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THE

NATIONAL HYMN-BOOK

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OF THE

AMERICAN CHURCHES:

COMPRISING

THE HYMNS WHICH ARE COMMON TO THE HYMNARIES

OF THE

Baptists,	Lutherans,
Congregationalists,	Methodists,
Episcopalians,	Presbyterians,
and Reformed,	

WITH THE MOST USUAL TUNES.

EDITED BY

✓

ROBERT ELLIS THOMPSON, S. T. D.

PHILADELPHIA:

JOHN D. WATTLES.

1893.

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The National.
Hymn.
Book.

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KEY TO MARGINAL REFERENCES.

- BpC: Caldwell and Gordon's Service of Song (Baptist).
✓ BpN: The Baptist Hymnal (Northern). ✓
BpS: The Baptist Praise-Book (Southern).
✓ CoA: The Hymns of the Faith (Andover: Congregationalist). ✓
CoC: The Book of Praise (Connecticut: Congregationalist).
✓ CoR: Richards's Songs of Christian Praise (Congregationalist).
CoS: The Sabbath Hymn-Book (Congregationalist).
Dis: The Christian Hymnal (Disciples).
✓ Ep: The Hymnal of the P. E. Church, 1874.
EAs: The Hymn and Tune Book of the Evangelical Association.
LuC: The Church-Book of the Lutheran General Council.
LuS: The Book of Worship of the Lutheran General Synod.
✓ MEN: Hymnal of the Methodist Episcopal Church (North). ✓
MES: The Collection of Hymns of the Methodist Episcopal Church (South). ✓
✓ Mor: Hymns of the Moravian Church, 1891.
✓ PrN: The Presbyterian Hymnal (Northern). ✓
PrS: The Book of Hymns (Presbyterian: Southern).
✓ RAm: The Hymnary of the Reformed Church of North America. ✓
✓ RUS: The Hymnal of the Reformed Church in the United States. ✓
✓ RfE: The Hymnal Companion (Reformed Episcopal). ✓
UBr: Hymns for the Sanctuary (United Brethren).
-

- ✓ BCh: The Sacrifice of Praise (Brick Church, New York). ✓
✓ Hat: Dr. E. F. Hatfield's Church Hymn-Book. ✓
✓ HES: Hitchcock, Eddy and Schaff's Hymns and Songs of Praise. ✓
✓ HEM: Hitchcock, Eddy and Mudge's Carmina Sanctorum.
HSP: Hastings's Songs of Pilgrimage.
✓ H&L: Hall and Lasar's Evangelical Hymnal.
✓ LWB: Leonard Woolsey Bacon's Church Book. ✓
✓ RSS: Robinson's Spiritual Songs.
✓ RLD: Robinson's Laudes Domini. ✓

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EDITOR'S PREFACE.

This book is not a selection, but a collection. In compiling it the editor has not been guided by his own tastes and preferences. He simply has acted as a "returning judge," certifying which hymns have received the votes of the seven chief churches of American Protestantism. The hymns thus sanctioned constitute a collection, which embraces the best in general use. At the same time they show a remarkable degree of unity in the spirit among the chief branches of our divided Christendom. Rev. James King in his *Anglican Hymnology* (London, 1885) shows that not a single hymn is to be found in all the hymnaries in use in the Church of England. The number common to our church hymnaries of the leading denominations of America is found to be about the same as that of the Hebrew Psalms.

The various sources of these hymns are as noteworthy as is the sanction they have received. The great Anglican communion of both sides the Atlantic holds a decided preponderance among the authors. Next come the Congregationalists or Independents, the Methodists, the Presbyterians, the Baptists, the Moravians, the Roman Catholics and the Unitarians, in about this order.

The arrangement of the book being mainly chronological, it furnishes a means of tracing the development of English hymnody from the close of the seventeenth century to our own times. In Baxter and Ken we have the unpolished style of the older religious poetry. In Watts, Addison, Stennett, Doddridge, Steele and Barbauld, we see how hymn-writing was affected by the literary traditions of the school of Pope, with its "poetical diction," artificial graces, and somewhat monotonous forms of verse. But

in the hymns of the Wesleys and their associates in the Methodist movement we find the new wine bursting these old bottles, and religious inspiration taking shapes in more harmony with its own character. In Newton and Cowper we have the blending of both influences.

The present century opens with the effort to introduce high poetry into hymn-writing, made by Grant, Heber, and Milman. But Montgomery and Lyte stand apart from the main current nearly as much as does Campbell in secular poetry. With Keble, hymnody receives its first impact from the great Oxford movement, which was to modify the forms of Christian worship in all denominations, and to enrich our hymnody by treasures drawn from ancient sources. Thanks to that movement a wider interest in hymnology has been diffused, and a large body of writers has been enlisted in hymn-writing, throughout the English-speaking world, so that the last sixty years may fairly be called the golden age of English hymn-writing.

As regards the method on which this book has been compiled, some explanation is needed. It includes no hymn which has not had the sanction of at least one hymn-book of each of the seven denominations mentioned on the title-page. In some cases there was difficulty in ascertaining exactly what books possessed a representative denominational character. In the case of the Baptists, happily, there are three whose claim hardly can be disputed. In that of the Congregationalists, the two Andover hymn-books and the Connecticut Association's collection seem to have an equally good standing. That of Dr. Richards was added as being widely used by the churches of that order, and prepared by one of their pastors. Besides the hymn-books of the Methodist Episcopal Churches, North and South, those of the United Brethren and the Evangelical Association—Methodist bodies of German-American origin—have been added, but no hymn has been counted as having the Methodist vote which was not found in one of the two first named. The Moravian hymn-book has been put in the list because, although the body is a small one, it holds a peculiar place in both the hymnody and the esteem of American Christians. The best known hymn-book of the Disciples is included; but the differ-

ences between that body and Evangelical Protestants generally give it a border position, which made it unsuitable to exclude hymns it did not contain. The Reformed Episcopalians also are represented, but hymns have not been excluded because omitted from their book.

Besides the twenty-one denominational hymn-books thus consulted and indexed, there are nine privately edited books to which references are given. It might have been possible to extend this list greatly, but only those have been taken which are in line with the general composition of the hymn-books sanctioned by the churches, and which are in extensive use.

It will be observed that on the right-hand margin of each hymn these thirty hymn-books are so indicated that the hymn in question may be found promptly in any of them that contain it. This makes easy the use of the book in connection with any or several of these, thus fitting it for use in union services, hotel parlors and the like. Besides this, clergymen who are invited to conduct services in a church of another denomination than their own, often have not the means of ascertaining which of the standard hymns they may expect to find in its hymnal. With this book in hand, a selection can be made promptly and accurately.

The book will be found especially suited to educational institutions, which aim at exerting a religious influence in harmony with the common Christianity of our Protestant Churches, to the exclusion of the denominational peculiarities of any of them.

The list of hymns would have been longer but for two circumstances. The first was the requirement that every hymn taken should be found in the hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church. The second was the narrowing of even this range by the character of the Lutheran hymnals. In these churches naturally there is a preference for translations of those German hymns which constitute so precious a treasure of the Evangelical Church. The Missouri Synodical Conference has a hymn-book composed entirely of original translations of German hymns; and the admirable hymn-book recently adopted by the Ohio Synod is so rich in such as to have but little room for even the standard English hymns. The same is

true to some extent of the Church Book of the Lutheran General Council, and also of the Moravian hymn-book.

In determining the texts, due regard has been had to general American usage; and where there has been no uniformity in variation, preference has been given commonly to the original text.

In the selection of the tunes, general or even partial agreement has been made determinative where this existed. In other cases, the choice has been made of that tune which seemed by its own merits and the adaptation of its melody to the words, to have the best claim. In this part of the work the Editor has been indebted to his friend, Mr. Edwin F. Schively, of Germantown, for valuable suggestions.

LIST OF HYMN-BOOKS USED.

1. [BpC] The Service of Song for Baptist Churches. Enlarged edition. Edited by S. L. Caldwell and A. J. Gordon. Boston. 1875. [1129 hymns.]
2. [BpN] The Baptist Hymnal for Use in Church and Home. Edited by W. Howard Doane and E. H. Johnson. Philadelphia: American Baptist Publication Society. 1883. [704 hymns.]
3. [BpS] The Baptist Praise Book: For Congregational Singing. Prepared by Richard Fuller, etc. J. P. Holbrook, musical editor. New York, Baltimore, etc. 1871. [1311 hymns.]
4. [CoA] Hymns of the Faith, with Psalms, for the Use of Congregations. Edited by George Harris and William Jewett Tucker, professors in Andover Theological Seminary, and Edward K. Glezen. Boston and New York. 1887. [629 hymns.]
5. [CoC] The Book of Praise, or Hymns and Tunes for Public and Social Worship. Prepared [for] the General Association of Connecticut. Hartford. 1868. [974 hymns.]
6. [CoR] Songs of Christian Praise with Music: A Manual of Worship for Public, Social and Private Devotion. Selected and arranged by Charles H. Richards. New York. 1880. [660 hymns.]
7. [CoS] The Sabbath Hymn and Tune Book. Edited by Edwards A. Parks, Austin Phelps and Lowell Mason. Boston. 1858. [1290 hymns.]
8. [Dis] The Christian Hymnal: Revised. A Collection of Hymns and Tunes for Congregational and Social Worship. Cincinnati. 1882. [747 hymns.]
9. [Ep] The Church Hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal Church. 1874. [563 hymns.]
10. [EAs] The Evangelical [Association's] Hymn and Tune Book. Cleveland, Ohio. 1882. [875 hymns.]
11. [LuC] Church Book, for the Use of Evangelical Lutheran Congregations. By authority of the General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in America. Philadelphia. 1868. [588 hymns.]
12. [LuS] Book of Worship with Tunes. Published by the General Synod of the Lutheran Church in the United States. Philadelphia. 1880. [601 hymns.]
13. [MEN] Hymnal of the Methodist Episcopal Church. New York. 1878. [1117 hymns.]
14. [MES] A Collection of Hymns and Tunes for Public, Social and Domestic Worship. Nashville: Southern Methodist Publishing Co. 1874. [842 hymns.]
15. [Mor] Offices of Worship and Hymns (with Tunes) Published by Authority

of the American Province of the Unitas Fratrum or the Moravian Church. Third edition. Revised and enlarged. Bethlehem. 1891. [1516 hymns.]

16. [PrN] The Presbyterian Hymnal. Philadelphia. 1874. [972 hymns.]

17. [PrS] Book of Hymns and Tunes. Richmond: Presbyterian Committee of Publication. [852 hymns, besides metrical Psalms.]

18. [RAM] The Church Hymnary. A Collection of Hymns and Tunes for Public Worship. Compiled by Edwin A. Bedell. [Adopted by the General Synod of the Reformed Church of North America.] New York. 1890. [994 hymns.]

19. [RUS] The Hymnal of the Reformed Church in the United States. A selection of Hymns and Tunes for Christian Worship. Cleveland (Ohio). 1890. [760 hymns.]

20. [RfE] Book of Common Praise. Hymnal Companion to the [Reformed Episcopal] Prayer-Book. Philadelphia. 1885. [541 hymns.]

21. [UBr] Hymns for the Sanctuary and Social Worship, with Tunes. Dayton, Ohio: United Brethren Publishing House. 1874. [1234 hymns.]

22. [BCh] The Sacrifice of Praise, with Tunes. Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs designed for Public Worship and Private Devotion. [Edited by a Committee of the Session of the Brick Presbyterian Church.] New York. 1869. [616 hymns.]

23. [Hat] The Church Hymn Book, with Tunes, for the Worship of God. Edited by Dr. Edwin F. Hatfield. New York. 1872. [1464 hymns.]

24. [HES] Hymns and Songs of Praise for Public and Social Worship. Edited by Roswell D. Hitchcock, Zachary Eddy, Philip Schaff. New York. 1874. [1416 hymns.]

25. [HEM] Carmina Sanctorum: a Selection of Hymns and Songs of Praise, with Tunes. Edited by Roswell Dwight Hitchcock, Zachary Eddy, Lewis Ward Mudge. New York. 1885. [746 hymns.]

26. [HSP] Songs of Pilgrimage. A Hymnal for the Churches of Christ. By H. L. Hastings. Boston. 1886. [1533 hymns.]

27. [H&L] The Evangelical Hymnal, with Tunes. Compiled by Rev. Charles Cuthbert Hall and Sigismond Lasar. New York. 1880. [610 hymns.]

28. [LWB] The Church-Book. Hymns and Tunes for the Use of Christian Worship. Prepared by Leonard Woolsey Bacon. New York. 1883. [522 hymns.]

29. [RSS] A Selection of Spiritual Songs, with Music for the Church and the Choir. Selected and arranged by Rev. Charles S. Robinson. New York. 1878-81. [1071 hymns.]

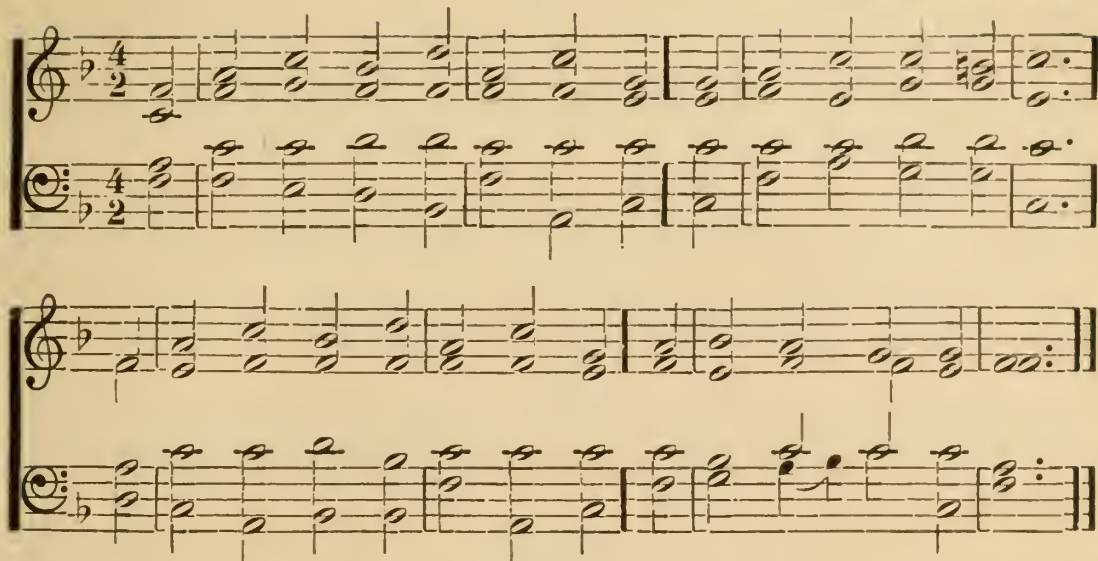
30. [RLD.] Laudes Domini. A Selection of Spiritual Songs, Ancient and Modern. Edited by Rev. Charles S. Robinson. New York. 1884-87. [1168 hymns.]

The National Hymn Book.



YORK. C. M.

SCOTCH PSALTER, 1615.



- 1 Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live ;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.
- 2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey ;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day ?
- 3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before ;
He that unto God's kingdom comes,
Must enter by this door.
- 4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see ;
For if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be !
- 5 Then s'hall I end my sad complaints,
And weary, sinful days,
And join triumphant with the saints
Who sing Jehovah's praise.
- 6 My knowledge of that life is small ;
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

BpC	664
BpN	438
BpS	1006
CoA	389
CoC	461
CoS	763
CoR	586
Dis	om
Ep	436
EAs	501
LuC	492
LuS	374
MEN	669
MES	om
Mor	1443
PrN	235
PrS	om
RAM	480
RUS	375
Rf E	416
UBr	om
BCh	461
Hat	839
HES	1276
HEM	687
HSP	655
H&L	329
LWB	399
RSS	714
RLD	537

Rev. Richard Baxter, 1681.

JERUSALEM. C. M. Double.

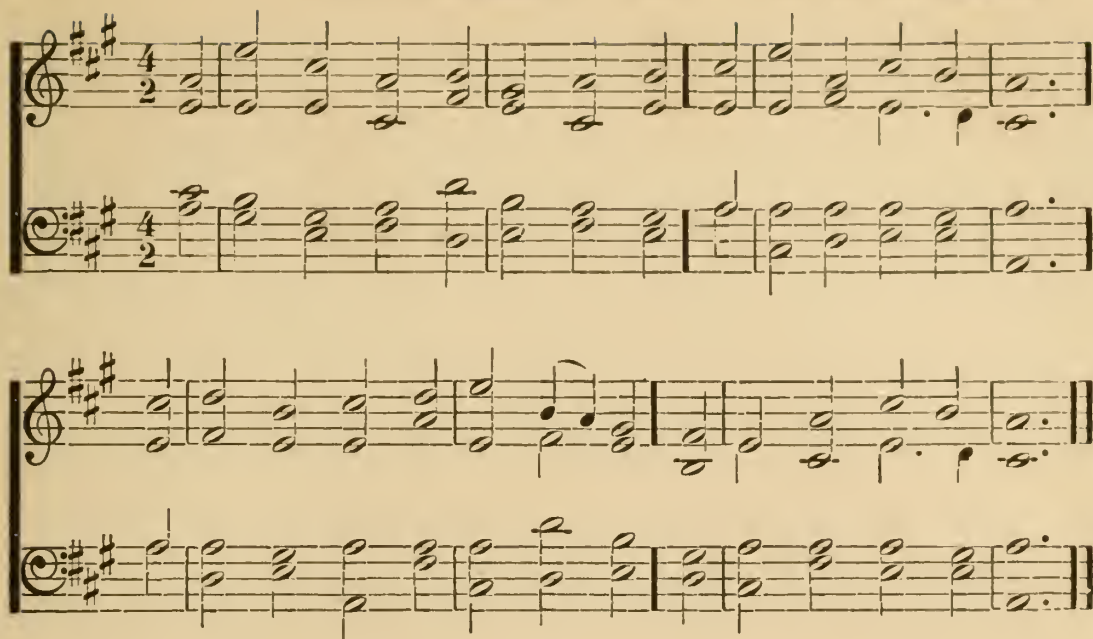
MODERN HARP.

- | | |
|--|----------|
| 1 Jerusalem, my happy home, | BpC 1048 |
| Name ever dear to me, | BpN 682 |
| When shall my labors have an end | BpS 1090 |
| In joy and peace and thee? | CoA 529 |
| | CoC 903 |
| | CoS 1231 |
| 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls | CoR 624 |
| And pearly gates behold? | Dis 643 |
| Thy bulwarks with salvation strong | Ep 496 |
| And streets of shining gold. | EAS 855 |
| | LuC 579 |
| | LuS 590 |
| | MEN 1044 |
| 3 Oh, when, thou city of my God, | MES 560 |
| Shall I thy courts ascend, | Mor 183 |
| Where congregations ne'er break up, | PrN 790 |
| And Sabbaths have no end? | PrS 668 |
| | RAm 977 |
| | RUS 55 |
| 4 There happier bowers than Eden bloom, | RfE 493 |
| Nor sin nor sorrow know ; | UBr 1126 |
| Blest seats, through rude and stormy scenes | |
| I onward press to you. | BCh 612 |
| | Hat 1442 |
| | HES 1372 |
| 5 Why should I shrink at pain and woe, | HEM 703 |
| Or feel at death dismay? | HSP 1335 |
| I've Canaan's goodly land in view | H&L 393 |
| And realms of endless day. | LWB 396 |
| | RSS 1292 |
| | RLD 1009 |
| 6 Jerusalem, my happy home, | |
| My soul still pants for thee ; | |
| Then shall my labors have an end | |
| When I thy joys shall see. | |

F. B. P. Sixteenth Century.
David Dickson, ob. 1662.
Williams & Boden, 1801.

ST. STEPHEN. C. M.

Rev. WILLIAM JONES, 1780



1 Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all who are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 Oh, magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His name !
When in distress to Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

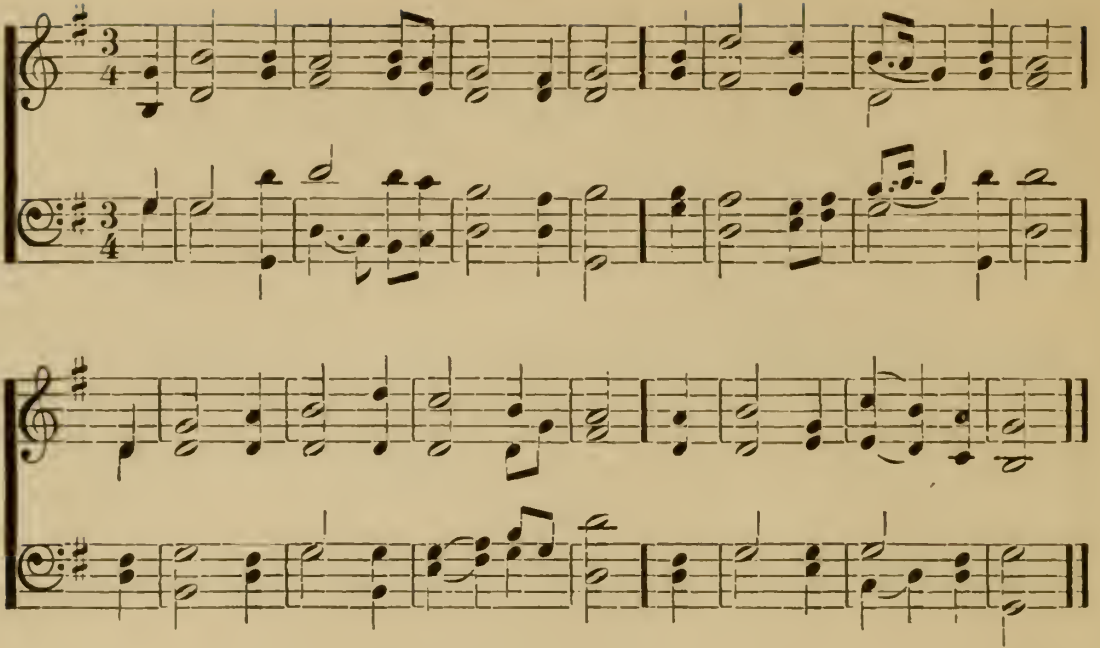
4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance He affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

5 Oh, make but trial of His love:
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

6 Fear Him, ye saints, and ye will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make ye His service your delight:
He'll make your wants His care.

BpC	197
BpN	83
BpS	202
CoA	451
CoC	429
CoR	om
CoS	230
Dis	om
Ep	415
EAs	om
LuC	86
LuS	om
MEN	om
MES	500
Mor	192
PrN	45
PrS	Ps34
RAM	629
RUS	382
RfE	395
UBr	om
BCh	64
Hat	224
HES	142
HEM	455
HSP	1346
H&L	100
LWB	23
RSS	om
RLD	671

Rev. Nich. Brady, } 1696.
Nahum Tate, }



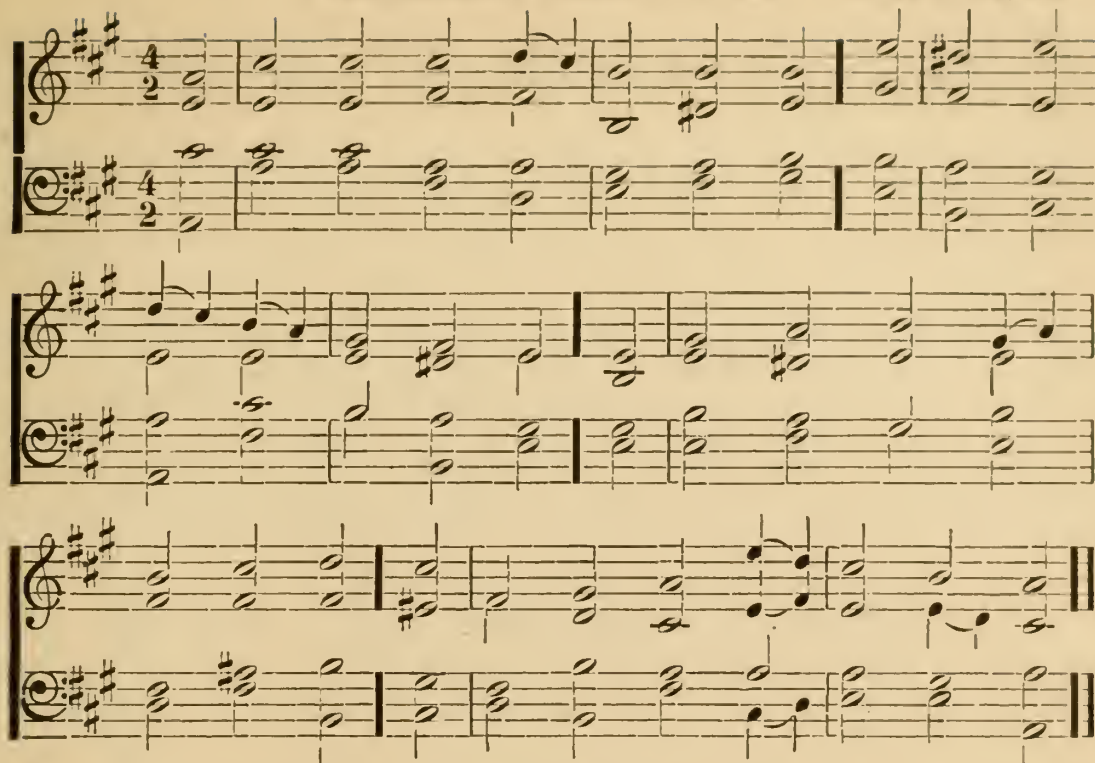
- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O God, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
Thou Majesty Divine?
- 3 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and He'll employ
His aid for thee, and change these sighs
To thankful hymns of joy.
- 4 God of my strength, how long shall I,
Like one forgotten, mourn,
Forlorn, forsaken, and exposed
To my oppressor's scorn?
- 5 My heart is pierced, as with a sword,
While thus my foes upbraid:
"Vain boaster, where is now thy God?
And where His promised aid?"
- 6 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The praise of Him who is thy God,
Thy health's eternal Spring.

BpC	608
BpN	380
BpS	223
CoA	om
CoC	451
CoS	654
CoR	om
Dis	66
Ep	451
EAs	585
LuC	om
LuS	402
MEN	550
MES	om
Mor	208
PrN	433
PrS	Ps42
RAm	599
RUS	444
RfE	om
UBr	660
BCh	395
Hat	870
HES	687
HEM	489
HSP	423
H&L	405
LWB	27
RSS	639
RLD	473

Tate and Brady, 1696.

MORNING HYMN. L. M.

Dr. Wm. BOYCE, 1769.

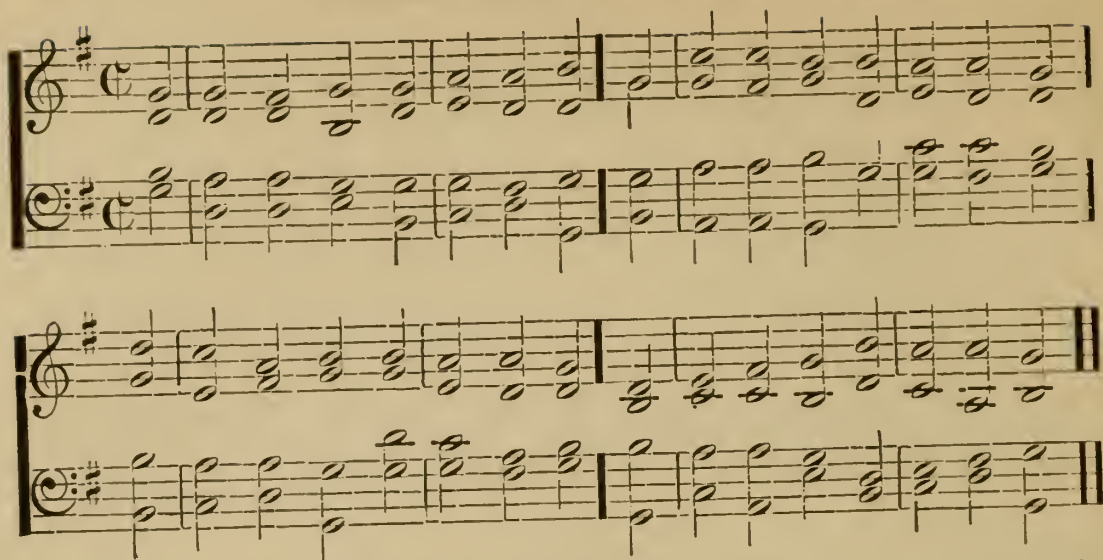


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|---|---|-----|------|
| 1 | Awake, my soul, and with the sun | BpC | 80 |
| | Thy daily stage of duty run; | BpN | 49 |
| | Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise | BpS | 30 |
| | To pay thy morning sacrifice. | CoA | 550 |
| | | CoC | om |
| | | CoR | 45 |
| | | CoS | 48 |
| 2 | Wake and lift up thyself, my heart, | Dis | 19 |
| | And with the angels bear thy part, | Ep | 332 |
| | Who all night long unwearied sing | EAs | 764 |
| | High praise to the eternal King. | LuC | 510 |
| | | LuS | 515 |
| | | MEN | 106 |
| | | MES | 749 |
| 3 | All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept, | Mor | 356 |
| | And hast refreshed me whilst I slept! | PrN | 890 |
| | Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, | PrS | 438 |
| | I may of endless light partake! | RAm | 827 |
| | | RUS | 622 |
| | | RfE | 252 |
| | | UBr | om |
| 4 | Lord, I my vows to Thee renew; | BCh | 247 |
| | Disperse my sins as morning dew; | Hat | 2 |
| | Guard my first springs of thought and will, | HES | 1197 |
| | And with Thyself my spirit fill. | HEM | 39 |
| | | HSP | 1529 |
| | | H&L | 9 |
| 5 | Praise God from Whom all blessings flow, | LWB | 472 |
| | Praise Him, all creatures here below! | RSS | 9 |
| | Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; | RLD | 48 |
| | Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost! | | |

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1635, 1709.

TALLIS'S CANON. L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1565.



1 All praise to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Beneath Thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed!
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day!

4 Oh may my soul on Thee repose;
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God when I awake!

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

6 Oh when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns with the supernal choir
Incessant sing, and never tire?

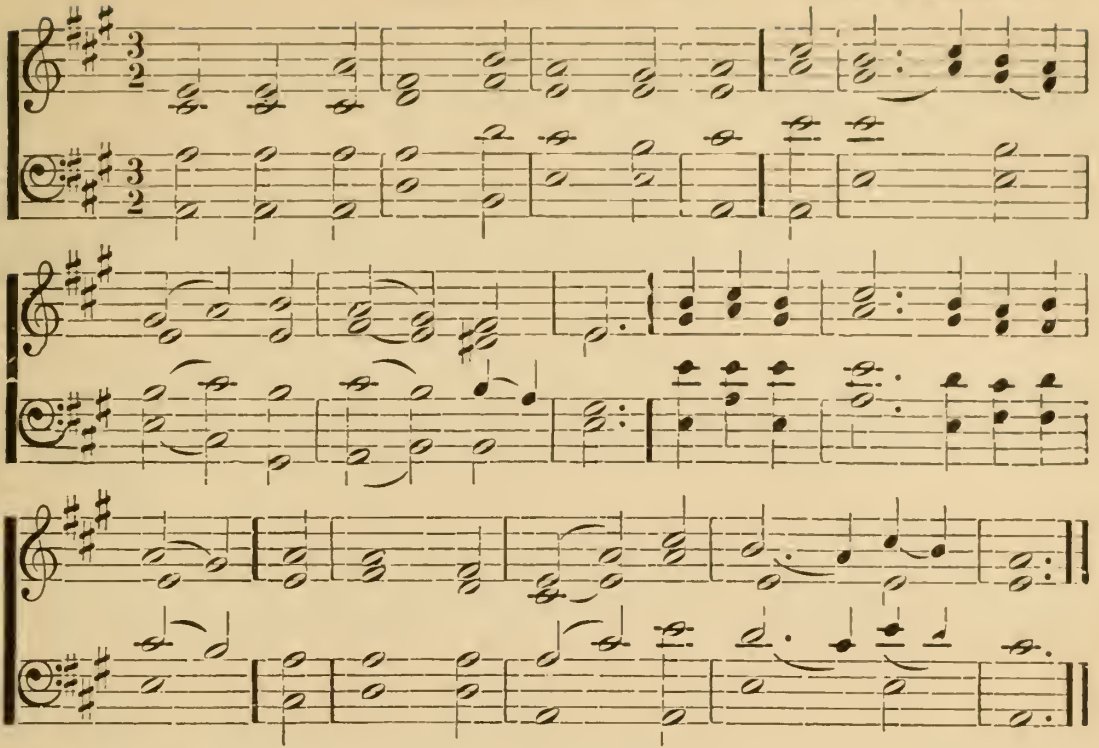
7 Praise God from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost!

BpC	85
BpN	57
BpS	33
CoA	562
CoC	71
CoR	46
CoS	65
Dis	258
Ep	333
EAs	769
LuC	522
LuS	519
MEN	105
MES	749
Mor	394
PrN	902
PrS	454
RAm	867
RUS	641
RfE	256
UBr	om
BCh	253
Hat	8
HES	1222
HEM	40
HSP	1533
H&L	16
LWB	475
RSS	154
RLD	113

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1695, 1709.

MIGDOL. L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1840.



- 1 Awake, our souls; away, our fears;
Let every trembling thought be gone;
Awake and run the heavenly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.
- 2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint,
But they forget the mighty God,
That feeds the strength of every saint.
- 3 Thee, 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 fresh 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.

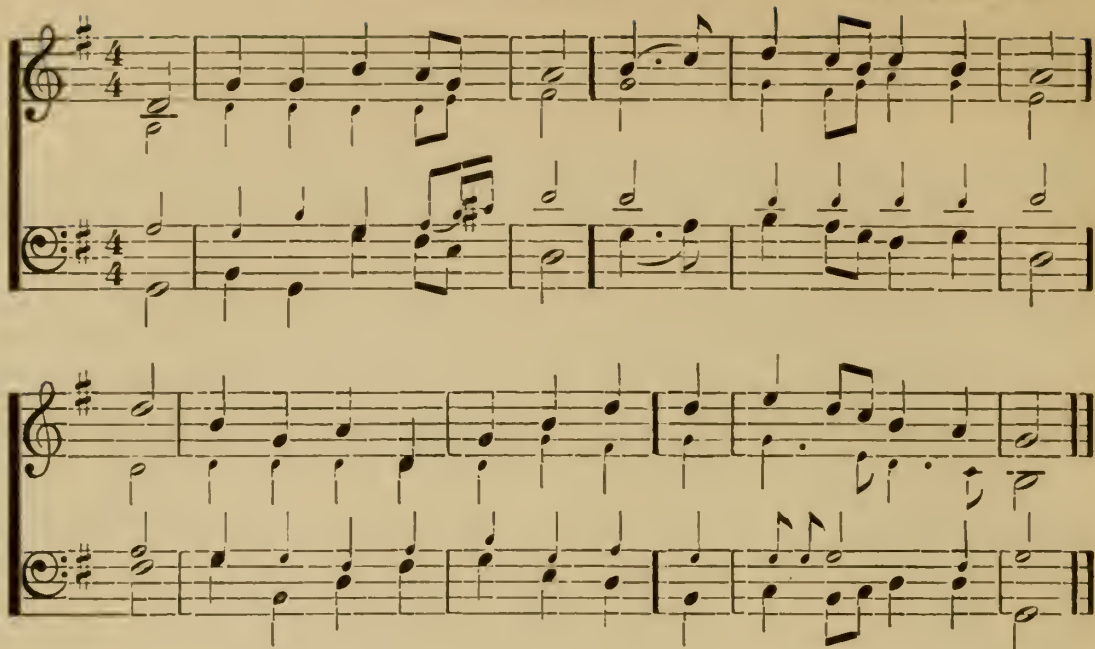
BpC	734
BpN	410
BpS	952
CoA	407
CoC	624
CoR	349
CoS	890
Dis	om
Ep	473
EAs	om
LuC	459
LuS	85
MEN	om
MES	435
Mor	om
PrN	514
PrS	351
RAm	558
RUS	om
RfE	472
UBr	om

BCh	416
Hat	848
HES	655
HEM	om
HSP	em
H&L	om
LWB	335
RSS	643
RLD	525

Dr. Isaac Watts, 1709.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

WM. TANSUR, 1768.



1 Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But fav'rites of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Sion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

BpC	781
BpN	350
BpS	68
CoA	299
CoC	494
CoR	23
CoS	968
Dis	423
Ep	462
EAs	24
LuC	376
LuS	334
MEN	41
MES	484
Mor	1354
PrN	15
PrS	470
RAm	965
RUS	438
RfE	433
UBr	129
BCh	365
Hat	73
HES	607
HEM	34
HSP	587
H&L	50
LWB	om
RSS	42
RLD	31

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

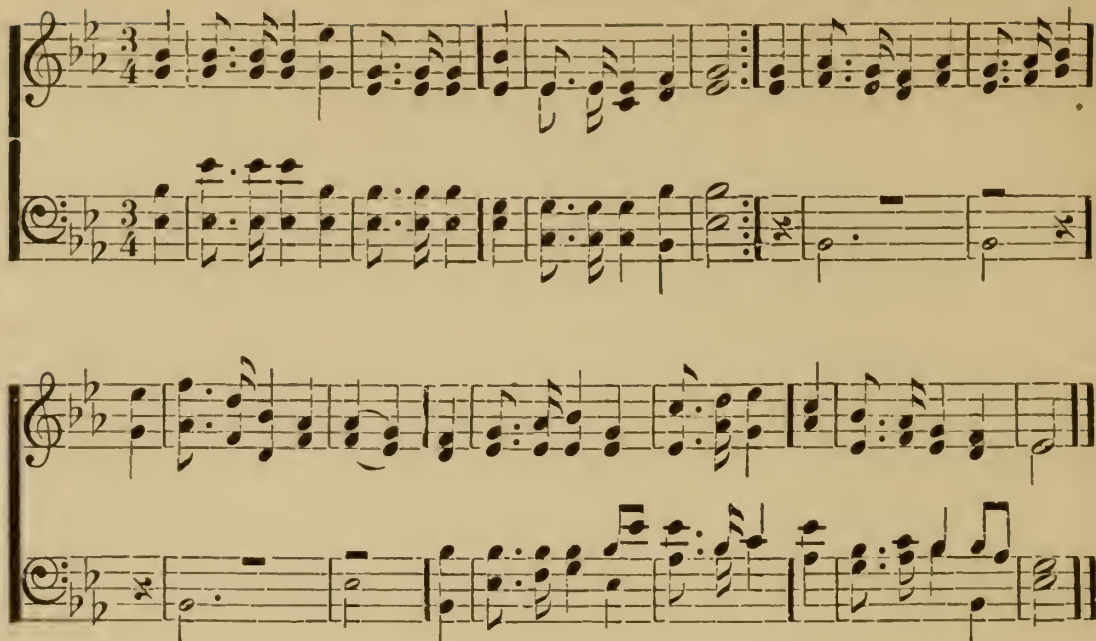


- 1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne ;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 " Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
" To be exalted thus !"
" Worthy the Lamb !" our lips reply,
" For He was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine ;
And blessings more than we can give
Be, Lord, forever Thine.
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak Thine endless praise.
- 5 The whole creation join in one
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

BpC	279
BpN	166
BpS	453
CoA	150
CoC	209
CoR	329
CoS	338
Dis	43
Ep	208
EAS	12
LuC	164
LuS	160
MEN	2
MES	125
Mor	146
PrN	36
PrS	107
RAm	322
RUS	537
RfE	196
UBr	592
BCh	169
Hat	291
HES	330
HEM	236
HSP	1406
H&L	145
LWB	221
RSS	342
RLD	325

VARINA. C. M. Double.

C. H. RINCK, (Arr. by G. F. ROOT, 1849.)

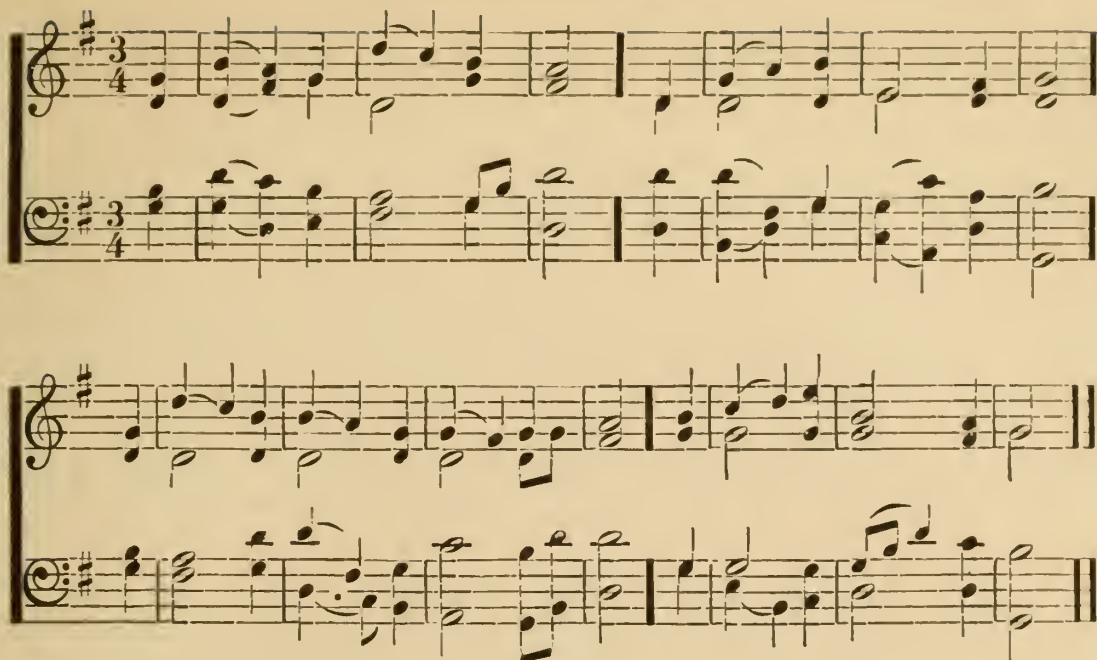


- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 1 | There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain. | BpC 1039
BpN 684
BpS 1066
CoA 527
CoC 900
CoR 612
CoS 1191 |
| 2 | There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours. | Dis 390
Ep 488
EAs 852
LuC 574
LuS 572
MEN 1037 |
| 3 | Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between. | MES 554
Mor 176
PrN 781
PrS 685
RAm 973
RUS 661 |
| 4 | But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away. | RfE 492
UBr 1116
BCh 600
Hat 1427
HES 1405
HEM 710 |
| 5 | Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbecclouded eyes!— | HSP om
H&L 524
LWB 394
RSS 1262
RLD 997 |
| 6 | Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore. | |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

THATCHER. S. M.

G. F. HANDEL, 1732.



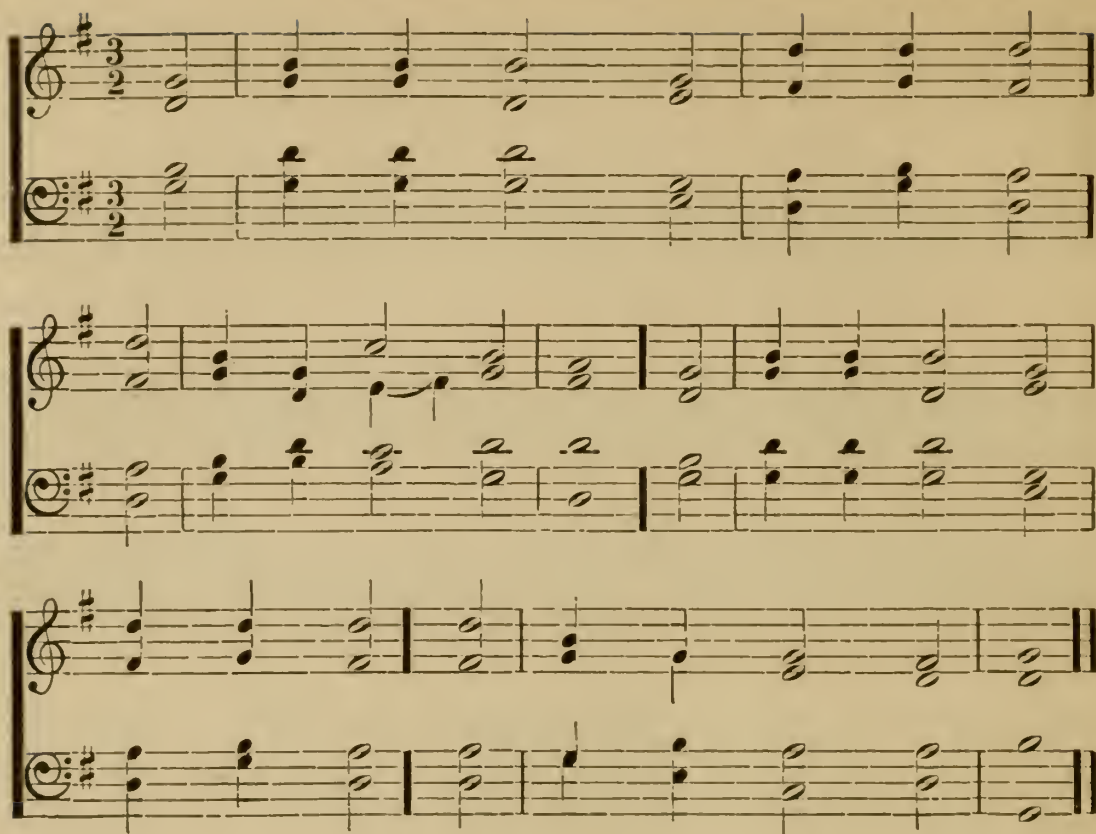
- 1 How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zion's hill,
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!
- 2 How charming is their voice,
How sweet the tidings are!
"Zion, behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."
- 3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found.
- 4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.
- 5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.
- 6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

BpC	861
BpN	555
BpS	1163
CoA	212
CoC	769
CoR	508
CoS	1062
Dis	426
Ep	44
EAs	643
LuC	285
LuS	198
MEN	821
MES	190
Mor	om
PrN	583
PrS	574
RAm	711
RUS	556
Rf E	47
UBr	om
BCh	491
Hat	1139
HES	851
HEM	605
HSP	591
H&L	om
LWB	442
RSS	1028
RLD	749

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

MARLOW. C. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1832.



- 1 When I can read my title clear
 To mansions in the skies,
 I bid farewell to every fear,
 And wipe my weeping eyes.

- 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.

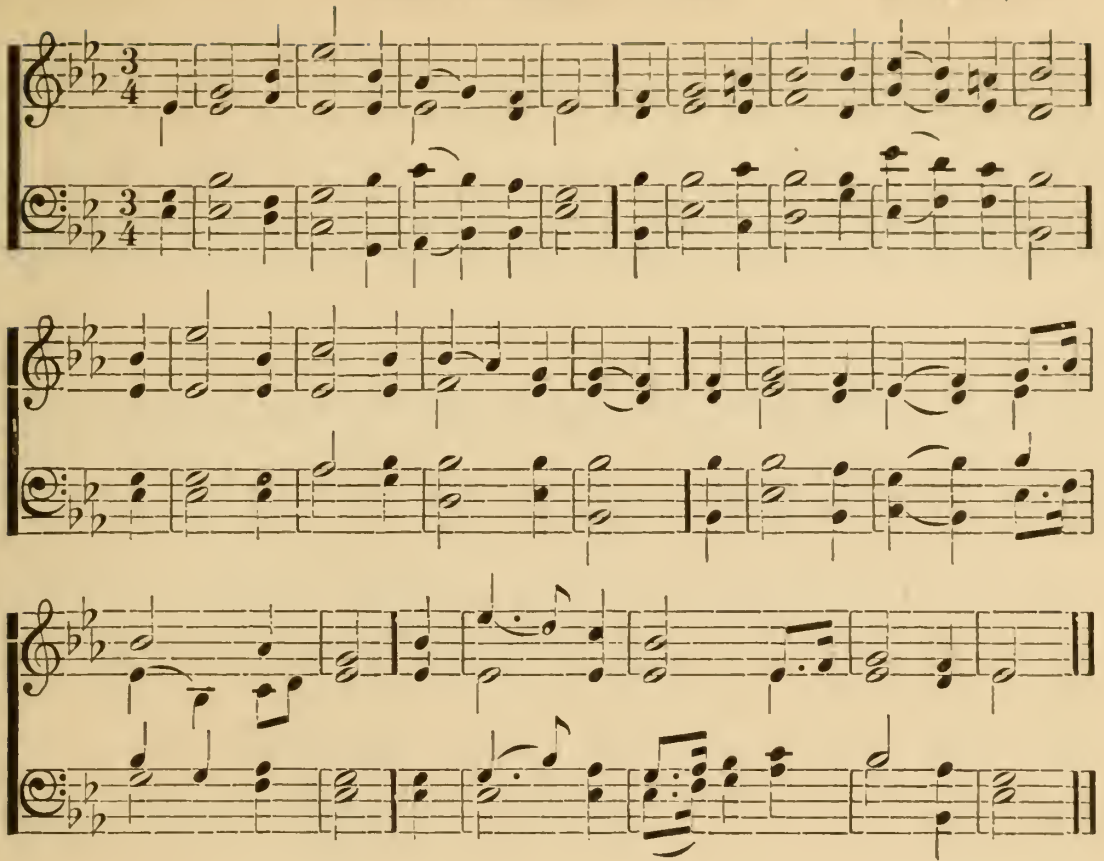
- 3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
 And storms of sorrow fall;
 May I but safely reach my home,
 My God, my heaven, my all,—

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

BpC 1059
 BpN 491
 BpS 1069
 CoA 520
 CoC 416
 CoR 346
 CoS 1260
 Dis om
 Ep 453
 EAs 489
 LuC 380
 LuS 383
 MEN 659
 MES 517
 Mor om
 PrN 789
 PrS 672
 RAM 470
 RUS 381
 Rf E 446
 UBr 1118

BCh 602
 Hat 835
 HES 1403
 HEM 405
 HSP 409
 H&L om
 LWB 404
 RSS 682
 RLD 841

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.



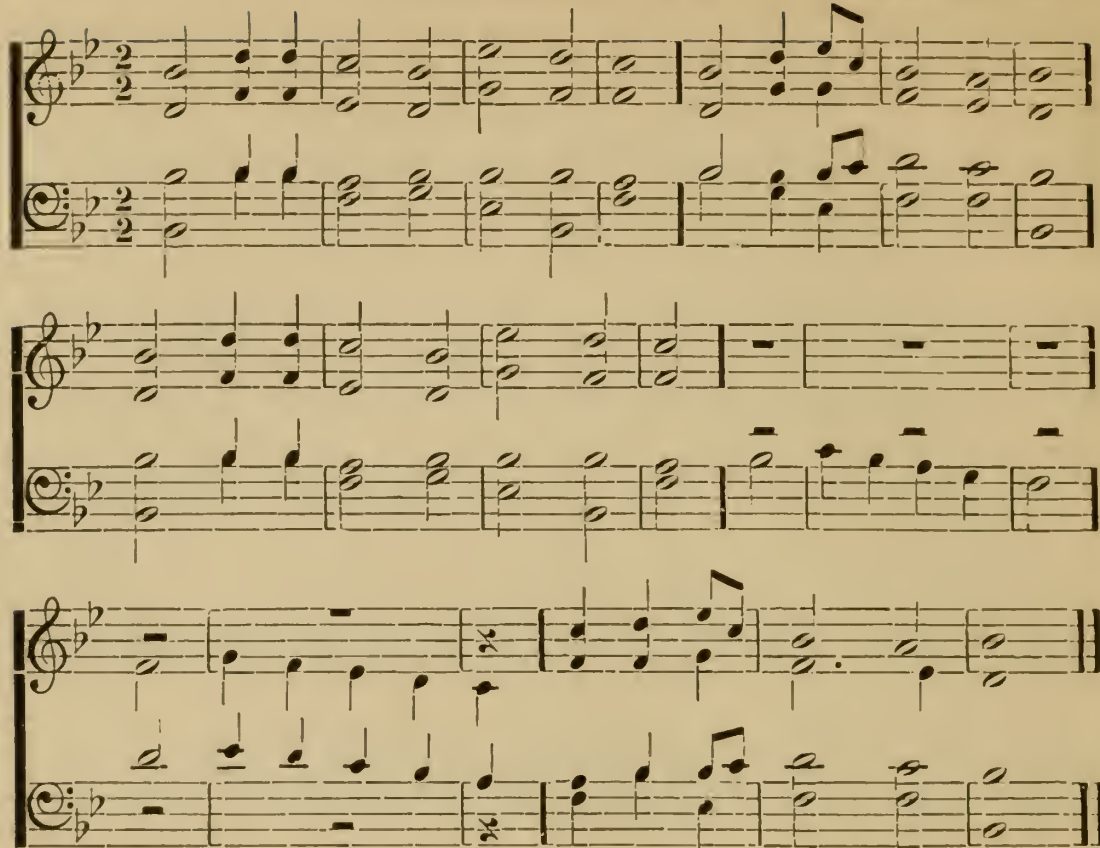
- 1 Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears,
And gird the gospel armor on ;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.
- 2 Hell and thy sins resist thy course ;
But hell and sin are vanquished foes :
Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross,
And sung the triumph when He rose.
- 3 Then let my soul march boldly on ;
Press onward to the heavenly gate :
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glitt'ring robes for conquerors wait.
- 4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in almighty grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

BpC	733
BpN	409
BpS	948
CoA	411
CoC	623
CoR	471
CoS	889
Dis	om
Ep	124
EAS	562
LuC	460
LuS	455
MEN	om
MES	522
Mor	398
PrN	515
PrS	394
RAM	556
RUS	om
RfE	om
UBr	757
BCh	474
Hat	847
HES	651
HEM	421
HSP	186
H&L	317
LWB	330
RSS	642
RLD	524

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

JOHN RANDALL, 1790.



- 1 Salvation ! oh, the joyful sound !
 'Tis pleasure to our ears !
 A sovereign balm for every wound,
 A cordial for our fears.

- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
 At hell's dark door we lay ;
 But we arise, by grace divine,
 To see a heavenly day.

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

- 4 Salvation ! O thou bleeding Lamb,
 To Thee the praise belongs :
 Our hearts shall kindle at Thy Name,
 Thy Name inspire our songs.

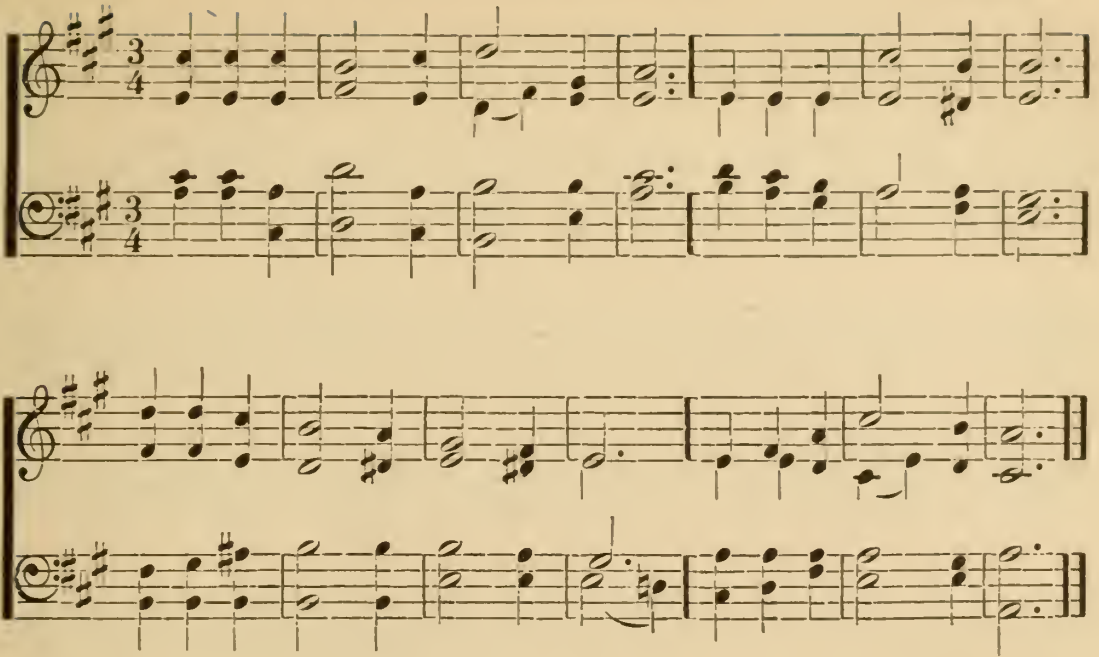
BpC	423
BpN	234
BpS	481
CoA	315
CoC	261
CoR	om
CoS	106
Dis	53
Ep	369
EAS	193
LuC	om
LuS	102
MEN	324
MES	130
Mor	om
PrN	871
PrS	422
RAM	392
RUS	117
RfE	322
UBr	om

BCh	280
Hat	558
HES	445
HEM	om
HSP	1407
H&L	om
LWB	317
RSS	458
RLD	569

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

ST. AGNES. C. M.

J. B. DYKES, 1863.



1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

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?

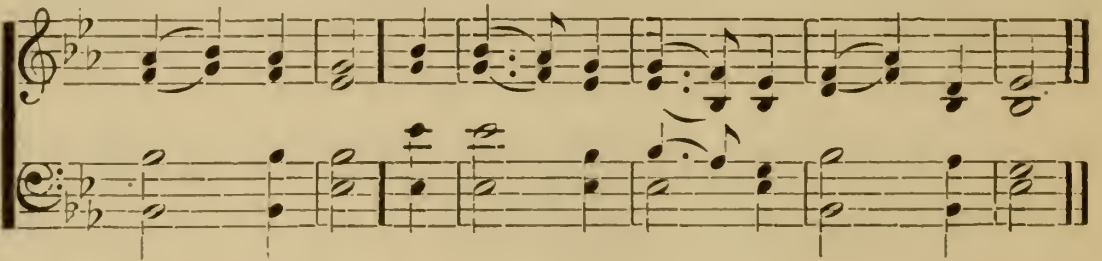
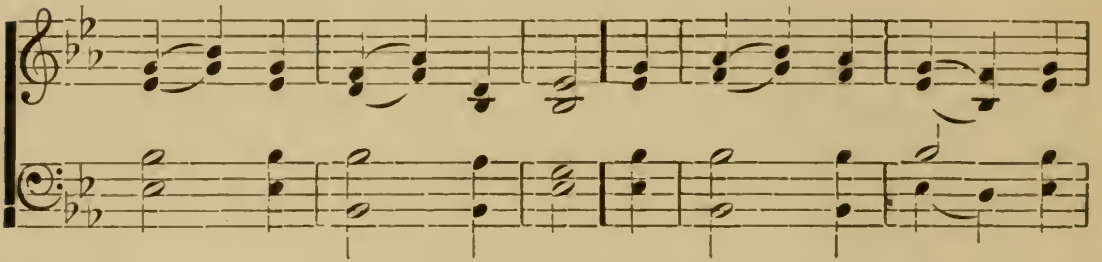
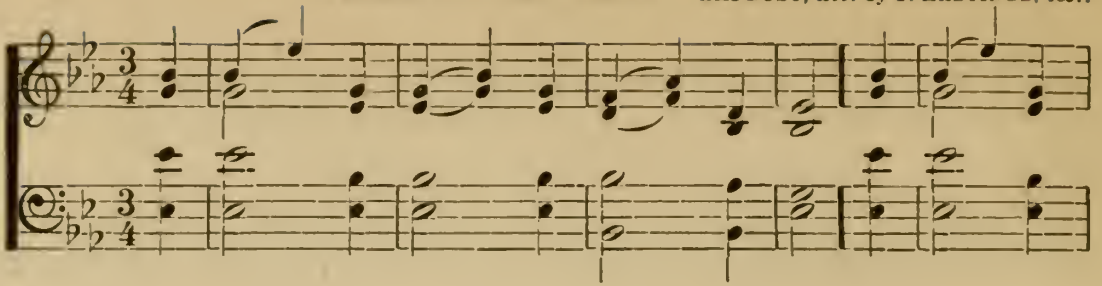
5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

BpC	366
BpN	196
BpS	521
CoA	188
CoC	221
CoR	142
CoS	462
Dis	om
Ep	128
EAs	156
LuC	253
LuS	182
MEN	277
MES	153
Mor	142
PrN	76
PrS	137
RAm	363
RUS	331
Rf E	128
UBr	363

BCh	179
Hat	314
HES	359
HEM	265
HSP	630
H&L	270
LWB	242
RSS	393
RLD	357

Dr. Isaac Watts, 1709.

GRATITUDE. L. M. AMI BOST, Arr. by T. HASTINGS, 1837.



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.

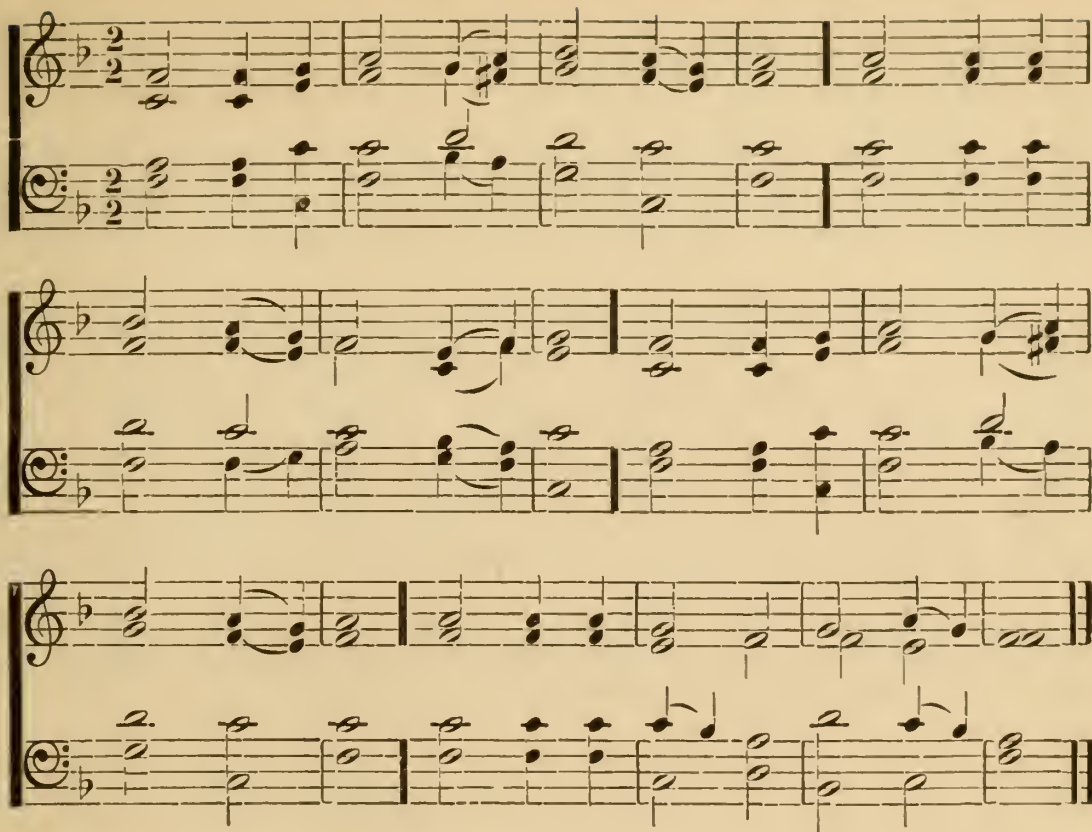
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

BpC	83
BpN	50
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	65
CoR	48
CoS	62
Dis	182
Ep	324
EAs	om
LuC	om
LuS	512
MEN	104
MES	752
Mor	om
PrN	900
PrS	449
RAm	862
RUS	626
Rf E	348
UBr	om

BCh	254
Hat	4
HES	1200
HEM	544
HSP	20
H&L	2
LWB	120
RSS	795
RLD	169

HAMBURG. L. M.

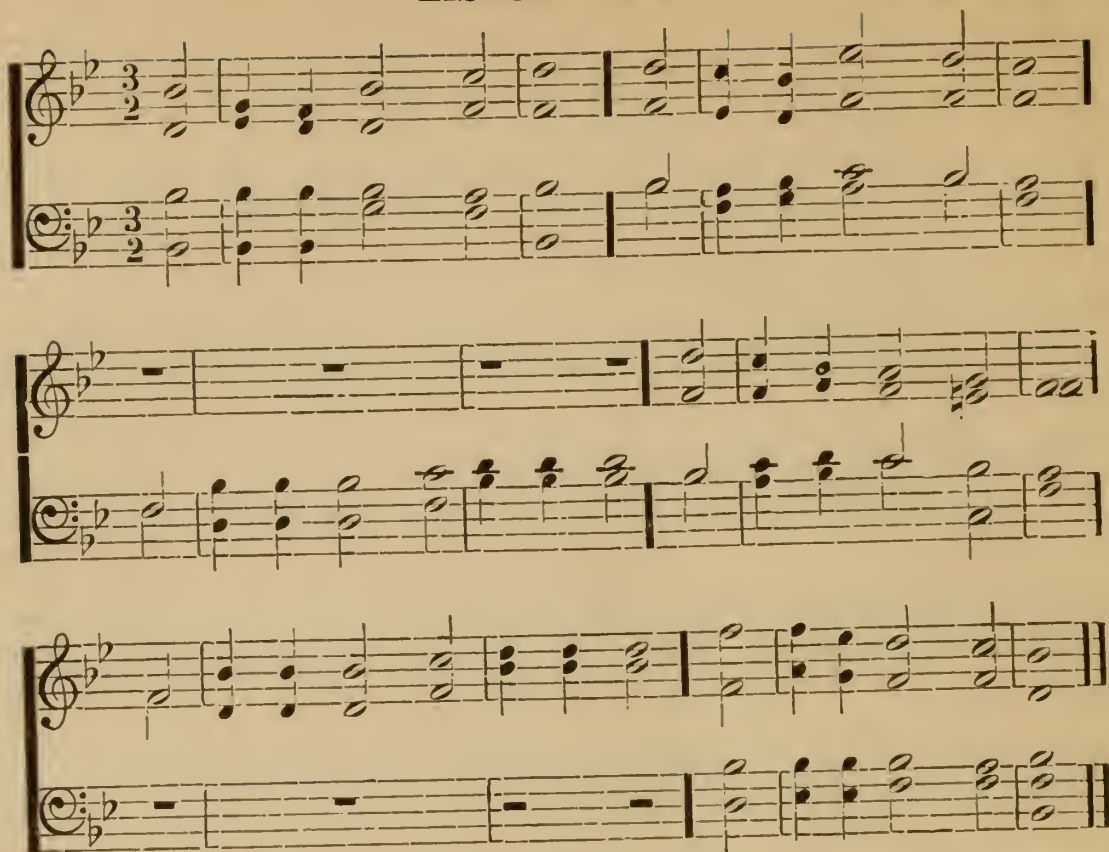
L. MASON, fr. GREGORIAN CHANT, 1825.



- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most—
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small:
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

BpC	248
BpN	442
BpS	330
CoA	99
CoC	181
CoR	185
CoS	316
Dis	254
Ep	83
EAs	119
LuC	183
LuS	127
MEN	211
MES	78
Mor	331
PrN	147
PrS	352
RAm	251
RUS	236
RfE	86
UBr	261
BCh	100
Hat	462
HES	245
HEM	197
HSP	50
H&L	231
LWB	188
RSS	312
RLD	275

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709.

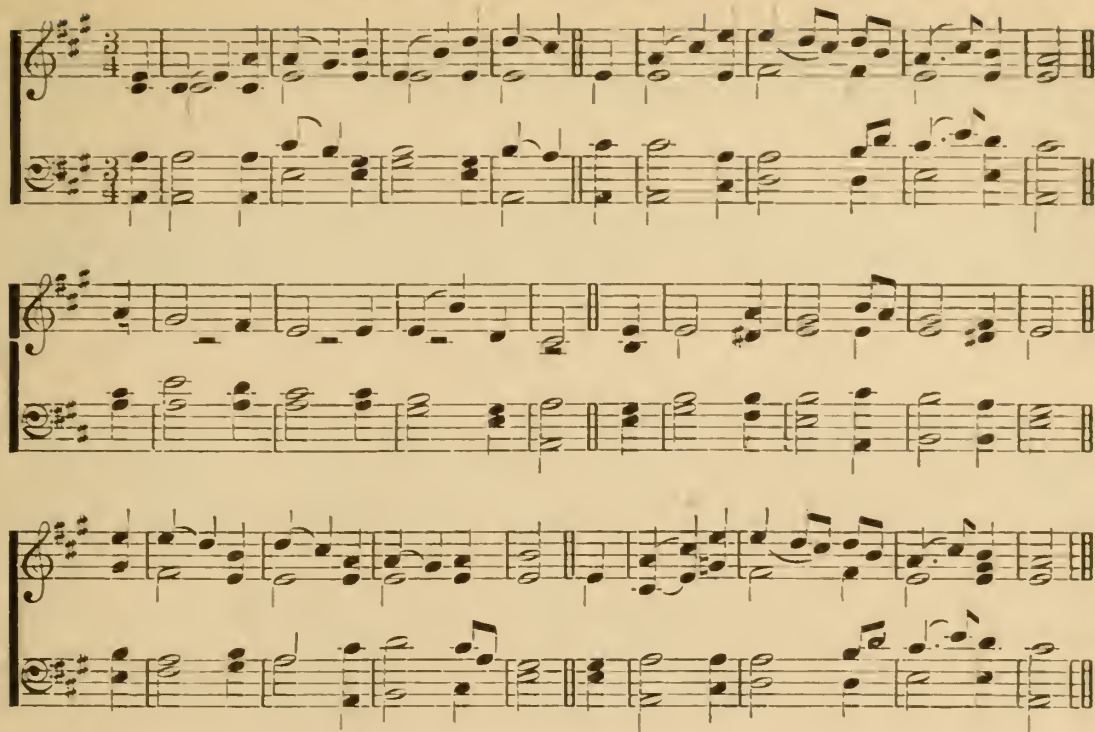


- 1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise !
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes !
- 2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day ;
Here may we sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day, amidst the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

BpC	50
BpN	46
BpS	70
CoA	540
CoC	27
CoR	om
CoS	53
Dis	88
Ep	147
EAs	603
LuC	om
LuS	34
MEN	85
MES	234
Mor	1332
PrN	713
PrS	493
RAM	15
RUS	671
RfE	154
UBr	81
BCh	217
Hat	34
HES	934
HEM	84
HSP	529
H&L	33
LWB	439
RSS	43
RLD	43

Rev. Isaac Watts, D. D., 1709.

BROWNELL. L. M. 61. Arr. fr. FR. JOS HAYDN.



