

The Westminster Hymnal



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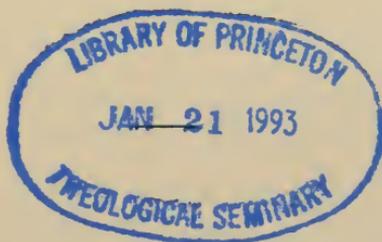


The Westminster Hymnal

for

Congregational and Social Use
and for the
Sunday School

DESIGNED FOR CHURCHES
MAKING USE OF ONE BOOK IN
ALL THE SERVICES



Philadelphia
Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work
1911

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Preface

This book has been prepared to meet the need of communities where it seems desirable to use but one hymn book—in the home, the Sunday school, the prayer meeting and the church. The aim has been to select familiar hymns and to set them to tunes melodious and easily played. The variety of hymns is necessarily curtailed because of the limit set upon the size of the book and the low price at which it is sold, but there will be found in it hymns for public worship, for the Sunday school, for evangelistic services, for devotional meetings and for home and personal use.

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The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME; THY KINGDOM COME; THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD; AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

The Ten Commandments

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

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

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

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

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

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

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

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

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell;* the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

* *i. e.* Continued in the state of the dead and under the power of death until the third day.

Times of Worship

Morning

1 EVERY MORNING MERCIES NEW

Dix 7s. 6 lines

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863

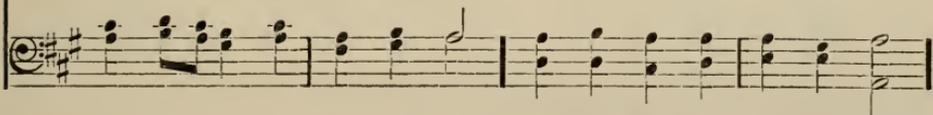
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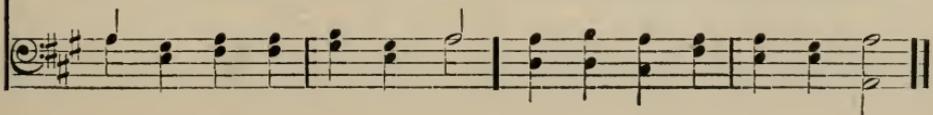
1. Ev - ery morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn-ing dew;
2. Still the great-ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
3. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
4. As the morn-ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen-dor burns,



Ev - ery morn-ing let us pay Trib-ute with the ear - ly day:
Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt-er's power with-in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
Gives un-bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
Ev - ery morn-ing, for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.



Morning

2 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY Nicæa 11.12.12.10.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Though the dark-ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

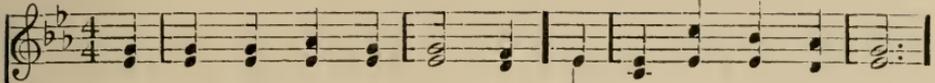
Morning

3 WHEN I AWAKE FROM SLUMBER

Aurelia 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864



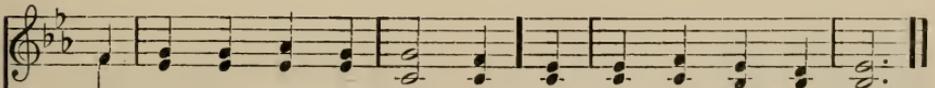
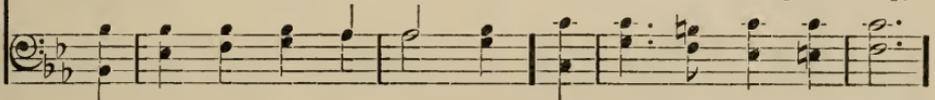
1. When I a - wake from slum - ber To greet the gold - en day,
3. Whith - er I hear Thee call - ing, Lord, give me grace to run;
5. And when the light is fad - ing, If dreams have not come true,



Then teach me, Lord, to num - ber Its hours in wis - dom's way.
Keep Thou my feet from fall - ing Un - til Thy will is done.
Yet may Thy peace per - vad - ing Be breathed the twi - light through.



2. When clouds at dawn are gleam - ing, Lift up mine answering eyes
4. When - e'er the heart grows wea - ry, And ev - ery goal seems far,
6. When day at last is end - ed, And shad - ows are grown deep,



To where Thy light is stream - ing On faith's high en - ter - prise.
Re - veal Thy - self as near me As life and du - ty are.
By Thy kind arms de - fend - ed, Lord, lay me down to sleep.



Evening

4 DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Evening Praise 7s. & 4.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and worship
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gather us who
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Through the glory
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels,

while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art nigh.
and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end.

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee;

Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High.

Evening

5 NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Repose 6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Anonymous

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 3. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose;
 5. Com - fort ev - ery suf - ferer Watch - ing late in pain;
 7. When the morn - ing wa - kens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep;
 4. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
 6. Through the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
 8. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,

Birds, and beasts, and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
 Guard the sail - ors, toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 And to Thee, blest Spir - it, Whilst all a - ges run.

Evening

6 SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

Seymour 7s.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye.

7 ALL PRAISE TO THEE

Tallis's Evening Hymn L. M.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693, (text of 1709)

Alt. from Thomas Tallis, 1560

1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
 2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that
 3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as
 4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet

bles - ings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,
 I this day have done; That with the world, my -
 lit - tle as my bed; To die, that this vile
 sleep mine eye - lids close; Sleep that may me more

Evening

King of kings, Be - neath Thy own al - might - y wings.
 self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
 bod - y may Rise glo - rious at the aw - ful day.
 vig - orous make To serve my God when I a - wake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
 My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
 Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
 No powers of darkness me molest.

6 O when shall I in endless day
 For ever chase dark sleep away,
 And hymns with the supernal choir
 Incessant sing, and never tire!

8 TARRY WITH ME, O MY SAVIOUR

St. Sylvester 8s. & 7s.

Caroline L. Smith, 1853

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, For the day is pass - ing by;
 2. Deep - er, deep - er grow the shad - ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;
 3. Lone - ly seems the vale of shad - ow; Sinks my heart with troubled fear;
 4. Let me hear Thy voice be - hind me, Calm - ing all these wild a - larms;

See! the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.
 Swift the night of death ad - van - ces; Shall it be the night of rest?
 Give me faith for clear - er vis - ion; Speak Thou, Lord, in words of cheer.
 Let me, un - der - neath my weak - ness, Feel the ev - er - last - ing arms.

5 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
 Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
 Tarry with me through the darkness;
 While I sleep, still watch by me.

6 Tarry with me, O my Saviour,
 Lay my head upon Thy breast
 Till the morning; then awake me—
 Morning of eternal rest.

Evening

9 FADING, STILL FADING

The Last Beam P. M.

Anon., 1830

T. V. Weisenthal, 1825

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shin - ing; Fa - ther in
 2. Fa - ther in heav - en, O hear when we call, Hear, for Christ's

heav - en, the day is de - clin - ing: Safe - ty and in - no - cence
 sake, who is Sav - iour of all: Fee - ble and faint - ing, we

fly with the light; Temp - ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth with the night.
 trust in Thy might; In doubt - ing and dark - ness Thy love be our light.

From the fall of the shade till the morn - ing bells chime,
 Let us sleep on Thy breast while the night - ta - per burns,

Shield me from dan - ger, save me from crime. Fa - ther, have mer - cy,
 Wake in Thine arms when morn - ing re - turns. Fa - ther, have mer - cy,

Ebening

Fa-ther, have mer - cy, Fa-ther, have mer-cy, through Je-sus Christ our Lord.

10 SUN OF MY SOUL

Hursley L. M.

Rev. John Keble, 1820

Alt. from "Katholisches Gesang-
buch," Vienna, about 1774

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried
 3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For with - out
 4. If some poor wan - dering child of Thine Have spurned to -

night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born
 eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought, how
 Thee I can - not live; A - bid with me when
 day the voice Di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious

cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
 sweet to rest For ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
 night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
 Like infants' 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.

11 ABIDE WITH ME

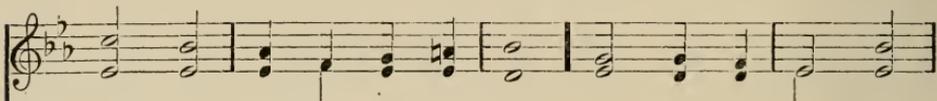
Eventide 10s.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

William H. Monk, 1861



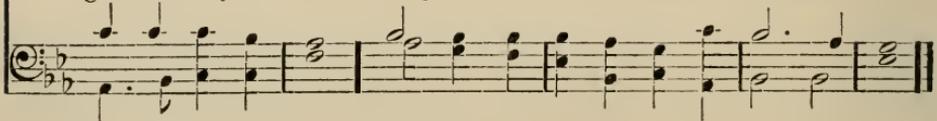
1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but Thy



deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 grace can foil the temp - ter's power? Who like Thy - self my



fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 all a - round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me.



4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

The Lord's Day

12 WELCOME, SWEET DAY OF REST

Lisbon S. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

Daniel Read, 1785

1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise:
 2. The King Him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
 3. One day a - midst the place Where my dear God hath been,
 4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,

Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.
 Here we may sit, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
 Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days Of pleas - ur - a - ble sin.
 And wait to hail the brighter day Of ev - er - last - ing bliss.

13 THIS IS THE DAY THE LORD HATH MADE

Arlington C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own;
 2. To - day He rose and left the dead, And Sa - tan's em - pire fell;
 3. Ho - san - na to the a - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son!

Let heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round the throne.
 To - day the saints His tri - umphs spread, And all His won - ders tell.
 Help us, O Lord; de - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from the throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
 With messages of grace;
 Who comes in God His Father's Name
 To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
 The Church on earth can raise!
 The highest heavens in which He reigns
 Shall give Him nobler praise.

The Lord's Day

14 O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Mendebas 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright; }
 2. { On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; }
 { On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; }
 3. { Thou art a port pro-TECT-ed From storms that round us rise; }
 { A gar-den in-ter-SECT-ed With streams of Par-a-dise; }

On thee the high and low-ly, Through a-ges joined in tune,
 On thee our Lord vic-to-rious, The Spir-it sent from heaven;
 Thou art a cool-ing fount-ain In life's dry, drear-y sand;

Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great God Tri-une.
 And thus on thee, most glo-rious, A tri-ple light was given.
 From thee, like Pis-gah's mount-ain, We view our prom-ised land.

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.

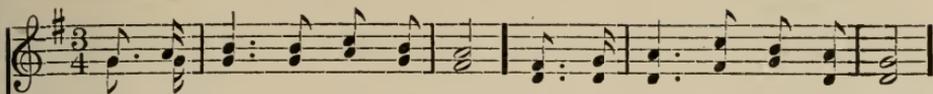
The Lord's Day

15 SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

Sabbath 7s. D.

Rev. John Newton, 1774; alt.

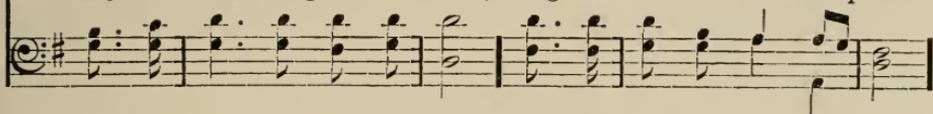
Lowell Mason, 1824



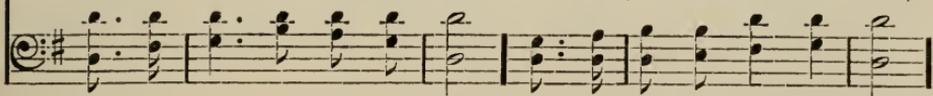
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pardon - ing grace, Through the dear Re - deem - er's Name,
3. Here we come Thy Name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;
4. May Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



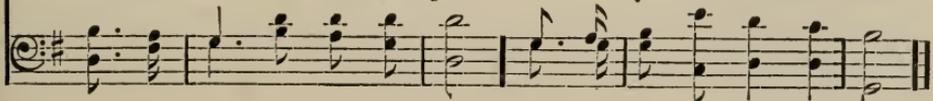
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
 Show Thy re - con - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame;
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 May the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove Till we join the Church a - bove.



Opening of Service

16 COME, WE THAT LOVE THE LORD

We're Marching to Zion

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

Rev. R. Lowry

Spirited.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing That nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets,
5. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry;



Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,
 But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King,
 Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground, Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground,
 Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields,
 We're marching through Emmanuel's ground, We're marching through Emmanuel's ground



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 From faith and hope may grow, From faith and hope may grow.
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.



And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne,

REFRAIN.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;



We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

Opening of Service



We're marching up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God.



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17 THE HUNDREDTH PSALM

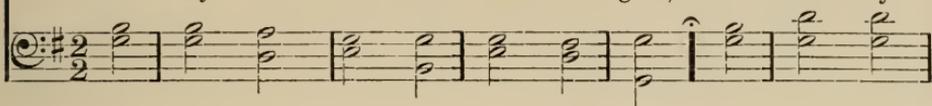
Rev. Wm. Kethe, 1561

Old Hundredth L. M.

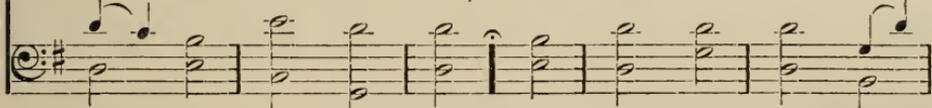
The Genevan Psalter, 1551



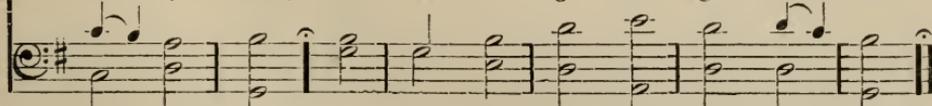
1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the
 2. The Lord ye know is God in - deed; With - out our
 3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap - proach with
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy



Lord with cheer - ful voice; Him serve with fear, His
 aid He did us make; We are His folk, He
 joy His courts un - to; Praise, laud, and bless His
 is for - ev - er sure; His truth at all times



praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 doth us feed; And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
 firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.



Opening of Service

18 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Trinity 6s. & 4s.

Anon. c. 1757

Felice de Giardini, 1769

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal prais - es be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

19 LORD, WE COME BEFORE THEE NOW

Horton 7s.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745

Arr. from Xavier Schnyder, 1786-1868

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow;
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
 3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay:
 4. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;

Opening of Service

O do not our suit dis-dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 Lord, we know not how to go, Till a blessing Thou be-stow.
 Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - vation to each heart.

20 LORD, WHEN WE BEND

Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

Dalehurst C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872

1. Lord, when we bend be - fore Thy throne, And
 2. Our bro - ken spir - its pity - ing see, And
 3. When our re - spon - sive tongues es - say Their

our con - fes - sions pour, Teach us to feel the
 pen - i - tence im - part; Then let a kind - ling
 grate - ful hymns to raise, Grant that our souls may

sins we own, And hate what we de - plore.
 glance from Thee Beam hope up - on the heart.
 join the lay, And mount to Thee in praise.

4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
 May we our wills resign;
 And not a thought our bosom share
 Which is not wholly Thine.

5 Let faith each meek petition fill,
 And waft it to the skies;
 And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
 That grants it, or denies.

Opening of Service

21 WHILE THEE I SEEK

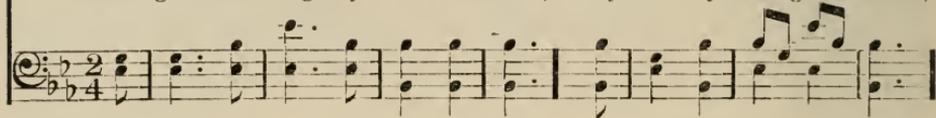
Brattle Street C. M. D.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1791



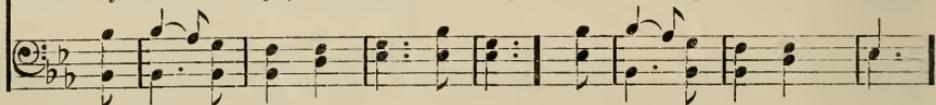
1. While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
3. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see;
5. When glad - ness wings my fav - ored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;



And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Each bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con - ferred by Thee.
Re - signed, when storms of sor - row lower, My soul shall meet Thy will.



2. Thy love the powers of thought bestowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar:
4. In ev - ery joy that crowns my days, In ev - ery pain I bear,
6. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The lowering storm shall see;



Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer - cy I a - dore.
My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
My stead - fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee.



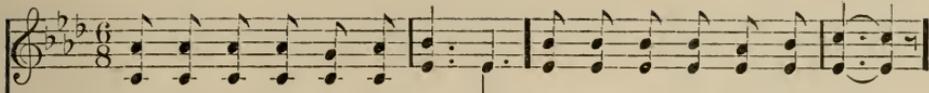
Opening of Service

22 HERE IN THY NAME

Showers of Blessing

Jennie Garnett

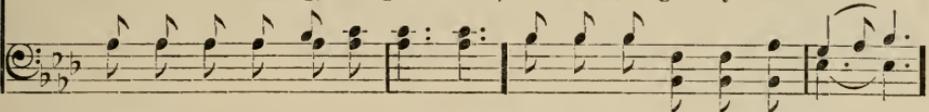
Jno. R. Sweeney, 1888



1. Here in Thy Name we are gath-ered, Come and re-vive us, O Lord;
2. O that the show-ers of bless-ing Now on our souls may de-send,
3. There shall be show-ers of bless-ing,—Prom-ise that nev-er can fail;
4. Show-ers of bless-ing,—we need them, Show-ers of bless-ing from Thee;



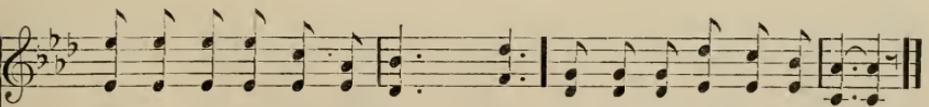
“There shall be show-ers of bless-ing” Thou hast declared in Thy word.
 While at the foot-stool of mer-cy Pleading Thy prom-ise we bend!
 Thou wilt re-gard our pe-ti-tion; Sure-ly our faith will pre-vail.
 Show-ers of blessing,—oh, grant them; Thine all the glo-ry shall be.



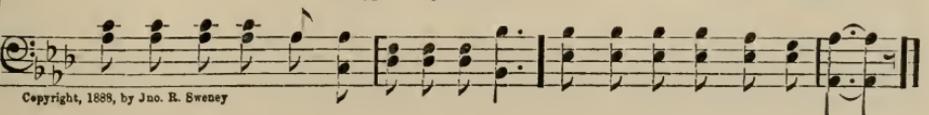
REFRAIN.



Oh, gra-cious-ly hear us, Gra-cious-ly hear us, we pray:
 gra-cious-ly hear us,



Pour from Thy win-dows up-on us Show-ers of bless-ing to-day.
 Lord, pour up-on us



Close of Service

23 LORD, DISMISS US

Sicilian Mariners 8s. & 7s. 6 1.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett)

1. { Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; }
 { Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; }
 2. { Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound; }
 { May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound; }
 3. { So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the world a - way, }
 { Let no fear of death ap - pal us, Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey: }

O re - fresh us, O re - fresh us, Traveling through this wilderness.
 Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful, To the truth may we be found;
 May we ev - er, May we ev - er, Reign with Thee in end - less day.

24 ALMIGHTY GOD, THY WORD IS CAST

Cooling C. M.

Rev. John Cawood, 1816

Alonzo J. Abbey, 1858

1. Al - mighty - y God, Thy word is cast Like
 2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This
 3. Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares The
 4. Let not Thy word, so kind - ly sent To

seed up - on the ground; O may it grow in
 ho - ly seed re - move, But give it root in
 ris - ing plant de - stroy, But may it, in con -
 raise us to Thy throne, Re - turn to Thee, and

Close of Service

hum - ble hearts, And right - eous fruits a - bound.
 pray - ing souls, To bring forth fruits of love.
 vert - ed minds, Pro - duce the fruits of joy.
 sad - ly tell That we re - ject Thy Son.

25 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME

Ellers 10s.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866, (Text of 1868)

Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gan, with
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night; Turn Thou for us its
 4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sor - row,

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Thee shall end the day: Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy children free,
 and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

Close of Service

26 GOD BE WITH YOU

Rev J. E. Rankin, 1882

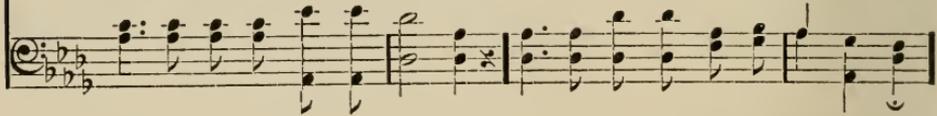
W. G. Tomer, 1882



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you;
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



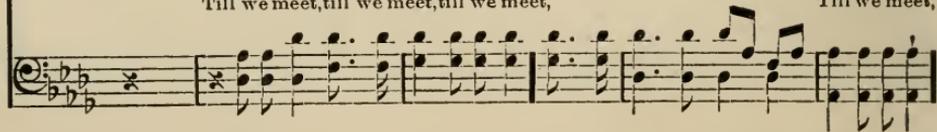
With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.



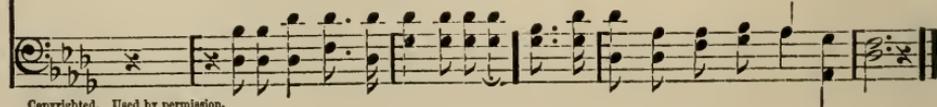
REFRAIN.



Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,



Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,



God the Father Almighty

27 A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

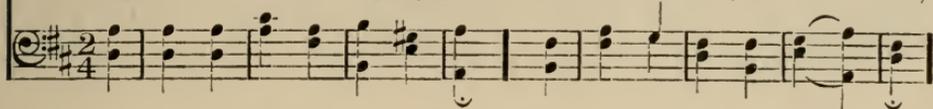
Ein' Feste Burg

Martin Luther, 1529 Tr. Rev. Frederick H. Hedge, 1853

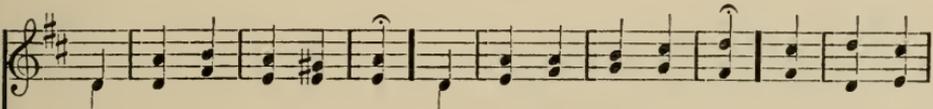
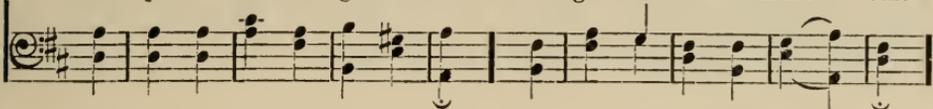
Martin Luther, 1529



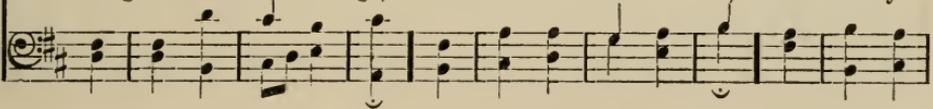
1. A might-y For-tress is our God, A Bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
3. And though this world, with devils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
4. That word a-bove all earthly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid-eth;



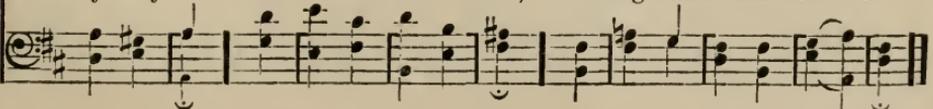
Our Help-er He a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing:
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us:
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Through Him who with us sid-eth:



For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-a-
The prince of dark-ness grim,—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y



power are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e-qual.
oth His Name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat-tle.
can en-dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
they may kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for ev-er.



God the Father Almighty

28 WE COME WITH SONGS

Songs of Gladness 7s. & 6s. D.

Anonymous

Arthur Cottman

1. We come with songs of glad - ness To praise our God and King, And
 2. We praise Thee for earth's beau - ty, And for the sky's blue dome; We
 3. The an - gels lift their an - thems Of heaven-ly joy on high, And

for His love and mer - cy Our grate-ful tribute bring. The blessings of His
 praise Thee for our coun - try; We praise Thee for our home; We praise Thee for Thy
 fill Thy courts with mu - sic In songs that nev - er die. And when beyond the

boun - ty Have crowned with joy our days; Then sing we Al - le - lu - ia, And
 gos - pel, And for a Saviour's love; We praise Thee for the prom - ise Of
 riv - er We reach the cit - y fair, We'll sing the song of glad - ness With

REFRAIN.

thank-ful voi - ces raise. }
 end - less life a - bove. } Sing the songs of glad - ness, Up - lift the shout of
 sweet - er rap - ture there. }

God the Father Almighty

praise; Let ev - ery voice and heart re - joice In God al - ways.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

29 WHEN ALL THY MERCIES, O MY GOD

Joseph Addison, 1712

St. Peter C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When worn with sick - ness, oft hast Thou With health renewed my face;
4. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.
And, when in sins and sor - rows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

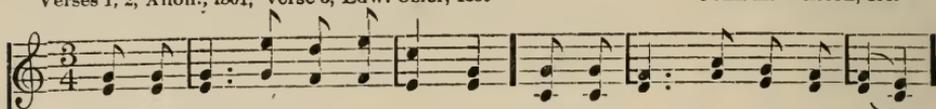
6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

God the Father Almighty

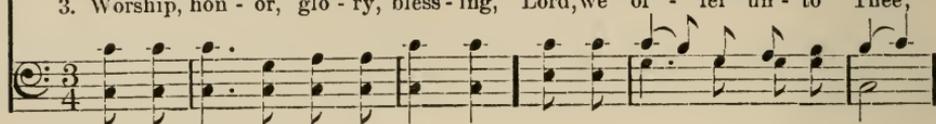
30 PRAISE THE LORD; YE HEAVENS ADORE HIM Faben 8s. & 7s. D.

Verses 1, 2, Anon., 1801; verse 3, Edw. Osler, 1836

John H. Willcox, 1849



1. Praise the Lord: ye heavens a-dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height:
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail:
3. Worship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;



Sun and moon, re - jice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
 God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed:
 Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His power pro - claim;
 All the saints in heaven a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:



Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guidance hath He made.
 Heaven and earth and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His Name.
 As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.



God the Father Almighty

31 ANGEL VOICES EVER SINGING

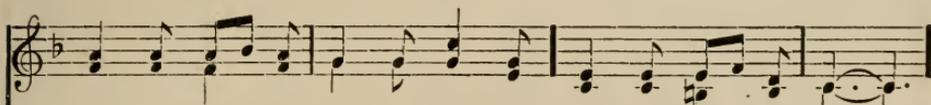
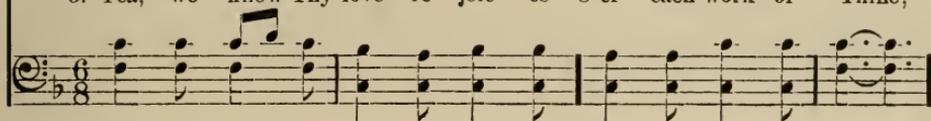
Angel Voices P. M.

Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

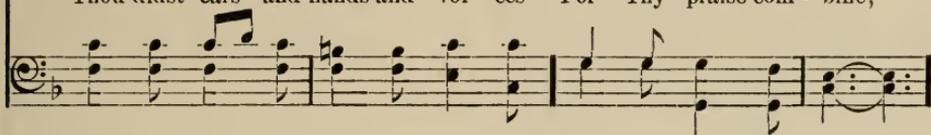
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872



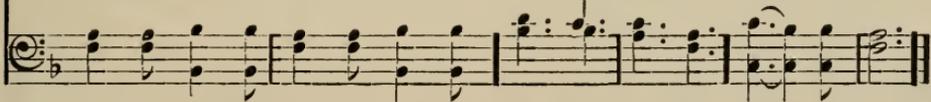
1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,
3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine;



An - gel harps, for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?
Thou didst ears and hands and voi - ces For Thy praise com - bine;



Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
Craftsman's art and mu - sic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.



4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

God the Father Almighty

32 PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING

Regent Square 8s. & 7s. 6l.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

Henry Smart, 1867

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet Thy
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
 3. Fa - ther - like, He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
 4. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him; Ye be - hold Him

trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,
 frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,
 face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,

Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him, praise Him,
 Slow to chide, and swift to bless; Praise Him, praise Him,
 Res - cues us from all our foes; Praise Him, praise Him,
 Dwell - ers all in time and space, Praise Him, praise Him,

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King.
 Praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
 Praise Him, praise Him, Wide - ly as His mer - cy goes.
 Praise Him, praise Him, Praise with us the God of grace.

God the Father Almighty

33 OUR GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

St. Anne C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

William Croft, 1708

1. Our God, our Help in a - ges past, Our Hope for years to come,
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;

Our Shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal Home.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

4 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

5 Our God, our Help in ages past;
 Our Hope for years to come;
 Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal Home.

34 GOD IS LOVE; HIS MERCY BRIGHTENS

Wilmot 8s. & 7s.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber

1. God is Love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
 4. He with earthly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens: God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
 From the mist His brightness stream - eth: God is Wis - dom, God is Love.
 Ev - ery - where His glo - ry shin - eth: God is Wis - dom, God is Love.

God the Father Almighty

35 BE JOYFUL IN GOD

James Montgomery, 1822

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve Him with gladness
 2. O en-ter His gates with thanksgiving and song, Your vows in His tem-ple

and fear; Ex-ult in His presence with mu-sic and mirth, With love and de-
 pro-claim; His praise in mel-o-dious ac-cord-ance pro-long, And bless His ad-

vo-tion draw near. Je-ho-vah is God, and Je-ho-vah a-lone, Cre-o-
 o-ra-ble Name. For good is the Lord, in-ex-press-i-bly good, And

a-tor and Rul-er o'er all. And we are His peo-ple, His scep-tre we
 we are the work of His hand; His mer-cy and truth from e-ter-ni-ty

own, His sheep, and we follow His call; We fol-low His call, we fol-low His call.
 stood, And shall to e-ter-ni-ty stand, To e-ter-ni-ty stand, to e-ter-ni-ty stand.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

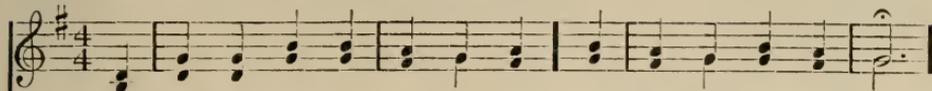
Praise to Christ Exalted

36 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

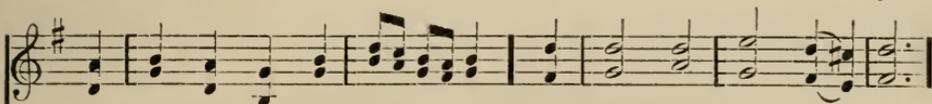
Coronation C. M.

Rev. Edward Perronet: alt. and Rev. John Rippon, 1787

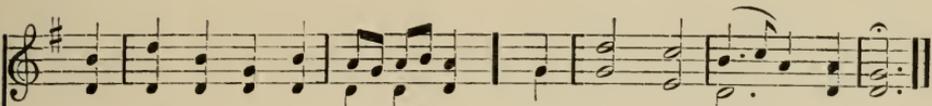
Oliver Holden, 1793



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this float - ing ball;
3. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Ex - tol the Stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.



4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

7 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

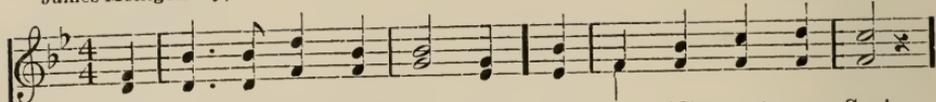
Jesus Christ Our Lord

37 HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANOINTED

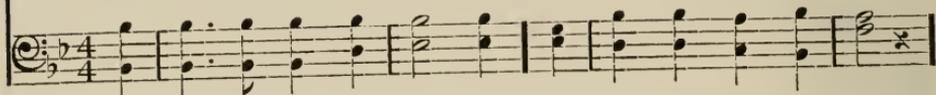
Webb 7s. & 6s. D.

James Montgomery, 1821

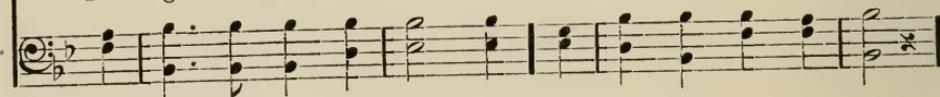
George J. Webb, 1837



1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
3. Kings shall fall down be - fore Him, And gold and in - cense bring;
4. O'er ev - ery foe vic - to - rious, He on His throne shall rest,



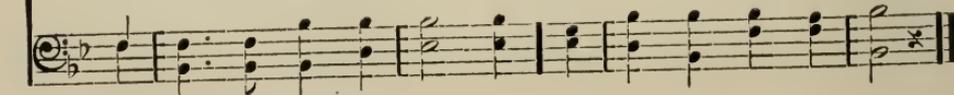
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
 All na - tions shall a - dore Him, His praise all peo - ple sing;
 From age to age more glo - rious, All bless - ing and all - blest:



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 Be - fore Him on the mount - ains Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
 For He shall have do - min - ion O'er riv - er, sea and shore,
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move,



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
 And right - eous - ness, in fount - ains, From hill to val - ley flow.
 Far as the ea - gle's pin - ion Or dove's light wing can soar.
 His Name shall stand for ev - er, — That Name to us is Love.



Praise to Christ Exalted

38 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

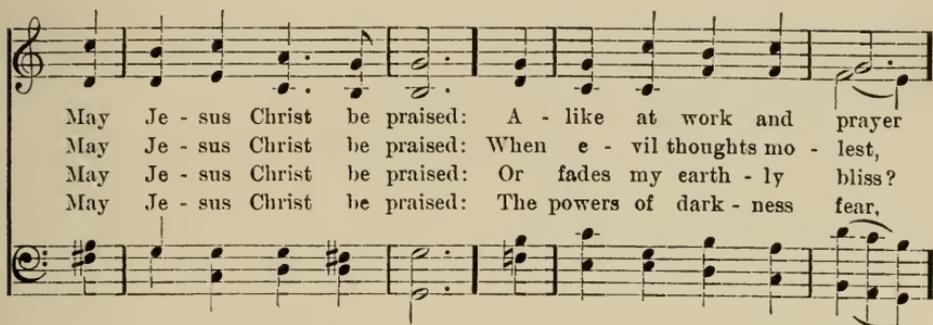
Laudes Domini 6s. 6 l.

Anon. (German) Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853-1858

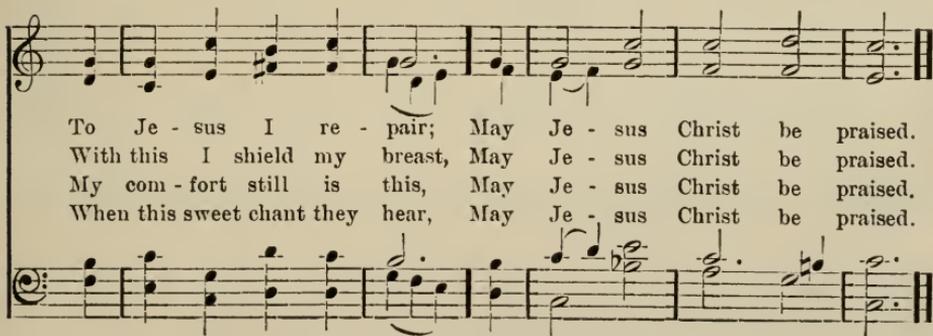
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
 4. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,



May Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and prayer
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 May Je - sus Christ be praised: The powers of dark - ness fear,



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
 In joyful notes resound,
 May Jesus Christ be praised;
 Let air and sea and sky,
 From depth to height, reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

6 Be this, while life is mine,
 My canticle Divine,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 Be this the eternal song,
 Through all the ages on,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

39 O COULD I SPEAK

Ariel 8s. & 6s. 61.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789

Arr. from Mozart, by Lowell Mason, 1836

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound
 2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran - som from
 3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms
 4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When my dear Lord

the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine, I'd soar, and touch the
 the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath Di - vine; I'd sing His glorious
 of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest songs of
 will bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour,

heaven - ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
 right - eous - ness, In which all - per - fect, heaven - ly dress
 sweet - est praise, I would to ev - er - last - ing - days
 Broth - er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,

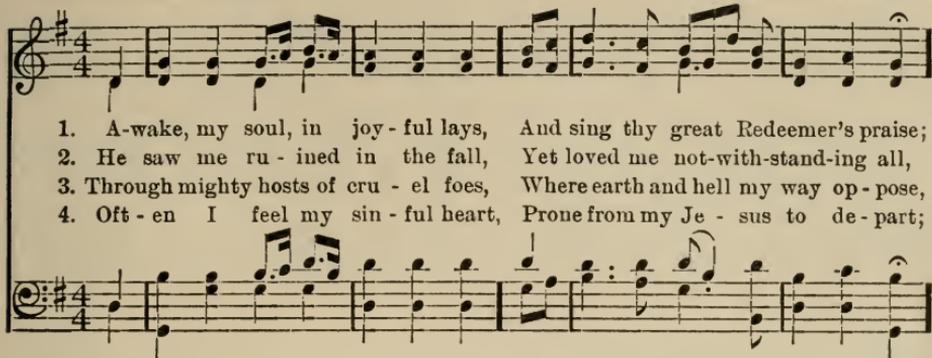
In notes al - most Di - vine, In notes al - most Di - vine.
 My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
 Make all His glo - ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
 Tri - umph - ant in His grace, Tri - umph - ant in His grace.

