

THE
HARMONIST:

BEING

A COLLECTION OF TUNES FROM THE MOST APPROVED AUTHORS;

ADAPTED TO

EVERY VARIETY OF METRE IN THE METHODIST HYMN-BOOK.

AND, FOR PARTICULAR OCCASIONS,

A SELECTION OF ANTHEMS, PIECES, AND SENTENCES.

NEW EDITION, IN PATENT NOTES—REVISED AND GREATLY ENLARGED.

NEW-YORK:

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1837.

THE TRIUMPH

A COLLECTION OF POEMS FROM THE MOST APPROVED AUTHORS.

"Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1837, by T. Mason
and G. Lane, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern
District of New-York."

STEREOTYPED BY HENRY W. REES,
200 MULBERRY STREET,
NEW YORK

PREFACE

IN preparing the present edition of the Harmonist, the Book Agents at New-York recommended that a committee, composed of suitable persons with respect to Sacred Music, should be chosen in our principal cities, who should make such a selection of tunes as would suit the taste of the different sections of the country they represented. These committees met by delegation in the city of New-York, and from the mass of tunes thus furnished, selected the contents of the present edition. In doing this, it was constantly borne in mind that different tastes exist in different parts of the country, and that each of these should be gratified as far as could be consistent with suitable reference to the rest.

The rudiments, which are much enlarged in the present edition, are in the form of question and answer. They will be found to be clear, concise, and yet sufficiently full for all the ordinary purposes of teaching. It would be best, on the whole, for teachers to put the questions to the school *collectively*, and let all answer. Occasionally, questions may be put to individuals. The school, up to its very close, should be frequently and faithfully reviewed in the rudiments. It is but just to say here, that the rudiments in this work are an abstract of those in the Handel and Haydn collection, the proprietor of that work kindly consenting to such use of them.

Great pains have been taken to omit all such tunes as could be ascertained were not much used, and to insert in their place the best tunes which could be found; a number of original tunes have also been added. On this part of the work unwearied labour has been bestowed; and we can confidently say, that no book ever published contains such a choice selection and pleasing variety of hymn tunes as the present edition of the Harmonist. Our Hymn Book contains, in addition to the common, long, and short metre hymns more than three hundred hymns in twenty-eight different particular metres. This gives the greatest variety in regard to the performance of that interesting part of sacred worship, which this work is designed to promote.

The *air*, or *treble*, is placed next above the base, and should be sung only by female voices; the male voice in adults being an octave lower than the female, it is impossible for them to reach that part, so as properly to sing it. The same remark may, with nearly as much propriety, be made with regard to the *alto*, or *counter*; there being few men who can reach it so as to sing it in a suitable manner, and such only for a short time. The voices of boys and the lowest voices of women should sing the *alto*. Children, with suitable attention, are easily taught to sing. Their voices contribute very much to the beauty and power of music. The *alto* in the present book is, in a part of the tunes, the *upper* part; and in the rest, the part next above the treble. In part of the tunes, likewise, it is set on the upper part of the staff, while in the rest it is on the lower part. In most of the tunes from the last edition which have been retained, the old arrangement has been preserved. The tenor should be sung by the highest voices of men, and the base by the lowest.

Many tunes which before occupied a whole page, have been compressed into three fourths of a page; thus making room for the insertion of a part or the whole of a hymn. The singing of these additional stanzas, in meetings for practice, will be a good exercise; as it will familiarize the performer to words besides those set to the tune, and give a readiness in applying different hymns to the tune, which is very desirable. A choice and rich collection of occasional pieces and sentences will be found at the close of the book.

Very few musical terms have been used, because great care has been taken to insert such words in the music as will indicate the movement and style of performance. A dictionary of musical terms, however, has been inserted, as it will frequently be found useful for reference.

Although our Discipline very properly discountenances the use of *fugue* tunes, and although modern taste proscribes their use, yet a few have been retained in this work, as, in every section of the country, there are some persons who are very partial to them.

In the present edition the number of the metre is given to each tune in the particular metres, and in the new edition of the Hymn Book, the number of the metre is given to each particular metre hymn. This will be found of great utility to choristers.

While the present edition of the Harmonist is the result of the careful and undivided attention of the committee, it is proper to remark that the immediate preparation of the sheets, and their supervision while passing through the press, were, by their request, done by Mr. Wm. C. Brown, of Boston.

The whole selection will be found very extensive; and the object constantly kept in view has been to make it chaste, simple, and correct. We have endeavoured to render the work a standard and useful one, and calculated to supply the wants and religious services of our large and widely extending connection.

GABRIEL P. DISOSWAY, *New-York.*

DANIEL AYRES, *Do.*

WILLIAM C. BROWN, *Boston.*

SAMUEL ASHMEAD, *Philadelphia.*

New-York, September, 1837.

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

The lessons for practice have been reinserted, and some others. It is however recommended to teachers to avail themselves of the use of the Black Board, upon which lessons for practice may be written to any extent, and all the characters explained in a very intelligible and interesting manner. Weekly meetings for practice should be held in all societies where it is practicable.

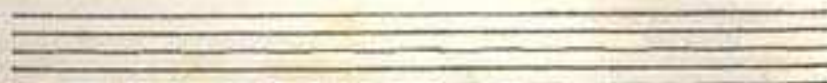
LESSON I.

THE STAFF.

1. What is a staff?

Five lines with the intermediate spaces.

EXAMPLE.



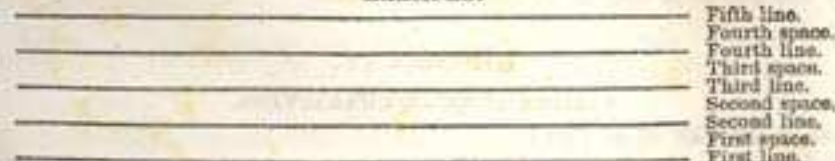
2. What is the use of a staff?

Musical characters are written upon it.

3. How are the lines and spaces counted?

From the lowest upward.

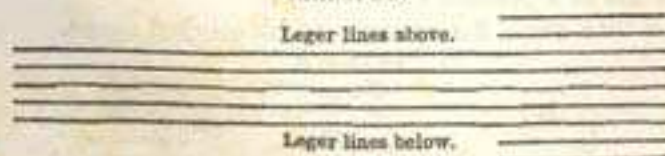
EXAMPLE.



4. What are used when more lines or spaces are wanted?

Leger lines.

EXAMPLE.



LESSON II.

OF MUSICAL SOUNDS ON THE STAFF.

1. How many primary musical sounds are there?

Seven.

2. How are they named?

By the seven first letters of the alphabet.

3. How are musical sounds represented upon the staff?

By the letters by which they are named.

4. What is a clef?

A character used to determine the situation of the letters upon the staff?

5. How many clefs are there?

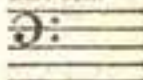
Only two in common use.

6. What are they called?

The Base and Treble clefs.

EXAMPLE.

Base Clef.

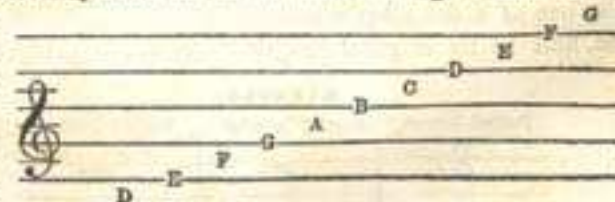


Treble Clef.

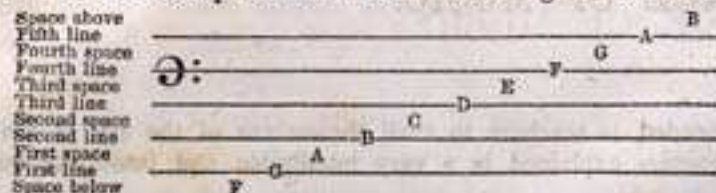


7. How are the letters placed on the staff according to the Treble clef?

Space above
Fifth line
Fourth space
Fourth line
Third space
Third line
Second space
Second line
First space
First line
Space below



8. How are the letters placed on the staff according to the Base clef?



NOTE.—Although the same clef is used for the Tenor and Treble, yet the latter is an octave higher than the former, and so is the Alto or Counter, when written on the lower part of the staff.

LESSON III.

NOTES AND RESTS.

1. What are notes?

Characters written upon the staff as signs of musical sounds, showing their length and order.

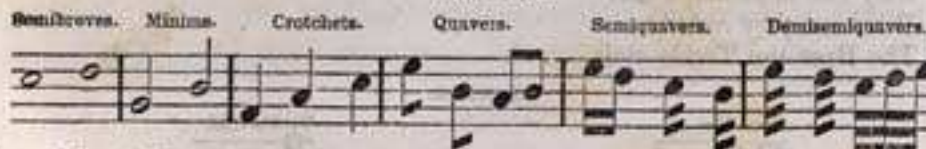
2. How many kinds of notes are there?

Six.

3. What are they called?

Semibreve, minim, crotchet, quaver, semiquaver, and demisemiquaver.

EXAMPLE.



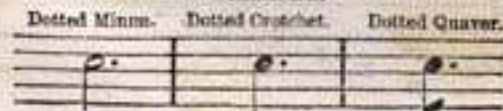
4. What is the relative duration of these notes?

The minim is half as long as the semibreve, the crotchet half as long as the minim, &c.

5. What is the use of a dot after a note?

It adds one half to its original length.

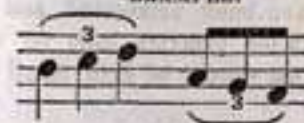
EXAMPLE.



6. What is the use of the figures placed over or under any three notes of the same kind?

It shows that they are to be performed in the time of two notes of the same kind without the figure.

EXAMPLE.



7. What are rests?

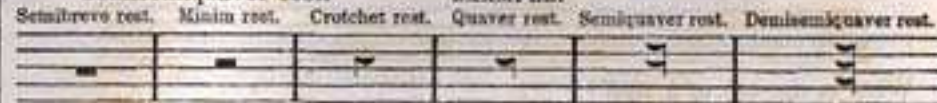
Marks of silence.

8. How many are there? Six.

9. What are they called?

Semibreve rest, minim rest, crotchet rest, quaver rest, semiquaver rest, and demisemiquaver rest.

EXAMPLE.



10. How long should the performer remain silent at a rest?

As long as he would be in singing its correspondent note.

11. How may the length of a rest be augmented?

By the use of a dot, as in the case of notes.

LESSON IV.

VARIOUS MUSICAL CHARACTERS.

1. What is the use of a Flat?

It sinks the pitch of a sound half a tone.

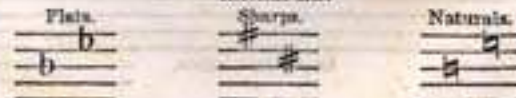
2. What is the use of a Sharp?

It raises the pitch of a sound half a tone.

3. What is the use of a Natural?

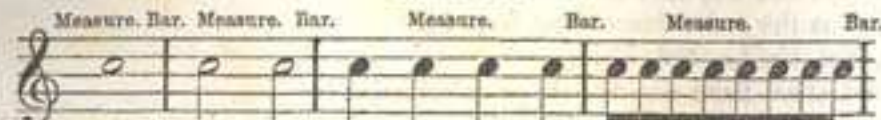
It restores a note made flat or sharp to its original sound.

EXAMPLE.



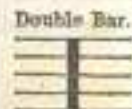
4. What are flats and sharps called when placed at the beginning of a tune?
The signature.
5. When placed before a single note!
Accidentals.
6. How far do accidentals extend their influence?
Through the measure in which they occur.
7. What is the use of a bar?
To divide the notes into equal measures.
8. What is a measure?
All the notes contained between two bars.

EXAMPLE.

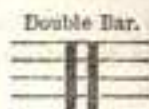


9. What is the use of a double bar?
It shows the end of a strain, or a line of the poetry.

EXAMPLE.



or



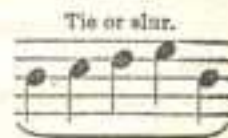
10. What is the use of a brace?
It shows how many parts are to be performed together.

EXAMPLE.



11. What is the use of a tie or slur?
It shows that all the notes over or under which it is drawn are to be sung to one syllable.

EXAMPLE.



12. What is the use of a repeat?
It shows what part of a tune is to be sung twice.

EXAMPLE.



or

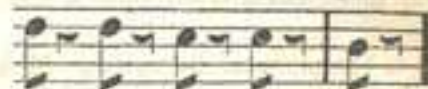


13. What is the use of staccato marks?
They show what notes are to be performed in a very short and distinct manner.

EXAMPLE.



Performed.



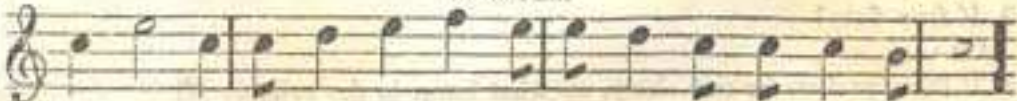
14. What term is used to designate a smooth and gliding manner?
Legato.
15. What is the use of a pause?
It shows that a note may be continued beyond its usual length.

EXAMPLE.



16. What are syncopated notes?
Those which commence on an unaccented and are continued on an accented part of the measure.

EXAMPLE.



LESSON V.

SOLMIZATION.

1. What is solmization?
The application of certain syllables to musical sounds.
2. What is its use?
It enables the learner to utter a sound with fulness and freedom, and assists him to secure a correct intonation.
It promotes a feeling or consciousness of the precise relation of the sounds in the octave to each other, and especially to the tonic or key note. By associating the several syllables with their corresponding sounds, this relation becomes familiar, and we acquire the habit of expressing any note with ease and certainty.
3. How many syllables are used in solmization?
Four.
4. What are they?
Fa,* Sol, La,* Mi.
*The *a* in these syllables may be sounded as in far, or fare, at the discretion of the teacher.
5. Which of these governs the others, and fixes their places on the staff?
Mi.
6. By what is the place of the syllable Mi known?
By the signature.
7. What is the signature?
The sharps or flats placed at the beginning of music.
8. What is the signature when there are neither sharps nor flats?
Natural.
9. If the signature be natural, on what letter is the syllable Mi?
On B.
10. If the signature be one flat, on what letter is the syllable Mi?
On E.
11. If two flats?
On A.
12. If three flats?
On D.
13. If four flats?
On G.
14. If the signature be one sharp, on what letter is the syllable Mi

On F#.

15. If two sharps?

On C#.

16. If three sharps?

On G#.

17. If four sharps?

On D#.

18. By what rule are the places of the other syllables known?
-
- They follow upon each degree of the staff, in regular order.

19. What is the order ascending from Mi?

Fa, Sol, La, Fa, Sol, La.

20. What is the order descending from Mi?

La, Sol, Fa, La, Sol, Fa.

21. What effect have accidentals on solmization?

When these are used, it often becomes necessary to change the syllables, in order to sing in exact tune.

22. How are such changes to be made?

Sometimes by a different termination of the syllables, as *fe* for *fa*, *se* for *sol*, &c., and sometimes by considering the accidentals as occasional changes of the signature.

LESSON VI.

1. What is meant by time in Music?

The duration of sounds.

2. How many kinds of time are there?

Three.

3. What are they called?

Common, Triple, and Compound.

NOTE.—Strictly speaking, there are but two kinds of time, common and triple.

COMMON TIME.

4. How many signs has common time?

Three.

5. What is the first?

The figures $\frac{2}{2}$

6. What note or notes fill a measure?

A semibreve, or its equal in other notes or rests.

7. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it?
Two.

8. On what part of the measure does the accent fall?
On the first.

9. What is the second sign of common time?

The figures $\frac{4}{4}$

10. What note or notes fill a measure?

A semibreve, or its equal in other notes or rests.

11. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it?
Four.

NOTE.—A slight motion of the hand is sufficient in beating time. In this sign let the motion be *down, left, right, up*.

12. On what part of the measure does the accent fall?

On the first and third.

13. What is the third sign of common time?

The figures $\frac{3}{4}$

14. What note or notes fill a measure?

A minim, or its equal in other notes or rests.

15. How is it measured and accented?

The same as the first sign of common time.

In the three signs of common time, let the motion of the hand be *down, left, up*.

TRIPLE TIME.

16. How many signs has Triple time?

Three.

17. What is the first?

The figures $\frac{3}{8}$

18. What note or notes fill a measure?

A dotted semibreve, or its equal in other notes or rests.

19. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it?
Three.

20. On what part of the measure does the accent fall?

On the first.

21. What is the second sign of Triple time?

The figures $\frac{3}{4}$

22. What note or notes fill a measure?

A dotted minim, or its equal in other notes or rests.

23. How is it measured and accented?

The same as the first sign of Triple time.

24. What is the third sign of Triple time?

The figures $\frac{3}{8}$

25. What note or notes fill a measure?

A dotted quaver, or its equal in other notes or rests.

26. How is it measured and accented?

The same as the first sign of Triple time.

NOTE.—The figures $\frac{2}{2}$, $\frac{4}{4}$, $\frac{2}{4}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{8}$, $\frac{6}{8}$, &c., are used to express the fractional parts of a semibreve, as two halves of a semibreve, four quarters, two quarters, three quarters, three eighths, six eighths, &c.

COMPOUND TIME.

27. How many signs has Compound time? Two.

28. What is the first?

The figures $\frac{6}{4}$

29. What notes fill a measure?

Two dotted minims, or their equal in other notes or rests.

30. How many motions of the hand are employed in measuring it?

Two.

31. On what part of the measure does the accent fall?

When there are but two notes in a measure, on the first; when there are six, on the first and fourth.

32. What is the second sign of Compound time?

The figures $\frac{6}{8}$

33. What notes fill a measure?

Two dotted crotchets, or their equal in other notes or rests.

34. How is it measured and accented?

The same as the first sign of Compound time.

LESSON VII.

THE DIATONIC SCALE AND THE MAJOR AND MINOR MODES.

1. What is the Diatonic scale?

A gradual succession of eight fixed sounds, proceeding by unequal degrees or intervals, called tones and semi-tones.

2. How many tones are there in the Diatonic scale?

Five.

3. How many semi-tones?

Two.

4. What is meant by mode?

The order of tones and semi-tones in the Diatonic scale.

5. How many modes are there?

Two.

6. What are they called?

Major and Minor.

NOTE.—The first of the seven primary sounds being repeated to complete the octave makes the eighth.

7. What is the peculiar effect of each mode?

The Major mode is bold and cheerful: the Minor is pathetic and mournful.

8. What is the order of intervals in the Diatonic scale, Major mode?

From the third to the fourth sounds, [la to fa,] and from the seventh to the eighth sounds, [mi to fa,] are semi-tones; the rest are tones.

9. What is the order of intervals in the Diatonic scale, Minor mode, *ascending*?

From the second to the third sounds, [mi to fa,] and from the seventh to the eighth sounds, [sol to la,] are semi-tones; the rest are tones.

10. What is the order of intervals in the Diatonic scale, Minor mode, *descending*?
From the fifth to the sixth sounds, [la to fa,] and from the second to the third sounds, [mi to fa,] are semi-tones; the rest are tones.

11. What is the difference between the ascending and descending scale, Minor mode?

In the ascending scale, the upper semitone occurs between the seventh and eighth sounds; but in the descending scale, it occurs between the fifth and sixth sounds.

12. What characters are used to denote this change in the Minor mode?

Sharps or naturals are used on the sixth and seventh degrees of the scale as accidentals in ascending; and naturals or flats are used as accidentals in descending.

13. When are the Major and Minor modes said to be relative?

When the signature is the same.

14. What is the relative Minor to any Major key?

Its third below.

15. What is the relative Major to any Minor key?

Its third above.

16. What interval is that which determines the mode to be either Major or Minor?

The third.

17. What is the difference between the third in the Major mode, and the third in the Minor mode?

The Major third is a semitone greater.

18. To what is the peculiar effect of each mode to be attributed?

To the third.

19. What is meant by the key note?

The note with which the scale begins and ends.

20. What syllable is applied to the key note in the Major mode? Fa.

21. What to the key note in the Minor mode? La.

NOTE.—We cannot attain the true pleasure of Sacred Music unless we feel a genuine spirit of devotion; let us then ever maintain an awful reverence of that glorious Being whose praises we profess to celebrate, and while we sing with the understanding, let us sing with the Spirit also. Then shall we partake of its sweetest pleasures; we shall be cheered and conducted through the present pilgrimage, with the pleasing hope of finally joining with the glorious company of the Church Triumphant, in singing praises to God and the Lamb for ever and ever.

EXAMPLE OF THE SCALE IN THE MAJOR AND MINOR MODE.

Key of C, Major Mode.

Key of A, Minor Mode.

Key of G, Major Mode.

Key of E, Minor Mode.

Key of D, Major Mode.

Key of B, Minor Mode.

Key of A, Major Mode.

Key of F $\sharp$, Minor Mode.

Key of E, Major Mode.

Key of C $\sharp$, Minor Mode.

Exercise 1.

Ascending.

Descending.

Ascending. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 Descending. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

fa sol la fa sol la mi fa fa mi la sol fa la sol fa

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

Exercise 1. (Continued.)

Exercise 1 (Continued) is a two-staff musical exercise in G major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The exercise consists of two systems of four measures each. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1 through 8 above the notes. The lyrics 'fa la' and 'fa sol' are written below the notes.

System 1:

- Measure 1: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Lyrics: fa la. Fingering: 1, 3.
- Measure 2: Treble (A4, B4, C5), Bass (A3, B3, C4). Lyrics: fa fa. Fingering: 1, 4.
- Measure 3: Treble (B4, A4, G4), Bass (B3, A3, G3). Lyrics: fa sol. Fingering: 1, 5.
- Measure 4: Treble (F#4, E4, D4), Bass (F#3, E3, D3). Lyrics: (none).

System 2:

- Measure 5: Treble (C4, B3, A3), Bass (C4, B3, A3). Lyrics: fa la. Fingering: 1, 6.
- Measure 6: Treble (G3, F#3, E3), Bass (G3, F#3, E3). Lyrics: fa mi. Fingering: 1, 7.
- Measure 7: Treble (D4, C4, B3), Bass (D4, C4, B3). Lyrics: fa fa. Fingering: 1, 8.
- Measure 8: Treble (A3, G3, F#3), Bass (A3, G3, F#3). Lyrics: (none).

Exercise 2.

Exercise 2 is a two-staff musical exercise in G major (one sharp). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The exercise consists of a single system of four measures. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1 through 5 above the notes. The lyrics 'fa la', 'fa sol', 'fa fa', and 'fa' are written below the notes.

System 1:

- Measure 1: Treble (G4, A4, B4), Bass (G3, A3, B3). Lyrics: fa la. Fingering: 1, 3.
- Measure 2: Treble (A4, B4, C5), Bass (A3, B3, C4). Lyrics: fa sol. Fingering: 1, 4.
- Measure 3: Treble (B4, A4, G4), Bass (B3, A3, G3). Lyrics: fa fa. Fingering: 1, 5.
- Measure 4: Treble (F#4, E4, D4), Bass (F#3, E3, D3). Lyrics: fa. Fingering: 1.

Exercise 2, (Continued.)

Musical score for Exercise 2 (Continued). The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1, 7, and 8 above the notes. The lyrics 'la', 'fa sol', and 'fa fa' are written below the corresponding notes.

Exercise 3.

Musical score for Exercise 3. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. The melody consists of quarter and half notes. The lyrics 'sol la mi fa sol la fa sol fa la sol fa mi la sol' are written below the corresponding notes.

WINDSOR. C. M.

Example in the Minor of A.

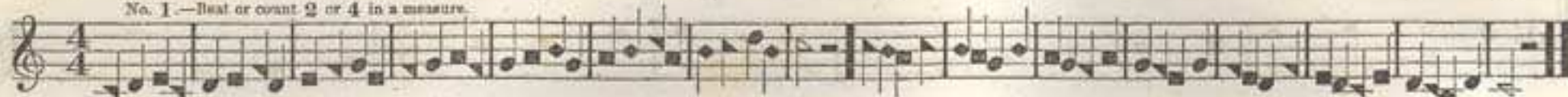
Musical score for Windsor, C. M. The score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

INTRODUCTION TO THE SCIENCE OF MUSIC.

LESSONS FOR THE EXERCISE OF THE VOICE.*

Ascending Scale—Major Mode.
Beat or Count 4 in a measure.*Descending Scale—Major Mode.**Ascending Scale—Minor Mode.**Descending Scale—Minor Mode.*

No. 1.—Beat or count 2 or 4 in a measure.



No. 2.

No. 3.



EXERCISES FOR BEATING TIME.

No. 1. Beat 4 in a measure.

No. 2.

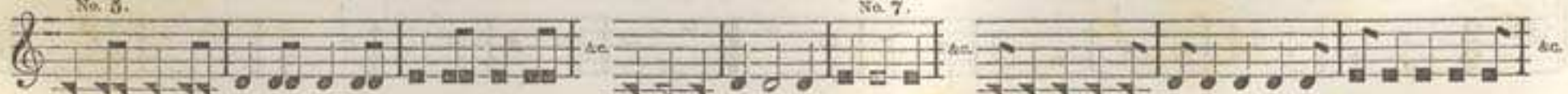
No. 3.

No. 4.



No. 5.

No. 7.

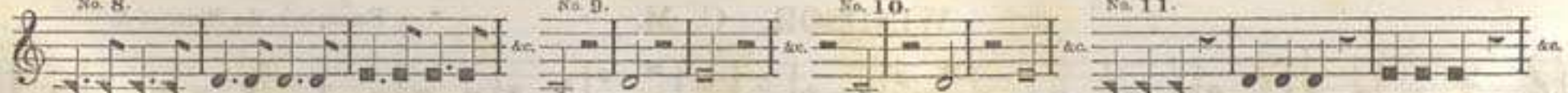


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* These, and similar lessons, varied at the discretion of the teacher, should form part of every day's practice.

EXPLANATION OF MUSICAL TERMS

Adagio (or *Ado.*) signifies the slowest time.

Ad libitum, at pleasure.

Affettuoso, in a style of execution adapted to express affection, tenderness, supplication, and deep emotion.

Allegro, a brisk and sprightly movement.

Allegretto, less quick than *Allegro*.

Alto, Counter, or high Tenor.

Amoroso, in a soft and delicate style.

Andante, with distinctness. As a mark of time, it implies a medium between the *Adagio* and *Allegro* movements.

Andantino, quicker than *Andante*.

Anthem, a musical composition set to sacred prose.

A tempo, in time.

Bass, the lowest part in harmony.

Bis, this term denotes a repetition of a passage in music.

Cantabile, elegant, graceful, melodious.

Canto, song; or, in choral compositions, the leading melody.

Chorus, a composition or passage designed for a full choir.

Chromatic, a term given to accidental semitones.

Con furia, with boldness.

Crescendo, *Cresc.*, or < , with an increasing sound.

Con spirito, with spirit.

Da Capo, or *D. C.*, close with the first strain.

Diminuendo, *Dim.*, or > , with a decreasing sound.

Dirge, a piece composed for funeral occasions.

Divoto, in a solemn and devout manner.

Duetto, or *Duet*, music consisting of two parts.

Dolce, sweetness, softness, gentleness, &c.

Espressivo, with expression.

Forte, strong and full.

Fortissimo, very loud.

Fugue, or *Fuge*, a piece in which one or more of the parts

lead, and the rest follow in different intervals of time.

Forzando, [or *forz.*] the notes over which it is placed are to be boldly struck with strong emphasis.

Giusto, in an equal, steady, and just time.

Grave, *Gravemente*, deep emotion.

Grazioso, graceful; a smooth and gentle style of execution, approaching to *piano*.

Harmony, an agreeable combination of musical sounds, or different melodies, performed at the same time.

Interlude, an instrumental passage introduced between two vocal passages.

Interval, the distance between any two sounds.

Largo, somewhat quicker than *Grave*.

Larghetto, not so slow as *Largo*.

Legato, signifies that the notes of the passage are to be performed in a close, smooth, and gliding manner.

Lento, *Lentamente*, slow.

Melody, an agreeable succession of sounds.

Mezza voce, with a medium fullness of tone.

Mezza, half, middle, mean.

Moderato, between *Andante* and *Allegro*.

Oratorio, a species of musical drama, consisting of airs, recitatives, duets, trios, choruses, &c.

Overture, in dramatic music, is an instrumental strain, which serves as an introduction.

Orchestra, the place or band of musical performances.

Pastorale, a composition generally written in measure of 6-4 or 6-8, the style of which is soothing, tender, and delicate.

Piano, or *Pia.*, soft.

Pianissimo, *Pianiss.*, or *PP.*, very soft.

Pomposo, grand, dignified.

Presto, quick.

Prestissimo, very quick.

Quartetto, a composition consisting of parts, each of which occasionally takes the leading melody.

Quintetto, music composed in five parts, each of which occasionally takes the leading melody.

Recitative, a sort of style resembling speaking.

Ritornello, full.

Sempre, throughout; as *sempre piano*, soft throughout.

Soprano, the treble or higher voice part.

Sostenuto, sustaining the sounds to the utmost of their nominal length.

Staccato, the opposite to *Legato*; requiring a short, articulate, and distinct style of performance.

Siciliano, a composition written in measure of 6-4 or 6-8, to be performed in a slow and graceful manner.

Soave, agreeable, pleasing.

Soto Voce Dolce, with a sweetness of tone.

Spiritoso, with spirit.

Solo, a composition designed for a single voice or instrument.

Vocal solos, duets, &c. in modern music, are usually accompanied with instruments.

Subito, quick.

Symphony, a passage to be executed by instruments, while the vocal performers are silent.

Tempo, time.

Tanto Solo, denotes that the movement should be performed with no other chords than unisons and octaves.

Trio, a composition for three voices.

Tutti, all, all together.

Veloce, quick.

Vigorouso, with energy.

Versé, one voice to a part.

Vivace, in a brisk and lively manner.

Volti, turn over.

HYMN 500.

HOWARD. C. M.

1

1. Once more, my soul, the ri-sing day Sa-lutes thy wa-king eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tri-bute pay To Him that rules the skies.

2. Night un-to night his name re-peats; The day re-news the sound, Wide as the heavens on which he sits, To turn the sea-sons round.

HYMN 295.

CONWAY. C. M.

1. O 'tis de-light, with-out al-loy, Je-sus, to hear thy name; My spi-rit leaps with in-ward joy, My spi-rit leaps with in-ward joy, I feel the sa-cred flame.

2. My passions hold a pleasing reign When love inspires my breast, Love, the di-vi-nest of the train, Love, the di-vi-nest of the train, The sov'reign of the rest.

1. My God, my por-tion, and my love, My ev - er - last - ing all, I've none but thee in heaven a - bove, Or on this earth - ly ball.

2. What emp - ty things are all the skies, And this in - fe - rior clod! There's no-thing here de-serves my joys, There's no-thing like my God.

HYMN 393.

DUNDEE. C. M.

1. Jesus, great Shepherd of the sheep, To thee for help we fly: Thy lit - tle flock in safe - ty keep, For, O, the wolf is nigh!

3. Us in - to thy pro-tec - tion take, And gather with thy arm; Un-less the fold we first forsake, The wolf can nev - er harm.



1. On Jordan's stor-my banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye, To Canaan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.

2. O the transport-ing, rapt'rous scene That ri-ses to my sight! Sweet fields ar-ray'd in liv-ing green, And ri-vers of de-light!



1. O for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up-on the road That leads me-to the Lamb.

2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord! Where is the soul-re-fresh-ing view Of Je-sus and his word.

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten thou - sand thou - sand are their tongues,

But all their joys are one. But all their joys are one.

2. Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus:
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us.
3. Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.
4. The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne
And to adore the Lamb.

1. How vain are all things here below, How false, and yet how fair! Each pleasure hath its poison too, Each pleasure hath its poi-son too, And ev'ry sweet a snare.

2. The brightest things below the sky Give but a flattering light; We should suspect some danger nigh We should suspect some danger nigh Where we possess delight.

HYMN 418.

DOUGLASS. C. M.

1. Je - sus, u - ni - ted by thy grace, And each to each en-dear'd, With con - fi - dence we seek thy face, And know our prayer is heard.

2. Still let us own our com-mon Lord, And bear thine easy yoke; A band of love, a three-fold cord, Which nev - er can be broke.

1. Fa-ther, how wide thy glo - ries shine! How high thy won - ders rise! Known thro' the earth by thousand signs, By thou-sands thro' the skies:

2. Part of thy name di - vine - ly stands, On all thy crea - tures writ, They show the la-bour of thy hands, Or in - press of thy feet:

First time. Second time. FOR.

Those might-y orbs proclaim thy power; Their motions speak thy skill; And on the wings of ev' - ry hour We read thy patience still.

But when we view thy strange design To save re-bellious worms, Where vengeance and compassion join In their di - vi-nest forms:

HYMN 553.

GAINSBOROUGH. C. M.

Tansur.

7

1. O God! our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come; Our shel-ter from the stor-my blast, And our e - ter-nal home:

2. Un - der the sha - dow of thy throne, Still may we dwell se - cure; Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our defence is sure.

HYMN 550.

CHINA. C. M.

Swan.

1. Thee, we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And hum - bly own to thee, How fee - ble is our mor-tal frame, What dy - ing worms we be.

2. Our wasting lives grow short - er still, As days and months increase; And ev' - ry beat - ing pulse we tell, Leaves but the num - ber less.

1. Mor-tals, a-wake, with an-gels join, And chant the so-lemn lay, And chant the so-lemn lay; Joy, love, and gra-ti-tude com-bine

2. In heaven the rapt'rous song be-gan, And sweet se-ra-phic fire, And sweet se-ra-phic fire Through all the shi-ning le-gions ran,
To hail th'au-spi-cious day, Joy, love, and gra-ti-tude com-bine To hail th'au-spi-cious day, To hail th'au-spi-cious day.
And strung and tuned the lyre. Through all the shi-ning le-gions ran, And strung and tuned the lyre, And strung and tuned the lyre.



1. Come, O my God, the pro-mise seal, This moun-tain sin re-move! Now in my wait-ing soul re-veal



The vir-tue of thy love, The vir-tue of thy love.

To be redeem'd from sin, To be redeem'd from sin, To be re-deem'd from sin.

3. For this, as taught by thee, I pray,
And can no longer doubt!
Remove from hence, to sin I say,
Be cast this moment out.
4. Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued!
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood.
5. Saviour, to thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour thou!
In all the confidence of hope
I claim the blessing now!
6. 'Tis done; thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless;
Redemption through thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

1. God moves in a my-ste-rious way, His won-ders to per-form; He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.

2. Deep in un-fa-thom-a-ble mines Of no-ver fail-ing skill, He trea-sures up his bright de-signs, And works his sov-'reign will.

HYMN 274.

ARUNDEL. C. M.

1. How happy ev'-ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for-given! This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heaven.

2. A country far from mor-tal sight, Yet, O! by faith I see; The land of rest, the saints' de-light, The heaven prepared for me.



1. Still, for thy lov-ing kindness, Lord, I in thy tem-pie wait: I look to find thee in thy word, Or at thy ta-ble meet.

2. Here in thine own ap-point-ed ways, I wait to learn thy will: Si-lent I stand be-fore thy face, And hear thee say "Be still!"



1. Salvation! O the joyful sound! What pleasure to our ears! What pleasure to our ears! A sovereign balm for every wound, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.

2. Salvation! let the echo fly The spacious earth around, The spacious earth around, While all the armies of the sky, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound.

1. Long have I seem'd to serve thee, Lord, With un-a-vail-ing pain; Fasted, and pray'd, and read thy word, And heard it preach'd in vain.

2. Oft did I with th'assem-bly join, And near thy al-tar drew; A firm of god-li-ness was mine, The power I ne-ver knew.

HYMN 136.

GORHAM. C. M.

Fawcett.

1. Fountain of life, to all be-low Let thy sal-va-tion roll; Wa-ter, re-ple-nish, and o'er-flow, Ev'-ry be-liev-ing soul.

2. In-to that hap-py num-ber, Lord, Us, wea-ry sin-ners, take; Je-sus, ful-fill thy gra-cious word, For thine own mer-cy's sake.

1. How hap-py ev'-ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for-given! This earth, he cries, is not my place, I seek my place in heaven.

2. A coun-try far from mor-tal sight, Yet O! by faith I see; The land of rest, the saints' de-light, The heav'n prepared for me.

1. With joy we meditate the grace Of our High Priest above; His heart is made of tenderness, His heart is made of tenderness, His bowels melt with love.

2. Touch'd with a sympathy within, He knows our feeble frame; He knows what sore temptations mean, He knows what sore temptations mean, For he hath felt the same.

1. Happy the souls to Jesus join'd, And saved by grace alone; Walking in all his ways, they find Their heav'n on earth begun, Their heav'n on earth begun.

2. The Church triumphant in thy love, Their mighty joys we know: They sing the Lamb in hymns a-bove, And we in hymns below, And we in hymns below.

1. See, Je-sus, thy dis-ci-ples see, The pro-mised bless-ing give! Met in thy name, we look to thee, Ex-pect-ing to re-ceive.

2. Thee we ex-pect, our faithful Lord, Who in thy name are join'd; We wait no-cord-ing to thy word, Thee, in the midst to find.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er 'lives, And ev - er prays for me: A to - ken of his love he gives,
PIA.

2. I find him lift - ing up my head, He brings sal - va - tion near; His pre - sence makes me free in - deed,
PIA.

A pledge of li - ber - ty, A pledge of li - ber - ty.
Crescendo. FOR.

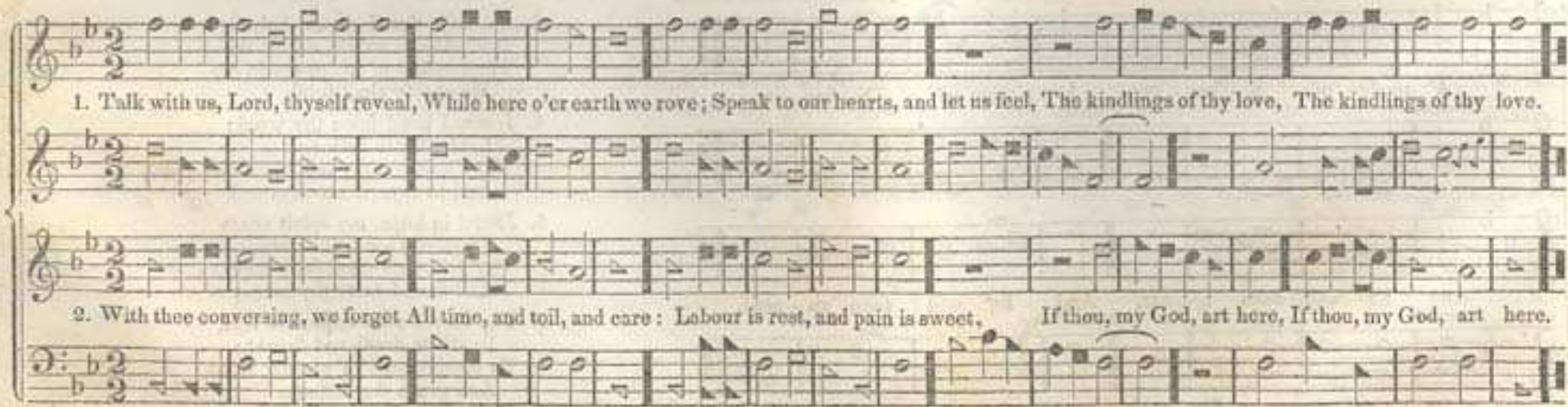
And he will soon ap - pear, And he will soon ap - pear.
Crescendo. FOR.

3. He wills that I should holy be!
What can withstand his will?
The counsel of his grace in me
He surely shall fulfil.
4. Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.
5. Joyful in hope, my spirit soars
To meet thee from above:
Thy goodness thankfully adores:
And sure I taste thy love.
6. Thy love I soon expect to find,
In all its depth and height:
To comprehend th' eternal Mind,
And grasp the Infinite.



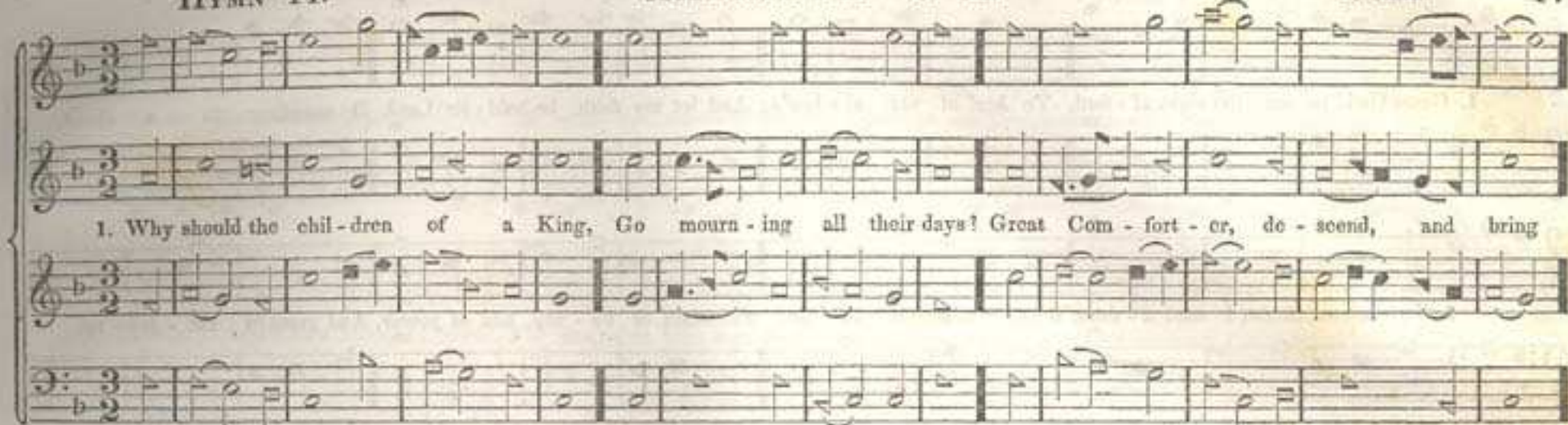
1. When shall I see the wel-come hour That plants my God in me! Spir - it of health, and life, and power, And per - fect lib - er - ty.

2. Love on - ly can the con-quest win, The strength of sin sub-due, Come, O my Sa - viour, cast out sin, And form my soul a - new!



1. Talk with us, Lord, thyself reveal, While here o'er earth we rove; Speak to our hearts, and let us feel, The kindlings of thy love, The kindlings of thy love.

2. With thee conversing, we forget All time, and toil, and care: Labour is rest, and pain is sweet, If thou, my God, art here, If thou, my God, art here.



1. Why should the chil - dren of a King, Go mourn - ing all their days! Great Com - fort - er, de - scend, and bring



The to - kens of thy grace. The to - kens of thy grace.

2. Dost thou not dwell in all thy saints,
And seal the heirs of heaven?
When wilt thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?
3. Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness with my heart,
That I am born of God.
4. Thou art the earnest of his love,
The pledge of joys to come;
May thy bless'd wings, celestial Dove,
Safely convey me home!

1. Great God! to me the sight af-ford, To him of old al-low'd; And let my faith be-hold its Lord, De-scending in a cloud.

3. Je-ho-vah, Christ, I thee a-dore, Who gav'st my soul to be! Foun-tain of be-ing, and of power, And great in ma-jes-ty.

HYMN 140.

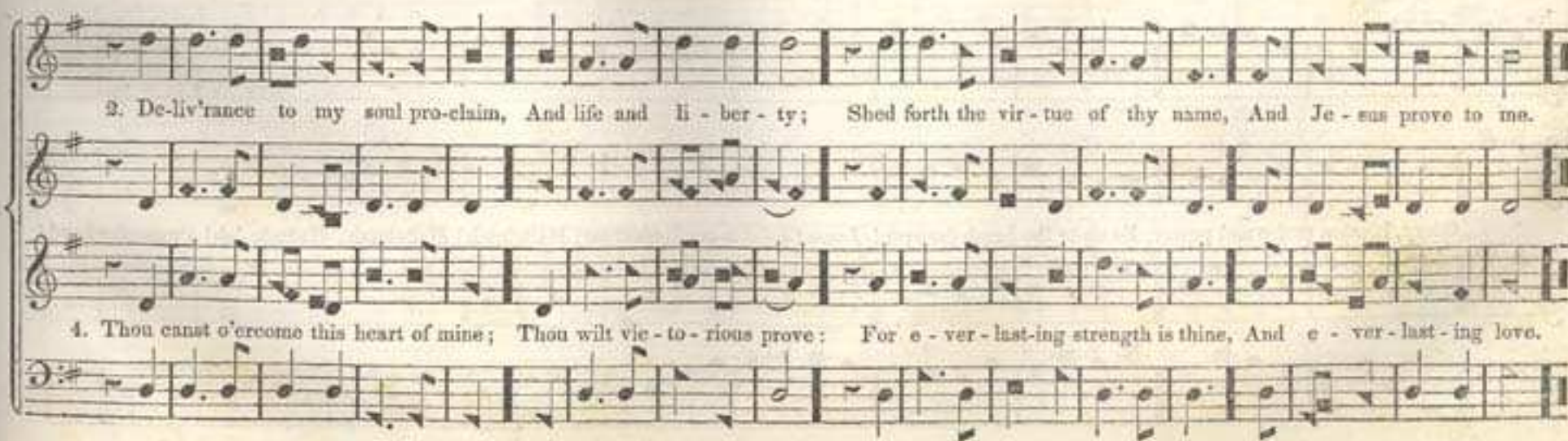
PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

1. Lord, all I am is known to thee; In vain my soul would try To shun thy presence, or to flee The no-tice of thine eye.

2. Thy all-surrounding sight sur-veys My ri-sing and my rest, My pub-lic walks, my pri-vate ways, The se-crets of my breast.



1. Je-sus, Re-deemer, Saviour, Lord, The wea-ry sin-ner's friend; Come to my help, pronounce the word, And bid my trou-bles end.



2. De-liv'rance to my soul pro-claim, And life and li-ber-ty; Shed forth the vir-tue of thy name, And Je-sus prove to me.

4. Thou canst o'ercome this heart of mine; Thou wilt vic-to-rious prove; For e-ver-last-ing strength is thine, And e-ver-last-ing love.

1. Sal-va-tion! O the joy-ful sound! What pleasure to our ears! A sov'reign balm for ev'-ry wound, A cor-dial for our fears.

2. Sal-va-tion! let the e-cho fly The spa-cious earth a-round, While all the ar-mies of the sky, Con-spire to raise the sound.

CHORUS.

Glory, honour, praise and power, Be un-to the Lamb for ever! Jesus Christ is our Redeemer! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Halle-lu-jah! Praise the Lord!

1. O for that ten-der-ness of heart Which bows before the Lord; Acknowledging how just thou art And trembling at thy word!

2. Sa-viour, to me, in pi-ty give The sen-si-ble dis-tress; The pledge thou wilt, at last, receive, And bid me die in peace:

O for those humble, contrite tears, Which from repen-tance flow: That consciousness of guilt which fears The long-suspend-ed blow.

Wilt from the dreadful day remove, Be-fore the e-vil come; My spi-rit hide with saints a-bove, My bo-dy in the tomb.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies, To mansions in the skies; I'll bid fare - well to

ev' - ry fear, I'll bid farewell to ev' - ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled;
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3. Let cares like a wild deluge come,
Let storms of sorrow fall;
So I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all:

4. There I shall bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest,
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

1. Mor - tals, a - wake, with an - gels join, And chant the sol - emn lay; Joy, love, and gra - ti - tude com - bino

To hail th'au - spi - cious day, To hail th'au - spi - cious day.

2. In heaven the rapturous song began,
And sweet seraphic fire
Through all the shining legions ran,
And strung and tuned the lyre.
3. Swift through the vast expanse it flew,
And loud the echo rolled;
The theme, the song, the joy was new,
'Twas more than heaven could hold.
4. Down through the portals of the sky
Th' impetuous torrent ran;
And angels flew with eager joy
To bear the news to man.

1. The King of heaven his ta-ble spreads, And blessings crown the board; Not par-a-dise with all its joys, Could such de-

light af-ford, Not par-a-dise with all its joys, Could such de-light af-ford.

2. Pardon and peace to dying men,
And endless life are given;
Through the rich blood that Jesus shed
To raise our souls to heaven.

3. Millions of souls, in glory now,
Were fed and feasted here;
And millions more, still on the way,
Around the board appear.

4. All things are ready, come away,
Nor weak excuses frame;
Crowd to your places at the feast,
And bless the Founder's name.



1. Let ev'ry mortal ear at-tend, And ev'ry heart rejoice; The trumpet of the Gospel sounds, The trumpet of the Gospel sounds With an inviting voice.

3. Eternal Wisdom hath prepared A soul-reviving feast, And bids your longing appetites, And bids your longing ap-pe-tites The rich provision taste.

5. Riv-ers of love and mercy here, In a rich ocean join; Sal-vation in abundance flows, Sal-va-tion in abundance flows Like floods of milk and wine.



2. Hail all the hungry, starving souls, That feed upon the wind, And vainly strive with earthly toys, And vainly strive with earthly toys To fill an empty mind, To fill an empty mind.

4. Hail ye that pant for living streams, And pine away and die, Here you may quench your raging thirst, Here you may quench your raging thirst With springs that never dry. ||

6. The happy gates of Gospel grace Stand open night and day: Lord, we are come to seek supplies, Lord, we are come to seek supplies, And drive our wants away, And drive our wants away.