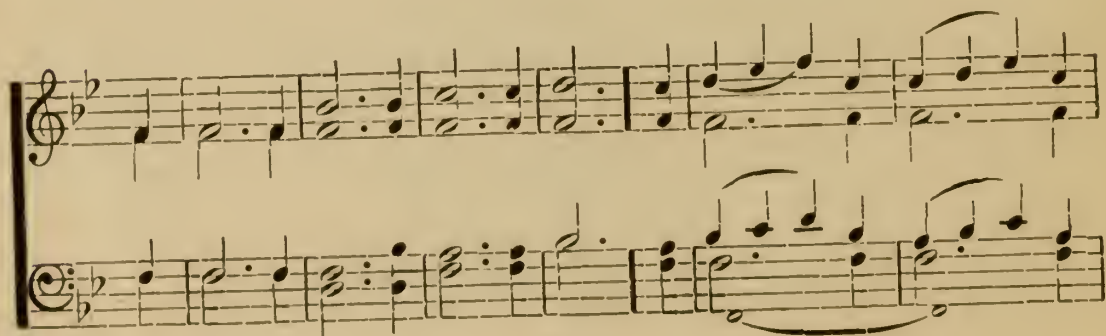
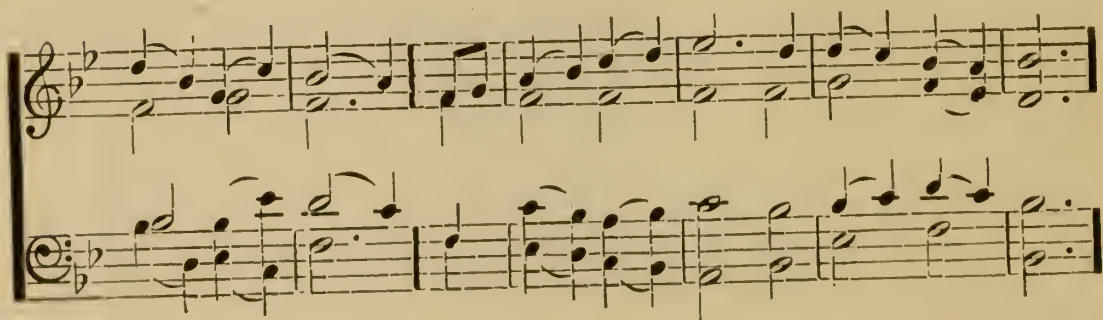
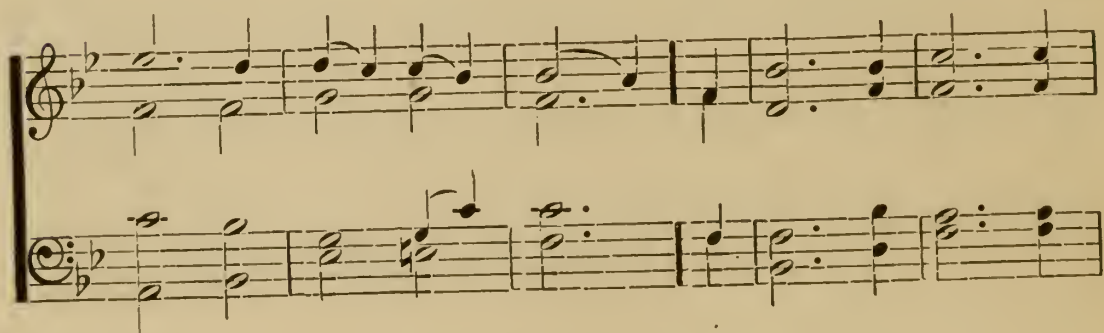
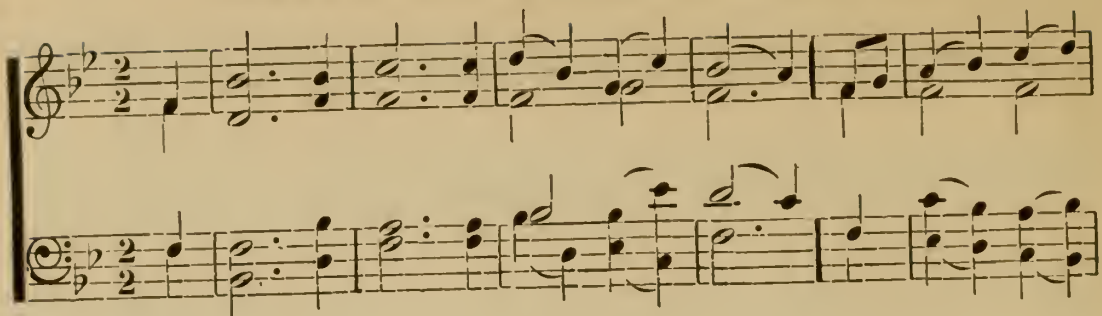
- 1 The Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye:
My noon-day walks He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales, and dewy meads,
My weary, wandering steps He leads;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.
- 3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still:
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.
- 4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy presence shall my pains beguile:
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden greens and herbage crown'd;
And streams shall murmur all around.

BpC	204
BpN	75
BpS	om
CoA	458
CoC	134
CoR	429
CoS	219
Dis	34
Ep	504
EAs	78
LuC	85
LuS	73
MEN	180
MES	30
Mor	om
PrN	284
PrS	Ps23
RAm	175
RUS	om
RfE	om
UBr	om
BCh	58
Hat	821
HES	98
HEM	99
HSP	om
H&L	375
LWB	om
RSS	81
RLD	8

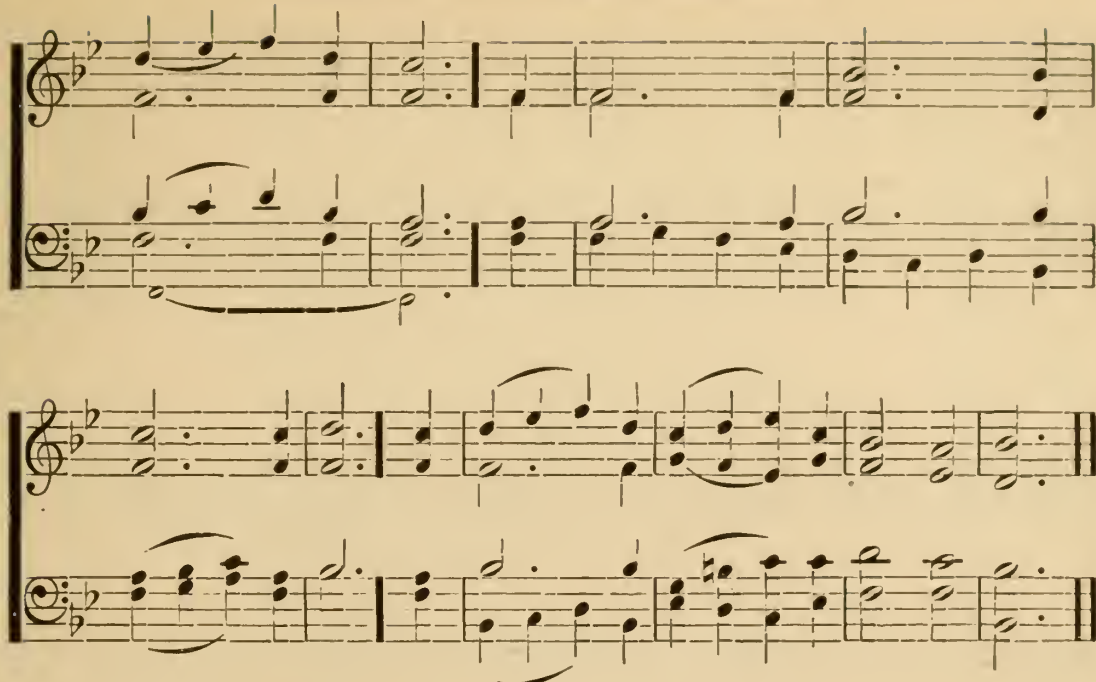
284

Joseph Addison, 1712.

CREATION. L. M. 8 lines. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN, 1798.



CREATION. L. M. Concluded.



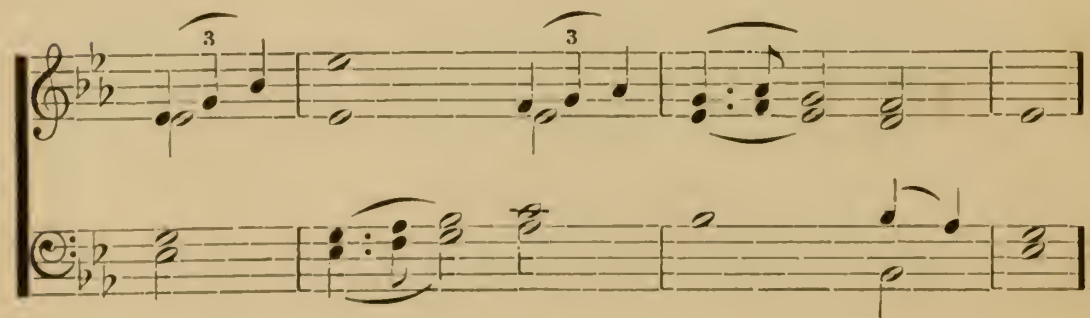
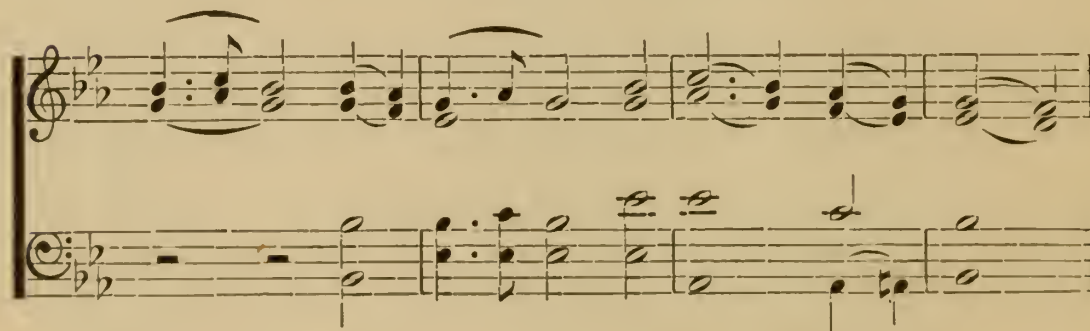
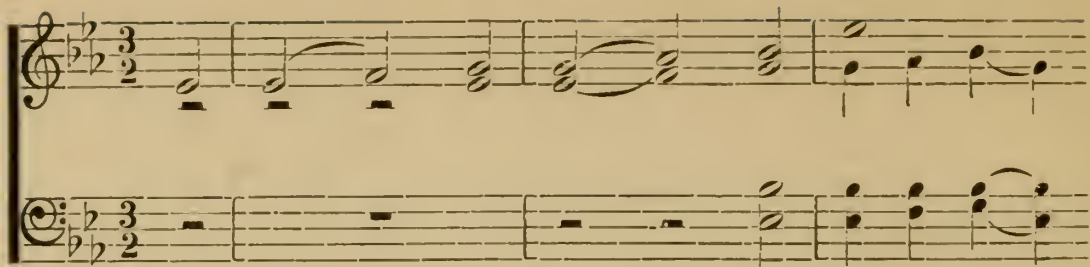
- 1 The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth,
- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round this dark, terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice or sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
- 6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is Divine."

BpC	155
BpN	om
BpS	122
CoA	om
CoC	125
CoR	92
CoS	119
Dis	10
Ep	508
EAS	51
LuC	79
LuS	68
MEN	138
MES	28
Mor	om
PrN	344
PrS	om
RAM	144
RUS	om
RfE	308
UBr	175
BCh	51
Hat	174
HES	63
HEM	104
HSP	om
H&L	116
LWB	om
RSS	264
RLD	183

Joseph Addison, 1712.

GENEVA. C. M.

J. COLE, 1805.



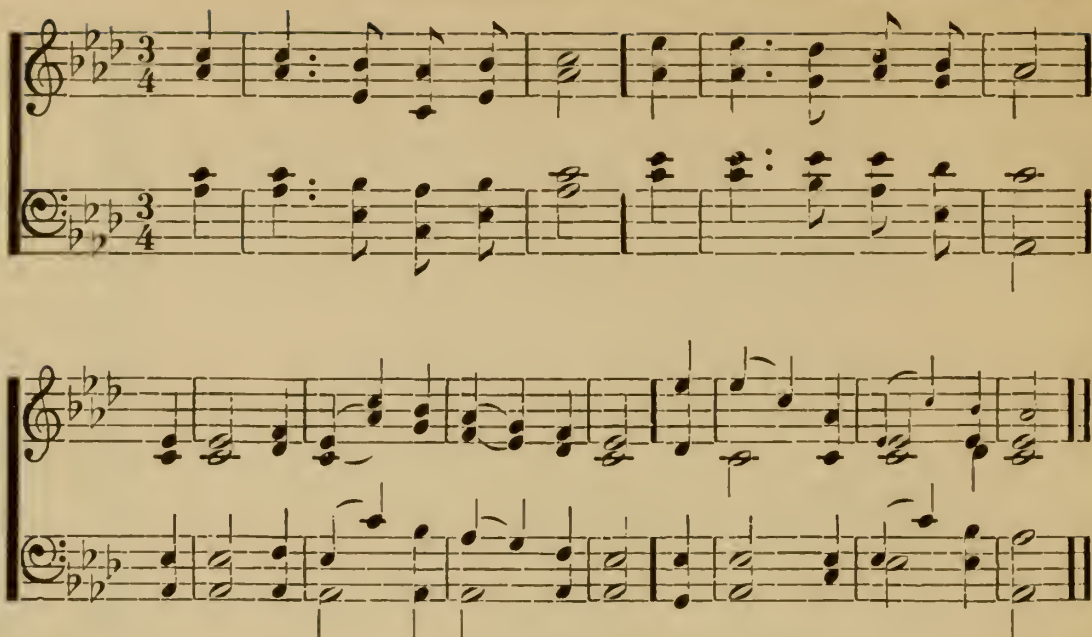
C. M.

- | | | | |
|---|--|-----|-----|
| 1 | When all Thy mercies, O my God, | BpC | 194 |
| | My rising soul surveys, | BpN | 89 |
| | Transported with the view, I'm lost | BpS | 205 |
| | In wonder, love and praise! | CoA | 450 |
| | | CoC | 402 |
| | | CoR | 104 |
| | | CoS | 211 |
| | | Dis | 296 |
| | | Ep | 426 |
| | | EAs | 74 |
| 2 | Unnumbered comforts on my soul | LuC | 17 |
| | Thy tender care bestowed, | LuS | 75 |
| | Before my infant heart conceived | MEN | 160 |
| | From whom those comforts flowed. | MES | 684 |
| | | Mor | 186 |
| | | PrN | 429 |
| | | PrS | 423 |
| | | RAm | 125 |
| | | RUS | 409 |
| | | RfE | 396 |
| | | UBr | om |
| 3 | When, in the slippery paths of youth, | BCh | 67 |
| | With heedless step I ran, | Hat | 225 |
| | Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe, | HES | 90 |
| | And led me up to man. | HEM | 138 |
| | | HSP | om |
| | | H&L | 112 |
| | | LWB | 126 |
| | | RSS | 225 |
| | | RLD | 187 |
| 4 | When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou | | |
| | With health renewed my face; | | |
| | And, when in sins and sorrows sunk, | | |
| | Revived my soul with grace. | | |
| 5 | Ten thousand thousand precious gifts | | |
| | My daily thanks employ; | | |
| | Nor is the least a cheerful heart, | | |
| | That tastes those gifts with joys. | | |
| 6 | Through every period of my life | | |
| | Thy goodness I'll pursue; | | |
| | And, after death, in distant world. | | |
| | The glorious theme renew. | | |
| 7 | Through all eternity to Thee | | |
| | A joyful song I'll raise: | | |
| | But, oh! eternity's too short | | |
| | To utter all Thy praise. | | |

Joseph Addison, 1712.

LEIGHTON. S. M.

H. W. GREATOREX, 1849.



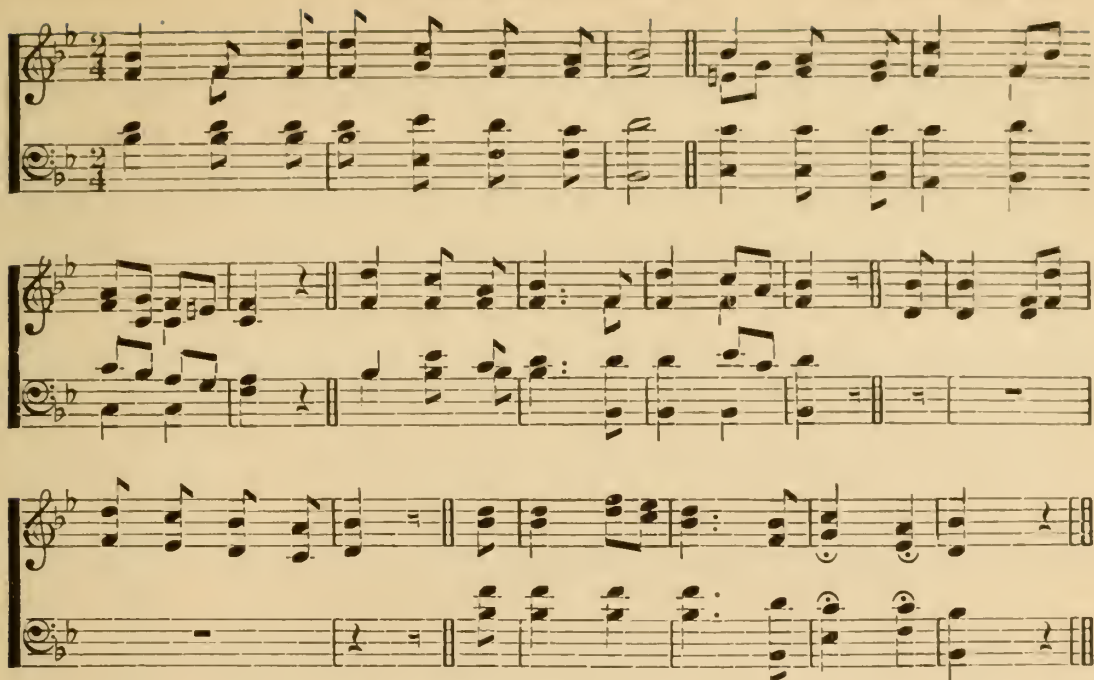
- 1 O, bless the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favors are divine.
- 2 O, bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.
- 3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals thy sicknesses,
And makes thee young again.
- 4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He who redeemed my soul from hell,
Hath sovereign power to save.
- 5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for th' oppressed.
- 6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

BpC	200
BpN	17
BpS	231
CoA	om
CoC	130
CoR	119
CoS	223
Dis	448
Ep	413
EAS	om
LuC	73
LuS	2
MEN	749
MES	36
Mor	om
PrN	52
PrS	P103
RAM	118
RUS	631
Rf E	408
UBr	29
BCh	16
Hat	237
HES	87
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	70
RSS	669
RLD	826

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

DARLEY. L. M.

W. H. DARLEY, d. 1872.



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

BpC 57
BpN 12
BpS 15
CoA 546
CoC 2
CoR om

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest;
No mortal cares shall seize my breast:
Oh, may my heart in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound!

CoS 11
Dis 267
Ep 150
EAs 600
LuC 46
LuS 43

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels, how divine!

MEN 81
MES 241
Mor 396
PrN 20
PrS Ps92
RAM 31

4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high,
Like brutes they live, like brutes they die;
Like grass they flourish, till Thy breath
Blast them in everlasting death.

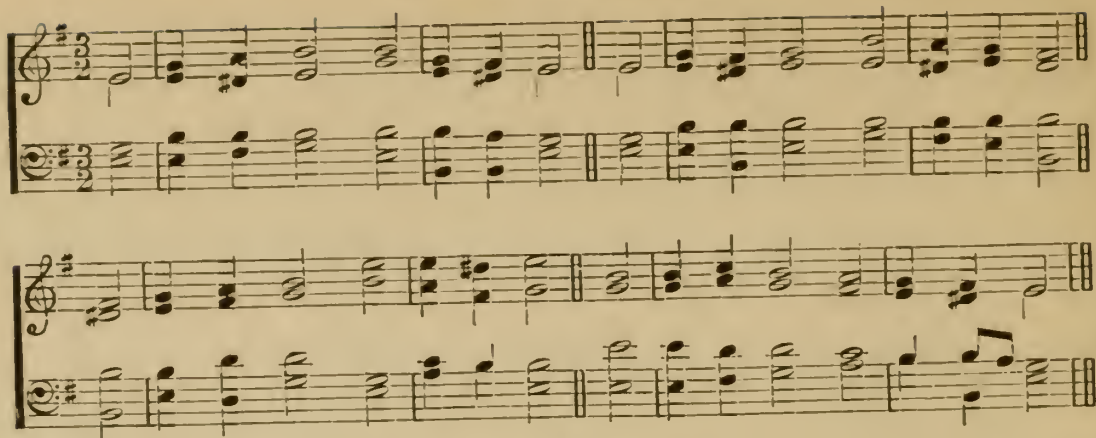
RUS om
Rf E om
UBr 75

5 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

BCh 222
Hat 43
HES 944
HEM 79
HSP 92
H&L 36
LWB 59
RSS 6
RLD 43

6 Then shall I see, and hear, and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Rev. Isaac Watts. 1719.



1 O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold me not with angry look,
But blot their memory from Thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin ;
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight ;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 Though I have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
And let a sinner seek Thy throne,
To plead the merits of Thy Son.

5 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice.

6 My soul lies humbled in the dust,
And owns Thy dreadful sentence just:
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die.

7 Then will I teach the world Thy ways ;
Sinners shall learn Thy sovereign grace :
I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood,
And they shall praise a pardoning God.

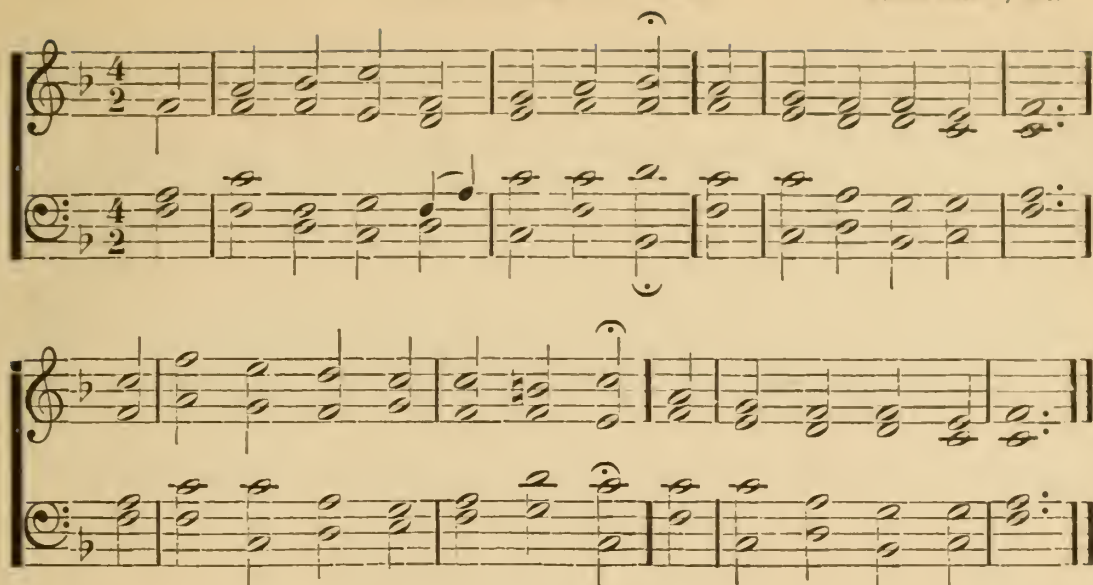
8 Oh, may Thy love inspire my tongue !
Salvation shall be all my song ;
And all my powers shall join to bless
The Lord, my Strength and Righteousness.

BpC	om
BpN	296
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	334
CoR	om
CoS	595
Dis	om
Ep	386
EAs	261
LuC	356
LuS	301
MEN	om
MES	298
Mor	om
PrN	275
PrS	756
RAM	om
RUS	167
RfE	356
UBr	501
BCh	320
Hat	610
HES	466
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	35
RSS	623
RLD	om

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

DUNDEE. C. M.

Scotch Psalter, 1615.

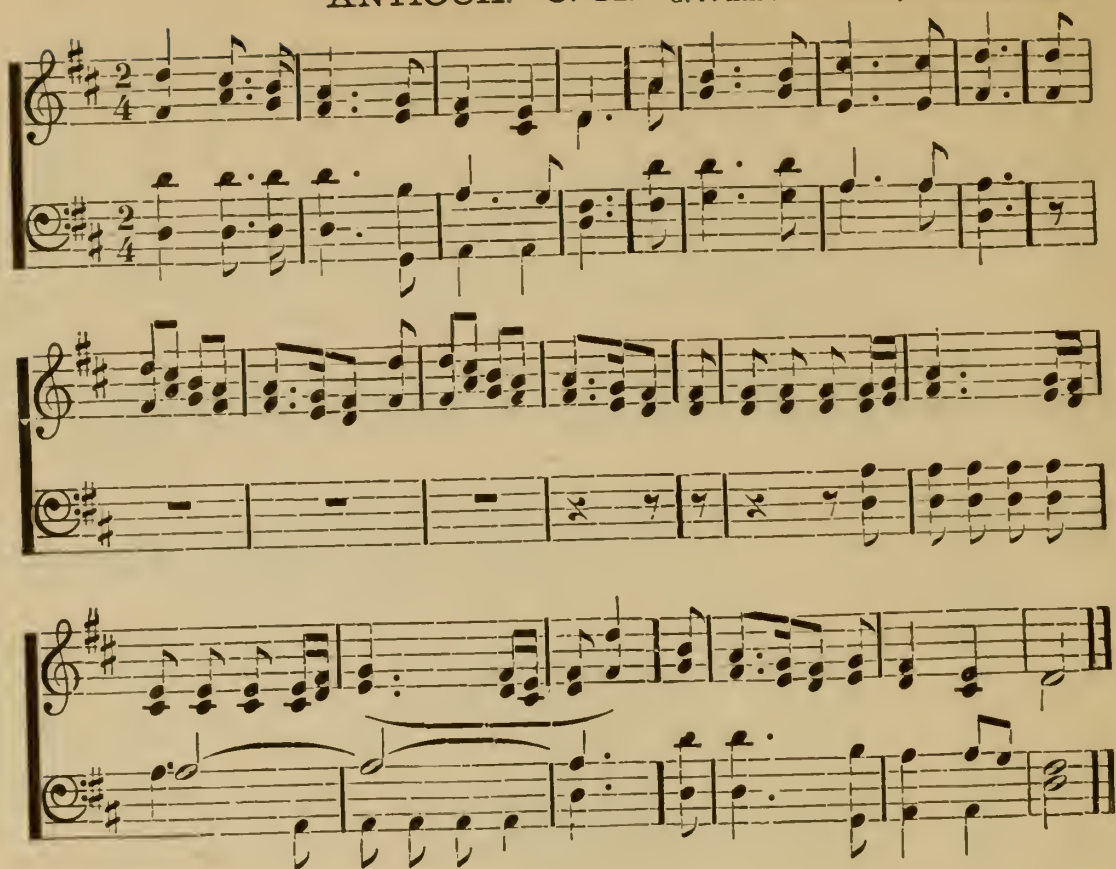


- 1 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home !
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne,
Thy saints have dwelt secure ;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
- 4 Thy word commands our flesh to dust :
"Return, ye sons of men ;"
All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.
- 5 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone ;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.
- 6 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away ;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
- 7 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home !

BpC	141
BpN	66
BpS	172
CoA	456
CoC	869
CoR	112
CoS	146
Dis	39
Ep	29
EAs	53
LuC	538
LuS	389
MEN	964
MES	527
Mor	126
PrN	435
PrS Ps XC	
RAm	126
RUS	379
RfE	30
UBr	1071
BCh	35
Hat	1338
HES	74
HEM	133
HSP	311
H&L	101
LWB	55
RSS	964
RLD	248

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

ANTIOCH. C. M. G. F. HANDEL. Arr. by L. MASON, 1836.



1 Joy to the world ! the Lord is come !
 Let earth receive her King ;
 Let every heart prepare Him room,
 And heaven and nature sing.

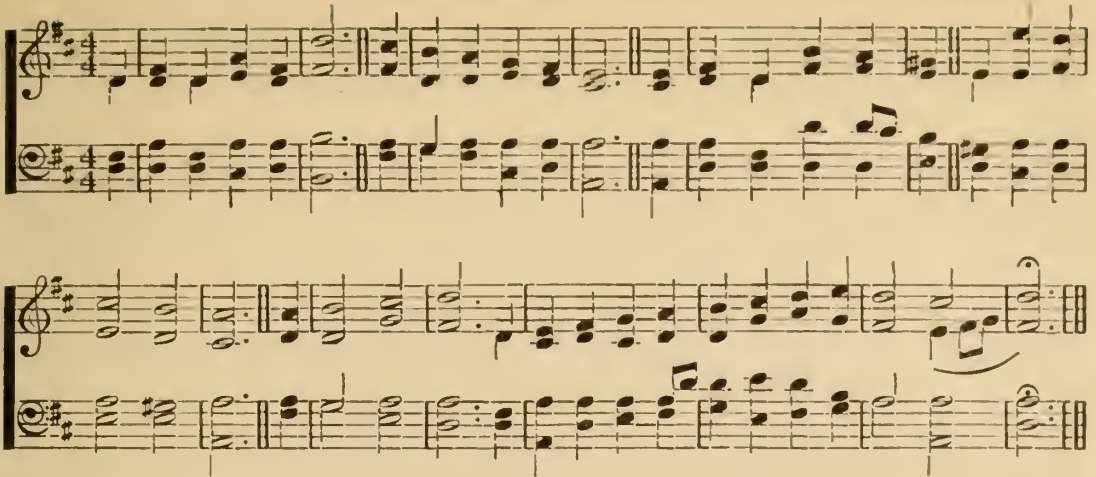
2 Joy to the earth ! the Saviour reigns !
 Let men their songs employ,
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
 Repeat the sounding joy.

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 earth with truth and grace,
 And makes the nations prove
 The glories of His righteousness
 And wonders of His love.

BpC	209
BpN	105
BpS	231
CoA	42
CoC	163
CoR	157
CoS	277
Dis	72
Ep	40
EAs	82
LuC	134
LuS	110
MEN	183
MES	62
Mor	191
PrN	98
PrS	Ps 98
RAm	206
RUS	44
RfE	17
UBr	200
BCh	84
Hat	391
HES	156
HEM	158
HSP	om
H&L	191
LWB	65
RSS	236
RLD	322

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

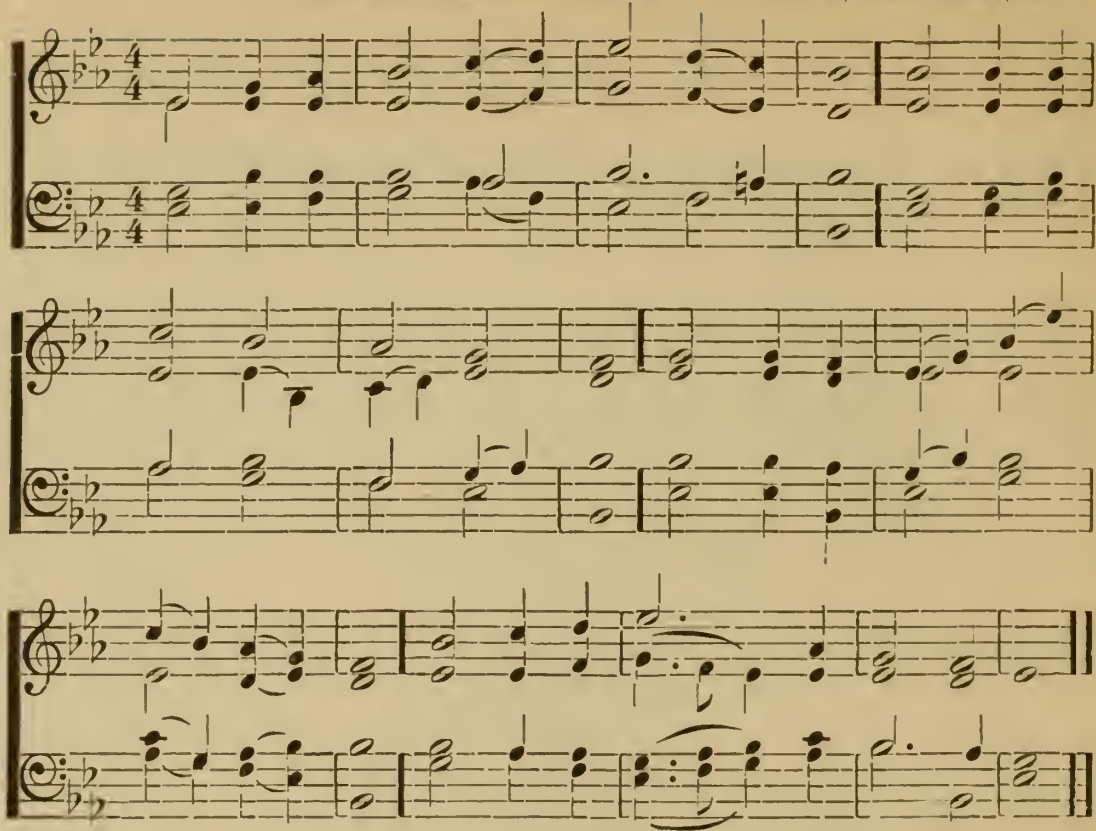


- | | |
|--------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Lord of the worlds above, | BpC 19 |
| How pleasant and how fair | BpN 38 |
| The dwellings of Thy love, | BpS om |
| Thy earthly temples are! | CoA 22 |
| To Thine abode | CoC 16 |
| My heart aspires | CoR 16 |
| With warm desires | CoS om |
| To see my God. | Dis 148 |
| | Ep 157 |
| | EAs om |
| | LuC 43 |
| | LuS 48 |
| 2 The sparrow for her young | MEN 15 |
| With pleasure seeks a nest; | MES 240 |
| And wandering swallows long | Mor 1168 |
| To find their wonted rest. | PrN 579 |
| My spirit faints | PrS Ps84 |
| With equal zeal | RAM 11 |
| To rise and dwell | RUS 362 |
| Among Thy saints. | Rf E 158 |
| | UBr 146 |
| | BCh 189 |
| | Hat 65 |
| 3 O happy souls that pray | HES 950 |
| Where God appoints to hear! | HEM 66 |
| O happy men that pay | HSP om |
| Their constant service there! | H&L 388 |
| They praise Thee still; | LWB 52 |
| And happy they | RSS 11 |
| That love the way | RLD 71 |
| To Zion's hill. | |
| 4 They go from strength to strength, | |
| Through this dark vale of tears, | |
| Till each arrives at length, | |
| Till each in heaven appears; | |
| O glorious seat, | |
| Where God our King | |
| Shall thither bring | |
| Our willing feet! | |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

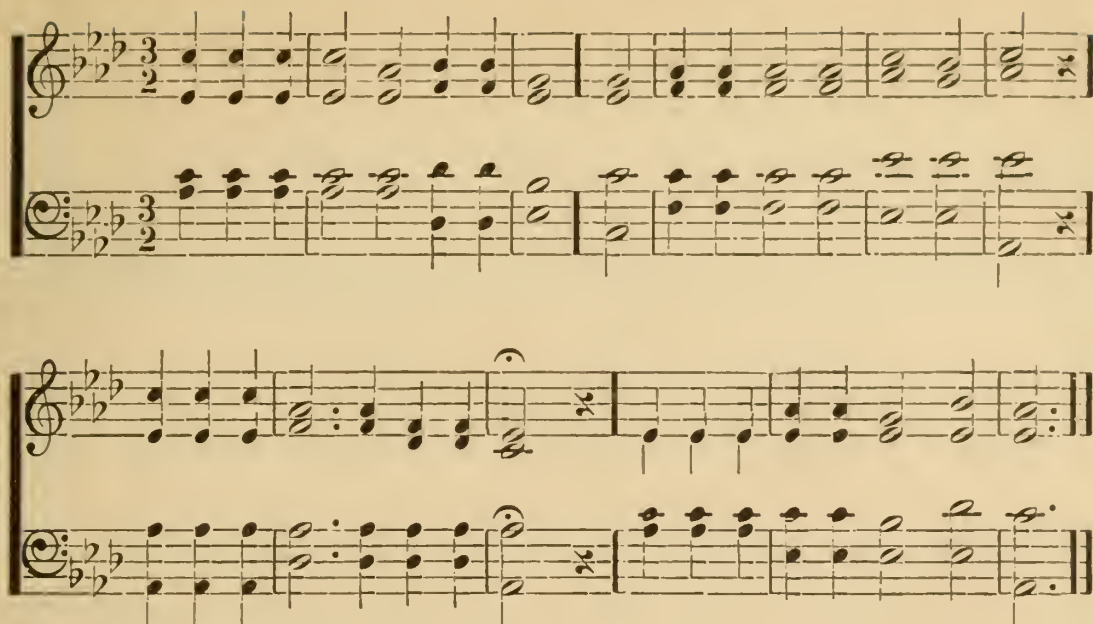
J. HATTON, or WM. REEVE, 1790.



- 1 From all that dwell below the skies
 Let the Creator's praise arise;
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung
 Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
 Eternal truth attends Thy word:
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
 Till suns shall rise and set no more.

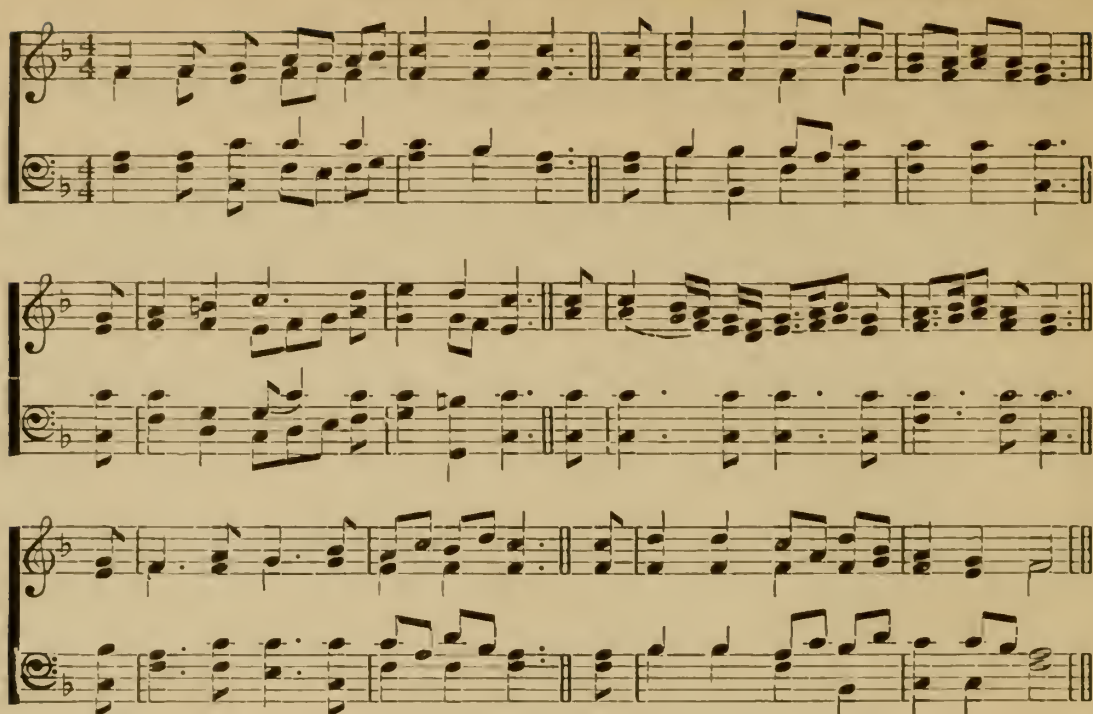
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

BpC	139
BpN	6
BpS	1198
CoA	172
CoC	103
CoR	81
CoS	103
Dis	3
Ep	289
EAs	1
LuC	307
LuS	9
MEN	8
MES	605
Mor	314
PrN	5
PrS	P117
RAM	142
RUS	668
RfE	om
UBr	3
BCh	24
Hat	124
HES	50
HEM	103
HSP	69
H&L	88
LWB	75
RSS	96
RLD	82



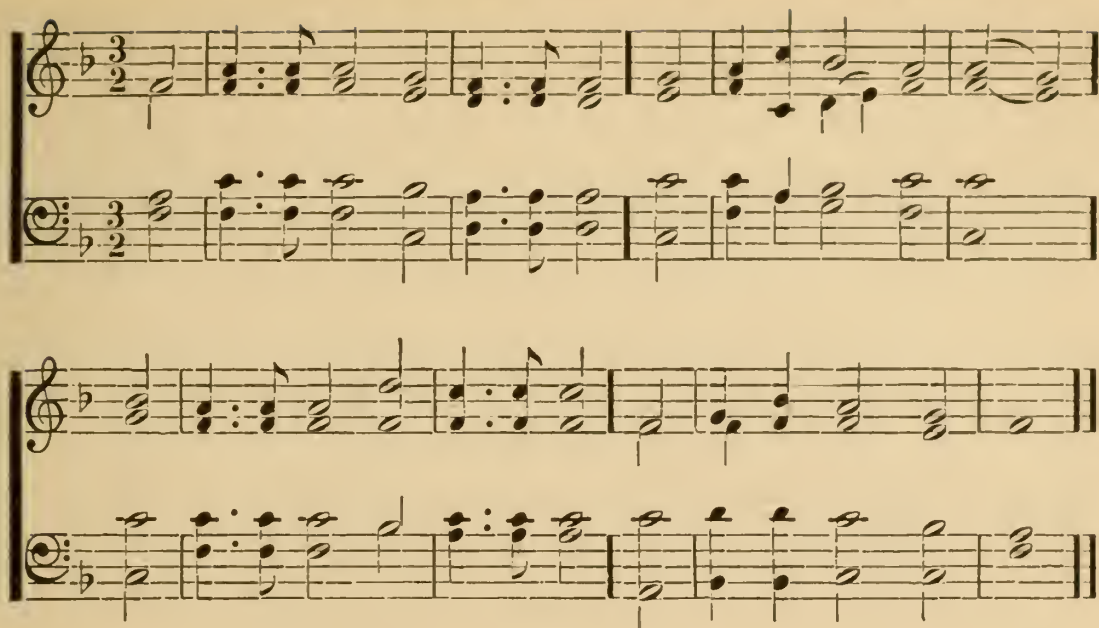
- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run :
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head ;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 Peoples 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.

BpC	398
BpN	597
BpS	120
CoA	295
CoC	786
CoR	552
CoS	112
Dis	247
Ep	284
EAs	680
LuC	295
LuS	213
MEN	919
MES	609
Mor	303
PrN	175
PrS	Ps72
RAM	795
RUS	109
RfE	298
UBr	895
BCh	123
Hat	1101
HES	1115
HEM	622
HSP	102
H&L	469
LWB	48
RSS	1141
RLD	911



- | | | |
|--|------|------|
| 1 I'll praise my Maker with my breath ; | BpC | 126 |
| And when my voice is lost in death, | BpN | om |
| Praise shall employ my nobler powers: | BpS | 170 |
| My days of praise shall ne'er be past, | CoA | 26 |
| While life, and thought, and being last, | CoC | 89 |
| Or immortality endures. | CoR | om |
| | CoS | 221 |
| | Dis | 32 |
| | Ep | 420 |
| 2 Happy the man whose hopes rely | EAs | 435 |
| On Israel's God : He made the sky, | LuC | 2 |
| And earth and seas, with all their train : | LuS | 17 |
| His truth forever stands secure : | MEN | 740 |
| He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor, | MES | 48 |
| And none shall find His promise vain. | Mor | om |
| | PrN | 55 |
| | PrS | P146 |
| | RAm | 110 |
| 3 The Lord hath eyes to give the blind ; | RUS | om |
| The Lord supports the sinking mind ; | Rf E | om |
| He sends the laboring conscience peace : | UBr | 43 |
| He helps the stranger in distress, | BCh | 20 |
| The widow and the fatherless, | Hat | 191 |
| And grants the prisoner sweet release. | HES | 4 |
| | HEM | 122 |
| | HSP | 900 |
| | H&L | 102 |
| 4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath ; | LWB | 96 |
| And when my voice is lost in death, | RSS | om |
| Praise shall employ my nobler powers ; | RLD | 90 |
| My days of praise shall not be past, | | |
| While life, and thought, and being last, | | |
| Or immortality endures. | | |

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719.

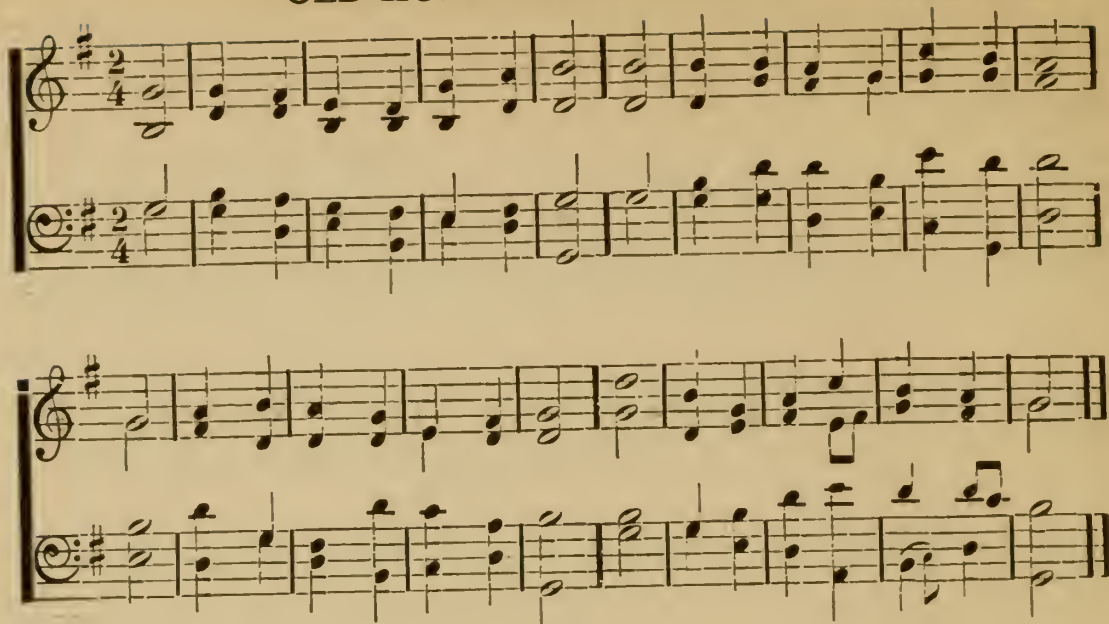


- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross?
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem 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.
- 5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

BpC	736
BpN	417
BpS	720
CoA	410
CoC	626
CoR	885
CoS	481
Dis	625
Ep	471
EAs	563
LuC	461
LuS	456
MEN	593
MES	520
Mor	189
PrN	518
PrS	396
RAm	563
RUS	475
RfE	469
UBr	751
BCh	476
Hat	1052
HES	625
HEM	430
HSP	473
H&L	318
LWB	344
RSS	646
RLD	706

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1720.

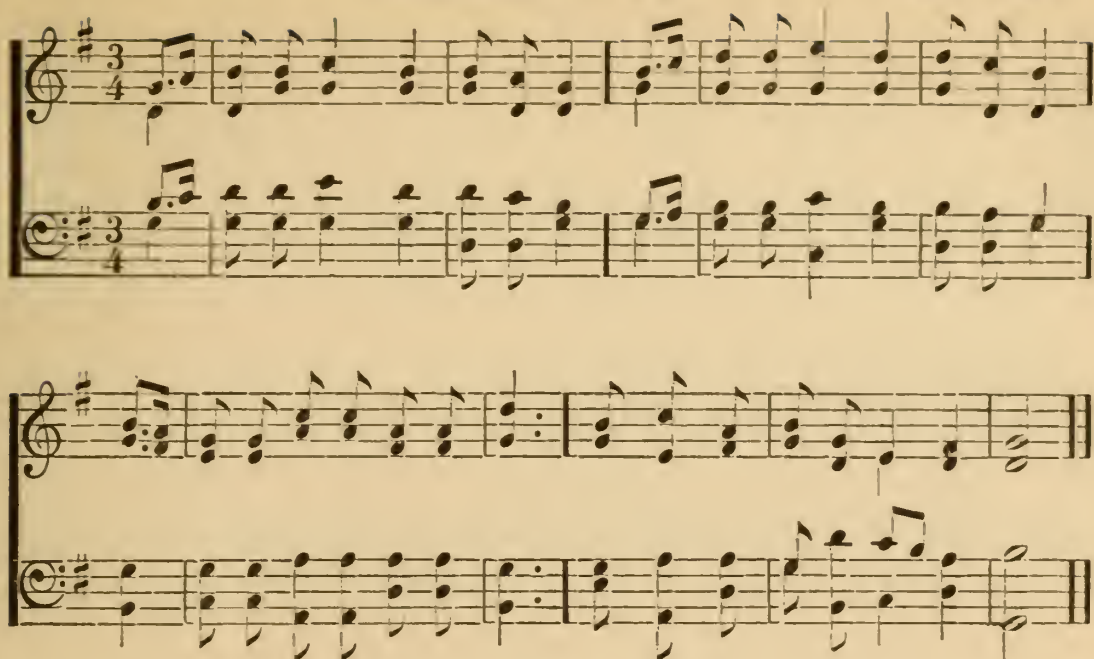
OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M. GUILLAUME FRANC, 1543.



- | | |
|--|----------|
| 1 Before Jehovah's awful throne, | BpC 2 |
| Ye nations, bow with sacred joy ; | BpN 5 |
| Know that the Lord is God alone ; | BpS 117 |
| He can create, and He destroy. | CoA 14 |
| | CoC 127 |
| | CoR 85 |
| | CoS 33 |
| | Dis 1 |
| 2 His sov'reign power, without our aid, | Ep 409 |
| Made us of clay, and formed us men ; | EAS 2 |
| And when like wandering sheep we strayed, | LuC 1 |
| He brought us to His fold again. | LuS 1 |
| | MEN 9 |
| | MES 41 |
| | Mor 312 |
| | PrN 2 |
| 3 We are His people, we His care— | PrS Ps C |
| Our souls, and all our mortal frame : | RAM 141 |
| What lasting honors shall we rear, | RUS 663 |
| Almighty Maker, to Thy name? | Rf E 400 |
| | UBr 1 |
| | BCh 11 |
| 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, | Hat 165 |
| High as the heavens our voices raise ; | HEM 101 |
| And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, | HES 48 |
| Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise. | HSP om |
| | H&L 38 |
| | LWB 66 |
| | RSS 136 |
| | RLD 78 |
| 5 Wide as the world is Thy command, | |
| Vast as eternity Thy love : | |
| Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, | |
| When rolling years shall cease to move. | |

Dr. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741.



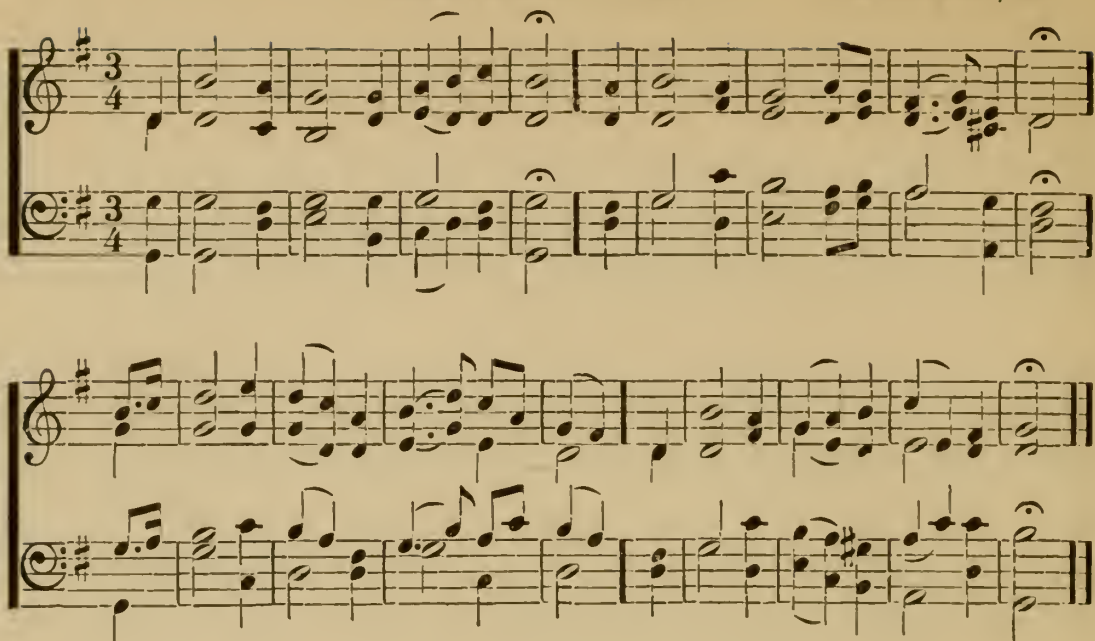
- 1 Another six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun;
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God hath blessed.
- 2 Come, bless the Lord, whose love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides an antepast of heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.
- 3 O that our thoughts 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.
- 4 This heavenly calm within the breast
Is the dear pledge of glorious rest,
Which for the church of God remains,
The end of cares, the end of pains.
- 5 In holy duties, let the day,
In holy pleasures, pass away;
How sweet the Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

BpC	58
BpN	42
BpS	22
CoA	om
CoC	42
CoR	8
CoS	61
Dis	om
Ep	153
EAs	om
LuC	38
LuS	38
MEN	om
MES	235
Mor	om
PrN	701
PrS	423
RAm	34
RUS	om
RfE	150
UBr	76
BCh	211
Hat	44
HES	940
HEM	78
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	441
RSS	47
RLD	12

Rev. Joseph Stennett, 1732.

SEASONS. L. M.

IGNAZ PLEYEL, 1831.



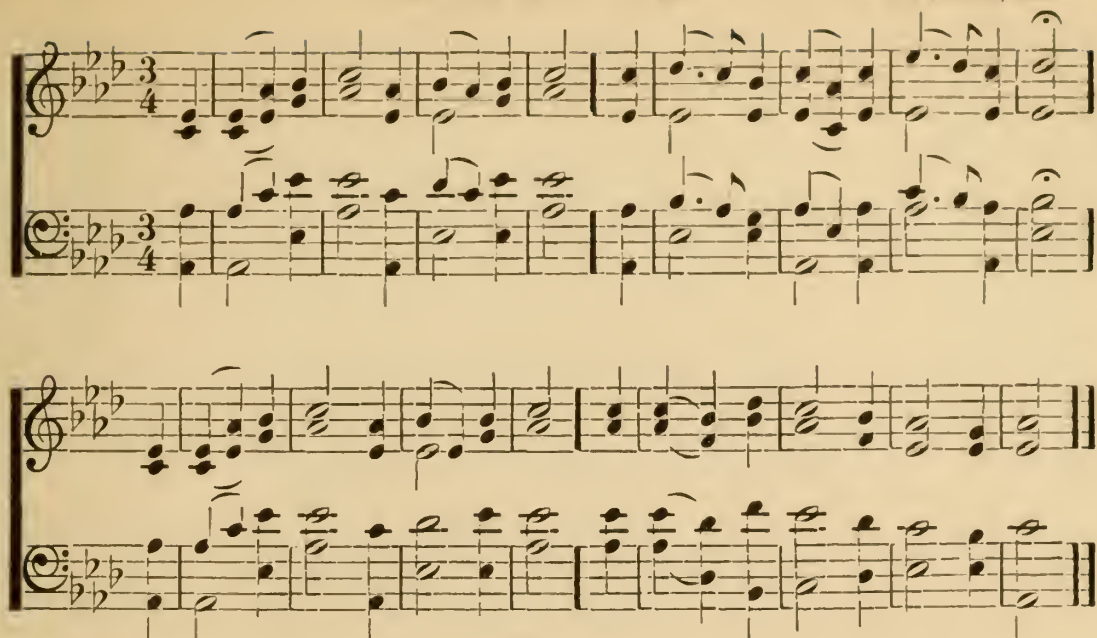
- 1 O Thou, to Whose all-searching sight
The darkness shineth as the light,
Search, prove my heart; it pants for Thee;
O, burst these bonds, and set it free.
- 2 Wash out its stains, refine its dross;
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean as Thou, my Lord, art clean.
- 3 While in this darksome wild I stray,
Be Thou my light, be Thou my way:
No foes, no violence I fear,
No harm, while Thou, my God, art near.
- 4 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, Thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.
- 5 Saviour, where'er Thy steps I see,
Dauntless, untired, I follow Thee;
Oh, let Thy hand support me still,
And lead me to Thy holy hill!
- 6 If rough and thorny be the way,
My strength proportion to the day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace.

BpC	695
BpN	om
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	402
Dis	om
Ep	62
EAs	363
LuC	449
LuS	om
MEN	496
MES	489
Mor	om
PrN	188
PrS	367
RAM	om
RUS	185
RfE	52
UBr	om
BCh	431
Hat	927
HES	704
HEM	415
HSP	om
H&L	312
LWB	om
RSS	569
RLD	om

Count Nich. Ludwig von Zinzendorf, 1721.
Rev. John Wesley, tr. 1739.

LOUVAN. L. M.

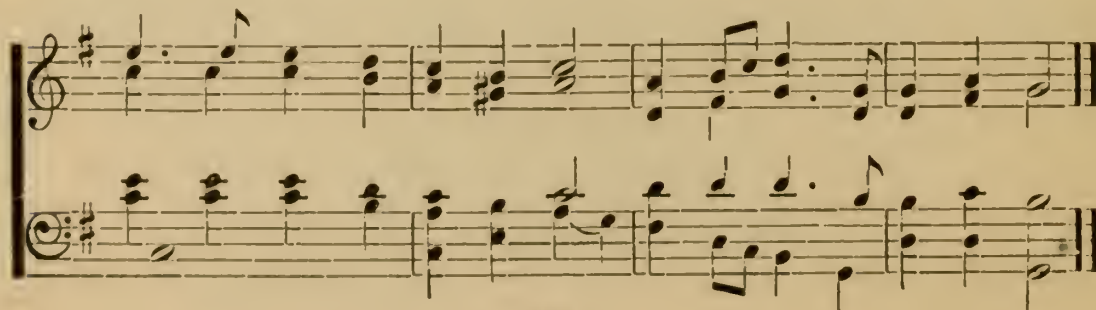
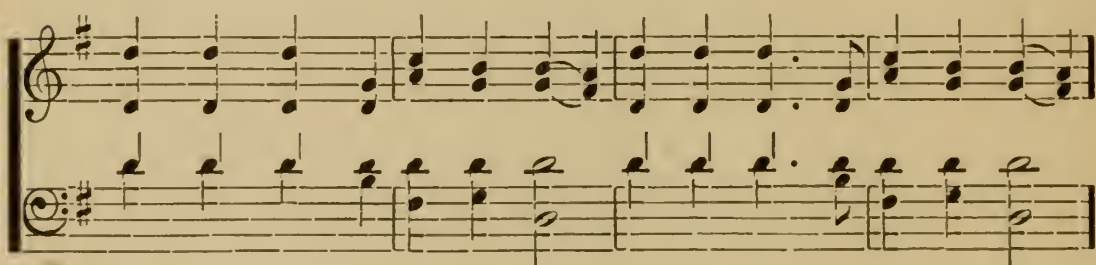
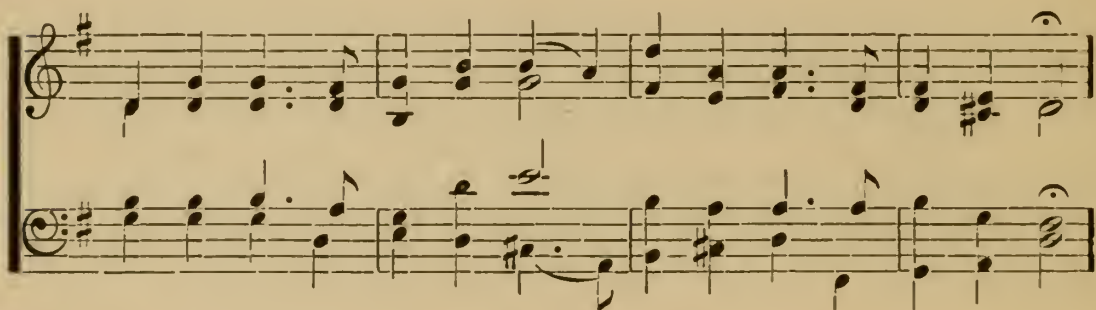
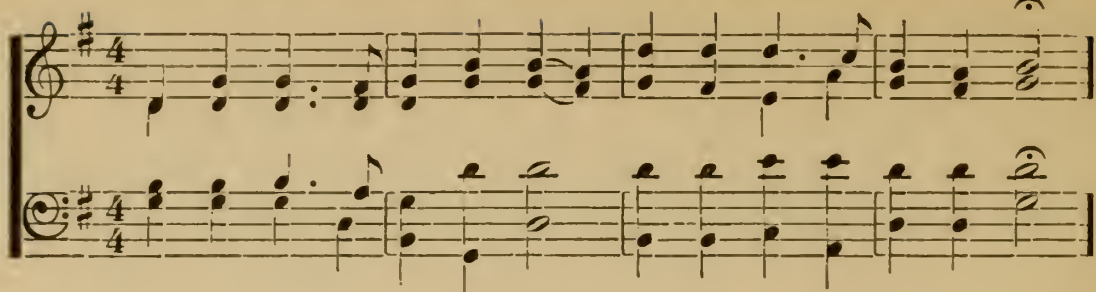
V. C. TAYLOR, 1849.



- | | |
|---|----------|
| 1 Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness | BpC 335 |
| My beauty are, my glorious dress; | BpN 481 |
| 'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed, | BpS 881 |
| With joy I shall lift up my head. | CoA 171 |
| | CoC 340 |
| | CoR om |
| | CoS 1003 |
| 2 Bold shall I stand in Thy great day, | Dis om |
| For who aught to my charge shall lay? | Ep 480 |
| Fully absolved through these I am | EAs 301 |
| From sin and fear, from guilt and shame. | LuC 372 |
| | LuS 321 |
| | MEN 238 |
| 3 When from the dust of death I rise | MES 352 |
| To claim my mansion in the skies, | Mor om |
| E'en then this shall be all my plea: | PrN 133 |
| Jesus hath lived, hath died for me. | PrS 256 |
| | RAm om |
| | RUS 184 |
| 4 Thus Abraham, the friend of God, | RfE 488 |
| Thus all heaven's armies bought with blood, | UBr om |
| Saviour of sinners Thee proclaim, | BCh 154 |
| Sinners of whom the chief I am. | Hat 816 |
| | HES om |
| 5 This spotless robe the same appears | HEM 331 |
| When ruined nature sinks in years; | HSP 87 |
| No age can change its glorious hue, | H&L om |
| The robe of Christ is ever new. | LWB om |
| | RSS 927 |
| | RLD 607 |
| 6 Oh let the dead now hear Thy voice: | |
| Bid, Lord, Thy mourning ones rejoice; | |
| Their beauty this, their glorious dress, | |
| Jesus the Lord our righteousness. | |

Count Zinzendorf, 1739.
Rev. John Wesley, 1740.

MENDELSSOHN. 7s. D. J. L. F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1840.



7s. Double.

- | | | | |
|---|-------------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 | Hark! the herald angels sing | BpC | 224 |
| | Glory to the new-born King! | BpN | 188 |
| | Peace on earth, and mercy mild, | BpS | 272 |
| | God and sinners reconciled! | CoA | 45 |
| | Joyful, all ye nations, rise, | CoC | 167 |
| | Join the triumph of the skies; | CoR | 164 |
| | Universal nature say, | CoS | 270 |
| | Christ the Lord is born to-day. | Dis | 130 |
| | | Ep | 17 |
| | | EAs | om |
| | | LuC | 128 |
| | | LuS | 230 |
| | | MEN | 190 |
| | | MES | 53 |
| 2 | Christ, by highest heaven adored; | Mor | 1074 |
| | Christ the everlasting Lord; | PrN | 114 |
| | Late in time behold Him come, | PrS | om |
| | Offspring of a virgin's womb: | RAm | 182 |
| | Veiled in flesh the godhead see: | RUS | 61 |
| | Hail th' incarnate deity, | RfE | 19 |
| | Blessed as man with men t' appear, | UBr | 219 |
| | Jesus, our Immanuel here! | BCh | om |
| | | Hat | 403 |
| | | HES | 170 |
| | | HEM | 151 |
| | | HSP | om |
| | | H&L | 210 |
| | | LWB | 172 |
| | | RSS | 292 |
| | | RLD | 245 |
| 3 | Hail! the heavenly Prince of Peace! | | |
| | Hail the Sun of Righteousness! | | |
| | Light and life to all He brings, | | |
| | Ris'n with healing in His wings. | | |
| | Mild He lays His glory by, | | |
| | Born that man no more may die, | | |
| | Born to raise the sons of earth, | | |
| | Born to give them second birth. | | |
| 4 | Come, desire of nations, come, | | |
| | Fix in us Thy humble home! | | |
| | Rise, the woman's conquering seed, | | |
| | Bruise in us the serpent's head! | | |
| | Now display Thy saving power, | | |
| | Ruined nature now restore, | | |
| | Now in mystic union join | | |
| | Thine to ours and ours to Thine! | | |
| 5 | Adam's likeness, Lord, efface; | | |
| | Stamp Thine image in its place; | | |
| | Second Adam from above, | | |
| | Reinstate us in Thy love! | | |
| | Let us Thee, though lost, regain; | | |
| | Thee the life, the heavenly man: | | |
| | O! to all Thyself impart, | | |
| | Formed in each believing heart! | | |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739. Rev. Martin Madan, 1760.

EASTER HYMN.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

Hal - le - lu - jah.

Hal - le - lu - jah.

Hal - le - lu - jah. Hal - le - lu - jah.

1 Christ the Lord is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say:
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise!

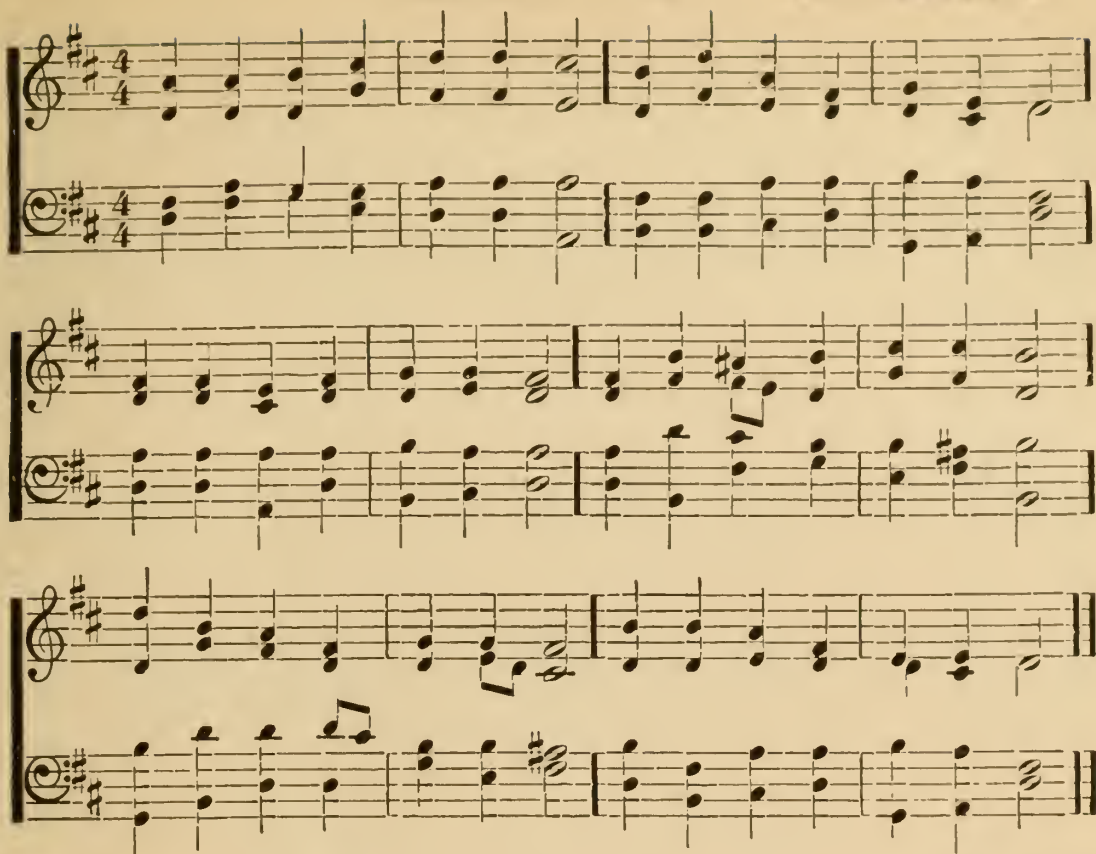
4 Lives again one glorious King:
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O Grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise:
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

6 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given!
Thee we greet triumphant now!
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

BpC	264
BpN	om
BpS	364
CoA	110
CoC	191
CoR	165
CoS	354
Dis	124
Ep	98
EAs	142
LuC	192
LuS	230
MEN	260
MES	99
Mor	46
PrN	155
PrS	om
RAm	295
RUS	259
RfE	104
UBr	322
BCh	106
Hat	474
HES	260
HEM	216
HSP	om
H&L	254
LWB	204
RSS	383
RLD	305

Rev. Chas. Wesley, 1749.



1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
 Christ, the true, the only light,
 Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Triumph o'er the shades of night;
 Day-spring from on high, draw near;
 Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
 Unaccompanied by Thee;
 Joyless is the day's return,
 Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
 Till Thou inward light impart,
 Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine;
 Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
 Fill me, radiancy divine;
 Scatter all my unbelief:
 More and more Thyself display,
 Shining to the perfect day.

