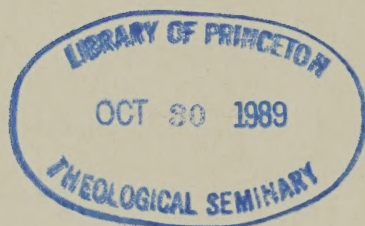


The
Psalter Hymnal



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The Psalter Hymnal

The Psalms and Selected Hymns



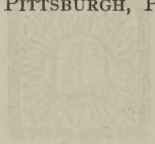
The United Presbyterian Board
of Publication and Bible School Work
Pittsburgh

The Psalter Hymnal

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PREFACE

THE Psalter Hymnal contains a version of each of the Psalms, together with special Psalm selections. This is in accord with the historic practice of the United Presbyterian Church and its purpose to exalt the Psalms in worship. As provided for by overture, a number of hymns approved by the General Assembly are added. These were chosen after lengthy research in the field of hymnology and with regard to their doctrinal and literary quality. Their incorporation with the deeply devotional Psalms will enrich still further the praise ordinance of the Church, permitting Christian worshippers to give more abundant expression to the desires of their hearts.

The musical settings are the fruit of laborious study, the tests applied being those of dignity, conformity to sentiment, and adaptation to popular use. Mr. Charles N. Boyd, of the Pittsburgh Musical Institute, has acted as expert musical editor, and much is owing to his professional skill and his painstaking care. The Editorial Committee takes this opportunity to thank owners of copyrights who have granted free permission for the use of tunes or hymns.

Together with the regular indexes, a topical index, analyzing and classifying the content of both Psalms and hymns, is provided. The Psalter Hymnal has been made more complete as a service book by the insertion of Responsive Readings and the Apostles' Creed.

JOHN McNAUGHER, *Chairman*

GEORGE A. LONG

D. F. MCGILL

W. H. PATTERSON

W. J. REID

PITTSBURGH, AUGUST, 1927

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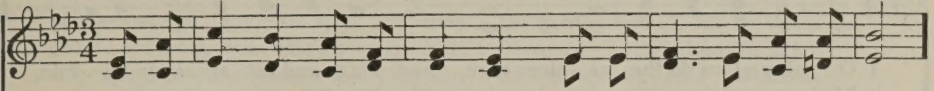
1

The Blessedness of the Godly

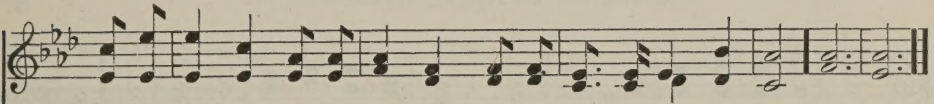
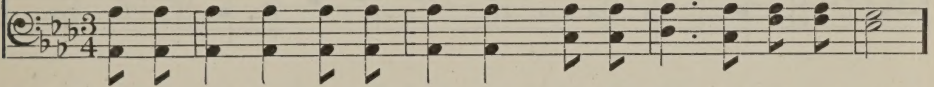
PSALM 1 8s and 7s

REDEEMER

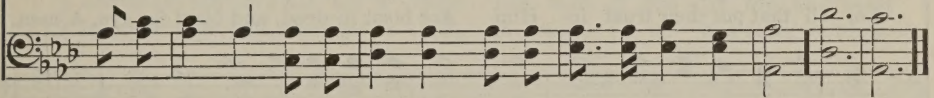
Luther O. Emerson



1 Blest is he who loves God's pre-cepts, Who from sin re-strains his feet,
 2 Blest is he who makes the stat-utes Of the Lord his chief de-light,
 3 He is like a tree well plant-ed By the flow-ing riv-er's side,
 4 Like the driv-en chaff the wick-ed Shall be swept from off the land;
 5 Well the Lord will guard the right-eous, For their way to Him is known;



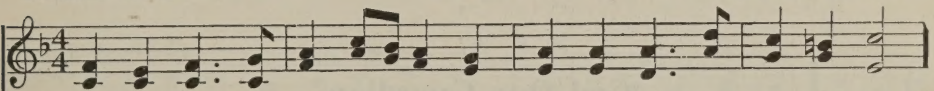
He who will not stand with sin-ners, He who shuns the scorn-ers' seat.
 In God's law, di-vine-ly per-fect, Med-i-tat-ing day and night
 Ev-er green of leaf and fruit-ful: Thus shall all his works a-bide,
 With the just they shall not gath-er, Nor shall in the judg-ment stand.
 But the way of e-vil-do-ers Shall by Him be o-ver-thrown. A-men.



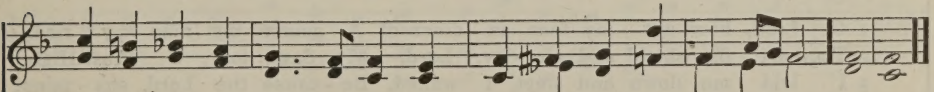
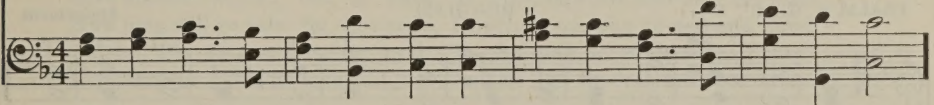
SECOND TUNE

SARDIS

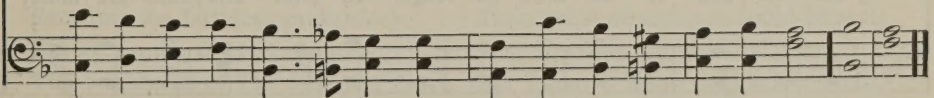
Arranged from Beethoven



Blest is he who loves God's pre-cepts, Who from sin re-strains his feet,



He who will not stand with sin-ners, He who shuns the scorn-ers' seat. A-men.



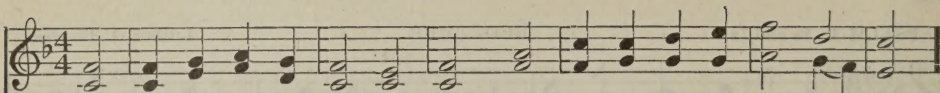
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Christ's Inheritance

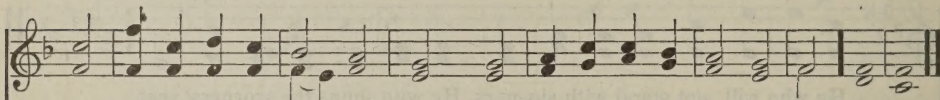
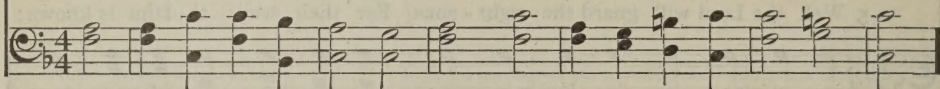
PSALM 2 L. M.

UXBRIDGE

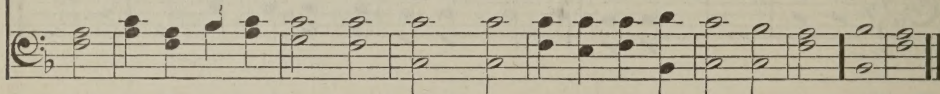
Lowell Mason



1 O where-fore do the na - tions rage, And kings and rul - ers strive in vain,
 2 Their strength is weakness in the sight Of Him Who sits en-throned a - bove;
 3 By God's de-cree His Son re - ceives The na - tions for His her - it - age;
 4 Be wise, ye rul - ers of the earth, And serve the Lord with god - ly fear;
 5 De - lay not, lest His an - ger rise, And ye should per - ish in your way;



A - gainst the Lord of earth and heaven To o-ver-throw Mes-si-ah's reign?
 He speaks, and judg-ments fall on them Who tempt His wrath and scorn His love.
 The conquering Christ supreme shall reign As King of kings, from age to age.
 With rev-erent joy con-fess the Son While yet in mer-cy He is near.
 Lo, all that put their trust in Him Are blest in-deed, and blest for aye. A-men.



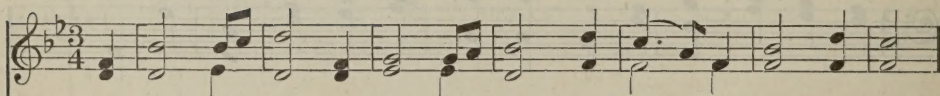
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God Our Guardian

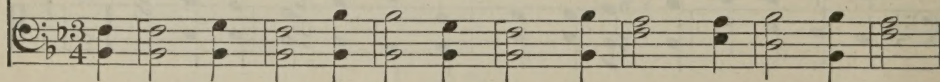
PSALM 3 C. M.

BINGHAM

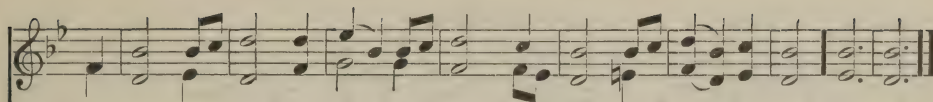
Anonymous



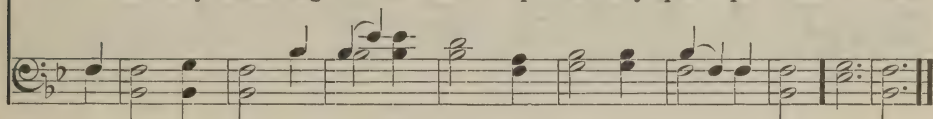
1 O Lord, how are my foes in - creased! A - gainst me man - y rise;
 2 Thou art my shield and glo - ry, Lord, My Sav - iour, O Most High.
 3 I laid me down and slept, I waked, Be - cause the Lord sus - tains;
 4 A - rise, O Lord; save me, my God; For Thou hast owned my cause,
 5 Sal - va - tion to the Lord be - longs, In Him His saints are blest;



God Our Guardian



How man - y say, In vain for help He on his God re - lies.
 The Lord from out His ho - ly hill Gives an - swer when I cry.
 Though man-y thou-sands com-pass me, Un - moved my soul re - mains.
 And oft hast beat - en down my foes Who scorn Thy right-eous laws.
 O let Thy bless - ing ev - er - more Up - on Thy peo - ple rest. A - men.



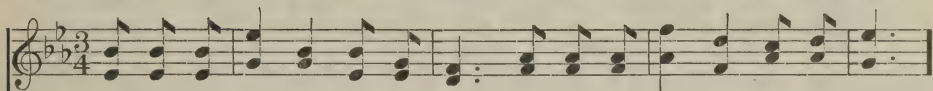
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A Trustful Appeal to God

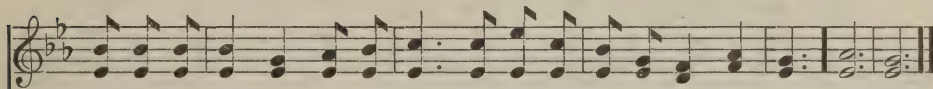
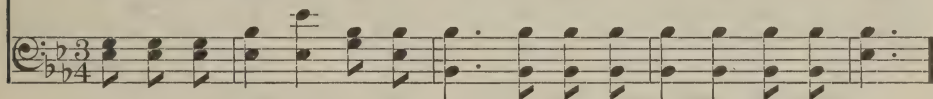
PSALM 4 L. M.

REST

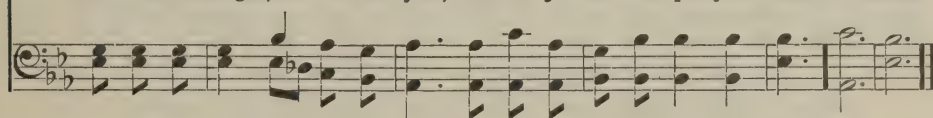
William B. Bradbury



1 My righteous God, Who oft of old Hast saved from trou-bles man-i - fold,
 2 How long, O men, will ye de - fame, How long my glo - ry turn to shame,
 3 But know, the Lord has set a - part The man of god - ly life and heart
 4 In reverence wait, from sin de - part, In med - i - ta - tion calm your heart;



Give an-swer when I call to Thee, Be gra-cious now and hear my plea.
 How long will ye vain fol-lies prize, How long pur-sue de-ceipt and lies?
 To be His fav-ored one for aye; Je - ho - vah hears me when I pray.
 Hold fast the right, be true and just, And in Je - ho - vah put your trust. A - men.



5 O who will show us any good,
 Exclaims the faithless multitude;
 But lift on us, O Lord, we pray,
 The brightness of Thy face this day.

6 More joy from Thee has filled my heart
 Than great abundance could impart;
 I lay me down to peaceful sleep,
 For Thou, O Lord, dost safely keep.

Quieting Thoughts

PSALM 4 6s and 5s

PENITENCE

Spencer Lane

1 On the good and faith - ful God has set His love;
 2 Lay up - on God's al - tar Good and lov - ing deeds,
 3 In God's love a - bid - ing, I have joy and peace

When they call He sends them Bless - ings from a - bove.
 And in all things trust Him To sup - ply your needs.
 More than all the wick - ed, Though their wealth in - crease.

Stand in awe, and sin not, Bid your heart be still;
 Anx - ious and de - spair - ing, Man - y walk in night;
 In His care con - fid - ing, I will sweet - ly sleep,

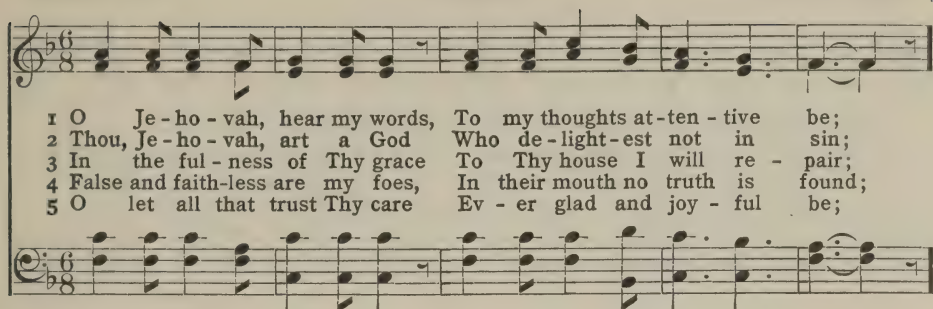
Through the si - lent watch - es Think up - on His will.
 But to those that fear Him God will send His light.
 For the Lord, my Sav - iour, Will in safe - ty keep. A - men.

An Entreaty for Guidance

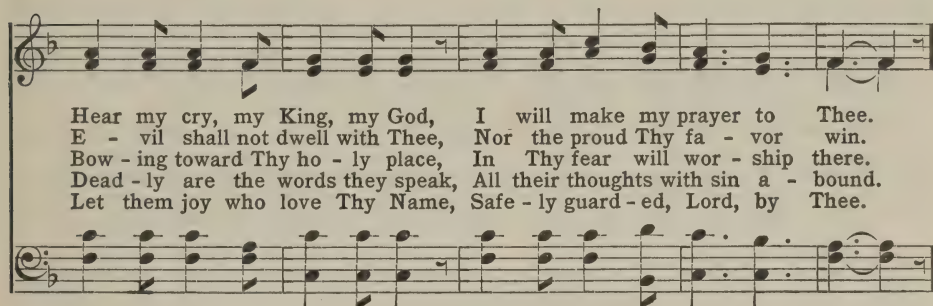
PSALM 5 7s

MARTYN

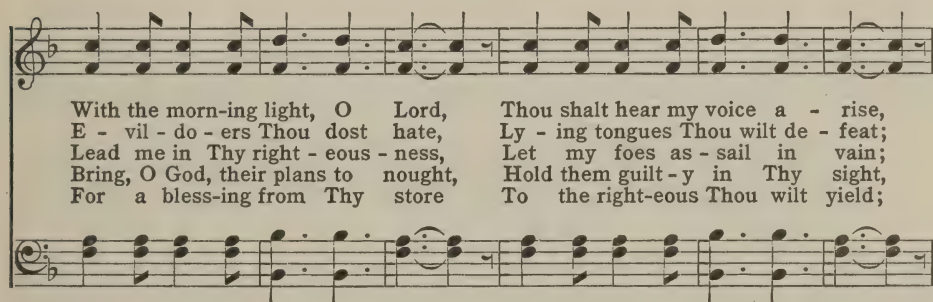
Simeon B. Marsh



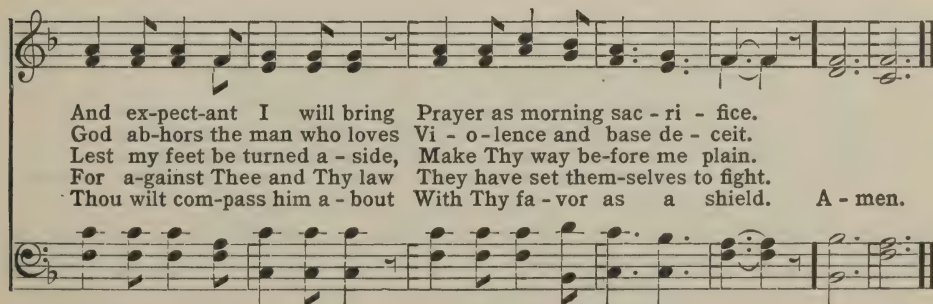
1 O Je-ho-vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at-ten-tive be;
 2 Thou, Je-ho-vah, art a God Who de-light-est not in sin;
 3 In the ful-ness of Thy grace To Thy house I will re-pair;
 4 False and faith-less are my foes, In their mouth no truth is found;
 5 O let all that trust Thy care Ev-er glad and joy-ful be;



Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
 E-vil shall not dwell with Thee, Nor the proud Thy fa-vor win.
 Bow-ing toward Thy ho-ly place, In Thy fear will wor-ship there.
 Dead-ly are the words they speak, All their thoughts with sin a-bound.
 Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe-ly guard-ed, Lord, by Thee.



With the morn-ing light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice a-rise,
 E-vil-do-ers Thou dost hate, Ly-ing tongues Thou wilt de-feat;
 Lead me in Thy right-eous-ness, Let my foes as-sail in vain;
 Bring, O God, their plans to nought, Hold them guilt-y in Thy sight,
 For a bless-ing from Thy store To the right-eous Thou wilt yield;



And ex-pect-ant I will bring Prayer as morning sac-ri-fice.
 God ab-hors the man who loves Vi-o-lence and base de-ceit.
 Lest my feet be turned a-side, Make Thy way be-fore me plain.
 For a-against Thee and Thy law They have set them-selves to fight.
 Thou wilt com-pass him a-bout With Thy fa-vor as a shield. A-men.

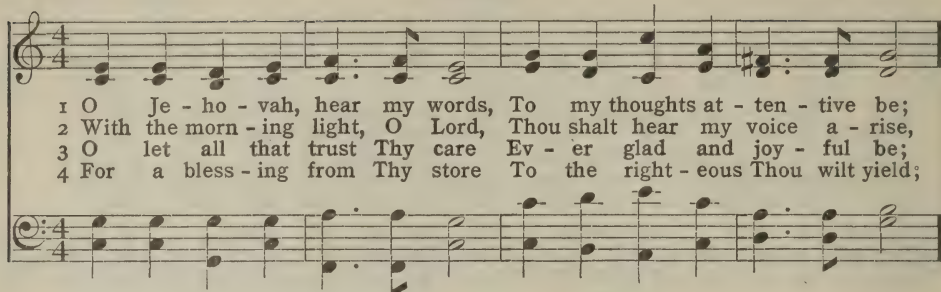
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Prayer and Protection

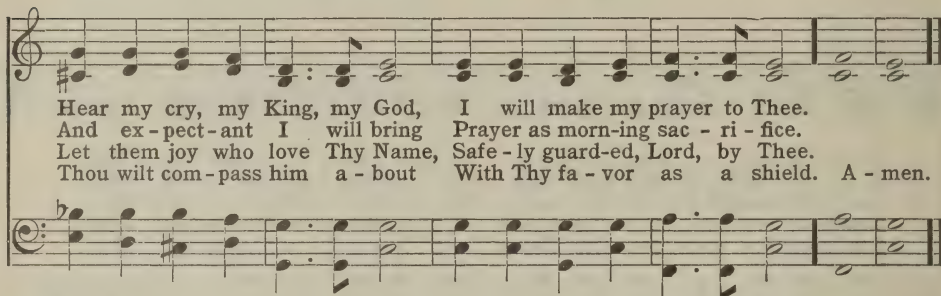
PSALM 5 7s

REDHEAD

Richard Redhead



1 O Je - ho - vah, hear my words, To my thoughts at - ten - tive be;
 2 With the morn - ing light, O Lord, Thou shalt hear my voice a - rise,
 3 O let all that trust Thy care Ev - er glad and joy - ful be;
 4 For a bless - ing from Thy store To the right - eous Thou wilt yield;



Hear my cry, my King, my God, I will make my prayer to Thee.
 And ex - pect - ant I will bring Prayer as morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 Let them joy who love Thy Name, Safe - ly guard - ed, Lord, by Thee.
 Thou wilt com - pass him a - bout With Thy fa - vor as a shield. A - men.

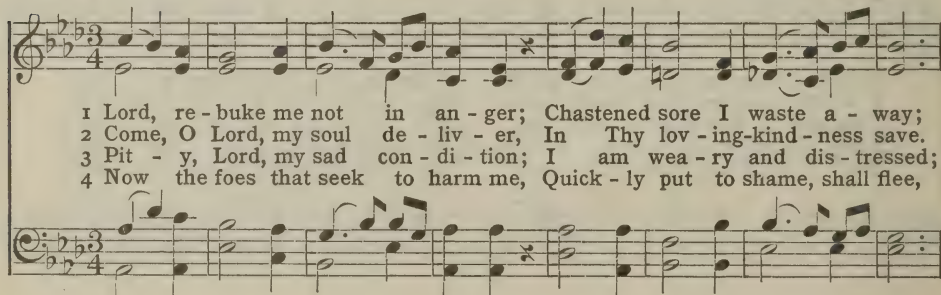
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Divine Chastisement

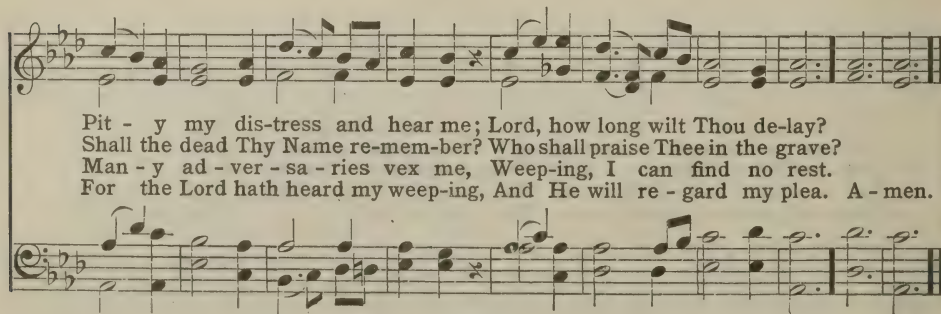
PSALM 6 8s and 7s

ZENO

Alexander B. Morton



1 Lord, re - buke me not in an - ger; Chastened sore I waste a - way;
 2 Come, O Lord, my soul de - liv - er, In Thy lov - ing - kind - ness save.
 3 Pit - y, Lord, my sad con - di - tion; I am wea - ry and dis - tressed;
 4 Now the foes that seek to harm me, Quick - ly put to shame, shall flee,

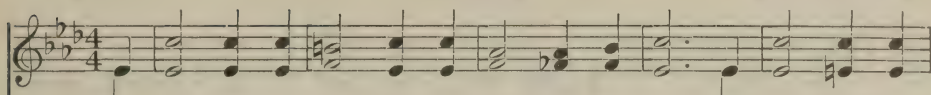


Pit - y my dis - tress and hear me; Lord, how long wilt Thou de - lay?
 Shall the dead Thy Name re - mem - ber? Who shall praise Thee in the grave?
 Man - y ad - ver - sa - ries vex me, Weep - ing, I can find no rest.
 For the Lord hath heard my weep - ing, And He will re - gard my plea. A - men.

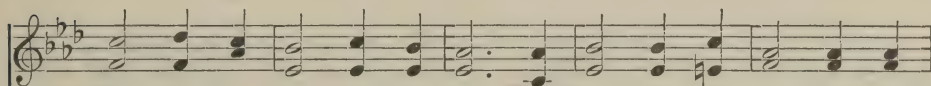
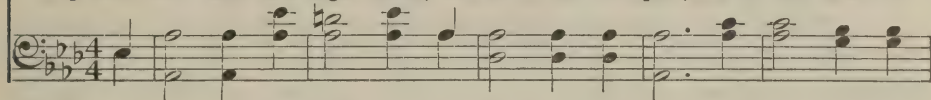
PSALM 7 11s

PAULINA

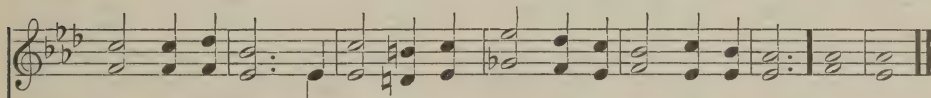
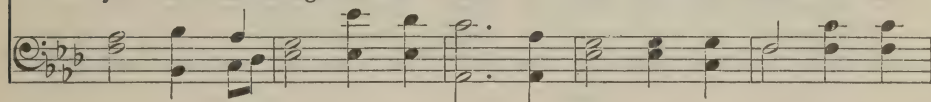
Arranged from Donizetti



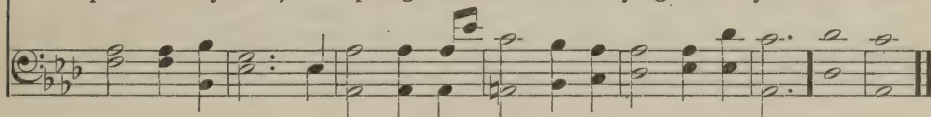
1 Je - ho - vah, my God, on Thy help I de - pend; From all that pur -
 2 When wronged without cause I have kind - ness re - turned; But if I my
 3 O Lord, in Thy wrath stay the rage of my foes; A - wake, and Thy
 4 All na - tions of men shall be judged by the Lord; To me, O Je -
 5 Es - tab - lish the right - eous, let e - vil de - part, For God Who is



sue me O save and de - fend; Lest they like a li - on should
 neigh - bor mal - treat - ed and spurned, My soul let the en - e - my
 judg - ment or - dained in - ter - pose. Let peo - ples sur - round Thee and
 ho - vah, just judg - ment ac - cord, As faith - ful and right - eous in
 just tries the thoughts of the heart. In God for de - fense I have



rend me at will, While no one is near me their rag - ing to still.
 seize for his prey, My life and my hon - or in dust let him lay.
 wait at Thy feet, While o'er them for judgment Thou takest Thy seat.
 life I have been, And ev - er in - teg - ri - ty cher - ished with - in.
 placed all my trust; The up - right He saves and He judg - es the just. A - men.

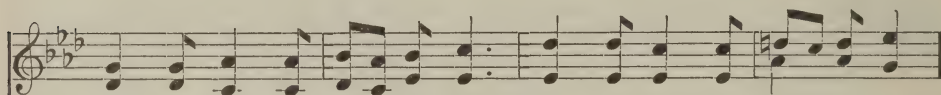


6 The Lord with the wicked is wroth every day,
 And if they repent not is ready to slay;
 By manifold ruin for others prepared
 They surely at last shall themselves be ensnared.

7 Because He is righteous His praise I will sing,
 Thanksgiving and honor to Him I will bring,
 Will sing to the Lord on Whose grace I rely,
 Extolling the Name of Jehovah Most High.



1 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo-rious Name All Thy won-drous works pro-claim;
 2 In - fant lips Thou dost or - dain Wrath and venge-ance to re - strain;
 3 Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night - ly tell their Mak-er's might;
 4 What is man that he should be Loved and vis - it - ed by Thee,
 5 With do - min - ion crowned he stands O'er the crea - tures of Thy hands;



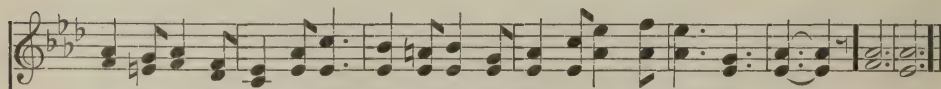
In the heavens with ra - diant signs Ev - er - more Thy glo - ry shines.
 Weak - est means ful - fil Thy will, Might - y en - e - mies to still.
 When Thy won-drous heavens I scan, Then I know how weak is man.
 Raised to an ex - alt - ed height, Crowned with hon-or in Thy sight!
 All to Him sub - jec - tion yield In the sea and air and field.



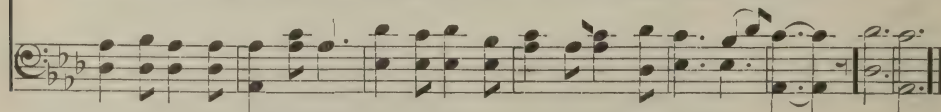
REFRAIN



How great Thy Name! Lord, our Lord, in all the earth, How great Thy Name!



Thine the Name of matchless worth, Excellent in all the earth, How great Thy Name! A-men.



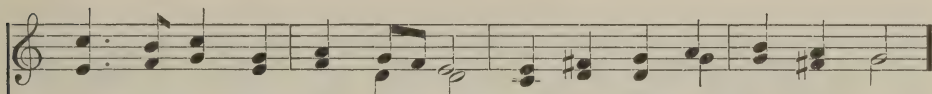
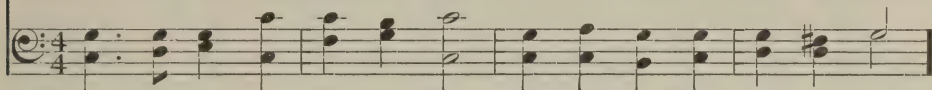
PSALM 8 7s

THANKSGIVING

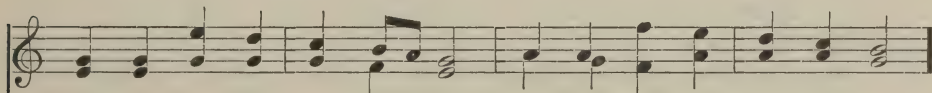
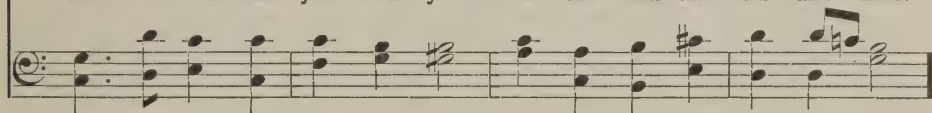
Walter B. Gilbert



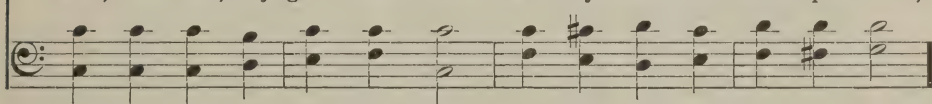
1 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name All Thy won-drous works pro-claim;
 2 Moon and stars in shin - ing height Night - ly tell their Mak - er's might;
 3 With do - min - ion crowned he stands O'er the crea - tures of Thy hands;



In the heavens with ra - diant signs Ev - er - more Thy glo - ry shines.
 When Thy won-drous heavens I scan, Then I know how weak is man.
 All to him sub - jec - tion yield In the sea and air and field.

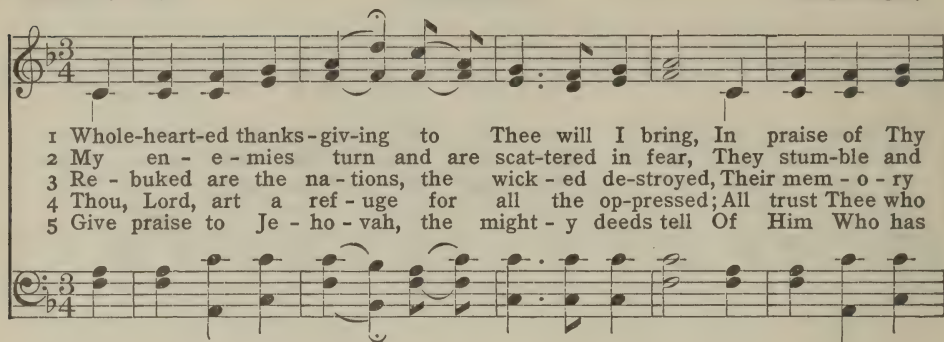


In - fant lips Thou dost or - dain Wrath and venge-ance to re - strain;
 What is man that he should be Loved and vis - it - ed by Thee,
 Lord, our Lord, Thy glo - rious Name All Thy won - drous works pro-claim;

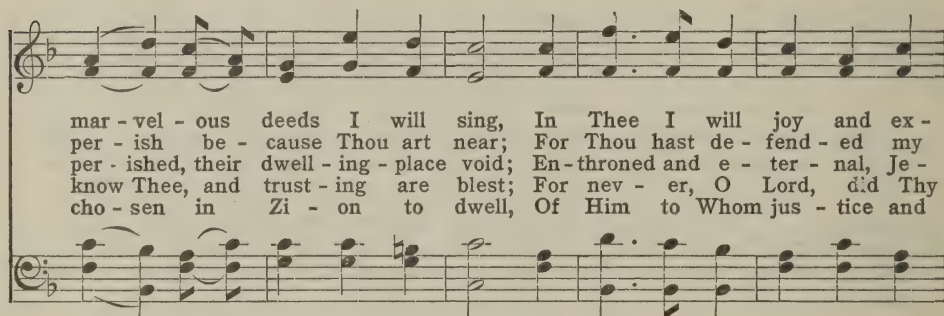


Weak - est means ful - fil Thy will, Might - y en - e - mies to still.
 Raised to an ex - alt - ed height, Crowned with hon - or in Thy sight?
 Thine the Name of match-less worth, Ex - cel - lent in all the earth. A - men.

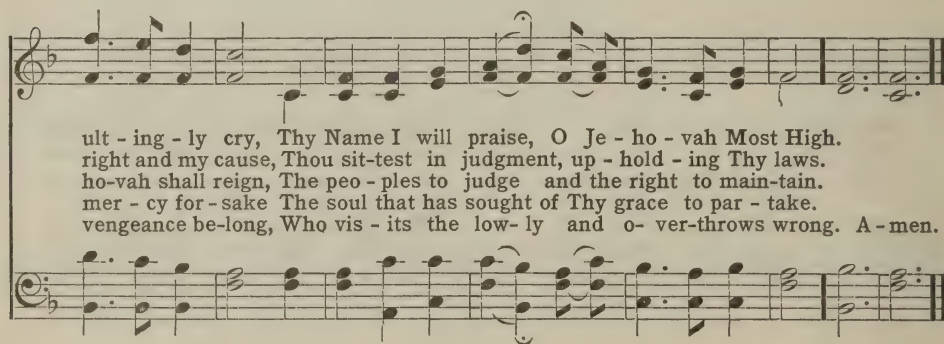




1 Whole-heart-ed thanks-giv-ing to Thee will I bring, In praise of Thy
 2 My en - e - mies turn and are scat-tered in fear, They stum-ble and
 3 Re - buked are the na-tions, the wick - ed de-stroyed, Their mem - o - ry
 4 Thou, Lord, art a ref - uge for all the op-pressed; All trust Thee who
 5 Give praise to Je - ho - vah, the might - y deeds tell Of Him Who has



mar - vel - ous deeds I will sing, In Thee I will joy and ex -
 per - ish be - cause Thou art near; For Thou hast de - fend - ed my
 per - ished, their dwell - ing - place void; En - throned and e - ter - nal, Je -
 know Thee, and trust - ing are blest; For nev - er, O Lord, did Thy
 cho - sen in Zi - on to dwell, Of Him to Whom jus - tice and



ult - ing - ly cry, Thy Name I will praise, O Je - ho - vah Most High.
 right and my cause, Thou sit-test in judgment, up - hold - ing Thy laws.
 ho-vah shall reign, The peo - ples to judge and the right to main-tain.
 mer - cy for - sake The soul that has sought of Thy grace to par - take.
 vengeance be-long, Who vis - its the low-ly and o - ver-throws wrong. A-men.

6 Behold my affliction, Thy mercy accord,
 And back from death's portals restore me, O Lord,
 That I in the gates of Thy Zion may raise
 My song of salvation and show forth Thy praise.

7 The sins of the nations their ruin have wrought,
 Their own evildoing destruction has brought;
 In this the Lord's justice eternally stands,
 That sinners are snared in the work of their hands.

The Lord the Righteous Judge

8 The wicked shall perish, the nations shall fall,
 Forgetting their God, Who is God over all;
 But God will remember the prayer of the weak,
 Most surely fulfilling the hope of the meek.

9 Arise in Thy justice, O Lord, and Thy might,
 No longer let sinners prevail in Thy sight;
 Great Judge of the nations, in judgment appear
 To humble the proud and to teach them Thy fear.

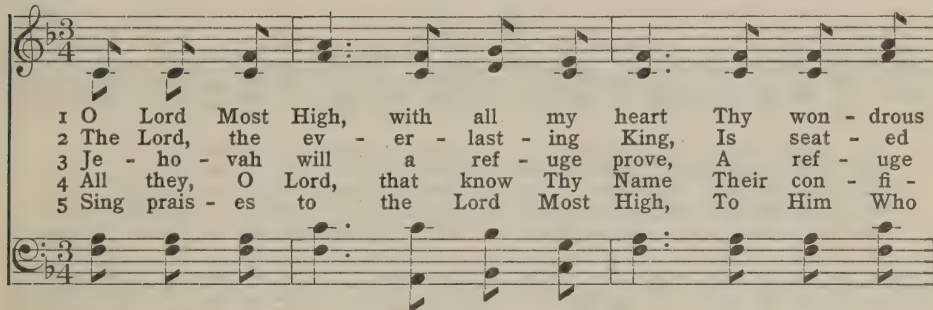
13

Whole-Hearted Praise

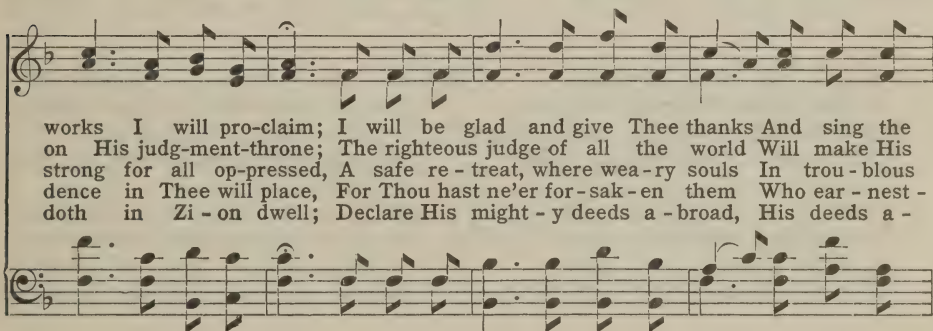
PSALM 9 L. M.

ANVERN

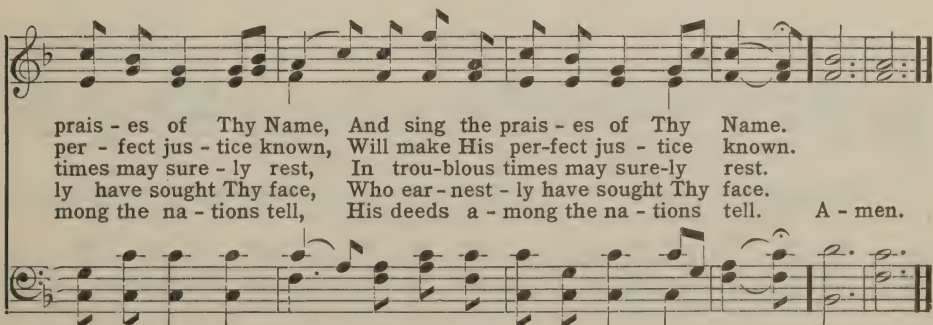
Arranged by Lowell Mason



1 O Lord Most High, with all my heart Thy won - drous
 2 The Lord, the ev - er - last - ing King, Is seat - ed
 3 Je - ho - vah will a ref - uge prove, A ref - uge
 4 All they, O Lord, that know Thy Name Their con - fi -
 5 Sing prais - es to the Lord Most High, To Him Who



works I will pro-claim; I will be glad and give Thee thanks And sing the
 on His judg-ment-throne; The righteous judge of all the world Will make His
 strong for all op-pressed, A safe re-treat, where wea-ry souls In trou-blous
 dence in Thee will place, For Thou hast ne'er for-sak-en them Who ear-nest -
 doth in Zi-on dwell; Declare His might - y deeds a - broad, His deeds a -



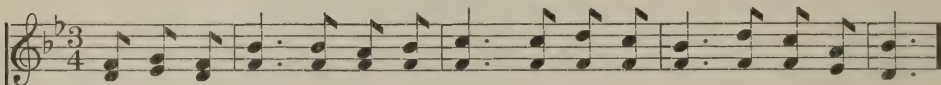
prais - es of Thy Name, And sing the prais - es of Thy Name.
 per - fect jus - tice known, Will make His per-fect jus - tice known.
 times may sure - ly rest, In trou-blous times may sure-ly rest.
 ly have sought Thy face, Who ear-nest - ly have sought Thy face.
 mong the na - tions tell, His deeds a - mong the na - tions tell. A - men.

Prayer for the Oppressed

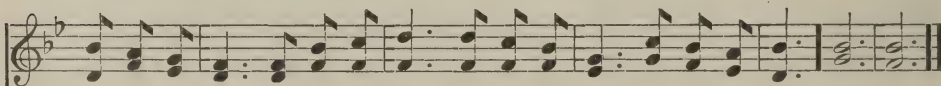
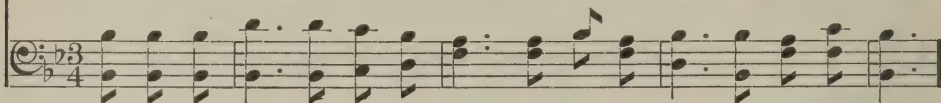
PSALM 10 L. M.

BRIGGS

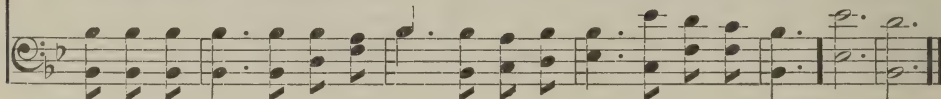
William A. Tarbutton



- 1 Why stand-est Thou a - far, O Lord, Why art Thou hid in trou-ble's hour?
 2 Let their de - vic - es work their fall, For in their shame is all their pride;
 3 The wick-ed thinks, in fool-ish pride, There is no God Who will re - pay;
 4 Un-moved by fear of com-ing doom, On fraud and wick-ed-ness in - tent,
 5 A li - on crouch-ing for his prey, He waits the poor to o - ver - throw;



- The wick-ed per - se-cute the poor In haugh-ty pride and reckless power.
 And while they seek unrighteous gain The Lord of jus - tice is de - fied.
 He has no fear of God or man Because God's judgments long delay.
 With craft he lurks and waits to catch The helpless and the in - no - cent.
 He thinks that God remembers not, Or hides His face and will not know. A-men.



- 6 Arise, O Lord, lift up Thy hand,
 O God, protect the poor and meek;
 Why should the proud Thy justice doubt,
 And words of bold defiance speak?
- 8 Break Thou the power of wicked men
 And let their works no longer stand;
 The Lord is King for evermore,
 Who drove the nations from His land.
- 7 O Lord, Thou wilt indeed requite,
 The sin and sorrow Thou dost see;
 The helpless and the fatherless
 Commit themselves, O Lord, to Thee.
- 9 Lord, Thou hast heard the lowly prayer,
 The fainting heart Thou wilt restore,
 The helpless cause Thou wilt maintain,
 That mortal man may boast no more.

SECOND TUNE

LAUDS

Arranged by Richard Redhead



Why stand-est Thou a - far, O Lord, Why art Thou hid in trou - ble's hour?



Prayer for the Oppressed

The wick-ed per - se - cute the poor In haughty pride and reckless power. A - men.

15

Faith Amid Danger

PSALM 11 11s

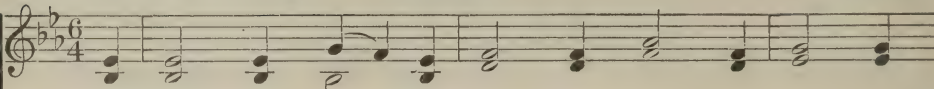
PROTECTION

Anonymous

1 In God will I trust, though my coun-sel - ors say, O flee as a
2 The Lord in His tem-ple shall ev - er a - bide; His throne is e -
3 The Lord is most right-eous, the Lord loves the right, The e - vil He

bird to your moun-tain a - way; The wick - ed are strong and the
ter - nal, what - ev - er be - tide. The chil - dren of men He be -
hates and will sure - ly re - quite; The wick - ed His an - ger will

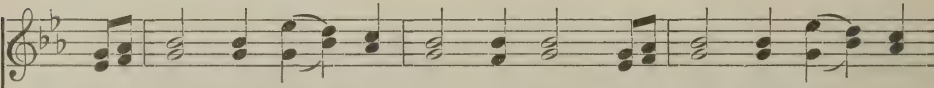
right-eous are weak, Foun-da-tions are shak-en, yet God will I seek.
holds from on high, The wick-ed to pun - ish, the right-eous to try.
drive from their place, The up-right in rap-ture shall gaze on His face. A - men.



1 O Lord, be Thou my help - er true, For just and
 2 The lips that speak, the truth to hide, The tongues of
 3 Be - cause the poor are sore op - pressed, Be - cause the
 4 Je - ho - vah's prom - is - es are sure, His words are



god - ly men are few; The faith - ful who can find?
 ar - ro - gance and pride, That boast - ful words em - ploy,
 need - y are dis - tressed, And bit - ter are their cries,
 true, His words are pure As sil - ver from the flame.



From truth and wis - dom men de - part, With flat - tering lips and
 False - speak - ing tongues that boast their might, That own no law, that
 The Lord will be their help - er strong; To save them from con -
 Though base men walk on ev - ery side, His saints are safe, what -

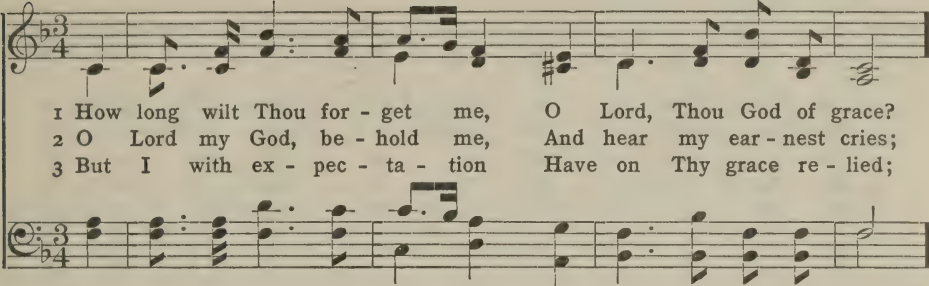


dou - ble heart They speak their e - vil mind.
 know no right, Je - ho - vah will de - stroy.
 tempt and wrong Je - ho - vah will a - rise.
 e'er be - tide, Pro - tect - ed by His Name. A - men.

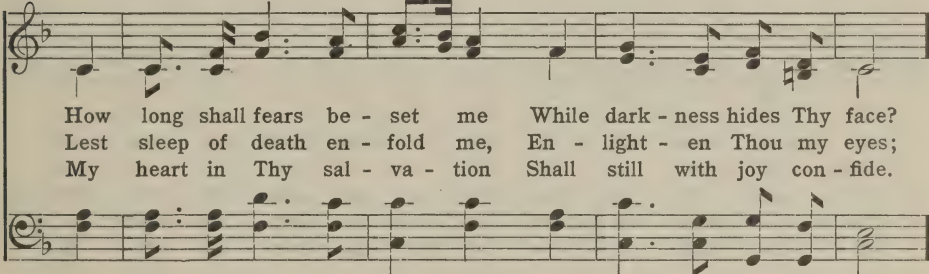
PSALM 13 7s and 6s

OLIVA

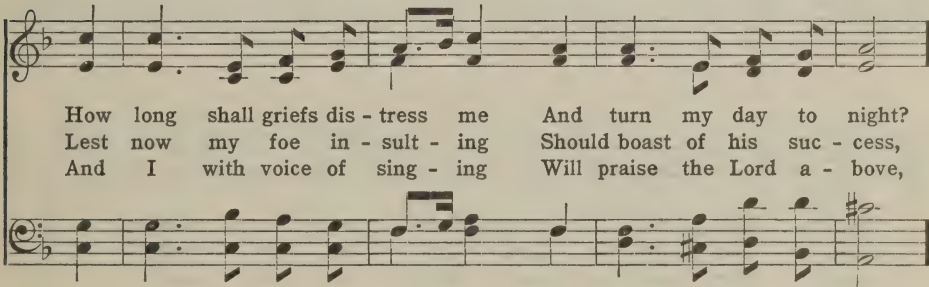
Alexander B. Morton



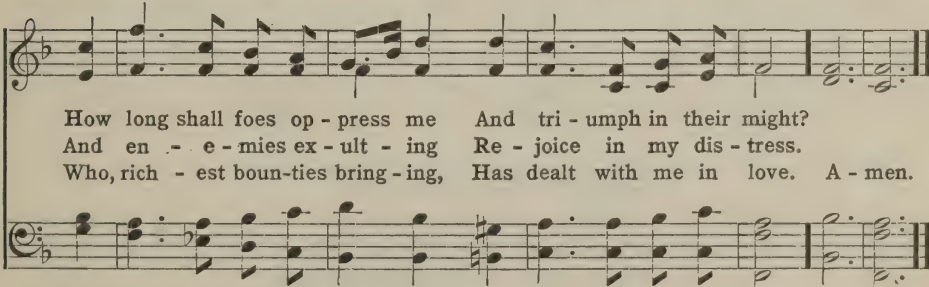
1 How long wilt Thou for - get me, O Lord, Thou God of grace?
 2 O Lord my God, be - hold me, And hear my ear - nest cries;
 3 But I with ex - pec - ta - tion Have on Thy grace re - lied;



How long shall fears be - set me While dark - ness hides Thy face?
 Lest sleep of death en - fold me, En - light - en Thou my eyes;
 My heart in Thy sal - va - tion Shall still with joy con - fide.



How long shall griefs dis - tress me And turn my day to night?
 Lest now my foe in - sult - ing Should boast of his suc - cess,
 And I with voice of sing - ing Will praise the Lord a - bove,



How long shall foes op - press me And tri - umph in their might?
 And en - e - mies ex - ult - ing Re - joice in my dis - tress.
 Who, rich - est boun - ties bring - ing, Has dealt with me in love. A - men.

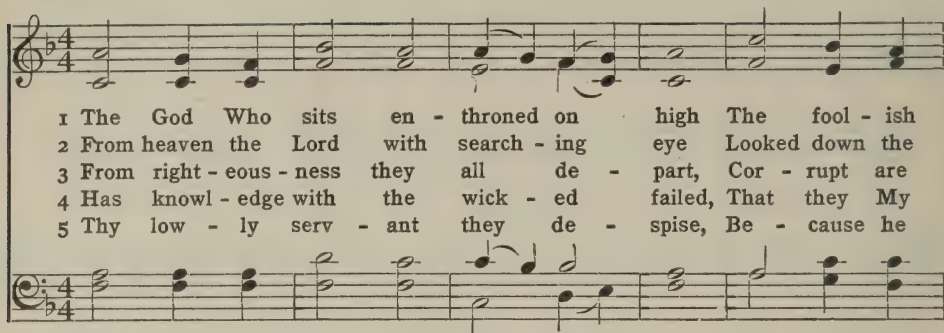
18

Human Corruption

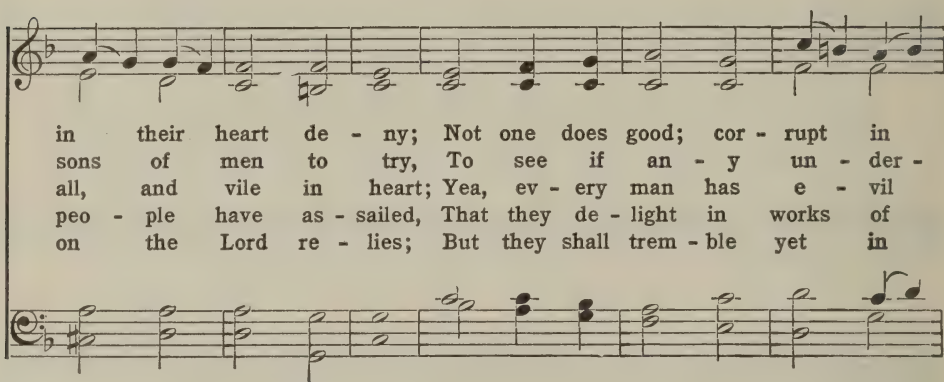
PSALM 14 L. M.

BLACKBURN

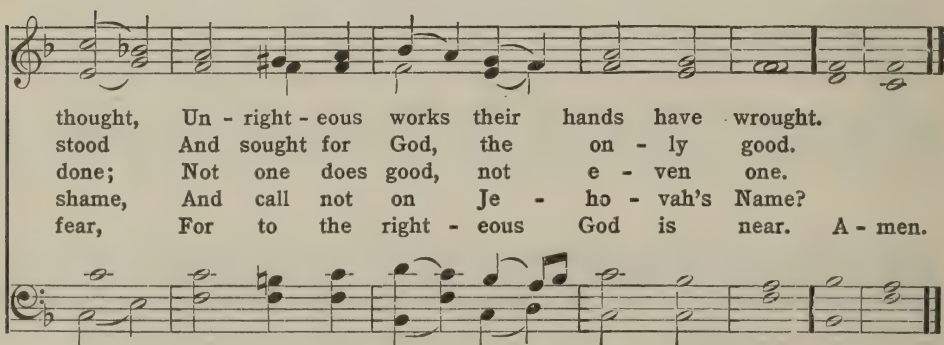
William M. H. Aitken



1 The God Who sits en - throned on high The fool - ish
 2 From heaven the Lord with search - ing eye Looked down the
 3 From right - eous - ness they all de - part, Cor - rupt are
 4 Has knowl - edge with the wick - ed failed, That they My
 5 Thy low - ly serv - ant they de - spise, Be - cause he



in their heart de - ny; Not one does good; cor - rupt in
 sons of men to try, To see if an - y un - der -
 all, and vile in heart; Yea, ev - ery man has e - vil
 peo - ple have as - sailed, That they de - light in works of
 on the Lord re - lies; But they shall trem - ble yet in



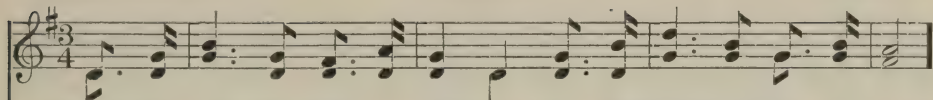
thought, Un - right - eous works their hands have wrought.
 stood And sought for God, the on - ly good.
 done; Not one does good, not e - ven one.
 shame, And call not on Je - ho - vah's Name?
 fear, For to the right - eous God is near. A - men.

6 O that from Zion His abode
 Salvation were on us bestowed!
 When God His exiles shall restore,
 They shall in song His grace adore.

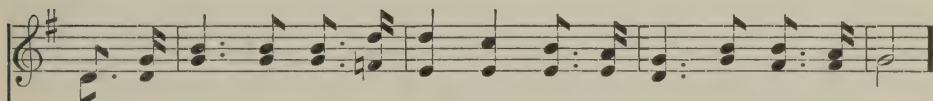
PSALM 15 8s and 7s

HELEN

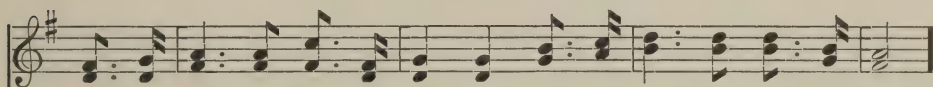
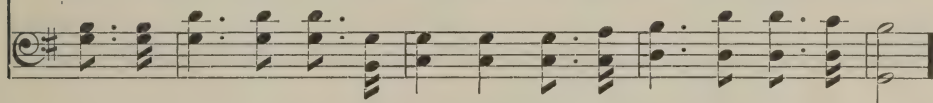
Silas J. Vail



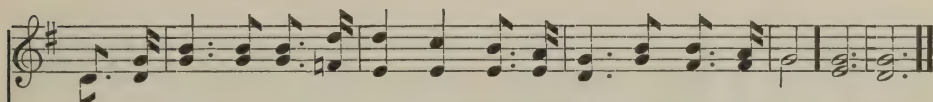
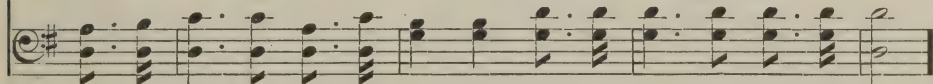
1 Who, O Lord, with Thee a - bid - ing, In Thy house shall be Thy guest?
 2 He that slan - ders not his broth - er, Does no e - vil to a friend;
 3 Free - ly to the need - y lend - ing, No ex - cess he asks a - gain;



Who, his feet to Zi - on turn - ing, In Thy ho - ly hill shall rest?
 To re - proach - es of an - oth - er He re - fus - es to at - tend.
 And the in - no - cent be - friend - ing, He de - sires not praise of men.



He that ev - er walks up - right - ly, Does the right with - out a fear,
 Wick - ed men win not his fa - vor, But the good who fear the Lord;
 Do - ing this, and e - vil spurn - ing, He shall nev - er - more be moved:



When he speaks, he speaks not light - ly, But with truth and love sin - cere.
 From his vow he will not wav - er, Though it bring him sad re - ward.
 This the man with Thee so - jour - ning, This the man by Thee ap - proved. A - men.



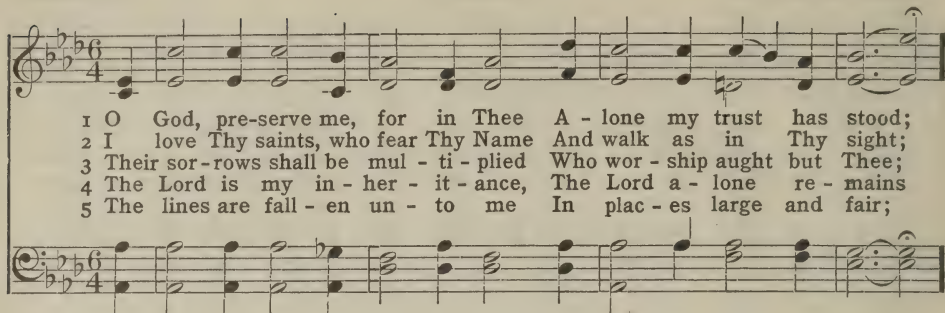
20

God the Highest Good

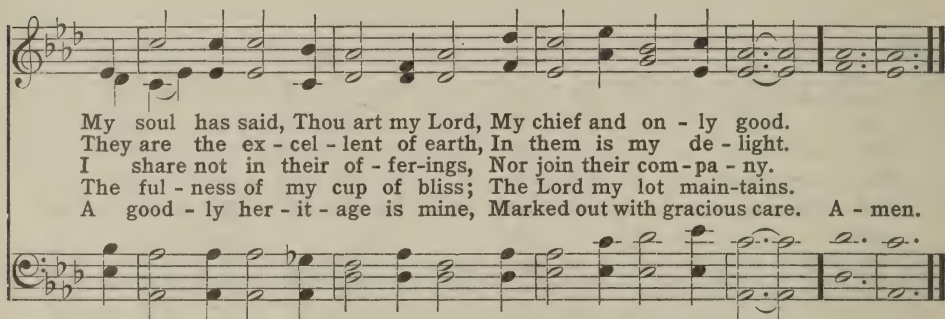
PSALM 16 C. M.

REMSEN

Joseph P. Holbrook



1 O God, pre-serve me, for in Thee A - lone my trust has stood;
 2 I love Thy saints, who fear Thy Name And walk as in Thy sight;
 3 Their sor - rows shall be mul - ti - plied Who wor - ship aught but Thee;
 4 The Lord is my in - her - it - ance, The Lord a - lone re - mains
 5 The lines are fall - en un - to me In plac - es large and fair;



My soul has said, Thou art my Lord, My chief and on - ly good.
 They are the ex - cel - lent of earth, In them is my de - light.
 I share not in their of - fer - ings, Nor join their com - pa - ny.
 The ful - ness of my cup of bliss; The Lord my lot main - tains.
 A good - ly her - it - age is mine, Marked out with gracious care. A - men.

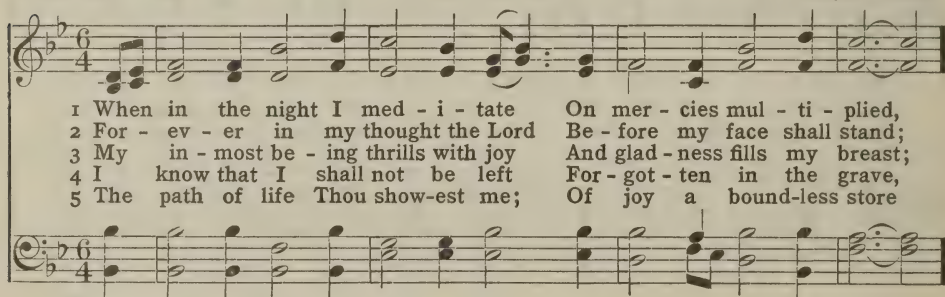
21

Fellowship with God

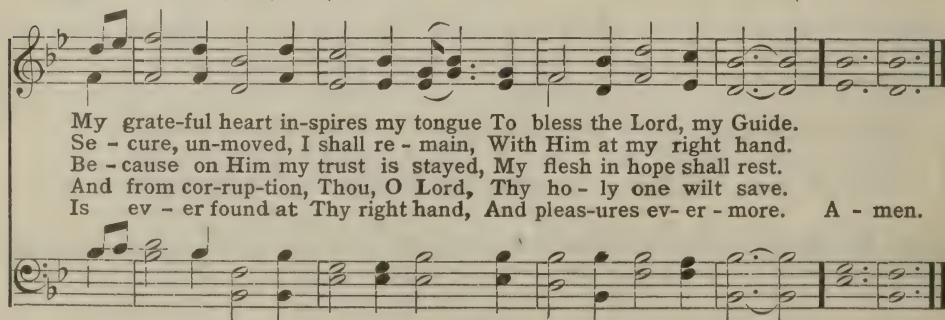
PSALM 16 C. M.

MAITLAND

George N. Allen



1 When in the night I med - i - tate On mer - cies mul - ti - plied,
 2 For - ev - er in my thought the Lord Be - fore my face shall stand;
 3 My in - most be - ing thrills with joy And glad - ness fills my breast;
 4 I know that I shall not be left For - got - ten in the grave,
 5 The path of life Thou show - est me; Of joy a bound - less store

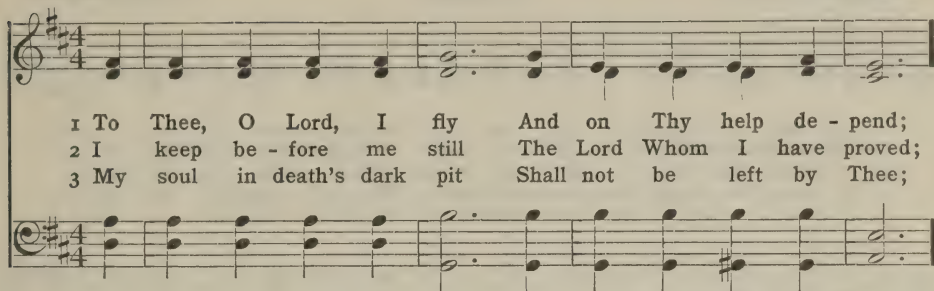


My grate - ful heart in - spires my tongue To bless the Lord, my Guide.
 Se - cure, un - moved, I shall re - main, With Him at my right hand.
 Be - cause on Him my trust is stayed, My flesh in hope shall rest.
 And from cor - rup - tion, Thou, O Lord, Thy ho - ly one wilt save.
 Is ev - er found at Thy right hand, And pleas - ures ev - er - more. A - men.

