COLLECTION OF HYMNS

by John Wesley

Wesley's influential hymn collection, compiled for the use of the Methodist societies, containing some of the finest expressions of evangelical faith in the English language, many written by his brother Charles Wesley.

1026 Chapters

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0.2 - Introduction

BY THE REV. JOHN WESLEY, M.A., SOMETIME FELLOW OF LINCOLN COLLEGE, OXFORD. With a New Supplement.

LONDON:

WESLEYAN-METHODIST BOOK-ROOM;

2, CASTLE STREET, CITY ROAD, E.C.;

SOLD AT 66, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.

1889

0.4 - PREFACE

PREFACE.

1. For many years I have been importuned to publish such a hymn-book as might be generally used in all our congregations throughout Great Britain and Ireland. I have hitherto withstood the importunity, as I believed such a publication was needless, considering the various hymn-books which my brother and I have published within these forty years last past; so that it may be doubted whether any religious community in the world has a greater variety of them.

2. But it has been answered, "Such a publication is highly needful upon this very account: for the greater part of the people, being poor, are not able to purchase so many books; and those that have purchased them are, as it were, bewildered in the immense variety. A proper Collection of hymns for general use, carefully made out of all these books, is therefore still wanting; and one comprised in so moderate a compass, as to be neither cumbersome nor expensive."

3. It has been replied, "You have such a Collection already, (entitled 'Hymns and Spiritual Songs') which I extracted several years ago from a variety of hymn-books." But it is objected, "This is in the other extreme: it is far too small. It does not, it cannot, in so narrow a compass, contain variety enough; not so much as we want, among whom singing makes so considerable a part of the public service. What we want is, a Collection not too large, that it may be cheap and portable; nor too small, that it may contain a sufficient variety for all ordinary occasions."

4. Such a Hymn-Book you have now before you. It is not so large as to be either cumbersome or expensive; and it is large enough to contain such a variety of hymns as will not soon be worn threadbare. It is large enough to contain all the important truths of our most holy religion, whether speculative or practical; yea, to illustrate them all and to prove them both by Scripture and reason; and this is done in a regular order. The hymns are not carelessly jumbled together, but carefully ranged under proper heads, according to the experience of real Christians. So that this book is, in effect, a little body of experimental and practical divinity.

5. As but a small part of these hymns is of my own composing, I do not think it inconsistent with modesty to declare, that I am persuaded no such hymn-book as this has yet been published in the English language. In what other publication of the kind have you so distinct and full an account of scriptural Christianity? Such a declaration of the heights and depths of religion, speculative and practical? so strong cautions against the most plausible errors; particularly those that are now most prevalent? and so clear directions for making your calling and election sure; for perfecting holiness in the fear of God?

6. May I be permitted to add a few words with regard to the poetry? Then I will speak to those who are judges thereof, with all freedom and unreserve. To these I may say, without offence, 1. In these hymns there is no doggerel; no botches; nothing put in to patch up the rhyme; no feeble expletives. 2. Here is nothing turgid or bombast, on the one hand, or low and creeping, on the other. 3. Here are no cant expressions; no words without meaning. Those who impute this to us

know not what they say. We talk common sense, both in prose and verse, and use no word but in a fixed and determinate sense. 4. Here are, allow me to say, both the purity, the strength, and the elegance of the English language; and, at the same time, the utmost simplicity and plainness, suited to every capacity. Lastly, I desire men of taste to judge, (these are the only competent judges) whether there be not in some of the following hymns the true spirit of poetry, such as cannot be acquired by art and labour, but must be the gift of nature. By labour a man may become a tolerable imitator of Spencer, Shakespeare, or Milton; and may heap together pretty compound epithets, as "pale-eyed," "meek-eyed," and the like; but unless he be born a poet, he will never attain the genuine spirit of poetry.

7. And here I beg leave to mention a thought which has been long upon my mind, and which I should long ago have inserted in the public papers, had I not been unwilling to stir up a nest of hornets. Many gentlemen have done my brother and me (though without naming us) the honour to reprint many of our Hymns. Now they are perfectly welcome so to do, provided they print them just as they are. But I desire they would not attempt to mend them; for they really are not able. None of them is able to mend either the sense or the verse. Therefore, I must beg of them one of these two favours; either to let them stand just as they are, to take them for better for worse; or to add the true reading in the margin, or at the bottom of the page; that we may no longer be accountable either for the nonsense or for the doggerel of other men.

8. But to return. That which is of infinitely more moment than the spirit of poetry, is the spirit of piety. And I trust, all persons of real judgment will find this breathing through the whole Collection. It is in this view chiefly, that I would recommend it to every truly pious reader, as a means of raising or quickening the spirit of devotion; of confirming his faith; of enlivening his hope; and of kindling and increasing his love to God and man. When Poetry thus keeps its place, as the handmaid of Piety, it shall attain, not a poor perishable wreath, but a crown that fadeth not away.

JOHN WESLEY. London, Oct. 20, 1779.

N.B. The Hymns distinguished by the prefix of an asterisk were not in the editions published during the life of Mr. Wesley. The New Supplement to "A Collection of Hymns for the use of the People called Methodists," originally published by John Wesley in 1780, has been compiled under the direction of a Committee appointed by the Conference in 1874. The "Collection" of 1780 has been circulated by millions, and has been recognised as a priceless treasure, not only by Methodists, but by many other disciples of the One Master. As a testimony to Scripture doctrine and Christian experience, as a monument of piety, a manual of devotion, and a bond of fellowship, it can never cease to be precious to all who cherish the spirit of its authors, and wish well to that revival of religion of which they were the instruments; while, in instances almost innumerable, personal associations have invested portions of its contents with tender, and even sacred interest. The Conference therefore determined that it should be retained in use, and, while generally revised, should undergo no alteration which would affect its substance or impair its identity. But as altered circumstances, often resulting from the growth of the Connexion, and occasions repeatedly arising in public, social, and domestic life have rendered additional hymns necessary, an attempt has been made to meet the want which has been long felt, and which was by no means adequately provided for by the valuable Supplement published about forty-five years since. In this compilation the necessities of public worship have been first considered; and it is hoped that an ample supply

of compositions suitable for mixed congregations is here furnished. In addition to hymns of adoration and thanksgiving, there will be found seventy versions of Psalms, or parts of Psalms (besides those contained in the former Supplement) by means of which that portion of Holy Scripture, which has supplied so large a share of the devotional exercises of Christians generally, will become more fully available for the use of Methodists than it has been for a long time past. Many poems of Charles Wesley also, which up to a late period only existed in manuscript, are now for the first time presented for congregational use; and by the force and sublimity of thought, the depth and tenderness of feeling, and the spirit of fervent piety displayed in them, will fully vindicate the judgment of John Wesley respecting his brother's poetical remains. Well does it become all the lovers of Scriptural Christianity, but especially the Methodists, to be thankful to the Author of every good gift for the endowments and labours of Charles Wesley, which were so long and faithfully consecrated to the promotion of vital and experimental religion, and by which that "power of godliness" which it is the mission of Methodism to spread, has been alike exemplified and vindicated. The full extent to which these labours have been rendered serviceable to the cause of Christ can only be known in the day when all secret things shall be revealed. The Spirit of its living Head having never departed from the Church, it follows that those in all ages who by the Holy Ghost have called Jesus Lord should have been occupied with attempts to set forth His praise. As in the old time they still "prophesy and do not cease," so that our age is richer in good hymns than any that have gone before it. The Committee have been glad to avail themselves of the labours of both contemporaries and predecessors, and accordingly the present volume is enriched by a selection from the works of modern hymnologists as well as from the accumulated treasures of the past. The names of authors as presented in the "Index of First Lines," will help to exemplify the substantial unity existing between all believers in Christ, notwithstanding the many causes which at present hinder its full manifestation to the world.

It may be proper to add that the Committee, while mainly desirous to provide by this Supplement for the wants of congregations, have not restricted themselves to that object. The people called Methodists were supposed by their Founder to have many uses for good hymns besides singing them in public assemblies; and he selected for them accordingly. Here also will be found some adapted to personal and private, rather than to collective worship, or to praising the Lord "secretly among the faithful," rather than "in the congregation;" but none, it is hoped, which will not minister "to exhortation, edification, or comfort:" and for these objects they humbly invoke the blessing of God upon their work. The Committee offer respectful thanks to the authors and publishers concerned, for permission courteously given to use hymns in which they have a copyright. A list of these, as far as known, is given below. If they have in any instance failed to seek for permission where they ought to have done so, such omission has been entirely unintentional, and they trust this apology for it will be accepted. The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Lincoln; the Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster; the Right Hon. and Rev. the Earl Nelson; the Rev. Sir H. W. Baker, Bart.; the Rev. Sir J. Prevost, Bart.; the Rev. W. J. Hall, M.A., and the Rev. W. Josiah Irons, D.D., Prebendaries of St. Paul's; the Rev. B. H. Kennedy, D.D., Canon of Ely; the Rev. Horatius Bonar, D.D.; the (late) Rev. J. S. Monsell, LL.D.; the Rev. W. M. Punshon, LL.D.; the Rev. Messrs. J. Ellerton, M.A., J. M. Fuller, M.A., Arthur Tozer-Russell, M.A., the Rev. S. J. Stone, M.A., the Rev. H. Twells, M.A., the Rev. Ed. Caswall, and the Rev. E. E. Jenkins, M.A.; Sir Charles Reed; Richard Massie, Esq.; Granville R. Ryder, Esq.; Thomas Montgomery Foster, Esq.; T. Stamford Raffles, Esq.; George Rawson, Esq.; Miss C. Winkworth; Mrs. Lynch; and H. L. L., the Authors or

representatives of the Authors of hymns; and Messrs. Murray, Longmans, Nisbet, Rivingtons, Masters, Hayes, Novello, Daldy Isbister & Co., and the Committee of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and the Committee of the Religious Tract Society, the Publishers of the several volumes from which hymns have been selected.

LONDON, 1876.

0.5 - A Brief Background to the 1876 Hymn-Book

A Brief Background to the 1876 Hymn-Book by the Rev. Wilfred Little. For an understanding of the contribution of Methodism to Christian hymnody an acquaintance with the book published by John Wesley, 1780, entitled A Collection of Hymns for the Use of the People called Methodists is essential.

Previously he had published A Collection of Psalms and Hymns, 1737, printed in Charles-Town, for use by the congregations in his charge in Georgia; a second with that title on return to England, invoiced on that important day 24th May, 1738 and yet another Psalms and Hymns, 1741, which passed through many editions and, enlarged by Dr. Coke, was officially commended by the conference of 1816 to be used at morning worship. In 1753 he published Hymns and Spiritual Songs Intended for the Use of Real Christians of all Denominations, drawn entirely from Hymns and Sacred Poems, published jointly by him and his brother Charles, 1739, 1740 and 1742. This book achieved over thirty editions. His Select Hymns with Tunes Annext, 1761, enlarged in 1765, contained, as he wrote, "some of the best hymns we have printed" and provided a music section, entitled Sacred Melody, which provided a tune for each hymn, indicating John Wesley's care for standards in worship. But the 1780 Collection is described by Wesley in the Preface as a "little body of experimental and practical divinity" declaring "the heights and depths of religion". Of this selection of 525 hymns, seven had been written by Isaac Watts, two by Henry More and one each by George Herbert, his father, Samuel Wesley, Rector of Epworth and the Rev. Samuel Wesley, his elder brother, schoolmaster. Nineteen were his own translations from the German hymns, one from Spanish and one, certainly, at least, edited by him, from the French. The number of original hymns contributed by John is still under debate. Dr. Henry Bett, The Hymns of Methodism, 1945, working from literary criteria, attributed sixteen to him. The rest were undoubtedly by Charles Wesley.

He later published two smaller selections, 1785 (220 hymns) and 1787 (250) under the title A Pocket Hymn Book for the Use of Christians of all Denominations; both had tunes assigned and both adhered to the subject arrangement and aims of the 1780 book.

Editions supervised by Wesley and all, to some extent, revised, appear in 1781, 1782, 1784, 1788 and 1791, although the last may not have come into circulation until after his death on 2nd March. In one instance only did he make a substitution. At No.411 in the 2nd edition, 1781, he replaced the cento beginning "Terrible God and true" with the hymn, "Sinners, the call obey". The 5th edition, 1786, assigned a tune for each hymn, all except three being taken from his Sacred Harmony, 1780/1, thus indicating that he intended it to be the companion tune book.

Following Wesley's death changes were made by the Bookroom. In the edition of 1796 there were nine substitutions, two additions by duplication of numbers, including the hymn by Addison, "When all thy mercies O my God", and twelve others in a section headed Additional Hymns. Seven of these were taken from the Wesley Tract, Hymns on the Lord's Supper. The changes of 1797 were increased to twenty eight substitutions, twelve additions by duplication of numbers, with twenty five

under Additional Hymns. Authors included Addison, Hart, Bakewell and William Cowper. The Conference of 1799 intervened, appointing a committee, Drs. Thomas Coke and Adam Clarke, editor George Storey and Henry Moore, to "reduce the book to its primitive simplicity as in the 2nd edition" but granting "discretionary powers" respecting additional hymns. The work was completed in 1803 when all but four of the original hymns were restored and the number of hymns increased to 551. A revision of 1808 discontinued, except in one instance, the device of duplication of numbers, divided six long hymns into parts, treating each as a separate hymn, providing 561 hymns. Except for the return at No.126 to the original hymn of that number, "Too strong I was to conquer sin" as in M/1780, this selection remained unchanged for 67 years.

Many Methodist churches used Psalms and Hymns, as enlarged by Dr. Coke for morning worship and there was a desire for a single book. More hymns were required for Occasions and for celebration of the Festivals of the Christian Year. A further requirement was a new copyright on account of piratical editions and these considerations led Conference to appoint Revs. Thomas Jackson and Richard Watson, (later joined by Dr. Jabez Bunting) to submit a fuller selection. The result was a Supplement of two hundred and nine hymns, while leaving the parent book virtually untouched. Published and unpublished poems of Charles Wesley and Isaac Watts were freely drawn upon; fresh contributors included Ken, Merrick, Dryden, Doddridge, Anne Steele, Toplady, Rhodes and Olivers. A large committee was appointed in 1874 to prepare the revision and enlargement issued in 1876. The Standard Hymn Book was retained in the form Wesley gave it but each hymn was critically compared with its original and forty nine were either omitted or changed in some particulars. The New Supplement of 487 hymns drew upon the great hymns of the centuries, provided one hundred and two metrical versions or paraphrases of the Psalms and a judicious selection from the contemporary hymnody. One hundred and twenty authors or translators contributed. A tune book was issued in which text and music were printed together.

Hymn0001

Hymn0001

C.M.

1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing

My great Redeemer’s praise,

The glories of my God and King,

The triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,

Assist me to proclaim,

To spread through all the earth abroad

The honours of thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,

That bids our sorrows cease;

’Tis music in the sinner’s ears,

’Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,

He sets the prisoner free;

His blood can make the foulest clean,

His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,

New life the dead receive,

The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,

The humble poor believe.

6 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,

Your loosened tongues employ;

Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,

And leap, ye lame, for joy.

7 Look unto him, ye nations, own

Your God, ye fallen race;

Look, and be saved through faith alone,

Be justified by grace.

8 See all your sins on Jesus laid:

The Lamb of God was slain,

His soul was once an offering made

For every soul of man.

9 Awake from guilty nature’s sleep,

And Christ shall give you light,

Cast all your sins into the deep,

And wash the Æthiop white.

10 With me, your chief, ye then shall know,

Shall feel your sins forgiven;

Anticipate your heaven below,

And own that love is heaven.

Hymn0002

Hymn0002 L.M.Luk 14:16-24.

1 COME, sinners, to the gospel feast,

Let every soul be Jesu’s guest;

Ye need not one be left behind,

For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call,

The invitation is to ALL:

Come, all the world; come, sinner, thou!

All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin opprest,

Ye restless wanderers after rest,

Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,

In Christ a hearty welcome find.

4 Come, and partake the gospel feast;

Be saved from sin; in Jesus rest;

O taste the goodness of your God,

And eat his flesh, and drink his blood!

5 Ye vagrant souls, on you I call;

(O that my voice could reach you all!)

Ye all may now be justified,

Ye all may live, for Christ hath died.

6 My message as from God receive,

Ye all may come to Christ, and live;

O let his love your hearts constrain,

Nor suffer him to die in vain!

7 His love is mighty to compel;

His conquering love consent to feel,

Yield to his love’s resistless power,

And fight against your God no more.

8 See him set forth before your eyes,

That precious, bleeding sacrifice!

His offered benefits embrace,

And freely now be saved by grace.

9 This is the time; no more delay!

This is the acceptable day,

Come in, this moment, at his call,

And live for him who died for all.

Hymn0003

Hymn0003 1Os & 11s.John 7:37-39.

1 ALL that pass by, To Jesus draw near,

He utters a cry, Ye sinners, give ear!

From hell to retrieve you He spreads out his hands;

Now, now to receive you, He graciously stands.

2 If any man thirst, And happy would be,

The vilest and worst May come unto me,

May drink of my Spirit, Excepted is none,

Lay claim to my merit, And take for his own.

3 Whoever receives The life-giving word,

In Jesus believes, His God and his Lord,

In him a pure river Of life shall arise,

Shall in the believer Spring up to the skies.

4 My God and my Lord! Thy call I obey,

My soul on thy word Of promise I stay,

Thy kind invitation I gladly embrace,

Athirst for salvation, Salvation by grace.

5 O hasten the hour! Send down from above

The Spirit of power, Of health, and of love,

Of filial fear, Of knowledge and grace,

Of wisdom and prayer, Of joy and of praise; G The Spirit of faith, Of faith in thy blood,

Which saves us from wrath, And brings us to God,

Removes the huge mountain Of indwelling sin,

And opens a fountain That washes us clean.

Hymn0004

Hymn0004 L.M. IsaiahLev 1:1-17;Lev 2:1-16;Lev 3:1-17.

1 HO! every one that thirsts, draw nigh!

('Tis God invites the fallen race)

Mercy and free salvation buy;

Buy wine, and milk, and gospel grace.

2 Come to the living waters, come!

Sinners, obey your Maker's call;

Return, ye weary wanderers, 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.

7 Hearken to me with earnest care,

And freely eat substantial food,

The sweetness of my mercy share,

And taste that I alone am good.

8 I bid you all my goodness prove,

My promises for all are free,

Come, taste the manna of my love,

And let your souls delight in me.

9 Your willing ear and heart incline,

My words believingly receive;

Quickened your souls by faith divine

An everlasting life shall live.

Hymn0005

Hymn0005

10s & 11s.

1 THY faithfulness, Lord, Each moment we find,

So true to thy word, So loving and kind!

Thy mercy so tender To all the lost race,

The vilest offender May turn and find grace.

2 The mercy I feel To others I show,

I set to my seal That Jesus is true:

Ye all may find favour Who come at his call,

O come to my Saviour, His grace is for all!

3 To save what was lost, from heaven he came;

Come, sinners, and trust In Jesus’s name.

He offers you pardon; He bids you be free;

"If sin be your burden, O come unto me!"

4 O let me commend My Saviour to you,

The publican’s friend And Advocate too,

For you he is pleading His merits and death,

With God interceding for sinners beneath.

5 Then let us submit His grace to receive,

Fall down at his feet And gladly believe:

We all are forgiven For Jesus’s sake:

Our title to heaven His merits we take.

Hymn0006

Hymn0006 8-7s. "Why will ye die, O house of Israel?"Eze 18:31.

1 SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?

God, your Maker, asks you why?

God, who did your being give,

Made you with himself to live -

He the fatal cause demands,

Asks the work of his own hands,

Why, ye thankless creatures, why

Will ye cross his love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?

God, your Saviour, asks you why?

God, who did your souls retrieve,

Died himself, that ye might live;

Will you let him die in vain?

Crucify your Lord again?

Why, ye ransomed sinners, why

Will you slight his grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?

God, the Spirit, asks you why?

He who all your lives hath strove,

Wooed you to embrace his love:

Will you not his grace receive?

Will you still refuse to live?

Why, ye long-sought sinners, why

Will you grieve your God, and die?

4 Dead, already dead within,

Spiritually dead in sin,

Dead to God while here you breathe,

Pant ye after second death?

Will you still in sin remain,

Greedy of eternal pain?

O ye dying sinners, why,

Why will you for ever die?

Hymn0007

Hymn0007 8-7s. The same subject.

1 LET the beasts their breath resign,

Strangers to the life divine;

Who their God can never know,

Let their spirit downward go.

You for higher ends were born,

You may all to God return,

Dwell with him above the sky;

Why will you for ever die?

2 You, on whom he favours showers,

You, possest of nobler powers,

You, of reason’s powers possest,

You, with will and memory blest,

You, with finer sense endued,

Creatures capable of God;

Noblest of his creatures, why,

Why will you for ever die?

3 You, whom he ordained to be

Transcripts of the Deity;

You, whom he in life doth hold;

You, for whom himself was sold;

You, on whom he still doth wait,

Whom he would again create;

Made by him, and purchased, why,

Why will you for ever die?

4 You, who own his record true,

You, his chosen people, you,

You, who call the Saviour Lord,

You, who read his written word,

You, who see the gospel-light,

Claim a crown in Jesu’s right;

Why will you, ye Christians, why

Will the house of Israel die?

Hymn0008

Hymn0008 8-7s. The same subject.

1 WHAT could your Redeemer do

More than he hath done for you?

To procure your peace with God,

Could he more than shed his blood?

After all his waste of love,

All his drawings from above,

Why will you your Lord deny?

Why will you resolve to die?

2 Turn, he cries, ye sinners, turn;

By his life your God hath sworn,

He would have you turn and live,

He would all the world receive.

If your death were his delight,

Would he you to life invite?

Would he ask, obtest, and cry,

Why will you resolve to die?

3 Sinners, turn, while God is near:

Dare not think him insincere:

Now, even now, your Saviour stands,

All day long he spreads his hands,

Cries, Ye will not happy be!

No, ye will not come to me!

Me, who life to none deny:

Why will you resolve to die?

4 Can you doubt if God is love?

If to all His bowels move?

Will you not his word receive?

Will you not his OATH believe?

See! the suffering God appears!

Jesus weeps! believe his tears!

Mingled with his blood, they cry,

Why will you resolve to die?

Hymn0009

Hymn0009

L.M.

1 SINNERS, obey the gospel-word!

Haste to the supper of my Lord!

Be wise to know your gracious day;

All things are ready, come away!

2 Ready the Father is to own

And kiss his late-returning son;

Ready your loving Saviour stands,

And spreads for you his bleeding hands.

3 Ready the Spirit of his love

Just now the stony to remove,

To apply, and witness with the blood,

And wash and seal the sons of God.

4 Ready for you the angels wait,

To triumph in your blest estate;

Tuning their harps, they long to praise

The wonders of redeeming grace.

5 The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

Is ready, with their shining host:

All heaven is ready to resound,

"The dead’s alive! the lost is found!"

6 Come then, ye sinners, to your Lord,

In Christ to paradise restored;

His proffered benefits embrace,

The plenitude of gospel grace:

7 A pardon written with his blood,

The favour and the peace of God;

The seeing eye, the feeling sense,

The mystic joys of penitence;

8 The godly grief, the pleasing smart,

The meltings of a broken heart,

The tears that tell your sins forgiven,

The sighs that waft your souls to heaven;

9 The guiltless shame, the sweet distress,

The unutterable tenderness,

The genuine, meek humility,

The wonder, "Why such love to me?"

10 The o’erwhelming power of saving grace,

The sight that veils the seraph’s face;

The speechless awe that dares not move,

And all the silent heaven of love.

Hymn0010

Hymn0010 10s & 11s.John 7:37-39.

1 YE thirsty for God, To Jesus give ear,

And take, through his blood, A power to draw near;

His kind invitation Ye sinners embrace,

Accepting salvation, Salvation by grace.

2 Sent down from above, Who governs the skies,

In vehement love To sinners he cries,

Drink into my Spirit, Who happy would be,

And all things inherit By coming 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 believers Acknowledge for thine,

And fill us with rivers Of water divine.

Hymn0011

Hymn0011

L.M.2Co 5:20.

1 GOD, the offended God most high,

Ambassadors to rebels sends;

His messengers his place supply,

And Jesus begs us to be friends.

2 Us, in the stead of Christ, they pray,

Us, in the stead of God, intreat,

To cast our arms, our sins, away,

And find forgiveness at his feet.

3 Our God in Christ! thine embassy,

And proffered mercy, we embrace;

And gladly reconciled to thee,

Thy condescending goodness praise.

4 Poor debtors, by our Lord’s request

A full acquittance we receive!

And criminals, with pardon blest,

We, at our Judge’s instance, live!

Hymn0012

Hymn0012

S.M.

1 COME, ye that love the Lord,

And let your joys be known;

Join in a song with sweet accord,

While ye surround his throne:

Let those refuse to sing

Who never knew our God;

But servants of the heavenly King

May speak their joys abroad.

2 The God that rules on high,

That all the earth surveys

That rides upon the stormy sky,

And calms the roaring seas-

This awful God is ours,

Our Father and our love;

He will send down his heavenly powers,

To carry us above.

3 There we shall see his face,

And never, never sin;

There, from the rivers of his grace,

Drink endless pleasures in:

Yea, and before we rise

To that immortal state,

The thoughts of such amazing bliss

Should constant joys create.

4 The men of grace have found

Glory begun below;

Celestial fruit on earthly ground

From faith and hope may grow:

Then let our songs abound,

And every tear be dry;

We are marching through Immanuel’s grounds

To fairer worlds on high.

Hymn0013

Hymn0013

8-7s.

1 HAPPY soul that free from harms

Rests within his Shepherd’s arms!

Who his quiet shall molest?

Who shall violate his rest?

Jesus doth his spirit bear,

Jesus takes his every care;

He who found the wandering sheep,

Jesus still delights to keep.

2 O that I might so believe,

Steadfastly to Jesus cleave,

On his only love rely,

Smile at the destroyer nigh;

Free from sin and servile fear,

Have my Jesus ever near,

All his care rejoice to prove,

All his paradise of love!

3 Jesus, seek thy wandering sheep,

Bring me back, and lead, and keep;

Take on thee my every care,

Bear me, on thy bosom bear:

Let me know my Shepherd’s voice,

More and more in thee rejoice,

More and more of thee receive,

Ever in thy Spirit live:

4 Live, till all thy life I know,

Perfect through my Lord below,

Gladly then from earth remove,

Gathered to the fold above.

5 O that I at last may stand

With the sheep at thy right hand,

Take the crown so freely given,

Enter in by thee to heaven!

Hymn0014

Hymn0014 L.M.Pro 3:13-18.

1 HAPPY the man that finds the grace,

The blessing of God’s chosen race,

The wisdom coming from above,

The faith that sweetly works by love.

2 Happy beyond description he

Who knows, The Saviour died for me,

The gift unspeakable obtains,

And heavenly understanding gains.

3 Wisdom divine! Who tells the price

Of wisdom’s costly merchandise

Wisdom to silver we prefer,

And gold is dross compared to her.

4 Her hands are filled with length of days,

True riches, and immortal praise,

Riches of Christ, on all bestowed,

And honour that descends from God.

5 To purest joys she all invites,

Chaste, holy, spiritual delights;

Her ways are ways of pleasantness,

And all her flowery paths are peace.

6 Happy the man who wisdom gains,

Thrice happy who his guest retains!

He owns, and shall for ever own,

Wisdom, and Christ, and heaven are one.

Hymn0015

Hymn0015

C.M.

1 HAPPY the souls to Jesus joined,

And saved by grace alone,

Walking in all his ways they find

Their heaven on earth begun.

2 The church triumphant in thy love,

Their mighty joys we know;

They sing the Lamb in hymns above,

And we in hymns below.

3 Thee in thy glorious realm they praise,

And bow before thy throne,

We in the kingdom of thy grace:

The kingdoms are but one.

4 The holy to the holiest leads,

From thence our spirits rise,

And he that in thy statutes treads

Shall meet thee in the skies.

Hymn0016

Hymn0016 L.M. Primitive Christianity.

1 HAPPY the souls that first believed,

To Jesus and each other cleaved,

Joined by the unction from above

In mystic fellowship of love.

2 Meek, simple followers of the Lamb,

They lived, and spake, and thought the same;

They joyfully conspired to raise

Their ceaseless sacrifice of praise.

3 With grace abundantly endued,

A pure, believing multitude,

They all were of one heart and soul,

And only love inspired the whole.

4 O what an age of golden days!

O what a choice, peculiar race!

Washed in the Lamb’s all-cleansing blood,

Anointed kings and priests to God!

5 Ye different sects, who all declare,

"Lo, here is Christ! " or, "Christ is here!"

Your stronger proofs divinely give,

And show me where the Christians live.

6 The gates of hell cannot prevail;

The church on earth can never fail;

Ah, join me to thy secret ones!

Ah, gather all thy living stones!

7 Scattered o’er all the earth they lie,

Till thou collect them with thine eye,

Draw by the music of thy name,

And charm into a beauteous frame.

8 For this the pleading Spirit groans,

And cries in all thy banished ones;

Greatest of gifts, thy love impart,

And make us of one mind and heart.

9 Join every soul that looks to thee

In bonds of perfect charity;

Now, Lord, the glorious fullness give,

And all in all for ever live!

Hymn0017

Hymn0017 L.M. SECOND PART.

1 JESUS, from whom all blessings flow,

Great builder of thy church below,

If now thy Spirit moves my breast,

Hear, and fulfil thine own request!

2 The few that truly call thee Lord,

And wait thy sanctifying word,

And thee their utmost Saviour own,

Unite, and perfect them in one.

3 O let them all thy mind express,

Stand forth thy chosen witnesses,

Thy power unto salvation show,

And perfect holiness below!

4 In them let all mankind behold

How Christians lived in days of old,

Mighty their envious foes to move,

A proverb of reproach - and love.

5 From every sinful wrinkle free,

Redeemed from all iniquity,

The fellowship of saints make known;

And, O my God, might I be one!

6 O might my lot be cast with these,

The least of Jesu’s witnesses!

O that my Lord would count me meet

To wash his dear disciples’ feet!

7 This only thing do I require:

Thou knowest ’tis all my heart’s desire

Freely what I receive to give,

The servant of thy church to live;

8 After my lowly Lord to go,

And wait upon thy saints below;

Enjoy the grace to angels given,

And serve the royal heirs of heaven.

9 Lord, if I now thy drawings feel,

And ask according to thy will,

Confirm the prayer, the seal impart,

And speak the answer to my heart.

Hymn0018

Hymn0018

7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, Saviour of mankind,

Who hast on me bestowed

An immortal soul, designed

To be the house of God;

Come, and now reside in me,

Never, never to remove;

Make me just and good, like thee,

And full of power and love.

2 Bid me in thy image rise,

A saint, a creature new,

True, and merciful, and wise,

And pure, and happy too.

This thy primitive design,

That I should in thee be blest,

Should within the arms divine

For ever, ever rest.

3 Let thy will on me be done;

Fulfil my heart’s desire,

Thee to know and love alone,

And rise in raptures higher;

Thee, descending on a cloud,

When with ravished eyes I see,

Then I shall be filled with God

To all eternity!

Hymn0019

Hymn0019

10s & 11s.

1 REJOICE evermore With angels above,

In Jesus’s power, In Jesus’s love:

With glad exultation Your triumph proclaim,

Ascribing salvation To God and the Lamb.

2 Thou, Lord, our relief In trouble hast been;

Hast saved us from grief, Hast saved us from sin;

The power of thy Spirit Hath set our hearts free,

And now we inherit All fulness 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 pleasures to taste For which they were born;

Our Jesus receiving, Our happiness prove,

The joy of believing, The heaven of love!

Hymn0020

Hymn0020

6-7s.

1 WEARY souls, that wander wide

From the central point of bliss,

Turn to Jesus crucified,

Fly to those dear wounds of his:

Sink into the purple flood;

Rise into 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, exalted by his fall,

Find in Christ your all in all.

3 O believe the record true,

God to you his Son hath give

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!

Hymn0021

Hymn0021

S.M.

1 YE simple souls that stray

Far from the path of peace,

That lonely, unfrequented way

To life and happiness,

Why will ye folly love,

And throng the downward road,

And hate the wisdom from above,

And mock the sons of God?

2 Madness and misery

Ye count our life beneath;

And nothing great or good can see,

Or glorious, in our death:

As only born to grieve,

Beneath your feet we lie;

And utterly contemned we live,

And unlamented die.

3 So wretched and obscure,

The men whom ye despise,

So foolish, impotent, and poor,

Above your scorn we rise:

We, through the Holy Ghost,

Can witness better things;

For He whose blood is all our boast

Hath made us priests and kings.

4 Riches unsearchable

In Jesu’s love we know;

And pleasures, springing from the well

Of life, our souls o’erflow;

The Spirit we receive

Of wisdom, grace, and power;

And always sorrowful we live,

Rejoicing evermore.

5 Angels our servants are,

And keep in all our ways,

And in their watchful hands they bear

The sacred souls of grace;

Unto that heavenly bliss

They all our steps attend;

And God himself our Father is,

And Jesus is our friend.

6 With him we walk in white,

We in his image shine,

Our robes are robes of glorious light,

Our righteousness divine;

On all the kings of earth

With pity we look down,

And claim, in virtue of our birth,

A never-fading crown.

Hymn0022

Hymn0022

C.M.

1 BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind

Nailed to the shameful tree!

How vast the love that him inclined

To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark, how he groans! while nature shakes,

And earth’s strong pillars bend;

The temple’s veil in sunder breaks,

The solid marbles rend.

3 ’Tis done! the precious ransom’s paid,

"Receive my soul," he cries!

See where he bows his sacred head!

He bows his head, and dies!

4 But soon he’ll break death’s envious chain,

And in full glory shine:

O Lamb of God! was ever pain,

Was ever love, like thine?

Hymn0023

Hymn0023

L.M.

1 EXTENDED on a cursed tree,

Besmeared with dust, and sweat, and blood,

See there, the king of glory see!

Sinks and expires the Son of God.

2 Who, who, my Saviour, this hath done?

Who could thy sacred body wound?

No guilt thy spotless heart hath known,

No guile hath in thy lips been found.

3 I, I alone, have done the deed!

'Tis I thy sacred flesh have torn;

My sins have caused thee, Lord, to bleed,

Pointed the nail, and fixed the thorn.

4 The burden, for me to sustain

Too great, on thee, my Lord, was laid;

To heal me, thou hast borne my pain;

To bless me, thou a curse wast made.

5 In the devouring lion's teeth,

Torn, and forsook of all, I lay;

Thou sprang'st into the jaws of death,

From death to save the helpless prey.

6 Saviour how shall I proclaim?

How pay the mighty debt I owe?

Let all I have, and all I am,

Ceaseless to all thy glory show.

7 Too much to thee I cannot give;

Too much I cannot do for thee;

Let all thy love, and all thy grief,

Graven on my heart for ever be!

8 The meek, the still, the lowly mind,

O may I learn from thee, my God,

And love, with softest pity joined,

For those that trample on thy blood!

9 Still let thy tears, thy groans, thy sighs,

O’erflow my eyes, and heave my breast,

Till loose from flesh and earth I rise,

And ever in thy bosom rest.

Hymn0024

Hymn0024

8-7s.

1 SAVIOUR, if thy precious love

Could be merited by mine,

Faith these mountains would remove;

Faith would make me ever thine:

But when all my care and pains

Worth can ne’er create in me,

Nought by me thy fulness gains;

Vain the hope to purchase thee.

2 Cease, O man, thy worth to weigh,

Give the needless contest o’er;

Mine thou art! while thus I say,

Yield thee up, and ask no more:

What thy estimate may be,

Only can by him be told

Who, to ransom wretched thee,

Thee to gain, himself was sold.

3 But when all in me is sin,

How can I thy grace obtain?

How presume thyself to win?

God of love, the doubt explain:

Or if thou the means supply,

Lo to thee I all resign!

Make me Lord - I ask not why,

How I ask not, - ever thine.

Hymn0025

Hymn0025 8s & 6s.Mat 11:28.

1 STUPENDOUS love of God most high!

He comes to meet us from the sky

In mildest majesty;

Full of unutterable grace,

He calls the weary burdened race,

"Come all for help to me."

2 Tired with the greatness of my way,

From him I would no longer stray,

But rest in Jesus have;

Weary of sin, from sin would cease,

Weary of mine own righteousness,

And stoop, myself to save.

3 Weary of passions unsubdued,

Weary of vows in vain renewed,

Of forms without the power,

Of prayers, and hopes, complaints, and groans,

My fainting soul in silence owns

I can hold out no more.

4 Beneath this mountain load of grief,

Of guilt and desperate unbelief,

Jesus, thy creature see;

With all my nature’s weight oppressed,

I sink, I die for want of rest,

Yet cannot come to thee.

5 Mine utter helplessness I feel;

But thou, who gav’st the feeble will,

The effectual grace supply;

Be thou my strength, my light, my way,

And bid my soul the call obey,

And to thy bosom fly.

6 Fulfil thine own intense desire,

And now into my heart inspire

The power of faith and love;

Then, Saviour, then to thee I come,

And find on earth the life, the home,

The rest of saints above.

Hymn0026

Hymn0026

L.M.

1 I THIRST, thou wounded Lamb of God,

To wash me in thy cleansing blood,

To dwell within thy wounds; then pain

Is sweet, and life or death is gain.

2 Take my poor heart, and let it be

For ever closed to all but thee!

Seal thou my breast, and let me we;

That pledge of love for ever 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."

7 Ah, Lord! enlarge our scanty thought,

To know the wonders thou hast wrought;

Unloose our stammering tongues, to tell

Thy love immense, unsearchable.

8 First-born of many brethren thou!

To thee, lo! all our souls we bow:

To thee our hearts and hands we give:

Thine may we die, thine may we live!

Hymn0027

Hymn0027 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 SAVIOUR, the world’s and mine,

Was ever grief like thine!

Thou my pain, my curse hast took,

All my sins were laid on thee;

Help me, Lord; to thee I look,

Draw me, Saviour, after thee.

2 ’Tis done! my God hath died;

My Love is crucified!

Break, this stony heart of mine;

Pour, mine eyes, a ceaseless flood;

Feel, my soul, the pangs divine;

Catch, my heart, the issuing blood!

3 When, O my God, shall I

For thee submit to die?

How the mighty debt repay?

Rival of thy passion prove?

Lead me in thyself, the Way;

Melt my hardness into love.

4 To love is all my wish,

I only live for this;

Grant me, Lord, my heart’s desire,

There by faith for ever dwell;

This I always will require,

Thee, and only thee, to feel.

5 Thy power I pant to prove,

Rooted and fixed in love;

Strengthened by thy Spirit’s might,

Wise to fathom things divine,

What the length, and breadth, and height,

What the depth of love like thine.

6 Ah! give me this to know,

With all thy saints below;

Swells my soul to compass thee,

Gasps in thee to live and move;

Filled with all the Deity,

All immersed and lost in love!

Hymn0028

Hymn0028

6-8s.

1 LOVE divine! what hast thou done!

The immortal God hath died for me!

The Father’s co-eternal Son

Bore all my sins upon the tree;

The immortal God for me hath died!

My Lord, my Love is crucified.

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 ever grief like his?

Come, feel with me his blood applied:

My Lord, my Love is crucified.

3 Is crucified for me and you,

To bring us rebels back to God:

Believe, believe the record true,

Ye all are bought with Jesu’s 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."

Hymn0029

Hymn0029

8-7s.Mat 11:28.

1 COME, ye weary sinners, come,

All who groan beneath your load,

Jesus calls his wanderers home,

Hasten to your pardoning God!

Come, ye guilty spirits oppressed,

Answer to the Saviour’s call,

"Come, and I will give you rest,

Come, and I will save you all."

2 Jesus, full of truth and love,

We thy kindest word obey;

Faithful let thy mercies prove,

Take our load of guilt away;

Fain we would on thee rely,

Cast on thee our every care,

To thine arms of mercy fly,

Find our lasting quiet there.

3 Burdened with a world of grief,

Burdened with our sinful load,

Burdened with this unbelief,

Burdened with the wrath of God;

Lo! we come to thee for ease,

True and gracious as thou art,

Now our groaning souls release,

Write forgiveness on our heart.

Hymn0030

Hymn0030

6-8s.

1 WHERE shall my wondering soul begin?

How shall I all to heaven aspire?

A slave redeemed from death and sin,

A brand plucked from eternal fire,

How shall I equal triumphs raise,

Or sing my great Deliverer’s praise?

2 O how shall I the goodness tell,

Father, which thou to me hast showed?

That I, a child of wrath and hell,

I should be called a child of God,

Should know, should feel my sins forgiven,

Blest with this antepast of heaven!

3 And shall I slight my Father’s love?

Or basely fear his gifts to own?

Unmindful of his favours prove?

Shall I, the hallowed cross to shun,

Refuse his righteousness to impart,

By hiding it within my heart?

4 No! though the ancient dragon rage,

And call forth all his host to war,

Though earth’s self-righteous sons engage

Them and their god alike I dare;

Jesus, the sinner’s friend, proclaim;

Jesus, to sinners still the same.

5 Outcasts of men, to you I call,

Harlots, and publicans, and thieves!

He spreads his arms to embrace you all;

Sinners alone his grace receives;

No need of him the righteous have;

He came the lost to seek and save.

6 Come, O my guilty brethren, come,

Groaning beneath your load of sin,

His bleeding heart shall make you room,

His open side shall take you in;

He calls you now, invites you home;

Come, O my guilty brethren, come!

7 For you the purple current flowed

In pardons from his wounded side,

Languished for you the eternal God,

For you the Prince of glory died:

Believe, and all your sin’s forgiven;

Only believe, and yours is heaven!

Hymn0031

Hymn0031

6-8s.

1 SEE, sinners, in the gospel glass,

The friend and Saviour of mankind!

Not one of all the apostate race

But may in him salvation find!

His thoughts, and words, and actions prove,

His life and death, - that God is love!

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears

The sins of all the world away!

A servant’s form he meekly wears,

He sojourns in a house of clay,

His glory is no longer 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 my breast,

Believe, and I 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?"

Hymn0032

Hymn0032

6-8s.

1 SINNERS, believe the gospel word,

Jesus is come your souls to save

Jesus is come, your common Lord;

Pardon ye all through him may have,

May now be saved, whoever will;

This man receiveth sinners still.

2 See where the lame, the halt, the blind,

The deaf, the dumb, the sick, the poor,

Flock to the friend of human kind,

And freely all accept their cure;

To whom did he his help deny?

Whom in his days of flesh pass by?

3 Did not his word the fiends expel,

The lepers cleanse, and raise the dead?

Did he not all their sickness heal,

And satisfy their every need?

Did he reject his helpless clay,

Or send them sorrowful away?

4 Nay, but his bowels yearned to see

The people hungry, scattered, faint;

Nay, but he uttered over thee,

Jerusalem, a true complaint;

Jerusalem, who shedd’st his blood,

That, with his tears, for thee hath flowed.

Hymn0033

Hymn0033

6-8s

1 WOULD Jesus have the sinner die?

Why hangs he then on yonder tree?

What means that strange expiring cry?

(Sinners, he prays for you and me)

"Forgive them, Father, O forgive,

They know not that by me they live!"

2 Adam descended from above,

Our loss of Eden to retrieve,

Great God of universal love,

If all the world through thee may live,

In us a quickening Spirit be,

And witness thou hast died for me!

3 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,

Thee - by thy painful agony,

Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,

Thy cross and passion on the tree,

Thy precious death and life - I pray,

Take all, take all my sins away!

4 O let me kiss thy bleeding feet,

And bathe and wash them with my tears!

The story of thy love repeat

In every drooping sinner’s ears,

That all may hear the quickening sound,

Since I, even I, have mercy found.

5 O let thy love my heart constrain!

Thy love for every sinner free,

That every fallen soul of man

May taste the grace that found out me;

That all mankind with me may prove

Thy sovereign everlasting love.

Hymn0034

Hymn0034 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 LET earth and heaven agree,

Angels and men be joined,

To celebrate with me

The Saviour of mankind;

To adore the all-atoning Lamb,

And bless the sound of Jesu’s name.

2 Jesus, transporting sound!

The joy of earth and heaven;

No other help is found,

No other name is given,

By which we can salvation have;

But Jesus came the world to save.

3 Jesus, harmonious name!

It charms the hosts above;

They evermore proclaim

And wonder at his love;

’Tis all their happiness to gaze,

’Tis heaven to see our Jesu’s face.

4 His name the sinner hears,

And is from sin set free;

’Tis music in his ears,

’Tis life and victory;

New songs do now his lips employ,

And dances his glad heart for joy.

5 Stung by the scorpion sin,

My poor expiring soul

The balmy sound drinks in,

And is at once made whole:

See there my Lord upon the tree!

I hear, I feel, he died for me.

6 O unexampled love!

O all-redeeming grace!

How swiftly didst thou move

To save a fallen race!

What shall I do to make it known

What thou for all mankind hast done?

7 O for a trumpet voice,

On all the world to call!

To bid their hearts rejoice

In him who died for all;

For all my Lord was crucified,

For all, for all my Saviour died!

Hymn0035

Hymn0035

C.M.

1 JESUS, thou all-redeeming Lord,

Thy blessing we implore,

Open the door to preach thy word,

The great effectual door.

2 Gather the outcasts in, and save

From sin and Satan’s power;

And let them now acceptance have,

And know their gracious hour.

3 Lover of souls! thou know’st to prize

What thou hast bought so dear;

Come then, and in thy people’s eyes

With all thy wounds appear.

4 Appear, as when of old confest

The suffering Son of God;

And let them see thee in thy vest

But newly dipt in blood.

5 The hardness from their hearts remove,

Thou who for all hast died;

Show them the tokens of thy love,

Thy feet, thy hands, thy side.

6 Thy feet were nailed to yonder tree,

To trample down their sin;

Thy hands stretched out they all may see,

To take thy murderers in.

7 Thy side an open fountain is,

Where all may freely go,

And drink the living streams of bliss,

And wash them white as snow.

8 Ready thou art the blood to apply,

And prove the record true;

And all thy wounds to sinners cry,

"I suffered this for you!"

Hymn0036

Hymn0036

C.M.

1 LOVERS of pleasure more than God,

For you he suffered pain;

Swearers, for you he spilt his blood;

And shall he bleed in vain?

2 Misers, for you his life he paid,

Your basest crime he bore:

Drunkards, your sins on him were laid,

That you might sin no more.

3 The God of love, to earth he came,

That you might come to heaven;

Believe, believe in Jesu’s name,

And all your sin’s forgiven.

4 Believe in him that died for thee,

And, sure as he hath died,

Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,

And thou art justified.

Hymn0037

Hymn0037

C.M.

1 JESUS! the name high over

In hell, or earth, or sky,

Angels and men before it fall,

And devils fear and fly.

2 Jesus! the name to sinners dear,

The name to sinners given;

It scatters all their guilty fear,

It turns their hell to heaven.

3 Jesus! the prisoner’s fetters breaks,

And bruises Satan’s head;

Power into strengthless souls it speaks,

And life into the dead.

4 O that the world might taste and see

The riches of his grace!

The arms of love that compass me

Would all mankind embrace.

5 His only righteousness I show,

His saving truth proclaim,

’Tis all my business here below

To cry, "Behold the Lamb!"

6 Happy, if with my latest breath

I may but gasp his name;

Preach him to all, and cry in death,

"Behold, behold the Lamb!"

Hymn0038

Hymn0038 6-8s. 2nd. metre

1 GOD, of good the unfathomed sea!

Who would not give his heart to thee?

Who would not love thee with his might?

O Jesu, lover of mankind,

Who would not his whole soul and mind,

With all his strength, to thee unite?

2 Thou shin’st with everlasting rays;

Before the insufferable blaze

Angels with both Wings veil their eyes;

Yet free as air thy bounty streams

On all thy works; thy mercy’s beams

Diffusive as thy sun’s arise.

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 orderest 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.

5 Fountain of good! all blessing flows

From thee; no want thy fulness knows;

What but thyself canst thou desire?

Yes; self-sufficient as thou art,

Thou dost desire my worthless heart;

This, only this, dost thou require.

6 Primeval Beauty! in thy sight

The first-born, fairest sons of light

See all their brightest glories fade:

What then to me thine eyes could turn,

In sin conceived, of woman born,

A worm, a leaf, a blast, a shade?

7 Hell’s armies tremble at thy nod,

And trembling own the Almighty God,

Sovereign of earth, hell, air, and sky:

But who is this that comes from far,

Whose garments rolled in blood appear?

’Tis God made man, for man to die!

8 O God, of good the unfathomed sea!

Who would not give his heart to thee?

Who would not love thee with his might?

O Jesu, lover of mankind,

Who would not his whole soul and mind,

With all his strength, to thee unite?

Hymn0039

Hymn0039

L.M.

1 FATHER, whose everlasting love

Thy only Son for sinners gave,

Whose grace to all did freely move,

And sent him down the world to save;

2 Help us thy mercy to extol,

Immense, unfathomed, unconfined;

To praise the Lamb who died for all,

The general Saviour of mankind.

3 Thy undistinguishing regard

Was cast on Adam’s fallen race;

For all thou hast in Christ prepared

Sufficient, sovereign, saving grace.

4 The world he suffered to redeem;

For all he hath the atonement made;

For those that will not come to him

The ransom of his life was paid.

5 Why then, thou universal Love,

Should any of thy grace despair?

To all, to all, thy bowels move,

But straitened in our own we are.

6 Arise, O God, maintain thy cause!

The fulness of the Gentiles call;

Lift up the standard of thy cross,

And all shall own thou diedst for all.

Hymn0040

Hymn0040

10s & 11s.

1 YE neighbours, and friends Of Jesus, draw near:

His love condescends by titles so dear

To call and invite you His triumph to prove,

And freely delight you In Jesus’s love.

2 The Shepherd who died His sheep to redeem,

On every side Are gathered to him

The weary and burdened, The reprobate race;

And wait to be pardoned Through Jesus’s grace.

3 The blind are restored Through Jesus’s name,

They see their dear Lord, And follow the Lamb;

The halt they are walking, and running their race;

The dumb they are talking Of Jesus’s grace.

4 The deaf hear his voice And comforting word,

It bids them rejoice In Jesus their Lord,

"Thy sins are forgiven, Accepted thou art;"

They listen, and heaven Springs up in their heart.

5 The lepers from all Their spots are made clean,

The dead by his call Are raised from their sin;

In Jesu’s compassion The sick find a cure,

And gospel salvation Is preached to the poor.

6 To us and to them Is published the word:

Then let us proclaim Our life-giving Lord,

Who now is reviving His work in our days,

And mightily striving To save us by grace.

7 O Jesus! ride on Till all are subdued,

Thy mercy make known, And sprinkle thy blood;

Display thy salvation, And teach the new song

To every nation, And people, and tongue.

Hymn0041

Hymn0041

C.M.Psa 90:1-5 1 O GOD! our help in ages past,

Our hope for years to come,

Our shelter from the stormy blast,

And our eternal home:

2 Under the shadow of thy throne,

Still may we dwell secure;

Sufficient is thine arm alone,

And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,

Or earth received her frame,

From everlasting thou art God,

To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in thy sight

Are like an evening gone,

Short as the watch that ends the night

Before the rising sun.

5 The busy tribes of flesh and blood,

With all their cares and fears,

Are carried downward by the flood,

And lost in following years.

6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,

Bears all its sons away;

They fly forgotten, as a dream

Dies at the opening day.

7 O God! our help in ages past,

Our hope for years to come,

Be thou our guard while life shall last,

And our perpetual home.

Hymn0042

Hymn0042

C.M.

1 THEE we adore, eternal name!

And humbly own to thee,

How feeble is our mortal frame,

What dying worms we be!

2 Our wasting lives grow shorter still,

As days and months increase;

And every beating pulse we tell

Leaves but the number less.

3 The year roll round, and steals away

The breath that first it gave;

Whate’er we do, where’er we be,

We are travelling to the grave.

4 Dangers stand thick through all the ground,

To push us to the tomb;

And fierce diseases wait around,

To hurry mortals home.

5 Great God! on what a slender thread

Hang everlasting things;

The eternal states of all the dead

Upon life’s feeble strings!

6 Infinite joy, or endless woe,

Depends on every breath;

And yet how unconcerned we go

Upon the brink of death!

7 Waken, O Lord, our drowsy sense,

To walk this dangerous road!

And if our souls be hurried hence,

May they be found with God!

Hymn0043

Hymn0043

S.M.

1 AND am I born to die?

To lay this body down?

And must my trembling spirit fly

Into a world unknown -

A land of deepest shade,

Unpierced by human thought,

The dreary regions of the dead,

Where all things are forgot?

2 Soon as from earth I go,

What will become of me?

Eternal happiness or woe

Must then my portion be;

Waked by the trumpet’s sound,

I from my grave shall rise,

And see the Judge with glory crowned,

And see the flaming skies.

3 How shall I leave my tomb?

With triumph or regret?

A fearful or a joyful doom,

A curse or blessing meet?

Will angel-bands convey

Their brother to the bar?

Or devils drag my soul away,

To meet its sentence there?

4 Who can resolve the doubt

That tears my anxious breast?

Shall I be with the damned cast out,

Or numbered with the blest?

I must from God be driven,

Or with my Saviour dwell;

Must come at his command to heaven,

Or else - depart to hell.

5 O thou that wouldst not have

One wretched sinner die,

Who died’st thyself; my soul to save

From endless misery!

Show me the way to shun

Thy dreadful wrath severe,

That when thou comest on thy throne

I may with joy appear.

6 Thou art thyself the Way;

Thyself in me reveal;

So shall I spend my life’s short day

Obedient to thy will;

So shall I love my God,

Because he first loved me,

And praise thee in thy bright abode,

To all eternity.

Hymn0044

Hymn0044

8s & 6s.

1 AND am I only born to die?

And must I suddenly comply

With nature’s stern decree?

What after death for me remains?

Celestial joys, or hellish pains,

To all eternity?

2 How then ought I on earth to live,

While God prolongs the kind reprieve

And props the house of clay?

My sole concern, my single care,

To watch, and tremble, and prepare

Against the fatal day.

3 No room for mirth or trifling here,

For worldly hope, or worldly fear,

If life so soon is gone:

If now the Judge is at the door,

And all mankind must stand before

The inexorable throne!

4 No matter which my thoughts employ,

A moment’s misery, or joy;

But O! when both shall end,

Where shall I find my destined place?

Shall I my everlasting days

With fiends, or angels spend?

5 Nothing is worth a thought beneath

But how I may escape the death

That never, never dies;

How make mine own election sure,

And, when I fail on earth, secure

A mansion in the skies.

6 Jesus, vouchsafe a pitying ray,

Be thou my guide, be thou my way

To glorious happiness;

Ah, write the pardon on my heart,

And whensoe’er I hence depart,

Let me depart in peace.

Hymn0045

Hymn0045

L.M.

1 SHRINKING from the cold hand of death,

I too shall gather up my feet,

Shall soon resign this fleeting breath,

And die, my fathers' God to meet.

2 Numbered among thy people, I

Expect with joy thy face to see;

Because thou didst for sinners die,

Jesus, in death remember me!

3 O that without a lingering groan

I may the welcome word receive!

My body with my charge lay down,

And cease at once to work and live.

Hymn0046

Hymn0046

L.M.Isa 40:6-8

1 THE morning flowers display their sweets,

And gay their silken leaves unfold

As careless of the noontide heats,

As fearless of the evening cold.

2 Nipt by the wind’s unkindly blast,

Parched by the sun’s directer ray,

The momentary glories waste,

The short-lived beauties die away.

3 So blooms the human face divine,

When youth its pride of beauty shows;

Fairer than spring the colours shine,

And sweeter than the virgin rose.

4 Or worn by slowly-rolling years,

Or broke by sickness in a day,

The fading glory disappears,

The short-lived beauties die away.

5 Yet these, new rising from the tomb,

With lustre brighter far shall shine;

Revive with ever-during bloom,

Safe from diseases and decline.

6 Let sickness blast, let death devour,

If heaven must recompense our pains:

Perish the grass, and fade the flower,

If firm the word of God remains.

Hymn0047

Hymn0047

5 5 5, 11.

1 COME, let us anew

Our journey pursue,

Roll round with the year,

And never stand still till the Master appear.

2 His adorable will

Let us gladly fulfil,

And our talents improve,

By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.

3 Our life is 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 his Lord

May receive the glad word,

"Well and faithfully done!

Enter into my joy, and sit down on my throne."

Hymn0048

Hymn0048

L.M.

1 PASS a few swiftly-fleeting years,

And all that now in bodies live

Shall quit, like me, the vale of tears,

Their righteous sentence to receive.

2 But all, before they hence remove,

May mansions for themselves prepare

In that eternal house above;

And, O my God, shall I be there?

Hymn0049

Hymn0049

8s.

1 REJOICE for a brother deceased,

Our loss is his infinite gain;

A soul out of prison released,

And freed from its bodily chain;

With songs let us follow his flight,

And mount with his spirit above,

Escaped to the mansions of light,

And lodged in the Eden of love.

2 Our brother the haven hath gained,

Out-flying the tempest and wind,

His rest he hath sooner obtained,

And left his companions behind,

Still tossed on a sea of distress,

Hard toiling to make the blest shore,

Where all is assurance and peace,

And sorrow and sin are no more.

3 There all the ship’s company meet

Who sailed with the Saviour beneath;

With shouting each other they greet,

And triumph o’er trouble and death:

The voyage of life’s at an end,

The mortal affliction is past;

The age that in heaven they spend,

For ever and ever shall last.

Hymn0050

Hymn0050

8-7s.

1 BLESSING, honour, thanks, and praise,

Pay we, gracious God, to thee;

Thou, in thine abundant grace,

Givest us the victory;

True and faithful to thy word,

Thou hast glorified thy Son,

Jesus Christ, our dying 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 into 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,

Triumphing in Paradise.

4 Join we then, with one accord,

In the new, the joyful song;

Absent from our loving Lord

We shall not continue long;

We shall quit the house of clay,

We a better lot shall share,

We shall see the realms of day,

Meet our happy brother there.

5 Let the world bewail their dead,

Fondly of their loss complain,

Brother, friend, by Jesus freed,

Death to thee, to us, is gain;

Thou art entered into joy:

Let the unbelievers mourn;

We in songs our lives employ,

Till we all to God return.

Hymn0051

Hymn0051

8-7s.

1 HARK! a voice divides the sky,

Happy are the faithful dead!

In the Lord who sweetly die,

They from all their toils are freed;

Them the Spirit hath declared

Blest, unutterably blest;

Jesus is their great reward,

Jesus is their endless rest.

2 Followed by their works, they go

Where their Head hath gone before;

Reconciled by grace below,

Grace hath opened mercy’s door;

Justified through faith alone,

Here they knew their sins forgiven,

Here they laid their burden down,

Hallowed, and made meet for heaven.

3 Who can now lament the lot

Of a saint in Christ deceased?

Let the world, who know us not,

Call us hopeless and unblest:

When from flesh the spirit freed

Hastens homeward to return,

Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"

Angels sing, "A child is born!"

4 Born into the world above,

They our happy brother greet,

Bear him to the throne of love,

Place him at the Saviour’s feet;

Jesus smiles, and says, "Well done,

Good and faithful servant thou;

Enter, and receive thy crown,

Reign with me triumphant now."

5 Angels catch the approving sound,

Bow, and bless the just award;

Hail the heir with glory crowned,

Now rejoicing with his Lord:

Fuller joys ordained to know,

Waiting for the general doom,

When the archangel’s trump shall blow,

"Rise, ye dead, to judgment come!"

Hymn0052

Hymn0052 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 AGAIN we lift our voice,

And shout our solemn joys;

Cause of highest raptures this,

Raptures that shall never fail,

See a soul escaped to bliss,

Keep the Christian festival!

2 Our friend is gone before

To that celestial shore;

He hath left his mates behind,

He hath all the storms outrode;

Found the rest we toil to find,

Landed 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.

5 Thou, in thy youthful prime,

Hast leaped the bounds of time,

Suddenly from earth released;

Lo! we now rejoice for thee,

Taken to an early rest,

Caught into eternity.

6 Thither may we repair

That glorious bliss to share!

We shall see the welcome day,

We shall to the summons bow;

Come, Redeemer, come away,

Now prepare, and take us now.

Hymn0053

Hymn0053 8-7s. A Funeral Hymn

1 GLORY be to God on high,

God in whom we live and die,

God, who guides us by his love,

Takes us to his throne above!

Angels that surround his throne

Sing the wonders he hath done,

Shout, while we on earth reply

Glory be to God on high!

2 God of everlasting grace,

Worthy thou of endless praise,

Thou hast all thy blessings shed

On the living and the dead;

Thou wast here their sure defence,

Thou hast borne their spirits hence,

Worthy thou of endless praise,

God of everlasting grace.

3 Thanks be all ascribed to thee,

Blessing, power, and majesty,

Thee, by whose almighty name

They their latest foe o’ercame;

Thou the victory hast won,

Saved them by thy grace alone,

Caught them up thy face to see,

Thanks be all ascribed to thee!

4 Happy in thy glorious love,

We shall from the vale remove,

Glad partakers of our hope,

We shall soon be taken up;

Meet again our heavenly friends,

Blest with bliss that never ends,

Joined to all thy hosts above,

Happy in thy glorious love!

Hymn0054

Hymn0054

7s & 8s.

1 HEARKEN to the solemn voice,

The awful midnight cry;

Waiting souls, rejoice, rejoice,

And see the Bridegroom nigh;

Lo! he comes to keep his word,

Light and joy his looks impart;

Go ye forth to meet your Lord,

And meet him in your heart.

2 Ye who faint beneath the load

Of sin, your heads lift up;

See your great redeeming God,

He comes, and bids you hope:

In the midnight of your grief,

Jesus doth his mourners cheer;

Lo! he brings you sure relief;

Believe, and feel him here.

3 Ye whose loins are girt, stand forth!

Whose lamps are burning bright,

Worthy, in your Saviour’s worth,

To walk with him in white:

Jesus bids your hearts be clean,

Bids you all his promise prove;

Jesus comes to cast out sin,

And perfect you in love.

4 Wait we all in patient hope,

Till Christ, the Judge, shall come,

We shall soon be all caught up

To meet the general doom:

In an hour to us unknown,

As a thief in deepest night,

Christ shall suddenly come down,

With all his saints in light.

5 Happy he whom Christ shall find

Watching to see him come;

Him the Judge of all mankind

Shall bear triumphant home:

Who can answer to his word?

Which of you dares meet his day?

"Rise, and come to judgment!" - Lord,

We rise, and come away.

Hymn0055

Hymn0055

S.M.

1 THOU Judge of quick and dead,

Before whose bar severe,

With holy joy, or guilty dread,

We all shall soon appear;

Our cautioned souls prepare

For that tremendous day,

And fill us now with watchful care,

And stir us up to pray:

2 To pray, and wait the hour,

That awful hour unknown,

When, robed in majesty and power,

Thou shalt from heaven come down

The immortal Son of man,

To judge the human race,

With all thy Father’s dazzling train,

With all thy glorious grace.

3 To damp our earthly joys,

To increase our gracious fears,

For ever let the archangel’s voice

Be sounding in our ears;

The solemn midnight cry,

"Ye dead, the Judge is come,

Arise, and meet him in the sky,

And meet your instant doom!"

4 O may we thus be found

Obedient to his word,

Attentive to the trumpet’s sound,

And looking for our Lord!

O may we thus ensure

A lot among the blest;

And watch a moment to secure

An everlasting rest!

Hymn0056

Hymn0056

L.M.

1 HE comes! he comes! the Judge severe,

The seventh trumpet speaks him near;

His lightnings flash, his thunders roll,

How welcome to the faithful soul!

2 From heaven angelic voices sound,

See the almighty Jesus crowned,

Girt with omnipotence and grace!

And glory decks the Saviour’s face.

3 Descending on his azure throne,

He claims the kingdoms for his own;

The kingdoms all obey his word,

And hail him their triumphant Lord.

4 Shout, all the people of the sky,

And all the saints of the Most High!

Our Lord, who now his right obtains,

For ever and for ever reigns.

Hymn0057

Hymn0057

L.M.

1 THE great archangel’s trump shall sound,

(While twice ten thousand thunders roar)

Tear up the graves, and cleave the ground,

And make the greedy sea restore.

2 The greedy sea shall yield her dead,

The earth no more her slain conceal;

Sinners shall lift their guilty head,

And shrink to see a yawning hell.

3 But we, who now our Lord confess,

And faithful to the end endure,

Shall stand in Jesu’s righteousness,

Stand, as the Rock of ages, sure.

4 We, while the stars from heaven shall fall,

And mountains are on mountains hurled,

Shall stand unmoved amidst them all,

And smile to see a burning world.

5 The earth, and all the works therein,

Dissolve, by raging flames destroyed,

While we survey the awful scene,

And mount above the fiery void.

6 By faith we now transcend the skies,

And on that ruined world look down;

By love above all height we rise,

And share the everlasting throne.

Hymn0058

Hymn0058

7s & 6s.

1 JESUS, faithful to his word,

Shall with a shout descend;

All heaven’s host their glorious Lord

Shall pompously attend:

Christ shall come with dreadful noise,

Lightnings swift, and thunders loud;

With the great archangel’s voice,

And with the trump of God.

2 First the dead in Christ shall rise;

Then we that yet remain

Shall be caught up to the skies,

And see our Lord again:

We shall meet him in the air,

All rapt up to heaven shall be,

Find, and love, and praise him there,

To all eternity.

3 Who can tell the happiness

This glorious hope affords?

Joy unuttered we possess

In these reviving words;

Happy while on earth we breathe,

Mightier bliss ordained to know,

Trampling down sin, hell, and death,

To the third heaven we go.

Hymn0059

Hymn0059

8s & 6s.

1 THOU God of glorious majesty,

To thee, against myself, to thee,

A worm of earth, I cry;

A Half-awakened child of man;

An heir of endless bliss or pain;

A sinner born to die!

2 Lo! on a narrow neck of land,

'Twixt two unbounded seas I stand,

Secure, insensible;

A point of time, a moment's space,

Removes me to that heavenly 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?

5 Be this my one great business here,

With serious industry and fear

Eternal bliss to ensure;

Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,

And suffer all thy righteous will,

And to the end endure.

6 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,

Transported from this vale to live

And reign with thee above;

Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,

And hope in full supreme delight,

And everlasting love.

Hymn0060

Hymn0060

8s & 7s.

1 RIGHTEOUS God! whose vengeful phials

All our fears and thoughts exceed,

Big with woes and fiery trials,

Hanging, bursting o’er our head;

While thou visitest the nations,

Thy selected people spare;

Arm our cautioned souls with patience,

Fill our humbled hearts with prayer.

2 If thy dreadful controversy

With all flesh is now begun,

In thy wrath remember mercy,

Mercy first and last be shown;

Plead thy cause with sword and fire,

Shake us till the curse remove,

Till thou com’st, the world’s desire,

Conquering all with sovereign love.

3 Every fresh alarming token

More confirms the faithful word;

Nature (for its Lord hath spoken)

Must be suddenly restored:

From this national confusion,

From this ruined earth and skies,

See the times of restitution,

See the new creation rise!

4 Vanish, then, this world of shadows,

Pass the former things away:

Lord, appear! appear to glad us

With the dawn of endless day

O conclude this mortal story,

Throw this universe aside!

Come, eternal King of glory,

Now descend, and take thy bride!

Hymn0061

Hymn0061

7s & 8s.

1 STAND the omnipotent decree!

Jehovah’s will be done!

Nature’s end we wait to see,

And hear her final groan;

Let this earth dissolve, and blend

In death the wicked and the just,

Let those ponderous orbs descend,

And grind us into dust.

2 Rests secure the righteous man!

At his Redeemer’s beck,

Sure to emerge, and rise again,

And mount above the wreck;

Lo! the heavenly spirit towers,

Like flame, o’er nature’s funeral pyre,

Triumphs in immortal powers,

And claps his wings of fire!

3 Nothing hath the just to lose

By worlds on worlds destroyed;

Far beneath his feet he views,

With smiles, the flaming void;

Sees the universe renewed,

The grand millennial reign begun;

Shouts, with all the sons of God,

Around the eternal throne.

4 Resting in this glorious hope

To be at last restored,

Yield we now our bodies up

To earthquake, plague, or sword;

Listening for the call divine,

The latest trumpet of the seven,

Soon our soul and dust shall join,

And both fly up to heaven.

Hymn0062

Hymn0062

8s & 6s.

1 HOW happy are the little flock,

Who, safe beneath their guardian Rock,

In all commotions rest!

When war’s and tumult’s waves run high,

Removed above the storm they lie,

They lodge in Jesu’s breast.

2 Such happiness, O Lord, have we,

By mercy gathered into thee,

Before the floods descend:

And while the bursting clouds come down,

We mark the vengeful day begun,

And calmly 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.

5 Whatever ills the world befall,

A pledge of endless good we call,

A sign of Jesus near;

His chariot will not long delay,

We hear the rumbling wheels, and pray,

Triumphant Lord, appear!

6 Appear with clouds on Sion’s hill,

Thy word and mystery to fulfil,

Thy confessors to approve,

Thy members on thy throne to place,

And stamp thy name on every face,

In glorious, heavenly love!

Hymn0063

Hymn0063

C.M.

1 WOE to the men on earth who dwell,

Nor dread the Almighty’s frown,

When God doth all his wrath reveal,

And shower his judgments down!

2 Sinners, expect those heaviest showers,

To meet your God prepare;

For, lo! the seventh angel pours

His phial in the air.

3 Lo! from their seats the mountains leap,

The mountains are not found;

Transported far into the deep,

And in the ocean drowned.

4 Who then shall live, and face the throne,

And face the Judge severe?

When heaven and earth are fled and gone,

O where shall I appear?

5 Now, only now, against that hour

We may a place provide;

Beyond the grave, beyond the power

Of hell, our spirits hide:

6 Firm in the all-destroying shock,

May view the final scene;

For, lo! the everlasting Rock

Is cleft to take us in.

Hymn0064

Hymn0064

C.M. Part II

1 BY faith we find the place above,

The Rock that rent in twain;

Beneath the shade of divine love,

And in the clefts remain.

2 Jesus, to thy dear wounds we flee,

We sink into thy side;

Assured that all who trust in thee

Shall evermore abide.

3 Then let the thundering trumpet sound,

The latest lightning glare,

The mountains melt, the solid ground

Dissolve as liquid air;

4 The huge celestial bodies roll,

Amidst that general fire,

And shrivel as a parchment-scroll,

And all in smoke expire!

5 Yet still the Lord, the Saviour reigns,

When nature is destroyed,

And no created thing remains

Throughout the flaming void.

6 Sublime upon his azure throne,

He speaks the almighty word;

His fiat is obeyed! 'tis done;

And Paradise restored.

7 So be it! let this system end,

This ruinous earth and skies,

The new Jerusalem descend,

The new creation rise!

8 Thy power omnipotent assume,

Thy brightest majesty!

And when thou dost in glory come,

My Lord, remember me!

Hymn0065

Hymn0065 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 YE virgin souls, arise,

With all the dead awake

Unto salvation wise,

Oil in your vessels take;

Upstarting at the midnight cry,

"Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh!"

2 He comes, he comes, to call

The nations to his bar,

And raise to glory all

Who fit for glory are;

Made ready for your full reward,

Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

3 Go, meet him in the sky,

Your everlasting friend;

Your Head to glorify,

With all his saints ascend;

Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace

To see, without a veil, his face!

4 Ye that have here received

The unction from above,

And in his Spirit lived,

Obedient to his love,

Jesus shall claim you for his bride:

Rejoice with all the sanctified!

5 The everlasting doors

Shall soon the saints receive,

Above yon angel powers

In glorious joy to live;

Far from a world of grief and sin,

With God eternally shut in.

6 Then let us wait to hear

The trumpet’s welcome sound;

To see our Lord appear,

Watching let us be found;

When Jesus doth the heavens bow,

Be found - as, Lord, thou find’st us now!

Hymn0066

Hymn0066

8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 LO! He comes with clouds descending,

Once for favoured sinners slain;

Thousand thousand saints attending,

Swell the triumph of his train:

Hallelujah!

God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him

Robed in dreadful majesty;

Those who set at nought and sold him,

Pierced and 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 those glorious scars!

4 Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,

High on thy eternal throne;

Saviour, take the power and glory,

Claim the kingdom for thine own;

Jah, Jehovah,

Everlasting God, come down!

Hymn0067

Hymn0067 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 HOW weak the thoughts, and vain,

Of self-deluding men!

Men who, fixed to earth alone,

Think their houses shall endure,

Fondly call their lands their own,

To their distant heirs secure.

2 How happy then are we,

Who build, O Lord, on thee?

What can our foundation shock?

Though the shattered earth remove,

Stands our city on a rock,

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.

5 Those amaranthine bowers

(Unalienably ours)

Bloom, our infinite reward,

Rise, our permanent abode;

From the founded world prepared;

Purchased by the blood of God.

6 O might we quickly find

The place for us designed;

See the long-expected day

Of our full redemption here;

Let the shadows flee away,

Let the new-made world appear!

7 High on thy great white throne,

O King of saints, come down!

In the new Jerusalem

Now triumphantly descend;

Let the final trump proclaim

Joys begun which ne’er shall end!

Hymn0068

Hymn0068

8s & 6s.

1 HOW happy is the pilgrim’s lot!

How free from every anxious thought,

From worldly hope and fear!

Confined to neither court nor cell,

His soul disdains on earth to dwell,

He only sojourns here.

2 This happiness in part is mine,

Already saved from self-design,

From every creature-love;

Blest with the scorn of finite good,

My soul is lightened of its load,

And seeks the things above.

3 The things eternal I pursue,

A happiness beyond the view

Of those that basely pant

For things by nature felt and seen;

Their honours, wealth, and pleasures mean

I neither have nor want.

4 I have no babes to hold me here;

But children more securely dear

For mine I humbly claim,

Better than daughters or than sons,

Temples divine of living stones,

Inscribed with Jesu’s name.

5 No foot of land do I possess,

No cottage in this wilderness,

A poor wayfaring man,

I lodge awhile in tents below;

Or gladly wander to and fro,

Till I my Canaan gain.

6 Nothing on earth I call my own;

A stranger, to the world unknown,

I all their goods despise;

I trample on their whole delight,

And seek a country out of sight,

A country in the skies.

7 There is my house and portion fair,

My treasure and my heart are there.

And my abiding home;

For me my elder brethren stay,

And angels beckon me away,

And Jesus bids me come.

8 I come, thy servant, Lord, replies,

I come to meet thee in the skies,

And claim my heavenly rest;

Now let the pilgrim’s journey end,

Now, O my Saviour, Brother, Friend.

Receive me to thy breast!

Hymn0069

Hymn0069

6-8s.

1 THOU, Lord, on whom I still depend,

Shalt keep me faithful to the end;

I trust thy truth, and love, and power

Shall save me till my latest hour;

And when I lay this body down,

Reward with an immortal crown.

2 Jesus, in thy great name I go

To conquer death, my final foe;

And when I quit this cumbrous clay,

And soar on angels' wings away,

My soul the second death defies,

And reigns eternal in the skies.

3 Eye hath not seen, nor ear hath heard,

What Christ hath for his saints prepared,

Who conquer through their Saviour's might,

Who sink into perfection's height,

And trample death beneath their feet,

And gladly die their Lord to meet.

4 Dost thou desire to know and see

What thy mysterious name shall be?

Contending for thy heavenly home,

Thy latest foe in death o'ercome;

Till then, thou searchest out in vain

What only conquest can explain.

Hymn0070

Hymn0070

8s.

1 I LONG to behold Him arrayed

With glory and light from above,

The King in his beauty displayed,

His beauty of holiest love:

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!

2 With him I on Zion shall stand,

(For Jesus hath spoken the word)

The breadth of Immanuel’s land

Survey by the light of my Lord;

But when, on thy bosom reclined,

Thy face I am strengthened to see,

My fulness of rapture I find,

My heaven of heavens, in thee.

3 How happy the people that dwell

Secure in the city above!

No pain the inhabitants feel,

No sickness or sorrow shall prove!

Physician of souls, unto me

Forgiveness and holiness give;

And then from the body set free,

And then to the city receive.

Hymn0071

Hymn0071

6-8s.

1 LEADER of faithful souls, and guide

Of all that travel to the sky,

Come and with us, even us, abide,

Who would on thee alone rely,

On thee alone our spirits stay,

While held in life’s uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,

This earth, we know, is not our place,

And hasten through the vale of woe;

And, restless to behold thy face,

Swift to our heavenly country move,

Our everlasting home above.

3 We have 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 the 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.

5 Through thee, who all our sins hast borne,

Freely and graciously forgiven,

With songs to Zion we return,

Contending for our native heaven;

That palace of our glorious King,

We find it nearer while we sing.

6 Raised by the breath of love divine,

We urge our way with strength renewed;

The church of the first-born to join,

We travel to the mount of God,

With joy upon our heads arise,

And meet our Captain in the skies.

Hymn0072

Hymn0072

6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR, on me the grace bestow

To trample on my mortal foe;

Conqueror of death with thee to rise,

And claim my station in the skies,

Fixed as the throne which ne’er can move,

A pillar in thy church above.

2 As beautiful as useful there,

May I that weight of glory bear,

With all who finally o’ercome,

Supporters of the heavenly dome;

Of perfect holiness possessed,

For ever in thy presence blessed.

3 Write upon me the name divine,

And let thy Father’s nature shine,

His image visibly exprest,

His glory pouring from my breast,

O’er all my bright humanity,

For ever like the God I see!

4 Inscribing with the city’s name,

The heavenly new Jerusalem,

To me the victor’s title give,

Among thy glorious saints to live,

And all their happiness to know,

A citizen of heaven below.

5 When thou hadst all thy foes o’ercome,

Returning to thy glorious home,

Thou didst receive the full reward,

That I might share it with my Lord;

And thus thy own new name obtain,

And one with thee for ever reign.

Hymn0073

Hymn0073

8s.

1 AWAY with our sorrow and fear!

We soon shall recover our home,

The City of saints shall appear,

The day of eternity come:

From earth we shall quickly remove,

And mount to our native abode,

The house of our Father above,

The palace of angels and God.

2 Our mourning is all at an end,

When, raised by the life-giving word,

We see the new city descend,

Adorned as a bride for her Lord;

The city so holy and clean,

No sorrow can breathe in the air;

No gloom of affliction or sin,

No shadow of evil is there.

3 By faith we already behold

That lovely Jerusalem here;

Her walls are of jasper and gold,

As crystal her buildings are clear;

Immovably founded in grace,

She stands as she ever hath stood,

And brightly her builder displays,

And flames with the glory of God.

4 No need of the sun in that day,

Which never is followed by night,

Where Jesus’s beauties display

A pure and a permanent light:

The Lamb is their light and their sun,

And lo! by reflection they shine,

With Jesus ineffably one,

And bright in effulgence divine!

5 The saints in his presence receive

Their great and eternal reward;

In Jesus, in heaven they live,

They reign in the smile of their Lord:

The flame of angelical love

Is kindled at Jesus’s face;

And all the enjoyment above

Consists in the rapturous gaze.

Hymn0074

Hymn0074

S.M.

1 WE know, by faith we know,

If this vile house of clay,

This tabernacle, sink below

In ruinous decay,

We have a house above,

Not made with mortal hands;

And firm, as our Redeemer’s love,

That heavenly fabric stands.

2 It stands securely high,

Indissolubly sure;

Our glorious mansion in the sky

Shall evermore endure:

O were we entered there,

To perfect heaven restored!

O were we all caught up to share

The triumph of our Lord!

3 For this in faith we call,

For this we weep and pray:

O might the tabernacle fall!

O might we ’scape away!

Full of immortal hope,

We urge the restless strife,

And hasten to be swallowed up

Of everlasting life.

4 Absent, alas! from God,

We in the body mourn,

And pine to quit this mean abode,

And languish to return.

Jesus, regard our vows,

And change our faith to sight;

And clothe us with our nobler house

Of empyrean light!

5 O let us put on thee

In perfect holiness,

And rise prepared thy face to see,

Thy bright, unclouded face!

Thy grace with glory crown,

Who hast the earnest given,

And now triumphantly come down,

And take our souls to heaven!

Hymn0075

Hymn0075

8-7s.

1 LIFT your eyes of faith, and see

Saints and angels joined in one;

What a countless company

Stand before yon dazzling throne!

Each before his Saviour stands,

All in milk-white robes arrayed,

Palms they carry in their hands,

Crowns of glory on their head.

2 Saints begin the endless song,

Cry aloud in heavenly lays,

Glory doth to God belong,

God, the glorious Saviour, praise:

All salvation from him came,

Him, who reigns enthroned on high:

Glory to the bleeding Lamb,

Let the morning stars reply.

3 Angel-powers the throne surround,

Next the saints in glory they;

Lulled with the transporting sound,

They their silent homage pay,

Prostrate on their face before

God and his Messiah fall;

Then in hymns of praise adore,

Shout the Lamb that died for all.

4 Be it so, they all reply,

Him let all our orders praise;

Him that did for sinners die,

Saviour of the favoured race!

Render we our God his right,

Glory, wisdom, thanks, and power,

Honour, majesty, and might;

Praise him, praise him evermore!

Hymn0076

Hymn0076

8-7s.

1 WHAT are these arrayed in white,

Brighter than the noon-day sun?

Foremost of the sons of light,

Nearest the eternal throne?

These are they that bore the cross,

Nobly for their Master stood;

Sufferers in his righteous cause,

Followers of the dying God.

2 Out of great distress they came,

Washed their robes by faith below

In the blood of yonder Lamb,

Blood that washes white as snow:

Therefore are they next the throne,

Serve their Maker day and night;

God resides among his own,

God doth in his saints delight.

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.

Hymn0077

Hymn0077

8-6s.

1 THE Church in her militant state

Is weary, and cannot forbear;

The saints in an agony wait

To see him again in the air;

The Spirit invites, in the bride,

Her heavenly Lord to descend,

And place her, enthroned at his side,

In glory that never shall end.

2 The news of his coming I hear,

And join in the catholic cry,

O Jesus, in triumph appear,

Appear in the clouds of the sky!

Whom only I languish to love,

In fulness of majesty come,

And give me a mansion above,

And take to my heavenly home.

Hymn0078

Hymn0078

8s.

1 THE thirsty are called to their Lord,

His glorious appearing to see;

And, drawn by the power of his word,

The promise I know is for me:

I thirst for the streams of thy grace,

I gasp for the Spirit of love,

I long for a glimpse of thy face,

And then to behold it above.

2 Thy call I exult to obey,

And come, in the spirit of prayer,

Thy joy in that happiest day,

Thy kingdom of glory, to share;

To drink the pure river of bliss,

With life everlasting o’erflowed,

Implunged in the crystal abyss,

And lost in the ocean of God.

Hymn0079

Hymn0079

8s.

1 FOUNTAIN of life and of grace

In Christ, our Redeemer, we see:

For us, who his offers embrace,

For all, it is open and free.

Jehovah himself doth invite

To drink of his pleasures unknown,

The streams of immortal delight,

That flow from his heavenly throne.

2 As soon as in him we believe,

By faith of his Spirit we take;

And, freely forgiven, receive

The mercy for Jesus’s sake;

We gain a pure drop of his love,

The life of eternity know,

Angelical happiness prove,

And witness a heaven below.

Hymn0080

Hymn0080

C.M.

1 TERRIBLE thought! shall I alone,

Who may be saved shall I

Of all, alas! whom I have known,

Through sin for ever die?

2 While all my old companions dear,

With whom I once did live,

Joyful at God’s right hand appear,

A blessing to receive;

3 Shall I - amidst a ghastly band,

Dragged to the judgment-seat -

Far on the left with horror stand,

My fearful doom to meet?

4 Ah, no! I still may turn and live,

For still his wrath delays;

He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,

And offers me his grace.

5 I will accept his offers now,

From every sin depart,

Perform my oft-repeated vow

And render him my heart.

6 I will improve what I receive,

The grace through Jesus given;

Sure, if with God on earth I live,

To live with him in heaven.

Hymn0081

Hymn0081

6-8s.

1 FATHER of omnipresent grace!

We seem agreed to seek thy face;

But every soul assembled here

Doth naked in thy sight appear:

Thou know’st who only bows the knee,

And who in heart approaches thee.

2 Thy Spirit hath the difference made

Betwixt the living and the dead;

Thou now dost into some inspire

The pure, benevolent desire:

O that even now thy powerful call

May quicken and convert us all!

3 The sinners suddenly convince,

O’erwhelmed beneath their load of sins;

To-day, while it is called to-day,

Awake, and stir them up to pray,

Their dire captivity to own,

And from the iron furnace groan.

4 Then, then acknowledge, and set free

The people bought, O Lord, by thee!

The sheep for whom their Shepherd bled,

For whom we in thy Spirit plead:

Let all in thee redemption find,

And not a soul be left behind.

Hymn0082

Hymn0082

L.M.

1 SHEPHERD of souls, with pitying eye

The thousands of our Israel see:

To thee in their behalf we cry,

Ourselves but newly found in thee.

2 See where o’er desert wastes they err,

And neither food nor feeder have,

Nor fold, nor place of refuge near,

For no man cares their souls to save.

3 Wild as the ill-taught Indian’s brood

The Christian savages remain;

Strangers, yea, enemies to God,

They make thee spill thy blood in vain.

4 Thy people, Lord, are sold for nought,

Nor know they their Redeemer nigh;

They perish, whom thyself hast bought,

Their souls for lack of knowledge die.

5 The pit its mouth hath opened wide,

To swallow up its careless prey:

Why should they die, when thou hast died,

Hast died to bear their sins away?

6 Why should the foe thy purchase seize?

Remember, Lord, thy dying groans:

The meed of all thy sufferings these,

O claim them for thy ransomed ones!

7 Extend to these thy pardoning grace,

To these be thy salvation showed:

O add them to thy chosen race!

O sprinkle all their hearts with blood!

8 Still let the publicans draw near:

Open the door of faith and heaven,

And grant their hearts thy word to hear,

And witness all their sins forgiven.

Hymn0083

Hymn0083

C.M.

1 THOU Son of God, whose flaming eyes

Our inmost thoughts perceive,

Accept the evening sacrifice

Which now to thee we give.

2 We bow before thy gracious throne,

And think ourselves sincere;

But show us, Lord, is every one

Thy real worshipper?

3 Is here a soul that knows thee not,

Nor feels his want of thee?

A stranger to the blood which bought

His pardon on the tree?

4 Convince him now of unbelief,

His desperate state explain;

And fill his heart with sacred grief,

And penitential pain.

5 Speak with that voice which wakes the dead,

And bid the sleeper rise!

And bid his guilty conscience dread

The death that never dies.

6 Extort the cry, "What must be done

To save a wretch like me?

How shall a trembling sinner shun

That endless misery?

7 "I must this instant now begin

Out of my sleep to awake;

And turn to God, and every sin

Continually forsake:

8 "I must for faith incessant cry,

And wrestle, Lord, with thee:

I must be born again, or die

To all eternity."

Hymn0084

Hymn0084

C.M.

1 COME, O thou all-victorious Lord!

Thy power to us make known;

Strike with the hammer of thy word,

And break these hearts of stone.

2 O that we all might now begin

Our foolishness to mourn;

And turn at once from every sin,

And to our Saviour turn!

3 Give us ourselves and thee to know,

In this our gracious day;

Repentance unto life bestow,

And take our sins away.

4 Conclude us first in unbelief,

And freely then release;

Fill every soul with sacred grief,

And then with sacred peace.

5 Impoverish, Lord, and then relieve,

And then enrich the poor;

The knowledge of our sickness give,

The knowledge of our cure.

6 That blessed sense of guilt impart,

And then remove the load;

Trouble, and wash the troubled heart

In the atoning blood.

7 Our desperate state through sin declare,

And speak our sins forgiven;

By perfect holiness prepare,

And take us up to heaven.

Hymn0085

Hymn0085

S.M.

1 SPIRIT of faith, come down,

Reveal the things of God;

And make to us the Godhead known,

And witness with the blood:

'Tis thine the blood to apply,

And give us eyes to see,

Who did for every sinner die,

Hath surely died for me.

2 No man can truly say

That Jesus is the Lord,

Unless thou take the veil away,

And breathe the living word;

Then, only then, we feel

Our interest in his blood,

And cry, with joy unspeakable,

"Thou art my Lord, my God!"

3 O that the world might know

The all-atoning Lamb!

Spirit of faith, descend, and show

The virtue of his name;

The grace which all may find,

The saving power impart;

And testify to all mankind,

And speak in every heart.

4 Inspire the living faith,

Which whosoe’er receives,

The witness in himself he hath,

And consciously believes;

The faith that conquers all,

And doth the mountain move,

And saves whoe’er on Jesus call,

And perfects them in love.

Hymn0086

Hymn0086 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 SINNERS, your hearts lift up,

Partakers of your hope!

This, the day of Pentecost;

Ask, and ye shall all receive,

Surely now the Holy Ghost

God to all that ask shall give.

2 Ye all may freely take

The grace for Jesu’s sake;

He for every man hath died,

He for all hath risen again;

Jesus now is glorified,

Gifts he hath received for men.

3 He sends them from the skies

On all his enemies;

By his cross he now hath led

Captive our captivity;

We shall all be free indeed,

Christ, the Son, shall make us free.

4 Blessings on all he pours,

In never-ceasing showers,

All he waters from above;

Offers all his joy and peace,

Settled comfort, perfect love,

Everlasting righteousness.

5 All may from him receive

A power to turn and live;

Grace for every soul is free,

All may hear the effectual call;

All the light of life may see,

All may feel he died for all.

6 Drop down in showers of love,

Ye heavens, from above!

Righteousness, ye skies, pour down!

Open, earth, and take it in!

Claim the Spirit for your own,

Sinners, and be saved from sin!

7 Father, behold, we claim

The gift in Jesu’s name!

Him, the promised Comforter,

Into all our spirits pour;

Let him fix his mansion here,

Come, and never leave us more.

Hymn0087

Hymn0087 C.M. Before Reading the Scriptures.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our hearts inspire,

Let us thine influence prove,

Source of the old prophetic fire,

Fountain of light and love.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, (for moved by thee

The prophets wrote and spoke)

Unlock the truth, thyself the key,

Unseal the sacred book.

3 Expand thy wings, celestial Dove,

Brood o’er our nature’s night;

On our disordered spirits move,

And let there now be light.

4 God, through himself, we then shall know,

If thou within us shine,

And sound, with all thy saints below,

The depths of love divine.

Hymn0088

Hymn0088 C.M. The same subject.

1 FATHER of all, in whom alone

We live, and move, and breathe,

One bright celestial ray dart down,

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.

3 Now let our darkness comprehend

The light that shines so clear;

Now the revealing Spirit send,

And give us ears to hear.

4 Before us make thy goodness pass,

Which here by faith we know;

Let us in Jesus see thy face,

And die to all below.

Hymn0089

Hymn0089 6-8s.2Ti 3:16-17.

1 INSPIRER of the ancient seers,

Who wrote from thee the sacred page,

The same through all succeeding years,

To us, in our degenerate age,

The spirit of thy word impart,

And breathe the life into our heart.

2 While now thine oracles we read,

With earliest prayer and strong desire,

O let thy Spirit from thee proceed,

Our souls to awaken and inspire,

Our weakness help, our darkness chase,

And guide us by the light of grace!

3 Whene’er in error’s paths we rove,

The living God through sin forsake,

Our conscience by thy word reprove,

Convince and bring the wanderers back,

Deep wounded by thy Spirit’s sword,

And then by Gilead’s balm restored.

4 The sacred lessons of thy grace,

Transmitted through thy word, repeat,

And train us up in all thy ways,

To make us in thy will complete;

Fulfil thy love’s redeeming plan,

And bring us to a perfect man.

5 Furnished out of thy treasury,

O may we always ready stand

To help the souls redeemed by thee,

In what their various states demand;

To teach, convince, correct, reprove,

And build them up in holiest love!

Hymn0090

Hymn0090

6-8s.Luk 24:45.

1 COME, O thou Prophet of the Lord,

Thou great Interpreter divine,

Explain thine own transmitted word,

To teach and to inspire is thine;

Thou only canst thyself reveal,

Open the book, and loose the seal.

2 Whate’er the ancient prophets spoke

Concerning thee, O Christ, make known;

Chief subject of the sacred book,

Thou fillest all, and thou alone;

Yet there our Lord we cannot see,

Unless thy Spirit lend the key.

3 Now, Jesus, now the veil remove,

The folly of our darkened heart;

Unfold the wonders of thy love,

The knowledge of thyself impart;

Our ear, our inmost soul, we bow,

Speak, Lord, thy servants hearken now.

Hymn0091

Hymn0091

C.M.

1 LONG have I seemed to serve thee, Lord,

With unavailing pain;

Fasted, and prayed, and read thy word,

And heard it preached in vain.

2 Oft did I with the assembly join,

And near thine altar drew;

A form of godliness was mine,

The power I never knew.

3 I rested in the outward law,

Nor knew its deep design;

The length and breadth I never saw,

And height, of love divine.

4 To please thee thus, at length I see,

Vainly I hoped and strove;

For what are outward things to thee,

Unless they spring from love?

5 I see the perfect law requires

Truth in the inward parts,

Our full consent, our whole desires,

Our undivided hearts.

6 But I of means have made my boast.

Of means an idol made;

The spirit in the letter lost,

The substance in the shade.

7 Where am I now, or what my hope?

What can my weakness do?

Jesus, to thee my soul looks up,

'Tis thou must make it new.

Hymn0092

Hymn0092

C.M.

1 STILL for thy loving-kindness, Lord,

I in thy temple wait;

I look to find thee in thy word,

Or at thy table meet.

2 Here, in thine own appointed ways,

I wait to learn thy will;

Silent I stand before thy face,

And hear thee say, "Be still!"

3 "Be still! and know that I am God!" -

’Tis all I live to know;

To feel the virtue of thy blood,

And spread its praise below.

4 I wait my vigour to renew,

Thine image to retrieve,

The veil of outward things pass through,

And gasp in thee to live.

5 I work, and own the labour vain,

And thus from works I cease;

I strive, and see my fruitless pain,

Till God create my peace.

6 Fruitless, till thou thyself impart,

Must all my efforts prove;

They cannot change a sinful heart;

They cannot purchase love.

7 I do the thing thy laws enjoin,

And then the strife give o’er;

To thee I then the whole resign,

I trust in means no more.

8 I trust in him who stands between

The Father’s wrath and me;

Jesu, thou great eternal Mean,

I look for all from thee.

Hymn0093

Hymn0093

S.M.

1 MY gracious, loving Lord,

To thee what shall I say?

Well may I tremble at thy word,

And scarce presume to pray!

Ten thousand wants have I;

Alas! I all things want;

And thou hast bid me always cry.

And never, never faint.

2 Yet, Lord, well might I fear,

Fear even to ask thy grace;

So oft have I, alas! drawn near.

And mocked thee to thy face:

With all pollutions stained,

Thy hallowed courts I trod,

Thy name and temple I profaned,

And dared to call thee God!

3 Nigh with my lips I drew,

My lips were all unclean;

Thee with my heart I never knew.

My heart was full of sin;

Far from the living Lord,

As far as hell from heaven,

Thy purity I still abhorred,

Nor looked to be forgiven.

4 My nature I obeyed,

My own desires pursued;

And still a den of thieves I made

The hallowed house of God.

The worship he approves

To him I would not pay;

My selfish ends and creature-loves

Had stole my heart away.

5 A goodly, formal saint

I long appeared in sight,

By self and Satan taught to paint

My tomb, my nature, white.

The Pharisee within

Still undisturbed remained

The strong man, armed with guilt of sin,

Safe in his palace reigned.

6 But O! the jealous God

In my behalf came down;

Jesus himself the stronger showed.

And claimed me for his own:

My spirit he alarmed,

And brought into distress;

He shook and bound the strong man armed

In his self-righteousness.

7 Faded my virtuous show,

My form without the power;

The sin-convincing Spirit blew,

And blasted every flower:

My mouth was stopped, and shame

Covered my guilty face;

I fell on the atoning Lamb,

And I was saved by grace.

Hymn0094

Hymn0094

C.M.Jer 7:4.

1 THE men who slight thy faithful word,

In their own lies confide,

These are the temple of the Lord,

And heathens all beside!

2 The temple of the Lord are these.

The only church and true,

Who live in pomp, and wealth, and ease,

And Jesus never knew.

3 The temple of the Lord - they pull

Thy living temples down,

And cast out every gracious soul

That trembles at thy frown:

4 O wouldst thou, Lord, reveal their sins,

And turn their joy to grief,

The world, the Christian world, convince

Of damning unbelief!

5 The formalists confound, convert,

And to thy people join;

And break, and fill the broken heart

With confidence divine!

Hymn0095

Hymn0095

L.M.

1 AUTHOR of faith, eternal Word,

Whose Spirit breathes the active flame:

Faith, like its Finisher and Lord,

To-day as yesterday the same;

2 To thee our humble hearts aspire,

And ask the gift unspeakable;

Increase in us the kindled fire,

In us the work of faith fulfil.

3 By faith we know thee strong to save;

(Save us, a present Saviour thou!)

Whate’er we hope, by faith we have,

Future and past subsisting now.

4 To him that in thy name believes

Eternal life with thee is given;

Into himself he all receives,

Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

5 The things unknown to feeble sense,

Unseen by reason’s glimmering ray,

With strong, commanding evidence,

Their heavenly origin display.

6 Faith lends its realizing light,

The clouds disperse, the shadows fly;

The Invisible appears in sight,

And God is seen by mortal eye.

Hymn0096

Hymn0096

S.M.

1 HOW can a sinner know

His sins on earth forgiven?

How can my gracious Saviour show

My name inscribed in heaven?

What we have felt and seen,

With confidence we tell;

And publish to the sons of men

The signs infallible.

2 We who in Christ believe

That he for us hath died,

We all his unknown peace receive,

And feel his blood applied;

Exults our rising soul,

Disburdened of her load,

And swells unutterably full

Of glory and of God.

3 His love, surpassing far

The love of all beneath,

We find within our hearts, and dare

The pointless darts of death:

Stronger than death and hell

The mystic power we prove;

And conquerors of the world, we dwell

In heaven, who dwell in love.

4 We by his Spirit prove
And know the things of God,
The things which freely of his love
He hath on us bestowed;
His Spirit to us he gave,
And dwells in us, we know;
The witness in ourselves we have,
And all its fruits we show.
5 The meek and lowly heart
That in our Saviour was,
To us his Spirit doth impart,
And signs us with his cross:
Our nature’s turned, our mind
Transformed in all its powers;
And both the witnesses are joined,
The Spirit of God with ours.
6 Whate’er our pardoning Lord
Commands, we gladly do;
And guided by his sacred word,
We all his steps pursue:
His glory our design,
We live our God to please;
And rise with filial fear divine,
To perfect holiness.

Hymn0097

Hymn0097

8s & 6s.

1 THOU great mysterious God unknown,

Whose love hath gently led me on,

Even from my infant days,

Mine inmost soul expose to view,

And tell me if I ever knew

Thy justifying grace.

2 If I have only known thy fear,

And followed with a heart sincere

Thy drawings from above,

Now, now the further grace bestow,

And let my sprinkled conscience know

Thy sweet forgiving love.

3 Short of Thy love I would not stop,

A stranger to the gospel hope,

The sense of sin forgiven;

I would not, Lord, my soul deceive,

Without the inward witness live,

That antepast of heaven.

4 If now the witness were in me,

Would He not testify of thee

In Jesus reconciled?

And should I not with faith draw nigh,

And boldly Abba, Father, cry,

And know myself thy child?

5 Whate’er obstructs thy pardoning love,

Or sin or righteousness, remove,

Thy glory to display;

Mine heart of unbelief convince,

And now absolve me from my sins,

And take them all away.

6 Father, in me reveal thy Son,

And to my inmost soul make known

How merciful thou art:

The secret of thy love reveal,

And by thine hallowing Spirit dwell

For ever in my heart!

Hymn0098

Hymn0098

7s & 6s.

1 UPRIGHT, both in heart and will,

We by our God were made;

But we turned from good to ill,

And o’er the creature strayed;

Multiplied our wandering thought,

Which first was fixed on God alone,

In ten thousand objects sought

The bliss we lost in one.

2 From our own inventions vain

Of fancied happiness,

Draw us to thyself again,

And bid our wanderings cease;

Jesus, speak our souls restored

By love’s divine simplicity,

Re-united to our Lord,

And wholly lost in thee!

Hymn0099

Hymn0099

6-8s.

1 FATHER of lights, from whom proceeds

Whate’er thy every creature needs,

Whose goodness, providently nigh,

Heeds the young ravens when they cry,

To thee I look; my heart prepare,

Suggest, and hearken to my prayer.

2 Since by thy light myself I see

Naked, and poor, and void of thee,

Thy eyes must all my thoughts survey,

Preventing what my lips would say;

Thou seest my wants, for help they call,

And ere I speak thou know’st them all.

3 Thou know’st the baseness of my mind,

Wayward, and impotent, and blind;

Thou know’st how unsubdued my will,

Averse from good and prone to ill;

Thou know’st now wide my passions rove,

Nor checked by fear, nor charmed 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.

5 Ah! give me, Lord, myself to feel,

My total misery reveal;

Ah! give me, Lord (I still would say)

A heart to mourn, a heart to pray;

My business this, my only care,

My life, my every breath, be prayer.

Hymn0100

Hymn0100

L.M.

1 JESU, my Advocate above,

My friend before the throne of love,

If now for me prevails thy prayer,

If now I find thee pleading there,

If thou the secret wish convey,

And sweetly prompt my heart to pray;

Hear, and my weak petitions join,

Almighty Advocate, to thine.

2 Fain would I know my utmost ill,

And groan my nature’s weight to feel,

To feel the clouds that round me roll,

The night that hangs upon my soul,

The darkness of my carnal mind,

My will perverse, my passions blind,

Scattered o’er all the earth abroad,

Immeasurably far from God.

3 Jesu, my heart’s desire obtain!

My earnest suit present, and gain;

My fulness of corruption show,

The knowledge of myself bestow;

A deeper displacence at sin,

A sharper sense of hell within,

A stronger struggling to get free,

A keener appetite for thee.

4 O sovereign Love, to thee I cry,

Give me thyself, or else I die!

Save me from death, from hell set free,

Death, hell, are but the want of thee.

Quickened by thy imparted flame,

Saved, when possessed of thee, I am;

My life, my only heaven thou art,

O might I feel thee in my heart!

Hymn0101

Hymn0101

6-7s.

1 SAVIOUR, Prince of Israel’s race,

See 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 my inmost sins reveal,

Sins against thy light and love

Let me see, and let me feel;

Sins that crucified my God,

Spilt again thy precious blood.

3 Jesu, 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 know’st I love thee, Lord!"

4 Might I in thy sight appear,

As the publican distrest,

Stand, not daring to draw near,

Smite on my unworthy breast,

Groan the sinner’s only plea,

"God, be merciful to me!"

5 O remember me for good,

Passing through the mortal vale!

Show me the atoning blood,

When my strength and spirit fail;

Give my gasping soul to see

Jesus crucified for me!

Hymn0102

Hymn0102

S.M.

1 O THAT I could repent!

With all my idols part,

And to thy gracious eye present

A humble, contrite heart;

A heart with grief opprest

For having grieved my God,

A troubled heart that cannot rest,

Till sprinkled with thy blood.

2 Jesus, on me bestow

The penitent desire;

With true sincerity of woe

My aching breast inspire;

With softening pity look,

And melt my hardness down,

Strike with thy love’s resistless stroke,

And break this heart of stone!

Hymn0103

Hymn0103

S.M.

1 O THAT I could revere

My much-offended God!

O that I could but stand in fear

Of thy afflicting rod!

If mercy cannot draw,

Thou by thy threatenings move,

And keep an abject soul in awe,

That will not yield to love.

2 Show me the naked sword

Impending o’er my head;

O let me tremble at thy word,

And to my ways take heed!

With sacred horror fly

From every sinful snare;

Nor ever, in my Judge’s eye,

My Judge’s anger dare.

3 Thou great tremendous God;

The conscious awe impart;

The grace be now on me bestowed,

The tender, fleshly heart:

For Jesu’s sake alone

The stony heart remove,

And melt at last, O melt me do -

Into the mould of love!

Hymn0104

Hymn0104 C.M.2Ki 22:19-20.

1 O FOR that tenderness of heart

Which bows before the Lord,

Acknowledging how just thou art,

And trembles at thy word!

O for those humble, contrite tears

Which from repentance flow,

That consciousness of guilt which fears

The long-suspended blow!

2 Saviour, to me in pity give

The sensible distress,

The pledge thou wilt at last receive,

And bid me die in peace;

Wilt from the dreadful day remove,

Before the evil come;

My spirit hide with saints above,

My body in the tomb.

Hymn0105

Hymn0105

S.M.

1 O THAT I could repent!

O that I could believe!

Thou by thy voice the marble rent,

The rock in sunder cleave!

Thou, by thy two-edged sword,

My soul and spirit part,

Strike with the hammer of thy word,

And break my stubborn heart!

2 Saviour, and Prince of peace,

The double grace bestow;

Unloose the bands of wickedness,

And let the captive go:

Grant me my sins to feel,

And then the load remove:

Wound, and pour in, my wounds to heal,

The balm of pardoning love.

3 For thy own mercy’s sake

The cursed thing remove;

And into thy protection take

The prisoner of thy love:

In every trying hour

Stand by my feeble soul;

And screen me from my nature’s power,

Till thou hast made me whole.

4 This is thy will, I know,

That I should holy be,

Should let my sin this moment go,

This moment turn to thee:

O might I now embrace

Thy all-sufficient power;

And never more to sin give place,

And never grieve thee more!

Hymn0106

Hymn0106

7s & 6s.

1 JESU, 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,

On me be all long-suffering shown;

Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone.

2 Saviour, Prince, enthroned above,

Repentance to impart,

Give me, through thy dying love,

The humble, contrite heart:

Give what I have long implored,

A portion of thy grief unknown;

Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone.

3 See me, Saviour, from above,

Nor suffer me to die;

Life, and happiness, and love

Drop from thy gracious eye:

Speak the reconciling word,

And let thy mercy melt me down;

Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone.

4 Look, as when thine eye pursued

Thy first apostate man,

Saw him weltering in his blood,

And bade him rise again:

Speak my paradise restored,

Redeem me by thy grace alone;

Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone.

5 Look, as when thy pity saw

Thine own in a strange land,

Forced to obey the tyrant’s law,

And feel his heavy hand:

Speak the soul-redeeming word,

And out of Egypt call thy son;

Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone.

6 Look, as when thy grace beheld

The harlot in distress,

Dried her tears, her pardon sealed,

And bade her go in peace:

Vile, like her, and self-abhorred,

I at thy feet for mercy groan;

Turn, and look upon me, Lord,

And break my heart of stone.

7 Look, as when thy languid eye

Was closed, that we might live;

"Father," (at the point to die

My Saviour gasped) "forgive!"

Surely, with that dying word,

He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis done!"

O my bleeding, loving Lord,

Thou break’st my heart of stone!

Hymn0107

Hymn0107

L.M.Isa 61:1-3.

1 THE Spirit of the Lord our God

(Spirit of power, and health, and love)

The Father hath on Christ bestowed,

And sent him from his throne above;

2 Prophet, and Priest, and King of peace,

Anointed to declare his will,

To minister his pardoning grace,

And every sin-sick soul to heal.

3 Sinners, obey the heavenly call;

Your prison-doors stand open wide;

Go forth, for he hath ransomed all,

For every soul of man hath died.