Praise to Christ Exalted

40 AWAKE, MY SOUL, IN JOYFUL LAYS Loving-Kindness 8s. 6 l.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1782

Western Melody



1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
 2. He saw me ru-ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-with-standing all,
 3. Through mighty hosts of cru-el foes, Where earth and hell my way op- pose,
 4. Oft- en I feel my sin-ful heart, Prone from my Je- sus to de- part;



He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so free.
 And saved me from my lost es- tate, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so great.
 He safe-ly leads my soul a- long, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so strong.
 And though I oft have Him for- got, His lov-ing-kind-ness changes not.



Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so free.
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so great.
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so strong.
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness changes not.

- 5 So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life and mortal powers shall fail,
 O may my last expiring breath His loving-kindness sing in death. —*Ref.*
- 6 Then shall I mount, and soar away To the bright world of endless day:
 There shall I sing, with sweet surprise, His loving-kindness in the skies. —*Ref.*

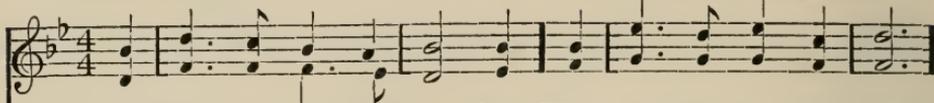
Jesus Christ Our Lord

41 O SAVIOUR, PRECIOUS SAVIOUR

Zoan 7s. & 6s. D.

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

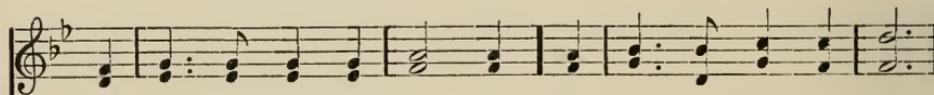
Rev. William H. Havergal, 1845



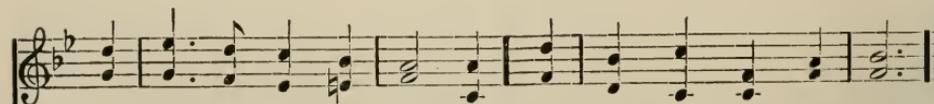
1. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won - drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and power Di - vine:
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove



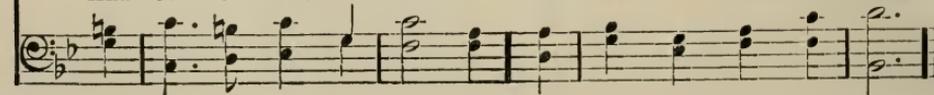
O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;



We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring,



We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King.



Praise to Christ Exalted

42 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

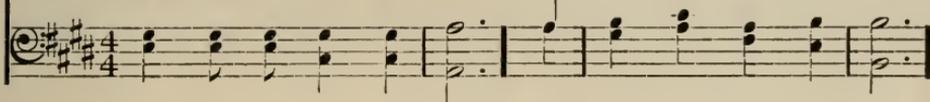
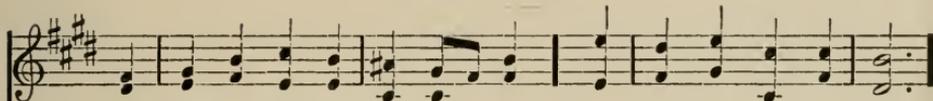
Diademata S. M. D.

Matthew Bridges, 1851

Sir George J. Elvey, 1868



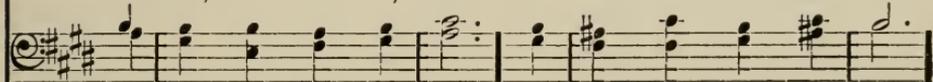
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scap - tre sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;

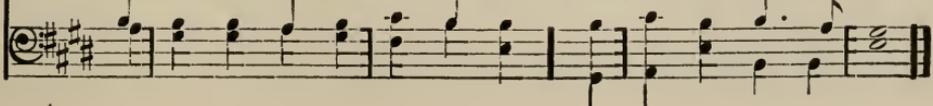
Hark, how the heav - en - ly an - them draws All mu - sic but its own:
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab - sorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub - lime:




A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; And round His pier - ced feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:




And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But down - ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
 Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Through - out e - ter - ni - ty.



Jesus Christ Our Lord

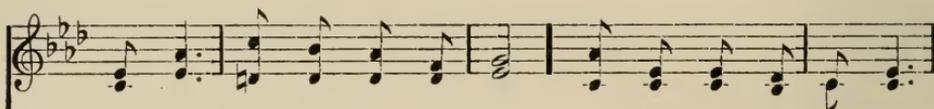
43 RAISE THE SONG OF TRIUMPH

Thomas Crawford

Thomas Crawford



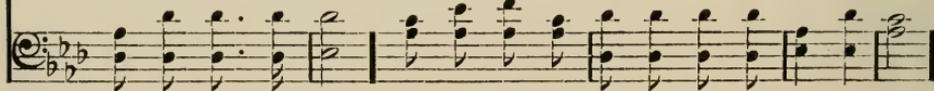
1. Raise the song of tri - umph, swell the strains of joy; Hymns in praise of
2. Day by day we're pass - ing through this world of care, Year by year ap -
3. Ten - der - ly the Shep - herd ev - ery lamb doth guide; Keep us then, dear



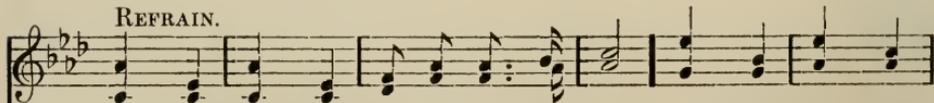
Je - sus let our lips em - ploy; As our Sav - iour greet Him,
proaching heaven so bright and fair. Old and young to - geth - er
Je - sus, safe - ly by Thy side: Faith - ful to Thy prom - ise,



grate - ful trib - ute bring, Prais - es to our Cap - tain, prais - es to our King.
join the pil - grim band Marching on to vic - tory and the promised land.
storms can ne'er dis - may; Might - y Cap - tain, lead us still in Zi - on's way.



REFRAIN.



For - ward, for - ward! vic - tory be the cry; On - ward, on - ward!



Praise to Christ Exalted

ban - ners wav - ing high; Join the au - gel cho - rus in the
sky, And sing a - loud to Christ our King.

44 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD!

Dr. W. P. Mackay

John J. Husband

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, — For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our

REFRAIN.

died, And is now gone a - bove. } Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
Sav - iour And scattered our night. }
sins, And has cleansed every stain. }

lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

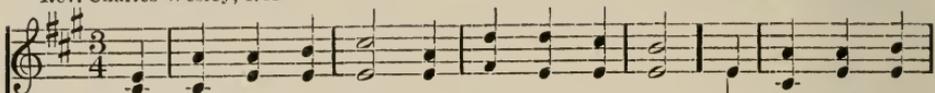
Jesus Christ Our Lord

45 YE SERVANTS OF GOD

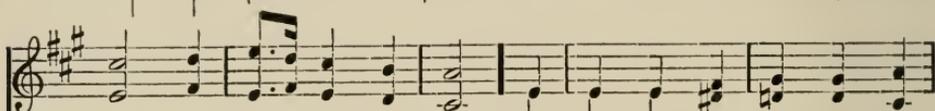
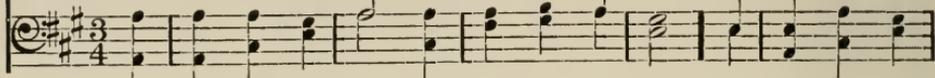
Lyons 10s. & 11s.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

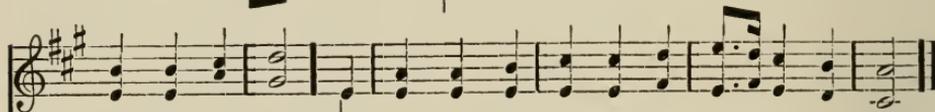
Arr. from Michael Haydn



1. Ye serv-ants of God, your Mas-ter pro-claim, And pub-lish a-
2. God rul-eth on high, al-might-y to save; And still He is
3. Sal-va-tion to God, who sits on the throne! Let all cry a-
4. Then let us a-dore. and give Him His right, All glo-ry and



broad His won-der-ful Name; The Name, all-vic-to-ri-ous, of
 nigh-His pres-ence we have: The great con-gre-ga-tion His
 loud, and hon-or the Son: The prais-es of Je-sus the
 power, and wis-dom and might, All hon-or and bless-ing, with



Je-sus ex-tol; His king-dom is glo-ri-ous, and rules o-ver all.
 tri-umph shall sing, As-crib-ing sal-va-tion to Je-sus, our King.
 an-gels pro-claim, Fall down on their fa-ces and wor-ship the Lamb.
 an-gels a-bove, And thanks nev-er ceas-ing, and in-fi-nite love.



46 AWAKE, AND SING THE SONG

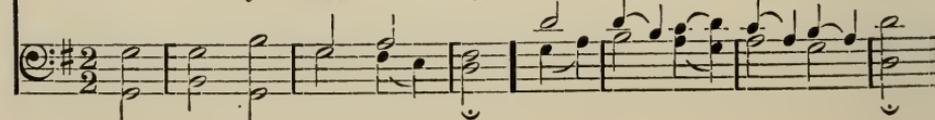
St. Thomas S. M.

William Hammond, 1745

Aaron Williams, 1763



1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Mos-es and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy-ing love; Sing of His ris-ing power;
3. Sing on your heav-en-ly way, Ye ran-somed sin-ners, sing;
4. Soon shall ye hear Him say, "Ye bless-ed chil-dren, come;"



Praise to Christ Exalted

Wake ev - ery heart and ev - ery tongue To praise the Sav - iour's Name.
 Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
 Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - ery day In Christ the E - ter - nal King.
 Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His wanderers home.

47 REJOICE, THE LORD IS KING

Arthur's Seat H. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

Sir John Goss, 1874

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore:
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3. He sits at God's right hand Till all His foes sub - mit,
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope: Je - sus, the Judge, shall come,

Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more.
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove.
 And bow to His com - mand, And fall be - neath His feet.
 And take His serv - ants up To their e - ter - nal home.

Lift up your heart, lift up your voice: Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice: Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.
 Lift up your heart, lift up your voice: Re - joice; a - gain I say, re - joice.
 Wesoona shall hear the archangel's voice: The trump of God shall sound, — Re - joice.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

48 SAVIOUR, BLESSED SAVIOUR

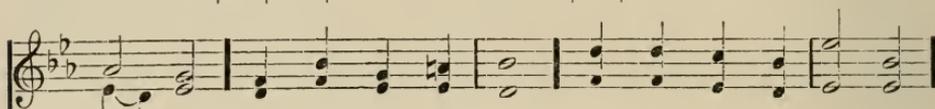
Papworth 6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862

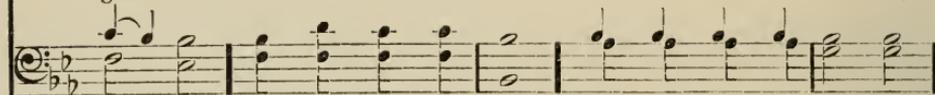
Edward J. Hopkins 1870



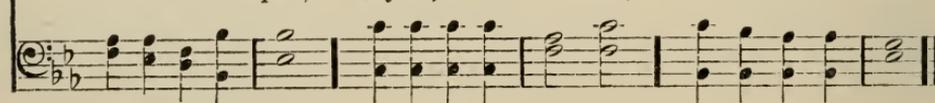
1. Sav-iour, bless-ed Sav - iour, List - en while we sing, Hearts and voic-es
 2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -
 3. Great and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here; True and ev - er -
 4. Brighter still and bright - er Glows the western sun, Shed-ding all its



rais - ing Prais - es to our King: All we have we of - fer,
 ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee: Thou for our re - demp - tion
 last - ing Are the glo - ries there, Where no pain nor sor - row,
 glad - ness O'er our work that's done: Time will soon be o - ver,



All we hope to be, Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
 Cam'st on earth to die; Thou that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.
 Toil nor care is known, Where the angel - le - gions Circle round Thy throne.
 Toil and sorrow past, May we, blessed Sav - iour, Find a rest at last.



5 Onward, ever onward,
 Journeying o'er the road
 Worn by saints before us,
 Journeying on to God;
 Leaving all behind us,
 May we hasten on,
 Backward never looking
 Till the prize is won.

6 Higher, then, and higher.
 Bear the ransomed soul,
 Earthly toils forgetting,
 Saviour, to its goal;
 Where in joys unthought of
 Saints with angels sing,
 Never weary, raising
 Praises to their King.

The Nativity

49 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

St. Louis 8s. & 6s. D.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868

Lewis H. Redner, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:
 While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

50 SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS

Avison

Rev. W. A. Muhlenberg, 1826

Arr. from C. Avison

1st Refrain.

Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes -

1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing, The
 si - ah is King. 2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The
 3. Mortals, your homage be grate - ful - ly bring - ing, And

Son of the High - est, how low - ly His birth; The brightest arch - an - gel in
 heart - cheering news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful He
 sweet let the glad some ho - san - na a - rise; Ye an - gels, the full hal - le

After verses 1 & 2, Repeat 1st Refrain.

glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns up - on earth.
 of - ers sal - va - tion! How His people with joy ev - er - last - ing are crowned!
 lu - jah be sing - ing; One cho - rus re - sound through the earth and the skies.

Refrain after Last Verse.

Shout the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing;..... Je -

The Nativity

ru - sa - lem triumphs, Messiah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

51 JOY TO THE WORLD

Antioch C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1742

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King; Let ev - ery
2. Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns: Let men their songs employ; While fields and
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to
4. Herules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The glo - ries

heart pre - pare Him room, And heaven and na - ture sing, And
floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -
make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love, And
And heaven and na - ture

heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
sing,

And heaven and nature sing.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

52 IN A MANGER, LAID SO LOWLY

Anonymous

Wm. B. Bradbury, 1867



1. In a man-ger, laid so low-ly, Came the Prince of Peace to earth;
2. As the wise men from far Per-sia Brought rich gifts to Jew-ry's King,
3. Where Christ's joyful kingdom cometh, Des-erts blos-som as the rose;



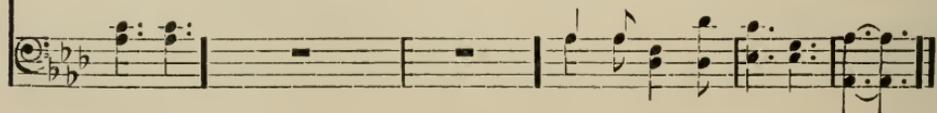
While a choir of an-gels ho-ly Sang to cel-e-brate His birth.
 Grate-ful love, a rich-er treas-ure, Would we as our of-fering bring.
 And God's gra-cious rain de-scend-eth, Where the cor-al is-land grows.



"Glo-ry in the high-est," Sang the glad an-gel-ic strain "Glo-ry in the
 "Glo-ry in the high-est," Let us join the an-gel-ic strain; "Glo-ry in the
 "Glo-ry in the high-est," Once more sing the angelic strain; "Glo-ry in the



high-est, Peace on earth, good-will to men, Peace on earth, good-will to men."



The Nativity

53 COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS Austrian Hymn 48. & 78. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744

Joseph Haydn, 1797



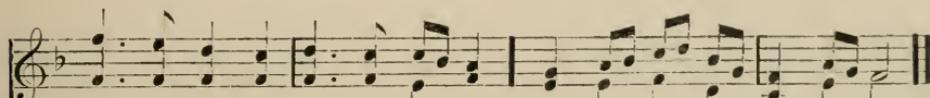
1. Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;
 2. Born Thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, Born a child, and yet a King,



From our fears and sins re-lease us; Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Born to reign in us for ev-er, Now Thy gra-cious king-dom bring.



Is-rael's Strength and Conso-la-tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
 By Thine own e-ter-nal Spir-it Rule in all our hearts a-lone;



Dear De-sire of ev-ery na-tion, Joy of ev-ery long-ing heart.
 By Thine all-suf-fi-cient mer-it Raise us to Thy glo-rious throne.



Jesus Christ Our Lord

54 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Mendelssohn 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840
by William H. Cummings, 1850

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored; Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Late in time be-hold Him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb:
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail the In-car-nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

With the an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

The Nativity

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

55 AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

Dix 7s. 61.

William C. Dix, 1861

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger bed,
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
 There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heaven and earth a-dore;
 So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure, and free from sin's al-loy,

So, most gra-cious God, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.
 So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.
 All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav-en-ly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
 Thou its Sun which goes not down;
 There for ever may we sing
 Alleluias to our King.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

56 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

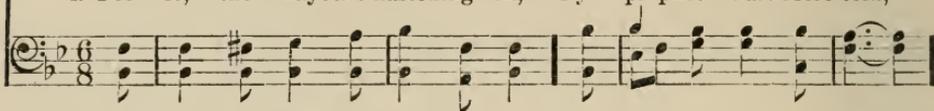
Carol C. M. D.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850

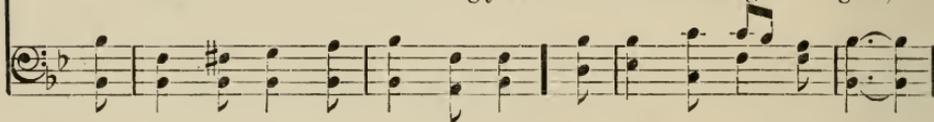
Richard S. Willis, 1850



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low,
4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By prophet bards fore-told,



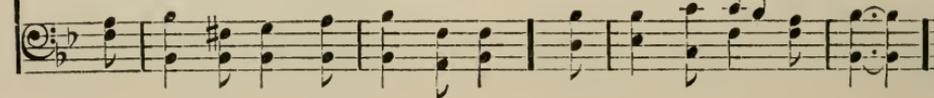
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heavenly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King:"
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hovering wing.
 Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing:
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,



The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel-sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
 O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.



The Life, Ministry, and Example

57 STEPPING IN THE LIGHT

L. H. Edmunds

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour Try - ing to fol - low our
 2. Press-ing more closely to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
 3. Walk-ing in foot-steps of gen - tle for-bear-ance, Foot-steps of faith-ful-ness,
 4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Up - ward, still up-ward we'll

Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex - am - ple,
 turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
 mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly promised,
 fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him "the King in His beau - ty,"

REFRAIN.

Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove.
 Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side. } How beau - ti - ful to walk in the

steps of the Sav - iour, Step - ping in the light, Stepping in the light; How

beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Led in paths of light.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

58 WHEN, HIS SALVATION BRINGING

Tours 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. John King, 1830

Berthold Tours, 1872

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth, His love for chil - dren still,
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing, Our great Re - deem - er's praise,

The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His Name:
 Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav - en - ly hill,
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing, Would their Ho - san - nas raise.

Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long,
 We'll flock a - round His ban - ner Who sits up - on His throne,
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?

He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
 And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son!"
 No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

The Life, Ministry, and Example

59 O SING A SONG OF BETHLEHEM

Heavenly Fold C. M. D.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1899

Wm. F. Sherwin

1. O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shepherds watch - ing there,
 2. O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
 3. O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
 4. O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;

And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:
 O sing of frag - rant flow - ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:
 Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:
 Of Him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:

The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;
 For now the flowers of Naz - a - reth In ev - ery heart may grow;
 For though, like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of troub - le roll,
 For He who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,

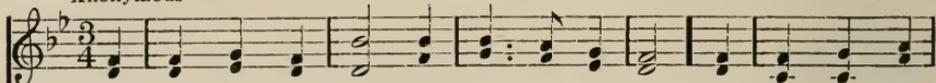
Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.
 Now spreads the fame of His dear Name On all the winds that blow.
 When faith has heard the Mas - ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.
 And Christ our Lord, by heaven a - dored, Is might - y now to save.

Jesus Christ our Lord

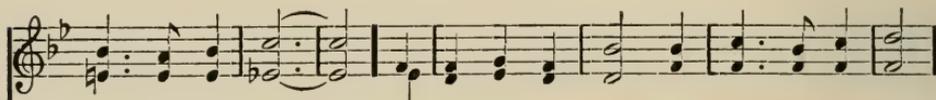
60 HOW BLEST WAS THAT LIFE.

Anonymous

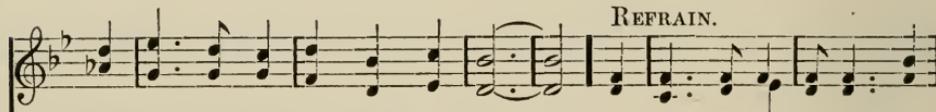
Anonymous



1. How blest was that life once lived up - on earth, The life of the
2. The Friend of our need, the Hope of the world, A - bides with us
3. O Lord of the sea, who once walked a - broad On treach - er - ous
4. Thou art not a - far, In re - gions un-known: Our faith reach-eth

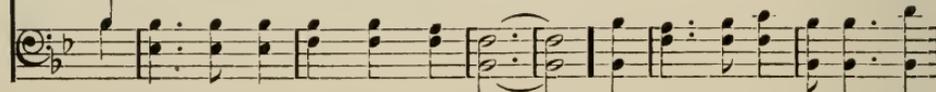


Sav - iour of men! What joy was their part who learned at His feet,
 still as of old; When wan-der-ing far in sor - row and sin,
 waves of the tide, We know that Thy strong and pit - y - ing arms,
 up un - to Thee; And still, through the mists of a - ges long past,

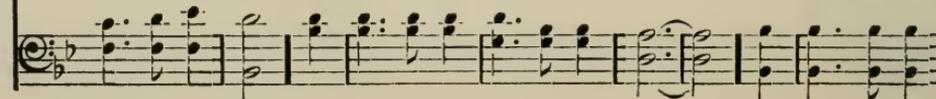


Who loved and who wor-shipped Him then!
 He lead - eth us home to the fold.
 Our wav - er - ing foot - steps still guide.
 The Sav - iour of sin - ners doth see.

I know that He liv-eth, Re -



deem-er and Friend, To bless and to com-fort our way; I know the glad



The Life, Ministry, and Example

song of the heav - en - ly throng,—He liv - eth, He liv - eth to - day!

61 I THINK, WHEN I READ

The Child's Desire P. M.

Mrs. Jemima Luke

Greek Air

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arms had been
 3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a

here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
 throw a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 share in His love; And if I thus earn - est - ly

lamb to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
 look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to 5 I long for the joys of that glorious
 prepare time,
 For all who are washed and forgiven; The sweetest and brightest and best,
 And many dear children are gathering When the dear little children of every
 there, cline
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven." Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

62 WE SING A LOVING JESUS

Sarah Doudney, 1871

Richard S. Newman

1. We sing a lov - ing Je - sus, Who left His throne a - bove,
2. We sing a ho - ly Je - sus; No taint of sin de - filed
3. We sing a low - ly Je - sus; No king - ly crown He had,

And came on earth to ran - som The chil - dren of His love:
The Babe of Da - vid's cit - y, The pure and stain - less Child:
His head was bowed with an - guish, His face was marred and sad:

It is an oft - told sto - ry, And yet we love to tell
O teach us, bless - ed Sav - iour, Thy heav - en - ly grace to seek;
In deep hu - mil - i - a - tion He came, His work to do;

How Christ, the King of glo - ry, Once deigned with man to dwell.
And let our whole be - hav - iour, Like Thine, be mild and meek.
O Lord of our sal - va - tion, Let us be hum - ble too.

4 We sing a mighty Jesus,
Whose voice could raise the dead;
The sightless eyes He opened,
The famished souls He fed;
Thou camest to deliver
Mankind from sin and shame;
Redeemer and Life giver,
We praise Thy holy Name.

5 We sing a coming Jesus;
The time is drawing near,
When Christ with all His angels
In glory shall appear:
Lord, save us, we entreat Thee,
In this Thy day of grace,
That we may gladly meet Thee
And see Thee face to face.

The Passion

63 ON CALV'RY'S BROW MY SAVIOUR DIED

Calvary

Rev. W. M. K. Darwood

Jno. R. Sweney

1. On Cal-v'ry's brow, my Sav-iour died, 'Twas there my
 2. 'Mid rend-ing rocks and darkening skies, My Sav-iour
 3. O Je - sus, Lord, how can it be, That Thouldst

Lord was cru - ci - fied: 'Twas on the cross He bled for
 bows His head and dies; The opening veil re - veals the
 give Thy life for me, To bear the cross and ag - o -

me, And purchased there my par - don free.
 way To heav - en's joys and end - less day.
 ny, - In that dread hour on Cal - va - ry! -

REFRAIN.

O Cal - va - ry! dark Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me, (for me,)

O Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sav-iour died for me.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

64 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

Rathbun 8s. & 7s.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

Ithamar Conkey, 1851

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - tre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
 By the cross are sanctified;
 Peace is there that knows no measure,
 Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
 Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 All the light of sacred story
 Gathers round its head sublime.

65 SWEET THE MOMENTS

Dorrance 8s. & 7s.

Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770: alt.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
 2. Here I'll sit, for ev-er view-ing, Mer-cy's streams in streams of blood;
 3. Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
 4. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ed, With my tears His feet I'll bathe;

Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
 Precious drops, my soul be-dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
 While I see Di-vine com-pas-sion Plead-ing in His lan-guid eye.
 Con-stant still in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from His death.

The Passion

66 BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

St. Christopher P. M.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, publ, 1872

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, -
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burning of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worthlessness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

67 WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Hamburg L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God: All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm - me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so Di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

68 THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Meditation C. M.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

John H. Gower, 1890

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,

The Passion

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre - cious blood.

Copyright by John H. Gower.

4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do.

69 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED WITH BLOOD Cowper C. M.

William Cowper, 1772

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. There is a fount - ain filled with blood Drawn from Em - man - uel's
 2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That fount - ain in his
 3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its

veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose
 day; And there have I, as vile as he, Washed
 power Till all the ran - somed Church of God Be

all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 all my sins a - way, Washed all my sins a - way.
 saved, to sin no more, 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
 Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

Jesus Christ Our Lord

70 ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED

At the Cross

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

R. E. Hudson

1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sovereign die! Would He devote that
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree! A-maz-ing pit - y!
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in, When He, the mighty

REFRAIN.

sa - cred head For such a worm as I! } At the cross, at the cross, Where I
 Grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree! }
 Mak - er, died! For man the creature's sin. }

first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a-way, It was
 rolled away,

there by faith I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

Copyright, 1886, by R. E. Hudson.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
 While His dear cross appears;
 Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
 And melt my eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe;
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.

The Resurrection

71 I SAY TO ALL MEN, FAR AND NEAR

Holy Cross C. M.

G. F. P. von Hardenberg, 1802
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1885

Arr. by James C. Wade, 1865

1. I say to all men, far and near, That He is risen a - gain;
2. And what I say, let each this morn Go tell it to his friend,
3. Now first to souls who thus a - wake Seems earth a fa - ther - land;

That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
That soon in ev - ery place shall dawn His king - dom with - out end.
A new and end - less life they take With rap - ture from His hand.

4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5 The way of darkness that He trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to His word
Shall reach His Father's home.

72 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY

University College

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848

1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
4. Hail the Lord of earth and heaven! Praise to Thee by both be given:

Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heavens, and earth, re - ply.
Death in vain for - bids His rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave.
Thee we greet tri - umph - ant now: Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou!

Jesus Christ Our Lord

73 JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY Easter Hymn 7s. with Alleluias

Anonymous, 1708 & 1749

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ our heavenly King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Who endured the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - - le - lu - ia!

The Resurrection

74 THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

Lancashire 7s. & 6s. D.

John of Damascus (8th cent.) Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

Henry Smart, 1836

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
 2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin;

The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion-light;
 Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
 And, listen - ing to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
 In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end.

Jesus Christ Our Lord

75 ANGELS, ROLL THE ROCK AWAY

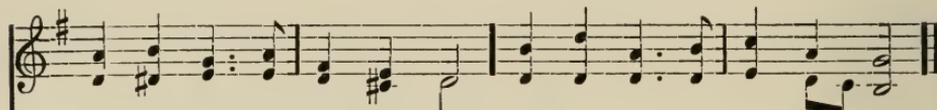
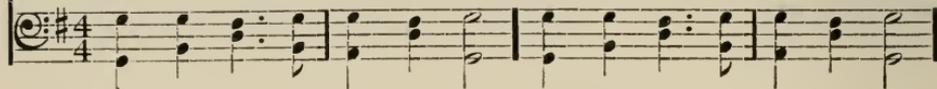
Pleyel's Hymn 7s.

Rev. Thomas Scott, 1769

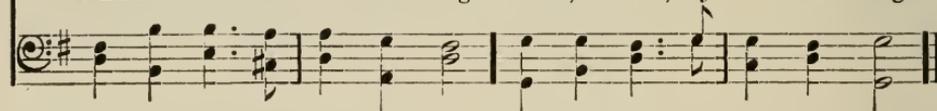
Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790



1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might - y prey:
2. 'Tis the Sav - iour: an - gels, raise Fame's e - ter - nal trump of praise;
3. Praise Him, all ye heav - en - ly choirs, Praise, and sweep your gold - en lyres:
4. Ev - ery note with won - der swell, Sin o'er - thrown and cap - tive hell:



- See, He ris - es from the tomb, Glowing with im - mor - tal bloom.
Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound.
Shout, O earth, in rap - turous song, Let the strains be sweet and strong.
Where is hell's once dread - ed king? Where, O death, thy mor - tal sting?



The Ascension

76 Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739

Tune—Pleyel's Hymn

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Hail the day that sees Him rise To His throne above the skies; Christ, awhile to mortals given, Re-ascends His native heaven. | 4 See, He lifts His hands above; See, He shows the prints of love; Hark! His gracious lips bestow Blessings on His Church below. |
| 2 There the glorious triumph waits: Lift your heads, eternal gates; Wide unfold the radiant scene; Take the King of Glory in. | 5 Still for us His death He pleads; Prevalent He intercedes; Near Himself prepares our place, Harbinger of human race. |
| 3 Him though highest heaven receives, Still He loves the earth He leaves; Though returning to His throne, Still He calls mankind His own, | 6 Lord, though parted from our sight, High above yon azure height, Grant our hearts may thither rise, Following Thee beyond the skies. |

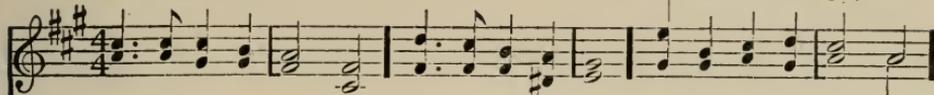
The Ascension

77 GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING

Hermas 6s. & 5s. 121.

Francis R. Havergal, 1871

Francis R. Havergal, 1871



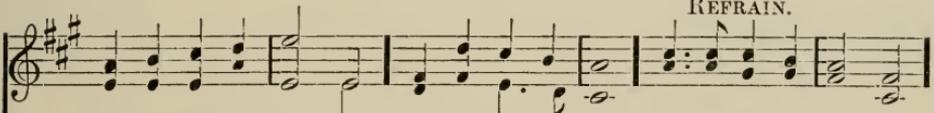
1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An - gel voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are o - pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glo-ry,
3. Praying for His chil - dren In that blessed place, Calling them to glo - ry,



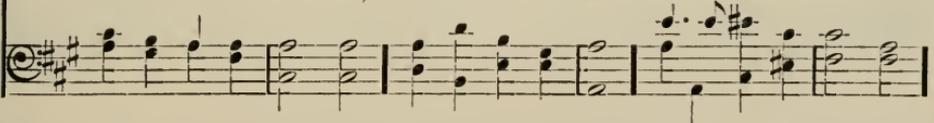
O - pened for the King: Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
 At His Fa - ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die,
 Sending them His grace; His bright home prepar - ing, Faithful ones, for you;



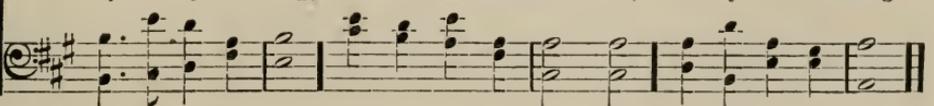
REFRAIN.



Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a - bove. } All His work is end - ed,
 Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, Is gone up on high. }
 Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too. }



Joy - ful - ly we sing; Je - sus hath as - cend - ed; Glo - ry to our King!



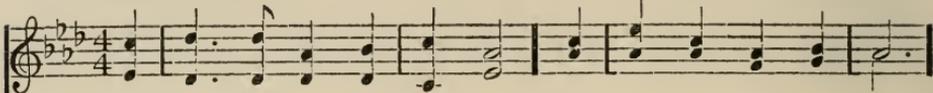
Jesus Christ Our Lord

78 TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND

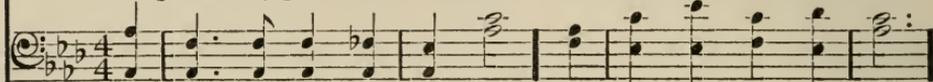
Alford

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875



1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



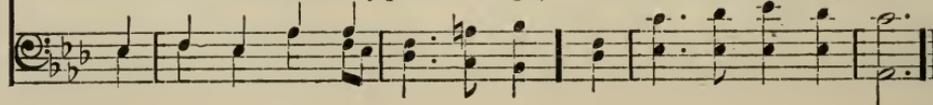
The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
 What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
 What knit - ting sev - ered friendships up, Where part - ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy power, and reign:



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
 Then eyes with joy shall spark - le, That brimmed with tears of late;
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its form - er woes A thou - sand fold re - paid.
 Or - phans no long - er fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 Show in the heaven Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - iour, come.



The Second Coming

79 REJOICE, ALL YE BELIEVERS

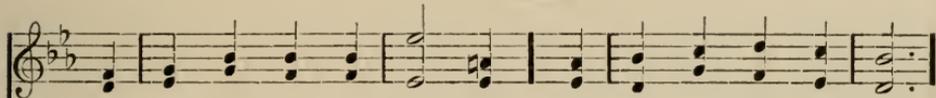
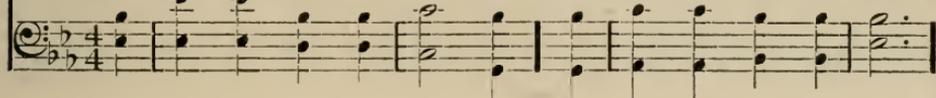
Greenland 7s. & 6s. D.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700. Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

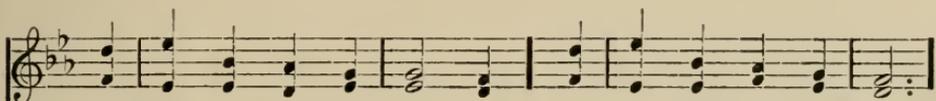
Arr. from Michael Haydn, 1737-1806



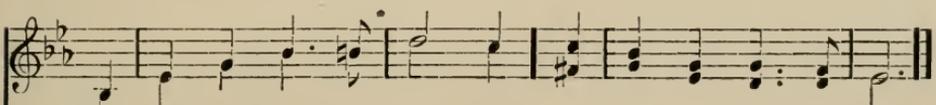
1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
 2. See that your lamps are burn - ing; Re - plen - ish them with oil;
 3. Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf - ferings bore,
 4. Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;



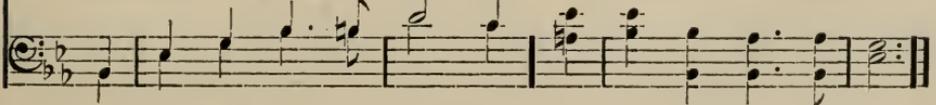
The eve - ning is ad - van - cing, And dark - er night is near:
 And wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
 Shall live and reign for ev - er When sor - row is no more:
 A - rise, Thou Sun so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.



The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
 The watch - ers on the mount - ain Pro - claim the Bridegroom near,
 A - round the throne of glo - ry The Lamb ye shall be - hold,
 With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see



Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry.
 Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
 In tri - umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
 The day of earth's re - demp - tion That brings us un - to Thee.



Jesus Christ Our Lord

80 WHEN THOU, MY RIGHTEOUS JUDGE

Meribah P. M.

Selina, Countess of Huntingdon, 1872; alt.

Lowell Mason, 1839

1. When Thou, my right-eous Judge! shalt come To take Thy ran -
 2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be - fore Thy gra -
 3. Pre - vent, pre-vent it by Thy grace, Be Thou, dear Lord!
 4. A - mong Thy saints let me be found When - e'er the arch-an -

somed peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand?
 cious feet to bow, Though vil - est of them all;
 my hid - ing - place, In this the ac - cept - ed day;
 gel's trump shall sound To see Thy smil - ing face;

Shall such a worth-less worm as I, Who some-times an
 But can I bear the pier - cing thought, What if my name
 Thy pardon-ing voice, oh, let me hear, To still my un -
 Then loud - est of the throng I'll sing, While heaven's re - sound -

a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
 should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?
 be - liev - ing fear. Nor let me fall, I pray.
 ing man - sions ring With shouts of sov - ereign grace.