1. The counsels of re-deeming grace The sa - cred leaves un - fold: And here the Saviour's love-ly face, Our rap-tured eyes be - hold.

2. Here light de-scending from a - bove, Di - rects our doubt - ful feet; Here promises of hea-ven - ly love, Our ar - dent wish-es meet.

HYMN 677.

BELMONT. C. M.

1. See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand, With all-en-gaging charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms, And folds them in his arms.

2. "Permit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble name: For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came, The Lord of an-gels came."

3. We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands, And yield them up to thee; Joy-ful that we our-selves are thine, Thine let our off - spring be, Thine let our offspring be.

1. Come, Saviour, let thy to-kens prove, Fit-ted by heav'nly art, As chan-nels to con-vey thy love To ev-'ry faith-ful heart.

2. The liv-ing bread sent down from heaven, In us vouch-safe to be; The flesh for all the world is given, And all may live by thee.

1. Father of mercies, in thy word, What end-less glo-ry shines! For ev-er be thy name a-dored For these ce-les-tial lines!

2. Here springs of consolation rise To cheer the faint-ing mind; And thir-sty souls re-ceive sup-plies, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.

1. Blest be our everlasting Lord, Our Father, God, and King! Thy sovereign goodness we record, Thy glorious power we sing, Thy glorious power we sing.

2. By thee the vic-to-ry is given: The ma-jes-ty di-vine, And strength and might, and earth and heaven, And all therein is thine, And all therein is thine.

HYMN 203.

CORONATION. C. M.

O. Holden.

1. Eternal Wisdom! Thee we praise, Thee the creation sings: With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, And heaven's high palace rings, With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas, ::

2. Thy hand, how wide it spreads the sky, How glorious to behold! Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye, And starri'd with sparkling gold, Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye, ::

1. The Lord of Sab - bath let us praise In concert with the blest, Who, joy - ful in har - mo - nious lays, Em - ploy an end - less rest.

2. Thus, Lord, while we re - mem - ber thee, We blest and pi - ous grow; By hymns of praise we learn to be Tri - um - phant here be - low.

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise With - in the veil, and see The saints above, how great their joys, How bright their glories be, How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners here below, And pour'd out cries and tears: They wrestled hard, as we do now, With sins, and doubts, and fears.

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights, And comfort of my nights.

2. In darkest shades if thou ap - pear, My dawning is be - gun ; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun, And thou my rising sun.

HYMN 125.

GRATTITUDE.* C. M.

Gould.

1. Je - sus the all-re-stor-ing Word, My fall-en spirit's hope, After thy lovely likeness, Lord, After thy lovely likeness, Lord, Ah, when shall I wake up.

2. Thou, O my God, thou only art The Life, the Truth, the Way, Quicken my soul, instruct my heart, Quicken my soul instruct my heart, My sinking footsteps stay.

1. O joy-ful sound of Gos-pel grace, Christ shall in me ap-pear! I, ev-en I, shall see his face; I shall be ho-ly here.

3. The promised land, from Pis-gah's top, I now ex-ult to see: My hope is full (O glorious hope!) Of im-mor-tal-i-ty.

2. The glorious crown of righteousness To me reached out I view; Conqueror thro' him, I soon shall seize, And wear it as my due.

4. He vis-its now the house of clay; He shakes his fu-ture home: O wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day, In-to thy tem-ple come!

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; Eternal day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain, Eternal day, &c., And pleasures, &c.

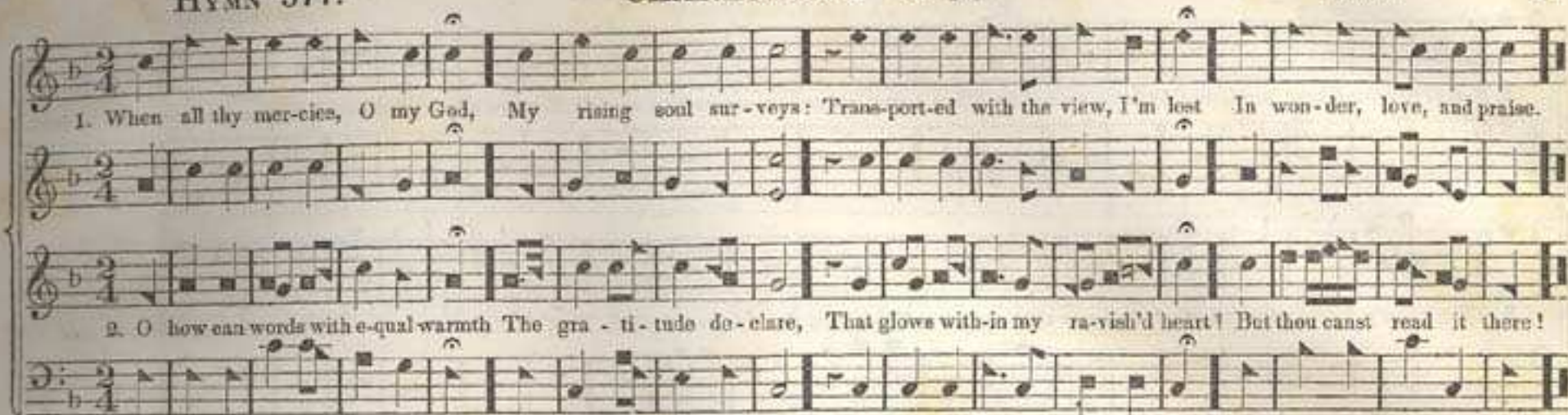
2. There everlasting spring abides, And never-with'ring flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours, Death, like, &c. This heavenly, &c.

HYMN 532.

CLARENCE. C. M.

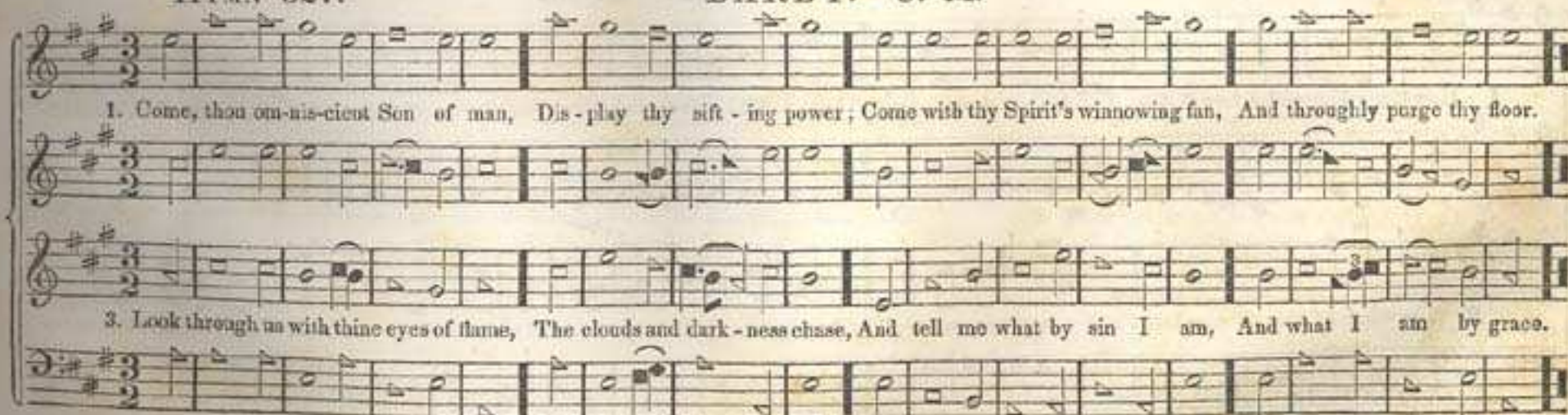
1. Father of all, in whom alone We live, and move, and breathe; One bright, celestial ray dart down, And cheer thy sons beneath, And cheer thy sons beneath.

2. While in thy word we search for thee, (We search with trembling awe!) Open our eyes, and let us see The wonders of thy law, The wonders of thy law.



1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, My rising soul sur-veys: Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love, and praise.

2. O how can words with e-qual warmth The gra-ti-tude de-clare, That glows with-in my ra-vish'd heart! But thou canst read it there!



1. Come, thou om-ni-scient Son of man, Dis-play thy sift-ing power; Come with thy Spirit's winnowing fan, And throughly purge thy floor.

3. Look through us with thine eyes of flame, The clouds and dark-ness chase, And tell me what by sin I am, And what I am by grace.

1. Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord, My Saviour, and my Head, I trust in thee, whose powerful word Hath raised him from the dead, Hath raised him from the dead.

2. Thou know'st for my offence he died, And rose again for me; Fully and free-ly jus-ti-fied, That I might live to thee, That I might live to thee.

HYMN 675.

CRAWFORD. C. M.

1. How large the promise, how divine, To Abr'am and his seed! 'I am a God to thee and thine, Sup-ply-ing all their need, Sup-ply-ing all their need.'

2. The words of his extensive love From age to age endure; The Angel of the Covenant proves And seals the blessings sure, And seals the blessings sure.

1. Jesus, my strength and righteousness, My Sa-riour and my King, Tri-umphant-ly thy name I bless,

Tri-umphant - ly thy name I bless, Thy conquering name I sing.

2. Thou, Lord, hast magnified thy name,
Thou hast maintained thy cause,
And I enjoy the glorious shame,
The scandal of thy cross.
3. Thou gavest me to speak thy word,
In the appointed hour:
I have proclaimed my dying Lord,
And felt thy Spirit's power.
4. Superior to my foes I stood,
Above their smile or frown:
On all the strangers to thy blood
With pitying love look down.

1. I ask the gift of righteousness, The sin-subduing power; Power to believe, and go in peace, And never grieve thee more, And never grieve thee more.

2. I ask the blood bought pardon sealed, The li-ber-ty from sin: The grace infused, the love revealed, The kingdom fixed within, The kingdom fixed within.

HYMN 488.

WESTERN. C. M.

Fawcett.

1. Shepherds rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away, And send your fears away; News from the region of the skies, The Saviour's born to-day, The, &c.

2. "Jesus the God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you; Comes down to dwell with you; To-day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do, But, &c.

1. Sing to the great Je - ho - vah's praise! All praise to him be - longs, Who kind - ly length - ens out our days,

2. His pro - vi - dence hath brought us through An - oth - er va - rious year; We all with vows and an - thems new

De - mands our choic - est songs, Who kind - ly length - ens out our days, De - mands our choic - est songs.

Be - fore our God ap - pear, We all with vows and an - thems new Be - fore our God ap - pear.



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, in thy word, What end - less glo - ry shines! What end - less glo - ry shines!

2. Here may the wretch - ed sons of want, Ex - haust - less rich - es find, Ex - haust - less rich - es find;



For ev - er be thy name a - dored For these ce - les - tial lines, For these ce - les - tial lines.

Rich - es a - bove what earth can grant, And last - ing as the mind, And last - ing as the mind.

- | | | | |
|--|---|---|--|
| 3. Here the fair tree of knowledge grows
And yields a free repast;
Sublimar sweets than nature knows,
Invite the longing taste. | 4. Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life, and everlasting joys,
Attend the blissful sound. | 5. O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light! | 6. Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near;
Teach me to love thy sacred word
And view my Saviour there. |
|--|---|---|--|

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

down, And glo - ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a - round.

2. "Fear not," said he, (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind :)
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3. "To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign :

4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im - mor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night,

And plea - sures ban - ish pain, And plea - sures ban - ish pain.

PLA. FOR

2. There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers :
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood,
Stand drest in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4. Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er ;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

1. Fa-ther, to thee my soul I lift; My soul on thee de-pends; Con-vinced that every per-fect gift From thee a-lone de-scends.

2. Mer-cy and grace are thine a-lone, And power and wis-dom too: With-out the Spir-it of thy Son, We noth-ing good can do.

1. Je-sus, the Life, the Truth, the Way, In whom I now be-lieve, As taught by thee, in faith I pray, Ex-pect-ing to re-ceive.

2. Thy will by me on earth be done, As by the powers a-bove, Who always see thee on thy throne, And glo-ry in thy love.

1. Je - sus, my strength and righteousness, My Saviour and my King, Tri - um-phant-ly thy name I bless, Thy conquering name I sing.

2. Thou, Lord, hast mag - ni - fied thy name, Thou hast maintained thy cause, And I en-joy the glorious shame, The scan - dal of thy cross.

HYMN 165.

ROMNEY. C. M.

Thos. Shoel.

1. Thy pre-sence, Lord, the place shall fill, My heart shall be thy throne; Thy ho - ly, just, and per-fect will Shall in my flesh be done.

2. I thank thee for the pre-sent grace, And now in hope re-joice; In con-fi-dence to see thy face, And al - ways hear thy voice.

1. Thy ceaseless, un-ex-haust-ed love, Un-mer-it-ed and free, De-lights our e - vil to re-move, And help our mi-se-ry, And help our mi-se-ry.

2. Thou waitest to be gra-cious still, Thou dost with sinners bear; That saved, we may thy goodness feel, And all thy grace declare, And all thy grace declare.

HYMN 175.

EDGWARE. C. M.

Samuel Holyoke.

1. Thou, Lord, hast blest my go - ing out, O bless my com-ing in! Com-pass my weakness round a-bout, And keep me safe from sin.

2. Still hide me in thy so-cret place, Thy ta-ber-na-cle spread; Shelter me with pro-serv-ing grace, And screen my na-ked head.

1. "Shepherds, rejoice, lift up your eyes, And send your fears away, And send your fears away; News from the regions of the skies, A Saviour's born to day, A Saviour's born to day.

2. "Jesus, the God whom angels fear, Comes down to dwell with you, Comes down to dwell with you; To day he makes his entrance here, But not as monarchs do, But not as monarchs do."

HYMN 231.

ST. ALBANS. C. M.

1. Ye wretched, hungry, starving poor, Behold a royal feast! Where mercy spreads her bounteous store, For every humble guest, For every humble guest.

2. See, Jesus stands with open arms; He calls, he bids you come; O stay not back, though fear alarms! For yet there still is room, For yet there still is room.

1. Hear what the voice from heaven proclaims For all the pi-ous dead, For all the pi-ous dead; Sweet is the sa-vour of their names, PIA.

And soft their sleeping bed, And soft, And soft, And soft their sleeping bed.

2. They die in Jesus, and are blessed,
How kind their slumbers are
From sufferings and from sin released,
And freed from every care.

3. Far from this world of toil and strife,
They're present with the Lord;
The labours of their mortal life
End in a large reward

1. My span of life will soon be done, The pass-ing mo-ments say; As lengthening shadows o'er the mead, Pro-claim the close of day.

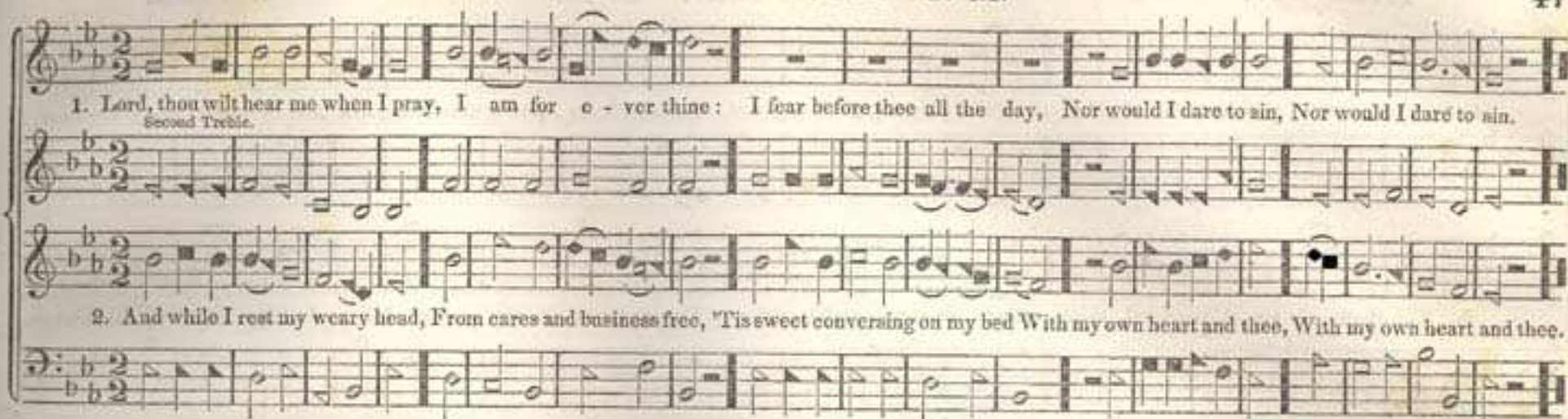
2. Cour-age, my soul, thy bit-ter cross In every tri-al here, Shall bear thee to thy heaven a-bove, But shall not en-ter there.

3. Soon will the toilsome strife be o'er, Of sub-lu-na-ry care, And life's dull van-i-ties no more, This anxious breast ensnare.

O that my heart might dwell a-loof, From all creat-ed things, And learn that wisdom from a-bove, Whence true contentment springs!

The sigh-ing ones that hum-bly seek In sorrowing paths be-low, Shall in e-ter-ni-ty re-joice, Where endless comforts flow.

Courage, my soul, on God re-ly, De-liverance soon will come, A thousand ways has Pro-vi-dence To bring be-lievers home.



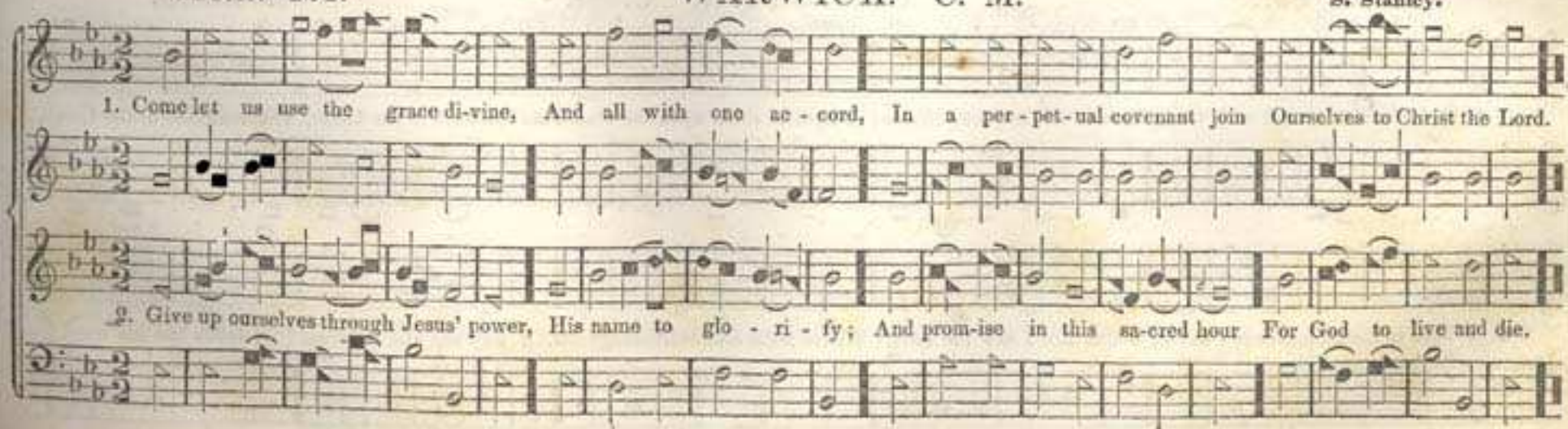
1. Lord, thou wilt hear me when I pray, I am for e - ver thine: I fear before thee all the day, Nor would I dare to sin, Nor would I dare to sin.

2. And while I rest my weary head, From cares and business free, 'Tis sweet conversing on my bed With my own heart and thee, With my own heart and thee.

HYMN 421.

WARWICK. C. M.

S. Stanley.



1. Come let us use the grace di-vine, And all with one ac - cord, In a per - pet - ual covenant join Ourselves to Christ the Lord.

2. Give up ourselves through Jesus' power, His name to glo - ri - fy; And prom-ise in this sa - cred hour For God to live and die.

1. Come, thou om - ni-scient Son of Man, Dis - play thy sift-ing power; Come with thy Spirit's winnowing fan, And throughly purge thy floor.

2. The chaff of sin, th'accursed thing, Far from our souls be driven; The wheat in - to thy gar - ner bring, And lay us up for heaven.

HYMN 89.

CHESTER. C. M.

Thos. Hastings.

1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine upon the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the blessedness I knew, When first I saw the Lord! Where is the soul-refreshing view Of Je - sus and his word! Of Jesus and his word!

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise! The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of his grace!

2. Je-sus!—the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3. My gracious Master, and my God, Assist me to pro-claim, To spread thro' all the earth abroad The honours of thy Name, To spread thro' all the earth abroad The honours of thy Name.

4. He breaks the power of cancelled sin, He sets the prisoner free, His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me, His blood can make the foulest clean, His blood availed for me.

1. For ev - er here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleed-ing side; This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Sa-viour died.

2. My dy - ing Sa-viour, and my God, Foun-tain for guilt and sin, Sprin-kle me ev - er with thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.

HYMN 111.

ST. JAGO. C. M.

J. H. Swindells.

1. Je-sus, thou all redeeming Lord, Thy bless-ing we implore; Open the door to preach thy word, The great, effectual door, The great, effectual door.

2. Gather the outcasts in, and save From sin and Satan's power; And let them new acceptance have, And know their gracious hour, And know, &c.

1. Let Zi-on's watchmen all a - wake, And take th' alarm they give, Now let them from the mouth of God, Their awful charge re - ceive,

Now let them from the mouth of God, Their aw - ful charge re - ceive.

2. 'Tis not a cause of small import,
The pastor's care demands;
But what might fill an angel's heart,
And filled a Saviour's hand.
3. They watch for souls, for which the Lord
Did heavenly bliss forego!
For souls, which must for ever live,
In raptures, or in woe.
4. May they that Jesus whom they preach,
Their own Redeemer see,
And watch thou daily o'er their souls,
That they may watch for thee.

A heart from sin set free! A heart from sin set free!

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free! A heart from sin set free! A heart that always feels thy blood, So A heart from sin set free! A heart from sin set free!

So free-ly spilt for me.

freely spilt for me, A heart that always feels thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me. So free-ly spilt for me.

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne :
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
3. O for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean !
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.
4. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above ;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

1. The coun - sels of redeem - ing grace, The sa - cred leaves un - fold: And here the Sa - viour's love - ly face,

Our rap - tured eyes be - hold, Our rap - tured eyes be - hold.

PIA. FOR.

2. Here light descending from above,
Directs our doubtful feet;
Here promises of heavenly love
Our ardent wishes meet.
3. Our numerous griefs are here redressed,
And all our wants supplied:
Nought we can ask to make us blest,
Is in this book denied.
4. For these inestimable gains,
That so enrich the mind,
O may we search with eager pains,
Assured that we shall find.

1. Lord, I be-lieve a rest re-mains, To all thy peo-ple known; A rest where pure en-joy-ment reigns, And thou art loved a-long:

2. A rest, where all our soul's de-sire Is fixed on things a-bove; Where fear, and sin, and grief ex-pire, Cast out by per-fect love.

1. Let every mor-tal ear at-tend, And every heart rejoice; The trumpet of the Gos-pel sounds With an inviting voice, With an inviting voice.

2. Ho! all the hungry, starving souls, That feed upon the wind, And vain-ly strive with earth-ly toys To fill an empty mind, To fill an empty mind.

3. Eternal Wisdom hath prepared A soul-re-viving feast, And bids your longing appetites The rich provision taste, The rich provision taste.

1. Lord, in the morn-ing thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high: To thee will I di-rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.

2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints, Pre-sent-ing at the Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.

1. Je-sus hath died that I might live, Might live to God a-lone, Might live to God a-lone; In him e-ter-nal life re-ceive,

In him e-ter-nal life re-ceive, And be in spir it one.

2. Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,
The gift unspeakable;
And wait with arms of faith t'embrace,
And all thy love to feel.
3. My soul breaks out in strong desire,
The perfect bliss to prove;
My longing heart is all on fire
To be dissolved in love.
4. Give me thyself, from every boast,
From every wish set free;
Let all I am in thee be lost,
But give thyself to me.

1. Fountain of life, to all below Let thy sal-va-tion roll; Water, replenish, and o'erflow, Ev-ery be-liev-ing soul, Every believing soul. Every believing soul.

2. Into that happy number, Lord, Us weary sinners take; Jesus, fulfil thy gracious word, For thine own mercy's sake, For thine own mercy's sake, :||

HYMN 468.

HANOVER. C. M.

1. Je - sus, the name high o - ver all, In hell, or earth, or sky! An - gels and men be - fore it fall, And dev - ils fear and fly.

2. Je - sus, the name to sin - ners dear, The Name to sin - ners given! It seat - ters all their guilt - ty fear; It turns their hell to heaven.

1. Come, let us who in Christ believe, Our common Saviour praise, Our com-mon Saviour praise: To him, with joyful voices, give The glo-ry of his

Cheerful

grace The glo-ry of his grace, The glo - ry of his grace

2. He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart:
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.
3. Through grace we hearken to thy voice.
Yield to be saved from sin:
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.
4. Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest
Nor ever hence remove;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love

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

2. My gracious Master, and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad, To spread through all the earth abroad The honours of thy name.

HYMN 53.

NEWTON. C. M.

T. Jackson.

1. O for that ten - der - ness of heart, Which bows be - fore the Lord; Acknow - ledg - ing how just thou art, And trem - bling at thy word!

2. O for those hum - ble, con - trite tears, Which from repentance flow: That consciousness of guilt, which fears The long - sus - pend - ed blow!

1. Father of Jesus Christ, my Lord, I hum-bly seek thy face; Encouraged by the Saviour's word To ask thy pardoning grace, To ask thy pardoning grace.

2. Entering in-to my clos-et, I The bu-sy world ex-clude; In se-cret prayer for mer-cy cry, And groan to be re-newed, And groan to be re-newed.

HYMN 261.

NORTHFIELD. C. M.

Jer. Ingalls.

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, The comfort of my nights!

The glory of my brightest days, And com-fort of my nights!

My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my delights, The glory of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! And com-fort of my nights!

The glory of my brightest days, The glory of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights!

1. Thou, Lord, hast blest my going out, O bless my coming in! Compass my weakness round about, And keep me safe from sin, And keep me safe from sin.

2. Still hide me in thy secret place, Thy ta-ber-na-cle spread; Shelter me with preserving grace, And screen my naked head, And screen my naked head.

1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to thee, No oth-er help I know; If thou with-draw thy-self from me, Ah, whither shall I go!

2. What did thine on-ly Son en-dure, Be-fore I drew my breath! What pain, what la-bour, to se-cure My soul from end-less death!

1. God of all con - so - la - tion, take The glo - ry of thy grace! Thy gifts to thee we render back In ceaseless songs of praise, In ceaseless songs of praise.

2. Through thee we now together came In sin - gle - ness of heart; We met, O Je - sus, in thy name; And in thy name we part, And in thy name we part.

HYMN 97.

COVINGTON. C. M.

1. O why did I my Sa - viour leave! So soon un - faith - ful prove; How could I thy good Spirit grieve, And sin a - gainst thy love!

2. I forced thee first to dis - ap - pear, I turned thy face a - side; Ah, Lord! if thou hadst still been here, Thy ser - vant had not died.

1. See Israel's gen - tle Shepherd stand, With all - en - gaging charms, Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

2. "Permit them to ap - proach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble name: For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of an - gels came."

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav - en - ly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.

2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord! Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word!

Tenor omitted—ad lib.

1. Je-sus, my life, thy-self ap-ply, Thy Ho-ly Spir-it breathe: My vile af-fec-tions cru-ci-fy, Con-form me to thy death.

2. Conqueror of hell, and earth, and sin, Still with the reb-el strive: En-ter my soul and work with-in, And kill and make a-live.

HYMN 271.

LEXINGTON. C. M.

Benj. Cuzens.

1. My Saviour, my Al-migh-ty Friend, When I be-gin thy praise, Where will the grow-ing num-bers end! The num-bers of thy grace.

2. Thou art my ev-er-last-ing trust; Thy good-ness I a-dore: Send down thy grace, O bles-sed Lord, That I may love thee more.

Let the redeemed give thanks and praise To a for-giv-ing God! My fee-ble voice I can-not raise, Till washed in Jesus' blood.

Let the redeemed give thanks and praise To a forgiving God! My fee-ble voice I cannot raise, Till washed in Je-sus' blood,

Let the redeemed give thanks and praise To a for-giv-ing God! My fee-ble voice I can-not raise, Till washed in Je-sus' blood,

Let the redeemed give thanks and praise To a for-giv-ing God! My feeble voice I can-not raise, Till washed in Je-sus' blood.

1. Vain man, thy fond per-suits for-bear; Repent, thy end is nigh: Death, at the farthest, can't be far: O! think be-fore thou die.

2. Reflect; thou hast a soul to save; Thy sins, how high they mount! What are thy hopes beyond the grave! How stands that dark ac-count!

1. Wo to the men on earth who dwell, Nor dread th'Almighty's frown; When God doth all his wrath re-veal, And shower his judgments down.

2. Sin-ners, ex-pect those heaviest showers: To meet your God pre-pare! For, lo! the sev-enth an-gel pours His phi-al on the air.

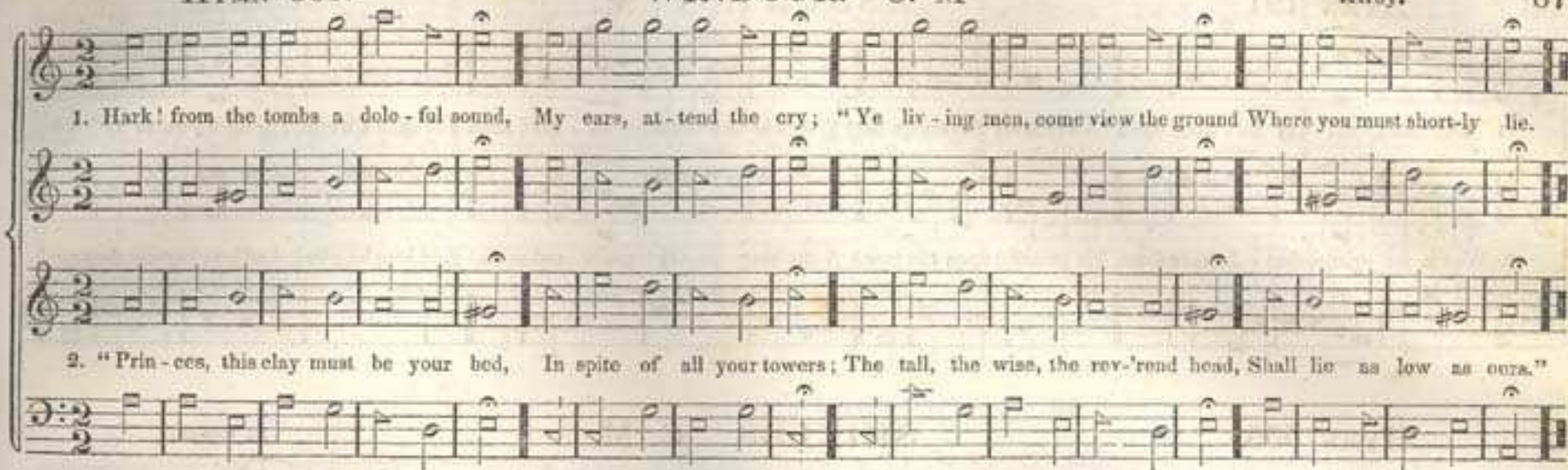
HYMN 577.

MALDEN. C. M.

W. Tansur.

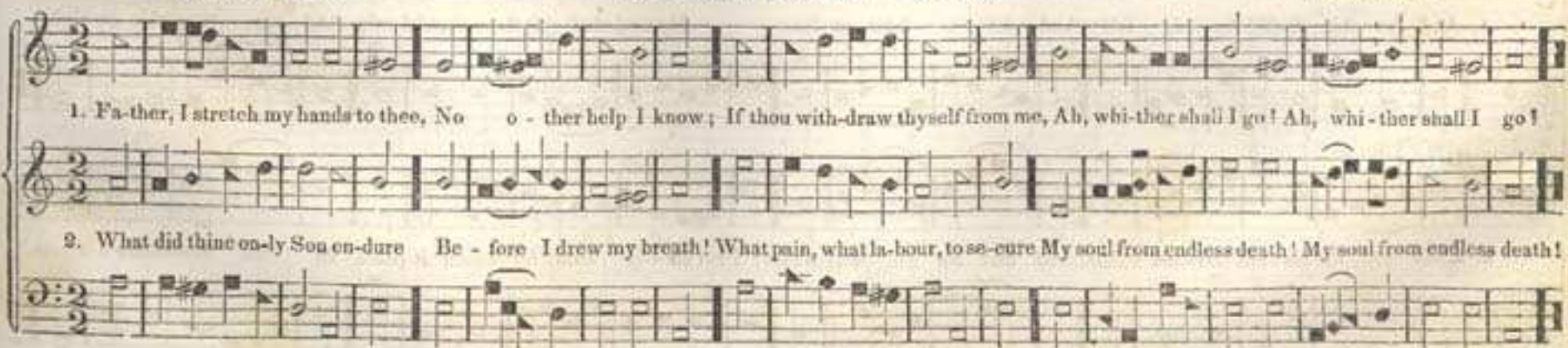
1. And must I be to judgment brought, And an-swer in that day For ev'-ry vain and i-dle thought, And ev'-ry word I say?

2. Yes, every se-cret of my heart Shall short-ly be made known, And I re-ceive my just de-sert For all that I have done.



1. Hark! from the tombs a dole - ful sound, My ears, at - tend the cry; "Ye liv - ing men, come view the ground Where you must short - ly lie.

2. "Prin - ces, this clay must be your bed, In spite of all your towers; The tall, the wise, the rev-'rend head, Shall lie as low as ours."



1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to thee, No o - ther help I know; If thou with-draw thyself from me, Ah, whi-ther shall I go! Ah, whi-ther shall I go!

2. What did thine on-ly Son en-dure Be - fore I drew my breath! What pain, what la-bour, to se-cure My soul from endless death! My soul from endless death!

1. Alas! and did my Sa-viour bleed! And did my Sovereign die! Would he devote that sa-cred head For such a worm, For such a worm as I!

2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree! A-ma-zing pi-ty! grace unknown! And love be-yond, And love beyond de-gree!

HYMN 555.

SHIELDS.. C. M.

J. Leach.

1. And let this feeble bo-dy fail; And let it faint or die: My soul shall quit the mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.

2. Shall join the dis-em-bod-ied saints, And find its long-sought rest: That on-ly bliss for which it pants In the Redeemer's breast.

1. With glorious clouds encompassed round, Whom angels dimly see; Will the unsearchable be found, Or God appear to me? Or God appear to me?

2. Will he forsake his throne above, Himself to worms impart? Answer, thou man of grief and love, And speak it to my heart, And speak it to my heart.

3. In manifested love explain Thy wonderful design; What meant the suffering Son of Man, The streaming blood divine, The streaming blood divine.

HYMN 75.

GREENWALK. C. M.

1. When ris - ing from the bed of death, O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear, I view my Ma - ker face to face, O how shall I ap - pear!

2. If yet while par-don may be found, And mer - cy may be sought, My soul with in - ward hor - ror shrinks, And trembles at the thought.



1. That aw-ful day will sure-ly come, Th'ap-point-ed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the sol-enn test.

2. Je-sus, thou source of all my joys, Thou rul-er of my heart, How could I bear to hear thy voice Pro-nounce the sound, "Depart!"

HYMN 230.

WALSAL. C. M.



1. That dole-ful night be-fore his death, The Lamb for sin-ners slain Did al-most with his dy-ing breath This sol-enn feast or-dain.

2. To keep the feast, Lord, we have met, And to re-mem-ber thee: Help each poor trem-bler to re-peal, "For me, he died for me!"

1. Why do we mourn for dy-ing friends, Or shake at death's a-larms! 'Tis but the voice that Je-sus sends, To call them to his arms.

2. Are we not tend-ing up-ward too, As fast as time can move! Nor should we wish the hours more slow, To keep us from our love.

1. O that I could my Lord receive, Who did the world redeem; Who gave his life that I might live, A life concealed in him! A life concealed in him!

2. O that I could the blessing prove, My heart's extreme desire! Live happy in my Saviour's love, And in his arms ex-pire! And in his arms expire!

1. What equal honours shall we bring To thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb? Since all the notes that angels sing, Are far in-fe-rior to thy Name. Are far in - fe - rior to thy name.

2. Worthy is he that once was slain, The Prince of Peace that groaned and died; Worthy to rise and live and reign At his almighty Father's side. At his al - mighty Father's side.

HYMN 26.

WAVERLY. L. M.

From "The Psalmist."

1. My sufferings all to thee are known, Tempted in every point like me! Regard my grief, regard thy own, Je-sus, re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry!

2. O call to mind thy earnest prayers! Thy a - go-ny and sweat of blood! Thy strong and bitter cries and tears! Thy mortal groan, "My God! My God!"

1. Ho! ev - ery one that thirsts, draw nigh; 'Tis God in-vites the fal - len race; Mer - cy and free sal - va - tion buy,

2. Come to the liv - ing wa - ters, come! Sin - ners, o - bey your Ma - ker's call; "Re - turn, ye wea - ry wand - erers, home,

FOR

Mer - cy and free sal - va - tion buy, Buy wine and milk, and Gos - pel grace.

"Return, ye wea - ry wand - erers, home, And find my grace is free for all.

3. See from the Rock a fountain rise;
For you in healing streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor price,
Ye labouring, burdened, sin-sick souls.
4. Nothing ye in exchange shall give,
Leave all you have, and are, behind;
Frankly the gift of God receive,
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.
5. "Why seek ye that which is not bread,
Nor can your hungry souls sustain?
On ashes, husks, and air ye feed;
Ye spend your little all in vain.
6. "In search of empty joys below,
Ye toil with unavailing strife;
Whither, ah! whither would ye go?
I have the words of endless life."

1. Great God, attend, while Sion sings The joy that from thy presence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2. Might I en-joy the meanest place With-in thy house, O God of grace; Not tents of ease, or thrones of power, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

HYMN 246.

PARVUS. L. M.

1. Je-sus, thou ev - er - last-ing King, Ac-cept the trib - ute which we bring! Accept thy well-deserved renown, And wear our praises as thy crown.

2. Let ev-ery act of wor-ship be, Like our es-pous-als, Lord, to thee: Like the first hour, when from a bove We first receiv'd the pledge of love.

1. Hap-py the man that finds the grace, The blessing of God's chosen race; The wisdom coming from a - bove, The faith that sweetly works by love.

HYMN 654.

ST. PETER'S. L. M.

Harwood.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, raise our songs, To reach the wonders of the day, When with the fiery, cloven tongues Thou didst those glo-rious scenes dis-play.

2. O 'twas a most au-spicious hour, Season of grace and sweet delight, When thou didst come with mighty power, And light of truth di - vine-ly bright.

1. Jesus, thy blood and righteousness My beauty are, my glorious dress: 'Mid flaming worlds, in these arrayed, With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. Bold shall I stand in thy great day; For who ought to my charge shall lay I Fully absolved through these I am, From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

HYMN 311.

FOREST. L. M.

1. O that my load of sin were gone! O that I could at last sub-mit! At Je-sus' feet to lay it down! To lay my soul at Je-sus' feet.

2. Rest for my soul I long to find: Saviour of all, if mine thou art, Give me thy meek and low-ly mind, And stamp thine image on my heart.

1. E-ter-nal depth of love di-vine, In Jesus, God with us, displayed: How bright thy beaming glories shine! How wide thy healing streams are spread! How wide thy healing, &c.

2. With whom dost thou delight to dwell? Sinners, a vile and thankless race; O God, what tongue a-rite can tell How vast thy love, how great thy grace! How vast thy love, how, &c.

1. O thou, to whose all-searching sight, The darkness shi-neth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee; O burst these bonds, and set it free!

2. Wash out its stains, re-fine its dress, Nail my af-fec-tions to the cross; Hal-low each thought, let all with-in Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

1. Show pi - ty, Lord, O Lord, for - give, Let a re - pent - ing reb - el live; Are not thy mer - cies large and free!

2. My crimes are great, but don't sur - pass The power and glo - ry of thy grace: Great God, thy na - ture hath no bound,

May not a sinner May not a sin - ner trust in thee!

So let thy pard'ning So let thy pard' - ning love be found.

3. O! wash my soul from every sin!
And make my guilty conscience clean!
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offences pain my eyes.
4. My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against thy law, against thy grace;
Lord, should thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemned, but thou art clear.
5. Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.
6. Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,
Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

1. O Thee, whom all thy saints adore, We now with all thy saints a-gree, And bow our inmost souls be-fore Thy glorious, awful Ma-jon-ty.

2. The King of nations we proclaim; Who would not our great Sovereign fear! We long to ex-perience all thy name, And now we come to meet thee here.

1. Lo! how secure and blest are they Who feel the joys of pardoned sin! Should storms of wrath shake earth and sea, Their minds have heaven and peace within, Their minds have heaven, &c.

2. The day glides sweetly o'er their heads, Made up of innocence and love: And soft, and silent as the shades, Their nightly minutes gently move, Their nightly minutes gently move.

1. I thirst, thou wound-ed Lamb of God, To wash me in thy cleansing blood; To dwell with - in thy wounds, then pain

2. Take my poor heart, and let it be For ev - er closed to all but thee! Seal thou my breast, and let me wear

Is sweet, and life, or death is gain, Is sweet, and life, or death is gain.

That pledge of love for ev - er there, That pledge of love for ev - er there.

3. How blest are they who still abide
Close sheltered in thy bleeding side!
Who life and strength from thence derive.
And by thee move, and in thee live.
4. What are our works but sin and death,
Till thou thy quickening Spirit breathe!
Thou giv'st the power thy grace to move;
O wondrous grace! O boundless love!
5. How can it be, thou heavenly King,
That thou shouldst us to glory bring;
Make slaves the partners of thy throne,
Decked with a never-fading crown!
6. Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,
Our words are lost, nor will we know—
Nor will we think of aught beside
"My Lord, my love is crucified."



1. Je - sus, my all, to heaven is gone; He whom I fix my hopes up - on: His track I see, and

2. The way the ho - ly proph - ets went, The road that leads from ban - ish - ment, The King's high - way of



I'll per - sue The nar - row way, till him I view.

ho - li - ness I'll go, for all his paths are peace.

3. This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not;
My grief a burden long has been,
Because I was not saved from sin.
4. The more I strove against its power,
I felt its weight and guilt the more;
Till late I heard my Saviour say,
"Come hither, soul, I AM THE WAY."
5. Lo! glad I come, and thou, blest Lamb,
Shalt take me to thee, whose I am;
Nothing but sin have I to give,
Nothing but love shall I receive.
6. Then will I tell to sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found,
I'll point to thy redeeming blood,
And say "Behold the way to God"

1. Glory to God, whose sovereign grace Hath ani - ma - ted senseless stones; Called us to stand be - fore his face, And raised us in - to Abram's sons.

2. The people that in darkness lay, In sin and error's dead - ly shade, Have seen a glo - rious Gos - pel - day, In Je - sus' lovely face dis - played.

HYMN 504.

WAYLAND. L. M.

Bridgewater Collection.

1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are every evening new; And morning mercies from a - bove, Gen - tly descend like ear - ly dew.

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

1. E - ter - nal depth of love di - vine, In Je - sus, God with us, displayed: How bright thy beam - ing glo - ries shine!

2. With whom dost thou de - light to dwell? Sin - ners, a vile and thank-less race; O God, what tongue a - right can tell

How wide thy heal - ing streams are spread! How wide thy heal - ing streams are spread!

How vast thy love, how great thy grace! How vast thy love, how great thy grace!

3. The dictates of thy sovereign will
With joy our grateful hearts receive:
All thy delight in us fulfil;
Lo! all we are to thee we give.
4. To thy sure love, thy tender care,
Our flesh, soul, spirit, we resign;
O fix thy sacred presence there,
And seal th' abode for ever thine.
5. O King of glory, thy rich grace
Our feeble thought surpasses far;
Yea, even our crimes, though numberless,
Less numerous than thy mercies are.
6. Still, Lord, thy saving health display,
And arm our souls with heavenly zeal;
So, fearless, shall we urge our way
Through all the powers of earth and hell

1. My hope, my all, my Sa-viour thou, To thee, lo! now my soul I bow: I feel the bliss thy wounds impart, I feel thee, Saviour in my heart.

2. Be thou my strength, be thou my way, Protect me through my life's short day: In all my acts may wisdom guide, And keep me Saviour, near thy side.

1. O God, most mer-ci-ful and true, Thy na-ture to my soul im-part 'Stablish with me the covenant new, And stamp thine im-age on my heart.

2. To re-al ho-li-ness restored, O let me gain my Saviour's mind, And in the knowledge of my Lord, Fulness of life e-ter-nal find.

1. God of my life, whose gracious power, Through various deaths my soul hath led,
Or turned a-side
Or turned a-side the fa-tal hour,
Or turned a-side the fa-tal hour, Or turned a-side

Or turned a-side the fa-tal hour, Or lift-ed up my sink-ing head.
the fa-tal hour, Or lift-ed up my sink-ing head.
Or lift-ed up my sinking head, Or lift-ed up my sink-ing head.
the fa-tal hour, Or lift-ed up my sink-ing head.

2. In all my ways thy hand I own,
Thy ruling providence I see:
Assist me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to thee.
3. Whither, O whither should I fly!
But to my loving Saviour's breast;
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest.
4. I have no skill the snare to shun,
But thou, O Christ! my wisdom art,
I, ever into ruin run,
But thou art greater than my heart.
5. Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known:
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

1. Author of faith, we seek thy face, For all who feel thy work begun: Con-firm and strengthen them in grace, And bring thy feeblest child-ren on.

2. Thou seest their wants, thou knowest their names, Be mindful of thy youngest care; Be ten-der of the new-born lambs, And gently in thy bo-som bear.

HYMN 454.

GILFORD. L. M.

Bridgewater Collection.

1. Jesus, thy wandering sheep behold! See, Lord, with yearning bowels, see, Poor souls that cannot find the fold, Till sought and gathered in by thee.

2. Lost are they now, and scattered wide, In pain, and wea-ri-ness, and want: With no kind shepherd near, to guide The sick, and spir-it-less, and faint.

1. Praise ye the Lord, 'tis good to raise Your hearts and voices in his praise; His nature and his works in-vite To make this du-ty our de-light.

2. He formed the stars, those heavenly flames; He counts their numbers, calls their names; His wisdom's vast, and knows no bound, A deep where all our thoughts are drowned.

1. Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sacred joy; Know that the Lord is God a-lone, He can cre-ate, and he de-stroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men: And when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold a-gain.

1. Jesus, from whom all blessings flow, Great builder of thy Church below; If now thy Spir - it move my breast, Hear and fulfil thine own request.

2. The few that tru - ly call thee, Lord, And wait thy sanctifying word; And thee their utmost Saviour own, Unite and per - feet them in one.

HYMN 94.

ACTON. L. M.

1. Saviour I now with shame confess My thirst for creature hap - pi-ness; By base desires I wronged thy love, And forced thy mercy to remove.

2. Yet would I not re-gard thy stroke, But when thou didst thy grace revoke; And when thou didst thy face conceal, Thy absence I re-fused to feel.

1. E-ter-nal power, whose high abode, Be - comes the gran-deur of a God; In - finite lengths, beyond the bounds, Where stars re-

volve their lit - tle rounds, Where stars re - volve their lit - tle rounds.

2. Thee, while the first archangel sings,
He hides his face behind his wings;
And ranks of shining thrones around,
Fall worshipping, and spread the ground.
3. Lord, what shall earth and ashes do!
We would adore our Maker too!
From sin and dust to thee we cry,
The Great, the Holy, and the High!
4. Earth, from afar, hath heard thy fame;
And worms have learnt to lisp thy name;
But O! the glories of thy mind
Leave all our soaring thoughts behind!
5. God is in heaven, and men below:
Be short our tunes; our words be few!
A solemn reverence checks our songs,
And praise sits silent on our tongues.

1. Je - sus shall reign where - 'er the sun Does his suc - cess - ive jour - neys run; His king - dom

spread from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2. From north to south the princes meet
To pay their homage at his feet;
While western empires own their Lord,
And savage tribes attend his word.

3. To him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4. People, and realms of every tongue,
Dwell on his name with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name

1. God of my life, what just re-turn Can sin-ful dust and ash-es give? I on-ly live my sin to mourn; To love my God, I on-ly live.

2. To thee, benign and saving Power, I consecrate my lengthened days: While, marked with blessings, every hour Shall speak thy co-extended praise.

1. Lord, I despair my-self to heal; I see my sin, but cannot feel: I can-not, till thy Spir-it blow, And bid the o-bedient waters flow.

2. 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give: Thy gifts I on-ly can receive; Here, then, to thee I all resign, To draw, redeem, and seal—are thine.

1. Go, Ho - ly Book, thou word di - vine, Of Him who spake as man ne'er spake; Go, for Om - ni - po -

tence is thine, And to thy truths the na - tions wake.