4 'Tis his the drooping soul to raise,

To rescue all by sin opprest,

To clothe them with the robes of praise,

And give their weary spirits rest;

5 To help their grovelling unbelief,

Beauty for ashes to confer,

The oil of joy for abject grief,

Triumphant joy for sad despair;

6 To make them trees of righteousness,

The planting of the Lord below,

To spread the honour of his grace,

And on to full perfection grow.

Hymn0108

Hymn0108

C.M.

1 ENSLAVED to sense, to pleasure prone,

Fond of created good,

Father, our helplessness we own,

And trembling taste our food.

2 Trembling we taste; for, ah! no more

To thee the creatures lead;

Changed, they exert a baneful power,

And poison while they feed.

3 Cursed for the sake of wretched man,

They now engross him whole;

With pleasing force on earth detain,

And sensualize his soul.

4 Grovelling on earth we still must lie,

Till Christ the curse repeal;

Till Christ, descending from on high,

Infected nature heal.

5 Come then, our heavenly Adam, come,

Thy healing influence give,

Hallow our food, reverse our doom,

And bid us eat and live!

6 The bondage of corruption break,

For this our spirits groan;

Thy only will we fain would seek,

O save us from our own!

7 Turn the full stream of nature’s tide;

Let all our actions tend

To thee their source; thy love the guide,

Thy glory be the end.

8 Earth then a scale to heaven shall be,

Sense shall point out the road,

The creatures all shall lead to thee,

And all we taste be God.

Hymn0109

Hymn0109 7s & 6s.Rev 3:17.

1 WRETCHED, helpless, and distrest,

Ah! whither shall I fly?

Ever gasping after rest,

I cannot find it nigh:

Naked, sick, and poor, and blind,

Fast bound in sin and misery,

Friend of sinners, 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:

Jesu, Lord, restore my sight,

And take, O take, the veil away!

Turn my darkness into light,

My midnight into day.

4 Naked of thine image, Lord,

Forsaken, and alone,

Unrenewed, and unrestored,

I have not thee put on;

Over me thy mantle spread,

Send down thy likeness from above,

Let thy goodness be displayed,

And wrap me in thy love.

5 Poor, alas! thou know’st I am,

And would be poorer still,

See my nakedness and shame,

And all my vileness feel;

No good thing in me resides,

My soul is all an aching void

Till thy Spirit here abides,

And I am filled with God.

6 Jesus, full of truth and grace,

In thee is all I want;

Be the wanderer’s resting-place,

A cordial to the faint;

Make me rich, for I am poor;

In thee may I my Eden find;

To the dying health restore.

And eye-sight to the blind.

7 Clothe me with thy holiness,

Thy meek humility;

Put on me my glorious dress,

Endue my soul with thee;

Let thine image be restored,

Thy name and nature let me prove,

With thy fulness fill me, Lord.

And perfect me in love.

Hymn0110

Hymn0110

7s & 6s.

1 JESU, friend of sinners, hear,

Yet once again I pray;

From my debt of sin set clear,

For I have nought to pay;

Speak, O speak, the kind release,

A poor backsliding soul restore!

Love me freely, seal my peace,

And bid me sin no more.

2 For my selfishness and pride

Thou hast withdrawn thy grace,

Left me long to wander wide,

An outcast from thy face;

But I now my sins confess,

And mercy, mercy, I implore;

Love me freely, seal my peace,

And bid me sin no more.

3 Though my sins as mountains rise,

And swell and reach to heaven,

Mercy is above the skies,

I may be still forgiven;

Infinite my sin’s increase,

But greater is thy mercy’s store;

Love me freely, seal my peace,

And bid me sin no more.

4 Sin’s deceitfulness hath spread

A hardness o’er my heart;

But if thou thy Spirit shed,

This hardness shall depart;

Shed thy love, thy tenderness,

And let me feel thy softening power;

Love me freely, seal my peace,

And bid me sin no more.

5 From the oppressive power of sin

My struggling spirit free;

Perfect righteousness bring in,

Unspotted purity;

Speak, and all this war shall cease,

And sin shall give its raging o’er;

Love me freely, seal my peace,

And bid me sin no more.

6 For this only thing I pray,

And this will I require,

Take the power of sin away,

Fill me with pure desire;

Perfect me in holiness,

Thine image to my soul restore,

Love me freely, seal my peace,

And bid me sin no more.

Hymn0111

Hymn0111

L.M.Isa 51:1-4.

1 THUS saith the Lord! Who seek the Lamb,

Who follow after righteousness,

Look to the rock from whence ye came,

The father of the faithful race.

2 Children of faithful Abraham these

Who dare expect salvation here,

The Lord shall give them gospel peace,

And all his hopeless mourners cheer;

3 Shall soon his fallen Zion raise,

Her waste and desolate places build;

Pour out the Spirit of his grace,

And make her wilds a fruitful field.

4 The barren souls shall be restored,

The desert all renewed shall rise,

Bloom as the garden of the Lord,

A fair terrestrial paradise.

5 Gladness and joy shall there be found,

Thanksgiving and the voice of praise;

The voice of melody shall sound,

And every heart be filled with grace.

6 A law shall soon from him proceed,

A living, life-infusing word,

The truth that makes you free indeed,

The eternal Spirit, of your Lord.

7 His mercy he will cause to rest

Where all may see their sins forgiven;

May rise, no more by guilt opprest,

And bless the light that leads to heaven.

Hymn0112

Hymn0112 7s & 6s. The Good Samaritan.Luk 10:30.

1 WOE is me! what tongue can tell

My sad afflicted state,

Who my anguish can reveal,

Or all my woes relate?

Fallen among thieves I am,

And they have robbed me of my God,

Turned my glory into shame,

And left me in my blood.

2 O thou good Samaritan!

In thee is all my hope;

Only thou canst succour man,

And raise the fallen up:

Hearken to my dying cry;

My wounds compassionately see;

Me, a sinner, pass not by,

Who gasp for help from thee.

3 Still thou journeyest where I am,

Still thy compassions move;

Pity is with thee the same,

And all thy heart is love;

Stoop to a poor sinner, stoop,

And let thy healing grace abound,

Heal my bruises, and bind up

My spirit’s every wound.

4 Saviour of my soul draw nigh,

In mercy haste to me,

At the point of death I lie,

And cannot come to thee;

Now thy kind relief afford,

The wine and oil of grace pour in;

Good Physician, speak the word,

And heal my soul of sin.

5 Pity to my dying cries

Hath drawn thee from above,

Hovering over me, with eyes

Of tenderness and love,

Now, even now, I see thy face;

The balm of Gilead I receive;

Thou hast saved me by thy grace,

And bade the sinner live.

6 Surely now the bitterness

Of second death is past;

O my Life, my Righteousness,

On thee my soul is cast!

Thou hast brought me to thine inn,

And I am of thy promise sure;

Thou shalt cleanse me from all sin,

And all my sickness cure.

7 Perfect then the work begun,

And make the sinner whole;

All thy will on me be done,

My body, spirit, soul;

Still preserve me safe from harms,

And kindly for thy patient care,

Take me, Jesus, to thine arms,

And keep me ever there.

Hymn0113

Hymn0113

6-8s.

1 O THOU whom fain my soul would love!

Whom I would gladly die to know;

This veil of unbelief remove,

And show me, all thy goodness show;

Jesus, thyself in me reveal,

Tell me thy name, thy nature 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,

Thy 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!"

Hymn0114

Hymn0114

6-8s.

1 JESU, in whom the weary find

Their late, but permanent repose,

Physician of the sin-sick mind,

Relieve my wants, assuage my woes;

And let my soul on thee be cast,

Till life’s fierce tyranny be past.

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 below:

Back to my God at last I fly,

For O, the waters still are high!

4 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.

5 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!

Hymn0115

Hymn0115

7s & 6s.

1 LET the world their virtue boast,

Their works of righteousness;

I, a wretch undone and lost,

Am freely saved by grace;

Other title I disclaim;

This, only this, is all my plea,

I the chief of sinners am,

But Jesus died for me.

2 Happy they whose joys abound

Like Jordan’s swelling stream,

Who their heaven in Christ have found,

And give the praise to him;

Meanest follower of the Lamb,

His steps I at a distance see;

I the chief of sinners am,

But Jesus died for me.

3 I, like Gideon’s fleece, am found

Unwatered still, und dry,

While the dew on all around

Falls plenteous from the sky;

Yet my Lord I cannot blame,

The Saviour’s grace for all is free;

I the chief of sinners am,

But Jesus died for me.

4 Surely he will lift me up,

For I of him have need,

I cannot give up my hope,

Though I am cold and dead;

To bring fire on earth he came,

O that it now might kindled be!

I the chief of sinners am,

But Jesus died for me.

5 Jesus, thou for me hast died,

And thou in me shalt live,

I shall feel thy death applied,

I shall thy life receive;

Yet, when melted in the flame

Of love, this shall be all my plea,

I the chief of sinners am,

But Jesus died for me.

Hymn0116

Hymn0116

6-7s.

1 SAVIOUR, cast a pitying eye,

Bid my sins and sorrows end;

Whither should a sinner fly?

Art not thou the sinner’s friend?

Rest in thee I gasp to find,

Wretched I, and poor, and blind.

2 Haste, O haste, to my relief!

From the iron furnace take;

Bid me of my sin and grief,

For thy love and mercy’s sake;

Set my heart at liberty,

Show forth all thy power in me.

3 Me, the vilest of the race,

Most unholy, most unclean;

Me, the farthest from thy face,

Full of misery and sin;

Me with arms of love receive,

Me, of sinners chief, forgive!

4 Jesus, on thine only name

For salvation I depend,

In thy gracious hands I am,

Save me, save me to the end;

Let the utmost grace be given,

Save me quite from hell to heaven.

Hymn0117

Hymn0117

C.M.

1 God is in this and every place;

But O how dark and void

To me! ’tis one great wilderness,

This earth without my God.

2 Empty of him who all things fills,

Till he his light impart,

Till he his glorious self reveals,

The veil is on my heart.

3 O thou who seest and know’st my grief,

Thyself unseen, unknown!

Pity my helpless unbelief,

And take away the stone.

4 Regard me with a gracious eye,

The long-sought blessing give;

And bid me, at the point to die,

Behold thy face and live.

5 Now, Jesus, now, the Father’s love

Shed in my heart abroad;

The middle wall of sin remove,

And let me into God.

Hymn0118

Hymn0118

8s & 6s.

1 AUTHOR of faith, to thee I cry,

To thee, who wouldst not have me die,

But know the truth and live;

Open mine eyes to see thy face,

Work in my heart the saving grace,

The life eternal give.

2 Shut up in unbelief I groan,

And blindly serve a God unknown,

Till thou the veil remove;

The gift unspeakable impart,

And write thy name upon my heart,

And manifest thy love.

3 I know the work is only thine,

The gift of faith is all divine;

But, if on thee we call,

Thou wilt the benefit bestow,

And give us hearts to feel and know

That thou hast died for all.

4 Thou bidd’st us knock and enter in,

Come unto thee, and rest from sin,

The blessing seek and find;

Thou bidd’st us ask thy grace, and have;

Thou canst, thou wouldst, this moment save

Both me and all mankind.

5 Be it according to thy word!

Now let me find my pardoning Lord,

Let what I ask be given;

The bar of unbelief remove,

Open the door of faith and love,

And take me into heaven.

Hymn0119

Hymn0119 C.M. Before Private Prayer.

1 FATHER of Jesus Christ, my Lord,

I humbly seek thy face,

Encouraged by the Saviour’s word

To ask thy pardoning grace.

2 Entering into into my closet, I

The busy world exclude,

In secret prayer for mercy cry,

And groan to he renewed.

3 Far from the paths of men, to thee

I solemnly retire;

See, thou who dost in secret see,

And grant my heart’s desire.

4 Thy grace I languish to receive,

The Spirit of love and power,

Blameless before thy face to live,

To live and sin no more.

5 Fain would I all thy goodness feel,

And know my sins forgiven,

And do on earth thy perfect will

As angels do in heaven.

6 O Father, glorify thy Son,

And grant what I require;

For Jesu’s sake the gift send down,

And answer me by fire.

7 Kindle the flame of love within,

Which may to heaven ascend,

And now the work of grace begin,

Which shall in glory end.

Hymn0120

Hymn0120

6-8s.

1 COMFORT, ye ministers of grace,

Comfort my people, saith your God!

Ye soon shall see his smiling face,

His golden sceptre, not his rod,

And own, when now the cloud’s removed,

He only chastened whom he loved.

2 Who sow in tears, in joy shall reap;

The Lord shall comfort all that mourn;

Who now go on their way and weep,

With joy they doubtless shall return,

And bring their sheaves with vast increase,

And have their fruit to holiness.

Hymn0121

Hymn0121

6-8s.

1 EXPAND thy wings, celestial Dove,

And, brooding o’er my nature’s night,

Call forth the ray of heavenly love;

Let there in my dark soul be light;

And fill the illustrated abyss

With glorious beams of endless bliss.

2 Let there be light, again command,

And light there in our hearts shall be,

We then through faith shall understand

Thy great mysterious majesty;

And, by the shining of thy grace,

Behold in Christ thy glorious face.

3 Father of everlasting grace,

Be mindful of thy changeless word;

We worship toward that holy place

In which thou dost thy name record,

Dost make thy gracious nature known,

That living temple of thy Son.

4 Thou dost with sweet complacence see

The temple filled with light divine;

And art thou not well pleased with me,

Who, turning to that heavenly shrine,

Through Jesus to thy throne apply,

Through Jesus for acceptance cry ’

5 With all who for redemption groan,

Father, in Jesu’s name I pray,

And still we cry and wrestle on,

Till mercy take our sins away:

Hear from thy dwelling-place in heaven,

And now pronounce our sins forgiven.

Hymn0122

Hymn0122

8s & 6s.

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,

And by reiterated crimes

Renewed thy mortal pain.

2 Vouchsafe us eyes of faith to see

The man transfixed on Calvary,

To know thee, who thou art,

The one eternal God and true;

And let the sight affect, subdue,

And break my stubborn 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.

5 Now let thy dying love constrain

My soul to love its God again,

Its God to glorify;

And lo! I come thy cross to share,

Echo thy sacrificial prayer,

And with my Saviour die.

Hymn0123

Hymn0123

C.M.

1 LET the redeemed give thanks and praise

To a forgiving God!

My feeble voice I cannot raise

Till washed in Jesu’s blood:

2 Till, at thy coming from above,

My mountain-sins depart,

And fear gives place to filial love,

And peace o’erflows my heart.

3 Prisoner of hope, I still attend

The appearing of my Lord,

These endless doubts and fears to end,

And speak my soul restored;

4 Restored by reconciling grace,

With present pardon blest,

And fitted by true holiness

For my eternal rest.

5 The peace which man can ne’er conceive,

The love and joy unknown,

Now, Father, to thy servant give,

And claim me for thine own.

6 My God, in Jesus pacified,

My God, thyself declare,

And draw me to his open side,

And plunge the sinner there.

Hymn0124

Hymn0124

8s & 6s.

1 O THAT I, first of love possessed,

With my Redeemer’s presence blessed,

Might his salvation see!

Before thou dost my soul require,

Allow me, Lord, my heart’s desire,

And show thyself to me.

2 Appear my sanctuary from sin,

Open thine arms and take me in,

By thine own presence hide;

Hide in the place where Moses stood,

And show me now the face of God,

My Father pacified.

3 What but thy manifested grace

Can guilt, and fear, and sorrow chase,

The cause of grief destroy?

Thy mercy makes salvation sure,

Makes all my heart and nature pure,

And fills with hallowed joy.

4 Come quickly, Lord, the veil remove,

Pass as a God of pardoning love

Before my ravished eyes;

And when I in thy person see

Jehovah’s glorious majesty,

I find my paradise.

Hymn0125

Hymn0125

C.M.

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!

2 O that I could the blessing prove,

My heart’s extreme desire,

Live happy in my Saviour’s love,

And in his arms expire!

3 Mercy I ask to seal my peace,

That, kept by mercy’s power,

I may from every evil cease,

And never grieve thee more 4 Now if thy gracious will it be,

Even now, my sins remove,

And set my soul at liberty

By thy victorious love.

5 In answer to ten thousand prayers,

Thou pardoning God, descend;

Number me with salvation’s heirs,

My sins and troubles end.

6 Nothing I ask or want beside,

Of all in earth or heaven,

But let me feel thy blood applied,

And live and die forgiven.

Hymn0126

Hymn0126

L.M.

1 TOO strong I was to conquer sin,

When ’gainst it first I turned my face;

Nor knew my want of power within,

Nor knew the omnipotence of grace.

2 In nature’s strength I sought in vain

For what my God refused to give;

I could not then the mastery gain,

Or lord of all my passions live.

3 But, for the glory of thy name,

Vouchsafe me now the victory;

Weakness itself thou know’st I am,

And cannot share the praise with thee.

4 Because I now can nothing do,

Jesus, do all the work alone;

And bring my soul triumphant through,

To wave its palm before thy throne.

5 Great God, unknown, invisible,

Appear, my confidence to abase,

To make me all my vileness feel,

And blush at my own righteousness.

6 Thy glorious face in Christ display,

That, silenced by thy mercy’s power,

My mouth I in the dust may lay,

And never boast or murmur more.

Hymn0127

Hymn0127

L.M.

1 WHEREWITH, O God, shall I draw near,

And bow myself before thy face?

How in thy purer eyes appear?

What shall bring to gain thy grace?

2 Will gifts delight the Lord most high?

Will multiplied oblations please?

Thousands of rams his favour buy,

Or slaughtered hecatombs appease?

3 Can these avert the wrath of God?

Can these wash out my guilty stain?

Rivers of oil, and seas of blood,

Alas! they all must flow in vain.

4 Whoe’er to thee themselves approve,

Must take the path thy word hath showed,

Justice pursue, and mercy love,

And humbly walk by faith with God.

5 But though my life henceforth be thine,

Present for past can ne’er atone;

Though I to thee the whole resign,

I only give thee back thine own.

6 What have I then wherein to trust?

I nothing have, I nothing am;

Excluded is my every boast,

My glory swallowed up in shame

7 Guilty I stand before thy face,

On me I feel thy wrath abide;

’Tis just the sentence should take place

’Tis just; - but O thy Son hath died!

8 Jesus, the Lamb of God hath bled,

He bore our sins upon the tree;

Beneath our curse he bowed his head;

’Tis finished! he hath died for me!

9 See where before the throne he stands,

And pours the all-prevailing prayer;

Points to his side, and lifts his hands,

And shows that I am graven there.

10 He ever lives for me to pray;

He prays that I with him may reign:

Amen to what my Lord doth say!

Jesus, thou canst not pray in vain.

Hymn0128

Hymn0128

C.M.

1 WITH glorious clouds encompassed round,

Whom angels dimly see,

Will the Unsearchable be found,

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!

3 In manifested love explain

Thy wonderful design;

What meant the suffering Son of man,

The streaming blood divine?

4 Didst thou not in our flesh appear,

And live and die below,

That I may now perceive thee near,

And my Redeemer know?

5 Come then, and to my soul reveal

The heights and depths of grace,

The wounds which all thy sorrows heal,

That dear disfigured face.

6 Before my eyes of faith confest,

Stand forth a slaughtered Lamb;

And wrap me in thy crimson vest,

And tell me all thy name.

7 Jehovah in thy person show,

Jehovah crucified!

And then the pardoning God I know,

And feel the blood applied;

8 I view the Lamb in his own light,

Whom angels dimly see,

And gaze, transported at the sight,

Through all eternity.

Hymn0129

Hymn0129

L.M.

1 ADAM descended from above,

Federal Head of all mankind,

The covenant of redeeming love

In thee let every sinner find.

2 Its Surety, thou alone hast paid

The debt we to thy Father owed;

For the whole world atonement made.

And sealed the pardon with thy blood

3 Thee, the paternal grace divine

A universal blessing gave,

A light in every heart to shine,

A Saviour every soul to save.

4 Light of the Gentile world, appear!

Command the blind thy rays to see;

Our darkness chase, our sorrows cheer,

And set thy plaintive prisoners flee.

5 Me, me, who still in darkness sit,

Shut up in sin and unbelief,

Bring forth out of this hellish pit,

This dungeon of despairing grief:

6 Open mine eyes the Lamb to know,

Who bears the general sin away;

And to my ransomed spirit show

The glories of eternal day.

Hymn0130

Hymn0130

6-8s.

1 THOU God unsearchable, unknown,

Who still conceal’st thyself from me,

Hear an apostate spirit groan,

Broke off, and banished far from thee;

But conscious of my fall I mourn,

And fain I would to thee return.

2 Send forth one ray of heavenly light,

Of gospel hope, of humble fear,

To guide me through the gulf of night,

My poor desponding soul to cheer,

Till thou my unbelief remove,

And show me all thy glorious love.

3 A hidden God indeed thou art!

Thy absence I this moment feel;

Yet must I own it from my heart,

Concealed, thou art a Saviour still;

And though thy face I cannot see,

I know thine eye is fixed on me.

4 My Saviour thou, not yet revealed,

Yet will I thee my Saviour call;

Adore thy hand, from sin withheld;

Thy hand shall save me from my fall:

Now, Lord, throughout my darkness shine,

And show thyself for ever mine.

Hymn0131

Hymn0131

L.M.

1 LORD, I despair myself to heal:

I see my sin, but cannot feel;

I cannot, till thy Spirit blow,

And bid the obedient waters flow.

2 'Tis thine a heart of flesh to give,

Thy gifts I only can receive;

Here then to thee I all resign;

To draw, redeem, and seal, is thine.

3 With simple faith on thee I call,

My light, my life, my Lord, my all:

I wait the moving of the pool,

I wait the word that speaks me whole.

4 Speak, gracious Lord, my sickness cure,

Make my infected nature pure;

Peace, righteousness, and joy impart,

And pour thyself into my heart.

Hymn0132

Hymn0132

L.M.

1 JESU, the sinner’s friend, to thee,

Lost and undone, for aid I flee,

Weary of earth, myself, and sin,

Open thine arms and take me in.

2 Pity, and heal my sin-sick soul;

’Tis thou alone canst make me whole;

Fallen, till in me thine image shine,

And cursed I am, till thou art mine.

3 Awake, the woman’s conquering Seed,

Awake and bruise the serpent’s head;

Tread down thy foes, with power control

The beast and devil in my soul.

4 The mansion for thyself prepare,

Dispose my heart by entering there;

’Tis this alone can make me clean,

’Tis this alone can cast out sin.

5 At last I own it cannot be

That I should fit myself for thee;

Here then to thee I all resign,

Thine is the work, and only thine.

6 What shall I say thy grace to move?

Lord, I am sin, but thou art love:

I give up every plea beside,

"Lord, I am damned, but thou hast died."

Hymn0133

Hymn0133

L.M.

1 JESU, whose glory’s streaming rays,

Though duteous to thy high command,

Not seraphs view with open face,

But veiled before thy presence stand;

2 How shall weak eyes of flesh, weighed down

With sin, and dim with error’s night,

Dare to behold thy awful throne,

Or view thy unapproached light?

3 Restore my sight! let thy free grace

An entrance to the holiest give;

Open mine eyes of faith! thy face

So shall I see; yet seeing live.

4 Thy golden sceptre from above

Reach forth: see, my whole heart I bow:

Say to my soul, "Thou art my love,

My chosen ’midst ten thousand, thou!"

5 O Jesus, full of grace! the sighs

Of a sick heart with pity view;

Hark, how my silence speaks, and cries

"Mercy, thou God of mercy, show!"

6 I know thou canst not but be good;

How shouldst thou, Lord, thy grace restrain?

Thou, Lord, whose blood so freely flowed

To save me from all guilt and pain.

Hymn0134

Hymn0134

6-8s.

1 JESU, if still the same thou art,

If all thy promises are sure,

Set up thy kingdom in my heart,

And make me rich, for I am poor:

To me be all thy treasures given,

The kingdom of an inward heaven.

2 Thou hast pronounced the mourners blest,

And lo! for thee I ever mourn:

I cannot, no, I will not rest,

Till thou, my only rest, return,

Till thou, the Prince of peace, appear,

And I receive the Comforter.

3 Where is the blessedness bestowed

On all that hunger after thee?

I hunger now, I thirst for God;

See the poor fainting sinner, see,

And satisfy with endless peace,

And fill me with thy righteousness.

4 Ah, Lord! if thou art in that sigh,

Then hear thyself within me pray

Hear in my heart thy Spirit’s cry,

Mark what my labouring soul would say:

Answer the deep unuttered groan,

And show that thou and I are one.

5 Shine on thy work, disperse the gloom,

Light in thy light I then shall see,

Say to my soul, "Thy light is come,

Glory divine is risen on thee,

Thy warfare’s past, thy mourning’s o’er;

Look up, for thou shalt weep no more."

6 Lord, I believe the promise sure,

And trust thou wilt not long delay:

Hungry, and sorrowful, and poor,

Upon thy word myself I stay;

Into thine hands my all resign,

And wait till all thou art is mine.

Hymn0135

Hymn0135

C.M.

1 JESU, if still thou art to-day

As yesterday the same,

Present to heal, in me display

The virtue of thy name.

2 If still thou goest about to do

Thy needy creatures good

On me, that I thy praise may show,

Be all thy wonders showed.

3 Now, Lord, to whom for help I call,

Thy miracles repeat;

With pitying eyes behold me fall

A leper at thy feet.

4 Loathsome, and vile, and self-abhorred

I sink beneath my sin;

But, if thou wilt, a gracious word

Of thine can make me clean.

5 Thou seest me deaf to thy command,

Open, O Lord, my ear;

Bid me stretch out my withered hand,

And lift it up in prayer.

6 Silent, (alas! thou know’st how long)

My voice I cannot raise;

But O! when thou shalt loose my tongue,

The dumb shall sing thy praise.

7 Lame at the pool I still am found;

Give, and my strength employ;

Light as a hart I then shall bound,

The lame shall leap for joy.

8 Blind from my birth to guilt and thee,

And dark I am within;

The love of God I cannot see,

The sinfulness of sin.

9 But thou, they say, art passing by;

O let me find thee near!

Jesu, in mercy hear my cry,

Thou Son of David, hear!

10 Behold me waiting in the way

For thee, the heavenly light;

Command me to be brought, and say

"Sinner, receive thy sight!"

Hymn0136

Hymn0136 C.M. SECOND PART

1 WHILE dead in trespasses I lie,

Thy quickening spirit give;

Call me, thou Son of God, that I

May hear thy voice and live.

2 While, full of anguish and disease

My weak distempered soul

Thy love compassionately sees,

O let it make me whole!

3 Cast out thy foes, and let them still

To Jesu’s name submit;

Clothe with thy righteousness, and heal

And place me at thy feet.

4 To Jesu’s name if all things now

A trembling homage pay,

O let my stubborn spirit bow,

My stiff-necked will obey!

5 Impotent, dumb, and deaf, and blind,

And sick, and poor I am,

But sure a remedy to find

For all in Jesu’s name.

6 I know in thee all fulness dwells,

And all for wretched man;

Fill every want my spirit feels,

And break off every chain.

7 If thou impart thyself to me,

No other good I need;

If thou, the Son, shalt make me free,

I shall be free indeed.

8 I cannot rest till in thy blood

I full redemption have;

But thou, through whom I come to God,

Canst to the utmost save.

9 From sin, the guilt, the power, the pain,

Thou wilt redeem my soul;

Lord, I believe, and not in vain,

My faith shall make me whole.

10 I too with thee shall walk in white,

With all thy saints shall prove

What is the length, and breadth, and height,

And depth of perfect love.

Hymn0137

Hymn0137

S.M.

1 WHEN shall thy love constrain,

And force me to thy breast?

When shall my soul return again

To her eternal rest?

2 Ah! what avails my strife,

My wandering to and fro?

Thou hast the words of endless life;

Ah! whither should I go?

3 Thy condescending grace

To me did freely move;

It calls me still to seek thy face,

And stoops to ask my love.

4 Lord, at thy feet I fall!

I groan to be set free;

I fain would now obey the call,

And give up all for thee.

5 To rescue me from woe,

Thou didst with all things part;

Didst lead a suffering life below,

To gain my worthless heart.

6 My worthless heart to gain,

The God of all that breathe

Was found in fashion as a man,

And died a cursed death.

7 And can I yet delay

My little all to give?

To tear my soul from earth away,

For Jesus to receive?

8 Nay, but I yield, I yield!

I can hold out no more,

I sink, by dying love compelled,

And own thee conqueror.

9 Though late, I all forsake,

My friends, my all resign;

Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,

And seal me ever thine!

10 Come and possess me whole.

Nor hence again remove:

Settle and fix my wavering soul

With all thy weight of love.

11 My one desire be this,

Thy only love to know;

To seek and taste no other bliss

No other good below.

12 My Life, my portion thou,

Thou all-sufficient art;

My hope, my heavenly treasure, now

Enter, and keep my heart.

Hymn0138

Hymn0138

C.M.

1 O THAT thou wouldst the heavens rent,

In majesty come down;

Stretch out thine arm omnipotent,

And seize me for thine own!

2 Descend, and let thy lightning burn

The stubble of thy foe;

My sins o’erturn, o’erturn, o’erturn,

And make the mountains flow.

3 Thou my impetuous spirit guide,

And curb my headstrong will;

Thou only canst drive back the tide,

And bid the sun stand still.

4 What though I cannot break my chain,

Or e’er throw off my load?

The things impossible to men

Are possible to God.

5 Is there a thing too hard for thee,

Almighty Lord of all,

Whose threatening looks dry up the sea,

And make the mountains fall?

6 Who, shall in thy presence stand,

And match Omnipotence,

Ungrasp the hold of thy right hand,

Or pluck the sinner thence?

7 Sworn to destroy, let earth assail;

Nearer to save thou art,

Stronger than all the powers of hell,

And greater than my heart.

8 Lo! to the hills I lift mine eye,

Thy promised aid I claim;

Father of mercies, glorify

Thy favourite Jesu’s name.

9 Salvation in that name is found

Balm of grief and care;

A medicine for my every wound,

All, all I want is there!

Hymn0139

Hymn0139 C.M. SECOND PART

1 JESU! Redeemer! Saviour, Lord,

The weary sinner’s friend,

Come to my help, pronounce the word,

And bid my troubles end.

2 Deliverance to my soul proclaim,

And life, and liberty;

Shed forth the virtue of thy name,

And Jesus prove to me!

3 Faith to be healed thou know’st I have,

For thou that faith hast given;

Thou canst, thou wilt the sinner save,

And make me meet for heaven.

4 Thou canst o’ercome this heart of mine,

Thou wilt victorious prove,

For everlasting strength is thine,

And everlasting love.

5 Thou powerful Spirit shall subdue

Unconquerable sin,

Cleanse this foul heart, and make it new,

And write thy law within.

6 Bound down with twice ten thousand ties,

Yet let me hear thy call,

My soul in confidence shall rise,

Shall rise and break through all.

7 Speak, and the deaf shall hear thy voice.

The blind his sight receive,

The dumb in songs of praise rejoice,

The heart of stone believe.

8 The Aethiop then shall change his skin,

The dead shall feel thy power,

The loathsome leper shall be clean,

And I shall sin no more.

Hymn0140

Hymn0140 6-8s. Wrestling Jacob.Gen 32:24-31.

1 COME, O thou Traveller unknown,

Whom still I hold, but cannot see!

My company before is gone,

And I am left alone with thee;

With thee all night I mean to stay,

And wrestle till the break of day.

2 I need not tell thee who I am,

My misery and sin declare;

Thyself hast called me by my name,

Look on thy hands, and read it there;

But who, 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.

Hymn0141

Hymn0141 6-8s. SECOND PART

1 YIELD to me now, for I am weak,

But confident in self-despair;

Speak to my heart, in blessings speak,

Be conquered by my instant prayer;

Speak, or thou never hence shalt move,

And tell me if thy name is Love.

2 ’Tis Love! ’tis Love! thou diedst for me!

I hear thy whisper in my heart;

The morning breaks, the shadows flee,

Pure, universal love thou art;

To me, to all, thy bowels move;

Thy nature and thy name is Love.

3 My prayer hath power with God; the grace

Unspeakable I now receive;

Through faith I see thee face to face,

I see thee face to face, and live!

In vain I have not wept and strove;

Thy nature and thy name is Love.

4 I know thee, Saviour, who thou art.

Jesus, the feeble sinner’s friend;

Nor wilt thou with the night depart.

But stay and love me to the end,

Thy mercies never shall remove;

Thy nature and thy name is Love.

5 The Sun of righteousness on me

Hath rose with healing in his wings,

Withered my nature’s strength; from thee

My soul its life and succour brings;

My help is all laid up above;

Thy nature and thy name is Love.

6 Contented now upon my thigh

I halt, till life’s short journey end;

All helplessness, all weakness, I

On thee alone for strength depend,

Nor have I power from thee to move;

Thy nature and thy name is Love.

7 Lame as I am, I take the prey,

Hell, earth, and sin, with ease o’ercome;

I leap for joy, pursue my way,

And as a bounding hart fly home,

Through all eternity to prove

Thy nature and thy name is Love.

Hymn0142

Hymn0142

8-7s.

1 DROOPING soul, shake off thy fears,

Fearful soul be strong, be bold;

Tarry till the Lord appears.

Never, never quit thy hold!

Murmur not at his delay,

Dare not set thy God a time,

Calmly for his coming stay,

Leave it, leave it all to him.

2 Fainting soul, be bold, be strong

Wait the leisure of thy Lord;

Though it seem to tarry long,

True and faithful is his word;

On his word my soul I cast

(He cannot himself deny)

Surely it shall speak at last;

It shall speak, and shall not lie.

3 Every one that seeks shall find,

Every one that asks shall have,

Christ, the Saviour of mankind,

Willing, able, all to save;

I shall his salvation see,

I in faith on Jesus call,

I from sin shall he set free,

Perfectly set free from all.

4 Lord, my time is in thine hand,

Weak and helpless as I am,

Surely thou canst make me stand;

l believe in Jesu’s name:

Saviour in temptation thou;

Thou hast saved me heretofore,

Thou from sin dost save me now,

Thou shalt save me evermore.

Hymn0143

Hymn0143

8-7s.

1 JESU, Lover of my soul,

Let me to thy bosom fly,

While the nearer waters roll,

While the tempest still is high:

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,

Till the storm of life be past!

Safe into the haven guide,

O receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,

Hangs my helpless soul on thee;

Leave, ah! leave me not alone,

Still support and comfort me:

All my trust on thee is stayed,

All my help from thee I bring;

Cover my defenceless head

With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,

More than all in thee I find!

Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,

Heal the sick, and lead the blind;

Just and holy is thy name,

I am all unrighteousness;

False and full of sin I am,

Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,

Grace to cover all my sin,

Let the healing streams abound;

Make and keep me pure within:

Thou of life the fountain art,

Freely let me take of thee,

Spring thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity.

Hymn0144

Hymn0144

8s & 6s.

1 THEE, Jesu, thee, the sinner’s friend,

I follow on to apprehend,

Renew the glorious strife;

Divinely confident and bold,

With faith’s strong arm on thee lay hold,

Thee my eternal life.

2 Thy heart, I know, thy tender heart

Doth in my sorrows feel its part,

And at my tears relent;

My powerful sighs thou canst not bear

Nor stand the violence of my prayer,

My prayer omnipotent.

3 Give me the grace, the love I claim;

Thy Spirit now demands thy name;

Thou know’st the Spirit’s will;

He helps my souls infirmity,

And strongly intercedes for me

With groans unspeakable.

4 Prisoner of hope, to thee I turn,

And, calmly confident, I mourn,

And pray, and weep for thee:

Tell me thy love, thy secret tell,

Thy mystic name in me reveal,

Reveal thyself in me.

5 Descend, pass by me, and proclaim,

O Lord of hosts, thy glorious name,

The Lord, the gracious Lord,

Long-suffering, merciful, and kind;

The God who always bears in mind

His everlasting word.

6 Plenteous he is in truth and grace;

He wills that all the fallen race

Should turn, repent, and live;

His pardoning grace for all is free;

Transgression, sin, iniquity,

He freely doth forgive.

7 Mercy he doth for thousands keep;

He goes and seeks the one lost sheep,

And brings his wanderer home;

And every soul that sheep might be:

Come then, my Lord, and gather me,

My Jesus, quickly come!

Hymn0145

Hymn0145

8s & 6s.

1 JESUS, let me bless thy name!

All sin, alas! thou know’st I am,

But thou all pity art:

Turn into flesh my heart of stone;

Such power belongs to thee alone;

Turn into flesh my heart.

2 A poor, unmoving wretch, to thee

For help against myself I flee;

Thou only canst remove

The hindrances out of the way,

And soften my unyielding clay,

And mould it into love.

3 O let thy Spirit shed abroad

The love, the perfect love of God,

In this cold heart of mine!

O might he now descend, and rest,

And dwell for ever in my breast,

And make it all divine!

4 What shall I do my suit to gain?

O Lamb of God for sinners slain,

I plead what thou hast done!

Didst thou not die the death for me?

Jesu, remember Calvary,

And break my heart of stone.

5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood,

My Friend and Advocate with God,

My Ransom and my Peace;

Surety, who all my debt hast paid,

For all my sins atonement made,

The Lord my Righteousness.

Hymn0146

Hymn0146

8s & 6s.

1 STILL Lord, I languish for thy grace;

Reveal the beauties of thy face,

The middle wall remove;

Appear, and banish my complaint,

Come, and supply my only want,

Fill all my soul with love.

2 O conquer this rebellious will!

Willing thou art and ready still,

Thy help is always nigh;

The hardness from my heart remove

And give me, Lord, O give me love,

Or at thy feet I die!

3 To thee I lift my mournful eye:

Why am I thus? - O tell me why

I cannot love my God!

The hindrance must be all in me

It cannot in my Saviour be,

Witness that streaming blood!

4 It cost thy blood my heart to, win,

To buy me from the power of sin,

And make me love again;

Come then, my Lord, thy right assert,

Take to thyself my ransomed heart,

Nor bleed, nor die in vain.

Hymn0147

Hymn0147

8s & 6s.

1 O LOVE divine, how sweet thou art!

When shall I find my willing heart

All taken up by thee?

I thirst, I faint, I die to prove

The greatness of redeeming love,

The love of Christ to me!

2 Stronger his love than death or hell;

Its riches are unsearchable;

The first-born sons of light

Desire in vain its depths to see,

They cannot reach the mystery,

The length, and 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!

5 O that with humbled Peter I

Could weep, believe, and thrice reply

My faithfulness to prove,

"Thou know’st (for all to thee is known),

"Thou know’st, O Lord, and thou alone,

Thou know’st that thee I love!"

6 O that I could with favoured John

Recline my weary head upon

The great Redeemer’s breast!

From care, and sin, and sorrow free,

Give me, O Lord, to find in thee

My everlasting rest.

Hymn0148

Hymn0148

6-8s.

1 FATHER of Jesus Christ the Just.

My Friend and Advocate with thee,

Pity a soul that fain would trust

In him who lived and died for me;

But only thou canst make him known,

And in my heart reveal thy Son.

2 If, drawn by thine alluring grace,

My want of living faith I feel,

Show me in Christ thy smiling face;

What flesh and blood can ne’er reveal,

Thy co-eternal Son, display,

And call my darkness into day.

3 The gift unspeakable impart;

Command the light of faith to shine,

To shine in my dark, drooping heart,

And fill me with the life divine:

Now bid the new creation be!

O God, let there be faith in me!

4 Thee without faith I cannot please,

Faith without thee I cannot have;

But thou hast sent the Prince of peace

To seek my wandering soul, and save;

O Father, glorify thy Son,

And save me for his sake alone!

5 Save me through faith in Jesu’s blood,

That blood which he for all did shed;

For me, for me, thou know’st it flowed,

For me, for me, thou hear’st it plead;

Assure me now my soul is thine,

And all thou art in Christ is mine!

Hymn0149

Hymn0149 6-7s. O! when wilt thou come unto me?Psa 101:2 l 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 my day

For thyself to thee I cry;

Dying, if thou still delay

Must I not for ever die?

Enter now thy poorest home,

Now, my utmost Saviour, come!

Hymn0150

Hymn0150

C.M.

1 THOU hidden God, for whom I groan,

Till thou thyself declare,

God inaccessible, unknown,

Regard a sinner’s prayer!

A sinner weltering in his blood,

Unpurged and unforgiven;

Far distant from the living God

As far as hell from heaven.

2 An unregenerate child of man,

To thee for faith I call;

Pity thy fallen creature’s pain,

And raise me from my fall.

The darkness which through thee I feel

Thou only canst remove;

Thy own eternal power reveal,

Thy Deity of love.

3 Thou hast in unbelief shut up,

That grace may let me go;

In hope believing against hope,

I wait the truth to know:

Thou wilt in me reveal thy name,

Thou wilt thy light afford;

Bound and oppressed, yet thine I am,

The prisoner of the Lord.

4 I would not to thy foe submit,

I hate the tyrant’s chain;

Send forth the prisoner from the pit,

Nor let me cry in vain!

Show me the blood that bought my peace,

The covenant blood apply,

And all my griefs at once shall cease,

And all my sins shall die.

5 Now, Lord, if thou art power descend,

The mountain sin remove;

My unbelief and troubles end,

If thou art truth and love:

Speak, Jesu, speak into my heart

What thou for me hast done;

One grain of living faith impart,

And God is all my own!

Hymn0151

Hymn0151 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 OUT of the deep I cry,

Just at the point to die,

Hastening to infernal pain,

Jesus, Lord, I cry to thee;

Help a feeble child of man,

Show forth all thy power in me.

2 On thee I ever call,

Saviour and friend of all;

Well thou know’st my desperate case;

Thou my curse and sin remove,

Save me by thy richest grace,

Save me by thy pardoning love.

3 How shall a sinner find

The Saviour of mankind?

Canst thou not accept my prayer?

Not bestow the grace I claim?

Where are thy old mercies? where

All the powers of Jesu’s name?

4 I will not let thee go,

Till I thy mercy know:

Let me hear the welcome sound,

Speak, if still thou canst forgive;

Speak, and let the lost be found;

Speak, and let the dying live.

5 Thy love is all my plea,

Thy passion speaks for me;

By thy pangs and bloody sweat,

By thy depth of grief unknown,

Save me, gasping at thy feet,

Save, O save, thy ransomed one!

6 What hast thou done for me!

O think on Calvary!

By thy mortal groans and sighs,

By thy precious death I pray,

Hear my dying spirit’s cries,

Take, O take, my sins away!

Hymn0152

Hymn0152

S.M.

1 AH whither should I go,

Burdened, and sick, and faint?

To whom should I my troubles show,

And pour out my complaint?

My Saviour bids me come,

Ah! why do I delay?

He calls the weary sinner home,

And yet from him I stay!

2 What is it keeps me back,

From which I cannot part,

Which will not let my Saviour take,

Possession of my heart?

Some cursed thing unknown

Must surely lurk within,

Some idol, which I will not own,

Some secret bosom-sin.

3 Jesu, the hindrance show,

Which I have feared to see:

Yet let me now consent to know

What keeps me out of thee:

Searcher of hearts, in mine

Thy trying power display;

Into its darkest corners shine,

And take the veil away.

4 I now believe in thee

Compassion reigns alone;

According to my faith to me

O let it, Lord, be done!

In me is all the bar,

Which thou wouldst fain remove;

Remove it, and I shall declare

That God is only love.

Hymn0153

Hymn0153

C.M.Php 2:13.

1 I SEEM desirous to repent,

But cannot without thee

Soften this hard heart, or lament

My own obduracy;

Gladly I would thy word believe,

My dear Redeemer know,

But neither can rejoice, nor grieve,

Till thou the power bestow.

2 I would more sensibly distressed,

Throughout this evil day

Struggle to utter my request.

But cannot, cannot pray,

Until the Spirit from on high

His needful aid impart,

And raise a supplicating cry

Within my broken heart.

3 My want of thankfulness, and love,

And every grace, I own,

Nor will the mountains e’er remove

Till thou, my God, come down;

Till thou thine own desires fulfil,

Thyself to sinners join,

And kindly work in me to will

And do the will divine.

Hymn0154

Hymn0154

6-8s.

1 FAIN would I leave the world below,

Of pain and sin the dark abode,

Where shadowy joy or solid woe

Allures or tears me from my God;

Doubtful and insecure of bliss,

Since faith alone confirms me his.

2 Till then, to sorrow born, I sigh,

And gasp and languish after home;

Upward I send my streaming eye,

Expecting till the Bridegroom come:

Come quickly, Lord! thy own receive;

Now let me see thy face, and live.

3 Absent from thee, my exiled soul

Deep in a fleshly dungeon groans;

Around me clouds of darkness roll,

And labouring silence speaks my moans:

Come quickly, Lord! thy face display,

And look my darkness into day.

4 Sorrow, and sin, and death are o’er,

If thou reverse the creature’s doom;

Sad Rachel weeps her loss no more,

If thou, the God, the Saviour come;

Of thee possessed, in thee we prove

The light, the life, the heaven of love.

Hymn0155

Hymn0155

L.M.

1 GOD of my life, what just return

Can sinful dust and ashes give?

I only live my sin to mourn;

To love my God I only 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.

3 Be all my added life employed

Thine image in my soul to see;

Fill with thyself the mighty void,

Enlarge my heart to compass thee.

4 O give me, Saviour, give me more!

Thy mercies to my soul reveal;

Alas! I see their endless store,

But O, I cannot, cannot feel!

5 The blessing of thy love bestow,

For this my cries shall never fail;

Wrestling, I will not let thee go,

I will not, till my suit prevail.

6 I’ll weary thee with my complaint,

Here at thy feet for ever lie,

With longing sick, with groaning faint;

O give me love or else I die!

7 come then, my Hope, my Life, my Lord,

And fix in me thy lasting home,

Be mindful of thy gracious word,

Thou with thy promised Father come!

8 Prepare, and then possess my heart,

O take me, seize me, from above!

Thee may I love, for God thou art!

Thee may I feel, for God is love!

Hymn0156

Hymn0156

6-7s.

1 O DISCLOSE thy lovely face!

Quicken all my drooping powers;

Gasps my fainting soul for grace,

As a thirsty land for showers;

Haste, my Lord, no more delay,

Come, my Saviour, come away!

2 Well thou know’st I cannot rest

Till I fully rest in thee,

Till I am of thee possessed,

Till from every sin set free,

All the life of faith I prove,

All the joy and heaven of love.

3 With me O continue, Lord!

Keep me, or from thee I fly;

Strength and comfort from thy word

Imperceptibly supply,

Hold me till I apprehend,

Make me faithful to the end.

Hymn0157

Hymn0157

L.M.

1 MY sufferings all to thee are known,

Tempted in every point like me;

Regard my grief, regard thy own,

Jesus, remember Calvary!

2 O call to mind thy earnest prayers,

Thy agony, and sweat of blood,

Thy strong and bitter cries and tears,

Thy mortal groan, "My God! my God!"

3 For whom didst thou the cross endure?

Who nailed thy body to the tree?

Did not thy death my life procure?

O let thy pity answer me!

4 Art thou not touched with human woe?

Hath pity left the Son of man?

Dost thou not all my sorrows know,

And claim a share in all my pain?

5 Have I not heard, have I not known,

That thou, the everlasting Lord,

Whom heaven and earth their Maker own,

Art always faithful to thy word?

6 Thou wilt not break a bruised reed,

Or quench the smallest spark of grace,

Till through the soul thy power is spread,

Thy all-victorious righteousness.

7 The day of small and feeble things

I know thou never wilt despise;

I know, with healing in his wings

The Sun of righteousness shall rise.

8 With labour faint thou wilt not fail,

Or wearied give the sinner o’er,

Till in this earth thy judgments dwell,

And, born of God, I sin no more.

Hymn0158

Hymn0158

8-7s.

1 O MY God, what must I do?

Thou alone the way canst show;

Thou canst save me in this hour,

I have neither will nor power:

God if over all thou art,

Greater than my sinful heart,

All thy power on me be shown,

Take away the heart of stone.

2 Take away my darling sin;

Make me willing to be clean;

Make me willing to receive

All thy goodness waits to give:

Force me, Lord, with all to part,

Tear these idols from my heart;

Now thy love almighty show,

Make even me a creature new.

3 Jesus, mighty to renew,

Work in me to will and do;

Turn my nature’s rapid tide,

Stem the torrent of my pride,

Stop the whirlwind of my will,

Speak, and bid the sun stand still;

Now thy love almighty show,

Make even me a creature new.

4 Arm of God, thy strength put on,

Bow the heavens, and come down;

All my unbelief o’erthrow,

Lay the aspiring mountain low;

Conquer thy worst foe in me,

Get thyself the victory;

Save the vilest of the race,

Force me to be saved by grace.

Hymn0159

Hymn0159

6-8s.

1 LAY to thy hand, O God of grace!

O God, the work is worthy thee!

See at thy feet of all the race

The chief, the vilest sinner see;

And let me all thy mercy prove,

Thine utmost miracle of love.

2 Speak, and a holy thing and clean

Shall strangely be brought out of me,

My Athiop-soul shall change her skin,

Redeemed from all iniquity;

I, even I, shall then proclaim

The wonders wrought by Jesu’s name.

3 Thee I shall then for ever praise,

In spirit and in truth adore;

While all I am declares thy grace,

And, born of God, I sin no more,

Thy pure and heavenly nature share,

And fruit unto perfection bear.

Hymn0160

Hymn0160

5 5 11, 5 5 11.

1 O JESUS my Hope,

For me offered up,

Who with clamour pursued thee to Calvary’s top,

The blood thou hast shed,

For me let it plead,

And declare thou hast died in thy murderer’s stead.

2 Come then from above,

Its hardness remove,

And vanquish my heart with the sense of thy love;

Thy love on the tree

Display unto me.

And the servant of sin in a moment is free.

3 Neither passion nor pride

Thy cross can abide,

But melt in the fountain that streams from thy side;

Let thy life-giving blood

Remove all my load,

And purge my foul conscience, and bring me to God.

4 Now, now let me know

Its virtue below,

Let it wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow;

Let it hallow my heart,

And throughly convert,

And make me, O Lord, in the world as thou art.

5 Each moment applied

My weakness to hide,

Thy blood be upon me, and always abide,

My Advocate prove

With the Father above,

And speak me at last to the throne of thy love.

Hymn0161

Hymn0161

L.M.

1 STAY, thou insulted Spirit, stay,

Though I have done thee such despite,

Nor cast the sinner quite away,

Nor take thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steeled my stubborn heart,

And still shook off my guilty fears,

And vexed, and urged thee to depart,

For many long rebellious years;

3 Though I have most unfaithful been

Of all who e'er thy grace received,

Ten thousand times thy goodness seen,

Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;

4 Yet O! the chief of sinners spare,

In honour of my great High-priest,

Nor in thy righteous anger swear

To exclude me from thy people's rest.

5 This only woe I deprecate.

This only plague I pray remove;

Nor leave me in my lost estate,

Nor curse me with this want of love.

6 Now, Lord, my weary soul release,

Up-raise me with thy gracious hand.

And guide into thy perfect peace,

And bring me to the promised land.

Hymn0162

Hymn0162

S.M. l O MY offended God,

If now at last I see

That I have trampled on thy blood,

And done despite to thee,

If I begin to wake

Out of my deadly sleep,

Into thy arms of mercy take,

And there for ever keep.

2 No other right have I

Than what the world may claim;

All, all may to their God draw nigh

Through faith in Jesu’s name;

Thou all the debt hast paid;

This is my only plea,

The covenant God in thee hath made,

With all mankind and me.

3 Thou hast obtained the grace

That all may turn and live;

And lo! thy offer I embrace,

Thy mercy I receive:

Whene’er the wicked man

Turns from his sin to thee,

His late repentance is not vain,

He shall accepted be.

4 Thy death hath bought the power

For every sinful soul,

That all may know their gracious hour,

And be by faith made whole:

Thou hast for sinners died,

That all might come to God;

The covenant thou hast ratified,

And sealed it with thy blood.

5 He that believes in thee,

And doth till death endure,

He shall be saved eternally;

The covenant is sure:

The mountains shall give place,

Thy covenant cannot move,

The covenant of thy general grace,

Thy all-redeeming love.

Hymn0163

Hymn0163

L.M.

1 WHEN, gracious Lord, when shall it be,

That I shall find my all in thee,

The fulness of thy promise prove,

The seal of thine eternal love?

2 A poor blind child I wander here,

If haply I may feel thee near:

O dark! dark! dark! I still must say,

Amid the blaze of gospel day.

3 Thee, only thee, I fain would find,

And cast the world and flesh behind;

Thou, only thou, to me be given,

Of all thou hast in earth or heaven.

4 Whom man forsakes thou wilt not leave,

Ready the outcasts to receive,

Though all my simpleness I own,

And all my faults to thee are known.

5 Ah, wherefore did I ever doubt!

Thou wilt in no wise cast me out,

A helpless soul that comes to thee,

With only sin and misery.

6 Lord, I am sick, my sickness cure;

I want, do thou enrich the poor;

Under thy mighty hand I stoop,

O lift the abject sinner up!

7 Lord, I am blind, be thou my sight;

Lord, I am weak be thou my might;

A helper of the helpless be,

And let me find my all in thee!

Hymn0164

Hymn0164 7s & 6s. The Woman of Canaan.Mat 25:22-28.

1 LORD, regard my earnest cry,

A potsherd of the earth;

A poor guilty worm am I,

A Canaanite by birth:

Save me from this tyranny,

From all the power of Satan save;

Mercy, mercy upon me,

Thou Son of David, have!

2 To the sheep of Israel’s fold

Thou in thy flesh wast sent;

Yet the Gentiles now behold

In thee their covenant:

See me then, with pity see,

A sinner whom thou came’st to save

Mercy, mercy, upon me,

Thou Son of David, have!

3 Still I cannot part with thee,

I will not let thee go:

Mercy, mercy upon me,

Thou Son of David, show!

Vilest of the sinful race,

On thee, importunate, I call,

Help me, Jesus, show thy grace;

Thy grace is free for all.

4 Nothing am I in thy sight,

Nothing have I to plead;

Unto dogs it is not right

To cast the children’s bread:

Yet the dogs the crumbs may eat

That from the master’s table

Let the fragments be my meat;

Thy grace is free for all.

5 Give me, Lord, the victory,

My heart’s desire fulfil;

Let it now be done to me

According to my will!

Give me living bread to eat,

And say, in answer to my call,

"Canaanite, thy faith is great!

My grace is free for all."

6 If thy grace for all is free,

Thy call now let me hear;

Show this token upon me,

And bring salvation near;

Now the gracious word repeat,

The word of healing to my soul,

"Canaanite, thy faith is great!

Thy faith hath made thee whole."

Hymn0165

Hymn0165

8s.

1 COME holy celestial Dove,

To visit a sorrowful breast,

My burden of guilt to remove,

And bring me assurance and rest!

Thou only hast power to relieve

A sinner o’erwhelmed with his load,

The sense of acceptance to give,

And sprinkle his heart with the blood.

2 With me if of old thou hast strove,

And strangely withheld from my sin,

And tried, by the lure of his 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.

4 If when I had put these to grief,

And madly to folly returned,

Thy pity hath been my relief,

And lifted me up as I mourned;

Most pitiful Spirit of grace,

Relieve me again, and restore,

My spirit in holiness raise,

To fall and to suffer no more.

5 If now I lament after God,

And gasp for a drop of thy love,

If Jesus hath bought thee with blood,

For me to receive from above;

Come, heavenly Comforter, come,

True witness of mercy divine,

And make me thy permanent home,

And seal me eternally thine!

Hymn0166

Hymn0166

7s & 6s.

1 JESU, take my sins away,

And make me know thy name!

Thou art now, as yesterday

And evermore, the same;

Thou my true Bethesda be;

I know within thine arms is room,

All the world may unto thee,

Their House of Mercy, come.

2 Mercy then there is for me,

(Away my doubts and fears!)

Plagued with an infirmity

For many tedious years.

Jesu, cast a pitying eye!

Thou long hast known my desperate case;

Poor and helpless here I lie,

And wait the healing grace.

3 Long hath thy good Spirit strove

With my distempered soul,

But I still refused thy love,

And would not be made whole;

Hardly now at last I yield,

I yield with all my sins to part;

Let my soul be fully healed,

And throughly cleansed my heart.

4 Pain and sickness, at thy word,

And sin, and sorrow flies:

Speak to me, Almighty Lord,

And bid my spirit rise!

Bid me bear the hallowed cross,

Which thou, my Lord, hast borne before;

Walk in all thy righteous laws,

And go and sin no more.

Hymn0167

Hymn0167

7s & 6s.

1 LAMB of God, for sinners slain,

To thee I feebly pray;

Heal me of my grief and pain,

O take my sins away!

From this bondage, Lord, release,

No longer let me be opprest;

Jesus, Master, seal my peace,

And take me to thy breast!

2 Wilt thou cast a sinner out

Who humbly comes to thee?

No, my God, I cannot doubt

Thy mercy is for me;

Let me then obtain the grace,

And be of paradise possest;

Jesus, Master, seal my peace,

And take me to thy breast!

3 Worldly good I do not want,

Be that to others given;

Only for thy love I pant,

My all in earth and heaven;

This the crown I fain would seize,

The good wherewith I would be blest:

Jesus, Master, seal my peace,

And take me to thy breast!

4 This delight I fain would prove,

And then resign my breath;

Join the happy few whose love

Was mightier than death.

Let it not my Lord displease

That I would die to be thy guest,

Jesus, Master, seal my peace,

And take me to thy breast!

Hymn0168

Hymn0168

8-7s.

1 DEPTH of mercy! can there be

Mercy still reserved for me?

Can my God his wrath forbear?

Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

I have long withstood his grace,

Long provoked him to his face,

Would not hearken to his calls,

Grieved him by a thousand falls.

2 I have spilt his precious blood,

Trampled on the Son of God,

Filled with pangs unspeakable,

I, who yet am not in hell!

Whence to me this waste of love?

Ask my Advocate above!

See the cause in Jesu’s face,

Now before the throne of grace.

3 Lo! I cumber still the ground:

Lo! an Advocate is found:

"Hasten not to cut l him down,

Let this barren soul alone."

Jesus speaks, and pleads his blood!

He disarms the wrath of God;

Now my Father’s bowels move,

Justice lingers into love.

4 Kindled his relentings are,

Me he now delights to spare,

Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"

Lets the lifted thunder drop.

There for me the Saviour stands;

Shows his wounds, and spreads his hands!

God is love! I know, I feel;

Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

5 Jesus, answer from above,

Is not all thy nature love?

Wilt thou not the wrong forget,

Suffer me to kiss thy feet?

If I rightly read thy heart,

If thou all compassion art,

Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,

Pardon and accept me now.

6 Pity from thine eye let fall,

By a look my soul recall;

Now the stone to flesh convert,

Cast a look, and break my heart.

Now incline me to repent,

Let me now my fall lament,

Now my foul revolt deplore,

Weep, believe, and sin no more.

Hymn0169

Hymn0169

C.M.

1 JESUS, the all-restoring Word,

My fallen spirit’s hope,

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.

My sinking, footsteps stay.

3 Of all thou hast in earth below,

In heaven above, to give,

Give me thy only love to know.

In thee to walk and live.

4 Fill me with all the life of love;

In mystic union join

Me to thyself, and let me prove

The fellowship divine.

5 Open the intercourse between

My longing soul and thee,

Never to be broke off again

To all eternity.

Hymn0170

Hymn0170

6-8s.

1 O ’TIS enough, my God, my God!

Here let me give my wanderings o’er;

No longer trample on thy blood,

And grieve thy gentleness no more;

No more thy lingering anger move,

Or sin against 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 compassions, 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!

Hymn0171

Hymn0171

6-8s.

1 O GOD, if thou art love indeed,

Let it once more be proved in me,

That I thy mercy’s praise may spread,

For every child of Adam free;

O let me now the gift embrace!

O let me now be saved by grace!

2 If all long-suffering thou hast shown

On me, that others may believe,

Now make thy loving-kindness known,

Now the all-conquering Spirit give,

Spirit of victory and power,

That I may never grieve thee more.

3 Grant my importunate request!

It is not my desire, but thine;

Since thou wouldst have the sinner blest,

Now let me in thine image shine,

Nor ever from thy footsteps move,

But more than conquer through thy love.

4 Be it according to thy will!

Set my imprisoned spirit free;

The counsel of thy grace fulfil;

Into thy glorious liberty

My spirit, soul, and flesh restore,

And I shall never grieve thee more.

Hymn0172

Hymn0172

S.M.

1 O UNEXHAUSTED grace!

O love unsearchable!

I am not gone to my own place,

I am not yet in hell!

Earth doth not open yet,

My soul to swallow up!

And hanging o’er the burning pit,

I still am forced to hope.

2 I hope at last to find

The kingdom from above,

The settled peace, the constant mind,

The everlasting love;

The sanctifying grace

That makes me meet for home:

I hope to see thy glorious face,

Where sin can never come.

3 What shall I do to keep

The blessed hope I feel?

Still let me pray, and watch, and weep,

And serve thy pleasure still;

O may I never grieve

My kind, long-suffering Lord!

But steadfastly to Jesus cleave,

And answer all his word.

4 Lord, if thou hast bestowed

On me this gracious fear,

This horror of offending God,

O keep it always here!

And that I never more

May from thy ways depart,

Enter with all thy mercy’s power,

And dwell within my heart.

Hymn0173

Hymn0173

6-7s.

1 JESUS, I believe thee near,

Now my fallen soul restore!

Now my guilty conscience clear,

Give me back my peace and power,

Stone to flesh again convert,

Write forgiveness on my heart.

2 I believe thy pardoning grace,

As at the beginning, free;

Open are thy arms to embrace

Me, the worst of rebels, me;

In me all the hindrance lies;

Called, I still refuse to rise.

3 Yet, for thy own mercy’s sake,

Patience with thy rebel have;

Me thy mercy’s witness make,

Witness of thy power to save;

Make me willing to be free,

Restless to be saved by thee.

4 Now the gracious work begin,

Mow for good some 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.

5 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.

Hymn0174

Hymn0174

8s.

1 HOW shall a lost sinner in pain

Recover his forfeited peace?

When brought into bondage again,

What hope of a second release?

Will mercy itself be so kind

To spare such a rebel as me?

And O! can I possibly find

Such plenteous redemption in thee?

2 O Jesus! of thee I inquire,

If still thou art able to save?

The brand to pluck out of the fire,

And ransom my soul from the grave?

The help of thy Spirit restore,

And show me the life-giving blood,

And pardon a sinner once more,

And bring me again unto God.

3 O Jesus! in pity draw near,

Come quickly to help a lost soul;

To comfort a mourner appear,

And make a poor Lazarus whole!

The balm of thy mercy apply,

(Thou seest the sore anguish I feel)

Save, Lord, or I perish, I die,

O save, or I sink into hell!

4 I sink, if thou longer delay

Thy pardoning mercy to show;

Come quickly, and kindly display

The power of thy passion below!

By all thou hast done for my sake,

One drop of thy blood I implore,

Now, now let it touch me, and make

The sinner a sinner no more!

Hymn0175

Hymn0175

7s & 6s.

1 GOD of my salvation, hear,

And help me to believe!

Simply do I now draw near,

Thy blessing to receive:

Full of sin, alas! I am,

But to thy wounds for refuge flee;

Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,

Thy blood was shed for me.

2 Standing now as newly slain,

To thee I lift mine eye!

Balm of all my grief and pain,

Thy grace is always nigh:

Now, as yesterday, the same

Thou art, and wilt for ever be;

Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,

Thy blood was shed for me.

3 Nothing have I, Lord, to pay,

Nor can thy grace procure,

Empty send me not away,

For I, thou know’st, am poor:

Dust and ashes is my name,

My all is sin and misery;

Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,

Thy blood was shed for me.

4 No good word, or work, or thought,

Bring I to gain thy grace;

Pardon I accept unbought,

Thy proffer I embrace,

Coming, as at first I came,

To take, and not bestow on thee;

Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,

Thy blood was shed for me.

5 Saviour, from thy wounded side

I never will depart;

Here will I my spirit hide

When I am pure in heart:

Till my place above I claim,

This only shall be all my plea,

Friend of sinners, spotless Lamb,

Thy blood was shed for me.

Hymn0176

Hymn0176

6-8s.

1 O GOD, thy righteousness we own,

Judgment is at thy house begun

With humble awe thy rod we hear,

And guilty in thy sight appear,

We cannot in thy judgement stand,

But sink beneath thy mighty hand.

2 Our mouth as in the dust we lay,

And still for mercy, mercy, pray;

Unworthy to behold thy face,

Unfaithful stewards of thy grace,

Our sin and wickedness we own,

And deeply for acceptance groan.

3 We have not, Lord, thy gifts improved,

But basely from thy statutes roved,

And done thy loving Spirit despite,

And sinned against the clearest light

Brought back thy agonizing pain,

And nailed thee to thy cross again.

4 Yet do not drive us from thy face,

A stiff-necked and hard-hearted race;

But O! in tender mercy break

The iron sinew in our neck;

The softening power of love impart,

And melt the marble of our heart.

Hymn0177

Hymn0177

6-8s.

1 JESUS, thou know’st my sinfulness,

My faults are not concealed from thee;

A sinner in my last distress,

To thy dear wounds I fain would flee,

And never, never thence depart,

Close sheltered in thy loving heart.

2 How shall I find the living way,

Lost, and confused, and dark, and blind?

Ah, Lord, my soul is gone astray!

Ah, Shepherd, seek my soul, and find,

And in thy arms of mercy take,

And bring the weary wanderer back.

3 Weary and sick of sin I am

I hate it, Lord, and yet I love;

When wilt thou rid me of my shame?

When wilt thou all my load remove?

Destroy the fiend that lurks within,

And speak the word of power, "Be clean!"

4 O Lord, if I at last discern

That I am sin, and thou art love,

If now o’er me thy bowels yearn,

Give me a token from above;

And conquer my rebellious will,

And bid my murmuring heart be still.

5 Sin only let me not commit,

(Sin never can advance thy praise)

And lo! I lay me at thy feet,

And wait unwearied all my days,

Till my appointed time shall come,

And thou shalt call thine exile home.

Hymn0178

Hymn0178 6-8s "Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me, My father?"Jer 3:4.

1 YES, from this instant now, I will

To my offended father cry;

My base ingratitude I feel,

Vilest of all thy children, I,

Not worthy to be called thy son;

Yet will I thee my father own.

2 Guide of my life hast thou been,

And rescued me from passion’s power?

Ten thousand times preserved from sin,

Nor let the greedy grave devour?

And wilt thou now thy wrath retain,

Nor ever love thy child again?

3 Ah, canst thou find it in thy heart

To give me up, so long pursued?

Ah, canst thou finally depart,

And leave thy creature in his blood?

Leave me, out of thy presence cast,

To perish in my sins at last?

4 If thou hast willed me to return,

If weeping at thy feet I fall,

The prodigal thou wilt not spurn,

But pity, and forgive me all,

In answer to my Friend above,

In honour of his bleeding love!

Hymn0179

Hymn0179

7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, if thou must reprove

For all that I have done,

Not in anger, but in love

Chastise thine humbled son;

Use the rod, and not the sword,

Correct with kind severity;

Bring me not to nothing, Lord!

But bring me home to thee.

2 True and faithful as thou art,

To all thy Church and me,

Give a new, believing heart,

That knows and cleaves to thee;

Freely our backslidings heal,

And, by thy precious blood restored,

Grant that every soul may feel,

"Thou art my pardoning Lord!"

3 Might we now with pure desire

Thine only love request;

Now, with willing heart entire,

Return to Christ our rest!

When we our whole hearts resign,

O Jesus, to be filled with thee,

Thou art ours, and we are thine,

Through all eternity.

Hymn0180

Hymn0180 L.M.Isa 57:18-19.

1 SAVIOUR, I now with shame confess
My thirst for creature happiness;
By base desires I wronged thy love,
And forced thy mercy to remove.

2 Yet would I not regard thy stroke;
But when thou didst thy grace revoke,
And when thou didst thy face conceal,
Thy absence I refused to feel.

3 I knew not that the Lord was gone,
In my own froward will went on,
And lived to the desires of men;
And thou hast all my wanderings seen.

4 Yet, O the riches of thy grace!
Thou, who hast seen my evil ways,
Wilt freely my backslidings heal,
And pardon on my conscience seal.

5 For this I at thy footstool wait,
Till thou my peace again create;
Fruit of thy gracious lips, restore
My peace, and bid me sin no more!

6 Far off, yet at thy feet, I lie,
Till thou again thy blood apply;
Till thou repeat my sins forgiven,
As far from God as hell from heaven.

7 But, for thy truth and mercy's sake,

My comfort thou wilt give me back,

And lead me on from grace to grace,

In all the paths of righteousness;

8 Till, throughly saved, my new-born soul,

And perfectly by faith made whole,

Doth bright in thy full image rise,

To share thy glory in the skies.

Hymn0181

Hymn0181

L.M.Heb 5:7-8.

1 THOU Man of griefs, remember me,

Who never canst thyself forget!

Thy last mysterious agony,

Thy fainting pangs, and bloody sweat!

2 When, wrestling in the strength of prayer,

Thy spirit sunk beneath its load,

Thy feeble flesh abhorred to bear

The wrath of an almighty God.

3 Father, if I may call thee so,

Regard my fearful heart’s desire,

Remove this load of guilty woe,

Nor let me in my sins expire!

4 I tremble lest the wrath divine,

Which bruises now my sinful soul,

Should bruise this wretched soul of mine

Long as eternal ages roll.

5 To thee my last distress I bring,

The heightened fear of death I find;

The tyrant, brandishing his sting,

Appears, and hell is close behind.

6 I deprecate that death alone,

That endless banishment from thee;

O save, and give me to thy Son,

Who trembled, wept, and bled for me!

Hymn0182

Hymn0182

7s & 6s.

1 I WILL hearken what the Lord

Will say concerning me:

Hast thou not a gracious word

For one who waits on thee?

Speak it to my soul, that I

May in thee have peace and power,

Never from my Saviour fly,

And never grieve thee more.

2 How have I thy Spirit grieved

Since first with me he strove,

Obstinately 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,

Bidd’st me come, as heretofore,

That I thy life may have.

4 O thou meek and gentle Lamb!

Fury is not in thee;

Thou continuest still the same,

And still thy grace is free;

Still thine arms are open wide,

Wretched sinners to receive;

Thou hast once for sinners died,

That all may turn and live.

5 Lo! I take thee at thy word,

My foolishness I mourn;

Unto thee, my bleeding Lord,

However late, I turn:

Yes, I yield, I yield at last,

Listen to thy speaking blood

Me, with all my sins, I cast

On my atoning God!

Hymn0183

Hymn0183

6-7s.

1 JESU, Shepherd of the sheep,

Pity my unsettled soul!

Guide, and nourish me, and keep,

Till thy love shall make me whole:

Give me perfect soundness, give,

Make me steadfastly believe.

2 I am never at one stay,

Changing every hour I am;

But thou art, as yesterday,

Now and evermore the same;

Constancy to me impart,

Stablish with thy grace my heart.

3 Give me faith to hold me up,

Walking over life’s rough sea,

Holy, purifying hope

Still my souls sure anchor be;

That I may be always thine,

Perfect me in love divine.

Hymn0184

Hymn0184

C.M.

1 MY God, my God, to thee I cry,

Thee only would I know;

Thy purifying blood apply,

And wash me white as snow.

2 Touch me, and make the leper clean;

Purge my iniquity;

Unless thou wash my soul from sin,

I have no part in thee.

3 But art thou not already mine?

Answer, if mine thou art!

Whisper within, thou Love divine,

And cheer my drooping heart.

4 Tell me again my peace is made,

And bid the sinner live;

The debt’s discharged, the ransom’s paid,

My Father must forgive.

5 Behold, for me the victim bleeds,

His wounds are opened wide;

For me the blood of sprinkling pleads,

And speaks me justified.

6 O why did I my Saviour leave?

So soon unfaithful prove!

How could I thy good Spirit grieve,

And sin against thy love?

7 I forced thee first to disappear,

I turned thy face aside;

Ah, Lord! if thou hadst still been here,

Thy servant had not died.

8 But O, how soon thy wrath is o’er,

And pardoning love takes place!

Assist me, Saviour, to adore

The riches of thy grace.

9 O could I lose myself in thee,

Thy depth of mercy prove,

Thou vast, unfathomable sea

Of unexhausted love!

10 My humbled soul, when thou art near,

In dust and ashes lies;

How shall a sinful worm appear,

Or meet thy purer eyes?

11 I loathe myself when God I see,

And into nothing fall;

Content if thou exalted be,

And Christ be in my all.

Hymn0185

Hymn0185

8-7s.

1 AFTER all that I have done,

Saviour, art thou pacified?

Whither shall my vileness run?

Hide me, earth, the sinner hide!

Let me sink into the dust,

Full of holy shame, adore!

Jesus Christ, the good, the just,

Bids me go, and sin no more.

2 O confirm the gracious word,

Jesus, Son of God and man!

Let me never grieve thee, Lord,

Never turn to sin again:

Till my all in all thou art,

Till thou bring thy nature in,

Keep this feeble, trembling heart,

Save me, save me, Lord, from sin!

Hymn0186

Hymn0186

6-8s.

1 WEARY of wandering from my God,

And now made willing to return,

I hear, and bow me to the rod;

For thee, not without hope, I mourn;

I have an Advocate above,

A Friend before the throne of Love.

2 O Jesus, full of truth and grace,

More full of grace than I of sin,

Yet once again I seek thy face;

Open thine arms, and take me in,

And freely my backslidings heal,

And love the faithless sinner still.

3 Thou know’st the way to bring me back

My fallen spirit to restore;

O! for thy truth and mercy’s sake,

Forgive, and bid me sin no more;

The ruins of my soul repair,

And make my heart a house of prayer.

4 The stone to flesh again convert,

The veil of sin again remove;

Sprinkle thy blood upon my heart,

And melt it by thy dying love;

This rebel heart by love subdue,

And make it soft, and make it new.

5 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,

And kindle my relentings now;

Fill my whole soul with filial fears,

To thy sweet yoke my spirit bow;

Bend by thy grace, O bend or break,

The iron sinew in my neck!

6 Ah! give me, Lord, the tender heart

That trembles at the approach of sin;

A godly fear of sin impart,

Implant, and root it deep within,

That I may dread thy gracious power,

And never dare to offend thee more.

Hymn0187

Hymn0187

7s & 6s.

1 SON of God, if thy free grace

Again hath raised me up,

Called me still to seek thy face,

And given me back my hope;

Still thy timely help afford,

And all thy loving kindness show:

Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,

And never let me go!

2 By me, O my Saviour, stand,

In sore temptation’s hour;

Save me with thine outstretched hand.

And show forth all thy power;

O be mindful of thy word,

Thy all-sufficient grace bestow:

Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,

And never let me go!

3 Give me, Lord, a holy fear,

And fix it in my heart,

That I may from evil near

With timely care depart;

Sin be more than hell abhorred;

Till thou destroy the tyrant foe,

Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,

And never let me go!

4 Never let me leave thy breast,

From thee, my Saviour, stray;

Thou art my support and rest,

My true and living Way;

My exceeding great Reward,

In heaven above, and earth below:

Keep me, keep me, gracious Lord,

And never let me go!

Hymn0188

Hymn0188

7s & 6s.

1 LORD, and is thine anger gone?

And art thou pacified?

After all that I have done,

Dost thou no longer chide?

Infinite thy mercies are,

Beneath the weight I cannot move;

O! 'tis more than I can bear,

The sense of pardoning love.

2 Let it still my heart constrain,

And all my passions sway;

Keep me, lest I turn again

Out of the narrow way;

Force my violence to be still,

And captivate my every thought;

Charm, and melt, and change my will,

And bring me down to nought.

3 If I have begun once more

Thy sweet return to feel,

If even now I find thy power

Present my soul to heal,

Still and quiet may I lie.

Nor struggle out of thine embrace;

Never more resist, or fly

From thy pursuing grace.

4 To the cross, thine altar, bind

Me with the cords of love;

Freedom let me never 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!

5 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.

6 As the apple of an eye

Thy weakest servant keep;

Help me at thy feet to lie,

And there for ever weep;

Tears of joy mine eyes o’erflow,

That I have any hope of heaven;

Much of love I ought to know,

For I have much forgiven.

Hymn0189

Hymn0189

6-8s.

1 NOW I have found the ground wherein

Sure my soul’s anchor may remain,

The wounds of Jesus, for my sin

Before the world’s foundation slain;

Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,

When heaven and earth are fled away.

2 Father, thine everlasting grace

Our scanty thought surpasses far,

Thy heart still melts with tenderness,

Thy arms of love still open are,

Returning sinners to receive,

That mercy they may taste and live.

3 O Love, thou bottomless abyss,

My sins are swallowed up in thee!

Covered is my unrighteousness,

Nor spot of guilt remains on me,

While Jesu’s blood, through earth and skies,

Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

4 With faith I plunge me in this sea,

Here is my hope, my joy, my rest;

Hither, when hell assails, I flee,

I look into my Saviour’s breast;

Away, sad doubt, and anxious fear!

Mercy is all that’s written there.

5 Though waves and storms go o’er my head,

Though strength, and health, and friends be gone,

Though joys be withered all and dead,

Though every comfort be withdrawn,

On this my steadfast soul relies,

Father, thy mercy never dies.

6 Fixed on this ground will I remain,

Though my heart fail, and flesh decay;

This anchor shall my soul sustain,

When earth’s foundations melt away;

Mercy’s full power I then shall prove,

Loved with an everlasting love.

Hymn0190

Hymn0190

L.M

1 JESU, thy blood and righteousness

My beauty are, my glorious dress;

Midst flaming worlds in these arrayed,

With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 Bold shall I stand in thy great day,

For who aught to my charge shall lay?

Fully absolved through these I am,

From sin and fear, from guilt and shame,

3 The holy, meek, unspotted Lamb,

Who from the Father’s bosom came,

Who died for me, even me, to atone,

Now for my Lord and God I own.

4 Lord, I believe thy precious blood,

Which at the mercy-seat of God

For ever doth for sinners plead,

For me, even for my soul, was shed.

5 Lord, I believe, were sinners more

Than sands upon the ocean shore,

Thou hast for all a ransom paid,

For all a full atonement made.

6 When from the dust of death I rise,

To claim my mansion in the skies,

Even then this shall be all my plea,

Jesus hath lived, hath died, for me.

7 Thus Abraham, the friend of God,

Thus all heaven’s armies bought with blood,

Saviour of sinners thee proclaim;

Sinners, of whom the chief I am.

8 Jesu, be endless praise to thee,

Whose boundless mercy hath for me,

For me and all thy hands have made,

An everlasting ransom paid.

9 Ah! give to all thy servants, Lord,

With power to speak thy gracious word,

That all who to thy wounds will flee,

May find eternal life in thee.

10 Thou God of power, thou God of love,

Let the whole world thy mercy prove!

Now let thy word o’er all prevail;

Now take the spoils of death and hell.

11 O let the dead now hear thy voice,

Now bid thy banished ones rejoice,

Their beauty this, their glorious dress,

Jesu, thy blood and righteousness!

Hymn0191

Hymn0191 2-6s & 4-7s.Luk 15:20-24.

1 THEE, O my God and King,

My Father, thee I sing!

Hear, well-pleased, the joyous sound,

Praise from earth and heaven receive;

Lost, I now in Christ am found,

Dead, by faith in Christ I live.

2 Father, behold thy son,

In Christ I am thy own;

Stranger long to thee, and rest,

See the prodigal is come:

Open wide thine arms and breast,

Take the weary wanderer home.

3 Thine eye observed from far,

Thy pity looked me near;

Me thy bowels yearned to see,

Me thy mercy ran to find,

Empty, poor, and void of thee,

Hungry, sick, and faint, and blind.

4 Thou on my neck didst fall,

Thy kiss forgave me all:

Still thy gracious words I hear,

Words that made the Saviour mine,

"Haste, for him the robe prepare,

His be righteousness divine!"

Hymn0192

Hymn0192 7s & 6s.Rom 10:6-9.

1 OFT I in my heart have said,

Who shall ascend on high,

Mount to Christ, my glorious Head,

And bring him from the sky?

Borne on contemplation’s wing,

Surely I shall find him there,

Where the angels praise their King,

And gain the morning-star

2 Oft I in my heart have said,

Who to the deep shall stoop,

Sink with Christ among the dead,

From thence to bring him up?

Could I but my heart prepare,

By unfeigned humility,

Christ would quickly enter there,

And ever dwell with me.

3 But the righteousness of faith

Hath taught me better things:

"Inward turn thine eyes," it saith,

(While Christ to me it brings)

"Christ is ready to impart

Life to all, for life who sigh;

In thy mouth, and in thy heart,

The word is ever nigh."

Hymn0193

Hymn0193 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 O FILIAL Deity,

Accept my new-born cry!

See the travail of thy soul,

Saviour, and be satisfied;

Take me now, possess me whole,

Who for me, for me, hast died!

2 Of life thou art the tree,

My immortality!

Feed this tender branch of thine,

Ceaseless influence derive;

Thou the true, the heavenly Vine;

Grafted into thee I live.

3 Of life the fountain thou,

I know - I feel it now!

Faint and dead no more I droop;

Thou art in me; thy supplies,

Every moment springing up,

Into life eternal rise.

4 Thou the good Shepherd art,

From thee I ne’er shall part;

Thou my keeper and my guide,

Make me still thy tender care;

Gently lead me by thy side,

Sweetly in thy bosom bear.

5 Thou art my daily Bread;

O Christ, thou art my Head!

Motion, virtue, strength, to me,

Me thy living member, flow;

Nourished I, and fed by thee,

Up to thee in all things grow.

6 Prophet, to me reveal

Thy Father’s perfect will;

Never mortal spake like thee,

Human prophet like divine;

Loud and strong their voices be,

Small, and still, and inward thine.

7 On thee, my Priest, I call,

Thy blood atoned for all;

Still the Lamb as slain appears,

Still thou stand’st before the throne,

Ever offering up my prayers,

These presenting with thine own.

8 Jesu, thou art my King,

From thee my strength I bring;

Shadowed by thy mighty hand,

Saviour, who shall pluck me thence?

Faith supports; by faith I stand,

Strong in thy omnipotence.

Hymn0194

Hymn0194 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 ARISE, my soul, arise,

Thy Saviour’s sacrifice!

All the names that love could find,

All the forms that love could take,

Jesus in himself hath joined,

Thee, my soul, his own to make.

2 Equal with God most high,

He laid his glory by;

He, the eternal God, was born,

Man with men he deigned to appear;

Object of his creatures’ scorn,

Pleased a servant’s form to wear.

3 Hail! everlasting Lord,

Divine, incarnate Word!

Thee let all my powers confess,

Thee my latest breath proclaim;

Help, ye angel-choirs, to bless,

Shout the loved Immanuel’s name!

4 Fruit of a virgin’s womb,

The promised blessing’s come;

Christ, the fathers’ hope of old,

Christ, the woman’s conquering Seed,

Christ, the Saviour long foretold,

Born to bruise the serpent’s head.

5 Jesus, to thee I bow,

The Almighty’s Fellow thou!

Thou, the Father’s only Son!

Pleased he ever is in thee;

Just and holy thou alone,

Full of grace and truth for me.

Hymn0195

Hymn0195 2-6s & 4-7s. SECOND PART

1 HIGH above every name,

Jesus, the great I AM!

Bows to Jesus every knee,

Things in heaven, and earth, and hell;

Saints adore him, demons flee,

Fiends, and men, and angels feel!

2 He left his throne above,

Emptied of all but love:

Whom the heavens cannot contain,

God, vouchsafed a worm to appear,

Lord of glory, Son of man,

Poor, and vile, and abject here.

3 His own on earth he sought,

His own received him not;

Him a sign by all blasphemed,

Outcast and despised of men,

Him they all a madman deemed,

Bold to scoff the Nazarene.

4 Hail, Galilean King!

Thy humble state I sing,

Never shall my triumphs end;

Hail, derided Majesty!

Jesus, hail! the sinner’s friend,

Friend of publicans, - and me.

Hymn0196

Hymn0196

L.M.

1 INTO thy gracious hands I fall,

And with the arms of faith embrace;

O King of glory, hear my call,

O raise me, heal me, by thy grace!

Now righteous through thy wounds I am;

No condemnation now I dread:

I taste salvation in thy name,

Alive in thee, my living Head.

2 Still let thy wisdom be my guide,

Nor take thy light from me away,

Still with me let thy grace abide,

That I from thee may never stray:

Let thy word richly in me dwell;

Thy peace and love my portion be;

My joy to endure and do thy will,

Till perfect I am found in thee.

3 Arm me with thy whole armour, Lord!

Support my weakness with thy might,

Gird on my thigh thy conquering sword,

And shield me in the threatening fight:

From faith to faith, from grace to grace,

So in thy strength shall I go on,

Till heaven and earth flee from thy face,

And glory end what grace begun.

Hymn0197

Hymn0197

8-7s.Isa 12:1-6

1 HAPPY soul who sees the day,

The glad day of gospel grace!

Thee, my Lord (thou then wilt say)

Thee will I for ever praise;

Though thy wrath against me burned,

Thou dost comfort me again;

All thy wrath aside is turned,

Thou hast blotted out my sin.

2 Me, behold! thy mercy spares,

Jesus my salvation is:

Hence my doubts, away my fears!

Jesus is become my peace:

JAH, JEHOVAH, is my Lord,

Ever merciful and just;

I will lean upon his word,

I will on his promise trust.

3 Strong I am, for he is strong,

Just in righteousness divine:

He is my triumphal song;

All he has, and is, is mine;

Mine, and yours, whoe’er believe;

On his name whoe’er shall call

Freely shall his grace receive;

He is full of grace for all.

4 Therefore shall ye draw with joy

Water from salvation’s well;

Praise shall your glad tongues employ,

While his streaming grace ye feel:

Each to each ye then shall say,

"Sinners, call upon his name;

O rejoice to see his day,

See it, and his praise proclaim!"

5 Glory to his name belongs,

Great, and marvelous, and high;

Sing unto the Lord your songs,

Cry to every nation, cry!

Wondrous things the Lord hath done,

Excellent his name we find;

This to all mankind is known;

Be it known to all mankind!

6 Zion, shout thy Lord and King,

Israel’s HOLY ONE is he!

Give him thanks, rejoice, and sing;

Great he is, and dwells in thee.

O the grace unsearchable!

While eternal ages roll,

God delights in man to dwell,

Soul of each believing soul.

Hymn0198

Hymn0198

1Os & 11s.

1 WHAT shall I do My Saviour to praise,

So faithful and true, So plenteous in grace,

So strong to deliver, So good to redeem

The weakest believer That hangs upon him!

2 How happy the man Whose heart is set free,

The people that can Be joyful in thee!

Their joy is to walk in The light of thy face,

And still they are talking Of Jesus’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 souls 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.

Hymn0199

Hymn0199

1Os & 11s

1 O HEAVENLY King, Look down from above!

Assist us to sing Thy mercy and love:

So sweetly o’erflowing, So plenteous the store,

Thou still art bestowing, And giving us more.

2 O God of our life, We hallow thy name!

Our business and strife Is thee to proclaim;

Accept our thanksgiving For creating grace;

The living, the living Shall show forth thy praise.

3 Our Father and Lord, Almighty art thou;

Preserved by thy word, We worship thee now;

The bountiful donor Of all we enjoy,

Our tongues to thine honour, And lives we employ.

4 But O! above all, Thy kindness we praise,

From sin and from thrall Which saves the lost race;

Thy Son thou hast given The world to redeem,

And bring us to heaven Whose trust is in him.

5 Wherefore of thy love We sing and rejoice,

With angels above We lift up our voice:

Thy love each believer Shall gladly adore,

For ever and ever, When time is no more.

Hymn0200

Hymn0200

1Os & 11s.

1 MY Father, my God, I long for thy love,

O shed it abroad; Send Christ from above!

My heart ever fainting, He only can cheer,

And all things are wanting, Till Jesus is here.

2 O when shall my tongue Be filled with thy praise!

While all the day long I publish thy grace,

Thy honour and glory To sinners forth show,

Till sinners adore thee, And own thou art true.

3 Thy strength and thy power I now can proclaim,

Preserved every hour Through Jesus’s name;

For thou art still by me, And holdest my hand;

No ill can come nigh me, By faith while I stand.

4 My God is my guide; Thy mercies abound,

On every side They compass me round;

Thou sav’st me from sickness, From sin dost retrieve,

And strengthen my weakness, And bid me believe.

5 Thou holdest my soul In spiritual life,

My foes dost control, And quiet their strife;

Thou rulest my passion, My pride and self-will,

To see thy salvation, Thou bidd’st me "Stand still!"

6 I stand, and admire Thine outstretched arm,

I walk through the fire, And suffer no harm;

Assaulted by evil, I scorn to submit,

The world and the devil Fall under my feet.

7 I wrestle not now, But trample on sin,

For with me art thou, And shalt be within;

While stronger and stronger In Jesus’s power,

I go on to conquer, Till sin is no more.

Hymn0201

Hymn0201

6-8s.

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?

Amazing love! how can it be

That thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2 ’Tis mystery all! The Immortal dies!

Who can explore his strange design?

In vain the first-born seraph tries

To sound the depths of love divine!

’Tis mercy all! let earth adore,

Let angel-minds inquire 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.

5 No condemnation now I dread,

Jesus, and all in him, is mine!

Alive in him, my living Head,

And clothed in righteousness divine,

Bold I approach the eternal throne,

And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

Hymn0202

Hymn0202 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 ARISE, my soul, arise,

Shake off thy guilty fears;

The bleeding sacrifice

In my behalf appears;

Before the throne thy 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!"

4 The Father hears him pray,

His dear Anointed One;

He cannot turn away

The presence of his Son:

His Spirit answers to the blood,

And tells me I am born of God.

5 My God is reconciled,

His pardoning voice I hear,

He owns me for his child,

I can no longer fear,

With confidence I now draw nigh,

And, Father, Abba, Father, cry!

Hymn0203

Hymn0203

L.M.

1 GLORY to God, whose sovereign grace

Hath animated senseless stones;

Called us to stand before his face,

And raised us into Abraham’s sons!

2 The people that in darkness lay,

In sin and error’s deadly shade,

Have seen a glorious gospel day,

In Jesu’s lovely face displayed.

3 Thou only, Lord, the work hast done,

And bared thine arm in all our sight;

Hast made the reprobates thine own,

And claimed the outcasts as thy right.

4 Thy single arm, almighty Lord,

To us the great salvation brought,

Thy Word, thy all-creating Word,

That spake at first the world from nought.

5 For this the saints lift up their voice,

And ceaseless praise to thee is given;

For this the hosts above rejoice,

We raise the happiness of heaven.

6 For this, no longer sons of night,

To thee our thankful hearts we give;

To thee, who call’dst us into light,

To thee we die, to thee we live.

7 Suffice that for the season past

Hell’s horrid language filled our tongues,

We all thy words behind us cast,

And lewdly sang the drunkard’s songs.

8 But, O the power of grace divine!

In hymns we now our voices raise,

Loudly in strange hosannas join,

And blasphemies are turned to praise!

Hymn0204

Hymn0204 8s & 6s. "I will sing with the Spirit" &c.1Co 14:15.

1 JESUS, thou soul of all our joys,

For whom we now lift up our voice,

And all our strength exert;

Vouchsafe the grace we humbly claim,

Compose into a thankful frame,

And tune thy people’s heart.

2 While in the heavenly work we join,

Thy glory be our whole design,

Thy glory, not our own:

Still let us keep our end in view,

And still the pleasing task pursue,

To please our God alone.

3 The secret pride, the subtle sin,

O let it never more steal in,

To 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.

5 Still let us on our guard be found,

And watch against the power of sound

With sacred jealousy;

Lest haply sense should damp our zeal,

And music’s charms bewitch and steal

Our hearts away from thee.

6 That hurrying strife far oft remove,

That noisy burst of selfish love,

Which swells the formal song;

The joy from out our hearts arise,

And speak and sparkle in our eyes,

And vibrate on our tongue.

7 Thee let us praise, our common Lord,

And sweetly join with one accord

Thy goodness to proclaim:

Jesus, thyself in us reveal,

And all our faculties shall feel

Thy harmonizing name.

8 With calmly-reverential joy,

O let us all our lives employ

In setting forth thy love;

And raise in death our triumph higher,

And sing with all the heavenly choir,

That endless song above!

Hymn0205

Hymn0205

5 5 12.

1 MY God, I am thine,

What a comfort divine,

What a blessing to know that my Jesus is mine!

2 In the heavenly Lamb

Thrice happy I am,

And my heart it doth dance at the sound of his name.

3 True pleasures abound

In the rapturous sound;

And whoever hath found it hath paradise found:

4 My Jesus to know,

And feel his blood flow,

’Tis life everlasting, ’tis heaven below.

5 Yet onward I haste

To the heavenly feast:

That, that is the fulness; but this is the taste!

6 And this I shall prove,

Till with joy I remove

To the heaven of heavens in Jesus’s love.

Hymn0206

Hymn0206

6-8s.

1 WHAT am I, O thou glorious God!

And what my father’s house to thee,

That thou such mercies hast bestowed

On me, the chief of sinners, me!

I take the blessing from above,

And wonder at thy boundless love.

2 Me in my blood thy love passed by,

And stopped, my ruin to retrieve;

Wept o’er my soul thy pitying eye,

Thy bowels yearned, and sounded "Live!"

Dying, I heard the welcome sound,

And pardon in thy mercy found.

3 Honour, and might, and thanks, and praise,

I render to my pardoning God,

Extol the riches of thy grace,

And spread thy saving name abroad,

That only name to sinners given,

Which lifts poor dying worms to heaven.

4 Jesus, I bless thy gracious power,

And all within me shouts thy name;

Thy name let every soul adore,

Thy power let every tongue proclaim;

Thy grace let every sinner know,

And find with me their heaven below.

Hymn0207

Hymn0207

8-7s.

1 JESUS is our common Lord,

He our loving Saviour is;

By his death to life restored,

Misery we exchange for bliss;

Bliss to carnal minds unknown,

O ’tis more than tongue can tell!

Only to believers shown,

Glorious and unspeakable.

2 Christ, our Brother and our Friend,

Shows us his eternal love;

Never shall our triumphs end,

Till we take our seats above.

Let us walk with him in white,

For our bridal day prepare,

For our partnership in light,

For our glorious meeting there.

Hymn0208

Hymn0208

C.M.Rev 3:20.

1 COME, let us, who in Christ believe,

Our common Saviour praise,

To him with joyful voices give

The glory 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.

Hymn0209

Hymn0209

6-8s.

1 THOU hidden source of calm repose,

Thou all-sufficient Love Divine,

My help and refuge from my foes,

Secure I am, if thou art mine;

And lo! from sin, and grief; and shame,

I hide me, Jesus, in thy name.

2 Thy mighty name salvation is,

And keeps my happy soul above;

Comfort it brings, and power, and peace,

And joy, and everlasting love;

To me, with thy dear name, are given

Pardon, and holiness, and heaven.

3 Jesu, my all in all thou art;

My rest in toil, my ease in pain,

The medicine of my broken heart,

In war my peace, in loss my gain,

My smile beneath the tyrant’s frown,

In shame my glory and my crown:

4 In want my plentiful supply,

In weakness my almighty power,

In bonds my perfect liberty,

My light in Satan’s darkest hour,

In grief my joy unspeakable,

My life in death, my heaven in hell.

Hymn0210

Hymn0210

6-8s.

1 THEE will I love, my strength, my tower,

Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,

Thee will I love with all my power,

In all thy works, and thee alone;

Thee will I love, till the pure fire

Fill my whole soul with chaste desire.

2 Ah, why did I so late thee know,

Thee, lovelier than the sons of men!

Ah, why did I no sooner go

To thee, the only ease in pain!

Ashamed, I sigh, and inly mourn,

That I so late to thee did turn.

3 In darkness willingly I strayed,

I sought thee, yet from thee I roved;

Far wide my wandering thoughts were spread,

Thy creatures more than thee I loved;

And now if more at length I see,

'Tis through thy light and comes from thee.

4 I thank thee, uncreated Sun,

That thy bright beams on me have shined;

I thank thee, who hast overthrown

My foes, and healed my wounded mind;

I thank thee, whose enlivening voice

Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice.

5 Uphold me in the doubtful race,

Nor suffer me again to stray;

Strengthen my feet with steady pace

Still to press forward in thy way;

My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,

Fill, satiate, with thy heavenly light.

6 Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,

Give to my heart chaste, hallowed fires,

Give to my soul, with filial fears,

The love that all heaven’s host inspires;

That all my powers, with all their might,

In thy sole glory may unite.

7 Thee will I love, my joy, my crown,

Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;

Thee will I love, beneath thy frown,

Or smile, thy sceptre, or thy rod;

What though my flesh and heart decay?

Thee shall I love in endless day!

Hymn0211

Hymn 0211

10s & 11s.

1 LET all men rejoice, By Jesus restored!

We lift up our voice, And call him our Lord;

His joy is to bless us, And free us from thrall,

From all that oppress us He rescues us all.

2 Him Prophet, and King, And Priest we proclaim,

We triumph and sing Of Jesus’s name;

Poor idiots he teaches To show forth his praise,

And tell of the riches Of Jesus’s grace.

3 No matter how dull The scholar whom he

Takes into his school, And gives him to see;

A wonderful fashion Of teaching he hath,

And wise to salvation He makes us through faith.

4 The wayfaring men Though fools, shall not stray,

His method so plain, So easy his way;

The simplest believer His promise may prove,

And drink of the river Of Jesus’s love.

5 Poor outcasts of men, Whose souls were despised,

And left with disdain, By Jesus are prized;

His gracious creation In us he makes known,

And brings us salvation, And calls us his own.

Hymn0212

Hymn0212

10s & 11s.

1 MY brethren beloved, Your calling ye see;

In Jesus approved, No goodness have we,

No riches or merit, No wisdom or might,

But all things inherit Through Jesus’s right.

2 Yet not many wise His summons obey,

And great ones despise So vulgar a way,

And strong ones will never Their helplessness own,

Or stoop to find favour Through mercy alone.

3 And therefore our God The outcasts hath chose,

His righteousness showed To heathens like us;

When wise ones rejected His offers of grace,

His goodness elected The foolish and base.

4 To baffle the wise, And noble, and strong,

He bade us arise, An impotent throng;

Poor ignorant wretches, We gladly embrace

A Prophet who teaches Salvation by grace.

5 The things that were not, His mercy bids live;

His mercy unbought We freely receive;

His gracious compassion We thankfully prove,

And all our salvation Ascribe to his love.

Hymn0213

Hymn0213

C.M.

1 MY God, the spring of all my joys,

The life of my delights,

The glory of my brightest days,

And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,

My dawning is begun;

Thou art my souls bright morning star,

And thou my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine

With beams of sacred bliss,

If Jesus shows his mercy mine,

And whispers I am his.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay

At that transporting word;

Run up with joy the shining way,

To see and praise my Lord.

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,

I’d break through every foe,

The wings of love, and arms of faith,

Would bear me conqueror through.

Hymn0214

Hymn0214

C.M.

1 TALK with us, Lord, thyself reveal,

While here o’er earth we rove;

Speak to our hearts, and let us feel

The kindling 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.

3 Here then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,

And bid my heart rejoice;

My bounding heart shall own thy sway,

And echo to thy voice.

4 Thou callest me to seek thy face;

’Tis all I wish to seek;

To attend the whispers of thy grace,

And hear thee only speak.

5 Let this my every hour employ,

Till I thy glory see;

Enter into my Master’s joy,

And find my heaven in thee.

Hymn0215

Hymn0215

7s & 6s.

1 GLORIOUS Saviour of my soul,

I lift it up to thee;

Thou hast made the sinner whole,

Hast set the captive free;

Thou my debt of death hast paid,

Thou hast raised me from my fall,

Thou hast full atonement made;

My Saviour died for all.

2 What could my Redeemer move

To leave his Father’s breast?

Pity drew him from above,

And would not let him rest;

Swift to succour sinking man,

Sinking into endless woe,

Jesus to our rescue ran,

And God appeared below.

3 God, in this dark vale of tears,

A man of griefs was seen;

Here for three and thirty years

He dwelt with sinful men.

Did they know the Deity?

Did they own him, who he was?

See the friend of sinners, see!

He hangs on yonder cross!

4 Yet thy wrath I cannot fear,

Thou gentle, bleeding Lamb!

By thy judgment I am clear,

Healed by thy stripes I am;

Thou for me a curse wast made,

That I might in thee be blest;

Thou hast my full ransom paid,

And in thy wounds I rest.

Hymn0216

Hymn0216

C.M.

1 INFINITE, unexhausted Love!

Jesus and love are one!

If still to me thy bowels move,

They are restrained to none.

2 What shall I do my God to love?

My loving God to praise?

The length, and breadth, and height to prove

And depth of sovereign grace?

3 Thy sovereign grace to all extends,

Immense and unconfined;

From age to age it never ends;

It reaches all mankind.

4 Throughout the world its breadth is known,

Wide as infinity;

So wide, it never passed by one,

Or it had passed by me.

5 My trespass was grown up to heaven;

But far above the skies,

In Christ abundantly forgiven,

I see thy mercies rise.

6 The depth of all-redeeming love

What angel-tongue can tell?

O may I to the utmost prove

The gift unspeakable!

7 Deeper than hell, it plucked me thence;

Deeper than inbred sin,

Jesus’s love my heart shall cleanse

When Jesus enters in.

8 Come quickly, gracious Lord, and take

Possession of thine own;

My longing heart vouchsafe to make

Thine everlasting throne!

9 Assert thy claim, maintain thy right,

Come quickly from above;

And sink me to perfection’s height,

The depth of humble love.

Hymn0217

Hymn0217

C.M.

1 JESUS, to thee I now can fly,

On whom my help is laid:

Oppressed by sins, I lift my eye,

And see the shadows fade.

2 Believing on my Lord, I find

A sure and present aid:

On thee alone my constant mind

Is every moment stayed.

3 Whate’er in me seems wise, or good,

Or strong, I here disclaim:

I wash my garments in the blood

Of the atoning Lamb.

4 Jesus, my Strength, my Life, my Rest,

On thee will I depend,

Till summoned to the marriage-feast,

When faith in sight shall end.

Hymn0218

Hymn0218

8-7s.

1 SEE how great a flame aspires,

Kindled by a spark of grace!

Jesu’s love the nations fires,

Sets the kingdoms on a blaze;

To bring fire on earth he came,

Kindled in some hearts it is,

O that all might catch the flame,

All partake the glorious bliss!

2 When he first the work begun,

Small and feeble was his day;

Now the word doth swiftly run,

Now it wins its widening way;

More and more it spreads and grows,

Ever mighty to prevail,

Sin’s strong-holds it now o’erthrows,

Shakes the trembling gates of hell.

3 Sons of God, your Saviour praise!

He the door hath opened wide;

He hath given the word of grace,

Jesu’s 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!

Hymn0219

Hymn0219 5 5 5 11, 5 5 5 11.

1 ALL thanks be to God,

Who scatters abroad,

Throughout every place,

By the least of his servants, his savour of grace!

Who the victory gave,

The praise let him have,

For the work he hath done:

All honour and glory to Jesus alone!

2 Our conquering Lord

Hath prospered his word,

Hath made it prevail,

And mightily shaken the kingdom of hell.

His arm he hath bared,

And a people prepared

His glory to show,

And witness the power of his passion below.

3 He hath opened a door

To the penitent poor,

And rescued from sin,

And admitted the harlots and publicans in 7

They have heard the glad sound,

They have liberty found

Through the blood of the Lamb,

And plentiful pardon in Jesus’s name.

4 And shall we not sing

Our Saviour and King?

Thy witnesses, we

With rapture ascribe our salvation to thee.

Thou, Jesus, hast blessed,

And believers increased,

Who thankfully own

We are freely forgiven through mercy alone.

5 His Spirit revives

His work in our lives,

His wonders of grace,

So mightily wrought in the primitive days.

O that all men might know

His tokens below,

Our Saviour confess,

And embrace the glad tidings of pardon and peace!

6 Thou Saviour of all,

Effectually call

The sinners that stray;

And, O let a nation be born in a day!

Thy sign let them see,

And flow unto thee

For the oil and the wine,

For the blissful assurance of favour divine.

7 Our heathenish land

Beneath thy command

In mercy receive,

And make us a pattern to all that believe:

Then, then let it spread,

Thy knowledge and dread,

Till the earth is o’erflowed,

And the universe filled with the glory of God.

Hymn0220

Hymn0220

8s.

1 ALL glory to God in the sky,

And peace upon earth be restored!

O Jesus, exalted on high,

Appear our omnipotent Lord!

Who, meanly in Bethlehem born,

Didst stoop to redeem a lost race,

Once more to thy creatures return,

And reign in thy kingdom of grace.

2 When thou in our flesh didst appear,

All nature acknowledged thy birth;

Arose the acceptable year,

And heaven was opened on earth:

Receiving its Lord from above,

The world was united to bless

The giver of concord and love,

The Prince and the author of peace.

3 O wouldst thou again be made known!

Again in thy Spirit descend,

And set up in each of thine own

A kingdom that never shall end.

Thou only art able to bless,

And make the glad nations obey,

And bid the dire enmity cease,

And bow the whole world to thy sway.

4 Come then to thy servants again,

Who long thy appearing to know,

Thy quiet and peaceable reign

In mercy establish below;

All sorrow before thee shall fly,

And anger and hatred be o’er,

And envy and malice shall die,

And discord afflict us no more

5 No horrid alarum of war

Shall break our eternal repose,

No sound of the trumpet is there,

Where Jesus’s Spirit o’erflows;

Appeased by the charms of thy grace,

We all shall in amity join,

And kindly each other embrace,

And love with a passion like thine.

Hymn0221

Hymn0221

7s & 6s.

1 MEET and right it is to sing,

In every time and place,

Glory to our heavenly King,

The God of truth and grace;

Join we then with sweet accord,

All in one thanksgiving join,

Holy, holy, holy Lord,

Eternal praise be thine!

2 Thee the first-born sons of light,

In choral symphonies,

Praise by day, day without night,

And never, never cease;

Angels and archangels all

Praise the mystic Three in One,

Sing, and stop, and gaze, and fall

O’erwhelmed before thy throne.

3 Vying with that happy choir,

Who chant thy praise above,

We on eagles’ wings aspire,

The wings of faith and love;

Thee they sing with glory crowned,

We extol the slaughtered Lamb;

Lower if our voices sound,

Our subject is the same.

4 Father, God, thy love we praise,

Which gave thy Son to die;

Jesus, full of truth and grace,

Alike we glorify;

Spirit, Comforter divine,

Praise by all to thee be given

Till we in full chorus join,

And earth is turned to heaven.

Hymn0222

Hymn0222

8s & 6s.

1 HOW happy, gracious Lord! are we

Divinely drawn to follow thee,

Whose hours divided are

Betwixt the mount and multitude;

Our day is spent in doing good,

Our night in praise and prayer.

2 With us no melancholy void,

No period lingers unemployed,

Or unimproved, below;

Our weariness of life is gone,

Who live to serve our God alone,

And only 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, restless, sing around thy seat

The new, eternal song.

Hymn0223

Hymn0223 6-8s.Psa 114:1-8.

1 WHEN Israel out of Egypt came,

And left the proud oppressor’s land,

Supported by the great I AM,

Safe in the hollow of his hand,

The Lord in Israel reigned alone,

And Judah was his favourite throne.

2 The sea beheld his power, and fled,

Disparted by the wondrous rod;

Jordan ran backward to its head,

And Sinai felt the incumbent God;

The mountains skipped like frighted rams,

The hills leaped after them as lambs!

3 What ailed thee, O thou trembling sea?

What horror turned the river back?