The Second Coming

81 WHEN HE COMETH

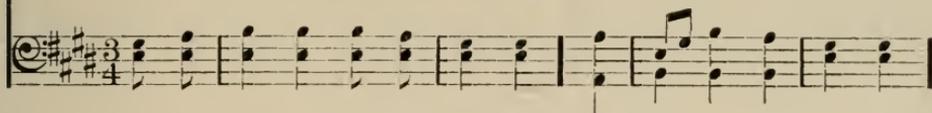
Jewels

Rev. W. O. Cushing

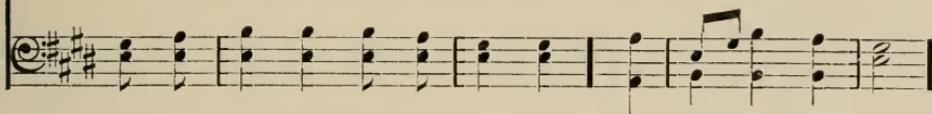
Geo. F. Root



1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom:
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,



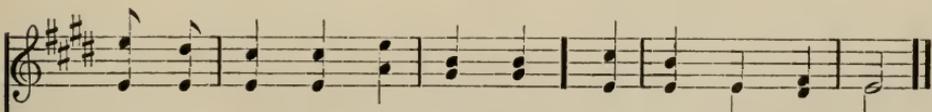
All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.



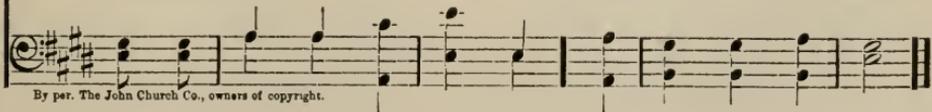
REFRAIN.



Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,



They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown.



Jesus Christ Our Lord

82 LO! HE COMES

Zion 8s. 7s. & 4.

Arr. from Rev. Charles Wesley, 1758

Thomas Hastings 1830

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in
 3. Ev - ery isl - and, sea, and mount - ain, Heaven and
 4. Now Re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in

fav - ored sin - ners slain; Thou - sand thousand saints at - tend - ing Swell the
 dread - ful maj - es - ty; Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced, and
 earth, shall flee a - way; All who hate Him must, con - found - ed, Hear the
 sol - emn pomp ap - pear! All His saints, by man re - ject - ed, Now shall

tri - umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 nailed Him to the tree, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 trump proclaim the day; Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!
 meet Him in the air: Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!

Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!
 Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!

5 Answer Thine own Bride and Spirit;
 Hasten, Lord, the general doom;
 The new heaven and earth to inherit
 Take Thy pining exiles home:
 All creation
 Travails, groans, and bids Thee come.

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

The Holy Ghost—Invocation and Praise

83 SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND

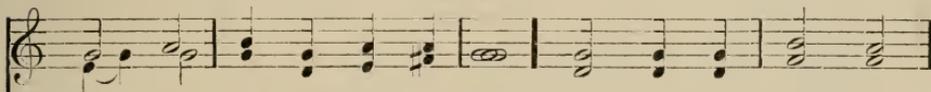
Morecambe 10a.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

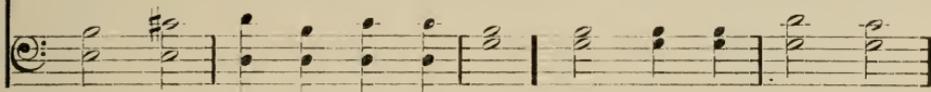
Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1880



1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et - ees - ta - sies; No sud - den
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine



earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
 rend - ing of the veil of clay; No an - gel - vis - it -
 own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross— there



might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 ant, no ope - ning skies; But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 teach my heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.



4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
 To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
 Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
 One holy passion filling all my frame;
 The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
 My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

The Holy Ghost

84 HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

Faithful Guide

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land:
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in darkness drear:
 Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Wondering if our names are there,

D.S.—Whisper soft - ly, "Wanderer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

Wea - ry souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,-

85 COME, HOLY SPIRIT, HEAVENLY DOVE

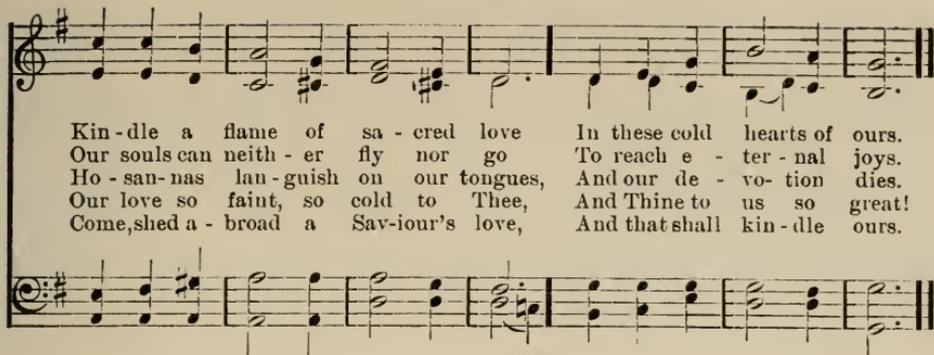
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

St. Agnes C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
 2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these tri - fling toys;
 3. In vain we tune our for - mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 4. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?
 5. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

Invocation and Praise



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
 Our souls can neith - er fly nor go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
 Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
 Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great!
 Come, shed a - broad a Sav - iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.

86 HOLY SPIRIT, TRUTH DIVINE

Mercy 7s.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love Di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power Di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right Di - vine, King with - in my con - science reign;



Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Kin - dle ev - ery high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire!
 By Thee may I strong - ly live, Bravely bear, and no - bly strive.
 *Be my Law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for ev - er free.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
 Still this restless heart of mine;
 Speak to calm this tossing sea,
 Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
 Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
 In the desert ways I sing,
 "Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

The Holy Ghost

87 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE Bread of Life 6s. & 4s. D.

Mary Ann Lathbury, 1877

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me—to me— As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.

Copyright by J. H. Vincent.

88 LORD, THY WORD ABIDETH St. Cyprian 6s.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862

1. Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth;
 2. When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us;
 3. When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be - fore us,
 4. Who can tell the pleas - ure, Who re - count the treas - ure,

Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
 Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
 Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.
 By Thy word im - part - ed To the sim - ple - heart - ed?

5 Word of mercy, giving
 Succor to the living;
 Word of life, supplying
 Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning
 Its most holy learning,
 Lord, may love and fear Thee,
 Evermore be near Thee.

89 HOLY BIBLE, BOOK DIVINE

Aletta 7s.

John Burton, publ. 1803

William B. Bradbury, 1858

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book Di - vine, Pre - cious
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the

treas - ure, Thou art mine; Mine to tell me
 show a Sav - iour's love; Mine thou art to
 Ho - ly Spir - it bless; Mine to show by
 reb - el sin - ner's doom; O thou ho - ly

whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
 guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
 liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
 book Di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine.

The Holy Ghost

90 O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

Aurelia 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1. O word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift Di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wandering pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heaven - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

Inspiration of Holy Scriptures

91 HOW PRECIOUS IS THE BOOK DIVINE

St. Agnes C. M.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1. How pre-cious is the book Di-vine, By in-spir-a-tion given:
 2. It sweet-ly cheers our droop-ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears:
 3. This lamp, through all the te-dious night Of life, shall guide our way,

Bright as a lamp its doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
 Life, light, and joy it still im-parts And quells our ris-ing fears.
 Till we be-hold the clear-er light Of an e-ter-nal day.

92 Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

Tune—St. Agnes

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 1 How shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules imparts To keep the conscience clean. | 3 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light That guides us all the day; And, through the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way. | |
| 2 When once it enters to the mind, It spreads such light abroad, The meanest souls instruction find, And raise their thoughts to God. | 4 Thy word is everlasting truth; How pure is every page! That holy book shall guide our youth, And well support our age. | |

93 Anne Steele 1760

Tune—St. Agnes

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1 Father of mercies, in Thy word What endless glory shines; For ever be Thy Name adored For these celestial lines. | And life and everlasting joys Attend the blissful sound. |
| 2 Here may the wretched sons of want Exhaustless riches find; Riches above what earth can grant, And lasting as the mind. | 4 O may these heavenly pages be My ever dear delight; And still new beauties may I see, And still increasing light. |
| 3 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice Spreads heavenly peace around; | 5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord, Be Thou for ever near; Teach me to love Thy sacred word, And view my Saviour there. |

The Church

94 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

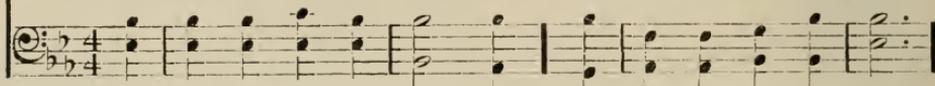
Aurelia 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864



1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,



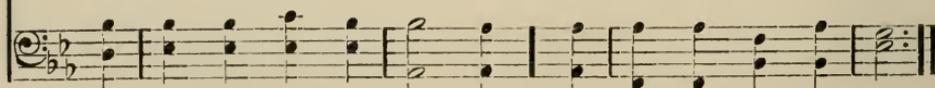
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,



From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.



4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.

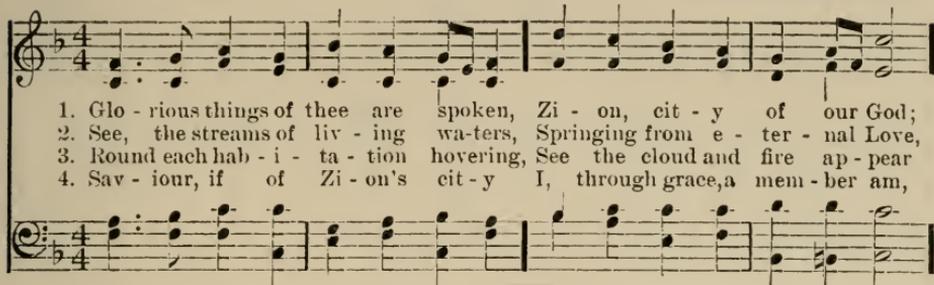
The Church

95 GLORIOUS THINGS

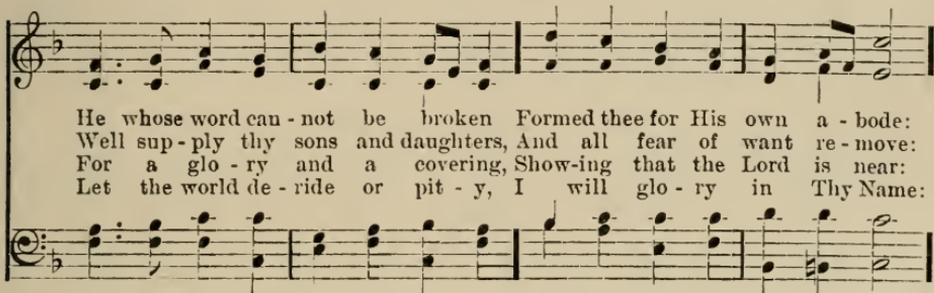
Austrian Hymn 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. J. In Newton, 1779

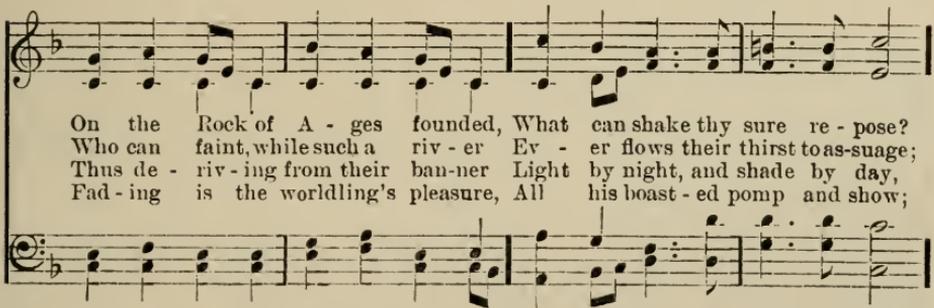
Franz Josef Haydn, 1797



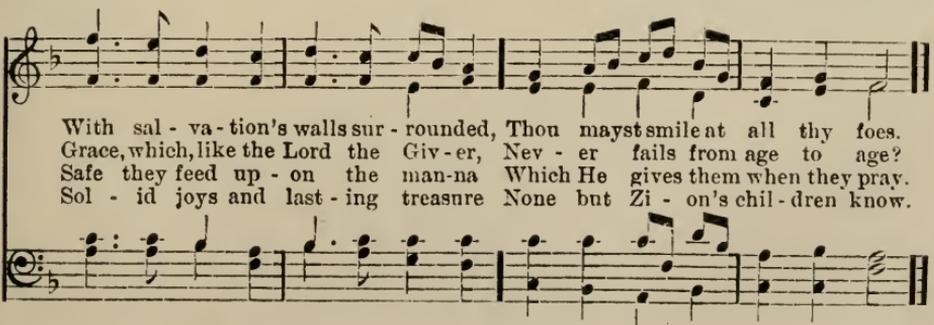
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal Love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be broken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a covering, Show - ing that the Lord is near:
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy Name:



On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to as - suage;
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
 Fad - ing is the worldling's pleasure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treasure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.

The Church

96 I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD

Shirland S. M.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

Samuel Stanley, 1805

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of
 2. I love Thy Church, O God: Her walls be -
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her

Thine a - bode, The Church our blest Re -
 fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple
 prayers as - cend; To her my cares and
 heaven - ly ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion,

deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
 toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
 Our Saviour and our King,
 Thy hand from every snare and foe
 Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
 To Zion shall be given
 The brightest glories earth can yield,
 And brighter bliss of heaven.

The Church

97 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Boylston S. M.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tain love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - deus bear,
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

5 This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way,
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
 And sin, we shall be free;
 And perfect love and friendship reign
 Through all eternity.

98 O WHERE ARE KINGS AND EMPIRES NOW

St. Anne C. M.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839; alt. and arr.

William Croft, 1708

1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
 2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle-ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
 3. For not like king-doms of the world Thy ho - ly Church, O God;
 4. Un-shak - en as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,

But, Lord, Thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
 We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
 Though earthquake shocks are threatening her, And tempests are a - broad;
 A mount-ain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands.

The Church—Baptism

99 BY COOL SILOAM'S SHADY RILL

Siloam C. M.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812; (text of 1827)

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842

1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How sweet the lil - y grows!
 2. Lo, such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
 3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill The lil - y must de - cay;
 4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma - tur - er age

How sweet the breath be - neath the hill Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!
 Whose se - cret heart, with influ - ence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
 The rose that blooms be - neath the hill Must short - ly fade a - way:
 Will shake the soul with sor - row's power And storm - y pas - sion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
 Within Thy Father's shrine,
 Whose years, with changeless virtue
 Were all alike Divine; [crowned,

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
 We seek Thy grace alone
 In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
 To keep us still Thine own.

100 SAVIOUR, WHO THY FLOCK

Brocklesbury 8s. & 7s.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

Charlotte A. Barnard, 1830-1869

1. Sav - iour, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the shepherd's kind - est care,
 2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm;
 3. Nev - er, from Thy pas - ture rov - ing, Let them be the li - on's prey;
 4. Then, with - in Thy fold e - ter - nal, Let them find a rest - ing - place,

All the fee - ble gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bos - om 'share;
 There, we know, Thy word be - liev - ing, On - ly there se - cure from harm.
 Let Thy ten - der - ness, so lov - ing, Keep them through life's dangerous way.
 Feed in pas - tures ev - er ver - nal, Drink the riv - ers of Thy grace.

The Lord's Supper

101 NOT WORTHY, LORD

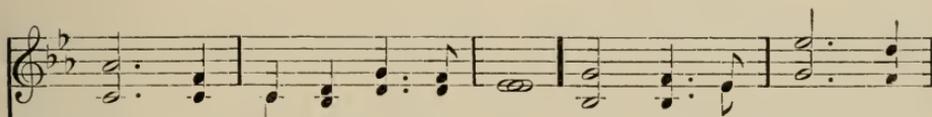
Communion 10s.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1872

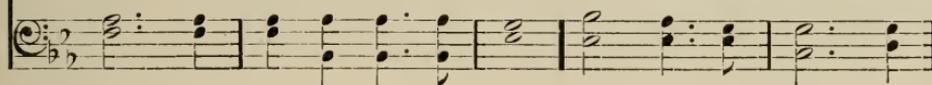
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, 1809-1847



1. Not wor - thy, Lord, to gath - er up the crumbs With trem - bling
2. I am not wor - thy to be thought Thy child, Nor sit the
3. One word from Thee, my Lord, one smile, one look, And I could



hand that from Thy ta - ble fall, A wea - ry, heav - y -
last and low - est at Thy board; Too long a wan - derer
face the cold, rough world a - gain; And with that treas - ure



lad - en sin - ner comes To plead Thy prom - ise and o - bey Thy call.
and too oft be - guiled, I on - ly ask one rec - on - cil - ing word.
in my heart could brook The wrath of dev - ils and the scorn of men.



4 I hear Thy voice; Thou bidd'st me come and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp Thy piercèd feet;
Thou bidd'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among Thy saints, and of Thy banquet eat.

5 My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only lose itself in Thee;
Dwell Thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sup with Thee; sup Thou with me.

The Church

102 AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST

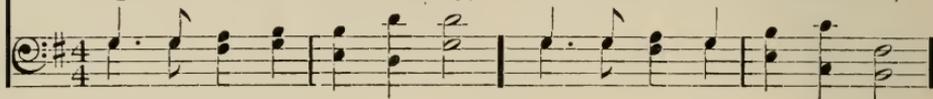
St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

Anon. (Latin 6th cent.) Tr. Robert Campbell, 1849; alt.

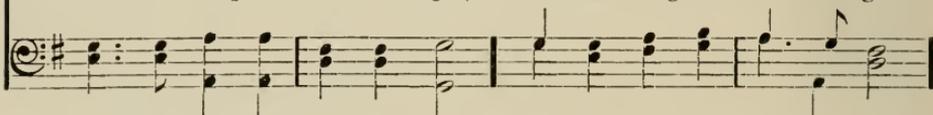
Sir George J. Elvey, 1859



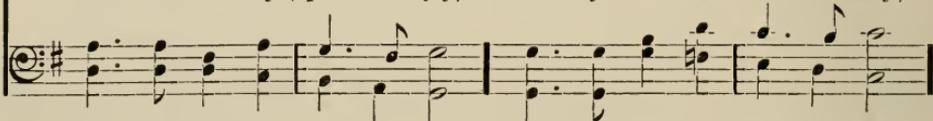
1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,
2. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky, Powers of hell be - neath Thee lie;



Who hath washed us in the tide Flow - ing from His pier - ced side;
Is - rael's hosts tri - umph - ant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Death is con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light:



Praise we Him whose love Di - vine Give His sa - cred blood for wine,
Praise we Christ, whose blood is shed, Pas - chal Vic - tim, Pas - chal Bread;
Pas - chal tri - umph, pas - chal joy, On - ly sin can this de - stroy;



Gives His bod - y for the feast, Christ the Vic - tim, Christ the Priest.
With sin - cer - i - ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
From the death of sin set free Souls re - born, dear Lord, in Thee.



The Lord's Supper

103 JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

Quebec L. M.

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1150; arr. Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1853

Henry Baker, 1866

1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
 2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on Thee call;
 3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;

From the best bliss that earth im - parts We turn un - filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee all in all.
 We drink of Thee, the Fount - ain - head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
 Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay, Make all our moments calm and bright;
 Chase the dark night of sin away, Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

104 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD

Evan C. M.

James Montgomery, 1825

Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846

1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
 2. Thy bod - y, bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be;
 3. Geth - sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
 4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thy tes - ta - ment - al cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
 Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee.
 O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee;

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me:
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
 Will I remember Thee.
 6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
 And mind and memory flee,
 When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
 Jesus, remember me.

The Church

105 I AM NOT WORTHY

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1875: refrain added

C. Crozat Converse



- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. I am not wor - thy, Ho - ly Lord, | That Thou shouldst come to me, |
| 2. I am not wor - thy; cold and bare | The lodg - ing of my soul; |
| 3. I am not wor - thy; yet, my God, | How can I say Thee nay; |
| 4. O come! in this sweet, sa - cred hour | Feed me with food di - vine; |



| | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| Speak but the word; one gra - cious word | Can set the sin - ner free. |
| How canst Thou deign to en - ter there? | Lord, speak, and make me whole. |
| Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and blood | My ran - som - price to pay? |
| And fill with all Thy love and power | This worth - less heart of mine. |



REFRAIN.



Not wor - thy, not wor - thy That Thou shouldst come to me;



Speak but the word; one gra - cious word, And set the sin - ner free.



Missions

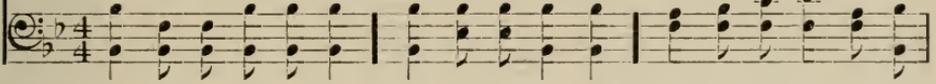
106 RESCUE THE PERISHING

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

W. H. Doane, 1870



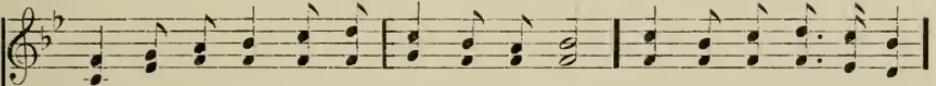
1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Though they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



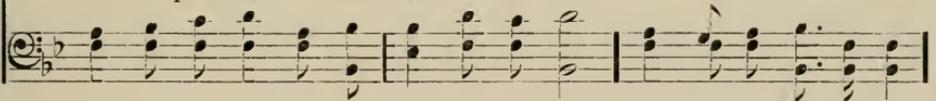
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them earnest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
 grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;



CHORUS.



Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. } Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wanderer a Sav - iour has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



The Church

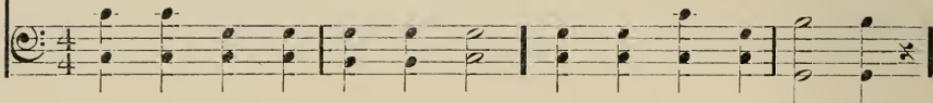
107 HARK THE BUGLE-CALL OF GOD

Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, 1894

Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, 1894



1. Hark the bu - gle - call of God Down the a - ges sound - ing,
2. Let the sa - cred her - alds go Through the vales and mount - ains;
3. Go to wom - an now en - slaved In her house - hold pris - on.
4. Hosts of God, march round the wall, While the trum - pet's peal - ing;



“Go ye, and pro - claim a - broad News of grace a - bound - ing!”
 Stead - y streams of treas - ure flow From the gold - en fount - ains.
 Tell her, you whom Je - sus saved, He was dead - is ris - en.
 Sa - tan's might - y towers will fall, God's own power re - veal - ing.



REFRAIN.



Tell the news! Tell the news! Let the far - thest na - tion



Hear the sound, the world a - round, Tid - ings of sal - va - tion.



Missions

108 O ZION, HASTE

Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

Angelic Songs

James Walsh, 1875

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
 3. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they

world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
 live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,

REFRAIN.

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. }
 Or of the life He died for them to win. } Pub - lish glad tid - ings
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. }

tid - ings of peace, Tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious; | 5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him, |
| Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way; | Make known to every heart His saving grace; |
| Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; | Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him, |
| And all thou spendest Jesus will re - pay. | Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face. |

The Church

109 HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS

Wesley 11s. & 10s.

Thomas Hastings, 1831

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing!
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
 Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told!
 Streams ev - er cop - ious are glid - ing a - long;
 Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ae - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
 Hail to the mill - ions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the mount - ain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fallen are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
 Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
 Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

Missions

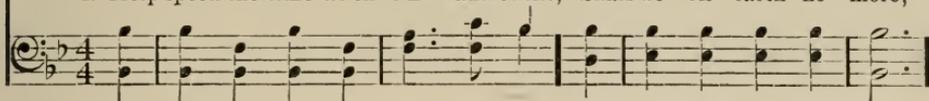
110 SPEED THE KINGDOM

Will L. Thompson, 1908

Will L. Thompson, 1908



1. Let ev - ery one who feels the call, Of Je - sus in his soul,
2. Lord now with - in my heart be - gin, To make Thy king - dom known;
3. Thy king - dom come, Thy will be done, On earth as now on high;
4. Help speed the time when sin and crime, Shall be on earth no more;



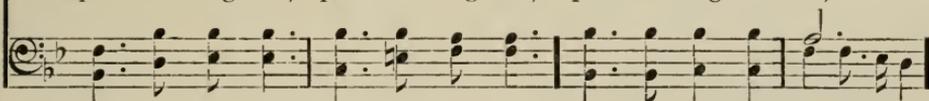
Help spread His kingdom o - ver all, Come in His cause en - roll.
 Give me to feel with fer - vent zeal, The cause of Christ my own.
 Lord ev - ery - where this is our prayer, O bring Thy king - dom nigh.
 When truth and love from heaven a - bove, Shall o'er all na - tions soar. come



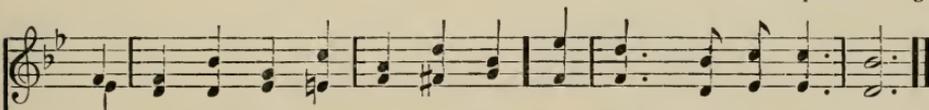
REFRAIN.



Speed the king - dom, speed the king - dom, Speed the king - dom on;



Speed the king -



A - round the world, His flag un - furled, We'll speed the king - dom on.



dom on;

speed the king - dom on.

Copyright, 1908, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio.

- 5 Let every heart His love impart
 Till sin's dark power be gone,
 Then all the earth shall know His worth,
 And speed His kingdom on.
- 6 His name and teachings shall abound,
 As on the ages roll;
 His kingdom gird the earth around,
 And reign from pole to pole.

The Church

111 FLING OUT THE BANNER

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848

Waltham L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! heath-en lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! sin - sick souls, That sink and per - ish in the strife,

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love Di-vine.
 And na - tions crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra - dian't hem, And spring im - mor - tal in - to life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
 Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
 Our glory, only in the cross;
 Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
 Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
 Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
 We conquer only in that sign.

112 JESUS SHALL REIGN

Rev Isaac Watts, 1719

Park Street L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
 2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with

jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall
 crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - ery
 sweet - est song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly

Missions

wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 morn - ing sac - ri - fice; With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
 bless - ings on His Name, Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
 The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
 The weary find eternal rest,
 And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
 Peculiar honors to our King,
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud Amen.

113 WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT

Watchman 7s. D.

Sir John Bowring, 1825: alt.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are: Traveller, o'er yon
 2. Watchman, tell us of the night; Higher yet that star as-cends: Traveller, blessed -
 3. Watchman, tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn: Traveller, darkness

mountain's height, See that glory beaming star! Watchman, doth its beauteous ray Aught of
 ness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends. Watchman, will its beams alone Gild the
 takes its flight, Doubt and terror are withdrawn. Watchman, let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee

joy or hope fore-tell? Traveller, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
 spot that gave them birth? Traveller, ages are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 to thy quiet home: Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!

The Church

114 HEAVENLY FATHER, LET THY LIGHT

Litany 7s. & 6.

Anonymous, 1881

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1875

1. Heavenly Fa - ther, let Thy light Break up - on our blind - ed sight,
 2. To the na - tions gone a - stray Thine e - ter - nal love dis - play,
 3. Je - sus, who didst suf - fer pain To re - lease from er - ror's chain,

Chase a - way the shades of night: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
 Send Thy truth, di - rect Thy way: We be - seech Thee, hear us.
 Man's lost par - a - dise to gain, Je - sus, Sav - iour, hear us.

4 Seek for those who careless roam,
 Bring the wanderers safely home,
 May Thy glorious kingdom come:
 Jesus, Saviour, hear us.

6 Come and breathe new life within,
 Rescue souls from death and sin,
 Teach the careless heaven to win:
 Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

5 Blessèd Spirit, heavenly Lord,
 Speak with power the saving word,
 How the lost may be restored:
 Blessèd Spirit, hear us.

7 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Loving those who need Thee most,
 Raise the fallen, save the lost:
 We beseech Thee, hear us.

115 Rev. Robert Murray, 1882

Tune—Missionary Hymn

1 From ocean unto ocean
 Our land shall own Thee Lord,
 And, filled with true devotion,
 Obey Thy sovereign word.
 Our prairies and our mountains,
 Our forests and each field,
 Our rivers, lakes and fountains
 To Thee shall tribute yield.

3 Where error smites with blindness,
 Enslaves and leads astray,
 Do Thou in loving-kindness
 Proclaim Thy gospel day,
 Till all the tribes and races
 That dwell in this fair land,
 Adorned with Christain graces,
 Within Thy courts shall stand.

2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
 And for our country's weal,
 We humbly plead before Thee,
 Thyself in us reveal;
 That we may know, Lord Jesus,
 The touch of Thy dear hand,
 And, healed of our diseases,
 The tempter's power withstand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
 And guide where we should go;
 Forth with Thy message send us,
 Thy love and light to show,
 Till, fired with true devotion
 Enkindled by Thy word,
 From ocean unto ocean
 Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Allegions

116 FROM GREENLAND'S ICY

Missionary Hymn 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

Lowell Mason, 1823

1. From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gol - den sand,
 Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
 Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
 Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
 In - vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
 Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The heath - en in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till each re - most - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's Name.
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

The Church

117 GATHER THEM IN

Fanny J. Crosby

George C. Stebbins, 1883

1. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room At the feast that the
 2. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room; But our hearts how they
 3. Gath - er them in, for there yet is room: 'Tis a mes - sage from

King has spread; O gath - er them in— let His house be filled,
 throb with pain To think of the ma - ny who slight the call
 God a - bove; O gath - er them in to the fold of grace,

REFRAIN.

And the hun - gry and poor be fed. } Out in the high - way,
 That may nev - er be heard a - gain. }
 And the arms of the Sav - iour's love. }

out in the by - way, Out in the dark paths of sin, Go

forth, go forth, with a lov - ing heart, And gath - er the wanderers in.

The Communion of Saints

118 FOR ALL THE SAINTS

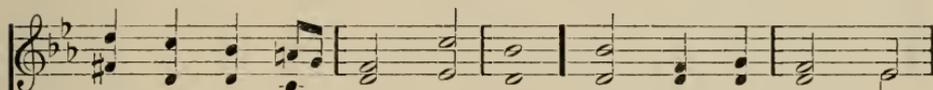
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Bishop William W. How, 1864

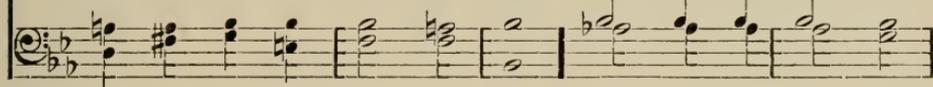
Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869



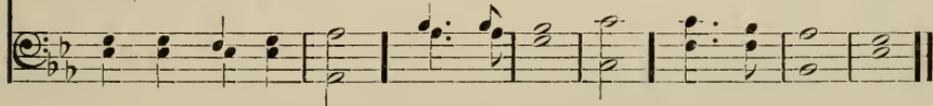
1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fort-ress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low-ship Di - vine! We fee - bly



faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus,
 Cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win with them the
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in



be for ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!
- 7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

The Church

119 BLESSED ARE THE SONS OF GOD

Rosefield 7s. 61.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, 1743

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1834

1. Bless - ed are the sons of God, They are bought with Christ's own blood;
2. They are jus - ti - fied by grace, They en - joy the Sav - iour's peace;
3. They are lights up - on the earth, Chil - dren of a heav - en - ly birth;

They are ran - sored from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have;
All their sins are washed a - way; They shall stand in God's great day;
One with God, with Je - sus one, Glo - ry is in them be - gun;

With them numbered may we be Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.

120 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

Pleyel's Hymn 7s.

Rev. John Cennick, 1742

Ignaz J. Pleyel, 1790

1. Chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. We are trav - eling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
3. Shout ye lit - tle flock and blest; Ye on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4. Fear not, breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

The Communion of Saints

Sing your Sav-iour's wor - thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
 There your seat is now pre - pared, There's your kingdom and re - ward.
 Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
 On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

121 HAPPY THE SOULS TO JESUS JOINED

St. Agnes C. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1745

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

1. Hap - py the souls to Je - sus joined,
 2. The Church tri - umph - ant in Thy love,
 3. Thee in Thy glo - rious realm they praise,
 4. The ho - ly to the ho - liest leads;

And saved by grace a - lone; Walk - ing in all Thy
 Their might - y joys we know; They sing the Lamb in
 And how be - fore Thy throne, We in the king - dom
 From hence our spir - its rise; And he that in Thy

ways, we find Our heaven on earth be - gun.
 hymns a - bove, And we in hymns be - low.
 of Thy grace; The king - doms are but one.
 stat - utes treads; Shall meet Thee in the skies.

The Church

122 O HAPPY HOME

Henley 11s. & 10s.

Rev. Carl J. P. Spitta, D.D., 1801-1859 Tr. Mrs. S. L. Findlater

Lowell Mason, 1854

1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
 2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho - ly
 3. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to

Friend, and Sav - iour of our race, And where a - mong the
 faith and bless - ed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle
 Thee, in hum - ble faith and prayer, To Thee, their Friend, who

guests there never com - eth One who can hold such high and honoured place!
 while a - lone di - vid - eth, And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
 from the heights of heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than mother's care!

4 O happy home, where each one serves Thee, lowly,
 Whatever his appointed work may be,
 Till every common task seems great and holy,
 When it is done, O Lord, as unto Thee!

5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
 When joy is overflowing, full and free,
 O happy home, where every wounded spirit
 Is brought, Physician, Comforter to Thee,—

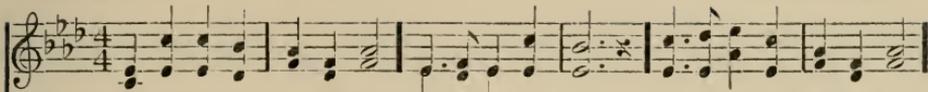
6 Until at last, when earth's day's-work is ended,
 All meet Thee in the blessed home above,
 From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
 Thy everlasting home of peace and love!

The Home

123 LOVE AT HOME

J. H. McNaughton

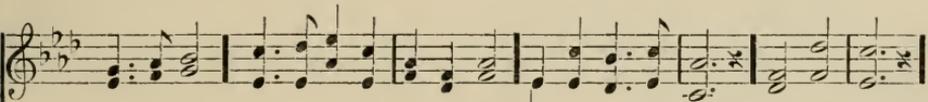
J. H. McNaughton



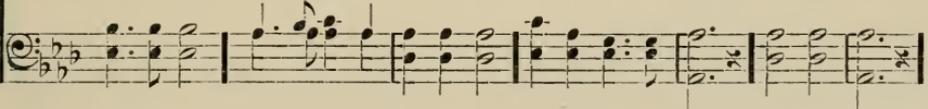
1. There is beauty all a-round When there's love at home; There is joy in every sound
2. In the cottage there is joy When there's love at home; Hate and envy ne'er annoy
3. Kindly heaven smiles above When there's love at home; All the earth is filled with love
4. Jesus, show Thy mercy mine: Then there's love at home; Sweetly whisper I am Thine:



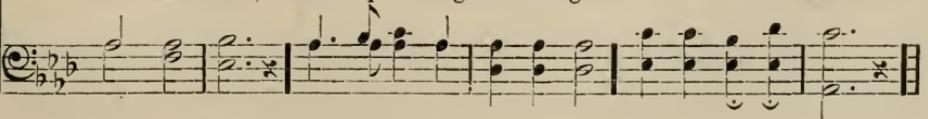
When there's love at home. Peace and plen-ty here a-bide, Smil-ing sweet on
 When there's love at home. Ros-es blos-som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a
 When there's love at home. Sweet-er sings the brook-let by, Brighter beams the
 Then there's love at home. Source of love, Thy cheer-ing light Far ex-ceeds the



ev-ery side, Time doth softly, sweetly glide, When there's love at home. Love at home,
 gar-den sweet, Making life a bliss complete, When there's love at home. Love at home,
 azure sky—O there's One who smiles on high—When there's love at home. Love at home,
 sun so bright—Can dis-pel the gloom of night: Then there's love at home. Love at home,



love at home; Time doth softly, sweetly glide When there's love at home.
 love at home; Mak-ing life a bliss complete, When there's love at home.
 love at home; O there's One who smiles on high—When there's love at home.
 love at home; Can dis-pel the gloom of night: Then there's love at home.



Hymns of Salvation

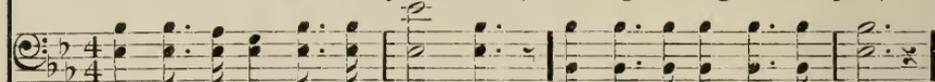
124 TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

Fanny J. Crosby

John R. Sweney, 1880



1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,
2. Fast - ing, a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that He passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writhing in an - guish and pain;



REF.—Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,

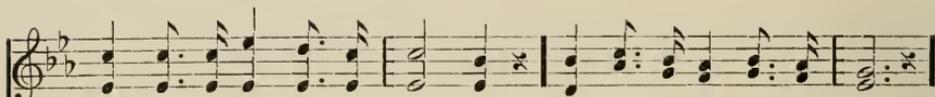
FINE.



