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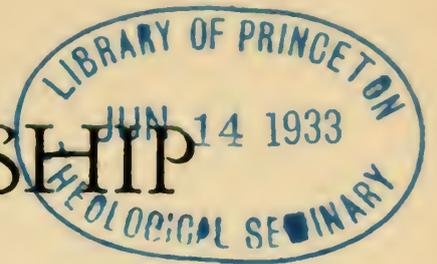
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BOOK OF WORSHIP



FOR THE

CHAPEL SERVICES OF GIRARD COLLEGE

PHILADELPHIA

1916

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Index to First Lines of Hymns

Hymn

1. Abide with me : fast falls the eventide ;
2. According to thy gracious word,
3. A charge to keep I have,
4. All glory, laud, and honor
5. All hail, God's Angel, Truth !
6. All holy, everliving One !
7. All hail the power of Jesus' name !
8. All things bright and beautiful,
9. All praise to him who built the hills ;
10. America, so proud and free,
11. America, the beautiful (O beautiful for spacious skies,)
12. Am I a soldier of the cross ?
13. Angels, from the realms of glory,
14. A mighty Fortress is our God,
15. Angel of Peace, thou hast wandered too long,
16. Angels holy, high and lowly,
17. Angel voices, ever singing
18. Art thou weary, art thou languid ?
19. Arm these, thy soldiers, mighty Lord,
20. Asleep in Jesus ! blessed sleep,
21. Awake, my soul, and with the sun
22. As with gladness men of old
23. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
24. Beneath the cross of Jesus
25. Blest be the tie that binds
26. Breathe on me, Breath of God,
27. Blest be thou, O God of Israel !
28. Brightly gleams our banner,
29. Brethren, let us join to bless
30. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,

Hymn

31. Cling to the mighty One,
32. Come, Christian children, come and raise
33. Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly dove,
34. Come, Holy Spirit, come ;
35. Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
36. Come, thou Almighty King,
37. Come, we that love the Lord,
38. Come, ye thankful people, come,
39. Crown him with many crowns,
40. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
41. Every morning, mercies new
42. Father of love, our Guide and Friend,
43. Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
44. Fairest Lord Jesus, Ruler of all nature,
45. Fling out the banner ! let it float
46. For all the saints who from their labors rest,
47. Forward ! be our watchword,
48. From Greenland's icy mountains,
49. From the hillside, from the hollow,
50. Forever with the Lord !
51. Glory to thee, who safe hast kept,
52. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
53. God bless our native land ;
54. God moves in a mysterious way
55. God is love ; his mercy brightens
56. God of our Fathers, whose mighty hand
57. God, my King, thy might confessing,
58. God that madest earth and heaven,
59. God, who hath made the daisies,
60. Go thou in life's fair morning,
61. Go when the morning shineth,
62. Guide me, O thou great Jehovah,
63. Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd,
64. Hail Columbia, happy land !
65. Hail Girard, acclaim her manhood !
66. Hail to the Sabbath day !

Hymn

67. Hark ! hark, my soul ! Angelic songs are swelling
68. Hark ! the herald angels sing,
69. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
70. Hark the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
71. Hark, 'round the God of love
72. Hark ! what mean those holy voices ?
73. Haste not ! haste not ! do not rest !
74. Hear the royal summons,
75. He leadeth me : O blessed thought,
76. Holy and reverend is the name
77. How gentle God's commands,
78. Holy Father, thou hast taught me
79. Holy, holy, holy ! Lord God Almighty !
80. How shall the young secure their hearts ?
81. Hushed was the evening hymn,
82. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
83. In heavenly love abiding,
84. I love to tell the story
85. I love thy kingdom, Lord,
86. I need thee every hour,
87. In the cross of Christ I glory,
88. Inspirer and hearer of prayer,
89. In the fields with their flocks abiding,
90. I think when I read that sweet story of old,
91. In the vineyard of our Father
92. In thy name, O Lord, assembling,
93. It came upon the midnight clear,
94. Jerusalem, my happy home
95. Jesus Christ is risen to-day
96. Jesus calls us ; o'er the tumult
97. Jesus, from thy throne on high,
98. Jesus, meek and gentle,
99. Jesus, I my cross have taken,
100. Jesus, lover of my soul,
101. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me
102. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me,

Hymn

103. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
 104. Jesus, the very thought of thee
 105. Just as I am, without one plea
 106. Joy to the world ! the Lord is come :
 107. Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
 108. Little travelers Zionward,
 109. Love Divine, all love excelling,
 110. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing ;
 111. Little drops of water,
 112. Lord, when my raptured thought surveys
 113. Lord of all being, throned afar,
 114. Lord of earth ! thy forming hand
 115. Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
 116. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord :
 117. My country, 'tis of thee,
 118. My faith looks up to thee,
 119. My soul, be on thy guard ;
 120. My times are in thy hand,
 121. Now thank we all our God
 122. Now the day is over,
 123. Nearer, my God, to thee,
 124. Now God be with us, for the night is closing :
 125. O could I speak the matchless worth,
 126. O Columbia ! the gem of the ocean,
 127. O day of rest and gladness,
 128. Oft in danger, oft in woe,
 129. O God, our help in ages past,
 130. O Jesus, thou art standing
 131. O that the Lord would guide my ways
 132. O little town of Bethlehem,
 133. O Love that wilt not let me go,
 134. O Love Divine, that stooped to share
 135. O Master, let me walk with thee [gled Banner)
 136. O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, (The Star Span-
 137. Once in royal David's city
 138. Once to every man and nation

Hymn

139. One sweetly solemn thought
140. O Paradise ! O Paradise !
141. Onward, Christian soldiers,
142. Our Father, through the coming year
143. O Union great, our own loved land,
144. O worship the King all glorious above,
145. Praise, my soul, the King of Heaven,
146. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin ?
147. Praise to God, immortal praise,
148. Praise the Lord : ye heavens adore him ;
149. Praise to thee, thou great Creator ;
150. Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise !
151. Rock of ages, cleft for me,
152. Safely through another week
153. Saviour, again to thy dear name we raise
154. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing,
155. Saviour, teach me, day by day,
156. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
157. Scorn not the slightest word or deed
158. Shepherd of tender youth,
159. Shine on our souls, eternal God,
160. See amid the winter's snow,
161. Silent night ! Holy night !
162. Sing to the Lord a joyful song ;
163. Soldiers of Christ, arise,
164. Soon may the last glad song arise
165. Speed our Republic, O Father on high !
166. Standing at the portal
167. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
168. Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
169. Sweet hour of prayer !
170. Sweet is the work, my God, my King,
171. Swell the anthem ! raise the song !
172. Take my life, and let it be
173. The Church's one Foundation
174. The day is past and gone,

Hymn

175. The day of praise is done,
176. The first Noel the angels did say,
177. The heavens declare thy glory,
178. The hundredth Psalm. (All people that on earth do dwell,)
179. The King of love my Shepherd is,
180. The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know ;
181. The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
182. There's a friend for little children
183. There is a happy land,
184. There is a land of pure delight,
185. The shadows of the evening hours
186. The Son of God goes forth to war,
187. Thine forever ! God of love,
188. Thou art the way : to thee alone
189. Thou, from whom we never part,
190. Thou One in all, thou All in one,
191. Thou didst leave thy throne
192. To arms, ye Christian soldiers !
193. Through all the dangers of the night
194. Thy name, O Lord,
195. Thy way, not mine, O Lord,
196. Trust and obey. (When we walk with the Lord)
197. Upward where the stars are burning,
198. Was there ever kindest shepherd ?
199. Walk in the light : so shalt thou know
200. Watchman, tell us of the night,
201. We come with songs of gladness,
202. We march, we march to victory,
203. We three kings of Orient are ;
204. We may not climb the heavenly steeps
205. We sing a loving Jesus.
206. We've a story to tell to the nations,
207. When evening shadows gather,
208. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
209. When, his salvation bringing,
210. When all thy mercies, O my God,

Hymn

- 211. When morning gilds the skies,
- 212. Work, for the night is coming :
- 213. While Thee I seek, protecting Power,
- 214. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
- 215. Gloria Patri, No. 1 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 216. Gloria Patri, No. 2 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 217. Gloria Patri, No. 3 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 218. Gloria Patri, No. 4 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 219. Gloria Patri, No. 5 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 220. Gloria Patri, No. 6 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 221. Gloria Patri, No. 7 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 222. Gloria Patri, No. 8 (Glory be to the Father,)
- 223. Doxology. (Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;)
- 224. Doxology—Evening. (Glory to thee, my God, this night,)
- 225. Gloria in Excelsis. (Glory to God on high)

BOOK OF WORSHIP.

The Law of God.

EXODUS XX : 1-17.

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth : Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them : for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me ; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain ; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work : but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God : in it thou shalt not do any work, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor the stranger that is within thy gates : for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day : wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother : that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

The Summary of the Law.

ST. MATTHEW XXII : 37-40.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Lord's Prayer.

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. Amen.

Order of Worship.

First Sunday.

Morning.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men ! And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing. Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders. For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.—*Psalm cvii.*

Prayer.

¶ O God, our Creator and Preserver, by whose care we live, by whose wisdom we are enlightened, and by whose mercy we are redeemed, we bow before thee, we adore thee, we worship thee. Help us to call in our wandering thought, to banish every unworthy feeling, while in faith we draw near to thee.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

First Scripture Lesson.

Hymn.

Second Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ O Lord, merciful and gracious, who hast given us rest in sleep, and hast raised us up to glorify thee and to declare thy goodness ; we beseech thee to accept us in our worship, and grant us our requests for all the things we need. Give us grace to deny ourselves ; to bear one another's burdens ; to be helpers of one another's joys ; to be slow to anger ; to fight manfully against all evil and unrighteousness ; and to walk always as in thy presence. Grant us spiritual wisdom, and let the knowledge and love of thee, our Lord, be our guide and portion all our days.

¶ Keep us from murmuring and impatient thoughts, and from all harsh words and deeds, that we may be kind to those around us, tender-hearted and gentle, slow to take offense, ready to forgive, and cheerful under disappointment and trial. Preserve us from all selfish and unjust conduct, from unruly and unworthy ways, and make us generous and true, pure and honest, in all things.

¶ Remember in thy mercy the President of the United States, all judges and magistrates, and all who are in authority ; enlighten and guide them ; and so dispose the affairs of this nation that righteousness and truth, peace and contentment, may everywhere prevail.

¶ God of all comfort, we commend to thy mercy all whom thou art pleased to visit with any trials ; the nations afflicted with famine, pestilence, or war ; all who suffer persecution ; all who are in danger by sea or land ; and all who are oppressed with poverty, sickness, or any sorrow of mind. We pray for the sick and afflicted, and particularly for any such known to ourselves whom we name in our hearts before thee ; may it please thee to show them thy fatherly kindness, and to deliver them out of all their troubles. Above all, grant them the consolations which they need ; dispose them to patience and resignation, and make their afflictions promote the salvation of their souls. Hear us, and answer us in these our prayers ; and to thy name be the praise and glory for ever. Amen.

Hymn.

Address.

Prayer.

¶ Most gracious God in whom alone dwelleth all fullness of light and wisdom, illuminate our minds, we beseech thee, that we may understand thy truth. Give us grace to receive it with reverence and humility. Grant that it may lead us to put our trust in thee alone, and so faithfully to serve thee, that by our lives and examples we may edify others, and glorify thy holy name. For Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Hymn.

Ascription.

First Sunday.

Afternoon.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

O give thanks unto the Lord ; call upon his name : make known his deeds among the people. Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him : talk ye of all his wondrous works. Glory ye in his holy name : let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord. Seek the Lord and his strength : seek his face evermore.—*Psalm cv.*

Prayer.

¶ Almighty and everlasting God, who hast promised that thou wilt meet thy children in love and bless them, fulfill to us now thy promise, and make us joyful in this place of prayer.

¶ Solemnize and purify our minds ; endow us with wisdom and understanding ; may we know, believe, and love thy truth ; and let the words of our mouths and the meditation of our hearts be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, our strength and our Redeemer.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ O Lord, our God, who art the help of those who flee unto thee, the hope of those who cry unto thee, cleanse us from our sins, secret and open, and free us from every thought displeasing to thy goodness ; cleanse our hearts and consciences, that we may

venture confidently and fearlessly to pray unto thee, for thou art able to do all things.

¶ We thank thee for the instructions of thy truth, for the rest of this day, for the ordinances of thy worship, and for all our privileges and means of grace ; above all, we thank thee for thy promise to bless us when we abound in love to thee and to one another. Grant us grace to praise thee, as with our lips, so also with our lives. Teach us to find in the commonest work of our daily lives opportunities to serve thee, and a divine call to be thy children. Help us to be thy servants in the midst of earthly cares and temptations, in the duties of school life, in all our relations to others, in prosperity and adversity, in life and death. Teach us to be kind even to the evil and unthankful ; and to be good without hope of reward. Help us to be temperate in all things, and to be cheerful, patient, and resigned in trials. Teach us to live like thy Son, to follow his example of righteousness and love, and to cherish the spirit and mind that were in him.

¶ O God, the Father of our spirits, whom no speech nor language estrangeth, dwell and move in the thoughts of all mankind ; more and more breathe truth and piety into the hearts of all people ; and be thou the unity, peace, and concord of all nations.

¶ Finally, we render thee thanks for all ordinary mercies. Keep us this day and all the days of our lives in the paths of peace and righteousness, and grant us at last to come into thy heavenly kingdom and to serve thee there in perfect knowledge for ever and ever. And to thee be all glory, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Hymn.

Address.

Prayer.

¶ Almighty God, we humbly beseech thee to accept the services of this hour. Bless to us the Scriptures which have been read ; receive the songs of praise which we have sung ; hear and answer the prayers which have been offered, and the prayers which have been in our hearts though not uttered. Impress upon our hearts and minds what has been said, that it may bring forth in us the fruits of righteousness, to the honor of thy name ; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Hymn.**Ascription.**

Second Sunday.

Morning.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

O praise the Lord, all ye nations ; praise him, all ye people. For his merciful kindness is great toward us ; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Open to me the gates of righteousness : I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord. This is the day which the Lord hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it. O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good : for his mercy endureth for ever—*Psalms cxvii, cxvii.*

Prayer.

¶ O God, whom heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain, but who dwellest with humble and contrite hearts, look in mercy upon us who are here assembled, according to thine ordinance, to offer our prayers and praise. Grant us thy grace to guide our devotions, that we may be accepted in thy sight.

¶ We thank thee, O God, for thy message of grace and mercy. Dispose and enable us, we pray thee, to receive it in faith and love, and to walk worthy of our high calling ; not turning the grace of God into false liberty, but bringing forth continually the fruits of holy obedience, to the praise of thy name.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

First Scripture Lesson.

Hymn.

Second Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.**Prayer.**

¶ O Lord God, we humbly beseech thee to direct our thoughts and prayers. Purify our hearts, and may no vain or worldly desires have their abode in us. Keep us from all wandering looks and ways ; from an undevout mind and a careless spirit. Let thy love enter into our souls, that we may worship thee with reverence. O God, help us to look unto thee ; send forth thy spirit of light and truth, and make us joyful in this house of prayer.

¶ Thou, who hast set apart this day for thy service, mercifully accept the prayers and praises of thy people, offered unto thee throughout the world. Let all who seek thee be taught by thee ; and open the eyes of those who know thee not, that they may be guided into the way of peace.

¶ Blessed be thy name, O God, for keeping us last night from sorrow and death. Let thy providence watch over us this day and all our lives, that we may not offend thee by idleness or folly, by evil company or secret sin, by word or deed, by thought or desire. Let the services of this day leave no sorrow nor the remembrance of an evil conscience at night, but let them be holy and profitable and blessed. Thou hast brought us into the world to serve thee, and to live according to thy laws. Our life is but a span ; the days of our pilgrimage are few. O God, look upon us in mercy and pity. Lead us through this world in safety, peace, and holiness, and grant that we may not be called hence with any duty undone. Preserve our reason and our religion, our faith and our hope, perfect unto the end. Grant that when the days of our short lives are done, and the shadows of evening have come, we may die in thy favor, and rest in a holy hope ; and at last arise to the joys of a blessed resurrection ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn.**ADDRESS.**

Prayer.

¶ Our heavenly Father, again we thank thee for thy holy word. Make it more and more plain to us, and help us to love it more. Graciously accept our worship of this hour. 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 will grant their requests; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for us; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

Hymn.**Ascription.**

Second Sunday.

Afternoon.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

O sing unto the Lord a new song : sing unto the Lord, all the earth. Bless his name ; show forth his salvation from day to day. For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised : Honor and majesty are before him ; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary. Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name : bring an offering, and come into his courts. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.—*Psalm xcvi.*

Prayer.

¶ O thou that dwellest in the heavens, we lift our souls unto thee. In all humility and reverence we acknowledge thy greatness and majesty. There is none like unto thee ; neither are there any works like unto thy works. All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, and shall glorify thy name ; for thou art great, and doest wondrous things ; thou art God alone. Have pity on those who neglect or forsake thine ordinances ; help them yet to seek thee while thou art to be found, and call upon thee while thou art near. Send the light of thy truth to all nations, and pour out thy Spirit everywhere, that thy righteousness may be shown in the sight of all men, and that the whole earth may be filled with thy glory.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ Bow down thine ear, O God, and hear thy children's prayer. Thou hast made us for thyself ; and until we come to thee we can find no rest. O thou, who didst command light to shine out of darkness, shine in our hearts and give us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God. Thou art the Life of all thy creatures, and the Light of the world ; so that whosoever believeth in thee has the light of life. Thou hast given us all things—life and health and daily bread, and friends and helpers ; blessings that come with every morning, and that return with every evening. Thou hast assured us of the forgiveness for all our sins and of eternal life. Thou hast given us thy Holy Spirit, the holy gospel, thy holy day. Thou hast come to us making manifest that thou art our Father, and that we are thy children, none the less, even though we be wayward children. Accept our adoration, love, and praise ; our hymns of worship ; our hearts of faith ; the surrender of ourselves, body, soul, and spirit, to be thine. We can bring to thee no offering that is worthy of thee ; none that can fully or fairly testify our sense of thy mercy. But as to the ear of love on earth the broken utterances of its little children are sweet, and the rude writing of its little children is fair and full of meaning, so let our humble thanksgiving and worship be to thee ; so let our prayers come up before thee. Give us a ready ear to hear thy truth, a willing, docile heart wherewith to receive it, and the mind that was in Christ Jesus.

¶ Almighty God, who art the only source of righteousness and faith, we beseech thee that thy Holy Spirit, the spirit of wisdom and knowledge, may be bestowed upon the officers and teachers of this school and upon all who learn within its walls ; that here the light of truth may ever grow brighter, and knowledge may never cease, until it rises to the knowledge of him, whom to know is life everlasting. Amen.

Hymn.

Address.**Prayer.**

¶ O God, suffer not the good seed which has been sown in our lives to be scorched by the tribulation or persecution of this world; but being received into good and honest hearts, may it bring forth in us abundantly the fruits of faith and obedience. Thine, O Lord, is the day, and thine is the night. Cover our sins with thy mercy as thou dost cover the earth with the darkness of night; and grant that the sun of righteousness may ever shine in our hearts, to dispel the darkness of evil thoughts; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn.**Accription.**

Third Sunday.

Morning.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands ; sing forth the honor of his name : make his praise glorious. All the earth shall worship thee ; they shall sing to thy name. O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard : which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

—*Psalm lxvi.*

Prayer.

¶ O God, Light of the hearts that seek thee, and Life of the souls that love thee, grant us now thy grace and blessing, as we are here assembled to offer up our common supplications ; and though we are unworthy to approach thee, or to ask anything of thee, be pleased to hear and answer us, for the sake of Jesus Christ our Lord.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

First Scripture Lesson.

Hymn.

Second Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ O thou, by whose mercy we have been spared through the week that is past, thy children draw nigh to worship thee on this

day which thou hast set apart for the good of man and for thy service : assist us to rejoice and be glad in it. Teach us to reverence holy places and holy names ; and above all to love, honor, and adore thee, the Holy One.

¶ Blessed and merciful Lord, from whom the darkness cannot hide, to whom the light cannot reveal, for to thee all things are naked and open, we come to acknowledge and confess our cold hearts and our unprofitable service. We bless thee for the love and pity which assure us that we cannot come to thee in vain. O thou who knowest us better than we know ourselves, to whom are known the thoughts and deeds that we keep from the knowledge of others, who knowest all our unthankfulness for thy mercies, our slothfulness in duty, our selfishness in enjoyment, our impatience in trouble, our vanity, blindness, ignorance, and unbelief, we bless thee that thou art faithful and just to forgive us and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

¶ Be merciful to us, and deliver us from all our sins. Forgive our neglect of thy mercies, the hardness of our hearts to thy goodness, and the forgetfulness of thy chastisements.

¶ God of all comfort, we commend to thy mercy all who suffer any sorrow ; all people afflicted with famine, pestilence or war ; all who suffer persecution for the sake of the truth ; all who are in danger by sea or land ; and all persons oppressed with poverty, sickness, or any other distress of body or mind.

¶ O God, our Father, regard with thy favor this waiting company. Accept our worship notwithstanding its imperfections, and grant that henceforth, putting all our trust in thee, we may walk in newness of life, and so be prepared for that blessed life in heaven which thou hast promised to thy children. And to thy name be the praise and the glory forever. Amen.

Hymn.

Address.

Prayer.

¶ O God, from whom all good things do come, who causest thy sun to rise upon us, and sendest rain from heaven, and fruitful seasons, be pleased to give us, day by day, what we require. Grant to each of us the strength he needs to accomplish his tasks ; bless to us the studies of the schools and our work in the shops, and give us grace to serve thee in health and in sickness. Sanctify our joys and our trials, and enable us to seek first thy kingdom and righteousness, and to believe that thou wilt add to us all else that is good ; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Hymn.**Ascription.**

Third Sunday.

Afternoon.

The Doxology.

The Leader:

God be merciful unto us, and bless us ; and cause his face to shine upon us ; That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee. O let the nations be glad and sing for joy : for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Then shall the earth yield her increase ; and God, even our own God, shall bless us. God shall bless us ; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.—*Psalm lxxii.*

Prayer.

¶ Almighty God, from whom every good prayer cometh, and who poureth out on all who desire it the spirit of grace and supplication, deliver us, when we draw near to thee, from coldness of heart and wanderings of mind ; that, with steadfast thoughts and kindled affections, we may worship thee in spirit and in truth.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ O thou eternal One, before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God. Thou dwellest in the fullness of the praises of heaven. Thou dost make all thy creatures happy, and

art thyself receiving the testimonies of their joy. We have such help of thee and such hope through Jesus Christ ; we have so glorious a home toward which we are going, that though there be peril and pain and trial by the way, yet are we glad for the journey, and anticipate that day when we shall look back upon all the perils of this life, as men look upon retreating storms spanned with the bow of God.

¶ Grant that we may accept each day as a day appointed of thee ; and may we seek to approve ourselves before thee, our great teacher. May each day educate us in truth, in justice, in honor, in love, in fidelity, in patience, in meekness, in all things that are good. May there be no day in which we are not victorious over some temptation ; no day in which we are not heroic in some endurance or achievement ; no day in which we are not imitators of thy divine example.

¶ We pray that thou wilt bless not only ourselves, but all whom our hearts remember. Be pleased to make our very thoughts the ministers of thy mercy. May those whom we love have their hearts filled with joy and gladness, as if some angel sent by our prayer ministered unto them.

¶ Be pleased to establish the things that are right and destroy the things that are wrong. Breathe into all people a heart of integrity and a sense of divine justice. O Lord God, fulfill thy purposes and redeem the whole earth unto thyself ; and hasten the coming of that glorious day of prediction, when all men shall dwell together in peace and love. And thine shall be the praise evermore. Amen.

Hymn.

Address.

Prayer.

¶ O God, who dost teach the hearts of thy faithful people by sending the light of the Holy Spirit, grant us a right understanding of thy truth. Visit us, we pray thee, with thy love and favor ;

enlighten our minds more and more with the light of the gospel ;
graft in our hearts a love of truth, and increase in us true religion.

¶ Lord, we commit to thy keeping and protection, now, hence-
forth, and forever, our kindred and friends, our souls and bodies,
our minds and thoughts, any persons who may have asked us to
pray for them, and any for whom we ought especially to pray.
God the Father, preserve and keep us, assist and strengthen us,
defend and aid us. Let thy merciful kindness be upon us, even
as we do put our trust in thee ; for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Hymn.

Ascription.

Fourth Sunday.

Morning.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

Serve the Lord with gladness : come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God ; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves ; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise ; be thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good ; his mercy is everlasting ; and his truth endureth to all generations.—*Psalm c.*

Prayer.

¶ O God, who hast commanded us not to forsake the assembling of ourselves together, be merciful to us, we beseech thee, and make us joyful in this house of prayer.

¶ Grant us thy grace, without which we cannot worship thee acceptably. Deliver us from unbelief and hardness of heart, from hypocrisy and love of the world, from the dominion of the flesh, and the power of sin ; and endow us with faith, hope, and charity, that we may worship thee in spirit and in truth.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

First Scripture Lesson.

Hymn.

Second Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ We adore thee, O thou who art infinite in power, in wisdom, in goodness, beyond all our experience or knowledge. We rejoice that thou art perfect, though we know not what the fullness of that word means. Grant us, we pray thee, yet higher conceptions of thy being and the riches of thy nature.

¶ We thank thee for all the blessings that crown our days. Life, time, reason, protection from danger, deliverance from the power of temptation, and all the daily supplies of temporal and spiritual mercies have come to us from thee. Thou hast opened thine hand and satisfied our desires—yea, thou hast abundantly exceeded all we could have asked or thought. O Lord, help us to praise thee. Forbid that we should receive thy mercies as common things.

¶ We have not rendered unto thee the gratitude which thy goodness should inspire in our hearts, nor the faithful service which thou dost rightfully claim from each one of us. We have gone astray from thy paths and have walked in our own ways. Teach us what thou wouldst have us to do ; and uphold us by thy mighty power, that every work of ours may begin always from thee, and by thee be happily ended. Shed abroad thy love in our hearts, that we may love thee above all things, and our neighbor as ourselves.

¶ Give thy law to this nation, O thou Creator of the ends of the earth, who appointest to the nations their place, and deeply plant its liberty and sanctity in the hearts of all among us. Let its fruits be seen in the wisdom and uprightness of our magistrates and legislators ; in the high gifts and Godly devotedness of our teachers of truth and righteousness ; and in the honest industry, sobriety, and mutual respect of all our people. Sanctify the ties that bind us to friends and kindred, and so fill us with love and gentleness to others, that we may help them and please thee. Let our prayer come before thee with acceptance according to thy great mercy and love. Amen.

Hymn.**Address.****Prayer.**

¶ O God, who didst speak in times past unto the fathers by the prophets, and hast in these last days spoken to us by thy Son, give us, we pray thee, humble, teachable, and obedient hearts, that we may receive what he hath revealed, and do always what he hath commanded. And as man liveth not by bread alone, but by every word of God, grant that we may ever hunger after this heavenly food, that it may be to us more to be desired than gold, and that we may find in it daily provision on our way to eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn.**Ascription.**

Fourth Sunday.

Afternoon.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised ; and his greatness is unsearchable. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom ; and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations. The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion ; slow to anger, and of great mercy. The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord : and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.—*Psalm cxlv.*

Prayer.

¶ Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who hast permitted us again to assemble in this house of prayer and praise, give us grace, we humbly beseech thee, to draw near to thee in purity and honesty of heart, and to offer to thee sincere devotion ; and may it please thee to make thyself known to us, and to satisfy us with thy mercy ; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ Almighty Father, unto whom all souls belong, we come as thy children to worship thee and give thee thanks. We know not what a day may bring forth ; we only know that the hour for serv-

ing thee is always present. Encourage within us every good resolve, and strengthen us to do the right. Help us to render unto thee a loving service with a willing mind. May we rejoice to do what thou wouldst have us to do, and may it be done heartily as unto the Lord. Let thy loving kindness lead us forth into the paths of righteousness, and do thou keep our feet in the way of peace.

¶ O thou fountain of light and knowledge, bless, we beseech thee, all places of learning, especially the school to which we belong; and grant that the light of thy truth may shine with growing brightness on all teachers and students, so that wisdom may be the stability of our times.

¶ O thou, who art the Ruler of all, we pray thee to regard with thy favor all rulers everywhere. Bless thy servant, the President of the United States, and all judges and magistrates. Grant to them wisdom and faith, guide their counsels, prosper their government. Bless the army and navy; may it please thee to support them in all duties, and to grant them defence and deliverance in all perils.

¶ We remember before thee, O Lord, all those who care for the sick, for young children, for the aged and infirm, and we beseech thee to visit them with thy comfort, and to reward them in their work of patience and labor of love. We praise and thank thee for all who have been to us as apostles and teachers, for those who have guided and defended us, for those who have loved us and influenced us for our good. We praise thee for thy gifts bestowed upon them and for the rest into which they have entered, whereunto we pray that we also may in due time attain. So direct our paths and inspire our lives that we may all at last inherit that kingdom, which thou hast prepared for them that love thee. Amen.

Hymn.

Address.

Prayer.

¶ O God, who hast appointed the day for labor and the night for rest, grant, we beseech thee, that we may so rest in peace and quietness during the coming night, that to-morrow we shall be prepared to resume our appointed studies and duties. Take us into thy holy keeping, so that no evil may befall us, nor any plague come nigh our dwelling. Grant that as our bodies are refreshed by quiet sleep, so also our souls may rest in the sense of thy forgiveness, for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

Hymn.**Accription.**

Fifth Sunday.

Morning.

The Doxology.

The Leader:

The Lord is in his holy temple : let all the earth keep silence before him. From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised. God is a Spirit : and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.—*Habakkuk ii, John iv, Psalms iv, cxiii, Hebrews iv.*

Prayer.

¶ O God, the Giver of all Good, and the Fountain of all mercies, in whom are the springs of our life ; all glory, thanks, and praise be unto thee for thine overflowing goodness ; for thy faithfulness, which is from one generation to another ; for thy mercies, which are new every morning, and more than we can number ; for seed time and harvest, and summer and winter, and nights and days throughout the year ; for food, clothing, and shelter ; for health and reason ; for childhood, youth, and manhood ; for friends, kindred, and kind benefactors ; for home and country. We call upon thy name, humbly beseeching thee to accept our service for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord, who taught us to pray :

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

First Scripture Lesson.

Hymn.**Second Scripture Lesson.****Anthem by the Choir.****Prayer.**

¶ 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 by thy almighty power; and grant that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance. Almighty and most merciful Father, who callest us to turn to thee that thou mayest have mercy upon us, we humbly acknowledge our shortcomings. We have broken thy holy commandments; we have been unthankful for thy mercies and unmindful of thy fatherly goodness; we have not obeyed thy voice within our hearts, urging us with sweet persuasion to follow after righteousness; we have not fulfilled the law of Christ that we should bear one another's burdens; we have not loved our neighbor as ourselves; we have not done unto others as we would that they should do to us. O Lord, we pray thee to put thy spirit into our hearts, that being made pure and holy in our secret thoughts, we may not fail to perform all that is good and acceptable in thy sight.

¶ O God, we pray for all people everywhere, for the poor and needy, for the sick and the suffering. Have mercy on those who are tempted or in darkness, and impart unto them strength, courage, and hope. And we commend unto thee those who are about to depart this life, beseeching thee to grant to them the spirit of trust. We pray thee for all who help us in the things of this life; for all tillers of the ground, for keepers of sheep and oxen; for all by whose labors we are supplied with food; for those who search for thy treasures in the earth; for those who labor to make them fit for the use of man. We pray for the merchants who bring thy gifts from foreign lands, for the men who go down to the sea with ships, and do business in great

waters. We pray for all who trade in the shop or in the market, for all who serve at the counter or in the office ; for those who bring within our reach what we need for life, or comfort, or enjoyment ; and we pray for all who labor with the hands, for all who guide and govern their labors, that men may deal fairly with each other in all things. Hear and answer us in these our prayers, and thine be the glory forever. Amen.

Hymn.

Address.

Prayer.

¶ Let thy truth come unto us, not in word only, but in power. Enable us to carry into the duties of every day the lessons we learn here in thy house. Consecrate us to thy service, O God. Grant that we may abide in him who is our life and our peace ; that, abounding in the work of faith, the labor of love, and the patience of hope, we may finally be made partakers of the inheritance of thy heavenly kingdom. And to thy name be the praise and the glory forever. Amen.

Hymn.

Ascription.

Fifth Sunday.

Afternoon.

The Doxology.

The Leader :

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praise unto thy name, O Most High : To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night. O Lord, how great are thy works ! and thy thoughts are very deep. Thy testimonies are very sure : holiness becometh thy house, O Lord, for ever. O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.—*Psalms xxxiv, xcii, xciii.*

Prayer.

¶ O God, our heavenly Father, let thy blessing be upon us, as we are met to worship thee. Enlighten our minds and purify our hearts, that we may receive as we ought the things which thou dost reveal to us. May we not only hear thy word, but do it ; so that living in accordance with its divine teachings all the days of our lives in this world, we may come finally to the life eternal.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

Responsive Reading.

Scripture Lesson.

Anthem by the Choir.

Prayer.

¶ O thou holy and everlasting Father, who turnest away none who seek thee, grant that we may bring to thee at this time the homage of devout and lowly hearts. Give us grace to seek first thy kingdom and righteousness, and do thou add to us all that is

needful for this present life. Subdue in us, O thou Lord of our life, all wrong desires, and preserve us from vanity and inconstancy, from foolish thoughts and evil affections. Deliver us from selfishness and pride, from sloth and idleness, from narrowness of mind and hardness of heart. Cleanse our hearts from anger, malice, and envy, and from covetousness and greed. In adversity help us to be patient; in prosperity keep us humble; and when we cannot see the way before us, may we yet be trustful, knowing that thou art with us. That which we know not do thou reveal; that which is lacking do thou supply. Let thy grace be sufficient for us, and thy strength be made perfect in our weakness.

¶ We pray thee to bless all our rulers and judges, giving them grace, that they may do thy will. We pray thee to bless and guard our country; deliver us from all dangers and make us an example of peace and righteousness unto all nations. Increase among us true religion, so that we shall indeed be a people whose God is the Lord.

¶ Father of mercies, we give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us and to all men. Impart unto us, we beseech thee, such a sense of all thy blessings 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. Help us to live true and noble lives, unfolding our nature day by day, growing wiser and better as we change time into life, and daily work into exalted character. May we so live that every day we learn some new truth, practice some new virtue, and become more and more conformed to thy likeness. So may thy kingdom come and thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Amen.

Hymn.

ADDRESS.

Prayer.

¶ O God, who hast warned us that we should work thy works while it is day, help us to perform the several duties of our state and calling with such diligence that our work may never be re-proved in thy sight. Blessed Lord, who hast given us a new commandment, that we should love one another, and has taught us that where envy and strife are, there is confusion and every evil work, give us grace that we may be kindly affectioned one to another. Help us to put away all bitterness and wrath and anger and evil speaking, with all malice ; and grant that in honor preferring one another, we may walk in love, even as thou, Lord, hast loved us. Amen.

Hymn.**Ascription.**

Burial Service.

Leader :

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth. All flesh is grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass. The grass withereth, and the flower thereof falleth away ; but the word of the Lord endureth forever. Clouds and darkness are round about thee, but justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne ; mercy and truth go before thy face. Our flesh and our heart fail ; but thou art the strength of our heart, and our portion for ever.

Selections.

And this is the promise that he hath promised us, even eternal life. I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them, which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him. Wherefore comfort one another with these words :

Let not your heart be troubled, said Jesus : ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions ; if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

Jesus saith unto her, thy brother shall rise again. Martha said unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus saith to her, I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father, who will render to every man according to his

deeds ; to them who by patient continuance in well-doing seek for glory and honor and immortality, eternal life ; glory, honor, and peace to every one that worketh good.

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible and undefiled and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you who are kept by the power of God unto salvation.

For which cause we faint not ; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory ; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen ; for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first-fruits of them that slept. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O Death, where is thy sting ? O Grave, where is thy victory ? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Prayer.

¶ Father of mercies and God of all comfort, who dost not afflict willingly the children of men, but lovest those whom thou chastenest, draw near, we beseech thee, with thine own abundant consolations, to us who are sorrowing for the dead, so that while we mourn, we may not murmur, or lose hope ; but, remembering

thine unnumbered past and present mercies, thy promises, and all thy love in Christ, may resign ourselves meekly into thy hands, to be taught and disciplined by thee. Thou, Lord, knowest our condition, our sorrows, and the secrets of our hearts. Pour into our wounded spirits the balm of thy fatherly love and compassion ; and grant that, loosened from earthly ties, we may cleave the more closely to thee, who bringest life out of death, and who canst turn our grief into eternal joy. Amen.

Prayer.

¶ O merciful God, grant unto us, who still live, grace to receive aright the warnings of thy providence, and the lessons taught us by the life and death of our fellows. May every instance of mortality remind us of the vanity of earthly things, and lead us unto him in whom pardon, peace, and life are to be found, so that we may be delivered from both the power of sin and the fear of death.

¶ Eternal God, in whom do rest the spirits of just men made perfect, we bless and praise thy holy name for thy servants, most dear to us, who have departed this life in thy faith and love. And we beseech thee to give us grace to follow their good examples, that even here we be united to them in fellowship of spirit, and that finally we may be gathered with them into the bosom of thy love. Comfort us with a sense of thy goodness ; lift up thy countenance upon us and give us peace. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evermore. Amen.

At the Grave.

The Leader :

Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of this child, we commit his body to the ground ; earth to earth, ashes to ashes, dust to dust ; looking for the resurrection at the last day, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ ; at whose

second coming in glorious majesty, the earth and sea shall give up their dead ; and the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in him shall be changed, and made like unto his own glorious body, according to the mighty power whereby he is able to subdue all things unto himself.

And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth : Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors ; and their works do follow them. Amen.

O thou who didst weep beside the grave, and art touched with the feeling of our sorrows ; fulfill now thy promise that thou wilt not leave us comfortless. So reveal thyself unto us that we may hear thee saying, "I am the resurrection and the life." Help us, O Lord, to turn to thee with true discernment, and to abide in thee through living faith ; that, finding now the comfort of thy presence, we may have also a sure confidence in thee for all that is to come ; until the day break, and the shadows flee away. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away ; blessed be the name of the Lord. Amen.

Occasional Prayers.

New Year's Day.

¶ We thank thee, our heavenly Father, for another New Year's Day, for the life which thou art giving us upon the earth, and for all the mercies and blessings which crown our years. Give us grace that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom ; and as our time is swiftly passing, help us to do whatsoever our hands find to do to the glory of God.

¶ Ever-living God, by whose mercy we have come to the gateway of this year, grant that we may enter it with humble and grateful hearts ; and confirm our resolution, we beseech thee, to walk more closely in thy way, and labor more faithfully in thy service, according to the teaching and example of thy Son, our Lord. Let not the errors and offenses of the past cling to us, but pardon us and set us free, that with a purer purpose we may renew our vows in thy presence, and set forth under the guidance of thy spirit, to travel in that path which shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

¶ Grant that every change, whether it be of prosperity or adversity, of life or death, may bring us nearer to thee and to that eternal year of joy and rest which, after the years of this earthly life are past, awaits the faithful in thy presence ; where we shall unite with angels and saints, in ascribing blessing and honor, and glory and power unto thee forevermore. Amen.

Lincoln's Birthday.

¶ Almighty God, who in former times didst lead our fathers forth into a great inheritance, give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to us their children, that we may always approve ourselves mindful of thy favors and obedient to thy will.

¶ Bless our land with honorable industry, and sound learning. Defend our liberties ; preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord, and confusion, from pride and arrogance, and from every evil way. Unite into a happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many lands. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in thy name with the authority of government, so that we may keep peace at home and an honored place among the nations.

¶ We thank thee for the way in which thou hast led us as a nation, for the men of wisdom and integrity whom thou hast raised up to guide this people in times of national trial and difficulty. We thank thee especially for Abraham Lincoln, whose birth we to-day commemorate. We thank thee that thou didst put it into the hearts of this people to choose for the great crisis in the nation's life a man so full of goodness, of such wisdom to perceive the truth, and such steadfastness of purpose. We thank thee for the earnestness and singleness of heart with which he laid hold upon the great problems before him, and the calm and wise perseverance with which he solved them. His work is done ; but while the races of mankind endure, may his noble example stand colossal, seen of every land, to keep the soldier firm, the patriot true, the statesman pure, till in all lands the path of duty be the way to glory. Amen.

Washington's Birthday.

¶ Thou, Lord, rulest over all the kingdoms of the earth ; and in thy hand is the power and might, so that none is able to withstand thee. Thine eyes behold the nations ; by thee princes rule, even all the judges of the earth ; and thine, O Lord, is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever.

¶ O God, who by thy servant Moses didst lead forth thine Israel with an outstretched arm, who by thy servant Joshua didst bring them into the promised land, and by thy servant David didst give them victory over their enemies and establish them in peace ; we

bless thee that when the men of this land were few, feeble, and sore oppressed, thou didst remember thy covenant with our fathers, even the sure mercies of David, and didst raise up thy servant Washington for a witness, a leader and commander to the people. We bless thee for the wisdom, courage, faith, and patience, wherewith thou didst endow him for the trials of war; and for the prudence, integrity, unselfish love of country and mankind, wherewith thou didst fit him for the establishment of government and the administration of affairs. We bless thee for the independence, freedom and order secured by his valor, his wisdom, his uprightness; and we pray thee, O most righteous and merciful God, that the example of his virtues may incite our rulers to like patriotism and piety, and that the memory of his counsels may preserve among the people the spirit of unity and peace.

¶ Bless thy servant the President of the United States, and all his counsellors; bless the assembled Congress of the nation; bless all governors and legislators, all judges and magistrates; bless the army and navy, and all who are in any place of authority and power throughout the land; and grant that all their doings may be guided by thy spirit and ordered by thy holy will. Bless, we pray thee, the whole land and all the inhabitants thereof; and grant that thy kingdom may rule over us from sea to sea. We give thee thanks for our home in this land of freedom and plenty, and for the daily benefits which load our lives; and we pray for grace to serve thee, through Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Saviour. Amen.

Easter Day.

¶ With joy, O Lord, we hail this blessed day. We thank thee that Christ, who died for our sins, has risen again and has brought life and immortality to light. Strengthen our faith in the assurance that in Christ shall all be made alive. Grant unto us power to rise with him to newness of life, that we may overcome the world with victory of faith, and have part at last in the resurrec-

tion of the just. Strengthen us for every trial. Help us to resist all sin and to purify ourselves, even as Christ is pure. Especially do we ask to be delivered from the fear of death. When thou shalt be pleased to call us away, may we be enabled by thy grace to say: "O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory?" Grant us this victory in our parting hour, and an entrance into everlasting joy.

¶ We thank thee that they who die in the love of God enrich life. Though dead, they yet speak. We cannot mourn them that depart, for they go not out into darkness, but rather rise into light unapproachable. We thank thee for the witness, for the example, and for the faithful labors of those who have gone to dwell in thy presence. And we beseech thee that there may be found those who shall be worthy to follow them and to take up their work and carry it forward to yet higher and more glorious results. May thy kingdom, in which dwelleth righteousness, at last overcome all war, all suffering, all ignorance, all evil, so that the glory of the Lord will fill the earth as the waters cover the sea. Amen.

Founder's Day.

¶ Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we are here met in thy name, and we pray for thy blessing and guidance. We thank thee for the joyous occasion which calls us together; we praise thy name for the founder of this Institution and for his life of industry, honesty, temperance, and public spirit. We thank thee that thou didst move the heart of the founder to establish this College, and to bequeath his wealth for its endowment. May we cherish the memory of his benefaction, and be inspired by his example to do more for thee and thy world in our own day and generation.

¶ We pray for thy blessing upon this land of our love. Give our rulers a large measure of thy spirit that they may guard the right, and guide thou our affairs into the way of all truth.

¶ Bless the Directors and Officers of this Institution, and give all who are here in authority a large measure of that wisdom which cometh from above. Direct us in our duties that we may so instruct and train those committed to our care that they may be a blessing to their friends and to society, and that through thy Holy Spirit they may be renewed in righteousness and made heirs of a happy immortality.

¶ Be thou the guide and guardian of those who have gone forth from this College into the various walks of life, many of whom revisit to-day this home of their childhood. Grant them the blessings which thou seest they need, and bring us all in thine own good time to eternal rest and peace, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Memorial Day.

¶ Almighty God, we invoke thy presence and favor, as we gather here to honor the memory of former students of this College who gave their lives to preserve the Union. May their devotion, courage, and love of country ever be an inspiration to us, ever moving us to high resolve and noble endeavor. From their lives may we each learn to obey the voice of duty, whenever it may call, and whatever sacrifices it may demand.

¶ We rejoice in the rich heritage which is ours and thank thee for the labor, service, and sacrifice by which this people has become a nation of power and influence. Make us equal to our high trust, reverent in the use of freedom, just in the exercise of power, and generous in the protection of weakness. Make all who speak or act for this nation true exemplars of thy spirit, so that thou mayest be our lawgiver and judge.

¶ O God, who rulest in heaven above and on the earth beneath, we beseech thee to shed abroad the spirit of the Prince of Peace. So guide and govern that the time will speedily come when there shall be peace on earth, good will among men everywhere.

¶ And now, as we go from this service, help us all to cherish

the memory of our departed comrades. May the youth who gather in this Institution learn to love our country, even as they loved it whom to-day we memorialize, and to serve its interest with like fidelity. And unto the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings and Lord of lords, be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

Graduation Day.

¶ O Lord our God, in whom we live and move and have our being, thou art our refuge and our hope ; on thee we would rest. Friends cannot profit, nor helpers assist, nor prudent counsellors advise, nor the books of the learned afford comfort, nor any precious substance deliver, nor any place give shelter, unless thou thyself strengthen, console, instruct, and guard us. To thee do we lift up our eyes ; in thee do we put our trust.

¶ At this hour when another Class goes forth from the guardianship of this Institution, we thank thee for the good providence which has followed its members through these years of preparation, for the privileges and opportunities which have been theirs, and for all the influences that have surrounded them here, to form the mind with the power of knowledge and to mould the character for true living. May they look back with gratitude over the years that are gone, and forward with courage and trust to the years that are to come. May they realize more and more that thou hast placed them in this world for a divine purpose, to honor thee by doing good as they have opportunity. May they be ready for every good word and work ; and whatever life sets before them to do, may they do it earnestly and faithfully, with heart and soul.

¶ Happy are they who love thee always and who walk in the light of thy countenance. Fill these youth with thy love, and shed upon them this divine light. May each day of their lives witness some victory over temptation, some heroic endurance or achievement, some act of noble service. May thy guiding hand lead them, thy wisdom direct them, thy spirit dwell in them, thy love and favor follow them.

¶ O God, guide us all by thy counsel ; and so direct our ways and inspire our lives that at the last we may all inherit the joys of that kingdom which thou hast prepared for them that love and serve thee. Amen.

Fourth of July.

¶ O God, the Lord of heaven and earth, who hast made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hast determined the bounds of their habitation, we bless thee that in the fullness of time thou didst plant in this land a Christian people, and didst give them dominion over the wilderness unto the great river, and beyond even unto the great sea, toward the going-down of the sun. And we do thank thee, Lord God of our fathers, that thou didst look upon them in their affliction and oppression, and didst deliver them with a mighty hand and with an outstretched arm, and hast made a mighty nation. We bless thee, O Lord, for our freedom and union ; for our arts and industries ; for our fields and mines ; for our trade and commerce ; for our homes, our schools, and for all thy benefits unto this nation. Let the people praise thee, O Lord, let all the people praise thee.

¶ O Lord, preserve us from war and discord, from famine and pestilence, and keep us from every evil way. Bless thy servant the President of the United States, and all who are in authority. May the love of the Lord be our treasure, and wisdom and knowledge the stability of our times. So may we, as a people whom thou hast redeemed, help on the blessed day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and of his Christ ; to whom be glory and dominion forever. Amen.

Thanksgiving Day.

¶ O God our heavenly Father, thy mercies have been so abounding that our hearts go up to thee in united, fervent praise. We thank thee for the early and the latter rain ; for abundant har-

vests, rewarding the labor of the husbandman ; for the health of the people, and their love of country.

¶ Most high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, by whom our nation hath been established in freedom and preserved in union ; we praise thee for thy favor shown unto our fathers, and thy faithfulness continued unto their children ; for the rich land given us for an inheritance, and the great power entrusted to the people ; for the fidelity of men set in authority, and the peace maintained by righteous laws ; for protection against our enemies, and deliverance from inward strife ; for an honorable place among the nations, and the promise of increasing strength. Lord, thou hast not dealt so with any people ; keep thou the Commonwealth beneath thy care, and guide the nation according to thy will ; and thine shall be the glory and the praise and the thanksgiving, from generation to generation. Amen.

Christmas Day.

¶ O holy and blessed God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we would join in the angel's song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." Thankfully would we listen to the wonderful tidings, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord."

¶ Help us like the shepherds to go by faith to Bethlehem, and to find the babe lying in a manger ; and when this day is over may we return to the pursuits of life, glorifying and praising God for all the wonderful things which we have seen and heard. Help us like the wise men to approach Christ with reverence and joy, and to pour out at his feet our richest and best, as did they their treasures of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

¶ Father in heaven, whose mercy we praise in the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, grant that as we welcome our Redeemer, his presence may shed abroad, in our hearts and in our homes, the light of heavenly peace and joy. Make known unto all men, by thy word and

spirit, the gospel of his blessed incarnation, whereby thou hast clearly revealed thy love for the world. And help us so to celebrate this day, in humility and gratitude, in unselfish love and cheerful service, that our keeping of Christmas may be a blessing unto our souls, a memorial of Christ, a benefit to our fellow men, and a thanksgiving unto thee for thine unspeakable gift of the Saviour. Amen.

For Recently-Admitted Pupils.

¶ Blessed Saviour, who didst take little children into thine arms, saying, "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven," do thou look in tender pity upon these little ones who have left their homes and friends and have come to live in this place, to them so new and strange. May they here meet with kind friends, who will love and care for them and train them up to be good men, who will love God and keep his commandments. Help those who are here in authority that we may do our full duty to those committed to our care.

¶ O Lord, give these children favor in the eyes of the older boys. Inspire with a spirit of kindness those to whom they will look as to elder brothers for protection and example. Keep us all in the path of duty, and save us at last in heaven, thy dwelling place; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

For a Sick Pupil.

¶ Merciful God, who dost not willingly afflict thy children, we beseech thee to look with compassion upon our sick boy. Give efficacy to the remedies which are employed for his recovery. Grant him patience to bear his suffering without distrusting thy goodness. Enable him to look to thee as his Father and his God, who doest all things well. We know that it is in thy power to heal every disease, and we earnestly beseech thee to deal mercifully with our young friend; and with returning health may he

rejoice and give thanks for thy goodness and mercy. And especially we pray that thy Holy Spirit may lead him to give his heart to thee, and to walk in that new and living way that leads to everlasting life ; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

¶ O Almighty God, our Father in heaven, have pity upon our young friend, now lying upon the bed of sickness. Spare the life which thou hast given, and relieve the pains of the helpless ; direct the ministry of healing for his recovery, and revive his spirit, that the frailty of the body may pass away ; renew his strength both inwardly and outwardly, and grant unto him many years on earth, to serve thee faithfully by doing good in his generation. Nevertheless, O Father, whatsoever thy will may be concerning this child, we know that he is in thy keeping, and we pray that his soul may be thine, forever and ever, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer to be Read after Announcing the Death of a Pupil.

¶ O Lord God, we would bow in humble resignation to thy holy will, and still trust in thy goodness, though affliction has visited us and death has entered our dwelling. Teach us to draw lessons of instruction from every dispensation of thy providence, and when we see the young cut down as the flower of the morning, may we be impressed with the feebleness of our hold on life, and persuaded, through the help of thy Holy Spirit, to be prepared for the Master's call whenever it shall please him to remove us hence.

¶ We beseech thee to sanctify this sad event to all of us. Let not its solemn admonition pass and leave no trace ; but let it remain in our memories, speaking to our souls through years to come, exhorting us to be also ready ; for we know not the day nor the hour when God shall require the life which he has lent us.

¶ Bless the afflicted relatives of him who has been taken from us. May they draw consolation from that unfailing source for

sorrowing hearts. May they look to him who wept with those who wept, and whose tender sympathies will be balm to their stricken souls. Grace, mercy, and peace be with us all, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Ascriptions of Praise.

¶ Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, forever and ever. Amen.

¶ Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.

¶ Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us; unto him be glory throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

¶ Now unto him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy; to the only wise God, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

¶ Now unto the blessed and only Potentate, the Kings of kings, and Lord of lords; who alone hath immortality, dwelling in the light which no man can approach unto; whom no man hath seen or can see: to him be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

¶ The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord cause his face to shine upon you, and be gracious unto you: the Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you, and give you peace. Amen.

Scripture Readings.

First Day of the Month.

Morning.

EXODUS XX, MATTHEW XXII, MARK XII, PSALM CIX.