Was nature’s God displeased with thee?

And why should hills or mountains shake?

Ye mountains huge, that skipped like rams

Ye hills, that leaped as frighted lambs!

4 Earth! tremble on, with all thy sons,

In presence of thy awful Lord,

Whose power inverted nature owns,

Her only law his sovereign word:

He shakes the centre with his nod,

And heaven bows down to Jacob’s God.

5 Creation, varied by his hand,

The omnipotent Jehovah knows;

The sea is turned to solid land,

The rock into a fountain flows;

And all things, as they change, proclaim

The Lord eternally the same.

Hymn0224

Hymn0224 6-8s. 2nd metre.Psa 146:1-10.

1 I’LL praise my Maker while I’ve breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne’er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel’s God: he made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure,
He saves the opprest, he feeds the poor,
And none shall find his promise vain.

3 The Lord pours eye-sight on the blind;
The Lord supports the fainting mind;
He sends the labouring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow, and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I’ll praise him while he lends me breath,
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers;
My days of praise shall ne’er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Hymn0225

Hymn0225 L.M.Psa 146:1-10.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord! 'tis good to raise

Your hearts and voices in his praise:

His nature and his works invite

To make this duty our delight.

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.

3 Sing to the Lord; exalt him high,

Who spreads his clouds along the sky,

There he prepares the fruitful rain,

Nor lets the drops descend in vain.

4 He makes the grass the hills adorn,

And clothes the smiling fields with corn;

The beasts with food his hands supply,

And the young ravens when they cry.

5 What is the creature's skill or force?

The sprightly man, or warlike horse?

The piercing wit, the active limb?

All are too mean delights for him.

6 But saints are lovely in his sight,

He views his children with delight;

He sees their hope, he knows their fear,

And looks and loves his image there.

Hymn0226

Hymn0226

C.M.

1 ETERNAL Wisdom! Thee we praise,

Thee the creation sings,

With thy loved name, rocks, hills, and seas,

And heaven’s high palace rings.

2 Thy hand, how wide it spreads the sky!

How glorious to behold!

Tinged with a blue of heavenly dye,

And starred with sparkling gold.

3 There thou hast bid the globes of light

Their endless circles run;

There the pale planet rules the night,

The day obeys the sun.

4 If down I turn my wondering eyes

On clouds and storms below,

Those under-regions of the skies

Thy numerous glories show.

5 The noisy winds stand ready there

Thy orders to obey;

With sounding wings they sweep the air,

To make thy chariot way.

6 There, like a trumpet loud and strong,

Thy thunder shakes our coast,

While the red lightnings wave along,

The banners of thy host.

7 On the thin air, without a prop,

Hang fruitful showers around;

At thy command they sink, and drop

Their fatness on the ground.

8 Lo! here thy wondrous skill arrays

The earth in cheerful green;

A thousand herbs thy art displays,

A thousand flowers between.

9 There, the rough mountains of the deep

Obey thy strong command,

Thy breath can raise the billows steep,

Or sink them to the sand.

10 Thy glories blaze all nature round,

And strike the wondering sight

Through skies, and seas, and solid ground,

With terror and delight.

11 Infinite strength and equal skill

Shine through thy works abroad.

Our souls with vast amazement fill.

And speak the builder God.

12 But the mild glories of thy grace

Our softer passions move;

Pity divine in Jesu’s face

We see, adore, and love.

Hymn0227

Hymn0227

8s.

1 HOW do thy mercies close me round!

For ever be thy name adored!

I blush in all things to abound;

The servant is above his Lord!

2 Inured to poverty and pain,

A suffering life my Master led;

The Son of God, the Son of man,

He had not where to lay his head.

3 But lo! a place he hath prepared

For me, whom watchful angels keep;

Yea, he himself becomes my guard,

He smooths my bed, and gives me sleep.

4 Jesus protects; my fears, be gone!

What can the Rock of ages move?

Safe in thy arms I lay me down,

Thy everlasting arms of love.

5 While thou art intimately nigh,

Who, who shall violate my rest?

Sin, earth, and hell I now defy;

I lean upon my Saviour’s breast.

6 I rest beneath the Almighty’s shade,

My griefs expire, my troubles cease:

Thou, Lord, on whom my soul is stayed,

Wilt keep me still in perfect peace.

7 Me for thine own thou lov’st to take,

In time and in eternity;

Thou never, never wilt forsake

A helpless worm that trusts in thee.

Hymn0228

Hymn0228 8s.Song of Solomon 1:7.

1 THOU Shepherd of Israel, and mine,

The joy and desire of my heart,

For closer communion I pine,

I long to reside where thou art:

The pasture I languish to find

There all, who their Shepherd obey.

Are fed, on thy bosom reclined,

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.

Hymn0229

Hymn0229 4-6s & 2-8s. A Birthday Hymn.

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.

3 Long as I live beneath,

To thee O let me live!

To thee my every breath

In thanks and praises give.

Whate’er I have, whate’er I am,

Shall magnify my Maker’s name.

4 My soul and all its powers

Thine, wholly thine, shall be;

All, all my happy hours

I consecrate to thee;

Me to thine image now restore,

And I shall praise thee evermore.

5 I wait thy will to do,

As angels do in heaven;

In Christ a creature new,

Most graciously forgiven,

I wait thy perfect will to prove,

All sanctified by spotless love.

6 Then, when the work is done,

The work of faith with power,

Receive thy favoured son,

In death’s triumphant hour;

Like Moses to thyself convey,

And kiss my raptured soul away.

Hymn0230

Hymn0230

6-8s.

1 FOUNTAIN of life and all my joy,

Jesus, thy mercies I embrace;

The breath thou giv’st, for thee employ,

And wait to taste thy perfect grace;

No more forsaken and forlorn,

I bless the day that I was born.

2 Preserved through faith by power divine,

A miracle of grace I stand!

I prove the strength of Jesus mine!

Jesus, upheld by thy right hand,

Though in my flesh I feel the thorn,

I bless the day that I was born.

3 Weary of life, through inbred sin,

I was, but now defy its power;

When as a flood the foe comes in,

My soul is more than conqueror;

I tread him down with holy scorn,

And bless the day that I was born.

4 Come, Lord, and make me pure within,

And let me now be filled with God!

Live to declare I’m saved from sin:

And if I seal the truth with blood,

My soul, from out the body torn,

Shall bless the day that I was born.

Hymn0231

Hymn0231

5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 AWAY with our fears!

The glad morning appears

When an heir of salvation was born!

From Jehovah I came,

For his glory I am,

And to him I with singing return.

2 Thee, Jesus, alone,

The fountain I own

Of my life and felicity here;

And cheerfully sing

My Redeemer and King,

Till his sign in the heavens appear.

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 blessings bestowed

By a bountiful God,

And the mercies eternally new!

6 What a mercy is this,

What a heaven of bliss,

How unspeakably happy am I!

Gathered into the fold,

With thy people enrolled,

With thy people to live and to die!

7 O the goodness of God,

Employing a clod

His tribute of glory to raise!

His standard to bear,

And with triumph declare

His unspeakable riches of grace.

8 O the fathomless love,

That has deigned to approve

And prosper the work of my hands!

With my pastoral crook

I went over the brook,

And, behold, I am spread into bands!

9 Who, I ask in amaze,

Hath begotten me these?

And inquire from what quarter they came?

My full heart it replies,

They are born from the skies,

And gives glory to God and the Lamb.

10 All honour and praise

To the Father of grace,

To the Spirit, and Son, I return!

The business pursue

He hath made me to do,

And rejoice that I ever was born.

11 In a rapture of joy

My life I employ,

The God of my life to proclaim;

’Tis worth living for this,

To administer bliss

And salvation in Jesus’s name.

12 My remnant of days

I spend in his praise,

Who died the whole world to redeem:

Be they many or few,

My days are his due,

And they all are devoted to him.

Hymn0232

Hymn0232 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 YOUNG men and maidens, raise

Your tuneful voices high;

Old men and children, praise

The Lord of earth and sky;

Him Three in One, and One in Three,

Extol to all eternity.

2 The universal King

Let all the world proclaim;

Let every creature sing

His attributes and name!

Him Three in One, and One in Three,

Extol to all eternity.

3 In his great name alone

All excellencies meet,

Who sits upon the throne,

And shall for ever sit:

Him Three in One, and One in Three,

Extol to all eternity.

4 Glory to God belongs,

Glory to God be given,

Above the noblest songs

Of all in earth or heaven!

Him Three in One, and One in Three,

Extol to all eternity.

Hymn0233

Hymn0233

8-7s.

1 HAPPY man whom God doth aid!

God our souls and bodies made;

God on us, in gracious showers,

Blessings every moment pours;

Compasses with angel-bands,

Bids them bear us in their hands;

Parents, friends, ’twas God bestowed,

Life, and all, descend from God.

2 He this flowery carpet spread,

Made the earth on which we tread;

God refreshes in the air,

Covers with the clothes we wear,

Feeds us with the food we eat,

Cheers us by his light and heat,

Makes his sun on us to shine;

All our blessings are divine!

3 Give him then, and ever give,

Thanks for all that we receive!

Man we for his kindness love,

How much more our God above?

Worthy thou, our heavenly Lord,

To be honoured and adored;

God of all-creating grace,

Take the everlasting praise!

Hymn0234

Hymn0234

L.M.

1 LET all that breathe Jehovah praise,

Almighty, all-creating Lord!

Let earth and heaven his power confess,

Brought out of nothing by his word.

2 He spake the word, and it was done,

The universe his word obeyed;

His Word is his eternal Son,

And Christ the whole creation made.

3 Jesus, the Lord and God most high,

Maker of all mankind and me,

Me thou hast made to glorify,

To know, and love, and live to thee.

4 Wherefore to thee my heart I give,

(But thou must first bestow the power)

And if for thee on earth I live,

Thee I shall soon in heaven adore.

Hymn0235

Hymn0235 L.M. The Lord’s Prayer.

1 FATHER of all! whose powerful voice
Called forth this universal frame;
Whose mercies over all rejoice,
Through endless ages still the same;
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.

2 In heaven thou reign’st enthroned in light
Nature’s expanse beneath thee spread,
Earth, air, and sea, before thy sight,
And hell’s deep gloom, are open laid;
Wisdom, and might, and love are thine;
Prostrate before thy face we fall,
Confess thine attributes divine,
And hail the sovereign Lord of all.

3 Thee, sovereign Lord, let all confess
That moves in earth, or air, or sky,
Revere thy power, thy goodness bless,
Tremble before thy piercing eye;
All ye who owe to him your birth,
In praise your every hour employ:
Jehovah reigns! be glad, O earth!
And shout, ye morning stars, for joy!

Hymn0236

Hymn0236 L.M. SECOND PART

1 SON of thy Sire’s eternal love,

Take to thyself thy mighty power,

Let all earth’s sons thy mercy prove,

Let all thy bleeding grace adore;

The triumphs of thy love display,

In every heart reign thou alone,

Till all thy foes confess thy sway,

And glory ends what grace begun.

2 Spirit of grace, and health, and power,

Fountain of light and love below,

Abroad thy healing influence shower,

O’er all the nations let it flow;

Inflame our hearts with perfect love.

In us the work of faith fulfil;

So not heaven’s host shall swifter move

Than we on earth, to do thy will.

3 Father, ’tis thine each day to yield

Thy children’s wants a fresh supply,

Thou cloth’st the lilies of the field,

And hearest the young ravens cry:

On thee we cast our care; we live

Through thee, who know’st our every need;

O feed us with thy grace, and give

Our souls this day the living bread!

Hymn0237

Hymn0237

L.M. THIRD PART

1 ETERNAL, spotless Lamb of God,

Before the world’s foundation slain,

Sprinkle us ever with thy blood,

O cleanse, and keep us ever clean!

To every soul (all praise to thee!)

Our bowels of compassion move;

And all mankind by this may see

God is in us; for God is love.

2 Giver and Lord of life, whose power

And guardian care for all are free,

To thee, in fierce temptation’s hour,

From sin and Satan let us flee;

Thine, Lord, we are, and ours thou art,

In us be all thy goodness showed;

Renew, enlarge, and fill our heart

With peace, and joy, and heaven, and God.

3 Blessing and honour, praise and love,

Co-equal, co-eternal Three,

In earth below, and heaven above,

By all thy works be paid to thee!

Thrice Holy! thine the kingdom is,

The power omnipotent is thine,

And when created nature dies,

Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

Hymn0238

Hymn0238

8-7s.

1 MEET and right it is to praise

God, the giver of all grace,

God, whose mercies are bestowed

On the evil and the good;

He prevents his creatures' call,

Kind and merciful to all;

Makes his sun on sinners rise,

Showers his blessings from the skies.

2 Least of all thy creatures, we

Daily thy salvation see;

As by heavenly manna fed,

Through a world of dangers led;

Through a wilderness of cares;

Through ten thousand thousand snares,

More than now our hearts conceive,

More than we could know, and live!

3 Here, as in the lion's den,

Undevoured we still remain;

Pass secure the watery flood,

Hanging on the arm of God;

Here we raise our voices higher,

Shout in the refiner's fire,

Clap our hands amidst the flame,

Glory give to Jesu's name.

4 Jesu’s name in Satan’s hour

Stands our adamantine tower;

Jesus doth his own defend,

Love, and save us to the end.

Love shall make us persevere

Till our conquering Lord appear,

Bear us to our thrones above,

Crown us with his heavenly love.

Hymn0239

Hymn0239

C.M.

1 HAIL! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

One God, in Persons Three!

Of Thee we make our joyful boast,

Our songs we make of Thee.

2 Thou neither canst be felt nor seen;

Thou art a Spirit pure;

Thou from eternity hast been,

And always shalt endure.

3 Present alike in every place,

Thy Godhead we adore;

Beyond the bounds of time and space,

Thou dwell’st for evermore.

4 In wisdom infinite thou art,

Thine eye doth all things see;

And every thought of every heart

Is fully known to thee.

5 Whate’er thou wilt, in earth below

Thou dost, in heaven above:

But chiefly we rejoice to know

The almighty God of love.

6 Thou lov’st whate’er thy hands have made,

Thy goodness we rehearse,

In shining characters displayed

Throughout our universe.

7 Mercy, with love and endless grace,

O’er all thy works doth reign;

But mostly thou delight’st to bless

Thy favourite creature, man.

8 Wherefore, let every creature give

To thee the praise designed,

But, chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,

The hearts of all mankind.

Hymn0240

Hymn0240 L.M. The Attributes of God.

1 O GOD, thou bottomless abyss!

Thee to perfection who can know?

O height immense! What words suffice

Thy countless attributes to show?

Unfathomable depths thou art;

O plunge me in thy mercy's sea!

Void of true wisdom is my heart;

With love embrace and cover me:

While thee, all-infinite, I set

By faith before my ravished eye,

My weakness bends beneath the weight;

O'erpowered I sink, I faint, I die.

2 Eternity thy fountain was,

Which, like thee, no beginning knew;

Thou wast ere time began his race,

Ere glowed with stars the ethereal blue.

Greatness unspeakable is thine,

Greatness, whose undiminished ray,

When short-lived worlds are lost, shall shine,

When earth and heaven are fled away.

Unchangeable, all-perfect Lord,

Essential life's unbounded sea,

What lives and moves, lives by thy word;

It lives, and moves, and is from thee.

3 Thy parent-hand, thy forming skill,

Firm fixed this universal chain;

Else empty, barren darkness still

Had held his unmolested reign.

Whate’er in earth, or sea, or sky,

Or shuns or meets the wandering thought,

Escapes or strikes the searching eye,

By thee was to perfection brought.

High is thy power above all height,

Whate’er thy will decrees is done;

Thy wisdom, equal to thy might,

Only to thee, O God, is known!

4 Heaven’s glory is thy awful throne,

Yet earth partakes thy gracious sway:

Vain man! thy wisdom folly own,

Lost is thy reason’s feeble ray.

What our dim eye could never see,

Is plain and naked to thy sight;

What thickest darkness veils, to thee

Shines clearly as the morning light.

In light thou dwell’st; light that no shade,

No variation, ever knew;

Heaven, earth, and hell, stand all displayed,

And open to thy piercing view.

Hymn0241

Hymn0241 L.M. SECOND PART.

1 THOU, true and only God, lead’st forth

The immortal armies of the sky;

Thou laugh’st to scorn the gods of earth,

Thou thunderest, and amazed they fly.

With downcast eye the angelic choir

Appear before thy awful face;

Trembling they strike the golden lyre,

And through heaven’s vault resound thy praise,

In earth, in heaven, in all thou art;

The conscious creature feels thy nod,

Whose forming hand on every part

Impressed the image of its God.

2 Thine, Lord, is wisdom, thine alone;

Justice and truth before thee stand;

Yet, nearer to thy sacred throne,

Mercy withholds thy lifted hand.

Each evening shows thy tender love,

Each rising morn thy plenteous grace

Thy wakened wrath doth slowly move,

Thy willing mercy flies apace.

To thy benign indulgent care,

Father, this light, this breath we owe;

And all we have, and all we are,

From thee, great Source of being, flow.

3 Parent of good, thy bounteous hand

Incessant blessings down distils,

And all in air, or sea, or land,

With plenteous food and gladness fills.

All things in thee live, move, and are,

Thy power infused doth all sustain;

Even those thy daily favours share

Who thankless spurn thy easy reign.

Thy sun thou bidd’st his genial ray

Alike on all impartial pour;

To all, who hate or bless thy sway,

Thou bidd’st descend the fruitful shower.

4 Yet, while at length who scorned thy might

Shall feel thee a consuming fire,

How sweet the joys, the crown how bright,

Of those who to thy love aspire!

All creatures, praise the eternal name!

Ye hosts that to his court belong,

Cherubic choirs, seraphic flames,

Awake the everlasting song!

Thrice Holy! thine the kingdom is,

The power omnipotent is thine,

And when created nature dies,

Thy never-ceasing glories shine.

Hymn0242

Hymn0242 7s & 6s. The same subject.

1 GLORIOUS God, accept a heart

That pants to sing thy praise:

Thou without beginning art,

And without end of days;

Thou, a Spirit invisible,

Dost to none thy fulness show;

None thy majesty can tell,

Or all thy Godhead 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 woe

With strictest justice give;

Thou with perfect righteousness

Renderest every man his due,

Faithful in thy promises,

And in thy threatenings too.

4 Thou art merciful to all

Who truly turn to thee,

Hear me then for pardon call,

And show thy grace to me;

Me, through mercy reconciled,

Me, for Jesu’s sake forgiven,

Me receive, thy favoured child,

To sing thy praise in heaven.

Hymn0243

Hymn0243 7s & 6s. The same subject.

1 THOU, my God, art good and wise,

And infinite in power,

Thee let all in earth and skies

Continually adore!

Give me thy converting grace,

That I may obedient prove,

Serve my Maker all my days,

And my Redeemer love.

2 For my life, and clothes, and food,

And every comfort here,

Thee, my most indulgent God,

I thank with heart sincere;

For the blessings numberless

Which thou hast already given,

For my smallest spark of grace,

And for my hope of heaven.

3 Gracious God, my sins forgive,

And thy good Spirit impart;

Then I shall in thee believe

With all my loving heart;

Always unto Jesus look,

Him in heavenly glory see,

Who my cause hath undertook,

And ever prays for me.

4 Grace, in answer to his prayer,

And every grace bestow,

That I may with zealous care

Perform thy will below;

Rooted in humility,

Still in every state resigned,

Plant, almighty Lord, in me

A meek and lowly mind.

5 Poor and vile in my own eyes,

With self-abasing shame

Still I would myself despise,

And magnify thy name;

Thee let every creature bless,

Praise to God alone be given,

God alone deserves the praise

Of all in earth and heaven.

Hymn0244

Hymn0244 7s & 6s. The same subject.

1 THOU, the great, eternal Lord,

Art high above our thought!

Worthy to be feared, adored,

By all thy hands have wrought;

None can with thyself compare;

Thy glory fills both earth and sky;

We, and all thy creatures, are

As nothing in thine eye.

2 Of thy great unbounded power

To thee the praise we give,

Infinitely great, and more

Than heart can e’er conceive;

When thou wilt to work proceed,

Thy purpose firm none can withstand,

Frustrate the determined deed,

Or stay the almighty hand.

3 Thou, O God, art wise alone!

Thy counsel doth excel;

Wonderful thy works we own,

Thy ways unsearchable;

Who can sound the mystery,

Thy judgments’ deep abyss explain?

Thine, whose eyes in darkness see,

And search the heart of man.

Hymn0245

Hymn0245 7s & 6s. The same subject.

1 GOOD thou art, and good thou dost,

Thy mercies reach to all,

Chiefly those who on thee trust,

And for thy mercy call;

New they every morning are;

As fathers when their children cry,

Us thou dost in pity spare,

And all our wants supply.

2 Mercy o’er thy works presides;

Thy providence displayed

Still preserves, and still provide

For all thy hands have made;

Keeps with most distinguished care

The man who on thy love depends;

Watches every numbered hair,

And all his steps attends.

3 Who can sound the depths unknown

Of thy redeeming grace?

Grace that gave thine only Son

To save a ruined race!

Millions of transgressors poor

Thou hast for Jesu’s sake forgiven,

Made them of thy favour sure,

And snatched from hell to heaven.

4 Millions more thou ready art

To save, and to forgive;

Every soul and every heart

Of man thou wouldst receive:

Father, now accept of mine,

Which now, through Christ, I offer thee;

Tell me now, in love divine,

That thou hast pardoned me!

Hymn0246

Hymn0246

L.M.Psa 116:8.

1 MY soul, through my Redeemer’s care,

Saved from the second death I feel,

My eyes from tears of dark despair,

My feet from falling into hell.

2 Wherefore to him my feet shall run,

My eyes on his perfections gaze,

My soul shall live for God alone,

And all within me shout his praise.

Hymn0247

Hymn0247

L.M.1Sa 2:2.

1 HOLY as thou, O Lord, is none!

Thy holiness is all thy own;

A drop of that unbounded sea

Is ours, a drop derived from thee.

2 And when thy purity we share,

Thy only glory we declare;

And humbled into nothing own,

Holy and pure is God alone.

3 Sole, self-existing God and Lord,

By all thy heavenly hosts adored,

Let all on earth bow down to thee,

And own thy peerless majesty;

4 Thy power unparalleled confess,

Established on the rock of peace;

The rock that never shall remove,

The rock of pure, almighty love.

Hymn0248

Hymn0248 C.M.1Ch 29:10-13.

1 BLEST be our everlasting Lord,

Our Father, God, and King!

Thy sovereign goodness we record,

Thy glorious power we sing.

2 By thee the victory is given;

The majesty divine,

And strength, and might, and earth, and heaven,

And all therein, are thine.

3 The kingdom, Lord, is thine alone,

Who dost thy right maintain,

And, high on thine eternal throne,

O’er men and angels reign.

4 Riches, as seemeth good to thee,

Thou dost, and honour, give;

And kings their power and dignity

Out of thy hand receive.

5 Thou hast on us the grace bestowed

Thy greatness to proclaim;

And therefore now we thank our God,

And praise thy glorious name.

6 Thy glorious name and nature’s powers

Thou dost to us make known;

And all the Deity is ours,

Through thy incarnate Son.

Hymn0249

Hymn0249

C.M.Exo 34:5-6.

1 GREAT God! to me the sight afford

To him of old allowed;

And let my faith behold its Lord

Descending in a cloud.

2 In that revealing Spirit come down,

Thine attributes proclaim,

And to my inmost soul make known

The glories of thy name.

3 Jehovah, Christ, I thee adore,

Who gav’st my soul to be!

Fountain of being, and of power,

And great in majesty.

4 The Lord, the mighty God, thou art;

But let me rather prove

That name in-spoken to my heart,

That favourite name of Love.

5 Merciful God, thyself proclaim

In this polluted breast;

Mercy is thy distinguished name,

Which suits a sinner best.

6 Our misery doth for pity call,

Our sin implores thy grace;

An and thou art merciful to all

Our lost, apostate race.

Hymn0250

Hymn0250 C.M. SECOND PART 1 THY ceaseless, unexhausted love,

Unmerited and free,

Delights our evil to remove,

And help our misery.

2 Thou waitest to be gracious still;

Thou dost with sinners bear,

That, saved, we may thy goodness feel,

And all thy grace declare.

3 Thy goodness and thy truth to me,

To every soul, abound,

A vast, unfathomable sea,

Where all our thoughts are drowned.

4 Its streams the whole creation reach,

So plenteous is the store,

Enough for all, enough for each,

Enough for evermore.

5 Faithful, O Lord, thy mercies are,

A rock that cannot move!

A thousand promises declare

Thy constancy of love.

6 Throughout the universe it reigns,

Unalterably sure;

And while the truth of God remains,

The goodness must endure.

Hymn0251

Hymn0251

C.M.Luk 11:2.

1 FATHER of me, and all mankind,

And all the hosts above,

Let every understanding mind

Unite to praise thy love;

2 To know thy nature, and thy name,

One God in Persons Three;

And glorify the great I AM,

Through all eternity.

3 Thy kingdom come, with power and grace,

To every heart of man;

Thy peace, and joy, and righteousness

In all our bosoms reign.

4 The righteousness that never ends,

But makes an end of sin;

The joy that human thought transcends,

Into our souls bring in;

5 The kingdom of established peace,

Which can no more remove;

The perfect power of godliness,

The omnipotence of love.

Hymn0252

Hymn0252 C.M.Num 6:24-26.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

One God in Persons Three,

Bring back the heavenly blessing, lost

By all mankind and me.

2 Thy favour, and thy nature too,

To me, to all restore;

Forgive, and after God renew,

And keep us evermore.

3 Eternal Sun of righteousness,

Display thy beams divine,

And cause the glories of thy face

Upon my heart to shine.

4 Light in thy light O may I see,

Thy grace and mercy prove,

Revived, and cheered, and blessed by thee,

The God of pardoning love!

5 Lift up thy countenance serene,

And let thy happy child

Behold, without a cloud between,

The Godhead reconciled.

6 That all-comprising peace bestow

On me, through grace forgiven,

The joys of holiness below,

And then the joys of heaven.

Hymn0253

Hymn0253

S.M.

1 FATHER, in whom we live,

In whom we are, and move,

The glory, power, and praise receive

Of thy creating love.

Let all the angel-throng

Give thanks to God on high;

While earth repeats the joyful song,

And echoes to the sky.

2 Incarnate Deity,

Let all the ransomed race

Render in thanks their lives to thee,

For thy redeeming grace.

The grace to sinners showed

Ye heavenly choirs proclaim,

And cry, "Salvation to our God,

Salvation to the Lamb!"

3 Spirit of Holiness,

Let all thy saints adore

Thy sacred energy, and bless

Thine heart-renewing power.

Not angel-tongues can tell

Thy love’s ecstatic height,

The glorious joy unspeakable,

The beatific sight.

4 Eternal, Triune Lord!

Let all the hosts above,

Let all the sons of men, record

And dwell upon thy love.

When heaven and earth are fled

Before thy glorious face,

Sing all the saints thy love hath made

Thine everlasting praise!

Hymn0254

Hymn0254 L.M.Php 1:10;2Pe 3:12.

1 THE day of Christ, the day of God,

We humbly hope with joy to see,

Washed in the sanctifying blood

Of an expiring Deity,

Who did for us his life resign;

There is no other God but one;

For all the plenitude divine

Resides in the eternal Son.

2 Spotless, sincere, without offence,

O may we to his day remain,

Who trust the blood of God to cleanse

Our souls from every sinful stain.

Lord, we believe the promise sure;

The purchased Comforter impart,

Apply thy blood to make us pure,

To keep us pure in life and heart.

3 Then let us see that day supreme,

When none thy Godhead shall deny,

Thy sovereign Majesty blaspheme,

Or count thee less than the most High:

When all Who on their God believe,

Who here thy last appearing love,

Shall thy consummate joy receive,

And see thy glorious face above.

Hymn0255

Hymn0255

6-8s.

1 SPIRIT of truth, essential God,

Who didst thy ancient saints inspire,

Shed in their hearts thy love abroad,

And touch their hallowed lips with fire;

Our God from all eternity,

World without end we worship thee!

2 Still we believe, almighty Lord,

Whose presence fills both earth and heaven,

The meaning of the written word

Is by thy inspiration given;

Thou only dost thyself explain

The secret mind of God to man.

3 Come, then, divine Interpreter,

The scriptures to our hearts apply;

And, taught by thee, we God revere,

Him in Three Persons magnify;

In each the Triune God adore,

Who was, and is for evermore.

Hymn0256

Hymn0256

C.M.

1 HAIL! Father, Son, and Spirit great,

Before the birth of time

Enthroned in everlasting state,

JEHOVAH, ELOHIM!

2 A mystical plurality

We in the Godhead own,

Adoring One in Persons Three,

And Three in nature One.

3 From thee our being we receive,

The creatures of thy grace;

And, raised out of the earth, we live

To sing our Maker’s praise.

4 Thy powerful, wise, and loving mind

Did our creation plan;

And all the glorious Persons joined

To form thy favourite, man.

5 Again thou did’st, in council met,

Thy ruined work restore,

Established in our first estate,

To forfeit it no more.

6 And when we rise in love renewed,

Our souls resemble thee,

An image of the Triune God,

To all eternity.

Hymn0257

Hymn0257 7s. "Glory be to God on high" &c. (Communion Service.)

1 GLORY be to God on high,

God whose glory fills the skies;

Peace on earth to man forgiven,

Man, the well-beloved of heaven.

2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,

Thee we now presume to sing;

Glad, thine attributes confess,

Glorious all, and numberless.

3 Hail, by all thy works adored!

Hail, the everlasting Lord!

Thee with thankful hearts we prove

God of power, and God of love.

4 Christ our Lord and God we own,

Christ, the Father’s only Son,

Lamb of God for sinners slain,

Saviour of offending man.

5 Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,

Hear, the world’s atonement, thou!

Jesus, in thy name we pray,

Take, O take our sins away!

6 Powerful advocate with God,

Justify us by thy blood;

Bow thine ear, in mercy bow,

Hear, the world’s atonement, thou!

7 Hear, for thou, O Christ, alone

Art with God the Father one,

One the Holy Ghost with thee,

One supreme, eternal THREE.

Hymn0258

Hymn0258 C.M.Num 6:24-26.

1 JEHOVAH, God the Father, bless,

And thy own work defend!

With mercy’s outstretched arms embrace

And keep us to the end!

Preserve the creatures of thy love,

By providential care

Conducted to the realms above,

To sing thy goodness there.

2 Jehovah, God the Son, reveal

The brightness of thy face;

And all thy pardoned people fill

With plenitude of grace!

Shine forth with all the Deity,

Which dwells in thee alone;

And lift us up thy face to see

On thy eternal throne.

3 Jehovah, God the Spirit, shine,

Father and Son to show!

With bliss ineffable, divine,

Our ravished hearts o’erflow.

Sure earnest of that happiness

Which human hope transcends,

Be thou our everlasting peace,

When grace in glory ends!

Hymn0259

Hymn0259

C.M.

1 HAIL! holy, holy, holy Lord!

Whom One in Three we know;

By all thy heavenly host adored,

By all thy church below.

2 One undivided Trinity

With triumph we proclaim;

Thy universe is full of thee,

And speaks thy glorious name.

3 Thee, Holy Father, we confess,

Thee, Holy Son, adore,

Thee, Spirit of truth and holiness,

We worship evermore.

4 The incommunicable right,

Almighty God! receive,

Which angel-choirs, and saints in light,

And saints embodied give.

5 Three Persons equally divine

We magnify and love;

And both the choirs ere long shall join,

To sing thy praise above.

6 Hail! holy, holy, holy Lord,

(Our heavenly song shall be)

Supreme, essential One, adored

In co-eternal Three!

Hymn0260

Hymn0260

8-7.

1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord,

God the father, and the Word.

God the Comforter, receive

Blessings more than we can give!

Mixed with those beyond the sky,

Chanters to the Lord most high,

We our hearts and voices raise,

Echoing thy eternal praise.

2 One, inexplicably Three,

Three, in simplest Unity,

God, incline thy gracious ear,

Us, thy lisping creatures, hear!

Thee while man, the earth-born, sings,

Angels shrink within their wings,

Prostrate seraphim above

Breathe unutterable love.

3 Happy they who never rest,

With thy heavenly presence blest!

They the heights of glory see,

Sound the depths of Deity!

Fain with them our souls would vie,

Sink as low, and mount as high;

Fall o’erwhelmed with love, or soar,

Shout, or silently adore!

Hymn0261

Hymn0261

6-8s.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Whom one all-perfect God we own,

Restorer of thine image lost,

Thy various offices make known;

Display, our fallen souls to raise,

Thy whole economy of grace.

2 Jehovah in Three Persons, come,

And draw, and sprinkle us, and seal

Poor, guilty, dying worms, in whom

Thou dost eternal life reveal;

The knowledge of thyself bestow,

And all thy glorious goodness show.

3 Soon as our pardoned hearts believe

That thou art pure, essential love,

The proof we in ourselves receive

Of the three witnesses above;

Sure, as the saints around thy throne,

That Father, Word, and Spirit, are one.

4 O that we now, in love renewed,

Might blameless in thy sight appear:

Wake we in thy similitude,

Stamped with the Triune character;

Flesh, spirit, soul, to thee resign,

And live and die entirely thine!

Hymn0262

Hymn0262

C.M.

1 A THOUSAND oracles divine

Their common beams unite,

That sinners may with angels join

To worship God aright;

To praise a Trinity adored

By all the hosts above,

And one thrice-holy God and Lord

Through endless ages love.

2 Triumphant host! they never cease

To laud and magnify

The Triune God of holiness,

Whose glory fills the sky;

Whose glory to this earth extends,

When God himself imparts,

And the whole Trinity descends

Into our faithful hearts.

3 By faith the upper choir we meet,

And challenge them to sing

Jehovah on his shining seat,

Our Maker and our King.

But God made flesh is wholly ours,

And asks our nobler strain;

The Father of celestial powers,

The friend of earth-born man!

4 Ye seraphs nearest to the throne,

With rapturous amaze

On us, poor ransomed worms, look down

For heaven’s superior praise;

The King, whose glorious face ye see,

For us his crown resigned;

That fulness of the Deity,

He died for all mankind!

Hymn0263

Hymn0263

C.M.

1 FATHER, how wide thy glory shines!

How high thy wonders rise!

Known through the earth by thousand signs

By thousands through the skies.

2 Those mighty orbs proclaim thy power,

Their motions speak thy skill;

And on the wings of every hour

We read thy patience still.

3 Part of thy name divinely stands

On all thy creatures writ;

They show the labour of thy hands,

Or impress of thy feet.

4 But when we view thy strange design

To save rebellious worms,

Where vengeance and compassion join

In their divinest forms;

5 Here the whole Deity is known,

Nor dares a creature guess

Which of the glories brightest shone,

The justice, or the grace.

6 Now the full glories of the Lamb

Adorn the heavenly plains!

Bright seraphs learn Immanuel’s name,

And try their choicest strains.

7 O may I bear some humble part

In that immortal song!

Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,

And love command my tongue.

Hymn0264

Hymn0264

S.M.

1 O ALL-CREATING God!

At whose supreme decree

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.

Hymn0265

Hymn0265

S.M.

1 O MAY thy powerful word

Inspire a feeble worm

To rush into thy kingdom, Lord,

And take it as by storm!

2 O may we all improve

The grace already given,

To seize the crown of perfect love,

And scale the mount of heaven!

Hymn0266

Hymn0266

S.M.

1 SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,

And put your armour on,

Strong in the strength which God supplies

Through his eternal Son;

Strong in the Lord of hosts,

And in his mighty power,

Who in the strength of Jesus trusts

Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great might,

With all his strength endued;

But take, to arm you for the fight,

The panoply of God;

That, having all things done,

And all your conflicts passed,

Ye may o’ercome through Christ alone,

And stand entire at last.

3 Stand then against your foes,

In close and firm array;

Legions of wily fiends oppose

Throughout the evil day;

But meet the sons of night,

But mock their vain design,

Armed in the arms of heavenly light,

Of righteousness divine.

4 Leave no unguarded place,

No weakness of the soul,

Take every virtue, every grace,

And fortify the whole;

Indissolubly joined,

To battle all proceed;

But arm yourselves with all the mind

That was in Christ, your Head.

Hymn0267

Hymn0267 S.M. SECOND PART.

1 BUT, above all, lay hold

On faith’s victorious shield;

Armed with that adamant and gold,

Be sure to win the field:

If faith surround your heart,

Satan shall be subdued,

Repelled his every fiery dart,

And quenched with Jesu’s blood.

2 Jesus hath died for you!

What can his love withstand?

Believe, hold fast your shield, and who

Shall pluck you from his hand?

Believe that Jesus reigns,

All power to him is given;

Believe, till freed from sin’s remains,

Believe yourselves to heaven!

3 To keep your armour bright,

Attend with constant care,

Still walking in your Captain’s sight,

And watching unto prayer.

Ready for all alarms,

Steadfastly set your face,

And always exercise your arms,

And use your every grace.

4 Pray, without ceasing pray,

Your Captain gives the word;

His summons cheerfully obey,

And call upon the Lord;

To God your every want

In instant prayer display;

Pray always; pray, and never faint;

Pray, without ceasing pray!

Hymn0268

Hymn0268

S.M. THIRD PART

1 IN fellowship, alone,

To God with faith draw near,

Approach his courts, besiege his throne

With all the powers of prayer:

Go to his temple, go,

Nor from his altar move;

Let every house his worship know,

And every heart his love.

2 To God your spirits dart,

Your souls in words declare,

Or groan, to him who reads the heart,

The unutterable prayer:

His mercy now implore,

And now show forth his praise,

In shouts, or silent awe, adore

His miracles of grace

3 Pour out your souls to God,

And bow them with your knees,

And spread your hearts and hands abroad,

And pray for Zion’s peace;

Your guides and brethren bear

For ever on your mind;

Extend the arms of mighty prayer,

In grasping all mankind.

4 From strength to strength go on,

Wrestle, and fight, and pray,

Tread all the powers of darkness down,

And win the well-fought day;

Still let the Spirit cry

In all his soldiers, "Come,"

Till Christ the Lord descend from high,

And take the conquerors home.

Hymn0269

Hymn0269

6-8s.

1 SURROUNDED by a host of foes,

Stormed by a host of foes within,

Nor swift to flee, nor strong to oppose,

Single, against hell, earth, and sin,

Single, yet undismayed, I am;

I dare believe in Jesu’s name.

2 What though a thousand hosts engage,

A thousand worlds, my soul to shake?

I have a shield shall quell their rage,

And drive the alien armies back;

Portrayed it bears a bleeding Lamb

I dare believe in Jesu’s name.

3 Me to retrieve from Satan’s hands,

Me from this evil world to free,

To purge my sins, and loose my bands,

And save from all iniquity,

My Lord and God from heaven he came;

I dare believe in Jesu’s name.

4 Salvation in his name there is,

Salvation from sin, death, and hell,

Salvation into glorious bliss,

How great salvation, who can tell!

But all he hath for mine I claim;

I dare believe in Jesu’s name.

Hymn0270

Hymn0270

S.M.

1 EQUIP me for the war,

And teach my hands to fight,

My simple, upright heart prepare,

And guide my words aright;

Control my every thought,

My whole of sin remove;

Let all my works in thee be wrought,

Let all be wrought in love.

2 O arm me with the mind,

Meek Lamb! which was in thee,

And let my knowing zeal be joined

With perfect charity;

With calm and tempered zeal

Let me enforce thy call,

And vindicate thy gracious will

Which offers life to all.

3 O do not let me trust

In any arm but thine!

Humble, O humble to the dust

This stubborn soul of mine

A feeble thing of nought,

With lowly shame I own,

The help which upon earth is wrought,

Thou dost it all alone.

4 O may I love like thee!

In all thy footsteps tread,

Thou hatest all iniquity,

But nothing thou hast made.

O may I learn the art

With meekness to reprove;

To hate the sin with all my heart,

But still the sinner love.

Hymn0271

Hymn0271

7s & 6s.

1 O ALMIGHTY God of love,

Thy holy arm display!

Send me succour from above

In this my evil day;

Arm my weakness with thy power,

Woman’s seed, appear within!

Be my safeguard and my tower

Against the face of sin.

2 Could I of thy strength take hold,

And always feel thee near,

Confident, divinely bold,

My soul would scorn to fear;

Nothing should my firmness shock;

Though the gates of hell assail,

Were I built Upon the rock,

They never could prevail.

3 Rock of my salvation, haste,

Extend thy ample shade,

Let it over me be cast,

And screen my naked head;

Save me from the trying hour,

Thou my sure protection be;

Shelter me from Satan’s power,

Till I am fixed on thee.

4 Set upon thyself my feet,

And make me surely stand;

From temptation’s rage and heat

Cover me with thy hand;

Let me in the cleft be placed,

Ne’er from my defence remove,

In thine arms of love embraced,

Of everlasting love.

Hymn0272

Hymn0272 6-8s.Isa 43:1-2.

1 PEACE, doubting heart! my God’s I am;

Who formed me man, forbids my fear;

The Lord hath called me by my name;

The Lord protects, for ever near;

His blood for me did once atone,

And still he loves and guards his own.

2 When passing through the watery deep,

I ask in faith his promised aid,

The waves all awful distance keep,

And shrink from my devoted head;

Fearless their violence I dare;

They cannot harm, for God is there!

3 To him mine eye of faith I turn,

And through the fire pursue my way;

The fire forgets its 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.

5 Since thou hast bid me come to thee,

(Good as thou art, and strong to save)

I’ll walk o’er life’s tempestuous sea,

Upbourne by the unyielding wave,

Dauntless, though rocks of pride be near,

And yawning whirlpools of despair.

6 When darkness intercepts the skies,

And sorrow’s waves around me roll,

When high the storms of passion rise,

And half o’erwhelm my sinking soul,

My soul a sudden calm shall feel,

And hear a whisper, "Peace; be still!"

7 Though in affliction’s furnace tried,

Unhurt on snares and death I’ll tread;

Though sin assail, and hell, thrown wide,

Pour all its flames upon my head,

Like Moses’ bush, I’ll mount the higher,

And flourish unconsumed in fire.

Hymn0273

Hymn0273

10s & 11s.

1 OMNIPOTENT Lord, My Saviour and King,

Thy succour afford, Thy righteousness bring;

Thy promises bind thee Compassion to have,

Now, now let me find thee Almighty to save.

2 Rejoicing, in hope, And patient in grief,

To thee I look up For certain relief;

I fear no denial, No danger I fear,

Nor start from the trial, While Jesus is near.

3 I every hour In jeopardy stand;

But thou art my power, And holdest my hand;

While yet I am calling, Thy succour I feel,

It saves me from falling, Or plucks me from hell.

4 O who can explain This struggle for life!

This travail and pain, This trembling and strife!

Plague, earthquake, and famine, And tumult, and war,

The wonderful coming Of Jesus declare.

5 For every fight Is dreadful and loud,

The warrior’s delight Is slaughter and blood,

His foes overturning, Till all shall expire;

But this is with burning And fuel of fire.

6 Yet God is above Men, devils, and sin,

My Jesus’s love The battle shall win,

So terribly glorious His coming shall be,

His love all victorious Shall conquer for me

7 He all shall break through; His truth and his grace

Shall bring me into The plentiful place,

Through much tribulation, Through water and fire,

Through floods of temptation, And flames of desire.

8 On Jesus, my power, Till then I rely,

All evil before His presence shall fly;

When I have my Saviour, My Sin shall depart

And Jesus for ever Shall reign in my heart.

Hymn0274

Hymn0274

7s & 6s.

1 O MY old, my bosom foe,

Rejoice not over me!

Oft-times thou hast laid me low,

And wounded mortally;

Yet thy prey thou couldst not keep;

Jesus, when I lowest fell,

Heard me cry out of the deep,

And brought me up from hell.

2 Foolish world, thy shouts forbear;

Till thou hast won the day;

Could thy wisdom keep me there,

When in thy hands I lay?

If my heart to thee incline,

Christ again shall set it free;

I am his, and he is mine

To all eternity.

3 Satan, cease thy empty boast,

And give thy triumphs o’er;

Still thou seest I am not lost,

While Jesus can restore,

Though through thy deceit I fall,

Surely I shall rise again,

Christ my King is over all,

And I with him shall reign.

4 O my three-fold enemy,

To whom I long did bow,

See Your lawful captive, see,

No more your captive now!

Now before my face ye fly;

More than conqueror now I am;

Sin, the world, and hell defy,

In Jesu’s powerful name.

Hymn0275

Hymn0275

C.M.Psa 110:1.

1 THE Lord unto my Lord hath said,

"Sit thou, in glory sit,

Till I thine enemies have made

To bow beneath thy feet."

2 Jesu, my Lord, mighty to save,

What can my hopes withstand,

While thee my Advocate I have,

Enthroned at God’s right hand?

3 Nature is subject to thy word,

All power to thee is given,

The uncontrolled, almighty Lord

Of hell, and earth, and heaven.

4 And shall my sins thy will oppose?

Master, thy right maintain!

O let not thy usurping foes

In me thy servant reign!

5 Come then, and claim me for thine own,

Saviour, thy right assert!

Come, gracious Lord, set up thy throne,

And reign within my heart!

6 So shall I bless thy pleasing sway;

And sitting at thy feet,

Thy laws with all my heart obey,

With all my soul submit.

7 So shall I do thy will below,

As angels do above;

The virtue of thy passion show,

The triumphs of thy love

8 Thy love the conquest more than gains;

To all I shall proclaim,

Jesus the King, the conqueror, reigns,

Bow down to Jesu’s name!

9 To thee shall earth and hell submit,

And every foe shall fall,

Till death expires beneath thy feet,

And God is all in all.

Hymn0276

Hymn0276 7 7, 4 4, 7. 7 7, 4 4, 7.

1 WORSHIP, and thanks, and blessing,

And strength ascribe to Jesus!

Jesus alone

Defends his own,

When earth and hell oppress us.

Jesus with joy we witness

Almighty to deliver;

Our seals set to,

That God is true,

And reigns a King for ever.

2 Omnipotent Redeemer,

Our ransomed souls adore thee;

Our Saviour thou,

We find it now,

And give thee all the glory.

We sing thine arm unshortened,

Brought through our sore temptation;

With heart and voice

In thee rejoice,

The God of our salvation.

3 Thine arm hath safely brought us

A way no more expected,

Than when thy sheep

Passed through the deep,

By crystal walls protected.

Thy glory was our rear-ward,

Thine hand our lives did cover,

And we, even we,

Have passed the sea,

And marched triumphant over.

4 The world, and Satan’s malice

Thou, Jesus, hast confounded;

And, by thy grace,

With songs of praise

Our happy souls resounded.

Accepting our deliverance,

We triumph in thy favour,

And for the love

Which now we prove,

Shall praise thy name for ever.

Hymn0277

Hymn0277

S.M.

1 JESUS, the conqueror, reigns,

In glorious strength arrayed,

His kingdom over all maintains,

And bids the earth be glad.

Ye sons of men, rejoice

In Jesu’s mighty love,

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice

To him who rules above.

2 Extol his kingly power,

Kiss the exalted Son,

Who died, and lives, to die no more,

High on his Father’s throne;

Our Advocate with God,

He undertakes our cause,

And spreads through all the earth abroad

The victory of his cross.

3 That bloody banner see,

And in your Captain’s sight,

Fight the good fight of faith with me,

My fellow-soldiers, fight!

In mighty phalanx joined,

To battle all proceed;

Armed with the unconquerable mind

Which was in Christ your Head.

4 Urge on your rapid course,

Ye blood-besprinkled bands;

The heavenly kingdom suffers force,

'Tis seized by violent hands;

See there the starry crown

That glitters through the skies!

Satan, the world, and sin, tread down,

And take the glorious prize.

5 Through much distress and pain,

Through many a conflict here,

Through blood, ye must the entrance gain;

Yet, O disdain to fear!

Courage! your Captain cries,

Who all your toil foreknew

Toil ye shall have; yet all despise,

I have o'ercome for you.

6 The world cannot withstand

Its ancient conqueror,

The world must sink beneath the hand

Which arms us for the war;

This is the victory!

Before our faith they fall;

Jesus hath died for you and me;

Believe, and conquer all!

Hymn0278

Hymn0278 7s & 6s. David and Goliath.-1Sa 17:1-58.

1 WHO is this gigantic foe
That proudly stalks along,
Overlooks the crowd below,
In brazen armour strong?
Loudly of his strength he boasts,
On his sword and spear relies;
Meets the God of Israel's hosts,
And all their force defies.

2 Tallest of the earth-born race,
They tremble at his power,
Flee before the monster's face,
And own him conqueror.
Who this mighty champion is,
Nature answers from within;
He is my own wickedness,
My own besetting sin.

3 In the strength of Jesu's name,
I with the monster fight;
Feeble and unarmed I am,
But Jesus is my might;
Mindful of His mercies past,
Still I trust the same to prove,
Still my helpless soul I cast
On his redeeming love.

4 With my sling and stone I go

To fight the Philistine;

God hath said it shall be so,

And I shall conquer sin;

On his promise I rely,

Trust in an almighty Lord,

Sure to win the victory,

For he hath spoke the word.

5 In the strength of God I rise,

I run to meet my foe;

Faith the word of power applies,

And lays the giant low;

Faith in Jesu’s conquering name

Slings the sin-destroying stone;

Points the word’s unerring aim,

And brings the monster down.

6 Rise, ye men of Israel, rise,

Your routed foe pursue;

Shout his praises to the skies

Who conquers sin for you;

Jesus doth for you appear,

He his conquering grace affords,

Saves you, not with sword and spear,

The battle is the Lord’s.

7 Every day the Lord of hosts

His mighty power displays;

Stills the proud Philistine’s boast,

The threatening Gittite slays;

Israel’s God let all below

Conqueror over sin proclaim;

O that all the earth might know

The power of Jesu’s name!

Hymn0279

Hymn0279

L.M.

1 SHALL I, for fear of feeble man,

The Spirit’s course in me restrain?

Or, undismayed, in deed and word

Be a true witness for my Lord?

2 Awed by a mortal’s frown, shall I

Conceal the word of God most high?

How then before thee shall I dare

To stand, or how thine anger bear?

3 Shall I, to soothe the unholy throng,

Soften thy truths, and smooth my tongue,

To gain earth’s gilded toys, or flee

The cross, endured, my God, by thee?

4 What then is he whose scorn I dread,

Whose wrath or hate makes me afraid?

A man! an heir of death! a slave

To sin! a bubble on the wave!

5 Yea, let men rage, since thou wilt spread

Thy shadowing wings around my head;

Since in all pain thy tender love

Will still my sure refreshment prove.

6 Saviour of men, thy searching eye

Doth all my inmost thoughts descry;

Doth aught on earth my wishes raise,

Or the world’s pleasures, or its praise?

7 The love of Christ doth me constrain

To seek the wandering souls of men;

With cries, entreaties, tears, to save,

To snatch them from the gaping grave.

8 For this let men revile my name.

No cross I shun, I fear no shame,

All hail, reproach, and welcome, pain!

Only thy terrors, Lord, restrain.

9 My life, my blood, I here present,

If for thy truth they may be spent,

Fulfil thy sovereign counsel, Lord!

Thy will be done, thy name adored!

10 Give me thy strength, O God of power;

Then let winds blow, or thunders roar,

Thy faithful witness will I be:

'Tis fixed; I call do all through thee!

Hymn0280

Hymn0280

L.M.

1 THE Lord is King, and earth submits,

Howe’er impatient, to his sway,

Between the cherubim he sits,

And makes his restless foes obey.

2 All power is to our Jesus given,

O’er earth’s rebellious sons he reigns;

He mildly rules the hosts of heaven,

And holds the powers 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.

7 Come, glorious Lord, the rebels spurn,

Scatter thy foes, victorious King!

And Gath and Askelon shall mourn,

And all the sons of God shall sing;

8 Shall magnify the sovereign grace

Of him that sits upon the throne;

And earth and heaven conspire to praise

Jehovah, and his conquering, Son.

Hymn0281

Hymn0281

8s & 6s.

1 ARE there not in the labourer’s day

Twelve hours, in which he safely may

His calling’s work pursue?

Though sin and Satan still are near,

Nor sin nor Satan can I fear,

With Jesus in my view.

2 Not all the powers of hell can fright

A soul that walks with Christ in light,

He walks and cannot fall;

Clearly he sees, and wins his way,

Shining unto the perfect day,

And more than conquers all.

3 Light of the world, thy beams I bless;

On thee, bright Sun of righteousness,

My faith hath fixed its eye;

Guided by thee, through all I go,

Nor fear the ruin spread below,

For thou art always nigh.

4 Ten thousand snares my path beset;

Yet will I, Lord, the work complete

Which thou to me hast given;

Regardless of the pains I feel,

Close by the gates of death and hell,

I urge my way to heaven.

5 Still will I strive, and labour still,

With humble zeal to do thy will,

And trust in thy defence:

My soul into thy hands I give;

And, if he can obtain thy leave,

Let Satan pluck me thence!

Hymn0282

Hymn0282

8s & 6s.

1 BUT can it be, that I should prove

For ever faithful to thy love,

From sin for ever cease?

I thank thee for the blessed hope;

It lifts my drooping spirits up,

It gives me back my peace.

2 In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,

Mighty, and merciful, and just;

Thy sacred word is passed;

And I, who dare thy word receive,

Without committing sin shall live,

Shall live to God at last.

3 I rest in thine almighty power;

The name of Jesus is a 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 canst 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.

5 Wherefore, in never-ceasing prayer,

My soul to thy continual care

I faithfully commend;

Assured that thou through life shalt save,

And show thyself beyond the grave

My everlasting Friend.

Hymn0283

Hymn0283 6-8s.Exo 33:18-23.

1 O GOD, my hope, my heavenly rest,

My all of happiness below,

Grant my importunate request,

To me, to me, thy goodness show;

Thy beatific face display,

The brightness of eternal day.

2 Before my faith’s enlightened eyes

Make all thy gracious goodness pass;

Thy goodness is the sight I prize,

O might I see thy smiling face!

Thy nature in my soul proclaim,

Reveal thy love, thy glorious name!

3 There, in the place beside thy throne,

Where all that find acceptance stand,

Receive me up into thy Son;

Cover me with thy mighty hand;

Set me upon the rock, and hide

My soul in Jesu’s wounded side.

4 O put me in the cleft; empower

My soul the glorious sight to bear!

Descend in this accepted hour,

Pass by me, and thy name declare;

Thy wrath withdraw, thy hand remove,

And show thy self the God of love.

Hymn0284

Hymn0284 6-8s. SECOND PART.

1 TO thee, great God of love! I bow,

And prostrate in thy sight adore;

By faith I see thee passing now;

I have, but still I ask for more,

A glimpse of love cannot suffice,

My soul for all thy presence cries.

2 I cannot see thy face, and live,

Then let me see thy face, and die!

Now, Lord, my gasping spirit receive,

Give me on eagles' wings to fly,

With eagles' eyes on thee to gaze,

And plunge into the glorious 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 the Godhead on,

The nature of thy sinless Son.

6 This, this is our high calling's prize!

Thine image in thy Son I claim;

And still to higher glories rise,

Till all transformed I know thy name,

And glide to all my heaven above,

My highest heaven in Jesu's love.

Hymn0285

Hymn0285

L.M.

1 COME, Saviour, Jesus, from above!

Assist me with thy heavenly grace;

Empty my heart of earthly love,

And for thyself prepare the place.

2 O let thy sacred presence fill,

And set my longing spirit free!

Which pants to have no other will,

But day and night to feast on thee.

3 While in this region here below,

No other good will I pursue;

I'll bid this world of noise and show,

With all its glittering snares, adieu!

4 That path with humble speed I'll seek,

In which my Saviour's footsteps shine;

Nor will I hear, nor will I speak,

Of any other love but thine.

5 Henceforth may no profane delight

Divide this consecrated soul;

Possess it thou, who hast the right,

As Lord and Master of the whole.

6 Wealth, honour, pleasure, and what else

This short-enduring world can give,

Tempt as ye will, my soul repels,

To Christ alone resolved to live.

7 Thee I can love, and thee alone,

With pure delight and inward bliss:

To know thou tak’st me for thine own,

O what a happiness is this!

8 Nothing on earth do I desire,

But thy pure love within my breast;

This, only this, will I require,

And freely give up all the rest.

Hymn0286

Hymn0286

L.M.

1 ABRAHAM, when severely tried,

His faith by his obedience showed,

He with the harsh command complied,

And gave his Isaac back to God.

2 His son the father offered np,

Son of his age, his only son,

Object of all his joy and hope,

And less beloved than God alone.

3 O for a faith like his, that we

The bright example may pursue!

May gladly give up all to thee,

To whom our more than all is due.

4 Now, Lord, to thee our all we leave,

Our willing soul thy call obeys;

Pleasure, and wealth, and fame we give,

Freedom, and life to win thy grace.

5 Is there a thing than life more dear?

A thing from which we cannot part?

We can; we now rejoice to tear

The idol from our bleeding heart.

6 Jesus, accept our sacrifice;

All things for thee we count but loss,

Lo! at thy word our Isaac dies,

Dies on the altar of thy cross.

7 For what to thee, O Lord, we give,

A hundred-fold we here obtain;

And soon with thee shall all receive,

And loss shall be eternal gain.

Hymn0287

Hymn0287 8-7s. An Evening Hymn.

1 OMNIPRESENT God! whose aid

No one ever asked in vain,

Be this night about my bed,

Every evil thought restrain;

Lay thy hand upon my soul,

God of my unguarded hours!

All my enemies control,

Hell, and earth, and nature’s powers.

2 O thou jealous God! come down,

God of spotless purity,

Claim, and seize me for thy own,

Consecrate my heart to thee;

Under thy protection take,

Songs in the night season give;

Let me sleep to thee, and wake,

Let me die to thee, and live.

3 Only tell me I am thine,

And thou wilt not quit thy right;

Answer me in dreams divine,

Dreams and visions of the night:

Bid me even in sleep go on,

Restlessly my God desire,

Mourn for God in every groan,

God in every thought require.

4 Loose me from the chains of sense,

Set me from the body free,

Draw with stronger influence

My unfettered soul to thee;

In me, Lord, thyself reveal,

Fill me with a sweet surprise:

Let me thee when waking feel,

Let me in thy image rise.

5 Let me of thy life partake,

Thy own holiness impart,

O that I might sweetly wake

With my Saviour in my heart!

O that I might know thee mine!

O that I might thee receive!

Only live the life divine,

Only to thy glory live!

6 Or if thou my soul require

Ere I see the morning light,

Grant me, Lord, my heart’s desire,

Perfect me in love to-night;

Finish thy great work of love,

Cut it short in righteousness,

Fit me for the realms above,

Change, and bid me die in peace.

Hymn0288

Hymn0288

8s & 6s.

1 O GOD, thy faithfulness I plead!

My present help in time of need,

My great Deliverer thou!

Haste to my aid, thine ear incline,

And rescue this poor soul of mine,

I claim the promise now!

2 Where is the way? Ah, show me where,

That I thy mercy may declare,

The power that sets me free:

How can I my destruction shun?

How can I from my nature run?

Answer, O God, for me!

3 One only way the erring mind

Of man, short-sighted man, can find,

From inbred sin to fly;

Stronger than love, I fondly thought,

Death, only death can cut the knot,

Which love cannot untie.

4 But thou, O Lord, art full of grace;

Thy love can find a thousand ways

To foolish man unknown;

My soul upon thy love I cast,

I rest me, till the storm is past,

Upon thy love alone.

5 Thy faithful, wise, and mighty love

Shall every stumbling-block remove,

And make an open way;

Thy love shall burst the shades of death,

And bear me from the gulf beneath,

To everlasting day.

Hymn0289

Hymn0289

L.M.

1 GOD of my life, whose gracious power

Through varied deaths my soul hath led,

Or turned aside the fatal hour,

Or lifted up my sinking 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 Oft hath the sea confessed thy power,

And given me back at thy command;

It could not, Lord, my life devour,

Safe in the hollow of thine hand.

4 Oft from the margin of the grave

Thou, Lord, hast lifted up my head,

Sudden, I found thee near to save;

The fever owned thy touch, and fled.

5 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.

6 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.

7 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.

8 Enlarge my heart to make thee room;

Enter, and in me ever stay,

The crooked then shall straight become,

The darkness shall be lost in day.

Hymn0290

Hymn0290

L.M.

1 My God, if I may call thee mine,

From heaven and thee removed so far,

Draw nigh; thy pitying ear incline,

And cast not out my languid prayer.

2 Gently the weak thou lov’st to lead,

Thou lov’st to prop the feeble knee;

O break not then a bruised reed,

Nor quench the smoking, flax in me!

3 Buried in sin, thy voice I hear,

And burst the barriers of my tomb,

In all the marks of death appear,

Forth at thy call, though bound I come.

4 Give me, O give me fully, Lord,

Thy resurrection’s power to know;

Free me indeed, repeat the word,

And loose my bands, and let me go.

5 Fain would I go to thee, my God,

Thy mercies and my wants to tell;

To feel my pardon sealed in blood,

Saviour, thy love I wait to feel.

6 Freed from the power of cancelled sin,

When shall my soul triumphant prove?

Why breaks not out the fire within

In flames of joy, and praise, and love?

7 Jesus, to thee my soul aspires;

Jesus, to thee I plight my vows;

Keep me from earthly, base desires,

My God, my Saviour, and my Spouse.

8 Fountain of all-sufficient bliss,

Thou art the good I seek below,

Fulness of joy in thee there is,

Without, -'tis misery all, and woe.

Hymn0291

Hymn0291

L.M.

1 FONDLY my foolish heart essays

To augment the source of perfect bliss,

Love’s all-sufficient sea to raise

With drops of creature happiness.

2 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,

And guard the gift thyself hast given:

My portion thou, my treasure art,

And life, and happiness, and heaven.

3 Would aught on earth my wishes share,

Though dear as life the idol be,

The idol from my breast I’d tear,

Resolved to seek my all in thee.

4 Whate’er I fondly counted mine,

To thee, my Lord, I here restore;

Gladly I all for thee resign;

Give me thyself, I ask no more.

Hymn0292

Hymn0292 7s & 6s.Isa 32:2.

1 TO the haven of thy breast,

O Son of man, I fly!

Be my refuge and my rest,

For O the storm is high!

Save me from the furious blast,

A covert from the tempest be!

Hide me, Jesus, till o’erpast

The storm of sin I see.

2 Welcome as the water-spring

To a dry, barren place,

O descend on me, and bring

Thy sweet refreshing grace;

O’er a parched and weary land

As a great rock extends its shade,

Hide me, Saviour, with thine hand,

And screen my naked head.

3 In the time of my distress

Thou hast my succour been,

In my utter helplessness

Restraining me from sin;

O how swiftly didst thou move

To save me in the trying hour!

Still protect me with thy love,

And shield me with thy power.

4 First and last in me perform

The work thou hast begun;

Be my shelter from the storm.

My shadow from the sun;

Weary, parched with thirst, and faint,

Till thou; the abiding Spirit breathe,

Every moment, Lord, I want

The merit of thy death.

5 Never shall I want it less,

When thou the gift hast given,

Filled me with thy righteousness,

And sealed the heir of heaven;

I shall hang upon my God,

Till I thy perfect glory see;

Till the sprinkling of thy blood

Shall speak me up to thee.

Hymn0293

Hymn0293

L.M.

1 JESUS, my King, to thee I bow,

Enlisted under thy command;

Captain of my salvation, thou

Shalt lead me to the promised land.

2 Thou hast a great deliverance wrought,

The staff from off my shoulder broke,

Out of the house of bondage brought,

And freed me from the Egyptian yoke.

3 O’er the vast howling wilderness,

To Canaan’s bounds thou hast me led;

Thou bidd’st me now the land possess,

And on thy milk and honey feed.

4 I see an open door of hope,

Legions of sins in vain oppose;

Bold I with thee, my Head, march up,

And triumph o’er a world of foes.

5 Gigantic lusts come forth to fight,

I mark, disdain, and all break through,

I tread them down in Jesu’s might,

Through Jesus I can all things do.

6 Lo! the tall sons of Anak rise!

Who can the sons of Anak meet?

Captain, to thee I lift mine eyes,

And, lo! they fall beneath my feet.

7 Passion, and appetite, and pride,

(Pride, my old, dreadful, tyrant-foe)

I see cast down on every side,

And conquering, I to conquer go.

8 My Lord in my behalf appears;

Captain, thy strength-inspiring eye

Scatters my doubts, dispels my fears,

And makes the host of aliens fly.

9 Who can before my Captain stand?

Who is so great a King as mine?

High over all is thy right hand,

And might and majesty are thine!

Hymn0294

Hymn0294

6-8s.

1 JESU, thou sovereign Lord of all,

The same through one eternal day,

Attend thy feeblest followers' call,

And O instruct us how to pray!

Pour out the supplicating grace,

And stir us up to seek thy face.

2 We cannot think a gracious thought,

We cannot feel a good desire,

Till thou, who call'dst a world from nought,

The power into our hearts inspire;

And then we in thy Spirit groan,

And then we give thee back thine own.

3 Jesus, regard the joint complaint

Of all thy tempted followers here,

And now supply the common want,

And send us down the Comforter,

The spirit of ceaseless prayer impart,

And fix thy Agent in our heart.

4 To help our souls infirmity,

To heal thy sin-sick people's care,

To urge our God-commanding plea,

And make our hearts a house of prayer,

The promised Intercessor give,

And let us now thyself receive.

5 Come in thy pleading Spirit down

To us who for thy coming stay;

Of all thy gifts we ask but one,

We ask the constant power to pray;

Indulge us, Lord, in this request,

Thou canst not then deny the rest.

Hymn0295

Hymn0295 7s & 6s.Luk 18:1.

1 COME, ye followers of the Lord,

In Jesu’s service join,

Jesus gives the sacred word,

The ordinance divine;

Let us his command obey,

And ask and have whate’er we want;

Pray we, every moment pray,

And never, never 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.

4 Let us patiently endure,

And still our wants declare;

All the promises are sure

To persevering prayer;

Till we see the perfect day,

And each wakes up a sinless saint,

Pray we, every moment pray,

And never, never faint.

5 Pray we on when all renewed,

And perfected in love,

Till we see the Saviour-God

Descending from above;

All his heavenly charms survey,

Beyond what angel minds can paint;

Pray we, every moment pray,

And never, never faint.

Hymn0296

Hymn0296 S.M. In a hurry of business.

1 HELP, Lord! the busy foe
Is as a flood come in!
Lift up a standard, and o’erthrow
The soul-distracting sin:
This sudden tide of care
Roll back, O God, from me,
Nor let the rapid current bear
My soul away from thee.

2 The praying Spirit breathe,
The watching power impart,
From all entanglements beneath
Call off my anxious heart;
My feeble mind sustain,
By worldly thoughts opprest;
Appear, and bid me turn again
To my eternal rest.

3 Swift to my rescue come,
Thy own this moment seize;
Gather my wandering spirit home,
And keep in perfect peace:
Suffered no more to rove
O’er all the earth abroad,
Arrest the prisoner of thy love,
And shut me up in God.

Hymn0297

Hymn0297

C.M.

1 SHEPHERD Divine, our wants relieve

In this our evil day,

To all thy tempted followers give

The power to watch and pray.

2 Long as our fiery trials last,

Long as the cross we bear,

O let our souls on thee be cast

In never-ceasing prayer!

3 The Spirit of interceding grace

Give us in faith to claim;

To wrestle till we see thy face,

And know thy hidden name.

4 Till thou thy perfect love impart,

Till thou thyself bestow,

Be this the cry of every heart,

"I will not let thee go:

5 "I will not let thee go, unless

Thou tell thy name to me,

With all thy great salvation bless,

And make me all like thee:

6 "Then let me on the mountain-top

Behold thy open face,

Where faith in sight is swallowed up,

And prayer in endless praise."

Hymn0298

Hymn0298

6-8s.Exo 32:10.

1 WONDROUS power of faithful prayer!

What tongue can tell the almighty grace?

God’s hands or bound or open are,

As Moses or Elijah prays:

Let Moses in the Spirit groan,

And God cries out, "Let me alone!

2 "Let me alone, that all my wrath

May rise the wicked to consume!

While justice hears thy praying faith,

It cannot seal the sinner’s doom;

My Son is in my servant’s prayer,

And Jesus forces me to spare."

3 O blessed word of gospel grace!

Which now we for our Israel plead,

A faithless and backsliding race,

Whom thou hast out of Egypt freed;

O do not then in wrath chastise,

Nor let thy whole displeasure rise!

4 Father, we ask in Jesu’s name,

In Jesu’s power and spirit pray;

Divert thy vengeful thunder’s aim,

O turn thy threatening wrath away!

Our guilt and punishment remove,

And magnify thy pardoning love.

5 Father, regard thy pleading Son!

Accept his all-availing prayer,

And send a peaceful answer down,

In honour of our Spokesman there;

Whose blood proclaims our sins forgiven,

And speaks thy rebels up to heaven.

Hymn0299

Hymn0299 7s & 6s.Luk 18:1-8.

1 JESUS, thou hast bid us pray,

Pray always, and not faint;

With the word a power convey

To utter our complaint;

Quiet shalt thou never know,

Till we from sin are fully freed;

O avenge us of our foe,

And bruise the Serpent’s head!

2 We have now begun to cry,

And we will never end,

Till we find salvation nigh,

And grasp the sinner’s friend;

Day and night we’ll speak our woe,

With thee importunately plead,

O avenge us of our foe,

And bruise the Serpent’s head!

3 Speak the word, and we shall be

From all our bands released,

Only thou canst set us free,

By Satan long oppressed;

Now thy power almighty show,

Arise, the woman’s conquering Seed!

O avenge us of our foe,

And bruise the Serpent’s head!

4 To destroy his work of sin,

Thyself in us reveal;

Manifest thyself within

Our flesh, and fully dwell

With us, in us, here below;

Enter, and make us free indeed;

O avenge us of our foe,

And bruise the Serpent’s head.

5 Stronger than the strong man, thou

His fury canst control:

Cast him out, by entering now,

And keep our ransomed soul;

Satan’s kingdom overthrow,

On all the powers of darkness tread;

O avenge us of our foe,

And bruise the Serpent’s head!

6 To the never-ceasing cries

Of thine elect attend;

Send deliverance from the skies,

The mighty Spirit send:

Though to man thou seemest slow,

Our cries thou seemest not to heed,

O avenge us of our foe,

And bruise the Serpent’s head!

7 Come, O come, all-glorious Lord!

No longer now delay;

With thy Spirit’s two-edged sword

The crooked Serpent slay!

Bare thine arm, and give the blow,

Root out and kill the hellish seed,

O avenge us of our foe,

And bruise the Serpent’s head!

8 Jesus, hear thy Spirit’s call,

Thy bride, who bids thee come;

Come, thou righteous Judge of all,

Pronounce the Tempter’s doom:

Doom him to infernal woe,

For him and for his angels made;

Now avenge us of our foe,

For ever bruise his head!

Hymn0300

Hymn0300

S.M.Rev 3:19.

1 JESUS, I fain would find

Thy zeal for God in me,

Thy yearning pity for mankind,

Thy burning charity.

2 In me thy Spirit dwell!

In me thy bowels move!

So shall the fervour of my zeal

Be the pure flame of love.

Hymn0301

Hymn0301

S.M.

1 JESUS, my strength, my hope,

On thee I cast my care,

With humble confidence look up,

And know thou hear’st my prayer.

Give me on thee to wait,

Till I can all things do,

On thee, almighty to create,

Almighty to renew.

2 I want a sober mind,

A self-renouncing will,

That tramples down and casts behind

The baits of pleasing ill;

A soul inured to pain,

To hardship, grief, and loss,

Bold to take up, firm to sustain

The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,

A quick-discerning eye,

That looks to thee when sin is near,

And sees the Tempter fly;

A spirit still prepared,

And armed with jealous care,

For ever standing on its guard,

And watching unto prayer.

4 I want a heart to pray,

To pray and never cease,

Never to murmur at thy stay,

Or wish my sufferings less.

This blessing, above all,

Always to pray, I want,

Out of the deep on thee to call,

And never, never faint.

5 I want a true regard,

A single, steady aim,

(Unmoved by threatening or reward)

To thee and thy great name;

A jealous, just concern

For thine immortal praise;

A pure desire that all may learn,

And glorify thy grace.

6 I rest upon thy word;

The promise is for me;

My succour and salvation, Lord,

Shall surely come from thee;

But let me still abide,

Nor from my hope remove,

Till thou my patient spirit guide

Into thy perfect love.

Hymn0302

Hymn0302

7s.Isa 28:9.

1 LORD, that I may learn of thee,

Give me true simplicity;

Wean my soul, and keep it low.

Willing thee alone to know.

2 Let me cast my reeds aside,

All that feeds my knowing pride,

Not to man, but God submit,

Lay my reasonings at thy feet;

3 Of my boasted wisdom spoiled,

Docile, helpless, as a child,

Only seeing in thy light,

Only walking in thy might.

4 Then infuse the teaching grace,

Spirit of truth and righteousness;

Knowledge, love divine, impart,

Life eternal, to my heart.

Hymn0303

Hymn0303

S.M.

1 AH, when shall I awake

From sin’s soft-soothing power,

The slumber from my spirit shake,

And rise to fall no more!

Awake, no more to sleep,

But stand with constant care,

Looking for God my soul to keep,

And watching unto prayer!

2 O could I always pray?

And never, never faint,

But simply to my God display

My every care and want!

I know that thou wouldst give.

More than I can request;

Thou still art ready to receive

My soul to perfect rest.

3 I feel thee willing, Lord,

A sinful world to save,

All may obey thy gracious word,

May peace and pardon have;

Not one of all the race

But may return to thee,

But at the throne of sovereign grace

May fall and weep, like me.

4 Here will I ever lie,

And tell thee all my care,

And, Father, Abba, Father, cry,

And pour a ceaseless prayer;

Till thou my sins subdue,

Till thou my sins destroy,

My spirit after God renew,

And fill with peace and joy.

5 Messiah, Prince of peace,

Into my soul bring in

Thy everlasting righteousness,

And make an end of sin.

Into all those that seek

Redemption through thy blood

The sanctifying Spirit speak,

The plenitude of God.

6 Let us in patience wait

Till faith shall make us whole;

Till thou shalt all things new create

In each believing soul;

Who can resist thy will?

Speak, and it shall be done!

Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil,

And perfect us in one.

Hymn0304

Hymn0304 8s & 6s.Mat 5:1-12

1 SAVIOUR, on me the want bestow,

Which all that feel shall surely know

Their sins on earth forgiven;

Give me to prove the kingdom mine,

And taste, in holiness divine,

The happiness of heaven.

2 Meeken my soul, thou heavenly Lamb,

That I in the new earth may claim

My hundred-fold reward;

My rich inheritance possess,

Co-heir with the great Prince of peace,

Co-partner with my Lord.

3 Me with that restless thirst inspire,

That sacred, infinite desire,

And feast my hungry heart;

Less than thyself cannot suffice;

My soul for all thy fulness cries,

For all thou hast, and art.

4 Mercy who show shall mercy find;

Thy pitiful and tender mind

Be, Lord, on me bestowed;

So shall I still the blessing gain,

And to eternal life retain

The mercy of my God.

5 Jesus, the crowning grace impart;

Bless me with purity of heart,

That, now beholding thee,

I soon may view thy open face,

On all thy glorious beauties gaze,

And God for ever see!

6 Not for my fault or folly's sake,

The name, or mode, or form, I take,

But for true holiness,

Let me be wronged, reviled, abhorred

And thee, my sanctifying Lord,

In life and death; confess.

7 Called to sustain the hallowed cross,

And suffer for thy righteous cause,

Pronounce me doubly blest;

And let thy glorious Spirit, Lord,

Assure me of my great reward,

In heaven's eternal rest.

Hymn0305

Hymn0305

S.M.

1 GRACIOUS Redeemer, shake

This slumber from my soul!

Say to me now, "Awake, awake!

And Christ shall make thee whole."

Lay to thy mighty hand!

Alarm me in this hour,

And make me fully understand

The thunder of thy power.

2 Give me on thee to call,

Always to watch and pray,

Lest I into temptation fall,

And cast my shield away;

For each assault prepared

And ready may I be,

For ever standing on my guard,

And looking up to thee.

3 O do thou always warn

My soul of evil near!

When to the right or left I turn,

Thy voice still let me hear;

"Come back! this is the way,

Come back, and walk herein!"

O may I hearken and obey,

And shun the paths of sin!

4 Thou seest my feebleness;

Jesus, be thou my power,

My help and refuge in distress,

My fortress and my tower;

Give me to trust in thee.

Be thou my sure abode,

My horn, and rock, and buckler be,

My Saviour, and my God.

5 Myself I cannot save,

Myself I cannot keep,

But strength in thee I surely have,

Whose eyelids never sleep;

My soul to thee alone

Now therefore I commend;

Thou, Jesus, love me as thy own,

And love me to the end.

Hymn0306

Hymn0306

6-8s.

1 FATHER, to thee I lift mine eyes,

My longing eyes, and restless heart;

Before the morning watch I rise,

And wait to taste how good thou art,

To obtain the grace I humbly claim,

The saving power of Jesu’s name.

2 This slumber from my soul O shake!

Warn by thy Spirit’s inward call;

Let me to righteousness awake,

And pray that I no more may fall,

Or give to sin or Satan place,

But walk in all thy righteous 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.

5 Attended by the sacred dread,

And wise from evil to depart,

Let me from strength to strength proceed,

And rise to purity of heart;

Through all the paths of duty move,

From humble faith to perfect love.

Hymn0307

Hymn0307

C.M.

1 GOD of all grace and majesty,

Supremely great and good!

If I have mercy found with thee,

Through the atoning blood,

The guard of all thy mercies give,

And to my pardon join

A fear lest I should ever grieve

The gracious Spirit divine.

2 If mercy is indeed with thee,

May I obedient prove,

Nor e’er abuse my liberty,

Or sin against thy love:

This choicest fruit of faith bestow

On a poor sojourner;

And let me pass my days below

In humbleness and fear.

3 Rather I would in darkness mourn

The absence of thy peace,

Than e’er by light irreverence turn

Thy grace to wantonness:

Rather I would in painful awe

Beneath thine anger move,

Than sin against the gospel law

Of liberty and love.

4 But O! thou wouldst not have me live

In bondage, grief, or pain,

Thou dost not take delight to grieve

The helpless sons of men;

Thy will is my salvation, Lord;

And let it now take place,

And let me tremble at the word

Of reconciling grace.

5 Still may I walk as in thy sight,

My strict observer see;

And thou by reverent love unite

My child-like heart to thee;

Still let me, till my days are past,

At Jesu’s feet abide,

So shall he lift me up at last,

And seat me by his side.

Hymn0308

Hymn0308

C.M.

1 I WANT a principle within

Of jealous, godly fear,

A sensibility of sin,

A pain to feel it near;

I want the first approach to feel

Of pride, or fond desire,

To catch the wandering of my will,

And quench the kindling fire.

2 That I from thee no more may part,

No more thy goodness grieve,

The filial awe, the fleshly heart,

The tender conscience, give.

Quick as the apple of an eye,

O God, my conscience make!

Awake my soul, when sin is nigh,

And keep it still awake.

3 If to the right or left I stray,

That moment, Lord, reprove;

And let me weep my life away,

For having grieved thy love:

O may the least omission pain

My well-instructed soul,

And drive me to the blood again

Which makes the wounded whole!

Hymn0309

Hymn0309

8s & 6s.

1 HELP, Lord, to whom for help I fly,

And still my tempted soul stand by,

Throughout the evil day;

The sacred watchfulness impart,

And keep the issues of my heart,

And stir me up to pray.

2 My soul with thy whole armour arm;

In each approach of sin alarm,

And show the danger near;

Surround, sustain, and strengthen me,

And fill with godly jealousy,

And sanctifying 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.

5 In me thine utmost mercy show,

And make me like thyself below,

Unblamable in grace;

Ready prepared, and fitted here,

By perfect holiness, to appear

Before thy glorious face.

Hymn0310

Hymn0310

C.M.

1 JESUS, my Master and my Lord,

I would thy will obey,

Humbly receive thy warning word,

And always watch and pray.

My constant need of watchful prayer

I daily see and feel,

To keep me safe from every snare

Of sin, and earth, and hell.

2 Into a world of ruffians sent,

I walk on hostile ground,

Wild human bears on slaughter bent,

And ravening wolves, surround:

The lion seeks my soul to slay

In some unguarded hour,

And waits to tear his sleeping prey,

And watches to devour.

3 But worse than all my foes I find

The enemy within,

The evil heart, the carnal mind,

My own insidious sin:

My nature every moment waits

To render me secure,

And all my paths with ease besets,

To make my ruin sure.

4 But thou hast given a loud alarm;

And thou shalt still prepare

My soul for all assaults, and arm

With never-ceasing prayer;

O do not suffer me to sleep,

Who on thy love depend;

But still thy faithful servant keep,

And save me to the end!

Hymn0311

Hymn0311

S.M.

1 BID me of men beware,

And to my ways take heed,

Discern their every secret snare,

And circumspectly tread;

O may I calmly wait

Thy succours from above;

And stand against their open hate,

And well-dissembled love!

2 My spirit, Lord, alarm

When men and devils join;

'Gainst all of the powers of Satan arm

In panoply divine;

O may I set my face

His onsets to repel;

Quench all his fiery darts, and chase

The fiend to his own hell!

3 But, above all, afraid

Of my own bosom-foe,

Still let me seek for thee for aid,

To thee my weakness show;

Hang on thy arm alone,

With self-destructing care,

And deeply in the spirit groan

The never-ceasing prayer.

4 Give me a sober mind,

A quick-discerning eye,

The first approach of sin to find,

And all occasions fly.

Still may I cleave to thee,

And never more depart,

But watch with godly jealousy

Over my evil heart.

5 Thus may I pass my days

Of sojourning beneath,

And languish to conclude my race,

And render up my breath;

In humble love and fear,

Thine image to regain,

And see thee in the clouds appear,

And rise with thee to reign!

Hymn0312

Hymn0312

L.M.

1 JESU, my Saviour, Brother, Friend,

On whom I cast my every care,

On whom for all things I depend,

Inspire, and then accept, my prayer.

2 If I have tasted of thy grace,

The grace that sure salvation brings,

If with me now thy Spirit stays,

And hovering hides me in his wings.

3 Still let him with my weakness stay,

Nor for a moment’s space depart,

Evil and danger turn away,

And keep till he renews my heart.

4 When to the right or left I stray,

His voice behind me may I hear,

"Return, and walk in Christ thy way,

Fly back to Christ, for sin is near."

5 His sacred unction from above

Be still my comforter and guide;

Till all the hardness he remove,

And in my loving heart reside.

6 Jesus, I fain would walk in thee,

From nature’s every path retreat;

Thou art my Way, my leader be,

And set upon the rock my feet.

7 Uphold me, Saviour, or I fall,

O reach me out thy gracious hand

Only on thee for help I call,

Only by faith in thee I stand.

Hymn0313

Hymn0313

L.M.

1 PIERCE, fill me with an humble fear;

My utter helplessness reveal!

Satan and sin are always near,

Thee may I always nearer feel.

2 O that to thee my constant mind

Might with an even flame aspire,

Pride in its earliest motions find,

And mark the risings of desire!

3 O that my tender soul might fly

The first abhorred approach of ill,

Quick as the apple of an eye,

The slightest touch of sin to feel!

4 Till thou anew my soul create,

Still may I strive, and watch, and pray,

Humbly and confidently wait,

And long to see the perfect day.

Hymn0314

Hymn0314

S.M.

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,

Your arms and hearts prepare!

The day of battle is at hand!

Go forth to glorious war!

2 See on the mountain-top

The standard of your God!

In Jesu’s name I lift it up,

All stained with hallowed blood.

His standard-bearer, I

To all the nations call,

Let all to Jesu’s 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 Jesu’s 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 the lower world.

Hymn0315

Hymn0315 S.M. SECOND PART

1 ANGELS your march oppose,

Who still in strength excel,

Your secret, sworn, eternal foes,

Countless, invisible.

With rage that never ends

Their hellish arts they try;

Legions of dire malicious fiends,

And spirits enthroned on high.

2 On earth the usurpers reign,

Exert their baneful power,

O’er the poor fallen sons of men

They tyrannize their hour:

But shall believers fear?

But shall believers fly?

Or see the bloody cross appear,

And all their power defy?

3 Jesu’s tremendous name

Puts all our foes to flight:

Jesus, the meek, the angry Lamb,

A Lion is in fight.

By all hells host withstood,

We all hells host o’erthrow;

And conquering them, through Jesu’s blood,

We still to conquer go.

4 Our Captain leads us on;

He beckons from the skies,

And reaches out a starry crown,

And bids us take the prize:

"Be faithful unto death;

Partake my victory;

And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath.

And thou shalt reign with me."

Hymn0316

Hymn0316 S.M. SECOND PART

1 ETERNAL Power, whose high abode

Becomes the grandeur of a God,

Infinite lengths beyond the bounds

Where stars revolve their little 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 learned 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.

Hymn0317

Hymn0317

L.M.Mat 5:13

1 AH Lord, with trembling I confess,

A gracious soul may fall from grace;

The salt may lose its seasoning power,

And never, never, find it more.

2 Lest that my fearful case should be,

Each moment knit my soul to thee;

And lead me to the mount above,

Through the low vale of humble love.

Hymn0318

Hymn0318

S.M.Lev 8:35

1 A CHARGE to keep I have,

A God to glorify,

A never-dying soul to save,

And fit it for the sky;

To serve the present age,

My calling to fulfil:

O may it all my powers engage

To do my Master’s will!

2 Arm me with jealous care,

As in thy sight to live;

And O thy servant, Lord, prepare

A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,

And on thyself rely,

Assured, if I my trust betray,

I shall for ever die.

Hymn0319

Hymn0319

6-8s.Neh 5:9.

1 WATCHED by the world’s malignant eye,

Who load us with reproach and shame.

As servants of the Lord most High,

As zealous for his glorious name,

We ought in all his paths to move,

With holy fear and humble love.

2 That wisdom, Lord, on us bestow,

From every evil to depart;

To stop the mouth of every foe,

While, upright both in life and heart,

The proofs of godly fear we give,

And show them how the Christians live.

Hymn0320

Hymn0320 8s & 6s.Job 28:28

1 BE it my only wisdom here

To serve the Lord with filial fear,

With loving gratitude;

Superior sense may I display,

By shunning every evil way,

And walking in the good.

2 O may I still from sin depart!.

A wise and understanding heart,

Jesus, to me be given;

And let me through thy Spirit know

To glorify my God below,

And find my way to heaven.

Hymn0321

Hymn0321

C.M.

1 SUMMONED my labour to renew,

And glad to act my part,

Lord, in thy name my work I do,

And with a single heart.

2 End of my every action thou,

In all things thee I see:

Accept my hallowed labour now,

I do it unto thee.

3 Whate’er the Father views as thine,

He views with gracious eyes;

Jesus, this mean oblation join

To thy great sacrifice.

4 Stamped with all infinite desert,

Thy work he then shall own;

Well pleased with me, when mine thou art,

And I his favoured son.

Hymn0322

Hymn0322

C.M.

1 SERVANT of all, to toil for man

Thou didst not, Lord, refuse;

Thy majesty did not disdain

To be employed for us!

2 Thy bright example I pursue,

To thee in all things rise;

And all I think, or speak, or do,

Is one great sacrifice.

3 Careless through outward cares I go,

From all distraction free;

My hands are but engaged below,

My heart is still with thee.

Hymn0323

Hymn0323

S.M.

1 GOD of almighty love,

By whose sufficient grace

I lift my heart to things above,

And humbly seek thy face;

Through Jesus Christ the Just,

My faint desires receive;

And let me in thy goodness trust,

And to thy glory live.

2 Whate’er I say or do,

Thy glory be my aim;

My offerings all be offered through

The ever-blessed name!

Jesu, my single eye

Be fixed on thee alone:

Thy name be praised on earth, on high;

Thy will by all be done!

3 Spirit of faith, inspire

My consecrated heart;

Fill me with pure, Celestial fire,

With all thou hast, and art;

My feeble mind transform,

And, perfectly renewed,

Into a saint exalt a worm,

A worm exalt to God!

Hymn0324

Hymn0324

L.M.

1 FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,

My daily labour to pursue,

Thee, only thee, resolved to know,

In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned

O let me cheerfully fulfil,

In all my works thy presence find,

And prove thy acceptable will!

3 Thee may I set at my right hand,

Whose eyes my inmost substance see;

And labour on at thy command,

And offer all my works to thee.

4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,

And every moment watch and pray,

And still to things eternal look,

And hasten to thy glorious day.

5 For thee delightfully employ

Whate’er thy bounteous grace hath given;

And run my course with even joy,

And closely walk with thee to heaven.

Hymn0325

Hymn0325

7s & 6s.

1 LO! I come with joy to do

The Master’s blessed will;

Him in outward works pursue,

And serve his pleasure still;

Faithful to my Lord’s commands,

I still would choose the better part,

Serve with careful Martha’s hands,

And loving Mary’s heart.

2 Careful without care I am,

Nor feel my happy toil,

Kept in peace by Jesu’s name,

Supported by his smile;

Joyful thus my faith to show,

I find his service my reward;

Every work I do below,

I do it to the Lord.

3 Thou, O Lord, in tender love

Dost all my burdens bear,

Lift my heart to things above,

And fix it ever there!

Calm on tumult’s wheel I sit,

Midst busy multitudes alone,

Sweetly waiting at thy feet,

Till all thy will be done.

4 Thou, O Lord, my portion art,

Before I hence remove!

Now my treasure and my heart

Are all laid up above;

Far above all earthly things,

While yet my hands are here employed,

Sees my soul the King of kings,

And freely talks with God.

5 O that all the art might know

Of living thus to thee!

Find their heaven begun below,

And here thy glory see!

Walk in all the works prepared

By thee, to exercise their grace,

Till they gain their full reward,

And see thy glorious face!

Hymn0326

Hymn0326

6-8s.Exo 13:21.

1 CAPTAIN of Israel’s host, and guide

Of all who seek the land above,

Beneath thy shadow we abide,

The cloud of thy protecting love;

Our strength, thy grace; our rule, thy word;

Our end, the glory of the Lord.

2 By thine unerring Spirit led,

We shall not in the desert stray;

We shall not full direction need,

Nor miss our providential way;

As far from danger as from fear,

While love, almighty love, is near.

Hymn0327

Hymn0327

L.M.Lev 6:13

1 THOU who camest from above

The pure celestial fire to impart,

Kindle a flame of sacred love

On the mean altar of my heart!

2 There let it for thy glory burn

With inextinguishable blaze;

And trembling to its source return,

In humble prayer and fervent praise.

3 Jesus, confirm my heart’s desire

To work, and speak, and think for thee;

Still let me guard the holy fire,

And still stir up thy gift in me;

4 Ready for all thy perfect will,

My acts of faith and love repeat,

Till death thy endless mercies seal,

And make the sacrifice complete.

Hymn0328

Hymn0328

6-8s.Deu 6:7.

1 WHEN quiet in my house I sit,

Thy book be my companion still,

My joy thy sayings to repeat,

Talk o’er the records of thy will,

And search the oracles divine,

Till every heartfelt word be mine.

2 O may the gracious words divine

Subject of all my converse be!

So will the Lord his follower join,

And walk and talk himself with me;

So shall my heart his presence prove,

And burn with everlasting love.

3 Oft as I lay me down to rest,

O may the reconciling word

Sweetly compose my weary breast!

While, on the bosom of my Lord,

I sink in blissful dreams away,

And visions of eternal day.

4 Rising to sing my Saviour’s praise,

Thee may I publish all day long;

And let thy precious word of grace

Flow from my heart, and fill my tongue,

Fill all my life with purest love,

And join me to the church above.

Hymn0329

Hymn0329

C.M.

1 THEE, Jesus, full of truth and grace,

Thee, Saviour, we adore,

Thee in affliction’s furnace praise,

And magnify thy power.

2 Thy power, in human weakness shown,

Shall make us all entire;

We now thy guardian presence own,

And walk unburned in fire.

3 Thee, Son of man, by faith we see,

And glory in our guide;

Surrounded and upheld by thee,

The fiery test abide.

4 The fire our graces shall refine,

Till, moulded from above,

We bear the character divine,

The stamp of perfect love.

Hymn0330

Hymn0330

6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR of all, what hast thou done,

What hast thou suffered on the tree?

Why didst thou groan thy mortal groan,

Obedient unto death for me?

The mystery of thy passion show,

The end of all thy griefs below,

2 Thy soul, for sin an offering made,

Hath cleared this guilty soul of mine;

Thou hast for me a ransom paid,

To change my human to divine,

To cleanse from all iniquity,

And make the sinner all like thee.

3 Pardon, and grace, and heaven to buy,

My bleeding Sacrifice expired;

But didst thou not my Pattern die,

That, by thy glorious Spirit fired,

Faithful to death I might endure,

And make the crown by suffering sure?

4 Thou didst the meek example leave,

That I might in thy footsteps tread,

Might like the Man of sorrows grieve,

And groan, and bow with thee my head,

Thy dying in my body bear,

And all thy state of suffering share.

5 Thy every perfect servant, Lord,

Shall as his patient Master be;

To all thy inward life restored,

And outwardly conformed to thee,

Out of thy grave the saint shall rise,

And grasp, through death, the glorious prize.

6 This is the strait and royal way,

That leads us to the courts above;

Here let me ever, ever stay,

Till, on the wings of perfect love,

I take my last triumphant flight

From Calvary’s to Zion’s height.

Hymn0331

Hymn0331

6-8s.Heb 12:11.

1 AFFLICTED by a gracious God,

The stroke I patiently sustain,

Grievous to feeble flesh and blood;

Unable to rejoice in pain,

Beneath my Father’s hand I bow,

And groan to feel his chastening now.

2 But when he hath my patience proved,

And sees me to his will resigned,

His heavy hand and rod removed

Shall leave the blest effect behind,

The sure, inviolable peace,

The ripened fruit of righteousness.

3 This pain, this consecrated pain,

With which my soul and flesh are filled,

His instrument if he ordain,

The pure and perfect love shall yield;

But by whatever means ’tis done,

The work and praise are all his own.

Hymn0332

Hymn0332

6-8s.Luk 9:23

1 MASTER, I own thy lawful claim,

Thine, wholly thine, I long to be!

Thou seest, at last, I willing am

Where’er thou go’st to follow thee;

Myself in all things to deny,

Thine, wholly thine, to live and die.

2 Whate’er my sinful flesh require

For thee I cheerfully forego,

My covetous and vain desires,

My hopes of happiness below,

My senses’ and my passions’ food,

And all my thirst for creature-good.

3 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise no more

Shall lead my captive soul astray,

My fond pursuits I all give o’er,

Thee, only thee, resolved to obey;

My own in all things to resign,

And know no other will but thine.

4 All power is thine in earth and heaven,

All fulness dwells in thee alone;

Whate’er I have was freely given,

Nothing but sin I call my own,

Other propriety disclaim;

Thou only art the great I AM.

5 Wherefore to thee I all resign;

Being thou art, and love, and power;

Thy only will be done, not mine!

Thee, Lord, let heaven and earth adore!

Flow back the rivers to the sea,

And let our all be lost in thee!

Hymn0333

Hymn0333

8s & 6s.

1 COME on, my partners in distress,

My comrades through the wilderness,

Who still your bodies feel;

Awhile forget your griefs and fears,

And look beyond this vale of tears,

To that celestial hill.

2 Beyond the bounds of time and space,

Look forward to that heavenly place,

The saints' secure abode:

On faith's strong eagle-pinions rise,

And force your passage to the skies,

And scale the mount of God.

3 Who suffer with our Master here,

We shall before 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.

5 That great mysterious Deity

We soon with open face shall see;

The beatific sight

Shall fill heaven’s sounding courts with praise,

And wide diffuse the golden blaze

Of everlasting light.

6 The Father shining on his throne,

The glorious co-eternal Son,

The Spirit, one and seven,

Conspire our rapture to complete;

And lo! we fall before his feet,

And silence heightens heaven.

7 In hope of that ecstatic pause,

Jesus, we now sustain the cross,

And at thy footstool fall;

Till thou our hidden life reveal,

Till thou our ravished spirits fill,

And God is all in all!

Hymn0334

Hymn0334 8s & 6s.2Sa 16:10.

LORD, I adore thy gracious will;

Through every instrument of ill

My Father’s goodness see;

Accept the complicated wrong

Of Shimei’s hand and Shimei’s tongue,

As kind rebukes from thee!

Hymn0335

Hymn0335

7s & 6s.

1 CAST on the fidelity

Of my redeeming Lord,

I shall his salvation see,

According to his word:

Credence to his word I give;

My Saviour in distresses past

Will not now his servant leave,

But bring me through at last.

2 Better than my boding fears

To me thou oft hast proved,

Oft observed my silent tears,

And challenged thy beloved;

Mercy to my rescue flew,

And death ungrasped his fainting prey

Pain before thy face withdrew

And sorrow fled away.

3 Now as yesterday the same,

In all my troubles nigh,

Jesus, on thy word and name

I steadfastly rely;

Sure as now the grief I feel,

The promised joy I soon shall have;

Saved again, to sinners tell

Thy power and will to save.

4 To thy blessed will resigned,

And stayed on that alone,

I thy perfect strength shall find,

Thy faithful mercies own;

Compassed round with songs of praise.

My all to my Redeemer give,

Spread thy miracles of grace,

And to thy glory live.

Hymn0336

Hymn0336

7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, in the name I pray

Of thy incarnate Love,

Humbly ask, that as my day

My suffering strength may prove;

When my sorrows most increase,

Let thy strongest joys be given;

Jesu, come with my distress,

And agony is heaven!

2 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

For good remember me!

Me, whom thou hast caused to trust

For more than life on thee;

With me in the fire remain,

Till like burnished gold I shine,

Meet, through consecrated pain,

To see the face divine.

Hymn0337

Hymn0337

L.M.

1 ETERNAL Beam of light divine,

Fountain of unexhausted love,

In whom the Father’s glories shine

Through earth beneath, and heaven above;

2 Jesu, the weary wanderer’s rest,

Give me thy easy yoke to bear,

With steadfast patience arm my breast,

With spotless love, and lowly fear.

3 Thankful I take the cup from thee,

Prepared and mingled by thy skill,

Though bitter to the taste it be,

Powerful the wounded soul to heal.

4 Be thou, O Rock of ages, nigh!

So shall each murmuring thought be gone,

And grief, and fear, and care, shall fly,

As clouds before the mid-day sun.

5 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace!"

Say to my trembling heart, "Be still!"

Thy power my strength and fortress is,

For all things serve thy sovereign will.

6 O death! where is thy sting? Where now

Thy boasted victory, O grave?

Who shall contend with God? or who

Can hurt whom God delights to save?

Hymn0338

Hymn0338

L.M.

1 THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of peace,

For thee my thirsty soul doth pine,

My longing heart implores thy grace;

O make me in thy likeness shine!

2 With fraudless, even, humble mind,

Thy will in all things may I see;

In love be every wish resigned,

And hallowed my whole heart to thee.

3 When pain o’er my weak flesh prevails,

With lamb-like patience arm my breast;

When grief my wounded soul assails,

In lowly meekness may I rest.

4 Close by thy side still may I keep,

Howe’er life’s various current flow,

With steadfast eye mark every step,

And follow thee where’er thou go.

5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won,

Alone thou hast the winepress trod;

In me thy strengthening grace be shown,

O may I conquer through thy blood!

6 So when on Zion thou shalt stand,

And all heaven’s host adore their King,

Shall I be found at thy right hand,

And free from pain thy glories sing.

Hymn0339

Hymn0339

L.M.

1 O THOU to whose all-searching sight

The darkness shineth as the light,

Search, prove my heart; it pants for thee;

O burst these bonds, and set it free!

2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross,

Nail my affections to the cross;

Hallow each thought; let all within

Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean!

3 If in this darksome wild I stray,

Be thou my light, be thou my way;

No foes, no violence I fear,

No fraud, while thou, my God, art near.

4 When rising floods my soul o’erflow,

When sinks my heart in waves of woe,

Jesu, thy timely aid impart,

And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Saviour, where’er thy steps I see,

Dauntless, untired, I follow thee!

O let thy hand support me still,

And lead me to thy holy hill!

6 If rough and thorny be the way,

My strength proportion to my day;

Till toil, and grief, and pain shall cease,

Where all is calm, and joy, and peace.

Hymn0340

Hymn0340

S.M.

1 THE thing my God doth hate

That I no more may do,

Thy creature, Lord, again create,

And all my soul renew;

My soul shall then, like thine,

Abhor the thing unclean,

And, sanctified by love divine,

For ever cease from sin.

2 That blessed law of thine,

Jesus, to me impart;

The Spirit’s law of life divine,

O write it in my heart!

Implant it deep within,

Whence it may ne’er remove,

The law of liberty from sin,

The perfect law of love.

3 Thy nature be my law,

Thy spotless sanctity,

And sweetly every moment draw

My happy soul to thee.

Soul of my soul remain!

Who didst for all fulfil,

In me, O Lord, fulfil again

Thy heavenly Father’s will!

Hymn0341

Hymn0341

L.M.

1 O JESUS, let thy dying cry

Pierce to the bottom of my heart,

Its evils cure, its wants supply,

And bid my unbelief depart.

2 Slay the dire root and seed of sin;

Prepare for thee the holiest place;

Then, O essential Love, come in!

And fill thy house with endless praise.

3 Let me, according to thy word,

A tender, contrite heart receive,

Which grieves at having grieved its Lord,

And never can itself forgive;

4 A heart thy joys and griefs to feel,

A heart that cannot faithless prove,

A heart where Christ alone may dwell,

All praise, all meekness, and all love.

Hymn0342

Hymn0342

C.M.

1 GOD of eternal truth and grace,

Thy faithful promise seal!

Thy word, thy oath, to Abraham’s race,

In us, even us, fulfil.

2 Let us, to perfect love restored,

Thy image here retrieve,

And in the presence of our Lord

The life of angels live.

3 That mighty faith on me bestow

Which cannot ask in vain,

Which holds, and will not let thee go,

Till I my suit obtain;

4 Till thou into my soul inspire

The perfect love unknown,

And tell my infinite desire,

"Whate’er thou wilt, be done."

5 But is it possible that I

Should live and sin no more?

Lord, if on thee I dare rely,

The faith shall bring the power.

6 On me that faith divine bestow

Which doth the mountain move;

And all my spotless life shall show

The omnipotence of love.

Hymn0343

Hymn0343

C.M.Psa 51:10.

1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,

A heart from sin set free!

A heart that always feels thy blood

So freely 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 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,

Believing, true, and clean;

Which neither life nor death can part

From him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,

And full of love divine;

Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,

A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 Thy tender heart is still the same,

And melts at human woe:

Jesus, for thee distressed I am,

I want thy love to know.

6 My heart, thou know’st, can never rest,

Till thou create my peace;

Till, of my Eden re-possessed,

From every sin I cease.

7 Fruit of thy gracious lips, on me

Bestow that peace unknown,

The hidden manna, and the tree

Of life, and the white stone.

8 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart!

Come quickly from above,

Write thy new name upon my heart,

Thy new, best name of love.

Hymn0344

Hymn0344

6-8s.

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 repose;

My heart is pained, nor can it be

At rest, till it finds rest in thee.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still

The sweetness of thy yoke to prove;

And fain I would; but though my will

Seems fixed, yet wide my passions rove;

Yet hindrances strew 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.

5 O hide this self from me, that I

No more, but Christ in me, may live!

My vile affections crucify,

Nor let one darling lust survive

In all things nothing may I see,

Nothing desire or seek, but thee!

6 O Love, thy sovereign aid impart,

To save me from low-thoughted care;

Chase this self-will through all my heart,

Through all its latent mazes there,

Make me thy duteous child, that I

Ceaseless may, " Abba, Father," cry!

7 Ah no! ne’er will I backward turn;

Thine wholly, thine alone, I am:

Thrice happy he who views with scorn

Earth’s toys, for thee his constant flame!

O help, that I may never move

From the blest footsteps of thy love!

8 Each moment draw from earth away

My heart, that lowly waits thy call;

Speak to my inmost soul, and say,

"I am thy love, thy God, thy all!"

To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,

To taste thy love, be all my choice.

Hymn0345

Hymn0345 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 YE ransomed sinners, hear,

The prisoners of the Lord,

And wait till Christ appear,

According to his word:

Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,

We shall from all our sins be free.

2 Let others hug their chains,

For sin and Satan plead,

And say, from sin’s remains

They never can be freed:

Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,

We shall from all our sins be free.

3 In God we put our trust;

If we our sins confess,

Faithful he is, and just,

From all unrighteousness

To cleanse us all, both you and me

We shall from all our sins be free.

4 Surely 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.

5 Who Jesu’s sufferings share,

My fellow-prisoners now,

Ye soon the wreath shall wear

On your triumphant brow:

Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,

We shall from all our sins be free.

6 The word of God is sure,

And never can remove,

We shall in heart be pure,

And perfected in love:

Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,

We shall from all our sins be free.

7 Then let us gladly bring

Our sacrifice of praise,

Let us give thanks, and sing,

And glory in his grace:

Rejoice in hope, rejoice with me,

We shall from all our sins be free

Hymn0346

Hymn0346

C.M.

1 FOR ever here my rest shall be,

Close to thy bleeding side;

This all my hope, and all my plea,

For me the Saviour died!

2 My dying Saviour, and my God,

Fountain for guilt and sin,

Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,

And cleanse, and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own,

Wash me, and mine thou art,

Wash me, but not my feet alone,

My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blood apply,

Till faith to sight improve,

Till hope in full fruition die,

And all my soul be love.

Hymn0347

Hymn0347

C.M.

1 JESUS, my Life! thyself apply,

Thy Holy Spirit breathe;

My vile affections crucify,

Conform me to thy death.

2 Conqueror of hell, and earth, and sin,

Still with thy rebel strive;

Enter my soul, and work within,

And kill, and make alive!

3 More of thy life, and more, I have,

As the old Adam dies:

Bury me, Saviour, in thy grave,

That I with thee may rise.

4 Reign in me, Lord, thy foes control,

Who would not own thy sway;

Diffuse thine image through my soul,

Shine to the perfect day.

5 Scatter the last remains of sin,

And seal me thine abode;

O make me glorious all within,

A temple built by God!

Hymn0348

Hymn0348 8-7s.Isa 35:1-10.

1 HEAVENLY Father, sovereign Lord,

Ever faithful to thy word,

Humbly we our seal set to,

Testify that thou art true.

Lo! for us the wilds are glad,

All in cheerful green arrayed,

Opening sweets they all disclose,

Bud and blossom as the rose.

2 Hark! the wastes have found a voice,

Lonely deserts now rejoice,

Gladsome hallelujahs sing,

All around with praises ring.

Lo! abundantly they bloom,

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 abjects we!)

Christ, the 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 fail,

Jesus is unchangeable.

5 God, your God, shall surely come,

Quell your foes, and seal their doom,

He shall come and save you too;

We, O Lord, have found thee true!

Blind we were, but now we see,

Deal; we hearken now to thee,

Dumb, for thee our tongues employ,

Lame, and, lo! we leap for joy.

6 Faint we were, and parched with drought,

Water at thy word gushed out,

Streams of grace our thirst repress,

Starting from the wilderness;

Still we gasp thy grace to know,

Here for ever let it flow,

Make the thirsty land a pool;

Fix the Spirit in our soul.

Hymn0349

Hymn0349 8-7s. SECOND PART.

1 WHERE the ancient dragon lay,

Open for thyself a way!