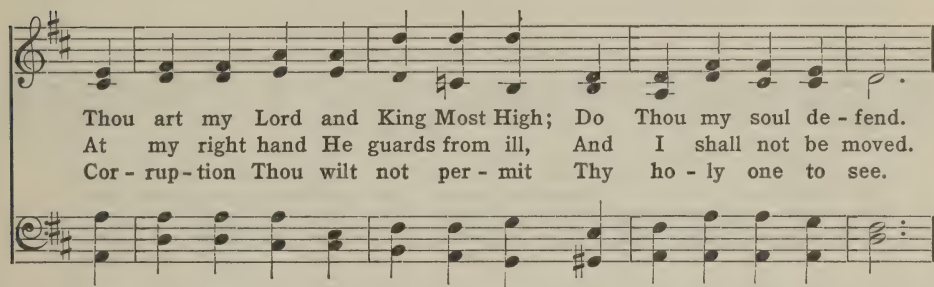
PSALM 16 S. M.

LEOMINSTER

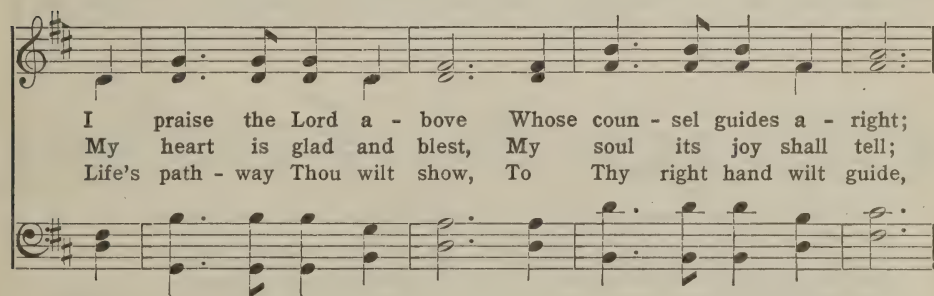
George William Martin



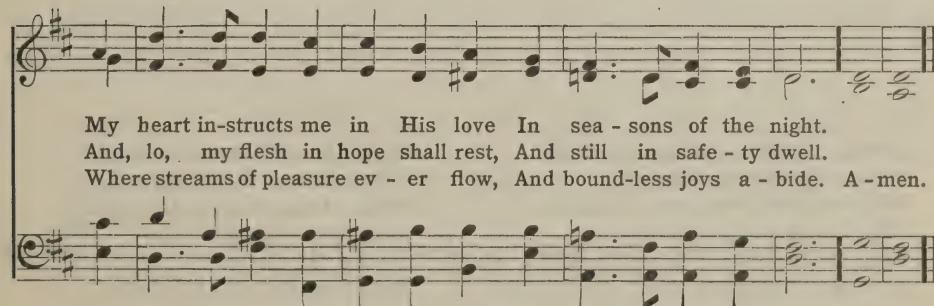
1 To Thee, O Lord, I fly And on Thy help de - pend;
 2 I keep be - fore me still The Lord Whom I have proved;
 3 My soul in death's dark pit Shall not be left by Thee;



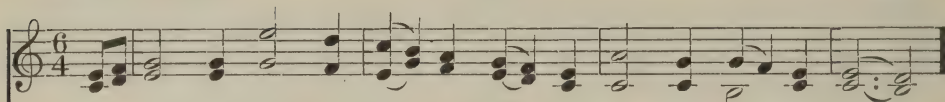
Thou art my Lord and King Most High; Do Thou my soul de - fend.
 At my right hand He guards from ill, And I shall not be moved.
 Cor - rup - tion Thou wilt not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.



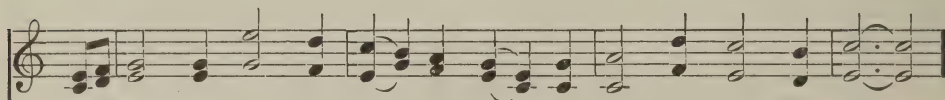
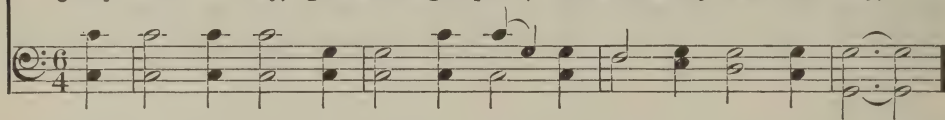
I praise the Lord a - bove Whose coun - sel guides a - right;
 My heart is glad and blest, My soul its joy shall tell;
 Life's path - way Thou wilt show, To Thy right hand wilt guide,



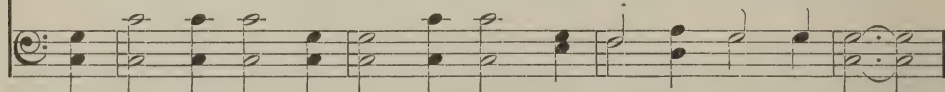
My heart in - structs me in His love In sea - sons of the night.
 And, lo, my flesh in hope shall rest, And still in safe - ty dwell.
 Where streams of pleasure ev - er flow, And bound - less joys a - bide. A - men.



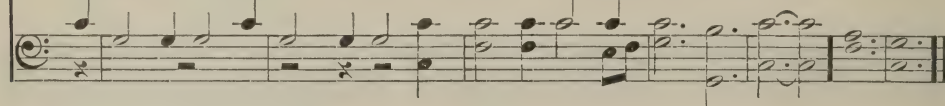
1 Lord, hear the right, re - gard my cry, My prayer from lips sin - cere;
 2 With stead-fast cour - age I de - sign No wrong to speak or do;
 3 O Thou that ev - er sav - est those Whose trust on Thee is stayed,
 4 O guard me well as one doth guard The ap - ple of the eye;
 5 My en - e - my, grown strong in pride, Would take my life a - way,



Send Thy ap - prov - al from on high, My right - eous-ness make clear.
 Thy path of life I choose for mine And walk with pur - pose true.
 Pre - serv - ing them from all their foes By Thy al - might - y aid,
 While dead - ly foes are press - ing hard, To Thee, to Thee I cry.
 A li - on lurk - ing by my side, Most greed - y for his prey.



Thou in the night my heart hast tried, Nor found it turned from Thee a-side.
 For help, O God, I cry to Thee, As-sured that Thou wilt an-swer me.
 Let me Thy lov-ing-kind-ness see, Thy wondrous mer-cy, full and free.
 Do Thou my rest and ref-uge be, O let Thy wings o'er-shad-ow me.
 Confront and cast him down, O Lord, From e - vil save me by Thy sword. A - men.



6 Defend me from the men of pride,
 Whose portion is below,
 Who, with life's treasures satisfied,
 No better portion know;
 They, with earth's joys and wealth content,
 Must leave them all when life is spent.

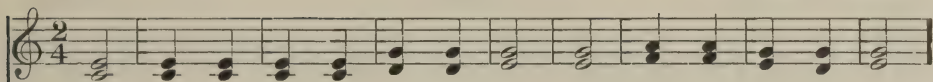
7 When I in righteousness at last
 Thy glorious face shall see,
 When all the weary night is past,
 And I awake with Thee
 To view the glories that abide,
 Then, then I shall be satisfied.

Our Refuge in the Lord

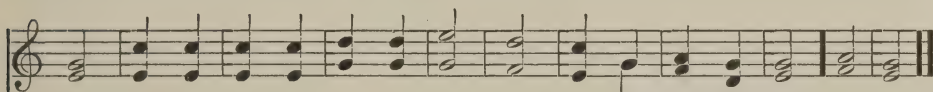
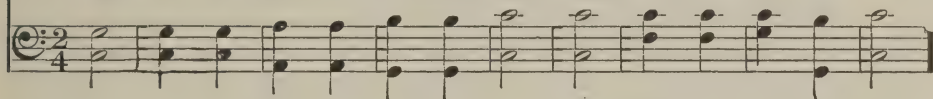
PSALM 17 C. M.

AGAWAM

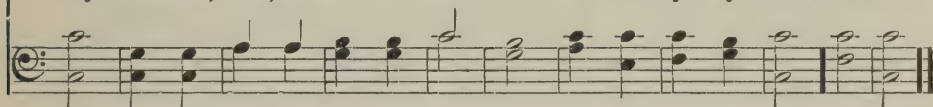
William B. Bradbury



1 Lord, hear the right, at - tend my cry, And to my prayer give ear,
 2 I shunned the ways of wick - ed men, For I Thy word o - bey;
 3 On Thee, O God, a - gain I call, For Thou wilt an - swer me;
 4 Thy won - drous lov - ing - kind - ness show, Thou Who by Thy right hand
 5 Soon I in glo - rious right - eous - ness Shall see Thee as Thou art;



My prayer that ris - eth un - to Thee From heart and lips sin - cere.
 Up - on Thy paths my steps held fast, My feet slipped not a - way.
 In - cline Thy ear and hear the prayer That I di - rect to Thee.
 De - fend - est those who trust in Thee From all who them with - stand.
 Thy like - ness, Lord, when I a - wake Shall sat - is - fy my heart. A - men.



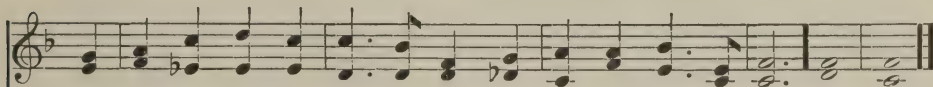
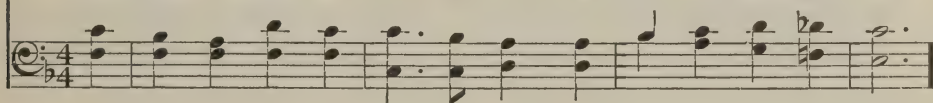
SECOND TUNE

DALEHURST

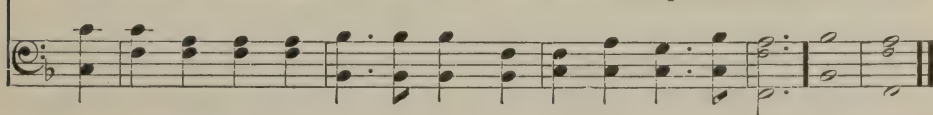
Arthur Cottman



Lord, hear the right, at - tend my cry, And to my prayer give ear,



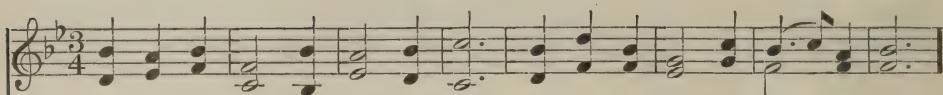
My prayer that ris - eth un - to Thee From heart and lips sin - cere. A - men.



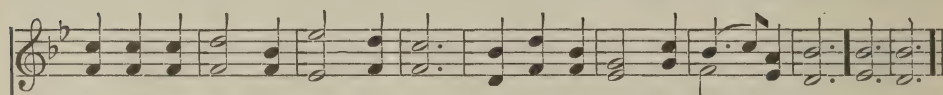
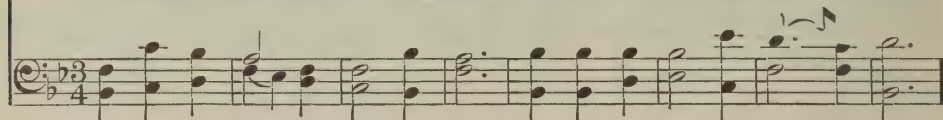
PSALM 18 L. M.

MENDON

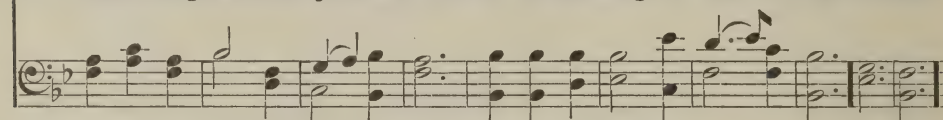
German Melody



- 1 I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my God, I trust His grace;
 2 My prayer to God shall still be raised When troubles thick a-round me close;
 3 When, floods of e-vil rag-ing near, Down nigh to death my soul was brought,
 4 He came: the earth's foun-da-tions quake, The hills are shak-en from their place,
 5 De-scend-ing through the bend-ing skies, With gloom and dark-ness un-der Him,



- My fortress high, my shield di-vine, My Saviour and my hid-ing-place.
 The Lord, most worthy to be praised, Will res-cue me from all my foes.
 I cried to God in all my fear; He heard and great de-liver-ance wrought.
 Thick smoke and fire de-vour-ing break In an-ger dread be-fore His face.
 Forth through the storm Je-ho-vah flies As on the wings of cher-u-bim. A-men.



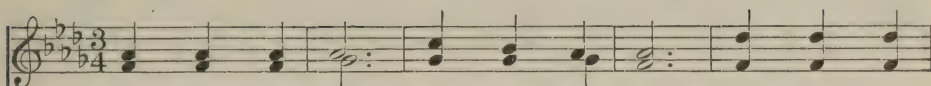
- 6 Thick darkness hides Him from the view, 9 He took me from the whelming waves
 And swelling clouds His presence veil, Of bitter hate and sore distress;
 Until His glorious light breaks through The Lord, my stay and helper, saves,
 In lightning flash and glistening hail. Though mighty foes around me press.
- 7 Jehovah's thunders fill the heaven, 10 From direful straits He set me free,
 The dreadful voice of God Most High; He saved the man of His delight;
 With shafts of light the clouds are riven, For good the Lord rewarded me,
 His foes, dismayed, in terror fly. Because I kept His ways aright.
- 8 The raging torrents overflow, 11 Since with my God with perfect heart
 And sweep the world's foundations bare, I walk and make His word my guide,
 Because Thy blasts of anger blow, And from iniquity depart,
 O Lord of earth and sea and air. The Lord His blessing will provide.

The Grace of God

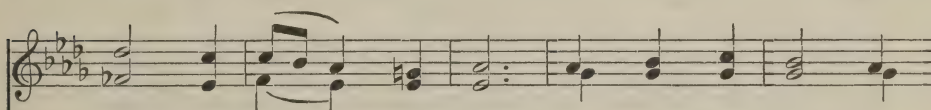
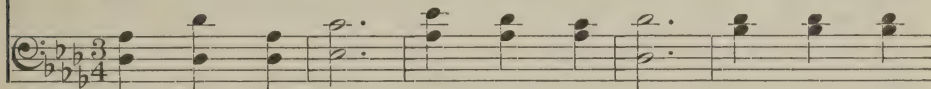
PSALM 18 L. M.

CLOLATA

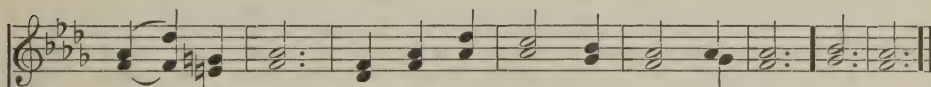
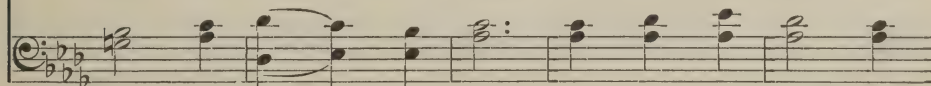
W. St. Clair Palmer



1 I love the Lord, His strength is mine; He is my
 2 The mer - ci - ful shall know Thy grace, The per - fect
 3 To smite the proud and bring them low, To save the
 4 From God the vic - tory I re - ceive; Most per - fect
 5 For who is God, and strong to save, Be - side the



God, I trust His grace; My for - tress high, my
 Thy per - fec - tion see, The pure shall see Thy
 poor is Thy de - light. The Lord will cause my
 is His ho - ly way; His word is tried, they
 Lord, our God of might? 'Tis He that makes me



shield di - vine, My Sav - iour and my hid - ing-place.
 own pure face, The fro - ward find a foe in Thee.
 lamp to glow, My God will make my dark - ness light.
 who be - lieve Will find the Lord their shield and stay.
 strong and brave, The Lord Who guides my steps a - right. A - men.



6 Thy free salvation is my shield,
 My sure defense in every strait;
 Thy hand upholds me, lest I yield;
 Thy gentleness has made me great.

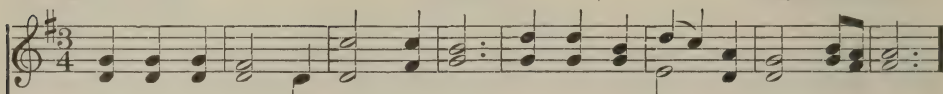
27

Our Source of Strength

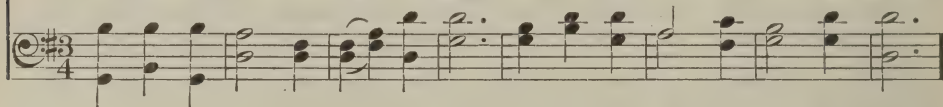
PSALM 18 L. M.

MOZART

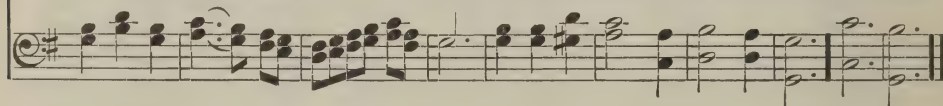
Arranged from Mozart



1 As Thou, O Lord, hast made me strong To o-ver-come my might-y foe,
 2 From strife Thou wilt de-liv-er me, And make the na-tions own my sway;
 3 Je-ho-vah lives, and blest is He, My rock, my ref-uge and de-fense,
 4 For grace and mer-cy ev-er near, For foes sub-dued and vic-tories won,
 5 To Da-vid, His a-noint-ed king, And to his sons up-on his throne,



So now to fight a-gainst the wrong And conquer in Thy Name I go.
 Strange peoples, when my power they see, Shall come with trembling and obey.
 My Sav-iour Who de-liv-ers me, And will the wicked re-com-pense.
 All na-tions of the earth shall hear My praise for what the Lord has done.
 The Lord will great sal-va-tion bring And ev-er make His mer-cy known. A-men.



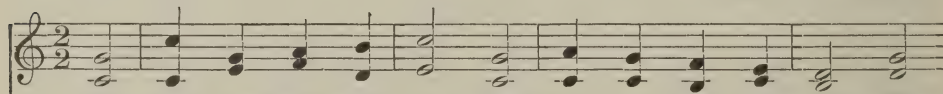
28

Nature's Tribute to God

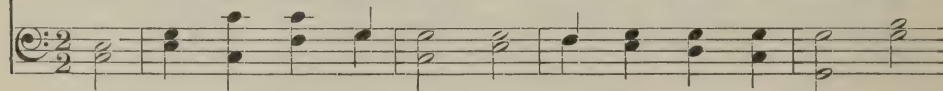
PSALM 19 H. M.

HADDAM

Arranged by Lowell Mason



1 The spa-cious heavens de-clare The glo-ry of our God, The
 2 A-loud they do not speak, They ut-ter forth no word, Nor
 3 The clouds of heaven are spread A tent to hold the sun, And
 4 His dai-ly go-ing forth Is from the end of heaven; The



fir-ma-ment dis-plays His hand-i-work a-broad; Day un-to day pro-
 in-to language break, Their voice is nev-er heard; Yet through the world the
 like a bride-groom fair Comes forth the mighty one, Re-joic-ing in his
 fir-ma-ment to him Is for his cir-cuit given; His jour-ney reach-es



Nature's Tribute to God

claims His might, And night His wis - dom tells to night.
 truth they bear And their Cre - a - tor's power de - clare.
 strength and grace To run his won - drous dai - ly race.
 to its ends, And ev - ery - where his heat ex - tends. A - men.

29

The Divine Law

PSALM 19 8s

ESKRIDGE

George C. Stebbins

1 The law that the Lord has or-dained Is per-fect, the soul to re - store;
 2 His precepts are righteous and just, Re - joic-ing the heart and the mind;
 3 The fear of the Lord is most clean, For - ev - er un-moved it has stood;
 4 Such treas-ure no gold can sup-ply, Such sweetness no honey af - ford;

His truth makes the simple most wise, The truth that is sure ev-er-more.
 And all His commandments are pure, En-light-ening the eyes of the blind.
 His judgments are per-fect-ly true, In all things most righteous and good.
 Their warnings none heed and o-bey But find most abundant re-ward. A - men.

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5 O who can his errors discern?

6 I pray that my words and my thought

From hidden faults, Lord, keep me free;

May all with Thy precepts accord,

Let pride never reign in my heart,

And ever be pleasing to Thee,

And clear of great sin I shall be.

My Rock, my Redeemer, my Lord.

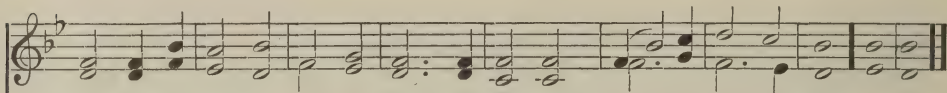
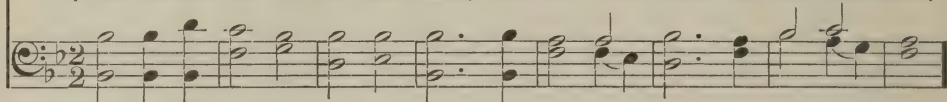
PSALM 20 L. M.

WARD

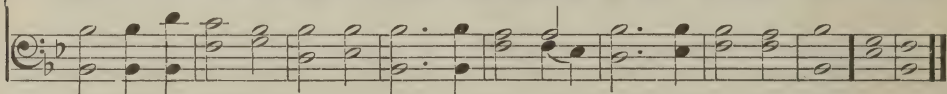
Arranged by Lowell Mason



1 Je - ho-vah hear thee in thy grief, Our fa-thers' God de-fend thee still,
 2 Thy sac-ri-fice may He re-gard, And all thy of-fer-ings bear in mind;
 3 In thy sal-va-tion we re-joice, And in God's Name our ban-ners raise;
 4 Sal - va-tion will the Lord com-mand, And His a - noint - ed will de-fend;



Send from His ho - ly place re - lief, And strengthen thee from Zi - on's hill.
 Thy heart's de-sire to thee ac-cord, Ful-fill - ing all thou hast de-signed.
 Je - ho-vah hearken to thy voice, Ful - fil thy prayers through all thy days.
 Yea, with the strength of His right hand From heaven He will an answer send. A-men.

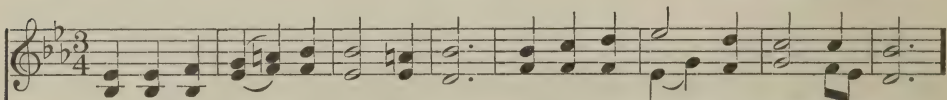


5 How vain their every confidence 6 Now we arise and upright stand,
 Who on mere human help rely; While they, subdued and helpless, fall;
 But we remember for defense Jehovah, save us by Thy hand,
 The Name of God, the Lord Most High. The King give answer when we call.

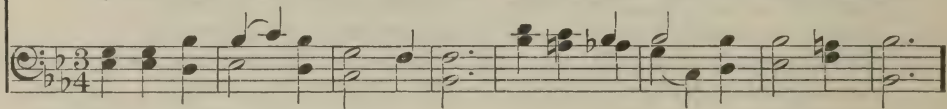
SECOND TUNE

ANGELUS

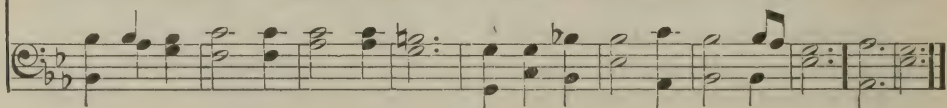
Altered from Georg Joseph



Je - ho - vah hear thee in thy grief, Our fa-thers' God de-fend thee still,



Send from His ho - ly place re - lief, And strengthen thee from Zi-on's hill. A - men.



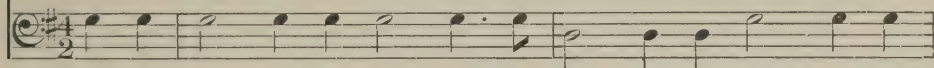
PSALM 21 12s and 9s

LATAKIA

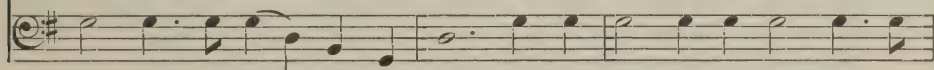
E. G. Taylor



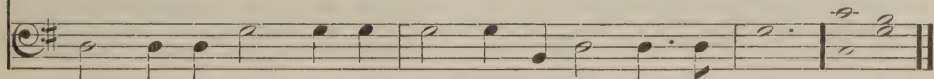
1 Now the King in Thy strength shall be joy - ful, O Lord, Thy sal-
 2 All the bless - ings of good - ness Thou free - ly didst give; With the
 3 Through sal - va - tion from Thee hath His fame spread a - broad, Thou didst
 4 For the King in the strength of Je - ho - vah Most High Did un-



va - tion shall make Him re - joice; For the wish of His heart Thou didst
 pur - est of gold He is crowned; When He asked of Thee life Thou hast
 glo - ry and hon - or im - part; Thou hast made Him most bless - ed for -
 way - er - ing con - fi - dence place; On the Name of Je - ho - vah He



free - ly ac - cord, The re - quest of His sup - pli - ant voice.
 made Him to live While the a - ges shall cir - cle a - round.
 ev - er, O God, And Thy pres - ence hath glad - dened His heart.
 still will re - ly, And shall stand ev - er - more in His grace. A - men.



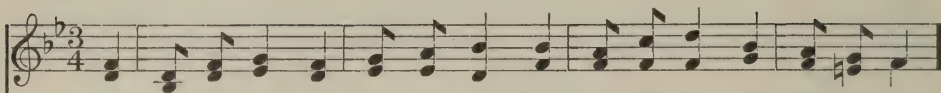
5 By the hand of Thy might and Thy anger destroyed,
 All Thy foes and their offspring shall fail;
 By the evil they planned and the craft they employed
 They shall never against Thee prevail.

6 Thou wilt speedily make them turn backward in flight,
 When Thy arrows are aimed to destroy.
 O Jehovah, be Thou far exalted in might,
 And Thy power shall our praises employ.

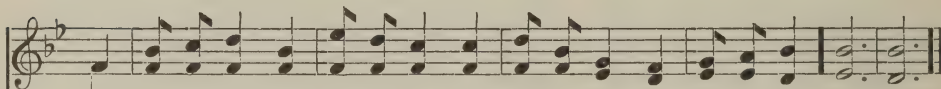
PSALM 22 L. M.

HEBRON

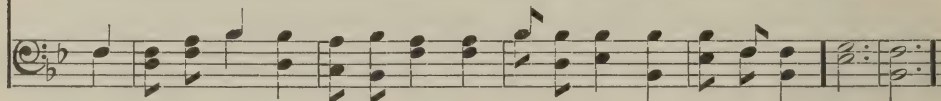
Lowell Mason



1 My God, My God, I cry to Thee; O why hast Thou for - sak - en Me?
 2 But Thou art ho - ly in Thy ways, En-throned up-on Thy peo-ple's praise;
 3 They cried, and, trust-ing in Thy Name, Were saved, and were not put to shame;
 4 My words a cause for scorn they make, The lip they curl, the head they shake,
 5 My trust on Thee I learned to rest When I was on My mother's breast;



A - far from Me, Thou dost not heed, Though day and night for help I plead.
 Our fa-thers put their trust in Thee, Believed, and Thou didst set them free.
 But in the dust My hon - or lies, While all reproach and all de-spise.
 And, mocking, bid Me trust the Lord Till He sal-va-tion shall af-ford.
 From birth Thou art My God a-lone, Thy care My life has ev-er known. A - men.



- | | |
|---|--|
| 6 O let Thy strength and presence cheer,
For trouble and distress are near;
Be Thou not far away from Me,
I have no source of help but Thee. | 9 While on My wasted form they stare,
The garments torn from Me they share,
My shame and sorrow heeding not,
And for My robe they cast the lot. |
| 7 Unnumbered foes would do Me wrong,
They press about Me, fierce and strong,
Like beasts of prey their rage they vent,
My courage fails, My strength is spent. | 10 O Lord, afar no longer stay;
O Thou My helper, haste, I pray;
From death and evil set Me free;
I live, for Thou didst answer Me. |
| 8 Down unto death Thou leadest Me,
Consumed by thirst and agony;
With cruel hate and anger fierce
My helpless hands and feet they pierce. | 11 I live and will declare Thy fame
Where brethren gather in Thy Name;
Where all Thy faithful people meet,
I will Thy worthy praise repeat. |

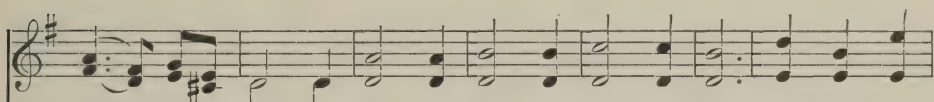
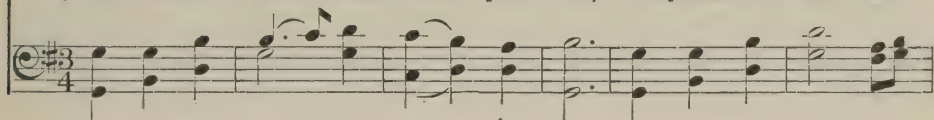
PSALM 22 L. M.

PARK STREET

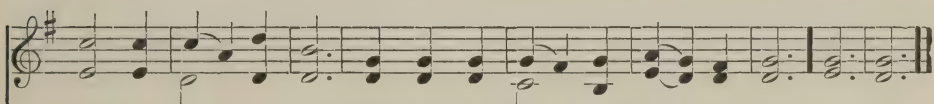
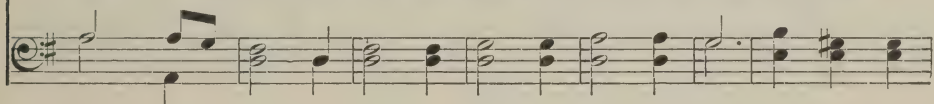
Frederick M. A. Venua



1 All ye that fear Je - ho - vah's Name, His glo - ry tell, His
 2 The suf-fering one He has not spurned Who un - to Him for
 3 O Lord, Thy good - ness makes me raise A - mid Thy peo - ple
 4 For all the meek Thou wilt pro - vide, They shall be fed and



praise pro - claim; Ye chil - dren of His cho - sen race, Stand ye in
 suc - cor turned; From him He has not hid His face, But an-swered
 songs of praise; Be - fore all them that fear Thee, now I wor - ship
 sat - is - fied; All they that seek the Lord shall live And nev - er -



awe be - fore His face, Stand ye in awe be - fore His face.
 his re - quest in grace, But an-swered his re - quest in grace.
 Thee and pay my vow, I wor - ship Thee and pay my vow.
 end - ing prais - es give, And nev - er - end - ing prais - es give. A - men.

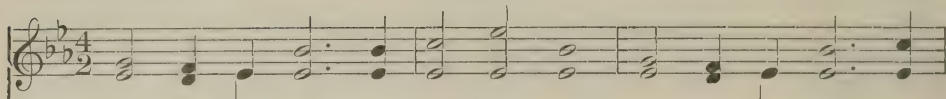


- 5 The ends of all the earth shall hear
 And turn unto the Lord in fear;
 All kindreds of the earth shall own
 And worship Him as God alone.
- 7 Both rich and poor, both bond and free,
 Shall worship Him with bended knee,
 And children's children shall proclaim
 The glorious honor of His Name.
- 6 For His the kingdom, His of right,
 He rules the nations by His might;
 All earth to Him her homage brings,
 The Lord of lords, the King of kings.
- 8 The Lord's unfailing righteousness
 All generations shall confess,
 From age to age shall men be taught
 What wondrous works the Lord has wrought.

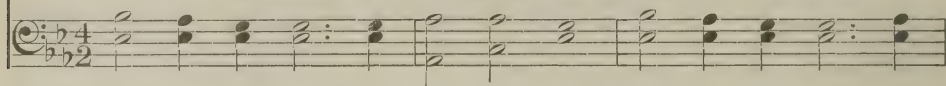
PSALM 22 L. M.

VISION

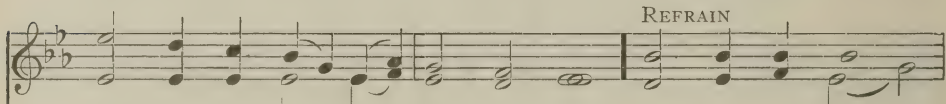
William H. Doane



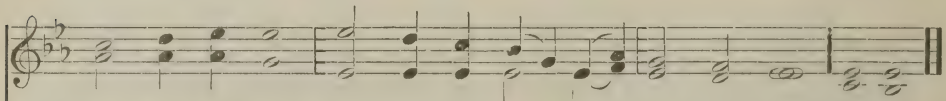
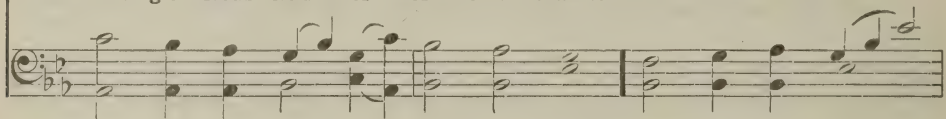
1 The ends of all the earth shall hear And turn un - to the
 2 For His the king - dom, His of right, He rules the na - tions
 3 Both rich and poor, both bond and free, Shall wor - ship Him with



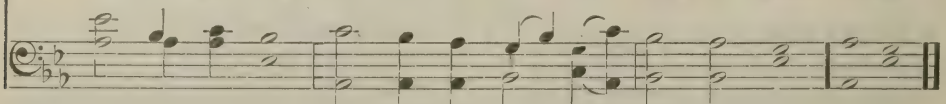
Lord in fear; All kin - dreds of the earth shall own
 by His might; All earth to Him her hom - age brings,
 bend - ed knee, And chil - dren's chil - dren shall pro - claim



And wor - ship Him as God a - lone.
 The Lord of lords, the King of kings. All earth to Him
 The glo - rious hon - or of His Name.



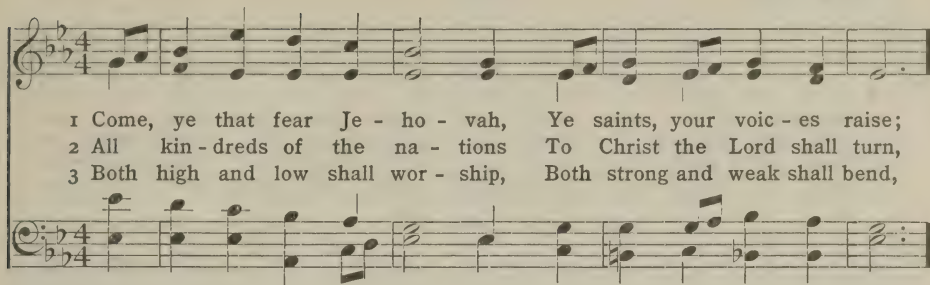
her hom-age brings, The Lord of lords, the King of kings. A-men.



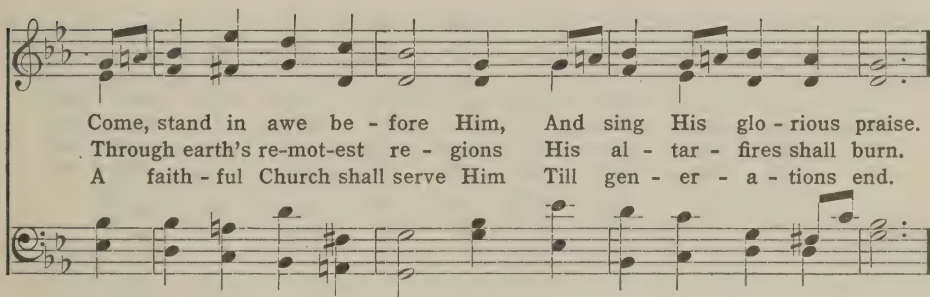
PSALM 22 7s and 6s

TOURS

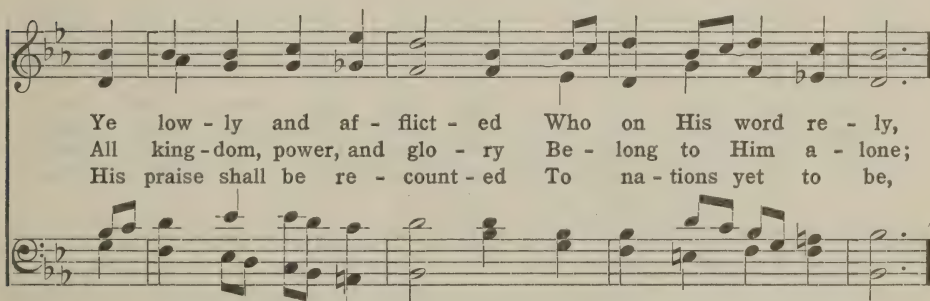
Berthold Tours



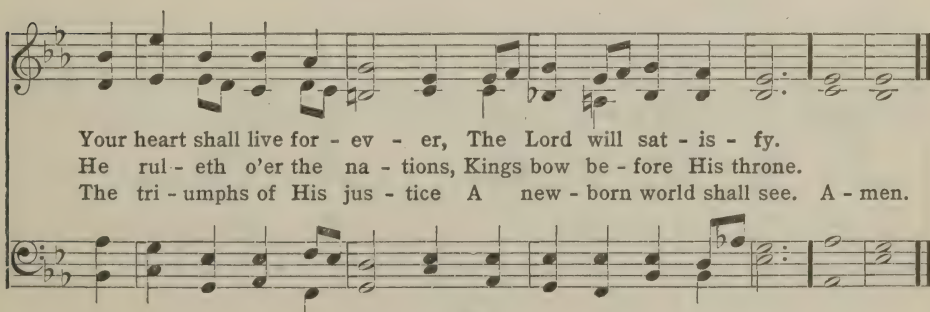
1 Come, ye that fear Je - ho - vah, Ye saints, your voic - es raise;
 2 All kin - dreds of the na - tions To Christ the Lord shall turn,
 3 Both high and low shall wor - ship, Both strong and weak shall bend,



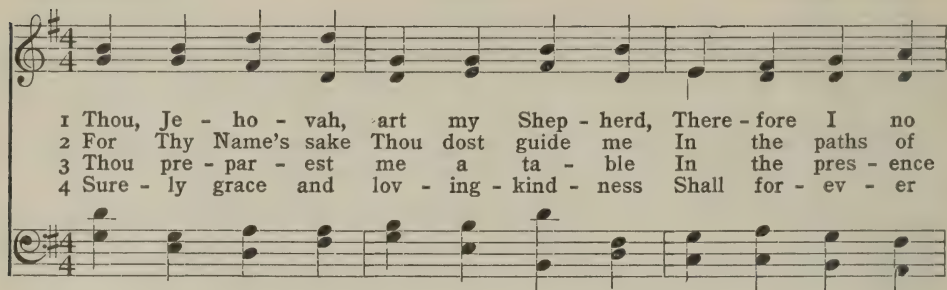
Come, stand in awe be - fore Him, And sing His glo - rious praise.
 Through earth's re - mot - est re - gions His al - tar - fires shall burn.
 A faith - ful Church shall serve Him Till gen - er - a - tions end.



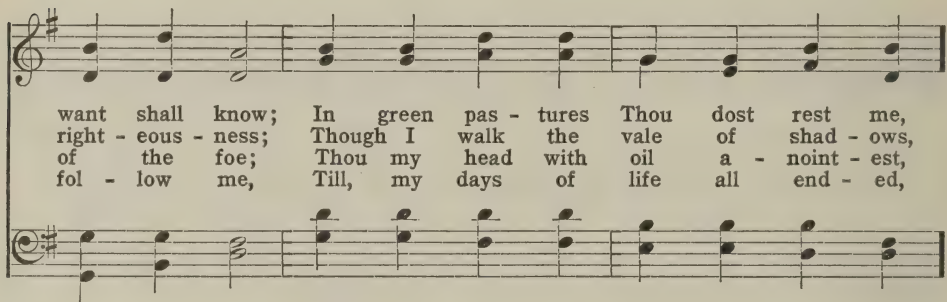
Ye low - ly and af - flict - ed Who on His word re - ly,
 All king - dom, power, and glo - ry Be - long to Him a - lone;
 His praise shall be re - count - ed To na - tions yet to be,



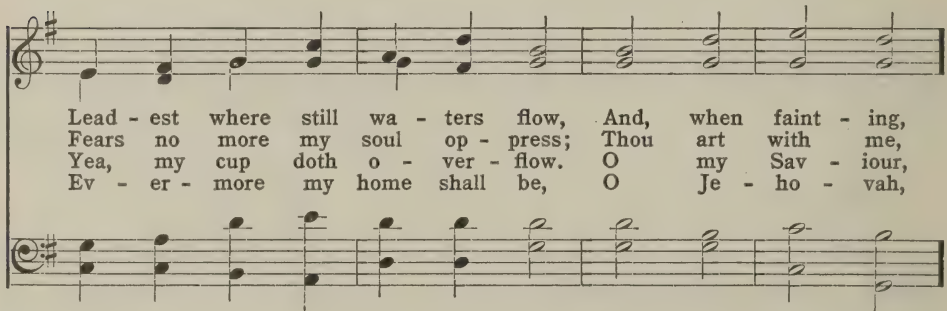
Your heart shall live for - ev - er, The Lord will sat - is - fy.
 He rul - eth o'er the na - tions, Kings bow be - fore His throne.
 The tri - umphs of His jus - tice A new - born world shall see. A - men.



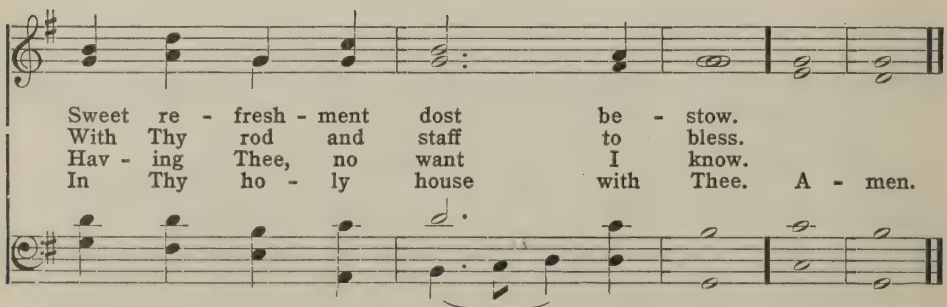
1 Thou, Je - ho - vah, art my Shep - herd, There - fore I no
 2 For Thy Name's sake Thou dost guide me In the paths of
 3 Thou pre - par - est me a ta - ble In the pres - ence
 4 Sure - ly grace and lov - ing - kind - ness Shall for - ev - er



want shall know; In green pas - tures Thou dost rest me,
 right - eous - ness; Though I walk the vale of shad - ows,
 of the foe; Thou my head with oil a - noint - est,
 fol - low me, Till, my days of life all end - ed,



Lead - est where still wa - ters flow, And, when faint - ing,
 Fears no more my soul op - press; Thou art with me,
 Yea, my cup doth o - ver - flow. O my Sav - iour,
 Ev - er - more my home shall be, O Je - ho - vah,



Sweet re - fresh - ment dost be - stow.
 With Thy rod and staff to bless.
 Hav - ing Thee, no want I know.
 In Thy ho - ly house with Thee. A - men.

The Lord Our Shepherd

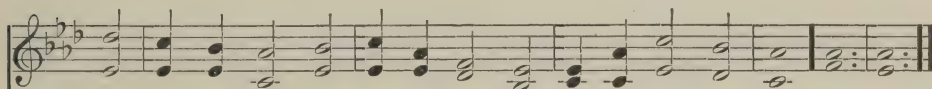
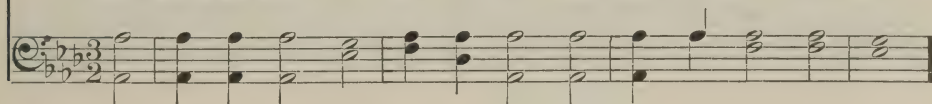
PSALM 23 C. M.

EVAN

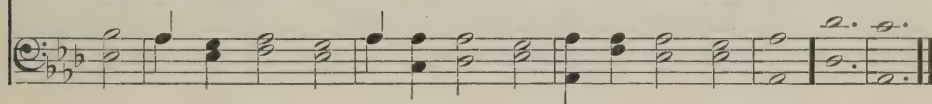
William H. Havergal



1 The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie
 2 My soul He doth re-store a-gain, And me to walk doth make
 3 Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill,
 4 A ta-ble Thou hast fur-nished me In pres-ence of my foes;
 5 Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me,



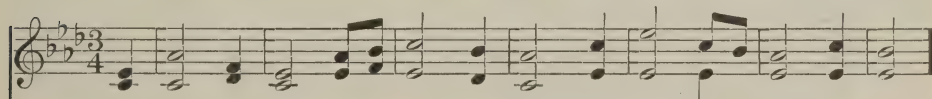
In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Even for His own Name's sake.
 For Thou art with me, and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
 And in God's house for ev-er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be. A-men.



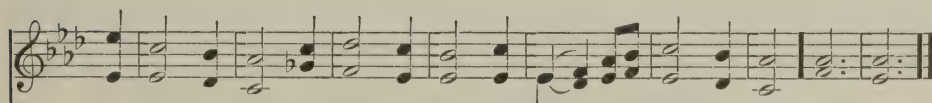
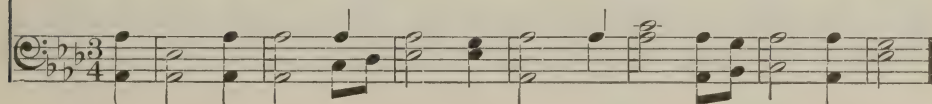
SECOND TUNE

AVON

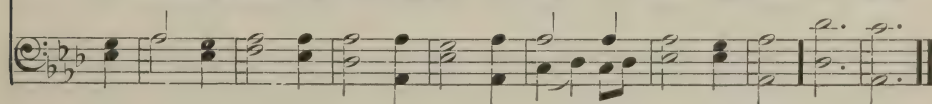
Hugh Wilson



The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me down to lie



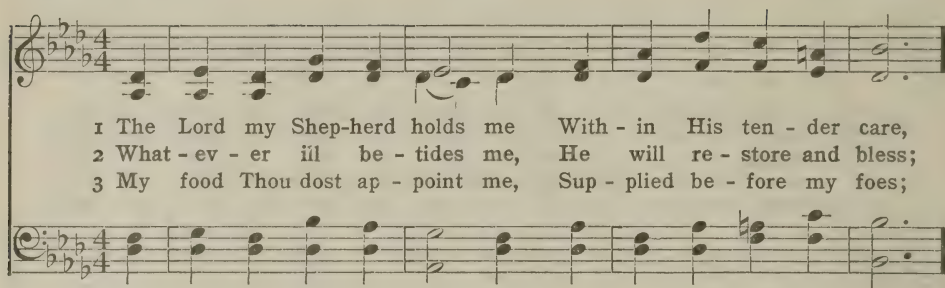
In pas-tures green; He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by. A-men.



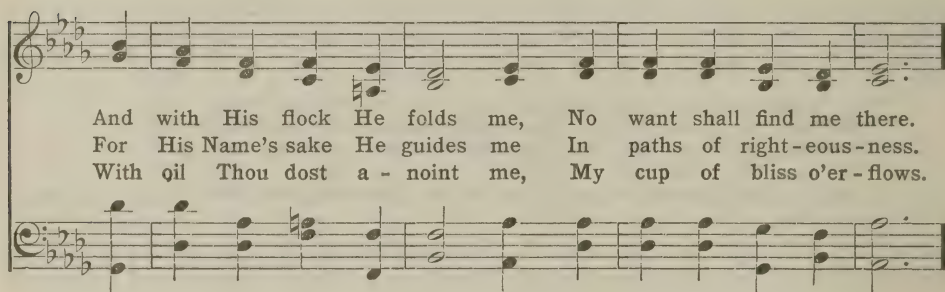
PSALM 23 7s and 6s

EWING

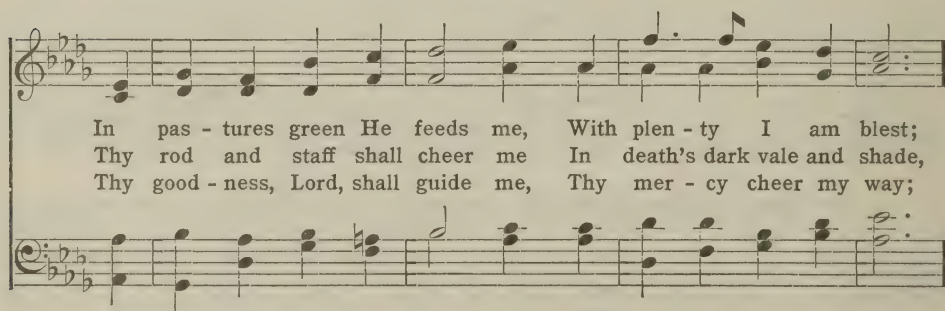
Alexander Ewing



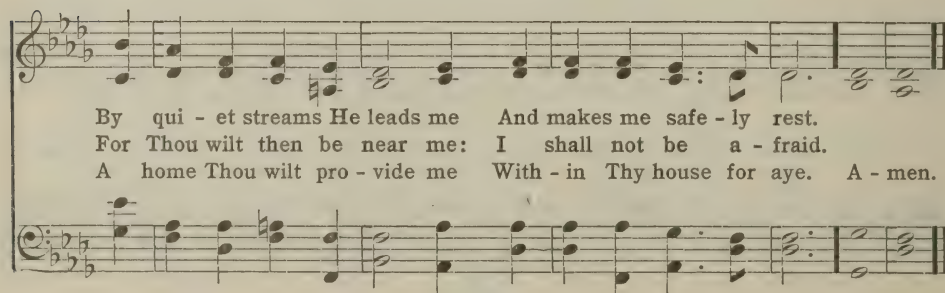
1 The Lord my Shep-herd holds me With - in His ten - der care,
 2 What - ev - er ail be - tides me, He will re - store and bless;
 3 My food Thou dost ap - point me, Sup - plied be - fore my foes;



And with His flock He folds me, No want shall find me there.
 For His Name's sake He guides me In paths of right - eous - ness.
 With oil Thou dost a - noint me, My cup of bliss o'er - flows.



In pas - tures green He feeds me, With plen - ty I am blest;
 Thy rod and staff shall cheer me In death's dark vale and shade,
 Thy good - ness, Lord, shall guide me, Thy mer - cy cheer my way;



By qui - et streams He leads me And makes me safe - ly rest.
 For Thou wilt then be near me: I shall not be a - fraid.
 A home Thou wilt pro - vide me With - in Thy house for aye. A - men.

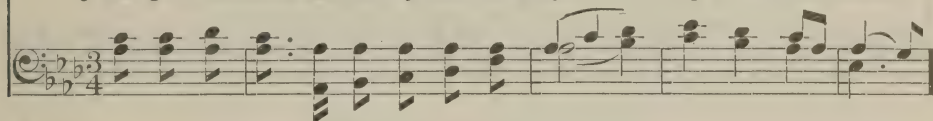
PSALM 23 10s and 4s

LUX BENIGNA

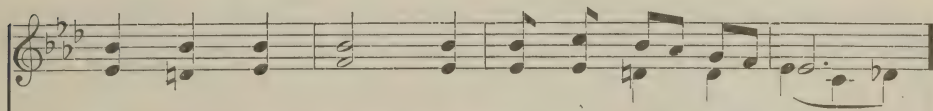
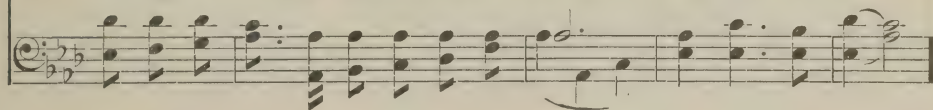
John B. Dykes



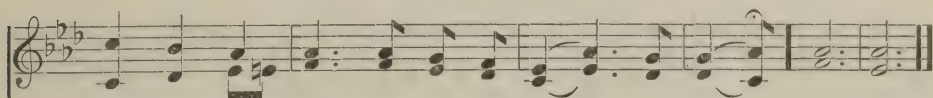
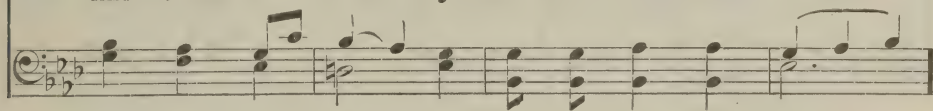
1 My Shep-herd is the Lord Who knows my needs, And I am blest;
 2 Though in death's vale and shad-ow be my way, I fear no ill,
 3 The good-ness and the mer-cy that have aye Up - on me shone



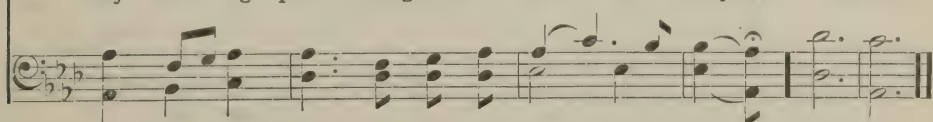
By qui - et streams, in pastures green, He leads And makes me rest.
 For Thou art near, Thy rod and staff my stay And com - fort still.
 Shall sure-ly fol - low me through all the way Till life is done;



My soul He saves and for His own Name's sake
 My ta - ble Thou dost spread be - fore my foes,
 And ev - er - more Je - ho - vah's house shall be



He guides my feet the paths of right to take.
 My head Thou dost a - noint, my cup o'er - flows.
 My dwell - ing - place through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

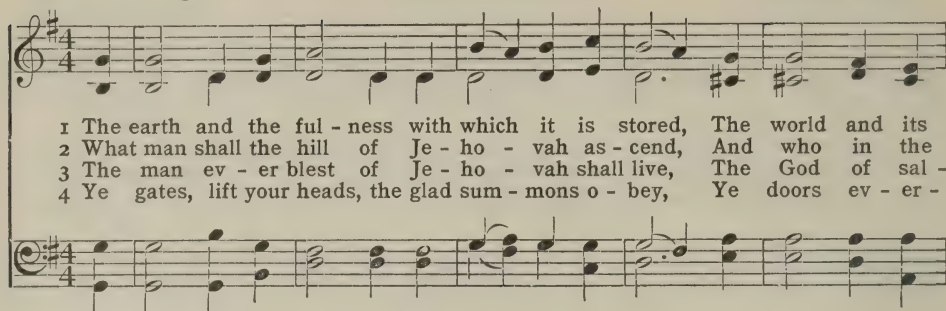


The King of All Glory

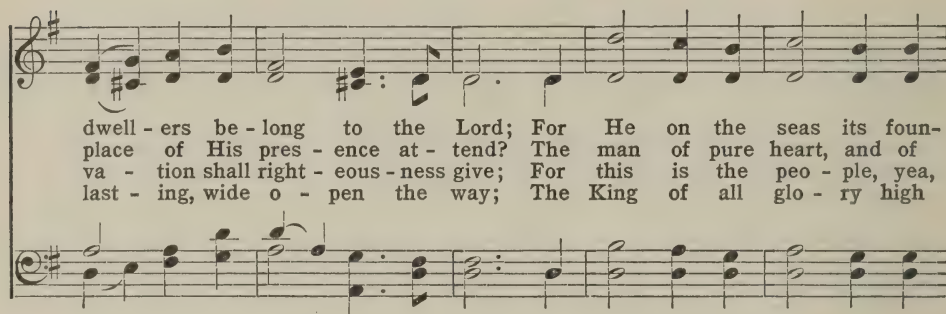
PSALM 24 Irregular

ADESTE FIDELES

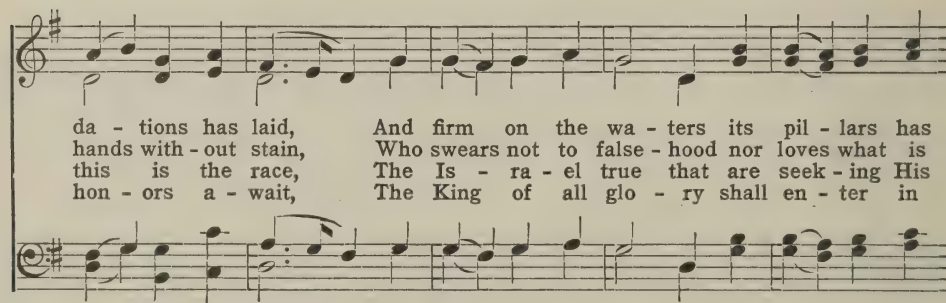
Traditional Melody



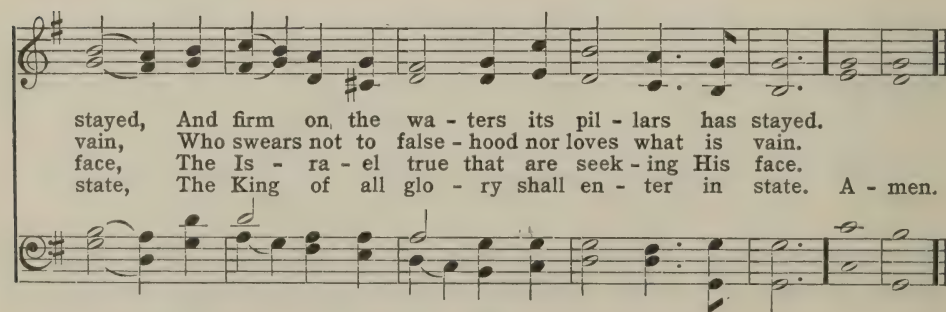
1 The earth and the ful - ness with which it is stored, The world and its
 2 What man shall the hill of Je - ho - vah as - cend, And who in the
 3 The man ev - er blest of Je - ho - vah shall live, The God of sal -
 4 Ye gates, lift your heads, the glad sum - mons o - bey, Ye doors ev - er -



dwell - ers be - long to the Lord; For He on the seas its foun -
 place of His pres - ence at - tend? The man of pure heart, and of
 va - tion shall right - eous - ness give; For this is the peo - ple, yea,
 last - ing, wide o - pen the way; The King of all glo - ry high



da - tions has laid, And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars has
 hands with - out stain, Who swears not to false - hood nor loves what is
 this is the race, The Is - ra - el true that are seek - ing His
 hon - ors a - wait, The King of all glo - ry shall en - ter in



stayed, And firm on the wa - ters its pil - lars has stayed.
 vain, Who swears not to false - hood nor loves what is vain.
 face, The Is - ra - el true that are seek - ing His face.
 state, The King of all glo - ry shall en - ter in state. A - men.

The King of All Glory

5 What King of all glory is this that ye sing?
The Lord, strong and mighty, the conquering King.
Ye gates, lift your heads, and His summons obey,
Ye doors everlasting, wide open the way.

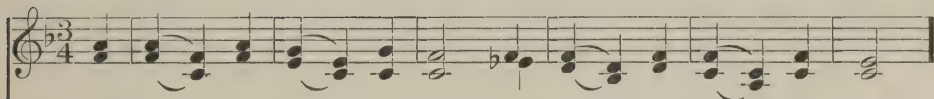
6 The King of all glory high honors await,
The King of all glory shall enter in state.
What King of all glory is this that ye sing?
Jehovah of Hosts, He of glory is King.

41 Spiritual Aspirations

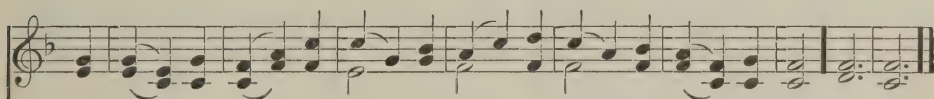
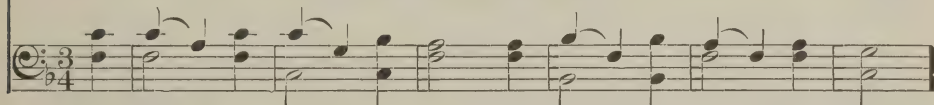
PSALM 25 S. M.

DENNIS

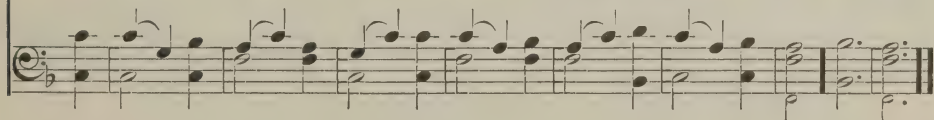
Arranged from Hans G. Nägeli



1 To Thee I lift my soul, In Thee my trust re - pose;
2 None shall be put to shame That hum - bly wait for Thee,
3 Show me Thy paths, O Lord, Teach me Thy per - fect way,
4 For Thou art God that dost To me sal - va - tion send,
5 Re - call Thy mer - cies, Lord, Their ten - der - ness un - told,



My God, O put me not to shame Be - fore tri - um-phiant foes.
But those that wil - ful - ly trans-gress, On them the shame shall be.
O guide me in Thy truth di - vine, And lead me day by day.
And pa - tient - ly through all the day Up - on Thee I at - tend.
And all Thy lov - ing - kind - ness - es, For they have been of old. A-men.



6 My sins and faults of youth,
Let them forgotten be,
And for Thy tender mercies' sake,
O Lord, remember me.

7 The Lord is just and good,
Instructing those that stray;
The meek He will in judgment guide
And make them know His way.

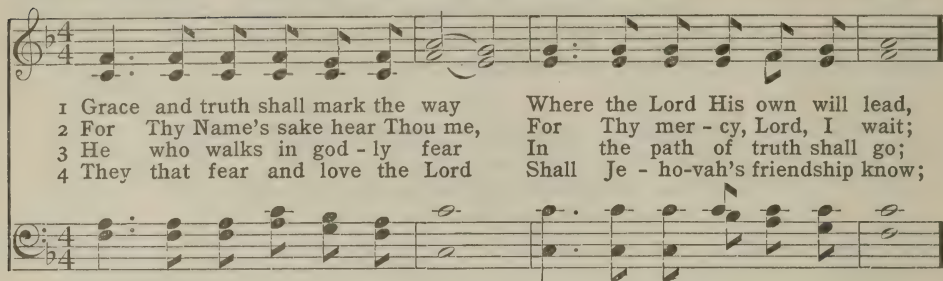
42

The Blessings of the God-Fearing

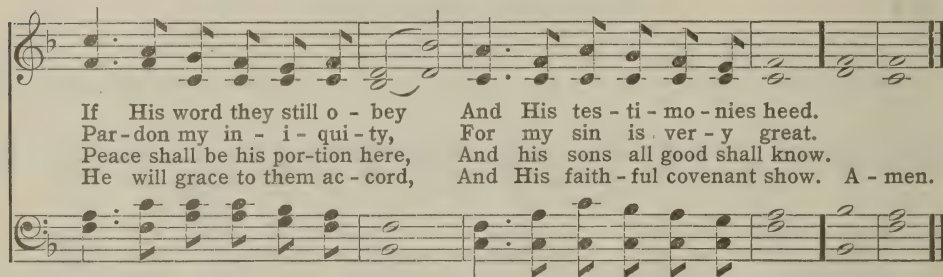
PSALM 25 7s

EVENING PRAYER

Alberto Randegger



1 Grace and truth shall mark the way Where the Lord His own will lead,
2 For Thy Name's sake hear Thou me, For Thy mer-cy, Lord, I wait;
3 He who walks in god-ly fear In the path of truth shall go;
4 They that fear and love the Lord Shall Je-ho-vah's friendship know;



If His word they still o-bey And His tes-ti-mo-nies heed.
Par-don my in-i-qui-ty, For my sin is ver-y great.
Peace shall be his por-tion here, And his sons all good shall know.
He will grace to them ac-cord, And His faith-ful covenant show. A-men.