2. Go—and wherever man hath trod,
Where there is one for whom Christ died,
Open the treasures of our God,
And tell them of the crucified.
3. Fly—fly on wing of angel speed,
And bear the news of dying grace,
Say, Jesus is the Christ indeed,
And ransomed ALL the human race.
4. The veil of ignorance shall rend,
And light shall pierce through error's night,
And idols of the earth shall bend
Beneath the glory of thy might.
5. Onward in thy triumphant way,
Thou message of the Holy One;
Thy truth shall usher in the day,
The reign of God's beloved Son.

Moderato.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power pro- longa my days; And ev - ery eve - ning

shall make known Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home:
But he forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.

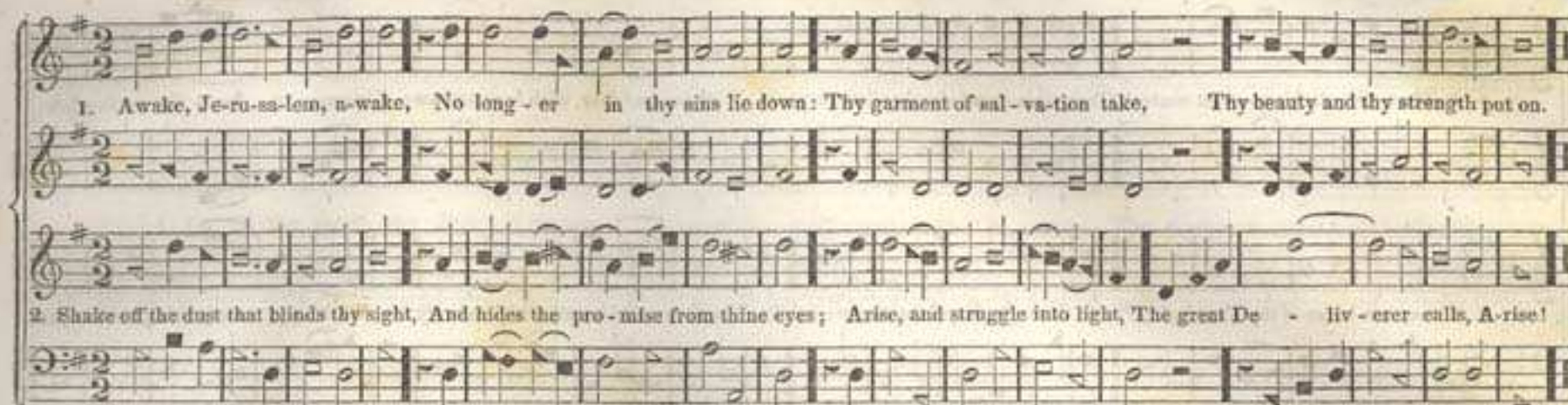
3. I lay my body down to sleep,
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4. Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,
And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

1. Come, O Thou great-er than our heart, And make thy faith-ful mer-cies known, The mind which was in thee im-part:

Thy constant mind in us be shown, Thy constant mind in us be shown.

2. O let us by thy cross abide,
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know;
The Lamb for sinners crucified,
A world to save from endless wo.
3. Take us into thy people's rest,
And we from our own works shall cease:
With thy meek spirit arm our breast,
And keep our minds in perfect peace.
4. Jesus, for this we calmly wait,
O let our eyes behold thee near!
Hasten to make our heaven complete,
Appear, our glorious God, appear!



1. Awake, Je-ru-sa-lem, a-wake, No long-er in thy sins lie down: Thy garment of sal-va-tion take, Thy beauty and thy strength put on.

2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the pro-mise from thine eyes; Arise, and struggle into light, The great De-liv-er-er calls, A-rise!



1. Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows, On this thy day, in this thy house; And own, as grateful sac-ri-fice, The songs which from thy servants rise.

2. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no-bler rest a-bove; To that our labouring souls aspire, With ar-deat pangs of strong de-sire.

1. O Thou who all things canst control, Chase this dread slumber from my soul; With joy and fear, with love and awe, Give me to keep thy perfect law.

2. O may one beam of thy blest light, Pierce through, dispel the shade of night; Touch my cold breast with heavenly fire, With holy, conquering zeal inspire.

1. O happy day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love! Let cheerful anthems fill his house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.

1. On all the earth thy Spir - it shower, The earth in right - eous - ness re - new: Thy king - dom come, and hell's o'er - power,

And to thy scep - tre all sub - due, And to thy scep - tre all sub - due.

2. Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,
Let it opposers all o'erturn;
And every law of sin reverse,
That faith and love may make all, one.
3. Yea, let thy Spirit in every place
His richest energy declare;
While lovely tempers, fruits of grace,
The kingdom of thy Christ prepare.
4. Grant this, O holy God and true!
The ancient seers thou didst inspire!
To us perform the promise due,
Descend and crown us now with fire!

1. Draw near, O Son of God, draw near, Us with thy flaming eye be-hold; Still in thy Church vouchsafe t'appear, And let our can-dle-stick be gold.

2. Still hold the stars in thy right hand, And let them in thy lus-tre glow, The lights of a be-night-ed land, The an-gels of thy Church be-low.

HYMN 523.

ARNOLD. L. M.

Dr. W. Arnold.

1. Our Lord is ris-en from the dead; Our Je-sus is gone up on high; The powers of hell are captive led, Dragged to the por-tals of the sky.

2. There his triumphal chariot waits, And an-gels chant the solemn lay; Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates; Ye ev-er-last-ing doors, give way!

1. Fa-ther of all, whose powerful voice Called forth this u-ni-ver-sal frame; Whose mercies o-ver all re-joice, Through endless ages still the same.

2. Thou by thy word upholdest all; Thy bounteous love to all is showed: Thou hear'st thy every creature's call, And fillest every mouth with good.

HYMN 189.

DODDRIDGE.* L. M.

1. Of Him who did salva-tion bring, I could for ev-er think and sing; A-rise, ye needy, he'll re-lieve; A-rise, ye guilt-y, he'll for-give.

2. Ask but his grace, and lo, 'tis given; Ask, and he turns your hell to heaven: Though sin and sorrow wound my soul, Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.

1. God of all power, and truth and grace, Which shall from age to age en - dure; Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass, Remains and stands for ever sure.

2. That I thy mercy may pro-claim, That all mankind thy truth may see; Hallow thy great and glorious name, And per-fect ho - li-ness in me.

HYMN 158.

RETIREMENT. L. M.

1. Je-sus, my Sa - viour, brother, friend, On whom I cast my ev - ery care, On whom for all things I de-pend, In-spire, and then accept my prayer.

2. If I have tas - ted of thy grace, The grace that sure sal - va - tion brings; If with me now thy Spir - it stays, And hov'ring, hides me in his wings:

Tener.

1. He wills that I should holy be; That ho-li-ness I long to feel; That full divine con-for-mi-ty To all my Saviour's righteous will.

2. See, Lord the travail of my soul, Accomplished in the change of mine; And plunge me, every whit made whole, In all the depths of love di-vine.

HYMN 661.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

From the Choir.

1. Eternal source of ev-ery joy, Well may thy praise our lips employ, While in thy temple we appear, Whose goodness crowns the rolling year.

2. The flowery spring, at thy command, Embalms the air, and paints the land; The summer rays with vigour shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

1. Great God, in - dulse my hum - ble claim, Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest; The glo-ries that com - pose thy name, Stand all en -

gaged to make me blest, Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my God!
And I am thine by sacred ties,
Thy son, thy servant, bought with blood
3. With heart, and eyes, and lifted hands,
For thee I long, to thee I look,
As travellers in thirsty lands
Pant for the cooling water brook.
4. E'en life itself, without thy love,
No lasting pleasure can afford;
Yes, 't would a tiresome burden prove,
If I were banished from thee, Lord!
5. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise:
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And spend the remnant of my days.

1. Comfort, ye min-is-ters of grace, Comfort the people of your Lord; O lift ye up the fal-len race, And cheer them by the Gos-pel word.

2. Go in-to ev-ery na-tion, go, Speak to their trembling hearts, and cry, Glad tidings unto all we show: Je - ru - sa - lem, thy God is nigh.

1. Re-turn, my soul, en-joy thy rest, Improve the day thy God has blest, An-o-ther six days' work is done, An-oth-er Sabbath is be-gun.

2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns So sweet a rest to wearied minds, Pro-vides a blest foretaste of heaven, On this day more than all the sev-en.

Affettuoso.

That I no more shall break with thee?

1. Lord Jesus, when, when shall it be, That I no more shall break with thee? When will this war of pas-sions cease,

That I no more shall break with thee,

And my free soul en-joy thy peace?

And my free soul en-joy thy peace? And my free soul en-joy thy peace?

And my free soul en-joy thy peace!

2. Here I repent, and sin again;
Now I revive, and now am slain;
Slain with the same unhappy dart,
Which O, too often wounds my heart.
3. O Saviour, when, when shall I be
A garden, sealed to all but thee!
No more exposed, no more undone;
But live and grow to thee alone!
4. Guide thou, O Lord, guide thou my course,
And draw me on with thy sweet force;
Still make me walk, still make me tend,
By thee, my way, to thee, my end!

1. Come, Saviour, Jesus, from above! Assist me with thy heavenly grace; Empty my heart of earthly love, And for thyself pre-pare the place, And for thyself pre-pare the place.

2. O, let thy sacred presence fill, And set my longing spi-rit free; Which pants to have no other will, But night and day to feast on thee, But night and day to feast on thee.

1. In - to thy gracious hands I fall, And with the arms of faith embrace; O King of glo - ry hear my call! O raise me, heal me by thy grace.

2. Now, righteous through thy grace I am: No condem-na-tion now I dread; I taste sal - va-tion in thy name; A - live in thee, my liv-ing Head.

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake! Thine own im - mor - tal strength put on! With ter - ror clothed, hell's kingdom shake,

Spirito.

Unia. Unia.

And cast thy foes, And cast thy foes, And cast thy foes with fu - ry down.

FOR. FIA.

2. As in the ancient days appear!
The sacred annals speak thy fame;
Be now omnipotently near,
To endless ages still the same.
3. By death and hell pursued in vain,
To thee the ransomed seed shall come;
Shouting, their heavenly Sion gain,
And pass through death triumphant home.
4. The pain of life shall then be o'er,
The anguish and distracting care;
There sighing grief shall weep no more,
And sin shall never enter there.
5. Where pure, essential joy is found,
The Lord's redeemed their heads shall raise,
With everlasting gladness crowned,
And filled with love, and lost in praise.

1. O Thou before whose lofty throne, The ho - ly ones of hea - ven bow ; With them we would thy glory own, And grateful sing thy mercy now, And grateful sing thy mercy now.

2. When first thy light the earth arrayed, And morning stars shone on the sky ; Earth's corner-stone with joy was laid, The sons of glory sung on high, The sons of glory sung on high.

1. Lord, haste to claim thy purchased right, The nations ransomed by thy Son ; Thy arm make bare, and by its might Gather earth's kingdoms into one, Gather earth's kingdoms into one.

2. Thine eye of light, with piercing beams, Sees where dark error's children lie ; From which, to rescue and redeem, Thy Son, thine only Son did die, Thy Son, thine on - ly Son did die.

1. Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows, On this thy day, in this thy house; And own, as grate-ful sac-ri-fice, The songs which

from thy ser-vants rise, The songs which from thy ser-vants rise.

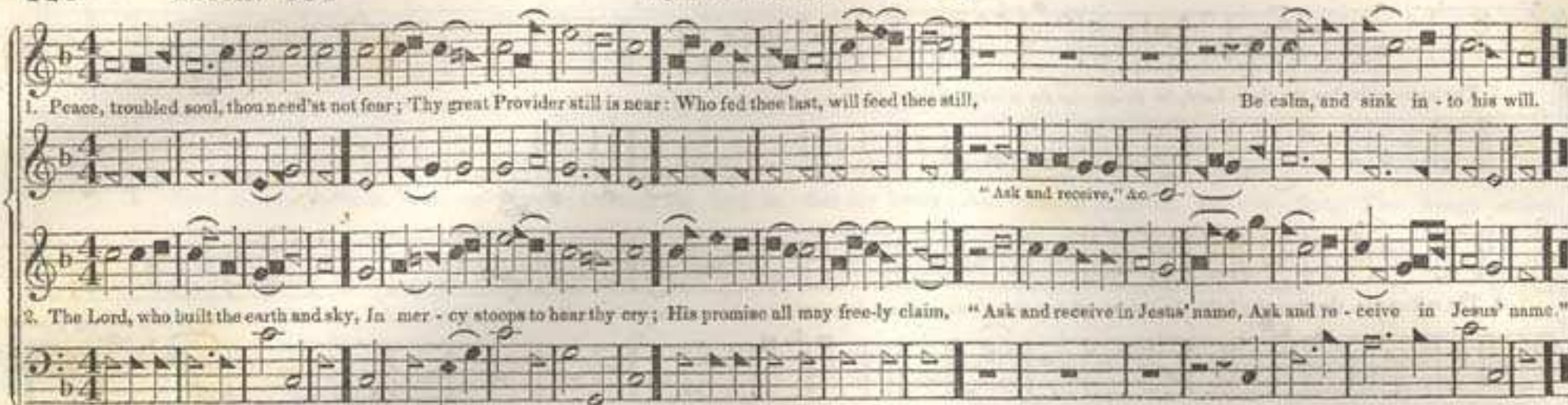
2. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our labouring souls aspire,
With ardent pangs of strong desire.
3. No more fatigue, no more distress,
Nor sin, nor hell, shall reach the place;
Nor sighs shall mingle with the songs,
Which warble from immortal tongues.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

1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord, In ev-ery star thy wisdom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fairer lines, We read thy name in fair-er lines.

2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And night and day, thy power confess; But the blest volume thou hast writ, Reveals thy justice and thy grace, Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

1. How do thy mercies close me round! For ev - er be thy name a-dored: I blush in all things to a-bound; The ser-vant is a-bove his Lord.

2. Inured to pov - er - ty and pain, A suffering life my Mas - ter led; The Son of God, the Son of Man, He had not where to lay his head.



1. Peace, troubled soul, thou need'st not fear; Thy great Provider still is near: Who fed thee last, will feed thee still, Be calm, and sink in - to his will.

"Ask and receive," &c.

2. The Lord, who built the earth and sky, In mer - cy stoops to hear thy cry; His promise all may free-ly claim, "Ask and receive in Jesus' name, Ask and re - ceive in Jesus' name."

HYMN 353.

NAHANT. L. M.*



1. Je - sus, in whom the Godhead's rays Beam forth with mildest ma-jes - ty; I see them full of truth and grace, And come for all I want to thee.

2. Save me from pride, the plague expel; Je-sus thine humble self impart; O let thy mind with-in me dwell; O give me low - li - ness of heart.

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days; And ev-ery evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home: But he forgives my fol-lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.

1. Je-sus, thy far-ex-tend-ed fame, My drooping soul ex-ul-ta to hear; Thy name, thy all-re-stor-ing name, Is mu-sic in a sinner's ear.

2. Sin-ners of old thou didst receive With comfort-a-ble words, and kind; Their sorrows cheer, their wants relieve, Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.

To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth by night.

Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth by night.

To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth by night.

To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth by night.

HYMN 74.

MORRISON. L. M. (Chant.)

William C. Brown.

1. My soul before thee prostrate lies, To thee, her source, my spirit flies: My wants I mourn, my chains I see; O let thy presence set me free!

2. Jesus, vouchsafe my heart and will, With thy meek lowliness to fill; No more her power let nature boast, But in thy will may mine be lost.

1. The Lord is King, and earth sub-mits, How-e'er im-pa-tient, to his sway; Between the cher-u-bim he sits, And makes his

2. All power is to our Je-sus given; O'er earth's re-bel-lious sons he reigns; He mild-ly rules the hosts of heaven; And holds the

rest-less foes o-bey, And makes his rest-less foes o-bey.

power of hell in chains, And holds the power of hell in chains.

3. In vain doth Satan rage his hour,
Beyond his chain he cannot go;
Our Jesus shall stir up his power,
And soon avenge us of our foe.
4. Jesus shall his great arm reveal;
Jesus, the woman's conquering Seed;
(Though now the serpent bruise his HEEL,
Jesus shall bruise the serpent's HEAD.
5. The enemy his tares hath sown,
But Christ shall shortly root them up;
Shall cast the dire accuser down,
And disappoint his children's hope:
6. Shall still the proud Philistine's noise;
Baffle the sons of unbelief;
Nor long permit them to rejoice,
But turn their triumph into grief.

1. O let the prisoner's mournful cries As in-cense in thy sight ap-pear! Their humble wailings pierce the skies, If hap-ly they may feel thee near.

2. The captive exiles make their moans, From sin im-pa-tient to be free: Call home, call home thy banished ones! Lead captive their cap-ti-vi-ty.

HYMN 66.

ARMLEY. L. M.

T. Williams.

1. Je-sus, the sinner's friend, to thee, Lost and un-done, for aid I flee: Weary of earth, myself, and sin; O-pen thine arms, and take me in.

2. Pi-ty and heal my sin-sick soul; 'Tis thou a-lone canst make me whole; Fall'n, till in me thine image shine, And lost I am till thou art mine.

1. Stay, thou in-sult-ed Spir-it, stay, Though I have done thee such despite : Nor cast the sinner quite a-way, Nor take thine ev-er - last-ing flight.

2. Though I have steeled my stubborn heart, And still shook off my guilt-y fears ; And vexed, and urged thee to depart, For ma-ny long re - bellious years.

1. Show pity, Lord ; O Lord, forgive ; Let a re - pent - ing reb - el live ; Are not thy mercies large and free, May not a sin - ner trust in thee !

2. My crimes are great, but don't surpass The power and glo - ry of thy grace ; Great God, thy nature hath no bound, So let thy pard'ning love be found.



1. O Thou dear suf - fer - ing Son of God, How doth thy heart to sin - ners move! Help me to catch thy



pre - cious blood; Help me to taste thy dy - ing love!

2. Give me to feel thy agonies,
One drop of thy sad cup afford;
I fain with thee would sympathize,
And share the sufferings of my Lord.
3. The earth could to her centre quake,
Convulsed while her Creator died:
O let my inmost nature shake,
And die with Jesus crucified!
4. At thy last gasp, the graves displayed
Their horrors to the upper skies;
O that my soul might burst the shade,
And, quickened by thy death, arise!
5. The rocks could feel thy powerful death,
And tremble, and asunder part:
O rend with thine expiring breath,
The harder marble of my heart!

1. O! for a glance of heaven - ly day, To take this stub-born heart a - way; And thaw, with beams of

love di - vine, This heart, this fro - zen heart of mine!

2. The rocks can rend; the earth can quake;
The seas can roar; the mountains shake;
Of feeling, all things show some sign,
But this unfeeling heart of mine.
3. To hear the sorrows thou hast felt,
O Lord, an adamant would melt:
But I can read each moving line,
And nothing moves this heart of mine.
4. Thy judgments, too, unmoved I hear,
(Amazing thought!) which devils fear:
Goodness and wrath in vain combine
To stir this stupid heart of mine.
5. But something yet can do the deed;
And that blest something much I need;
Thy Spirit can from dross refine,
And melt and change this heart of mine.

Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye sur-round his throne.

Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround his throne.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known: Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround his throne, While ye surround his throne.

Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround his throne, While ye sur-round his throne.

HYMN 67.

WATCHMAN. S. M.

J. Leach.

1. When shall thy love constrain, And force me to thy breast! When shall my soul re-turn a-gain To her e-ter-nal rest!

2. Ah! what a-vails my strife, My wandering to and fro! Thou hast the words of end-less life: Ah! whith-er shall I go!

1. Fa-ther, I dare be-lieve Thee mer-ci-ful and true: Thou wilt my guil-ty soul for-give, My ful-len soul re-new.

2. Come, then, for Je-sus' sake, And bid my heart be clean: An end of all my troub-les make; An end of all my sin.

HYMN 17.

PECKHAM. S. M.

Isaac Smith.

1. Sin-ners, the call o-bey, The la-test call of grace: The day is come, the venge-ful day Of a de-vo-ted race:

2. Dev-ils and men com-bine To plague the faith-less seed, And vi-als full of wrath di-vine, Are burst-ing on your head.

1. Sure - ly the Lord is here, And loves this ho - ly place; He hears the voice of fer - vent prayer, And gives the pro-mised grace.

2. How blest is this a - bode, Where an - gels' food is given; 'Tis no less than the house of God, O! 'tis the gate of heaven.

HYMN 29.

GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

Western Tune.

Slow.

1. O that I could re - pent! O that I could be - lieve! Thou, by thy voice the mar - ble rent, The rock in sun - der cleave:

2. Thou, by thy two-edged sword, My soul and spir - it part; Strike with the ham-mer of thy word, And break my stub - born heart.

1. Thou seest my fee-ble - ness, Je - sus, be thou my power; My help and re-fuge in dis - tress, My for - tress and my tower.

2. Give me to trust in thee; Be thou my sure a - bode: My horn, and rock, and buck - ler be, My Sa - viour, and my God.

1. The pray - ing spir - it breathe, The watching power im - part; From all en - tan - gle - ments be - neath, Call off my peaceful heart.

2. My fee - ble mind sus - tain, By world - ly thoughts op - pressed; Ap - pear, and bid me turn a - gain To my e - ter - nal rest.

1. Je - sus, we look to thee, Thy prom - ised pres - ence claim; Thou in the midst of

2. Thy name sal - va - tion is, Which here we come to prove; Thy name is life, and

us shalt be, As - sem - bled in thy name, As - sem - bled in thy name.

health and peace, And ev - er - last - ing love, And ev - er - last - ing love.

1. Give me a so - ber mind, A quick, dis - cer - ning eye, The first approach of sin to find, And all oc - ca - sions fly.

2. Still may I cleave to thee, And nev - er more de - part, But watch with godly jeal - ous - y O - ver my e - vil heart.

1. How can a sin - ner know His sins on earth forgiven! How can my gra - cious Sa - viour show My name in - scribed in heaven!

2. What we have felt and seen With con - fi - dence we tell; And pub - lish to the sons of men, The signs in - fal - li - ble.

1. How beauteous are their feet, Who stand on Zi-on's hill; Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace reveal, And words of peace reveal.

2. How charming is their voice, So sweet the tidings are; "Zion, behold thy Saviour King; He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns," &c.

HYMN 293.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant.

1. Fa - ther, in whom we live, In whom we are, and move, The glo - ry, power, and praise receive Of thy ere - a - ting love.

2. Let all the an - gel throng Give thanks to God on high, While earth re-peats the joy - ful song, And ech - oes through the sky.

1. Je-sus, my strength, my hope, On thee I cast my care; With hum-ble con-fi-dence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer.

2. Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do; On thee, al-migh-ty to cre-ate, Al-migh-ty to re-new.

1. My gra-cious lov-ing Lord, To thee what shall I say! Well may I trem-ble at thy word, And scarce pre-sume to pray!

2. Ten thou-sand wants have I; A-las! I all things want! But thou hast bid me al-ways cry, And nev-er, nev-er faint.



Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - ery tear be dry; We're march-ing through Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

CODA. To be sung, or omitted at pleasure.



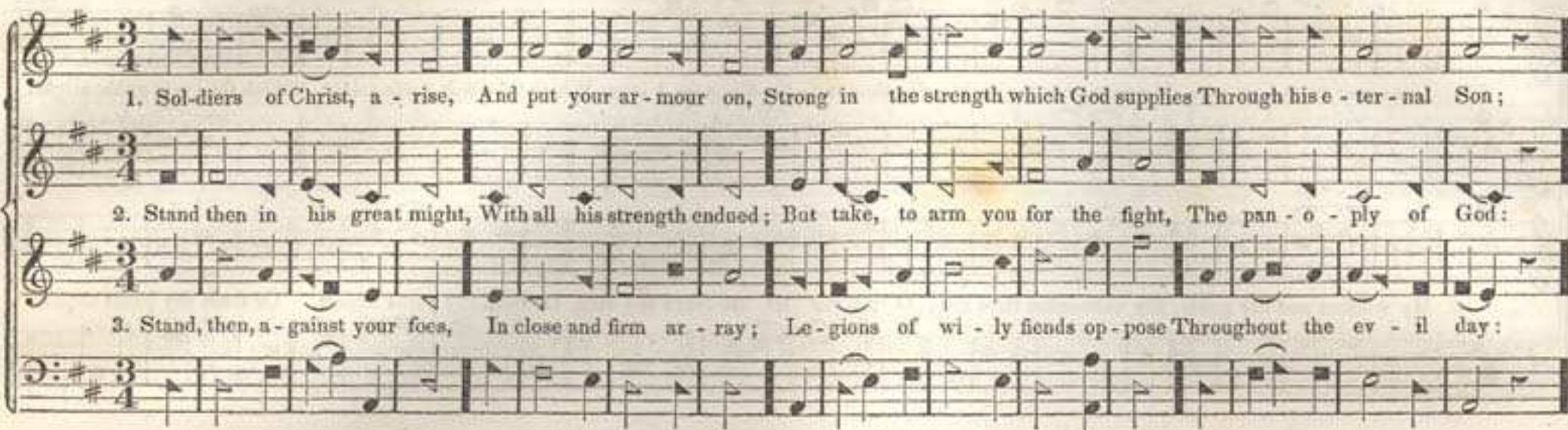
We're march-ing through Im - man - uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

1. Jesus, my truth, my way, My sure unerring light, On thee my fee-ble steps I stay, Which thou wilt guide aright, Which thou wilt guide aright.

2. My wisdom and my guide, My counsellor thou art; O ne-ver let me leave thy side, Or from thy paths depart, Or from thy paths depart.

1. Lord, in the strength of grace, With a glad heart and free, Myself, my residue of days, I consecrate to thee, I conse-crate to thee.

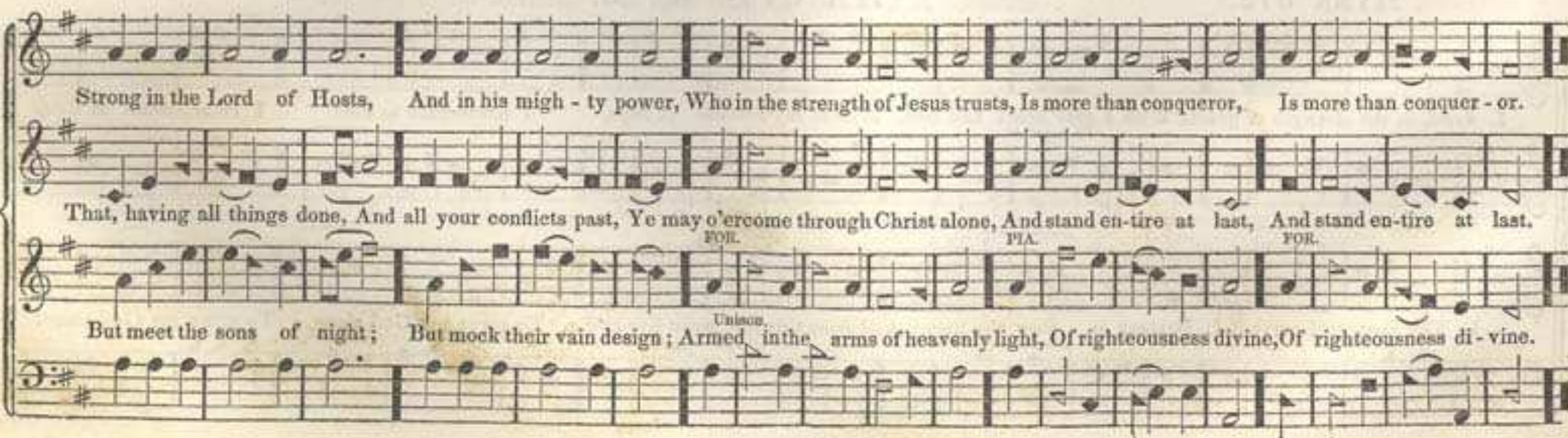
1. Thy ransomed servant I, Restore to thee thy own; And from this mo-ment live or die, To serve my God alone, To serve my God alone.



1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar-mour on, Strong in the strength which God supplies Through his e - ter - nal Son;

2. Stand then in his great might, With all his strength endued; But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:

3. Stand, then, a - gainst your foes, In close and firm ar - ray; Le-gions of wi - ly fiends op - pose Throughout the ev - il day:



Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his migh - ty power, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts, Is more than conqueror, Is more than conquer - or.

That, having all things done, And all your conflicts past, Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone, And stand en-tire at last, And stand en-tire at last.

But meet the sons of night; But mock their vain design; Armed in the arms of heavenly light, Of righteousness divine, Of righteousness di-vine.

Unison.

1. Al-migh-ty Ma-ker, God, How glo-rious is thy name! Thy won-ders how dif-fused a-broad, Through-out cre-a-tion's frame!

2. In na-tive white and red, The rose and li-ly stand, And, free from pride, their beauties spread, To show thy skil-ful hand,

FOR.

Thy won-ders how dif-fused a-broad, Through-out cre-a-tion's frame!

And, free from pride, their beau-ties spread, To show thy skil-ful hand.

3. The lark mounts up the sky,
With unambitious song;
And bears her Maker's praise on high,
Upon her artless tongue.
4. Fain would I rise and sing
To my Creator too:
Fain would my heart adore my King,
And give him praises due.
5. Descend, celestial fire,
And seize me from above!
Wrap me in flames of pure desire,
A sacrifice of love.
6. Let joy and worship spend
The remnant of my days:
And to my God my soul ascend
In sweet perfumes of praise.

1. O come, and dwell in me, Spir-it of power with-in: And bring the glorious liber-ty From sorrow, fear and sin, From sorrow, fear, and sin!

2. This inward, dire dis-ease, Spir-it of health remove; Spirit of finished ho-li-ness, Spir-it of perfect love, Spirit of per-fect love.

HYMN 162.

SHEPHERD. S. M.

G. F. Handel.

Slow.

1. God of al-migh-ty love, By whose suf-fi-cient grace, I lift my heart to things a-bove, And hum-bly seek thy face:

2. Through Je-sus Christ the just, My faint de-sires re-ceive, And let me in thy goodness trust, And to thy glo-ry live.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac-

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord,

Join in a song with sweet ac-

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, While ye surround the throne, While ye surround the throne, :||

cord, a song with sweet ac-cord,

Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, While ye surround the throne, While ye surround the throne, While ye surround the throne,

cord, a song with sweet ac-cord,

1. See how the mor-nig sun Pursues his shining way; And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With ev - ery brightening ray.

2. Thus would my ri - sing soul, Its heavenly Pa-rent sing; And to its great O - rig - i - nal, The hum - ble tribute bring.

HYMN 496.

ATHOL. S. M.

Rev. R. Harrison.

1. We lift our hearts to thee, O Day-star from on high! The sun it - self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2. O let thy o - rient beams The night of sin disperse, The mists of er - ror and of vice, Which shade the u - ni - verse.

Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye surround his throne.

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise ye the Lord.

Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord,

1. O may the power-ful word In - spire a fee - ble worm, To rush in - to thy king-dom, Lord, And take it as by storm.

2. O may we all im - prove The grace al - read - y given, To seize the crown of per - fect love, And scale the mount of heaven!

HYMN 434.

OLNEY. S. M.

Lowell Mason.

1. Sa - vour of sin - ful men, Thy good-ness we proclaim, Which brings us here to meet a - gain, And tri - umph in thy name:

2. Thy might - ty name hath been Our safeguard and our tower: Hath saved us from the world and sin, And all th'ac - cu - ser's power.

1. My God, my life, my love, To thee, to thee I call: I can - not live if thou remove, For thou art all in all.

2. Thy shining grace can cheer This dungeon where I dwell: 'Tis par - a - dise when thou art here, If thou de - part, 'tis hell.

1. Com - mit thou all thy griefs, And ways in - to his hands, To his sure trust and ten - der care, Who earth and heaven commands:

2. Who points the clouds their course, Whom winds and seas obey, He shall di - rect thy wandering feet, He shall pre - pare thy way.

1. Glo - ry to God on high; Our peace is made in heaven: The Son of God came down to die, That we might be forgiven.

2. His pree - ious blood was shed, His bod - y bruised for sin: Re - mem - ber this in eat - ing bread, And this in drink - ing wine.

HYMN 554.

EGYPT. S. M.

Leach.

1. And must this bod - y die, This well-wrought frame decay, And must these ac - tive limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay?

2. Cor - rup - tion, earth, and worms, Shall but re - fine this flesh; Till my tri - um - phant spir - it comes To put it on a - fresh.

PIA. FOR.

1. Je-sus, the word bestow, The true im - mor - tal seed; Thy gospel then shall greatly grow, And all our land o'erspread, And all our land o'erspread.

Through earth ex-tend-ed wide Shall mighti - ly pre - vail, Destroy the works of self and pride, And shake the gates of hell, And shake the gates of hell.

HYMN 445.

MURRAY. S. M.

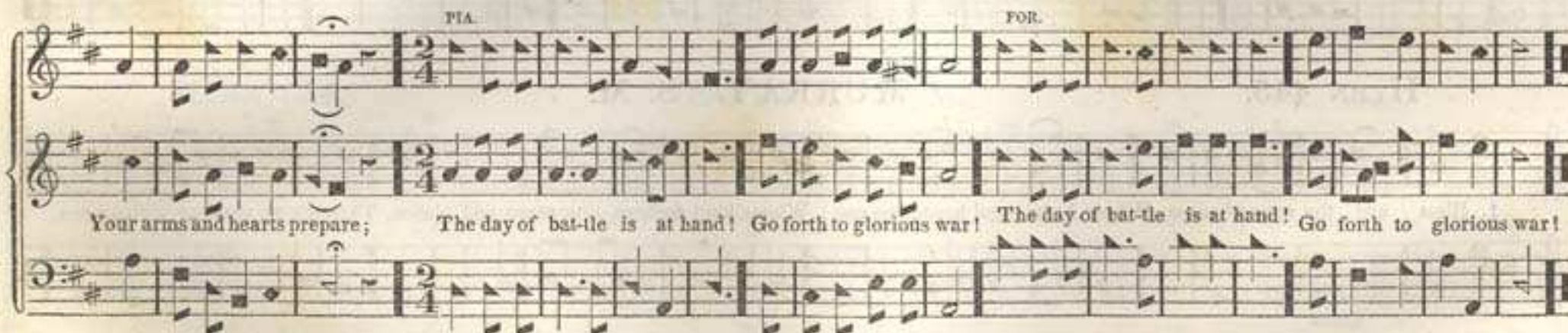
1. Blest are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind designs to serve and please, Through all their ac - tions run.

2. Blest is the pi - ous house Where zeal and friendship meet, Their songs of praise, their mingled vows, Make their com - mu - nion sweet.



Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh;

1. Hark, how the watchmen cry! Attend the trumpet's sound; Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh; The powers of hell surround; Who bow to Christ's command, Stand to your arms, &c.



PIA. FOR.

Your arms and hearts prepare; The day of bat-tle is at hand! Go forth to glorious war! The day of bat-tle is at hand! Go forth to glorious war!

2. See, on the mountain top,
The standard of your God!
In Jesus' name I lift it up,
All stained with hallowed blood
His standard bearer, I
To all the nations call:
Let all to Jesus' cross draw nigh
He bore the cross for all.

3. Go up with Christ your Head,
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow your Captain, and be led
To certain victory.
All power to him is given:
He ever reigns the same:
Salvation, happiness, and heaven,
Are all in Jesus' name.

4. Only have faith in God:
In faith your foes assail;
Not wrestling against flesh and blood,
But all the powers of hell:
From thrones of glory driven,
By flaming vengeance hurled,
They throng the air, and darken heaven,
And rule this lower world.

1. O all-cre-a-ting God, At whose supreme decree Our body rose, a breathing clod, Our souls sprang forth from thee: Our body rose, a breathing clod, Our souls sprang forth from thee:

2. For this thou hast designed, And formed us man for this; To know, and love thyself, and find In thee our endless bliss, To know, and love thyself, and find In thee our endless bliss.

HYMN 54.

INQUIRY. S. M.

From Jones' "Melodies of the Church."

1. O that I could re-pent, With all my i-dols part; And to thy gra-cious eye, pre-sent An hum-ble, con-trite heart:

2. A heart with grief op-prest For hav-ing grieved my God; A trou-bled heart that can-not rest, Till sprink-led with thy blood.

1. O that I could re-pent, With all my i-dols part; And to thy gra-cious eye pre-sent An hum-ble, con-trite heart:

2. A heart with grief op-prest For hav-ing grieved my God; A troubled heart that can-not rest Till sprink-led with thy blood.

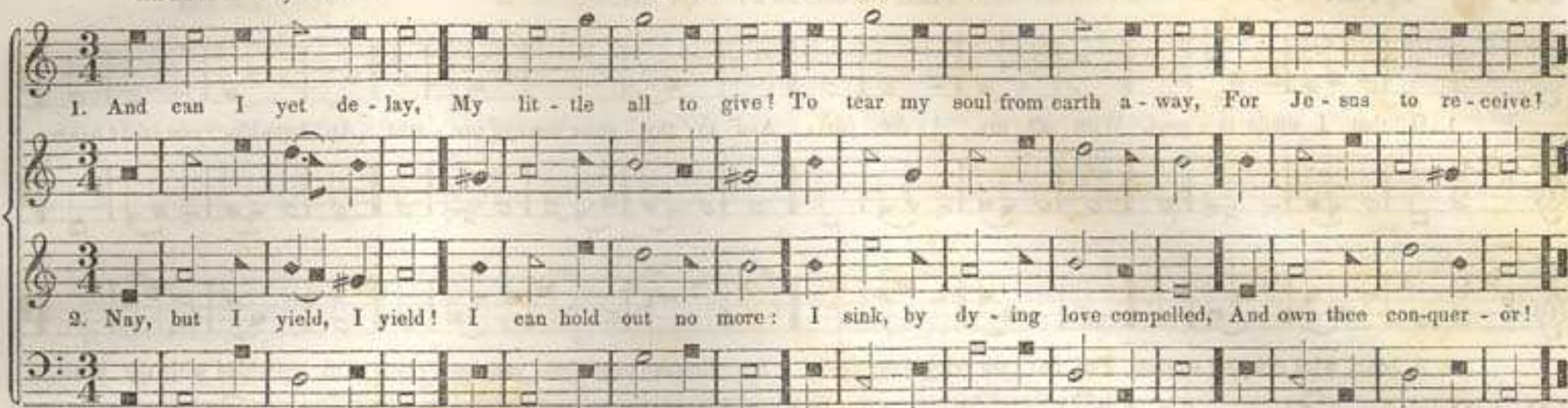
HYMN 551.

AYLESBURY. S. M.

Dr. Green.

1. And am I born to die! To lay this bo-dy down! And must my trem-bling spi-rit fly In-to a world un-known!

A land of deep-est shade, Unpierced by hu-man thought: The dreary re-gions of the dead, Where all things are for-got!



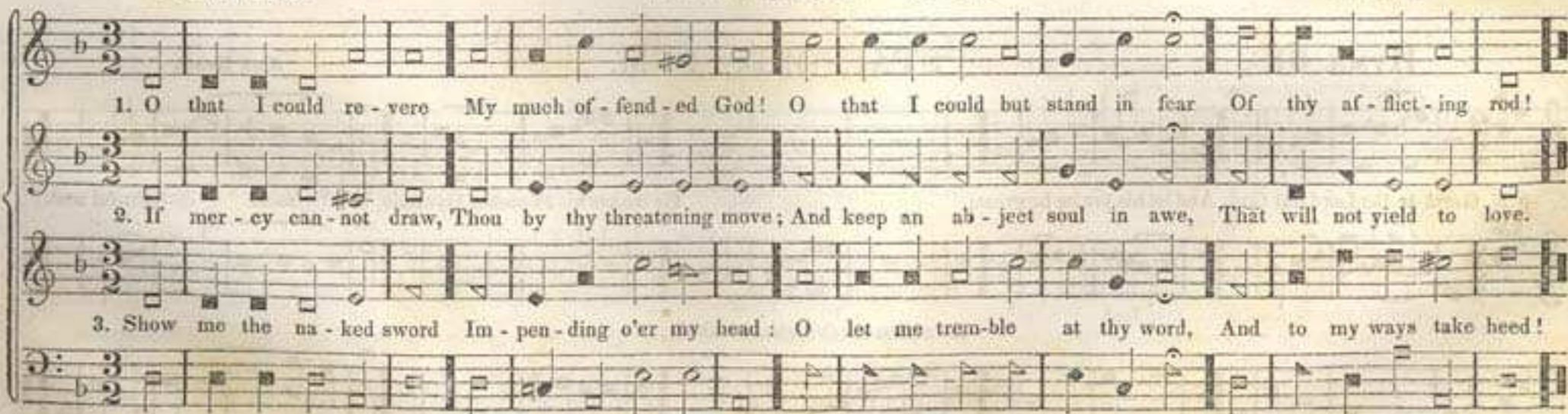
1. And can I yet de-lay, My lit-tle all to give! To tear my soul from earth a-way, For Je-sus to re-ceive!

2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more: I sink, by dy-ing love compelled, And own thee con-quer-or!

HYMN 55.

SUNBURY. S. M.

Morley.



1. O that I could re-vere My much of-fend-ed God! O that I could but stand in fear Of thy af-flict-ing rod!

2. If mer-cy can-not draw, Thou by thy threatening move; And keep an ab-ject soul in awe, That will not yield to love.

3. Show me the na-ked sword Im-pen-ding o'er my head: O let me trem-ble at thy word, And to my ways take heed!

1. O that I could re - pent, With all my i - dols part; And to thy gra - cious eye pre - sent An hum - ble, con - trite heart:

2. A heart with grief op - prest For hav - ing grieved my God; A troubled heart that can - not rest, Till sprinkled with thy blood.

HYMN 618.

STAFFORD. S. M.

Joel Read.

Great is the Lord our God, And let his praise be great; He makes his churches his abode, His most de - light - ful seat.

He makes his churches his abode,



1. O love divine, what hast thou done! Th' immortal God hath died for me! The Father's co - e - ter - nal Son Bore all my sins up - on the tree.

2. Behold Him, all ye that pass by, The bleeding Prince of life and peace! Come see, ye worms, your Maker die, And say, Was ev - er grief like his!



Th' im - mor - tal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love is cru - ci - fied.

Come, feel with me his blood ap - plied: My Lord, my Love is cru - ci - fied.

3. Is crucified for me and you,
To bring us rebels back to God:
Believe, believe the record true,
Ye are all bought with Jesus' blood;
Pardon for all flows from his side:
My Lord, my Love is crucified.
4. Then let us sit beneath his cross,
And gladly catch the healing stream:
All things for him account but loss,
And give up all our hearts to him;
Of nothing think, or speak beside,
My Lord, my Love is crucified.

1. Prisoners of hope, lift up your heads, The day of lib-er-ty draws near! Je - sus, who on the ser-pent treads, Shall soon in your be - half ap-pear :

2. Ye all shall find whom in his word Himself hath caused to put your trust, The Fa-ther of our dy - ing Lord Is ev-er to his promise just ;

The Lord will to his tem-ple come; Pre-pare your hearts to make him room.

Faith - ful, if we our sins con-fess, To cleanse from all un-right-eous-ness.

3. Yes, Lord, we must believe thee kind,
Thou never canst unfaithful prove :
Surely we shall thy mercy find ;
Who ask, shall all receive thy love :
Nor canst thou it to me deny ;
I ask, the chief of sinners, I !
- 4 O ye of fearful hearts, be strong !
Your downcast eyes and hands lift up !
Ye shall not be forgotten long :
Hope to the end, in Jesus hope !
Tell him, ye wait his grace to prove ;
And cannot fail, if God is love !



1. And can it be that I should gain An interest in the Saviour's blood! Died he for me, who caused his pain! For me who him to death pursued!



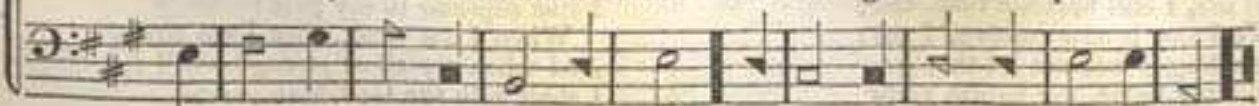
2. 'Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies! Who can ex-plore his strange de-sign! In vain the first-born seraph tries To sound the depths of love di-vine!



A - maz - ing love! how can it be, That Thou, my Lord, shouldst die for me!



'Tis mer-cy all! let earth a - dore: Let an - gel minds in - quire no more.



3. He left his Father's throne above;
(So free, so infinite his grace!)
Emptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, O my God, it found out *me*!

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay,
Fast bound in sin and nature's night:
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke; the dungeon flamed with light!
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and followed thee.



1. Come, O thou Tra-vel - ler un-known, Whom still I hold, but can-not see! My com-pa - ny be - fore is gone,

2. I need not tell thee who I am; My mis-er - y and sin do-clare; Thy-self hast called me by my name,



And I am left a - lone with thee, With thee all night, all night I mean to stay, And wres-tle till the break of day.

Look on thy hands, and read it there; But who, I ask, I ask thee, Who art thou! Tell me thy name, and tell me now.

3. In vain thou strugglest to get free,
I never will unloose my hold;
Art thou the man that died for me?
The secret of thy love unfold:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know.

4. Wilt thou not yet to me reveal
Thy new, unutterable name?
Tell me, I still beseech thee, tell;
To know it now resolved I am:
Wrestling, I will not let thee go,
Till I thy name, thy nature know

5. What though my shrinking flesh complain,
And murmur to contend so long:
I rise superior to my pain:
When I am weak, then I am strong!
And when my all of strength shall fail,
I shall with the God-Man prevail.

1. Would Je - sus have the sin - ner die! Why hangs he then on - yon - der tree! What means that strange, ex - pir - ing cry!

2. Je - sus des - cend - ed from a - bove, Our loss of E - den to re - trieve; Great God of u - ni - ver - sal love,

(Sin - ners, he prays for you and me :) "Forgive them, Father, O for - give, They know not that by me they live, They know not that by me they live!"

If all the world through thee may live, In us a quickening spirit be, And wit - ness thou hast died for me, And wit - ness thou hast died for me.

1. Lo! God is here! let us a - dore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with - in us feel his power, And silent, bow before his face!

2. Lo! God is here! him day and night 'Th'u-ni - ted choirs of angels, sing: To him, enthroned above all height, Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:

Who know his power, his grace who prove, Serve him with fear, with reverence, love.

Dis-dain not, Lord, our mean - er song, Who praise thee with a stammering tongue.

3. Gladly the toys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone,
To thee our will, soul, flesh, we give,
O take! O seal them for thine own!
Thou art the God, thou art the Lord;
Be thou by all thy works adored.

4. Being of beings! may our praise,
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill:
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear and do thy sovereign will;
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice.



1. Leader of faithful souls, and Guide Of all that tra - vel to the sky, Come, and with us, e'en us a-bide, Who would a-lone on thee re - ly;

2. Strangers and pilgrims here be - low, This earth, we know, is not our place; But has - ten through the vale of wo, And, restless to be - hold thy face,

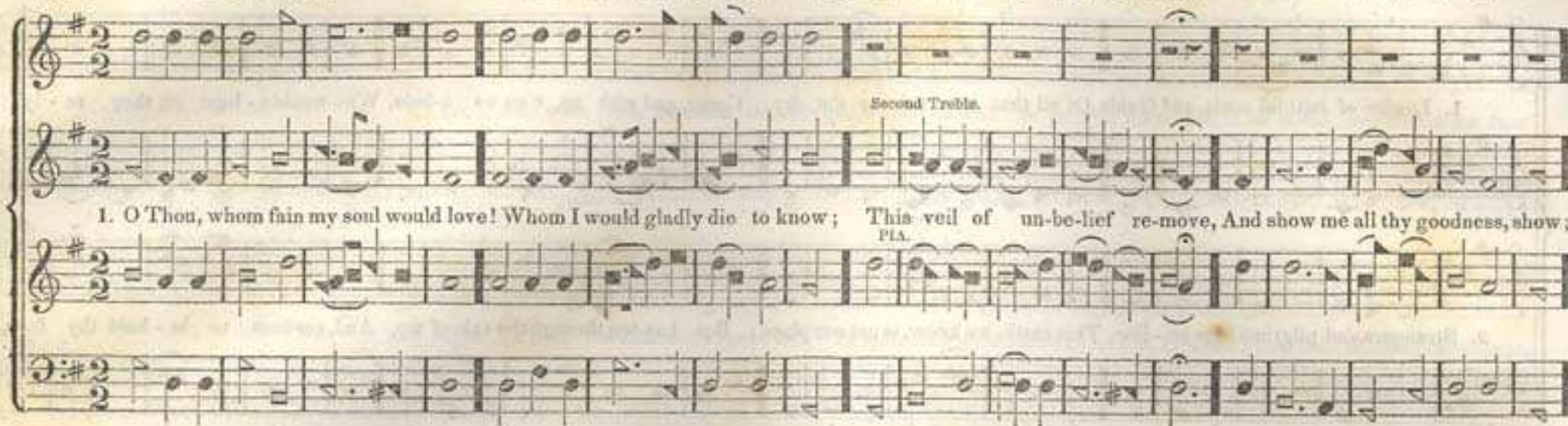


On thee a-lone our spir - its stay, While held in life's un - e - ven way.

Swift to our heavenly coun - try move, Our ev - er - last - ing home a - bove.