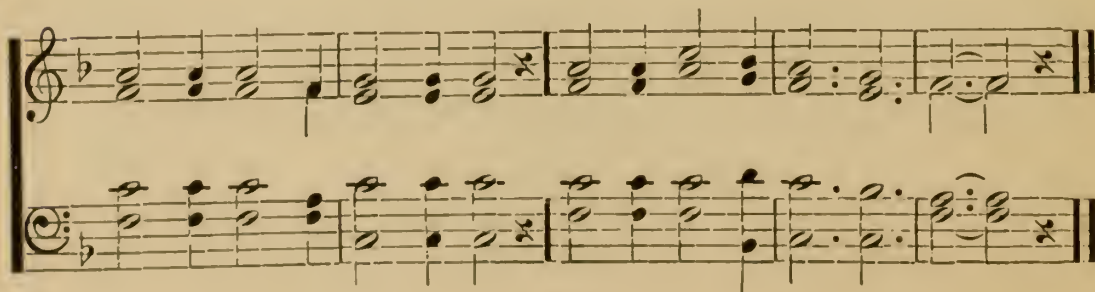
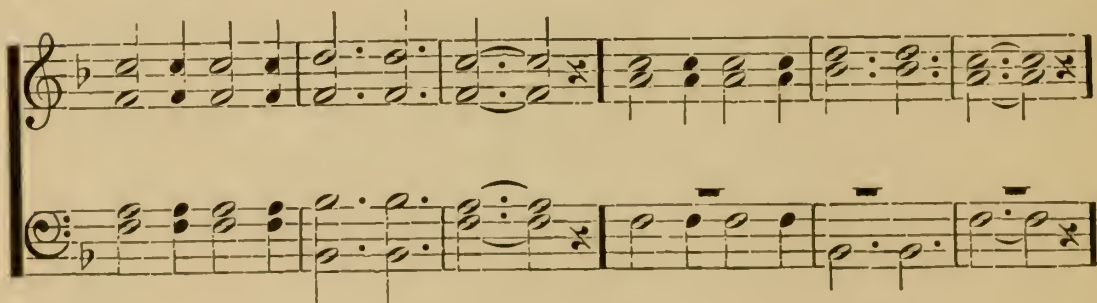
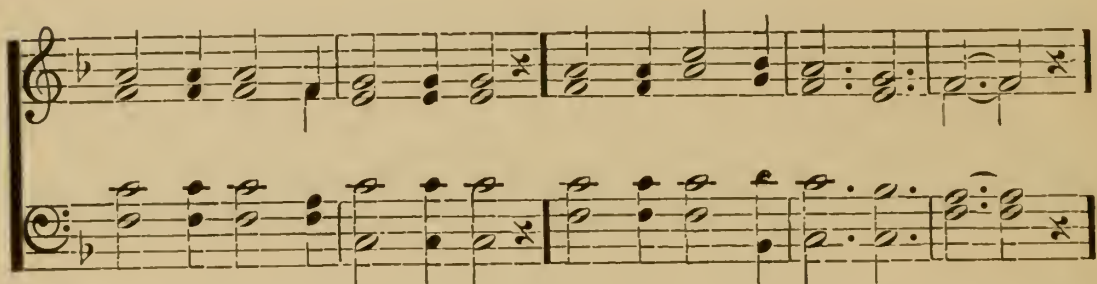
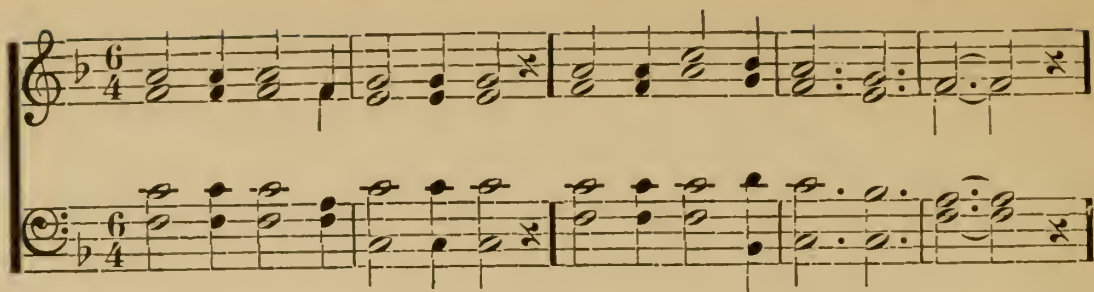
BpC	326
BpN	om
BpS	om
CoA	351
CoC	489
CoR	om
CoS	425
Dis	om
Ep	331
EAs	283
LuC	40
LuS	516
MEN	416
MES	om
Mor	1271
PrN	896
PrS	om
RAm	830
RUS	101
Rf E	251
UBr	om

BCh	128
Hat	897
HES	958
HEM	68
HSP	1129
H&L	55
LWB	om
RSS	14
RLD	49

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

MARTYN. 7s. Double.

S. B. MARSH, 1836.



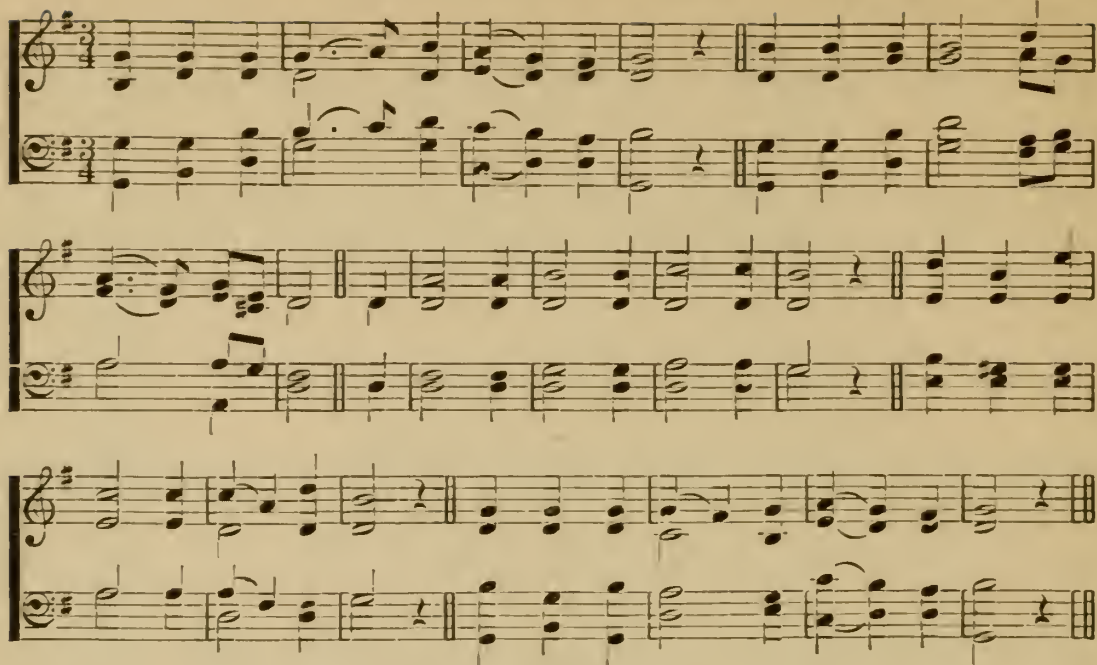
7s. Double.

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Jesus, lover of my soul, | BpC 254 |
| Let me to Thy bosom fly, | BpN 499 |
| While the nearer waters roll, | BpS 685 |
| While the tempest still is high! | CoA 425 |
| Hide me, O my Saviour, hide | CoC 550 |
| Till the storm of life is past, | CoR 301 |
| Safe into the haven guide; | CoS 408 |
| Oh receive my soul at last. | Dis 480 |
| | Ep 393 |
| | EAS 282 |
| | LuC 231 |
| | LuS 358 |
| | MEN 656 |
| | MES 334 |
| 2 Other refuge have I none; | Mor 1044 |
| Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; | PrN 305 |
| Leave, ah! leave me not alone, | PrS 244 |
| Still support and comfort me: | RAm 468 |
| All my trust on Thee is stayed, | RUS 177 |
| All my help from Thee I bring; | RfE 379 |
| Cover my defenceless head | UBr 532 |
| With the shadow of Thy wing. | |
| | BCh 138 |
| | Hat 799 |
| | HES 676 |
| | HEM 450 |
| | HSP 726 |
| | H&L 155 |
| 3 Wilt Thou not regard my call? | LWB 155 |
| Wilt Thou not accept my prayer? | RSS 605 |
| Lo! I faint, I sink, I fall! | RLD 505 |
| Lo! on Thee I cast my care. | |
| Reach me out Thy gracious hand! | |
| While I of Thy strength receive, | |
| Hoping against hope I stand, | |
| Dying, and behold I live! | |
| | |
| 4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want, | |
| More than all in Thee I find: | |
| Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, | |
| Heal the sick, and lead the blind. | |
| Just and holy is Thy name, | |
| I am all unrighteousness; | |
| False and full of sin I am, | |
| Thou art full of truth and grace. | |
| | |
| 5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, | |
| Grace to cover all my sin: | |
| Let the healing streams abound | |
| Make and keep me pure within. | |
| Thou of life the fountain art; | |
| Freely let me take of Thee; | |
| Spring Thou up within my heart, | |
| Rise to all eternity. | |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740.

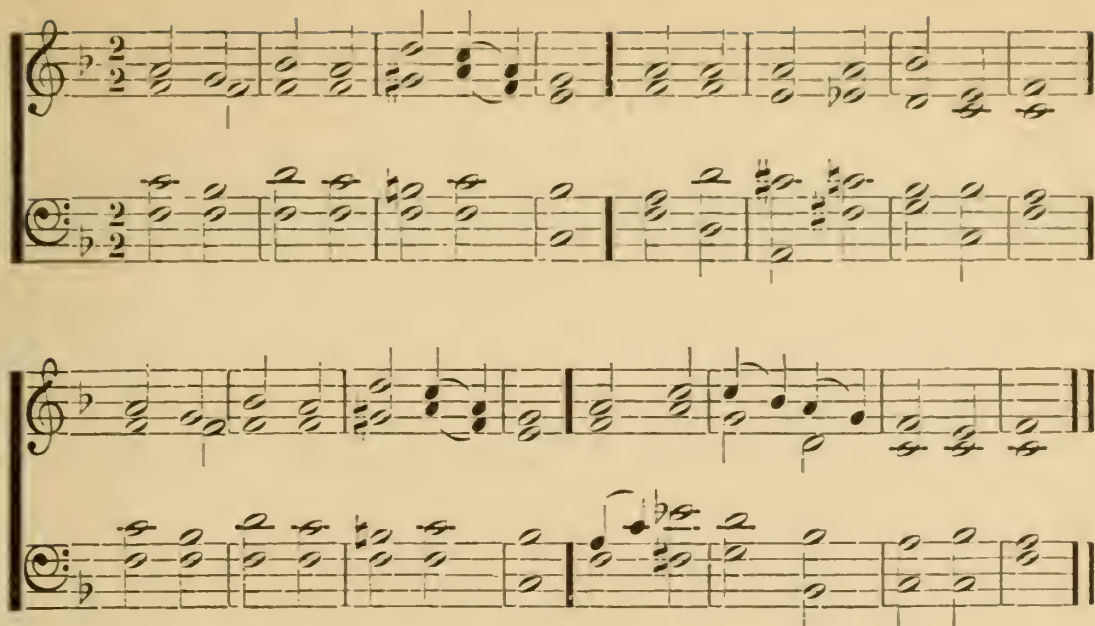
PARK STREET. L. M.

F. M. A. VENUA, 1810.



- | | |
|---|---------|
| 1 Our Lord is risen from the dead, | BpC 276 |
| Our Jesus is gone up on high; | BpN 144 |
| The powers of hell are captive led, | BpS 372 |
| Dragged to the portals of the sky. | CoA 120 |
| | CoC 188 |
| | CoR om |
| 2 There His triumphal chariot waits, | CoS 362 |
| And angels chant the solemn lay: | Dis 192 |
| Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! | Ep 117 |
| Ye everlasting doors, give way! | EAS om |
| | LuC 199 |
| | LuS 245 |
| | MEN 237 |
| 3 Loose all your bars of massy light, | MES 98 |
| And wide unfold th' ethereal scene: | Mor 934 |
| He claims these mansions as his right; | PrN 151 |
| Receive the King of glory in. | PrS om |
| | RAM 301 |
| | RUS 311 |
| 4 Who is the King of glory—who? | RfE 122 |
| The Lord who all our foes o'ercame; | UBr 316 |
| Who sin, and death, and hell o'erthrew; | BCh 113 |
| And Jesus is the Conqueror's name. | Hat 486 |
| | HES 280 |
| 5 Lo! His triumphal chariot waits, | HEM 217 |
| And angels chant the solemn lay; | HSP 80 |
| Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! | H&L om |
| Ye everlasting doors, give way! | LWB 213 |
| | RSS 333 |
| | RLD 339 |
| 6 Who is the King of glory—who? | |
| The Lord, of boundless power possessed; | |
| The King of saints and angels, too, | |
| God over all, for ever blessed. | |

Rev. Chas. Wesley, 1741.



- 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.
- 2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why;
Will ye not in Him believe?
He has died that ye might live.
- 3 Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?
- 4 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.
- 5 Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O ye dying sinners, why,
Why will ye forever die?

BpC	463
BpN	264
BpS	611
CoA	322
CoC	312
CoR	254
CoS	539
Dis	649
Ep	54
EAs	248
LuC	om
LuS	289
MEN	347
MES	261
Mor	1046
PrN	557
PrS	189
RAM	403
RUS	om
RfE	345
UBr	om
BCh	308
Hat	594
HES	416
HEM	om
HSP	1117
H&L	278
LWB	460
RSS	492
RLD	591

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1741.



- 1 Oh for a heart to praise my God!
 A heart from sin set free;
 A heart that's sprinkled with the blood
 So freely shed for me;—

- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
 My dear Redeemer's throne;
 Where only Christ is heard to speak,
 Where Jesus reigns alone.

- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean;
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him that dwells within!

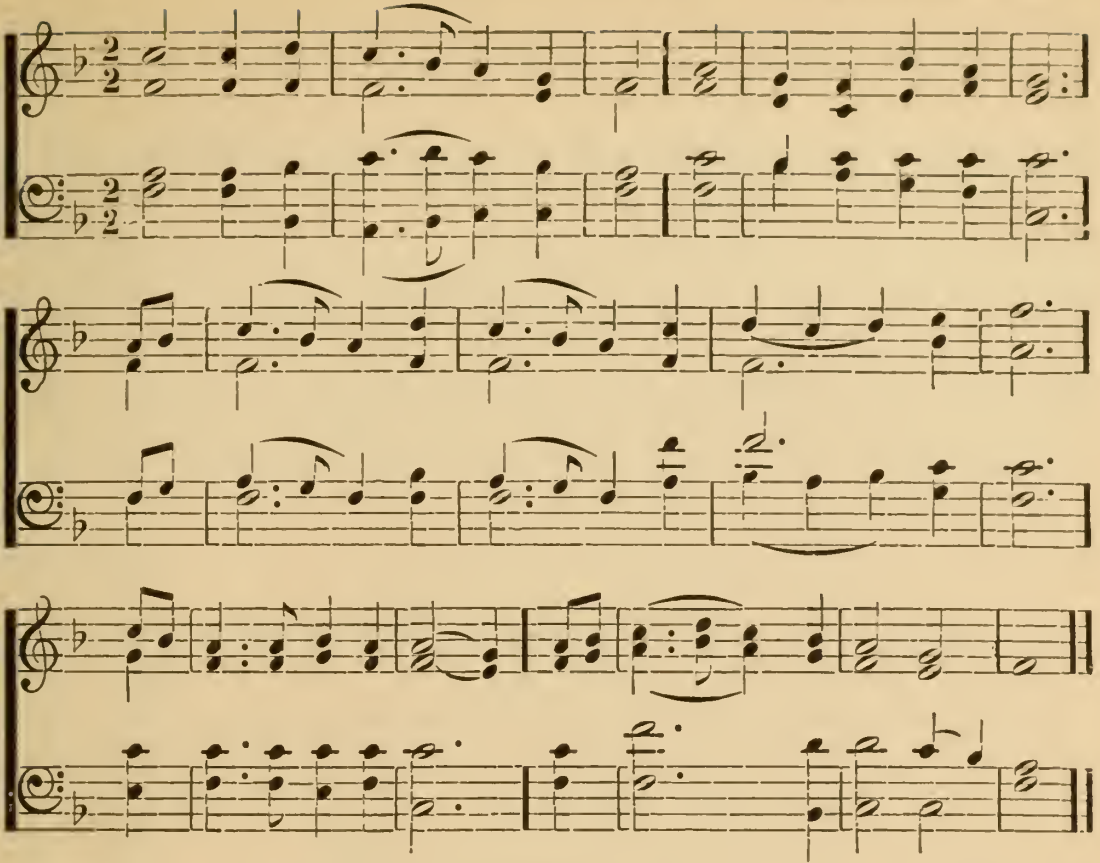
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine;
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.

- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
 Come quickly from above;
 Write Thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best name of Love.

BpC 602
 BpN 378
 BpS 911
 CoA om
 CoC 455
 CoR 338
 CoS 577
 Dis 629
 Ep 467
 EAs 370
 LuC 399
 LuS 323
 MEN 521
 MES 408
 Mor 116
 PrN 410
 PrS 313
 RAm 598
 RUS 478
 Rf E 461
 UBr 645

BCh 425
 Hat 936
 HES 741
 HEM 485
 HSP 358
 H&L 386
 LWB 367
 RSS 489
 RLD 702

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.



- 1 Lord of the harvest! hear
Thy needy servants' cry;
Answer our faith's effectual prayer,
And all our wants supply.
- 2 On Thee we humbly wait;
Our wants are in Thy view;
The harvest, truly, Lord! is great,
The laborers are few.
- 3 Convert and send forth more
Into Thy church abroad,
And let them speak Thy word of power,
As workers with their God.
- 4 Oh! let them spread Thy name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,—
Thine all-redeeming love.

BpC	om
BpN	om
BpS	1165
CoA	om
CoC	768
CoR	om
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	170
EAs	om
LuC	288
LuS	222
MEN	818
MES	193
Mor	1199
PrN	om
PrS	815
RAm	710
RUS	557
RfE	294
UBr	1013
BCh	om
Hat	1138
HES	855
HEM	om
HSP	553
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	750
RLD	917

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.

LEBANON. S. M. Double.

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1855.



1 Jesus, my strength, my hope,
 On Thee I cast my care,
 With humble confidence look up,
 And know Thou hearest my prayer.
 Give me on Thee to wait,
 Till I can all things do;
 On Thee, almighty to create,
 Almighty to renew.

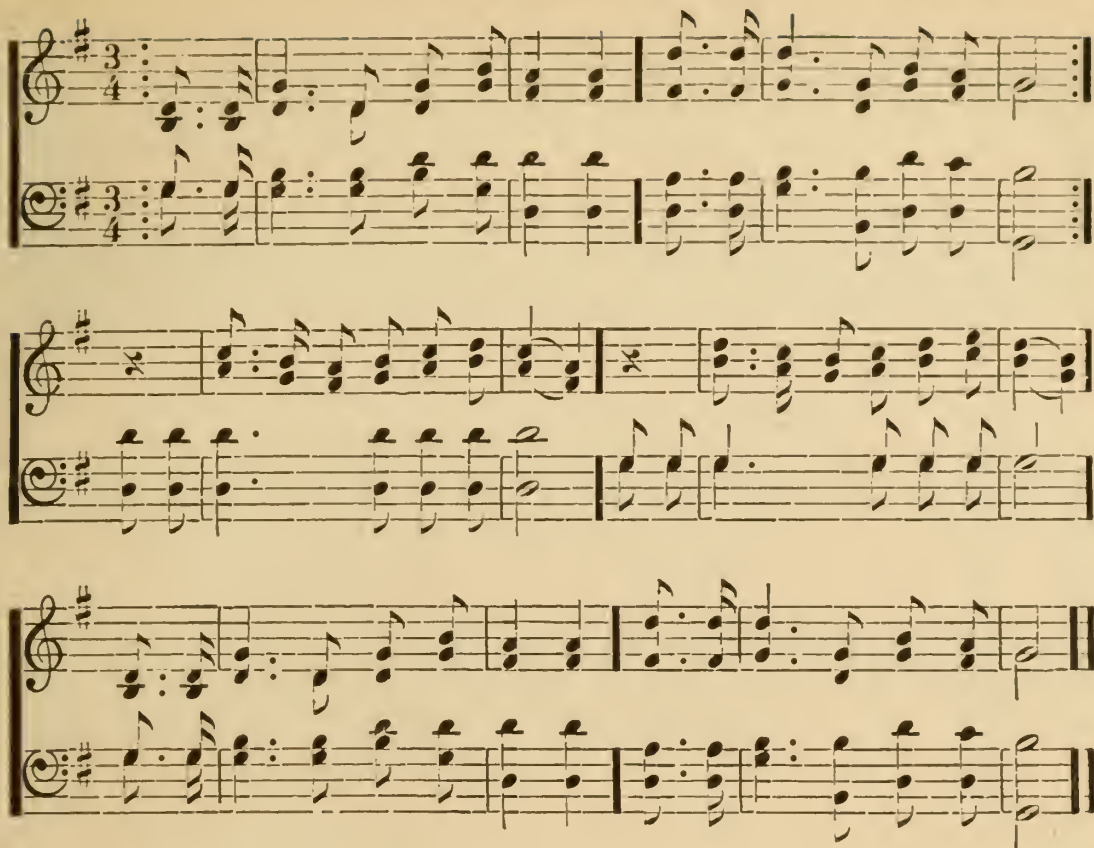
2 I want a sober mind,
 A self-renouncing will,
 That tramples down and leaves behind
 The baits of pleasing ill;
 A soul inured to pain,
 To hardship, grief and loss,
 Bold to take up, firm to sustain
 The consecrated cross.

3 I want a godly fear,
 A quick-discerning eye,
 That looks to Thee when sin is near,
 And sees the tempter fly;
 A spirit still prepared,
 And armed with jealous care,
 Forever standing on its guard,
 And watching unto prayer.

4 I rest upon Thy word;
 The promise is for me;
 My succor and salvation, Lord,
 Shall surely come from Thee.
 But let me still abide
 Nor from my hope remove,
 Till Thou my patient spirit guide
 Into Thy perfect love.

BpC	731
BpN	386
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	om
CoR	390
CoS	om
Dis	458
Ep	434
EAs	379
LuC	401
LuS	353
MEN	505
MES	726
Mor	om
PrN	180
PrS	321
RAm	487
RUS	om
RfE	454
UBr	684
BCh	427
Hat	925
HES	751
HEM	495
HSP	om
H&L	161
LWB	349
RSS	819
RLD	830

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742.

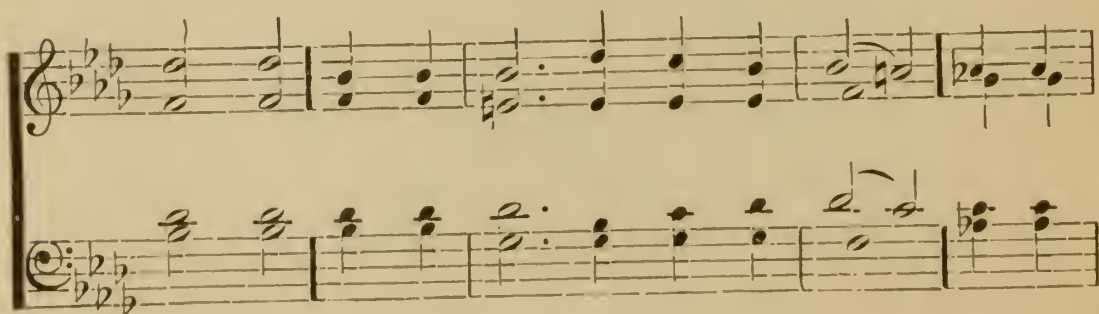
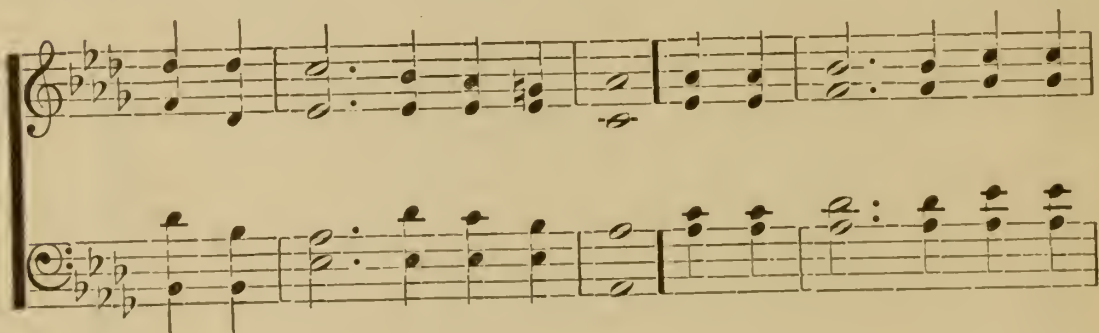
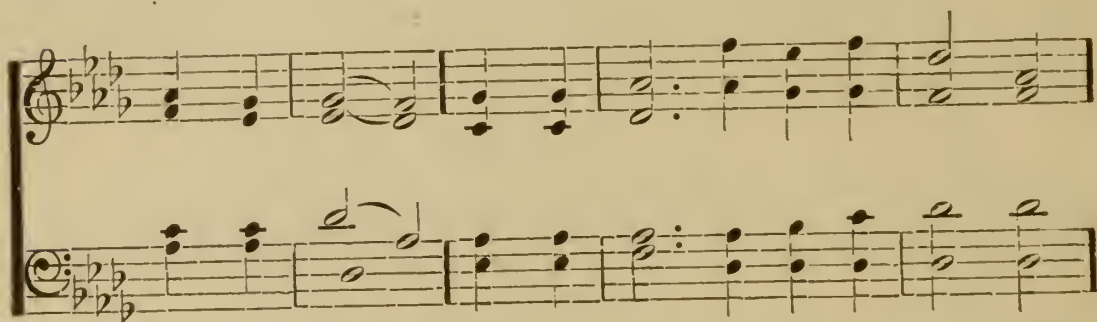
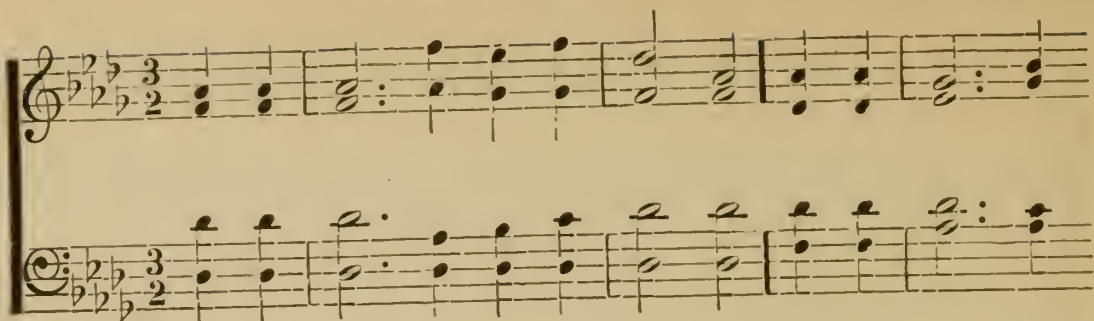


1 Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
 Born to set Thy people free;
 From our fears and sins release us,
 Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Israel's strength and consolation,
 Hope of all the earth Thou art;
 Dear desire of every nation,
 Joy of every longing heart.

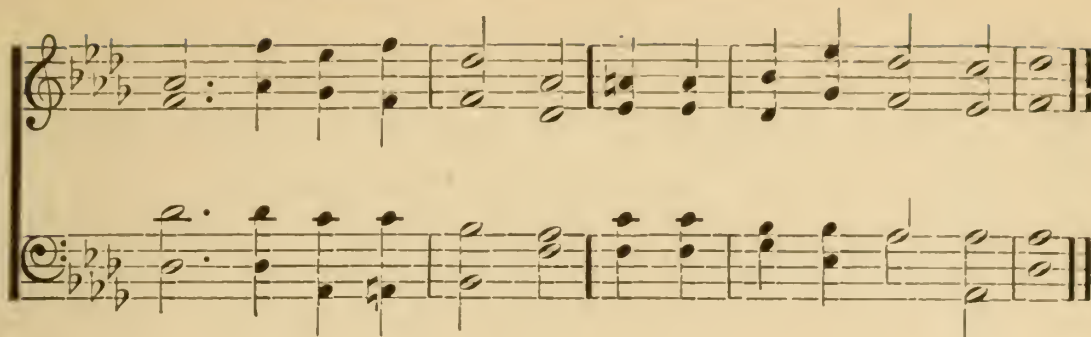
2 Born Thy people to deliver,
 Born a child and yet a King,
 Born to reign in us forever,
 Now Thy gracious kingdom bring;
 By Thine own eternal Spirit
 Rule in all our hearts alone;
 By Thine all-sufficient merit
 Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

BpC	217
BpN	107
BpS	276
CoA	43
CoC	1210
CoR	om
CoS	894
Dis	om
Ep	16
EAS	om
LuC	126
LuS	om
MEN	334
MES	735
Mor	om
PrN	112
PrS	41
RAm	199
RUS	om
Rf E	16
UBr	224
BCh	90
Hat	411
HES	165
HEM	173
HSP	811
H&L	178
LWB	168
RSS	1163
RLD	756

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744.



FABEN. 8s, 7s. D. Concluded.



- | | | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|------|------|
| 1 | Light of those whose dreary dwelling | BpC | 902 |
| | Borders on the shades of death, | BpN | 567 |
| | Come, and by Thyself revealing, | BpS | om |
| | Dissipate the clouds beneath: | CoA | 157 |
| | The new heaven and earth's Creator, | CoC | 533 |
| | In our deepest darkness rise, | CoR | 225 |
| | Scattering all the night of nature, | CoS | 426 |
| | Pouring eye-sight on our eyes. | Dis | om |
| | | Ep | 39 |
| | | EAs | om |
| | | LuC | 125 |
| | | LuS | om |
| | | MEN | 943 |
| | | MES | om |
| | | Mor | 943 |
| | | PrN | 319 |
| | | PrS | om |
| | | RAM | 348 |
| 2 | Still we wait for Thine appearing; | RUS | 24 |
| | Life and joy Thy beams impart, | Rf E | 49 |
| | Chasing all our fears, and cheering | UBr | om |
| | Every poor benighted heart: | BCh | 127 |
| | Come and manifest the favor | Hat | 1201 |
| | God hath for our ransomed race; | HES | 346 |
| | Come, Thou glorious God and Saviour, | HEM | 270 |
| | Come, and bring the gospel-grace. | HSP | 839 |
| | | H&L | 180 |
| | | LWB | 158 |
| | | RSS | 755 |
| | | RLD | 488 |
| 3 | Save us in Thy great compassion, | | |
| | O Thou mild pacific Prince! | | |
| | Give the knowledge of salvation, | | |
| | Give the pardon of our sins; | | |
| | By Thine all-restoring merit | | |
| | Every burdened soul release, | | |
| | Every weary, wandering spirit | | |
| | Guide into Thy perfect peace. | | |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1743.

LOVE DIVINE. 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 4/4. It contains four measures of music, primarily using quarter and eighth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a series of chords and single notes, mostly quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves. The top staff (treble clef, one flat, 4/4) shows more melodic movement with some eighth-note patterns. The bottom staff (bass clef, one flat, 4/4) continues with harmonic support using chords and single notes.

The third system of musical notation features two staves. The top staff (treble clef, one flat, 4/4) includes some chromatic movement and rests. The bottom staff (bass clef, one flat, 4/4) provides a steady harmonic foundation with chords and single notes.

The fourth system of musical notation is the final system on the page, consisting of two staves. The top staff (treble clef, one flat, 4/4) concludes the melody with a final cadence. The bottom staff (bass clef, one flat, 4/4) concludes the harmonic part with a final cadence.

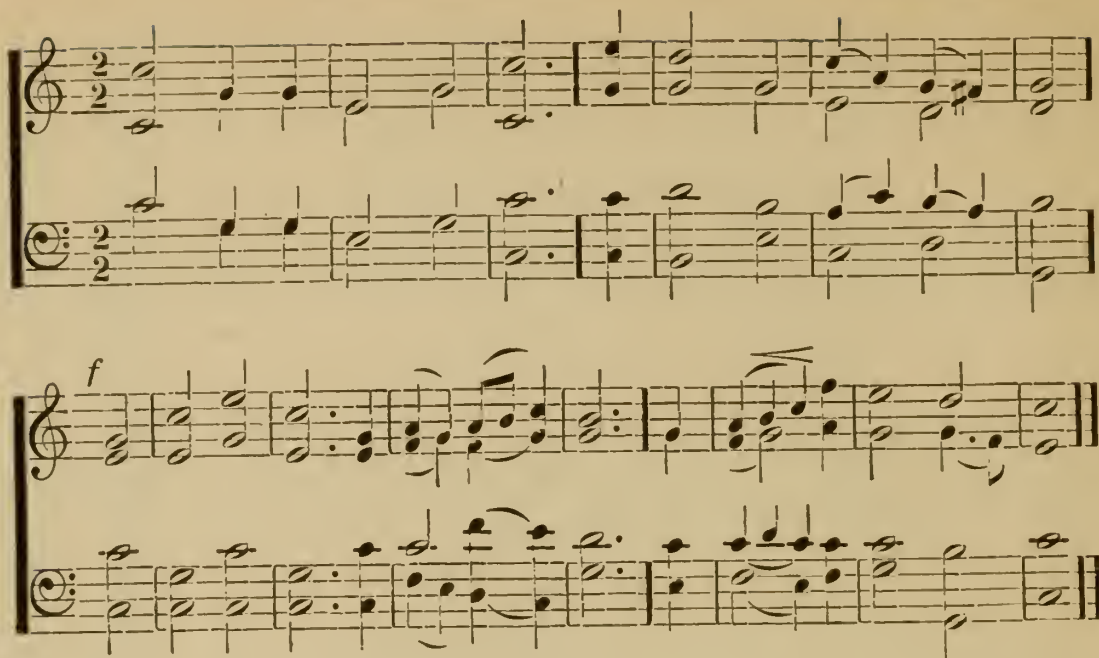
8s, 7s. Double.

- | | |
|---|----------|
| 1 Love Divine, all loves excelling, | BpC 591 |
| Joy of heaven, to earth come down, | BpN 366 |
| Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, | BpS 513 |
| All Thy faithful mercies crown: | CoA 395 |
| Jesus! Thou art all compassion, | CoC 532 |
| Pure, unbounded love Thou art; | CoR 369 |
| Visit us with Thy salvation, | CoS 997 |
| Enter every trembling heart. | Dis 517 |
| | Ep 456 |
| | EAs 383 |
| | LuC 31 |
| | LuS 350 |
| | MEN 491 |
| | MES 411 |
| | Mor 948 |
| | PrN 314 |
| | PrS 315 |
| 2 Breathe, oh breathe Thy loving Spirit | RAm 584 |
| Into every troubled breast! | RUS 102 |
| Let us all in Thee inherit, | RfE 421 |
| Let us find that second rest. | UBr 701 |
| Take away the love of sinning; | BCh 393 |
| Alpha and Omega be,— | Hat 393 |
| End of faith as its beginning, | HES 347 |
| Set our hearts at liberty. | HEM 269 |
| | HSP 1256 |
| | H&L 121 |
| | LWB 348 |
| | RSS 760 |
| | RLD 566 |
| 3 Come, almighty to deliver! | |
| Let us all Thy life receive; | |
| Suddenly return, and never, | |
| Never more Thy temples leave. | |
| Thee we would be always blessing, | |
| Serve Thee as Thy hosts above; | |
| Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, | |
| Glory in Thy perfect love. | |
| 4 Finish then Thy new creation; | |
| Pure and spotless let us 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 crown before Thee, | |
| Lost in wonder, love and praise. | |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

ISAAC SMITH, 1770.



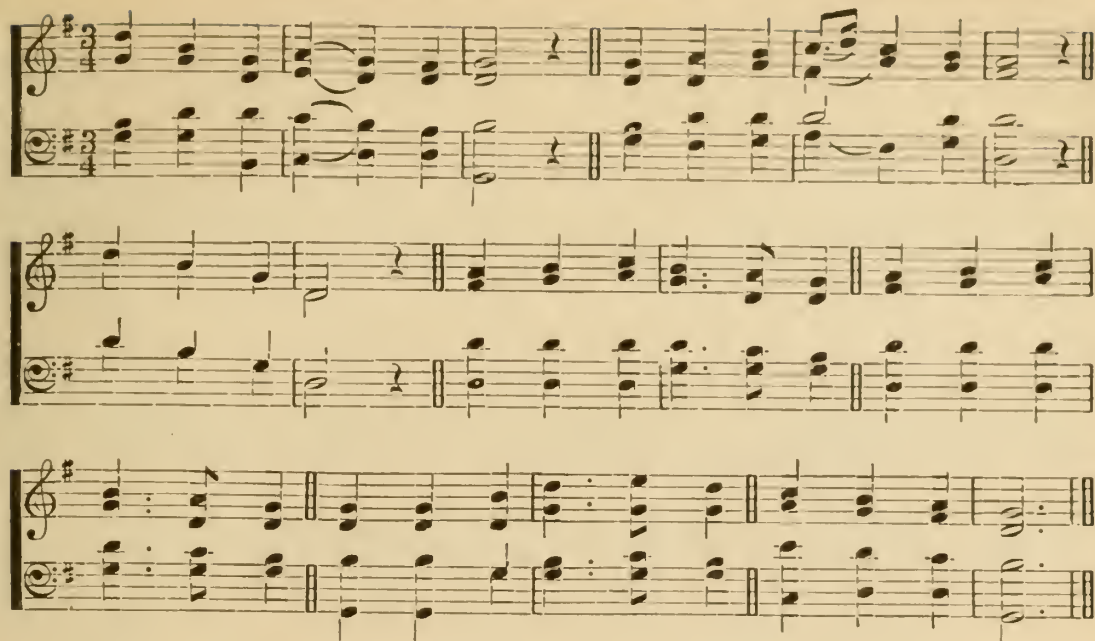
- 1 Soldiers of Christ! arise,
And put your armor on,—
Strong in the strength which God supplies
Through His eternal Son.
- 2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts,
Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
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.
- 5 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul;
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.
- 6 Indissolubly joined,
To battle all proceed;
But arm yourselves with all the mind
That was in Christ your head.

BpC	747
BpN	424
BpS	962
CoA	258
CoC	617
CoR	om
CoS	898
Dis	417
Ep	216
EAs	572
LuC	462
LuS	454
MEN	587
MES	521
Mor	1498
PrN	666
PrS	416
RAM	565
RUS	462
RfE	185
UBr	761
BCh	475
Hat	1260
HES	628
HEM	423
HSP	561
H&L	319
LWB	om
RSS	579
RLD	om

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749.

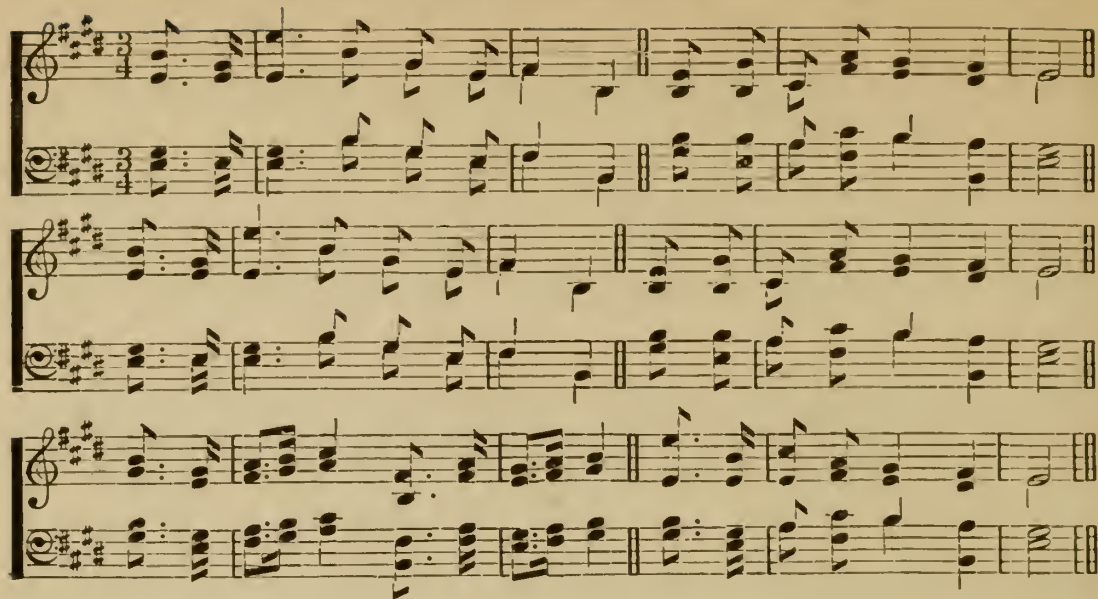
ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

FELICE GIARDINI, 1760.



- | | | |
|------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 Come, Thou almighty King, | BpC | 108 |
| Help us Thy name to sing, | BpN | 28 |
| Help us to praise: | BpS | 114 |
| Father, all-glorious, | CoA | 5 |
| O'er all victorious, | CoC | 239 |
| Come and reign over us, | CoR | 122 |
| Ancient of Days! | CoS | 474 |
| | Dis | om |
| | Ep | 428 |
| | EAs | 32 |
| 2 Come, Thou incarnate Word! | LuC | 30 |
| Gird on Thy mighty sword; | LuS | 66 |
| Our prayer attend: | MEN | 6 |
| Come and Thy people bless, | MES | 485 |
| And give Thy word success; | Mor | 1234 |
| Spirit of holiness, | PrN | 847 |
| On us descend. | PrS | 459 |
| | RAM | 92 |
| | RUS | 448 |
| | RfE | 143 |
| | UBr | 394 |
| 3 Come, Holy Comforter! | BCh | 3 |
| Thy sacred witness bear | Hat | 158 |
| In this glad hour: | HES | 2 |
| Thou, Who almighty art, | HEM | 21 |
| Now rule in every heart, | HSP | 1173 |
| And ne'er from us depart, | H&L | 43 |
| Spirit of power! | LWB | 99 |
| | RSS | 122 |
| | RLD | 223 |
| 4 To the great One and Three | | |
| The highest praises be | | |
| Hence evermore! | | |
| Thy sovereign majesty | | |
| May we in glory see, | | |
| And to eternity | | |
| Love and adore. | | |

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1757.



1 Lo! He comes, with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints, attending,
Swell the triumph of His train:
Hallelujah!

Jesus shall forever reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty:
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 When the solemn trump has sounded,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the summons of that day—

“Come to judgment!—

Come to judgment!—come away!”

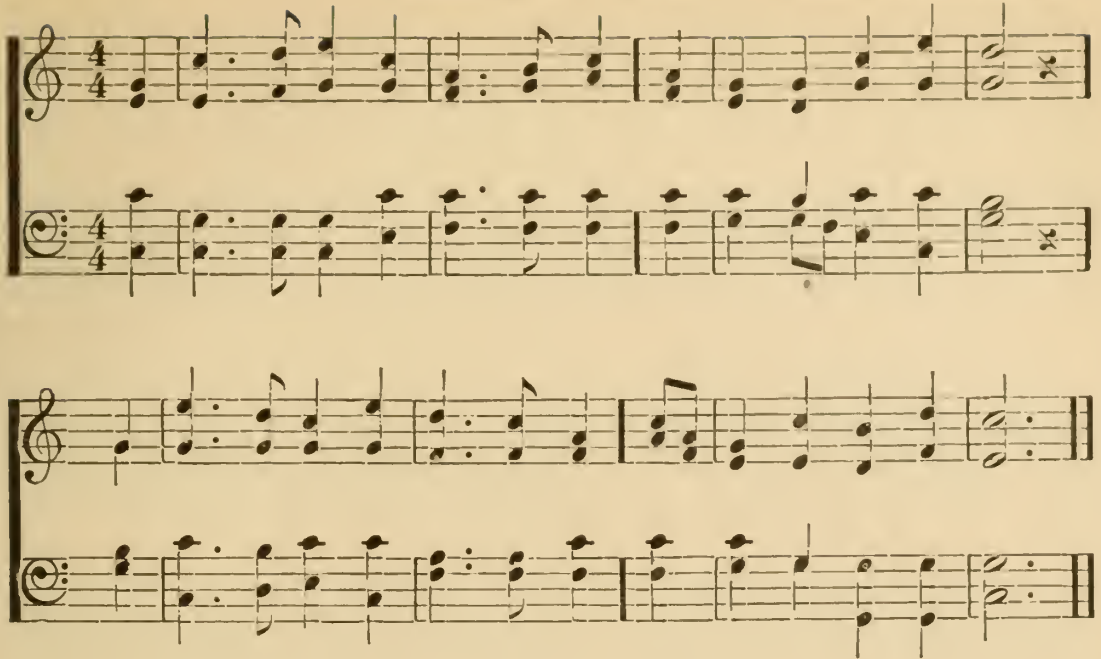
4 Now the Saviour, long expected,
See, in solemn pomp, appear;
All His saints, by men rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!

See the day of God appear.

5 Yea, amen; let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own:
Oh come quickly,
Hallelujah! come, Lord, come.

BpC 1026
BpN 658
BpS 396
CoA 169
CoC 883
CoR om
CoS om
Dis 534
Ep 1
EAs 837
LuC om
LuS 566
MEN 1013
MES 113
Mor om
PrN 725
PrS 663
RAM 958
RUS 14
RfE 1
UBr om

BCh 589
Hat 1401
HES 1340
HEM 699
HSP 814
H&L om
LWB om
RSS 1246
RLD om



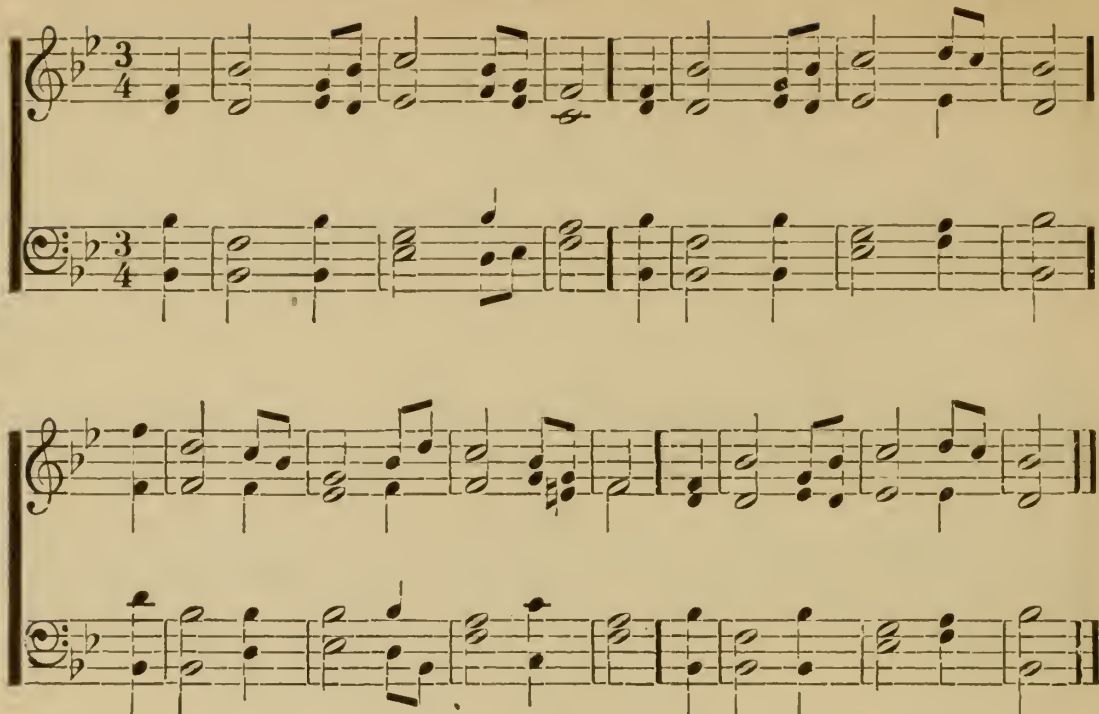
- 1 Come let us join our friends above,
That have obtained the prize,
And on the eagle wings of love
To joys celestial rise:
- 2 Let all the saints terrestrial sing
With those to glory gone;
For all the servants of our King,
In earth and heaven are one.
- 3 One family we dwell in Him,
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.
- 4 One army of the living God,
To His command we bow;
Part of His host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.
- 5 Ten thousand to their endless home
This solemn moment fly;
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die.
- 6 Oh that we now might grasp our Guide!
Oh that the word were given!
Come, Lord of hosts, the waves divide,
And land us all in heaven!

BpC	938
BpN	464
BpS	769
CoA	314
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	om
Dis	640
Ep	188
EAs	630
LuC	283
LuS	om
MEN	1033
MES	578
Mor	143
PrN	594
PrS	300
RAm	767
RUS	429
RfE	161
UBr	896
BCh	404
Hat	1172
HES	916
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	507
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	om

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1759.

KENTUCKY. S. M.

AARON CHAPIN, 1822.



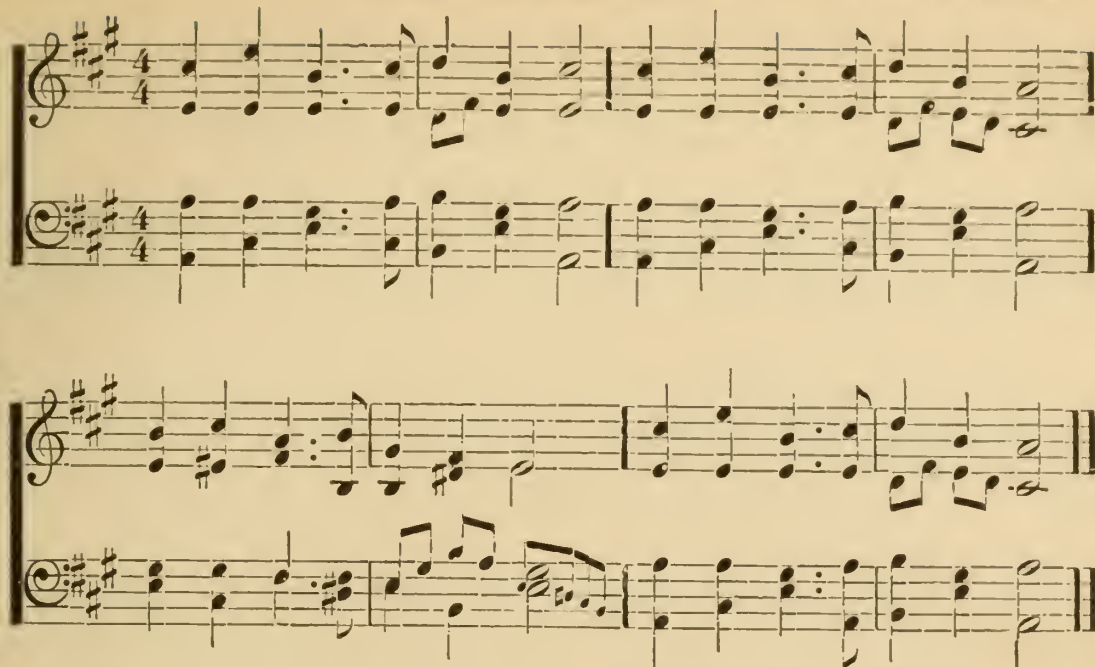
- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
Oh may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict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

BpC	749
BpN	454
BpS	926
CoA	251
CoC	574
CoR	456
CoS	916
Dis	432
Ep	474
EAS	565
LuC	457
LuS	428
MEN	574
MES	457
Mor	1340
PrN	456
PrS	385
RAm	566
RUS	456
RfE	om
UBr	798
BCh	411
Hat	922
HES	631
HEM	426
HSP	1401
H&L	320
LWB	369
RSS	397
RLD	561

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

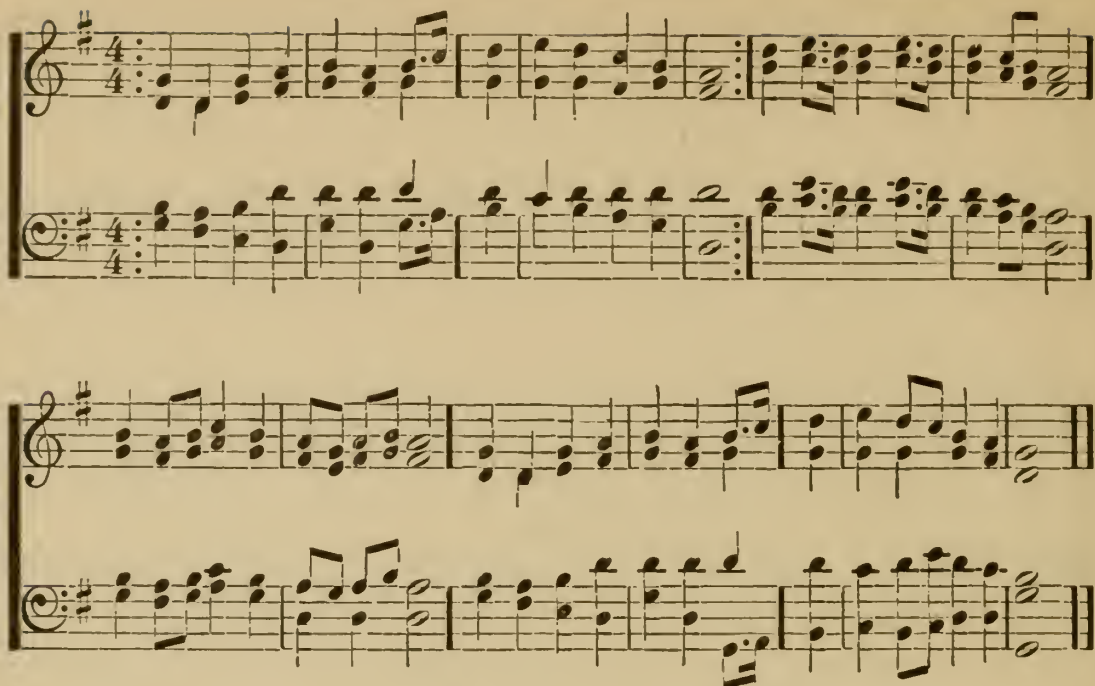
IGNAZ PLEYEL, 1831.



- 1 Children of the heavenly King,
As ye journey, sweetly sing:
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,
Glorious in His works and ways!
- 2 We are travelling home to God,
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now; and we
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 O ye banished seed, be glad!
Christ our advocate is made;
Us to save, our flesh assumes;
Brother to our souls becomes.
- 4 Shout, ye little flock, and blest!
You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.
- 5 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.
- 6 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

BpC	776
BpN	359
BpS	967
CoA	298
CoC	611
CoR	363
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	449
EAS	461
LuC	379
LuS	444
MEN	720
MES	430
Mor	75
PrN	87
PrS	420
RAM	492
RUS	482
RfE	405
UBr	612
BCh	468
Hat	900
HES	585
HEM	389
HSP	1111
H&L	367
LWB	384
RSS	532
RLD	743

Rev. John Cennick, 1742.



1 Rise, my soul! and stretch thy wings,
 Thy better portion trace:
 Rise, from transitory things,
 Toward heaven, thy native place:
 Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
 Time shall soon this earth remove;
 Rise, my soul, and haste away
 To seats prepared above!

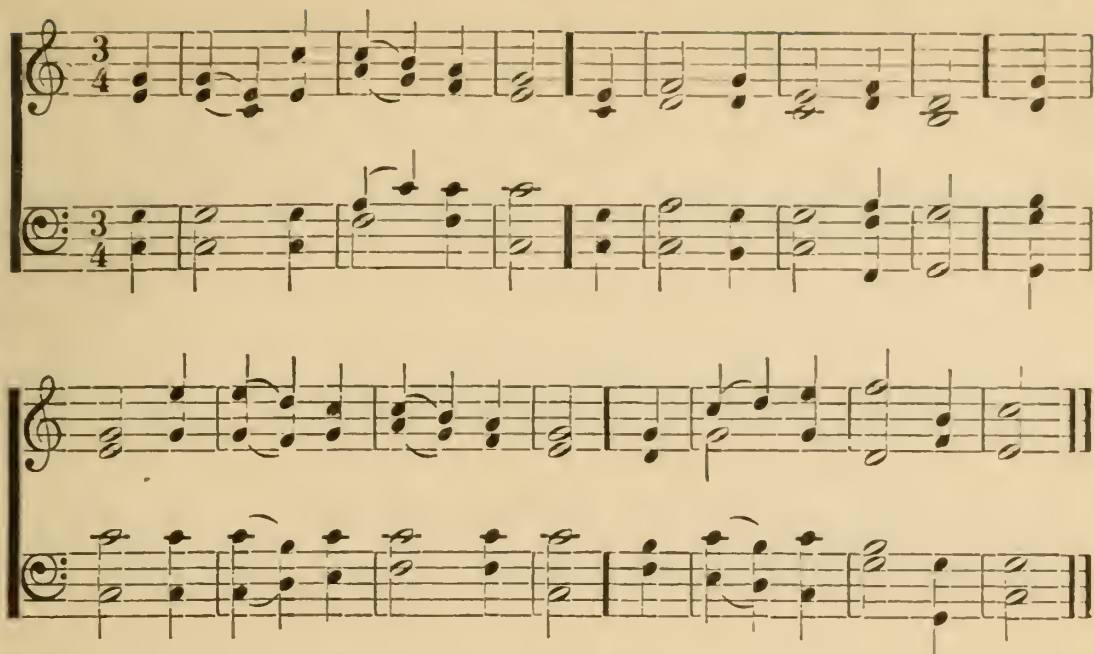
2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire, ascending, seeks the sun,—
 Both speed them to their source;
 So a soul that's born of God
 Pants to view His glorious face,
 Upward tends to His abode,
 To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims! cease to mourn,—
 Press onward to the prize;
 Soon your Saviour will return
 Triumphant in the skies:
 Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be given,
 All your sorrows left below,
 And earth exchanged for heaven.

BpC 1029
 BpN 388
 BpS 1037
 CoA 598
 CoC 914
 CoR 560
 CoS 1238
 Dis om
 Ep 447
 EAs om
 LuC 452
 LuS 407
 MEN 1068
 MES 428
 Mor 1473
 PrN 797
 PrS 671
 RA m 602
 RUS 468
 Rf E 443
 UBr om

BCh 608
 Hat 907
 HES 726
 HEM 409
 HSP 986
 H&L 385
 LWB 393
 RSS 1275
 RLD 939

Rev. Robert Scagrove, 1742.



- 1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb!
Wake, every heart, and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name!

BpC 351
BpN 158
BpS 483
CoA 144
CoC 203
CoR om
CoS 331
Dis 79
Ep 463
EAs 25
LuC om
LuS 12
MEN 4
MES 483
Mor 1298
PrN 14
PrS 115
RAm 531
RUS 394
RfE 432
UBr 350

- 2 Sing of His dying love;
Sing of His rising power,
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

- 3 Sing, till we feel our hearts
Ascending with our tongues;
Sing, till the love of sin departs,
And grace inspires our songs.

BCh 166
Hat 510
HES 606
HEM 353
HSP 590
H&L 127
LWB 386
RSS 32
RLD 36

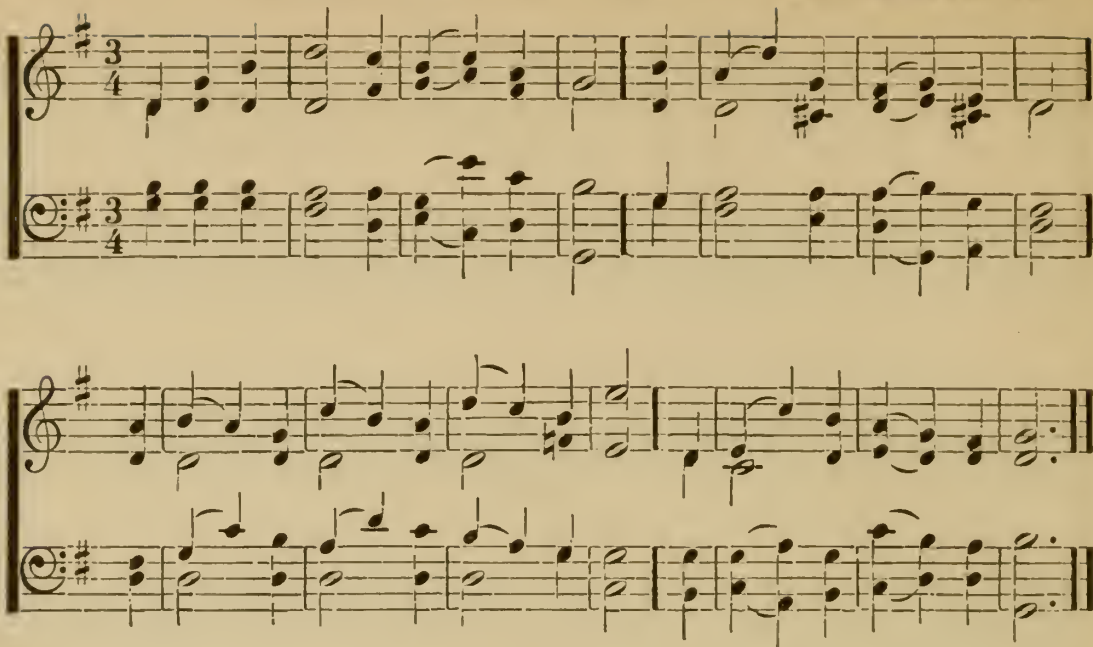
- 4 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing!
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, th' exalted King.

- 5 Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children, come!"
Soon will He call us hence away
And take His wanderers home.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745.

CHESTERFIELD. C. M.

Rev. THOS. HAWEIS, 1792.



1 Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long;
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts its sacred fire;
Wisdom and might and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

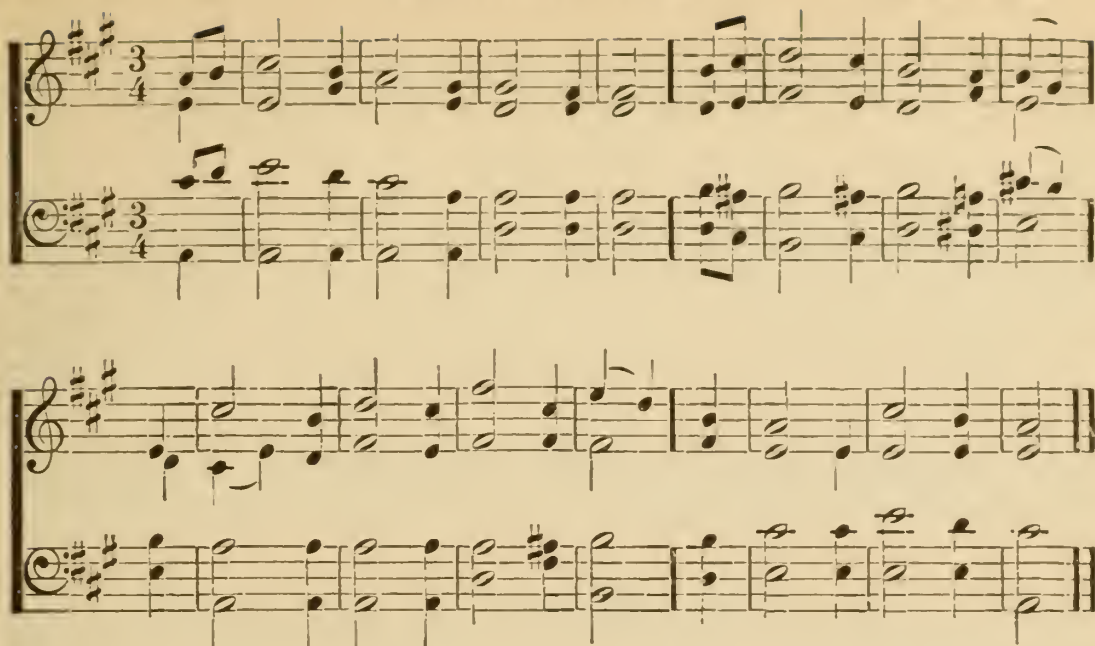
6 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

BpC	208
BpN	184
BpS	284
CoA	41
CoC	161
CoR	om
CoS	274
Dis	392
Ep	15
EAS	83
LuC	123
LuS	111
MEN	185
MES	52
Mor	195
PrN	99
PrS	70
RAm	203
RUS	52
RfE	2
UBr	202
BCh	88
Hat	392
HES	155
HEM	149
HSP	om
H&L	186
LWB	169
RSS	253
RLD	om

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1735, 1755.

MANOAH. C. M.

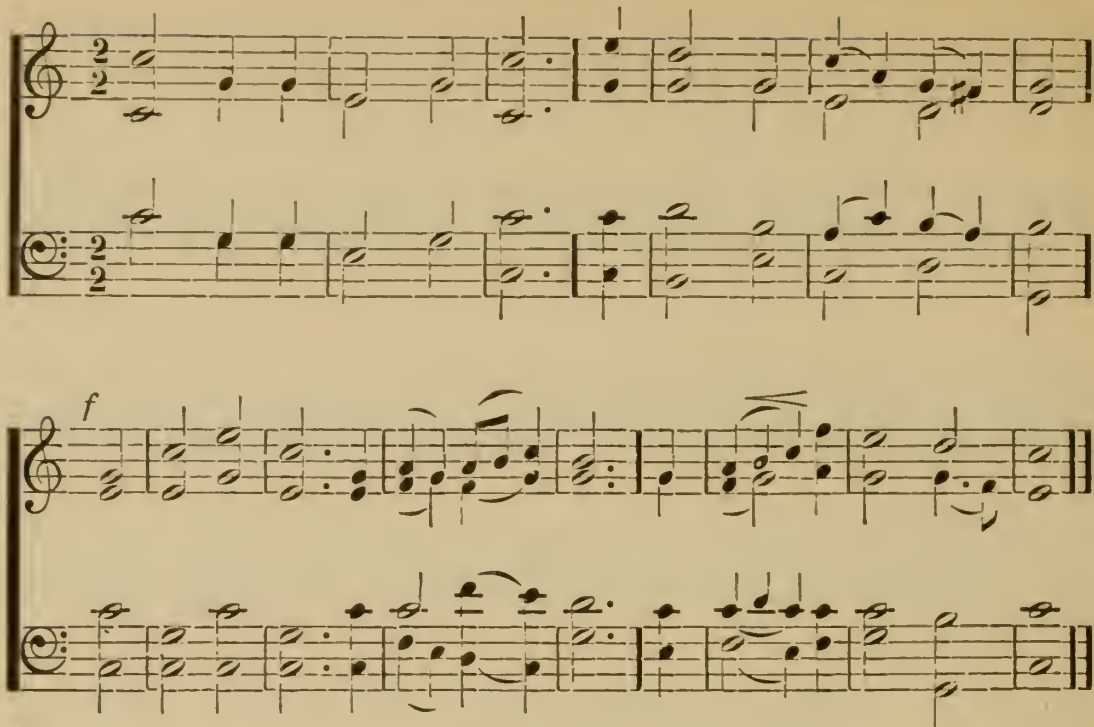
ISAAC ROSSINI, 1868.



- 1 O God of Bethel! by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led;—
- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers! be the God
Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us, each day, our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.
- 4 Oh spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
Our portion evermore.

BpC	196
BpN	om
BpS	198
CoA	om
CoC	411
CoR	339
CoS	216
Dis	311
Ep	326
EAs	om
LuC	91
LuS	86
MEN	om
MES	509
Mor	om
PrN	441
PrS	472
RAm	670
RUS	446
RfE	om
UBr	om
BCh	70
Hat	941
HES	1172
HEM	402
HSP	om
H&L	319
LWB	137
RSS	808
RLD	952

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1736, 1755.
Rev. Mich. Bruce, 1745, 1781



1 Grace ! 'tis a charming sound,
 Harmonious to the ear;
 Heaven with the echo shall resound,
 And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way
 To save rebellious man;
 And all the steps that grace display,
 Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wandering feet
 To tread the heavenly road;
 And new supplies each hour I meet,
 While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown
 Through everlasting days;
 It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
 And well deserves the praise.

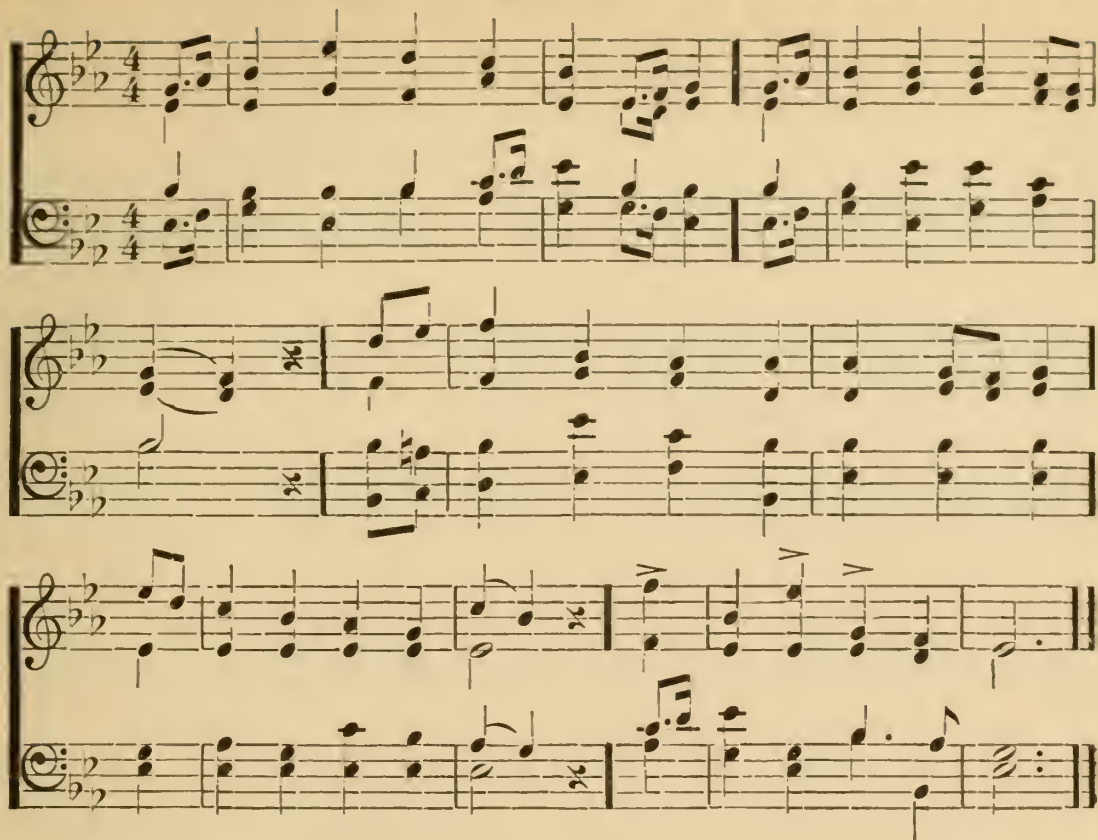
BpC 436
 BpN 93
 BpS 477
 CoA 317
 CoC 253
 CoR 335
 CoS 1014
 Dis 102
 Ep 376
 EAs 207
 LuC 102
 LuS 94
 MEN 321
 MES 136
 Mor 1351
 PrN 544
 PrS 161
 RAm 533
 RUS 398
 RfE 327
 UBr 744

BCh 290
 Hat 703
 HES 604
 HEM 352
 HSP om
 H&L om
 LWB 321
 RSS 690
 RLD 852

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.

CHRISTMAS. C. M.

From GEO. FRED. HANDEL, 1759.



