

Seamen's Manual
of Worship.

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The service of this Manual was prepared
by Drs COE & E. D. G. Prine of New York City
& myself; the hymenal portion the work
of myself alone. As no names appear
this explanation is necessary.

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Lewis W. Mudge

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SEAMEN'S MANUAL
FOR
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE
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"They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep."—PSALM 107: 23, 24.

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PREFACE.

No suitable or complete guide for the Worship of God, adapted to the peculiar circumstances and needs of men of the sea, is known to exist. This Manual has been prepared to supply the want.

The Forms for the Lord's Day have been chiefly taken from the Book of Common Prayer; those for daily morning and evening worship, and for special occasions, have been composed expressly for the Manual, and comprise the principal subjects for which Forms of Prayer and Thanksgiving are required. They are believed to be of suitable length for all ordinary occasions, but should it be found desirable, owing to stress of weather or from any other cause, to shorten the services for the Lord's Day, the portions included in brackets may be omitted; for a similar reason a briefer service for the Burial of the Dead has been prepared, to be used in place of the full service when circumstances render it more desirable.

The Hymns are mainly of a general character, expressing the common experience of the Christian heart in all conditions of life, but many of them were written for the especial use of seamen. They are strictly evangelical, presenting in simple language the truths of the gospel for the instruction, the edifying, and the consolation of those who may use them, and are designed for reading as well as for singing.

This Manual has been prepared in deep sympathy with those who are called to spend their lives upon the sea, and is sent forth with the fervent prayer that, by the grace of God, it may become a blessing to those who, out upon the deep or in port, may desire to lift their hearts in prayer and praise to the God of all mercy and strength.

THE LORD'S DAY.

MORNING SERVICE.

(The Minister or Leader shall commence the Service by reading one or more of the following passages of Scripture, the people standing.)

O come, let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker. For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand. To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden not your hearts. (*Psalm xcvi, 6, 7, 8.*)

God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. (*John iv, 24.*)

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. (*Psalm li, 17.*)

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. (*Isaiah i, 18.*)

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls, for my yoke is easy and my burden is light. (*Matthew xi, 28-30.*)

(The people, still standing, shall repeat with the minister or leader 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.

(The Minister or Leader shall then say:)

Dearly beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us, in sundry places, to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloak them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father, but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by His infinite goodness and mercy. Let us pray.

(A Confession to be made by the people kneeling or bowing.)

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

(Prayer of Thanksgiving.)

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings

of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives; by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.*

(Singing of a hymn.)

(The people kneeling or bowing, the Minister or Leader shall read the Ten Commandments, the people offering the responsive prayer after each Commandment.)

Minister. And God spake all these words, saying:
Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. 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.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. 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.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. 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.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

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

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not kill.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. Thou shalt not steal.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

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

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Minister. 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.

People. Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

Minister. Hear also the summary of the law by our Lord Jesus Christ:

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.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who searchest the hearts and triest the reins of the children of men! Search us and know our hearts; try us, and know our thoughts, and see if there be any wicked way in us, and lead us in the way of life everlasting; through the grace of Thy well-beloved Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord.

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

(The Minister or Leader shall then read a suitable portion of Scripture.)

Let us pray:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father! Who hearest the cries of all who call upon Thee in spirit and in truth! Most humbly do we beseech Thee, in the name of our only Mediator and Redeemer, Jesus Christ, to hear our prayer. We entreat Thee to pardon all our transgressions, to blot out all our iniquities. Send down upon us the gracious influences of Thy Holy Spirit to renew and sanctify our hearts and to incline us henceforth to walk in the way of Thy commandments, and evermore to do that which is pleasing in Thy sight. May Thy blessing be

upon each one of Thy servants now before Thee and upon those who are dear to us, but who are far away in body. Wilt Thou have them alway under Thy most holy and gracious protection. We entreat Thee to bless all that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters. Through Thy fatherly care and mercy may they be preserved in the midst of the perils to which they are exposed and kept from the wickedness that is in the world. May they ever trust with confiding faith on the promises of Thy most precious Word; and when the voyage of life is ended, may they be received into Thine eternal rest; through the grace of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

(In case of storm or sickness, the Minister or Leader may here offer the prayer suitable to the occasion. See Table of Contents.)

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

(Singing of a hymn.)

(Then may follow a sermon, to be delivered by the Minister or read by the Leader.)

(Prayer and Benediction.)

Almighty God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee, and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in

Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

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

(END OF MORNING SERVICE.)

THE LORD'S DAY.

AFTERNOON OR EVENING SERVICE.

(The ship's company being assembled, the Minister or Leader shall read one or more of the following sentences of Scripture, the people standing.)

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer. *Psalms* xix, 14.

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

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. *Psalms* li, 3.

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

(The people, still standing, shall repeat with the Minister or Leader 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 de-

scended 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.*

Let us pray :

Almighty God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; we acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, which we from time to time most grievously have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against Thy Divine Majesty, provoking most justly Thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; the remembrance of them is grievous unto us; the burden of them is intolerable. Have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us, most merciful Father; for Thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please Thee in newness of life, to the honor and glory of Thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

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

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

(Responsive Reading of Scripture, the Leader and the people reading alternate verses.)

PSALM CVII.

1. O give thanks unto the LORD, for *He is* good: for His mercy *endureth* for ever.

2. Let the redeemed of the LORD say *so*, whom He hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3. And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4. They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way: they found no city to dwell in.

5. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6. Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* He delivered them out of their distresses.

7. And He led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8. O that *men* would praise the LORD *for* His goodness, and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

9. For He satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10. Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, *being* bound in affliction and iron;

11. Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

12. Therefore He brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13. Then they cried unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* He saved them out of their distresses.

14. He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15. O that *men* would praise the LORD *for* His goodness, and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

16. For He hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17. Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18. Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19. Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and He saveth them out of their distresses.

20. He sent His Word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

21. O that *men* would praise the LORD *for* His goodness, and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

22. And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare His works with rejoicing.

23. They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

24. These see the works of the LORD, and His wonders in the deep.

25. For He commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26. They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

28. Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses.

29. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so He bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31. O that *men* would praise the LORD *for* His goodness, and *for* His wonderful works to the children of men!

(Singing of a Hymn.)

Let us pray:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father! Who hearest the cries of all who call upon Thee in spirit and in truth! Most humbly do we beseech Thee, in the name of our only Mediator and Redeemer, Jesus Christ, to hear our prayer. We entreat Thee to pardon all our transgressions, to blot out all our iniquities. Send down upon us the gracious influences of Thy Holy Spirit to renew and sanctify our hearts and to incline us henceforth to walk in the way of Thy commandments, and evermore to do that which is pleasing in Thy sight. May Thy blessing be upon each one of Thy servants now before Thee and upon those who are dear to us, but who are far away in body. Wilt thou have them alway under Thy most holy and gracious protection. We entreat Thee to bless all that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters. Through Thy fatherly care and mercy may they be preserved in the midst of the perils to which they are exposed and kept from the wickedness that is in the world. May they ever trust with confiding faith on the promises of Thy most precious Word; and when the voyage of life is ended, may they be received into Thine eternal rest; through the grace of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

(Sermon or Address.)

Let us pray:

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

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

(END OF EVENING SERVICE.)

DAILY MORNING WORSHIP.

(Commence by reading a portion of Scripture.)

Let us pray:

Almighty and everlasting God; in whom we live and move and have our being; we give Thee humble and hearty thanks for our preservation during the past night and for Thy great goodness to us throughout our lives. By Thy fatherly care have we been brought in safety to the present hour. Thou hast blessed us with Thy mercies all our days, though we have been forgetful of Thee and unthankful for Thine unnumbered favors. We confess before Thee, with penitence and sorrow of heart, our multiplied sins and iniquities. We justly deserve Thy displeasure. But we implore Thy pardoning grace for the sake of Thy well-beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. We entreat Thee, in His name, to have compassion upon us and to blot out our offenses. May they be cast into the depths of the sea. And wilt Thou send Thine Holy Spirit into our hearts to sanctify us and to lead us in the way of life everlasting.

We pray Thee to watch over us this day; to protect us in all times of danger, and may we ever feel that we are safe in Thy keeping. We beseech Thee to help us by Thy grace in all that we are called to do in Thy service this day. May we do all things as unto the Lord, knowing that to Him we must render our account. And may we so live the rest of our lives in Thy fear, that when we come to appear before Thee in judgment, we may each one receive the sentence, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of Thy Lord."

We beseech Thee to watch over all whom we love. Have them under Thy holy care and keeping while we are absent from them, and through Thy merciful providence spare us to meet again, that we may rejoice together in Thy loving kindness.

We pray for all classes and conditions of men, for those who

go down to the sea in ships, that Thou wouldst so temper the winds and the storms, and rule the raging of the waves, that they may be brought to their desired havens in safety. We pray for all who are in trouble of any kind, that they may have comfort in the midst of their trials and a happy issue out of them. We pray for all who love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and in truth, that they may be filled with the grace of Thine Holy Spirit, and may shine as lights in the world, leading others to a knowledge of the Saviour. We entreat Thee in behalf of a world that lieth in wickedness, that it may be delivered from the dominion of sin and of Satan and be filled with Thy glory. All which we humbly beg in the name and for the sake of Thy well-beloved Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

DAILY EVENING WORSHIP.

(Commence by reading a portion of Scripture.)

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, we bow in humble worship at Thy feet to render Thee our hearty thanks for the multitude of Thy mercies bestowed upon us during another

day. It is not by our own power that we live and enjoy the blessings of life, but through Thine unceasing care and goodness. We confess before Thee with shame our unworthiness, and our manifold sins in thought, in word, and in deed. We entreat Thee to work in our hearts sincere repentance for all our offences, and to blot out our iniquities through the blood of Thy dear Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. And so, having true contrition and pardon, may we lie down at peace with Thee, with ourselves, and with the world.

Defend us, O Lord! this night from all evil. May we be spared to see the light of another day in safety, prepared to perform its duties in Thy fear and with hearts earnestly desirous to please Thee in all things.

May Thy blessing rest upon our loved ones at home and in all their wanderings by land or by sea. Be Thou near to them, to keep and to bless them, in sickness and in health, in all kinds of adversity, and in all times of need. May their souls be in health and prosper. And wilt Thou help them and us by Thy grace so to live to Thine honor and glory in this world that we may have an entrance into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

We pray for all seamen who are this night upon the great deep. Be merciful unto them, O God! spare them in the time of peril; may the light of Thy countenance rest upon them through the darkness of the night. Wilt Thou graciously bless all classes and conditions of men. Have compassion upon the ignorant and upon them that are out of the way. Bring the erring back to Thy feet in penitence and to the cross of Thy dear Son for forgiveness. Send out Thy light and Thy truth into all the earth, that the blessed gospel of salvation may be known among all men and Thy saving health among all nations. These mercies and all that we need for this life and for the life to come, we humbly beg through Jesus Christ, our only Mediator and Redeemer, to whom, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, be all honor and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

PRAYERS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

PRAYER ON COMMENCING A VOYAGE.

(To be used after the Daily Morning Worship.)

Almighty God, who art the Creator and Preserver of all men. Thy throne is in heaven, but Thou rulest over every land and on every sea. The winds and the waves are subject to Thy command. We rejoice that we may call Thee our Father and may commit ourselves at all times and in all circumstances to Thy care and guidance, assured that Thou wilt safely keep whatsoever we commit to Thee. As we are about to enter upon another voyage, we entreat Thee to take us under Thy protecting care and guidance. Be thou our pilot. Watch over us by day and by night; let no harm come to the vessel in which we sail. Save us from the violence of the tempests and of the waves of the sea; save us from the devouring elements; save us from accidents, sickness, and death. Send us prospering gales and bring us to the end of our voyage and to our homes in peace, if it may be Thy holy will. And when the voyage of life is ended wilt Thou receive us into Thine eternal and blessed home in heaven. We confess ourselves to be sinful and unworthy, but these mercies, and all others that we need, we humbly ask in the name and for the sake of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ; for whom we bless Thee, and to whom with Thee, O Father and the Holy Spirit, shall be praise everlasting. *Amen.*

PRAYER IN CASE OF SICKNESS.

Almighty and ever gracious God, the Author and Preserver of our lives. Thou hast watched over us and kept us all our days and hast blessed us with Thy goodness. But though Thou hast been mindful of us, we have forgotten Thee and have wandered far from Thy feet and far from the ways of Thy commandments. Now in the time of suffering we feel how

much we need Thy mercy. We humbly entreat Thee to look in Thy compassion upon the one who is brought low with sickness. Spare his precious life, O Lord God Almighty, and raise him up to health, that by a life of penitence for all his sins, and of faith in Thy dear Son, the only Saviour of sinners, he may glorify Thy great and holy name. Let Thy mercy be manifested unto him according to Thy divine compassion in Jesus Christ.

But we pray above all things that his soul may be in health and prosper; that he may see his past life as Thou seest it, and that in the exercise of a true and godly sorrow for sin he may rest upon the atoning sacrifice of Thy well-beloved Son for pardon and peace with Thee. Wilt Thou send Thy Holy Spirit to cleanse and sanctify his heart, and make it a fit temple for Thee to dwell in. If this sickness should be unto death, wilt Thou prepare him by Thy grace for the great change that is before him, and receive him at last, with all the redeemed, into Thy kingdom above, through the merits of Him who died and rose again for our justification and salvation. And we will praise Thee, world without end. *Amen.*

PRAYER IN STORM AT SEA.

O Thou, who art the Sovereign Ruler of the universe, with whom is all power and might, who commandeth and raiseth the stormy wind! We bow before Thine awful majesty and confess how weak and frail are we, the creatures of Thine hand. We implore Thee to have mercy upon us; to come and save us. Thou art mightier than the mighty waves of the sea and canst still them whensoever Thou wilt. We beseech Thee to save us from their power. In this hour of our extremity, when all other helpers fail us, we look to Thee and Thee alone for deliverance! Wilt Thou mercifully show us Thy salvation! Deliver us from going down to the pit. For the sake of Thy beloved Son, the Saviour of men, who in the days of His flesh spake to the stormy winds and the raging waves, "Peace! be still," and there was a great calm—for His

dear name's sake wilt Thou graciously hear our prayer ! Wilt Thou rebuke the winds and the waves and send us deliverance.

We are not worthy that Thou shouldst hear us. Instead of Thy mercy and Thy favor we deserve Thy wrath on account of our multiplied sins and transgressions. But we humble ourselves under Thy mighty hand, and cry unto Thee, out of our deep distress, to save us.

O God, the Maker and Ruler of all things! have mercy upon us.

O Jesus Christ, Son of God, Saviour of men! have mercy upon us.

O Holy Spirit, who at the beginning didst move upon the face of the waters! have mercy upon us and calm the raging of the sea and the tempest in our hearts.

O God, most merciful! we pray Thee to spare us, not that we may live to forget Thee, but that we may glorify Thy name all our lives.

Let our prayer come before Thee and be answered only for the sake of Jesus Christ our Mediator and Advocate. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING AFTER A STORM.

Most merciful God! Our Father in heaven, we bow before Thee in humble gratitude. We give Thee sincere and hearty thanks for Thy compassion and goodness, in delivering us from the stormy winds and waves, and in saving our souls from death. If it had not been the Lord who saved us, then the waters had swallowed us up quick, the proud waves had gone over our souls. We thank Thee, we bless Thy holy name, that Thou didst stay their power and that we are among the living to praise Thee.

And now, O most merciful God! we entreat Thee to give us grace that we may show forth our gratitude, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to Thy service. Mercifully pardon all the past and lead us hereafter in the way

of Thy commandments and in the way of life everlasting, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

(Read here Psalm cvii, 21-31.)

21. O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

22. And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare His works with rejoicing.

23. They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

24. These see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the deep.

25. For He commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26. They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27. They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

28. Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and He bringeth them out of their distresses.

29. He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so He bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31. O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

THANKSGIVING FOR SAFE RETURN FROM A VOYAGE.

Almighty and ever gracious God, the Author and Preserver and Guide of our lives, we offer Thee our united and hearty thanks for Thine infinite forbearance and loving kindness to us. Surely goodness and mercy have followed us all the days of our lives, although we have been unworthy of Thy favors. We give Thee thanks that Thou hast watched over us during our voyage upon the mighty deep; that Thou hast protected us

in all times of danger, by day and by night; that Thou hast saved us from the violence of the stormy wind and tempest, and that the waves have not swallowed us up. We bless Thee for prosperous gales; for all the success which has crowned our voyage, and that we have been brought back once more in safety to our desired haven.

We pay before Thee our vows and call upon our souls to praise and magnify Thy great and holy Name for all that Thou hast done for us. And now we entreat Thee to continue to watch over us and to keep us from all evil. Guard us against the many temptations to which we may be exposed in port. Help us to remember that Thine eye is upon us, that Thou seest all that we do, and that Thou knowest the very thoughts and desires of our hearts. May our hearts be kept pure, that we may not be tempted to sin against Thee. Make us truly penitent for all our sins, and may we live each day by faith on the Son of God, who loved us and gave Himself for us.

And when we come to the end of the voyage of life may we be permitted to enter the haven of eternal rest, through the mercy of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

PRAYER IN ANY TIME OF TROUBLE.

Almighty and most merciful God! Who art the helper of all who put their trust in Thee. Thou hast taught us in Thy Holy Word to call upon Thee in the day of trouble, and hast promised that Thou wilt deliver us. We come to Thee in our distress and implore Thy mercy and help. We are ashamed when we remember how we have forgotten Thee in times of prosperity; how far we have wandered from Thee when all

went well with us. But we are in trouble, and where shall we go but unto Thee? Thou alone art able to save. We confess before Thee our multiplied transgressions; our iniquities cleave unto us and humble us in the dust. We make no claim even to Thy compassion; we acknowledge that it would be just if Thou shouldst refuse to hear our prayer and turn away Thy face from us in displeasure.

But we come, O God! in the name of Thy well-beloved Son, our Advocate and Redeemer, Jesus Christ the Righteous. In deep contrition for our sins we entreat Thee to forgive us, and to hear us in this the day of our calamity and need. All our sorrows are understood by Thee. Thou knowest all our anxieties and our fears. Wilt Thou mercifully send us deliverance and give us peace, that peace which can come only through Thy favor. May we have that faith which is the gift of God. May we have that confidence in Thee and in Thy government which shall enable us to commit our way unto the Lord, assured that Thou wilt order all things right and well.

Wilt Thou, in Thine own good time, deliver us out of our present straits and save us from all evil? Let us not be tried above what we are able to bear, and while we are called to suffer under Thy chastising hand may we have grace to endure with patience the ills which our sins have brought upon us, and to glorify Thee even in the furnace of affliction. Sanctify to our spiritual good all Thy dealings, that we may become wiser and better under the discipline of Thy righteous hand. May Thy chastisements, which for the present are not joyous but grievous, be made through Thine abounding grace to work out for us a better state of heart and life; to fit us better for Thy service in this world, and for an inheritance among Thy saints in the world of glory.