3. We've no abiding city here,
But seek a city out of sight;
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light,
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

4. Patient th' appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind;
From strength to strength we travel on,
The New Jerusalem to find;
Our labour this, our only aim,
To find the New Jerusalem.



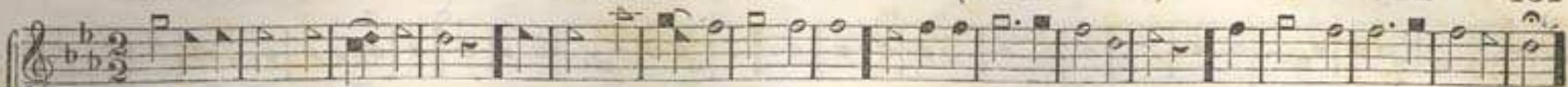
1. O Thou, whom fain my soul would love! Whom I would gladly die to know; This veil of un-be-lief re-move, And show me all thy goodness, show;



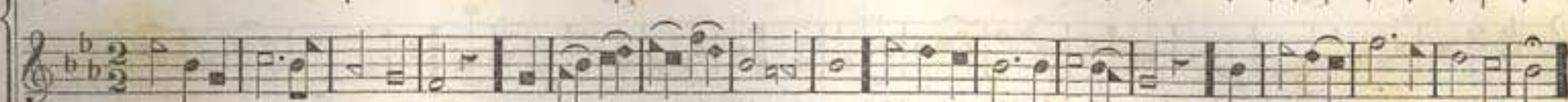
Je-sus, thy-self in me re-veal, Tell me thy name, thy na-ture tell.

2. Hast thou been with me, Lord, so long,
Yet thee, my Lord, have I not known!
I claim thee with a faltering tongue;
I pray thee in a feeble groan,
Tell me, O tell me who Thou art!
And speak thy Name into my heart.

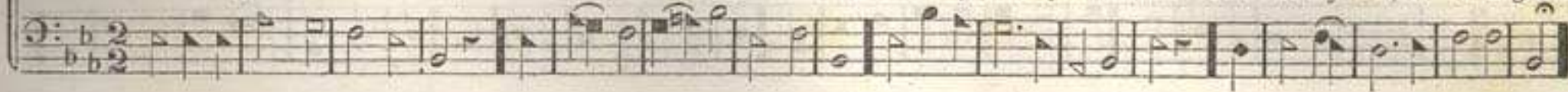
3. If now thou talkest by the way
With such an abject worm as me,
The mystery of grace display;
Open mine eyes that I may see:
That I may understand thy word,
And now cry out,—“It is the Lord!”



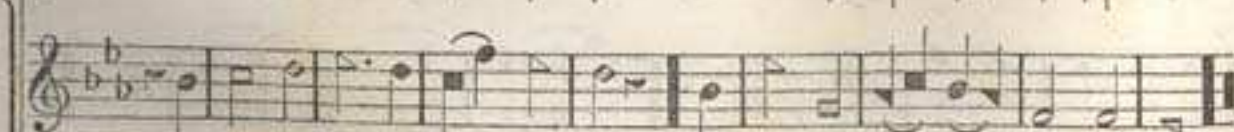
1. Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire, Come, and in me delight to rest; Drawn by the lure of strong desire, O come and consecrate my breast!



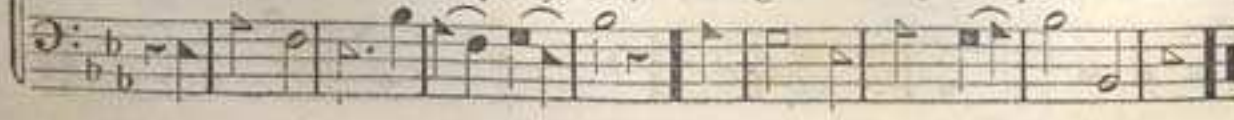
2. If now thy in-flu-ence I feel, If now in thee be-gin to live, Still to my heart thyself re-veal: Give me thy-self, for ev-er give:



The tem-ple of my soul pre-pare, And fix thy sa-cred pres-ence there.

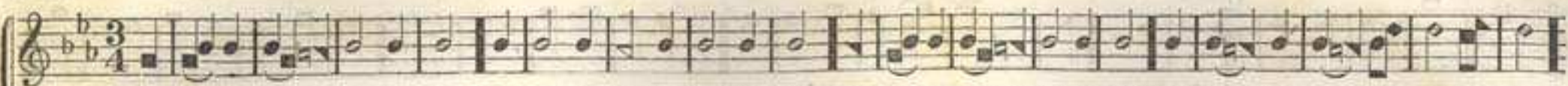


A point my good, a drop my store, Ea-ger I ask, I pant for more.



3. Eager for thee I ask and pant,
So strong the principle divine
Carries me out with sweet constraint,
Till all my hallowed soul is thine;
Plunged in the Godhead's deepest sea,
And lost in thy immensity.

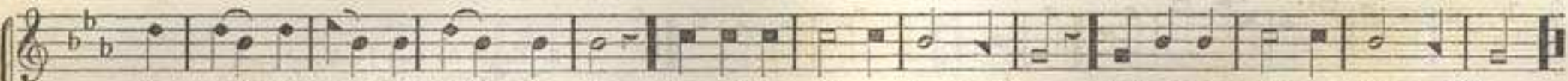
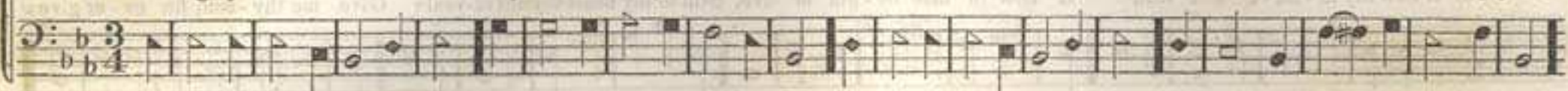
4. My peace, my life, my comfort thou,
My treasure and my all thou art!
True witness of my sonship now,
Engraving pardon on my heart,
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and pledge of heaven.



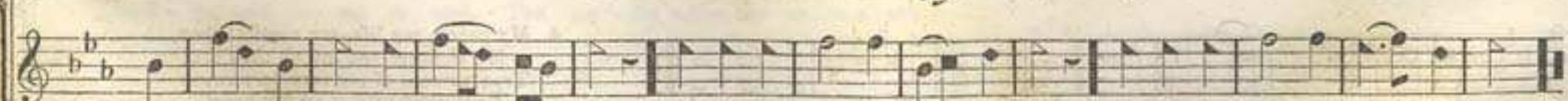
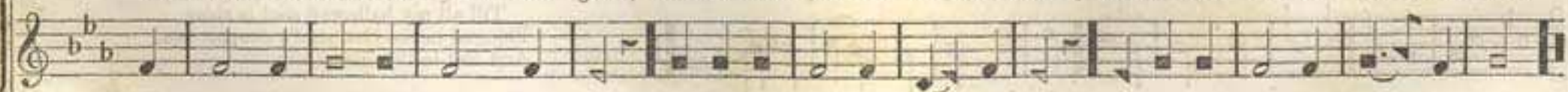
1. Je - sus, to thee our hearts we lift, May all our hearts with love o'erflow! With thanks for thy continued gift, That still thy gra-cious name we know!



2. What mighty troubles hast thou shown Thy fee-ble, tempted followers here! We have through fire and water gone; But saw thee on the floods ap-pear;



Re - tain our sense of sin for - given, And wait for all our in - ward heaven, And wait for all our in - ward heaven.



But felt thee pres - ent in the flame, And shouted our De - liv - erer's name, And shouted our De - liv - erer's name.



1. Where shall my won-dering soul be - gin, How shall I all to heaven as - pire! A slave redeemed from death and sin;
 Troubles. PIA.

2. O how shall I thy good - ness tell, Fa - ther, which thou to me hast showed! That I, a child of wrath, and hell,

A brand plucked from e - ter - nal fire: How shall I e - qual tri - umphs raise, Or sing my great De - liv - erer's praise!
 Tenor. FOR.

I should be called a child of God! Should know, should feel my sins for - given, Blest with this an - te - past of heaven!
 PIA.

1. Thou hidden love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows: I see from far thy beauteous light, In - ly I sigh for thy re - pose:

2. Thy secret voice invites me still, The sweetness of thy yoke to prove; And fain I would; but though my will Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove;

My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

Yet hin-dran-ces strow all the way; I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

3. 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee!
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see;
O when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee ward tend!
4. Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share;
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee.

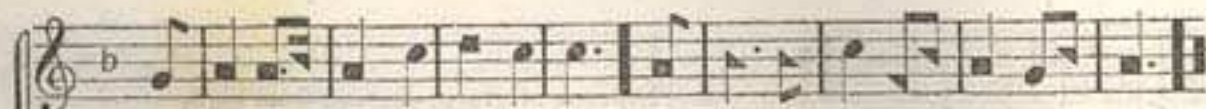


1. To thee, great God of love, I bow! And prostrate in thy sight a-dore; By faith I see thee passing now; I have, but still I ask for more;

Second Treble.



2. I can-not see thy face and live! Then let me see thy face and die! Now, Lord, my gasping soul receive, Give me on ea-gles' wings to fly;



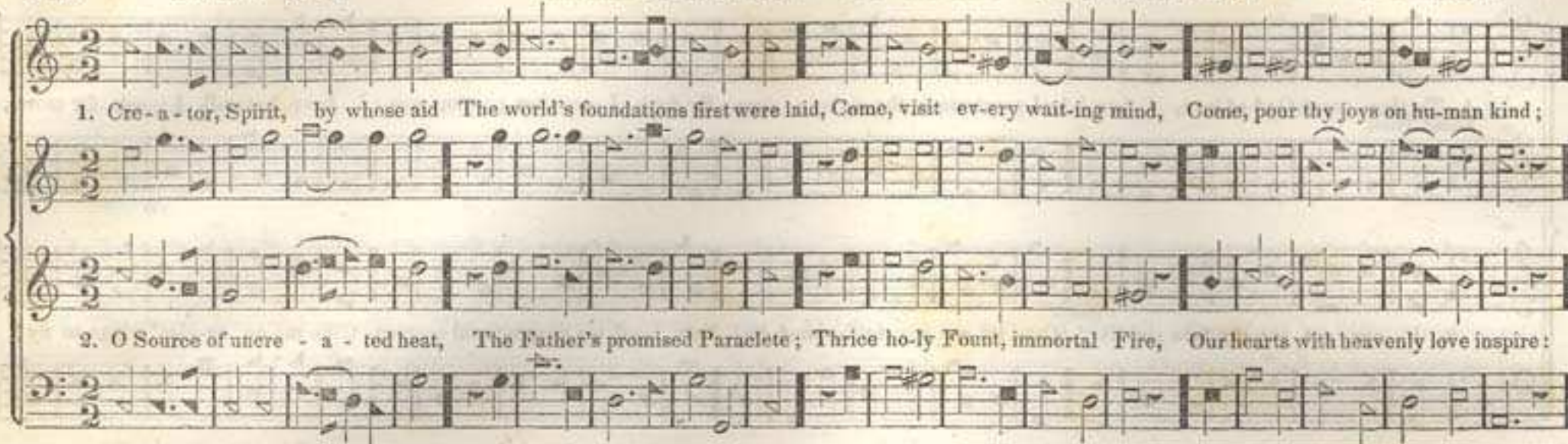
A glimpse of love can-not suffice, My soul for all thy pres-ence cries.



With ea-gles' eyes on thee to gaze, And plunge in - to the glo-rious blaze.



3. The fulness of my vast reward,
A blest eternity shall be:—
But hast thou not on earth prepared
Some better thing than this for me?
What,—but one drop!—one transient sight?
I want a sun—a sea of light.
4. Moses thy backward parts might view,
But not a perfect sight obtain;
The gospel doth thy fulness show
To us, by the commandment slain:
The dead to sin shall find the grace;
The pure in heart shall see thy face.
5. More favoured than the saints of old,
Who now by faith approach to thee,
Shall all with open face behold
In Christ the glorious Deity;
Shall see and put salvation on,
The nature of thy sinless Son.



1. Cre-a-tor, Spirit, by whose aid The world's foundations first were laid, Come, visit ev-ery wait-ing mind, Come, pour thy joys on hu-man kind ;

2. O Source of uncre-a-ted heat, The Father's promised Paraclete ; Thrice ho-ly Fount, immortal Fire, Our hearts with heavenly love inspire :



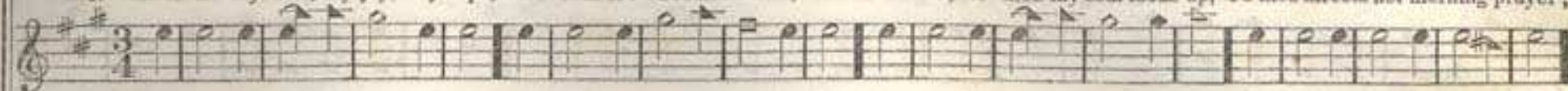
From sin and sor-row set us free, And make thy tem-ples wor-thy thee.

Come, and thy sa-cred unc-tion bring, To sanc-ti-fy us while we sing.

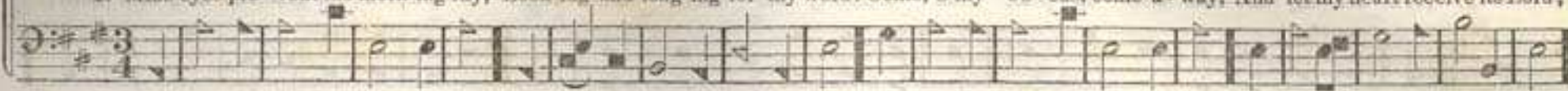
3. Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy sevenfold energy !
Thou Strength of His almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth command,
Refine and purge our earthly parts,
And stamp thine image on our hearts.
4. Create all new ; our wills control,
Subdue the rebel in our soul ;
Chase from our minds the ' infernal foe ;
And peace, the fruit of faith, bestow :
And, lest again we go astray,
Protect and guide us in the way.



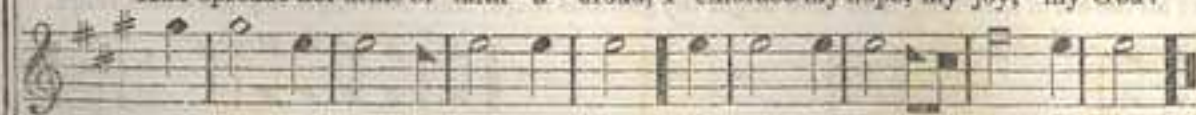
1. Where is my God, my joy, my hope, The dear De-sire of nations, where! Je-sus, to thee my soul looks up, To thee directs her morning prayer;



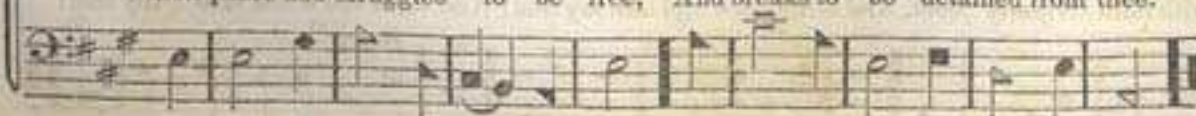
2. Mine eyes pre-vent the morn-ing ray, Look-ing and long-ing for thy word: Come, O my Je-sus, come a-way, And let my heart receive its Lord;



And spreads her arms of faith a-broad, To embrace my hope, my joy, my God!



Which pants and struggles to be free, And breaks to be detained from thee.



3. Appear in me, bright Morning Star,
And scatter all the shades of night;
I saw thee once, and came from far,
But quickly lost the transient light:
And now again in darkness pine,
Till thou throughout my nature shine!

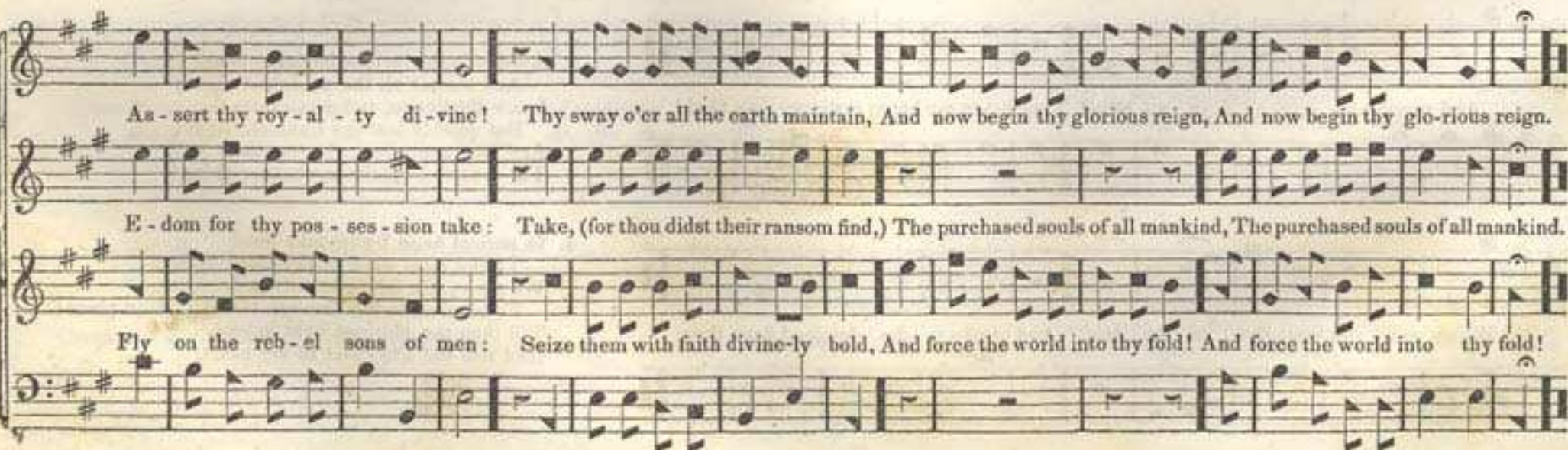
4. In patient hope I now take heed
To the sure word of promised grace;
Whose rays a feeble lustre shed,
Faint glimmering through this darksome place;
Till thou the glorious light impart,
And rise the Day-Star in my heart.



1. O come, thou ra-diant Morn-ing - Star, A - gain in hu-man dark - ness shine! A - rise re-splendent from a - far!

2. Thy king-dom, Lord, we long to see: Thy scep-tre o'er the na - tions shake; T'e-rect that fi-nal mon - ar - chy,

3. Now let thy cho-sen ones ap-pear, And va-liant-ly the truth main - tain! Dispread thy gracious king-dom here;



As - sert thy roy - al - ty di-vine! Thy sway o'er all the earth maintain, And now begin thy glorious reign, And now begin thy glo-rious reign.

E - dom for thy pos - ses - sion take: Take, (for thou didst their ransom find,) The purchased souls of all mankind, The purchased souls of all mankind.

Fly on the reb-el sons of men: Seize them with faith divine-ly bold, And force the world into thy fold! And force the world into thy fold!

1. Fa-ther, to thee I lift mine eyes, My long-ing eyes, and rest-less heart; Be-fore the morning watch I rise, And wait to taste how good thou art;

2. This slumber from my soul, O shake! Warned by thy Spir-it's inward call, Let me to righteousness a-wake, And pray that I no more may fall;

T'ob-tain the grace I hum-bly claim, The sa-ving power of Je-sus' name.

Or give to sin, or Sa-tan place, But walk in all thy right-eous ways.

3. O wouldst thou, Lord, thy servant guard,
 'Gainst every known or secret foe;
 A mind for all assaults prepared,
 A sober, vigilant mind bestow,
 Ever apprized of danger nigh,
 And when to fight, and when to fly.
4. O never suffer me to sleep
 Secure within the verge of hell,
 But still my watchful spirit keep
 In lowly awe, and loving zeal:
 And bless me with a godly fear,
 And plant that guardian angel here!

1. O Love, I lan - guish at thy stay: I pine for thee with lin - gering smart! Weary and faint thro' long delay: When wilt thou come in

Second Treble. ALTO.

When wilt thou, &c.

2. Come, O thou u - ni - ver - sal Good! Balm of the wounded conscience, come! The hungry, dy - ing spirit's food, The weary wandering

The weary &c.

to my heart! From sin and sor - row set me free, And swallow up my soul in thee!

pil - grim's home; Ha - ven to take the shipwrecked in, My ever - last - ing rest from sin!

3. Be thou, O Love, whate'er I want;
Support my feebleness of mind;
Relieve the thirsty soul, the faint
Revive, illuminate the blind;
The mournful cheer, the drooping lead,
And heal the sick, and raise the dead.

4. Come, O my comfort and delight!
My strength and health, my shield and sun,
My boast, and confidence, and might
My joy, my glory, and my crown:
My Gospel hope, my calling's prize
My tree of life, my paradise.

Second Treble

1. O 'tis enough, my God, my God! Here let me give my wanderings o'er; No longer tram-ple on thy blood, And grieve thy gentleness no more;

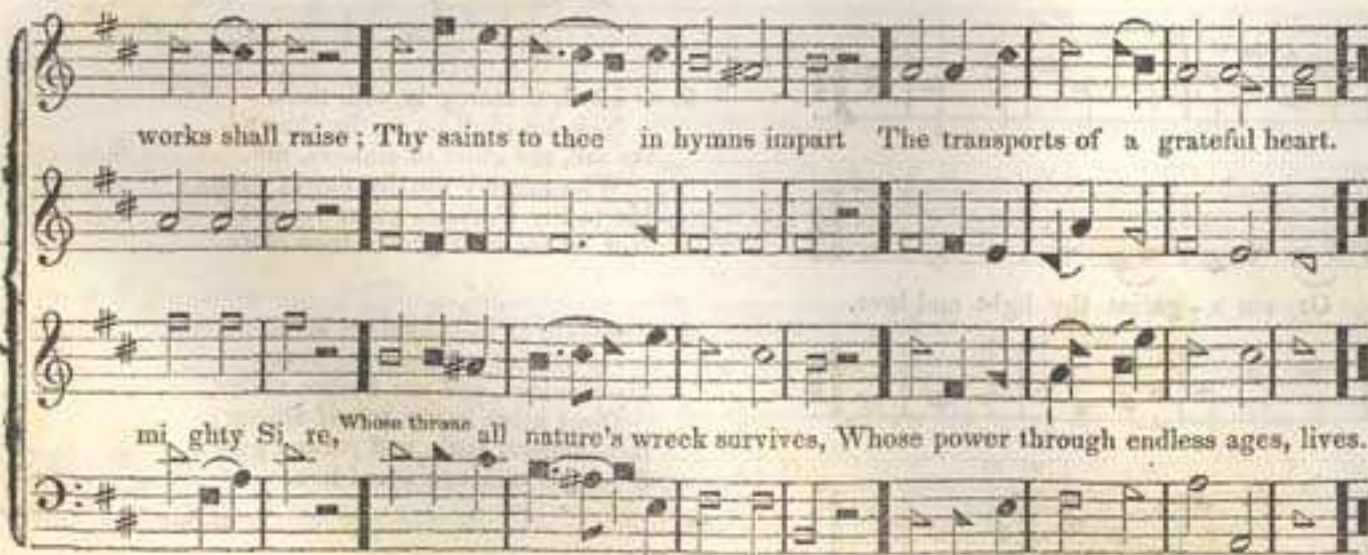
No more thy lingering an - ger move, Or sin a - gainst thy light and love.

2. O Lord, if mercy is with thee,
Now let it all on me be shown!
On me, the chief of sinners, me,
Who humbly for thy mercy groan;
Me to thy Father's grace restore:
Nor let me ever grieve thee more!
3. Fountain of unexhausted love,
Of infinite compassion, hear:
My Saviour, and my Prince above,
Once more in my behalf appear;
Repentance, faith, and pardon give:
O let me turn again and live.



1. Far as ere - a - tion's bounds ex-tend, Thy mercies, heaven - ly Lord, de - scend; One chorus of per - pet-ual praise, To thee thy va - rious

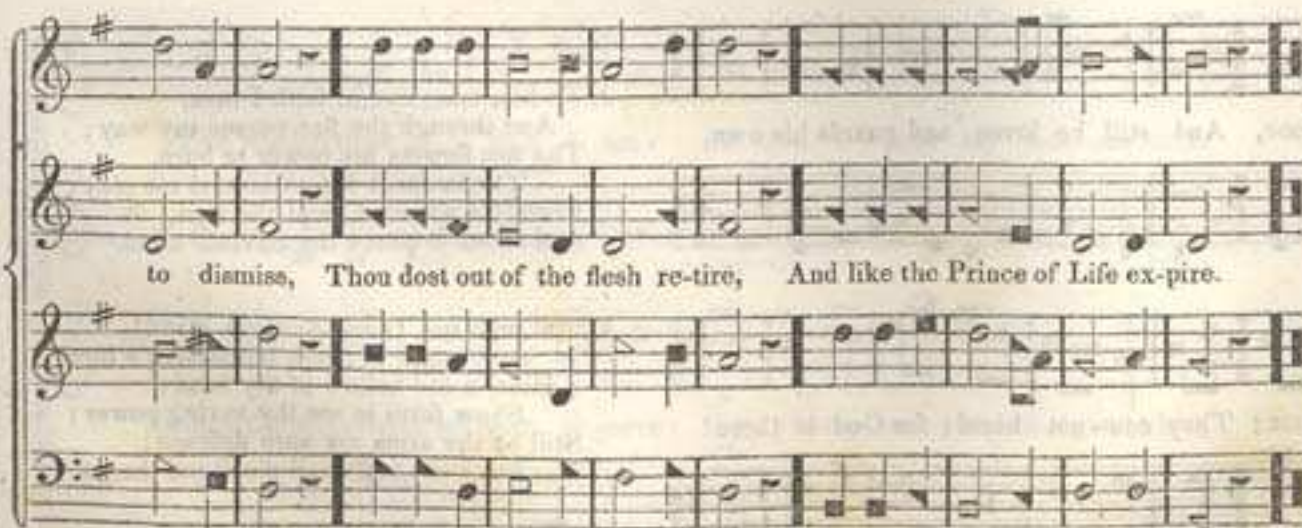
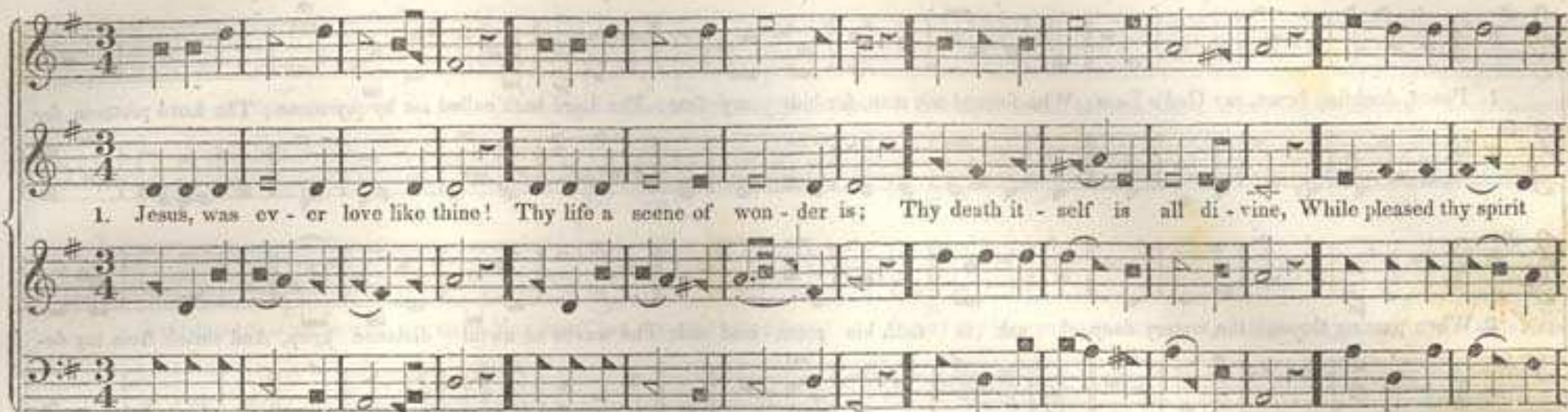
2. They chant the splendours of thy name, Delighted with the wondrous theme; And bid the wo - rld's wide realms admire, The glories of th' al-



works shall raise; Thy saints to thee in hymns impart The transports of a grateful heart.

mi - ghty Si - re, ^{Whose throne} all nature's wreck survives, Whose power through endless ages, lives.

3. From thee, great God, while every eye
Expectant waits the wished supply,
Their bread proportioned to the day,
Thy opening hands to each convey;
In every sorrow of the heart,
Eternal mercy bears a part.
4. Who ask thine aid with heart sincere,
Shall find thy succours ever near;
To thee their prayer in each distress,
Thy suffering servants, Lord, address;
And prove thee, verging on the grave,
Nor slow to hear, nor weak to save.



2. Thy death supports the dying saint:
Thy death my sovereign comfort be;
While feeble flesh and nature faint,
Arm with thy mortal agony;
And fill, while soul and body part,
With life, immortal life, my heart.

3. O let thy death's mysterious power,
With all its sacred weight, descend,
To consecrate my final hour,
To bless me with thy peaceful end:
And, breathed into the hands divine,
My spirit be received with thine!

1. Peace, doubting heart, my God's I am; Who formed me man, for-bids my fear; The Lord hath called me by my name; The Lord protects, for

2. When passing through the watery deep, I ask in faith his prom-ised aid; The waves an awful distance keep, And shrink from my de-

ever near: His blood for me did once a - tone, And still he loves and guards his own.

voted head: Fearless their vi-o - lence I dare; They can - not harm; for God is there!

3. To him mine eye of faith I turn,
And through the fire pursue my way;
The fire forgets his power to burn,
The lambent flames around me play;
I own his power, accept the sign,
And shout to prove the Saviour mine.
4. Still nigh me, O my Saviour, stand!
And guard in fierce temptation's hour;
Hide in the hollow of thy hand;
Show forth in me thy saving power:
Still be thy arms my sure defence;
Nor earth nor hell shall pluck me thence



1. Jesus, thy boundless love to me, No thought can reach, no tongue declare; O knit my thankful heart to thee, And reign without a ri-val there!

2. O grant that nothing in my soul May dwell, but thy pure love a-lone! O may thy love possess me whole, My joy, my treasure, and my crown!



Thine wholly, thine a - lone I am: Be thou a - lone my con-stant flame.

Strange flames far from my heart re-move: My ev-ery act, word, thought, be love.

3. O Love, how cheering is thy ray!
All pain before thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
When'er thy healing beams arise;
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek but thee!

4. Unwearied may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire:
And day and night, be all my care,
To guard the sacred treasure there.

Dolon.

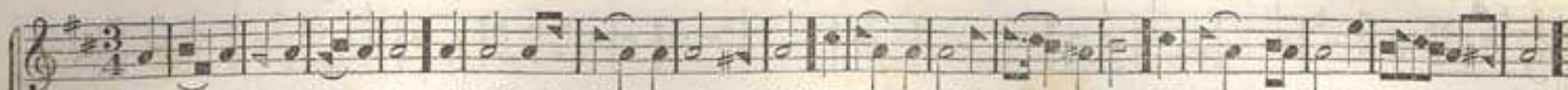
1. Thou hidden love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows: I see from far thy beauteous light, Inly I sigh for thy re-
 pose:

2. Thy se-cret voice invites me still, The sweetness of thy yoke to prove; And fain I would; but though my will Seem fixt, yet wide my passions rove;

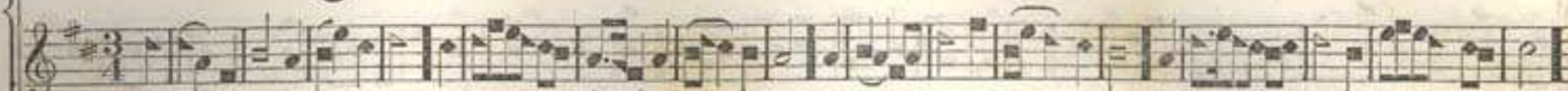
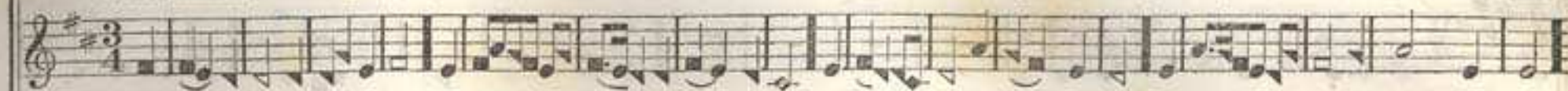
My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

Yet hind-ran-ces strow all the way; I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

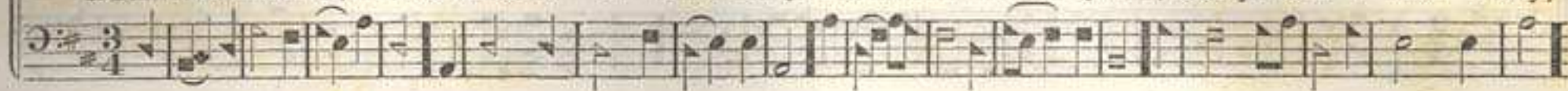
3. 'Tis mercy all, that thou hast brought
 My mind, to seek her peace in thee!
 Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
 No peace my wandering soul shall see;
 O when shall all my wanderings end,
 And all my steps to thee-ward, tend!
4. Is there a thing beneath the sun,
 That strives with thee my heart to share?
 Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
 The Lord of every motion there!
 Then shall my heart from earth be free,
 When it hath found repose in thee.



1. See, sinners, in the Gospel glass, The Friend and Saviour of mankind! Not one of all th' a-pos-tate race, But may in him sal-va-tion find!



2. Behold the Lamb of God, who bears The sins of all the world a-way! A servant's form he meek-ly wears, He so-journs in a house of clay;



His thoughts, and words, and actions prove, His life and death—that God is love.



His glo-ry is no lon-ger seen, But God with God, is man with men.



3. See where the God incarnate stands,
And calls his wandering creatures home;
He all day long spreads out his hands;
Come, weary souls, to Jesus come!
Ye all may hide you in his breast;
Believe, and he will give you rest.

4. "Ah! do not of my goodness doubt,
My saving grace for all is free;
I will in no wise cast him out,
That comes a sinner unto me:
I can to none myself deny;
Why, sinners, will ye perish, why!"

1. Sinners, be-lieve the Gos-pel word, Je-sus is come your souls to save! Je-sus is come, your common Lord; Par-don ye all through

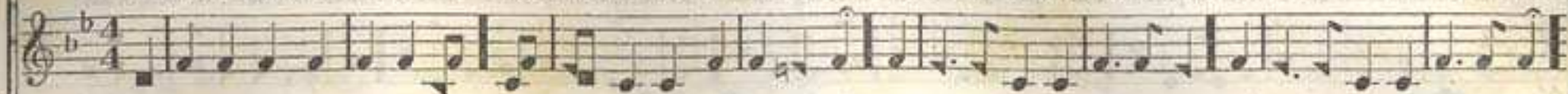
2. See where the lame, the halt, the blind, The deaf, the dumb, the sick, the poor, Flock to the Friend of hu-man kind, And free-ly all ac-

him may have; May now be saved, whoever will: This man re-ceive-eth sin-ners still, This man re-ceive-eth sin-ners still.

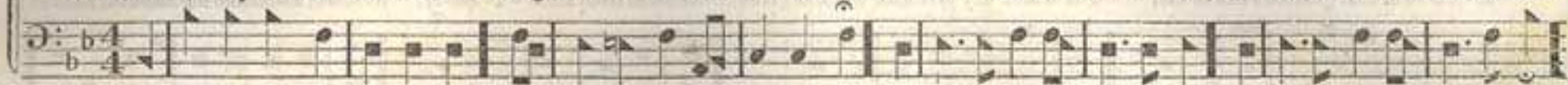
cept their cure! To whom did he his help de-ny! Whom, in his days of flesh, pass by! Whom, in his days of flesh, pass by!



1. Je - sus, in whom the wea-ry find Their late, but per-man-ent re-pose; Phy-si-cian of the sin-sick mind, Relieve my wants, assuage my woes;



2. Loosed from my God and far removed, Long have I wandered to and fro; O'er earth in endless circles roved, Nor found whereon to rest, be-low:



And let my soul on thee be cast, Till life's fierce ty - ran - ny be past.

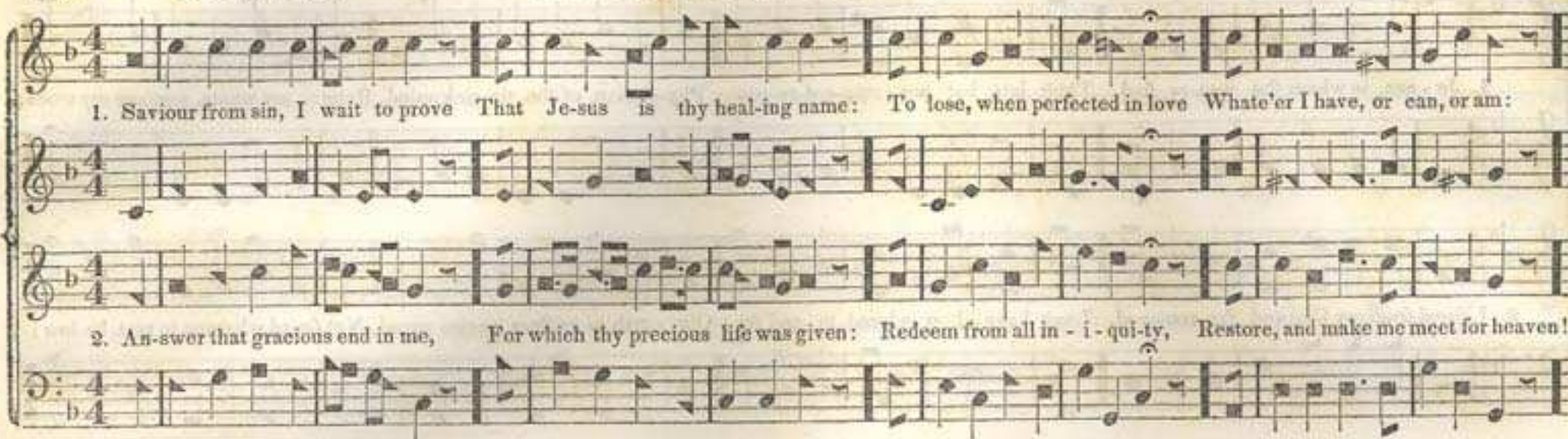


Back to my God at last I fly; For O, the wa - ters still are high.



3. Selfish pursuits, and nature's maze,
The things of earth for thee I leave;
Put forth thy hand, thy hand of grace;
Into the ark of love receive;
Take this poor fluttering soul to rest,
And lodge it, Saviour, in thy breast.

4. Fill with inviolable peace;
'Stablish and keep my settled heart;
In thee may all my wanderings cease,
From thee no more may I depart;
Thy utmost goodness called to prove,
Loved with an everlasting love!



1. Saviour from sin, I wait to prove That Je-sus is thy heal-ing name: To lose, when perfected in love Whate'er I have, or can, or am:

2. An-swer that gracious end in me, For which thy precious life was given: Redeem from all in - i - qui-ty, Restore, and make me meet for heaven!



I stay me on thy faithful word, The servant shall be as his Lord, The servant shall be as his Lord.

Unless thou purge my every stain, Thy suffering and my faith are vain, Thy suffering and my faith are vain.

3. Didst thou not in the flesh appear,
Sin to condemn, and man to save!
That perfect love might cast out fear!
That I thy mind, in me might have!
In holiness show forth thy praise,
And serve thee all my spotless days?
4. Didst thou not die that I might live
No longer to myself, but thee!
Might body, soul, and spirit give
To him who gave himself for me!
Come, then, my Master and my God,
Take the dear purchase of thy blood.

1. Far as cre - a - tion's bounds extend, Thy mercies, heavenly Lord, descend; One chorus of per-pet - ual praise, To thee thy various works shall raise;

2. They chant the splendours of thy name, Delighted with the wond'rous theme; And bid the world's wide realms admire, The glories of th' al-mighty Sire,

Thy saints to thee in hymns im-part, The transports of a grate - ful heart.

Whose throne all na-ture's wreck survives, Whose power through endless a - ges lives.

3. From thee, great God, while every eye
Expectant waits the wished supply,
Their bread proportioned to the day
Thy opening hands to each convey;
In every sorrow of the heart,
Eternal mercy bears a part.
4. Who ask thine aid with heart sincere,
Shall find thy succours ever near;
To thee their prayer, in each distress,
Thy suffering servants, Lord, address;
And prove thee, verging on the grave,
Nor slow to hear, nor weak to save.



1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, all quick - ening fire, Come, and my hal-low'd heart in - spire, Sprin-kled with the a - to - ning blood;

2. Thy wit-ness with my spir - it bear, That God, my God, in - ha - bits there: Thou, with the Fa - ther, and the Son,



Now to my soul thyself re - veal, Thy mighty working let me feel, And know that I am born of God, And know that I am born of God.

Second Treble.

E - ter - nal life's co-e - val beam, Be Christ in me, and I in him, Till per-fect we are made in one, Till per-fect we are made in one.

1. Thou, Jesus, thou my breast inspire, And touch my lips with hallowed fire, And loose a stammering infant's tongue : Prepare the ves - sel

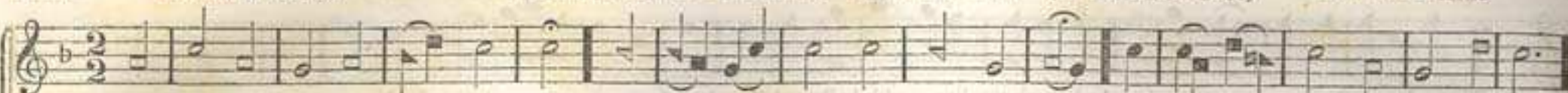
2. Mercy to all who know not God ; Mercy to all in Jesus' blood ; Mercy that heaven and earth transcends ; Love that o'erwhelms the

of thy grace ; A - dorn me with the robes of praise, And mer - cy shall be all my song :

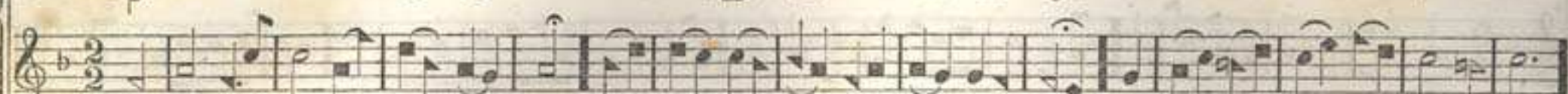
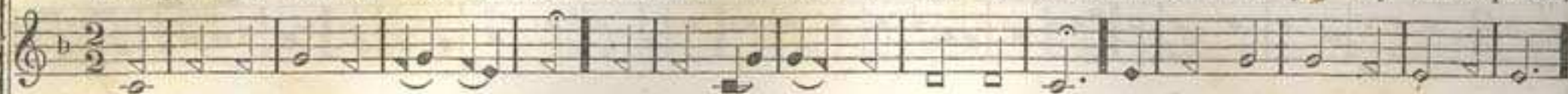
FOR

saints in light : The length, and breadth, and depth, and height Of love divine, which never ends.

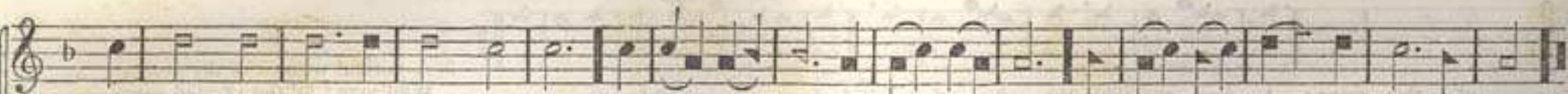
3. A faithful witness of thy grace,
Well may I fill the allotted space,
And answer all thy great design ;
Walk in the works by thee prepared,
And find annexed the vast reward,
The crown of righteousness Divine.
4. When I have lived to thee alone,
Pronounce the welcome word, " Well done !"
And let me take my place above !
Enter into my Master's joy,
And all eternity employ,
In praise, and ecstasy, and love.



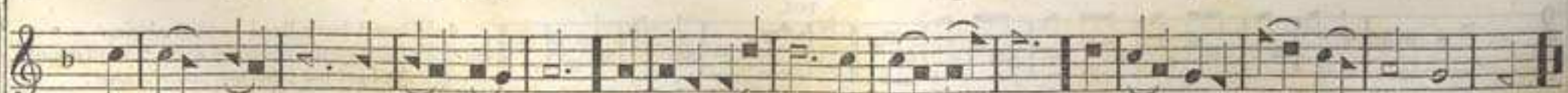
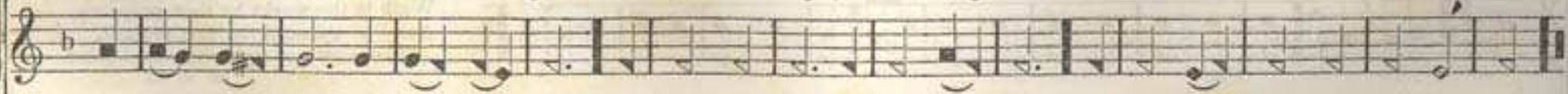
1. I'll praise my Ma - ker while I've breath, And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler powers,



2. Hap - py the man whose hopes re - ly On Is - rael's God; he made the sky, And earth, and seas, with all their train;



My days of praise shall no'er be past, While life, and thought, and be - ing last, Or im - mor - ta - li - ty en - dures.



His truth for ev - er stands se - cure: He saves th'oppressed, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his prom - ise vain.



1. O Jesus, Source of calm repose, Thy like nor man, nor angel knows, Fairest among ten thousand fair; E'en those whom death's sad fetters bound,

2. Effulgence of the light Divine, Ere rolling planets knew to shine, Ere time its ceaseless course began: Thou, when th' appointed hour was come,

Whom thickest dark - ness com - passed round, Find light and life, if thou appear.

Didst not ab - hor the Vir - gin's womb, But God, with God, was man with man.

3. The world, sin, death, oppose in vain,
Thou by thy dying, death hast slain,
My great, Deliverer, and my God!
In vain does the old dragon rage,
In vain all hell its powers engage;
None can withstand thy conquering blood.
4. Lord over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sovereign will,
To thy dread sceptre will I bow;
With dutious reverence at thy feet,
Like humble Mary, lo! I sit;
Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth now.

1. Our friendship sancti - fy and guide, Unmixed with selfishness and pride, Thy glo-ry be our sin-gle aim : In all our intercourse be-low,

2. Fix on thy-self our sin-gle eye; Still let us on thy-self re - ly, For all the help that each conveys; The help as from thy hand receive,

Still let us in thy foot-steps go, And never meet but in thy name.

And still to thee all glo - ry give, All thanks, all might, all love, all praise.

3. Whate'er thou dost on one bestow,
Let each the double blessing know,
Let each the common burden bear;
In comforts and in griefs agree,
And wrestle for his friends with thee,
In all th' omnipotence of prayer.

4. Our mutual prayer accept and seal :
In all thy glorious self reveal ;
All with the fire of love baptize :
Thy kingdom in our souls restore ;
And keep till we can sin no more,
Till all in thy whole image rise.

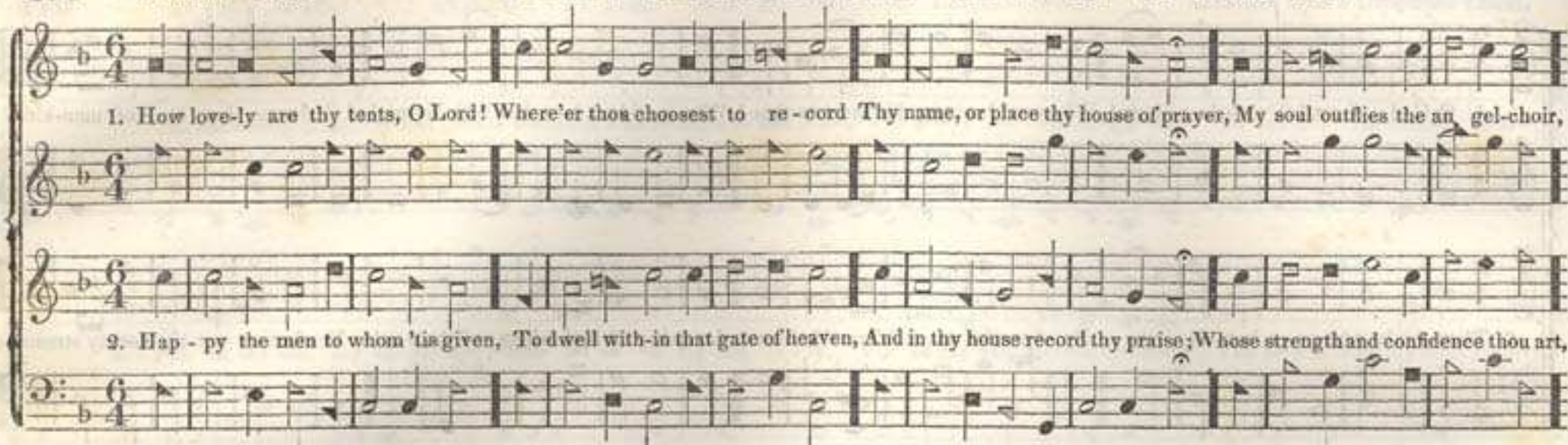
1. O God, of good th' unfathomed sea! Who would not give his heart to thee! Who would not love thee with his might! O Je-sus, lov-er of man-kind!