There let holy tempers rise,

All the fruits of Paradise.

Lead us in the way of peace,

In the path of righteousness,

Never by the sinner trod,

Till he feels the cleansing blood.

2 There the simple cannot stray,

Babes, though blind, may find the way,

Find, nor ever thence depart,

Safe in lowliness of heart;

Far from fear, from danger far,

No devouring beast is there,

There the humble walk secure;

God hath made their footsteps sure.

3 Jesus, mighty to redeem,

Let our lot be cast with them;

Far from earth our souls remove,

Ransomed by thy dying love.

Leave us not below to mourn;

Fain we would to thee return,

Crowned with righteousness, arise

Far above these nether skies.

4 Come, and all our sorrows chase,

Wipe the tears from every face;

Gladness let us now obtain,

Partners of thine endless reign.

Death, the latest foe, destroy,

Sorrow then shall yield to joy,

Gloomy grief shall flee away,

Swallowed up in endless day.

Hymn0350

Hymn0350

7s.

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!

2 Jesu, see my panting breast!

See I pant in thee to rest!

Gladly would I now be clean,

Cleanse me now from every sin.

3 Fix, O fix my wavering mind!

To thy cross my spirit bind;

Earthly passions far remove,

Swallow up my soul in love.

4 Dust and ashes though we be,

Full of sin and misery,

Thine we are, thou Son of God!

Take the purchase of thy blood!

5 Who in heart on thee believes,

He the atonement now receives,

He with joy beholds thy face,

Triumphs in thy pardoning grace.

6 See, ye sinners, see the flame,

Rising from the slaughtered Lamb,

Marks the new, the living way,

Leading to eternal day!

7 Jesus, when this light we see,

All our soul’s athirst for thee;

When thy quickening power we prove,

All our heart dissolves in love.

8 Boundless wisdom, power divine,

Love unspeakable are thine:

Praise by all to thee be given,

Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven!

Hymn0351

Hymn0351 6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire!

Come, and my hallowed heart inspire,

Sprinkled with the atoning blood;

Now to my soul thyself reveal,

Thy mighty working let me feel,

And know that I am born of God.

2 Thy witness with my spirit bear,

That God, my God, inhabits there;

Thou, with the Father, and the Son,

Eternal light’s co-eval beam;

Be Christ in me, and I in him,

Till perfect we are made in one.

3 When wilt thou my whole heart subdue?

Come, Lord, and form my soul anew,

Emptied of pride, and wrath, and hell:

Less than the least of all thy store

Of mercies, I myself abhor;

All, all my vileness may I feel.

4 Humble, and teachable, and mild,

O may I, as a little child,

My lowly Master’s steps pursue!

Be anger to my soul unknown,

Hate, envy, jealousy, be gone;

In love create thou all things new.

5 Let earth no more my heart divide,

With Christ may I be crucified,

To thee with my whole soul aspire;

Dead to the world and all its toys,

Its idle pomp, and fading joys,

Be thou alone my one desire!

6 Be thou my joy, be thou my dread;

In battle cover thou my head,

Nor earth nor hell I then shall fear;

I then shall turn my steady face,

Want, pain defy, enjoy disgrace,

Glory in dissolution near.

7 My will be swallowed up in thee;

Light in thy light still may I see,

Beholding thee with open face;

Called the full power of faith to prove,

Let all my hallowed heart be love,

And all my spotless life be praise.

8 Come, Holy Ghost, all quickening fire!

My consecrated heart inspire,

Sprinkled with the atoning blood;

Still to my soul thyself reveal,

Thy mighty working may I feel,

And know that I am one with God.

Hymn0352

Hymn0352 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 JESUS, thou art our King!

To me thy succour bring;

Christ, the mighty One, art thou,

Help for all on thee is laid;

This the word; I claim it now,

Send me now the promised aid.

2 High on thy Father’s throne,

O look with pity down!

Help, O help, attend my call,

Captive lead captivity:

King of glory, Lord of all,

Christ, 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 control,

Pride, and wrath, and every foe,

All subdue; through all my soul

Conquering, and to conquer go.

Hymn0353

Hymn0353 6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 O JESU, source of calm repose,

Thy like nor man nor angel knows,

Fairest among ten thousand fair!

Even those whom death’s sad fetters bound,

Whom thickest darkness compassed round.

Find light and life, if thou appear.

2 Effulgence of the light divine,

Ere rolling planets knew to shine,

Ere time its ceaseless course began,

Thou, when the appointed hour was come,

Didst not abhor the virgin’s womb,

But, God with God, wast 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 duteous reverence at thy feet,

Like humble Mary, lo! I sit;

Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth now.

5 Renew thine image, Lord, in me,

Lowly and gentle may I be;

No charms but these to thee are dear:

No anger may’st thou ever find,

No pride, in my unruffled mind,

But faith, and heaven-born peace, be there!

6 A patient, a victorious mind,

That life and all things casts behind,

Springs forth obedient to thy call,

A heart that no desire can move,

But still to adore, believe, and love,

Give me, my Lord, my life, my all!

Hymn0354

Hymn0354

7s & 6s.

1 EVER fainting with desire,

For thee, O Christ, I call;

Thee I restlessly require,

I want my God, my all!

Jesu, dear redeeming Lord,

I wait thy coming from above;

Help me, Saviour, speak the word,

And perfect me in love.

2 Wilt thou suffer me to go

Lamenting all my days?

Shall I never, never know

Thy sanctifying grace?

Wilt thou not the light afford,

The darkness from my soul remove?

Help me, Saviour, speak the word,

And perfect me in love.

3 Lord, if I on thee believe,

The second gift impart;

With the indwelling Spirit give

A new, a contrite heart;

If with love thy heart is stored,

If now o’er me thy mercies 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 the 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.

5 Thou, my Life, my treasure be,

My Portion here below;

Nothing would I seek but thee,

Thee only would I know,

My exceeding great reward,

My heaven on earth, my heaven above!

Help me, Saviour, speak the word,

And perfect me in love.

6 Grant me now the bliss to feel

Of those that are in thee;

Son of God, thyself reveal,

Engrave thy name on me;

As in heaven be here adored,

And let me now the promise prove;

Help me, Saviour, speak the word,

And perfect me in love.

Hymn0355

Hymn0355

7s.Php 2:5.

1 JESU, shall I never be

Firmly grounded upon thee?

Never by thy work abide,

Never in thy wounds reside?

2 O how wavering is my mind,

Tossed about with every wind!

O how quickly doth my heart

From the living God depart!

3 Jesu, let my nature feel,

Thou art God unchangeable:

JAH, JEHOVAH, great I AM,

Speak into my soul thy name.

4 Grant that every moment I

May believe, and feel thee nigh;

Steadfastly behold thy face,

Stablished with abiding grace.

5 Plant, and root, and fix in me

All the mind that was in thee;

Settled peace I then shall find;

Jesu’s is a quiet mind.

6 Anger I no more shall feel,

Always even, always still,

Meekly on my God reclined;

Jesu’s is a gentle mind.

7 I shall suffer and fulfil

All my Father’s gracious will,

Be in all alike resigned;

Jesu’s is a patient mind.

8 When ’tis deeply rooted here,

Perfect love shall cast out fear;

Fear doth servile spirits bind;

Jesu’s is a noble mind.

9 When I feel it fixed within,

I shall have no power to sin;

How shall sin an entrance find?

Jesu’s is a spotless mind.

10 I shall nothing know beside

Jesus, and him crucified;

Perfectly to him be joined;

Jesu’s is a loving mind.

11 I shall triumph evermore,

Gratefully my God adore,

God so good, so true, so kind;

Jesu’s is a thankful mind.

12 Lowly, loving, meek, and pure,

I shall to the end endure,

Be no more to sin inclined;

Jesu’s is a constant mind.

13 I shall fully be restored

To the image of my Lord,

Witnessing to all mankind,

Jesu’s is a perfect mind.

Hymn0356

Hymn0356

C.M.

1 LORD, I believe thy every word,

Thy every promise, true;

And, lo! I wait on thee, my Lord,

Till I my strength renew.

2 If in this feeble flesh I may

Awhile show forth thy praise,

Jesu, support the tottering clay,

And lengthen out my days.

3 If such a worm as I can spread

The common Saviour’s name,

Let him who raised thee from the dead

Quicken my mortal frame.

4 Still let me live thy blood to show

Which purges every stain;

And gladly linger out below

A few more years in pain.

5 Spare me till I my strength of soul,

Till I thy love retrieve,

Till faith shall make my spirit whole,

And perfect soundness give.

6 Faith to be healed thou know’st I have,

From sin to be made clean;

Able thou art from sin to save,

From all indwelling sin.

7 Surely thou canst, I do not doubt,

Thou wilt, thyself impart;

The bond-woman’s base son cast out,

And take up all my heart.

8 I shall my ancient strength renew:

The excellence divine

(If thou art good, if thou art true)

Throughout my soul shall shine.

9 I shall, a weak and helpless worm,

Through Jesus strengthening me,

Impossibilities perform,

And live from sinning free.

10 For this in steadfast hope I wait;

Now, Lord, my soul restore;

Now the new heavens and earth create,

And I shall sin no more.

Hymn0357

Hymn0357

C.M.Mat 6:10 1 JESU, the Life, the Truth, the Way,

In whom I now believe,

As taught by thee, in faith I pray,

Expecting to receive.

2 Thy will by me on earth be done,

As by the choirs above,

Who always see thee on thy throne,

And glory in thy love.

3 I ask in confidence the grace,

That I may do thy will,

As angels, who behold thy face,

And all thy words fulfil.

4 Surely I shall, the sinner I

Shall serve thee without fear;

My heart no longer gives the lie

To my deceitful prayer.

5 When thou the work of faith hast wrought,

I shall be pure within,

Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought;

For angels never sin.

6 From thee no more shall I depart,

No more unfaithful prove,

But love thee with a constant heart;

For angels always love.

7 I all thy holy will shall prove:

I, a weak, sinful worm,

When thee with all my heart I love,

Shall all thy law perform.

8 The graces of my second birth

To me shall all be given;

And I shall do thy will on earth,

As angels do in heaven.

Hymn0358

Hymn0358

7s & 6s.

1 OPEN, Lord, my inward ear,

And bid my heart rejoice;

Bid my quiet spirit hear

Thy comfortable voice;

Never in the whirlwind found,

Or where earthquakes rock the place,

Still and silent is the sound,

The whisper of thy grace.

2 From the world of sin, and noise,

And hurry, I withdraw;

For the small and inward voice

I wait with humble awe;

Silent am I now and still,

Dare not in thy presence move;

To my waiting soul reveal

The secret of thy love.

3 Thou didst undertake for me,

For me to death wast sold;

Wisdom in a mystery

Of bleeding love unfold;

Teach the lesson of thy cross,

Let me die with thee to reign;

All things let me count but loss,

So I may thee regain.

4 Show me, as my soul can hear,

The depth of inbred sin!

All the unbelief declare,

The pride that lurks within;

Take me, whom thyself hast bought,

Bring into captivity

Every high aspiring thought,

That would not stoop to thee.

5 Lord, my time is in thy hand,

My soul to thee convert;

Thou canst make me understand,

Though I am slow of heart;

Thine in whom I live and move,

Thine the work, the praise is thine;

Thou art wisdom, power, and love,

And all thou art is mine.

Hymn0359

Hymn0359 7s & 6s.Dan 3:1-30.

1 GOD of Israel’s faithful three,

Who braved a tyrant’s ire,

Nobly scorned to bow the knee,

And walked unhurt in fire;

Breathe their faith into my breast,

Arm me in this fiery hour;

Stand, O Son of man, confest

In all thy saving power!

2 Lo! on dangers, deaths, and snares

I every moment tread,

Hell without a veil appears,

And flames around my head;

Sin increases more and more,

Sin in all its strength returns,

Seven times hotter than before

The fiery furnace burns.

3 But while thou, my Lord, art nigh,

My soul disdains to fear;

Sin and Satan I defy,

Still impotently near;

Earth and hell their wars may wage;

Calm I mark their vain design,

Smile to see them idly rage

Against a child of thine.

Hymn0360

Hymn0360 C.M.Rom 4:13, &c.

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.

2 Thou know’st for my offence he died,

And rose again for me,

Fully and freely justified,

That I might live to thee.

3 Eternal life to all mankind

Thou hast in Jesus given;

And all who seek, in him shall find

The happiness of heaven.

4 O God! thy record I believe,

In Abraham’s footsteps tread;

And wait, expecting to receive,

The Christ, the promised seed.

5 Faith in thy power thou seest I have,

For thou this faith hast wrought;

Dead souls thou callest from their grave,

And speakest worlds from nought.

6 Things that are not, as though they were,

Thou callest by their name;

Present with thee the future are,

With thee, the great I AM.

7 In hope, against all human hope,

Self-desperate, I believe;

Thy quickening word shall raise me up,

Thou shalt thy Spirit give.

8 The thing surpasses all my thought,

But faithful is my Lord;

Through unbelief I stagger not,

For God hath spoke the word.

9 Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,

And looks to that alone;

Laughs at impossibilities,

And cries, It shall be done!

10 To thee the glory of thy power

And faithfulness I give;

I shall in Christ, in that glad hour,

And Christ in me shall live.

11 Obedient faith, that waits on thee,

Thou never wilt reprove:

But thou wilt form thy Son in me,

And perfect me in love.

Hymn0361

Hymn0361

C.M.

1 MY God! I know, I feel thee mine,

And will not quit my claim,

Till all I have is lost in thine,

And all renewed I am.

2 I hold thee with a trembling hand,

But will not let thee go,

Till steadfastly by faith I stand,

And all thy goodness know.

3 When shall I see the welcome hour,

That plants my God in me!

Spirit of health, and life, and power,

And perfect liberty!

4 Jesus, thine all-victorious love

Shed in my heart abroad;

Then shall my feet no longer rove,

Rooted and fixed in God.

5 Love only can the conquest win,

The strength of sin subdue,

(My own unconquerable sin)

And form my soul anew.

6 Love can bow down the stubborn neck,

The stone to flesh convert,

Soften, and melt, and pierce, and break

An adamantine heart.

7 O that in me the sacred fire

Might now begin to glow,

Burn up the dross of base desire,

And make the mountains flow!

8 O that it now from heaven might fall,

And all my sins consume!

Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call,

Spirit of burning, come!

9 Refining fire, go through my heart,

Illuminate my soul;

Scatter thy life through every part,

And sanctify the whole.

10 No longer then my heart shall mourn,

While, purified by grace,

I only for his glory burn,

And always see his face.

11 My steadfast soul, from falling free,

Shall then no longer move;

But Christ be all the world to me,

And all my heart be love.

Hymn0362

Hymn0362

C.M.Mat 10:39.

1 BE it according to thy word;

This moment let it be!

O that I now, my gracious Lord,

Might lose my life for thee!

2 Now, Jesus, let thy powerful death

Into my being come;

Slay the old Adam with thy breath;

The man of sin consume.

3 My old affections mortify,

Nail to the cross my will;

Daily and hourly bid me die,

Or altogether kill.

4 Jesus, my life, appear within,

And bruise the serpent’s head;

Enter my soul, extirpate sin,

Cast out the cursed seed.

5 Hast thou not made me willing, Lord?

Would I not die this hour?

Then speak the killing, quickening word;

Slay, raise me, by thy power.

6 Slay me, and I in thee shall trust,

With thy dead men arise,

Awake, and sing out of the dust,

Soon as this nature dies.

7 O let it now make haste to die,

The mortal wound receive!

So shall I live; and yet not I,

But Christ in me shall live.

8 Be it according to thy word!

This moment let it be!

The life I lose for thee, my Lord,

I find again in thee.

Hymn0363

Hymn0363

L.M.

1 WHAT! never speak one evil word,

Or rash, or idle, or unkind!

O how shall I, most gracious Lord,

This mark of true perfection find?

2 Thy sinless mind in me reveal,

Thy Spirit’s plenitude impart;

And all my spotless life shall tell

The abundance of a loving heart.

3 Saviour, I long to testify

The fulness of thy saving grace;

O might thy Spirit the blood apply,

Which bought for me the sacred peace!

4 Forgive, and make my nature whole,

My inbred malady remove;

To perfect health restore my soul,

To perfect holiness and love.

Hymn0364

Hymn0364

6-8s.John 4:10

1 JESUS, the gift divine I know,

The gift divine I ask of thee;

That living water now bestow,

Thy Spirit and thyself, on me;

Thou, Lord, of life the fountain art,

Now let me find thee in my heart.

2 Thee let me drink, and thirst no more

For drops of finite happiness;

Spring up, O well, in heavenly power,

In streams of pure perennial peace,

In joy that none can take away,

In life which shall for ever stay.

3 Father, on me the grace bestow,

Unblamable before thy sight,

Whence all the streams of mercy flow;

Mercy, thy own supreme delight,

To me, for Jesu’s sake, impart,

And plant thy nature in my heart.

4 Thy mind throughout my life be shown,

While, listening to the wretch’s cry,

The widow’s and the orphan’s groan,

On mercy’s wings I swiftly fly,

The poor and helpless to relieve,

My life, my all, for them to give.

5 Thus may I show the Spirit within,

Which purges me from every stain,

Unspotted from the world and sin,

My faith’s integrity maintain;

The truth of my religion prove,

By perfect purity and love.

Hymn0365

Hymn0365 6-8s. 2nd. metre

1 O GOD of my salvation, hear,

And help a sinner to draw near

With boldness to the throne of grace:

Help me thy benefits to sing,

And smile to see me feebly bring

My humble sacrifice of praise.

2 I cannot praise thee as I would;

But thou art merciful and good,

I know thou never wilt despise

The day of small and feeble things,

But bear me, till on eagles' wings

To all the heights of love I rise.

3 I thank thee for that gracious taste,

(Which pride would not permit to last)

That touch of love, that pledge of heaven

Surely on me my Father smiled,

And once I knew him reconciled,

And once I felt my sins forgiven.

4 My Lord and God I then could see,

My Saviour, who hath died for me,

To bring the rebel near to God;

Thou didst, thou didst, thy peace impart;

Pardon was written on my heart,

In largest characters of blood.

5 Vilest of all the sons of men,

When I to folly turned again,

And sinned against thy light and love,

Grace did much more than sin abound;

Amazed, I still forgiveness found,

And thanked my Advocate above.

6 Saviour, for this I thank thee now;

My Saviour to the utmost, thou

Hast snatched me from the gates of hell;

That I to all mankind may prove

Thy free, thine everlasting love,

Which all mankind with me may feel.

7 The boundless love that found out me

For every soul of man is free,

None of thy mercy need despair;

Patient, and pitiful, and kind,

Thee every soul of man may find,

And, freely saved, thy grace declare.

8 A vile, backsliding sinner, I

Ten thousand deaths deserve to die,

Yet still by sovereign grace I live!

Saviour, to thee I still look up;

I see all open door of hope,

And wait thy fulness to receive.

9 How shall I thank thee for the grace,

The trust I have to see thy face,

When sin shall all be purged away!

The night of doubts and fears is past;

The morning star appears at last,

And I shall see the perfect day.

Hymn0366

Hymn0366 6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 I SOON shall hear thy quickening voice,

Shall always pray, give thanks, rejoice;

(This is thy will and faithful word)

My Spirit meek, my will resigned,

Lowly as thine shall be my mind,

The servant shall be as his Lord.

2 Already, Lord, I feel thy power;

Preserved from evil every hour,

My great Preserver I proclaim:

Safety and strength in thee I have;

I find, I find thee strong to save,

And know that Jesus is thy name.

3 By faith I every moment stand,

Strangely upheld by thy right hand,

I my own wickedness eschew:

A sinner, I am kept from sin;

And thou shalt make me pure within,

And thou shalt form my soul anew.

4 Come then, and loose my stammering tongue,

Teach me the new, the joyful song,

And perfect in a babe thy praise:

I want a thousand lives to employ

In publishing the sounds of joy,

The gospel of thy general grace.

5 Come, Lord, thy Spirit bids thee come;

Give me thyself, and take me home;

Be now the glorious earnest given!

The counsel of thy grace fulfil,

Thy kingdom come, thy perfect will

Be done on earth, as ’tis in heaven.

Hymn0367

Hymn0367

S.M.

1 O COME, and dwell in me,

Spirit of power within!

And bring the glorious liberty

From sorrow, fear, and sin.

The seed of sin’s disease,

Spirit of health, remove,

Spirit of finished holiness,

Spirit of perfect love.

2 Hasten the joyful day

Which shall my sins consume,

When old things shall be passed away

And all things new become.

The original offence

Out of my soul erase,

Enter thyself, and drive it hence,

And take up all the place.

3 I want the witness, Lord,

That all I do is right,

According to thy will and word,

Well-pleasing in thy sight:

I ask no higher state;

Indulge me but in this,

And sooner or later then translate

To my eternal bliss.

Hymn0368

Hymn0368

7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, see this living clod,

This spark of heavenly fire,

See my soul, the breath of God,

Doth after God aspire:

Let it still to heaven ascend,

Till I my principle rejoin,

Blended with my glorious end,

And lost in love divine.

2 Lord, if thou from me hast broke

The power of outward sin,

Burst this Babylonish yoke,

And make me free within;

Bid my inbred sin depart,

And I thy utmost word shall prove,

Upright both in life and heart,

And perfected in love.

3 God of all-sufficient grace,

My God in Christ thou art;

Bid me walk before thy face,

Till I am pure in heart;

Till, transformed by faith divine,

I gain that perfect love unknown,

Bright in all thine image shine,

By putting on thy Son.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

In council join again,

To restore thine image lost

By hail, apostate man;

O might I thy form express,

Through faith begotten from above,

Stamped with real holiness,

And filled with perfect love!

Hymn0369

Hymn0369 L.M.Eze 16:62-63.

1 O GOD most merciful and true!

Thy nature to my soul impart;

Stablish with me the covenant new,

And write perfection on my heart.

2 To real holiness restored,

O let me gain my Saviour's mind!

And, in the knowledge of my Lord,

Fulness of life eternal find.

3 Remember, Lord, my sins no more,

That them I may no more forget;

But sunk in guiltless shame adore

With speechless wonder at thy feet.

4 O'erwhelmed with thy stupendous grace,

I shall not in thy presence move,

But breathe unutterable praise,

And rapturous awe, and silent love.

5 Then every murmuring thought and vain

Expires, in sweet confusion lost;

I cannot of my cross complain,

I cannot of my goodness boast.

6 Pardoned for all that I have done,

My mouth as in the dust I hide;

And glory give to God alone,

My God for ever pacified!

Hymn0370

Hymn0370

C.M.

1 DEEPEN the wound thy hands have made

In this weak, helpless soul,

Till mercy, with its balmy aid,

Descends to make me whole.

2 The sharpness of thy two-edged sword

Enable me to endure;

Till bold to say, My hallowing Lord

Hath wrought a perfect cure.

3 I see the exceeding broad command,

Which all contains in one:

Enlarge my heart to understand

The mystery unknown.

4 O that with all thy saints I might

By sweet experience prove,

What is the length, and breadth, and height,

And depth, of perfect love!

Hymn0371

Hymn0371

8s.

1 WHAT now is my object and aim?

What now is my hope and desire?

To follow the heavenly Lamb,

And after his image aspire;

My hope is all centred in thee,

I trust to recover thy love,

On earth thy salvation to see,

And then to enjoy it above.

2 I thirst for a life-giving God,

A God that on Calvary died;

A fountain of water and blood,

Which gushed from Immanuel’s side!

I gasp for the stream of thy love,

The spirit of rapture unknown,

And then to re-drink it above,

Eternally fresh from the throne.

Hymn0372

Hymn0372 7s & 6s.Psa 81:10.

GIVE me the enlarged desire,

And open, Lord, my soul,

Thy own fulness to require,

And comprehend the whole

Stretch my faith’s capacity

Wider, and yet wider still;

Then with all that is in thee

My soul for ever fill!

Hymn0373

Hymn0373

6-8s.

1 JESU, thy boundless love to me

No thought can reach, no tongue declare;

O knit my thankful heart to thee,

And reign without a rival there!

Thine wholly, thine alone, I am,

Be thou alone my constant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul

May dwell, but thy pure love alone;

O may thy love possess me whole,

My joy, my treasure, and my crown!

Strange flames far from my heart remove;

My every act, word, thought, be love.

3 O Love, how cheering is thy ray!

All pain before thy presence flies,

Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,

Where’er thy healing beams arise;

O Jesu, 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.

5 My Saviour, thou thy love to me

In shame, in want, in pain, hast showed;

For me, on the accursed tree,

Thou pouredst forth thy guiltless blood;

Thy wounds upon my heart impress,

Nor aught shall the loved stamp efface.

6 More hard than marble is my heart,

And foul with sins of deepest stain;

But thou the mighty Saviour art,

Nor flowed thy cleansing blood in vain;

Ah soften, melt this rock, and may

Thy blood wash all these stains away!

7 O that I, as a little child,

May follow thee, and never rest

Till sweetly thou hast breathed thy mild

And lowly mind into my breast!

Nor ever may we parted be,

Till I become one spirit with thee.

8 Still let thy love point out my war;

How wondrous things thy love hath wrought!

Still lead me, lest I go astray;

Direct my word, inspire my thought;

And if I fall, soon may I hear

Thy voice, and know that love is near.

9 In suffering be thy love my peace,

In weakness be thy love my power;

And when the storms of life shall cease,

Jesus, in that important hour,

In death as life be thou my guide,

And save me, who for me hast died.

Hymn0374

Hymn0374

6-8s.

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!

The temple of my soul prepare,

And fix thy sacred presence there.

2 If now thy influence I feel,

If now in thee begin to live,

Still to my heart thyself reveal,

Give me thyself, for ever give:

A point my good, a drop my store,

Eager 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 thine 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.

5 Come then, my God, mark out thine heir,

Of heaven a larger earnest give!

With clearer light thy witness bear,

More sensibly within me live;

Let all my powers thine entrance feel,

And deeper stamp thyself the seal.

Hymn0375

Hymn0375

6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR from sin, I wait to prove

That Jesus is thy healing name;

To lose, when perfected in love,

Whate’er I have, or can, or am:

I stay me on thy faithful word,

"The servant shall be as his Lord."

2 Answer that gracious end in me

For which thy precious life was given,

Redeem from all iniquity,

Restore, and make me meet for heaven;

Unless thou purge my every stain,

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.

5 Thy own peculiar servant claim,

For thy own truth and mercy’s sake;

Hallow in me thy glorious name;

Me for thine own this moment take,

And change, and throughly purify;

Thine only may I live and die.

Hymn0376

Hymn0376

6-8s.

1 I WANT the Spirit of power within,

Of love, and of a healthful mind;

Of power, to conquer inbred sin,

Of love, to thee and all mankind,

Of health, that pain and death defies,

Most vigorous when the body dies.

2 When shall I hear the inward voice

Which only faithful souls can hear?

Pardon, and peace, and heavenly joys

Attend the promised Comforter;

O come, and righteousness divine,

And Christ, and all with Christ, are mine!

3 O that the Comforter would come!

Nor visit as a transient guest,

But fix in me his constant home,

And take possession of my breast,

And fix in me his loved abode,

The temple of indwelling God!

4 Come, Holy Ghost, my heart inspire!

Attest that I am born again;

Come, and baptize me now with fire,

Nor let thy former gifts be vain;

I cannot rest in sins forgiven,

Where is the earnest of my heaven?

5 Where the indubitable seal

That ascertains the kingdom mine?

The powerful stamp I long to feel,

The signature of love divine;

O shed it in my heart abroad,

Fulness of love, of heaven, of God!

Hymn0377

Hymn0377 6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 FATHER of everlasting, grace,

Thy goodness and thy truth we praise,

Thy goodness and thy truth we prove;

Thou hast, in honour of thy Son,

The gift unspeakable sent down,

The Spirit of life, and power, and love.

2 Send us the Spirit of thy Son,

To make the depths of Godhead known,

To make us share the life divine;

Send him the sprinkled blood to apply,

Send him our souls to sanctify,

And show and seal us ever thine.

3 So shall we pray, and never cease,

So shall we thankfully confess

The wisdom, truth, and power, and love;

With joy unspeakable adore,

And bless and praise thee evermore,

And serve thee as thy hosts above:

4 Till, added to that heavenly choir,

We raise our songs of triumph higher,

And praise thee in a bolder strain,

Out-soar the first-born seraph’s flight,

And sing, with all our friends in light,

Thy everlasting love to man.

Hymn0378

Hymn0378

6-8s.

1 WHAT shall I do my God to love,

My Saviour, and the world’s, to praise?

Whose bowels of compassion move

To me, and all the fallen race,

Whose mercy is divinely free

For all the fallen race, and me!

2 I long to know, and to make known,

The heights and depths of love divine,

The kindness thou to me hast shown,

Whose every sin was counted thine!

My God for me resigned his breath!

He died to save my soul from death!

3 How shall I thank thee for the grace

On me and all mankind bestowed?

O that my every breath were praise!

O that my heart were filled with God!

My heart would then with love o’erflow,

And all my life thy glory show.

4 See me, O Lord, athirst and faint!

Me, weary of forbearing, see,

And let me feel thy love’s constraint,

And freely give up all for thee;

True in the fiery trial prove,

And pay thee back thy dying love.

Hymn0379

Hymn0379

6-8s.

1 O LOVE, I languish at thy stay!

I pine for thee with lingering smart;

Weary and faint through long delay,

When wilt thou come into my heart?

From sin and sorrow set me free,

And swallow up my soul in thee?

2 Come, O thou universal Good!

Balm of the wounded conscience, come

The hungry, dying spirit’s food,

The weary, wandering pilgrim’s home;

Haven to take the shipwrecked in,

My everlasting 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 o life, my paradise!

5 The secret of the Lord thou art.

The mystery so long unknown;

Christ in a pure and perfect heart,

The name inscribed in the white stone,

The Life divine, the little leaven,

My precious pearl, my present heaven.

Hymn0380

Hymn0380

6-8s.

1 PRISONERS of hope, lift up your heads,

The day of liberty draws near!

Jesus, who on the serpent treads,

Shall soon in your behalf appear,

The Lord will to his temple come,

Prepare your hearts to make him room.

2 Ye all shall find, whom in his word

Himself hath caused to put your trust,

The Father of our dying Lord

Is ever to His promise just;

Faithful, if we our sins confess,

To cleanse from all unrighteousness.

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!

We 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!

5 Prisoners of hope, be strong, be bold,

Cast off your doubts, disdain to fear!

Dare to believe; on Christ lay hold!

Wrestle with Christ in mighty prayer,

Tell him, "We will not let thee go,

Till we thy name, thy nature know."

6 Hast thou not died to purge our sin,

And risen, thy death for us to plead?

To write thy law of love within

Our hearts, and make us free indeed?

That we our Eden might regain,

Thou diedst, and couldst not die in vain.

7 Lord, we believe, and wait the hour

Which all thy great salvation brings;

The Spirit of love, and health, and power,

Shall come, and make us priests and kings;

Thou wilt perform thy faithful word,

"The servant shall be as his Lord."

8 The promise stands for ever sure,

And we shall in thine image shine,

Partakers of a nature pure,

Holy, angelical, divine;

In spirit joined to thee the Son,

As thou art with thy Father one.

9 Faithful and True, we now receive

The promise ratified by thee:

To thee the when and how we leave,

In time and in eternity;

We only hang upon thy word,

"The servant shall be as His Lord."

Hymn0381

Hymn0381

7s.

1 WHEN, my Saviour, shall I be

Perfectly resigned to thee

Poor and vile in my own eyes,

Only in thy wisdom wise!

2 Only thee content to know,

Ignorant of all below

Only guided by thy light,

Only mighty in thy might!

3 So I may thy Spirit know,

Let him as he listeth blow;

Let the manner be unknown,

So I may with thee be one.

4 Fully in my life express

All the heights of holiness,

Sweetly let my spirit prove

All the depths of humble love!

Hymn0382

Hymn0382 7s & 6s.Zec 4:7.

1 O GREAT mountain, who art thou,

Immense, immovable?

High as heaven aspires thy brow,

Thy foot sinks deep as hell!

Thee, alas, I long have known,

Long have felt thee fixed within;

Still beneath thy weight I groan;

Thou art Indwelling Sin.

2 Thou art darkness in my mind,

Perverseness in my will,

Love inordinate and blind,

That always cleaves to ill;

Every passion’s wild excess,

Anger, lust, and pride, thou art;

Thou art sin and sinfulness,

And unbelief of heart.

3 Not by human might or power

Canst thou be moved from hence;

But thou shalt flow down before

Divine omnipotence;

My Zerubbabel is near;

I have not believed in vain;

Thou, when Jesus doth appear,

Shalt sink into a plain.

4 Christ the head, the corner-stone,

Shall be brought forth in me;

Glory be to Christ alone!

His grace shall set me free;

I shall shout my Saviour’s name,

Him I evermore shall praise;

All the work of grace proclaim,

Of sanctifying grace.

5 Christ hath the foundation laid,

And Christ shall build me up;

Surely I shall soon be made

Partaker of my hope;

Author of my faith he is,

He its finisher shall be;

Perfect love shall seal me his

To all eternity.

Hymn0383

Hymn0383

7s & 6s.

1 WHO hath slighted or contemned

The day of feeble things?

I shall be by grace redeemed;

’Tis grace salvation brings:

Ready now my Saviour stands:

Him I now rejoice to see

With the plummet in His hands,

To build and finish me.

2 I right early shall awake,

And see the perfect day;

Soon the Lamb of God shall take

My inbred sin away:

When to me my Lord shall come,

Sin for ever shall depart;

Jesus takes up all the room

In a believing heart.

3 Son of God, arise, arise,

And to thy temple come!

Look, and with thy flaming eyes

The man of sin consume;

Slay him with thy Spirit, Lord;

Reign thou in my heart alone;

Speak the sanctifying word,

And seal me all thine own.

Hymn0384

Hymn0384

C.M.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,

And ever prays for me;

A token of his love he gives,

A pledge of liberty.

2 I find him lifting up my head,

He brings salvation near,

His presence makes me free indeed,

And he will soon appear.

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 the Eternal Mind,

And grasp the Infinite.

7 When God is mine and I am his,

Of paradise possest,

I taste unutterable bliss,

And everlasting rest.

8 The bliss of those that fully dwell,

Fully in thee believe,

’Tis more than angel-tongues can tell,

Or angel-minds conceive.

9 Thou only know’st, who didst obtain,

And die to make it known;

The great salvation now explain,

And perfect us in one!

Hymn0385

Hymn0385

8s & 7s.

1 LOVE Divine, all loves excelling,

Joy of heaven, to earth come down!

Fix in us thy humble dwelling,

All thy faithful mercies crown;

Jesu, thou art all compassion,

Pure, unbounded love thou art;

Visit us with thy salvation,

Enter every trembling heart.

2 Come, almighty to deliver,

Let us all thy grace receive;

Suddenly return, and never,

Never more, thy temples leave;

Thee we would be always blessing

Serve thee as thy hosts above,

Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,

Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation,

Pure and spotless let us be;

Let us see thy great salvation,

Perfectly restored in thee;

Changed from glory into glory,

Till in heaven we take our place,

Till we cast our crowns before thee,

Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Hymn0386

Hymn0386

L.M.Isa 51:9.

1 Arm of the Lord, awake, awake!

Thine own immortal strength put on!

With terror clothed, hell’s kingdom shake,

And cast thy foes with fury down!

2 As in the ancient days appear!

The sacred annals speak thy fame:

Be now omnipotently near,

To endless ages still the same.

3 Thy arm, Lord, is not shortened now,

It wants not now the power to save;

Still present with thy people, thou

Bear’st them through life’s disparted wave.

4 By death and hell pursued in vain,

To thee the ransomed seed shall come,

Shouting their heavenly Zion gain,

And pass through death triumphant home.

5 The pain of life shall there be o’er,

The anguish and distracting care,

There sighing grief shall weep no more,

And sin shall never enter there.

6 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.

Hymn0387

Hymn0387

S.M.

1 PRISONERS of hope, arise,

And see your Lord appear;

Lo! on the wings of love he flies,

And brings redemption near;

Redemption in his blood

He calls you to receive:

"Look unto me, the pardoning God;

Believe," he cries, "believe!"

2 The reconciling word

We thankfully embrace;

Rejoice in our redeeming Lord,

A blood-besprinkled race.

We yield to be set free;

Thy counsel we approve;

Salvation, praise, ascribe to thee,

And glory in thy love.

3 Jesus, to thee we look,

Till saved from sin’s remains;

Reject the inbred tyrant’s yoke,

And cast away his chains.

Our nature shall no more

O’er us dominion have;

By faith we apprehend the power

Which shall for ever save.

Hymn0388

Hymn0388

L.M.Mat 11:28

1 O THAT my load of sin were gone

O that I could at last submit

At Jesu’s feet to lay it down,

To lay my soul at Jesu’s feet!.

2 When shall mine eyes behold the Lamb,

The God of my salvation see?

Weary, O Lord, thou know’st I am,

Yet still I cannot come to thee.

3 Rest for my soul I long to find:

Saviour of all, if mine thou art,

Give me thy meek and lowly mind,

And stamp thine image on my heart.

4 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,

And fully set my spirit free;

I cannot rest till pure within,

Till I am wholly lost in thee.

5 Fain would I learn of thee, my God;

Thy light and easy burden prove,

The cross, all stained with hallowed blood,

The labour of thy dying love.

6 I would; but thou must give the power,

My heart from every sin release;

Bring near, bring near, the joyful hour,

And fill me with thy perfect peace.

7 Come, Lord! the drooping sinner cheer,

Nor let thy chariot-wheels delay;

Appear, in my poor heart appear!

My God, my Saviour, come away!

Hymn0389

Hymn0389

C.M.

1 O JESUS, at thy feet we wait,

Till thou shalt bid us rise,

Restored to our unsinning state,

To love’s sweet paradise.

2 Saviour from sin, we thee receive,

From all indwelling sin;

Thy blood, we steadfastly believe,

Shall make us throughly clean.

3 Since thou wouldst have us free from sin,

And pure as those above,

Make haste to bring thy nature in,

And perfect us in love.

4 The counsel of thy love fulfil;

Come quickly, gracious Lord!

Be it according to thy will,

According to thy word!

5 According to our faith in thee

Let it to us be done;

O that we all thy face might see,

And know as we are known!

6 O that the perfect grace were given,

The love diffused abroad!

O that our hearts were all a heaven,

For ever filled with God!

Hymn0390

Hymn0390

6s-7s.

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.

3 Lord, I will not let thee go,

Till the blessing thou bestow;

Hear my Advocate divine!

Lo! to his my suit I join;

Joined to his, it cannot fail;

Bless me; for I will prevail!

4 Heavenly Adam, Life divine,

Change my nature into thine!

Move and spread throughout my soul,

Actuate and fill the whole!

Be it I no longer now

Living in the flesh, but Thou.

5 Holy Ghost, no more delay!

Come, and in thy temple stay!

Now thine inward witness bear,

Strong, and permanent, and clear;

Spring of life, thyself impart,

Rise eternal in my heart!

Hymn0391

Hymn0391 L.M.Eze 36:25, &c.

1 GOD of all power, and truth, and grace,

Which shall from age to age endure,

Whose word, when heaven and earth shall pass,

Remains and stands for ever sure;

2 That I thy mercy may proclaim,

That all mankind thy truth may see,

Hallow thy great and glorious name,

And perfect holiness in me.

3 Thy sanctifying Spirit pour,

To quench my thirst, and make me clean;

Now, Father, let the gracious shower

Descend, and make me pure from sin.

4 Purge me from every sinful blot;

My idols all be cast aside;

Cleanse me from every sinful thought,

From all the filth of self and pride.

5 Give me a new, a perfect heart,

From doubt, and fear, and sorrow free;

The mind which was in Christ impart,

And let my spirit cleave to thee.

6 O take this heart of stone away!

Thy sway it doth not, cannot own;

In me no longer let it stay,

O take away this heart of stone!

7 O that I now, from sin released,

Thy word may to the utmost prove,

Enter into the promised rest,

The Canaan of thy perfect love!

Hymn0392

Hymn0392

L.M.

1 FATHER, supply my every need,

Sustain the life thyself hast given,

Call for the never-failing bread,

The manna that comes down from heaven.

2 The gracious fruits of righteousness,

Thy blessings' unexhausted store,

In me abundantly increase;

Nor ever let me hunger more.

3 Let me no more, in deep complaint,

"My leanness, O my leanness!" cry;

Alone consumed with pining want,

Of all my Father's children, I.

4 The painful thirst, the fond desire,

Thy joyous presence shall remove;

But my full soul shall still require

A whole eternity of love.

Hymn0393

Hymn0393

L.M.

1 HOLY, and true, and righteous Lord,

I wait to prove thy perfect will,

Be mindful of thy gracious word,

And stamp me with thy Spirit’s seal.

2 Open my faith’s interior eye,

Display thy glory from above;

And all I am shall sink and die,

Lost in astonishment and love

3 Confound, o’erpower me by thy grace,

I would be by myself abhorred;

All might, all majesty, all praise,

All glory, be to Christ my Lord

4 Now let me gain perfection’s height,

Now let me into nothing fall;

Be less than nothing in thy sight,

And feel that Christ is all in all!

Hymn0394

Hymn0394

6-8s.

1 O GOD of our forefathers, hear,

And make thy faithful mercies known!

To thee through Jesus we draw near,

Thy suffering, well-beloved Son,

In whom thy smiling face we see,

In whom thou art well-pleased with me.

2 With solemn faith we offer up,

And spread before thy glorious eyes,

That only ground of all our hope,

That precious, bleeding sacrifice,

Which brings thy grace on sinners down,

And perfects all our souls in one.

3 Acceptance through his only name,

Forgiveness in his blood, we have;

But more abundant life we claim

Through him who died our souls to save,

To sanctify us by his blood,

And fill with all the life of God.

4 Father, behold thy dying Son,

And hear the blood that speaks above!

On us let all thy grace be shown,

Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love,

Thy kingdom come to every heart,

And all thou hast, and all thou art.

Hymn0395

Hymn0395

L.M.

1 O GOD, to whom, in flesh revealed,

The helpless all for succour came,

The sick to be relieved and healed,

And found salvation in thy name;

2 With publicans and harlots, I,

In these thy Spirit’s gospel-days,

To thee, the sinner’s friend, draw nigh,

And humbly sue for saving grace.

3 Thou seest me helpless and distrest,

Feeble, and faint, and blind, and poor,

Weary, I come to thee for rest,

And sick of sin, implore a cure.

4 My sin’s incurable disease

Thou, Jesus, thou alone, canst heal,

Inspire me with thy power and peace,

And pardon on my conscience seal.

5 A touch, a word, a look from thee,

Can turn my heart, and make it clean,

Purge the foul, inbred leprosy,

And save me from my bosom sin.

6 Lord, if thou wilt, I do believe

Thou canst the saving grace impart,

Thou canst this instant now forgive,

And stamp thine image on my heart.

7 My heart, which now to thee I raise;

I know thou canst this moment cleanse,

The deepest stains of sin efface,

And drive the evil spirit hence.

8 Be it according to thy word,

Accomplish now thy work in me;

And let my soul, to health restored,

Devote its little all to thee.

Hymn0396

Hymn0396

L.M.

1 O THOU, whom once they flocked to hear,

Thy words to hear, thy power to feel;

Suffer the sinners to draw near,

And graciously receive us still.

2 They that be whole, thyself hast said,

No need of a physician have;

But I am sick, and want thine aid,

And want thine utmost power to save.

3 Thy power, and truth, and love divine,

The same from age to age endure;

A word, a gracious word of thine,

The most inveterate plague can cure.

4 Helpless howe’er my spirit lies,

And long hath languished at the pool,

A word of thine shall make me rise,

And speak me in a moment whole.

5 Eighteen, or eight and thirty, years,

Or thousands, are alike to thee:

Soon as thy saving grace appears,

My plague is gone, my heart is free.

6 Make this the acceptable hour!

Come, O my souls physician, thou!

Display thy sanctifying power,

And show me thy salvation now.

Hymn0397

Hymn0397

L.M.

1 JESU, thy far-extended fame

My drooping soul exults to hear;

Thy name, thy all-restoring name,

Is music in a sinner’s ear.

2 Sinners of old thou didst receive,

With comfortable words and kind,

Their sorrows cheer, their wants relieve,

Heal the diseased, and cure the blind.

3 And art thou not the Saviour still,

In every place and age the same?

Hast thou forgot thy gracious skill,

Or lost the virtue of thy name?

4 Faith in thy changeless name I have;

The good, the kind physician, thou

Art able now our souls to save,

Art willing to restore them now.

5 Though eighteen hundred years are past

Since thou didst in the flesh appear,

Thy tender mercies ever last;

And still thy healing power is here!

6 Wouldst thou the body’s health restore,

And not regard the sin-sick soul?

The sin-sick soul thou lov’st much more,

And surely thou shalt make it whole.

7 All my disease, my every sin,

To thee, O Jesus, I confess;

In pardon, Lord, my cure begin,

And perfect it in holiness.

8 That token of thine utmost good

Now, Saviour, now on me bestow;

And purge my conscience with thy blood,

And wash my nature white as snow.

Hymn0398

Hymn0398

7s.

1 SAVIOUR of the sin-sick soul,

Give me faith to make me whole!

Finish thy great work of grace,

Cut it short in righteousness.

2 Speak the second time, "Be clean!"

Take away my inbred sin;

Every stumbling-block remove,

Cast it out by perfect love.

3 Nothing less will I require,

Nothing more can I desire;

None but Christ to me be given!

None but Christ in earth or heaven.

4 O that I might now decrease!

O that all I am might cease!

Let me into nothing fall,

Let my Lord be all in all!

Hymn0399

Hymn0399

8-7s.

1 LIGHT of life, seraphic fire,

Love divine, thyself impart;

Every fainting soul inspire,

Shine in every drooping heart!

Every mournful sinner cheer,

Scatter all our guilty gloom,

Son of God, appear, appear!

To thy human temples come.

2 Come in this accepted hour;

Bring thy heavenly kingdom in!

Fill us with the glorious power,

Rooting out the seeds of sin;

Nothing more can we require,

We will covet nothing less;

Be thou all our heart’s desire,

All our joy, and all our peace

Hymn0400

Hymn0400

7s.

1 JESUS comes with all his grace,

Comes to save a fallen race,

Object of our glorious hope,

Jesus comes to lift us up!

2 Let the living stones cry out!

Let the sons of Abraham shout!

Praise we all our lowly King,

Give him thanks, rejoice, and sing!

3 He hath our salvation wrought,

He our captive souls hath bought,

He hath reconciled to God,

He hath washed us in his blood.

4 We are now his lawful right,

Walk as children of the light;

We shall soon obtain the grace,

Pure in heart, to see his face.

5 We shall gain our calling’s prize;

After God we all shall rise,

Filled with joy, and love, and peace,

Perfected in holiness.

6 Let us then rejoice in hope,

Steadily to Christ look up;

Trust to be redeemed from sin,

Wait, till he appear within.

7 Fools and madmen let us be,

Yet is our sure trust in thee;

Faithful is the promised word,

We shall all be as our Lord.

8 Hasten, Lord, the perfect day!

Let thy every servant say,

I have now obtained the power,

Born of God, to sin no more.

Hymn0401

Hymn0401 6 - 8s.Mark 9:23.

1 All things are possible to him

That can in Jesu's name believe:

Lord, I no more thy truth blaspheme,

Thy truth I lovingly receive;

I can, I do believe in thee,

All things are possible to me.

2 The most impossible of all

Is, that I e'er from sin should cease;

Yet shall it be, I know it shall;

Jesus, look to thy faithfulness!

If nothing is too hard for thee,

All things are possible to me.

3 Though earth and hell the word gainsay,

The word of God can never fail;

The Lamb shall take my sins away,

'Tis certain, though impossible;

The thing impossible shall be,

All things are possible to me.

4 When thou the work of faith hast wrought,

I here shall in thine image shine,

Nor sin in deed, or word, or thought;

Let men exclaim, and fiends repine,

They cannot break the firm decree;

All things are possible to me.

5 Thy mouth, O Lord, hath spoke, hath sworn

That I shall serve thee without fear,

Shall find the pearl which others spurn,

Holy, and pure, and perfect here,

The servant as his Lord shall be;

All things are possible to me.

6 All things are possible to God,

To Christ, the power of God in man,

To me, when I am all renewed,

When I in Christ am formed again,

And witness, from all sin set free,

All things are possible to me.

Hymn0402

Hymn0402

7s & 6s.

1 O MIGHT I this moment cease

From every work of mine,

Find the perfect holiness,

The righteousness divine!

Let me thy salvation see;

Let me do thy perfect will;

Live in glorious liberty,

And all thy fulness feel.

2 O cut short the work, and make

Me now a creature new!

For thy truth and mercy’s sake

The gracious wonder show;

Call me forth thy witness, Lord,

Let my life declare thy power;

To thy perfect love restored,

O let me sin no more!

3 Fain would I the truth proclaim

That makes me free indeed,

Glorify my Saviour’s name,

And all its virtues spread;

Jesus all our wants relieves,

Jesus, mighty to redeem,

Saves, and to the utmost saves,

All those that come to him.

Hymn0403

Hymn0403

C.M.

1 LORD, I believe a rest remains

To all thy people known,

A rest where pure enjoyment reigns,

And thou art loved alone:

2 A rest, where all our souls desire

Is fixed on things above;

Where fear, and sin, and grief expire,

Cast out by perfect love.

3 O that I now the rest might know,

Believe, and enter in!

Now, Saviour, now the power bestow,

And let me cease from sin.

4 Remove this hardness from my heart,

This unbelief remove:

To me the rest of faith impart,

The Sabbath of thy love.

5 I would be thine, thou know’st I would,

And have thee all my own;

Thee, O my all-sufficient good!

I want, and thee alone.

6 Thy name to me, thy nature grant!

This, only this be given:

Nothing beside my God I want,

Nothing in earth or heaven.

7 Come, O my Saviour, come away!

Into my soul descend;

No longer from thy creature stay,

My author and my end!

8 Come, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

And seal me thine abode!

Let all I am in thee be lost,

Let all be lost in God.

Hymn0404

Hymn0404

8s & 6s.

1 O GLORIOUS hope of perfect love!

It lifts me up to things above,

It bears on eagles' wings;

It gives my ravished soul a taste,

And makes me for some moments feast

With Jesu's priests and kings.

2 Rejoicing now in earnest hope,

I stand, and from the mountain-top

See all the land below;

Rivers of milk and honey rise,

And all the fruits of Paradise

In endless plenty grow.

3 A land of corn, and wine, and oil,

Favoured with God's peculiar smile,

With every blessing blest;

There dwells the Lord our Righteousness,

And keeps his own in perfect peace,

And everlasting rest.

4 O that I might at once go up!

No more on this side Jordan stop,

But now the land possess;

This moment end my legal years,

Sorrows, and sins, and doubt, and fears,

A howling wilderness.

5 Now, O my Joshua, bring me in!

Cast out thy foes; the inbred sin,

The carnal mind, remove;

The purchase of thy death divide!

Give me with all the sanctified

The heritage of love!

Hymn0405

Hymn0405

C.M.

1 O JOYFUL sound of gospel grace!

Christ shall in me appear;

I, even I, shall see his face,

I shall be holy here.

2 This heart shall be his constant home;

I hear his Spirit’s cry,

"Surely," he saith, "I quickly come,"

He saith, who cannot lie.

3 The glorious crown of righteousness

To me reached out I view;

Conqueror through him, I soon shall seize,

And wear it as my due.

4 The promised land, from Pisgah’s top,

I now exult to see;

My hope is full (O glorious hope!)

Of immortality.

5 He visits now the house of clay,

He shakes his future home;

O wouldst thou, Lord, on this glad day,

Into thy temple come!

6 With me, I know, I feel, thou art;

But this cannot suffice,

Unless thou plantest in my heart

A constant paradise.

7 My earth thou waterest from on high,

But make it all a pool;

Spring up, O well, I ever cry,

Spring up within my soul!

8 Come, O my God, thyself reveal,

Fill all this mighty void;

Thou only canst my spirit fill:

Come, O my God, my God!

9 Fulfil, fulfil my large desires,

Large as infinity;

Give, give me all my soul requires,

All, all that is in thee!

Hymn0406

Hymn0406

C.M.

1 WHAT is our calling's glorious hope,

But inward holiness?

For this to Jesus I look up,

I calmly wait for this.

2 I wait, till he shall touch me clean,

Shall life and power impart,

Give me the faith that casts out sin,

And purifies the heart.

3 This is the dear redeeming grace,

For every sinner free;

Surely it shall on me take place,

The chief of sinners, me.

4 From all iniquity, from all,

He shall my soul redeem;

In Jesus I believe, and shall

Believe myself to him.

5 When Jesus makes my heart his home,

My sin shall all depart;

And lo! he saith, I quickly come,

To fill and rule thy heart!

6 Be it according to thy word!

Redeem me from all sin;

My heart would now receive thee, Lord,

Come in, my Lord, come in!

Hymn0407

Hymn0407 7s & 6s.Deu 33:26-29.

1 NONE is like Jeshurun’s God,

So great, so strong, so high,

Lo! he spreads his wings abroad,

He rides upon the sky!

Israel is his first-born son;

God, the Almighty God, is thine;

See him to thy help come down,

The excellence divine.

2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns

To succour and defend;

Thee the eternal God sustains,

Thy Maker and thy friend:

Israel, what hast thou to dread?

Safe from all impending harms,

Round thee and beneath are spread

The everlasting arms.

3 God is thine; disdain to fear

The enemy within:

God shall in thy flesh appear,

And make an end of sin;

God the man of sin shall slay,

Fill thee with triumphant joy;

God shall thrust him out, and say,

"Destroy them all, destroy!"

4 All the struggle then is o’er,

And wars and fightings cease,

Israel then shall sin no more,

But dwell in perfect peace;

All his enemies are gone;

Sin shall have in him no part;

Israel now shall dwell alone,

With Jesus in his heart.

5 In a land of corn and wine

His lot shall be below;

Comforts there, and blessings join,

And milk and honey flow;

Jacob’s well is in his soul;

Gracious dew his heavens distil,

Fill his soul, already full,

And shall for ever fill.

6 Blest, O Israel, art thou!

What people is like thee?

Saved from sin, by Jesus, now

Thou art, and still shalt be;

Jesus is thy seven-fold shield,

Jesus is thy flaming sword;

Earth, and hell, and sin, shall yield

To God’s almighty Word.

Hymn0408

Hymn0408

L.M.

1 HE wills that I should holy be,

That holiness I long to feel;

That full divine conformity

To all my Saviour’s righteous will.

2 See, Lord, the travail of thy soul

Accomplished in the change of mine,

And plunge me, every whit made whole,

In all the depths of love divine.

3 On thee, O God, my soul is stayed,

And waits to prove thine utmost will;

The promise, by thy mercy made,

Thou canst, thou wilt, in me fulfil.

4 No more I stagger at thy power,

Or doubt thy truth, which cannot move:

Hasten the long-expected hour,

And bless me with thy perfect love.

5 Jesus, thy loving Spirit alone

Can lead me forth, and make me free,

Burst every bond through which I groan,

And set my heart at liberty:

6 Now let thy Spirit bring me in,

And give thy servant to possess

The land of rest from inbred sin,

The land of perfect holiness.

7 Lord, I believe thy power the same,

The same thy truth and grace endure;

And in thy blessed hands I am,

And trust thee for a perfect cure.

8 Come, Saviour, come, and make me whole!

Entirely all my sins remove;

To perfect health restore my soul,

To perfect holiness and love.

Hymn0409

Hymn0409

C.M.

1 JESUS, my Lord, I cry to thee

Against the spirit unclean;

I want a constant liberty,

A perfect rest from sin.

2 Expel the fiend out of my heart,

By love’s almighty power;

Now, now command him to depart,

And never enter more.

3 Thy killing and thy quickening power,

Jesus, in me display;

The life of nature from this hour,

My pride and passion, slay.

4 Then, then, my utmost Saviour, raise

My soul with saints above,

To serve thy will, and spread thy praise,

And sing thy perfect love.

5 This moment I thy truth confess;

This moment I receive

The heavenly gift, the dew of grace,

And by thy mercy live.

6 The next, and every moment, Lord,

On me thy Spirit pour;

And bless me, who believe thy word,

With that last glorious shower.

Hymn0410

Hymn0410

S.M.

1 FATHER, I dare believe

Thee merciful and true:

Thou wilt my guilty soul forgive,

My fallen soul renew.

Come then for Jesu’s sake,

And bid my heart be clean;

An end of all my troubles make,

An end of all my sin.

2 I will, through grace, I will,

I do, return to thee;

Take, empty it, O Lord, and fill

My heart with purity!

For power I feebly pray:

Thy kingdom now restore,

To-day, while it is called to-day,

And I shall sin no more.

3 I cannot wash my heart,

But by believing thee,

And waiting for thy blood to impart

The spotless purity:

While at thy cross I lie,

Jesus, the grace bestow,

Now thy all-cleansing blood apply,

And I am white as snow.

Hymn0411

Hymn0411 7s & 6s.1Co 6:20.

1 GOD! who didst so dearly buy

These wretched souls of ours,

Help us thee to glorify

With all our ransomed powers:

Ours they are not, Lord, but thine;

O let the vessels of thy grace,

Body, soul, and spirit, join

In our Redeemer’s praise!

2 Father, Son, and Spirit, come,

And with thine own abide:

Holy Ghost, to make thee room,

Our hearts we open wide;

Thee, and only thee request,

To every asking sinner given;

Come, our life, and peace, and rest,

Our all in earth and heaven.

Hymn0412

Hymn0412

4121Ki 18:1-46:

1 THOU God that answerest by fire,

On thee in Jesu’s name we call;

Fulfil our faithful hearts’ desire,

And let on us thy Spirit fall.

2 Bound on the altar of thy cross,

Our old offending nature lies;

Now, for the honour of thy cause,

Come, and consume the sacrifice!

3 Consume our lusts as rotten wood,

Consume our stony hearts within!

Consume the dust, the serpent’s food,

And dry up all the streams of sin.

4 Its body totally destroy!

Thyself The Lord, The God, approve!

And fill our hearts with holy joy,

And fervent zeal, and perfect love.

5 O that the fire from heaven might fall,

Our sins its ready victims find,

Seize on our sins, and burn up all,

Nor leave the least remains behind!

6 Then shall our prostrate souls adore;

The Lord, He is the God, confess:

He is the God of saving power!

He is the God of hallowing grace!

Hymn0413

Hymn0413 7s & 6s.1Ti 3:16.

1 ONCE thou didst on earth appear,

For all mankind to atone;

Now be manifested here,

And bid our sin be gone!

Come, and by thy presence chase

Its nature with its guilt and power;

Jesus, show thine open face,

And sin shall be no more.

2 Thou who didst so greatly stoop

To a poor virgin’s womb,

Here thy mean abode take up;

To me, my Saviour, come!

Come, and Satan’s works destroy,

And let me all thy Godhead prove,

Filled with peace, and heavenly joy,

And pure eternal love.

3 Then my soul, with strange delight,

Shall comprehend and feel

What the length, and breadth, and height

Of love unspeakable:

Then I shall the secret know,

Which angels would search out in vain;

God was man, and served below,

That man with God might reign!

Hymn0414

Hymn0414 7 & 6s.Jer 13:27.

1 NOW, even now, I yield, I yield,

With all my sins to part;

Jesus, speak my pardon sealed,

And purify my heart;

Purge the love of sin away,

Then I into nothing fall;

Then I see the perfect day,

And Christ is all in all.

2 Jesus, now our hearts inspire

With that pure love of thine;

Kindle now the heavenly fire,

To brighten and refine;

Purify our faith like gold,

All the dross of sin remove;

Melt our spirits down, and mould

Into thy perfect love.

Hymn0415

Hymn0415

C.M.

1 JESUS hath died that I might live,

Might live to God alone;

In him eternal life receive,

And be in spirit one.

2 Saviour, I thank thee for the grace,

The gift unspeakable!

And wait with arms of faith to 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.

5 Thy gifts, alas, cannot suffice

Unless thyself be given;

Thy presence makes my paradise,

And where thou art is heaven!

Hymn0416

Hymn0416

C.M.

1 I ASK the gift of righteousness,

The sin-subduing power,

Power to believe, and go in peace,

And never grieve thee more.

2 I ask the blood-bought pardon sealed,

The liberty from sin,

The grace infused, the love revealed,

The kingdom fixed within.

3 Thou hear’st me for salvation pray,

Thou seest my heart’s desire;

Made ready in thy powerful day,

Thy fulness I require.

4 My vehement soul cries out opprest,

Impatient to be freed;

Nor can I, Lord, nor will I rest,

Till I am saved indeed.

5 Art thou not able to convert?

Art thou not willing too?

To change this old rebellious heart,

To conquer and renew?

6 Thou canst, thou wilt, I dare believe,

So arm me with thy power,

That I to sin shall never cleave,

Shall never feel it more.

Hymn0417

Hymn0417

C.M.

1 COME, O my God, the promise seal,

This mountain, sin, remove;

Now in my gasping soul reveal

The virtue of thy love.

2 I want thy life, thy purity,

Thy righteousness, brought in;

I ask, desire, and trust in thee,

To be redeemed 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.

Hymn0418

Hymn0418 7s & 6s.Rev 1:4-5.

1 TRUE and faithful Witness, thee,

O Jesus, we receive;

Fulness of the Deity,

In all thy people live!

First begotten from the dead,

Call forth thy living witnesses;

King of saints, thine empire spread

O’er all the ransomed race.

2 Grace, the fountain of all good,

Ye happy saints receive,

With the streams of peace o’erflowed,

With all that God can give;

He who is, and was, in peace,

And grace, and plenitude of power,

Comes your favoured souls to bless,

And never leave you more!

3 Let the Spirit before his throne,

Mysterious One and Seven,

In his various gifts sent down,

Be to the churches given;

Let the pure seraphic joy

From Jesus Christ, the Just, descend;

Holiness without alloy,

And bliss that ne’er shall end.

Hymn0419

Hymn0419

L.M.2Ti 1:7.

1 QUICKENED with our immortal Head,

Who daily, Lord, ascend with thee,

Redeemed from sin, and free indeed,

We taste our glorious liberty.

2 Saved from the fear of hell and death,

With joy we seek the things above;

And all thy saints the spirit breathe

Of power, sobriety, and love.

3 Power o’er the world, the fiend, and sin,

We through thy gracious Spirit feel;

Full power the victory to win,

And answer all thy righteous will.

4 Pure love to God thy members find,

Pure love to every soul of man;

And in thy sober, spotless mind,

Saviour, our heaven on earth we gain.

Hymn0420

Hymn0420

L.M.Col 3:1-4.

1 YE faithful souls, who Jesus know,

If risen indeed with him ye are,

Superior to the joys below,

His resurrection’s power declare.

2 Your faith by holy tempers prove,

By actions show your sins forgiven,

And seek the glorious things above,

And follow Christ, your Head, to heaven.

3 There your exalted Saviour see,

Seated at God’s right hand again,

In all his Father’s majesty,

In everlasting pomp to reign.

4 To him continually aspire,

Contending for your native place;

And emulate the angel-choir,

And only live to love and praise.

5 For who by faith your Lord receive,

Ye nothing seek or want beside;

Dead to the world and sin ye live,

Your creature-love is crucified.

6 Your real life, with Christ concealed,

Deep in the Father’s bosom lies;

And, glorious as your Head revealed,

Ye soon shall meet him in the skies.

Hymn0421

Hymn0421

S.M.2Ti 4:7.

1 "I THE good fight have fought,"

O when shall I declare!

The victory by my Saviour got

I long with Paul to share.

O may I triumph so,

When all my warfare’s past!

And, dying, find my latest foe

Under my feet at last.

2 This blessed word be mine,

Just as the port is gained

"Kept by the power of grace divine,

I have the faith maintained."

The apostles of my Lord,

To whom it first was given,

They could not speak a greater word,

Nor all the saints in heaven.

Hymn0422

Hymn0422 L.M.Jer 9:23-24.

1 LET not the wise his wisdom boast,

The mighty glory in his might,

The rich in flattering riches trust,

Which take their everlasting flight.

The rush of numerous years bears down

The most gigantic strength of man;

And where is all his wisdom gone,

When dust he turns to dust again?

2 One only gift can justify

The boasting soul that knows his God;

When Jesus doth his blood apply,

I glory in his sprinkled blood.

The Lord my Righteousness I praise;

I triumph in the love divine,

The wisdom, wealth, and strength of grace,

In Christ to endless ages mine.

Hymn0423

Hymn0423 7s & 6s.Rev 1:5-6.

1 WHO can worthily commend

Thy love unsearchable!

Love that made thee condescend

Our curse and death to feel;

Thou, the great eternal God,

Who didst thyself our ransom pay,

Hast, with thy own precious blood,

Washed all our sins away.

2 By the Spirit of our Head

Anointed priests and kings,

Conquerors of the world, we tread

On all created things;

Sit in heavenly places down,

While yet we in the flesh remain;

Now, partakers of thy throne,

Before thy Father reign.

3 In thy members here beneath

The Intercessor prays;

Here we in the Spirit breathe

Unutterable praise;

Offer up our all to God;

And God beholds, with gracious eyes,

First the purchase of thy blood,

And then our sacrifice.

4 Jesus, let thy kingdom come!

(Inspired by thee we pray)

Previous to the general doom,

The everlasting day:

Take possession of thine own,

And let us then our Saviour see

Glorious on thy heavenly throne,

To all eternity.

Hymn0424

Hymn0424 7s & 6s.Eze 34:26.

1 US, who climb thy holy hill,

A general blessing make,

Let the world our influence feel,

Our gospel grace partake;

Grace to help in time of need,

Pour out on sinners from above,

All thy Spirit’s fulness shed,

In showers of heavenly love.

2 Make our earthly souls a field

Which God delights to bless;

Let us in due season yield

The fruits of righteousness;

Make us trees of paradise,

Which more and more thy praise may show,

Deeper sink, and higher rise,

And to perfection grow.

Hymn0425

Hymn0425

L.M.1Ki 19:13.

1 THE voice that speaks Jehovah near,

The still small voice, I long to hear;

O might it now my Lord proclaim,

And fill my soul with holy shame!

2 Ashamed I must for ever be,

Afraid the God of love to see,

If saints and prophets hide their face,

And angels tremble while they gaze!

Hymn0426

Hymn0426

S.M.1Ch 29:5.

1 LORD, in the strength of grace,

With a glad heart and free,

Myself, my residue of days,

I consecrate to thee.

2 Thy ransomed servant, I

Restore to thee thy own;

And, from this moment, live or die

To serve my God alone.

Hymn0427

Hymn0427

8-7s.

1 GOD of all-redeeming grace,

By thy pardoning love compelled,

Up to thee our souls we raise,

Up to thee our bodies yield:

Thou our sacrifice receive,

Acceptable through thy Son,

While to thee alone we live,

While we die to thee alone.

2 Meet it is, and just, and right,

That we should be wholly thine,

In thine only will delight,

In thy blessed service join:

O that every work and word

Might proclaim how good thou art!

"Holiness unto the Lord"

Still be written on our heart.

Hymn0428

Hymn0428

C.M.

1 LET Him to whom we now belong

His sovereign right assert,

And take up every thankful song,

And every loving heart.

2 He justly claims us for his own,

Who bought us with a price;

The Christian lives to Christ alone,

To Christ alone he dies.

3 Jesus, thine own at last receive!

Fulfil our hearts' desire,

And let us to thy glory live,

And in thy cause expire.

4 Our souls and bodies we resign;

With joy we render thee

Our all, no longer ours, but thine

To all eternity.

Hymn0429

Hymn0429

6-8s.

1 BEHOLD the servant of the Lord!

I wait thy guiding eye to feel,

To hear and keep thy every word,

To prove and do thy perfect will,

Joyful from my own works to cease,

Glad to fulfil all righteousness.

2 Me if thy grace vouchsafe to use,

Meanest of all thy creatures, me,

The deed, the time, the manner choose,

Let all my fruit be found of thee;

Let all my works in thee be wrought,

By thee to full perfection brought.

3 My every weak, though good design,

O’errule, or change, as seems thee meet;

Jesus, let all my work be thine!

Thy work, O Lord, is all complete,

And pleasing in thy Father’s sight;

Thou only hast done all things right.

4 Here then to thee thy own I leave;

Mould as thou wilt thy passive clay;

But let me all thy stamp receive,

But let me all thy words obey,

Serve with a single heart and eye,

And to thy glory live and die.

Hymn0430

Hymn0430

6-7s.

1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,

One in Three, and Three in One,

As by the celestial host,

Let thy will on earth be done;

Praise by all to thee be given,

Glorious Lord of earth and heaven!

2 Vilest of the sinful race,

Lo! I answer to thy call;

Meanest vessel of thy grace,

Grace divinely free for all,

Lo! I come to do thy will,

All thy counsel to fulfil.

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 my 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!

5 Now, O God, thine own I am,

Now I give thee back thine own;

Freedom, friends, and health, and fame,

Consecrate to thee alone:

Thine I live, thrice happy I!

Happier still if thine I die.

6 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

One in Three, and Three in One,

As by the celestial host,

Let thy will on earth be done;

Praise by all to thee be given,

Glorious Lord of earth and heaven!

Hymn0431

Hymn0431

6-8s.

1 O GOD, what offering shall I give

To thee, the Lord of earth and skies?

My spirit, soul, and flesh receive,

A holy, living sacrifice;

Small as it is, 'tis all my store;

More shouldst thou have, if I had more.

2 Now then, my God, thou hast my soul,

No longer mine, but thine I am;

Guard thou thine own, possess it whole,

Cheer it with hope, with love inflame;

Thou hast my spirit, there display

Thy glory to the perfect day.

3 Thou hast my flesh, thy hallowed shrine,

Devoted solely to thy will;

Here let thy light for ever shine,

This house still let thy presence fill;

O Source of life, live, dwell, and move

In me, till all my life be love!

4 O never in these veils of shame,

Sad fruits of sin, my glorying be!

Clothe with salvation, through thy name,

My soul, and let me put on thee!

Be living faith my costly dress,

And my best robe thy righteousness.

5 Send down thy likeness from above,

And let this my adorning be;

Clothe me with wisdom, patience, love,

With lowliness and purity,

Than gold and pearls more precious far,

And brighter than the morning star.

6 Lord, arm me with thy Spirit’s might,

Since I am called by thy great name;

In thee let all my thoughts unite,

Of all my works be thou the aim;

Thy love attend me all my days,

And my sole business be thy praise!

Hymn0432

Hymn0432

C.M.

1 FATHER, into thy hands alone

I have my all restored;

My all thy property I own,

The steward of the Lord.

2 Hereafter none can take away

My life, or goods, or fame;

Ready at thy demand to lay

Them down I always am.

3 Confiding in thy only love,

Through Jesus strengthening me,

I wait thy faithfulness to prove,

And give back all to thee.

4 Take when thou wilt into thy hands,

And as thou wilt require;

Resume by the Chaldean bands,

Or the devouring fire.

5 Determined all thy will to obey,

Thy blessings I restore;

Give, Lord, or take thy gifts away,

I praise thee evermore.

Hymn0433

Hymn0433

6-8s.

1 GIVE me the faith which can remove

And sink the mountain to a plain;

Give me the child-like praying love,

Which longs to build thy house again;

Thy love let it my heart o'erpower,

And all my simple soul devour.

2 I want an even strong desire,

I want a calmly-fervent zeal,

To save poor souls out of the fire,

To snatch them from the verge of hell,

And turn them to a pardoning God,

And quench the brands in Jesu's blood.

3 I would the precious time redeem,

And longer live for this alone,

To spend, and to be spent, for them

Who have not yet my Saviour known;

Fully on these my mission prove,

And only breathe, to breathe thy love.

4 My talents, gifts, and graces, Lord,

Into thy blessed hands receive;

And let me live to preach thy word,

And let me to thy glory live;

My every sacred moment spend

In publishing the sinner's friend.

5 Enlarge, inflame, and fill my heart

With boundless charity divine!

So shall I all my strength exert,

And love them with a zeal like thine;

And lead them to thy open side,

The sheep for whom their Shepherd died.

Hymn0434

Hymn0434

7s.

1 JESUS, all-atoning Lamb,

Thine, and only thine, I am;

Take my body, spirit, soul;

Only thou possess the whole.

2 Thou my one thing needful be;

Let me ever cleave to thee;

Let me choose the better part;

Let me give thee all my heart.

3 Fairer than the sons of men,

Do not let me turn again,

Leave the fountain-head of bliss,

Stoop to creature-happiness.

4 Whom have I on earth below?

Thee, and only thee, I know;

Whom have I in heaven but thee?

Thou art all in all to me.

5 All my treasure is above,

All my riches is thy love:

Who the worth of love can tell?

Infinite, unsearchable!

6 Thou, O love, my portion art:

Lord, thou know’st my simple heart!

Other comforts I despise,

Love be all my paradise.

7 Nothing else can I require,

Love fills up my whole desire;

All thy other gifts remove,

Still thou giv’st me all in love!

Hymn0435

Hymn0435

C.M.

1 FATHER, to thee my soul I lift,

My soul on thee depends,

Convinced that every perfect gift

From thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,

And power and wisdom too;

Without the Spirit of thy Son

We nothing good can do.

3 We cannot speak one useful word,

One holy thought conceive,

Unless, in answer to our Lord,

Thyself the blessing give.

4 His blood demands the purchased grace;

His blood’s availing plea

Obtained the help for all our race,

And sends it down to me.

5 Thou all our works in us hast wrought;

Our good is all divine;

The praise of every virtuous thought,

And righteous word, is thine.

6 From thee, through Jesus, we receive

The power on thee to call,

In whom we are, and move, and live;

Our God is all in all!

Hymn0436

Hymn0436

S.M.

1 JESU, my Truth, my Way,

My sure, unerring light,

On thee my feeble steps I stay,

Which thou wilt guide aright.

2 My Wisdom and my guide,

My Counsellor thou art;

O never let me leave thy side,

Or from thy paths depart!

3 I lift my eyes to thee,

Thou gracious, bleeding Lamb,

That I may now enlightened be,

And never put to shame.

4 Never will I remove

Out of thy hands my cause;

But rest in thy redeeming love,

And hang upon thy cross.

5 Teach me the happy art

In all things to depend

On thee; O never, Lord, depart,

But love me to the end!

6 Still stir me up to strive

With thee in strength divine;

And every moment, Lord, revive

This fainting soul of mine.

7 Persist to save my soul

Throughout the fiery hour,

Till I am every whit made whole,

And show forth all thy power.

8 Through fire and water bring

Into the wealthy place;

And teach me the new song to sing,

When perfected in grace.

9 O make me all like thee,

Before I hence remove!

Settle, confirm, and stablish me,

And build me up in love.

10 Let me thy witness live,

When sin is all destroyed;

And then my spotless soul receive,

And take me home to God.

Hymn0437

Hymn0437 L.M.Psa 63:1-11:

1 O GOD, my God, my all thou art!

Ere shines the dawn of rising day,

Thy sovereign light within my heart,

Thy all-enlivening power display.

2 For thee my thirsty soul doth pant,

While in this desert land I live;

And hungry as I am, and faint,

Thy love alone can comfort give.

3 In a dry land, behold, I place

My whole desire on thee, O Lord;

And more I joy to gain thy grace,

Than all earth’s treasures can afford.

4 More dear than life itself, thy love

My heart and tongue shall still employ;

And to declare thy praise will prove

My peace, my glory, and my joy.

5 In blessing thee with grateful songs

My happy life shall glide away;

The praise that to thy name belongs

Hourly with lifted hands I’ll pay.

6 Abundant sweetness, while I sing

Thy love, my ravished heart o’erflows;

Secure in thee, my God and King,

Of glory that no period knows.

7 Thy name, O God, upon my bed

Dwells on my lips, and fires my thought;

With trembling awe, in midnight shade,

I muse on all thy hands have wrought.

8 In all I do I feel thine aid;

Therefore thy greatness will I sing,

O God, who bidd’st my heart be glad

Beneath the shadow of thy wing!

9 My soul draws nigh and cleaves to thee:

Then let or earth or hell assail,

Thy mighty hand shall set me free;

For whom thou sav’st, he ne’er shall fail.

Hymn0438

Hymn0438 6-8s.Heb 13:20-21.

1 O GOD of peace and pardoning love,

Whose bowels of compassion move

To every sinful child of man,

Jesus, our Shepherd great and good,

Who dying bought us with his blood,

Thou hast brought back to life again!

2 His blood to all our souls apply

(His blood alone can sanctify,

Which first did for our sins atone)

The covenant of redemption seal;

The depth of love, of God, reveal,

And speak us perfected in one.

3 O might our every work and word

Express the tempers of our Lord,

The nature of our Head above!

His Spirit send into our hearts,

Engraving on our inmost parts

The living law of holiest love.

4 Then shall we do, with pure delight,

Whate’er is pleasing in thy sight,

As vessels of thy richest grace;

And, having thy whole counsel done,

To thee and thy co-equal Son

Ascribe the everlasting praise.

Hymn0439

Hymn0439 6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 THY power and saving truth to show,

A warfare at thy charge I go,

Strong in the Lord, and thy great might;

Gladly take up the hallowed cross;

And, suffering all things for thy cause,

Beneath thy bloody banner fight.

2 A spectacle to fiends and men,

To all their fierce or cool disdain

With calmest pity I submit;

Determined nought to know, beside

My Jesus and him crucified,

I tread the world beneath my feet.

3 Superior to their smile or frown,

On all their goods my soul looks down,

Their pleasures, wealth, and power, and state;

The man that dares their god despise,

The Christian, he alone is wise;

The Christian, he alone is great.

4 O God, let all my life declare

How happy all thy servants are,

How far above these earthly things;

How pure, when washed in Jesu’s blood,

How intimately one with God,

A heaven-born race of priests and kings.

5 For this alone I live below,

The power of godliness to show,

The wonders wrought by Jesu’s name:

O that I might but faithful prove;

Witness to all thy pardoning love,

And point them to the atoning Lamb!

6 Let me to every creature cry,

The poor and rich, the low and high,

Believe, and feel thy sins forgiven!

Damned, till by Jesus saved, thou art!

Till Jesu’s blood hath washed thy heart,

Thou canst not find the gate of heaven!

Hymn0440

Hymn0440 6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 THOU, Jesu, thou my breast inspire,

And touch my lips with hallowed fire,

And loose a stammering infant’s tongue;

Prepare the vessel of thy grace,

Adorn me with the robes of praise,

And mercy shall be all my song;

Mercy for all who know not God,

Mercy for all in Jesu’s blood,

Mercy, that earth and heaven transcends;

Love, that o’erwhelms the saints in light,

The length, and breadth, and depth, and height

Of love divine, which never ends!

2 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.

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.

Hymn0441

Hymn0441

6-8s.

1 LET God, who comforts the distrest,

Let Israel’s consolation hear!

Hear, Holy Ghost, our joint request,

And show thyself the Comforter,

And swell the unutterable groan,

And breathe our wishes to the throne.

2 We weep for those that weep below,

And burdened, for the afflicted sigh;

The various forms of human woe

Excite our softest sympathy,

Fill every heart with mournful care,

And draw out all our souls in prayer.

3 We wrestle for the ruined race,

By sin eternally undone,

Unless thou magnify thy grace,

And make thy richest mercy known,

And make thy vanquished rebels find

Pardon in Christ for all mankind.

4 Father of everlasting love,

To every soul thy Son reveal,

Our guilt and sufferings to remove,

Our deep, original wound to heal;

And bid the fallen race arise,

And turn our earth to paradise.

Hymn0442

Hymn0442

6-8s.

1 OUR earth we now lament to see

With floods of wickedness o’erflowed,

With violence, wrong, and cruelty,

One wide-extended field of blood,

Where men like fiends each other tear,

In all the hellish rage of war.

2 As listed on Abaddon’s side,

They mangle their own flesh, and slay:

Tophet is moved, and opens wide

Its mouth for its enormous prey;

And myriads sink beneath the grave,

And plunge into the flaming wave.

3 O might the universal friend

This havoc of his creatures see!

Bid our unnatural discord end;

Declare us reconciled in thee;

Write kindness on our inward parts,

And chase the murderer from our hearts!

4 Who now against each other rise,

The nations of the earth, constrain

To follow after peace, and prize

The blessings of thy righteous reign,

The joys of unity to prove,

The paradise of perfect love!

Hymn0443

Hymn0443

6-8s.

1 ARM of the Lord, awake, awake!

The terrors of the Lord display;

Out of their sins the nations shake,

Tear their vain confidence away;

Conclude them all in unbelief,

And fill their hearts with sacred grief.

2 Of judgment now the world convince,

The end of Jesu’s coming show;

To sentence their usurping prince,

Him and his works destroy below;

To finish and abolish sin,

And bring the heavenly nature in.

3 Then the whole earth again shall rest,

And see its paradise restored;

Then every soul, in Jesus blest,

Shall bear the image of its Lord,

In finished holiness renewed,

Immeasurably filled with God.

Hymn0444

Hymn0444

6-8s.

1 LORD over all, if thou hast made,

Hast ransomed every soul of man,

Why is the grace so long delayed?

Why unfulfilled the saving plan?

The bliss, for Adam’s race designed,

When will it reach to all mankind?

2 Art thou the God of Jews alone?

And not the God of Gentiles too?

To Gentiles make thy goodness known;

Thy judgments to the nations show;

Awake them by the gospel call;

Light of the world, illumine all!

3 The servile progeny of Ham

Seize as the purchase of thy blood;

Let all the heathen know thy name;

From idols to the living God

Their blinded votaries convert;

And shine in every pagan heart!

4 As lightning launched from east to west,

The coming of thy kingdom be;

To thee, by angel-hosts confest,

Bow every soul and every knee;

Thy glory let all flesh behold,

And then fill up thy heavenly fold.

Hymn0445

Hymn0445

6-8s.Num 24:17.

1 O COME, thou radiant morning Star,

Again in human darkness shine!

Arise resplendent from afar!

Assert thy royalty divine!

Thy sway o’er all the earth maintain,

And now begin thy glorious reign.

2 Thy kingdom, Lord, we long to see:

Thy sceptre o’er the nations shake!

To erect that final monarchy,

Edom for thy possession take;

Take (for thou didst their ransom find)

The purchased souls of all mankind.

3 Now let thy chosen ones appear,

And valiantly the truth maintain!

Dispread thy gracious kingdom here,

Fly on the rebel sons of men,

Seize them with faith divinely bold,

And force the world into thy fold.

Hymn0446

Hymn0446

C.M.

1 JESU, the word of mercy give,

And let it swiftly run;

And let the priests themselves believe,

And put salvation on.

2 Clothed with the spirit of holiness,

May all thy people prove

The plenitude of gospel grace,

The joy of perfect love.

3 Jesus, let all thy lovers shine

Illustrious as the sun;

And, bright with borrowed rays divine,

Their glorious circuit run:

4 Beyond the reach of mortals, spread

Their light where’er they go;

And heavenly influences shed

On all the world below.

5 As giants may they run their race,

Exulting in their might;

As burning luminaries, chase

The gloom of hellish night:

6 As the bright Sun of righteousness,

Their healing wings display;

And let their lustre still increase

Unto the perfect day.

Hymn0447

Hymn0447

S.M.

1 MESSIAH, Prince of peace!

Where men each other tear,

Where war is learned, they must confess,

Thy kingdom is not there.

Who, prompted by thy foe,

Delight in human blood,

Apollyon is their king, we know,

And Satan is their god.

2 But shall he still devour

The souls redeemed by thee?

Jesus, stir up thy glorious power

And end the apostasy!

Come, Saviour, from above,

O’er all our hearts to reign;

And plant the kingdom of thy love

In every heart of man.

3 Then shall we exercise

The hellish art no more,

While thou our long-lost paradise

Dost with thyself restore.

Fightings and wars shall cease,

And, in thy Spirit given,

Pure joy and everlasting, peace

Shall turn our earth to heaven.

Hymn0448

Hymn0448 6-8s.Isa 45:22&c.

1 ETERNAL Lord of earth and skies,

We wait thy Spirit’s latest call:

Bid all our fallen race arise,

Thou who hast purchased life for all;

Whose only name, to sinners given,

Snatches from hell, and lifts to heaven.

2 The word thy sacred lips has past,

The sure irrevocable word,

That every soul shall bow at last,

And yield allegiance to its Lord;

The kingdoms of the earth shall be

For ever subjected to thee.

3 Jesus, for this we still attend,

Thy kingdom in the isles to prove;

The law of sin and death to end,

We wait for all the power of love,

The law of perfect liberty,

The law of life which is in thee.

4 O might it now from thee proceed,

With thee, into the souls of men!

Throughout the world thy gospel spread;

And let thy glorious Spirit reign,

On all the ransomed race bestowed;

And let the world be filled with God!

Hymn0449

Hymn0449 7s & 6s.Isa 11:5;Isa 11:13.

1 TRUE and faithful Witness, thou

In righteousness hast sworn,

Every knee to thee shall bow,

And every heart shall turn;

Girt with equity and might,

Arise to administer thy grace,

Claim the kingdoms in thy right,

And govern all our race.

2 Visit us, bright morning Star,

And bring the perfect day!

Urged by faith’s incessant prayer,

No longer, Lord, delay:

Now destroy the envious root;

The ground of nature’s feuds remove;

Fill the earth with golden fruit,

With ripe, millennial love.

Hymn0450

Hymn0450 S.M. For the Jews.

1 MESSIAH, full of grace,

Redeemed by thee, we plead

The promise made to Abraham’s race,

To souls for ages dead.

2 Their bones, as quite dried up,

Throughout the vale appear:

Cut off and lost their last faint hope

To see thy kingdom here.

3 Open their graves, and bring

The outcasts forth, to own

Thou art their Lord, their God and king,

Their true Anointed One.

4 To save the race forlorn,

Thy glorious arm display!

And show the world a nation born,

A nation in a day!

Hymn0451

Hymn0451 6-8s.Rom 11:15-27.

1 FATHER of faithful Abraham, hear

Our earnest suit for Abraham’s seed!

Justly they claim the softest prayer

From us, adopted in their stead,

Who mercy through their fall obtain,

And Christ by their rejection gain.

2 But hast thou finally forsook,

For ever cast thy own away?

Wilt thou not bid the outcasts look

On him they pierced, and weep, and pray?

Yes, gracious Lord, thy word is passed;

All Israel shall be saved at last.

3 Come then, thou great Deliverer, come!

The veil from Jacob’s heart remove;

Receive thy ancient people home!

That, quickened by thy dying love,

The world may their reception find

Life from the dead for all mankind.

Hymn0452

Hymn0452 S.M.Isa 66:19-20.

1 ALMIGHTY God of love,

Set up the attracting sign,

And summon whom thou dost approve

For messengers divine;

From favoured Abraham’s seed

The new apostles choose,

In isles and continents to spread

The dead-reviving news.

2 Them, snatched out of the flame,

Through every nation send,

The true Messiah to proclaim,

The universal friend;

That all the God unknown

May learn of Jews to adore,

And see thy glory in thy Son,

Till time shall be no more.

3 O that the chosen band

Might now their brethren bring,

And, gathered out of every land,

Present to Zion’s King!

Of all the ancient race

Not one be left behind,

But each, impelled by secret grace,

His way to Canaan find.

4 We know it must be done,

For God hath spoke the word:

All Israel shall the Saviour own,

To their first state restored;

Rebuilt by his command,

Jerusalem shall rise;

Her temple on Moriah stand

Again, and touch the skies.

5 Send then thy servants forth,

To call the Hebrews home;

From East, and West, and South, and North,

Let all the wanderers come;

Where’er in lands unknown

The fugitives remain,

Bid every creature help them on,

Thy holy mount to gain.

6 An offering to their God,

There let them all be seen,

Sprinkled with water and with blood,

In soul and body clean;

With Israel’s myriads sealed,

Let all the nations meet,

And show the mystery fulfilled,

Thy family complete!

Hymn0453

Hymn0453

S.M.Acts 19:20.

1 JESUS, the word bestow,

The true immortal seed;

Thy gospel then shall greatly grow,

And all our land o’erspread;

Through earth extended wide

Shall mightily prevail,

Destroy the works of self and pride,

And shake the gates of hell.

2 Its energy exert

In the believing soul;

Diffuse thy grace through every part,

And sanctify the whole;

Its utmost virtue show

In pure consummate love,

And fill with all thy life below,

And give us thrones above.

Hymn0454

Hymn0454 L.M.Rev 3:14-19.

1 GOD of unspotted purity,

Us and our works canst thou behold!

Justly we are abhorred by thee,

For we are neither hot nor cold.

2 We call thee Lord, thy faith profess,

But do not from our hearts obey;

In soft Laodicean ease

We sleep our useless lives away.

3 We live in pleasure, and are dead,

In search of fame and wealth we live:

Commanded in thy steps to tread,

We seek sometimes, but never strive.

4 A lifeless form we still retain;

Of this we make our empty boast,

Nor know the name we take in vain;

The power of godliness is lost!

5 How long, great God, have we appeared

Abominable in thy sight!

Better that we had never heard

Thy word, or seen the gospel light.

6 Better that we had never known

The way to heaven through saving grace,

Than basely in our lives disown,

And slight and mock thee to thy face.

7 Thou rather wouldst that we were cold,

Than seem to serve thee without zeal;

Less guilty if, with those of old,

We worshipped Thor and Woden still.

8 Less grievous will the judgment-day

To Sodom and Gomorrah prove,

Than us, who cast our faith away,

And trample on thy richer love.

Hymn0455

Hymn0455

L.M.

1 O LET us our own works forsake,

Ourselves, and all we have deny;

Thy condescending counsel take,

And come to thee pure gold to buy!

2 O might we, through thy grace, attain

The faith thou never wilt reprove,

The faith that purges every stain,

The faith that always works by love!

3 O might we see, in this our day,

The things belonging to our peace

And timely meet thee in thy way

Of judgments, and our sins confess!

4 Thy fatherly chastisements own,

With filial awe revere thy rod;

And turn, with zealous haste, and run

Into the outstretched arms of God.

Hymn0456

Hymn0456

L.M.Acts 2:39.

1 FATHER, if justly still we claim

To us and ours the promise made,

To us be graciously the same,

And crown with living fire our head.

2 Our claim admit, and from above

Of holiness the Spirit shower,

Of wise discernment, humble love,

And zeal, and unity, and power.

3 the Spirit of convincing speech,

Of power demonstrative impart,

Such as may every conscience reach,

And sound the unbelieving heart;

4 The Spirit of refining fire,

Searching the inmost of the mind,

To purge all fierce and foul desire,

And kindle life more pure and kind;

5 The Spirit of faith, in this thy day,

To break the power of cancelled sin,

Tread down its strength, o’erturn its sway,

And still the conquest more than win.

6 The Spirit breathe of inward life,

Which in our hearts thy laws may write;

Then grief expires, and pain, and strife,

’Tis nature all, and all delight.

Hymn0457

Hymn0457

L.M.

1 ON all the earth thy Spirit shower;

The earth in righteousness renew;

Thy kingdom come, and hell’s o’erpower,

And to thy sceptre all subdue.

2 Like mighty winds, or torrents fierce,

Let it opposers all o’errun;

And every law of sin reverse,

That faith and love may make all one.

3 Yea, let thy Spirit in every place

Its richer 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!

Hymn0458

Hymn0458

L.M.

1 AUTHOR of faith, we seek thy face

For all who feel thy work begun;

Confirm and strengthen them in grace,

And bring thy feeblest children on.

2 Thou seest their wants, thou know’st their names,

Be mindful of thy youngest care;

Be tender of thy new-born lambs,

And gently in thy bosom bear.

3 The lion roaring for his prey,

And ravening wolves on every side,

Watch over them to tear and slay,

If found one moment from their guide.

4 Satan his thousand arts essays,

His agents all their powers employ,

To blast the blooming work of grace,

The heavenly offspring to destroy.

5 Baffle the crooked serpent’s skill,

And turn his sharpest dart aside;

Hide from their eyes the devilish ill,

O save them from the demon, pride!

6 In safety lead thy little flock,

From hell, the world, and sin secure;

And set their feet upon the rock,

And make in thee their goings sure.

Hymn0459

Hymn0459

S.M.

1 SHEPHERD of Israel, hear

Our supplicating cry;

And gather in the souls sincere

That from their brethren fly.

Scattered through devious ways,

Collect thy feeble flock;

And join by thine atoning grace,

And hide them in the rock.

2 O wouldst thou end the storm,

That keeps us still apart!

The thing impossible perform,

And make us of one heart,

One spirit and one mind,

The same that was in thee:

O might we all again be joined

In perfect harmony!

3 The soul-transforming word

In us, even us, fulfil;

Join to thyself, our common Lord,

And all thy servants seal.

Confer the grace unknown,

The mystic charity;

As thou art with the Father one,

Unite us all in thee.

4 So shall the world believe

Our record, Lord, and thine;

And all with thankful hearts receive

The messenger divine,

Sent from his throne above,

To Adam’s offspring given,

To join and perfect us in love,

And take us up to heaven.

Hymn0460

Hymn0460

S.M.Isa 66:18.

1 FATHER of boundless grace,

Thou hast in part fulfilled

Thy promise made to Adam’s race,

In God incarnate sealed.

A few from every land

At first to Salem came,

And saw the wonders of thy hand,

And saw the tongues of flame.

2 Yet still we wait the end,

The coming of our Lord;

The full accomplishment attend

Of thy prophetic word.

Thy promise deeper lies

In unexhausted grace,

And new-discovered worlds arise

To sing their Saviour’s praise.

3 Beloved for Jesu’s sake,

By him redeemed of old,

All nations must come in, and make

One undivided fold:

While gathered in by thee,

And perfected in one,

They all at once thy glory see

In thine eternal Son.

Hymn0461

Hymn0461

6-8s.

1 SAVIOUR, to thee we humbly cry!

The brethren we have lost restore;

Recall them by thy pitying eye,

Retrieve them from the Tempter’s power;

By thy victorious blood cast down,

Nor suffer him to take their crown.

2 Beguiled alas! by Satan’s art,

We see them now far off removed,

The burden of our bleeding heart,

The souls whom once in thee we loved;

Whom still we love with grief and pain,

And weep for their return in vain.

3 In vain, till thou the power bestow,

The double power of quickening grace.

And make the happy sinners know

Their Tempter, with his angel-face,

Who leads them captive at his will,

Captive - but happy sinners still!

4 O wouldst thou break the fatal snare

Of carnal self-security;

And let them feel the wrath they bear,

And let them groan their want of thee,

Robbed of their false, pernicious peace,

Stripped of their fancied righteousness!

5 The men of careless lives, who deem

Thy righteousness accounted theirs,

Awake out of the soothing dream,

Alarm their souls with humble fears:

Thou jealous God, stir up thy power,

And let them sleep in sin no more!

6 Long as the guilt of sin shall last,

Them in its misery detain;

Hold their licentious spirits fast,

Bind them with their own nature’s chain,

Nor ever let the wanderers rest,

Till lodged again in Jesu’s breast.

Hymn0462

Hymn0462

L.M.

1 O LET the prisoners' mournful cries

As incense in thy sight appear!

Their humble wailings pierce the skies,

If haply they may feel thee near.

2 The captive exiles make their moans,

From sin impatient to be free:

Call home, call home thy banished ones!

Lead captive their captivity!

3 Show them the blood that bought their peace,

The anchor of their steadfast hope;

And bid their guilty terrors cease,

And bring the ransomed prisoners up.

4 Out of the deep regard their cries,

The fallen raise, the mourners cheer;

O Sun of righteousness, arise,

And scatter all their doubt and fear!

5 Pity the day of feeble things;

O gather every halting soul!

And drop salvation from thy wings,

And make the contrite sinner whole.

6 Stand by them in the fiery hour,

Their feebleness of mind defend;

And in their weakness show thy power,

And make them patient to the end.

7 O satisfy their soul in drought!

Give them thy saving health to see;

And let thy mercy find them out;

And let thy mercy reach to me.

Hymn0463

Hymn0463 6-7s. For the Nation.

1 LAMB of God, who bear’st away
All the sins of all mankind,
Bow a nation to thy sway;
While we may acceptance find,
Let us thankfully embrace
The last offers of thy grace.

2 Thou thy messengers hast sent,
Joyful tidings to proclaim,
Willing we should all repent,
Know salvation in thy name,
Feel our sins by grace forgiven,
Find in thee the way to heaven.

3 Jesus, roll away the stone!
Good Physician, show thy art!
Make thy healing virtue known,
Break the unbelieving heart,
By thy bloody cross subdue;
Tell them, "I have died for you!"

4 Let thy dying love constrain
Those who disregard thy frown;
Sink the mountain to a plain;
Bring the pride of sinners down;
Soften the obdurate crowd;
Melt the rebels with thy blood!

Hymn0464

Hymn0464 7s & 6s.Isa 33:5-6.

1 JESUS, from thy heavenly place,

Thy dwelling in the sky,

Fill our church with righteousness,

Our want of faith supply;

Faith our strong protection be,

And godliness, with all its power,

Stablish our posterity,

Till time shall be no more.

2 Let the Spirit of grace o’erflow

Our re-converted land:

Let the least and greatest know

And bow to thy command:

Wisdom, pure religious fear,

Our King’s peculiar treasure prove,

Blest with piety sincere,

Inspired with humble love.

Hymn0465

Hymn0465 C.M. For the King.

1 SOVEREIGN of all! whose will ordains

The powers on earth that be,

By whom our rightful Monarch reigns,

Subject to none but thee:

2 Stir up thy power, appear, appear,

And for thy servant fight;

Support thy great vicegerent here,

And vindicate his right.

3 Lo! in the arms of faith and prayer

We bear him to thy throne;

Receive thy own peculiar care,

The Lord’s anointed one.

4 With favour look upon his face;

Thy love’s pavilion spread,

And watchful troops of angels place

Around his sacred head.

5 Guard him from all who dare oppose

Thy delegate and thee;

From open and from secret foes,

From force and perfidy!

6 Confound whoe’er his ruin seek,

Or into friends convert:

Give him his adversaries’ neck;

Give him his people’s heart.

7 Let us, for conscience’ sake, revere

The man of thy right hand;

Honour and love thine image here,

And bless his mild command.

8 Thou only didst the blessing give;

The glory, Lord, be thine:

Let all with thankful joy receive

The benefit divine.

9 To those who thee in him obey,

The Spirit of grace impart:

His dear, his sacred burden lay

On every loyal heart.

10 Still let us pray, and never cease,

"Defend him, Lord, defend:

Stablish his throne in glorious peace,

And save him to the end!"

Hymn0466

Hymn0466 8s. & 6s.Job 34:29.

1 A NATION God delights to bless,

Can all our raging foes distress,

Or hurt whom they surround?

Hid from the general scourge we are,

Nor see the bloody waste of war,

Nor hear the trumpet’s sound.

2 O might we, Lord! the grace improve,

By labouring for the rest of love,

The soul-composing power;

Bless us with that internal peace,

And all the fruits of righteousness,

Till time shall be no more.

Hymn0467

Hymn0467 L.M. For Parents.

1 FATHER of all, by whom we are,

For whom was made whatever is;

Who hast entrusted to our care

A candidate for glorious bliss:

2 Poor worms of earth, for help we cry,

For grace to guide what grace has given;

We ask for wisdom from on high,

To train our infant up for heaven.

3 We tremble at the danger near,

And crowds of wretched parents see,

Who, blindly fond, their children rear

In tempers far as hell from thee:

4 Themselves the slaves of sense and praise,

Their babes who pamper and admire,

And make the helpless infants pass

To murderer-Moloch through the fire.

5 Rather this hour resume his breath,

From selfishness and pride to save;

By death prevent the second death,

And hide him in the silent grave!

6 Or, if thou grant a longer date,

With resolute wisdom us endue,

To point him out his lost estate,

His dire apostasy to show:

7 To time our every smile or frown,

To mark the bounds of good and ill;

And beat the pride of nature down,

And subjugate his rising will.

8 Him let us tend, severely kind,

As guardians of his giddy youth;

As set to form his tender mind,

By principles of virtuous truth:

9 To fit his soul for heavenly grace,

Discharge the Christian parents' part,

And keep him, till thy love takes place,

And Jesus rises in his heart.

Hymn0468

Hymn0468 C.M. For Parents.

1 GOD only wise, almighty, good,

Send forth thy truth and light,

To point us out the narrow road,

And guide our steps aright:

2 To steer our dangerous course between

The rocks on either hand;

And fix us in the golden mean,

And bring our charge to land.

3 Made apt, by thy sufficient grace,

To teach as taught by thee,

We come to train in all thy ways

Our rising progeny:

4 Their selfish will in time subdue,

And mortify their pride;

And lend their youth a sacred clew

To find the crucified.

5 We would in every step look up,

By thy example taught

To alarm their fear, excite their hope,

And rectify their thought.

6 We would persuade their hearts to obey,

With mildest zeal proceed;

And never take the harsher way,

When love will do the deed.

7 For this we ask, in faith sincere,

The wisdom from above,

To touch their hearts with filial fear,

And pure, ingenuous love:

8 To watch their will, to sense inclined;

Withhold the hurtful food;

And gently bend their tender mind,

And draw their souls to God.

Hymn0469

Hymn0469

C.M.

1 FATHER of lights! thy needful aid

To us that ask impart;

Mistrustful of ourselves, afraid

Of our own treacherous heart.

2 O’erwhelmed with justest fear, again

To thee for help we call:

Where many mightier have been slain,

By thee unsaved, we fall.

3 Unless restrained by grace we are,

In vain the snare we see;

We see, and rush into the snare

Of blind idolatry.

4 Ah! what avails superior light,

Without superior love?

We see the truth, we judge aright,

And wisdom’s ways approve:

5 We mark the idolizing throng,

Their cruel fondness blame;

Their children’s souls we know they wrong;

And we shall do the same.

6 In spite of our resolves, we fear

Our own infirmity;

And tremble at the trial near,

And cry, O God, to thee!

7 We soon shall do what we condemn,

And, down the current borne,

With shame confess our nature’s stream

Too strong for us to turn.

8 Our only help in danger’s hour,

Our only strength, thou art!

Above the world and Satan’s power,

And greater than our heart!

9 Us from ourselves thou canst secure,

In nature’s slippery ways;

And make our feeble footsteps sure

By thy sufficient grace.

10 If on thy promised grace alone

We faithfully depend,

Thou surely wilt preserve thy own,

And keep them to the end:

11 Wilt keep us tenderly discreet

To guard what thou hast given;

And bring our child with us to meet

At thy right hand in heaven.

Hymn0470

Hymn0470 L.M. For the Head of a Household.

1 MASTER supreme, I look to thee

For grace and wisdom from above;

Vested with thy authority,

Endue me with thy patient love;

2 That, taught according to thy will

To rule my family aright,

I may the appointed charge fulfil,

With all my heart, and all my might.

3 Inferiors as a sacred trust

I from the sovereign Lord receive,

That what is suitable and just

Impartial I to all may give:

4 O’erlook them with a guardian eye;

From vice and wickedness restrain;

Mistakes and lesser faults pass by,

And govern with a looser rein.

5 The servant faithfully discreet,

Gentle to him, and good, and mild,

Him would I tenderly entreat,

And scarce distinguish from a child.

6 Yet let me not my place forsake,

The occasion of his stumbling prove,

The servant to my bosom take,

Or mar him by familiar love.

7 Order if some invert, confound,

Their Lord’s authority betray,

I hearken to the gospel sound,

And trace the providential way.

8 As far from abjectness as pride,

With condescending dignity,

Jesus, I make thy word my guide,

And keep the post assigned by thee.

9 O could I emulate the zeal

Thou dost to thy poor servants hear!

The troubles, griefs, and burdens feel

Of souls entrusted to my care:

10 In daily prayer to God commend

The souls whom Jesus died to save;

And think how soon my sway may end,

And all be equal in the grave!

Hymn0471

Hymn0471 8s & 6s. For the same.

1 HOW shall I walk my God to please,

And spread content and happiness

O’er all beneath my care?

A pattern to my household give,

And as a guardian angel live,

As Jesu’s messenger?

2 The opposite extremes I see,

Remissness and severity,

And know not how to shun

The precipice on either hand,

While in the narrow path I stand,

And dread to venture on.

3 Shall I, through indolence supine,

Neglect, betray, my charge divine,

My delegated power?

The souls I from my Lord receive,

Of each I an account must give,

At that tremendous hour!

4 Lord over all, and God most high!

Jesus, to thee for help I fly,

For constant power and grace;

That, taught by thy good Spirit and led,

I may with confidence proceed,

And all thy footsteps trace.

5 O teach me my first lesson now!

And, while to thy sweet yoke I bow,

Thy easy service prove,

Lowly and meek in heart, I see

The art of governing like thee

Is governing by love.

Hymn0472

Hymn0472 8s & 6s. For the same.

1 I AND my house will serve the Lord:

But first obedient to his word

I must myself appear;

By actions, words, and tempers show,

That I my heavenly Master know,

And serve with heart sincere.

2 I must the fair example set;

From those that on my pleasure wait

The stumbling-block remove;

Their duty by my life explain;

And still in all my works maintain

The dignity of love.

3 Easy to be entreated, mild,

Quickly appeased and reconciled,

A follower of my God,

A saint indeed, I long to be,

And lead my faithful family

In the celestial road.

4 Lord, if thou didst the wish infuse,

A vessel fitted for thy use

Into thy hands receive!

Work in me both to will and do;

And show them how believers true

And real Christians live.

5 With all-sufficient grace supply;

And, lo! I come to testify

The wonders of thy name,

Which saves from sin, the world, and hell;

Whose virtue every heart may feel,

And every tongue proclaim.

6 A sinner, saved myself from sin,

I come my family to win,

To preach their sins forgiven;

Children, and wife, and servants seize,

And through the paths of pleasantness

Conduct them all to heaven.

Hymn0473

Hymn0473 6-8s. A Prayer for Children.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

To whom we for our children cry;

The good desired and wanted most

Out of thy richest grace supply;

The sacred discipline be given,

To train and bring them up for heaven.

2 Answer on them the end of all

Our cares, and pains, and studies here;

On them, recovered from their fall,

Stamped with the humble character,

Raised by the nurture of the Lord,

To all their paradise restored.

3 Error and ignorance remove,

Their blindness both of heart and mind;

Give them the wisdom from above,

Spotless, and peaceable, and kind;

In knowledge pure their minds renew,

And store with thoughts divinely true.

4 Learning’s redundant part and vain

Be all cut off, and cast aside,

But let them, Lord, the substance gain,

In every solid truth abide;

Swiftly acquire, and ne’er forego,

The knowledge fit for man to know.

5 Unite the pair so long disjoined,

Knowledge and vital piety:

Learning and holiness combined,

And truth and love, let all men see

In those whom up to thee we give,

Thine, wholly thine, to die and live.

6 Father, accept them through thy Son,

And ever by thy Spirit guide!

Thy wisdom in their lives be shown,

Thy name confessed and glorified;

Thy power and love diffused abroad,

Till all the earth is filled with God.

Hymn0474

Hymn0474 6-8s. The same subject.

1 CAPTAIN of our salvation, take

The souls we here present to thee,

And fit for thy great service make

These heirs of immortality;

And let them in thine image rise,

And then transplant to Paradise.

2 Unspotted from the world and pure,

Preserve them for thy glorious cause,

Accustomed daily to endure

The welcome burden of thy cross;

Inured to toil and patient pain,

Till all thy perfect mind they gain.

3 Our sons henceforth be wholly thine,

And serve and love thee all their days,

Infuse the principle divine

In all who here expect thy grace;

Let each improve the grace bestowed;

Rise every child a man of God!

4 Train up thy hardy soldiers, Lord,

In all their Captain’s steps to tread

Or send them to proclaim the word,

The gospel through the world to spread.