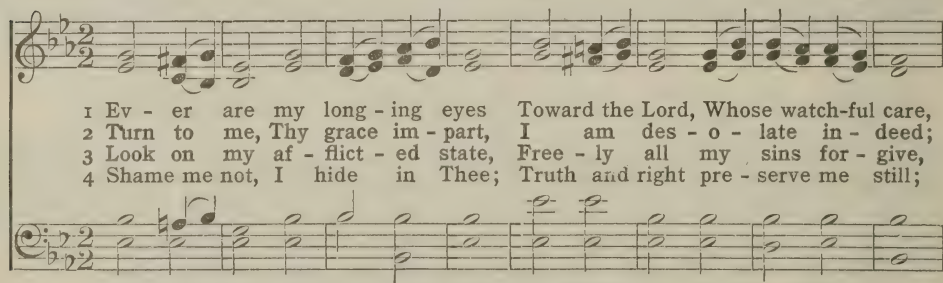
43

The Look of Faith

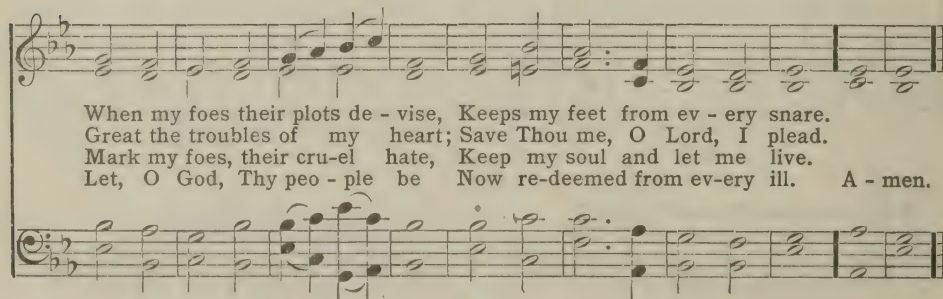
PSALM 25 7s

HOLLEY

George Hews



1 Ev-er are my long-ing eyes Toward the Lord, Whose watch-ful care,
2 Turn to me, Thy grace im-part, I am des-o-late in-deed;
3 Look on my af-flict-ed state, Free-ly all my sins for-give,
4 Shame me not, I hide in Thee; Truth and right pre-serve me still;



When my foes their plots de-vise, Keeps my feet from ev-ery snare.
Great the troubles of my heart; Save Thou me, O Lord, I plead.
Mark my foes, their cru-el hate, Keep my soul and let me live.
Let, O God, Thy peo-ple be Now re-deemed from ev-ery ill. A-men.

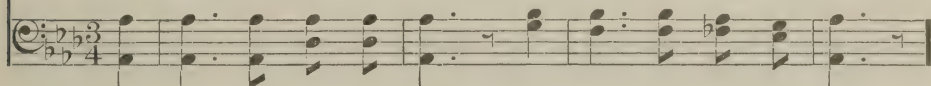
PSALM 26 S. M.

ELIZABETH

Ernest R. Kroeger



1 Judge my in - teg - ri - ty, The right - eous judge Thou art;
 2 Thy mer - cy and Thy grace I love to con - tem - plate;
 3 Clean hands, O Lord, I raise As I Thy al - tars seek,
 4 O Lord, Thy house I love, Where glo - ry dwells with - in;
 5 Re - deem - ing love and grace Be - stow, O Lord, on me;



Prove me, O Lord, ex - am - ine me, And try my in - most heart.
 Thy paths of truth my foot - steps trace, And wick - ed men I hate.
 Where I may sing in grate - ful praise, And of Thy wonders speak.
 O keep my heart se - cure a - bove All fel - low - ship with sin.
 A - mong Thy saints how blest my place, For - ev - er prais - ing Thee. A - men.



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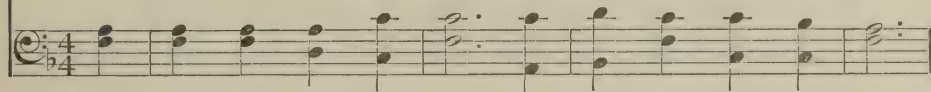
SECOND TUNE

BADEA

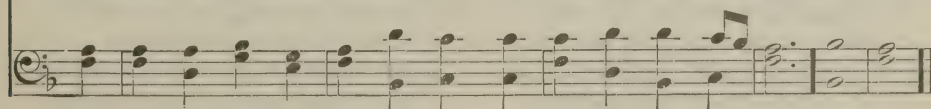
German Melody



Judge my in - teg - ri - ty, The right - eous judge Thou art;



Prove me, O Lord, ex - am - ine me, And try my in - most heart. A - men.



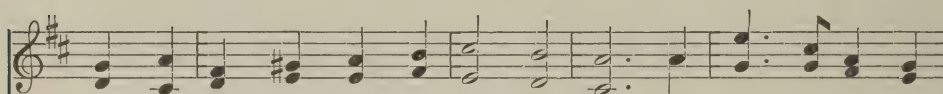
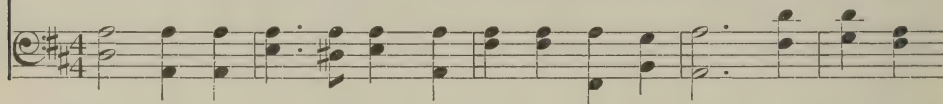
PSALM 27 H. M.

SAMUEL

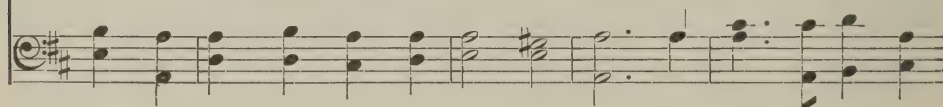
Arthur S. Sullivan



1 Je - ho - vah is my light, And my sal - va - tion near; Who shall my
 2 When e - vil - do - ers came To make my life their prey, They stum - bled
 3 My one re - quest has been, And still this prayer I raise, That I may
 4 When trou - bles round me swell, When fears and dangers throng, Se - cure - ly
 5 Up - lift - ed on a rock A - bove my foes a - round, A - mid the



soul af - fright, Or cause my heart to fear? While God my strength, my
 in their shame And fell in sore dis - may; Though hosts make war on
 dwell with - in God's house through all my days, Je - ho - vah's beau - ty
 I will dwell In His pa - vil - ion strong; With - in the cov - ert
 bat - tle shock My song shall still re - sound; Then joy - ful of - ferings



life sus - tains, Se - cure from fear my soul re - mains.
 ev - ery side, Still fear - less I in God con - fide.
 to ad - mire, And in His tem - ple to in - quire.
 of His tent He hides me till the storm is spent.
 I will bring, Je - ho - vah's praise my heart shall sing. A - men.



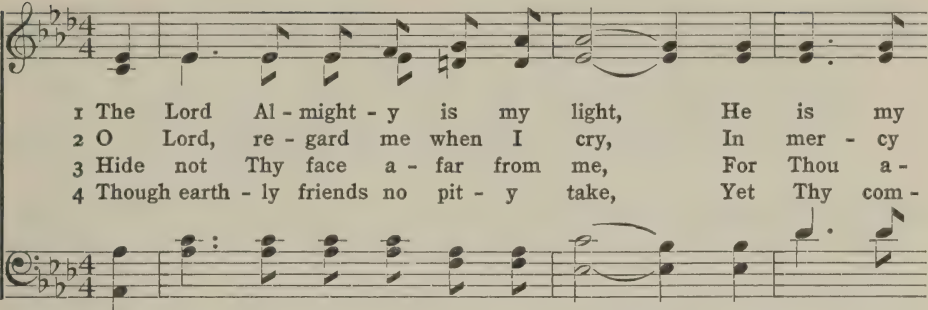
6 Teach me, O Lord, Thy way,
 Make plain to me my path;
 Because of foes, I pray,
 Protect me from their wrath;
 To false accusers, cruel foes,
 O Lord, do not my soul expose.

7 Faint-hearted would I be,
 Didst Thou not promise, Lord,
 I shall Thy goodness see
 While Thou dost life accord.
 Wait on the Lord, nor faint, nor fear,
 Yea, trust and wait, the Lord is near.

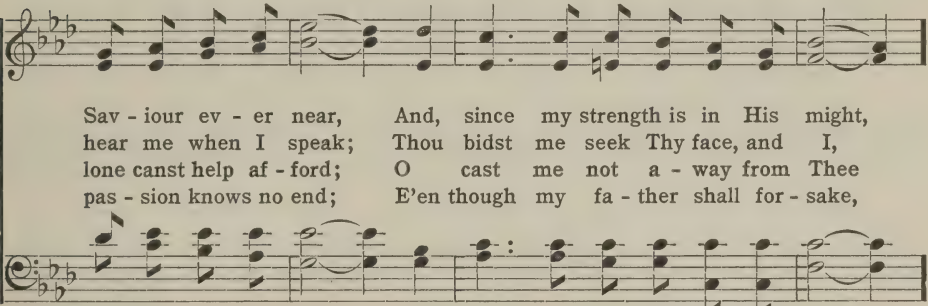
PSALM 27 8s and 6

ST. MARGARET

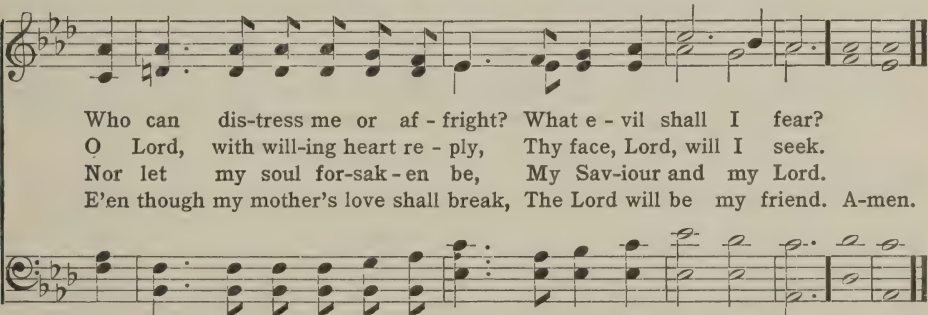
Albert L. Peace



1 The Lord Al - might - y is my light, He is my
 2 O Lord, re - gard me when I cry, In mer - cy
 3 Hide not Thy face a - far from me, For Thou a -
 4 Though earth - ly friends no pit - y take, Yet Thy com -



Sav - iour ev - er near, And, since my strength is in His might,
 hear me when I speak; Thou bidst me seek Thy face, and I,
 lone canst help af - ford; O cast me not a - way from Thee
 pas - sion knows no end; E'en though my fa - ther shall for - sake,



Who can dis - tress me or af - fright? What e - vil shall I fear?
 O Lord, with will - ing heart re - ply, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
 Nor let my soul for - sak - en be, My Sav - iour and my Lord.
 E'en though my mother's love shall break, The Lord will be my friend. A - men.

5 My heart had failed in fear and woe
 Unless in God I had believed,
 Assured that He would mercy show
 And that my life His grace should know,
 Nor was my hope deceived.

6 Fear not, though succor be delayed,
 Still wait for God, and He will hear;
 Be strong, nor be thy heart dismayed,
 Wait, and the Lord shall bring thee aid,
 Yea, trust and never fear.

47

Desire After God

PSALM 27 C. M.

NAOMI

Arranged from Hans G. Nägeli

1 O Lord, give ear when with my voice I cry a - loud to Thee;
 2 When Thou didst say, Seek ye My face, My an - swer ing heart re - plied,
 3 Hide not Thy face, nor in Thy wrath Thy serv - ant put a - way;
 4 O God, my Sav - iour, leave me not; Though par - ents should for - sake,

Have mer - cy, al - so, I en - treat, Give an - swer un - to me.
 Thy face, Je - ho - vah, will I seek, A - bove all else be - side.
 Thou hast a help - er been to me In ev - ery troub - lous day.
 The Lord, with - in His arms of love, His child will sure - ly take. A - men.

48

A Confident Petition

PSALM 23 S. M.

PALMER

Israel B. Sweezy

1 O Lord, to Thee I cry; Thou art my rock and trust; O
 2 O hear me when in prayer Thy fa - vor I en - treat; Hear,
 3 O let me have no part With those that hate the right; For
 4 But bless - ed be the Lord Who heark - ens when I cry; The

be not si - lent, lest I die And slum - ber in the dust.
 while I lift im - plor - ing hands Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat.
 as their works, so their re - ward: Je - ho - vah will re - quite.
 Lord, my strength, my help, my shield. On Him will I re - ly. A - men.

A Confident Petition

5 His help makes glad my heart,
And songs of praise I sing;
Jehovah is His people's strength,
The stronghold of their king.

6 Bless Thy inheritance,
Our Saviour be, I pray;
Supply Thou all Thy people's need,
And be their constant stay.

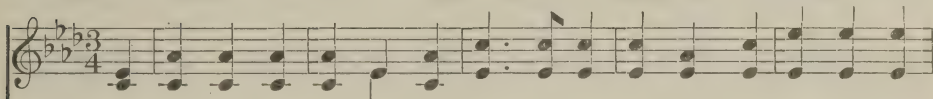
49

Divine Power and Dominion

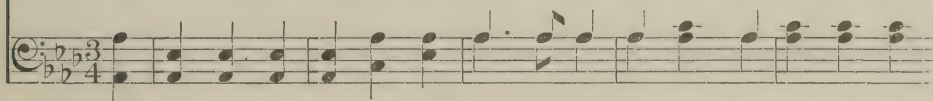
PSALM 29 12s and 11s

ARLES

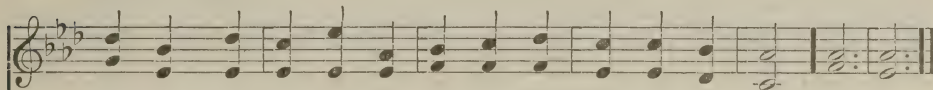
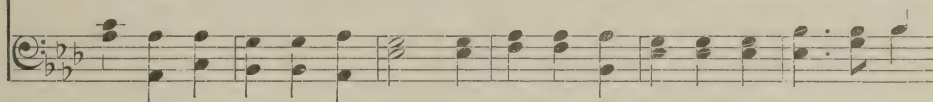
Charles H. Gabriel



1 Now un - to Je - ho - vah, ye sons of the might - y, All glo - ry and
2 The voice of Je - ho - vah, the God of all glo - ry, Rolls o - ver the
3 His voice makes the moun - tains and des - erts to trem - ble, Wild beasts are af -
4 The Lord ruled in might at the flood of great wa - ters, A King Whose do -



strength and do - min - ion ac - cord; As - cribe to Him glo - ry, and ren - der Him
wa - ters, the thun - ders a - wake; The voice of Je - ho - vah, ma - jes - tic and
fright - ed, the for - ests laid bare, And through all cre - a - tion, His won - der - ful
min - ion is nev - er to cease; The Lord will give blessing and strength to His



hon - or, In beau - ty of ho - li - ness wor - ship the Lord.
might - y, Is heard, and the ce - dars of Leb - a - non break.
tem - ple, All things He has fash - ioned His glo - ry de - clare.
peo - ple, The Lord all His peo - ple will com - fort with peace. A - men.



PSALM 30 7s and 6s

CRUCIFIX

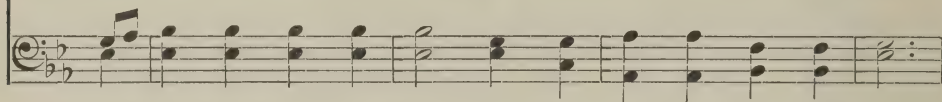
Greek Melody



1 O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, I Thee with songs ex - tol;
 2 His ho - ly Name re - mem - ber, Ye saints, Je - ho - vah praise;
 3 In pros - perous days I boast - ed, Un - moved I shall re - main,
 4 What prof - it if I per - ish, If life Thou dost not spare?
 5 My grief is turned to glad - ness, To Thee my thanks I raise.



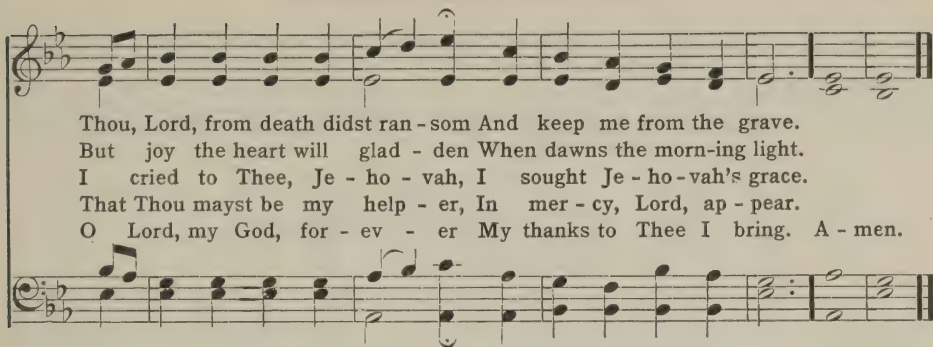
My foes Thou hast not suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall.
 His an - ger lasts a mo - ment, His fa - vor all our days;
 For, Lord, by Thy good fa - vor My cause Thou didst main - tain;
 Shall dust re - peat Thy prais - es, Shall it Thy truth de - clare?
 Who hast re - moved my sor - row And gird - ed me with praise;



O Lord, my God, I sought Thee, And Thou didst heal and save;
 For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May tar - ry for a night,
 I soon was sore - ly trou - bled, For Thou didst hide Thy face;
 O Lord, on me have mer - cy, And my pe - ti - tion hear;
 And now, no long - er si - lent, My heart Thy praise will sing;



Commemoration and Praise

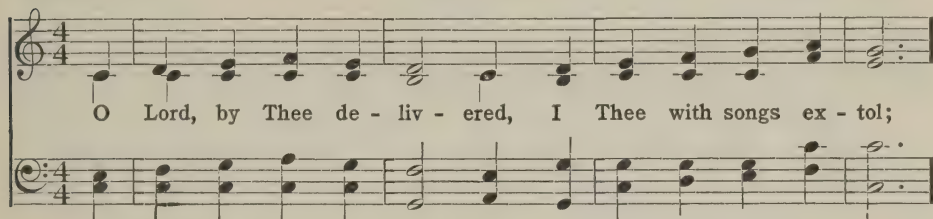


Thou, Lord, from death didst ran-som And keep me from the grave.
 But joy the heart will glad - den When dawns the morn-ing light.
 I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, I sought Je - ho - vah's grace.
 That Thou mayst be my help - er, In mer - cy, Lord, ap - pear.
 O Lord, my God, for - ev - er My thanks to Thee I bring. A - men.

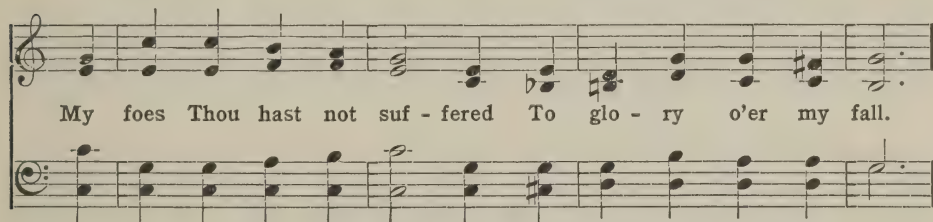
SECOND TUNE

SOJOURNER

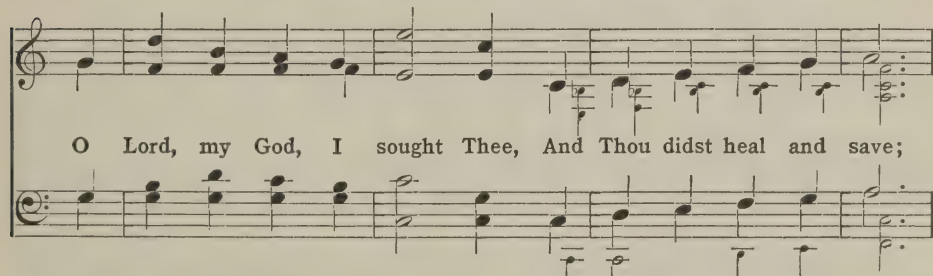
R. DeWitt Mallary



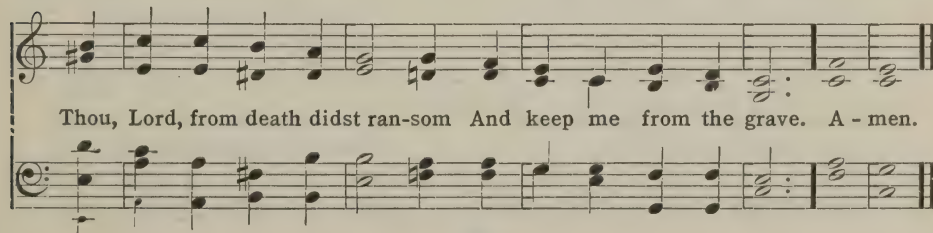
O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, I Thee with songs ex - tol;



My foes Thou hast not suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall.



O Lord, my God, I sought Thee, And Thou didst heal and save;



Thou, Lord, from death didst ran-som And keep me from the grave. A - men.

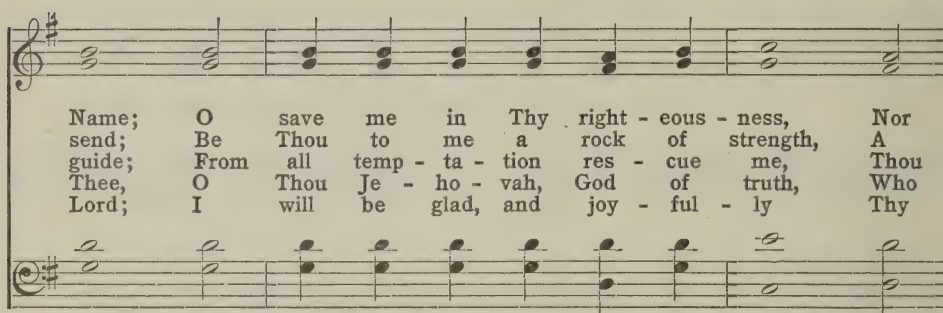
PSALM 31 C. M.

HARVEY'S CHANT

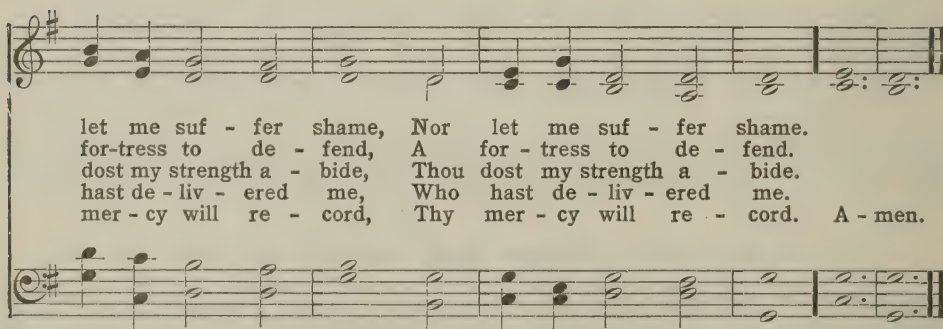
William B. Bradbury



1 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust, I call up - on Thy
 2 Bow down Thy ear to my re - quest, And swift de - liv - erance
 3 Since Thou my rock and for - tress art, My lead - er be, and
 4 To Thee my spir - it I com - mend; Re - demp - tion is with
 5 I hate all those that love the false, My trust is in the



Name; O save me in Thy right - eous - ness, Nor
 send; Be Thou to me a rock of strength, A
 guide; From all temp - ta - tion res - cue me, Thou
 Thee, O Thou Je - ho - vah, God of truth, Who
 Lord; I will be glad, and joy - ful - ly Thy



let me suf - fer shame, Nor let me suf - fer shame.
 for - tress to de - fend, A for - tress to de - fend.
 dost my strength a - bide, Thou dost my strength a - bide.
 hast de - liv - ered me, Who hast de - liv - ered me.
 mer - cy will re - cord, Thy mer - cy will re - cord. A - men.

6 For my affliction Thou hast seen,
 And known my many woes;
 Thou hast not let me be enslaved,
 But freed me from my foes.

8 I mourn and fail because of sin,
 Friends turn in dread away;
 Reproached am I and terrified,
 While foes conspire to slay.

7 Show mercy, Lord, to me distressed,
 And send my soul relief;
 My life is spent with bitterness,
 My strength consumed with grief.

9 But, Lord, in Thee is all my trust,
 Thou art my God, I cried;
 My life, my times are in Thy hand,
 I in Thy strength confide.

God Our Resort in Trouble

10 From all that persecute my soul
Thy gracious help I crave;
O smile upon Thy servant, Lord,
And in Thy mercy save.

11 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
I plead with Thee to save;
But let the wicked be ashamed,
And silent in the grave.

12 Yea, let their lips henceforth be mute
Who words of falsehood seek,
The lips which with contempt and pride
Against the righteous speak.

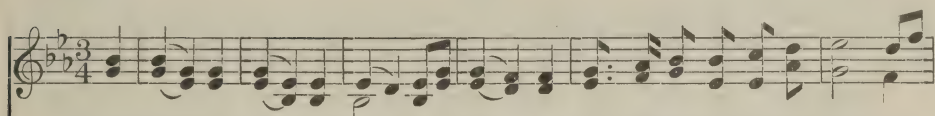
52

The Riches of God's Goodness

PSALM 31 C. P. M.

ARIEL

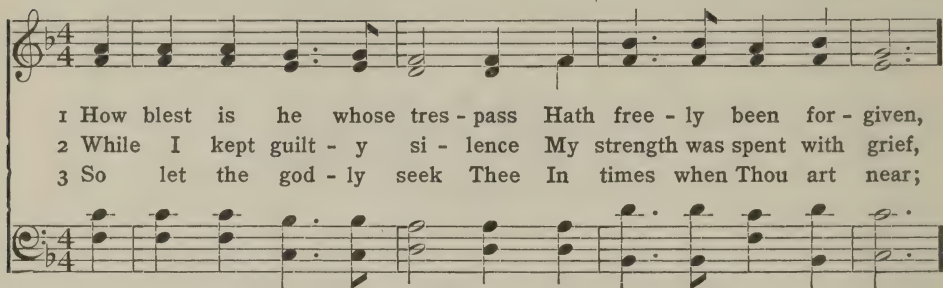
Arranged from Mozart



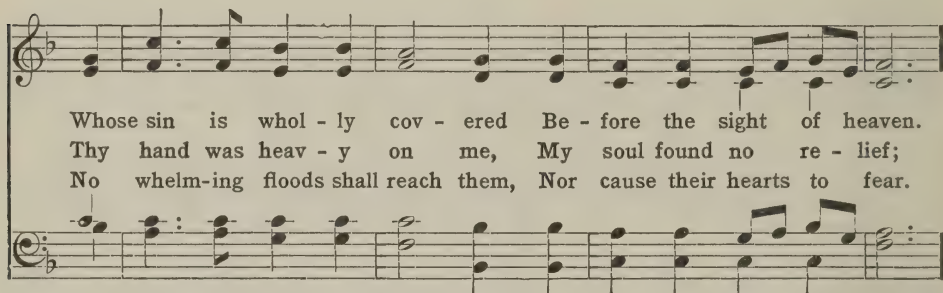
PSALM 32 7s and 6s

RUTHERFORD

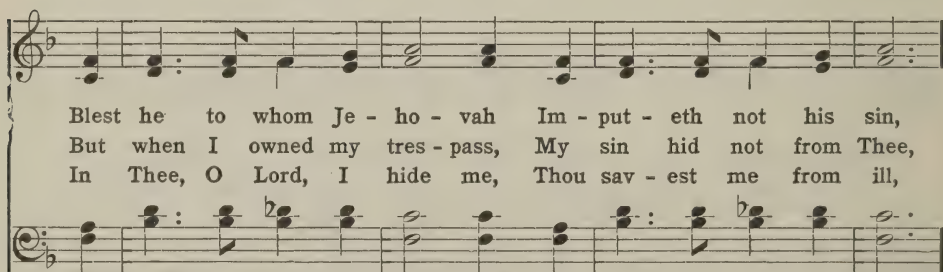
Arranged from Chrétien Urhan



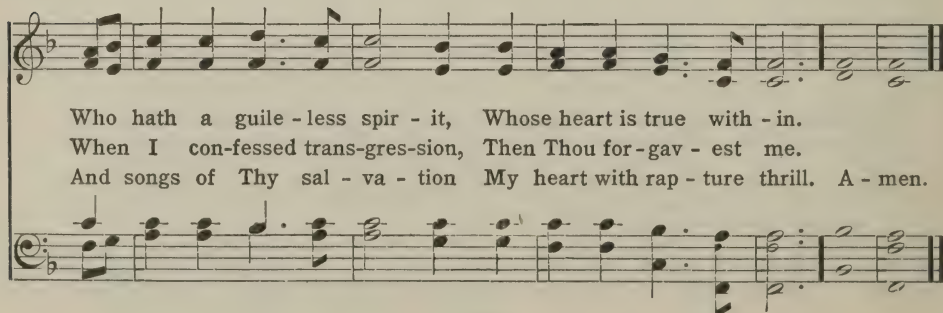
1 How blest is he whose tres - pass Hath free - ly been for - given,
 2 While I kept guilt - y si - lence My strength was spent with grief,
 3 So let the god - ly seek Thee In times when Thou art near;



Whose sin is whol - ly cov - ered Be - fore the sight of heaven.
 Thy hand was heav - y on me, My soul found no re - lief;
 No whelm - ing floods shall reach them, Nor cause their hearts to fear.



Blest he to whom Je - ho - vah Im - put - eth not his sin,
 But when I owned my tres - pass, My sin hid not from Thee,
 In Thee, O Lord, I hide me, Thou sav - est me from ill,



Who hath a guile - less spir - it, Whose heart is true with - in.
 When I con - fessed trans - gres - sion, Then Thou for - gav - est me.
 And songs of Thy sal - va - tion My heart with rap - ture thrill. A - men.

PSALM 32 7s and 6s

MODENA

Isaac B. Woodbury

1 I gra - cious - ly will teach thee The way that thou shalt go,
 2 The sor - rows of the wick - ed In num - ber shall a - bound,

And with My eye up - on thee My coun - sel make thee know.
 But those that trust Je - ho - vah, His mer - cy shall sur - round;

But be ye not un - ru - ly, Or slow to un - der - stand,
 Then in the Lord be joy - ful, In song lift up your voice;

Be not per - verse, but will - ing To heed My wise com - mand.
 Be glad in God, ye right - eous, Re - joice, ye saints, re - joice. A - men.

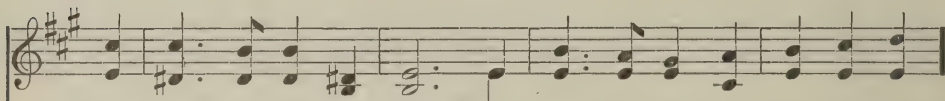
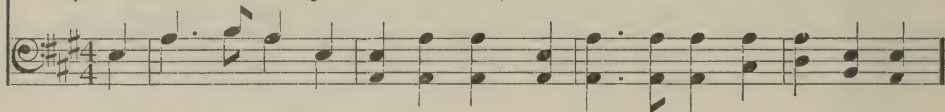
PSALM 33 C. P. M.

FRANCES

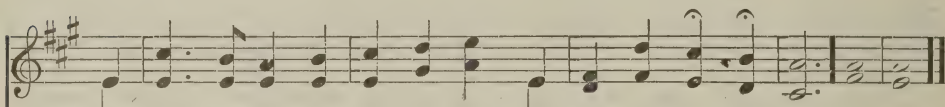
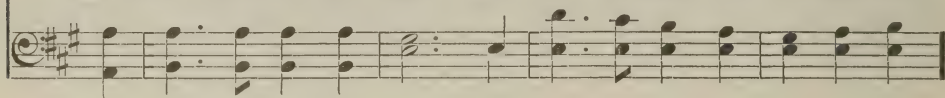
James McGranahan



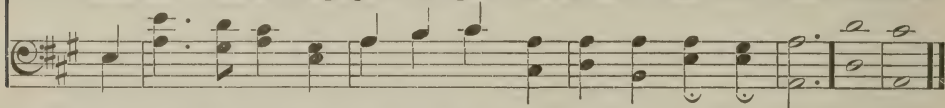
1 Ye right-eous, in the Lord re-joice; 'Tis come-ly that with joy-ful voice
 2 For up-right is Je-ho-vah's word, And all the do-ings of the Lord
 3 Je-ho-vah speaks, the heavens appear; He breathes, and, lo, each shining sphere
 4 Let all the earth Je-ho-vah fear, Let all that dwell both far and near



God's saints His Name should praise. With harp and hymn of glad-ness sing,
 In jus-tice have their birth; In judg-ment and in deeds of right
 In splen-dor stands ar-rayed; He rolls the wa-ters heap on heap,
 In awe be-fore Him stand; For, lo, He spake and it was done,



Your gift of sweet-est mu-sic bring, To Him a new song raise.
 The Lord for-ev-er takes de-light, His good-ness fills the earth.
 He stores a-way the might-y deep In gar-ners for it made.
 And all with sovereign power be-gun Stood fast at His com-mand. A-men.



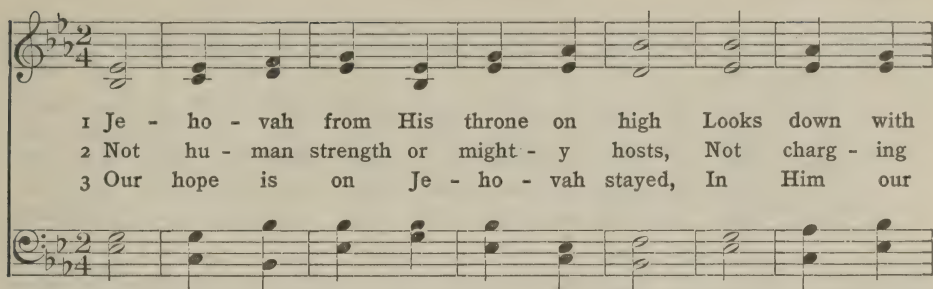
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5 He makes the nations' counsels vain, The plans the peoples would maintain Are thwarted by His hand; Jehovah's counsel stands secure, His purposes of heart endure, For evermore they stand.	6 O truly is the nation blest Whose God before the world confessed Jehovah is alone; And blest the people is whom He Has made His heritage to be, And chosen for His own.
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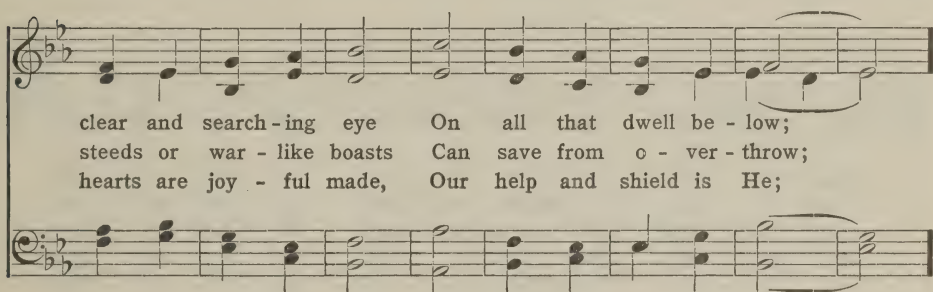
PSALM 33 C. P. M.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE

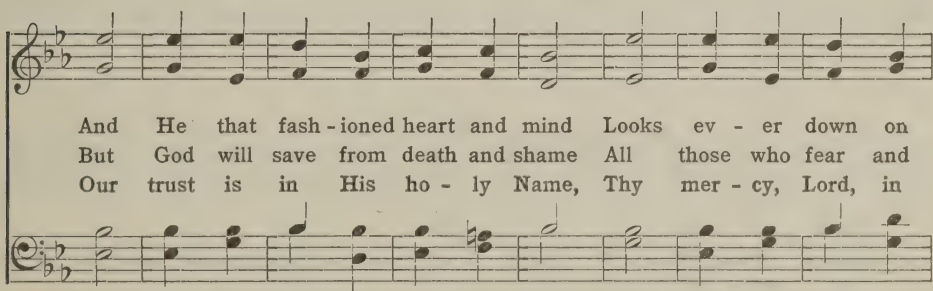
German Melody



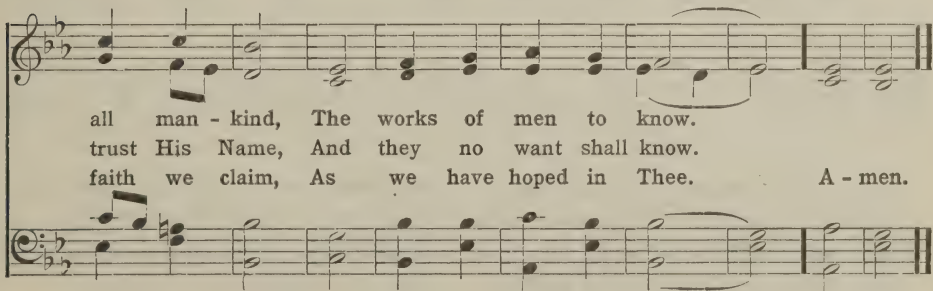
1 Je - ho - vah from His throne on high Looks down with
 2 Not hu - man strength or might - y hosts, Not charg - ing
 3 Our hope is on Je - ho - vah stayed, In Him our



clear and search - ing eye On all that dwell be - low;
 steeds or war - like boasts Can save from o - ver - throw;
 hearts are joy - ful made, Our help and shield is He;



And He that fash - ioned heart and mind Looks ev - er down on
 But God will save from death and shame All those who fear and
 Our trust is in His ho - ly Name, Thy mer - cy, Lord, in

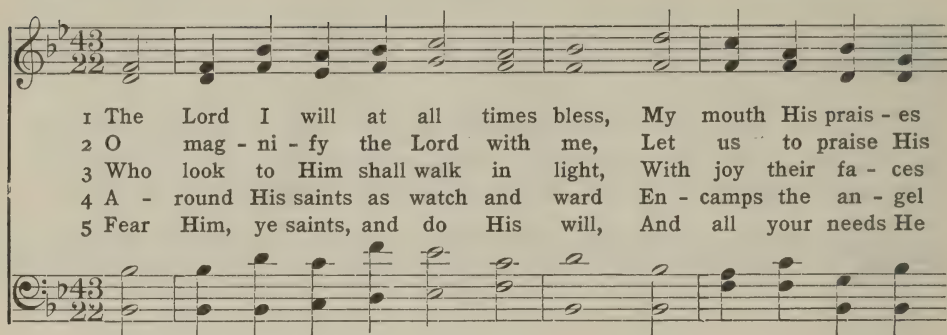


all man - kind, The works of men to know.
 trust His Name, And they no want shall know.
 faith we claim, As we have hoped in Thee. A - men.

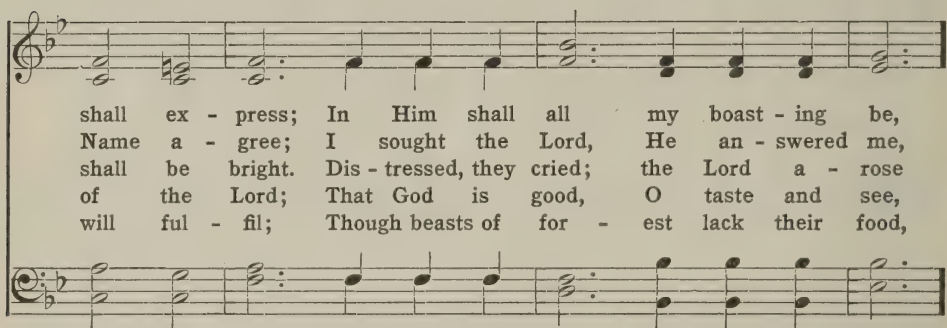
PSALM 34 L. M.

AMES

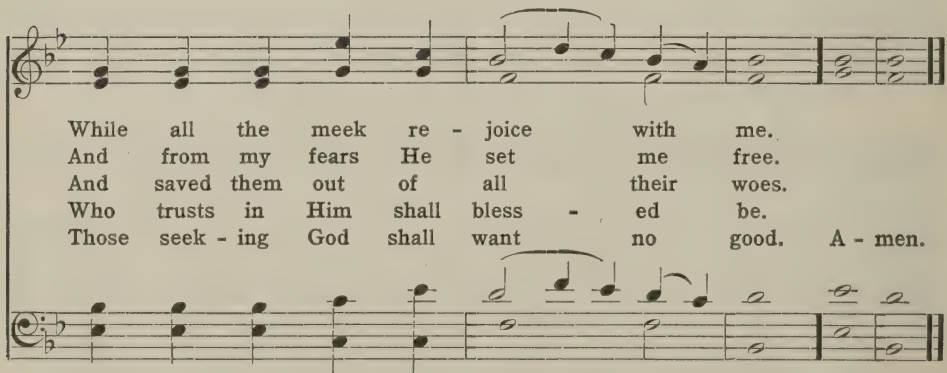
Sigismund Neukomm



1 The Lord I will at all times bless, My mouth His praise - es
 2 O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Let us to praise His
 3 Who look to Him shall walk in light, With joy their fa - ces
 4 A - round His saints as watch and ward En - camps the an - gel
 5 Fear Him, ye saints, and do His will, And all your needs He



shall ex - press; In Him shall all my boast - ing be,
 Name a - gree; I sought the Lord, He an - swered me,
 shall be bright. Dis - tressed, they cried; the Lord a - rose
 of the Lord; That God is good, O taste and see,
 will ful - fil; Though beasts of for - est lack their food,



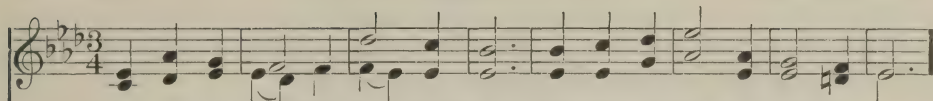
While all the meek re - joice with me.
 And from my fears He set me free.
 And saved them out of all their woes.
 Who trusts in Him shall bless - ed be.
 Those seek - ing God shall want no good. A - men.

- 6 Ye children, come and hear my voice, 7 Who fears the Lord must keep his tongue
 And learn to make God's fear your choice; From evil and his lips from wrong,
 Who seek long life and happy days Must do the good, from evil cease,
 Must learn to walk in wisdom's ways. And ever seek and follow peace.

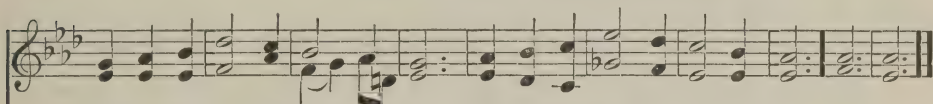
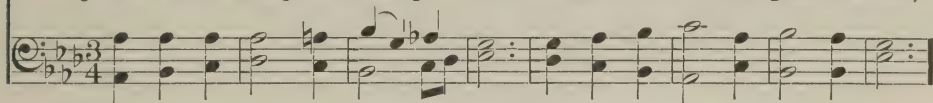
PSALM 34 L. M.

ABENDS

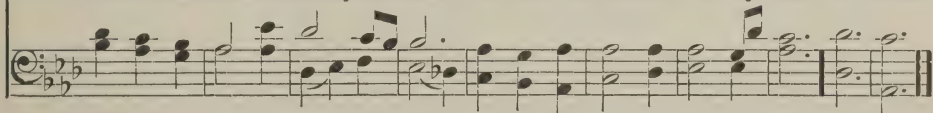
Herbert S. Oakeley



- 1 God guards the good with watch-ful eye, His ear at - ten - tive to their cry,
 2 The right-eous cry, Je - ho - vah hears, And res-cues them from all their fears;
 3 Af - flic - tions on the good must fall, But God will bring them safe through all;
 4 By e - vil are the e - vil slain, The hope of sin - ful men is vain;
 5 The Lord re-demp - tion will pro - vide For all who in His grace con-fide;



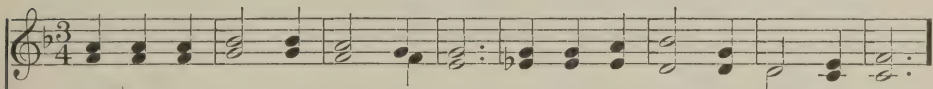
A-against the wick-ed sets His face, From earth their memory to e - rase.
 The Lord draws nigh to bro-ken hearts, To con-trite spir - its help im-parts.
 From harmful stroke He will de - fend, And sure and full de-liverance send.
 The wick-ed, who the righteous hate, Their con-dem-na-tion shall be great.
 From con-dem-na-tion they are clear Who trust in Him with ho - ly fear. A - men.



SECOND TUNE

CALM

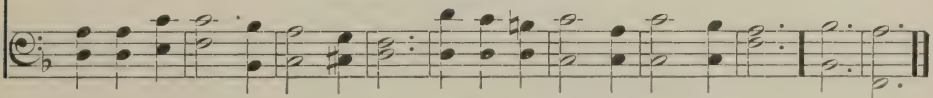
John B. Dykes



God guards the good with watch-ful eye, His ear at - ten - tive to their cry,



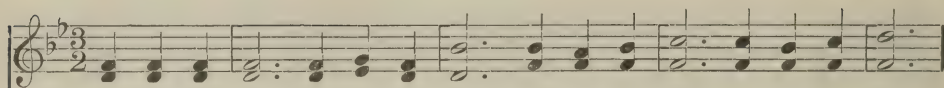
A-against the wick-ed sets His face, From earth their memory to e-rase. A-men.



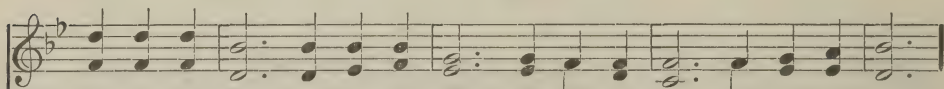
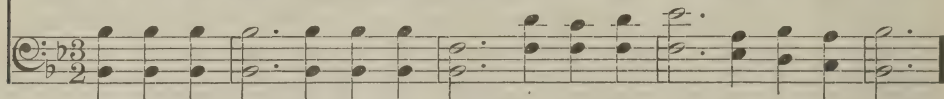
PSALM 35 L. M.

CATHERINE

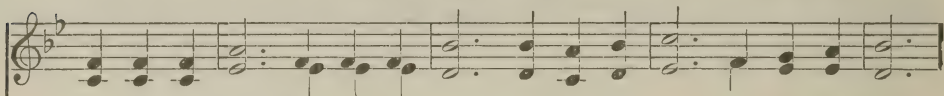
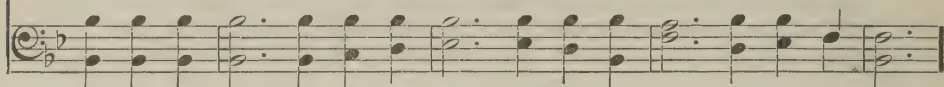
E. M. Clark



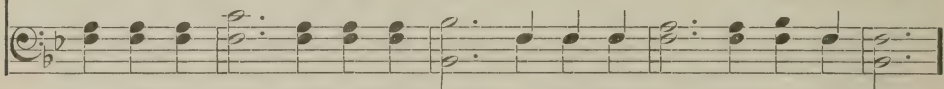
1 Be Thou my help - er in the strife, O Lord, my strong de-fend - er be;
 2 A-shamed, con-found-ed let them be Who seek my ru - in and dis - grace;
 3 My soul is joy - ful in the Lord, In His sal - va - tion I re - joice;



Thy might - y shield pro - tect my life, Thy spear con-front the en - e - my.
 O let Thy an - gel fight for me, And drive my foes be - fore his face.
 To Him my heart will praise ac-cord And bless His Name with thankful voice.



A - mid the con - flict, O my Lord, Thy pre-cious prom-ise let me hear,
 With-out a cause my life they sought, With-out a cause their plots they laid;
 For who, O Lord, is like to Thee, De-fend - er of the poor and meek?



The faith-ful, re - as-sur-ing word: I am thy Sav-iour, do not fear.
 Themselves within their snares be caught, And be my craft-y foes dis-mayed.
 The need-y Thy sal - va - tion see When mighty foes their ru-in seek. A - men.



God Our Advocate and Judge

- 4 Unrighteous witnesses have stood
And told of crimes beyond belief;
Returning evil for my good,
They overwhelm my soul with grief.
When in affliction they were sad,
I wept and made their grief my own;
But in my trouble they are glad
And strive that I may be o'erthrown.
- 5 O Lord, how long wilt Thou delay?
My soul for Thy salvation waits;
My thankfulness I will display
Amid the crowds that throng Thy gates.
Let not my enemies rejoice
And wrongfully exult o'er me;
They speak not peace, but lift their voice
To trouble those that peaceful be.
- 6 My foes with joy my woes survey,
But Thou, O Lord, hast seen it all;
O be no longer far away,
Nor silent when on Thee I call.
O haste to my deliverance now,
O Lord, my righteous cause maintain;
My Lord and God alone art Thou;
Awake, and make Thy justice plain.
- 7 O Lord my God, I look to Thee,
Be Thou my righteous Judge, I pray;
Let not my foes exult o'er me
And laugh with joy at my dismay.
With shame and trouble those requite
Who would my righteous cause destroy;
But those who in the good delight,
Let them be glad and shout for joy.
- 8 Yea, let the Lord be magnified,
Because Thy servants Thou dost bless;
And I, from morn till eventide,
Will daily praise Thy righteousness.
My soul is joyful in the Lord,
In His salvation I rejoice;
To Him my heart will praise accord
And bless His Name with thankful voice.

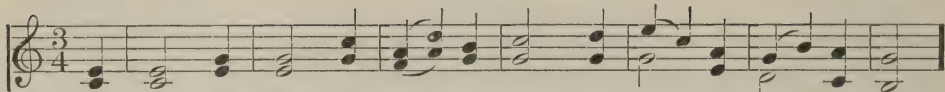
60

A Godless Life

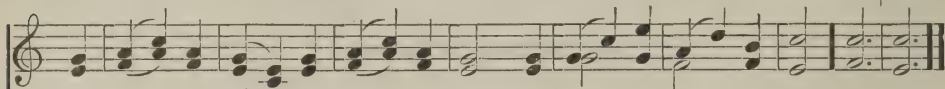
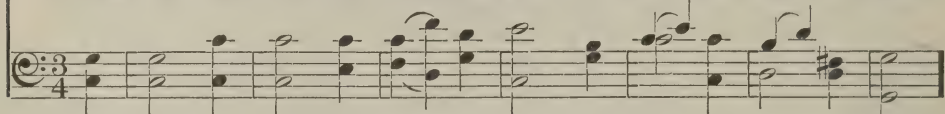
PSALM 36 C. M.

CHIMES

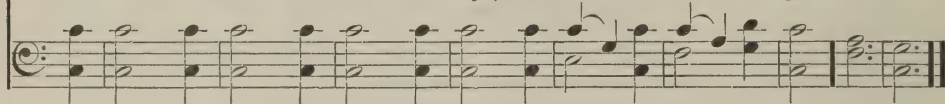
Lowell Mason



1 The tres - pass of the wick - ed man Most plain - ly tes - ti - fies
 2 He cher - ish - es the emp - ty hope, Al - though his sin be great,
 3 The words he ut - ters with his mouth Are wick - ed - ness and lies;
 4 While on his bed his thought he gives To plan - ning wick - ed - ness;



That fear of God's most ho - ly Name Is not be - fore his eyes.
 It nev - er shall be brought to light And viewed with righteous hate.
 He keeps him - self from do - ing good, And ceas - es to be wise.
 He sets him - self in e - vil ways, He shuns not to trans-gress. A - men.



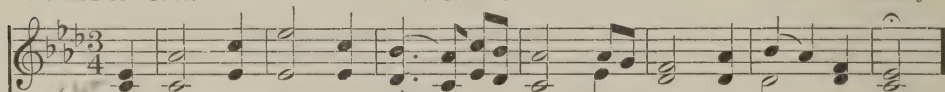
61

The Love and Justice of God

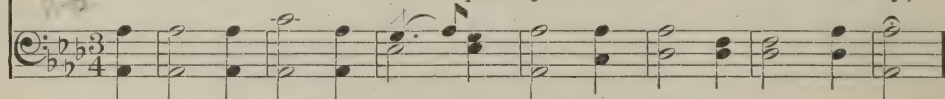
PSALM 36 C. M.

CADDO

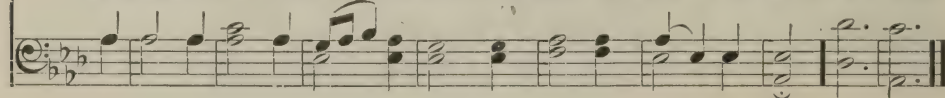
William B. Bradbury



1 Thy mer - cy and Thy truth, O Lord, Tran-scend the loft - y sky;
 2 Lord, Thou pre-serv - est man and beast; Since Thou art ev - er kind,
 3 With the a - bun-dance of Thy house We shall be sat - is - fied,
 4 The foun-tain of e - ter - nal life Is found a - lone with Thee,
 5 From those that know Thee may Thy love And mer - cy ne'er de - part,
 6 The work - ers of in - i - qui - ty Are fall - en ut - ter - ly;



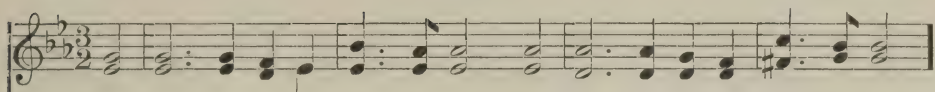
Thy judgments are a might - y deep, And as the moun - tains high.
 Be - neath the shadow of Thy wings We may a ref - uge find.
 From riv - ers of un-fail - ing joy Our thirst shall be sup - plied.
 And in the bright-ness of Thy light We clear - ly light shall see.
 And may Thy jus-tice still pro- tect And bless the up - right heart.
 They shall not tri-umph in their pride, Or drive my soul from Thee. A - men.



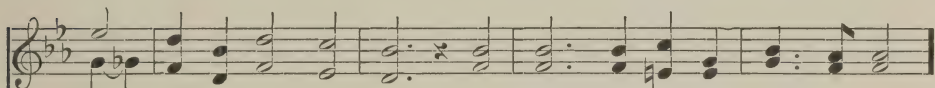
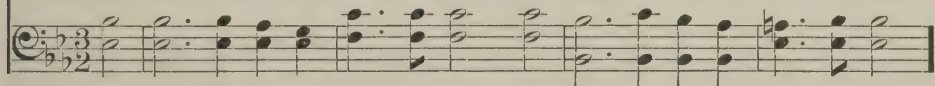
PSALM 37 C. P. M.

JOSEPHINE

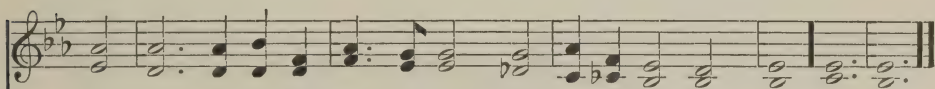
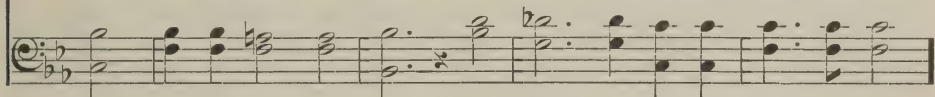
Ernest R. Kroeger



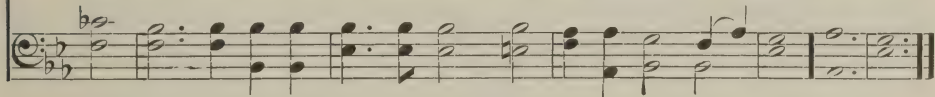
1 Fret not thy-self, nor en - vious be, When wick - ed work - ers thou shalt see,
 2 Trust in the Lord and still do well, With - in the land se - cure - ly dwell,
 3 Yea, to the Lord thy way is known; Con - fide in Him Who on the throne
 4 Rest in the Lord and be thou still, With pa - tience wait His ho - ly will,
 5 The e - vil - do - er soon shall die, But those that on the Lord re - ly



Who pros - per in their way; For like the grass they per - ish soon,
 Feed on His faith - ful - ness; De - light thee al - so in the Lord,
 A - bides in power di - vine; Thy right - eous - ness He shall dis - play;
 En - dur - ing to the end. Fret not though sin - ners' gains in - crease;
 Shall all the land ob - tain. A lit - tle while and thou shalt see



And, like the herb cut down at noon, They with - er in a day.
 And to thy heart He will ac - cord The good it would pos - sess.
 Re - splen - dent as the light of day, It shall un - cloud - ed shine.
 For - sake thy wrath, from an - ger cease; It will to e - vil tend.
 That wick - ed men cut off shall be; They shall be sought in vain. A - men.



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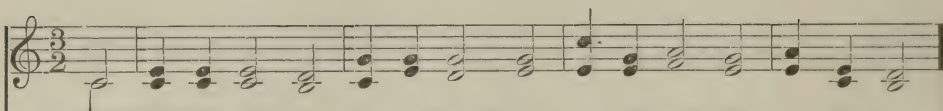
6 Yea, thou shalt soon consider well
 The place where they were wont to dwell,
 And it shall not be found;
 But saints shall all the land possess,
 And find delight and happiness
 Where fruits of peace abound.

7 The vile may plot against the just
 Who in the Lord Jehovah trust,
 But God will scorn them all;
 The Lord their coming day shall see,
 When broken all their power shall be,
 And ruin on them fall.

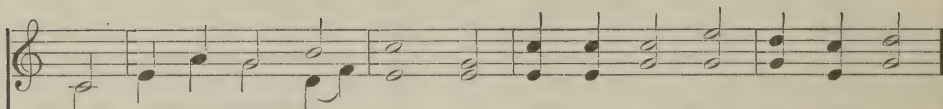
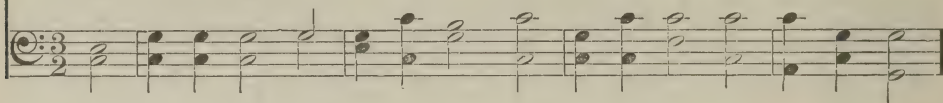
PSALM 37 C. P. M.

GANGES

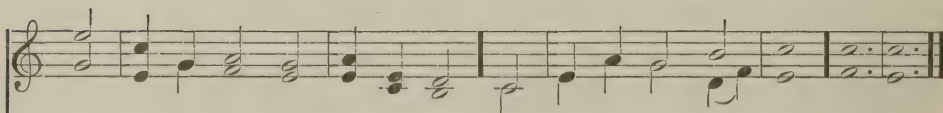
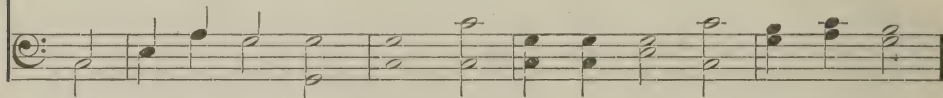
S. Chandler



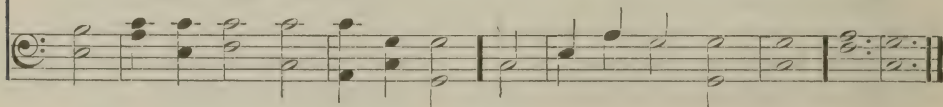
1 A lit - tle that the right-eous hold Is bet - ter far than wealth un - told
 2 He knows the days the per - fect live, To them a her - it - age will give
 3 Al - though the wick-ed pros-pered seem, At last they van - ish like a dream
 4 They bor - row oft and pay not back, But right-eous men do noth - ing lack,



Of man - y wick - ed men; De - stroyed shall be their arm of pride,
 Which ev - er shall a - bide; In e - vil times no shame they know,
 And per - ish in a day; Je - ho - vah's foes shall soon ap - pear
 And give with gra - cious hand; Those cursed by Him shall be de - stroyed,



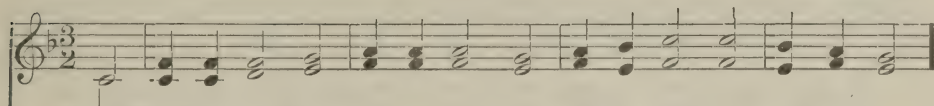
But they who in the Lord con - fide Shall be up - hold - en then.
 And in the days of fam - ine's woe They shall be sat - is - fied.
 Like fields once fair, now brown and sere; Like smoke they fade a - way.
 But such as have His grace en - joyed, They shall pos - sess the land. A - men.



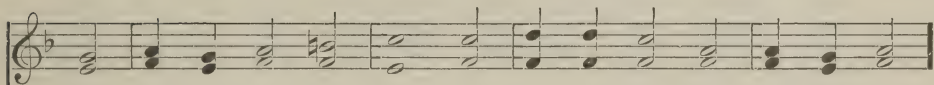
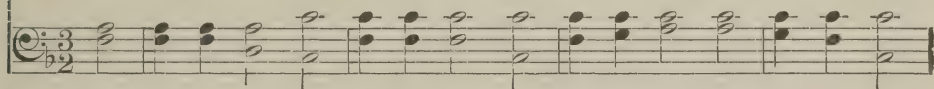
PSALM 37 C. P. M.

RAMOTH

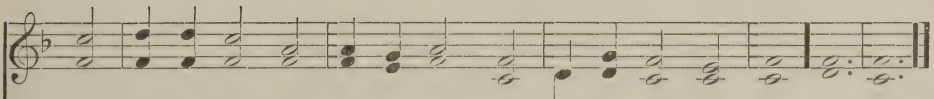
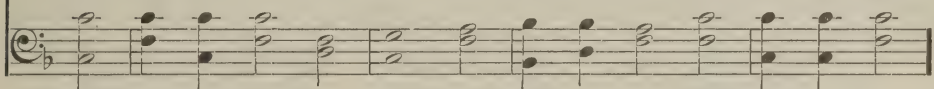
English Melody



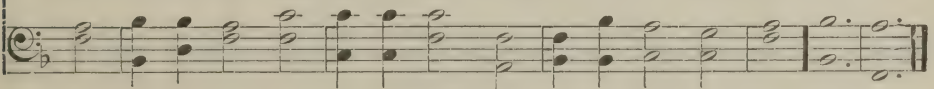
1 The good man's steps are led a - right, His way is pleas - ing in God's sight;
 2 Though I am old who young have been, No saint have I for - sak - en seen,
 3 De - part from e - vil, do thou well, And ev - er - more se - cure - ly dwell;
 4 The righteous, through His favoring hand, Shall yet in - her - it all the land



Es - tab - lished it shall stand. He shall not per - ish though he fall;
 Nor yet his home in need. He ev - er lends in gra - cious ways,
 Je - ho - vah loves the right. His faith - ful - ness His saints have proved,
 And dwell there - in for aye; He talks of wis - dom and of right,



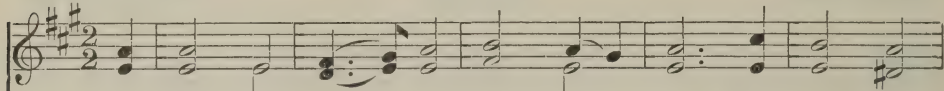
The might-y Lord Who rules o'er all Up - holds him with His hand.
 His life true char - i - ty dis - plays, His sons are blest in - deed.
 For - ev - er they shall stand unmoved, But sin - ners God will smite.
 In God's pure law is his de - light, His steps go not a - stray. A - men.



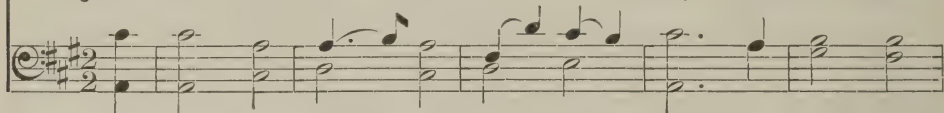
PSALM 37 C. P. M.

RAPTURE

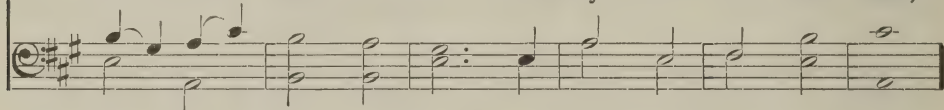
Edward Harwood



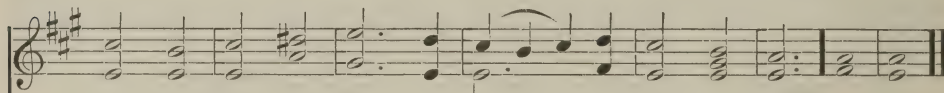
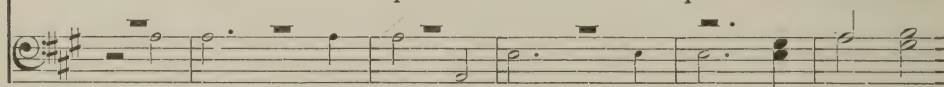
1 The wick - ed, watch - ing for their prey, De - sire the
 2 Wait on the Lord and keep His way; He will ex -
 3 The wick - ed in great power are seen, Like spread - ing
 4 Mark thou the up - right day by day, Be - hold the
 5 Sal - va - tion is from God a - lone, Whom as their



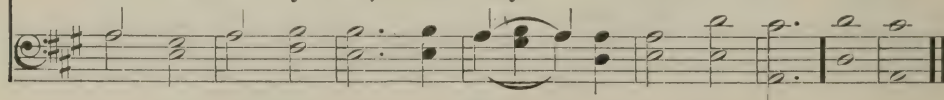
right - eous man to slay, But God is on his side;
 alt thee, nor de - lay To give the land to thee;
 tree with fol - iage green That grows in na - tive ground.
 per - fect in his way: His jour - ney ends in peace.
 cov - ert saints have known When by sore trou - bles tried;



He will not leave him in their hands, Nor count him
 And when the wick - ed are cut off, The wick - ed
 I looked a - gain, they were no more; I sought the
 De - stroyed at once shall reb - els be; Cut off from
 The Lord Who helped in trou - bles past Will save them



guilt - y when he stands In judg - ment to be tried.
 who a - gainst thee scoff Their judg - ment thou shalt see.
 men so proud be - fore, But they could not be found.
 all pos - ter - i - ty, Their ver - y name shall cease.
 to the ver - y last, For they in Him con - fide. A - men.