1 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on:
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

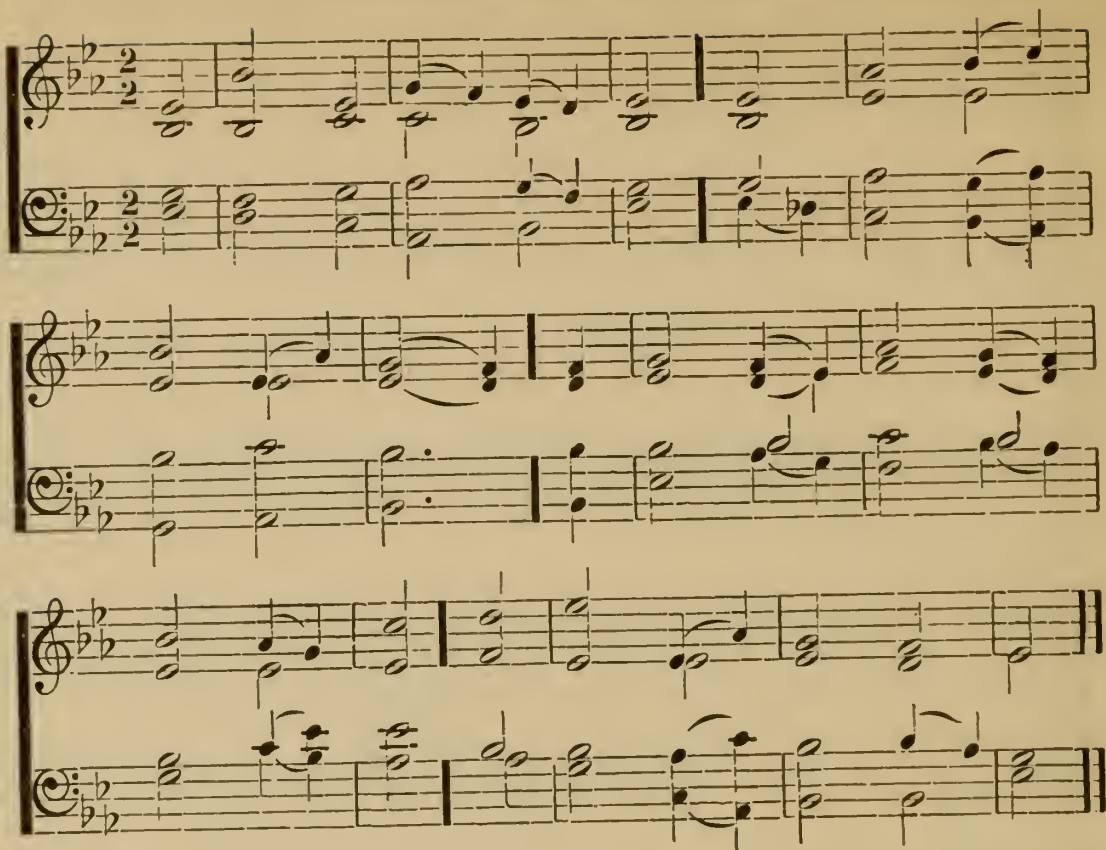
3 'Tis God's all-animating voice,
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast
When victors' wreaths and monarch's gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun:
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

BpC	741
BpN	416
BpS	955
CoA	397
CoC	625
CoR	480
CoS	880
Dis	42
Ep	476
EAS	547
LuC	458
LuS	450
MEN	594
MES	436
Mor	193
PrX	517
PrS	97
RAm	561
RUS	470
RfE	470
UBr	753
BCh	412
Hat	841
HES	648
HEM	431
HSP	om
H&L	380
LWB	334
RSS	539
RLD	705

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.



1 Ye servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all our lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame:
Gird up your loins as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch! 'tis your Lord's command;
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

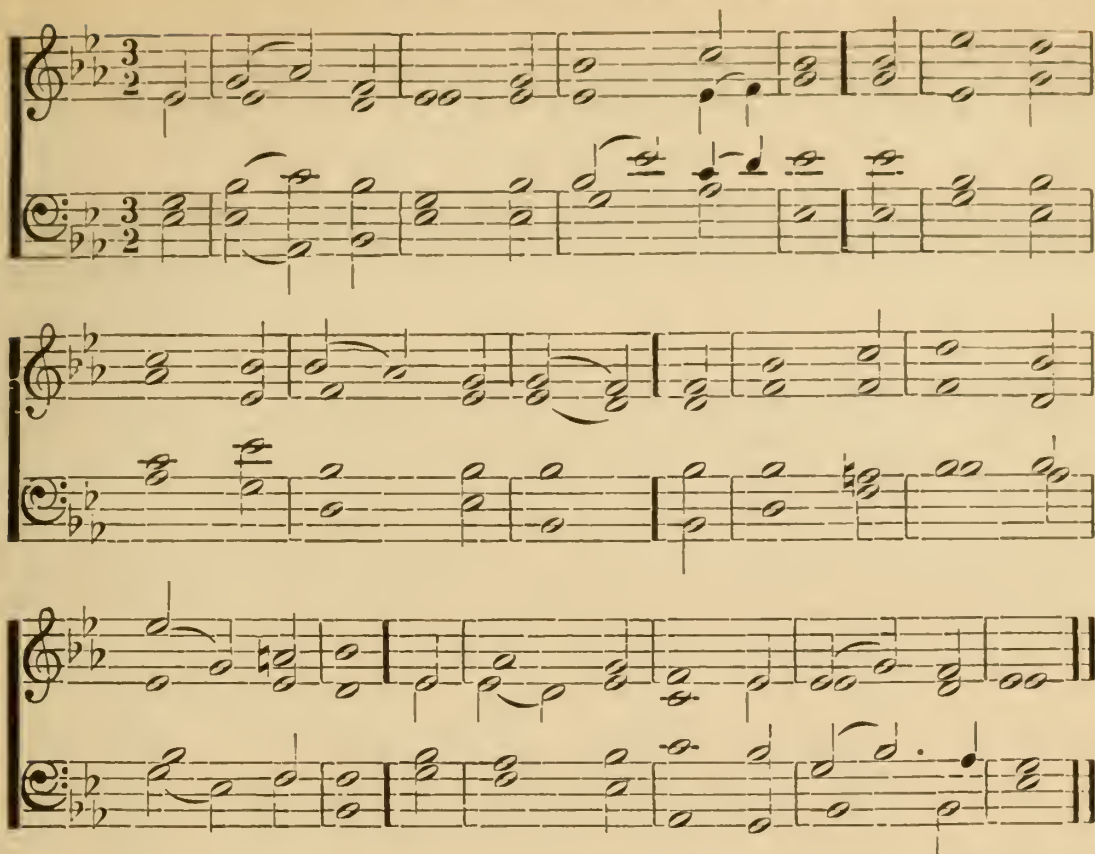
4 Oh, happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

BpC	732
BpN	453
BpS	927
CoA	250
CoC	618
CoR	om
CoS	1060
Dis	107
Ep	171
EAs	644
LuC	465
LuS	449
MEN	om
MES	460
Mor	1314
PrN	275
PrS	om
RAM	664
RUS	554
Rf E	om
UBr	739

BCh	492
Hat	1141
HES	854
HEM	536
HSP	om
H&L	310
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	om

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.

DONCASTER. L. M. Arr. EDWARD MILLER, cir. 1790.



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

2 Oh, 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.

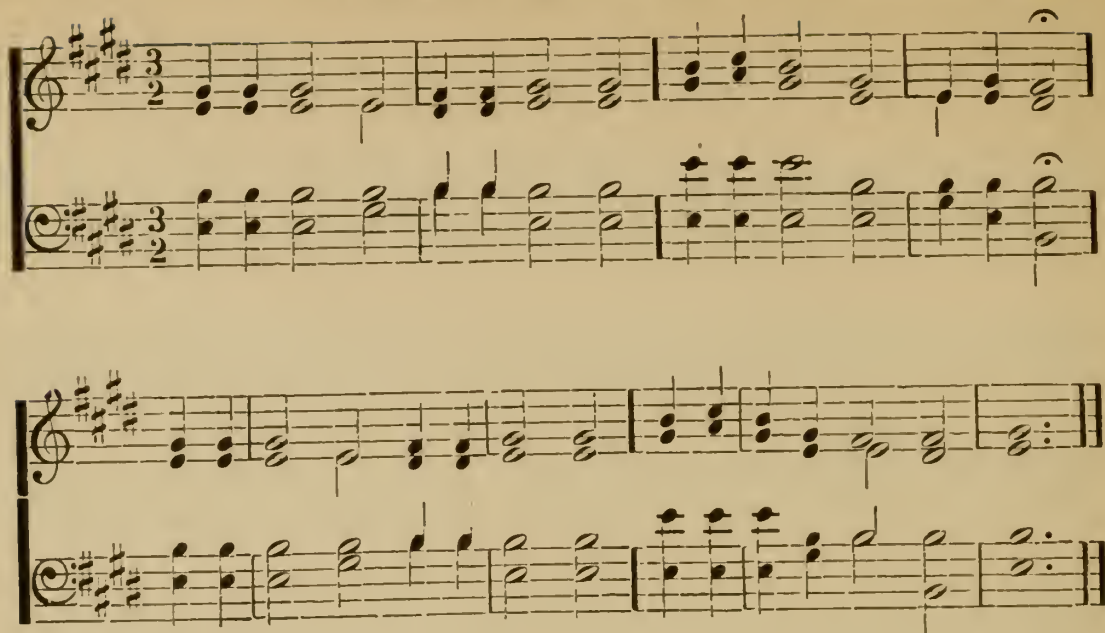
BpC	509
BpN	342
BpS	715
CoA	om
CoC	755
CoR	om
CoS	1065
Dis	615
Ep	235
EAS	439
LuC	324
LuS	211
MEN	447
MES	773
Mor	390
PrN	210
PrS	354
RAM	om
RUS	509
RfE	205
UBr	937

BCh	362
Hat	1157
HES	872
HEM	566
HSP	765
H&L	446
LWB	258
RSS	857
RLD	om

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755.

DORRNANCE. 8s & 7s.

I. P. WOODBURY, 11858.



1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life, and health, and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I'll rest, forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood:
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

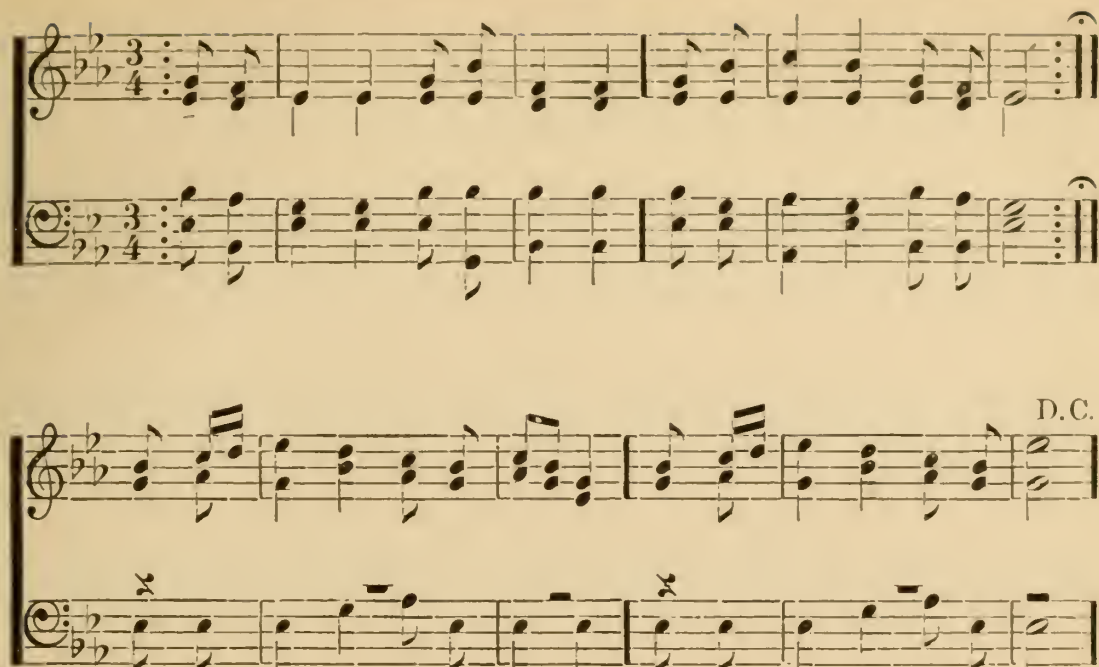
3 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before His cross to lie;
While I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid eye.

4 Here it is I find my heaven,
While upon the cross I gaze;
Love I much? I've much forgiven;
I'm a miracle of grace.

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

BpC	257
BpN	353
BpS	487
CoA	104
CoC	536
CoR	533
CoS	295
Dis	501
Ep	84
EAs	319
LuC	om
LuS	394
MEN	730
MES	370
Mor	252
PrN	688
PrS	353
RAm	243
RUS	237
RfE	83
UBr	980
BCh	367
Hat	646
HES	om
HEM	581
HSP	831
H&L	442
LWB	200
RSS	869
RLD	1026

James Allen, 1757.
Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770.



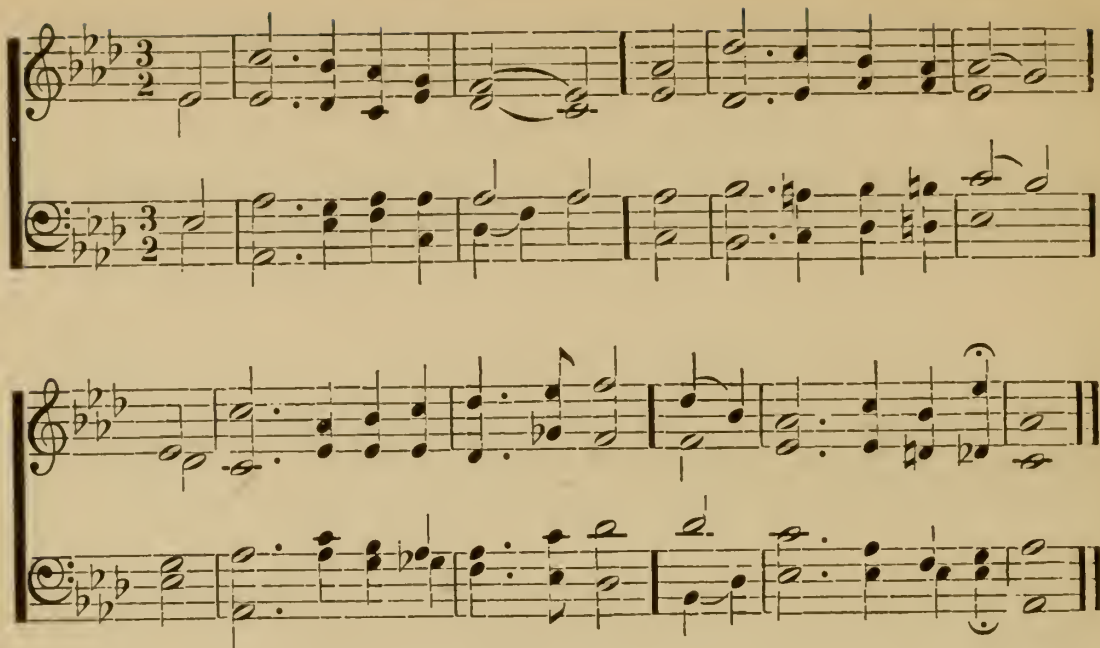
1 Come, Thou fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the Mount—I'm fixed upon it!—
Mount of God's redeeming love.

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 Oh, 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; oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

BpC	649
BpN	177
BpS	849
CoA	394
CoC	507
CoR	357
CoS	648
Dis	om
Ep	385
EAS	426
LuC	30
LuS	16
MEN	726
MES	485
Mor	961
PrN	94
PrS	117
RAM	176
RU'S	681
RfE	om
UBr	617

BCh	371
Hat	710
HES	536
HEM	350
HSP	850
H&L	315
LWB	om
RSS	818
RLD	1029



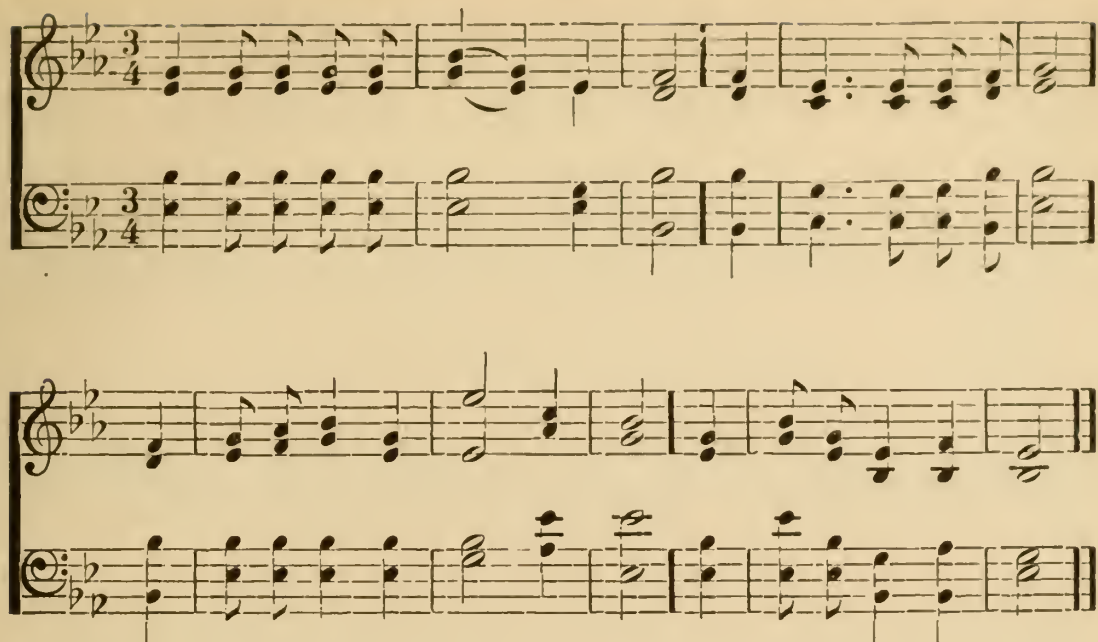
- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, come,
Let Thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness of our minds,
And open all our eyes.
- 2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The secret love of God.
- 4 Show us that loving Man,
That rules the courts of bliss,
The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,
The eternal Prince of Peace.
- 5 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new-create the whole.
- 6 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and Thee.

BpC	373
BpN	206
BpS	538
CoA	189
CoC	234
CoR	147
CoS	452
Dis	om
Ep	135
EAs	164
LuC	254
LuS	324
MEN	om
MES	149
Mor	1329
PrN	879
PrS	136
RAm	365
RUS	321
RfE	134
UBr	378
BCh	181
Hat	334
HES	352
HEM	275
HSP	611
H&L	266
LWB	243
RSS	361
RLD	528

Rev. Joseph Hart, 1759.

ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1838.



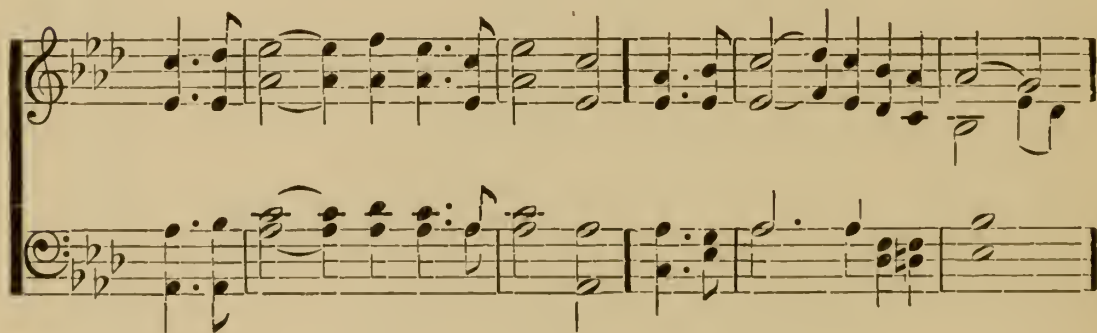
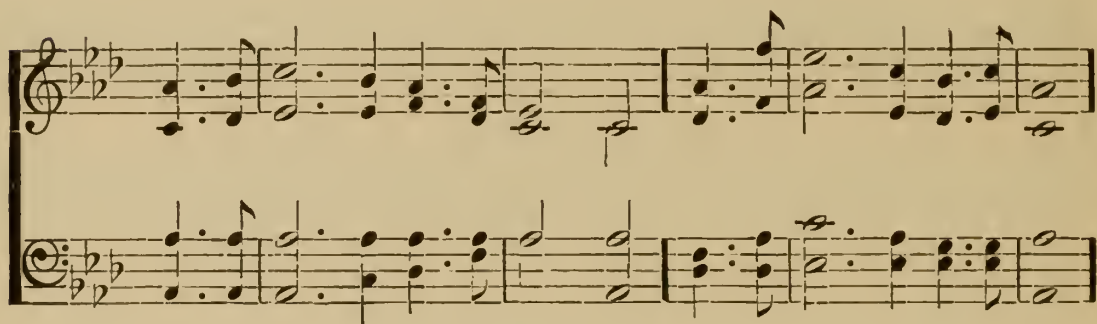
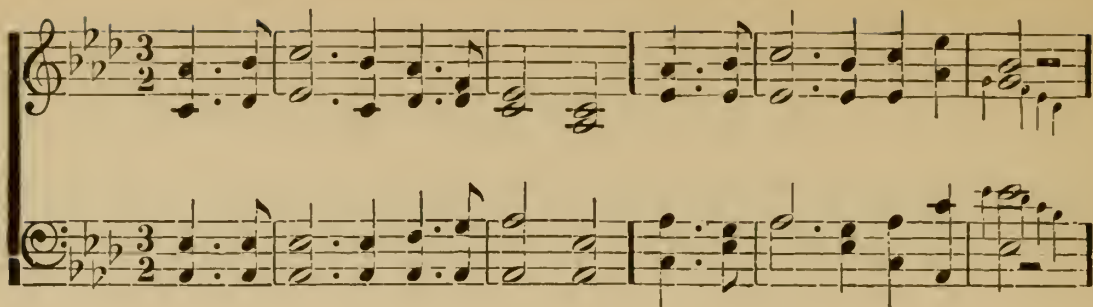
- 1 How oft, alas! this wretched heart
Has wandered from the Lord!
How oft my roving thoughts depart,
Forgetful of His word!
- 2 Yet sovereign mercy calls—"Return!"
Dear Lord, and may I come?
My vile ingratitude I mourn:
Oh, take the wanderer home!
- 3 And canst Thou,—wilt Thou yet forgive,
And bid my crimes remove?
And shall a pardoned rebel live,
To speak Thy wondrous love?
- 4 Almighty grace, Thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and bliss restore
So vile a heart as mine.
- 5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
Oh, keep me at Thy sacred feet,
And let me rove no more!

BpC	581
BpN	419
BpS	om
CoA	om
CoC	344
CoR	om
CoS	630
Dis	282
Ep	56
EAs	583
LuC	om
LuS	420
MEN	554
MES	om
Mor	om
PrN	404
PrS	210
RAm	om
RUS	156
Rf E	58
UBr	629
BCh	325
Hat	620
HES	690
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	om

Miss Anne Steele, 1760.

AUTUMN. 8s & 7s. Double.

Spanish Melody.

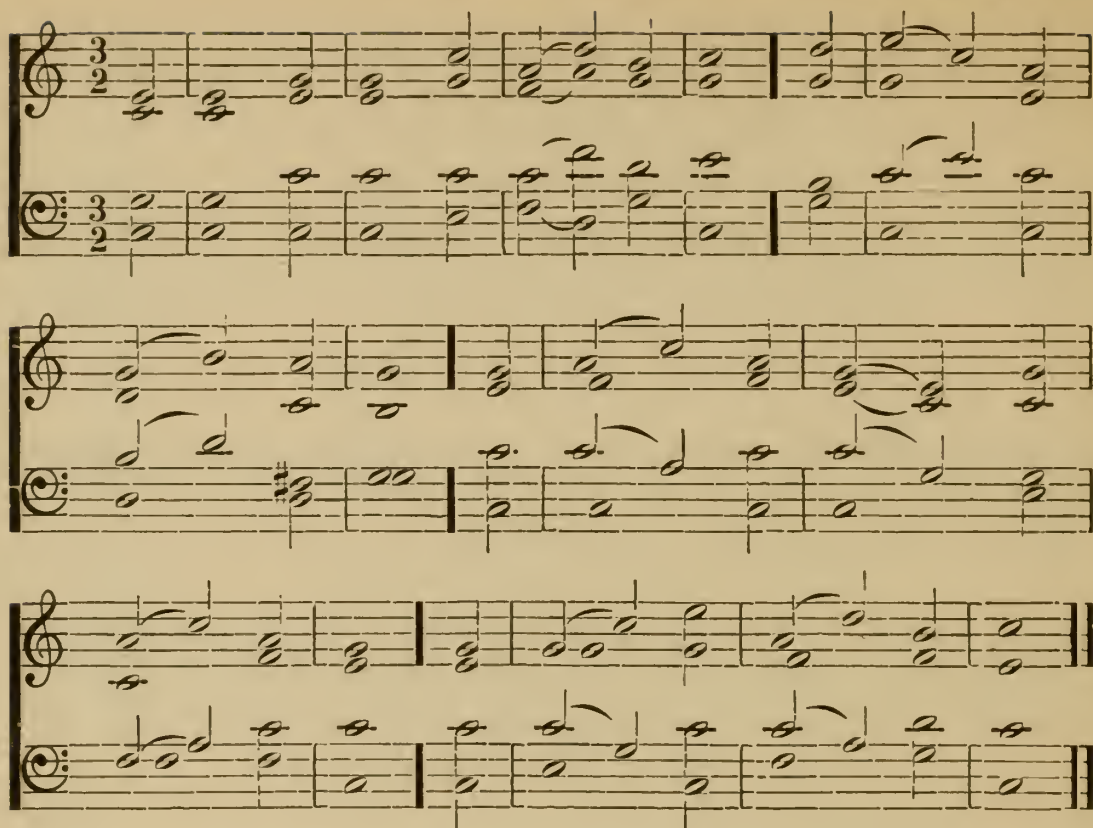


8s & 7s. Double.

- 1 Hail, Thou once despisèd Jesus!
 Hail, Thou Galilean King!
 Thou didst suffer to release us,
 Thou didst free salvation bring.
 Hail, Thou agonizing Saviour,
 Bearer of our sin and shame!
 By Thy merits we find favour;
 Life is given through Thy name.
- 2 Paschal Lamb! by God appointed,
 All our sins on Thee were laid:
 By Almighty love anointed,
 Thou hast full atonement made.
 All Thy people are forgiven
 Through the virtue of Thy blood;
 Opened is the gate of heaven;
 Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
- 3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
 There for ever to abide;
 All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
 Seated at Thy Father's side.
 There for sinners Thou art pleading,
 There Thou dost our place prepare;
 Ever for us interceding,
 Till in glory we appear.
- 4 Worship, honour, power, and blessing
 Thou art worthy to receive;
 Loudest praises, without ceasing,
 Meet it is for us to give.
 Help, ye bright angelic spirits;
 Bring your sweetest, noblest lays;
 Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
 Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

BpC	om
BpN	107
BpS	393
CoA	146
CoC	om
CoR	213
CoS	371
Dis	507
Ep	76
EAs	125
LuC	170
LuS	150
MEN	246
MES	103
Mor	955
PrN	172
PrS	82
RAm	331
RUS	308
RfE	98
UBr	355
BCh	122
Hat	434
HES	310
HEM	252
HSP	1307
H&L	149
LWB	om
RSS	282
RLD	422

Rev. John Bakewell, 1757.



- 1 Father of mercies, in Thy word
 What endless glory shines!
 Forever be Thy name adored
 For these celestial lines.

- 2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
 Spreads heavenly peace around;
 And life and everlasting joys
 Attend the blissful sound.

- 3 Oh may these heavenly pages be
 My ever dear delight;
 And still new beauties may I see,
 And still increasing light.

- 4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
 Be 'Thou forever near;
 Teach me to love Thy sacred word,
 And view my Saviour there.

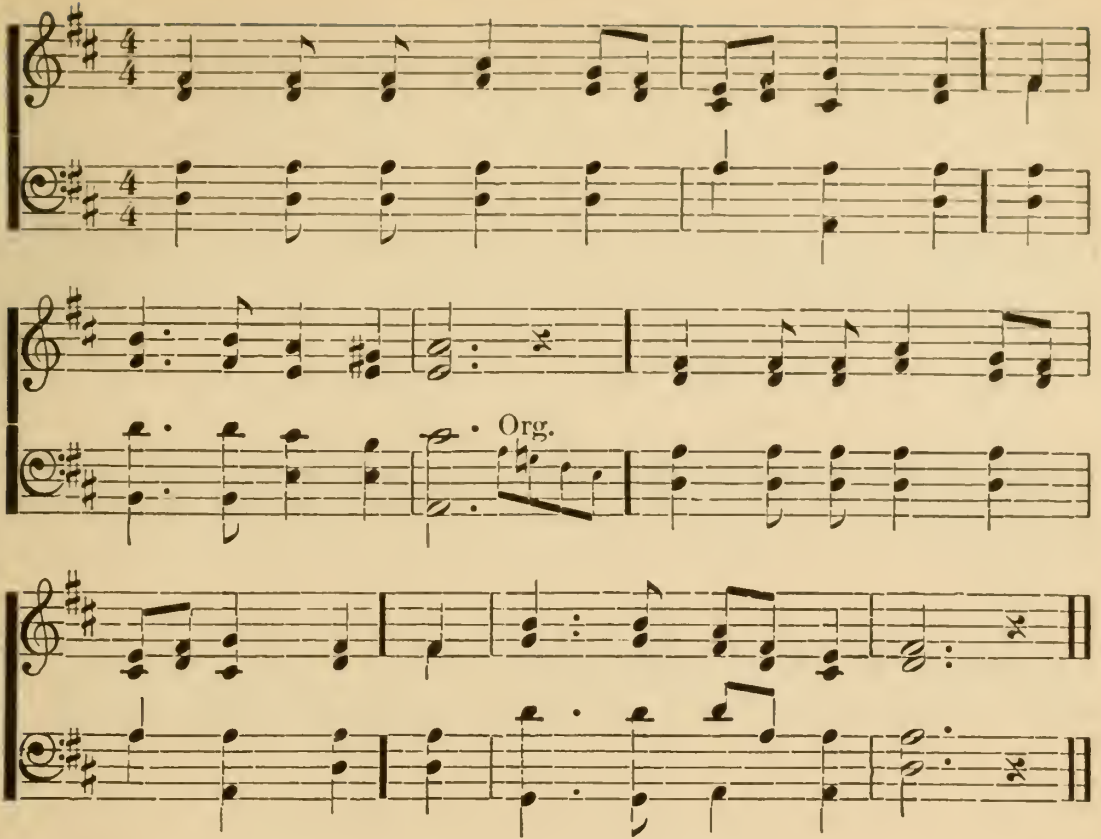
BpC 402
 BpN 804
 BpS 1156
 CoA om
 CoC 98
 CoR om
 CoS 485
 Dis om
 Ep 362
 EAs 176
 LuC 310
 LuS 249
 MEN 299
 MES 630
 Mor 182
 PrN 531
 PrS 149
 RAM 83
 RUS om
 Rf E 302
 UBr 150

BCh 203
 Hat 358
 HES 396
 HEM om
 HSP 350
 H&L 64
 LWB om
 RSS 172
 RLD 239

Miss Anne Steele, 1760.

NAOMI. C. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1836.



1 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise:

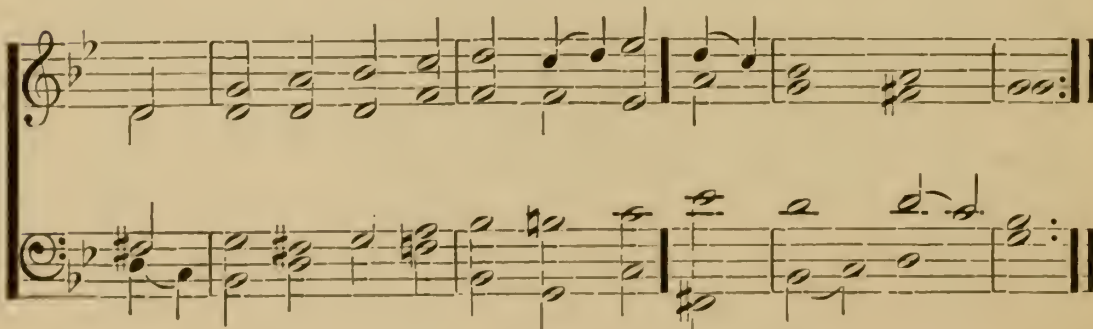
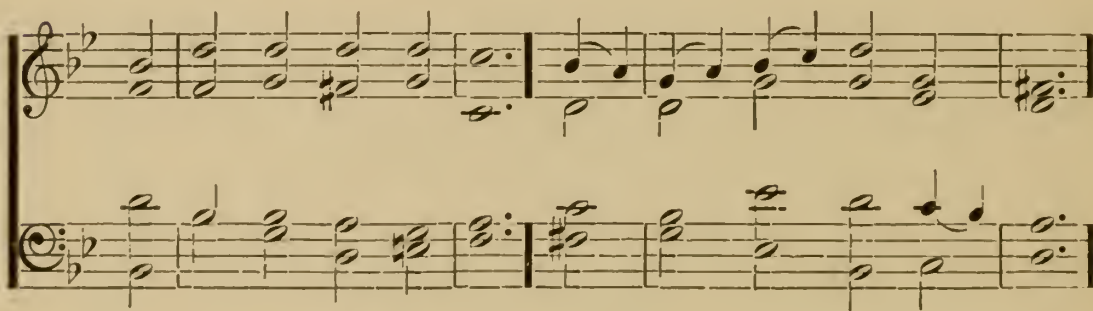
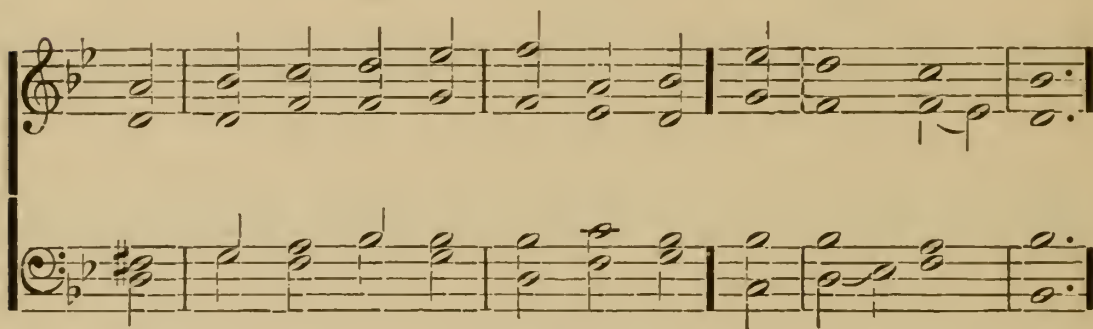
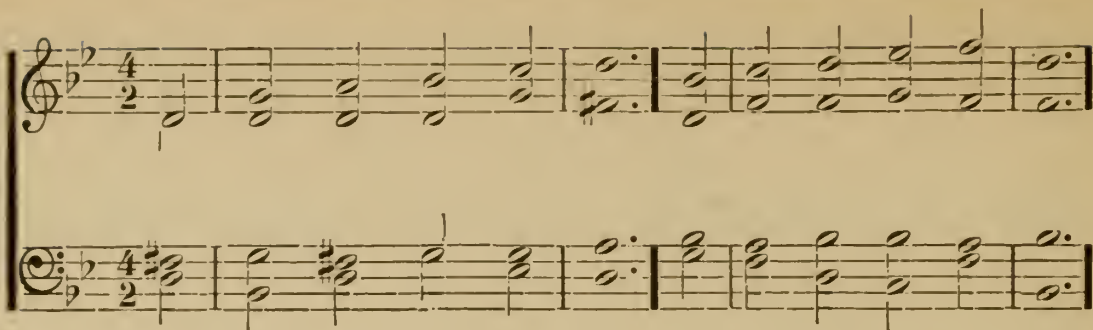
2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine
And crown my journey's end.

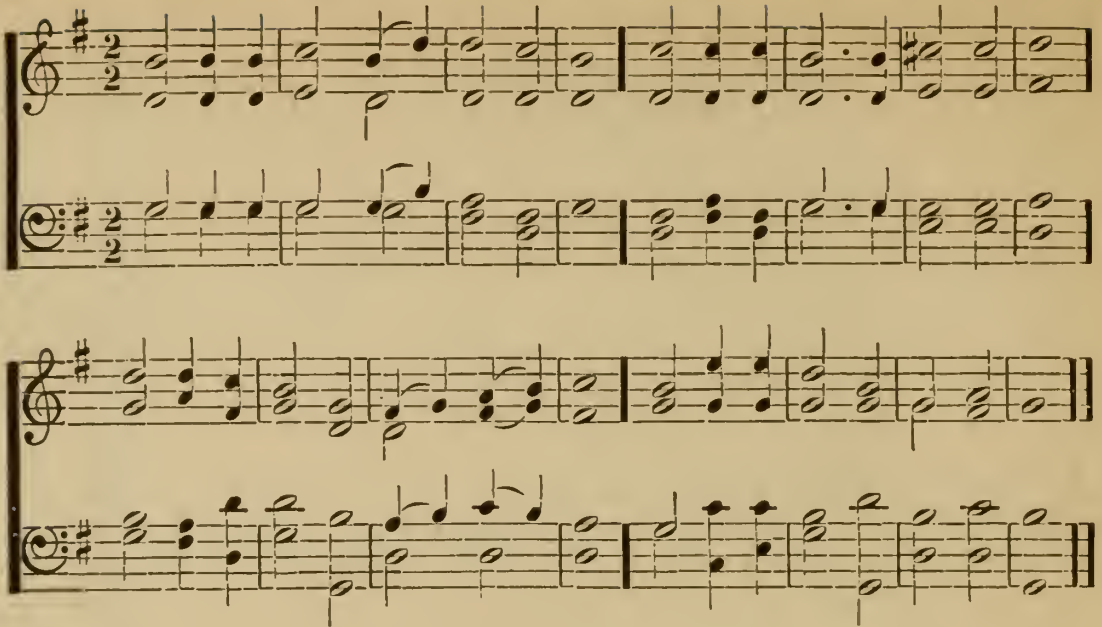
BpC	643
BpN	374
BpS	997
CoA	433
CoC	592
CoR	424
CoS	926
Dis	339
Ep	440
EAs	500
LuC	395
LuS	344
MEN	610
MES	om
Mor	120
PrN	423
PrS	316
RAm	674
RUS	404
RfE	417
UBr	841

BCb	451
Hat	1026
HES	761
HEM	463
HSP	395
H&L	387
LWB	372
RSS	649
RLD	818

Miss Anne Steele, 1760.



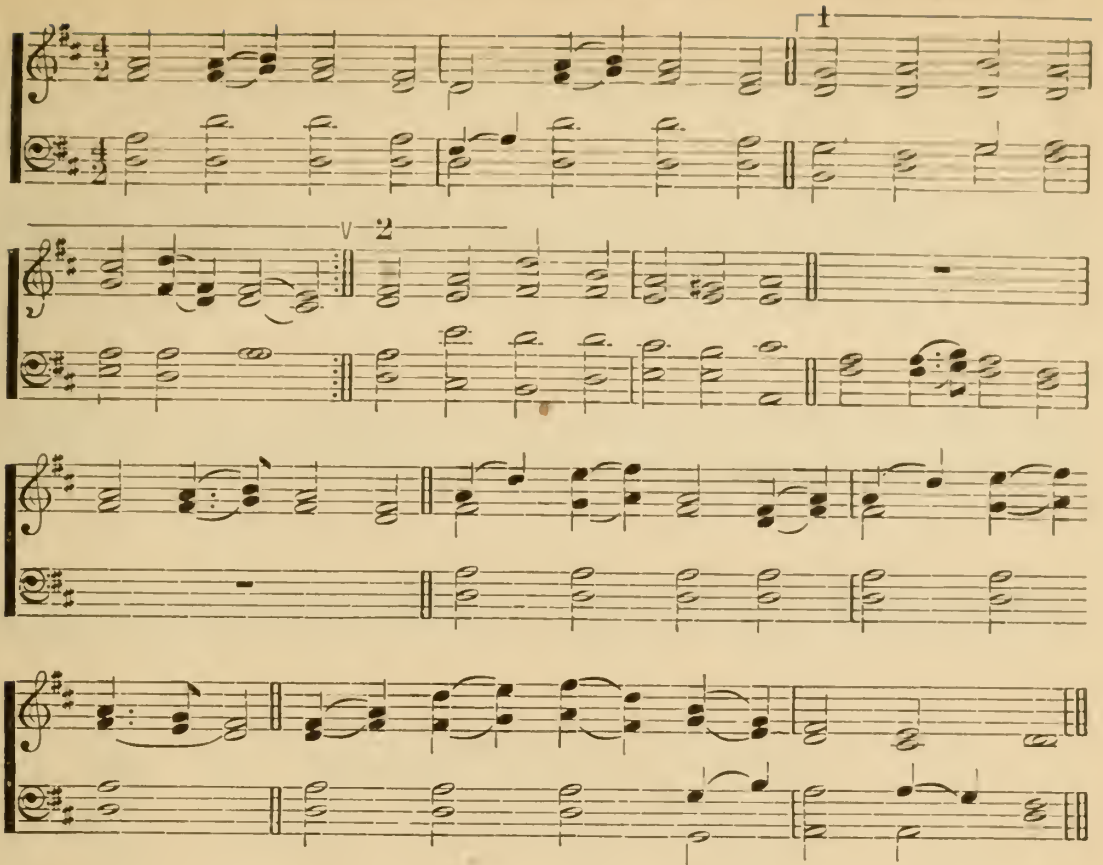
- | | |
|---|----------|
| 1 The God of Abrah'm praise, | BpC 122 |
| Who reigns enthroned above: | BpN om |
| Ancient of everlasting days, | BpS 1292 |
| And God of love: | CoA 11 |
| Jehovah, great I AM! | CoC om |
| By earth and heaven confessed: | CoR om |
| I bow and bless the sacred name, | CoS 116 |
| For ever blest. | Dis om |
| | Ep 141 |
| | EAs om |
| | LuC 381 |
| | LuS om |
| | MEN 1075 |
| | MES 423 |
| 2 The God of Abrah'm praise, | Mor 1192 |
| At whose supreme command | PrN om |
| From earth I rise, and seek the joys | PrS 432 |
| At His right hand: | RAm 107 |
| I all on earth forsake, | RUS om |
| Its wisdom, fame, and power; | RfE 140 |
| And Him my only portion make, | UBr om |
| My shield and tower. | |
| | BCh 9 |
| | Hat 264 |
| | HES 1386 |
| | HEM 714 |
| | HSP 1264 |
| | H&L om |
| 3 He by Himself hath sworn; | LWB 111 |
| I on His oath depend; | RSS 95 |
| I shall on eagles' wings upborne | RLD 153 |
| To heaven ascend: | |
| I shall behold His face, | |
| I shall His power adore, | |
| And sing the wonders of His grace | |
| For evermore. | |
| 4 There dwells the Lord, our King, | |
| The Lord our righteousness: | |
| Triumphant o'er the world and sin, | |
| The Prince of Peace, | |
| On Zion's sacred height, | |
| His kingdom still maintains, | |
| And glorious, with His saints in light, | |
| For ever reigns. | |
| 5 The whole triumphant host | |
| Give thanks to God on high: | |
| "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" | |
| They ever cry. | |
| Hail, Abrah'm's God and mine! | |
| (I join the heavenly lays) | |
| All might and majesty are Thine, | |
| And endless praise! | |



- 1 Jesus! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright morning star, bids darkness flee.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 4 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.
- 5 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.
- 6 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And oh may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

BpC	738
BpN	446
BpS	712
CoA	230
CoC	542
CoR	375
CoS	798
Dis	131
Ep	218
EAS	440
LuC	445
LuS	174
MEN	604
MES	472
Mor	377
PrN	602
PrS	356
RAm	559
RUS	188
RfE	207
UBr	om
BCh	164
Hat	764
HES	616
HEM	439
HSP	62
H&L	om
LWB	345
RSS	597
LLD	805

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765.
Rev. Benjamin Francis, 1787.



- 1 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land.
 I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
 Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me till I want no more.

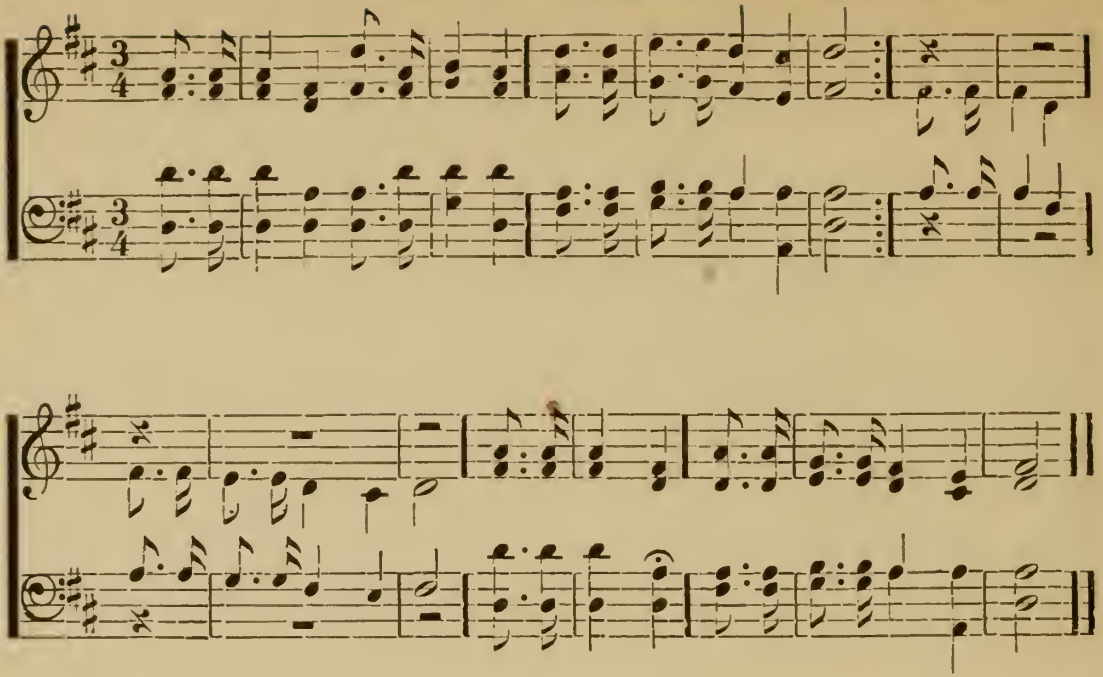
- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do flow:
 Let the fiery cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through;
 Strong deliverer!
 Be Thou still my strength and shield.

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

BpC	971
BpN	99
BpS	1029
CoA	432
CoC	606
CoR	564
CoS	1221
Dis	519
Ep	505
EAs	81
LuC	418
LuS	387
MEN	171
MES	427
Mor	1381
PrN	473
PrS	57
RAM	691
RUS	200
Rf E	321
UBr	807

BCh	464
Hat	913
HES	662
HEM	390
HSP	825
H&L	346
LWB	135
RSS	134
RLD	745

Rev. Peter Williams, 1771.
 Rev. William Williams, 1773.



1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness
 Look, my soul! be still,—and gaze;
 See the promises advancing
 To a glorious day of grace:
 Blessèd jubilee!
 Let Thy glorious morning dawn.

2 Let the dark, benighted pagan,
 Let the rude barbarian see
 That divine and glorious conquest,
 Once obtained on Calvary:
 Let the gospel
 Loud resound, from pole to pole!

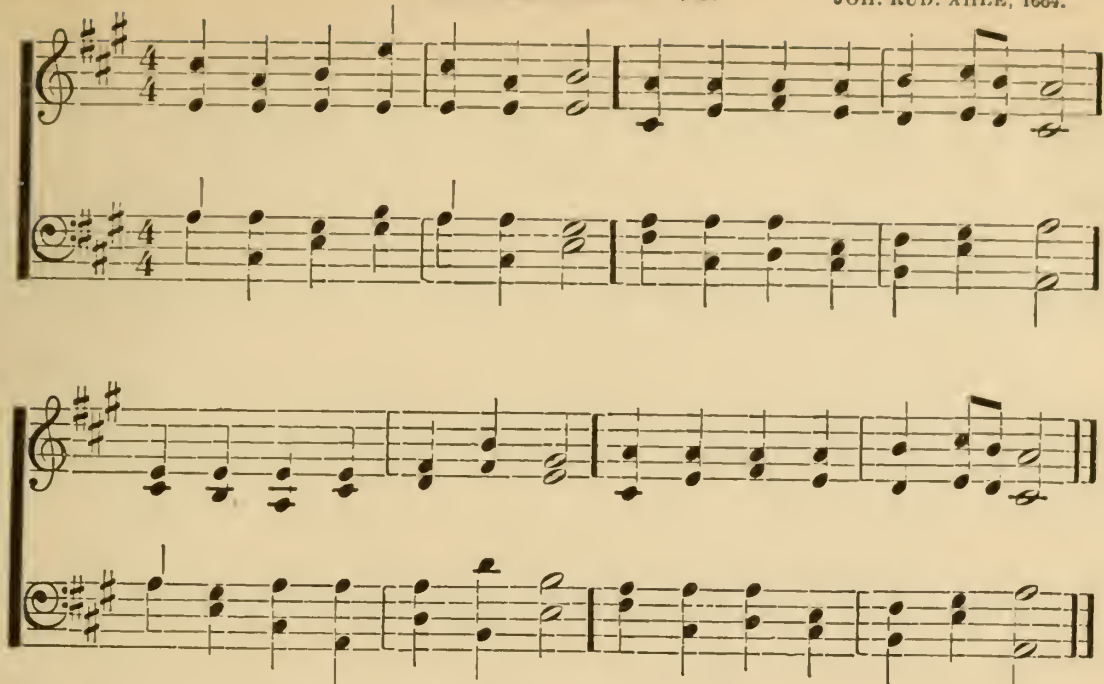
3 Kingdoms wide that sit in darkness—
 Grant them, Lord, the glorious light;
 Now from eastern coast to western
 May the morning chase the night;
 Let redemption,
 Freely purchased, win the day.

4 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel!
 Win and conquer,—never cease;
 May Thy lasting, wide dominions
 Multiply and still increase:
 Sway Thy scepter,
 Saviour! all the world around.

BpC	903
BpN	607
BpS	1220
CoA	281
CoC	876
CoR	om
CoS	1127
Dis	530
Ep	288
EAs	om
LuC	296
LuS	om
MEN	940
MES	621
Mor	1404
PrN	650
PrS	597
RAM	820
RUS	140
RfE	om
UBr	1052
BCh	580
Hat	1247
HES	1081
HEM	640
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	901
RLD	1069

NUREMBURG. 7s.

JOH. RUD. AHLE, 1664.

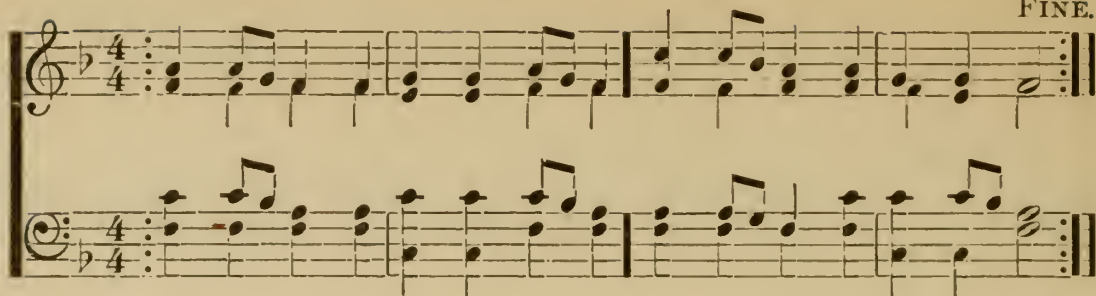


- 1 Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days!
Bounteous source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ!
- 2 For the blessings of the field,
For the stores the gardens yield,
For the vine's exalted juice,
For the generous olive's use;
- 3 Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain:
Clouds that drop their fattening dews;
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;
- 4 All that Spring, with bounteous hand,
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her overflowing stores;
- 5 These, great God, to Thee we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And, for these, our souls shall raise
Grateful vows, and solemn praise.

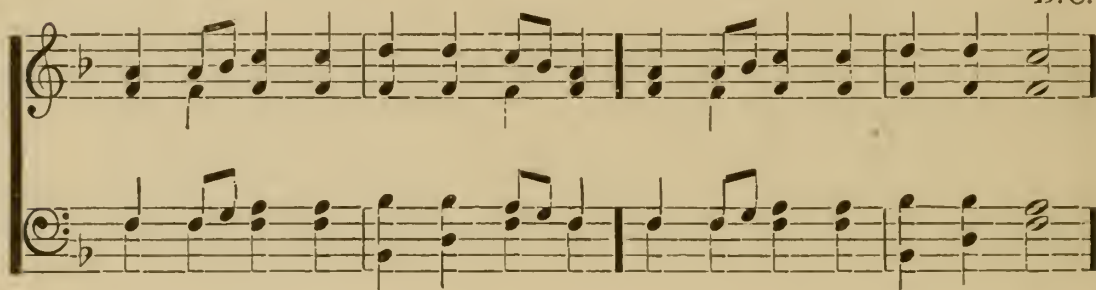
BpC	946
BpN	688
BpS	249
CoA	583
CoC	928
CoR	651
CoS	1142
Dis	125
Ep	302
EAs	779
LuC	501
LuS	549
MEN	1084
MES	om
Mor	43
PrN	829
PrS	om
RAm	896
RUS	617
RfE	230
UBr	1223
BCh	549
Hat	1291
HES	1154
HEM	731
HSP	om
H&L	531
LWB	130
RSS	1050
RLD	1151

Mrs. Anna Laetitia Barbauld, 1772.

FINE.



D.C.



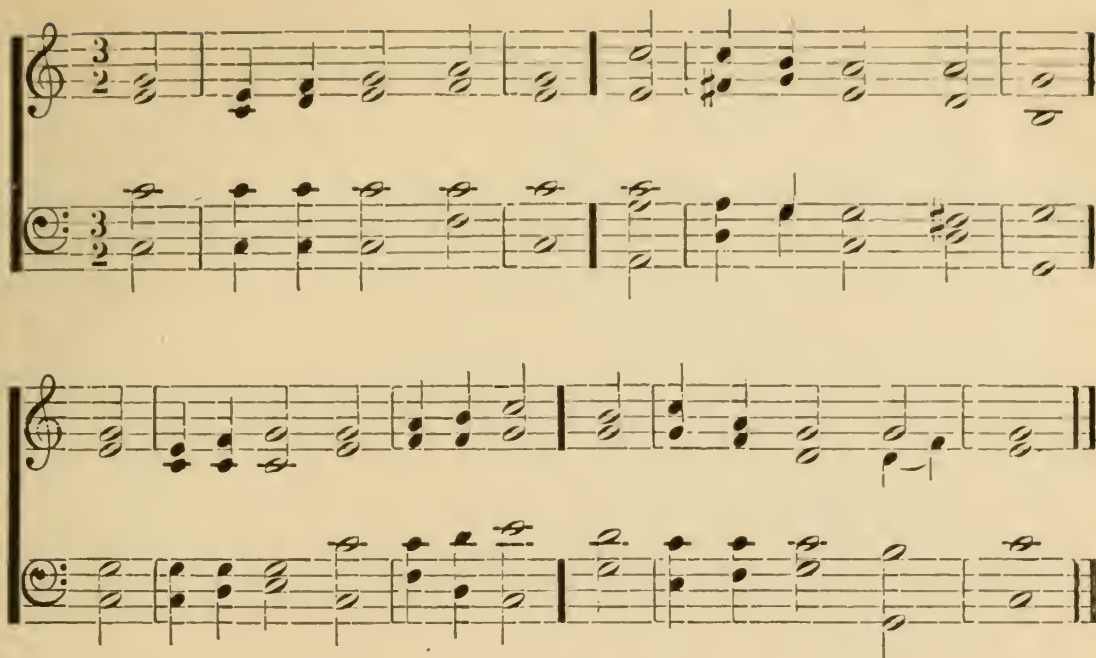
- 1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
 Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
 Let us each, Thy love possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming grace:
 O refresh us,
 Travelling through this wilderness.

- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of Thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound;
 May Thy presence
 With us evermore be found.

- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given,
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Reign with Christ in endless day.

BpC	47
BpN	20
BpS	86
CoA	549
CoC	78
CoR	35
CoS	86
Dis	521
Ep	165
EAs	38
LuC	58
LuS	594
MEN	52
MES	om
Mor	1395
PrN	86
PrS	486
RAm	73
RUS	680
RfE	541
UBr	141

BCh	240
Hat	84
HES	963
HEM	19
IISP	829
IIL	om
LWB	496
RSS	136
RLD	206



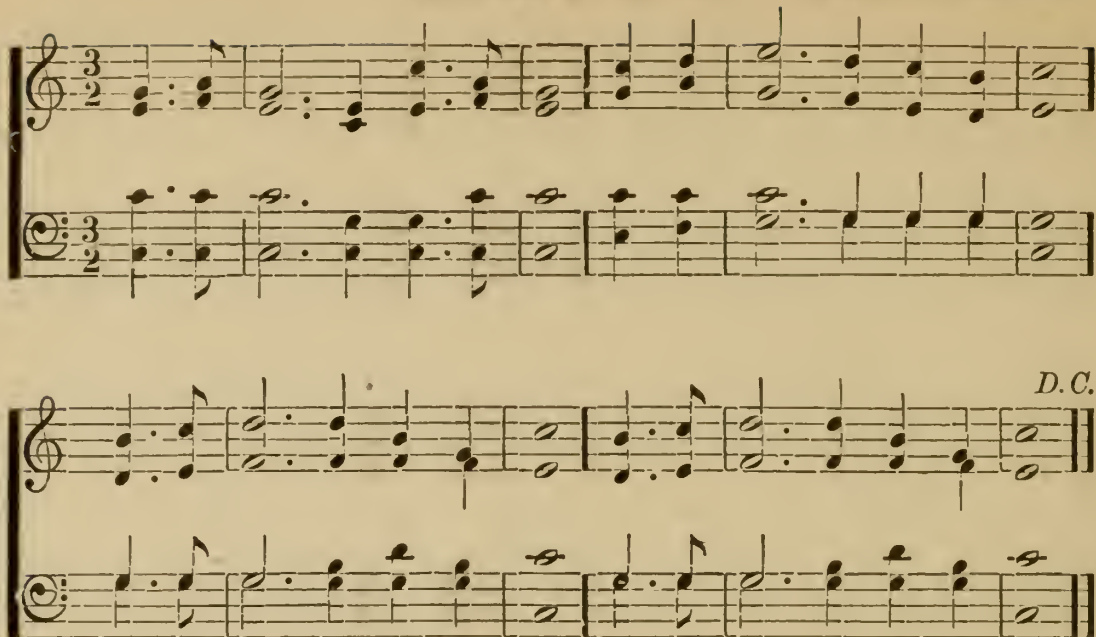
- 1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And 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 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.
- 6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

BpC	755
BpN	463
BpS	779
CoA	301
CoC	661
CoR	497
CoS	857
Dis	408
Ep	315
EAs	632
LuC	om
LuS	434
MEN	797
MES	716
Mor	1335
PrN	597
PrS	298
RAm	770
RUS	360
RfE	160
UBr	992
BCh	402
Hat	1177
HES	925
HEM	597
HSP	544
H&L	om
LWB	421
RSS	824
RLD	941

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782.

75
TOPLADY. S. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830.



1 Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side that flowed,
Be of sin the double cure—
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labor 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!

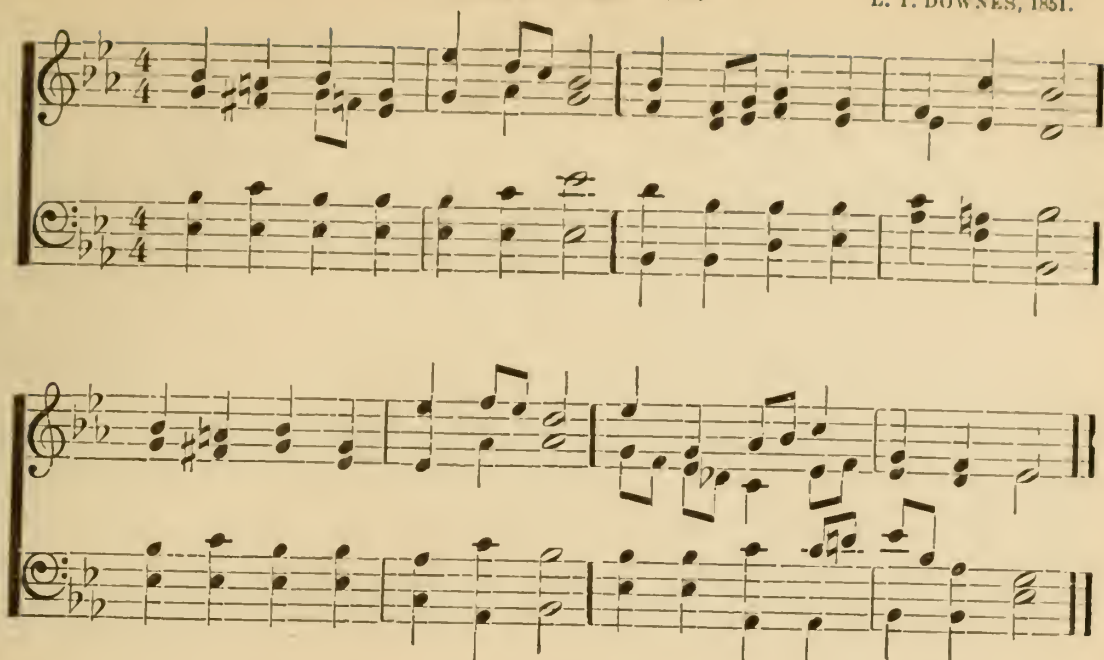
4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

BpC	258
BpN	496
BpS	692
CoA	350
CoC	552
CoR	298
CoS	721
Dis	474
Ep	391
EAS	281
LuC	367
LuS	310
MEN	415
MES	88
Mor	1280
PrN	304
PrS	47
RAM	406
RUS	208
RfE	380
UBr	515
BCh	140
Hat	697
HES	499
HEM	332
HSP	1124
H&L	169
LWB	195
RSS	874
RLD	962

Rev. Augustus Toplady, 1776.

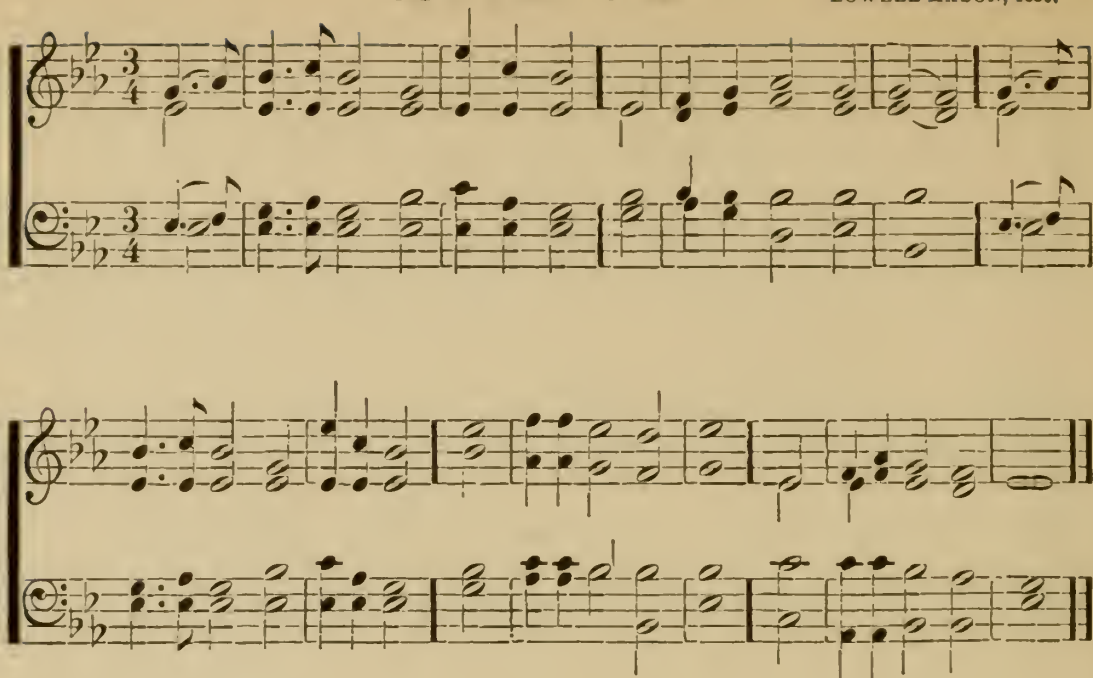
SOLITUDE. 7s.

L. T. DOWNES, 1851.



- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Hark, my soul! it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour—hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee:
“Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?” | BpC 530
BpN 335
BpS 728
CoA 336
CoC 577
CoR 344
CoS 709 |
| 2 “I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound:
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light. | Dis om
Ep 521
EAs om
LuC om
LuS 451 |
| 3 “Can a woman’s tender care
Cease toward the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee. | MEN 552
MES 366
Mor 59
PrN 288
PrS 42
RAm 718
RUS 541 |
| 4 “Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath—
Free and faithful—strong as death. | RfE 424
UBr 576
BCh 159
Hat 790
HES 881
HEM 498
HSP 1425
H&L 275
LWB om
RSS 836
RLD 1007 |
| 5 “Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be!
Say, poor sinner! lovest thou me?” | |
| 6 Lord! it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee, and adore;—
Oh for grace to love Thee more. | |

William Cowper, 1763.



1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
 Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there have I, as vile as he,
 Washed 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.

BpC	414
BpN	231
BpS	473
CoA	103
CoC	264
CoR	190
CoS	300
Dis	623
Ep	383
EAs	192
LuC	159
LuS	136
MEN	319
MES	86
Mor	92
PrN	136
PrS	165
RAM	410
RUS	210
RfE	331
UBr	411
BCh	279
Hat	450
HES	501
HEM	334
HSP	652
H&L	286
LWB	198
RSS	398
RLD	568

BALERMA. C. M.

Spanish Melody.



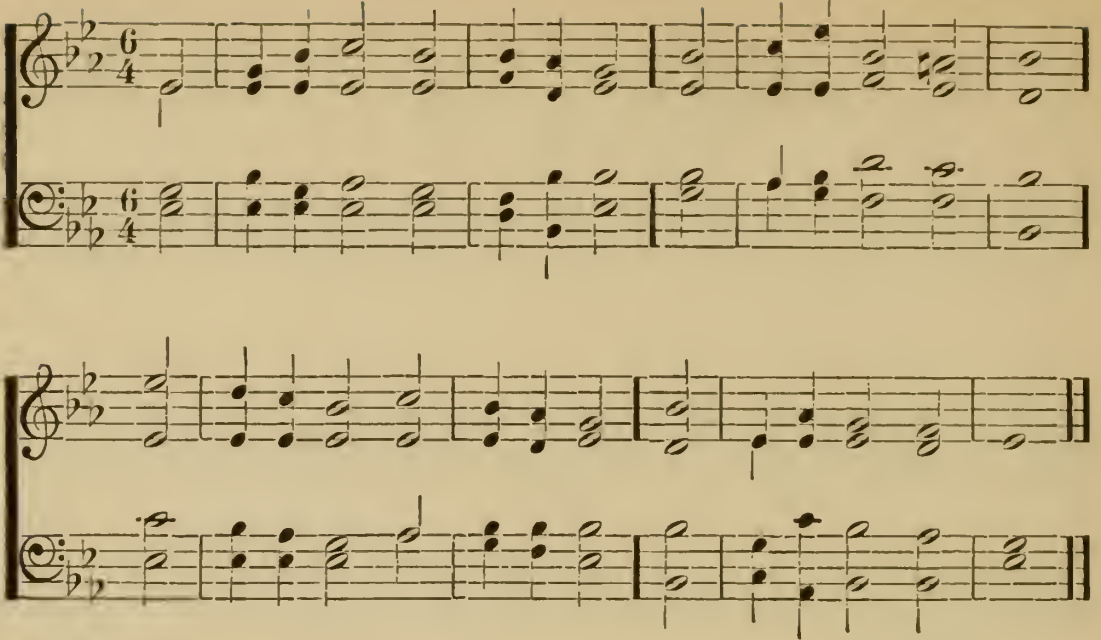
- 1 Oh for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,—
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 Where is the blessedness I knew,
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and His word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast:
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.
- 6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

BpC	592
BpN	375
BpS	942
CoA	476
CoC	449
CoR	om
CoS	627
Dis	347
Ep	435
EAs	582
LuC	396
LuS	392
MEN	549
MES	341
Mor	om
PrN	426
PrS	317
RAm	597
RUS	157
RfE	459
UBr	625
BCh	418
Hat	945
HES	684
HEM	487
HSP	490
H&L	389
LWB	357
RSS	493
RLD	667

William Cowper, 1772.

DOWN'S. C. M.

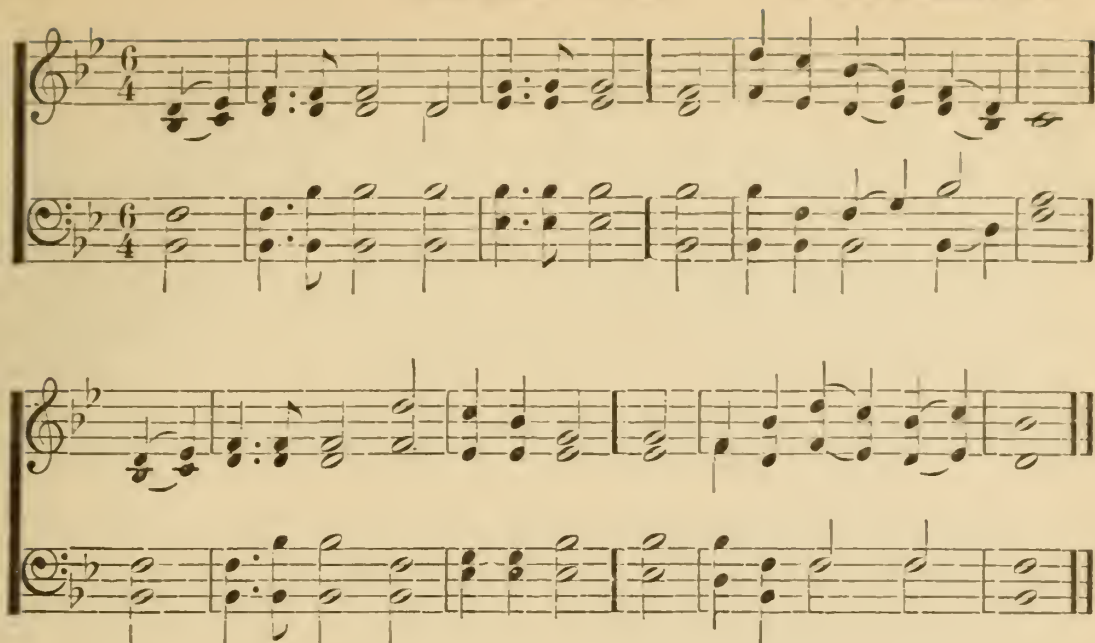
LOWELL MASON, 1832.