And God spake all these words, saying,
I am the Lord thy God, which have
brought thee out of the land of Egypt,
out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any
graven image, or any likeness of any-
thing that is in heaven above, or that
is in the earth beneath, or that is in
the water under the earth :

**Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them,
nor serve them :**

For I the Lord thy God am a jealous
God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers
upon the children unto the third and
fourth generation of them that hate
me ;

**And showing mercy unto thousands of them
that love me and keep my command-
ments.**

III. Thou shalt not take the name of
the Lord thy God in vain ;

**For the Lord will not hold him guiltless
that taketh his name in vain.**

IV. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep
it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and
do all thy work :

**But the seventh day is the Sabbath of the
Lord thy God ;**

In it thou shalt not do any work, thou,
nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy
manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor
thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is
within thy gates : for in six days the
Lord made heaven and earth, the sea,
and all that in them is, and rested the
seventh day :

**Wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath
day, and hallowed it.**

V. Honor thy father and thy mother :
**That thy days may be long upon the land
which the Lord thy God giveth thee.**

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

**IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness
against thy neighbor.**

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's
house, thou shalt not covet thy neigh-
bor's wife, nor his manservant, nor
his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his
ass, nor anything that is thy neigh-
bor's.

**Lord, great peace have they which love thy
law : and nothing shall offend them.**

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus,
how he said : The first of all the com-
mandments is, Hear, O Israel ! The
Lord our God is one Lord.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes ; and I shall keep it unto the end.

First Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM I.

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

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

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

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

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

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

PSALM V.

Give ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my

King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord ; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness ; make thy way straight before my face.

As for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice : let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them : let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favor wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

PSALM VIII.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth ! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands ; thou hast put all things under his feet :

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth !

Second Day.

Morning.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EPISTLES.

Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

Let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath :

For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

Whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the word this man shall be blessed in his deed.

If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this,

To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your faith virtue ; and to virtue knowledge ;

And to knowledge temperance; and to temperance patience; and to patience godliness;

And to godliness brotherly kindness ; and to brotherly kindness charity.

For so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report ;

If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

Second Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM IX.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart ; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.

But the Lord shall endure for ever : he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, O Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth

in Zion : declare among the people his doings.

He remembereth them : he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord ; that I may show forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion : I will rejoice in thy salvation.

For the needy shall not always be forgotten : the expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.

PSALM XV.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle ? who shall dwell in thy holy hill ?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned ; but he that honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not ; nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

ISAIAH XXXIII.

He that walketh righteously, and speaketh uprightly ; he that despiseth the gain of oppressions, that shaketh his hands from holding of bribes, that stoppeth his ears from hearing of blood, and shutteth his eyes from seeing evil ;

He shall dwell on high : his place of defense shall be the munitions of

rocks : bread shall be given him ; his waters shall be sure.

Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty : they shall behold the land that is very far off.

Third Day.

Morning.

PSALM XVI.

Preserve me, O God ; for in thee do I put my trust.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup : thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places ; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel.

I have set the Lord always before me : because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth : my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave ; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life : in thy presence is fulness of joy ; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XXIII.

The Lord is my shepherd ; I shall not want.

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

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

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

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

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

Third Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XIX.

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

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

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

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me.

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

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

Fourth Day.

Morning.

PROVERBS I AND II.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge: but fools despise wisdom and instruction.

If sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

If they say, Come with us; Cast in thy lot among us;

Walk not thou not in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path.

My son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

So that thou incline thine ear unto wisdom, and apply thine heart to understanding;

Yea, if thou criest after knowledge, and liftest up thy voice for understanding;

If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasures;

Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord, and find the knowledge of God.

For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding.

Then shalt thou understand righteousness, and judgment, and equity; yea, every good path.

When wisdom entereth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;

Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee:

To deliver thee from the way of the evil man, from the man that speaketh forward things;

That thou mayest walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous.

For the upright shall dwell in the land, and the perfect shall remain in it.

But the wicked shall be cut off from the earth,

And the transgressors shall be rooted out of it.

Fourth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XXIV.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

PSALM LXVII.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Fifth Day.

Morning.

PSALM CXIX.

(SELECTIONS.)

Blessed are the undefiled in the way,
who walk in the law of the Lord.

**Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
and that seek him with the whole heart.**

They also do no iniquity : they walk in
his ways.

**Thou hast commanded us to keep thy pre-
cepts diligently.**

O that my ways were directed to keep
thy statutes !

**Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have
respect unto all thy commandments.**

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse
his way ?

**By taking heed thereto according to thy
word.**

With my whole heart have I sought thee :
O let me not wander from thy command-
ments.

**Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I
might not sin against thee.**

Blessed art thou, O Lord : teach me thy
statutes.

**I will meditate in thy precepts, and have
respect unto thy ways.**

I will delight myself in thy statutes : I
will not forget thy word.

**Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I
may live, and keep thy word.**

Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold
wondrous things out of thy law.

**Make me to understand the way of thy
precepts :**

Remove from me the way of lying : and
grant me thy law graciously.

**Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes ;
and I shall keep it unto the end.**

Give me understanding, and I shall keep
thy law ; yea, I shall observe it with
my whole heart.

**Make me to go in the path of thy com-
mandments ; for therein do I delight.**

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to covetousness.

**Turn away mine eyes from beholding
vanity ; and quicken thou me in thy
way.**

Fifth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XXV.

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
**O my God, I trust in thee : let me not be
ashamed.**

Yea, let none that wait on thee be
ashamed : let them be ashamed which
transgress without cause.

**Show me thy ways, O Lord ; teach me thy
paths.**

Lead me in thy truth, and teach me :
for thou art the God of my salvation ;
on thee do I wait all the day.

**Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies
and thy lovingkindnesses ; for they have
been ever of old.**

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor
my transgressions : according to thy
mercy remember thou me for thy
goodness' sake, O Lord.

**Good and upright is the Lord : therefore
will he teach sinners in the way.**

The meek will he guide in judgment :
and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity ; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord ? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease ; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him ; and he will show them his covenant.

O keep my soul, and deliver me : let me not be ashamed ; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me ; for I wait on thee.

Sixth Day.

Morning.

MATTHEW V.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain : and when he was set, his disciples came unto him :

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit :

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn :

For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek :

For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness :

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful :

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart :

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers :

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake :

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad : for great is your reward in heaven :

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works,

And glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Love your enemies, bless them that curse you,

Do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you ;

That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven :

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

Be ye therefore perfect,

Even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.

Sixth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XXVII.

The Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom shall I fear ? the Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom shall I be afraid ?

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that

will I seek after ; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion : in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me ; he shall set me up upon a rock.

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy ; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice : have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face ; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path.

Wait on the Lord : be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart : wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust ; deliver me in thy righteousness.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee ; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men !

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man : thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord : for he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints : for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

PSALM XXXII.

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord ; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Thou art my hiding place ; thou shalt preserve me from trouble ; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked : but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous : and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Seventh Day.

Morning.

DEUTERONOMY VIII AND XI.

All the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe to do, that ye may live, and multiply, and go in and possess the land which the Lord sware unto your fathers.

Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water,

of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills ;

A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates ; a land of oil olive, and honey ;

A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it ; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day :

Lest when thou has eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein ;

And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied ;

Then thine heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God,

And thou say in thine heart, My power and the might of mine hand hath gotten me this wealth.

But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God : for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth.

Therefore thou shalt love the Lord thy God,

And keep his charge, and his statutes, and his judgments, and his commandments, alway.

To love the Lord your God, and to serve

him with all your heart and with all your soul.

Therefore shall ye lay up these my words in your heart and in your soul,

And bind them for a sign upon your hand, that they may be as frontlets between your eyes.

And ye shall teach them your children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt write them upon the door posts of thine house, and upon thy gates :

That your days may be multiplied, and the days of your children, in the land which the Lord sware unto your fathers to give them, as the days of heaven upon the earth.

Seventh Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XXXIII.

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous : for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp : sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song ; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right ; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment : the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made ; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap : he layeth up the depth in store-houses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord : let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done : he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought : he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord ; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven ; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy ;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord : he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Eighth Day.

Morning.

PSALM XXXIV.

I will bless the Lord at all times : his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord : the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened : and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good : blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints : for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger : but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

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

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good ?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good ; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart ; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous : but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones : not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked : and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants : and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Eighth Day.

Afternoon.

JOB XXVIII.

But where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven;

To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure.

When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

Then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

Ninth Day.

Morning.

PSALM CXIX.

(SELECTIONS.)

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

Thou art my portion, O Lord: I have said that I would keep thy words.

I entreated thy favor with my whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.

I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

Thou hast dealt well with thy servant,
O Lord, according unto thy word.

**Teach me good judgment and knowledge :
for I have believed thy commandments.**

Thou art good, and doest good ; teach
me thy statutes.

**The law of thy mouth is better unto me
than thousands of gold and silver.**

Thy hands have made me and fashioned
me : give me understanding, that I
may learn thy commandments.

**Let my heart be sound in thy statutes ;
that I be not ashamed.**

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations :
thou hast established the earth, and it
abideth.

**How sweet are thy words unto my taste !
Yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth !**

Through thy precepts I get understand-
ing : therefore I hate every false way.

**Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a
light unto my path.**

Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will
offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and
teach me thy judgments.

**Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage
for ever : for they are the rejoicing of
my heart.**

Ninth Day.

Afternoon.

PROVERBS III.

My son, forget not my law ; but let thine
heart keep my commandments.

**For length of days, and long life, and
peace, shall they add to thee.**

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee :

bind them about thy neck ; write
them upon the table of thine heart :

**So shalt thou find favor and good under-
standing in the sight of God and man.**

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart ;
and lean not unto thine own under-
standing.

**In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he
shall direct thy paths.**

Be not wise in thine own eyes : fear the
Lord, and depart from evil.

**Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
and the man that getteth understanding.**

For the merchandise of it is better
than the merchandise of silver, and
the gain thereof than fine gold.

**She is more precious than rubies : and all
the things thou canst desire are not to
be compared unto her.**

Length of days is in her right hand ;
and in her left hand riches and honor.

**Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and
all her paths are peace.**

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold
upon her : and happy is every one
that retaineth her.

**The Lord by wisdom hath founded the
earth ; by understanding hath he estab-
lished the heavens.**

By his knowledge the depths are broken
up, and the clouds drop down the
dew.

**Let not them depart from thine eyes : keep
sound wisdom and discretion :**

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and
grace to thy neck.

**Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely,
and thy foot shall not stumble.**

Tenth Day.

Morning.

PSALM XXXVI.

Thy mercy, O Lord, is in the heavens ;
and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the
clouds.

**Thy righteousness is like the great moun-
tains ; thy judgments are a great deep :
O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.**

How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O
God ! therefore the children of men
put their trust under the shadow of thy
wings.

**They shall be abundantly satisfied with the
fatness of thy house ; and thou shalt
make them drink of the river of thy
pleasures.**

For with thee is the fountain of life : in
thy light shall we see light.

**O continue thy lovingkindness unto them
that know thee ; and thy righteousness
to the upright in heart.**

PSALM XXXVII. (PART I.)

Fret not thyself because of evil doers,
neither be thou envious against the
workers of iniquity.

**For they shall soon be cut down like the
grass, and wither as the green herb.**

Trust in the Lord, and do good ; so shalt
thou dwell in the land, and verily thou
shalt be fed.

**Delight thyself also in the Lord ; and he
shall give thee the desires of thine heart.**

Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust also
in him ; and he shall bring it to pass.

**And he shall bring forth thy righteousness
as the light, and thy judgment as the
noonday.**

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for
him : fret not thyself because of him
who prospereth in his way, because of
the man who bringeth wicked devices
to pass.

**Cease from anger, and forsake wrath : fret
not thyself in any wise to do evil.**

For evildoers shall be cut off : but those
that wait upon the Lord, they shall
inherit the earth.

**For yet a little while, and the wicked shall
not be : yea, thou shalt diligently con-
sider his place, and it shall not be.**

But the meek shall inherit the earth ;
and shall delight themselves in the
abundance of peace.

Tenth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XXXVII. (PART 2.)

A little that a righteous man hath is
better than the riches of many wicked.

**The Lord knoweth the days of the upright :
and their inheritance shall be for ever.**

They shall not be ashamed in the evil
time : and in the days of famine they
shall be satisfied.

**The steps of a good man are ordered by
the Lord : and he delighteth in his way.**

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly
cast down : for the Lord upholdeth
him with his hand.

**I have been young, and now am old ; yet
have I not seen the righteous forsaken,
nor his seed begging bread.**

He is ever merciful, and lendeth ; and
his seed is blessed.

**Depart from evil, and do good ; and dwell
for evermore.**

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

Eleventh Day.

Morning.

PSALM XLVI.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PSALM XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a refuge. We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth : thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let Mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her : tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces ; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever : he will be our guide even unto death.

Eleventh Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XLIX.

Hear this, all ye people ; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world :

Both low and high, rich and poor, together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom ; and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

I will incline mine ear to a parable : I will open my dark saying upon the harp.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil ?

They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches ;

None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransom for him :

That he should still live for ever, and not see corruption.

For he seeth that wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

Their inward thought is, that their houses shall continue for ever, and their dwelling places to all generations ; they call their lands after their own names.

Nevertheless man being in honor abideth not : he is like the beasts that perish.

This their way is their folly : yet their posterity approve their sayings.

Like sheep they are laid in the grave ; death shall feed on them ; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning ; and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave : for he shall receive me.

Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased ;

For when he dieth he shall carry nothing away : his glory shall not descend after him.

Though while he lived he blessed his soul : he shall go to the generation of his fathers ; they shall never see light.

Man that is in honor, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.

Twelfth Day.

Morning.

PROVERBS IV.

Hear, ye children, instruction, and attend to know understanding.

Get wisdom ; get understanding ; forget it not.

Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee : love her, and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing ; therefore get wisdom : and with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee : she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace : a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, and receive my sayings ; and the years of thy life shall be many.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened ; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction ; let her not go : keep her ; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

For they sleep not, except they have done mischief.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

The way of the wicked is as darkness : they know not at what they stumble.

My son, attend to my words ; incline thine ear unto my sayings.

Let them not depart from thine eyes ; keep them in the midst of thine heart.

For they are life unto those that find them, and health to all their flesh.

Keep thy heart with all diligence ; for out of it are the issues of life.

Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.

Let thine eyes look right on, and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.

Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be established.

Turn not to the right hand, nor to the left :

Remove thy foot from evil.

Twelfth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM LI.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness : according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions : and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight : that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts : and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean : wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness ; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God ; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence ; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation ;
and uphold me with thy free spirit.

**Then will I teach transgressors thy ways ;
and sinners shall be converted unto
thee.**

O Lord, open thou my lips ; and my
mouth shall show forth thy praise.

**For thou desirest not sacrifice ; else would
I give it : thou delightest not in burnt
offering.**

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit :
a broken and a contrite heart, O God,
thou wilt not despise.

Thirteenth Day.

Morning.

PSALM LXI.

Hear my cry, O God ; attend unto my
prayer.

**From the end of the earth will I cry unto
thee, when my heart is overwhelmed :
lead me to the rock that is higher than
I.**

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and
a strong tower from the enemy.

**I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever : I
will trust in the covert of thy wings.**

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows :
thou hast given me the heritage of
those that fear thy name.

**So will I sing praise unto thy name for
ever, that I may daily perform my vows.**

PSALM LXII.

Truly my soul waiteth upon God : from
him cometh my salvation.

**He only is my rock and my salvation ; he
is my defence ; I shall not be greatly
moved.**

My soul, wait thou only upon God ; for
my expectation is from him.

**He only is my rock and my salvation : he
is my defence ; I shall not be moved.**

In God is my salvation and my glory :
the rock of my strength, and my
refuge, is in God.

**Trust in him at all times ; ye people, pour
out your heart before him : God is a
refuge for us.**

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and
men of high degree are a lie : to be
laid in the balance, they are altogether
lighter than vanity.

**Trust not in oppression, and become not
vain in robbery : if riches increase, set
not your heart upon them.**

God hath spoken once ; twice have I
heard this ; that power belongeth unto
God.

**Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy :
for thou renderest to every man accord-
ing to his work.**

Thirteenth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM LXV.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion :
and unto thee shall the vow be per-
formed.

**O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall
all flesh come.**

Iniquities prevail against me : as for our
transgressions, thou shalt purge them
away.

**Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth,
and causeth to approach unto thee, that
he may dwell in thy courts : we shall
be satisfied with the goodness of thy
house, even of thy holy temple.**

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Fourteenth Day.

Morning.

PSALM LXVI.

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard;

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

Fourteenth Day.

Afternoon.

ISAIAH XL.

To whom then will ye liken God? or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

Have ye not known? have ye not heard?

hath it not been told you from the beginning?

Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers ;

That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in :

That bringeth the princes to nothing ; he maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

To whom then will ye liken me, or shall I be equal? saith the Holy One.

Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who hath created these things, that bringeth out their host by number ;

He calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power ; not one faileth.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,

My way is hid from the Lord, and my judgment is passed over from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard,

That the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?

There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint ; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall :

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength ; they shall mount up with wings as eagles ;

They shall run, and not be weary ; and they shall walk, and not faint.

Fifteenth Day.

Morning.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EPISTLES.

Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory ; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.

See that none render evil for evil unto any man ; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men.

Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks :

Prove all things ; hold fast that which is good.

Abstain from all appearance of evil.

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly.

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness ; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Be not deceived ; God is not mocked : for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption :

But he that soweth to the Spirit, shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

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

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men.

Wherefore putting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor :

For we are members one of another.

**Be ye angry, and sin not : let not the sun
go down upon your wrath.**

Neither give place to the devil.

Let him that stole steal no more :

But rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

**Let no corrupt communication proceed out
of your mouth,**

But that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers.

**Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger,
and clamor, and evil speaking, be put
away from you, with all malice :**

And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

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

Fifteenth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM LXXXIV.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts !

**My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for
the courts of the Lord : my heart and
my flesh crieth out for the living God.**

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house : they will be still praising thee.

**They go from strength to strength, every
one of them in Zion appeareth before
God.**

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer : give ear, O God of Jacob.

**Behold, O God our shield, and look upon
the face of thine anointed.**

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

**For the Lord God is a sun and shield : the
Lord will give grace and glory : no good
thing will he withhold from them that
walk uprightly.**

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

**Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy
land : thou hast brought back the cap-
tivity of Jacob.**

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin.

**Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us
thy salvation.**

I will hear what God the Lord will speak : for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints : but let them not turn again to folly.

**Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear
him ; that glory may dwell in our land.**

Mercy and truth are met together ; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

**Truth shall spring out of the earth ; and
righteousness shall look down from
heaven.**

Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good ; and our land shall yield her increase.

**Righteousness shall go before him ; and
shall set us in the way of his steps.**

Sixteenth Day.

Morning.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

The wise in heart will receive commandments : he that walketh uprightly walketh surely.

The mouth of a righteous man is a well of life ; in the lips of him that hath understanding wisdom is found.

He is in the way of life that keepeth instruction : but he that refuseth reproof erreth.

The fear of the Lord prolongeth days : but the years of the wicked shall be shortened.

The way of the Lord is strength to the upright : but destruction shall be to the workers of iniquity.

A false balance is abomination to the Lord : but a just weight is his delight.

The righteousness of the upright shall deliver them : but transgressors shall be taken in their own naughtiness.

By the blessing of the upright the city is exalted ; but it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.

The merciful man doeth good to his own soul : but he that is cruel troubleth his own flesh.

As righteousness tendeth to life : so he that pursueth evil pursueth it to his own death.

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

Whoso loveth instruction loveth knowledge : but he that hateth reproof is brutish.

A good man obtaineth favor of the Lord : but a man of wicked devices will he condemn.

He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread ; but he that followeth vain persons is void of understanding.

The lip of truth shall be established for ever : but a lying tongue is but for a moment.

Lying lips are abomination to the Lord : but they that deal truly are his delight.

He that keepeth his mouth keepeth his life : but he that openeth wide his lips shall have destruction.

Poverty and shame shall be to him that refuseth instruction : but he that regardeth reproof shall be honored.

He that walketh with wise men shall be wise ; but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.

In the way of righteousness is life ; and in the pathway thereof there is no death.

Sixteenth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM LXXXVI.

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me : for I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul ; O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord : for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant : for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive ; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer ; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee : for thou wilt answer me.

Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord ; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord ; and shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things : thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord ; I will walk in thy truth : unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart : and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me : and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me ; give thy strength unto thy servant, and show me a token for good.

Seventeenth Day.

Morning.

PSALM LXXXIX.

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever : with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up

for ever : thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? who among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the Lord?

God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are about him.

O Lord God of hosts, who is a strong Lord like unto thee? or to thy faithfulness round about thee?

Thou rulest the raging of the sea : when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine : as for the world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south thou has created them : Tabor and Hermon shall rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm : strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Justice and judgment are the habitation of thy throne : mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound : they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day : and in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength : and in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

For the Lord is our defence ; and the Holy One of Israel is our king.

Blessed be the Lord for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

Seventeenth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XC.

Lord, thou has been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are as a sleep : in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up ; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten ; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow ; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us : and establish thou the work of our hands upon us ; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Eighteenth Day.

Morning.

PSALM XCI.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Eighteenth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XCII.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High :

To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work : I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works ! and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not ; neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish ; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever :

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish ; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn : I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm

tree : he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God ;

To show that the Lord is upright : he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

PSALM XCIII.

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty ; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself : the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old : thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice ; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure : holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

Nineteenth Day.

Morning.

I CORINTHIANS XIII.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity,

I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge ; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity,

I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed
the poor, and though I give my body
to be burned, and have not charity,

It profiteth me nothing.

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

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

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth
in the truth;

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

Charity never faileth.

**But whether there be prophecies, they
shall fail;**

Whether there be tongues, they shall
cease;

**Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish
away.**

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

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

When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I understood as a child, I thought as
a child:

**But when I became a man, I put away
childish things.**

For now we see through a glass, darkly;
But then face to face.

Now I know in part;

**But then shall I know even as also I am
known.**

And now abideth faith, hope, charity,
these three;

But the greatest of these is charity.

Nineteenth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM XCV.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let
us make a joyful noise to the rock of
our salvation.

**Let us come before his presence with
thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise
unto him with psalms.**

For the Lord is a great God, and a great
King above all gods.

**In his hand are the deep places of the
earth: the strength of the hills is his
also.**

The sea is his, and he made it: and his
hands formed the dry land.

**O come, let us worship and bow down: let
us kneel before the Lord our maker.**

For he is our God; and we are the
people of his pasture, and the sheep
of his hand. To-day if ye will hear
his voice, harden not your heart.

PSALM XCVI.

**O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing
unto the Lord, all the earth.**

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
show forth his salvation from day to
day.

**Declare his glory among the heathen, his
wonders among all people.**

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be
praised: he is to be feared above all
gods.

**For all the gods of the nations are idols:
but the Lord made the heavens.**

Honor and majesty are before him:
strength and beauty are in his sanc-
tuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name : bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness : fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth : the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved : he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad ; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein : then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord :

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth : he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

Twentieth Day.

Morning.

PSALM CXIX.

(SELECTIONS.)

I hate vain thoughts : but thy law do I love.

Thou art my hiding-place and my shield : I hope in thy word.

Depart from me, ye evildoers : for I will keep the commandments of my God.

Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live : and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe : and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

I am thy servant ; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

Therefore I love thy commandments above gold ; yea, above fine gold.

Therefore I esteem all thy precepts concerning all things to be right ; and I hate every false way.

Thy testimonies are wonderful ; therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light ; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Order my steps in thy word : and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant ; and teach me thy statutes.

Righteous art thou, O Lord, and upright are thy judgments.

Thy testimonies that thou hast commanded are righteous and very faithful.

Thy word is very pure : therefore thy servant loveth it.

Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is the truth.

Hear my voice according unto thy loving-kindness : O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgment.

Thou art near, O Lord ; and all thy commandments are truth.

Thy word is true from the beginning : and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

Great peace have they which love thy law : and nothing shall offend them.

Let my cry come near before thee, O Lord : give me understanding according to thy word.

Let my supplication come before thee ;
deliver me according to thy word.

**Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee ;
and let thy judgments help me.**

Twentieth Day.

Afternoon.

ISAIAH LV.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to
the waters, and he that hath no money ;
come ye, buy, and eat ; yea, come,
buy wine and milk without money
and without price.

**Wherefore do ye spend money for that
which is not bread ? and your labor for
that which satisfieth not ? hearken dili-
gently unto me, and eat ye that which
is good, and let your soul delight itself
in fatness.**

Incline your ear, and come unto me :
hear, and your soul shall live ; and I
will make an everlasting covenant with
you, even the sure mercies of David.

**Behold, I have given him for a witness to
the people, a leader and commander to
the people.**

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that
thou knowest not, and nations that
knew not thee shall run unto thee
because of the Lord thy God, and for
the Holy One of Israel ; for he hath
glorified thee.

**Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,
call ye upon him while he is near :**

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the
unrighteous man his thoughts : and
let him return unto the Lord, and he
will have mercy upon him ; and to our
God, for he will abundantly pardon.

**For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
neither are your ways my ways, saith
the Lord.**

For as the heavens are higher than the
earth, so are my ways higher than
your ways, and my thoughts than your
thoughts.

**For as the rain cometh down, and the
snow from heaven, and returneth not
thither, but watereth the earth, and
maketh it bring forth and bud, that it
may give seed to the sower, and bread
to the eater :**

So shall my word be that goeth forth out
of my mouth : it shall not return unto
me void, but it shall accomplish that
which I please, and it shall prosper in
the things whereto I sent it.

**For ye shall go out with joy, and be led
forth with peace : the mountains and
the hills shall break forth before you
into singing, and all the trees of the
field shall clap their hands.**

Instead of the thorn shall come up the
fir tree, and instead of the brier shall
come up the myrtle tree.

**And it shall be to the Lord for a name, for
an everlasting sign that shall not be cut
off.**

Twenty-First Day.

Morning.

PSALM XCVII.

The Lord reigneth ; let the earth rejoice ;
let the multitude of isles be glad
thereof.

**Clouds and darkness are round about him :
righteousness and judgment are the
habitation of his throne.**

The heavens declare his righteousness,
and all the people see his glory.

Zion heard, and was glad ; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth : thou art exalted far above all gods.

Ye that love the Lord, hate evil : he preserveth the souls of his saints ; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous ; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

PSALM XCVIII.

O sing unto the Lord a new song ; for he hath done marvellous things : his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation : his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel : all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth : make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp ; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof ; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands : let the hills be joyful together before the Lord ;

For he cometh to judge the earth : with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Twenty-First Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CIII.

Bless the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits :

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities ; who healeth all thy diseases ;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction ; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies ;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things ; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide : neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins ; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame ; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass : as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone ; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children ;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens ; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts ; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion : bless the Lord, O my soul.

Twenty-Second Day.

Morning.

PSALM CIV.

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

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

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters : who maketh the clouds

his chariot : who walketh upon the wings of the wind :

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

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

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

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

They go up by the mountains ; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over ; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth the spring into the valleys, which run among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field : the wild asses quench their thirst.

By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

He watereth the hills from his chambers : the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man : that he may bring forth food out of the earth :

He appointed the moon for seasons : the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night : wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

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

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships : there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee ; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather : thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled : thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

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

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

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

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

My meditation of him shall be sweet : I will be glad in the Lord. Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

Twenty-Second Day.

Afternoon.

PROVERBS VIII.

Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

Unto you, O men, I call ; and my voice is to the sons of men.

Hear ; for I will speak of excellent things ; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall speak truth ; and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

Receive my instruction, and not silver ; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies ; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom : I am understanding ; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and the princes decree justice.

I love them that love me ; and those that seek me early shall find me.

Riches and honor are with me ; yea, durable riches and righteousness.

My fruit is better than gold, yea, than fine gold ; and my revenue than choice silver.

I lead in the way of righteousness, in the midst of the paths of judgment.

The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old ;

While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.

When he prepared the heavens, I was there : when he set a compass upon the face of the depth :

**When he established the clouds above :
when he strengthened the fountains of
the deep :**

When he gave to the sea his decree, that
the waters should not pass his com-
mandment : when he appointed the
foundations of the earth :

**Then I was by him, as one brought up
with him : and I was daily his delight,
rejoicing always before him.**

Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye
children : for blessed are they that
keep my ways.

**Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse
it not.**

Blessed is the man that heareth me,
watching daily at my gates, waiting
at the posts of my doors.

**For whoso findeth me findeth life, and
shall obtain favor of the Lord.**

Twenty-Third Day.

Morning.

PSALM CV.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; call upon
his name : make known his deeds
among the people.

**Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him : talk
ye of all his wondrous works.**

Glory ye in his holy name : let the heart
of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

**Seek the Lord, and his strength : seek his
face evermore.**

Remember his marvellous works that he
hath done ; his wonders, and the
judgments of his mouth ;

**O ye seed of Abraham his servant, ye
children of Jacob his chosen.**

He is the Lord our God : his judgments
are in all the earth.

**He hath remembered his covenant for
ever, the word which he commanded to
a thousand generations :**

Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of
Canaan, the lot of your inheritance :

**When they were but a few men in number ;
yea, very few, and strangers in it.**

When they went from one nation to an-
other, from one kingdom to another
people ;

**He suffered no man to do them wrong :
yea, he reprovèd kings for their sakes ;**
Saying, Touch not mine anointed, and
do my prophets no harm.

**Moreover he called for a famine upon the
land : he brake the whole staff of bread.**

He sent a man before them, even Joseph,
who was sold for a servant.

**The king sent and loosed him ; even the
ruler of the people, and let him go free.**

He made him lord of his house, and
ruler of all his substance :

**To bind his princes at his pleasure ; and
teach his senators wisdom.**

And he increased his people greatly ;
and made them stronger than their
enemies.

**He brought them forth also with silver
and gold : and there was not one feeble
person among their tribes.**

Egypt was glad when they departed : for
the fear of them fell upon them.

**He spread a cloud for a covering ; and
fire to give light in the night ; and
satisfied them with the bread of heaven.**

He opened the rock, and the waters
gushed out ; they ran in the dry places
like a river.

For he remembered his holy promise, and Abraham his servant.

And he brought forth his people with joy, and his chosen with gladness :

And gave them the lands of the heathen : and they inherited the labor of the people ;

That they might observe his statutes, and keep his laws. Praise ye the Lord.

Twenty-Third Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CVII. (PART I.)

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good : for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy ;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way ; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron ;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High :

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor ; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat ; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men !

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

Twenty-Fourth Day.

Morning.

PSALM CVII. (PART 2).

They that go down to the sea in ships,
that do business in great waters ;

**These see the works of the Lord, and his
wonders in the deep.**

For he commandeth, and raiseth the
stormy wind, which lifteth up the
waves thereof.

**They mount up to the heaven, they go
down again to the depths : their soul is
melted because of trouble.**

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a
drunken man, and are at their wit's
end.

**Then they cry unto the Lord in their
trouble, and he bringeth them out of
their distresses.**

He maketh the storm a calm, so that
the waves thereof are still.

**Then are they glad because they be quiet ;
so he bringeth them unto their desired
haven.**

Oh that men would praise the Lord for
his goodness, and for his wonderful
works to the children of men !

**Let them exalt him also in the congrega-
tion of the people, and praise him in the
assembly of the elders.**

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and
the watersprings into dry ground ;

**A fruitful land into barrenness, for the
wickedness of them that dwell therein.**

He turneth the wilderness into a stand-
ing water, and dry ground into water-
springs.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell,

**that they may prepare a city for habita-
tion ;**

And sow the fields, and plant vineyards,
which may yield fruits of increase.

**He blesseth them also, so that they are
multiplied greatly ; and suffereth not
their cattle to decrease.**

Again, they are minished and brought
low through oppression, affliction, and
sorrow.

**He poureth contempt upon princes, and
causeth them to wander in the wilder-
ness, where there is no way.**

Yet setteth he the poor on high from
affliction, and maketh him families
like a flock.

**The righteous shall see it, and rejoice :
and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.**

Whoso is wise, and will observe these
things, even they shall understand the
lovingkindness of the Lord.

Twenty-Fourth Day.

Afternoon.

ROMANS XIII.

Let every soul be subject unto the higher
powers.

**For there is no power but of God. The
powers that be are ordained of God.**

Whosoever therefore resisteth the power,
resisteth the ordinance of God :

**And they that resist shall receive to them-
selves damnation.**

For rulers are not a terror to good works,
but to the evil. Wilt thou then not
be afraid of the power ?

**Do that which is good, and thou shalt have
praise of the same.**

For he is the minister of God to thee
for good.

**But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid,
for he beareth not the sword in vain :**

For he is the minister of God, a revenger
to execute wrath upon him that doeth
evil.

**Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not
only for wrath, but also for conscience'
sake.**

Render therefore to all their dues ;
tribute to whom tribute is due ;

**Custom to whom custom ; fear to whom
fear ; honor to whom honor.**

Owe no man anything, but to love one
another.

**For he that loveth another hath fulfilled
the law.**

Thou shalt not commit adultery, thou
shalt not kill,

**Thou shalt not steal, thou shalt not bear
false witness, thou shalt not covet :**

And if there be any other commandment,
it is briefly comprehended in this
saying, namely :

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor :

Therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

Twenty-Fifth Day.

Morning.

ISAIAH IX AND XI.

The people that walked in darkness have
seen a great light :

**They that dwell in the land of the shadow
of death, upon them hath the light
shined.**

For unto us a child is born, unto us a
son is given : and the government
shall be upon his shoulder :

**And his name shall be called Wonderful,
Counsellor, The mighty God, The ever-
lasting Father, The Prince of Peace.**

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest
upon him, the spirit of wisdom and
understanding,

**The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit
of knowledge and of the fear of the
Lord ;**

And shall make him of quick understand-
ing in the fear of the Lord :

**And he shall not judge after the sight of
his eyes,**

Neither reprove after the hearing of his
ears :

**But with righteousness shall he judge the
poor, and reprove with equity for the
meek of the earth :**

And righteousness shall be the girdle of
his loins, and faithfulness the girdle
of his reins.

**The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,
and the leopard shall lie down with the
kid ;**

And the calf and the young lion and the
fatling together ; and a little child
shall lead them.

**And the cow and the bear shall feed ; their
young ones shall lie down together : and
the lion shall eat straw like the ox.**

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all
my holy mountain :

**For the earth shall be full of the knowledge
of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.**

ISAIAH XII.

And in that day thou shalt say, O Lord,
I will praise thee :

**Behold, God is my salvation ; I will trust
and not be afraid :**

For the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion:

For great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

Twenty-Fifth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CVI.

Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? who can show forth all his praise?

Blessed are they that keep judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times.

Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest unto thy people: O visit me with thy salvation;

That I may see the good of thy chosen, that I may rejoice in the gladness of thy nation, that I may glory with thine inheritance.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXI.

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Twenty-Sixth Day.

Morning.

SELECTIONS FROM PROVERBS.

In the fear of the Lord is strong confidence; and his children shall have a place of refuge.

**The fear of the Lord is a fountain of life,
to depart from the snares of death.**

He that is slow to wrath is of great understanding: but he that is hasty in spirit exalteth folly.

**A soft answer turneth away wrath: but
grievous words stir up anger.**

The eyes of the Lord are in every place,
beholding the evil and the good.

**The way of the wicked is an abomination
unto the Lord: but he loveth him that
followeth after righteousness.**

Better is little with the fear of the Lord,
than great treasure and trouble there-
with.

**Better is a little with righteousness than
great revenues without right.**

Commit thy works unto the Lord, and
thy thoughts shall be established.

**The name of the Lord is a strong tower:
the righteous runneth into it and is
safe.**

The heart of the prudent getteth knowl-
edge; and the ear of the wise seeketh
knowledge.

**He that getteth wisdom loveth his own
soul: he that keepeth understanding
shall find good.**

To do justice and judgment is more
acceptable to the Lord than sacrifice.

**He that covereth his sins shall not prosper:
but whoso confesseth and forsaketh
them shall have mercy.**

Happy is the man that feareth always:
but he that hardeneth his heart shall
fall into mischief.

**He, that being often reprov'd hardeneth
his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed,
and that without remedy.**

Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou

knowest not what a day may bring
forth.

**He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool:
but whoso walketh wisely, shall be de-
livered.**

The fear of man bringeth a snare; but
whoso putteth his trust in the Lord
shall be safe.

**Every word of God is pure; he is a shield
unto them that put their trust in him.**

Twenty-Sixth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. Blessed is the man
that feareth the Lord, that delighteth
greatly in his commandments.

**His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the
generation of the upright shall be blessed.**

Wealth and riches shall be in his house:
and his righteousness endureth for
ever.

**Unto the upright there ariseth light in the
darkness: he is gracious, and full of
compassion, and righteous.**

A good man showeth favor, and lend-
eth: he will guide his affairs with
discretion.

**Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the
righteous shall be in everlasting remem-
brance.**

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:
his heart is fixed, trusting in the
Lord.

PSALM CXIII.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants
of the Lord, praise the name of the
Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth !

PSALM CXV.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God ?

But our God is in the heavens : he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

They that make them are like unto them ; so is every one that trusteth in them.

Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord : he is their help and their shield.

The Lord hath been mindful of us : he will bless us ; he will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's : but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

Twenty-Seventh Day.

Morning.

PSALM CXVI.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous ; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple : I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul ; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me ?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant ; I am thy servant.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVII.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations : praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us : and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

Twenty-Seventh Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CXVIII.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good : because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in distress : the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted : the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Open to me the gates of righteousness : I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord :

This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

I will praise thee : for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

This is the day which the Lord hath

made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord : O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord : we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, which hath showed us light.

Thou art my God, and I will praise thee : thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; for he is good : for his mercy endureth for ever.

Twenty-Eighth Day.

Morning.

SELECTIONS FROM THE EPISTLES.

Beloved, let us love one another ; for love is of God ; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God ; for God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

God is love ; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar :

For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen ?

**Let us not love in word, neither in tongue;
but in deed and in truth.**

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another:

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord:

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Twenty-Eighth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CXXI.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Twenty-Ninth Day.

Morning.

PSALM CXXV.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

PSALM CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God, **Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.**

Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did

he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever; and thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.

PSALM CXXXVI.

O give thanks unto the Lord: for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever:

To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever.

The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Twenty-Ninth Day.

Afternoon.

ISAIAH XXXV.

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing:

The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon;

They shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not : behold your God will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing :

For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water.

And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness :

The unclean shall not pass over it ; the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there ; but the redeemed shall walk there :

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads :

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

ISAIAH XL.

Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low :

and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain :

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together : for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Thirtieth Day.

Morning.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

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

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

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me ; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy spirit ? or whither shall I flee from thy presence ?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there : if I make my bed in hell, behold thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea ;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me ; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee ; but the night shineth as the day : the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

I will praise thee ; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made : marvellous are thy works ; and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God ! how great is the sum of them !

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand : when I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart : try me, and know my thoughts :

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

Thirtieth Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CXLV.

I will extol thee, my God, O King ; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee ; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised ; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts : and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion ; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all : and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord ; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power ;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee ; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him : he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord : and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Thirty-First Day.

Morning.

PSALM CXLVI.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

While I live will I praise the Lord : I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth ; in that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God :

Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is : which keepeth truth for ever :

Which executeth judgment for the oppressed : which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners :

The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind : the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down : the Lord loveth the righteous :

The Lord preserveth the strangers ; he relieveth the fatherless and widow : but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord : for it is good to sing praises unto our God ; for it is pleasant ; and praise is comely.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars ; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power : his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek : he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving ; sing praise upon the harp unto our God :

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He hath not dealt so with any nation : and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Thirty-First Day.

Afternoon.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens : praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels : praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon : praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord : for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever : he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps :

Fire, and hail ; snow, and vapors ; stormy wind fulfilling his word :

Mountains, and all hills ; fruitful trees, and all cedars :

Beasts, and all cattle ; creeping things, and flying fowl :

Kings of the earth, and all people ;
princes, and all judges of the earth :

**Both young men, and maidens ; old men,
and children :**

Let them praise the name of the Lord :
for his name alone is excellent ; his
glory is above the earth and heaven.

PSALM CXLIX.

**Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord
a new song, and his praise in the con-
gregation of saints.**

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him :
let the children of Zion be joyful in
their King.

**For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people :
he will beautify the meek with salvation.**

PSALM CL.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his
sanctuary : praise him in the firma-
ment of his power.

**Let every thing that hath breath praise the
Lord. Praise ye the Lord.**

Abide With Me!

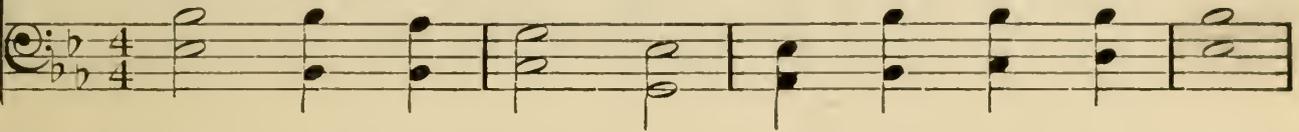
Rev. Henry F. Lyte.

(Eventide. 10s.)

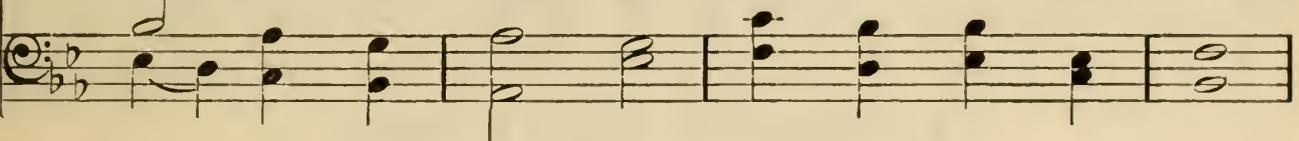
W. H. Monk.

Quietly, but not too slow.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
 3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour;
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
 5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes:



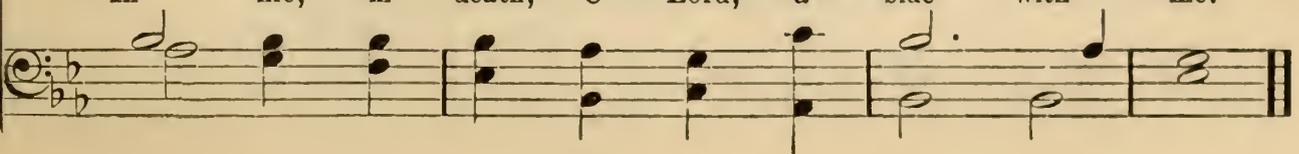
The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 What but thy grace can foil the temp - ter's power?
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee;



Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.



2

According to Thy Gracious Word.

Jas. Montgomery.

(Dalehurst. C. M.)

Arthur Cottman.

1. Ac - cord - ing to thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty, This
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be; Thy
 3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there thy con - flict see, Thine
 4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry, O

will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber thee.
 tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber thee.
 ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber thee?
 Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber thee;

3

A Charge to Keep I Have.

Rev. Chas. Wesley.

(St. Thomas. S. M.)

Aaron Williams.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil, — O
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in thy sight to live; And
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy - self re - ly, As -

nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
 may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
 O thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
 sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor.

Tr. J. M. Neale.

(St. Theodulph. 7. 6. D.)

Melchior Teschner.

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King, To
 2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing thee on high, And
 3. To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise; To

whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! Thou
 mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply. The
 thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise. Thou

art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who
 peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went; Our
 didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring, Who

in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
 in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.

5

All Hail, God's Angel, Truth!

(Pentecost. 6. 6. 4.)

W. Newell.

1. All hail, God's an - gel, Truth! In whose im - mor - tal
 2. Thanks for the names that light The path of Truth and
 3. Thanks for the heart of Love, Kin to thine own a -
 4. May their dear mem - ory be True guide, O Lord, to

youth Fresh gra - ces shine: To her sweet maj - es - ty, Lord,
 Right And Free - dom's way: For all whose life doth prove The
 bove, Ten - der and brave; Read - y to bear the cross, To
 thee, With saints of yore; And may the work they wrought, The

ritard. *a tempo.*

help us bend the knee, And all her beau - ty see, And wealth di - vine.
 might of Faith, Hope, Love, Thousands of hearts to move, A power to - day.
 suf - fer pain and loss, And earth - ly good count dross, In toils to save.
 truth of God they taught, The good for man they sought, Spread ev - er - more.

6

All Holy, Everliving One!

(Disciple. L. M.)

Thos. Hill.

1. All ho - ly, ev - er - liv - ing One! With un - cre - a - ted splen - dor bright!
 2. Let eve - ry star with - hold its ray; Clouds hide the earth and sky from sight;
 3. Thou art the on - ly source of day; For - get - ting thee a - lone is night;
 4. Still near - er thee my soul would rise; Thus she at - tains her high - est flight,

All Holy, Everliving One!—Concluded.

Dark-ness may blot from heaven the sun, Thou art my ev - er - last - ing light.
 Fear-less I still pur-sue my way Toward thee, my ev - er - last - ing light.
 All things for which we hope or pray Flow from thine ev - er - last - ing light.
 And, as the eag - le sun-ward flies, Seeks thee, her ev - er - last - ing light.

7 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

Rev. Edward Perronet.

(Coronation. C. M.)

Oliver Holden.

With majesty.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring
 2. Crown him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who fixed this float - ing ball; Now
 3. Crown him, ye mar-tyrs of your God Who from his al - tar call; Ex -
 4. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran-somed of the fall, Hail
 5. Let ev - ery kind-red, eve - ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To
 6. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall; We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all; Bring
 hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown him Lord of all; Now
 tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord of all; Ex -
 him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all; Hail
 him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown him Lord of all; To
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all; We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord..... of all.
 hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown him Lord..... of all.
 tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown him Lord..... of all.
 him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord..... of all.
 him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown him Lord..... of all.
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord..... of all.

8 All Things Bright and Beautiful.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander.

(7. 6. D.)

Jos. Barnby.

Sprightly.

f

All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and small,

FINE.

All things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

p

1. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings; He
 2. The pur - ple - head - ed mount - ain, The riv - er run - ning by, The
 3. The tall trees in the green - wood, The mead - ows where we play, The

mf

made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings. The
 sun - set and the morn - ing That bright - ens up the sky; The
 rush - es by the wa - ter We gath - er eve - ry day. He

All Things Bright and Beautiful—Concluded.

rich man in his cas - tle, The poor man at the gate; God
cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas - ant sum - mer sun, The
gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How

D.C. al Fine.

made them high or low - ly, And or - dered their es - tate.
ripe fruits in the gar - den, He made them eve - ry one.
great is God Al - might - y, Who do - eth all things well.

9 All Praise to Him.

Horatius Bonar.

(Staincliffe. L. M.)

R. W. DIXON.

Moderato.

1. All praise to him who built the hills; All praise to him the streams who fills; All
2. All praise to him who makes the morn, And bids it glow with beams new-born; Who
3. All praise to him whose love hath given, In Christ his Son, the Life of heaven; Who
4. All praise to him the chain who broke, The pris - on o - pened, burst the yoke, Led

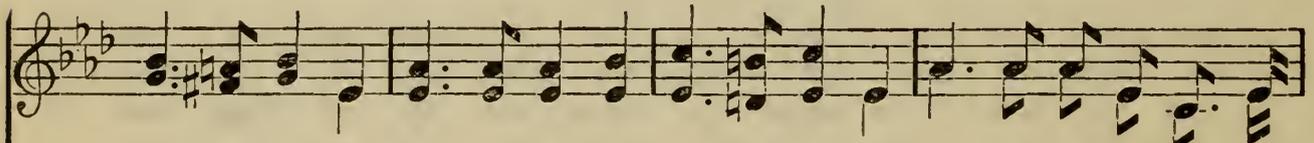
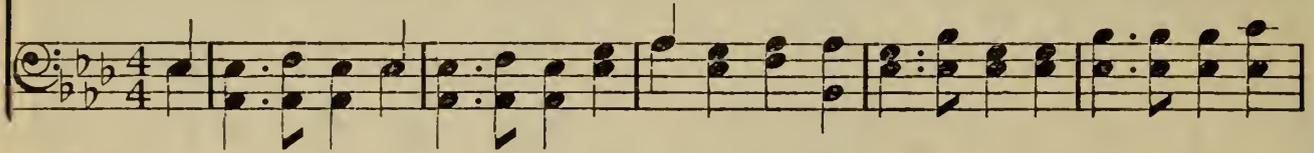
praise to him who lights each star That spar - kles in the blue a - far.
draws the shad - ows of the night, Like cur - tains, o'er our wea - ried sight.
gives us for our dark - ness light, And turns to day our deep - est night.
forth its cap - tives, glad and free, The heirs of end - less lib - er - ty.

America, So Proud and Free.

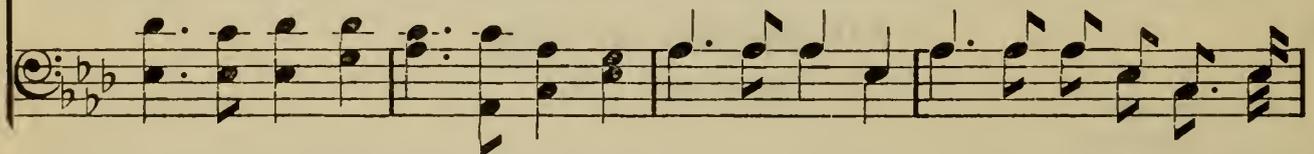
J. E. Rankin.

Maestoso.

1. A - mer-i-ca, so proud and free, My song, my heart I give to thee! Full high thy brave, strong
2. Truth's battle fought, truth's vict'ry won, The manacles from man undone, Thou seemest now some
3. From land on land, whate'er their birth, Men flock to thee o'er all the earth; With every breeze, on
4. A - mer-i-ca, so proud and free, I give my song, my heart to thee! Still let thy heaven-born



wing has won, Thine eag - le eye is on the sun; Still up - ward be thy heavenward
ma - tron fair, Thy vow fulfilled, and heard thy prayer; Thy chil - dren playing 'round thy
eve - ry wave, They winds confront, they tempests brave; No per - ils do their hearts ap -
sym - bol fly In ev - ery clime, 'neath ev - ery sky; Still rise a yeoman race, to



fight, Still up - ward mount, till lost in light, Still up - ward mount, till lost in light.
knee, Thy song, sweet peace and lib - er - ty, Thy song, sweet peace and lib - er - ty.
pall, For thou art moth - er to them all, For thou art moth - er to them all.
stand For God and home, and na - tive land! For God and home, and na - tive land!



CHORUS.



A - mer - i - ca, so proud and free, My song, my heart I give to thee; Long



America, So Proud and Free—Concluded.

live, long live A-mer - i - ca! Long live, long live A-mer - i - ca!

11

America, the Beautiful.

Katherine L. Bates.

(All Saints. C. M. D.)

Henry S. Cutler.

1. O beau - ti - ful for spacious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, For pur - ple mountain
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pilgrim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress, A thorough-fare for
 3. O beau - ti - ful for patriot's dream That sees beyond the years Thine al - a - bas - ter

maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
 freedom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God
 cit - ies gleam Undimmed by hu - man tears! A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God

shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!
 mend thine ev - ery flaw, Con - firm thy soul in self - control, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 shed his grace on thee, And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shining sea!

Am I a Soldier?

Rev. Isaac Watts.

(Marlow. C. M.)

J. Chetham.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb, And
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - ery beds of ease, While
 3. Sure I must fight if I would reign: In - crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll
 4. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall con - quer, though they die; They
 5. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And all thy ar - mies shine In

shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his Name?
 oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?
 bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word.
 view the tri - umph from a - far, And seize it with their eye.
 robes of vic - tory through the skies, The glo - ry shall be thine.

Angels, From the Realms of Glory.

Jas. Montgomery.

(Regent Square. 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

H. Smart.

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o'er all the earth; Ye who sang creation's story,
 2. Shepherds in the fields abiding, Watching o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now residing,
 3. Sages, leave your contemplations, Brighter visions beam afar; Seek the great Desire of nations;
 4. Saints before the altar bending, Watching long in hope and fear, Suddenly the Lord, descending,

Now proclaim Messiah's birth: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
 Yonder shines the infant Light: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
 Ye have seen his natal star: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.
 In his temple shall appear: Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King.

A Mighty Fortress.

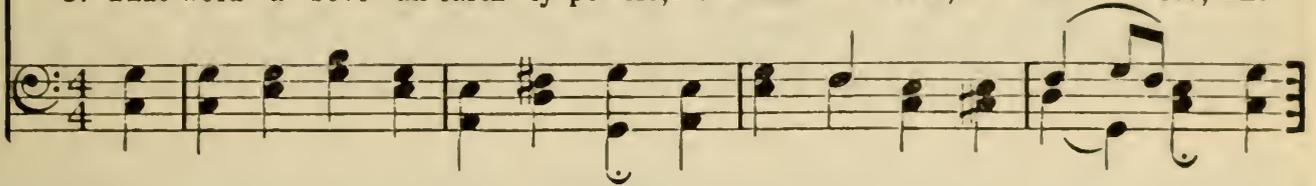
Rev. Fred. H. Hedges, translator.