66

The Blessings of the Upright

PSALM 37 C. M.

DOWNS

Lowell Mason

1 The steps of those whom He ap-proves Are or - dered by the Lord;
 2 I have not seen, though since my youth Full man - y years have fled,
 3 The chil - dren of the mer - ci - ful Find bless - ings kept in store;
 4 Wait on the Lord and keep His way, And then, by Him ap - proved,
 5 Mark well the per - fect, up - right man, As still his years in - crease;

And though they fall, held by His hand, They yet shall be re - stored.
 The saint for-sak - en, nor be-held His chil-dren beg-ging bread.
 De - part from e - vil and do good, And live for ev - er - more.
 Thy her - it - age shall still re - main When sin - ners are re - moved.
 Be - hold his life, and thou shalt see His jour - ney end in peace. A - men.

67

Penitential Prayer

PSALM 38 8s and 7s

ST. SYLVESTER

John B. Dykes

1 In Thy wrath and hot dis - pleas - ure Chas - ten not Thy serv - ant, Lord;
 2 Heav - y is my trib - u - la - tion, Sore my pun - ish - ment has been;
 3 With my bur - den of trans - gres - sion Heav - y lad - en, o - ver - borne,
 4 Weak and wound - ed, I im - plore Thee; Lord, to me Thy mer - cy show;
 5 Dark - ness gath - ers, foes as - sail me, But I an - swer not a word;

Let Thy mer - cy, with - out meas - ure, Help and peace to me af - ford.
 Bro - ken by Thy in - dig - na - tion, I am trou - bled by my sin.
 Hum - bled low I make con - fes - sion, For my fol - ly now I mourn.
 All my prayer is now be - fore Thee, All my trou - ble Thou dost know.
 All my friends de - sert and fail me, On - ly Thou my cry hast heard. A - men.

68

A Plea for Salvation

PSALM 38 8s and 7s

MOUNT VERNON

Lowell Mason

1 Lord, in Thee am I con-fid-ing; Thou wilt an-swer when I call,
 2 I am prone to halt and stum-ble, Grief and sor-row dwell with-in,
 3 Foes a-bout my soul are clos-ing, Full of ha-tred, false and strong;
 4 Lord, my God, do not for-sake me, Let me know that Thou art near,

Lest my foes, the good de-rid-ing, Tri-umph in Thy serv-ant's fall.
 Shame and guilt my spir-it hum-ble, I am sor-ry for my sin.
 Choos-ing good, I find op-pos-ing All who love and do the wrong.
 Un-der Thy pro-tec-tion take me, As my Sav-iour now ap-pear. A-men.

69

The Brevity of Human Life

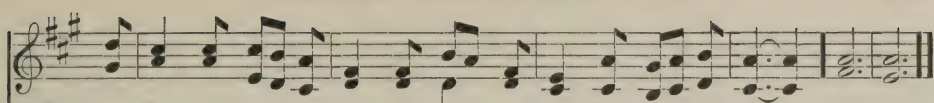
PSALM 39 S. M.

AYLESBURY

Harvey Camp

1 I con-stant care will take, Lest sin-ful words they hear;
 2 I dumb and si-lent stood, No words of mine were heard;
 3 My heart was all on fire, With burn-ing thoughts sup-pressed;
 4 My end, Lord, make me know, My days, how soon they fail;

The Brevity of Human Life



My lips their si-lence shall not break While wick-ed men are near.
 I even re-frained from speak-ing good, Till sor-row's deeps were stirred.
 My tongue was loosed, my soul's de-sire I then to God ad-dressed.
 And to my thought-ful spir-it show How weak I am and frail. A - men.



- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>5 To Thy eternal thought
 My days are but a span;
 To Thee my years appear as nought,
 A breath at best is man.</p> | <p>6 Man lives in empty show,
 His anxious care is vain,
 He hoards his wealth, and does not know
 Who shall possess his gain.</p> |
|--|--|

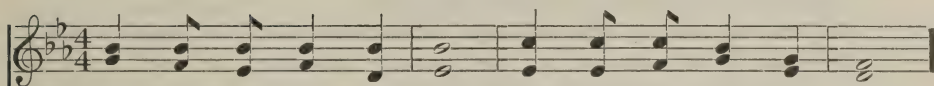
70

A Chastened Spirit

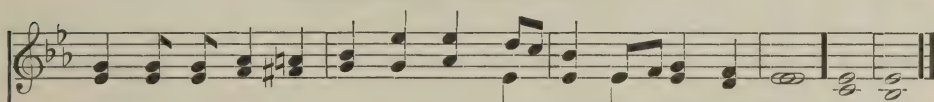
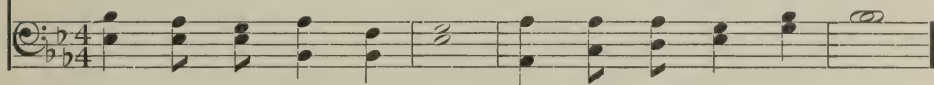
PSALM 39 S. M.

DULCE DOMUM

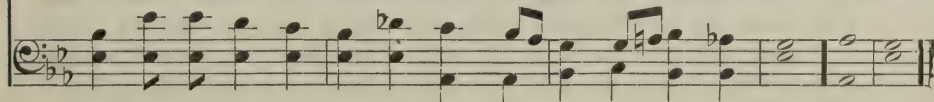
Robert S. Ambrose



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 What wait I for but Thee?
 2 I suf-fered si-lent-ly,
 3 When sin Thou dost re-pay
 4 O Lord, re-gard my fears,</p> | <p>My hope is in Thy Name;
 Be-cause Thy will is best;
 And chas-ten and re-strain,
 And an-swer my re-quest;</p> |
|---|---|



From all my sins de-liv-er me, Nor put my soul to shame.
 Re-move Thy heav-y stroke from me, For I am sore dis-tressed.
 Man's beau-ty quick-ly fades a-way; Yea, hu-man life is vain.
 Turn not in si-lence from my tears, But give the mourn-er rest. A - men.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>5 I am a stranger here,
 Dependent on Thy grace,
 A pilgrim, as my fathers were,
 With no abiding place.</p> | <p>6 O spare me and restore
 My failing strength, I pray;
 Ere I go hence and be no more,
 The hand of judgment stay.</p> |
|---|---|

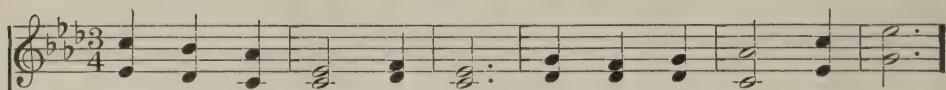
71

The End of Our Pilgrimage

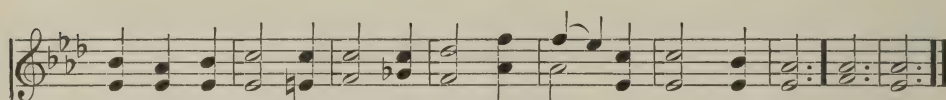
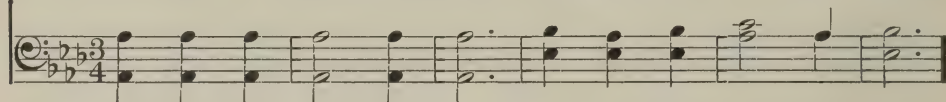
PSALM 39 S. M.

GREENWOOD

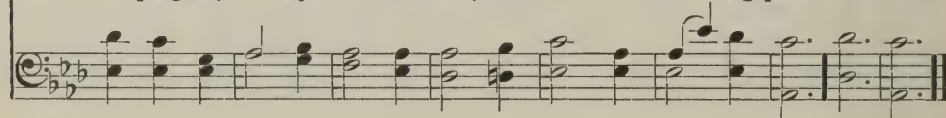
Joseph E. Sweetser



1 My end, Lord, make me know, My days, how soon they fail;
 2 To Thy e - ter - nal thought My days are but a span;
 3 O Lord, re - gard my fears, And an - swer my re - quest;
 4 I am a stran - ger here, De - pend - ent on Thy grace,



And to my thought-ful spir - it show How weak I am and frail.
 To Thee my years ap - pear as nought, A breath at best is man.
 Turn not in si - lence from my tears, But give the mourn - er rest.
 A pil-grim, as my fa - thers were, With no a - bid - ing place. A - men.



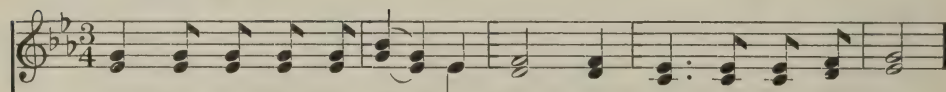
72

A Gracious Experience

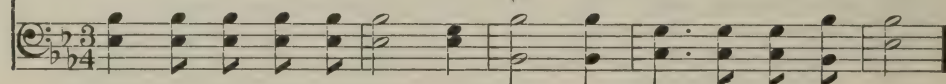
PSALM 40 C. M.

ELIZABETHTOWN

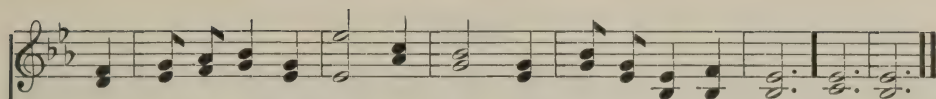
George Kingsley



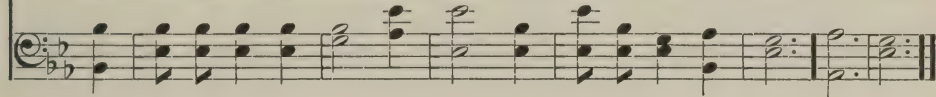
1 I wait - ed for the Lord my God, Yea, pa - tient - ly drew near,
 2 He took me from de - struc - tion's pit, From out the mir - y clay;
 3 A new and joy - ful song of praise My thank - ful heart He taught,
 4 And man - y who be - hold how good The Lord has been to me
 5 O tru - ly bless - ed is the man That on the Lord re - lies,



A Gracious Experience



And He at length in-clined to me, My plead-ing cry to hear.
He set my feet up - on a rock, And stead-fast made my way.
A song of glo - ry to our God For all that He has wrought.
Shall learn to fear, and in His Name Their trust henceforth shall be.
Re - spect-ing not the proud, nor such As turn a - side to lies. A - men.



6 O Lord my God, how manifold 7 Thy works and thoughts most wonderful,
The works which Thou hast wrought, If I of them would speak,
Ofttimes Thou hast bestowed on us Cannot be numbered, and in vain
Thy care and gracious thought. To set them forth I seek.

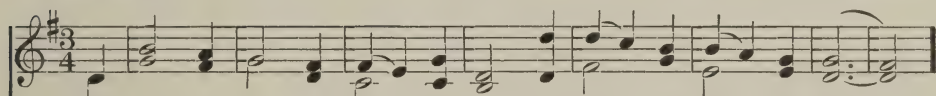
73

Devotion to God

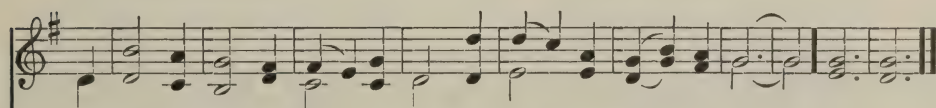
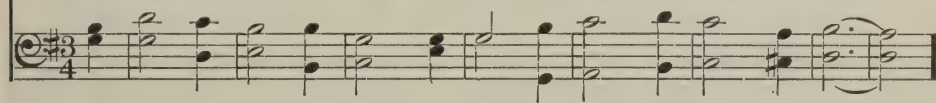
PSALM 40 C. M.

BELMONT

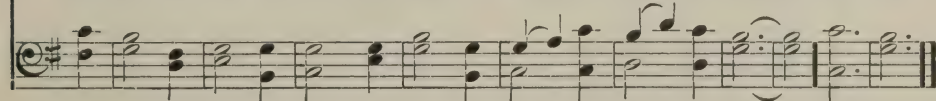
William Gardiner



1 The of-fering on the al - tar burned Gives no de - light to Thee;
2 Then, O my God, I come, I come, Thy pur - pose to ful - fil;
3 Be - fore Thy peo - ple I will now Thy right - eous-ness pro - claim;
4 I nev - er have with - in my heart Thy faith - ful-ness con - cealed,



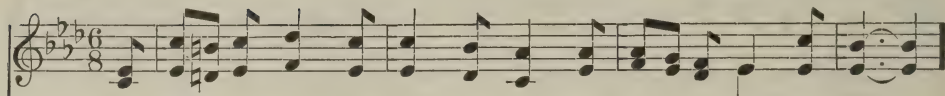
The hear-ing ear, the will - ing heart, Thou giv - est un - to me.
Thy law is writ - ten in my heart, 'Tis joy to do Thy will.
Thou know - est, Lord, I will not cease To praise Thy ho - ly Name.
But Thy sal - va - tion and Thy truth To men I have re - vealed. A - men.



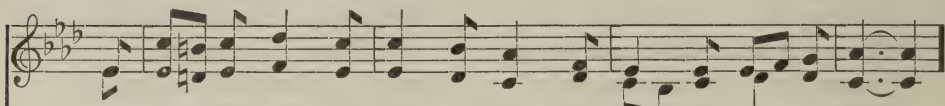
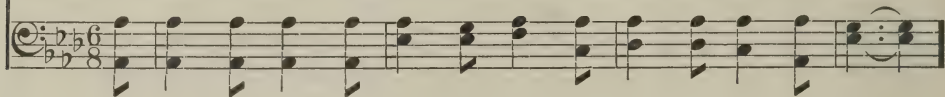
PSALM 40 C. M.

RUTH

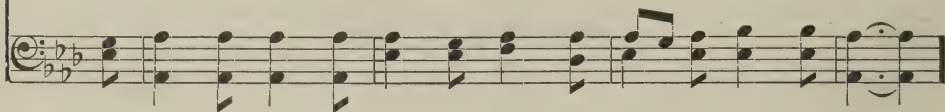
W. Irving Hartshorn



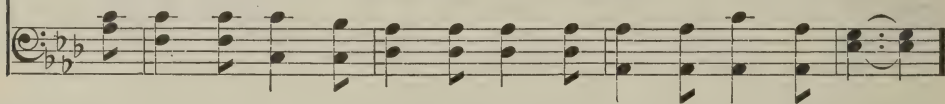
1 Thy ten - der mer - cies, O my Lord, With-hold not, I im - plore;
 2 My sins are more than I can count, My heart has failed for grief;
 3 Let all who seek Thee now re - joice, Yea, glad in Thee a - bide,



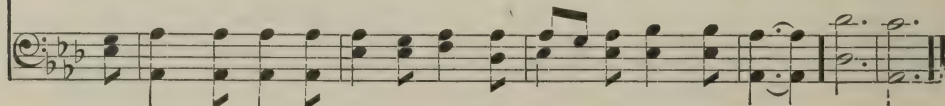
But let Thy kind - ness and Thy truth Pre - serve me ev - er - more.
 Be pleased, O Lord, to res - cue me, O haste to my re - lief.
 And, lov - ing Thy sal - va - tion, say, The Lord be mag - ni - fied.



For count - less ills have com - passed me, My sin - ful deeds a - rise;
 Be those who seek to hurt my soul Dis - mayed and put to flight,
 My low - ly state and bit - ter need The Lord has not for - got;



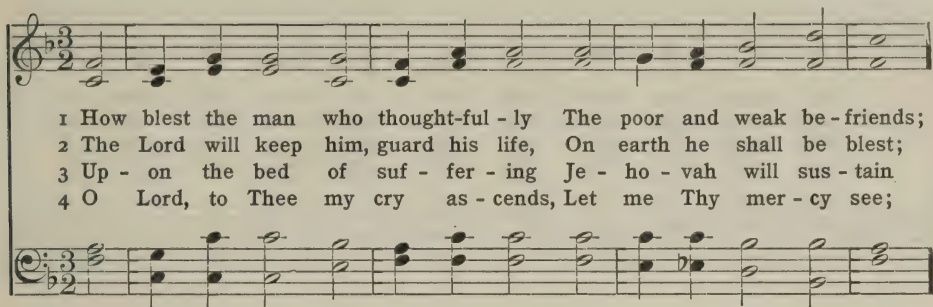
Yea, they have o - ver - tak - en me; I dare not raise my eyes.
 And they them - selves be put to shame Who in my woe de - light.
 Thou art my Sav - iour and my help, Come, Lord, and tar - ry not. A - men.



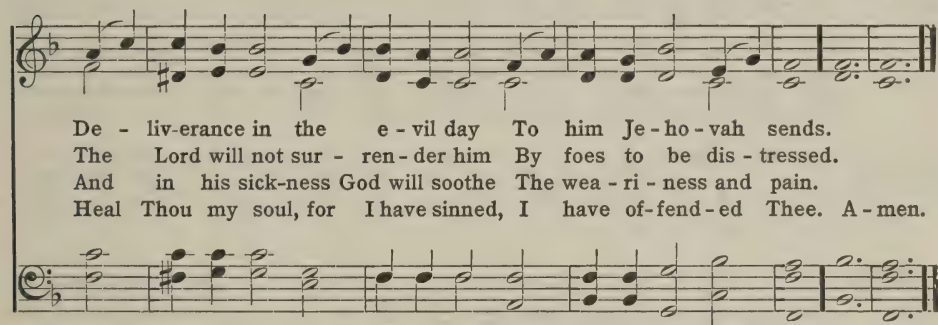
PSALM 41 C. M.

BELIEF

English Melody



1 How blest the man who thought-ful - ly The poor and weak be - friends;
 2 The Lord will keep him, guard his life, On earth he shall be blest;
 3 Up - on the bed of suf - fer - ing Je - ho - vah will sus - tain.
 4 O Lord, to Thee my cry as - cends, Let me Thy mer - cy see;



De - liv-erance in the e - vil day To him Je - ho - vah sends.
 The Lord will not sur - ren - der him By foes to be dis - tressed.
 And in his sick-ness God will soothe The wea - ri - ness and pain.
 Heal Thou my soul, for I have sinned, I have of - fend - ed Thee. A - men.

5 My enemies against me speak,
 And they my life have scorned;
 They wish my name to pass away,
 Unhonored and unmourned.

6 My foe, deceitful, visits me,
 By seeming kindness led,
 His heart intent on gathering
 Some hurtful news to spread.

7 My foes, together whispering,
 Their evil plans devise;
 Disease, they say, cleaves fast to him,
 Laid low, he shall not rise.

8 Yea, he who was my chosen friend,
 In whom I put my trust,
 Who ate my bread, now turns in wrath,
 To crush me in the dust.

9 Do Thou, Jehovah, show me grace,
 And raise me up again,
 That I with justice may requite
 These base and wicked men.

10 By this I know assuredly
 That I am loved by Thee,
 Because my foe does not exult
 In triumph over me.

11 And as for me, in uprightness,
 Thou dost uphold me well,
 And settest me before Thy face
 For evermore to dwell.

12 Blest be Jehovah, Israel's God,
 For evermore. Amen.
 Let age to age eternally
 Repeat His praise. Amen.

PSALM 42 L. M.

BACA

William B. Bradbury

1 As thirsts the hart for wa - ter brooks, So thirsts my
 2 Far from the courts of God, my tears Have been my
 3 With grief I think of days gone by, When oft I
 4 O why art thou cast down, my soul, And why so

soul, O God, for Thee; It seeks for God, and ev - er looks And longs the
 food by night and day, While con-stant-ly with bit-ter sneers, Where is thy
 trod the hal-lowed way To Zi - on, prais - ing God on high With throngs who
 troubled shouldst thou be? Hope thou in God, and Him ex - tol, Who gives His

liv - ing God to see, And longs the liv - ing God to see.
 God, the scoff-ers say, Where is thy God, the scoff-ers say.
 kept the ho - ly day, With throngs who kept the ho-ly day.
 sav - ing help to me, Who gives His sav-ing help to me. A - men.

5 Since, O my God, my soul is bowed,
 In exile far, with bitter grief,
 I turn my thoughts to Thy abode
 For consolation and relief.

8 To God my Rock I cry and say,
 O why hast Thou forgotten me?
 Why go I mourning on my way,
 Oppressed by foes that know not Thee?

6 With mighty voice deep calls to deep,
 While raging storms Thy judgments
 The angry billows o'er me leap, [tell;
 The waves of sorrow near me swell.

9 With anguish as from piercing sword
 Reproach of bitter foes I hear,
 While day by day, with taunting word,
 Where is thy God, the scoffers sneer.

7 Though troubles surge, yet through the
 day
 The Lord His gracious help will give,
 And in the night my heart shall pray
 And sing to Him in Whom I live.

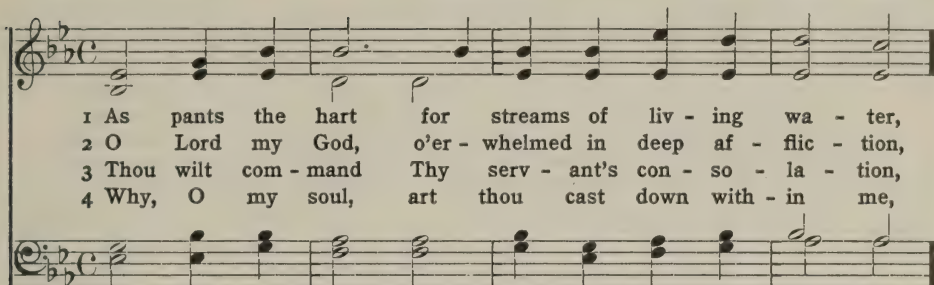
10 O why art thou cast down, my soul,
 And why so troubled shouldst thou
 be?
 Hope thou in God, and Him extol,
 Who gives His saving help to me.

Longing for God

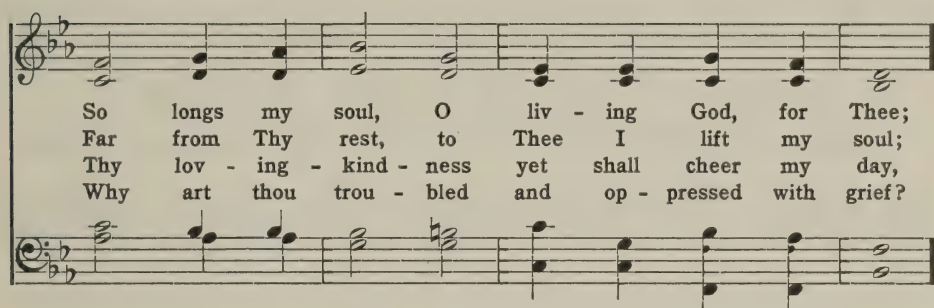
PSALM 42 11s and 10s

SANDRINGHAM

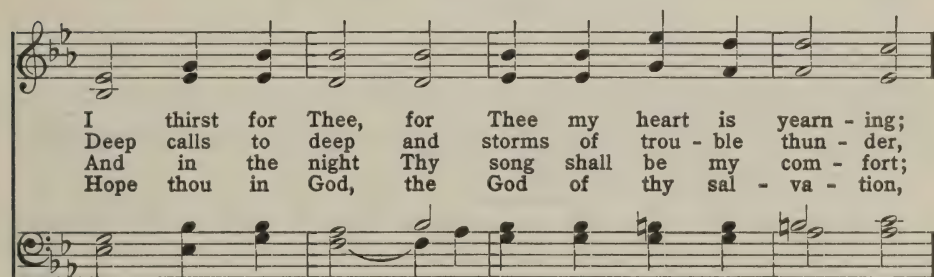
Arranged from Joseph Barnby



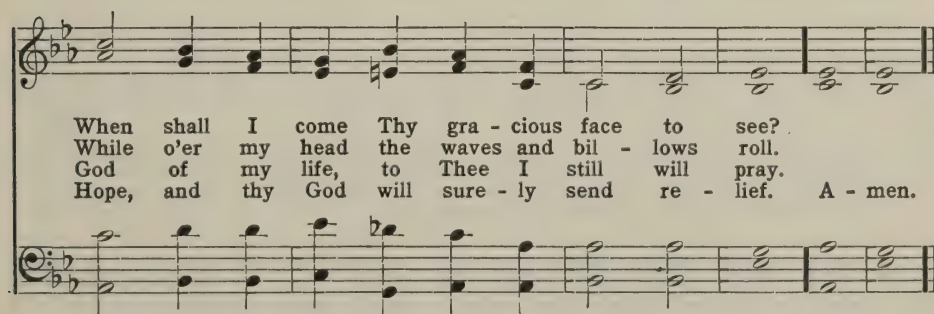
1 As pants the hart for streams of liv - ing wa - ter,
 2 O Lord my God, o'er - whelmed in deep af - flic - tion,
 3 Thou wilt com - mand Thy serv - ant's con - so - la - tion,
 4 Why, O my soul, art thou cast down with - in me,



So longs my soul, O liv - ing God, for Thee;
 Far from Thy rest, to Thee I lift my soul;
 Thy lov - ing - kind - ness yet shall cheer my day,
 Why art thou trou - bled and op - pressed with grief?



I thirst for Thee, for Thee my heart is yearn - ing;
 Deep calls to deep and storms of trou - ble thun - der;
 And in the night Thy song shall be my com - fort;
 Hope thou in God, the God of thy sal - va - tion,



When shall I come Thy gra - cious face to see?
 While o'er my head the waves and bil - lows roll.
 God of my life, to Thee I still will pray.
 Hope, and thy God will sure - ly send re - lief. A - men.

78

Remembrance of God

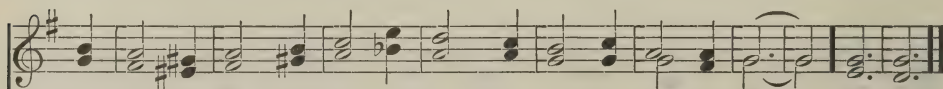
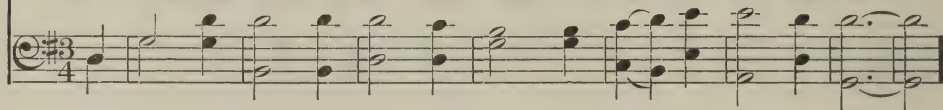
PSALM 42 C. M.

SPOHR

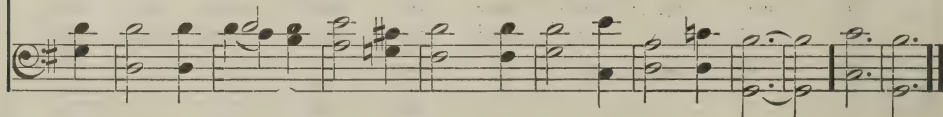
Arranged from Spohr



1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams, When heat - ed in the chase,
 2 For Thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine;
 3 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, Who will em - ploy
 4 Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still, and thou shalt sing



So longs my soul, O God, for Thee, And Thy re - fresh - ing grace.
 O when shall I be - hold Thy face, Thou Maj - es - ty Di - vine?
 His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thank - ful hymns of joy.
 The praise of Him Who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring. A - men.



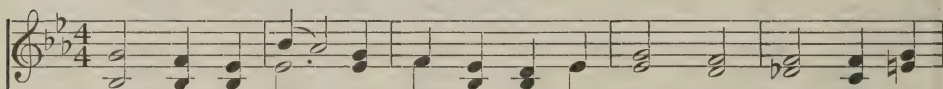
79

Our Support in Trouble

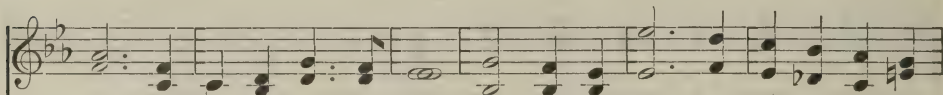
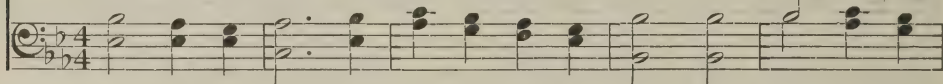
PSALM 42 11s and 10s

RAYNOLDS

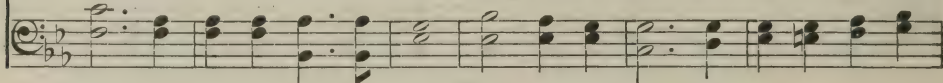
Arranged from Mendelssohn



1 As pants the hart for streams of liv - ing wa - ter, So longs my
 2 O Lord my God, o'er - whelmed in deep af - flic - tion, Far from Thy
 3 Thou wilt com - mand Thy serv - ant's con - so - la - tion, Thy lov - ing
 4 Why, O my soul, art thou cast down with - in me, Why art thou



soul, O liv - ing God, for Thee; I thirst for Thee, for Thee my heart is
 rest, to Thee I lift my soul; Deep calls to deep and storms of trou - ble
 kind - ness yet shall cheer my day, And in the night Thy song shall be my
 trou - bled and op - pressed with grief? Hope thou in God, the God of thy sal -



Our Support in Trouble

yearn - ing; When shall I come Thy gra - cious face to see?
 thun - der, While o'er my head the waves and bil - lows roll.
 com - fort; God of my life, to Thee I still will pray.
 va - tion, Hope, and thy God will sure - ly send re - lief. A - men.

80

Hope and Trust

PSALM 43 8s and 7s

AMARA

William O. Perkins

1 Judge me, God of my sal - va - tion, Plead my cause, for Thee I trust;
 2 On Thy strength a - lone re - ly - ing, Why am I cast off by Thee,
 3 Light and truth, my way at - tend - ing, Send Thou forth to be my guide,
 4 At Thy sa - cred al - tar bend - ing, God, my God, my bound - less joy,

Hear my ear - nest sup - pli - ca - tion, Save me from my foes un - just.
 In my help - less sor - row sigh - ing, While the foe op - press - es me?
 Till Thy ho - ly mount as - cend - ing, I with - in Thy house a - bide.
 Harp and voice, in wor - ship blend - ing, For Thy praise will I em - ploy.

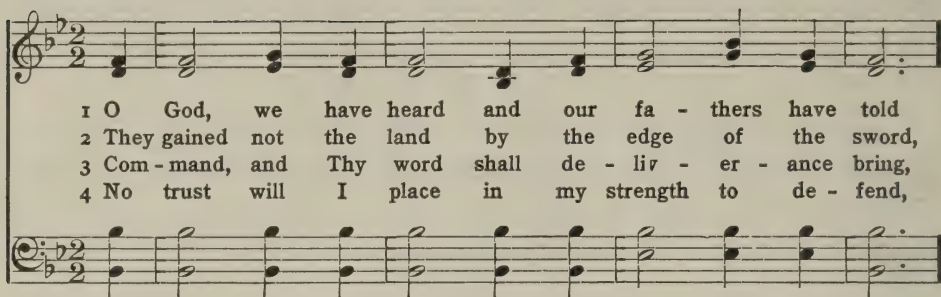
CHORUS

O my soul, why art thou griev - ing? What dis - qui - ets and dis - may - s?
 Hope in God; His help re - ceiv - ing, I shall yet my Saviour praise. A - men.

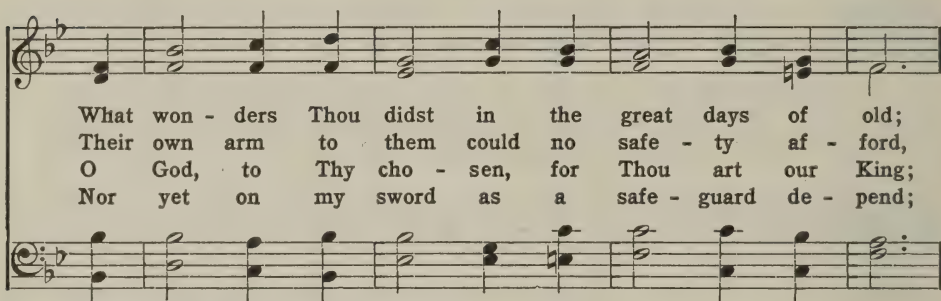
PSALM 44 118

RESIGNATION

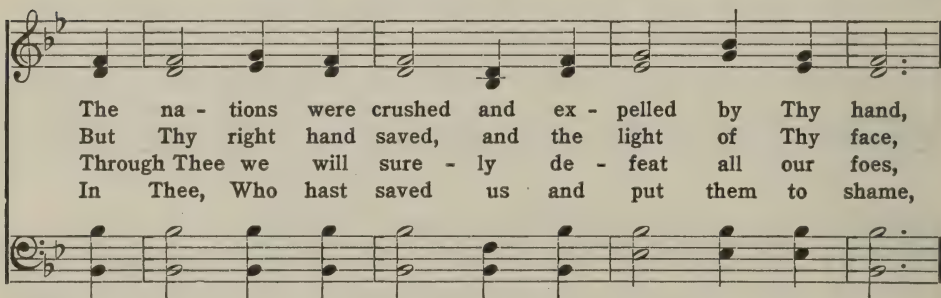
Anonymous



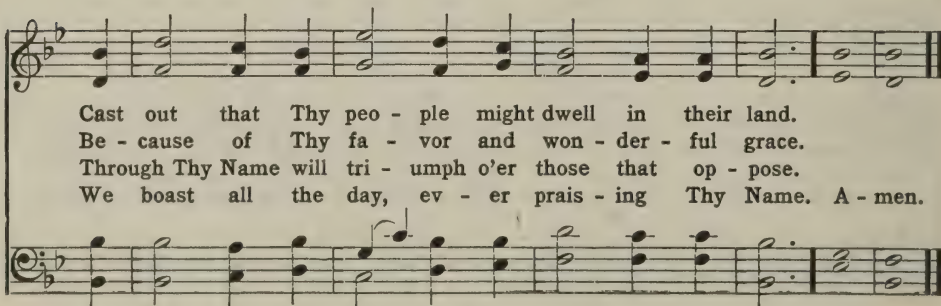
1 O God, we have heard and our fa - thers have told
 2 They gained not the land by the edge of the sword,
 3 Com - mand, and Thy word shall de - liv - er - ance bring,
 4 No trust will I place in my strength to de - fend,



What won - ders Thou didst in the great days of old;
 Their own arm to them could no safe - ty af - ford,
 O God, to Thy cho - sen, for Thou art our King;
 Nor yet on my sword as a safe - guard de - pend;



The na - tions were crushed and ex - pelled by Thy hand,
 But Thy right hand saved, and the light of Thy face,
 Through Thee we will sure - ly de - feat all our foes,
 In Thee, Who hast saved us and put them to shame,



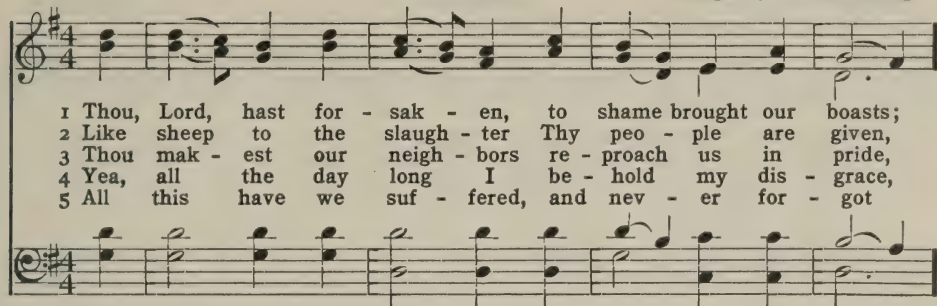
Cast out that Thy peo - ple might dwell in their land.
 Be - cause of Thy fa - vor and won - der - ful grace.
 Through Thy Name will tri - umph o'er those that op - pose.
 We boast all the day, ev - er prais - ing Thy Name. A - men.

The Martyr Church

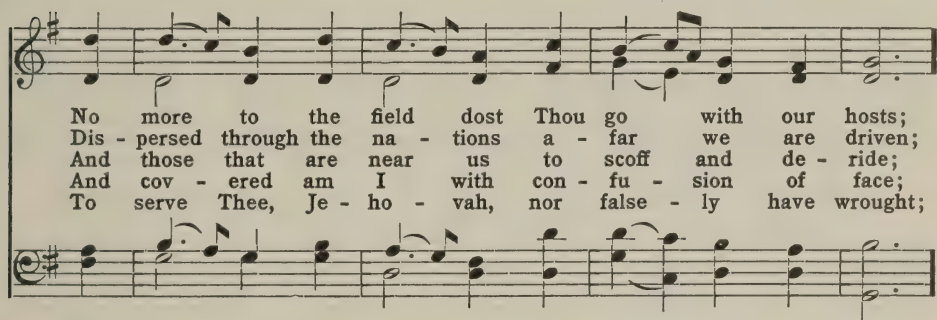
PSALM 44 11a

GOSHEN

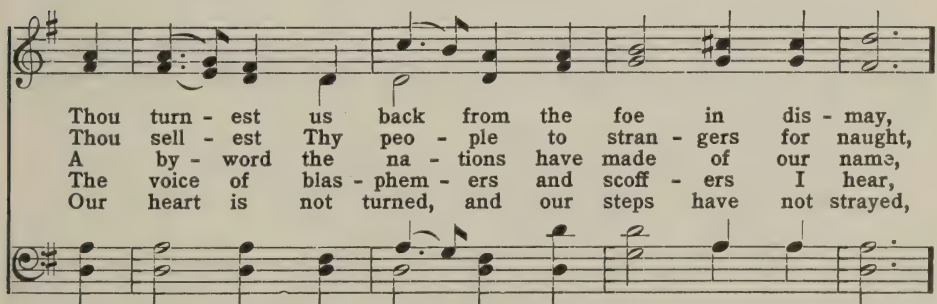
Arranged by Thomas Hastings



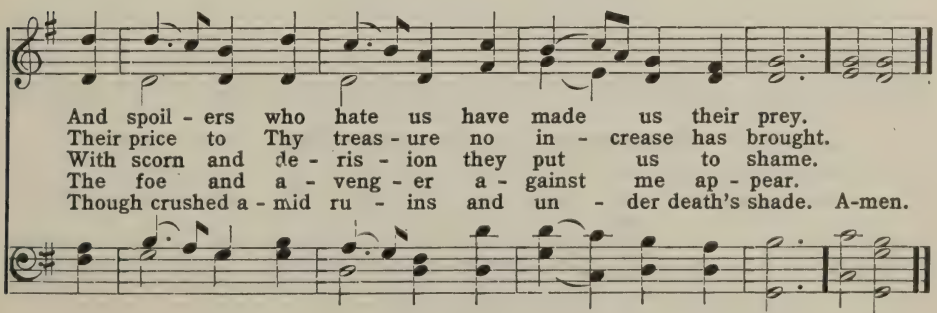
1 Thou, Lord, hast for - sak - en, to shame brought our boasts;
 2 Like sheep to the slaugh - ter Thy peo - ple are given,
 3 Thou mak - est our neigh - bors re - proach us in pride,
 4 Yea, all the day long I be - hold my dis - grace,
 5 All this have we suf - fered, and nev - er for - got



No more to the field dost Thou go with our hosts;
 Dis - persed through the na - tions a - far we are driven;
 And those that are near us to scoff and de - ride;
 And cov - ered am I with con - fu - sion of face;
 To serve Thee, Je - ho - vah, nor false - ly have wrought;



Thou turn - est us back from the foe in dis - may,
 Thou sell - est Thy peo - ple to stran - gers for naught,
 A by - word the na - tions have made of our name,
 The voice of blas - phem - ers and scoff - ers I hear,
 Our heart is not turned, and our steps have not strayed,



And spoil - ers who hate us have made us their prey.
 Their price to Thy treas - ure no in - crease has brought.
 With scorn and de - ris - ion they put us to shame.
 The foe and a - veng - er a - gainst me ap - pear.
 Though crushed a - mid ru - ins and un - der death's shade. A-men.

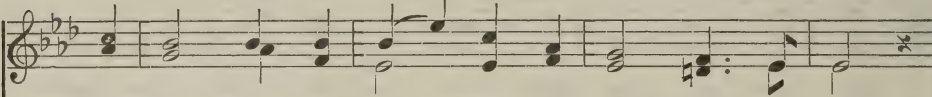
PSALM 44 11s

ROBINSON

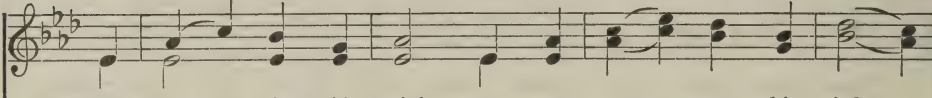
Anonymous



1 If we have for - got - ten the Name of our God,
 2 We all the day long for Thy sake are con - sumed,
 3 O why art Thou hid - ing the light of Thy face,



Or un - to an i - dol our hands spread a - broad,
 De - feat - ed and help - less, to death we are doomed;
 For - get - ting our bur - den of grief and dis - grace?



Shall not the Al - might - y un - cov - er this sin?
 Then why dost Thou tar - ry? Je - ho - vah, a - wake,
 Our soul is bowed down, yea, we cleave to the dust;

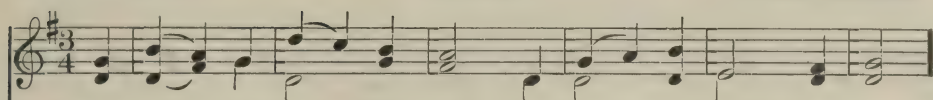


He knows all our hearts and the se - crets with - in.
 Nor spurn us for - ev - er; a - rise for our sake.
 Rise, help, and re - deem us, Thy mer - cy we trust. A-men.

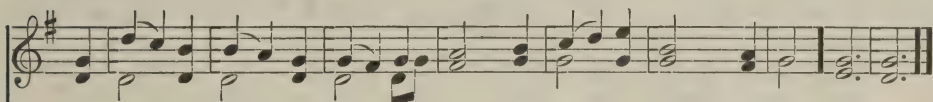
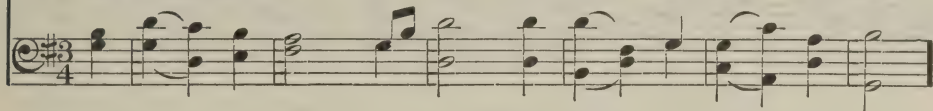
PSALM 45 S. M.

THATCHER

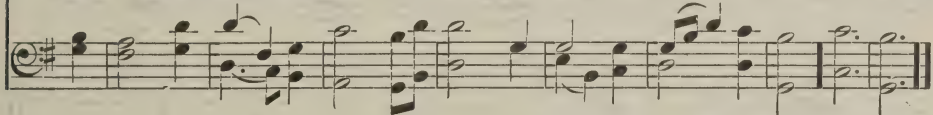
Arranged from Handel



1 My heart doth o - ver - flow, A good - ly theme is mine;
 2 Su - preme - ly fair Thou art, Thy lips with grace o'er-flow;
 3 Now gird Thee with Thy sword, O strong and might - y One,
 4 Tri - um - phant - ly ride forth For meek - ness, truth, and right;
 5 Thy strength shall o - ver - come All those that hate the King,



My ea - ger tongue with joy - ful song Doth praise the King Di - vine.
 His rich - est bless - ings ev - er - more Doth God on Thee be - stow.
 In splen - did maj - es - ty ar - rayed, More glo - rious than the sun.
 Thy arm shall gain the vic - to - ry In won - drous deeds of might.
 And un - der Thy do - min - ion strong The na - tions Thou shalt bring. A - men.

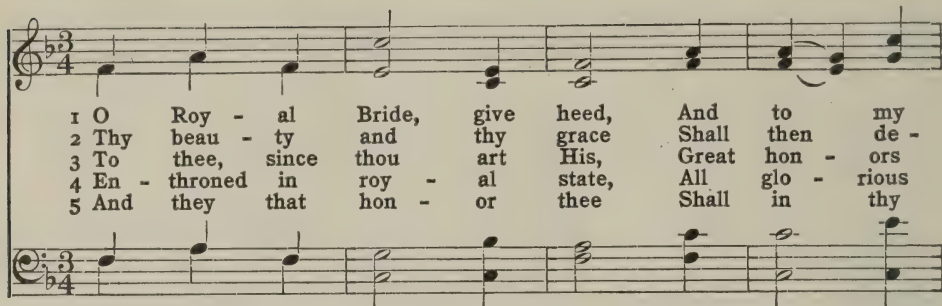


- 6 Thy royal throne, O God,
 For evermore shall stand;
 Eternal truth and justice wield
 The sceptre in Thy hand.
- 7 Since Thou art sinless found,
 The Lord, Thy God confessed,
 Anointeth Thee with perfect joy,
 Thou art supremely blest.
- 8 Thy garments breathe of myrrh
 And spices sweet and rare;
 Glad strains of heavenly music ring
 Throughout Thy palace fair.
- 9 Amid Thy glorious train
 Kings' daughters waiting stand,
 And fairest gems bedeck Thy bride,
 The queen at Thy right hand.

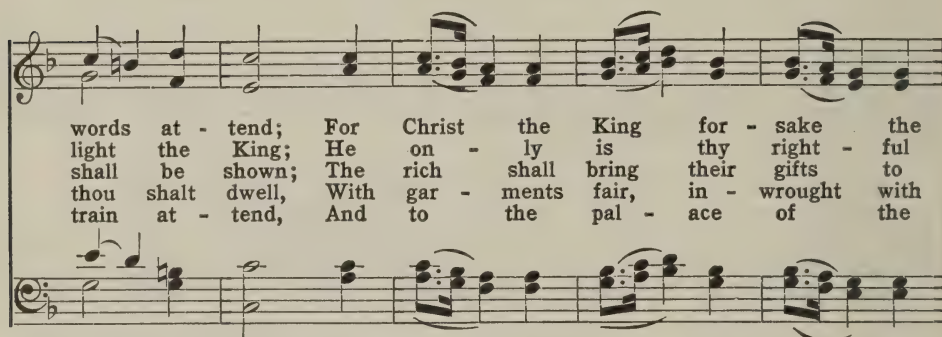
PSALM 45 S. M.

GERAR

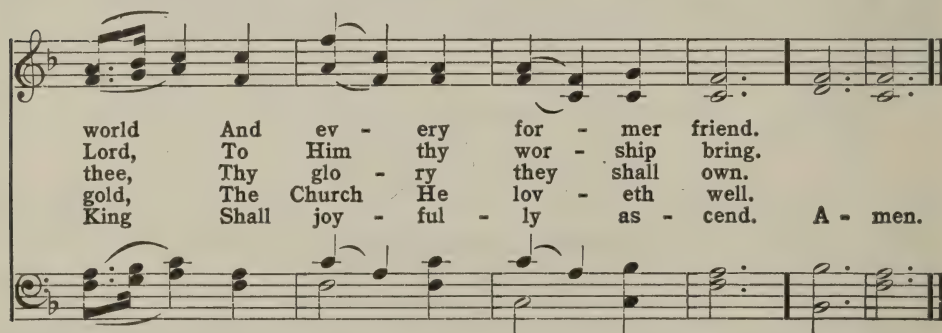
Lowell Mason



1 O Roy - al Bride, give heed, And to my
2 Thy beau - ty and thy grace Shall then de -
3 To thee, since thou art His, Great hon - ors
4 En - throned in roy - al state, All glo - rious
5 And they that hon - or thee Shall in thy



words at - tend; For Christ the King for - sake the
light the King; He on - ly is thy right - ful
shall be shown; The rich shall bring their gifts to
thou shalt dwell; With gar - ments fair, in - wrought with
train at - tend, And to the pal - ace of the



world And ev - ery for - mer friend.
Lord, To Him thy wor - ship bring.
thee, Thy glo - ry they shall own.
gold, The Church He lov - eth well.
King Shall joy - ful - ly as - cend. A - men.

6 O King of royal race,
Thy sons of heavenly birth
Thou wilt endow with kingly gifts
As princes in the earth.

7 Thy Name shall be proclaimed
Through all succeeding days,
And all the nations of the earth
Shall give Thee endless praise.

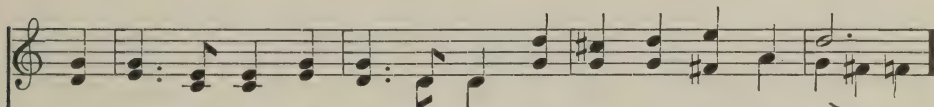
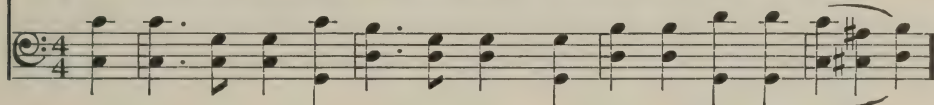
PSALM 46 C. M.

MATERNA

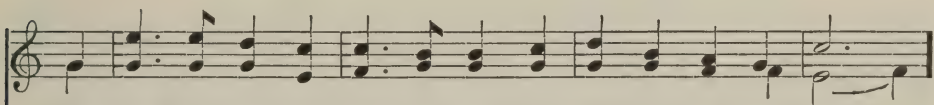
Samuel A. Ward



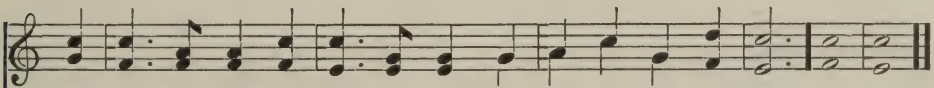
1 God is our ref - uge and our strength, Our ev - er - pres - ent aid,
 2 A riv - er flows whose streams make glad The cit - y of our God,
 3 The na - tions raged, the king - doms moved, But when His voice was heard
 4 O come, be - hold what won - drous works Je - ho - vah's hand has wrought;
 5 Be still and know that I am God, O'er all ex - alt - ed high;



And, there - fore, though the earth re - move, We will not be a - fraid;
 The ho - ly place where - in the Lord Most High has His a - bode;
 The trou - bled earth was stilled to peace Be - fore His might - y word.
 Come, see what des - o - la - tion great He on the earth has brought.
 The sub - ject na - tions of the earth My Name shall mag - ni - fy.



Though hills a - midst the seas be cast, Though foam - ing wa - ters roar,
 Since God is in the midst of her, Un - moved her walls shall stand,
 The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our safe - ty to se - cure;
 To ut - most ends of all the earth He caus - es war to cease;
 The Lord of Hosts is on our side, Our safe - ty to se - cure;



Yea, though the might - y bil - lows shake The moun - tains on the shore.
 For God will be her ear - ly help, When trou - ble is at hand.
 The God of Ja - cob is for us A ref - uge strong and sure.
 The weap - ons of the strong destroyed, He makes a - bid - ing peace.
 The God of Ja - cob is for us A ref - uge strong and sure. A - men.



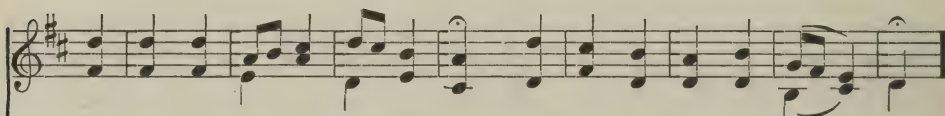
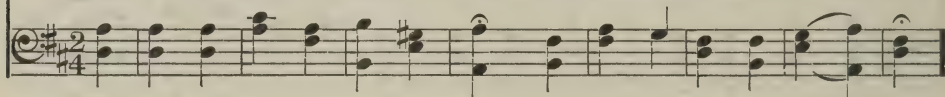
PSALM 46 8s, 7s, 6s

EIN' FESTE BURG

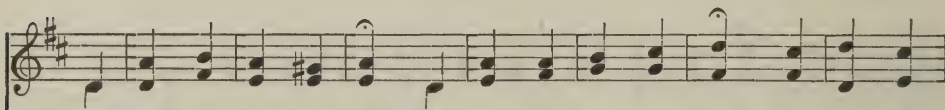
Martin Luther



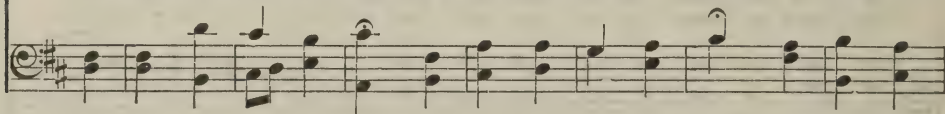
1 God is our ref - uge and our strength, A help - er ev - er near us;
 2 God's cit - y is for - ev - er blest With liv - ing wa - ters well - ing;
 3 Be - hold what God has done on earth; His wrath brings des-o - la - tion,



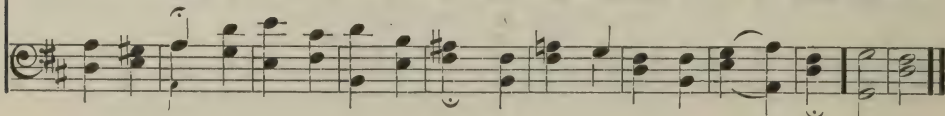
We will not fear though earth be moved, For God is nigh to cheer us.
 Since God is there she stands un-moved 'Mid tu - mul'ts round her swell - ing;
 His grace, com-mand-ing wars to cease, Brings peace to ev - ery na - tion;



Al-though the moun-tains quake And earth's foun-da-tions shake, Though an-gry
 God speaks and all is peace, From war the na - tions cease; The Lord of
 Be still, for He is Lord, By all the earth a - dored; The Lord of



bil - lows roar And break against the shore, Our might-y God will hear us.
 Hosts is nigh, Our fathers' God Most High Is our e - ter - nal dwell - ing.
 Hosts is nigh, Our fathers' God Most High Is our strong hab-i - ta - tion. A-men.



The Ascended King

PSALM 47 S. M.

SILVER STREET

Isaac Smith

1 All na-tions, clap your hands, Let shouts of tri-umph ring,
 2 A-bove our might-y foes He gave us power to stand,
 3 With shouts as-cends our King, With trump-et's stir-ring call;
 4 O sing in joy-ful strains, And make His glo-ry known;
 5 Our fa-thers' God to own The kings of earth draw nigh,

For might-y o-ver all the lands The Lord Most High is King.
 And as our her-it-age He chose The good-ly prom-ised land.
 Praise God, praise God, His prais-es sing, For God is Lord of all.
 God o-ver all the na-tions reigns, And ho-ly is His throne.
 For none can save but God a-lone, He is the Lord Most High. A-men.

The Glory of the Church

PSALM 48 L. M.

BERA

John E. Gould

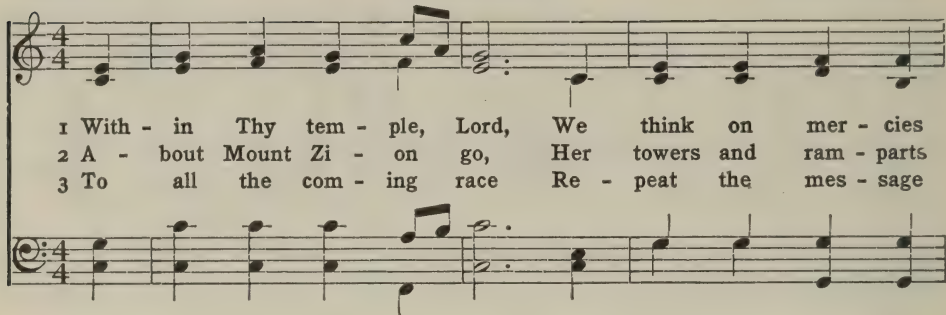
1 The Lord is great; with wor- thy praise Proclaim His power, His Name con-fess,
 2 Mount Zi-on, glo-ri-ous and fair, Gives joy to peo-ple in all lands;
 3 With-in her dwell-ings for de-fense Our God has made His pres-ence known,
 4 With our own eyes we have be-held What oft our fa-thers told be-fore,

With-in the cit-y of our God, Up-on His mount of ho-li-ness.
 The cit-y of the might-y King In maj-es-ty se-cure-ly stands.
 And hos-tile kings, in sud-den fear, Have fled as ships by tem-pests blown.
 That God Who in His Zi-on dwells Will keep her safe-ly ev-er-more. A-men.

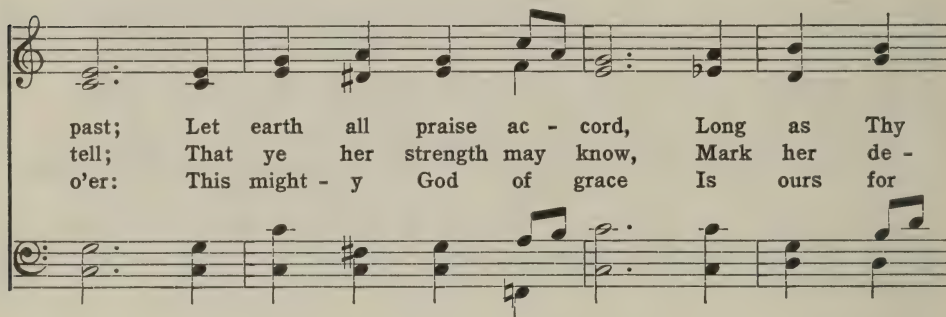
PSALM 48 H. M.

WINDERMERE

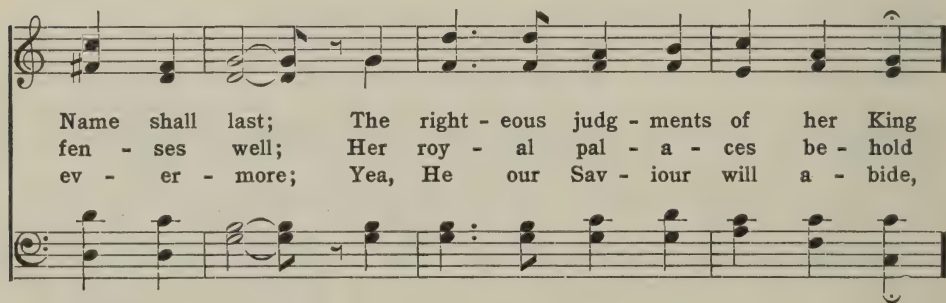
Ernest R. Kroeger



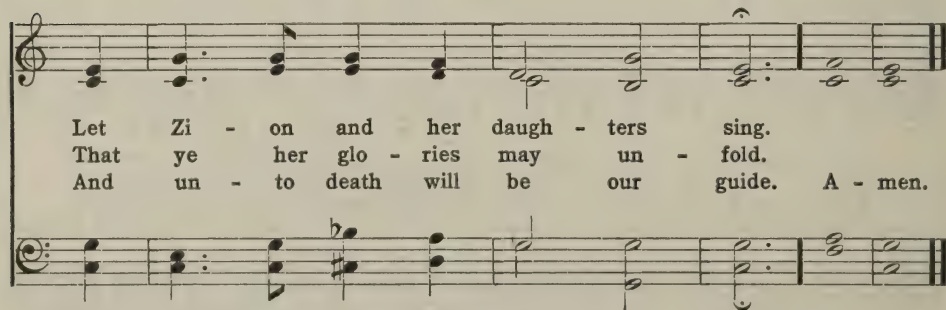
1 With - in Thy tem - ple, Lord, We think on mer - cies
 2 A - bout Mount Zi - on go, Her towers and ram - parts
 3 To all the com - ing race Re - peat the mes - sage



past; Let earth all praise ac - cord, Long as Thy
 tell; That ye her strength may know, Mark her de -
 o'er: This might - y God of grace Is ours for



Name shall last; The right - eous judg - ments of her King
 fen - ses well; Her roy - al pal - a - ces be - hold
 ev - er - more; Yea, He our Sav - iour will a - bide,

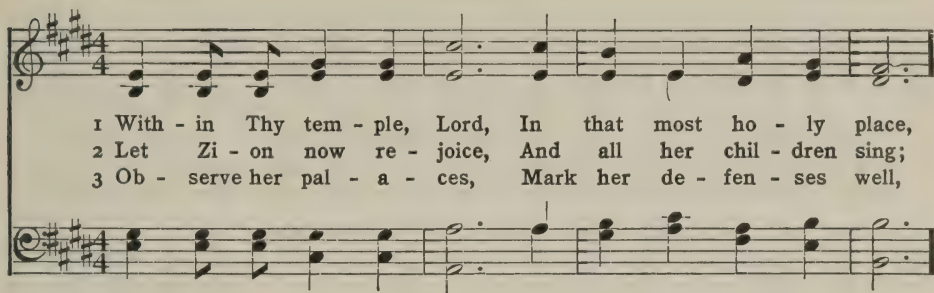


Let Zi - on and her daugh - ters sing.
 That ye her glo - ries may un - fold.
 And un - to death will be our guide. A - men.

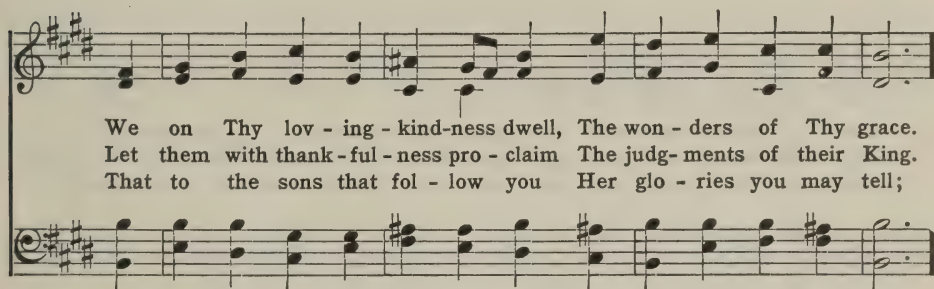
PSALM 48 S. M.

DIADEMATA

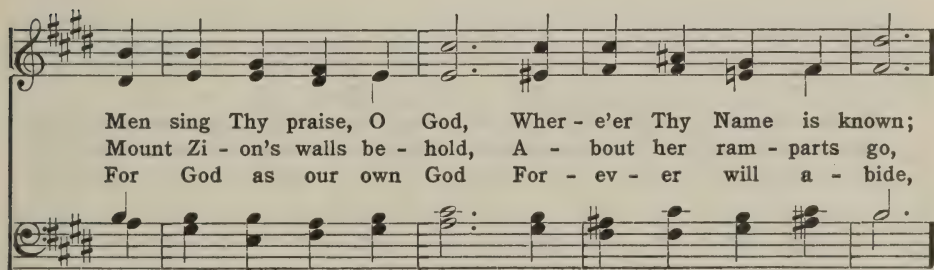
George J. Elvey



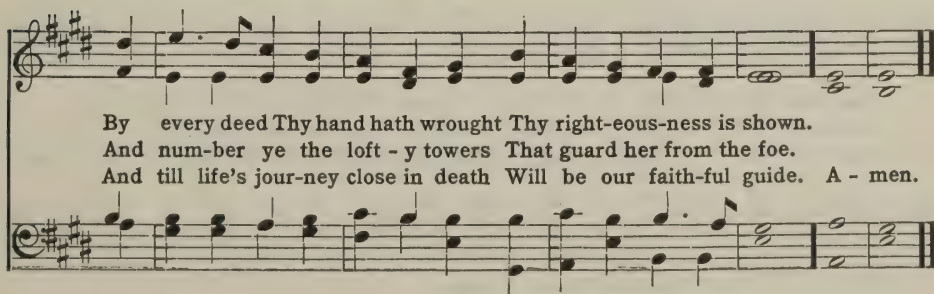
1 With - in Thy tem - ple, Lord, In that most ho - ly place,
 2 Let Zi - on now re - joice, And all her chil - dren sing;
 3 Ob - serve her pal - a - ces, Mark her de - fen - ses well,



We on Thy lov - ing - kind - ness dwell, The won - ders of Thy grace.
 Let them with thank - ful - ness pro - claim The judg - ments of their King.
 That to the sons that fol - low you Her glo - ries you may tell;



Men sing Thy praise, O God, Wher - e'er Thy Name is known;
 Mount Zi - on's walls be - hold, A - bout her ram - parts go,
 For God as our own God For - ev - er will a - bide,

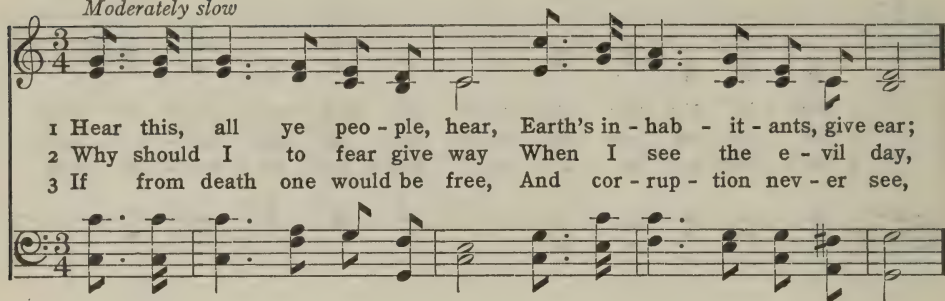


By every deed Thy hand hath wrought Thy right - eous - ness is shown.
 And num - ber ye the loft - y towers That guard her from the foe.
 And till life's jour - ney close in death Will be our faith - ful guide. A - men.