- 1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.
- 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 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

BpC	160
BpN	81
BpS	193
CoA	454
CoC	153
CoR	111
CoS	236
Dis	36
Ep	502
EAS	69
LuC	82
LuS	76
MEN	161
MES	16
Mor	89
PrN	369
PrS	26
RAm	131
RUS	47
RfE	317
UBr	848
BCh	57
Hat	1043
HES	116
HEM	466
HSP	643
H&L	91
LWB	om
RSS	209
RLD	280

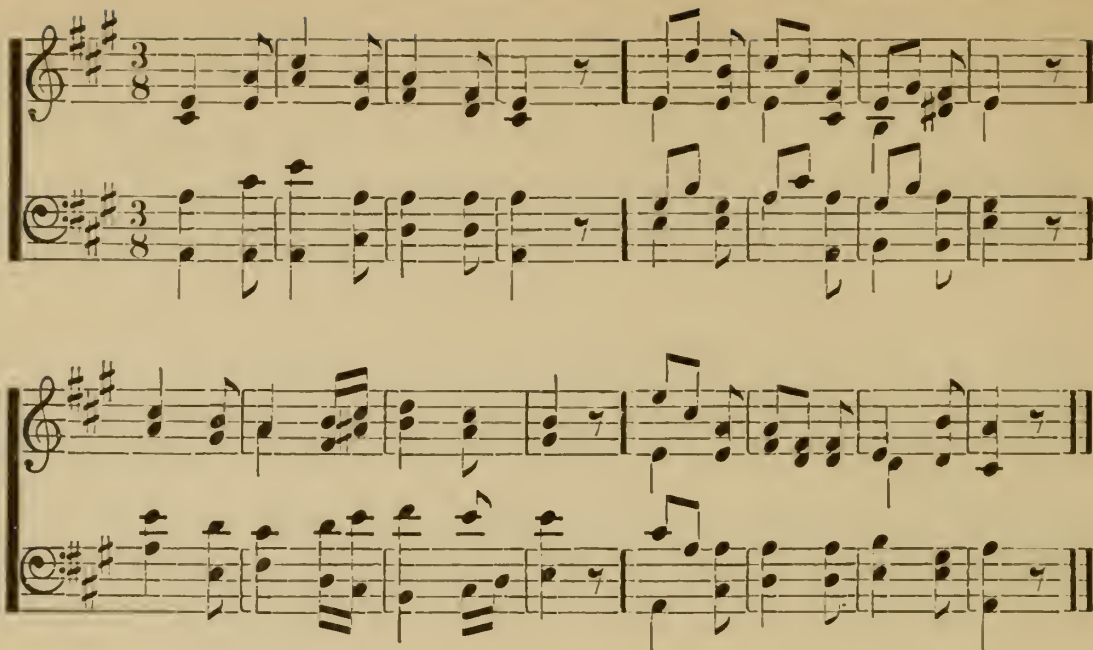
William Cowper, 1774.



- 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 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed;
By war without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell him Thou hast died.
- 5 O wondrous love! to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead Thy gracious name.
- 6 Poor tempest-tossèd soul, be still,
My promised grace receive ;"
'Tis Jesus speaks;—I must, I will,
I can, I do believe.

BpC	579
BpN	290
BpS	663
CoA	355
CoC	687
CoR	404
CoS	om
Dis	354
Ep	399
EAs	264
LuC	364
LuS	330
MEN	om
MES	327
Mor	164
PrN	64
PrS	379
RAm	673
RUS	732
RfE	363
UBr	482
BCh	392
Hat	622
HES	455
HEM	320
HSP	om
H&L	337
LWB	261
RSS	515
RLD	104

Rev. John Newton, 1779.

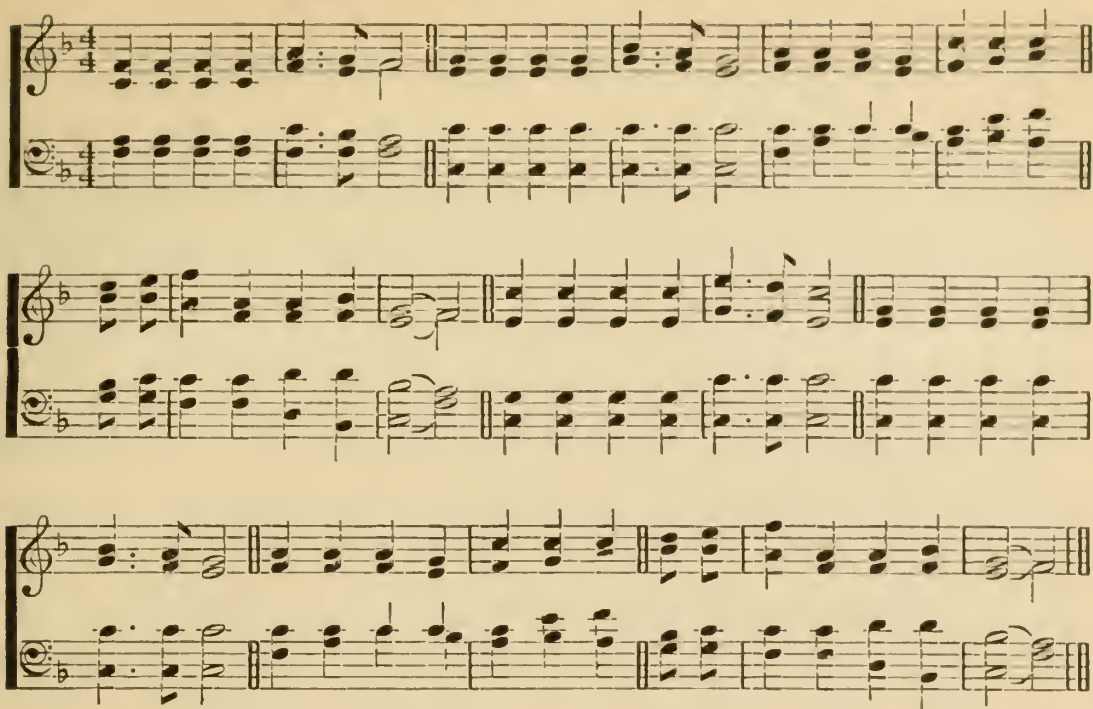


- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare;
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay. | BpC 621
BpN 403
BpS 6
CoA 472
CoC 701
CoR 396
CoS om
Dis om
Ep 401
EAS 431
LuC 29
LuS om
MEN 718
MES 312
Mor 72
PrN 60
PrS 470
RAM 39
RUS om
RfE 383
UBr 804 |
| 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. | BCh 390
Hat 916
HES 979
HEM 24
HSP om
H&L 332
LWB om
RSS 61
RLD 108 |
| 3 With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt. | |
| 4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign. | |
| 5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end. | |
| 6 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, 1779.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1770.



1 While with ceaseless course the sun
 Hasted through the former year,
 Many souls their race have run,
 Never more to meet us here:
 Fixed in an eternal state,
 They have done with all below;
 We a little longer wait,
 But how little, none can know.

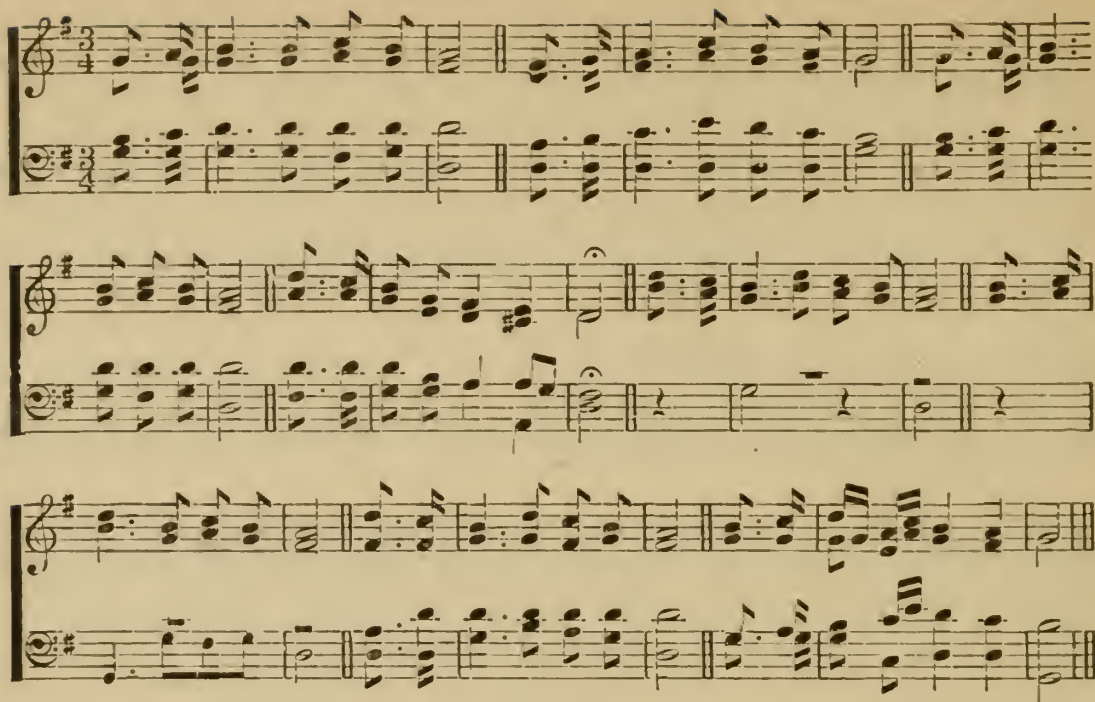
BpC 961
 BpN 702
 BpS 1294
 CoA 600
 CoC 916
 CoR 640
 CoS 1248
 Dis om
 Ep 31
 EAs 785
 LuC 139
 LuS 544
 MEN 956
 MES 658
 Mor 1073
 PrN 807
 PrS 508
 RAM 882
 RUS om
 RfE 32
 UBr om

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.

BCh 558
 Hat 1333
 HES 1261
 HEM 727
 HSP om
 H&L 541
 LWB 522
 RSS 1048
 RLD 11

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;
 When our life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with Thee above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774.

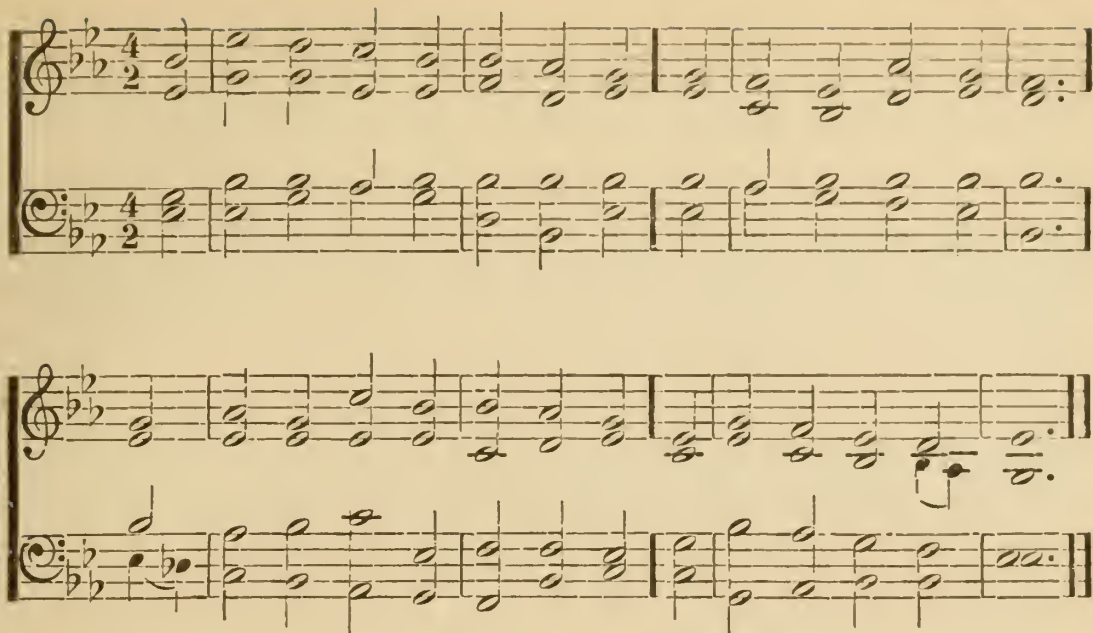


- | | | |
|--------------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 Safely through another week | BpC | 63 |
| God has brought us on our way; | BpN | 36 |
| Let us now a blessing seek, | BpS | 2 |
| Waiting in His courts to-day: | CoA | 537 |
| Day of all the week the best, | CoC | 9 |
| Emblem of eternal rest. | CoR | 3 |
| | CoS | 55 |
| | Dis | 132 |
| | Ep | 350 |
| 2 While we pray for pardoning grace, | EAS | om |
| Through the dear Redeemer's name, | LuC | 37 |
| Show Thy reconciled face; | LuS | 36 |
| Take away our sin and shame: | MEN | 88 |
| From our worldly cares set free, | MES | 233 |
| May we rest this day in Thee. | Mor | 1284 |
| | PrN | 83 |
| | PrS | 460 |
| | RAM | 5 |
| 3 Here we come, Thy name to praise; | RUS | 637 |
| Let us feel Thy presence near; | RfE | 153 |
| May Thy glory meet our eyes, | UBr | 94 |
| While we in Thy house appear: | BCh | 210 |
| Here afford us, Lord, a taste | Iat | 37 |
| Of our everlasting feast. | HES | 953 |
| | HEM | 67 |
| | HSP | 1062 |
| 4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound | H&L | om |
| Conquer sinners, comfort saints; | LWB | 440 |
| Make the fruits of grace abound; | RSS | 13 |
| Bring relief for all complaints: | RLD | 81 |
| Thus let all our Sabbaths prove, | | |
| Till we join the church above. | | |

Rev. John Newton, 1774.

ST. PETER. C. M.

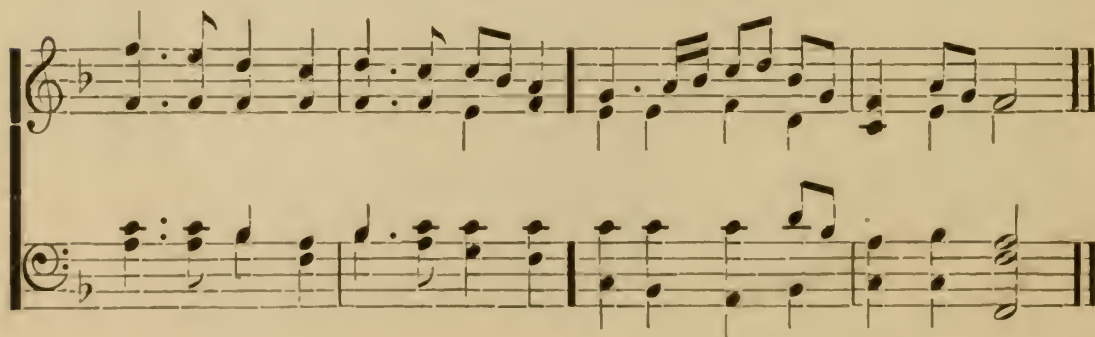
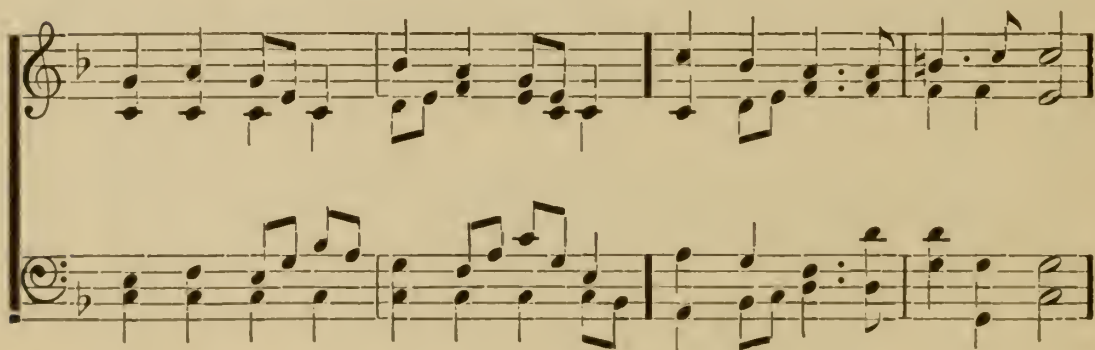
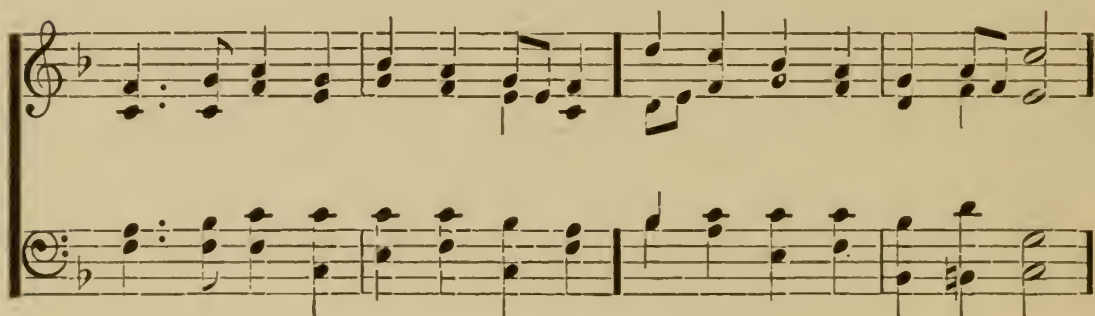
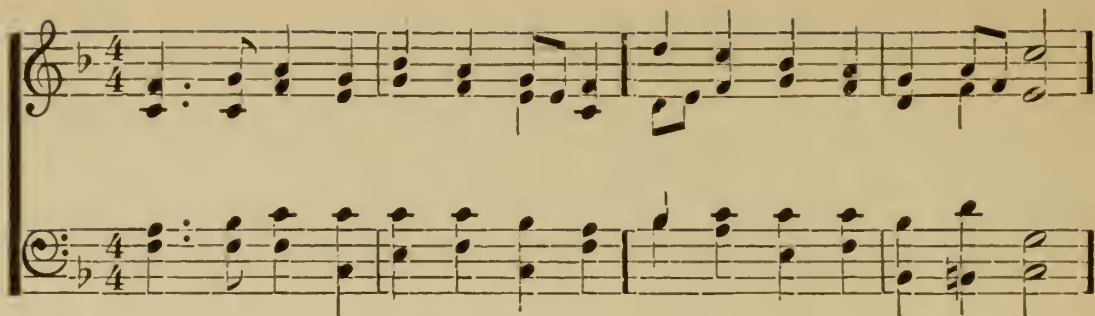
A. R. REINAGLE, 1840.



- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, 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 ev'ry fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

BpC	327
BpN	170
BpS	470
CoA	497
CoC	510
CoR	232
CoS	441
Dis	318
Ep	395
EAS	94
LuC	221
LuS	175
MEN	316
MES	138
Mor	139
PrN	229
PrS	296
RAm	517
RUS	674
Rf E	427
UBr	538
BCh	160
Hat	746
HES	504
HEM	371
HSP	384
H&L	133
LWB	144
RSS	613
RLD	772

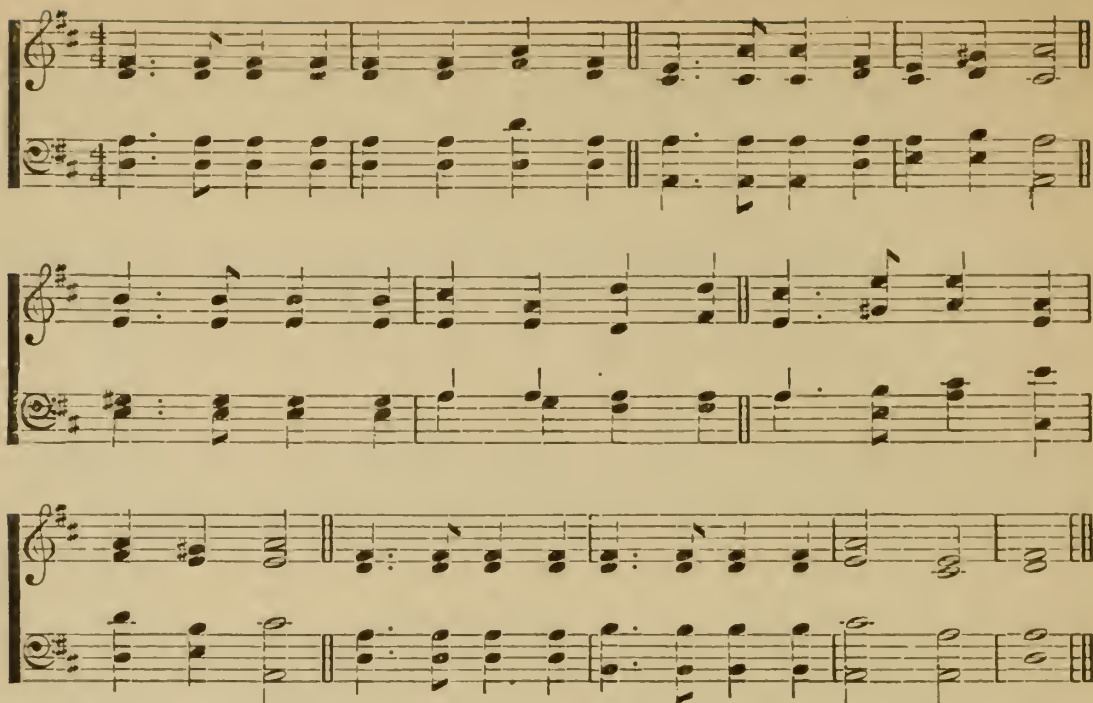
Rev. John Newton 1779.



8s, 7s. Double.

- | | | | |
|---|---------------------------------------|-----|------|
| 1 | Glorious things of thee are spoken, | BpC | 803 |
| | Zion, city of our God! | PpN | 518 |
| | He, whose word cannot be broken, | BpS | 815 |
| | Formed thee for His own abode: | CoA | 200 |
| | On the Rock of Ages founded, | CoC | 723 |
| | What can shake thy sure repose? | CoR | 502 |
| | With salvation's walls surrounded, | CoS | 1023 |
| | Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. | Dis | 504 |
| | | Ep | 190 |
| | | EAs | 615 |
| | | LuC | 266 |
| | | LuS | 193 |
| | | MEN | 776 |
| | | MES | 179 |
| | | Mor | 937 |
| | | PrN | 651 |
| | | PrS | 603 |
| 2 | See! the streams of living waters, | RAm | 692 |
| | Springing from eternal love, | RUS | 443 |
| | Well supply thy sons and daughters, | RfE | 168 |
| | And all fear of want remove: | UBr | 921 |
| | Who can faint while such a river | BCh | 479 |
| | Ever flows their thirst t' assuage? | Hat | 1116 |
| | Grace which, like the Lord the giver, | HES | 831 |
| | Never fails from age to age. | HEM | 603 |
| | | HSP | 1072 |
| | | H&L | 527 |
| | | LWB | 446 |
| | | RSS | 753 |
| | | RLD | 944 |
| 3 | Round each habitation hovering, | | |
| | See the cloud and fire appear, | | |
| | For a glory and a covering, | | |
| | Showing that the Lord is near: | | |
| | Thus deriving from their banner | | |
| | Light by night, and shade by day, | | |
| | Safe they feed upon the manna, | | |
| | Which He gives them when they pray. | | |
| 4 | Saviour, if of Zion's city | | |
| | I through grace a member am, | | |
| | Let the world deride or pity, | | |
| | I will glory in 'Thy name: | | |
| | Fading is the worldling's pleasure, | | |
| | All his boasted pomp and show: | | |
| | Solid joys and lasting treasure | | |
| | None but Zion's children know. | | |

Rev. John Newton, 1779.



- 1 Day of judgment, day of wonders!
 Hark! the trumpet's awful sound,
 Louder than a thousand thunders,
 Shakes the vast creation round:
 How the summons
 Will the sinner's heart confound!
- 2 See the Judge, our nature wearing,
 Clothed in majesty divine:
 You who long for His appearing,
 Then shall say, "This God is mine:"
 Glorious Saviour!
 Own me in that day for Thine.
- 3 At His call the dead awaken,
 Rise to life from earth and sea;
 All the powers of nature, shaken
 By His voice, prepare to flee:
 Careless sinner,
 What will then become of thee?
- 4 But to those who have confessed,
 Loved and served the Lord below,
 He will say, "Come near, ye blessed;
 See the kingdom I bestow:
 You forever
 Shall My love and glory know."

BpC 1024
 BpN 663
 BpS 615
 CoA om
 CoC 882
 CoR om
 CoS 1287
 Dis 533
 Ep 481
 EAs 844
 LuC om
 LuS 571
 MEN 1029
 MES om
 Mor 1377
 PrN om
 PrS 662
 RAM om
 RUS 15
 RfE 485
 UBr om
 BCh om
 Hat 1403
 HES 1341
 HEM om
 HSP om
 H&L om
 LWB om
 RSS 972
 RLD 1111



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

2 O watch, and fight, and pray,
 The battle ne'er give o'er;
 Renew the conflict every day,
 And help divine implore.

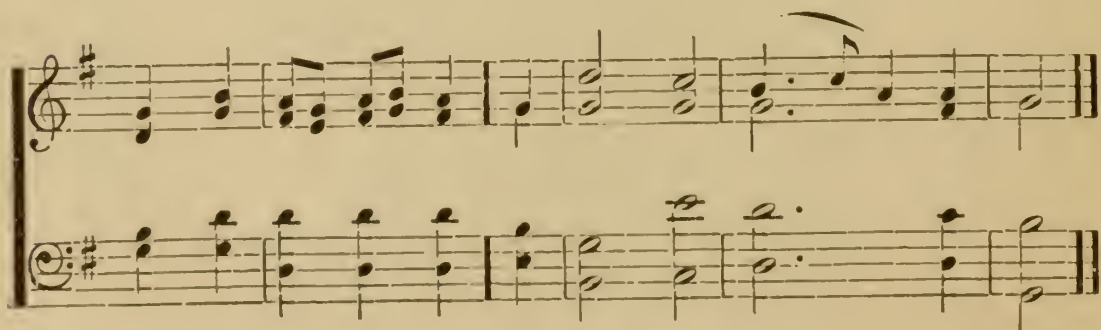
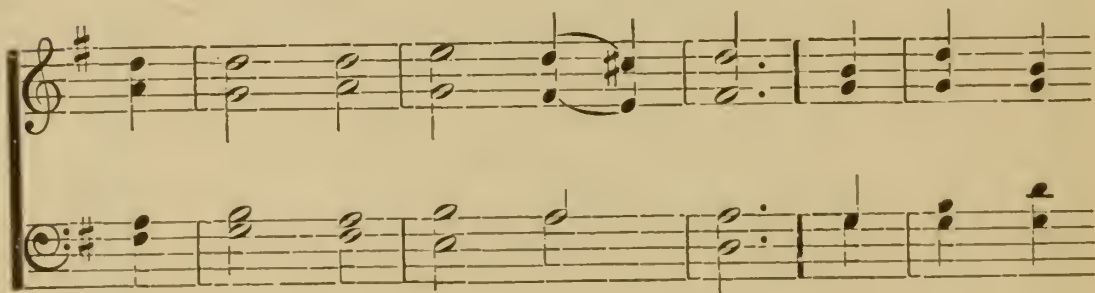
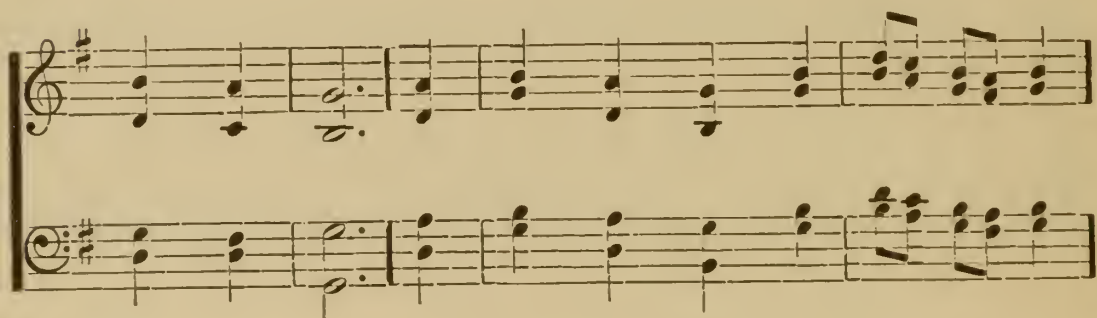
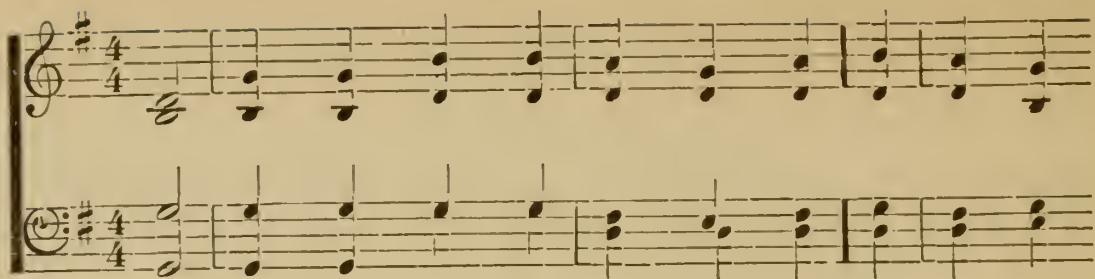
3 Ne'er think the victory won,
 Nor once at ease sit down;
 Thy arduous work will not be done
 Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
 Shall bring thee to thy God:
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
 Up to His blest abode.

BpC	748
BpN	422
BpS	958
CoA	403
CoC	619
CoR	487
CoS	636
Dis	431
Ep	470
EAs	566
LuC	463
LuS	457
MEN	581
MES	523
Mor'	1341
PrN	510
PrS	384
RAm	568
RUS	463
Rf E	474
UBr	763
BCh	478
Hat	960
HES	630
HEM	425
HSP	557
H&L	354
LWB	341
RSS	547
RLD	723

CORONATION. C. M.

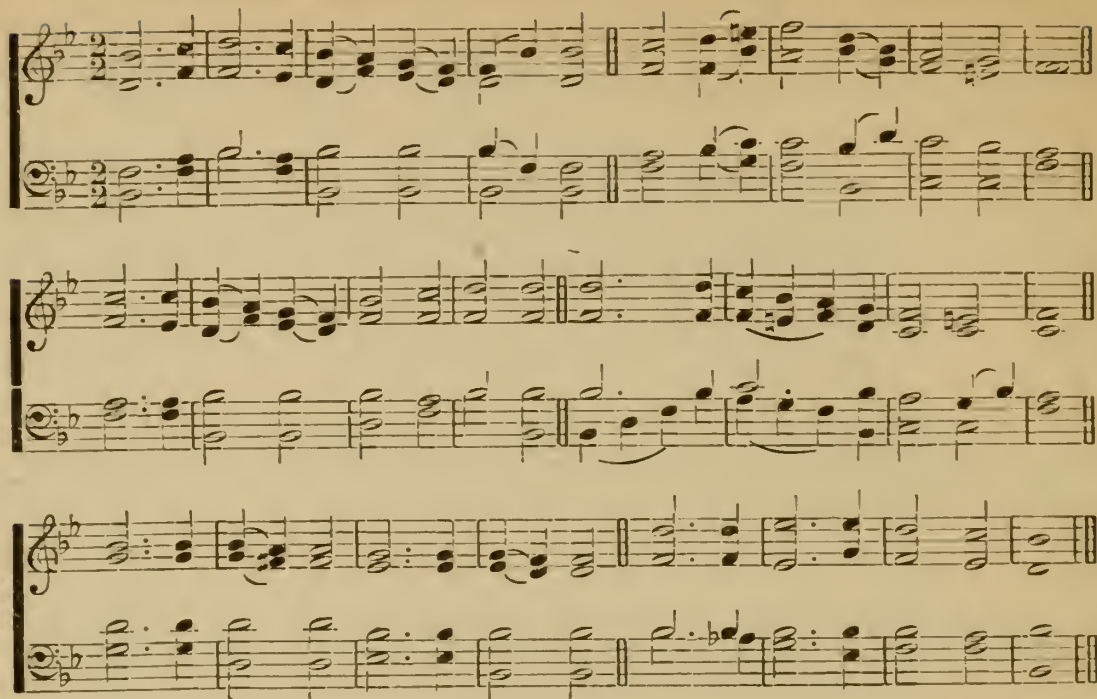
OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793.



C. M.

- | | |
|--|---------|
| 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name! | BpC 301 |
| Let angels prostrate fall; | BpN 161 |
| Bring forth the royal diadem, | BpS 446 |
| And crown Him Lord of all! | CoA 129 |
| | CoC 207 |
| | CoR 209 |
| | CoS 379 |
| | Dis 74 |
| 2 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, | Ep 424 |
| Who fixed this floating ball; | EAS 93 |
| Now hail the Strength of Israel's might, | LuC 215 |
| And crown Him Lord of all. | LuS 149 |
| | MEN 248 |
| | MES 105 |
| | Mor 162 |
| | PrN 32 |
| | PrS 119 |
| 3 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God, | RAm 320 |
| Who from His altar call! | RUS 277 |
| Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod, | RfE 394 |
| And crown Him Lord of all. | UBr 336 |
| | BCh 120 |
| | Hat 516 |
| | HES 329 |
| 4 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, | HEM 241 |
| Ye ransomed from the fall, | HSP 363 |
| Hail Him who saves you by His grace, | H&L 144 |
| And crown Him Lord of all. | LWB 216 |
| | RSS 329 |
| | RLD 471 |
| 5 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line, | |
| Whom David Lord did call; | |
| The God incarnate, Man divine, | |
| And crown Him Lord of all. | |
| 6 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget, | |
| The wormwood and the gall, | |
| Go, spread your trophies at His feet, | |
| And crown Him Lord of all. | |
| 7 Let every kindred, every tribe, | |
| On this terrestrial ball, | |
| To Him all majesty ascribe, | |
| And crown Him Lord of all. | |
| 8 Oh that with yonder sacred throng | |
| We at His feet may fall; | |
| We'll join the everlasting song, | |
| And crown Him Lord of all. | |

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1780.
Dr. John Rippon, 1787.



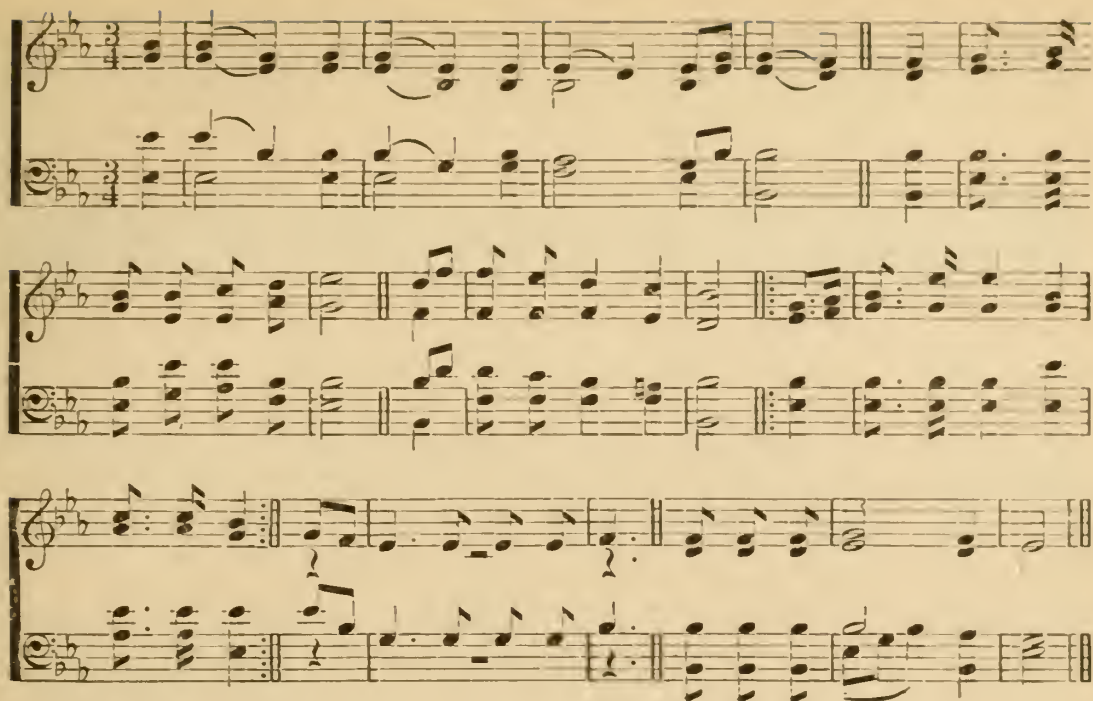
- 1 Hark! the voice of love and mercy
 Sounds aloud from Calvary;
 See, it rends the rocks asunder,
 Shakes the earth, and veils the sky:
 "It is finished!"
 Hear the dying Saviour cry.

- 2 "It is finished!"—oh, what pleasure
 Do these precious words afford!
 Heavenly blessings without measure
 Flow to us from Christ the Lord.
 "It is finished!"
 Saints, the dying words record.

- 3 Finished all the types and shadows
 Of the ceremonial law,—
 Finished—all that God hath promised;
 Death and hell no more shall awe:
 "It is finished!"
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

- 4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs,
 Join to sing the pleasing theme;
 All on earth and all in heaven
 Join to praise Immanuel's name:
 Hallelujah!
 Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

BpC	252
BpN	132
BpS	358
CoA	105
CoC	210
CoR	om
CoS	297
Dis	om
Ep	88
EAS	127
LuC	om
LuS	138
MEN	224
MES	85
Mor	1399
PrN	140
PrS	81
RAm	272
RUS	238
RfE	93
UBr	302
BCh	om
Hat	436
HES	252
HEM	om
HSP	1304
H&L	228
LWB	om
RSS	315
RLD	390



1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth,
Oh, could I sound the glories forth
Which in my Saviour shine!
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings,
And vie with Gabriel, while he sings,
In notes almost divine.

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.

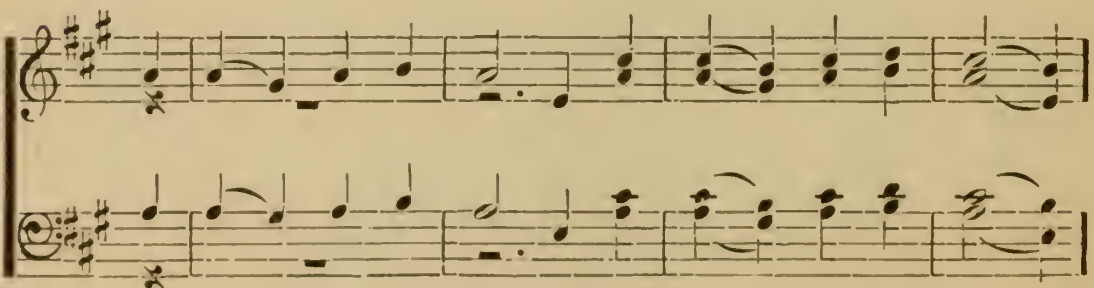
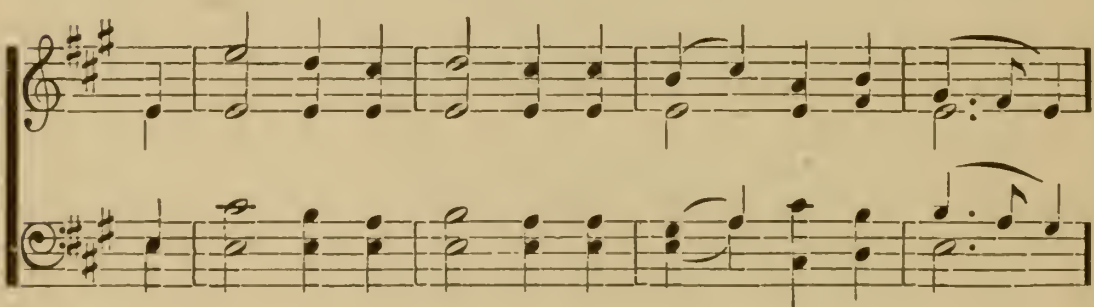
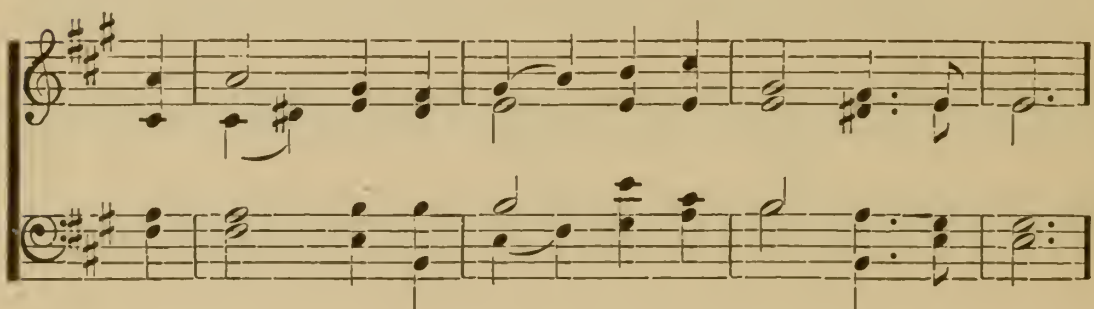
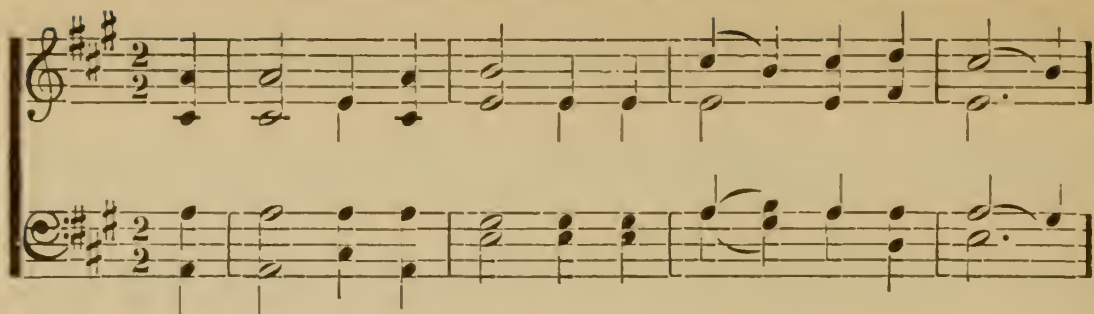
4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
When I shall see His face:
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

BpC	320
BpN	192
BpS	425
CoA	496
CoC	304
CoR	214
CoS	433
Dis	75
Ep	374
EAS	436
LuC	om
LuS	159
MEN	743
MES	om
Mor	om
PrN	90
PrS	40
RAM	512
RUS	423
RfE	333
UBr	623
BCh	157
Hat	776
HES	588
HEM	386
HSP	868
H&L	124
LWB	154
RSS	616
RLD	418

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

JOHN READING, 1760.



PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s. Concluded.

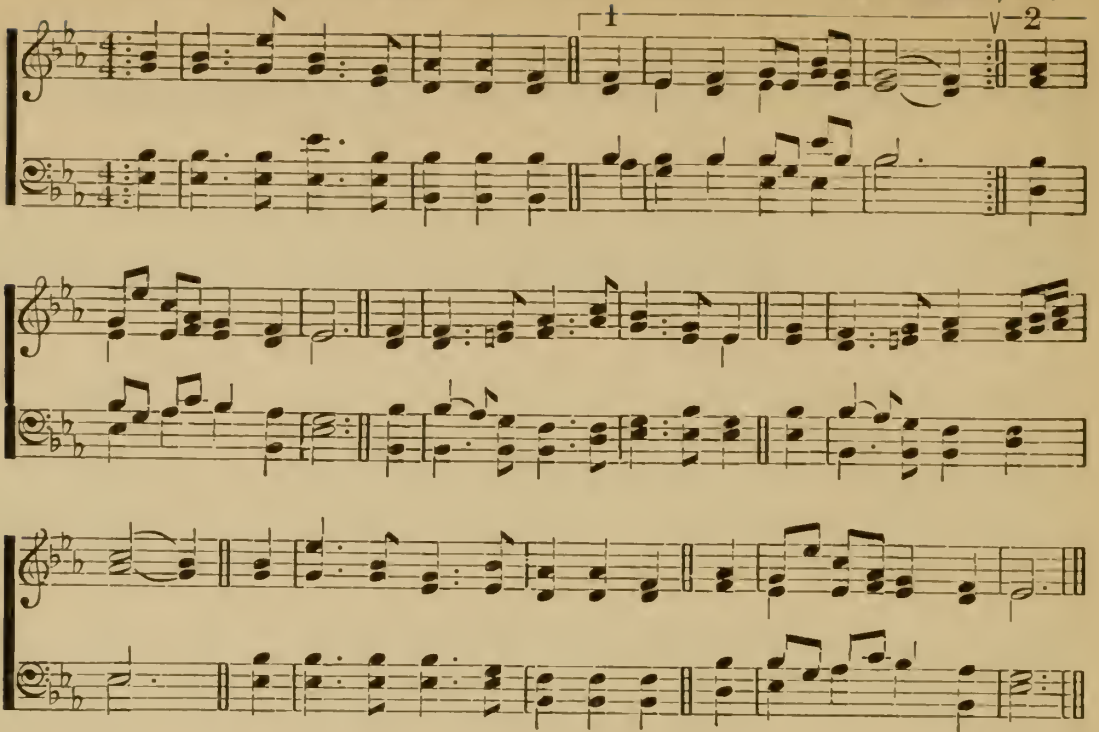


- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 1 | How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can he say than to you He hath said,
Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled:— | BpC 183
BpN 502
BpS 1033
CoA 414
CoC 599
CoR 334
CoS 180
Dis 691
Ep 398
EAs 513
LuC om
LuS 363
MEN 679
MES 502
Mor 501
PrN 324
PrS 235
RAm 651
RUS 378
RfE 368
UBr 867 |
| 2 | “Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I’ll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand. | BCh 146
Hat 990
HES 709
HEM 497
HSP 1515
H&L 361
LWB 313
RSS 563
RLD 714 |
| 3 | “When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress. | |
| 4 | “When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume and thy gold to refine. | |
| 5 | “Ev’n down to old age all My people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne. | |
| 6 | “The soul that to Jesus hath fled 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 (?), 1787.

BRATTLE STREET. C. M. Double.

IGNAZ PLEYEL, 1831.



1 While Thee I seek, protecting Power!
 Be my vain wishes stilled;
 And may this consecrated hour
 With better hopes be filled!
 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
 To Thee my thoughts would soar:
 Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
 That mercy I adore.

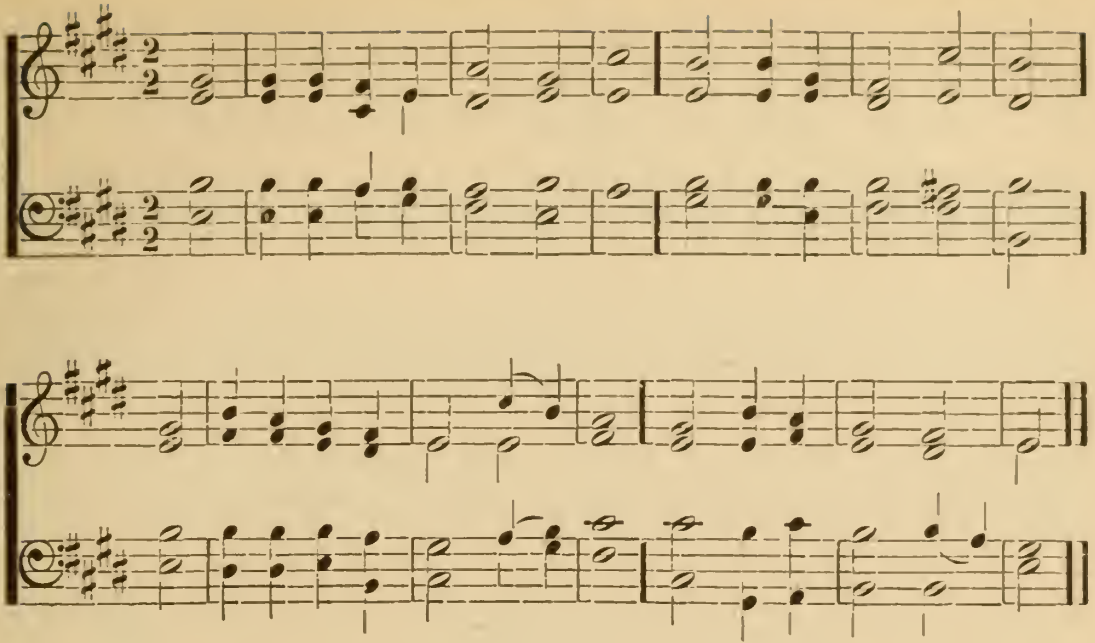
BpC	25
BpN	13
BpS	59
CoA	486
CoC	14
CoR	116
CoS	4
Dis	346
Ep	441
EAs	70
LuC	16
LuS	51
MEN	616
MES	772
Mor	1452
PrN	432
PrS	24
RAm	123
RUS	372
RfE	316
UBr	840

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.

BCh	226
Hat	1033
HES	124
HEM	470
HSP	om
H&L	376
LWB	128
RSS	185
RLD	259

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 gathering storm shall see;
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
 That heart will rest on Thee.

Miss Helen Maria Williams, 1790.



- 1 O Thou, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord, remember me!
- 2 When on my aching burdened heart,
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;
Thus, Lord, remember me!
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh, let my strength be as my day—
Dear Lord, remember me!
- 4 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree;
Be this the prayer of my last breath:
Now, Lord, remember me!
- 5 And when before Thy throne I stand,
And lift my soul to Thee,
Then with the saints at Thy right hand,
O Lord, remember me!

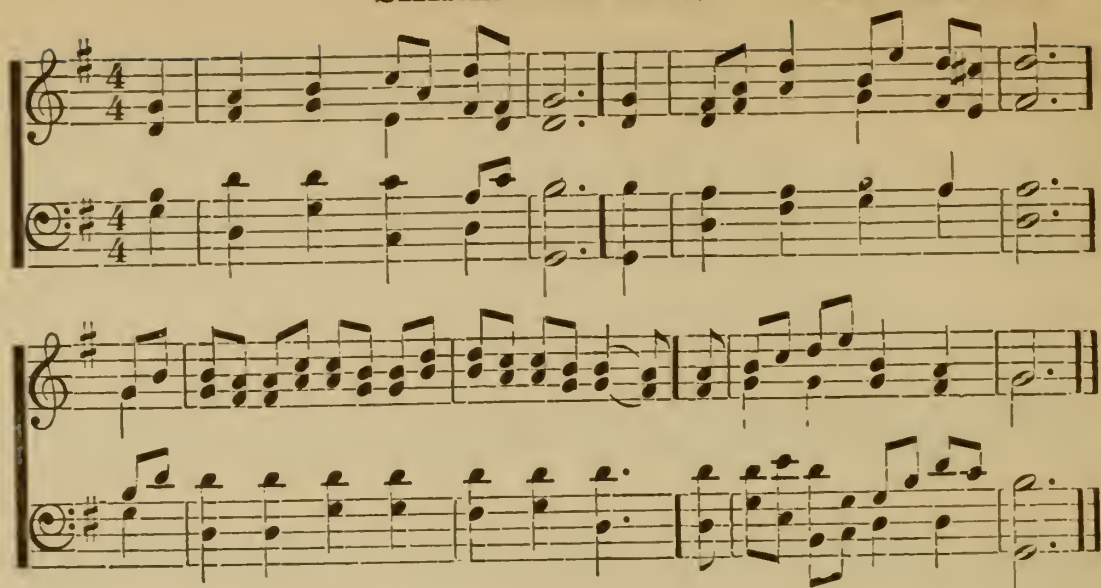
BpC 687
BpN om
BpS 994
CoA 437
CoC 447
CoR 281
CoS 939
Dis om
Ep 65
EAs 414
LuC 490
LuS 378
MEN 619
MES 499
Mor om
PrN 236
PrS 417
RAm 433
RUS 194
RfE 62
UBr om

BCh om
Hat 1040
HES 762
HEM om
HSP om
H&L 399
LWB om
RSS 455
RLD 641

Rev. Thomas Haweis, 1791.
Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

SAMUEL STANLEY, 1800.



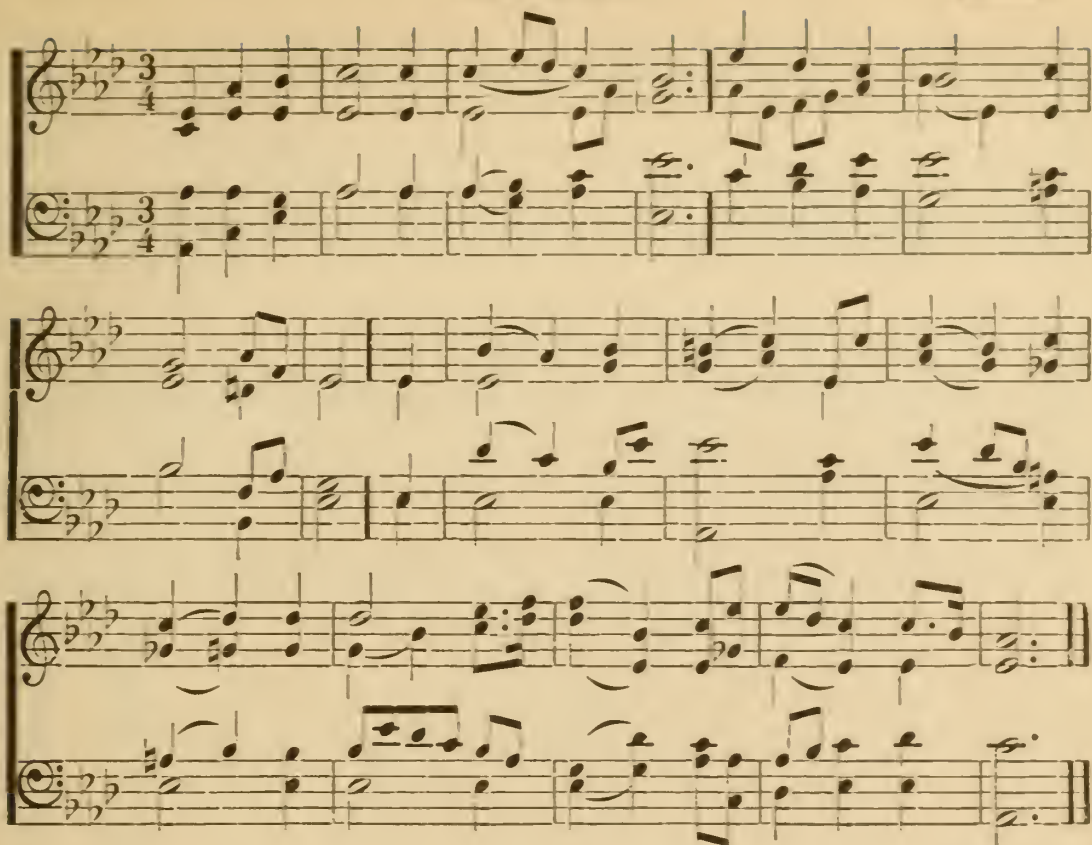
- 1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.
- 2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
- 3 If e'er to bless her sons
My voice or hands deny,
These hands let useful skill forsake,
This voice in silence die.
- 4 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.
- 5 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
- 6 Jesus, Thou friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
- 7 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield
And brighter bliss of heaven.

BpC	784
BpN	520
BpS	832
CoA	206
CoC	720
CoR	507
CoS	1017
Dis	456
Ep	191
EAs	612
LuC	275
Lus	202
MEN	770
MES	708
Mor	1352
PrN	575
PrS	P137
RAm	693
RUS	406
RfE	170
UBr	914
BCh	485
Hat	1094
HES	835
HEM	599
HSP	om
H&L	394
LWB	91
RSS	35
RLD	918

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800.

DRESDEN.

GERMAN.

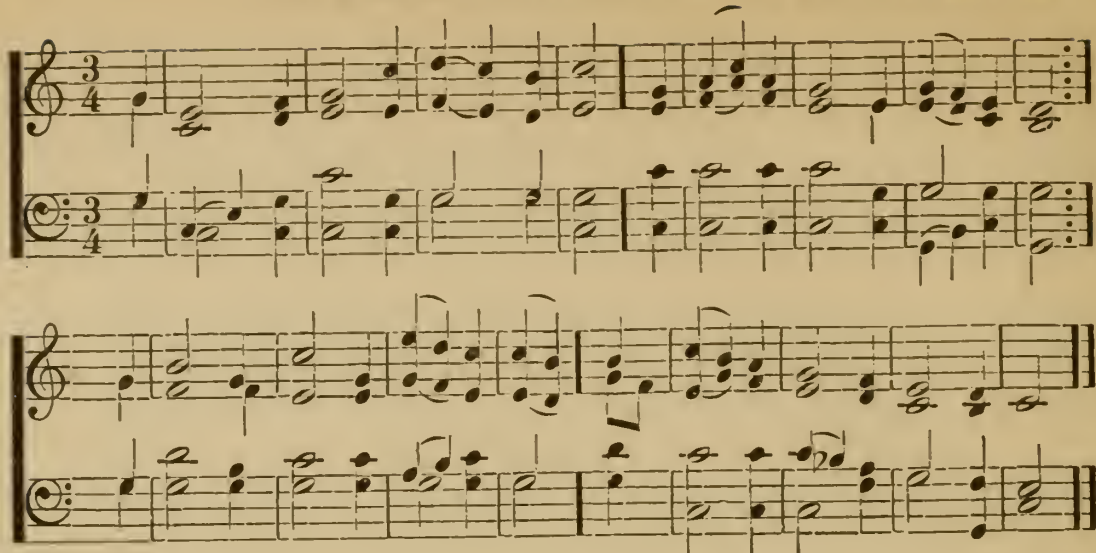


- 1 Dread Jehovah! God of nations!
From Thy temple in the skies,
Hear Thy people's supplications;
Now for their deliverance rise.
- 2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,
In Thy holy place we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning;
Hear us, spare us, and defend.
- 3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding;
Jesus' blood can cleanse them all.
- 4 Let that mercy veil transgression;
Let that blood our guilt efface:
Save Thy people from oppression;
Save from spoil Thy holy place.

BpC	940
BpN	om
BpS	om
CoA	591
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	1119
Dis	om
Ep	310
EAs	om
LuC	495
LuS	540
MEN	1091
MES	om
Mor	267
PrN	840
PrS	om
RAM	898
RUS	om
RfE	240
UBr	om
BCh	om
Hat	om
HES	om
HEM	om
HSP	843
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	om

C. F., 1804.

ST. PETERSBURGH. L. M. DIMITRI BORTNIANSKY, 1826.



1 When gathering clouds around I view,
And days are dark, and friends are few,
On Him I lean, Who not in vain
Experienced every human pain:
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And counts and treasures up my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do;
Still He who felt temptation's power
Will guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If vexing thoughts within me rise,
And sore dismayed, my spirit dies,—
Still He, Who once vouchsafed to bear
The sickening anguish of despair,
Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 When sorrowing o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his hand, his voice, his smile,
Divides me for a little while;
Thou, Saviour, seest the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

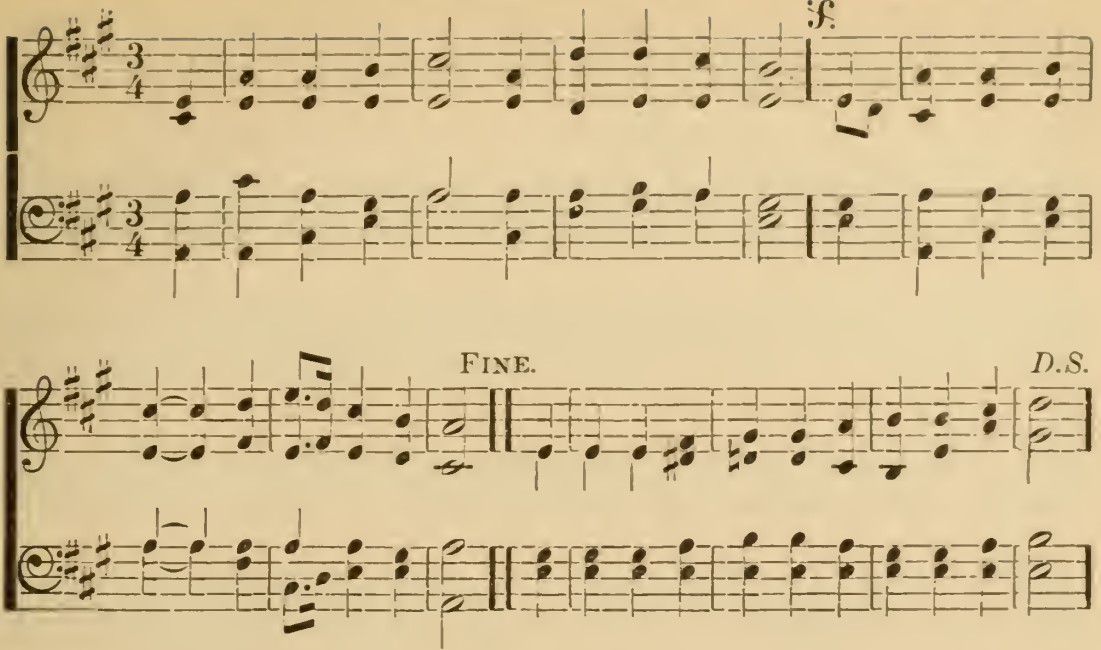
5 And, O! when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe the latest tear away.

BpC	655
BpN	122
BpS	983
CoA	om
CoC	517
CoR	321
CoS	412
Dis	om
Ep	250
EAS	om
LuC	212
LuS	om
MEN	om
MES	734
Mor	532
PrN	282
PrS	60
RAM	612
RUS	387
RfE	243
UBr	om
BCh	136
Hat	1067
HES	301
HEM	517
HSP	om
H&L	411
LWB	178
RSS	708
RLD	881

Sir Robert Grant, 1806.

LYONS. 10s, 11.

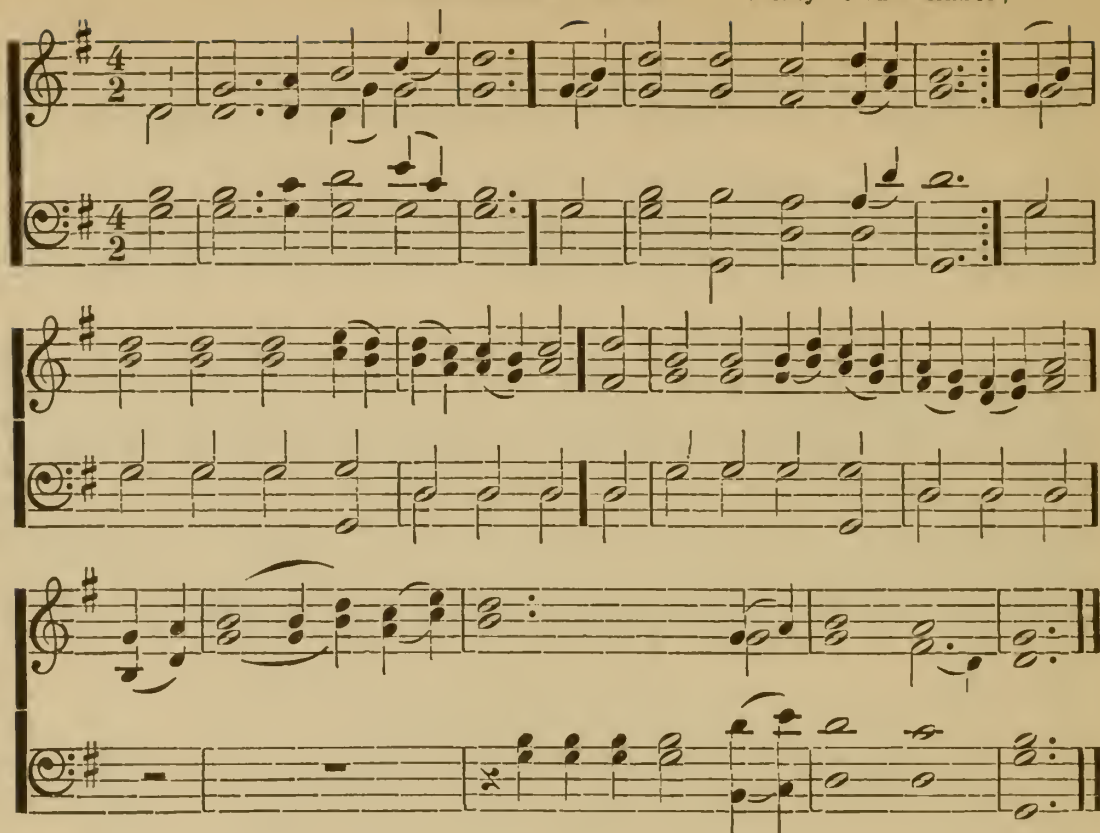
F. JOS. HAYDN, 1700.



- 1 O worship the King, all-glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
- 3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old,
Hath established it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.
- 4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
- 5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.
- 6 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

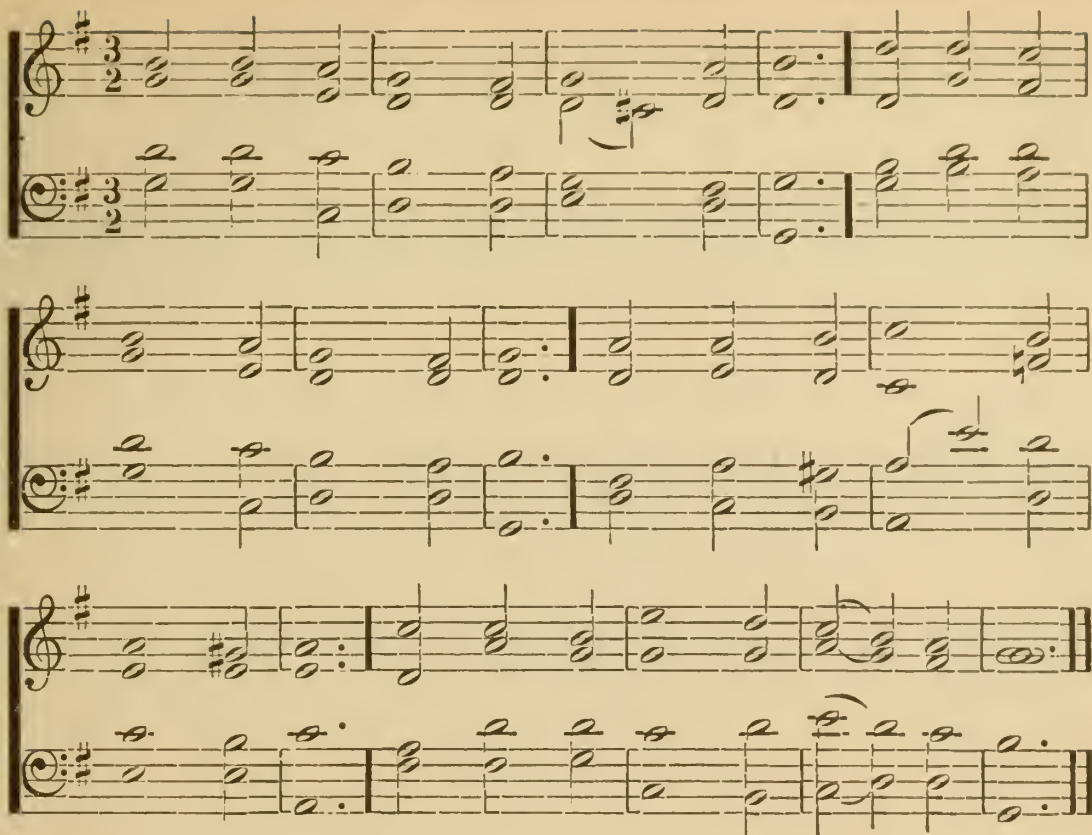
BpC	112
BpN	1
BpS	257
CoA	15
CoC	140
CoR	125
CoS	115
Dis	163
Ep	519
EAs	34
LuC	om
LuS	55
MEX	140
MES	47
Mor	om
PrN	362
PrS	430
RAm	172
RUS	406
RfE	392
UBr	om
BCh	82
Hat	262
HES	56
HEM	2
HSP	1460
H&L	85
LWB	124
RSS	98
RLD	143

Sir Robert Grant, 1830.



- | | |
|--|----------|
| 1 Awake, ye saints! awake, | BpC om |
| And hail this sacred day; | BpN om |
| In loftiest songs of praise | BpS 9 |
| Your joyful homage pay: | CoA om |
| Come, bless the day that God hath blessed, | CoC om |
| The type of heaven's eternal rest. | CoR om |
| | CoS 58 |
| | Dis 147 |
| | Ep 148 |
| | EAs 604 |
| | LuC om |
| 2 On this auspicious morn, | LuS 37 |
| The Lord of life arose; | MEN 73 |
| He burst the bars of death, | MES om |
| And vanquished all our foes; | Mor om |
| And now he pleads our cause above, | PrN om |
| And reaps the fruit of all his love. | PrS 796 |
| | RAm 12 |
| | RUS om |
| | Rf E 152 |
| | UBr 99 |
| 3 All hail, triumphant Lord! | BCh om |
| Heaven with hosannas rings; | Hat 64 |
| And earth, in humbler strains, | HES om |
| Thy praise responsive sings: | IEM om |
| Worthy the Lamb that once was slain, | HSP 1014 |
| Through endless years to live and reign. | H&L om |
| | LWB om |
| | RSS om |
| | RLD 74 |

Elizabeth Scott, 1793. Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1810.



1 Father of Heaven, Whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy saving grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit, by Whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah—Father, Spirit, Son—
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One!
Before Thy Throne we sinners bend;
Grace, pardon, life to us extend.