2. Thou shin'est with ev-er last-ing rays; Be-fore the in-suf-fer-a-ble blaze, An-gels with both wings veil their eyes; Yet free as air thy bounty streams;

Who would not his whole soul and mind, With all his strength to thee u-nite!

On all thy works, thy mer-cy's beams Dif-fu-sive as thy sun's, a-rise.

3. Astonished at thy frowning brow,
Earth, hell, and heaven's strong pillars bow,
Terrible majesty is thine!
Who then can that vast love-express,
Which bows thee down to me, who less
Than nothing am, till thou art mine!
4. High throned on heaven's eternal hill,
In number, weight, and measure, still
Thou sweetly order'st all that is:
And yet thou deign'st to come to me,
And guide my steps, that I with thee
Enthroned, may reign in endless bliss.



1. How love-ly are thy tents, O Lord! Where'er thou choos-est to re-cord Thy name, or place thy house of prayer, My soul out-flies the an-gel-choir,



2. Hap-py the men to whom 'tis given, To dwell with-in that gate of heaven, And in thy house record thy praise; Whose strength and confidence thou art,

And faints, o'erpowered with strong desire, To meet thy spe-cial pres-ence there.

Who feel thee, Saviour, in their heart, The Way, the Truth, the Life of grace.

3. Who, passing through the mournful vale,
 Drink comfort from the living well,
 That flows replenished from above;
 From strength to strength advancing here,
 Till all before their God appear,
 And each receives the crown of love.

4. Better a day thy courts within
 Than thousands in the tents of sin:
 How base the noblest pleasures there!
 How great the weakest child of thine!
 His meanest task is all divine,
 And kings and priests, thy servants are.

1. Father of lights, from whom proceeds Whate'er thy every crea - ture needs; Whose goodness, providently nigh, Feeds the young ravens when they cry;

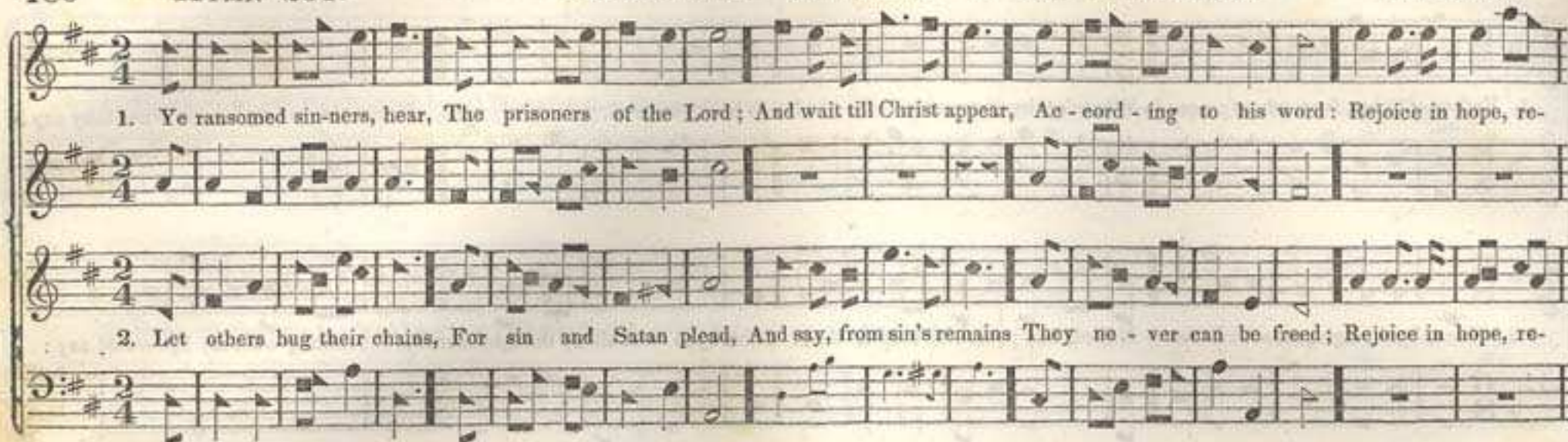
2. Since, by thy light, myself I see Naked, and poor, and void of thee: Thine eyes must all my thoughts survey, Preventing what my lips would say:

To thee I look, my heart prepare; Suggest, and hearken to my prayer.

Thou seest my wants, for help they call, And ere I speak, thou knowest them all.

3. Thou knowest the baseness of my mind,
Wayward, and impotent, and blind;
Thou knowest how unsubdued my will,
Averse to good, and prone to ill;
Thou knowest how wide my passions rave,
Unchecked by fear, uncharmed by love.

4. Fain would I know as known by thee,
And feel the indigence I see;
Fain would I all my vileness own,
And deep beneath the burden groan:
Abhor the pride that lurks within,
Detest and loathe myself and sin.



1. Ye ransomed sin-ners, hear, The prisoners of the Lord; And wait till Christ appear, Ac-cord-ing to his word: Rejoice in hope, re-



joice with me, Rejoice in hope, re-joice with me; We shall from all our sins be free.

Rejoice in hope, re-joice with me.

joice with me, Rejoice in hope, re-joice with me; We shall from all our sins be free.

Rejoice in hope, re-joice with me.

3. In God we put our trust;
If we our sins confess,
Faithful is he, and just,
From all unrighteousness
To cleanse us all, both you and me
We shall from all our sins be free.

4. Sarely in us the hope
Of glory shall appear;
Sinners, your heads lift up,
And see redemption near:
Again, I say, rejoice with me;
We shall from all our sins be free.

1. Rejoice, the Lord is King ; Your Lord and King adore ; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And triumph evermore ; Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice,

2. Jesus, the Saviour, reigns, The God of truth and love ; When he had purged our stains, He took his seat above ; Lift up your hearts, Lift up your voice,

Re-joyce, again I say, re-joyce. Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re-joyce.

Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re-joyce. Re-joyce, a - gain I say, re-joyce.

3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven ;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Jesus given ;
Lift up your hearts, &c.

4. He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet ;
Lift up your hearts, &c.

5. He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy
And every bosom swell
With pure, seraphic joy ;
Lift up your hearts, &c.

1. Je-sus, ac-cept the praise That to thy name be-longs! Mat-ter of all our lays, Sub-ject of all our songs; Through thee we now to-gether come,

2. In flesh we part a-while, But still in spir-it joined, T' embrace the happy toil, Thou hast to each assigned; And while we do thy bleas-sed will,

And part ex-ult-ing in thy Name, And part ex-ult-ing in thy Name.

We bear our heav'n a-bout us still, We bear our heav'n a-bout us still.

3. O let us thus go on
 In all thy pleasant ways,
 And armed with patience, run
 With joy th' appointed race!
 Keep us and every seeking soul,
 Till all attain the heavenly goal.
4. There we shall meet again,
 When all our toils are o'er,
 And death, and grief, and pain,
 And parting are no more:
 We shall with all our brethren rise,
 And grasp thee in the flaming skies.

1. Thou God of truth and love, We seek thy perfect way, Rea-dy thy choice t' approve, Thy prov-i-dence t' o-bey; En-ter in-

2. Why hast thou cast our lot In the same age and place! And why to-geth-er brought To see each oth-er's face; To join with

to thy wise de-sign, And sweet-ly lose our will in thine.

soft-est sym-pa-thy, And mix our friend-ly souls in thee!

3. Didst thou not make us one,
That we might one remain,
Together travel on,
And bear each other's pain;
Till all thy utmost goodness prove,
And rise renewed in perfect love!

4. Surely thou didst unite
Our kindred spirits here,
That all hereafter might
Before thy throne appear:
Meet at the marriage of the Lamb,
And all thy gracious love proclaim.

With Spirit.

1. A-rise, my soul, a-rise, Shake off thy gull-ty fears, The bleeding sac-ri-fice In my be-half ap-pears; Be-fore the throne my surety stands, Be-

Be-fore the throne

fore the throne

surety stands, Before the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on his hands,

2. He ever lives above,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace,

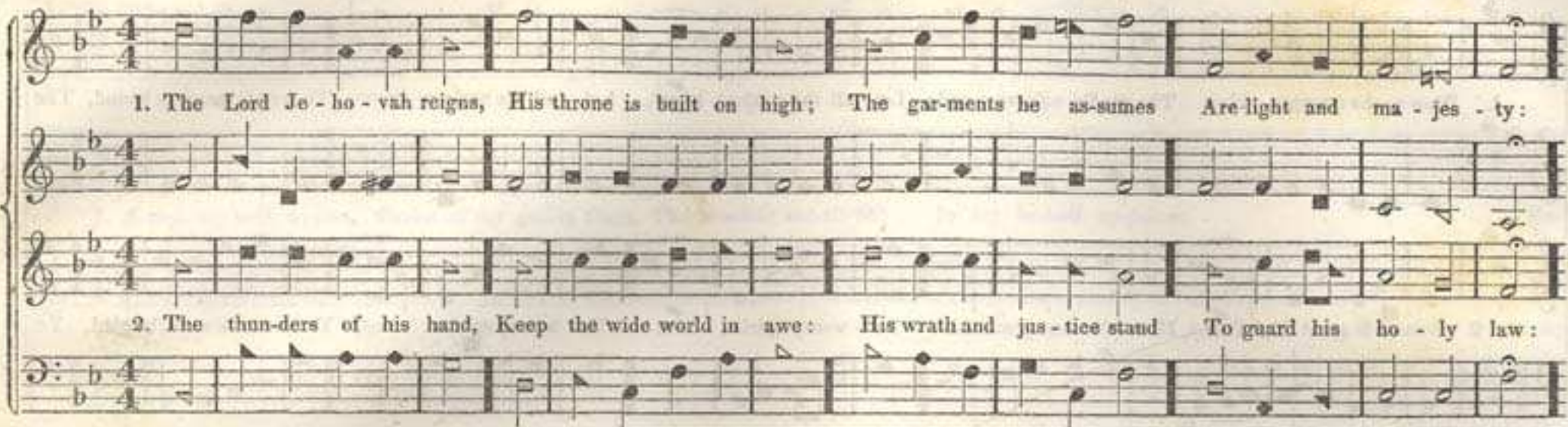
3. Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The gladly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The

2. Jesus, our great High Priest, Hath full atonement made: Ye weary spirits, rest, Ye wea-ry spirits rest, Ye mournful souls, be glad, Ye

earth's re-motest bound; The year of Ju-bi-lee is come Return, ye ransomed sinners, home. The year of Jubi-lee is come; Return ye ransomed sinners home.

mournful souls be glad; The year of Ju-bi-lee is come; Return, ye ransomed sinners, home, The year of Jubilee is come, Return ye ransomed sinners home.



1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The gar-ments he as-sumes Are light and ma - jes - ty:

2. The thun-ders of his hand, Keep the wide world in awe: His wrath and jus - tice stand To guard his ho - ly law:



His glo-ries shine with beams so bright, No mor-tal eye can bear the sight.

And where his love re-solves to bless, His truth confirms and seals the grace.

3. Through all his mighty works,
Amazing wisdom shines;
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their dark designs;
Strong is his arm, and shall fulfil
His great decrees and sovereign will.

4. And will this sovereign King
Of glory condescend—
And will he write his name,
My Father and my Friend?
I love his name, I love his word:
Join all my powers to praise the Lord!

1. The Lord of earth and sky, The God of ages praise ; Who reigns enthroned on high, Ancient of endless days ; Who lengthens out our trials here, And spares us yet another year.

2. Barren and withered trees, We cumbered long the ground ; No fruit of holiness, On our dead souls was found ; Yet doth he us in mercy spare, An - oth - er, and an - oth - er year.

1. God is gone up on high, With a triumphant noise ; The clarions of the sky Proclaim the' angelic joys ! Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ; Glory ascribe to glory's King.

2. God in the flesh be^{low} For us he reigns a-bove : Let all the nations know Our Jesu's conquering love ; Join all on earth, rejoice and sing ; Glory ascrib^e to glory's King.

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore; Mortals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more;

2. Je - sus, the Sa - viour, reigns, The God of truth and love, When he had purged our stains, He took his seat a - bove;

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re-joyce.

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re - joice, a - gain I say, re-joyce.

3. His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell,
Are to our Jesus given;
Lift up your hearts, &c.

4. He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes submit,
And bow to his command,
And fall beneath his feet;
Lift up your hearts, &c.

5. He all his foes shall quell,
Shall all our sins destroy;
And every bosom swell
With pure, seraphic joy;
Lift up your hearts, &c.

1. God of my life, to thee My cheerful soul I raise! Thy goodness bade me be, And still prolongs my days; I see my natal hour return, And bless the day that I was born.

2. A clod of living earth, I glorify thy name, From whom alone my birth, And all my blessings came; Creating and preserving grace, Let all that is within me praise.

HYMN 452.

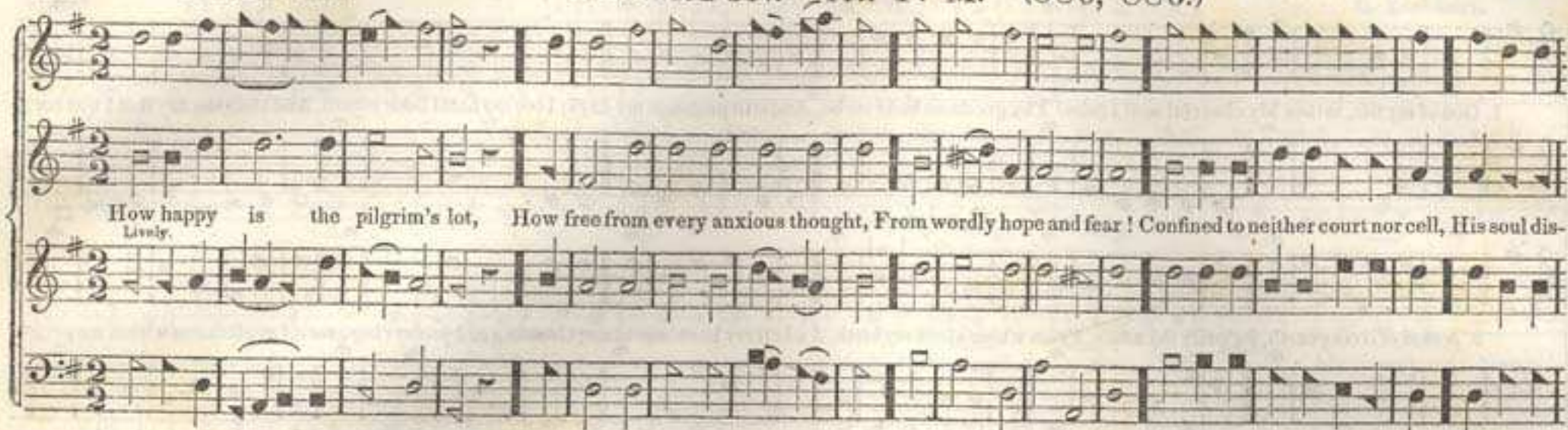
EASTBURN. S. M.

Harwood.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The fel - low-ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - boye.

Cheerful.

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.



How happy is the pilgrim's lot, How free from every anxious thought, From wordly hope and fear ! Confined to neither court nor cell, His soul dis-

Lively.



dains on earth to dwell, - - - - He on - ly sojourns here, He on - - - - ly so-journs here.

PIA.

He on - ly so-journs here,

1. How hap - py are the lit - tle flock, Who, safe beneath their guardian rock, In all com-mo-tions rest ! When war's and tumult's waves run high,

2. Such hap - pi-ness, O Lord, have we, By mercy gathered in - to thee, Be - fore the floods descend ; And while the bursting cloud comes down,

Unmoved a - bove the storm they lie, They lodge in Je - sus' breast.

We mark the venge - ful day be - gun, And calm - ly wait the end.

3. The plague, and dearth, and din of war,
Our Saviour's swift approach declare,
And bid our hearts arise :
Earth's basis shook, confirms our hope :
Its cities' fall but lifts us up,
To meet thee in the skies.

4. Thy tokens we with joy confess ;
The war proclaims the Prince of Peace ;
The earthquake speaks thy power :
The famine all thy fulness brings ;
The plague presents thy healing wings,
And nature's final hour.

1. Je-sus, thou soul of all our joys, For whom we now lift up our voice, And all our strength ex-ert; Vouchsafe the grace we humbly claim;

2. While in the heavenly work we join, Thy glo-ry be our whole de-sign; Thy glo-ry, not our own: Still let us keep our end in view,

Com-pose in - to a thank-ful frame, And tune thy peo - ple's heart.

And still the plea-sing task pur - sue, To please our God a - lone.

3. The secret pride, the subtle sin,
O let it never more steal in,
T' offend thy glorious eyes!
To desecrate our hallowed strain,
And make our solemn service vain,
And mar our sacrifice.
4. To magnify thy awful name,
To spread the honours of the Lamb,
Let us our voices raise;
Our souls' and bodies' powers unite,
Regardless of our own delight,
And dead to human praise.

1. Come on, my part-ners in dis-tress, My comrades through the wil-der-ness, Who still your bo-dies feel: A-while for-get your griefs and fears,

2. Beyond the bounds of time and space, Look for-ward to that heavenly place, The saint's se-cure a-bode; On faith's strong ea-gle pin-ions rise,

And look be-yond this vale of tears, To that ce-les-tial hill.

And force your pas-sage to the skies, And scale the mount of God.

3. Who suffer with our Master here,
We shall be-fore his face appear,
And by his side sit down
To patient faith the prize is sure,
And all that to the end endure
The cross, shall wear the crown.

4. Thrice blessed bliss-inspiring hope!
It lifts the fainting spirits up;
It brings to life the dead:
Our conflicts here shall soon be past,
And you and I ascend at last,
Triumphant with our head.

1. Come, wisdom, power, and grace divine! Come, Jesus, in thy name to join A hap - py cho-sen band; Who fain would prove thine utmost will,

2. If pure es - sen - tial love thou art, Thy nature in - to ev - ery heart, Thy lov - ing self in - spire: Bid all our simple souls be one,

And all thy righteous laws fulfil, In love's benign command, In love's benign command.

U - ni - ted in a bond unknown, Baptized with heavenly fire, Baptized with heavenly fire.

3. Still may we to our centre tend,
To spread thy praise our common end,
To help each other on;
Companions through the wilderness;
To share a moment's pain, and seize
An everlasting crown.

4. Jesus, our tendered souls prepare!
Infuse the softest social care,
The warmest charity;
The bowels of our bleeding Lamb,
The virtues of thy wondrous name,
The heart that was in thee.

1. How happy, gracious Lord, are we! Divine - ly drawn to fol - low thee, Whose hours divided are Be - twixt the mount and mul - ti - tude:
 Second Treble.

2. With us no mel - an - cho - ly void, No mo - ment lin - gers un - employed, Or un - im - proved below: Our wea - ri - ness of life is gone,

Our day is spent in do - ing good, Our night in praise and prayer.

Who live to serve our God a - lone, And on - ly thee to know.

3. The winter's night and summer's day,
 Glide imperceptibly away,
 Too short to sing thy praise;
 Too few we find the happy hours,
 And haste to join those heavenly powers,
 In everlasting lays.

4. With all who chant thy name on high,
 And holy, holy, holy, cry,
 A bright harmonious throng!
 We long thy praises to repeat,
 And ceaseless sing, around thy seat,
 The new, eternal song.

1. But can it be, that I should prove For ev - er faithful to thy love, From sin for ev - er cease! I thank thee for the bles - sed hope:

2. In thee, O Lord, I put my trust; Mighty, and mer-ci - ful, and just, Thy sa - cred word is past: And I, who dare thy word be - lieve,

It lifts my drooping spi-rits up, It gives me back my peace, It gives me back my peace.

With-out com-mit-ting sin, shall live, Shall live to God at last, Shall live to God at last.

3. I rest in thine almighty power,
The name of Jesus is my tower,
That hides my life above:
Thou canst, thou wilt my helper be;
My confidence is all in thee,
The faithful God of love.

4. While still to thee for help I call,
Thou wilt not suffer me to fall,
Thou wilt not let me sin;
And thou shalt give me power to pray,
Till all my sins are purged away,
And all thy mind brought in.

1. Help, Lord, to whom for help I fly, And still my tempt-ed soul stand by, Throughout the e - vil day; The sacred watchful-ness im-part,

2. My soul with thy whole ar - mour arm, In each ap-preach of sin a-larm, And show the dan-ger near: Surround, sustain, and strengthen me,

And keep the is-sues of my heart, And stir me up to pray.

And fill with god - ly jea - lou - sy, And sanc - ti - fy - ing fear.

3. Whene'er my careless hands hang down,
O let me see thy gathering frown,
And feel thy warning eye;
And starting, cry from ruin's brink,
Save, Jesus, or I yield, I sink!
O, save me, or I die!
4. If near the pit I rashly stray,
Before I wholly fall away,
The keen conviction dart!
Recall me by that pitying look,
That kind, upbraiding glance, which broke
Unfaithful Peter's heart.

1. Au-thor of faith, to thee I cry, To thee, who would'st not have me die, But know the truth and live: O - pen mine

2. Shut up in un - be - lief I groan, And blind - ly serve a God un - known, Till thou the veil re-move; The gift un-

eyes to see thy face; Work in my heart the sav - ing grace, The life e - ter - nal give, — The life e - ter - nal give.

The life e - ter - nal give,

spea - a - ble in - part, And write thy name up - on my heart, And ma - ni - fest thy love, — And ma - ni - fest thy love.

And ma - ni - fest thy love

1. O love di-vine, how sweet thou art; When shall I find my willing heart, All ta - ken up by thee! I thirst, I faint, I die to prove

2. Stronger his love than death or hell, Its rich-es are unsearch-a - ble; The first-born sons of light, De-sire in vain its depths to see;

The great-ness of re - deem - ing, love, The love of Christ to me, The love of Christ to me.

They can - not reach the mys - te - ry, The length, the breadth, the height, The length, the breadth, the height.

1. O Thou who hast our sorrows borne, Help us to look on thee and mourn, On thee whom we have slain; Have pierced a thousand, thousand times,

2. Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see The man transfix'd on Cal-va-ry! To know thee who thou art, The one, e - ter-nal God and True:

And by re - it - o - ra - ted crimes, Renewed thy sa - cred pain.

And let the sight af - fect, sub - due, And break my stub-born heart.

3. Lover of souls to rescue mine,
Reveal the charity divine,
That suffered in my stead!
That made thy soul a sacrifice,
And quenched in death those flaming eyes,
And bowed that sacred head.
4. The veil of unbelief remove,
And by thy manifested love,
And by thy sprinkled blood
Destroy the love of sin in me
And get thyself the victory,
And bring me back to God

1. O love di-vine, how sweet thou art: When shall I find my wil-ling heart All ta-ken up by thee! I thirst, I faint, I die to prove

2. Strong - er his love than death or hell, Its rich - es are un-searcha - ble; The first-born sons of light De - sire in vain its depths to see;

The great-ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.

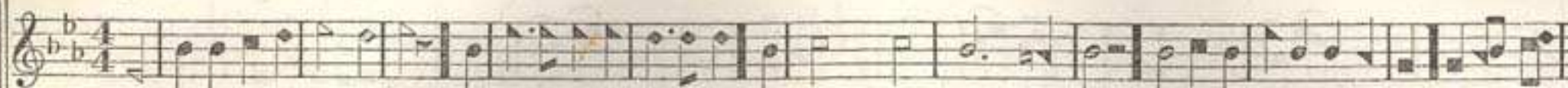
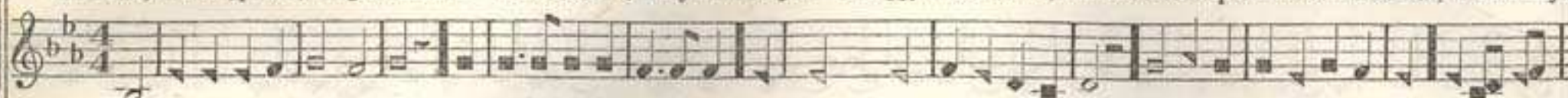
They can - not reach the mys - te - ry, The length, the breadth, and height.

3. God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad,
In this poor, stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, Lord, be mine!
Be mine this better part!

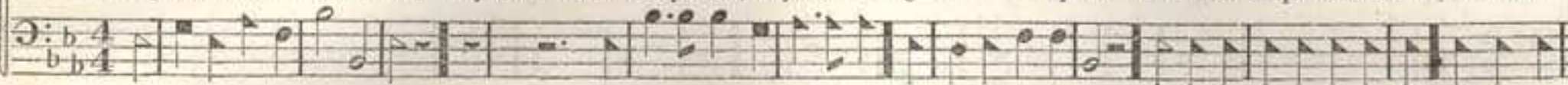
4. O that I could for ever sit,
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice!



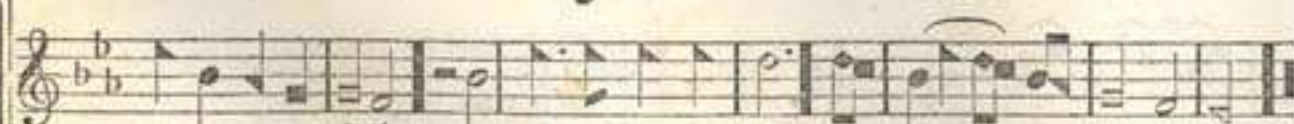
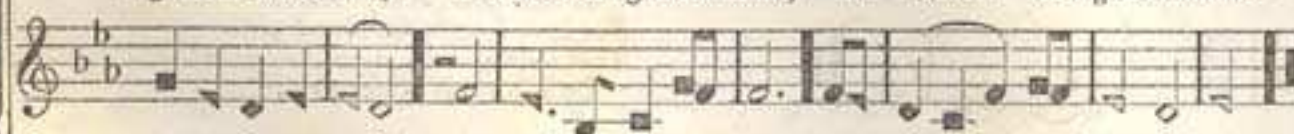
1. Come, wisdom, power, and grace divine! Come, Jesus, in thy name to join A happy chosen band; Who fain would prove thine utmost will, And all thy



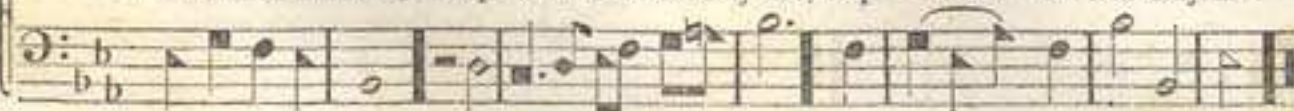
2. If pure es-sential love thou art, Thy nature in-to every heart, Thy lov - ing self inspire: Bid all our simple souls be one, U-ni - ted



righteous laws fulfil, In love's benign command, In love's be-nign command.



in a bond unknown, Bap-tized with heavenly fire, Bap - tized with heavenly fire.



3. Still may we to our centre tend,
To spread thy praise our common end,
To help each other on;
Companions through the wilderness;
To share a moment's pain, and seize
An everlasting crown.

4. Jesus, our tendered souls prepare!
Infuse the softest, social care,
The warmest charity;
The bowels of our bleeding Lamb,
The virtues of thy wondrous name,
The heart that was in thee.

1. Thou God of glo-rious ma-jes-ty, To thee, a-gainst my-self, to thee, A worm of earth I cry! A half awakened child of man,

2. Lo! on a nar-row neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand, Se-cure, in-sen-si-ble: A point of time, a moment's space,

An heir of end-less bliss or pain A sin-ner born to die!

Re-moves me to that heaven-ly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

3. O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress:
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness!

4. Before me place in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come,
To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there,
To meet a joyful doom!

1. O glo-rious hope of per-fect love! It lifts me up to things a-bove; It bears on ea-gles' wings;

2. Re-joic-ing now in ear-nest hope, I stand, and from the moun-tain top See all the land be-low:

It gives my ra-vished soul a taste, And makes me for some mo-ments feast With Je-sus' priests and kings.

Ri-vers of milk and ho-ney rise, And all the fruits of pa-ra-dise, In end-less plen-ty grow.

1. Ex-cept the Lord con-duct the plan, The best con - cert-ed schemes are vain, And ne - ver can sue - ced; We spend our

2. Lord, if thou didst thy - self in-spire Our souls with this intense de - sire, Thy good - ness to pro - claim; Thy glo - ry
wretch - ed strength for naught, But if our works, But if our works in thee are wrought, They shall—they shall be blest in - deed.
if we now in - tend, O let our deeds, O let our deeds be - gin and end Complete—com - plete in Je - sus name.

1. Je-sus, shall I ne-ver be, Firm-ly ground-ed up-on thee; Ne-ver by thy work a-bide, Ne-ver in thy wounds re-side!

2. O how wa-ving is my mind, Tossed a-bout with every wind; O how quickly doth my heart, From the liv-ing God de-part.

* From the Church Harmony,—by permission.

HYMN 648.

SPAULDING.* 5TH P. M. (77, 77.)

1. Hail the day that sees Him rise, Ravished from our wish-ful eyes! Christ, awhile to mor-tals given, Re-a-scends his na-tive heaven.

2. There the pomp-ous triumph waits: "Lift your heads e-ter-nal gates; Wide un-fold the radiant scene; Take the King of glo-ry in!"

* From "The Choir,"—by permission

1. Hark, my soul, it is the Lord! 'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word: Je-sus speaks, he speaks to thee: "Say, poor sin-ner, lovest thou me.

2. "I de-livered thee when bound, And when bleeding, healed thy wound; Sought thee wandering, set thee right; Turned thy darkness in - to light.

1. Lord, whom winds and seas o-bey, Guide us through the wa-tery way; In the hol-low of thy hand, Hide, and bring us safe to land.

2. Je-sus, let our faith-ful mind, Rest on thee a-lone re-clined; Ex-ery anxious thought repress, Keep our souls in per-fect peace.

1. Glo-ry be to God on high, God whose glo-ry fills the sky; Peace on earth to man, forgiven, Man, the well be-loved of Heaven.

2. Sovereign Father, heavenly King, Th us we now presume to sing; Glad thine at - tri - butes confess, Glo-rious all, and num-ber-less.

HYMN 92.

SAVONA. 5TH P. M. (77, 77.)

Thos. Clark.

1. Depth of mer - cy, can there be, Mer - cy still re-served for me? Can my God his wrath for-bear, Me, the chief of sin-ners spare?

2. I have long with-stood his grace; Long provoked him to his face; Would not hearken to his calls, Grieved him by a thou-sand falls.

1. Hark! a voice di-vides the sky; Hap - py are the faith - ful dead, In the Lord who sweetly die, They, from all their toils are freed.

2. Them the Spi - rit hath declared, Blest, un - ut - ter - a - bly blest; Je - sus is their great reward, Je - sus is their end-less rest.

1. Children of the heavenly King, As we jour-ney let us sing; Sing our Saviour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.

2. We are travelling home to God, In the way our fa - thers trod; They are hap - py now, and we, Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.

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

2. Lord, on thee our souls de-pend; In com-pas-sion now de-scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

HYMN 122.

WILMOT. 5TH P. M. (77, 77.)

Arranged from Weber.

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

2. Lord, on thee our souls de-pend; In compas-sion now de-scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

* This tune may be used for 8's and 7's likewise.

Second Treble.

1. Lord, whom winds and seas o-be-y, Guide us thro' the wa-tery way; In the hol-low of thy band, Hide, and bring us safe to land—Hide and bring us safe to land.

2. Je-sus, let our faithful mind, Rest, on thee a-lone re-quired; Eya-ry anxious thought repress, Keep our souls in perfect peace, Keep our souls in per-fect peace.

1. When, my Saviour, shall I be Per-fect-ly re-signed to thee! Poor and vile in mine own eyes, On-ly in thy wis-dom wise.

2. On-ly thee con-tent to know, Ig-no-rant of all be-low! On-ly guided in thy light; On-ly mighty in thy might.

1. Depth of mercy ! can there be Mercy still reserved for me ! Can my God his wrath forbear ! Me, the chief of sinners, spare ! Me, the chief of sinners spare !

2. I have long withstood his grace ; Long provoked him to his face ; Would not hearken to his calls, Grieved him by a thousand falls, Grieved him by a thousand falls.

HYMN 307.

PHILADELPHIA. 5TH P. M. (4 LINES 7's.)

1. Holy Lamb, who thee receive, Who in thee begin to live, Day and night they cry to thee, As thou art, so let us be,— As thou art, so let us be !

2. Jesus, see my panting breast ! See, I pant in thee to rest ! Gladly would I now be clean ; Cleanse me now from every sin, Cleanse me now from every sin.

SLOW.

1. Lord, we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O! do not our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain! Shall we seek thee, &c.

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

1. Son of God, thy blessing grant, Still supply our ev - ery want! Tree of life, thy influence shed! With thy sap my spir - it feed,

2. Tenderest branch, a - las! am I; With - er, with - out thee, and die; Weak as helpless in - fan - cy; O con - firm my soul in thee!

1. Saviour, Prince of Israel's race, Save me!—from thy lof - ty throne, Give the sweet re - lent - ing grace, Sof-ten this ob-du-rate stone!

2. By thy Spi - rit, Lord, reprove, All mine in-most sins reveal; Sins a - gainst thy light and love, Let me see, and let me feel;

Stone to flesh, O God, con-vert; Cast a look, and break my heart!

Sins that cru - el - sed my God, Spilt a - gain thy pre-cious blood.

3. Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep,
Make me restless to return;
Bid me look on thee and weep,
Bitterly as Peter mourn:
Till I say, by grace restored,
"Now, thou knowest, I love thee, Lord."

4. Might I in thy sight appear
As the publican distress'd;
Stand, not daring to draw near;
Smite on my unworthy breast;
Groan the sinner's only plea
"God be merciful to me!"

1. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One in Three, and Three in One, As by the ce - les - tial host, Let thy will on earth be done;

2. Vi - lest of the sin - ful race, Lo! I an - swer to thy call: Mean-est ves - sel of thy grace, Grace divine - ly free for all;

Praise by all to thee be given, Gra - cious Lord of earth and heaven.

Lo! I come to do thy will All thy coun - sel to ful - fil.

3. If so poor a worm as I
 May to thy great glory live,
 All my actions sanctify,
 All my words and thoughts receive;
 Claim me for thy service, claim
 All I have, and all I am.

4. Take my soul and body's powers:
 Take my memory, mind, and will:
 All thy goods and all my hours,
 All I know, and all I feel,
 All I think, or speak, or do,
 Take my heart, but make it new.

1. Since the Son hath made me free, Let me taste my liberty! Thee behold with open face, Triumph in thy saving grace! Thy great will delight to prove, Glory in thy perfect love.

2. Abba, Father, hear thy child, Late in Jesus reconciled; Hear, and all the graces shower, All the joy, and peace, and power; All my Saviour asks above, All the life and heaven of love.

* From "Spiritual Songs,"—by permission.

HYMN 135.

INCARNATION. 6TH P. M. (6 LINES 7's.)

Samuel Gill.

1. Why not now, my God, my God; Ready if thou always art? Make in me thy mean abode, Take possession of my heart: If thou canst so greatly bow, Friend of sinners, why not now?

2. God of love, in this thy day, For thyself to thee I cry; Dying, if thou still de-lay, Must I not for-ev-er die! Enter now thy poorest home; Now, my utmost Saviour, come!

1. Weary souls that wander wide, From the central point of bliss, Turn to Je-sus cru-ci-fied, Fly to those dear wounds of his; Sink into the purple flood, Rise in-to the life of God.

2. Find in Christ the way of peace, Peace unspeakable, unknown! By his pain he gives you ease, Life by his expiring groan; Rise exalt-ed by his fall, Find in Christ your all in all.

1. Saviour, Prince of Israel's race, Save me!—from thy lofty throne, Give the sweet relenting grace, Soften this obdurate stone! Stone to flesh, O God convert, Cast a look and break my heart.

2. By thy Spirit, Lord, reprove, All mine inmost sins reveal; Sins against thy light, and love, Let us see, and let us feel; Sins that crucified my God, Spilt again thy precious blood.



1. Je - sus, I be-lieve thee near, Now my guilt - ty soul re-store: Now my guilt - ty conscience clear, Give me back my peace and power,

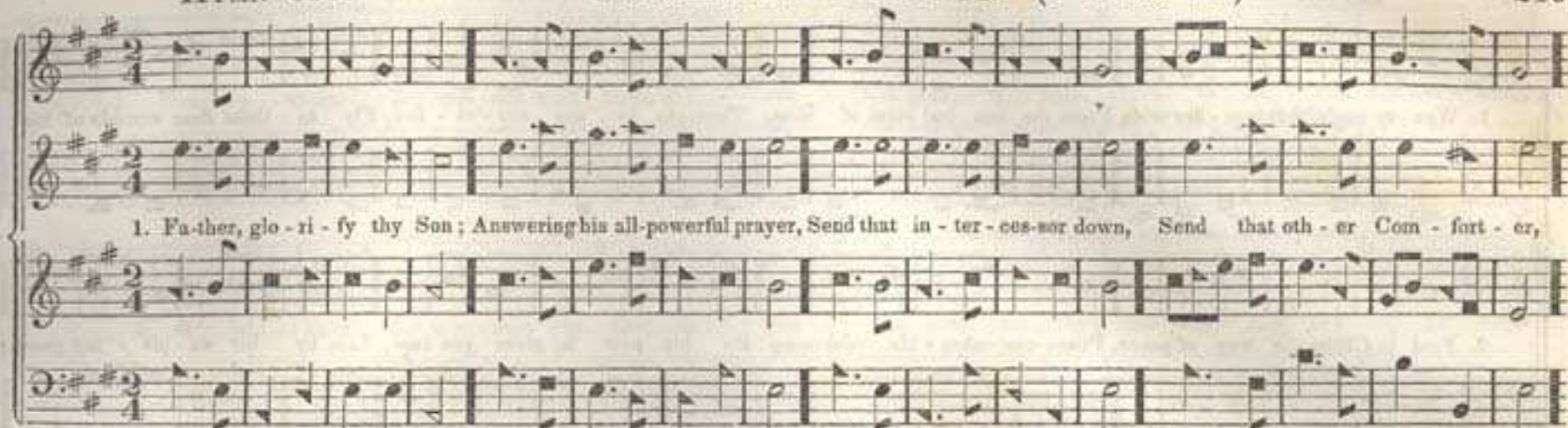
2. I be-lieve thy pardoning grace, As at the be-gin-ning free: O - pen are thy arms t'em-brace, Me, the worst of re - bels, me:



Stone to flesh a - gain con-vert, Write for-give-ness on my heart.

In me all the hinder-ance lies: Called, I still re-fuse to rise.

3. Now the gracious work begin;
Now for some good token give;
Give me now to feel my sin;
Give me now my sin to leave;
Bid me look on thee, and mourn;
Bid me to thy arms return!
4. Take this heart of stone away;
Melt me into gracious tears;
Grant me power to watch and pray,
Till thy lovely face appears:
Till thy favour I retrieve,
Till by faith again I live.



2. Then by faith we know and feel
Him the Spirit of truth and grace:
With us he vouchsafes to dwell,
With us while unseen he stays:
All our help and good, we own,
Freely flows from him alone.

3. Wilt thou not the promise seal,
Good and faithful as thou art,
Send the Comforter to dwell
Every moment in our heart?
Yes, thou must the grace bestow;
Truth hath said it shall be so.

1. Wea-ry soule, that wan-der wide From the cen-tral point of bliss, Turn to Je-sus cru-ci-fied, Fly to those dear wounds of his;

2. Find in Christ the way of peace, Peace unspeak-a-ble, unknown! By his pain he gives you ease, Life by his ex-pir-ing groan:

Sink in - to the pur-ple flood; Rise in - to the life of God.

Rise, ex-alt-ed by his fall, Find in Christ your all in all.

3. O believe the record true,
 God to you his Son hath given;
 Ye may now be happy too;
 Find on earth the life of heaven:
 Live the life of heaven above,
 All the life of glorious love.

4. This the universal bliss,
 Bliss for every soul designed;
 God's original promise this,
 God's great gift to all mankind.
 Blest in Christ this moment be,
 Blest to all eternity!

1. Wea-ry souls, that wan-der wide From the cen-tral point of bliss, Turn to Je-sus, cru-ci-fied,

2. O be-lieve the re-cord true, God to you his Son hath given; Ye may now be hap-py too;

3. Fly to those dear wounds of his; Sink in-to the pur-ple flood; Rise in-to the life of God, Rise-rise in-to the life of God.

4. Find on earth the life of heaven, Live the life of heaven a-bove, All the life of glorious love, All-all the life of glorious love.

1. Je - sus is our com-mon Lord, He our lov-ing Sav-iour is; By his death to life restored, Mi-sery we ex-change for bliss.

2. Christ, our Bro - ther and our Friend, Shows us his e - ter-nal love; Ne - ver shall our tri-umpha end, Till we take our seats a - bove.

Bliss to car-nal minds un-known: O 'tis more than tongue can tell! On - ly to be-liev - ers shown: Glorious and un-speak - a - ble.

Let us walk with him in white, For our bri - dal day pre-pare; For our part - nership in light, For our glo-rious meet-ing there!

1. Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my

Second Treble.

2. Other re - fuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me: All my trust on

Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past: Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive, O re - ceive, O re - ceive my soul at last,

thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring: Cov - er my de - fenceless head, With the shadow, With the shadow, With the shadow of thy wing.

1. Come and let us sweet - ly join, Christ to praise in hymns di - vine! Give we all with one accord, Glo - ry to our common Lord;

2. Strive we, in af - fec - tion strive: Let the pu - rer flame re - vive; Such as in the martyrs glowed, Dy - ing champions of their God;

Hands, and hearts, and voi - ces raise; Sing as in the an - cient days; An - te - date the joys a - bove, Ce - le - brate the feast of love.

We like them may live and love; Called we are their joys to prove; Say' d with them from future wrath; Part - ners of like precious faith.

1. Come, and let us sweet-ly join, Christ to praise in hymns di-vine; Give we all with one ac-cord, Glo-ry to our com-mon Lord

2. Strive we, in af-fec-tion strive; Let the pu-rer flame re-vive; Such as in the martyrs glow-ed, Dy-ing cham-pions for their God.

Hands, and hearts, and voi-ces raise; Sing as in the an-cient days; An-te-date the joys a-bove, Ce-le-brate the feast of love.

We like them may live and love; Called we are their joys to prove; Saved with them from future wrath, Part-ners of like pre-cious faith.

Glo - ry be to God a - bove, God from whom all blessings flow, } Called to - gether by his grace, We are met in Je - sus' name;
Make we men - tion of his love, Pub - lish we his praise be - low : }

See with joy each o - thers face, Fol - lowers of the bleed - ing Lamb.

2. Let us then sweet counsel take,
How to make our calling sure;
Our election how to make,
Past the reach of hell secure:
Build we each the other up;
Pray we for our faith's increase;
Solid comfort, settled hope,
Constant joy, and lasting peace.
3. More and more let love abound:
Let us never, never rest,
Till we are in Jesus found,
Of our paradise possessed:
He removes the flaming sword,
Calls us back from Eden driven
To his image here restored,
Soon he takes us up to heaven.

1. Heavenly Father, sovereign Lord, Ev-er faith-ful to thy word, Humbly we our seal set to; Tes-ti-fy that thou art true: Lo! for us the wilds are glad,

2. Hark! the wastes have found a voice! Lonely deserts now rejoice! Gladsome halic-la-jah sing: All around with praises ring. Lo! a - ban-dantly they bloom,

All in cheerful green arrayed, Opening sweets they all disclose, Bud and blossom as the rose.

Lebanon is hither come: Carmel's stores the heavens dispense, Sharon's fertile excellence.

3. See, these barren souls of ours
Bloom, and put forth fruits and flowers;
Flowers of Eden, fruits of grace,
Peace, and joy, and righteousness.
We behold, (the objects, we!)
Christ! th' incarnate Deity,
Christ, in whom thy glories shine,
Excellence of strength divine,

4. Ye that tremble at his frown,
He shall lift your hands cast down:
Christ, who all your weakness sees,
He shall prop your feeble knees.
Ye of fearful hearts be strong,
Jesus will not tarry long:
Fear not lest his truth should fall
Jesus is unchangeable.

1. See how great a flame as - pires, Kin-dled by a spark of grace! } To bring fire on earth he came; Kin-dled in some hearts, it is:
Je - sus' love the na-tions fires, Sets the kingdom in a blaze. }

2. When he first the work be - gun, Small and fee-ble was his day: } More and more it spreads and grows, Ev - er mighty to pre-vail;
Now the word doth swift-ly run, Now it wins its widening way: }

O, that all might catch the flame, All par-take the glo-rious bliss!

Sin's strongholds it now o'erthrows, Shakes the trem-bling gates of hell.

3. Sons of God, your Saviour praise!
He the door hath opened wide;
He hath given the word of grace,
Jesus' word is glorified;
Jesus, mighty to redeem,
He alone the work hath wrought;
Worthy is the work of him,
Him who spake a world from nought.
4. Saw ye not the cloud arise,
Little as a human hand!
Now it spreads along the skies,
Hangs o'er all the thirsty land
Lo! the promise of a shower
Drops already from above;
But the Lord will shortly pour
All the Spirit of his love!

1. Blessing, honour, thanks and praise, Pay we, gracious God, to thee ;
 Thou in thine a-bun-dant grace, Giv-est us the vic-to-ry ; } True and faith-ful to thy word, Thou hast glo-ri-fied thy Son,

Je-sus Christ our dy-ing Lord, He for us the fight hath won.

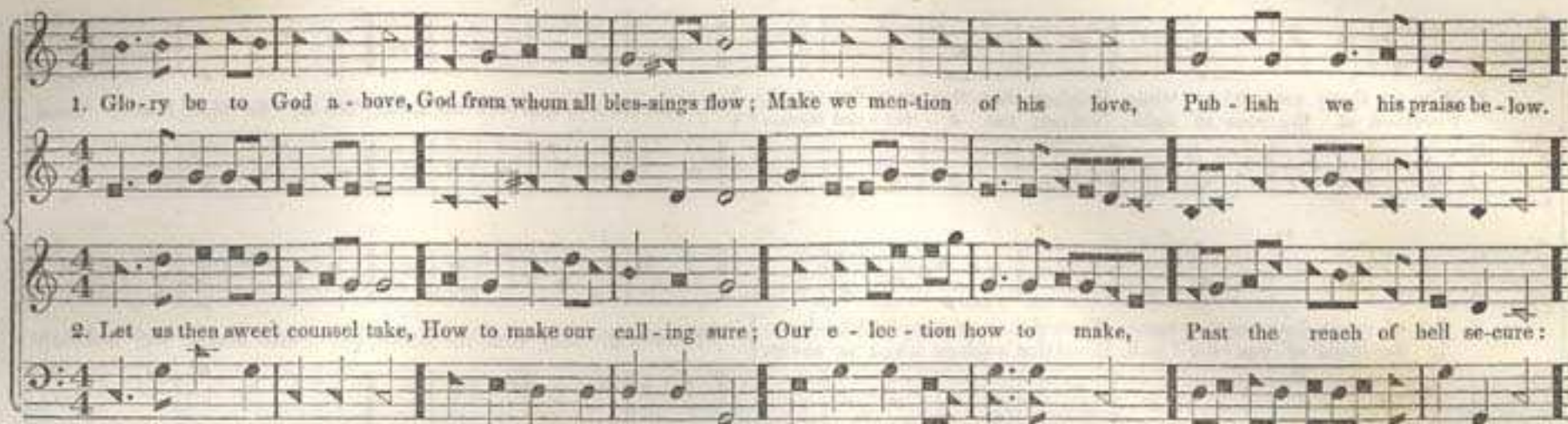
2. Lo! the prisoner is released,
 Lightened of his fleshly load ;
 Where the weary are at rest,
 He is gathered unto God !
 Lo! the pain of life is past,
 All his warfare now is o'er ;
 Death and hell behind are cast,
 Grief and suffering are no more.

3. Yes, the Christian's course is run,
 Ended is the glorious strife ;
 Fought the fight, the work is done,
 Death is swallowed up of life !
 Borne by angels on their wings,
 Far from earth the spirit flies ;
 Finds his God, and sits, and sings,
 Triumphant in Paradise.

1. Bless-ing, hon - our, thanks and praise, Pay we, gracious God, to thee; }
 Thou, in thine ab - un-dant grace, Giv-est us the vic-to-ry; } True and faith-ful to thy word, Thou hast glo - ri - fied thy Son,

Je - sus Christ, our dy - ing Lord, He for us the fight hath won.

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 Triumphant in Paradise.



1. Glo-ry be to God a - bove, God from whom all bles-sings flow; Make we men-tion of his love, Pub - lish we his praise be - low.



2. Let us then sweet counsel take, How to make our call-ing sure; Our e - lee - tion how to make, Past the reach of hell se-cure:

Called to-gether by his grace, We are met in Je - sus' name; See with joy each other's face, Follow-ers of the bleeding Lamb.

Build we each the oth - er up; Pray we for our faith's increase; So - lid com - fort, set-tled hope, Con-stant joy, and last-ing peace.

1. Who are these arrayed in white, Brighter than the noon day sun! } These are they that bore the cross, Nobly for their Master stood;
Foremost of the sons of light; Nearest the e - ter - nal throne! }

Sufferers in his right-eous cause; Followers of the dy - ing God.