All these mercies we humbly implore through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ; and the praise of our salvation we will give to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and forevermore. *Amen.*

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

(Suitable preparations having been made for the Burial, the Minister or Leader may first read any of the following portions of Holy Scripture.)

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Lord, make me to know mine end and the measure of my days, what it is, that I may know how frail I am. For I know that Thou wilt bring me to death, and to the house appointed for all living.

What man is he that liveth and shall not see death? Shall he deliver his soul from the power of the grave? One dieth in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet; another dieth in the bitterness of his soul, and never eateth with pleasure. As the waters fail from the sea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up, so man lieth down and riseth not; till the heavens be no more, they shall not awake, nor be raised out of their sleep.

If a man die, shall he live again? It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment. We must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ, that every man may receive the things done in his body, according to that he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

The righteous hath hope in his death. For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. There is therefore no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens. There the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. And they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat. And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.

This I say, brethren, the time is short; it remaineth that they that weep be as though they wept not; and they that rejoice as though they rejoiced not; and they that buy as though they possessed not; and they that use this world as not abusing it; for the fashion of this world passeth away. Work while the day lasts; seeing that the night cometh wherein no man can work. This is the work of God that ye believe on Him whom He hath sent. The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Let us pray:

O God! whose days are without end and whose mercies cannot be numbered, make us, we beseech Thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life, and let Thy Holy Spirit lead us through this vale of misery, in holiness and righteousness all the days of our lives, that when we shall have served Thee in our generation we may be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience, in the communion of the Christian Church, in the confidence of a certain faith, in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope, in favor with Thee, our God, and in perfect charity with all the world, all which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

(A brief address may then be made, after which the Leader shall say:)

Forasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God in His wise providence to take out of the world the soul of our deceased

brother [or *sister*, or of *this little child*], we therefore commit *his* [or *her*] body to the deep [here let the body be launched into the sea], looking for the resurrection at the last day, when the sea shall give up her dead; when the corruptible bodies of those who sleep in Jesus shall be changed and made like unto His own glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby He is able to subdue all things unto Himself.

Let us pray:

Almighty God, our heavenly Father, who in Thy perfect wisdom and mercy hast ended for Thy servant departed the voyage of this troublous life, grant, we beseech Thee, that we, who are still to continue our course amidst earthly dangers, temptations, and troubles, may evermore be protected by Thy mercy, and may finally come to the haven of eternal salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord, in whose name we pray, saying:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with us all. *Amen.*

A BRIEFER SERVICE FOR THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.

Forasmuch as it has pleased Almighty God in His wise providence to take out of the world the soul of our deceased *brother* [or *sister*, or of *this little child*], we therefore commit

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Amen.

HYMNS AND TUNES

FOR

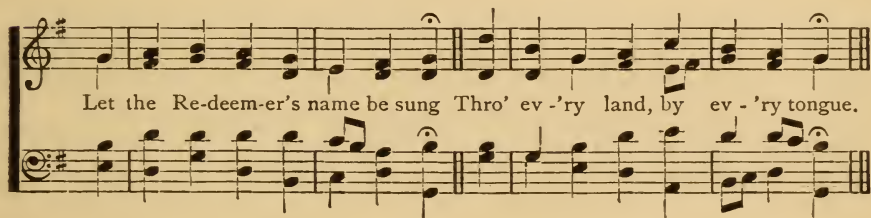
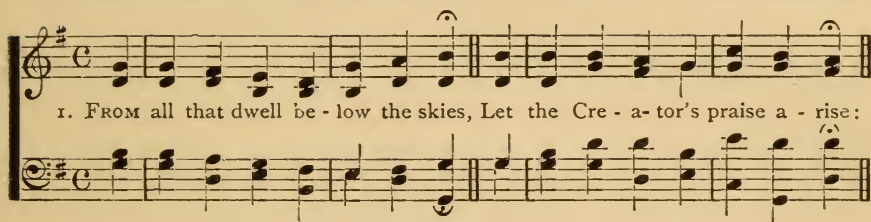
SEAMEN

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HYMNS AND TUNES.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



1

Universal Praise.

- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord ;
Eternal truth attends Thy word ;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Rev. Isaac Watts

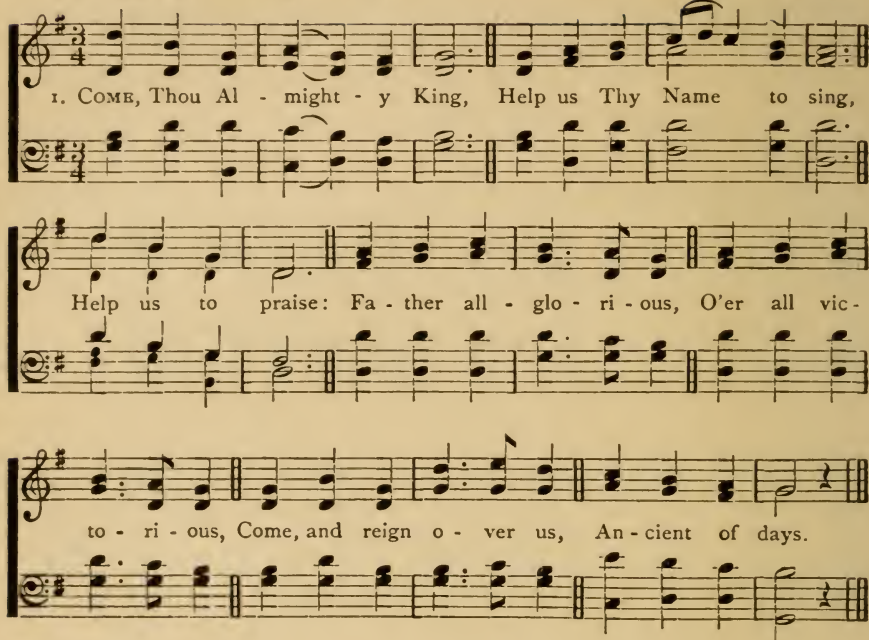
2

God Exalted.

- 1 BE Thou, O God, exalted high ;
And as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed.
- 2 Thy praises, Lord, I will resound
To all the listening nations round :
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends,
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 4.

FELICE VARDINI.



1. COME, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
 Help us to praise: Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

3

Hymn to the Trinity.

- 2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
 Gird on Thy mighty sword,
 Our prayer attend:
 Come, and Thy people bless,
 And give Thy word success;
 Spirit of holiness,
 On us descend.
- 3 Come, Holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear
 In this glad hour:
 Thou who Almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And ne'er from us depart,
 Spirit of power.

- 4 To the great One and Three
Eternal praises be
Hence, evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

4

Spreading the Gospel.

- 1 SOUND, sound the truth abroad,
Bear ye the word of God
Through the wide world:
Tell what our Lord has done,
Tell how the day is won,
And from his lofty throne
Satan is hurled.
- 2 Far over sea and land,
'Tis our Lord's own command,
Bear ye His name;
Bear it to every shore,
Regions unknown explore,
Enter at every door;
Silence is shame.
- 3 Speed on the wings of love,
Jesus, who reigns above,
Bids us to fly;
They who His message bear
Should neither doubt nor fear,
He will their Friend appear,
He will be nigh.

Rev. Thomas Kelly.

NASHVILLE. L. P. M.

From a Gregorian Chant.
Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. I'LL praise my Mak- er with my breath ; And, when my voice is lost in death,

Praise shall em-ploy my no-bler powers: { My days of praise shall ne'er be past, }
D.S.—Or im-mor- tal - i - ty en-dures. { While life, and tho't, and be-ing last, }

5

Praising God.

- 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God : He made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train ;
His truth forever stands secure ;
He saves the opprest, He feeds the poor,
And none shall find His promise vain.
- 3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ;
The Lord supports the sinking mind ;
He sends the laboring conscience peace ;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.
- 4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath ;
And, when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers :
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life, and thought, and being last,
Or immortality endures.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

LYONS. 10, 11.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

1. O WOR - SHIP the King, all glo - rious a - bove; O grate - ful - ly

sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the

An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splendor, and gird - ed with praise.

6

The Majesty and Mercy of God.

- 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.
- 4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Sir Robert Grant.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. O BLESS the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.

7

Exhortation to Praise.

- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from hell,
Hath sovereign power to save.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

8

Abounding Compassion of God.

- 1 MY soul, repeat His praise
Whose mercies are so great;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

- 2 God will not always chide ;
And when His strokes are felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.
- 3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
- 4 His power subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove. Rev. Isaac Watts.

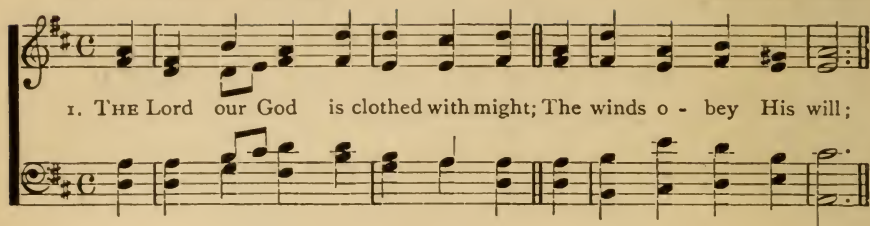
9

Bless the Lord.

- 1 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice ;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.
- 2 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought.
- 3 God is our strength and song,
And His salvation ours ;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.
- 4 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
The Lord your God adore ;
Stand up, and bless His glorious name
Henceforth for evermore. James Montgomery.

ST. ANN'S. C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT.



10

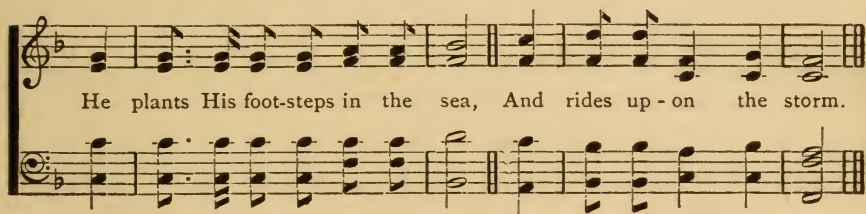
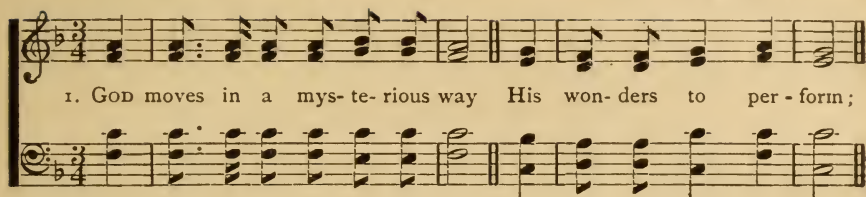
The Majesty of God.

- 2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar:
The Lord uplifts His awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.
- 3 Howl, winds of night, your force combine;
Without His high behest,
Ye shall not in the mountain pine
Disturb the sparrow's nest.
- 4 His voice sublime is heard afar,
In distant peals it dies;
He yokes the whirlwind to His car,
And sweeps the howling skies.
- 5 Ye nations, bend, in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait His nod;
And bid the choral song ascend,
To celebrate our God.

Henry Kirke White.

BYEFIELD. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



11

The Mysteries of Providence.

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain :
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper.

WARD. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. GOD is the Ref-uge of His saints When storms of sharp dis-tress in - vade ;

Ere we can of - fer our complaints, Be-hold Him pres - ent with His aid.

12

God our Refuge.

- 2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar ;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.
- 3 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God ;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.
- 4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls ;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 5 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour ;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

13

The Wisdom of God.

- 1 WAIT, O my soul, thy Maker's will,
Tumultuous passions, all be still,
Nor let a murmuring thought arise;
His ways are just, His counsels wise.
- 2 He in the thickest darkness dwells,
Performs His work, the cause conceals;
And though His footsteps are unknown,
Judgment and truth support His throne.
- 3 In heaven and earth, in air and seas,
He executes His wise decrees;
And by His saints it stands confessed,
That what He does is ever best.
- 4 Then, O my soul, submissive wait,
With reverence bow before His seat;
And midst the terrors of His rod,
Trust in a wise and gracious God.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome.

14

Mightier than the sea.

- 1 THE floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,
The mighty floods lift up their roar:
The floods in tumult loud rejoice,
And climb in foam the sounding shore.
- 2 But mightier than the mighty sea,
The Lord of glory reigns on high:
Far o'er its waves we look to Thee,
And see their fury break and die.
- 3 Thy word is true, Thy promise sure,
That ancient promise, sealed in love;
Here be Thy temple ever pure,
As Thy pure mansions shine above.

Bp. George Burgess.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. D.

IGNACE FLEYEL.
Arr. by NAHUM MITCHELL.

1. WHILE Thee I seek, pro-tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish-es still'd;

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be fill'd.

Thy love the pow'rs of thought be-stow'd, To Thee my thoughts would soar;

Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

- 2 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see:
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

In every joy that crowns my days,
 In every pain I bear,
 My heart shall find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.

- 3 When gladness wings my favored hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul shall meet Thy will.
 My lifted eye, without a tear,
 The lowering storm shall see;
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
 That heart will rest on Thee.

Miss Helen Maria Williams.

16

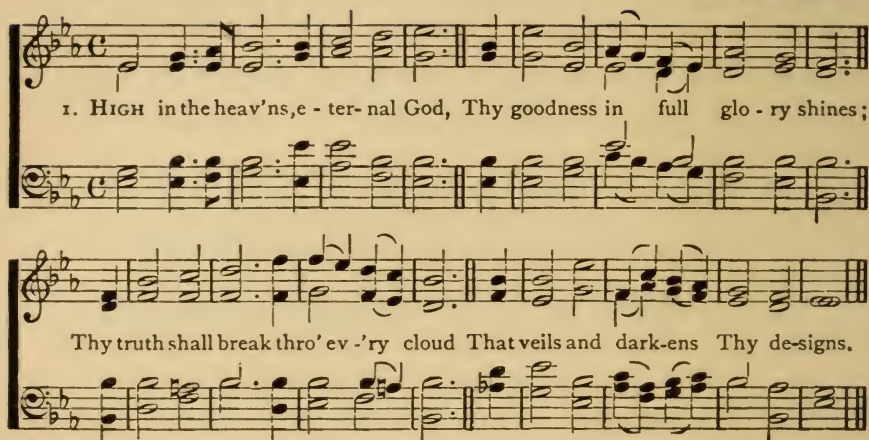
Humble Reliance.

- 1 MY God, my Father, blissful Name,
 O may I call Thee mine?
 May I with sweet assurance claim
 A portion so divine?
 This only can my fears control,
 And bid my sorrows fly;
 What harm can ever reach my soul
 Beneath my Father's eye?
- 2 Whate'er Thy providence denies,
 I calmly would resign,
 For Thou art good and just and wise:
 O bend my will to Thine.
 Whate'er Thy sacred will ordains,
 O give me strength to bear;
 And let me know my Father reigns,
 And trust His tender care.

Miss Anne Steele.

TRURO. L. M.

CHARLES BURNET.



1. HIGH in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines;
Thy truth shall break thro' ev - 'ry cloud That veils and dark - ens Thy de - signs.

17

General Providence and special Grace.

- 2 Forever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
- 3 My God, how excellent Thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort springs;
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of Thy wings.
- 4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

18

"Bless the Lord."

- 1 BLESS, O my soul, the living God,
Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad;
Let all the powers within me join
In work and worship so divine.

- 2 Bless, O my soul, the God of grace;
His favors claim thy highest praise:
Why should the wonders He hath wrought
Be lost in silence and forgot?
- 3 'Tis He, my soul, that sent His Son
To die for crimes which thou hast done;
He owns the ransom, and forgives
The hourly follies of our lives.
- 4 Let the whole earth His power confess;
Let the whole earth adore His grace:
The Gentile with the Jew shall join
In work and worship so divine. Rev. Isaac Watts.

19

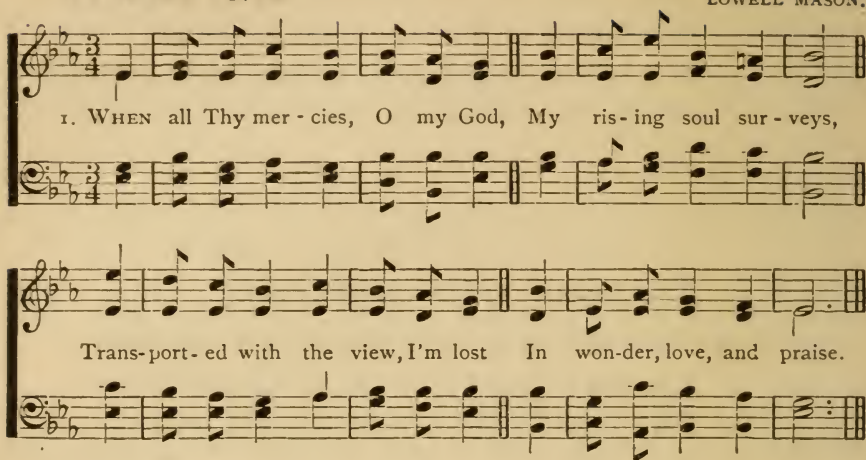
God's unspeakable Glory.

- 1 COME, O my soul, in sacred lays
Attempt thy great Creator's praise:
But O, what tongue can speak His fame?
What mortal verse can reach the theme?
- 2 Enthorned amid the radiant spheres,
He glory like a garment wears;
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand suns around Him shine.
- 3 In all our Maker's grand designs,
Almighty power with wisdom shines;
His works, through all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of His name.
- 4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
Do thou, my soul, His glories sing;
And let His praise employ thy tongue,
Till listening worlds shall join the song.

Rev. Thomas Blacklock.

DOWNS. C. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1. WHEN all Thy mer - cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

20

God's Mercies.

- 2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 3 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
- 4 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise ;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison.

21

God's Way in the Sea.

- 1 THY way, O God, is in the sea,
Thy paths I cannot trace ;
Nor comprehend the mystery
Of Thine unbounded grace.

- 2 'Tis but in part I know Thy will,
 I bless Thee for the sight;
 When will Thy love the rest reveal
 In glory's clearer light?
- 3 With rapture shall I then survey
 Thy providence and grace;
 And spend an everlasting day
 In wonder, love, and praise. Rev. John Fawcett.

22

A Sure Defence.