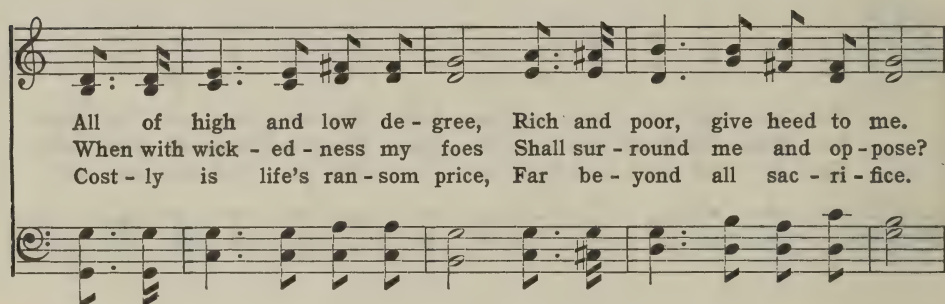
PSALM 49 7s

NOYON

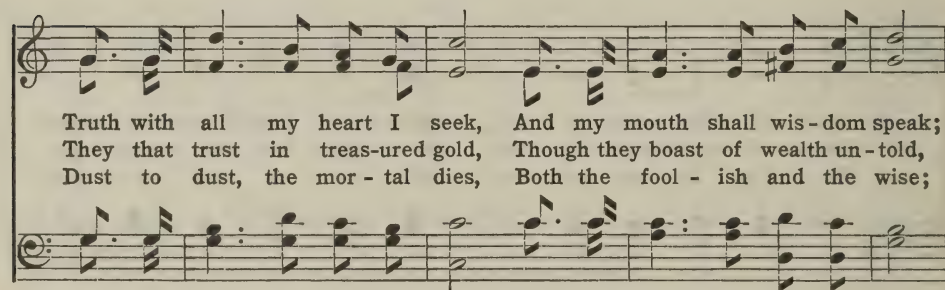
C. Harold Lowden

Moderately slow


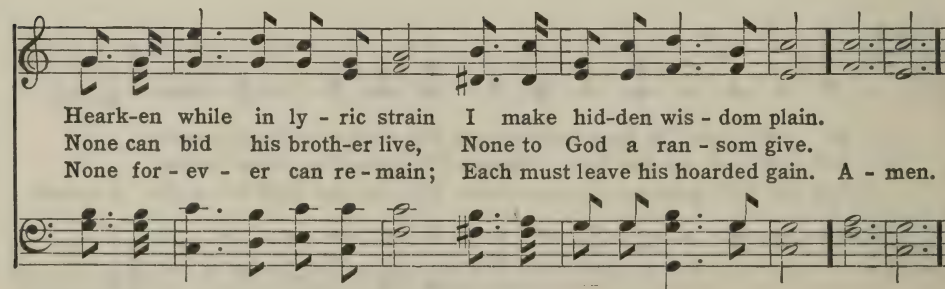
1 Hear this, all ye peo - ple, hear, Earth's in - hab - it - ants, give ear;
 2 Why should I to fear give way When I see the e - vil day,
 3 If from death one would be free, And cor - rup - tion nev - er see,



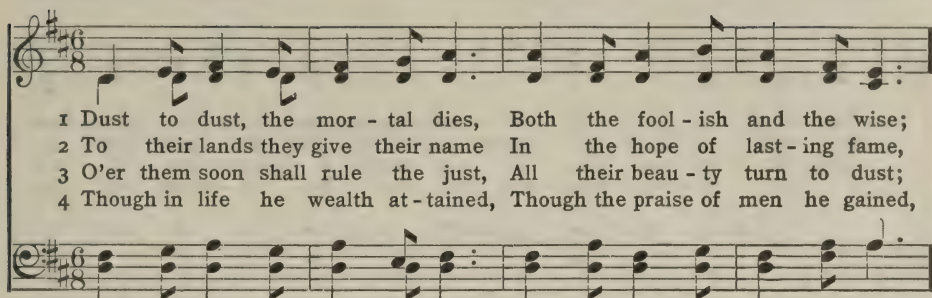
All of high and low de - gree, Rich and poor, give heed to me.
 When with wick - ed - ness my foes Shall sur - round me and op - pose?
 Cost - ly is life's ran - som price, Far be - yond all sac - ri - fice.



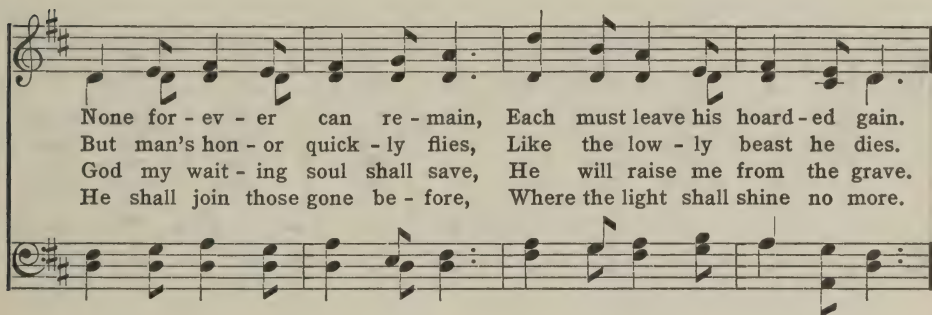
Truth with all my heart I seek, And my mouth shall wis - dom speak;
 They that trust in treas - ured gold, Though they boast of wealth un - told,
 Dust to dust, the mor - tal dies, Both the fool - ish and the wise;



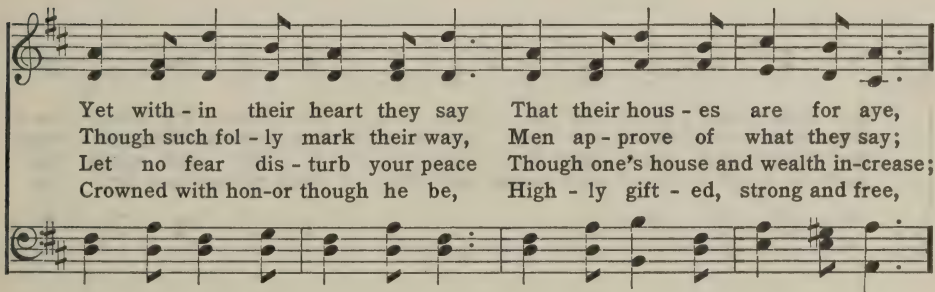
Hear - en while in ly - ric strain I make hid - den wis - dom plain.
 None can bid his broth - er live, None to God a ran - som give.
 None for - ev - er can re - main; Each must leave his hoarded gain. A - men.



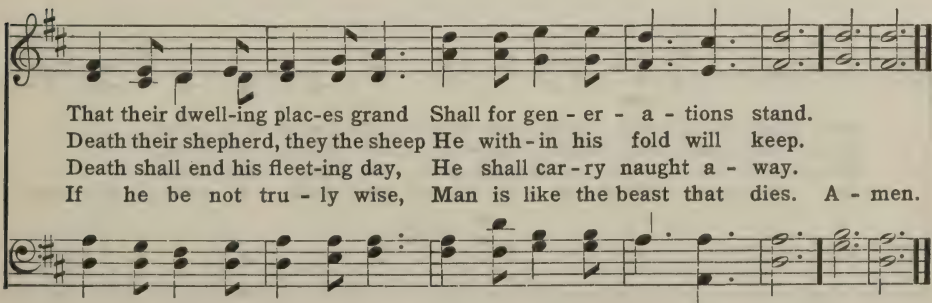
1 Dust to dust, the mor - tal dies, Both the fool - ish and the wise;
 2 To their lands they give their name In the hope of last - ing fame,
 3 O'er them soon shall rule the just, All their beau - ty turn to dust;
 4 Though in life he wealth at - tained, Though the praise of men he gained,



None for - ev - er can re - main, Each must leave his hoard - ed gain.
 But man's hon - or quick - ly flies, Like the low - ly beast he dies.
 God my wait - ing soul shall save, He will raise me from the grave.
 He shall join those gone be - fore, Where the light shall shine no more.



Yet with - in their heart they say That their hous - es are for aye,
 Though such fol - ly mark their way, Men ap - prove of what they say;
 Let no fear dis - turb your peace Though one's house and wealth in - crease;
 Crowned with hon - or though he be, High - ly gift - ed, strong and free,

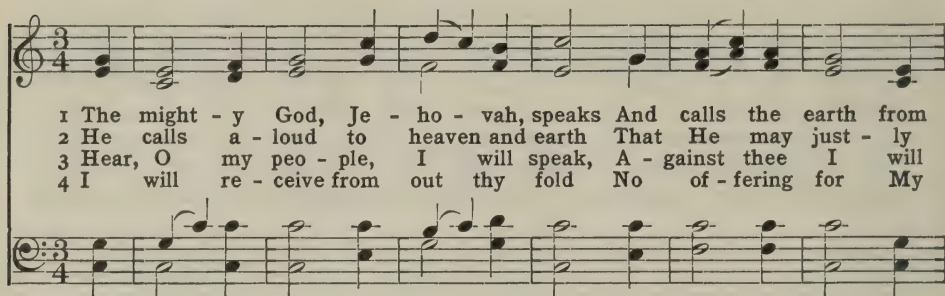


That their dwell - ing plac - es grand Shall for gen - er - a - tions stand.
 Death their shepherd, they the sheep He with - in his fold will keep.
 Death shall end his fleet - ing day, He shall car - ry naught a - way.
 If he be not tru - ly wise, Man is like the beast that dies. A - men.

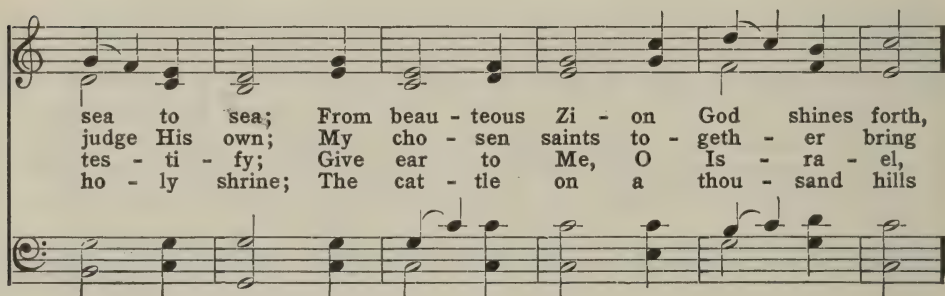
PSALM 50 L. M.

ST. PETERSBURG

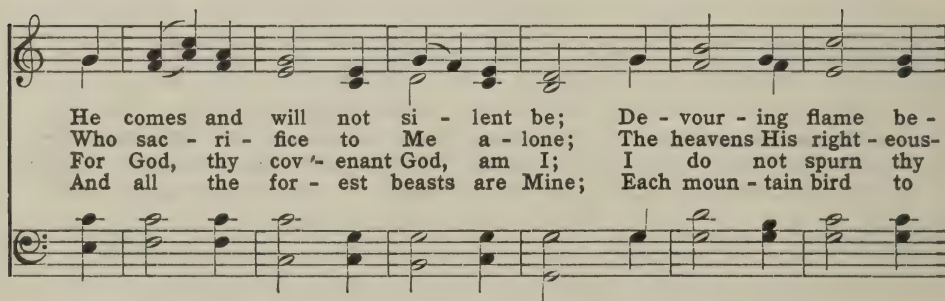
Arranged from Bortniansky



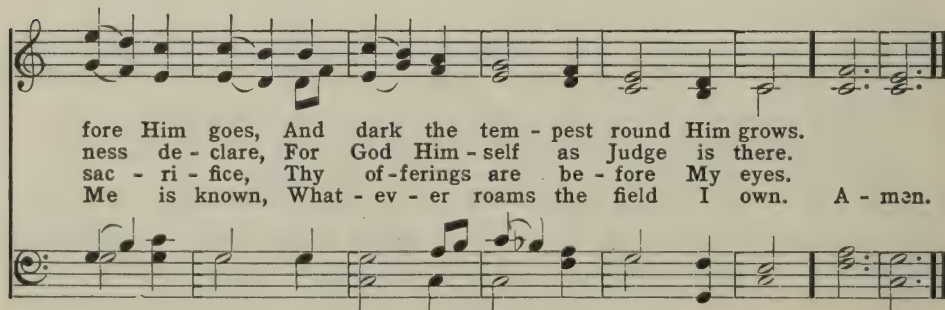
1 The might - y God, Je - ho - vah, speaks And calls the earth from
 2 He calls a - loud to heaven and earth That He may just - ly
 3 Hear, O my peo - ple, I will speak, A - gainst thee I will
 4 I will re - ceive from out thy fold No of - fering for My



sea to sea; From beau - teous Zi - on God shines forth,
 judge His own; My cho - sen saints to - geth - er bring
 tes - ti - fy; Give ear to Me, O Is - ra - el,
 ho - ly shrine; The cat - tle on a thou - sand hills



He comes and will not si - lent be; De - vour - ing flame be -
 Who sac - ri - fice to Me a - lone; The heavens His right - eous -
 For God, thy cov - enant God, am I; I do not spurn thy
 And all the for - est beasts are Mine; Each moun - tain bird to



fore Him goes, And dark the tem - pest round Him grows.
 ness de - clare, For God Him - self as Judge is there.
 sac - ri - fice, Thy of - ferings are be - fore My eyes.
 Me is known, What - ev - er roams the field I own. A - men.

Acceptable Worship

5 Behold, if I should hungry grow,
I would not tell My need to thee,
For all the world itself is Mine,
And all its wealth belongs to Me;
Why should I aught of thee receive,
My thirst or hunger to relieve?

6 Bring thou to God the gift of thanks,
And pay thy vows to God Most High;
Call ye upon My holy Name
In days when sore distress is nigh;
Deliverance I will send to thee,
And praises thou shalt give to Me.

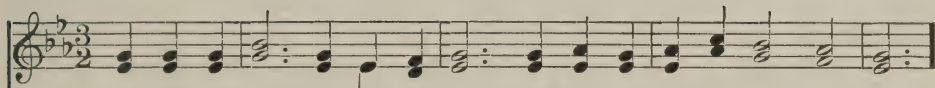
95

Sins of Hypocrisy

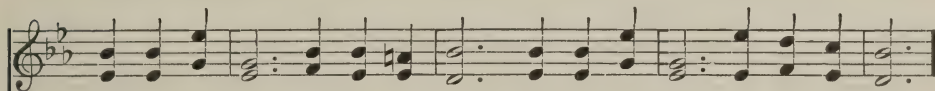
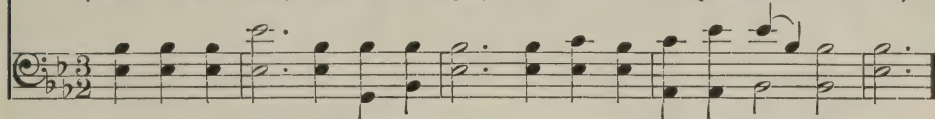
PSALM 50 L. M.

RAKEM

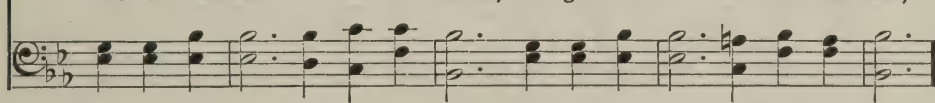
Isaac B. Woodbury



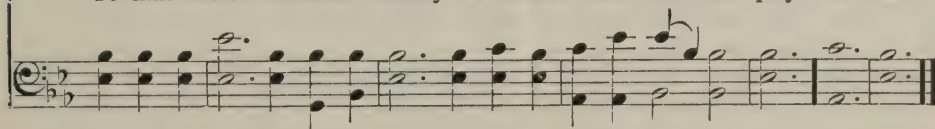
1 Thus speaks the Lord to wick-ed men: My stat-utes why do ye de - clare?
2 Ye have con-sent - ed with the thief, Ye have par-tak - en with the vile,
3 Thus have ye done; I si-lence kept, And this has been your se - cret thought,
4 Con - sid - er this, who God for - get, Lest I de - stroy with none to free;



Why take My cov - enant in your mouth, Since ye for wis - dom do not care?
Your mouths to e - vil words ye give, Your tongues proclaim deceit and guile,
That I was whol - ly as your-selves, To take your e - vil deeds as nought;
Who of - fers sac - ri - fice of thanks, He glo - ri - fies and hon - ors Me;



For ye My ho - ly words profane And cast them from you in dis-dain.
Ye glo - ry in your brother's shame, Your mother's son do ye de-fame.
I will re-prove you and ar - ray Your deeds be-fore your eyes this day.
To him who or - ders well his way Sal - va-tion free I will dis - play. A - men.



The Eternal Judgment

PSALM 50 S. M.

BOYLSTON

Lowell Mason

1 The might - y God, the Lord, Has spo - ken un - to all;
 2 From Zi - on His a - bode, Where per - fect beau - ty dwells,
 3 Our God shall sure - ly come, Nor si - lence shall He keep;
 4 Then to the heavens a - bove He from His throne shall call,

From ris - ing to the set - ting sun The na - tions hear His call.
 The Lord His glo - ry has dis - played In bright - ness that ex - cels.
 De - vour - ing fire shall her - ald Him, A - bout Him storms shall sweep.
 The earth His king - ly voice shall hear, He is the Judge of all. A - men.

5 Let all My chosen saints
 Before Me gathered be,
 Those that by sacrifice have sealed
 Their promise unto Me.

6 Then shall the heavens declare
 His righteousness abroad,
 Because the Lord Himself is Judge,
 Yea, none is Judge but God.

Prayer for Pardon and Cleansing

PSALM 51 7s

AJALON

Richard Redhead

1 God be mer - ci - ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;
 2 My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, Grief and guilt my soul op - press;
 3 I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with - in;
 4 Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust By Thy wrath and judg - ment just,

Plen - teous in com - pas - sion Thou, Blot out my trans - gres - sions now;
 I have sinned a - gainst Thy grace And pro - voked Thee to Thy face;
 Thou a - lone my Sav - iour art, Teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
 Let my con - trite heart re - joice And in glad - ness hear Thy voice;

Prayer for Pardon and Cleansing

Wash me, make me pure with-in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
 I con - fess Thy judg - ment just, Speech - less, I Thy mer - cy trust.
 Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow.
 From my sins O hide Thy face, Blot them out in bound - less grace. A - men.

98

Gracious Renewal and Testimony

PSALM 51 7s

GETHSEMANE

John B. Dykes

Slowly

1 Gra - cious God, my heart re - new, Make my spir - it right and true;
 2 Sin - ners then shall learn from me And re - turn, O God, to Thee;
 3 Not the for - mal sac - ri - fice Hath ac - cept - ance in Thy eyes;
 4 Pros - per Zi - on in Thy grace And her bro - ken walls re - place;

Cast me not a - way from Thee, Let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
 Sav - iour, all my guilt re - move, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;
 Bro - ken hearts are in Thy sight More than sac - ri - fi - cial rite;
 Then our right - eous sac - ri - fice Shall de - light Thy ho - ly eyes;

Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Stead - fast make my will - ing heart.
 Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac - cord.
 Con - trite spir - it, plead - ing cries, Thou, O God, wilt not de - spise.
 Free - will offerings, glad - ly made, On Thy al - tar shall be laid. A - men.

PSALM 51 7s

REFUGE

Joseph P. Holbrook

1 God be mer - ci - ful to me, On Thy grace I rest my plea;
 2 I am e - vil, born in sin; Thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
 3 Gra - cious God, my heart re - new, Make my spir - it right and true;
 4 Sin - ners then shall learn from me And re - turn, O God, to Thee;

Plen-teous in com-pas-sion Thou, Blot out my trans-gres-sions now;
 Thou a - lone my Sav-iour art, Teach Thy wis - dom to my heart;
 Cast me not a - way from Thee, Let Thy Spir - it dwell in me;
 Sav - iour, all my guilt re - move, And my tongue shall sing Thy love;

Wash me, make me pure with - in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin,
 Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow,
 Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Stead - fast make my will - ing heart,
 Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac-cord,

Wash me, make me pure with - in, Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
 Make me pure, Thy grace be - stow, Wash me whit - er than the snow.
 Thy sal - va - tion's joy im - part, Stead - fast make my will-ing heart.
 Touch my si - lent lips, O Lord, And my mouth shall praise ac-cord. A - men.

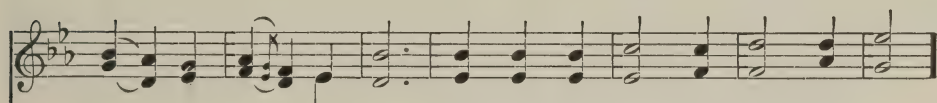
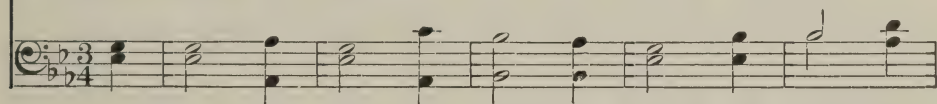
PSALM 52 L. M.

LUTON

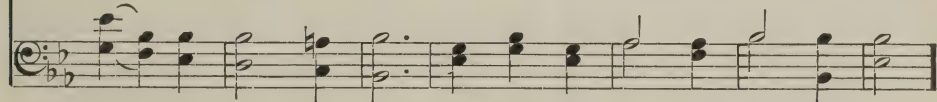
George Burder



1 O might - y man, why wilt thou boast Thy - self in
 2 Thy tongue de - vis - eth wick - ed - ness, A weap - on
 3 Since, O thou false, de - ceit - ful tongue, In dead - ly
 4 The good, con - firmed in god - ly fear, The pride and



hate - ful cru - el - ty, When God Al - might - y is most kind,
 treach - er - ous and keen; Thou lov - est e - vil more than good,
 words thou find - est joy, The Lord shall pluck thee from thy place
 fol - ly shall con - fess Of those who make not God their strength,



And ev - er mer - ci - ful is He?
 And false - hood in thy sight is clean.
 And all thy wick - ed - ness de - stroy.
 But trust in wealth and wick - ed - ness. A - men.



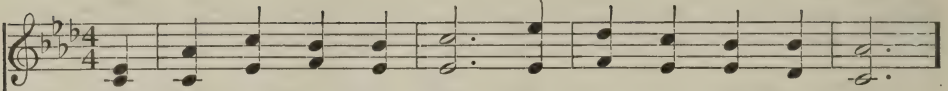
5 I put my trust in God alone,
 For evermore I trust His grace,
 And like the trees within His courts
 I flourish in a favored place.

6 With endless thanks, O Lord, to Thee,
 Thy wondrous works will I proclaim,
 And in the presence of Thy saints
 Will ever hope in Thy good Name.

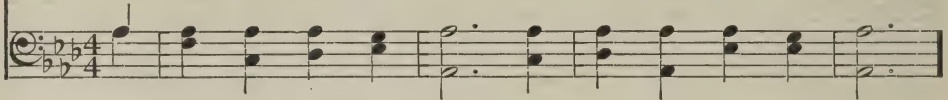
PSALM 53 S. M.

ST. MICHAEL

Genevan Psalter



1 Fools in their heart have said, There is no God of might;
 2 God looked from heaven a - bove On all the hu - man race,
 3 They all are gone a - side, Cor - rup - tion doth a - bound;
 4 These men of e - vil deeds, Will they no knowl - edge gain,



Cor - rupt are they and base their deeds, In e - vil they de - light.
 To see if a - ny un - der - stood, If a - ny sought His face.
 There is not one that do - eth good, Not e - ven one is found.
 Who feed up - on my peo - ple's woes, And prayer to God dis - dain? A-men.



5 The day is drawing nigh
 When they shall fear and quail,
 For God shall scatter and destroy
 Those who His saints assail.

7 O would that Israel's help
 Were out of Zion come!
 O would that God might early bring
 His captive people home!

6 Yea, God will put to shame
 And make them flee away,
 For He will cast them off in wrath
 And fill them with dismay.

8 When God from distant lands
 His exiled ones shall bring,
 His people shall exultant be,
 And gladly they shall sing.

PSALM 54 S. M.

CAPELLO

Lowell Mason

1 O save me by Thy Name And judge me in Thy might;
 2 Strong foes a - gainst me rise, Op - pres - sors seek my soul;
 3 Lo, God my help - er is, The Lord, my might - y friend;
 4 My sac - ri - fice of praise To Thee I free - ly bring;
 5 From trou - bles and from woes Thou hast de - liv - ered me,

O God, now grant my ur - gent claim, Ac - cept - ance in Thy sight.
 Who set not God be - fore their eyes, Nor own His just con - trol.
 He shall re - quite my en - e - mies, Their just de - struc - tion send.
 My thanks, O Lord, to Thee I raise And of Thy good - ness sing.
 The o - ver - throw of all my foes Hast giv - en me to see. A - men.

SECOND TUNE

GORTON

Arranged from Beethoven

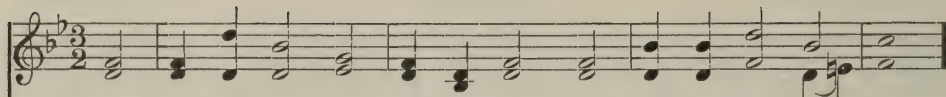
O save me by Thy Name And judge me in Thy might;

O God, now grant my ur - gent claim, Ac - cept - ance in Thy sight. A - men.

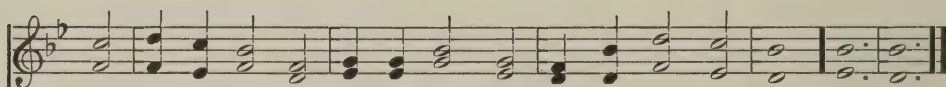
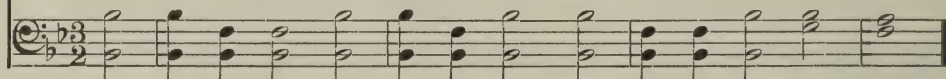
PSALM 55 C. M.

ASCRIPTION

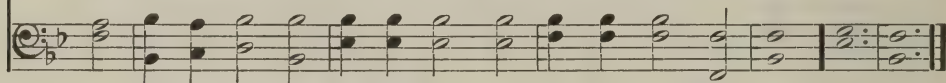
Luther O. Emerson



1 Je - ho - vah, to my prayer give ear, Nor hide Thee from my cry;
 2 My en - e - mies lift up their voice, The vi - o - lent op - press;
 3 Sore pained in heart I find no ease, Death's ter - rors fill my soul;
 4 O had I wings, I sigh and say, Like some swift dove to roam,



At - tend my sad com - plaint, and hear My rest - less moan and sigh.
 To do me wrong my foes re - joice And love my soul's dis - tress.
 Great fear and trem - bling on me seize, And hor - rors o'er me roll.
 Then would I has - ten far a - way And find a peace - ful home. A - men.



5 Lo, wandering far my rest should be
 In some lone desert waste;
 I from the stormy wind would flee,
 And to a shelter haste.

10 He has redeemed my soul in peace,
 From conflict set me free;
 My many foes are made to cease,
 And strive no more with me.

6 O Lord, their malice recompense,
 Their wicked tongues confound,
 For in the city violence
 And bitter strife abound.

11 The living God in righteousness
 Will recompense with shame
 The men who, hardened by success,
 Forget to fear His Name.

7 They walk her walls both night and day,
 Within all vices meet;
 Oppression, fraud, and crime hold sway,
 Nor leave the crowded street.

12 All treacherous friends who overreach
 And break their plighted troth,
 Who hide their hate with honeyed
 With such the Lord is wroth. [speech,

8 No foreign foe provokes alarm,
 But enemies within;
 May God destroy their power to harm
 And recompense their sin.

13 Upon the Lord thy burden cast,
 To Him bring all thy care;
 He will sustain and hold thee fast,
 And give thee strength to bear.

9 On God alone my soul relies,
 And He will soon relieve;
 The Lord will hear my plaintive cries
 At morning, noon, and eve.

14 God will not let His saints be moved;
 Protected, they shall see
 Their foes cut off and sin reproved;
 O God, I trust in Thee.

PSALM 55 8s

OLENA

John B. Herbert

1 O God, give Thou ear to my plea, And hide not Thy-self from my cry;
 2 O that I had wings like a dove, For then I would fly far a - way
 3 Nay, soul, call on God all the day; The Lord for thy help will ap - pear;
 4 Thy bur-den now cast on the Lord, And He shall thy weak-ness sus-tain;

O heark-en and an-swer Thou me, As rest-less and wea-ry I sigh.
 And seek for the rest that I love, Where trouble no more could dismay.
 At eve, morn, and noon humbly pray, And He thy pe - ti-tion will hear.
 The righteous who trust in His word Un-moved shall for-ev-er re - main. A - men.

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SECOND TUNE

ASSIUT

George C. Stebbins

O God, give Thou ear to my plea, And hide not Thy-self from my cry;

rit.

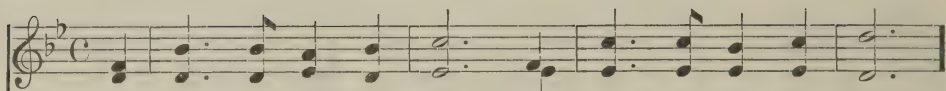
O heark-en and an-swer Thou me, As rest-less and wea-ry I sigh. A - men.

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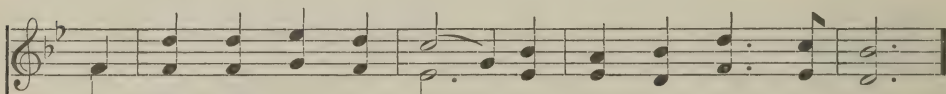
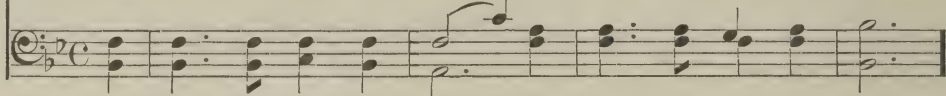
PSALM 56 6s

BEULAH

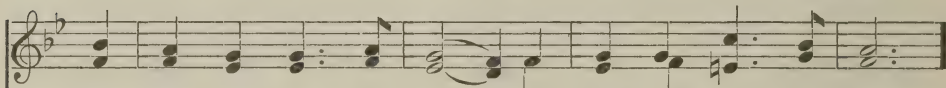
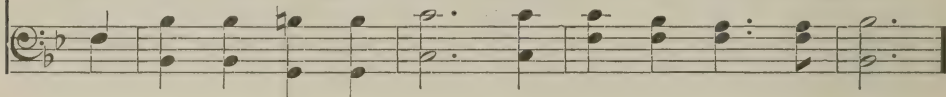
H. F. Hemy



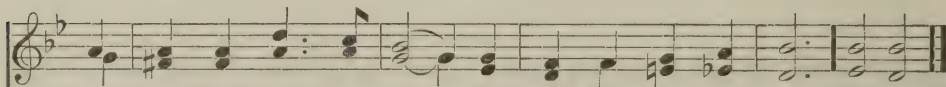
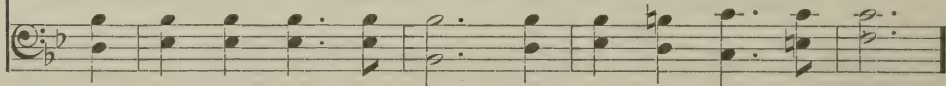
1 O God, be mer - ci - ful, Be mer - ci - ful to me,
 2 What time I am a - fraid I put my trust in Thee;
 3 All day they wrest my words, Their thoughts are full of hate;
 4 Thou know - est all my woes, O treas - ure Thou my tears;



For man, with con - stant hate, Would fain my ru - in see.
 In God I rest, and praise His word, so rich and free;
 They meet, they lurk, they watch, As for my soul they wait;
 Are they not in Thy book, Where all my life ap - pears?



My man - y en - e - mies A - gainst me proud - ly fight;
 In God I put my trust, I nei - ther doubt nor fear,
 Shall they by wick - ed - ness Es - cape Thy judg - ment right?
 My foes shall back - ward turn When I ap - peal to Thee,



To o - ver - whelm my soul They watch from morn to night.
 For man can nev - er harm With God my help - er near.
 O God of right - eous - ness, De - stroy them in Thy might.
 For this I sure - ly know, That God is still for me. A - men.



Prayer for Deliverance

5 In God, the Lord, I rest,
His word of grace I praise,
His promise stands secure,
Nor fear nor foe dismays;
In God I put my trust,
I neither doubt nor fear,
For man can never harm
With God my helper near.

6 Upon me are Thy vows,
O God, in Whom I live;
The sacrifice of praise
To Thee I now will give;
For Thou hast saved from death,
From falling kept me free,
That in the light of life
My walk may be with Thee.

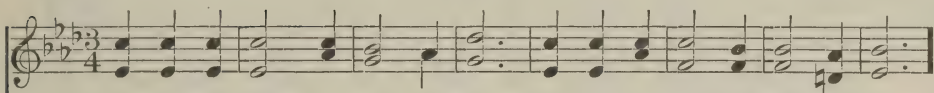
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Assurance Amid Peril

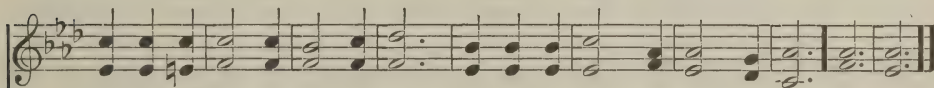
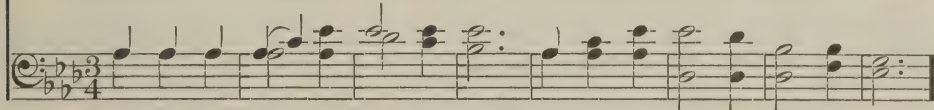
PSALM 57 L. M.

PENTECOST

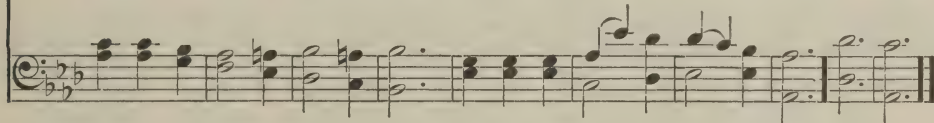
William Boyd



1 O God, be mer - ci - ful to me, My soul for ref-uge comes to Thee;
2 To God Most High shall rise my prayer, To God Who makes my wants His care;
3 Great foes and fierce my soul a - larm, In-flamed with rage and strong to harm,
4 My soul is grieved be-cause my foes With treacherous plans my way inclose;
5 My heart is stead-fast, O my King, My heart is tuned Thy praise to sing;



Be-neath Thy wings I safe will stay Un - til these trou-bles pass a - way.
From heaven He will salvation send, And me from ev - ery foe de - fend.
But God, from heaven His dwelling-place, Will rescue me with truth and grace.
But from the snares that they devise Their own un-do - ing shall a - rise.
A-wake, my soul, and swell the song; Let vi-brant harp the notes pro-long. A - men.



6 Yea, I will early wake and sing,
A thankful hymn to Thee will bring,
For unto heaven Thy mercies rise,
Thy truth is lofty as the skies.

7 Be Thou, O God, exalted high,
Yea, far above the starry sky;
And let Thy glory be displayed
O'er all the earth Thy hands have made.

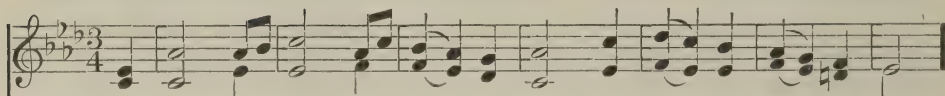
107

Wickedness and Retribution

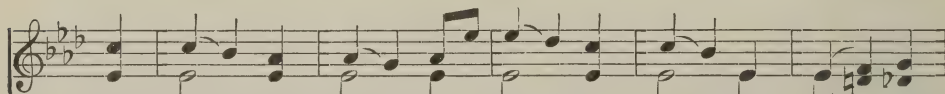
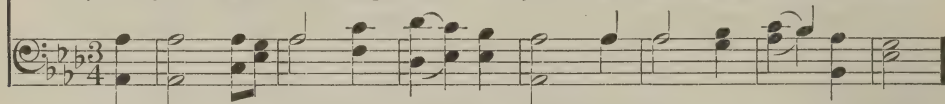
PSALM 58 C. M.

SWANWICK

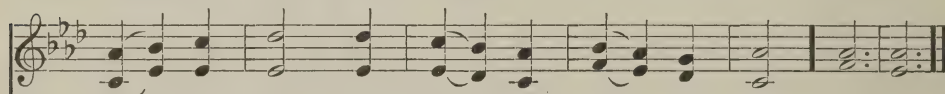
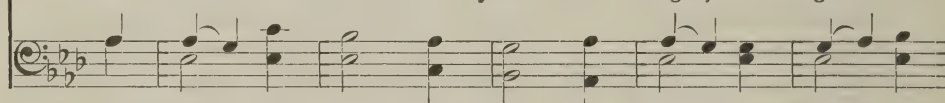
James Lucas



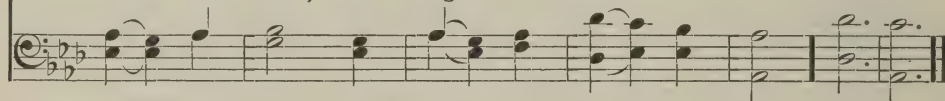
1 Do ye, O men, speak right-eous-ness And up-right judg-ment mete?
 2 The wick-ed, from their ear-liest days, In sin are gone a-stray,
 3 The God of venge-ance will de-destroy The wick-ed from His sight;
 4 The good shall tri-umph and re-joice, And this shall be con-fessed:



Nay, in your hearts is wick-ed-ness And in your
 With fro-ward heart, in fool-ish pride, From wis-dom
 The Lord will bring to nought their power And scat-ter
 On earth the God of jus-tice reigns, And right-eous-



hands de- ceit, And in your hands de- ceit.
 turned a- way, From wis- dom turned a- way.
 all their might, And scat- ter all their might.
 ness is blessed, And right- eous- ness is blessed. A-men.



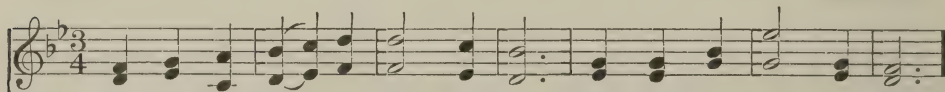
108

A Cry for Help

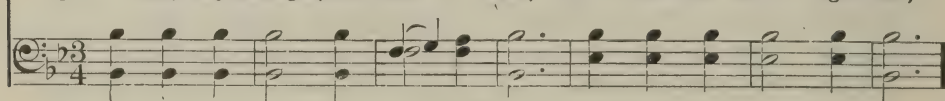
PSALM 59 C. M.

EAGLEY

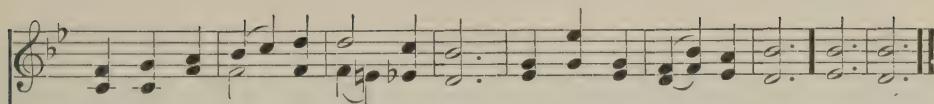
James Walch



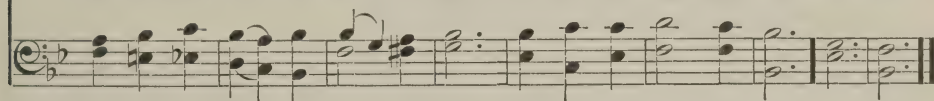
1 Pro- tect and save me, O my God, From foes that seek my life,
 2 The work-ers of in- iq- ui- ty A- gainst me lie in wait;
 3 Be- hold their wick-ed-ness, O Lord, To help me, O a- wake;
 4 My en- e- mies with dead- ly rage Re- new their fierce at- tack;
 5 O God, my strength, on Thee I wait, To Thee for ref- uge flee;



A Cry for Help



And set me high, se - cure, a - bove The ris - ing tide of strife.
 Though I am in - no - cent, O Lord, They gath - er in their hate.
 Lord God of Hosts, Thou, Is - rael's God, A - rise, and venge - ance take.
 They think the Lord will not re - gard, But Thou wilt turn them back.
 My God with mer - cy will de - fend, Tri - um - phant I shall be. A - men.



6 O God, our shield, let wickedness
 And pride be put to shame,
 Till all shall know that Thou dost rule
 And all shall fear Thy Name.

8 When all the night of woe is past
 And morning dawns at length,
 Then I shall praise Thy grace, O God,
 My refuge and my strength.

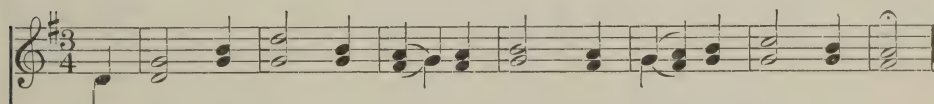
7 Let wickedness that raged in power
 Now rage in impotence;
 But I will glory in Thy strength,
 My refuge and defense.

9 To Thee, O God most merciful,
 My thankful song I raise;
 My might, my strong, secure abode,
 I will proclaim Thy praise.

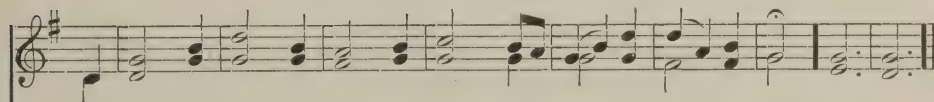
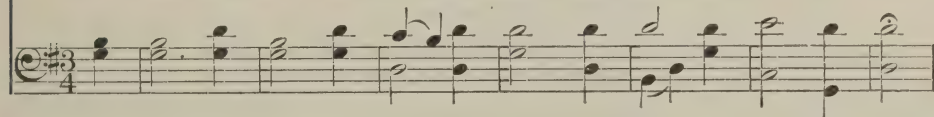
SECOND TUNE

GIVE

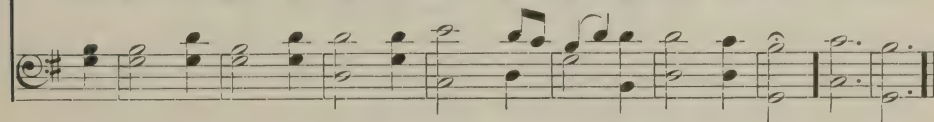
Joseph Grigg



Pro - tect and save me, O my God, From foes that seek my life,



And set me high, se - cure, a - bove The ris - ing tide of strife. A - men.



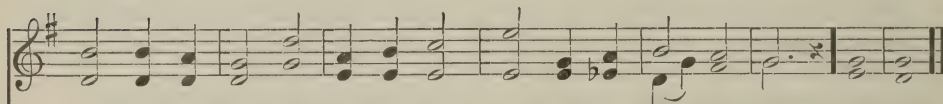
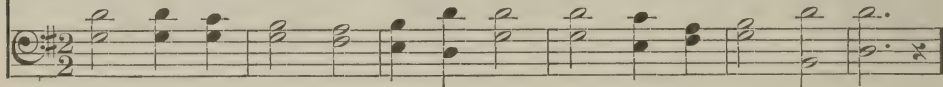
PSALM 60 C. M.

CLINTON

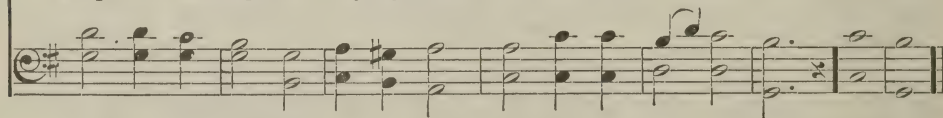
Joseph P. Holbrook



1 O God, Thou hast re - ject - ed us, And hast af - flict - ed sore;
 2 Lo, Thou hast torn and rent our land, Thy judg - ments dread ap - pall;
 3 Through ways of tri - al and dis - tress Thy peo - ple Thou hast led,
 4 A glo - rious ban - ner Thou hast given To those who fear Thy Name,
 5 That Thy be - lov - ed may be saved And from their foes set free,



Thou hast been an - gry, but in grace O once a - gain re - store.
 O heal her shattered strength be - fore She tot - ter to her fall.
 A bit - ter cup Thou giv - est us Of mis - e - ry and dread.
 A ban - ner to dis - play a - broad, And thus the truth pro - claim.
 Help with the might of Thy right hand, In mer - cy an - swer me. A - men.



6 God in His holiness hath said:

I will triumphant be,
 All heathen lands I claim as Mine,
 And they shall bow to Me.

7 Now, therefore, who will lead us on

Sin's strongholds to possess?
 No longer cast us off, O God,
 But give our hosts success.

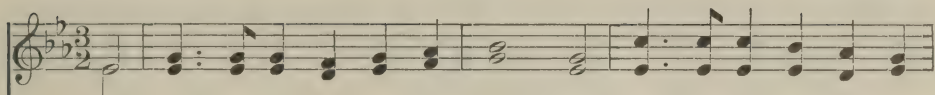
8 Give Thou Thy help against the foe,

For help of man is vain;
 Through God we shall do valiantly,
 The victory He shall gain.

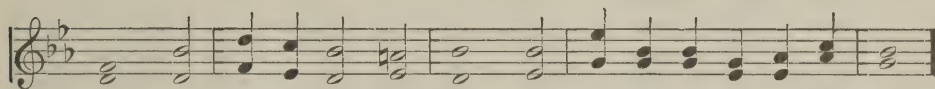
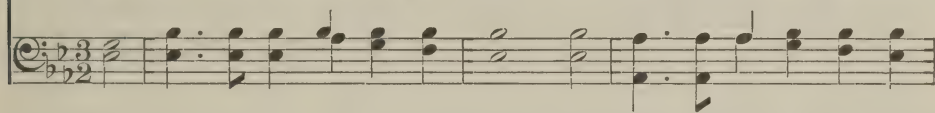
PSALM 61 C. P. M.

MERIBAH

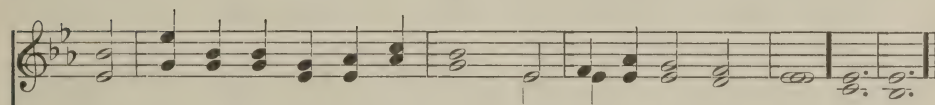
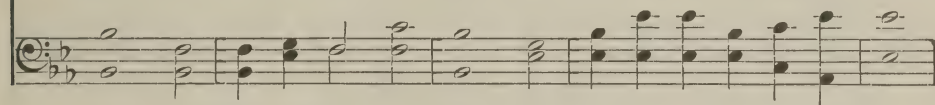
Lowell Mason



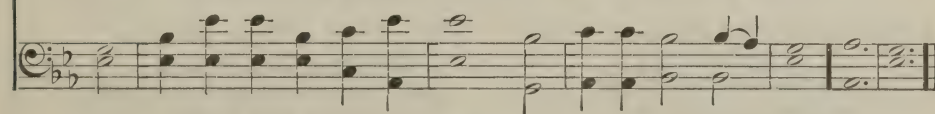
1 O God, re-gard my hum-ble plea; I can-not be so far from
 2 In Thee my soul hath shel-ter found, And Thou hast been from foes a -
 3 For Thou, O God, my vows hast heard, On me the her-it-age con-
 4 Be-fore Thy face shall I a-bide; O God, Thy truth and grace pro-



Thee But Thou wilt hear my cry; When I by trou-ble am dis-tressed,
 round The tower to which I flee. With-in Thy house will I a-bide;
 ferred Of those that fear Thy Name; A blest a-noint-ing Thou dost give,
 vide To guard me in the way; So I will make Thy praises known,



Then lead me on the Rock to rest That high-er is than I.
 My ref-uge sure, what-e'er be-tide, Thy sheltering wings shall be.
 And Thou wilt make me ev-er live Thy prais-es to pro-claim.
 And, hum-bly bend-ing at Thy throne, My vows will dai-ly pay. A-men.



PSALM 62 C. M.

SAWLEY

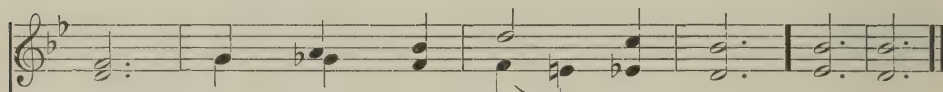
James Walch



1 My soul in si - lence waits for God, My Sav - iour
 2 My en - e - mies my ru - in seek, They plot with
 3 My soul, in si - lence wait for God; He is my
 4 My hon - or is se - cure with God, My Sav - iour
 5 On Him, ye peo - ple, ev - er - more Re - ly with



He has proved; He on - ly is my rock and
 fraud and guile; De - ceit - ful, they pre - tend to
 help ap - proved, He on - ly is my rock and
 He is known; My ref - uge and my rock of
 con - fi - dence; Be - fore Him pour ye out your



tower; I nev - er shall be moved.
 bless, But in - ward - ly re - vile.
 tower, And I shall not be moved.
 strength Are found in God a - lone.
 heart, For God is our de - fense. A - men.

6 For surely men are helpers vain,
 The high and the abased;
 Yea, lighter than a breath are they
 When in the balance placed.

8 For God has spoken o'er and o'er,
 And unto me has shown,
 That saving power and lasting strength
 Belong to Him alone.

7 Trust not in harsh oppression's power
 Nor in unrighteous gain;
 If wealth increase, yet on your gold
 Ye set your hearts in vain.

9 Yea, loving-kindness evermore
 Belongs to Thee, O Lord;
 And Thou according to his work
 Dost every man reward.

PSALM 62 C. M.

FOUNTAIN

Lowell Mason

1 My soul in si - lence waits for God, My Sav - iour He has proved;
2 For God has spo - ken o'er and o'er, And un - to me has shown,

He on - ly is my rock and tower; I nev - er shall be moved.
That sav - ing power and last - ing strength Be - long to Him a - lone.

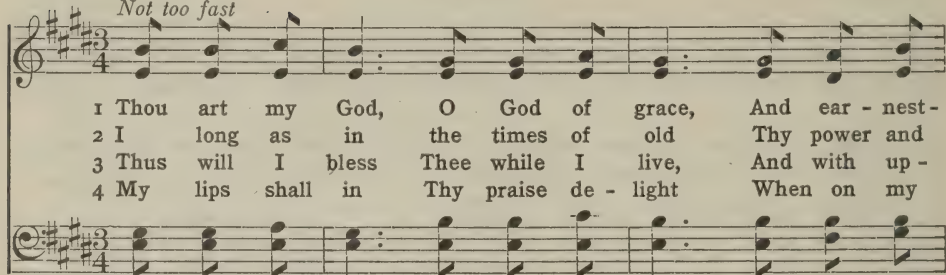
My hon - or is se - cure with God, My Sav - iour He is known;
Yea, lov - ing-kind-ness ev - er - more Be - longs to Thee, O Lord;

My ref - uge and my rock of strength Are found in God a - lone.
And Thou ac - cord - ing to his work Dost ev - ery man re - ward. A - men.

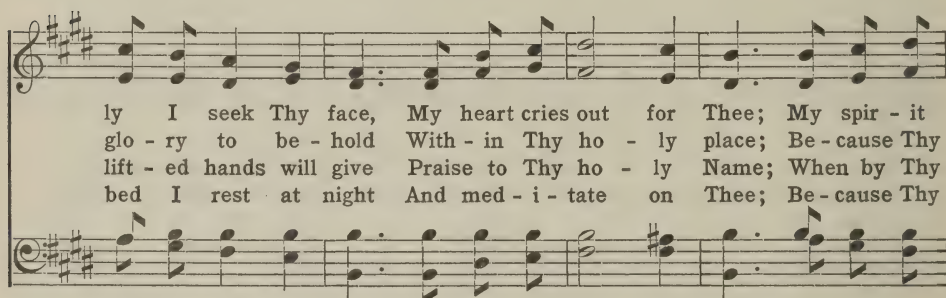
PSALM 63 C. P. M.

AMERICUS

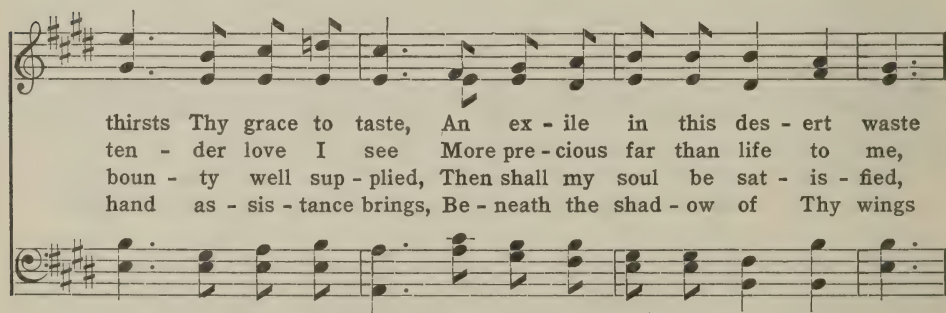
Charles H. Gabriel

Not too fast


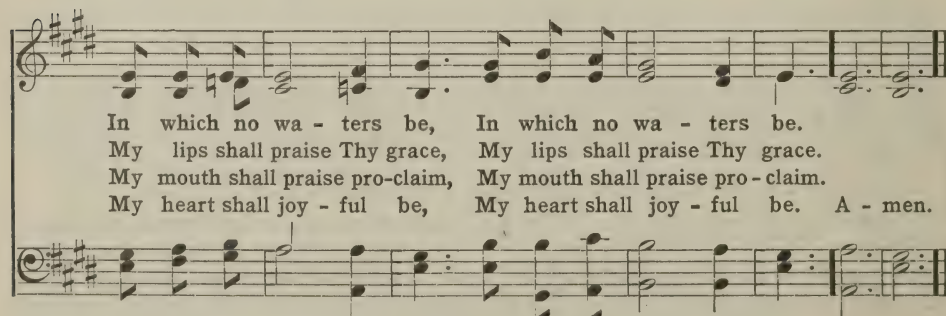
1 Thou art my God, O God of grace, And ear - nest -
 2 I long as in the times of old Thy power and
 3 Thus will I bless Thee while I live, And with up -
 4 My lips shall in Thy praise de - light When on my



ly I seek Thy face, My heart cries out for Thee; My spir - it
 glo - ry to be - hold With - in Thy ho - ly place; Be - cause Thy
 lift - ed hands will give Praise to Thy ho - ly Name; When by Thy
 bed I rest at night And med - i - tate on Thee; Be - cause Thy



thirsts Thy grace to taste, An ex - ile in this des - ert waste
 ten - der love I see More pre - cious far than life to me,
 boun - ty well sup - plied, Then shall my soul be sat - is - fied,
 hand as - sis - tance brings, Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy wings

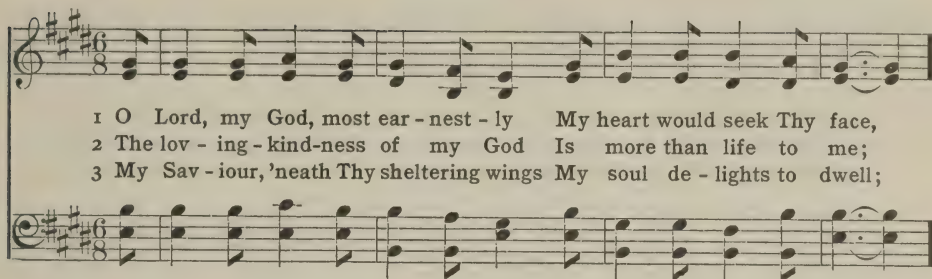


In which no wa - ters be, In which no wa - ters be.
 My lips shall praise Thy grace, My lips shall praise Thy grace.
 My mouth shall praise pro - claim, My mouth shall praise pro - claim.
 My heart shall joy - ful be, My heart shall joy - ful be. A - men.

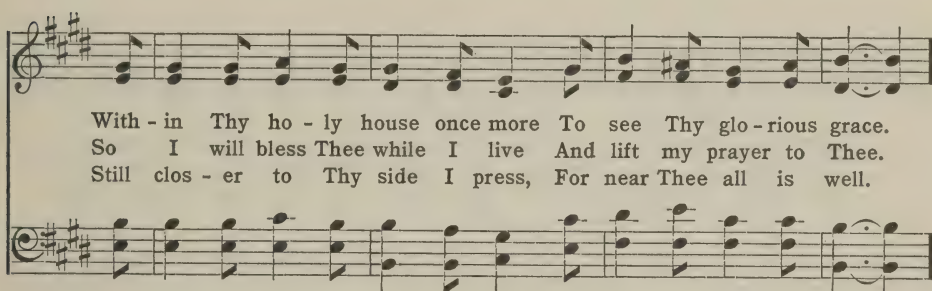
PSALM 63 C. M.

THE GREEN HILL

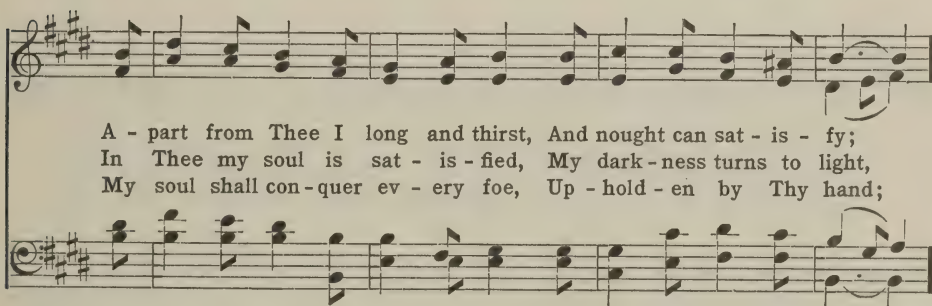
George C. Stebbins



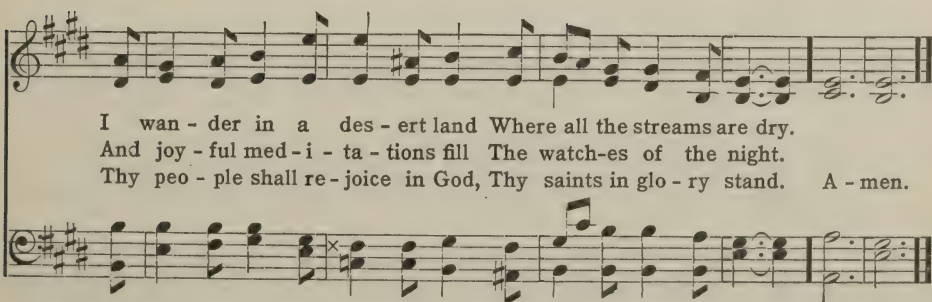
1 O Lord, my God, most ear - nest - ly My heart would seek Thy face,
 2 The lov - ing - kind - ness of my God Is more than life to me;
 3 My Sav - iour, 'neath Thy sheltering wings My soul de - lights to dwell;



With - in Thy ho - ly house once more To see Thy glo - rious grace.
 So I will bless Thee while I live And lift my prayer to Thee.
 Still clos - er to Thy side I press, For near Thee all is well.



A - part from Thee I long and thirst, And nought can sat - is - fy;
 In Thee my soul is sat - is - fied, My dark - ness turns to light,
 My soul shall con - quer ev - ery foe, Up - hold - en by Thy hand;

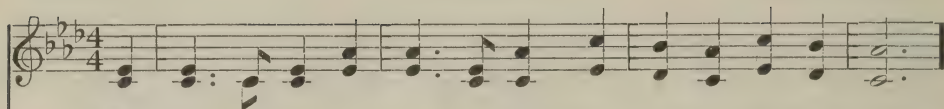


I wan - der in a des - ert land Where all the streams are dry.
 And joy - ful med - i - ta - tions fill The watch - es of the night.
 Thy peo - ple shall re - joice in God, Thy saints in glo - ry stand. A - men.

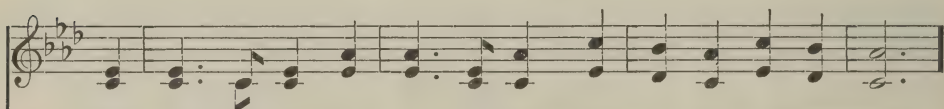
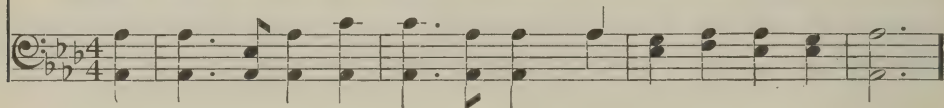
PSALM 64 C. M.

MONORA

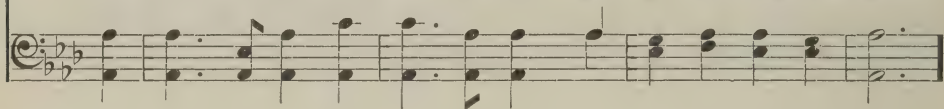
William B. Bradbury



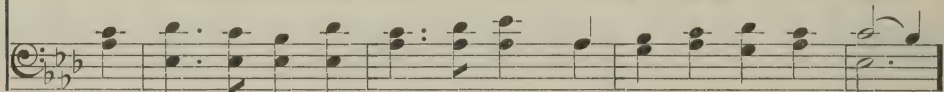
1 Hear, Lord, the voice of my com-plaint, Pre - serve my life from fear,
 2 The wick - ed in their base de - signs Grow ar - ro - gant and bold;
 3 The wick - ed, by their sins o'er - come, Shall soon be brought to shame;



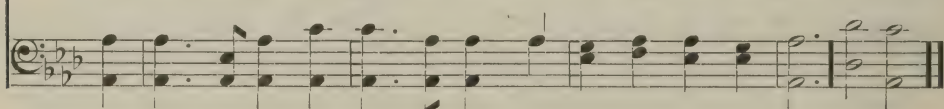
Hide me from plot - ting en - e - mies And e - vil crowd - ing near.
 Con - spir - ing se - cret - ly they think That God will not be - hold;
 The hand of God shall yet ap - pear, And all shall fear His Name.



The work - ers of in - iq - ui - ty Their dead - ly shafts pre - pare;
 They search out more in - iq - ui - ty, Their thoughts and plans are deep,
 The just shall tri - umph in the Lord, Their trust shall be se - cure,



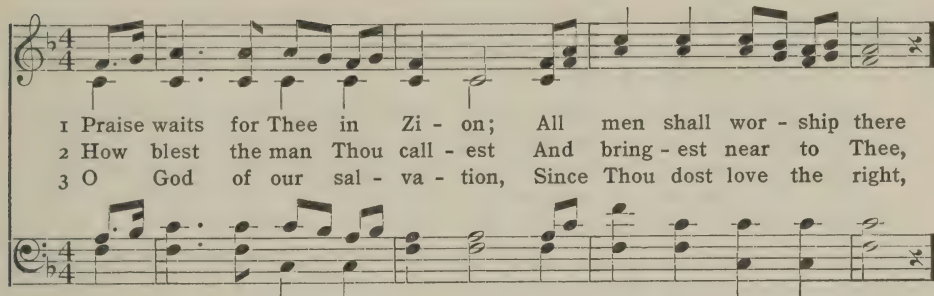
They aim at me their treacherous words; O save me from their snare.
 But God will smite, for He is near His saints to guard and keep.
 And end - less glo - ry then shall crown The up - right and the pure. A - men.