Freely as they receive to give,

And preach the death by which we live.

Hymn0475

Hymn0475 6-8s. The same subject.

1 BUT who sufficient is to lead
And execute the vast design?
How can our arduous toil succeed,
When earth and hell their forces join
The meanest instruments to o’erthrow
Which thou hast ever used below?

2 Mountains, alas! on mountains rise,
To make our utmost efforts vain;
The work our feeble strength defies,
And all the helps and hopes of man;
Our utter impotence we see;
But nothing is too hard for thee.

3 The things impossible to men
Thou canst for thine own people do:
Thy strength be in our weakness seen;
Thy wisdom in our folly show!
Prevent, accompany, and bless,
And crown the whole with full success.

4 Unless the power of heavenly grace,
The wisdom of the Deity,
Direct and govern all our ways,
And all our works be wrought in thee,
Our blighted works we know shall fail,
And earth and hell at last prevail.

5 But, O almighty God of love,

Into thy hands the matter take!

The mountain-obstacles remove,

For thy own truth and mercy’s sake;

Fulfil in ours thy own design,

And prove the work entirely thine.

Hymn0476

Hymn0476 L.M. At the Baptism of Adults.

1 COME, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Honour the means ordained by thee!

Make good our apostolic boast,

And own thy glorious ministry.

2 We now thy promised presence claim,

Sent to disciple all mankind,

Sent to baptize into thy name;

We now thy promised presence find.

3 Father! in these reveal thy Son:

In these, for whom we seek thy face,

The hidden mystery make known,

The inward, pure, baptizing grace.

4 Jesus! with us thou always art:

Effectuate now the sacred sign,

The gift unspeakable impart,

And bless the ordinance divine.

5 Eternal Spirit! descend from high,

Baptizer of our spirits thou!

The sacramental seal apply,

And witness with the water now!

6 O that the souls baptized therein

May now thy truth and mercy feel;

May rise and wash away their sin!

Come, Holy Ghost, their pardon seal!

Hymn0477

Hymn0477 7s & 6s. For the same occasion.

1 FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,

In solemn power come down!

Present with thy heavenly host,

Thine ordinance to crown:

See a sinful worm of earth!

Bless to him the cleansing flood,

Plunge him, by a second birth,

Into the depths of God.

2 Let the promised inward grace

Accompany the sign;

On his new-born soul impress

The character divine;

Father, all thy name reveal!

Jesus, all thy name impart!

Holy Ghost, renew, and dwell

For ever in his heart!

Hymn0478

Hymn0478

S.M.

1 AND are we yet alive,

And see each other’s face?

Glory and praise to Jesus give

For his redeeming grace!

Preserved by power divine

To full salvation here,

Again in Jesu’s praise we join,

And in his sight appear.

2 What troubles have we seen,

What conflicts have we past,

Fightings without, and fears within,

Since we assembled last!

But out of all the Lord

Hath brought us by his love;

And still he doth his help afford,

And hides our life above.

3 Then let us make our boast

Of his redeeming power,

Which saves us to the uttermost,

Till we can sin no more:

Let us take up the cross,

Till we the crown obtain;

And gladly reckon all things loss,

So we may Jesus gain.

Hymn0479

Hymn0479

8-7s.

1 PEACE be on this house bestowed,

Peace on all that here reside!

Let the unknown peace of God

With the man of peace abide.

Let the Spirit now come down;

Let the blessing now take place!

Son of peace, receive thy crown,

Fulness of the gospel grace.

2 Christ, my Master and my Lord,

Let me thy forerunner be;

O be mindful of thy word;

Visit them, and visit me!

To this house, and all herein,

Now let thy salvation come!

Save our souls from inbred sin,

Make us thy eternal home.

3 Let us never, never rest,

Till the promise is fulfilled;

Till we are of thee possessed,

Pardoned, sanctified, and sealed

Till we all, in love renewed,

Find the pearl that Adam lost,

Temples of the living God,

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Hymn0480

Hymn0480

8-7s.

1 GLORY be to God above,

God from whom all blessings flow;

Make we mention of his love,

Publish we his praise below;

Called together by his grace,

We are met in Jesu’s name;

See with joy each other’s face,

Followers of the bleeding 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 possest;

He removes the flaming sword,

Calls us back, from Eden driven;

To his image here restored,

Soon he takes us up to heaven.

Hymn0481

Hymn0481

10s & 11s.

1 ALL thanks to the Lamb, Who gives us to meet!

His love we proclaim, His praises repeat;

We own him our Jesus, Continually near

To pardon and bless us, And perfect us here.

2 In him we have peace, In him we have power,

Preserved by his grace Throughout the dark hour,

In all our temptation He keeps us to prove

His utmost salvation, His fulness of love.

3 Through pride and desire Unhurt we have gone,

Through water and fire In him we went on;

The world and the devil Through him we o’ercame,

Our Saviour from evil, For ever the same.

4 When we would have spurned His mercy and grace,

To Egypt returned, And fled from his face,

He hindered our flying, (His goodness to show)

And stopped us, by crying, "Will ye also go?"

5 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.

6 Come, Jesus, and loose The stammerer’s tongue,

And teach even us The spiritual song;

Let us without ceasing Give thanks for thy grace,

And glory, and blessing, And honour, and praise.

Hymn0482

Hymn0482

S.M.

1 SAVIOUR of sinful men,

Thy goodness we proclaim,

Which brings us here to meet again,

And triumph in thy name;

Our safeguard and our tower;

Hath saved us from the world, and sin,

And all the accuser’s power.

2 Jesus take all the praise,

That still on earth we live,

Unspotted in so foul a place,

And innocently grieve!

We shall from Sodom flee,

When perfected in love;

And haste to better company,

Who wait for us above.

3 Awhile in flesh disjoined,

Our friends that went before

We soon in Paradise shall find,

And meet to part no more.

In yon thrice-happy seat,

Waiting for us they are;

And thou shalt there a husband meet!

And I a parent there!

4 O! what a mighty change

Shall Jesu’s sufferers know,

While o’er the happy plains they range,

Incapable of woe!

No ill-requited love

Shall there our spirits wound;

No base ingratitude above,

No sin in heaven is found.

5 There all our griefs are spent!

There all our sorrows end!

We cannot there the fall lament

Of a departed friend!

A brother dead to God,

By sin, alas! undone

No father there, in passion loud,

Cries, "O my son, my son!"

6 Nor slightest touch of pain,

Nor sorrow’s least alloy,

Can violate our rest, or stain

Our purity of joy:

In that eternal day

No clouds nor tempests rise,

These gushing tears are wiped away

For ever from our eyes.

Hymn0483

Hymn0483

6-8s.

1 JESU, to thee our hearts we lift,

(May all our hearts with love o’erflow!)

With thanks for thy continued gift,

That still thy precious name we know,

Retain our sense of sin forgiven,

And wait for all our inward heaven.

2 What mighty troubles hast thou shown

Thy feeble, tempted followers here!

We have through fire and water gone,

But saw thee on the floods appear,

But felt thee present in the flame,

And shouted our Deliverer’s name.

3 When stronger souls their faith forsook,

And, lulled in worldly, hellish peace,

Leaped desperate from their guardian Rock,

And headlong plunged in sin’s abyss,

Thy strength was in our weakness shown;

And still it guards and keeps thine own.

4 All are not lost or wandered back;

All have not left thy church and thee;

There are who suffer for thy sake,

Enjoy thy glorious infamy,

Esteem the scandal of the cross,

And only seek divine applause.

5 Thou who hast kept us to this hour,

O keep us faithful to the end!

When, robed with majesty and power,

Our Jesus shall from heaven descend,

His friends and confessors to own,

And seat us on his glorious throne.

Hymn0484

Hymn0484

10s & 11s.

1 APPOINTED by thee, We meet in thy name,

And meekly agree To follow the Lamb,

To trace thy example, The world to disdain,

And constantly trample On pleasure and pain.

2 Rejoicing, in hope, we humbly go on,

And daily take up The pledge of our crown;

In doing and bearing The will of our Lord,

We still are preparing To meet our reward.

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!

Hymn0485

Hymn0485

S.M.

1 JESU, we look to thee,

Thy promised presence claim!

Thou in the midst of us shalt be,

Assembled in thy name:

Thy name salvation is,

Which here we come to prove;

Thy name is life, and health, and peace,

And everlasting love.

2 Not in the name of pride

Or selfishness we meet;

From nature’s paths we turn aside,

And worldly thoughts forget.

We meet, the grace to take

Which thou hast freely given;

We meet on earth for thy dear sake,

That we may meet in heaven.

3 Present we know thou art,

But O thyself reveal!

Now, Lord, let every bounding heart

The mighty comfort feel.

O may thy quickening voice

The death of sin remove;

And bid our inmost souls rejoice

In hope of perfect love!

Hymn0486

Hymn0486

C.M.

1 SEE, Jesu, thy disciples see,

The promised blessing give!

Met in thy name, we look to thee,

Expecting, to receive.

2 Thee we expect, our faithful Lord,

Who in thy name are joined;

We wait, according to thy word,

Thee in the midst to find.

3 With us thou art assembled here,

But O thyself reveal!

Son of the living God, appear!

Let us thy presence feel.

4 Breathe on us, Lord, in this our day,

And these dry bones shall live;

Speak peace into our hearts, and say,

"The Holy Ghost receive!"

5 Whom now we seek, O may we meet!

Jesus, the crucified,

Show us thy bleeding hands and feet,

Thou who for us hast died.

6 Cause us the record to receive,

Speak, and the tokens show;

"O be not faithless, but believe

In me, who died for you!"

Hymn0487

Hymn0487 7s & 6s.Ecc 4:9-12.

1 TWO are better far than one

For counsel or for fight;

How can one be warm alone,

Or serve his God aright?

Join we then our hearts and hands,

Each to love provoke his friend;

Run the way of his commands,

And keep it to the end.

2 Woe to him whose spirits droop,

To him who falls alone!

He has none to lift him up,

To help his weakness on:

Happier we each other keep,

We each other’s burdens bear;

Never need our footsteps slip,

Upheld by mutual prayer.

3 Who of twain hath made us one,

Maintains our unity,

Jesus is the corner-stone,

In whom we all agree;

Servants of one common Lord,

Sweetly of one heart and mind,

Who can break a threefold cord,

Or part whom God hath joined?

4 O that all with us might prove

The fellowship of saints!

Find supplied, in Jesu’s love,

What every member wants:

Grasp we our high calling’s prize,

Feel our sins on earth forgiven,

Rise, in his whole image rise,

And meet our Head in heaven!

Hymn0488

Hymn0488

5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 HOW happy are we

Who in Jesus agree

To expect his return from above!

We sit under our Vine,

And delightfully join

In the praise of his excellent love.

2 How pleasant and sweet,

In his name when we meet,

Is his fruit to our spiritual taste!

We are banqueting here

On angelical cheer,

And the joys that eternally last.

3 Invited by him,

We drink of the stream

Ever flowing in bliss from the throne:

Who in Jesus believe,

We the Spirit receive

That proceeds from the Father and Son.

4 The unspeakable grace

He obtained for our race,

And the Spirit of faith he imparts;

Then, then we conceive

How in heaven they live,

By the kingdom of God in our hearts.

5 True believers have seen

The Saviour of men,

As his head he on Calvary bowed:

We shall see him again,

When, with all His bright train,

He descends on the luminous cloud.

6 We remember the word

Of our crucified Lord,

When he went to prepare us a place;

"I will come in that day,

And transport you away,

And admit to a sight of thy face."

7 With earnest desire

After thee we aspire,

And long thy appearing to see,

Till our souls thou receive

In thy presence to live,

And be perfectly happy in thee.

8 Come, Lord, from the skies,

And command us to rise,

Ready made for the mansions above;

With our Head to ascend,

And eternity spend

In a rapture of heavenly love.

Hymn0489

Hymn0489 6-8s. 2nd. metre.

1 HOW good and pleasant ’tis to see,

When brethren cordially agree,

And kindly think and speak the same!

A family of faith and love,

Combined to seek the things above,

And spread the common Saviour’s fame. The God of grace, who all invites,

Who in our unity delights,

Vouchsafes our intercourse to bless;

Revives us with refreshing showers,

The fulness of his blessing pours,

And keeps our minds in perfect peace.

2 Jesus, thou precious corner-stone,

Preserve inseparably one

Whom thou didst by thy Spirit join;

Still let us in thy Spirit live,

And to thy church the pattern give

Of unanimity divine. Still let us to each other cleave,

And from thy plenitude receive

Constant supplies of hallowing grace;

Till to a perfect man we rise,

O’ertake our kindred in the skies,

And find prepared our heavenly place.

Hymn0490

Hymn0490 L.M. Christian Fellowship.

1 BRETHREN in Christ, and well-beloved,

To Jesus and his servants dear,

Enter and show yourselves approved;

Enter, and find that God is here.

2 Welcome from earth: lo, the right hand

Of fellowship to you we give!

With open hearts and hands we stand,

And you in Jesu's name receive.

3 Say, are your hearts resolved as ours?

Then let them burn with sacred love;

Then let them taste the heavenly powers,

Partakers of the joys above.

4 Jesu, attend thyself reveal!

Are we not met in thy great name?

Thee in the midst we wait to feel,

We wait to catch the spreading flame.

5 Thou God that answerest by fire,

The Spirit of burning now impart;

And let the flames of pure desire

Rise from the altar of our heart.

6 Truly our fellowship below

With thee and with the Father is;

In thee eternal life we know,

And heaven's unutterable bliss.

7 In part we only know thee here,

But wait thy coming from above;

And we shall then behold thee near,

And we shall all be lost in love.

Hymn0491

Hymn0491

5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 COME away to the skies,

My beloved, arise,

And rejoice in the day thou wast born;

On this festival day,

Come exulting away,

And with singing to Zion return.

2 We have laid up our love

And treasure above,

Though our bodies continue below;

The redeemed of the Lord,

We remember his word,

And with singing to Paradise 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.

6 There, there at his feet

We shall suddenly meet,

And be parted in body no more!

We shall sing to our lyres,

With the heavenly choirs,

And our Saviour in glory adore.

7 Hallelujah, we sing,

To our Father and King,

And his rapturous praises repeat;

To the Lamb that was slain,

Hallelujah again,

Sing all heaven, and fall at his feet!

8 In assurance of hope,

We to Jesus look up,

Till his banner unfurled in the air

From our graves we shall see,

And cry out, "It is he!"

And fly up to acknowledge him there.

Hymn0492

Hymn0492

L.M.

1 WHAT shall we offer our good Lord,

Poor nothings! for his boundless grace?

Fain would we his great name record,

And worthily set forth his praise.

2 Great object of our growing love,

To whom our more than all we owe,

Open the fountain from above,

And let it our full souls o’erflow.

3 So shall our lives thy power proclaim,

Thy grace for every sinner free;

Till all mankind shall learn thy name,

Shall all stretch out their hands to thee.

4 Open a door which earth and hell

May strive to shut, but strive in vain;

Let thy word richly in us dwell,

And let our gracious fruit remain.

5 O multiply the sower’s seed!

And fruit we every hour shall bear,

Throughout the world thy gospel spread,

Thy everlasting truth declare

6 We all, in perfect love renewed,

Shall know the greatness of thy power;

Stand in the temple of our God

As pillars, and go out no more.

Hymn0493

Hymn0493

6-8s.Isa 9:2-5.

1 THE people that in darkness lay,

The confines of eternal night,

We, we have seen a gospel day,

The glorious beams of heavenly light,

His Spirit in our hearts hath shone,

And showed the Father in the Son.

2 Father of everlasting grace,

Thou hast in us thy arm revealed,

Hast multiplied the faithful race,

Who, conscious of their pardon sealed,

Of joy unspeakable possest,

Anticipate their heavenly rest.

3 In tears who sowed, in joy we reap,

And praise thy goodness all day long:

Him in our eye of faith we keep,

Who gave us our triumphal song,

And doth his spoils to all divide,

A lot among the sanctified.

4 Thou hast our bonds in sunder broke,

Took all our load of guilt away;

From sin, the world, and Satan’s yoke,

(Like Israel saved in Midian’s day)

Redeemed us by our conquering Lord,

Our Gideon, and his Spirit’s sword.

5 Not like the warring sons of men,

With shouts, and garments rolled in blood,

Our Captain doth the fight maintain;

But, lo! the burning Spirit of God

Kindles in each a secret fire;

And all our sins as smoke expire.

Hymn0494

Hymn0494 6-8s.Gen 28:16-17.

1 LO! God is here! let us adore,

And own how dreadful is this place!

Let all within us feel his power,

And silent bow before his face;

Who know his power, his grace who prove,

Serve him with awe, with reverence love.

2 Lo! God is here! him day and night

The united choirs of angels sing;

To him, enthroned above all height,

Heaven’s host their noblest praises bring;

Disdain not, Lord, our meaner 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.

5 In thee we move all things of thee

Are full, thou source and life of all;

Thou vast unfathomable sea!

(Fall prostrate, lost in wonder fall,

Ye sons of men, for God is man!)

All may we lose, so thee we gain.

6 As flowers their opening leaves display,

And glad drink in the solar fire,

So may we catch thy every ray,

So may thy influence us inspire;

Thou beam of the eternal beam,

Thou purging fire, thou quickening, flame.

Hymn0495

Hymn0495 5 5 5 11, 5 5 5 11.

1 COME, let us arise,

And press to the skies;

The summons obey,

My friends, my beloved, and hasten away.

The Master of all

For our service doth call,

And deigns to approve,

With smiles of acceptance, our labour of love.

2 His burden who hear,

We alone can declare

How easy his yoke,

While to love and good works we each other provoke;

By word and by deed,

The bodies in need,

The souls to relieve,

And freely as Jesus hath given to give.

3 Then let us attend

Our heavenly Friend,

In his members distrest,

By want, or affliction, or sickness opprest:

The prisoner relieve,

The stranger receive,

Supply all their wants,

And spend and be spent in assisting his saints.

4 Thus while we bestow

Our moments below,

Ourselves we forsake,

And refuge in Jesus’s righteousness take:

His passion alone

The foundation we own;

And pardon we claim,

And eternal redemption, in Jesus’s name.

Hymn0496

Hymn0496 10s & 11s.Mat 6:33.

1 THE earth is the Lord’s, And all it contains;

The truth of his words For ever remains;

The saints have a mountain Of blessings in him;

His grace is the fountain, His peace is the stream.

2 To him our request We now have made known,

Who sees what is best For each of his own;

Our heathenish care, We cast it aside;

He heareth the prayer, And he will provide.

3 The modest and meek The earth shall possess:

The kingdom who seek Of Jesus’s grace

The power of his Spirit Shall joyfully own,

And all things inherit In virtue of one.

Hymn0497

Hymn0497 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 COME, all whoe’er have set

Your faces Zion-ward,

In Jesus let us us meet,

And praise our common Lord;

In Jesus let us still go on,

Till all appear before his throne.

2 Nearer, and nearer still,

We to our country come,

To that celestial hill,

The weary pilgrim’s home,

The new Jerusalem above,

The seat of everlasting love.

3 The ransomed sons of God,

All earthly things we scorn,

And to our high abode

With songs of praise return;

From strength to strength we still proceed,

With crowns of joy upon our head.

4 The peace and joy of faith

Each moment may we feel;

Redeemed from sin and wrath,

From earth, and death, and hell,

We to our Father’s house repair,

To meet our elder Brother there.

5 Our Brother, Saviour, Head,

Our all in all, is he;

And in his steps who tread,

We soon his face shall see;

Shall see him with our glorious friends,

And then in heaven our journey ends.

Hymn0498

Hymn0498 5 5 5 11, 5 5 5 11.

1 COME, let us anew

Our journey pursue,

With vigour arise,

And press to our permanent place in the skies.

Of heavenly birth,

Though wandering on earth,

This is not our place;

But strangers and pilgrims ourselves we confess.

2 At Jesus's call,

We gave up our all;

And still we forego

For Jesus's sake our enjoyments below.

No longing we find

For the country behind;

But onward we move,

And still we are seeking a country above:

3 A country of joy,

Without any alloy,

We thither repair:

Our hearts and our treasure already are there.

We march hand in hand

To Immanuel's land:

No matter what cheer

We meet with on earth; for eternity's near.

4 The rougher our way,

The shorter our stay;

The tempests that rise

Shall gloriously hurry our souls to the skies,

The fiercer the blast,

The sooner ’tis past;

The troubles that come,

Shall come to our rescue, and hasten us home.

Hymn0499

Hymn0499

5 5 9, 5 5 9.

1 COME, let us ascend,

My companion and friend,

To a taste of the banquet above;

If thy heart be as mine,

If for Jesus it pine,

Come up into the chariot of love.

2 Who in Jesus confide,

We are bold to outride

The storms of affliction beneath;

With the prophet we soar

To the heavenly shore,

And outfly all the arrows of death.

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.

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!

5 What a rapturous song,

When the glorified throng

In the spirit of harmony join:

Join all the glad choirs,

Hearts, voices, and lyres,

And the burden is, "Mercy divine!"

6 Hallelujah, they cry,

To the King of the sky,

To the great everlasting I AM;

To the Lamb that was slain,

And liveth again,

Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

7 The Lamb on the throne,

Lo! he dwells with his own,

And to rivers of pleasure he leads;

With his mercy’s full blaze,

With the sight of his face,

Our beatified spirits he feeds.

8 Our foreheads proclaim

His ineffable name;

Our bodies his glory display;

A day without night

We feast in his sight,

And eternity seems as a day!

Hymn0500

Hymn0500

C.M.

1 ALL praise to our redeeming Lord,

Who joins us by his grace,

And bids us, each to each restored,

Together seek his face.

2 He bids us build each other up;

And, gathered into one,

To our high calling’s glorious hope

We hand in hand go on.

3 The gift which he on one bestows,

We all delight to prove;

The grace through every vessel flows,

In purest streams of love.

4 Even now we think and speak the same,

And cordially agree;

Concentred all, through Jesu’s name,

In perfect harmony.

5 We all partake the joy of one,

The common peace we feel,

A peace to sensual minds unknown,

A joy unspeakable. G And if our fellowship below

In Jesus be so sweet,

What heights of rapture shall we know,

When round his throne we meet! ==501

==C.M.

1 JESUS, great Shepherd of the sheep,

To thee for help we fly:

Thy little flock in safety keep;

For O! the wolf is nigh.

2 He comes, of hellish malice full,

To scatter, tear, and slay;

He seizes every straggling soul,

As his own lawful prey.

3 Us into thy protection take,

And gather with thy arm;

Unless the fold we first forsake,

The wolf can never harm.

4 We laugh to scorn his cruel power,

While by our Shepherd’s side;

The sheep he never can devour,

Unless he first divide.

5 O do not suffer him to part

The souls that here agree;

But make us of one mind and heart,

And keep us one in thee!

6 Together let us sweetly live,

Together let us die;

And each a starry crown receive,

And reign above the sky.

Hymn0502

Hymn0502

C.M.

1 COME, thou omniscient Son of man,

Display thy sifting power;

Come with thy Spirit’s winnowing fan,

And throughly purge thy floor.

2 The chaff of sin, the accursed thing,

Far from our souls be driven!

The wheat into thy garner bring,

And lay us up for heaven.

3 Look through us with thy eyes of flame,

The clouds and darkness chase;

And tell me what by sin I am,

And what I am by grace.

4 Whate’er offends thy glorious eyes,

Far from our hearts remove;

As dust before the whirlwind flies,

Disperse it by thy love.

5 Then let us all thy fulness know,

From every sin set free;

Saved, to the utmost saved below,

And perfectly like thee.

Hymn0503

Hymn0503

C.M.

1 TRY us, O God, and search the ground

Of every sinful heart,

Whate’er of sin in us is found,

O bid it all depart!

2 When to the right or left we stray,

Leave us not comfortless;

But guide our feet into the way

Of everlasting peace.

3 Help us to help each other, Lord,

Each other’s cross to bear,

Let each his friendly aid afford,

And feel his brother’s care.

4 Help us to build each other up,

Our little stock improve;

Increase our faith, confirm our hope,

And perfect us in love.

5 Up into thee, our living Head,

Let us in all things grow,

Till thou hast made us free indeed,

And spotless here below.

6 Then, when the mighty work is wrought,

Receive thy ready bride:

Give us in heaven a happy lot

With all the sanctified.

Hymn0504

Hymn0504

C.M.

1 JESUS, united by thy grace,

And each to each endeared,

With confidence we seek thy face,

And know our prayer is heard.

2 Still let us own our common Lord,

And bear thine easy yoke,

A band of love, a threefold cord,

Which never can be broke.

3 Make us into one spirit drink;

Baptize into thy name;

And let us always kindly think,

And sweetly speak, the same.

4 Touched by the loadstone of thy love,

Let all our hearts agree,

And ever towards each other move,

And ever move towards thee.

5 To thee, inseparably joined,

Let all our spirits cleave;

O may we all the loving mind

That was in thee receive!

6 This is the bond of perfectness,

Thy spotless charity;

O let us (still we pray) possess

The mind that was in thee!

7 Grant this, and then from all below

Insensibly remove:

Our souls their change shall scarcely know,

Made perfect first in love!

8 With ease our souls through death shall glide

Into their paradise,

And thence, on wings of angels, ride

Triumphant through the skies.

9 Yet, when the fullest joy is given,

The same delight we prove,

In earth, in paradise, in heaven,

Our all in all is love.

Hymn0505

Hymn0505 L.M.John 17:20&c.

1 UNCHANGEABLE almighty Lord,

Our souls upon thy truth we stay;

Accomplish now thy faithful word,

And give, O give us all one way!

2 O let us all join hand in hand

Who seek redemption in thy blood,

Fast in one mind and spirit stand,

And build the temple of our God!

3 Thou only canst our wills control,

Our wild unruly passions bind,

Tame the old Adam in our soul,

And make us of one heart and mind.

4 Speak but the reconciling word,

The winds shall cease, the waves subside,

We all shall praise our common Lord,

Our Jesus, and him crucified.

5 Giver of peace and unity,

Send down thy mild, pacific Dove;

We all shall then in one agree,

And breathe the spirit of thy love.

6 We all shall think and speak the same,

Delightful lesson of thy grace!

One undivided Christ proclaim,

And jointly glory in thy praise.

7 O let us take a softer mould,

Blended and gathered into thee;

Under one Shepherd make one fold,

Where all is love and harmony!

8 Regard thine own eternal prayer,

And send a peaceful answer down;

To us thy Father’s name declare;

Unite and perfect us in one!

9 So shall the world believe and know

That God hath sent thee from above,

When thou art seen in us below,

And every soul displays thy love.

Hymn0506

Hymn0506 7s & 6s.John 14:16-17

1 FATHER of our dying Lord,

Remember us for good;

O fulfil his faithful word,

And hear his speaking blood!

Give us that for which he prays;

Father, glorify thy Son!

Show his truth, and power, and grace,

And send the Promise down.

2 True and faithful witness, thou,

O Christ, thy Spirit give!

Hast thou not received him now,

That we might now receive?

Art thou not our living Head?

Life to all thy limbs impart;

Shed thy love, thy Spirit shed

In every waiting heart.

3 Holy Ghost, the Comforter,

The gift of Jesus, come;

Glows our heart to find thee near,

And swells to make thee room;

Present with us thee we feel,

Come, O come, and in us be!

With us, in us, live and dwell,

To all eternity.

Hymn0507

Hymn0507

L.M.Rev 3:20.

1 SAVIOUR of all, to thee we bow,

And own thee faithful to thy word;

We hear thy voice, and open now

Our hearts to entertain our Lord.

2 Come in, come in, thou heavenly guest,

Delight in what thyself hast given;

On thy own gifts and graces feast,

And make the contrite heart thy heaven.

3 Smell the sweet odour of our prayers,

Our sacrifice of praise approve,

And treasure up our gracious tears,

And rest in thy redeeming love.

4 Beneath thy shadow let us sit,

Call us thy friends, and love, and bride,

And bid us freely drink and eat

Thy dainties, and be satisfied.

5 O let us on thy fulness feed,

And eat thy flesh, and drink thy blood!

Jesu, thy blood is drink indeed,

Jesu, thy flesh is angels' food.

6 The heavenly manna faith imparts,

Faith makes thy fulness all our own;

We feed upon thee in our hearts,

And find that heaven and thou are one.

Hymn0508

Hymn0508

7s.

1 GOD of love, that hear’st the prayer,

Kindly for thy people care,

Who on thee alone depend:

Love us, save us to the end.

2 Save us, in the prosperous hour,

From the flattering tempter’s power,

From his unsuspected wiles,

From the world’s pernicious smiles.

3 Cut off our dependence vain

On the help of feeble man,

Every arm of flesh remove;

Stay us on thy only love!

4 Men of worldly, low design,

Let not these thy people join,

Poison our simplicity,

Drag us from our trust in thee.

5 Save us from the great and wise,

Till they sink in their own eyes,

Tamely to thy yoke submit,

Lay their honours at thy feet.

6 Never let the world break in;

Fix a mighty gulf between:

Keep us little and unknown,

Prized and loved by God alone.

7 Let us still to thee look up,

Thee, thy Israel’s Strength and Hope;

Nothing know, or seek, beside

Jesus, and him crucified.

8 Far above all earthly things,

Look we down on earthly kings;

Taste our glorious liberty,

Find our happy all in thee!

Hymn0509

Hymn0509

7s.

1 JESUS, Lord, we look to thee,

Let us in thy name agree;

Show thyself the Prince of peace;

Bid our jars for ever cease.

2 By thy reconciling love

Every stumbling-block remove;

Each to each unite, endear,

Come, and spread thy banner here!

3 Make us of one heart and mind,

Courteous, pitiful, and kind,

Lowly, meek, in thought and word?

Together like our Lord.

4 Let us for each other care,

Each the other’s burden bear,

To thy church the pattern give,

Show how true believers live.

5 Free from anger and from pride,

Let us thus in God abide;

All the depths of love express,

All the heights of holiness!

6 Let us then with joy remove

To the family above;

On the wings of angels fly,

Show how true believers die.

Hymn0510

Hymn0510 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 THOU God of truth and love,

We seek thy perfect way,

Ready thy choice to approve,

Thy providence to obey:

Enter into thy wise design,

And sweetly lose our will in thine.

2 Why hast thou cast our lot

In the same age and place?

And why together brought

To see each other’s face?

To join with softest sympathy,

And mix our friendly 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 glorious love proclaim.

5 Then let us ever bear

The blessed end in view,

And join, with mutual care,

To fight our passage through;

And kindly help each other on,

Till all receive the starry crown.

6 O may thy Spirit seal

Our souls unto that day,

With all thy fulness fill,

And then transport away!

Away to our eternal rest,

Away to our Redeemer’s breast!

Hymn0511

Hymn0511 6-8s.Exo 34:9-10.

1 FORGIVE us, for thy mercy’s sake,

Our multitude of sins forgive!

And for thy own possession take,

And bid us to thy glory live;

Live in thy sight, and gladly prove

Our faith by our obedient love.

2 The covenant of forgiveness seal,

And all thy mighty wonders show!

Our inbred enemies expel;

And conquering them to conquer go,

Till all of pride and wrath be slain,

And not one evil thought remain!

3 O put it in our inward parts,

The living law of perfect love!

Write the new precept in our hearts:

We shall not then from thee remove,

Who in thy glorious image shine,

Thy people, and for ever thine.

Hymn0512

Hymn0512

6-7s.

1 CENTRE of our hopes thou art,

End of our enlarged desires;

Stamp thine image on our heart,

Fill us now with heavenly fires;

Cemented by love divine,

Seal our souls for ever thine.

2 All our works in thee be wrought,

Levelled at one common aim;

Every word, and every thought,

Purge in the refining flame:

Lead us through the paths of peace,

On to perfect holiness.

3 Let us all together rise,

To thy glorious life restored,

Here regain our paradise,

Here prepare to meet our Lord;

Here enjoy the earnest given,

Travel hand in hand to heaven!

Hymn0513

Hymn0513

6-8s.

1 JESUS, with kindest pity see

The souls that would be one in thee:

If now, accepted in thy sight,

Thou dost our upright hearts unite,

Allow us even on earth to prove

The noblest joys of heavenly love.

2 Before thy glorious eyes we spread

The wish which doth from thee proceed:

Our love from earthly dross refine;

Holy, angelical, divine,

Thee its great Author let it show,

And back to the pure fountain flow.

3 A drop of that unbounded sea,

O Lord, resorb it into thee!

While all our souls, with restless strife,

Spring up into eternal life,

And, lost in endless raptures, prove

Thy whole immensity of love.

4 A spark of that ethereal fire,

Still let it to its source aspire,

To thee in every wish return,

Intensely for thy glory burn;

While all our souls fly up to thee,

And blaze through all eternity.

Hymn0514

Hymn0514

7s.

1 FATHER, at thy footstool see

Those who now are one in thee;

Draw us by thy grace alone,

Give, O give us to thy Son!

2 Jesus, friend of human kind,

Let us in thy name be joined;

Each to each unite, and bless;

Keep us still in perfect peace.

3 Heavenly, all-alluring Dove,

Shed thy over-shadowing love,

Love, the sealing grace, impart;

Dwell within our single heart.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Be to us what Adam lost,

Let us in thine image rise;

Give us back our paradise.

Hymn0515

Hymn0515 8-7s. The Communion of Saints.

1 FATHER, Son, and Spirit, hear

Faith’s effectual fervent prayer;

Hear, and our petitions seal,

Let us now the answer feel.

Still our fellowship increase,

Knit us in the bond of peace;

Join our new-born spirits, join

Each to each, and all to thine.

2 Build us in one body up,

Called in one high calling’s hope:

One the Spirit whom we claim,

One the pure baptismal flame,

One the faith, and common Lord,

One the Father lives adored,

Over, through, and in us all,

God incomprehensible.

3 One with God, the source of bliss,

Ground of our communion this:

Life of all that live below,

Let thine emanations flow!

Rise eternal in our heart:

Thou our long-sought Eden art;

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Be to us what Adam lost.

Hymn0516

Hymn0516

8-7s.

1 OTHER ground can no man lay,

Jesus takes our sins away;

Jesus the foundation is,

This shall stand, and only this:

Fitly framed in him we are,

All the building rises fair;

Let it to a temple rise,

Worthy him who fills the skies.

2 Husband of thy church below,

Christ, if thee our Lord we know,

Unto thee, betrothed in love,

Always let us faithful prove;

Never rob thee of our heart,

Never give the creature part;

Only thou possess the whole;

Take our body, spirit, soul.

3 Steadfast let us cleave to thee;

Love the mystic union be,

Union to the world unknown,

Joined to God, in spirit one:

Wait we till the Spouse shall come,

Till the Lamb shall take us home,

For his heaven the bride prepare,

Solemnize our nuptials there.

Hymn0517

Hymn0517

7s.

1 CHRIST, our Head, gone up on high

Be thou in thy Spirit nigh:

Advocate with God, give ear

To thine own effectual prayer!

2 One the Father is with thee;

Knit us in like unity;

Make us, O uniting Son,

One, as Thou and He are one!

3 Still, O Lord, (for thine we are)

Still to us his name declare:

Thy revealing Spirit give,

Whom the world cannot receive.

4 Fill us with the Father’s love;

Never from our souls remove:

Dwell in us, and we shall be

Thine through all eternity.

Hymn0518

Hymn0518

7s.

1 CHRIST, from whom all blessings flow,

Perfecting the saints below,

Hear us, who thy nature share,

Who thy mystic body are.

2 Join us, in one spirit join,

Let us still receive of thine;

Still for more on thee we call;

Thou who fillest all in all.

3 Closer knit to thee, our Head;

Nourish us, O Christ, and feed!

Let us daily growth receive,

More and more in Jesus live.

4 Jesus, we thy members are,

Cherish us with kindest care,

Of thy flesh and of thy bone,

Love, for ever love thine own!

5 Move, and actuate, and guide:

Divers gifts to each divide;

Placed according to thy will,

Let us all our work fulfil;

6 Never from our office move,

Needful to each other prove;

Use the grace on each bestowed,

Tempered by the art of God.

7 Sweetly may we all agree,

Touched with softest sympathy;

Kindly for each other care;

Every member feel its share.

8 Wounded by the grief of one,

Now let all the members groan;

Honoured if one member is,

All partake the common bliss.

9 Many are we now and one,

We who Jesus have put on;

There is neither bond nor free,

Male nor female, Lord, in thee!

10 Love, like death, hath all destroyed,

Rendered all distinctions void;

Names, and sects, and parties fall:

Thou, O Christ, art all in all!

Hymn0519

Hymn0519

8-7s.

1 COME, and let us sweetly join

Christ to praise in Hymns divine!

Give we all, with one accord,

Glory to our common Lord;

Hands, and hearts, and voices raise;

Sing as in the ancient days;

Antedate the joys above,

Celebrate the feast of love.

2 Strive we, in affection strive;

Let the purer flame revive,

Such as in the martyrs glowed,

Dying champions for their God:

We, like them, may live and love;

Called we are their joys to prove,

Saved with them from future wrath,

Partners of like precious faith.

3 Sing we then in Jesu’s name,

Now as yesterday the same;

One in every time and place,

Full for all of truth and grace:

We for Christ, our Master, stand,

Lights in a benighted land:

We our dying Lord confess;

We are Jesu’s witnesses.

4 Witnesses that Christ hath died,

We with him are crucified;

Christ hath burst the bands of death,

We his quickening Spirit breathe;

Christ is now gone up on high,

Thither all our wishes fly;

Sits at God’s right hand above;

There with him we reign in love!

Hymn0520

Hymn0520

8-7s.

1 COME, thou high and lofty Lord!

Lowly, meek, incarnate Word!

Humbly stoop to earth again,

Come and visit abject men!

Jesus, dear expected guest,

Thou art bidden to the feast,

For thyself our hearts prepare,

Come, and sit, and banquet there!

2 Jesus, we thy promise claim,

We are met in thy great name;

In the midst do thou appear,

Manifest thy presence here!

Sanctify us, Lord, and bless,

Breathe thy Spirit, give thy peace,

Thou thyself within us move,

Make our feast a feast of love.

3 Let the fruits of grace abound;

Let in us thy bowels sound;

Faith, and love, and joy increase,

Temperance and gentleness;

Plant in us thy humble mind;

Patient, pitiful, and kind,

Meek and lowly let us be,

Full of goodness, full of thee.

4 Make us all in thee complete,

Make us all for glory meet,

Meet to appear before thy sight,

Partners with the saints in light.

Call, O call us each by name,

To the marriage of the Lamb;

Let us lean upon thy breast,

Love be there our endless feast!

Hymn0521

Hymn0521

8-7s

1 LET us join, (’tis God commands)

Let us join our hearts and hands

Help to gain our calling’s hope,

Build we each the other up:

God his blessings shall dispense,

God shall crown his ordinance;

Meet in his appointed ways;

Nourish us with social grace.

2 Let us then as brethren love,

Faithfully his gifts improve,

Carry on the earnest strife,

Walk in holiness of life;

Still forget the things behind,

Follow Christ in heart and mind,

Toward the mark unwearied press,

Seize the crown of righteousness.

3 Plead we thus for faith alone,

Faith which by our works is shown:

God it is who justifies;

Only faith the grace applies;

Active faith that lives within,

Conquers earth, and hell, and sin,

Sanctifies, and makes us whole,

Forms the Saviour in the soul.

4 Let us for this faith contend,

Sure salvation is its end:

Heaven already is begun,

Everlasting life is won.

Only let us persevere,

Till we see our Lord appear,

Never from the rock remove,

Saved by faith, which works by love.

Hymn0522

Hymn0522

8-7s

1 PARTNERS of a glorious hope,

Lift your hearts and voices up,

Jointly let us rise, and sing

Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King:

Monuments of Jesu's grace,

Speak we by our lives his praise;

Walk in him we have received,

Show we not in vain believed.

2 While we walk with God in light,

God our hearts doth still unite;

Dearest fellowship we prove,

Fellowship in Jesu's love:

Sweetly each, with each combined,

In the bonds of duty joined,

Feels the cleansing blood applied,

Daily feels that Christ hath died.

3 Still, O Lord, our faith increase,

Cleanse from all unrighteousness,

Thee the unholy cannot see;

Make, O make us meet for thee!

Every vile affection kill,

Root out every seed of ill,

Utterly abolish sin,

Write thy law of love within.

4 Hence may all our actions flow,

Love the proof that Christ we know;

Mutual love the token be,

Lord, that we belong to thee:

Love, thine image, love impart!

Stamp it on our face and heart!

Only love to us be given!

Lord, we ask no other heaven.

Hymn0523

Hymn0523

L.M.

1 O THOU, our Husband, Brother, Friend,

Behold a cloud of incense rise!

The prayers of saints to heaven ascend,

Grateful, accepted sacrifice.

2 Regard our prayers for Zion’s peace;

Shed in our hearts thy love abroad;

Thy gifts abundantly increase;

Enlarge, and fill us all with God.

3 Before thy sheep, great Shepherd, go,

And guide into thy perfect will;

Cause us thy hallowed name to know,

The work of faith in us fulfil.

4 Help us to make our calling sure;

O let us all be saints indeed,

And pure as thou thyself art pure,

Conformed in all things to our Head!

5 Take the dear purchase of thy blood;

Thy blood shall wash us white as snow;

Present us sanctified to God,

And perfected in love below.

6 That blood which cleanses from all sin,

That efficacious blood apply,

And wash, and make us wholly clean,

And change, and throughly sanctify.

7 From all iniquity redeem,

Cleanse by the water and the word,

And free from every spot of blame,

And make the servant as his Lord!

Hymn0524

Hymn0524 6-8s. 2nd. metre

1 OUR friendship sanctify and guide:

Unmixed with selfishness and pride,

Thy glory be our single aim!

In all our intercourse below,

Still let us in thy footsteps go,

And never meet but in thy name. Fix on thyself our single eye;

Still let us on thyself rely,

For all the help that each conveys,

The help as from thy hand receive,

And still to thee all glory give,

All thanks, all might, all love, all praise.

2 Whate’er thou dost on one bestow,

Let each the double blessing know;

Let each the common burden bear;

In comforts and in grief`s agree;

And wrestle for his friends with thee,

In all the omnipotence of prayer. 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.

3 Witnesses of the all-cleansing blood,

Long may we work the works of God,

And do thy will like those above;

Together spread the gospel sound,

And scatter peace on all around,

And joy, and happiness, and love. True yoke-fellows, by love compelled

To labour in the gospel field,

Our all let us delight to spend

In gathering in thy lambs and sheep;

Assured that thou our souls wilt keep,

Wilt keep us faithful to the end.

Hymn0525

Hymn0525

6-8s.Rev 22:21.

1 JESU, thou great redeeming Lord,

The kingdom of thy peace restored

Let all thy followers perceive,

And happy in thy Spirit live;

Retain the grace through thee bestowed,

The favour and the power of God.

2 Give all thy saints to find in thee

The fulness of the Deity;

His nature, life, and mind to prove,

In perfect holiness and love:

Fountain of grace, thyself make known

With God and man for ever one.

3 Still with and in thy people dwell;

Thy gracious plenitude reveal;

Till coming with thy heavenly train

We eye to eye behold the Man,

And share thy majesty divine,

And mount our thrones encircling thine.

Hymn0526

Hymn0526

8s & 6s.

1 EXCEPT the Lord conduct the plan,

The best concerted schemes are vain,

And never can succeed;

We spend our wretched strength for nought:

But if our works in thee be wrought,

They shall be blest indeed.

2 Lord, if thou didst thyself inspire

Our souls with this intense desire

Thy goodness to proclaim,

Thy glory if we now intend,

O let our deed begin and end

Complete in Jesu’s name!

3 In Jesu’s name, behold, we meet,

Far from an evil world retreat,

And all its frantic ways;

One only thing resolved to know,

And square our useful lives below

By reason and by grace.

4 Not in the tombs we pine to dwell,

Not in the dark monastic cell,

By vows and grates confined;

Freely to all ourselves we give,

Constrained by Jesu’s love to live

The servants of mankind.

5 Now, Jesus, now thy love impart,

To govern each devoted heart,

And fit us for thy will:

Deep founded in the truth of grace,

Build up thy rising church, and place

The city on the hill.

6 O let our faith and love abound!

O let our lives to all around

With purest lustre shine!

That all around our works may see,

And give the glory, Lord, to thee,

The heavenly light divine.

Hymn0527

Hymn0527

8s & 6s.

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 righteous laws fulfil,

In love’s benign command.

2 If pure essential love thou art,

Thy nature into every heart,

Thy loving self, inspire;

Bid all our simple souls be one,

United in a bond unknown,

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 pity of the bleeding Lamb,

The virtues of thy wondrous name,

The heart that was in thee.

5 Supply what every member wants;

To found the fellowship of saints,

Thy Spirit, Lord, supply;

So shall we all thy love receive,

Together to thy glory live,

And to thy glory die.

Hymn0528

Hymn0528

8s & 6s.

1 O SAVIOUR, cast a gracious smile!

Our gloomy guilt, and selfish guile,

And shy distrust remove;

The true simplicity impart,

To fashion every passive heart,

And mould it into love.

2 Our naked hearts to thee we raise;

Whate’er obstructs thy work of grace,

For ever drive it hence;

Exert thy all-subduing power,

And each regenerate soul restore

To child-like innocence.

3 Soon as in thee we gain a part,

Our spirit purged from nature’s art

Appears, by grace forgiven;

We then pursue our sole design,

To lose our melting will in thine,

And want no other heaven.

4 O that we now the power might feel

To do on earth thy blessed will,

As angels do above!

In thee, the Life, the Truth, the Way,

To walk, and perfectly to obey

Thy sweet constraining love!

5 Jesus, fulfil our one desire,

And spread the spark of living fire

Through every hallowed breast;

Bless with divine conformity,

And give us now to find in thee

Our everlasting rest.

Hymn0529

Hymn0529

8-7s.

1 HOLY Lamb, who thee confess,

Followers of thy holiness,

Thee they ever keep in view,

Ever ask, "What shall we do?"

Governed by thy only will,

All thy words we would fulfil,

Would in all thy footsteps go,

Walk as Jesus walked below.

2 While thou didst on earth appear,

Servant to thy servants here,

Mindful of thy place above,

All thy life was prayer and love.

Such our whole employment be,

Works of faith and charity;

Works of love on man bestowed,

Secret intercourse with God.

3 Early in the temple met,

Let us still our Saviour greet;

Nightly to the mount repair,

Join our praying pattern there.

There by wrestling faith obtain

Power to work for God again,

Power his image to retrieve,

Power, like thee, our Lord, to live.

4 Vessels, instruments of grace,

Pass we thus our happy days

’Twixt the mount and multitude,

Doing or receiving good;

Glad to pray and labour on,

Till our earthly course is run,

Till we, on the sacred tree,

Bow the head and die like thee.

Hymn0530

Hymn0530

8s & 7s.

1 COME, thou all-inspiring Spirit,

Into every longing heart!

Bought for us by Jesu’s merit,

Now thy blissful self impart;

Sign our uncontested pardon,

Wash us in the atoning blood!

Make our hearts a watered garden;

Fill our spotless souls with God.

2 If thou gav’st the enlarged desire,

Which for thee we ever feel,

Now our panting souls inspire,

Now our cancelled sin reveal;

Claim us for thy habitation;

Dwell within our hallowed breast;

Seal us heirs of full salvation,

Fitted for our heavenly rest.

3 Give us quietly to tarry,

Till for all thy glory meet,

Waiting, like attentive Mary,

Happy at the Saviour’s feet;

Keep us from the world unspotted,

From all earthly passions free,

Wholly to thyself devoted,

Fixed to live and die for thee.

4 Wrestling on in mighty prayer,

Lord, we will not let thee go,

Till thou all thy mind declare,

All thy grace on us bestow;

Peace, the seal of sin forgiven,

Joy, and perfect love, impart,

Present, everlasting heaven,

All thou hast, and all thou art!

Hymn0531

Hymn0531 7s & 6s.Eze 34:29-30

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,

That famous Plant thou art:

Tree of Life eternal, rise

In every longing heart!

Bid us find the food in thee

For which our deathless spirits pine,

Fed with immortality,

And filled with love divine.

2 Long we have our burden borne,

Our own unfaithfulness,

Object of the heathen’s scorn,

Who mocked our scanty grace;

Jesus, our reproach remove;

Let sin no more thy people shame!

Show us rooted in thy love,

In life and death the same.

3 In thy spotless people show

Thy power and constancy;

Give us thus to feel and know

Our fellowship with thee:

Give us all thy mind to express,

And blameless in our Lord to abide,

Transcripts of thy holiness,

Thy fair, unspotted bride.

Hymn0532

Hymn0532

C.M.Jer 1:5.

1 COME, let us use the grace divine,

And all, with one accord,

In a perpetual covenant join

Ourselves to CHRIST the LORD:

2 Give up ourselves, through Jesu's power,

His name to glorify;

And promise, in this sacred hour,

For GOD to live and die.

3 The covenant we this moment make

Be ever kept in mind:

We will no more our God forsake,

Or cast his words behind.

4 We never will throw off his fear

Who hears our solemn vow:

And if thou art well-pleased to hear,

Come down, and meet us now!

5 Thee, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Let all our hearts receive;

Present with the Celestial host,

The peaceful answer give!

6 To each the covenant blood apply,

Which takes our sins away;

And register our names on high,

And keep us to that day!

Hymn0533

Hymn0533

4-6s & 2-8s

1 LORD, we thy will obey,

And in thy pleasure rest;

We, only we, can say,

"Whatever is, is best;"

Joyful to meet, willing to part,

Convinced we still are one in heart.

2 Hereby we sweetly know

Our love proceeds from thee,

We let each other go,

From every creature free;

And cry, in answer to thy call,

"Thou art, O Christ, our all in all!"

3 Our Husband, Brother, Friend,

Our Counsellor divine!

Thy chosen ones depend

On no support but thine:

Our everlasting Comforter!

We cannot want, if thou art here.

4 Still let us, gracious Lord,

Sit loose to all below;

And to thy love restored,

No other portion know;

Stand fast in glorious liberty,

And live and die wrapped up in thee!

Hymn0534

Hymn0534

C.M.

1 BLEST be the dear uniting love,

That will not let us part!

Our bodies may far off remove,

We still are one in heart.

2 Joined in one spirit to our Head,

Where he appoints we go;

And stili in Jesu’s footsteps tread,

And show his praise below.

3 O may we ever walk in him,

And nothing know beside;

Nothing desire, nothing esteem,

But Jesus crucified.

4 Closer and closer let us cleave

To his beloved embrace;

Expect his fulness to receive

And grace to answer grace.

5 Partakers of the Saviour’s grace,

The same in mind and heart,

Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, nor place,

Nor life, nor death can part.

6 But let us hasten to the day

Which shall our flesh restore,

When death shall all be done away,

And bodies part no more!

Hymn0535

Hymn0535

S.M

1 AND let our bodies part,

To different climes repair!

Inseparably joined in heart

The friends of Jesus are!

Jesus, the corner-stone,

Did first our hearts unite,

And still he keeps our spirits one,

Who walk with him in white.

2 O let us still proceed

In Jesu’s work below;

And, following our triumphant Head,

To farther conquests go!

The vineyard of their Lord

Before his labourers lies;

And lo! we see the vast reward

Which waits us in the skies.

3 O let our heart and mind

Continually ascend,

That haven of repose to find

Where all our labours end;

Where all our toils are o’er,

Our suffering and our pain!

Who meet on that eternal shore

Shall never part again.

4 O happy, happy place,

Where saints and angels meet!

There we shall see each other’s face,

And all our brethren greet:

The church of the first-born,

We shall with them be blest,

And, crowned with endless joy, return

To our eternal rest.

5 With joy we shall behold,

In yonder blest abode,

The patriarchs and prophets old,

And all the saints of God.

Abraham and Isaac there,

And Jacob, shall receive

The followers of their faith and prayer,

Who now in bodies live.

6 We shall our time beneath

Live out in cheerful hope,

And fearless pass the vale of death,

And gain the mountain-top.

To gather home his own

God shall his angels send,

And bid our bliss, on earth begun,

In deathless triumph end.

Hymn0536

Hymn0536

4-6s & 2-8s

1 JESUS, accept the praise
That to thy name belongs;
Matter of all our lays,
Subject of all our songs:
Through thee we now together came,
And part exulting in thy name.

2 In flesh we part awhile,
But still in spirit joined,
To embrace the happy toil
Thou hast to each assigned;
And while we do thy blessed will,
We bear our heaven about us still.

3 O let us thus go on
In all thy pleasant ways,
And, armed with patience, run
With joy the 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.

5 O happy, happy day,

That calls thy exiles home!

The heavens shall pass away,

The earth receive its doom;

Earth we shall view, and heaven destroyed

And shout above the fiery void.

6 These eyes shall see them fall,

Mountains, and stars, and skies!

These eyes shall see them all

Out of their ashes rise!

These lips his praises shall rehearse,

Whose nod restores the universe.

7 According to his word,

His oath to sinners given,

We look to see restored

The ruined earth and heaven!

In a new world his truth to prove.

A world of righteousness and love.

8 Then let us wait the sound

That shall our souls release,

And labour to be found

Of him in spotless peace,

In perfect holiness renewed,

Adorned with Christ, and meet for God.

Hymn0537

Hymn0537

C.M.

1 GOD of all consolation, take

The glory of thy grace!

Thy gifts to thee we render back

In ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Through thee we now together came,

In singleness of heart;

We met, O Jesus, in thy name,

And in thy name we part.

3 We part in body, not in mind,

Our minds continue one;

And, each to each in Jesus joined,

We hand in hand go on.

4 Subsists as in us all one soul,

No power can make us twain;

And mountains rise and oceans roll

To sever us, in vain.

5 Present we still in spirit are,

And intimately nigh,

While on the wings of faith and prayer

We each to other fly.

6 Our life is hid with Christ in God;

Our Life shall soon appear,

And shed his glory all abroad

In all his members here.

7 The heavenly treasure now we have

In a vile house of clay;

But he shall to the utmost save,

And keep it to that day.

8 Our souls are in his mighty hand,

And he shall keep them still;

And you and I shall surely stand

With him on Zion’s hill!

9 Him eye to eye we there shall see,

Our face like his shall shine:

O what a glorious company,

When saints and angels join!

10 O what a joyful meeting there!

In robes of white arrayed,

Palms in our hands we all shall bear,

And crowns upon our head.

11 Then let us lawfully contend,

And fight our passage through;

Bear in our faithful minds the end,

And keep the prize in view.

12 Then let us hasten to the day

When all shall be brought home;

Come, O Redeemer, come away,

O Jesus, quickly come!

Hymn0538

Hymn0538

8-7s.

1 JESUS, soft, harmonious name,

Every faithful heart’s desire;

See thy followers, O Lamb!

All at once to thee aspire:

Drawn by thy uniting grace,

After thee we swiftly run,

Hand in hand we seek thy face:

Come, and perfect us in one.

2 Mollify our harsher will;

Each to each our tempers suit,

By thy modulating skill,

Heart to heart, as lute to lute:

Sweetly on our spirits move,

Gently touch the trembling strings;

Make the harmony of love,

Music for the King of kings.

3 See the souls that hang on thee!

Severed though in flesh we are,

Joined in spirit all agree;

All thy only love declare;

Spread thy love to all around:

Hark! we now our voices raise!

Joyful consentaneous sound,

Sweetest symphony of praise.

4 Jesu’s praise be all our song;

While we Jesu’s praise repeat,

Glide our happy hours along,

Glide with down upon their feet!

Far from sorrow, sin, and fear,

Till we take our seats above,

Live we all as angels here,

Only sing, and praise, and love.

Hymn0539

Hymn0539

C.M.

1 LIFT up your hearts to things above,

Ye followers of the Lamb,

And join with us to praise his love,

And glorify his name.

2 To Jesu’s name give thanks and sing,

Whose mercies never end:

Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is king;

The King is now our friend!

3 We, for his sake, count all things loss;

On earthly good look down;

And joyfully sustain the cross,

Till we receive the crown.

4 O let us stir each other up,

Our faith by works to approve,

By holy, purifying hope,

And the sweet task of love!

5 Love us, though far in flesh disjoined,

Ye lovers of the Lamb;

And ever bear us on your mind,

Who think and speak the same:

6 You on our minds we ever bear,

Whoe’er to Jesus bow;

Stretch out the arms of faith and prayer,

And lo! we reach you now.

7 Surely we now your souls embrace,

With you we now appear

Present before the throne of grace,

And you, and Christ, are here.

8 The blessings all on you be shed,

Which God in Christ imparts;

We pray the Spirit of our Head

Into your faithful hearts.

9 Mercy and peace your portion be,

To carnal minds unknown,

The hidden manna, and the tree

Of life, and the white stone.

10 Live till the Lord in glory come,

And wait his heaven to share:

Our Saviour now prepares our home:

Go on; - we’ll meet you there.

Hymn0540

Hymn0540

C.M.Psa 1:1-6:

1 HOW blest is he who ne’er consents

By ill advice to walk;

Nor stands in sinners’ ways, nor sits

Where men profanely talk.

2 But makes the perfect law of God

His study and delight;

Devoutly reads therein by day,

And meditates by night.

3 Like some fair tree which, fed by streams,

With timely fruit doth bend,

He still shall flourish, and success

All his designs attend.

4 Ungodly men and their attempts

No lasting root shall find,

Untimely withered, and dispersed

Like chaff before the wind.

5 Their guilt shall strike the wicked dumb

Before their Judge’s face;

No formal hypocrite shall then

Among the saints have place.

6 For God approves the just man’s ways,

To happiness they tend;

But sinners and the paths they tread

Shall both in ruin end.

Hymn0541

Hymn0541

6-8s.Psa 2:1-12

1 HOW are the Gentiles all on fire!

Why rage they with vain menacing?

’Gainst God, and his Anointed King"

Earth’s haughty potentates conspire;

Break we (say they) their servile bands,

And cast their cords from our free hands.

2 But God from his celestial throne

Shall laugh, and their attempts deride;

Then high incensed thus check their pride,

(His wrath in their confusion shown)

Lo! I my King have crowned, and will

Enthrone, on Zion’s sacred hill.

3 That great decree I shall declare;

For thus I heard Jehovah say,

"Thou art my Son, begot this day;

Request, and I will grant thy prayer,

Subject all nations to thy throne,

And make the sea-bound earth thine own.

4 "Thou shalt an iron sceptre sway,

As earthen vessels, break their bones;"

Be wise then, ye who sit on thrones,

And judges grave, advice obey;

With joyful fear O serve the Lord!

With trembling joy embrace his Word.

5 In reverent homage kiss the Son,

Lest he his wrathful looks display,

And so ye perish in the way,

His anger newly but begun;

Then blessed only are the just,

Who on the Anointed fix their trust.

Hymn0542

Hymn0542

6-7s.Psa 3:1-8

1 THOU, Lord, art a shield for me,

Succour still I find in thee;

Now thou liftest up my head,

Now I glory in thine aid,

Confident in thy defence,

Strong in thine omnipotence.

2 To the Lord I cried; the cry

Brought my helper from the sky;

By my kind protector kept,

Safe I laid me down and slept,

Slept within his arms, and rose;

Blest him for the sweet repose.

3 Thine it is, O Lord, to save;

Strength in thee thy people have;

Safe from sin in thee they rest,

With the gospel-blessing blest,

Wait to see the perfect grace,

Heaven on earth in Jesu’s face.

Hymn0543

Hymn0543

C.M.Psa 5:1-12 1 ON thee, O God of purity,

I wait for hallowing grace;

None without holiness shall see

The glories of thy face:

2 In souls unholy and unclean

Thou never canst delight;

Nor shall they, while unsaved from sin,

Appear before thy sight.

3 Thou hatest all that evil do,

Or speak iniquity,

The heart unkind, the heart untrue,

Are both abhorred by thee.

4 But as for me, with humble fear

I will approach thy gate,

Though most unworthy to draw near,

Or in thy courts to wait;

5 I trust in thy unbounded grace,

To all so freely given,

And worship toward thy holy place,

And lift my soul to heaven.

6 Lead me in all thy righteous ways,

Nor suffer me to slide,

Point out the path before my face;

My God, be thou my guide!

7 All those that put their trust in thee,

Thy mercy shall proclaim,

And sing with cheerful melody

Their great Redeemer’s name.

8 Protected by thy guardian grace,

They shall extol thy power,

Rejoice, give thanks, and shout thy praise,

And triumph evermore.

Hymn0544

Hymn0544

C.M.Psa 8:1-9

1 O LORD, how good, how great art thou,

In heaven and earth the same!

There angels at thy footstool bow,

Here babes thy grace proclaim.

2 When glorious in the nightly sky

Thy moon and stars I see,

O what is man! I wondering cry,

To be so loved by thee!

3 To him thou hourly deign’st to give

New mercies from on high;

Didst quit thy throne with him to live,

For him in pain to die.

4 Close to thine own bright seraphim

His favoured path is trod;

And all beside are serving him, .

That he may serve his God.

5 O Lord, how good, how great art thou,

In heaven and earth the same!

There angels at thy footstool bow,

Here babes thy grace proclaim.

Hymn0545

Hymn0545

6-8s.Psa 9:1-20

1 THEE will I praise with all my heart,

And tell mankind how good thou art,

How marvellous thy works of grace;

Thy name I will in songs record,

And joy and glory in my Lord,

Extolled above all thanks and praise.

2 The Lord will save his people here;

In times of need their Help is near,

To all by sin and hell oppressed;

And they that know thy name will trust

In thee, who to thy promise just

Hast never left a soul distressed.

3 The Lord is by his judgments known;

He helps his poor afflicted one,

His sorrows all he bears in mind;

The mourner shall not always weep,

Who sows in tears in joy shall reap,

With grief who seeks with joy shall find.

4 A helpless soul that looks to thee

Is sure at last thy face to see,

And all thy goodness to partake;

The sinner who for thee doth grieve,

And longs, and labours to believe,

Thou never, never wilt forsake.

Hymn0546

Hymn0546

C.M.Psa 10:1-18

1 O GOD, the help of all thy saints,

Our hope in time of ill:

We trust thee, though thy face be hid,

And seek thy presence still.

2 Why should the men of pride and sin

Thy truth and power defy;

And boast, as if their evil way

Were hidden from thine eye?

3 Lord, thou hast seen; arise and save;

To thee our cause we bring;

Reign thou in righteousness and power,

For thou alone art King.

4 All our desires to thee are known;

Thy help is ever near;

O first prepare our hearts to pray,

And then accept our prayer!

Hymn0547

Hymn0547

L.M.Psa 13:1-6

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord?

Wilt thou for ever hide thy face?

Leave me unchanged, and unrestored,

An alien from the life of grace?

2 How long shall I inquire within,

And seek thee in my heart, in vain,

Vexed with the dire remains of sin,

Galled with the tyrant’s iron chain?

3 How long shall Satan’s rage prevail?

(I ask thee with a faltering tongue)

See at thy feet my spirit fail,

And hear me feebly groan, "How long?"

4 Ah! suffer not my foe to boast

His victory o’er a child of thine;

Nor let the proud Philistines’ host

In Satan’s hellish triumph join.

5 Will they not charge my fall on thee?

Will they not dare my God to blame?

My God, forbid the blasphemy,

Be jealous for thy glorious name!

6 My trust is in thy gracious power,

I glory in salvation near;

Rejoice in hope of that glad hour

When perfect love shall cast out fear.

7 I sing the goodness of the Lord,

The goodness I experience now;

And still I hang upon thy word,

My Saviour to the utmost thou!

Hymn0548

Hymn0548 8s & 6s.Psa 16:1-11

1 O LORD, thy faithful servant save,

Faith in thy name thou know’st I have;

My soul hath called thee mine:

My good cannot to thee extend,

My good did first from thee descend,

And all I have is thine.

2 The Lord himself my portion is;

Thou reachest out my cup of bliss,

And wilt no more remove;

My fair inheritance thou art;

The needful thing, the better part,

I find in perfect love.

3 The Lord I will for ever bless;

The Counsellor and Prince of peace,

He teaches me his will;

He doth with nightly pains chastise,

And makes me to salvation wise

By every scourge I feel.

4 Him have I set before my face,

The pardoning God of boundless grace,

Of everlasting love;

By faith I always see him stand,

And with him placed on my right hand

I never shall remove.

5 Wherefore my heart doth now rejoice;

I wait to hear thy quickening voice;

My flesh exults in hope;

Thou wilt not leave me in the grave;

Sure confidence in thee I have

That thou wilt raise me up.

6 Thou wilt the path of life display,

And lead me in thyself the way,

Till all thy grace is given:

Fulness of joy with thee there is;

Thy presence makes the perfect bliss,

And where thou art is heaven.

Hymn0549

Hymn0549

C.M.

1 SAVE me, O God; for thou alone

My tower of refuge art;

Thou art my Lord, my only good;

I bless thee from my heart.

2 The Lord alone shall be my cup,

And mine inheritance:

And thou art he that guards my lot

From every evil chance.

3 The fields wherein my lot is cast

In loveliness excel,

And in her pleasant heritage

My soul delights to dwell.

4 I thank the Lord who teacheth me

To read his will aright;

Yea, by his blessing do my reins

Correct me every night.

5 I set the Lord before my face,

And trust in him alone;

At my right hand the Lord doth stand;

I shall not be o’erthrown.

6 Therefore my heart is very glad;

My spirit shall rejoice;

My flesh in tranquil hope shall rest,

For thou wilt crown thy choice.

7 The path of life thou wilt display,

And keep for me in store

The fulness of thy joy, and peace

With thee for evermore.

Hymn0550

Hymn0550 8s & 6s.Psa 17:8

1 O THAT I could, in every place,

By faith behold Jehovah’s face,

My strict observer see,

Present my heart and reins to try;

And feel the influence of his eye

For ever fixed on me!

2 Discerning thee, my Saviour, stand

My Advocate at God’s right hand,

I never shall remove;

I cannot fall, upheld by thee,

Or sin against the majesty

Of omnipresent love.

3 Now, Saviour, now appear, appear!

And let me always see thee near,

And know as I am known:

My spirit to thyself unite,

And bear me through a sea of light

To that eternal throne.

Hymn0551

Hymn0551

C.M.Psa 18:1-50 1 O GOD my strength and fortitude

In truth I will love thee;

Thou art my castle and defence

In my necessity.

2 When I, beset with pain and grief,

Prayed to my God for grace;

Forthwith my God heard my complaint,

Out of his holy place.

3 The Lord descended from above,

And bowed the heavens high,

And underneath his feet he cast

The darkness of the sky.

4 On cherub and on cherubim

Full royally he rode;

And on the wings of all the winds

Came flying all abroad.

5 He brought me forth in open place,

That so I might be free;

And kept me safe, because he had

A favour unto me.

6 Unspotted are the ways of God,

His word is truly tried;

He is a sure defence to such

As in his ways abide.

Hymn0552

Hymn0552

L.M.Psa 19:1-14

1 THE spacious firmament on high,

With all the blue ethereal sky,

And spangled heavens, a shining frame,

Their great Original proclaim.

2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,

Does his Creator’s power display;

And publishes to every land

The work of an almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,

The moon takes up the wondrous tale,

And nightly to the listening earth

Repeats the story of her birth:

4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,

And all the planets in their turn,

Confirm the tidings as they roll,

And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all

Move round this dark terrestrial ball;

What though no real voice or sound

Amidst their radiant orbs be found;

6 In reason’s ear they all rejoice,

And utter forth a glorious voice,

For ever singing as they shine,

"The hand that made us is divine."

Hymn0553

Hymn0553

L.M

1 THE heavens declare thy glory, Lord,

In every star thy wisdom shines;

But when our eyes behold thy word,

We read thy name in fairer 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.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise

Round the whole earth, and never stand;

So when thy truth began its race,

It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest

Till through the world thy truth has run

Till Christ has all the nations blest,

That see the light or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of righteousness, arise,

Bless the dark world with heavenly light:

Thy gospel makes the simple wise;

Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

Hymn0554

Hymn0554

6-7s.Psa 23:1-6

1 JESUS the good Shepherd is;

Jesus died the sheep to save;

He is mine, and I am his;

All I want in him I have,

Life, and health, and rest, and food,

All the plenitude of God.

2 Jesus loves and guards his own;

Me in verdant pastures feeds;

Makes me quietly lie down,

By the streams of comfort leads:

Following him where’er he goes,

Silent joy my heart o’erflows.

3 He in sickness makes me whole,

Guides into the paths of peace;

He revives my fainting soul,

Stablishes in righteousness;

Who for me vouchsafed to die,

Loves me still, - I know not why!

4 Unappalled by guilty fear,

Through the mortal vale I go;

My eternal Life is near;

Thee my Life in death I know;

Bless thy chastening, cheering rod,

Die into the arms of God!

5 Till that welcome hour I see,

Thou before my foes dost feed;

Bidd’st me sit and feast with thee,

Pour’st thy oil upon my head;

Giv’st me all I ask, and more,

Mak’st my cup of joy run o’er.

6 Love divine shall still embrace,

Love shall keep me to the end;

Surely all my happy days

I shall in thy temple spend,

Till I to thy house remove,

Thy eternal house above!

Hymn0555

Hymn0555

C.M.

1 MY Shepherd will supply my need,

JEHOVAH is his name;

In pastures fresh he makes me feed,

Beside the living stream.

2 He brings my wandering spirit back,

When I forsake his ways;

And leads me, for his mercy’s sake,

In paths of truth and grace.

3 When I walk through the shades of death,

Thy presence is my stay:

A word of thy supporting breath

Drives all my fears away.

4 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes

Doth now my table spread:

My cup with blessings overflows,

Thine oil anoints my head.

5 The sure provisions of my God

Attend me all my days:

O may thine house be mine abode,

And all my work be praise!

Hymn0556

Hymn0556

C.M.

1 THE Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want,

He makes me down to lie

In pastures green; he leadeth me

The quiet waters by.

2 My soul he doth restore again,

And me to walk doth make

Within the paths of righteousness,

Even for his own name sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,

Yet will I fear no ill:

For thou art with me, and thy rod

And staff me comfort still.

4 My table thou hast furnished

In presence of my foes;

My head thou dost with oil anoint,

And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life

Shall surely follow me,

And in God’s house for evermore

My dwelling place shall be.

Hymn0557

Hymn0557

L.M.Psa 24:1-10

1 THE earth with all her fulness own

Jehovah for her sovereign Lord;

The countless myriads of her sons

Rose into being at his word.

2 His word did out of nothing call

The world, and founded all that is;

Launched on the floods this solid ball,

And fixed it in the floating seas.

3 But who shall quit this low abode,

Who shall ascend the heavenly place,

And stand upon the mount of God,

And see his Maker face to face?

4 The man whose hands and heart are clean

That blessed portion shall receive;

Whoe’er by grace is saved from sin,

Hereafter shall in glory live.

5 He shall obtain the starry crown;

And, numbered with the saints above,

The God of his salvation own,

The God of his salvation love. ==L.M. SECOND PART.

6 OUR Lord is risen from the dead!

Our Jesus is gone up on high!

The powers of hell are captive led,

Dragged to the portals of the sky;

7 There his triumphal chariot waits,

And angels chant the solemn lay:

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;

Ye everlasting doors, give way!

8 Loose all your bars of massy light,

And wide unfold the ethereal scene;

He claims these mansions as his right

Receive the King of glory in!

9 Who is this King of glory? Who?

The Lord that all our foes o’ercame;

The world, sin, death, and hell o’erthrew;

And Jesus is the conqueror’s name.

10 Lo! his triumphal chariot waits,

And angels chant the solemn lay:

Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;

Ye everlasting doors give way!

11 Who is this King of glory? Who?

The Lord, of glorious power possessed;

The King of saints, and angels too,

God over all, for ever blessed!

Hymn0558

Hymn0558

C.M.Psa 27:1-14

1 ONE thing with all my soul’s desire

I sought, and will pursue;

What thine own Spirit doth inspire,

Lord, for thy servant do.

2 Grant me within thy courts a place,

Among thy saints a seat,

For ever to behold thy face,

And worship at thy feet.

3 "Seek ye my face;" - without delay,

When thus I heard thee speak,

My heart would leap for joy, and say,

"Thy face, Lord, will I seek."

4 Then leave me not when griefs assail,

And earthly comforts flee;

When father, mother, kindred fail,

My God will think on me.

5 Oft had I fainted, and resigned

Of every hope my hold,

But mine afflictions brought to mind

Thy benefits of old.

6 Wait on the Lord, with courage wait,

My soul, disdain to fear;

The righteous Judge is at the gate,

And thy redemption near.

Hymn0559

Hymn0559

L.M.Psa 30:1-12

1 I PRAISE thee, Lord, who o’er my foes
Hast raised my head in triumph high,
Not slow to mark my secret woes,
Not deaf to my desponding cry.
I praise thee, Lord; my heart was faint,
My feet were sinking to the grave,
But thou wast nigh to hear my plaint,
To hear, to heal me, and to save.

2 A moment, and thine anger dies;
Thy grace is life for evermore:
The sun may set on weeping eyes,
But joy returns when night is o’er.
In song before the Lord rejoice,
His praise let all his saints proclaim,
And still, with thankful heart and voice,
Give glory to his holy name.

3 In prosperous times I dared to say
"My mountain stands for ever sure;"
But thou didst turn thy face away;
O grief too heavy to endure!
And then I raised my voice in prayer:
"Lord, to my humble suit attend;
In pity yet thy servant spare,
And be my helper, and my friend.

4 "What profit in my blood is found?

What voices from the tomb are heard?

Can dust to distant years resound

The mercies of thy faithful word?"

Gladness for mourning thou hast given,

That I may thank thee all my days,

And every saint in earth and heaven

Swell the loud anthem of thy praise.

Hymn0560

Hymn0560

S.M.Psa 31:1-24 1 My spirit on thy care,

Blest Saviour, I recline;

Thou wilt not leave me in despair,

For thou art Love divine.

2 In thee I place my trust,

On thee I calmly rest;

I know thee good, I know thee just,

And count thy choice the best.

3 Whate’er events betide,

Thy will they all perform;

Safe in thy breast my head I hide,

Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,

It must be good for me;

Secure of having thee in all,

Of having all in thee.

Hymn0561

Hymn0561

L.M.Psa 32:1-11

1 BLEST is the man, supremely blest,

Whose wickedness is all forgiven,

Who finds in Jesu’s wounds his rest,

And sees the smiling face of heaven.

2 Blest is the man, to whom his Lord

No more imputes iniquity,

Whose spirit is by grace restored,

From all the guile of Satan free.

3 But while through pride I held my tongue,

Nor owned my helpless unbelief,

My bones were wasted all day long,

My strength consumed with pining grief.

4 Resolved at last, "To God," I cried,

"My sins I will at large confess;

My shame I will no longer hide,

My depth of desperate wickedness.

5 "All will I own unto my Lord,

Without reserve, or cloaking art:"

I said; and felt the pardoning word,

Thy mercy spoke it to my heart.

6 For this shall every child of God

Thy power and faithful love declare,

And claim the grace on all bestowed

Who make to thee their timely prayer. ==L.M. SECOND PART.

7 THOU art my hiding-place: in thee

I rest secure from sin and hell;

Safe in the love that ransomed me,

And sheltered in thy wounds, I dwell.

8 Still shall thy grace to me abound;

The countless wonders of thy grace

I still shall tell to all around,

And sing my great Deliverer’s praise.

9 "I will instruct thy child-like heart,"

(My Teacher saith, for ever nigh)

"Nor let thee from my paths depart,

But guide thee with my gracious eye:

10 "Only my gracious look obey,

And yield my perfect will to approve,

Nor cast my easy yoke away,

Nor stop thine ears against my love."

11 Ye faithful souls, rejoice in him

Whose arms are still your sure defence;

Your Lord is mighty to redeem:

Believe, and who shall pluck you thence?

Hymn0562

Hymn0562

C.M.Psa 34:1-22

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,

In trouble and in joy,

The praises of my God shall still

My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of his deliverance I will boast,

Till all that are distressed

From my example comfort take,

And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,

With me exalt his name!

When in distress to him I called,

He to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around

The dwellings of the just:

Deliverance he affords to all

Who on his succour trust.

5 O make but trial of his love;

Experience will decide

How blessed they are, and only they,

Who in his truth confide.

6 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then

Have nothing else to fear;

Make you his service your delight,

He’ll make your wants his care.

Hymn0563

Hymn0563

L.M.Psa 36:1-12

1 HIGH in the heavens, eternal God,

Thy goodness in full glory shines;

Thy truth shall break through every cloud

That veils and darkens thy designs.

2 For ever firm thy justice stands,

As mountains their foundations keep;

Wise are the wonders of thy hands;

Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,

Both man and beast thy bounty share;

The whole creation is thy charge,

But saints are thy peculiar care.

4 My God, how excellent thy grace,

Whence all our hope and comfort springs!

The sons of Adam in distress

Fly to the shadow of thy wings.

5 Life, like a fountain rich and free,

Springs from the presence of the Lord;

And in thy light our souls shall see

The glories promised in thy word.

Hymn0564

Hymn0564

L.M.Psa 39:1-13

1 ALMIGHTY Maker of my frame,

Teach me the measure of my days,

Teach me to know how frail I am,

And spend the remnant to thy praise.

2 My days are shorter than a span;

A little point my life appears:

How frail, at best, is dying man!

How vain are all his hopes and fears!

3 Vain his ambition, noise, and show;

Vain are the cares which rack his mind:

He heaps up treasures, mixed with woe,

And dies, and leaves them all behind.

4 O be a nobler portion mine!

My God, I bow before thy throne:

Earth’s fleeting treasures I resign,

And fix my hope on thee alone.

Hymn0565

Hymn0565

S.M 1 LORD, let me know mine end,

My days, how brief their date,

That I may timely comprehend

How frail my best estate.

2 My life is but a span,

Mine age as nought with thee;

Man, in his highest honour, man

Is dust and vanity.

3 A shadow even in health,

Disquieted with pride,

Or racked with care, he heaps up wealth

Which unknown heirs divide.

4 What seek I now, O Lord?

My hope is in thy Name;

Blot out my sins from thy record,

Nor give me up to shame.

5 Dumb at thy feet I lie,

For thou hast brought me low;

Remove thy judgments, lest I die,

I faint beneath thy blow.

6 At thy rebuke the bloom

Of man’s vain beauty flies;

And grief shall, like a moth, consume

All that delights our eyes.

7 Have pity on my fears,

Hearken to my request,

Turn not in silence from my tears,

But give the mourner rest.

8 A stranger, Lord, with thee

I walk in pilgrimage,

Where all my fathers once, like me,

Sojourned from age to age.

9 O spare me yet, I pray;

Awhile my strength restore,

Ere I am summoned hence away,

And seen on earth no more.

Hymn0566

Hymn0566

C.M.Psa 40:1-17 1 DAY after day I sought the Lord,

And waited patiently;

Until he bent down from his throne,

And hearkened to my cry.

2 He drew me from the fearful pit,

And from the miry clay;

He placed my feet upon a rock,

And led me in his way.

3 He taught my soul a new-made song,

A song of holy praise,

All they who see these things, with fear

Their hopes to God shall raise.

4 Most blessed is the man whose hope

Upon the Lord relies;

Who follows not the proud, nor those

That turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord, what wonders hast thou wrought,

All number far above!

Thy thoughts to us-ward overflow

With mercy, grace, and love. ==C.M. SECOND PART qqq 6 SHOW forth thy mercy, gracious Lord;

O take it not away!

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,

Let them be still my stay.

7 For countless sorrows hem me round;

And my iniquities

So hold me fast, and drag me down,

I cannot raise my eyes.

8 My hairs in number they surpass;

Hence is my heart dismayed;

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to rescue me!

O hasten to my aid.

9 Let those who seek thee faithfully

In peace and joy abide;

Let those who love thy grace still say,

"The Lord be magnified."

10 Poor am I, and in need; yet God

Care of my soul doth take.

Thou art my help; my Saviour thou;

Lord, no long tarrying make.

Hymn0567

Hymn0567

C.M.Psa 42:1-11

1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,

When heated in the chase,

So longs my soul, O God, for thee,

And thy refreshing grace.

2 For thee, my God, the living God,

My thirsty soul doth pine;

O when shall I behold thy face,

Thou Majesty divine!

3 God of my strength, how long shall I,

Like one forgotten, mourn?

Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed

To my oppressor’s scorn.

4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?

Hope still, and thou shalt sing

The praise of him who is thy God,

Thy health’s eternal spring.

Hymn0568

Hymn0568 6-8s.Psa 45:1-17

1 MY heart is full of Christ, and longs
Its glorious matter to declare!
Of him I make my loftier song,
I cannot from his praise forbear;
My ready tongue makes haste to sing
The glories of my heavenly King.

2 Fairer than all the earth-born race,
Perfect in comeliness thou art;
Replenished are thy lips with grace,
And full of love thy tender heart:
God ever blest! we bow the knee,
And own all fulness dwells in thee.

3 Gird on thy thigh the Spirit’s sword,
And take to thee thy power divine;
Stir up thy strength, almighty Lord,
All power and majesty are thine:
Assert thy worship and renown;
O all-redeeming God, come down!

4 Come, and maintain thy righteous cause,
And let thy glorious toil succeed;
Dispread the victory of thy cross,
Ride on, and prosper in thy deed;
Through earth triumphantly ride on,
And reign in every heart alone.

Hymn0569

Hymn0569

L.M.Psa 46:1-11

1 GOD is the refuge of his saints,

When storms of sharp distress invade;

Ere we can offer our complaints,

Behold him present with his aid!

2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled

Down to the deep, and buried there,

Convulsions shake the solid world,

Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;

In sacred peace our souls abide;

While every nation, every shore,

Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream, whose gentle flow

Supplies the city of our God,

Life, love, and joy still gliding through,

And watering our divine abode.

5 Zion enjoys her monarch’s love,

Secure against the threatening hour;

Nor can her firm foundation move,

Built on his faithfulness and power. ==L.M. SECOND PART

6 LET Zion in her King rejoice,

Though Satan rage, and kingdoms rise:

He utters his almighty voice,

The nations melt, the tumult dies.

7 The Lord of old for Jacob fought;

And Jacob’s God is still our aid:

Behold the works his hand hath wrought!

What desolations he hath made!

8 From sea to sea, through all their shores,

He makes the noise of battle cease;

When from on high his thunder roars,

He awes the trembling world to peace.

9 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear;

Chariots he burns with heavenly flame:

Keep silence, all the earth, and hear

The sound and glory of his name:

10 "Be still, and learn that I am God,

Exalted over all the lands;

I will be known and feared abroad;

For still my throne in Zion stands."

11 O Lord of hosts, almighty King!

While we so near thy presence dwell,

Our faith shall rest secure, and sing

Defiance to the gates of hell.

Hymn0570

Hymn0570

8 7, 8 7, 4 7

1 GOD, our Hope and Strength abiding,

Soothes our dread, exceeding nigh:

Fear we not the world subsiding,

Roots of mountains heaving high,

Darkly heaving

Where in ocean’s heart they lie.

2 Let them roar, his awful surges, -

Let them boil - each dark-browed hill

Tremble, where the proud wave urges;

Here is yet one quiet rill;

Her calm waters,

Zion’s joy, flow clear and still.

3 Joy of God’s abode, the station

Where the Eternal fixed his tent: -

God is there, a strong salvation,

On her place she towers unbent.

God will aid her

Ere the stars of morn be spent.

4 Heathens rage, dominions tremble,

God spake out, earth melts away:

God is where our hosts assemble,

Jacob’s God, our rock, and stay.

Come, behold him

O’er the wide earth wars allay.

5 Come, behold God’s work of wonder,

Scaring, wasting earth below;

How he snapped the spear in sunder,

How he brake the warrior’s bow.

Wild war chariots

Burn before him, quenched as tow.

6 "Silence - for the Almighty know me;

O’er the heathen throned am I,

Throned where earth must crouch below me." -

Lord of hosts, we know thee nigh:

God of Jacob

Thou art still our rock on high.

Hymn0571

Hymn0571

7s.Psa 47:1-9

1 CLAP your hands, ye people all,

Praise the God on whom ye call;

Lift your voice, and shout his praise,

Triumph in his sovereign grace!

2 Glorious is the Lord most High,

Terrible in majesty;

He his sovereign sway maintains,

King o’er all the earth he reigns.

3 Jesus is gone up on high,

Takes his seat above the sky:

Shout the angel-choirs aloud,

Echoing to the trump of God.

4 Sons of earth, the triumph join,

Praise him with the host divine;

Emulate the heavenly powers,

Their victorious Lord is ours.

5 Shout the God enthroned above,

Trumpet forth his conquering love;

Praises to our Jesus sing,

Praises to our glorious king!

6 Power is all to Jesus given,

Power o’er hell, and earth, and heaven!

Power he now to us imparts;

Praise him with believing hearts.

7 Wonderful in saving power,

Him let all our hearts adore;

Earth and heaven repeat the cry, -

"Glory be to God most High!"

Hymn0572

Hymn0572 7s & 6s.Psa 48:1-14

1 GREAT is our redeeming Lord,

In power, and truth, and grace

Him, by highest heaven adored,

His church on earth doth praise:

In the city of our God,

In his holy mount below,

Publish, spread his name abroad,

And all his greatness show.

2 For thy loving-kindness, Lord,

We in thy temple stay;

Here thy faithful love record,

Thy saving power display:

With thy name thy praise is known,

Glorious thy perfections shine;

Earth’s remotest bounds shall own

Thy works are all divine.

3 See the gospel church secure,

And founded on a rock;

All her promises are sure;

Her bulwarks who can shock?

Count her every precious shrine;

Tell, to after-ages tell,

Fortified by power divine,

The church can never fail.

4 Zion’s God is all our own,

Who on his love rely;

We his pardoning love have known,

And live to Christ, and die:

To the new Jerusalem

He our faithful guide shall be:

Him we claim, and rest in him,

Through all eternity.

Hymn0573

Hymn0573

S.M 1 GREAT is the Lord our God,

And let his praise be great;

He makes his churches his abode,

His most delightful seat.

2 These temples of his grace,

How beautiful they stand!

The honours of our native place,

And bulwarks of our land.

3 In Zion God is known

A refuge in distress;

How bright has his salvation shone

Through all her palaces!

4 In every new distress

We'll to his house repair;

We'll think upon his wondrous grace,

And seek deliverance there.

Hymn0574

Hymn0574

L.M.Psa 51:1-19

1 SHOW pity, Lord; O Lord, forgive;

Let a repenting rebel live:

Are not thy mercies large and free?

May not a sinner trust in thee?

2 My lips with shame my sins confess

Against thy law, against thy grace!

Lord, should thy judgment be severe,

I am condemned, but thou art clear.

3 Lord I am vile, conceived in sin,

And born unholy and unclean,

Sprung from the man whose guilty fall

Corrupts the race and taints us all.

4 Behold, I fall before thy face;

My only refuge is thy grace;

No outward form can make me clean,

The leprosy lies deep within.

5 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.

6 A broken heart, my God, my King

Is all the sacrifice I bring;

The God of grace will ne’er despise

A broken heart for sacrifice. ==L.M. SECOND PART

7 O THOU that hear’st when sinners cry,

Though all my crimes before thee lie,

Behold me not with angry look,

But blot their memory from thy book!

8 Create my nature pure within,

And form my soul averse from sin;

Let thy good Spirit ne’er depart,

Nor hide thy presence from my heart.

9 I cannot live without thy light,

Cast out and banished from thy sight:

Thy saving strength, O Lord, restore,

And guard me that I fall no more.

10 Though I have grieved thy Spirit, Lord,

His help and comfort still afford;

And let a wretch come near thy throne,

To plead the merits of thy Son.

11 My soul lies humbled in the dust,

And owns thy dreadful sentence just:

Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,

And save the soul condemned to die.

12 Then will I teach the world thy ways;

Sinners shall learn thy sovereign grace;

I’ll lead them to my Saviour’s blood,

And they shall praise a pardoning God.

13 O may thy love inspire my tongue!

Salvation shall be all my song,

And all my powers shall join to bless

The Lord my strength and righteousness.

Hymn0575

Hymn0575 8s & 6s.Psa 56:1-13

1 THROUGH God I will his word proclaim,

And bless the mighty Jesu’s name,

In whom I still confide:

Jesus is good, and strong, and true;

I will not fear what men can do,

When God is on my side.

2 I now beneath their fury groan,

But thou hast all my wanderings known,

The hasty flights I took;

Thou treasurest up my counted tears;

And all my sighs, and griefs, and fears

Are noted in thy book.

3 Whenever on the Lord I cry,

My foes, I know, shall fear and fly,

For God is on my side;

Through thee I will thy word proclaim,

And bless the mighty Jesu’s name,

And still in him confide.

4 In God I trust, the good, the true;

I will not fear what flesh can do,

For Jesus takes my part:

I bless thee, Saviour, for thy grace,

Offer my sacrifice of praise,

And yield thee all my heart.

Hymn0576

Hymn0576 6-8s.Psa 57:1-11

1 MY heart is fixed, O God, my heart

Is fixed to triumph in thy grace:

(Awake, my lute, and bear a part)

My glory is to sing thy praise,

Till all thy nature I partake,

And bright in all thine image wake.

2 Thee will I praise among thine own;

Thee will I to the world extol,

And make thy truth and goodness known:

Thy goodness, Lord, is over all;

Thy truth and grace the heavens transcend;

Thy faithful mercies never end.

3 Be thou exalted, Lord, above

The highest name in earth or heaven;

Let angels sing thy glorious love,

And bless the name to sinners given;

All earth and heaven their King proclaim!

Bow every knee to Jesu’s name!

Hymn0577

Hymn0577

L.M.Psa 63:1-11

1 GREAT God, indulge my humble claim,

Be thou my hope, my joy, my rest:

The glories that compose thy name

Stand all engaged to make me blessed.

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 fainting heart, and lifted hands,

For thee I long, to thee I look,

As travellers in thirsty lands

Pant for the cooling water-brook.

4 Should I from thee, my God, remove,

Life could no lasting bliss afford;

My joy, the sense of pardoning love,

My guard, the presence of my 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 fill the circle of my days.

Hymn0578

Hymn0578 7s & 6s.Psa 65:1-13: A Harvest Thanksgiving

1 FULL of providential love,

Thou dost thy sons sustain,

Send thy blessings from above

In earth-enriching rain;

From thy river in the skies

Streams through airy channels flow,

Bid the springing corn arise,

And cheer the world below.

2 Kindly do the showers distil,

Taught by the art of God,

All the settled furrows fill,

And soften every clod;

Thou the acceptable year

Dost with smiling plenty crown;

Clouds the treasured fatness bear,

And drop in blessings down.

3 Springs the watered wilderness

Into a fruitful field;

Earth her hundred-fold increase

Doth at thy bidding yield;

Hills and vales with praises ring,

Joy ascends to heaven above;

Laugh the harvesters, and sing

The bounteous God of love.

Hymn0579

Hymn0579

8-7s

1 O THOU God who hearest prayer,

All shall come to thee that live:

Sins too great for us to bear

Thou wilt pity and forgive.

Great, O God, thy saving grace,

Wonderful thy truth is found:

Hope of earth’s extremest race,

Hope of ocean’s utmost bound.

2 God of goodness, from thy store

Earth receives the wealthy rain;

Thy full channels gushing o’er

Raise for man the springing grain.

Earth, by thy soft dews prepared,

Fills her furrows, smooths her soil;

And her crops with rich reward

Bless the labourer’s happy toil.

3 With thy gifts the year is crowned;

Clouds, thy chariots, from on high

Scatter o’er the desert ground

Drops of fatness, as they fly.

Gladness girds the mountain height,

Fleecy meads with gladness ring:

Vales, with gleaming harvest white,

Shout-for gladness, shout and sing

Hymn0580

Hymn0580 8s & 7s.Psa 66:1-20

1 EARTH, with all thy thousand voices,

Praise in songs the eternal King;

Praise his name, whose praise rejoices

Ears that hear, and tongues that sing

Lord, from each far-peopled dwelling

Earth shall raise the glad acclaim;

All shall kneel, thy greatness telling,

Sing thy praise and bless thy name.

2 Come and hear the wondrous story,

How our mighty God of old,

In the terrors of his glory,

Back the flowing billows rolled:

Walled within the threatening waters,

Free we passed the upright wave;

Then was joy to Israel’s daughters,

Loud they sang his power to save.

3 Bless the Lord, who ever liveth;

Sound his praise through every land,

Who our dying souls reviveth,

By whose arm upheld we stand.

Now upon this cheerful morrow

We thine altars will adorn,

And the gifts we vowed in sorrow

Pay on joy’s returning morn.

4 Come, each faithful soul, who fearest

Him who fills the eternal throne:

Hear, rejoicing while thou hearest,

What our God for us hath done:

When we made our supplication,

When our voice in prayer was strong,

Straight we found his glad salvation;

And his mercy fills our tongue.

Hymn0581

Hymn0581

S.M.Psa 67:1-7 1 TO bless thy chosen race,

In mercy, Lord, incline,

And cause the brightness of thy face

On all thy saints to shine;

2 That so thy wondrous way

May through the world be known;

While distant lands their tribute pay,

And thy salvation own.

3 Let all the nations join

To celebrate thy fame:

Yea, let the world, O Lord, combine

To praise thy glorious name!

4 O let them shout and sing

With joy and pious mirth!

For thou, the righteous Judge and King,

Shalt govern all the earth.

Hymn0582

Hymn0582

6-7s

1 GOD of mercy, God of grace,

Show the brightness of thy face,

Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,

Fill thy church with light divine;

And thy saving health extend

Unto earth’s remotest end.

2 Let the people praise thee, Lord,

Be by all that live adored;

Let the nations shout and sing

Glory to their Saviour King;

At thy feet their tribute pay,

And thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise thee, Lord;

Earth shall then her fruits afford;

God to man his blessing give,

Man to God devoted live;

All below and all above

One in joy and light and love.

Hymn0583

Hymn0583

S.M.Psa 68:18

1 JESUS, Jehovah, God,

Thou art gone up on high,

Amidst the angelic multitude,

Thy chariots through the sky;

In majesty supreme,

Absolute God confessed,

Captive thyself hast taken them

Who all mankind oppressed.

2 Thou hast in triumph led

Our enemies and thine,

And, more than conqueror, displayed

The omnipotence divine:

We see them all before

Thy bleeding cross subdued,

And prostrate at thy feet adore

The one eternal God.

Hymn0584

Hymn0584

C.M.Psa 71:1-24

1 GOD of my childhood and my youth,

The guide of all my days,

I have declared thy heavenly truth,

And told thy wondrous ways.

2 Wilt thou forsake my hoary hairs,

And leave my fainting heart?

Who shall sustain my sinking years

If God my strength depart?

3 Let me thy power and truth proclaim

To the surviving race;

And leave a savour of thy name

When I shall quit my place.

4 Oft have I heard thy threatenings roar,

And oft endured the grief;

But when thy hand has pressed me sore,

Thy grace was my relief.

5 By long experience have I known

Thy sovereign power to save;

At thy command I venture down

Securely to the grave.

6 When I lie buried deep in dust,

My flesh shall be thy care;

These withering limbs with thee I trust,

To raise them strong and fair.

Hymn0585

Hymn0585

L.M.Psa 72:1-20

1 GREAT God, whose universal sway

The known and unknown worlds obey,

Now give the kingdom to thy Son,

Extend his power, exalt his throne.

2 The sceptre well becomes his hands;

All heaven submits to his commands;

His justice shall avenge the poor,

And pride and rage prevail no more.

3 With power he vindicates the just,

And treads the oppressor in the dust:

His worship and his fear shall last

Till the full course of time be past.

4 As rain on meadows newly mown,

So shall he send his influence down:

His grace on fainting souls distils,

Like heavenly dew on thirsty hills.

5 The heathen lands, that lie beneath

The shades of overspreading death,

Revive at his first dawning light;

And deserts blossom at the sight.

6 The saints shall flourish in his days,

Decked in the robes of joy and praise;

Peace, like a river, from his throne

Shall flow to nations yet unknown. ==L.M. SECOND PART

7 JESUS shall reign where’er the Sun

Doth his successive journeys run;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

8 For him shall endless prayer be made,

And praises throng to crown his head;

His name like sweet perfume shall rise

With every morning sacrifice.

9 People and realms of every tongue

Dwell on his love with sweetest song;

And infant voices shall proclaim

Their young Hosannas to his name.

10 Blessings abound where’er he reigns;

The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;

The weary find eternal rest;

And all the sons of want are blest.

11 Where he displays his healing power,

Death and the curse are known no more:

In him the tribes of Adam boast

More blessings than their father lost.

12 Let every creature rise, and bring

Its grateful honours to our King;

Angels descend with songs again,

And earth prolong the joyful strain.

Hymn0586

Hymn0586

7 6,7 6,7 6

1 HAIL to the Lord’s Anointed;

Great David’s greater son!

Hail, in the time appointed,

His reign on earth begun!

He comes to break oppression,

To set the captive free,

To take away transgression,

And rule in equity.

2 He comes, with succour speedy,

To those who suffer wrong;

To help the poor and needy,

And bid the weak be strong:

To give them songs for sighing,

Their darkness turn to light,

Whose souls, condemned and dying,

Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers

Upon the fruitful earth:

Love joy and hope like flowers,

Spring in his path to birth:

Before him, on the mountains,

Shall peace the herald go;

And righteousness in fountains,

From hill to valley flow.

4 Arabia’s desert ranger

To him shall bow the knee;

The Ethiopian stranger

His glory come to see;

With offerings of devotion

Ships from the isles shall meet,

To pour the wealth of ocean

In tribute at his feet.

5 Kings shall fall down before him,

And gold and incense bring;

All nations shall adore him,

His praise all people sing;

For him shall prayer unceasing

And daily vows ascend;

His kingdom still increasing,

A kingdom without end.

6 O’er every foe victorious,

He on his throne shall rest;

From age to age more glorious,

All-blessing and all-blest.

The tide of time shall never

His covenant remove;

His name shall stand for ever,

His changeless name of Love.

Hymn0587

Hymn0587 7 6,7 6,7 6.Psa 77:1-20

1 IN time of tribulation

Hear, Lord, my feeble cries;

With humble supplication

To thee my spirit flies;

My heart with grief is breaking,

Scarce can my voice complain;

Mine eyes with tears kept waking,

Still watch and weep in vain.

2 The days of old, in vision,

Bring banished bliss to view;

The years of lost fruition,

Their joys in pangs renew;

Remembered songs of gladness,

Through nights lone silence brought,

Strike notes of deeper sadness,

And stir desponding thought.

3 Hath God cast off for ever?

Can time his truth impair?

His tender mercy never

Shall I presume to share?

Hath he his loving kindness

Shut up in endless wrath?

No; this is mine own blindness,

That cannot see his path.

4 I call to recollection

The years of his right hand;

And, strong in his protection,

Again through faith I stand;

Thy deeds, O Lord, are wonder;

Holy are all thy ways;

The secret place of thunder

Shall utter forth thy praise.

5 Thee, with the tribes assembled,

O God, the billows saw;

They saw thee, and they trembled,

Turned, and stood still with awe;

The clouds shot hail, they lightened;

The earth reeled to and fro;

Thy fiery pillar brightened

The gulf of gloom below.

6 Thy way is in great waters,

Thy footsteps are not known;

Let Adam’s sons and daughters

Confide in thee alone:

Through the wild sea thou leddest

Thy chosen flock of yore;

Still on the waves thou treadest,

And thy redeemed pass o’er.

Hymn0588

Hymn0588

L.M.Psa 79:1-13

1 O LORD, how long shall heathens hold

The heritage that once was thine?

How long shall they invade thy fold,

How long pollute thy holy shrine?

2 Behold the violence, the scorn,

And all the wrongs thy people hear:

Opprest, insulted, and forlorn,

Shall they no more thy favour share?

3 O let their sins be washed away,

For thy compassion, Lord, is great;

For thy name’s sake, forbear to slay,

And lift them from their low estate.

4 Let Israel’s captive sons be free;

Restore them, and remove thy rod;

That all the earth thy hand may see,

And, wondering, own thee for their God.

Hymn0589

Hymn0589

L.M.Psa 80:1-19

1 OF old, O God, thine own right hand

A pleasant vine did plant and train;

Above the hills, o er all the land,

It sought the sun, and drank the rain.

2 Its boughs like goodly cedars spread,

Forth to the river went the root;

Perennial verdure crowned its head,

It bore in every season fruit.

3 That vine is desolate and torn,

Its shoots low in the dust are laid;

High o’er its branches springs the thorn,

The wild boar revels in its shade.

4 Lord God of hosts, thine ear incline,

Change into songs thy people’s fears;

Return, and visit this thy vine,

Revive thy work amidst the years.

5 The plenteous and continual dew

Of thy rich blessing here descend;

So shall thy vine its leaf renew,

Till o’er the earth its branches bend.

6 Then shall it flourish wide and fair,

While realms beneath its shadow rest;

The morning and the evening star

Shall mark its bounds from east to west.

7 So shall thine enemies be dumb,

Thy banished ones no more enslaved,

The fulness of the Gentiles come,

And Israel’s youngest born be saved.

Hymn0590

Hymn0590 6-8s.Psa 84:1-12

1 How lovely are thy tents, O Lord!

Where’er thou choosest to record

Thy name, or place thy house of prayer,

My soul outflies the angel-choir,

And faints, o’erpowered with strong desire,

To meet thy special presence there.

2 Happy the men to whom ’tis given

To dwell within that gate of heaven,

And in thy house record thy praise;

Whose strength and confidence thou art,

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.

5 The Lord protects and cheers his own,

Their light and strength, their shield and sun:

He shall both grace and glory give:

Unlimited his bounteous grant;

No real good they e’er shall want;

All, all is theirs, who righteous live.

6 O Lord of hosts, how blest is he

Who steadfastly believes in thee!

He all thy promises shall gain:

The soul that on thy love is cast

Thy perfect love on earth shall taste,

And soon with thee in glory reign.

Hymn0591

Hymn0591

4-6s & 2-8s

1 LORD of the worlds above!

How pleasant and how fair

The dwellings of thy love,

Thy earthly temples, are!

To thine abode My heart aspires,

With warm desires To see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray

Where God delights to hear!

O happy men that pay

Their constant service there!

They praise thee still, And happy they

Who love the way To Zion’s hill!

3 They go from strength to strength,

Through this dark vale of tears,

Till each o’ercomes at length,

Till each in heaven appears:

O glorious seat! Thou God, our King,

Shalt thither bring Our willing feet.

4 God is our sun and shield,

Our light and our defence!

With gifts his hands are filled,

We draw our blessings thence:

He shall bestow Upon our race

His saving grace, And glory too.

5 The Lord his people loves;

His hand no good withholds

From those his heart approves,

From holy, humble souls:

Thrice happy he, O Lord of hosts,

Whose spirit trusts Alone in thee!

Hymn0592

Hymn0592

L.M

1 HOW pleasant, how divinely fair,

O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are!

With strong desire my spirit faints

To meet the assemblies of thy saints.

2 Blest are the saints that sit on high,

Around thy throne of majesty;

Thy brightest glories shine above,

And all their work is praise and love.

3 Blest are the souls that find a place

Within the temple of thy grace;

Here they behold thy gentler rays,

And seek thy face, and learn thy praise.

4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set

To find the way to Zion’s gate;

God is their strength, and through the road

They lean upon their helper God.

5 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,

Till all shall meet in heaven at length.

Till all before thy face appear,

And join in nobler worship there.

Hymn0593

Hymn0593

8-7s

1 PLEASANT are thy courts above,

In the land of light and love;

Pleasant are thy courts below,

In this land of sin and woe.

O! my spirit longs and faints

For the converse of thy saints,

For the brightness of thy face,

For thy fulness, God of grace!

2 Happy birds that sing and fly

Round thy altars, O most High!

Happier souls that find a rest

In a heavenly Father’s breast!

Happy souls! their praises flow

Even in this vale of woe;

Waters in the desert rise,

Manna feeds them from the skies.

3 On they go from strength to strength,

Till they reach thy throne at length;

At thy feet adoring fall,

Who hast led them safe through all.

Sun and shield alike thou art,

Guide and guard my erring heart;

Grace and glory flow from thee:

Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

Hymn0594

Hymn0594 8s & 7s.Psa 87:1-7

1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,

Zion, city of our God!

He, whose word cannot be broken,

Formed thee for his own abode.

On the Rock of ages founded,

What can shake thy sure repose?

With salvation’s walls surrounded,

Thou may’st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,

Springing from eternal love,

Well supply thy sons and daughters,

And all fear of want remove:

Who can faint, while such a river

Ever flows their thirst to assuage?

Grace which, like the Lord, the giver,

Never fails from age to age.

3 Saviour, if in Zion’s city

Thou enrol my humble name,

Let the world deride or pity,

I will glory in the shame;

Fading is the sinner’s pleasure,

All his boasted pomp and show:

Solid joys and lasting treasure

None but Zion’s children know.

Hymn0595

Hymn0595 8 9 8, 8 9 8, 6 6, 4 4, 4 8

1 BY the holy hills surrounded,

On her firm base securely founded,

Stands fast the city of the Lord;

None shall rend her walls asunder;

On her men look with fear and wonder,

And mark who here keeps watch and ward.

He slumbers not, nor sleeps,

Who his loved Israel keeps.

Hallelujah!

Happy the race

Who through God’s grace

Shall have in her their dwelling place!

2 Zion’s gates Jehovah loveth,

And with especial grace approveth;

He maketh fast her bolts and bars;

Those who dwell in her he blesses,

And comforts them in their distresses

Who cast on him their griefs and cares.

How wonderful the grace

With which he doth embrace

All his people!

City of God,

How sweet the abode

On which such blessings are bestowed!

3 Taught in thee is a salvation

Unknown to every other nation;

There great and holy things are heard,

In the midst of thee abiding,

Enlightening, comforting and guiding,

Thou hast the Spirit, and the Word;

There breathing peace around

Is heard the joyful sound,

Grace and mercy!

How sweet that is,

Which here speaks peace,

There crowns with everlasting bliss.

4 Nations that have never known thee,

From the world’s end shall come to own thee,

And eagerly to Zion run;

Even to those in darkness sitting

The Lord shall show when he sees fitting

What once for all the world was done.

Where is the Son of God?

Where is his blest abode?

All enquiring,

Till far and wide

On every side,

The Lord is praised and magnified.

5 Dry your tears, ye hearts nigh broken

Of Zion it shall yet be spoken,

"How do her citizens increase!"

Men shall see with fear and wonder

How God builds Zion up, and ponder

His love and truth who hath wrought this.

Lift up your heads! at last

The night of death has past

From the heathen;

The day shall break

When they awake,

And Israel their joy partake.

6 Mother thou of every nation

Which here has sought and found salvation,

O Zion, yet on earth shalt be:

Hark! what shouts the air are rending!

What cries to heaven’s gates ascending!

All our fresh springs shall be in thee.

From thee the waters burst,

To slake our burning thirst.

Hallelujah!

From sin and death

God’s own word saith

That he alone delivereth.

Hymn0596

Hymn0596 10 10, 10 10, 10 10, 10 6.Psa 88:1-18

1 HEAVY on me, O Lord, thy judgments lie:

And curst I am, for God neglects my cry;

O Lord, in darkness, in despair I groan;

And every place is hell; for God is gone!

O Lord arise, and let thy beams control

These horrid clouds that press my frighted soul,

O rise and save me from eternal night!

Thou art the God of light!

2 Downward I hasten to my destined place:

There none obtain thy aid, none sing thy praise:

Soon I shall lie in death’s deep ocean drowned;

Is mercy there, is sweet forgiveness found?

O save me yet, while on the brink I stand!

Rebuke these storms, and set me safe on land.

O make my longings and thy mercy sure!

Thou art the God of power!