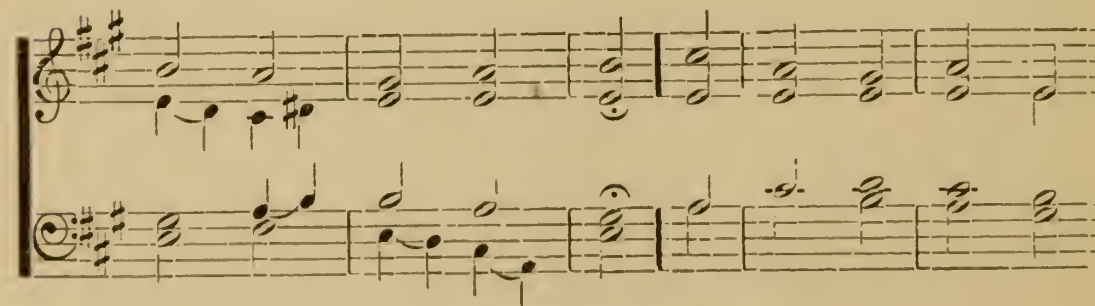
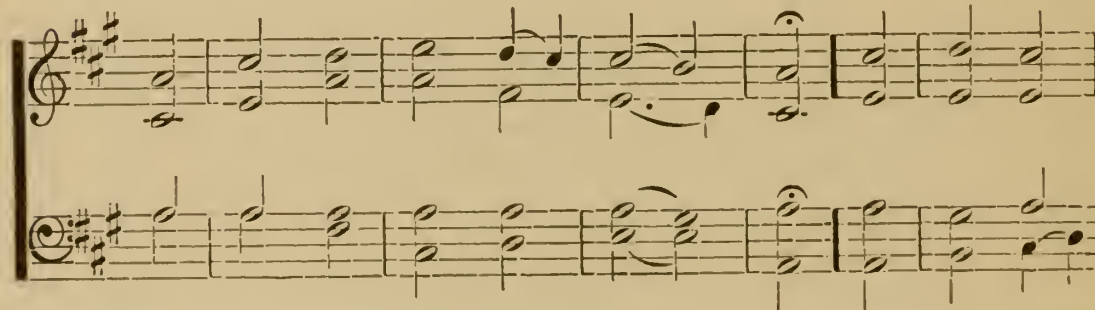
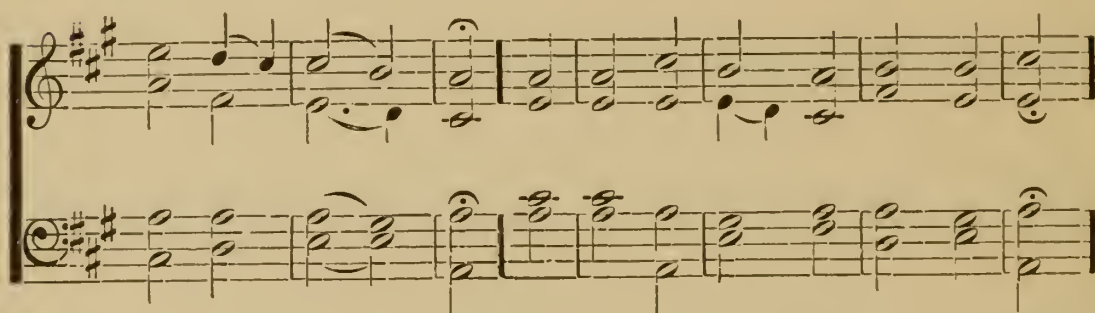
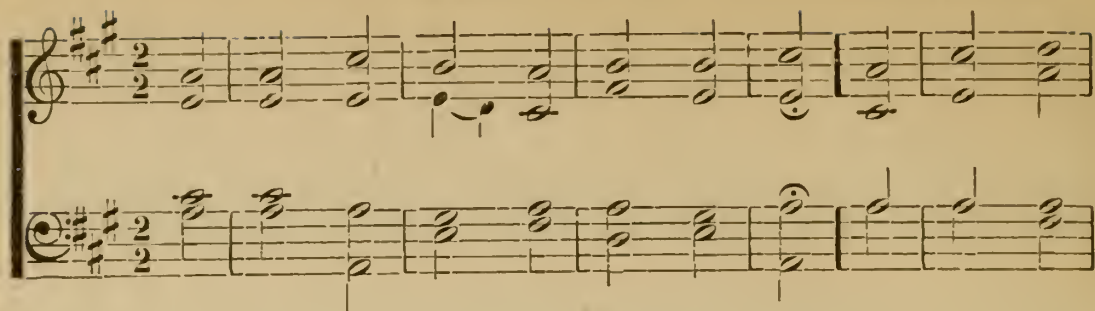
BpC	104
BpN	212
BpS	110
CoA	352
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	471
Dis	om
Ep	142
EAs	3
LuC	263
LuS	63
MEN	35
MES	om
Mor	311
PrN	71
PrS	om
RAm	98
RUS	om
Rf E	om
UBr	393

BCh	5
Hat	137
HES	8
HEM	109
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	247
RLD	179

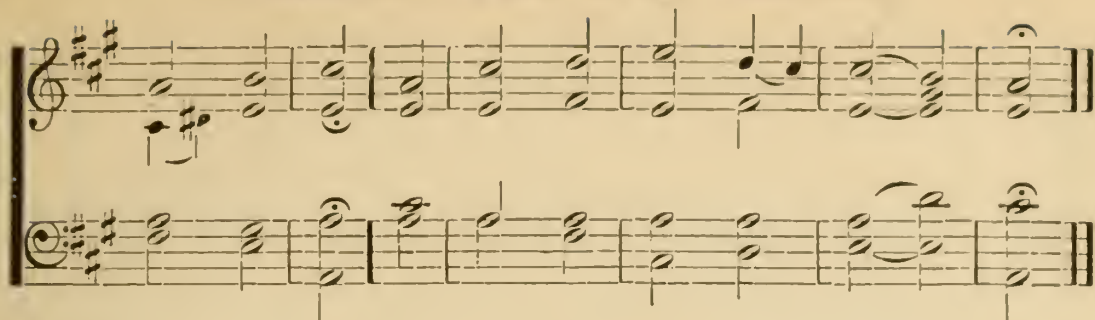
Rev. Edward Cooper, 1805.

JUDGMENT HYMN. P. M.

JOSEPH KLUG, 1535.

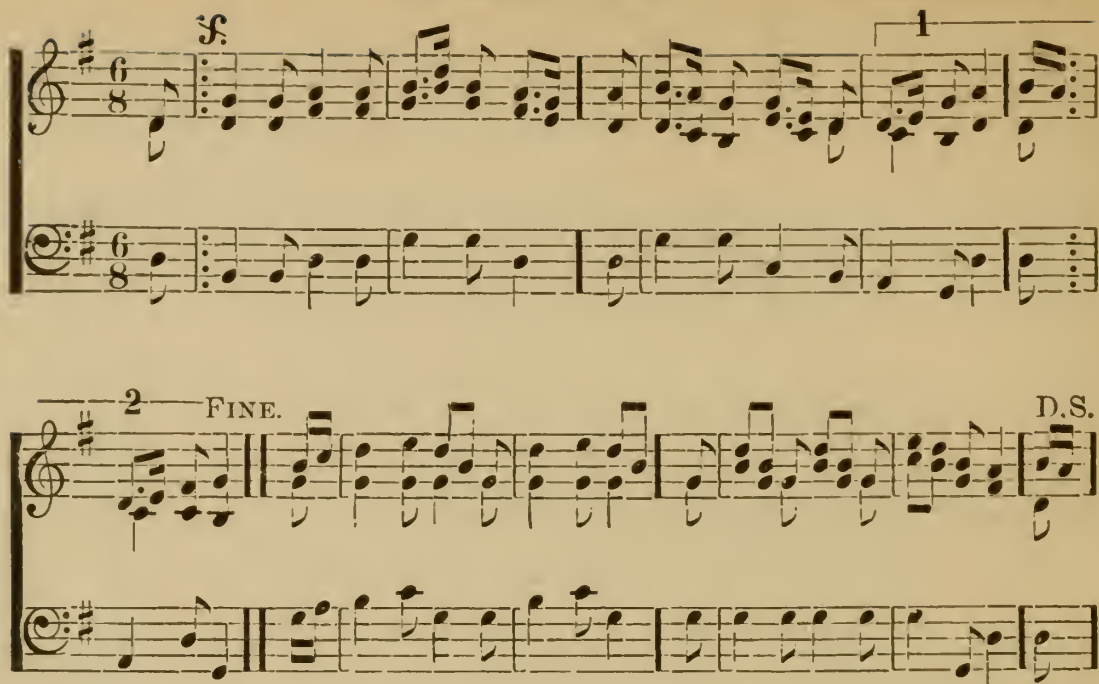


JUDGMENT HYMN. P. M. Concluded.



- | | | |
|---|---|----------|
| 1 | Great God, what do I see and hear! | BpC 1023 |
| | The end of things created! | BpN 660 |
| | The Judge of mankind doth appear | BpS om |
| | On clouds of glory seated! | CoA 168 |
| | The trumpet sounds; the graves restore | CoC 873 |
| | The dead which they contained before: | CoR om |
| | Prepare, my soul, to meet Him. | CoS 1284 |
| | | Dis om |
| | | Ep 484 |
| | | EAs 845 |
| | | LuC 565 |
| | | LuS om |
| | | MEN 1028 |
| 2 | The dead in Christ shall first arise | MES om |
| | At the last trumpet's sounding, | Mor 748 |
| | Caught to meet Him in the skies, | PrN 764 |
| | With joy their Lord surrounding: | PrS om |
| | No gloomy fears their souls dismay; | RAm 957 |
| | His presence sheds eternal day | RUS 21 |
| | On those prepared to meet Him. | Rf E 483 |
| | | UBr om |
| | | BCh 587 |
| | | Hat 140 |
| | | HES 347 |
| | | HEM om |
| 3 | But sinners, filled with guilty fears, | HSP 720 |
| | Behold His wrath prevailing: | H&L 485 |
| | For they shall rise, and find their tears | LWB 233 |
| | And sighs are unavailing; | RSS 1247 |
| | The day of grace is past and gone; | RLD 976 |
| | Trembling they stand before the throne, | |
| | All unprepared to meet Him. | |
| 4 | Great God, what do I see and hear, | |
| | The end of things created! | |
| | The Judge of man I see appear, | |
| | On clouds of glory seated; | |
| | Beneath His cross I view the day, | |
| | When heaven and earth shall pass away, | |
| | And thus prepare to meet Him. | |

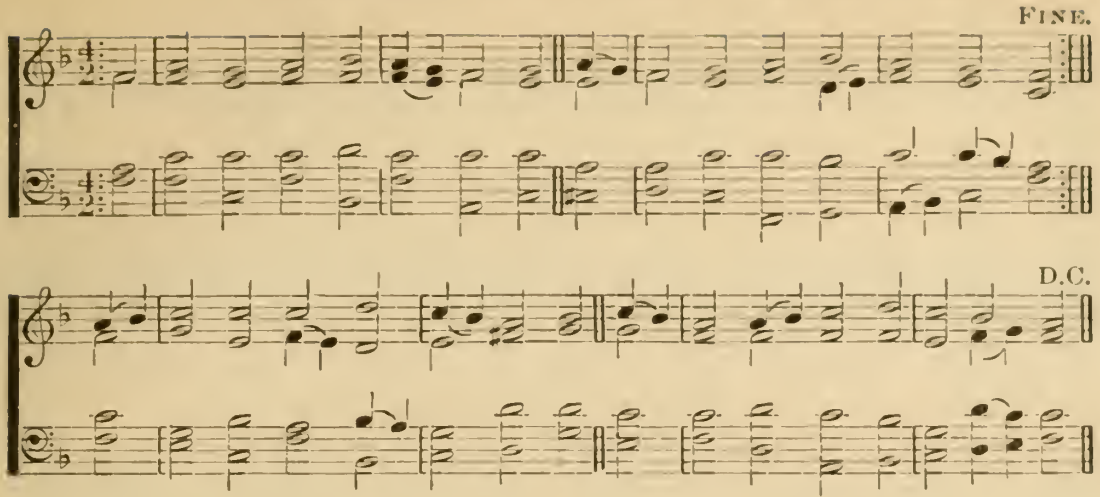
Vs. 2-4: Rev. William Bengo Collyer, 1812.
Rev. Thos. Cotterill, 1819.



- 1 When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
 The glittering host bestud the sky,
 One star alone, of all the train,
 Can fix the sinner's wandering eye.
 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
 From ev'ry host, from ev'ry 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 foundering 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,
 Forever and forevermore,
 The Star—the Star of Bethlehem!

BpC	342
BpN	154
BpS	291
CoA	om
CoC	472
CoR	222
CoS	428
Dis	om
Ep	46
EAs	88
LuC	om
LuS	171
MEN	187
MES	691
Mor	om
PrN	103
PrS	127
RAm	om
RUS	87
RfE	40
UBr	212
BCh	130
Hat	416
HES	187
HEM	166
HSP	om
H&L	212
LWB	om
RSS	241
RLD	315

Henry Kirke White, (1806,) 1812.



1 When, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of Righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine!
Oh! chase the clouds of guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day.

2 And when to heaven's all-glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, mourning o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name;
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

3 As every day Thy mercy spares,
Will bring its trials and its cares;
O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be Thou my counsellor and friend:
Teach me Thy precepts, all divine,
And be Thy great example mine.

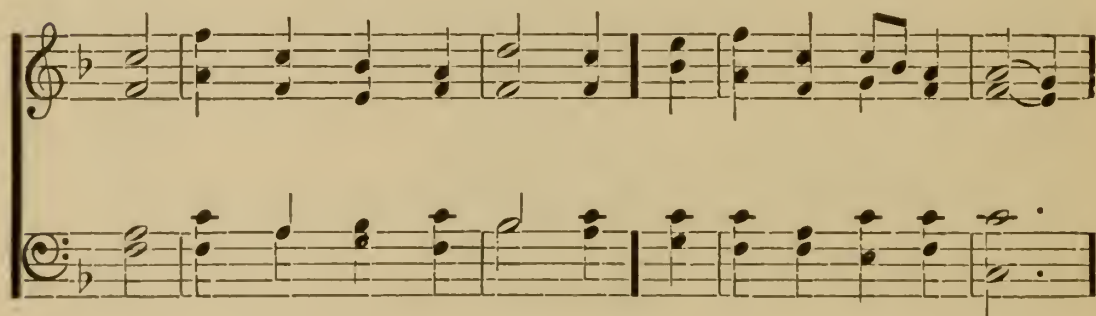
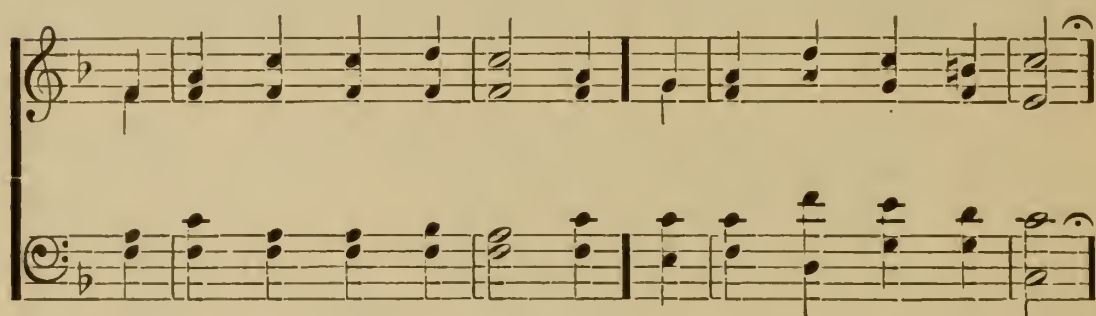
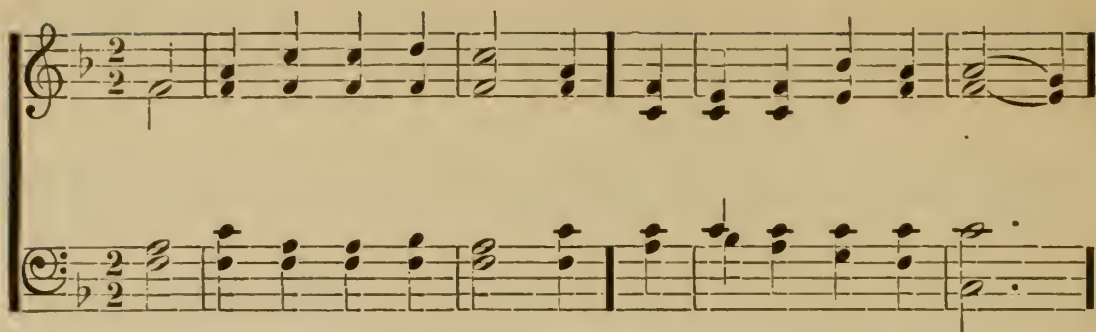
4 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And, as each morning sun shall rise,
Oh, lead me onward to the skies!

5 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying-bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see Thy face, and sing Thy praise.

BpC	77
BpN	53
BpS	26
CoA	om
CoC	om
CoR	41
CoS	47
Dis	om
Ep	314
EAS	om
LuC	507
LuS	513
MEN	110
MES	om
Mor	671
PrN	894
PrS	om
RAM	835
RUS	om
RfE	om
UBr	om
BCh	250
Hat	5
HES	99
HEM	20
HSP	om
H&L	4
LWB	145
RSS	9
RLD	200

William Shrubsole, 1813.

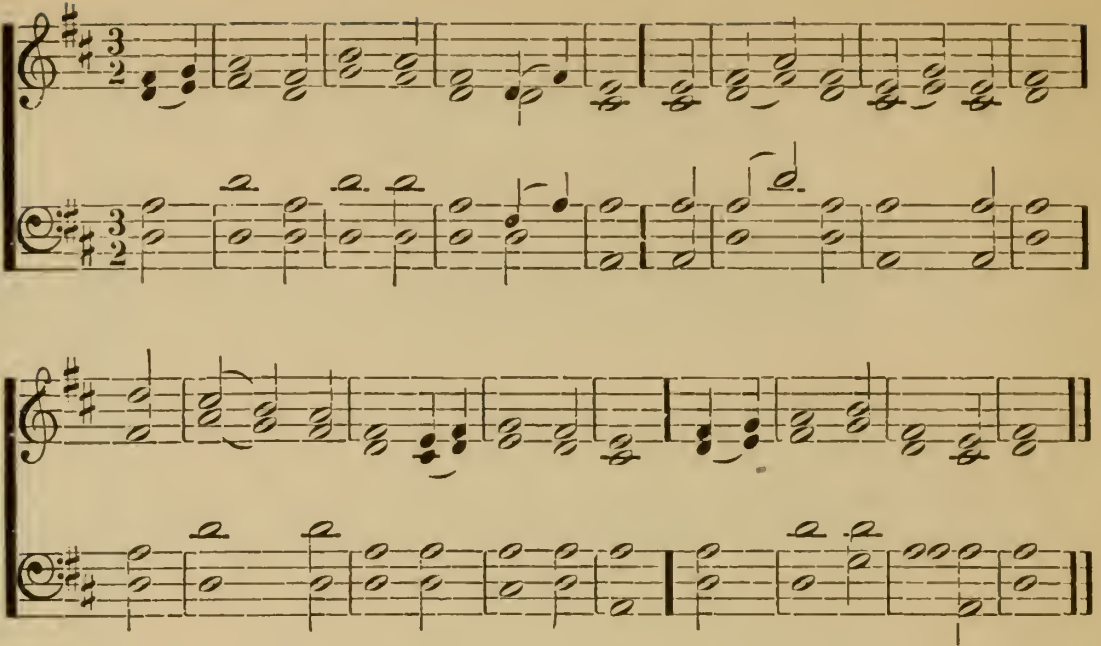
MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s. D. LOWELL MASON, 1824.



7s & 6s. Double.

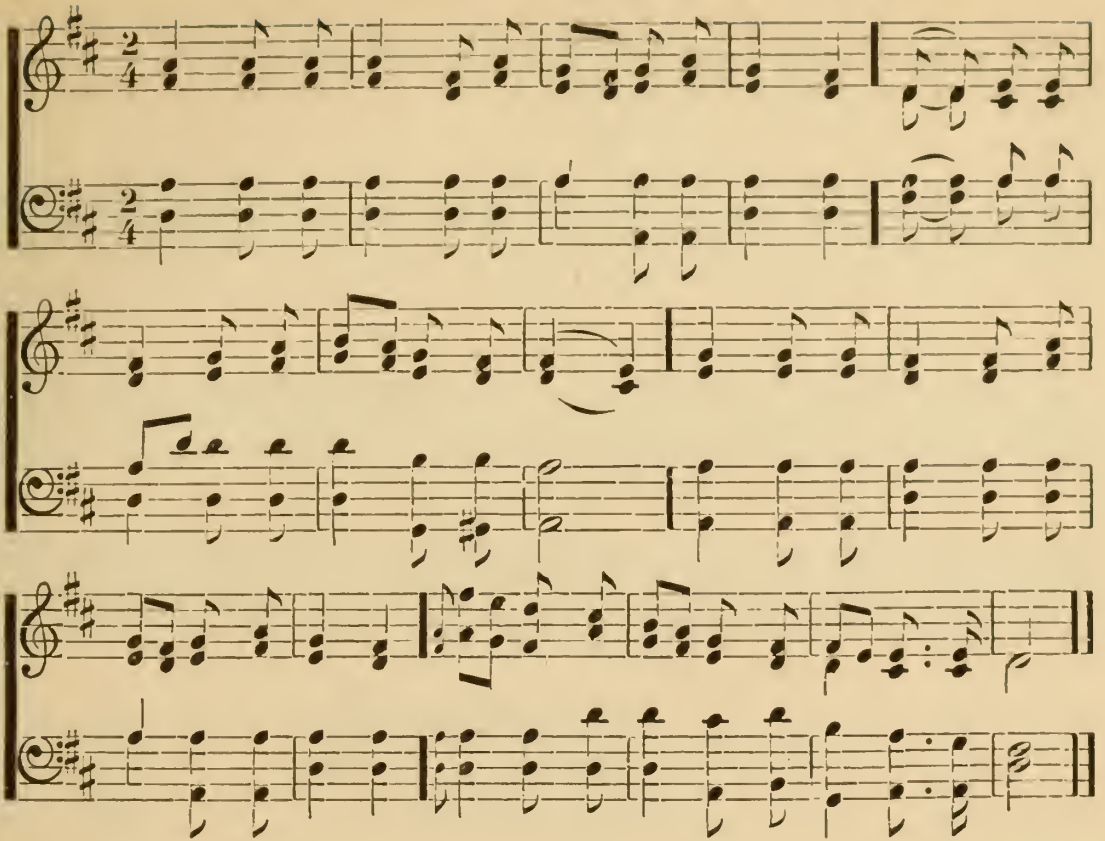
- | | |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 From Greenland's icy mountains, | BpC 927 |
| From India's coral strand, | BpN 605 |
| Where Afric's sunny fountains | BpS 1233 |
| Roll down their golden sand; | CoA 296 |
| From many an ancient river, | CoC 820 |
| From many a palmy plain, | CoR 541 |
| They call us to deliver | CoS 1132 |
| Their land from error's chain. | Dis 662 |
| | Ep 283 |
| | EAS 688 |
| | LuC 297 |
| | LuS 221 |
| | MEN 930 |
| | MES 615 |
| | Mor 828 |
| | PrN 645 |
| | PrS 603 |
| 2 What though the spicy breezes | RAm 808 |
| Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; | RUS 133 |
| Though every prospect pleases, | RfE 287 |
| And only man is vile: | UBr 1061 |
| In vain with lavish kindness | BCh 520 |
| The gifts of God are strown; | Hat 1242 |
| The heathen in his blindness | HES 1119 |
| Bows down to wood and stone. | HEM 627 |
| | HSP 779 |
| | H&L 472 |
| | LWB 444 |
| | RSS 890 |
| | RLD 1061 |
| 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. | |

Rt. Rev. Reginald Heber, 1819.



- 1 By cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!
- 2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.
- 3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
- 4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.
- 5 O thou who givest life and breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

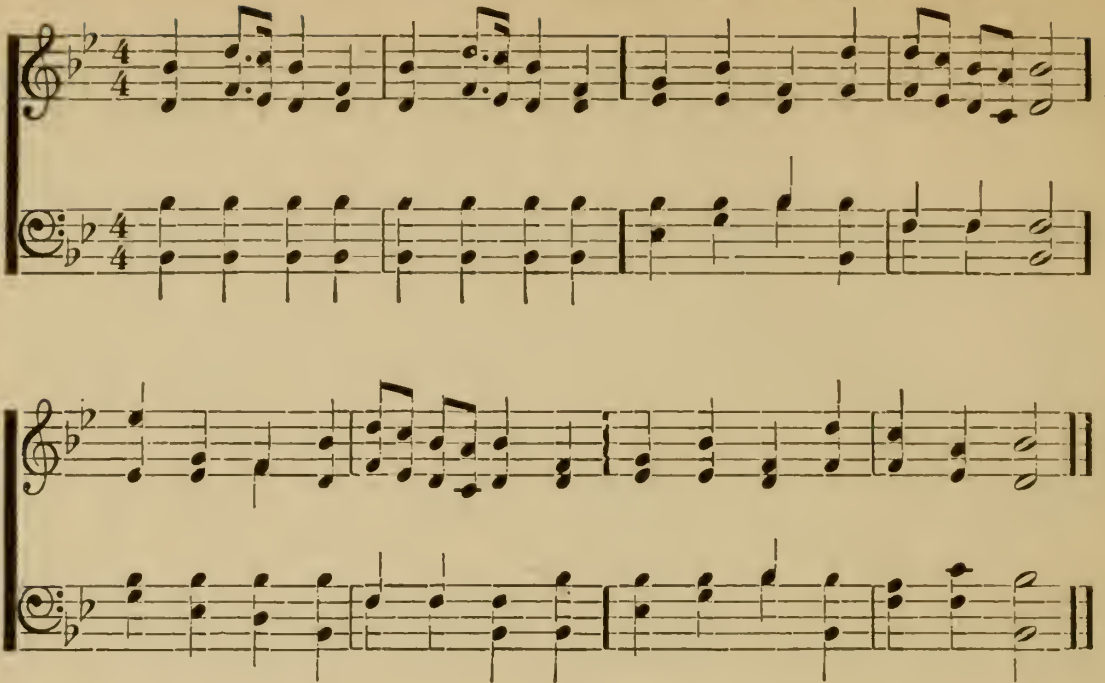
BpC	881
BpN	572
BpS	585
CoA	223
CoC	762
CoR	518
CoS	1089
Dis	om
Ep	224
EAs	750
LuC	om
LuS	507
MEN	875
MES	647
Mor	1448
PrN	657
PrS	522
RAm	723
RUS	498
RfE	om
UBr	1180
BCh	502
Hat	om
HES	1176
HEM	563
HSP	om
H&L	563
LWB	om
RSS	810
RLD	954



- 1 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
- 2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all!
- 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would His favors secure:
Richer, by far, is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning!
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

BpC	219
BpN	113
BpS	298
CoA	56
CoC	164
CoR	166
CoS	266
Dis	om
Ep	37
EAs	92
LuC	om
LuS	170
MEN	186
MES	61
Mor	1150
PrN	108
PrS	69
RAm	190
RUS	76
RfE	46
UBr	226
BCh	83
Hat	415
HES	183
HEM	161
HSP	1449
H&L	203
LWB	174
RSS	250
RLD	335

Rt. Rev. Reginald Heber, 1811.



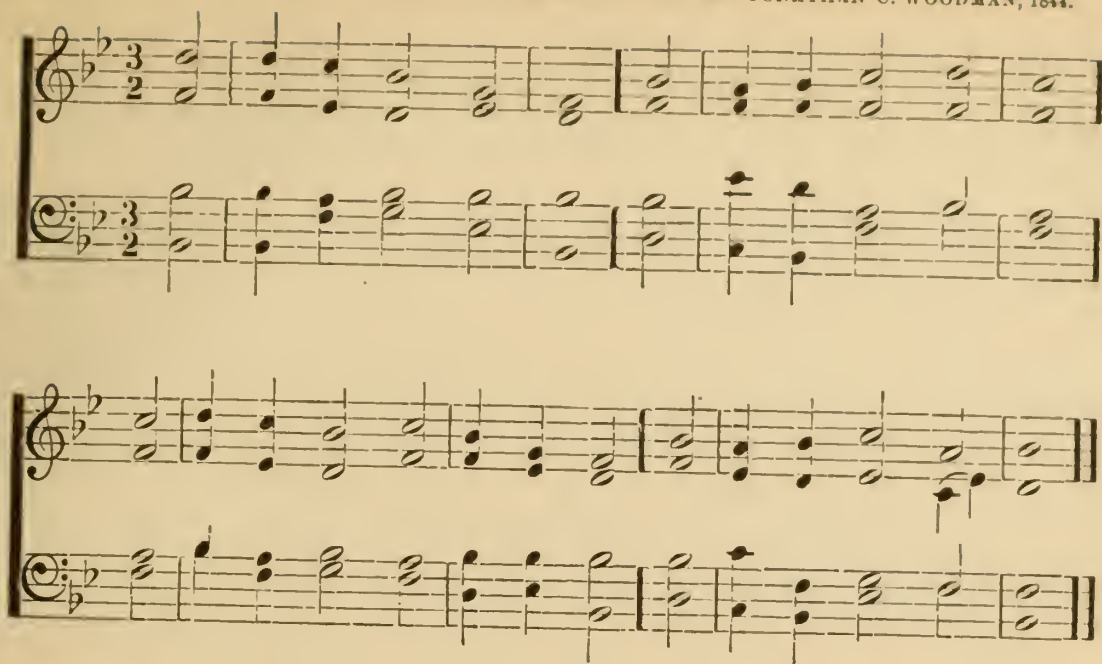
1 Hark what mean those holy voices,
 Sweetly sounding through the skies?
 Lo! the angelic host rejoices,
 Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
 Listen to the wondrous story
 Which they chant in hymns of joy:
 "Glory in the highest, glory!
 Glory be to God most high!"

2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven
 Reaching far as man is found;
 Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;—
 Loud our golden harps shall sound.
 Christ is born, the great Anointed:
 Heaven and earth His praises sing!
 O receive whom God appointed
 For your Prophet, Priest and King!"

3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
 Learn His name and taste His joy:
 Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
 Glory be to God most high!"
 Let us learn the wondrous story
 Of our great Redeemer's birth;
 Spread the brightness of its glory
 Till it cover all the earth.

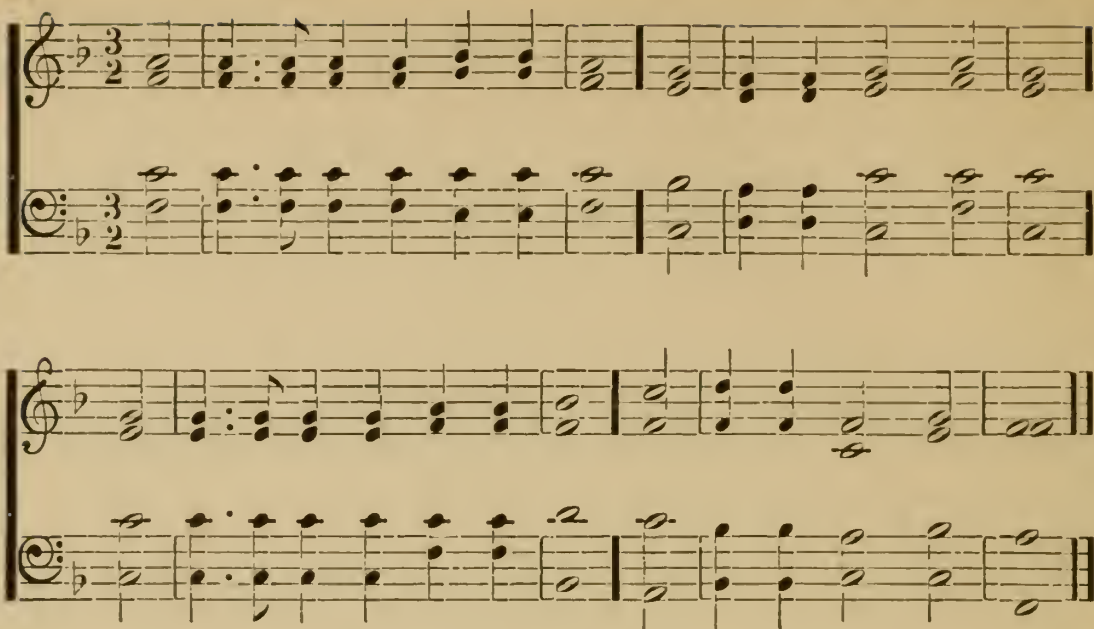
BpC	216
BpN	109
BpS	269
CoA	51
CoC	169
CoR	162
CoS	269
Dis	om
Ep	20
EAS	91
LuC	127
LuS	229
MEN	188
MES	om
Mor	274
PrN	113
PrS	74
RAm	196
RUS	69
Rf E	24
UBr	222
BCh	om
Hat	409
HES	164
HEM	172
HSP	824
H&L	199
LWB	om
RSS	234
RLD	334

Rev. John Cawood, 1819.



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all Thy power. | BpC 382
BpN om
BpS 534
CoA om
CoC om
CoR om
CoS 448 |
| 2 We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace. | Dis om
Ep 130
EAs 165
LuC 241
LuS 248
MEN 286 |
| 3 Like mighty rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind,
One soul, one feeling breathe. | MES 145
Mor 1484
PrN 494
PrS 746
RAm 367
RUS om |
| 4 The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above;
And give us hearts and tongues of fire
To pray, and praise, and love. | Rf E 130
UBr 379
BCh 133
Hat 335
HES 349
HEM 276 |
| 5 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day. | HSP om
H&L 267
LWB om
RSS om
RLD 526 |
| 6 Spirit of truth, be Thou,
In life and death, our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, now
May we be sanctified. | |

James Montgomery, 1819.



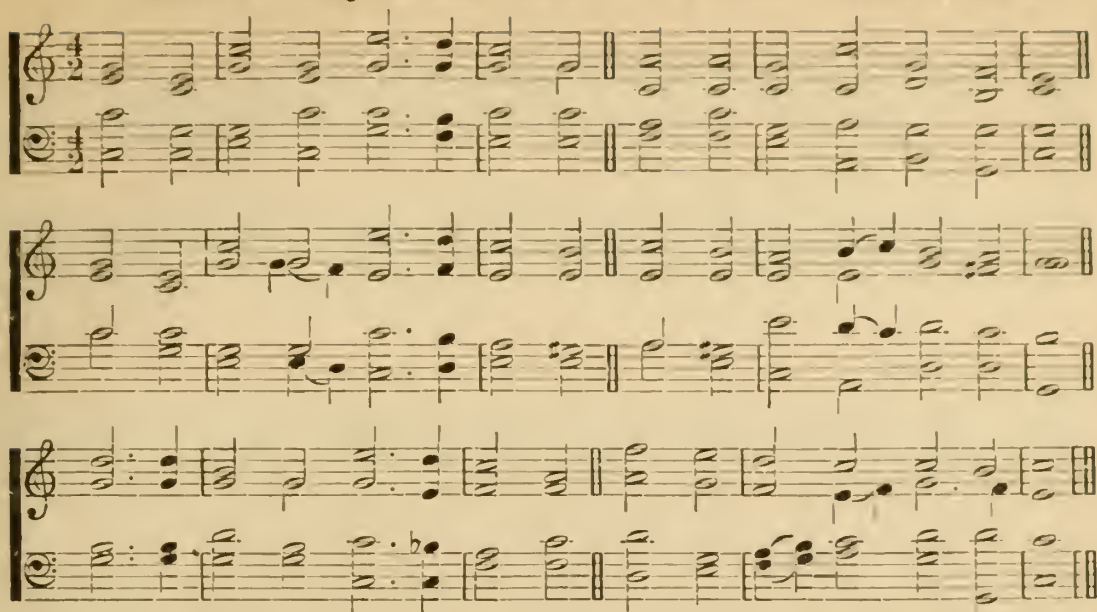
- 1 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.
- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.
- 4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"
- 5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death—
He enters heaven with prayer.
- 6 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.

BpC	629
BpN	396
BpS	65
CoA	470
CoC	675
CoR	405
CoS	856
Dis	om
Ep	404
EAs	404
LuC	om
LuS	326
MEN	710
MES	722
Mor	157
PrN	850
PrS	364
RAm	690
RUS	om
RfE	386
UBr	781
BCh	383
Hat	933
HES	808
HEM	523
HSP	om
H&L	335
LWB	om
RSS	67
RLD	112

James Montgomery, 1818.

REGENT SQUARE. 8s & 7s. 6 lines.

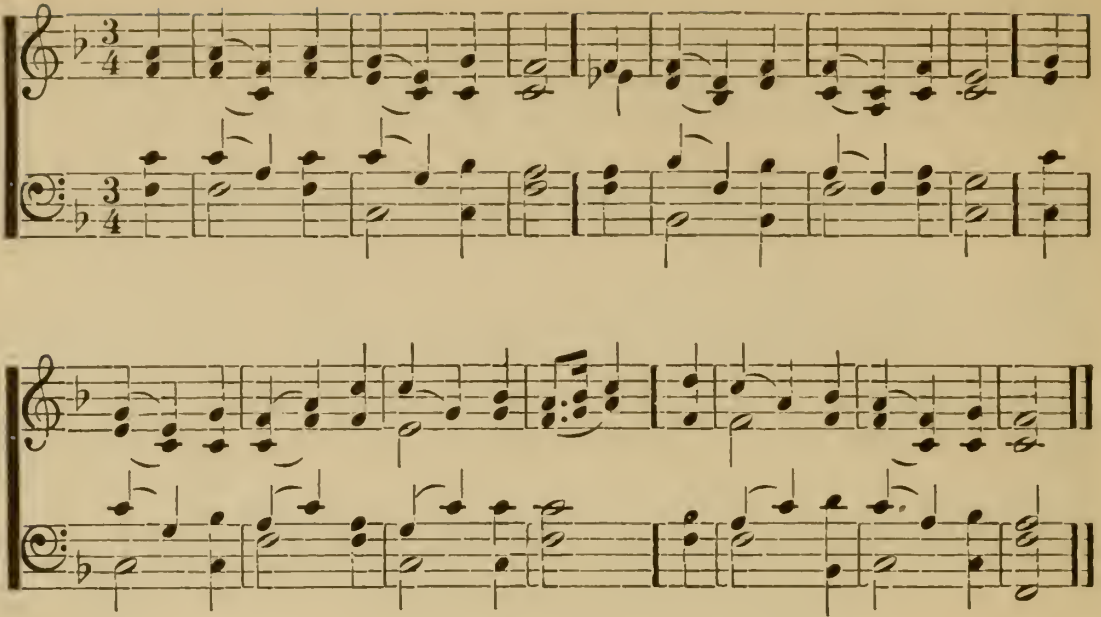
HENRY SMART, 1867.



- 1 Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth ;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.
- 2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing ;
Yonder shines the infant Light ;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.
- 3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar ;
Seek the great Desire of nations ;
Ye have seen His natal star ;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.
- 4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear ;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.
- 5 Sinner, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence ;
Mercy calls you; break your chains ;
Come and worship,
Worship Christ the new-born King.

BpC	218
BpN	om
BpS	271
CoA	57
CoC	om
CoR	om
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	24
EAs	om
LuC	om
LuS	234
MEN	189
MES	56
Mor	1386
PrN	om
PrS	713
RAm	189
RUS	79
RfE	26
UBr	225
BCh	om
Hat	413
HES	181
HEM	169
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	173
RSS	om
RLD	329

James Montgomery, 1816.

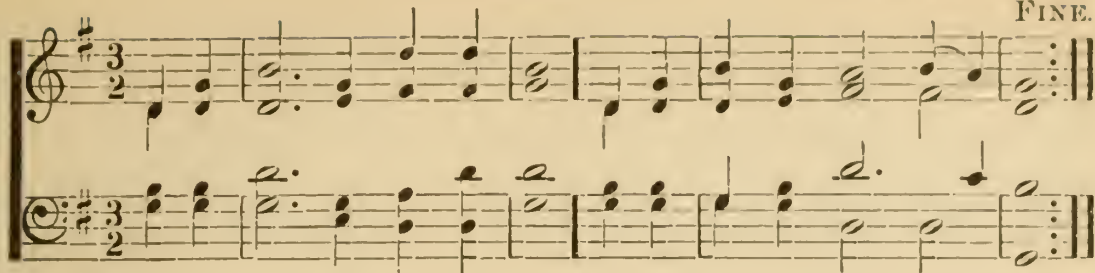


- 1 Oh, where shall rest be found—
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath:
Oh, 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.
- 6 Here would we end our quest;
Alone are found in Thee
The life of perfect love—the rest
Of immortality.

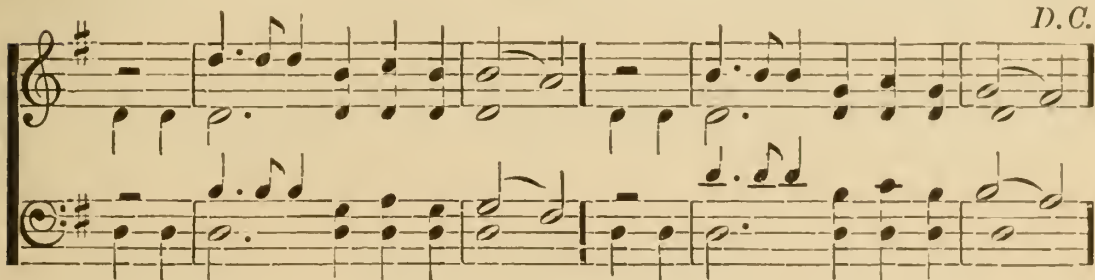
BpC	471
BpN	634
BpS	605
CoA	om
CoC	308
CoR	om
CoS	496
Dis	449
Ep	513
EAS	237
LuC	96
LuS	480
MEN	358
MES	539
Mor	1343
PrN	767
PrS	311
RAM	383
RUS	28
RfE	om
UBr	504
BCh	313
Hat	607
HES	462
HEM	314
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	254
RSS	381
RLD	556

James Montgomery, 1818.

FINE.



D. C.



1 Hark the song of Jubilee,
 Loud as mighty thunders roar,
 Or the fulness of the sea
 When it breaks upon the shore:
 Hallelujah! for the Lord
 God omnipotent shall reign;
 Hallelujah! let the word
 Echo round the earth and main.

BpC om
 BpN 603
 BpS 1238
 CoA 297
 CoC 801
 CoR 555
 CoS 392
 Dis om
 Ep 42
 EAs om
 LuC 304
 LuS 215
 MEN 938
 MES 623
 Mor 1051
 PrN 729
 PrS 608
 RAM 817
 RUS 57
 RfE 404
 UBr 919

2 Hallelujah! hark the sound
 From the depths unto the skies,
 Wakes above, beneath, around,
 All creation's harmonies:
 See Jehovah's banner furled,
 Sheathed His sword: He speaks—'tis done!
 And the kingdoms of this world
 Are the kingdoms of His Son.

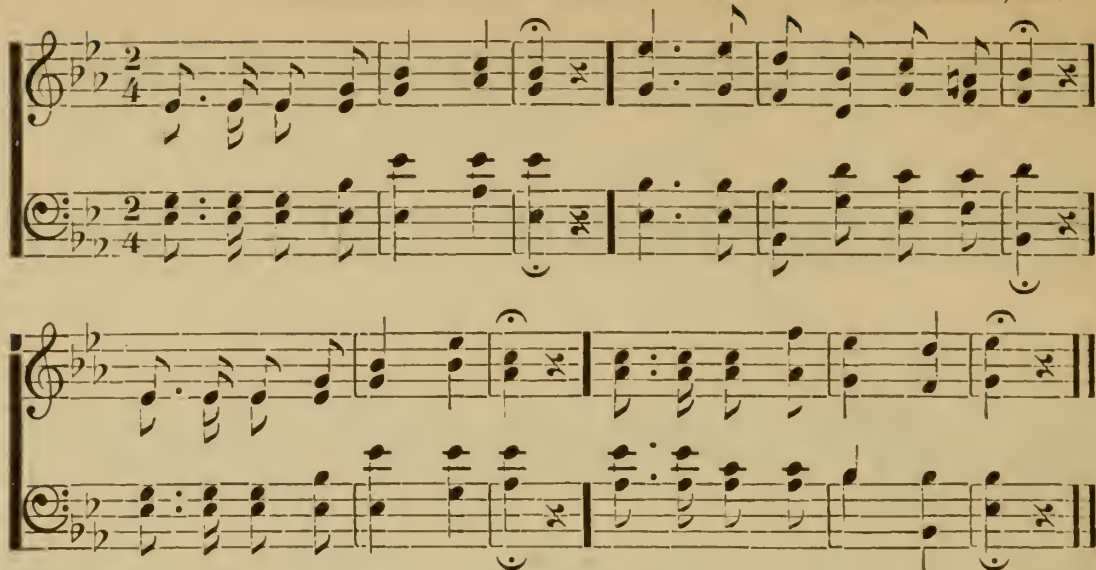
BCh 535
 Hat 1120
 HES 1141
 HEM 648
 HSP 1100
 H&L 466
 LWB 229
 RSS 902
 RLD 511

3 He shall reign from pole to pole
 With illimitable sway;
 He shall reign when, like a scroll,
 Yonder heavens have passed away:
 Then the end: beneath His rod
 Man's last enemy shall fall;
 Hallelujah! Christ in God,
 God in Christ, is all in all.

James Montgomery, 1818.

TELEMANN'S CHANT. 7s.

CHAS. ZEUNER, 1832.



- 1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born:
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.
- 4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.
- 5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.
- 6 Borne upon their latest breath
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amid eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

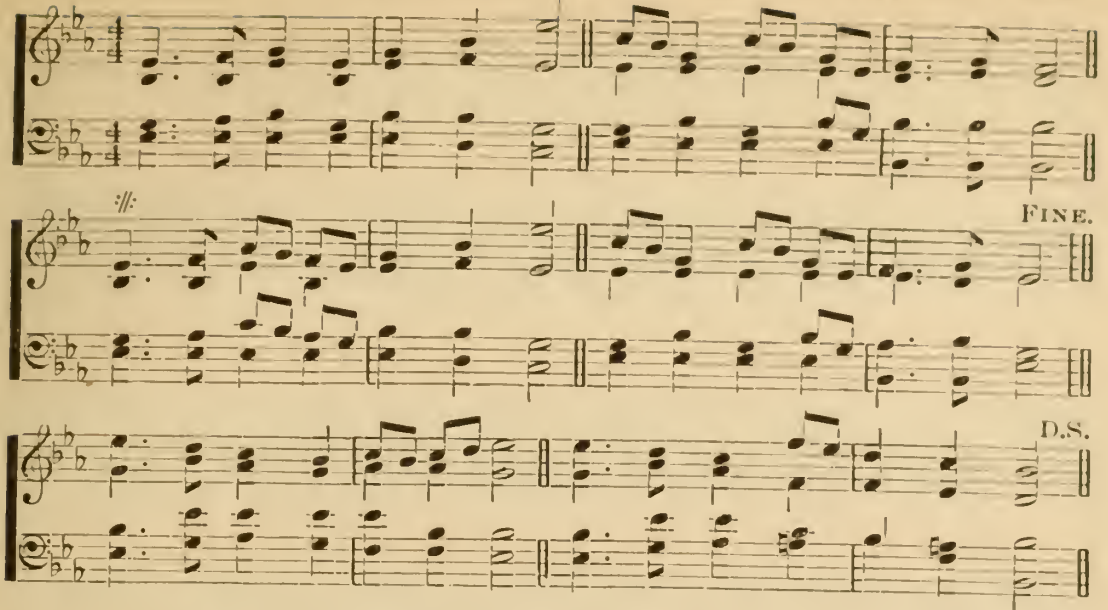
BpC	131
BpN	172
BpS	243
CoA	204
CoC	193
CoR	129
CoS	25
Dis	om
Ep	422
EAS	om
LuC	13
LuS	om
MEN	24
MES	om
Mor	49
PrN	17
PrS	om
RAM	154
RUS	59
Rf E	om
UBr	49

BCh	81
Hat	258
HES	68
HEM	119
HSP	om
H&L	510
LWB	om
RSS	107
RLD	148

James Montgomery, 1819.

BEULAH. 7s. Double.

ELAM IVES, Jr., 1836.

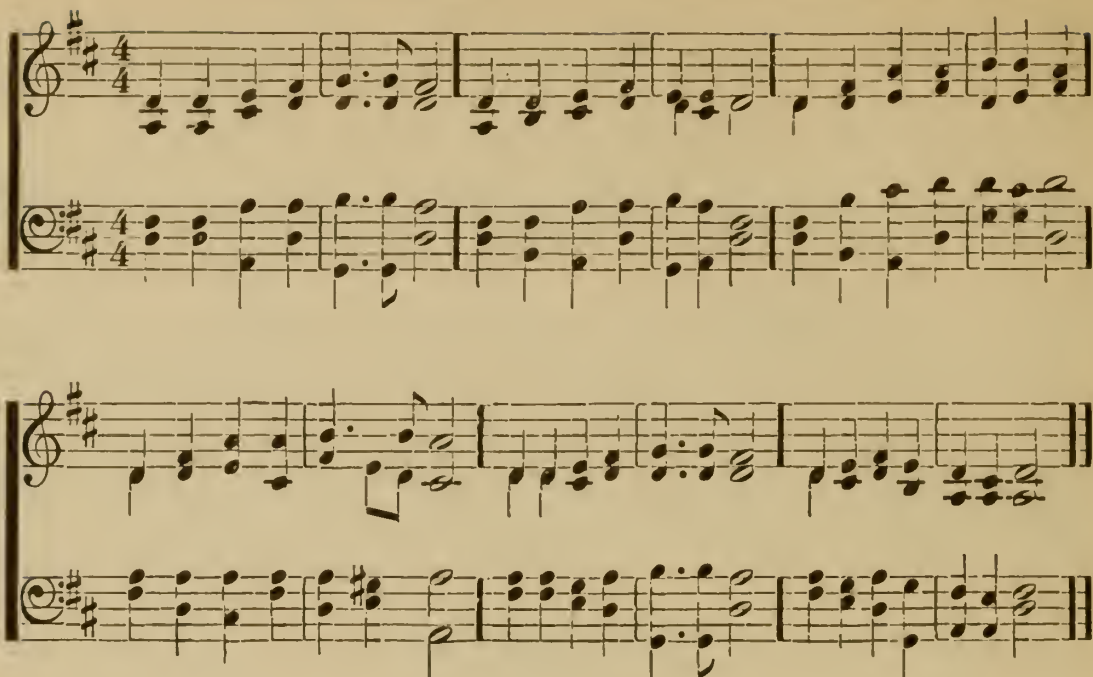


- 1 What are these in bright array,
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar, night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song?—
“Worthy is the Lamb once slain,
Blessing, honor, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches to obtain,
New dominion every hour !”
- 2 These through fiery trials trod ;
These from great affliction came ;
Now before the throne of God,
Sealed with His almighty name,
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer’s might,
More than conquerors they stand.
- 3 Hunger, thirst, disease unknown,
On immortal fruits they feed ;
Them the Lamb amidst the throne
Shall to living fountains lead :
Joy and gladness banish sighs ;
Perfect love dispels all fear ;
And for ever from their eyes
God shall wipe away the tear.

BpC	1063
BpN	676
BpS	1084
CoA	513
CoC	908
CoR	624
CoS	1248
Dis	487
Ep	494
EAs	om
LuC	582
LuS	581
MEN	om
MES	557
Mor	1059
PrN	800
PrS	677
RAm	764
RUS	746
RfE	496
UBr	om
BCh	604
Hat	1412
HES	1366
HEM	712
HSP	om
H&L	502
LWB	391
RSS	999
RLD	om

James Montgomery, 1819.

GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 Lines. RICHARD REDHEAD, †1853.



1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
 Ye that feel the tempter's power;
 Your Redeemer's conflict see,
 Watch with Him one bitter hour:
 Turn not from His griefs away,
 Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

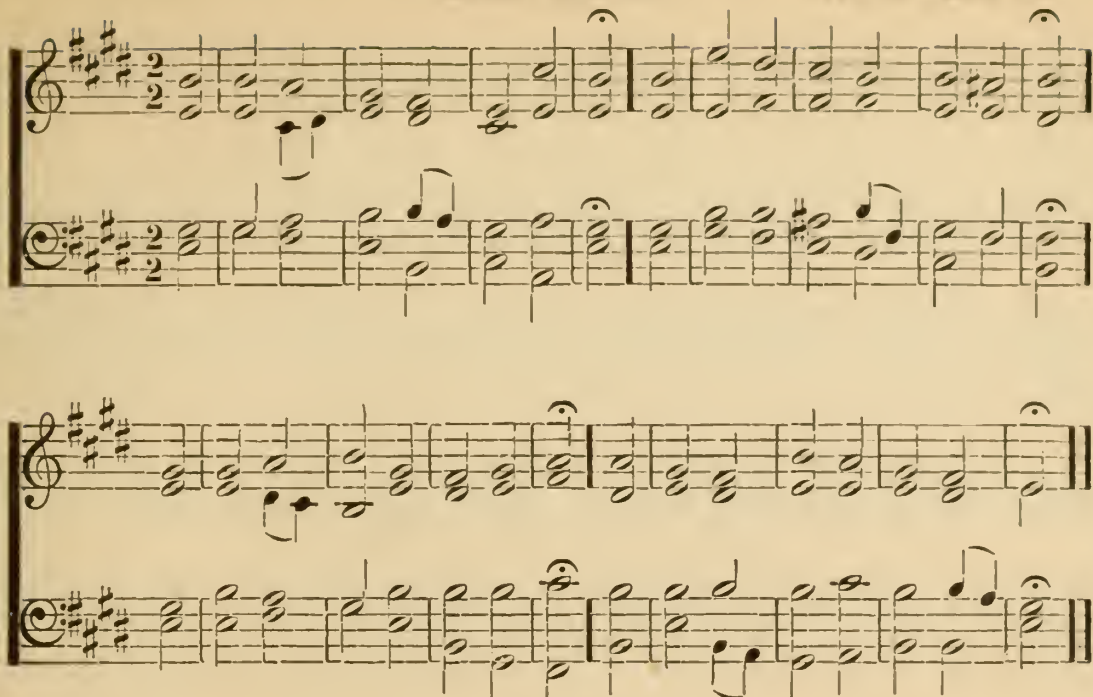
2 Follow to the judgment-hall,
 View the Lord of life arraigned;
 O the wormwood and the gall!
 O the pangs His soul sustained;
 Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
 Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
 There, adoring at His feet,
 Mark that miracle of time,
 God's own sacrifice complete:
 "It is finished," hear Him cry;
 Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
 Where they laid His breathless clay:
 All is solitude and gloom;
 Who hath taken Him away?
 Christ is risen; he meets our eyes;
 Saviour, teach us so to rise.

BpC	239
BpN	om
BpS	362
CoA	87
CoC	729
CoR	om
CoS	290
Dis	656
Ep	86
EAs	124
LuC	173
LuS	120
MEN	223
MES	om
Mor	1250
PrN	138
PrS	76
RAm	270
RUS	247
RfE	78
UBr	om
BCh	95
Hat	442
HES	226
HEM	191
HSP	1125
H&L	229
LWB	om
RSS	om
RLD	403

James Montgomery, 1820, 1825.



- 1 O Spirit of the living God,
 In all Thy plenitude of grace,
 Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
 Descend on our apostate race.

- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love
 To preach the reconciling word;
 Give power and unction from above,
 Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

- 3 Be darkness at Thy coming light,
 Confusion order in Thy path:
 Souls without strength inspire with might,
 Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

- 4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
 The triumph of the Cross record;
 The name of Jesus glorify
 Till every kindred call Him Lord.

BpC 91
 BpN om
 BpS 1203
 CoA 180
 CoC 783
 CoR om
 CoS om
 Dis om
 Ep 120
 EAs om
 LuC 300
 LuS 190
 MEN 276
 MES 157
 Mor 401
 PrN 616
 PrS 598
 RAm 708
 RUS 325
 RfE 209
 UBr 1035

BCh 528
 Hat 1222
 HES 1067
 HEM 621
 HSP om
 H&L 265
 LWB 245
 RSS 380
 RLD om

James Montgomery, 1823.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of two systems. Each system has a treble staff and a bass staff. The first system ends with a 'FINE.' marking, and the second system ends with a 'D.S.' (Da Capo) marking. The music is in a key of one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and features a variety of note values including quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and a repeat sign.

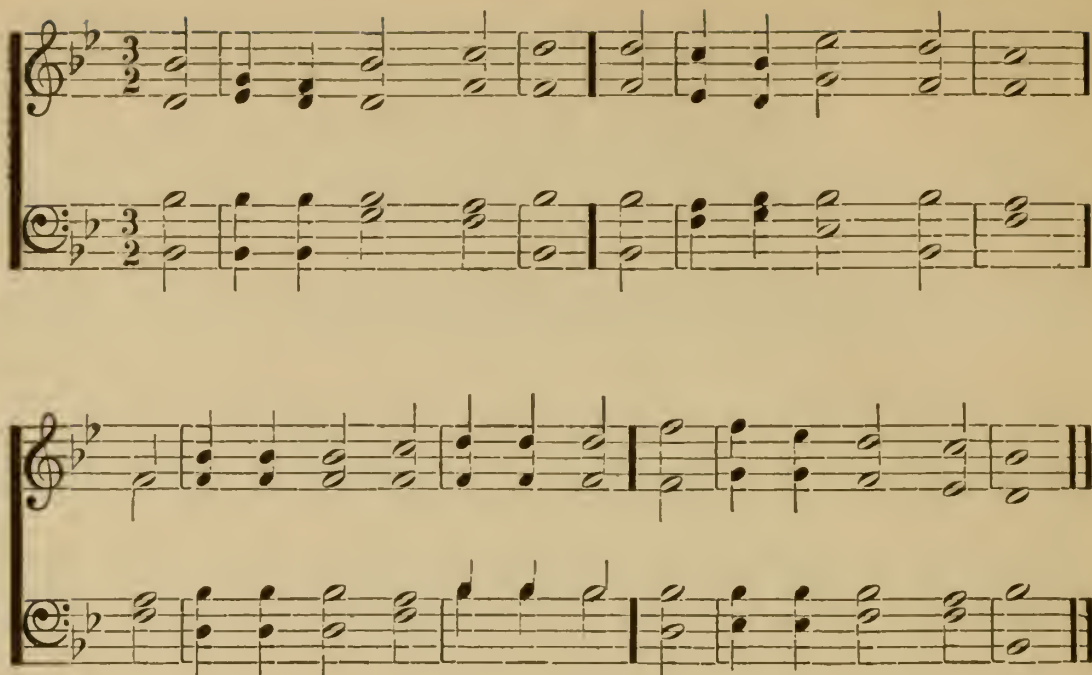
1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
 Great David's greater Son!
 Hail, in the time appointed,
 His reign on earth begun!
 He comes to break oppression,
 To set the captive free,
 To take away transgression,
 And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy
 To those who suffer wrong,
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong:
 To give them songs for sighing,
 Their darkness turn to light,
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,
 Were precious in His sight.

BpC	914
BpN	112
BpS	294
CoA	282
CoC	823
CoR	om
CoS	1039
Dis	139
Ep	34
EAs	692
LuC	122
LuS	153
MEN	181
MES	om
Mor	801
PrN	646
PrS	om
RAm	804
RUS	98
RfE	42
UBr	927
BCh	536
Hat	1109
HES	1122
HEM	628
HSP	om
H&L	476
LWB	49
RSS	894
RLD	1065

- 3 He shall come down like showers
 Upon the fruitful earth,
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
 Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
 Shall Peace the herald go;
And righteousness in fountains
 From hill to valley flow.
- 4 Kings shall fall down before Him,
 And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
 His praise all people sing:
For He shall have dominion
 O'er river, sea and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
 Or dove's light wing can soar.
- 5 For Him shall prayer unceasing
 And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
 A kingdom without end:
The mountain-dews shall nourish
 A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish
 And shake like Lebanon.
- 6 O'er every foe victorious
 He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
 All-blessing and all-blest;
The tide of time shall never
 His covenant remove:
His name shall stand forever;
 That name to us is Love!

James Montgomery, 1821.



- 1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
 At eve hold not thy hand;
 To doubt and fear give thou no heed;
 Broadcast it o'er the land.

- 2 And duly shall appear,
 In verdure, beauty, strength,
 The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
 And the full corn at length.

- 3 Thou canst not toil in vain;
 Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
 Shall foster and mature the grain
 For garners in the sky.

- 4 Thence, when the glorious end,
 The day of God, shall come,
 The angel reapers shall descend,
 And heaven cry "Harvest-home!"

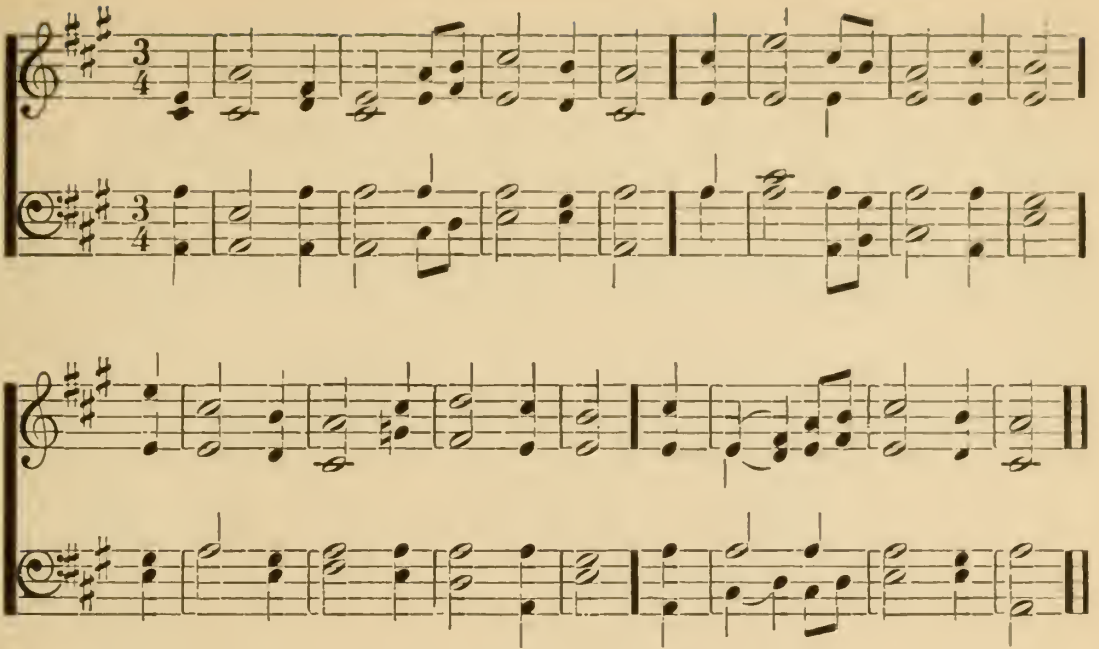
BpC om
 BpN 469
 BpS 923
 CoA 271
 CoC 573
 CoR om
 CoS 881
 Dis 440
 Ep 298
 EAs 550
 LuC om
 LuS 432
 MEN 575
 MES 467
 Mor 1360
 PrN om
 PrS 256
 RAM om
 RUS 555
 Rf E om
 UBr 1014

BCh om
 Hat 1262
 HES 853
 HEM om
 HSP 537
 H&L om
 LWB om
 RSS 782
 RLD 904

James Montgomery, 1832.

AVON. C. M.

HUGH WILSON, (xviii Cent.)



1 According to Thy gracious word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord!
I will remember Thee.

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
The testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsamene can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to Thy cross I turn mine eyes
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice!
I must remember Thee:—

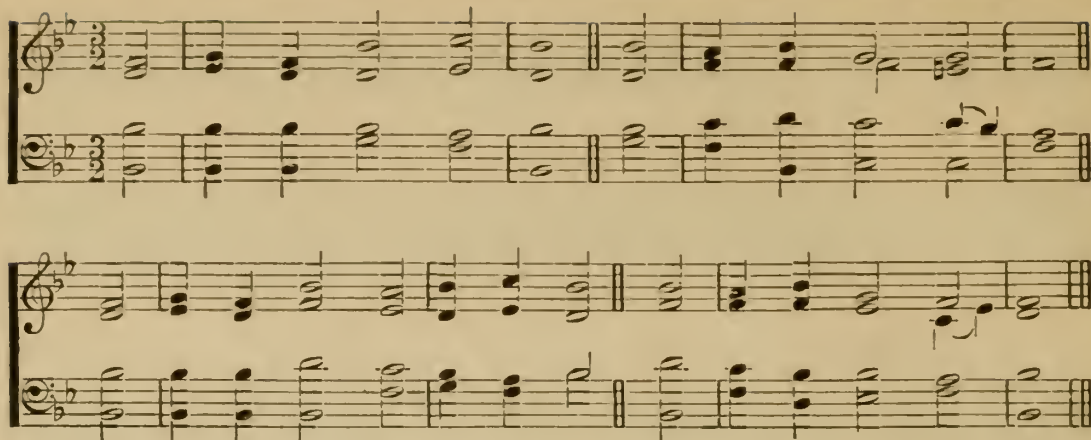
5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Then, Lord, remember me.

BpC	839
BpN	om
BpS	om
CoA	242
CoC	731
CoR	525
CoS	1050
Dis	om
Ep	211
EAs	664
LuC	328
LuS	261
MEN	836
MES	213
Mor	172
PrN	681
PrS	553
RAm	734
RUS	539
RfE	195
UBr	om
BCh	506
Hat	744
HES	905
HEM	587
HSP	1387
H&L	444
LWB	505
RSS	862
RLD	992

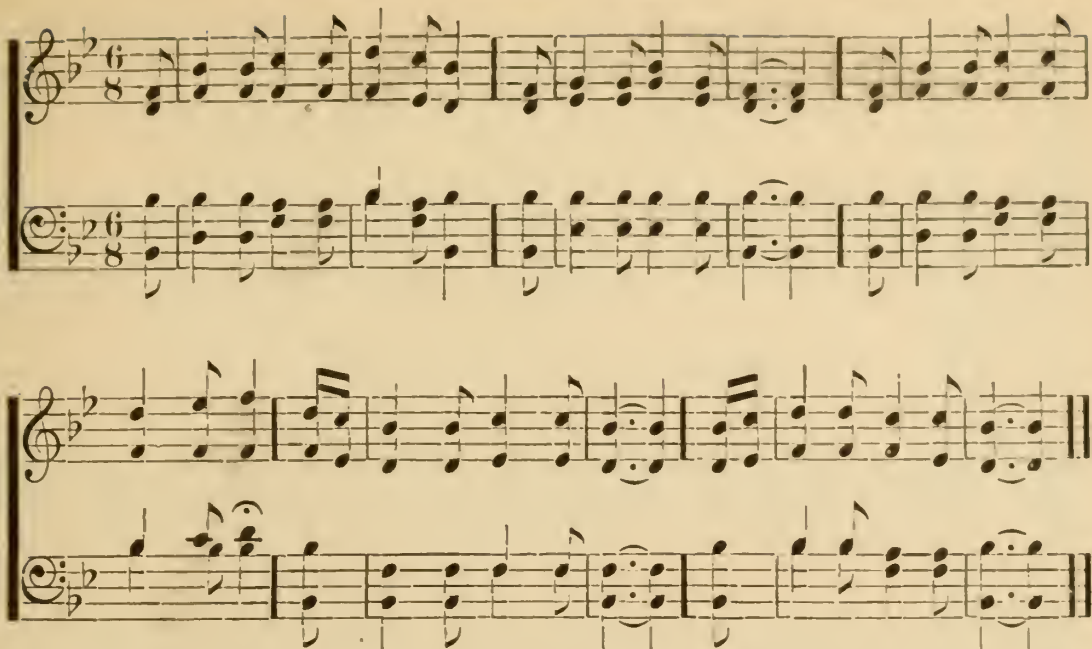
James Montgomery, 1825.

OLMUTZ. S. M. GREGORIAN. Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1832.



- | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 "Forever with the Lord!" | BpC 1051 |
| Amen! so let it be! | BpN 666 |
| Life from the dead is in that word, | BpS 1133 |
| 'Tis immortality. | CoA 518 |
| | CoC 853 |
| | CoR 598 |
| 2 Here in the body pent, | CoS 1237 |
| Absent from Him I roam, | Dis 106 |
| Yet nightly pitch my moving tent | Ep 489 |
| A day's march nearer home. | EAS 820 |
| | LuC 585 |
| | LuS 588 |
| 3 My Father's house on high, | MEN 1050 |
| Home of my soul! how near | MES 562 |
| At times to faith's foreseeing eye, | Mor 1303 |
| Thy golden gates appear! | PrN 758 |
| | PrS 695 |
| | RAM 939 |
| 4 Ah, then my spirit faints | RUS 27 |
| To reach the land I love, | RfE 502 |
| The bright inheritance of saints, | UBr 1134 |
| Jerusalem above! | |
| 5 "Forever with the Lord!" | BCh 598 |
| Father, if 'tis Thy will, | Hat 1375 |
| The promise of that faithful word | HES 1334 |
| E'en here to me fulfil. | HEM 674 |
| | HSP om |
| | H&L 451 |
| | LWB 410 |
| | RSS 946 |
| 6 Be Thou at my right hand; | RLD 1097 |
| Then can I never fail; | |
| Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand; | |
| Fight, and I must prevail. | |
| 7 So when my latest breath | |
| Shall rend the veil in twain, | |
| By death I shall escape from death, | |
| And life eternal gain. | |
| 8 Knowing as I am known, | |
| How shall I love that word, | |
| And oft repeat before the throne: | |
| "Forever with the Lord!" | |

James Montgomery, 1835.



1 The head that once was crowned with thorns,
 Is crowned with glory now ;
 A royal diadem adorns
 The mighty victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
 Is His, is His by right,
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
 And heaven's eternal Light.

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
 The joy of all below,
 To whom He manifests His love,
 And grants His name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
 With all its grace, is given ;
 Their name an everlasting name,
 Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
 They reign with Him above,
 Their profit and their joy to know
 The mystery of His love.

6 The cross He bore is life and health,
 Though shame and death to Him ;
 His people's hope, His people's wealth,
 Their everlasting theme.