God re - sides a - mong his own, God doth in his saints de - light.

3. More than conquerors at last,
Here they find their trials o'er;
They have all their sufferings past,
Hunger now and thirst no more:
No excessive heat they feel
From the sun's directer ray;
In a milder clime they dwell,
Region of eternal day.
4. He that on the throne doth reign,
Them the Lamb shall always feed;
With the tree of life sustain;
To the living fountains lead;
He shall all their sorrows chase,
All their wants at once remove,
Wipe the tears from every face;
Fill up every soul with love.

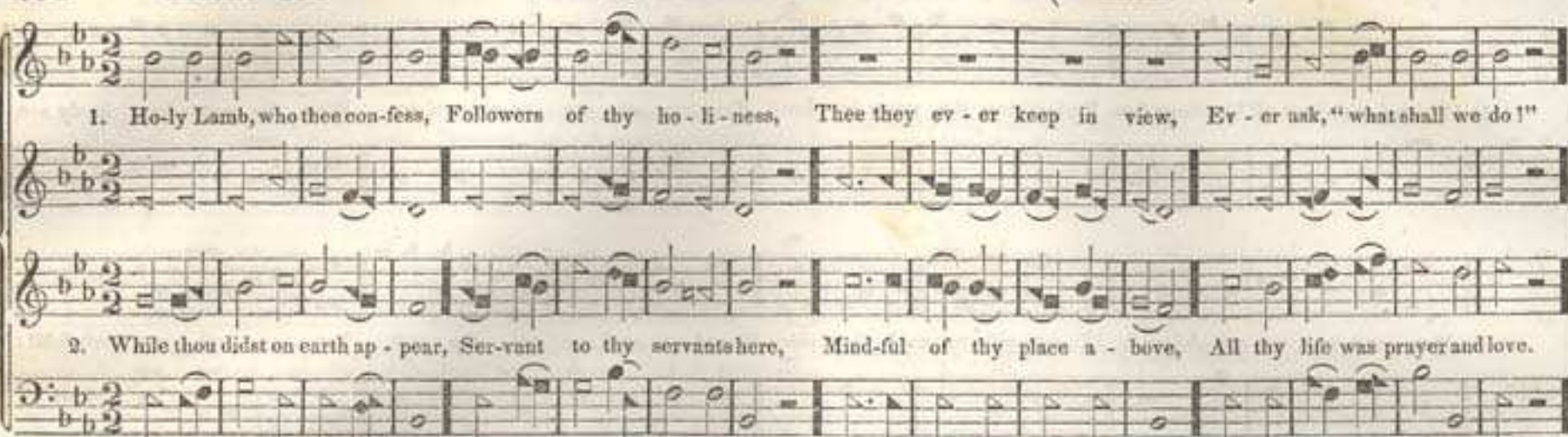
1. Christ, from whom all blessings flow, Perfect-ing the saints be - low, Hear us, who thy na - ture share, Who thy mys - tic bo - dy are,

2. Move, and ac - tu - ate, and guide, Di - vers gifts to each di - vide; Placed ac - cord - ing to thy will, Let us all our work fulfil:

Join us, in one spi - rit join, Let us still re - ceive of thine: Still for more on thee we call, Thou who fill - est all in all.

PIA.

Ne - ver from our of - fice move: Needful to each oth - er prove; Let us dai - ly growth re - ceive, More and more in Je - sus live.

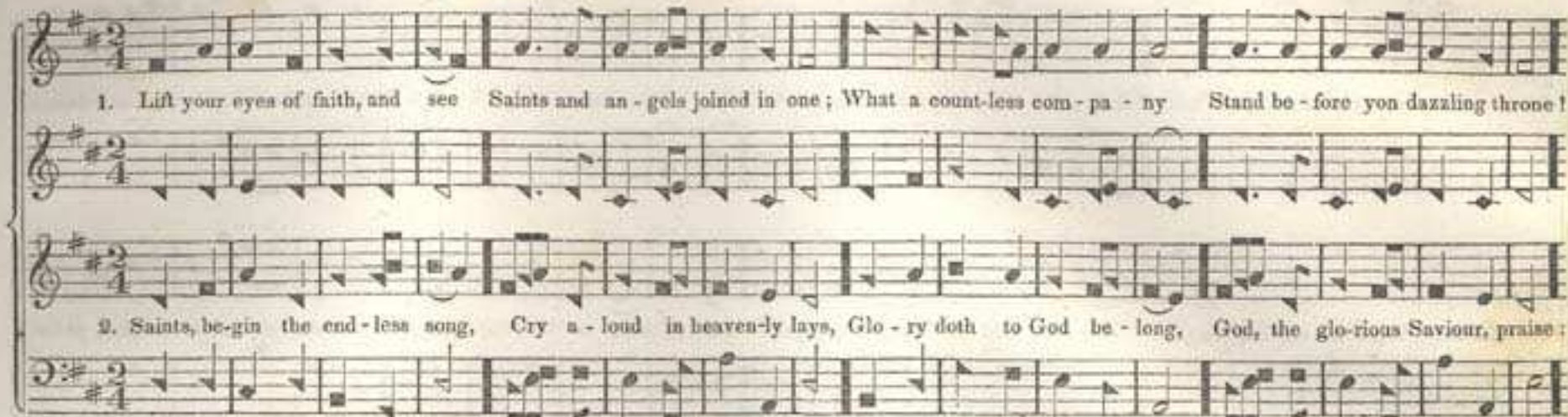


1. Ho-ly Lamb, who then con-fess, Follow-ers of thy ho-li-ness, Thee they ev - er keep in view, Ev - er ask, "what shall we do!"

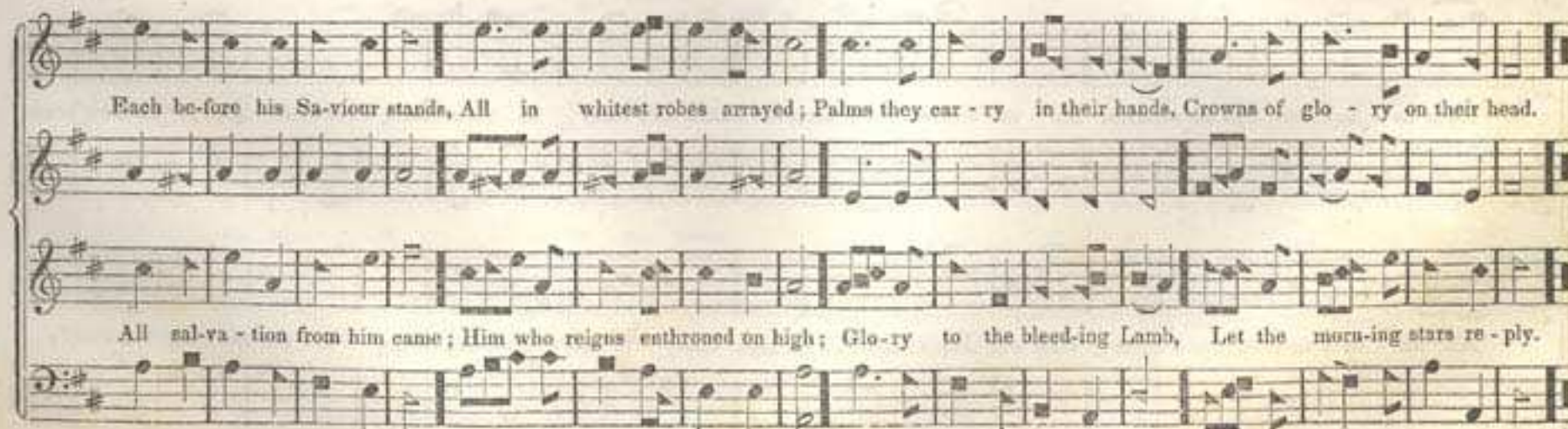


Governed by thy on-ly will, All thy words we would fulfil; Would in all thy footsteps go, Walk as Jesus walked below.

Such our whole employment be, Works of faith and cha-ri - ty; Works of love on man bestowed, Secret in-tercourse with God.



1. Lift your eyes of faith, and see Saints and an - gels joined in one ; What a count-less com - pa - ny Stand be - fore yon dazzling throne !



2. Saints, be-gin the end-less song, Cry a - loud in heaven-ly lays, Glo - ry doth to God be - long, God, the glo-rious Saviour, praise :

Each be-fore his Sa-viour stands, All in whitest robes arrayed ; Palms they car - ry in their hands, Crowns of glo - ry on their head.

All sal - va - tion from him came ; Him who reigns enthroned on high ; Glo-ry to the bleed-ing Lamb, Let the morn-ing stars re - ply.

1. Lift your eyes of faith, and see Saints and an-gels joined in one: What a countless com-pa - ny Stand be-fore you daz-zling throne!

2. Saints, begin the endless song, Cry a - loud in heav-en-ly lays; Glo-ry doth to God be-long, God, the glo-rious Sav-iour, praise:

Each be - fore his Sav-iour stands, All in whitest robes arrayed; Palms they carry in their hands, Crowns of glo-ry on their heads.

All sal - va - tion from him came; Him who reigns enthroned on high: Glory to the bleed-ing Lamb, Let the morn-ing stars reply.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and nee - dy Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore; Je - sus rea - dy stands to save you, Full of pi - ty,

2. Now, ye nee - dy, come and wel-come, God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy; True be - lief and true re pentance, Eve - ry grace that

love and power; He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is wil - ling, doubt no more.

Pia. Slow. *For. Tempo.*

brings you nigh, With-out money, With-out mon-ey, Come to Je - sus Christ and buy.

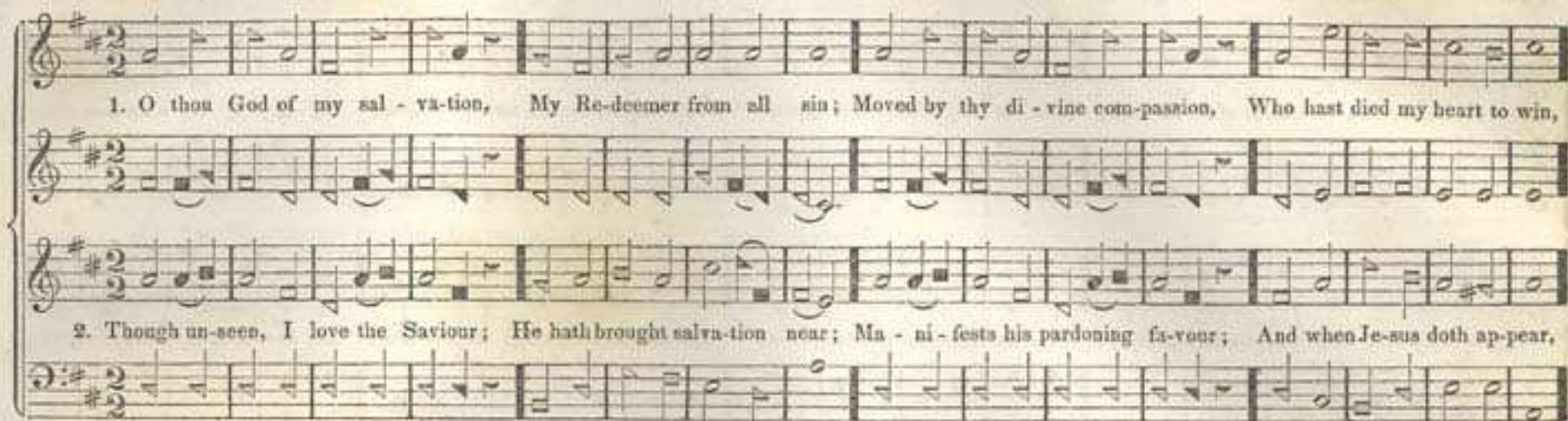
3. Let not conscience make you linger:
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of him;
This he gives you,
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam
4. Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,
Sinners Jesus came to call.

5. A - go - ni - zing in the gar - den, Lo! your Maker prostrate lies! On the blood - y tree be - hold him! Hear him cry, be - fore he dies—

"It is fi - nished! It is finished!" Sin - ners, will not this suf - fice!

6. Lo! th'incarnate God ascending,
Pleads the merit of his blood;
Venture on him, venture freely;
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus
Can do helpless sinners good.

7. Saints and angels, joined in concert
Sing the praises of the Lamb;
While the blissful seats of heaven
Sweetly echo with his name!
Hallelujah!
Sinners here may do the same



1. O thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re - deemer from all sin; Moved by thy di - vine com - pas - sion, Who hast died my heart to win,

2. Though un - seen, I love the Sav - iour; He hath brought sal - va - tion near; Ma - ni - fests his pardoning fa - vour; And when Je - sus doth ap - pear,



I will praise thee,— I will praise thee: Where shall I thy praise be - gin! Where shall I thy praise be - gin!

Tutti
Soul and bo - dy,— Soul and bo - dy, Shall his glo - rious im - age bear,— Shall his glo - rious im - age bear.

1. Come, thou Conqueror of the na-tions, Now on thy white horse appear; Earthquakes, deaths, and desolations, Sig-ni-fy thy king-dom near:

2. Thine the kingdom, power, and glory; Thine the ransomed nations are; Let the hea-then fall be-fore thee, Let the isles thy power declare;

True and faith-ful! True and faith-ful! 'Sta-blish thy do-min-ion here.

Judge and con-quer, Judge and con-quer, All man-kind in right-eous war.

3. Thee let all mankind admire,
Object of our joy and dread!
Flame thine eyes with heavenly fire,
Many crowns upon thy head;
But thine essence,
None, except thyself, can read.

4. Yet we know our Mediator,
By the Father's grace bestowed,
Meekly clothed in human nature,
Thou we call the Word of God:
Flesh thy vesture,
Dipped in thy own sacred blood.

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for favoured sin-ners slain! } Hal-le-lu-jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.
Thousand, thou-sand saints at-tend-ing, Swell the tri-umph of his truin!

Hal-le-lu-jah! God ap-pears on earth to reign.

2. Every eye shall now behold him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold him
Pierced and nailed him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. The dear tokens of his passion,
Still his dazzling body bears;
Cause of endless exultation
To his ransomed worshippers;
With what rapture,
Gaze we on these glorious scars!

4. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be; } Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee; }
 PIA.

Till in heaven we take our place; Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise!
 FOR.

1. Come, thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mercy never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise;

2. Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer; Hither by thy help I'm come; And I hope by thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home.

Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above, Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of thy redeeming love.

Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He to rescue me from danger, Interposed his precious blood:

1. Come, thou ev - er - last - ing Spi - rit, Bring to ev - ery thankful mind, } True re - cor - der of his pas - sion, Now the liv - ing fig - ure im - part.
All the Saviour's dy - ing mer - it, All his sufferings for man - kind :

Now re - veal his great sal - va - tion, Preach his Gos - pel to our heart.

2. Come, thou witness of his dying,
Come, remembrance divine,
Let us feel thy power applying
Christ to every soul, and mine :
Let us groan thine inward groaning,
Look on him we pierced and grieve,
All receive the grace atoning,
All the sprinkled blood receive

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven to earth come down; Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling, All thy faith-fal mercies crown!

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit, In-to eve-ry trou-bled breast! Let us all in thee in-he-rit, Let us find that se-cond rest.

The first two stanzas of the hymn are written on four staves. The first two staves are for the first melody, and the next two are for the second melody. The first melody is in 2/2 time, and the second melody is in 2/2 time. The first melody is written in treble clef, and the second melody is written in bass clef. The first melody is written in G major, and the second melody is written in G major. The first melody is written in 2/2 time, and the second melody is written in 2/2 time. The first melody is written in treble clef, and the second melody is written in bass clef. The first melody is written in G major, and the second melody is written in G major.

Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion; Pure, unbounded love thou art; Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion; En-ter eve-ry trembling heart.

Take a-way our bent to sin-ning, Al-pha and O-meg-a be, End of faith as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at li-ber-ty.

The third stanza of the hymn is written on four staves. The first two staves are for the first melody, and the next two are for the second melody. The first melody is in 2/2 time, and the second melody is in 2/2 time. The first melody is written in treble clef, and the second melody is written in bass clef. The first melody is written in G major, and the second melody is written in G major. The first melody is written in 2/2 time, and the second melody is written in 2/2 time. The first melody is written in treble clef, and the second melody is written in bass clef. The first melody is written in G major, and the second melody is written in G major.

Fine. D. C.

3. O! to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!

D. C.

Let thy goodness, like a let-ter, Bind my wandering heart to thee: Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love; *D. C.*

Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for thy courts a-bove. *D. C.*

Fine. D. C.

Hail! thou once de-spised Je-sus, Hail, thou ev-er-last-ing King,

Thou didst suf-fer to re-deem us! Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring. Hail thou a-go-ni-zing Saviour, Bear-er of our sin and shame! *D. C.*

By thy me-rits we find fa-vour: Life is gi-ven through thy name.



1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven to earth come down; Fix in us thy humble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mer-cies crown!

2. Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spi-rit, In-to ev-ery troubled breast! Let us all in thee in-her-it, Let us find that second rest.



Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art; Vi-sit us with thy sal-va-tion; Ea-ter ev-ery trembling heart.

Take a-way our bent to sin-ning, Al-pha and O-me-ga be, End of faith as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.

1. Hail! thou once despised Jesus; Hail, thou ev - er - lasting King; Thou didst suf - fer to redeem us! Thou didst free sal - vation bring. Hail thou a - go -

2. Paschal Lamb, by God appointed, All our sins on thee were laid: By al - mighty Love anointed, Thou hast full atonement made: All thy people

ni - zing Sa - viour, Bear - er of our sin and shame! By thy me - rits we find fa - vour: Life is gi - ven through thy name.

are for - giv - en, Through the vir - tue of thy blood; O - pened is the gate of hea - ven; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3. Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore thee,
Seated at thy father's side:

There for sinners thou art pleading,
There thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear,

4. Worship, honour, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Lowest praises without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give;

Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of heaven to earth come down; Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mercies crown.

2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov-ing spi-rit In-to eve-ry trou-bled breast! Let us all in thee in-he-rit, Let us find that sa-cred rest.

Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure unbounded love thou art, Vi-sit us with thy sal-va-tion, En-ter eve-ry trembling heart.

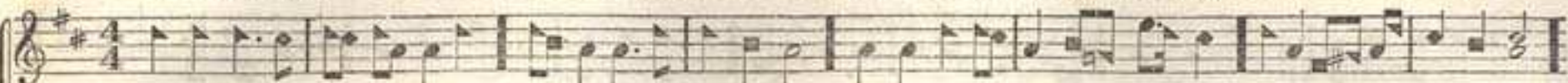
Take a-way our bent of sin-ning, Al-pha and O-me-ga be, End of faith as its be-gin-niug, Set our hearts at li-ber-ty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver.
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.

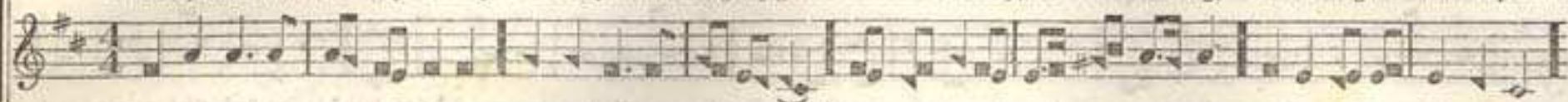
Then we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

4. Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee.

Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!



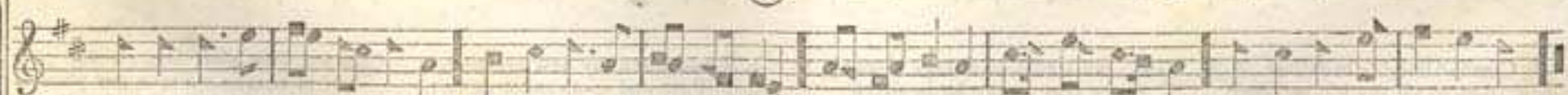
1. Come, thou Fount of ev - ery blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace: Streams of mercy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise:



2. Here I'll raise mine Eb - en - o - zer; Hither by thy help I'm come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home.



Teach me some me - lo-dious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount—I'm fixed u-pon it: Mount of thy re-deem-ing love!



Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God! He, to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-ter-posed his precious blood!

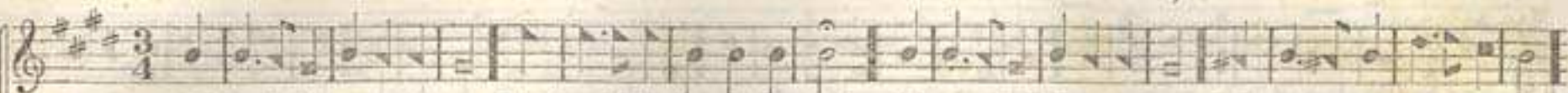


1. A-way with our sor-row and fear, We soon shall re-co-ver our home; The ci-ty of saints shall appear; The day of e-ter-ni-ty come.

2. Our mourning is all at an end, When, raised by the life-giving Word, We see the new ci-ty descend, Adorned as a bride for her Lord:

From earth we shall quickly remove, And mount to our na-tive a-bode; The house of our Fa-ther a-bove, The palace of angels and God.

The ci-ty so ho-ly and clean, No sor-row can breathe in the air: No gloom of af-flic-tion or sin; No shadow of e-vil is there!



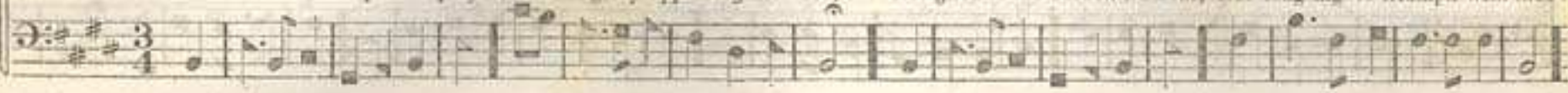
1. O when shall we sweetly remove! O when shall we en-ter our rest! Re-turn to the Si-on a-bove, The mother of spir-its dis-trest!



2. Not all the archangels can tell The joys of that ho-li-est place, Where Jesus is pleased to reveal The light of his heavenly face;



3. Thou know'st in the spirit of prayer, We long thy appearing to see, Resigned to the burden we bear, But long-ing to triumph with thee:



That city of God, the great King, Where sorrow and death are no more, But saints our Im-man-u-el sing, And cher-ub and seraph a-dore.



When caught in the rapturous flame, The sight bea-ti-fic they prove, And walk in the light of the Lamb, En-joy-ing the beams of his love.



'Tis good at thy word to be here, 'Tis better in thee to be gone, And see thee in glo-ry ap-pear, And rise to a share in thy throne.

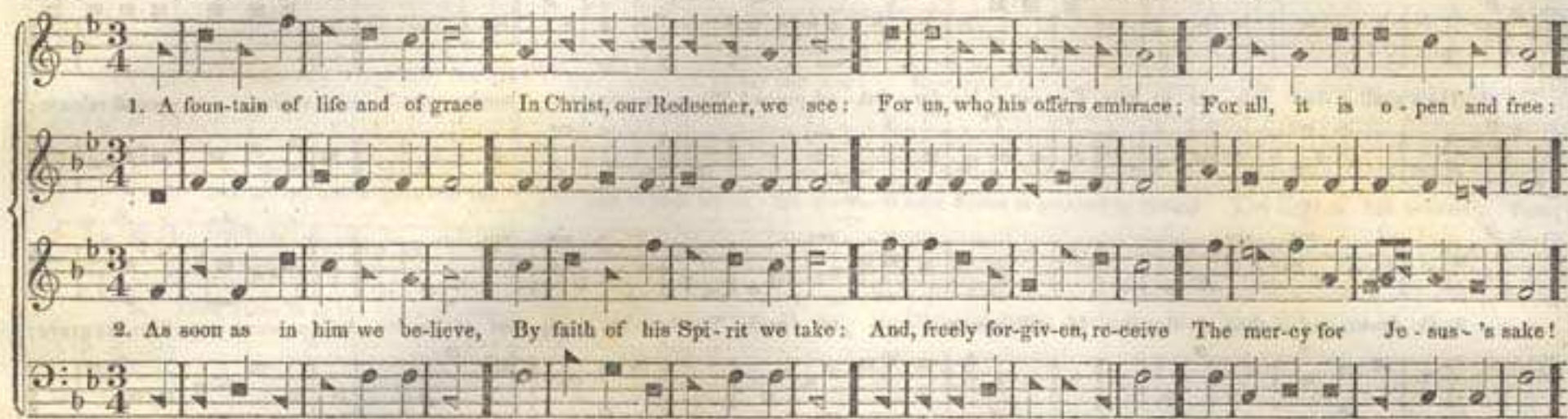


1. How shall a lost sin-ner in pain, Re- cover his for- feit - ed peace ! When brought into bondage again, What hope of a second release ;

2. O Je-sus, of thee I in-quire, If still thou art a - ble to save, The brand to pluck out of the fire, And ransom my soul from the grave ;

Will mercy it - self be so kind, To spare such a re - bel as me ! And O, can I pos - si - bly find Such plenteous re - demption in thee.

The help of thy Spi - rit re - store, And show me the life - giving blood : And par - don a sin - ner once more, And bring me a - gain un - to God.



1. A foun-tain of life and of grace In Christ, our Redeemer, we see: For us, who his offers embrace; For all, it is o - pen and free:



2. As soon as in him we be-lieve, By faith of his Spi-rit we take: And, freely for-giv-en, re-ceive The mer-cy for Je-sus-'s sake!

Jehovah himself doth invite To drink of his pleasures unknown; The streams of immortal delight That flow from his heavenly throne, That flow from his heavenly throne.

We gain a pure drop of his love: The life of e - ter-ni-ty know; An - gel-ic - al hap-piness prove, And witness a heaven below, And witness a heaven below.

1. How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Jesus no long-er I see ; Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flowers. Have all lost their sweetness to me :

2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweet-er than mu-sic his voice ; His presence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice :

The midsummer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay ; But when I am hap-py in him, December's as pleasant as May.

I should, were he always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear ; No mor-tal so hap-py as I, My summer would last all the year.

Dolce.

1. Thou Shepherd of Is-ra-el and mine, The joy and de-sire of my heart,
For clos-er com-munion I pine, I long to re-side where thou art: } The pasture I languish to find, Where all who their Shepherd obey,

Are fed, on thy bo-som re-clined, And screened from the heat of the day.

2. Ah! show me that happiest place,
The place of thy people's abode;
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,
And hang on a crucified God:
Thy love for a sinner declare;
Thy passion and death on the tree;
My spirit to Calvary bear,
To suffer and triumph with thee.

3. 'Tis there with the lambs of thy flock,
There only I covet to rest;
To lie at the foot of the rock,
Or rise to be hid in thy breast:
'Tis there I would always abide,
And never a moment depart:
Concealed in the cleft of thy side,
Eternally held in thy heart.

1. Re-joice for a bro-ther de-cased, Our loss is his in-fi-nite gain: A soul out of pri-son re-leased, And freed from its bo-di-ly chain;

2. Our bro-ther the ha-ven hath gained, Out-fly-ing the tempest and wind, His rest he hath soon-er ob-tained, And left his com-pa-nion behind;

With songs let us fol-low his flight, And mount with his spi-rit a-bove; Escaped to the man-sions of light, And lodged in the E-den of love,

Still tossed on a sea of distress, Hard toil-ing to make the blest shore, Where all is as-sur-ance and peace, And sor-row and sin are no more.

1. The Church in her militant state, Is wea-ry and can-not forbear! The saints in an ag-o-ry wait, To see Him a - gain in the air!

2. The news of his coming I hear, And join in the cath-o - lic cry: O Je-sus, in triumph appear; Ap - pear in the clouds of the sky!

The Spirit invites to the Bride, Her heaven - ly Lord to descend! And place her enthroned at his side, In glo-ry that never shall end.

Whom only I languish to love, In fulness of majesty come; And give me a mansion a - bove; And take to my heav-en-ly home!

1. I long to behold him arrayed With glo-ry and light from above, The King in his beauty displayed, His beauty of ho - li-est love.

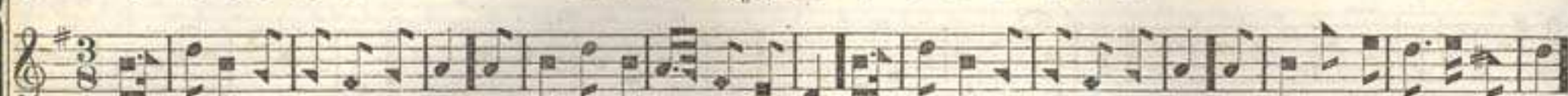
2. With him I on Si-on shall stand, For Je-sus hath spoken the word, The breadth of Im-ma-nu-el's land Survey by the light of my Lord:

I languish and sigh to be there, Where Jesus hath fixed his abode; O when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the mountain of God!

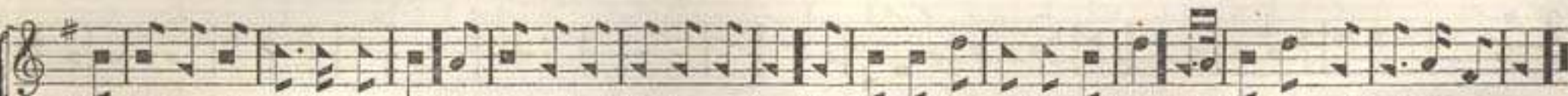
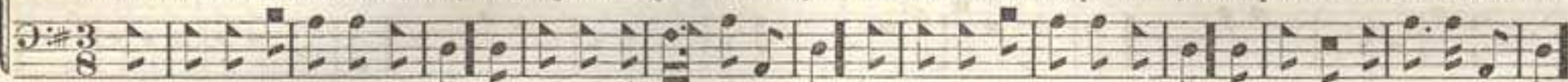
But when on thy bosom reclined, Thy face I am strengthened to see, My ful-ness of rapture I find, My hea-ven of heavens in thee.



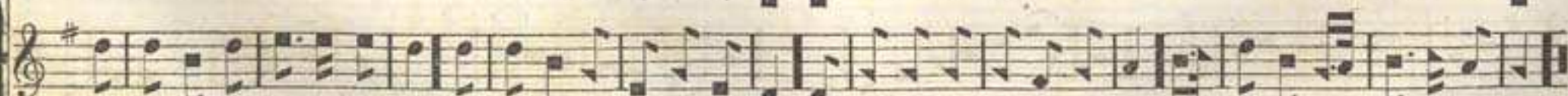
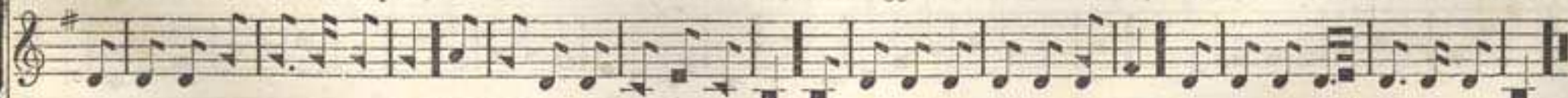
1. Give glo-ry to Je-sus our Head, With all that en-com-pass his throne; A wid-ow, a wid-ow in-deed, A mother in Is-rael is gone!



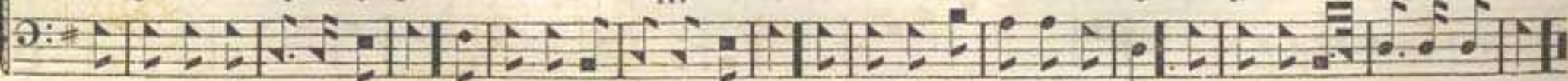
2. The soul has o'er-ta-ken her mate, And caught him a-gain in the sky: Advanced to her ho-ly estate, And pleasure that never shall die:



The win-ter of trouble is past; The storms of afflic-tion are o'er; Her struggle is ended at last, And sorrow and death are no more.



Where glo-ri-fied spirits, by sight, Converse in their happy abode; As stars in the fir-mament bright, And pure as the angels of God.



1. How tedious and tasteless the hours, When Je-sus no long-er I see; Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flowers, Have all lost their sweetness to me;

2. His name yields the richest perfume, And sweeter than music his voice; His presence dis-per-ses my gloom, And makes all with-in me re-joice;

The midsummer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay; But when I am hap-py in him, De-cember's as pleasant as May.

I should, were he al-ways thus nigh, Have nothing to wish or to fear, No mor-tal so hap-py as I, My summer would pass all the year.

1. Come, Holy, ce - les - ti-al Dove, To vi - sit a sor-rowful breast! } Thou only hast power to relieve A sinner o'erwhelmed with his load,
My bur-den of guilt to remove, And bring me as - surance and rest.

The sense of ac - cep-tance to give, And sprin-kle his heart with thy blood.

2. With me, if of old thou hast strove,
And strangely withheld from my sin
And tried by the lure of thy love,
My worthless affections to win;
The work of thy mercy revive;
Thy uttermost mercy exert:
And kindly continue to strive,
And hold, till I yield thee my heart.
3. Thy call, if I ever have known
And sighed from myself to get free,
And groaned the unspeakable groan,
And longed to be happy in thee;
Fulfil the imperfect desire;
Thy peace to my conscience reveal;
The sense of thy favour inspire,
And give me my pardon to feel!

1. To the hills I lift mine eyes, The ev - er - last - ing hills; Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the Spi - rit feels: Will he not his help afford?

2. Faithful soul, pray, always pray, And still in God con - fide; He thy feeble steps shall stay, Nor suf - fer thee to slide; Lean on thy Redeemer's breast,

Help, while yet I ask, is given; God comes down, the God and Lord That made both earth and heaven. God comes down, the God and Lord That made both earth, &c.

He thy qui - et spi - rit keeps; Rest in him, se - cure - ly rest; Thy watchman never sleeps—Rest in him, se - curely rest; Thy watchman never sleeps.



1. Saviour, whom our hearts a - dore, To bless our earth a - gain, } Christ, the world's de-sire and hope, Power complete to thee is given;
Now as - sume thy roy - al power, And o'er the na - tions reign: }



2. Where they all thy laws have spurned, Thy ho - liest name profaned, } O - pen there the ethereal scene, Claim the heathen tribes for thine;
Where the ru - ined world hath mourned With blood of mil-lions slain: }

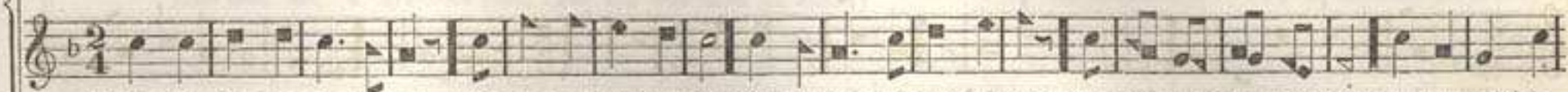
Set the last great em - pire up, E - ter - nal Lord of heaven.

There the end-less reign be - gin With ma - jes - ty di - vine.

3. Universal Saviour, thou
Wilt all thy creatures bless;
Every knee to thee shall bow,
And every tongue confess:
None shall in thy mount destroy;
War shall then be learnt no more:
Saints shall their great King enjoy,
And all mankind adore.
4. Then, according to thy word,
Salvation is revealed!
With thy glorious knowledge, Lord,
The new-made earth is filled:
Then we sound the mystery,
The depths and heights of Godhead prove,
Swallowed up in mercy's sea,
For ever lost in love.



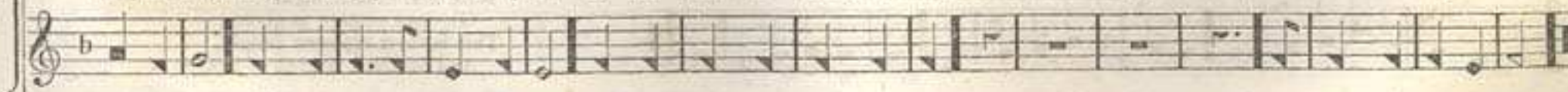
1. Hearken to the sol-ern voice! The aw-ful mid-night cry! Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice, And see the Bridegroom nigh! Lo, he comes to



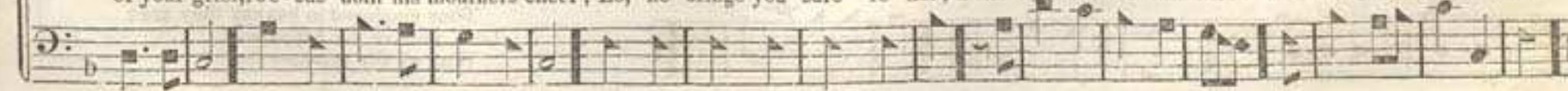
2. Ye who faint beneath the load Of sin, your heads lift up; See your great redeem-ing God; He comes, and bids you hope! In the midnight

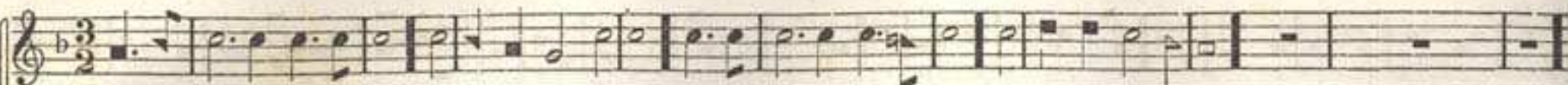


keep his word, Light and joy his looks impart; Go ye forth to meet your Lord, And meet him in your heart, And meet him in your heart.

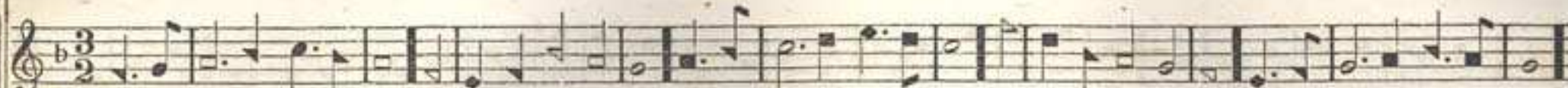


of your grief, Je-sus doth his mourners cheer; Lo, he brings you sure re-lief; Believe, and feel him here! Be-lieve, and feel him here!

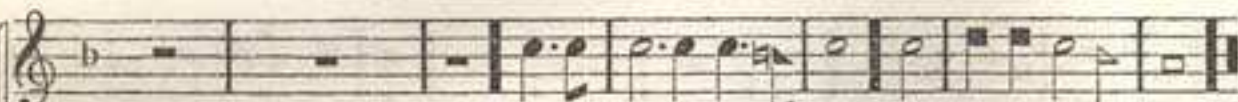




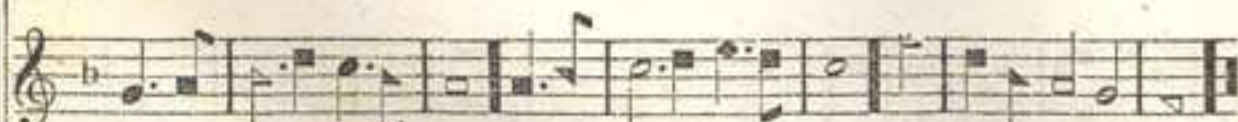
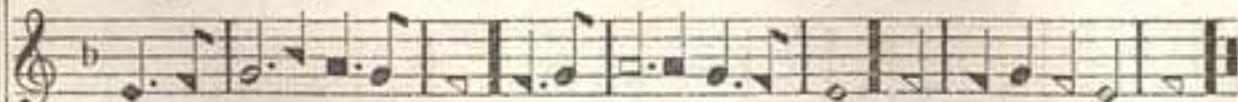
1. Where shall true believers go, When from the flesh they fly! Glorious joys ordained to know, They mount above the sky, To that bright celestial place;



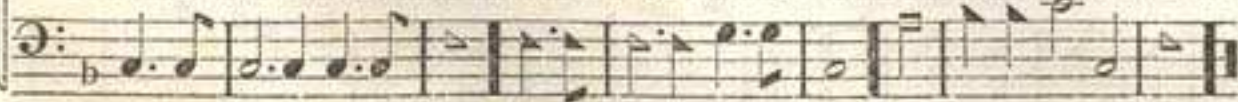
2. When they once are entered there, Their mourning days are o'er; Pain, and sin, and want, and care, And sighing are no more; Subject then to no decay,



There they shall in raptures live, More than tongue can e'er express, Or heart can e'er conceive.



Heavenly bodies they put on, Swifter than the lightning's ray, And brighter than the sun.



3. But their greatest happiness,
Their highest joy, shall be,
God their Saviour to possess,
To know, and love, and see:
With that beatific sight
Glorious ecstasy is given;
This is their supreme delight,
And makes a heaven of heaven.

4. Him beholding, face to face,
To him they glory give;
Bless his name and sing his praise,
As long as God shall live.
While eternal ages roll,
Thus employed in heaven they are:
Lord, receive my happy soul
With all thy servants there!

1. I will hear-ken what the Lord Will say con-cern-ing me; }
 Hast thou not a gra-cious word, For one who waits on thee! } Speak it to my soul, that I May in thee have peace and power;

Nev - er from my Sa - viour fly, And nev - er grieve thee more.

2. How have I thy Spirit grieved,
 Since first with me he strove!
 Obstinate-ly disbelieved,
 And trampled on thy love!
 I have sinned against the light;
 I have broke from thy embrace;
 No, I would not, when I might,
 Be freely saved by grace.

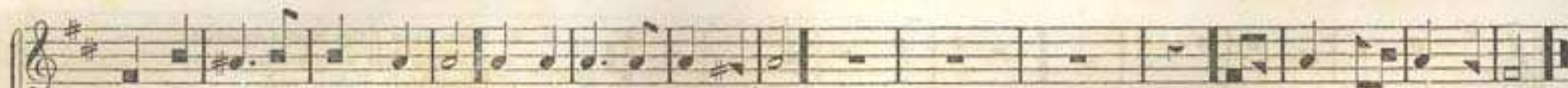
3. After all that I have done
 To drive thee from my heart,
 Still thou wilt not leave thine own,
 Thou wilt not yet depart;
 Wilt not give the sinner o'er;
 Ready art thou now to save;
 Bidst me come as heretofore,
 That I thy life may have.



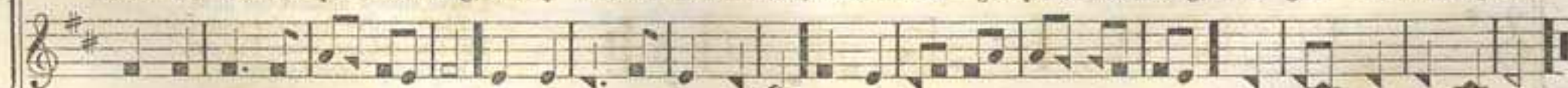
1. Oft I in my heart have said, Who shall as - cend on high, Mount to Christ, my glo - rious head, And bring him from the sky,



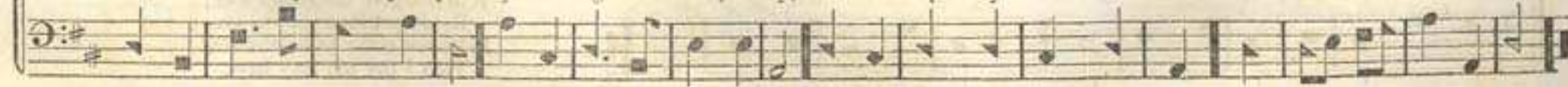
2. Oft I in my heart have said, Who to the deep shall stoop, Sink with Christ a - mong the dead, From thence to bring him up!



Borne on con - tem - pla - tion's wing, Sure - ly I shall find him there, Where the an - gels praise their King, And gain the morn - ing star.

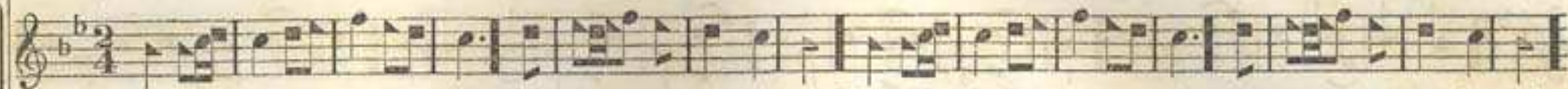
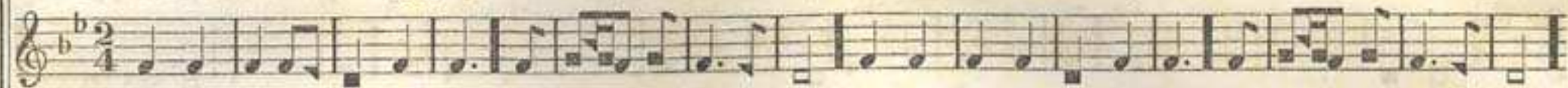


Could I but my heart pre - pare By unfeigned hu - mi - li - ty, Christ would quick - ly en - ter there, And ev - er dwell in me.

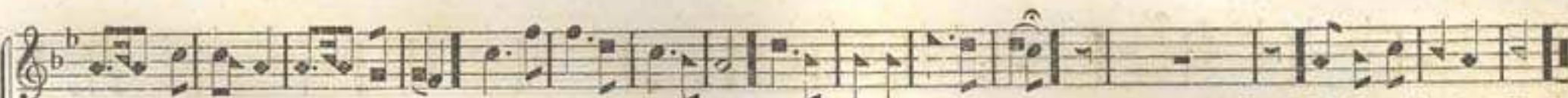




1. Lord, we bless thee for thy grace, And truth, which ne - ver fail, Hastening to be - hold thy face, With - out a dimming veil.



2. Time is wing-ing us a - way, To our e - ter - nal home, Life is but a winter's day, A jour - ney to the tomb.

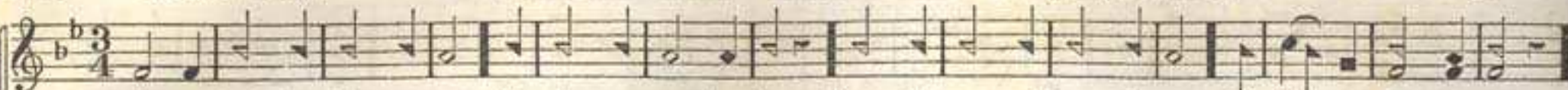


We shall see our heaven-ly King; All thy glorious love proclaim; Help the angel choirs to sing, Our blest triumphant Lamb, Our blest triumphant Lamb.



But the Christian shall en-joy, Health and beauty from above; Far beyond the world's alloy, Se - cure in Je-sus' love, Secure in Je-sus' love.

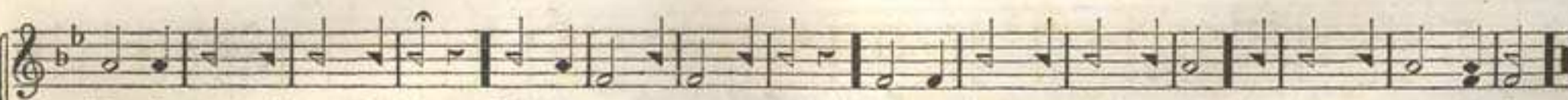
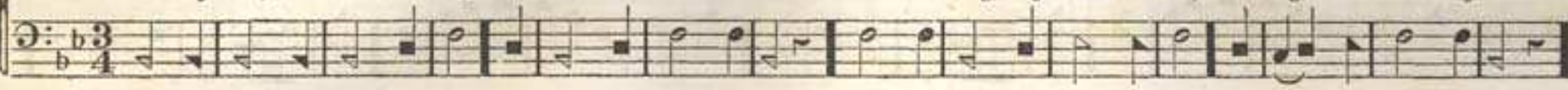




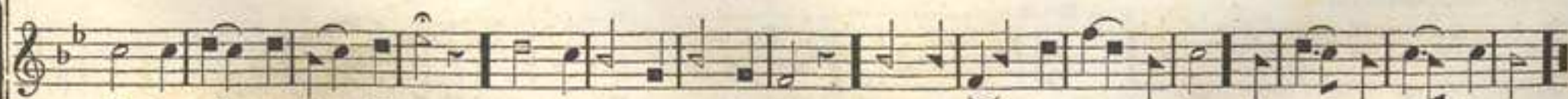
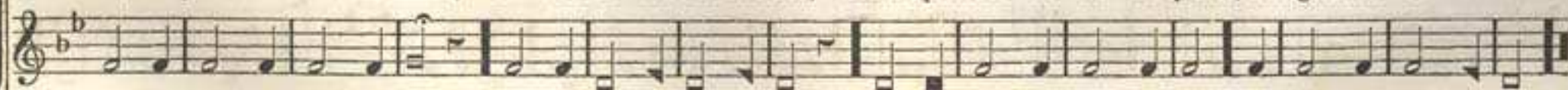
1. Je - sus drinks the bit - ter cup, The wine press treads a-lone: Tears the graves and moun-tains up, By his ex - pir - ing groan:



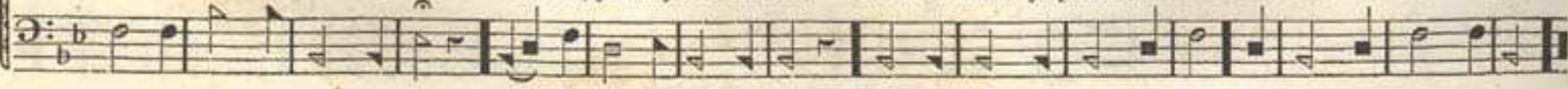
2. O my God, he dies for me, I feel the mor-tal smart! See him hang-ing on the tree, A sight that breaks my heart!