- 1 How are Thy servants blest, O Lord,
 How sure is their defence!
 Eternal Wisdom is their guide,
 Their help, Omnipotence.
- 2 In foreign realms and lands remote,
 Supported by Thy care,
 Through burning climes they pass unhurt,
 And breathe in tainted air.
- 3 When by the dreadful tempest borne,
 High on the broken wave,
 They know Thou art not slow to hear,
 Nor impotent to save.
- 4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
 Obedient to Thy will;
 The sea, that roars at Thy command,
 At Thy command is still.
- 5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
 Thy goodness we'll adore;
 We'll praise Thee for Thy mercies past,
 And humbly hope for more. Joseph Addison.

DUNDEE. C. M.

GUILLAUME FRANCK.

1. God, my Sup-port-er and my Hope, My Help for - ev - er near,

Thine arm of mer - cy held me up When sink-ing in de - spair.

23

God our Portion.

- 2 Thy counsels, Lord, shall guide my feet
Through this dark wilderness;
Thy hand conduct me near Thy seat,
To dwell before Thy face.
- 3 Were I in heaven without my God,
'Twould be no joy to me;
And while this earth is my abode,
I long for none but Thee.
- 4 What if the springs of life were broke,
And flesh and heart should faint?
God is my soul's eternal Rock,
The Strength of every saint.
- 5 But to draw near to Thee, my God,
Shall be my sweet employ:
My tongue shall sound Thy works abroad,
And tell the world my joy.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

DENNIS. S. M.

HANS GEORG NAEGELI.
Arr. by WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

1. THE Lord my Shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied: Since
He is mine, and I am His, What can I want be-side?

24

The Lord our Shepherd.

- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows;
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim;
And guides me, in His own right way,
For His most holy name.
- 4 While He affords His aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.
- 5 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

RATHBUN. 8, 7.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. MIGHTY God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy name?

Lord of men, as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry creature's theme:

25

Praise for Redemption.

- 2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation,
Be Thy just and lawful praise.
- 3 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For the wonders of creation,
Works with skill and kindness wrought.
- 4 For Thy providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow;
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.
- 5 For Thy rich, Thy free redemption,
Bright, though veiled in darkness long,
Thought is poor, and poor expression;
Who can sing that wondrous song?

Rev. Robert Robinson,

26

"God is Love."

- 1 GOD is love ; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove ;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 2 Chance and change are busy ever ;
Man decays, and ages move ;
But His mercy waneth never ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove ;
From the gloom His brightness streameth ;
God is wisdom, God is love.
- 4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above ;
Everywhere His glory shineth ;
God is wisdom, God is love. Sir John Bowring.

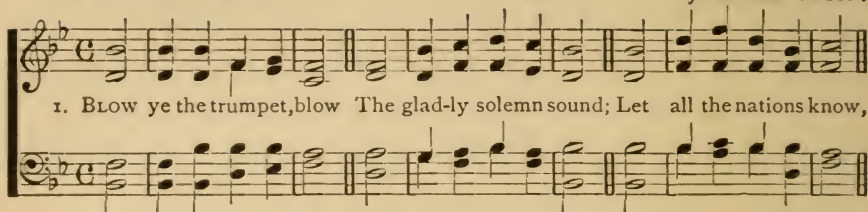
27

Desired of all Nations.

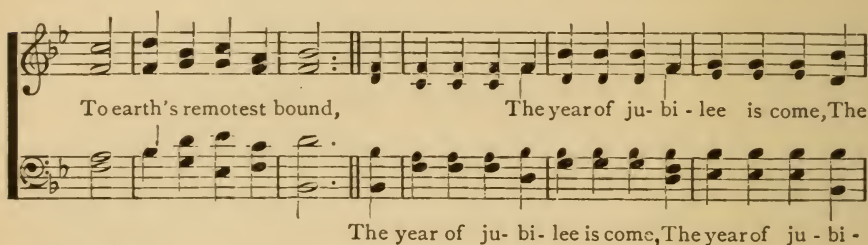
- 1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free :
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.
- 2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art ;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
- 3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a Child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.
Rev. Charles Wesley.

LENOX. H.M.

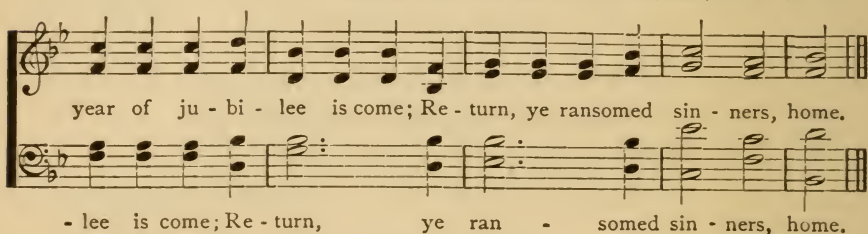
JONATHAN EDSON.



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly solemn sound; Let all the nations know,



To earth's remotest bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come, The
The year of ju-bi-lee is come, The year of ju-bi-



year of ju-bi-lee is come; Re-turn, ye ransomed sin-ners, home.
- lee is come; Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home.

28

"The Year of Jubilee."

- 2 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- 3 Ye, who have sold for naught
Your heritage above,
Shall have it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

- 4 The gospel trumpet hear,
 The news of heavenly grace ;
 And, saved from earth, appear
 Before your Saviour's face :
 The year of jubilee is come ;
 Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
 Rev. Charles Wesley.

29

Jesus' Dying Love.

- 1 COME, every pious heart
 That loves the Saviour's name,
 Your noblest power exert
 To celebrate His fame :
 Tell all above, and all below,
 The debt of love to Him you owe.
- 2 He left His starry crown,
 And laid His robes aside ;
 On wings of love came down,
 And wept, and bled, and died :
 What He endured, O who can tell,—
 To save our souls from death and hell !
- 3 From the dark grave He rose,
 The mansions of the dead ;
 And thence His mighty foes
 In glorious triumph led :
 Up through the sky the Conqu'ror rode,
 And reigns on high, the Saviour-God.
- 4 From thence He'll quickly come,
 His chariot will not stay,
 And bear our spirits home
 To realms of endless day :
 There we shall see His lovely face,
 And ever be in His embrace. Rev. Samuel Stennett.

ANTIOCH. C. M.

From HANDEL.
Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry
heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nat - ure sing, And
And heav'n and nat - ure
heav'n and nat - ure sing. And heaven, And heaven and nat - ure sing.
sing.....
sing, And heav'n and nat - ure sing.

30

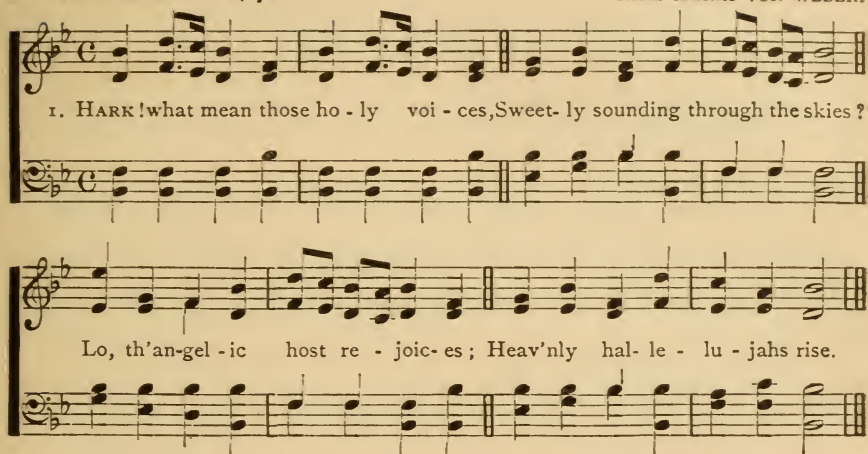
'Joy to the World.'

- 2 Joy to the earth, the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

WILMOT. 8, 7.

CARL MARIA VON WEBER.



1. HARK! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly sounding through the skies?

Lo, th'an-gel - ic host re - joic - es; Heav'nly hal - le - lu - jahs rise.

31

Song of the Angels.

- Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory,
Glory be to God most high.
- 3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven,
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
- 4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing:
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
- 5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy:
Till in heaven you sing before Him,
'Glory be to God most high.' "

Rev. John Cawood.

VARINA. C. M. D.

JOHANN C. H. RINK.
Arr. by GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT.

1. { O, WHERE is He that trod the sea, O, where is He that spake, }
 { And de - mons from their vic - tims flee, The dead their slumbers break; }

The pal - sied rise in free - dom strong, The dumb men talk and sing,

And from blind eyes, be - night - ed long, Bright beams of morn - ing spring.

32

"O, where is He that trod the Sea?"

- 2 O, where is He that trod the sea,
 'Tis only He can save;
 To thousands hungering wearily,
 A wondrous meal He gave:
 Full soon, with food celestial fed,
 Their mystic fare they take;
 'Twas springtide when He blest the bread,
 And harvest when He brake.
- 3 O, where is He that trod the sea,
 My soul, the Lord is here:
 Let all Thy fears be hushed in thee;
 To leap, to lock to hear,

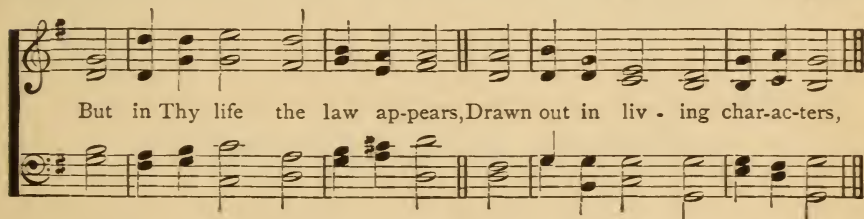
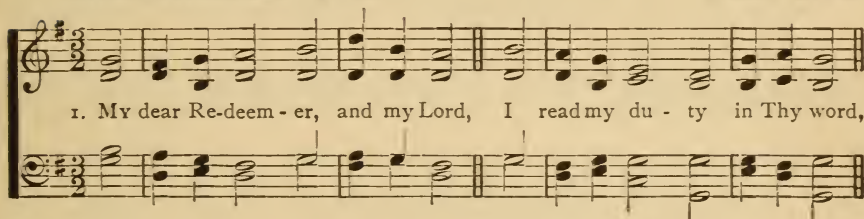
Be thine: thy needs He'll satisfy:
 Art thou diseased, or dumb?
 Or dost thou in thy hunger cry?

"I come," said Christ, "I come."

Rev. Thomas Toke Lynch.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



33

Christ's Example.

- 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
 Such deference to Thy Father's will,
 Such love, and meekness so divine,
 I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
 Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
 The desert Thy temptations knew,
 Thy conflict and Thy victory, too.
- 4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
 More of Thy gracious image here;
 Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
 Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts

OLMUTZ. S. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Nor all the blood of beasts On Jew-ish al-tars slain,
 Could give the guilt-y conscience peace, Or wash a-way the stain.

34

"The Lamb of God."

- 2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
 Takes all our sins away ;
 A sacrifice of nobler name,
 And richer blood, than they.
- 3 My faith would lay her hand
 On that dear head of Thine,
 While like a penitent I stand,
 And there confess my sin.
- 4 My soul looks back to see
 The burden Thou didst bear,
 When hanging on the curséd tree,
 And hopes her guilt was there.
- 5 Believing, we rejoice
 To see the curse remove,
 We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
 And sing His bleeding love.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

AVON. C. M.

HUGH WILSON.

1. A - LAS! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die?

Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?

35

Godly Sorrow at the Cross.

- 2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity ! grace unknown !
And love beyond degree !
- 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears :
Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness,
And melt, mine 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.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

IMMANUEL. C. M.

American Melody.

1. THERE is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;

D.S. And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains;

D.S. Lose all their guilt-y stains,..... Lose all their guilt-y stains;

FINE.

36

"A Fountain Opened."

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

- 5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
 Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

HENRY KEMBLE OLIVER.

1. WHEN I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
 My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

37

Crucifixion to the World.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God:
 All the vain things that charm me most,
 I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
 That were a present far too small
 Love so amazing, so divine,
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

CORONATION. C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. ALL hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall,
 Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

40

"Lord of All."

- 2 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

Rev. Edward Perronet.

LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.

CHRISTIAN LYRE.

1. A-WAKE, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise ;

He just-ly claims a song from me, His lov- ing-kind- ness is so free,

Lov - ing-kindness, lov- ing-kindness, His lov - ing-kind - ness is so free.

41

"The Loving-Kindness of the Lord."

- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all,
And saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness is so great.
- 3 Through mighty hosts of cruel foes,
Where earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness is so strong.
- 4 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.

Rev. Samuel Medley

ARIEL. C. P. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1 O COULD I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth,
Which in my Saviour shine, { I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Ga-briel while he sings
In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

42

"Make His Praise Glorious."

- 2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.
- 3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

- 4 Well, the delightful day will come
 When my dear Lord will bring me home,
 And I shall see His face;
 Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
 A blest eternity I'll spend,
 Triumphant in His grace. Rev. Samuel Medley.

BONAR. 11, 12.

English Melody.

1. RE- JOICE and be glad! the Re - deemer has come; Go look on His

CHORUS.
 cra - dle His cross and His tomb. Sound His praises, tell the sto - ry,
 Sound His praises, tell with glad-ness,

1 2
 Of Him who was slain; | He liv - eth a - gain.

43

"Rejoice and be Glad."

- 2 Rejoice and be glad! for the blood hath been shed;
 Redemption is finished, the price hath been paid.
 3 Rejoice and be glad! now the pardon is free;
 'The Just for the unjust has died on the tree.
 4 Rejoice and be glad! for the Lamb that was slain
 O'er death is triumphant and liveth again.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

DALLAS. 7.

From MARIA LUIGI CHERUBINI.



1. GRACIOUS Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let Thy light with-in me shine;
All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me full of heav'n and love.

44

Love Divine.

- 2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free,
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.
- 3 Life and peace to me impart,
Seal salvation on my heart,
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.
- 4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way,
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

John Stocker.

45

The Power of the Spirit.

- 1 HOLY GHOST, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

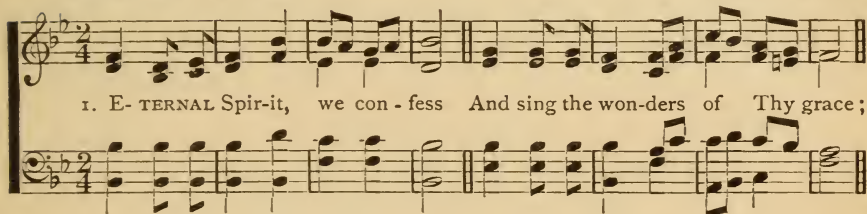
2 Holy Ghost, with power divine ;
 Cleanse this guilty heart of mine ;
 Long has sin, without control,
 Held dominon o'er my soul.

3 Holy Spirit, all Divine,
 Dwell within this heart of mine,
 Cast down every idol-throne ;
 Reign supreme, and reign alone.

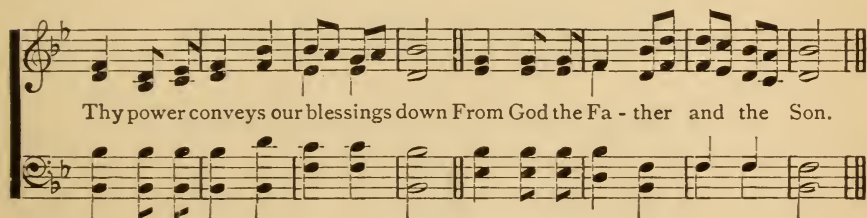
Rev. Andrew Reed.

ERNAN. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1. E- TERNAL Spir-it, we con - fess And sing the won-ders of Thy grace ;



Thy power conveys our blessings down From God the Fa - ther and the Son.

46

The Operations of the Spirit.

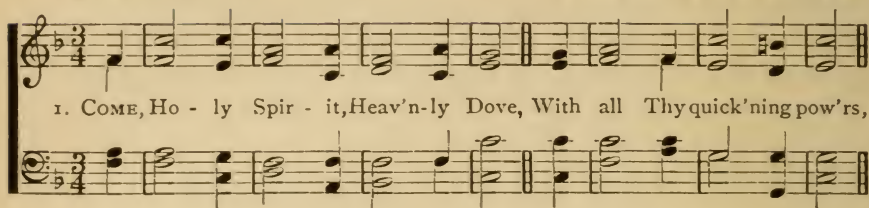
2 Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
 Our shades and darkness turn to day ;
 Thine inward teachings make us know
 Our danger and our refuge too.

3 Thy power and glory work within,
 And break the chains of reigning sin ;
 Do our imperious lusts subdue,
 And form our wretched hearts anew.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

MEAR. C. M.

Welsh Air. AARON WILLIAMS.



47

Prayer for the Spirit.

- 2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these trifling toys:
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Rev. Isaac Watts.

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

Rev. THOMAS HAWEIS.

1. FA-THER of mer-cies, in Thy word What end-less glo-ry shines!

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

48

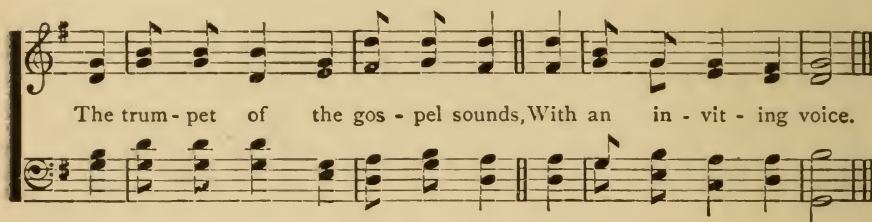
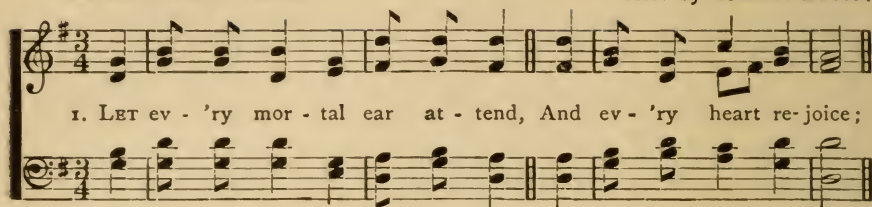
The Riches of God's Word.

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

Miss Anne Steele.

MARLOW. C. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



49

Without Money and without Price.