(Ein' Feste Burg. P. M.)

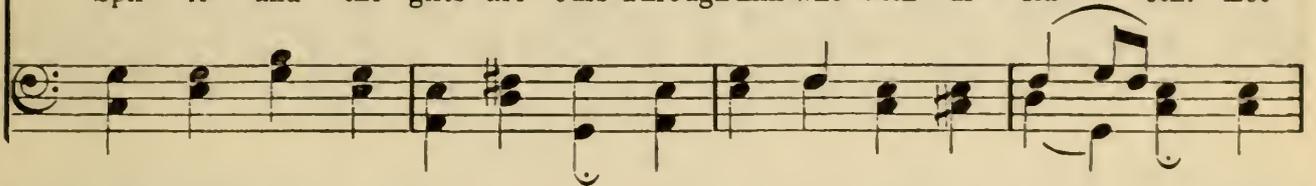
Martin Luther.

Majestically.

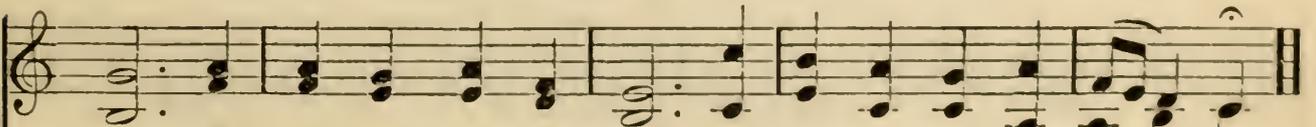
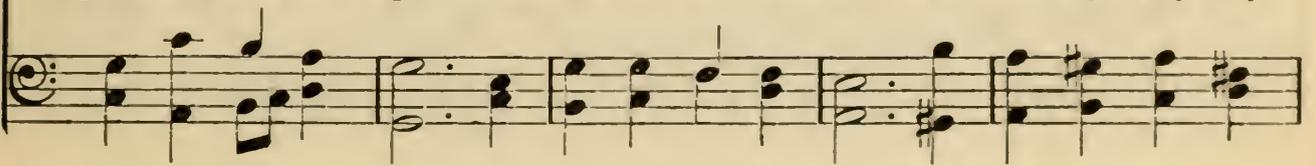
1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er fail - ing; Our
 2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing; Were
 3. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth; The



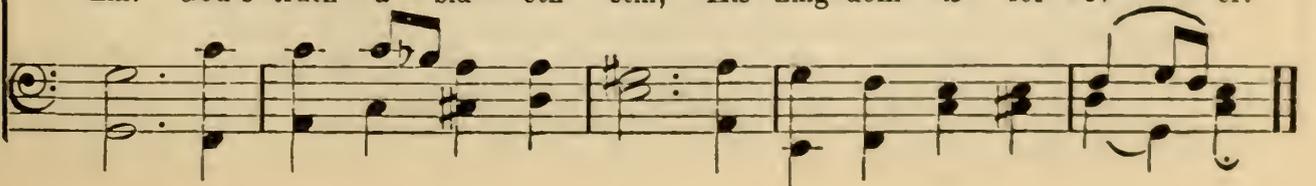
help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing: For
 not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing: Dost
 Spir - it and the gifts are ours Through him who with us sid - eth: Let



still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
 ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - baoth is his
 goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y they may



great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
 kill: God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.



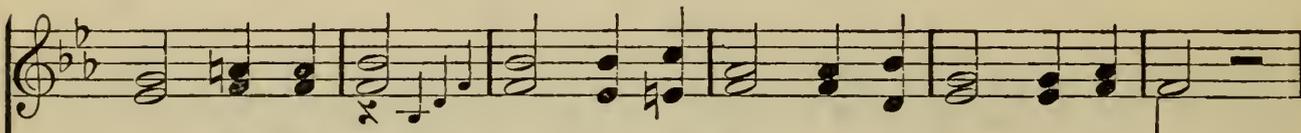
Angel of Peace.

Oliver W. Holmes.

M. Keller.

Flowingly.

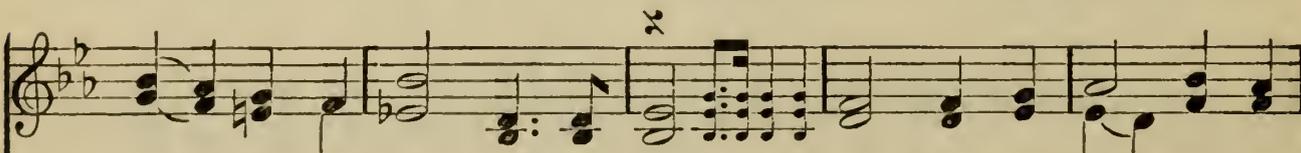
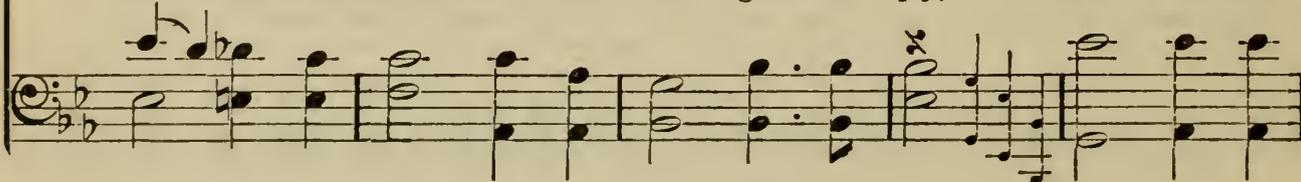
1. An - gel of Peace, thou hast wandered too long, Spread thy white wings to the
 2. Brothers we meet, on this al - tar of thine Ming - ling the gifts we have
 3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem an - swer the strain; Hark! a new birth-song is



sun - shine of love; Come, while our voic - es are blend - ed in song,
 gath - ered for thee; Sweet with the o - dors of myr - tle and pine,
 fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm-wind that tumb - les the main,



Fly to our ark like the storm - beat - en dove; Fly to our
 Breeze of the prair - ie and breath of the sea; Mead - ow and
 Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply; Let the loud



ark on the wings of the dove; Speed o'er the far - sound - ing
 mount - ain, and for - est and sea, Sweet is the fra - grance of
 tem - pest of voic - es re - ply— Roll its long surge like the



Angel of Peace—Concluded.

bil - lows of song, Crowned with thine o - live - leaf gar - land of
 myr - tle and pine; Sweet - er the in - cense we of - fer to
 earth - shak - ing main! Swell the vast song till it mounts to the

love; An - gel of Peace, thou hast wait - ed too long.
 thee, Broth - ers once more round this al - tar of thine.
 sky! An - gels of Beth - le - hem ech - o the strain.

16

Angels Holy, High and Lowly.

J. S. Blackie.

(Blackie. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.)

F. A. G. Ouseley.

Moderato.

1. An - gels ho - ly, high and low - ly, Sing the prais - es of the Lord! Earth and sky, all
 2. Sun and moon, bright night and moonlight; Starry temples, az - ure - floored; Cloud and rain, and
 3. O - cean hoar - y, tell his glo - ry; Cliffs, where trembling seas have roared; Pulse of waters,
 4. Roll - ing riv - er, praise him ev - er, From the mountain's deep vein poured; Silver fountain,
 5. Praise him ev - er, bount - eous Giver; Praise him, Father, Friend, and Lord! Each glad soul its

liv - ing na - ture, Man, the stamp of thy cre - a - tor, Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!
 wild wind's madness, Sons of God that shout for gladness, Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!
 blithe - ly beat - ing, Wave advancing, wave re - treat - ing, Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!
 clear - ly gush - ing, Troubled torrent, wild - ly rush - ing, Praise ye, praise ye God, the Lord!
 free course winging, Each glad voice its free song singing, Praise the great and mighty Lord!

Angel Voices, Ever Singing.

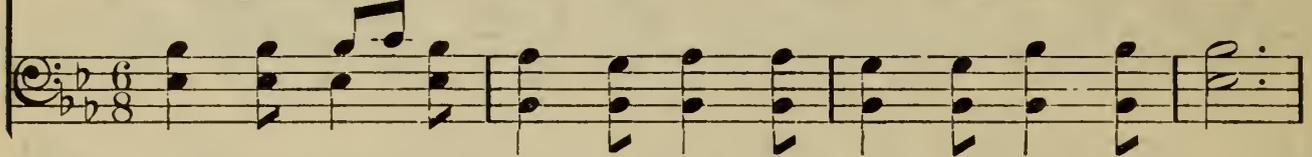
Rev. Francis Pott.

(8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4. 3.)

Sir Arthur Sullivan.



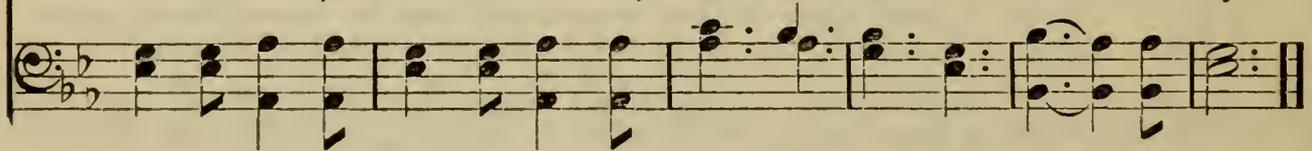
1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing Round thy throne of light,
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
 3. Yea, we know thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of thine;
 4. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of thine own to thee;



An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
 Can it be that thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
 Thou didst ears and hands and voic - es For thy praise com - bine;
 And for thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - worth - i - ly,



Thous - ands on - ly live to bless thee, And con - fess thee Lord of might.
 Can we feel that thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 Craftsman's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voic - es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.



Art Thou Weary?

John M. Neale.

(Stephanos. 8. 5. 8. 3.)

Sir Henry W. Baker.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?
 2. Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem, as Mon - arch, That his brow a - dorns?
 4. If I ask him to re - ceive me, Will he say me nay?



Art Thou Weary?—Concluded.

“Come to Me,” saith One, “and, com - ing, Be at rest.”
 “In his feet and hands are wound - prints, And his side.”
 “Yea, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns.”
 “Not till earth and not till heav - en Pass a - way.”

19 Arm These Thy Soldiers.

Christopher Wordsworth.

(Victoria. L. M. D.)

Henry Lahee.

Marziale.

f

1. Arm these thy sol-diers, might-y Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword; Forth
 2. Come, ev - er-bless-ed Spir-it, come, And make thy servants' hearts thy home; May

mf

to the bat - tle may they go, And bold - ly fight a - gainst the foe, With
 each a liv - ing tem - ple be, Hal - lowed for - ev - er, Lord, to thee; En -

cresc. *mf* *cresc.* *f*

ban - ner of the cross un - furled, And by it o - ver - come the world; And
 rich that tem - ple's ho - ly shrine With seven - fold gifts of grace di - vine; With

so at last re - ceive from thee The palm and crown of vic - to - ry.
 wis - dom, light, and knowledge bless, Strength, coun - sel, fear and god - li - ness.

Asleep In Jesus!

Margaret Mackey.

(St. John's Highlands. L. M.)

W. C. B.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! O for me May such a
 5. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin - dred

ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis -
 such a slum - ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi -
 is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall
 bliss - ful ref - uge be; Se - cure - ly shall my
 and their graves may be; But thine is still a

turbed re - pose, Un - brok - en by the last of foes.
 dence to sing That death hath lost his ven - omed sting.
 dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's power.
 ash - es lie, Wait - ing the sum - mons from on high.
 bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep.

21 Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun.

Thos. Ken.

(Morning Hymn. L. M.)

François H. Barthélémon.

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run: Shake
 2. Thy pre - cious time mis - spent re - deem; Each pres - ent day thy last esteem; Im -
 3. By influence of the light Di - vine Let thy own light to oth - ers shine; Re -
 4. Wake and lift up thy - self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part, Who

Awake, My Soul, and With the Sun—Concluded.

off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 prove thy tal - ent with due care; For the great day thy - self pre - pare.
 flect all heav - en's pro - pitious rays; In ar - dent love and cheer - ful praise.
 all night long, un - wear - ied, sing High praise to the E - ter - nal King.

22

As With Gladness.

Wm. C. Dix.

(Dix. 7s.)

Conrad Kocher.

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger rude and bare;
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, eve - ry day Keep us in the nar - row way;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
 So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al - loy,
 And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran - somed souls at last

So, most gra - cious God, may we Ev - er - more be led to thee.
 So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy seat.
 All our cost - liest treas - ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav - en - ly King.
 Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide.

Awake, My Soul.

Philip Doddridge.

(Mirfield. C. M.)

Arthur Cottman.

With vigor.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch eve - ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey: For -
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by thee, Have I my race be - gun; And,



- heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way.
 his own hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 crowned with vic - tory, at thy feet I'll lay my hon - ors down.

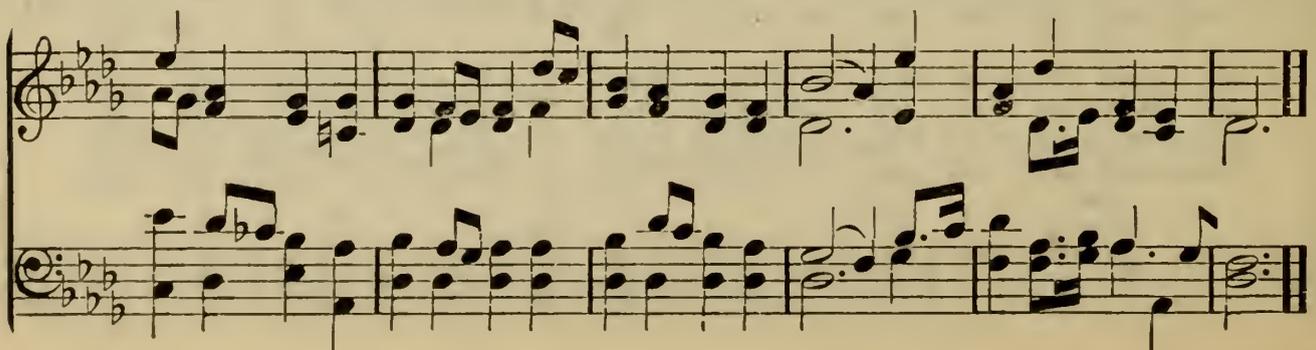
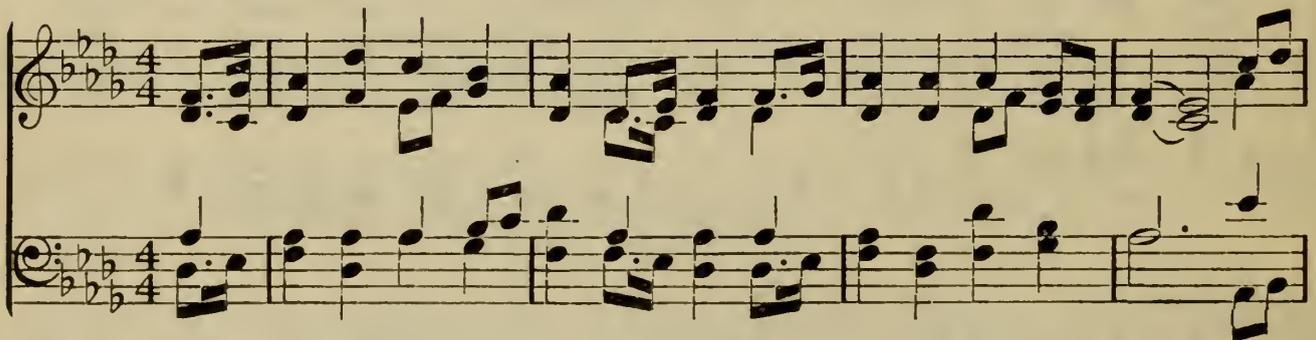


Awake, My Soul.

Second Tune.

(Christmas. C. M.)

G. F. Händel.

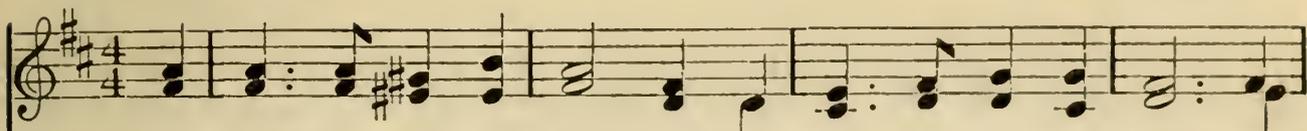


Beneath the Cross of Jesus.

Elizabeth C. Clephane.

(St. Christopher. 7. 6. D.)

Frederick C. Maker.



1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,—The
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place: I



shad - ow of a - might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
 ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me: And
 ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face; Con -



home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
 from my strick - en heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,— The
 tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss; My



burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my own worth - less - ness.
 sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all, the cross.



Blest be the Tie that Binds.

J. Fawcett.

(Boylston. S. M.)

Lowell Mason.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ - ian love: The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear, And
 4. From sor - row, toil and pain, And sin, we shall be free; And

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 per - fect love and friend - ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

E. Hatch.

(Bankfield. S. M.)

H. Hurrison.

1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So I shall nev - er die,

That I may love what thou dost love, And do what thou would'st do!
 Un - til with thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
 Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with thy fire di - vine!
 But live with thee the per - fect life Of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Blest be Thou, O God of Israel.

(Le Jeune. 8. 7. D.)

Henry U. Onderdonk.

J. Le Jeune.

1. Blest be thou, O God of Is - rael! Thou, our Fa - ther and our
2. Rich - es come of thee, and hon - or; Power and might to thee be -

Lord! Maj - es - ty is thine for - ev - er; Ev - er be thy name a -
long; Thine it is to make us pros - per, On - ly thine to make us

dored. Thine, O Lord, are power and great-ness; Glo - ry, vic - tory, are thine
strong. Lord, our God, for these thy boun - ties, Hymns of grat - i - tude we

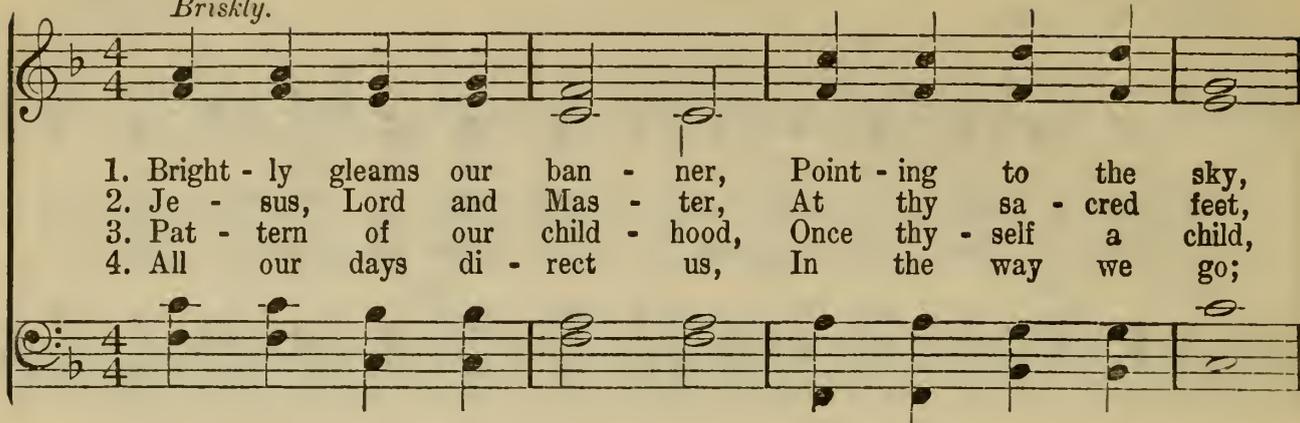
own; All is thine in earth or heav - en, O - ver all thy bound-less throne.
raise; To thy name, for - ev - er glo - rious, Ev - er we ad - dress our praise.

Brightly Gleams our Banner.

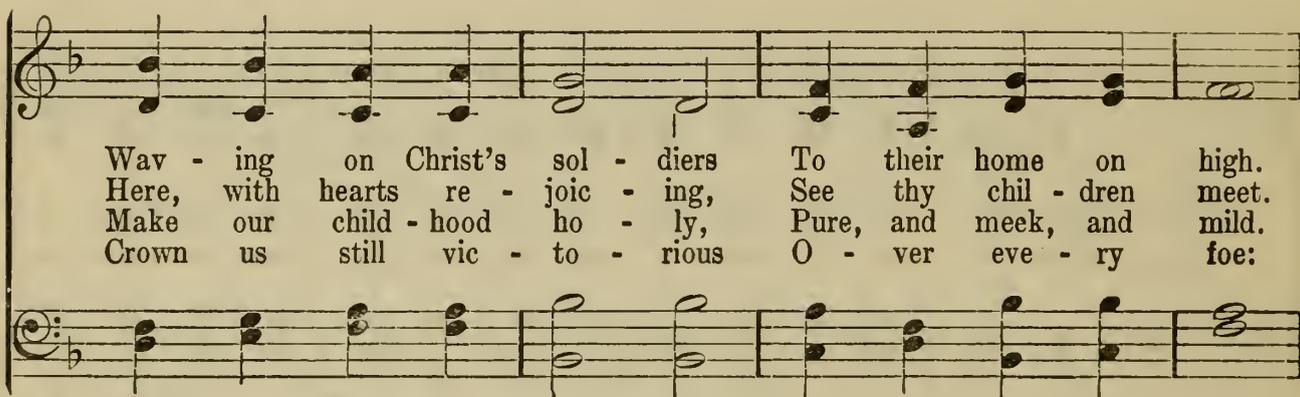
Thomas J. Potter.

(6. 5.)

H. Smart.

Briskly.


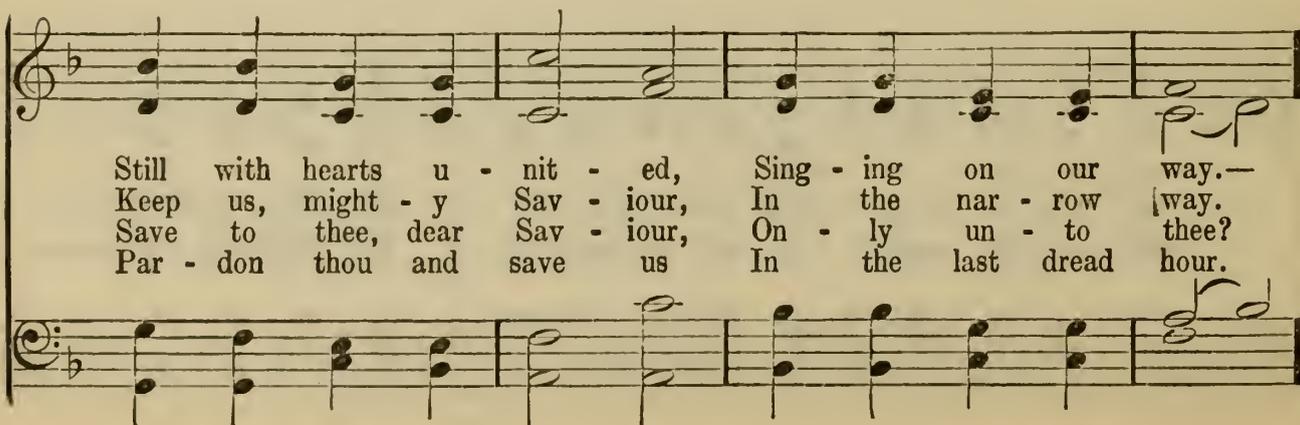
1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At thy sa - cred feet,
 3. Pat - tern of our child - hood, Once thy - self a child,
 4. All our days di - rect us, In the way we go;



Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high.
 Here, with hearts re - joic - ing, See thy chil - dren meet.
 Make our child - hood ho - ly, Pure, and meek, and mild.
 Crown us still vic - to - rious O - ver eve - ry foe:



March - ing through the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
 Oft - en have we left thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
 In the hour of dan - ger Whith - er can we flee,
 Bid thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds lower;



Still with hearts u - nit - ed, Sing - ing on our way.—
 Keep us, might - y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
 Save to thee, dear Sav - iour, On - ly un - to thee?
 Par - don thou and save us In the last dread hour.

Brightly Gleams our Banner—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

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

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high.

29

Brethren, Let Us Join to Bless.

John Cennick.

(Clarion. 7.)

E. J. Rimbault.

1. Breth - ren, let us join to bless Christ, our peace and right - eous - ness;
 2. Thee the an - gels cease - less sing; Thee we praise, our Priest and King;
 3. Thou hast the glad ti - dings brought Of sal - va - tion by thee wrought;
 4. May we fol - low and a - dore Thee, our Sav - iour, more and more;

Let our praise to him be given, High at God's right hand in heaven.
 Wor - thy is thy name of praise, Full of glo - ry, full of grace.
 Wrought to set thy peo - ple free, Wrought to bring our souls to thee.
 Guide and bless us with thy love Till we join thy saints a - bove.

Brightest and Best.

Reginald Heber.

(Wesley. 11. 10. 11. 10.)

Lowell Mason.



1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
 3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion;




Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall:
 O - dors of E - dom and of - ferings Di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure:




Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the mount - ain and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;




Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.



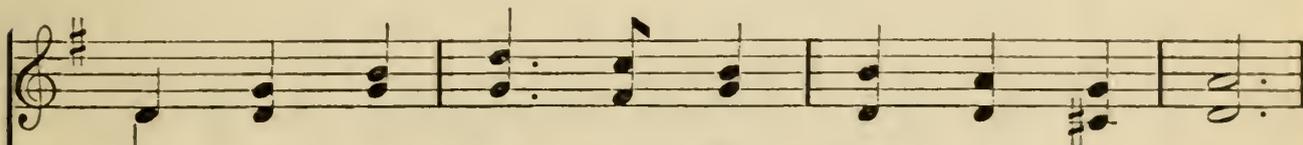
Cling to the Mighty One.

(6. 4.)

H. Bennett.

Slowly.

1. Cling to the might - y One, Cling in thy grief;
 2. Cling to the liv - ing One, Cling in thy woe;
 3. Cling to the pierc - ed One, Cling to his side;



Cling to the ho - ly One, He gives re - lief;
 Cling to the lov - ing One, Through all be - low;
 Cling to the ris - en One, In him a - bide;



Cling to the gra - cious One, Cling in thy pain;
 Cling to the par - doning One, He speak - eth peace;
 Cling to the com - ing One, Hope shall a - rise;



Cling to the faith - ful One, He will sus - tain.
 Cling to the heal - ing One, An - guish shall cease.
 Cling to the reign - ing One, Joy lights thine eyes.



Come, Christian Children.

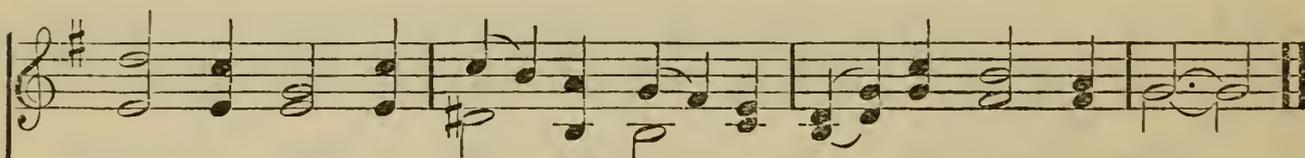
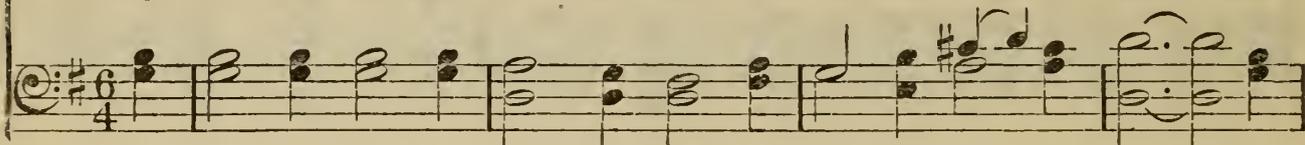
Dorothy Ann Thrupp.

(Solo. C. M.)

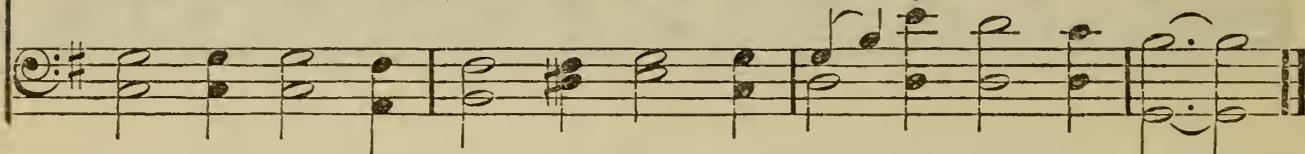
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. Come, Chris-tian chil - dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord; Come,
2. Sing of the won - ders of his Love, And loud - est prais - es give To
3. Sing of the won - ders of his Truth, And read in ev - ery page The
4. Sing of the won - ders of his Power, Who with his, own right arm, Up -
5. Sing of the won - ders of his Grace, Who made and keeps you his, And



sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of your Lord.
 him who left his throne a - bove, And died that you might live.
 prom - ise made to ear - liest youth, Ful - filled to lat - est age.
 holds and keeps you hour by hour, And shields from ev - ery harm.
 guides you to the ap - point - ed place, At his right hand in bliss.

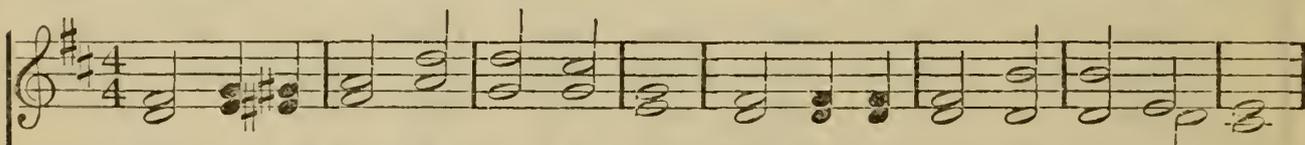


Come, Gracious Spirit.

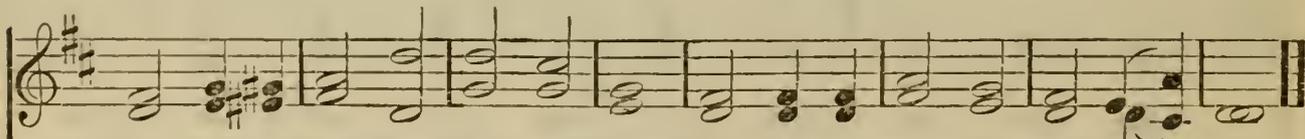
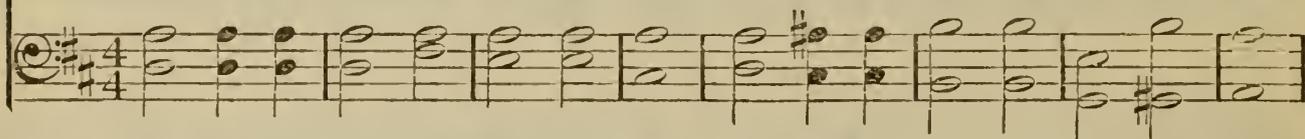
Simon Browne.

(St. John's Highlands. L. M.)

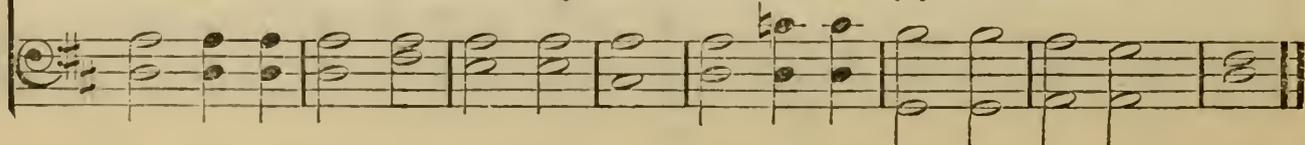
W. C. B.



1. Come, gracious Spir - it, heav - en - ly dove, With light and com - fort from a - bove;
2. Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way, Nor let us from his pas - tures stray;
3. Lead us to God, our fin - al rest, To be with him for ev - er blest:



Be thou our guar - dian, thou our guide; O'er ev - ery thought and step pre - side.
 Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God.
 Lead us to heaven, that we may share, Ful - ness of joy for ev - er there.



Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

Joseph Hart.

(St. Michael. S. M.)

Anon.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let thy bright beams a - rise; Dis -
2. Re - vive our droop - ing faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, And
3. Con - vince us of our sin, Then lead to Je - sus' blood; And
4. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul, To



pel the dark - ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes.
 kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
 to our won - dering view re - veal The se - cret love of God.
 pour fresh life on ev - ery part, And new cre - ate the whole.



Come, Thou Fount.

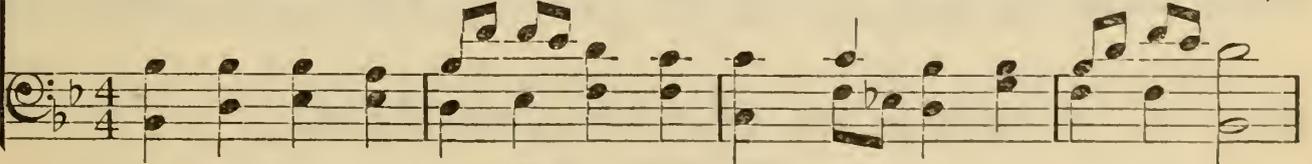
Robt. Robinson.

(Trust. 8. 7.)

F. Mendelssohn.



1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2. Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
3. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan - dering from the fold of God:
4. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
5. Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
 Praise the mount! I'm fix'd up - on it, Mount of God's un - chang - ing love!
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
 Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - dering heart to thee.
 Here's my heart; O take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove.



Come, Thou Almighty King.

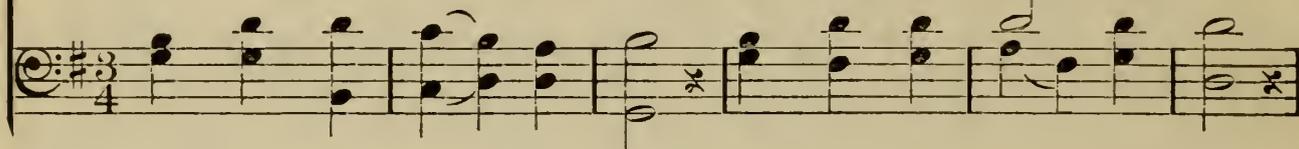
Anon.

(Trinity. 6. 4.)

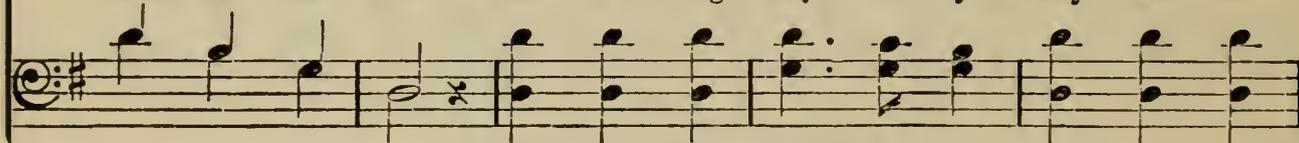
F. de Giardini.



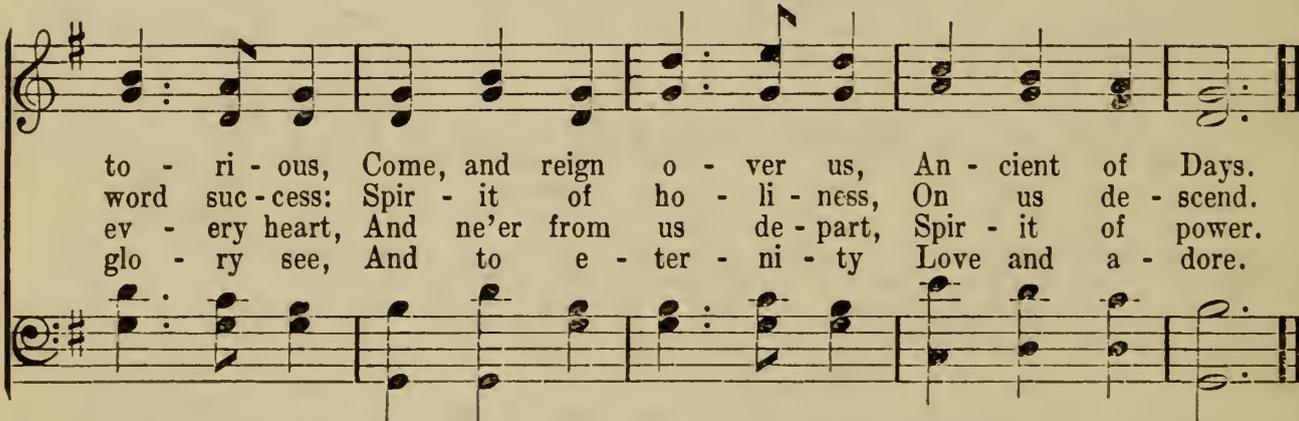
1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
 2. Come, thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be



Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in



to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

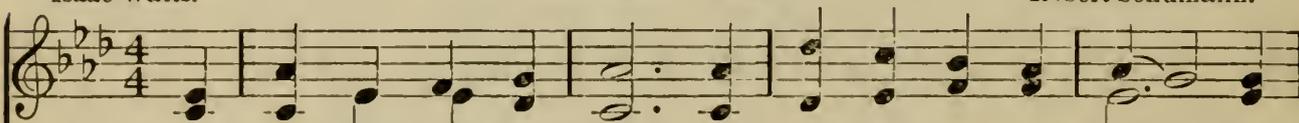


Come, We that Love the Lord.

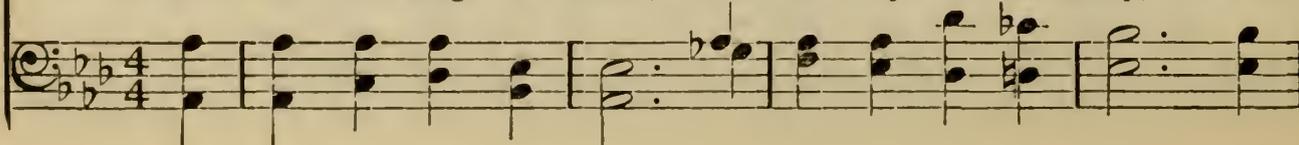
Isaac Watts.

(Schumann. S. M.)

Robert Schumann.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing That nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low; Ce -
 4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be -
 5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're



Come, We that Love the Lord—Concluded.

in a song with sweet ac - cord, And thus sur - round the throne.
 chil - dren of the heaven - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
 les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
 fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 march - ing through Em - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

38 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come.

Rev. Henry Alford.

(St. George's, Windsor. 7. D.)

Sir Geo. J. Elvey.

Joyously.

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home: All is safe-ly
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to his praise to yield; Wheat and tares to-
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his har-vest home; From his field shall
4. E - ven so, Lord, quickly come To thy fi-nal har-vest-home; Gath-er thou thy

gath-ered in Ere the win-ter storms be-gin; God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide
 geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown: First the blade, and then the ear,
 in that day All of-fenc-es purge a-way; Give his an-gels charge at last
 peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin; There, for ev-er, pur-i-fied,

For our wants to be sup-plied: Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest home!
 Then the full corn shall appear: Lord of harvest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 In the fire the tares to cast, But the fruitful ears to store In his gar-ner ev-er-more.
 In thy presence to a-bide: Come, with all thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest home!

Crown Him With Many Crowns.

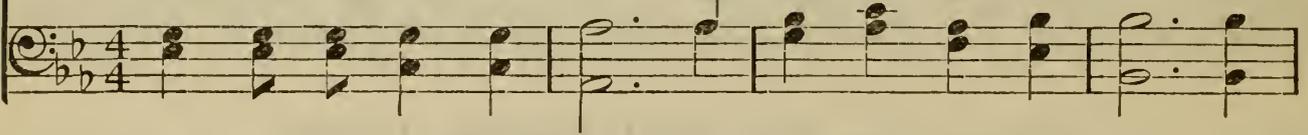
Matthew Bridges.

(6. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. 8. 6.)

Sir George J. Elvey.



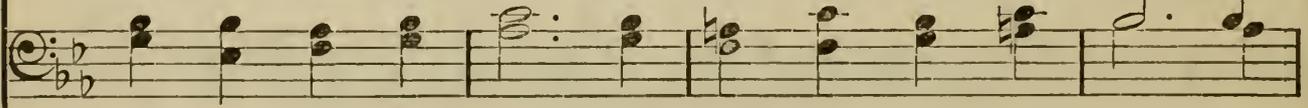
1. Crown him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne; Hark!
 2. Crown him the Lord of love: Be - hold his hands and side, Rich
 3. Crown him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - tre sways From
 4. Crown him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time; Cre -



how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own: A -
 wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No
 pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise: His
 a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime: All



wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee, And
 an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight, But
 reign shall know no end; And, 'round his pierc - ed feet Fair
 hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For thou hast died for me: Thy



hail him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.



Dear Lord and Father of Mankind.

(Rest. 8. 6. 5 1.)

John G. Whittier.

Fred. C. Maker.



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Sy - rian
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a -
 4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings
 5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy



- ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
 above, Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The
 cease: Take from our souls the strain and stress, And
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak



- pur - er lives thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rever - ence, praise.
 us, like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low thee.
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty In - ter - pret - ed by love!
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
 through the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.



Every Morning, Mercies New.

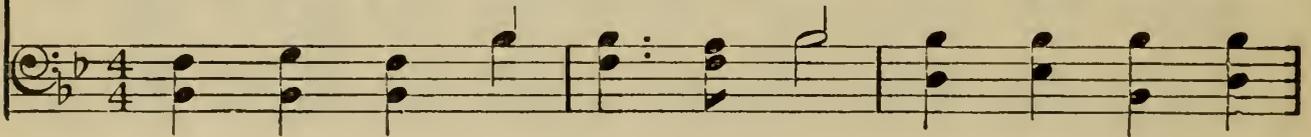
Horatius Bonar.

(Kelso. 7. 61.)

Edward J. Hopkins.



1. Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
 2. Still the great - ness of thy love Dai - ly doth our
 3. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
 4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with



morn - ing dew; Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay
 sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
 nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
 splen - dor burns, Teach us still to turn to thee,



Trib - ute with the ear - ly day: For thy mer - cies,
 Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought to
 And the temp - ter's power with - in, Ev - ery morn - ing,
 Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty, With our hands our



Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
 hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.



Father of Love.

W. J. Irons.

(St. Agnes. C. M.)

John B. Dykes.



1. Fa - ther of love, our Guide and Friend, O lead us gen - tly on,
2. We know not what the path may be As yet by us un - trod;
3. Or, if some dark - er lot be good, O teach us to en - dure
4. Christ by no flow - ery path - way came; And we, his fol - lowers here,



Un - til life's tri - al time shall end, And heaven - ly peace be won.
 But we can trust our all to thee, Our Fa - ther and our God.
 The sor - row, pain, or sol - i - tude, That makes the spir - it pure.
 Must do thy will and praise thy name, In hope, and love, and fear.

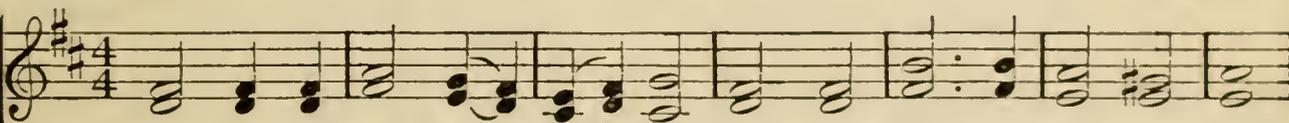


Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss.

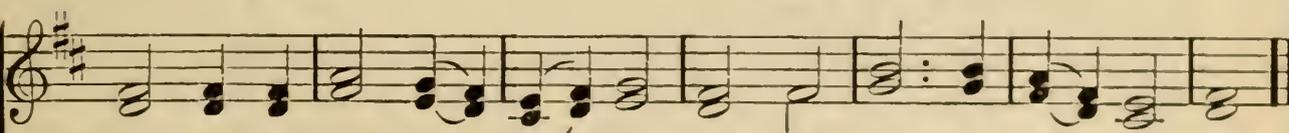
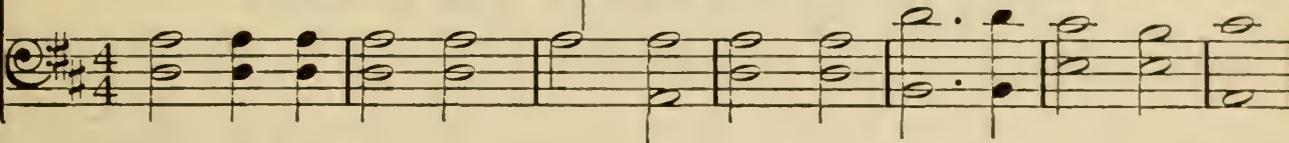
Anne Steele.

(Naomi. C. M.)

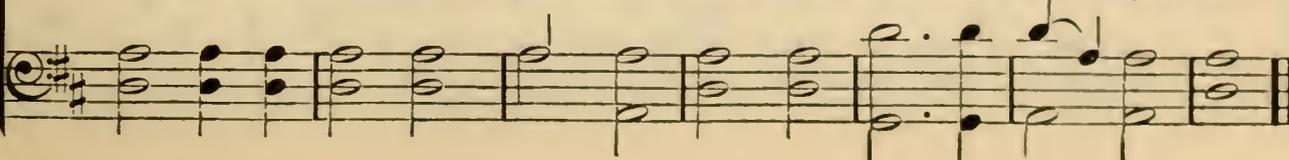
H. G. Nägeli.



1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sover - eign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank - ful heart, From ev - ery mur - mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death at - tend;



Ac - cept - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
 The bless - ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee.
 Thy pres - ence through my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.



Anon. German.

(5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.)

Silesian Folk-song.

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O thou of God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish,
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,
 And all the twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's Glo - ry, Joy, and Crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

45 Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float.

Bishop George W. Doane.

(L. M.)

J. Baptiste Calkin.

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide; The
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign, And
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! heath - en lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight, And
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife, Shall
 5. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea - ward and sky - ward, let it shine: Nor

Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float—Concluded.

sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love Di - vine.
 na - tions crowd - ing to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 touch in faith its ra - diant hem And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.
 skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

46 For All the Saints Who From Their Labors Rest.

Bishop William W. How.

(Sarum. 10. 10. 10. 4.)

Sir Joseph Barnby.

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort - ress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
 3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship Di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus,
 Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
 saints who no - bly fought of old; And win with them the
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

be for - ev - er blest. *f* Al - le - lu - ia! *f* Al - le - lu - ia!
 drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 thee, for all are thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Forward! Be Our Watchword.

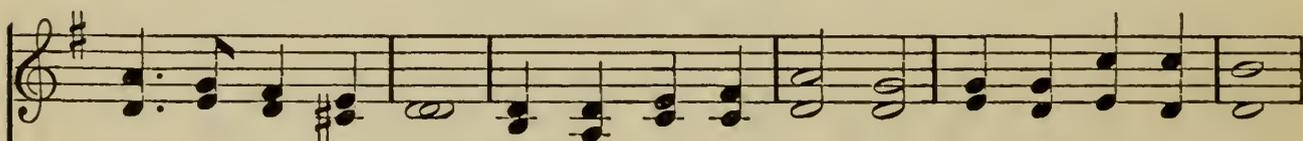
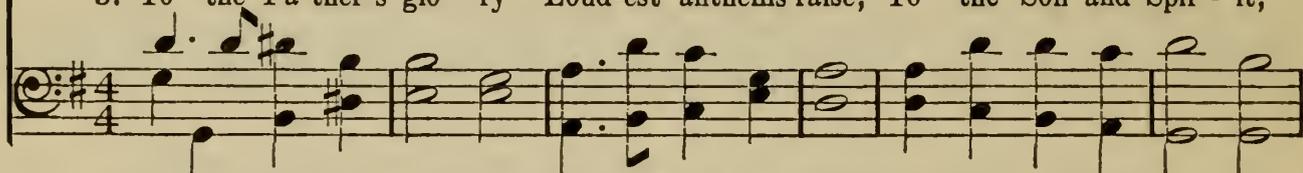
Rev. Henry Alford.

(Hermes. 6. 5.)

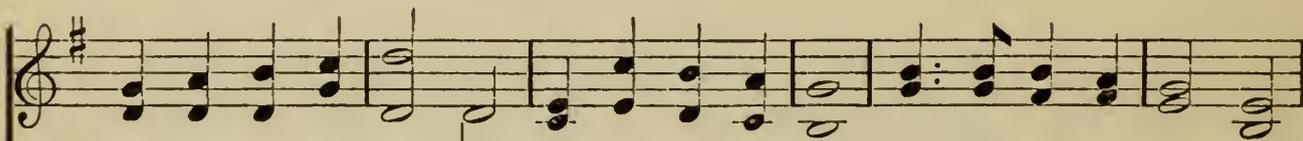
Rev. William H. Havergal.

Cheerfully.

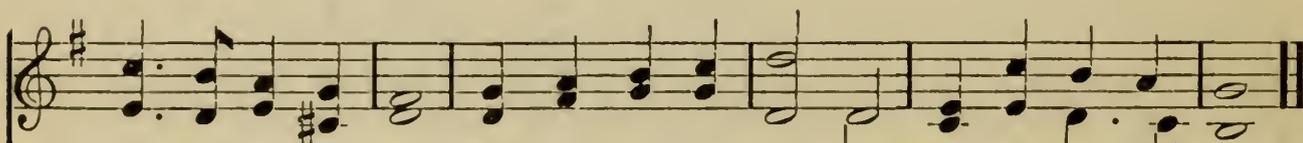
1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
2. Glories upon glories Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love him
3. To the Father's glory Loud-est anthems raise, To the Son and Spirit,



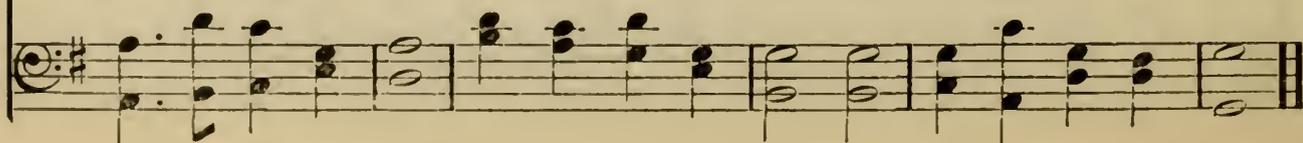
Not a look behind: Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head;
 One day to be shared; Eye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard;
 Echo songs of praise; To the Lord Jehovah, Blessed Three in One,



Who shall dream of shrinking, By Jehovah led? Forward through the desert,
 Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech or word. Forward, marching eastward
 Be by men and angels End-less honor done. Weak are earthly praises,



Through the toil and fight; Jordan flows before us, Zion beams with light.
 Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight.
 Dull the songs of night: Forward in - to triumph, Forward in - to light!



From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Bishop Reginald Heber.

(Missionary Hymn. 7.6. D.)

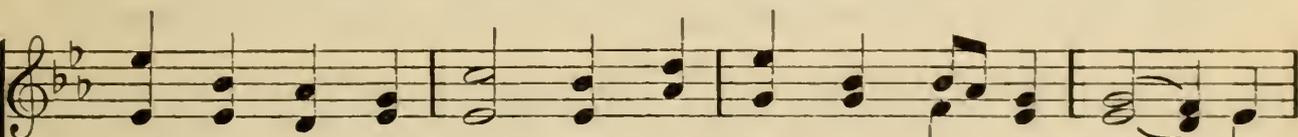
Lowell Mason.



1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle; Though
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high, Can
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till



Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand, From
 ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In
 we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal -
 like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole; Till



many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They
 vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown; The
 va - tion! oh, sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till
 o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re -



call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 heath - en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
 deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.



From the Hillside, from the Hollow.

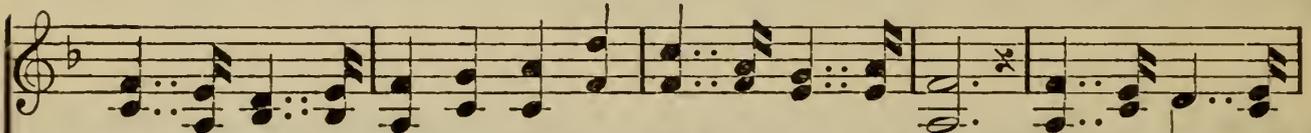
Dr. H. A. Clarke.

(March of the Men of Harlech.)

Brinley Richards.