Lo, the powers of heaven he shakes, Na-ture in con-vul-sion lies; Earth's profound - est cen - tre quakes, The great Je - ho - vah dies.



O that all to thee might turn! Sin-ners, ye may love him too; Look on him ye pierced, and mourn For one who bled for you.



1. God of un-ex-am-pled grace, Redeem-er of man-kind, Mat-ter of e-ter-nal praise We in thy passion find:
2. End-less scenes of won-der rise, With that mys-te-rious tree; Cru-ci-fied be-fore our eyes, Where we our Maker see:

Still our choicest strains we bring, Still the joy-ful theme pur-sue; Thee the friend of sin-ners sing, Whose love is ev-er new.
Je-sus, Lord, what hast thou done: Pub-lish we the death di-vine; Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own Was nev-er love like thine!

1. Glorious God, accept a heart That pants to sing thy praise : } Thou, a spir - it in - visi - ble, Dost to none thy ful - ness show :
 Thou with - out be - gin - ning art, And with - out end of days : }

None thy ma - jes - ty can tell, Or all thy God-head know.

2. All thine attributes we own,
 Thy wisdom, power, and might :
 Happy in thyself alone,
 In goodness infinite ;
 Thou thy goodness hast displayed,
 On thine every work imprest ;
 Lov'st whate'er thy hands have made,
 But man thou lov'st the best.

3. Willing thou that all should know
 Thy saving truth and live ;
 Dost to each, or bliss or wo,
 With strictest justice give :
 Thou with perfect righteousness
 Renderest every man his due .
 Faithful in thy promises,
 And in thy threatenings too



1. Great is our re-deem-ing Lord, In power, and truth, and grace; Him, by highest heaven adored, His church on earth doth praise : In the cit - y



2. For thy lov-ing-kind-ness, Lord, We in thy tem-ple stay; Here thy faith-ful love record, Thy sav-ing power display : With thy name thy



of our God, In his ho - ly mount below, Publish, spread his name abroad, And all his greatness show, And all his greatness show.



praise is known; Glorious thy perfections shine : Earth's remotest bounds shall own Thy works are all di - vine, Thy works are all di - vine.



1. Lamb of God, whose dying love We now re-call to mind, Send the answer from a-bove, And let us mer-cy find; Think on us, who think on thee,

2. By thine a-go-ni-zing pain, And bloody sweat, we pray; By thy dy-ing love to man, Take all our sins a-way; Burst our bonds and set us free,

And ev-ery struggling soul release! O remember Cal-va-ry, And bid us go in peace!

From all in-i-qui-ty release: O re-member Cal-va-ry, And bid us go in peace!

3. Let thy blood by faith applied,
The sinner's pardon seal,
Speak us freely justified,
And all our sickness heal:
By thy passion on the tree,
Let all our griefs and troubles cease;
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!
4. Never will we hence depart,
Till thou our wants relieve:
Write forgiveness on our heart,
And all thine image give:
Still our souls shall cry to thee,
Till perfected in holiness,
O remember Calvary,
And bid us go in peace!

1. Lord, and is thine an - ger gone, And art thou pac - i - fied! Let thy love my heart constrain, And all my rest-less passions away:
Af - ter all that I have done, Dost thou no lon - ger chide!

2. If I have be - gun once more Thy sweet re - turn to feel; Still and qui - et may I lie, Nor struggle out of thine em-brace:
If e - ven now I find thy power Present my soul to heal;

Keep me, lest I turn a - gain Out of the nar - row way.

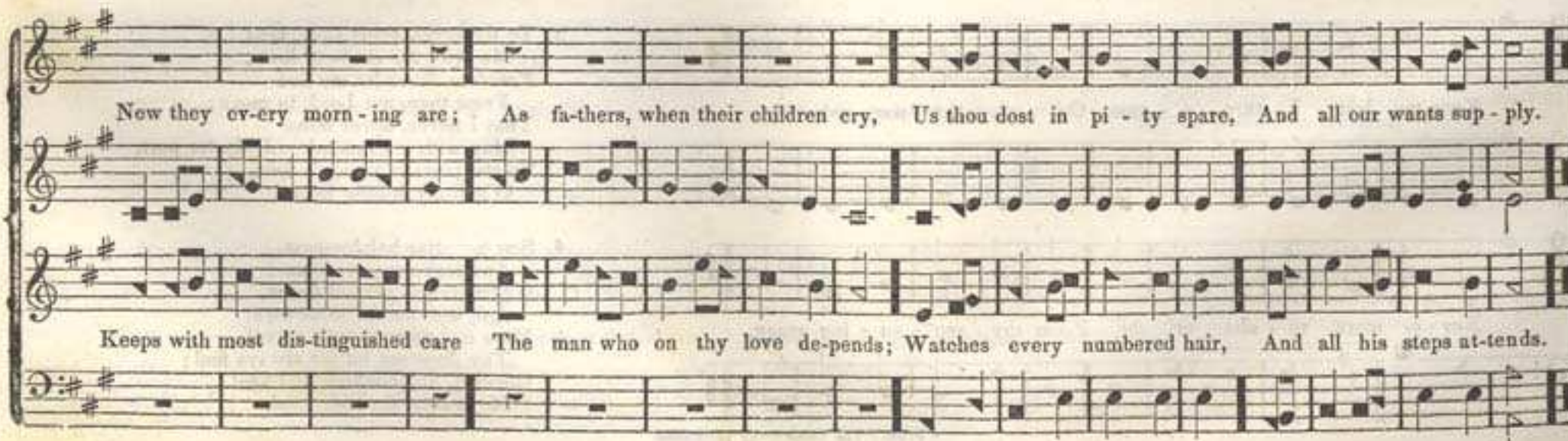
3. To the cross, thine altar, bind
Me with the cords of love,
Freedom never let me find
From thee, my Lord, to move;
That I never, never more
May with my much-loved Master part,
To the posts of mercy's door,
O nail my willing heart!

4. See my utter helplessness,
And leave me not alone;
O preserve in perfect peace,
And seal me for thine own.
More and more thyself reveal,
Thy presence let me always find;
Comfort, and confirm, and heal
My feeble, sin-sick mind.

Ne - ver more re - sist or fly From thy pur - su - ing grace.



1. Good thou art, and good thou dost, Thy mer - cies reach to all; Chiefly those who on thee trust, And for thy mer-cies call:



2. Mer - cy o'er thy works pre-sides; Thy pro - vi-dence displayed, Still protects, and still pro-vides, For all thy hands have made:

New they ev-ery morn-ing are; As fa-thers, when their children cry, Us thou dost in pi - ty spare, And all our wants sup - ply.

Keeps with most dis-tinguished care The man who on thy love de-pends; Watches every numbered hair, And all his steps at-tends.

1. Wretched, helpless, and dis-tress, Ah! whi-ther shall I fly! } Na-ked, sick, and poor, and blind, Fast bound in sin and mi-se-ry,
 Ev-er gas-ping af-ter rest, I can-not find it nigh: }

Friend of sin-ners, let me find My help, my all in thee!

2. I am all unclean, unclean,
 Thy purity I want;
 My whole heart is sick of sin,
 And my whole head is faint:
 Full of putrefying sores,
 Of bruises, and of wounds, my soul
 Looks to Jesus, help implores,
 And gasps to be made whole.

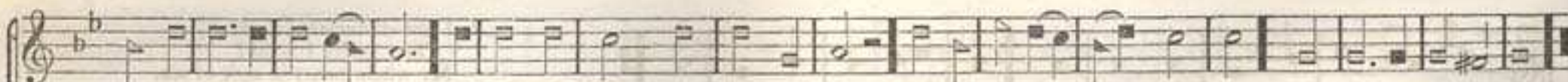
3. In the wilderness I stray,
 My foolish heart is blind;
 Nothing do I know; the way
 Of peace I cannot find:
 Jesus, Lord, restore my sight,
 And take, O take the veil away
 Turn my darkness into light;
 My midnight into day



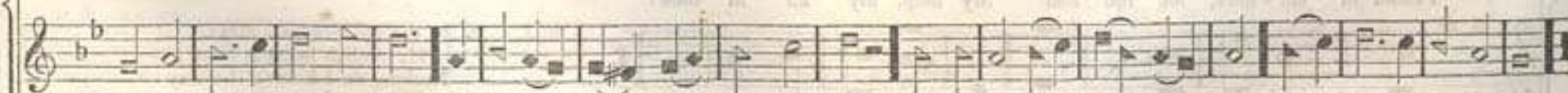
1. Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain, To thee I humbly pray; Heal me of my grief and pain, O take my sins a-way:



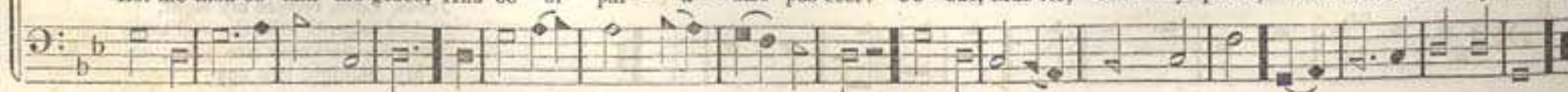
2. Wilt thou cast a sin - ner out, Who humbly comes to thee! No, my God, I can - not doubt, Thy mer - cy is for me:



From this bondage, Lord, re-lease; No long - er let me be op-pressed: Je - sus, Mas-ter, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast!

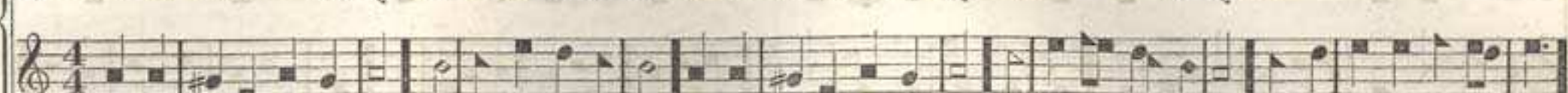


Let me then ob-tain the grace, And be of par - a - dise pos-sess: Je - sus, Mas-ter, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast!

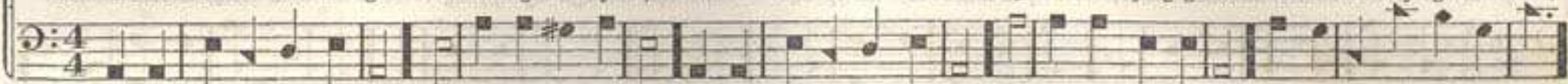




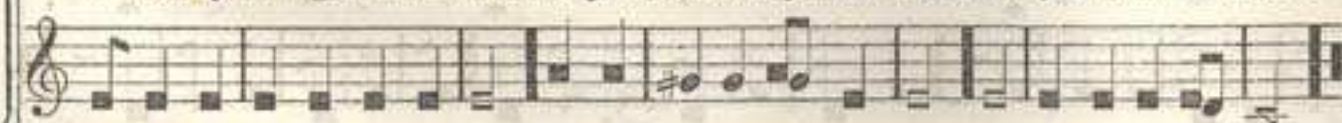
1. Ev - er fainting with de - sire, For thee, O Christ, I call; Thee I rest-less-ly re-quire, I want my God, my All! Je - sus, dear re-deem-ing Lord,



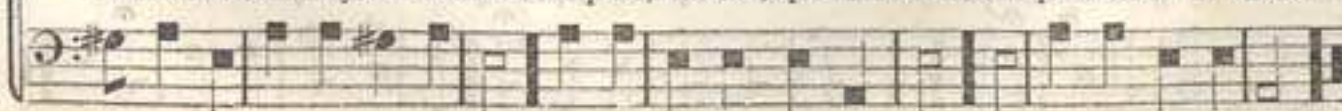
2. Wilt thou suffer me to go La-menting all my days! Shall I nev-er, nev-er know Thy sanc-ti - fying grace! Wilt thou not thy light af - ford;



I wait thy coming from a - bove: Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love.



The darkness from my soul remove! Help me, Saviour, speak the word, And perfect me in love.



3. Lord, if I on thee believe,
Thy perfect love impart;
With th' indwelling Spirit give
A new, a contrite heart;
If with love thy heart be stored,
If now o'er me thy bowels move,
Help me, Saviour, speak the word.
And perfect me in love.

4. Let me gain my calling's hope,
O make the sinner clean!
Dry corruption's fountain up,
Cut off th' entail of sin:
Take me into thee, my Lord,
And I shall then no longer rove;
Help me, Saviour, speak the word,
And perfect me in love.

Affettuoso.

1. Je - sus, let thy pity-ing eye, Call back a wandering sheep; False to thee, like Pe - ter, I Would fain like Pe - ter weep.

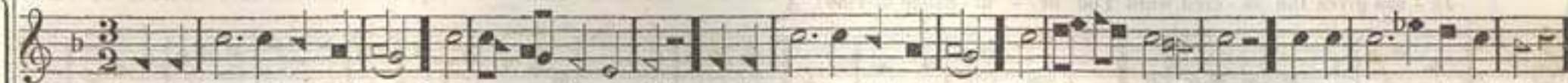
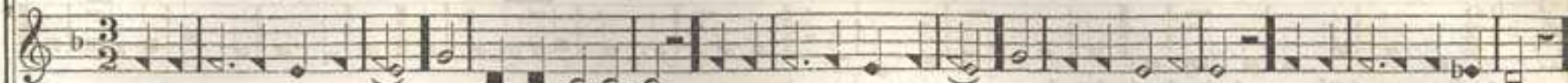
2. Sa-viour, Prince, enthroned above, Re - pen-tance to im - part, Give me, through thy dy - ing love, The hum - ble, con-trite heart:

Let me be by grace restored: On me be all long suffer-ing shown; Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.

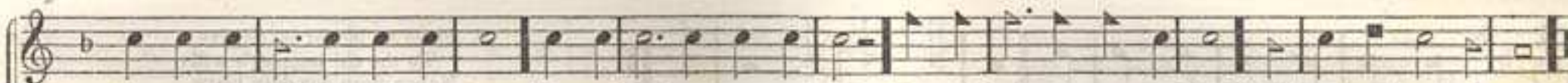
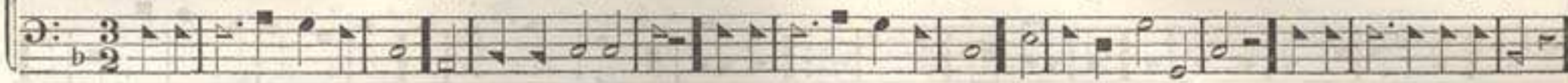
Give, what I have long im-pled, A por - tion of thy grief un-known: Turn, and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.



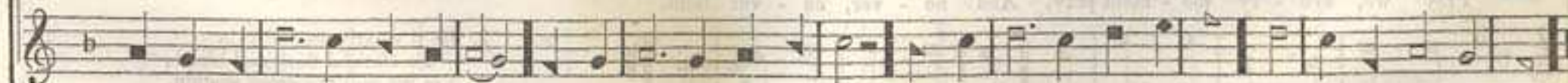
1. Jesus, let thy pitying eye Call back a wandering sheep; False to thee like Peter, I Would fain like Peter weep. Let me be by grace restored :



2. Saviour, Prince, enthroned above, Repentance to impart, Give me, through thy dying love, The humble, contrite heart : Give, what I have long implored,



On me be all long suffering shown ; Turn and look up - on me, Lord, Turn and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.



A por-tion of thy grief unknown : Turn and look up - on me, Lord, Turn and look up - on me, Lord, And break my heart of stone.



1. Come, ye followers of the Lord, In Je - sus' ser-vice join : }
 Je - sus gives the sa - cred word The or - di - nance di-vine : } Let us his com - mand o - bey, And ask and have whate'er we want ;

Pray we, eve - ry mo - ment pray, And ne - ver, ne - ver faint.

2. Place no longer let us give
 To the old tempter's will :
 Never more our duty leave,
 While Satan cries, " Be still :"
 Stand we in the ancient way,
 And here with God ourselves acquaint ;
 Pray we, every moment pray,
 And never, never faint.

3. Be it weariness and pain
 To slothful flesh and blood ;
 Yet we will the cross sustain,
 And bless the welcome load :
 All our griefs to God display,
 And humbly pour out our complaint ;
 Pray we, every moment pray,
 And never, never faint.

1. Though troubles assail, and dangers affright, Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite, Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide, The promise assures us, The

2. The birds, without barn or storehouse, are fed ; From them let us learn to trust for our bread : His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied, So long as 'tis written, The

Lord will pro - vide, The prom - ise as - sures us, the Lord will pro - vide.

Lord will pro - vide, So long as 'tis writ - ten, The Lord will pro - vide.

3. We all may, like ships, by tempests be tost
On perilous deeps, but need not be lost ;
Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
Yet Scripture engages, the Lord will provide.
4. His call we obey, like Abrah'm of old :
We know not the way, but faith makes us bold ;
For though we are strangers, we have a sure guide,
And trust in all dangers, the Lord will provide.
5. When Satan appears to stop up our path,
And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith ;
He cannot take from us (though oft he has tried)
The heart-cheering promise, The Lord will provide



1. All thanks to the Lamb, who gives us to meet : His love we pro - claim, his praises re - peat : We own him our Jesus, con -



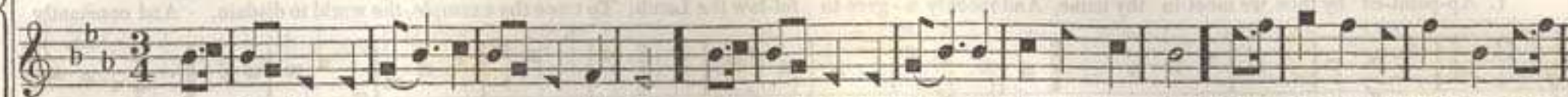
tin - ual - ly near, To par - don and bless us, and per - fect us here.

2. In him we have influence, in him we have power,
Preserved by his grace throughout the dark hour :
In all our temptations he keeps us, to prove
His utmost salvation, his fulness of love.

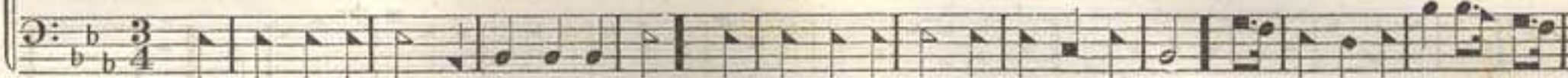
3. Pronounce the glad word, and bid us be free ;
Ah ! hast thou not, Lord, a blessing for me ?
The peace thou hast given, this moment impart
And open thy heaven, O Love, in my heart.



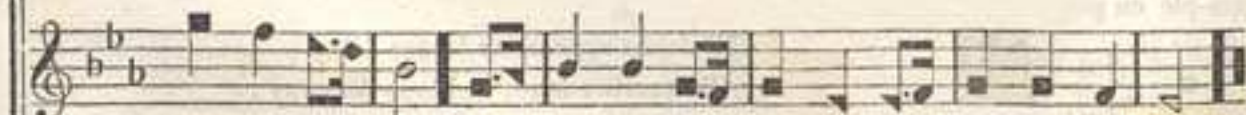
1. Ye thir-s'ty for God, to Je-sus give ear, And take through his blood, a power to draw near; His kind in-vi-ta-tion, ye



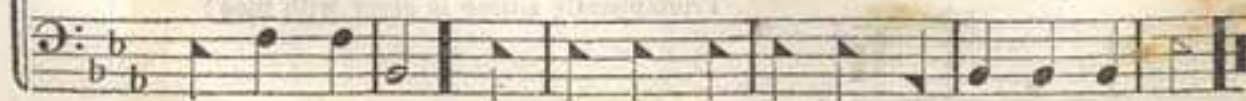
2. Sent down from a-bove, who go-verns the skies, In ve-he-ment love, to sin-ners he cries, "Drink in-to my Spi-rit, who



sin-ners em-brace, Ac-cept-ing sal-va-tion, sal-va-tion by grace.



hap-py would be, And all things in-her-it, by com-ing to me.



3. O Saviour of all, thy word we believe,
And come at thy call, thy grace to receive:
The blessing is given wherever thou art,
The earnest of heaven, is love in the heart.

4. To us, at thy feet, the Comforter give:
Who gasp to admit thy Spirit, and live;
The weakest believer acknowledge for thine,
And fill us with rivers of water divine!

1. Ap-point-ed by thee we meet in thy name, And meekly a-gree to fol-low the Lamb; To trace thy example, the world to disdain, And constantly

tram-ple, And constant-ly tram-ple, And constant-ly tram-ple on pleasure and pain.

2. O what shall we do our Saviour to love!
To make us anew, come, Lord, from above:
The fruit of thy passion, thy holiness give!
Give us the salvation of all that believe!

3. O Jesus appear, no longer delay
To sanctify here, and bear us away;
The end of our meeting on earth let us see;
Triumphantly sitting in glory with thee!

1. O what shall I do my Saviour to praise! So faith-ful and true, so plenteous in grace; So strong to de-liv-er, so good to re-deem,

2. How hap-py the man whose heart is set free! The peo-ple that can be joy-ful in thee: Their joy is to walk in the light of thy face,

The weakest believ-er that hangs upon him, The weakest believer that hangs up-on him.

And still they are talking of Je-sus-'s grace, And still they are talking of Je-sus-'s grace.

3. Their daily delight shall be in thy name;
They shall as their right thy righteousness claim:
Thy righteousness wearing, and cleansed by thy blood,
Bold shall they appear in the presence of God.

4. For thou art their boast, their glory, and power,
And I also trust to see the glad hour,
My soul's new creation, a life from the dead,
The day of salvation that lifts up my head.

5. For Jesus, my Lord, is now my defence;
I trust in his word, none plucks me from thence;
Since I have found favour, he all things will do;
My King and my Saviour shall make me anew.

6. Yes, Lord, I shall see the bliss of thine own;
Thy secret to me shall soon be made known;
For sorrow and sadness I joy shall receive,
And share in the gladness of all that believe.

1. Ye heavens, re-joice in Je-sus-'s grace, Let earth make a noise, and ech-o his praise: Our all-lov-ing Sa-viour hath

2. Ye mountains and vales, in prais-es a-bound, Ye hills and ye dales, con-tin-ue the sound; Break forth in-to sing-ing, ye

pa-ci-fied God, And paid for his fa-vour, And paid for his fa-vour, And paid for his fa-vour the price of his blood.

trees of the wood, For Je-sus is bring-ing, For Je-sus is bring-ing, For Je-sus is bringing lost sin-ners to God.

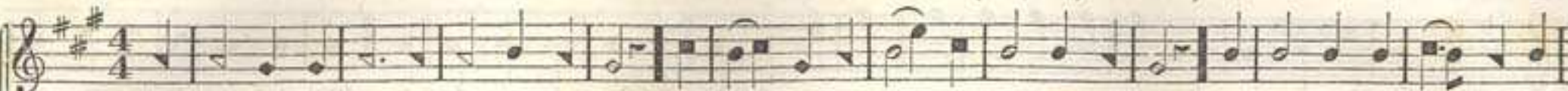
1. Re-joice ev - er - more, with an - gels a - bove, In Je - sus - 's power, in Je - sus - 's love: With glad ex - ult - a - tion your

2. Thou, Lord, our re - lief in trou - ble hast been; Hast saved us from grief, hast saved us from sin; The power of thy Spi - rit hath

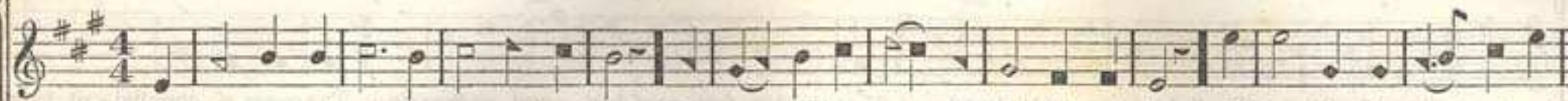
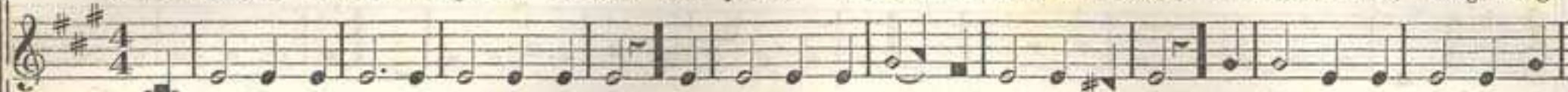
tri-umph pro - claim, As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to God and the Lamb.

set our hearts free, And now we in - her - it all ful - ness in thee.

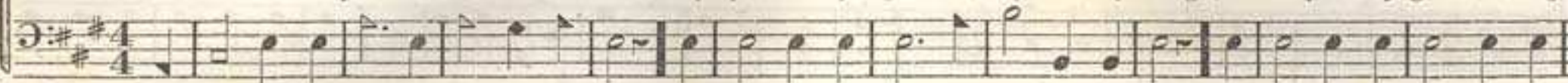
3. All fulness of peace, all fulness of joy,
And spiritual bliss that never shall cloy;
To us it is given in Jesus to know,
A kingdom of heaven, a heaven below.
4. No longer we join, while sinners invite,
Nor envy the swine their brutish delight;
Their joy is all sadness, their mirth is all vain,
Their laughter is madness, their pleasure is pain.
5. O might they at last with sorrow return,
The pleasure to taste for which they were born:
Our Jesus receiving, our happiness prove,
The joy of believing, the heaven of love.



1. 'Tis finished, 'tis done, the spir - it is fled: The prisoner is gone, the Chris-tian is dead; The Christian is living through



2. All hon - our and praise are Je - sus's due: Sup - port - ed by grace he fought his way through; Tri-um-phant - ly glorious through



Je - sus's love, And glad - ly re - ceiv - ing a king - dom a - bove.



Je - sus's zeal, And more than vic - to - rious o'er sin, death, and hell!



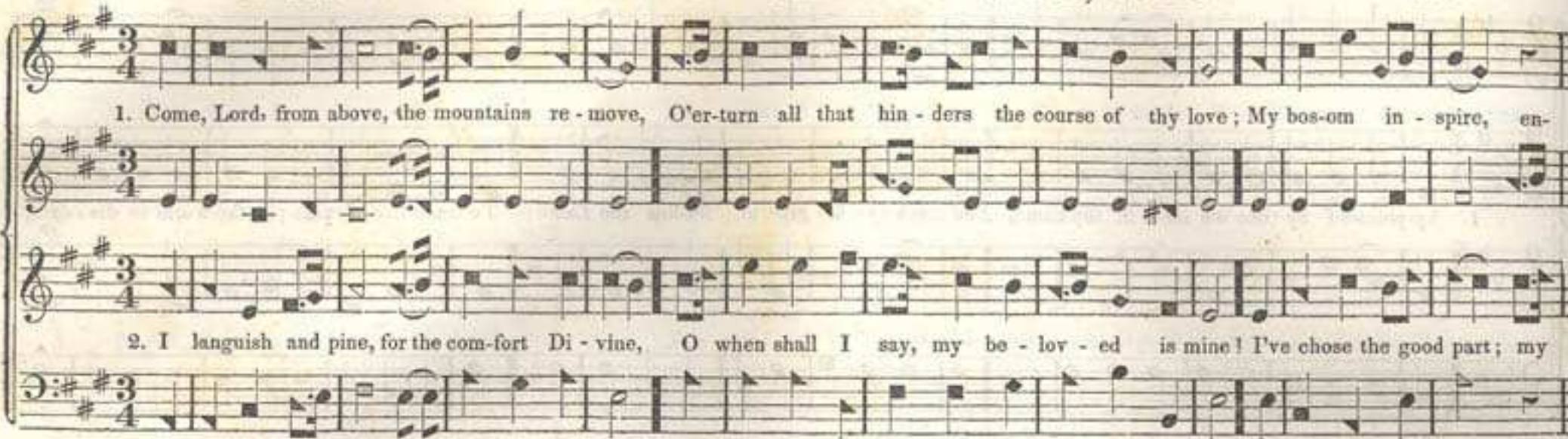
3. Then let us record the conquering name;
Our Captain and Lord with shoutings proclaim;
Who trust in his passion, and follow our Head,
To certain salvation we all shall be led.
4. O Jesus! lead on thy militant care;
And give us the crown of righteousness there,
Where, dazzled with glory, the seraphim gaze;
And prostrate adore thee, in silence of praise.
5. Come, Lord, and display thy sign in the sky,
And bear us away to mansions on high:
The kingdom be given, the purchase Divine,
And crown us in heaven eternally thine

1. Ap-point-ed by thee we meet in thy name, And meek-ly a-gree to fol-low the Lamb; To trace thy exam-ple, the world to dis-dain,

And constantly trample on pleasure and pain, And constantly trample on pleasure and pain.

2. O what shall we do our Saviour to love!
To make us anew, come, Lord, from above:
The fruit of thy passion, thy holiness give!
Give us the salvation of all that believe!

3. O Jesus appear, no longer delay,
To sanctify here, and bear us away;
The end of our meeting on earth let us see
Triumphantly sitting in glory with thee!



1. Come, Lord, from above, the mountains re - move, O'er-turn all that hin - ders the course of thy love; My bos-om in - spire, en-

2. I languish and pine, for the com-fort Di - vine, O when shall I say, my be - lov - ed is mine! I've chose the good part; my



kin - dle the fire, And wrap my whole soul in the flames of de-sire.

por - tion thou art: O Love, let me find thee, O God, in my heart!

3. For this my heart sighs, nothing else can suffice;
How, Lord, can I purchase the pearl of great price?
It cannot be bought; thou know'st I have nought,
Not an action, a word, or a truly good thought.
4. But I hear a voice say, without money you may
Receive it, whoever hath nothing to pay:
Who on Jesus relies, without money or price,
The pearl of forgiveness and holiness buys.
5. The blessing is free; so, Lord, let it be:
I yield that thy love should be given to me;
I freely receive what thou freely dost give,
And consent to thy love, in thy Eden to live.
6. The gift I embrace, the giver I praise,
And ascribe my salvation to Jesus's grace;
It came from above, the foretaste I prove,
And I soon shall receive all thy fulness of love

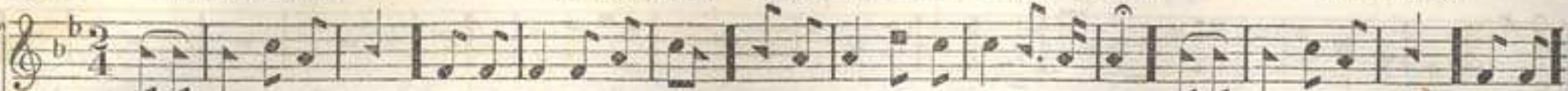
1. O tell me no more, of this world's vain store, The time for such tri - fles with me is now o'er; A coun-try I've found, where true joys abound,
 Second Treble.

2. The souls that be-lieve, in pa - ra - dise live, And me in that num-ber will Je - sus receive: My soul, don't de-lay—he calls thee a - way:

To dwell I'm de - ter - mined on that hap - py ground.

Rise, fol - low the Sa - viour, and bless the glad day.

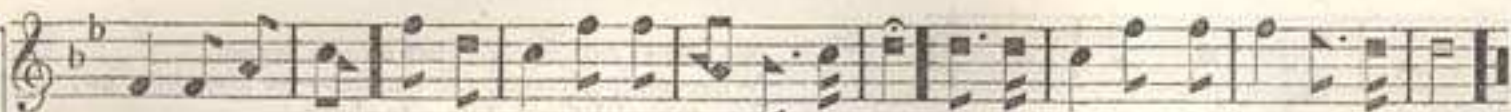
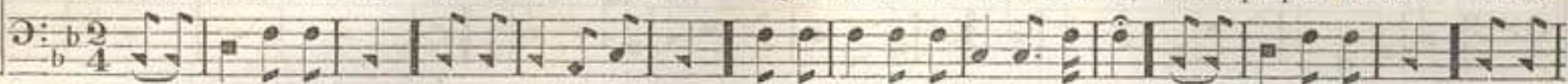
3. No mortal doth know, what he can bestow,
 What light, strength, and comfort—go after him, go;
 Lo, onward I move, to a city above,
 None guesses how wondrous my journey will prove.
4. Great spoils I shall win, from death, hell, and sin,
 'Midst outward afflictions shall feel Christ within:
 And when I'm to die, receive me I'll cry,
 For Jesus hath loved me, I cannot tell why.
5. But this I do find, we two are so joined,
 He'll not live in glory and leave me behind:
 So this is the race I'm running, through grace,
 Henceforth—till admitted to see my Lord's face.



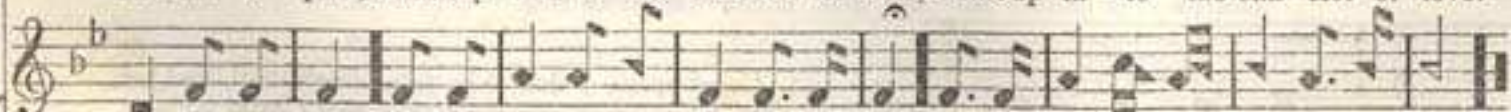
1. Come, let us as - cend, My com - pa-nion and friend, To a taste of the ban-quet a - bove: If thy heart be as mine, If for



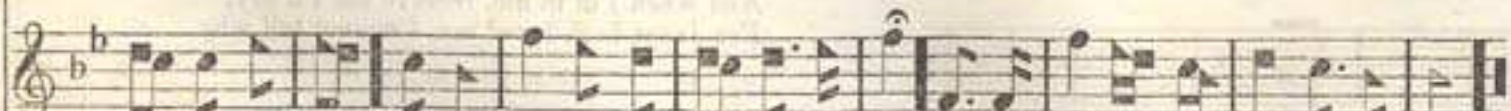
2. Who in Je - sus con - fide, We are bold to out - ride The storms of af - flic - tion beneath; With the pro-phet we soar To the



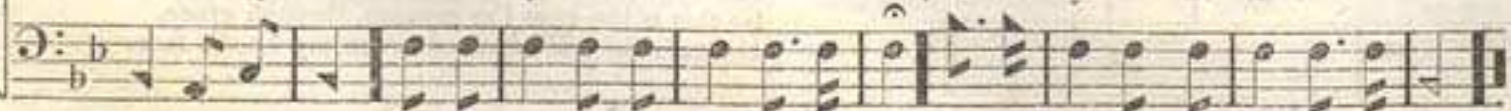
Je - sus it pine, Come up in - to the cha-riot of love, Come up in - to the cha-riot of love.



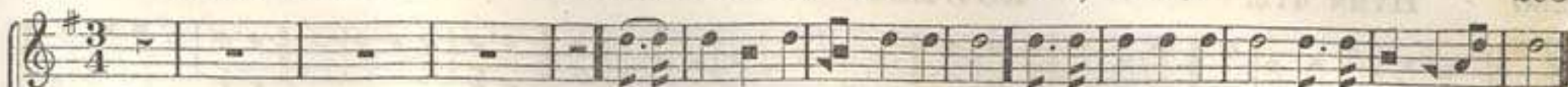
3. By faith we are come
To our permanent home,
By hope we the rapture improve.
By love we still rise,
And look down on the skies,
For the heaven of heavens is love



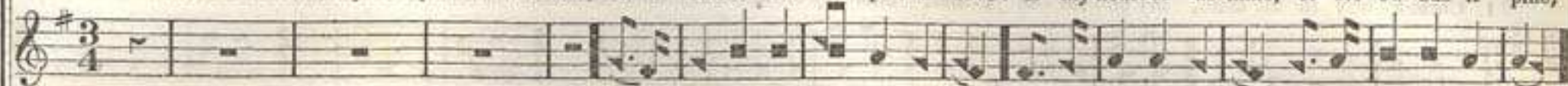
hea-ven - ly shore, And out - fly all the ar - rows of death, And out - fly all the ar - rows of death.



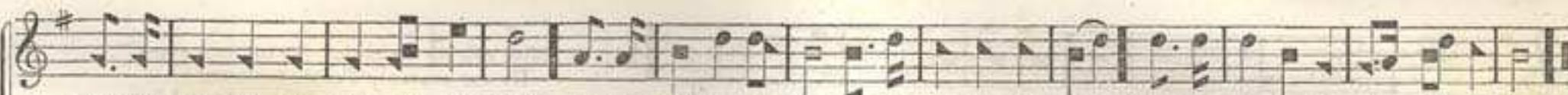
4. Who on earth can conceive
How happy we live
In the palace of God, the great King!
What a concert of praise,
When our Jesus's grace
The whole heavenly company sing!



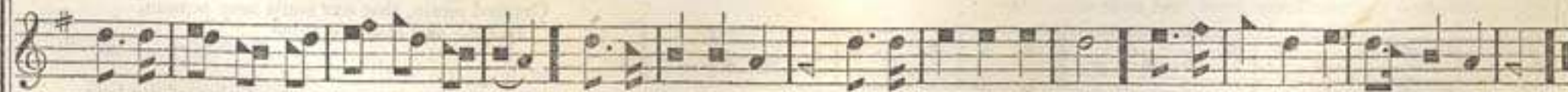
1. Come, let us ascend, My com-pan-ion and friend, To a taste of the ban-quet a-bove: If thy heart be as mine, If for Je-sus it pine,



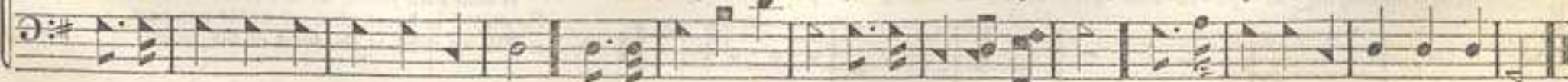
2. Who in Je-sus confide, We are bold to out-ride The storms of af-flic-tion beneath; With the pro-phet we soar to the heaven-ly shore,



Come up in-to the cha-riot of love, If thy heart be as mine, if for Je-sus it pine, Come up in-to the cha-riot of love.



And out-fly all the ar-rows of death, With the pro-phet we soar, To the heaven-ly shore, And out-fly all the ar-rows of death.



1. Come a-way to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And re-joice in the day thou wast born: On this fes-ti-val day, Come ex-ul-ting a-way,

2. We have laid up our love, And our treasure a-bove, Though our bodies con-tin-ue be-low: The redeemed of our Lord, We re-mem-ber his word,

And with sing-ing to Si-on re-turn, And with singing to Si-on re-turn.

And with singing to pa-ra-dise go, And with singing to pa-ra-dise go.

3. With singing we praise, the original grace,
By our heavenly Father bestowed;
Our being receive from his bounty and live
To the honour and glory of God.
4. For thy glory we are, created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine!
Created again, that our souls may remain,
In time and eternity thine.
5. With thanks we approve the design of thy love,
Which hath joined us in Jesus's name;
So united in heart, that we never can part,
Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.

1. A - way with our fears! The glad morning ap - pears, When an heir of sal - va - tion was born; From Je - ho - vah I came, For his glory I am,

2. Thee, Je - sus, a - lone, The Fountain I own, Of my life and fe - li - ci - ty here: And cheerful - ly sing, My Redeemer and King,

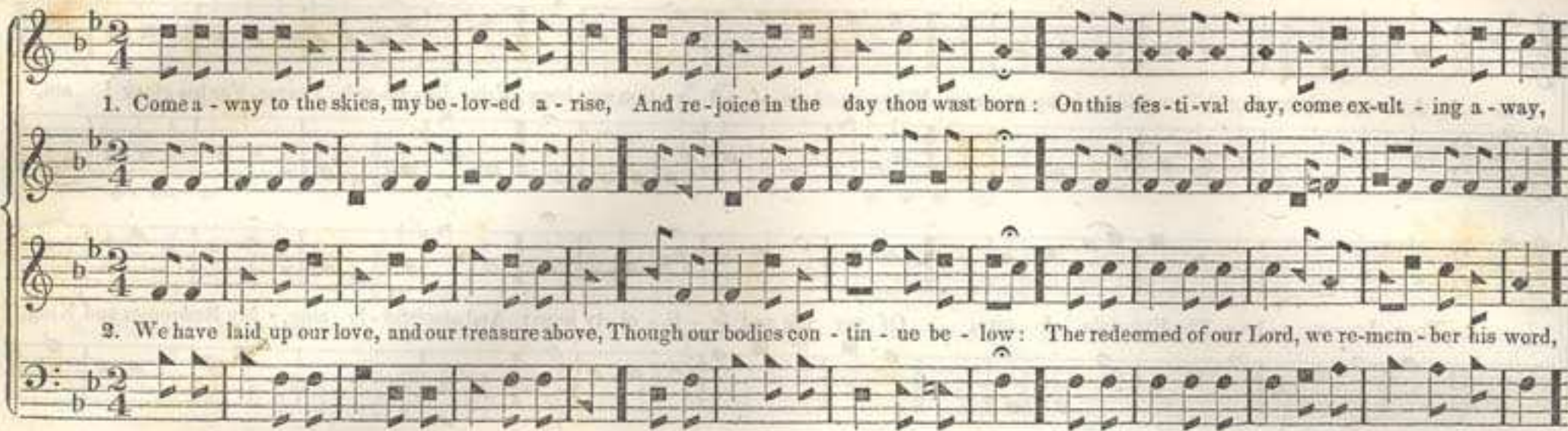
And to him I with singing re - turn— And to him I with singing re - turn.

Till his sign in the heavens ap - pear— Till his sign in the heavens ap - pear.

3. With thanks I rejoice, in thy fatherly choice
Of my state and condition below:
If of parents I came, who honoured thy name,
'Twas thy wisdom appointed it so.

4. I sing of thy grace, from my earliest days,
Ever near to allure and defend;
Hitherto thou hast been, my Preserver from sin,
And I trust thou wilt save to the end.

5. O the infinite cares, and temptations, and snares,
Thy hand hath conducted me through!
O the blessing bestowed, by a bountiful God,
And the mercies eternally new.



1. Come a - way to the skies, my be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born : On this fes - ti - val day, come ex - ult - ing a - way,



2. We have laid up our love, and our treasure above, Though our bodies con - tin - ue be - low : The redeemed of our Lord, we re - mem - ber his word,

And with sing - ing to Si - on re - turn, And with sing - ing to Si - on re - turn.

And with sing - ing to Par - a - dise go, And with sing - ing to Par - a - dise go.

3. With singing we praise, the original grace,
By our heavenly father bestowed ;
Our being receive from his bounty and live
To the honour and glory of God.

4. For thy glory we are, created to share
Both the nature and kingdom divine :
Created again, that our souls may remain
In time and eternity thine.

5. With thanks we approve the design of thy love
Which hath joined us in Jesus's name ;
So united in heart, that we never can part,
Till we meet at the feet of the Lamb.

1. My God, I am thine, what a comfort di - vine, What a blessing to know that my Je - sus is mine! In the

heav - en - ly Lamb, thrice hap - py I am; And my heart doth re - joice at the sound of his name.

2. True pleasures abound in the rapturous sound;
And whoever hath found it, hath paradise found
My Jesus to know, and feel his blood flow,
'Tis life everlasting, 'tis heaven below!

3. Yet onward I haste to the heavenly feast;
That, that is the fulness, but this is the taste!
And this I shall prove, till with joy I remove
To the heaven of heavens in Jesus's love.

1. In boundless mercy, gracious Lord, appear, Darkness dispel, the humble mourner cheer; Vain thoughts remove, melt down this flinty heart; Cause every soul to choose the better part.

2. Thy presence fills the u-ni-ver-sal space; Thy grace appears to all the fal-len race; O vis-it us with light and life divine, Fill ev-ery soul, for ev-ery soul is thine.

HYMN 139.

WHITBY.* 17TH P. M. (4 LINES 10's.)

L. Mason.

1. In boundless mercy, gracious Lord, appear, Darkness dispel, the humble mourner cheer; Vain thoughts remove, melt down this flinty heart; Cause every soul to choose the better part.

2. Thy presence fills the u-ni-ver-sal space; Thy grace ap-pears to all the fal-len race; O vis-it us with light and life di-vine, Fill ev-ery soul, for ev-ery soul is thine.

Come, let us a - new our jour-ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the

His adorable will let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our ta - lents im - prove, And our ta - lents improve, By the patience of hope, and the

Mas - ter ap - pear! And nev er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear!

la - bour of love, By the patience of hope and the la - bour of love.

2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream
Glides swiftly away;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.

The arrow is flown, the moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.

3. O that each, in the day of His coming, may say,
"I have fought my way through;
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do!"

O that each, from his Lord, may receive the glad word
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

1. Come, let us a - new, Our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear—

2. His a - dor-able will Let us glad-ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents improve, By the patience of hope, and the la-bour of love—

And nev - er stand still till the Mas-ter ap - pear.

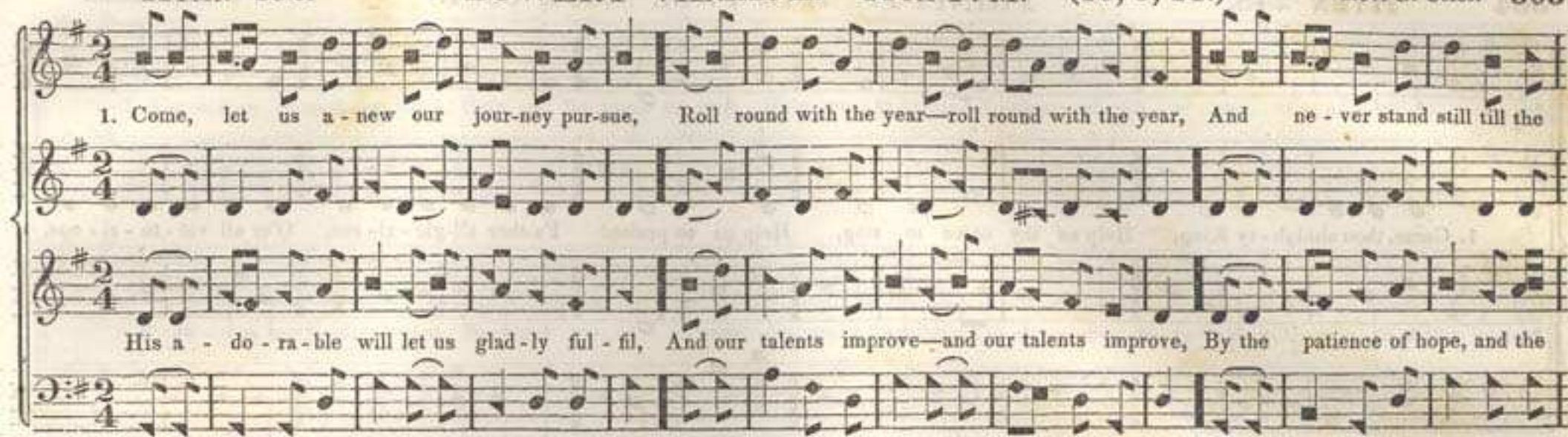
By the patience of hope, and the la - bour of love.

3. Our life as a dream,
Our time as a stream
Glides swiftly away;
And the fugitive moment
Refuses to stay.

4. The arrow is flown,
The moment is gone;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view
And eternity's here.

5. O that each, in the day
Of his coming, may say,
"I have fought my way through,
I have finished the work
Thou didst give me to do."

6. O that each, from the Lord,
May receive the glad word—
"Well and faithfully done!
Enter into my joy,
And sit down on my throne."



1. Come, let us a - new our jour-ney pur-sue, Roll round with the year—roll round with the year, And ne - ver stand still till the

His a - do - ra - ble will let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our talents improve—and our talents improve, By the patience of hope, and the



Mas - ter ap - pear, And ne - ver stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear.

la - bour of love, By the pa - tience of hope, and the la - bour of love.

2. Our life as a dream, our time as a stream
Glides swiftly away ;
And the fugitive moment refuses to stay.
The arrow is flown, the moment is gone ;
The millennial year
Rushes on to our view, and eternity's here.
3. O that each, in the day of His coming may say,
"I have fought my way through ;
I have finished the work thou didst give me to do !"
O that each, from his Lord, may receive the glad word,
"Well and faithfully done !
Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne "

1. Come, thou almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all-glorious, O'er all victorious,

Come, and reign o-ver us, Ancient of days.

2. Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall;
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

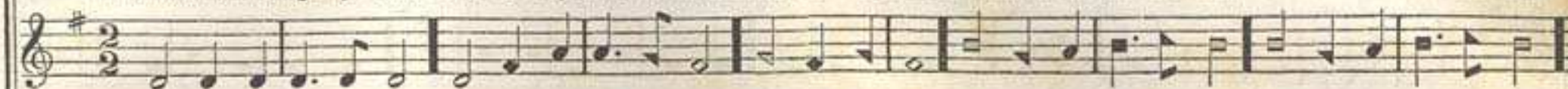
3. Come, thou incarnate Word
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success.
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

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

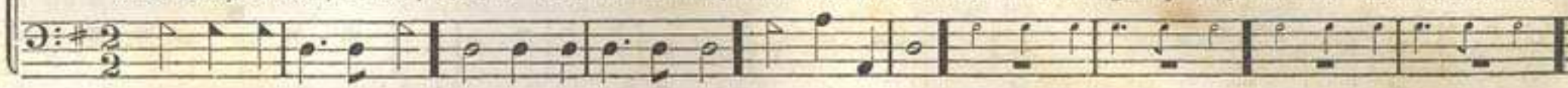
5. To the great One and Three,
Eternal praises be
Hence—evermore!
His sovereign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.