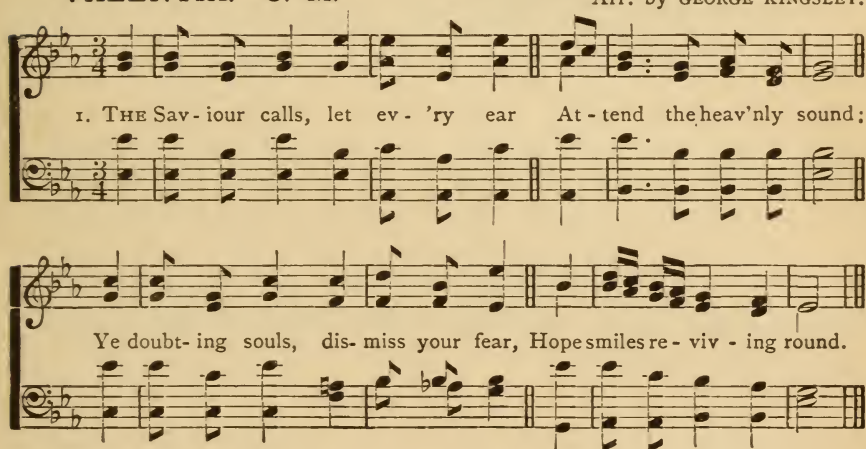
- 2 Ho, all ye hungry, starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive, with earthly toys,
To fill an empty mind;
- 3 Eternal wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho, ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of love and mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

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

Rev. Isaac Watts.

VALENTIA. C. M.

TRAUGOTT MAXIMILIAN EBERWEIN.
 Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY.



1. THE Sav- iour calls, let ev- 'ry ear At- tend the heav'nly sound ;
 Ye doubt- ing souls, dis- miss your fear, Hope smiles re- viv - ing round.

50

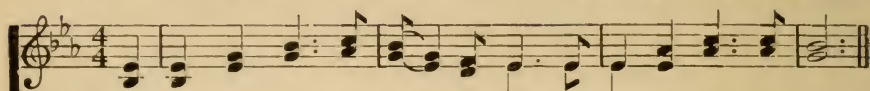
"The Saviour calls."

- 2 For every thirsty, longing heart,
 Here streams of bounty flow,
 And life, and health, and bliss impart,
 To banish mortal woe.
- 3 Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice,
 The gracious call obey ;
 Mercy invites to heavenly joys,
 And can you yet delay?
- 4 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts,
 To Thee let sinners fly,
 And take the bliss Thy love imparts,
 And drink and never die.

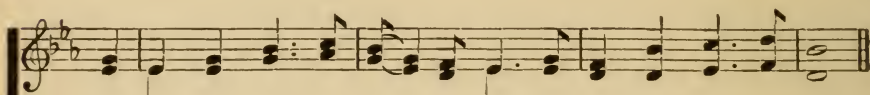
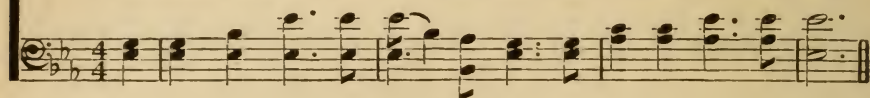
Miss Anne Steele.

WONDROUS LOVE. P. M.

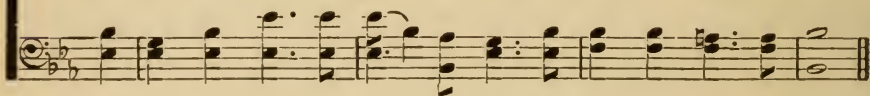
WILLIAM GUSTAVUS FISCHER.



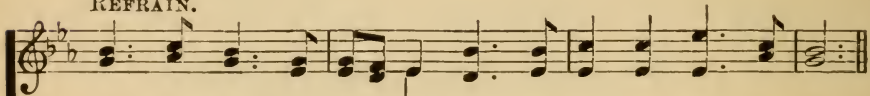
1. GOD loved the world of sin - ners, lost And ru - ined by the fall;



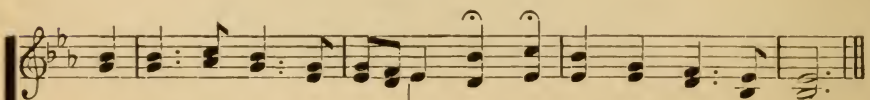
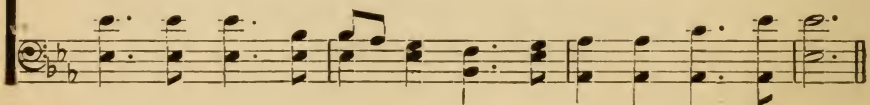
Sal - va - tion full, at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.



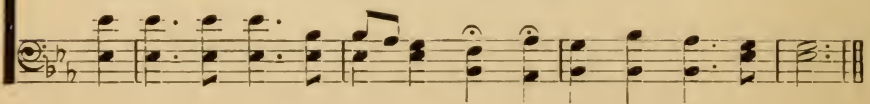
REFRAIN.



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.



51

God is Love.

2 E'en now by faith I claim Him mine
The risen Son of God ;
Redemption by His death I find,
And cleansing through the blood.

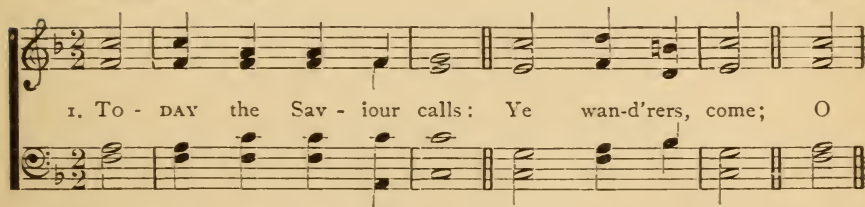
3 Love brings the glorious fullness in,
And to His saints makes known
The blessed rest from inbred sin
Through faith in Christ alone.

4 Believing souls, rejoicing go :
There shall to you be given
A glorious foretaste here below
Of endless life in heaven.

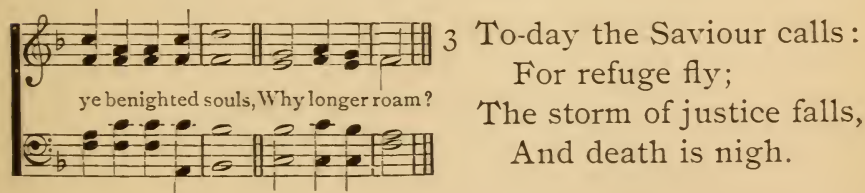
Mrs. Mary Stockton.

TO-DAY. 6, 4.

LOWELL MASON.



1. To - DAY the Sav - iour calls : Ye wan-d'rers, come ; O



3 To-day the Saviour calls :
For refuge fly ;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

52

"To-Day."

2 To-day the Saviour calls :
O hear Him now ;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

4 The Spirit calls to-day :
Yield to His power ;
O grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER.

1. O WHERE shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?

'Twere vain the o - cean-depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

53

The Issues of Life and Death.

- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

James Montgomery.

54

The Ark of Safety.

- 1 O CEASE, my wandering soul,
On restless wing to roam ;
All the wide world, to either pole,
Has not for thee a home.
- 2 Behold the Ark of God,
Behold the open door ;
Hasten to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more.
- 3 There, safe thou shalt abide,
There, sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blessed.

Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg.

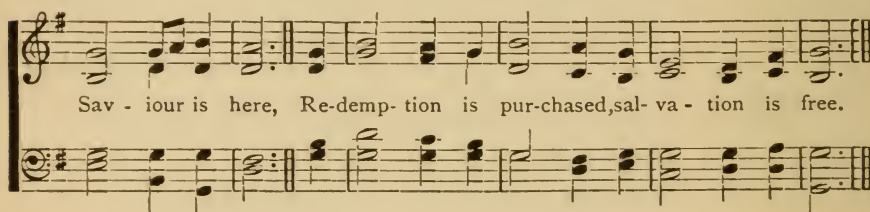
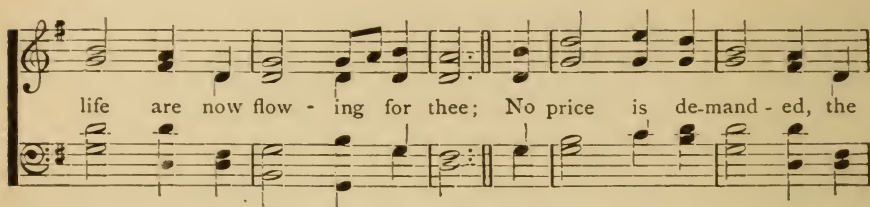
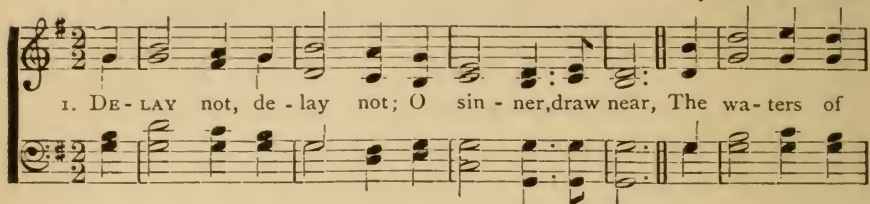
55

The Uncertainty of Life.

- 1 TO-MORROW, Lord, is Thine,
Lodged in Thy sovereign hand ;
And if its sun arise and shine,
It shines by Thy command.
- 2 The present moment flies,
And bears our life away ;
O make Thy servants truly wise,
That they may live to-day.
- 3 Since on this wingéd hour
Eternity is hung,
Waken, by Thine almighty power,
The aged and the young.
- 4 To Jesus may we fly,
Swift as the morning light,
Lest life's young golden beams should die
In sudden, endless night. Rev. Philip Doddridge.

EXPOSTULATION. II.

Rev. JOSIAH HOPKINS.



56

"Delay not!"

- 2 Delay not, delay not; why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is opened:—how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?
- 3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For mercy still lingers and calls thee to-day;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb,
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.
- 4 Delay not, delay not; the Spirit of grace,
Long grieved and resisted, may take its sad flight;
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the vale of eternity's night.

Thomas Hastings.

ROSEDALE. L. M.

GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT.

1. RETURN, O wan-der-er, re- turn, And seek an in- jured Fa - ther's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn, Were kin- dled by re- claiming grace.

57

"Return, O Wanderer, return."

- 2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, return,
He heard thy deep repentant sigh,
He saw thy softened spirit mourn,
When no intruding ear was nigh.
- 4 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.
- 5 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

Rev. William Bengo Collyer.

WOODLAND. C. M.

NATHANIEL D. GOULD.

1. JE-SUS, Thou art the sin-ner's Friend: As such I look to Thee;

Now, in the ful-ness of Thy love, Now, in the ful-ness

of Thy love, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

58

"Remember me."

- 2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.
- 3 Thou wondrous Advocate with God
I yield myself to Thee;
While 'Thou art sitting on Thy throne,
Dear Lord, remember me.
- 4 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all-abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me. Rev. Richard Burnham.

59

Returning to God.

- 1 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
 Contrition's humble sigh,
 Whose hand indulgent wipes the tears
 From sorrow's weeping eye ;
- 2 See, low before Thy throne of grace,
 A wretched wanderer mourn ;
 Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
 Hast Thou not said, return?
- 3 And shall my guilty fears prevail
 To drive me from Thy feet?
 O let not this dear refuge fail,
 This only safe retreat!
- 4 O shine on this benighted heart,
 With beams of mercy shine !
 And let Thy healing voice impart
 A taste of joys divine.

Miss Anne Steele.

60

Coming to Christ.

- 1 APPROACH, my soul, the mercy-seat,
 Where Jesus answers prayer ;
 There humbly fall before His feet,
 For none can perish there.
- 2 Thy promise is my only plea,
 With this I venture nigh ;
 Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
 And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 O wondrous love, to bleed and die,
 To bear the cross and shame,
 That guilty sinners, such as I,
 Might plead Thy gracious Name.

Rev. John Newton.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

1. BE-HOLD, a Stran-ger at the door! He gen- tly knocks, has knocked before;

Has wait- ed long, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.

61

Christ knocking at the Door.

- 2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very friend you need;
'The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed at Calvary.
- 3 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart, and laden hands:
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.
- 4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, Sin;
And let the Heavenly Stranger in.
- 5 Admit Him, ere His anger burn;
His feet, departed, ne'er return!
Admit Him; or the hour's at hand
When at His door denied you'll stand.

Rev. Joseph Grigg.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

1. JUST as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

62

"Just as I am."

- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
With fears within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.
- 5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Miss Charlotte Elliot.

WARNER. L. M.

GIOACCHINO ROSSINI.
Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. WITH bro - ken heart and con - trite sigh, A trembling sin - ner, Lord, I cry:

Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free; O God, be mer - ci - ful to me.

63

The Prayer of the Publican.

- 2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt opprest,
Christ and His cross my only plea;
O God, be merciful to me.
- 3 Far off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But Thou dost all my anguish see;
O God, be merciful to me.
- 4 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee;
O God, be merciful to me.
- 5 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God has been merciful to me. Rev. Cornelius Elven.

RANSOM. P. M.

JOHN THOMAS GRAPE.

1. { I . . HEAR the Sav-iour say, Thy strength in-deed is small;
Child of weakness, watch and pray, (*Omit*.....) Find in

CHORUS.

Me thine All in all. Je - sus paid it all; All to Him I
owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain: He washed it white as snow.

64

"Jesus paid it all."

- 2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.
- 3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
- 4 And when before the throne
I stand, in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,
All down at Jesus' feet.

Mrs. E. M. Hall.

MARTYN. 7. D.

SIMEON BUTLER MARSH.

FINE.

1. { JE-SUS, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
While the bil-lows near me roll, While the tem-pest still is high; }
D.C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide: O re-ceive my soul at last!

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past:

65

"Jesus, Lover of my Soul."

- 2 Other refuge have I none ;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee ;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring ;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want ;
More than all in Thee I find :
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name ;
I am all unrighteousness ;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin:

Let the healing streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within.
 Thou of life the Fountain art;
 Freely let me take of Thee;
 Spring Thou up within my heart,
 Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

66

"Why will ye die?"

- 1 SINNERS, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Maker, asks you why;
 God, who did your being give,
 Made you with Himself to live;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the work of His own hands,
 Why, ye thankless creatures, why
 Will ye cross His love, and die?
- 2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, your Saviour, asks you why;
 God who did your souls retrieve,
 Died Himself that ye might live:
 Will you let Him die in vain?
 Crucify your Lord again?
 Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
 Will you slight His grace, and die?
- 3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
 God, the Spirit, asks you why;
 He, who all your lives hath strove,
 Wooed you to embrace His love:
 Will you not His grace receive?
 Will you still refuse to live?
 Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
 Will ye grieve your God, and die?

Rev. Charles Wesley.

THE GREAT PHYSICIAN. P. M. Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. THE great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing

This musical system consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 6/8 time. The treble staff features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Je - sus: He speaks the droop - ing heart to cheer: O

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same key and time signature. The lyrics are centered under the corresponding notes.

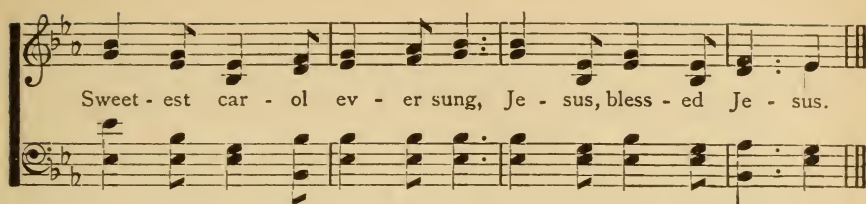
REFRAIN.

hear the voice of Je - sus. Sweetest note in

The Refrain section begins with a repeat sign. The melody in the treble staff includes a repeat of the first phrase. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

ser - aph song, Sweet - est name on mor - tal tongue,

The second part of the Refrain continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are centered under the notes.



67

"He healed them all."

- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven :
O hear the voice of Jesus ;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.—REF.
- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb !
I now believe in Jesus ;
I love the blessèd Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.—REF.
- 4 The children, too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.—REF.
- 5 Come, brethren, help me sing His praise :
O praise the name of Jesus ;
Come, sisters, all your voices raise :
O bless the name of Jesus.—REF.
- 6 His name dispels my guilt and fear—
No other name but "Jesus ;"
O how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus !—REF.
- 7 And when to that bright world above
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name—the name of Jesus.—REF.

TELL THE STORY. 7, 6. D.

WILLIAM GUSTAVUS FISCHER.

1. I LOVE to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Tell the Story'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are '1. I LOVE to tell the sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove,'.

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.'.

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true:

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true:'.

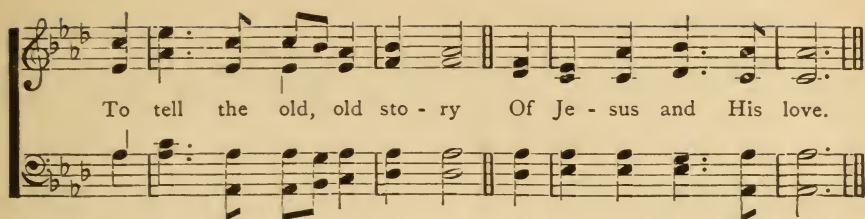
It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As noth - ing else can do.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'It sat - is - fies my long - ings, As noth - ing else can do.'.

CHORUS

I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

The chorus section of the musical notation. It begins with the word 'CHORUS' above the treble staff. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the accompaniment continues in the bass staff. The lyrics are 'I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,'.



68

"Jesus and His Love."

- 2 I love to tell the story ;
 More wonderful it seems,
 Than all the golden fancies
 Of all our golden dreams.
 I love to tell the story,
 It did so much for me !
 And that is just the reason
 I tell it now to thee.
- 3 I love to tell the story ;
 'Tis pleasant to repeat,
 What seems, each time I tell it,
 More wonderfully sweet.
 I love to tell the story,
 For some have never heard
 The message of salvation,
 From God's own holy word.
- 4 I love to tell the story ;
 For those who know it best,
 Seem hungering and thirsting
 To hear it like the rest.
 And when, in scenes of glory,
 I sing the New, New Song,
 'Twill be the Old, Old Story
 That I have loved so long.

Miss Kate Hankey.

ATHENS. C. M. D.

FELICE GIARDINI.

1. I HEARD the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."

D.S.—I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;

D.S. FINE.

69

"The Voice of Jesus."

- 2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Behold, I freely give
 The living water; thirsty one,
 Stoop down; and drink, and live."
 I came to Jesus, and I drank
 Of that life-giving stream;
 My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
 And now I live in Him.
- 3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "I am this dark world's Light;
 Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
 And all thy day be bright."

I looked to Jesus, and I found
 In Him my Star, my Sun ;
 And in that Light of life I'll walk
 Till all my journey's done. Rev. Horatius Bonar.

DEDHAM. C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER.

1. O FOR a thou-sand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem-er's praise ;
 The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.

70

The Praise of Jesus.

- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim,
 To spread through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of Thy name.
- 3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease ;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
 He sets the prisoners free ;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood availed for me. Rev. Charles Wesley.