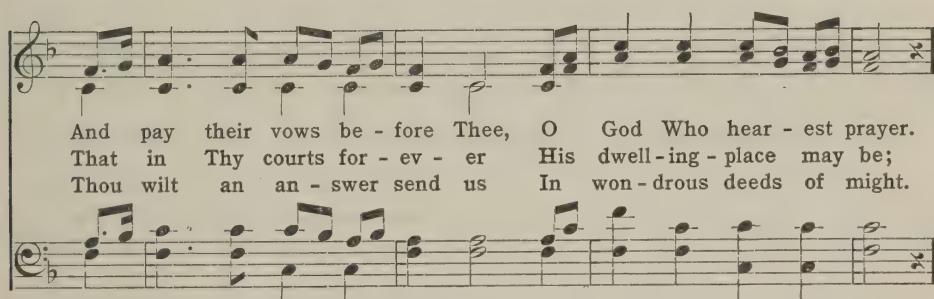
PSALM 65 7s and 6s

MENDEBRAS

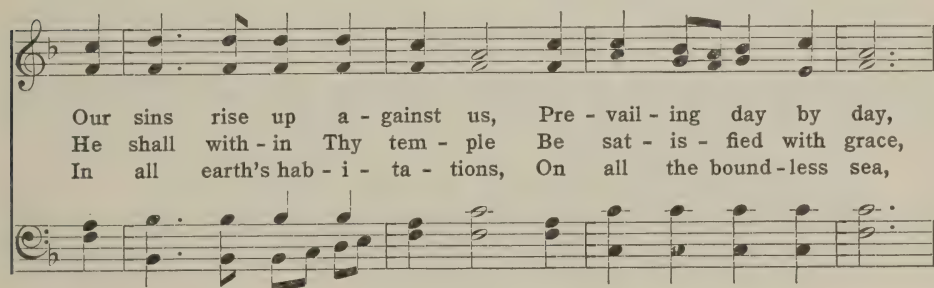
German Melody



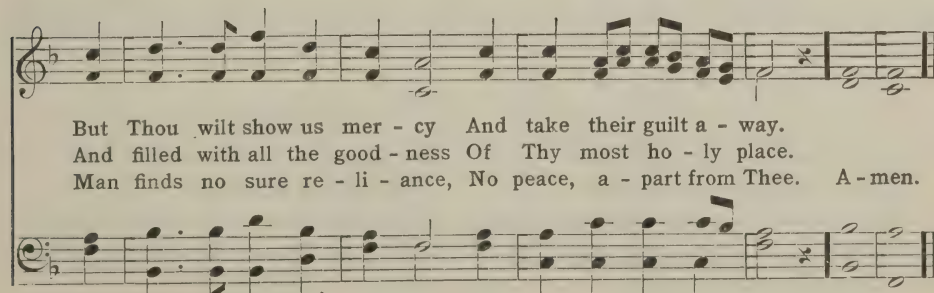
1 Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on; All men shall wor - ship there
 2 How blest the man Thou call - est And bring - est near to Thee,
 3 O God of our sal - va - tion, Since Thou dost love the right,



And pay their vows be - fore Thee, O God Who hear - est prayer.
 That in Thy courts for - ev - er His dwell - ing - place may be;
 Thou wilt an an - swer send us In won - drous deeds of might.



Our sins rise up a - gainst us, Pre - vail - ing day by day,
 He shall with - in Thy tem - ple Be sat - is - fied with grace,
 In all earth's hab - i - ta - tions, On all the bound - less sea,

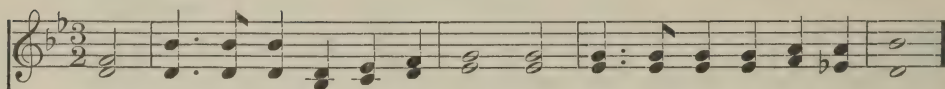


But Thou wilt show us mer - cy And take their guilt a - way.
 And filled with all the good - ness Of Thy most ho - ly place.
 Man finds no sure re - li - ance, No peace, a - part from Thee. A - men.

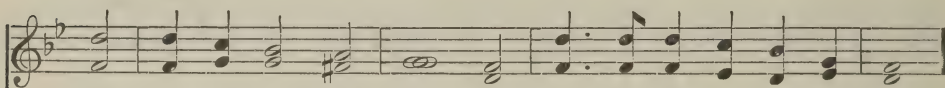
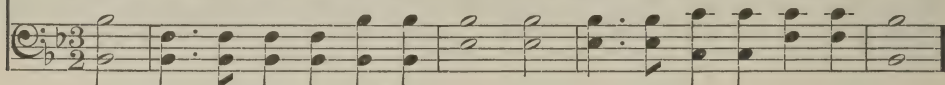
PSALM 63 C. P. M.

MALONE

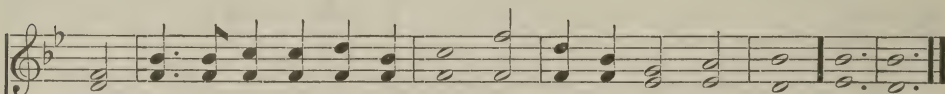
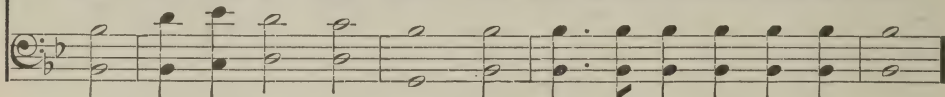
Luther O. Emerson



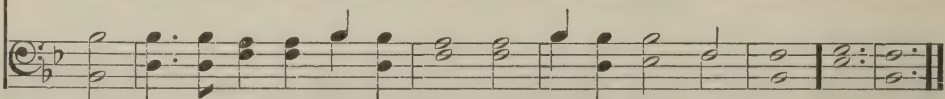
1 Be - fore Thee, Lord, a peo - ple waits To praise Thy name in Zi - on's gates,
 2 How great my tres - pass - es ap - pear, But Thou from guilt my soul wilt clear,
 3 The good - ness of Thy house, O Lord, The joys Thy ho - ly courts af - ford,
 4 On Thy sus - tain - ing arm de - pend, To earth's and sea's re - mot - est end,
 5 Thou vis - it - est the earth in love And send - est show - ers from a - bove,



To Thee shall vows be paid; Thou hear - er of the suppliant's prayer,
 And my trans - gres - sions hide. How blest Thy cho - sen, who by grace
 Our souls shall sat - is - fy; By deeds of might, in jus - tice wrought,
 All men in ev - ery age; Thy strength es - tab - lish - es the hills,
 En - rich - ing all the land; Thy streams ex - haust - less bless the field,



To Thee in need shall all re - pair To seek Thy gra - cious aid.
 Are brought within Thy dwelling - place That they may there a - bide.
 The Lord will grant us what we sought, Our Sav - iour, God Most High.
 Thy word the roar - ing bil - lows stills, And calms the peo - ple's rage.
 Pre - par - ing it the grain to yield Pro - vid - ed by Thy hand. A - men.



6 The furrows, sown with living grain,
 Are softened by Thy gentle rain
 The springing corn to bless;
 The year with goodness Thou dost crown,
 Rich gifts in mercy sending down
 To cheer the wilderness.

7 The hills and vales, with verdure clad,
 Are girt with joy, the earth is glad,
 New life is all abroad;
 With feeding flocks the pastures teem,
 With golden grain the valleys gleam;
 All nature praises God.

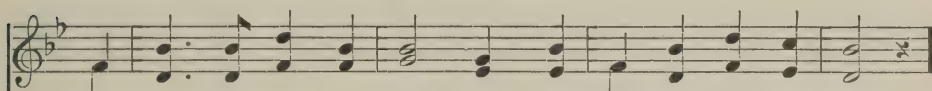
PSALM 65 7s and 6s

WEBB

George J. Webb



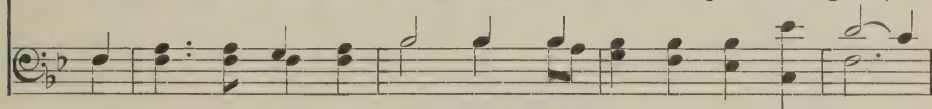
1 Thy might sets fast the moun - tains; Strength girds Thee ev - er - more
 2 To bless the earth Thou send - est From Thy a - bun - dant store
 3 The year with good Thou crown - est, The earth Thy mer - cy fills,



To calm the rag - ing peo - ples And still the o - cean's roar.
 The wa - ters of the spring - time, En - rich - ing it once more.
 The wil - der - ness is fruit - ful, And joy - ful are the hills;



Thy maj - es - ty and great - ness Are through all lands con - fessed,
 The seed by Thee pro - vid - ed Is sown o'er hill and plain,
 With corn the vales are cov - ered, The flocks in pas - tures graze;



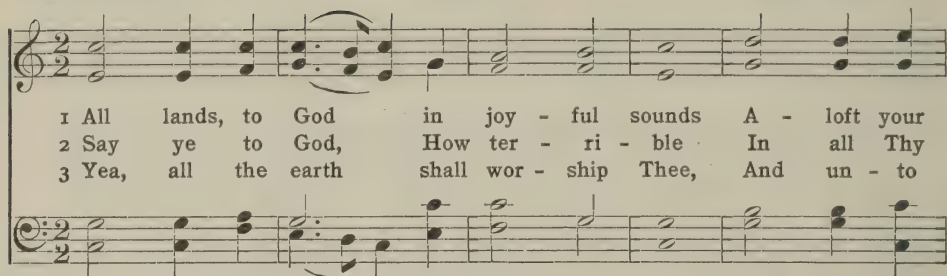
And joy on earth Thou send - est A - far, from east to west.
 And Thou with gen - tle show - ers Dost bless the spring - ing grain.
 All na - ture joins in sing - ing A joy - ful song of praise. A - men.



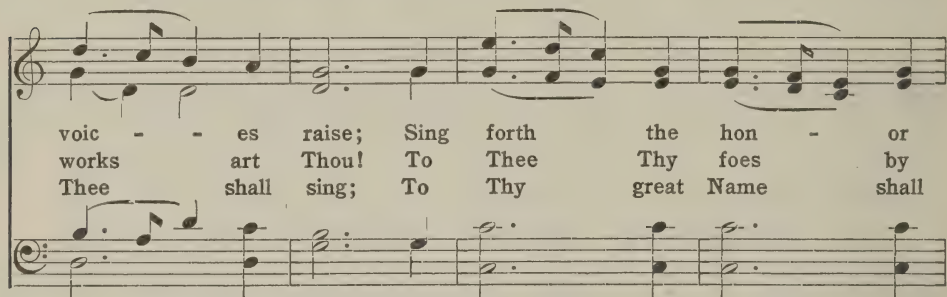
PSALM 66 C. M.

HENRY

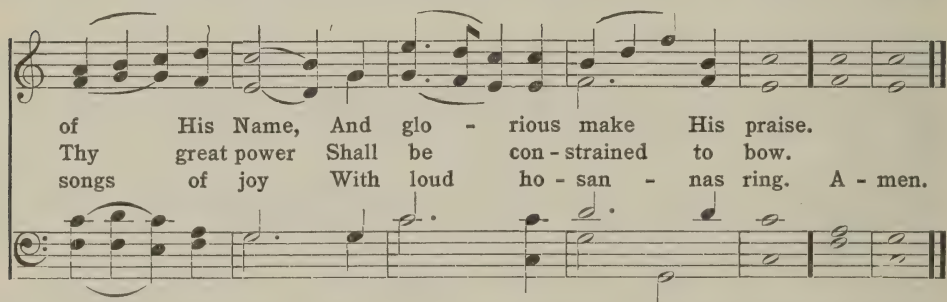
Sylvanus B. Pond



1 All lands, to God in joy - ful sounds A - loft your
 2 Say ye to God, How ter - ri - ble In all Thy
 3 Yea, all the earth shall wor - ship Thee, And un - to



voic - - es raise; Sing forth the hon - or
 works art Thou! To Thee Thy foes by
 Thee shall sing; To Thy great Name shall



of His Name, And glo - rious make His praise.
 Thy great power Shall be con - strained to bow.
 songs of joy With loud ho - san - nas ring. A - men.

4 O come, behold the works of God,
 His mighty doings see;
 In dealing with the sons of men
 Most wonderful is He.

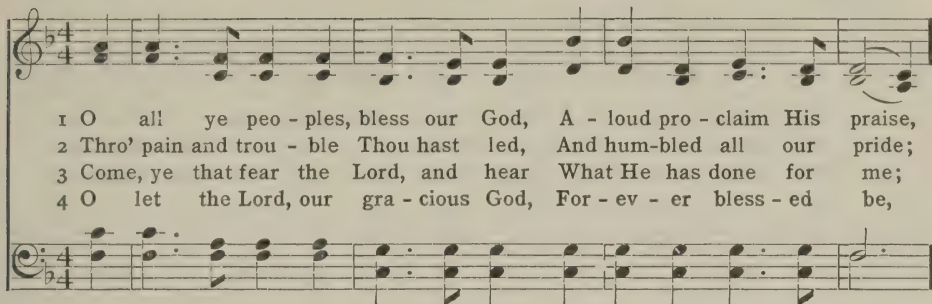
5 He led in safety through the flood
 The people of His choice,
 He turned the sea to solid ground;
 In Him let us rejoice.

6 He rules forever by His might,
 His eyes the nations try;
 Let not the proud rebellious ones
 Exalt themselves on high.

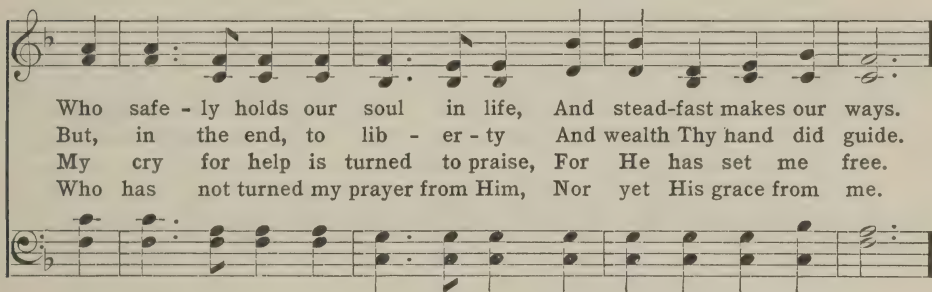
PSALM 66 C. M.

ANCYRA

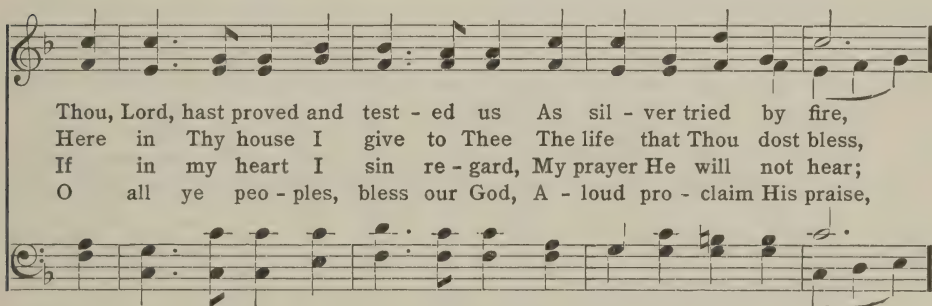
Benjamin C. Unseld



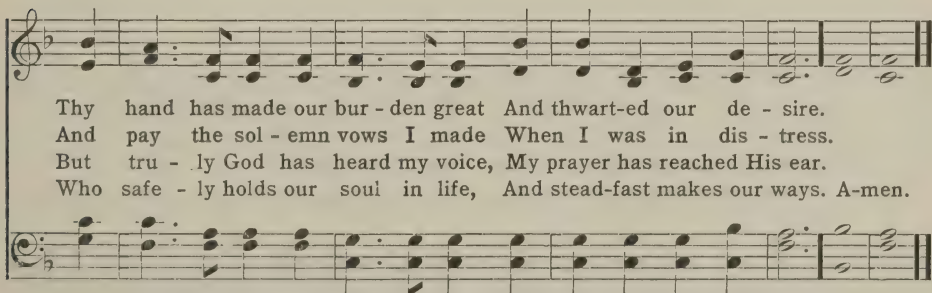
1 O all ye peo - ples, bless our God, A - loud pro - claim His praise,
 2 Thro' pain and trou - ble Thou hast led, And hum - bled all our pride;
 3 Come, ye that fear the Lord, and hear What He has done for me;
 4 O let the Lord, our gra - cious God, For - ev - er bless - ed be,



Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways.
 But, in the end, to lib - er - ty And wealth Thy hand did guide.
 My cry for help is turned to praise, For He has set me free.
 Who has not turned my prayer from Him, Nor yet His grace from me.



Thou, Lord, hast proved and test - ed us As sil - ver tried by fire,
 Here in Thy house I give to Thee The life that Thou dost bless,
 If in my heart I sin re - gard, My prayer He will not hear;
 O all ye peo - ples, bless our God, A - loud pro - claim His praise,

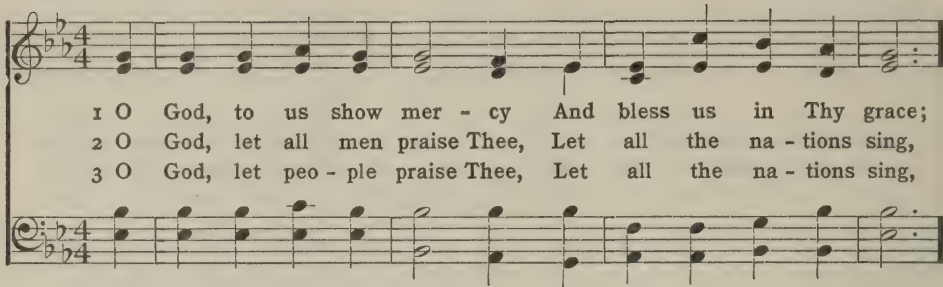


Thy hand has made our bur - den great And thwart-ed our de - sire.
 And pay the sol - emn vows I made When I was in dis - tress.
 But tru - ly God has heard my voice, My prayer has reached His ear.
 Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, And stead-fast makes our ways. A-men.

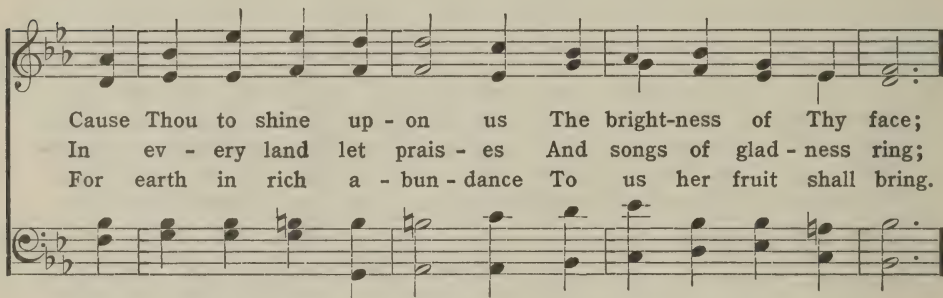
PSALM 67 7s and 6s

AURELIA

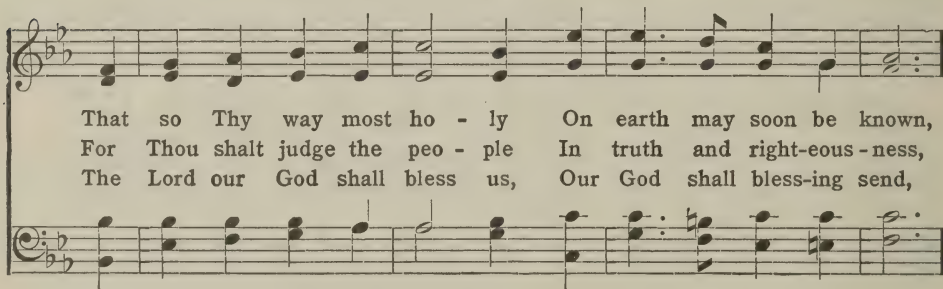
Samuel S. Wesley



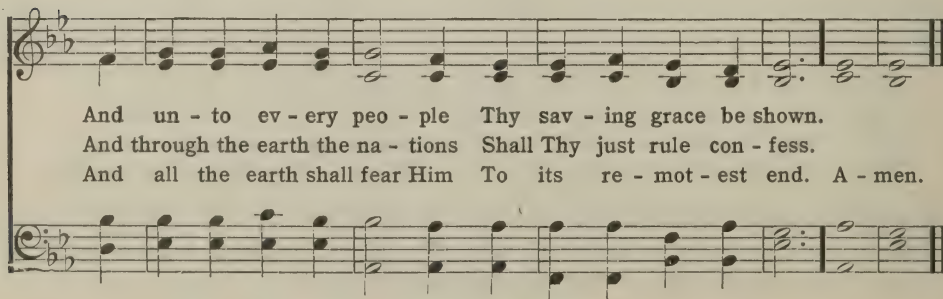
1 O God, to us show mer - cy And bless us in Thy grace;
 2 O God, let all men praise Thee, Let all the na - tions sing,
 3 O God, let peo - ple praise Thee, Let all the na - tions sing,



Cause Thou to shine up - on us The bright-ness of Thy face;
 In ev - ery land let prais - es And songs of glad - ness ring;
 For earth in rich a - bun - dance To us her fruit shall bring.



That so Thy way most ho - ly On earth may soon be known,
 For Thou shalt judge the peo - ple In truth and right-eous-ness,
 The Lord our God shall bless us, Our God shall bless-ing send,

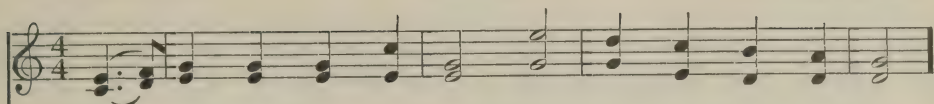


And un - to ev - ery peo - ple Thy sav - ing grace be shown.
 And through the earth the na - tions Shall Thy just rule con - fess.
 And all the earth shall fear Him To its re - mot - est end. A - men.

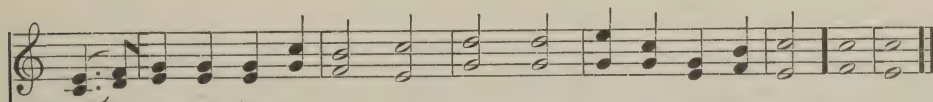
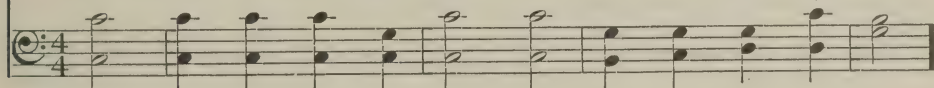
PSALM 67 S. M.

LABAN

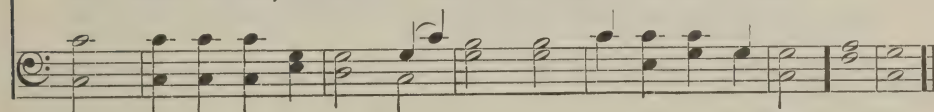
Lowell Mason



1 Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face,
 2 Thy praise, O gra - cious God, Let all the na - tions sing;
 3 The na - tions Thou wilt judge And lead them in Thy ways;
 4 The earth her fruit shall yield, For God, our God, will bless;



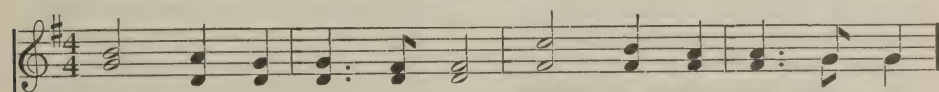
That all the earth Thy way may know And men may see Thy grace.
 Let all men wor-ship Thee with joy And songs of glad-ness bring.
 Let all men praise Thy Name, O God, Let all the peo-ple praise.
 We shall be blest, and all the world His glo - ry shall con-fess. A - men.



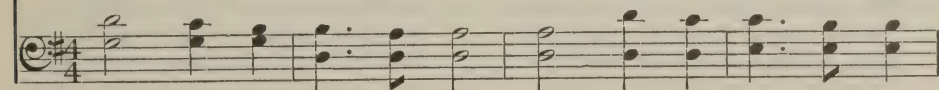
SECOND TUNE

DEDICATION

J. Baptiste Calkin



Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face,



That all the earth Thy way may know And men may see Thy grace. A - men.



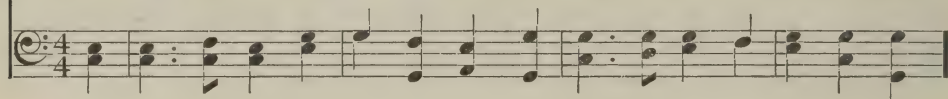
PSALM 68 L. M.

ALSTONE

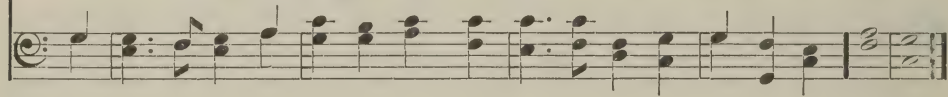
Christopher E. Willing



1 Let God a - rise, and by His might Let all His foes be put to flight;
 2 Je - ho-vah's prais-es sound a - broad, Re - joice be-fore the liv - ing God;
 3 A fa - ther of the fa - ther-less, A judge of wid - ows in dis - tress,
 4 God frees the cap - tive and He sends The bless-ed-ness of home and friends,



But, O ye right-eous, glad-ly sing, Ex - ult be - fore your God and King.
 Pre-pare the way that He may come And make the des-ert plac-es bloom.
 Is God, the God of bound-less grace, Who dwells with-in His ho - ly place.
 And on - ly those in dark-ness stay Who will not trust Him and o - bey. A-men.

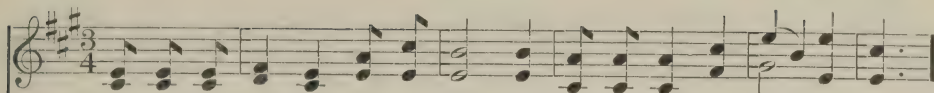


- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>5 God saved His people from distress
 And led them through the wilderness;
 Then mountains trembled in their place,
 The heavens were bowed before His face.</p> | <p>9 God's people rested, free from care,
 In glorious peace and beauty fair;
 Their mighty King did overthrow
 The hostile kings like driven snow.</p> |
| <p>6 With copious showers Thou didst assuage
 The thirsting of Thy heritage,
 Thy congregation dwelt secure;
 Thou, God, art gracious to the poor.</p> | <p>10 All mountains unto God belong,
 But Zion's holy mountains strong
 Above them all the Lord loves well,
 And there He will forever dwell.</p> |
| <p>7 The Lord sent forth His mighty word,
 And shouts of victory were heard;
 The women came, a mighty throng,
 To join the glad triumphant song.</p> | <p>11 Great hosts to holy wars have trod,
 The armies of the living God;
 Among them He reveals His face,
 The God of justice and of grace.</p> |
| <p>8 When God His chosen people led,
 The kings and armies turned and fled;
 The hosts of God victorious fought,
 And home their spoils and trophies
 brought.</p> | <p>12 Thou hast ascended up on high
 And captive led captivity;
 They come with gifts, who did rebel,
 That with them God the Lord might
 dwell.</p> |

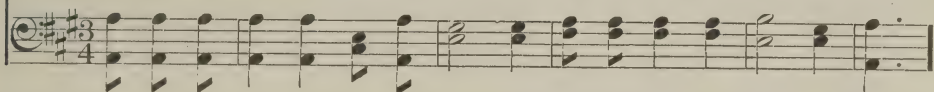
PSALM 68 L. M.

WARE

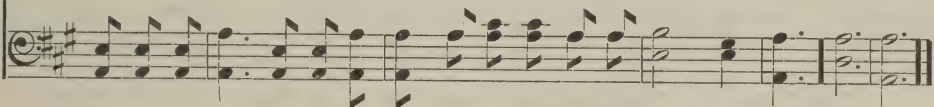
George Kingsley



- 1 Blest be the Lord! for us He cares And dai - ly all our bur - den bears;
 2 God's un - re - lent - ing en - e - mies No peace shall find in earth or seas;
 3 With glo - rious pomp our King and God Has en - tered in - to His a - bode,
 4 As - sem - ble ye be - fore His face, All ye that spring from Is - rael's race;
 5 O Zi - on, 'tis thy God's com - mand That thou in strength se - cure - ly stand;



Our God is might-y, strong to save; Je - ho - vah frees us from the grave.
 His peo - ple shall tri - um - phant go Vic - to - rious ov - er ev - ery foe.
 With sacred min - strel - sy and song, While maidens with their timbrels throng.
 Ye cho - sen tribes, with one accord Come ye, and bless your God, the Lord.
 O God, confirm and strengthen still, Thy pur - pos - es in us ful - fil. A - men.

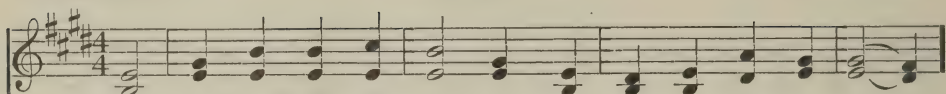


- 6 O Thou, Whose glorious temple stands In Zion, famed through heathen lands,
 Kings shall Thy power and glory see,
 And bring their presents unto Thee.
- 7 Thou wilt rebuke the fierce and strong Who hate the right and choose the wrong,
 And scatter those who peace abhor,
 The nations that delight in war.
- 8 The heathen princes yet shall flee From idols and return to Thee;
 Earth's sinful and benighted lands To God shall soon stretch out their hands.
- 9 Praise God and sing His matchless worth,
 Ye kings and kingdoms of the earth;
 He dwells within the heavenly height,
 And utters forth His voice of might.
- 10 Ascribe ye strength to God on high,
 His might transcendent fills the sky;
 His glory and omnipotence Remain His people's sure defense.
- 11 Forth from Thy dwelling-place, O God,
 Thy awful glory shines abroad;
 Thy people's strength is all from Thee;
 Blest be Thy Name eternally.

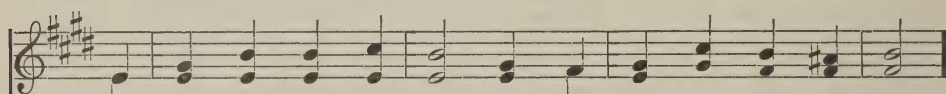
PSALM 68 7s and 6s

MISSIONARY HYMN

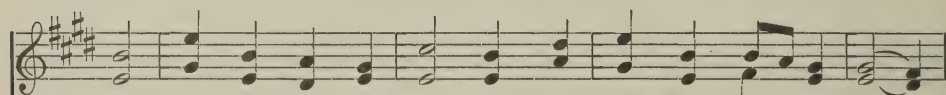
Lowell Mason



1 O Lord, Thou hast as - cend - ed On high in might to reign;
 2 Blest be the Lord Who dai - ly Our heav - y bur - den bears,
 3 Sing un - to God, ye na - tions, Ye king - doms of the earth;
 4 All glo - ry, might, and hon - or As - cribe to God on high;



Cap - tiv - i - ty Thou lead - est A cap - tive in Thy train.
 The God of our sal - va - tion Who for His peo - ple cares.
 Sing un - to God, all peo - ple, And praise His match - less worth.
 His arm pro - tects His peo - ple Who on His power re - ly.



Rich gifts to Thee are of - fered By men who did re - bel,
 Our God is near to help us, Our God is strong to save;
 He rides in roy - al tri - umph Up - on the heavens a - broad;
 Forth from Thy ho - ly dwell - ing Thy aw - ful glo - ries shine;



Who pray that now Je - ho - vah Their God with them may dwell.
 The Lord a - lone is a - ble To ran - som from the grave.
 He speaks, the moun - tains trem - ble Be - fore the voice of God.
 Thou strength - en - est Thy peo - ple; Un - end - ing praise be Thine. A-men.

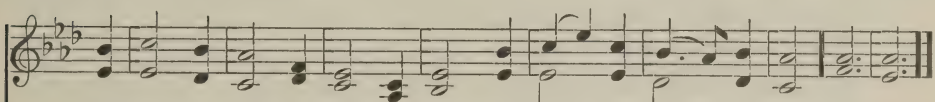
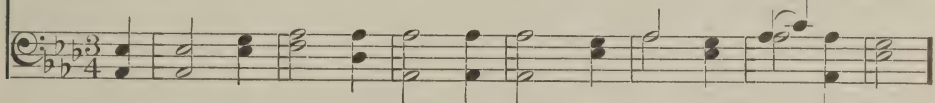
PSALM 69 C. M.

BALERMA

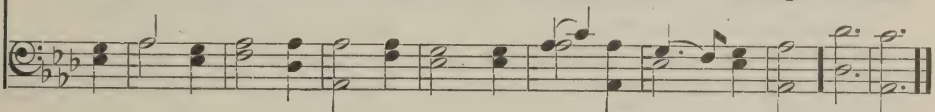
Arranged by Robert Simpson



1 Though I am poor and sor - row - ful, Hear Thou, O God, my cry;
 2 Then will I praise my God with song, To Him my thanks shall rise,
 3 The meek shall see it and re - joice, Ye saints, no more be sad;
 4 Let heaven and earth and seas re - joice, Let all there - in give praise,
 5 In Zi - on they that love His Name Shall dwell from age to age;



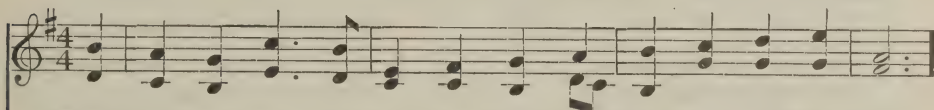
Let Thy sal - va - tion come to me And lift me up on high.
 And this shall please Je - ho - vah more Than of - fered sac - ri - fice.
 For, lo, Je - ho - vah hears the poor And makes His prison - ers glad.
 For Zi - on God will sure - ly save, Her bro - ken walls will raise.
 Yea, there shall be their last - ing rest, Their chil - dren's her - it - age. A - men.



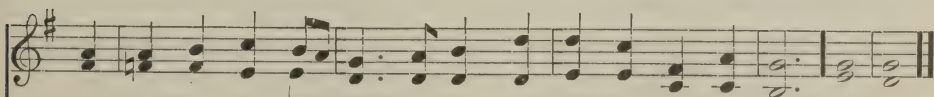
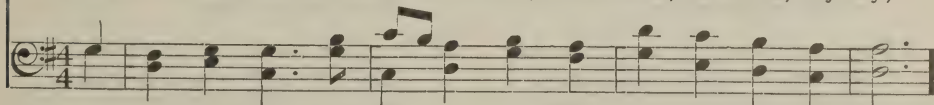
SECOND TUNE

BONE PASTOR

John B. Dykes



Though I am poor and sor - row - ful, Hear Thou, O God, my cry;



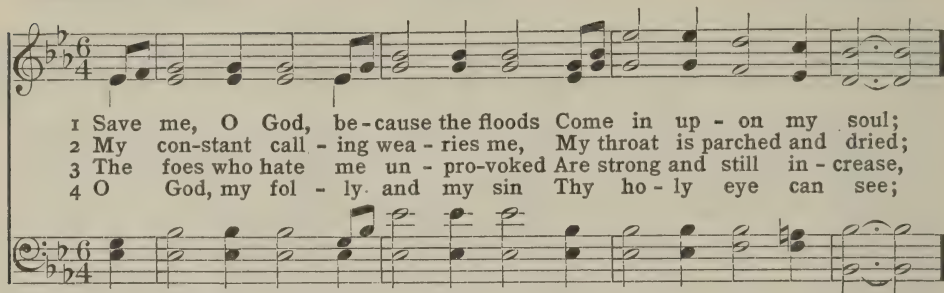
Let Thy sal - va - tion come to me And lift me up on high. A - men.



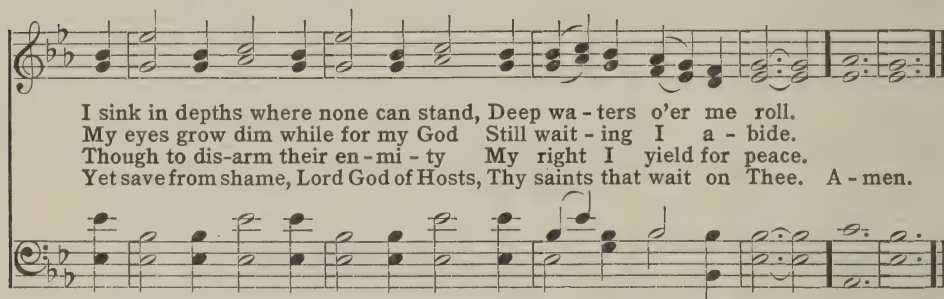
PSALM 69 C. M.

ELLA

Isaac B. Woodbury



1 Save me, O God, be-cause the floods Come in up - on my soul;
 2 My con-stant call - ing wea - ries me, My throat is parched and dried;
 3 The foes who hate me un - pro-voked Are strong and still in - crease,
 4 O God, my fol - ly and my sin Thy ho - ly eye can see;



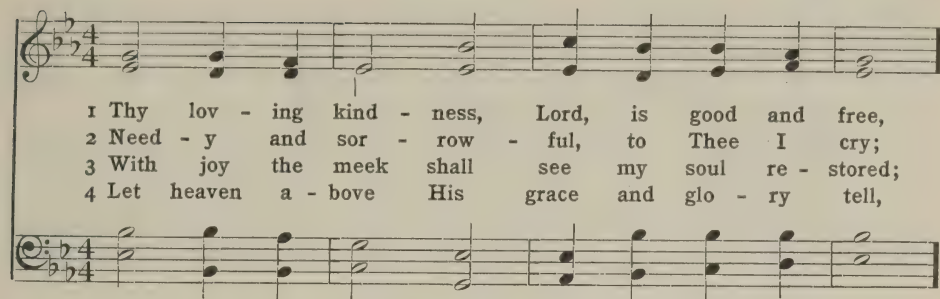
I sink in depths where none can stand, Deep wa - ters o'er me roll.
 My eyes grow dim while for my God Still wait - ing I a - bide.
 Though to dis-arm their en-mi - ty My right I yield for peace.
 Yet save from shame, Lord God of Hosts, Thy saints that wait on Thee. A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>5 Forbid, O God, our covenant God,
 That those who seek Thy face
 Should see Thy servant put to shame
 And share in my disgrace.</p> <p>6 It is for Thee I am reproached,
 For Thee I suffer shame,
 Until my brethren know me not,
 And hated is my name.</p> <p>7 It is my zeal for Thy abode
 That has consumed my life;
 Reproached by those reproaching Thee,
 I suffer in the strife.</p> <p>8 I wept, with fasting bowed my soul,
 Yet that was made my shame;
 When I in sackcloth clothed myself,
 Their byword I became.</p> <p>9 The men who sit within the gate
 With slander do me wrong,
 And they who linger at their cups
 Make me their jest and song.</p> <p>10 In full assurance of Thy grace
 To Thee my prayers ascend;
 In Thine abounding love and truth,
 O God, salvation send.</p> | <p>11 Preserve my sinking soul, I pray,
 From tides of hatred save;
 Let not the waters overflow,
 Redeem me from the grave.</p> <p>12 Well known to Thee is my reproach,
 My shame and my disgrace;
 The adversaries of my soul
 Are all before Thy face.</p> <p>13 My heart is broken by reproach,
 My soul is full of grief;
 I looked in vain for comforters,
 For pity and relief.</p> <p>14 They gave me bitter gall for food,
 And taunting words they spake;
 They gave me vinegar to drink,
 My burning thirst to slake.</p> <p>15 Their peace and plenty be their snare,
 In blindness let them grope;
 Thy indignation on them pour,
 And desolate their hope.</p> <p>16 Because they proudly persecute
 Those whom Thou, Lord, dost smite,
 Let them be blotted from Thy book
 And banished from Thy sight.</p> |
|---|---|

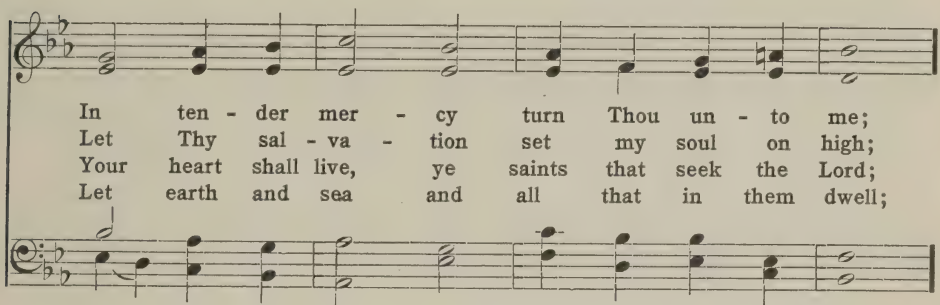
PSALM 69 10s

EVENTIDE

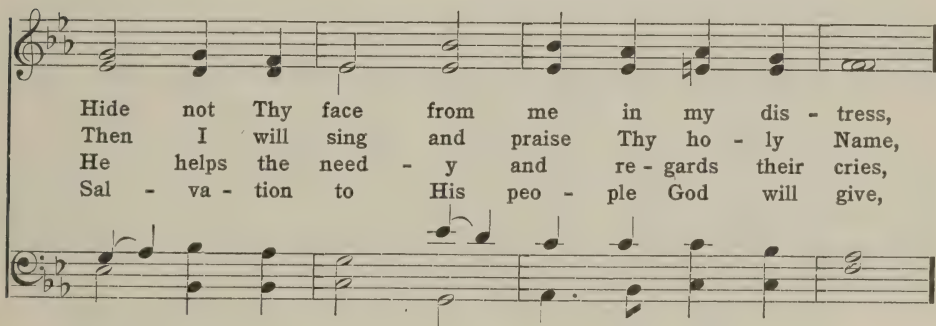
William H. Monk



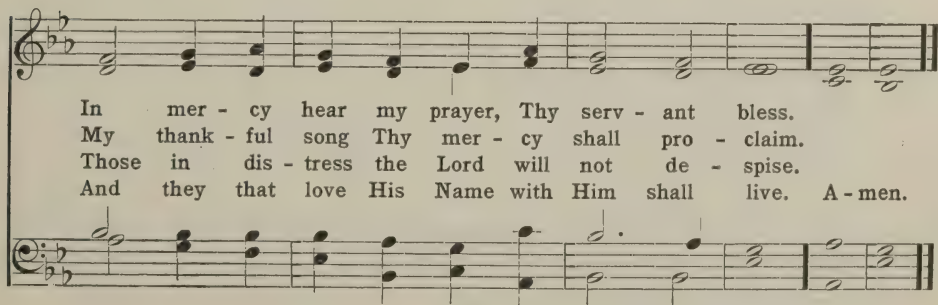
1 Thy lov - ing kind - ness, Lord, is good and free,
 2 Need - y and sor - row - ful, to Thee I cry;
 3 With joy the meek shall see my soul re - stored;
 4 Let heaven a - bove His grace and glo - ry tell,



In ten - der mer - cy turn Thou un - to me;
 Let Thy sal - va - tion set my soul on high;
 Your heart shall live, ye saints that seek the Lord;
 Let earth and sea and all that in them dwell;



Hide not Thy face from me in my dis - tress,
 Then I will sing and praise Thy ho - ly Name,
 He helps the need - y and re - gards their cries,
 Sal - va - tion to His peo - ple God will give,



In mer - cy hear my prayer, Thy serv - ant bless.
 My thank - ful song Thy mer - cy shall pro - claim.
 Those in dis - tress the Lord will not de - spise.
 And they that love His Name with Him shall live. A - men.

PSALM 70 11s and 8s

DELPHINE

Hart P. Danks

1 Make haste, O my God, to de - liv - er, I
 2 Let them be turned back in con - fu - sion, O
 3 May all those who seek Thee, and make Thee their
 4 I cry in deep need and Thy help I im -

pray, O Lord, to my res - cue make haste;
 Lord, Who in my de - struc - tion would joy;
 choice, Great glad - ness and bless - ed - ness see;
 plore; Make haste to the res - cue, I pray;

Let those who would harm me be filled with dis -
 Let shame and de - feat be their on - ly re -
 May all those who love Thy sal - va - tion re -
 My Sav - iour Thou art, and my strength ev - er -

may, And in their own fol - ly dis - graced.
 ward Who sneers and de - ri - sion em - ploy.
 joice And con - stant - ly mag - ni - fy Thee.
 more, No long - er Thy com - ing de - lay. A - men.

PSALM 71 C. M.

LEAF

Anonymous

1 In Thee, O Lord, I put my trust; Shamed let me nev - er
 2 Be Thou my rock, my dwell - ing - place, For - ev - er mine, as
 3 De - liv - er me from wick - ed hands, Save me from men un -
 4 Thou hast up - held me in Thy grace From child-hood's ear - ly
 5 Though trou-bles great o'er - shad - ow me, Thou art my ref - uge

be; O save me in Thy right - eous - ness, Give
 now; Sal - va - tion Thou hast willed for me, My
 just; For Thou, Je - ho - vah, art my hope, From
 days; To Thee from Whom I life re - ceived Will
 strong; My mouth shall praise Thee all the day, Thine

ear, and res - cue me, Give ear, and res - cue me.
 rock and for - tress, Thou, My rock and for - tress, Thou.
 youth Thou art my trust, From youth Thou art my trust.
 I give con - stant praise, Will I give con - stant praise.
 hon - or be my song, Thine hon - or be my song. A - men.

6 Cast me not off when hoary age
 Becomes my weary lot,
 And in the days of failing strength
 Do Thou forsake me not.

9 But I will ever hope in Thee,
 My ceaseless praise is Thine;
 I will declare Thy countless deeds
 Of truth and grace divine.

7 My foes are strong and confident,
 For I to them appear
 As one forsaken by his God,
 With none to help me near.

10 Yea, I will tell the mighty acts
 Performed by God the Lord;
 Thy righteousness, and Thine alone,
 With praise I will record.

8 My God, be Thou not far from me,
 Make haste to hear my call;
 Ashamed, consumed be all my foes,
 Dishonored let them fall.

11 For from my early youth, O God,
 By Thee have I been taught,
 And faithfully have I declared
 The wonders Thou hast wrought.

PSALM 71 C. M.

SILOAM

Isaac B. Woodbury

1 O gra - cious God, for - sake me not When
 2 Thy per - fect right - eous - ness, O God, The
 3 Thou Who hast sent me man - y griefs Wilt
 4 O turn a - gain and com - fort me, My

I am old and gray, That un - to those that
 height of heaven ex - ceeds; O who is like to
 yet my soul re - store, And out of sor - row's
 wan - ing strength in - crease, And for Thy faith - ful -

fol - low me I may Thy might dis - play.
 Thee, Who hast Per - formed such might - y deeds?
 low - est depths Wilt bring me forth once more.
 ness, O God, My praise shall nev - er cease. A - men.

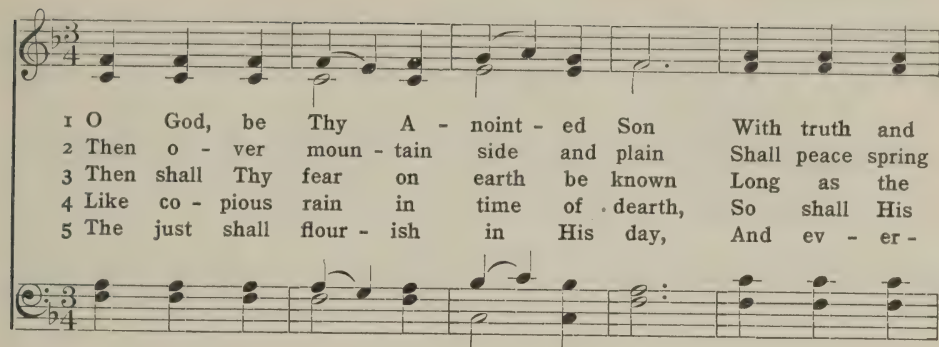
5 Thou Holy One of Israel,
 To Thee sweet songs I raise;
 The soul Thou hast redeemed from death
 Shall give Thee joyful praise.

6 My enemies that seek my hurt
 Thy help has put to shame;
 My thankful tongue will ceaselessly
 Thy righteousness proclaim.

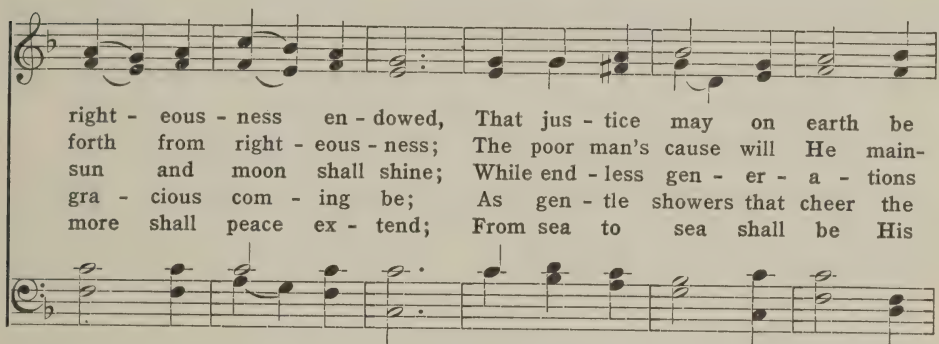
PSALM 72 L. M.

HURSLEY

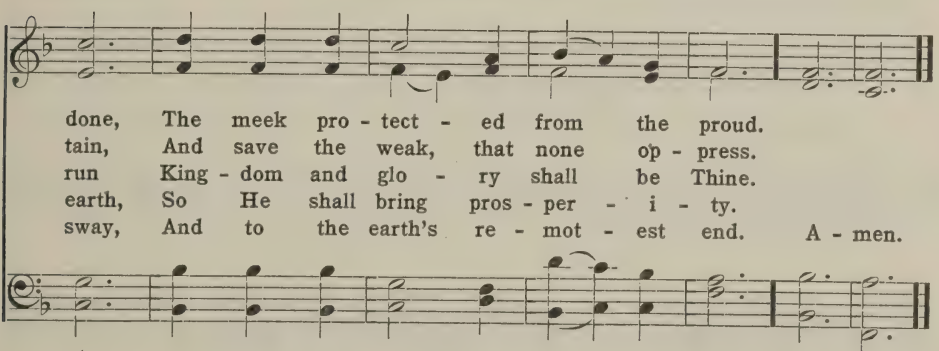
German Melody



1 O God, be Thy A - noint - ed Son With truth and
 2 Then o - ver moun - tain side and plain Shall peace spring
 3 Then shall Thy fear on earth be known Long as the
 4 Like co - pious rain in time of dearth, So shall His
 5 The just shall flour - ish in His day, And ev - er -



right - eous - ness en - dowed, That jus - tice may on earth be
 forth from right - eous - ness; The poor man's cause will He main -
 sun and moon shall shine; While end - less gen - er - a - tions
 gra - cious com - ing be; As gen - tle showers that cheer the
 more shall peace ex - tend; From sea to sea shall be His



done, The meek pro - tect - ed from the proud.
 tain, And save the weak, that none op - press.
 run King - dom and glo - ry shall be Thine.
 earth, So He shall bring pros - per - i - ty.
 sway, And to the earth's re - mot - est end. A - men.

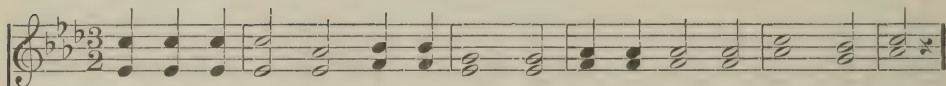
6 The desert lands to Him shall bow,
 And all the islands of the sea,
 And kings with gifts shall pay their vow,
 His enemies shall bend the knee.

7 In great compassion for the weak
 He ever will maintain their right,
 Will help the poor and save the meek;
 Their lives are precious in His sight.

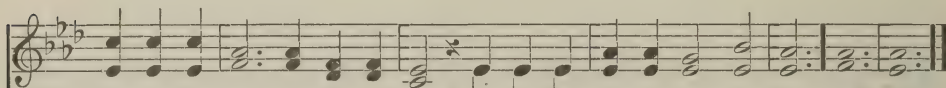
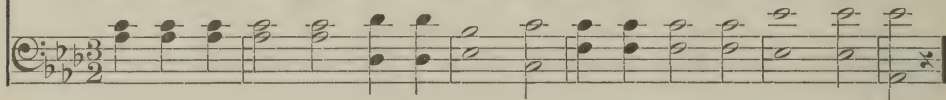
PSALM 72 L. M.

MISSIONARY CHANT

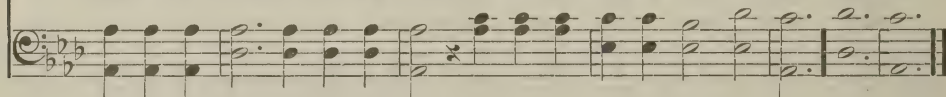
Heinrich C. Zeuner



1 His saints shall live, and to the King Rich gifts in trib - ute shall be paid;
 2 A - bun - dant fields for har-vest white Al - read - y wave in ev - ery land,
 3 His Name shall ev - er - more a-bide, In Him shall all the world be blest;
 4 Now bless-ed be the Might-y One, Je - ho - vah, God of Is - ra - el,
 5 And bless-ed be His glo-rious Name, Long as the a - ges shall en - dure;



His prais-es men shall ev - er sing, For Him shall endless prayer be made.
 And Zi-on's cit - i - zens de-light And pros-per in their King's command.
 By all the na-tions far and wide His praise shall ev - er be con-fessed.
 For He a-lone has wonders done, And deeds in glo-ry that ex - cel.
 O'er all the earth ex-tend His fame. A - men, A - men, for ev - er - more. A - men.



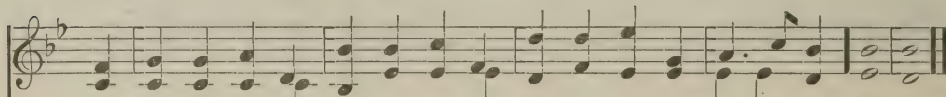
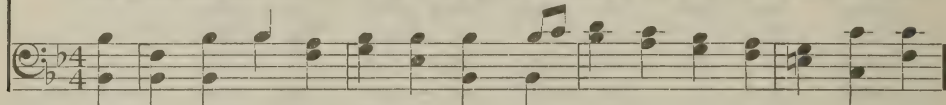
SECOND TUNE

CHURCH TRIUMPHANT

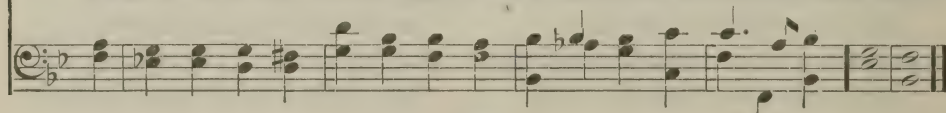
James W. Elliott



His saints shall live, and to the King Rich gifts in trib - ute shall be paid;



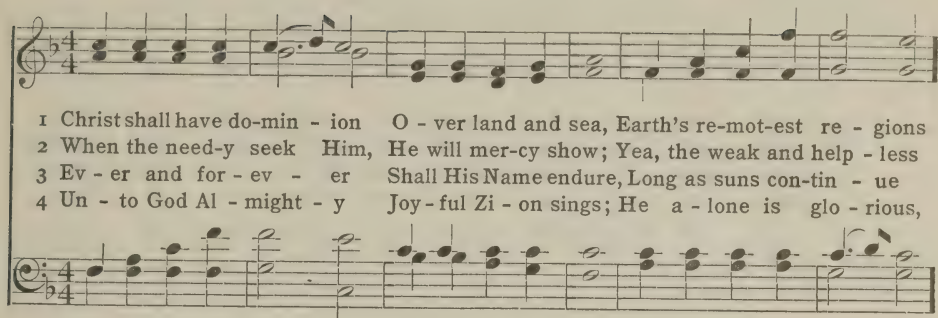
His prais-es men shall ev - er sing, For Him shall end-less prayer be made. A - men.



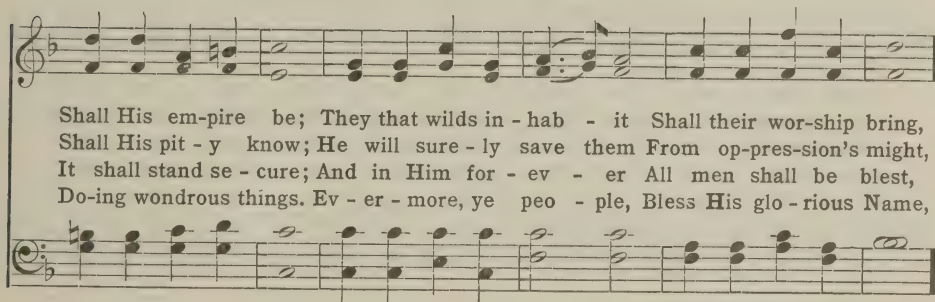
PSALM 72 6s and 5s

ST. GERTRUDE

Arthur S. Sullivan

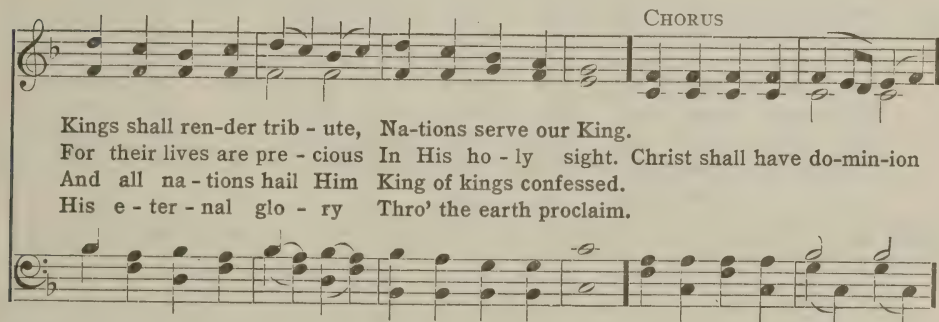


1 Christ shall have do-min - ion O - ver land and sea, Earth's re-mot-est re - gions
 2 When the need-y seek Him, He will mer-cy show; Yea, the weak and help - less
 3 Ev - er and for - ev - er Shall His Name endure, Long as suns con-tin - ue
 4 Un - to God Al - might - y Joy - ful Zi - on sings; He a - lone is glo - rious,

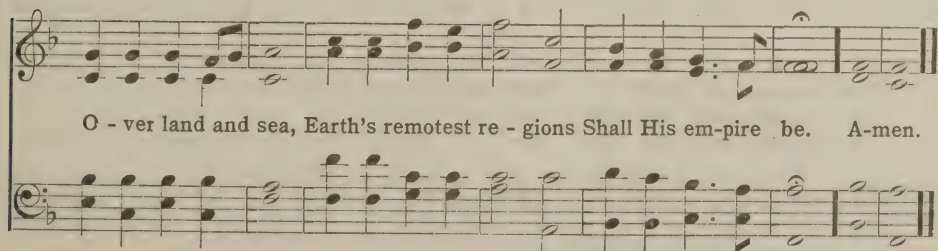


Shall His em-pire be; They that wilds in - hab - it Shall their wor-ship bring,
 Shall His pit - y know; He will sure - ly save them From op-pres-sion's might,
 It shall stand se - cure; And in Him for - ev - er All men shall be blest,
 Do-ing wondrous things. Ev - er - more, ye peo - ple, Bless His glo - rious Name,

CHORUS



Kings shall ren-der trib - ute, Na-tions serve our King.
 For their lives are pre - cious In His ho - ly sight. Christ shall have do-min-ion
 And all na - tions hail Him King of kings confessed.
 His e - ter - nal glo - ry Thro' the earth proclaim.



O - ver land and sea, Earth's remotest re - gions Shall His em-pire be. A-men.

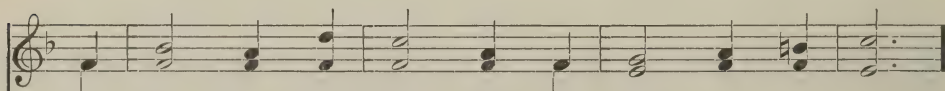
PSALM 73 11s

SANKEY

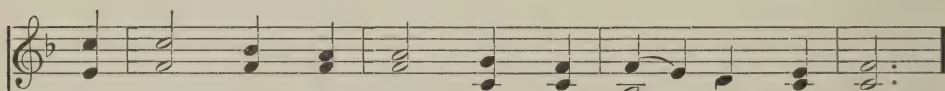
Ira D. Sankey



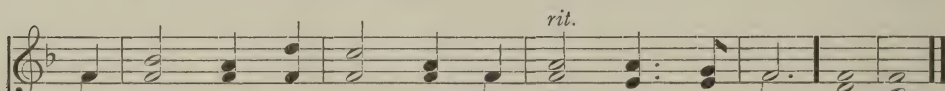
1 God lov - eth the right - eous, His good - ness is sure,
 2 The wick - ed are pros - pered and firm in their strength,
 3 In gar - ments of boast - ing and vi - o - lence decked,
 4 De - spis - ing God's peo - ple, they cause them to drain



He nev - er for - sak - eth the good and the pure;
 No pangs do they suf - fer, though death come at length;
 With wealth more a - bun - dant than heart could ex - pect,
 The cup of op - pres - sion, in - jus - tice, and pain;



Yet once my faith fal - tered, I en - vied the proud,
 They are not in trou - ble as oth - er men are,
 They scoff, and the help - less they proud - ly op - press,
 They ques - tion God's knowl - edge and bold - ly de - fy



rit.
 In doubt and dis - qui - et my spir - it was bowed.
 The plagues of their fel - lows they view from a - far.
 The heavens and the earth they as - sume to pos - sess.
 The might and the jus - tice of God the Most High. A - men.

A Vindication of God's Ways

5 The wicked, grown wealthy, have comfort and peace,
While I, daily chastened, see troubles increase,
And, wronging God's children, I cried in my pain,
That clean hands are worthless and pure hearts are vain.

6 I went to God's temple: my doubts were dispelled,
The end of life's journey I clearly beheld;
I saw in what peril ungodly men stand
With sudden destruction and ruin at hand.

7 As when one awaking forgetteth his dream,
So God will despise them, though great they may seem;
My envy was senseless, my grief was for nought,
Because I was faithless, and foolish my thought.

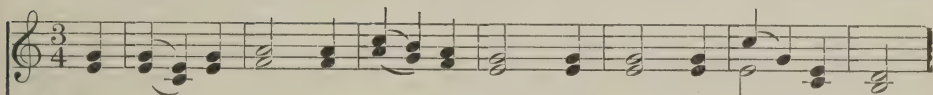
136

Life with God

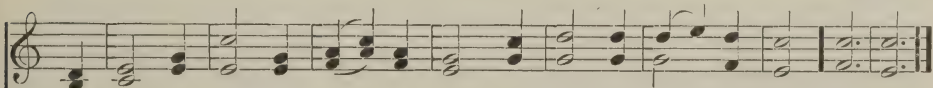
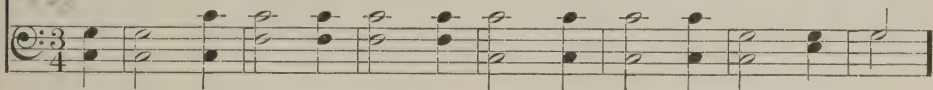
PSALM 73 C. M.

PRAYER

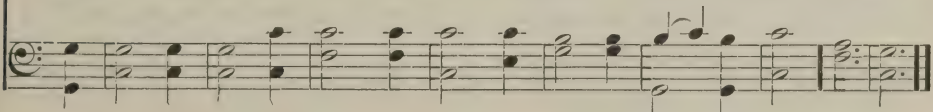
William U. Butcher



1 In sweet com-mun - ion, Lord, with Thee I con - stant - ly a - bide;
2 Thy coun-sel through my earth - ly way Shall guide me and con - trol,
3 Whom have I, Lord, in heaven but Thee, To Whom my thoughts as - pire?
4 Though flesh and heart should faint and fail, The Lord will ev - er be
5 To live a - part from God is death, 'Tis good His face to seek;



My hand Thou hold-est in Thy own To keep me near Thy side.
And then to glo - ry af - ter-ward Thou wilt re - ceive my soul.
And, hav - ing Thee, on earth is nought That I can yet de - sire.
The strength and por-tion of my heart, My God e - ter - nal - ly.
My ref - uge is the liv - ing God, His praise I long to speak. A-men.