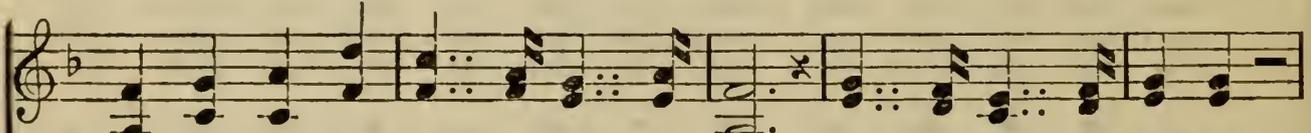
1. From the hill - side, from the hol - low, Do you hear like rush - ing bil - low,
 2. Lo! the ty - rant's days are num - bered, Lib - er - ty no lon - ger slum - bers,



Wave on wave, that surg - ing fol - low, Till they shake the ground? Hail this day of
 Er - ror dark no lon - ger cum - bers, Ris - en is the sun. North and South, fell



hap - py o - men; 'Tis the tramp of gath - ering free - men, La - bor's host of
 hate de - fy - ing, East and West, with love un - dy - ing, All in friend - ship



stur - dy yeo - men, Swell the ex - ult - ing sound. Loose the folds a - sun - der,
 true are vie - ing, Firm - ly bound in one. Loud - er swells the cho - rus,



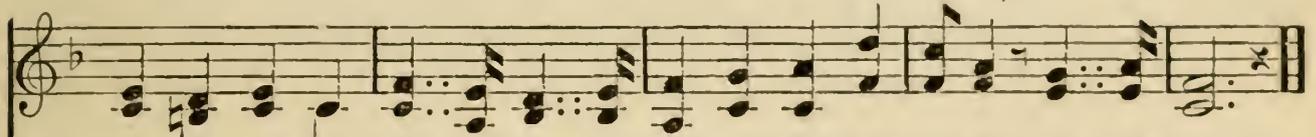
Flag we ral - ly un - der; The plac - id sky, now bright on high, We'll
 Till the wel - kin o'er us Re - flects a - gain the joy - ous strain, And



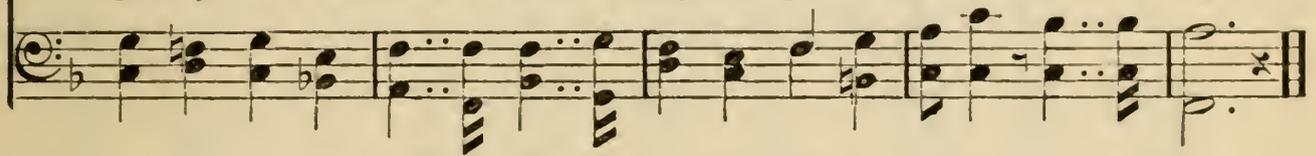
From the Hillside, from the Hollow—Concluded.



rend with shouts like thunder. Onward press, our country needs us; On-ward press, 'tis
dis - cord flies be - fore us. Onward press, our country needs us; On-ward press, 'tis



glo - ry leads us; Hark! the watchword high that speeds us, Freedom, God, and Right.



50 For Ever With the Lord!

James Montgomery.

(Nearer Home. 6. 6. 8. 6. D.)

Isaac B. Woodbury.

Moderato.



1. For ev - er with the Lord! A - men, so let it be, Life from the dead is
2. My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near, At times, to faith's fore-



in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty: Here in the bod - y pent,
see - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear. Ah! then my spir - it faints



Absent from him I roam, Yet nightly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march nearer home.
To reach the land I love, The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.



Glory to Thee.

Bishop Thomas Ken.

(Wavertree. L. M.)

William Shore.

1. Glo - ry to thee, who safe hast kept, And hast re -
 2. Lord, I my vows to thee re - new; Scat - ter my
 3. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, All I de -

freshed me while I slept; Grant, Lord, when I from
 sins as morn - ing dew; Guard my first springs of
 sign, or do, or say; That all my powers, with

death shall wake, I may of end - less light par - take.
 thought and will, And with thy - self my spir - it fill.
 all their might, In thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us.

Thomas Hastings.

(Galilee. 8. 7.)

William H. Jude.

Tranquil.

1. Gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil - grims in this vale of
 2. When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we
 3. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws
 4. And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us on thine arms to

Gently, Lord, O Gently Lead Us—Concluded.



tears, Through the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.
 stray, Let thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in thy per - fect way.
 near, Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear;
 rest, Till, by an - gel bands at - tend - ed, We a - wake a - mong the blest.



53

God Bless Our Native Land.

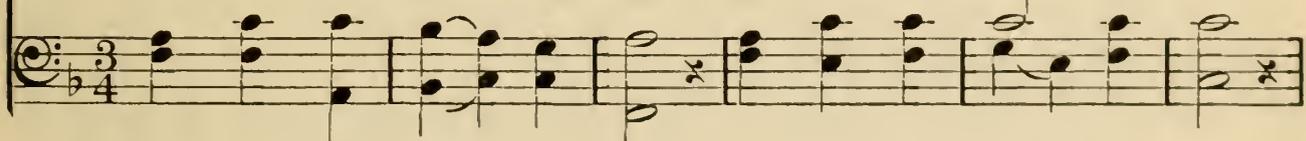
Charles T. Brooks, tr.

(Trinity. 6. 4.)

F. de Giardini.



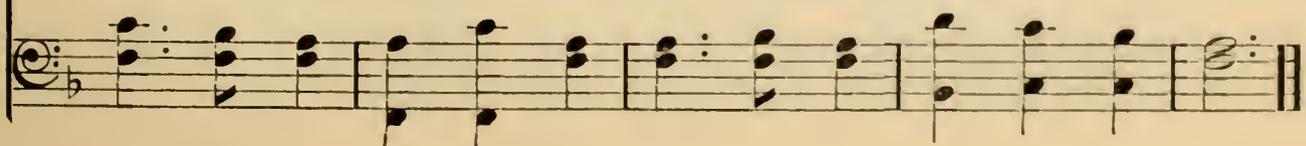
1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
 2. For her our prayers shall rise To God, a - bove the skies;



Through storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with



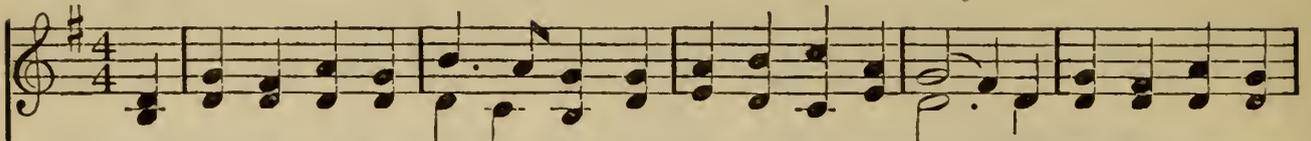
wind and wave, Do thou our coun - try save By thy great might.
 watch - ful eye, To thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.



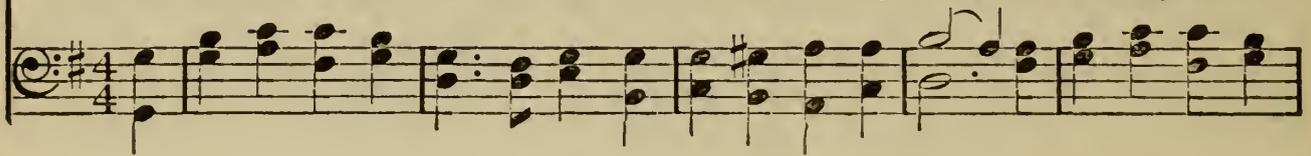
God Moves in a Mysterious Way.

William Cowper.

(C. M. D.)



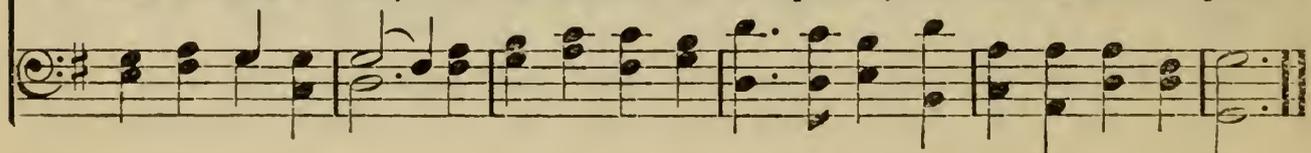
1. God moves in a mys-ter-ious way His wonders to per-form; He plants his foot-steps
2. Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer-cy,
3. His pur-pos-es will rip-en fast, Un-fold-ing ev-ery hour; The bud may have a



- in the sea, And rides up-on the storm. Deep in un-fath-om-a-ble mines Of
and shall break In bless-ings on your head. Judge not the Lord by fee-ble sense, But
bit-ter taste, But sweet will be the flower. Blind un-be-lief is sure to err, And



- nev-er-fail-ing skill He treasures up his bright designs, And works his sovereign will.
trust him for his grace; Be-hind a frowning prov-i-dence, He hides a smil-ing face.
scan his work in vain; God is his own in-ter-pre-ter, And he will make it plain.



God is Love.

Sir John Bowring.

(8. 7.)

Mrs. M. Bartholomew.



1. God is love; his mer-cy bright-ens All the path in which we
2. Chance and change are bus-y ev-er; Man de-cays, and a-ges
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will his change-less good-ness
4. He with earth-ly cares en-twin-eth Hope and com-fort from a-



God is Love—Concluded.

rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he light-ens; God is wis- dom, God is love.
 move; But his mer- cy wan- eth nev- er: God is wis- dom, God is love.
 prove; From the mist his bright- ness stream- eth; God is wis- dom, God is love.
 bove; Ev- ery- where his glo- ry shin- eth: God is wis- dom, God is love.

56 God of Our Fathers.

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts.

(10s.)

George Wm. Warren.

Bold and majestic.

Trumpets, before each verse.

1. God of our fathers, whose almighty hand
2. Thy love Di- vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a- larms, from deadly pes- ti- lence,
4. Re- fresh thy peo- ple on their toilsome way,

Leads forth in
 In this free
 Be thy strong
 Lead us from

beau- ty all the star- ry band Of shin- ing worlds in
 land by thee our lot is cast; Be thou our Rul- er,
 arm our ev- er sure de- fence; Thy true re- lig- ion
 night to nev- er- end- ing day; Fill all our lives with

splen- dor through the skies, Our grate- ful songs be- fore thy throne a- rise.
 Guardian, Guide, and Stay; Thy word our law, thy paths our chos- en way.
 in our hearts in- crease, Thy bounteous good- ness nour- ish us in peace.
 love and grace Di- vine, And glo- ry, laud, and praise be ev- er thine.

God, my King.

(Jubilee. 8. 7. D.)

Bishop Richard Mant.

With brightness.

1. God, my King, thy might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless thy
 2. They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, On thy might and great-ness
 3. Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, Slow to an - ger, vast in



name; Day by day thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I thy praise pro -
 dwell, Speak of thy dread acts the sto - ry, And thy deeds of won - der
 love, God is good to all cre - a - tion; All his works his good-ness



claim. Hon - or greet our God be - fit - teth; Who his maj - es - ty can
 tell. Nor shall fail from memory's treas - ure Works by love and mer - cy
 prove. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee; Thee shall all thy saints a -



reach? Age to age his works trans-mit-teth, Age to age his power shall teach.
 wrought; Works of love sur-pass - ing meas-ure, Works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
 dore: King su-preme shall they con-fess thee, And pro-claim thy sover-eign power.



Bishop Reginald Heber.

(Temple. 8. 4.)

E. J. Hopkins.



1. God that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
 2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And when we die,



Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
 May we in thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie;

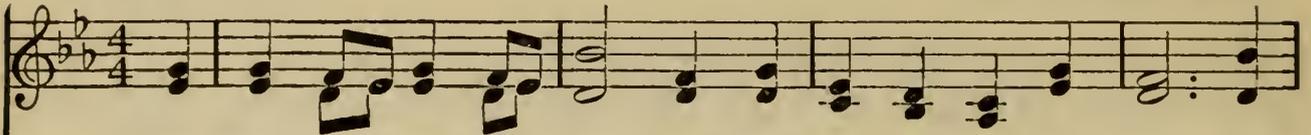


May thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy mer - cy send us,
 When the last dread trump shall wake us, Do not thou, our God, for - sake us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night;
 But to reign in glo - ry take us, With thee on high.





1. God, who hath made the dai - sies, And ev - ery love - ly thing, He
 2. Though we are young and sim - ple, In praise we may be bold; The
 3. He sees the bird that wing - eth Its way o'er earth and sky; He
 4. There - fore we will come near him, And joy - ful - ly we'll sing; No



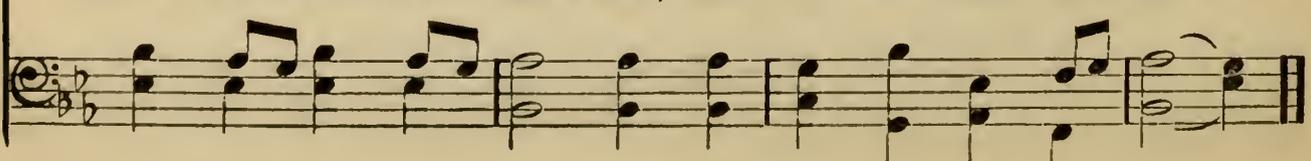
will ac - cept our prais - es, And heark - en when we sing; He
 chil - dren in the tem - ple He heard in days of old, And
 hears the lark that sing - eth Up in the heaven so high; He
 cause to shrink or fear him, We'll make our voic - es ring: For



says, though we are sim - ple, Though ig - no - rant we be, "Suf -
 if our hearts are hum - ble, He says to you and me, "Suf -
 sees the heart's low breath - ings, And says (well pleased to see), "Suf -
 in our tem - ple speak - ing, He says to you and me, "Suf -



fer the lit - tle chil - dren, And let them come to me."



Go Thou In Life's Fair Morning.

(Somervale. 7. 6. D.)

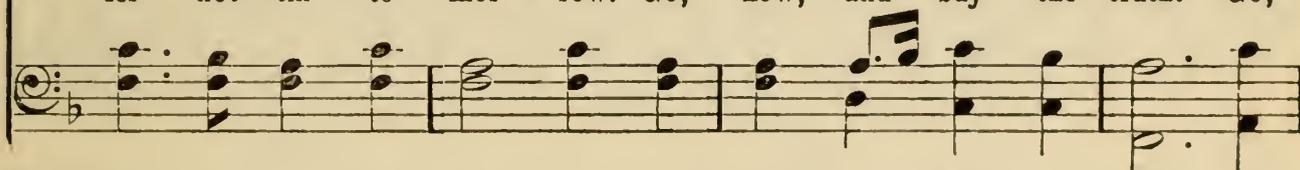
ANON.

Lively.

1. Go thou in life's fair morn - ing, Go thou in thy bloom of youth, And
 2. Go, while the day - star shin - eth, Go, while thy heart is light; Go,
 3. Go, ere the cloud of sor - row Steals o'er thy bloom of youth; De -



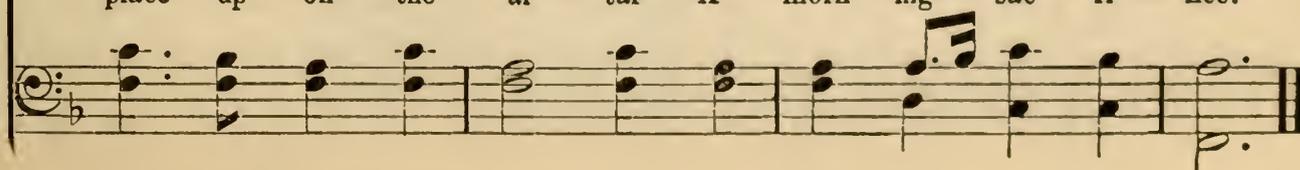
seek for thine a - dorn - ing, The pre - cious pearl of truth. Se -
 ere thy strength de - clin - eth, While ev - ery sense is bright: Sell
 fer not till to - mor - row: Go, now, and buy the truth. Go,



cure the heaven - ly treas - ure, And bind it on your heart, And
 all thou hast, and buy it: 'Tis worth all earth - ly things—Ru -
 seek thy great Cre - a - tor; Learn ear - ly to be wise; Go,



let no earth - ly pleas - ure E'er cause it to de - part.
 bies and gold and dia - monds, Scep - tres and crowns of kings.
 place up - on the al - tar A morn - ing sac - ri - fice.



Go When the Morning Shineth.

Jane G. Simpson.

(7. 6. D.)

William H. Doane.

Devoutly.

1. Go when the morning shin - eth, Go when the noon is bright; Go when the eve de -
 2. Re - mem - ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for those who
 3. Or if 'tis e'en de - nied thee In sol - i - tude to pray, Should holy thoughts come

clin - eth, Go in the hush of night; Go with pure mind and feel - ing, Fling
 hate thee, If an - y such there be; Then for thy - self, in meek - ness, A
 o'er thee When friends are round thy way; E'en then the si - lent breath - ing Of thy

ritard.

earthly thought a - way, And, in thy chamber kneeling, Do thou in se - cret pray.
 bless - ing hum - bly claim, And link with each pe - ti - tion The great Redeemer's name.
 spir - it raised a - bove Will reach his throne of glo - ry, Who is Mercy, Truth, and Love.

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

Rev. William Williams.

(Autumn. 8. 7. D.)

Spanish Melody.

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this barren land; I am
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fount - ain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of

Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah—Concluded.

weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy power - ful hand.
 fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through.
 deaths and hell's De - struc - tion, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side.

63 Gracious Saviour, Gentle Shepherd.

Jane E. Leeson.

(Amelia. 8. 7. D.)

George B. Loomis.

1. Gra - cious Sav - iour, gen - tle Shep - herd, Lit - tle ones are dear to
 2. Ten - der Shep - herd, nev - er leave us From thy fold to go a -
 3. Let thy ho - ly word in - struct us, Guide us dai - ly by its
 4. Taught to lisp the ho - ly prais - es Which on earth thy chil - dren

thee; Gathered with thine arms, and car - ried In thy bo - som may we
 stray; By thy look of love di - rect - ed May we walk the nar - row
 light; Let thy love and grace con - strain us To ap - prove what - e'er is
 sing, Both with lips and hearts un - feign - ed May we our thank - of - ferings

be; Sweet - ly, fond - ly, safe - ly tend - ed, From all want and dan - ger free.
 way; Thus di - rect us and pro - tect us, Lest we fall an ea - sy prey.
 right. Take thine ea - sy yoke and wear it, Strengthened with thy heavenly might.
 bring; There with all the saints in glo - ry Join to praise our Lord and King.

Hail, Columbia!

Joseph Hopkinson.

(President's March.)

Professor Phyla.

1. Hail! Co - lum - bia, hap - py land! Hail! ye he - roes,
 2. Im - mor - tal pa - triots, rise once more! De - fend your rights, de -
 3. Sound, sound the trump of fame! Let Wash - ing -
 4. Be - hold the chief who now com - mands Once more to serve his

heav'n-born band, Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who
 fend your shore; Let no rude foe with im - pious hand, Let
 ton's great name Ring through the world with loud ap - plause! Ring
 coun - try stands— The rock on which the storm will beat! The

fought and bled in free - dom's cause, And when the storm of
 no rude foe with im - pious hand, In - vade the shrine where
 through the world with loud ap - plause! Let ev - ery clime to
 rock on which the storm will beat! But armed in vir - tue,

war was gone, En - joyed the peace your val - or won; Let
 sa - cred lies Of toil and blood the well - earned prize; While
 free - dom dear List - en with a joy - ful ear; With
 firm and true, His hopes are fixed on heaven and you. When

Hail, Columbia!—Concluded.



In - de - pend - ence be your boast, Ev - er mind - ful what it cost,
of - fering peace, sin - cere and just, In heaven we place a man - ly trust That
e - qual skill, with stead - y power, He gov - erns in the fear - ful hour Of
hope was sink - ing in dis - may, When gloom obscured Co - lum - bia's day, His



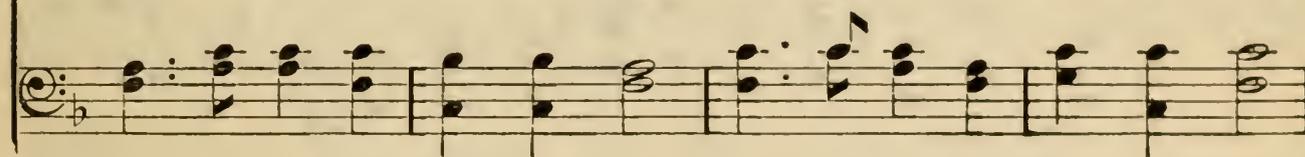
Ev - er grate - ful for the prize, Let its al - tar reach the skies.
truth and jus - tice may pre - vail, And ev - ery scheme of bond - age fail.
hor - rid war, or guides with ease The hap - pier time of hon - est peace.
stead - y mind, from chang - es free, Re - solved on death or lib - er - ty.



REFRAIN.



Firm, u - ni - ted, let us be, Ral - lying 'round our lib - er - ty;



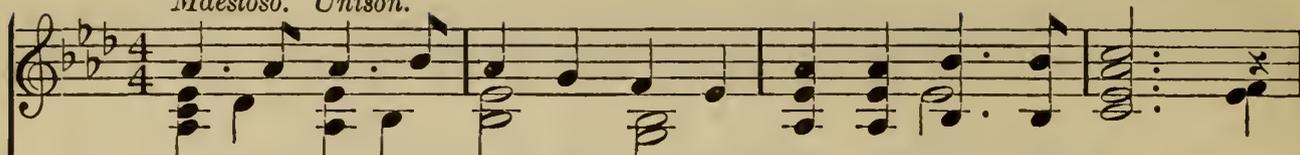
As a band of broth - ers joined, Peace and safe - ty we shall find.



Hail Girard!

Henry Hanby Hay.

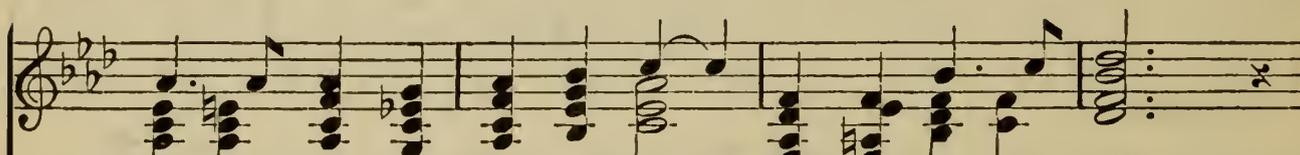
C. Stanley Mackey.

Maestoso. Unison.

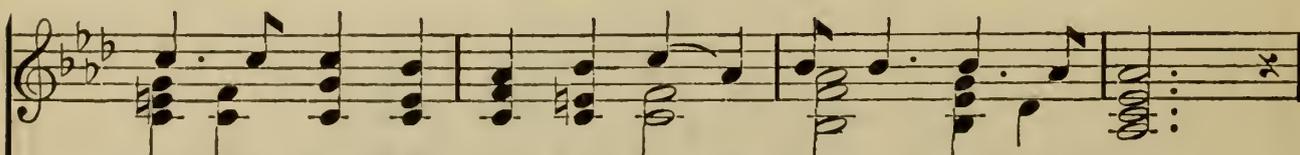
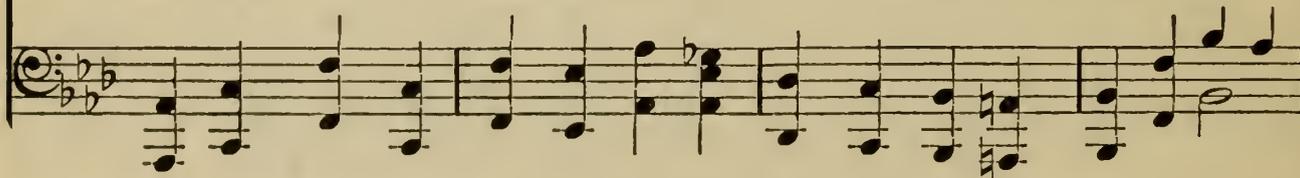
1. Hail Gi - rard, ac - claim her man-hood, No - ble, fair, and strong;
 2. Sing her shrine of mar - ble won - der, Let no voice be still;
 3. Har - vard loves her crim - son ban - ner, Yale her blue di - vine;



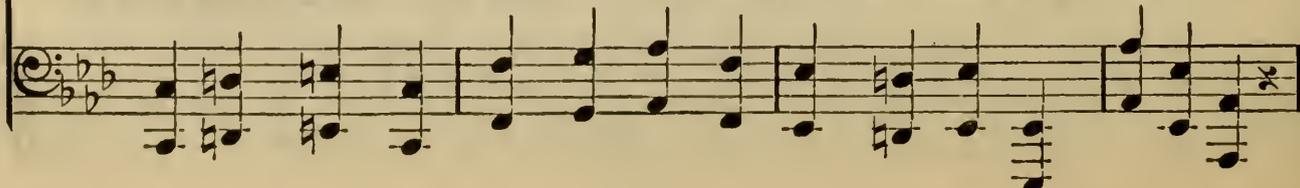
Cra - dle meet for civ - ic vir - tue, Praise her with a song.
 Sing Gi - rard and praise Gi - rard With a roy - al will.
 In our pen - nant, bold and stir - ring, Steel and Gar - net shine.



First thou art in worth and beau - ty, First in our re - gard;
 Sing - ing as we ev - er march, With a flag un - scarred;
 Brown is bus - y mak - ing schol - ars, So is val - iant Penn;



Sing we then our Al - ma Ma - ter, Moth - er dear Gi - rard.
 One in voice and heart and will, Broth - ers of Gi - rard.
 Our Gi - rard, our Al - ma Ma - ter, She is mak - ing men.



Hail Girard!—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Chil - dren of the great Re - pub - lic, Lov - ers of the flag be-starred,

Might - y mas - ters of the fu - ture, Swell the cho - rus, shout Gi - rard.

66

Hail to the Sabbath Day!

Stephen G. Bulfinch.

(Swabia. S. M.)

German.

1. Hail to the Sab - bath day! The day di - vine - ly given, When
 2. Lord, in this sa - cred hour, With - in thy courts we bend, And
 3. But thou art not a - lone In courts by mor - tals trod; Nor
 4. Thy tem - ple is the arch Of yon un - meas - ured sky; Thy
 5. Lord, may that ho - lier day Dawn on thy serv - ants' sight; And

men to God their hom - age pay, And earth draws near to heaven.
 bless thy love, and own thy power, Our Fa - ther and our Friend.
 on - ly is the day thine own, When man draws near to God.
 Sab - bath the stu - pen - dous march Of vast e - ter - ni - ty.
 pur - er wor - ship may we pay In heaven's un - cloud - ed light.

Hark! Hark, My Soul!

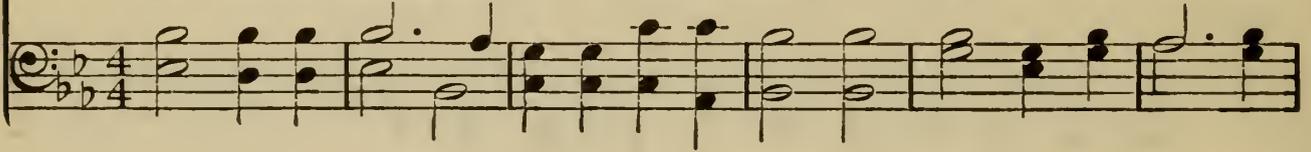
Rev. Frederick W. Faber.

(Pilgrims. P. M.)

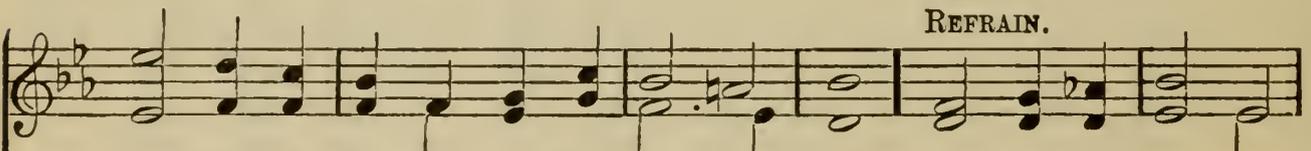
Henry Smart.



1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and

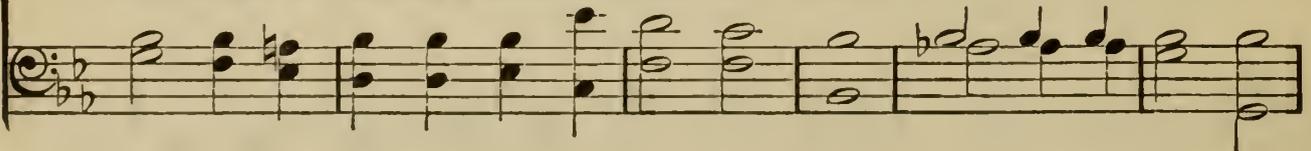


o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meek - ly steal - ing,
 darksome night be past; Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the wea - ry,

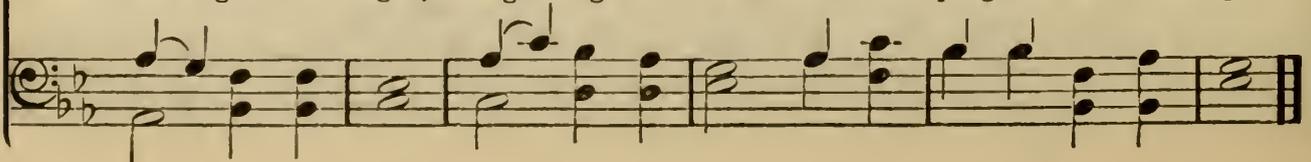


REFRAIN.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. }
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. } An - gels of Je - sus,
 Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to thee. }
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last. }



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!



Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

(Mendelssohn. 7. D.)

William H. Cummings.



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Hail the heaven - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to



mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise,
all he brings, Risen with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by,



Join the triumph of the skies; With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them



Beth - le - hem!" Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."
sec - ond birth. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."



Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

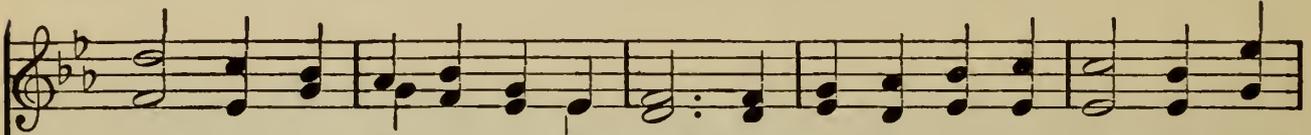
James Montgomery.

(Aurelia. 7. 6. D.)

Samuel S. Wesley.



1. Hail to the Lord's A-noint - ed, Great David's great - er Son! Hail, in the time ap -
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong; To help the poor and
3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth; And love, joy, hope, like
4. For him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend; His kingdom still in -



point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He comes to break op - pres - sion, To
 need - y, And bid the weak be strong. To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their
 flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth; Be - fore him, on the mount - ains, Shall
 creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end: The tide of time shall nev - er His



set the captive free, To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
 darkness turn to light, Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in his sight.
 peace, the her - ald, go, And righteousness, in fount - ains, From hill to val - ley flow.
 cov - en - ant re - move; His name shall stand for ev - er, — That name to us is Love.



Hark the Glad Sound!

Rev. Philip Doddridge.

(Mirfield. C. M.)

Arthur Cottman.



1. Hark the glad sound! the Sav - iour comes, The Sav - iour prom - ised long: Let
2. He comes, the pris - oners to re - lease, In Sa - tan's bond - age held; The
3. He comes, the brok - en heart to bind, The bleed - ing soul to cure; And
4. Our glad ho - san - nas, Prince of Peace, Thy wel - come shall pro - claim; And



Hark the Glad Sound!—Concluded.

ev - ery heart pre - pare a throne, And ev - ery voice a song.
 gates of brass be - fore him burst, The i - ron fet - ters yield.
 with the treas - ures of his grace To en - rich the hum - ble poor.
 heaven's e - ter - nal arch - es ring With thy be - lov - ed name.

71 Hark, 'Round the God of Love.

Henry Francis Lyte.

(Beachley. 6. 5. 6. 5. 6. 6. 6. 5.)

1. Hark, 'round the God of love An - gels are sing - ing; Saints at his
 2. Yes, through a - dor - ing throngs His pit - y sees us; 'Midst their ser -
 3. Not a poor spar - row falls But thou art near it; When the young
 4. Lord, then thy mer - cy send On all be - fore thee; Chil - dren and

feet a - bove Their crowns are fling - ing. And may poor chil - dren dare
 aph - ic songs Our of - fer - ing pleas - es: And thou who here didst prove
 ra - ven calls, Thou, Lord, dost hear it; Flowers, worms, and in - sects share
 chil - dren's friend Bless, we im - plore thee; Lead us from grace to grace,

Hope for ac - cept - ance there, Their sim - ple praise and prayer To his throne bring - ing.
 To babes so full of love, Thou art the same a - bove, Mer - ci - ful Je - sus.
 Hour - ly thy guard - ian care: Wilt thou bid us de - spair? Lord, can we fear it?
 On through our earthly race, Till all be - fore thy face Meet to a - dore thee.

Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices.

Rev. John Cawood.

(Bethany (Smart.) 8. 7. D.)

Henry Smart.



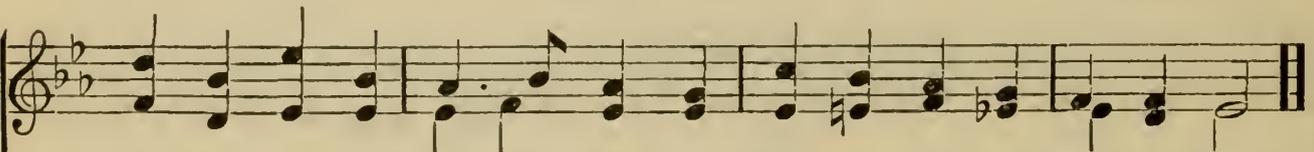
1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es, Sweet - ly war - bling in the skies?
2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach - ing far as man is found;
3. Has - ten, mor - tals, to a - dore him; Learn his Name, and taste his joy;



Sure the an - gel - ic host re - joic - es, Loud - est Al - le - lu - ias rise.
 Souls re - deemed, and sins for - giv - en; Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
 Till in heaven you sing be - fore him, Glo - ry be to God most high!"



Lis - ten to the won - drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
 Christ is born, the great A - noint - ed; Heaven and earth his glo - ry sing:
 Let us learn the won - drous sto - ry Of our great Re - deem - er's birth,



"Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God most high!"
 Glad re - ceive whom God ap - point - ed For your Proph - et, Priest, and King.
 Spread the brightness of his glo - ry, Till it cov - er all the earth.

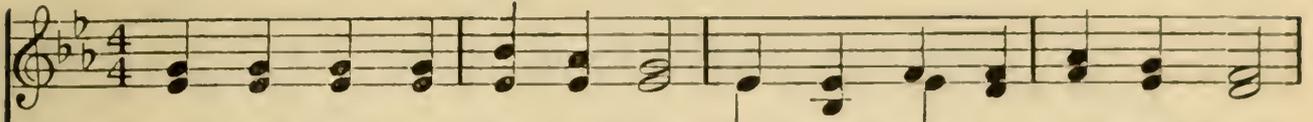


Haste Not! Haste Not!

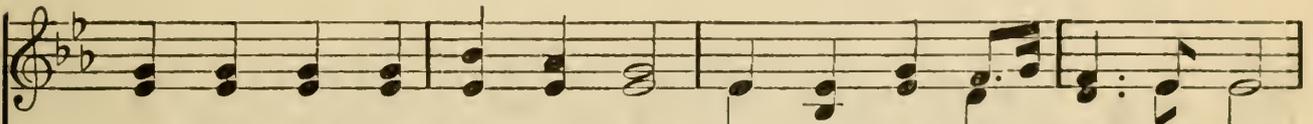
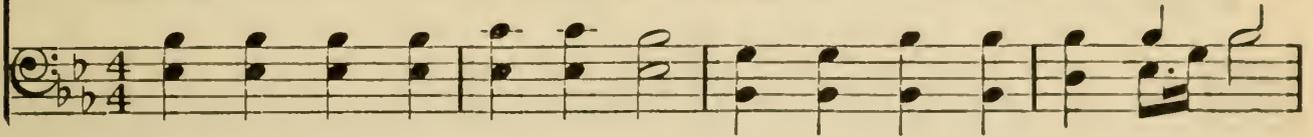
Goethe.

(Blumenthal. 7. D.)

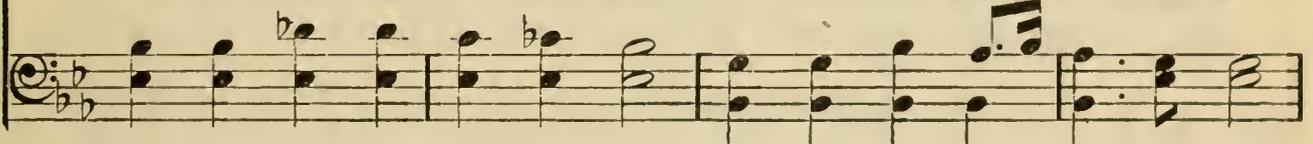
Jacques Blumenthal.



1. Haste not! haste not! do not rest! Bind the mot - to to thy breast;
 2. Haste not! let no thoughtless deed Mar for aye the spir - it's speed;
 3. Rest not! life is sweep - ing by, Go and dare be - fore you die;
 4. Haste not! rest not! calm - ly wait: Meek - ly bear the storms of fate!



Bear it with thee as a spell; Storm or sun - shine, guard it well!
 Pon - der well and know the right, On - ward, then, with all thy might!
 Some - thing might - y and sub - lime Leave be - hind to con - quer time!
 Du - ty be the po - lar guide, Do the right what - e'er be - tide!



Heed not flowers that 'round thee bloom, Bear it on - ward to the tomb,
 Haste not! years can ne'er a - tone For one reck - less ac - tion done,
 Grand it is to live for aye When these forms have passed a - way,
 Haste not! rest not! con - flicts past, God shall crown thy work at last,



Heed not flowers that 'round thee bloom, Bear it on - ward to the tomb.
 Haste not! years can ne'er a - tone For one reck - less ac - tion done.
 Grand it is to live for aye When these forms have passed a - way.
 Haste not! rest not! con - flicts past, God shall crown thy work at last.



Hear the Royal Summons.

(6. 5.)



1. Hear the roy - al sum - mons, Gird you for the fight, 'Gainst the powers of
2. When the hosts are ral - lied, Dare your Lord con - fess; Dare to bear your
3. Armed with Christ's own spir - it, Strike at ev - ery wrong; Think not of your
4. Hear the roy - al prom - ise, Vic - to - ry is sure; Wrong shall be de -



dark - ness March the sons of Light. Fear not you the con - flict, On to vic - tory go,
 wit - ness Oth - er hearts to bless. When your Captain calls you, Forward dare to go;
 weakness, He will make you strong. Shrink not then from danger, Bravely bear the cross;
 feat - ed, Right shall reign se - cure. March we on with cour - age; Help to save the world;



REFRAIN.



You, with Christ as help - er, No de - feat can know.
 When the tempter tries you, Dare to an - swer "No."
 Christ will turn to bless - ing All your seem - ing loss. } Dare to do your du - ty,
 Be this conquering banner O'er all lands un - furled.



Stand - ing for the right; Dare o - bey the Mas - ter, Walking in his light.



He Leadeth Me.

Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore.

(L. M. D.)

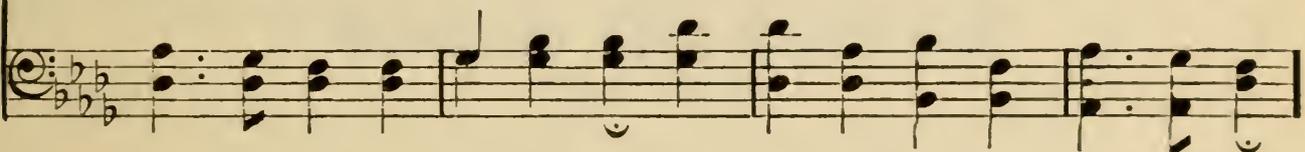
William B. Bradbury.



1. He lead-eth me: O blessed thought, O words with heaven-ly comfort fraught! What-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom, By
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re-pine; Con -
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the victory's won, E'en



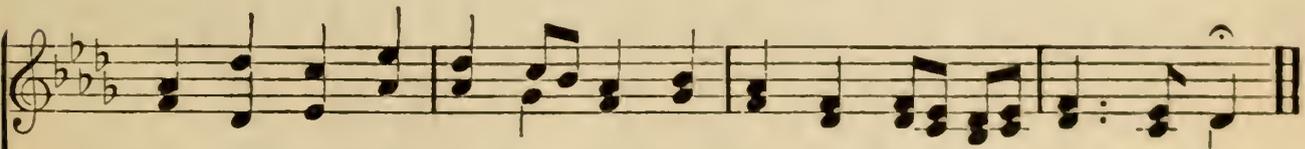
e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
 tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jor - dan lead - eth me.



REFRAIN.



He lead-eth, me He lead - eth me; By his own hand he lead-eth me: His



faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.



Holy and Reverend is the Name.

John Needham.

(Holy Cross. C. M.)

Thomas Hastings.

1. Ho - ly and rev - erend is the name Of our e - ter - nal King; Thrice
 2. The deep - est rev - erence of the mind, Pay, O my soul! to God; Lift
 3. With sa - cred awe pro - nounce his name, Whom words nor thoughts can reach; A
 4. Thou ho - ly God! pre - serve our souls From all pol - lu - tion free; The

ho - ly Lord! the an - gels cry; Thrice ho - ly! let us sing.
 with thy hands a ho - ly heart To his sub - lime a - bode.
 brok - en heart shall please him more Than the best forms of speech.
 pure in heart are thy de - light, And they thy face shall see.

How Gentle God's Commands.

Rev. Philip Doddridge.

(Dennis. S. M.)

H. G. Nägeli.

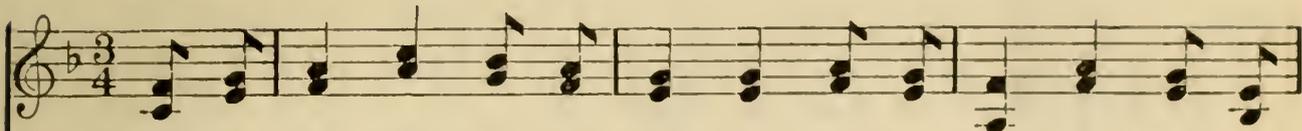
1. How gen - tle God's com - mands, How kind his pre - cepts are! Come,
 2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day; I'll

cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.
 hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide his chil - dren well.
 to your heaven - ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
 drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

Holy Father, Thou Hast Taught Me.

(Bavaria. 8. 7. D.)

John M. Neale.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, thou hast taught me I should live to thee a -
 2. In the world will foes as - sail me, Craf - tier, strong - er far than
 3. I would trust in thy pro - tec - tion, Whol - ly rest up - on thine



lone; Year by year thy hand hath brought me On through dan - gers oft un -
 I; And the strife may nev - er fail me, Well I know, be - fore I
 arm; Fol - low whol - ly thy di - rec - tion, Thou, mine on - ly guard from



known. When I wan - dered, thou hast found me; When I doubt - ed, sent me
 die. Therefore, Lord, I come be - liev - ing Thou canst give the power I
 harm! Keep me from mine own un - do - ing, Help me turn to thee when



light; Still thine arm has been a - round me, All my paths were in thy sight.
 need; Through the prayer of faith re - ceiv - ing Strength—the Spirit's strength, in - deed.
 tried, Still my foot - steps, Fa - ther, view - ing, Keep me ev - er at thy side.



Holy, Holy, Holy.

Bishop Reginald Heber.

(Nicea. 11. 12. 10.)

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide thee, Though the eyes of

morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly!
 gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly thou art ho - ly;

Mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore thee, Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side thee Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.

80 How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts?

Rev. Isaac Watts.

(Allerton. C. M.)

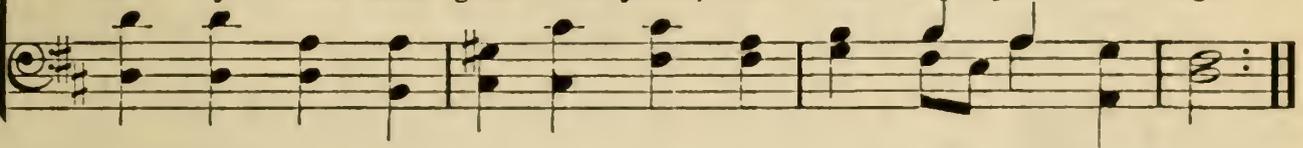
A. H. Mann.

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts And guard their lives from sin? Thy
 2. When once it en - ters to the mind, It spreads such light a - broad; The
 3. 'Tis like the sun, a heaven - ly light, That guides us all the day; And,
 4. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is ev - ery page! That

How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts?—Concluded.



word the choic - est rules im - parts To keep the con - science clean.
 mean - est souls in - struc - tion find, And raise their thoughts to God.
 through the dan - gers of the night, A lamp to lead our way.
 Ho - ly Book shall guide our youth, And well sup - port our age.



81

Hushed Was the Evening Hymn.

Rev. James D. Burns.

(Samuel. 6. 8.)

Sir Arthur Sullivan.



1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark; The
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His
 3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A -
 4. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits Where
 5. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - murmuring faith, O -




lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When
 watch, the tem - ple child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And
 live and quick to hear Each whis - per of thy word, Like
 in thy house thou art, Or watch - es at thy gates; By
 be - dient and re - signed To thee in life and death, That

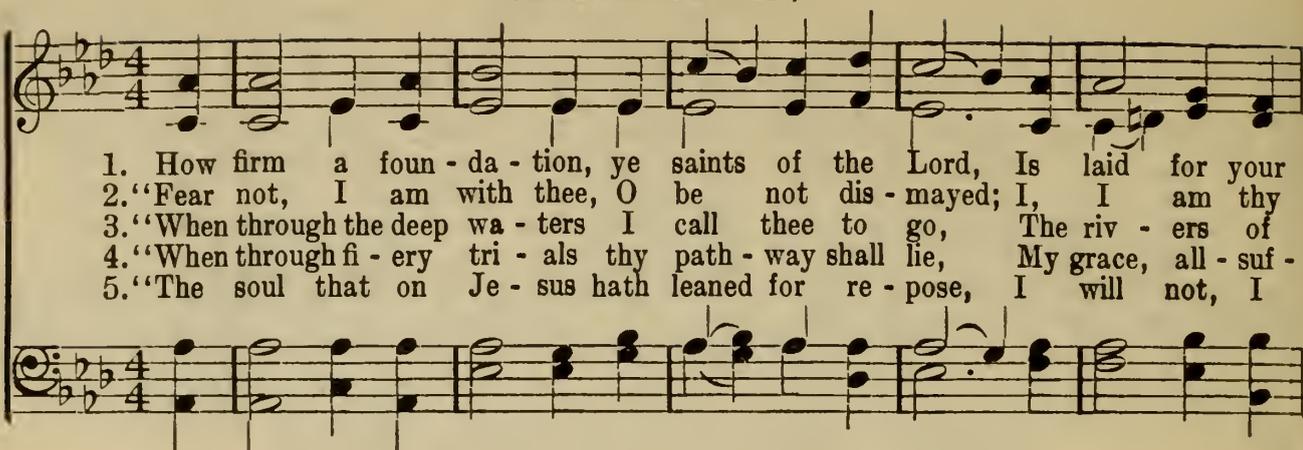



sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
 what from E - li's sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
 him to an - swer at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all.
 day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of thy will.
 I may read with child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.

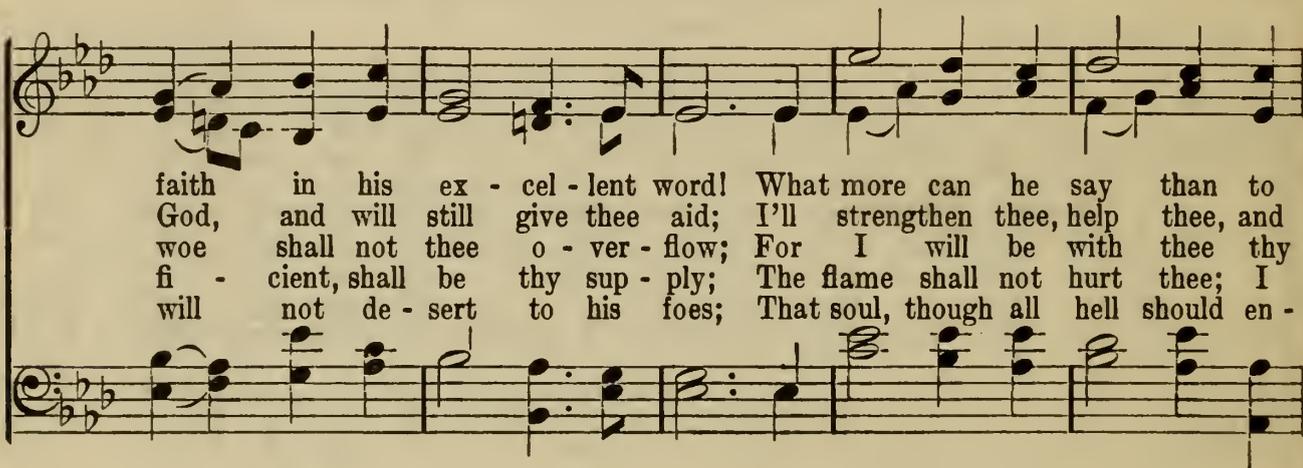


How Firm a Foundation.

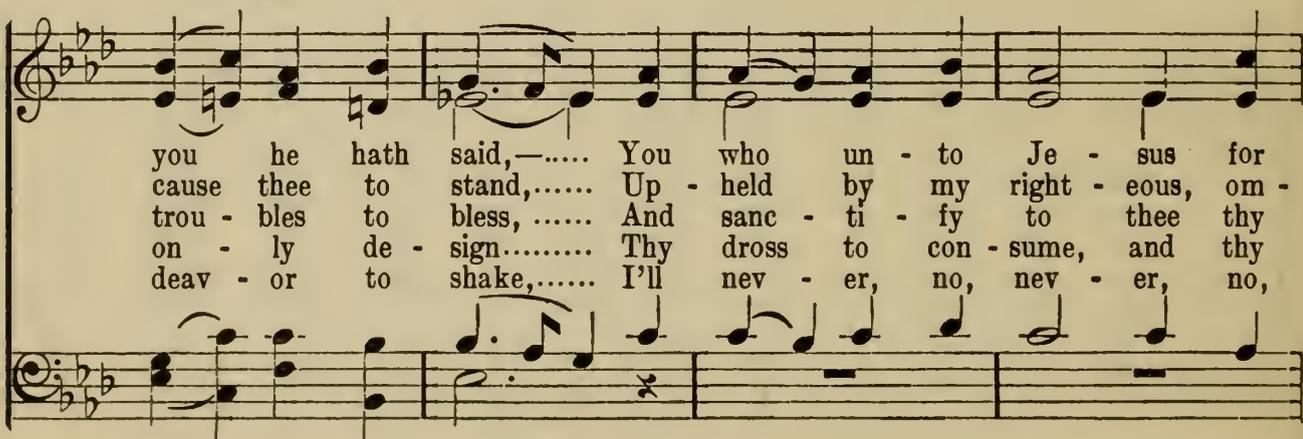
(Adeste Fideles. 11.)



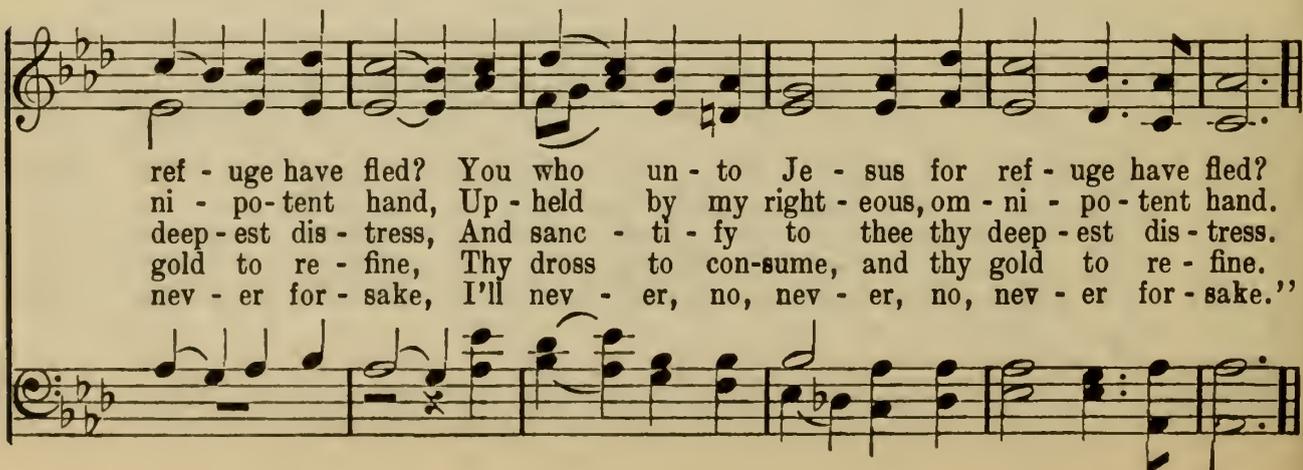
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; I, I am thy
 3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 4. "When through fi - ery tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
 woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -



you he hath said, —..... You who un - to Je - sus for
 cause thee to stand,..... Up - held by my right - eous, om -
 trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy
 on - ly de - sign..... Thy dross to con - sume, and thy
 deav - or to shake,..... I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no,



ref - uge have fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 ni - po - tent hand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand.
 deep - est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 gold to re - fine, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 nev - er for - sake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake."