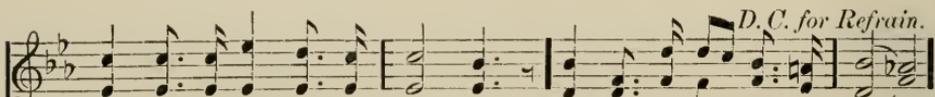
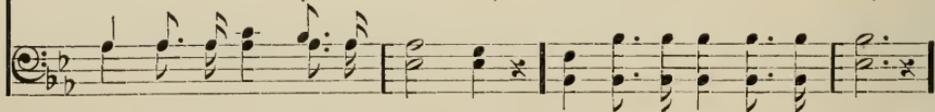
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard;
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - umphant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain;



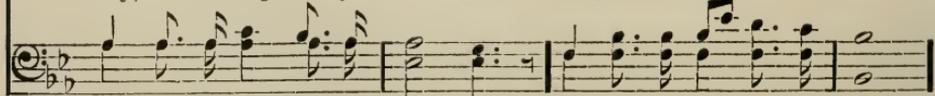
Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.



Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,—
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;



Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good tid - ings to earth.
He was despised and af - flict - ed, Homeless, re - ject - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.



The Grace of God in Christ

125 THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET

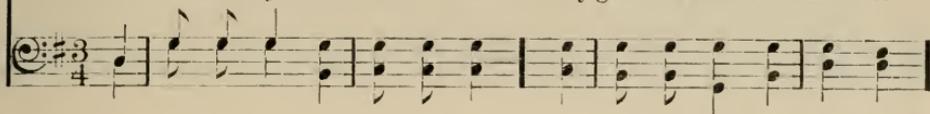
The Sweetest Name

Anonymous, c. 1858

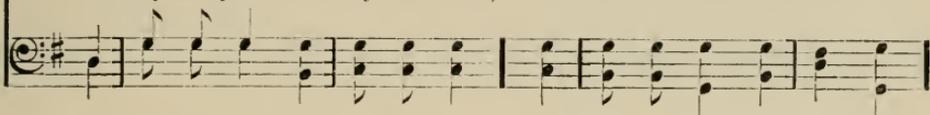
William B. Bradbury, 1860



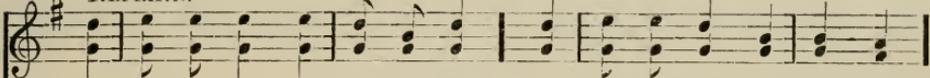
1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,
2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this Name a - bove Him
3. So now, up - on His Fa - ther's Throne—Al - might - y to re - lease us
4. O Je - sus! by that matchless Name Thy grace shall fail us nev - er



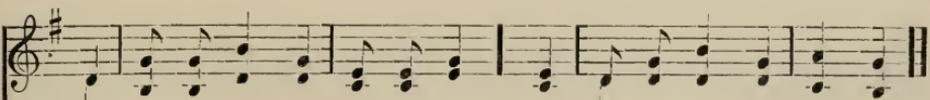
The Name, be - fore His wondrous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
From sin and pain—He glad - ly reigns, The Prince and Sav - iour, Je - sus.
To - day as yes - ter - day the same, Thou art the same for ev - er.



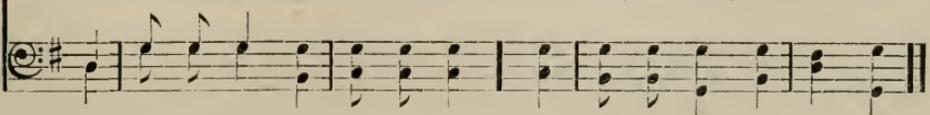
REFRAIN.



We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus!



For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!"



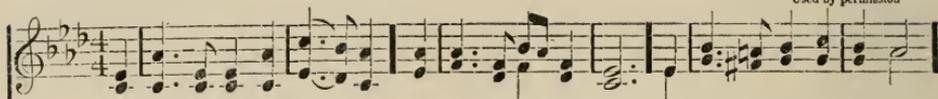
Hymns of Salvation

126 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

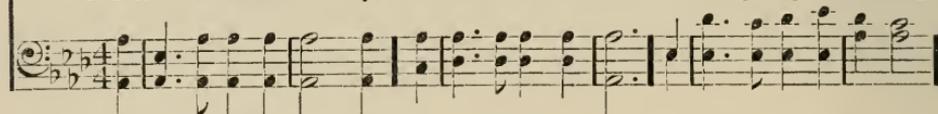
7s. & 6s. D. with Refrain

Katherine Hankey, 1870: refrain added

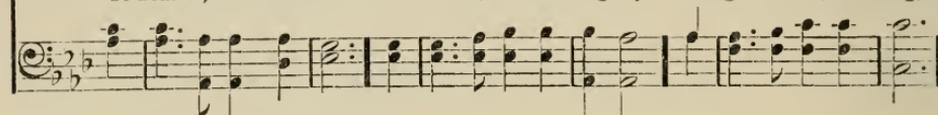
William G. Fischer, 1869
Used by permission



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More wonderful it seems Then all the golden fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

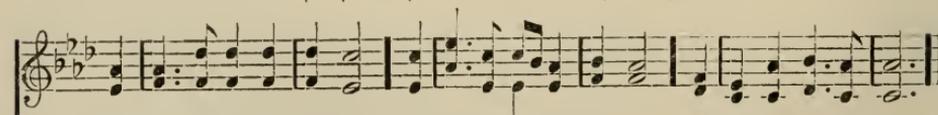
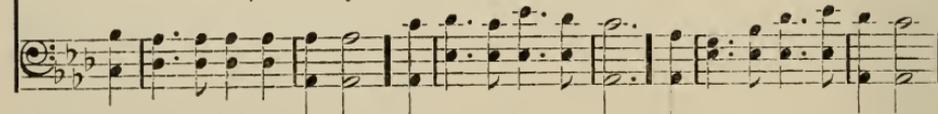


Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More wonder - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have never heard
To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,



REFRAIN.

It sat - is - fies my longings As nothing else would do.
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.
The message of sal - va - tion From God's own holy word. } I love to tell the sto - ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.



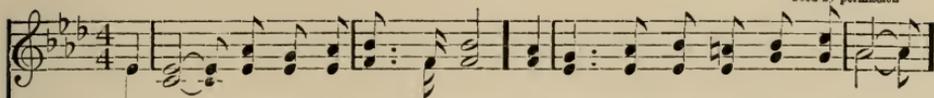
'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



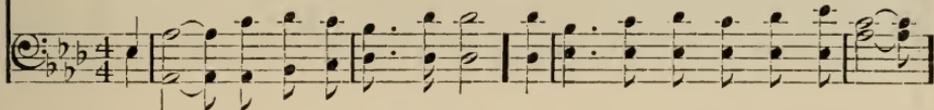
The Grace of God in Christ

127 BEHOLD ME STANDING AT THE DOOR

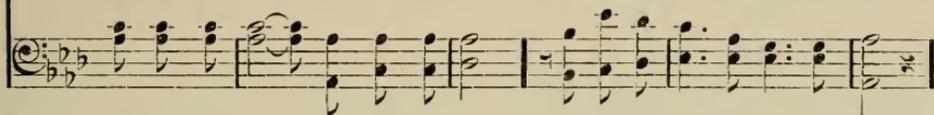
Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1869
Used by permission



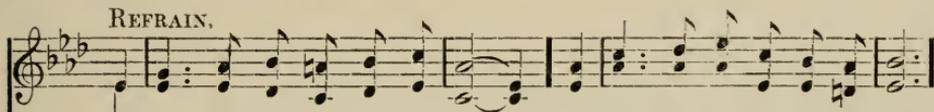
1. Be - hold Me standing at the door, And hear Me pleading ev - er - more
2. I bore the cru - el thorns for thee, I wait - ed long and pa - tient - ly:
3. I would not plead with thee in vain; Re - mem - ber all My grief and pain;
4. I bring thee joy from heaven above, I bring thee par - don, peace, and love:



With gen - tle voice: O heart of sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?
I died to ran - som thee from sin, May I come in? may I come in?
Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?



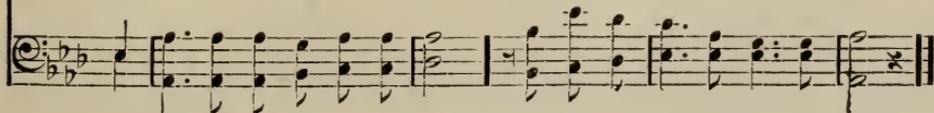
REFRAIN,



Be - hold Me stand - ing at the door, And hear Me pleading ev - er - more:



Say, wea - ry heart, oppressed with sin, May I come in? may I come in?

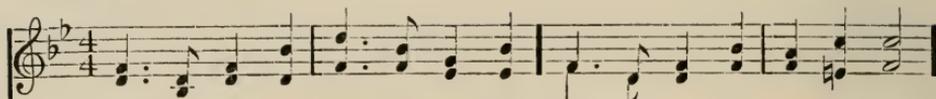


Hymns of Salvation

128 FRIEND OF SINNERS

Rev. Newman Hall, 1859

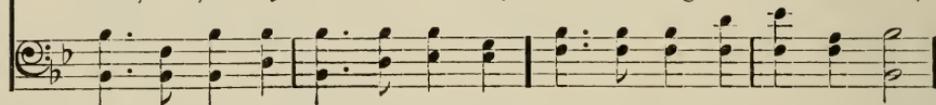
C. Crozat Converse, 1896



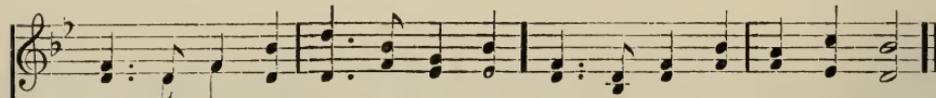
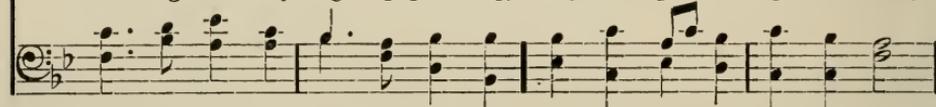
1. Friend of sin - ners! Lord of glo - ry! Low - ly, Might - y! Broth - er, King!
2. Friend who nev - er fails nor grieves us, Faith - ful, ten - der, constant, kind!—
3. O to love and serve Thee bet - ter! From all e - vil set us free;



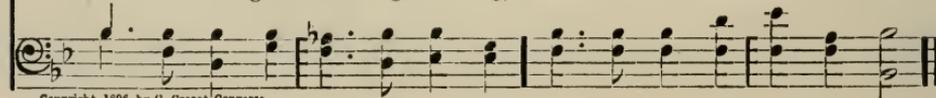
Mus - ing o'er Thy won - drous sto - ry, Grate - ful we Thy prais - es sing:
 Friend who at all times re - ceives us, Friend who came the lost to find!—
 Break, Lord, ev - ery sin - ful fet - ter; Be each thought conformed to Thee;



Friend to help us, cheer us, save us, In whom power and pit - y blend—
 Sor - row sooth - ing, joys eu - hanc - ing, Lov - ing un - til life shall end—
 Look - ing for Thy bright ap - pear - ing, May our spir - its up - ward tend;



Praise we must the grace which gave us Je - sus Christ, the sin - ners' Friend.
 Then con - fer - ring bliss en - tranc - ing, Still, in heaven, the sin - ners' Friend.
 Till no lon - ger doubt - ing, fear - ing, We be - hold the sin - ners' Friend.



The Grace of God in Christ

129 GOD LOVED THE WORLD

Wondrous Love

Mrs. Martha M. Stockton

William G. Fischer

1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the fall;
 2. E'en now by faith I claim Him mine, The ris - en Son of God;
 3. Love brings the glo - rious ful - ness in, And to His saints makes known

Sal - va - tion full at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
 Re - demp - tion by His death I find, And cleans - ing through the blood.
 The bless - ed rest from in - bred sin, Through faith in Christ a - lone.

REFRAIN.

O 'twas love, 'twas won - drous love! The love of God to me;

It brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

Copyright, by William G. Fischer.

- 4 Believing souls, rejoicing go;
 There shall to you be given
 A glorious foretaste, here below,
 Of endless life in heaven.—*Ref.*
- 5 Of victory now o'er Satan's power
 Let all the ransomed sing,
 And triumph in the dying hour
 Through Christ the Lord our King.—*Ref.*

Hymns of Salvation

130 ONE THERE IS, ABOVE ALL OTHERS

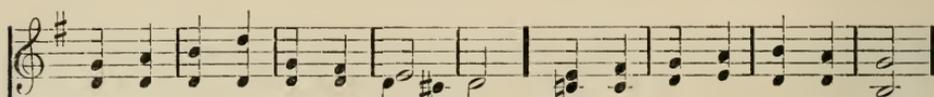
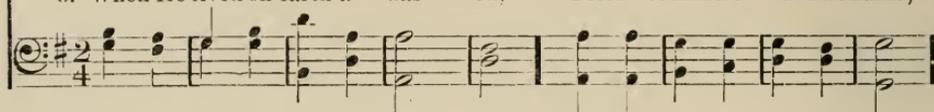
Albert

Rev. John Newton, 1779

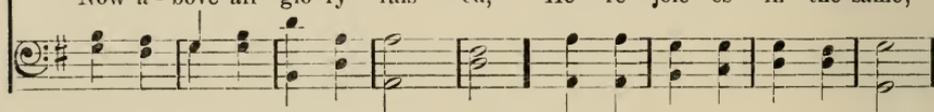
Heinrich Albert, 1643



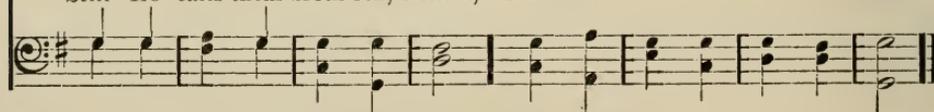
1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well deserves the name of Friend;
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed their blood?
 3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, "Friend of sinners" was His name;



His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
 But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God:
 Now a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same;



They who once His kind - ness prove Find it ev - er - last - ing love.
 This was bound - less love in - deed; Je - sus is a Friend in need.
 Still He calls them breth - ren, friends, And to all their wants at - tends.



4 Could we bear from one another
 What He daily bears from us?
 Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
 Loves us though we treat Him thus:
 Though for good we render ill,
 He accounts us brethren still.

5 O for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above:
 But when home our souls are brought,
 We will love Thee as we ought.

The Grace of God in Christ

131 WAS THERE EVER KINDEST SHEPHERD

Hilsley 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

F. G. Hilsley, 1887

1. Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd
 2. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy,
 3. For the love of God is broad - er
 4. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion

Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
 Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 Than the meas - ures of man's mind,
 In the blood that has been shed;

As the Sav - iour who would have us
 There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice,
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal
 There is joy for all the mem - bers

Come and gath - er round His feet?
 Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:
 In the sor - rows of the Head.

It is God; His love looks might - y,
 There is wel - come for the sin - ner,
 But we make His love too nar - row
 If our love were but more sim - ple,

But is might - ier than it seems:
 And more gra - ces for the good;
 By false lim - its of our own,
 We should take Him at His word;

'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond - ness
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour,
 And we mag - ni - fy His strictness
 And our lives would be all sun - shine

Goes far out be - yond our dreams.
 There is heal - ing in His blood:
 With a zeal He will not own.
 In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

Hymns of Salvation

132 O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

St. Edith 7s. & 6s. D.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

Justin H. Knecht 1799, and Rev. Edward Husband, 1871

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred,
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,

In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
 And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 "I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"

Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,
 O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
 O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:

O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
 O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more.

Invitation

133 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

Will L. Thompson, 1880

Will L. Thompson, 1880

Very slow. pp *m*

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me,
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are pass- ing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
 Shadows are gathering, death warnings coming, Coming for you and for me.
 Though we have sinned He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

REFRAIN. *m* *cres.*

Come home, Come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home;.....
 Come home, Come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *p*

Earn-est-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, O sin-ner, come home!

Hymns of Salvation

134 JESUS THE WATER OF LIFE WILL GIVE The Water of Life

Fanny J. Crosby, 1867

William B. Bradbury, 1867

1. { Je - sus the wa - ter of life will give, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
 Come to that fount - ain, O drink and live, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
 2. { Je - sus has promised a robe of white, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;
 Kingdoms of glo - ry and crowns of light, Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;

Je - sus the wa - ter of life will give. Free - ly, to those who love Him. }
 Come to that fountain, O drink and live. Flowing for those that (Omit....) }
 Je - sus has promised a robe of white, Free - ly to those that love Him. }
 Kingdoms of glo - ry and crowns of light Free - ly to those that (Omit....) }

2 REFRAIN.
 love Him. The Spir - it and the Bride say, "Come," Free - ly, free - ly, free - ly;

And He that it thirst - y, let Him come And drink of the wa - ter of life.

The fount - ain of life is flow - ing, Flow - ing, free - ly flow - ing; The

Invitation

fount-ain of life is flow - ing Is flow - ing for you and for - me.

3 Jesus has promised eternal day,
 Freely, freely, freely;
 Jesus has promised eternal day,
 Freely to those that love Him.
 Pleasure that never shall pass away,
 Freely, freely, freely;
 Pleasure that never shall pass away,
 Freely to those that love Him.

4 Jesus has promised a calm repose,
 Freely, freely, freely;
 Jesus has promised a calm repose,
 Freely to those that love Him.
 Come to the water of life that flows
 Freely, freely, freely;
 Come to the water of life that flows
 Freely to those that love Him.

135 TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1831: alt. Thomas Hastings

To-Day 6s. & 4s.

Lowell Mason, 1831

1. To - day the Sav - iour calls: Ye wan - derers, come;
 2. To - day the Sav - iour calls: O list - en now;
 3. To - day the Sav - iour calls: For ref - uge fly;
 4. The Spir - it calls to - day: Yield to His power;

O ye be - night - ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?
 With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus - bow.
 The storm of ven - geance falls, Ru - in is nigh.
 O grieve Him not a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

Hymns of Salvation

136 JESUS IS TENDERLY CALLING

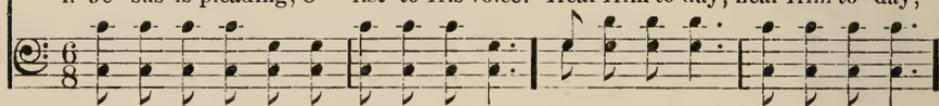
Jesus is Calling

Fanny J. Crosby

George C. Stebbins, 1888



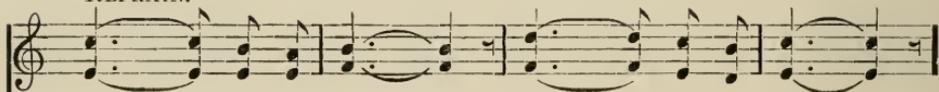
1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day; hear Him to - day;



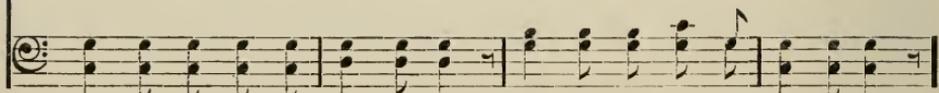
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
 Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no longer de - lay.
 They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.



REFRAIN.



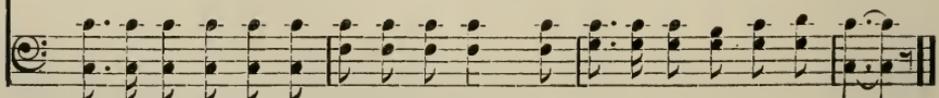
Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day,



Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day, Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,



Je - - sus is call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing, to - day.



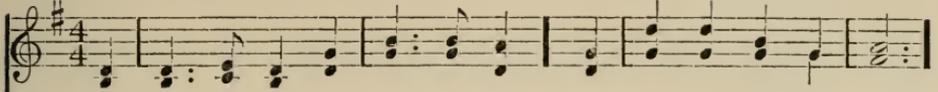
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

Invitation

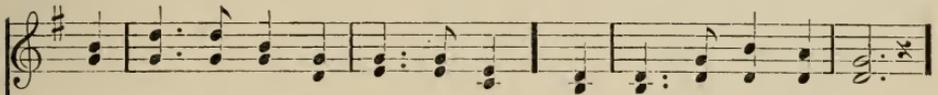
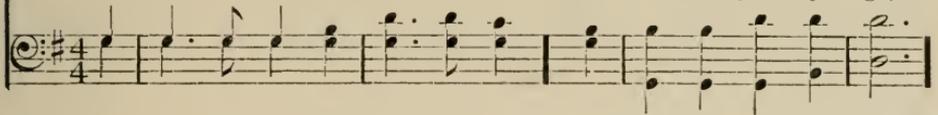
137 COME, EVERY SOUL BY SIN OPPRESSED Only Trust Him

Rev. J. H. Stockton

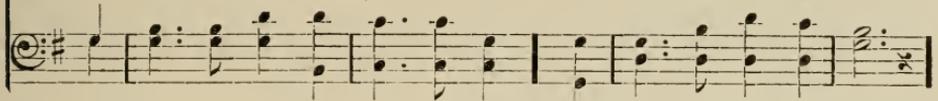
J. H. Stockton. Arr. by Ira D. Sankey



1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin oppressed: There's mer - cy with the Lord;
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,



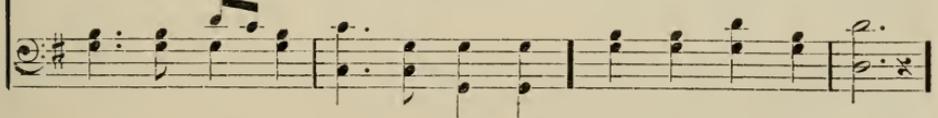
And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land Where joys im - mor - tal flow.



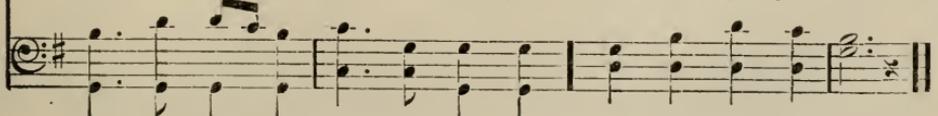
REFRAIN.



On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;



He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.



Hymns of Salvation

138 GIVE ME THY HEART

E. E. Hewitt

Anna F. Bourne, 1898

1. "Give me Thy heart," says the Fa - ther a - bove, No gift so pre - cious to
 2. "Give me Thy heart," says the Sav - iour of men, Call - ing in mer - cy a -
 3. "Give me Thy heart," says the Spir - it di - vine, "All that Thou hast, to my

Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis - pers wher - ev - er Thou art,
 gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
 keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing is mine to im - part,

REFRAIN.

"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me Thy heart."
 Have I not died for Thee? give me Thy heart."
 Make full sur - ren - der and give me Thy heart." } "Give me Thy heart,

p
 Give me Thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher - ev - er Thou art; From this dark

rit.
 world, He would draw Thee a - part, Speaking so ten - der - ly, "Give me Thy heart."

Invitation

139 FIX YOUR EYES UPON JESUS

W. W. D.

James McGranahan, 1877

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

Would you know God's peace with-in? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 Would you know His power to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
 Would your songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

REFRAIN.

Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who lives and reigns on high,

He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

Copyright, 1877, by James McGranahan. Renewed 1905.

4 Grieving, would you comfort know?
 Fix your eyes upon Jesus;
 Humble be when blessings flow?
 Fix your eyes upon Jesus; —*Ref.*

5 Would you strength in weakness have?
 Fix your eyes upon Jesus;
 See a light beyond the grave?
 Fix your eyes upon Jesus; —*Ref.*

Hymns of Salvation

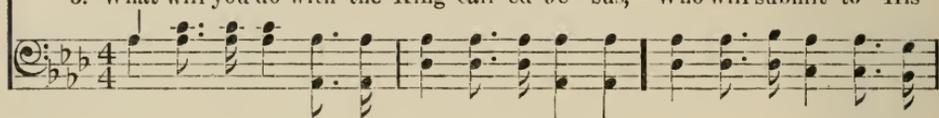
140 WHAT WILL YOU DO?

F. G. Burroughs

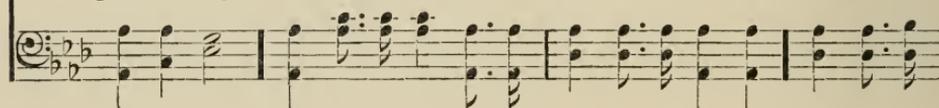
Adam Geibel, 1890



1. What will you do with the King call-ed Je - sus? Ma - ny are wait-ing to
2. What will you do for the King call-ed Je - sus, He who for you left His
3. What will you do with the King call-ed Je - sus,—Who will submit to His



hear you say,— Some have despised Him, reject - ing His mer - cy, What will you throne a - bove, Here 'mid the low-ly and sin - ful to la - bor, Dai - ly un - gen - tle sway? Where are the hearts ready now to enthrone Him? Who will His



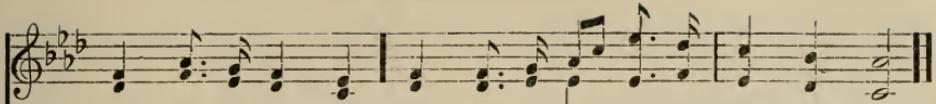
do with your King to - day? What can you witness con - cern - ing His goodness, fold - ing His Fa - ther's love. Look on the fields white al - read - y to har - vest, kind com - mands o - bey? Come with your ointments most costly and precious,



Who died to save you from sin's bit - ter thrall? Who will de - clare Him the Who now is will - ing to toil with the few? What will you do for the Pour out your gifts at the dear Sav - iour's feet; Ren - der to Him all your



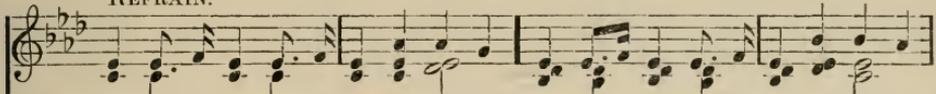
Invitation



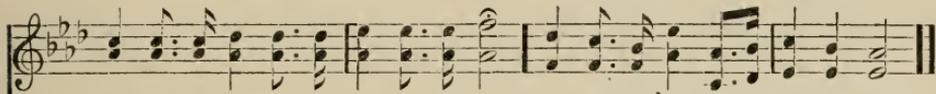
fair - est of thou - sands? Who now will crown Him the Lord of all?
 dear Sav - iour, Je - sus? I.o, He is wait - ing, He calls for you!
 loy - al de - vo - tion; Seek to ex - alt Him by prais - es meet.



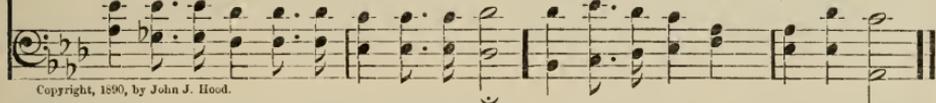
REFRAIN.



What will you do with the King called Jesus? What, O what will you do with Jesus?



He waits to bless all who humbly confess Faith in His blood and righteousness.



Copyright, 1890, by John J. Hood.

141 CHILD OF SIN AND SORROW

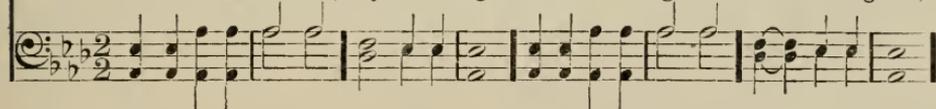
Ava P. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

Thomas Hastings, 1832



1. Child of sin and sorrow, Filled with dismay, Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to day;
2. Child of sin and sorrow, Why wilt thou die? Come while thou canst borrow Help from on high;
3. Child of sin and sor-row, Thy moments glide Like the fitting arrow Or the rushing tide;



Heaven bids thee come While yet there's room. Child of sin and sor - row, Hear and o - bey.
 Grieve not that love Which from a - bove, Child of sin and sor - row, Would bring thee nigh.
 Ere time is o'er Heaven's grace implore: Child of sin and sor - row, In Christ con - fide.



Hymns of Salvation

142 WE HAVE HEARD THE JOYFUL SOUND

Jesus Saves

Priscilla J Owens, 1882

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1882

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the tid - ings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com - mand: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Repentance and Faith in Christ

143 I WAS A WANDERING SHEEP

Lebanon S. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

John Zundel, 1835

The musical score is written in a 6/8 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each with a corresponding musical staff. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

1. I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold;
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul;
 4. I was a wandering sheep, I would not be con-trolled;

I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
 They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
 But now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
 They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wandering sheep,
 I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;

I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wan-dering one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home.

Hymns of Salvation

144 ROCK OF AGES

Toplady 7s. 61.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

Thomas Hastings, 1830



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,



- Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,



- Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me, hide my - self in Thee.



145 GOD CALLING YET! SHALL I NOT HEAR?

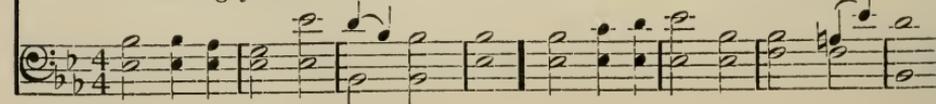
Bera L. M.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735;
 Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1855

John E. Gould, 1849



1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
 2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
 3. God calling yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos - er lock?



Repentance and Faith in Christ

Shall life's swift passing years all fly; And still my soul in slumbers lie?
 And base-ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 He still is wait-ing to re - ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give
 No heed, but still in bondage live?
 I wait, but He does not forsake;
 He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
 My heart I yield without delay;
 Vain world, farewell; from thee I part;
 The voice of God hath reached my heart.

146 JUST AS I AM

Woodworth L. M.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Fight-ings, and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come, 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, I come.

Hymns of Salvation

147 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Olivet (Mason) 6s. & 4s.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part, Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

148 FORTH FROM THE DARK

St. Catherine L. M. 61.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

Henri F. Hemy, 1865, alt. by J. G. Walton, 1871

1. Forth from the dark and stormy sky, Lord, to Thine al - tar's shade we fly;
 2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;

Repentance and Faith in Christ

Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Sav-iour, we seek Thy shel-ter here:
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost, Long have our souls been tempest-tossed:

Wea-ry and weak, Thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a - way.
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a - way.

149 LORD, I BELIEVE; THY POWER I OWN Lambeth C. M.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

S. Webbe (?)

1. Lord, I be - lieve; Thy power I own, Thy word I would o - bey;
2. Lord, I be - lieve; but gloom-y fears Sometimes be - dim my sight;
3. Lord, I be - lieve; but Thou dost know My faith is cold and weak;
4. Yes, I be - lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:

I wan-der com - fort - less and lone When from Thy truth I stray.
I look to Thee with prayers and tears, And cry for strength and light.
Pi - ty my frail - ty, and be - stow The con - fi - dence I seek.
Lord, to Thy truth my spir - it bow; Help Thou mine un - be - lief.

Hymns of Salvation

150 I BRING MY SINS TO THEE

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

C. Crozat Converse, 1892

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count, That
 2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can - not tell; No
 3. My joys to Thee I bring, The joys Thy love has given, That
 4. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O

all may cleans - ed be, In the once o - pened Fount: I
 words shall need - ed be, Thou know - est all so well: I
 each may be a wing To lift me near - er heaven: I
 Sav - iour, let me be Thine, ev - er Thine a - lone. My

bring them, Sav - iour, all to Thee; The bur - den is too great for me.
 bring the sor - row laid on me, O suffering Sav - iour! all to Thee.
 bring them, Sav - iour, all to Thee, Who hast pro - cured them all for me.
 heart, my life, my all, I bring To Thee, my Sav - iour and my King.

Copyright, 1892, by C. Crozat Converse.

151 I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS

Bullinger P. M.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1877

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood;
 4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,

Repentance and Faith in Christ

Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Trust-ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
 Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.

5 I am trusting Thee for power,
 Thine can never fail;
 Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
 Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
 Never let me fall;
 I am trusting Thee for ever,
 And for all.

152 IS THERE ROOM FOR ME?

E. E. Hewitt, 1900

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1900

1. Sav - iour, in whose name I pray, Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way;
 2. At the sprinkled mer - cy - seat Let me find ac - cept - ance sweet;
 3. Ma - ny, in the life be - low, Sought thee, pressed by want and woe;
 4. In that cit - y built on high, Far be - yond this change - ful sky,

REFRAIN.

At the cross of Cal - va - ry, Is there room for me?
 Thousands there for refuge flee; Is there room for me?
 Ma - ny now are seek - ing thee; Is there room for me?
 Loved ones now thy beauty see: Is there room for me?

Is there room for me?
 for me?

Is there room for me? Saviour, on thy lov - ing breast Let me sweetly rest.
 even me? sweetly rest.

Hymns of Salvation

153 I HEAR THY WELCOME VOICE

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee
 2. Though com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure;
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love,
 4. 'Tis Je - sus who con - firms The bless - ed work with - in,

For cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 Thou dost my vile-ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
 To per - fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove.
 By add - ing grace to wel-comed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.

REFRAIN.

I am com - ing, Lord! Com - ing now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

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5 And He the witness gives
 To loyal hearts and free,
 That every promise is fulfilled,
 If faith but brings the plea.—*Ref.*

6 All hail, atoning blood!
 All hail, redeeming grace!
 All hail, the Gift of Christ, our Lord,
 Our Strength and Righteousness.—*Ref.*

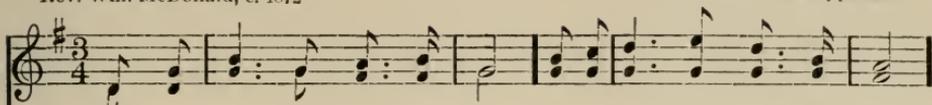
Repentance and Faith in Christ

154 I AM COMING TO THE CROSS

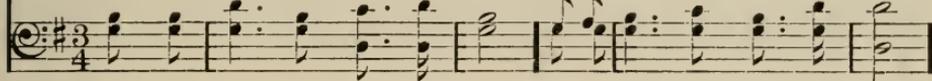
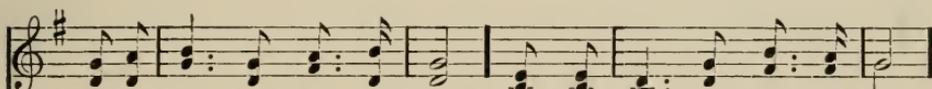
William G. Fisher, 1869

Rev. Wm. McDonald, c. 1872

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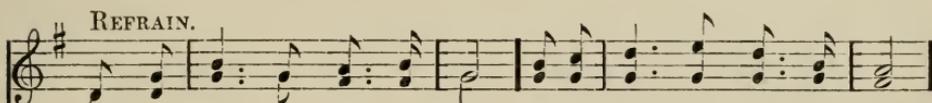
1. I am com - ing to the cross: I am poor and weak and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee— Friends and time and earth-ly store;
 4. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in Him I am;

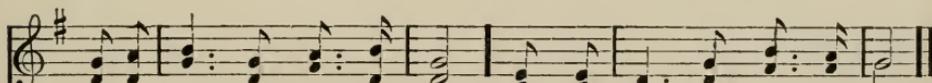
I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be— Wholly Thine—for ev - er - more.
 I am ev - ery whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.



REFRAIN.



I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

Humbly at Thy cross I bow; Save me, Je - sus, save me now.



Hymns of Salvation

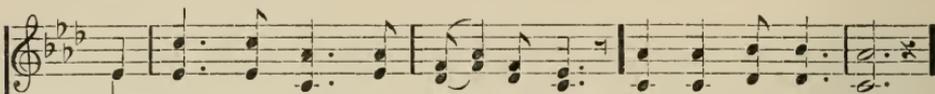
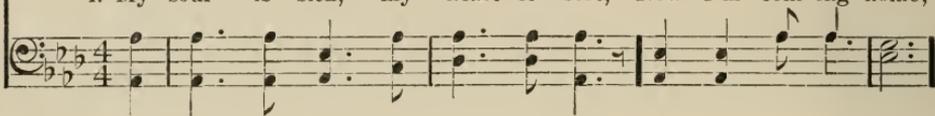
155 I'VE WANDERED FAR AWAY FROM GOD

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1892

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1892



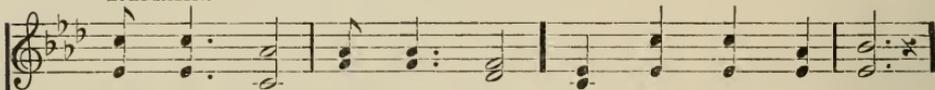
1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com - ing home;



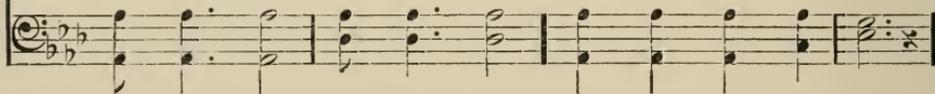
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
 I now re - pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



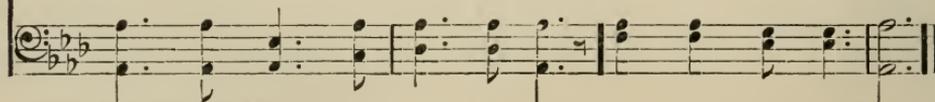
REFRAIN.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



Copyright, 1892, by William J. Kirkpatrick.