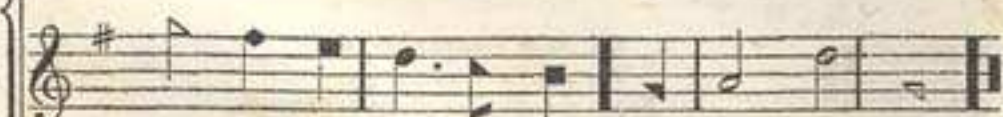
1. Come, thou al-migh-ty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa-ther, all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous,



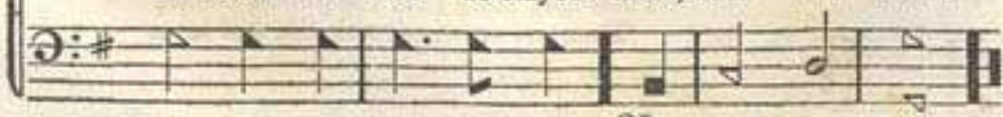
2. Je-sus, our Lord, a-rise, Scat-ter our en-e-mies, And make them fall; Let thine al-migh-ty aid, Our sure de-fence be made,



Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days.



Our souls on thee be stayed: Lord, hear our call!



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

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

1. A - gain we lift our voice, And shout our sol-emn lay! Cause of high-est rap-tures this, Rap-tures that shall nev-er fail;

2. Our friend is gone be-fore, To that ce-les-tial shore; He hath left his mates be-hind, He hath all the storms outrode;

See a soul es-caped to bliss, Keep the Christian fes-ti-val!

Found the rest we toil to find, Land-ed in the arms of God.

3. And shall we mourn to see
Our fellow-prisoner free!
Free from doubts, and griefs, and fears,
In the haven of the skies:
Can we weep to see the tears
Wiped forever from his eyes!

4. No, dear companion, no!
We gladly let thee go,
From a suffering church beneath,
To a reigning church above:
Thou hast more than conquered death;
Thou art crowned with life and love.



1. Je - sus, thou art our King! To me thy suc-cour bring—Christ, the migh-ty One art thou, Help for all on thee is laid:



2. High on thy Father's throne, O look with pi - ty down! Help, O help, at-tend my call, Cap-tive lead cap - ti - vi - ty:



This the word; I claim it now; Send me now the promised aid.



King of glo - ry, Lord of all, Ch rist, be Lord, be King to me!



3. I pant to feel thy sway,
And only thee to obey;
Thee my spirit gasps to meet:
This my one, my ceaseless prayer,
Make, O make my heart thy seat—
O set up thy kingdom there!

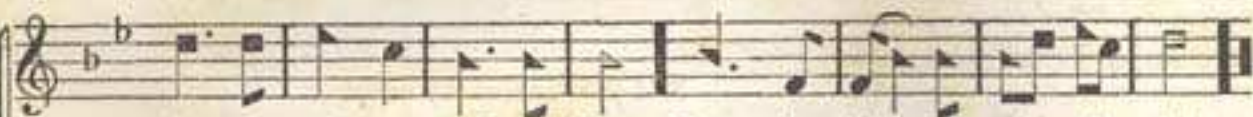
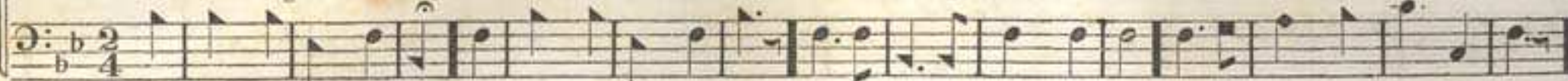
4. Triumph and reign in me,
And spread thy victory;
Hell, and death, and sin controul,
Pride, and wrath, and every foe,
All subdue; through all my soul,
Conquering, and to conquer go.



1. A - gain we lift our voice, And shout our sol - emn joy! Cause of high - est rap - tures this, Raptures that shall nev - er fail!



2. Our friend is gone be - fore, To that ce - les - tial shore; He hath left his mates be - hind, He hath all the storms out - rode;



See a soul es - caped to bliss, Keep the Chris - tian fes - ti - val!



Found the rest we toil to find, Land - ed in the arms of God.



3. And shall we mourn to see
Our fellow-prisoner free?
Free from doubts, and griefs, and fears,
In the haven of the skies:
Can we weep to see the tears
Wiped for ever from his eyes!

4. No, dear companion, no!
We gladly let thee go,
From a suffering church beneath,
To a reigning church above:
Thou hast more than conquered death;
Thou art crowned with life and love.

1. How weak the thoughts, and vain, Of self - de lud - ing men ; Men, who, fixed to earth alone, Think their houses shall endure, Fond-ly call their

2. How happy, then, are we, Who build, O Lord, on thee ! What can our foundation shock ? Tho' the scattered earth remove, Stands our city

lands their down, To their distant heirs secure, To their distant heirs secure.

on a rock, On the rock of heavenly love, On the rock of heavenly love.

3. A house we call our own,
Which cannot be o'erthrown :
In the general ruin sure,
Storms and earthquakes it defies ;
Built immovably secure ;
Built eternal in the skies.
4. High on Immanuel's land
We see the fabric stand ;
From a tottering world remove
To our steadfast mansion there :
Our inheritance above
Cannot pass from heir to heir.

1. Though nature's strength decay, And earth and hell withstand, To Canaan's bounds I urge my way, At his command: The watery deep I pass,

2. The good-ly land I see, With peace and plenty blest; A land of sa-cred li-ber-ty, And end-less rest: There milk and hon-ey flow

With Je-sus in my view; And through the howling wilder-ness, My way pur-sue.

And oil and wine a-bound; And trees of life for ev-er grow, With mercy crowned.

3. There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;
On Sion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains;
And glorious with his saints in light,
Forever reigns.

4. He keeps his own secure,
He guides them by his side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride:
With groves of living joys,
With streams of sacred bliss
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

1. The God of Abrah'm praise, Who reigns enthroned above : Ancient of ever - last - ing days, And God of love : JEHOVAH, GREAT I AM!

2. The God of Abrah'm praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise—and seek the joys At his right hand : I all on earth forsake,

By earth and heaven confessed ; I bow and bless the sacred name, For ever blest.

Its wisdom, fame, and power ; And him my only portion make, My shield and tower.

3. The God of Abrah'm praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all his ways :
He calls a worm his friend !
He calls himself my God !
And he shall save me to the end
Through Jesus' blood !

4. He by himself hath sworn ;
I on his oath depend ;
I shall on eagles' wings upborne
To heaven ascend :
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

1. The God of Abrah'm praise, Who reigns enthroned above : An-cient of ev - er - last-ing days, And God of love ; JEHOVAH, GREAT I AM !

2. The God of Abrah'm praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise—and seek the joys At his right hand : I all on earth for-sake,

By earth and heaven confessed ! I bow and bless the sacred Name, For ev - er blest.

Its wisdom, fame, and power ; And him my on - ly por-tion make, My shield and tower.

3. The God of Abrah'm praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
In all his ways :
He calls a worm his friend !
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And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

[By omitting the slurs, this tune may be sung for Short Metre.]

1. The God of Abrah'm praise, Who reigns enthroned above: Ancient of ev - er - last-ing days, And God of love: JEHOVAH, GREAT I AM!

2. The God of Abrah'm praise, At whose supreme command From earth I rise—and seek the joys At his right hand: I all on earth for-sake;

By earth and heaven confessed; I bow and bless the sacred Name, For ev - er - blest.

Its wisdom, fame, and power; And him my on - ly por-tion make, My shield and tower.

3. The God of Abrah'm praise,
Whose all-sufficient grace
Shall guide me all my happy days
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He calls a worm his friend!
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And he shall save me to the end,
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I on his oath depend;
I shall on eagles' wings upborne
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

1. Hark! how the Gos - pel trumpet sounds! Through all the world the e - cho bounds, And Je - sus by re - deem - ing blood, Is bringing

2. Hail! all - vic - to - rious conquer - ing Lord! Be thou by all thy works a - dored, Who un - der - took for sin - ful man, And brought sal -

sin - ners back to God: And guides them safe - ly by his word In end - less day.

vation through thy name, That we with thee may ev - er reign, To end - less day.

3. Fight on, ye conquering souls, fight on!
And when the conquest you have won,
Then palms of victory you shall bear,
And in his kingdom have a share;
And crowns of glory ever wear
In endless day.

4. There we shall in full chorus join,
With saints and angels all combine,
To sing of his redeeming love,
When rolling years shall cease to move,
And this shall be our theme above,
In endless day.

1. Hark ! how the Gospel trumpet sounds ! Through all the world the echo bounds, And Jesus, by re-deeming blood, Is bringing sin-ners back to God :

2. Hail ! all-victorious, conquering Lord ! Be thou by all thy works adored ; Who un-der-took for sin-ful man, And brought salvation through thy name,

And guides them safe-ly by his word To end-less day.

That we with thee may ev - er reign In end-less day.

3. Fight on, ye conquering souls, fight on !
 And when the conquest you have won,
 Then palms of victory you shall bear,
 And in his kingdom have a share ;
 And crowns of glory ever wear
 In endless day.

4. There we shall in full chorus join,
 With saints and angels all combine,
 To sing of his redeeming love,
 When rolling years shall cease to move
 And this shall be our theme above
 In endless day

1. The voice of my Be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the mountain top he bounds, He flies ex - ult-ing o'er the hills, And all my

2. The scattered elouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win-ter's past, The love-ly ver-nal flowers appear, The warb-ling

soul with trans-port fills: Gent-ly doth he chide my stay, Gent-ly doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come, a-way."

choir en-chants our ear; Now with sweetly pen - sive moan, Coos the tur-tle dove a-lone— Coos the tur-tle dove a-lone.

1. The voice of my Be-lov-ed sounds, While o'er the moun-tain top he bounds: He flies ex-ult-ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with trans-port fills: Gen-tly doth he chide my stay, "Rise, my love, and come a-way."

2. The scat-tered clouds are fled at last; The rain is-gone, the win-ter's past: The love-ly ver-nal flowers ap-pear, The war-bling choir en-chant my ear; Now with sweetly pen-sive moan, Coo-s the tur-tle dove a-lone.

Gen-tly doth he chide my stay "Rise, my love, and come away,"

Now with sweetly pen-sive moan, Coo-s the tur-tle dove a-lone.

Coos the tur-tle dove a-lone.

1. Ye simple souls that stray Far from the paths of peace, That un-fre-quent-ed way To life and happi-ness; How long will ye your

2. Madness and mi-se - ry, Ye count our lives be-neath, And nothing great can see, Or glo-rious in our death: As born to suffer

fol-ly love, And thron the downward road, And hate the wisdom from above, And mock the sons of God!

and to grieve, Beneath your feet we lie; And ut-ter - ly condemned we live, And un-la-mented die.

3. Poor, pensive sojourners,
O'erwhelmed with grief and woes,
Perplexed with needless fears,
And pleasure's mortal foes;
More irksome than a gaping tomb
Our sight ye cannot bear,
Wrapt in the melancholy gloom
Of fanciful despair.
4. So wretched and obscure,
The men whom ye despise,
So foolish, weak, and poor,
Above your scorn we rise;
Our conscience, in the Holy Ghost,
Can witness better things:
For He, whose blood is all our boast,
Hath made us priests and kings.

1. Ye sim - ple souls, that stray Far from the path of peace, That un - fre - quent - ed way To life and hap - pi - ness: How long will ye your

2. Madness and mi - se - ry, Ye count our lives be - neath, And no - thing great can see, Or glo - rious in our death: As born to suf - fer

folly love, And throng the downward road, And hate the wisdom from a - bove, And mock the sons of God!

and to grieve, Beneath your feet we lie; And ut - ter - ly con - temned we live, And un - la - ment - ed die.

3. Poor pensive sojourners,
O'erwhelmed with grief and woes,
Perplexed with needless fears,
And pleasure's mortal foes;
More irksome than a gaping tomb
Our sight we cannot bear,
Wrapt in the melancholy gloom
Of fanciful despair.
4. So wretched and obscure,
The men whom ye despise,
So foolish, weak, and poor,
Above your scorn we rise;
Our conscience, in the Holy Ghost,
Can witness better things,
For He whose blood is all our boast,
Hath made us priests and kings.

1. Head of the Church triumph-ant, We joy - ful - ly a-dore thee; Till thou ap-pear, thy mem-bers here Shall sing like those in glo - ry.

2. While in af - flic - tion's fur-nace, And passing through the fire, Thy love we praise which knows no days, And ev - er brings us nigh - er.

We lift our hearts and voi - ces With blest an - ti - ci - pa - tion, And cry a-loud, and give to God The praise of our sal - va - tion.

We clap our hands ex - ult - ing In thine al - migh - ty fa - vour: The love divine which makes us thine, Can keep us thine for - ev - er.

1. Head of the Church triumphant, We joy-ful-ly a-dore thee; Till thou appear, thy members here, Shall sing like those in glory. We lift our hearts and voices

2. While in af-fliction's fur-nace, And passing through the fire; Thy love we praise, that knows no days, And ever brings us nigher. We clap our hands exult-ing

With blest anti-ci-pa-tion; And cry aloud, and give to God, The praise of our salvation.

In thine almighty fa-vour; The love divine, which made us thine, Can keep us thine for ever.

3. Thou dost conduct thy people,
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear, while thou art near,
The fire of tribulation.
The world, with sin and Satan,
In vain our march opposes;
By thee we shall break through them all,
And sing the song of Moses.
4. By faith we see the glory,
To which thou shalt restore us;
The cross despise for that high prize,
Which thou hast set before us:
And if thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see thee stand at God's right hand,
To take us up to heaven.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river,

2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—Though every prospect pleases, And only man is vile!— In vain, with lavish kindness,

From many a palmy plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from error's chain.

The gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to man benighted,
The lamp of life deny!—
Salvation!—O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.
4. Waft—waft, ye winds, his story;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's co-ral strand; Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv-er,

2. What though the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Though every prospect pleases, And on - ly man is vile; In vain with lavish kindness

Trebles. Tenor.

From many a palmy plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain—They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

PIA. FOR

The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone—The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.

1. Thou sweet gliding Ke-dron, by thy sil-ver streams, Our Sa-viour at mid-night, when moonlight's pale beams Shone bright on the waters, would

Second Treble.

2. How damp were the va-pours that fell on his head! How hard was his pil-low, how hum-ble his bed! The an-gels, as-tonished, grew

fre-quent-ly stray, And lose, in thy mur-murs, the toils of the day.

sad at the sight, And fol-lowed their Mas-ter with sol-emn de-light.

3. O garden of Olivet, thou dear, honoured spot,
The fame of thy wonder shall ne'er be forgot;
The theme most transporting to seraphs above:
The triumph of sorrow, the triumph of love!

4. Come, saints, and adore him; come, bow at his feet!
O, give him the glory, the praise that is meet;
Let joyful hosannas unceasing arise,
And join the full chorus, that gladdens the skies.

* This tune may be sung to Common Metre (double) by omitting all the slurs, except in the fifth, and the two-tied notes in the eighth and sixteenth measures

1. I would not live al-way: I ask not to stay, Where storm af-ter storm ri-ses o'er the dark way: The few lu-rid mornings that

2. I would not live alway, no—welcome the tomb,
Since Jesus has lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There, sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God:
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noon-tide of glory eternally reigns:

4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren, transported to greet;
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

First system of musical notation. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The second staff is labeled "Second Treble." and also has a treble clef, one sharp, and 3/4 time. The third staff has a treble clef, one sharp, and 3/4 time. The bottom staff has a bass clef, one sharp, and 3/4 time. The lyrics "Daughter of Zi-on, a-wake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more! Bright o'er thy hills dawns the Day-Star of gladness, A-rise! for the" are written below the third staff. The word "PIA." is written above the second staff.

Second Treble. PIA.

Daughter of Zi-on, a-wake from thy sadness! Awake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more! Bright o'er thy hills dawns the Day-Star of gladness, A-rise! for the

HYMN 639.—Listen! O Sion! &c.

Second system of musical notation. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The lyrics "night of thy sor-row is o'er. Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness, Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more. Shall oppress thee no more, no more, no more." are written below the third staff. The word "CHORUS. FOR." is written above the first staff. The word "CODA." is written above the second staff.

CHORUS. FOR. CODA.

night of thy sor-row is o'er. Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness, Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more. Shall oppress thee no more, no more, no more.

1. Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan Hath taught these rocks the notes of wo; Cease thy complaint, sup-
 Second Treble.

2. Come, free-ly come, by sin op - prest, Un - bur - then here the weigh - ty load, Here find thy re - fuge

press thy groan, And let thy tears for-get to flow; Be - hold the pre-cious balm is found, To lull thy pain, to heal thy wound.

and thy rest, And trust the mer-cy of thy God. Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word, For ev - er love and praise the Lord,

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid, Star of the east, the ho-

ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem - er is laid.

2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.
3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine!
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favours secure!
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

1. There's not a tint that paints the rose, Or decks the li - ly fair, Or streaks the humblest flower that glows, But Heaven has placed it there:

Or streaks the humblest flower that grows, But heaven has placed it there.

2. There's not of grass, a single blade,
Or leaf of lowliest mien,
Where heavenly skill is not displayed,
And heavenly wisdom seen,

3. There's not a star whose twinkling light
Illumes the distant earth,
And cheers the solemn gloom of night,
But Heaven gave it birth.

4. There's not a place in earth's vast round,
In ocean's deep, or air,
Where skill and wisdom are not found,—
For God is every where.

Second Treble.

FINE

1. Hail the blest morn! see the great Me - di - a - tor, Down from the re-gions of glo - ry de-scend! } Cold on his cra-dle the
 Shepherds, go wor-ship the babe in the man-ger; Lo! for his guard the bright an-gels at-tend.

FINE

An - gels a - dore him, in slum-bers re - cli-ning; Wise men and shep-herds be - fore him do fall.

FINE

dewdrops are shi-ning; Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;

D. C.

2. Say, shall we yield him in costly devotion,
 Odours of Eden, and offerings divine,
 Gems from the mountain, and pearls from the ocean
 Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gold we his favour secure;
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

D. C.

3. Low at his feet, we in humble prostration,
 Loose all our sorrow, and trouble, and strife;
 There we receive his divine consolation,
 Flowing afresh from the Fountain of Life!

CHORUS.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid
 Star in the east, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer was laid.

D. C.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies, I'll bid fare-well to eve-ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.

2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And hell-ish darts be hurled, Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.

3. Let cares like a wild de-luge come, And storms of sor-row fall; So I but safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all:

4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not a wave of trou-ble roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

1. How hap - py are they, who their Saviour o - bey, And have laid up their treasure above ! Tongue cannot express, the sweet comfort and peace, Of a soul in its ear - liest love !

2. That comfort was mine, when the favour divine I first found in the blood of the Lamb ; When my heart it believed, what a joy I received, What a hea - ven in Je - sus's name.

4. Jesus all the day long was my joy and my song : O that all his sal - vation might see ! He hath loved me, I cried, He hath suffered and died, To redeem such a re - bel as me.

BLESSED BE THE LORD FOR EVERMORE. (Sentence.)

Rev. A. Thompson. 333

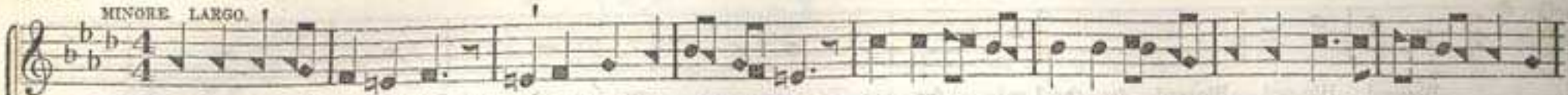
First system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "Blessed, Blessed, Blessed be the Lord for ev - er - more, Blessed be the Lord, Blessed be the Lord,". Below the lyrics are markings for "SOLO." and "TUTTL". The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third staff is another vocal line with the same lyrics, also marked with "SOLO." and "TUTTL". The fourth staff is a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2.

Second system of the musical score. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "Blessed be the Lord for ev - er - more, Blessed be the Lord for ev - er - more. A - men, and A - men, A - men." Below the lyrics are markings for "TUTTL" and "P.". The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third staff is another vocal line with the same lyrics, also marked with "TUTTL" and "P.". The fourth staff is a bass line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/2.

THE DYING CHRISTIAN

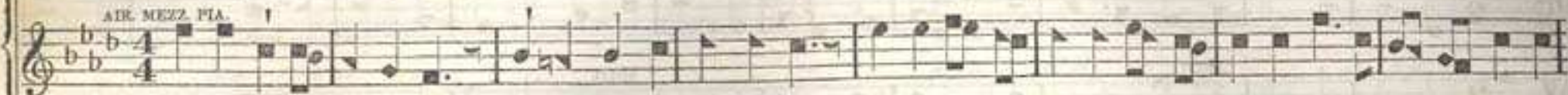
Harwood.

MINORE LARGO

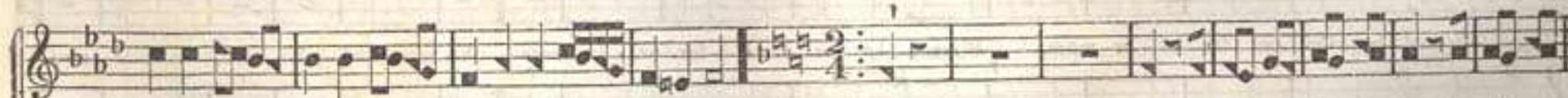


Vi - tal spark of heavenly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame; Trembling, hoping, lingering, fly - ing, O the pain, the bliss of dy - ing!

AIR MEZ2 PIA



Vi - tal spark of heavenly flame, Quit, O quit this mor - tal frame ; Trembling, hoping, lingering, fly - ing, O the pain, the bliss of dy - ing !

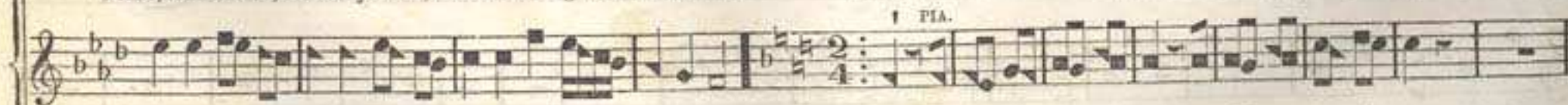


Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish in - to life.

Hark!

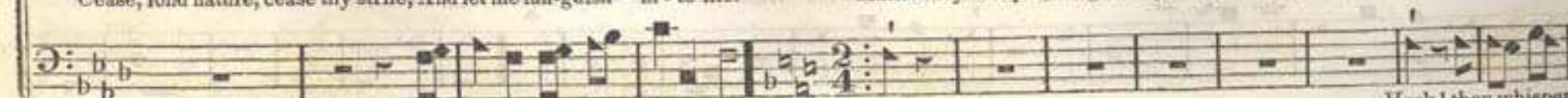
Hark! they whisper, Angels say, they whisper,

1 FIA.



Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish in - to life.

Hark! they whisper, angels say, they whisper, an-gels say,



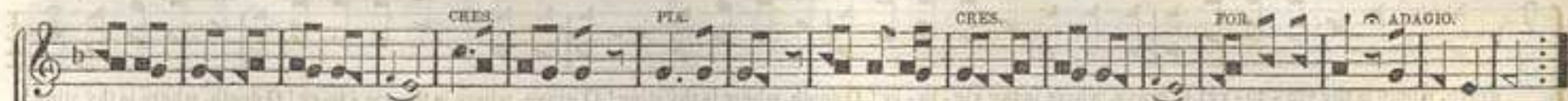
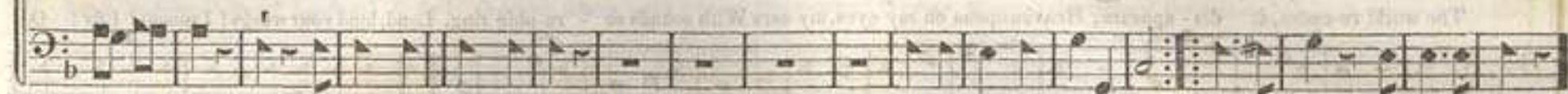
Hark! they whisper



An-gels say, Hark! they whisper, An-gels say, Sis-ter spi-rit come a - way, Sis-ter spi-rit come a-way. What is this absorbs me quite,



Hark! Hark! they whisper, An-gels say, Sis-ter Spi-rit come a - way, Sis-ter Spi-rit come a-way. What is this absorbs me quite,



Steals my sen-ses, shuts my sight; Drowns my spirit, draws my breath; Tell me, my soul, can this be death! Tell me, my soul, can this be death!



Steals my sen-ses, shuts my sight; Drowns my spirit, draws my breath! Tell me, my soul, can this be death! Tell me, my soul, can this be death!



CHORUS — For.

The world recedes, it dis - appears; Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears with sounds se - ra - phic ring. Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! O

Second Treble

For. Andante Cres. For. Dim. Cres. For. CHORUS — *Vivace For.*

The world re - cedes, it dis - appears; Heaven opens on my eyes, my ears With sounds se - ra - phic ring. Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! O

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting!

Octaves.

grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting! O grave, where is thy vic - to - ry! O death, where is thy sting!

THE DYING CHRISTIAN.—Concluded.

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QUARTETTO

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory! O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory! O death, where is thy sting! O

PIA.

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory! O grave, where is thy victory, thy victory! O death, where is thy sting, O

CHORUS—For.

death, where is thy sting! Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! O grave, where is thy vic-to-ry, thy vic-to-ry! O death, O death, where is thy sting

For.

Slow

death, where is thy sting! Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly! O grave, where is thy vic-to-ry, thy vic-tory! O death, O death, where is thy sting!

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written on the top staff, with the vocal line on the second staff. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Beyond, beyond, the glitt'ring star-ry skies, Far as th'eter-nal hills, Far as th'eternal hills; There, in the boundless realms of light,

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef, and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The time signature changes from 4/4 to 3/4 in the middle of the system. The melody is written on the top staff, with the vocal line on the second staff. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Our dear Redeemer dwells, Our dear Redeemer dwells. Im - mor-tal an-gels, bright and fair, In countless num - bers shine: At his right

BEYOND THE STARRY SKIES.—Concluded.

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CHORUS.—Soprano.

Hand with gold - en harps, They of - fer songs di-vine—At his right hand with gold - en harps, They of - fer songs di-vine. They brought his

This musical system consists of four staves. The first staff is a vocal line for Soprano, starting with a whole rest and ending with a 4-measure phrase. The second and third staves are treble clef staves, and the fourth is a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

Adagio.

chariot from a-bove, To bear him to his throne; Clapp'd their triumphant wings, Clapp'd their triumphant wings and cried, THE GLORIOUS WORK IS DONE.

This musical system also consists of four staves, continuing the instrumental accompaniment from the first system. The tempo marking 'Adagio.' is placed above the first staff. The lyrics continue on the second and third staves.

CHORUS—Maestoso

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall appear in his glo - - ry, in his glo - ry, He shall ap -

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall appear in his glo - ry, in his glo - ry,

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear in his glory, his glo - ry, He shall appear in his glo - ry.

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall appear in his glo - ry, in his glo - ry.

SYM—Tribute Solo—Affettuoso.

pear in his glo - ry, in his glo - ry.

O pray for the peace of Je -

He shall appear in his glo - ry.

He shall appear in his glo - ry.

ru - sa - lem. They shall prosper that love thee, that love thee;

He shall appear in his glo - ry.

WHEN THE LORD SHALL BUILD UP ZION! (Continued.)

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Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, And plenteousness within thy

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, Peace, And plenteousness within thy

Animato. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, And plenteousness within thy

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, Peace, And plenteousness within thy

pal-a-ces O pray for the peace, the peace of Je-ru-sa-lem: Peace be within thy walls,

pal-a-ces. O pray for the peace, the peace of Je-ru-sa-lem; Peace be within thy

SYM. *Largo—Piano.* pal-a-ces. O pray for the peace, the peace of Je-ru-sa-lem; Peace be within thy walls,

Peace be within thy

SEMI-CHORUS—Largo—Piano *CHORUS—Vivace*

'WHEN THE LORD SHALL BUILD UP ZION.'—(Concluded.)

Peace be with-in thy walls, And plenteousness with-in thy pa-la-ces.

walls, And plenteousness within thy pa-la-ces, And plenteousness with-in thy pa-la-ces.

Peace be with-in thy walls, And plenteousness with-in thy pa-la-ces, And plenteousness with-in thy pa-la-ces.

walls, Peace be within thy walls, And plenteousness

A-men, A-men.

This shall be my rest for ev-er. Here will I dwell for I have a de-

Fin. For. A-men, A-men.

light there-in, Here will I dwe-ll, For I have a de-light there-in.

N. B. Repeat the Semi-Chorus, "O pray for the peace," &c., and the Chorus "Peace be within thy walls" and close with the Amen.

DAL. SEC. 10.

I WILL ARISE, AND GO TO MY FATHER. (Sentence.)

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Larghetto *Tutti* *MF.* *MP*

Solo.

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my Father; and will say unto him— Father, Father, I have

Solo. *SYM.—Fin*

AD LIB.—PP.—Tempo—MF. *Lento* *Fin.*

PZ.—PP. *MF.* *Fin.*

sinned, have sinned, I have sinned against heav'n and before thee, before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, & am no more worthy to be called thy son.

ALTO

Happy the land, Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land,

Whose

Cheerful.

Hap-py the land whose favoured sons, Hap-py the land whose fa-voured sons, Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land whose

Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land, Whose

whose favoured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, Like pillars round a pa-lace set,

fa-voured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, And daughters bright as pol-ished

fa-voured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, Like pil-lars round a pa-lace set, And daughters bright as pol-ished

fa-voured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, Like pillars round

Treble. Fla.

The musical score is written for Alto and Treble parts. The Alto part is in the upper staves, and the Treble part is in the lower staves. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The Alto part starts with a rest, then sings 'Happy the land, Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land, Whose'. The Treble part starts with a rest, then sings 'Hap-py the land whose favoured sons, Hap-py the land whose fa-voured sons, Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land whose'. The Alto part then sings 'Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land, Hap-py the land, Whose'. The Treble part then sings 'whose favoured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, Like pillars round a pa-lace set, fa-voured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, And daughters bright as pol-ished'. The Alto part then sings 'fa-voured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, Like pil-lars round a pa-lace set, And daughters bright as pol-ished'. The Treble part then sings 'fa-voured sons Like pillars round a pa-lace set, Like pillars round'.

HAPPY THE LAND.—(Concluded.)

345

FOR.

stones, And daughters bright as polish'd stones, Give strength and beauty, Give strength and beauty, Give strength and beau - ty to the state.

FOR.

stones, And daughters bright as polish'd stones, Give strength and beauty, Give strength and beauty, Give strength and beau - ty to the state.

And daughters bright as polished stones.

GERMAN. 8, 6, 8, 4, OR L. M.

Beethoven.

P. M. Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed His tender, tender last farewell, A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed, With us to dwell, With us to dwell.

L. M. Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears; While rapture's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns amid the spheres.

Come, pilgrim, come away, Come, pilgrim, come away, come away,
 Come, come a - way, Come, pilgrim, come away, Come, pilgrim, come away, come a - way; Why shouldst thou be lingering
 LARGO. P. P. SWELL VIVACE MOD. P.
 Come, pilgrim, come away, Come, pilgrim, come away,
 here! Why shouldst thou be lingering here! Come, pilgrim, come away, Come, pilgrim, come away, Come a - way,
 P. MOD. FINE FOR.
 I hear the voice of angels, I hear the voice of an-gels, They cr - - - y, Come a -
 (Pilgrim in repl.)
 BASS Come, pilgrim, come away, Come, pilgrim, come away, Come a - way,

PIA FORTE PIA

ALTO. Fly to thy man - sions, Fly to thy

Come a - way, Come a - way, Come a - way, come a - way, Fly, Fly to thy man - sions,

wa - - - y, They or - - - y, Come a - wa - - y, come a - way. Fly to thy man - sions, Fly to thy

Come a - way, Come a - way, Come a - way, Come a - way, Fly, Fly to thy man - sions,

Cres. FORTE F. F. F. F. F. F.

man - sions, Fly to thy mansions, Fly, fly to thy mansions, thy man-sions a - bove, a - bove, a - b - ove.

Fly to thy man - sions, Fly to thy man-sions, thy man-sions, thy man-sions a - bove, a - bove, a - bove.

man - sions, Fly to thy man - sions, Fly to thy mansions, thy man-sions a - bove, a - bove, a - bove.

Fly to thy man - sions, Fly to thy man-sions, thy mansions,

VOLTI SOLO.

ANDANTE LARGHETTO P. P. *Cres.*

First Treble. Come pilgrim, come a - way, Come pilgrim, come away, pilgrim, come away,

Second Treble. Come pilgrim, come a - way, Come pilgrim, come away, pilgrim, come away,

ANDANTE LARGHETTO P. P. *Cres.*

Fain would I come and be at rest, Fain would I come and be at rest, I be - gin to
(Pilgrim in reply.)

(BASS.) Come pilgrim, come a-way, Come pilgrim, come away, pilgrim, come away,

P. P. DA CAPO. *Allegro*

Come pilgrim, come away, Come pilgrim, come away, Come pilgrim, come away, come away, come a-way.

Come pilgrim, come away, Come pilgrim, come away, Come pilgrim, come away, come a-way, come a-way.

P. P. DA CAPO. *Allegro*

languish, to lan-guish, How soon shall I take my flight, shall I take my flight!

Come pilgrim, come away, Come, &c. Come, &c. come a - way.

ANIMATO

1. They have gone to the land where the patriarchs rest, Where the bones of the prophets are laid; Where the chosen of Israel the promise possessed, And Jehovah his wonders displayed.

2. They have gone to the land where the gospel's far sound, Sweetly tuned by the angels above, Was re-echoed on earth through the regions around, In the accents of heavenly love:

3. Thy blessing go with them—O be thou their shield From the shafts of the fowler that fly; O Sa-viour of sinners thine arm be re-veal-ed, In mercy, in might, from on high.

FOR.

To the land where the Saviour of sinners once bled, Where he labor'd, and languish'd, and died; Where he triumphed o'er death, and ascended to God, As he captive captivity led.

Second Treble.

Where the Spirit descend-ed in to-kens of flame, The rich gifts of his grace to re-veal; Where the apostles wrought signs in Immanuel's name, The truth of his mission to seal.

PIA.

FOR.

They have gone—O thou Shepherd of Israel—have gone, The glad mission in love to restore; Thou wilt not forsake them nor leave them alone; Thy blessing we humbly im-plore.

1. Wake, isles of the south! your redemption is near, No longer re- pose in the borders of gloom; The strength of the chosen in love will ap-pear,
The billows that girt you, the wild waves that roar, The zephyrs that play when the ocean storms cease, Shall waft the rich freight to your desolate shore,

And light shall a - rise in the verge of the tomb. } On the islands that sit in the regions of night, The land of de-spair, to o - blivion a prey,
Shall waft the glad tidings of pardon and peace. }

The morning will o-pen with healing and light ; The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to day, The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to day,

FOR

The glad star of Bethlehem will brighten to day, will brighten to day, will brighten to - day.

PIA. FOR

2. The altar and idol in dust overthrown ;
 The incense forbade that was hallowed with blood ;
 The Priest of Melchisedec there shall atone,
 And the shrines of Atooi be sacred to God.
 The heathen will hasten to welcome the time,
 The day spring the prophet in vision once saw ;
 When the beams of Messiah will 'lumine each clime,
 And the isles of the ocean shall wait for his law.
 And thou, Obookiah ; now exalted above,
 Wilt rejoice as the heralds their mission disclose ;
 And thy prayer be heard that the land thou didst love.
 May blossom as Sharon, and bud as the rose.

1. Fading, still fading, the last beam is shining; Father, in heaven, the day is de-clin-ing; Safe-ty and in-no-cence

Second Treble. DUETT.

2. Fa-ther, in hea-ven, O hear when we call! Hear, for Christ's sake, who is Saviour of all! Fee-ble and fainting we

First Treble.

Bass.

fly with the light; Temp-ta-tion and dan-ger walk forth with the night; From the fall of the shade till the morning bells chime, Shield me from

trust in thy might; In doubt ing and dark-ness thy love be our light; Let us sleep on thy breast while the night taper burns; Wake in thy

dan - ger, save me from crime,
arms when the morn-ing returns. Father, have mercy, Father, have mercy, Father have mercy through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

This musical score is for a hymn in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves. The first staff is the vocal melody, starting with a whole rest followed by a half note G, then a quarter note A, and a half note B. The second staff is a piano accompaniment, starting with a half note G, then a quarter note A, and a half note B. The third staff is a vocal melody, starting with a whole rest followed by a half note G, then a quarter note A, and a half note B. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment, starting with a half note G, then a quarter note A, and a half note B.

THE ETERNAL SHEPHERD. (Hymn.)

Schlan.

1. What though the arm of conq'ring death, Does God's own house invade, What though the prophet and the priest Are numbered with the dead, are numbered, &c.

2. Th' eternal shepherd still survives, New comfort to impart, His eyes still guides us, and his voice, Still animates our heart, Still animates our heart.

This musical score is for a hymn in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves. The first staff is the vocal melody, starting with a half note D, then a quarter note E, and a half note F. The second staff is a piano accompaniment, starting with a half note D, then a quarter note E, and a half note F. The third staff is a vocal melody, starting with a half note D, then a quarter note E, and a half note F. The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment, starting with a half note D, then a quarter note E, and a half note F.

WHEN LOST IN WONDER.

Webbe.

TUTTI. DOLCE.

When lost in won-der, I be-hold, Yon a-zure starr'd with liv-ing gold, Or on the moon's soft lus-tre gaze, As through the spangled

The first system of the musical score is written for four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a series of rests followed by a melodic line. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature, marked 'PIA.' at the beginning. It contains a continuous melodic line. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature, containing a continuous melodic line. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature, containing a continuous melodic line. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

heavens she strays, Warm'd by de-vo-tion's hal-low'd fire, May my wrapt soul to thee as-pire; To

The second system of the musical score continues the composition. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature, containing a series of rests followed by a melodic line. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature, containing a continuous melodic line. The third staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature, containing a continuous melodic line. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature, containing a continuous melodic line. The lyrics are written below the second and third staves.

Thee, whose powerful word, we know, Gave these re-splen-dent orbs to glow; They heard, in-volved in cen-tral light, The great com-mand,

This system contains four staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and contains whole rests. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and contains a melodic line. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and contains a vocal line with lyrics. The fourth staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and contains a bass line.

TUTTI. FOR.

"Let there be light:" They heard, and at the joy-ful sound, Un-numbered pla-nets blazed a-round.

This system contains four staves of music. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and contains a melodic line. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and contains a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and contains a vocal line. The fourth staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and contains a bass line.

Second Treble.—Pia.

The voice of free grace cries es-cape to the mountain! For Ad-am's lost race, Christ has o-pen'd a foun-tain,

Larghetto.

For sin and un-cleanness, and ev-ery trans-gression: His blood flows so free-ly, in streams of sal-vation.

CHORUS

Second Treble. For.

His blood flows so free - ly, in streams of sal - va - tion. Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb, who has bought us our pardon!

We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan,—We'll praise him a - gain, when we pass o - ver Jor - dan.

Andante Maestoso.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth, Heav'n and earth, Heav'n and earth, Heav'n and earth are full of the

Inst.

This system contains four staves of music. The first three staves are vocal parts in 2/2 time, and the fourth is a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

Allegro.

ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry. Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, Most High.

This system contains four staves of music. The first three staves are vocal parts, and the fourth is a piano accompaniment. The time signature changes to 3/2. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER.

(Doxology.)

Chapple. 359

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves are treble clef, and the bottom staff is a bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The melody is written across the staves with various note values including eighth, quarter, and half notes, along with rests. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to the Son, Glo - ry be to the Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in the be-gin-ning, is

As it

The second system of the musical score continues from the first, also consisting of four staves (three treble, one bass). The time signature remains 4/4. The melody continues with similar note values and rests. The lyrics are written below the staves.

now, And ev - er shall be, world with-out end, world with-out end, world without end, A - men.

was in the be-gin-ning, is now,

Hal - le - lu-jah! The Lord is risen in - deed, Hal - le - lu - jah!

The Lord is risen in - deed, Now is Christ

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

And did he rise! And did he rise! he rose!

Hal - le - lu - jah! And did he rise! did he rise! Hear, O ye nations; hear it, O ye dead!

And did he rise! And did he rise! he rose! he rose! he

And did he rise! and did he rise!

he burst the bars of death, he burst the bars of death, and triumph'd o'er the grave! Then, then, then I rose! then I rose!

rose! he rose! he burst the bars of death!

ANTHEM FOR EASTER.—(Concluded.)

then I rose! then I rose! then first human-i-ty, triumphant, passed the crystal ports of light, and seized e - ter - nal youth. Man, all immortal,

hail! hail! Heaven, all lavish of strange gifts to man, Thine all the glory, man's the boundless bliss: Thine all the glo-ry, man's the boundless bliss.

'GOD OF MY LIFE.'

Dr. ARNE.

363

God of my life, through all my days, My grateful power shall sound thy praise: The song shall wake with opening light,

The first system of the musical score for 'God of my life' by Dr. Arne. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal part, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is in a major key and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

And war-ble to the si-lent night. The song shall wake with open-ing light, And warble to the si-lent night.

The second system of the musical score, continuing the piece. It also consists of four staves (two vocal, two piano). The key signature and time signature remain the same. The lyrics continue below the vocal staves, with some words like 'si-lent' and 'open-ing' hyphenated across the bar lines.

1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je-sus hath ri-sen and man can-not die; Vain were the ter-rors that gathered around him,

2. Glo-ry to God in full anthems of glory, The be-ing he gave us death cannot de-destroy; Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,

And short the dominion of death and the grave; And short the dominion of death and the grave; He bursts from the fetters of darkness that bound him,

If tears were our birthright, and death were our end, If tears were our birthright and death were our end, But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,



Resplendent in glo-ry to live and to save, Loud was the cho-ros of an-gels on high, The Sa-viour is ri-sen, and man cannot die.

And bade us im-mor-tal to hea-ven as-cend. Lift then your voices in tri-umph on high, For Je-sus hath ri-sen, and man shall not die.

CLAPTON. S. M. (Chant.)

Jones.



1. Thy name, almighty Lord - Shall sound through distant lands : Great is thy grace and sure thy word ; Thy truth for ev-er stands.

2. Far be thine honor spre ad, And long thy praise en-dure ; Till morn-ing light and evening shade, Shall be exchanged no more.

Unison. Unison.

'GLORY GIVE TO GOD ON HIGH.'

Be - hold a heaven - ly light ap - pears, Which ra - diates all the east - ern sky, Hark! hark! what

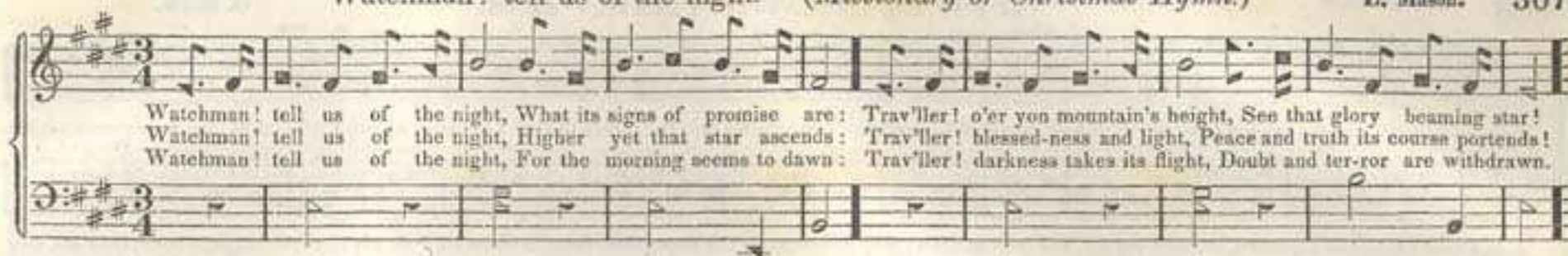
SYM. ALLEGRETTO. AIR

2. Good will to men and peace on earth, The heaven - ly choirs u - ni - ted cry, At the di-

sounds are those I hear, All glo - ry be to God on high! glo - ry, glo - ry, glory be to God on high! glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glory be to God on high!

PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR. PIA. FOR.

vine Redeemer's birth, And glo - ry give to God on high! glo - ry, glo - ry, glory give to God on high! glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glory be to God on high!



Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are: Trav'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glory beaming star!
 Watchman! tell us of the night, Higher yet that star ascends: Trav'ler! blessed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
 Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn: Trav'ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.



Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell! Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day,—Promised day of Is - ra - el!
 Watchman! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth! Trav'ler! a-gea are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home; Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Chorus to 1st and 2d Stanzas.

Chorus to 3d Stanza.



Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Israel! Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.
 Trav'ler! agea are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.

1. Great God, we sing thy mighty hand, By which supported still we stand: The op'ning year thy mercy shows: Let mercy crown it till it close, Let mercy crown it, &c.

2. In scenes exalted or depress'd, Be thou our joy, and thou our rest; Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, Adored thro' all our changing days, Adored thro' all, &c.

3. When death shall interrupt these songs, And seal in silence mortal tongues, Our helper, God, in whom we trust, In better worlds our souls shall boast, In better, &c.

CODA.

AD LIB. Tempo. For.

PIA.

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

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER. (Doxology.)

Dr. Jackson.

369

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/2 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly, Ho - ly Ghost As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

The second system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 2/2 time signature. The second staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The third staff is a treble clef with the same key signature and time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

world without en - - - d,
 now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out - end, world with - out end, world without end, A - men, A - men.

24 world without en - - - d

I heard a great voice from heav'n, saying unto me, Write, from henceforth, write, from henceforth, write, from henceforth blessed are the dead which

die in the Lord. Yea, saith the Spirit, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest, for they rest

from their labours, from their labours, from their labours and their works; which do follow, follow, follow, which do follow, follow them, which do follow them.

EMMAUS. L. M.

Billings.

When Je-sus wept, a falling tear in mer-cy flow'd beyond all bound: When Jesus groaned, a trembling fear seized all the guilty world around.

1. Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb, Take this new treasure to thy trust; And give these sacred relics room,
 2. Nor pain, nor grief, nor anxious fear Invade thy bounds: No mortal woes Can reach the lovely sleeper here,
 3. So Jesus slept;—God's dying Son Pass'd through the grave, and bless'd the dead; Rest here, dear saint, till, from his throne,

Repeat for the second and third verses.

To slumber in the silent dust, And give these sacred relics room, To slumber in the silent dust.
 While angels watch the soft repose, Can reach the lovely sleeper here, While angels watch the soft repose
 The morning break, and pierce the shade, Rest here, dear saint, till from his throne The morning break and pierce the shade.

Vers 2.

Break from his throne, il - lus - trious morn; At - tend, O earth! his sove - reign word; Re-store thy trust,—a glorious form

Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord, Re-store thy trust,—a glo - rious form Shall then a - rise, to meet the Lord.

*Larghetto.**Fia.**For.**Fia.*

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us now de-part in peace, Still on heavenly manna feeding, Let our faith and love increase. Fill each breast with

Second Treble.

Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Bid us now de-part in peace, Still on heavenly manna feeding, Let our faith and love increase. Fill each breast with

consolation, Up to thee our hearts we raise, When we reach our blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise. And sing Hallelujah, sing Hallelujah,

VIVACE.

consolation, Up to thee our hearts we raise, When we reach our blissful station, Then we'll give thee nobler praise. And sing Hallelujah, sing Hallelujah

BLESSING.—(Concluded.)

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sing Hal - le - lu - jah to God and the Lamb. Sing Hal-le-lu-jah, sing Hal-le-lu-jah, DUETT.
 Sing Hal-le - lu - jah, sing Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -
 sing Hal - le - lu-jah to God and the Lamb.
 Sing Halle - lujah, sing Halle - lujah,
 Sing Halle - lu-jah, sing Halle - lujah, sing Halle - lu - jah to God and the Lamb.
 lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah.
 Sing Halle - lujah, sing Halle - lu-jah, sing Halle - lu - jah to God and the Lamb.
 VOICE

LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING.

Second Treble.

Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Bid us now de - part in peace; Still on heavenly

man - na feed - ing, Let our faith and love in - crease: Fill each breast with con - so-

The musical score is written for four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, with the second staff labeled 'Second Treble'. The third and fourth staves are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 2/2. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves.

la - tion, Up to thee our hearts we raise, When we reach our blissful station, Then we'll give thee no - bler praise—

This system consists of four staves. The top three staves are in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. The lyrics are written below the second staff.

Then we'll give thee no - bler praise. And we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! Amen. Hal - le - lu - jah! And we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! A -

Solo Pia. *Tutti For.* *Solo Pia.*

This system also consists of four staves with the same instrumentation and key signature as the first system. The lyrics are written below the second staff. The system includes dynamic markings: *Solo Pia.* (Solo Piano), *Tutti For.* (Tutti Forte), and *Solo Pia.* (Solo Piano).

LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING.—(Concluded.)

Hal-le-lu-jah for ev - er, Hal-le-lu-jah for
 men, Hal-le-lu-jah, to God and the Lamb!
 Hal-le-lu-jah for ev - er, Hal-le-lu-jah for ev - er,
 ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er! A-men.
 Hal-le-lu-jah! A - men, A - men, Amen.
 Halle-lujah, for ev - er and ever! Amen.

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