BALERMA. C. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. Howsweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear;
It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.

71

The Name of Jesus.

- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
 With every fleeting breath ;
 And may the music of Thy Name
 Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton.

ST. AGNES. C. M.

Rev. JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.

1. THE Sav-iour! O what end-less charms Dwell in the bliss-ful sound!

Its influence ev-'ry fear dis-arms, And spreads sweet comfort round.

72

Divine Grace Extolled.

- 2 The almighty Former of the skies
 Stooped to our vile abode ;
 While angels viewed with wondering eyes,
 And hailed the incarnate God.
- 3 O the rich depths of love divine,
 Of bliss a boundless store !
 Dear Saviour, let me call Thee mine ;
 I cannot wish for more.
- 4 On Thee alone my hope relies,
 Beneath Thy cross I fall,
 My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
 My Saviour, and my All.

Miss Anne Steele.

LEBANON. S. M. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. I WAS a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold;

FINE.

D.S.—I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled :
I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a - far to roam.

D.S.

I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home,

73

"The Wandering Sheep."

- 2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child,
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild :
They found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone ;
They bound me with the bands of love ;
They saved the wandering one.
- 3 Jesus my Shepherd is,
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole ;

'Twas He that sought the lost,
 That found the wandering sheep,
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
 'Tis He that still doth keep. Rev. Horatius Bonar.

THATCHER. S. M.

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL.

I. BE - HOLD what won - drous grace The Fa - ther hath be - stowed

On sin - ners of a mor - tal race, To call them sons of God!

74

Adoption.

- 2 Nor doth it yet appear
 How great we must be made;
 But when we see our Saviour here,
 We shall be like our Head.
- 3 A hope so much divine
 May trials well endure,
 May purge our souls from sense and sin,
 As Christ the Lord is pure.
- 4 If in my Father's love
 I share a filial part,
 Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
 To rest upon my heart.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

ELLESDIE. 8, 7. D.

Arr. from JOHANN C. W. A. MOZART.

1. SWEET the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;

Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
D.S.—Precious drops, my soul be-dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.

Here I'll sit, for-ev-er view-ing Mercy's streams in streams of blood:

75

Before the Cross.

- 2 Truly blesséd is this station,
 Low before His cross to lie,
 While I see divine compassion
 Floating in His languid eye.
 Here it is I find my heaven,
 While upon the Lamb I gaze;
 Love I much? I've much forgiven;
 I'm a miracle of grace.

Love and grief my heart dividing,
 With my tears His feet I'll bathe,
 Constant still, in faith abiding,
 Life deriving from His death.

May I still enjoy this feeling,
In all need to Jesus go;
Prove His blood each day more healing,
And Himself most deeply know.

Rev. James Allen.
Rev. Walter Shirley.

DORRNANCE. 8, 7.

ISAAC BEVERLY WOODBURY.

1. ONE there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;
His is love be - yond a bro - ther's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.

76

The Sinner's Friend.

- 2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God.
- 3 When He lived on earth abaséd,
Friend of sinners was His name;
Now above all glory raiséd,
He rejoices in the same.
- 4 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.

Rev. John Newton.

WEBB. 7, 6. D.

GEORGE JAMES WEBB.

1. I LAV my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load :
D.S.—White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains

77

Christ our Surety.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus,—
All fulness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrow shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:

I long to be with Jesus
 Amid the heavenly throng,
 To sing with saints His praises,
 And learn the angels' song.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

BRADEN. S. M.

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

1. I BLESS the Christ of God; I rest on love di-vine; And
 with un-falt-ring lip and heart, I call this Sav-iour mine.

78

"I bless the Christ of God."

- 2 His cross dispels each doubt;
 I bury in His tomb
 Each thought of unbelief and fear,
 Each lingering shade of gloom.
- 3 I praise the God of grace;
 I trust His truth and might;
 He calls me His, I call Him mine,
 My God, my joy, my light.
- 4 'Tis He who saveth me,
 And freely pardon gives;
 I love because He loveth me,
 I live because He lives.

Rev. Horatius Bonar.

TOPLADY. 7, 6 1.

THOMAS HASTINGS.
FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my- self in Thee;
D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Let the wa - ter and the blood From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
D. C.

79

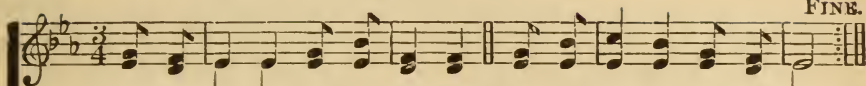
"Rock of Ages."

- 2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eye-lids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

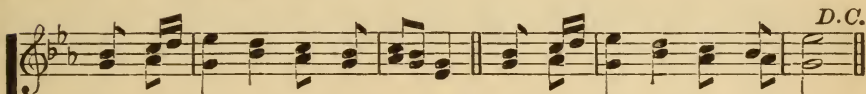
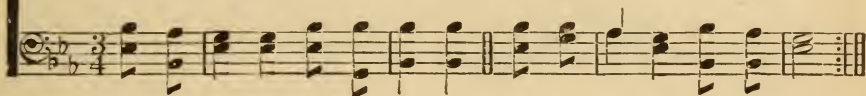
Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady.

NETTLETON. 8, 7. D.

FINE.

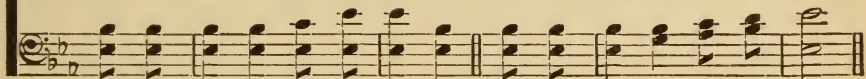


I. { COME, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing! Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise: }
 D.C.—Praise the mount: I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's un-changing love.



D.C.

Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flaming tongues a - bove;



80

Grateful Recollection.

- 2 Here I raise my Ebenezer,
 Hither by Thy help I'm come;
 And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
 Safely to arrive at home:
 Jesus sought me, when a stranger,
 Wandering from the fold of God;
 He, to rescue me from danger,
 Interposed His precious blood.
- 3 O to grace how great a debtor,
 Daily I'm constrained to be:
 Let that grace now, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
 Seal it from Thy courts above.

Rev. Robert Robinson.

BETHANY. 6, 4.

LOWELL MASON.
FINE.

1. { NEAR - ER, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee,
E'en though it be a cross (*Omit*)..... That rais-eth me;
D.C.—Near - er, my God, to Thee, (*Omit*)..... Near - er to Thee.

Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, D.C.

81

"Nearer, my God, to Thee."

- 2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
- 3 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.
- 4 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.

Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams.

OLIVET. 6, 4.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour Di - vine:

{ Now hear me while I pray, }
{ Take all my guilt a - way, } O, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.

82

"My Faith looks up to Thee."

- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
- 3 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer.

LOVE DIVINE. 8, 7. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. LOVE Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down:

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
D.S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.

Je - sus, Thou art all compas - sion, Pure, unbound - ed love Thou art;

83

"All Love excelling."

- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
 Into every troubled breast;
 Let us all in Thee inherit,
 Let us find the promised rest;
 Come, almighty to deliver,
 Let us all Thy life receive;
 Speedily return, and never,
 Never more Thy temples leave!
- 3 Finish then Thy new creation,
 Pure, unspotted may we be:
 Let us see our whole salvation
 Perfectly secured by Thee;

Changed from glory into glory,
 Till in heaven we take our place;
 Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

AUTUMN. 8, 7. D.

Spanish Melody.

1. GEN-TLY, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pilgrims in this vale of tears;
 Through the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap - pears.
 D.C.—Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.
 When temp - ta - tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,

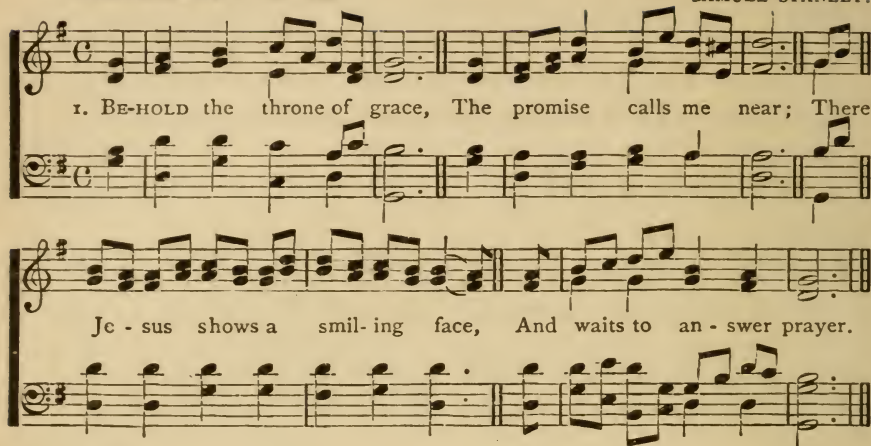
84

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
 In the hour when death draws near,
 Suffer not our hearts to languish,
 Suffer not our souls to fear;
 And, when mortal life is ended,
 Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
 Till, by angel bands attended,
 We awake among the blest.

Thomas Hastings.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY.



85

"Ask what I shall give thee."

- 2 That rich atoning blood,
Which sprinkled round I see,
Provides for those who come to God
An all-prevailing plea.
- 3 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?
- 4 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above. Rev. John Newton.

86

Importunity in Prayer.

- 1 OUR Lord, who knows full well
The heart of every saint,
Invites us all our griefs to tell,
To pray, and never faint.

- 2 He bows His gracious ear,
We never plead in vain ;
Yet we must wait till He appear,
And pray, and pray again.
- 3 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
His chosen when they cry ;
Yes, though He may a while forbear,
He'll help them from on high.
- 4 Then let us earnest be,
And never faint in prayer ;
He loves our importunity,
And makes our cause His care.

Rev. John Newton.

87

"Sweet is Thy Mercy."

- 1 SWEET is Thy mercy, Lord ;
Before Thy mercy-seat
My soul, adoring, pleads Thy word,
And owns Thy mercy sweet.
- 2 My need, and Thy desire,
Are all in Christ complete ;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.
- 3 Light Thou my weary way,
Place Thou my weary feet,
That while I stray on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.
- 4 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell.

RETREAT. L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. FROM ev - 'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swelling tide of woes,

There is a calm, a sure re- treat : 'Tis found be-neath the mer- cy - seat.

88

The Mercy-Seat.

- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads ;
A place than all besides more sweet :
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat,
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend ;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 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.
- 5 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.

Rev. Hugh Stowell.

OCEAN. P. M.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { Our a-mid the waves of o - cean, Rag-ing oft in wild commo-tion, }
 { Kept se-cure - ly I am sing-ing For to Christ my soul is clinging, }

Safe when comes the tem-pest's shock, Rest - ing on the sol - id Rock—

REFRAIN.

On the Rock, on the Rock; Rest - ing safe - ly on the Rock—

On the Rock, the sol - id Rock; Rest - ing safe - ly on the Rock.

89

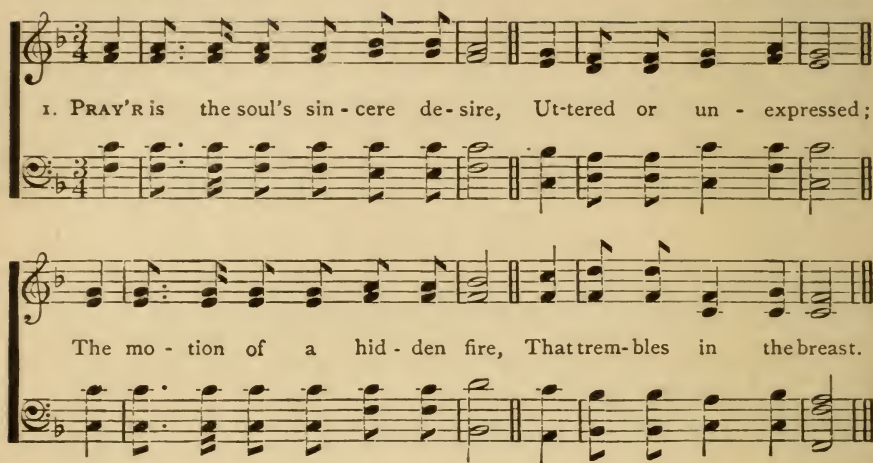
Trusting in Christ.

- 2 What though darkness now surround me?
 What though winds be howling round me,
 Threatening with desolation?
 Christ the Rock is my salvation.
 Calm amid the wildest shock,
 On the everlasting Rock.

M. D. Janes.

BYEFIELD. C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS.



1. PRAY'R is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Ut-tered or un-expressed;
The mo-tion of a hid-den fire, That trem-bles in the breast.

90

Prayer.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air:
His watchword at the gates of death —
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry—"Behold he prays!"

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
 The Life, the Truth, the Way,
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
 Lord, teach us how to pray. James Montgomery.

NUREMBURG. 7.

JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLE.

1. COME, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer pray'r;
 He Him - self has bid thee pray, There - fore will not say thee nay.

91

"Ask what I shall give thee."

- 2 Thou art coming to a King,
 Large petitions with thee bring;
 For His grace and power are such,
 None can ever ask too much.
- 3 With my burden I begin,
 Lord, remove this load of sin;
 Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
 Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 4 Show me what I have to do,
 Every hour my strength renew;
 Let me live a life of faith,
 Let me die Thy people's death.

Rev. John Newton.

VARINA. C. M. 6 l.

Arr. by GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT.

1. FA-THER, I know that all my life Is por-tioned out for me:
The chan-ges that will sure-ly come I do not fear to see:
I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In-tent on pleas-ing Thee.

92

"My Times are in Thy Hand."

- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart at leisure from itself,
To soothe and sympathize.
- 3 I ask Thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
A mind to blend with outward life,
While keeping at Thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If Thou be glorified.
- 4 And if some things I do not ask
Among my blessings be,

I'd have my spirit filled the more
 With grateful love to Thee;
 More careful, not to serve Thee much,
 But please Thee perfectly.

Miss Anna Laetitia Waring.

FRANKLIN SQUARE. S. M.

SYLVANUS BILLINGS FOND.

1. If, through un - ruf - fled seas, Toward heav'n we calm - ly sail,
 With grate-ful hearts, O God, to Thee, We'll own the fav - 'ring gale.

93

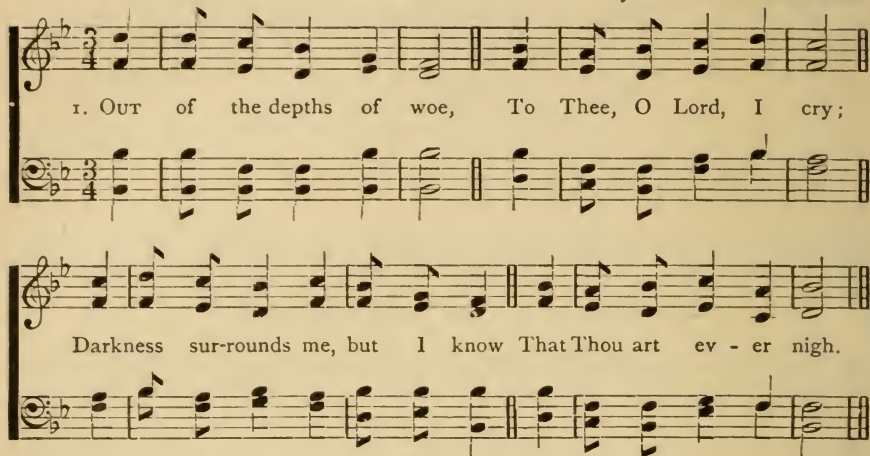
Sailing on.

- 2 But should the surges rise,
 And rest delay to come,
 Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
 Which drives us nearer home.
- 3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
 All yield to Thy control:
 Thy tender mercies shall illumine
 The midnight of the soul.
- 4 Teach us, in every state,
 To make Thy will our own;
 And when the joys of sense depart,
 To live by faith alone.

Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady.

STATE STREET. S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN.



1. OUT of the depths of woe, To Thee, O Lord, I cry;
Darkness sur-rounds me, but I know That Thou art ev - er nigh.

94

"Out of the Depths."

- 2 I cast myself on Thee;
Thou canst, Thou wilt forgive;
Wert Thou to mark iniquity,
Who in Thy sight could live?
- 3 Humbly I wait on Thee,
Confessing all my sin;
Lord, I am knocking at Thy gate;
Open, and take me in.
- 4 Glory to God above!
The waters soon will cease;
For lo, the swift-returning Dove
Brings home the sign of peace.
- 5 Though storms His face obscure,
And dangers threaten loud,
Jehovah's covenant is sure,
His bow is in the cloud.

James Montgomery.

LUTON. L. M.

Rev. GEORGE BURDER.

1. THE billows swell, the winds are high, Clouds over - cast my win - try sky ;

Out of the depths to Thee I call, My fears are great, my strength is small.

95

Storm and Tempest.

- 2 O Lord, the pilot's part perform,
And guard and guide me through the storm ;
Defend me from each threatening ill,
Control the waves, say, "Peace, be still!"
- 3 Amidst the roaring of the sea
My soul still hangs her hope on Thee ;
Thy constant love, Thy faithful care,
Is all that saves me from despair.
- 4 Dangers of every shape and name
Attend the followers of the Lamb,
Who leave the world's deceitful shore,
And leave it to return no more.
- 5 Though tempest-tost and half a wreck,
My Saviour through the floods I seek :
Let neither winds nor stormy main
Force back my shattered bark again.

William Cowper.

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.



96

Walking with God.

- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed,
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be;
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

William Cowper.

97

"It is I."

- 1 WHEN waves of trouble round me swell,
My soul is not dismayed;
I hear a voice I know full well,—
" 'Tis I ; be not afraid."

- 2 When black the threatening skies appear,
And storms my path invade,
Those accents tranquilize each fear,—
“’Tis I; be not afraid.”

- 3 There is a gulf that must be crossed;
Saviour, be near to aid!
Whisper, when my frail bark is tossed,—
“’Tis I; be not afraid.” Miss Charlotte Elliot.

NAOMI. C. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. FA-THER, what-e'er of earthly bliss Thy sov'-reign will de-nies,
Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise:—

98

“A calm, a thankful Heart.”

- 2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.
- 3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end. Miss Anne Steele.

ELLESDIE. 8, 7. D.

Arr. from JOHANN C. W. A. MOZART.

1. JE - SUS, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee ;

Des - ti - tute, despised, for - sa - ken, Thou from hence, my all shalt be :
D.S.—Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!

Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hop'd, and known;

99

Leaving all for Jesus.