5 My only hope, my only plea,
 Now I'm coming home;
 That Jesus died, and died for me,
 Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood I know,
 Now I'm coming home;
 O wash me whiter than the snow,
 Lord, I'm coming home.

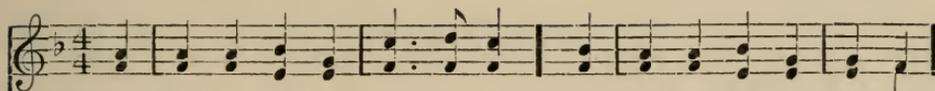
Repentance and Faith in Christ

156 I'VE FOUND A FRIEND

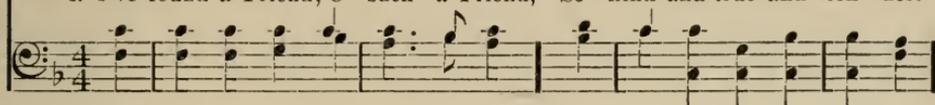
Constance 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866

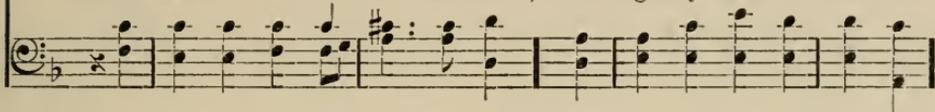
Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875



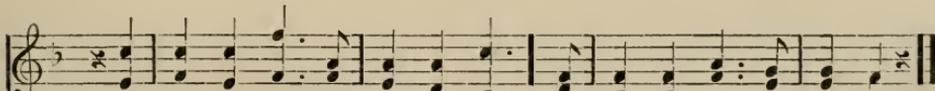
1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend, So kind and true and ten - der!



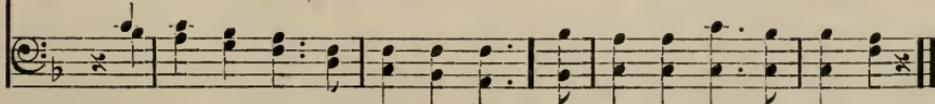
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
 And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en;
 So wise a Coun - sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!



And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
 Naught that I have my own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;
 E - ter - nal glo - ry gleams a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
 From Him who loves me now so well What power my soul shall sev - er?



For I am His, and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ev - er.
 So now to watch, to work, to war; And then to rest for ev - er.
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for ev - er.



Hymns of Salvation

157 I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Vox Dilecti C. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

p *mf*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

cres.

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
 Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p *cres.*

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

cres. *f*

I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till travelling days are done.

Repentance and Faith in Christ

158 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1876

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1876

1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 For my par - don this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 Naught of good that I have done— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
 This is all my right - eous - ness— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

O pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow;

No oth - er fount I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

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- 5 Now by this I'll overcome—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 Now by this I'll reach my home—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*
- 6 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 All my praise for this I bring—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.—*Ref.*

Hymns of Salvation

159 I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS

Miriam 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus; All ful - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
 4. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
 His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline.
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly Child:

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I love the Name of Je - sus, Em - man - uel, Christ the Lord;
 I long to be with Je - sus A - mid the heav - en - ly throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
 Like frag - rance on the breez - es, His Name a - broad is poured.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

Repentance and Faith in Christ

160 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS

The Solid Rock

Rev. Edward Mote, 1825

William B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and
 2. When dark-ness veils His love - ly face, I rest up - on un -
 3. His oath, His cove - nant, and His blood Sup - port me in the
 4. When I shall launch in worlds un - seen O may I then be

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But
 chang - ing grace; In ev - ery rough and storm - y gale My
 sink - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
 found in Him; Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault-

REFRAIN.

whol-ly lean on Je - sus' Name.
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. } On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand;
 then is all my Hope and Stay. }
 less to stand be - fore the throne.

All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Hymns of Salvation

161 WEARY OF EARTH

Langran 10s.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

James Langran, 1862

1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at
 2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure
 3. The while I fain would tread the heaven - ly way, E - vil is
 4. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the

heaven and long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil
 glo - ry of that ho - ly land? Be - fore the white - ness
 ev - er with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the
 hands stretched out to draw me near, And His the blood that

thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
 of that throne ap - pear? Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
 gra - cious tid - ings fall, "Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
 can for all a - tone, And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.

5 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.

6 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.

Conflict With Sin

162 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

Need

Annie S. Hawks, 1872: ref. added

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872

1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need Thee ev - ery hour; Stay Thou near by;
 3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;

No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly, and a - bide, Or life is vain.

REFRAIN.

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour, — I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1900, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission.

4 I need Thee every hour;
 Teach me Thy will,
 And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfil. — *Ref.*

5 I need Thee every hour,
 Most Holy One;
 O make me Thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son. — *Ref.*

Hymns of Salvation

163 THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I

William G. Fischer, 1874

E. Johnson

Used by permission



1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet!
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sor-rows pre-vail,



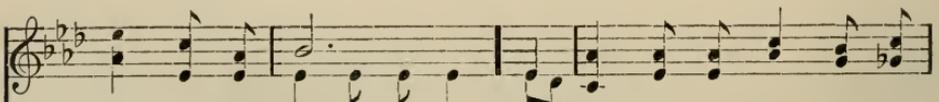
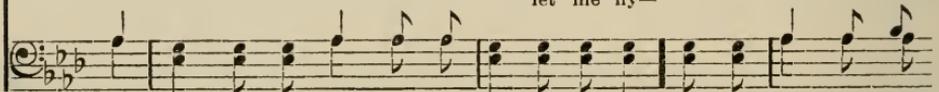
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o-ver the soul!
But, toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow - y vale.



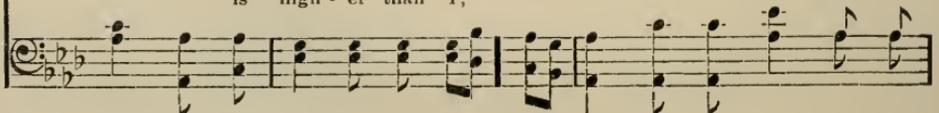
REFRAIN.



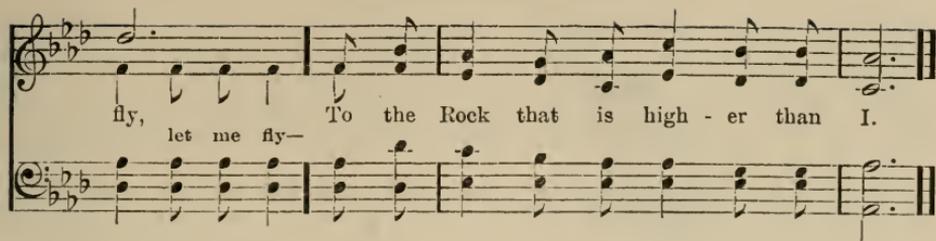
O then, to the Rock let me fly, let me fly— To the Rock that is



high - er than I; O then, to the Rock let me
is high - er than I;



Conflict with Sin

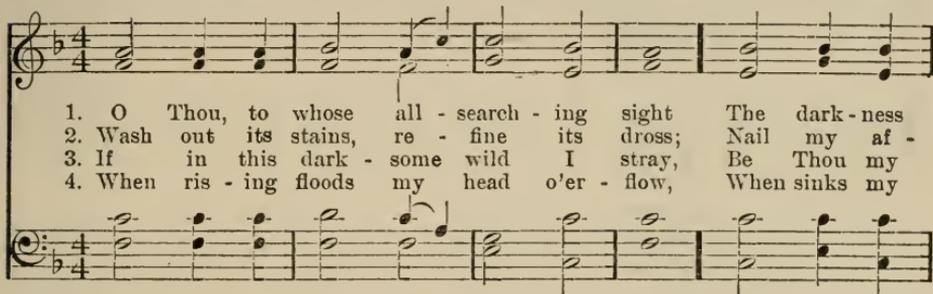


fly, let me fly— To the Rock that is high - er than I.

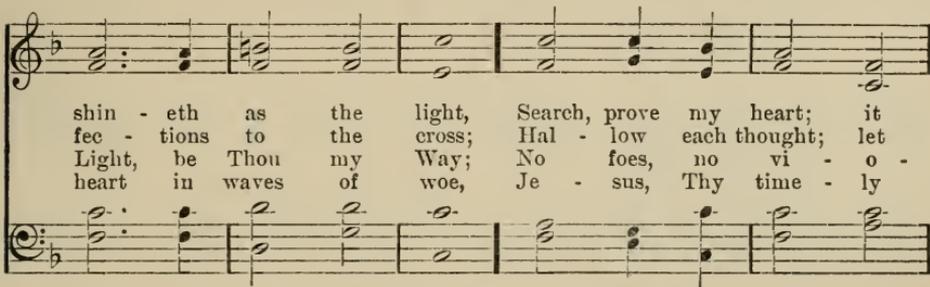
164 O THOU TO WHOSE ALL-SEARCHING Federal Street L. M.

Count N. L. von Zinzendorf, 1721. Tr. Rev. John Wesley, 1738: alt.

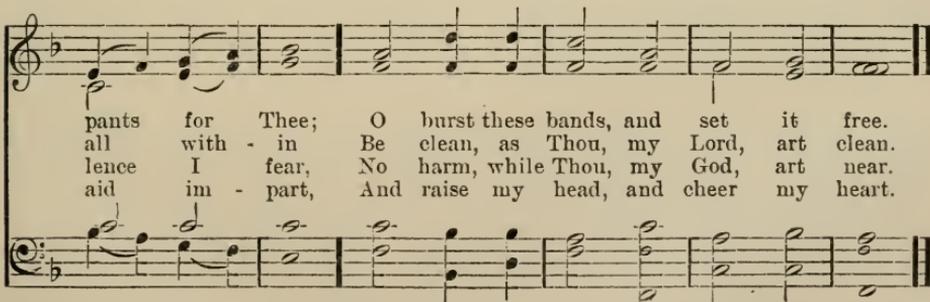
Henry K. Oliver, 1832



1. O Thou, to whose all - search - ing sight The dark - ness
 2. Wash out its stains, re - fine its dross; Nail my af -
 3. If in this dark - some wild I stray, Be Thou my
 4. When ris - ing floods my head o'er - flow, When sinks my



shin - eth as the light, Search, prove my heart; it
 fec - tions to the cross; Hal - low each thought; let
 Light, be Thou my Way; No foes, no vi - o -
 heart in waves of woe, Je - sus, Thy time - ly



pants for Thee; O burst these bands, and set it free.
 all with - in Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.
 lence I fear, No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.
 aid im - part, 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 my way,
 My strength proportion to my day;
 Till toil and grief and pain shall cease
 Where all is calm and joy and peace.

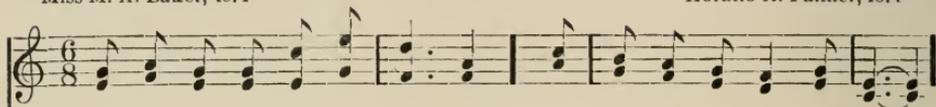
Hymns of Salvation

165 MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

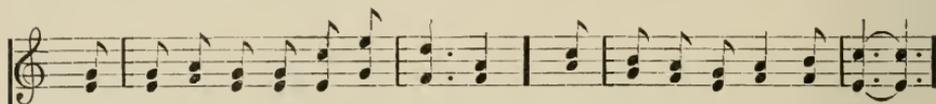
Peace! Be Still!

Miss M. A. Baker, 1874

Horatio R. Palmer, 1874



1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;



The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
 The depths of my sad heart are troub-led, O wak-en and save, I pray!
 Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;



"Car-est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
 Tor-rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
 Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;



When each moment so mad-ly is threatening A grave in the an - gry deep?
 And I per - ish! I per-ish! dear Mas - ter; Oh! has-ten, and take con - trol.
 And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.



Conflict with Sin

REFRAIN.

p *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall o - bey My will, Peace, be still!
Peace, be still! peace, be still!"

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

cres *cen*

ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The

do. *ff*

Mas- ter of o - cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will;

p *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly obey My will; Peace, peace be still!"

Hymns of Salvation

166 IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

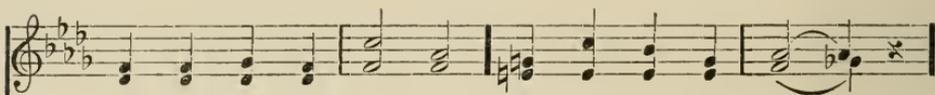
Penitence 6s. & 5s. D.

James Montgomery, 1834: alt.

Spencer Lane, 1879



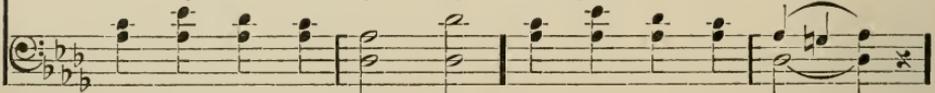
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
 2. With its witch - ing pleas - ures Would this vain world charm,
 3. If with sore af - flic - tion Thou in love chas - tise,
 4. When in dust and ash - es To the grave I sink,



Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee:
 Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm,
 Pour Thy ben - e - dic - tion On the sac - ri - fice;
 While heaven's glo - ry flash - es O'er the shelv - ing brink,



When Thou seest me wav - er, With a look re - call,
 Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
 Then, up - on Thine al - tar Free - ly of - fered up,
 On Thy truth re - ly - ing Through that mor - tal strife,



Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross - crowned Cal - va - ry.
 Though the flesh may fal - ter, Faith shall drink the cup.
 Lord, re - ceive me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.



Conflict with Sin

167 WHEN THE STORMS OF LIFE ARE RAGING

Miss M. E. Servoss, 1878

James McGranahan, 1878

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,
 2. Though He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
 3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
 4. So, while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meeting storms and billows wild,

I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
 For in love and not in an - ger, All His chast - en - ings will come.
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
 Je - sus, for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Fa - ther's child.

REFRAIN.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no
 He will hide me, He will hide me,

harm..... can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,
 Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,

safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of His hand.
 safe - ly hide me In the shad - ow of His hand.

Hymns of Salvation

168 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD

Laban S. M.

Rev. George Heath, 1781: alt.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise,
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won; Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

A host of sins are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help Di - vine im - plore.
 Thine arduous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

Consecration and Service

169 AM I A SOLDIER OF THE CROSS

Arlington C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, c. 1723

Arr. from Thomas A. Arne, 1762

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb,
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Sure I must fight if I would reign: In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His Name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

Consecration and Service

170 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

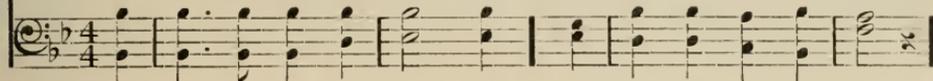
Webb 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

George J. Webb, 1837



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
 Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day:
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead,
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



Hymns of Salvation

171 WE ARE MARCHING ON

Sunday School Volunteer Song

Fanny J. Crosby, 1867

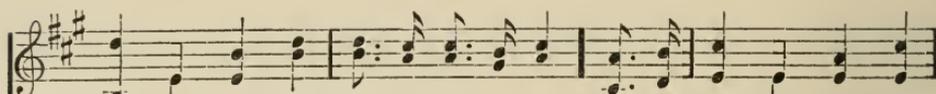
William B. Bradbury, 1867



1. We are march - ing on with shield and ban - ner bright, We will
 2. We are march - ing on, our Cap - tain, ev - er near, Will pro -
 3. We are march - ing on the straight and nar - row way That will



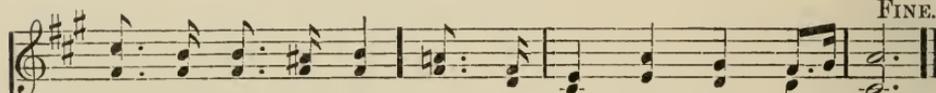
D. C.—We are march - ing on - ward, sing - ing as we go, To the



work for God and bat - tle for the right, We will praise His name re -
 tect us still, His gen - tle voice we hear: Let the foe ad - vance, we'll
 lead to life and ev - er - last - ing day, To the smil - ing fields that



prom - ised land where liv - ing wa - ters flow; Come and join our ranks as



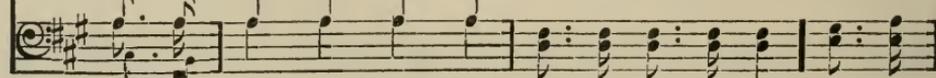
joic - ing in His might, And we'll work till Je - sus calls.
 nev - er, nev - er fear, For we'll work till Je - sus calls.
 nev - er will de - cay, But we'll work till Je - sus calls.



pil - grims here be - low, Come and work till Je - sus calls.



In the Sun - day School our ar - my we pre - pare, As we
 Then a - wake, a - wake, our hap - py, hap - py song, We will
 We are march - ing on and press - ing toward the prize To the

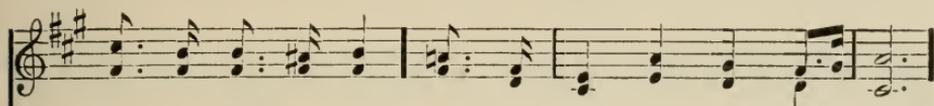
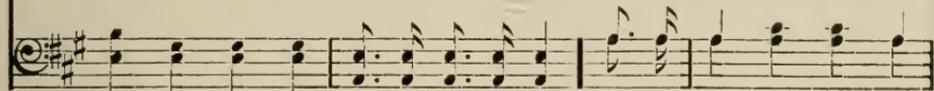


FINE.

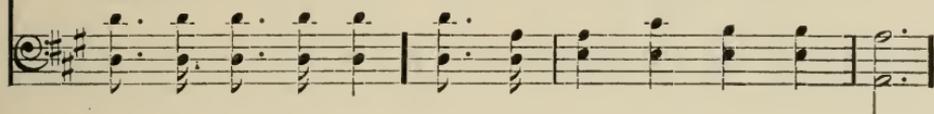
Consecration and Service



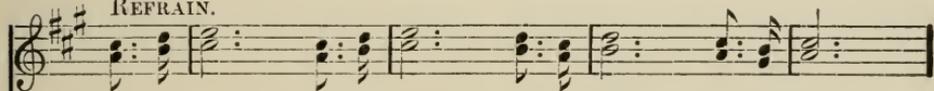
ral - ly round our bless-ed standard there, And the Sav-iour's cross we
shout for joy, and glad-ly march a-long; In the Lord of Hosts let
glo - rious crown be - yond the glowing skies, To the ra - dian't fields where



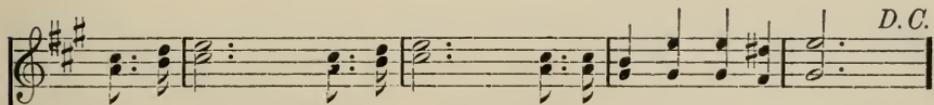
ear - ly learn to bear, While we work till Je - sus calls.
ev - ery heart be strong, While we work till Je - sus calls.
pleas-ure nev - er dies, And we'll work till Je - sus calls.



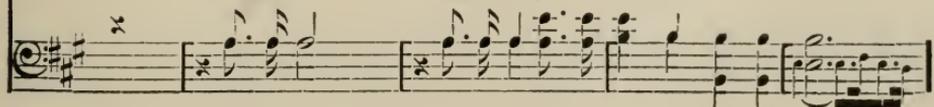
REFRAIN.



Then a-wake, then a-wake, Hap-py song, hap-py song,
Then a-wake, then a-wake, Hap-py song, hap-py song,



Shout for joy, shout for joy, As we glad-ly march a-long.
Shout for joy, shout for joy,



Hymns of Salvation

172 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

Angel's Story 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1869

Arthur H. Mann, 1883

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee

Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guardian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

Consecration and Service

173 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

Work Song P. M.

Anna L. Coghill, c. 1860: alt.

Lowell Mason, 1864

1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing: Un - der the sun - set skies,

Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more,

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is darken - ing, When man's work is o'er.

Hymns of Salvation

174 PUT ON THE ARMOR

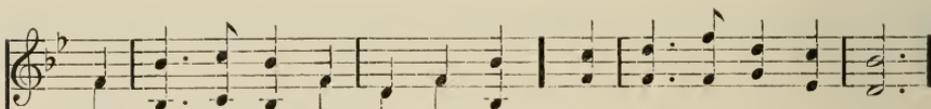
Stand Firm C. M. with Refrain.

Anonymous

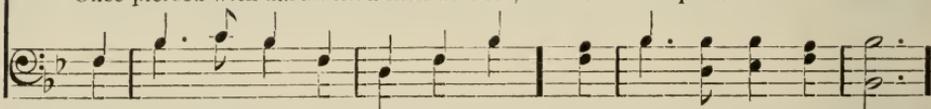
Ferris Tozer



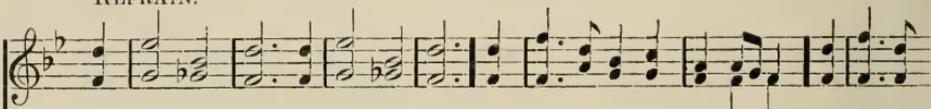
1. Put on the ar - mor of our God, Be strong to do His will;
2. Put on the ar - mor; girt with truth, The work is not thine own;
3. Put on the ar - mor; shod with peace Thy feet shall firm en - dure;
4. Put on the ar - mor, take thy shield, Faith in the ris - en Lord:



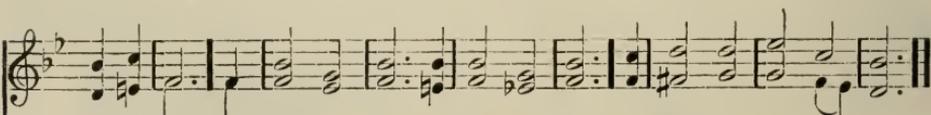
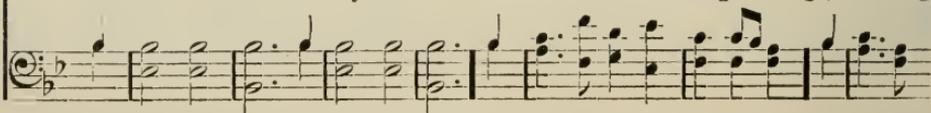
Dare not go forth for once un-armed, Thy foes would do thee ill.
Bind to thy heart the law of God, Ful-filled by Christ a - lone.
Though snares be-set and thorns may pierce, He makes thy foot-steps sure.
Once pierced with darts still aimed at thee, He con - quers with a word.



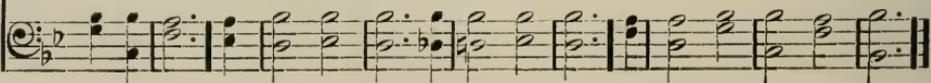
REFRAIN.



Then stand! stand firm! de-fy the foe! Thou in the Master's strength shall go, Enduring



to the end. Then stand! stand firm! de-fy the foe! En-dur-ing to the end.



Consecration and Service

175 HEAR THE CAPTAIN CLEARLY CALLING

Rev. George E. Martin, 1898

Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1. Hear the Cap-tain clear-ly call-ing, While our lives are young and strong,
2. Hear our Cap-tain clear-ly call-ing, To us all His sum-mous ring,
3. We shall hear the Cap-tain calling Soft-ly, when the fight is won;

"Fall in line, My youth-ful sol-diers; Up for the bat-tle, with this song:
"Faint not, comrades, in the bat-tle; As ye strug-gle, shout and sing:
"Fall in line, My faith-ful sol-diers, You have won the great 'Well done.'"

REFRAIN.

We are sol-diers of the cross, With our Cap-tain we will fight:

Down for ev-er, prince of sin! Up for ev-er, Prince of light!"

Hymns of Salvation

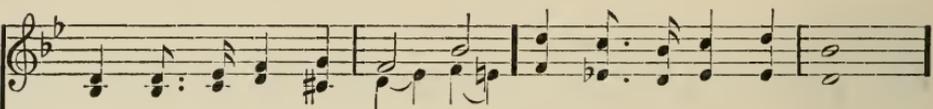
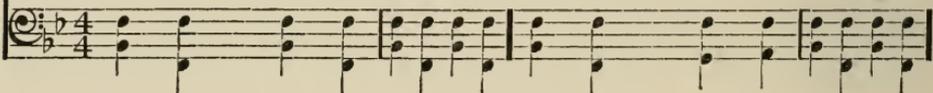
176 HARK TO THE SOUND OF VOICES

Colin Sterne, 1898

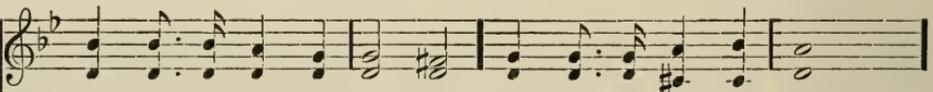
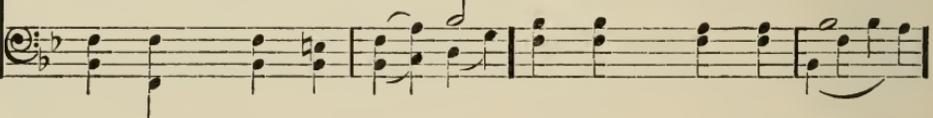
H. Ernest Nichol, 1898



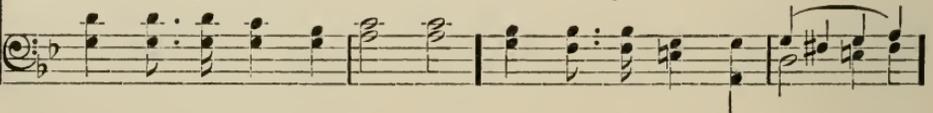
1. Hark to the sound of voic - es! Hark to the tramp of feet!
 2. Out of the mist of er - ror, Out of the realms of night,
 3. On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a - bove!



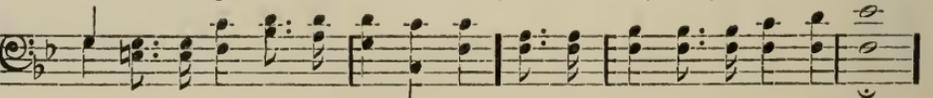
Is it a might - y ar - my Tread - ing the bus - y street?
 Out of the pride of learn - ing, Seek - ing the home of light;
 Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the power and love.



Near - er it comes and near - er, Sing - ing a glad re - frain;
 Out of the strife for pow - er, Out of the greed of gold,
 Here are ye trained for he - roes, Yon - der ye serve the King;

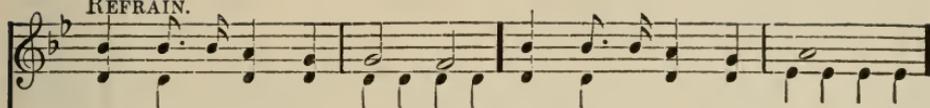


List what they say as they haste a - way To the sound of a mar - tial strain:—
 On - ward they roam to their heavenly home, And the treas - ure that grows not old.
 March to the light 'neath the banner white, With the song that ye love to sing:—

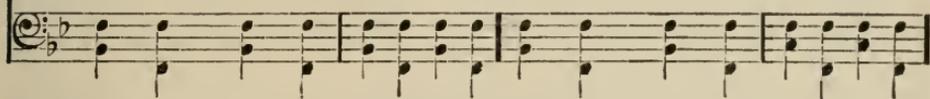


Consecration and Service

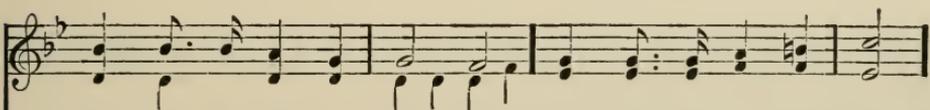
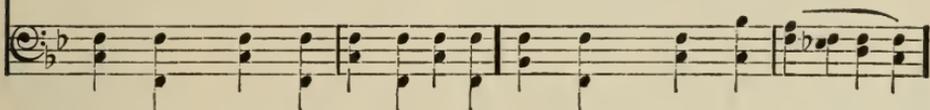
REFRAIN.



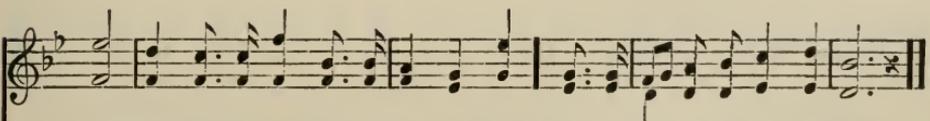
"March-ing be-neath the ban - ner, Fight - ing beneath the cross,



Trust - ing in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf - fer loss:



Sing - ing the songs of home - land, Loud - ly the cho - rus rings;



We march to the fight in our ar - mor bright At the call of the King of kings!"



Hymns of Salvation

177 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN

Crucifer 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824, (Text of 1833)

Henry Smart, 1867

- | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, | All to leave, and fol - low Thee; |
| 2. Man may troub - le and dis - tress me, | 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast; |
| 3. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, | Rise o'er sin and fear and care; |
| 4. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, | Armed by faith, and winged by prayer; |

| | |
|---|--|
| Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, | Thou, from hence, my all shalt be: |
| Life with tri - als hard may press me, | Heaven will bring me sweet - er rest: |
| Life to find in ev - ery sta - tion | Something still to do or bear; |
| Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, | God's own hand shall guide thee there. |

| | |
|---|---------------------------------------|
| Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, | All I've sought, or hoped, or known; |
| O 'tis not in grief to harm me | While Thy love is left to me; |
| Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, | What a Fa - ther's smile is thine, |
| Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion; | Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days; |

| | |
|--|---|
| Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, | God and heaven are still my own. |
| O 'twere not in joy to charm me, | Were that joy un - mixed with Thee. |
| What a Sav - iour died to win thee: | Child of heaven, shouldst thou re - pine? |
| Hope soon change to glad fru - i - tion, | Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. |

Consecration and Service

178 HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CRYING

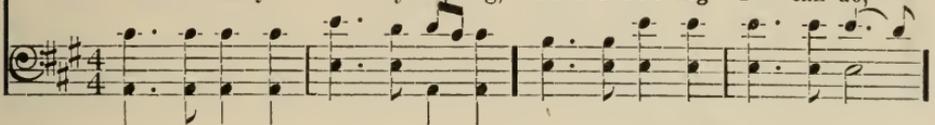
Disciple 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

Rev. Joshua Leavitt's "Christian Lyre," 1831



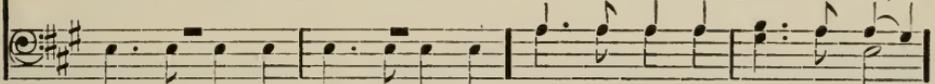
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry-ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heathen lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
 4. Let none hear you i - dly say-ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vest wait-ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door.
 You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you:



Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
 If you can - not rouse the wicked With the judg - ment's dread a - larms,
 Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav - iour's wait - ing arms.
 An - swer quickly when He call-eth, "Here am I; send me, send me."

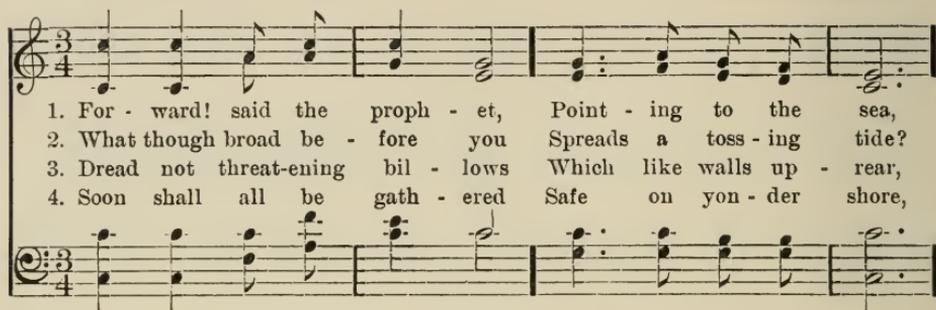


Hymns of Salvation

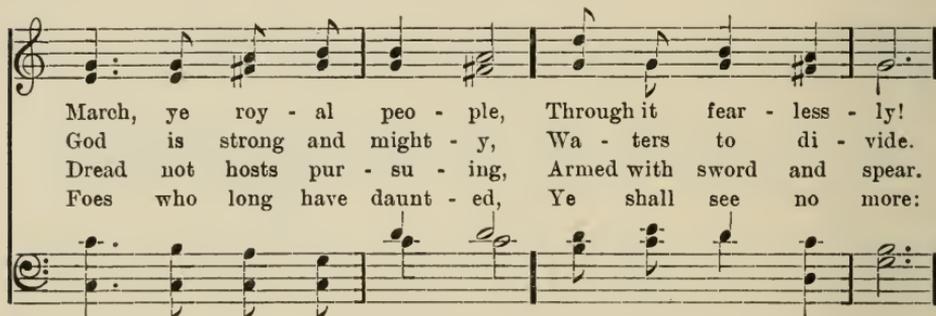
179 FORWARD! SAID THE PROPHET

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1874

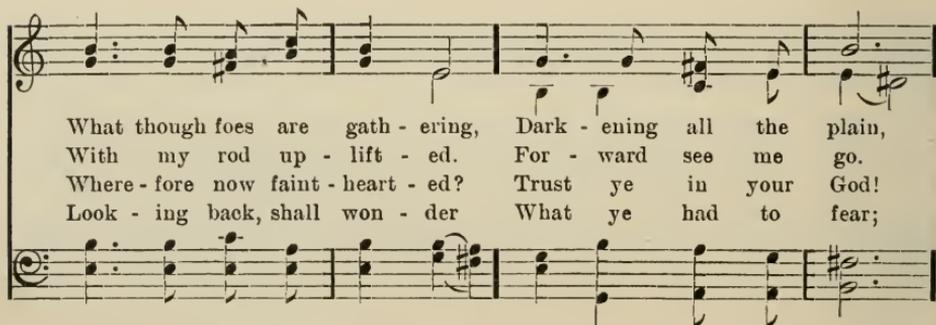
Arr. from Sir John Stainer



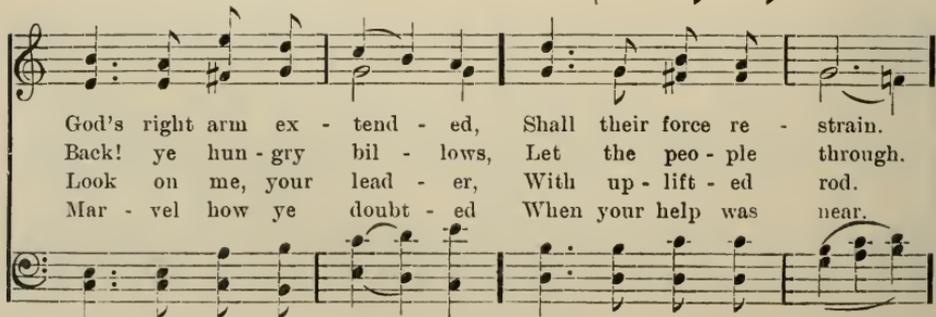
1. For - ward! said the proph - et, Point - ing to the sea,
 2. What though broad be - fore you Spreads a toss - ing tide?
 3. Dread not threat - ening bil - lows Which like walls up - rear,
 4. Soon shall all be gath - ered Safe on yon - der shore,



March, ye roy - al peo - ple, Through it fear - less - ly!
 God is strong and might - y, Wa - ters to di - vide.
 Dread not hosts pur - su - ing, Armed with sword and spear.
 Foes who long have daunt - ed, Ye shall see no more:



What though foes are gath - ering, Dark - ening all the plain,
 With my rod up - lift - ed. For - ward see me go.
 Where - fore now faint - heart - ed? Trust ye in your God!
 Look - ing back, shall won - der What ye had to fear;



God's right arm ex - tend - ed, Shall their force re - strain.
 Back! ye hun - gry bil - lows, Let the peo - ple through.
 Look on me, your lead - er, With up - lift - ed rod.
 Mar - vel how ye doubt - ed When your help was near.

Consecration and Service

REFRAIN.

Roll back, rush - ing wa - ters! Stay thy waves, O sea!

That I may gain the bless - ed land My God has prom-ised me.

180 JESUS CALLS US, O'ER THE TUMULT

Galilee 8s. & 7s.

Cecil F. Alexander. 1852

W H. Jude 1874

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea;
 2. As of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
 3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low Me;"
 Turned from home and toil and kin-dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian love Me more."

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
 Days of toil and hours of ease,
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
 "Christian, love Me more than these."

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
 Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
 Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
 Serve and love Thee best of all.

Hymns of Salvation

181 WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

Armageddon 6s. & 5s. 12 l.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

Arr. by Sir John Goss, 1871

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the ar - my,
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life - blood,
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar - my

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the war - rior psalm; But for Love that claim - eth Lives for whom He died:
 For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy blessing fill - ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None can o - ver - throw: Round His standard rang - ing, Vic - tory is se - cure;

REFRAIN.