3 Behold the weary prodigal is come,

To thee his hope, his harbour, and his home.

No father can he find, no friend abroad;

Deprived of joy, and destitute of God.

O let thy terrors and his anguish end!

Be thou his father, Lord, be thou his friend;

Receive the son thou didst so long reprove!

Thou art the God of love!

Hymn0597

Hymn0597 8s & 7s.Psa 91:1-16

1 CALL Jehovah thy salvation,

Rest beneath the Almighty’s shade;

In his secret habitation

Dwell, nor ever be dismayed;

There no tumult can alarm thee,

Thou shalt dread no hidden snare;

Guile nor violence can harm thee,

In eternal safety there.

2 From the sword at noon-day wasting,

From the noisome pestilence,

In the depth of midnight blasting,

God shall be thy sure defence;

Fear thou not the deadly quiver,

When a thousand feel the blow;

Mercy shall thy soul deliver

Though ten thousand be laid low.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,

Thou on God hast set thy love,

With the wings of his protection,

He will shield thee from above:

Thou shalt call on him in trouble,

He will hearken, he will save;

Here for grief reward thee double,

Crown with life beyond the grave.

Hymn0598

Hymn0598 6-7s.Psa 92:1-15

1 THOU who art enthroned above,

Thou in whom we live and move,

O how sweet with heart and tongue

To resound thy name in song,

When the morning paints the skies,

When the evening stars arise!

2 From thy works my joy proceeds:

How I triumph in thy deeds!

Who thy wonders can express?

All thy thoughts are fathomless:

Lord, thou art most great, most high;

God from all eternity.

3 All who in their sins delight

Shall be scattered by thy might;

But, as palm-trees lift the head,

As the stately cedars spread,

So the righteous shall be seen,

Ever fruitful, ever green.

Hymn0599

Hymn0599

L.M.

1 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 at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,

No mortal cares disturb my breast:

O may my heart in tune be found,

Like David’s harp of solemn sound!

3 My heart shall triumph in the Lord,

And bless his works, and bless his word:

Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!

How deep thy counsels, how divine!

4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high;

Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;

Like grass they flourish, till thy breath

Dooms them to everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part,

When grace has well refined my heart;

And fresh supplies of joy are shed,

Like holy oil to cheer my head.

6 Then shall I see, and hear, and know

All I desired and wished below;

And every power find sweet employ

In that eternal world of joy.

Hymn0600

Hymn0600

L.M.Psa 93:1-5

1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,

The Lord, that o’er all nature reigns,

The world’s foundations strongly laid,

And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How sure established is thy throne,

Which shall no change or period see!

For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,

Art King from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,

And toss their troubled waves on high;

But God above can still their noise,

And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure:

And they that in thy house would dwell,

That happy station to secure,

Must still in holiness excel.

Hymn0601

Hymn0601

2-6s & 4-7s

1 JEHOVAH reigns on high
In peerless majesty;
Boundless power his royal robe,
Purest light his garment is;
Rules his word the spacious globe,
Stablished it in floating seas.

2 Ancient of days! Thy name
And essence is I AM;
Thou, O Lord, and thou alone,
Gav’st whatever is to be;
Stood thine everlasting throne,
Stands to all eternity.

3 The floods, with angry noise,
Have lifted up their voice,
Lifted up their voice on high;
Fiends and men exclaim aloud;
Rage the waves and dash the sky,
Hell assails the throne of God.

4 Their fury cannot move
The Lord who reigns above;
Him the mighty waves obey,
Sinking at his awful will,
Ocean owns his sovereign sway;
Hell at his command is still.

5 Thy statutes, Lord, are sure,

And as thyself endure;

Thine eternal house above

Holy souls alone can see,

Fitted here by perfect love,

There to reign enthroned with thee.

Hymn0602

Hymn0602 4-6s & 2-8s.Psa 94:1-23

1 O Lord, with vengeance clad
Most awful thou art seen!
Yet blessed when most sad
Our chastened souls have been;
For we have hope to rest in joy,
When all thy foes thou shalt destroy.

2 The Lord will not forsake
Nor cast the souls away,
Who his salvation make
Their refuge and their stay;
But though they mourn awhile, his voice
Shall bid his faithful ones rejoice.

3 Had not thy help been nigh,
O Lord, my soul had died;
Thy mercy doth supply
Strength when my footsteps slide:
With many a gloomy care oppressed,
I sought thy comforts, and found rest.

4 A sure defence in thee
I never fail to find;
The tower to which I flee
When fears distract my mind:
Thy goodness, Lord, shall still defend,
And guide me to my journey's end.

Hymn0603

Hymn0603

S.M.Psa 95:1-11 1 COME, sound his praise abroad,

And Hymns of glory sing!

Jehovah is the sovereign God,

The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;

He gave the seas their bound;

The watery worlds are all his own,

And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at his throne;

Come, bow before the Lord:

We are his works, and not our own;

He formed us by his word.

4 To-day attend his voice,

Nor dare provoke his rod;

Come, as the people of his choice,

And own your gracious God.

Hymn0604

Hymn0604 8s & 7s.Psa 96:1-13

1 RAISE the psalm: let earth adoring,

Through each kindred, tribe, and tongue,

To her God his praise restoring,

Raise the new accordant song.

Bless his name, each farthest nation;

Sing his praise, his truth display:

Tell anew his high salvation

With each new return of day.

2 Tell it out beneath the heaven,

To each kindred, tribe, and tongue,

Tell it out from morn till even

In your own exhausted song:

Tell that God for ever reigneth,

He, who set the world so fast,

He, who still its state sustaineth

Till the day of doom to last.

3 Tell them that the day is coming

When that righteous doom shall be:

Then shall heaven new joys illumine,

Gladness shine o’er earth and sea.

Yea, the far-resounding ocean

Shall its thousand voices raise,

All its waves in glad commotion

Chant the fulness of his praise.

4 And earth’s fields, with herbs and flowers,

Shall put on their choice array,

And in all their leafy bowers

Shall the woods keep holyday:

When the Judge, to earth descending,

Righteous judgment shall ordain,

Fraud and wrong shall then have ending,

Truth, immortal truth, shall reign.

Hymn0605

Hymn0605 7s & 6s.Psa 98:1-9

1 SING we to our conquering Lord
A new triumphant song;
Joyfully his deeds record,
And with a thankful tongue!
Wonders his right hand hath wrought.
Still his outstretched arm we see;
He alone the fight hath fought,
And got the victory.

2 God, the almighty God, hath made
His great salvation known;
Openly to all displayed
His glory in his Son:
Christ hath brought the life to light,
Bade the glorious gospel shine,
Showed in all the heathen's sight
His righteousness divine.

3 He to Israel's chosen race
His promise hath fulfilled:
Mindful of his word of grace
His saving health revealed:
He to all the sons of men
Hath his truth and mercy showed;
Earth's remotest bounds have seen
The pardoning love of God.

4 Make a loud and cheerful noise

To him that reigns above;

Earth, with all thy sons, rejoice

In the Redeemer’s love:

Raise your songs of triumph high,

Bring him every tuneful strain,

Praise the Lord who stooped to die,

To ransom wretched man.

5 Him with lute and harp record,

With shawms and trumpets praise;

Sing, rejoice, before the Lord,

And glory in his grace:

Hymn his grace, and truth, and power;

Give him thanks, rejoice, and sing;

Praise him, praise him evermore,

And triumph with your King.

6 Ocean, roar, with all thy waves,

In honour of his name;

He who all creation saves

Doth all their homage claim:

Clap your hands, ye floods! Ye hills,

Joyful all his praise rehearse;

Praise him till his glory fills

The vocal universe!

7 Lo! he comes with clouds! he comes

In dreadful pomp arrayed!

All his glorious power assumes,

To judge the world he made:

Righteous shall his sentence be:

Think of that tremendous bar!

Every eye the Judge shall see,

And thou shalt meet him there!

Hymn0606

Hymn0606

8 7,8 7,4 7

1 GOD the Lord is King; before him

Earth with all thy nations wait!

Where the cherubim adore him,

Sitteth he in royal state;

He is holy,

Blessed, only Potentate!

2 God the Lord is King, of glory,

Zion, tell the world his name;

Ancient Israel, the story

Of his faithfulness proclaim;

He is holy,

Holy is his awful name.

3 In old times when dangers darkened,

When, invoked by priest and seer,

To his people’s cry he hearkened,

Answered them in all their fear;

He is holy,

As they called, they found him near.

4 Laws divine to them were spoken

From the pillar of the cloud;

Sacred precepts! quickly broken,

Fiercely then his vengeance flowed;

He is holy,

To the dust their hearts were bowed.

5 But their Father God forgave them,

When they sought his face once more;

Ever ready was to save them,

Tenderly did he restore;

He is holy,

We too will his grace implore.

6 God in Christ is all forgiving,

Waits his promise to fulfil;

Come, exalt him all the living,

Come, ascend his holy hill;

He is holy,

Worship at his holy hill.

Hymn0607

Hymn0607

L.M.Psa 100:1-5

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,

Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:

Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;

Come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;

Without our aid he did us make;

We are his flock, he doth us feed;

And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise;

Approach with joy his courts unto;

Praise, laud, and bless his name always,

For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? The Lord our God is good,

His mercy is for ever sure;

His truth at all times firmly stood,

And shall from age to age endure.

Hymn0608

Hymn0608

L.M.

1 BEFORE Jehovah’s awful throne,

Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;

Know that the Lord is God alone;

He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,

Made us of clay, and formed us men;

And when like wandering sheep we strayed,

He brought us to his fold again.

3 We’ll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;

High as the heavens our voices raise;

And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,

Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command;

Vast as eternity thy love;

Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,

When rolling years shall cease to move.

Hymn0609

Hymn0609

C.M.Psa 101:1-8 1 MERCY and judgement will I sing,

I sing, O Lord, to thee!

O when wilt thou descend and bring,

Thy light and life to me?

2 A perfect way in wisdom trod,

A perfect heart at home,

A way, a heart, a house, O God,

I seek, where thou wilt come.

3 I seek the faithful and the just;

May I their help enjoy!

Be these the friends in whom I trust,

The servants I employ!

4 From lies, from slander, and deceit,

My dwelling shall be free;

May it be found a dwelling meet,

O righteous Lord, for thee!

Hymn0610

Hymn0610 S.M.Psa 103:1-22 1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul!

Let all within me join,

And aid my tongue to bless his name

Whose favours are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul,

Nor let his mercies lie

Forgotten in unthankfulness,

And without praises die.

3 'Tis he forgives thy sins,

'Tis he relieves thy pain,

'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,

And makes thee young again.

4 He fills the poor with good,

He gives the sufferers rest;

The Lord hath judgements for the proud,

And justice for the opprest.

5 His wondrous works and ways

He made by Moses known;

But sent the world his truth and grace

By his beloved Son. ==S.M. SECOND PART 6 MY soul, repeat his praise,

Whose mercies are so great,

Whose anger is so slow to rise,

So ready to abate.

7 God will not always chide;

And when his strokes are felt,

His strokes are fewer than our crimes.

And lighter than our guilt.

8 High as the heavens are raised

Above the ground we tread

So far the riches of his grace

Our highest thoughts exceed.

9 The pity of the Lord

To those that fear his name

Is such as tender parents feel;

He knows our feeble frame.

10 Our days are as the grass,

Or like the morning flower;

If one sharp blast sweep o’er the field

It withers in an hour. ll But thy compassions, Lord,

To endless years endure;

And children’s children ever find

Thy words of promise sure.

Hymn0611

Hymn0611 10s & 11s.Psa 104:1-35

1 O WORSHIP the King, All glorious above;

O gratefully sing His power and his love:

Our shield and defender, The Ancient of days,

Pavilioned in splendour, And girded with praise.

2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,

Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space;

Whose chariots of wrath Deep thunder-clouds form;

And dark is his path On the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store Of wonders untold,

Almighty! thy power Hath founded of old;

Hath stablished it fast By a changeless decree,

And round it hath cast, Like a mantle, the sea.

4 Thy bountiful care What tongue can recite?

It breathes in the air, It shines in the light,

It streams from the hills, It descends to the plain,

And sweetly distils In the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, And feeble as frail,

In thee do we trust, Nor find thee to fail;

Thy mercies how tender, How firm to the end,

Our Maker, defender, Redeemer, and friend!

6 O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!

While angels delight To Hymn thee above, The humbler creation, Though feeble their lays,

With true adoration Shall lisp to thy praise.

Hymn0612

Hymn0612 L.M.Psa 106:1-48

1 O RENDER thanks to God above,

The fountain of eternal love,

Whose mercy firm through ages past

Hath stood, ard shall for ever last.

2 Who can his mighty deeds express,

Not only vast but numberless?

What mortal eloquence can raise

His tribute of immortal praise?

3 Extend to me that favour, Lord,

Thou to thy chosen dost afford:

When thou return’st to set them free,

Let thy salvation visit me.

4 O may I worthy prove to see

Thy saints in full prosperity!

That I the joyful choir may join,

And count thy people’s triumph mine.

5 Let Israel’s God be ever blessed,

His name eternally confessed;

Let all his saints with full accord

In solemn Hymns proclaim their Lord.

Hymn0613

Hymn0613 8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7.Psa 110:1-7

1 THE Lord unto my Lord thus said,

Rule thou of right enthroned,

Till, all thy foes thy footstool made,

Thou by the earth art owned.

The Lord from Zion forth shall send

Thy sceptre, till to thee shall bend

The foes that gather round thee.

2 Thy people in thy day of might

Shall willingly confess thee:

They, numerous as at morning light

The drops of dew, shall bless thee.

In holiness arrayed, shall they

With strength of youth their King obey; -

Their king a Priest for ever.

3 The Lord in His great wrath shall bring

On princes desolation:

He shall destroy each idol-king,

And visit every nation.

He shall, on his victorious way,

Drink of the brook, then rise to sway

The earth and heaven for ever.

Hymn0614

Hymn0614 C.M.Psa 116:1-19 1 O THOU who, when I did complain,

Didst all my griefs remove,

O Saviour, do not now disdain

My humble praise and love.

2 Since thou a pitying ear didst give,

And hear me when I prayed,

I'll call upon thee while I live,

And never doubt thy aid.

3 Pale death, with all his ghastly train,

My soul encompassed round,

Anguish, and sin, and dread, and pain,

On every side I found.

4 To thee, O Lord of life, I prayed,

And did for succour flee:

O save (in my distress I said)

The soul that trusts in thee!

5 How good thou art! how large thy grace!

How ready to forgive!

The helpless thou delight'st to raise:

And by thy love I live.

6 Then, O my soul, be never more

With anxious thoughts distrest!

God's bounteous love doth thee restore

To ease, and joy, and rest.

7 My eyes no longer drowned in tears,

My feet from falling free,

Redeemed from death and guilty fears,

O Lord, I'll live to thee. ==C.M. SECOND PART

8 WHAT shall I render to my God

For all his mercy's store?

I'll take the gifts he hath bestowed,

And humbly ask for more.

9 The sacred cup of saving grace

I will with thanks receive,

And all his promises embrace,

And to his glory live.

10 My vows I will to his great name

Before his people pay,

And all I have, and all I am,

Upon his altar lay.

11 Thy lawful servant, Lord, I owe

To thee whate'er is mine,

Born in thy family below,

And by redemption thine.

12 Thy hands created me, thy hands

From sin have set me free,

The mercy that hath loosed my bands

Hath bound me fast to thee.

13 The God of all-redeeming grace

My God I will proclaim,

Offer the sacrifice of praise,

And call upon his name.

14 Praise him, ye saints, the God of love,

Who hath my sins forgiven,

Till, gathered to the church above,

We sing the songs of heaven.

Hymn0615

Hymn0615 L.M.Psa 118:1-29

1 FROM all that dwell below the skies

Let the Creator’s praise arise:

Let the Redeemer’s name be sung,

Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;

Eternal truth attends thy word:

Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,

Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Hymn0616

Hymn0616 6-8s.Psa 118:1-29

1 ALL glory to our gracious Lord!

His love be by his church adored,

His love eternally the same!

His love let Aaron’s sons confess,

His free and everlasting grace

Let all that fear the Lord proclaim.

2 The Lord I now can say is mine,

And, confident in strength divine,

Nor man, nor fiends, nor flesh I fear,

Jesus the Saviour takes my part,

And keeps the issues of my heart;

My helper is for ever near.

3 Righteous I am in him, and strong,

He is become my joyful song,

My Saviour and salvation too:

I triumph through his mighty grace,

And pure in heart shall see his face,

And rise in Christ a creature new.

4 The voice of joy, and love, and praise,

And thanks for his redeeming grace

Among the justified is found:

With songs that rival those above,

With shouts proclaiming Jesu’s love,

Both day and night their tents resound.

5 The Lord’s right hand hath wonders wrought

Above the reach of human thought,

The Lord’s right hand exalted is;

We see it still stretched out to save;

The power of God in Christ we have,

And Jesus is the Prince of peace.

6 Open the gates of righteousness,

Receive me into Christ my peace,

That I his praises may record;

He is the Truth, the Life, the Way,

The portal of eternal day,

The gate of heaven is Christ my Lord. ==6-8s. SECOND PART

7 JESUS is lifted up on high,

Whom man refused and doomed to die,

He is become the corner-stone;

Head of the church he lives and reigns,

His kingdom over all maintains,

High on his everlasting throne.

8 The Lord the amazing work hath wrought,

Hath from the dead our Shepherd brought,

Revived on the third glorious day:

This is the day our God hath made,

The day for sinners to be glad

In him who bears their sins away.

9 Thee, Lord, with joyful lips we praise,

O send us now thy saving grace,

Make this the acceptable hour:

Our hearts would now receive thee in;

Enter, and make an end of sin,

And bless us with the perfect power.

10 Bless us, that we may call thee blest,

Sent down from heaven to give us rest,

Thy gracious Father to proclaim

His sinless nature to impart,

In every new, believing heart

To manifest his glorious name. ll God is the Lord that shows us light,

Then let us render him his right,

The offerings of a thankful mind;

Present our living sacrifice,

And to his cross in closest ties

With cords of love our Spirit bind.

12 Thou art my God, and thee I praise,

Thou art my God, I sing thy grace.

And call mankind to extol thy name:

All glory to our gracious Lord!

His name be praised, his love adored,

Through all eternity the same!

Hymn0617

Hymn0617 C.M.Psa 118:22-23 1 BEHOLD the sure foundation-stone

Which God in Zion lays,

To build our heavenly hopes upon,

And his eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,

We now adore thy name;

We trust our whole salvation here,

Nor can we suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,

Reject it with disdain;

Yet on this rock the church shall rest,

And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood,

Yet must this building rise:

'Tis thine own work, almighty God,

And wondrous in our eyes.

Hymn0618

Hymn0618 7s & 6s.Psa 121:1-8

1 TO the hills I lift mine eyes,

The everlasting hills;

Streaming thence in fresh supplies,

My soul the Spirit feels.

Will he not his help afford?

Help, while yet I ask, is given:

God comes down; the God and Lord

That made both earth and heaven.

2 Faithful soul, pray always; pray,

And still in God confide;

He thy feeble steps shall stay,

Nor suffer thee to slide:

Lean on thy Redeemer’s breast;

He thy quiet spirit keeps;

Rest in him, securely rest;

Thy watchman never sleeps.

3 Neither sin, nor earth, nor hell

Thy Keeper can surprise;

Careless slumbers cannot steal

On his all-seeing eyes;

He is Israel’s sure defence;

Israel all his care shall prove,

Kept by watchful providence,

And ever-waking love.

4 See the Lord, thy Keeper, stand

Omnipotently near!

Lo! he holds thee by thy hand,

And banishes thy fear;

Shadows with his wings thy head;

Guards from all impending harms:

Round thee and beneath are spread

The everlasting arms.

5 Christ shall bless thy going out,

Shall bless thy coming in;

Kindly compass thee about,

Till thou art saved from sin;

Like thy spotless Master, thou,

Filled with wisdom, love, and power,

Holy, pure, and perfect, now,

Henceforth, and evermore.

Hymn0619

Hymn0619

S.M.Psa 122:1-9 1 GLAD was my heart to hear

My old companions say,

Come, in the house of God appear,

For ’tis an holy day.

2 Our willing feet shall stand

Within the temple door,

While young and old, in many a band,

Shall throng the sacred floor.

3 Thither the tribes repair,

Where all are wont to meet,

And joyful in the house of prayer

Bend at the mercy-seat.

4 Pray for Jerusalem,

The city of our God;

The Lord from heaven be kind to them

That love the dear abode!

5 Within these walls may peace

And harmony be found;

Zion, in all thy palaces

Prosperity abound!

6 For friends and brethren dear,

Our prayer shall never cease;

Oft as they meet for worship here,

God send his people peace!

Hymn0620

Hymn0620

7s.Psa 123:1-4 1 UNTO thee I lift my eyes,

Thou that dwellest in the skies:

At thy throne I meekly bow,

Thou canst save, and only thou.

2 As a servant marks his lord,

As a maid her mistress' word,

So I watch and wait on thee,

Till thy mercy visit me.

3 Let thy face upon me shine,

Tell me, Lord, that thou art mine;

Poor and little though I be,

I have all in having thee.

Hymn0621

Hymn0621 8 7, 8 7, 4 7.Psa 124:1-8

1 IF our God had not befriended,

Now may grateful Israel say,

If the Lord had not defended,

When with foes we stood at bay,

Madly raging,

Deeming our sad lives their prey:

2 Then the tide of vengeful slaughters

O’er us had been seen to roll,

And their pride, like angry waters,

Had engulfed our struggling soul,

The loud waters,

Proud and spurning all control.

3 Praise to God, whose mercy-token

Beamed to still that raging sea:

Lo, the snare is rent and broken,

And our captive souls are free!

Lord of glory,

Help can come alone from thee!

Hymn0622

Hymn0622

S.M.Psa 125:1-5

1 WHO in the Lord confide,

And feel his sprinkled blood,

In storms and hurricanes abide,

Firm as the mount of God:

Steadfast, and fixed, and sure,

His Zion cannot move;

His faithful people stand secure

In Jesu’s guardian love.

2 As round Jerusalem

The hilly bulwarks rise,

So God protects and covers them

From all their enemies.

On every side he stands,

And for his Israel cares;

And safe in his almighty hands

Their souls for ever bears.

3 But let them still abide

In thee, all-gracious Lord,

Till every soul is sanctified,

And perfectly restored:

The men of heart sincere

Continue to defend;

And do them good, and save them here,

And love them to the end.

Hymn0623

Hymn0623 2-6s & 4-7s.Psa 126:1-6

1 WHEN our redeeming Lord

Pronounced the pardoning word,

Turned our souls captivity,

O what sweet surprise we found

Wonder asked, "And can it be!"

Scarce believed the welcome sound.

2 And is it not a dream?

And are we saved through him?

Yes, our bounding heart replied,

Yes, broke out our joyful tongue,

Freely we are justified;

This the new, the gospel-song!

3 The heathen too could see

Our glorious liberty:

All our foes were forced to own

God for them hath wonders wrought:

Wonders he for us hath done,

From the house of bondage brought.

4 To us our gracious God

His pardoning love hath showed;

Now our joyful souls are free

From the guilt and power of sin,

Greater things we soon shall see,

We shall soon be pure within.

5 Who for thy coming wait,

And wail their lost estate,

Poor, and sad, and empty still,

Who for full redemption weep,

They shall thy appearing feel,

Sow in tears, in joy to reap.

6 Who seed immortal bears,

And wets his path with tears,

Doubtless he shall soon return,

Bring his sheaves with vast increase,

Fully of the Spirit born,

Perfected in holiness.

Hymn0624

Hymn0624

C.M.Psa 127:1-5

1 IN vain we build, unless the Lord

The fabric still sustain;

Unless the Lord the city keep,

The watchman wakes in vain.

In vain we rise before the day,

And late to rest repair,

Allow no respite to our toil,

And eat the bread of care.

2 But, if we trust our Father’s love

And in his ways delight,

He gives us needful food by day

And quiet sleep by night.

Then children, relatives, and friends,

Our real blessings prove;

And all the earthly joys he grants

Are crowned with heavenly love.

Hymn0625

Hymn0625

C.M.Psa 130:1-8 1 OUT of the depth of self-despair,

To thee, O Lord, I cry;

My misery mark, attend my prayer,

And bring salvation nigh.

2 If thou art rigorously severe,

Who may the test abide?

Where shall the man of sin appear,

Or how be justified?

3 But O forgiveness is with thee,

That sinners may adore,

With filial fear thy goodness see,

And never grieve thee more.

4 My soul, while still to him it flies,

Prevents the morning ray:

O that his mercy’s beams would rise,

And bring the gospel-day!

5 Ye faithful souls, confide in God,

Mercy with him remains,

Plenteous redemption through his blood,

To wash out all your stains.

6 His Israel himself shall clear,

From all their sins redeem;

The Lord Our Righteousness is near,

And we are just in him.

Hymn0626

Hymn0626

8 6, 8 6, 8 8 7

1 OUT of the depths I cry to thee,

Lord God! O hear my prayer!

Incline a gracious ear to me,

And bid me not despair:

If thou rememberest each misdeed,

If each should have its rightful need,

Lord, who shall stand before thee?

2 ’Tis through thy love alone we gain

The pardon of our sin;

The strictest life is but in vain,

Our works can nothing win;

That none should boast himself of aught,

But own in fear thy grace hath wrought

What in him seemeth righteous.

3 Wherefore my hope is in the Lord,

My works I count but dust,

I build not there, but on his word,

And in his goodness trust.

Up to his care myself I yield,

He is my tower, my rock, my shield,

And for his help I tarry.

4 And though it linger till the night,

And round again till morn,

My heart shall ne’er mistrust thy might,

Nor count itself forlorn.

Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,

Ye of the Spirit born indeed,

Wait for your God's appearing.

5 Though great our sins and sore our wounds,

And deep and dark our fall,

His helping mercy hath no bounds,

His love surpasseth all.

Our trusty loving Shepherd, he

Who shall at last set Israel free

From all their sin and sorrow.

Hymn0627

Hymn0627 6 6, 6 6.Psa 131:1-3 1 THOU, Lord, my witness art

I am not proud of heart;

Nor look with lofty eyes,

None envy nor despise:

2 Nor to vain pomp apply

My thoughts, nor soar too high;

But in behaviour mild,

And as a tender child 3 Weaned from his mother’s breast,

On thee alone I rest

O Israel, adore

The Lord for evermore!

4 Be he the only scope

Of thy unfainting hope;

And in his saving grace

Thy constant comfort place.

Hymn0628

Hymn0628

7s.

1 LORD, if thou the grace impart,

Poor in spirit, meek in heart,

I shall as my Master be

Rooted in humility.

2 From the time that thee I know,

Nothing shall I seek below,

Aim at nothing great or high,

Lowly both my heart and eye.

3 Simple, teachable, and mild,

Awed into a little child,

Quiet now without my food,

Weaned from every creature-good.

4 O that all might seek and find

Every good in Jesus joined!

Him let Israel still adore,

Trust him, praise him evermore.

Hymn0629

Hymn0629 L.M.Psa 132:1-18

1 REMEMBER, Lord, the pious zeal

Of every soul that cleaves to thee,

The troubles for thy sake they feel,

Their eager hopes thy house to see.

2 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,

Thou, and thy ark of perfect power;

God over all, for ever blessed,

Thee, Jesus, let our hearts adore.

3 Thy priests be clothed with righteousness,

Thy praise their happy lives employ,

The saints in thee their all possess,

And shout the sons of God for joy.

4 O for thy love, thy Jesu’s sake,

Us, thine anointed ones receive,

In the Beloved accepted make,

And bid us to thy glory live.

5 Zion, God saith, my rest shall be,

The faithful shall my presence feel;

I long for all who long for me,

And will in them for ever dwell.

6 I will increase their gracious store,

My Zion every moment feed,

And satisfy the hungry poor,

And fill their souls with living bread:

7 With garments of salvation deck

Her priests, and clothe with robes of praise;

Her saints their joy aloud shall speak,

And shout my all-sufficient grace.

8 There shall the horn of David bud,

There I have set the lamp divine;

The wisdom and the power of God

In mine anointed Son shall shine.

9 Messiah on my throne shall sit

Supreme, till all his foes are slain,

Till death expires beneath his feet,

The sinner’s Advocate shall reign.

Hymn0630

Hymn0630 4-6s & 2-8s.Psa 133:1-3

1 BEHOLD, how good a thing

It is to dwell in peace;

How pleasing to our King

This fruit of righteousness;

When brethren all in one agree,

Who knows the joys of unity!

2 When all are sweetly joined,

(True followers of the Lamb)

The same in heart and mind,

And think and speak the same;

And all in love together dwell;

The comfort is unspeakable.

3 Where unity takes place,

The joys of heaven we prove;

This is the gospel grace,

The unction from above,

The Spirit on all believers shed,

Descending swift from Christ our Head.

4 Where unity is found,

The sweet anointing grace

Extends to all around,

And consecrates the place;

To every waiting soul it comes,

And fills it with divine perfumes.

5 Grace every morning new,

And every night, we feel;

The soft, refreshing dew

That falls on Hermon’s hill!

On Zion it doth sweetly fall;

The grace of one descends on all.

6 Even now our Lord doth pour

The blessing from above,

A kindly, gracious shower

Of heart-reviving love,

The former and the latter rain,

The love of God and love of man.

7 In him when brethren join,

And follow after peace,

The fellowship divine

He promises to bless;

His choicest graces to bestow,

Where two or three are met below.

8 The riches of his grace

In fellowship are given

To Zion’s chosen race,

The citizens of heaven:

He fills them with his choicest store,

He gives them life for evermore.

Hymn0631

Hymn0631 4-6s & 2-8s.Psa 133:1-3 1 PRAISE, O praise our God and king!

Hymns of adoration sing; For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise him that he made the sun

Day by day his course to run;

For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure:

3 And the silver moon by night,

Shining with her gentle light;

For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise him that he gave the rain

To mature the swelling grain;

For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure:

5 And hath bid the fruitful field

Crops of precious increase yield;

For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise him for our harvest-store,

He hath filled the garner floor;

For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure:

7 And for richer food than this,

Pledge of everlasting bliss;

For his mercies still endure

Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King!

Glory let creation sing!

Glory to the Father, Son,

And blest Spirit, Three in One.

Hymn0632

Hymn0632 C.M.Psa 139:1-24

1 IN all my vast concerns with thee,

In vain my soul would try

To shun thy presence, Lord, or flee

The notice of thine eye.

2 Thy all-surrounding sight surveys

My rising and my rest,

My public walks, my private ways,

The secrets of my breast.

3 My thoughts lie open to thee, Lord,

Before they’re formed within;

And, ere my lips pronounce the word,

Thou know’st the sense I mean.

4 O wondrous knowledge, deep and high!

Where can a creature hide?

Within thy circling arms I lie,

Beset on every side.

5 So let thy grace surround me still,

And like a bulwark prove,

To guard my soul from every ill,

Secured by sovereign love.

Hymn0633

Hymn0633

8-7s

1 WHITHER shall a creature run,

From Jehovah’s Spirit fly?

How Jehovah’s presence shun,

Screened from his all-seeing eye?

Holy Ghost, before thy face

Where shall I myself conceal?

Thou art God in every place,

God incomprehensible.

2 If to heaven I take my flight,

With beatitude unknown

Filling all the realms of light,

There thou sittest on thy throne!

If to hell I could retire,

Gloomy pit of endless pains,

There is the consuming fire,

There almighty vengeance reigns.

3 If the morning’s wings I gain,

Fly to earth’s remotest bound,

Could I hid from thee remain,

In a world of waters drowned?

Leaving lands and seas behind,

Could I the Omniscient leave?

There thy quicker hand would find,

There arrest, the fugitive.

4 Covered by the darkest shade,

Should I hope to lurk unknown,

By a sudden light bewrayed,

By an uncreated sun,

Naked at the noon of night

Should I not to thee appear?

Forced to acknowledge in thy sight,

God is light, and God is here!

Hymn0634

Hymn0634

S.M.Psa 142:1-7 1 IN deep distress, to God

I poured my care and grief;

To him I raised my mournful cry,

And sought from him relief.

2 I looked, but found no friend

To aid me in distress;

All refuge failed, and none vouchsafed

To pity or redress.

3 To God, at length I cried

"Thou, Lord, my refuge art;

My portion in the land of life,

Till life itself depart.

4 "Redeem my helpless soul,

That I may praise thy name;

So shall assembled saints with me

Thy power and grace proclaim."

Hymn0635

Hymn0635 S.M.Psa 143:1-12

1 HEAR thou my prayer, O Lord,

And listen to my cry:

Remember now thy faithful word,

And graciously reply.

Do not in judgment rise

Thy servant’s life to scan;

For righteous in thy spotless eyes

Is found no living man.

2 I stretch my longing hands

Towards thy holy place,

With soul athirst, like weary lands,

For thy refreshing grace.

Haste thee, O Lord, I pray,

My failing heart to save!

Hide not thy face: I droop as they

That sink into the grave.

3 Thy mercy’s early light

My faith desires to see;

O let me walk before thy sight!

I lift my soul to thee.

Let thy good Spirit lead

My feet in righteous ways:

And for thy name’s sake, Lord, my head

Above my troubles raise.

Hymn0636

Hymn0636 6-8s.Psa 145:1-21

1 FAR as creation’s bounds extend,

Thy mercies, heavenly Lord, descend;

One chorus of perpetual praise

To thee thy various works shall raise;

Thy saints to thee in Hymns impart The transports of a grateful heart.

2 They chant the splendours of thy name,

Delighted with the wondrous theme;

And bid the world’s wide realms admire

The glories of the almighty Sire,

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.

Hymn0637

Hymn0637

C.M 1 SWEET is the memory of thy grace,

My God, my heavenly King:

Let age to age thy righteousness

In sounds of glory sing.

2 God reigns on high, but not confines

His bounty to the skies:

Through the whole earth his goodness shines,

And every want supplies.

3 With longing eyes the creatures wait

On thee for daily food;

Thy liberal hand provides them meat,

And fills their mouths with good.

4 How kind are thy compassions, Lord!

How slow thine anger moves!

But soon he sends his pardoning word,

To cheer the souls he loves.

5 Creatures, with all their endless race,

Thy power and praise proclaim;

But we, who taste thy richer grace,

Delight to bless thy name. ==C.M. SECOND PART

6 LET every tongue thy goodness speak,

Thou sovereign Lord of all:

Thy strengthening hands uphold the weak,

And raise the poor that fall.

7 When sorrow bows the spirit down,

Or virtue lies distressed,

Beneath the proud oppressor’s frown,

Thou giv’st the mourner rest.

8 The Lord supports our infant days,

And guides our giddy youth;

Holy and just are all thy ways,

And all thy words are truth.

9 Thou know’st the pains thy servants feel,

Thou hear’st thy children cry;

And their best wishes to fulfil,

Thy grace is ever nigh.

10 Thy mercy never shall remove

From men of heart sincere;

Thou sav’st the souls whose humble love

Is joined with holy fear.

11 My lips shall dwell upon thy praise,

And spread thy fame abroad:

Let all the sons of Adam raise

The honours of their God!

Hymn0638

Hymn0638 6-8s.Psa 146:1-10

1 MY soul, inspired with sacred love,

The Lord thy God delight to praise;

His gifts I will for him improve,

To him devote my happy days;

To him my thanks and praises give,

And only for his glory live.

2 Long as my God shall lend me breath,

My every pulse shall beat for him;

And when my voice is lost in death,

My spirit shall resume the theme;

The gracious theme, for ever new,

Through all eternity pursue.

3 Soon as the breath of man expires,

Again he to his earth shall turn;

Where then are all his vain desires,

His love and hate, esteem and scorn?

All, all at that last gasp are o’er,

He falls to rise on earth no more.

4 He then is blest, and only he,

Whose hope is in the Lord his God;

Who can to him for succour flee

That spread the earth and heaven abroad;

That still the universe sustains,

And Lord of his creation reigns.

5 True to his everlasting word,

He loves the injured to redress:

Poor helpless souls the bounteous Lord

Relieves, and fills with plenteousness:

He sets the mournful prisoners free,

He bids the blind their Saviour see.

6 The Lord thy God, O Zion, reigns,

Supreme in mercy as in power,

The endless theme of heavenly strains,

When time and death shall be no more:

And all eternity shall prove

Too short to utter all his love.

Hymn0639

Hymn0639

7s.Psa 148:1-14

1 YOU, who dwell above the skies,

Free from human miseries;

You, whom highest heaven embowers,

Praise the Lord with all your powers.

2 Angels, your clear voices raise;

Him ye heavenly armies praise;

Sun, and moon with borrowed light,

All ye sparkling eyes of night.

3 Waters hanging in the air,

Heaven of heavens, his praise declare;

His deserved praise record;

His, who made you by his word.

4 Let the earth his praise resound;

Monstrous whales, and seas profound;

Vapours, lightning, hail, and snow,

Storms which, when he bids you, blow.

5 Flowery hills, and mountains high;

Cedars, neighbours to the sky;

Trees and cattle, creeping things;

All that cut the air with wings:

6 You, who awful sceptres sway,

You, accustomed to obey,

Princes, judges of the earth,

All of high and humble birth:

7 Youths and virgins, flourishing

In the beauty of your spring;

You, who were but born of late,

You, who bow with age’s weight:

8 Praise his name with one consent:

O how great! how excellent!

Than the earth profounder far;

Higher than the highest star.

9 He will his to glory raise;

You, his saints, resound his praise:

You, his sons, his chosen race,

Bless his love and sovereign grace.

Hymn0640

Hymn0640

8s & 7s

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens, adore him,

Praise him, angels in the height;

Sun and moon, rejoice before him;

Praise him, all ye stars and light;

Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken;

Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;

Laws, that never shall be broken,

For their guidance he hath made.

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;

Never shall his promise fail;

God hath made his saints victorious;

Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the God of our salvation!

Hosts on high his powers proclaim,

Heaven and earth, and all creation,

Laud and magnify his name.

Hymn0641

Hymn0641 7s & 6s.Psa 150:1-6

1 PRAISE the Lord! who reigns above,

And keeps his court below,

Praise the holy God of love,

And all his greatness show;

Praise him for his noble deeds,

Praise him for his matchless power:

Him from whom all good proceeds

Let earth and heaven adore.

2 Publish, spread to all around

The great Jehovah’s name,

Let the trumpet’s martial sound

The Lord of hosts proclaim:

Praise him in the sacred dance,

Harmony’s full concert raise,

Let the virgin choir advance,

And move but to his praise.

3 Celebrate the eternal God

With harp and psaltery,

Timbrels soft and cymbals loud

In his high praise agree:

Praise him every tuneful string;

All the reach of heavenly art,

All the powers of music bring,

The music of the heart.

4 Him, in whom they move and live,

Let every creature sing,

Glory to their Maker give,

And homage to their King:

Hallowed be his name beneath,

As in heaven on earth adored;

Praise the Lord in every breath!

Let all things praise the Lord!

Hymn0642

Hymn0642 P: C.M. Hymn to God the Father 1 HAIL, Father, whose creating call

Unnumbered worlds attend;

Jehovah, comprehending all,

Whom none can comprehend!

2 In light unsearchable enthroned,

Whom angels dimly see,

The fountain of the Godhead owned,

And foremost of the Three.

3 From thee, through an eternal now,

The Son, thine offspring, flowed;

An everlasting Father thou,

An everlasting God.

4 Nor quite displayed to worlds above,

Nor quite on earth concealed;

By wondrous, unexhausted love,

To mortal man revealed.

5 Supreme and all-sufficient God,

When nature shall expire,

And worlds created by thy nod

Shall perish by thy fire.

6 Thy name, Jehovah, be adored

By creatures without end,

Whom none but thy essential Word

And Spirit comprehend.

Hymn0643

Hymn0643 2-6s & 4-7s. Hymn to the Trinity

1 HAIL, co-essential Three,

In mystic Unity!

Father, Son, and Spirit, hail!

God by heaven and earth adored,

God incomprehensible;

One supreme, almighty Lord.

2 Thou sittest on the throne,

Plurality in One:

Saints behold thine open face,

Bright, insufferably bright;

Angels tremble as they gaze,

Sink into a sea of light.

3 Ah! when shall we increase

Their heavenly ecstasies?

Chant, like them, the Lord most High,

Fall like them who dare not move;

"Holy, holy, holy," cry,

Breathe the praise of silent love?

4 Come, Father, in the Son

And in the Spirit down;

Glorious Triune Majesty,

God through endless ages blest,

Make us meet thy face to see,

Then receive us to thy breast.

Hymn0644

Hymn0644

4-6s & 2-8s

1 We give immortal praise

To God the Father’s love,

For all our comforts here,

And better hopes above;

He sent his own eternal Son,

To die for sins that man had done.

2 To God the Son belongs

Immortal glory too,

Who bought us with his blood

From everlasting woe:

And now he lives, and now he reigns,

And sees the fruit of all his pains.

3 To God the Spirit’s name

Immortal worship give,

Whose new-creating power

Makes the dead sinner live;

His work completes the great design,

And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God, to thee

Be endless honours done,

The undivided Three,

And the mysterious One:

Where reason fails, with all her powers,

There faith prevails, and love adores.

Hymn0645

Hymn0645 7s. "Gloria Patri".

1 FATHER, live, by all things feared;

Live the Son, alike revered;

Equally be thou adored,

Holy Ghost, Eternal Lord.

2 Three in person, one in power,

Thee we worship evermore:

Praise by all to thee be given,

Endless theme of earth and heaven.

Hymn0646

Hymn0646 646 ki em levu adhe vadeley kindadi 647

1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee,

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,

God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,

Casting down their golden crowns around the

glassy sea;

Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,

Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,

Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,

Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee

Perfect in power, in love, and purity!

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!

All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth

and sky and sea:

Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,

God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Hymn0647

Hymn0647 6-8s. "Te Deum laudamus."

1 INFINITE God, to thee we raise
Our hearts in solemn songs of praise,
By all thy works on earth adored,
We worship thee, the common Lord;
The everlasting Father own,
And bow our souls before thy throne.

2 Thee all the choir of angels sings,
The Lord of hosts, the King of kings;
Cherubs proclaim thy praise aloud,
And seraphs shout the Triune God;
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Thy glory fills both earth and sky!"

3 God of the patriarchal race,
The ancient seers record thy praise,
The goodly apostolic band
In highest joy and glory stand;
And all the saints and prophets join
To extol thy majesty divine.

4 Head of the martyrs’ noble host,
Of thee they justly make their boast;
The church, to earth’s remotest bounds,
Her heavenly Founder’s praise resounds;
And strives, with those around the throne,
To Hymn the mystic Three in One.

5 Father of endless majesty,

All might and love they render thee;

Thy true and only Son adore,

The same in dignity and power;

And God the Holy Ghost declare,

The saints’ eternal Comforter.

Hymn0648

Hymn0648

6-8s

1 MESSIAH, joy of every heart,

Thou, thou the King of glory art!

The Father’s everlasting Son!

Thee it delights thy church to own;

For all our hopes on thee depend,

Whose glorious mercies never end.

2 Bent to redeem a sinful race,

Thou, Lord, with unexampled grace,

Into our lower world didst come,

And stoop to a poor virgin’s womb;

Whom all the heavens cannot contain,

Our God appeared a child of man!

3 When thou hadst rendered up thy breath,

And dying drawn the sting of death,

Thou didst from earth triumphant rise,

And ope the portals of the skies,

That all who trust in thee alone

Might follow, and partake thy throne.

4 Seated at God’s right hand again,

Thou dost in all his glory reign;

Thou dost, thy Father’s image, shine

In all the attributes divine;

And thou with judgment clad shalt come

To seal our everlasting doom.

5 Wherefore we now for mercy pray;

O Saviour, take our sins away!

Before thou as our Judge appear,

In dreadful majesty severe,

Appear our Advocate with God,

And save the purchase of thy blood!

6 Hallow, and make thy servants meet,

And with thy saints in glory seat;

Sustain and bless us by thy sway,

And keep to that tremendous day,

When all thy church shall chant above

The new eternal song of love.

Hymn0649

Hymn0649

6-8s

1 SAVIOUR, we now rejoice in hope,

That thou at last wilt take us up;

With daily triumph we proclaim,

And bless and magnify thy name;

And wait thy greatness to adore

When time and death shall be no more.

2 Till then with us vouchsafe to stay,

And keep us pure from sin to-day;

Thy great confirming grace bestow,

And guard us all our days below;

And ever mightily defend,

And save thy servants to the end.

3 Still let us, Lord, by thee be blest,

Who in thy guardian mercy rest:

Extend thy mercy’s arms to me,

The weakest soul that trusts in thee;

And never let me lose thy love,

Till I, even I, am crowned above.

Hymn0650

Hymn0650

4-6s & 2-8s

1 THE Lord Jehovah reigns,

His throne is built on high;

The garments he assumes

Are light and majesty:

His glories shine with beams so bright,

No mortal eye can bear the sight.

2 The thunders of his hand

Keep the wide world in awe:

His wrath and justice stand

To guard his holy law;

And where his love resolves 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!

Hymn0651

Hymn0651

L.M

1 GOD is a name my soul adores,

The almighty Three, the eternal One;

Nature and grace, with all their powers,

Confess the Infinite unknown.

2 Thy voice produced the sea and spheres,

Bade the waves roar, the planets shine:

But nothing like thyself appears

Through all these spacious works of thine.

3 Still restless nature dies and grows,

From change to change the creatures run:

Thy being no succession knows,

And all thy vast designs are one.

4 A glance of thine runs through the globe,

Rules the bright worlds, and moves their frame;

Of light thou form’st thy dazzling robe,

Thy ministers are living flame.

5 How shall polluted mortals dare

To sing thy glory or thy grace?

Beneath thy feet we lie afar,

And see but shadows of thy face.

6 Who can behold the blazing light?

Who can approach consuming flame?

None but thy Wisdom knows thy might,

None but thy Word can speak thy name.

Hymn0652

Hymn0652

L.M

GOD, at thy command we rise

Thy glorious name to bless,

Thee the great Lord of earth and skies

We joyfully confess.

Our joy is now to sing of thee,

To triumph in thy love,

And this (transporting thought!) shall be

Our endless work above.

Hymn0653

Hymn0653

C.M

1 FATHER of earth and sky,

Thy name we magnify:

O that earth and heaven might join,

Thy perfections to proclaim;

Praise the attributes divine,

Fear and love thy awful name!

2 When shall thy Spirit reign

In every heart of man?

Father, bring the kingdom near,

Honour thy triumphant Son;

God of heaven, on earth appear,

Fix with us thy glorious throne.

3 Thy good and holy will

Let all on earth fulfil;

Men with minds angelic vie,

Saints below with saints above,

Thee to praise and glorify,

Thee to serve with perfect love.

4 This day with this day’s bread

Thy hungry children feed;

Fountain of all blessings, grant

Now the manna from above;

Now supply our bodies’ want,

Now sustain our souls with love.

5 Our trespasses forgive:

And when absolved we live,

Thou our life of grace maintain;

Lest we from our God depart,

Lose thy pardoning grace again,

Grant us a forgiving heart.

6 In every fiery hour

Display thy guardian power;

Near in our temptation stay,

With sufficient strength defend;

Bring us through the evil day,

Make us faithful to the end.

7 Father, by right divine

Assert the kingdom thine;

Jesus, Power of God, subdue

Thy own universe to thee;

Spirit of grace and glory too,

Reign through all eternity.

Hymn0654

Hymn0654 2-6s & 4-7s. The Lord’s Prayer

1 BEING of beings, God of love!

To thee our hearts we raise;

Thy all-sustaining power we prove,

And gladly sing thy praise.

2 Thine, only thine, we pant to be;

Our sacrifice receive;

Made, and preserved, and saved by thee,

To thee ourselves we give.

3 Heavenward our every wish aspires;

For all thy mercies’ store,

The sole return thy love requires

Is, that we ask for more.

4 For more we ask; we open then

Our hearts to embrace thy will;

Turn, and revive us, Lord, again,

With all thy fulness fill.

5 Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour’s love

Shed in our hearts abroad!

So shall we ever live, and move,

And be, with Christ in God.

Hymn0655

Hymn0655

C.M.

1 ETERNAL depth of love divine,

In Jesus, God with us, displayed;

How bright thy beaming glories shine!

How wide thy healing streams are spread!

2 With whom dost thou delight to dwell?

Sinners, a vile and thankless race:

O God, what tongue aright can tell

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 the 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.

Hymn0656

Hymn0656

L.M.

1 GREAT God of wonders! all thy ways

Display the attributes divine;

But countless acts of pardoning grace

Beyond thine other wonders shine:

Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

2 Crimes of such horror to forgive,

Such guilty, daring worms to spare;

This is thy grand prerogative,

And none may in this honour share:

Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

3 In wonder lost, with trembling joy

We take the pardon of our God;

Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,

A pardon bought with Jesu’s blood:

Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

4 0 may this strange, this matchless grace,

This God-like miracle of love,

Fill the wide earth with grateful praise,

As now it fills the choirs above!

Who is a pardoning God like thee?

Or who has grace so rich and free?

Hymn0657

Hymn0657 6-8s. A Pardoning God -Mic 7:18.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,

My rising soul surveys,

Transported with the view, I'm lost

In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Thy Providence my life sustained,

And all my wants redressed,

While in the silent womb I lay,

And hung upon the breast.

3 To all my weak complaints and cries

Thy mercy lent an ear,

Ere yet my feeble thoughts had learned

To form themselves in prayer.

4 Unnumbered comforts on my soul

Thy tender care bestowed,

Before my infant heart conceived

From whom those comforts flowed.

5 When in the slippery paths of youth

With heedless steps I ran,

Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,

And led me up to man.

6 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,

It gently cleared my way;

And through the pleasing snares of vice,

More to be feared than they.

7 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou

With health renewed my face,

And when in sins and sorrows sunk

Revived my soul with grace.

8 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts

My daily thanks employ;

Nor is the least a thankful heart,

That takes those gifts with joy.

9 Through every period of my life

Thy goodness I'll pursue;

And after death, in distant worlds,

The pleasing theme renew.

10 Through all eternity, to thee

A grateful song I'll raise;

But O eternity's too short

To utter all thy praise!

Hymn0658

Hymn0658

L.M.

1 GOD of my life, through all my days

My grateful powers shall sound thy praise;

My song shall wake with opening light,

And cheer the dark and silent night.

2 When anxious cares would break my rest,

And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,

Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,

Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

3 When death o’er nature shall prevail,

And all the powers of language fail,

Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,

And mean the thanks I cannot speak.

4 But O when that last conflict’s o’er,

And I am chained to earth no more,

With what glad accents shall I rise

To join the music of the skies!

5 Soon shall I learn the exalted strains

Which echo through the heavenly plains;

And emulate, with joy unknown,

The glowing seraphs round the throne.

6 The cheerful tribute will I give,

Long as a deathless soul shall live:

A work so sweet, a theme so high,

Demands and crowns eternity.

Hymn0659

Hymn0659

C.M.

1 BEGIN, my soul, some heavenly theme;

Awake, my voice, and sing

The mighty works, or mightier name,

Of our eternal King.

2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,

And sound his power abroad;

Sing the sweet promise of his grace,

And the performing God.

3 Proclaim salvation from the Lord,

For wretched, dying men:

His hand hath writ the sacred word

With an immortal pen.

4 Engraved as in eternal brass,

The mighty promise shines;

Nor can the powers of darkness rase

Those everlasting lines.

5 His every word of grace is strong

As that which built the skies;

The voice that rolls the stars along

Speaks all the promises.

6 Now shall my fainting heart rejoice

To know thy favour sure:

I trust the all-creating voice,

And faith desires no more.

Hymn0660

Hymn0660

8s.

THIS, this is the God we adore,

Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;

Whose love is as great as his power,

And neither knows measure nor end.

’Tis Jesus, the First and the Last,

Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home;

We’ll praise him for all that is past,

And trust him for all that’s to come.

Hymn0661

Hymn0661 2-6s & 4-7s.Acts 17:27-28

1 FAR off we need not rove

To find the God of love;

In his providential care

Ever intimately near,

All his various works declare

God, the bounteous God is here!

2 We live, and move, and are,

Through his preserving care;

He doth still in life maintain

Every soul that moves and lives;

Gives us back our breath again,

Being every moment gives.

3 Who live, O God, in thee

Entirely thine should be:

Thine we are, a heaven-born race,

Only to thy glory move,

Thee with all our powers we praise,

Thee with all our being love.

Hymn0662

Hymn0662

C.M.Rom 1:20

1 THERE is a book who runs may read,

Which heavenly truth imparts;

And all the lore its scholars need,

Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

2 The works of God, above, below,

Within us, and around,

Are pages in that book, to show

How God himself is found.

3 Two worlds are ours; 'tis only sin

Forbids us to descry

The mystic heaven and earth within,

Plain as the sea and sky.

4 Thou who hast given me eyes to see

And love this sight so fair,

Give me a heart to find out thee,

And read thee everywhere.

Hymn0663

Hymn0663 "All Thy works praise Thee, O Lord." THE strain upraise of joy and praise, Alleluia.

To the glory of their King

Shall the ransomed people sing Alleluia.

And the choirs that dwell on high

Shall re-echo through the sky Alleluia.

They in the rest of Paradise who dwell,

The blessed ones, with joy the chorus swell, Alleluia.

The planets beaming on their heavenly way,

The shining constellations join, and say Alleluia. Ye clouds that onward sweep,

Ye winds on pinions light,

Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,

Ye lightnings wildly bright,

ln sweet consent unite your Alleluia. Ye floods and ocean billows,

Ye storms and winter snow,

Ye days of cloudless beauty,

Hoar frost and summer glow,

Ye groves that wave in spring,

And glorious forests, sing Alleluia. First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,

Exalt their great Creator’s praise, and say Alleluia.

Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain,

Join in creation’s Hymn, and cry again Alleluia. Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous Alleluia.

There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus Alleluia.

Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry Alleluia.

Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply Alleluia.

To God, who all creation made,

The frequent Hymn be duly paid: Alleluia. This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Almighty loves: Alleluia.

This is the song, the heavenly song, that

Christ the king approves: Alleluia. Wherefore we sing, both heart and

voice awaking, Alleluia.

And children’s voices echo, answer

making, Alleluia. Now from all men be out-poured

Alleluia to the Lord;

With Alleluia evermore

The Son and Spirit we adore.

Praise be done to the Three in One,

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Amen.

Hymn0664

Hymn0664 C.M.Gen 28:20-22 1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand

Thy people still are fed;

Who through this weary pilgrimage

Hast all our fathers led:

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present

Before thy throne of grace;

God of our fathers, be the God

Of their succeeding race!

3 Through each perplexing path of life

Our wandering footsteps guide;

Give us each day our daily bread,

And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy covering wings around,

Till all our wanderings cease,

And at our Father’s loved abode

Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand

Our humble prayers implore;

And thou shalt be our chosen God,

And portion evermore.

Hymn0665

Hymn0665 C.M. Hymn to God the Son

1 HAIL, God the Son, in glory crowned,

Ere time began to be;

Throned with thy Sire, through half the round

Of vast eternity!

2 Let heaven and earth’s stupendous frame

Display their Author’s power;

And each exalted seraph-flame,

Creator, thee adore.

3 Thy wondrous love the Godhead showed

Contracted to a span, -

The co-eternal Son of God,

The mortal Son of man.

4 To save us from our lost estate,

Behold his life-blood stream:

Hail, Lord, almighty to create,

Almighty to redeem!

5 The Mediator’s God-like sway

His church below sustains:

Till nature shall her Judge survey,

The King Messiah reigns.

6 Hail, with essential glory crowned,

When time shall cease to be;

Throned with thy Father, through the round

Of whole eternity!

Hymn0666

Hymn0666 6-8s. 2nd Metre. "God of God, Light of light."

1 O GOD of GOD, in whom combine
The heights and depths of love divine,
With thankful hearts to thee we sing!
To thee our longing souls aspire,
In fervent flames of strong desire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring.

2 All things in earth, and air, and sea,
Exist, and live, and move in thee;
All nature trembles at thy voice:
With awe even we thy children prove
Thy power: O let us taste thy love!
So evermore shall we rejoice.

3 O powerful Love, to thee we bow;
Object of all our wishes thou,
Our hearts are naked to thine eye;
To thee, who from the eternal throne
Cam’st emptied of thy glory down,
For us to groan, to bleed, to die.

4 Grace we implore; when billows roll,
Grace is the anchor of the soul;
Grace every sickness knows to heal;
Grace can subdue each fond desire,
And patience in all pain inspire,
Howe’er rebellious nature swell.

5 O Love, our stubborn will subdue,

Create our ruined frame anew,

Dispel our darkness by thy light;

Into all truth our spirit guide,

And from our eyes for ever hide

All things displeasing in thy sight.

6 Be heaven, even now, our souls abode,

Hid be our life with Christ in God,

Our spirit, Lord, be one with thine;

Let all our works in thee be wrought,

And filled with thee be all our thought,

Till in us thy full likeness shine.

Hymn0667

Hymn0667 7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6.Pro 8:22-31

1 ERE God had built the mountains,

Or raised the fruitful hills;

Before he filled the fountains

That feed the running rills;

In me, from everlasting,

The wonderful I AM

Found pleasures never wasting;

And Wisdom is my name.

2 When, like a tent to dwell in,

He spread the skies abroad,

And swathed about the swelling

Of ocean’s mighty flood,

He wrought by weight and measure;

And I was with him then:

Myself the Father’s pleasure,

And mine, the sons of men.

3 Thus Wisdom’s words discover

Thy glory and thy grace,

Thou everlasting lover

Of our unworthy race:

Thy gracious eye surveyed us

Ere stars were seen above:

In wisdom thou hast made us,

And died for us in love!

4 And couldst thou be delighted

With creatures such as we,

Who, when we saw thee, slighted

And nailed thee to a tree?

Unfathomable wonder,

And mystery divine!

The voice that speaks in thunder

Says, Sinner, I am thine!

Hymn0668

Hymn0668

6-8s.Mat 11:27

1 JESUS, the infinite I AM,

With God essentially the same,

With him enthroned above all height,

As God of God, and Light of Light,

Thou art by thy great Father known,

From all eternity his Son.

2 Thou only dost the Father know,

And wilt to all thy followers show,

Who cannot doubt thy gracious will

His glorious Godhead to reveal;

Reveal him now, if thou art he,

And live, eternal Life, in me.

Hymn0669

Hymn0669

C.M.Mat 12:21

1 HIS name is Jesus Christ the Just,

My Advocate with God;

In him alone I put my trust

Who bought me with his blood;

A sinner of the Gentiles, I

My pardoning Lord embrace,

And on his only name rely

For all his depths of grace.

2 A sinner still, though saved, I am;

And this is all my boast,

I hang upon a God who came

To seek and save the lost:

The object of my love and fear,

Who hath my sins forgiven,

Shall sink me into nothing here,

And lift me up to heaven.

Hymn0670

Hymn0670

6-8s.Luk 2:34

1 JEHOVAH’S Fellow, and his Son,

What numbers fall by thee and rise!

Precious, elect, and corner-stone,

Built on thy strength we reach the skies,

Or by thy cross ourselves o’erthrow,

And sink into eternal woe.

2 Thine anger casts the sinner down,

That lifted up by pardoning grace

He may his Prince and Saviour own,

Thy justice and thy mercy praise,

Raised from the dust to stand restored

In all the image of his Lord.

3 Jesus, thy killing, quickening power

On a poor abject worm exert,

Confound, abase me from this hour,

Humble, and break this stubborn heart,

And then my Resurrection be,

And live, my heavenly Life, in me.

Hymn0671

Hymn0671 C.M. "I am the Way, the Truth, and the life."John 14:6

1 THOU art the Way; by thee alone

From sin and death we flee:

And he who would the Father seek

Must seek him, Lord, by thee.

2 Thou art the Truth; thy word alone

True wisdom can impart;

Thou only canst inform the mind,

And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb

Proclaims thy conquering arm;

And those who put their trust in thee

Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;

Grant us that Way to know,

That Truth to keep, that Life to win,

Whose joys eternal flow.

Hymn0672

Hymn0672

7s.Php 1:21

1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the ground,

Christ, the spring of all my joy,

Still in thee may I be found,

Still for thee my powers employ.

2 Let thy love my heart inflame,

Keep thy fear before my sight,

Be thy praise my highest aim,

Be thy smile my chief delight!

3 When affliction clouds my sky,

And the wintry tempests blow,

Let thy mercy-beaming eye

Sweetly cheer the night of woe.

4 When new triumphs of thy name

Swell the raptured songs above,

May I feel a kindred flame,

Full of zeal, and full of love!

5 Life’s best joy, to see thy praise

Fly on wings of gospel light,

Leading on millennial days,

Scattering all the shades of night!

6 Fountain of o’erflowing grace,

Freely from thy fulness give;

Till I close my earthly race,

May I prove it "Christ to live!" ==7s. SECOND PART 7 WHEN, with wasting sickness worn,

Sinking to the grave I lie,

Or, by sudden anguish torn,

Startled nature dreads to die;

8 Jesus, my redeeming Lord,

Be thou then in mercy near!

Let thy smile of love afford

Full relief from all my fear.

9 Firmly trusting in thy blood,

Nothing shall my heart confound;

Safely shall I pass the flood,

Safely reach Immanuel’s ground.

10 When I touch the blessed shore,

Back the closing waves shall roll;

Death’s dark stream shall never more

Part from thee my ravished soul. ll Thus, O thus, an entrance give

To the land of cloudless sky;

Having known it "Christ to live,"

Let me find it "gain to die!"

Hymn0673

Hymn0673

C.M.1Jn 5:20

1 WE know, by faith we surely know,

The Son of God is come;

Is manifested here below,

And makes our hearts his home:

To us he hath, in special love,

An understanding given,

To recognise him from above

The Lord of earth and heaven.

2 The true and faithful Witness, we

Jehovah’s Son confess;

And in the face of Jesus see

Jehovah’s smiling face;

In him we live, and move, and are,

United to our Head,

And, branches of the Vine, declare

That Christ is God indeed.

3 The self-existing God supreme,

Our Saviour we adore,

Fountain of life eternal, him

We worship evermore;

Out of his plenitude receive

Ineffable delight,

And shall through endless ages live

Triumphant in his sight.

Hymn0674

Hymn0674 6 6, 6 6, 6 6. "I am Alpha and Omega, the first and the last." -Rev 1:1-20; Rev 2:1-29

1 JESUS, the first and last,

On thee my soul is cast:

Thou didst thy work begin

By blotting out my sin;

Thou wilt the root remove,

And perfect me in love.

2 Yet when the work is done,

The work is but begun:

Partaker of thy grace,

I long to see thy face;

The first I prove below,

The last I die to know.

Hymn0675

Hymn0675 4-6s & 2-8s. The Offices of Christ

1 JOIN all the glorious names

Of wisdom, love, and power,

That ever mortals knew,

That angels ever bore;

All are too mean to speak his worth,

Too mean to set our Saviour forth.

2 But O what gentle means,

What condescending ways,

Doth our Redeemer use,

To teach his heavenly grace;

My soul, with joy and wonder see

What forms of love he bears for thee!

3 Arrayed in mortal flesh

The Covenant-Angel stands,

And holds the promises

And pardons in his hands;

Commissioned from his Father’s throne

To make his grace to mortals known.

4 Great Prophet of my God,

My lips shall bless thy name:

By thee the joyful news

Of our salvation came;

The joyful news of sins forgiven,

Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

5 Be thou my Counsellor,

My pattern, and my guide;

And through this desert land

Still keep me near thy side:

O let my feet ne’er run astray,

Nor rove, nor seek the crooked way!

6 I love my Shepherd’s voice;

His watchful eye shall keep

My wandering soul among

The thousands of his sheep:

He feeds his flock, he calls their names,

His bosom bears the tender lambs.

7 Jesus, my great High-priest,

Offered his blood and died;

My guilty Conscience seeks

No sacrifice beside;

His powerful blood did once atone,

And now it pleads before the throne.

8 O thou almighty Lord,

My conqueror and my King,

Thy sceptre and thy sword,

Thy reign of grace, I sing;

Thine is the power: behold, I sit

In willing bonds before thy feet.

9 Now let my soul arise,

And tread the tempter down:

My Captain leads me forth

To conquest and a crown:

March on, nor fear to win the day,

Though death and hell obstruct the way.

10 Should all the hosts of death,

And powers of hell unknown,

Put their most dreadful forms

Of rage and malice on,

I shall be safe; for Christ displays

Superior power, and guardian grace.

Hymn0676

Hymn0676

8-7s

1 CHRIST, the true anointed seer,

Messenger from the most High,

Thy prophetic character

To my conscience signify:

Signify thy Father’s will;

By that unction from above,

Mysteries of grace reveal,

Teach my heart that God is love.

2 Thou who didst for all atone,

Dost for all incessant pray;

Make thy priestly office known,

Take my cancelled sin away;

Let me peace with God regain,

Righteousness from thee receive,

Through thy meritorious pain,

Through thy intercession, live.

3 Sovereign, universal King,

Every faithful soul’s desire,

Into me thy kingdom bring,

Into me thy Spirit inspire;

From mine inbred foes release;

Here set up thy gracious throne;

King of righteousness and peace,

Reign in every heart alone!

Hymn0677

Hymn0677 L.M.Song of Solomon 3:11

1 JESUS, thou everlasting King,

Accept the tribute which we bring;

Accept thy well-deserved renown,

And wear our praises as thy crown.

2 Let every act of worship be

Like our espousals, Lord, to thee;

Like the glad hour when from above

We first received the pledge of love.

3 The gladness of that happy day,

O may it ever with us stay!

Nor let our faith forsake its hold,

Our hope decline, our love grow cold.

4 Each following moment as it flies

Increase thy praise, improve our joys,

Till we are raised to sing thy name

At the great supper of the Lamb.

Hymn0678

Hymn0678

C.M.Rev 5:12-13

1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs

With angels round the throne;

Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,

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 that sits upon the throne,

And to adore the Lamb.

Hymn0679

Hymn0679 C.M. "Thou shalt call his name Jesus."Mat 1:21

1 HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds

In a believer’s ear!

It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,

And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,

And calms the troubled breast;

’Tis manna to the hungry soul,

And to the weary rest.

3 Dear name! the Rock on which I build,

My shield, and hiding-place,

My never-failing treasury, filled

With boundless stores of grace!

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,

My Prophet, Priest, and King;

My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,

Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,

And cold my warmest thought;

But when I see thee as thou art

I’ll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim

With every fleeting breath;

And may the music of thy name

Refresh my soul in death!

Hymn0680

Hymn0680

C.M.

1 JESU, the very thought of thee

With sweetness fills my breast;

But sweeter far thy face to see,

And in thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,

Nor can the memory find

A sweeter sound than thy blest name,

O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,

O joy of all the meek,

To those who fall how kind thou art!

How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this

Nor tongue nor pen can show;

The love of Jesus, what it is

None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only joy be thou,

As thou our prize wilt be;

Jesu, be thou our glory now,

And through eternity.

Hymn0681

Hymn0681

C.M.Rev 19:12

1 ALL hail the power of Jesu’s name;

Let angels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the royal diadem

To crown him Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye morning stars of light,

Who launched this floating ball;

Now hail the Strength of Israel’s might,

And crown him Lord of all.

3 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,

Who from his altar call;

Of Jesse’s stem extol the Rod,

And crown him Lord of all.

4 Ye seed of Israel’s chosen race,

Ye ransomed from the fall,

Hail him who saves you by his grace,

And crown him Lord of all.

5 Hail him, ye heirs of David’s line,

Whom David Lord did call,

The God incarnate, Man divine,

And crown him Lord of all.

6 Ye Gentile sinners, ne’er forget

The wormwood and the gall,

Go spread your trophies at his feet,

And crown him Lord of all.

7 Let every tribe and every tongue

Before him prostrate fall,

And shout in universal song

The crowned Lord of all.

8 O that with yonder sacred throng

We at his feet may fall,

Join in the everlasting song,

And crown him Lord of all!

Hymn0682

Hymn0682

C.M.Heb 6:20

1 THOU great Redeemer, dying Lamb,

We love to hear of thee;

No music’s like thy charming name,

Nor half so sweet can be.

2 O may we ever hear thy voice

In mercy to us speak!

And in our Priest we will rejoice,

Thou great Melchizedek!

3 Our Jesus shall be still our theme

While in this world we stay:

We’ll sing our Jesu’s lovely name

When all things else decay.

4 When we appear in yonder cloud,

With all that favoured throng,

Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,

And Christ shall be our song.

Hymn0683

Hymn0683

7s

1 HARK the herald-angels sing

"Glory to the new-born King,

Peace on earth, and mercy mild;

God and sinners reconciled."

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,

Christ, the everlasting Lord,

Late in time behold him come,

Offspring of a virgin’s womb!

3 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;

Hail the incarnate Deity!

Pleased as man with men to appear,

Jesus our Immanuel here.

4 Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace!

Hail the Sun of righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings,

Risen with healing in his wings.

5 Mild he lays his glory by,

Born that man no more may die;

Born to raise the sons of earth,

Born to give them second birth.

6 Come, Desire of nations, come,

Fix in us thy humble home;

Rise, the woman’s conquering Seed

Bruise in us the serpent’s head.

7 Adam’s likeness now efface,

Stamp thine image in its place:

Second Adam from above,

Reinstate us in thy love.

Hymn0684

Hymn0684 7s & 6s.Mat 1:23

1 GLORY be to God on high,

And peace on earth descend!

God comes down, he bows the sky,

And shows himself our friend:

God the invisible appears!

God, the blest, the great I AM,

Sojourns in this vale of tears,

And Jesus is his name.

2 Him the angels all adored,

Their Maker and their King.

Tidings of their humbled Lord

They now to mortals bring.

Emptied of his majesty,

Of his dazzling glories shorn,

Being’s source begins to be,

And God himself is born!

3 See the eternal Son of God

A mortal Son of man;

Dwelling in an earthly clod,

Whom heaven cannot contain!

Stand amazed, ye heavens, at this!

See the Lord of earth and skies;

Humbled to the dust he is,

And in a manger lies.

4 We, the sons of men, rejoice,

The Prince of peace proclaim;

With heaven’s host lift up our voice,

And shout Immanuel’s name:

Knees and hearts to him we bow;

Of our flesh and of our bone,

Jesus is our brother now,

And God is all our own.

Hymn0685

Hymn0685

4-6s & 2-8s

1 LET earth and heaven combine,

Angels and men agree,

To praise in songs divine

The incarnate Deity,

Our God contracted to a span,

Incomprehensibly made man.

2 He laid his glory by,

He wrapped him in our clay;

Unmarked by human eye,

The latent Godhead lay;

Infant of days he here became,

And bore the mild Immanuel’s name.

3 Unsearchable the love

That hath the Saviour brought;

The grace is far above

Or man or angels thought;

Suffice for us that God, we know,

Our God, is manifest below.

4 He deigns in flesh to appear,

Widest extremes to join;

To bring our vileness near,

And make us all divine:

And we the life of God shall know,

For God is manifest below.

5 Made perfect first in love,

And sanctified by grace,

We shall from earth remove,

And see his glorious face:

Then shall his love be fully showed,

And man shall then be lost in God.

Hymn0686

Hymn0686

6-8s.Luk 1:78

1 STUPENDOUS height of heavenly love,

Of pitying tenderness divine!

It brought the Saviour from above,

It caused the springing day to shine;

The Sun of righteousness to appear,

And gild our gloomy hemisphere.

2 God did in Christ himself reveal,

To chase our darkness by his light,

Our sin and ignorance dispel,

Direct our wandering feet aright,

And bring our souls, with pardon blest,

To realms of everlasting rest.

3 Come then, O Lord, thy light impart,

The faith that bids our terrors cease,

Into thy love direct our heart,

Into thy way of perfect peace;

And cheer the souls of death afraid,

And guide them through the dreadful shade.

4 Answer thy mercy’s whole design,

My God incarnated for me;

My spirit make thy radiant shrine,

My light and full salvation be,

And through the shades of death unknown

Conduct me to thy dazzling throne.

Hymn0687

Hymn0687

8s-7s.Isa 9:2

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling

Borders on the shades of death,

Come, and by thy love’s revealing

Dissipate the clouds beneath:

The new heaven and earth’s Creator,

In our deepest darkness rise,

Scattering all the night of nature,

Pouring eyesight on our eyes.

2 Still we wait for thine appearing;

Life and joy thy beams impart,

Chasing all our fears, and cheering

Every poor benighted heart:

Come, and manifest the favour

God hath for our ransomed race;

Come, thou universal Saviour,

Come, and bring the gospel grace.

3 Save us in thy great compassion,

O thou mild, pacific Prince;

Give the knowledge of salvation,

Give the pardon of our sins:

By thy all-restoring merit

Every burdened soul release;

Every weary, wandering spirit

Guide into thy perfect peace.

Hymn0688

Hymn0688 8s & 7s.Hag 2:7

1 COME, thou long-expected Jesus,

Born to set thy people free,

From our fears and sins release us,

Let us find our rest in thee.

Israel’s strength and consolation,

Hope of all the earth thou art;

Dear Desire of every nation,

Joy of every longing heart.

2 Born thy people to deliver,

Born a child and yet a king,

Born to reign in us for ever,

Now thy gracious kingdom bring:

By thine own eternal Spirit

Rule in all our hearts alone;

By thine all-sufficient merit

Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Hymn0689

Hymn0689

L.M.Luk 2:11

1 To us a child of royal birth,

Heir of the promises, is given;

The Invisible appears on earth,

The Son of man, the God of heaven.

2 A Saviour born, in love supreme

He comes our fallen souls to raise;

He comes his people to redeem

With all his plenitude of grace.

3 The Christ, by raptured seers foretold,

Filled with the eternal Spirit’s power,

Prophet, and Priest, and King behold,

And Lord of all the worlds adore.

4 The Lord of hosts, the God most high,

Who quits his throne on earth to live,

With joy we welcome from the sky,

With faith into our hearts receive.

Hymn0690

Hymn0690

6-8s.Isa 59:20

1 O COME, O come, Immanuel,

And ransom captive Israel,

That mourns in lonely exile here

Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel!

2 O come, thou Rod of Jesse, free

Thine own from Satan’s tyranny;

From depths of hell thy people save,

And give them victory o’er the grave.

Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel!

3 O come, thou Day-spring, come and cheer

Our spirits by thine advent here;

Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,

And death’s dark shadows put to flight

Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel!

4 O come, thou key of David, come,

And open wide our heavenly home;

Make safe the way that leads on high,

And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel!

5 O come, O come, thou Lord of might!

Who to thy tribes, on Sinai’s height,

In ancient times didst give the law

In cloud, and majesty, and awe.

Rejoice! rejoice! Immanuel

Shall come to thee, O Israel!

Hymn0691

Hymn0691 10 10, 10 10, 10 10.Luk 2:8-17

1 CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn

Whereon the Saviour of mankind was born

Rise to adore the mystery of love,

Which hosts of angels chanted from above;

With them the joyful tidings first begun

Of God incarnate and the virgin’s son.

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,

Who heard the angelic herald’s voice: "Behold,

I bring good tidings of a Saviour’s birth

To you and all the nations upon earth;

This day hath God fulfilled his promised word,

This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord."

3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir

In Hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire; The praises of redeeming love they sang,

And heaven’s whole orb with hallelujahs rang;

God’s highest glory was their anthem still,

Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,

To see the wonders God had wrought for man:

Then to their flocks, still praising God, return,

And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn;

Amazed, the wondrous tidings they proclaim,

The first apostles of his infant fame.

5 O! may we keep and ponder in our mind

God’s wondrous love in saving lost mankind;

Trace we the Babe, who hath retrieved our loss,

From the poor manger to the bitter cross;

Tread in his steps, assisted by his grace,

Till man’s first heavenly state again takes place.

6 Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,

To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng;

He that was born upon this joyful day

Around us all his glory shall display;

Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing

Eternal praise to heaven’s almighty King.

Hymn0692

Hymn0692

C.M.

1 O SAVIOUR, whom this holy morn

Gave to our world below;

To mortal want and labour born,

And more than mortal woe;

2 Incarnate Word! by every grief,

By each temptation tried,

Who lived to yield our ills relief,

And to redeem us died!

3 If gaily clothed and proudly fed

In dangerous wealth we dwell,

Remind us of thy manger bed

And lowly cottage cell.

4 If pressed by poverty severe

In anxious want we pine,

O may thy Spirit whisper near

How poor a lot was thine!

5 Through this life’s ever-varying scene

From sin preserve us free;

Like us thou hast a mourner been,

May we rejoice with thee!

Hymn0693

Hymn0693 7s & 6s.Mat 4:23

1 JESUS, thee thy works proclaim

Omnipotently good:

Moses thy forerunner came,

And mighty works he showed;

Minister of wrath divine,

His wonders plagued the sinful race;

Works of purest love are thine,

And miracles of grace.

2 All thy cures are mysteries,

And prove thy power to heal

Every sickness and disease

Which now our spirits feel:

Good Physician of mankind,

Thou wilt repeat thy sovereign word,

Chase the evils of our mind,

And speak our souls restored.

3 Who of other help despair,

And would thy word receive,

Us thou mak’st thy tenderest care,

And kindly dost relieve:

Every soul-infirmity,

And plague of heart, thou dost remove;

Heal’st whoe’er apply to thee,

With balm of bleeding love.

4 Still thou go’st about to teach,

And desperate souls to cure;

Still thou dost the kingdom preach

Which always shall endure;

Publishest the power of grace,

Which pardon and salvation brings,

Saves our fallen dying race,

And makes us priests and kings.

Hymn0694

Hymn0694 7 7, 7 8, 8 8.Luk 18:35

1 LORD we sit and cry to thee,

Like the blind beside the way;

Make our darkened souls to see

The glory of thy perfect day:

O Lord! rebuke our sullen night,

And give thyself unto our sight!

2 Lord! we do not ask to gaze

On our dim and earthly sun;

But on light that still shall blaze

When every star its course hath run;

The light that gilds thy blest abode,

The glory of the Lamb of God!

Hymn0695

Hymn0695 6-8s.Mat 21:10-11

1 WHAT means this eager, anxious throng,

Which moves with busy haste along,

These wondrous gatherings day by day,

What means this strange commotion, pray?

In accents hushed the throng reply,

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by!"

2 Who is this Jesus? why should he

The city move so mightily?

A passing stranger, has he skill

To charm the multitude at will?

Again the stirring tongues reply,

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by! "

3 Jesus! ’tis he who once below

Mans pathway trod, ’mid pain and woe,

And burdened ones where’er he came

Brought out their sick and deaf and lame;

The blind rejoiced to hear the cry,

"Jesus of of Nazareth passeth by"

4 Again he comes! from place to place

His holy footsteps we can trace;

He pauses at our threshold, nay,

He enters, condescends to stay;

Shall we not gladly raise the cry?

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

5 Ho! all ye heavy-laden, come;

Here’s pardon, comfort, rest, and home;

Ye wanderers from a father’s face,

Return, accept his proffered grace!

Ye tempted, there’s a refuge nigh,

"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

6 But if you still his call refuse

And all his wondrous love abuse,

Soon will he sadly from you turn,

Your bitter prayer for pardon spurn;

"Too late, too late!" will be your cry,

Jesus of Nazareth has passed by.

Hymn0696

Hymn0696

C.M.Mat 15:25

1 HELP us, Lord! each hour of need

Thy heavenly succour give;

Help us in thought, and word, and deed,

Each hour on earth we live.

2 O help us when our spirits bleed

With contrite anguish sore;

And when our hearts are cold and dead,

O help us, Lord, the more!

3 O help us, through the prayer of faith

More firmly to believe;

For still the more the servant hath,

The more shall he receive!

4 If, strangers to thy fold, we call,

Imploring at thy feet

The crumbs that from thy table fall

'Tis all we dare intreat.

5 But be it, Lord of mercy, all,

So thou wilt grant but this,

The crumbs that from thy table fall

Are life, and light, and bliss.

6 O help us, Jesu, from on high!

We know no help but thee!

O help us so to live and die,

As thine in heaven to be!

Hymn0697

Hymn0697 C.M.Mark 4:36-41; Mark 5:1-19

1 THE winds were howling o’er the deep,

Each wave a watery hill,

The Saviour wakened from his sleep,

He spake, and all was still.

2 The madman in a tomb had made

His mansion of despair;

Woe to the traveller who strayed

With heedless footsteps there!

3 He met that glance so thrilling sweet.

He heard those accents mild,

And, melting at Messiah’s feet,

Wept like a weaned child.

4 O madder than the raving man!

O deafer than the sea!

How long the time since Christ began

To call in vain on me?

5 He called me when my thoughtless prime

Was early ripe to ill;

I passed from folly on to crime,

And yet he called me still.

6 He called me in the time of dread

When death was full in view,

I trembled on my feverish bed,

And rose to sin anew.

7 Yet could I hear him once again,

As I have heard of old,

Methinks he should not call in vain

His wanderer to the fold.

8 O thou that every thought canst know,

And answer every prayer;

O give me sickness, want, or woe,

But snatch me from despair!

9 My struggling will by grace control,

Renew my broken vow!

That blessed light breaks on my soul?

O God! I hear thee now.

Hymn0698

Hymn0698

L.M.Mat 17:4

1 LORD! it is good for us to be

High on the mountain here with thee

Here in an ampler, purer air,

Above the stir of toil and care,

Of hearts opprest with doubt and grief,

Believing in their unbelief,

Calling thy servants all in vain

To ease them of their bitter pain.

2 Lord! it is good for us to be

Where rest the souls that dwell with thee

Where stand revealed to mortal gaze

The great old saints of other days,

Who once received on Horeb’s height

The eternal laws of truth and right;

Or caught the still small whisper, higher

Than storm, than earthquake, or than fire.

3 Lord! it is good for us to be

With thee, and with thy faithful three:

Here, where the apostle’s heart of rock

Is nerved against temptation`s shock;

Here, where the son of thunder learns

The thought that breathes, the word that burns,

Here, where on eagles’ wings we move

With him whose last, best word is love.

4 Lord! it is good for us to be

Entranced, enwrapped, alone with thee,

Watching the glistening raiment glow

Whiter than Hermon’s whitest snow,

The human lineaments which shine

Irradiant with a light divine,

Till we, too, change from grace to grace,

Gazing on that transfigured grace.

5 Lord! it is good for us to be

In life’s worst anguish close to thee,

Within the overshadowing cloud

Which wraps us in its awful shroud;

We wist not what to think or say,

Our spirits sink in sore dismay;

They tell us of the dread "decease:"

But yet to linger here is peace.

6 Lord! it is good for us to be

Here on the holy mount with thee,

When darkling in the depths of night,

When dazzled with excess of light,

We bow before the heavenly voice

Which bids bewildered souls rejoice:

Though love wax cold, and faith grow dim,

This is my Son: O hear ye him!

Hymn0699

Hymn0699

C.M.

1 PLUNGED in a gulf of dark despair

We wretched sinners lay,

Without one cheerful beam of hope,

Or spark of glimmering day.

2 With pitying eyes, the Prince of peace

Beheld our helpless grief;

He saw, and - O amazing love!

He flew to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above

With joyful haste he sped;

Entered the grave in mortal flesh,

And dwelt among the dead.

4 O for this love let rocks and hills

Their lasting silence break,

And all harmonious human tongues

The Saviour’s praises speak!

5 Angels, assist our mighty joys,

Strike all your harps of gold;

But when you raise your highest notes,

His love can ne’er be told.

Hymn0700

Hymn0700

L.M.Gal 6:14

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross

On which the Prince of glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,

And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,

Save in the death of Christ, my God:

All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,

Sorrow and love flow mingled down:

Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,

Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,

That were a present far too small;

Love so amazing, so divine,

Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Hymn0701

Hymn0701

7s & 6s.

1 GOD of unexampled grace,

Redeemer of mankind,

Matter of eternal praise

We in thy passion find:

Still our choicest strains we bring,

Still the joyful theme pursue,

Thee the friend of sinners sing,

Whose love is ever new.

2 Endless scenes of wonder rise

From that mysterious tree,

Crucified before our eyes,

Where we our Maker see:

Jesus, Lord, what hast thou done?

Publish we the death divine,

Stop, and gaze, and fall, and own

Was never love like thine!

3 Never love nor sorrow was

Like that my Saviour showed:

See him stretched on yonder cross,

And crushed beneath our load!

Now discern the Deity,

Now his heavenly birth declare!

Faith cries out, " 'Tis He, 'tis He,

My God, that suffers there!"

Hymn0702

Hymn0702

L.M.Heb 10:1.

1 O THOU, whose offering on the tree
The legal offerings all foreshowed,
Borrowed their whole effect from thee,
And drew their virtue from thy blood:

2 The blood of goats and bullocks slain
Could never for one sin atone:
To purge the guilty offerer's stain,
Thine was the work, and thine alone.

3 Vain in themselves their duties were,
Their services could never please,
Till joined with thine, and made to share
The merits of thy righteousness.

4 Forward they cast a faithful look
On thy approaching sacrifice;
And thence their pleasing savour took,
And rose accepted in the skies.

5 Those feeble types, and shadows old,
Are all in thee, the Truth, fulfilled:
We in thy sacrifice behold
The substance of those rites revealed.

6 Thy meritorious sufferings past,
We see by faith to us brought back;
And on thy grand oblation cast,
Its saving benefits partake.

Hymn0703

Hymn0703

S.M.Heb 10:4.

1 NOT all the blood of beasts

On Jewish altars slain

Could give the guilty conscience peace,

Or wash away our stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,

Takes all our sins away;

A sacrifice of nobler name,

And richer blood, than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand

On that meek head of thine,

While as a penitent I stand,

And here confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see

The burden thou didst bear

When hanging on the accursed tree,

And knows her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice

To feel the curse remove;

We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,

And trust his bleeding love.

Hymn0704

Hymn0704

S.M.1Co 5:7.

1 THOU very Paschal Lamb,

Whose blood for us was shed,

Through whom we out of Egypt came,

Thy ransomed people lead.

2 Angel of gospel grace,

Fulfil thy character:

To guard and feed the chosen race,

In Israel’s camp appear.

3 Throughout the desert way

Conduct us by thy light;

Be thou a cooling cloud by day,

A cheering fire by night.

4 Our fainting souls sustain

With blessings from above;

And ever on thy people rain

The manna of thy love.

Hymn0705

Hymn0705

S.M.1Jn 5:6.

1 THIS, this is he that came

By water and by blood!

Jesus is our atoning Lamb,

Our sanctifying God.

2 See from his wounded side

The mingled current flow!

The water and the blood applied

Shall wash us white as snow.

3 The water cannot cleanse,

Before the blood we feel,

To purge the guilt of all our sins,

And our forgiveness seal.

4 But both in Jesus join,

Who speaks our sins forgiven,

And gives the purity divine

That makes us meet for heaven.

Hymn0706

Hymn0706

L.M.John 19:30.

1 ’TIS finished! The Messias dies,

Cut off for sins, but not his own:

Accomplished is the sacrifice,

The great redeeming work is done.

2 ’Tis finished! all the debt is paid;

Justice divine is satisfied;

The grand and full atonement made;

God for a guilty world hath died.

3 The veil is rent in Christ alone;

The living way to heaven is seen;

The middle wall is broken down,

And all mankind may enter in.

4 The types and figures are fulfilled;

Exacted is the legal pain;

The precious promises are sealed;

The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

5 The reign of sin and death is o’er,

And all may live from sin set free;

Satan hath lost his mortal power;

’Tis swallowed up in victory.

6 Saved from the legal curse I am,

My Saviour hangs on yonder tree:

See there the meek, expiring Lamb!

’Tis finished! he expires for me.

7 Accepted in the Well-beloved,

And clothed in righteousness divine,

I see the bar to heaven removed;

And all thy merits, Lord, are mine.

8 Death, hell, and sin are now subdued;

All grace is now to sinners given;

And lo, I plead the atoning blood,

And in thy right I claim thy heaven!

Hymn0707

Hymn0707 5 5 11, 5 5 11.Lam 1:12.

1 ALL ye that pass by,

To Jesus draw nigh:

To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?

Your ransom and peace,

Your surety he is:

Come, see if there ever was sorrow like his.

2 For what you have done

His blood must atone:

The Father hath punished for you his dear Son.

The Lord, in the day

Of his anger, did lay

Your sins on the Lamb, and he bore them away.

3 He answered for all:

O come at his call,

And low at his cross with astonishment fall!

But lift up your eyes

At Jesus’s cries:

Impassive, he suffers; immortal, he dies.

4 He dies to atone

For sins not his own;

Your debt he hath paid, and your work he hath done.

Ye all may receive

The peace he did leave,

Who made intercession, "My Father, forgive!"

5 For you and for me

He prayed on the tree:

The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.

That sinner am I,

Who on Jesus rely,

And come for the pardon God cannot deny.

6 My pardon I claim;

For a sinner I am,

A sinner believing in Jesus’s name.

He purchased the grace

Which now I embrace:

O Father, thou know’st he hath died in my place.

7 His death is my plea;

My Advocate see,

And hear the blood speak that hath answered for me.

My ransom he was

When he bled on the cross;

And by losing his life he hath carried my cause.

Hymn0708

Hymn0708

6-8s.Heb 9:25.

1 O THOU eternal Victim, slain

A sacrifice for guilty man,

By the eternal Spirit made

An offering in the sinner’s stead;

Our everlasting Priest art thou,

And plead’st thy death for sinners now.

2 Thy offering still continues new;

Thy vesture keeps its bloody hue;

Thou stand’st the ever-slaughtered Lamb;

Thy priesthood still remains the same;

Thy years, O God, can never fail;

Thy goodness is unchangeable.

3 O that our faith may never move,

But stand unshaken as thy love!

Sure evidence of things unseen,

Now let it pass the years between,

And view thee bleeding on the tree,

My God, who dies for me, for me!

Hymn0709

Hymn0709

6-7s.Isa 26:4.

1 ROCK of ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in thee;

Let the water and the blood,

From thy wounded side which flowed,

Be of sin the double cure,

Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears for ever flow,

Could my zeal no languor know.

These for sin could not atone;

Thou must save and thou alone:

In my hand no price I bring,

Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,

When my eyes shall close in death,

When I rise to worlds unknown,

And behold thee on thy throne,

Rock of ages, cleft for me,

Let me hide myself in thee.

Hymn0710

Hymn0710

8-7s.

1 SAVIOUR, when in dust to thee

Low we bow the adoring knee;

When, repentant, to the skies

Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,

O by all thy pains and woe

Suffered once for man below,

Bending from thy throne on high,

Hear our solemn litany!

2 By thy helpless infant years;

By thy life of want and tears;

By thy fasting and distress

In the savage wilderness;

By the dread mysterious hour

Of the subtle tempter’s power;

Turn, O turn a favouring eye,

Hear our solemn litany!

3 By the sacred grief that wept

O’er the grave where Lazarus slept;

By the gracious tears that flowed

Over Salem’s loved abode;

By the mournful word that told

Treachery lurked within thy fold,

From thy seat above the sky,

Hear our solemn litany!

4 By thine hour of whelming fear;

By thine agony of prayer;

By the purple robe of scorn;

By thy wounds, thy crown of thorn;

By the gloom that veiled the skies

O’er the dreadful sacrifice;

Listen to our humble cry,

Hear our solemn litany!

5 By thy deep expiring groan;

By the sealed sepulchral stone;

By the vault whose dark abode

Held in vain the rising God,

O from earth to heaven restored,

Mighty God, ascended Lord,

Listen, listen to the cry

Of our solemn litany!

Hymn0711

Hymn0711

7s.Isa 53:4.

1 WHEN our heads are bowed with woe,

When our bitter tears o’erflow,

When we mourn the lost, the dear,

Jesu, Son of David, hear.

2 When the heart is sad within

With the thought of all its sin,

When the spirit shrinks with fear,

Jesu, Son of David, hear.

3 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,

Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,

Thou hast shed the human tear;

Jesu, Son of David, hear.

4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,

Thou the blood of life hast shed,

Thou hast filled a mortal bier;

Jesu, Son of David, hear.

Hymn0712

Hymn0712

L.M.

1 HE dies! the friend of sinners dies!

Lo! Salem’s daughters weep around!

A solemn darkness veils the skies;

A sudden trembling shakes the ground:

Come, saints, and with your tears bedew

The sufferer, bruised beneath your load,

He poured out cries and tears for you,

He shed for you his precious blood.

2 Here’s love and grief beyond degree;

The Lord of glory dies for man!

But lo! what sudden joys I see!

Jesus, the dead, revives again!

The rising God forsakes the tomb:

The tomb in vain forbids his rise!

Cherubic legions guard him home,

And shout him welcome to the skies!

3 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell

How high your great Deliverer reigns;

Sing how he spoiled the hosts of hell,

And led the monster death in chains.

Say, "Live for ever, wondrous King!

Born to redeem, and strong to save!"

Then ask the monster, "Where’s thy Sting?"

And, "Where’s thy victory, boasting grave?"

Hymn0713

Hymn0713

C.M. l YE humble souls, that seek the Lord,

Chase all your fears away;

And bow with rapture down to see

The place where Jesus lay.

2 Thus low the Lord of life was brought;

Such wonders love can do:

Thus cold in death that bosom lay,

Which throbbed and bled for you.

3 But raise your eyes, and tune your songs,

The Saviour lives again:

Not all the bolts and bars of death

The Conqueror could detain.

4 High o’er the angelic bands he rears

His once dishonoured head;

And through unnumbered years he reigns,

Who dwelt among the dead.

5 With joy like his shall every saint

His vacant tomb survey;

Then rise with his ascending Lord

To realms of endless day.

Hymn0714

Hymn0714 6-7s. irregular.

1 IN the bonds of death he lay,

Who for our offence was slain,

But the Lord is risen to-day,

Christ hath brought us life again;

Wherefore let us all rejoice,

Singing loud with cheerful voice

Hallelujah!

2 Jesus Christ, God’s only Son,

Came at last our foe to smite,

All our sins away hath done,

Done away death’s power and right;

Only the form of death is left,

Of his sting he is bereft;

Hallelujah!

3 ’Twas a wondrous war I trow,

Life and death together fought,

But life hath triumphed o’er his foe,

Death is mocked, and set at nought;

Yea, ’tis as the Scripture saith,

Christ through death hath conquered death,

Hallelujah!

4 Now our Paschal Lamb is he,

And by him alone we live,

Who to death upon the tree

For our sake himself did give.

Faith his blood strikes on our door,

Death dares never harm us more,

Hallelujah!

5 On this day, most blest of days,

Let us keep high festival,

For our God hath showed his grace,

And his sun hath risen on all,

And our hearts rejoice to see

Sin and night before him flee.

Hallelujah!

6 To the supper of the Lord

Gladly will we come to-day;

The word of peace is now restored,

The old leaven is put away;

Christ will be our food alone,

Faith no life but his will own.

Hallelujah!

Hymn0715

Hymn0715

1 THE foe behind, the deep before,

Our hosts have dared and passed the sea:

And Pharaoh’s warriors strew the shore,

And Israel’s ransomed tribes are free.

2 Lift up, lift up your voices now!

The whole wide world rejoices now!

The Lord hath triumphed gloriously!

The Lord shall reign victoriously!

3 Happy morrow,

Turning sorrow

Into peace and mirth!

Bondage ending,

Love descending

O’er the earth!

4 Seals assuring,

Guards securing,

Watch his earthly prison.

Seals are shattered,

Guards are scattered,

Christ hath risen!

5 No longer must the mourners weep,

Nor call departed Christians dead;

For death is hallowed into sleep,

And every grave becomes a bed.

6 Now once more

Eden’s door

Open stands to mortal eyes;

For Christ hath risen, and man shall rise!

7 Now at last,

Old things past,

Hope, and joy, and peace begin;

For Christ hath won, and man shall win!

8 It is not exile, rest on high:

It is not sadness, peace from strife;

To fall asleep is not to die:

To dwell with Christ is better life.

9 Where our banner leads us,

We may safely go:

Where our Chief precedes us,

We may face the foe.

10 His right arm is o’er us,

He our guide will be:

Christ hath gone before us,

Christians, follow ye!

Hymn0716

Hymn0716

7s.

1 "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"

Sons of men and angels say!

Raise your joys and triumphs high:

Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply.

2 Love’s redeeming work is done;

Fought the fight, the battle won:

Lo! the sun’s eclipse is o’er,

Lo! he sets in blood no more!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,

Christ hath burst the gates of hell:

Death in vain forbids his rise,

Christ hath opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King!

Where, O death, is now thy sting?

Once he died our souls to save;

Where’s thy victory, boasting grave

5 Soar we now where Christ hath led,

Following our exalted Head:

Made like him, like him we rise,

Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 King of glory! Soul of bliss!

Everlasting life is this,

Thee to know, thy power to prove,

Thus to sing, and thus to love.

Hymn0717

Hymn0717

7s & 6s.

1 FATHER, God, we glorify

Thy love to Adam’s seed;

Love that gave thy Son to die,

And raised him from the dead:

Him, for our offences slain,

That we all might pardon find,

Thou hast brought to life again,

The Saviour of mankind.

2 By thy own right hand of power

Thou hast exalted him,

Sent the mighty Conqueror

Thy people to redeem:

King of saints, and Prince of peace,

Him thou hast for sinners given,

Sinners from their sins to bless,

And lift them up to heaven.

3 Father, God, to us impart

The gift unspeakable;

Now in every waiting heart

Thy glorious Son reveal:

Quickened with our living Lord,

Let us in thy Spirit rise,

Rise to all thy life restored,

And bless thee in the skies.

Hymn0718

Hymn0718 7s On the Ascension of Christ.

1 HAIL the day that sees him rise,

Ravished from our wishful eyes!

Christ, awhile to mortals given,

Reascends his native heaven.

2 There the pompous triumph waits:

"Lift your heads, eternal gates;

Wide unfold the radiant scene;

Take the King of glory in!"

3 Circled round with angel-powers,

Their triumphant Lord, and ours,

Conqueror over death and sin;

"Take the King of glory in!"

4 Him though highest heaven receives,

Still he loves the earth he leaves;

Though returning to his throne,

Still he calls mankind his own.

5 See, he lifts his hands above!

See, he shows the prints of love!

Hark, his gracious lips bestow

Blessings on his church below!

6 Still for us his death he pleads;

Prevalent he intercedes;

Near himself prepares our place,

Harbinger of human race.

7 Master, (will we ever say)

Taken from our head to day;

See thy faithful servants, see,

Ever gazing up to thee.

8 Grant, though parted from our sight,

High above yon azure height,

Grant our hearts may thither rise,

Following thee beyond the skies.

9 Ever upward let us move,

Wafted on the wings of love;

Looking when our Lord shall come,

Longing, gasping after home.

10 There we shall with thee remain,

Partners of thy endless reign;

There thy face unclouded see,

Find our heaven of heavens in thee.

Hymn0719

Hymn0719 4-6s & 2-8s.

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 below,

For us he reigns above:

Let all the nations know

Our Jesu's conquering love!

Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;

Glory ascribe to glory's King.

3 All power to our great Lord

Is by the Father given;

By angel-hosts adored,

He reigns supreme in heaven:

Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;

Glory ascribe to glory's King.

4 High on his holy seat

He bears the righteous sway;

His foes beneath his feet

Shall sink and die away:

Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;

Glory ascribe to glory's King.

5 His foes and ours are one,

Satan, the world, and sin;

But he shall tread them down.

And bring his kingdom in:

Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;

Glory ascribe to glory’s King.

6 Till all the earth, renewed

In righteousness divine,

With all the hosts of God

In one great chorus join,

Join all on earth, rejoice and sing;

Glory ascribe to glory’s King.

Hymn0720

Hymn0720

8s & 7s.

1 SEE the Conqueror mounts in triumph,

See the King in royal state

Riding on the clouds his chariot

To his heavenly palace gate;

Hark, the choirs of angel-voices

Joyful hallelujahs sing,

And the portals high are lifted

To receive their heavenly King.

2 Who is this that comes in glory,

With the trump of jubilee?

Lord of battles, God of armies,

He has gained the victory;

He who on the cross did suffer,

He who from the grave arose,

He has vanquished sin and Satan,

He by death has spoiled his foes.

3 While he lifts his hands in blessing,

He is parted from his friends;

While their eager eyes behold him,

He upon the clouds ascends;

He who walked with God, and pleased him,

Preaching truth and doom to come,

He, our Enoch, is translated

To his everlasting home.

4 Now our heavenly Aaron enters,

With his blood, within the veil;

Joshua now is come to Canaan,

And the kings before him quail;

Now he plants the tribes of Israel

In their promised resting-place;

Now our great Elijah offers

Double portion of his grace.

5 He has raised our human nature

In the clouds to God’s right hand;

There we sit in heavenly places,

There with him in glory stand:

Jesus reigns, adored by angels;

Man with God is on the throne;

Mighty Lord, in thine ascension

We by faith behold our own. ==SECOND PART

6 HOLY Ghost, Illuminator,

Shed thy beams upon our eyes,

Help us to look up with Stephen,

And to see, beyond the skies,

Where the Son of man in glory

Standing is at God’s right hand,

Beckoning on his martyr army,

Succouring, his faithful band;

7 See him, who is gone before us

Heavenly mansions to prepare,

See him, who is ever pleading

For us with prevailing prayer,

See him, who with sound of trumpet

And with his angelic train,

Summoning the world to judgement,

On the clouds will come again.

8 Raise us up from earth to heaven,

Give us Wings of faith and love,

Gales of holy aspirations

Wafting us to realms above;

That, with hearts and minds uplifted,

We with Christ our Lord may dwell,

Where he sits enthroned in glory

In his heavenly citadel.

9 So at last, when he appeareth,

We from out our graves may spring,

With our youth renewed like eagles,

Flocking round our heavenly King.

Caught up on the clouds of heaven,

And may meet him in the air,

Rise to realms where he is reigning,

And may reign for ever there. The following Doxology may be sung at the end of either part. Glory be to God the Father;

Glory be to God the Son,

Dying, risen, ascending for us,

Who the heavenly realm has won;

Glory to the Holy Spirit;

To One God in Persons Three

Glory both in earth and heaven,

Glory, endless glory be. Amen.

Hymn0721

Hymn0721

6-8s.

1 SINNERS, rejoice: your peace is made;

Your Saviour on the cross hath bled:

Your God, in Jesus reconciled,

On all his works again hath smiled;

Hath grace through him and blessing given,

To all in earth and all in heaven.

2 Angels rejoice in Jesu’s grace,

And vie with mans more favoured race;

The blood that did for us atone,

Conferred on them some gift unknown;

Their joy through Jesu’s pains abounds,

They triumph by his glorious wounds.

3 Or, stablished and confirmed by him

Who did our lower world redeem,

Secure they keep their blest estate,

Firm on an everlasting seat;

Or, raised above themselves, aspire,

In bliss improved, in glory higher.

4 Him they beheld our conquering God,

Returned with garments rolled in blood!

They saw, and kindled at the sight,

And filled with shouts the realms of light;

With loudest hallelujahs met,

And fell, and kissed his bleeding feet.

5 They saw him in the courts above.

With all his recent prints of love;

The wounds, the blood! they heard its voice,

That heightened all their highest joys;

They felt it sprinkled through the skies,

And shared that better sacrifice.

6 Not angel-tongues can e’er express

The unutterable happiness;

Nor human hearts can e’er conceive

The bliss wherein through Christ they live,

But all your heaven, ye glorious powers,

And all your God, is doubly ours!

Hymn0722

Hymn0722

8s & 7s.

1 HAIL, thou once despised Jesus!

Hail, thou Galilean King!

Thou didst suffer to release us;

Thou didst free salvation bring.

Hail, thou agonizing Saviour,

Bearer of our sin and shame!

By thy merits we find favour;

Life is given through thy name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,

All our sins on thee were laid;

By almighty love anointed,

Thou hast full atonement made;

All thy people are forgiven

Through the virtue of thy blood;

Opened is the gate of heaven,

Peace is made ’twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,

There for ever to abide:

All the heavenly host 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;

Loudest praises without ceasing,

Meet it is for us to give.

Help, ye bright, angelic spirits!

Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;

Help to sing our Saviour’s merits;

Help to chant Immanuel’s praise.

Hymn0723

Hymn0723 2-6s & 4-7s.Heb 6:20.

1 JESUS, to thee we fly,

On thee for help rely;

Thou our only refuge art,

Thou dost all our fears control,

Rest of every troubled heart,

Life of every dying soul.

2 We lift our joyful eyes,

And see the dazzling prize,

See the purchase of thy blood,

Freely now to sinners given;

Thou the living way hast showed

Thou to us hast opened heaven.

3 We now, divinely bold,

Of thy reward lay hold;

All thy glorious joy is ours,

All the treasures of thy love;

Now we taste the heavenly powers,

Now we reign with thee above.

4 Our anchor sure and fast

Within the veil is cast;

Stands our never-failing hope

Grounded in the holy place;

We shall after thee mount up,

See the Godhead face to face.

5 By faith already there,

In thee our Head, we are;

With our great forerunner we

Now in heavenly places sit,

Banquet with the Deity,

See the world beneath our feet.

6 Thou art our flesh and bone,

Thou art to heaven gone;

Gone, that we might all pursue,

Closely in thy footsteps tread;

Gone, that we might follow too,

Reign triumphant with our Head.

Hymn0724

Hymn0724 7s & 6s.Heb 4:14.

1 TRUSTING in our Lord alone,

A great high-priest we have!

Jesus, God’s eternal Son,

Omnipotent to save,

With the virtue of his blood,

Ascending to the holiest place,

Passed the heavenly courts, and stood

Before his Father’s face.

2 Separate holy from sinful men,

Our Advocate above

Doth his brethren’s cause maintain

Before the throne of love;

Pleads for us on earth who dwell

His one sufficient sacrifice;

Us to save from sin and hell,

He reigns above the skies.

3 Holy, like thyself, and pure

Thou wilt thy brethren make,

From all evil world secure,

And to thy bosom take;

Us before thy Father’s face

Acknowledge for thy flesh and bone,

Higher than the angels place,

And nearest to thy throne.

Hymn0725

Hymn0725

C.M.

1 WITH joy we meditate the grace

Of our High-priest above;

His heart is made of tenderness,

His bowels yearn with love.

2 Touched with a sympathy within,

He knows our feeble frame;

He knows what sore temptations mean,

For he hath felt the same.

3 He in the days of feeble flesh

Poured out his cries and tears;

And, though exalted, feels afresh

What every member bears.

4 He’ll never quench the smoking flax,

But raise it to a flame;

The bruised reed he never breaks,

Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address

His mercy and his power:

We shall obtain delivering grace

In the distressing hour.

Hymn0726

Hymn0726

6-8s.Heb 9:24.

1 ENTERED the holy place above,

Covered with meritorious scars,

The tokens of his dying love

Our great High-priest in glory bears.

He pleads his passion on the tree,

He shows himself to God for me.

2 Before the throne my Saviour stands,

My Friend and Advocate appears;

My name is graven on his hands,

And him the Father always hears;

While low at Jesu’s cross I bow,

He hears the blood of sprinkling now.

3 This instant now I may receive

The answer of his powerful prayer;

This instant now by him I live,

His prevalence with God declare;

And soon my spirit, in his hands,

Shall stand where my Forerunner stands.

Hymn0727

Hymn0727 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 JESU, my God and King,

Thy regal state I sing!

Thou, and only thou, art great,

High thine everlasting throne;

Thou the sovereign Potentate,

Blessed, immortal, thou alone.

2 Essay your choicest strains,

The King Messiah reigns!

Tune your harps, celestial choir,

Joyful all your voices raise;

Christ, than earth-born monarchs higher,

Sons of men and angels, praise!

3 Hail your dread Lord and ours,

Dominions, thrones, and powers!

Source of power, he rules alone:

Veil your eyes, and prostrate fall;

Cast your crowns before his throne,

Hail the Cause, the Lord of all!