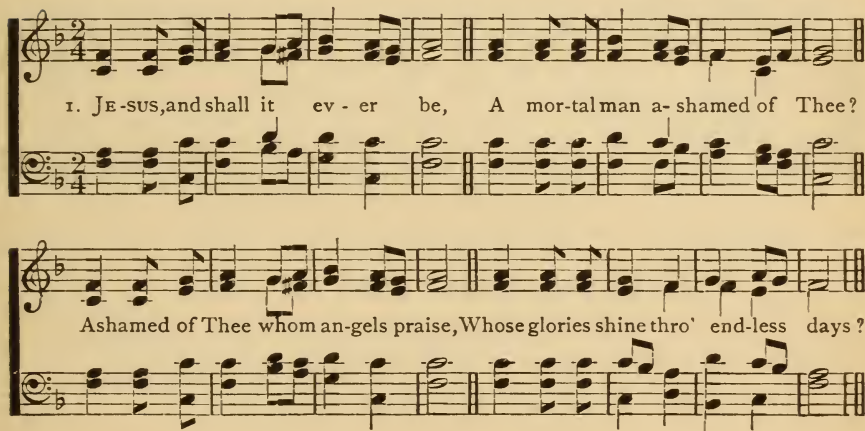
- 2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too ;
Human hearts and looks deceive me ;
Thou art not, like man, untrue ;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.
- 3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast ;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
 While Thy love is left to me;
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
 Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte.

HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



1. JE-SUS, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
 Ashamed of Thee whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end-less days?

100

"Ashamed of Jesus?"

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
 No, when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more revere His name.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
 When I've no guilt to wash away,
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fear to quell, no soul to save.
- 4 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.

Rev. Joseph Grigg.
 Rev. Benjamin Francis.

MAITLAND. C. M.

AARON CHAPIN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.

101

Bearing the Cross.

- 2 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free:
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.
- 3 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' piercé'd feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear Name repeat.
- 4 O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the stars come down,
And bear my soul away.

Prof. George Nelson Allen.

102

Not ashamed of Christ.

- 1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

- 2 Jesus, my God ! I know His Name,
His Name is all my trust ;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.
- 3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

103

The Christian Soldier.

- 1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb ?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name ?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas ?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face ?
Must I not stem the flood ?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God ?
- 4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign ;
Increase my courage, Lord ;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

UNSELD. 7, 6. D.

BENJAMIN CARL UNSELD.

1. STAND up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
ban- ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
ar-my shall He lead, Till ev-'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord indeed.

104

"Stand up, stand up for Jesus."

- 2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;

Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

- 4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

Rev. George Duffield.

LOUVAN. L. M.

VIRGIL CORYDON TAYLOR.

1. So let our lips and lives ex-press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro-fess;
So let our works and virt-ues shine, To prove the doctrine all di-vine.

105

True Religion.

- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Saviour God;
When His salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on His word.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

LABAN. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. SOL - DIERS of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on, Strong
in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son.

106

"The whole Armor."

- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued,
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God ;
- 4 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last. Rev. Charles Wesley.

107

Be on thy Guard.

- 1 MY soul, be on thy guard ;
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sins are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray,
 The battle ne'er give over;
 Renew it boldly every day,
 And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor once at ease sit down;
 Thine arduous work will not be done
 Till Thou receive thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God;
 He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
 To His divine abode.

George Heath.

108

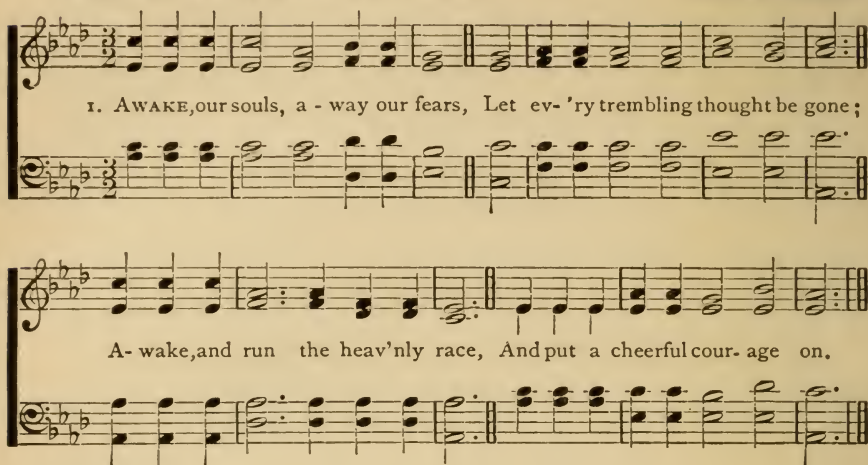
"A Charge to keep."

- 1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
 A God to glorify,
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky;
- 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfil:
 O may it all my powers engage
 To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in Thy sight to live;
 And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
 A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on Thyself rely,
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall for ever die.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER.



1. AWAKE, our souls, a - way our fears, Let ev-'ry trembling thought be gone;
A - wake, and run the heav'nly race, And put a cheerful cour- age on.

109

The Christian Race.

- 2 True, 'tis a straight and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God,
Who feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 The mighty God, whose matchless power,
Is ever new, and ever young;
And firm endures, while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.
- 4 From Thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a full supply;
While such as trust their native strength,
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
- 5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

SOLID ROCK. L. M. 6 l.

Old Melody.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness ;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name ;

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand ; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

110

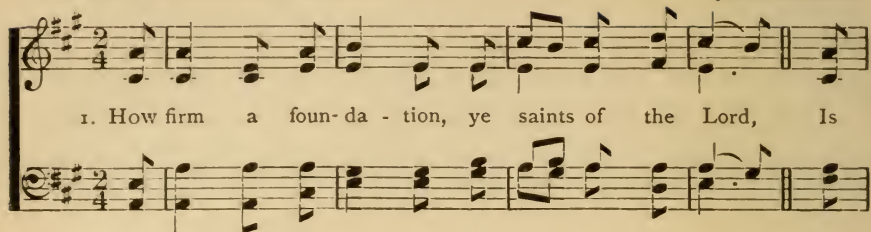
The Solid Rock.

- 2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace ;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail :
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood :
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay ;
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand ;
All other ground is sinking sand.

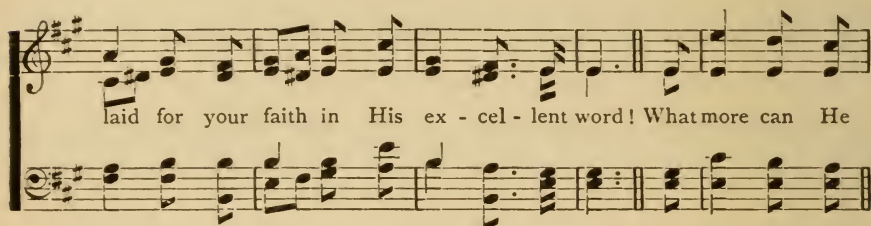
Rev. Edward Mote.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. II.

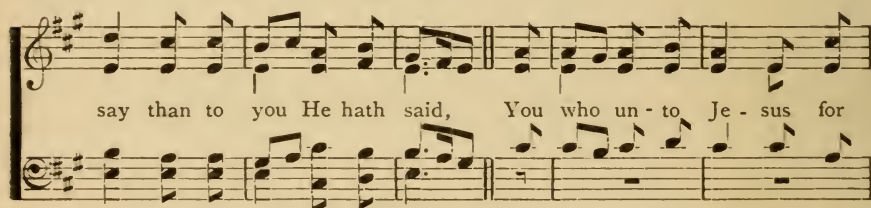
JOHN READING.



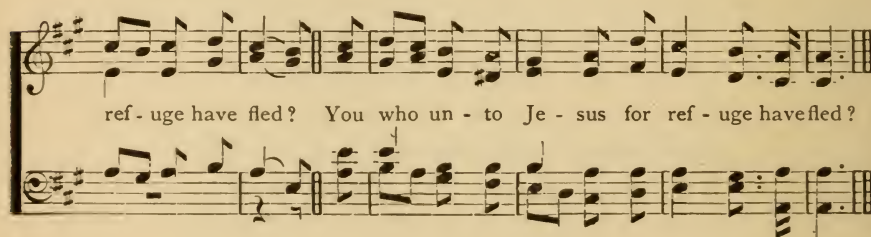
1. How firm a foun- da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is



laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He



say than to you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for



ref - uge have fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?

111

"Exceeding great and precious Promises."

- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "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.
- 5 "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." George Keith.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.

1. DISMISS us with Thy blessing, Lord; Help us to feed up-on Thy word;

All that has been a-miss for-give, And let Thy truth with-in us live.

112

Close of Service.

- 2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every fettered soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace. Rev. Joseph Hart.

ERIE. 8, 7. D.

CHARLES CROZART CONVERSE.

1. WHAT a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
D.S.—All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,

113

"In everything by Prayer."

- 2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness:
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge!
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee;
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

Anonymous.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7.

IGNACE PLEYEL.

1. CAST thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up-on His word ;

Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.

114

God's Faithfulness.

- 2 Ever in the raging storm
 Thou shalt see His cheering form,
 Hear His pledge of coming aid :
 "It is I, be not afraid."
- 3 Cast thy burden at His feet;
 Linger at His mercy-seat :
 He will lead thee by the hand
 Gently to the better land.
- 4 He will gird thee by His power,
 In thy weary, fainting hour;
 Lean then, loving, on His word ;
 Cast thy burden on the Lord.

Rev Rowland Hill.
 George Rawson.

NEARER MY HOME. P. M.

JOHN M. EVANS.

1. A CROWN of glo - ry bright, By faith's clear eyes I see,

In yon - der realms of light Pre - pared for me.

7

CHORUS.

I'm near - er my home, near - er my home, near - er my home to - day;

7

Yes, near - er my home in heav'n to - day, Than ev - er I've been be - fore.

115

"A Crown of Glory."

- 2 O, may I faithful prove
 And keep the crown in view,
 And through the storms of life
 My way pursue.

3 Jesus, be Thou my Guide,
And all my steps attend;
O keep me near Thy side,
Be Thou my Friend.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Sun,
My Saviour and my Guard;
And when my work is done,
My great Reward.

Alice Carey.

I'M A PILGRIM. 9, 11, 10, 10.

German Melody.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stranger, I can tar-ry, I can
D.C.—I'm a pil-grim, &c.

FINE.

tar-ry, but a night; { Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing }
To where the fount-ains are ev-er flow-ing: } D.C.

116

"Strangers and Pilgrims."

2 There the glory is ever shining:
O, my longing heart, my longing heart is there;
Here in this country so dark and dreary,
I long have wandered forlorn and weary.

3 There's the city to which I journey;
My Redeemer, my Redeemer is its light;
There is no sorrow, nor any sighing,
Nor any tears there, nor any dying.

Mrs. Mary S. B. Dana.

OLIPHANT. 8, 7, 4.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. GUIDE me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this

bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,

Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand : Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,

Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.

117

Prayer for Guidance.

- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing stream doth flow ;
 Let the fire and cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through :

Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside ;
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side :
Songs of praises,
I will ever give to Thee.

Rev. Peter Williams.
Rev. William Williams.

STRACATHRO. C. M.

Scotch Melody.

1. O God of Beth-el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed ;
Who through this wea - ry pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led ;

118

Our Fathers' God, our God.

- 2 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide ;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

- 3 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And, at our Father's loved abode,
Our souls arrive in peace.

Rev. Philip Doddridge.
Michael Bruce.

MENDEBRAS. 7, 6. D.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

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: }

On thee, the high and low-ly, Through a-ges join'd in tune,

Sing ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, To the Great God Tri-une.

119

"The Day which the Lord hath made."

- 2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.
- 3 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.

Bp. Christopher Wordsworth.

LISBON. S. M.

DANIEL READ.

I. WELCOME, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel -
 come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.

120

The Lord's Day welcomed.

- 2 The King Himself comes near,
 And feasts His saints to-day;
 Here we may sit, and see Him here,
 And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day amidst the place
 Where my dear God hath been,
 Is sweeter than ten thousand days
 Of pleasurable sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
 In such a frame as this,
 And sit, and sing herself away
 To everlasting bliss.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

SABBATH. 7, 61.

LOWELL MASON.

1. SAFE - LY, through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.

121

Sabbath Praise.

- 2 Here we come Thy name to praise;
 May we feel Thy presence near:
 May Thy glory meet our eyes,
 While we in Thy house appear:

Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

- 3 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above. Rev. John Newton.

EL PARAN. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. AN - OTH - ER six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun:

Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Improve the day thy God hath blest.

122

The Day of Rest.

- 2 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise,
As grateful incense, to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he that feels it knows.
- 3 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

Rev. Joseph Stennett.

HURSLEY. L. M.

Arr. by WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. SUN of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near:

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

123

"Abide with us."

- 2 When the soft dew's of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 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.

Rev. John Keble.

124

Gratitude.

- 1 My God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above,
Gently distill like early dew.

- 2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 3 I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

125

An Evening Hymn.

- 1 THUS far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.
- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Faith in His name forbids my fear;
O may Thy presence ne'er depart;
And, in the morning, make me hear
The love and kindness of Thy heart.
- 5 Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground;
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

HAPPY DAY. L. M.

Arr. from EDWARD FRANCIS RIMBAULT.

1. { O HAP - PY day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God! }
 { Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice And tell its rapt - ures all abroad. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

FINE.

D.S.

126

The happy Bond.

- 2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
 To Him who merits all my love:
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.
- 3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done:
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.
- 4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
 Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
 With ashes who would grudge to part,
 When called on angels' bread to feast?

- 5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Rev. Philip Doddridge.

MESSIAH. 7. D.

Arr. by GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. { PEO - PLE of the liv - ing God, I have sought the world a - round,
Paths of sin and sor - row trod, Peace and com -
- fort no - where found. Now to you my spir - it turns, Turns, a fu - gi -
- tive unblest; Brethen, where your al - tar burns, O receive me in - to rest!

127

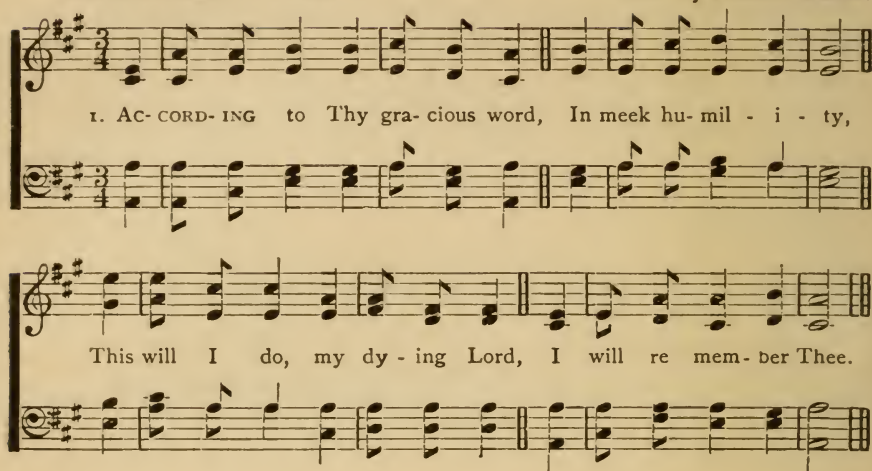
Choosing the Portion of God's Heritage.

- 2 Lonely I no longer roam,
Like the cloud, the wind, the wave;
Where you dwell shall be my home,
Where you die shall be my grave;
Mine the God whom you adore,
Your Redeemer shall be mine;
Earth can fill my heart no more,
Every idol I resign.

James Montgomery.

DENFIELD. C. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



1. AC-CORD-ING to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.

128

"The Lord's Supper."

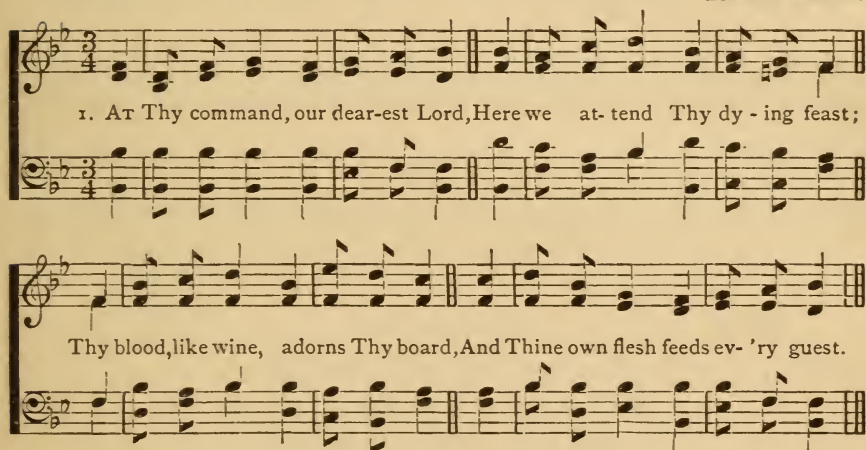
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember 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.

James Montgomery.

HEBRON. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1. At Thy command, our dear-est Lord, Here we at-tend Thy dy-ing feast;
 Thy blood, like wine, adorns Thy board, And Thine own flesh feeds ev-'ry guest.

129

Keeping the Feast.

- 2 Our faith adores Thy bleeding love,
 And trusts for life in One that died;
 We hope for heavenly crowns above,
 From a Redeemer crucified.
- 3 Let the vain world pronounce it shame,
 And fling their scandals on Thy cause;
 We come to boast our Saviour's name,
 And make our triumphs in His cross.
- 4 With joy we tell the scoffing age,
 He that was dead has left His tomb;
 He lives above their utmost rage,
 And we are waiting till He come.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. BLEST be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love: The
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.

130

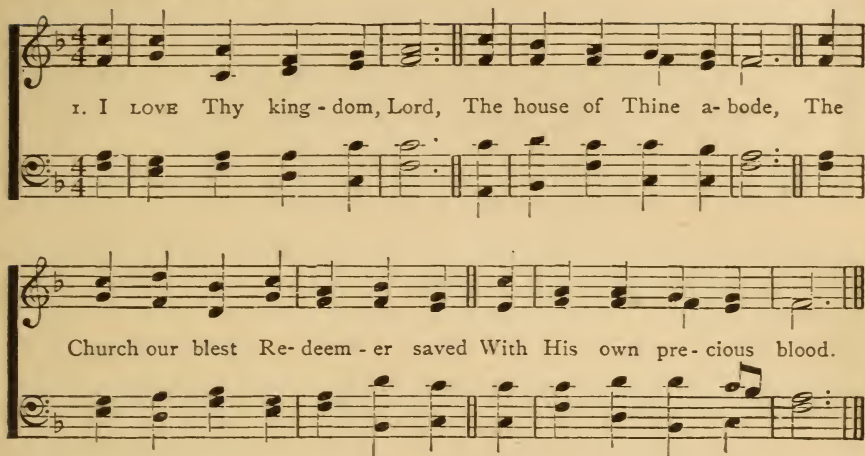
Brotherly Love.

- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
- 5 From sorrow, toil, and pain;
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Rev. John Fawcett.

BADEA. S. M.

German Melody.



1. I LOVE Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.

131

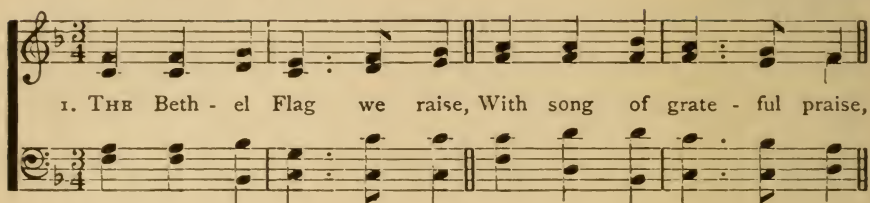
Love to the Church.

- 2 I love Thy Church, O God :
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend ;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

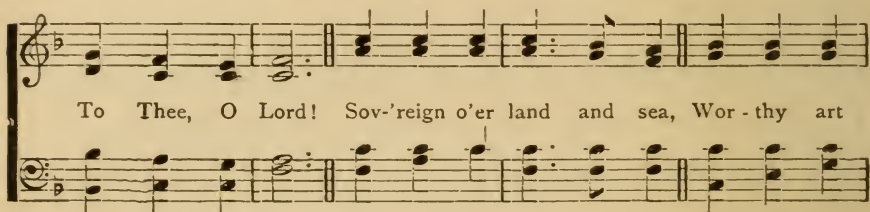
Rev. Timothy Dwight.

AMERICA. 6, 4.

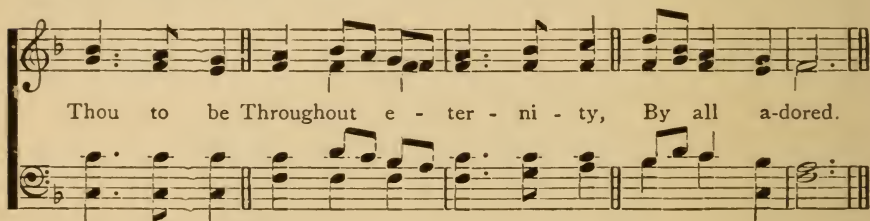
HENRY CAREY.



1. THE Beth - el Flag we raise, With song of grate - ful praise,



To Thee, O Lord! Sov'-reign o'er land and sea, Wor - thy art



Thou to be Throughout e - ter - ni - ty, By all a-dored.

132

The Bethel Flag.

- 2 We lift this banner here,
That all, from far and near,
O'er ocean wave,
May know the hallowed place
Where to our fallen race,
Thou dost reveal Thy grace
And power to save.
- 3 The sailor's place of prayer
Where, pressed with sin and care,
He may find rest;
Where from Thy sacred word,
The precious truths are heard,

Which peace and joy afford,
And he is blest.

- 4 Long may our flag unfurled
Proclaim unto the world
The God of Love;
Who will the sailor guide
Over life's stormy tide,
To anchor safe inside
The port above.

Rev. E. N. Crane.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

THOMAS AUGUSTINE ARNE.

1. In ev - 'ry trou - ble, sharp and strong, My soul to Je - sus flies;
My an - chor-hold is firm in Him, When swell-ing bil - lows rise.

133

Refuge.

- 2 His comforts bear my spirits up,
I trust a faithful God;
The sure foundation of my hope
Is in a Saviour's blood.

- 3 Loud hallelujahs sing, my soul,
To thy Redeemer's name;
In joy, in sorrow, life and death,
His love is still the same.

Rev. John Kittinghall.

PILGRIM. 8, 7. D.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. TOSSED up-on life's rag- ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord, to know,

Thou didst press a sail- or's pil - low, And canst feel a sail- or's woe.

Nev - erslumb'ring,nev - er sleep - ing, Though the night be dark and drear,

Thou the faith-ful watch art keep - ing, "All, all's well," Thy constant cheer.

134

Storm of Life.

2 And though loud the wind is howling,
 Fierce though flash the lightnings red;
 Darkly though the storm-cloud's scowling
 O'er the sailor's anxious head;
 Thou canst calm the raging ocean,
 All its noise and tumult still,

Hush the tempest's wild commotion,
At the bidding of Thy will.

- 3 Thus my heart the hope will cherish,
While to Thee I lift mine eye;
Thou wilt save me ere I perish,
Thou wilt hear the sailor's cry,
And though mast and sail be riven,
Life's short voyage will soon be o'er;
Safely moored in Heaven's wide haven,
Storm and tempest vex no more.

Rev. George Washington Bethune.

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. WHILE o'er the deep Thy serv- ants sail, Send Thou, O Lord, the pros-p'rous gale;
And on their hearts where'er they go, O let Thy heav'nly breez- es blow.

135

The Voyage of Life.

- 2 When tempests rock the groaning bark,
O hide them safe in Jesus' ark!
When in the tempting port they ride,
O keep them safe at Jesus' side!
- 3 If life's wide ocean smile or roar,
Still guide them to the heavenly shore;
And grant their dust in Christ may sleep,
Abroad, at home, or in the deep. Bp. George Burgess.

REFUGE. P. M.

WILLIAM GUSTAVUS FISCHER.

1. O SOMETIMES the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal; And

sor- rows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul!

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;

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

136

The Rock that is Higher.

- 2 O sometimes how long seems the day,
 And sometimes how weary my feet!
 But, toiling in life's dusty way,
 The Rock's blessèd shadow how sweet!

- 3 O near to the Rock let me keep,
 If blessings or sorrows prevail,
 Or climbing the mountain-way steep,
 Or walking the shadowy vale.

E. Johnson.

ROSSINI. 10.

Arr. from GIACCHIMO ROSSINI.

1. FIERCE was the bil - low wild, dark was the night, Oars la-bored

heav - i - ly, foam glimmered white; Trem - bled the mar - i - ners,

per - il was high; Then said the God of God, "Peace! it is I!"

137

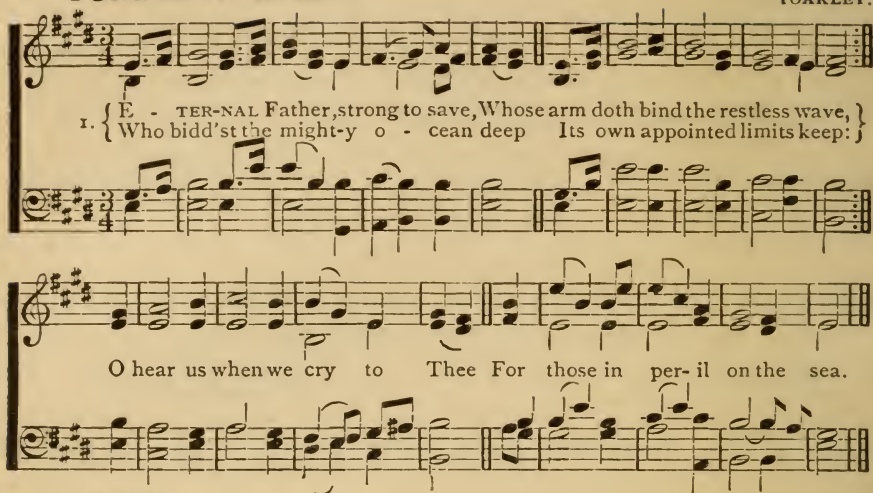
"Peace! it is I!"

- 2 Jesus, Deliverer, come Thou to me;
 Soothe Thou my voyaging over life's sea;
 Thou, when the storm of death roars, sweeping by,
 Whisper, O Truth of truth,—“Peace! it is I!”

Anatolius of Constantinople.
 Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale.

YOAKLEY. L. M. 6l.

YOAKLEY.



1. { E - TER-NAL Father, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the restless wave, }
 { Who bidd'st the might-y o - cean deep Its own appointed limits keep: }

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea.

138

"For those in Peril on the Sea."

- 2 O Saviour, whose almighty word
 The winds and waves submissive heard,
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
 And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
 O hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea.
- 3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood
 Upon the chaos dark and rude,
 Who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
 And gavest light, and life, and peace;
 O hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea.
- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
 And ever let there rise to Thee
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting

WAVE. 8, 7, 4.

Arr. by WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

1. STAR of peace, to wan-d'ers wea-ry, Bright the beams that smile on me;
 Cheer the pi-lot's vis-ion drear-y, Far, far at sea;
 Cheer the pi-lot's vis-ion drear-y, Far, far at sea.

139

The guiding Star.

- 2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
 Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
 Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
 Far, far at sea.
- 3 Star of faith, when winds are mocking
 All his toil, he flies to thee;
 Save him on the billows rocking,
 Far, far at sea.
- 4 Star divine, O safely guide him,
 Bring the wanderer home to thee:
 Sore temptations long have tried him,
 Far, far at sea.

Mrs. Jane Bell Cross Simpson.

PILOT. 7. 61.

J. E. GOULD
FINE.

1. JE - SUS, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pestuous sea;
D.C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
D.C.

140

Over Life's Sea.

- 2 Though the sea be smooth and bright,
Sparkling with the stars of night,
And my ship's path be ablaze
With the light of halcyon days,
Still I know my need of Thee;
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 3 When the darkling heavens frown,
And the wrathful winds come down,
And the fierce waves tossed on high,
Dash themselves against the sky;
Over life's tempestuous sea
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 4 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

Rev. Edward Hopper.

ROSEFIELD. 7. 61.

Rev. CÆSAR HENRI ABRAHAM MALAN.

1. { Look a - loft! the rag - ing storm Hides the ves - sel's trembling form; }
 { Dark be - neath the wa - ter's swell, From the deep un - fathomed cell; }

Rag - ing tem - pests sweep the air, Look a - loft! our hope is there.

141

"Look Aloft."

- 2 Look aloft! the pilot's skill
 Fails to heave the shattered wheel,
 And the trembling needle veers
 From the devious track he steers;
 Let not fear our souls o'erwhelm,
 Look aloft! God holds the helm.
- 3 Look aloft! see, God doth reign!
 O'er the wide and raging main;
 He can chain the tempest's might,
 He can make the darkness light,
 He can quell the angry sea,
 Look aloft! our God is He.
- 4 Look aloft! our Saviour knows
 All our perils, wants and woes,
 On the cross He died for us;
 From on high He watches us;
 Meekly to His heavenly throne,
 Look aloft! He knows His own.

SILOAM. C. M.

ISAAC BEVERLY WOODBURY.

1. WE come, O Lord, be - fore Thy throne, And, with u - nit - ed plea,
We meet and pray for those who roam Far off up - on the sea.

142

Prayer for Seamen.

- 2 O may the Holy Spirit bow
The sailor's heart to Thee,
Till tears of deep repentance flow,
Like rain-drops in the sea!

- 3 Then may a Saviour's dying love
Pour peace into his breast,
And waft him to the port above
Of everlasting rest.

Rev. Leonard Bacon.

143

Prayer for Safety.

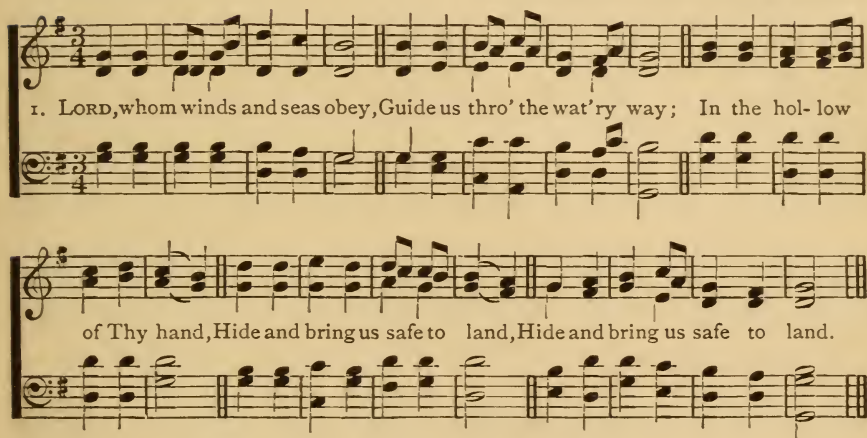
- 1 O LORD, be with us when we sail
Upon the lonely deep,
Our guard when on the silent deck
The nightly watch we keep.
- 2 The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm,
The ocean and the land,
All, all are Thine, and held within
The hollow of Thy hand.

- 3 Across this troubled sea of life
Thyself our pilot be,
Until we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sea.

David Nelson.

HENDON. 7.

Rev. CÆSAR HENRI ABRAHAM MALAN.



1. LORD, whom winds and seas obey, Guide us thro' the wat'ry way; In the hol- low
of Thy hand, Hide and bring us safe to land, Hide and bring us safe to land.

144

The Sailor's Prayer.

- 2 Father, let our faithful mind
Rest, on Thee alone reclined:
Every anxious thought repress,
Keep our souls in perfect peace.
- 3 Keep the friends whom now we leave;
Bid them to each other cleave;
Bid them walk on life's rough sea,
Bid them come, by faith, to Thee.
- 4 Save, till all these tempests end,
All who on Thy love depend;
Waft our happy spirits o'er;
Land us on the heavenly shore.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

GOLDEN SHORE. 8, 7.

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

I. { We are out on the o - cean sail-ing, Homeward bound we sweetly glide; }
 { We are out on the o - cean sail-ing, To a home be-yond the tide. }

CHORUS. S:
 { All the storms will soon be o - ver, We are out on the o - cean sailing,
 { Then we'll an - chor in the harbor; D.S.—We are out on the o - cean sailing,

1 D.S. 2 V
 To a home be-yond the tide; To a home be-yond the tide.
 To a home be-yond the tide. To a home be-yond the tide.

145

"Out on the Ocean."

- 2 Millions now are safely landed
 Over on the golden shore;
 Millions now are on their journey,
 Yet there's room for millions more.
- 3 Spread your sails, while heavenly breezes
 Gently waft our vessel on;
 All on board are sweetly singing—
 Free salvation is the song.
- 4 When we all are safely anchored,
 We will shout—our trials o'er;
 We will walk about the city,
 And we'll sing forevermore.

HOMEWARD BOUND. P. M.

CALVIN SEARS HARRINGTON.

I. { OUT on an o - cean all bound-less we ride, We're homeward bound,
Toss'd on the waves of a rough, rest-less tide, We're homeward bound,
D.C.—Prom- ise of which on us each He bestowed, We're homeward bound,

FINE. D.C.

homeward bound; } Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we rode, }
homeward bound; } Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode. }
homeward bound.

146

Homeward Bound.

- 2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars;
We're homeward bound;
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores;
We're homeward bound;
Steady! O pilot, stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale;
O how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail;
We're homeward bound.
- 3 Into the harbor of heaven we now glide,
We're home at last;
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last;
Glory to God! our dangers are o'er;
We stand secure on the glorified shore;
Glory to God! we will shout evermore;
We're home at last.

ZEBULON. H. M.

LOWELL MASON.

1. JE - sus, at Thy com - mand, I launch in - to the deep,
And leave my na - tive land, Where sin lulls all a - sleep:
For Thee I fain would all re - sign, And sail to heav'n with Thee and Thine.

147

Jesus the Pilot.

- 2 What though the seas are broad ;
What though the waves are strong ;
What though tempestuous storms
Distress me all along ;
Yet what are seas or stormy wind,
Compared to Christ the sinner's Friend?
- 3 Thou art my Pilot wise,
My compass is Thy word,
My soul each storm defies,
While I have such a Lord:
I trust Thy faithfulness and power,
To save me in the trying hour.

- 4 Though rocks and quicksands deep
Through all my passage lie ;
Yet Thou wilt safely keep,
And guide me with Thine eye :
My anchor, hope, shall firm abide,
And I each boisterous storm outride.
- 5 By faith I see the land,
The port of endless rest ;
My soul, thy sails expand,
And fly to Jesus' breast :
O may I reach the heavenly shore,
Where winds and waves distress no more
- 6 Whene'er becalmed I lie,
And storms and winds subside,
Lord, to my succor fly,
And keep me near Thy side :
For more the treacherous calm I dread,
Than tempests bursting o'er my head.
- 7 Come, heavenly wind, and blow
A prosperous gale of grace ;
To waft me from below,
To heaven my destined place :
Then in full sail my port I'll find,
And leave the world and sin behind.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7, 6. D.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { FROM Greenland's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, }
 { Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains (Omit)..... }

Roll down their gold - en sand; From many an an - cient riv - er, From

many a palmy plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.

148

Missionary Hymn.

- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile:
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown,
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Can we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?

Salvation, O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole ;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. Bp. Reginald Heber.

149

"The Gospel Banner."

- 1 Now be the Gospel banner
In every land unfurled,
And be the shout, "Hosanna !"
Re-echoed through the world :
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.
- 2 Yes, Thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings :
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings.
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise. Thomas Hastings.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

JOHN HATTON.

1. JE-sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-cessive journeys run ;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

150

Christ's Dominion.

- 2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head ;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.
- 4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains ;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more ;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

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

Rev. Isaac Watts.

WEBB. 7, 6. D.

GEORGE JAMES WEBB.

1. THE morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears :
 D.S.—Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Prepared for Zi - on's war.

FINE.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far

D.S.

151

"The morning light is breaking."

2 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thine onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy riches stay :
 Stay not, till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home ;
 Stay not, till all the holy
 Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Rev. Samuel Francis.

EVENTIDE. 10.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. A - BIDE with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers
 fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.

152

"Abide with me."

- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
 Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 Change and decay in all around I see;
 O Thou, who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

- 5 Hold 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
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. [flee ;

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte.

POND. 6, 6, 6, 4.

PLATT.

1. FA - THER, the storm is high, Dark clouds shut out the sky ;
 Trem - bling to Thee I fly : Com - fort and save.

153

In the Storm.

- 2 Hark to the tempest's roar !
 Open to me the door ;
 My confidence restore :
 Comfort and save.
- 3 O God ! temptation's nigh ;
 Sin clouds the azure sky ;
 To Thee for aid I fly :
 Help and relieve.
- 4 Hear, Father ! hear my cry ;
 And if I live or die,
 Saviour, be ever nigh :
 Help and relieve.

ZEPHYR. L. M.

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

1. How blest the righteous, when he dies, When sinks a wea-ry soul to rest:

How mild-ly beam the clos-ing eyes, How gently heaves th'expir-ing breast.

154

The Death of the Righteous.

- 2 So fades a summer cloud away ;
 So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er ;
 So gently shuts the eye of day ;
 So dies a wave along the shore.
- 3 A holy quiet reigns around,
 A calm which life nor death destroys ;
 And naught disturbs that peace profound,
 Which his unfettered soul enjoys.
- 4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
 Where lights and shades alternate dwell ;
 How bright th' unchanging morn appears ;
 Farewell, inconstant world, farewell.
- 5 Life's labor done, as sinks the clay,
 Light from its load the spirit flies ;
 While heaven and earth combine to say,
 " How blest the righteous when he dies ! "

Mrs. Anna Lætitia Barbauld.