137

God Our Only Good

PSALM 73 6s and 4s

OLIVET

Lowell Mason

1 O God, how good Thou art To all the pure of heart,
 2 Ev - er, O Lord, with Thee, All shall be well with me,
 3 In earth or heaven a - bove Who is there that I love
 4 O it is good that I May still to God draw nigh,

Though life seems vain; Bur - dened with anx - ious care, I groped in
 Held by Thy hand; And Thou wilt guide my feet By Thy own
 Com - pared with Thee? My heart may faint with fears, But God my
 As oft be - fore; The Lord Je - ho - vah blest, My ref - uge

dark de-spair, Till in Thy house of prayer All was made plain.
 coun - sel sweet, Till I, for glo - ry meet, In glo - ry stand.
 strength ap - pears, And will to end - less years My por - tion be.
 and my rest, Shall be in praise con-fessed For ev - er - more. A-men.

138

The Church in Trial

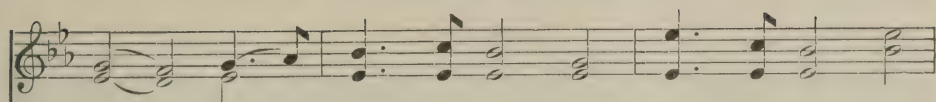
PSALM 74 C. M.

COWPER

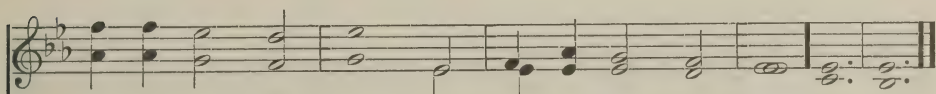
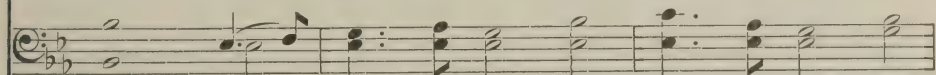
Lowell Mason

1 O where - fore hast Thou cast us off, O God, our God of
 2 Re - mem - ber Thy in - her - it - ance, Thy Church, redeemed by
 3 In ru - in long Thy tem - ple lies; A - rise, O God of
 4 A - mid Thy courts are lift - ed high The stand-ards of the
 5 They have pro-faned the ho - ly place Where Thou hast set Thy

The Church in Trial



old? Why art Thou an - gry with Thy sheep, The
 grace; Re - mem - ber Zi - on's mount pro - faned, Thy
 grace, And see the ru - in foes have wrought With-
 foe, And im - pious hands with axe and fire Have
 Name, The sanc - tu - a - ries of our God Are



sheep of Thy own fold, The sheep of Thy own fold?
 an - cient dwell - ing - place, Thy an - cient dwell - ing - place.
 in Thy ho - ly place, With - in Thy ho - ly place.
 laid Thy tem - ple low, Have laid Thy tem - ple low.
 giv - en to the flame, Are giv - en to the flame. A - men.

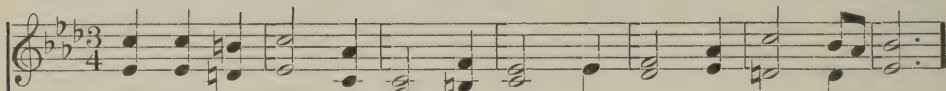


- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>6 We see no signs of power divine,
 No prophet speaks for Thee,
 And none can tell, and none can know,
 How long these woes shall be.</p> | <p>10 The day is Thine, and Thine the night,
 And Thine the shining sun;
 At Thy command earth's bounds are set
 And changing seasons run.</p> |
| <p>7 How long, O God, shall blasphemy
 And shame reproach our land?
 Why dost Thou not destroy Thy foes
 With Thy almighty hand?</p> | <p>11 Mark how Thy enemies, O Lord,
 Against Thee proudly speak;
 Preserve Thy saints from wicked men,
 Be mindful of the meek.</p> |
| <p>8 O God, Thou art our King of old,
 Salvation Thou hast wrought;
 In safety through the mighty sea
 Our fathers Thou hast brought.</p> | <p>12 Fulfil, O Lord, Thy covenant,
 Our strong protector be,
 For in the earth are dark abodes
 Of crime and cruelty.</p> |
| <p>9 With mighty arm Thou didst destroy
 The pride of boastful man,
 And for Thy people made a path
 Where mighty waters ran.</p> | <p>13 Let not Thy saints be put to shame,
 No longer in Thy sight
 Permit Thy foes to vaunt themselves;
 Lord, vindicate the right.</p> |

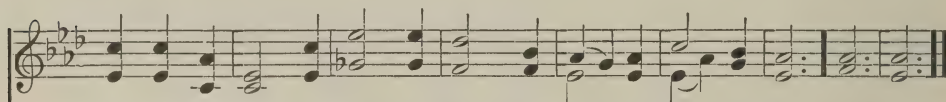
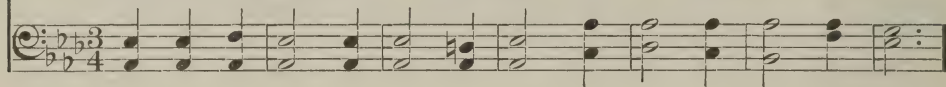
PSALM 75 C. M.

BOSTON

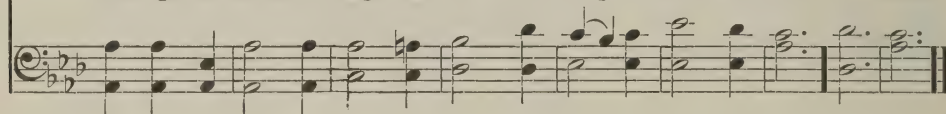
Uzziah C. Burnap



1 To Thee, O God, we ren - der thanks, To Thee give thanks sin - cere,
 2 Thy right-eous judg-ment, Thou hast said, Shall in due time ap - pear,
 3 Thou teach-est meek-ness to the proud, And mak - est sin - ners know
 4 Je - ho - vah holds a cup of wrath, And holds it not in vain,
 5 The God of Is - rael I will praise And all His glo - ry show;



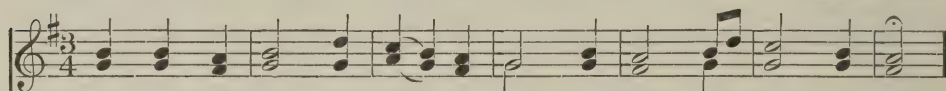
Be-cause Thy won-drous works de-clare That Thou art ev - er near.
 And Thou Who didst es-tab - lish it Wilt fill the earth with fear.
 That none is judge but God a - lone, To hon - or or bring low.
 For all the wick - ed of the earth Its bit - ter dregs shall drain.
 The right-eous He will high ex - alt And bring the wick - ed low. A - men.



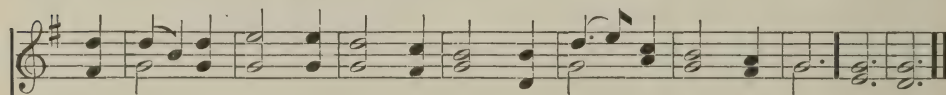
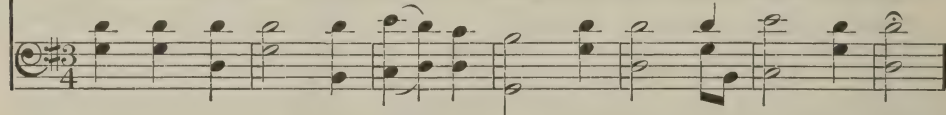
SECOND TUNE

ALEXANDRIA

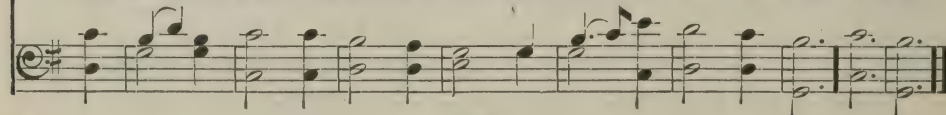
William Arnold



To Thee, O God, we ren - der thanks, To Thee give thanks sin - cere,



Be - cause Thy won-drous works de-clare That thou art ev - er near. A-men.



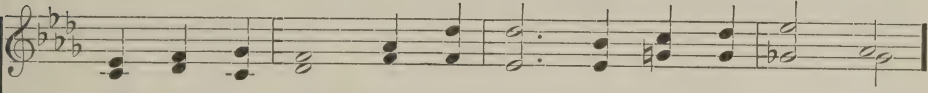
PSALM 76 8s and 7s

TEMPLE BORO

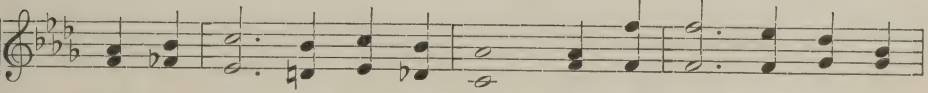
F. Pinder



1 God is known a - mong His peo - ple, Ev - ery mouth
 2 Ex - cel - lent and glo - rious art Thou, With Thy tro -
 3 When from heaven Thy sen - tence sound - ed, All the earth
 4 Vow and pay ye to Je - ho - vah, Him your God



His prais - es fill; From of old He hath es - tab - lished
 phies from the fray; Thou hast slain the val - iant - heart - ed,
 in fear was still, While to save the meek and low - ly
 for - ev - er own; All men, bring your gifts be - fore Him,



His a - bode on Zi - on's hill; There He broke the sword and
 Wrapt in sleep of death are they; When Thy an - ger once is
 God in judg - ment wrought His will; Even the wrath of man shall
 Wor - ship Him, and Him a - lone; Might - y kings o - bey and

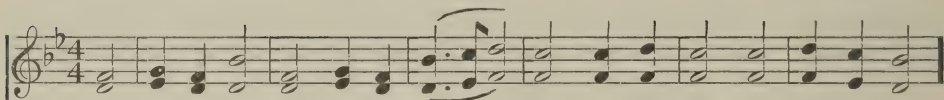


ar - row, Bade the noise of war be still.
 ris - en, Who can stand in that dread day?
 praise Thee, Thy de - signs it shall ful - fil.
 fear Him, Prin - ces bow be - fore His throne. A - men.

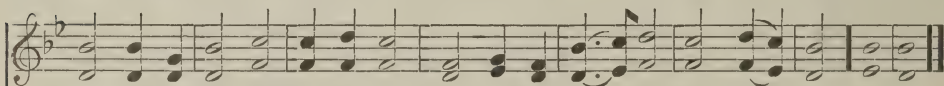
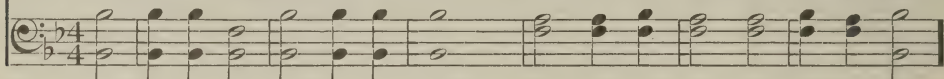
PSALM 77 L. M.

SESSIONS

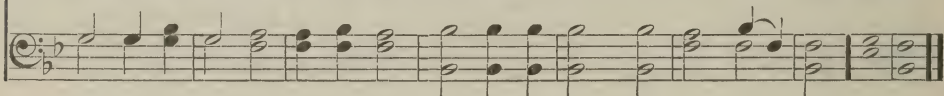
Luther O. Emerson



1 To God for help will I re - pair, To God will I di - rect my prayer,
 2 In long-con-tin-ued grief I stand And seek the Lord with out-stretched hand;
 3 I think of God and call to mind His good-ness, yet no peace I find;
 4 With sleep-less eyes and speech-less grief I search the past to find re - lief,
 5 My con-stant med - i - ta-tions bring My heart to anx - ious ques-tion-ing:



And sure-ly He will an-swer me, His great sal-va - tion I shall see.
 I find no com-fort for my soul, The clouds of dark-ness o'er me roll.
 I still pour out my sad com-plaints, My bur-dened spir - it al - most faints.
 The former years when days were bright And songs of gladness cheered my night.
 Has God cast off, and will He be No long - er mer - ci - ful to me? A-men.



- | | |
|--|--|
| 6 Has God forgotten to be kind?
Shall I His promise faithless find?
For me shall wrath henceforth replace
His tender mercies and His grace? | 9 Among the nations Thou hast shown
Thy wondrous power and made it known;
Thou art the God that mightily
Redeemed and set Thy people free. |
| 7 In weakness I was pressed with fear,
But better hopes my spirit cheer;
Past mercies lead me to rely
Upon the help of God Most High. | 10 At sight of Thee the waters fled,
The quaking clouds their torrents shed,
The lightnings flashed, the thunder pealed,
The trembling earth her fear revealed. |
| 8 Thy deeds, O Lord, will I relate
And on Thy wonders meditate;
Thy way, O God, is just and right,
And none is like to Thee in might. | 11 Thy way, O God, was in the sea,
But, though Thy paths mysterious be,
Thy people Thou didst safely keep
As shepherds lead their helpless sheep. |

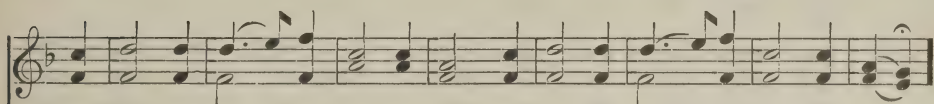
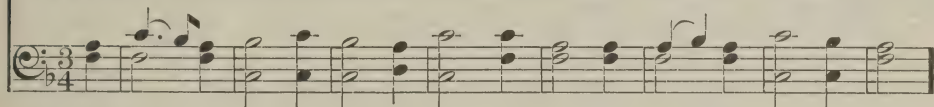
PSALM 77 L. M.

FILLMORE

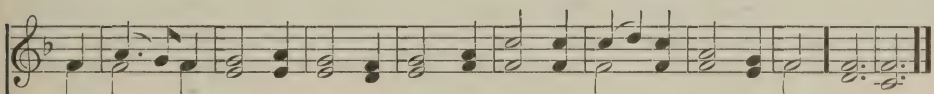
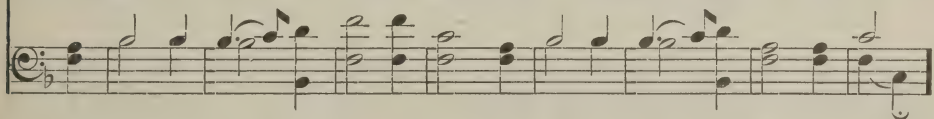
Jeremiah Ingalls

Slowly

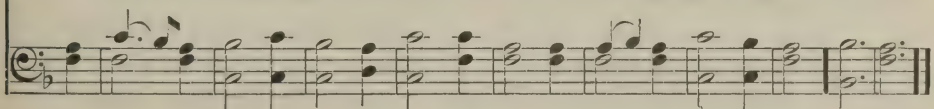
- 1 To God will I di-rect my prayer, And He will make my needs His care;
 2 The thought of God brought me no peace, But rath-er made my fears in-crease;
 3 Re-call-ing days when faith was bright, When songs of glad-ness filled my night,
 4 I asked in fear and bit-ter-ness, Will God for-sake me in dis-tress?
 5 These doubts and fears that troubled me Were born of my in-fir-mi-ty;



I trust Him still, though in my grief No an-swer yet has brought re-lief;
 With sleepless eyes and speechless pain My faint-ing spir-it grieved in vain;
 I pon-dered o'er my griev-ous woes And search-ing ques-tion-ing a-rose:
 Shall I His prom-ise faith-less find? Has God for-got-ten to be kind?
 Though I am weak, God is most high, And on His good-ness I re-ly;



With hands stretched out thro' all the night, Un-com-fort-ed I sought for light.
 The bless-ed-ness of long a-go Made deep-er still my pres-ent woe.
 Will God cast off, and nev-er-more His fa-vor to my soul re-store?
 Has He in an-ger hope-less-ly Re-moved His love and grace from me?
 Of all His won-ders I will tell, And on His deeds my tho'ts shall dwell. A-men.



PSALM 77 C. M.

MEDITATION

John H. Gower

1 I thought up - on the days of old,
 2 My heart in - quired with anx - ious care,
 3 For - ev - er shall His prom - ise fail?
 4 These doubts are my in - fir - mi - ty,

The years de - part - ed long, I held com - mun - ion
 Will God for - ev - er spurn? Shall we no more His
 Has God for - got - ten grace? Has He with - drawn His
 My thoughts at once re - ply; I call back years of

with my heart, By night re - called my song.
 fa - vor see? Will mer - cy ne'er re - turn?
 ten - der love, In an - ger hid His face?
 God's right hand, The years of God Most High. A - men.

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5 I will commemorate, O Lord,
 Thy wondrous deeds of old,
 And meditate upon Thy works
 Of power and grace untold.

6 O God, most holy is Thy way,
 Most perfect, good, and right;
 Thou art the only living God,
 The God of wondrous might.

PSALM 77 C. M.

AULD LANG SYNE

Scotch Melody



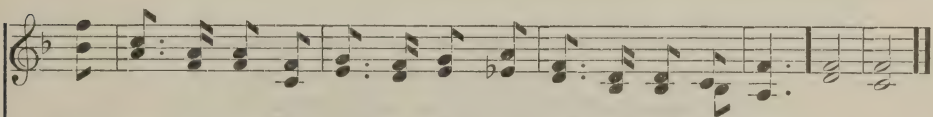
1 I thought up - on the days of old, The years de - part - ed long,
 2 For - ev - er shall His prom - ise fail? Has God for - got - ten grace?
 3 I will com - mem - o - rate, O Lord, Thy won - drous deeds of old,



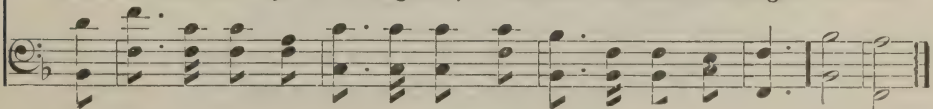
I held com - mun - ion with my heart, By night re - called my song.
 Has He with - drawn His ten - der love, In an - ger hid His face?
 And med - i - tate up - on Thy works Of power and grace un - told.



My heart in - quired with anx - ious care, Will God for - ev - er spurn?
 These doubts are my in - fir - mi - ty, My thoughts at once re - ply;
 O God, most ho - ly is Thy way, Most per - fect, good, and right;



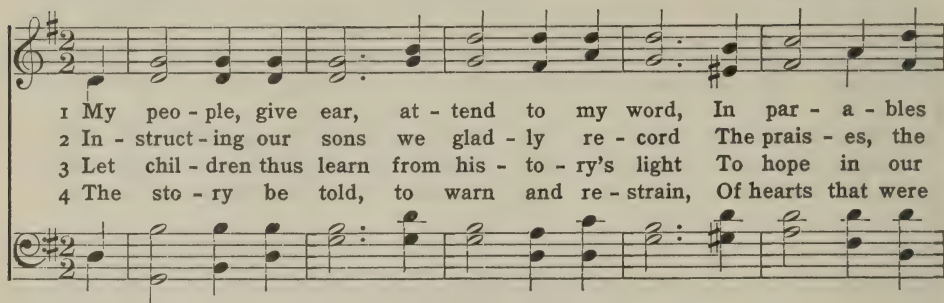
Shall we no more His fa - vor see? Will mer - cy ne'er re - turn?
 I call back years of God's right hand, The years of God Most High.
 Thou art the on - ly liv - ing God, The God of won - drous might. A - men.



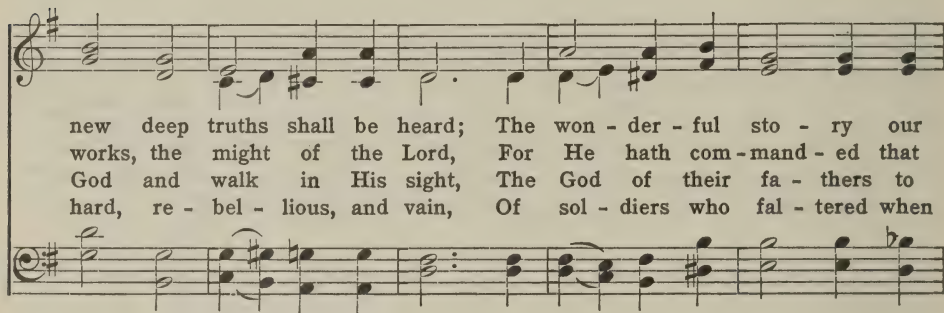
PSALM 78 10s and 11s

CHIOS

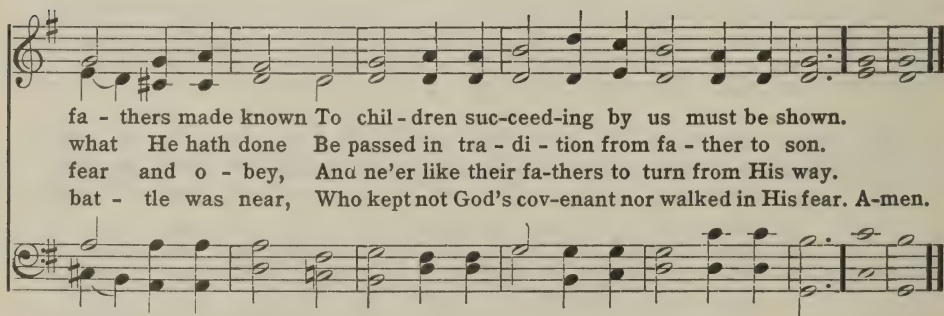
Charles H. Gabriel



1 My peo - ple, give ear, at - tend to my word, In par - a - bles
 2 In - struct - ing our sons we glad - ly re - cord The prais - es, the
 3 Let chil - dren thus learn from his - to - ry's light To hope in our
 4 The sto - ry be told, to warn and re - strain, Of hearts that were



new deep truths shall be heard; The won - der - ful sto - ry our
 works, the might of the Lord, For He hath com - mand - ed that
 God and walk in His sight, The God of their fa - thers to
 hard, re - bel - lious, and vain, Of sol - diers who fal - tered when



fa - thers made known To chil - dren suc - ceed - ing by us must be shown.
 what He hath done Be passed in tra - di - tion from fa - ther to son.
 fear and o - bey, And ne'er like their fa - thers to turn from His way.
 bat - tle was near, Who kept not God's cov - enant nor walked in His fear. A-men.

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5 God's wonderful works to them He had shown,
 His marvelous deeds their fathers had known;
 He made for their pathway the waters divide,
 His glorious pillar of cloud was their guide.

6 He gave them to drink, relieving their thirst,
 And forth from the rock caused water to burst;
 Yet faithless they tempted their God, and they said,
 Can He Who gave water supply us with bread?

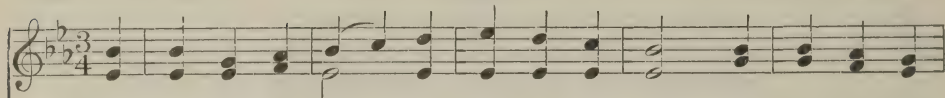
Lessons from the Past

- 7 Jehovah was wroth because they forgot
To hope in their God, and trusted Him not;
Yet gracious, He opened the doors of the sky
And rained down the manna in richest supply.
- 8 With bread from on high their need He supplied,
And more did He do when thankless they sighed;
The strong winds commanding from south and from east,
He sent them abundance of quail for their feast.
- 9 Though well they were filled, their folly they chose,
Till God in His wrath o'erwhelmed them with woes;
He slew of their strongest and smote their young men,
But still unbelieving they sinned even then.
- 10 Because of their sin He smote with His rod,
And then they returned and sought for their God;
Their Rock and Redeemer was God the Most High,
Yet false were their praises, their promise a lie.
- 11 Not right with their God in heart and in will,
They faithlessly broke His covenant still;
But He, in compassion, reluctant to slay,
Forgave them and oft turned His anger away.
- 12 His pity was great, though often they sinned,
For they were but flesh, a swift passing wind;
Yet though His compassion and grace they beheld,
They tempted and grieved Him and often rebelled.
- 13 They limited God, the Most Holy One,
And hindered the work His grace had begun;
The hand that was mighty to save they forgot,
The day of redemption remembering not.
- 14 Ungrateful and blind, no longer they thought
Of wonders and signs and mighty deeds wrought,
Of how all the rivers of Egypt ran red,
And plagues in God's anger were heaped on their head.
- 15 They thought not of how, their freedom to gain,
In Egypt's abodes the first-born were slain,
And how all God's people were led forth like sheep,
The flock He delighted in safety to keep.

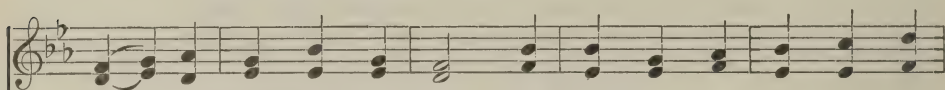
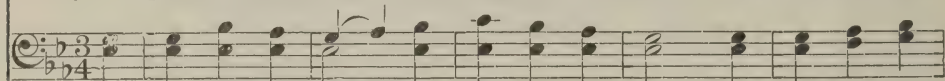
PSALM 78 10s and 11s

STELLA

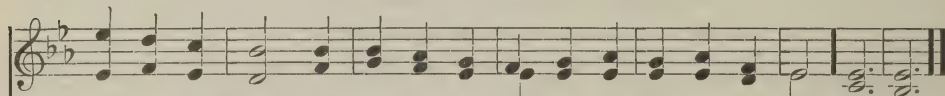
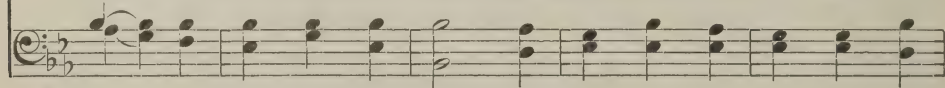
Crown of Jesus Music



1 My peo - ple give ear, at - tend to my word, In par - a - bles
 2 Un-harmed through the sea, where per - ished their foe, He caused them with
 3 He gave them the land, a her - it - age fair; The na - tions that
 4 A - gain they re - belled and tempt - ed the Lord, Un - faith - ful they



new deep truths shall be heard; The won - der - ful sto - ry our
 ease and safe - ty to go; His ho - ly land gain - ing, in
 dwelt in wick - ed - ness there He drove out be - fore them with
 turned to i - dols ab - horred, And God in His an - ger with -



fa - thers made known To chil - dren suc - ceed - ing by us must be shown.
 peace they were brought To dwell in the mountain the Lord's hand had bought.
 great o - ver - throw, And gave to His peo - ple the tents of the foe.
 drew from them then, No long - er de - light - ing to dwell a - mong men. A - men.



5 He gave them to death in battle, although
 His glory and strength were scorned by the foe;
 Their young men were fallen, their maidens unwed,
 Their priests slain in battle, none wept for the dead.

6 Then mercy awoke, the Lord in His might
 Returned, and the foes were scattered in flight;
 Again to His people His favor He showed,
 And chose in Mount Zion to fix His abode.

7 His servant He called, a shepherd of sheep,
 From tending his flock, the people to keep;
 So David, their shepherd, with wisdom and might
 Protected and fed them and led them aright.

PSALM 79 8s and 7s

SALONICA

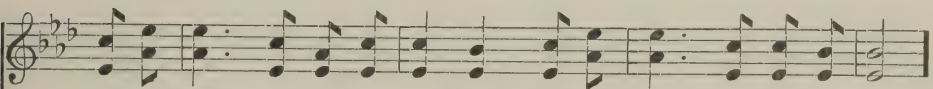
Charles E. Pollock

Slowly

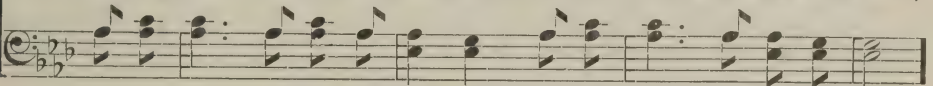
1 In Thy her - it - age the hea - then Now, O God, tri - um - phant stand;
 2 O how long a - gainst Thy peo - ple Shall Thy an - ger burn, O Lord?
 3 O re - mem - ber not a - gainst us E - vil by our fathers wrought;
 4 Let Thy foes no long - er scorn Thee, Now a - venge Thy serv - ants slain;



They de - file Thy ho - ly tem - ple, They de - stroy Thy cho - sen land;
 On Thy en - e - mies, the hea - then, Be Thy in - dig - na - tion poured;
 Haste to help us in Thy mer - cy, Near to ru - in we are brought;
 Loose the pris - oner, save the dy - ing, All Thy en - e - mies re - strain;

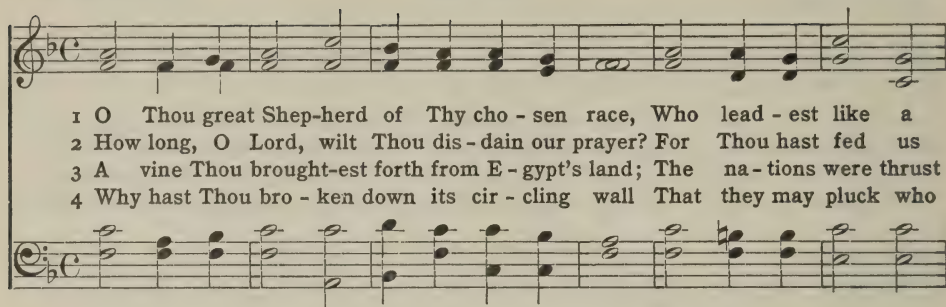


Ruth - less, they have slain Thy serv - ants, They have caused Thy saints to mourn,
 Smite the king - doms that de - fy Thee, Call - ing not up - on Thy Name;
 Help us, God of our sal - va - tion, For the glo - ry of Thy Name;
 Then Thy flock, Thy cho - sen peo - ple, Un - to Thee their thanks shall raise,

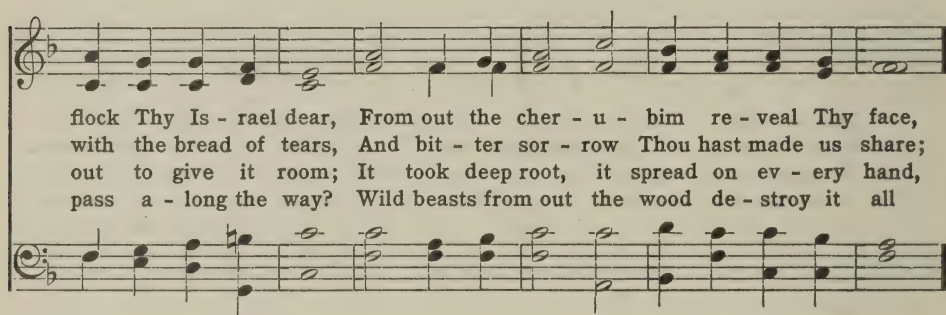


In the sight of all a - bout us We en - dure re - proach and scorn.
 They have long devoured Thy peo - ple And have swept Thy land with flame.
 For Thy Name's sake come and save us, Take a - way our sin and shame.
 And to ev - ery gen - er - a - tion We will sing Thy glorious praise. A - men.

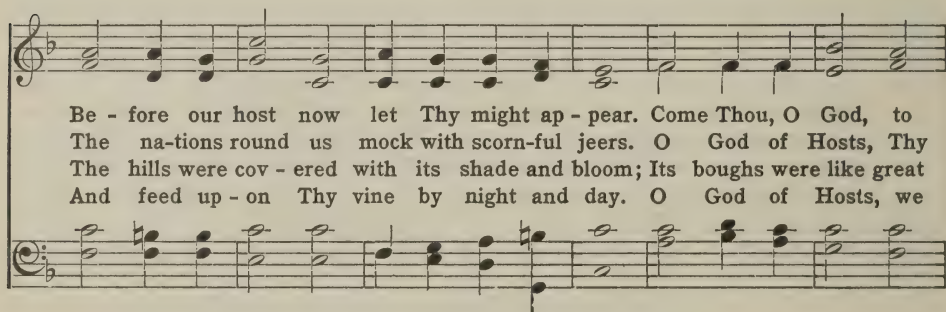




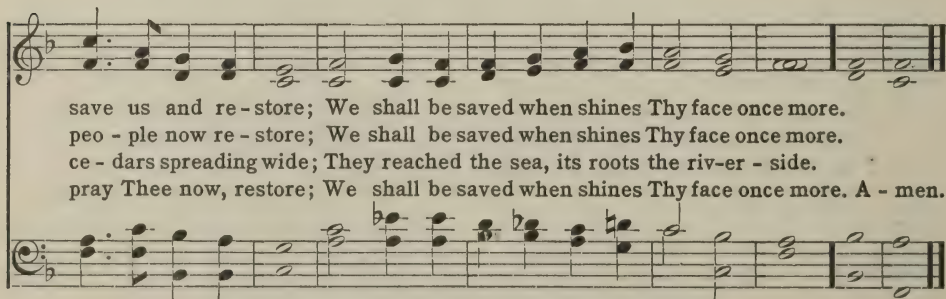
1 O Thou great Shep-herd of Thy cho - sen race, Who lead - est like a
 2 How long, O Lord, wilt Thou dis - dain our prayer? For Thou hast fed us
 3 A vine Thou brought-est forth from E - gypt's land; The na - tions were thrust
 4 Why hast Thou bro - ken down its cir - cling wall That they may pluck who



flock Thy Is - rael dear, From out the cher - u - bim re - veal Thy face,
 with the bread of tears, And bit - ter sor - row Thou hast made us share;
 out to give it room; It took deep root, it spread on ev - ery hand,
 pass a - long the way? Wild beasts from out the wood de - stroy it all



Be - fore our host now let Thy might ap - pear. Come Thou, O God, to
 The na - tions round us mock with scorn - ful jeers. O God of Hosts, Thy
 The hills were cov - ered with its shade and bloom; Its boughs were like great
 And feed up - on Thy vine by night and day. O God of Hosts, we



save us and re - store; We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.
 peo - ple now re - store; We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more.
 ce - dars spreading wide; They reached the sea, its roots the riv - er - side.
 pray Thee now, restore; We shall be saved when shines Thy face once more. A - men.

A Suppliant Church

5 Look down, behold and visit this Thy vine

Which Thou hast planted with Thy own right hand,
The branch Thou madest strong and owned it Thine,

For it is burned with fire, no more to stand;

Thy people perish in Thy anger sore

Because Thy face now shines on them no more.

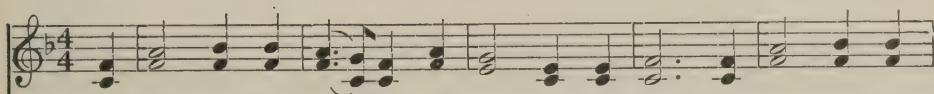
149

Longing for Revival

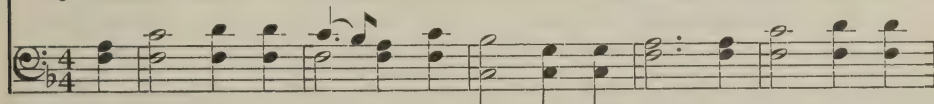
PSALM 80 11s

CARITAS

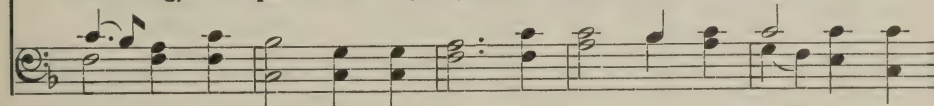
Adoniram J. Gordon



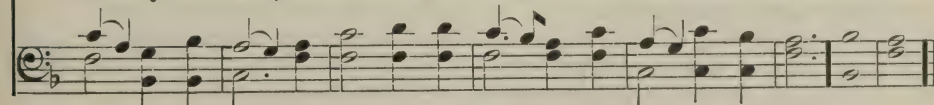
1 Great Shep-herd Who lead - est Thy peo - ple in love, 'Mid cher - u - bim
2 O haste, Lord, to hear us and pit - y our woes, Af - flic - tion our
3 When Thou shalt re - vive us Thy Name we will praise, And nev - er - more,



dwel - ing, shine Thou from a - bove; In might come and save us, Thy
por - tion, de - spised by our foes; O Lord God Al - might - y, in
turn - ing, de - part from Thy ways; O Lord God Al - might - y, in



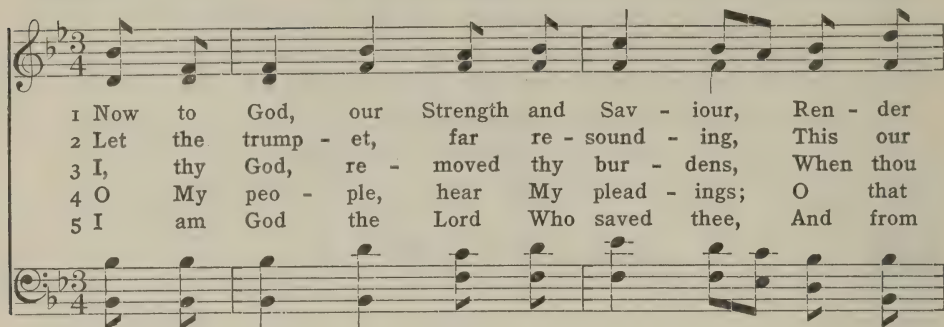
peo - ple re - store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.
mer - cy re - store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more.
mer - cy re - store, And we shall be saved when Thy face shines once more. A-men.



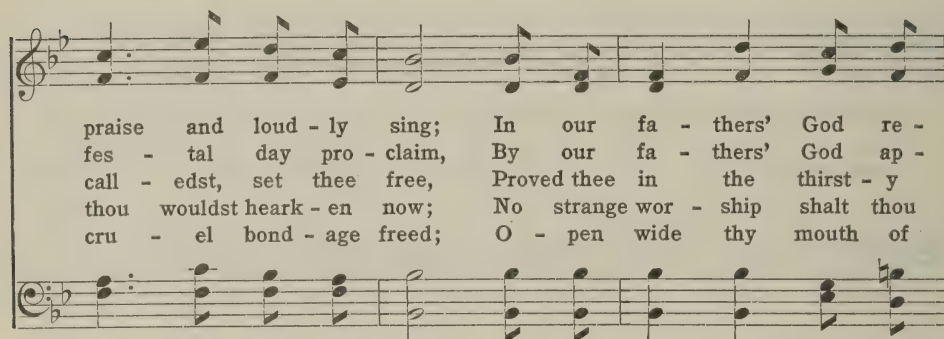
PSALM 81 8s and 7s

STOCKWELL

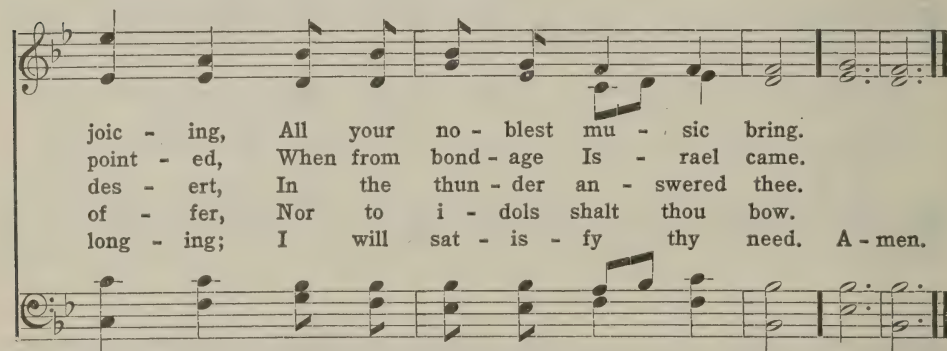
Darius E. Jones



1 Now to God, our Strength and Sav - iour, Ren - der
 2 Let the trump - et, far re - sound - ing, This our
 3 I, thy God, re - moved thy bur - dens, When thou
 4 O My peo - ple, hear My plead - ings; O that
 5 I am God the Lord Who saved thee, And from



praise and loud - ly sing; In our fa - thers' God re -
 fes - tal day pro - claim, By our fa - thers' God ap -
 call - edst, set thee free, Proved thee in the thirst - y
 thou wouldst hear - en now; No strange wor - ship shalt thou
 cru - el bond - age freed; O - pen wide thy mouth of



joic - ing, All your no - blest mu - sic bring.
 point - ed, When from bond - age Is - rael came.
 des - ert, In the thun - der an - swered thee.
 of - fer, Nor to i - dols shalt thou bow.
 long - ing; I will sat - is - fy thy need. A - men.

6 But My people would not hearken,
 Yea, they would not yield to Me;
 So I left them in their blindness,
 Their own counselors to be.

8 All the haters of Jehovah
 Shall His clemency implore,
 And the days of those that love Him
 Shall endure for evermore.

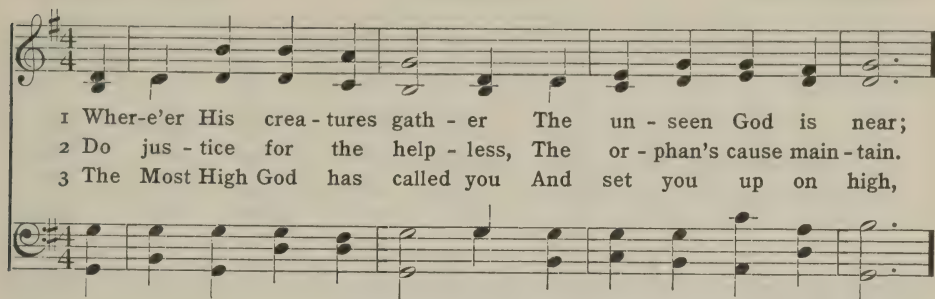
7 If My people would obey Me,
 Gladly walking in My ways,
 Soon would I, their foes subduing,
 Fill their lips with songs of praise.

9 Yea, with wheat the very finest
 I their hunger will supply,
 'Bid the very rocks yield honey
 That shall fully satisfy

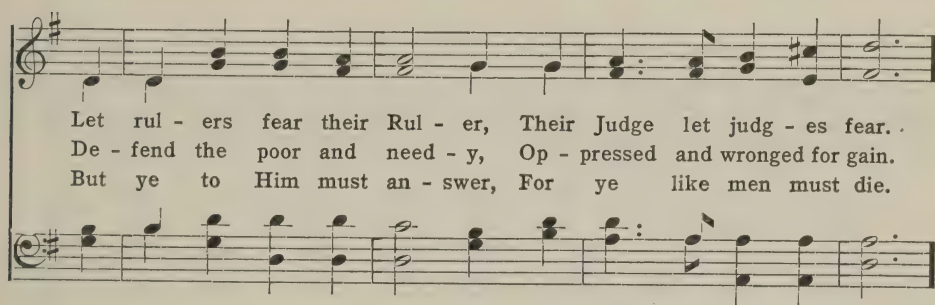
PSALM 82 7s and 6s

CHENIES

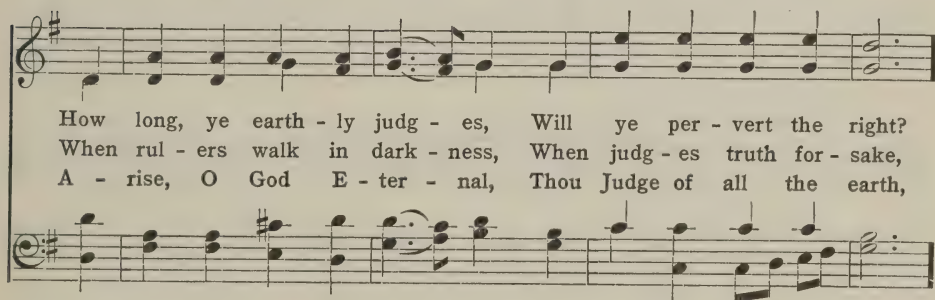
Timothy R. Matthews



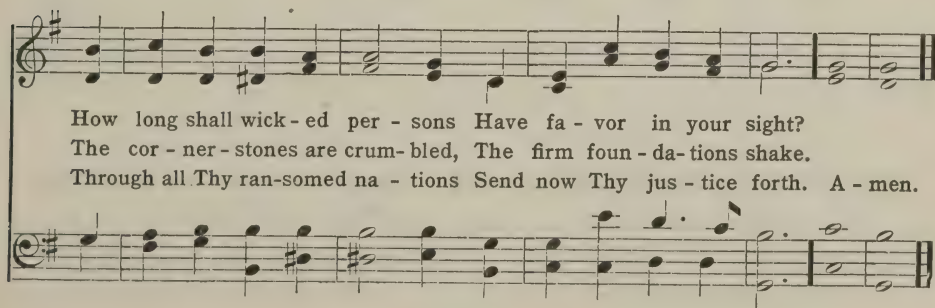
1 Wher-e'er His crea - tures gath - er The un - seen God is near;
 2 Do jus - tice for the help - less, The or - phan's cause main - tain.
 3 The Most High God has called you And set you up on high,



Let rul - ers fear their Rul - er, Their Judge let judg - es fear.
 De - fend the poor and need - y, Op - pressed and wronged for gain.
 But ye to Him must an - swer, For ye like men must die.



How long, ye earth - ly judg - es, Will ye per - vert the right?
 When rul - ers walk in dark - ness, When judg - es truth for - sake,
 A - rise, O God E - ter - nal, Thou Judge of all the earth,



How long shall wick - ed per - sons Have fa - vor in your sight?
 The cor - ner - stones are crum - bled, The firm foun - da - tions shake.
 Through all Thy ran - somed na - tions Send now Thy jus - tice forth. A - men.

PSALM 83 C. M.

ST. STEPHEN

Isaac Smith

1 O God, no long - er hold Thy peace, No
 2 A - gainst Thy own, whom Thou dost love, Their
 3 Thy an - cient foes, con - spir - ing still, With
 4 O God, Who in our fa - thers' time Didst

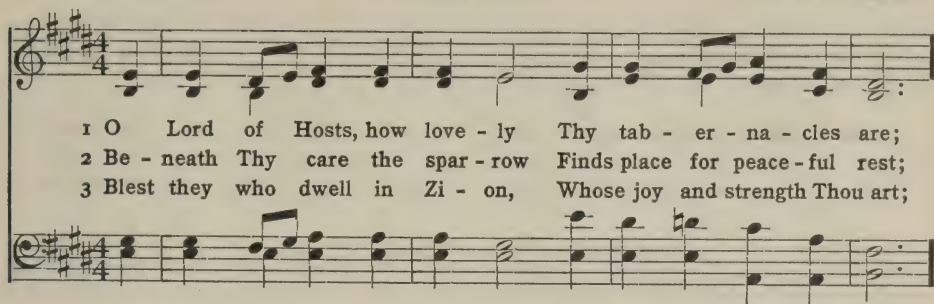
long - er si - lent be; Thy en - e - mies lift
 craft Thy foes em - ploy; They think to cut Thy
 one con - sent a - gree, And they who with Thy
 smite our foes and Thine, So smite Thy en - e -

up their head To fight Thy saints and Thee.
 peo - ple off, Thy Church they would de - stroy.
 peo - ple strive Make war, O God, with Thee.
 mies to - day Who in their pride com - bine. A - men.

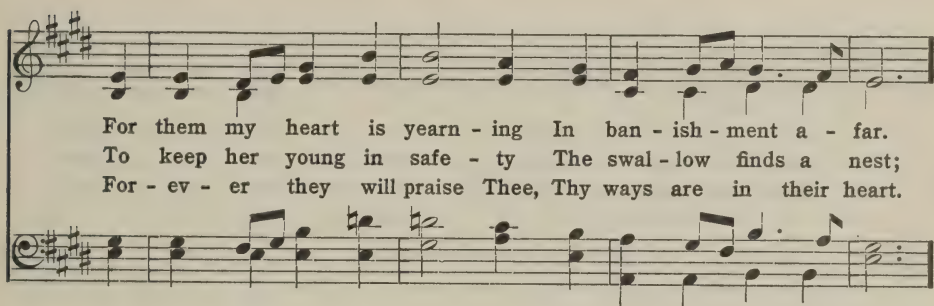
5 Make them like dust and stubble blown 6 Confound them in their sin till they
 Before the whirlwind dire, To Thee for pardon fly,
 In terror driven before the storm Till in dismay they trembling own
 Of Thy consuming fire. That Thou art God Most High.

PSALM 84 7s and 6s

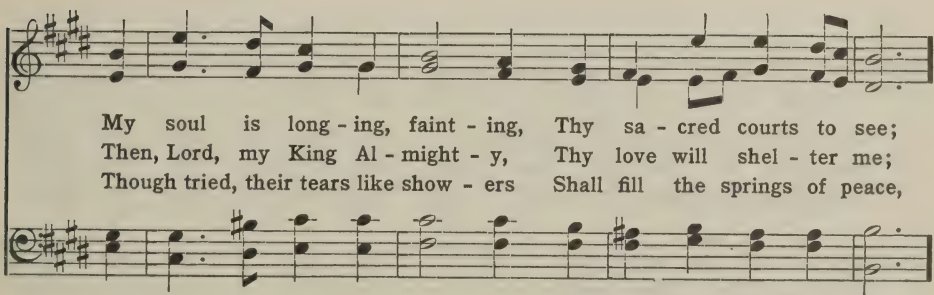
ST. EDITH

Justin H. Knecht and
Edward Husband


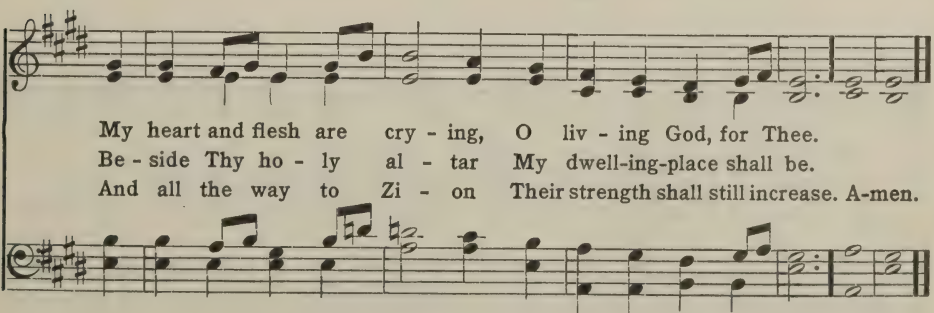
1 O Lord of Hosts, how love - ly Thy tab - er - na - cles are;
 2 Be - neath Thy care the spar - row Finds place for peace - ful rest;
 3 Blest they who dwell in Zi - on, Whose joy and strength Thou art;



For them my heart is yearn - ing In ban - ish - ment a - far.
 To keep her young in safe - ty The swal - low finds a nest;
 For - ev - er they will praise Thee, Thy ways are in their heart.



My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Thy sa - cred courts to see;
 Then, Lord, my King Al - might - y, Thy love will shel - ter me;
 Though tried, their tears like show - ers Shall fill the springs of peace,

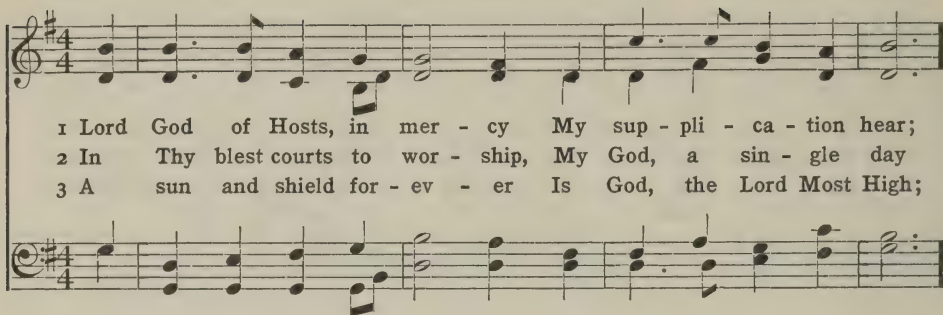


My heart and flesh are cry - ing, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
 Be - side Thy ho - ly al - tar My dwell - ing - place shall be.
 And all the way to Zi - on Their strength shall still increase. A - men.

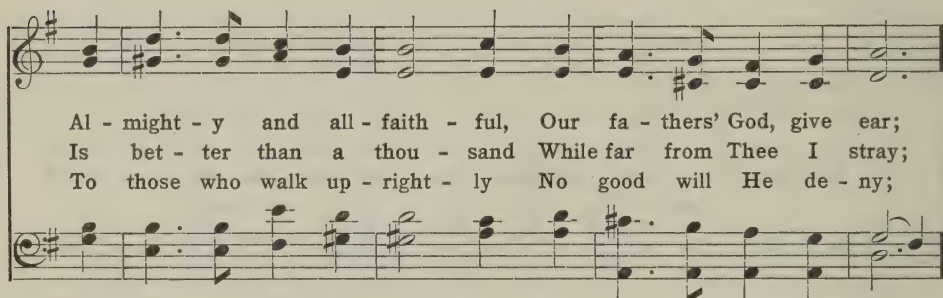
PSALM 84 7s and 6s

CRUX CHRISTI

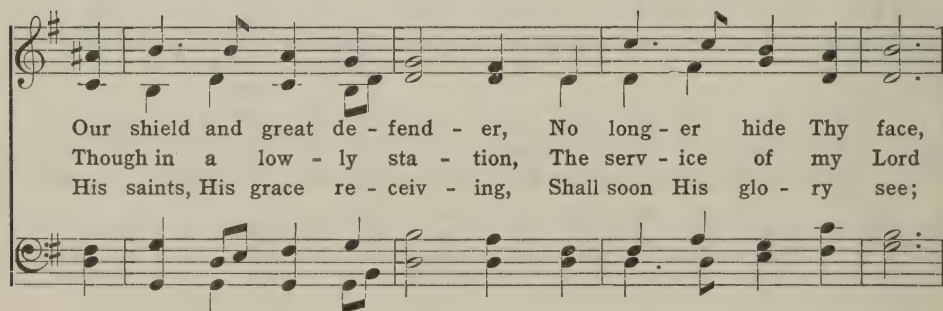
Arthur H. Mann



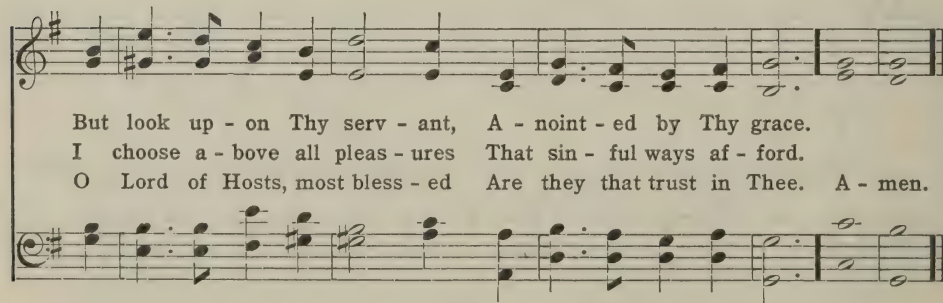
1 Lord God of Hosts, in mer - cy My sup - pli - ca - tion hear;
 2 In Thy blest courts to wor - ship, My God, a sin - gle day
 3 A sun and shield for - ev - er Is God, the Lord Most High;



Al - might - y and all - faith - ful, Our fa - thers' God, give ear;
 Is bet - ter than a thou - sand While far from Thee I stray;
 To those who walk up - right - ly No good will He de - ny;



Our shield and great de - fend - er, No long - er hide Thy face,
 Though in a low - ly sta - tion, The serv - ice of my Lord
 His saints, His grace re - ceiv - ing, Shall soon His glo - ry see;

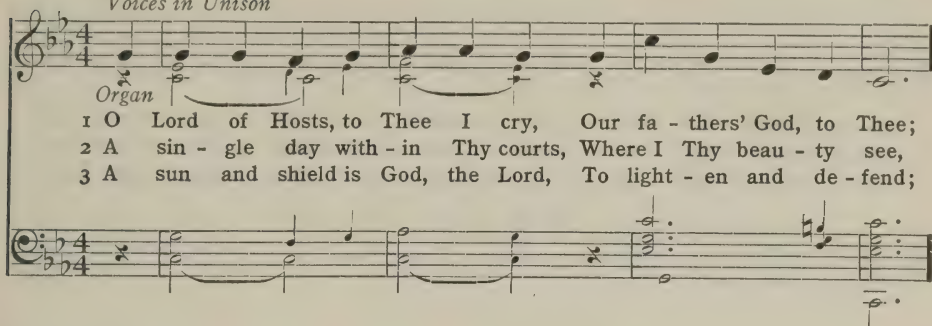


But look up - on Thy serv - ant, A - noint - ed by Thy grace.
 I choose a - bove all pleas - ures That sin - ful ways af - ford.
 O Lord of Hosts, most bless - ed Are they that trust in Thee. A - men.

PSALM 84 C. M.

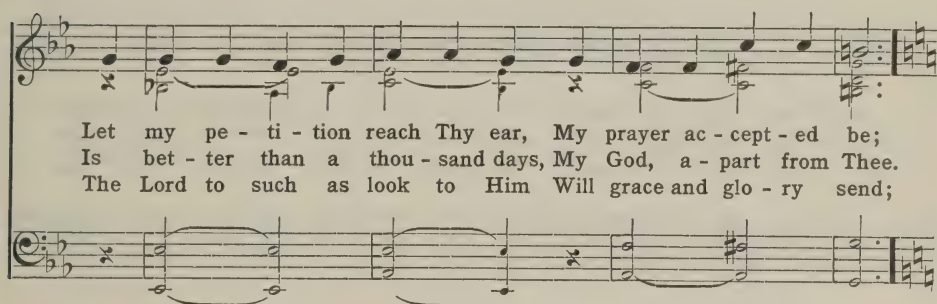
AUDITE AUDIENTES ME

Arthur S. Sullivan

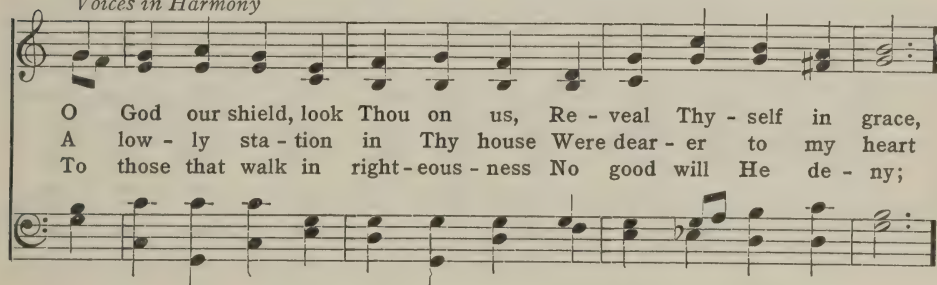
Voices in Unison


Organ

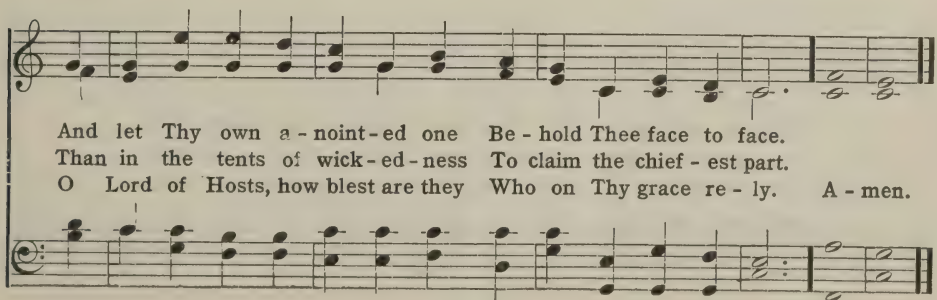
1 O Lord of Hosts, to Thee I cry, Our fa - thers' God, to Thee;
 2 A sin - gle day with - in Thy courts, Where I Thy beau - ty see,
 3 A sun and shield is God, the Lord, To light - en and de - fend;



Let my pe - ti - tion reach Thy ear, My prayer ac - cept - ed be;
 Is bet - ter than a thou - sand days, My God, a - part from Thee.
 The Lord to such as look to Him Will grace and glo - ry send;

Voices in Harmony


O God our shield, look Thou on us, Re - veal Thy - self in grace,
 A low - ly sta - tion in Thy house Were dear - er to my heart
 To those that walk in right - eous - ness No good will He de - ny;

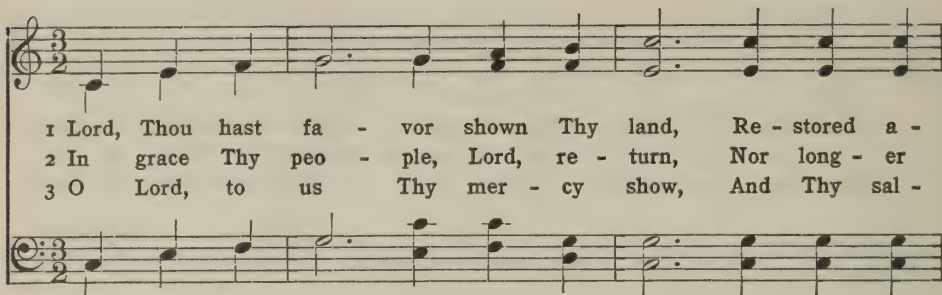


And let Thy own a - noint - ed one Be - hold Thee face to face.
 Than in the tents of wick - ed - ness To claim the chief - est part.
 O Lord of Hosts, how blest are they Who on Thy grace re - ly. A - men.

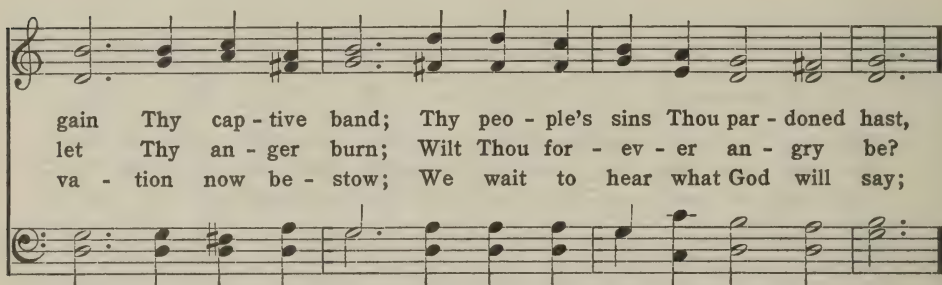
PSALM 85 L. P. M.

REDAL

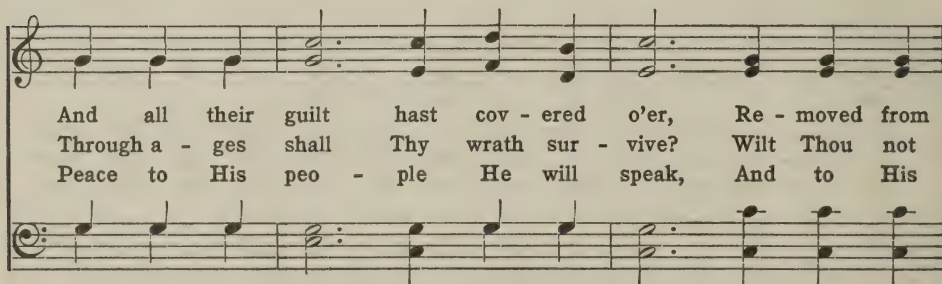
William B. Bradbury



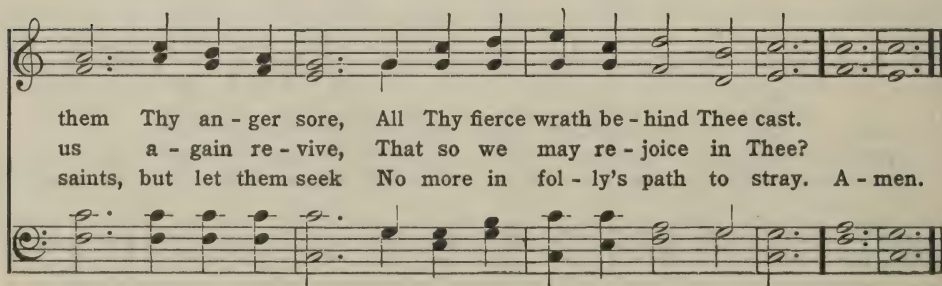
1 Lord, Thou hast fa - vor shown Thy land, Re - stored a -
 2 In grace Thy peo - ple, Lord, re - turn, Nor long - er
 3 O Lord, to us Thy mer - cy show, And Thy sal -



gain Thy cap - tive band; Thy peo - ple's sins Thou par - doned hast,
 let Thy an - ger burn; Wilt Thou for - ev - er an - gry be?
 va - tion now be - stow; We wait to hear what God will say;



And all their guilt hast cov - ered o'er, Re - moved from
 Through a - ges shall Thy wrath sur - vive? Wilt Thou not
 Peace to His peo - ple He will speak, And to His



them Thy an - ger sore, All Thy fierce wrath be - hind Thee cast.
 us a - gain re - vive, That so we may re - joice in Thee?
 saints, but let them seek No more in fol - ly's path to stray. A - men.