BpC	302
BpN	141
BpS	390
CoA	124
CoC	208
CoR	210
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	114
EAS	134
LuC	205
LuS	om
MEN	256
MES	om
Mor	om
PrN	168
PrS	124
RAM	315
RUS	286
RfE	om
UBr	337

BCh	121
Hat	529
HES	302
HEM	235
HSP	478
H&L	129
LWB	om
RSS	328
RLD	469

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1820.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

JOHN CLARKE, 1800.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves, a treble staff (top) and a bass staff (bottom). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The music consists of two measures, each repeated twice. The first measure of the melody is a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The second measure is a half note D5, followed by a quarter note E5, a quarter note F#5, and a half note G5. The bass staff accompaniment consists of a steady quarter-note pattern: G2, A2, B2, C3 in the first measure, and D3, E3, F#3, G3 in the second measure.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The music is in 4/4 time. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the accompaniment uses a mix of eighth, quarter, and half notes. The score is presented on a single page with a light beige background.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two staves, a treble staff and a bass staff, both with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, featuring a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and a final double bar line. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment, mostly consisting of whole and half notes. The paper is aged and yellowed, with some visible wear and tear.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---------|
| 1 The voice of free grace cries, | BpC om |
| Escape to the mountain, | BpN om |
| For Adam's lost race | BpS 642 |
| Christ hath opened a fountain; | CoA om |
| For sin and uncleanness, | CoC 328 |
| And every transgression, | CoR om |
| His blood flows most freely | CoS 521 |
| In streams of salvation. | Dis om |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb, | Ep 384 |
| Who hath purchased our pardon, | EAS om |
| We'll praise Him again | LuC om |
| When we pass over Jordan. | LuS 281 |
| | MEN 330 |
| | MES 137 |
| | Mor 504 |
| | PrN 637 |
| | PrS 605 |
| | RAm om |
| | RUS 49 |
| | RfE 330 |
| | UBr 471 |
| 2 Ye souls that are wounded! | |
| Oh, flee to the Saviour! | BCh om |
| He calls you in mercy, | Hat 606 |
| 'Tis infinite favor; | HES 411 |
| Your sins are increasing, | HEM 296 |
| Escape to the mountain— | HSP om |
| His blood can remove them, | H&L om |
| It flows from the fountain. | LWB om |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb, etc. | RSS 402 |
| | RLD om |
| 3 O Jesus! ride onward, | |
| Triumphantly glorious! | |
| O'er sin, death, and hell, | |
| Thou art more than victorious; | |
| Thy name is the theme | |
| Of the great congregation, | |
| While angels and men | |
| Raise the shout of salvation. | |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb, etc. | |
| 4 With joy shall we stand, | |
| When escaped to the shore; | |
| With harps in our hands, | |
| We'll praise Him the more; | |
| We'll range the sweet plains | |
| On the banks of the river, | |
| And sing of salvation | |
| For ever and ever. | |
| Hallelujah to the Lamb, etc. | |

Richard Burdsall, 1806, 1824.

ELLESDIE. 8s & 7s. D.

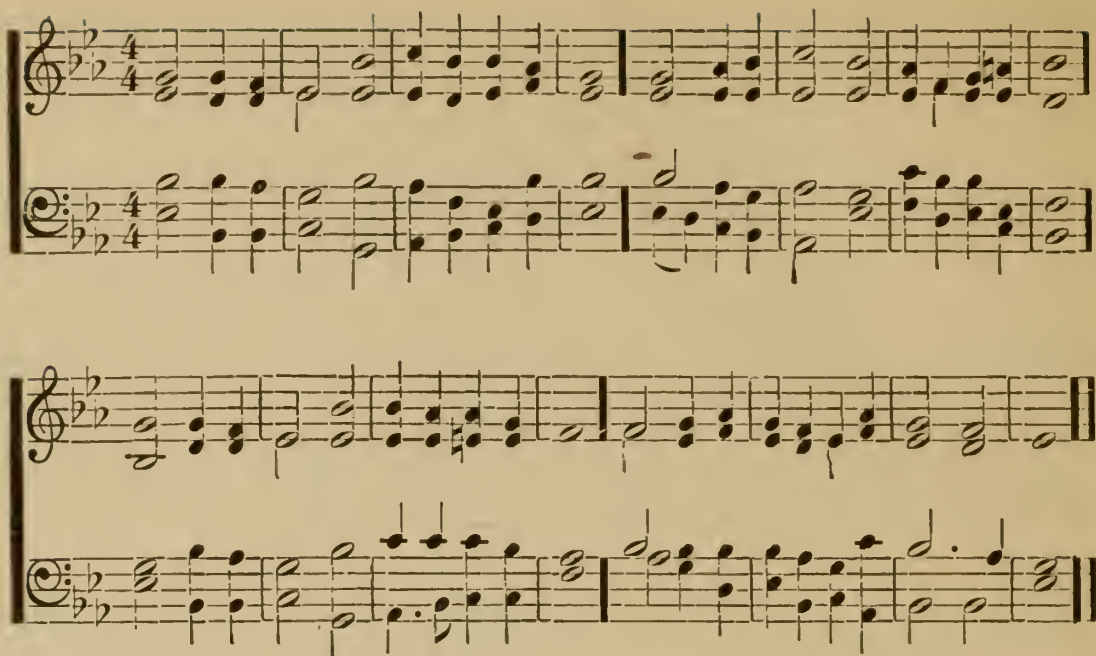
Arr. from J. C. W. A. MOZART, 1756.

- 1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,
 All to leave, and follow Thee;
 Destitute, despised, forsaken,
 Thou from hence my all shalt be:
 Perish every fond ambition,
 All I've sought, and hoped, and known!
 Yet how rich is my condition,
 God and heaven are still my own.
- 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.

BpC	679
BpN	455
BpS	705
CoA	368
CoC	368
CoR	295
CoS	966
Dis	687
Ep	236
EAs	349
LuC	444
LuS	424
MEN	643
MES	494
Mor	956
PrN	317
PrS	346
RAM	475
RUS	574
RfE	206
UBr	704
BCh	363
Hat	648
HES	610
HEM	444
HSP	1295
H&L	303
LWB	272
RSS	520
RLD	1023

- 3 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor loss is gain.
I have called Thee Abba Father;
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.
- 4 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.
Oh 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh 't were not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
- 5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
- 6 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer,
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1824.



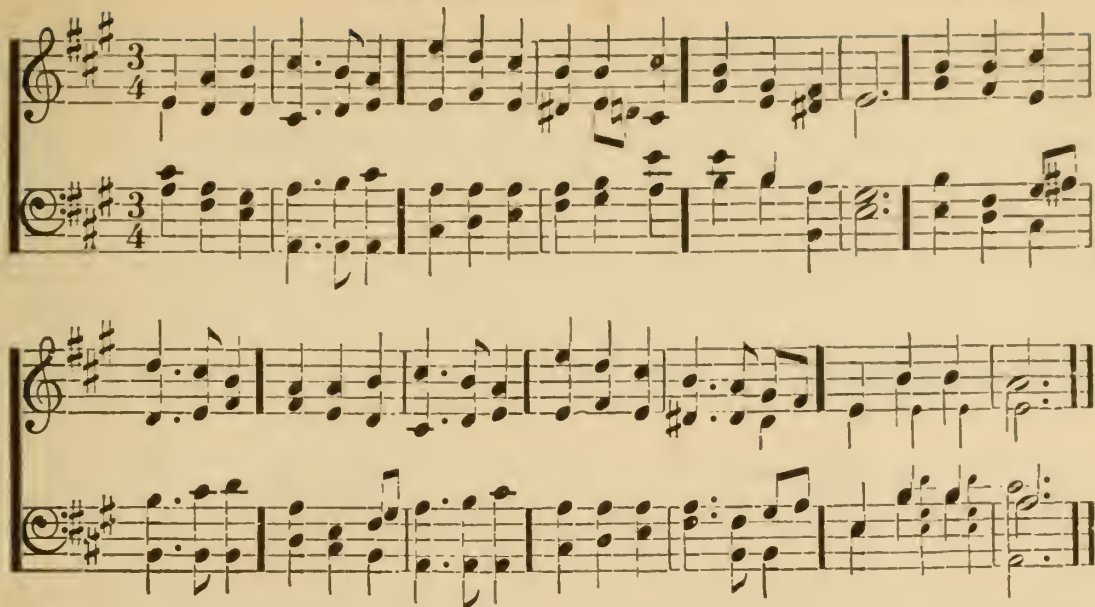
- 1 Abide with me! fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!
- 5 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 and death, O Lord, abide with me! [flee;

BpC	392
BpN	89
BpS	973
CoA	578
CoC	77
CoR	40
CoS	om
Dis	564
Ep	335
EAs	44
LuC	517
LuS	532
MEN	93
MES	764
Mor	457
PrN	923
PrS	795
RAM	845
RUS	279
RfE	258
UBr	om
BCh	421
Hat	909
HES	1024
HEM	55
HSP	1457
H&L	24
LWB	476
RSS	127
RLD	219

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte, 1847.

FIAT LUX. 6s, 4s.

J. B. DYKES.



1 Thou, Whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray,
And, where the gospel's day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light !

2 Thou, Who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
Oh, now to all mankind
Let there be light !

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, Holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace;
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light !

4 Blessèd and holy Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might !
Boundless as ocean's tide,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world far and wide,
Let there be light !

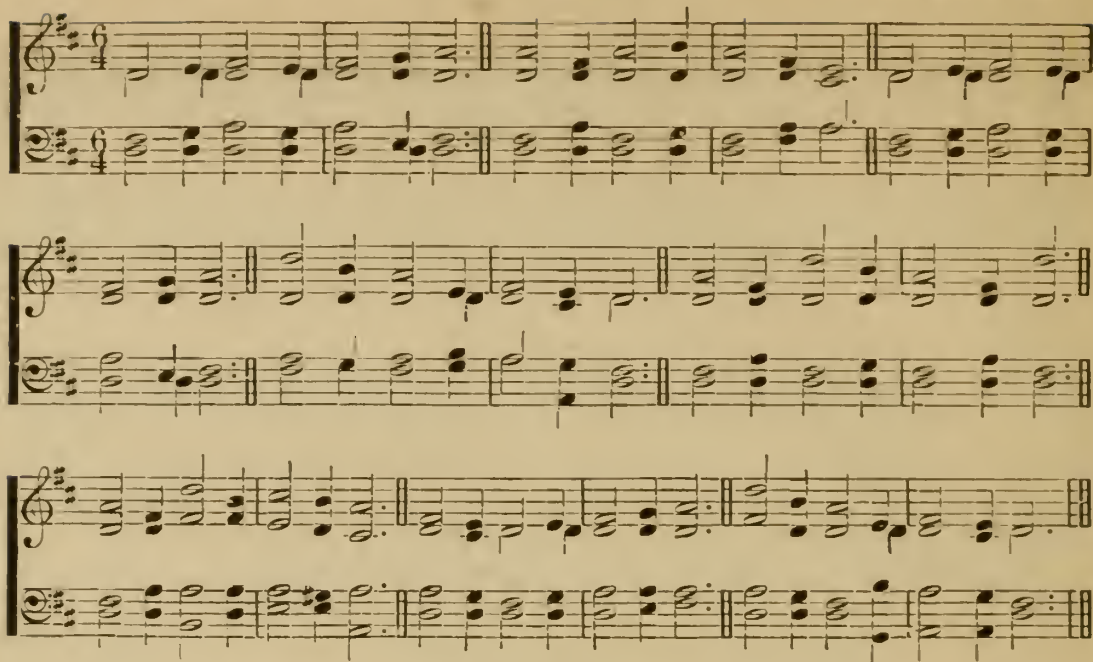
BpC	107
BpN	207
BpS	115
CoA	om
CoC	om
CoR	123
CoS	476
Dis	om
Ep	146
EAs	om
LuC	301
LuS	om
MEN	913
MES	om
Mor	1235
PrN	528
PrS	om
RAm	798
RUS	449
RfE	292
UBr	386

BCh	529
Hat	347
HES	3
HEM	638
HSP	1179
H&L	79
LWB	100
RSS	369
RLD	519

Rev. John Marriott, 1813, 1825.

MORNING STAR. 7s. 8 lines.

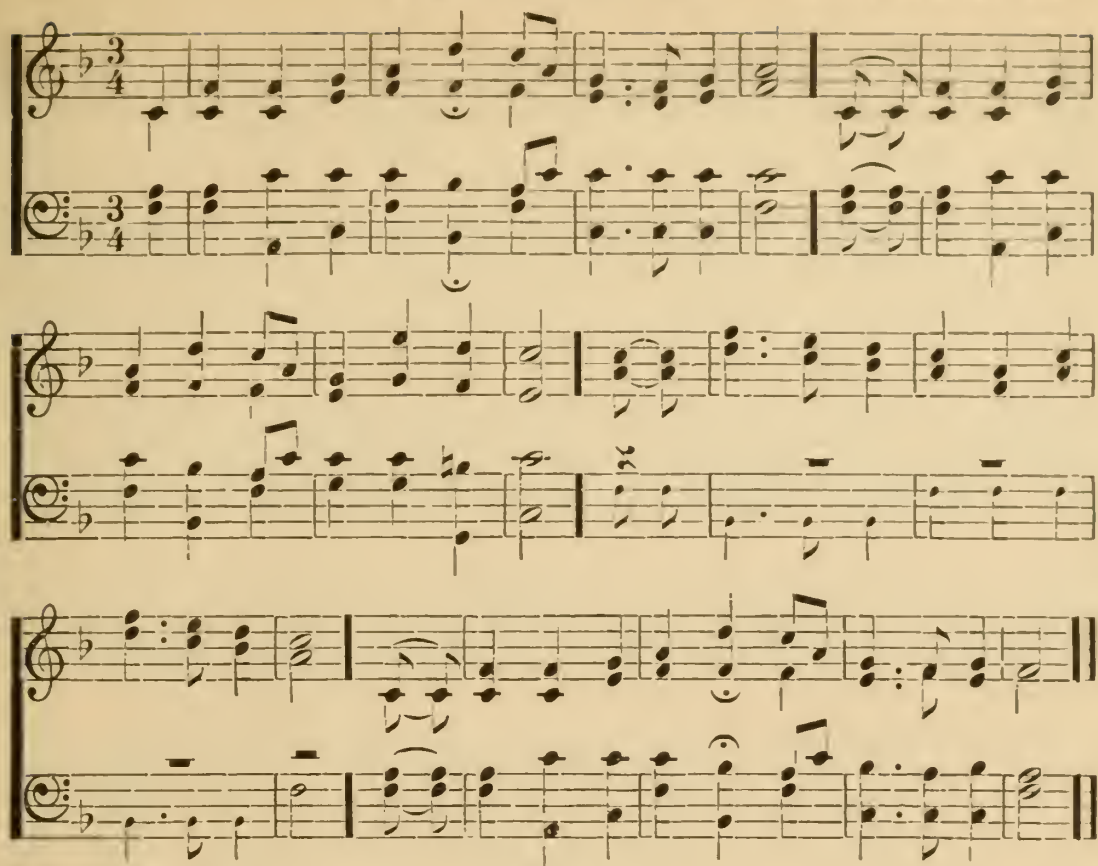
LOWELL MASON, 1830.



- 1 Watchman, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler, o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star!
- 2 Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler, yes: it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.
- 3 Watchman, tell us of the night:
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
- 4 Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own:
See! it bursts o'er all the earth!
- 5 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
- 6 Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

BpC	221
BpN	659
BpS	123
CoA	285
CoC	800
CoR	537
CoS	276
Dis	481
Ep	43
EAs	700
LuC	om
LuS	217
MEN	935
MES	612
Mor	84
PrN	634
PrS	606
RAm	789
RUS	22
RfE	39
UBr	om
BCh	524
Hat	1211
HES	174
HEM	147
HSP	1105
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	932
RLD	510

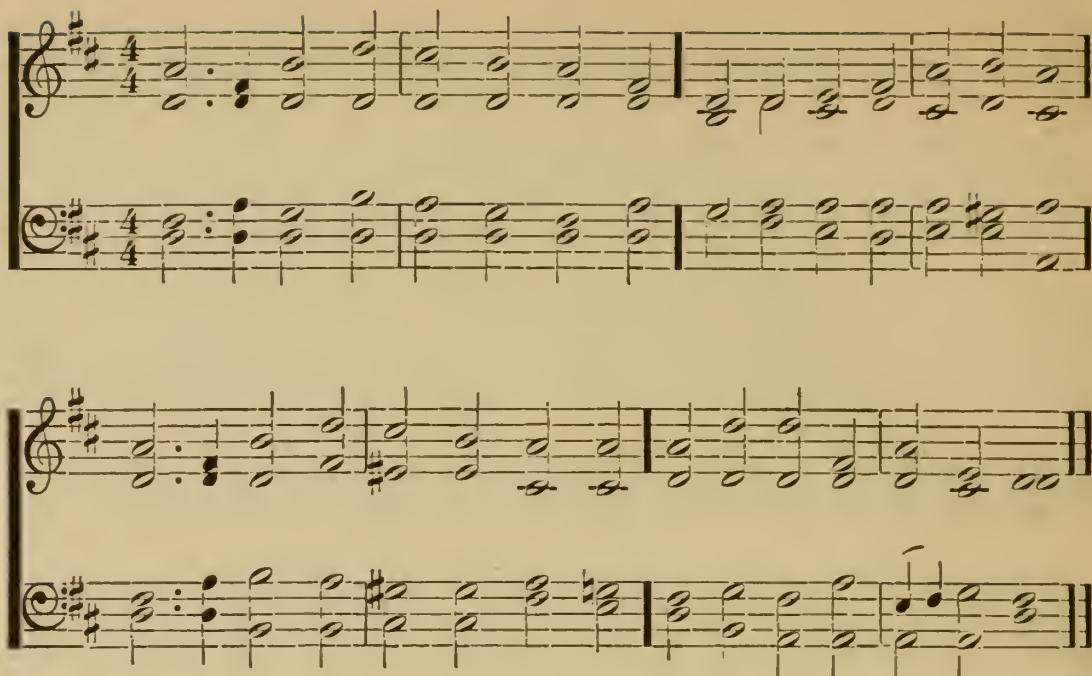
Sir John Bowring, 1825.



- 1 I would not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.
- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without and corruption within:
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom:
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet,
While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg, 1826, 1859.

BpC	976
BpN	625
BpS	1113
CoA	om
CoC	860
CoR	584
CoS	1176
Dis	569
Ep	93
EAs	829
LuC	542
LuS	471
MEN	998
MES	561
Mor	487
PrN	792
PrS	635
RAM	952
RUS	744
RfE	112
UBr	om
BCh	569
Hat	1378
HES	1285
HEM	675
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	405
RSS	933
RLD	om



1 Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding
 With the Shepherd's kindest care,
 All the feeble gently leading,
 While the lambs Thy bosom share,

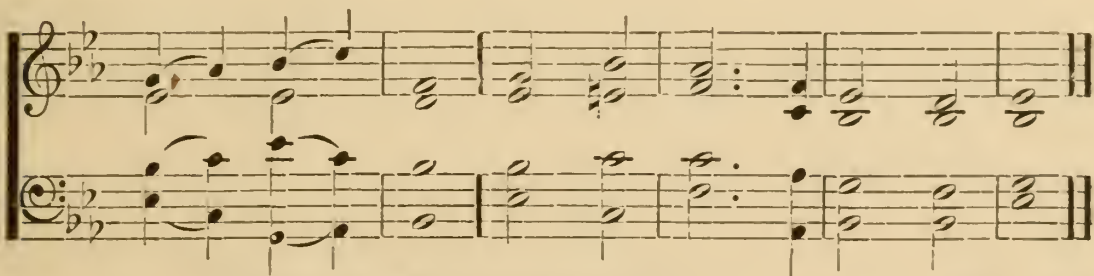
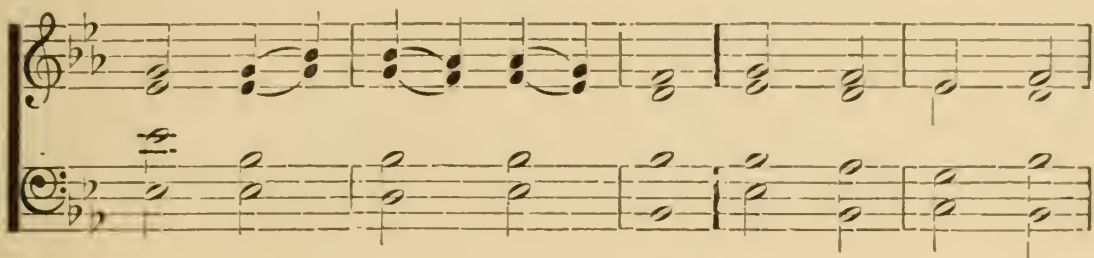
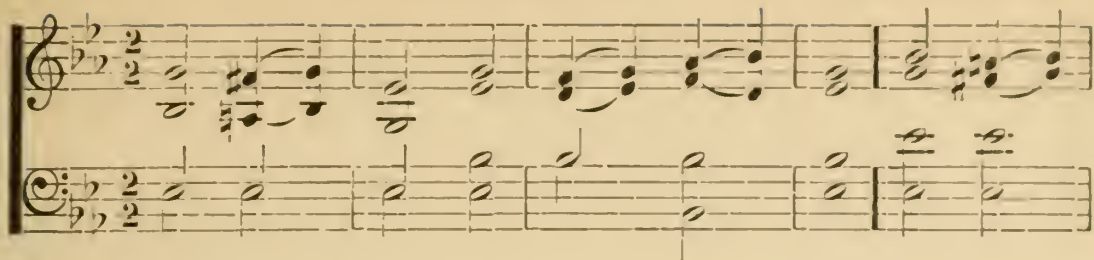
2 Now, these little ones receiving,
 Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
 There we know, Thy word believing,
 Only there, secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
 Let them be the lions' prey;
 Let Thy tenderness so loving
 Keep them all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
 Let them find a resting-place,
 Feed in pastures ever vernal,
 Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

BpC	om
BpN	582
BpS	1283
CoA	225
CoC	om
CoR	517
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	213
EAs	676
LuC	532
LuS	258
MEN	888
MES	om
Mor	264
PrN	661
PrS	om
RAm	719
RUS	511
RfE	179
UBr	om
BCh	501
Hat	om
HES	871
HEM	558
HSP	om
H&L	575
LWB	om
RSS	817
RLD	950

Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg, 1826.



1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.

BpC 100
BpN 62
BpS 85
CoA 557
CoC 53
CoR 77
CoS om

2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

Dis 462
Ep 340
EAs om
LuC 515
LuS 531
MEN 117
MES 767
Mor 70

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

PrN 918
PrS 453
RAm 856
RUS 640
Rf E 266
UBr om

4 Thou, Who sinless yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

BCh 262
Hat 23
HES 1246
HEM 25
HSP om
H&L 21
LWB 479
RSS 129
RLD 191

Rt. Rev. George W. Doane, 1826.

COVENTRY. C. M.

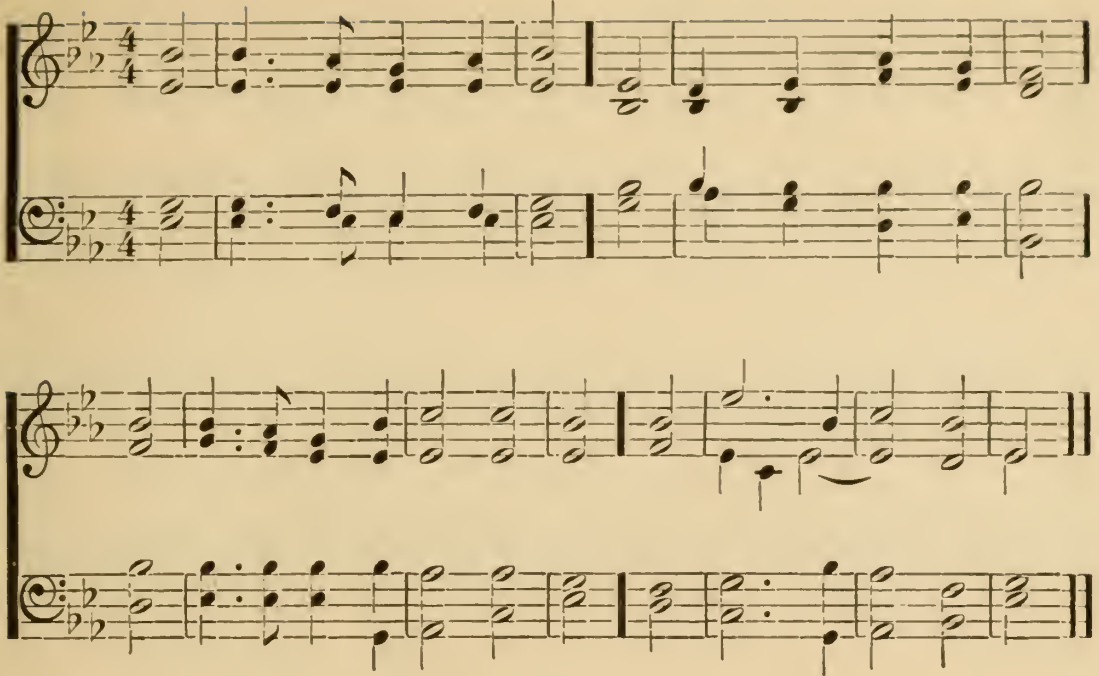
Dr. SAM. HOWARD (?), d. 1782.



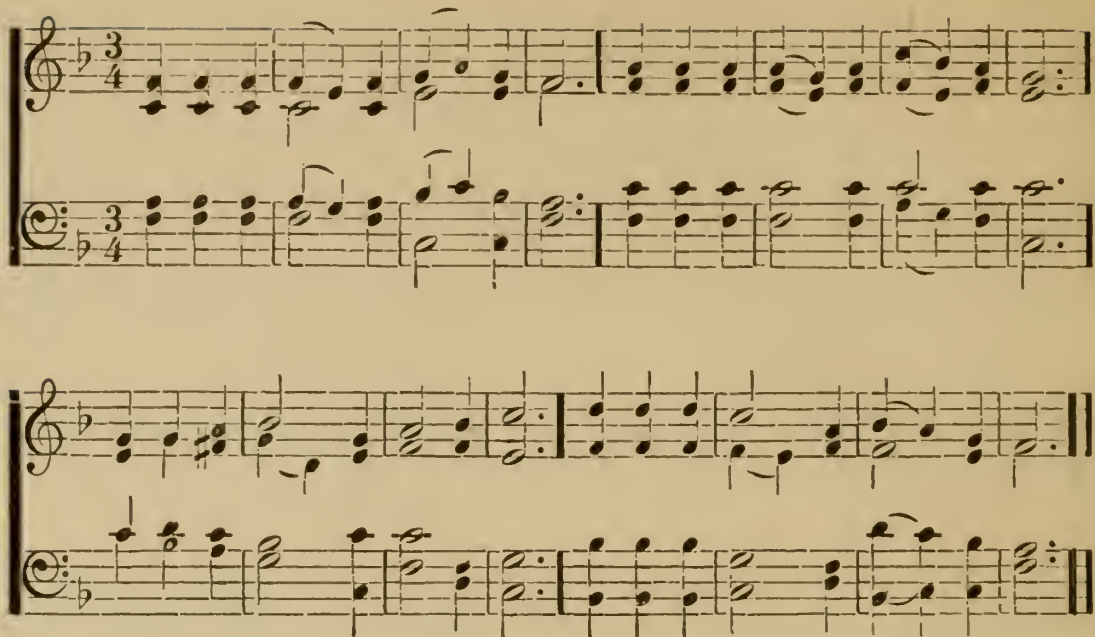
- 1 Thou art the Way: to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
- 2 Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life: the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:
Grant us that Way to know;
That Truth to keep; that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

BpC	339
BpN	115
BpS	319
CoA	om
CoC	268
CoR	om
CoS	445
Dis	376
Ep	501
EAs	97
LuC	228
LuS	106
MEN	318
MES	119
Mor	181
PrN	239
PrS	621
RAm	395
RUS	106
RfE	364
UBr	233
BCh	132
Hat	430
HES	304
HEM	260
HSP	968
H&L	216
LWB	163
RSS	265
RLD	352

Rt. Rev. G. W. Doane, 1826.



- | | |
|--|----------|
| 1 The Spirit, in our hearts, | BpC om |
| Is whispering, "Sinner, come;" | BpN 262 |
| The bride, the Church of Christ, proclaims | BpS 596 |
| To all His children, "Come!" | CoA 335 |
| | CoC 303 |
| | CoR om |
| | CoS 506 |
| | Dis om |
| | Ep 134 |
| 2 Let him that heareth say | EAS om |
| To all about him, "Come;" | LuC 346 |
| Let him that thirsts for righteousness, | LuS 275 |
| To Christ, the fountain, come! | MEN 355 |
| | MES om |
| | Mor 1330 |
| | PrN 563 |
| | PrS 179 |
| | RAM 385 |
| 3 Yes, whosoever will, | RUS om |
| Oh, let him freely come, | RfE 133 |
| And freely drink the stream of life; | UBr 448 |
| 'Tis Jesus bids him come. | BCh 300 |
| | Hat 547 |
| | HES 442 |
| | HEM 307 |
| | HSP 559 |
| | H&L om |
| 4 Lo! Jesus, who invites, | LWB 465 |
| Declares, "I quickly come;" | RSS 441 |
| Lord, even so; we wait Thine hour; | RLD 593 |
| O blest Redeemer, come! | |



1 Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought,—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

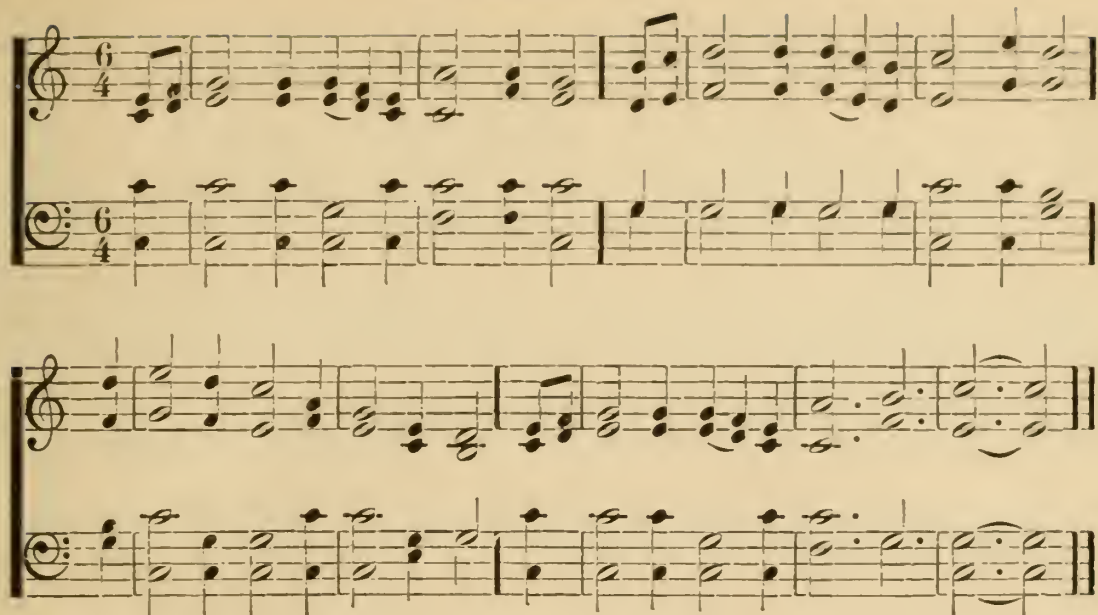
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

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

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

BpC	84
BpN	56
BpS	36
CoA	565
CoC	64
CoR	om
CoS	68
Dis	256
Ep	336
EAs	768
LuC	523
LuS	530
MEN	102
MES	761
Mor	355
PrN	898
PrS	295
RAM	874
RUS	648
RfE	257
UBr	1165
BCh	259
Hat	11
HES	1029
HEM	42
HSP	1526
H&L	17
LWB	481
RSS	112
RLD	163

Rev. John Keble, 1820, 1827.



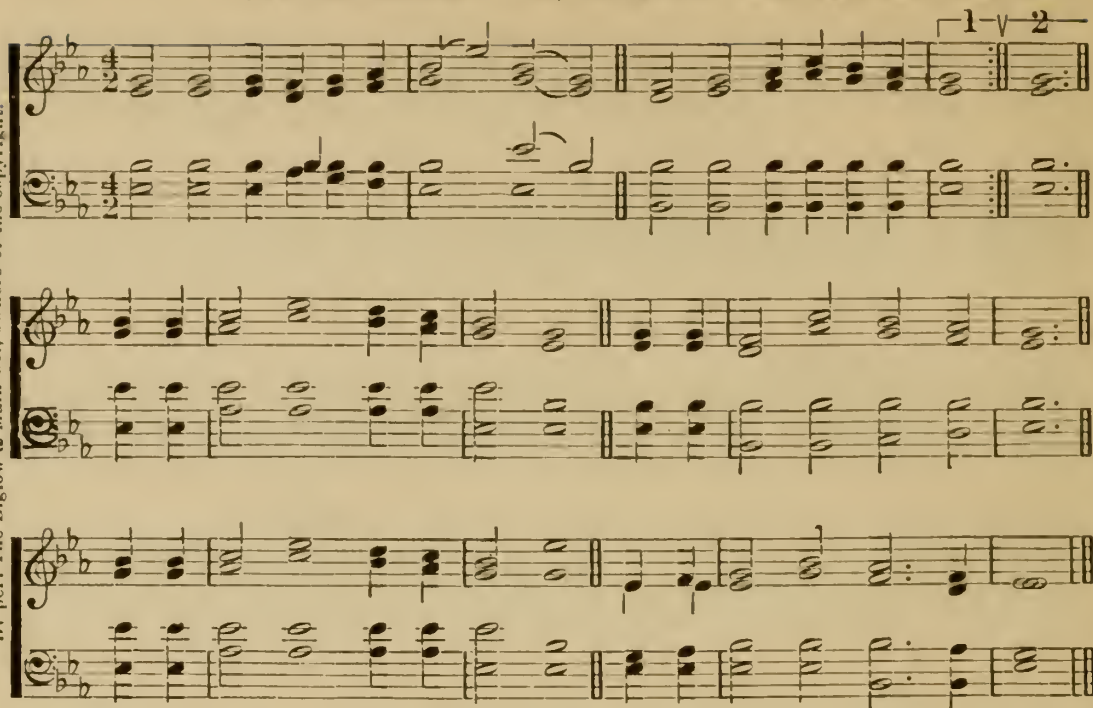
- 1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat—
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet—
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene, 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 eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
- 5 Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This throbbing heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

BpC	611
BpN	397
BpS	27
CoA	302
CoC	685
CoR	385
CoS	845
Dis	246
Ep	406
EAs	394
LuC	om
LuS	328
MEN	684
MES	724
Mor	418
PrN	855
PrS	475
RAm	667
RUS	667
Rf E	388
UBr	787
BCh	384
Hat	1055
HES	1000
HEM	518
HSP	63
H&L	om
LWB	431
RSS	69
RLD	96

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1828.

SHEPHERD. 8s, 7s & 4s. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859.

By per. The Biglow & Main Co., owners of the copyright.



1 Saviour! like a shepherd lead us;
 Much we need Thy tender care;
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
 For our use Thy folds prepare:
 Blessed Jesus!
 Thou hast bought us; Thine we are.

BpC om
 BpN 576
 BpS 1028
 CoA 622
 CoC 526
 CoR om
 CoS 400
 Dis om
 Ep 229

2 We are Thine; do thou befriend us,
 Be the guardian of our way;
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
 Seek us when we go astray:
 Blessed Jesus:
 Hear young children when they pray.

EAS 754
 LuC om
 LuS 98
 MEN 872
 MES om
 Mor 1413
 PrN 941

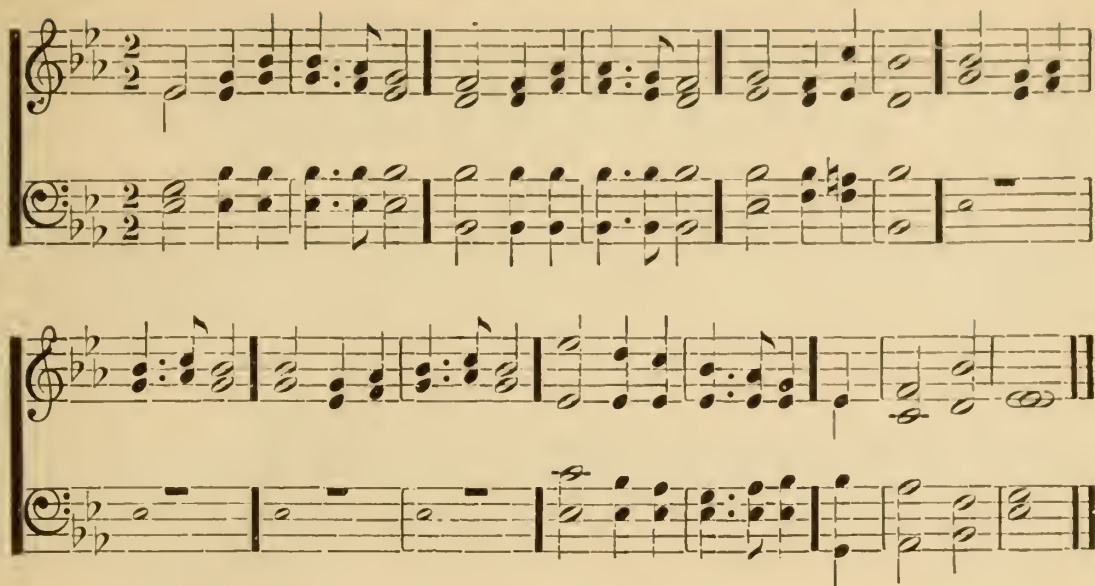
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
 Poor and sinful though we be;
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
 Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
 Blessed Jesus!
 Let us early turn to Thee.

PrS om
 RAM om
 RUS 295
 RfE 200
 UBr om

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
 Early let us do Thy will:
 Holy Lord, our only Saviour!
 With Thy grace our bosom fill:
 Blessed Jesus!
 Thou hast loved us, love us still.

BCh om
 Hat 1313
 HES 1191
 HEM 393
 HSP 826
 H&L 554
 LWB om
 RSS 815
 RLD om

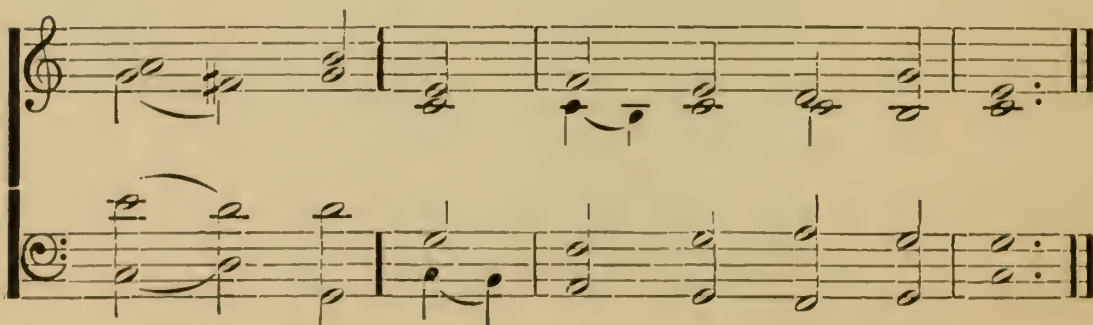
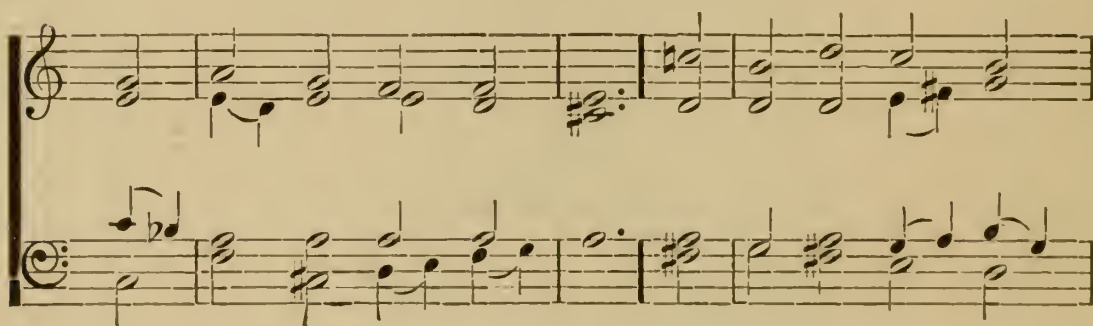
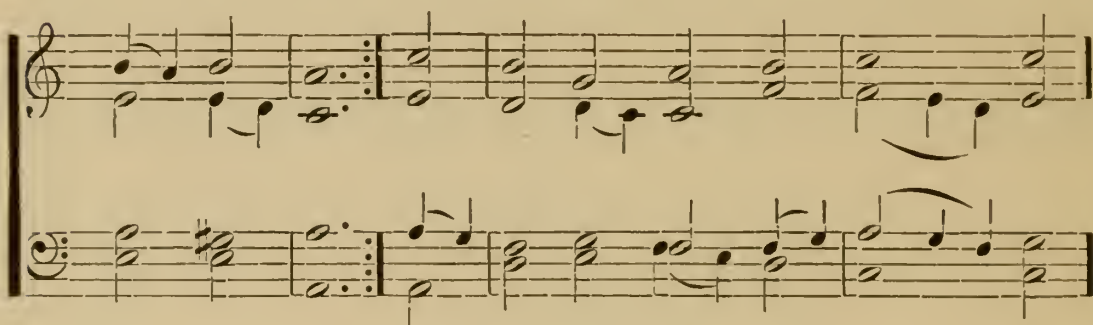
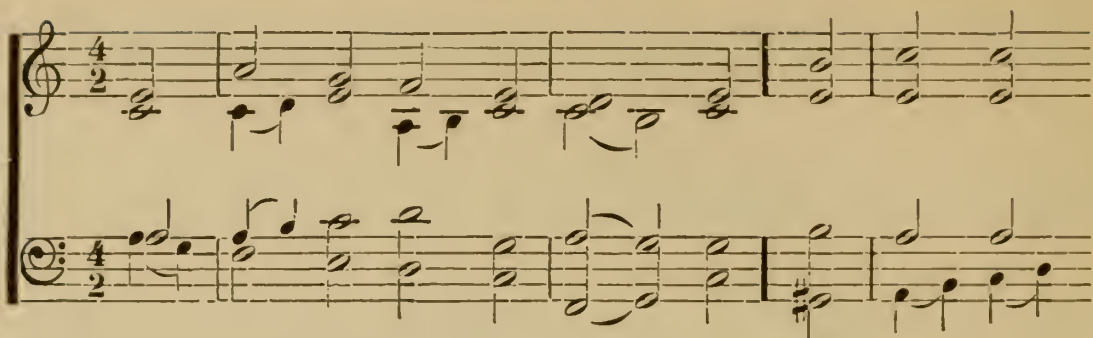
Dorothy Anne Thrupp, 1838.



- | | |
|-------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 My faith looks up to Thee, | BpC 709 |
| Thou lamb of Calvary, | BpN 384 |
| Saviour divine! | BpS 1017 |
| Now hear me while I pray, | CoA 364 |
| Take all my guilt away, | CoC 546 |
| Oh let me from this day | CoR 308 |
| Be wholly Thine. | CoS 722 |
| | Dis 658 |
| | Ep 237 |
| | EAS 391 |
| 2 May Thy rich grace impart | LuC 435 |
| Strength to my fainting heart | LuS 364 |
| My zeal inspire; | MEN 762 |
| As Thou hast died for me, | MES 371 |
| Oh may my love to Thee | Mor 1244 |
| Pure, warm and changeless be, | PrN 335 |
| A living fire. | PrS 274 |
| | RAm 449 |
| | RUS 407 |
| | RfE 202 |
| | UBr 587 |
| 3 While life's dark maze I tread, | BCh 139 |
| And griefs around me spread, | Hat 1004 |
| Be Thou my guide; | HES 728 |
| Bid darkness turn to day, | HEM 381 |
| Wipe sorrow's tears away, | HSP 1181 |
| Nor let me ever stray | H&L 334 |
| From Thee aside. | LWB 300 |
| | RSS 600 |
| | RLD 793 |
| 4 When ends life's transient dream, | |
| When death's cold, sullen stream | |
| Shall o'er me roll, | |
| Blest Saviour, then in love | |
| Fear and distress remove; | |
| O, bear me safe above, | |
| A ransomed soul. | |

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830, 1831.

PASSION CHORALE. 7s, 6s. D. H. L. HASSLER, († 1612.)

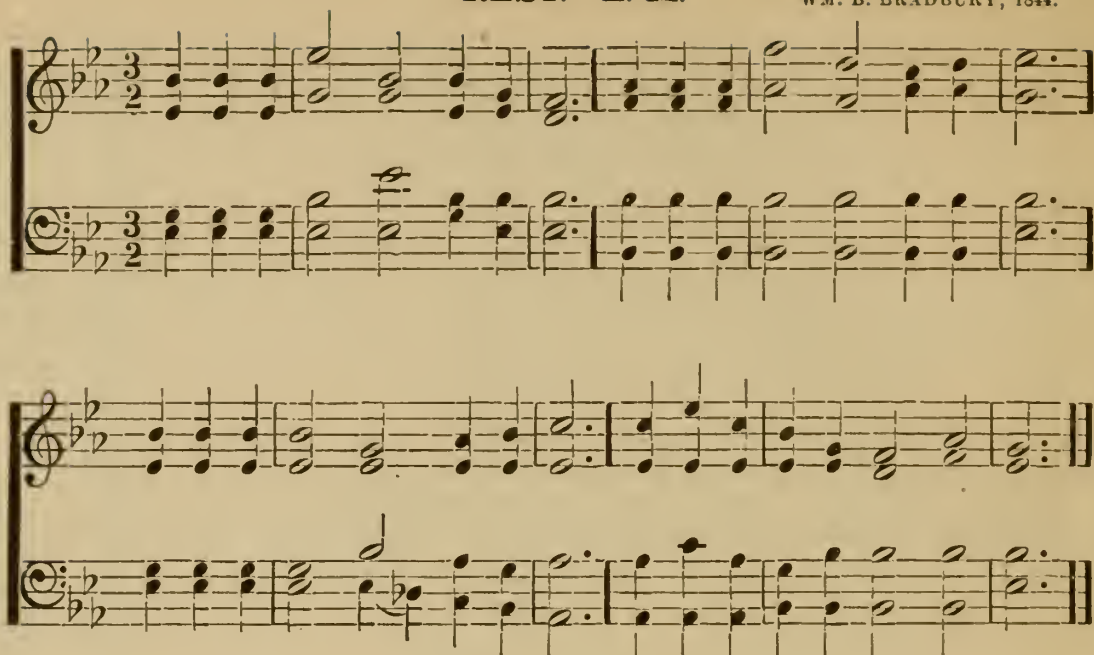


7s, 6s. Double.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|---------|
| 1 O sacred Head, now wounded! | BpC 253 |
| With grief and shame weighed down; | BpN 123 |
| Now scornfully surrounded | BpS 354 |
| With thorns, Thine only crown! | CoA 88 |
| O sacred Head! what glory, | CoC 547 |
| What bliss till now was Thine! | CoR 194 |
| Now all despised and gory, | CoS 293 |
| I joy to call Thee mine. | Dis om |
| | Ep 87 |
| | EAS 123 |
| | LuC 176 |
| | LuS 130 |
| | MEN 222 |
| 2 On me, as Thou art dying, | MES 230 |
| Oh, turn Thy pitying eye! | Mor 791 |
| To Thee for mercy crying, | PrN 149 |
| Before Thy cross I lie. | PrS 89 |
| Thine, Thine the bitter passion, | RAM 259 |
| Thy pain is all for me; | RUS 241 |
| Mine, mine the deep transgression, | RfE 97 |
| My sins are all on Thee. | UBr 306 |
| | BCh 101 |
| | Hat 439 |
| | HES 238 |
| | HEM 194 |
| | HSP om |
| 3 The joy can ne'er be spoken, | H&L 242 |
| Above all joys beside, | LWB 185 |
| When in Thy body broken | RSS 290 |
| I thus with safety hide. | RLD 399 |
| My Lord of life, desiring | |
| Thy glory now to see, | |
| Beside the cross expiring, | |
| I'd breathe my soul to Thee. | |
| 4 What language shall I borrow | |
| To thank Thee, dearest Friend, | |
| For all this dying sorrow, | |
| Of all my woes the end? | |
| Oh, can I leave Thee ever? | |
| Then do not Thou leave me: | |
| Lord, let me never, never | |
| Outlive my love to Thee. | |
| 5 Be near when I am dying; | |
| Then close beside me stand; | |
| Let me, while faint and sighing, | |
| Lean calmly on Thy hand: | |
| These eyes new faith receiving, | |
| From Thine eye shall not move; | |
| For he who dies believing, | |
| Dies safely in Thy love. | |

REST. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY, 1844.



1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wake to weep;
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost its venom'd sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear—no woe, shall dim the hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

5 Asleep in Jesus! time nor space
Debars this precious hiding-place;
On Indian plains, or Lapland snows,
Believers find the same repose.

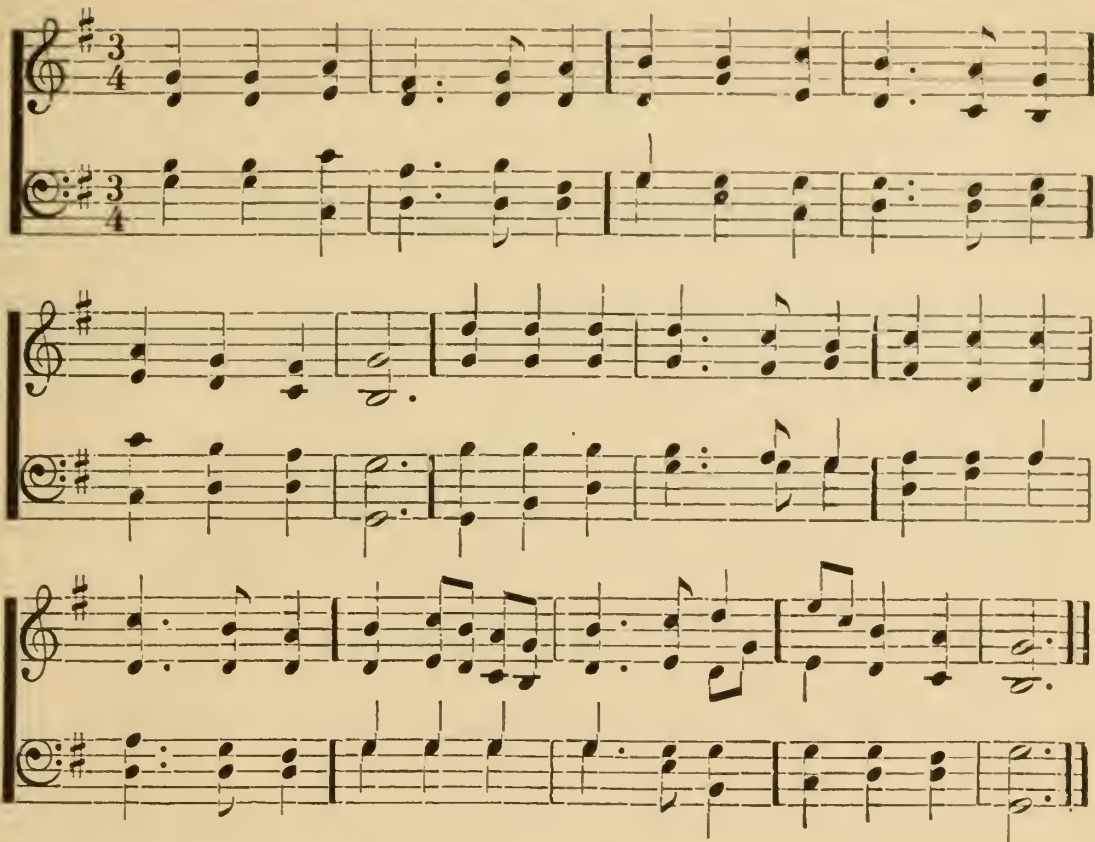
6 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep.

BpC	986
BpN	639
BpS	1100
CoA	509
CoC	828
CoR	601
CoS	1195
Dis	263
Ep	260
EAs	797
LuC	555
LuS	560
MEN	979
MES	575
Mor	411
PrN	735
PrS	650
RAM	943
RUS	574
RfE	218
UBr	1077
BCh	564
Hat	1362
HES	1292
HEM	680
HSP	704
H&L	455
LWB	518
RSS	944
RLD	1096

Mrs. Margaret Mackay, 1832.

GOD SAVE THE KING. 6s & 4s.

HENRY CARY, († 1743.)



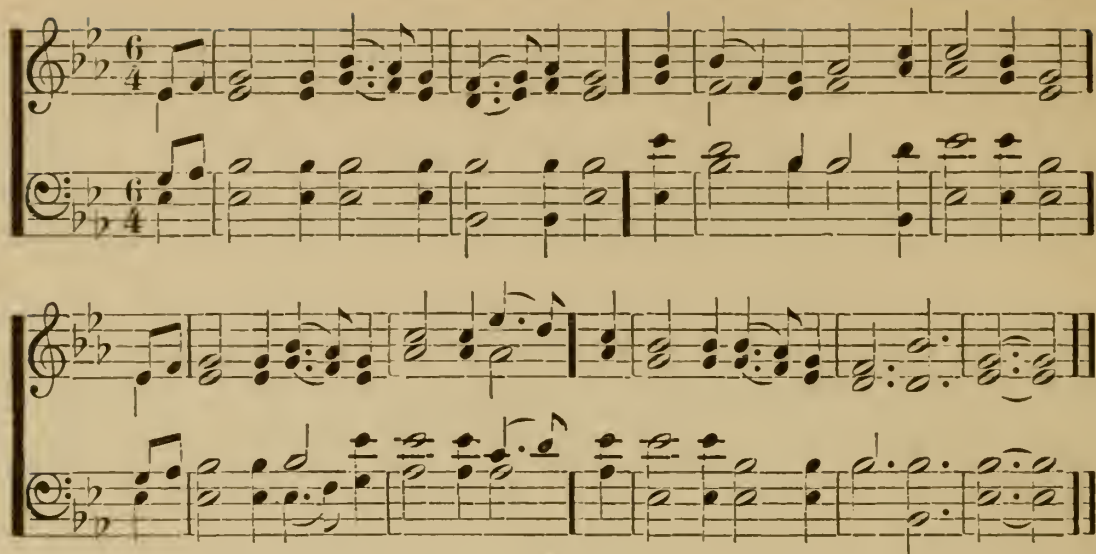
1 God bless our native land!
 Firm may she ever stand,
 Through storm and night:
 When the wild tempests rave,
 Ruler of wind and wave,
 Do Thou our country save
 By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On Him we wait:
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To Thee aloud we cry,
 God save the State!

BpC 935
 BpN 692
 BpS 1256
 CoA 592
 CoC 951
 CoR om
 CoS 1111
 Dis 599
 Ep 309
 EAs 739
 LuC 493
 LuS 539
 MEN 1090
 MES om
 Mor 1232
 PrN 830
 PrS om
 RAm 899
 RUS 603
 RfE 236
 UBr 1227

BCh 540
 Hat 1299
 HES 1166
 HEM 745
 HSP 1177
 H&L om
 LWB 467
 RSS om
 RLD om

Rev. Charles T. Brooks, 1835.
 Rev. John Sullivan Dwight, 1844.

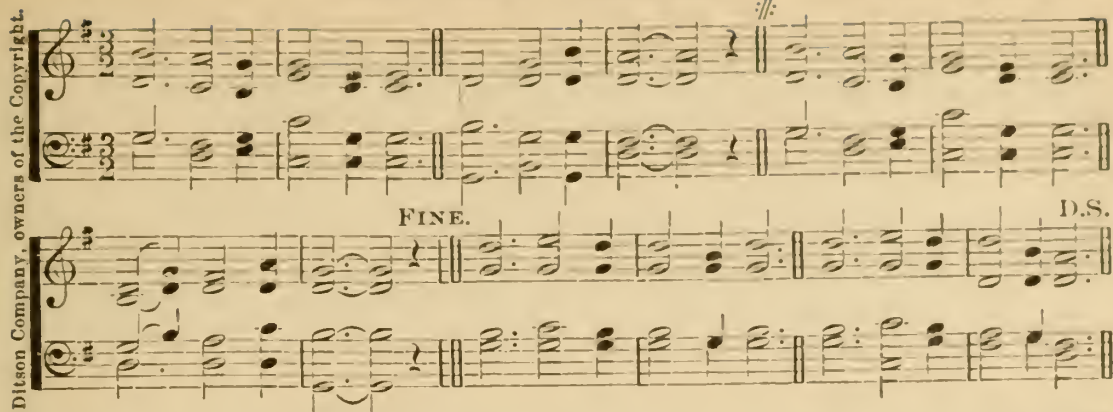


- | | |
|---|----------|
| 1 Just as I am, without one plea | BpC 487 |
| But that Thy blood was shed for me, | BpN 283 |
| And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, | BpS 656 |
| O Lamb of God, I come! | CoA 345 |
| | CoC 333 |
| | CoR 274 |
| | CoS 559 |
| 2 Just as I am, and waiting not | Dis 612 |
| To rid my soul of one dark blot, | Ep 392 |
| To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot, | EAS 255 |
| O Lamb of God, I come! | LuC 366 |
| | LuS 311 |
| | MEN 393 |
| | MES 332 |
| | Mor 1144 |
| 3 Just as I am, though tossed about | PrN 192 |
| With many a conflict, many a doubt, | PrS 218 |
| Fightings and fears within, without, | RAM 425 |
| O Lamb of God, I come! | RUS 166 |
| | RfE 457 |
| | UBr 498 |
| 4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, | BCh 350 |
| Sight, riches, healing of the mind, | Hat 670 |
| Yea, all I need in Thee to find, | HES 496 |
| O Lamb of God, I come! | HEM 330 |
| | HSP 26 |
| | H&L 172 |
| | LWB 286 |
| 5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive, | RSS 457 |
| Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; | RLD 609 |
| Because Thy promise I believe, | |
| O Lamb of God, I come! | |
| 6 Just as I am; Thy love unknown | |
| Has broken every barrier down: | |
| Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, | |
| O Lamb of God, I come! | |

Miss Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

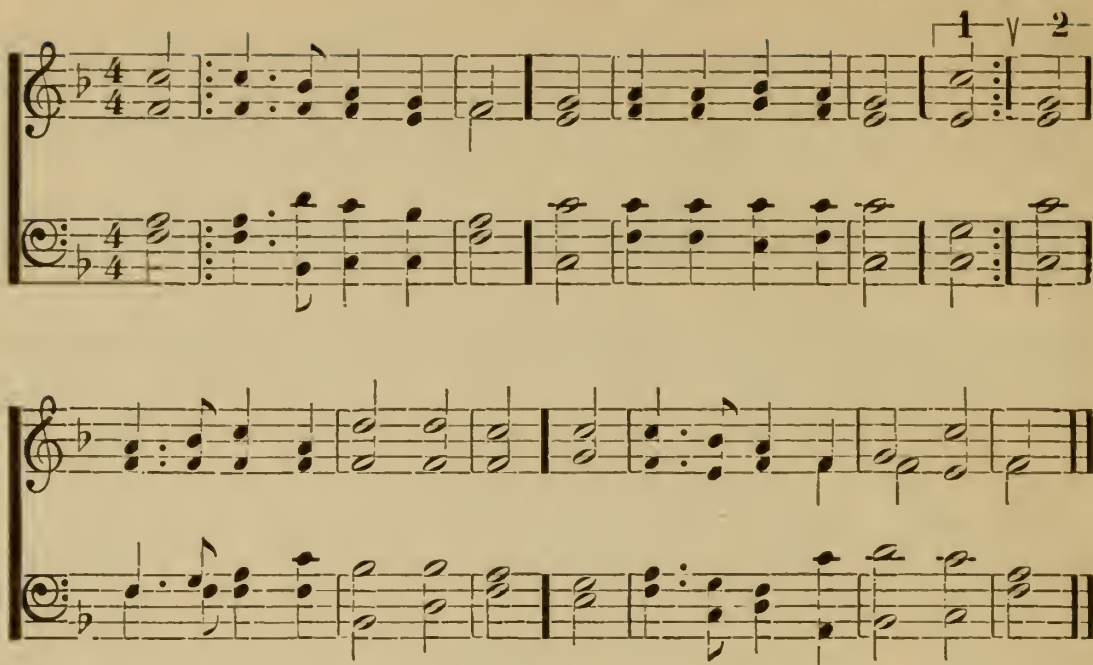
BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

LOWELL MASON, 1859.



- | | |
|--------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Nearer, my God, to Thee; | BpC 606 |
| Nearer to Thee! | BpN 387 |
| E'en though it be a cross | BpS 946 |
| That raiseth me, | CoA 435 |
| Still all my song shall be, | CoC 555 |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee, | CoR 311 |
| Nearer to Thee! | CoS 989 |
| | Dis 689 |
| | Ep 507 |
| | EAS 423 |
| 2 Though like the wanderer, | LuC 536 |
| The sun gone down, | LuS 393 |
| Darkness be over me, | MEN 724 |
| My rest a stone,— | MES 495 |
| Yet in my dreams I'd be | Mor 1241 |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee, | PrN 474 |
| Nearer to Thee! | PrS 320 |
| | RAM 589 |
| | RUS 214 |
| | RfE 458 |
| | UBr 709 |
| 3 There let the way appear | BCh 419 |
| Steps unto heaven: | Hat 911 |
| All that Thou sendest me | HES 734 |
| In mercy given; | HEM 480 |
| Angels to beckon me | HSP 1223 |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee, | H&L 347 |
| Nearer to Thee! | LWB 358 |
| | RSS 485 |
| | RLD 680 |
| 4 Then with my waking thoughts | |
| Bright with Thy praise, | |
| Out of my stony griefs | |
| Bethel I'll raise,— | |
| So by my woes to be | |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee, | |
| Nearer to Thee! | |
| 5 Or if on joyful wing | |
| Cleaving the sky, | |
| Sun, moon and stars forgot, | |
| Upward I fly, | |
| Still all my song shall be | |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee, | |
| Nearer to Thee! | |

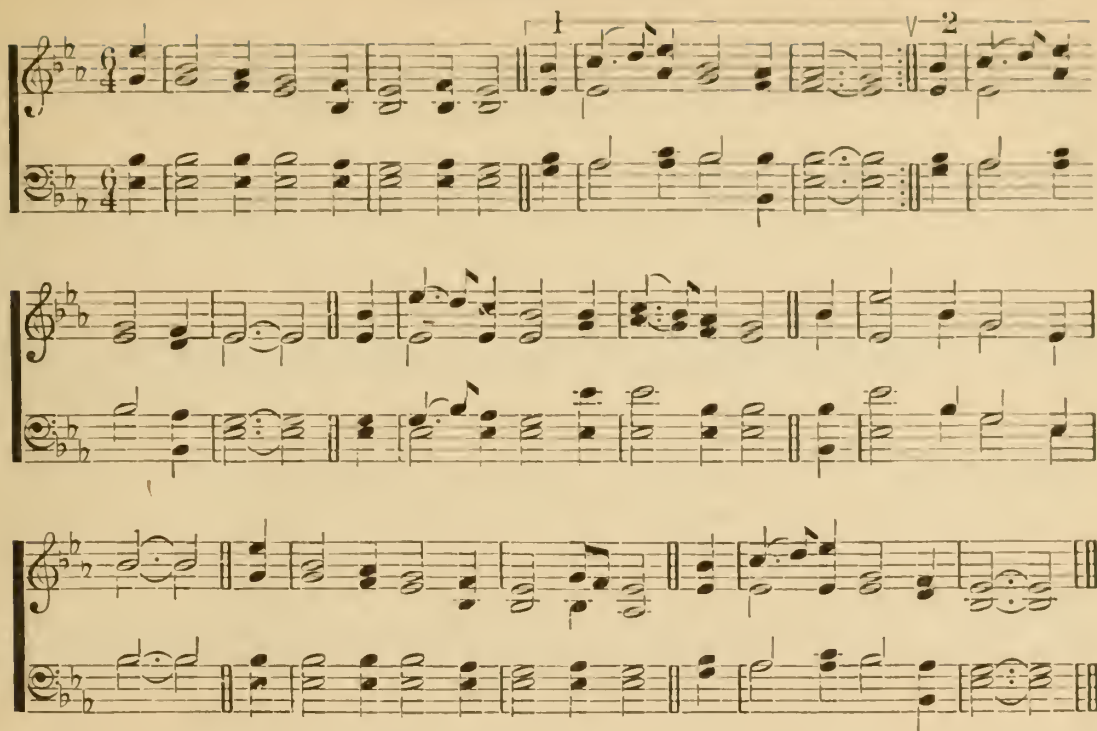
Mrs. Sarah Flower Adams, 1841.



- 1 One sole baptismal sign,
 One Lord, below, above,
 One faith, one hope divine,
 One only watchword—Love :
 From different temples though it rise,
 One song ascendeth to the skies.
- 2 Our sacrifice is one;
 One Priest before the throne:
 The slain, the risen Son,
 Redeemer, Lord alone!
 And sighs from contrite hearts that spring,
 Our chief, our choicest offering.
- 3 Oh may that holy prayer,
 His tenderest and His last,
 His constant, latest care
 Ere to His throne He passed,
 No longer unfulfilled remain,
 The world's offence, His people's stain!
- 4 Head of thy church beneath!
 The catholic, the true,
 On all her members breathe;
 Her broken frame renew!
 Then shall Thy perfect will be done
 When Christians love and live as one.

BpC 796
 BpN om.
 BpS om
 CoA om
 CoC om
 CoR om
 CoS 872
 Dis 153
 Ep 197
 EAs om
 LuC 277
 LuS om
 MEN 800
 MES om
 Mor 1187
 PrN 592
 PrS om
 RAm 769
 RUS om
 Rf E om
 UBr om
 BCh 403
 Hat om
 HES 829
 HEM om
 HSP om
 H&L 428
 LWB om
 RSS 752
 RLD 927

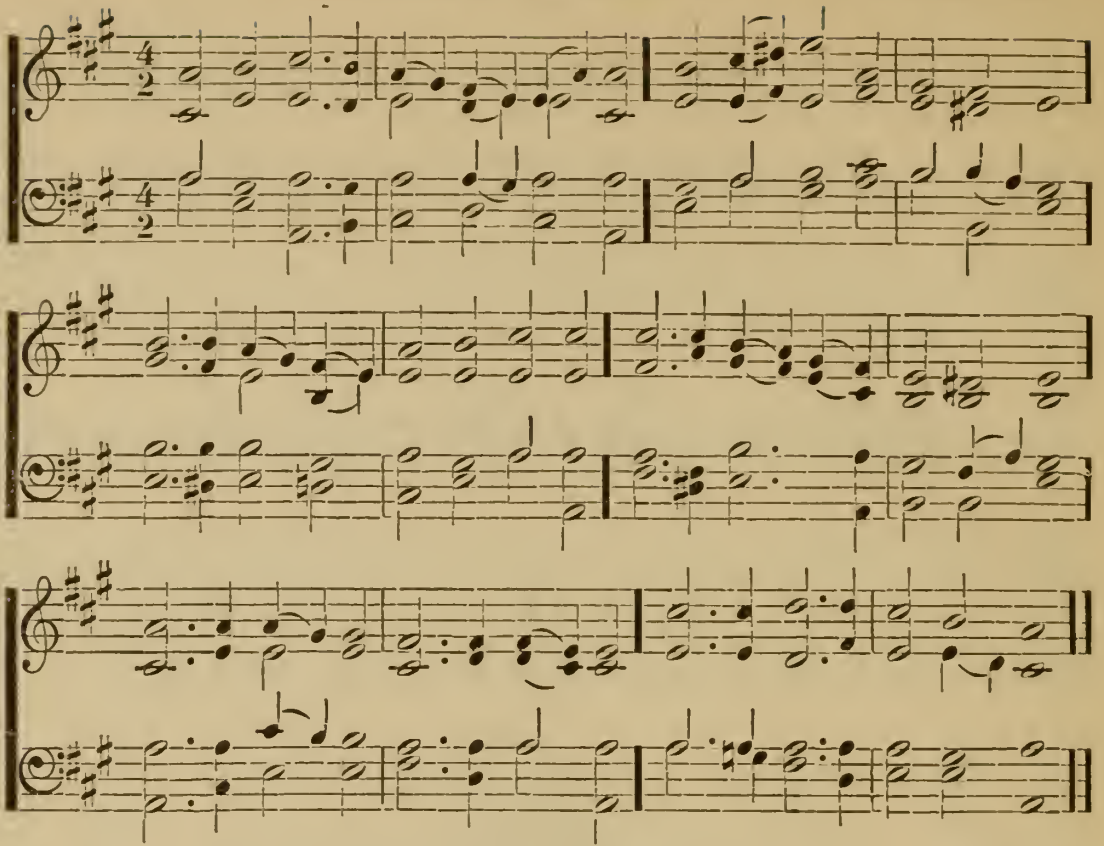
George Robinson, 1842.



- 1 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
 "Come unto Me and rest;
 Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
 Thy head upon My breast."
 I came to Jesus as I was,
 Weary, and worn, and sad;
 I found in Him a resting-place,
 And He has made me glad.
- 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 travelling days are done.

BpC	511
BpN	487
BpS	870
CoA	367
CoC	346
CoR	277
CoS	565
Dis	om
Ep	528
EAs	452
LuC	106
LuS	320
MEN	426
MES	om
Mor	1464
PrN	255
PrS	273
RAm	388
RUS	731
RfE	346
UBr	666
BCh	152
Hat	679
HES	599
HEM	339
HSP	om
H&L	276
LWB	273
RSS	633
RLD	357

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846.



- 1 A few more years shall roll
 A few more seasons come;
 And we shall be with those that rest,
 Asleep within the tomb.
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day;
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away.
- 2 A few more suns shall set
 O'er these dark hills of time;
 And we shall be where suns are not,
 A far serener clime.
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that blest day;
 O wash me in Thy precious blood,
 And take my sins away.

BpC	984
BpN	631
BpS	1131
CoA	602
CoC	604
CoR	572
CoS	1220
Dis	454
Ep	28
EAs	796
LuC	541
LuS	586
MEN	957
MES	om
Mor	1490
PrN	756
PrS	415
RAm	937
RUS	19
Rf E	31
UBr	1089
BCh	614
Hat	1373
HES	1266
HEM	678
HSP	580
H&L	417
LWB	495
RSS	948
RLD	1099

3 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild, rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

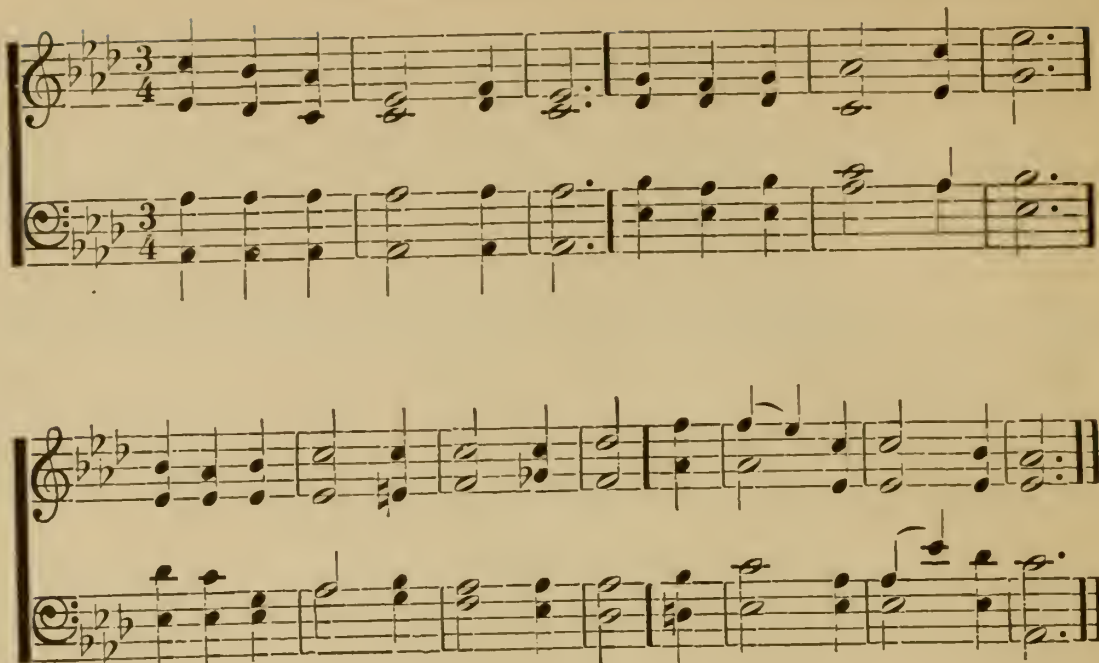
4 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

5 A few more Sabbaths here
Shall cheer us on our way;
And we shall reach the endless rest,
The eternal Sabbath-day.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that sweet day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

6 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign.
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

GREENWOOD. S. M.