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
 He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con - straining,
 Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand redem - tion,
 For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing

By Thy grace Di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

Consecration and Service

182 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS St. Gertrude 6s. & 5s. 121.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 In the tri - umph - song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

REFRAIN.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. } Onward, Christian soldiers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail. }
 This through countless a ges Men and an - gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Hymns of Salvation

183 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH

All Saints New C. M. D.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea- gle eye Could pierce be- yond the grave,
 3. A glo- rious band the chos- en few On whom the Spir- it came,
 4. A no- ble ar- my, men and boys, The ma- tron and the maid,

His blood- red ban- ner streams a- far: Who fol- lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas- ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
 Twelve va- liant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
 A- round the Sav- iour's throne re- joice, In robes of light ar- rayed:

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri- umph- ant o- ver pain,
 Like Him, with par- don on his tongue In midst of mor- tal pain,
 They met the ty- rant's brandished steel, The li- on's go- ry mane;
 They climbed the steep as- cent of heaven Through peril, toil, and pain:

Who pa- tient bears his cross be- low, He fol- lows in his train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol- lows in his train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol- lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol- low in their train.

Consecration and Service

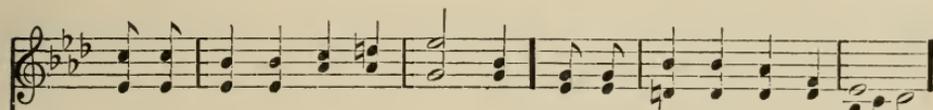
184 LIKE AN ARMY WE ARE MARCHING

Fanny J. Crosby, 1890

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1890



1. Like an ar - my we are march - ing, In the serv - ice of the Lord;
2. Like an ar - my we are march - ing, With our ban - ners, day by day,
3. Like an ar - my we are march - ing, From the Sun - day - school we come;
4. Like an ar - my we are march - ing, Ma - ny tri - als though we meet, —



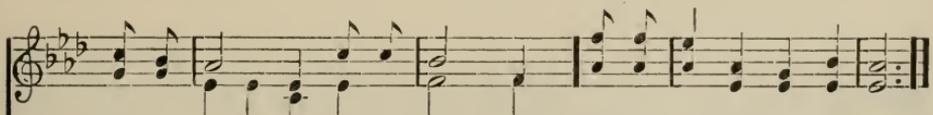
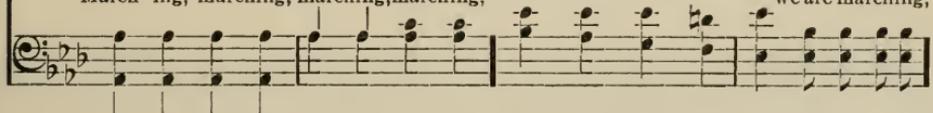
March - ing on - ward to the vic - tory He has prom - ised in His word.
 Look - ing ev - er un - to Je - sus, Trusting Him to guide our way.
 Trained to fol - low our Com - mand - er, Till He brings us safe - ly home.
 We shall count them scores of bless - ings, When we rest at Je - sus' feet.



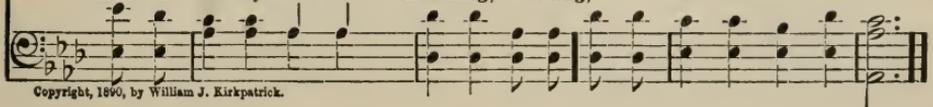
REFRAIN.



March - ing, march - ing, March - ing brave and strong,
 March - ing, marching, marching, marching, we are marching,



Like an ar - my we are march - ing, While we sing our hap - py song.
 Like an ar - my we are marching, marching,



Hymns of Salvation

185 NOW THE SOWING

Frances R. Havergal, 1870

Work for Jesus

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. Now the sow-ing and the weep-ing, Work-ing hard and wait-ing long;
 2. Now the prun-ing, sharp, un-spar-ing, Scat-tered blos-som, bleed-ing shoot;
 3. Now the long and toil-some du - ty, Stone by stone to carve and bring;

Af - ter-ward the gold - en reap-ing, Har - vest-home and grate-ful song.
 Af - ter-ward the plenteous bear-ing Of the Mas - ter's pleas-ant fruit.
 Af - ter-ward the per - feet beau-ty Of the pal - ace of the King.

REFRAIN.

Then work, work for Je - sus; Toil through the cloud or sun

Till the Mas - ter bids thee rest From la - bor when thy work is done.

Copyright, 1888 and 1911, by William J. Kirkpatrick.

- 4 Now the spirit conflict-riven,
 Wounded heart, unequal strife;
 Afterward the triumph given,
 And the victor-crown of life.—*Ref.*
- 5 Now the training, strange and lowly,
 Unexplained and tedious now;
 Afterward the service holy,
 And the Master's "Enter thou!"—*Ref.*

Consecration and Service

186 ON OUR WAY REJOICING

St. Alban 6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. John S. B. Mousell, 1863, 1873: alt.

Arr. from Franz Josef Haydn,
by Rev. John B. Dykes

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move, Hearken to our prais - es,
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go; Vic - tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour

O Thou God of love. Is there grief or sad - ness? Thou our Joy shalt be;
Do - ing all we can, Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large increase,
Vanquished is the foe: Christ without, our safe - ty; Christ within, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore;

REFRAIN.

Is our sky be - cloud - ed? There is light in Thee.
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace.
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy? } On our way re - joic - ing,
On our way re - joic - ing, Ev - er, ev - er - more.

As we home - ward move, Hearken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.

Hymns of Salvation

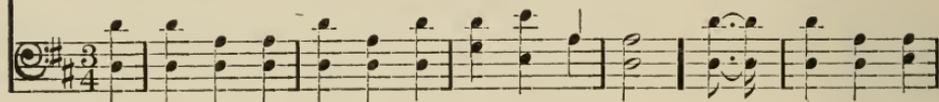
187 PRESS FORWARD AND FEAR NOT

Anna Shipton, 1883

J. H. Tenney, 1883



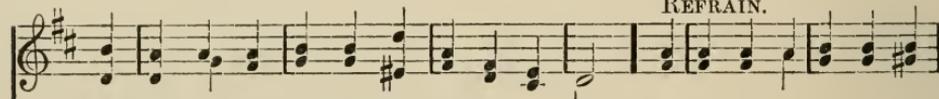
1. Press for-ward and fear not! The bil-lows may roll, But the pow - er of
2. Press for-ward and fear not! Though danger be near, The Lord is our
3. Press for-ward and fear not! We'll hold on our way. Why should we e'er



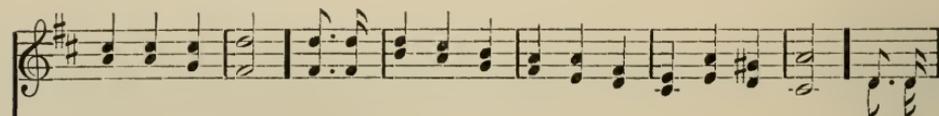
Je - sus their rage can control; Though waves rise in anger, their tumult shall cease:
 refuge: whom, then, shall we fear? His staff is our comfort; our safeguard His rod:
 shrink from our path in dismay? We tread but the road which our Leader has trod,



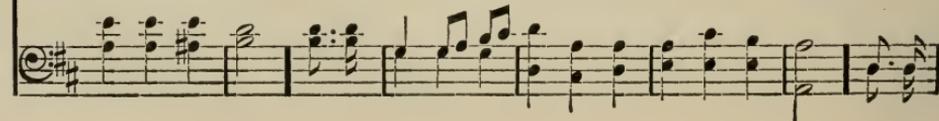
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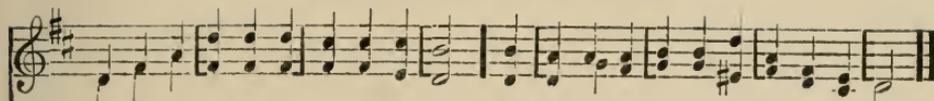
One word of His bid-ding shall hush them to peace.
 Then let us be steadfast, and trust in our God. } Press forward and fear not! Be
 Then let us press for-ward, and trust in our God.



strong in the Lord, In the power of His promise, the truth of His word; Through the



Consecration and Service



sea and the desert our pathway may tend, But He who hath saved us will save to the end.



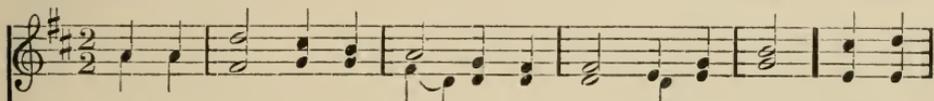
Copyright, 1883, by Presbyterian Board of Publication.

188 WE ARE SOLDIERS OF CHRIST

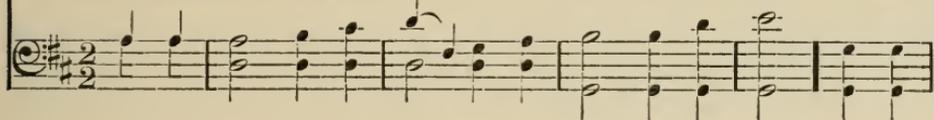
Soldiers of Christ 12s. & 9s.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1889

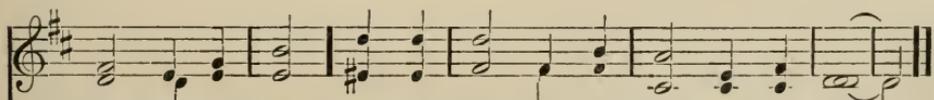
A. Morris Edwards



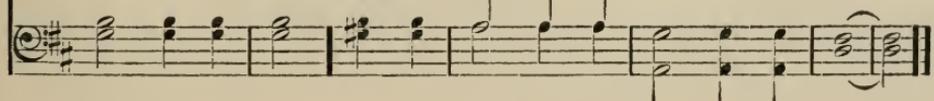
| | | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------------------|---------|
| 1. We are sol - diers of | Christ, who is might - y to save, | And His |
| 2. We are broth - ers and | com - rades, we stand side by side, | And our |
| 3. We will watch read - y | armed if the tempt - er draw near, | If he |
| 4. For the world's love we | live not, its hate we de - fy, | And we |



| | |
|---------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| ban - ner, the cross, is un - furled; | We are pledged to be faith - ful and |
| faith and our hope are the same; | And we think of the cross on which |
| come with a frown or a smile; | We will heed not his threats, nor his |
| will not be led by the throng; | We'll be true to our - selves, to our |



| | | |
|------------------------|--|--|
| stead - fast and brave | A - gainst Sa - tan, the flesh, and the world. | |
| Je - sus has died, | When we bear the re - proach of His name. | |
| flat - ter - ies hear, | Nor be tak - en by storm or by wile. | |
| Fa - ther on high, | And the bright world to which we be - long. | |



Hymns of Salvation

189 NOW I RESOLVE

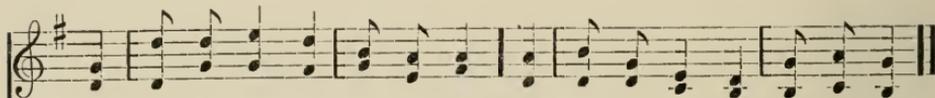
Rockingham New L. M.

Anne Steele, 1760: alt.

Lowell Mason, 1830



1. Now I re-solve with all my heart, With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
2. O be His serv-ice all my joy; A-round let my ex-am-ple shine,
3. Be this the pur-pose of my soul, My sol-emn, my de-term-ined choice,
4. O may I nev-er faint nor tire, Nor wandering leave His sa-cred ways:



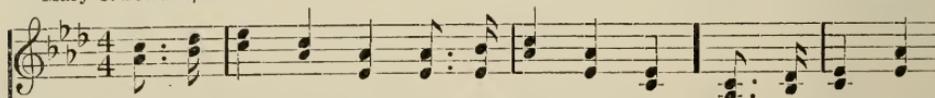
Nor from His pre-cepts e'er de-part Whose serv-ice is a rich re-ward.
Till oth-ers love the blest em-ploy, And join in la-bors so Di-vine.
To yield to His su-preme con-trol, And in His kind commands re-joice.
Great God, ac-cept my soul's de-sire, And give me strength to live Thy praise.



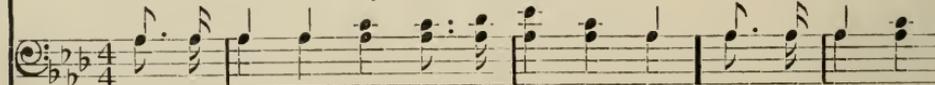
190 HEAR THE MASTER SAY

Mary C. Seward, 1883

Theodore F. Seward, 1883



1. Hear the Mas-ter say, "Go and work to-day, For the la-borers
2. Go! the hun-gry feed, and the wea-ry lead To the rest of
3. Go and work to-day! O do not de-lay, For the night is



still are few." Shall His earn-est cry pass un-heed-ed by, When there's
Je-sus' love. Though your strength be small, God is o-ver all With a
com-ing on; And the least you do shall be blest to you, If for



Consecration and Service

work for all to do? He has need of thee, and His ur - gent plea
 bless - ing from a - bove. Seek for souls to win from the ways of sin,
 Je - sus it is done. Though the seeds that fall may be few and small,

Is, "The har - vest now is white;" Let us quick - ly haste, lest the
 Work with cheer - ful heart, and true; And the jew - els rare, that have
 They shall not be sown in vain: In the garnered sheaves, which the

REFRAIN.

sheaves lie waste, For too soon will come the night. } Hear the Mas - ter
 been your care, Shall at last be given to you. }
 Lord re - ceives, Will be found the rip - ened grain. }

say, "Go and work to - day, For the la - borers still are few." Shall His

earn - est cry pass un - heed - ed by, When there's work for all to do?

Hymns of Salvation

191 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness,
 2. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows,
 3. Go, then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter,

Sow - ing in the noon - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest
 Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest
 Though the loss sustained our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver,

and the time of reap - ing, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.
 and, the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.
 He will bid us wel - come: We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

REFRAIN.

Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves,

We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves.

Consecration and Service

192 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST, ARISE

Soldiers of Christ S. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on,
 2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y power,
 3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
 4. That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts passed,

Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His E - ter - nal Son.
 Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
 But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
 Ye may o'er - come through Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.

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193 A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

Laban S. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil -
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
 O may it all my powers en - gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die.

Hymns of Salvation

194 GO, LABOR ON

Rev. Horatius Bonar

Missionary Chant L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832

1. Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
 2. Go, la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heav-en-ly gain;
 3. Go, la-bor on; e-nough, while here, If he shall praise thee, if He deign
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;

It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter prais-es—what are men?
 Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer; No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!"

195 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE

Maitland C. M.

George N. Allen, 1850

1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?
 2. How hap-py are the saints a-bove, Who once went sorrowing here;
 3. The con-se-crat-ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;

No, there's a cross for ev-ery one, And there's a cross for me.
 But now they taste un-min-gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
 At Jesus' pierc'd feet,
 Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
 And His dear Name repeat.

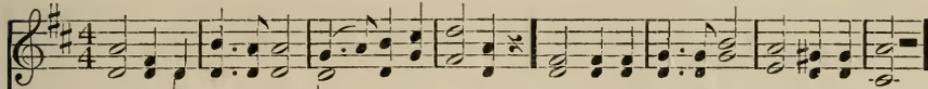
5 O pre-cious cross! O glorious crown!
 O resurrection day!
 Ye angels, from the stars flash down,
 And bear my soul away.

196 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE

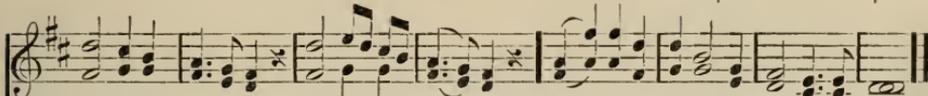
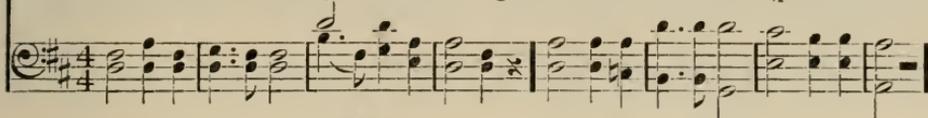
Alma 11s. & 10s.

Thomas Moore, 1816, and Thomas Hastings, 1832: alt.

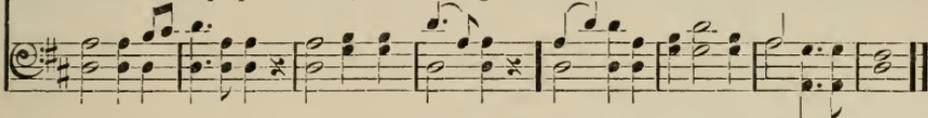
Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792



1. Come, ye dis-con-solate, where'er ye languish, Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel:
2. Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying, Hope of the pen-i-tent, fadeless and pure!
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flow-ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:



Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish; Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot heal.
 Here speaks the Comforter, ten-der-ly say-ing, "Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."
 Come to the feast prepared; come, ev-er knowing Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.



197 YES, FOR ME, FOR ME HE CARETH

Stockwell 8s. & 7s.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1844

Darius E. Jones, 1851



1. Yes, for me, for me He car-eth With a broth-er's ten-der care;
2. Yes, for me He stand-eth plead-ing At the mer-cy-seat a-bove,
3. Yes, in me a-broad He shed-deth Joys un-earth-ly, love and light;



Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Ev-ery bur-den ev-ery fear.
 Ev-er for me in-ter-ced-ing, Con-stant in un-tir-ing love.
 And to cov-er me He spread-eth His pa-ter-nal wing of might.



4 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth;
 I in Him, and He in me;
 And my empty soul He filleth
 Here and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for His returning,
 Singing all the way to heaven;
 Such the joyful song of morning,
 Such the tranquil song of even.

Hymns of Salvation

198 WAIT, MY SOUL, UPON THE LORD

Hendon 7s. 51.

William F. Lloyd

Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827

1. Wait, my soul, up - on the Lord, To His gra - cious
 2. If the sor - rows of thy case Seem pe - cul - iar
 3. Days of tri - al, days of grief, In suc - ces - sion
 4. Rock of a - ges, I'm se - cure, With Thy prom - ise,

prom - ise flee, Lay - ing hold up - on His word: "As thy
 still to thee, God has prom - ised need - ful grace: "As thy
 thou mayst see; This is still thy sweet re - lief: "As thy
 full and free, Faith - ful, pos - i - tive and sure; "As thy

days thy strength shall be," "As thy days thy strength shall be."

199 GOD MOVES IN A MYSTERIOUS WAY

Hermon C. M.

William Cowper, 1774

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form;
 2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
 3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

Trust

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov - ereign will.
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown-ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding every hour;
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
 And scan His work in vain;
 God is His own interpreter,
 And He will make it plain.

200 GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

Dismissal 8s. 7s. 4.

Rev. William Williams (Welsh), 1745 Tr. Rev. Peter Williams, 1771; and Rev. William Williams, c. 1772

William L. Viner, 1840

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this barren land;
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the heal-ing stream doth flow;
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side;

I am weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
 Let the fire and cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through:
 Death of deaths and hell's Destruction, Land me safe on Canaan's side:

Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
 Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee.

Hymns of Salvation

201 GOD IS THE REFUGE OF HIS SAINTS

Ward L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

Old Scotch Melody: Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830

1. God is the Ref - uge of His saints When storms of
 2. Let mount - ains from their seats be hurled Down to the
 3. Loud may the troub - led o - cean roar; In sa - cred
 4. There is a stream whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the

sharp dis - tress in - vade: Ere we can of - fer
 deep, and bur - ied there, Con - vul - sions shake the
 peace our souls a - bide, While ev - ery na - tion,
 cit - y of our God; Life, love, and joy, still

our com - plaints, Be - hold Him pres - ent with His aid.
 sol - id world, Our faith shall nev - er yield to fear.
 ev - ery shore, Trem - bles, and dreads the swell - ing tide.
 glid - ing through, And wa - tering our Di - vine a - bode.

5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
 Our grief allays, our fear controls;
 Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
 And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
 Secure against a threatening hour;
 Nor can her firm foundation move, [power.
 Built on His truth, and armed with

202 GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF ME

E. E. Hewitt, 1899

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1899

1. God will take care of me; Here will I rest, Trust - ing His
 2. God will take care of me, Hush - ing my fear; When dan - gers
 3. God will take care of me, Hold - ing the helm; Storms that may

Trust

prom - ise true, Safe on His breast. Change-ful may be my lot,
 'round I see, His voice I hear; Then let my soul be brave,
 sweep the sea Will not o'er-whelm. Soon, ev - ery bil - low passed,

His mer - cy chang-eth not; No child of His for-got, In Je - sus blest.
 High though the wind and wave, Greater His power to save, Ten - der - ly near.
 I shall my an - chor cast, Safe, safe at home at last, In joy's bright realm.

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203 THE KING OF LOVE

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868

Dominus Regit Me 8s. & 7s.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er,
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran - somed soul He lead-eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;

I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev - er.
 And, where the verd - ant past - ures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed-eth.
 And on His shoulder gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic-ing, brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
 Thy unction grace bestoweth;
 And O what transport of delight
 From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6 And so through all the length of days
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house for ever.

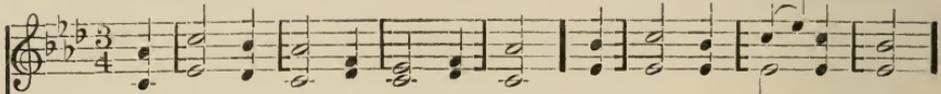
Hymns of Salvation

204 THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

Balerna C. M.

Scottish Psalter, 1650

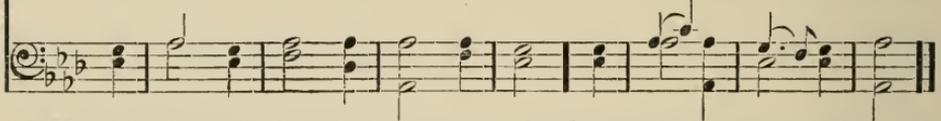
Arr. by Robert Simpson, 1833



1. The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
 3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;



- In past-ures green, He lead-eth me The quiet wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev'n for His own Name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.



- 4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
 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.

205 Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737

Tune—Balerna C. M.

- 1 O God of Bethel, by whose hand
 Thy people still are fed,
 Who through this weary pilgrimage
 Hast all our fathers led,

- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
 Our wandering footsteps guide;
 Give us each day our daily bread,
 And raiment fit provide.

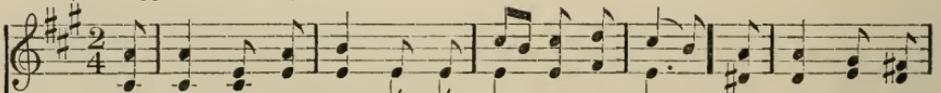
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
 Before Thy throne of grace;
 God of our fathers, be the God
 Of their succeeding race.

- 4 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
 Our humble prayers implore;
 And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
 And portion evermore.

206 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

Portuguese Hymn 11s.

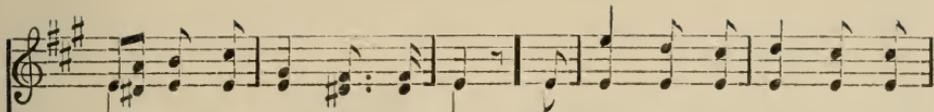
"K," in Rippon's Selection, 1787



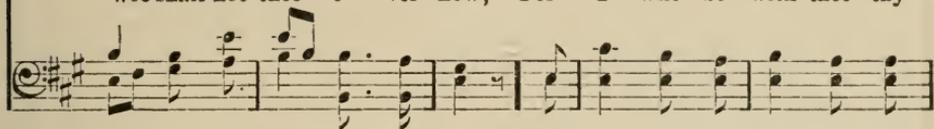
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; I, I am thy
 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of



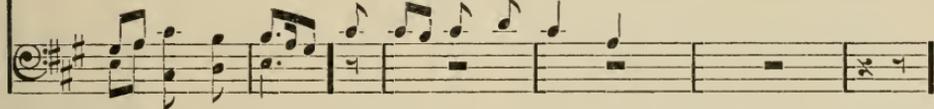
Trust



faith in His ex - cel - lent word! Whatmore can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy



you He hath said,—You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
troub - les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,



You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.



4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "E'en down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

Hymns of Salvation

207 IN HEAVENLY LOVE ABIDING

WARING 7s. & 6s. D.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

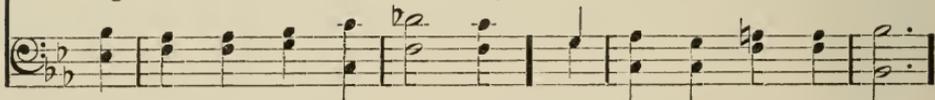
Sir Joseph Barnby



1. In heav-en-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear,
 2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green past-ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.
 My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, The path to life is free;



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

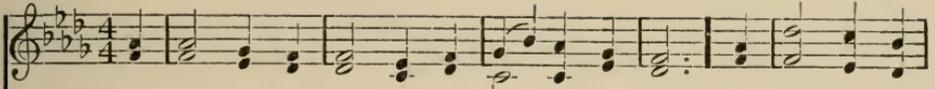


Trust

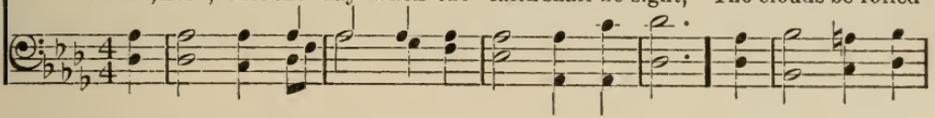
208 IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

H. G. Spafford, 1876

P. P. Bliss, 1876



1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa- tau should buf- fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri-ous thought—My sin—not in
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

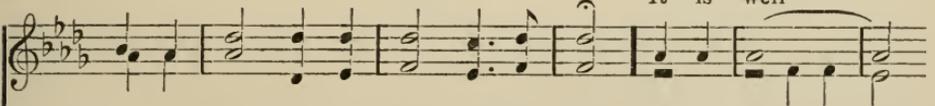


sea - bil-lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,
part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,
back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de-scend,



CHORUS.

It is well

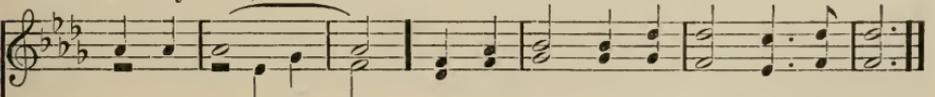


It is well, it is well with my soul.
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. }
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"Ev - en so,"—it is well with my soul.

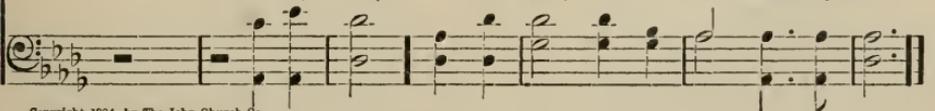
It is well



with my soul,



with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.



Hymns of Salvation

209 TRUST AND OBEY

Rev. J. H. Sammis, 1887

D. B. Towner, 1887

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo-ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a

REFRAIN.

still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 tear Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. } Trust and o - bey, For there's
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey. }

no oth-er way To be hap-py in Je-sus But to trust and o - bey.

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4 But we never can prove
 The delights of His love
 Until all on the altar we lay,
 For the favor He shows,
 And the joy He bestows,
 Are for all who will trust and obey.—*Ref.*

5 Then in fellowship sweet
 We will sit at His feet,
 Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
 What He says we will do,
 Where He sends we will go,
 Never fear, only trust and obey.—*Ref.*

Trust

210 BLESSED ASSURANCE

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp, 1873

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Visions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - iour, am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,
 burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest. Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

REFRAIN.

Born of His spir - it, washed in His blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. } This is my sto - ry,
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

Love, and Communion with Christ

212 MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

Jewett 6s. D.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1704
Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1834

Arr. from C. M. von Weber,
by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each changing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.

Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
The man - na of Thy word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done.

Hymns of Salvation

213 BEULAH LAND

Rev. Edgar Stites Page

John R. Sweney

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. The Saviour comes and walks with me; And sweet commun - ion here have we;
3. A sweet per - fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver - nal trees,
4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy,

Here shines undimmed one bliss - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.
He gen - tly leads me with His hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.
And flowers that nev - er - fad - ing grow Where streams of life for ev - er flow.
As an - gels, with the white - robed throng, Join in the sweet re - demption song.

REFRAIN.

O Beau - lah land, sweet Beau - lah land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where mansions are pre - pared for me,

And view the shin - ing glo - ry shore, My heaven, my home for ev - er - more!

Love, and Communion with Christ

214 O FOR A HEART TO PRAISE MY GOD

Evan C. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742 (Text of 1782)

Rev. William H. Havergal, 1846

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne;
 3. A hum-ble, low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,
 4. A heart in ev-ery thought re-newed, And full of love Di-vine;

A heart that al-ways feels Thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
 Which neith-er life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.
 Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine.

215 HUMBLE, LORD! MY HAUGHTY SPIRIT

Dornance 8s. & 7s.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848

1. Hum-ble, Lord! my haughty spir-it, Bid my swell-ing thoughts subside;
 2. Was my Sav-iour meek and low-ly? And shall such a worm as I,
 3. Teach me, Lord! my true con-fi-tion; Bring me child-like to Thy knee;
 4. Guide me by Thy Ho-ly Spir-it; Feed me by Thy bless-ed word:

Strip me of my fan-cied mer-it; What have I to do with pride?
 Weak and earth-ly and un-ho-ly, Dare to lift my head on high?
 Stripped of ev-ery low am-bi-tion, Will-ing to be led by Thee.
 All my wis-dom, all my mer-it, Borrowed from Thy-self, O Lord!

Hymns of Salvation

216 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO St. Margaret 8s. & 6. 5. 1.

Rev. George Matheson, 1882

Albert L. Peace, 1885

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea -
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick -
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask

ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
 ering torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
 my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
 to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 That in Thy sun - shine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

217 I KNOW THAT MY REDEEMER LIVES Bradford C. M.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1741

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
 2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
 3. He wills that I should ho - ly be: Who can with - stand His will?
 4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word: I stead - fast - ly be - lieve

Love, and Communion with Christ

A tok - en of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
 His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
 The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.
 Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

218 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

London Hymn Book

A. J. Gordon, 1894

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Hymns of Salvation

219 AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE Christmas C. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, (publ. 1755)

Arr. from George F. Handel, 1728

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice That calls thee
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my

vig - or on; A heav - en - ly race de - mands thy zeal
 full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize
 race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

220 JESUS, AND SHALL IT EVER BE

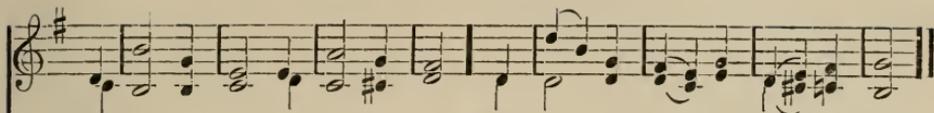
Brookfield L. M.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: alt.

Thomas B. Southgate

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star:
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let midnight be a - shamed of noon:
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend!

Love, and Communion with Christ



A-shamed of Thee whom angels praise, Whose glo-ries shine through endless days!
 He sheds the beams of light Di - vine O'er this be - night-ed soul of mine.
 'Tis midnight with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
 No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His Name.



5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
 Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
 And O may this my glory be,
 That Christ is not ashamed of me.

221 HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

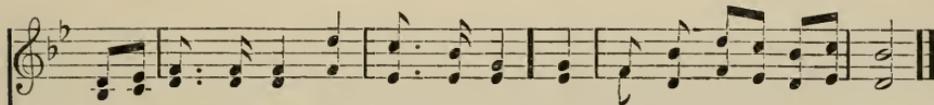
Heber C. M.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

George Kingsley, 1838



1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
 2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troub - led breast;
 3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid - ing - place,
 4. Je - sus, my Shepherd, Broth - er, Friend, My Prophet, Priest and King,



It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis Man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry Rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing Treas - ury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept 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.

Hymns of Salvation

222 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Martyn 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

(First Tune)

Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
 2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my prayer?

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall! Lo, on Thee I cast my care;

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 'Reach me out Thy gra - cious hand! While I of Thy strength re - ceive,

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Hop - ing a - gainst hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be - hold I live!

Love, and Communion with Christ

4 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.

5 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.

(222 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL)

Refuge 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

(Second Tune)

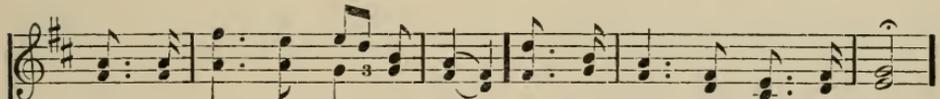
Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865



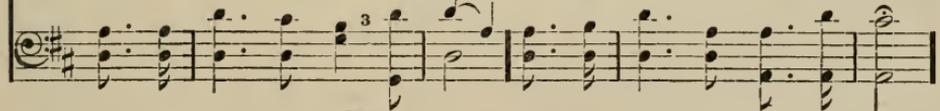
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,



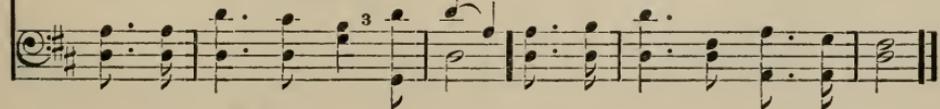
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:



Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.



Hymns of Salvation

223 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

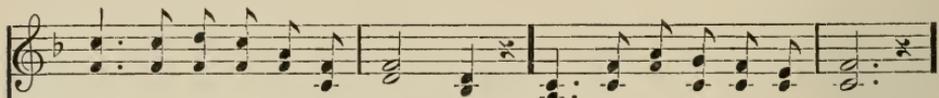
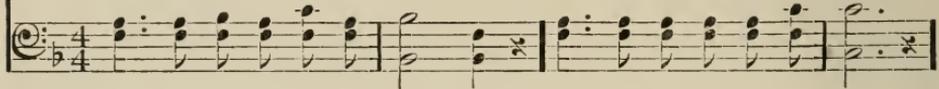
Erie 8s. & 7s. D.

Joseph Scriven

C. Crozat Converse, 1868



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 We should never be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our Ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



Prayer

224 A BLESSING IN PRAYER

E. E. Hewitt

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1887

1. There is rest, sweet rest at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
 2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our friend a - bove is a
 3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
 4. There is perfect peace though the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love for the

mer - cy - seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprinkled there; There is
 friend in - deed, We may cast on Him ev - ery grief and care; There is
 ills and strife, When the powers of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
 seek - ing soul; Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair, There is

REFRAIN.

al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer. There's a blessing in prayer, in be -

lieving prayer; When our Saviour's Name to the throne we bear, Then a Father's

love will re - ceive us there; There is al - ways a bless - ing, a bless - ing in prayer.

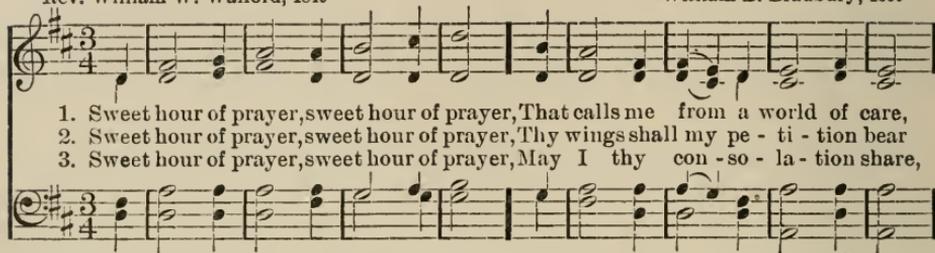
Hymns of Salvation

225 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

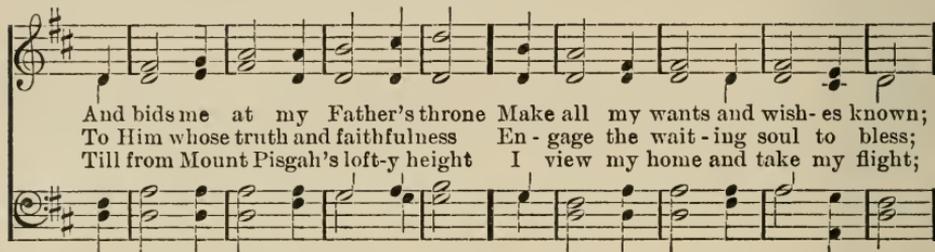
L. M. 10 l.