In Heavenly Love Abiding.

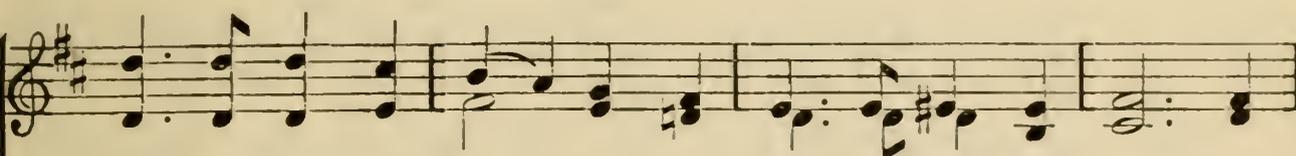
(St. Christopher. 7. 6. D.)

Anna L. Waring.

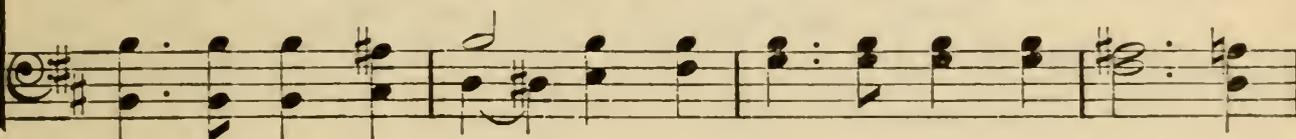
Frederick C. Maker.



1. In heaven - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear, And
 2. Wher - ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright



safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here. The
 Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack. His
 skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been. My



storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid; But
 wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim; He
 hope I can - not meas - ure, The path to life is free; My



God is 'round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
 Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me.

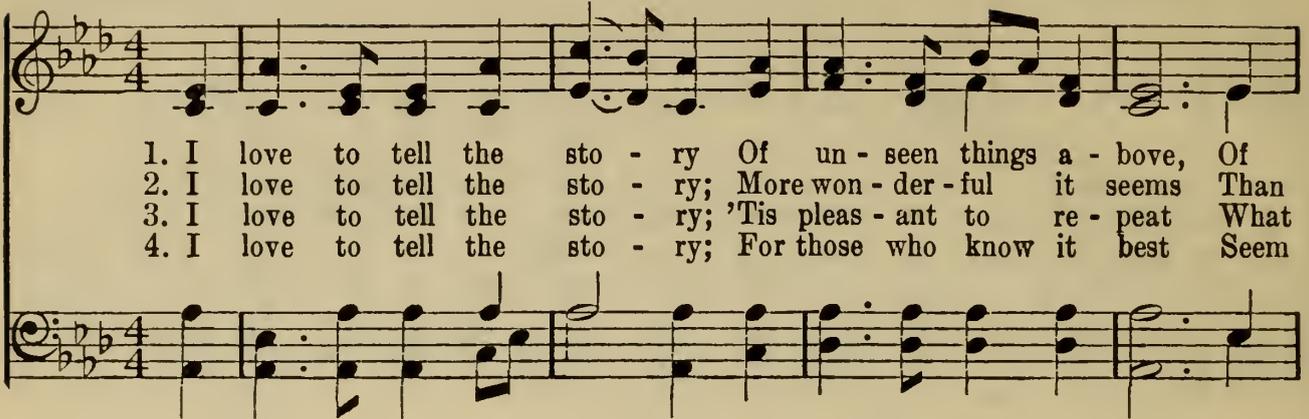


I Love to Tell the Story.

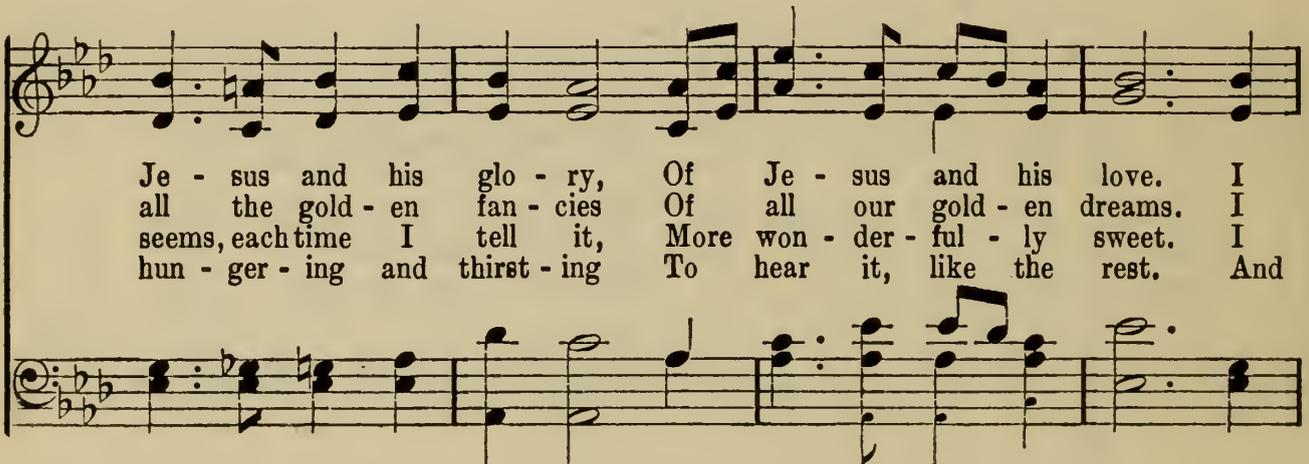
Katherine Hankey.

(7. 6. D.)

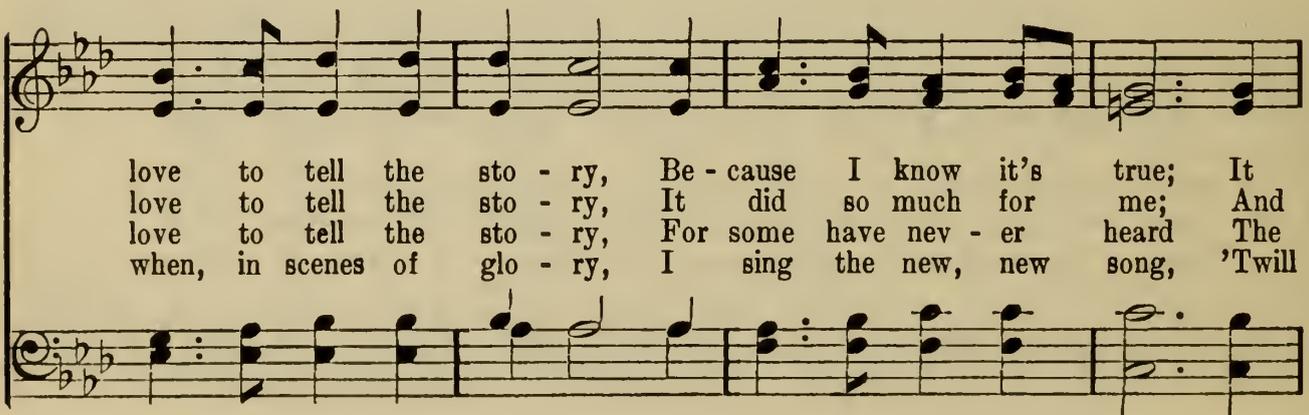
William G. Fischer.



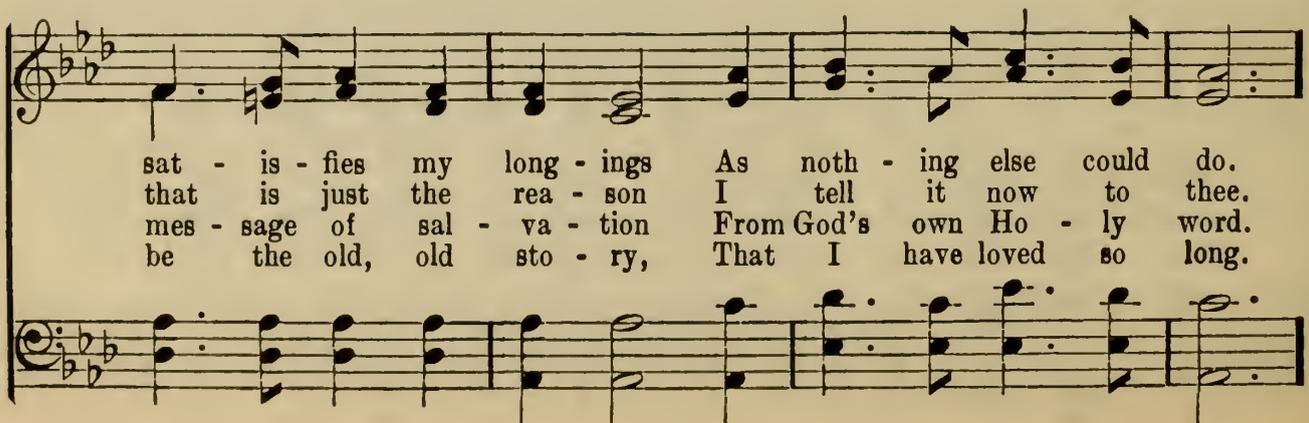
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem



Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. I
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I
 seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I
 hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest. And



love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true; It
 love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And
 love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The
 when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill



sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
 that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly word.
 be the old, old sto - ry, That I have loved so long.

I Love to Tell the Story—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry To

tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

85 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Rev. Timothy Dwight.

(St. Thomas. S. M.)

Aaron Williams.

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The
 2. I love thy church, O God: Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav - en - ly ways, Her
 5. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given The

church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of thine eye And grav - en on thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heaven.

I Need Thee Every Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

(Need. 6. 4. With Refrain)

Rev. Robert Lowry.

Quietly.

1. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need thee ev - ery hour; Stay thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
 3. I need thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly, and a -
 4. I need thee ev - ery hour; Teach me thy will, And thy rich prom - is -
 5. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me thine in -

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace af - ford.
 power When thou art nigh.
 bide, Or life is vain. } I need thee, O I need thee, Ev - ery hour I
 es In me ful - fil.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

need thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, — I come to thee.

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In the Cross of Christ.

Sir. John Bowring.

(Rathbun. 8. 7.)

I. Conkey.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

In the Cross of Christ—Concluded.

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing Adds more lus - tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

88 Inspirer and Hearer of Prayer.

August M. Toplady.

(Marie. 8. D.)

1. In - spir - er and hear - er of prayer, Thou Shepherd and Guardian of thine, My
 2. A sovereign Pro - tect - or I have, Un - seen, yet for - ev - er at hand; Un -

all to thy cov - e - nant care, I, sleep - ing or wak - ing, re - sign. If
 change - a - bly faith - ful to save, Al - might - y to rule and com - mand. His

thou art my Shield and my Sun, The night is no dark - ness to me; And
 smiles and his com - fort a - bound, His grace, as the dew, shall de - scend; And

fast as my min - utes roll on, They bring me but near - er to thee.
 walls of sal - va - tion sur - round The soul he de - lights to de - fend.

89 In the Fields With Their Flocks Abiding.

(A Christmas Carol.)

Rev. F. W. Farrar.

John Farmer.

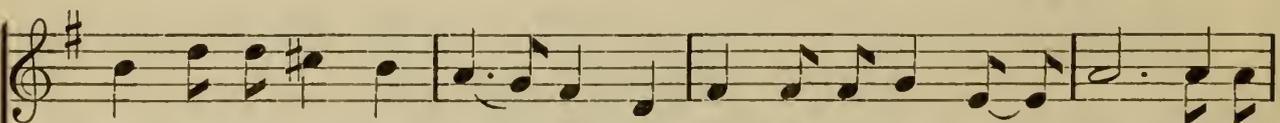
Unison.



1. In the fields with their flocks a - bid - ing, They lay on the dew-y ground; And
 2. "To you in the cit-y of Da - vid A Sav-iour is born to-day!" And
 3. And the shep-herds came to the man - ger, And gazed on the Ho - ly Child, And



glim - mer-ing un - der the star - light The sheep lay white a - round, When the
 sud - den host of the heav-en-ly ones Flashed forth to join the lay! O
 calm - ly o'er that rude cra - dle The Vir - gin Moth - er smiled; And the



light of the Lord streamed o'er them, And lo! from the heav - en a - bove An
 nev - er hath sweet-er mes - sage Thrilled home to the souls of men, And the
 sky, in the star - lit si - lence, Seemed full of the an - gel lay: "To



In the Fields With Their Flocks Abiding—Concluded.

rit. *p a tempo.*

an - gel leaped from the glo - ry And sang his song of love:— He
 heavens them-selves had nev-er heard A glad-der choir till then,—For they
 you in the cit - y of Da - vid A Sav - iour is born to - day;” O they

rit. *p a tempo.*

sang that first sweet Christ - mas, The song that shall nev - er cease—
 sang that Christ-mas car - ol, The nev-er on earth shall cease—
 sang—and I ween that nev - er The car - ol on earth shall cease—

f

“Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good - will and peace.”

f

90 I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old.

Jemima Luke.

(Salamis. P. M. D.)

Greek Melody.



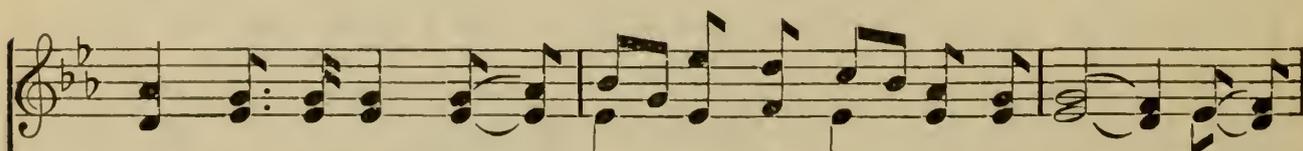
1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong
2. Yet still to his foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his
3. But thousands and thousands who wander and fall Nev - er heard of that heav-en - ly



men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold, I should
love; And if I now earn - est - ly seek him be - low, I shall
home; I should like them to know there is room for them all, And that



like to have been with them then. I wish that his hands had been
see him and hear him a - bove; In that beau - ti - ful place he is
Je - sus has bid them to come. I long for the joy of that



placed on my head, That his arms had been thrown a - round me, And that
gone to pre - pare For all who are washed and for - given; And
glo - ri - ous time, The sweet - est and bright - est and best, When the



I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old—Concluded.



I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
ma - ny dear chil - dren are gathering there, "For of such is the king - dom of heaven."
dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - ery clime Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.



91 In the Vineyard of Our Father.

Thomas MacKellar.

(Epsom College. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

S. J. Rowton.



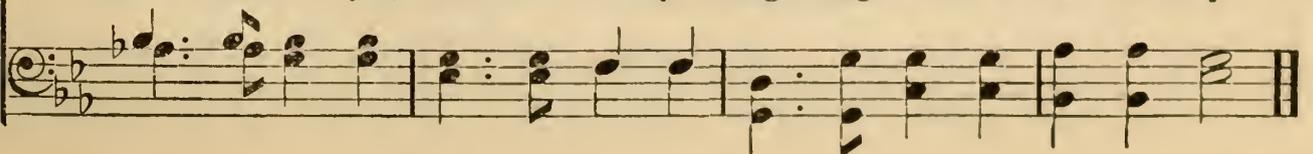
1. In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther Dai - ly work we find to do;
2. Toil - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, Catch - ing moments through the day,
3. Stead - fast, then, in our en - deav - or, Heaven - ly Fa - ther, may we be;



Scat - tered glean - ings we may gath - er, Though we are but young and few;
Noth - ing small or low - ly scorn - ing, While we work, and watch, and pray;
And for - ev - er and for - ev - er We will give the praise to thee;



Lit - tle clus - ters, lit - tle clus - ters Help to fill the gar - ners too.
Gather - ing glad - ly, gather - ing glad - ly Free - will offer - ings by the way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah Sing - ing, all e - ter - ni - ty.



In Thy Name, O Lord, Assembling.

(St. Columbanus. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

Thomas Kelly.

Walter Newport.



1. In thy name, O Lord, as - sem - bling, We, thy peo - ple,
 2. While our days on earth are length - ened, May we give them,
 3. There, in wor - ship pur - er, sweet - er, All thy peo - ple



now draw near; Teach us to re - joice with tremb - ling:
 Lord, to thee; Cheered by hope, and dai - ly strength - ened,
 shall a - dore; Tast - ing of en - joy - ment great - er



Speak, and let thy serv - ants hear; Hear with meek - ness,
 May we run nor wea - ry be, Till thy glo - ry,
 Than they could con - ceive be - fore; Full en - joy - ment,



hear with meek - ness, Hear thy word with god - ly fear.
 till thy glo - ry With - out cloud in heaven we see.
 full en - joy - ment, Full and pure for ev - er - more.



It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.

Rev. E. H. Sears.

(Carol. C. M. D.)

Sir George A. Macfarren.



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old, From
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled, And
 3. And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low, Who
 4. For lo, the days are hasten - ing on, By proph - et bards fore - told, When



an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -
 toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow, — Look
 with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes 'round the age of gold; When



on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King:" The
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing, And
 now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing: O
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling, And



world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
 ev - er o'er its Bab - el - sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

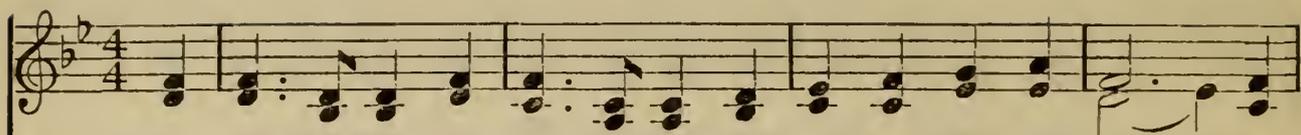


Jerusalem, My Happy Home.

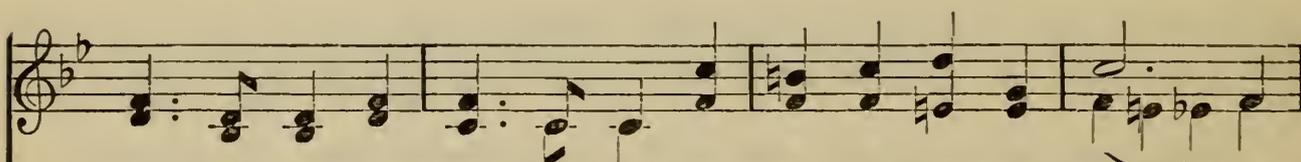
F. B. P., tr.

(Materna. C. M. D.)

Samuel A. Ward.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me! When
 2. A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, proph - ets, there A - round my Sav - iour stand; And



shall my la - bors have an end In joy and peace and thee? When
 soon my friends in Christ be - low Will join the glo - rious band. Je -



shall these eyes thy heaven - built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold? Thy
 ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! My soul still pants for thee: Then



bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
 shall my la - bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.

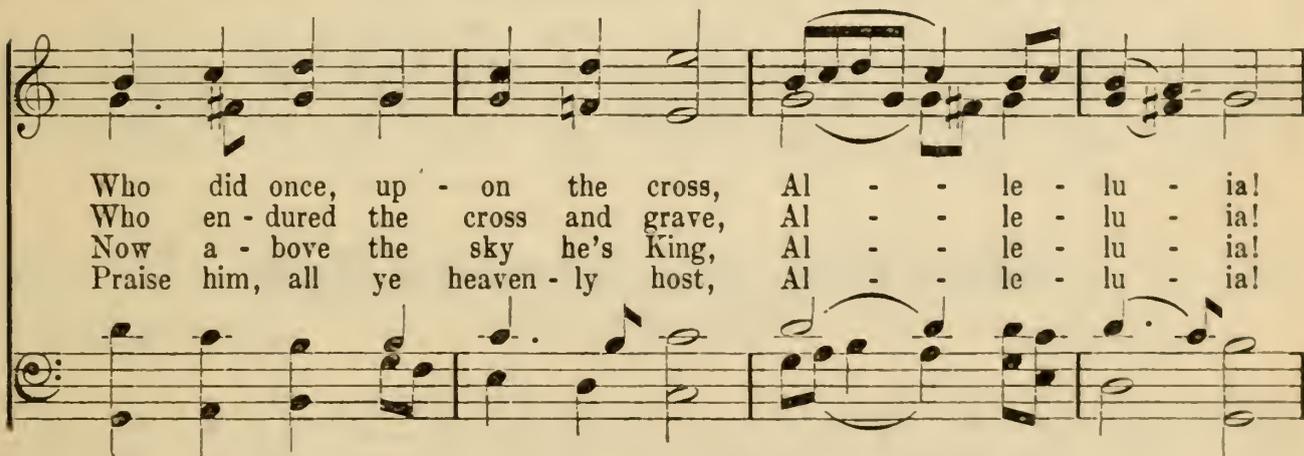




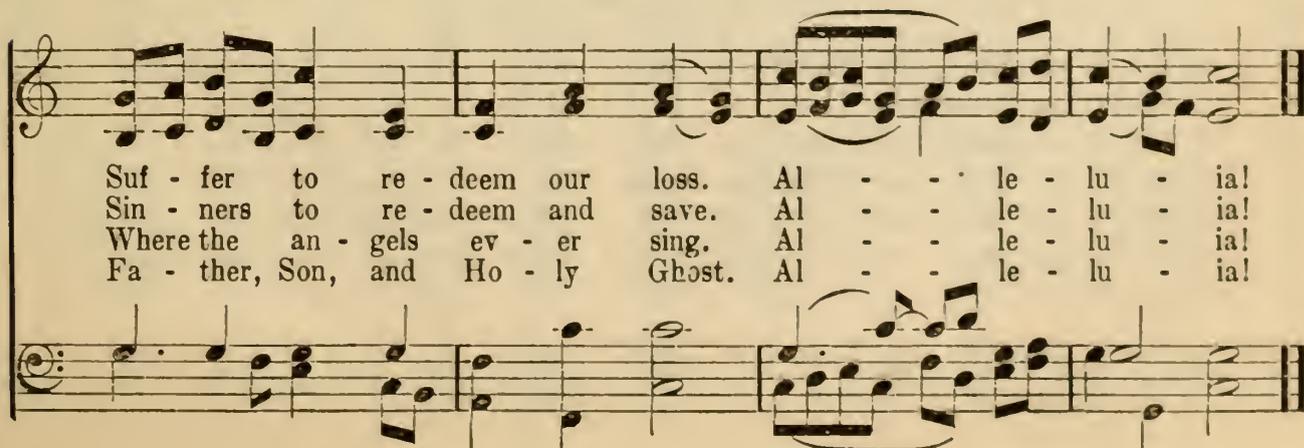
1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which he en - dured Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - - le - lu - ia!



Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ our heav - en - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - - le - lu - ia!



Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise him, all ye heav - en - ly host, Al - - le - lu - ia!



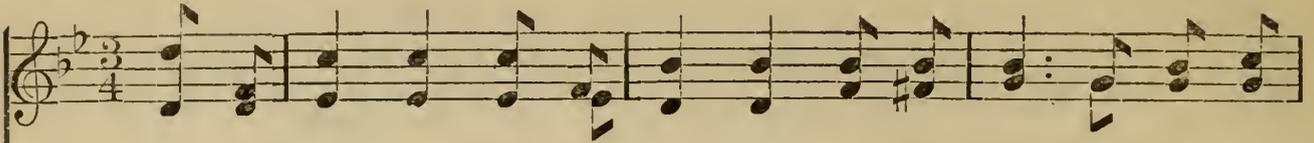
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia!

Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

(Galilee. 8. 7.)

William H. Jude.



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less
2. As, of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en
4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of
5. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy



- sea, Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low me."
 lake, Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for his dear sake.
 store, From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Christian, love me more."
 ease, Still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me more than these."
 call, Give our hearts to thy o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all.

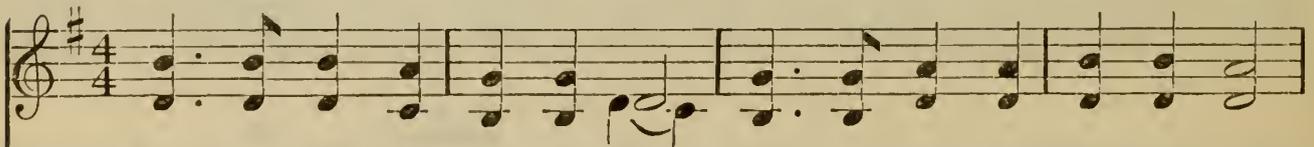


Jesus, From Thy Throne On High.

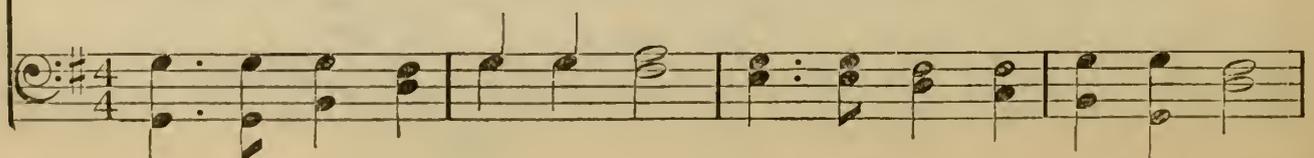
Thomas B. Pollock.

(Supplication. 7. 6.)

Sir Arthur Sullivan.



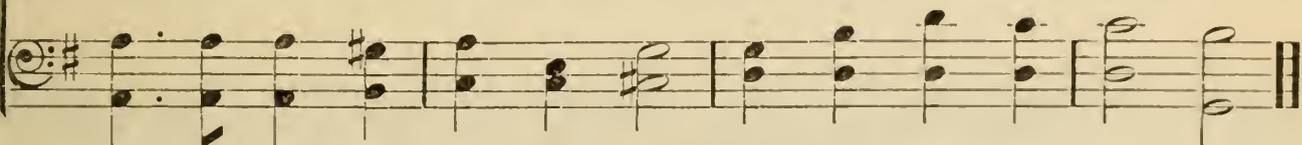
1. Je - sus, from thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
2. Make us brave with - out a fear, Make us hap - py, full of cheer,
3. May we grow, from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way,
4. May we prize our Chris - tian name, May we guard it free from blame,
5. May we ev - er try to be From our sin - ful tem - pers free,
6. Je - sus, Son of God most high, Who didst in the man - ger lie,



Jesus, From Thy Throne On High—Concluded.



Look on us with lov - ing eye: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Sure that thou art al - ways near: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Ev - er read - y to o - bey: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Fear - ing all that caus - es shame: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Pure and gen - tle, Lord, like thee: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
 Who up - on the cross didst die: Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.



98

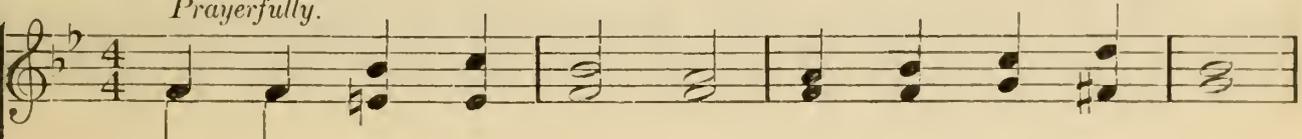
Jesus, Meek and Gentle.

Rev. George R. Prynne.

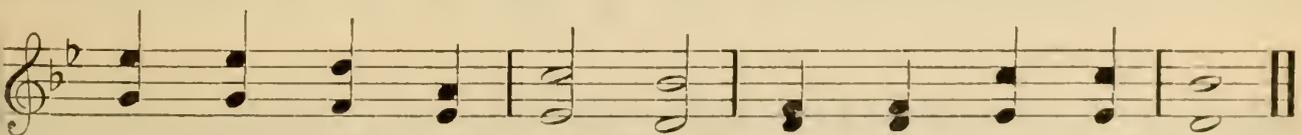
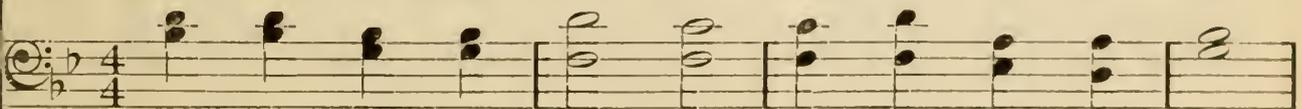
(Passion. 6. 5.)

Alfred R. Gaul.

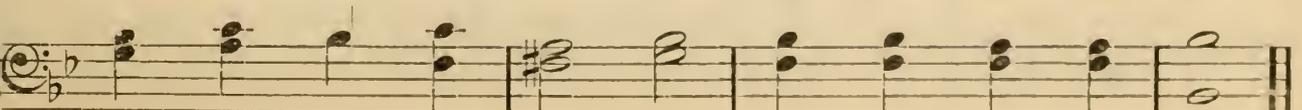
Prayerfully.



1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,
 2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains,
 3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love;
 4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be thy - self the way
 5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,



Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear thy chil - dren's cry.
 Break down ev - ery i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
 Draw us, Ho - ly Je - sus, To the realms a - bove.
 Through ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.
 Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear thy chil - dren's cry.

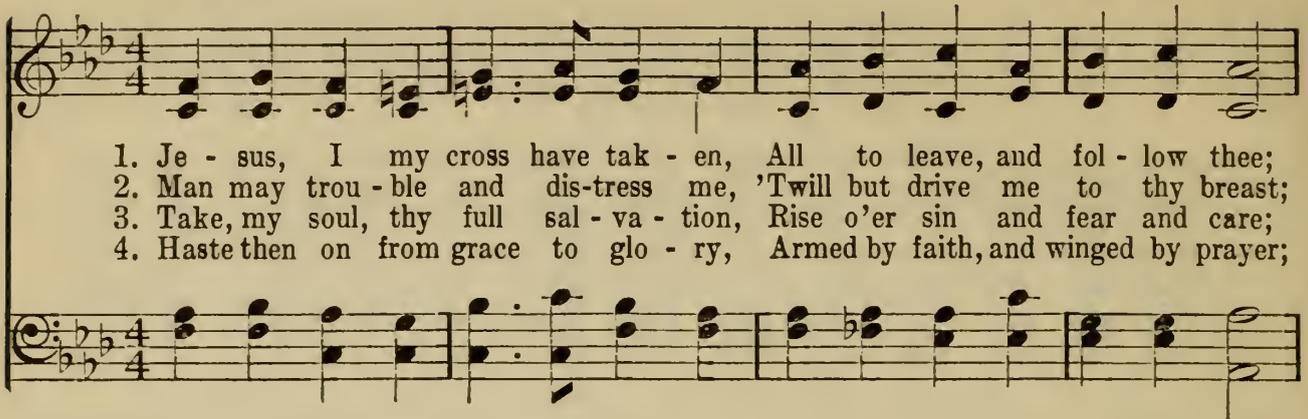


Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte.

(St. Polycarp. 8. 7. D.)

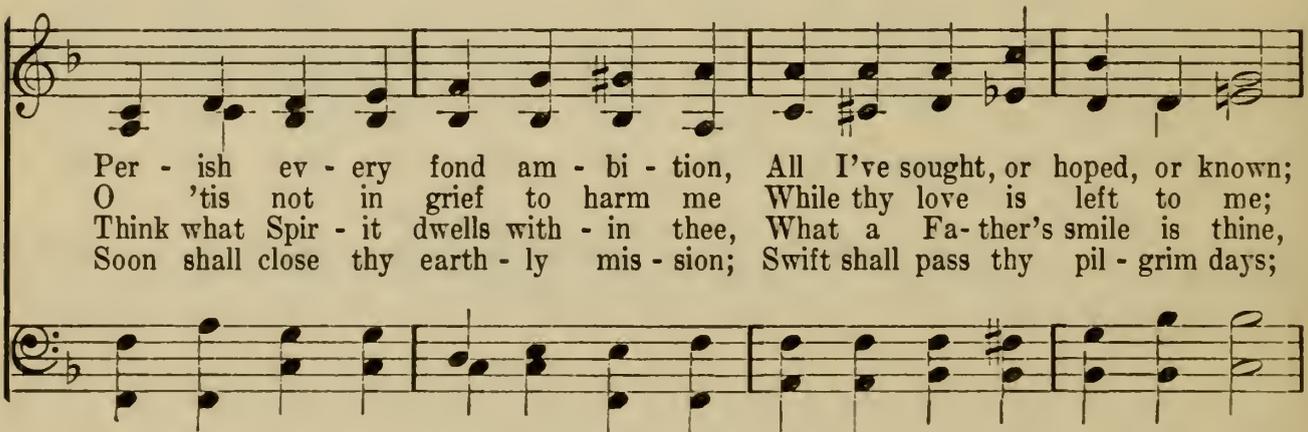
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low thee;
 2. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
 3. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
 4. Haste then on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my All shalt be:
 Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweet - er rest:
 Joy to find in ev - ery sta - tion Some - thing still to do or bear;
 Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
 O 'tis not in grief to harm me While thy love is left to me;
 Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa - ther's smile is thine,
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion; Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days;



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own.
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with thee.
 What a Sav - iour died to win thee: Child of heaven, shouldst thou re - pine?
 Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

(Hollingside. 7. D.)

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find:
 4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. Edward Hopper.

(Pilot. 7. 61.)

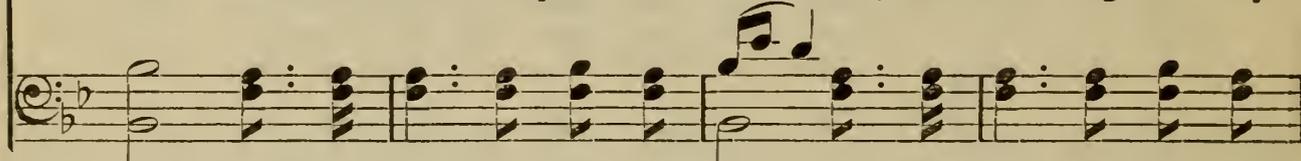
John E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers



sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous
 wild; Bois - terous waves o - bey thy will When thou sayst to them, "Be
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy



shoal; Chart and com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 still." Wondrous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 breast, May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



102 Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me.

Mrs. Mary L. Duncan.

(Herrick. 8. 7.)

* Adam Geibel.



1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless thy lit - tle lamb to - night;
 2. All this day thy hand has led me, And I thank thee for thy care;
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;



Jesus, Tender Shepherd, Hear Me—Concluded.

Through the dark - ness be thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed, and fed me, List - en to my eve - ning prayer.
 Take me, when I die, to heav - en, Hap - py there with thee to dwell.

103 Jesus Shall Reign.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

(Praise. L. M. D.)

A. Knecht.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 2. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on his love with sweet - est song;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.

For him shall end - less prayer be made, And praises throng to crown his head;
 Blessings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,

His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
 The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

Rev. Edward Caswall, tr.

(St. Agnes. C. M.)

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find,
 3. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet - er far thy face to see, And in thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet - er sound than thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind.
 To those who fall, how kind thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is None but his loved ones know.
 Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

(Woodworth. 8. 8. 8. 6.)

William B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that thy blood was shed for me, And
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt, Fight -
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretch - ed, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea,
 5. Just as I am! thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be -
 6. Just as I am! thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down; Now,

that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
 thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
 ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
 all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
 cause thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God I come, I come.
 to be thine, yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God I come, I come.

Joy to the World! The Lord Is Come.

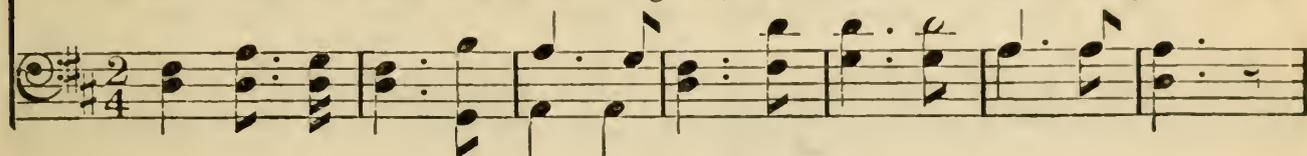
Rev. Isaac Watts.

(Antioch. C. M.)

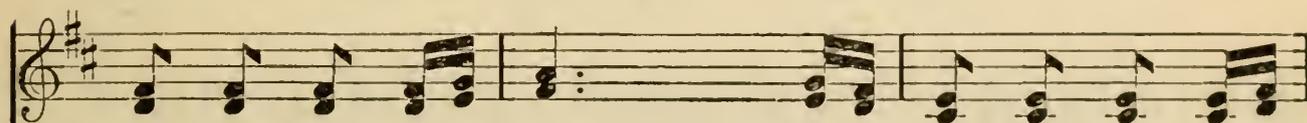
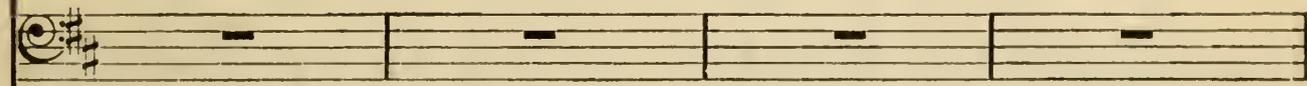
Arr. from George F. Händel.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy; While
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The



ev - ery heart pre - pare him room, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re -
 glo - ries of his right - eous - ness, And



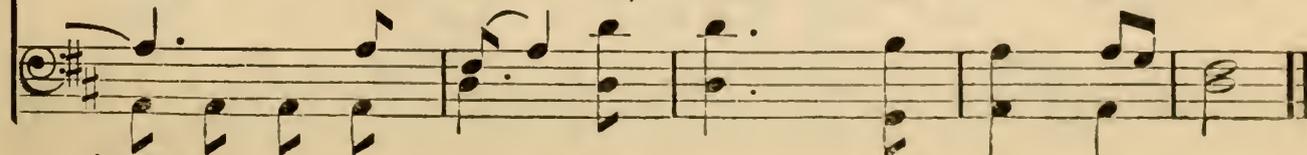
heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
 peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
 won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his
 And heaven and na - ture sing.....



And



sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
 joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
 love, And won - ders, won - ders of his love.



heaven and na - ture sing,

Lead, Kindly Light.

(Lux Benigna. 10. 4.)

Cardinal John H. Newman.

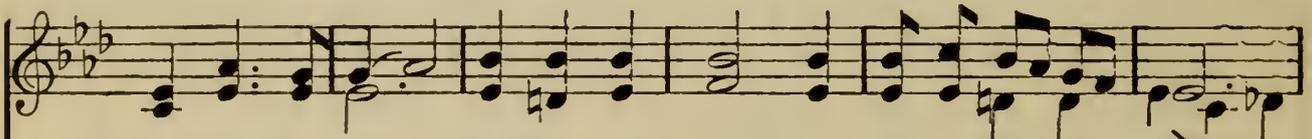
Rev. John B. Dykes.



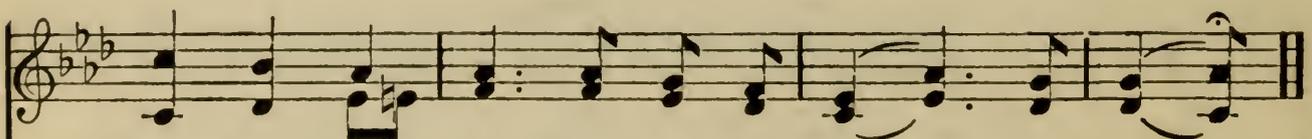
1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid the en - cir - cling gloom, Lead thou me
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me
 3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me



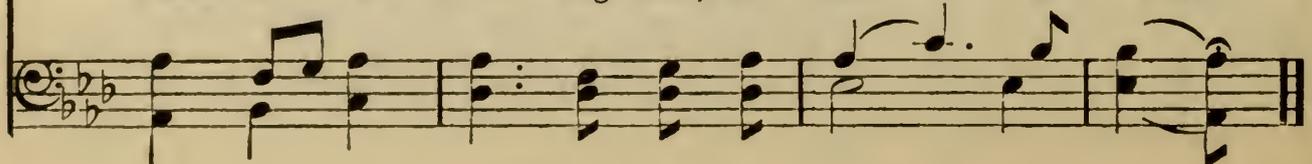
on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
 on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till



Lead thou me on: Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 Lead thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 The night is gone; And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile,



The dis - tant scene, — one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.



James Edmeston.

(7. D.)

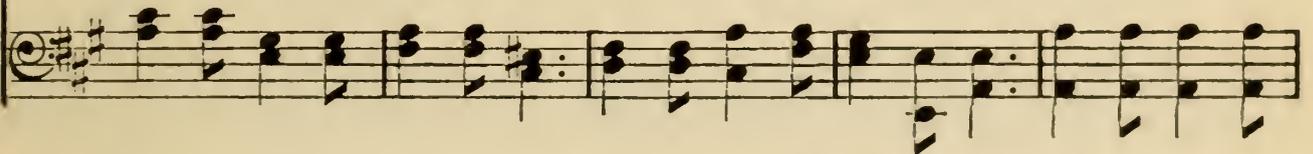
John Hullab.



1. Lit - tle travel - ers Zi - on - ward, Each one enter - ing in - to rest,
 2. Who are they whose lit - tle feet, Pac - ing life's dark jour - ney through,
 3. All their earth - ly jour - ney past, Ev - ery tear and pain gone by,



In the king - dom of your Lord, In the mansions of the blest: There to welcome,
 Now have reached that heavenly seat They had ev - er kept in view? "I from Greenland's
 Here to - geth - er met at last At the por - tal of the sky: Each the welcome,



Je - sus waits, Gives the crowns his followers win; Lift your heads, ye gold - en gates,
 fro - zen land;" "I from In - dia's sul - try plain;" "I from Af - ric's bar - ren sand;"
 Come! a - waits, Conquerors o - ver death and sin; Lift your heads, ye gold - en gates,



Let the lit - tle travel - ers in, Let the lit - tle travel - ers in.
 "I from is - lands of the main, I from is - lands of the main."
 Let the lit - tle travel - ers in, Let the lit - tle travel - ers in.



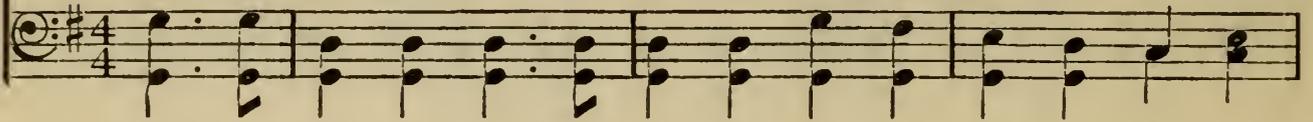
Love Divine.

(8. 7. D.)

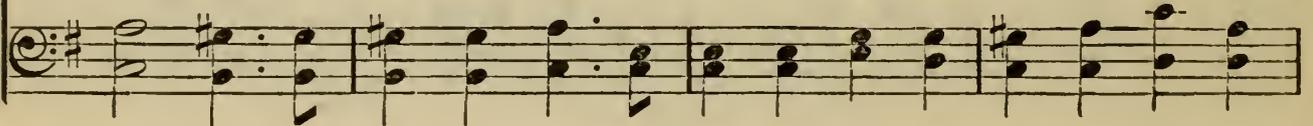
Rev. Charles Wesley.



1. Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come
 2. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re -
 3. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us



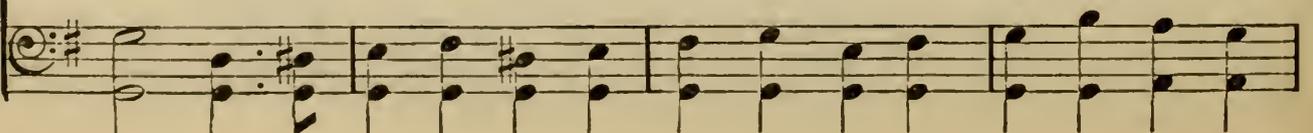
down: Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies
 ceive; Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more, thy tem - ples
 be: Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in



crown: Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou
 leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a -
 thee; Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our



art; Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery tremb - ling
 bove, Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect
 place, Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and



Love Divine—Concluded.

heart, Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery tremb - ling heart.
 love, Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 praise, Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

110

Lord, Dismiss Us.

Rev. John Fawcett. (?)

(Dismissal. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

Sicilian Melody.

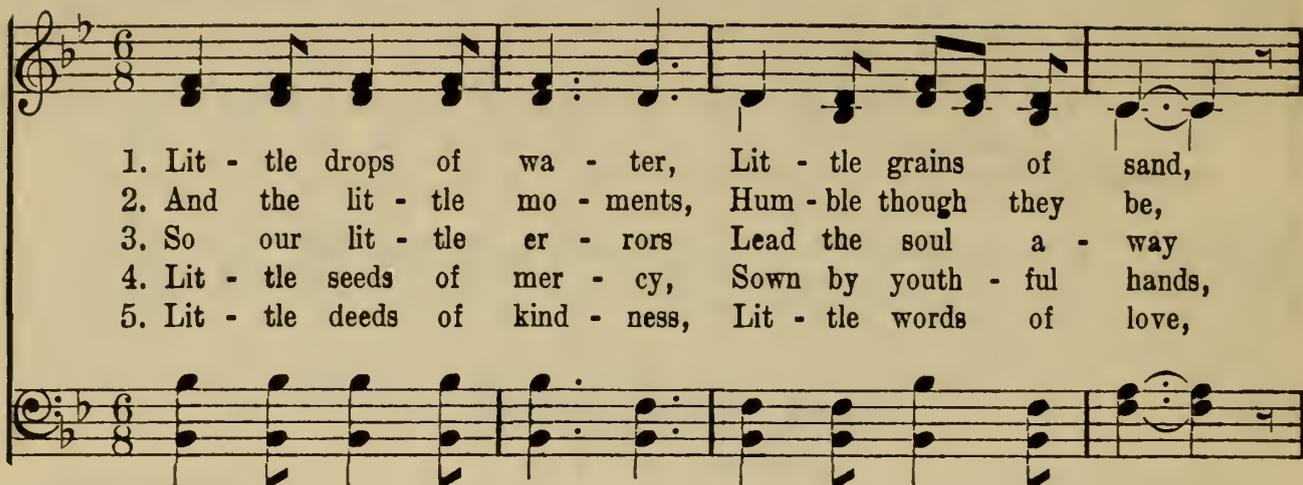
1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 2. Thanks we give and a - do - ra - tion For thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound:
 3. So that when thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the world a - way,

Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:
 May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound:
 Let no fear of death ap - pal us, Glad thy sum - mons to o - bey:

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Travel - ing through this wil - der - ness.
 Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.
 May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with thee in end - less day.

Little Drops of Water.

Jehoiada Brewer.



1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
 2. And the lit - tle mo - ments, Hum - ble though they be,
 3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way
 4. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands,
 5. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,



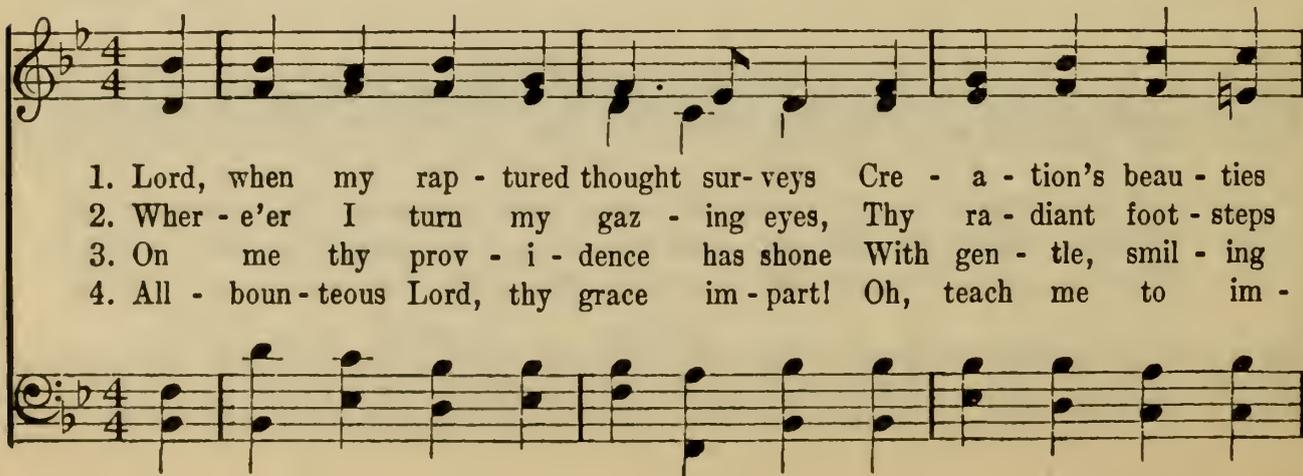
Make the might - y o - cean And the beau - teous land.
 Make the might - y a - ges, Of e - ter - ni - ty.
 From the paths of vir - tue, In - to sin to stray.
 Grow to bless the na - tions Far in heath - en lands.
 Make our earth an E - den, Like the heaven a - bove.

112 Lord, When My Raptured Thought Surveys.

(St. Saviour. C. M.)

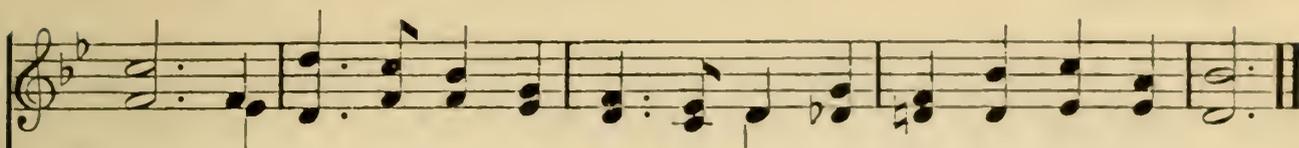
Anne Steele.

F. G. Baker.



1. Lord, when my rap - tured thought sur - veys Cre - a - tion's beau - ties
 2. Wher - e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra - diant foot - steps
 3. On me thy prov - i - dence has shone With gen - tle, smil - ing
 4. All - boun - teous Lord, thy grace im - part! Oh, teach me to im -

Lord, When My Raptured Thought Surveys—Concluded.



o'er, All na - ture joins to teach thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.
 shine; Ten thou - sand pleas - ing won - ders rise, And speak their source di - vine.
 rays; Oh, let my lips and life make known Thy good - ness and thy praise.
 prove Thy gifts with hum - ble, grate - ful heart, And crown them with thy love.



113

Lord of All Being.

(Sweden. S. M.)

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

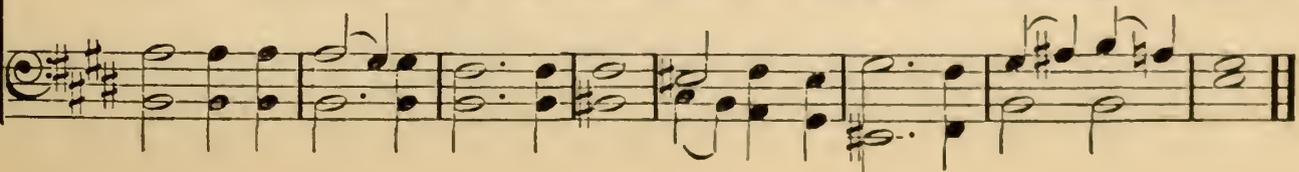
Henry Hiles.



1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is thy gra - cious dawn;
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
5. Grant us thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for thee;



Cen - ter and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 Star of our hope, thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 Our rainbow arch, thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.
 Be - fore thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.
 Till all thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heavenly flame.



Lord of Earth! Thy Forming Hand.

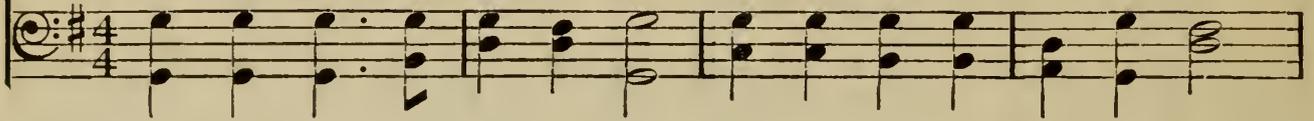
(Victory. 7. D.)

Robert Grant.

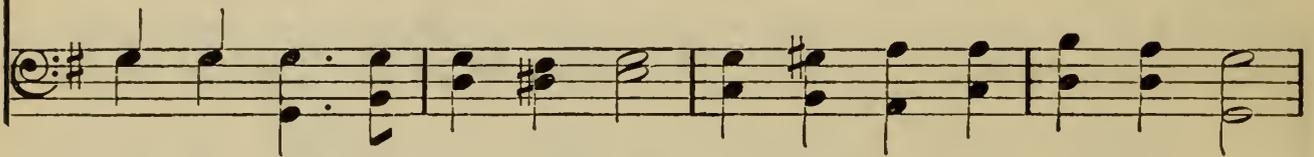
William F. Sherwin.