4 Let earth’s remotest bound

With echoing joys resound;

Christ to praise let all conspire;

Praise doth all to Christ belong:

Shout, ye first-born sons of fire!

Earth, repeat the glorious song!

5 Worthy, O Lord, art thou,

That every knee shall bow,

Every tongue to thee confess,

Universal nature join,

Strong and mighty, thee to bless,

Gracious, merciful, benign!

6 Wisdom is due to thee,

And might, and majesty;

Thee in mercy rich we prove;

Glory, honour, praise, receive;

Worthy thou of all our love,

More than all we pant to give.

7 Justice and truth maintain

Thine everlasting reign:

One with thine almighty Sire,

Partner of an equal throne,

King of saints, let all conspire

Gratefully thy sway to own!

Hymn0728

Hymn0728

7s.

1 EARTH, rejoice, our Lord is King!

Sons of men, his praises sing;

Sing ye in triumphant strains,

Jesus the Messiah reigns!

2 Power is all to Jesus given,

Lord of hell, and earth, and heaven,

Every knee to him shall bow;

Satan, hear, and tremble now!

3 Angels and archangels join,

All triumphantly combine,

All in Jesu’s praise agree,

Carrying on his victory.

4 Though the sons of night blaspheme,

More there are with us than them;

God with us, we cannot fear;

Fear, ye fiends, for Christ is here!

5 Lo! to faith’s enlightened sight,

All the mountain flames with light,

Hell is nigh, but God is nigher,

Circling us with hosts of fire.

6 Christ the Saviour is come down,

Points us to the victor’s crown,

Bids us take our seats above,

More than conquerors in his love.

Hymn0729

Hymn0729 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 REJOICE, the Lord is King!

Your Lord and King adore,

Mortals, give thanks, and sing,

And triumph evermore;

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

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 heart, lift up your voice,

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

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 heart, lift up your voice,

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

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 heart, lift up your voice,

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

5 He all his foes shall quell,

Shall all our sins destroy,

And every bosom swell

With pure seraphic joy;

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,

Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

6 Rejoice in glorious hope,

Jesus the Judge shall come,

And take his servants up

To their eternal home:

We soon shall hear the archangel’s voice,

The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!

Hymn0730

Hymn0730

7s & 6s.

1 SAVIOUR, whom our hearts adore,

To bless our earth again,

Now assume thy royal power,

And o’er the nations reign;

Christ, the world’s desire and hope,

Power complete to thee is given;

Set the last great empire up,

Eternal Lord of heaven.

2 Where they all thy laws have spurned,

Where they thy name profane,

Where the ruined world hath mourned

With blood of millions slain,

Open there the ethereal scene,

Claim the heathen tribes for thine;

There the endless reign begin

With majesty divine.

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.

Hymn0731

Hymn0731

6 6 8, 6 6 8.

1 MY heart and voice I raise,

To spread Messiah’s praise;

Messiah’s praise let all repeat;

The universal Lord,

By whose almighty word

Creation rose in form complete.

2 A servant’s form he wore,

And in his body bore

Our dreadful curse on Calvary:

He like a victim stood,

And poured his sacred blood,

To set the guilty captives free.

3 But soon the Victor rose

Triumphant o’er his foes,

And led the vanquished host in chains:

He threw their empire down,

His foes compelled to own,

O’er all the great Messiah reigns.

4 With mercy’s mildest grace,

He governs all our race

In wisdom, righteousness, and love:

Who to Messiah fly

Shall find redemption nigh,

And all his great salvation prove.

5 Hail, Saviour, Prince of peace!

Thy kingdom shall increase,

Till all the world thy glory see;

And righteousness abound,

As the great deep profound,

And fill the earth with purity! ==6 6 8, 6 6 8. 2nd. part.

6 JERUSALEM divine,

When shall I call thee mine?

And to thy holy hill attain,

Where weary pilgrims rest,

And in thy glories blest,

With God Messiah ever reign?

7 There saints and angels join

In fellowship divine,

And rapture swells the solemn lay:

While all with one accord

Adore their glorious Lord,

And shout his praise in endless day.

8 May I but find the grace

To fill an humble place

In that inheritance above;

My tuneful voice I'll raise

In songs of loudest praise,

To spread thy fame, Redeeming Love!

9 Reign, true Messiah, reign!

Thy kingdom shall remain

When stars and sun no more shall shine;

Mysterious Deity,

Who ne'er began to be,

To sound thy endless praise be mine!

Hymn0732

Hymn0732 4-6s & 2-8s.Acts 2:47.

1 SAVIOUR, we know thou art

In every age the same:

Now, Lord, in ours exert

The virtue of thy name;

And daily, through thy word, increase

Thy blood-besprinkled witnesses.

2 Thy people, saved below

From every sinful stain,

Shall multiply and grow,

If thy command ordain;

And one into a thousand rise,

And spread thy praise through earth and skies.

3 In many a soul, and mine,

Thou hast displayed thy power:

But to thy people join

Ten thousand thousand more,

Saved from the guilt and strength of sin,

In life and heart entirely clean.

Hymn0733

Hymn0733 7s & 6s.Acts 4:24-33.

1 LORD of hosts, our God and Lord,

To thee we lift our voice,

Praise thy name with one accord,

And in thy strength rejoice;

Heaven is thine, and earth, and sea,

The work of thine almighty hand;

Every creature made by thee

Must bow to thy command.

2 Lord, the cause belongs to thee

When truth’s opposers rise,

Thou, who dost the evil see,

Disperse it with thine eyes!

They and we are in thine hand,

Who sittest on thy righteous throne;

Let thine awful counsel stand,

Thy sovereign will be done.

3 Thou who once didst shake the place

Where praying saints were met,

Spirit of faith and holiness,

The miracle repeat;

Now exert thy power to heal,

Thy waiting servants, Lord, inspire,

Warm their hearts with heavenly zeal,

And touch their lips with fire.

4 Power to every messenger

And ready utterance give,

That we boldly may declare

The name through which we live,

Preach the reconciling Word,

Who did his peace to all bequeath,

Followers of our lamb-like Lord,

And faithful unto death.

Hymn0734

Hymn0734

S.M.Acts 11:21.

1 LORD, if at thy command

The word of life we sow,

Watered by thy almighty hand,

The seed shall surely grow:

The virtue of thy grace

A large increase shall give,

And multiply the faithful race

Who to thy glory live.

2 Now then the ceaseless shower

Of gospel blessings send,

And let the soul-converting power

Thy ministers attend.

On multitudes confer

The heart-renewing love,

And by the joy of grace prepare

For fuller joys above.

Hymn0735

Hymn0735 2-6s & 4-7s.Acts 14:27.

1 THY messengers make known
What God by them hath done;
We who prayed for their success,
Thankful for their answered prayer,
Testify his faithfulness,
All his gracious works declare.

2 With joy we now approve
The truth of Jesu's love;
God, the universal God,
He the door hath opened wide,
Faith on heathens hath bestowed,
Washed them in his bleeding side,

3 Purged from the stains of sin,
By faith they enter in;
Purchased and redeemed of old,
Added to the chosen race,
Now received into the fold,
Heathens sing their Saviour's praise.

4 With them we lift our voice,
Partakers of their joys,
Conscious of the blood applied,
Freely all through faith forgiven:
Faith renews the justified,
Faith unfolds the gates of heaven.

Hymn0736

Hymn0736 7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7.Acts 21:20

1 OMNIPOTENT Redeemer,

Our ransomed souls adore thee,

Whate’er is done

Thy work we own,

And give thee all the glory;

With thankfulness acknowledge

Our time of visitation;

Thine hand confess,

And gladly bless

The God of our salvation.

2 Thou hast employed thy servants,

And blest their weak endeavours,

And lo! in thee

We myriads see

Of justified believers;

The church of pardoned sinners,

Exulting in their Saviour,

Sing all day long

The gospel song,

And triumph in thy favour.

3 Thy wonders wrought already

Require our ceaseless praises

But show thy power,

And myriads more

Endue with heavenly graces.

But fill our earth with glory,

And, known by every nation,

God of all grace

Receive the praise

Of all thy new creation.

Hymn0737

Hymn0737 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 THOU, Jesu, art our King,

Thy ceaseless praise we sing;

Praise shall our glad tongue employ,

Praise o’erflow our grateful soul,

While we vital breath enjoy,

While eternal ages roll.

2 Thou art the Eternal Light,

That shin’st in deepest night.

Wondering gazed the angelic train,

While thou bow’dst the heavens beneath,

God with God wast man with man,

Man to save from endless death.

3 Thou for our pain didst mourn,

Thou hast our sickness borne:

All our sins on thee were laid;

Thou with unexampled grace

All the mighty debt hast paid

Due from Adam’s helpless race.

4 Thou hast o’erthrown the foe,

God’s kingdom fixed below,

Conqueror of all adverse power,

Thou heaven’s gates hast opened wide:

Thou thine own dost lead secure

In thy cross, and by thy side.

5 Enthroned above yon sky,

Thou reign’st with God most high;

Prostrate at thy feet we fall:

Power supreme to thee is given;

Thee, the righteous Judge of all,

Sons of earth and hosts of heaven.

6 Cherubs with seraphs join

And in thy praise combine;

All their choirs thy glories sing:

Who shall dare with thee to vie?

Mighty Lord, eternal King,

Sovereign both of earth and sky!

7 Hail, venerable train,

Patriarchs, first-born of men!

Hail, apostles of the Lamb

By whose strength ye faithful proved!

Join to extol his sacred name

Whom in life and death ye loved.

8 The church through all her bounds

With thy high praise resounds.

Confessors undaunted here

Unashamed proclaim their king;

Children’s feebler voices there

To thy name hosannas sing.

9 Midst danger’s blackest frown

Thee hosts of martyrs own.

Pain and shame alike they dare,

Firmly, singularly good;

Glorying thy cross to bear

Till they seal their faith with blood.

10 Wide earth’s remotest bound

Full of thy praise is found:

And all heaven’s eternal day

With thy streaming glory flames:

All thy foes shall melt away

From the insufferable beams.

11 O Lord, O God of love,

Let us thy mercy prove!

King of all, with pitying eye

Mark the toil, the pains we feel;

Midst the snares of death we lie,

Midst the banded powers of hell.

12 Arise, stir up thy power,

Thou deathless Conqueror!

Help us to obtain the prize,

Help us well to close our race;

That with thee above the skies

Endless joys we may possess.

Hymn0738

Hymn0738 4-6s & 2-8s.Lev 25:1-55:

1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow,

The gladly solemn sound,

Let all the nations know,

To earth’s remotest bound;

The year of Jubilee is come!

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High-priest,

Hath full atonement made:

Ye weary spirits, rest,

Ye mournful souls, be glad;

The year of Jubilee is come!

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,

The all-atoning Lamb,

Redemption in his blood

Throughout the world proclaim;

The year of Jubilee is come!

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,

Your liberty receive,

And safe in Jesus dwell,

And blest in Jesus live;

The year of Jubilee is come!

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

5 Ye who have sold for nought

Your heritage above,

Receive it back unbought,

The gift of Jesu’s love:

The year of Jubilee is come!

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

6 The gospel trumpet hear,

The news of heavenly grace,

And, saved from earth, appear

Before your Saviour’s face:

The year of Jubilee is come!

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

Hymn0739

Hymn0739

S.M.Ecc 11:6.

1 SOW in the morn thy seed,

At eve hold not thine hand;

To doubt and fear give thou no heed,

Broadcast it o’er the land.

2 Beside all waters sow,

The highway furrows stock,

Drop it where thorns and thistles grow,

Scatter it on the rock.

3 The good, the fruitful ground,

Expect not here nor there,

O’er hill and dale, by plots ’tis found;

Go forth then everywhere.

4 And duly shall appear,

In verdure, beauty, strength,

The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,

And the full corn at length.

5 Thou canst not toil in vain;

Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,

Shall foster and mature the grain

For garners in the sky.

6 Thence, when the glorious end,

The day of God is come,

The angel-reapers shall descend,

And heaven cry "Harvest home!"

Hymn0740

Hymn0740

C.M.Isa 2:1-5.

1 BEHOLD! the mountain of the Lord

In latter days shall rise

On mountain-tops above the hills,

And draw the wondering, eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,

All tribes and tongues, shall flow;

Up to the hill of God, they'll say,

And to his house, we'll go.

3 The beam that shines from Zion's hill

Shall lighten every land;

The King who reigns in Salem's towers

Shall all the world command.

4 Among the nations he shall judge;

His judgements truth shall guide;

His sceptre shall protect the just,

And quell the sinner's pride.

5 No strife shall rage, nor hostile feuds

Disturb those peaceful years;

To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,

To pruning-hooks their spears.

6 No longer hosts, encountering hosts,

Shall crowds of slain deplore;

They hang the trumpet in the hall,

And study war no more.

7 Come, then, O house of Jacob! come

To worship at his shrine;

And, walking in the light of God,

With holy beauties shine.

Hymn0741

Hymn0741 S.M.Isa 52:7-10.

1 HOW beauteous are their feet

Who stand on Zion’s hill;

Who bring salvation in their tongues,

And words of peace reveal!

2 How cheering is their voice,

How sweet the tidings are!

"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;

He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How blessed are our ears

That hear this joyful sound,

Which kings and prophets waited for,

And sought, but never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes

That see this heavenly light!

Prophets and kings desired long,

But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,

And tuneful notes employ;

Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,

And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare his arm

Through all the earth abroad:

Let all the nations now behold

Their Saviour and their God.

Hymn0742

Hymn0742

C.M.Isa 52:10.

1 SALVATION! O the joyful sound!

What pleasure to our ears!

A sovereign balm for every wound,

A cordial for our fears.

Glory, honour, praise, and power,

Be unto the Lamb for ever:

Jesus Christ is our Redeemer:

Hallelujah, Praise the Lord.

2 Salvation! let the echo fly

The spacious earth around;

While all the armies of the sky

Conspire to raise the sound!

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb,

To thee the praise belongs;

Salvation shall inspire our hearts,

And dwell upon our tongues.

Hymn0743

Hymn0743 8s & 7s.Isa 52:15.

1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,

Fruitful let thy sorrows be;

By thy pains and consolations

Draw the Gentiles unto thee:

Of thy cross the wondrous story,

Be to all the nations told!

Let them see thee in thy glory,

And thy mercy manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,

Pants for thee each mortal breast;

Human tears for thee are flowing,

Human hearts in thee would rest;

Thirsting, as for dews of even,

As the new-mown grass for rain,

Thee they seek, as God of heaven,

Thee, as man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting,

Stretched the hand, and strained the sight,

For thy Spirit, new creating,

Love’s pure flame, and wisdom’s light;

Give the word, and of the preacher

Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,

Till on earth by every creature

Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Hymn0744

Hymn0744

L.M.Mat 9:36.

1 JESU, thy wandering sheep behold!

See, Lord, with tenderest pity see

The sheep that cannot find the fold,

Till sought and gathered in by thee.

2 Lost are they now, and scattered wide,

In pain, and weariness, and want;

With no kind shepherd near to guide

The sick, and spiritless, and faint.

3 Thou, only thou, the kind and good

And sheep-redeeming Shepherd art:

Collect thy flock, and give them food,

And pastors after thine own heart.

4 Give the pure word of general grace,

And great shall be the preachers' crowd;

Preachers, who all the sinful race

Point to the all-atoning blood.

5 Open their mouth, and utterance give;

Give them a trumpet-voice, to call

On all mankind to turn and live,

Through faith in him who died for all.

6 Thy only glory let them seek;

O let their hearts with love o'erflow!

Let them believe, and therefore speak,

And spread thy mercy's praise below.

Hymn0745

Hymn0745

S.M.Mat 9:38.

1 LORD of the harvest, hear

Thy needy servants cry;

Answer our faith’s effectual prayer,

And all our wants supply.

2 On thee we humbly wait,

Our wants are in thy view;

The harvest truly, Lord, is great;

The labourers are few.

3 Convert, and send forth more

Into thy church abroad;

And let them speak thy word of power,

As workers with their God.

4 Give the pure gospel word,

The word of general grace;

Thee let them preach, the common Lord,

The Saviour of our race.

5 O let them spread thy name,

Their mission fully prove,

The universal grace proclaim,

Thy all-redeeming love!

Hymn0746

Hymn0746 L.M. Christian responsibility.

1 THE heathen perish; day by day,

Thousands on thousands pass away

O Christians, to their rescue fly;

Preach Jesus to them ere they die.

2 Wealth, labour, talents, freely give,

Yea, life itself, that they may live;

What hath your Saviour done for yon!

And what for him will ye not do?

3 Thou Spirit of the Lord, go forth,

Call in the south, wake up the north;

In every clime, from sun to sun,

Gather God’s children into one.

Hymn0747

Hymn0747

7 6, 7 6, 7 6.

1 FROM Greenland’s icy mountains,

From India’s coral strand,

Where Afric’s sunny fountains

Roll down their golden sand,

From many an ancient river,

From many a palmy plain,

They call us to deliver

Their land from error’s chain.

2 What though the spicy breezes

Blow soft o’er Ceylon’s isle,

Though every prospect pleases,

And only man is vile!

In vain with lavish kindness

The gifts of God are strewn;

The heathen in his blindness

Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted

With wisdom from on high,

Can we to men benighted

The lamp of life deny?

Salvation! O salvation!

The joyful sound proclaim,

Till each remotest nation

Has 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.

Hymn0748

Hymn0748

8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 COME, thou Conqueror of the nations,

Now on thy white horse appear;

Earthquakes, dearths, and desolations

Signify thy kingdom near:

True and faithful!

Stablish thy dominion here.

2 Thine the kingdom, power, and glory;

Thine the ransomed nations are;

Let the heathen fall before thee,

Let the isles thy power declare;

Judge and conquer

All mankind in righteous 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;

Meanly clothed in human nature,

Thee we call the Word of God;

Flesh thy vesture,

Dipped in thy own sacred blood.

5 Captain, God of our salvation,

Thou who hast the wine-press trod,

Borne the Almighty’s indignation,

Quenched the fiercest wrath of God,

Take the kingdom,

Claim the purchase of thy blood.

6 On thy thigh and vesture written,

Show the world thy heavenly name,

That, with loving wonder smitten,

All may glorify the Lamb;

All adore thee,

All the Lord of hosts proclaim.

7 Honour, glory, and salvation

To the Lord our God we give;

Power, and endless adoration,

Thou art worthy to receive;

Reign triumphant,

King of kings, for ever live!

Hymn0749

Hymn0749

L.M.Rev 22:17.

1 HEAD of thy church, whose Spirit fills

And flows through every faithful soul,

Unites in mystic love, and seals

Them one, and sanctifies the whole;

2 "Come, Lord," thy glorious Spirit cries,

And souls beneath the altar groan;

"Come, Lord," the bride on earth replies,

"And perfect all our souls in one."

3 Pour out the promised gift on all,

Answer the universal "Come!"

The fulness of the Gentiles call,

And take thine ancient people home.

4 To thee let all the nations flow,

Let all obey the gospel word;

Let all their bleeding Saviour know,

Filled with the glory of the Lord.

5 O for thy truth and mercy’s sake

The purchase of thy passion claim!

Thine heritage the Gentiles take,

And cause the world to know thy name.

Hymn0750

Hymn0750

C.M.

1 HAIL, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third

In order of the Three;

Sprung from the Father and the Word

From all eternity!

2 Thy Godhead brooding o’er the abyss

Of formless waters lay;

Spoke into order all that is,

And darkness into day.

3 In deepest hell, or heaven’s height,

Thy presence who can fly?

Known is the Father to thy sight,

The abyss of Deity.

4 Thy power through Jesu’s life displayed,

Quite from the virgin’s womb,

Dying, his soul an offering made,

And raised him from the tomb.

5 God’s image, which our sins destroy,

Thy grace restores below;

And truth, and holiness, and joy,

From thee their fountain flow.

6 Hail, Holy Ghost, Jehovah, Third

In order of the Three;

Spring from the Father and the Word

From all eternity!

Hymn0751

Hymn0751 6-8s. Veni, Creator.

1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,

And lighten with celestial fire!

Thou the anointing Spirit art,

Who dost thy sevenfold gifts impart;

Thy blessed unction from above

Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

2 Enable with perpetual light

The dulness of our blinded sight;

Anoint and cheer our soiled face

With the abundance of thy grace;

Keep far our foes, give peace at home

Where thou art guide no ill can come.

3 Teach us to know the Father, Son,

And thee, of both, to be but One;

That through the ages all along

This, this may be our endless song,

All praise to thy eternal merit,

O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit!

Hymn0752

Hymn0752

6-8s.

1 CREATOR Spirit, by whose aid

The world’s foundations first were laid,

Come visit every waiting mind,

Come pour thy joys on human kind;

From sin and sorrow set us free,

And make thy temples worthy thee.

2 O source of uncreated heat,

The Father’s promised Paraclete!

Thrice holy Fount, thrice holy Fire,

Our hearts with heavenly love inspire:

Come, and thy sacred unction bring,

To sanctify 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.

5 Immortal honours, endless fame,

Attend the Almighty Father’s name;

The Saviour Son be glorified,

Who for lost man’s redemption died;

And equal adoration be,

Eternal Comforter, to thee!

Hymn0753

Hymn0753 7 7 7. Veni, Sancte Spiritus.

1 HOLY Ghost! my Comforter!

Now from highest heaven appear,

Shed thy gracious radiance here.

2 Come to them who suffer dearth,

With thy gifts of priceless worth,

Lighten all who dwell on earth!

3 Thou the heart’s most precious guest,

Thou of comforters the best,

Give to us, the o’er-laden, rest.

4 Come! in thee our toil is sweet,

Shelter from the noon-day heat,

From whom sorrow flieth fleet.

5 Blessed Sun of grace! o’er all

Faithful hearts who on thee call

Let thy light and solace fall.

6 What without thy aid is wrought,

Skilful deed or wisest thought,

God will count but vain and nought.

7 Cleanse us, Lord, from sinful stain,

O’er the parched heart O rain!

Heal the wounded of its pain.

8 Bend the stubborn will to thine,

Melt the cold with fire divine,

Erring hearts to right incline.

9 Grant us, Lord, who cry to thee,

Steadfast in the faith to be,

Give thy gift of charity.

10 May we live in holiness,

And in death find happiness,

And abide with thee in bliss!

Hymn0754

Hymn0754 L.M.John 15:26-27.

1 JESUS, we on the word depend,

Spoken by thee while present here,

"The Father in my name shall send

The Holy Ghost, the Comforter."

2 That promise made to Adam’s race,

Now, Lord, in us, even us, fulfil;

And give the Spirit of thy grace,

To teach us all thy perfect will.

3 That heavenly Teacher of mankind,

That Guide infallible impart,

To bring thy sayings to our mind,

And write them on our faithful heart.

4 He only can the words apply

Through which we endless life possess

And deal to each his legacy,

His Lord’s unutterable peace.

5 That peace of God, that peace of thine,

O might he now to us bring in,

And fill our souls with power divine,

And make an end of fear and sin;

6 The length and breadth of love reveal,

The height and depth of Deity;

And all the sons of glory seal,

And change, and make us all like thee!

Hymn0755

Hymn0755 6-7s.John 14:16-17.

1 FATHER, glorify thy Son;

Answering his all-powerful prayer,

Send that Intercessor down,

Send that other Comforter,

Whom believingly we claim,

Whom we ask in Jesu’s name.

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;

Christ hath said it shall be so.

Hymn0756

Hymn0756 7s & 6s.Isa 11:1-3.

1 BRANCH of Jesse’s stem, arise,

And in our nature grow,

Turn our earth to paradise

By flourishing below:

Bless us with the Spirit of grace,

Immeasurably shed on thee;

Give to all the faithful race

The promised Deity.

2 Let the Spirit of our Head

On all the members rest;

From thyself to us proceed,

And dwell in every breast;

Teach to judge and act aright,

Inspire with wisdom from above,

Holy faith, and heavenly might,

And reverential love.

3 Lord, of thee we fain would learn

Thy heavenly Father’s will;

Give us quickness to discern,

And boldness to fulfil;

All his mind to us explain,

And all his name on us impress;

Then our souls in thee attain

The perfect righteousness.

Hymn0757

Hymn0757 2-6s & 4-7s.

1 THOU art gone up on high

Our Saviour in the sky,

Principalities and powers

Thou hast spoiled, and captive led,

Conquered all thy foes and ours,

More than conquered in our stead.

2 Mysterious gifts unseen

Thou hast received for men,

Gifts for a rebellious race

Streaming from thy throne above,

Contrite grief, and pardoning grace,

Humble fear, and purest love.

3 The gift unspeakable,

The witness, pledge, and seal,

Heavenly Comforter divine,

Spirit of eternity,

Purchased by that blood of thine,

Him thou hast received for me.

4 For me obtained he is,

For all thine enemies;

Jesus, thou the giver art!

Now thy Father’s name reveal,

Now the Holy Ghost impart,

God in man for ever dwell!

Hymn0758

Hymn0758

7s.

1 GRANTED is the Saviour’s prayer,

Sent the gracious Comforter;

Promise of our parting Lord,

Jesus now to heaven restored;

2 Christ, who now gone up on high

Captive leads captivity;

While his foes from him receive

Grace, that God with man may live.

3 God, the everlasting God,

Makes with mortals his abode;

Whom the heavens cannot contain,

He vouchsafes to dwell in man.

4 Never will he thence depart,

Inmate of an humble heart;

Carrying on his work within,

Striving till he casts out sin.

5 There he helps our feeble moans,

Deepens our imperfect groans,

Intercedes in silence there,

Sighs the unutterable prayer.

6 Come, divine and peaceful guest,

Enter our devoted breast;

Life divine in us renew,

Thou the Gift, and Giver too!

Hymn0759

Hymn0759 L.M.Acts 2:1-47:

1 OUR Jesus is gone up on high,

For us the blessing to receive;

It now comes streaming from the sky,

The Spirit comes, and sinners live.

2 To every one whom God shall call

The promise is securely made;

To you far off; he calls you all;

Believe the word which Christ hath said;

3 "The Holy Ghost, if I depart,

The Comforter shall surely come,

Shall make the contrite sinner’s heart

His loved, his everlasting home."

4 Lord, we believe to us and ours

The apostolic promise given;

We wait the Pentecostal powers,

The Holy Ghost sent down from heaven.

5 Ah! leave us not to mourn below,

Or long for thy return to pine;

Now, Lord, the Comforter bestow,

And fix in us the guest divine.

6 Assembled here with one accord,

Calmly we wait the promised grace,

The purchase of our dying Lord:

Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place.

7 If every one that asks may find,

If still thou dost on sinners fall,

Come as a mighty rushing wind;

Great grace be now upon us all.

8 Behold, to thee our souls aspire,

And languish thy descent to meet:

Kindle in each the living fire,

And fix in every heart thy seat.

Hymn0760

Hymn0760 5 5 5 11, 5 5 5 11.

1 AWAY with our fears,

Our troubles and tears!

The Spirit is come,

The witness of Jesus returned to his home;

The pledge of our Lord

To his heaven restored

Is sent from the sky,

And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

2 Our Advocate there

By his blood and his prayer

The gift hath obtained,

For us he hath prayed, and the Comforter gained;

Our glorified Head

His Spirit hath shed,

With his people to stay,

And never again will he take him away.

3 Our heavenly guide

With us shall abide,

His comforts impart,

And set up his kingdom of love in the heart.

The heart that believes

His kingdom receives,

His power and his peace,

His life, and his joy’s everlasting increase.

4 The presence divine

Doth inwardly shine,

The Shechinah shall rest

On all our assemblies, and glow in our breast;

By day and by night

The pillar of light

Our steps shall attend,

And convoy us safe to our prosperous end.

5 Then let us rejoice

In heart and in voice,

Our leader pursue,

And shout as we travel the wilderness through;

With the Spirit remove

To Zion above,

Triumphant arise,

And walk with our God, till we fly to the skies.

Hymn0761

Hymn0761 4-6s & 2-8s.

1 SINNERS, lift vp your hearts,

The promise to receive!

Jesus himself imparts,

He comes in man to live;

The Holy Ghost to man is given;

Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

2 Jesus is glorified,

And gives the Comforter,

His Spirit, to reside

In all his members here;

The Holy Ghost to man is given;

Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

3 To make an end of sin,

And Satan’s works destroy,

He brings his kingdom in,

Peace, righteousness, and joy;

The Holy Ghost to man is given;

Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

4 The cleansing blood to apply,

The heavenly life display,

And wholly sanctify,

And seal us to that day,

The Holy Ghost to man is given;

Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

5 Sent down to make us meet

To see his glorious face,

And grant us each a seat

In that thrice happy place,

The Holy Ghost to man is given;

Rejoice in God sent down from heaven.

6 From heaven he shall once more

Triumphantly descend,

And all his saints restore

To joys that never end;

Then, then, when all our joys are given,

Rejoice in God, rejoice in heaven.

Hymn0762

Hymn0762 2-6s & 4-8s.

1 ETERNAL Spirit, come

Into thy meanest home;

From thy high and holy place,

Where thou dost in glory reign,

Stoop, in condescending grace,

Stoop to the poor heart of man.

2 For thee our hearts we lift,

And wait the heavenly gift:

Giver, Lord of life divine,

To our dying souls appear,

Grant the grace for which we pine,

Give thyself, the Comforter.

Hymn0763

Hymn0763

C.M.

1 COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,

With all thy quickening powers;

Kindle a flame of sacred love

In these cold hearts of ours.

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,

In vain we strive to rise;

Hosannas languish on our tongues,

And our devotion dies.

3 And shall we then for ever live

At this poor dying rate?

Our love so faint, so cold to thee,

And thine to us so great!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,

With all thy quickening powers;

Come, shed abroad the Saviour’s love,

And that shall kindle ours.

Hymn0764

Hymn0764 C.M.Rom 8:15-16.

1 SOVEREIGN of all the worlds on high,

Allow my humble claim;

Nor, while unworthy I draw nigh,

Disdain a Father’s name.

2 "My Father God!" that gracious sound

Dispels my guilty fear;

Not all the harmony of heaven

Could so delight my ear.

3 Come, Holy Spirit, seal the grace

On my expanding heart;

And show that in the Father’s love

I share a filial part.

4 Cheered by a witness so divine,

Unwavering I believe;

And, "Abba, Father," humbly cry;

Nor can the sign deceive.

Hymn0765

Hymn0765

C.M.

1 WHY should the children of a king

Go mourning all their days?

Great Comforter, descend, and bring

The tokens 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 its part

In the Redeemer’s blood;

And bear thy witness with my heart,

That I am born of God.

Hymn0766

Hymn0766

8-7s.Mat 3:11.

1 PURE baptismal Fire divine,

All thy heavenly powers exert,

In my deepest darkness shine,

Spread thy warmth throughout my heart;

Come, thou Spirit of burning come,

Comforter through Jesus given;

All my earthly dross consume,

Fill my soul with love from heaven.

2 Love in me intensely burn,

Love mine inmost essence seize,

All into thy nature turn,

All into thy holiness!

Spark of thy celestial flame,

Then my soul shall upward move,

Trembling on with steady aim,

Seek and join its source above.

Hymn0767

Hymn0767

C.M.

1 SPIRIT of truth! on this thy day

To thee for help we cry,

To guide us through the dreary way

Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, thy cloven flame,

Or tongues of various tone;

But long thy praises to proclaim

With fervour in our own.

3 We mourn not that prophetic skill

Is found on earth no more;

Enough for us to trace thy will

In Scripture’s sacred lore.

4 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,

No mystic dreams we share;

Yet hope to feel thy comfort near,

And bless thee in our prayer.

5 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,

And knowledge empty prove,

Do thou thy trembling servants stay,

With faith, with hope, with love.

Hymn0768

Hymn0768

7s.

1 HOLY Spirit! pity me,

Pierced with grief for grieving thee;

Present, though I mourn apart,

Listen to a wailing heart.

2 Sins unnumbered I confess,

Of exceeding sinfulness,

Sins against thyself alone,

Only to Omniscience known;

3 Deafness to thy whispered calls,

Rashness midst remembered falls,

Transient fears beneath the rod,

Treacherous trifling with my God;

4 Tasting that the Lord is good,

Pining then for poisoned food;

At the fountains of the skies

Craving creaturely supplies!

5 Worldly cares at worship-time;

Grovelling aims in works sublime;

Pride, when God is passing by!

Sloth, when souls in darkness die!

6 Chilled devotions, changed desires,

Quenched corruption’s earlier fires:

Sins like these my heart deceive,

Thee, who only know’st them, grieve.

7 O how lightly have I slept,

With thy daily wrongs unwept!

Sought thy chidings to defer,

Shunned the wounded Comforter.

8 Woke to holy labours fresh,

With the plague-spot in my flesh;

Angel seemed to human sight,

Stood a leper in thy light!

9 Still thy comforts do not fail,

Still thy healing aids avail;

Patient inmate of my breast,

Thou art grieved, yet I am blest.

10 O be merciful to me,

Now in bitterness for thee!

Father, pardon through thy Son

Sins against thy Spirit done!

Hymn0769

Hymn0769

6-7s.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would gracious be,

And with words that help and heal

Would thy life in mine reveal;

And with actions bold and meek

Would for Christ my Saviour speak.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would truthful be,

And with wisdom kind and clear

Let thy life in mine appear;

And with actions brotherly

Speak my Lord’s sincerity.

3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would tender be;

Shut my heart up like a flower

At temptation’s darksome hour,

Open it when shines the sun,

And his love by fragrance own.

4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would mighty be,

Mighty so as to prevail

Where unaided man must fail,

Ever by a mighty hope

Pressing on, and bearing up.

5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me!

I myself would holy be,

Separate from sin, I would

Choose, and cherish all things good;

And whatever I can be

Give to him who gave me thee.

Hymn0770

Hymn0770

6-8s.

1 BLEST Spirit! from the eternal Sire

And Son proceeding; promised, sent!

’Tis thine the first good thought to inspire,

By thee the reprobate repent,

The penitent by thee believe,

The saints thy sanctity receive.

2 Thy Deity the saints adore,

Thy offices of mercy bless,

Thy help in utmost need implore,

Thy all-sufficiency confess;

Without thee, wretched, poor, and blind,

Health, wisdom, joy in thee they find.

3 If e’er to forms of truth I gave

The homage due, great Lord, to thee,

E’er deemed the cross could, spell-like, save,

While yet thou dwelledst not in me,

Reprove my folly, but forgive,

And make me understand and live.

4 Thou gav’st the word, and must apply;

Thou know’st the Son, and must make known,

In vain he died, and rose on high,

And stoops beseeching from his throne,

Till thou this alien heart prepare,

And gain for Christ an entrance there.

5 O could I always know thee near,

Midst means and ministries of grace!

Thy footsteps in my closet hear,

Thy finger on my Bible trace!

My God! here find, here grant thy rest,

Pleased inmate of my peaceful breast!

6 Nor me alone instruct, rejoice;

All souls are thine, teach, comfort all!

Let each soon recognise thy voice

In every evangelic call,

Then feel thy halcyon rest within

Calming the storms of dread and sin.

7 Thus, searching the deep things of God,

And witnessing his mind to us,

Where’er peace dwells, or truth hath trod,

Reveal thy glorious person thus!

And, with all majesty divine,

All praise, Blest Spirit, shall be thine.

Hymn0771

Hymn0771

C.M.

1 SPIRIT divine I attend our prayers,

And make this house thy home;

Descend with all thy gracious powers,

O come, great Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light! to us reveal

Our emptiness and woe;

And lead us in those paths of life

Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire! and purge our hearts

Like sacrificial flame;

Let our whole soul an offering be

To our Redeemer’s name.

4 Come as the dew! and sweetly bless

This consecrated hour;

May barrenness rejoice to own

Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove! and spread thy wings,

The wings of peaceful love;

And let thy church on earth become

Blest as the church above.

6 Come as the wind, with rushing sound

And Pentecostal grace!

That all of woman born may see

The glory of thy face.

7 Spirit divine! attend our prayers,

Make a lost world thy home;

Descend with all thy gracious powers,

O come, great Spirit, come!

Hymn0772

Hymn0772

8s & 6s.

1 O THOU who hast redeemed of old,

And bidd’st me of thy strength lay hold,

And be at peace with thee,

Help me thy benefits to own,

And hear me tell what thou hast done,

O dying Lamb, for me!

2 Out of myself for help I go,

Thy only love resolved to know,

Thy love my plea I make;

Give me thy love, ’tis all I claim;

Give, for the honour of thy name,

Give, for thy mercy’s sake.

3 Canst thou deny that love to me?

Say, thou Incarnate Deity,

Thou Man of sorrows, say;

Thy glory why didst thou enshrine

In such a clod of earth as mine,

And wrap thee in my clay?

4 Ancient of days, why didst thou come,

And stoop to a poor virgin’s womb,

Contracted to a span?

Flesh of our flesh why wast thou made,

And humbly in a manger laid,

The new-born Son of man?

5 Love, only love, thy heart inclined,

And brought thee, Saviour of mankind,

Down from thy throne above;

Love made my God a man of grief,

Distressed thee sore for my relief:

O mystery of love!

6 Because thou lov’dst, and diedst for me,

Cause me, my Saviour, to love thee,

And gladly to resign

Whate’er I have, whate’er I am;

My life be all with thine the same,

And all thy death be mine.

Hymn0773

Hymn0773

6-8s.

1 REGARDLESS now of things below,

Jesus, to thee my heart aspires,

Determined thee alone to know,

Author and end of my desires;

Fill me with righteousness divine:

To end, as to begin, is thine.

2 What is a worthless worm to thee?

What is in man thy grace to move?

That still thou seekest those who flee

The arms of thy pursuing love?

That still thine inmost bowels cry,

"Why, sinner, wilt thou perish, why? "

3 Ah, show me, Lord, my depth of sin!

Ah, Lord, thy depth of mercy show!

End, Jesus, end this war within!

No rest my spirit e’er shall know,

Till thou thy quickening influence give:

Breathe, Lord, and these dry bones shall live.

4 There, there before the throne thou art,

The Lamb ere earth’s foundation slain!

Take thou, O take this guilty heart!

Thy blood will wash out every stain:

No cross, no sufferings I decline;

Only let all my heart be thine.

Hymn0774

Hymn0774

L.M.Psa 79:11.

1 O THOU that hangedst on the tree,

Our curse and sufferings to remove,

Pity the souls that look to thee,

And save us by thy dying love.

2 We have no outward righteousness,

No merits or good works, to plead;

We only can be saved by grace:

Thy grace will here be free indeed.

3 Save us by grace, through faith alone,

A faith thou must thyself impart;

A faith that would by works be shown,

A faith that purifies the heart.

4 A faith that doth the mountains move,

A faith that shows our sins forgiven,

A faith that sweetly works by love,

And ascertains our claim to heaven.

5 This is the faith we humbly seek,

The faith in thine all-cleansing blood,

That blood which doth for sinners speak;

O let it speak us up to God! ==L.M. SECOND PART

6 CANST thou reject our dying prayer,

Or cast us out who come to thee?

Our sins, ah! wherefore didst thou bear?

Jesus, remember Calvary!

7 Numbered with the transgressors thou,

Between the felons crucified,

Speak to our hearts, and tell us now,

Wherefore hast thou for sinners died?

8 For us wast thou not lifted up?

For us a bleeding victim made?

That we, the abjects we, might hope,

Thou hast for all a ransom paid.

9 O might we with believing eyes,

Thee in thy bloody vesture see,

And cast us on thy sacrifice!

Jesus, my Lord, remember me!

Hymn0775

Hymn0775 8s & 6s.Job 7:17-18.

1 BY secret influence from above,

Me thou dost every moment prove,

And labour to convert;

Ready to save I feel thee nigh,

And still I hear thy Spirit cry,

"My son, give me thy heart."

2 Why do I not the call obey,

Cast my besetting sin away,

With every useless load?

Why cannot I this moment give

The heart thou waitest to receive,

And love my loving God?

3 My loving God, the hindrance show,

Which nature dreads, alas! to know,

And lingers to remove;

Stronger than sin, thy grace exert,

And seize, and change, and fill my heart

With all the powers of love.

4 Then shall I answer thy design,

No longer, Lord, my own, but thine;

Till all thy will be done,

Humbly I pass my trial here,

And ripe in holiness appear

With boldness at thy throne.

Hymn0776

Hymn0776

6-8s.Jer 8:20.

1 THE harvest of my joys is passed,

The summer of my comforts fled,

Yet am I unredeemed at last,

And sink unsaved among the dead,

If on the margin of the grave

Thou canst not in a moment save.

2 Destroy me not by thy delay;

Delay is endless death to me!

But the last moment of my day

Is as a thousand years to thee:

Come, Jesus, while my head I bow,

And show me thy salvation now!

Hymn0777

Hymn0777

8s.Jer 15:18.

1 AH! why am I left to complain

In gloomy despair of relief?

No end of oppression and pain,

No respite, or ease of my grief!

To soothe my incurable wound

No friendly physician I see;

No balm is in Gilead found,

No promise of mercy for me.

2 In vain for redemption I look;

My hope in a Saviour unknown,

It passes away like a brook

Dried up in a moment and gone!

But God cannot finally fail;

The fountain of life from above

Shall rise in the depth of the vale,

Shall flow with a current of love.

Hymn0778

Hymn0778

C.M.Mat 7:7.

1 THOU bidd’st me ask, and with the word

Dost give the power to pray;

I ask the mercy of my Lord

To take my sins away;

The sins with which I cannot part

I pray thee to remove,

And calm, and purify my heart

By thy forgiving love.

2 If my obduracy impede

The current of thy grace,

If unlamented crimes forbid,

And will not let thee bless;

The contrite sense, the grief divine,

Thou only canst bestow;

Strike this hard rocky heart of mine;

And let the waters flow.

3 Repentance, permanent and deep,

To thy poor suppliant give,

Indulge me at thy feet to weep,

When thou hast bid me live;

When thou record’st my sins no more,

O may I still lament,

A sinner, saved by grace, adore,

A pardoned penitent.

4 I ask not aught whereof to boast,

But let me feel applied

The blood that ransomed sinners lost.

And by thy cross abide;

Myself the chief of sinners know,

Till all my griefs are past;

And of my gracious acts below,

Repentance be the last.

Hymn0779

Hymn0779 6-8s.Mat 9:20-22.

1 UNCLEAN, of life and heart unclean,

How shall I in his sight appear?

Conscious of my inveterate sin,

I blush and tremble to draw near;

Yet, through the garment of his word,

I humbly seek to touch my Lord.

2 Turn then, thou good Physician, turn,

Thou source of unexhausted love,

Sole Comforter of souls forlorn,

Who only canst my plague remove,

O cast a pitying look on me

Who dare not lift mine eyes to thee!

3 Yet will I in my God confide,

Who mildly comes to meet my soul;

I wait to feel thy blood applied,

Thy blood applied shall make me whole;

And lo! I trust thy gracious power

To touch, to heal me - in this hour.

Hymn0780

Hymn0780

6-8s.Mark 9:24.

1 LORD, I believe thou wilt forgive,

But help me to believe thou dost;

The answer of thy promise give,

Wherein thou causest me to trust;

The gospel-faith divine impart,

Which seals my pardon on my heart.

2 I do believe thy blood was spilt

To make my heart and nature clean,

But help me to believe thou wilt

This moment cleanse me from my sin;

Preserve me every moment thine,

A vessel pure of love divine.

Hymn0781

Hymn0781 8s & 6s.Mark 5:24-34.

1 LONG have I lived in grief and pain,

And suffered many things in vain,

And all physicians tried;

Nor men nor means my soul can heal,

The plague is still incurable,

The fountain is undried.

2 No help can I from these receive;

Nor men nor means can e’er relieve,

Or give my spirit ease;

Still worse and worse my ease I find .

Here then I cast them all behind,

From all my works I cease.

3 I find brought in a better hope,

Succour there is for me laid up,

For every helpless soul;

Salvation is in Jesu’s name,

Could I but touch his garment’s hem,

Even I should be made whole.

4 ’Tis here, in hope my God to find,

With humble awe I come behind

And wait his grace to prove;

Before his face I dare not stand,

But faith puts forth a trembling hand,

To apprehend his love.

5 Surely his healing power is nigh;

I touch him now! by faith even I,

My Lord, lay hold on thee:

Thy power is present now to heal,

I feel, through all my soul I feel

That Jesus died for me.

6 I glory in redemption found;

Jesus, my Lord and God, look round,

The conscious sinner see;

Yes, I have touched thy clothes, and own

The miracle thy grace hath done

On such a worm as me.

7 With lowly reverential fear

I testify that thou art near,

To all who seek thy love;

Saviour of all I thee proclaim;

The world may know thy saving name

And all its wonders prove.

Hymn0782

Hymn0782

L.M.2Co 6:2.

1 WHY should I till to-morrow stay

For what thou wouldst bestow to-day,

What thou more willing art to give

Than I to ask, or to receive?

2 This moment, Lord, thou ready art

To break, and to bind up my heart,

To pour the balm of Gilead in,

Forgive, and take away my sin.

3 This is the time: I surely may

Salvation find on this glad day,

And knowing thee my Saviour prove

That thou art God, and God is love.

4 Give then the bliss for which I pray

To-day, while it is called to-day,

The nature pure, the life divine,

And make thy gracious fulness mine!

Hymn0783

Hymn0783

C.M.Heb 3:15.

1 TO-DAY, while it is called to-day,

My willing heart I bow;

I harden it no more, but pray

And look for mercy now:

I look - till thou my peace create,

My promised pardon seal,

And every solemn moment wait,

Thy sprinkled blood to feel.

2 To-day, before to-morrow come,

I yield to be renewed,

My Saviour’s mean, but constant home,

A temple filled with God.

Now, Saviour, now thy servant bless,

Who always ready art,

And fully from this hour possess

My unopposing heart.

Hymn0784

Hymn0784

C.M.

1 FATHER, I stretch my hands to thee,

No other help I know;

If thou withdraw thyself from me,

Ah! whither shall I go?

2 What did thy only Son endure

Before I drew my breath;

What pain, what labour, to secure

My soul from endless death!

3 O Jesus, could I this believe,

I now should feel thy power;

Now all my wants thou wouldst relieve

In this, the accepted hour.

4 Author of faith, to thee I lift

My weary, longing eyes:

O let me now receive that gift!

My soul without it dies.

5 Surely thou canst not let me die;

O speak, and I shall live!

For here I will unwearied lie,

Till thou thy Spirit give.

6 How would my fainting soul rejoice,

Could I but see thy face!

Now let me hear thy quickening voice,

And taste thy pardoning grace!

Hymn0785

Hymn0785

C.M.

1 O SUN of righteousness, arise,

With healing in thy wing!

To my diseased, my fainting soul,

Life and salvation bring.

2 These clouds of pride and sin dispel,

By thy all-piercing beam;

Lighten my eyes with faith, my heart

With holy hope inflame.

3 My mind, by thy all-quickening power,

From low desires set free;

Unite my scattered thoughts, and fix

My love entire on thee.

4 Father, thy long-lost son receive;

Saviour, thy purchase own;

Blest Comforter, with peace and joy

Thy new-made creature crown.

5 Eternal, undivided Lord,

Co-equal One and Three,

On Thee, all faith, all hope be placed;

All love be paid to Thee!

Hymn0786

Hymn0786

C.M.Mark 9:24.

1 HOW sad our state by nature is!

Our sin, how deep it stains!

And Satan binds our captive souls

Fast in his slavish chains.

2 But hark! a voice of sovereign grace

Sounds from the sacred word;

"Ho, ye despairing sinners, come,

And trust upon the Lord!"

3 My soul obeys the Almighty’s call,

And runs to this relief;

I would believe thy promise, Lord;

O help my unbelief!

4 To the blest fountain of thy blood,

Incarnate God, I fly;

Here let me wash my spotted soul

From sins of deepest dye.

5 A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,

Into thy hands I fall;

Be thou my strength and righteousness,

My Saviour, and my all.

Hymn0787

Hymn0787

C.M.

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!

2 Where is the blessedness I knew

When first I saw the Lord?

Where is that soul-refreshing view

Of Jesus and his word?

3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!

How sweet their memory still!

But now I find an aching void,

The world can never fill.

4 Return, O holy Dove, return,

Sweet messenger of rest!

I hate the sins that made thee mourn,

That drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,

Whate’er that idol be,

Help me to tear it from thy throne,

And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,

Calm and serene my frame;

So purer light shall mark the road

That leads me to the Lamb.

Hymn0788

Hymn0788

C.M.

1 INFINITE Power, eternal Lord,

How sovereign is thy hand!

All nature rose to obey thy word,

And moves at thy command.

2 With steady course the shining sun

Keeps his appointed way;

And all the hours obedient run

The circle of the day.

3 But, ah! how wide my spirit flies,

And wanders from her God!

My soul forgets the heavenly prize,

And treads the downward road.

4 The raging fire and stormy sea

Perform thy awful will;

And every beast and every tree

Thy great design fulfil.

5 Shall creatures of a meaner frame

Pay all their dues to thee?

Creatures that never knew thy name,

That ne’er were loved like me?

6 Great God! create my soul anew,

Conform my heart to thine;

Melt down my will, and let it flow,

And take the mould divine.

7 Then shall my feet no more depart,

Nor my affections rove;

Devotion shall be all my heart,

And all my passions, love.

Hymn0789

Hymn0789

C.M.

1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound

Of thy salvation, Lord;

But still how weak my faith is found,

And knowledge of thy word!

2 How cold and feeble is my love!

How negligent my fear!

How low my hope of joys above!

How few affections there!

3 Great God! thy sovereign aid impart

To give thy word success;

Write thy salvation on my heart,

And make me learn thy grace.

4 Show my forgetful feet the way

That leads to joys on high,

Where knowledge grows without decay,

And love shall never die.

Hymn0790

Hymn0790

8s & 7s.

1 LORD, I hear of showers of blessing

Thou art scattering, full and free -

Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;

Let some drops now fall on me. Even me.

2 Pass me not, O God, our Father,

Sinful though my heart may be!

Thou might’st leave me, but the rather

Let thy mercy light on me.Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,

Let me live and cling to thee!

I am longing for thy favour;

Whilst thou’rt calling, O call me! Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!

Thou canst make the blind to see:

Witnesser of Jesu’s merit!

Speak some word of power to me. Even me.

5 Love of God so pure and changeless,

Blood of Christ so rich, so free,

Grace of God so strong and boundless,

Magnify it all in me! Even me.

Hymn0791

Hymn0791

8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 COME, ye sinners, poor and wretched,

Weak and wounded, sick and sore:

Jesus ready stands to save you,

Full of pity joined with power;

He is able,

He is willing; doubt no more.

2 Come, ye needy, come, and welcome,

God’s free bounty glorify;

True belief, and true repentance,

Every grace that brings us nigh,

Without money,

Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,

Nor of fitness fondly dream;

All the fitness he requireth,

Is to feel your need of him:

This he gives you;

’Tis the Spirit’s rising beam.

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 Lo! the incarnate God, ascended,

Pleads the merit of his blood:

Venture on him, venture wholly,

Let no other trust intrude;

None but Jesus

Can do helpless sinners good.

Hymn0792

Hymn0792

C.M.

1 RETURN, O wanderer, to thy home!

Thy Father calls for thee;

No longer now an exile roam

In guilt and misery.

2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home!

’Tis Jesus calls for thee;

The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come;"

O now for refuge flee!

3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home

’Tis madness to delay;

There are no pardons in the tomb,

And brief is mercy’s day!

Hymn0793

Hymn0793 8 5, 8 3.Mat 11:28.

1 ART thou weary, art thou languid,

Art thou sore distrest?

"Come to me," saith One, "and coming

Be at rest!"

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,

If he be my guide?

"In his feet and hands are wound-prints,

And his side."

3 Hath he diadem as monarch

That his brow adorns?

"Yea, a crown, in very surety,

But of thorns!"

4 If I find him, if I follow,

What his guerdon here?

"Many a sorrow, many a labour,

Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to him,

What hath he at last?

"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,

Jordan past."

6 If I ask him to receive me,

Will he say me nay?

"Not till earth, and not till heaven

Pass away."

Hymn0794

Hymn0794

10 10, 10 10.

1 WEARY of earth and laden with my sin,

I look at heaven and long to enter in,

But there no evil thing may find a home:

And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand

In the pure glory of that holy land?

Before the whiteness of that throne appear?

Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

3 The while I fain would tread the heavenly way,

Evil is ever with me day by day;

Yet on mine ears the gracious tidings fall,

"Repent, believe, thou shalt be loosed from all."

4 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear,

His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,

And his the blood that can for all atone,

And set me faultless there before the throne.

5 ’Twas he who found me on the deathly wild,

And made me heir of heaven, the Father’s child,

And day by day, whereby my soul may live,

Gives me his grace of pardon, and will give.

6 O great Absolver, grant my soul may wear

The lowliest garb of penitence and prayer,

That in the Father’s courts my glorious dress

May be the garment of thy righteousness.

7 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord:

Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;

Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown,

Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.

8 Nought can I bring thee, Lord, for all I owe,

Yet let my full heart what it can bestow;

Like Mary’s gift, let my devotion prove,

Forgiven greatly, how I greatly love.

Hymn0795

Hymn0795

L.M.Luk 18:13.

1 WITH broken heart and contrite sigh,

A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry;

Thy pardoning grace is rich and free;

O God! be merciful to me.

2 I smite upon my troubled breast,

With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;

Christ and his cross my only plea;

O God! be merciful to me.

3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,

Nor dare uplift them to the skies;

But thou dost all my anguish see;

O God! be merciful to me.

4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,

Can for a single sin atone;

To Calvary alone I flee;

O God! be merciful to me.

5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,

With all the ransomed throng I dwell,

My raptured song shall ever be,

God has been merciful to me.

Hymn0796

Hymn0796

8 8 8 6.

1 JUST as I am, without one plea,

But that thy blood was shed for me,

And that thou bidd’st me come to thee,

O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am, and waiting not

To rid my soul of one dark blot,

To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,

O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am, though tossed about

With many a conflict, many a doubt,

Fighting and fears, within, without,

O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;

Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need, in thee to find,

O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,

Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve!

Because thy promise I believe,

O Lamb of God, I come!

6 Just as I am, (thy love unknown

Has broken every barrier down)

Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,

O Lamb of God, I come!

7 Just as I am, of that free love

The breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,

Here for a season, then above,

O Lamb of God, I come!

Hymn0797

Hymn0797

C.M.

1 O LORD, turn not thy face away

From them that lowly lie,

Lamenting sore their sinful life

With tears and bitter cry;

Thy mercy’s gates are open wide

To them that mourn their sin;

O shut them not against us, Lord!

But let us enter in.

2 We need not to confess our fault,

For surely thou canst tell;

What we have done, and what we are,

Thou knowest very well:

Wherefore to beg and to intreat,

With tears we come to thee,

As children that have done amiss

Fall at their father’s knee.

3 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat

The blessing which we crave,

When thou dost know before we speak

The thing that we would have?

Mercy, O Lord! mercy we ask,

This is the total sum:

For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;

O let thy mercy come!

Hymn0798

Hymn0798

C.M.

1 THERE is a fountain filled with blood

Drawn from Immanuel’s veins;

And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see

That fountain in his day;

And there may I, though vile as he,

Wash all my sins away.

3 O dying Lamb, thy precious blood

Shall never lose its power,

Till all the ransomed church of God

Be saved to sin no more.

4 E’er since, by faith, I saw the stream

Thy flowing wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,

And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,

I’ll sing thy power to save;

When this poor lisping, stammering tongue

Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe thou hast prepared,

Unworthy though I be,

For me a blood-bought free reward,

A golden harp for me!

7 ’Tis strung and tuned for endless years,

And formed by power divine,

To sound in God the Father’s ears

No other name but thine.

Hymn0799

Hymn0799

C.M.

1 O BLESSED, blessed sounds of grace

Still echoing in my ear,

Glad is the hour, and loved the place -

But whence my sudden fear?

2 What if a sternly righteous doom

Have sealed this call my last!

Before me sickness, death, the tomb:

Behind, the unpardoned past?

3 My Sabbath suns may all have set,

My Sabbath scenes be o’er,

The place, at least, where we are met,

May know my steps no more;

4 The prophet of the cross no more

Again preach peace to me;

The voice of interceding prayer

A farewell voice may be.

5 While yet the life-proclaiming word

Doth through my conscience thrill,

Breathe life; and lo! divinely stirred,

I can repent; I will.

6 Thou that a will in me hast wrought,

Haste, work in me to do,

And lest the purpose leave my thought,

Now my whole heart renew.

7 Dying Redeemer, to thy breast,

A dying wretch I flee,

Bid me be reconciled and blest,

And born of God, through thee.

Hymn0800

Hymn0800 6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4.Gen 15:1.

1 THE God of Abraham praise,

Who reigns enthroned above,

Ancient of everlasting days,

And God of love:

Jehovah, Great I AM,

By earth and heaven confest;

I bow and bless the sacred name,

For ever blest.

2 The God of Abraham praise,

At whose supreme command

From earth I rise, and seek the joys;

At his right hand:

I all on earth forsake,

Its wisdom, fame, and power;

And him my only Portion make,

My Shield and Tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,

Whose all-sufficient grace

Shall guide me all my happy days,

In all my ways.

He calls a worm his friend,

He calls himself my God;

And he shall save me to the end,

Through Jesu’s 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. ==6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4. 2nd. part.

5 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,

With Jesus in my view;

And through the howling wilderness

My way pursue.

6 The goodly land I see,

With peace and plenty blest;

A land of sacred liberty,

And endless rest:

There milk and honey flow,

And oil and wine abound,

And trees of life for ever grow,

With mercy crowned.

7 There dwells the Lord our King,

The Lord our righteousness,

Triumphant o'er the world and sin,

The Prince of peace;

On Zion's sacred height

His kingdom still maintains,

And glorious with his saints in light

For ever reigns.

8 He keeps his own secure,

He guards them by his side,

Arrays in garments white and pure

His spotless bride:

With streams of sacred bliss,

With groves of living joys,

With all the fruits of Paradise,

He still supplies. ==6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4. 3rd. part.

9 BEFORE the great Three-One

They all exulting stand,

And tell the wonders he hath done,

Through all their land:

The listening spheres attend,

And swell the growing fame;

And sing, in songs which never end,

The wondrous name.

10 The God who reigns on high

The great archangels sing;

And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,

"Almighty King!

Who was and is the same,

And evermore shall be;

Jehovah, Father, Great I AM,

We worship thee."

11 Before the Saviour’s face

The ransomed nations bow;

O’erwhelmed at his almighty grace,

For ever new:

He shows his prints of love, -

They kindle to a flame!

And sound through all the worlds above

The slaughtered Lamb.

12 The whole triumphant host

Give thanks to God on high;

"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"

They ever cry:

Hail, Abraham’s God, and mine!

(I join the heavenly lays)

All might and majesty are thine,

And endless praise.

Hymn0801

Hymn0801

C.M.Deu 33:3

1 WHOM Jesu’s blood doth sanctify

Need neither sin nor fear;

Hid in our Saviour’s hand we lie,

And laugh at danger near:

His guardian hand doth hold, protect,

And save, by ways unknown,

The little flock, the saints elect,

Who trust in him alone.

2 Our Prophet, Priest, and King, to thee

We joyfully submit;

And learn, in meek humility,

Our lesson at thy feet:

Spirit and life thy words impart,

And blessings from above;

And drop in every listening heart

The manna of thy love.

Hymn0802

Hymn0802

L.M.Isa 40:31

1 AWAKE, our souls! away, our fears!

Let every trembling thought be gone!

Awake, and run the heavenly race,

And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True, ’tis a strait and thorny road,

And mortal spirits tire and faint;

But they forget the mighty God,

That feeds the strength of every saint.

3 O mighty God, thy matchless power

Is ever new, and ever young;

And firm endures, while endless years

Their everlasting circles run.

4 From thee, the ever-flowing spring,

Our souls shall drink a fresh supply;

While such as trust their native strength

Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as the eagle cuts the air,

We’ll mount aloft to thine abode;

On wings of love our souls shall fly,

Nor tire along the heavenly road.

Hymn0803

Hymn0803

L.M.Hab 3:17-18

1 AWAY, my unbelieving fear!

Fear shall in me no more have place;

My Saviour doth not yet appear,

He hides the brightness of his face;

But shall I therefore let him go,

And basely to the tempter yield?

No, in the strength of Jesus, no!

I never will give up my shield.

2 Although the vine its fruit deny,

Although the olive yield no oil,

The withering fig-tree droop and die,

The field illude the tiller’s toil,

The empty stall no herd afford,

The flocks be cut off from their place,

Yet will I triumph in the Lord,

The God of my salvation praise.

3 Barren although my soul remain,

And no one bud of grace appear,

No fruit of all my toil and pain,

But desperate wickedness is here;

Although, my gifts and comforts lost,

My blooming hopes cut off I see;

Yet will I in my Saviour trust,

And glory that he died for me.

4 In hope, believing against hope,

Jesus my Lord and God I claim;

Jesus my strength shall lift me up,

Salvation is in Jesu’s name;

To me he soon shall bring it nigh;

My soul shall then outstrip the wind,

On wings of love mount up on high,

And leave the world and sin behind.

Hymn0804

Hymn0804 7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6.

1 SOMETIMES a light surprises

The Christian while he sings:

It is the Lord who rises

With healing in his wings.

When comforts are declining,

He grants the soul again

A season of clear shining,

To cheer it after rain.

2 In holy contemplation,

We sweetly then pursue

The theme of God’s salvation,

And find it ever new.

Set free from present sorrow

We cheerfully can say,

E’en let the unknown to-morrow

Bring with it what it may:

3 It can bring with it nothing

But he will bear us through:

Who gives the lilies clothing

Will clothe his people too:

Beneath the spreading heavens

No creature but is fed;

And he who feeds the ravens

Will give his children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither

Their wonted fruit should bear,

Though all the field should wither,

Nor flocks, nor herds be there,

Yet, God the same abiding,

His praise shall tune my voice;

For, while in him confiding,

I cannot but rejoice.

Hymn0805

Hymn0805

C.M.Mat 17:20

1 AUTHOR of faith, on me confer

The all-obtaining grace,

Which wrestles and receives in prayer

Thy largest promises;

The faith unfeigned and unreproved

Which can the test abide,

From false humility removed,

And self-deluding pride.

2 A perfect confidence inspire

From all presumption free,

A holy boldness to desire

The thing prepared for me;

A wisdom to discern and know

The time by God designed,

A strength that will not let thee go

Till I the blessing find.

Hymn0806

Hymn0806

S.M.Luk 8:18

1 THOUGH God in Christ reveal

Our sins through faith removed,

We lose the talent we conceal,

The blessing unimproved;

Not labouring after more

Abundant righteousness,

Stripped of our former peace and power.

We forfeit all our grace.

2 Lord, if thy grace I have,

I plead thy word for more:

Whom thou hast saved, persist to save,

And all thy life restore:

If with a faithful heart

I simply follow thee,

Whate’er thou hast, whate’er thou art,

Thou art, and hast for me.

Hymn0807

Hymn0807

5 5 9, 5 5 9

1 HOW happy are they

Who the Saviour obey,

And have laid up their treasure above!

Tongue cannot express

The sweet comfort and peace

Of a soul in its earliest 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 it received,

What a heaven in Jesus’s name!

3 Jesus all the day long

Was my joy and my song;

O that all his salvation may see!

He hath loved me, I cried,

He hath suffered, and died,

To redeem such a rebel as me.

4 O the rapturous height

Of the holy delight,

Which I felt in the life-giving blood!

Of my Saviour possessed

I was perfectly blest,

As if filled with the fulness of God.

Hymn0808

Hymn0808

5 5 12.Rom 5:11 1 O GOD of all grace,

Thy goodness we praise;

Thy Son thou hast given to die in our place.

2 He came from above

Our curse to remove,

He hath loved, he hath loved us, because he would love.

3 Love moved him to die,

And on this we rely,

He hath loved, he hath loved us, we cannot tell why.

4 But this we can tell,

He hath loved us so well,

As to lay down his life to redeem us from hell.

5 He hath ransomed our race,

O how shall we praise

Or worthily sing thy unspeakable grace?

6 Nothing else will we know

In our journey below,

But singing thy grace to thy paradise go.

7 Nay, and when we remove

To the mansions above,

Our heaven shall be still to sing of thy love.

8 Thrice happy employ!

We there shall enjoy

A fulness of pleasure that never can cloy.

9 The heavenly choir

With us shall aspire,

And gladly our loving Redeemer admire.

10 We all shall commend

The love of our Friend,

For ever beginning what never shall end.

11 When time is no more,

We still shall adore

That ocean of love without bottom or shore.

Hymn0809

Hymn0809

7s & 6s

1 VAIN, delusive world, adieu,

With all of creature-good!

Only Jesus I pursue,

Who bought me with his blood:

All thy pleasures I forego,

I trample on thy wealth and pride:

Only Jesus will I know,

And Jesus crucified.

2 Other knowledge I disdain,

'Tis all but vanity:

Christ, the Lamb of God, was slain,

He tasted death for me.

Me to save from endless woe,

The sin-atoning Victim died:

Only Jesus will I know,

And Jesus crucified.

3 Turning to my rest again,

The Saviour I adore;

He relieves my grief and pain,

And bids me weep no more.

Rivers of salvation flow

From out his head, his hands, his side:

Only Jesus will I know,

And Jesus crucified.

4 Here will I set up my rest;

My fluctuating heart

From the haven of his breast

Shall never more depart.

Whither should a sinner go?

His wounds for me stand open wide:

Only Jesus will I know,

And Jesus crucified.

Hymn0810

Hymn0810 L.M. "I know whom I have believed, and am," &c.2Ti 1:12

1 I KNOW in whom I have believed,

Who, when this precious faith he gave,

My soul into his hands received,

And bade me trust his power to save:

His Spirit doth my heart assure,

That what I still to him commend

His constant love shall keep secure,

Till faith filled up in sight shall end.

Hymn0811

Hymn0811 C.M. The same subject 1 I’M not ashamed to own my Lord,

Or to defend his cause,

Maintain the honour of his word,

The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know his name,

His name is all my trust;

Nor will he put my soul to shame,

Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,

And he can well secure

What I’ve committed to his hands,

Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name

Before his Father’s face;

And in the new Jerusalem

Appoint my soul a place.

Hymn0812

Hymn0812 8s & 6s. "The truth . . . shall be with us for ever."2Jn 1:2

JESUS, we steadfastly believe

The grace thou dost this moment give

Thou wilt the next bestow;

Wilt keep us every moment here,

And show thyself the Finisher,

And never let us go.

Hymn0813

Hymn0813 C.M. "Able to keep you from falling."Jude 1:24. qqq

LORD, I believe thy mercy’s power,

Which hath my refuge been,

Will still in every future hour

Preserve my soul from sin:

The help for which on thee I call

Shall my protection prove;

And into sin I cannot fall,

While hanging on thy love.

Hymn0814

Hymn0814 S.M. The same subject 1 TO God, the only wise,

Our Saviour and our King,

Let all the saints below the skies

Their humble praises bring.

2 ’Tis his almighty love,

His counsels and his care,

Preserve us safe from sin and death,

And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls

Unblemished and complete,

Before the glory of his face,

With joys divinely great.

4 Then all the chosen seed

Shall meet around the throne,

Shall bless the conduct of his grace,

And make his wonders known.

Hymn0815

Hymn0815 L.M. Trust in Christ

1 O JESUS, full of truth and grace,

O all-atoning Lamb of God,

I wait to see thy glorious face,

I seek redemption through thy blood.

2 Now in thy strength I strive with thee,

My Friend and Advocate with God;

Give me the glorious liberty,

Grant me the purchase of thy blood.

3 Thou art the anchor of my hope,

The faithful saying I receive;

Surely thy death shall raise me up,

For thou hast died that I may live.

4 Satan, with all his arts, no more

Me from the gospel hope shall move;

I shall receive the gracious power,

And find the pearl of perfect love.

5 Though nature gives my God the lie,

I all his truth and grace shall know;

I shall, the helpless creature I,

Shall perfect holiness below.

6 My flesh, which cries, "It cannot be,"

Shall silence keep before the Lord;

And earth, and hell, and sin shall flee

At Jesu’s everlasting word.

Hymn0816

Hymn0816 L.M. "Heal me, O Lord,"Jer 17:14

1 THAT health of soul I gasp to know

Which only Jesus can bestow,

Jesus, thy sovereign skill display,

And take this seed of sin away;

The original infirmity,

O were it now expelled by thee,

Who didst my every pain endure,

And die thyself to effect my cure!

2 The world with feeble saints agree

In vain to urge "It cannot be!

Sin must remain; howe’er expelled

And healed; ye never can be healed."

I trust my great Physician’s skill,

And, saved according to thy will,

Shall live, a saint in love complete,

Shall die, a sinner at thy feet.

Hymn0817

Hymn0817

7s.Mat 5:8

1 BLESSED are the pure in heart,

They have learned the angel-art,

While on earth in heaven to be,

God, by sense unseen, to see.

2 Cleansed from sin’s offensive stain,

Fellowship with him they gain;

Nearness, likeness to their Lord,

Their exceeding great reward.

3 Worshipping in spirit now,

In his inner court they bow,

Bow before the brightening vail,

God’s own radiance through it hail.

4 Serious, simple of intent,

Teachably intelligent,

Rapt, they search the written word,

Till his very voice is heard.

5 In creation him they own,

Meet him in its haunts, alone;

Most amidst its Sabbath calm,

Morning light and evening balm.

6 Him they still through busier life,

Trust in pain and care and strife;

These like clouds o’er noontide blaze,

Temper, not conceal his rays.

7 Hallowed thus their every breath,

Dying they shall not "see death;"

With the Lord in Paradise,

Till, like his, their bodies rise.

8 Nearer than the seraphim

In their flesh shall saints see him,

With the Father, in the Son,

Through the Spirit, ever one!

Hymn0818

Hymn0818 7 6, 7 6, 7 6.Mat 6:13

1 FROM trials unexempted

Thy dearest children are;

But let us not be tempted

Above what we can bear;

Exposed to no temptation

That may our souls o’erpower,

Be thou our strong salvation

Through every fiery hour.

2 Ah! leave us not to venture

Within the verge of sin;

Or if the snare we enter,

Thy timely help bring in;

And if thy wisdom try us

Till pain and woe are past,

Almighty Love, stand by us,

And save from first to last!

3 Fain would we cease from sinning

In thought and word and deed,

From sin in its beginning

We languish to be freed;

From every base desire,

Our fallen nature’s shame,

Jesus, we dare require

Deliverance in thy name.

4 For every sinful action

Thou hast atonement made,

The rigid satisfaction

Thy precious blood has paid:

But take entire possession;

To make an end of sin,

To finish the transgression,

Most holy God, come in!

Hymn0819

Hymn0819

8s & 7s

1 LEAD me not into temptation,

Father, leave me not alone,

Thou to whom my every passion,

Every secret thought is known;

If thy providence forsake me

In the dark unguarded hour,

Sin is sure to overtake me,

Hell is ready to devour.

2 In the feebleness of nature,

Never from thy charge depart,

Infinitely good, and greater

Than the evil of my heart;

Watch, and hold me back from sinning.

Self-inclined from thee to stray,

Stop me at the first beginning,

Turn my tempted heart away.

3 With mine enemies surrounded,

Sin, the world, and Satan’s snare,

Let me never be confounded,

Tempted more than I can bear;

Rather from the dread occasion

Thy poor helpless creature hide,

Bind the sinful inclination,

Turn my stronger foe aside.

4 Conflicts I cannot require,

Who myself can nothing do;

If thou bring into the fire,

Surely thou shalt bring me through;

Shalt from every ill deliver,

That I may thy glory see,

Magnify thy name for ever,

Saved through all eternity.

Hymn0820

Hymn0820

C.M.Mat 6:13 1 VOUCHSAFE to keep me, Lord, this day

Without committing sin,

And with me let thy Spirit stay,

And ever dwell within.

2 Thou canst from every sin secure;

And is it not thy will

Still to preserve thy servant pure

From every touch of ill?

3 Thou canst, thou wilt for one short day

Preserve me spotless here,

And why not then (let Satan say)

A week, a month, a year?

4 Why wilt thou not for all my life

My helpless soul defend,

And bear me through the doubtful strife,

And keep me to the end!

5 Behold, with humble faith I bow

My soul before thy throne;

Deliver me from evil now,

For thou canst save thine own.

6 My soul on thee, O Lord, relies,

Thine arms are my defence,

My soul hell, earth, and sin defies

To come and pluck me thence.

Hymn0821

Hymn0821

C.M.1Co 9:24

O GOD, who dost thy sovereign might

And high prerogative

Most chiefly show in thy delight

To pity and forgive:

Vouchsafe the aid thy grace supplies,

So in thy ways to run,

That we may win the heavenly prize,

Through Jesus Christ, thy Son.

Hymn0822

Hymn0822

C.M.1Co 13:1-13

1 LORD, who hast taught to us on earth

This lesson from above,

That all our works are nothing worth,

Unless they spring from love;

Send down thy Spirit from on high,

And pour in all our hearts

That precious gift of charity,

Which peace and joy imparts:

2 The healing balm, the holy oil

Which calms the waves of strife,

The drop which sweetens every toil,

The breath of our new life.

Without this blessed bond of peace

God counts the living dead:

O heavenly Father, grant us this,

Through Christ, the living Head.

3 Let all who love the Lord join hands

To aid the common good,

And knit more close the sacred bands

Of Christian brotherhood.

Make all thy pastors one, O Lord,

In heart, in mind, in speech,

That they may set forth thy pure word,

And live the life they preach.

4 Let all hold fast the truths whereby

A church must stand or fall;

In doubtful things grant liberty,

Show charity in all.

Thus shall we to our sacred name

Our title clearly prove,

While even our enemies exclaim,

" See how these Christians love."

Hymn0823

Hymn0823

C.M.

1 PRAYER is the soul’s sincere desire,

Uttered or unexpressed;

The motion of a hidden fire,

That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,

The falling of a tear;

The upward glancing of an eye,

When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech

That infant lips can try;

Prayer the sublimest strains that reach

The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner’s voice,

Returning from his ways;

While angels in their songs rejoice,

And cry, "Behold he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian’s vital breath,

The Christian’s native air;

His watchword at the gates of death;

He enters heaven with prayer.

6 The saints in prayer appear as one,

In word, and deed, and mind;

While with the Father and the Son

Sweet fellowship they find.

7 Nor prayer is made on earth alone;

The Holy Spirit pleads:

And Jesus, on the eternal throne,

For sinners intercedes.

8 O Thou by whom we come to God,

The Life, the Truth, the Way!

The path of prayer thyself hast trod:

Lord! teach us how to pray.

Hymn0824

Hymn0824

7s

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,

Jesus loves to answer prayer;

He himself has bid thee pray,

Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King,

Large petitions with thee bring;

For his grace and power are such,

None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin,

Lord, remove this load of sin!

Let thy blood for sinners spilt

Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to thee for rest,

Take possession of my breast;

There thy blood-bought right maintain,

And without a rival reign.

5 As the image in the glass

Answers the beholder’s face;

Thus unto my heart appear,

Print thine own resemblance there.

6 While I am a pilgrim here,

Let thy love my spirit cheer;

As my guide, my guard, my friend,

Lead me to my journey’s end.

Hymn0825

Hymn0825

L.M.

1 FROM every stormy wind that blows,

From every swelling tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure retreat;

’Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds

The oil of gladness on our heads,

A place than all beside more sweet;

It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,

And friend holds fellowship with friend;

Though sundered far, by faith they meet

Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle-wing we soar,

And time and sense seem all no more;

And heaven comes down our souls to greet,

And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Hymn0826

Hymn0826

8-7s

GRANT, O Saviour, to our prayers,

That this changeful world’s affairs,

Ordered by thy governance,

May so peaceably advance,

That thy Church with ardour due,

May her proper work pursue,

In all godly quietness,

Through the name we ever bless.

Hymn0827

Hymn0827

L.M.Luk 18:7

1 A WIDOW, poor, forlorn, oppressed,

Importunate her suit could gain;

And shall not we our joint request

By persevering prayer obtain?

2 A stranger to the judge she was,

But we God’s chosen people are;

And, wishing us to gain our cause,

Himself doth all our burdens bear.

3 To an unrighteous judge she came,

But to a righteous Father we,

Who bids us confidently claim

His grace for needy sinners free:

4 The widow’s and the orphan’s Friend

Kindly commands us to draw nigh:

And lo, our hearts to heaven ascend,

And boldly Abba, Father, cry!

5 She had no promise to succeed,

And but at times could find access;

Encouraged we, and sure to speed,

Both day and night our suit may press.

6 Her vehemence did the judge provoke;

But God our earnestness approves,

Watches our every sigh and look,

And most the boldest suitor loves.

7 She had no friend or patron kind,

To enforce and make her suit his own;

But we a powerful spokesman find

Before us at the Father’s throne.

8 Our Advocate for ever lives

For us in heaven to intercede,

For us the Comforter receives,

And sends him in our hearts to plead.

Hymn0828

Hymn0828 8s & 6s.Mark 13:37

1 MASTER, thy grace vouchsafe to me,

The loving firm fidelity,

That mindful of thy word

I may, with all my skill and might,

Perform my every work aright,

And please my heavenly Lord.

2 My heart, thy meanest house, I keep,

If thou whose eyelids never sleep

The watchful power bestow;

I mark the thoughts that thence proceed,

Not one shall pass into a deed

Before thy mind I know.

3 Cautious the door of sense I close,

And keep it shut against my foes,

Who press to enter in;

All commerce with the world preclude,

Nor let the tempting fiend intrude,

Or the besetting sin.

4 No unexamined thought or word

Shall pass, but such as serve my Lord,

And execute his will;

I only live to watch and pray,

And for thy second coming stay,

And all thy mind fulfil.

5 Happy, if, watching to the end,

I see thee gloriously descend,

The man thou dost approve;

Enter into my Master’s joy,

And all eternity employ

In ecstasies of love.

Hymn0830

Hymn0830

6-8s.Luk 6:37

1 FORGIVE my foes? it cannot be:

My foes with cordial love embrace?

Fast bound in sin and misery,

Unsaved, unchanged by hallowing grace,

Throughout my fallen soul I feel

With man this is impossible.

2 Great Searcher of the mazy heart,

A thought from thee I would not hide;

I cannot draw the envenomed dart,

Or quench this hell of wrath and pride:

Jesus, till I thy Spirit receive,

Thou know’st, I never can forgive.

3 Root out the wrath thou dost restrain;

And when I have my Saviour’s mind,

I cannot render pain for pain,

I cannot speak a word unkind,

An angry thought I cannot know,

Or count mine injurer my foe.

Hymn0831

Hymn0831

S.M.

1 COMMIT thou all thy griefs

And ways into his hands,

To his sure truth and tender care,

Who heaven and earth commands.

2 Who points the clouds their course,

Whom winds and seas obey,

He shall direct thy wandering feet,

He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the Lord rely,

So safe shalt thou go on;

Fix on his work thy steadfast eye

So shall thy work be done.

4 No profit canst thou gain

By self-consuming care;

To him commend thy cause, his ear

Attends the softest prayer.

5 Thy everlasting truth,

Father, thy ceaseless love,

Sees all thy children’s wants, and knows

What best for each will prove.

6 Thou everywhere hast sway,

And all things serve thy might;

Thy every act pure blessing is,

Thy path unsullied light.

7 When thou arisest, Lord,

What shall thy work withstand?

Whate’er thy children want, thou giv’st;

And who shall stay thy hand? ==S.M. 2nd. part

8 GIVE to the winds thy fears;

Hope, and be undismayed:

God hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears,

God shall lift up thy head.

9 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,

He gently clears thy way:

Wait thou his time, so shall this night

Soon end in joyous day.

10 Still heavy is thy heart?

Still sink thy spirits down?

Cast off the weight, let fear depart,

Bid every care be gone.

11 What though thou rulest not?

Yet heaven, and earth, and hell

Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,

And ruleth all things well!

12 Leave to his sovereign sway

To choose and to command;

So shalt thou wondering own his way,

How wise, how strong his hand.

13 Far, far above thy thought

His counsel shall appear,

When fully he the work hath wrought

That caused thy needless fear!

14 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;

Our hearts are known to thee;

O lift thou up the sinking hand,

Confirm the feeble knee!

15 Let us in life, in death,

Thy steadfast truth declare,

And publish with our latest breath

Thy love and guardian care.

Hymn0832

Hymn0832

S.M 1 AWAY, my needless fears,

And doubts no longer mine;

A ray of heavenly light appears,

A messenger divine.

2 Thrice comfortable hope,

That calms my troubled breast;

My Father’s hand prepares the cup,

And what he wills is best.

3 If what I wish is good,

And suits the will divine;

By earth and hell in vain withstood,

I know it shall be mine.

4 Still let them counsel take

To frustrate his decree,

They cannot keep a blessing back

By heaven designed for me.

5 Here then I doubt no more,

But in his pleasure rest,

Whose wisdom, love, and truth, and power,

Engage to make me blest.

6 To accomplish his design

The creatures all agree;

And all the attributes divine

Are now at work for me.

Hymn0833

Hymn0833

L.M.Mat 6:27

1 UNPROFITABLE all and vain,

Away this soul-distracting care!

I cannot lengthen out my span,

I cannot change a single hair;

2 Then let me hang upon his word

Who keeps his saints in perfect peace,

My burden cast upon the Lord,

And only care my God to please.

3 Who stoops to clothe a fading flower

Will every needful blessing give,

And fit the creature of an hour

An endless life with him to live.

4 My Father knows the things I need,

My Father knows, let that suffice,

I trust him now to clothe and feed

His child who on his care relies.

5 The cause of my misgiving fear,

Lord, I my unbelief confess;

Author of faith in me appear,

And bid my doubts and terrors cease!

Hymn0834

Hymn0834

S.M.Mat 6:33

1 I SEEK the kingdom first,

The gracious joy and peace;

Thou know’st I hunger, Lord, and thirst

After thy righteousness;

My chief and sole desire

Thine image to regain,

And then to join the heavenly choir,

And with thine ancients reign.

2 My God will add the rest,

Will outward good provide;

But with thy kingdom in my breast

I nothing want beside;

Glory begun in grace

Delightfully I prove,

And earth and heaven at once possess

In thy sufficient love.

Hymn0835

Hymn0835

6-8s.Mat 6:34

1 THE past no longer in my power;

The future, who shall live to see?

Mine only is the present hour,

Lent to be all laid out for thee,

Now, Saviour, with thy grace endowed,

Now let me serve and please my God.

2 Why should I ask the future load

To aggravate my present care?

Strong in the grace to-day bestowed

The evil of to-day I bear;

And if to-morrow’s care I see,

Fresh grace shall still suffice for me.

Hymn0836

Hymn0836

L.M.

1 FEEBLE in body and in mind,

Saviour, I cast them both on thee,

With humble confidence to find

Thy perfect strength displayed in me.

2 Entangled in the worldly snare,

With sore perplexity distrest,

O’erwhelmed with mountain-loads of care

Beneath thy mercy’s wings I rest.

3 Thou seest I know not what to do,

But fix mine eyes on thee alone,

Till thou thy secret counsel show,

And bring the blind by ways unknown.

4 If thou direct my path aright,

If thou before thy servant go,

The darkness shall be turned to light,

The mountains at thy presence flow.

5 The crooked things shall at thy word

Be straight, the rugged places plain,

The creatures all obey their Lord,

And be whate’er thy will ordain:

6 My soul, escaped the fowler’s net,

Above all earthly things shall soar,

Or fall at my Deliverer’s feet,

And love, and wonder, and adore.

Hymn0837

Hymn0837 6 6, 6 6, 6 6, 6 6

1 THY way, not mine, O Lord,

However dark it be!

Lead me by thine own hand,

Choose out the path for me.

Smooth let it be or rough,

It will be still the best,

Winding or straight, it leads

Right onward to thy rest.

2 I dare not choose my lot;

I would not, if I might:

Choose thou for me, my God,

So shall I walk aright.

The kingdom that I seek

Is thine; so let the way

That leads to it be thine,

Else I must surely stray.

3 Take thou my cup, and it

With joy or sorrow fill,

As best to thee may seem;

Choose thou my good and ill.

Not mine, not mine the choice,

In things or great or small;

Be thou my guide, my strength,

My wisdom, and my all.

Hymn0838

Hymn0838

S.M.

1 THOU doest all things well,

God only wise and true!

My days and nights alternate tell

Of mercies always new.

2 With daily toil oppressed,

I sink in welcome sleep;

Or wake in darkness and unrest,

Yet patient vigil keep.

3 Soon finds each fevered day,

And each chill night, its bourn;

Nor zeal need droop, nor hope decay,

Ere rest, or light return.

4 But be the night-watch long,

And sore the chastening rod, -

Thou art my health, my sun, my song,

My glory, and my God!

5 Thy smiling face lights mine;

If veiled it makes me sad;

Even tears in darkness, starlike, shine,

And morning finds me glad.

6 For weeping, wakeful eyes

Instinctive look above

And catch, through openings in the skies,

Thy beams, unslumbering Love!

7 Hours spent with pain - and thee

Lost hours have never seemed;

No! those are lost, which but might be

From earth for heaven redeemed.

8 Its limit, its relief,

Its hallowed issues, tell,

That, though thou cause thy servant grief,

Thou doest all things well!

Hymn0839

Hymn0839

8 7, 8 7, 4 7

1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,

Pilgrim through this barren land;

I am weak, but thou art mighty,

Hold me with thy powerful hand;

Bread of heaven!

Feed me now and evermore.

2 Open thou the crystal fountain

Whence the healing stream shall flow;

Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,

Lead me all my journey through;

Strong Deliverer!

Be thou still my help and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,

Bid my anxious fears subside;

Death of death, and hell’s destruction,

Land me safe on Canaan’s side;

Songs of praises

I will ever give to thee.

Hymn0840

Hymn0840

S.M.Gen 12:1

1 IN every time and place

Who serve the Lord most high,

Are called his sovereign will to embrace,

And still their own deny;

To follow his command,

On earth as pilgrims rove,

And seek an undiscovered land,

And house, and friends above.

2 Father, the narrow path

To that far country show;

And in the steps of Abraham’s faith

Enable me to go,

A cheerful sojourner

Where’er thou bidd’st me roam,

Till, guided by thy Spirit here,

I reach my heavenly home.

Hymn0841

Hymn0841 8 8 8 4.Mat 6:10

1 MY God, and Father! while I stray

Far from my home, in life’s rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say,

Thy will be done!

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,

Let me be still and murmur not,

Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,

Thy will be done.

3 If thou shouldst call me to resign

What most I prize - it ne’er was mine;

I only yield thee what was thine;

Thy will be done.

4 Should pining sickness waste away

My life in premature decay,

My Father, still I strive to say,

Thy will be done.

5 If but my fainting heart be blest

With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,

My God, to thee I leave the rest;

Thy will be done.

6 Renew my will from day to day,

Blend it with thine, and take away

All that now makes it hard to say,

Thy will be done.

7 Then when on earth I breathe no more

The prayer oft mixed with tears before,

I’ll sing upon a happier shore,

Thy will be done.

Hymn0842

Hymn0842 8 6, 8 6, 8 6, irregular

1 FATHER, I know that all my life

Is portioned out for me,

And the changes that are sure to come

I do not fear to see;

But I ask thee for a present mind,

Intent on pleasing thee.

2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,

Through constant watching wise,

To meet the glad with joyful smiles,

And wipe the weeping eyes;

And a heart at leisure from itself,

To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will

That hurries to and fro,

Seeking for some great thing to do

Or secret thing to know;

I would be treated as a child,

And guided where I go.

4 Wherever in the world I am,

In whatsoe’er estate,

I have a fellowship with hearts

To keep and cultivate;

And a work of lowly love to do

For the Lord on whom I wait.

5 So I ask thee for the daily strength,

To none that ask denied,

And a mind to blend with outward life,

Still keeping at thy side;

Content to fill a little space

If thou be glorified.

6 And if some things I do not ask

In my cup of blessing be;

I would have my spirit filled the more

With grateful love to thee,

And careful less to serve thee much

Than to please thee perfectly.

7 There are briers besetting every path,

That call for patient care;

There is a cross in every lot,

And a constant need for prayer;

Yet a lowly heart, that leans on thee,

Is happy anywhere.

8 In a service which thy will appoints

There are no bonds for me;

For my inmost soul is taught the truth

That makes thy children free;

And a life of self-renouncing love

Is a life of liberty.

Hymn0843

Hymn0843

C.M

1 FATHER, whate’er of earthly bliss

Thy sovereign will denies,

Accepted at thy throne of grace

Let this petition rise:

2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart,

From every murmur free;

The blessings of thy grace impart,

And make me live to thee.

3 "Let the sweet hope that thou art mine

My life and death attend:

Thy presence through my journey shine,

And crown my journey’s end."

Hymn0844

Hymn0844

C.M.1Sa 3:18 1 IT is the Lord! enthroned in light,

Whose works are all divine,

Who hath an everlasting right

To govern me and mine.

2 It is the Lord! should I distrust

Or contradict his will,

Who cannot do what is unjust,

Who must be righteous still?

3 It is the Lord! who gives me all,

My wealth, my friends, my ease,

And of his bounties may recall

Whatever part he please, 4 It is the Lord! who can sustain

Beneath the heaviest load;

From whom I may assistance gain,

To tread the thorny road.

5 It is the Lord! whose wondrous skill

Can, from afflictions, raise

Matter eternity to fill

With ever-growing praise.

6 And can my soul with hopes like these

Be sullen, or repine?

No, gracious God, take what thou please,

To thee I all resign.

Hymn0845

Hymn0845

C.M

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way,

His wonders to perform;

He plants his footsteps in the sea,

And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines

Of never-failing skill,

He treasures up his bright designs,

And works his sovereign will.

2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take!

The clouds ye so much dread

Are big with mercy, and shall break

In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,

But trust him for his grace:

Behind a frowning providence

He hides a smiling face.

3 His purposes will ripen fast,

Unfolding every hour;

The bud may have a bitter taste,

But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err,

And scan his work in vain:

God is his own interpreter,

And he will make it plain.

Hymn0846

Hymn0846

C.M

1 SINCE all the downward tracks of time

God’s watchful eye surveys,

O who so wise to choose our lot,

And regulate our ways?

2 Good, when he gives, supremely good!

Nor less when he denies:

Even crosses from his sovereign hand

Are blessings in disguise.

3 Why should we doubt his equal love,

Immeasurably kind?

To his unerring, gracious will

Be every wish resigned.

Hymn0847

Hymn0847

7s.2Ti 2:3

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,

Onward, Christians, onward go;

Fight the fight, maintain the strife,

Strengthened with the bread of life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;

March in heavenly armour clad:

Fight, nor think the battle long,

Soon shall victory tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,

Soon shall every tear be dry;

Let not fears your course impede,

Great your strength if great your need.

4 Onward, then, to glory move,

More than conquerors ye shall prove;

Though opposed by many a foe,

Christian soldiers, onward go.

Hymn0848

Hymn0848

6 4, 6 4, 6 6 4

1 NEARER, my God, to thee!

Nearer to thee!

E’en though it be a cross

That raiseth me;

Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to thee!

Nearer to thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,

The sun gone down,

Darkness be over me,

My rest a stone;

Yet in my dreams I’d be

Nearer, my God, to thee!

Nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear

Steps unto heaven;

All that thou send’st to me

In mercy given;

Angels to beckon me

Nearer, my God, to thee!

Nearer to thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts

Bright with thy praise,

Out of my stony griefs

Bethel I’ll raise;

So by my woes to be

Nearer, my God, to thee!

Nearer to thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing

Cleaving the sky,

Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

Upwards I fly,

Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to thee!

Nearer to thee!

Hymn0849

Hymn0849

6-8s

1 WHEN gathering clouds around I view,

And days are dark, and friends are few,

On him I lean, who not in vain

Experienced every human pain;

He knows my wants, allays my fears,

And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray

From heavenly wisdom’s narrow way,

To fly the good I would pursue,

Or do the thing I would not do;

Still he, who felt temptation’s power,

Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If wounded love my bosom swell,

Deceived by those I prized too well,

He shall his pitying aid bestow,

Who felt on earth severer woe,

At once betrayed, denied, or fled,

By those who shared his daily bread.

4 When sorrowing o’er some stone I bend,

Which covers what was once a friend;

And from his hand, his voice, his smile,

Divides me for a little while,

My Saviour marks the tears I shed;

For Jesus wept o’er Lazarus dead.

5 And O when I have safely passed

Through every conflict but the last,

Still, still unchanging, watch beside

My dying bed - for thou hast died!

Then point to realms of cloudless day,

And wipe the latest tear away.

Hymn0850

Hymn0850 11 10, 11 10, 10 10.John 21:17

1 THOU knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow

Of the sad heart that comes to thee for rest;

Cares of to-day, and burdens for to-morrow,

Blessings implored, and sins to be confessed;

We come before thee at thy gracious word,

And lay them at thy feet: Thou knowest, Lord.

2 Thou knowest all the past; how long and blindly

On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed

How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly

He bore it home, upon his shoulders laid;

And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,

And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.

3 Thou knowest all the present, each temptation,

Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;

All to each one assigned of tribulation,

Or to beloved ones than self more dear;

All pensive memories, as we journey on,

Longings for vanished smiles, and voices gone.

4 Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness

By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;

Hours of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,

And the dark river to be crossed at last.

O what could hope and confidence afford

To tread that path, but this, Thou knowest, Lord?

5 Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing;

As man, our mortal weakness thou hast proved;

On earth with purest sympathies o’erflowing,

O Saviour, thou hast wept, and thou hast loved;

And love and sorrow still to thee may come,

And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.

6 Therefore we come, thy gentle call obeying,

And lay our sins and sorrows at thy feet;

On everlasting strength our weakness staying,

Clothed in thy robe of righteousness complete;

Then rising and refreshed we leave thy throne

And follow on to know as we are known.

Hymn0851

Hymn0851 11 10, 11 10, 10 10.John 21:17

1 I WILL not let thee go, thou Help in time of need!

Heap ill on ill,

I trust thee still,

Even when it seems that thou wouldst slay indeed!

Do as thou wilt with me,

I yet will cling to thee,

Hide thou thy face, yet, Help in time of need;

I will not let thee go!

2 I will not let thee go. Should I forsake my bliss?

No, thou art mine,

And I am thine,

Thee will I hold when all things else I miss!

Though dark and sad the night,

Joy cometh with thy light,

O thou my Sun; should I forsake my bliss?

I will not let thee go!

3 I will not let thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord

Not death can tear

Me from his care,

Who for my sake his soul in death outpoured.

Thou diedst for love to me,

I say in love to thee,

Even when my heart shall break, my God, my life, my Lord,

I will not let thee go!

Hymn0852

Hymn0852 2-6s & 4-7s.Heb 12:2

1 AUTHOR of faith, appear!

Be thou its finisher;

Upward still for this we gaze,

Till we feel the stamp divine,

Thee behold with open face,

Bright in all thy glory shine.

2 Leave not thy work undone,

But ever love thine own;

Let us all thy goodness prove,

Let us to the end believe;

Show thine everlasting love,

Save us, to the utmost save.

3 O that our life might be

One looking up to thee!

Ever hasting to the day

When our eyes shall see thee near;

Come, Redeemer, come away,

Glorious in thy saints appear.

Hymn0853

Hymn0853 7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7

1 HEAD of thy church triumphant,

We joyfully adore thee;

Till thou appear,

Thy members here

Shall sing like those in glory.

We lift our hearts and voices

With blest anticipation,

And cry aloud,

And give to God

The praise of our salvation.

2 While in affliction’s furnace,

And passing through the fire,

Thy love we praise,

Which knows our days,

And ever brings us nigher.

We clap our hands exulting

In thine almighty favour;

The love divine

Which made us thine

Shall 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,

Through 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.

Hymn0854

Hymn0854 7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7

1 THE name we still acknowledge

That burst our bonds in sunder,

And loudly sing

Our conquering King,

In songs of joy and wonder.

In every day’s deliverance

Our Jesus we discover;

’Tis he! ’tis he!

That smote the sea,

And led us safely over.

2 In sin and Satan’s onsets

He still our souls secures,

Our guardian God

Looks through the cloud,

And baffles our pursuers:

He fights his peoples’ battles,

Omnipotently glorious,

He fights alone,

And makes his own

O’er earth and hell victorious.

3 Partakers of his triumph,

In vehement expectation

We now stand still,

To prove his will,

And see his great salvation;

With violent faith and patience

To seize the kingdom given,

The purchased rest

In Jesu’s breast,

The inheritance of heaven.

Hymn0855

Hymn0855 7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7

1 SAFE in the fiery furnace,

Joyful in tribulation,

My soul adores

With all its powers

The God of my salvation

Kept by the strength of Jesus,

Almighty to deliver,

I find his name

Is still the same,

A tower that stands for ever.

2 I see stretched out to save me

The arm of my Redeemer;

That arm shall quell

The powers of hell,

And silence the blasphemer.

I render thee the glory,

I know thou wilt deliver;

But let me rise

Above the skies,

And praise thy love for ever.

Hymn0856

Hymn0856 8 7, 8 7, 6 6, 6 6 7

1 A SAFE stronghold our God is still,

A trusty shield and weapon;

He'll help us clear from all the ill

That hath us now o'ertaken.

The ancient prince of hell

Hath risen with purpose fell;

Strong mail of craft and power

He weareth in this hour,

On earth is not his fellow.

2 With force of arms we nothing can,

Full soon were we down-ridden;

But for us fights the proper Man,

Whom God himself hath bidden.

Ask ye, Who is this same?

Christ Jesus is his name,

The Lord Sabaoth's Son;

He, and no other one,

Shall conquer in the battle.

3 And were this world all devils o'er,

And watching to devour us,

We lay it not to heart so sore;

Not they can overpower us.

And let the prince of ill

Look grim as e'er he will,

He harms us not a whit:

For why? His doom is writ;

A word shall quickly slay him.

4 God’s word, for all their craft and force,

One moment will not linger,

But, spite of hell, shall have its course;

’Tis written by his finger.

And though they take our life,

Goods, honour, children, wife,

Yet is their profit small;

These things shall vanish all,

The city of God remaineth.

Hymn0857

Hymn0857

L.M.

1 GO labour on; spend, and be spent,

Thy joy to do the Father’s will;

It is the way the Master went,

Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go labour on; ’tis not for nought,

Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;

Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;

The Master praises; what are men?

3 Go labour on, while it is day,

The world’s dark night is hastening on;

Speed, speed the work, cast sloth away;

It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Men die in darkness at your side

Without a hope to cheer the tomb;

Take up the torch, and wave it wide,

The torch that lights time’s thickest gloom.

5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray;

Be wise, the erring soul to win;

Go forth into the world’s highway,

Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;

For toil comes rest, for exile home;

Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom’s voice,

The midnight peal, Behold I come!

Hymn0858

Hymn0858 6-8s."Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit."Rom 12:11

1 THEIR earthly task who fail to do,

Neglect their heavenly business too;

Nor know what faith and duty mean,

Who use religion as a screen,

Asunder put what God hath joined,

A diligent and pious mind.

2 Full well the labour of our hands

With fervency of spirit stands;

For God, who all our days hath given,

From toil excepts but one in seven:

And labouring while we time redeem,

We please the Lord, and work for him.

3 Happy we live, when God doth fill

Our hands with work, our hearts with zeal;

For every toil, if he enjoin,

Becomes a sacrifice divine,

And like the blessed spirits above,

The more we serve, the more we love.

Hymn0859

Hymn0859

10s & 11s

1 YE servants of God, Your Master proclaim,

And publish abroad His wonderful name;

The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;

His kingdom is glorious, And rules over all.

2 The waves of the sea Have lift up their voice,

Sore troubled that we In Jesus rejoice;

The floods they are roaring, But Jesus is here;

While we are adoring, He always is near.

3 God ruleth on high, Almighty to save;

And still he is nigh, His presence we have;

The great congregation His triumph shall sing,

Ascribing salvation To Jesus our king.

4 "Salvation to God Who sits on the throne,"

Let all cry aloud, And honour the Son;

Our Jesus’s praises The angels proclaim,

Fall down on their faces, And worship the Lamb.

5 Then let us adore, And give him his right,

All glory and power, All wisdom and might,

All honour and blessing, With angels above,

And thanks never-ceasing, and infinite love.

Hymn0860

Hymn0860 6-8s. "Peter and John went up into the temple at the hour of prayer." -Acts 3:1

1 WHO Jesus our example know,

And his Apostles' footsteps trace,

We gladly to the temple go,

Frequent the consecrated place

At every solemn hour of prayer,

And meet the God of mercy there.

2 His offering pure we call to mind,

There on the golden altar laid,

Whose Godhead with the manhood joined,

For every soul atonement made;

And have whate'er we ask of God,

Through faith in that all-saving blood.

Hymn0861

Hymn0861 6-8s. "Again His disciples were within, and Thomas,"John 20:26

1 IF but one faithless soul be here,

Jesus assembled with thine own,

Wilt thou not in the midst appear,

Thy resurrection’s power make known,

Sprinkle the sinner with thy blood,

And show thyself his Lord and God?

2 Slower of heart than Thomas, I

With thy sincere disciples meet;

A conscious unbeliever sigh

For faith and pardon at thy feet:

Thy feet, alas, I cannot see,

Or feel the blood that flows for me.

3 But nothing can obstruct thy way,

Thou omnipresent God of love:

Come, Saviour, come, thy wounds display,

My stubborn unbelief remove,

And me among thy people bless,

And fill our hearts with heavenly peace.

4 Occasion from my slowness take

Thy faithful followers to cheer,

For a poor abject sinner’s sake,

Jesus, the second time appear,

Increase thy saints’ felicity,

And bless them all by blessing me.

Hymn0862

Hymn0862 7s & 6s. "And we kneeled down on the shore, and prayed."Acts 21:5

1 TWO or three in Jesu’s name,

According to his word

Humbly met, may boldly claim

The presence of their Lord;

He himself prepares the fane (qqq- what’s a fane? is this a misprint?)

With azure canopy o’erspread,

Ample dome to entertain

The members and their Head.

2 How august the hallowed place

To faith’s discerning eye!

Hallowed by the present grace

Of him who fills the sky!

While the Spirit of love and prayer

Into their simple hearts is given,

Christ with all his church is there,

And turns their earth to heaven.

Hymn0863

Hymn0863

C.M.

1 BEHOLD us, Lord, a little space

From daily tasks set free,

And met within thy holy place

To rest awhile with thee.

Around us rolls the ceaseless tide

Of business, toil, and care,

And scarcely can we turn aside

For one brief hour of prayer.

2 Yet these are not the only walls

Wherein thou may’st be sought;

On homeliest work thy blessing falls

In truth and patience wrought.

Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,

The wealth of land and sea;

The worlds of science and of art,

Revealed and ruled by thee.

3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth

In all we do and know;

And claim the kingdom of the earth

For thee, and not thy foe.

Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought

As thou wouldst have it done;

And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,

Itself with work be one.

Hymn0864

Hymn0864

L.M.

1 JESUS, where’er thy people meet,

There they behold thy mercy-seat;

Where’er they seek thee thou art found,

And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For thou, within no walls confined,

Inhabitest the humble mind;

Such ever bring thee where they come,

And going take thee to their home.

3 Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,

Thy former mercies here renew;

Here to our waiting hearts proclaim

The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,

To strengthen faith and sweeten care,

To teach our faint desires to rise,

And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but thou art near;

Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear:

O rend the heavens, come quickly down,

And make a thousand hearts thine own!

Hymn0865

Hymn0865 C.M. "The preparations of the heart."Pro 16:1

1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,

With reverence and with fear;

Though dust and ashes in thy sight,

We may, we must draw near.

2 We perish if we cease from prayer,

O grant us power to pray!

And when to meet thee we prepare,

Lord, meet us by the way.

3 Give deep humility; the sense

Of godly sorrow give;

A strong desiring confidence

To hear thy voice and live;

4 Faith in the only sacrifice

That can for sin atone;

To build our hopes, to fix our eyes,

On Christ, on Christ alone;

5 Patience to watch, and wait, and weep,

Though mercy long delay;

Courage, our fainting souls to keep,

And trust thee though thou slay.

6 Give these, and then thy will be done;

Thus strengthened with all might,

We through thy Spirit and thy Son,

Shall pray, and pray aright.

Hymn0866

Hymn0866

8s & 7s

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.

Teach me some celestial measure,

Sung by ransomed hosts above;

O the vast, the boundless treasure

Of my Lord’s unchanging love!

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;

Hither by thine help I’m come;

And I hope, by thy good pleasure,

Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,

Wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,

Interposed his precious blood.

3 O to grace how great a debtor

Daily I’m constrained to be!

Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,

Bind my wandering heart to thee;

Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,

Prone to leave the God I love;

Take my heart, O take and seal it,

Seal it from thy courts above!

Hymn0867

Hymn0867 L.M. "Joy in heaven."Luk 15:7

1 WHO can describe the joys that rise

Through all the courts of Paradise,

To see a prodigal return,

To see an heir of glory born?

2 With joy the Father doth approve

The fruit of his eternal love;

The Son with joy looks down, and sees

The purchase of his agonies.

3 The Spirit takes delight to view

The contrite soul he formed anew;

And saints and angels join to sing

The growing empire of their King.

Hymn0868

Hymn0868

L.M.Eph 4:7-12

1 THE Saviour, when to heaven he rose,

In splendid triumph o’er his foes,

Scattered his gifts on men below,

And wide his royal bounties flow.

2 Hence sprung the Apostles’ honoured name;

Sacred beyond heroic fame:

In lowlier forms before our eyes,

Pastors from hence, and teachers rise.

3 From Christ their varied gifts derive,

And fed by Christ their graces live:

While guarded by his mighty hand,

Midst all the rage of hell they stand.

4 So shall the bright succession run

Through the last courses of the sun;

While unborn churches by their care

Shall rise and flourish large and fair.

5 Jesus, now teach our hearts to know

The spring whence all these blessings flow;

Pastors and people shout thy praise

Through the long round of endless days.

Hymn0869

Hymn0869

10 & 11s

1 DISPOSER Supreme, And Judge of the earth,

Who choosest for thine The weak and the poor;

To frail earthen vessels And things of no worth

Entrusting thy riches, Which always endure;

2 Those vessels soon fail, Though full of thy light,

And at thy decree Are broken and gone;

Then brightly appeareth The arm of thy might,

As through the clouds riven The lightnings have shone.

3 Like clouds are they borne To do thy great will,

And swift as the winds About the world go;

The fire of thy presence Their spirits doth fill,

They thunder, they lighten, The waters o’erflow.

4 Their sound goeth forth, "Christ Jesus is Lord:"

Then Satan doth fear, His citadels fall:

As when the dread trumpets Went forth at thy word,

And one long blast shattered The Canaanite’s wall.

5 Then loud be their trump, And stirring their sound,

To route us, O Lord, From slumber of sin;

The lights thou hast kindled In darkness around,

O may they illumine Our spirits within!

6 All honour and praise, Dominion and might,

To God Three in One Eternally be;

Who round us hath shed His marvellous light,

And called us from darkness His glory to see.

Hymn0870

Hymn0870 6 6 4, 6 6 6 4. "Let there be light".

1 THOU whose Almighty Word

Chaos and darkness heard,

And took their flight;

Hear us, we humbly pray,

And where the gospel-day

Sheds not its glorious ray,

Let there be light!

2 Thou, who didst come to bring

On thy redeeming wing

Healing and sight;

Health to the sick in mind,

Sight to the inly blind,

O now to all mankind

Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,

Life-giving, holy Dove,

Speed forth thy flight;

Move on the waters’ face,

Spreading the beams of grace,

And in earth’s darkest place

Let there be light!