Rev. William W. Walford, 1849

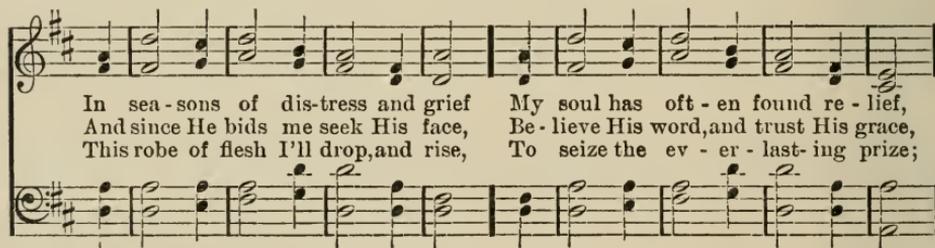
William B. Bradbury, 1859



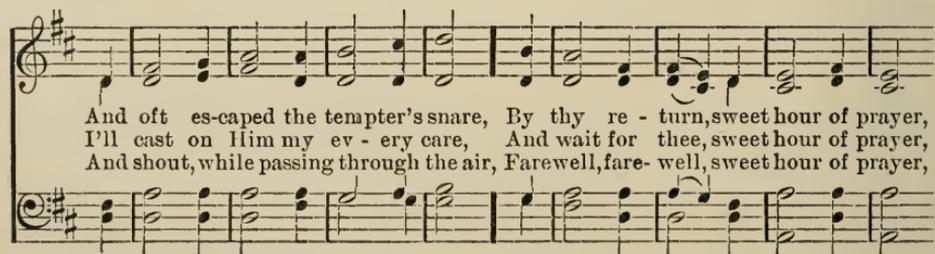
1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,



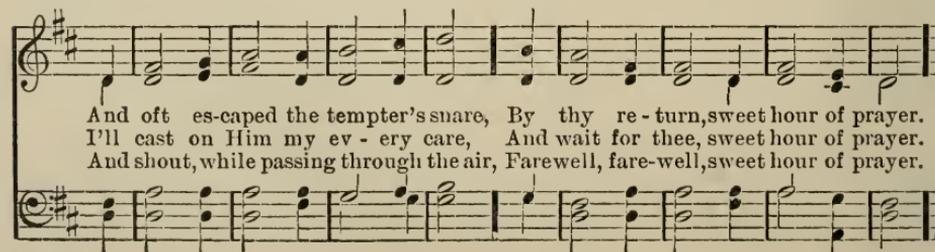
And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
 To Him whose truth and faithfulness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
 Till from Mount Pisgah's loft-y height I view my home and take my flight;



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise, To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;



And oft es - caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer,
 I'll cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer,
 And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer,



And oft es - caped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 And shout, while passing through the air, Farewell, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer.

Prayer

226 FROM EVERY STORMY WIND

Retreat L. M.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1831

Thomas Hastings, 1842

1. From ev - ery stormy wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads,
 3. There is a spot where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
 4. Ah, whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempted des - o - late, dis - mayed,

There is a calm, a sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
 A place than all be - sides more sweet; It is the blood - stained mer - cy - seat.
 Though sundered far; by faith they meet A - round the com - mon mer - cy - seat.
 Or how the hosts of hell de - feat, Had suffering saints no mer - cy - seat.

- 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,
 And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
 And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
- 6 O may my hand forget her skill,
 My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
 This bounding heart forget to beat,
 If I forget the mercy-seat.

Aspiration

227 FATHER, WHATE'ER OF EARTHLY BLISS

Naomi C. M.

Anne Steele, 1760: alt.
 Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli,
 by Lowell Mason, 1836

1. Fa - ther, what - e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - erain will de - nies,
 2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From ev - ery mur - mur free;
 3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend;

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
 The bless - ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
 Thy pres - ence through my jour - ney shine, And crown my jour - ney's end.

Hymns of Salvation

228 O THAT THE LORD WOULD GUIDE

Downs C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, D.D., 1719

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep His stat-utes still;
 2. O send Thy Spir-it down, to write Thy law up-on my heart;
 3. From van-i-ty turn off my eyes; Let no cor-rupt de-sign
 4. Or-der my foot-steps by Thy word, And make my heart sin-cere;

O that my God would grant me grace To know and do His will!
 Nor let my tongue in-dulge de-ceipt, Or act the li-ar's part.
 Nor cov-et-ous de-sires a-rise With-in this soul of mine.
 Let sin have no do-min-ion, Lord, But keep my con-science clear.

5 My soul hath gone too far astray,
 My feet too often slip;
 Yet, since I've not forgot Thy way,
 Restore Thy wandering sheep.

6 Make me to walk in Thy commands—
 'Tis a delightful road;
 Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
 Offend against my God.

229 SEARCHER OF HEARTS, FROM MINE

Beatitudo C. M.

George P. Morris, 1838

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Search-er of hearts, from mine e-rase All thoughts that should not be,
 2. Hear-er of prayer, O guide a-right Each word and deed of mine;
 3. Giv-er of all—for ev-ery good In the Re-deem-er came—
 4. Fa-ther, and Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Thou glo-rious Three in One,

Aspiration

And in its deep re - cess - es trace My grat - i - tude to Thee.
 Life's bat - tle teach me how to fight, And be the vic - tory Thine.
 For rai - ment, shel - ter, and for food, I thank Thee in His Name.
 Thou knowest best what I need most, And let Thy will be done.

230 MAKE ME A CHILD OF THINE

E. E. Hewitt

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1899

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Make me a child of Thine, Hap - py and blest; Un - der Thy
 2. Make me a child of Thine, Glad to o - bey; Will - ing to
 3. Make me a child of Thine, Filled with Thy love; Turn - ing from

REF.—Make me a child of Thine, Hap - py and blest; Un - der Thy

FINE.

sheltering wings Finding sweet rest. Washed in the cleansing blood, Pure in Thy
 fol - low Thee, Ask - ing the way. Led by Thy guid - ing hand, Fed at Thy
 world - li - ness, Looking a - bove. Trust - ing and serv - ing Thee Till I shall

sheltering wings Finding sweet rest.

D. C. for Refrain.

sight, Wear - ing Thy right - eous - ness, Walk - ing in white.
 board, Bear - ing Thy pre - cious name, Je - sus my Lord!
 be In man - sions beau - ti - ful, Dwell - ing with Thee.

Hymns of Salvation

231 LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

Beecher 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1747: alt.

John Zundel, 1870



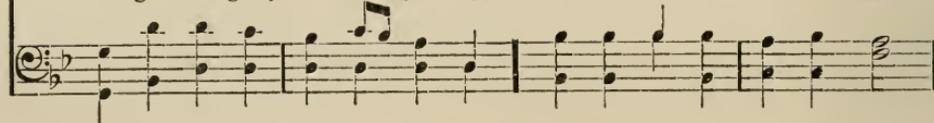
1. Love Di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-ery troub-led breast;
 3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
 4. Fin-ish, then, Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be:



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest:
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee;



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a-way the love of sin-ning, Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Thee we would be al-ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
 Changed from glory in-to glo-ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its Be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.



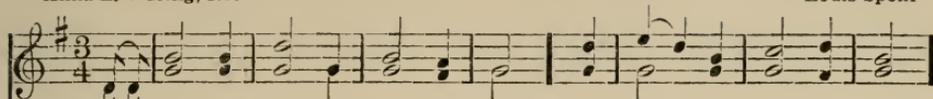
Aspiration

232 FATHER, I KNOW THAT ALL MY LIFE

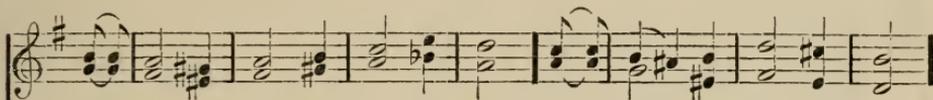
Spohr C. M. 61.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

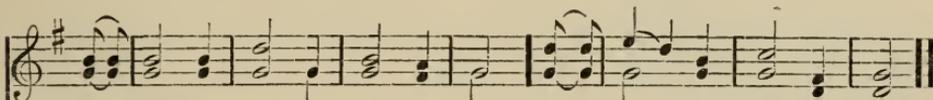
Louis Spohr



| | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Fa - ther, I know that all my life</p> <p>2. I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,</p> <p>3. I would not have the rest - less will</p> <p>4. Wher - ev - er in the world I am,</p> | <p>Is por - tioned out for me;</p> <p>Through constant watching wise,</p> <p>That hur - ries to and fro,</p> <p>In what - so - e'er es - tate,</p> |
|--|--|



| | |
|--|---|
| <p>And the changes that are sure to come</p> <p>To meet the glad with joy - ful smiles,</p> <p>Seek - ing for some great thing to do,</p> <p>I have a fel - low - ship with hearts</p> | <p>I do not fear to see;</p> <p>And to wipe the weep - ing eyes;</p> <p>Or se - cret thing to know;</p> <p>To keep and cul - ti - vate;</p> |
|--|---|



| | |
|--|---|
| <p>But I ask Thee for a pres - ent mind,</p> <p>And a heart at leis - ure from it - self</p> <p>I would be treat - ed as a child,</p> <p>And a work of low - ly love to do</p> | <p>In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.</p> <p>To soothe and sym - pa - thize.</p> <p>And guid - ed where I go.</p> <p>For the Lord on whom I wait.</p> |
|--|---|



5 So I ask Thee for the daily strength
 To none that ask denied,
 And a mind to blend with outward life,
 While keeping at Thy side;
 Content to fill a little space,
 If Thou be glorified.

6 In a service which Thy will appoints
 There are no bonds for me;
 For my inmost heart is taught the truth
 That makes Thy children free;
 And a life of self-renouncing love
 Is a life of liberty.

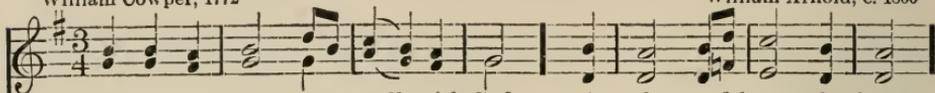
Hymns of Salvation

233 O FOR A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

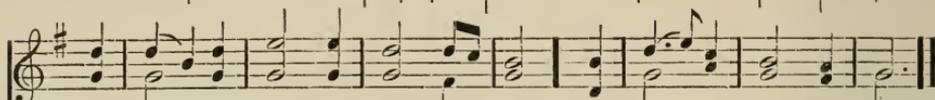
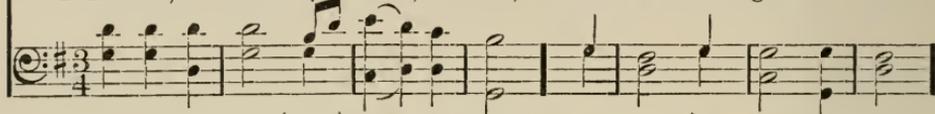
Alexandria C. M.

William Cowper, 1772

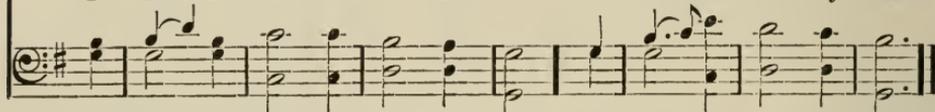
William Arnold, c. 1800



1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav-en-ly frame,
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
 3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem-ory still!
 4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove; re - turn, Sweet Mes - sen - ger of rest:



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
 Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
 But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.



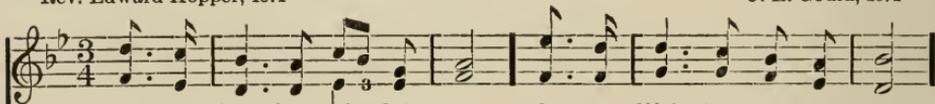
- 5 The dearest idol I have known, What'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee.
 6 So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame;
 So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

234 JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

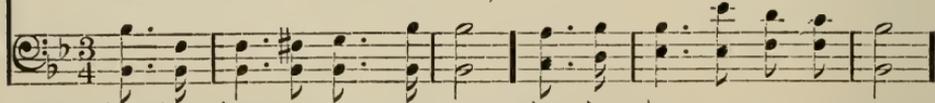
Pilot 7s. 6 l.

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871

J. E. Gould, 1871



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-ous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar



Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal:
 Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
 Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,



Aspiration

Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

235 HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN

Samuel P. M.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;
3. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,

The lamp was burning dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When sud - den -
His watch the tem - ple - child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept; And what from
A - live and quick to hear Each whisper of Thy word, Like him to

ly a voice Di - vine Rang through the si - lence of the shrine.
E - li's sense was sealed The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.
an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

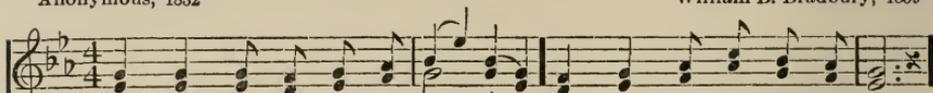
5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet un murmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death,
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Hymns of Salvation

236 SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US Shepherd 8s. & 7s. D.

Anonymous, 1832

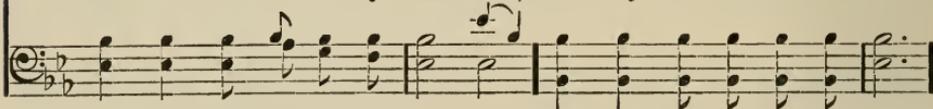
William B. Bradbury, 1859



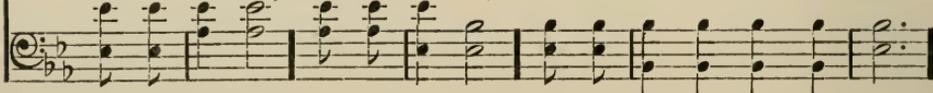
1. Sav - iour, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guar - dian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom - ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



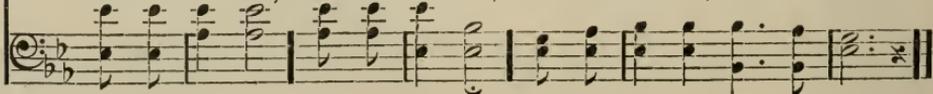
In Thy pleas - ant past - ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
 Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill:



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the chil - dren, when they pray;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Hear the children, when they pray.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless - ed Je - sus, Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



Aspiration

237 LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lux Benigna

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833

Rev. John B. Dykes

- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| 1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid the en-cir-cling gloom, | Lead Thou me on; |
| 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou | Shouldst lead me on; |
| 3. So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still | Will lead me on |

| | |
|---|--------------------|
| The night is dark, and I am far from home; | Lead Thou me on: |
| I loved to choose and see my path; but now | Lead Thou me on. |
| O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till | The night is gone; |

| | |
|--|--|
| Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see | |
| I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, | |
| And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile, | |

| | |
|---|--|
| The dis - tant scene, — one step e - nough for me. | |
| Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years. | |
| Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. | |

Hymns of Salvation

238 WHITER THAN SNOW

William G. Fischer, 1872

James Nicholson, 1872

Used by permission

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with -

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what -
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou

out ev - ery foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 ev - er I know— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 see Thy blood flow— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
 nev - er said'st No— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

REFRAIN.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow;

Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

Aspiration

239 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Bethany 6s. & 4s.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841: alt.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1859

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven:

E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
 All that Thou send'st to me In mer - cy given:

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er 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!

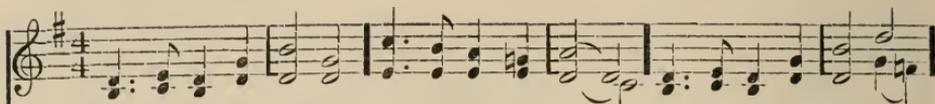
Hymns of Salvation

240 FORWARD! BE OUR WATCHWORD

Forward 6s. & 5s. 121.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1871

Rev. Alfred G. Mortimer, 1879



1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
 2. Forward, flock of Je-sus, Salt of all the earth, Till each yearning pur-
 3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God pre-pared, By the souls that love Him
 4. Far o'er yon ho-ri-zon Rise the cit-y towers, Where our God a-bid-eth;




Not a look be-hind: Burns the fier-y pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
 Spring to glo-rious birth: Sick, they ask for heal-ing, Blind, they grope for day;
 One day to be shared; Eye hath not be-held them, Ear hath nev-er heard;
 That fair home is ours: Flash the streets with jasper, Shine the gates with gold;



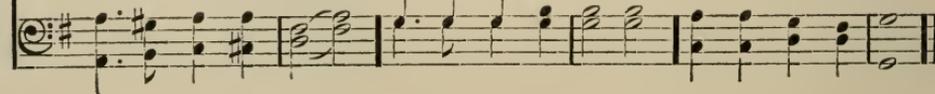
REFRAIN.



Who shall dream of shrinking, By Je-ho-vah led? Forward through the desert,
 Pour up-on the na-tions Wisdom's lov-ing ray. Forward, out of er-ror,
 Nor of these hath uttered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward
 Flows the gladdening river, Shedding joys un-told. Thith-er, on-ward thither,




Through the toil and fight: Jor-dan flows be-fore us, Zi-on beams with light.
 Leave be-hind the night; Forward through the darkness, Forward in-to light!
 Where the heaven is bright, Till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith be sight.
 In Je-ho-vah's might; Pil-grims to your coun-try, Forward in-to light.



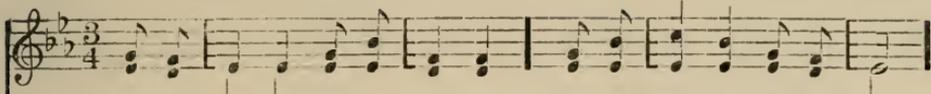
Aspiration

241 COME, THOU FOUNT

Nettleton 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Robert Robinson, 1758

Rev. Asahel Nettleton, 1825



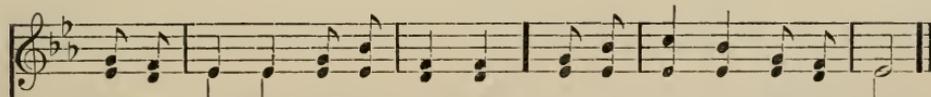
| | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, | Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; |
| 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; | Hith - er by Thy help I'm come; |
| 3. O to grace how great a debt - or | Dai - ly I'm constrained to be! |



| | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, | Call for songs of loud - est praise. |
| And I hope, by Thy good pleas - ure, | Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. |
| Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, | Bind my wan - dering heart to Thee. |



| | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| Teach me some mel - o - dious son - net, | Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove; |
| Je - sus sought me when a stranger, | Wandering from the fold of God; |
| Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; | Prone to leave the God I love; |



| | |
|---|--|
| Praise the mount! I'm fixed up - on it, | Mount of God's un - chang - ing love! |
| He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, | In - ter - posed with pre - cious blood. |
| Here's my heart; O take and seal it, | Seal it from Thy courts a - bove. |



Hymns of Salvation

242 SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL

E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney, 1887

1. There's sunshine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
 2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King,
 3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near
 4. There's gladness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
 And Je - sus, list - en - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap - pear.
 For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

O there's sun - shine, bless - ed sun - shine,
 sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,

When the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll;
 hap - py mo - ments roll;

When Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sunshine in the soul.

Aspiration

243 RISE, MY SOUL

Amsterdam 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1742

The Foundery Collection, 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
 2. Riv - ers to the o - cean run, Nor stay in all their course;
 3. Fly me rich - es, fly me cares, Whilst I that coast ex - plore;
 4. Cease, ye pil - grims, cease to mourn, Press on - ward to the prize;

Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.
 Fire as - cend - ing seeks the sun; Both speed them to their source:
 Flattering world, with all thy snares, So - lic - it me no more.
 Soon our Sav - iour will re - turn Tri - umph - ant in the skies:

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
 So my soul, de - rived from God, Pants to view His glo - rious face,
 Pil - grims fix not here their home; Stran - gers tar - ry but a night;
 Yet a sea - son, and you know Hap - py en - trance will be given,

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove.
 For - ward tends to His a - bode, To rest in His em - brace.
 When the last dear morn is come, They'll rise to joy - ful light.
 All our sor - row left be - low, And earth exchanged for heaven.

Aspiration

245 LORD, I HEAR OF SHOWERS

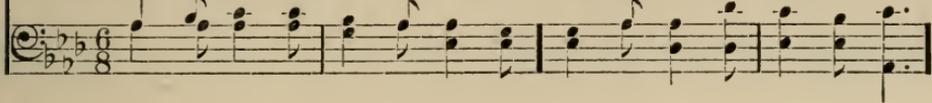
Even Me 8s. & 7s. with Refrain

Elizabeth Codner, 1860: alt.

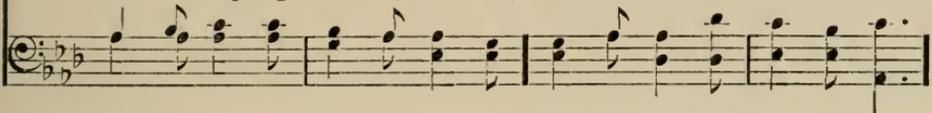
William B. Bradbury, 1862



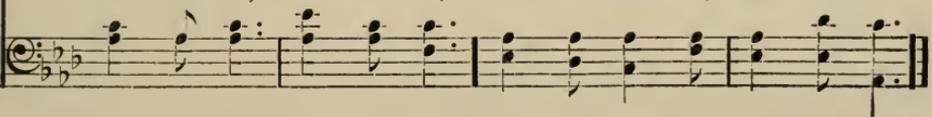
1. Lord, I hear of showers of blessing Thou art scattering full and free,
 2. Pass me not, O gracious Father, Sinful though my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O tender Saviour, Let me love and cling to Thee;



- Showers the thirsty land refreshing; Let some drops descend on me,
 Thou might'st pass me, but the rather Let Thy mercy light on me,
 I am longing for Thy favour; When Thou comest, call for me,



- E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops descend on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mercy light on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me, When Thou comest, call for me.



- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
 Thou canst make the blind to see;
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
 Speak the word of power to me,
 Even me, even me,
 Speak the word of power to me.
- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,
 Blood of God, so rich and free,
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless,
 Magnify them all in me,
 Even me, even me,
 Magnify them all in me.

Heaven

246 I'M BUT A STRANGER HERE

Oak 6s. & 4s.

Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, publ. 1836

Lowell Mason, 1854

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heaven is my home;
 2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home;
 3. There, at my Sav - iour's side, Heaven is my home;
 4. There - fore I mur - mur not, Heaven is my home;

Earth is a des - ert drear, Heaven is my home:
 Short is my pil - grim - age, Heaven is my home:
 I shall be glo - ri - fied, Heaven is my home.
 What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heaven is my home:

Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev - ery hand;
 And time's wild win - try blast Soon shall be o - ver - past;
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best;
 And I shall sure - ly stand There at my Lord's right hand;

Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.
 I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.
 And there I too shall rest, Heaven is my home.
 Heaven is my fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.

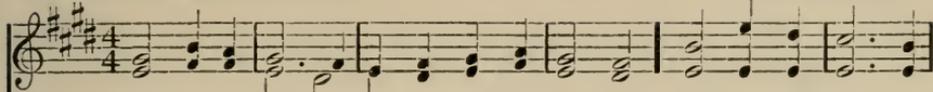
Heaven

247 HARK! HARK, MY SOUL .

Pilgrims P. M.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854 : alt.

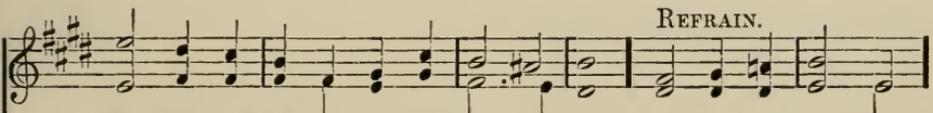
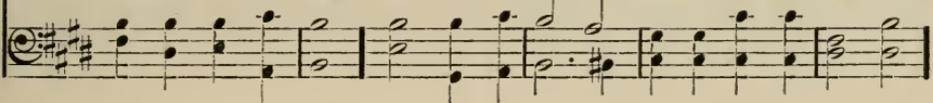
Henry Smart, 1863



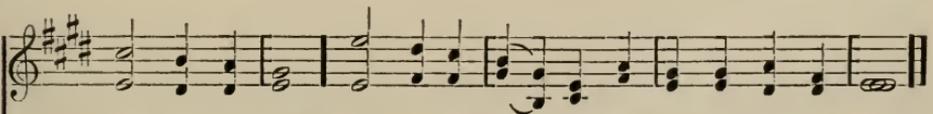
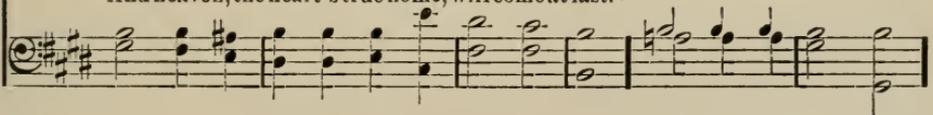
1. Hark! hark, my soul! An-gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at even-ing peal-ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary, The day must dawn, and



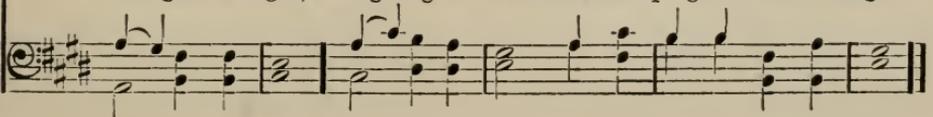
o - cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring-ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly steal-ing,
 darksome night be past; Faith's journeys end in welcomes to the wea - ry,



Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home.
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. } An - gels of Je - sus,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.



An - gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night!



Heaven

248 JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

Ewing 7s. & 6s. D.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145

Alexander Ewing, 1853

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
 4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
 Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The past - ures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Heaven

249 DAILY, DAILY SING THE PRAISES

Daily, Daily 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

Henri F. Hemy, 1865



1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing the prais - es Of the cit - y God hath made;
 2. All the walls of that dear cit - y Are of bright and burnished gold;
 3. In the midst of that dear cit - y Christ is reign - ing on His seat,



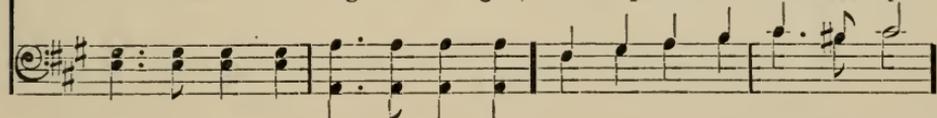
In the beauteous fields of E - den Its foun - da - tion stones are laid.
 It is match - less in its beau - ty, And its treas - ures are un - told.
 And the an - gels swing their cen - sers In a ring a - bout His feet.



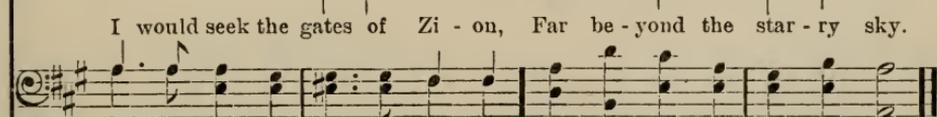
REFRAIN.



O that I had wings of an - gels, Here to spread and heaven - ward fly!



I would seek the gates of Zi - on, Far be - yond the star - ry sky.



4 From the throne a river issues,
 Clear as crystal, passing bright,
 And it traverses the city
 Like a sudden beam of light.

5 There the wind is sweetly fragrant,
 And is laden with the song
 Of the seraphs, and the elders,
 And the great redeemèd throng.

Heaven

250 HAPPY TOWN OF SALEM

6s. & 5s. D.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897

Rev. George E. Martin, 1899

1. Hap-py town of Sa - lem, Set on Zi - on's hill! Hap-py hearts of
 2. Hap-py town of Sa - lem With the jas - per wall! In its ma - ny
 3. Hap-py town of Sa - lem! Hap-py lit - tle feet Of the chil-dren

pil - grims, Could they see it still! He that fol - lows Je - sus,
 man-sions There is room for all. "Come to Me," says Je - sus,
 play - ing In the gold - en street! "Let them come," says Je - sus,

He that dares the right, Sees the lights of Sa - lem Glean a-cross the night.
 "I will give you rest;" And the town of Sa - lem Gath-ers all the blest.
 "And for-bid them not:" But the proud in Sa - lem Have no part nor lot.

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4 Happy town of Salem
 With its open gates!
 Happy are the pilgrims
 Whom a welcome waits!
 In the Name of Jesus
 They an entrance claim,
 And the guards of Salem
 Answer, "In His Name."

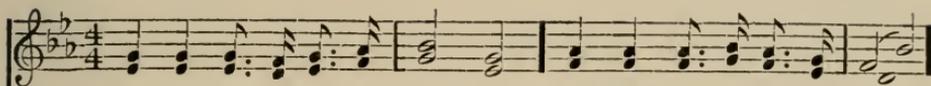
5 Happy town of Salem,
 Vision true of peace,
 Seen above earth's strivings,
 Steadfast when they cease!
 "Take thy cross," says Jesus;
 And the narrow way
 Brings the feet to Salem
 At the break of day.

Heaven

251 SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1864

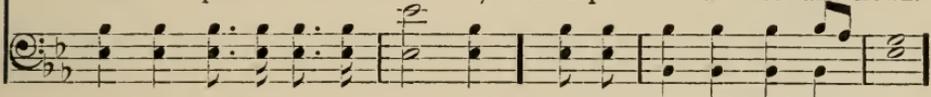
Rev. Robert Lowry, 1864



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel-feet have trod,
 2. On the mar-giu of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil-ver spray,
 3. On the bos-om of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour-King we own,
 4. Ere we reach the shining riv - er Lay we ev - ery bur-den down;



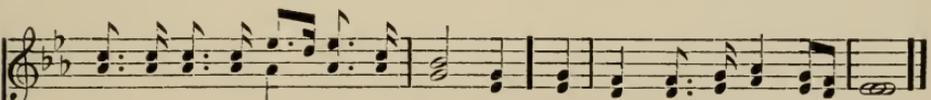
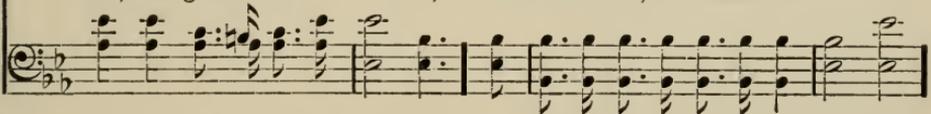
- With its crys-tal tide for ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and worship ev - er All the hap-py gold-en day.
 We shall meet, and sor-row nev - er 'Neath the glo-ry of the throne.
 Grace our spir-its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.



REFRAIN.



- Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er—



- Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



- 5 At the smiling of the river
 Rippling with the Saviour's face,
 Saints whom death will never sever
 Lift their songs of saving grace.—*Ref.*
- 6 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
 Soon our pilgrimage shall cease,
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver
 With the melody of peace.—*Ref.*

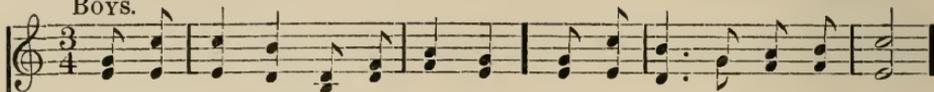
Heaven

252 WHITHER, PILGRIMS, ARE YOU GOING

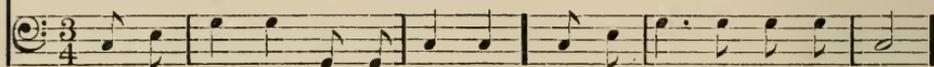
The Better Land

William B. Bradbury, 1861

BOYS.



- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Whither, pil-grims, are you go - ing, | Go - ing each with staff in hand? |
| 2. Fear ye not the way so lone - ly— | You, a lit - tle, fee - ble band? |
| 3. Tell me, pil-grims, what you hope for | In that far - off bet - ter land. |
| 4. Pilgrims, may we trav - el with you | To that bright, that bet - ter land? |



GIRLS.



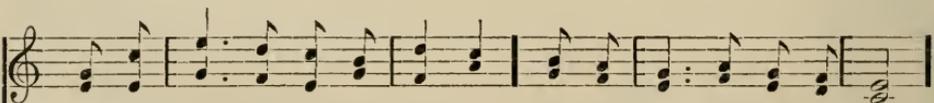
| | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| We are go - ing on a jour - ny, | Go - ing at our King's command. |
| No, for friends un - seen are near us: | Ho - ly an - gels round us stand. |
| Spot-less robes and crowns of glo - ry | From a Sav-iour's lov - ing hand. |
| Come and wel - come, come and wel - come, | Welcome to our pil - grim band. |



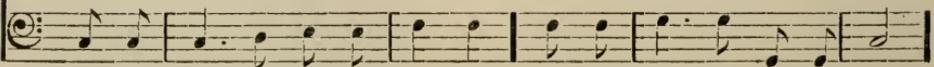
ALL.



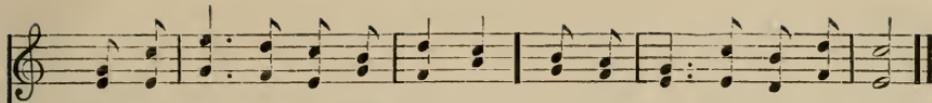
| | |
|--|--|
| O - ver hills and plains and val - leys, | We are go - ing to His pal - ace, |
| Christ, our Lead - er, walks be - side us: | He will guard and He will guide us, |
| We shall drink of life's clear riv - er, | We shall dwell with God for ev - er, |
| Come, O come, and do not leave us, | Christ is wait - ing to re - ceive us, |



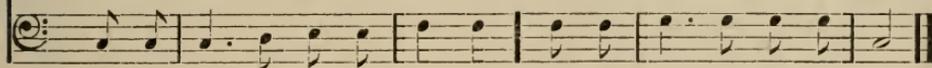
| | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| We are go - ing to His pal - ace, | Go - ing to the bet - ter land; |
| He will guard and He will guide us, | Guide us to that bet - ter land; |
| We shall dwell with God for ev - er | In that bright and bet - ter land; |
| Christ is wait - ing to re - ceive us | In that bright, that bet - ter land; |



Heaven



We are go - ing to His pal - ace, Go - ing to the bet - ter land.
 He will guard and He will guide us, Guide us to that bet - ter land.
 We shall dwell with God for ev - er In that bright and bet - ter land.
 Christ is wait - ing to re - ceive us In that bright, that bet - ter land.



253 AROUND THE THRONE

Children's Praises C. M. with Refrain

Anne H. Shepherd: alt.

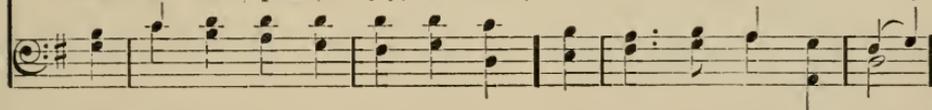
H. E. Mathews, 1841



1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thousands of chil - dren stand,
 2. In flow - ing robes of spot - less white See ev - ery one ar - rayed;
 3. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heaven so bright and fair,



Chil - dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
 Dwell - ing in ev - er - last - ing light And joys that nev - er fade,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil - dren there,



REFRAIN.



Sing - ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."



4 Because the Saviour shed His blood
 To wash away their sin;
 Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
 Behold them white and clean,—*Ref.*

5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace,
 On earth they loved His Name;
 So now they see His blessed face,
 And stand before the Lamb,—*Ref.*

Heaven

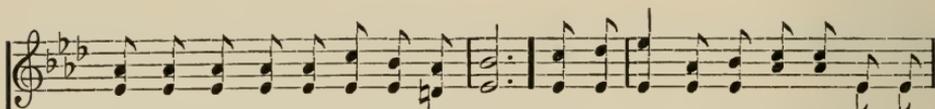
254 MY SAVIOUR FIRST OF ALL

Fanny J. Crosby, 1901

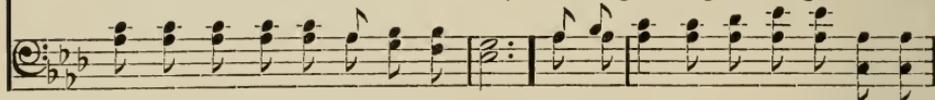
John R. Sweney, 1901



1. When my life work is end-ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the
2. O the soul-thrill-ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
3. O the dear ones in glo-ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Through the gates to the cit-y, in a robe of spot-less white, He will



bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Redeemer when I
 lus - ter of His kind-ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
 part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E - den they will
 lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall



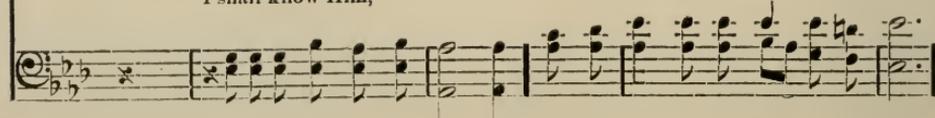
reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 mer - cy, love and grace That pre-pared for me a man-sion in the sky.
 sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
 min - gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.



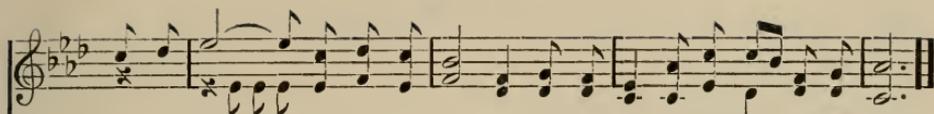
REFRAIN.