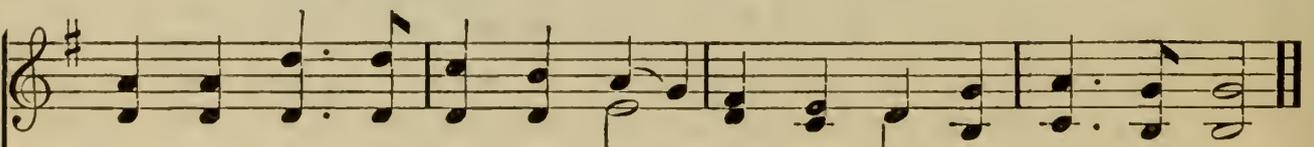
1. Lord of earth! thy form - ing hand Well this beauteous frame hath planned;
 2. Lord of heaven! be - yond our sight Shines a world of pur - er light;



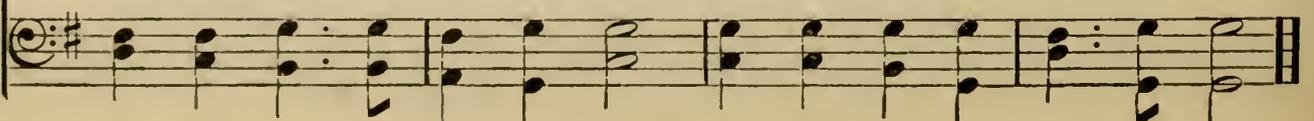
Woods that wave, and hills that tower, O - cean roll - ing in his power:
 There in love's un - cloud - ed reign Part - ed hands shall meet a - gain:



Yet, a - mid this scene so fair, Should I cease thy smile to share,
 Oh, that world is pass - ing fair! Yet, if thou wert ab - sent there,



What were all its joys to me? Whom have I on earth but thee?
 What were all its joys to me? Whom have I in heaven but thee?



Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray.

John R. Wreford.

(Land we love. C. M. D.)

Ebenezer Prout.



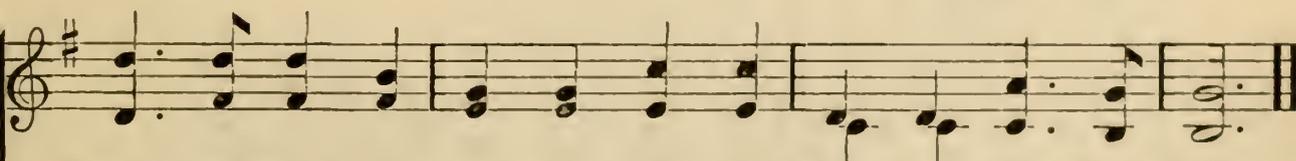
1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast, O
 2. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee; And



hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most. O
 let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty. Lord



guard our shores from ev - ery foe, With peace our bor - ders bless, With
 of the na - tions, thus to thee Our coun - try we com - mend, Be



pros - perous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen - teous - ness.
 thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend.



Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

(Battle Hymn of the Republic.)

American Air.

In marching time.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps; They have
3. I have read a fier - y gos - pel, writ in bur - nished rows of steel, "As ye
4. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
5. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a



tram - pling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 build - ed him an al - tar in the even - ing dews and damps; I have
 deal with my con - tem - ners, so with you my grace shall deal; Let the
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg - ment seat: O, be
 glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As he



loosed the fateful lightnings of his ter - ri - ble swift sword: His truth is marching on.
 read his righteous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is marching on.
 He - ro, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel, Since God is marching on."
 swift, my soul, to an - swer him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet: Our God is marching on.
 died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is marching on.



REFRAIN.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory—Concluded.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

117

My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith.

(America. 6. 4.)

Henry Carey.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grim's pride, From ev - ery mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Rev. Ray Palmer.

(Olivet. 6. 4.)

Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's trans - ient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
 love to thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way. Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

Rev. George Heath.

(Schumann. S. M.)

Robert Schumann.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise; A
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
 3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

My Soul, be on Thy Guard—Concluded.

host of sins are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help Di - vine im - plore.
 ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode.

120 My Times Are In Thy Hand.

William Freeman Lloyd.

(Rhodes. S. M.)

C. Warwick Jordan.

1. My times are in thy hand, My God, I
 2. My times are in thy hand, What - ev - er
 3. My times are in thy hand; Why should I
 4. My times are in thy hand, I'll al - ways

wish them there:..... My life, my friends, my
 they may be; Pleas - ing or pain - ful,
 doubt or fear?..... My Fa - ther's hand will
 trust in thee;..... And af - ter death at

soul, I leave En - tire - ly to thy care.....
 dark or bright, As best may seem to thee.....
 nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.....
 thy right hand I shall for ev - er be.....

Now Thank We All Our God.

Catherine Winkworth, tr.

(Nun danket. 6. 7. 6.)

Johann Crüger.

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es, Who wondrous things hath
 2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us, With ev - er joy - ful
 3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en, The Son, and him who

done, In whom his world re - joic - es; Who, from our moth - er's arms Hath
 hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us; And keep us in his grace, And
 reigns With them in high - est heav - en, The one e - ter - nal God, Whom

blessed us on our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
 guide us when per - plexed, And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 earth and heaven a - dore; For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Now the Day Is Over.

Rev. S. Baring Gould.

(6. 5.)

Sir Joseph Barnby.

Quietly and subdued.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;
 3. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 4. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
 5. Com - fort ev - ery suffer - er Watch - ing late in pain;
 6. Through the long night watch - es May thine an - gels spread
 7. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Now the Day Is Over—Concluded.

Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep
 With thy tender - est bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes.

1. Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.

123

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

(Bethany. 6. 4.)

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven: All that thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or, if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my
 send'st to me In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my
 stars for - got, Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my

God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!

Catherine Winkworth, tr.

(Flemming. 11. 11. 11. 5.)

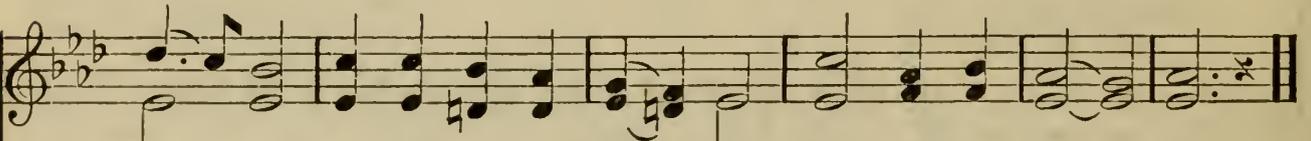
F. F. Flemming.



1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and
2. Let e - vil thoughts and spir - its flee be - fore us; Till morn - ing
3. Let ho - ly thoughts be ours when sleep o'er-takes us; Our earli - est
4. As thy be - lov - ed, soothe the sick and weep - ing, And bid the
5. We have no ref - uge, none on earth to aid us; Save thee, O
6. Fa - ther, thy Name be praised, thy king - dom giv - en, Thy will be



dark - ness are of his dis - pos - ing; And 'neath his
 com - eth, watch, O Mas - ter, o'er us; In soul and
 thoughts be thine when morn - ing wakes us; All day serve
 prison - er lose his griefs in sleep - ing; Wid - ows and
 Fa - ther, who thine own hast made us; But thy dear
 done on earth as 'tis in heav - en; Keep us in



shad - ow here to rest we yield us, For he will shield us.
 bod - y thou from harm de - fend us, Thine an - gels send us.
 thee, in all that we are do - ing Thy praise pur - su - ing.
 or - phans, we to thee com - mend them, Do thou be - friend them.
 pres - ence will not leave them lone - ly, Who seek thee on - ly.
 life, for - give our sins, de - liv - er Us now and ev - er.



125 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth.

Rev. Samuel Medley.

(Ariel. 8. 8. 6.)

Mozart.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
 2. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears, And
 3. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When

could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine, I'd
 all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne: In
 my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face; Then

soar, and touch the heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel
 lofti - est songs of sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er -
 with my Sav - iour, Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni -

while he sings In notes al - most Di - vine, In notes al - most Di - vine.
 last - ing days Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
 ty I'll spend, Tri - umph - ant in his grace, Tri - umph - ant in his grace.

David T. Shaw.

Thomas a'Becket.

Majestically.

1. O Col - um - bial the gem of the o - cean, The
 2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And
 3. The Un - ion, the Un - ion for - ev - er, Our

home of the brave and the free, The shrine of each patri - ot's de -
 threat - ened the land to de - form, The ark then of free - dom's foun -
 glo - ri - ous na - tion's sweet hymn; May the wreaths she has won nev - er

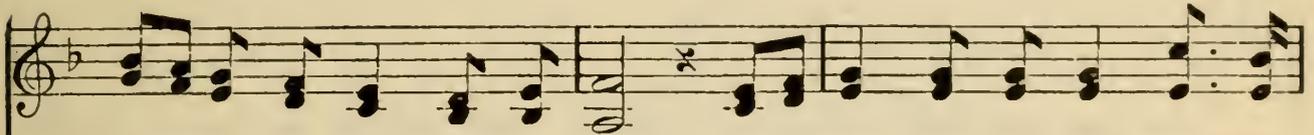
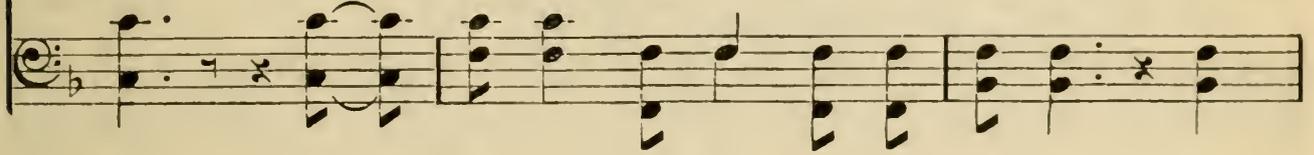
vo - tion, A world of - fers hom - age to thee. Thy
 da - tion, Co - lum - bia rode safe through the storm; With her
 with - er, Nor the star of her glo - ry grow dim! May the

man - dates make he - roes as - sem - ble, When lib - er - ty's form stands in
 gar - lands of vic - to - ry a - round her, When so proud - ly she bore her brave
 serv - ice u - ni - ted ne'er sev - er, But they to their col - ors prove

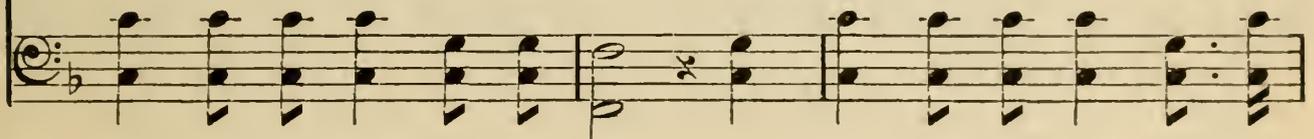
O Columbia! the Gem of the Ocean—Concluded.



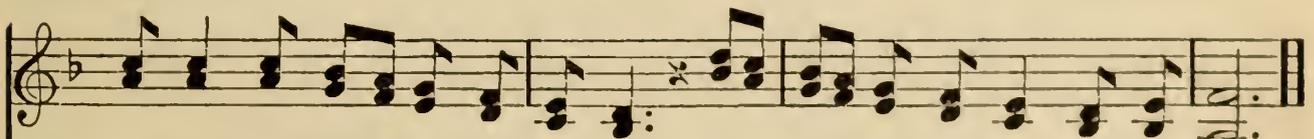
view; Thy ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem - ble, When
 crew, With her flag float - ing proud - ly be - fore her, The
 true: The Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er! Three



borne by the Red, White and Blue. When borne by the Red, White and
 boast of the Red, White and Blue. The boast of the Red, White and
 cheers for the Red, White and Blue. Three cheers for the Red, White and



Blue, When borne by the Red, White and Blue; Thy
 Blue, The boast of the Red, White and Blue; With her
 Blue, Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue; The



ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the Red, White and Blue.
 flag float - ing proud - ly be - fore her, The boast of the Red, White and Blue.
 Ar - my and Na - vy for - ev - er! Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue.



O Day of Rest and Gladness.

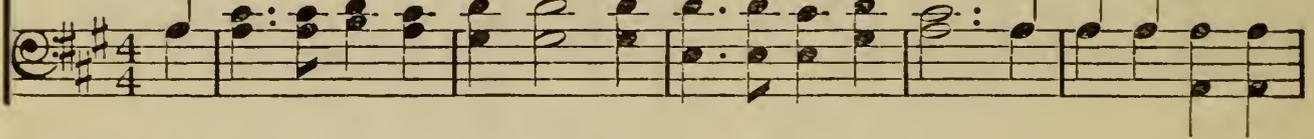
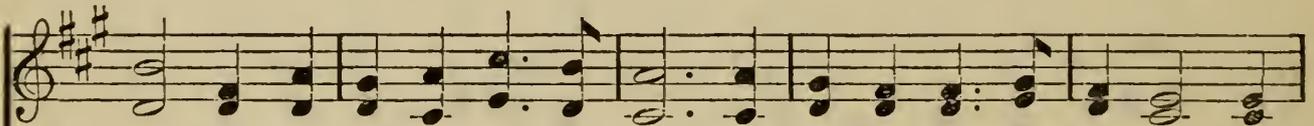
Bishop Christopher Wordsworth.

(Fairbanks. 7. 6. D.)

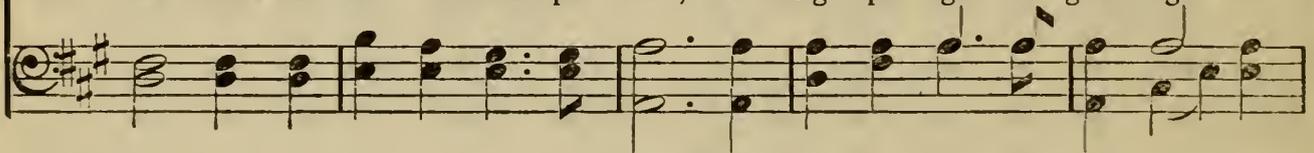
H. Hemy.



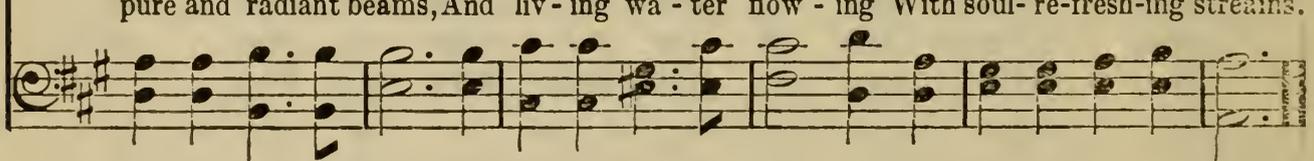
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal -
 3. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise; A gar - den in - ter -
 4. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heavenly man - na falls: To ho - ly con - vo -

sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright; On thee the high and low - ly, Through
 va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee our Lord, vic - to - rious, The
 sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise; Thou art a cool - ing fount - ain In
 ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls, Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With




a - ges joined in tune, Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
 spir - it sent from heaven; And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A trip - le light was given.
 life's dry, drear - y sand; From thee, like Pisgah's mountain, We view our promised land.
 pure and radiant beams, And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.

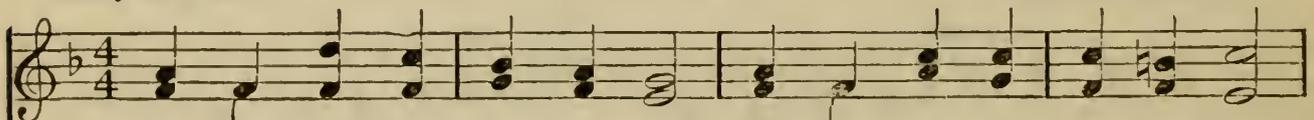


Oft In Danger, Oft In Woe.

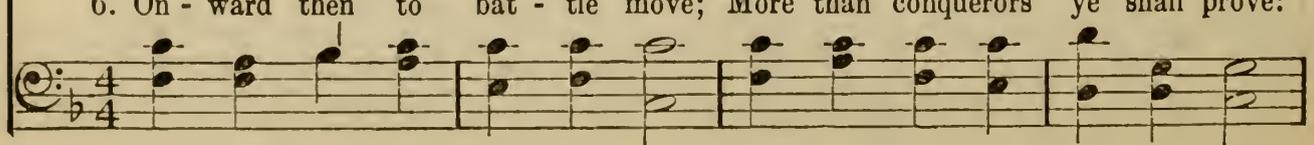
Henry K. White.

(University College. 7.)

Henry J. Gauntlett.



1. Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go,
 2. On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go, Join the war, and face the foe;
 3. Shrink not, Chris - tians: will ye yield? Will ye quit the pain - ful field?
 4. Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March, in heav - en - ly ar - mor clad;
 5. Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall ev - ery tear be dry;
 6. On - ward then to bat - tle move; More than conquerors ye shall prove:



Oft In Danger, Oft In Woe—Concluded.

Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the Bread of Life.
 Faint not: much doth yet re - main; Drear - y is the long cam - paign.
 Will ye flee in dan - ger's hour? Know ye not your Cap - tain's power?
 Fight, nor think the bat - tle long; Vic - tory soon shall tune your song.
 Let not woe your course im - pede, Great your strength, if great your need.
 Though op - posed by many a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go.

129 O God, Our Help In Ages Past.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

(C. M. D.)

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel - ter from the
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth received her frame, From ev - er - last - ing
 3. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way; They fly for - got - ten,

storm - y blast And our e - ter - nal home! Be - neath the shad - ow of thy throne Thy
 thou art God, To end - less years the same. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are
 as a dream Dies at the open - ing day. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our

saints have dwelt se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our defence is sure.
 like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 hope for years to come; Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

Bishop W. Walsham How.

(St. Edith. 7. 6. D.)

Rev. Edward Husband.

1. O Je - sus, thou art standing Out - side the fast - closed door, In low - ly patience
 2. O Je - sus, thou art knocking; And lo, that hand is scarred, And thorns thy brow en -
 3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low, "I died for you, my

wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er: Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His
 cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred: O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So
 chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor - row We

name and sign who bear, O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him standing there!
 pa - tient - ly to wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 o - pen now the door; Dear Saviour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us never - more.

131 O That the Lord Would Guide My Ways.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

(Beatitudo. C. M.)

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways To keep his stat - utes still:
 2. O send thy spir - it down, to write Thy law up - on my heart:
 3. Or - der my foot - steps by thy word, And make my heart sin - cere;
 4. Make me to walk in thy commands—'Tis a de - light - ful road;

0 That the Lord Would Guide My Ways—Concluded.

O that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.
 Nor let my tongue in - dulse de - ceit, Or act the li - ar's part.
 Let sin have no do - min - ion, Lord, But keep my con - science clear.
 Nor let my head, or heart, or hands Of - fend a - gainst my God.

132 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Bishop Phillips Brooks.

Lewis H. Redner.

1. O lit - tle town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie; A - bove thy deep and
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The wondrous gift is given! So God im - parts to
 4. O ho - ly Child of Bethlehem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
 an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -
 hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven. No ear may hear his com - ing, But
 en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 claim the ho - ly birth; And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 great glad tidings tell; O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Rev. George Matheson.

Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain I can - not close my heart to
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That
 thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
 thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And
 thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 in thy sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be.

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

(Humility. L. M.)

Samuel P. Tuckerman.

Tenderly.

1. O Love Di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bitter - est tear,
 2. Though long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each lin - gering year,
 3. When drooping pleas - ure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 4. On thee we fling our bur - dening woe, O Love Di - vine, for ev - er dear;

O Love Divine—Concluded.

On thee we cast each earth-born care; We smile at pain while thou art near.
 No path we shun, no dark-ness dread, Our hearts still whispering, "thou art near."
 The murmuring wind, the quiv-ering leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us, thou art near.
 Con-tent to suf-fer while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, thou art near.

135

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

Rev. Washington Gladden.

(Brookfield. L. M.)

T. B. Southgate.

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with thee In low - ly
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear
 3. Teach me thy pa - tience; still with thee In clos - er,
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the

paths of serv - ice free; Tell me thy se - cret; help me
 win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward feet to
 dear - er com - pan - y, In work that keeps faith sweet and
 fu - ture's broad - ening way; In peace that on - ly thou canst

bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 stay, And guide them in the home - ward way.
 strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
 give, With thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

Francis Scott Key.

Old Melody.

1. Oh, that say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly
 2. On that shore dim - ly seen through the mists of the
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly
 4. Oh thus be it ev - er when free - men shall

light, What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last
 deep, Where the foe's haught - y host in dread si - lence re -
 swore That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con -
 stand Be - tween their loved home and the war's des - o -

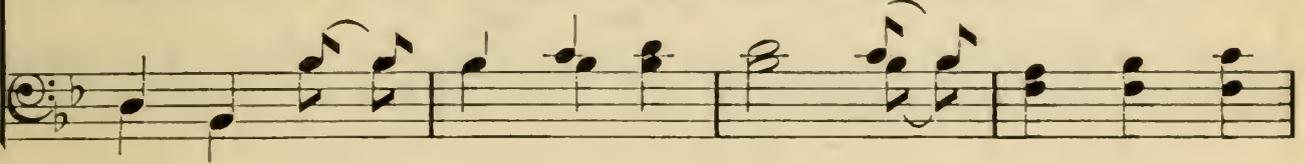
gleam-ing? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the per - il - ous
 po - ses, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing
 fu - sion A home and a coun - try should leave us no
 la - tion! Blest with victo - ry and peace, may the heaven - res - cued

fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly
 steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, now con - ceals, now dis -
 more? Their blood has washed out their foul foot - steps' pol -
 land Praise the power that hath made and pre - served us a

The Star Spangled Banner—Concluded.



stream-ing! And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in
 clo - ses? Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first
 lu - tion. No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and
 na - tion. Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is



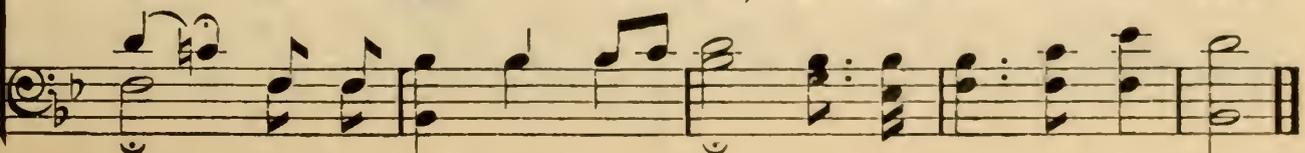
air, Gave proof through the night that our flag was still
 beam, In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the
 slave From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the
 just, And this be our mot - to, "In God is our



there. Oh, say, does that star - span - gled ban - ner yet
 stream: 'Tis the star - span - gled ban - ner — oh long may it
 grave: And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph doth
 trust!" And the star - span - gled ban - ner in tri - umph shall



wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!



Once In Royal David's City.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

(Irby. P. M.)

Henry J. Gauntlett.

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is
 3. And, through all his won - drous child - hood He would
 4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by
 5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his

low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
 God and Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a
 hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly
 day like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak and
 own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and

ba - by In a man - ger for his bed: Ma - ry
 sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall: With the
 maid - en In whose gen - tle arms he lay: Chris - tian
 help - less, Tears and smiles like us he knew: And he
 gen - tle Is our Lord in heaven a - bove, And he

was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as he.
 feel - eth for our sad - ness, And he shar - eth in our glad - ness.
 leads his chil - dren on To the place where he is gone.

Once to Every Man and Nation.

James Russell Lowell.

(Himmel. 8. 7. D.)

Frederick H. Himmel.



1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with Truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis Truth a - lone is strong;



In the strife of Truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
 Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis prosperous to be just;
 Though her por - tion be the scaf - fold, And up - on the throne be Wrong,



Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Of - fers each the bloom or blight,
 Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side,
 Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known



And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that dark-ness and that light.
 Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
 Stand-eth God with - in the shad - ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove his own.



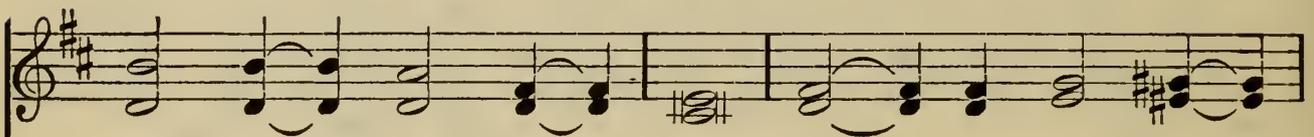
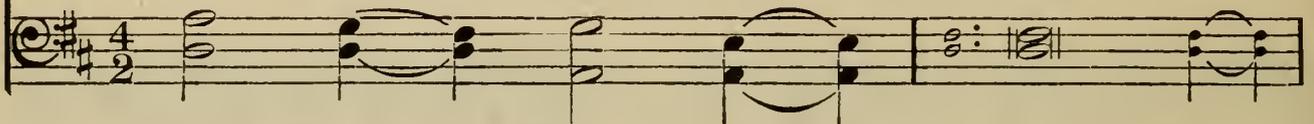
One Sweetly Solemn Thought.

Phoebe Cary.

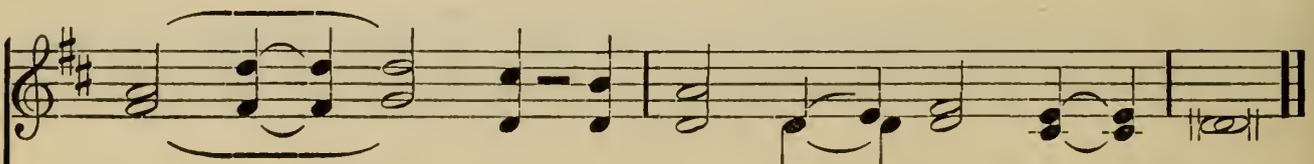
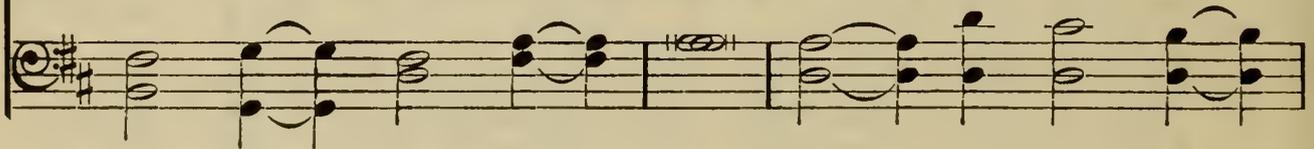
Robert S. Ambrose.



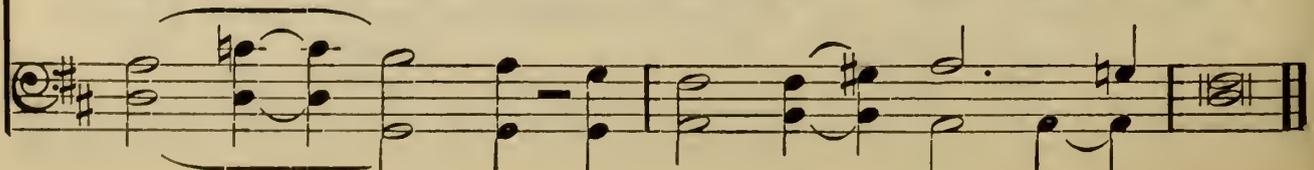
1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the
 3. Near - er the bound of life Where we
 4. But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween,
 5. Je - sus, per - fect my trust,
 6. Feel thee near when my feet Are



Comes to me o'er and o'er: I am near - er my
 ma - ny man - sions be; Near - er the great white
 lay our bur - dens down; Near - er leav - ing the
 Wind - ing down through the night, Is the deep and
 Strength - en the grasp of my faith: Let me feel thee
 slip - ping o - ver the brink; For it may be I'm



home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore;
 throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea;
 cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.
 un - known stream To be crossed ere we reach the light.
 near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death;
 near - er home, Near - er now than I think.



O Paradise!

Rev. Frederick W. Faber.

(Paradise (Barnby). 8. 6. D.)

Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old; Who
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more; I
 4. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I feel 'twill not be long; Pa -



would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
 would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
 tience! I al - most think I hear Faint frag - ments of thy song,



REFRAIN.

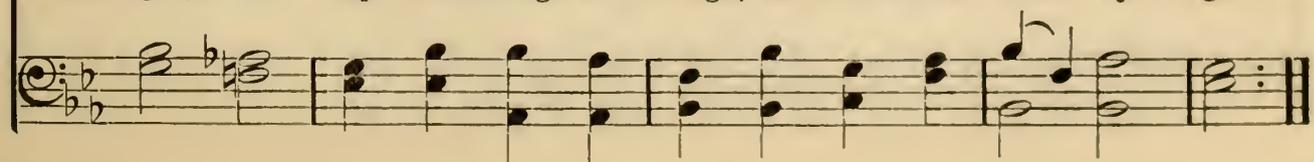
Where loy - al hearts and true



Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the
 loy - al



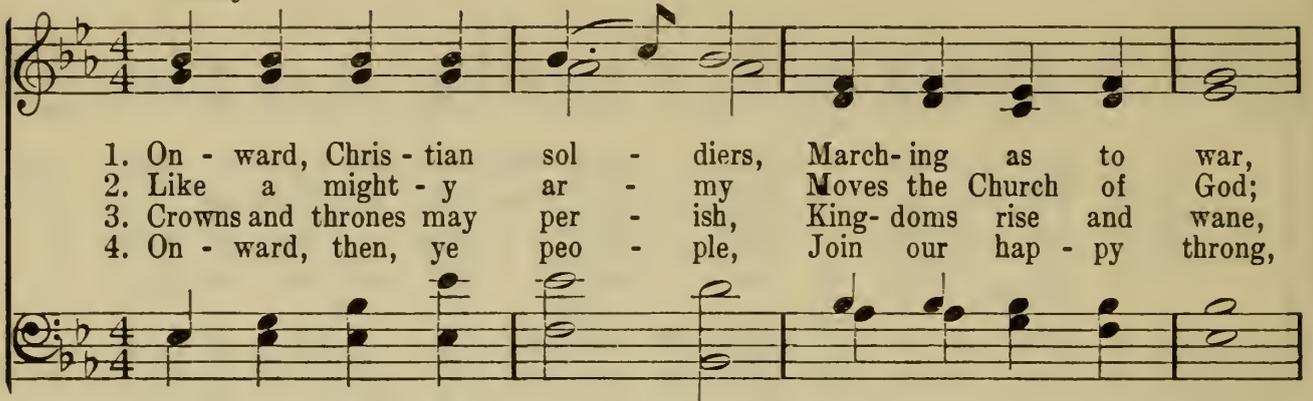
light, All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.



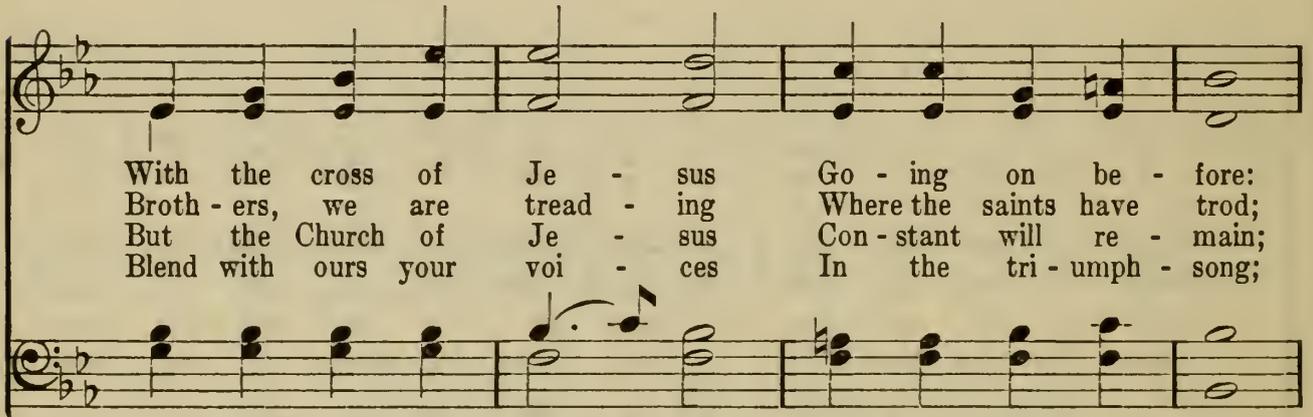
Rev. S. Baring-Gould.

(6. 5.)

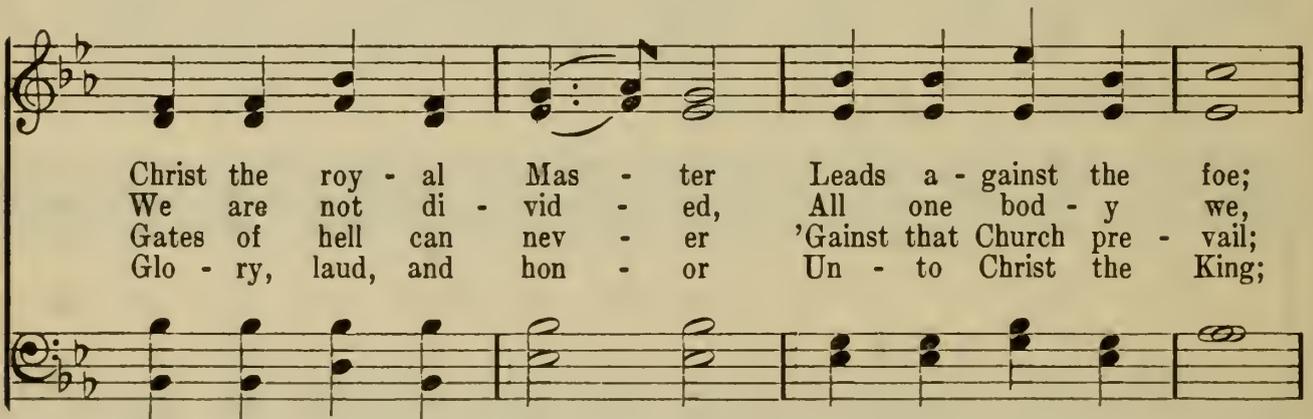
Sir Arthur Sullivan.

Briskly.


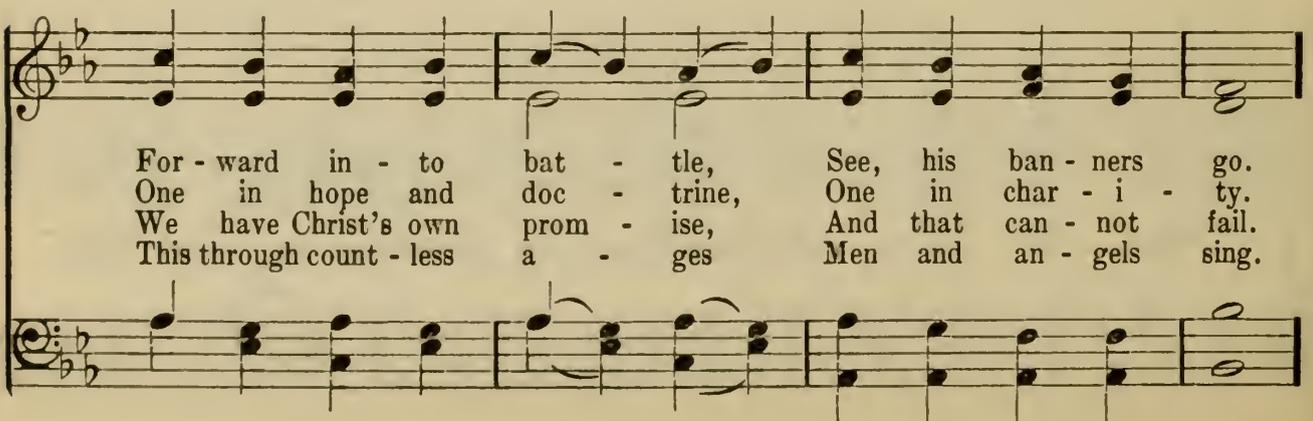
1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng,



With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore:
 Broth - ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;
 But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;
 Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph - song;



Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
 We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
 Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
 This through count - less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Onward, Christian Soldiers—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
 With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

142 Our Father, Through the Coming Year.

William Gaskell.

(Autumnia. C. M.)

1. Our Fa-ther, through the com - ing year We know not what shall be; But
 2. It may be we shall toil in vain For what the world holds fair; And
 3. It may be it shall dark - ly blend Our love with anx - ious fears, And
 4. It may be it shall bring us days And nights of linger - ing pain; And
 5. But calm - ly, Lord, on thee we rest; No fears our trust shall move; Thou

we would leave with - out a fear Its order - ing all to thee.
 all the good we thought to gain De - ceive and prove but care.
 snatch a - way the val - ued friend, The tried of ma - ny years.
 bid us take a fare - well gaze Of these loved haunts of men.
 know - est what for each is best, And thou art per - fect love.

O Union Great.

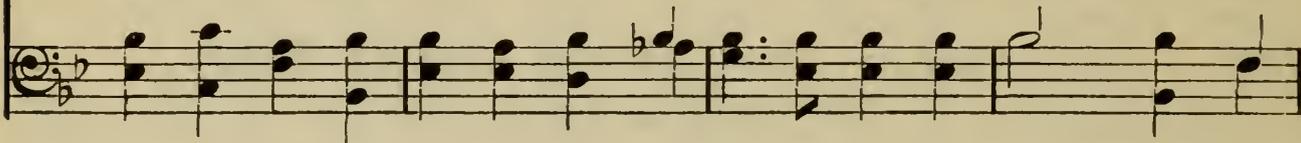
Sir Joseph Barnby.

Maestoso. Unison.

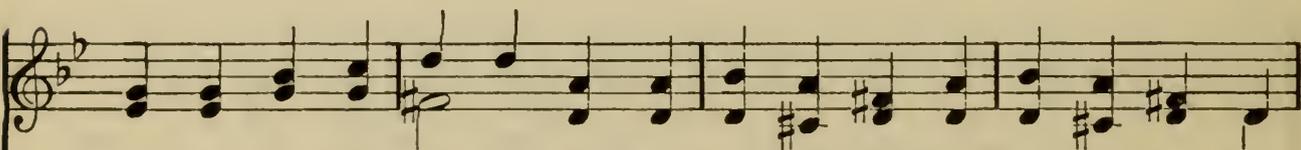
1. O Un - ion great, our own loved land, De - signed, sustained by God's good hand, En -
2. Be ours kind hearts for oth - ers' woes, Be ours bold hearts for Freedom's foes; Be
3. Our fa - thers' God, from out whose hand, Rich blessings fall on this fair land, Be



no - bled by he - ro - ic dead, Who kept quick step where Free - dom led, Who
ours to help our broth - er man, Be ours to do the best we can, Be
thou in fu - ture, as in past, Our on - ly King, while time shall last, Our



kept quick step where Free - dom led, Cour - a - geous dames and no - ble sires, Whose
ours to do the best we can, To hold a - loft high heaven's decree, That
on - ly King, while time shall last. Not greed of gold, nor en - vy sour, Nor



glo - ry ev - ery heart in - spires, Who lived and died those pa - triots brave, For
all the world shall broth - ers be. Be ours to end all wars and strifes. Long
par - ty strife, nor for - eign power, De - stroy the her - i - tage they gave. Great



O Union Great—Concluded.

lib - er - ty this land to save, For lib - er - ty this land to save.
 wave the glo - rious stars and stripes! Long wave the glo - rious stars and stripes!
 God, our homes and na - tion save! Great God, our homes and na - tion save!

144

O Worship the King.

Sir Robert Grant.

(Lyons. 10. 10. 11. 11.)

J. Michael Haydn.

1. O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove, O grate - ful - ly
 2. The earth with its store of won - ders un - told, Al - might - y, thy
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In thee do we
 5. O meas - ure - less Might! In - ef - fa - ble Love! While an - gels de -

sing his power and his love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
 power hath found - ed of old; Hath 'stab - lished it fast by a
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills; it de -
 trust, nor find thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how
 light to hymn thee a - bove, Thy hum - bler cre - a - tion, though

An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 changeless de - cree, And 'round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 scends to the plain; And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 firm to the end, Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!
 fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to thy praise.

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven.

(St. Columbanus. 8. 7. 4. 7.)

Rev. Henry F. Lyte.

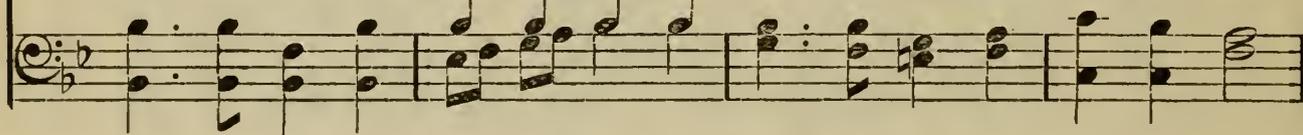
Walter Newport.



1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To his feet thy trib - ute bring;
 2. Praise him for his grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers in dis - tress;
 3. Fa - ther-like he tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble frame he knows;
 4. An - gels in the height, a - dore him; Ye be - hold him face to face;



Ran-somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en, Ev - er - more his prais - es sing.
 Praise him, still the same as ev - er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
 In his hands he gen - tly bears us, Res - cues us from all our foes.
 Saints tri - umph - ant, bow be - fore him, Gath - ered in from ev - ery race.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - rious in his faith - ful - ness.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Wide - ly yet his mer - cy flows.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Praise with us the God of grace.

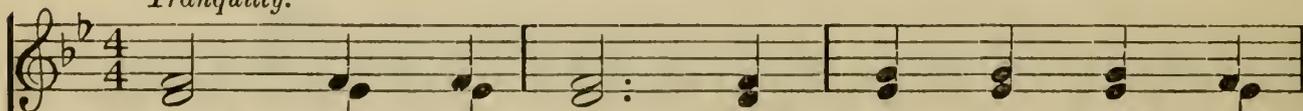


Peace, Perfect Peace.

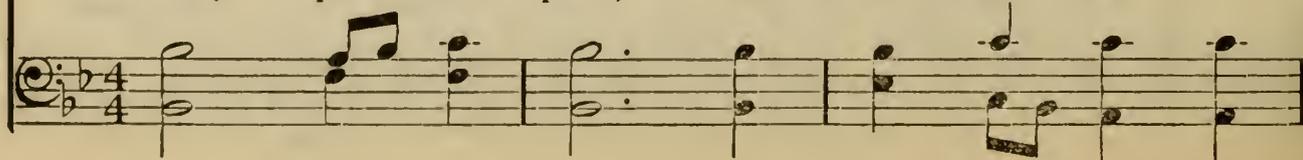
(Pax Secum. 10. 10.)

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth.

Charles J. Vincent.

Tranquilly.

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of
 2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties
 3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing
 4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a -
 5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un -



Peace, Perfect Peace—Concluded.

sin? The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 pressed? To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 round? On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.
 way? In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe and they.
 known? Je - sus we know, and he is on the throne.

147 Praise to God, Immortal Praise.

Mrs. Anna L. Barbauld.

(Victory. 7. D.)

William F. Sherwin.

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days: Bounteous source of
 2. All that spring with bounteous hand Scatters o'er the smil - ing land; All that liber - al
 ev - ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues employ, For the blessings of the field, For the stores the
 autumn pours From her rich, o'erflowing stores; These to thee, my God, we owe, Source whence all our
 gar - dens yield, For the fruits in full sup - ply, Rip - ened 'neath the summer sky.
 bless - ings flow; And for these my soul shall raise Grateful vows and sol - emn praise.

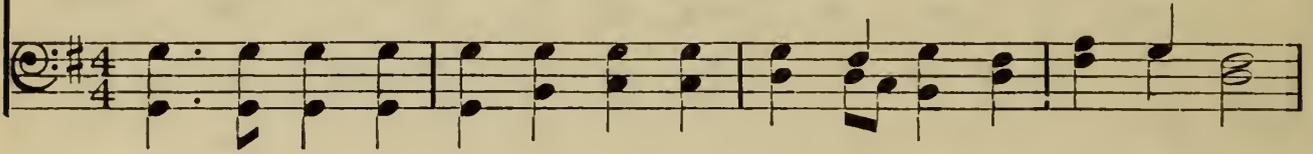
Anon.

(Hallelujah (Danks). 8. 7. D.)

H. P. Danks.



1. Praise the Lord: ye heavens a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
 2. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall his prom - ise fail:
 3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to thee;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars and light.
 God hath made his saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Young and old, thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his might - y voice o - beyed:
 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his power pro - claim;
 All the saints in heaven a - dore thee; We would bow be - fore thy throne:



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid - ance hath he made.
 Heaven and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy his name.
 As thine an - gels serve be - fore thee, So on earth thy will be done.



Praise to Thee, Thou Great Creator.

(Austrian Hymn. 8. 7. D.)

Rev. John Fawcett.

F. Joseph Haydn.



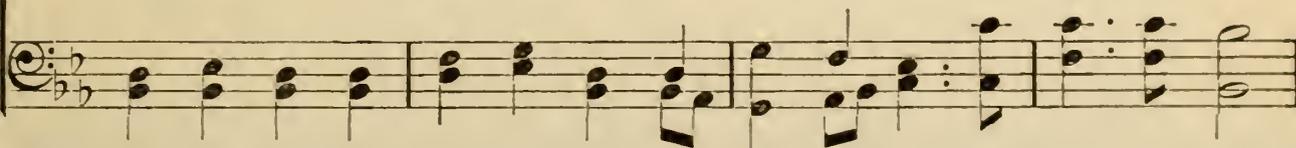
1. Praise to thee, thou great Cre - a - tor; Praise to thee from ev - ery tongue;
 2. For ten thou-sand bless-ings giv - en, For the hope of fu - ture joy,



Join, my soul, with ev - ery crea-ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.
 Sound his praise through earth and heav - en, Sound Je - ho - vah's praise on high.



Fa - ther, source of all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound - ed grace is thine:
 Joy - ful - ly on earth a - dore him, Till in heaven our song we raise!



Hail the God of our sal - va - tion, Praise him for his love di - vine.
 There, en - rap-tured, fall be - fore him, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

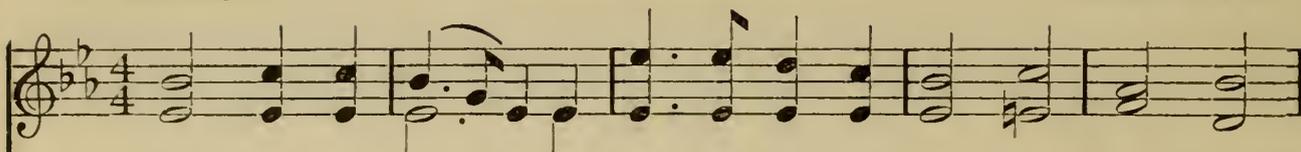


Rise, Crowned With Light.

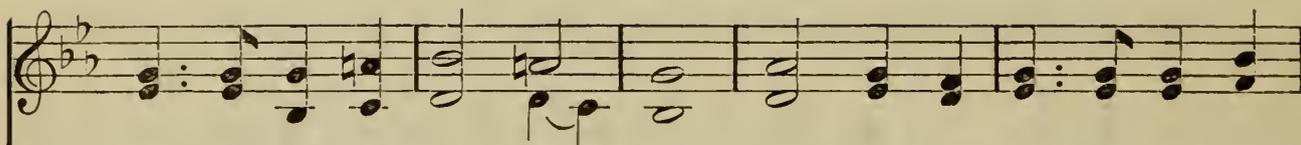
(Russian Hymn. 10.)

Alexander Pope.

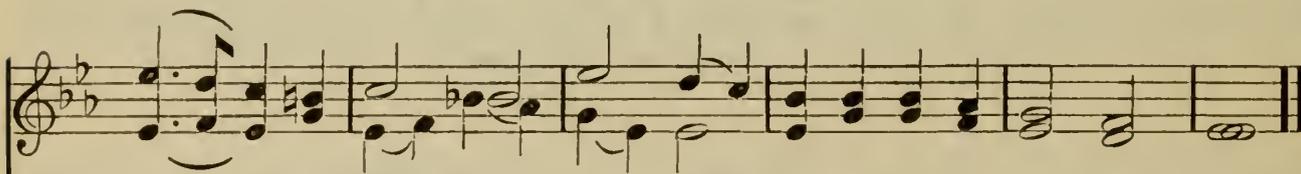
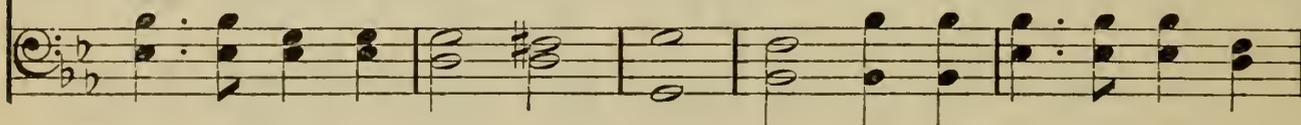
Alexis T. Lwoff.



1. Rise, crowned with light, im - pe - rial Sa - lem, rise! Ex - alt thy
 2. See a long race thy spa - cious courts a - dorn: See fu - ture
 3. See bar - barous na - tions at thy gates at - tend, Walk in thy
 4. The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke de - cay, Rocks fall to



tow - ery head and lift thine eyes! See heaven its spark - ling por - tals
 sons, and daughters yet un - born, In crowd - ing ranks on ev - ery
 light, and in thy tem - ple bend: See thy bright al - tars thronged with
 dust, and mountains melt a - way; But fixed his word, his sav - ing



wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.
 side a - rise, De - mand - ing life, im - pa - tient for the skies.
 pros - trate kings, While ev - ery land its joy - ous trib - ute brings.
 power re - mains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Mes - si - ah reigns.



Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

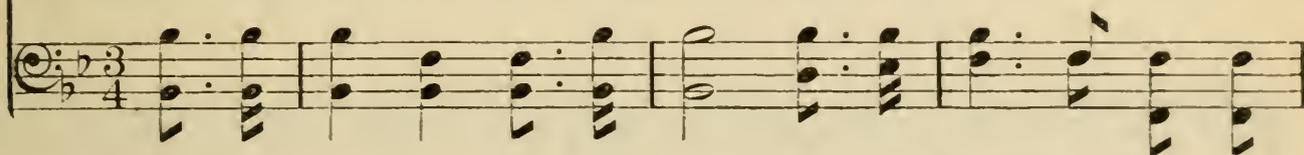
(Toplady. 7. D.)

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady.

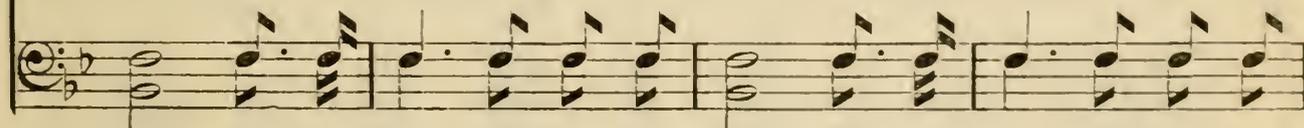
Thomas Hastings.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil thy law's de -
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in



thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which
 mands; Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for ev - er
 cling; Na - ked, come to thee for dress, Help - less, look to thee for
 death, When I soar to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judg - ment



flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
 grace; Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

(8. 7.)

James Edmeston.

George C. Stebbins.

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re -
 2. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the
 3. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our

pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we
 ar - row past us fly, An - gel - guards from
 can - not hide from thee; Thou art he who,
 couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in

come con - fess - ing: Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
 thee sur - round us; We are safe if thou art nigh.
 nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where thy peo - ple be.
 heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.

Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day.

(Morley. 7.)

Jane Eliza Leeson.

Thomas Morley.

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son, — to o - bey;
 2. With a child's glad heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me thus thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;

Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day—Concluded.



Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.



156 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

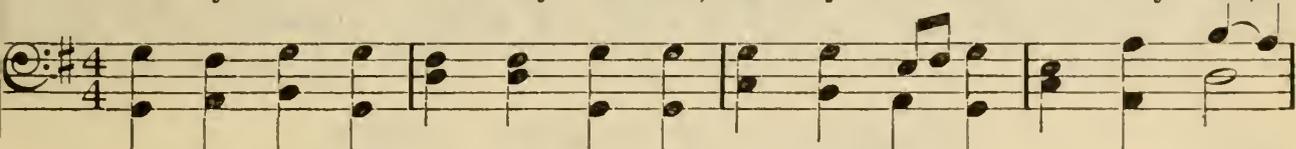
(8. 7. 4. 7.)

Anon.

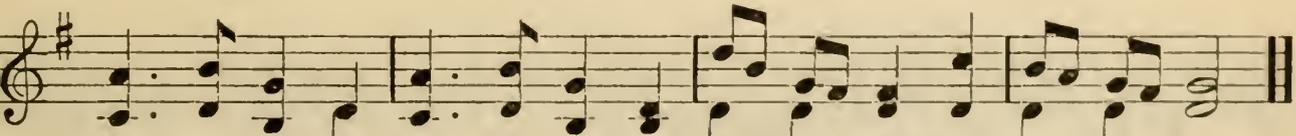
Henry Farmer.