JOSEPH F. SWEETZER, 1849.



- 1 It is not death to die—
To leave this weary road,
And, 'midst the brotherhood on high
To be at home with God.
- 2 It is not death to close
The eye long dimmed by tears,
And wake, in glorious repose
To spend eternal years.
- 3 It is not death to bear
The wretch that sets us free
From dungeon chain,—to breathe the air
Of boundless liberty.
- 4 It is not death to fling
Aside this sinful dust,
And rise, on strong, exulting wing,
To live among the just.
- 5 Jesus, Thou Prince of life !
Thy chosen cannot die ;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.

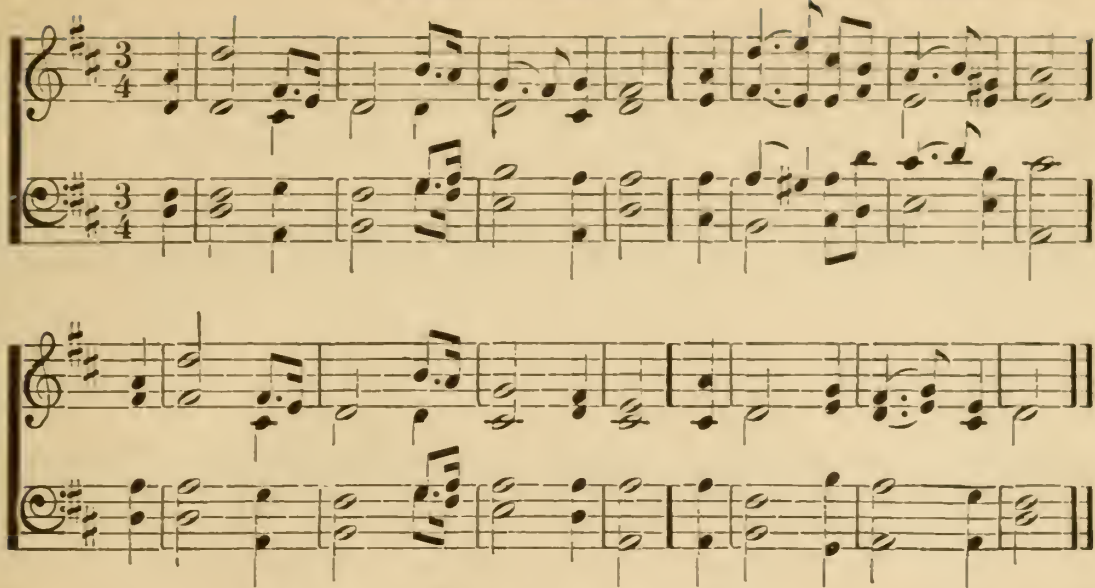
BpC	985
BpN	632
BpS	1130
CoA	505
CoC	om
CoR	588
CoS	1178
Dis	om
Ep	97
EAs	813
LuC	om
LuS	466
MEN	993
MES	601
Mor	1299
PrN	755
PrS	833
RAM	940
RUS	577
RfE	om
UBr	1088
BCh	567
Hat	1374
HES	1332
HEM	om
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	om
RSS	961
RLD	1100

Rev. Cesar Malan, 1832.

Rev. Geo. W. Bethune, (tr.) 1847.

BRADFORD. C. M.

GEO. F. HANDEL, 1740.



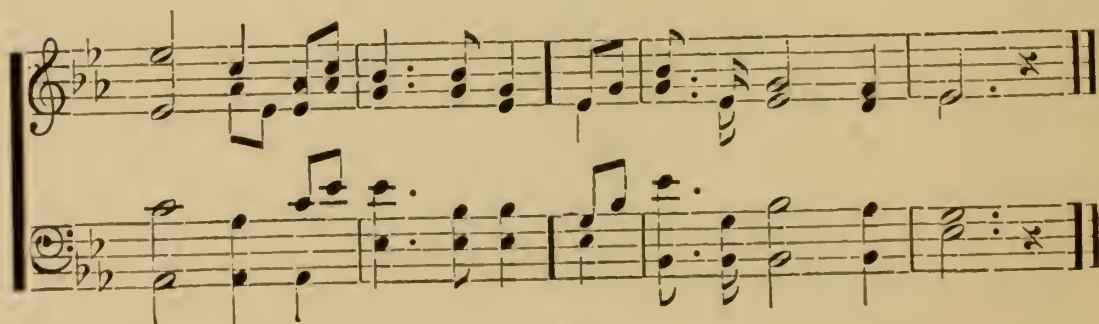
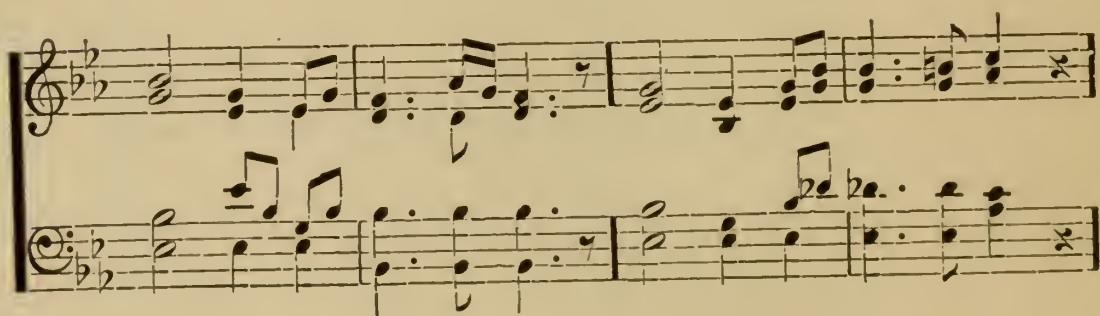
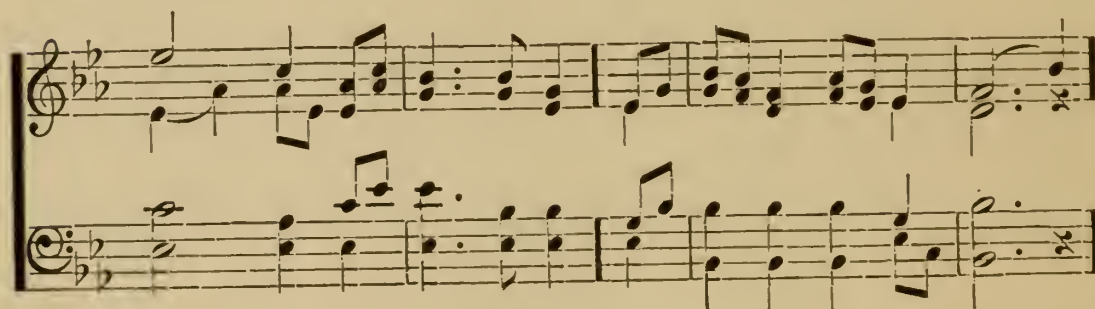
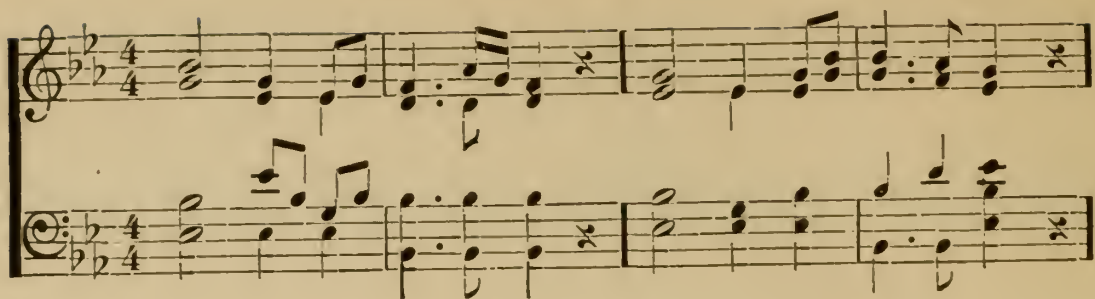
- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy Majesty how bright!
How glorious is Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.
- 3 How beautiful, how beautiful
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity.
- 4 Oh how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.
- 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.
- 6 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.
- 7 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thou everlasting Friend!
On Thee I stay my trusting heart,
Till faith in vision end.

BpC	124
BpN	om
BpS	om
CoA	9
CoC	420
CoR	110
CoS	172
Dis	om
Ep	460
EAs	54
LuC	om
LuS	60
MEN	147
MES	om
Mor	om
PrN	417
PrS	om
RAM	127
RUS	410
RfE	425
UBr	21
BCh	25
Hat	195
HES	77
HEM	132
HSP	om
H&L	om
LWB	113
RSS	648
RLD	297

Rev. Frederic W. Faber, 1848.

ST. JUDE. 6s. D.

CARL MARIA von WEBER.



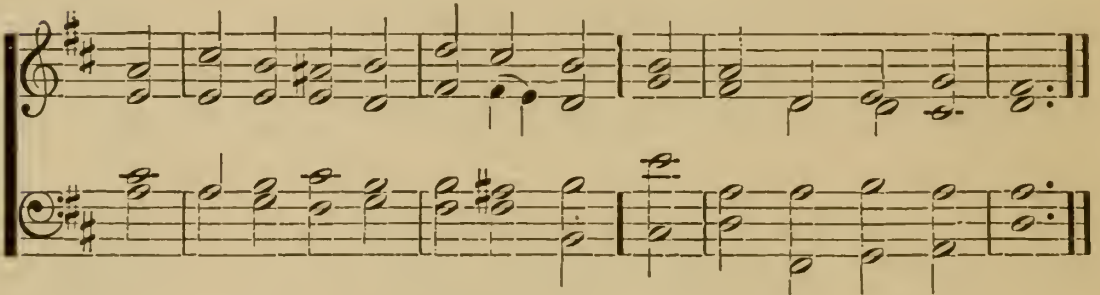
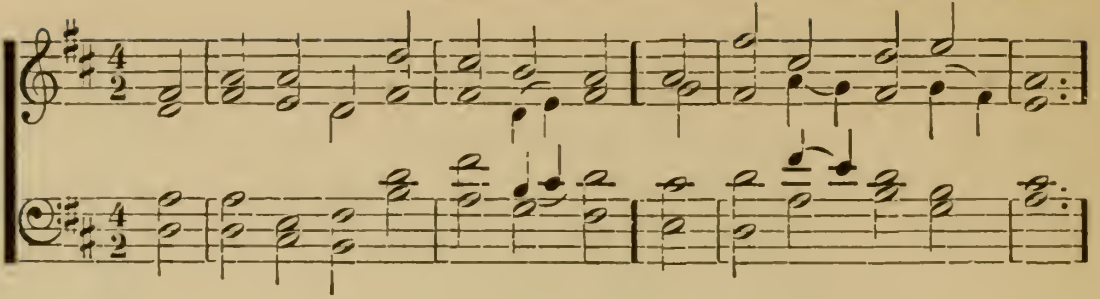
6s. Double.

1	Thy way, not mine, O Lord,	BpC	651
	However dark it be !	BpN	431
	Lead me by Thine own hand ;	BpS	om
	Choose out the path for me.	CoA	434
	I dare not choose my lot :	CoC	541
	I would not, if I might ;	CoR	438
	Choose Thou for me, my God,	CoS	928
	So shall I walk aright.	Dis	om
		Ep	254
		EAS	523
		LuC	om
		LuS	347
		MEN	655
		MES	om
		Mor	473
		PrN	313
		PrS	29
		RAm	645
		RUS	192
		RfE	420
		UBr	865
2	The kingdom that I seek	BCh	453
	Is Thine : so let the way	Hat	1007
	That leads to it be Thine,	HES	770
	Else I must surely stray.	HEM	507
	Take Thou my cup, and it	HSP	om
	With joy or sorrow fill,	H&L	324
	As best to Thee may seem ;	LWB	371
	Choose Thou my good and ill.	RSS	727
		RLD	874
3	Choose Thou for me my friends,		
	My sickness or my health ;		
	Choose Thou my cares for me,		
	My poverty or wealth.		
	Not mine, not mine the choice,		
	In things or great or small ;		
	Be Thou my guide, my strength,		
	My wisdom, and my all.		

Rev. Horatio Bonar, D. D., 1857.

WESTMINSTER.

JAMES TURLE, 1858.



1 My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

BpC om
BpN om
BpS 719
CoA om
CoC 349
CoR om
CoS om
Dis om
Ep 234
EAs 343
LuC 325
LuS 412
MEN 468
MES om
Mor 135
PrN 687
PrS 766
RAm 479
RUS 502
RfE om
UBr 646

2 Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.

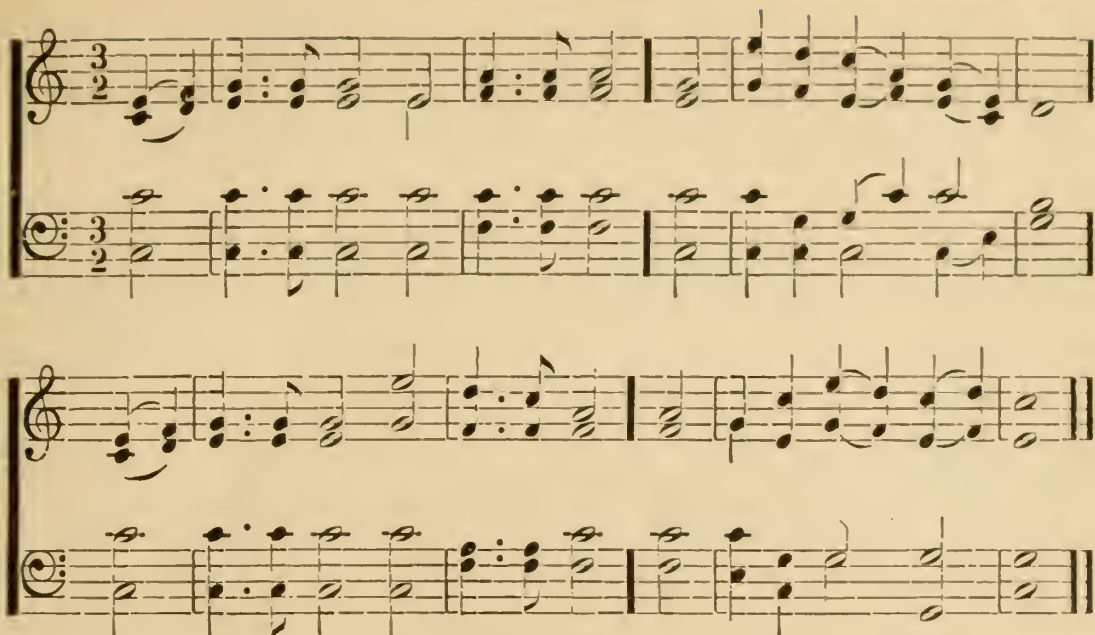
3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for Thyne own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship near Thy throne.

4 May the dear blood, once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove,
That I, from first to last, may be
The purchase of Thy love.

BCh om
Hat 685
HES om
HEM om
HSP om
H&L 313
LWB om
RSS om
RLD om

5 Let every thought and work and word,
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

M. Bridges, 1848.

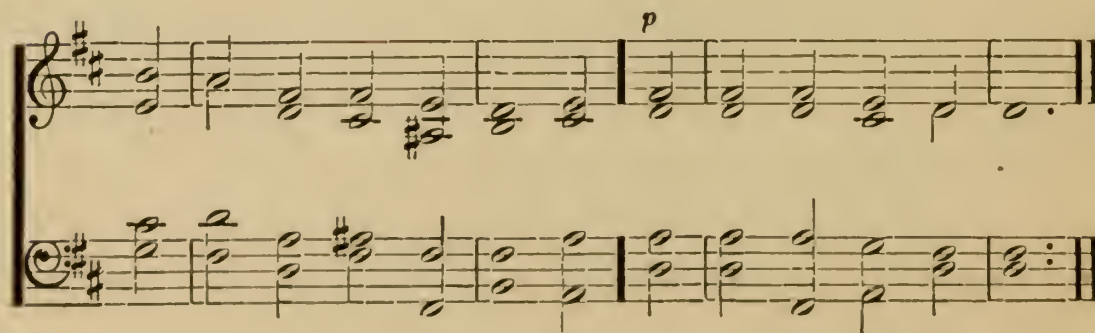
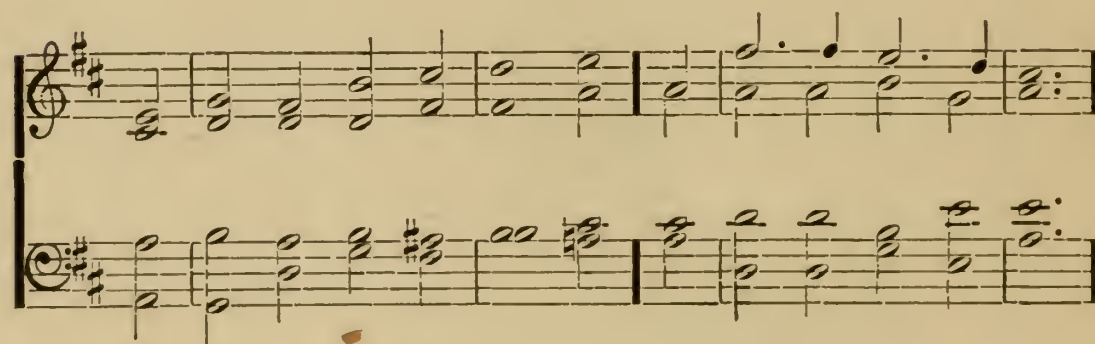
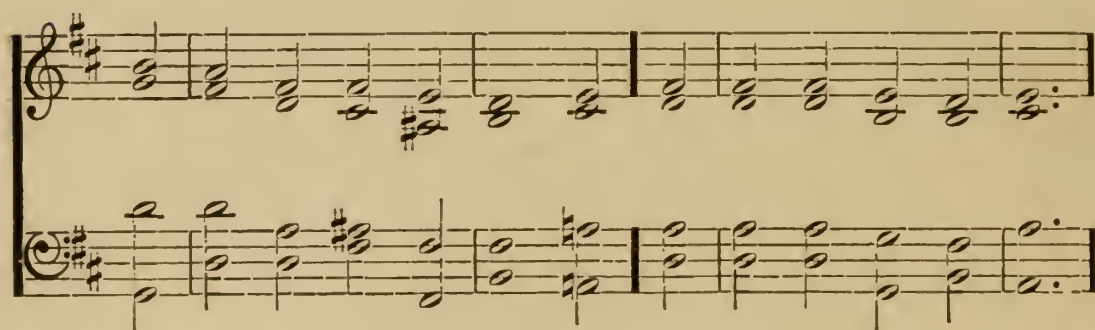
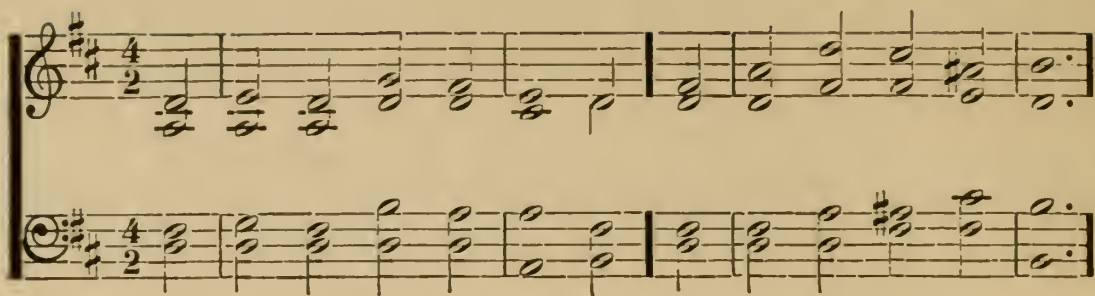


- | | |
|--|---------|
| 1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee | BpC 539 |
| With sweetness fills my breast: | BpN 348 |
| But sweeter far Thy face to see, | BpS 468 |
| And in Thy presence rest. | CoA 494 |
| | CoC 486 |
| | CoR 233 |
| | CoS 687 |
| | Dis om |
| 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, | Ep 455 |
| Nor can the memory find | EAs 449 |
| A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, | LuC 244 |
| O Saviour of mankind! | LuS 176 |
| | MEN 700 |
| | MES 140 |
| | Mor 205 |
| | PrN 232 |
| 3 O hope of every contrite heart! | PrS 305 |
| O joy of all the meek! | RAm 526 |
| To those who fall how kind Thou art! | RUS 365 |
| How good to those who seek! | RfE 426 |
| | UBr 548 |
| | BCh 155 |
| 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this | Hat 731 |
| Nor pen nor tongue can show; | HES 564 |
| The love of Jesus, what it is, | HEM 361 |
| None but His loved ones know. | HSP om |
| | H&L 151 |
| | LWB 152 |
| | RSS 614 |
| | RLD 773 |
| 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou, | |
| As Thou our prize wilt be; | |
| Jesus, be Thou our glory now, | |
| And through eternity. | |

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1130.
Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849.

EWING or JENNER. 7s & 6s. D.

Capt. ALEX. EWING, 1860.

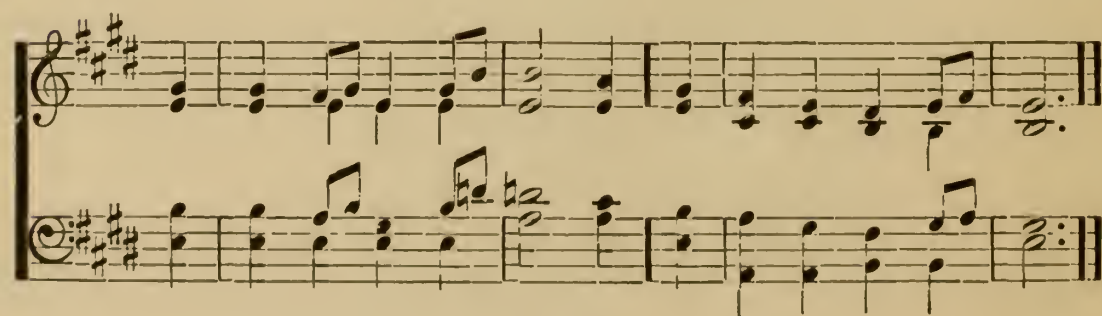
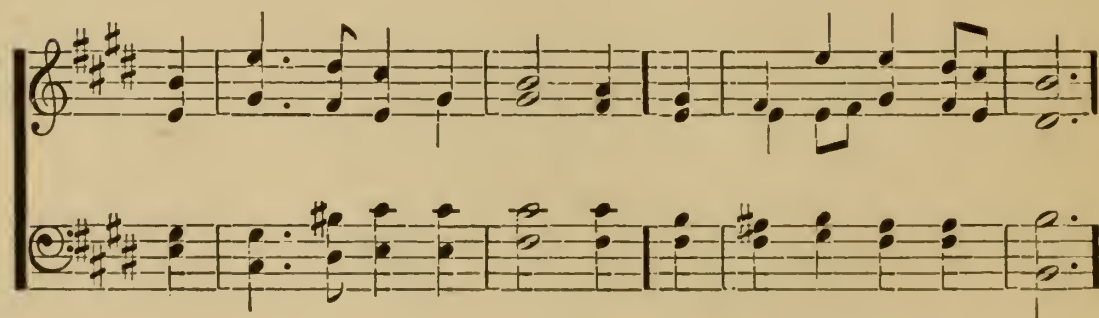
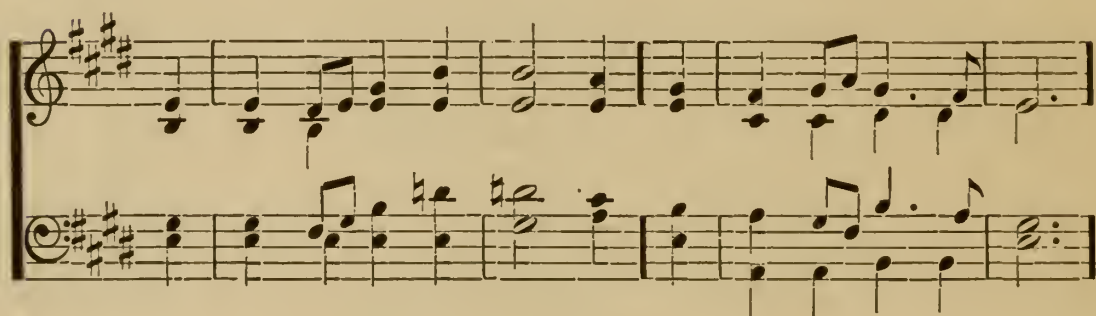
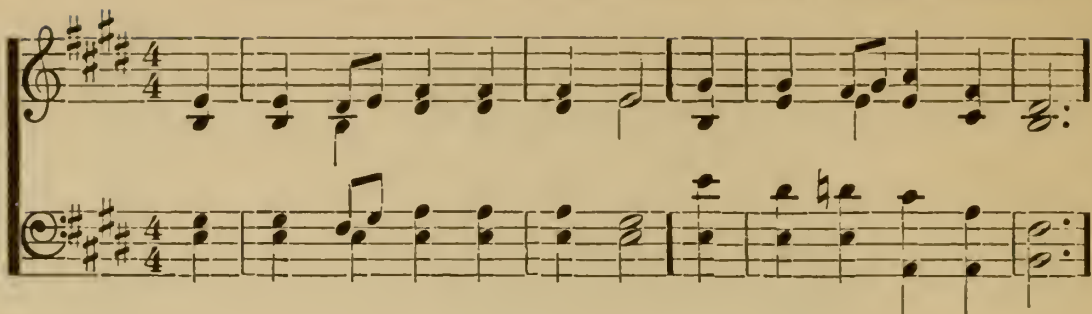


7s & 6s. Double.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|----------|
| 1 Jerusalem the golden! | BpC 1045 |
| With milk and honey blest, | BpN 667 |
| Beneath thy contemplation | BpS 1087 |
| Sink heart and voice opprest: | CoA 534 |
| I know not, O I know not | CoC 912 |
| What joys await us there, | CoR 638 |
| What radiancy of glory, | CoS om |
| What bliss beyond compare. | Dis om |
| | Ep 493 |
| | EAs 871 |
| | LuC 587 |
| | LuS om |
| | MEN 1061 |
| | MES 561 |
| | Mor 824 |
| | PrN 793 |
| | PrS 840 |
| 2 They stand, those halls of Sion, | RAm 974 |
| All jubilant with song, | RUS 36 |
| And bright with many an angel, | RfE 495 |
| And all the martyr throng; | UBr om |
| The Prince is ever with them, | BCh 599 |
| The daylight is serene; | Hat 1452 |
| The pastures of the blessed | HES 1377 |
| Are decked in glorious sheen. | HEM 718 |
| | HSP 1408 |
| | H&L 520 |
| | LWB 388 |
| | RSS 1022 |
| | RLD 1138 |
| 3 There is the throne of David; | |
| And there, from care released, | |
| The song of them that triumph, | |
| The shout of them that feast; | |
| And they, who with their Leader | |
| Have conquered in the fight, | |
| Forever and forever | |
| Are clad in robes of white. | |
| 4 O sweet and blessed country, | |
| The home of God's elect! | |
| O sweet and blessed country, | |
| That eager hearts expect! | |
| Jesus in mercy bring us | |
| To that dear land of rest; | |
| Who art, with God the Father, | |
| And Spirit, ever blest. | |

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Rev. John Mason Neale, 1851, 1858.

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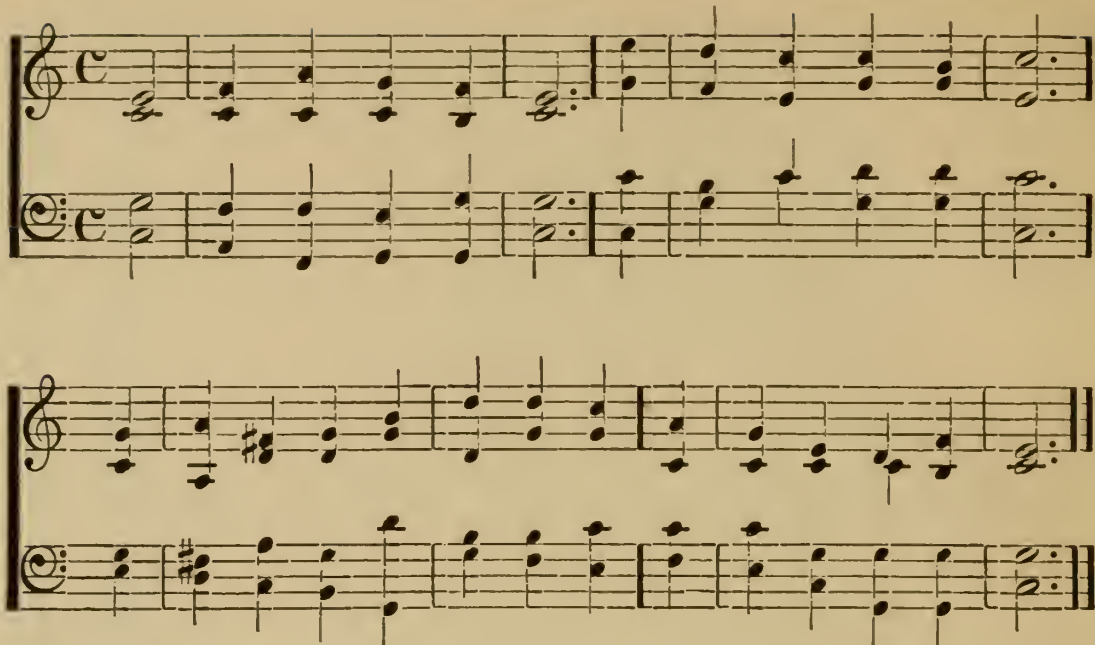
- 1 Brief life is here our portion,
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life is there:
 O happy retribution!
 Short toil, eternal rest—
 For mortals and for sinners
 A mansion with the blest.
- 2 And now we fight the battle,
 But then shall wear the crown
 Of full and everlasting
 And passionless renown;
 And He Whom now we trust in
 Shall then be seen and known,
 And they that know and see Him
 Shall have Him for their own.
- 3 The morning shall awaken,
 The shadows shall decay,
 And each true-hearted servant
 Shall shine as doth the day:
 There God, our King and portion,
 In fullness of His grace,
 Shall we behold forever,
 And worship face to face.
- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
 The home of God's elect,
 O sweet and blessèd country
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.

BpC	om
BpN	671
BpS	om
CoA	532
CoC	913
CoR	573
CoS	1230
Dis	om
Ep	491
EAs	om
LuC	580
LuS	om
MEN	1059
MES	om
Mor	822
PrN	795
PrS	841
RAm	979
RUS	35
RfE	504
UBr	om
BCh	om
Hat	1451
HES	1375
HEM	719
HSP	1411
H&L	512
LWB	om
RSS	1023
RLD	1139

Bernard of Clugny, c. 1145.
 Rev. John Mason Neale, tr., 1851.

ST. GEORGE. C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT.



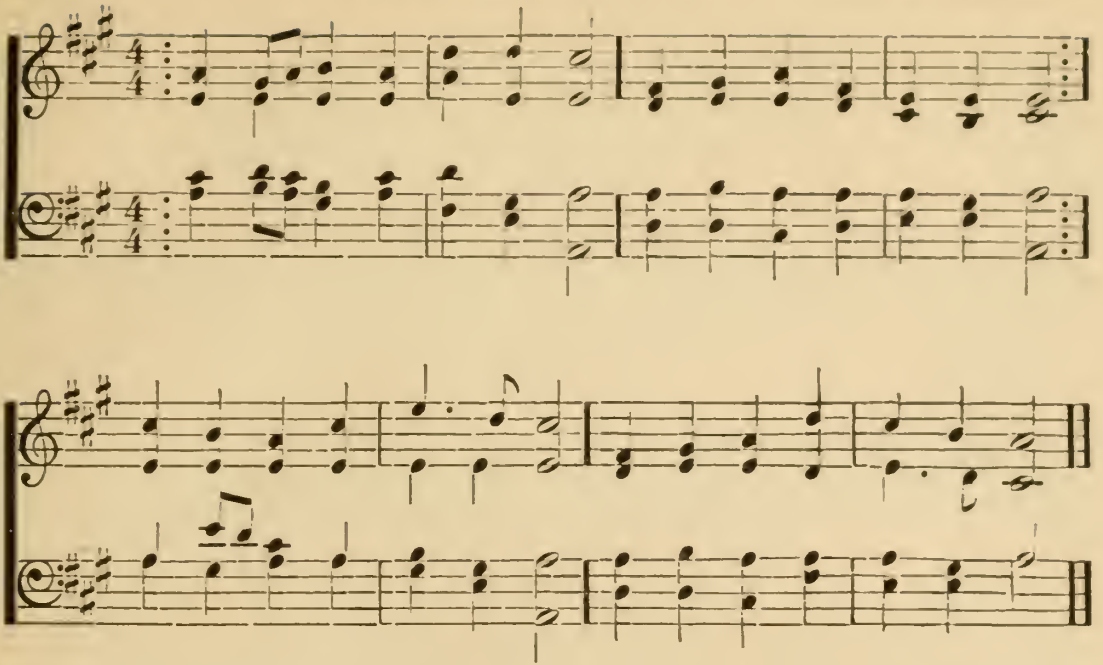
- 1 We give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 O, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.
- 4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

BpC	om
BpN	451
BpS	929
CoA	267
CoC	om
CoR	457
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	299
EAs	540
LuC	777
LuS	om
MEN	982
MES	892
Mor	1361
PrN	276
PrS	om
RAm	50
RUS	361
RfE	295
UBr	821
BCh	om
Hat	1264
HES	1055
HEM	533
HSP	om
H&L	481
LWB	om
RSS	780
RLD	902

Bp. W. W. How, (1858,) 1864.

DIX (ORISONS). 78.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838.



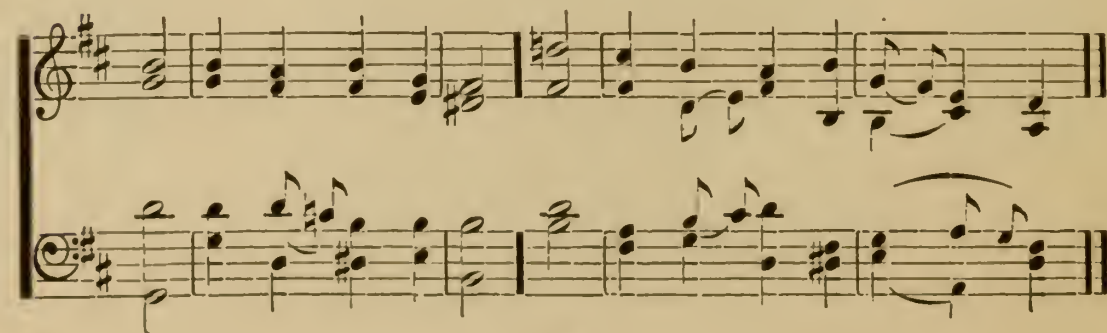
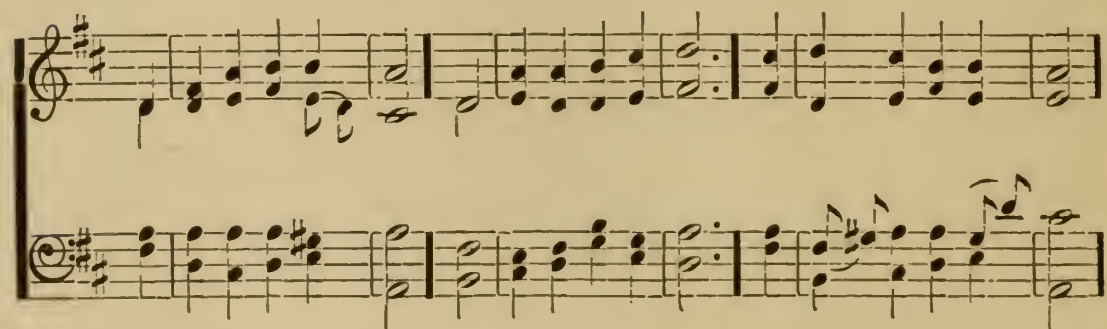
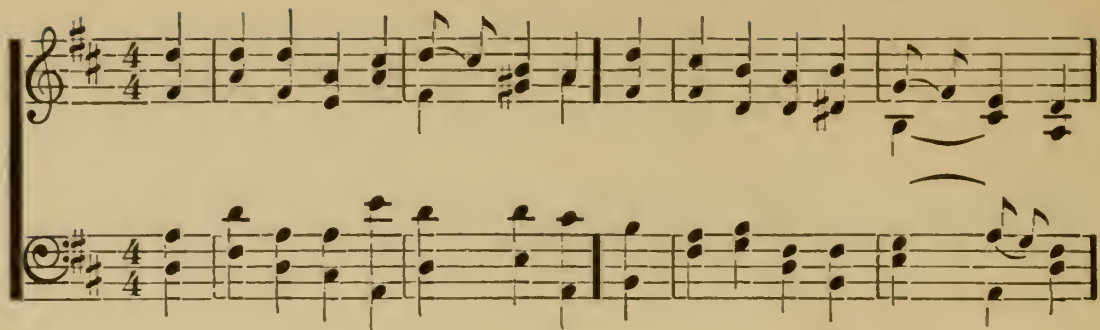
- 1 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious Lord, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.
- 2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.
- 3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ! to Thee, our heavenly King.
- 4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

BpC	223
BpN	104
BpS	om
CoA	54
CoC	168
CoR	302
CoS	om
Dis	om
Ep	45
EAs	om
LuC	140
LuS	om
MEN	182
MES	om
Mor	1259
PrN	115
PrS	712
RAm	183
RUS	100
Rf E	41
UBr	om
BCh	om
Hat	797
HES	797
HEM	171
HSP	om
H&L	206
LWB	om
RSS	63
RLD	311

William Chatterton Dix, 1861.

EIN' FESTE BURG.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529.

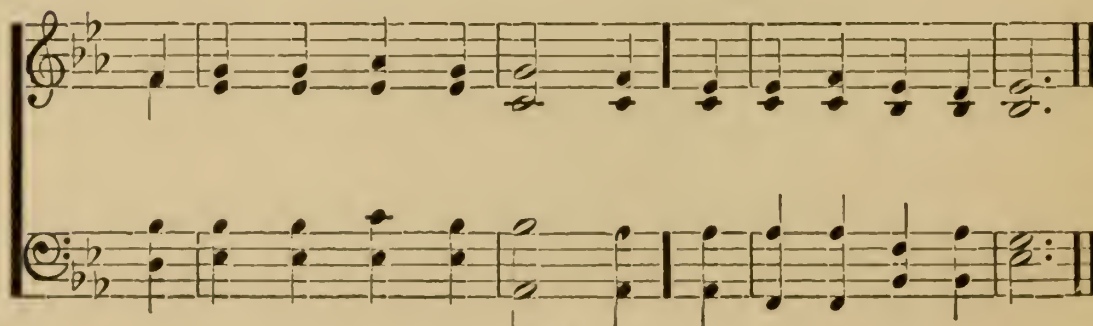
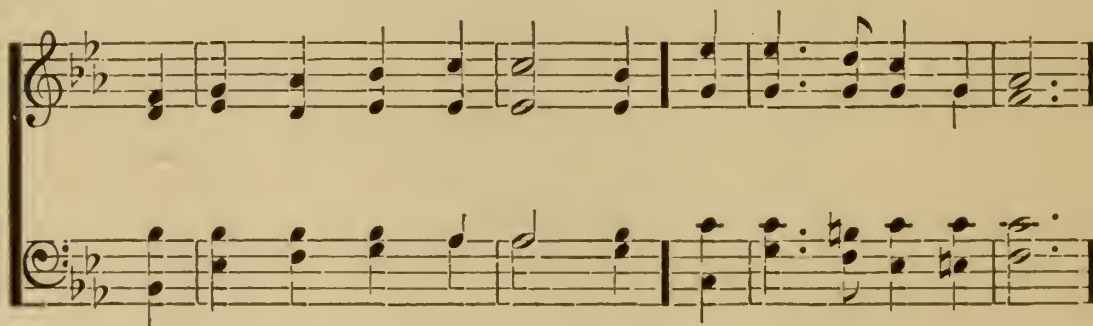
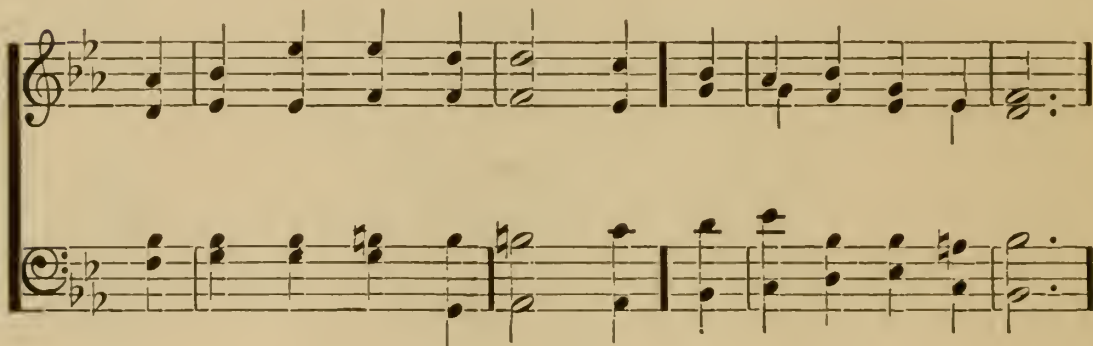
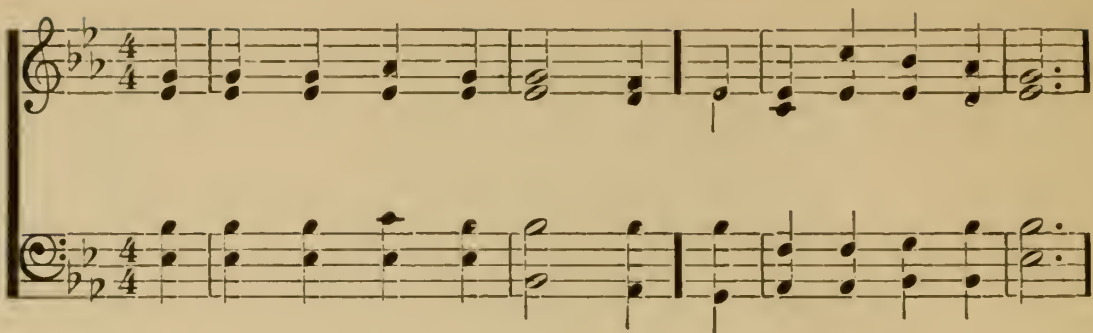


EIN' FESTE BURG. Concluded.

- | | | | |
|---|--|-----|------|
| 1 | A mighty fortress is our God, | BpC | om |
| | A bulwark never failing; | BpN | 94 |
| | Our helper He amid the flood | BpS | om |
| | Of mortal ill prevailing. | CoA | 203 |
| | For still our ancient foe | CoC | 392 |
| | Doth seek to work us woe; | CoR | 134 |
| | His craft and power are great; | CoS | om |
| | And, armed with cruel hate, | Dis | om |
| | On earth is not his equal.. | Ep | 397 |
| | | EAS | 79 |
| | | LuC | 274 |
| | | LuS | p 46 |
| | | MEN | 166 |
| | | MES | om |
| | | Mor | 1028 |
| | | PrN | 953 |
| | | PrS | om |
| | | RAM | 698 |
| | | RUS | 1573 |
| | | RfE | 369 |
| | | UBr | om |
| 2 | Did we in our own strength confide, | | |
| | Our striving would be losing; | | |
| | Were not the right man on our side,— | | |
| | The man of God's own choosing. | BCh | om |
| | Dost ask who that may be ? | Hat | 546 |
| | Christ Jesus: it is He; | HES | 842 |
| | Lord Sabaoth His name, | HEM | 435 |
| | From age to age the same, | HSP | om |
| | And He must win the battle. | H&L | 467 |
| | | LWB | om |
| | | RSS | 215 |
| | | RLD | 930 |
| 3 | And though this world, with devils filled, | | |
| | Should threaten to undo us, | | |
| | We will not fear; for God hath willed | | |
| | His truth to triumph through us. | | |
| | The Prince of Darkness grim,— | | |
| | We tremble not for him; | | |
| | His rage we can endure, | | |
| | For, lo! his doom is sure; | | |
| | One little word shall fell him. | | |
| 4 | That word above all earthly powers— | | |
| | No thanks to them—abideth; | | |
| | The Spirit and the gifts are ours, | | |
| | Through Him who with us sideth. | | |
| | Let goods and kindred go, | | |
| | This mortal life also; | | |
| | The body they may kill, | | |
| | God's truth abideth still; | | |
| | His kingdom is forever. | | |

Dr. Martin Luther, 1529.
Dr. F. H. Hedge, tr., 1852.

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- | | | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|-----|-----|
| 1 | O day of rest and gladness, | BpC | 54 |
| | O day of joy and light, | BpN | 41 |
| | O balm of care and sadness, | BpS | 1 |
| | Most beautiful, most bright; | CoA | 535 |
| | On thee, the high and lowly, | CoC | 64 |
| | Bending before the throne, | CoR | 1 |
| | Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy, | CoS | om |
| | To the great Three in One. | Dis | om |
| | | Ep | 160 |
| | | EAs | 605 |
| | | LuC | om |
| | | LuS | 41 |
| | | MEN | 72 |
| | | MES | om |
| | | Mor | 820 |
| | | PrN | 721 |
| | | PrS | om |
| 2 | On thee, at the creation, | RAM | 2 |
| | The light first had its birth; | RUS | om |
| | On thee, for our salvation | RfE | om |
| | Christ rose from depths of earth; | UBr | 96 |
| | On thee, our Lord, victorious, | BCh | 212 |
| | The Spirit sent from Heaven, | Hat | 60 |
| | And thus on thee, most glorious, | HES | 931 |
| | A triple light was given. | HEM | 63 |
| | | HSP | om |
| | | H&L | 30 |
| | | LWB | 438 |
| | | RSS | 16 |
| | | RLD | 55 |
| 3 | To-day on weary nations | | |
| | The heavenly manna falls; | | |
| | To holy convocations | | |
| | The silver trumpet calls, | | |
| | Where gospel light is glowing | | |
| | With pure and radiant beams, | | |
| | And living water flowing | | |
| | With soul-refreshing streams. | | |
| 4 | 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. | | |

INDEX OF SUBJECTS.

- Ascension, 44, 135.
 Brotherly love, 83, 158, 172.
 Children, 118, 144, 150.
 Christ's advent, 62.
 birth, 39, 49, 119, 120, 123, 173.
 death, 17, 68, 84, 100, 127, 153.
 resurrection, 40.
 ascension, 44.
 exaltation, 73, 101, 135.
 universal reign, 31, 80, 117, 123, 130, 142.
 love, 53, 93, 144, 146, 148, 150, 167.
 second advent, 56, 60, 96, 113, 161.
 Christian pilgrimage, 39, 59, 65, 79, 104, 134, 138.
 consecration, 63, 67, 166.
 conflict, 54, 97, 114, 127, 171, 175.
 responsibility, 53, 66, 97.
 perseverance, 103.
 fellowship, 83, 58, 172.
 Christmas, 34, 49, 119, 120, 123, 173.
 Church, 95, 106.
 Church triumphant, 2, 52, 127, 143, 169, 171.
 Close of worship, 82.
 Communion, 133.
 Communion of saints, 57.
 Contentment, 1, 4, 75, 165.
 Conversion, 26, 45, 70, 86, 137, 147, 156, 166.
 Courage, 7, 10, 11, 33, 54, 59, 65, 97.
 Crucifixion, 17, 68, 84, 100, 127, 153.
 Death, 154, 162.
 Deliverance, 3.
 Easter, 40.
 Evening, 6, 140, 145, 148.
 Faith, 3, 19, 23, 151.
 Fruition of God, 4.
 God's creative power, 21, 34, 109.
 love, 85, 157, 163.
 providence, 88.
 watchfulness, 23, 24, 27, 95, 103, 104, 108, 165, 175.
 Good news, 11.
 Harvest, 81.
 Holy Spirit, 15, 70, 121, 129.
 Heaven, 1, 2, 10, 12, 57, 60, 127, 134, 143, 160, 169.
 Joy, 8, 28, 59, 93.
 Ministry, 11, 47.
 Missions, 31, 80, 117, 125, 129-132.
 Morning, 5, 16, 41, 115.
 National, 81, 107, 155.
 New Year, 27, 91, 160.
 Pentecost, 121.
 Praise, 9, 24, 30, 32, 34, 61, 69, 99, 126.
 Prayer, 89, 92, 122, 149.
 Redemption, 14, 37, 39, 43, 45, 51, 62, 64, 111, 159.
 Regeneration, 51, 53.
 Sabbath, 18, 25, 29, 35, 92, 110, 177.
 Sanctification, 46, 48.
 Scriptures, 74.
 Second coming, 56, 60, 96, 113, 161.
 Temptation, 71, 127, 140.
 Thanksgiving, 81.
 Trials, 36, 43, 105, 108, 138, 139, 161.
 Trinity, 55, 111, 141.

INDEX OF AUTHORS.

- Adams, Sarah Flower (1805-1848), 157.
- Addison, Joseph (1672-1719), 19, 21, 23.
- Alexander, James W. (1804-1859), 153.
- Allen, James (1734-1804), 68.
- Baker, Francis (XVI century), 2.
- Bakewell, John (1721-1819), 73.
- Barbault, Anna Lætitia (1743-1825), 81.
- Baxter, Richard (1615-1691), 1.
- Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153), 153, 167.
- Bernard of Clugny (c. 1145), 169, 171.
- Bethune, Geo. W. (1805-1862), 162.
- Bonar, Horatius (1808-1889), 159, 160, 165.
- Bowring, Sir John (1792-1872), 142.
- Brady, Nicholas (1659-1726), 3, 4.
- Bridges, Matthew (b. 1800—), 166.
- Brooks, Charles Timothy (1813-1883), 155.
- Bruce, Michael (1746-1767), 63.
- Burdsall, Richard (1735-1824), 137.
- Caswall, Edward (1814-1878), 167.
- Cawood, John (1775-1852), 120.
- Cennick, John (1718-1755), 56, 59.
- Collyer, William Bengo (1782-1854), 113.
- Cooper, E. (XIX century), 111.
- Cotterill, Thomas (1779-1823), 105, 110, 113.
- Cowper, William (1731-1800), 85-88.
- Dix, Wm. Chatterton (b. 1837), 173.
- Doane, Geo. W. (1799-1859), 145, 146.
- Doddridge, Philip (1702-1751), 62-67.
- Dwight, John S. (b. 1812), 155.
- Dwight, Timothy (1752-1817), 106.
- Elliott, Charlotte (1789-1871), 156.
- Evans, Jonathan (1749-1809), 100.
- F., C. (1804), 107.
- Faber, Frederic W. (1814-1863), 163.
- Fawcett, John (1739-1817), 82, 83.
- Francis, Benjamin (1734-1799), 78.
- Gerhardt, Paul (1607-1676), 153.
- Grant, Sir Robert (1785-1838), 108, 109.
- Grigg, Joseph (1722-1768), 78.
- Hammond, William (1719-1783), 61.
- Hart, Joseph (1712-1768), 70.
- Haweis, Thomas (1732-1820), 105.
- Heath, George (XVIII century), 97.
- Heber, Reginald (1783-1826), 117-119.
- Hedge, Frederic Henry (1805-1890), 175.
- How, William Walsham (b. 1823), 172.
- Keble, John (1792-1866), 148.
- Keith, George (XVIII century), 103.

- Kelly, Thomas (1769-1854), 135.
 Ken, Thomas (1637-1711), 5, 6.
 Lutlier, Martin (1483-1546), 175.
 Lyte, Henry Francis (1793-1847), 138-140.
 Mackay, Margaret (1802-1887), 154.
 Madan, Martin (1726-1790), 39, 56.
 Malan, Henri Abraham César (1787-1864), 162.
 Marriott, John (1780-1825), 141.
 Medley, Samuel (1738-1799), 101.
 Montgomery, James (1771-1854), 121-134.
 Muhlenberg, Wm. Augustus (1796-1877), 143, 144.
 Neale, John Mason (1818-1866), 169, 171.
 Newton, John (1725-1807), 89-93, 95, 96.
 Ollivers, Thomas (1725-1799), 77.
 Onderdonk, Henry Ustick (1789-1858), 147.
 Palmer, Ray (1808-18—), 151.
 Perronet, Edward (1726-1792), 99.
 Rippou, John (1751-1836), 99.
 Robinson, George (1842—), 158.
 Robinson, Robert (1735-1790), 69.
 Scott, Elizabeth (1708-1776), 110.
 Seagrave, Robert (1693—), 60.
 Shirley, Walter (1725-1786), 68.
 Shrubsole, William (1759-1829), 115.
 Steele, Anne (1716-1778), 71, 74, 75.
 Stennett, Joseph (1663-1713), 35.
 Stowell, Hugh (1799-1865), 149.
 Tate, Nahum (—), 3, 4.
 Thrupp, Dorothy Anne (1779-1847), 150.
 Toplady, Augustus M. (1740-1778), 84.
 Watts, Isaac (1674-1748), 7-18, 24-34.
 Wesley, Charles (1707-1788), 34, 39-41, 43-49, 51, 53-55, 57, 58.
 Wesley, John (1703-1791), 36, 37.
 White, Henry Kirke (1785-1806), 114.
 Williams, Helen Maria (1762-1827), 104.
 Williams, William (1717-1791), 79, 80.
 Wordsworth, Christopher (1807-1885), 177.
 Zinzendorf, Nicolaus Ludwig von (1700-1760), 36, 37.

INDEX OF TUNES.

Amsterdam	7s and 6s	<i>J. Nares</i>	60
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Chimes	C. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	74
Christmas	C. M.	<i>Handel</i>	65
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Coronation	C. M.	<i>O. Holden</i>	98
Coventry	C. M.	<i>S. Howard</i>	146
Cowper	C. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	86
Creation	L. M. D.	<i>Jos. Haydn</i>	20, 21
Darley	L. M.	<i>W. H. Darley</i>	25
Darwell	H. M.	<i>J. Darwell</i>	29

Dennis	S. M.	<i>H. G. Nageli</i>	124
Dix (or Orisons)	7s, 6l.	<i>C. Kocher</i>	173
Doncaster	L. M.	<i>E. Miller</i>	67
Dorrnance	8s and 7s	<i>I. B. Woodbury</i> . . .	68
Downs	C. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	88
Dresden (1)	L. M.	<i>German</i>	107
Dresden (2)	L. M. 6l.	<i>A. Williams</i>	115
Duke Street	L. M.	<i>Hatton or Reeve</i> . .	30
Dundee	C. M.	<i>Scotch Psalter, 1615</i> .	27
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Ellesdie	8s and 7s, D.	<i>Mozart</i>	138
El Paran	L. M.	<i>Carmina Sacra</i> . . .	35
Eltham	7s, D.	<i>L. Mason</i>	125
Evan	C. M.	<i>W. H. Havergal</i> . .	46
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Faben	8s and 7s, D.	<i>J. H. Wilcox</i>	50, 51
Faith	C. M.	<i>S. P. Tuckerman</i> . .	105
Federal Street	L. M.	<i>H. K. Oliver</i>	78
Ferguson	S. M.	<i>G. Kingsley</i>	61
Fiat Lux	6s and 4s	<i>J. B. Dykes</i>	141
Folsom	11s and 10s	<i>Mozart</i>	119
Frederick	11s	<i>G. Kingsley</i>	143
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Gratitude	L. M.	<i>Bost-Hastings</i> . . .	16
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Greenwood	S. M.	<i>J. E. Sweetzer</i> . . .	162
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Lebanon	S. M. D.	<i>J. Zundel</i>	48
Leighton	S. M.	<i>H. W. Greatedorex</i>	24
Leoni	6s, 6s, 8s and 4s	<i>Leoni</i>	76
Lisbon	S. M.	<i>D. Read</i>	18, 132
Lischer	H. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	110
Louvan	L. M.	<i>V. C. Taylor</i>	37
Love Divine	8s and 7s, D.	<i>J. Zundel</i>	52
Luther	S. M.	<i>T. Hastings</i>	47
Lyons	10s.	<i>Jos. Hadyn</i>	109
Manoah	C. M.	<i>Rossini</i>	63
Marlow	C. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	12
Martyn	7s, D.	<i>S. B. Marsh</i>	42
Melcombe	L. M.	<i>S. Webbe</i>	129
Mendelssohn	7s, D.	<i>Mendelssohn</i>	38
Migdol	L. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	7
Missionary Chant	L. M.	<i>C. Zeuner</i>	31
Missionary Hymn	7s and 6s, D.	<i>L. Mason</i>	116
Morning Hymn	L. M.	<i>Wm. Boyce</i>	5
Morning Star	7s, D.	<i>L. Mason</i>	142
Naomi	C. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	75
Nettleton	8s and 7s	<i>A. Nettleton</i>	69
Newcourt	L. P. M.	<i>H. Bond</i>	32
Nuremberg	7s	<i>J. R. Ahle</i>	81
Old Hundredth	L. M.	<i>G. Franc</i>	34
Oliphant	8s, 7s and 4s	<i>L. Mason</i>	79
Olivet	6s and 4s	<i>L. Mason</i>	151
Olmutz	S. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	134
Olney	S. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	147
Ortonville	C. M.	<i>T. Hastings</i>	135
Park Street	L. M.	<i>F. Venua</i>	44
Passion Chorale	7s and 6s, D.	<i>H. L. Hassler</i>	152
Pleyel's Hymn	7s	<i>Ig. Pleyel</i>	59
Portuguese Hymn	11s	<i>J. Reading</i>	102, 103
Ratisbon	7s	<i>J. Neander</i>	41
Regent Square	8s and 7s, 6l.	<i>H. Smart</i>	123
Rest	L. M.	<i>W. B. Bradbury</i>	154
Retreat	L. M.	<i>T. Hastings</i>	149
Rothwell	L. M.	<i>Wm. Tansur</i>	13

St. Agnes	C. M.	<i>J. B. Dykes</i>	15
St. George	C. M.	<i>H. J. Gauntlett</i>	172
St. Hilda	7s and 6s, D.	<i>Knecht & Husband</i>	170
St. Jude	6s, D.	<i>Von Weber</i>	164
St. Peter	C. M.	<i>A. R. Reinagle</i>	93
St. Petersburg	L. M. 6l.	<i>Bortniansky</i>	108
St. Stephen	C. M.	<i>Wm. Jones</i>	3
St. Thomas	S. M.	<i>Wm. Tansur</i>	8
Sabbath	7s, 6l.	<i>L. Mason</i>	92
Scotland	12s	<i>John Clarke</i>	136
Seasons	L. M.	<i>Ig. Pleyel</i>	36
Seymour	7s	<i>Von Weber</i>	45
Shepherd	8s, 7s and 4s	<i>W. B. Bradbury</i>	150
Shirland	S. M.	<i>S. Stanley</i>	106
Siloam	C. M.	<i>I. B. Woodbury</i>	118
Silver Street	S. M.	<i>I. Smith</i>	54, 64
Solitude	7s	<i>L. T. Downes</i>	85
State Street	S. M.	<i>J. C. Woodman</i>	121
Stella	L. M.	<i>Jas. Millar</i>	114
Sychar	8s and 7s	<i>J. B. Dykes</i>	144
Tallis' Canon	L. M.	<i>Thos. Tallis</i>	6
Tamworth	8s, 7s and 4s	<i>Ch. Lockhart</i>	56
Telemann's Chant	7s	<i>C. Zeuner</i>	126
Thatcher	S. M.	<i>Handel</i>	11
Toplady	S. M. 6l.	<i>T. Hastings</i>	84
Varina	C. M. D.	<i>Rinck-Root</i>	10
Warwick	C. M.	<i>S. Stanley</i>	9
Webb	7s and 6s, D.	<i>G. J. Webb</i>	130
Westminster	C. M.	<i>Jas. Turle</i>	166
Wilmot	8s and 7s	<i>Weber-Mason</i>	120
Windham	L. M.	<i>D. Read</i>	26
Woodworth	L. M.	<i>W. B. Bradbury</i>	156
York	C. M.	<i>Scotch Psalter, 1615</i>	1
Zebulon	H. M.	<i>L. Mason</i>	158
Zion	8s, 7s and 4s	<i>T. Hastings</i>	80

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

A charge to keep I have	<i>Wesley</i>	58
A few more years shall roll	<i>Bonar</i>	160-161
A mighty fortress is our God	<i>Luther-Hedge</i>	175
Abide with me ! fast falls the eventide	<i>Lyte</i>	140
According to Thy gracious word	<i>Montgomery</i>	133
All hail the power of Jesus' name	<i>Perronet</i>	99
All praise to Thee, my God, this night	<i>Ken</i>	6
Am I a soldier of the cross	<i>Watts</i>	33
Angels, from the realms of glory	<i>Montgomery</i>	123
Another six days' work is done	<i>J. Stennett</i>	35
Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat	<i>Newton</i>	89
As pants the hart for cooling streams	<i>Tate & Brady</i>	4
As with gladness men of old	<i>Dix</i>	173
Asleep in Jesus ! blessed sleep	<i>Mackay</i>	154
Awake, and sing the song	<i>Hammond</i>	61
Awake, my soul, and with the sun	<i>Ken</i>	5
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve	<i>Doddridge</i>	65
Awake, our souls ; away, our fears	<i>Watts</i>	7
Awake, ye saints, awake	<i>Cotterill</i>	110
Before Jehovah's awful throne	<i>Watts & Wesley</i>	34
Blest be the tie that binds	<i>Fawcett</i>	83
Brief life is here our portion	<i>Bernard-Neale</i>	171
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,	<i>Heber</i>	119
By cool Siloam's shady rill	<i>Heber</i>	118
Children of the heavenly King	<i>Cennick</i>	59
Christ the Lord is risen to-day	<i>Wesley</i>	40
Christ, whose glory fills the skies	<i>Wesley</i>	41
Come, Holy Spirit, come	<i>Hart</i>	70
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove	<i>Watts</i>	15
Come, let us join our cheerful songs	<i>Watts</i>	9
Come, let us join our friends above	<i>Wesley</i>	57
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare	<i>Newton</i>	90
Come, Thou almighty King	<i>Wesley</i>	55
Come, Thou fount of every blessing	<i>R. Robinson</i>	69

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus	<i>Wesley</i>	49
Come, we that love the Lord	<i>Watts</i>	8
Day of judgment, day of wonders	<i>Newton</i>	96
Dread Jehovah! God of nations	<i>C. F.</i>	107
Father of heaven, whose love profound	<i>Cooper</i>	111
Father of mercies, in Thy word	<i>Steele</i>	74
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss	<i>Steele</i>	75
Forever with the Lord	<i>Montgomery</i>	134
From all that dwell below the skies	<i>Watts</i>	30
From every stormy wind that blows	<i>Stowell</i>	149
From Greenland's icy mountains	<i>Heber</i>	117
Glorious things of thee are spoken	<i>Newton</i>	95
Glory to Thee, my God, this night	<i>Ken</i>	6
Go to dark Gethsemane	<i>Montgomery</i>	128
God bless our native land	<i>Brooks & Dwight</i>	155
God moves in a mysterious way	<i>Cowper</i>	88
Grace! 'tis a charming sound	<i>Doddridge</i>	64
Great God, what do I see and hear	<i>Collyer & Cotterill</i>	113
Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	<i>W. Williams</i>	79
Hail! thou once despised Jesus	<i>Bakewell</i>	73
Hail to the Lord's Anointed	<i>Montgomery</i>	130-131
Hark! my soul! it is the Lord	<i>Cowper</i>	85
Hark the glad sound! the Saviour comes	<i>Doddridge</i>	62
Hark! the herald angels sing	<i>Wesley & Madan</i>	39
Hark the song of Jubilee	<i>Montgomery</i>	125
Hark! the voice of love and mercy	<i>Evans</i>	100
Hark what mean those holy voices	<i>Cazwood</i>	120
How beauteous are their feet	<i>Watts</i>	11
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,	<i>Keith</i>	103
How oft, alas! this wretched heart	<i>Steele</i>	71
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds	<i>Newton</i>	93
I heard the voice of Jesus say	<i>Bonar</i>	159
I'll praise my Maker with my breath	<i>Watts</i>	32
I love Thy kingdom, Lord	<i>Dwight</i>	106
I would not live alway	<i>Muhlenberg</i>	143
It is not death to die	<i>Malan-Bethune</i>	162
Jerusalem, my happy home	<i>Baker</i>	2
Jerusalem the golden	<i>Bernard-Neale</i>	169
Jesus! and shall it ever be	<i>Grigg & Francis</i>	78
Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory	<i>Bakewell</i>	73
Jesus, I my cross have taken	<i>Lyte</i>	138-139

Let all that dwell below the sky 30

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

187

Jesus, lover of my soul	<i>Wesley</i>	43
Jesus, my strength, my hope	<i>Wesley</i>	48
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	<i>Watts</i>	31
Jesus, the very thought of Thee	<i>Bernard-Caswall</i>	167
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness	<i>J. Wesley tr.</i>	37
Joy to the world ! the Lord is come	<i>Watts</i>	28
Just as I am, without one plea	<i>Elliott</i>	156
Light of those whose dreary dwelling	<i>Wesley</i>	51
Lo ! He comes with clouds descending	<i>Cennick</i>	56
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	<i>Fawcett</i>	82
Lord God, the Holy Ghost	<i>Montgomery</i>	121
Lord, it belongs not to my care	<i>Baxter</i>	1
Lord of the harvest ! hear	<i>Wesley</i>	47
Lord of the worlds above	<i>Watts</i>	29
Love divine, all loves excelling	<i>Wesley</i>	53
My faith looks up to Thee	<i>Palmer</i>	151
My God, accept my heart this day	<i>Bridges</i>	166
My God, how endless is Thy love	<i>Watts</i>	16
My God, how wonderful Thou art	<i>Faber</i>	163
My soul, be on thy guard	<i>Heath</i>	97
Nearer, my God, to Thee	<i>Adams</i>	157
O, bless the Lord, my soul	<i>Watts</i>	24
O day of rest and gladness	<i>Wordsworth</i>	177
O God of Bethel, by whose hand	<i>Doddridge & Bruce</i>	63
O happy day, that fixed my choice	<i>Doddridge</i>	67
O sacred Head, now wounded	<i>Gerhardt-Alexander</i>	153
O Spirit of the living God	<i>Montgomery</i>	129
O Thou, from whom all goodness flows	<i>Harweis</i>	105
O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry	<i>Watts</i>	26
O Thou to Whose all-searching sight	<i>J. Wesley tr.</i>	36
O worship the King, all-glorious above	<i>Grant</i>	109
Oh could I speak the matchless worth	<i>Medley</i>	101
Oh for a closer walk with God	<i>Cowper</i>	87
Oh for a heart to praise my God	<i>Wesley</i>	46
Oh, where shall rest be found	<i>Montgomery</i>	124
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness	<i>W. Williams</i>	80
One sole baptismal sign	<i>G. Robinson</i>	158
Our God, our help in ages past	<i>Watts</i>	27
Our Lord is risen from the dead	<i>Wesley</i>	44
Praise to God, immortal praise	<i>Barbault</i>	81
Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	<i>Montgomery</i>	122

Rise, my soul ! and stretch thy wings . . .	<i>Seagrave</i>	60
Rock of Ages ! cleft for me	<i>Toplady</i>	84
Safely through another week	<i>Newton</i>	92
Salvation ! oh the joyful sound	<i>Watts</i>	14
Saviour ! like a shepherd lead us	<i>Thrupp</i>	150
Saviour, Who Thy flock art feeding . . .	<i>Muhlenberg</i>	144
Sinners, turn ; why will ye die	<i>Wesley</i>	45
Softly now the light of day	<i>Doane</i>	145
Soldiers of Christ ! arise	<i>Wesley</i>	54
Songs of praise the angels sang	<i>Montgomery</i>	126
Sow in the morn thy seed	<i>Montgomery</i>	132
Stand up, my soul ! shake off thy fears .	<i>Watts</i>	13
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear . . .	<i>Keble</i>	148
Sweet is the work, my God, my King . .	<i>Watts</i>	25
Sweet the moments, rich in blessing . . .	<i>Allen & Shirley</i>	68
The God of Abrah'm praise	<i>Ollivers</i>	77
The head that once was crowned with thorns,	<i>Kelly</i>	135
The Lord my pasture shall prepare . . .	<i>Addison</i>	19
The spacious firmament on high	<i>Addison</i>	21
The Spirit in our hearts	<i>Onderdonk</i>	147
The voice of free grace cries	<i>Burdsall</i>	137
There is a fountain filled with blood . . .	<i>Cowper</i>	86
There is a land of pure delight	<i>Watts</i>	10
Thou art the Way : to Thee alone	<i>Doane</i>	146
Thou, Whose almighty word	<i>Marriott</i>	141
Through all the changing scenes of life .	<i>Tate & Brady</i>	3
Thy way, not mine, O Lord	<i>Bonar</i>	165
Watchman, tell us of the night	<i>Bowring</i>	142
We give Thee but Thine own	<i>How</i>	172
Welcome, sweet day of rest	<i>Watts</i>	18
What are these in bright array	<i>Montgomery</i>	127
When all Thy mercies, O my God	<i>Addison</i>	23
When gathering clouds around I view . .	<i>Grant</i>	108
When I can read my title clear	<i>Watts</i>	12
When I survey the wondrous cross	<i>Watts</i>	17
When marshall'd on the nightly plain . .	<i>White</i>	114
When streaming from the eastern skies . .	<i>Shrubsole</i>	115
While Thee I seek, protecting Power . . .	<i>H. M. Williams</i>	104
While with ceaseless course the sun . . .	<i>Newton</i>	91
Ye servants of the Lord	<i>Doddridge</i>	66