REST. L. M.

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.

I. ASLEEP in Je - sus: blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep,

A calm and un - dis - turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.

155

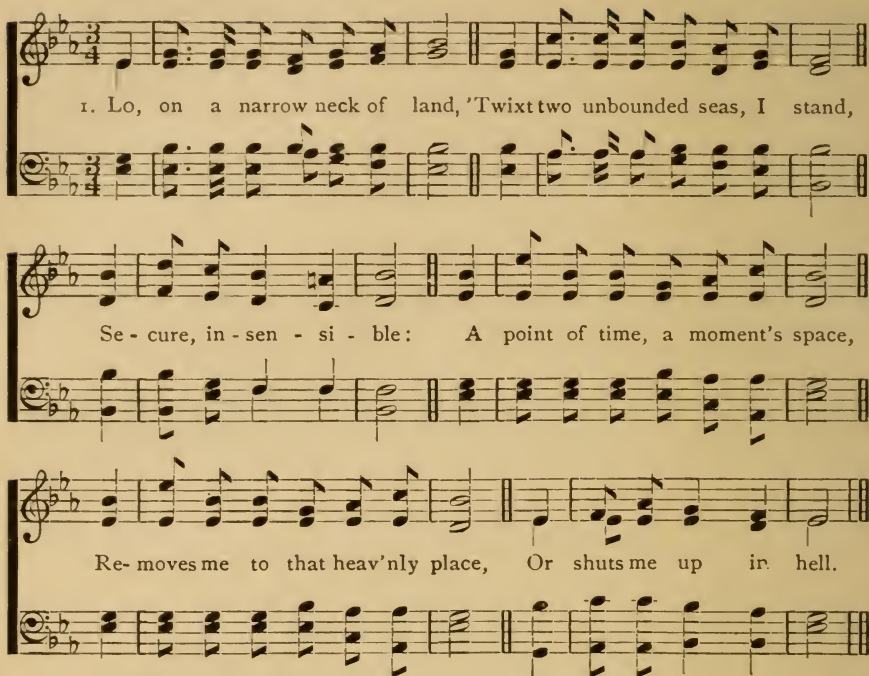
"Asleep in Jesus."

- 2 Asleep in Jesus: O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet;
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost his venom'd sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus: peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus: O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus: far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Mrs. Margaret Mackay.

MERIBAH. C. P. M.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Lo, on a narrow neck of land, 'Twixt two unbounded seas, I stand,
Se - cure, in - sen - si - ble: A point of time, a moment's space,
Re - moves me to that heav'nly place, Or shuts me up in hell.

156

Death and Judgment anticipated.

- 2 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight,
And tremble on the brink of fate,
And wake to righteousness.
- 3 Before me place, in dread array,
The pomp of that tremendous day,
When Thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at Thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

- 4 Be this my one great business here,
 With holy trembling, holy fear,
 To make my calling sure,
 Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
 And suffer all Thy righteous will,
 And to the end endure.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

157

The Judgment.

- 1 WHEN Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come
 To take Thy ransomed people home,
 Shall I among them stand?
 Shall such a worthless worm as I,
 Who sometimes am afraid to die,
 Be found at Thy right hand?
- 2 I love to meet Thy people now,
 Before Thy feet with them to bow,
 Though vilest of them all;
 But, can I bear the piercing thought,
 What if my name should be left out,
 When Thou for them shalt call?
- 3 O Lord, prevent it by Thy grace,
 Be Thou my only hiding-place,
 In this th' accepted day;
 Thy pardoning voice, O let me hear,
 To still my unbelieving fear,
 Nor let me fall, I pray.
- 4 Among Thy saints let me be found,
 Whene'er th' archangel's trump shall sound
 To see Thy smiling face;
 Then loudest of the throng I'll sing,
 While heaven's resounding mansions ring
 With shouts of sovereign grace.

Selina Countess of Huntingdon.

BENEVENTO. 7. D.

SAMUEL WEBBE.

1. WHILE with cease-less course the sun Has-ted through the
D.S.—They have done with

for-mer year, Ma-ny souls their race have run,
all be-low; We a lit-tle lon-ger wait,

Nev-er-more to meet us here: Fixed in an e-ter-nal state,
But how lit-tle, none can know.

FINE. D.S.

158

The Old Year.

- 2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.
- 3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view:

Bless Thy word to young and old ;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love ;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with Thee above.

Rev. John Newton.

MENDON. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

1. GREAT God, we sing that might-y hand By which support - ed still we stand:

The opening year Thy mer- cy shows; Let mer- cy crown it till it close.

159

The New Year.

- 2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
 Still we are guided by our God ;
 By His incessant bounty fed,
 By His unerring counsel led.
- 3 With grateful hearts the past we own ;
 The future, all to us unknown,
 We to Thy guardian care commit,
 And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
- 4 In scenes exalted or deprest,
 Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest ;
 Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
 Adored through all our changing days.

Rev. Philip Doddridge.

CANAAN. P. M.

H. L. FRISBIE.

1. No mor - tal eye that land hath seen Be - yond, beyond the riv - er,

Its smil - ing val - leys, hills so green, Be - yond, beyond the riv - er.
D.S.—We'll an - chor in the har - bor soon, In the land beyond the riv - er.

Its shores are com - ing near - er, The skies are grow - ing clear - er,

Each day it seem - eth, dear - er— That land beyond the riv - er.

REFRAIN. D.S.
We'll stand the storm, we'll stand the storm: Its rage is al - most o - ver;

160

Beyond the River.

- 2 That glorious day will ne'er be done
 Beyond, beyond the river,
 When we've the crown and kingdom won,
 Beyond, beyond the river.
 There is eternal pleasure,
 And joys that none can measure,
 For those who have their treasure
 In the land beyond the river.

H. L. Frisbie.

OAK. 6, 4.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; } Dan-ger and sor-row stand
 { Earth is a des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home; }

Round me on ev-'ry hand, Heav'n is my Fa-therland, Heav'n is my home.

161

Heaven our Home.

- 2 What though the tempests rage?
 Heaven is my home;
 Short is my pilgrimage,
 Heaven is my home;
 Time's cold and wintry blast,
 Soon will be overpast,
 I shall reach home at last,
 Heaven is my home.

Rev. Thomas Rawson Taylor.

TAPPAN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. On Jordan's rugged banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye To Canaan's
fair and happy land, To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.

162

On Jordan's Banks.

- 2 O the transporting, rapturous scene
That rises to my sight:
Sweet fields arrayed in living green,
And rivers of delight.
- 3 All o'er those wide-extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, forever reigns,
And scatters night away.
- 4 No chilling winds, or poisonous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore:
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.
- 5 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be for ever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

Rev. Samuel Stennett.

RHINE. C. M.

Arr. from FRIEDRICH BURGMÜLLER.

1. JE- RU- SALEM, my happy home, Name ev-er dear to me, When shall my labors
have an end In joy, and peace, and thee? In joy, and peace, and thee?

163

"Jerusalem, my happy Home."

- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 O when, thou City of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no end?
- 4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes,
I onward press to you.
- 5 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end
When I thy joys shall see.

AMSTERDAM. 7, 6. D.

JAMES NARES.

I. { RISE, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet- ter por- tion trace; }
 { Rise from tran- si- to- ry things Toward heav'n, thy na- tive place: }

Sun and moon and stars de- cay; Time shall soon this earth remove;

Rise, my soul, and haste a- way To seats pre- pared a- bove.

164

The Pilgrim's Song.

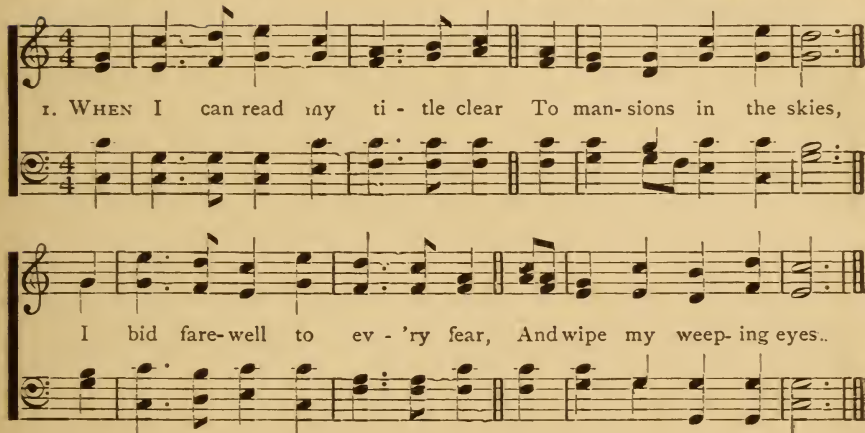
- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;
 Both speed them to their source:
 So, a soul, that's born of God,
 Pants to view His glorious face,
 Upward tends to His abode,
 To rest in His embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
 Press onward to the prize;
 Soon our Saviour will return
 Triumphant in the skies:

Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be given,
 All our sorrows left below,
 And earth exchanged for heaven.

Rev. Robert Seagrave.

BROWN, C. M.

WILLIAM BATCHELDER BRADBURY.



I. WHEN I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
 I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes..

165

Heavenly Hope.

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,
 And hellish darts be hurled,
 Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
 And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
 And storms of sorrow fall;
 May I but safely reach my home,
 My God, my heaven, my all;
- 4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
 In seas of heavenly rest,
 And not a wave of trouble roll
 Across my peaceful breast.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

REST FOR THE WEARY. P. M.

Rev. WILLIAM McDONALD.

1. IN the Christian's home in glo - ry, There remains a land of rest;

There my Sav-iour's gone be-fore me, To ful-fill my soul's re-quest.

CHORUS.

{ There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry,
On the oth-er side of Jor-dan, In the sweet fields of E-den,

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for you.
Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

166

"Rest for the Weary."

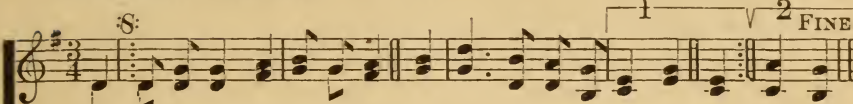
- 2 He is fitting up my mansion,
Which eternally shall stand,
For my stay shall not be transient
In that holy, happy land.

- 3 Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glory ;
 Shout your triumph as you go ;
 Zion's gate will ope before ye,
 You shall find an entrance through.

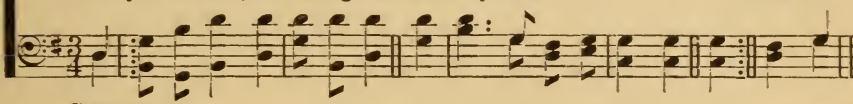
Rev. Samuel Young Harmer.

SHINING SHORE. 8, 7. D.

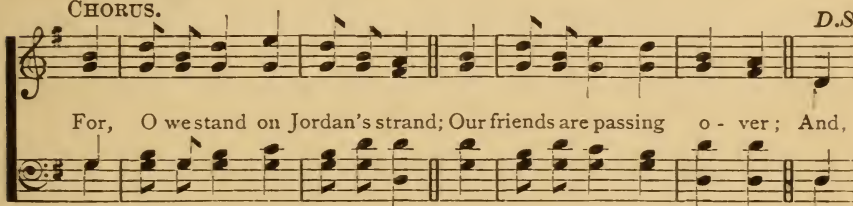
GEORGE FREDERICK ROOT.

S:  *1* *2* FINE.

I. { My days are glid-ing swiftly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would }
 not detain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and } danger :
 D.S.—just be-fore, the shining shore We may al-most dis - - - - cov - er.

CHORUS.  *D.S.*

For, O we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are passing o - ver; And,



167

Jordan's Strand.

- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
 Our heavenly home discerning;
 Our absent Lord has left us word,
 "Let every lamp be burning:"
- 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing;
 That perfect rest nought can molest,
 Where golden harps are ringing:
- 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
 Each cord on earth to sever;
 Our King says, "Come!" and there's our home,
 Forever, O for ever:

Rev. David Nelson.

HYMNS WITHOUT TUNES.

168

Wreck and Rescue.

- 1 WRECKED and struggling in mid-ocean,
Clinging to a broken spar,
Darkness round me, billows o'er me,
Not the glimmer of a star:
Billows o'er me, and no mercy,
Gasping as I was for breath;
Night upon me, and the coming
Of the darker night of death.
- 2 All the evils of a life time
Bearing down on my dark path,
And I sinking,—O I tremble,
Thinking of the night of wrath!
Cast away, and lost, and sinking,
Clinging to a broken spar;
Suddenly a light from heaven
Burst upon me like a star.
- 3 And a voice spoke to me cheerly,
Spoke as from that burning star,
"Trust to me, and I will save you;
Cling not to a broken spar."

Trembling, yet believing, hoping,
 I was borne above the wave ;
 And I live to tell how Jesus
 Did a poor lost sinner save.

169

"The Star of Bethlehem."

- 1 WHEN, marshalled on the nightly plain,
 The glitt'ring host bestud the sky,
 One star alone of all the train
 Can fix the sinner's wand'ring eye :
 Hark ! hark ! to God the chorus breaks
 From every host, from every gem ;
 But one alone the Saviour speaks,—
 It is the Star of Bethlehem.

- 2 Once on the raging seas I rode,
 The storm was loud, the night was dark,
 The ocean yawned, and rudely blowed
 The wind that tossed my found'ring bark :
 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
 Death-struck I ceased the tide to stem,
 When suddenly a star arose,—
 It was the Star of Bethlehem.

- 3 It was my guide, my light, my all,—
 It bade my dark forebodings cease,
 And, through the storm and danger's thrall,
 It led me to the port of peace :
 Now safely moored, my perils o'er,
 I'll sing, first in night's diadem,
 For ever and for evermore,
 The Star,—the Star of Bethlehem.

Henry Kirke White.

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The Mariner's Hymn.

- 1 LAUNCH thy bark, mariner!
Christian, God speed thee!
Let loose the rudder-bands—
Good angels lead thee!
Set thy sails warily,
Tempests will come;
Steer thy course steadily:
Christian, steer home!
- 2 Look to the weather bow,
Breakers are round thee;
Let fall the plummet, now,
Shallows may ground thee.
Reef in thy foresail, there!
Hold the helm fast!
So—let the vessel wear,—
There swept the blast.
- 3 “What of the night, watchman?
What of the night?”
“Cloudy,—all quiet,—
No land yet,—all's right.”
Be wakeful,—be vigilant,
Danger may be
At an hour when all seemeth
Securest to thee.
- 4 How! gains the leak so fast?
Clear out the hold,—
Hoist up thy merchandise,
Heave out thy gold!

There ! let the ingots go,
 Now the ship rights ;
 Hurrah ! the harbor's near,
 Lo ! the red lights !

- 5 Slacken not sail yet
 At inlet or island ;
 Straight for the beacon steer,
 Straight for the highland :
 Crowd all the canvas on
 Cut through the foam,—
 Christian, cast anchor now,
 Heaven is thy home ! Caroline A. B. Southey.

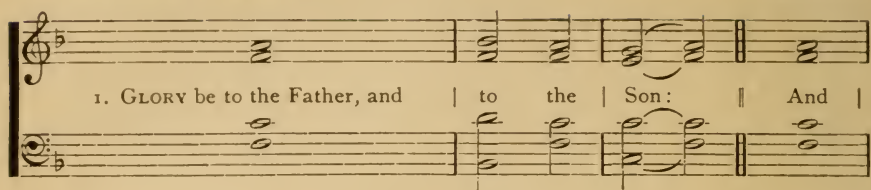
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Christ in the Ship.

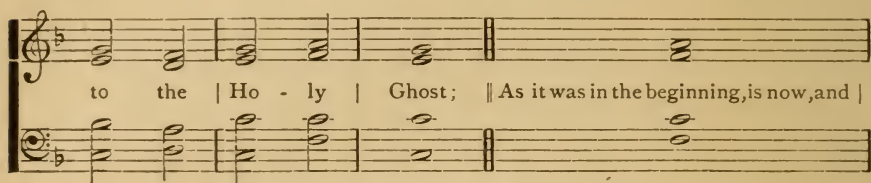
- 1 LORD of earth and air and sea,
 Supreme in power and grace,
 Under Thy protection we
 Our souls and bodies place,
 Bold an unknown land to try,
 We launch into the foaming deep ;
 Rocks and storms and death defy,
 With Jesus in the ship.
- 2 Who the calm can understand,
 In a believer's breast ?
 In the hollow of His hand,
 Our souls securely rest ;
 Winds may rise and seas may roar ;
 We on His love our spirits stay,
 Him with quiet joy adore,
 Whom words and seas obey.

GLORIA PATRI.

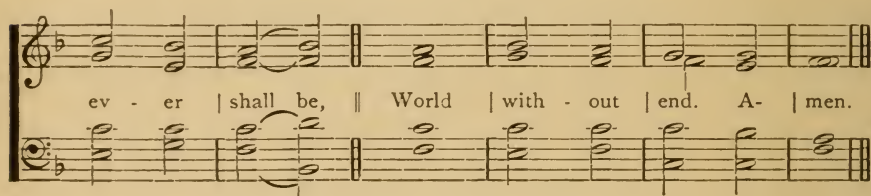
GREGORIAN.



1. GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son: || And |

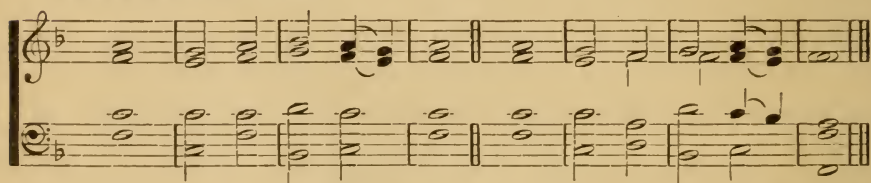


to the | Ho - ly | Ghost; || As it was in the beginning, is now, and |



ev - er | shall be, || World | with - out | end. A - men.

PATER NOSTER.



1 OUR Father who art in heaven, | hallow-ed | be Thy |
name; || Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done
on | earth . . as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; || And forgive us
our trespasses, as we forgive them that | trespass . .
a - | gainst — | us.

3 And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us
from | evil; || For Thine is the kingdom, and the
power, and the glory, for ever. | A — | — | men.

C. M.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

L. M.

PRAISE God, from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him, all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

L. M.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be honor, praise, and glory given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven.

S.M.

To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One and Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall forever be.

8, 7.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise,
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

7.

SING we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love.
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

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