1. Sav - iour, like a shep - herd lead us, Much we need thy ten - derest care;
 2. We are thine; do thou be - friend us, Be the guar - dian of our way;
 3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
 4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do thy will;



In thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre - pare:
 Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bo - soms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren when they pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Let us ear - ly turn to thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



Scorn Not the Slightest Word or Deed.

Anon.

(Maker. C. M.)

Frederick C. Maker.

1. Scorn not the slight - est word or deed Nor deem it void of power; There's
 2. A whis - pered word may touch the heart, And call it back to life; A
 3. No act falls fruit - less; none can tell How vast its power may be, Nor
 4. Work on, de - spair not, bring thy mite, Nor care how small it be; God

fruit in each wind - waft - ed seed, That waits its na - tal hour.
 look of love bid sin de - part, And still un - ho - ly strife.
 what re - sults in - fold - ed dwell With - in it si - lent - ly.
 is with all that serve the right, The ho - ly, true, and free.

Shepherd of Tender Youth.

Rev. Henry M. Dexter, tr.

(Worthington. 6. 4.)

German.

1. Shepherd of tender youth, Guid - ing in love and truth Through devious ways: Christ, our tri -
 2. Thou art our Ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - duing Word, Heal - er of strife: Thou didst thy -
 3. Ev - er be thou our guide, Our shepherd and our pride, Our staff and song: Je - sus, thou
 4. So now and till we die, Sound we thy praises high, And joy - ful sing: In - fants, and

umphant King, We come thy name to sing; Hith - er our children bring, To shout thy praise.
 self a - base, That from sin's deep disgrace Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
 Christ of God, By thy per - en - nial word, Lead us where thou hast trod; Make our faith strong.
 the glad throng Who to thy Church belong, U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King.

Shine on Our Souls, Eternal God.

Rev. Philip Doddridge.

(Ellacombe. C. M. D.)

German.



1. Shine on our souls, e - ter - nal God, With rays of beau - ty shine! Oh,
 2. With thee let ev - ery week be - gin, With thee each day be spent; For



let thy fa - vor crown our days, And all their round be thine! Did
 thee each fleet - ing hour im - proved, Since each by thee is lent. Thus



we not raise our hands to thee, Our hands might toil in vain; Small
 cheer us through this des - ert road, Till all our la - bors cease; And



joy suc - cess it - self could give, If thou thy love re - strain.
 heaven re - fresh our wea - ry souls With ev - er - last - ing peace.



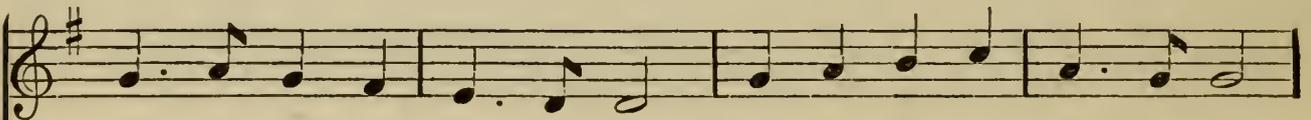
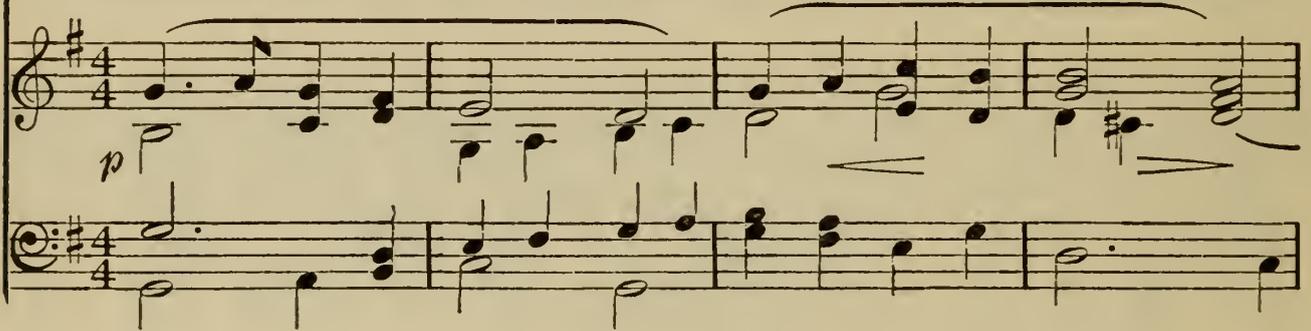
See Amid the Winter's Snow.

(Hymn for Christmas)

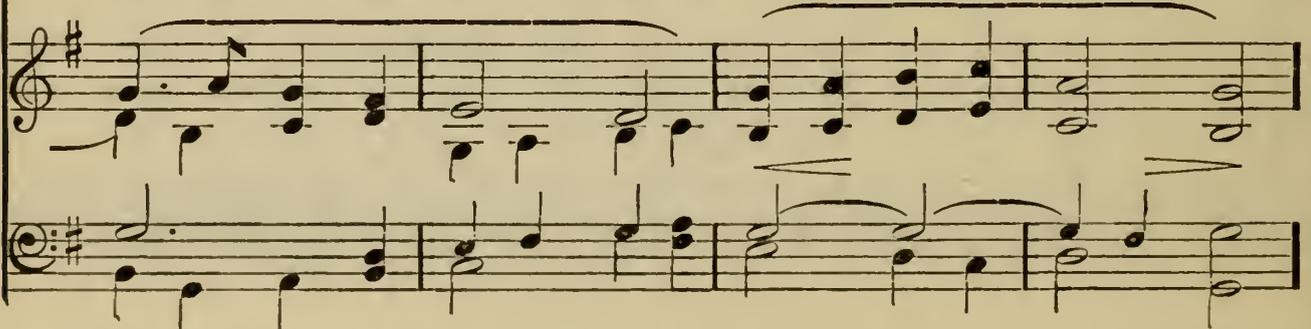
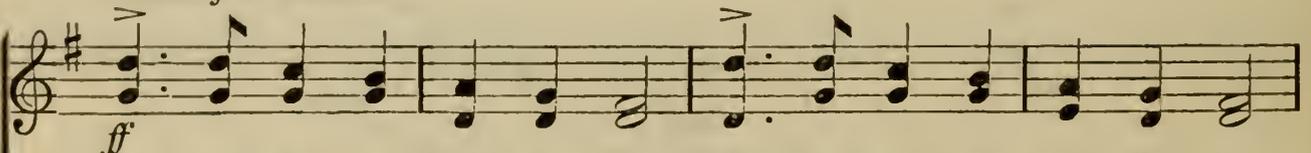
Sir John Goss.

Unison.

1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low,
 2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies He, who built the star - ry skies;
Sopranos and Altos.
 3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say, What your joy - ful news to - day?
Tenors and Basses.
 4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we saw a won - drous light;
 5. Sa - cred In - fant, all Di - vine, What a ten - der love was thine;
 6. Teach, oh, teach us, Ho - ly Child, By thy face so meek and mild,



See the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.
 He, who throned in height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the Cher - u - bim.
 Where - fore have ye left your sheep, On the lone - ly mount - ain steep?
 An - gels sing - ing 'peace on earth,' Told us of the Sav - iour's birth."
 Thus to come from high - est bliss, Down to such a world as this!
 Teach us to re - sem - ble thee, In thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty.

*Harmony. Piu mosso.*

Hail, thou ev - er bless - ed morn! Hail, Re - demp - tion's hap - py dawn!



See Amid the Winter's Snow—Concluded.

a tempo.

Piu mosso.

p Sing through all Je - ru - sa - lem, *f* Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

161 Silent Night! Holy Night!

Rev. Joseph Mohr.

Franz Gruber.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light
 2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark - ness flies, all is light;
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Child of Heaven oh, how bright
 4. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
 5. Si - lent night! Ho - liest night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon - der, where they sweet vi - gils keep, O'er the babe who in si - lent sleep,
 Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
 Was thy smile when thou wast born! Blest in - deed that hap - py morn,
 See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

rallentando.

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
 Christ the Sav - iour born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born."
 Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy!
 Christ the Sav - iour is born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born!
 Christ the Sav - iour is born, Je - sus the Sav - iour is born!

Sing to the Lord 'a Joyful Song.

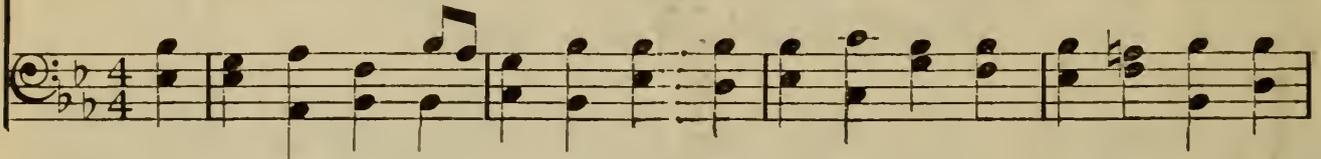
Rev. John S. B. Monsell.

(L. M. With Refrain.)

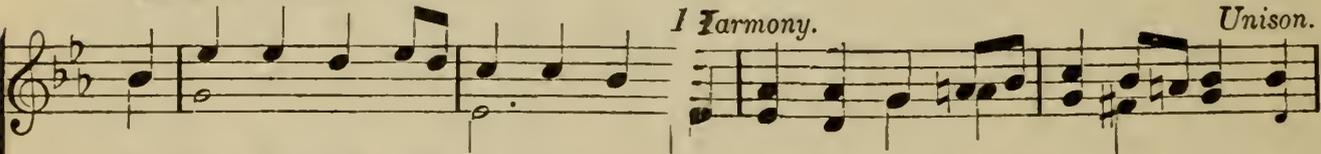
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song; Lift up your hearts, your voi - ces raise: To
2. For life and love, for rest and food, For dai - ly help and night - ly care, Sing
3. For strength to those who on him wait, His truth to prove, his will to do, Praise
4. For life be - low, with all its bliss, And for that life, more pure and high, That



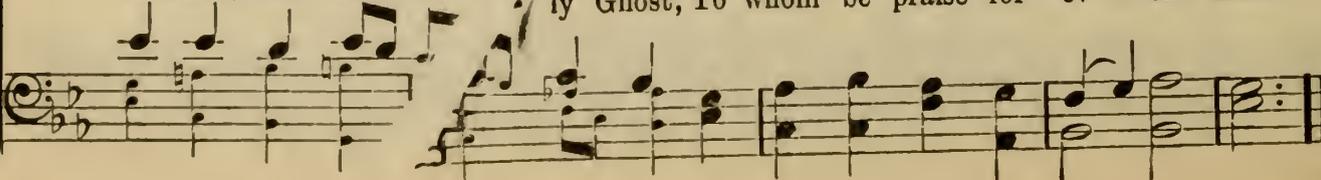
us his gra - cious gifts be - long, To him our songs of love and praise.
 to the Lord, for he is good, And praise his name, for it is fair:
 ye our God, for he is great: Trust in his name, for it is true.
 in - ner life, which o - ver this Shall ev - er shine, and nev - er die.

REFRAIN. *Unison.*

For he is Lord of heaven and earth, Whom an - gels serve and saints a - dore, The



Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, To whom be praise for ev - er - more.



Soldiers of Christ, Arise.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

(S. M.)

J. J. Rousseau.



1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on, Strong
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in his might - y power, Who
3. Stand then in his great might, With all his strength en - dued; But
4. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul; Take
5. To keep your ar - mor bright, At - tend with con - stant care; Still
6. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray; Tread



in the strength which God sup - plies Through his E - ter - nal Son.
 in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
 ev - ery vir - tue, ev - ery grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
 walk - ing in your Cap - tain's sight, And watch - ing un - to prayer.
 all the powers of dark - ness down, And win the well - fought day.

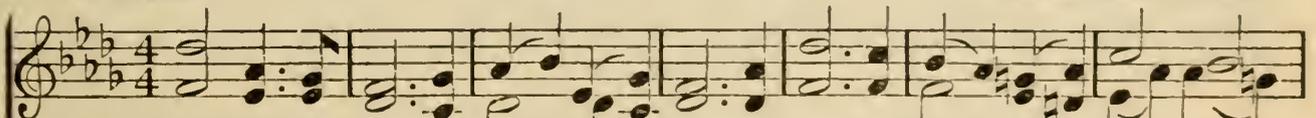


Soon May the Last Glad Song Arise.

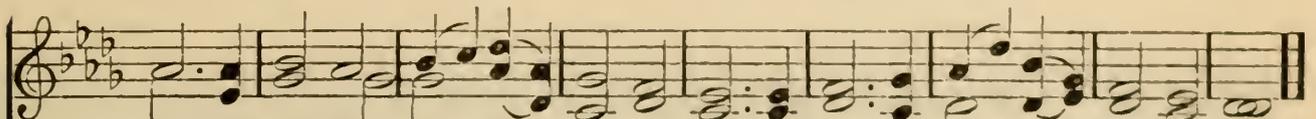
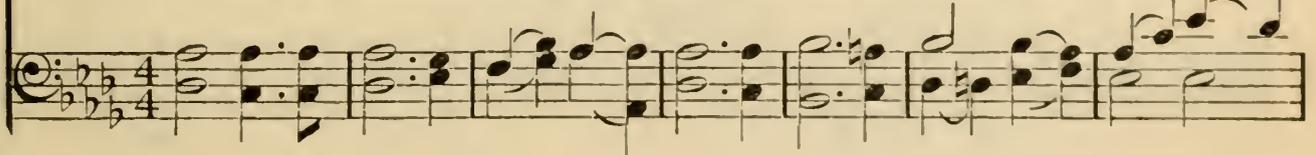
Mrs. Vokes.

(Murray Hill. L. M.)

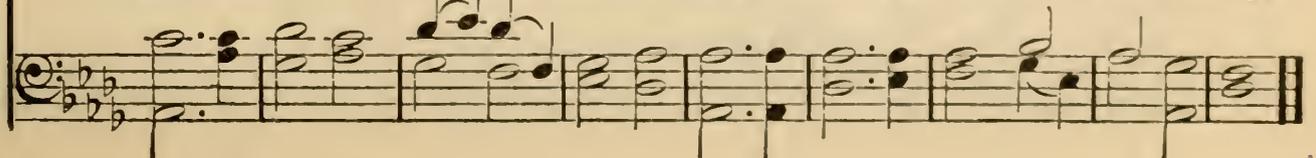
Walter Bond Gilbert.



1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise Through all the mil - lions of the
2. Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be O - be - dient, might - y God, to
3. O that the an - them now might swell, And host to host the tri - umph



skies, That song of tri - umph which re - cords That all the earth is now the Lord's.
 thee; And o - ver land and stream and main, Wave thou the scap - tre of thy reign.
 tell, That not one rebel heart re - mains, But o - ver all the Sav - iour reigns.



Speed Our Republic.

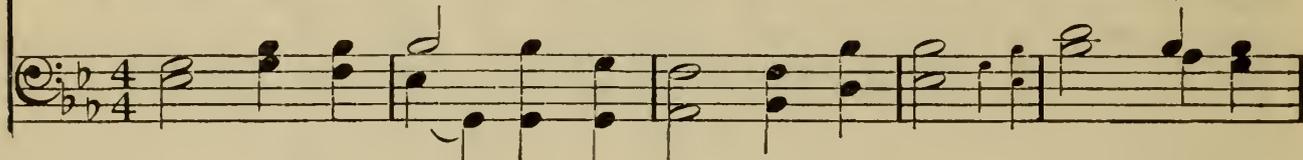
(American Hymn)

M. K.

Mathias Keller.

Boldly.

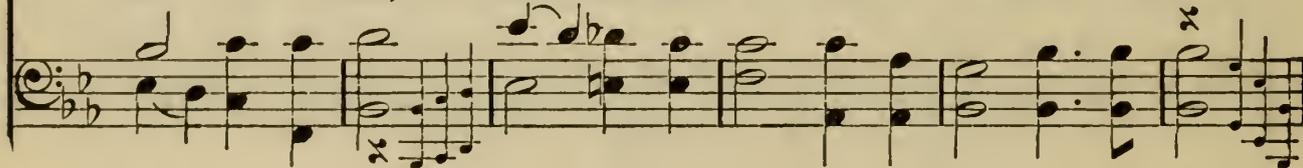
1. Speed our Re - pub - lic, O Fa - ther on high! Lead us in
 2. Fore - most in bat - tle for Free - dom to stand, We rush to
 3. Faith - ful and hon - est to friend and to foe— Will - ing to
 4. Rise up, proud ea - gle, rise up to the clouds, Spread thy broad



path - ways of jus - tice and right; Ru - lers as well as the
 arms when a - roused by its call; Still as of yore when George
 die in hu - man - i - ty's cause— Thus we de - fy all ty -
 wings o'er this fair west - ern world! Fling from thy beak our dear



ruled, "One and all," Gir - dle with vir - tue the ar - mor of might!
 Wash - ing - ton led, Thun - ders our war cry: We con - quer or fall!
 ran - nic - al power, While we con - tend for our Un - ion and laws!
 ban - ner of old, Show that it still is for free - dom un - furled!



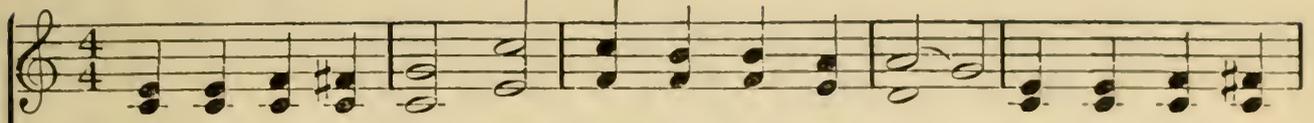
Hail! three times hail, to our coun - try and flag!



Standing at the Portal.

(6. 5.)

Frances R. Havergal.



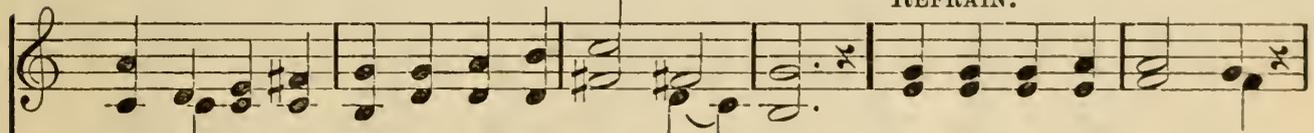
1. Standing at the por - tal Of the o - pening year, Words of com - fort
 2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be not thou a - fraid; I will help and
 3. For the year be - fore us, O what rich sup - plies! For the poor and
 4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal



meet us, Hush - ing ev - ery fear; Spoken through the si - lence By our Father's voice,
 strengthen, Be not thou dismayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee With my own right hand;
 need - y Liv - ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful Shall his grace a - bound;
 covenant He will nev - er break. Rest - ing on his prom - ise, What have we to fear?



REFRAIN.



Tender, strong, and faithful, Mak - ing us re - joice.
 Thou art called and cho - sen In my sight to stand." } Onward, then, and fear not,
 For the faint and fee - ble Per - fect strength be found.
 God is all - suf - fic - ient For the com - ing year.



Chil - dren of the day; For his word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

Rev. George Duffield.

Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey, Forth to the might - y
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His
 con - flict In this his glo - rious day; Ye that are men now serve him A -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth A

arm - y shall he lead, Till ev - ery foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
 stand up

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus—Concluded.

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

168 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear.

Rev. John Keble.

(Hursley. L. M.)

Arr. by William Henry Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried
 3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For with - out
 4. If some poor wan - dering child of thine Have spurned to -
 5. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With bless - ings
 6. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the

night if thou be near; O may no earth - born
 eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought, how
 thee I can - not live; A - bid with me when
 day the voice Di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious
 from thy bound - less store; Be ev - ery mourn - er's
 world our way we take, Till in the o - cean

cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy serv - ant's eyes.
 sweet to rest For ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
 night is nigh, For with - out thee I dare not die.
 work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
 sleep to - night, Like in - fants' slum - bers, pure and light.
 of thy love We lose our - selves in heaven a - bove.

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care, And
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pet - it - ion bear To
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share? Till,

bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known: In
 him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And
 from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight; This

sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief; And
 since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace, I'll
 robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize; And

oft es - caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer, And
 cast on him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer, I'll
 shout while pass - ing through the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer! And

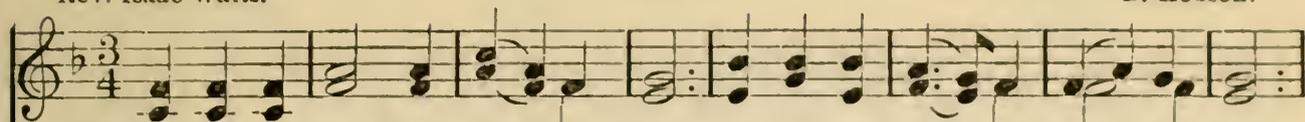
oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 cast on him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 shout while pass - ing through the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!

Sweet is the Work.

(L. M.)

Rev. Isaac Watts.

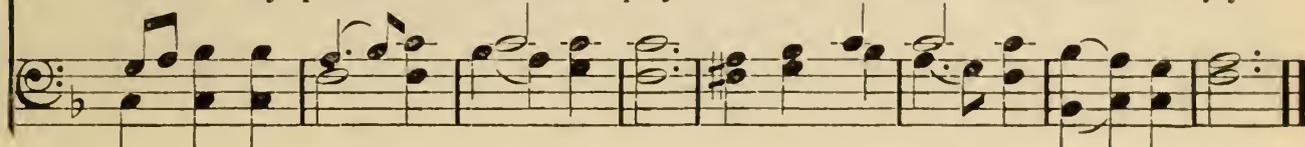
B. Hobson.



1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor-tal cares shall sieze my breast;
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word;
4. But I shall share a glo - rious part When grace hath well re - fined my heart,
5. Then shall I see and hear and know All I de - sired or wished be - low;



To show thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
 O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels, how di - vine!
 And fresh sup - plies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil to cheer my head.
 And ev - ery power find sweet em - ploy In that e - ter - nal world of joy.



171 Swell the Anthem! Raise the Song!

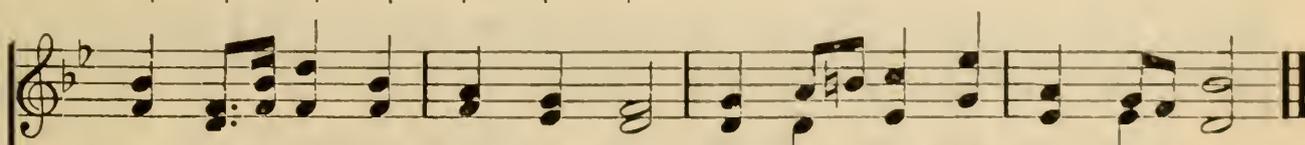
(Clarion. 7.)

Nathan Strong.

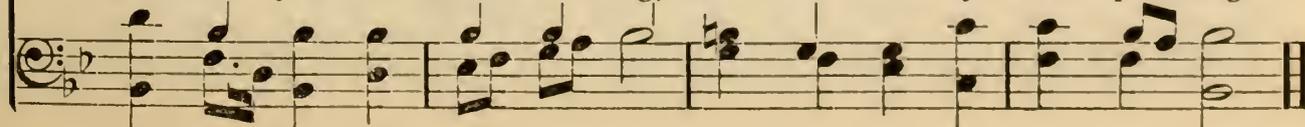
Edward F. Rimbault.



1. Swell the an - them! raise the song! Prais - es to our God be - long;
2. Bless - ings from his lib - eral hand, Pour a - round this hap - py land;
3. Now to thee our joys as - cend; Thou hast been our heav - enly friend;
4. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prais - es to the King of kings;



Saints and an - gels join to sing Praise to heaven's al - might - y King.
 Let our hearts be - neath his sway, Hail the bright, tri - umph - ant day.
 Guard - ed by thy might - y power, Peace and free - dom bless our shore.
 Let us join the chor - al song, And the heav - enly notes pro - long.



Take My Life, and Let It Be.

(Ceaseless Praise. 7. D.)

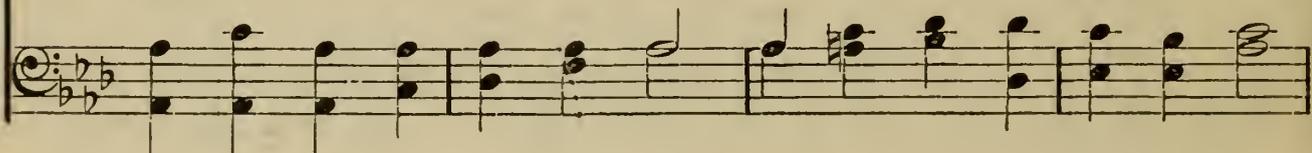
Frances R. Havergal.



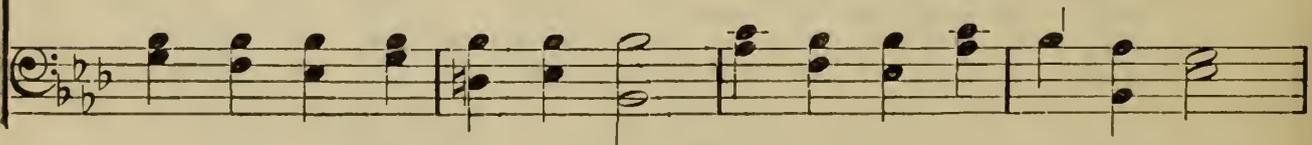
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to thee.
2. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
3. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine.



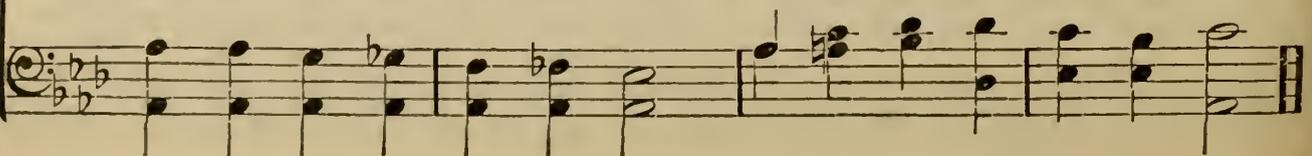
Take my mo - ments and my days; Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.
 Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be thy roy - al throne.



Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure - store.



Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

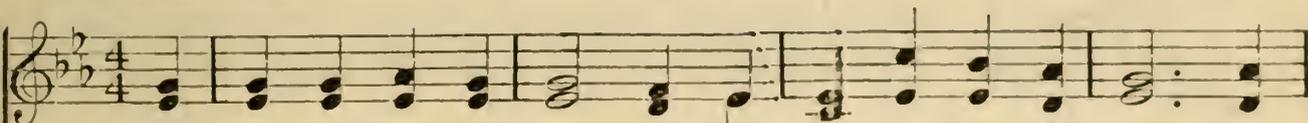


The Church's One Foundation.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone.

(Aurelia. 7. 6. D.):

Samuel S. Wesley.



1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed, By
 4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She
 5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With (God the three in one, And



is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word. From
 char - ter of sal - ya - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One
 schisms rent a - sun - der, By he - re - sies dis - tressed, Yet
 waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more; Till
 mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion With those whose rest is won: O



heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride; With
 ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food, And
 saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?" And
 with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, And
 hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, Like



his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
 to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 them the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee.



The Day is Past and Gone.

John Leland.

(S. M.)

Bruce Steane.

cresc.

1. The day is past and gone, The eve - ning shades ap - pear; Oh,
 2. Lord, keep me safe this night, Se - cure from all my fears; May
 3. And when I ear - ly rise, To view th' un - wear - ied sun, May
 4. That when my days are past, And I from time re - move, I

dim. *rall.*
 may I ev - er keep in mind The night of death draws near.
 an - gels guard me while I sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears.
 I set out to win the prize, And af - ter glo - ry run;
 then may in thy bos - om rest, The bos - om of thy love.

The Day of Praise is Done.

Rev. John Ellerton.

(Swabia. S. M.)

German.

1. The day of praise is done, The eve - ning shad - ows fall; Yet
 2. 'Tis thine each soul to calm, Each way - ward thought re - claim, And
 3. Shine thou with - in us, then, A day that knows no end, Till

pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light - enest all.
 make our dai - ly life a psalm Of glo - ry to thy name.
 songs of an - gels and of men In per - fect praise shall blend.

The First Noël.

Old English Carol.

Traditional Melody.



1. The first No - el the an - gels did say, Was to cer - tain poor
 2. They look - ed up and they saw a star Shin - ing in the
 3. And by the light of that same star, Three Wise Men
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le - hem

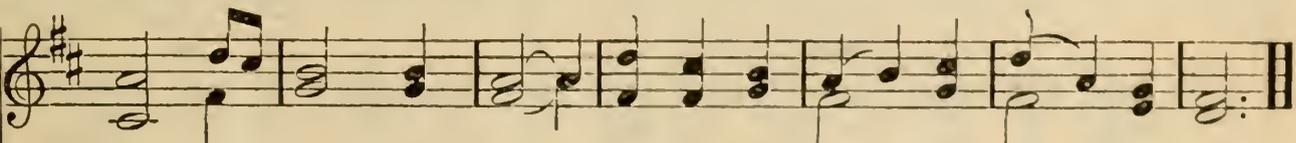


shepherds, in fields as they lay, In fields where they lay a - keep - ing their
 East be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
 came from a coun - try a - far, To seek for a king was their in -
 then it took its rest, And there it did both stop and



REFRAIN.

sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night. } No - el, No -
 tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.



el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.



The Heavens Declare Thy Glory.

Thomas R. Birks.

(Albany. 7. 6. D.)



1. The heavens de - clare thy glo - ry, The firm - a - ment thy power; Day
 2. The sun with roy - al splendor Goes forth to chant thy praise; Stars,
 3. All heaven on high re - joice - es To do its Mas - ter's will; The



un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour; Night
 moon-beams soft and ten - der, Their gen - tle an - thems raise; O'er
 stars with sol - emn voi - ces Re - sound thy prais - es still; So



un - to night re - ply - ing Pro - claims in ev - ery land, O
 ev - ery tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured, The
 let my whole be - hav - iour, Thoughts, words, and ac - tions be, O



Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won - ders of thy hand.
 song of all cre - a - tion To thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
 Lord, my strength and Sav - iour, One cease - less song to thee.



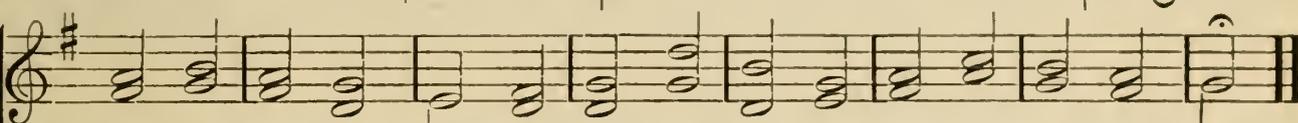
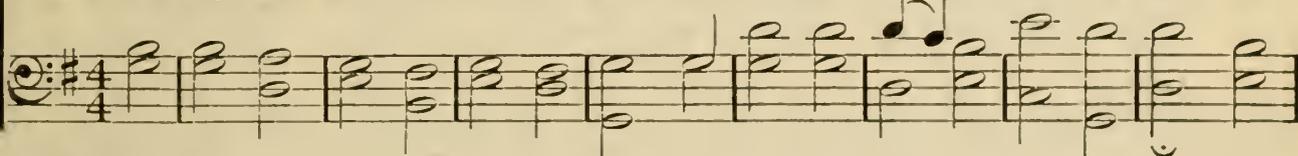
The Hundredth Psalm.

Rev. William Kethe.

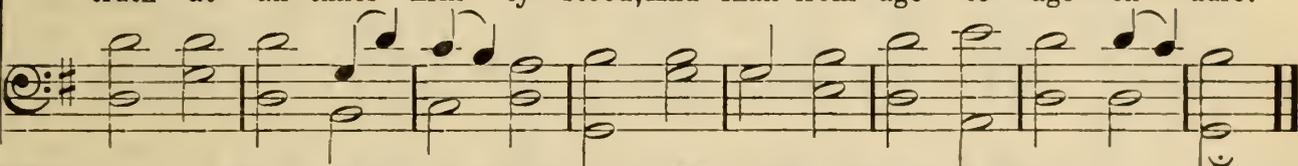
G. Franc.



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice, Him
2. The Lord ye know is God in - deed; With - out our aid he did us make, We
3. O en - ter then his gates with praise, Approach with joy his courts un - to; Praise,
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure; His



serve with fear, his praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore him and re - joice.
 are his folk, he doth us feed; And for his sheep he doth us take.
 laud, and bless his Name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

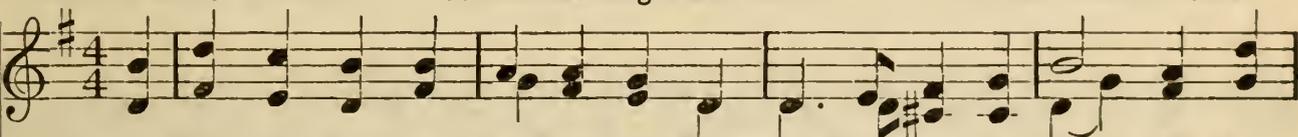


179 The King of Love My Shepherd Is.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker.

(Dominus Regit Me. 8. 7.)

Rev. John B. Dykes.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev - er; I
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul he lead - eth, And
3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me, And
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill, With thee, dear Lord, be - side me; Thy
5. Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth; And
6. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail-eth nev - er; Good



noth - ing lack if I am his And he is mine for ev - er.
 where the ver - dant pas - tures grow With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 on his shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 O what trans - port of de - light From thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.
 Shep - herd, may I sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er.



180 The Lord is My Shepherd, No Want Shall I Know.

James Montgomery.

Thomas Koschat.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
 2. Through the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since thou art my
 3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless - ings un -
 4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
 Guar - dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy
 meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil thou an -
 steps till I meet thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re - deems when op -
 staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er
 noint - est my head: O what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence
 fore - fa - thers trod, Through the land of their so - journ, thy king - dom of

pressed; Re - stores me when wan - dering, re - deems when op - pressed.
 near; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
 more? O what shall I ask of thy prov - i - dence more?
 love; Through the land of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love.

The Lord My Pasture.

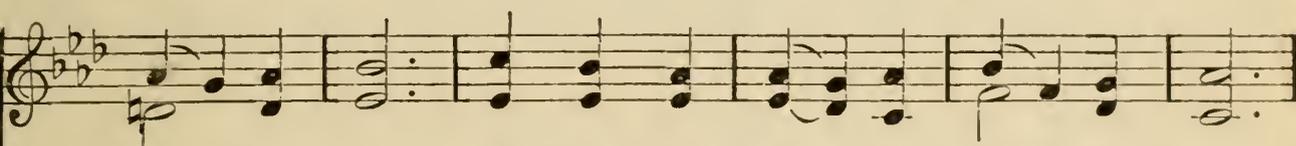
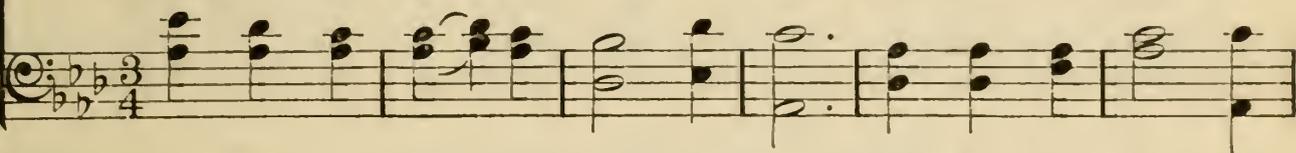
(Prince. L. M. 61.)

Joseph Addison.

F. Mendelssohn.



1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre - pare, And feed me with a
 2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirst - y
 3. Though in a bare and rug - ged way, Through dev - ious, lone - ly
 4. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloom - y hor - rors



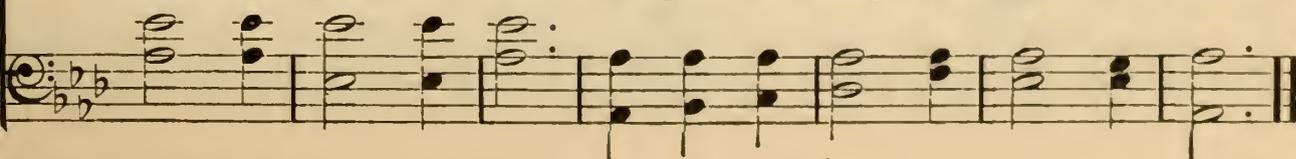
shep - herd's care; His pres - ence shall my wants sup - ply,
 mount - ain pant, To fer - tile vales and dew - y meads
 wilds I stray, Thy boun - ty shall my pains be - guile;
 o - ver - spread, My stead - fast heart shall fear no ill,



And guard me with a watch - ful eye; My noon - day
 My wea - ry, wan - dering steps he leads, Where peace - ful
 The bar - ren wil - der - ness shall smile, With sud - den
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still; Thy friend - ly

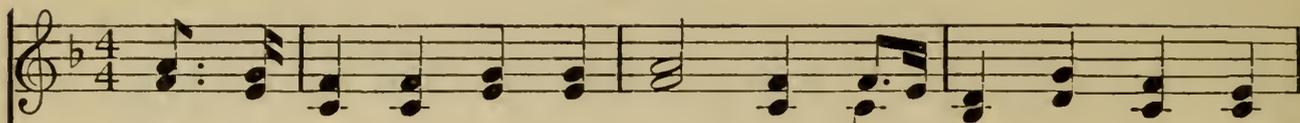


walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours de - fend.
 riv - ers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver - dant land - scape flow.
 greens and her - bage crowned, And streams shall mur - mur all a - round.
 crook shall give me aid, And guide me through the dread - ful shade.

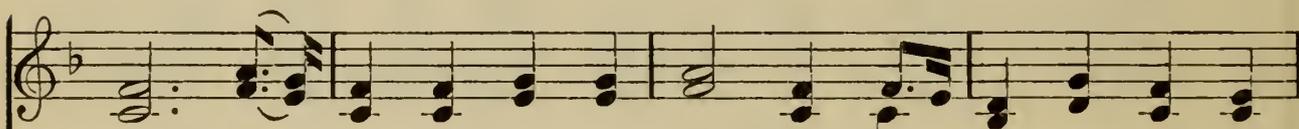


(7. 6. D.)

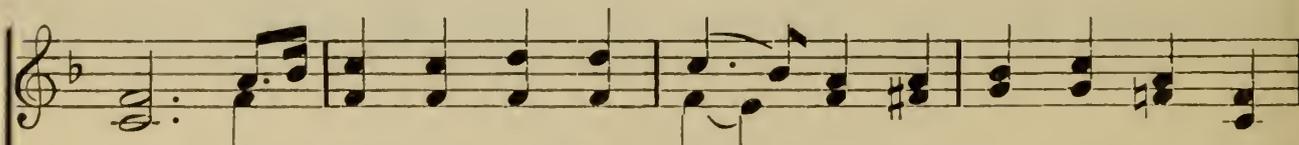
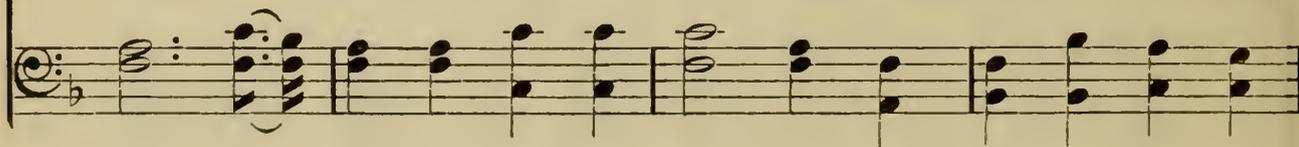
Albert Midlane.



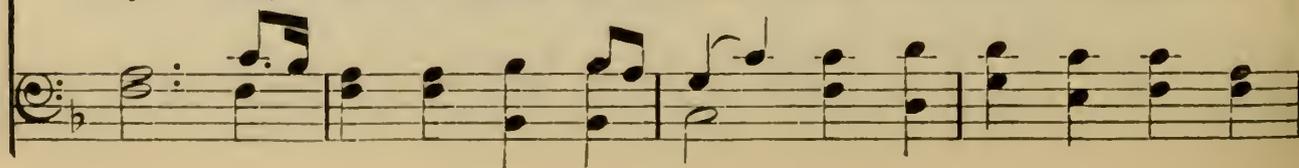
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue
2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue
3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue
4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue
5. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue
6. There's a robe for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue



sky, A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love can nev - er
 sky, Who love the bless - ed Sav - iour, And to the Fa - ther
 sky, Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and
 sky, And all who look to Je - sus Shall wear it by and
 sky, A song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual -
 sky, And a harp of sweet - est mu - sic, And palms of vic - to -



die; Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who change with chang - ing
 cry; A rest from ev - ery tur - moil, From sin and sor - row
 joy; No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com -
 by; A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which he will then be -
 ly. A song which ev - en an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er
 ry. All, all a - bove is treas - ured, And found in Christ a -



There's a Friend for Little Children—Concluded.



years, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre - cious name he bears.
 free, Where ev - ery lit - tle pil - grim, Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 pare, For ev - ery one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier, there.
 stow, On all who have found his fa - vor, And loved his name be - low.
 sing: They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor - ship him as King.
 lone; Lord, grant thy lit - tle chil - dren To know thee as their own.



183

There is a Happy Land.

Andrew Young.

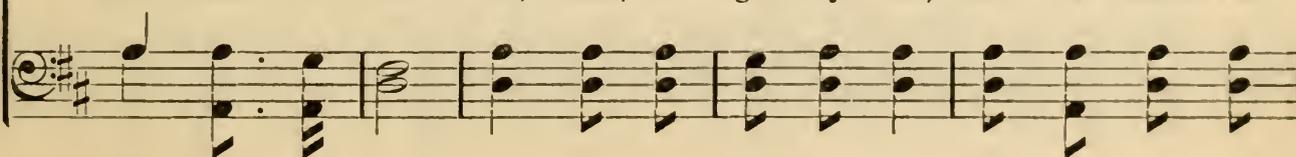
Hindoostan Air.



1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand,
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way; Why will ye doubt - ing stand,
 3. Bright, in that hap - py land Beams ev - ery eye; Kept by a Fa - ther's hand,



Bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, "Wor - thy is our
 Why still de - lay? Oh, we shall hap - py be, When, from sin and
 Love can - not die. On, then, to glo - ry run; Be a crown and



Sav - iour King; Loud let his prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye."
 sor - row free, Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest, blest for aye.
 king - dom won; And, bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye.



There is a Land of Pure Delight.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

(Varina. C. M. D.)

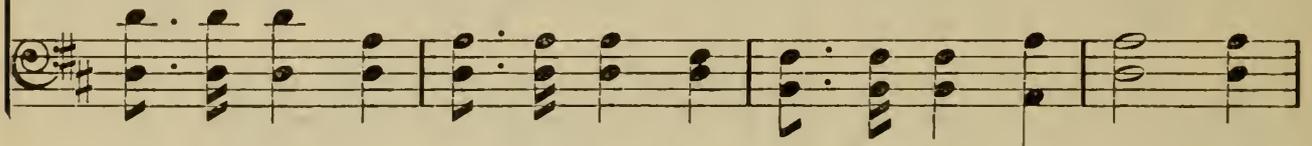
George F. Root.



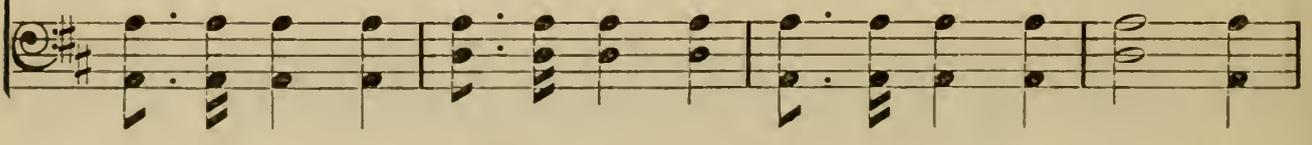
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In -
 2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So



fin-ite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. There
 to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween. O



ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And nev-er-wither-ing flowers: Death,
 could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise, And



like a nar-row sea, di-vides This heav-en-ly land from ours.
 see the Ca-naan that we love With faith's un-cloud-ed eyes.



The Shadows of the Evening Hours.

(St. Leonard. C. M. D.)

Adelaide A. Proctor.

Henry Hiles,



1. The shadows of the evening hours Fall from the dark-ening sky; Up -
 2. The sor-rows of thy ser-vants, Lord, O do not thou de-spise, But
 3. Slow-ly the rays of day-light fade; So fade with-in our heart The
 4. Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God, Up-on our souls de-scend; From



on the fra-grance of the flowers The dew-s of eve-ning lie: *f* Be -
 let the in-cense of our prayers Be-fore thy mer-cy rise. The
 hopes in earth-ly love and joy That one by one de-part. Slow -
 mid-night fears and per-ils, thou Our trem-bling hearts de-fend: Give



fore thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day; Look
 bright-ness of the com-ing night Up-on the dark-ness rolls; With
 ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav-ens shine; Give
 us a re-spite from our toil, Calm and sub-due our woes; Through



on thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 hopes of fu-ture glo-ry chase The shad-ows from our souls.
 us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things Di-vine.
 the long day we la-bor, Lord, O give us now re- pose.



Bishop Reginald Heber.

Henry S. Cutler.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave, Who
 3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came, Twelve
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid, A -



blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in his train? Who
 saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on him to save: Like
 val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame: They
 round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed: They



best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain, Who
 him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain, He
 met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; They
 climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Through per - il, toil, and pain: O



pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
 prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
 bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train.



Thine Forever! God of Love.

Mrs. Mary F. Maude.

(Tichfield. 7. D.)

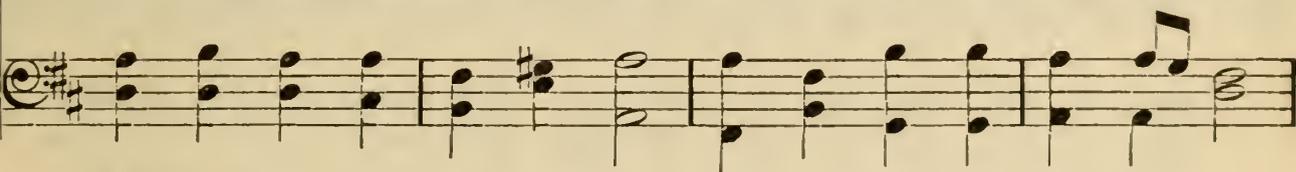
John Richardson.



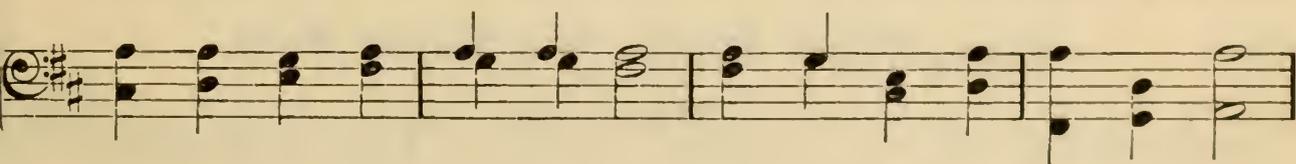
1. Thine for - ev - er! God of love, Hear us from thy throne a - bove;
 2. Thine for - ev - er! O how blest They who find in thee their rest!



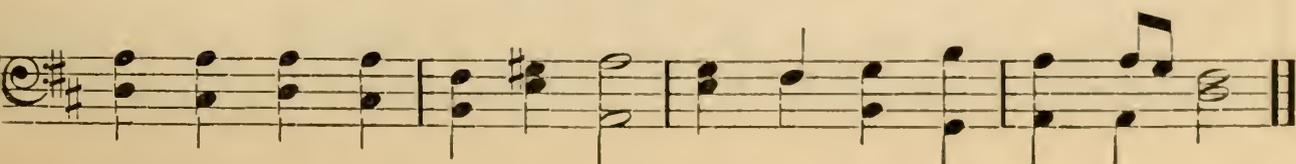
Thine for - ev - er may we be Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.
 Sav - iour, Guar - dian, heav - en - ly Friend, O de - fend us to the end.



Thine for - ev - er! Lord of life, Shield us through our earth - ly strife;
 Thine for - ev - er! Shep - herd, keep These thy frail and tremb - ling sheep;



Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
 Safe a - lone be - neath thy care, Let us all thy good - ness share.

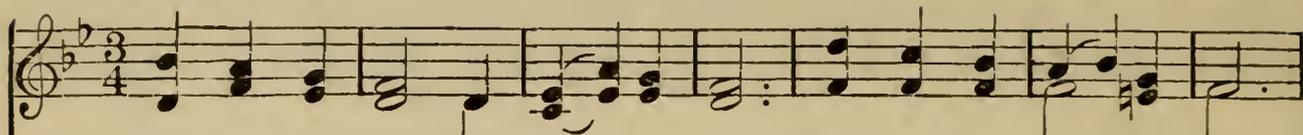


Thou Art the Way.

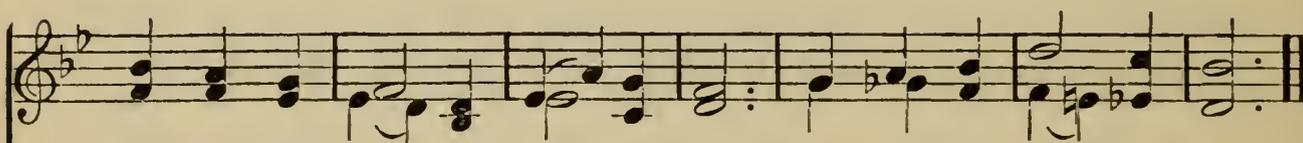
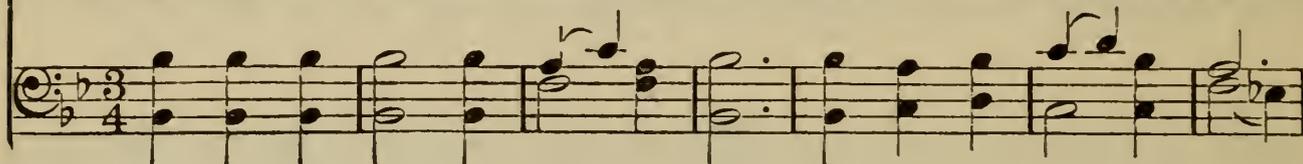
(Sawley. C. M.)

Bishop George W. Doane.

James Walch.



1. Thou art the way: to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the truth: Thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the life: the rend - ing tomb Pro - claims thy con - quering arm;
4. Thou art the way, the truth, the life: Grant us that way to know,



And he who would the Fa - ther seek Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
 Thou on - ly canst in - form the mind, And pur - i - fy the heart.
 And those who put their trust in thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
 That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys e - ter - nal flow.



189 Thou, From Whom We Never Part.

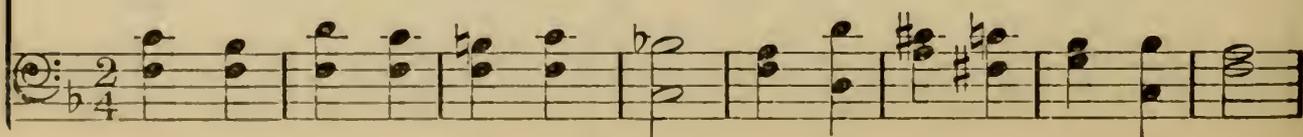
(Seymour. 7.)

Eliza Lee Follen,

Carl M. von Weber.



1. Thou, from whom we nev - er part, Thou, whose love is ev - ery - where,
2. Fa - ther, fill our hearts with love, Love un - fail - ing, full and free;
3. Heaven - ly Fa - ther! through the night Keep us safe from ev - ery ill;



Thou, From Whom We Never Part—Concluded.



Thou, who seest ev - ery heart, Lis - ten to our eve - ning prayer.
Love that no a - larm can move, Love that ev - er rests on thee.
Cheer - ful as the morn - ing light May we wake to do thy will.



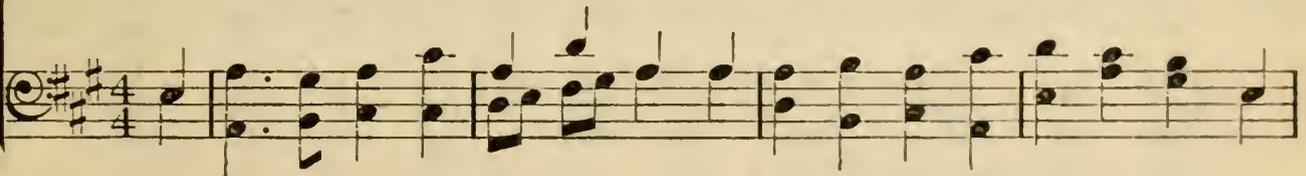
190 Thou One In All, Thou All In One.

(L. M.)