I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeemed by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know Him,



Heaven



I shall know Him, I shall know Him by the print of the nails in His hand.
I shall know Him,



Copyright, 1901, by John R. Sweney

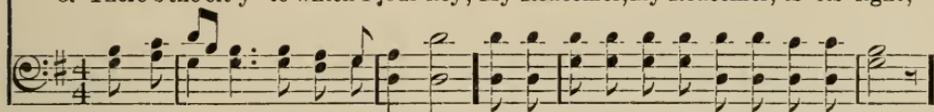
255 I'M A PILGRIM

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana, 1841

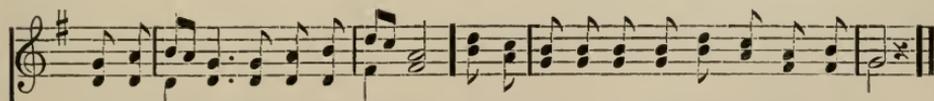
German Melody



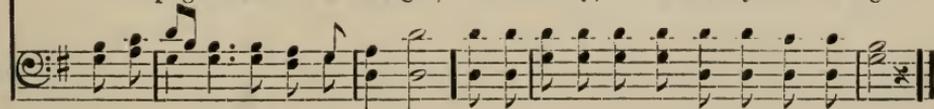
1. I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;
2. There the glo-ry is ev - er shin-ing; O my longing heart, my longing heart is there;
3. There's the cit-y to which I jour-ney; My Redeemer, my Redeemer, is its light;



Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the fountains are ever flow-ing.
Here in this coun-try so dark and drear-y I long have wandered forlorn and weary.
There is no sor-row, nor a - ny sigh-ing, Nor a - ny tears there, nor a - ny dy - ing.



I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.



Heaven

256 THERE IS A LAND OF PURE DELIGHT

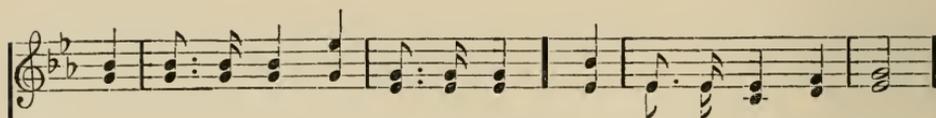
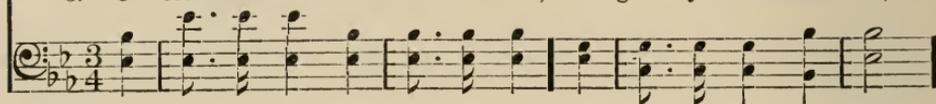
Varina C. M. D.

George F. Root, 1849

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707



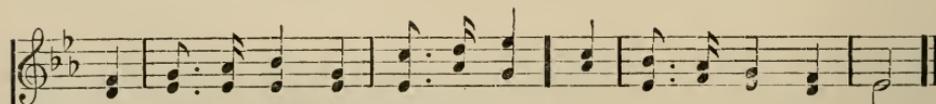
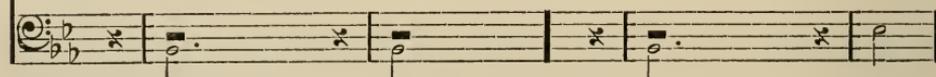
1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
3. O could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise,



In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
And see the Ca - naan that we love With un - be-cloud - ed eyes;



There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - wither - ing flowers;
But tim - ous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea;
Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And view the land - scape o'er,



Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav - en - ly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shiv - ering, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jor - dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



Heaven

257 MY DAYS ARE GLIDING SWIFTLY BY Shining Shore 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. David Nelson, 1835

George F. Root, 1859

1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger,
 2. We'll gird our loins, my breth-ren dear, Our dis-tant home dis-cern-ing;
 3. Should coming days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing-ing;
 4. Let sor-rows rud-est tem-pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev-er:

Would not de-tain them as they fly, These hours of toil and dan-ger.
 Our ab-sent Lord has left us word, "Let ev-ery lamp be burn-ing."
 That per-fect rest naught can mo-lest Where gold-en harps are ring-ing.
 Our Kingsays, "Come," and there's our home, For ev-er, O for ev-er!

REFRAIN.

For O we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass-ing o-ver,

And just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al-most dis-cov-er.

Heaven

258 O MOTHER DEAR, JERUSALEM

Materna C. M. D.

"F. B. P." in MS. of 16th or 17th cent.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
 2. Thy walls are made of pre - cious stones, Thy bul - warks dia - monds square;
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy gal - lant walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. There trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 Thy gates are of right o - rient pearl, Ex - ceed - ing rich and rare.
 There grow such sweet and pleas - ant flowers As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels sit, And ev - er - more do sing.

2. O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 4. Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na - cles With car - bun - cles do shine,
 6. Quite through the streets, with sil - ver sound, The flood of life doth flow;
 8. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold, Sur - pass - ing clear and fine.
 Up - on whose banks on ev - ery side The wood of life doth grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see!

Heaven

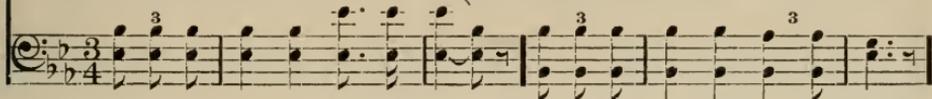
259 BEAUTIFUL ZION BUILT ABOVE

George Gill, 1850

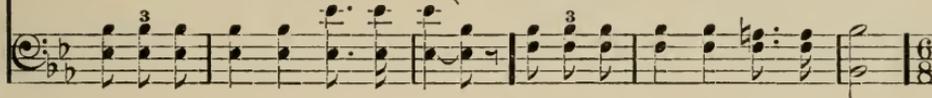
T. J. Cook, 1850



1. Beau-ti-ful Zi - on built a - bove, Beau-ti-ful cit - y that I love,
2. Beau-ti-ful heaven where all is light, Beau-ti-ful an - gels clothed in white,
3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev - ery brow, Beau-ti-ful palms the conquerors show;
4. Beau-ti-ful throne for Christ our King, Beau-ti-ful songs the an - gels sing,



Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, Beau-ti-ful tem - ple, God its light!
 Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire, Beau-ti-ful harps through all the choir!
 Beau-ti-ful robes the ransomed wear, Beau-ti-ful all who en - ter there!
 Beau-ti-ful rest, all wanderings cease, Beau-ti-ful home of per - fect peace!



He who was slain on Cal - va - ry O - pens those pearly gates to me.
 There shall I join the cho - rus sweet, Worshiping at the Sav - iour's feet.
 Thither I press with ea - ger feet; There shall my rest be long and sweet.
 There shall my eyes the Sav - iour see; Hasten to this heavenly home with me.

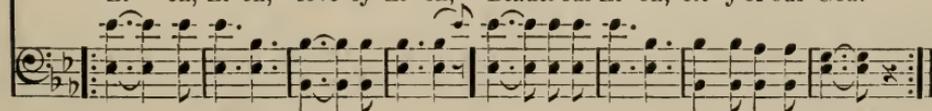


REFRAIN.

Repeat pp



Zi - on, Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, cit - y of our God.



Occasional Hymns

The New Year

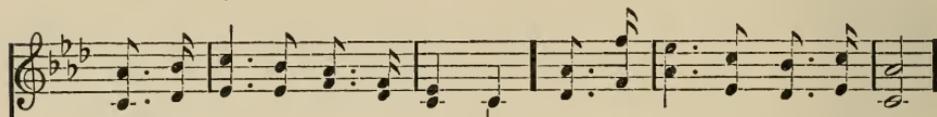
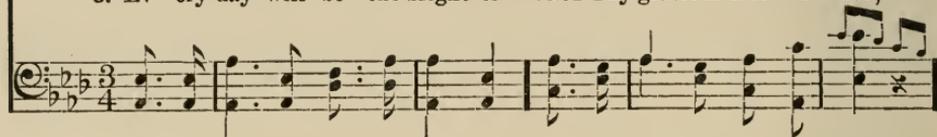
260 AT THY FEET, OUR GOD AND FATHER Autumn 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1861

Arr. from the Genevan Psalter, 1557



1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
 2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der, On the cross for sin - ners shown,
 3. Ev - ery day will be the bright - er When Thy gracious face we see;



We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er, To be - gin the year with praise:
 We would praise Thee, and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own:
 Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.



Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove;
 With so blest a Friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go,
 Spread Thy love's broad banner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,



Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
 Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard - ed well from ev - ery foe.
 Till the glo - ry breaks be - fore us Through the cit - y's o - pen gate.



The New Year

261 STANDING AT THE PORTAL

The New Year 6s. & 5s. 121.

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

Arthur H. Mann, 1885

1. Standing at the por - tal Of the opening year, Words of comfort meet us,
 2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid; I will help and strengthen,
 3. For the year be - fore us, O what rich supplies! For the poor and need - y
 4. He will never fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal covenant

Hush - ing ev - ery fear; Spok - en through the si - lence By our Father's voice,
 Be thou not dismayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee With My own right hand;
 Liv - ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful Shall His grace a - bound;
 He will nev - er break. Resting on His promise, What have we to fear?

REFRAIN.

Tender, strong, and faith - ful, Making us re - joice.
 Thou art called and chos - en In my sight to stand. } Onward, then, and fear not,
 For the faint and fee - ble Perfect strength be found.
 God is all - suf - fi - cient For the coming year.

Children of the day; For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way.

The New Year

262 O GOD, THE ROCK OF AGES

Schubert 7. & 6s. D.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

Arr. from Schubert by William W. Gilchrist, 1895

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
 2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
 3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
 4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,

What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:
 Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die;
 Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail;
 Till, clothed in light for ev - er, We see Thee face to face:

Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
 A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry By stran - gers quick - ly told,
 On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
 A joy no lan - guage meas - ures; A fount - ain brim - ming o'er;

To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!
 An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
 And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thy - self hast blessed.
 An end - less flow of pleas - ures; An o - cean with - out shore.

Summer

263 SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING

Ruth 6s. & 5s. D.

Bishop William W. How, 1871

Samuel Smith, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
 2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
 4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Though Thou veil Thy light:

Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free.
 And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - ery - where un - furled.
 For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Makes us love Thee more.
 Life is dark with - out Thee; Death with Thee is bright.

Ev - ery - thing re - joic - es In the mel - low rays;
 Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heaven a - bove,
 And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross our sky,
 Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way;

All earth's thou - sand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.
 Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
 Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.

Anniversary

264 NOW REST, YE PILGRIM HOST

Nearer Home S. M. D.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1879, 1893

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1852:
Har. by Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

1. Now rest, ye pil - grim host, Look back up - on your way,
2. How ma - ny, at His call, Have part - ed from our throng!
3. The ban - ners they up - bore Our hands still lift on high;
4. When we have reached the home We seek with wea - ry feet,

The mountains climbed, the tor - rents crossed, Through many a wea - ry day.
They watch us from the crys - tal wall, And ech - o back our song.
The Lord they fol - lowed ev - er - more To us is al - so nigh.
Our chil - dren's chil - dren still shall come To keep these ranks com - plete;

From this vic - to - rious height, How fair the past ap - pears,
They rest, be - yond com - plaints, Be - yond all sighs and tears:
A - rise, a - rise, and tread The fu - ture with - out fears;
And He, whose host is one Throughout the count - less spheres,

God's grace and glo - ry shin - ing bright On all the by - gone years.
Praise be to God for all His saints Who wrought in by - gone years.
He lead - eth still, whose hand hath led Through all the by - gone years.
Will guide His marching serv - ants on Through ev - er - last - ing years.

Thanksgiving

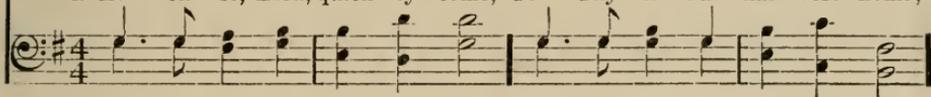
265 COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844

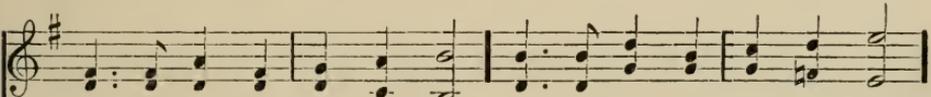
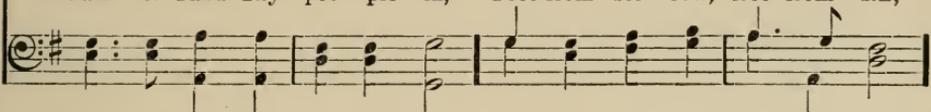
Sir George J. Elvey, 1859



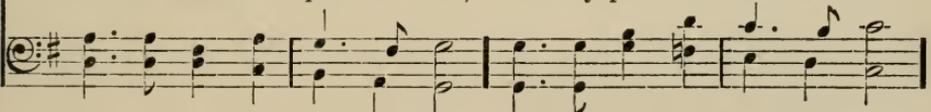
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. Ev - en so, Lord, quick - ly come, To Thy fi - nal har - vest - home;



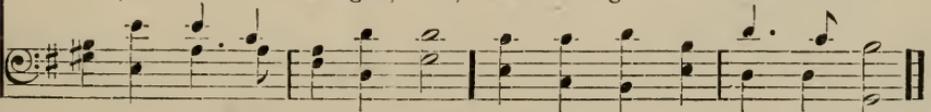
All is safe - ly gath - er - ed in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:



Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.



Thanksgiving

266 WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS

Wir Pflugen 7s. & 6s. D. with Refrain

Matthias Claudius, 1782. Tr. Jane M. Campbell, 1861

Johann A. P. Schultz

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
 3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand;
 He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the even - ing star;
 The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food:

He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
 The winds and waves o - bey Him, By Him the birds are fed;
 No gifts have we to of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts,

The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
 Much more to us, His chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
 But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

Thanksgiving

REFRAIN.

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove;
 Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love.

National

267 GOD BLESS OUR NATIVE LAND

Dort 6s. & 4.

Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833, and Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

Lowell Mason, 1832

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
 2. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies;

Through storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with
 wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
 watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.

National

268 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

America 6s. & 4s.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

Harmonia Anglicana, 1744

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

269 GREAT KING OF NATIONS

Marlow C. M.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

Rev. John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718

1. Great King of na - tions, hear our prayer, While at Thy feet we fall,
 2. Our fa - thers' sins were man - i - fold, And ours no less we own,
 3. When dan - gers, like a storm - y sea, Be - set our coun - try round,
 4. With pity - ing eye be - hold our need, As thus we lift our prayer;

National

And hum-bly, with u - nit - ed cry, To Thee for mer - cy call.
 Yet won-drous-ly from age to age Thy good-ness hath been shown.
 To Thee we looked, to Thee we cried, And help in Thee was found.
 Cor - rect us with Thy judg-ments, Lord, Then let Thy mer - cy spare.

Temperance

270 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

Horatio R. Palmer, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each victory will help you
 2. Shun e - vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in reverence,
 3. To him that o'ercom-eth God giv-eth a crown, Through faith we shall conquer,

Some oth-er to win; Fight manful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub - due,
 Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est, Kind-hearted and true,
 Though often cast down; He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new,

REFRAIN.

Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through. Ask the Saviour to help you,

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

Temperance

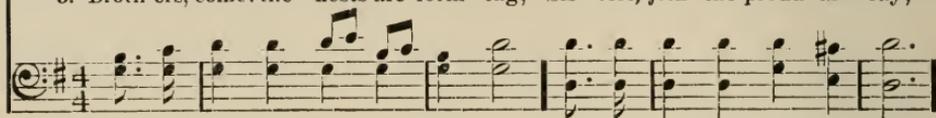
271 TEMPERANCE BELLS

William Stevenson, 1880

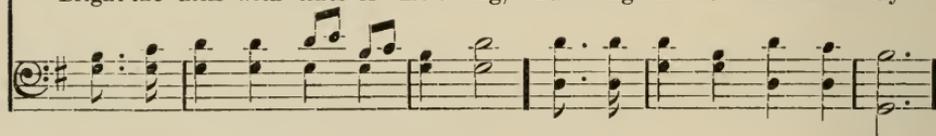
William Stevenson, 1880



1. Hark! the temperance bells are ring - ing: Joy - ous mu - sic fills the air;
2. Long the ty - rant foe hath tak - en Cherished loved ones for his own;
3. Broth - ers, come! the hosts are form - ing; Sis - ters, join the proud ar - ray;



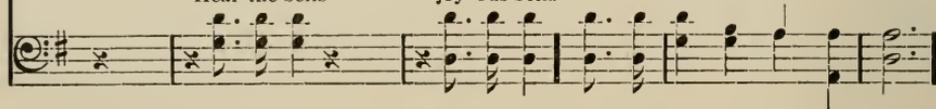
Strength and hope their tones are bring - ing To the homes where dwelt despair.
Now his cru - el power is shak - en: Soon will fall his tottering throne.
Bright the hills with tints of morn - ing, Dawn - ing of a bet - ter day.



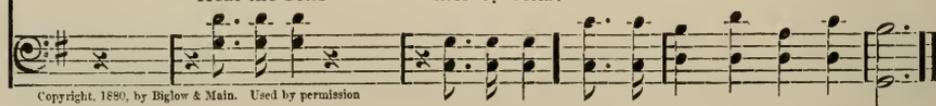
REFRAIN.



Hear the bells— joy - ous bells— Chime the an - them of the free;
Hear the bells— joy - ous bells—



Hear the bells— mer - ry bells!— Sound the temperance ju - bi - lee.
Hear the bells— mer - ry bells!—



Temperance

272 WHEN, DOOMED TO DEATH

Hamburg L. M.

William Cullen Bryant, 1878

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When, doomed to death, the apostle lay At night in Her - od's dun - geon cell,
 2. A - mes - sen - ger from God was there, To break His chain and bid Him rise;
 3. Chains yet more strong and cru - el bind The victims of that dead - ly thirst

A light shone round Him like the day, And from His limbs the fet - ters fell.
 And lo! the saint, as free as air, Walked forth be - neath the open skies.
 Which drowns the soul, and from the mind Blots the bright image stamped at first.

4 O God of love and mercy, deign
 To look on those with pitying eye
 Who struggle with that fatal chain,
 And send them succor from on high!

5 Send down, in His resistless might,
 Thy gracious Spirit, we implore,
 And lead the captive forth to light,
 A rescued soul, a slave no more!

273 'MID THE HOMES OF WANT AND WOE

Mercy 7s.

Bishop William W. How, 1854

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867

1. 'Mid the homes of want and woe, Strangers to the liv - ing word,
 2. Where the shadows deep - est lie, Car - ry truth's un - sul - lied ray;
 3. To the wea - ry and the worn Tell of realms where sor - rows cease;
 4. Guard the helpless; seek the strayed; Com - fort troubles; ban - ish grief;

Let the Saviour's her - ald go, Let the voice of hope be heard.
 Where are crimes of black - est dye, There the sav - ing sign dis - play.
 To the out - cast and for - lorn Speak of mer - cy and of peace.
 In the might of God ar - rayed, Scat - ter sin and un - be - lief.

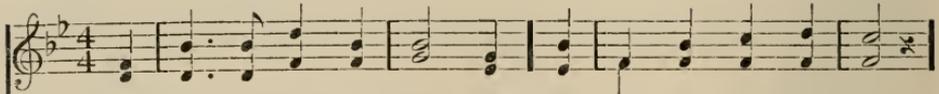
Temperance

274 O THOU, BEFORE WHOSE PRESENCE

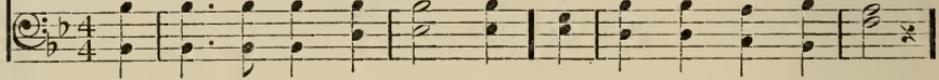
Webb 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1889

George J. Webb, 1837



1. O Thou, be - fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,
 2. Fierce is our sub - tle foe - man: The forc - es at his hand
 3. So hast Thou wrought a - mong us The great things that we see!
 4. Lead on, O Love and Mer - cy, O Pur - i - ty and Power;



Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin,
 With woes that none can num - ber De - spoil the pleas - ant land;
 For things that are we thank Thee, And for the things to be:
 Lead on till peace e - ter - nal Shall close this bat - tle - hour:



O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,
 All they who war a - gainst them, In strife so keen and long.
 For bright hope is up - lift - ing Faint hands and fee - ble knees,
 Till all who prayed and strug - gled To set their breth - ren free,



And Christ - like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee.
 Must in their Sav - iour's arm - or Be strong - er than the strong.
 To strive be - neath Thy bless - ing For great - er things than these.
 In tri - umph meet to praise Thee, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty.



Brotherhood

275 FORWARD, BROTHERS

St. George's, Windsor 7s. D.

Rev. Henry C. McCook, 1907

Sir George J. Elvey, 1839

1. For-ward, broth-ers, for-ward all, Heart to heart, and hand in hand!
 2. One the Church whose name we bear; One the faith that we con-fess;
 3. Fail we can-not; though we fall Thou-sands rise to fill our place;
 4. Sound the Gos-pel high and far; Far and high our Ban-ner wave!

Hear the great Com-mand-er's call: Save the peo-ple, save the land!
 One the Du-ty that we share; One the Prom-ise we pos-sess!
 And our God is Lord of all, And our cause His right-eous-ness.
 For-ward, not to slay and mar, But to pit-y, help and save!

One the Fa-ther whom we love, One the Sav-iour, whom we trust;
 Bless our ho-ly broth-er-hood, Spir-it of al-might-y grace!
 Earth and heaven our bond shall bind, This our mot-to, broth-ers, be:
 Ho, young men, for ye are strong, Fill the ranks and for-ward move!

One in earth and one a-bove, Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost!
 Seal our Un-ion in Thy blood, Sav-iour of our fal-len race!
 Love and serv-ice of man-kind, Love and Serv-ice, Lord, of Thee!
 For-ward all with prayer and song, For-ward, all, in faith and love!

Brotherhood

276 COURAGE, BROTHER! DO NOT STUMBLE Beecher 8s. & 7s. D.

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857

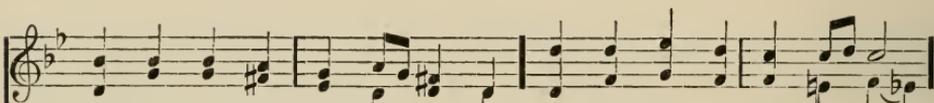
John Zundel, 1870



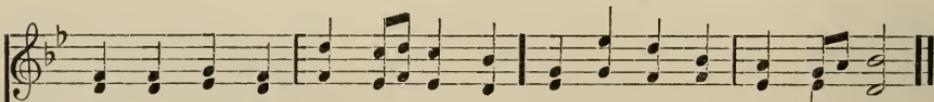
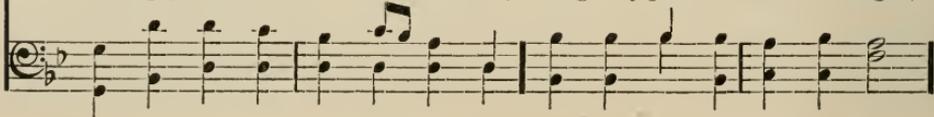
1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;
 2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning! Per-ish all that fears the light!
 3. Trust no love-ly forms of passion,—Fiends may look like an-gels bright;
 4. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flat-ter, some will slight:



There's a star to guide the hum-ble; 'Trust in God, and do the right.'
 Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning; Trust in God, and do the right.
 Trust no cus-tom, school, or fash-ion; Trust in God, and do the right.
 Cease from man, and look a-bove thee; Trust in God, and do the right.



Let the road be rough and drear-y, And its end far out of sight,
 Trust no par-ty, sect or fac-tion; Trust no lead-ers in the fight;
 Sim-ple rule, and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace, and in-ward might,
 Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Though thy path be dark as night;



Foot it brave-ly, strong or wea-ry; Trust in God, and do the right.
 But in ev-ery word and ac-tion Trust in God, and do the right.
 Star up-on our path a-bid-ing,—Trust in God, and do the right.
 There's a star to guide the hum-ble;—Trust in God, and do the right.



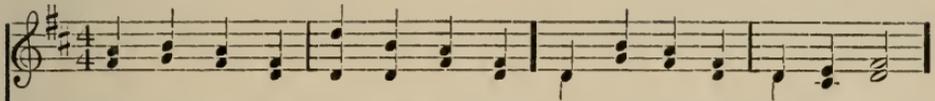
Brotherhood

277 WE ARE LIVING, WE ARE DWELLING

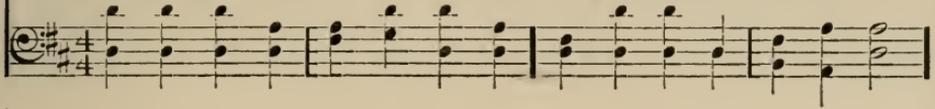
Latter Day 8s. & 7s. D.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840

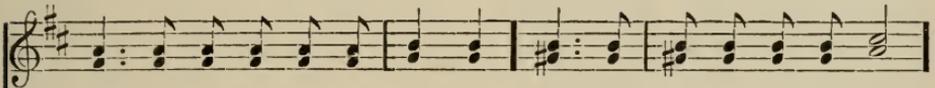
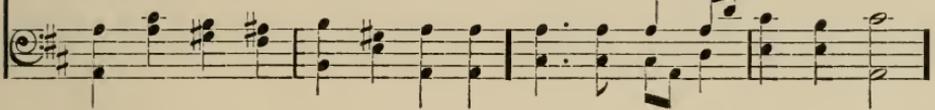
Plymouth Collection, 1853



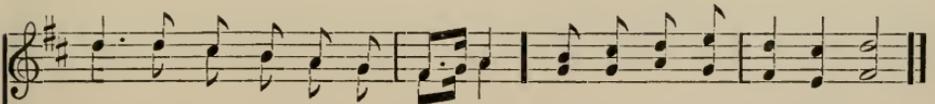
1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time;
2. Worlds are charg - ing, heaven be - hold - ing; Thou hast but an hour to fight;



In an age on a - ges tell - ing, To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
Now, the blaz - oned cross un - fold - ing, On, right on - ward, for the right!



Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray:
On! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad;



Hark! what soundeth is cre - a - tion's Groan - ing for its lat - ter day.
Strike, let ev - ery nerve and sin - ew Tell on a - ges, tell for God.



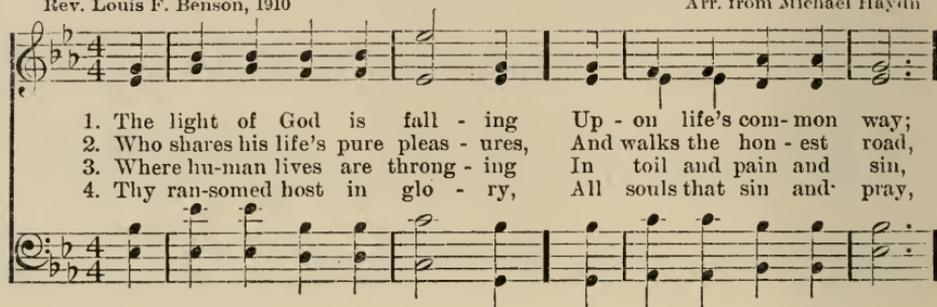
Brotherhood

278 THE LIGHT OF GOD IS FALLING

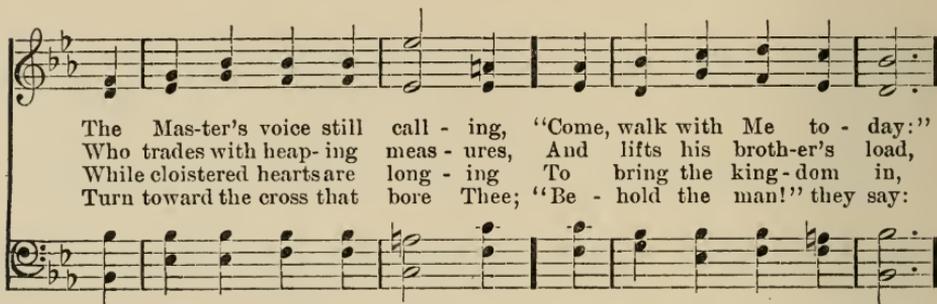
Greenland 7s. & 6s. D.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910

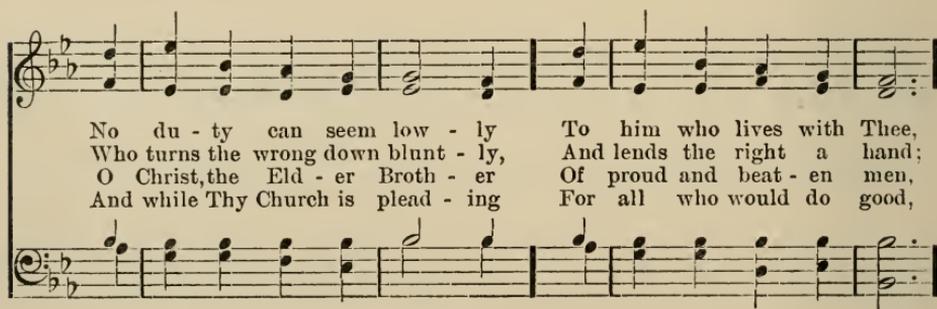
Arr. from Michael Haydn



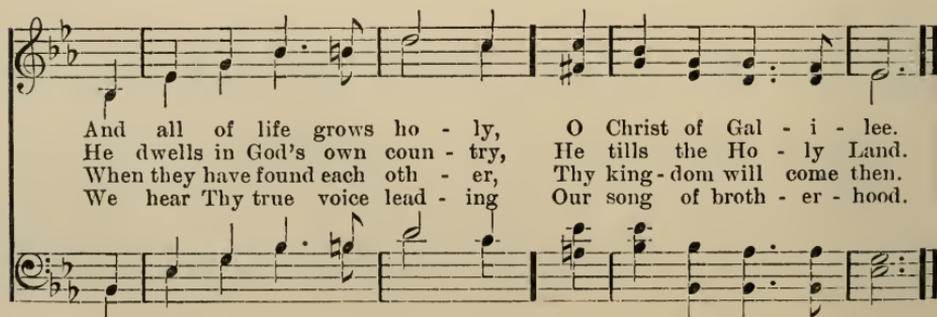
1. The light of God is fall - ing Up - on life's com - mon way;
 2. Who shares his life's pure pleas - ures, And walks the hon - est road,
 3. Where hu - man lives are thron - ing In toil and pain and sin,
 4. Thy ran - somed host in glo - ry, All souls that sin and pray,



The Mas - ter's voice still call - ing, "Come, walk with Me to - day;"
 Who trades with heap - ing meas - ures, And lifts his broth - er's load,
 While cloistered hearts are long - ing To bring the king - dom in,
 Turn toward the cross that bore Thee; "Be - hold the man!" they say:



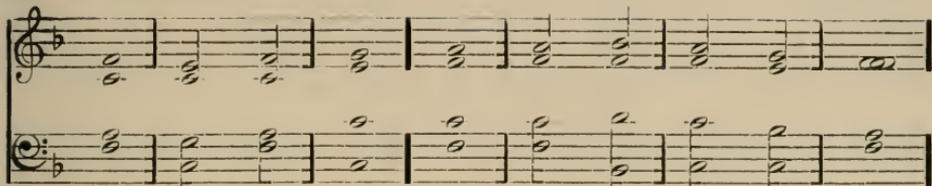
No du - ty can seem low - ly To him who lives with Thee,
 Who turns the wrong down blunt - ly, And lends the right a hand;
 O Christ, the Eld - er Broth - er Of proud and beat - en men,
 And while Thy Church is plead - ing For all who would do good,



And all of life grows ho - ly, O Christ of Gal - i - lee.
 He dwells in God's own coun - try, He tills the Ho - ly Land.
 When they have found each oth - er, Thy king - dom will come then.
 We hear Thy true voice lead - ing Our song of broth - er - hood.

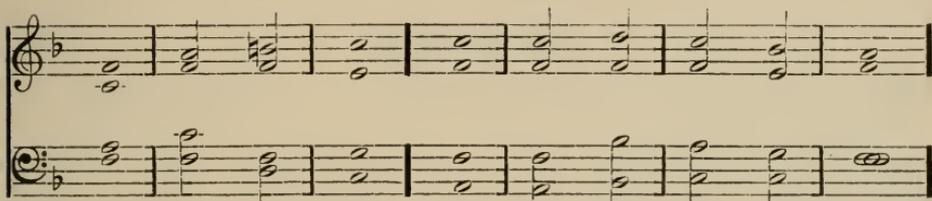
279 GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

Old Chant



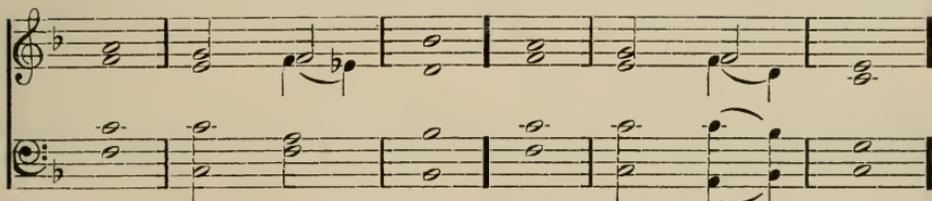
Glory be to | God on | high: || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise Thee, * we bless *Thee*, * we | worship | Thee: || we glorify Thee, * we give
thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God*, | heavenly | King: || *God* the | Father | Al * = | mighty.

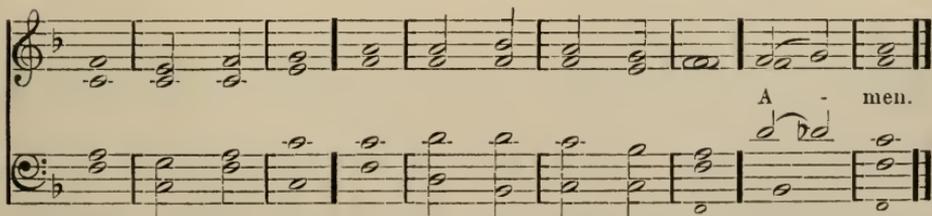
O Lord, * the only-begotten *Son*, | Jesus | Christ: || O Lord God, * Lamb of God, * |
Son * = | of the | Father,



That takest *away* the | sins * of the | world: || have *mercy* up | on * = | us.

Thou that takest *away* the | sins * of the | world: || *re* | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father: || have *mercy* up |
on * = | us.



For Thou *only* | art * = | holy: || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.

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

Glory be to the *Father*, | and * to the | Son: || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning, * is *now*, and | ever | shall be: || *world* without |
 end: = | A * = | men.

The Doxology

281 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL

Old Hundredth L. M.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693

Genevan Psalter, 1551

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye

heaven - ly host: Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-men.

Selections from the Psalter

For Responsive Reading

[The verses to be read by the people are numbered in black-faced type.]

SELECTION 1

PSALM 5: 1-7

1 GIVE ear to my words, O LORD; consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

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

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

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

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

PSALM 8

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

9 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PSALM 134

17 BEHOLD, bless ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, which by night stand in the house of the LORD.

18 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the LORD.

19 The LORD that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

SELECTION 2

PSALM 19

1 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

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

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

Selections from the Psalter

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

5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

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

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

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

9 The fear of the LORD is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD are true and righteous altogether.

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

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

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

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

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

SELECTION 3

PSALM 25: 1-14

1 UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me

not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

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

4 Show me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

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

6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

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

8 Good and upright is the LORD: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

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

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

11 For thy name's sake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity: for it is great.

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

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

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

PSALM 36: 5-10

15 THY mercy, O LORD, is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

16 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

For Responsive Reading

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

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

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

20 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

SELECTION 4

PSALM 26: 8-12

1 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

2 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:

3 In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

4 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

5 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

PSALM 27

6 THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

7 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

8 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

9 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may

dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to inquire in his temple.

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

11 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

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

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

14 Hide not thy face far from me: put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

15 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

16 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

17 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

18 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

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

SELECTION 5

PSALM 34

1 I WILL bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

Selections from the Psalter

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

18 The LORD is nigh unto them that

are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

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

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

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

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

SELECTION 6

PSALM 46

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For Responsive Reading

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

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

PSALM 20

12 THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

13 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

14 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

15 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

16 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

17 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

18 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

19 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

20 Save, LORD: let the king hear us when we call.

SELECTION 7

PSALM 65

1 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

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

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

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto

thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

PSALM 92

14 IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

15 To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

Selections from the Psalter

16 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

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

SELECTION 8

PSALM 84

1 HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

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

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King, and my God.

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

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

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

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

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

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

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

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

PSALM 85

13 O LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

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

15 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

16 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

17 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

18 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

19 Show us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

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

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

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

23 Truth shall spring out of the earth: and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

SELECTION 9

PSALM 103

1 BLESS the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

For Responsive Reading

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things: so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone: and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne

in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

SELECTION 10

PSALM 121

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 122

9 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

10 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

11 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

12 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony

Selections from the Psalter

of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.

13 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

14 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

15 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

16 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

17 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM 67

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

SELECTION 11

PSALM 145

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to

be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

For Responsive Reading

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 12

PSALM 147

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders,

and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

SELECTION 13

PSALM 148

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Selections from the Psalter

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM 98

15 O SING unto the LORD a new song; for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

16 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

17 He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

18 Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

19 Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

20 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the LORD, the King.

21 Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

22 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

23 Before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