4 Blessed and holy Three,

Glorious Trinity,

Grace, love, and might,

Boundless as ocean’s tide,

Rolling in fullest pride,

Through the world far and wide,

Let there be light!

Hymn0871

Hymn0871

C.M.Acts 28:31

1 TEACHER of hearts, ’tis thine alone

Thine officers to ordain,

Point out thy instruments, unknown

To undiscerning men;

The pastors of thy church apprize

Of thine unseen decree,

And stir them up to recognize

The men designed by thee.

2 The men whom thou hast inly moved

Their charge to undertake,

And toil for precious souls, beloved

For their Redeemer’s sake;

Thy chosen ministers reveal,

With whom thou always art,

And then their saving gospel seal

On every listening heart.

Hymn0872

Hymn0872

S.M.Acts 28:31

1 JESUS, thy servants bless,

Who, sent by thee, proclaim

The peace, and joy, and righteousness

Experienced in thy name:

The kingdom of our God,

Which thy great Spirit imparts,

The power of thy victorious blood,

Which reigns in faithful hearts.

2 Their souls with faith supply,

With life and liberty;

And then they preach and testify

The things concerning thee:

And live for this alone,

Thy grace to minister,

And all thou hast for sinners done

In life and death declare.

Hymn0873

Hymn0873 7s & 6s.Acts 14:3.

1 BOLD in our Almighty Lord,

While thee we testify,

Present to confirm the word

We on thyself rely;

Thou thy confessors confess,

The truth in sinners' hearts reveal,

Welcome news of saving grace

By thy own Spirit seal.

2 More than outward wonder show

On those that humbly hear,

Let their souls the witness know,

The indwelling Comforter;

Let their lives resemble thine,

And preach the kingdom from above,

Holy joy and peace divine,

And pure unbounded love.

3 Thus thy testimony give

To all who speak for thee,

Thus let thousands turn and live

In faith's sincerity;

Through our ministerial hands

Ten thousand more with grace supply,

Power to practise thy commands,

And live for God and die.

Hymn0874

Hymn0874 C.M.Mat 14:16-18

1 NOT from a stock of ours but thine,

Jesus, thy flock we feed,

Thy unexhausted grace divine

Supplies their every need;

But if we trust thy providence,

Thy power and will to save,

We have the treasure to dispense,

And shall for ever have.

2 Jesus, if we aright confess

Our heart-felt poverty,

We own the conscious want of grace

Itself a gift from thee;

And who our poverty retain,

More gifts we shall receive,

Multiplied grace and blessings gain,

And all a God can give.

3 Our scanty stock as soon as known,

Our insufficiency

For feeding famished souls we own,

And bring it, Lord, to thee;

Our want received into thy hand

Shall rich abundance prove,

Answer the multitude’s demand,

And fill them with thy love.

Hymn0875

Hymn0875

C.M.Mat 14:19

1 JESUS, the needy sinner’s friend,

Command the crowd to sit,

Who hungry still on thee attend,

And nothing have to eat;

They hear the word thy lips have said,

Low at thy feet they bow,

Distribute now the heavenly bread,

And feed their spirits now.

2 O’er-whelmed with blessings from above,

Father, before we taste

These freshest tokens of thy love,

We thank thee for the past;

Our eyes and hearts to heaven we lift,

And, taught by Jesus, own

That every grace and every gift

Descends from thee alone.

3 The gospel by our Saviour blessed

Doth efficacious prove,

The loaves a thousand-fold increased

Communicate his love;

We banquet on the heavenly bread,

When Christ himself imparts,

By his disciples’ hands conveyed

To all believing hearts.

Hymn0876

Hymn0876

6-7s.Acts 8:35

1 WHEN thou hast disposed a heart

Saving truth with joy to hear,

Utterance, Lord, thou dost impart

To thy chosen messenger;

Then he finds the scripture key,

Then he speaks, and preaches thee.

2 Jesus, in the sacred book

Thou art everywhere concealed:

There for thee alone we look,

By thy Spirit’s light revealed,

Thee set forth before our eyes

Faith in every page descries.

3 Thee we preach to sinful men,

Urging them their Lord to embrace,

Pardon in thy blood to gain,

Hope for all the promised grace;

None but Christ on earth we know,

None but Christ to others show.

Hymn0877

Hymn0877 2-6s. & 4-7s.Acts 20:24

1 THE holy unconcern

That I, even I may learn,

Show me, Lord, the dazzling prize,

Thou thyself my teacher be;

Then I shall my life despise,

Only wish to live for thee.

2 When I my Saviour love,

Nor life nor death can move

Partner of thy weal or woe,

For that blissful sight I sigh,

Crucified to all below,

Only wish for thee to die.

3 Thy gospel-minister,

I see my business here,

Witness of thy saving will,

Of thy free unbounded grace,

First mine office to fulfil,

Then to win and close my race.

4 I ask not how or when,

But be my Saviour then;

Grant in death my sole desire,

Bid me lay this body down,

Joyful in thine arms expire,

Share thine everlasting crown.

Hymn0878

Hymn0878 8 7, 8 7, 4 7. A Prayer for the Missionaries

1 SPEED thy servants, Saviour, speed them,

Thou art Lord of winds and waves;

They were bound, but thou hast freed them,

Now they go to free the slaves;

Be thou with them:

'Tis thine arm alone that saves.

2 Friends, and home, and all forsaking,

Lord, they go at thy command;

As their stay thy promise taking,

While they traverse sea and land;

O be with them!

Lead them safely by the hand.

3 Speed them through the mighty ocean,

In the dark and stormy day;

When the waves in wild commotion

Fill all others with dismay,

Be thou with them,

Drive their terrors far away.

4 When they reach the land of strangers,

And the prospect dark appears,

Nothing seen but toils and dangers,

Nothing felt but doubts and fears,

Be thou with them:

Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

5 When they think of home, now dearer

Than it ever seemed before,

Bring the promised glory nearer,

Let them see that peaceful shore,

Where thy people

Rest from toil, and weep no more.

6 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,

And they seem to toil in vain,

Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,

Then their sinking hopes sustain;

Thus supported,

Let their zeal revive again.

7 In the midst of opposition,

Let them trust, O Lord, in thee;

When success attends their mission,

Let thy servants humbler be:

Never leave them,

Till thy face in heaven they see:

8 There to reap in joy for ever

Fruit that grows from seed here sown,

There to be with him who never

Ceases to preserve his own,

And with gladness

Give the praise to him alone.

Hymn0879

Hymn0879

L.M.

1 LET everlasting glories crown

Thy head, my Saviour and my Lord;

Thy hands have brought salvation down,

And writ the blessing in thy word.

2 In vain our trembling conscience seeks

Some solid ground to rest upon;

With long despair our spirit breaks,

Till we apply to thee alone.

3 How well thy blessed truths agree!

How wise and holy thy commands!

Thy promises, how firm they be!

How firm our hope and comfort stands!

4 Should all the forms that men devise

Assault my faith with treacherous art,

I’d call them vanity and lies,

And bind thy gospel to my heart.

Hymn0880

Hymn0880

C.M.

1 FATHER of mercies, in thy word

What endless glory shines!

For ever he thy name adored

For these celestial lines.

2 Here may the wretched sons of want

Exhaustless riches find;

Riches, above what earth can grant,

And lasting as the mind.

3 Here the fair tree of knowledge grows,

And yields a free repast;

Sublimer 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 Divine Instructer, gracious Lord,

Be thou for ever near;

Teach me to love thy sacred word,

And view my Saviour there.

Hymn0881

Hymn0881

L.M.John 6:63

1 JESUS, descended from the sky,

The power of God in man thou art;

Thyself, to whom I now apply,

Speak thy own words into my heart:

Thy words are more than empty sound,

Inseparably one with thee;

Spirit in them, and life is found,

And all the depths of Deity.

2 While, feebly gasping at thy feet,

A sinner in my sins I bow,

O might I now my Saviour meet,

And hear and feel thy sayings now!

Speak, and thy word the dead shall raise,

Shall me with spirit and life inspire;

Speak on, and fill my soul with grace,

And add me to thy deathless choir.

Hymn0882

Hymn0882 8 7, 8 7. "Thou hast the words," &c.John 6:68

1 O HOW blest the hour, Lord Jesus,

When we can to thee draw near,

Promises so sweet and precious

From thy gracious lips to hear!

2 Be with us this day to bless us,

That we may not hear in vain,

With the saving truths impress us,

Which the words of life contain.

3 See us eager for salvation

Sit, great Master, at thy feet,

And with breathless expectation

Hang upon thine accents sweet.

4 Open thou our minds, and lead us

Safely on our heavenward way;

With the lamp of truth precede us,

That we may not go astray.

5 Make us gentle, meek, and humble,

And yet bold in doing right;

Scatter darkness, lest we stumble;

Men walk safely in the light.

6 Lord, endue thy word from heaven

With such light, and love, and power,

That in us its silent leaven

May work on from hour to hour.

7 Give us grace to bear our witness

To the truths we have embraced,

And let others both their sweetness

And their quickening virtue taste.

Hymn0883

Hymn0883 4-6s & 2-8s. "Upon whom speaketh the prophet this!"Acts 8:34

1 JESUS I humbly seek,

And of himself enquire,

Did not the prophet speak

Of thee, the world’s Desire?

Thou poor, despised, afflicted Man,

His meaning to my heart explain.

2 Art thou the Lamb of God

Who didst from heaven come,

Led by the multitude,

Before thy shearers dumb,

The patient, speechless Man of woe,

By sinners crucified below?

3 Swept from the face of earth

Didst thou our sorrows bear,

Whose everlasting birth

God only can declare,

Whose countless seed shall soon arise,

And shine as stars beyond the skies?

4 Adopt me by thy grace

Into thy family,

My heart shall then confess

The prophet spake of thee,

Then, to mine inmost soul made known,

I feel he spake of thee alone.

Hymn0884

Hymn0884 L.M. "Whose heart the Lord opened"Acts 16:14 TO me, almighty Saviour, give

Thy servant’s sayings to receive,

The true simplicity impart,

The nobleness of Lydia’s heart:

Of every heart thou hast the key,

Command that mine may yield to thee,

May hear thy whisper in thy word,

And opening now admit its Lord.

Hymn0885

Hymn0885 6-7s. "Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear," &c.Rev 1:3

1 COME, divine Interpreter,

Bring me eyes thy book to read,

Ears the mystic words to hear,

Words which did from thee proceed,

Words that endless bliss impart,

Kept in an obedient heart.

2 All who read, or hear, are blessed,

If thy plain commands we do;

Of thy kingdom here possessed,

Thee we shall in glory view;

When thou com’st on earth to abide

Reign triumphant at thy side.

Hymn0886

Hymn0886

7s & 6s

LORD, with open heart and ear,

We would thy law receive,

All thy gracious sayings hear,

And savingly believe;

All thy kind commands obey,

The pattern trace which thou hast given,

Walk in thee, the Truth, the Way,

The Life, and heaven of heaven.

Hymn0887

Hymn0887

C.M

SAVIOUR, I still to thee apply,

Before I read or hear,

Creator of the seeing eye,

And of the hearing ear:

The understanding heart bestow,

The wisdom from above,

So shall I all thy doctrines know,

And all thy sayings love.

Hymn0888

Hymn0888 C.M. At the Adminstration of an Infants Baptism

1 HOW large the promise, how divine,

To Abraham and his seed!

"I am a God to thee and thine,

Supplying all their need."

2 The words of his unbounded love

From age to age endure;

The Angel of the Covenant proves

And seals the blessing sure.

3 Jesus the ancient faith confirms,

To our great father given;

He takes our children to his arms,

And calls them heirs of heaven.

4 O God, how faithful are thy ways!

Thy love endures the same;

Nor from the promise of thy grace

Blots out our children’s name.

Hymn0889

Hymn0889

C.M

1 SEE Israel’s gentle Shepherd stand

With all-engaging charms:

Hark how he calls the tender lambs,

And folds them in his arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," he cries,

"Nor scorn their humble name:

For ’twas to bless such souls as these,

The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,

And yield them up to thee:

Joyful that we ourselves are thine,

Thine let our offspring be.

Hymn0890

Hymn0890

6-7s

1 LORD of all, with pure intent,

From their tenderest infancy

In thy temple we present

Whom we first received from thee:

Through thy well-beloved Son,

Ours acknowledge for thine own.

2 Sealed with the baptismal seal,

Purchased by the atoning blood,

Jesus, in our children dwell,

Make their heart the house of God:

Fill thy consecrated shrine,

Father, Son, and Spirit divine.

Hymn0891

Hymn0891

L.M

1 O CRUCIFIED, triumphant Lord!

Thy sceptre and thy cross we own;

And, taught by thine apostle’s word,

Repose our faith on thee alone.

2 The sign of faith ordained by thee

We thy confessors scorn to shun;

All men our fellowship shall see,

Our Lord, our faith, our symbol, one.

3 Not only for ourselves we claim

The blessings of thy brotherhood;

The promise to our children came,

Theirs is the water and the blood.

4 Who hath these little ones despised?

Or those that brought them dare condemn?

Or who, in Jesu’s name baptized,

Would blush to put that name on them?

5 Let sprinkled water seal them now

The heirs of all-redeeming grace;

The truth thus symboled on the brow

Thy Spirit on the heart shall trace!

6 Lord, spare them till their lives and tongues

The heart-taught truth have well confessed,

That who to us, to thee belongs,

Early believing, ever blessed.

Hymn0892

Hymn0892 S.M. For Parents on the Baptism of a child 1 FATHER, our child we place

Where we thy children kneel;

For thou hast made the sign of grace

To him, to us, the seal.

2 Thine own a moment claim,

Then lend him to our love,

Marked as thine own, - and bid the name

Be registered above.

3 Rites cannot change the heart,

Undo the evil done

Or with the uttered name impart

The nature of thy Son.

4 To meet our desperate want,

There gushed a crimson flood:

O from His heart’s o’erflowing font

Baptize this soul with blood!

5 Be grace from Christ our Lord,

And love from God supreme,

By the communing Spirit poured

In a perpetual stream!

6 So cleanse our offering;

Then will we, at thy call,

This pledge accepted, daily bring

Ourselves, our house, our all.

Hymn0893

Hymn0893

C.M.Mat 19:13

1 JESUS, in earth and heaven the same,

Accept a parent’s vow,

To thee, baptized into thy name,

I bring my children now;

Thy love permits, invites, commands,

My offspring to be blessed;

Lay on them, Lord, thy gracious hands,

And hide them in thy breast.

2 To each the hallowing Spirit give

Even from their infancy;

Into thy holy church receive

Whom I devote to thee;

Committed to thy faithful care,

Protected by thy blood,

Preserve by thine unceasing prayer,

And bring them all to God.

Hymn0894

Hymn0894

C.M.Gen 1:28

1 THE great redeeming, Angel, thee,

O Jesus, I confess;

Who hast through life delivered me,

Thou wilt my offspring bless;

Thou that hast borne my sins away,

My children’s sins remove,

And bring them through their evil day,

To sing thy praise above.

2 My name be on the children? no!

But mark them, Lord, with thine,

Let all the heavenly offspring know

By characters divine;

Partakers of thy nature make,

Partakers of thy Son,

And then the heirs of glory take

To thine eternal throne.

Hymn0895

Hymn0895

7 8, 7 8, 8 8

1 JESUS, Lord, thy servants see,

Offering here obedience willing;

Lo, this infant comes to thee,

Thus thy blest command fulfilling;

’Tis for such, thyself declarest,

That the kingdom thou preparest.

2 Take the pledge we offer now,

To the font baptismal hastening;

Make him, Lord, thy child below,

Let him feel thy tender chastening,

That he here may love and fear thee,

And in heaven dwell ever near thee.

3 Prince of peace, thy peace bestow,

Shepherd, to thy sheep-fold take him,

Way of life, his pathway show,

Head, thy living member make him,

Vine, abundant fruit providing,

Keep this branch in thee abiding.

4 Lord of grace! to thee we cry,

Filled our hearts to overflowing;

Heavenward take the burdened sigh,

Blessings on the babe bestowing;

Write the name we now have given,

Write it in the book of heaven.

Hymn0896

Hymn0896

L.M.1Sa 1:28

1 GOD of that glorious gift of grace

By which thy people seek thy face,

When in thy presence we appear,

Vouchsafe us faith to venture near.

2 Confiding in thy truth alone,

Here, on the steps of Jesu’s throne,

We lay the treasure thou hast given

To be received and reared for heaven.

3 Lent to us for a season, we

Lend him for ever, Lord, to thee;

Assured that if to thee he live,

We gain in what we seem to give.

4 Large and abundant blessings shed

Warm as these prayers upon his head;

And on his soul the dews of grace,

Fresh as these drops upon his face.

5 Make him and keep him thine own child,

Meek follower of the Undefiled;

Possessor here of grace and love,

Inheritor of heaven above.

Hymn0897

Hymn0897 S.M. For the Lord’s Supper

1 COME, all who truly bear
The name of Christ your Lord,
His last mysterious supper share,
And keep his kindest word.
Hereby your faith approve
In Jesus crucified:
"In memory of my dying love,
Do this," he said, - and died.

2 The badge and token this,
The sure confirming, seal,
That he is ours, and we are his,
The servants of his will;
His dear peculiar ones,
The purchase of his blood,
His blood which once for all atones,
And brings us now to God.

3 Then let us still profess
Our Master’s honoured name;
Stand forth his faithful witnesses,
True followers of the Lamb.
In proof that such we are,
His saying we receive,
And thus to all mankind declare
We do in Christ believe.

4 Part of his church below,

We thus our right maintain:

Our living membership we show,

And in the fold remain,

The sheep of Israel’s fold,

In England’s pastures fed;

And fellowship with all we hold,

Who hold it with our Head.

Hymn0898

Hymn0898

S.M

1 LET all who truly bear

The bleeding Saviour’s name

Their faithful hearts with us prepare,

And eat the Paschal Lamb.

2 This eucharistic feast

Our every want supplies;

And still we by his death are blessed,

And share his sacrifice.

3 Who thus our faith employ,

His sufferings to record,

Even now we mournfully enjoy

Communion with our Lord.

4 We too with him are dead,

And shall with him arise;

The cross on which he bows his head

Shall lift us to the skies.

Hymn0899

Hymn0899

6s & 7s

1 COME, thou everlasting Spirit,

Bring to every thankful mind

All the Saviour’s dying merit,

All his sufferings for mankind!

True Recorder of his passion,

Now the living faith impart;

Now reveal his great salvation;

Preach his gospel to our heart.

2 Come, thou Witness of his dying;

Come, Remembrancer 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.

Hymn0900

Hymn0900

7s & 6s

1 LAMB of God, whose bleeding love

We now recall to mind,

Send the answer from above,

And let us mercy find;

Think on us, who think on thee;

And every struggling soul release;

O remember Calvary,

And bid us go in peace!

2 By thine agonizing pain

And bloody sweat, we pray,

By thy dying love to man,

Take all our sins away:

Burst our bonds, and set us free;

From all iniquity release;

O remember Calvary,

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!

Hymn0901

Hymn0901

C.M

1 JESU, at whose supreme command

We now approach to God,

Before us in thy vesture stand,

Thy vesture dipped in blood!

Obedient to thy gracious word,

We break the hallowed bread,

Commemorate thee, our dying Lord,

And trust on thee to feed.

2 Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal,

And make thy nature known;

Apply thy blessed Spirit’s seal,

And stamp us for thine own:

The tokens of thy dying love

O let us all receive;

And feel the quickening Spirit move

And sensibly believe!

3 The cup of blessing, blessed by thee,

Let it thy blood impart;

The bread thy mystic body be,

And cheer each languid heart.

The grace which sure salvation brings

Let us herewith receive;

Satiate the hungry with good things,

The hidden manna give.

4 The living bread, sent down from heaven,

In us vouchsafe to be:

Thy flesh for all the world is given,

And all may live by thee.

Now, Lord, on us thy flesh bestow,

And let us drink thy blood,

Till all our souls are filled below

With all the life of God.

Hymn0902

Hymn0902

6-8s

1 VICTIM Divine, thy grace we claim,

While thus thy precious death we show:

Once offered up, a spotless Lamb,

In thy great temple here below,

Thou didst for all mankind atone,

And standest now before the throne.

2 Thou standest in the holy place,

As now for guilty sinners slain;

The blood of sprinkling speaks, and prays,

All prevalent for helpless man;

Thy blood is still our ransom found,

And speaks salvation all around.

3 The smoke of thy atonement here

Darkened the sun, and rent the veil,

Made the new way to heaven appear,

And showed the great Invisible:

Well pleased in thee, our God looked down,

And called his rebels to a crown.

4 He still respects thy sacrifice;

Its savour sweet doth always please;

The offering smokes through earth and skies,

Diffusing life, and joy, and peace:

To these, thy lower courts, it comes,

And fills them with divine perfumes.

5 We need not now go up to heaven,

To bring the long-sought Saviour down:

Thou art to all already given,

Thou dost even now thy banquet crown:

To every faithful soul appear,

And show thy real presence here!

Hymn0903

Hymn0903

C.M.

1 "THE promise of my Father’s love

Shall stand for ever good,"

He said; and gave his soul to death,

And sealed the grace with blood.

2 To this sure covenant of thy word

I set my worthless name;

I seal the engagement to my Lord,

And make my humble claim.

3 Thy light, and strength, and pardoning grace,

And glory shall be mine:

My life and soul, my heart and flesh,

And all my powers are thine.

4 I call that legacy my own

Which Jesus did bequeath;

’Twas purchased with a dying groan

And ratified in death.

5 Sweet is the memory of his name,

Who blest us in his will,

And to his testament of love

Made his own life the seal.

Hymn0904

Hymn0904

6-7s

1 BREAD of heaven! on thee I feed,

For thy flesh is meat indeed.

Ever may my soul be fed

With this true and living bread:

Day by day with strength supplied

Through the life of him who died.

2 Vine Of heaven! thy blood supplies

This blest cup of sacrifice;

'Tis thy wounds my healing give;

To thy cross I look and live.

Thou my life! O let me be

Rooted, grafted, built on thee!

Hymn0905

Hymn0905

7s & 6s

1 JESUS, Master of the feast,

The feast itself thou art,

Now receive thy meanest guest,

And comfort every heart:

Give us living bread to eat,

Manna that from heaven comes down,

Fill us with immortal meat,

And make thy nature known.

2 In this barren wilderness

Thou hast a table spread,

Furnished out with richest grace,

Whate’er our souls can need;

Still sustain us by thy love,

Still thy servants’ strength repair,

Till we reach the courts above,

And feast for ever there.

Hymn0906

Hymn0906

9 8, 9 8

1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken!

Wine of the soul, in mercy shed!

By whom the words of life were spoken,

And in whose death our sins are dead!

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,

Look on the tears by sinners shed,

And be thy feast to us the token

That by thy grace our souls are fed!

Hymn0907

Hymn0907

C.M

1 IN memory of the Saviour’s love,

We keep the sacred feast,

Where every humble, contrite heart

Is made a welcome guest.

2 By faith we take the bread of life

With which our souls are fed,

The cup in token of his blood

That was for sinners shed.

3 Under his banner thus we sing

The wonders of his love,

And thus anticipate by faith

The heavenly feast above.

Hymn0908

Hymn0908

C.M 1 BE known to us in breaking bread,

But do not then depart;

Saviour, abide with us, and spread

Thy table in our heart.

2 There sup with us in love divine;

Thy body and thy blood,

That living bread, that heavenly wine,

Be our immortal food.

Hymn0909

Hymn0909 6-8s. Renewing the Covenant

1 O GOD! how often hath thine ear

To me in willing mercy bowed!

While worshipping thine altar near,

Lowly I wept, and strongly vowed:

But ah! the feebleness of man!

Have I not vowed and wept in vain?

2 Return, O Lord of hosts, return!

Behold thy servant in distress;

My faithlessness again I mourn;

Again forgive my faithlessness;

And to thine arms my spirit take,

And bless me for the Saviour’s sake.

3 In pity of the soul thou lov’st,

Now bid the sin thou hat’st expire;

Let me desire what thou approv’st,

Thou dost approve what I desire;

And thou wilt deign to call me thine,

And I will dare to call thee mine.

4 This day the covenant I sign,

The bond of sure and promised peace;

Nor can I doubt its power divine,

Since sealed with Jesu’s blood it is:

That blood I trust, that blood alone,

And make the covenant peace mine own.

5 But, that my faith no more may know

Or change, or interval, or end,

Help me in all thy paths to go,

And now, as e’er, my voice attend,

And gladden me with answers mild,

And commune, Father, with thy child!

Hymn0910

Hymn0910

7s

1 GOD of truth and power and grace,

Drawn by thee to seek thy face,

Lo! I in thy courts appear,

Humbly come to meet thee here;

2 Trembling at thine altar stand,

Lift to heaven my heart and hand,

Of thy promised strength secure,

All my sins I now abjure.

3 All my promises renew,

All my wickedness eschew,

Chiefly that I called my own,

Now I hate, renounce, disown.

4 Never more will I commit,

Follow, or be led by it;

Only grant the grace I claim,

Arm my soul with Jesu’s name.

5 Sure I am it is thy will,

I should never yield to ill,

Never lose thy gracious power,

Never sin or grieve thee more.

6 What doth then my hopes prevent

Lord, thou stay’st for my consent;

My consent through grace I give,

Promise in thy fear to live.

7 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

Present with thy angel host,

While I at thy altar bow,

Witness to the solemn vow.

8 Now admit my bold appeal,

Now affix thy Spirit’s seal,

Now the power from high he given,

Register the oath in heaven.

Hymn0911

Hymn0911 8s. After the Renewal of the Covenant.

1 O HOW shall a sinner perform
The vows he hath vowed to the Lord?
A sinful and impotent worm,
How can I be true to my word?
I tremble at what I have alone:
O send me thy help from above;
The power of thy Spirit make known,
The virtue of Jesus's love!

2 My solemn engagements are vain,
My promises empty as air;
My vows, I shall break them again,
And plunge in eternal despair;
Unless my omnipotent God
The sense of his goodness impart,
And shed by his Spirit abroad
The love of himself in my heart.

3 O Lover of sinners, extend
To me thy compassionate grace;
Appear my affliction to end,
Afford me a glimpse of thy face!
That light shall enkindle in me
A flame of reciprocal love;
And then I shall cleave unto thee,
And then I shall never remove.

4 O come to a mourner in pain,

Thy peace in my conscience reveal!

And then I shall love thee again,

And sing of the goodness I feel:

Constrained by the grace of my Lord,

My soul shall in all things obey,

And wait to be fully restored,

And long to be summoned away.

Hymn0912

Hymn0912 L.M. Renewal of Self-Dedication.

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 sacred shrine I move.

3 ’Tis done, the great transaction’s done,

I am my Lord’s, and he is mine;

He drew me, and I followed on,

Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;

Fixed on this blissful centre, rest:

Nor ever from thy Lord depart,

With him of every good possest.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,

That vow renewed shall daily hear,

Till in life’s latest hour I bow,

And bless in death a bond so dear.

Hymn0913

Hymn0913

L.M.Heb 9:27.

1 TREMENDOUS God, with humble fear,

Prostrate before thy awful throne,

The irrevocable word we hear,

The sovereign righteousness we own.

2 'Tis fit we should to dust return,

Since such the will of the most High;

In sin conceived, to trouble born,

Born only to lament and die.

3 Submissive to thy just decree,

We all shall soon from earth remove;

But when thou sendest, Lord, for me,

O let the messenger be love!

4 Whispering thy love into my heart,

Warn me of my approaching end;

And then I joyfully depart,

And then I to thy arms ascend.

Hymn0914

Hymn0914 7s. Prayer for a Dying Child.

1 FATHER, Lord of earth and heaven,

Spare, or take what thou hast given;

Sole disposer of thine own,

Let thy sovereign will be done.

2 When thou didst our Isaac give,

Him we trembled to receive,

Him we called not ours, but thine,

Him we promised to resign.

3 Lo! we to our promise stand,

Lo! we answer thy demand,

Will not murmur or complain,

If thou claim thine own again.

4 Life or death depend on thee,

Just and good is thy decree,

Safe in thy decree we rest,

Sure whatever is, is best.

5 Meekly we our vow repeat,

Nature shall to grace submit,

Let him on the altar lie,

Let the victim live, or die.

6 Yet thou know’st what pangs of love

In a father’s bosom move,

What the agony to part,

Struggling in a mother’s heart.

7 Sorely tempted and distressed,

Can we make the fond request?

Dare we pray for a reprieve?

Need we ask that he may live?

8 God we absolutely trust,

Wise and merciful and just,

All thy works to thee are known,

All thy blessed will be done.

9 If his life a snare would prove,

Rob us of thy heavenly love,

Steal our hearts from God away;

Mercy will not let him stay.

10 If his life would matter raise

Of thine everlasting praise,

More his Saviour glorify,

Mercy will not let him die.

Hymn0915

Hymn0915 6-7s. The Dying Father’s Prayer.Jer 49:11.

1 O THOU faithful God of love,

Gladly I thy promise plead,

Waiting for my last remove,

Hastening to the happy dead,

Lo, I cast on thee my care,

Breathe my latest breath in prayer.

2 Trusting in thy word alone,

I to thee my children leave;

Call my little ones thine own,

Give them, all thy blessings give,

Keep them while on earth they breathe,

Save their souls from endless death.

3 Whom I to thy grace commend

Into thy protection take,

Be her sure immortal friend,

Save her for my Saviour’s sake;

Free from sin, from sorrow free,

Let my widow trust in thee.

4 Father of the fatherless,

Husband of the widow prove;

Me and mine persist to bless,

Tell me we shall meet above,

Seal the promise on my heart,

Bid me then in peace depart.

Hymn0916

Hymn0916 6-8s. For an Aged Christian.Isa 46:4.

1 JESU, thou hast to hoary hairs

My manners and my burdens borne,

Carried me through ten thousand snares,

And, when I would to sin return,

With a high hand and outstretched arm

Redeemed me from the mortal harm.

2 O let me still the promise plead,

Thy kind continued aid engage!

Thy aid I every moment need,

In childhood, youth, and trembling age;

A sinner I, on mercy cast,

By mercy saved from first to last.

3 Still, O thou patient God of love,

My souls infirmity sustain,

Bear me on eagle’s wings above

The world of ill, the vale of pain,

The flesh that weighs my spirit down,

The fiend who strives to take my crown.

4 While, hanging on thy faithful word,

My utter helplessness I feel,

Carry me in thy bosom, Lord,

Beyond the reach of earth or hell,

Till on the margin of the grave

I prove thine utmost power to save.

5 Thou know’st the trials yet behind,

The strength of sin, the tempter’s power;

Support my feebleness of mind

In every dark unguarded hour;

Thy servant mightily defend,

And love and save me to the end.

6 Walk with me through the lions’ den,

Walk with me through the floods and fires,

In form of God distinctly seen;

And O! to crown my last desires,

In death my guide and Saviour be,

My God through all eternity!

Hymn0917

Hymn0917

6-8s.

1 JUSTLY thou might’st, in helpless age,

Thy most unworthy servant leave,

Leave me to faint in life’s last stage,

And never more my sins forgive,

Leave me to breathe my slighted prayer,

And perish in extreme despair.

2 But lo! I from thy justice, Lord,

To thy redeeming grace appeal!

Justice awakes its flaming sword

Against the Man thou lov’st so well;

He paid my ransom with his blood,

And God hath quenched the wrath of God.

3 Whate’er I have of evil done,

Or said, or thought, on him was laid;

My trust is in thy bleeding Son,

My fainting soul on Christ is stayed:

Father, regard his sacrifice,

And bid me live, for Jesus dies.

4 With humble faith his death I plead,

And, covered with the atoning blood,

Calmly I sink among the dead,

The dead who ever live to God,

Secure in that great day to rise,

And share thy kingdom in the skies.

Hymn0918

Hymn0918 6-8s. A Last Wish. IN age and feebleness extreme,

Who shall a helpless worm redeem?

Jesus! my only hope thou art,

Strength of my failing flesh and heart;

O could I catch one smile from thee,

And drop into eternity!

Hymn0919

Hymn0919

L.M. Prayer

1 WARNED of my dissolution near,

As on the margin of the grave,

Jesus, with humble faith and fear,

I now bespeak thy power to save;

Thou who hast tasted death for me,

Indulge me in my fond request,

And let a worm prescribe to thee

The manner of my final rest.

2 My feeble heart’s extreme desire

If now thine eye with pity sees,

Whene’er thou dost my soul require,

O let me then be found in peace!

In active faith and humble prayer,

Resigned, yet longing to depart,

To rise, redeemed from earthly care,

And see thee, Saviour, as thou art.

3 Walk with me through the dreadful shade,

And, certified that thou art mine,

My spirit, calm and undismayed,

I shall into thy hands resign;

No anxious doubt, no guilty gloom,

Shall damp whom Jesu’s presence cheers;

My light, my life, my God, is come,

And glory in his face appears!

Hymn0920

Hymn0920

C.M.

1 LORD, it belongs not to my care

Whether I die or live;

To love and serve thee is my share,

And this thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, I will be glad

That I may long obey;

If short, yet why should I be sad

To soar to endless day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms

Than he went through before;

He that into God’s kingdom comes

Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet

Thy blessed face to see;

For if thy work on earth be sweet,

What will thy glory be?

5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,

And weary, sinful days,

And join with the triumphant saints

That sing Jehovah’s praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,

The eye of faith is dim;

But ’tis enough that Christ knows all,

And I shall be with him.

Hymn0921

Hymn0921 8-7s. The dying Christian encouraged.

1 DEATHLESS principle, arise!

Soar, thou native of the skies;

Pearl of price by Jesus bought,

To his glorious likeness wrought,

Go to shine before his throne;

Deck his mediatorial crown;

Go, his triumph to adorn;

Made for God, to God return!

2 Lo, he beckons from on high!

Fearless to his presence fly;

Thine the merit of his blood,

Thine the righteousness of God.

Angels, joyful to attend,

Hovering round thy pillows bend,

Wait to catch the signal given,

And escort thee quick to heaven.

3 Is thy earthly house distressed,

Willing to retain her guest?

'Tis not thou, but she must die;

Fly, celestial inmate, fly!

Burst thy shackles, drop thy clay,

Sweetly breathe thyself away,

Singing to thy crown remove,

Mounting high on wings of love.

4 Shudder not to pass the stream;

Venture all thy care on him,

Him whose dying love and power

Stilled its tossing, hushed its roar;

Safe is the expanded wave,

Gentle as the summer’s eve,

No one object of his care

Ever suffered shipwreck there.

5 Saints in glory perfect made

Wait thy passage through the shade;

See, they throng the blissful shore,

Ardent for thy coming o’er.

Mount, their transports to improve,

Join the longing choir above,

Swiftly to their wish be given,

Kindle higher joy in heaven!

Hymn0922

Hymn0922

8s & 7s.

1 HAPPY soul, thy days are ended,

All thy mourning days below:

Go, by angel guards attended,

To the sight of Jesus, go!

2 Waiting to receive thy spirit,

Lo! the Saviour stands above;

Shows the purchase of his merit,

Reaches out the crown of love.

3 Struggle through thy latest passion

To thy dear Redeemer’s breast,

To his uttermost salvation,

To his everlasting rest.

4 For the joy he sets before thee,

Bear a momentary pain;

Die, to live the life of glory,

Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

Hymn0923

Hymn0923 8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7. The dying Christian.

1 MINE hour appointed is at hand,

Lord Jesu Christ, attend me;

Beside my bed, my Saviour, stand,

To comfort, help, defend me.

Into thy hands I will commend

My trembling soul at my last end,

How safe in thy sweet keeping!

2 Countless as sands upon the shore,

My sins are thronging round me;

But though they grieve and wound me sore

They never shall confound me.

My sins are numberless, I know,

But o’er them all thy blood doth flow;

Thy wounds and death uphold me.

3 Lord, thou hast joined my soul to thine

In bonds no power can sever;

Grafted in thee, the living Vine,

I shall be thine for ever.

Lord, when I die, I die to thee,

Thy precious death hath won for me

A life that never endeth.

4 Since thou hast risen from the grave,

The grave cannot detain me;

Christ died; Christ "rose again," to save;

These words shall still sustain me.

For where thou art, there I shall be,

That I may ever live with thee;

This is my joy in dying.

Hymn0924

Hymn0924 L.M. Now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace." -Luk 2:29.

1 THE hour of my departure’s come,

I hear the voice that calls me home;

At last, O Lord, let trouble cease,

Now let thy servant die in peace!

2 Not in mine innocence I trust;

I bow before thee in the dust,

And through my Saviour’s blood alone

I look for mercy at thy throne.

3 I leave the world without a tear,

Save for the friends I held so dear;

To heal their sorrows, Lord, descend,

And to the friendless prove a friend!

4 I come, I come at thy command,

I yield my spirit to thy hand!

Stretch forth thy everlasting arms,

And shield me in the last alarms.

5 The hour of my departure’s come,

I hear the voice that calls me home:

Now, O my God, let trouble cease,

Now let thy servant die in peace!

Hymn0925

Hymn0925 7s & 6s. "I am in a strait betwixt two".Php 1:23.

1 HAPPY who in Jesus live;

But happier still are they

Who to God their spirits give,

And scape from earth away:

Lord, thou read’st the panting heart;

Lord, thou hear’st the praying sigh;

O ’tis better to depart,

’Tis better far to die!

2 Yet, if so thy will ordain,

For our companions’ good,

Let us in the flesh remain,

And meekly bear the load:

When we have our grief filled up,

When we all our work have done,

Late partakers of our hope,

And sharers of thy throne.

3 To thy wise and gracious will

We quietly submit,

Waiting for redemption still,

But waiting at thy feet:

When thou wilt the blessing give,

Call us up thy face to see;

Only let thy servants live,

And let us die, to thee.

Hymn0926

Hymn0926 L.M. "They rest from their labours, and their works do follow them."Rev 14:13.

1 THE saints who die of Christ possest

Enter into immediate rest;

For them no further test remains,

Of purging fires, and torturing pains.

2 Who trusting in their Lord depart,

Cleansed from all sin, and pure in heart,

The bliss unmixed, the glorious prize,

They find with Christ in paradise.

3 Close followed by their works they go,

Their Master’s purchased joy to know;

Their works enhance the bliss prepared,

And each hath its distinct reward.

4 Yet, glorified by grace alone,

They cast their crowns before the throne;

And fill the echoing courts above

With praises of redeeming love.

Hymn0927

Hymn0927 6-8s. I know that my Redeemer liveth.Job 19:25.

1 I CALL, the world’s Redeemer mine;

He lives who died for me, I know;

Who bought my soul with blood divine,

Jesus, shall re-appear below,

Stand in that dreadful day unknown,

And fix on earth his heavenly throne.

2 Then the last judgment-day shall come;

And though the worms this skin devour,

The Judge shall call me from the tomb,

Shall bid the greedy grave restore,

And raise this individual me,

God in the flesh, my God, to see.

3 In this identic body I,

With eyes of flesh refined, restored,

Shall see that self-same Saviour nigh.

See for myself my smiling Lord,

See with ineffable delight;

Nor faint to hear the glorious sight.

4 Then let the worms demand their prey,

The greedy grave my reins consume;

With joy I drop my mouldering clay,

And rest till my Redeemer come;

On Christ, my Life, in death rely,

Secure that I can never die.

Hymn0928

Hymn0928 L.M. "Whom I shall see for myself."Job 19:27.

1 I KNOW that my Redeemer lives,

He lives, and on the earth shall stand;

And though to worms my flesh he gives,

My dust lies numbered in his hand.

2 In this re-animated clay

I surely shall behold him near;

Shall see him in the latter day

In all his majesty appear.

3 I feel what then shall raise me up,

The eternal Spirit lives in me;

This is my confidence of hope,

That God I face to face shall see.

4 Mine own and not another’s eyes

The King shall in his beauty view;

I shall from him receive the prize,

The starry crown to victors due.

Hymn0929

Hymn0929

C.M.

1 WHY do we mourn departing friends,

Or shake at death’s alarms?

’Tis but the voice that Jesus sends,

To call them to his arms.

2 The graves of all his saints he blessed,

And softened every bed:

Where should the dying members rest,

But with their dying Head?

3 Thence he arose, ascending higher,

And showed our feet the way:

Up to the Lord our flesh shall fly,

At the great rising-day.

4 Then let the last loud trumpet sound,

And bid our kindred rise;

Awake, ye nations under ground;

Ye saints, ascend the skies.

Hymn0930

Hymn0930 S.M. Triumph over Death.

1 AND must this body die?

This well-wrought frame decay

And must these active limbs of mine

Lie mouldering in the clay?

2 Corruption, earth, and worms

Shall but refine this flesh;

Till my triumphant spirit comes

To put it on afresh.

3 God, my Redeemer, lives,

And ever from the skies

Looks down, and watches all my dust.

Till he shall bid it rise.

4 Arrayed in glorious grace

Shall these vile bodies shine;

And every shape and every face

Be heavenly and divine.

5 These lively hopes we owe,

Lord, to thy dying love:

O may we bless thy grace below,

And sing thy power above!

Hymn0931

Hymn0931 4-6s & 2-8s.Job 19:26.

1 My life’s a shade, my days

Apace to death decline:

My Lord is life, he’ll raise

My dust again, even mine;

Sweet truth to me! I shall arise

And with these eyes My Saviour see.

2 My peaceful grave shall keep

My bones till that sweet day

I wake from my long sleep

And leave my bed of clay;

Sweet truth to me! I shall arise

And with these eyes My Saviour see.

3 My Lord his angels shall

Their golden trumpets sound,

At whose most welcome call

My grave shall be unbound.

Sweet truth to me! I shall arise

And with these eyes My Saviour see.

4 I said sometimes with tears,

Ah me! I’m loth to die,

Lord, silence thou those fears;

My life’s with thee on high.

Sweet truth to me! I shall arise

And with these eyes My Saviour see.

5 What means my trembling heart

To be thus shy of death?

With life I shall not part,

Though I resign my breath.

Sweet truth to me! I shall arise

And with these eyes My Saviour see.

6 Then welcome, harmless grave;

By thee to heaven I’ll go,

My Lord his death shall save

Me from the flames below

Sweet truth to me! I shall arise

And with these eyes My Saviour see.

Hymn0932

Hymn0932 8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7.

1 Great God! what do I see and hear!

The end of things created!

The Judge of mankind doth appear,

On clouds of glory seated.

The trumpet sounds! the graves restore

The dead which they contained before!

Prepare, my soul, to meet him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,

At the last trumpet’s sounding,

Caught up to meet him in the skies,

With joy their Lord surrounding:

No gloomy fears their souls dismay;

His presence sheds eternal day

On those prepared to meet him.

3 The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,

Behold his wrath prevailing;

In woe they rise, but all their tears

And sighs are unavailing:

The day of grace is past and gone:

Trembling they stand before his throne,

All unprepared to meet him.

4 Great God! what do I see and hear!

The end of things created!

The Judge of mankind doth appear,

On clouds of glory seated:

Beneath his cross I view the day

When heaven and earth shall pass away,

And thus prepare to meet him.

Hymn0933

Hymn0933

8 8 8.

1 Day of wrath! O day of mourning!

See fulfilled the prophet’s warning!

Heaven and earth to ashes burning!

2 O what fear man’s bosom rendeth!

When from heaven the Judge descendeth,

On whose sentence all dependeth!

3 Wondrous sound sound the trumpet flingeth,

Through earth’s sepulchres it ringeth,

All before the throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck and nature quaking,

All creation is awaking,

To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo, the Book, exactly worded,

Wherein all hath been recorded!

Thence shall judgement be awarded.

6 When the Judge his seat attaineth,

And each hidden deed arraigneth,

Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading,

Who for me be interceding,

When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of majesty tremendous,

Who dost free salvation send us,

Fount of pity, then befriend us!

9 Think, good Jesu, my salvation return

Caused thy wondrous incarnation;

Leave me not to reprobation.

10 Faint and weary thou hast sought me,

On the cross of suffering bought me;

Shall such grace be vainly brought me?

11 Righteous Judge! for sin’s pollution

Grant thy gift of absolution,

Ere that day of retribution.

12 Guilty now I pour my moaning,

All my shame with anguish owning;

Spare, O God, thy suppliant groaning!

13 Thou the sinful woman savedst;

Thou the dying thief forgavest;

And to me a hope vouchsafest.

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing,

Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,

Rescue me from fires undying.

15 With thy favoured sheep O place me,

Nor among the goats abase me;

But to thy right hand upraise me!

16 While the wicked are confounded,

Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,

Call me, with thy saints surrounded.

17 Low I kneel, with heart-submission;

See, like ashes, my contrition;

Help me in my last condition.

18 Ah, that day of tears and mourning!

From the dust of earth returning,

Man for judgment must prepare him;

19 Spare, O God, in mercy spare him

Lord, all-pitying, Jesu blest,

Grant us thine eternal rest!

Hymn0934

Hymn0934 L.M. "The heaven departed," &c.Rev 6:14.

1 THE day of wrath, that dreadful day,

When heaven and earth shall pass away:

What power shall be the sinner’s stay?

How shall he meet that dreadful day?

2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,

The flaming heavens together roll,

And louder yet, and yet more dread,

Swells the high trump that wakes the dead;

3 O! on that day, that awful day,

When man to judgement wakes from clay,

Be thou, O Christ! the sinner’s stay,

Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

Hymn0935

Hymn0935 6-8s.Mat 13:37-43.

1 THIS is the field, the world below,

In which the sowers came to sow,

Jesus the wheat, Satan the tares,

For so the word of truth declares:

And soon the reaping time will come,

And angels shout the harvest home.

2 Most awful truth! and is it so?

Must all the world that harvest know?

Is every man or wheat or tare?

Then for that harvest O prepare!

For soon the reaping time will come,

And angels shout the harvest home.

3 To love my sins, - a saint to appear,

To grow with wheat - yet be a tare,

May serve me while I live below,

Where tares and wheat together grow:

But soon the reaping time will come,

And angels shout the harvest home.

4 But all who truly righteous be

Their Father’s kingdom then shall see;

And shine like suns for ever there:

He that hath ears, now let him hear;

For soon the reaping time will come,

And angels shout the harvest home.

Hymn0936

Hymn0936

8 7, 8 7, 4 7.

1 LIFT your heads, ye friends of Jesus,

Partners in his sufferings here;

Christ, to all believers precious,

Lord of lords, shall soon appear:

Mark the tokens

Of his heavenly kingdom near!

2 Close behind the tribulation

Of the last tremendous days,

See the flaming revelation,

See the universal blaze!

Earth and heaven

Melt before the Judge’s face!

3 Sun and moon are both confounded,

Darkened into endless night,

When, with angel-hosts surrounded,

In his Father’s glory bright,

Christ the Saviour

Shines, the everlasting Light.

4 See the stars from heaven falling,

Hark on earth the doleful cry,

Men on rocks and mountains calling,

While the glorious Judge draws nigh,

"Hide us, hide us,

Rocks and mountains, from his eye!"

5 With what different exclamation

Shall the saints his banner see!

By the tokens of his passion,

By the marks received for me,

All discern him,

All with shouts cry out, " ’Tis he!"

6 Lo! ’tis he! our hearts’ desire,

Come for his espoused below,

Come to join us to his choir,

Come to make our joys o’erflow,

Palms of victory,

Crowns of glory to bestow.

7 Yes, the prize shall now be given,

We his open face shall see;

Love, the earnest of our heaven,

Love, our full reward shall be;

Love shall crown us

Kings through all eternity!

Hymn0937

Hymn0937

7s.

1 COME, Desire of nations, come!

Hasten, Lord, the general doom!

Hear the Spirit and the bride;

Come, and take us to thy side.

2 Thou, who hast our place prepared,

Make us meet for our reward;

Then with all thy saints descend;

Then our earthly trials end.

3 Mindful of thy chosen race,

Shorten these vindictive days;

Who for full redemption groan,

Hear us now, and save thine own.

4 Now destroy the man of sin;

Now thine ancient flock bring in!

Filled with righteousness divine,

Claim a ransomed world for thine.

5 Plant thy heavenly kingdom here,

Glorious in thy saints appear;

Speak the sacred number sealed;

Speak the mystery revealed.

6 Take to thee thy royal power;

Reign, when sin shall be no more,

Reign, when death no more shall be;

Reign to all eternity.

Hymn0938

Hymn0938

C.M.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,

Where saints immortal reign,

Infinite day excludes the night,

And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,

And never-withering flowers:

Death, like a narrow sea, divides

This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood

Stand dressed in living green:

So to the Jews old Canaan stood,

While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink

To cross this narrow sea;

And linger, shivering on the brink,

And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,

Those gloomy thoughts that rise,

And see the Canaan that we love

With unbeclouded eyes!

6 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.

Hymn0939

Hymn0939

C.M.

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home!

Name ever dear to me;

When shall my labours have an end,

In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls

And pearly gates behold?

Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,

And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden’s bloom,

Nor sin nor sorrow know:

Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes,

I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe?

Or feel at death dismay?

I’ve Canaan’s goodly land in view,

And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there

Around my Saviour stand;

And soon my friends in Christ below

Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!

My soul still pants for thee;

Then shall my labours have an end,

When I thy joys shall see.

Hymn0940

Hymn0940

C.M.

1 GIVE me the wings of faith to rise

Within the veil, and see

The saints above, how great their joys,

How bright their glories be.

2 Once they were mourners here below,

And poured out cries and tears:

They wrestled hard, as we do now,

With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came:

They, with united breath,

Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,

Their triumph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,

His zeal inspired their breast;

And following their incarnate God,

Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise

For His own pattern given;

While the long cloud of witnesses

Show the same path to heaven.

Hymn0941

Hymn0941

7s & 6s.

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;

There they shall in raptures live,

More than tongue can e’er express,

Or heart can e’er conceive.

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,

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!

Hymn0942

Hymn0942 4-6s & 2-8s. "When shall I come and appear before God?"Psa 42:2.

1 SWEET place; sweet place alone!

The court of God most high,

The heaven of heavens, the throne

Of spotless majesty!

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

2 The stranger homeward bends,

And sigheth for his rest:

Heaven is my home, my friends

Lodge there in Abraham’s breast.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

3 Earth’s but a sorry tent,

Pitched but a few frail days,

A short-leased tenement;

Heaven’s still my song, my praise.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

4 No tears from any eyes

Drop in that holy choir:

But death itself there dies,

And sighs themselves expire.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

5 There should temptations cease,

My frailties there should end.

There should I rest in peace

In the arms of my best friend.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face? ==4-6s & 2-8s. SECOND PART

6 JERUSALEM on high

My song and city is,

My home whene’er I die,

The centre of my bliss.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

7 Thy walls, sweet city! thine

With pearls are garnished,

Thy gates with praises shine,

Thy streets with gold are spread.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

8 No sun by day shines there,

No moon by silent night.

O no! these needless are;

The Lamb’s the city’s light.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

9 There dwells my Lord, my King,

Judged here unfit to live;

There angels to him sing,

And lowly homage give.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

10 The patriarchs of old

There from their travels cease:

The prophets there behold

Their longed-for Prince of peace.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

11 The Lamb’s apostles there

I might with joy behold:

The harpers I might hear

Harping on harps of gold.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

12 The bleeding martyrs, they

Within those courts are found;

All clothed in pure array,

Their scars with glory crowned.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

13 Ah me! ah me! that I

In Kedar’s tents here stay;

No place like this on high;

Thither, Lord! guide my way.

O happy place! When shall I be,

My God, with thee, To see thy face?

Hymn0943

Hymn0943 7 6,7 6,7 6,7 6. "Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."Heb 13:14.

1 BRIEF life is here our portion,

Brief sorrow, short-lived care;

The life that knows no ending,

The tearless life, is there.

O happy retribution!

Short toil, eternal rest;

For mortals and for sinners,

A mansion with the blest.

2 That we should look, poor wanderers,

To have our home on high!

That worms should seek for dwellings

Beyond the starry sky!

And now we fight the battle,

But then shall wear the crown

Of full and everlasting,

And passionless renown.

3 And how we watch and struggle,

And now we live in hope,

And Zion in her anguish

With Babylon must cope;

But he whom now we trust in

Shall then be seen and known,

And they that know and see him

Shall have him for their own. SECOND PART

4 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,

Mine eyes their vigils keep;

For very love, beholding,

Thy happy name, they weep:

The mention of thy glory

Is unction to the breast,

And medicine in sickness,

And love, and life, and rest.

5 O one, O only mansion!

O paradise of joy!

Where tears are ever banished,

And smiles have no alloy;

The cross is all thy splendour,

The Crucified thy praise,

His laud and benediction

Thy ransomed people raise.

6 Jerusalem the glorious!

Glory of the elect!

O dear and future vision

That eager hearts expect!

Even now by faith I see thee,

Even here thy walls discern;

To thee my thoughts are kindled,

And strive, and pant, and yearn.

7 Jerusalem, the only,

That look’st from heaven below,

In thee is all my glory,

In me is all my woe!

And though my body may not,

My spirit seeks thee fain,

Till flesh and earth return me

To earth and flesh again. THIRD PART

8 JERUSALEM the golden,

With milk and honey blest,

Beneath thy contemplation

Sink heart and voice oppressed.

I know not, O I know not,

What social joys are there!

What radiancy of glory,

What bliss beyond compare!

9 They stand, those halls of Zion,

All jubilant with song,

And bright with many an angel

And all the martyr throng;

The Prince is ever in them;

The daylight is serene;

The pastures of the blessed

Are decked in glorious sheen.

10 There is the throne of David,

And there, from care released,

The song of them that triumph,

The shout of them that feast;

And they who with their Leader

Have conquered in the fight,

For ever and for ever

Are clad in robes of white. FOURTH PART

11 JERUSALEM, exulting

On that securest shore,

I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,

And love thee evermore!

I ask not for my merit:

I seek not to deny

My merit is destruction,

A child of wrath am I:

12 But yet with faith I venture

And hope upon the way,

For those perennial guerdons

I labour night and day.

The best and dearest Father

Who made me, and who saved,

Bore with me in defilement,

And from defilement laved;

13 When in his strength I struggle,

For very joy I leap;

When in my sin I totter,

I weep, or try to weep:

And grace, sweet grace celestial,

Shall all its love display,

And David’s royal fountain

Purge every stain away.

14 O sweet and blessed country,

Shall I ever see thy face?

O sweet and blessed country,

Shall I ever win thy grace?

I have the hope within me

To comfort and to bless!

Shall I ever win the prize itself?

O tell me, tell me, Yes!

15 Strive, man, to win that glory;

Toil, man, to gain that light;

Send hope before to grasp it,

Till hope be lost in sight.

Exult, O dust and ashes,

The Lord shall be thy part:

His only, his for ever

Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Hymn0944

Hymn0944 S.M. For ever with the Lord.1Th 4:17.

1 "FOR ever with the Lord!"

Amen! so let it be!

Life from the dead is in that word,

'Tis immortality!

2 Here in the body pent,

Absent from him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent

A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,

Home of my soul! how near,

At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,

Thy golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints

To reach the land I love,

The bright inheritance of saints,

Jerusalem above!

5 "For ever with the Lord!"

Father, if 'tis thy will,

The promise of that faithful word

Even here to me fulfil.

6 Be thou at my right hand,

Then can I never fail;

Uphold thou me, and I shall stand,

Fight, and I must prevail.

7 So when my latest breath

Shall rend the veil in twain,

By death I shall escape from death,

And life eternal gain.

8 Knowing as I am known,

How shall I love that word,

And oft repeat before the throne,

"For ever with the Lord!"

Hymn0945

Hymn0945 8s & 6s. "Whose faith follow".Heb 13:7.

1 O GOD, to whom the faithful dead

Still live, united to their Head,

Their Lord and ours the same:

For all thy saints, to memory dear,

Departed in thy faith and fear,

We bless thy holy name.

2 By the same grace upheld, may we

So follow those who followed thee,

As with them to partake

The full reward of heavenly bliss:

Merciful Father! grant us this

For our Redeemer’s sake.

Hymn0946

Hymn0946

8s.

1 O WHEN shall we sweetly remove,

O when shall we enter our rest,

Return to the Zion above,

The mother of spirits distrest!

That city of God the great King,

Where sorrow and death are no more;

But saints our Immanuel sing,

And cherub and seraph adore.

2 Not all the archangels can tell

The joys of that holiest place,

Where Jesus is pleased to reveal

The light of his heavenly face;

When caught in the rapturous flame,

The sight beatific they prove,

And walk in the light of the Lamb,

Enjoying the beams of his love.

3 Thou know’st, in the spirit of prayer,

We long thy appearing to see,

Resigned to the burden we bear,

But longing to triumph with thee:

’Tis good at thy word to be here,

’Tis better in thee to be gone,

And see thee in glory appear,

And rise to a share in thy throne.

4 To mourn for thy coming is sweet,

To weep at thy longer delay;

But thou, whom we hasten to meet,

Shalt chase all our sorrows away.

The tears shall be wiped from our eyes,

When thee we behold in the cloud,

And echo the joys of the skies,

And shout to the trumpet of God.

Hymn0947

Hymn0947 C.M. The Hope of Heaven

1 HOW happy every child of grace,

Who knows his sins forgiven!

This earth, he cries, is not my place,

I seek my place in heaven!

A country far from mortal sight;

Yet O! by faith I see

The land of rest, the saints' delight,

The heaven prepared for me.

2 A stranger in the world below,

I calmly sojourn here;

Nor can its happiness or woe

Provoke my hope or fear:

Its evils in a moment end,

Its joys as soon are past;

But O! the bliss to which I tend

Eternally shall last.

3 To that Jerusalem above

With singing I repair;

While in the flesh, my hope and love,

My heart and soul; are there:

There my exalted Saviour stands,

My merciful High-priest,

And still extends his wounded hands

To take me to his breast.

4 What is there here to court my stay,

Or hold me back from home,

While angels beckon me away,

And Jesus bids me come?

Shall I regret my parted friends,

Still in the vale confined?

Nay, but whene’er my soul ascends,

They will not stay behind.

5 The race we all are running now;

And if I first attain,

They too their willing head shall bow,

They too the prize shall gain.

Now on the brink of death we stand;

And if I pass before,

They all shall soon escape to land,

And hail me on the shore.

6 Then let me suddenly remove,

That hidden life to share;

I shall not lose my friends above,

But more enjoy them there.

There we in Jesu’s praise shall join,

His boundless love proclaim,

And solemnize in songs divine

The marriage of the Lamb.

7 O what a blessed hope is ours!

While here on earth we stay,

We more than taste the heavenly powers,

And antedate that day:

We feel the resurrection near,

Our life in Christ concealed,

And with his glorious presence here

Our earthen vessels filled.

8 O would he more of heaven bestow,

And let the vessel break,

And let our ransomed spirits go

To grasp the God we seek;

In rapturous awe on him to gaze

Who bought the sight for me;

And shout, and wonder at his grace,

Through all eternity!

Hymn0948

Hymn0948 C.M. "The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall

1 AND let this feeble body fail,

And let it droop and die;

My soul shall quit the mournful vale,

And soar to worlds on high;

Shall join the disembodied saints,

And find its long-sought rest,

(That only bliss for which it pants)

In my Redeemer’s breast.

2 In hope of that immortal crown,

I now the cross sustain,

And gladly wander up and down,

And smile at toil and pain:

I suffer out my threescore years,

Till my Deliverer come,

And wipe away his servant’s tears,

And take his exile home.

3 Surely he will not long delay:

I hear his Spirit cry,

"Arise, my love, make haste away!

Go, get thee up, and die.

O’er death, who now has lost his sting,

I give thee victory;

And with me my reward I bring,

I bring my heaven for thee."

4 O what hath Jesus bought for me!

Before my ravished eyes

Givers of life divine I see,

And trees of paradise;

They flourish in perpetual bloom,

Fruit every month they give;

And to the healing leaves who come

Eternally shall live.

5 I see a world of spirits bright

Who reap the pleasures there;

They all are robed in purest white,

And conquering palms they bear:

Adorned by their Redeemer’s grace,

They close pursue the Lamb;

And every shining front displays

The unutterable name.

6 They drink the vivifying stream,

They pluck the ambrosial fruit,

And each records the praise of him

Who tuned his golden lute:

At once they strike the harmonious wire,

And hymn the great Three-One:

He hears; he smiles; and all the choir

Fall down before his throne.

7 O what are all my sufferings here,

If, Lord, thou count me meet

With that enraptured host to appear,

And worship at thy feet!

Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,

Take life or friends away:

I come, to find them all again

In that eternal day.

Hymn0949

Hymn0949 "Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named." -Eph 3:15.

1 COME, let us join our friends above

That have obtained the prize,

And on the eagle wings of love

To joys celestial rise:

Let all the saints terrestrial sing,

With those to glory gone;

For all the servants of our King,

In earth and heaven, are one.

2 One family we dwell in him,

One church, above, beneath,

Though now divided by the stream,

The narrow stream of death:

One army of the living God,

To his command we bow;

Part of his host have crossed the flood,

And part are crossing now.

3 Ten thousand to their endless home

This solemn moment fly;

And we are to the margin come,

And we expect to die:

His militant embodied host,

With wishful looks we stand,

And long to see that happy coast,

And reach the heavenly land.

4 Our old companions in distress

We haste again to see,

And eager long for our release,

And full felicity:

Even now by faith we join our hands

With those that went before;

And greet the blood-besprinkled bands

On the eternal shore.

5 Our spirits too shall quickly join,

Like theirs with glory crowned,

And shout to see our Captain’s sign,

To hear his trumpet sound.

O that we now might grasp our guide!

O that the word were given!

Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,

And land us all in heaven!

Hymn0950

Hymn0950

C.M.

1 THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise

In concert with the blest,

O, joyful, in harmonious lays

Employ an endless rest.

Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,

We blest and pious grow;

By hymns of praise we learn to be

Triumphant here below.

2 On this glad day a brighter scene

Of glory was displayed,

By God, the eternal Word, than when

This universe was made.

HE RISES, who mankind has bought

With grief and pain extreme:

'Twas great to speak a world from nought;

'Twas greater to redeem!

Hymn0952

Hymn0952 2-6s & 4-7s. "The Son of Man is Lord even of the Sabbath day".Mat 12:8.

1 SAVIOUR, thy sacred day

Is subject to thy sway,

Made thy pleasure to fulfil;

Thou, the Son of man, alone

Canst, according to thy will,

Abrogate or change thine own.

2 The love the day designed

A blessing to mankind;

But thy more abundant grace,

Gospel grace unsearchable,

Bade the Jewish feast give place,

Fixed the Christian festival.

3 Lord of the hallowed day,

Once more thy power display;

Now returning from above,

Change it to that heavenly feast,

Sabbath of celestial love,

Sabbath of eternal rest.

Hymn0953

Hymn0953 6-8s. For the Lord’s Day

1 COME, let us with our Lord arise,

Our Lord, who made both earth and skies;

Who died to save the world he made,

And rose triumphant from the dead;

He rose, the Prince of life and peace,

And stamped the day for ever his.

2 This is the day the Lord hath made,

That all may see his love displayed,

May feel his resurrection’s power,

And rise again to fall no more,

In perfect righteousness renewed,

And filled with all the life of God.

3 Then let us render him his own,

With solemn prayer approach the throne,

With meekness hear the gospel-word,

With thanks his dying love record;

Our joyful hearts and voices raise,

And fill his courts with songs of praise.

4 Honour and praise to Jesus pay

Throughout his consecrated day;

Be all in Jesu’s praise employed,

Nor leave a single moment void;

With utmost care the time improve,

And only breathe his praise and love.

Hymn0954

Hymn0954

G.M.

1 COME let us join with one accord

In hymns around the throne;

This is the day our rising Lord

Hath made and called his own.

2 This is the day which God hath blessed,

The brightest of the seven;

Type of that everlasting rest

The saints enjoy in heaven.

3 Then let us in his name sing on,

And hasten to that day

When our Redeemer shall come down,

And shadows pass away.

4 Not one, but all our days below,

Let us in hymns employ;

And in our Lord rejoicing go

To his eternal joy.

Hymn0955

Hymn0955 6-8s. Sabbath Morning.

1 GREAT God, this sacred day of thine
Demands our souls' collected powers;
We would employ in works divine
These solemn, these devoted hours:
Our willing hearts adoring own
The grace which calls us to thy throne!

2 We bid life's cares and trifles fly,
And where thou art appear no more:
Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye
Doth every secret thought explore:
O may thy grace our hearts refine,
And fix our thoughts on things divine.

3 The word of life, dispensed to-day,
Invites us to a heavenly feast;
May every ear the call obey,
Be every heart a humble guest;
O bid the wretched sons of need
On soul-reviving dainties feed!

4 Thy Spirit's gracious aid impart,
And let thy word, with power divine,
Engage the ear, and warm the heart,
And make the day entirely thine!
Thus may our souls adoring own
The grace which calls us to thy throne!

Hymn0956

Hymn0956

S.M.

1 WELCOME, sweet day of rest,

That saw the Lord arise;

Welcome to this reviving breast,

And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,

And feasts his saints to-day;

Here we may sit, and see him here,

And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place

Where thou, my Lord, hast been

Is sweeter than ten thousand days

Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay

In such a frame as this,

And sit and sing herself away

To everlasting bliss.

Hymn0957

Hymn0957

L.M.

1 SWEET is the sunlight after rain,

And sweet the sleep which follows pain,

And sweetly steals the Sabbath rest

Upon the world’s work-wearied breast.

2 Of heaven the sign of earth the calm!

The poor man’s birthright, and his balm!

God’s witness of celestial things!

A sun with healing in its wings.

3 New rising in this gospel time,

And in its sevenfold light sublime,

Blest day of God! we hail its dawn,

To gratitude and worship drawn.

4 O nought of gloom and nought of pride

Should with the sacred hours abide!

At work for God, in loved employ,

We lose the duty in the joy.

5 Breathe on us, Lord! our sins forgive,

And make us strong in faith to live:

Our utmost, sorest need supply,

And make us strong in faith to die.

Hymn0958

Hymn0958 7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6.

1 O DAY of rest and gladness,

O day of joy and light.

O balm of care and sadness,

Most beautiful, most bright,

On thee the high and lowly

Before the eternal throne

Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,

To the great Three in One!

2 On thee, at the creation,

The light first had its birth;

On thee for our salvation

Christ rose from depths of earth;

On thee our Lord victorious

The Spirit sent from heaven;

And thus on thee most glorious

A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a cooling fountain

In life’s dry dreary sand;

From thee, like Pisgah’s mountain,

We view our promised land;

A day of sweet refection,

A day of holy love,

A day of resurrection

From earth to things above.

4 To-day on weary nations

The heavenly manna falls,

To holy convocations

The silver trumpet calls,

Where gospel-light is glowing

With pure and radiant beams,

And living water flowing

With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining

From this our day of rest,

We reach the rest remaining

To spirits of the blest;

To Holy Ghost be praises,

To Father, and to Son;

The Church her voice upraises

To thee, blest Three in One.

Hymn0959

Hymn0959 L.M. The earthly and the heavenly Sabbath.

1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear our vows,

On this thy day, in this thy house:

And own, as grateful sacrifice,

The songs which from thy servants 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;

No 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 woe and sin:

Fain would we leave this weary road,

And sleep in death, to rest with God.

Hymn0960

Hymn0960 C.M. "I was in the Spirit on the Lord’s day.".Rev 1:10. MAY I throughout this day of thine

Be in thy Spirit, Lord,

Spirit of humble fear divine

That trembles at thy word,

Spirit of faith my heart to raise,

And fix on things above,

Spirit of sacrifice and praise,

Of holiness and love!

Hymn0961

Hymn0961 L.M. Sunday Evening.

1 WE rose to-day with anthems sweet,

To sing before the mercy seat,

And ere the darkness round us fell,

We bade the grateful vespers swell.

2 Whate’er has risen from heart sincere,

Each upward glance of filial fear,

Each true resolve, each solemn vow,

Jesus our Lord! accept them now.

3 Whate’er beneath thy searching eyes

Has wrought to spoil our sacrifice,

Mid this sweet stillness while we bow,

Jesus our Lord! forgive us now.

4 And teach us erring souls to win,

And hide their multitude of sin;

To tread in Christ’s long-suffering way

And grow more like him day by day.

5 So as our Sabbaths hasten past,

And rolling years bring nigh the last,

When sinks the sun behind the hill,

When all the weary wheels stand still;

6 When by our bed the loved ones weep,

And death-dews o’er the forehead creep,

And vain is help or hope from men;

Jesus our Lord! receive us then.

Hymn0962

Hymn0962 10 10, 10 10. At the end of Service.

1 SAVIOUR, again to thy dear name we raise

With one accord our parting hymn of praise;

We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease,

Then, lowly kneeling, wait thy word of peace.

2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;

With thee begun, with thee shall end the day;

Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,

That in this house have called upon thy name.

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,

Turn thou for us its darkness into light;

From harm and danger keep thy children free,

For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,

Our balm in sorrow, and our stay ln strife;

Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,

Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

Hymn0963

Hymn0963 6-7s. A Morning Hymn.

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,

Christ, the true, the only Light,

Sun of righteousness, arise,

Triumph o’er the shades of night;

Day-spring from on high, be near.

Day-star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,

Unaccompanied by thee:

Joyless is the day’s return,

Till thy mercy’s beams I see;

Till thou inward light impart,

Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,

Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,

Fill me, Radiancy Divine!

Scatter all my unbelief:

More and more thyself display,

Shining to the perfect day!

Hymn0964

Hymn0964

L.M.

1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun

Thy daily stage of duty run:

Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,

To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Redeem thy mis-spent moments past,

And live this day as if thy last;

Thy talents to improve take care;

For the great day thyself prepare.

3 Let all thy converse be sincere,

Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;

For God’s all-seeing eye surveys

Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.

4 Wake, and lift up thyself; my heart,

And with the angels take thy part;

Who all night long unwearied sing

High praise to the eternal King.

5 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept,

And hast refreshed me whilst I slept;

Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,

I may of endless light partake!

6 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;

Disperse my sins as morning dew;

Guard my first springs of thought and will,

And with thyself my spirit fill.

7 Direct, control, suggest, this day,

All I design, or do, or say;

That all my powers, with all their might,

In thy sole glory may unite.

8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Hymn0965

Hymn0965

L.M.

1 O TIMELY happy, timely wise,

Hearts that with rising morn arise!

Eyes that the beam celestial view,

Which evermore makes all things new!

2 New every morning is the love

Our wakening and uprising prove;

Through sleep and darkness safely brought,

Restored to life, and power, and thought.

3 New mercies each returning day

Hover around us while we pray;

New perils past, new sins forgiven,

New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4 If on our daily course our mind

Be set to hallow all we find,

New treasures still of countless price

God will provide for sacrifice.

5 Old friends, old scenes, will lovelier be,

As more of heaven in each we see:

Some softening gleam of love and prayer

Shall dawn on every cross and care.

6 The trivial round, the common task,

Will furnish all we ought to ask;

Room to deny ourselves; a road

To bring us, daily, nearer God.

7 Only, O Lord, in thy great love

Fit us for perfect rest above;

And help us, this and every day,

To live more nearly as we pray.

Hymn0966

Hymn0966

C.M.

1 ONCE more the sun is beaming bright,

Once more to God we pray,

That his eternal light may guide

And cheer our souls this day.

2 O may no sin our hands defile,

Or cause our minds to rove,

Upon our lips be simple truth,

And in our hearts be love!

3 Throughout the day, O Christ, in thee

May ready help be found,

To save our souls from Satan’s wiles,

Who still is hovering round.

4 Subservient to thy daily praise

Our daily toil shall be;

So may our works, in thee begun,

Be furthered, Lord, by thee.

5 And lest the flesh, profane and proud,

Subdue the yielding soul,

May self-constraining temperance

Carnal desires control.

6 To God the Father, God the Son,

And God the Holy Ghost,

Eternal glory be from man,

And from the angel host!

Hymn0967

Hymn0967 10 10, 10 10. An Evening Hymn.

1 O LORD, who by thy presence hast made light

The heat and burden of the toilsome day,

Be with me also in the silent night,

Be with me when the daylight fades away.

2 O speak a word of blessing, gracious Lord!

Thy blessing is endued with soothing power;

On the poor heart worn out with toil, thy word

Falls soft and gentle as the evening shower.

3 How sad and cold if thou be absent, Lord,

The evening leaves me, and my heart how dead!

But if thy presence grace my humble board,

I seem with heavenly manna to be fed;

4 Fraught with rich blessing, breathing sweet repose,

The calm of evening settles on my breast;

If thou be with me when my labours close,

No more is needed to complete my rest.

5 Come then, O Lord, and deign to be my guest.

After the day’s confusion, toil, and din,

O come to bring me peace, and joy, and rest,

To give salvation, and to pardon sin!

6 Bind up the wounds, assuage the aching smart

Left in my bosom from the day just past,

And let me on a Father’s loving heart

Forget my griefs, and find sweet rest at last.

Hymn0968

Hymn0968

7 6, 7 6, 8 8.

1 THE day is past and over;

All thanks, O Lord, to thee!

We pray thee now that sinless

The hours of dark may be;

O Jesu, keep us in thy sight,

And save us through the coming night!

2 The joys of day are over;

We lift our hearts to thee,

And ask thee that offenceless

The hours of dark may be;

O Jesu, make their darkness light,

And save us through the coming night!

3 The toils of day are over;

We raise our hymn to thee,

And ask that free from peril

The hours of dark may be;

O Jesu, keep us in thy sight,

And guard us through the coming night!

4 Be thou our soul’s preserver,

For thou, O God, dost know

How many are the perils

Awaiting us below;

O loving Jesu, hear our call,

And guard and save us from them all!

Hymn0969

Hymn0969

L.M.

1 AT even, ere the sun was set,

The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;

O in what divers pains they met!

O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more ’tis eventide, and we

Oppressed with various ills draw near:

What if thy form we cannot see?

We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel!

For some are sick, and some are sad,

And some have never loved thee well,

And some have lost the love they had;

4 And some have found the world is vain,

Yet from the world they break not free;

And some have friends who give them pain.

Yet have not sought a friend in thee;

5 And all, O Lord, crave perfect rest,

And to be wholly free from sin;

And they who fain would serve thee best

Are conscious most of wrong within.

6 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man!

Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;

Thy kind but searching glance can scan

The very wounds that shame would hide,

7 Thy touch has still its ancient power;

No word from thee can fruitless fall;

Hear in this solemn evening hour,

And in thy mercy heal us all.

Hymn0970

Hymn0970

8 7, 8 7, 7 7.

1 THROUGH the day thy love hath spared us;

Wearied we lie down to rest;

Through the silent watches guard us,

Let no foe our peace molest;

Jesus, thou our guardian be,

Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,

Dwelling in the midst of foes,

Us and ours preserve from dangers,

In thine arms may we repose;

And when life’s short day is past,

Rest with thee in heaven at last.

Hymn0971

Hymn0971 7s. "Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord."

1 GOD the Father! be thou near,

Save from every harm to-night;

Make us all thy children dear,

In the darkness be our light.

2 God the Saviour! be our peace,

Put away our sins to-night;

Speak the word of full release,

Turn our darkness into light.

3 Holy Spirit! deign to come!

Sanctify us all to-night;

In our hearts prepare thy home,

Turn our darkness into light.

4 Holy Trinity! be nigh!

Mystery of love adored,

Help to live, and help to die,

Lighten all our darkness, Lord!

Hymn0972

Hymn0972 10 10, 10 10. Abide with me.

1 ABIDE with me! fast falls the eventide;

The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,

Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life’s little day;

Earth’s joys grow dim, its glories pass away;

Change and decay in all around I see;

O thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need thy presence every passing hour:

What but thy grace can foil the tempter’s power?

Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:

Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:

Where is death’s sting? where, grave thy victory

I triumph still, if thou abide with me!

5 Reveal thyself before my closing eyes;

Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.

Heaven’s morning breaks, and earth’s vain shadows flee:

In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

Hymn0973

Hymn0973

L.M. Evening.

1 SUN of my soul! thou Saviour dear,

It is not night if thou be near;

O may no earth-born cloud arise,

To hide thee from thy servant’s eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep

My wearied eyelids gently steep,

Be my last thought, How sweet to rest

For ever on my Saviour’s breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,

For without thee I cannot live;

Abide with me when night is nigh,

For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine

Have spurned to-day the voice divine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;

Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor

With blessings from thy boundless store;

Be every mourner’s sleep to-night,

Like infant’s slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,

Ere through the world our way we take,

Till in the ocean of thy love

We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Hymn0974

Hymn0974

L.M.

1 GLORY to thee, my God, this night,

For all the blessings of the light:

Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,

Beneath thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,

The ill that I this day have done;

That with the world, myself, and thee,

I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread

The grave as little as my bed;

Teach me to die, that so I may

Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O may my soul on thee repose!

And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,

Sleep that may me more vigorous make

To serve my God when I awake.

5 If in the night I sleepless lie,

My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;

Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,

No powers of darkness me molest.

6 My soul, when I shake off this dust,

Lord, in thy arms I will entrust;

O make me thy peculiar care,

Some mansion for my soul prepare!

7 O may I always ready stand,

With my lamp burning in my hand;

May I in sight of heaven rejoice,

Whene’er I hear the Bridegroom’s voice!

8 All praise to thee in light arrayed,

Who light thy dwelling-place hast made;

A boundless ocean of bright beams

From thy all-glorious Godhead streams.

9 The sun in its meridian height

Is very darkness in thy sight;

My soul O lighten and inflame,

With thought and love of thy great name.

10 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;

Praise him, all creatures here below;

Praise him above, ye heavenly host;

Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Hymn0975

Hymn0975 6-7s. Saturday Evening.

1 SAFELY through another week

God hath brought us on our way;

Let us now a blessing seek

On the approaching Sabbath-day,

Day of all the week the best,

Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour

Through the week our praise demand;

Guarded by almighty power,

Fed and guided by His hand;

Though ungrateful we have been,

Often made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,

In the great Redeemer’s name,

Show thy reconciled face,

Shine away our sin and shame:

From our worldly cares set free,

May we rest this night with thee.

4 When the morn shall bid us rise,

May we feel thy presence near:

May thy glory meet our eyes,

When we in thy house appear:

There afford us, Lord, a taste

Of our everlasting feast.

5 May thy gospel’s joyful sound

Conquer sinners, comfort saints;

Make the fruits of grace abound,

Bring relief for all complaints: -

Such may all our Sabbaths prove,

Till we join the church above!

Hymn0976

Hymn0976 C.M. The Watch Night.

1 JOIN, all ye ransomed sons of grace,

The holy joy prolong,

And shout to the Redeemer’s praise

A solemn midnight song.

2 Blessing, and thanks, and love, and might,

Be to our Jesus given,

Who turns our darkness into light

Who turns our hell to heaven.

3 Thither our faithful souls he leads,

Thither he bids us rise,

With crowns of joy upon our heads,

To meet him in the skies.

Hymn0977

Hymn0977

6-8s.

1 HOW many pass the guilty night

In revellings and frantic mirth!

The creature is their sole delight,

Their happiness the things of earth:

For us suffice the season past;

We choose the better part at last.

2 We will not close our wakeful eyes,

We will not let our eyelids sleep,

But humbly lift them to the skies,

And all a solemn vigil keep;

So many years on sin bestowed,

Can we not watch one night for God?

3 We can, O Jesus, for thy sake,

Devote our every hour to thee:

Speak but the word, our souls shall wake,

And sing with cheerful melody;

Thy praise shall our glad tongues employ,

And every heart shall dance for joy.

4 Shout in the midst of us, O King

Of saints, and make our joys abound;

Let us exult, give thanks, and sing,

And triumph in redemption found:

We ask for every waiting soul,

O let our glorious joy be full!

5 O may we all triumphant rise,

With joy upon our heads return,

And far above those nether skies,

By thee on eagles’ wings upborne,

Through all yon radiant circles move,

And gain the highest heaven of love!

Hymn0978

Hymn0978 L.M. For New-Year's Day.

1 ETERNAL source of every joy,

Well may thy praise our lips employ.

While in thy temple we appear,

Whose goodness crowns the circling year.

2 The flowery spring at thy command

Embalms the air, and paints the land;

The summer rays with vigour shine

To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

3 Thy hand in autumn richly pours

Through all our coasts redundant stores;

And, winters softened by thy care

No more a face of horror wear.

4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days,

Demands successive songs of praise;

Still be the cheerful homage paid

With opening light, and evening shade.

5 Here in thy house shall incense rise,

As circling Sabbaths bless our eyes;

Still will we make thy mercies known

Around thy board, and round our own.

6 O may our more harmonious tongue

In worlds unknown pursue the song;

And in those brighter courts adore

Where days and years revolve no more!

Hymn0979

Hymn0979

C.M.

1 SING to the great Jehovah’s praise!

All praise to him belongs:

Who kindly lengthens out our days

Demands our choicest songs.

2 His providence hath brought us through

Another various year:

We all with vows and anthems new

Before our God appear.

3 Father, thy mercies past we own;

Thy still continued care;

To thee presenting, through thy Son,

Whate’er we have or own.

4 Our lips and lives shall gladly show

The wonders of thy love,

While on in Jesu’s steps we go

To see thy face above.

5 Our residue of days or hours

Thine, wholly thine, shall be;

And all our consecrated powers

A sacrifice to be:

6 Till Jesus in the clouds appear

To saints on earth forgiven,

And bring the grand Sabbatic year,

The jubilee of heaven.

Hymn0980

Hymn0980

6-8s.

1 Wisdom ascribe, and might, and praise,

To God, who lengthens out our days;

Who spares us yet another year,

And makes us see his goodness here:

O may we all the time redeem,

And henceforth live and die to him!

2 How often, when his arm was bared,

Hath he our sinful Israel spared!

"Let them alone," his mercy cried,

And the vengeful bolt aside;

Indulged another kind reprieve,

And strangely suffered us to live.

3 Merciful God, how shall we raise

Our hearts to pay thee all thy praise?

Our hearts shall beat for thee alone;

Our lives shall make thy goodness known;

Our souls and bodies shall be thine,

A living sacrifice divine.

Hymn0981

Hymn0981 4-6s & 2-8s. "Let it alone this year also.".Luk 13:8.

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 trial here,

And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and withered trees,

We cumbered long the ground;

No fruits of holiness

On our dead souls were found:

Yet doth he us in mercy spare

Another and another year.

3 When justice bared the sword,

To cut the fig-tree down,

The pity of our Lord

Cried, "Let it still alone;"

Our gracious God inclines his ear;

And spares us yet another year!

4 Jesus, thy speaking blood

From God obtained the grace,

Who therefore hath bestowed

On us a longer space:

Thou didst in our behalf appear,

And lo, we see another year!

5 Then dig about our root,

Break up the fallow ground,

And let our gracious fruit

To thy great praise abound:

O let us all thy praise declare,

And fruit unto perfection bear!

Hymn0982

Hymn0982

C.M.

1 LET me alone another year

In honour of thy Son,

Who doth my Advocate appear

Before thy gracious throne:

Thou hast vouchsafed a longer space,

And spared the barren tree,

Because for me my Saviour prays,

And pleads his death for me.

2 Time to repent thou dost bestow;

But O the power impart!

And let my eyes with tears o’erflow,

And break my stubborn heart!

To-day, while it is called to-day,

The hindering thing remove;

And lo, I now begin to pray

And wrestle for thy love!

3 I now from all my sins would turn

To my atoning God;

And look on him I pierced, and mourn,

And feel the sprinkled blood;

Would nail my passions to the cross,

Where my Redeemer died;

And all things count but dung and loss,

For Jesus crucified.

4 Giver of penitential pain,

Before thy cross I lie,

In grief determined to remain,

Till thou thy blood apply.

Forgiveness on my conscience seal,

Bestow thy promised rest;

With purest love thy servant fill,

And number with the blest.

Hymn0983

Hymn0983

S.M.

1 YE worms of earth arise,

Ye creatures of a day,

Redeem the time, be bold, be wise,

And cast your bonds away;

2 Shake off the chains of sin,

Like us assembled here,

With hymns of praise to usher in

The acceptable year.

3 The year of gospel-grace,

Like us, rejoice to see,

And thankfully in Christ embrace

Your proffered liberty.

4 Saviour and Lord of all,

Thy proffer we receive,

Obedient to thy gospel-call,

That bids us turn and live:

5 Our former years mis-spent,

Though late, we deeply mourn,

And softened by thy grace, repent,

And to thy arms return.

6 Thy patience lifts us up,

Thy free, unbounded grace,

And all our fear is lost in hope,

And all our grief in praise.

7 To thee, by whom we live,

Our praise and lives we pay,

Praise, ardent, cordial, constant, give,

And shout to see thy day.

Hymn0984

Hymn0984

S.M.

1 A FEW more years shall roll,

A few more seasons come;

And we shall be with those that rest,

Asleep within the tomb.

2 Then, O my Lord, prepared

My soul for that great day;

O wash me in thy precious blood,

And take my sins away!

3 A few more suns shall set

O’er these dark hills of time;

And we shall be where suns are not,

A far serener clime.

4 A few more storms shall beat

On this wild rocky shore;

And we shall be where tempests cease,

And surges swell no more.

5 A few more struggles here,

A few more partings o’er,

A few more toils, a few more tears,

And we shall weep no more.

6 A few more Sabbaths here

Shall cheer us on our way;

And we shall reach the endless rest,

The eternal Sabbath-day.

Hymn0985

Hymn0985 8s & 6s. For the King or Queen.

1 LORD, thou hast bid thy people pray

For all that bear the sovereign sway,

And thy vicegerents reign, -

Rulers, and governors, and powers;

And lo, in faith we pray for ours,

Nor can we pray in vain!

2 Jesu, thy chosen servant guard,

And every threatening danger ward

From his anointed head;

Bid all his griefs and troubles cease,

And through the paths of heavenly peace

To life eternal lead.

3 Cover his enemies with shame,

Defeat their every hostile aim,

Their baffled hopes destroy:

But shower on him thy blessings down,

Crown him with grace, with glory crown,

And everlasting joy.

4 To hoary hairs be thou his God;

Late may he reach that high abode,

Late to his heaven remove;

Of virtues full, and happy days,

Accounted worthy by thy grace

To fill a throne above.

5 Secure us, of his royal race,

A man to stand before thy face,

And exercise thy power:

With wealth, prosperity, and peace,

Our nation and our churches bless,

Till time shall be no more.

Hymn0986

Hymn0986 C.M. In time of Pestilence.

1 IN grief and fear, to thee, O Lord,

We now for succour fly,

Thine awful judgments are abroad,

O shield us, lest we die!

2 The fell disease on every side

Walks forth with tainted breath;

And pestilence, with rapid stride,

Bestrews the land with death.

3 O look with pity on the scene

Of sadness and of dread,

And let thine angel stand between

The living find the dead!

4 With contrite hearts to thee, our King

We turn, who oft have strayed;

Accept the sacrifice we bring,

And let the plague be stayed.

Hymn0987

Hymn0987

8-7s. Harvest.

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,

Raise the song of harvest-home:

All is safely gathered in,

Ere the winter storms begin:

God our Maker doth provide

For our wants to be supplied:

Come to God’s own temple, come,

Raise the song of harvest-home!

2 We ourselves are God’s own field,

Fruit unto his praise to yield;

Wheat and tares together sown,

Unto joy or sorrow grown:

First the blade, and then the ear,

Then the full corn shall appear:

Grant, O harvest Lord, that we

Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,

And shall take his harvest home;

From his field shall in that day

All offences purge away;

Give his angels charge at last

In the fire the tares to cast;

But the fruitful ears to store

In his garner evermore.

4 Then, thou Church triumphant, come,

Raise the song of harvest-home!

All are safely gathered in,

Free from sorrow, free from sin;

There for ever purified,

In God’s garner to abide:

Come, ten thousand angels, come,

Raise the glorious harvest-home!

Hymn0988

Hymn0988 "The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord; and thou givest them their meat in due season."Psa 140:1-13

1 WE plough the fields, and scatter

The good seed on the land,

But it is fed and watered

By God’s almighty hand;

He sends the snow in winter,

The warmth to swell the grain,

The breezes, and the sunshine,

And soft refreshing rain.

All good gifts around us

Are sent from heaven above,

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,

For all his love!

2 He only is the Maker

Of all things, near and far;

He paints the wayside flower,

He lights the evening star;

The winds and waves obey him,

By him the birds are fed;

Much more to us, his children,

He gives our daily bread.

All good gifts around us

Are sent from heaven above,

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord,

For all his love!

3 We thank thee then, O Father,

For all things bright and good,

The seed-time and the harvest,

Our life, our health, our food;

Accept the gifts we offer

For all thy love imparts,

And, what thou most desirest,

Our humble thankful hearts.

All good gifts around us

Are sent from heaven above,

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord

For all his love!

Hymn0989

Hymn0989 7s & 6s. On Laying the Foundation of a Chapel.

1 THOU, who hast in Zion laid
The true foundation-stone,
And with those a covenant made,
Who build on that alone:
Hear us, architect divine,
Great builder of thy church below!
Now upon thy servants shine,
Who seeketh praise to show.

2 Earth is thine; her thousand hills
Thy mighty hand sustains;
Heaven thy awful presence fills;
O’er all thy glory reigns:
Yet the place of old prepared
By regal David’s favoured son
Thy peculiar blessing shared,
And stood thy chosen throne.

3 We, like Jesse’s son, would raise
A temple to the Lord;
Sound throughout its courts his praise,
His saving name record;
Dedicate a house to him,
Who, once in mortal weakness shrined,
Sorrowed, suffered, to redeem,
To rescue all mankind.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit, send

The consecrating flame;

Now in majesty descend,

Inscribe the living name;

That great name by which we live

Now write on this accepted stone;

Us into thy hands receive,

Our temple make thy throne.

Hymn0990

Hymn0990

8s & 7s.

1 IN the name which earth and heaven

Ever worship, praise, and fear, -

Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, -

Shall a house be builded here:

Here with prayer its deep foundations

In the faith of Christ we lay,

Trusting by his help to crown it

With the top-stone in its day.

2 Here as in their due succession

Stone on stone the workmen place,

Thus, we pray, unseen but surely,

Jesu, build us up in grace;

Till, within these walls completed,

We complete in thee are found;

And to thee, the one Foundation,

Strong and living stones, are bound.

3 Fair shall be thine earthly temple:

Here the careless passer-by

Shall bethink him, in its beauty,

Of the holier house on high;

Weary hearts and troubled spirits

Here shall find a still retreat;

Sinful souls shall bring their burden

Here to The Absolver’s feet.

4 Yet with truer nobler beauty,

Lord, we pray, this house adorn,

Where thy bride, thy church redeemed,

Robes her for her marriage morn;

Clothed in garments of salvation,

Rich with gems of heavenly grace,

Spouse of Christ, arrayed and waiting

Till she may behold his face.

5 Here in due and solemn order

May her ceaseless prayer arise;

Here may strains of holy gladness

Lift her heart above the skies;

Here the word of life be spoken;

Here the child of God be sealed;

Here the bread of heaven be broken,

"Till he come" himself revealed.

6 Praise to thee, O Master-Builder,

Maker of the earth and skies;

Praise to thee, in whom thy temple

Fitly framed together lies:

Praise to thee, eternal Spirit,

Binding all that lives in one:

Till our earthly praise be ended,

And the eternal song begun!

Hymn0991

Hymn0991 4-6s & 2-8s. "That thine eyes may be open upon this house day and night." -2Ch 6:20.

1 CHRIST is our corner-stone,

On him alone we build;

With his true saints alone

The courts of heaven are filled;

On his great love Our hopes we place

Of present grace And joys above.

2 O! then with hymns of praise

These hallowed courts shall ring;

Our voices we will raise

The Three in One to sing;

And thus proclaim In joyful song,

Both loud and long, That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do thou

For evermore draw nigh;

Accept each faithful vow,

And mark each suppliant sigh;

In copious shower On all who pray

Each holy day Thy blessings pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven

The grace which we implore:

And may that grace, once given,

Be with us evermore;

Until that day, When all the blest

To endless rest Are called away.

Hymn0992

Hymn0992

L.M.

1 O LORD of hosts, whose glory fills

The bounds of the eternal hills,

And yet vouchsafes in Christian lands

To dwell in temples made with hands;

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day

Rejoicing this foundation lay,

May be in very deed thine own,

Built on the precious corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,

That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;

The beauty of the oak and pine,

The gold and silver, make them thine.

4 To thee they all pertain; to thee

The treasures of the earth and sea;

And when we bring them to thy throne

We but present thee with thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill;

The hands that work preserve from ill;

That we who these foundations lay

May raise the topstone in its day.

6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect

The temple of thine own elect;

Be thou in them, and they in thee,

O ever-blessed Trinity!

Hymn0993

Hymn0993

L.M.

1 THIS stone to thee in faith we lay;

To thee this temple, Lord, we build;

Thy power and goodness here display,

And be it with thy presence filled.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,

And dying sinners pray to live,

Hear thou in heaven, thy dwelling-place;

And when thou hearest, Lord, forgive!

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim

The blessed gospel of thy Son,

Still, by the power of his great name,

Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King,

When children’s voices raise that song,

Hosanna! let their angels sing,

And heaven with earth the strain prolong.

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign

Here to abide, no transient guest?

Here will the world’s Redeemer reign?

And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6 The glory never hence depart;

Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;

Thy kingdom come to every heart;

In every bosom fix thy throne!

Hymn0994

Hymn0994 L.M. On opening a Place of Worship.

1 GREAT God, thy watchful care we bless,

Which guards these sacred courts in peace;

Nor dare tumultuous foes invade,

To fill thy worshippers with dread.

2 These walls we to thy honour raise,

Long may they echo to thy praise!

And thou, descending, fill the place

With choicest tokens of thy grace.

3 And in the great decisive day,

When God the nations shall survey,

May it before the world appear,

That crowds were born to glory here.

Hymn0995

Hymn0995 6-7s. For a Wedding.

1 SAVIOUR, let thy sanction rest
On the union witnessed now;
Be it with thy presence blessed,
Ratify the nuptial vow:
Hallowed let this union be,
With each other, and with thee.

2 Thou in Cana didst appear
At a marriage-feast like this;
Deign to meet us, Saviour, here,
Fountain of unmingled bliss!
Crown with joy this festive board,
Joy that earth cannot afford.

3 We no miracle require,
Turning water into wine;
All our panting hearts desire
Is to taste thy love divine:
Holy influence from above,
Consecrating earthly love.

4 Let the path our friends pursue,
From this hour together trod,
Many though its days, or few,
Be a pilgrimage to God;
To the land where rest is given,
To thy house, O Lord, in heaven.

Hymn0996

Hymn0996

7 6, 7 6.

1 THE voice that breathed o’er Eden!

That earliest wedding-day,

The primal marriage blessing,

It hath not passed away.

2 Still in the pure espousal

Of Christian man and maid,

The Holy Three are with us,

The threefold grace is said,

3 For dower of blessed children,

For love and faith’s sweet sake,

For high mysterious union,

Which nought on earth may break.

4 Be present, awful Father,

To give away this bride,

As Eve thou gav’st to Adam

Out of his own pierced side.

5 Be present, gracious Saviour,

To join their loving hands,

As thou didst bind two natures

In thine eternal bands.

6 Be present, Holiest Spirit,

To bless them as they kneel,

As thou for Christ the Bridegroom

The heavenly spouse dost seal.

7 O spread thy pure wings o’er them!

Let no ill power find place,

When onward to thine altar

The hallowed path they trace,

8 To cast their crowns before thee,

In perfect sacrifice,

Till to the home of gladness

With Christ’s own bride they rise!

Hymn0997

Hymn0997 L.M. Family Religion.

1 FATHER of all, thy care we bless,

Which crowns our families with peace:

From thee they spring; and by thy hand

They are, and shall he still sustained.

2 To God, most worthy to be praised,

Be our domestic altars raised;

Who, Lord of heaven, yet deigns to come,

And sanctify our humblest home.

3 To thee may each united house

Morning and night present its vows;

Our servants there, and rising race,

Be taught thy precepts, and thy grace.

4 So may each future age proclaim

The honours of thy glorious name;

And each succeeding race remove

To join the family above.

Hymn0998

Hymn0998 C.M. After a Journey.

1 THOU, Lord, hast blest my going out

O bless my coming in!

Compass my weakness round about,

And keep me safe from sin.

2 Still hide me in thy secret place,

Thy tabernacle spread;

Shelter me with preserving grace,

And screen my naked head.

3 To thee for refuge may I run

From sin’s alluring snare;

Ready its first approach to shun,

And watching unto prayer.

4 O that I never, never more

Might from thy ways depart!

Here let me give my wanderings o’er,

By giving thee my heart.

5 Fix my new heart on things above,

And then from earth release;

I ask not life, but let me love,

And lay me down in peace.

Hymn0999

Hymn0999 7s. On going on Shipboard.

1 LORD, whom winds and seas obey,

Guide us through the watery way;

In the hollow of thy hand

Hide, and bring us safe to land.

2 Jesus, let our faithful mind

Rest, on thee alone reclined;

Every anxious thought repress,

Keep our souls in perfect peace.

3 Keep the souls whom now we leave,

Bid them to each other cleave;

Bid them walk on life’s rough sea;

Bid them come by faith to thee.

4 Save, till all these tempests end,

All who on thy love depend;

Waft our happy spirits o’er;

Land us on the heavenly shore.

Hymn1000

Hymn1000

7s & 6s.

1 LORD of earth, and air, and sea,

Supreme in power and grace,

Under thy protection, we

Our souls and bodies place.

Bold an unknown land to try,

We launch into the foaming deep;

Rocks, and storms, and deaths defy,

With Jesus in the ship.

2 Who the calm can understand

In a believer’s breast?

In the hollow of his hand

Our souls securely rest:

Winds may rise, and seas may roar,

We on his love our spirits stay;

Him with quiet joy adore,

Whom winds and seas obey.

Hymn1001

Hymn1001 L.M. To be sung at Sea

1 LORD of the wide, extensive main,

Whose power the wind, the sea, controls

Whose hand doth earth and heaven sustain,

Whose Spirit leads believing souls:

2 For thee we leave our native shore,

(We whom thy love delights to keep)

In other climes thy works explore,

And see thy wonders in the deep.

3 ’Tis here thine unknown paths we trace,

Which dark to human eyes appear;

While through the mighty waves we pass,

Faith only sees that God is here.

4 Throughout the deep thy footsteps shine,

We own thy way is in the sea,

O’erawed by majesty divine,

And lost in thy immensity.

5 Thy wisdom here we learn to adore,

Thine everlasting truth we prove;

Amazing heights of boundless power,

Unfathomable depths of love. ==L.M. SECOND PART.

6 INFINITE God, thy greatness spanned

These heavens, and meted out the skies;

Lo! in the hollow of thy hand

The measured waters sink and rise!

7 Thee to perfection who can tell!

Earth and her sons beneath thee lie,

Lighter than dust within thy scale,

And less than nothing in thine eye.

8 Yet, in thy Son, divinely great,

We claim thy providential care;

Boldly we stand before thy seat,

Our Advocate hath placed us there.

9 With him we are gone up on high,

Since he is ours, and we are his;

With him we reign above the sky,

We walk upon our subject seas.

10 We boast of our recovered powers,

Lords are we of the lands and floods;

And earth, and heaven, and all is ours,

And we are Christ’s, and Christ is God’s.

Hymn1002

Hymn1002 C.M. The Traveller’s Hymn 1 HOW are thy servants blest, O Lord!

How sure is their defence!

Eternal Wisdom is their guide,

Their help Omnipotence.

2 In foreign realms, in lands remote,

Supported by thy care,

Through burning climes they pass unhurt,

And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne

High on the broken wave,

They know thou art not slow to hear,

Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,

Obedient to thy will;

The sea, that roars at thy command,

At thy command is still.

5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,

Thy goodness we’ll adore;

We’ll praise thee for thy mercies past,

And humbly hope for more.

6 Our life, while thou preserv’st that life,

Thy sacrifice shall be;

And death, when death shall be our lot,

Shall join our souls to thee.

Hymn1003

Hymn1003

C.M. Another

1 WHILE lone upon the furious waves,

Where danger fiercely rides,

There is a hand, unseen, that saves,

And through the ocean guides.

2 Almighty Lord of land and sea,

Beneath thine eye we sail;

And if our hope be fixed on thee,

Our hearts can never quail.

3 Though tempests shake the angry deep,

And thunder’s voice appal;

Serene we wake, and calmly sleep,

Our Father governs all.

4 Still prove thyself through all the way,

The guardian and the friend:

Cheer with thy presence every day,

And every night defend.

Hymn1004

Hymn1004 6-8s. Intercession for those at Sea

1 ETERNAL Father! strong to save,

Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,

Who bidd’st the mighty ocean deep

Its own appointed limits keep:

O hear us when we cry to thee

For those in peril on the sea!

2 O Saviour! whose almighty word

The winds and waves submissive heard,

Who walkedst on the foaming deep,

And calm amid its rage didst sleep:

O hear us when we cry to thee

For those in peril on the sea!

3 O Sacred Spirit! who didst brood

Upon the chaos dark and rude,

Who bad’st its angry tumult cease,

And gavest light and life and peace:

O hear us when we cry to thee

For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power!

Our brethren shield in danger’s hour;

From rock and tempest, fire and foe,

Protect them wheresoe’er they go;

And ever let there rise to thee

Glad Hymns of praise from land and sea.

Hymn1005

Hymn1005 C.M. "The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and," &c.2Co 13:14

1 THE grace of Jesus Christ the Son
Be on his church bestowed:
Jesus, through thy free grace alone
We have access to God:
To favour now through thee restored,
O may we still retain
The mercy of our pardoning Lord,
And never sin again!

2 Father, thy love in Christ reveal,
Which spake us justified,
And let the gift unspeakable
In all our hearts abide:
Humbly we trust thy faithful love
Thy children to defend,
And hide our life with Christ above,
And keep us to the end.

3 Come, Holy Ghost, supply the want
Of all thy saints and me,
In all thy gifts and graces grant
Us fellowship with thee:
The pledge, the witness, and the seal,
We look for thee again,
In us eternally to dwell,
Eternally to reign.

Hymn1006

Hymn1006 8s & 7s. The same subject MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,

And the Father’s boundless love,

With the Holy Spirit’s favour,

Rest upon us from above!

Thus may we abide in union

With each other in the Lord;

And possess, in sweet communion,

Joys which earth cannot afford.

Hymn1007

Hymn1007

8s & 7s

LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,

Bid us now depart 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 yon blissful station,

Then we’ll give thee nobler praise!

Hallelujah!

Hymn1008

Hymn1008

8 7, 8 7, 4 7

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,

Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

Let us each, thy love possessing,

Triumph in redeeming grace;

O refresh us,

Travelling through this wilderness!

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,

For thy gospels joyful sound;

May the fruits of thy salvation

In our hearts and lives abound;

May thy presence

With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene’er the signal’s given

Us from earth to call away,

Borne on angels’ wings to heaven,

Glad the summons to obey,

May we ever

Reign with Christ in endless day.

Hymn1009

Hymn1009 C.M. Grace before and after meat

COME then, our heavenly Adam, come,

Thy healing influence give;

Hallow our food, reverse our doom,

And bid us eat, and live!

Hymn1010

Hymn1010

2-6 & 4-7s THIS day with this day’s bread

Thy hungry children feed;

Fountain of all blessings, grant

Now the manna from above;

Now supply our bodies’ want,

Now sustain our souls with love.

Hymn1011

Hymn1011

S.M

FATHER of earth and heaven,

Thy hungry children feed,

Thy grace be to our spirits given,

That true immortal bread!

Grant us and all our race

In Jesus Christ to prove

The sweetness of thy pardoning grace,

The manna of thy love.

Hymn1012

Hymn1012

8-7s

LORD of all, thy creatures see

Waiting for their food on thee;

That we may with thanks receive,

Give, herewith thy blessing give;

Fill our mouths with food and praise;

Taste we in the gifts the grace,

Take it as through Jesus given,

Eat on earth the bread of heaven!

Hymn1013

Hymn1013

10s & 11s

1 FATHER of all, Who fillest with good

The ravens that call On thee for their food;

Them ready to perish Thou lov’st to sustain,

And wilt thou not cherish The children of men?

2 On thee we depend Our wants to supply,

Whose goodness shall send Us bread from the sky;

On earth thou shalt give us A taste of thy love,

And shortly receive us To banquet above.

Hymn1014

Hymn1014

S.M

LIFE of the world, come down

And stir within our breast,

And by thy sacred presence crown

The sober Christian feast:

Thou Bread of life, and Well,

Come at thy creatures' call,

And give our inmost souls to feel

That thou art all in all!

Hymn1015

Hymn1015

8s & 6s

JESUS, to whom alone we live,

Now let us from thyself receive

Our consecrated food,

In nature’s acts thy will pursue,

And do with faith whate’er we do,

To glorify our God.

Hymn1016

Hymn1016

C.M

1 O’ERWHELMED with blessings from above,

Father, before we taste

These freshest tokens of thy love,

We thank thee for the past;

2 Our eyes and hearts to heaven we lift,

And taught by Jesus own

That every grace, and every gift,

Descends from thee alone.

Hymn1017

Hymn1017

L.M

1 FATHER, ’tis thine each day to yield

Thy children’s wants a fresh supply;

Thou cloth’st the lilies of the field,

And hearest the young ravens cry.

2 On thee we cast our care, we live

Through thee, who know’st our every need;

O feed us with thy grace, and give

Our souls this day the living bread!

Hymn1018

Hymn1018

7s & 6s FOR my life, and clothes, and food,

And every comfort here,

Thee, my most indulgent God,

I thank with heart sincere;

For the blessings numberless

Which thou hast already given,

For my smallest spark of grace,

And for my hope of heaven

Hymn1019

Hymn1019

7s 1 MEET and right it is to praise

God, the giver of all grace,

God, whose mercies are bestowed

On the evil and the good:

2 He prevents his creatures' call,

Kind and merciful to all;

Makes his sun on sinners rise,

Showers his blessings from the skies.

3 Least of all thy creatures, we

Daily thy salvation see;

As by heavenly manna fed,

Through a world of dangers led.

Hymn1020

Hymn1020

C.M BEING of beings, God of love!

To thee our hearts we raise,

Thy all-sustaining power we prove,

And gladly sing thy praise.

Hymn1021

Hymn1021

7s 1 GIVE Him then, and ever give,

Thanks for all that we receive;

Man we for his kindness love,

How much more our God above!

2 Worthy thou, our heavenly Lord,

To be honoured and adored;

God of all-creating grace,

Take the everlasting praise!

Hymn1022

Hymn1022

7s & 6s

FATHER, through thy Son receive

Our grateful sacrifice;

All the wants of all that live

Thine open hand supplies,

Fills the world with plenteous food;

For the riches of thy grace

Take, thou universal Good,

The universal praise.

Hymn1023

Hymn1023

6-8s

BLESSING to God, for ever blest,

To God the Master of the feast,

Who hath for us a table spread,

And with his daily bounties fed;

May he with all his gifts impart

The crown of all - a thankful heart!

Hymn1024

Hymn1024

C.M BE known to us in breaking bread,

But do not then depart;

Saviour, abide with us, and spread

Thy table in our heart.

Hymn1025

Hymn1025

10s & 11s

1 AND can we forbear, In tasting our food,

The grace to declare And goodness of God?

Our Father in heaven, With joy we partake

The gifts thou hast given For Jesus’s sake.

2 By thee do we live, Thy daily supplies

As manna receive Dropped down from the skies;

In thanks we endeavour Thy gifts to restore,

And praise thee for ever, When time is no more.

Hymn1026

Hymn1026 7 7, 4 4 7, 7 7, 4 4 7

AWAY with all our trouble

And caring for the morrow!

The God of love

Shall still remove

Our every want and sorrow. Still, Lord, with joy we bless thee,

Of all good gifts the giver,

For Christ our Lord

Hath spoke the word

Which seals thee ours for ever.

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