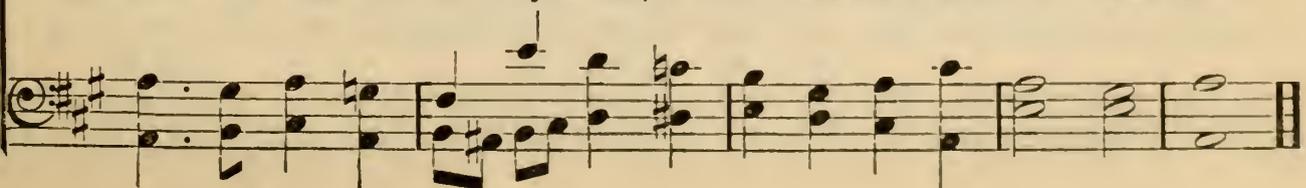
S. C. Beach.



1. Thou One in all, thou All in one, Source of the grace that crowns our days, For
2. We bless thee for the life that flows, A pulse in ev - ery grain of sand, A
3. For life that thou hast made a joy, For strength to make our lives like thine, For
4. Be thine to give and ours to own The truth that sets thy chil - dren free, The



all thy gifts 'neath cloud or sun We lift to thee our grate - ful praise.
beau - ty in the blush - ing rose, A thought and deed in brain and hand.
du - ties that our hands em - ploy—We bring our offer - ings to thy shrine.
law that binds us to thy throne, The love that makes us one with thee.



Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.

Emily E. S. Elliott.

(Margaret. Irregular.)

Rev. Timothy R. Matthews.



1. Thou didst leave thy throne And thy king - ly crown When thou
 2. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the
 3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
 4. When heaven's arch - es shall ring, And her choirs shall sing, At thy



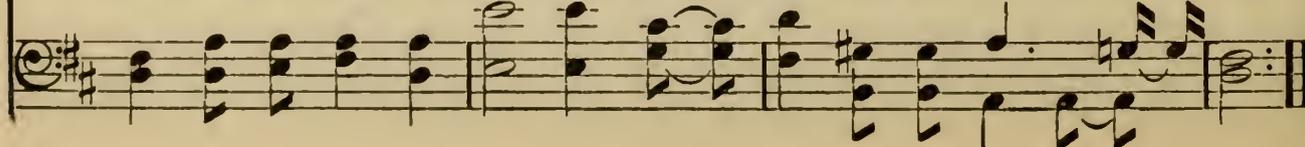

cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - le - hem's home Was there
 shade of the for - est tree; But thy couch was the sod, O thou
 set thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, And with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let thy voice call me home, Say - ing,




found no room For thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O
 Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee: O
 crown of thorn, They bore thee to Cal - va - ry: O
 "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee." And my




come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for thee.
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.
 heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus, When thou com - est and call - est for me.

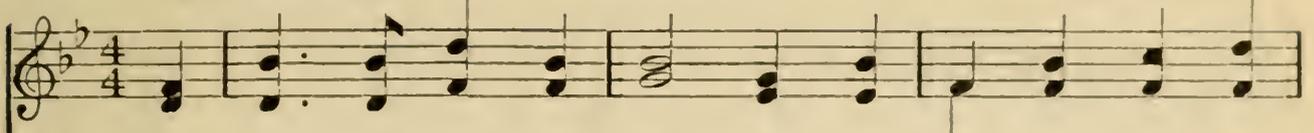


To Arms, Ye Christian Soldiers!

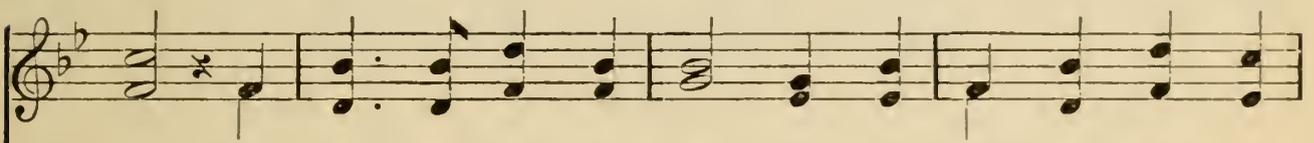
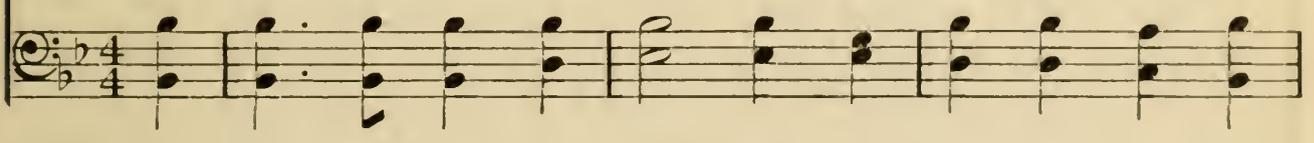
Alexander R. Thompson, tr.

(Webb. 7. 6. D.)

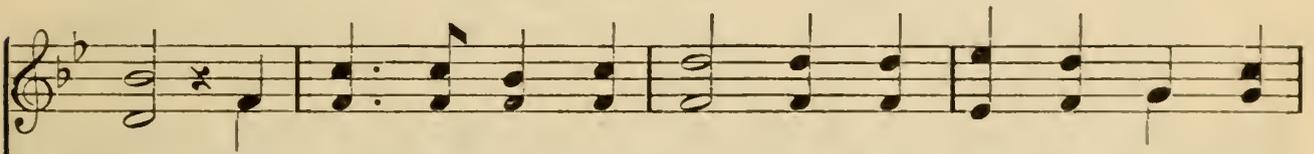
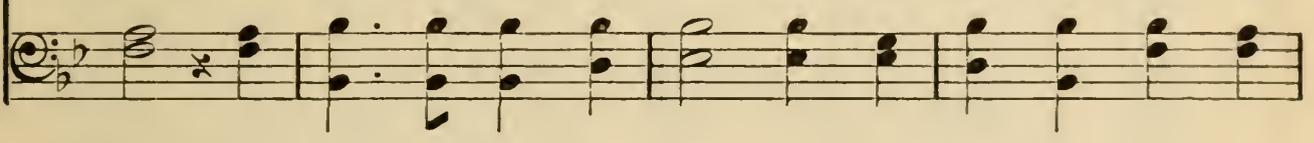
George J. Webb.



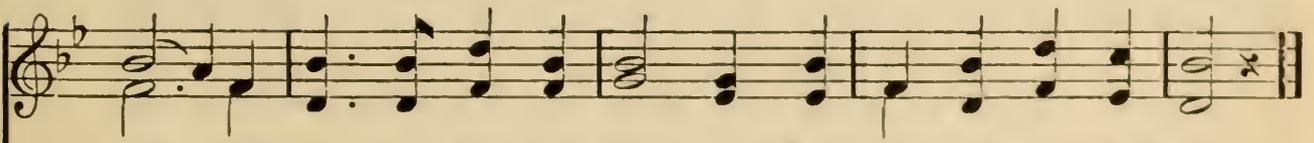
1. To arms, ye Chris - tian sol - diers! Stand in the ho - ly
 2. For them the ho - ly cit - y Shall o - pen wide its
 3. We wor - ship thee, O Fa - ther; Thy hand will give the



faith, And lis - ten to your Lea - der, What cheer - y words he
 gate, And beau - ti - ful and bliss - ful Shall be their bless - ed
 crown! And thee, O Christ our Sav - iour, Our lead - er of re -



saith: No fad - ing leaves of laur - el Will he his sol - diers
 state; This world can of - fer on - ly A bau - ble for its
 nown! To thee, O Ho - ly Spi - rit, Our hom - age we re -



give, But in e - ter - nal hon - or They with their Lord shall live.
 prize; In end - less life and glo - ry Their home and hon - or lies.
 new! With thy dear grace to help us, We shall come safe - ly through.



Through All the Dangers of the Night.

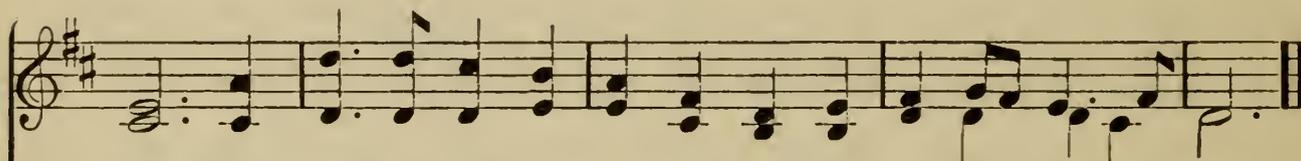
(Staniforth. C. M.)

Thomas Kelly.

T. W. Staniforth.



1. Through all the dan - gers of the night Pre - served, O Lord, by
2. Pre - serve us, Lord, through-out the day, And guide us by thine
3. Let all our words and all our ways De - clare that we are
4. Let us ne'er turn a - way from thee; O Sav - iour, hold us



- thee, A - gain we hail the cheer - ful light, A - gain we bow to thee.
 arm; For they are safe, and on - ly they, Whom thou preservest from harm.
 thine, That so the light of truth and grace Be - fore the world may shine.
 fast; Till with un - cloud - ed eyes we see Thy glo - rious face at last.



Thy Name, O Lord.

(Delight. C. M.)

Edwin Pond Parker.



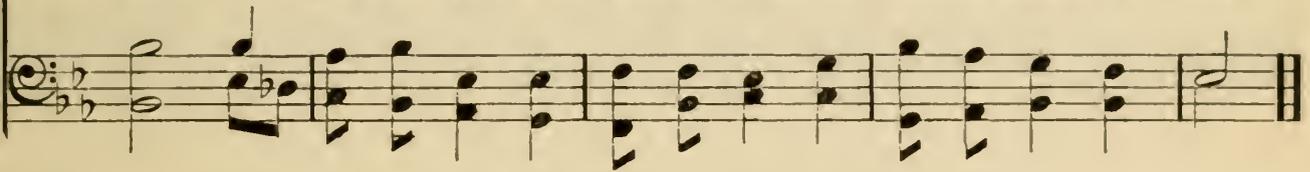
1. Thy Name, O Lord, In sweet ac - cord, We wor - ship and a -
2. O Love di - vine! Our hearts in - cline To shun each e - vil
3. O Light di - vine! With - in us shine, Bid doubts and dark - ness
4. Through all our days, In all our ways, O guide us from a -



Thy Name, O Lord—Concluded.



dore; Thy good-ness bless, Thy love con-fess, Thy ten-der grace im-plore.
 way; With heart and might, To do the right, And watch and work and pray.
 cease; Our sins for-give, And help us live In pur-i-ty and peace.
 bove; Till hopes and fears And joys and tears Shall bloom in heaven-ly love.



195 Thy Way, Not Mine, O Lord.

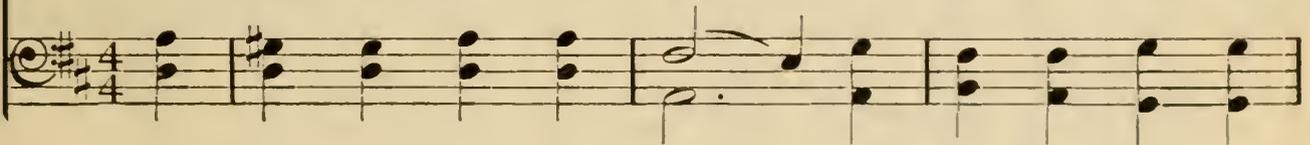
Rev. Horatius Bonar.

(St. Denys. 6.)

Frank S. Spinney.



1. Thy	way,	not	mine,	O	Lord,	How	- ev -	er	dark	it
2. Smooth	let	it	be	or	rough,	It	will	be	still	the
3. I	dare	not	choose	my	lot;	I	would	not	if	I
4. The	king -	dom	that	I	seek	Is	thine;	so	let	the
5. Take	thou	my	cup,	and	it	With	joy	or	sor -	row
6. Choose	thou	for	me	my	friends,	My	sick -	ness	or	my
7. Not	mine,	not	mine	the	choice,	In	things	or	great	or



bel Lead me by thine own hand, Choose out the path for me.
 best; Wind-ing or straight, it leads Right on-ward to thy rest.
 might; Choose thou for me, my God; So shall I walk a-right.
 way That leads to it be thine, Else I must sure-ly stray.
 fill, As best to thee may seem; Choose thou my good and ill.
 health; Choose thou my cares for me, My pov-er-ty or wealth.
 small; Be thou my guide, my strength, My wis-dom, and my all.



Rev. J. H. Sammis.

D. B. Towner.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo - ry he
 2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quick-ly
 3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil he doth
 4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of his love Un - til all on the
 5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll walk by his

sheds on our way! While we do his good will, He a - bides with us still, And with
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear Can a -
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, But is
 al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor he shows, And the joy he be - stows, Are for
 side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will go, Nev - er

REFRAIN.

all who will trust and o - bey.
 bide while we trust and o - bey.
 blest if we trust and o - bey.
 all who will trust and o - bey.
 fear, on - ly trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, For there's no oth - er

way To be hap - py in Je - sus But to trust and o - bey.

Upward Where the Stars are Burning.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

(Bonar. 8. 8. 7.)

J. Baptiste Calkin.

1. Up - ward where the stars are burn - ing, Si - lent, si - lent
 2. Where the glo - ry bright - ly dwell - eth, Where the new song
 3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thou - sand
 4. Bless - ing, hon - or, with - out meas - ure, Heaven - ly rich - es,

in their turn - ing 'Round the nev - er chang - ing pole;
 sweet - ly swell - eth, And the dis - cord nev - er comes;
 voi - ces greet - ed, Lord of lords, and King of kings.
 earth - ly treas - ure, Lay we at his bless - ed feet:

Up - ward where the sky is bright - est, Up - ward where the
 Where life's stream is ev - er lav - ing, And the palm is
 Son of Man, they crown, they crown him, Son of God, they
 Poor the praise that now we ren - der, Loud shall be our

blue is light - est, Lift I now my long - ing soul.
 ev - er wav - ing, That must be the home of homes.
 own, they own him; With his Name the pal - ace rings.
 voi - ces yon - der, When be - fore his throne we meet.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber.

Henry Smart.



1. Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so
 2. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the
 3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the
 4. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the



gen - tle, half so sweet As the Sav - iour who would
 wide - ness of the sea; There's a kind - ness in his
 meas - ures of man's mind, And the heart of the e -
 blood that has been shed; There is joy for all the



have us Come and gath - er round his feet? It is
 jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty. There is
 ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind: But we
 mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head. if our



God; his love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems: 'Tis our
 wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good; There is
 make his love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own, And we
 love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at his word; And our

Was There Ever Kindest Shepherd—Concluded.



Fa - ther; and his fond - ness Goes far out be - yond our dreams.
 mer - cy with the Sav - iour, There is heal - ing in his blood:
 mag - ni - fy his strict - ness With a zeal he will not own.
 lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.



199

Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton.

(St Marguerite. C. M.)

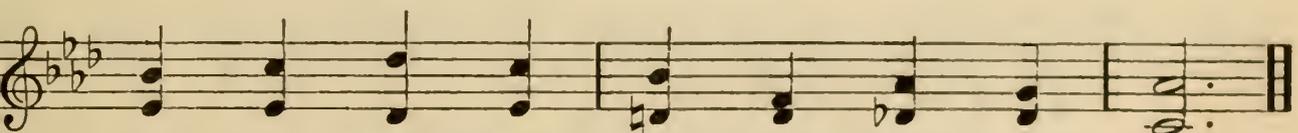
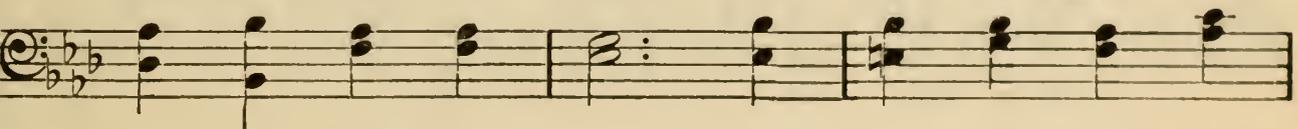
Rev. Edward C. Walker.



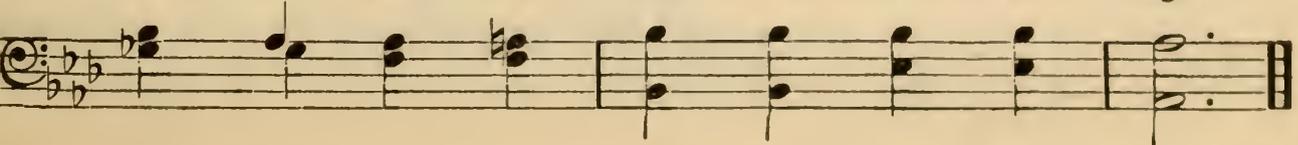
1. Walk in the light: so shalt thou know That
 2. Walk in the light: and thou shalt find Thy
 3. Walk in the light: and thou shalt own Thy
 4. Walk in the light: and thine shall be A



fel - low - ship of love His Spir - it on - ly
 heart made tru - ly His Who dwells in cloud - less
 dark - ness passed a - way, Be - cause that Light hath
 path, though thorn - y, bright; For God by grace shall



can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
 light en - shrined, In whom no dark - ness is.
 on thee shone, In which is per - fect day.
 dwell in thee, And God him - self is Light.



Watchman, Tell Us of the Night.

Sir John Bowring.

(Watchman. 7. D.)

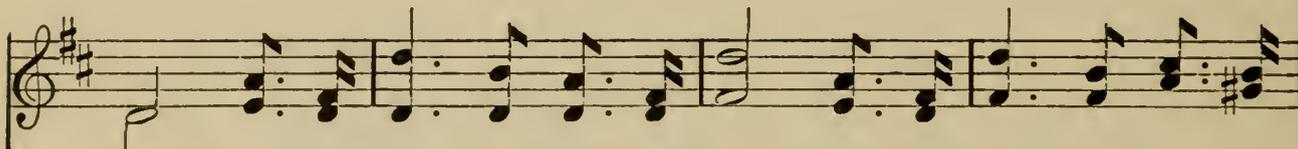
Lowell Mason.



1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs and prom - ise
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as -
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to



are: Travel-er, o'er yon mount-ain's height, See that glo - ry beam-ing
 cends: Travel-er, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por -
 dawn: Travel-er, dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are with -



star! Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore -
 tends. Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them
 drawn. Watch-man, let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et



tell? Travel-er, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
 birth? Travel-er, a - ges are its own; And it bursts o'er all the earth.
 home. Travel-er, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is comel



We Come With Songs of Gladness.

(7. 6. 6. 5.)



1. We come with songs of glad - ness, To praise our God and King, And
 2. We praise thee for earth's beau - ty And for the sky's blue dome; We
 3. The an - gels lift their an - thems Of heavenly joy on high, And



for his love and mer - cy Our grate-ful trib-ute bring. The bless - ings of his
 praise thee for our coun - try; We praise thee for our home; We praise thee for thy
 fill thy courts with mu - sic In songs that nev - er die. And when be - yond the



boun - ty Have crowned with joy our days; Then sing we Al - le -
 gos - pel, And for a Sav - iour's love; We praise thee for the
 riv - er We reach the cit - y fair, We'll sing the songs of



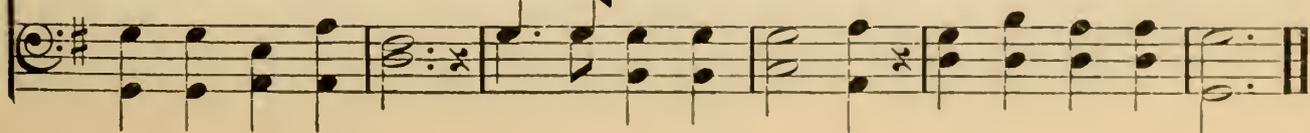
REFRAIN.



lu - ia, And thank - ful voi - ces raise. }
 prom - ise Of end - less life a - bove. } Sing the songs of glad - ness!
 glad - ness With sweet - er rap - ture there. }



Lift the shout of praise! "Glo - ry in the high - est," Un - to God we raise.



We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -

fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his

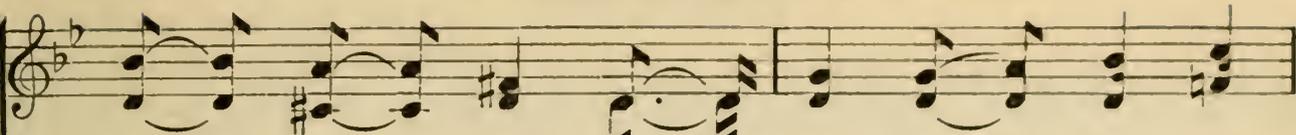
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With
 2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our
 3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our
 4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the

ar - mor bright to meet him; And we put to flight the
 hel - met is his sal - va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of
 march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the
 ban - ner of Christ be - fore us, With his eye of love look - ing

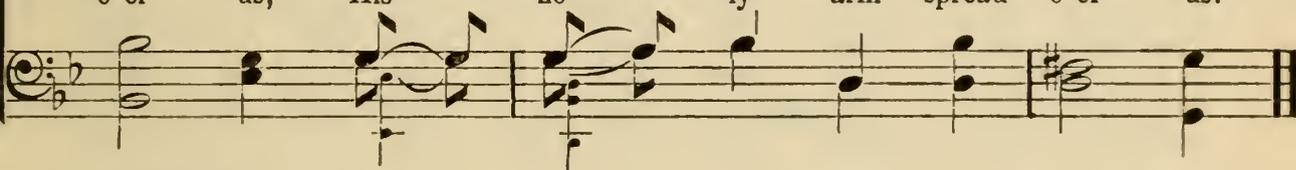
We March, We March to Victory—Concluded.



ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may
 Cal - va - ry, Our watch - word, The In - car -
 bra - zen gates, And burst the bars of
 down from a - bove, And his ho - ly arm spread



greet him, The sons of the day may greet him.
 na - tion, Our watch - word, The In - car - na - tion.
 i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron.
 o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.



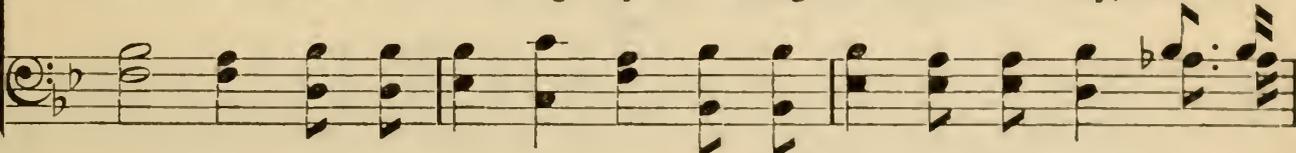
REFRAIN.



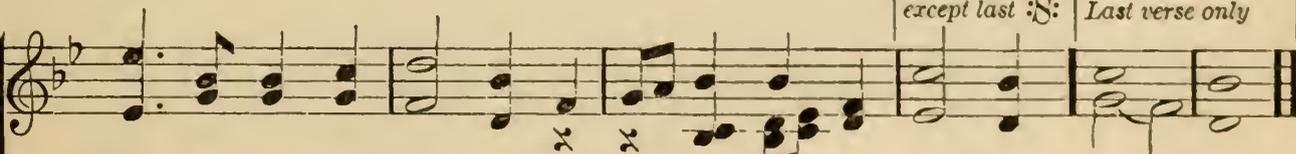
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -



fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his



All verses except last :S: Last verse only



ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, o'er us.

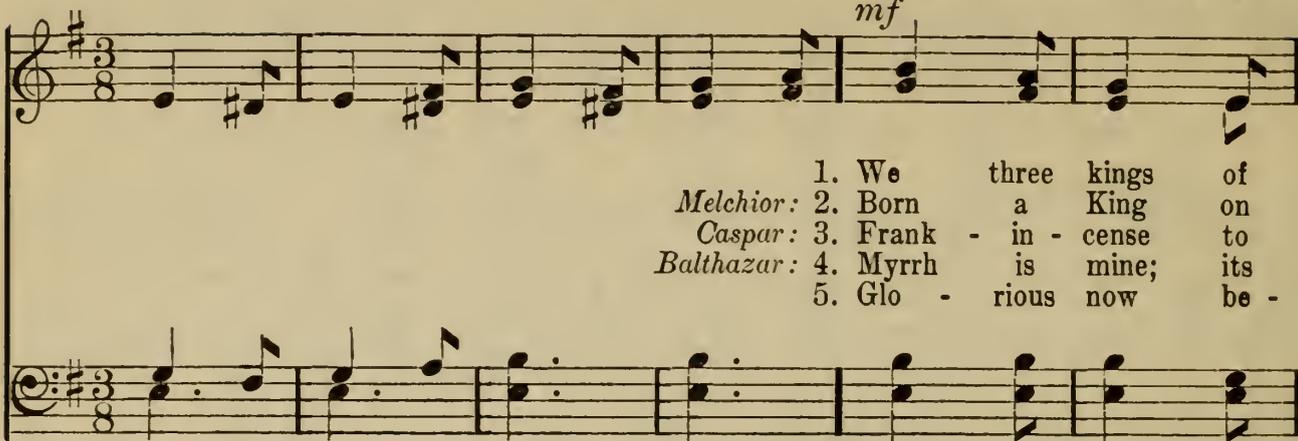


His

We Three Kings of Orient Are.

(Christmas Carol)

Rev. John Henry Hopkins.

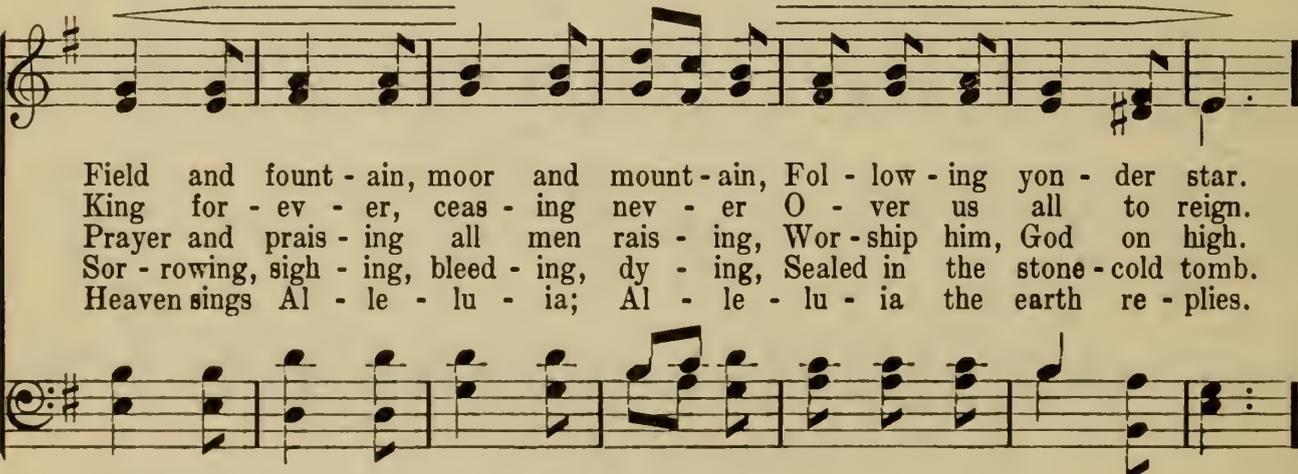


mf

1. We three kings of
Melchior: 2. Born a King on
Caspar: 3. Frank - in - cense to
Balthazar: 4. Myrrh is mine; its
 5. Glo - rious now be -

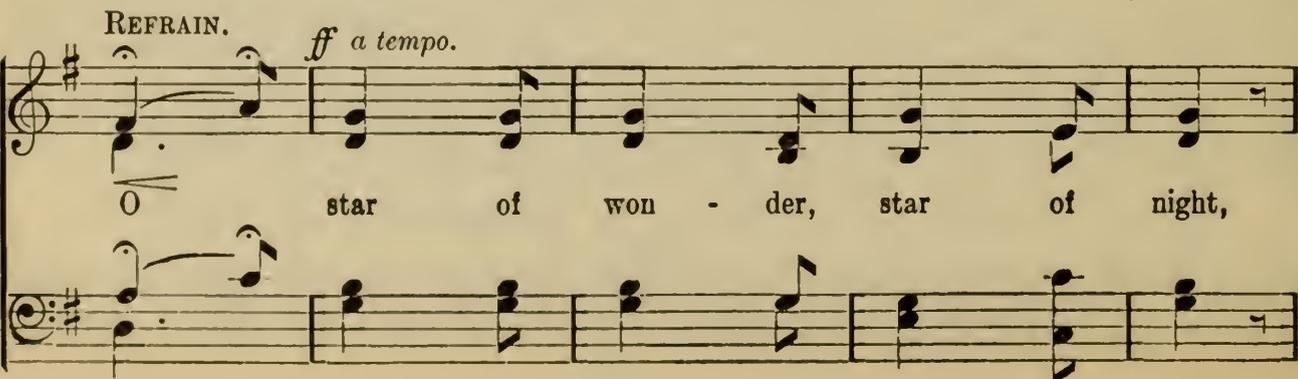


O - rient are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far
 Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain;
 of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 bitter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom:
 hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice:



Field and fount - ain, moor and mount - ain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing all men rais - ing, Wor - ship him, God on high.
 Sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Heaven sings Al - le - lu - ia; Al - le - lu - ia the earth re - plies.

REFRAIN. *ff a tempo.*



O star of won - der, star of night,

We Three Kings of Orient Are—Concluded.

Star with roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing,
 still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect Light.

204 We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps.

John G. Whittier.

(Serenity. C. M.)

William V. Wallace.

1. We may not climb the heav - en - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down; In
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he; And
 3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain; We
 4. Through him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child - hood frame; The
 5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign, We

vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
 faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with his name.
 own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine.

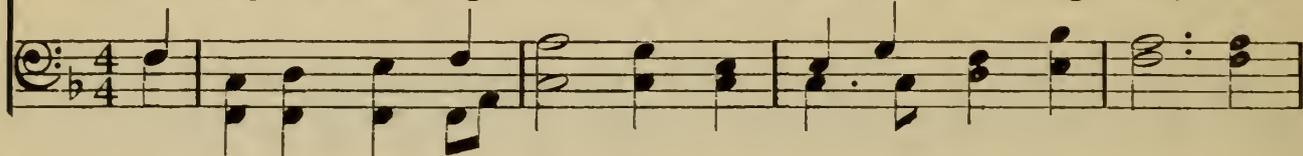
We Sing a Loving Jesus.

(Angel's Story. 7. 6. D.)

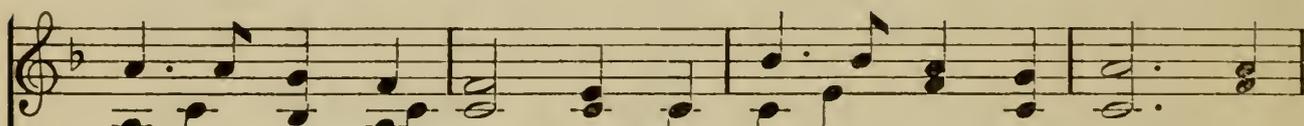
Sarah Doudney.



1. We sing a lov - ing Je - sus, Who left his throne a - bove, And
 2. We sing a ho - ly Je - sus; No taint of sin de - filed The
 3. We sing a low - ly Je - sus; No king - ly crown he had, His
 4. We sing a might - y Je - sus, Whose voice could raise the dead; The
 5. We sing a com - ing Je - sus; The time is draw - ing near, When



came on earth to ran - som The chil - dren of his love: It
 Babe of Da - vid's cit - y, The pure and stain - less Child: O
 head was bowed with an - guish, His face was marred and sad: In
 sight - less eyes he o - pened, The fam - ished souls he fed; Thou
 Christ with all his an - gels In glo - ry shall ap - pear; Lord,



is an oft - told sto - ry, And yet we love to tell How
 teach us, bless - ed Sav - iour, Thy heaven - ly grace to seek: And
 deep hu - mil - i - a - tion He came, his work to do; O
 cam - est to de - liv - er Man - kind from sin and shame: Re -
 save us, we en - treat thee, In this thy day of grace, That



Christ, the King of glo - ry, Once deigned with man to dwell.
 let our whole be - ha - viour, Like thine, be mild and meek.
 Lord of our sal - va - tion, Let us be hum - ble too.
 deem - er and Life giv - er, We praise thy ho - ly Name.
 we may glad - ly meet thee And see thee face to face.



Colin Sterne.

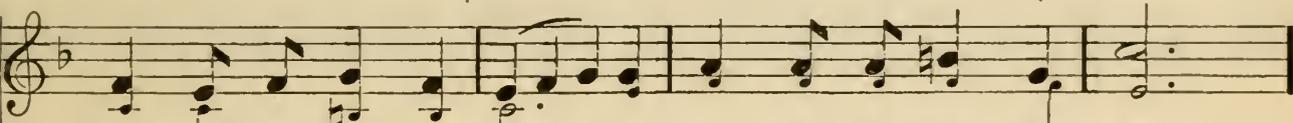
H. Ernest Nichol.

Voices in unison.

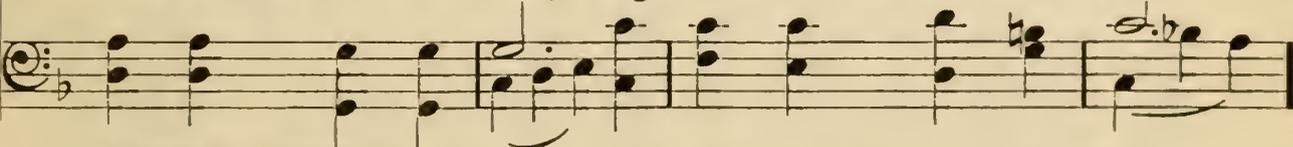
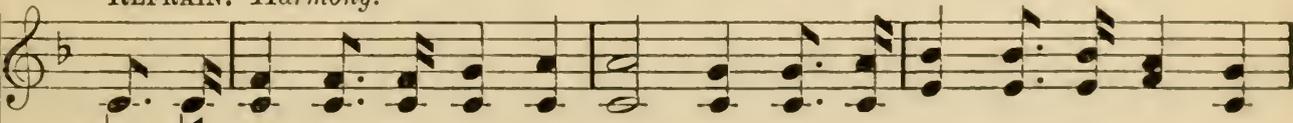
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the



turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A
 lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us his Son to save us, And
 path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might



sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

*REFRAIN. Harmony.*

For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day



bright, And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king - dom of love and light.



James F. Swift.
Quietly.

A. Morris Edwards.



1. When eve - ning shad - ows ga - ther, And twi - light gent - ly fades; When
 2. We know not, when we slum - ber, That we shall e'er a - wake, To
 3. But, ere our eye - lids clos - ing, We hum - bly seek thy face, And
 4. We pray for those who lan - guish In sick - ness and dis - tress, That
 5. And now to thee we ren - der Our thanks for mer - cies past, With



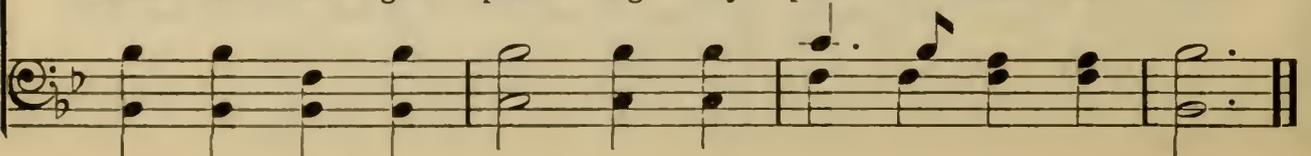
all is still and si - lent In mid - night's dark - er shades; Then,
 see an - oth - er day be - gin, An - oth - er dawn - ing break: But
 pray for thy for - give - ness, And thy sus - tain - ing grace: For
 thou wilt soothe their an - guish, And their af - fic - tions bless; We
 grate - ful hearts im - plor - ing Thy fa - vor to the last. And



O my God, be near me, Do thou pro - tect my bed; From
 thou art ev - er watch - ing, Thou wilt our vig - ils keep, And,
 we are weak and err - ing, And need thy might - y power; O
 pray for those in per - il Up - on the might - y sea; We
 at the great a - wake - ning May we be found a - bove— With



e - vil and from dan - ger Let an - gels guard my head.
 trust - ing in thy mer - cy, We sink in peace - ful sleep.
 Je - sus, ev - er guard us In dark temp - ta - tion's hour.
 pray for friends and loved ones:— Do thou their guar - dian be.
 saints and an - gels prais - ing Thy prov - i - dence and love.



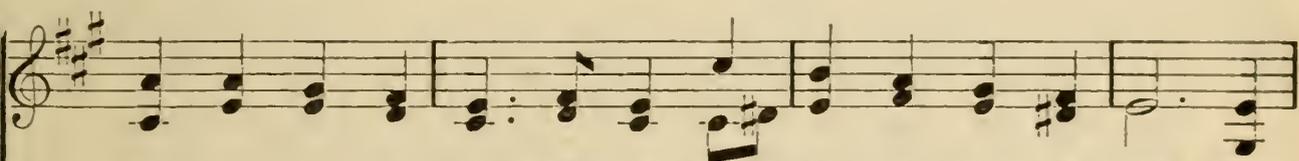
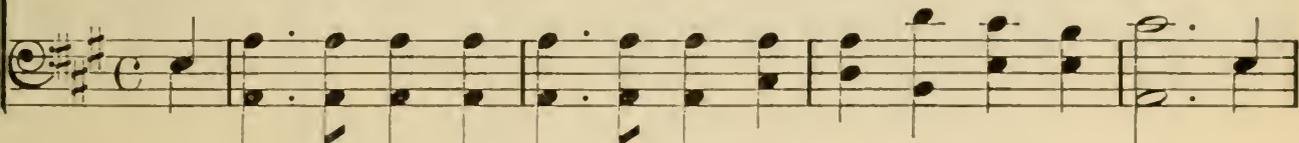
While Shepherds Watched.

(Angel's Song. C. M. D.)

Nahum Tate.



1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, The
2. "To you, in Da-vid's town this day Is born of Da-vid's line, A
3. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin - ing throng Of



an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round. "Fear
Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign: The
an - gels prais - ing God, and thus Ad - dressed their joy - ful song: "All



not," said he— for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind; "Glad
heaven - ly babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played, All
glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace; Good



ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind.
mean - ly wrapt in swath - ing bands, And in a man - ger laid."
will hence - forth, from heaven to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease."



When, His Salvation Bringing.

(Tours. 7. 6. D.)

Rev. John King.

Berthold Tours.



1. When, his sal-va-tion bring-ing, To Zi-on Je-sus came, The children all stood
 2. And since the Lord re-tain-eth His love for children still, Though now as King he
 3. For should we fail pro-claim-ing Our great Redeemer's praise, The stones, our si-lence



sing-ing Ho-san-na to his Name: Nor did their zeal of-fend him, But,
 reign-eth On Zi-on's heavenly hill, We'll flock a-round his ban-ner Who
 sham-ing, Would their ho-san-nas raise. But shall we on-ly ren-der The



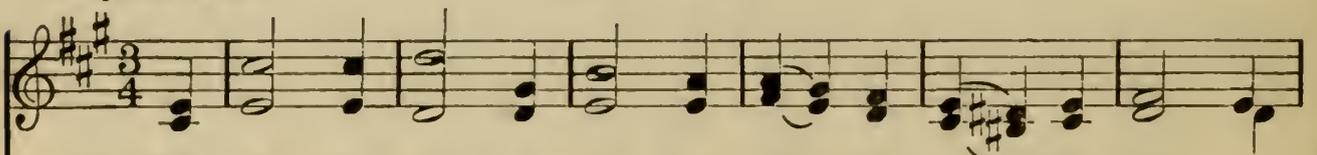
as he rode a-long, He let them still at-tend him, And smiled to hear their song.
 sits up-on his throne, And cry a-loud, "Ho-san-na To Da-vid's roy-al Son!"
 trib-ute of our words? No; while our hearts are ten-der, They too shall be the Lord's.



When All Thy Mercies, O My God.

(Hadly. C. M.)

Joseph Addison.



1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-
 2. Un-num-bered com-forts to my soul Thy ten-der care be-
 3. When worn with sick-ness, oft hast thou With health re-newed my
 4. Through ev-ery per-iod of my life Thy good-ness I'll pur-



When All Thy Mercies, O My God—Concluded.



veys, Transport - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
 stowed, Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From whom these comforts flowed.
 face; And, when in sins and sor - rows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
 sue; And af - ter death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.



211

When Morning Gilds the Skies.

Rev. Edward Caswall, tr.

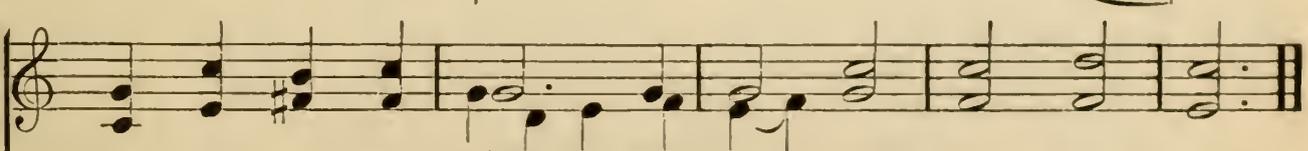
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries May
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs May
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A so - lace here I find, May
 4. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this, May
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle Di - vine, May



Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer To
 Je - sus Christ be praised: When e - vil thoughts mo - lest, With
 Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My
 Je - sus Christ be praised: The powers of dark - ness fear, When
 Je - sus Christ be praised: Be this th' e - ter - nal song, Through



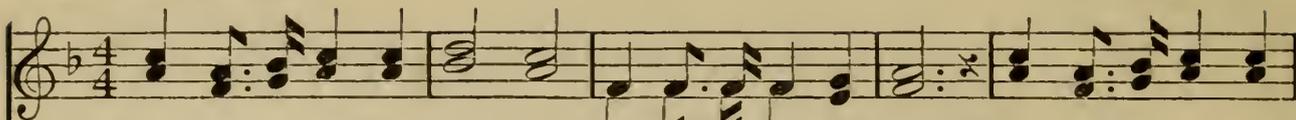
Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 all the a - ges on, May Je - sus Christ be praised.



Work, for the Night is Coming.

Mrs. Anna L. Coghill.

Lowell Mason.



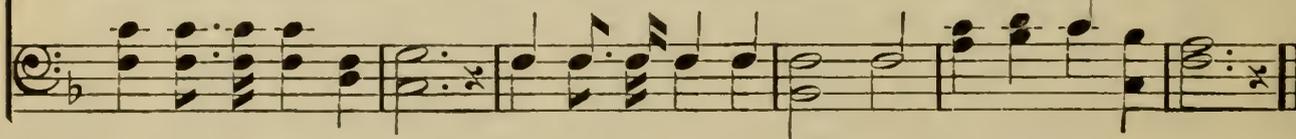
1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morning hours; Work while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing: Un - der the sun - set skies, While their bright tints are



- spark - ling; Work 'mid springing flowers; Work while the day grows bright - er,
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute
 glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies; Work till the last beam fad - eth,



- Un - der the glowing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Fad - eth to shine no more, Work while the night is darkening, When man's work is o'er.



213 While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power.

Helen M. Williams.

(Beatitudo. C. M.)

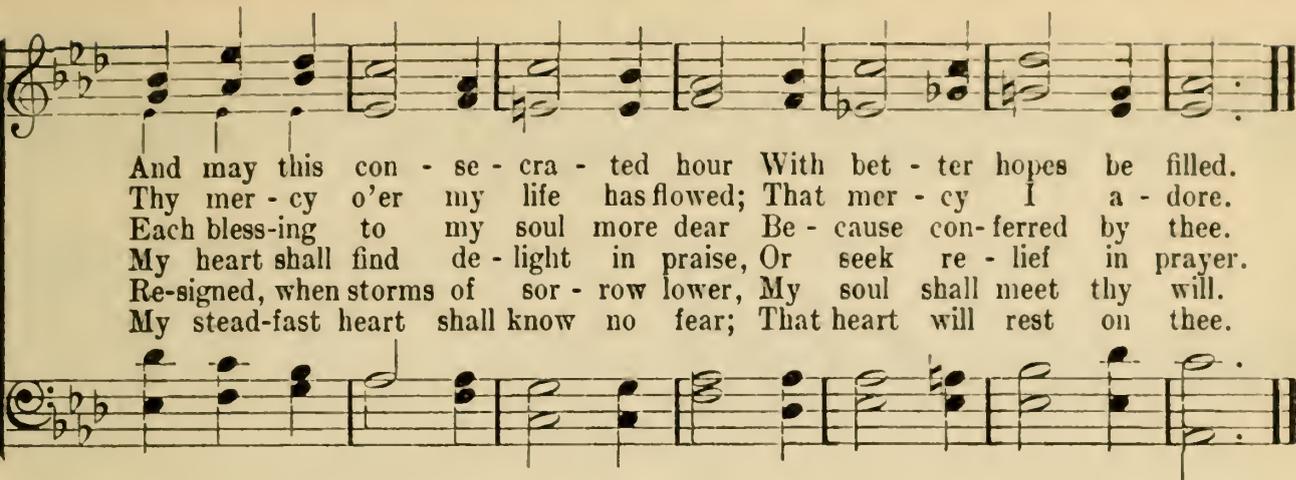
Rev. John B. Dykes.



1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
 2. Thy love the powers of thought be - stowed; To thee my thoughts would soar:
 3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see;
 4. In ev - ery joy that crowns my days, In ev - ery pain I bear,
 5. When glad - ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
 6. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The lower - ing storm shall see;



While Thee I Seek, Protecting Power—Concluded.



And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
 Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
 Each bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con - ferred by thee.
 My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
 Re - signed, when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet thy will.
 My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.

214 Ye Servants of God, Your Master Proclaim.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

(Lyons. 10. 11.)

Michael Haydn.



1. Ye ser - vants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim, And pub - lish a -
 2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save; And still he is
 3. Sal - va - tion to God who sits on the throne! Let all cry a -
 4. Then let us a - dore, and give him his right, All glo - ry and

broad his won - der - ful Name; The Name, all vic - to - rious, of
 nigh - his pres - ence we have: The great con - gre - ga - tion his
 loud and hon - or the Son: The prais - es of Je - sus the
 power, and wis - dom and might, All hon - or and bless - ing, with

Je - sus ex - tol; His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
 tri - umph shall sing, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
 an - gels pro - claim, Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
 an - gels a - bove, And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love.

Gloria Patri.

(No. 1.)

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

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

shall be, World with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Gloria Patri.

(No. 2.)

Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the

Gloria Patri, No. 2—Concluded.

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be -
gin-ning, Is now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end. A - men, A - men.

The musical score consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in G major. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a prominent bass line with sustained notes and chords.

217 Gloria Patri.

(No. 3.)

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end. A - men, A - men.

The musical score consists of three systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line in G major and a piano accompaniment in G major. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a prominent bass line with sustained notes and chords.

Gloria Patri.

(No. 4.)

f
Glo - ry, glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and

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

now, and ev - er shall be, World with-out end. A - men, A - men.

Gloria Patri.

(No. 5.)

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, And to the

Gloria Patri, No. 5—Concluded.

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

now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end, world with - out end. A - men.

220

Gloria Patri.

(No. 6.)

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

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

now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Gloria Patri.

(No. 7.)

f
Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the

The first system of musical notation for the first system of the piece. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody in the treble staff begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the' are written below the notes.

Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The lyrics 'Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it' are written below the notes.

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody. The lyrics 'was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er' are written below the notes.

shall be, World with - out end. A - men, A - men.

The fourth and final system of musical notation. The treble staff concludes the piece with a final cadence. The lyrics 'shall be, World with - out end. A - men, A - men.' are written below the notes.

Gloria Patri.

(No. 8.)

f
Glo - ry, Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther,

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

The second system of music continues the composition. The upper staff features a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The lower staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er

The third system of music continues the composition. The upper staff continues the vocal line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

f shall be, World with - out end. *rall.* A - men, *p* A - men.

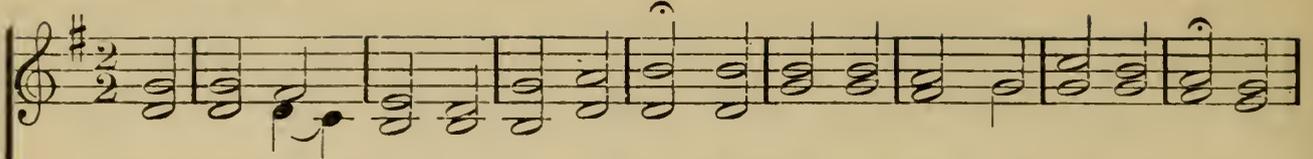
The fourth system of music concludes the piece. It includes dynamic markings for forte (*f*), *rall.* (rallentando), and piano (*p*). The upper staff ends with a double bar line. The lower staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Doxology.

Bishop Thomas Ken.

(L. M.)

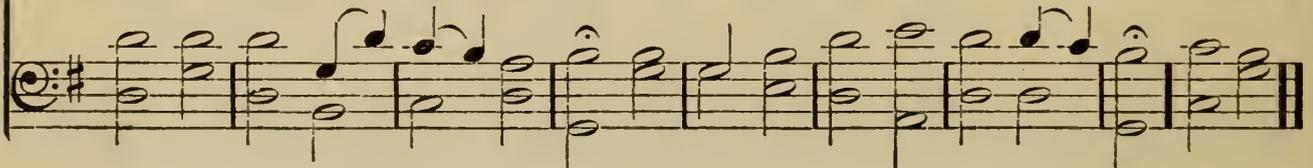
G. Franc.



Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low; Praise



him a-bove, ye heaven-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.



Doxology — Evening.

Bishop Thomas Ken.

(Quebec. L. M.)

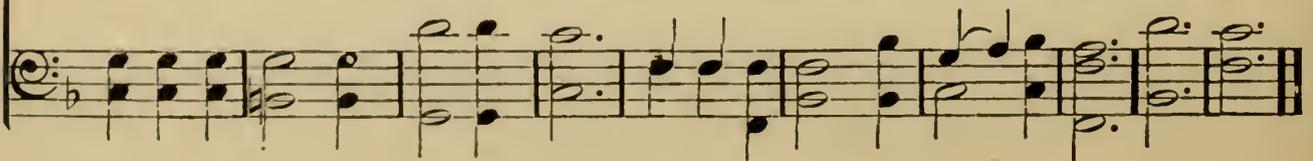
Henry Baker.



Glo-ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;



Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath thine own al-might-y wings. A-men.





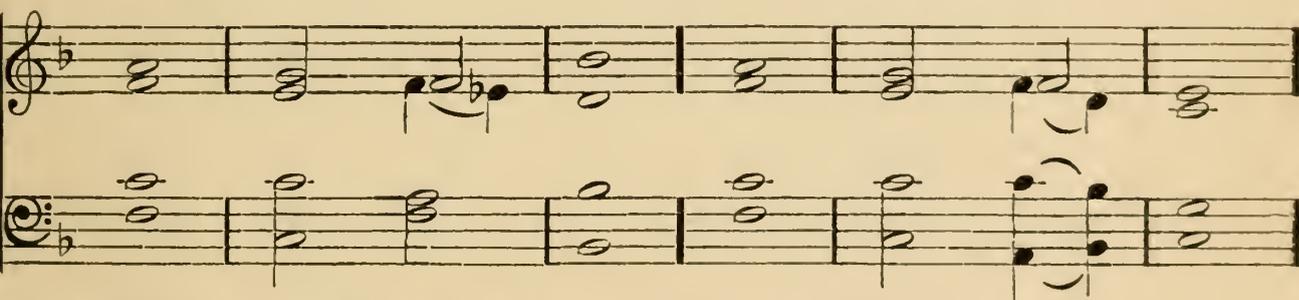
Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace, good | will toward | men.

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.

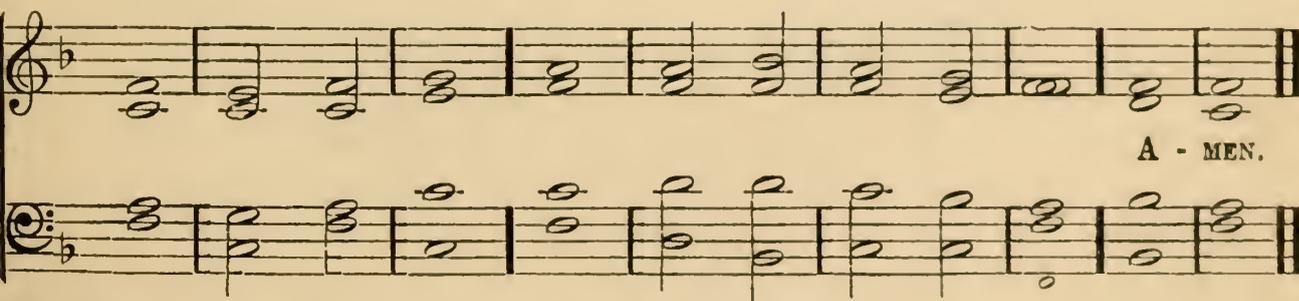
O Lord * the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord *God* * Lamb of *God* * | Son · = |
of the | Father,



That takest *away* the | sins · of the | world || have *mercy* up | on · = | 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* up | on · = | us.



A - MEN.

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.