PSALM 85 L. P. M.

MELITA

John B. Dykes

1 O Lord, to us Thy mer - cy show, And Thy sal - va - tion
 2 His sav - ing help is sure - ly near To those His ho - ly
 3 Truth spring - ing forth the earth shall crown, And right - eous - ness from

now be - stow; We wait to hear what God will say;
 Name that fear; Thus glo - ry dwells in all our land.
 heaven look down, And God on us His good - ness shed;

Peace to His peo - ple He will speak, And to His saints, but
 Now heaven - ly truth u - nites with grace, And right - eous - ness and
 Our land shall then with plen - ty flow, Be - fore Him right - eous -

let them seek No more in fol - ly's path to stray.
 peace em - brace, In full ac - cord they ev - er stand.
 ness shall go, And cause us in His steps to tread. A - men.

PSALM 86 6s and 4s

MASON

William F. Sherwin

1 Lord, my pe - ti - tion heed, Now help me
 2 Com - fort Thy serv - ant now, While at Thy
 3 Lord, hear me while I pray, While now in

in my need, My Sav - iour be; I am Thy
 throne I bow, For Thou art love. Thy pardon - ing
 trou - ble's day I seek Thy face. To an - swer,

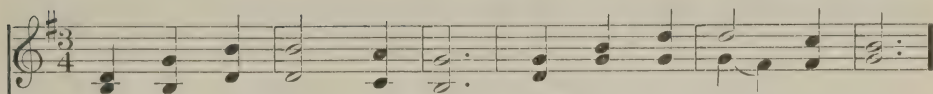
serv - ant, Lord, My trust is in Thy word,
 grace is free; Sin - ners who call on Thee
 Lord, is Thine; Thou on - ly art di - vine,

Mer - cy to me af - ford, I cry to Thee.
 Thy ten - der mer - cy see, O God a - bove.
 Most bright Thy glo - ries shine, O God of grace. A - men.

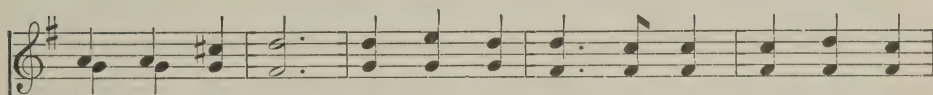
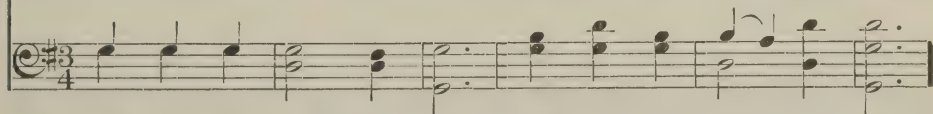
PSALM 86 6s and 4s

AVIEMORE

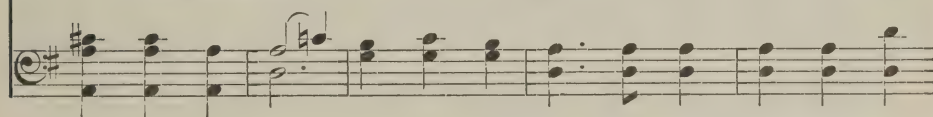
Roger M. Hickman



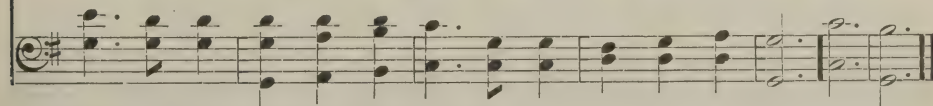
1 By all whom Thou hast made Be praise and wor - ship paid
 2 Help me Thy will to do, Thy truth I will pur - sue,
 3 How great Thy love ap - pears That bade death's gloom - y fears
 4 Show me Thy mer - cy true, Thy serv - ant's strength re - new,



Through earth a - broad; Thy Name be glo - ri - fied, There is none
 Teach me to fear; Give me the sin - gle eye Thy Name to
 No more dis - may; O God, to an - ger slow, Save me from
 De - liver - ance send; To me Thy good - ness show, Thy com - fort,



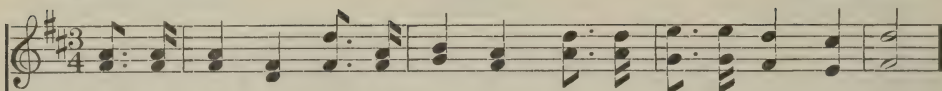
great be - side, Matchless Thy works a - bide, For Thou art God.
 glo - ri - fy, O Lord, my God Most High, With heart sin - cere.
 ev - ery foe, Thy lov - ing - kind - ness show, Thy truth dis - play.
 Lord, be - stow; Let those that hate me know Thou art my friend. A - men.



PSALM 87 8s, 7s, 4

ZION

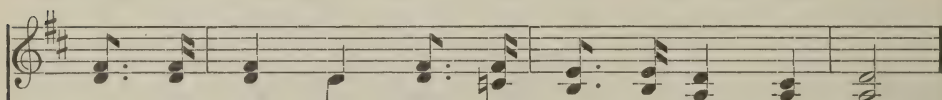
Thomas Hastings



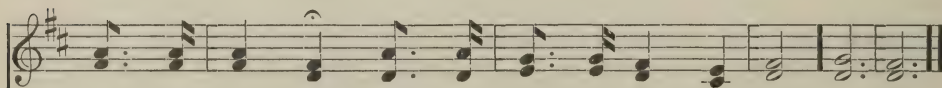
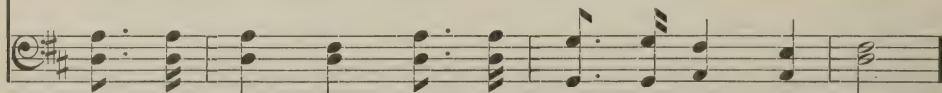
1 Zi - on, found - ed on the moun-tains, God, thy Mak - er, loves thee well;
 2 Hea-then lands and hos - tile peo - ples Soon shall come the Lord to know;
 3 When the Lord shall count the na - tions, Sons and daugh-ters He shall see,



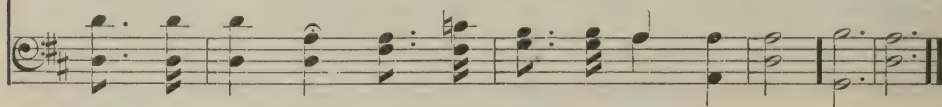
He has cho - sen thee, most pre - cious, He de-lights in thee to dwell;
 Na - tions born a - gain in Zi - on Shall the Lord's sal - va - tion show;
 Born to end - less life in Zi - on, And their joy - ful song shall be,



God's own cit - y, Who can all Thy glo - ry tell?
 God Al - might - y Shall on Zi - on strength be - stow,
 'Bless - ed Zi - on, All our foun - tains are in thee,'



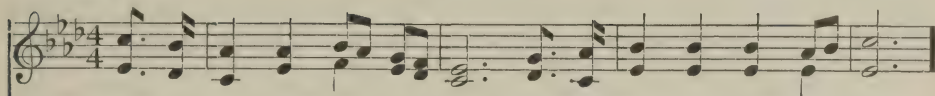
God's own cit - y, Who can all Thy glo - ry tell?
 God Al - might - y Shall on Zi - on strength be - stow.
 'Bless - ed Zi - on, All our foun - tains are in thee.' A - men.



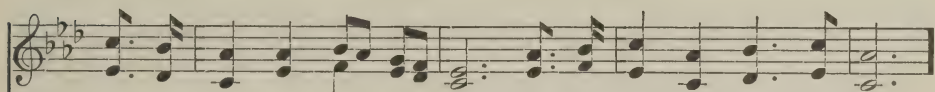
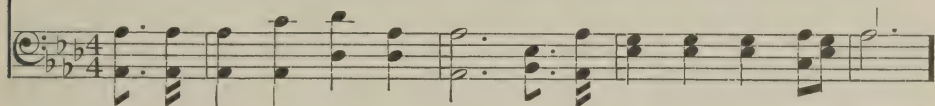
PSALM 87 7s

GUERNSEY

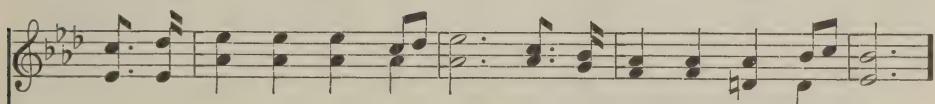
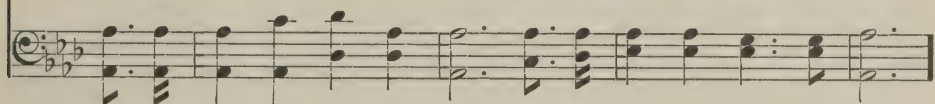
William O. Perkins



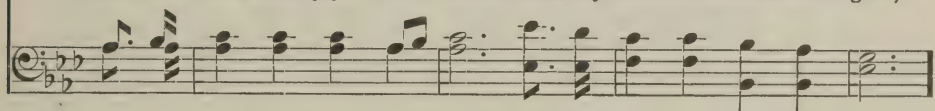
1 Zi - on, on the ho - ly hills, God, thy Mak - er, loves thee well;
 2 When the Lord the names shall write Of thy sons, a count-less throng,



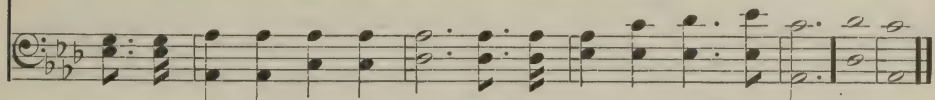
All thy courts His pres - ence fills, He de - lights in thee to dwell.
 God Most High will thee re - quite, He Him - self will make thee strong.



Won-drous shall thy glo - ry be, Cit - y blest of God, the Lord;
 Then in song and joy - ful mirth Shall thy ran - somed sons a - gree,

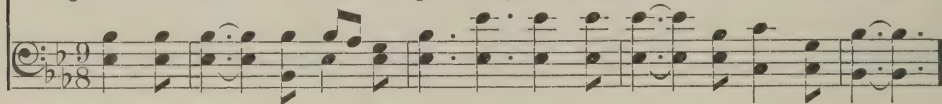


Na - tions shall be born in thee, Un - to life from death re-stored.
 Sing-ing forth through-out the earth, 'All my foun-tains are in thee.' A-men.

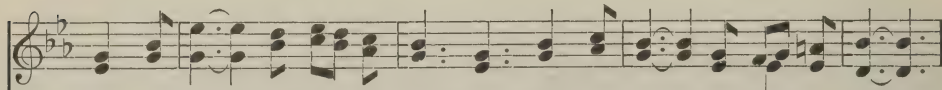
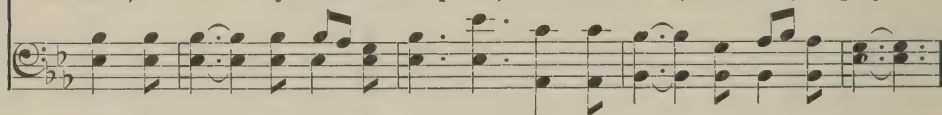




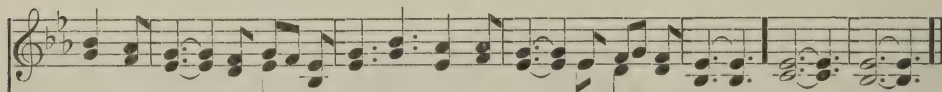
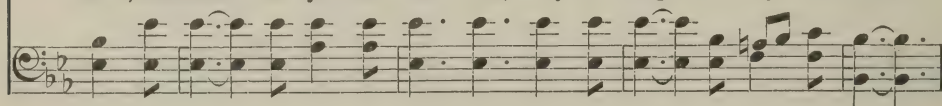
1 Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;
 2 Thou hast brought me down to dark-ness, 'Neath Thy wrath I am op-pressed;
 3 Un - to Thee with hands up-lift - ed Dai - ly I di - rect my cry;
 4 Still, O Lord, re-newed each morn-ing Un - to Thee my prayer shall be;
 5 Friend and lov - er are de - part - ed, Dark and lone - ly is my way;



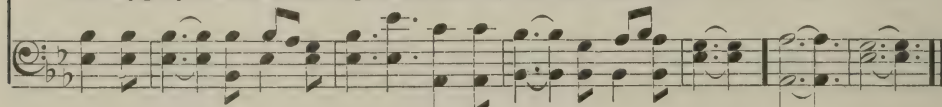
Let my prayer now find ac-cept-ance, In Thy mer - cy an - swer me.
 All the bil - lows of af - flic - tion Ov - er - whelm my soul dis - tressed.
 Hear, O Lord, my sup - pli - ca - tion, Hear and save me e'er I die.
 Cast me not a - way for - ev - er, Let me now Thy fa - vor see.
 Lord, be Thou my friend and help - er, Still to Thee, O Lord, I pray.



Full of trou - bles and af - flic - tion, Nigh to death my soul is brought,
 Thou hast made my friends de-spise me, And com - pan - ion - less I go,
 Wilt Thou wait to show Thy won - ders And Thy mer - cy to the dead?
 All my life is spent in sor - row, Grief and ter - ror al - ways nigh,
 Lord, the God of my sal - va - tion, Day and night I cry to Thee;



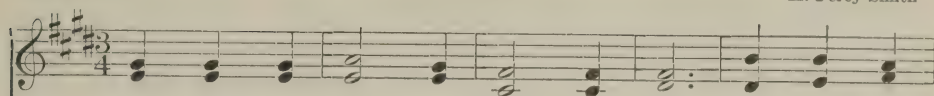
Help-less, like one cast for-ev-er From Thy care and from Thy thought.
 Bound, and helpless in my bondage, Pin - ing in my bit - ter woe.
 Let me live to tell Thy praises, By Thy lov - ing-kind-ness led.
 Waves of wrath have surged about me; Show Thy mer-cy e'er I die.
 Let my prayer now find ac-cept-ance, In Thy mer - cy an - swer me. A - men.



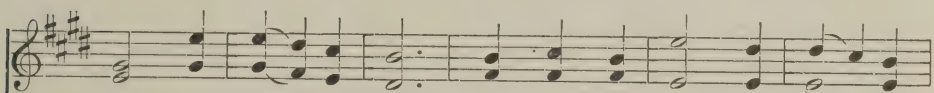
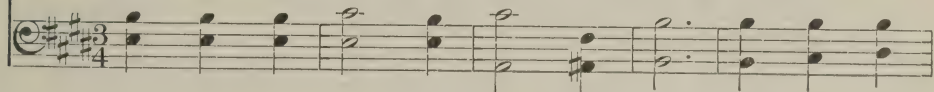
PSALM 89 L. M.

MARYTON

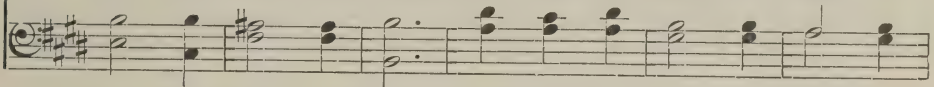
H. Percy Smith



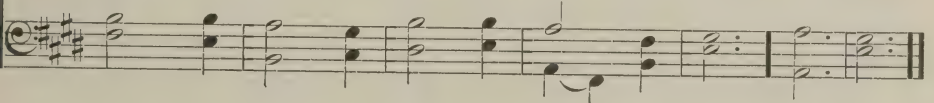
1 My song for - ev - er shall re - cord The ten - der
 2 I sing of mer - cies that en - dure, For - ev - er
 3 Be - hold God's truth and grace dis - played, For He has
 4 The heavens shall join in glad ac - cord To praise Thy
 5 Who in the heaven - ly dwell - ings fair Can with the



mer - cies of the Lord; Thy faith - ful - ness will I pro -
 build - ed firm and sure, Of faith - ful - ness that nev - er
 faith - ful cov - enant made, And He has sworn that Da - vid's
 won - drous works, O Lord; Thy faith - ful - ness shall praise com -
 Lord Him - self com - pare? Or who a - mong the might - y



claim, And ev - ery age shall know Thy Name.
 dies, Es - tab - lished change - less in the skies.
 son Shall ev - er sit up - on his throne.
 mand Where ho - ly ones as - sem - bled stand.
 shares The like - ness that Je - ho - vah bears? A - men.



6 With fear and reverence at His feet
 God's holy ones in council meet;
 Yea, more than all about His throne
 Must He be feared, and He alone.

8 The swelling sea obeys Thy will,
 Its angry waves Thy voice can still;
 Thy mighty enemies are slain,
 Thy foes resist Thy power in vain.

7 O Thou Jehovah, God of Hosts,
 What mighty one Thy likeness boasts?
 In all Thy works and vast designs
 Thy faithfulness forever shines.

9 The heavens and earth, by right divine,
 The world and all therein, are Thine;
 The whole creation's wondrous frame
 Proclaims its Maker's glorious Name.

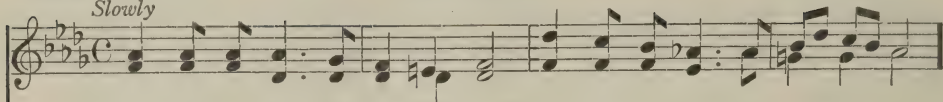
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God the Source of Joy

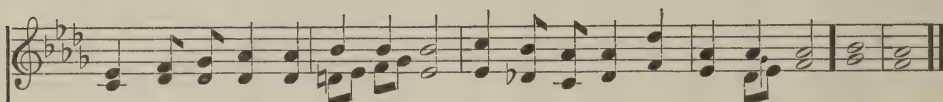
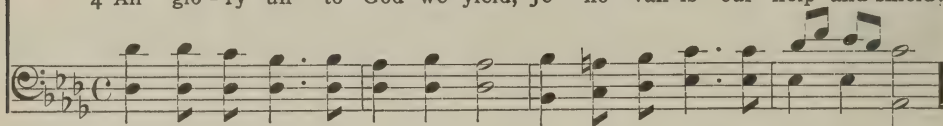
PSALM 89 L. M.

LUX CŒLESTIS

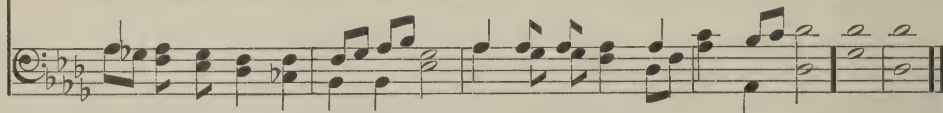
Henry Basford

Slowly

1 Al - might - y God, Thy loft - y throne Has jus - tice for its cor - ner - stone,
 2 With bless - ing is the na - tion crowned Whose peo - ple know the joy - ful sound;
 3 Thy Name with gladness they con - fess, Ex - alt - ed in Thy right - eous - ness;
 4 All glo - ry un - to God we yield, Je - ho - vah is our help and shield;



And shin - ing bright be - fore Thy face Are truth and love and bound - less grace.
 They in the light, O Lord, shall live, The light Thy face and fa - vor give.
 Their fame and might to Thee belong, For in Thy fa - vor they are strong.
 All praise and hon - or we will bring To Is - rael's Ho - ly One, our King. A - men.



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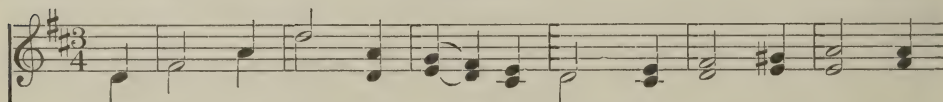
165

Covenant Faithfulness

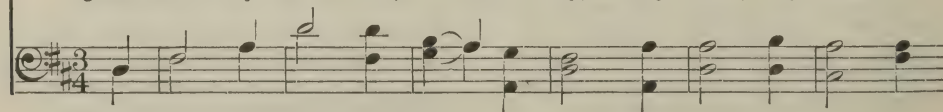
PSALM 89 L. M.

ROTHWELL

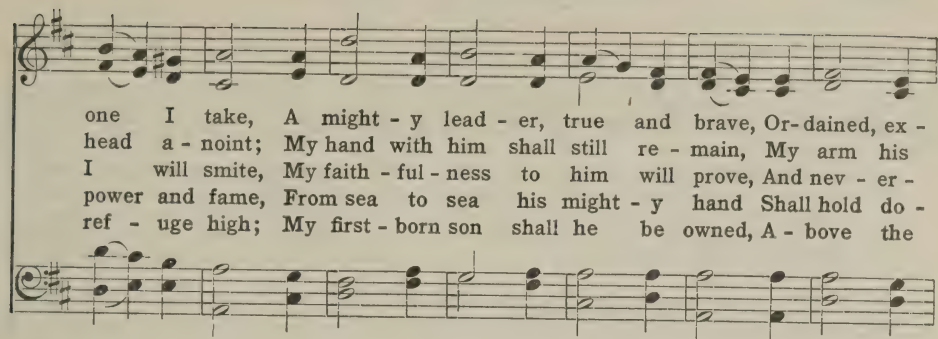
William Tans'ur



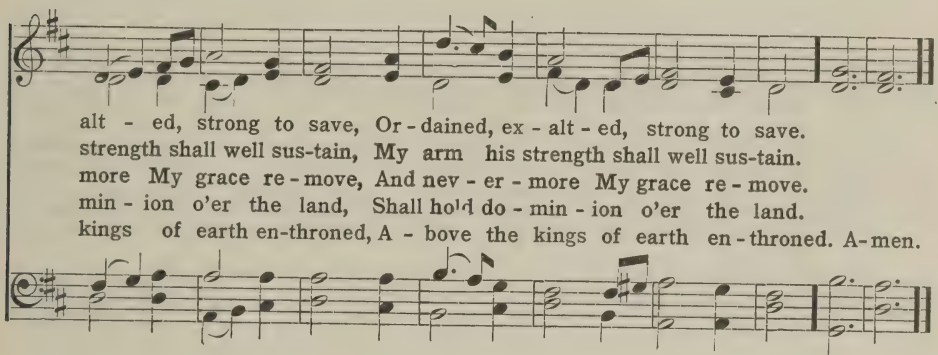
1 In vi - sion to His saints God spake: From out the peo - ple
 2 My cho - sen serv - ant I ap - point, With ho - ly oil his
 3 No en - e - my shall him af - fright, His ad - ver - sa - ries
 4 Yea, he shall tri - umph in My Name, And great shall be his
 5 Thou art my Fa - ther, he shall cry, My God, my rock of



Covenant Faithfulness



one I take, A might - y lead - er, true and brave, Or - dained, ex -
head a - noint; My hand with him shall still re - main, My arm his
I will smite, My faith - ful - ness to him will prove, And nev - er -
power and fame, From sea to sea his might - y hand Shall hold do -
ref - uge high; My first - born son shall he be owned, A - bove the



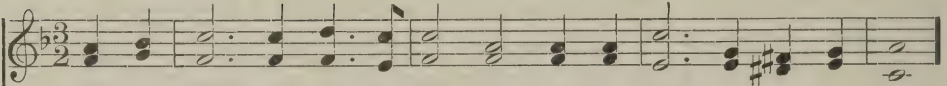
alt - ed, strong to save, Or - dained, ex - alt - ed, strong to save.
strength shall well sus - tain, My arm his strength shall well sus - tain.
more My grace re - move, And nev - er - more My grace re - move.
min - ion o'er the land, Shall hold do - min - ion o'er the land.
kings of earth en - throned, A - bove the kings of earth en - throned. A - men.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>6 For him My mercy shall endure,
My covenant made with him is sure,
His throne and race I will maintain
Forever, while the heavens remain.</p> <p>7 Should sons of his My laws forsake,
My just commands and statutes break,
Then, though My rod their sins reprove,
My mercy I will not remove.</p> <p>8 Though they be chastened sore and tried, My faithfulness shall yet abide;
My plighted word I will not break,
Nor change the promise that I spake.</p> <p>9 My oath is steadfast, ever sure,
My servant's race shall still endure;
His throne forever firm shall stay
When sun and moon have passed away.</p> <p>10 On Thy anointed wrath is poured
As if Thy covenant were abhorred;
Thou hast profaned his kingly crown,
His matchless strength is broken down.</p> | <p>11 He is reproached and spoiled of all,
His enemies upon him fall;
His beauty is consumed away,
Forgotten is his kingly sway.</p> <p>12 Cut off in youth, his sacred name
Is covered now with deepest shame;
How long, O Lord, shall wrath abide?
Thy face forever wilt Thou hide?</p> <p>13 Think on my life; O Lord, take thought;
Hast Thou created man for nought?
What man that lives has power to save
His soul from death, and from the grave?</p> <p>14 Where are Thy mercies which of old
Were in Thy promises foretold?
Remember, Lord, the bitter shame
Heaped on Thy own anointed's name.</p> <p>15 Blest be the Lord for evermore,
Whose promise stands from days of yore.
His word is faithful now as then;
Blest be His Name. Amen, Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

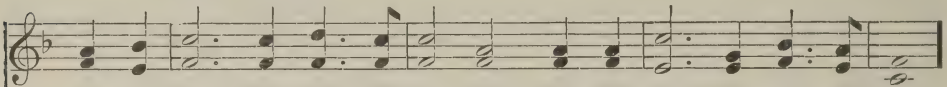
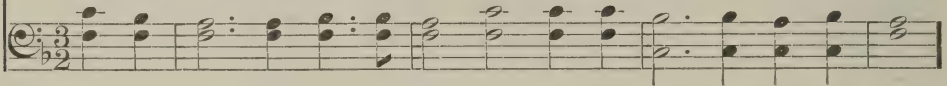
PSALM 90 8s and 7s

ARMSTRONG

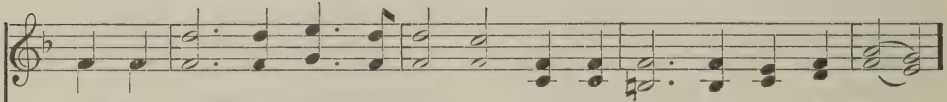
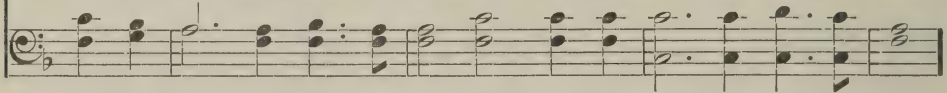
Arranged from Brinley Richards



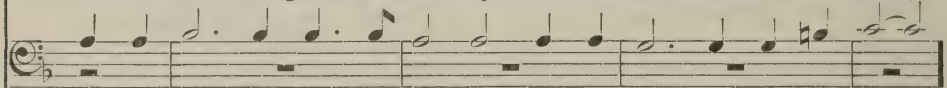
1 Lord, through all the gen - er - a - tions Of the chil - dren of our race,
 2 Each suc - ceed - ing gen - er - a - tion At Thy might - y word ap - pears;
 3 In Thy wrath our spir - its lan - guish, Sin - ful 'neath Thy search - ing eye;
 4 Who can weigh Thy just dis - pleas - ure, Who can fear Thee as he ought?
 5 Long the clouds of e - vil low - er; Bless us now with glad - some days;



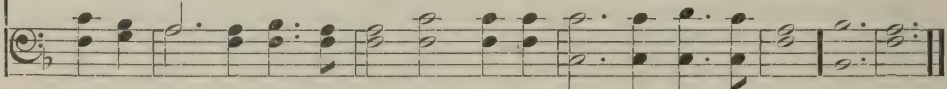
In our fears and trib - u - la - tions, Thou hast been our dwell - ing - place.
 Thou dost count in time's du - ra - tion One day as a thou - sand years.
 All our days are passed in an - guish, In Thy wrath we pine and die.
 Teach us now our days to meas - ure And to wis - dom turn our thought.
 Let Thy serv - ants see Thy pow - er, Let their chil - dren learn Thy praise.



E'er the vast and wide cre - a - tion By Thy word was caused to be,
 Death, with swift and sud - den warn - ing, Calls us from life's dream a - way,
 Three-score years and ten we tar - ry, Four-score years the strong may stay,
 Lord, re - turn, re - gard our sad - ness, With Thy serv - ants now a - bide;
 On us let the grace and beau - ty Of the Lord our God re - main,



Or the mountains held their sta - tion, Thou art God e - ter - nal - ly.
 Like the grass, green in the morning, With - ered e'er the close of day.
 Long the load of grief to car - ry, Till at last we fly a - way.
 Fill our days with joy and glad - ness, With Thy mer - cy sat - is - fied.
 Strength - en us for no - ble du - ty That our work be not in vain. A - men.



The Lord Our Dwelling-Place

PSALM 90 L. M.

ST. CATHERINE

Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton

1 Lord, Thou hast been our dwell - ing - place Through all the
 2 O teach Thou us to count our days And set our
 3 O send the day of joy and light, For long has
 4 So let there be on us be - stowed The beau - ty

a - ges of our race; Be - fore the moun - tains had their birth,
 hearts on wis - dom's ways; Turn, Lord, to us in our dis - tress,
 been our sor - row's night; Af - flict - ed through the wea - ry years,
 of the Lord our God; The work ac - com - plished by our hand

Or ev - er Thou hadst formed the earth, From ev - er - last - ing
 In pit - y now Thy serv - ants bless; Let mer - cy's dawn dis -
 We wait un - til Thy help ap - pears; With us and with our
 Es - tab - lish Thou, and make it stand; Yea, let our hope - ful

Thou art God, To ev - er - last - ing our a - bode.
 pel our night, And all our day with joy be bright.
 sons a - bide, In us let God be glo - ri - fied.
 la - bor be Es - tab - lished ev - er - more by Thee. A - men.

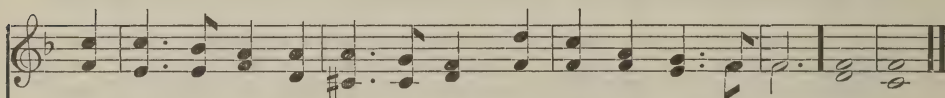
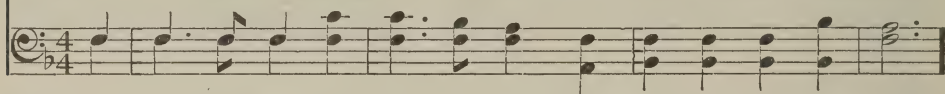
PSALM 90 C. M.

LAFAYETTE

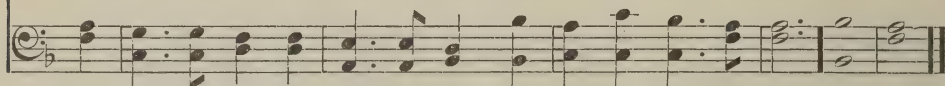
John B. Herbert



1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2 Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4 A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone,



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A - men.



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

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.

SECOND TUNE

ST. ANNE

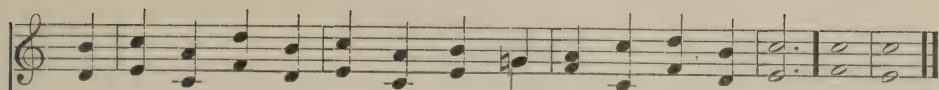
William Croft



O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,



God Our Help and Hope



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home. A - men.



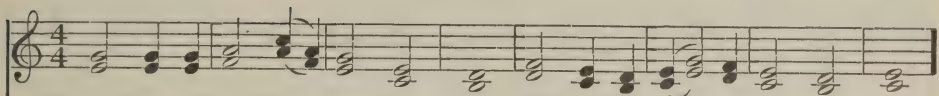
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Overshadowing Protection

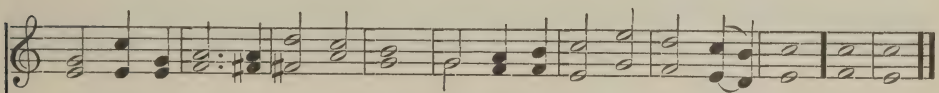
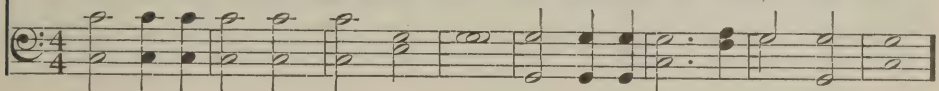
PSALM 91 L. M.

ZEPHYR

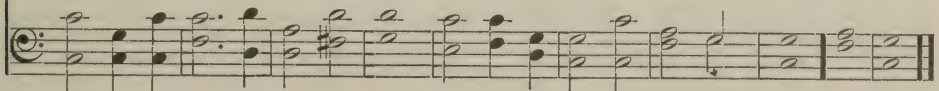
William B. Bradbury



- 1 The man who once has found a - bode With - in the se - cret place of God
- 2 I of the Lord my God will say, He is my ref - uge and my stay;
- 3 The Lord with His pro - tect - ing care Shall keep thee from the hid - den snare;
- 4 Thou shalt be - neath His wings a - bide, And safe with - in His care con - fide;



Shall with Al - might - y God a - bide, And in His shad - ow safe - ly hide.
To Him for safe - ty I will flee, In Him my constant trust shall be.
When fearful plagues a - round pre - vail Thy life the scourge shall not as - sail.
His faith - ful - ness shall ev - er be A sure pro - tec - tion un - to thee. A - men.

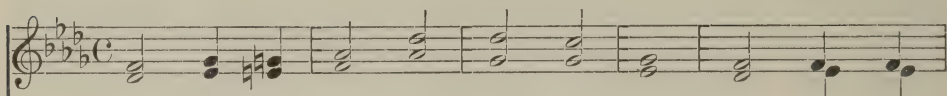


- 5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,
No deadly shaft by day shall harm,
Nor pestilence that walks by night,
Nor plagues that waste in noonday light.
- 6 At thy right hand, though thousands die,
No harm shall unto thee come nigh;
But thou secure, unharmed, shalt see
What wicked men's reward shall be.

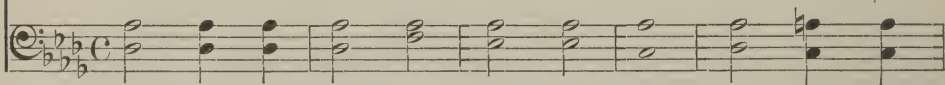
PSALM 91 L. M.

ST. JOHN'S HIGHLANDS

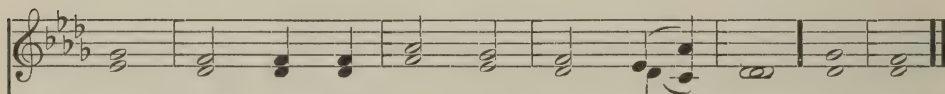
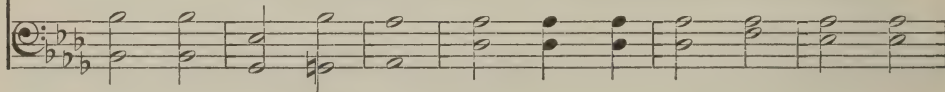
Anonymous



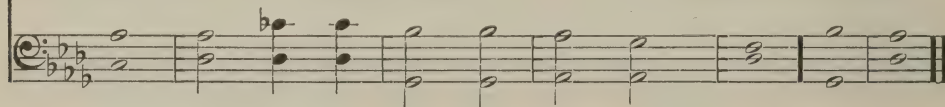
1 Be - cause thy trust is God a - lone, Thy ref - uge
 2 An - gel - ic guards at His com - mands Will bear thee
 3 Though fierce and treach - erous foes as - sail, Their power and
 4 Be - cause on Me he set his love, I will his



is the High - est One, No e - vil shall up - on thee
 safe - ly in their hands, Will keep thee, lest, if left a -
 wrath shall not pre - vail; Their cru - el strength, their ven - omed
 con - stant Sav - iour prove, And since to him My Name is



come, Nor plague ap - proach thy guard - ed home.
 lone, Thou dash thy foot a - gainst a stone.
 spite, Thou shalt o'er - come with con - quering might.
 known, I will ex - alt him as My own. A - men.



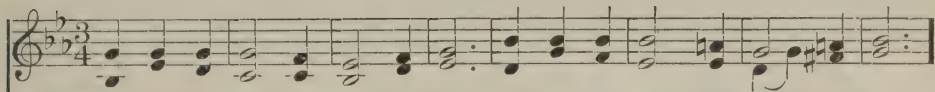
5 As oft as he shall call on Me,
 Most gracious shall My answer be;
 I will be with him in distress,
 And in his trouble I will bless.

6 Complete deliverance I will give,
 And honor him while he shall live;
 Abundant life I will bestow,
 To him My full salvation show.

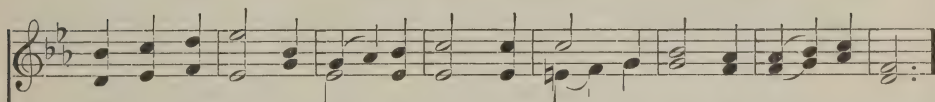
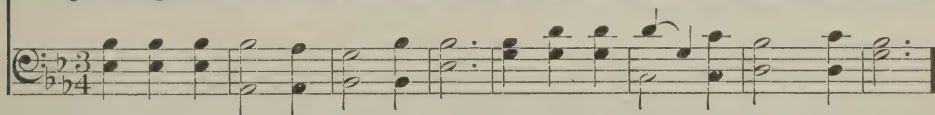
PSALM 92 L. M.

ELLERTON

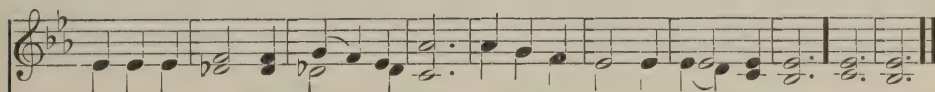
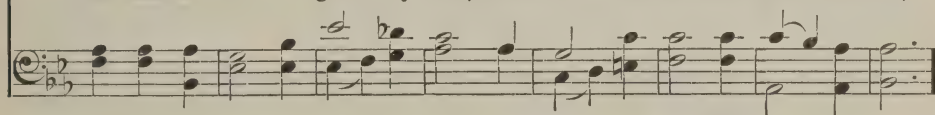
Joseph Barnby



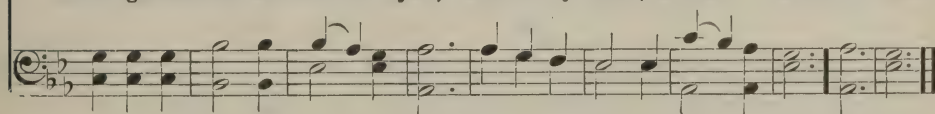
1 How good it is to thank the Lord, And praise to Thee, Most High, ac-cord,
 2 O Lord, with joy my heart ex-pands Be-fore the won-ders of Thy hands;
 3 When as the grass the wick-ed grow, When sin-ners flour-ish here be-low,
 4 Thou, Lord, hast high ex-alt-ed me With roy-al strength and dig-ni-ty;
 5 The right-eous man shall flourish well, And in the house of God shall dwell;



To show Thy love with morn-ing light, And tell Thy faith-ful-ness each night;
 Great works, Jehovah, Thou hast wrought, Ex-ceed-ing deep Thy ev-ery thought;
 Then is their end-less ru-in nigh, But Thou, O Lord, art throned on high;
 With Thy a-noint-ing I am blest, Thy grace and fa-vor on me rest;
 He shall be like a good-ly tree, And all his life shall fruit-ful be;



Yea, good it is Thy praise to sing, And all our sweet-est mu-sic bring.
 A fool-ish man knows not their worth, Nor he whose mind is of the earth.
 Thy foes shall fall be-fore Thy might, The wick-ed shall be put to flight.
 I thus ex-ult o'er all my foes, O'er all that would my cause op-pose.
 For right-eous is the Lord and just, He is my Rock, in Him I trust. A-men.



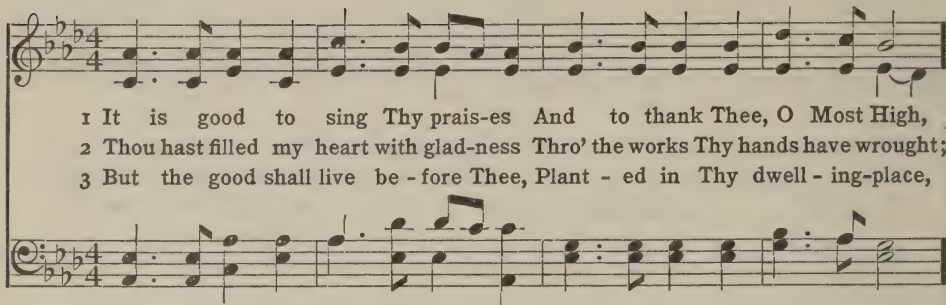
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Joyful Worship

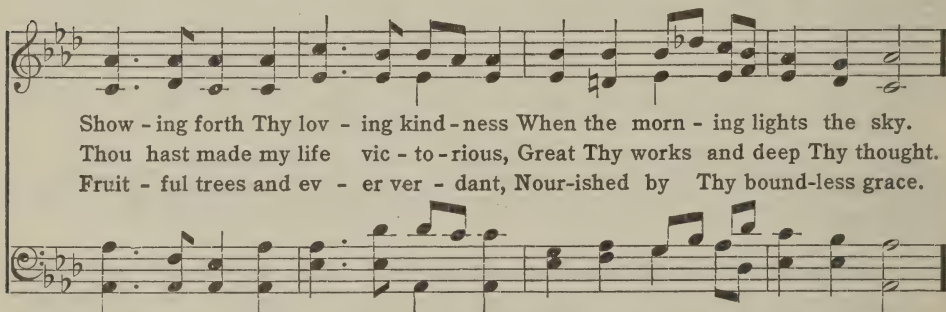
PSALM 92 8s and 7s

ELLESIDIE

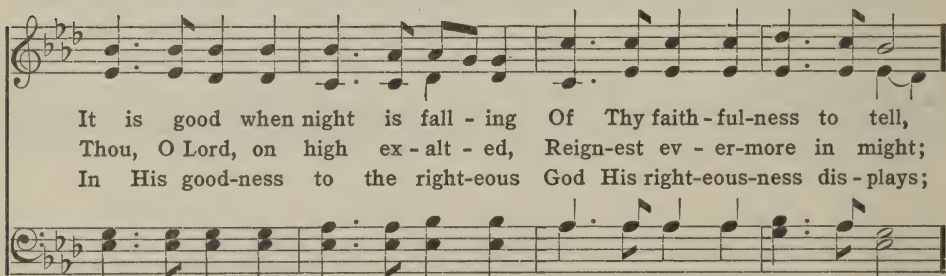
Arranged from Mozart



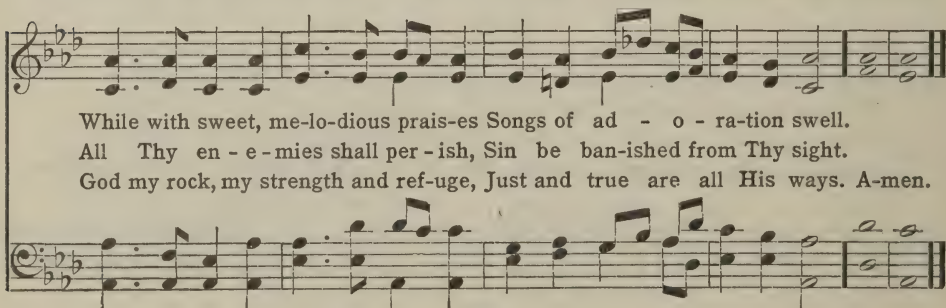
1 It is good to sing Thy prais-es And to thank Thee, O Most High,
 2 Thou hast filled my heart with glad-ness Thro' the works Thy hands have wrought;
 3 But the good shall live be-fore Thee, Plant-ed in Thy dwell-ing-place,



Show-ing forth Thy lov-ing kind-ness When the morn-ing lights the sky.
 Thou hast made my life vic-to-rious, Great Thy works and deep Thy thought.
 Fruit-ful trees and ev-er ver-dant, Nour-ished by Thy bound-less grace.



It is good when night is fall-ing Of Thy faith-ful-ness to tell,
 Thou, O Lord, on high ex-alt-ed, Reign-est ev-er-more in might;
 In His good-ness to the right-eous God His right-eous-ness dis-plays;



While with sweet, me-lo-dious prais-es Songs of ad-o-ra-tion swell.
 All Thy en-e-mies shall per-ish, Sin be ban-ish-ed from Thy sight.
 God my rock, my strength and ref-uge, Just and true are all His ways. A-men.

PSALM 93 S. M.

RIALTO

George F. Root

1 Je - ho - vah sits en - throned In maj - es - ty most bright,
 2 The world es - tab - lished stands On its foun - da - tions broad;
 3 The floods have lift - ed up Their voice in maj - es - ty,
 4 Thy tes - ti - mo - nies, Lord, In faith - ful - ness ex - cel,

Ap - par - eled in om - nip - o - tence, And gird - ed round with might.
 His throne is fixed, He reigns su - preme, The ev - er - last - ing God.
 But might - y is the Lord our God A - bove the rag - ing sea.
 And ho - ly must Thy serv - ants be Who in Thy tem - ple dwell. A - men.

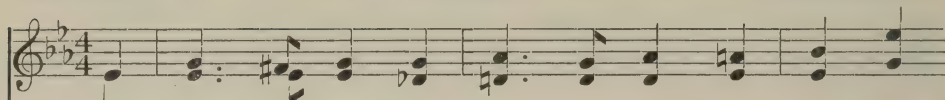
SECOND TUNE

LISBON

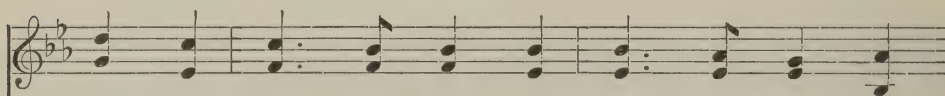
Daniel Read

Je - ho - vah sits en - throned In maj - es - ty most bright,

Ap - par - eled in om - nip - o - tence, And gird - ed round with might. A - men.



1 O Lord, Thou Judge of all the earth, To Whom all
 2 How long, O Lord, in boast - ful pride Shall wick - ed
 3 The wid - ow and the fa - ther - less They slay, and
 4 Be wise, ye fools and brut - ish men; Shall not He



venge - ance doth be - long, A - rise and show Thy
 men tri - um - phant stand? How long shall they af -
 help - less stran - gers smite; The faith - ful God they
 see Who formed the eye? Shall not He hear Who



glo - ry forth, Re - quite the proud, con - demn the wrong.
 flict Thy saints And dev - as - tate Thy cho - sen land?
 do not fear, They say the Lord will not re - quite.
 formed the ear, And judge, Who reign - eth, God Most High? A - men.

5 The Lord will judge in righteousness,
 From Him all truth and knowledge
 flow;
 The foolish thoughts of wicked men,
 How vain they are the Lord doth know.

7 The Lord will not cast off His own,
 Nor His inheritance forsake;
 Just judgment shall at length prevail,
 And upright hearts shall courage
 take.

6 That man is blest whom Thou, O Lord,
 With chastening hand dost teach Thy
 will,
 For in the day when sinners fall
 That man in peace abideth still.

8 Who will arise for my defense
 Against the wicked in the land?
 Against iniquity and wrong
 What man for me will valiant
 stand?

God the Righteous Judge

9 Unless the Lord had been my help,
My life had quickly passed away;
But when my foot had almost slipped,
O Lord, Thy mercy was my stay.

11 The wicked, in their might arrayed,
Against the righteous join their
power,
But to the Lord I flee for help,
He is my refuge and my tower.

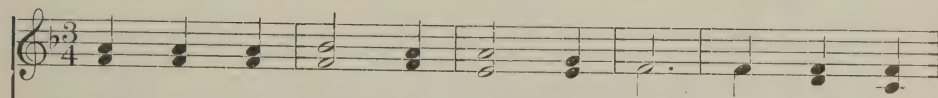
10 Amid the doubts that fill my mind
Thy comforts, Lord, bring joy to me;
Can wickedness, though throned in
might,
Have fellowship, O Lord, with Thee?

12 Our God, the refuge of His saints,
Will fight against iniquity;
Avenger of the innocent
The Lord omnipotent will be.

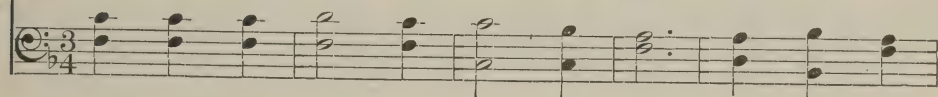
SECOND TUNE

HOLBORN HILL

St. Alban's Tune Book



O Lord, Thou Judge of all the earth, To Whom all




venge - ance doth be - long, A - rise and show Thy glo - ry




forth, Re - quite the proud, com - demn the wrong. A - men.

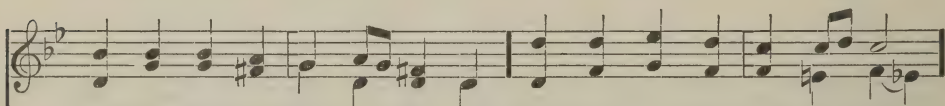




1 Now with joy - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Let us sing Je - ho - vah's praise,
 2 For, how great a God, and glo - rious, Is Je - ho - vah Whom we sing;
 3 To the Lord, such might re - veal - ing, Let us come with rev - erence meet,
 4 While He prof - ers peace and par - don Let us hear His voice to - day,



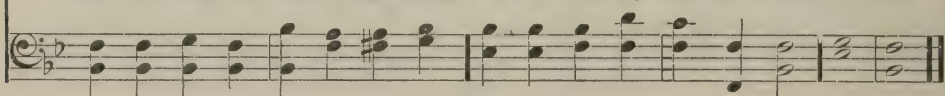
To the Rock of our sal - va - tion Loud ho - san - nas let us raise;
 O - ver i - dol - gods vic - to - rious, Great is He, our God and King.
 And, be - fore our Mak - er kneel - ing, Let us wor - ship at His feet.
 Lest, if we our hearts should hard - en, We should per - ish in the way;



Thank - ful trib - ute glad - ly bring - ing, Let us come be - fore Him now,
 In His hands are earth's deep plac - es, His the strength of all the hills,
 He is our own God and leads us, We the peo - ple of His care;
 Lest to us, so un - be - liev - ing, He in judg - ment shall de - clare:



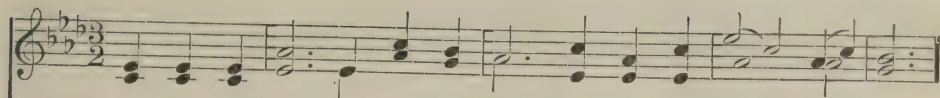
And, with psalms His praises singing, Joy - ful in His pres - ence bow.
 His the sea whose bounds He traces, His the land His boun - ty fills.
 With a shepherd's hand He feeds us As His flock in pas - tures fair.
 Ye, so long My Spir - it grieving, Nev - er in My rest can share. A - men.



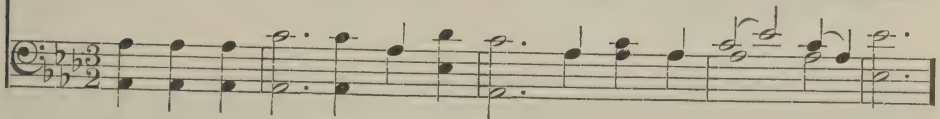
PSALM 95 C. M.

CHOPIN

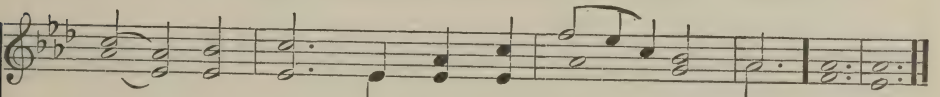
Isaac B. Woodbury



1 O come and to Je - ho - vah sing, To Him our voic - es raise;
 2 Be - fore His pres - ence let us come With praise and thank - ful voice;
 3 Je - ho - vah is a might - y King, A - bove all gods His throne;
 4 To Him the spa - cious sea be - longs, He made its waves and tides;
 5 O come, and bow - ing down to Him Our wor - ship let us bring;



Let us in our most joy - ful songs The Lord our
 Let us sing psalms to Him with grace, With grate - ful
 The depths of earth are in His hand, The moun - tains
 And by His hand the ris - ing land Was formed, and
 Yea, let us kneel be - fore the Lord, Our Mak - er



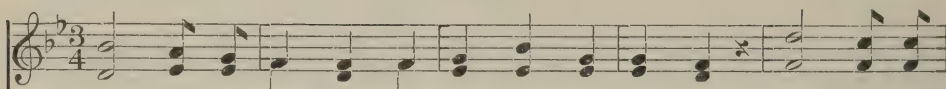
Sav - iour praise, The Lord our Sav - iour praise.
 hearts re - joice, With grate - ful hearts re - joice.
 are His own, The moun - tains are His own.
 still a - bides, Was formed, and still a - bides.
 and our King, Our Mak - er and our King. A - men.



PSALM 96 11s, 10, 9

WESLEY

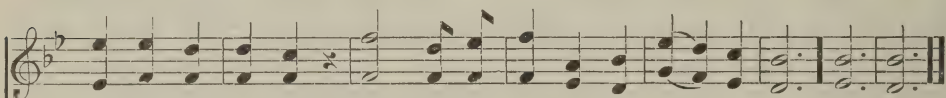
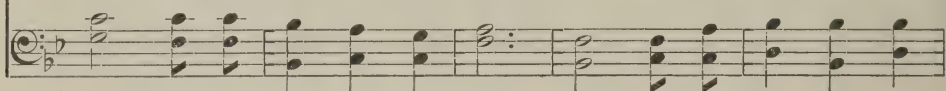
Lowell Mason



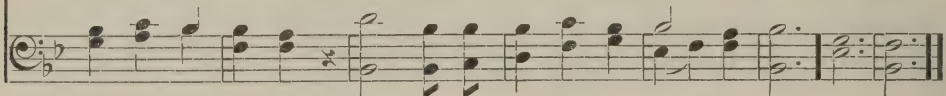
1 Sing to the Lord, sing His praise, all ye peo - ples, New be your
 2 Tell of His won - drous works, tell of His glo - ry, Till through the
 3 Vain are the hea - then gods, i - dols and help - less; God made the
 4 Give un - to God Most High glo - ry and hon - or, Come with your



song as new hon - ors ye pay; Sing of His maj - es - ty,
 na - tions His Name is re - vered; Praise and ex - alt Him, for
 heavens, and His glo - ry they tell; Hon - or and maj - es - ty
 of - ferings and hum - bly draw near; In ho - ly beau - ty now



bless Him for - ev - er, Show His sal - va - tion from day to day.
 He is al - might - y, God o - ver all let the Lord be feared.
 shine out be - fore Him, Beau - ty and strength in His tem - ple dwell.
 wor - ship Je - ho - vah, Trem - ble be - fore Him with god - ly fear. A - men.



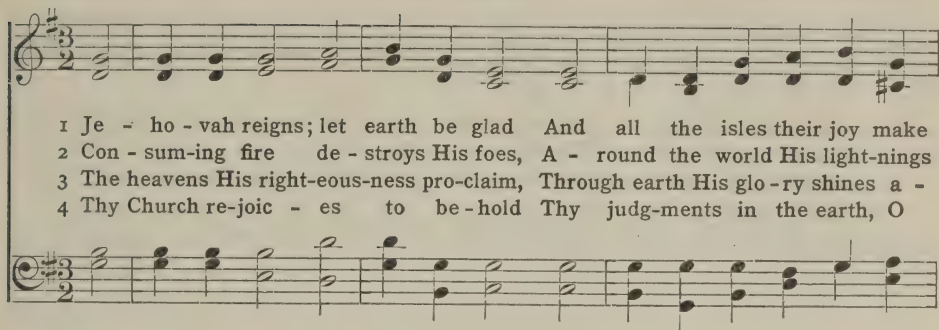
5 Make all the nations know God reigns forever;
 Earth is established as He did decree;
 Righteous and just is the King of the nations,
 Judging the people with equity.

6 Let heaven and earth be glad; waves of the ocean,
 Forest and field, exultation express;
 For God is coming, the Judge of the nations,
 Coming to judge in His righteousness.

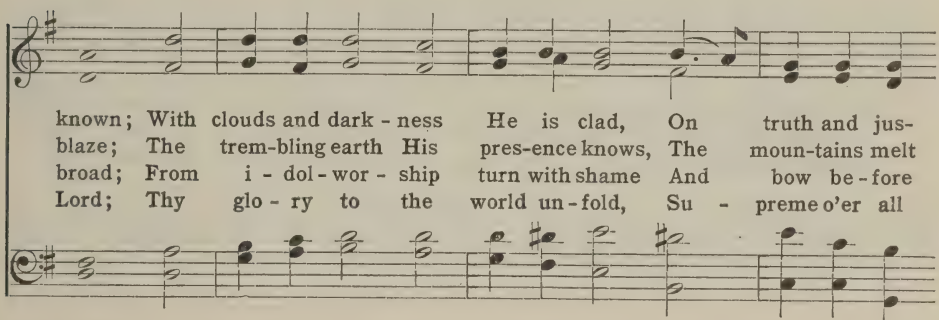
PSALM 97 L. M.

ROLLAND

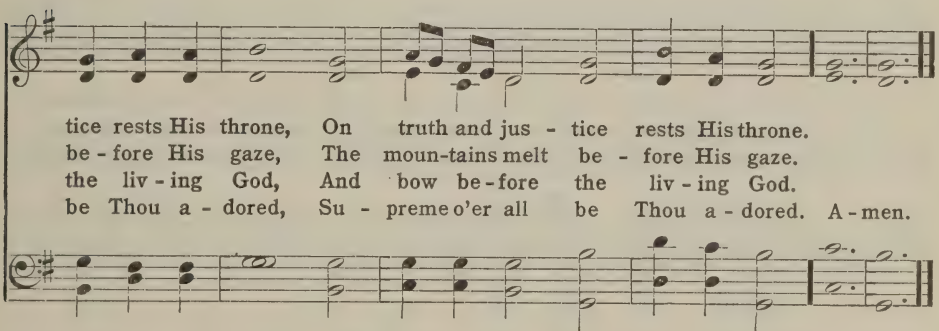
William B. Bradbury



1 Je - ho - vah reigns; let earth be glad And all the isles their joy make
 2 Con - sum-ing fire de - stroy His foes, A - round the world His light-nings
 3 The heavens His right-eous-ness pro-claim, Through earth His glo-ry shines a -
 4 Thy Church re-joice - es to be-hold Thy judg-ments in the earth, O



known; With clouds and dark - ness He is clad, On truth and jus-
 blaze; The trem-bling earth His pres-ence knows, The moun-tains melt
 broad; From i - dol - wor - ship turn with shame And bow be - fore
 Lord; Thy glo - ry to the world un - fold, Su - preme o'er all



tice rests His throne, On truth and jus - tice rests His throne.
 be - fore His gaze, The moun-tains melt be - fore His gaze.
 the liv - ing God, And bow be - fore the liv - ing God.
 be Thou a - dored, Su - preme o'er all be Thou a - dored. A - men.

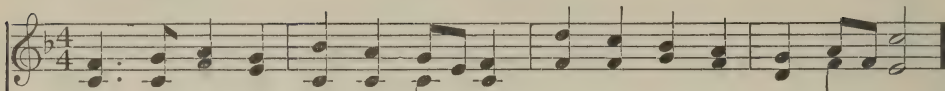
5 All ye that truly love the Lord,
 Hate sin, for He is just and pure;
 To saints His help He will accord
 And keep them in His love secure.

6 For good men light and joy are sown
 To bless them in the harvest-time;
 Ye saints, your joy in God make known
 And ever praise His Name sublime.

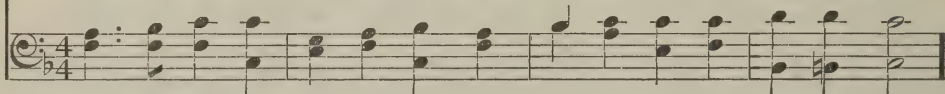
PSALM 98 8s and 7s

AUSTRIAN HYMN

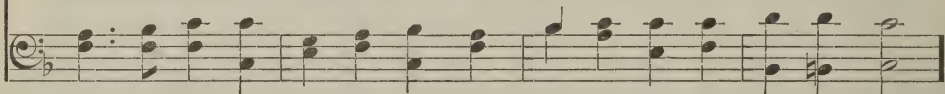
Josef Haydn



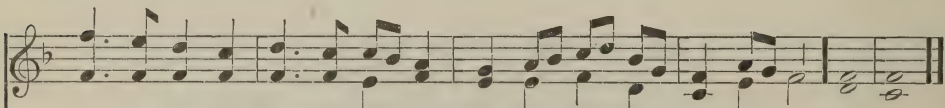
1 Sing a new song to Je - ho - vah For the won - ders He hath wrought;
 2 Truth and mer - cy toward His peo - ple He hath ev - er kept in mind,
 3 Seas with all your ful - ness thun - der, All earth's peo - ples now re - joice;



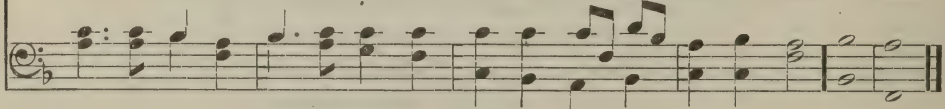
His right hand and arm most ho - ly Tri - umph to His cause have brought.
 And His full and free sal - va - tion He hath shown to all man - kind.
 Floods and hills in praise u - nit - ing, To the Lord lift up your voice.



In His love and ten - der mer - cy He hath made sal - va - tion known,
 Sing, O earth, sing to Je - ho - vah, Prais - es to Je - ho - vah sing;
 For, be - hold, Je - ho - vah com - eth, Robed in jus - tice and in might;



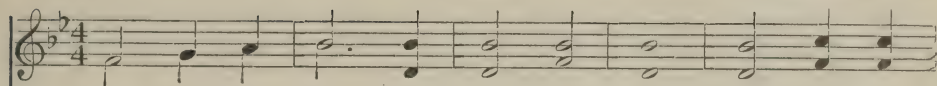
In the sight of ev - ery na - tion He His right - eous - ness hath shown.
 With the swell - ing notes of mu - sic Shout be - fore the Lord, the King.
 He a - lone will judge the na - tions, And His judg - ment shall be right. A - men.



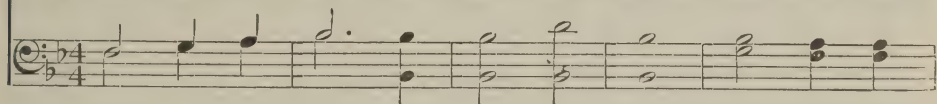
PSALM 98 L. M.

GILEAD

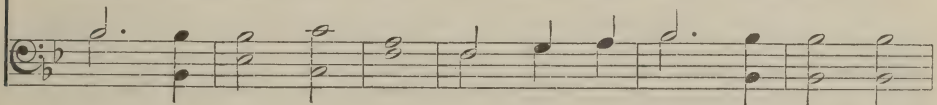
Arranged from Mehul



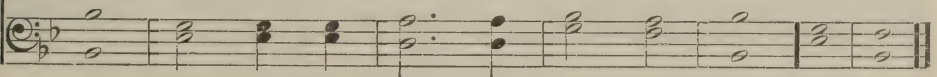
1 Come, let us sing be - fore the Lord New songs of
 2 The great sal - va - tion of our God Is seen through
 3 He called to mind the truth and grace Be - stowed up -
 4 All lands, to God lift up your voice, Sing praise to
 5 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, With voice of



praise with sweet ac - cord, For won - ders great by Him are
 all the earth a - broad; Be - fore the na - tions won - dering
 on His cho - sen race, And un - to earth's re - mot - est
 Him, with shouts re - joice; With voice of joy and loud ac -
 psalms His praise pro - long; In swell - ing cho - rus glad - ly



done, His might - y arm has vic - tory won.
 sight He has re - vealed His truth and right.
 bound Glad ti - dings of sal - va - tion sound.
 claim Let all u - nite and praise His Name.
 sing And shout be - fore the Lord, the King. A - men.



6 Let earth be glad, let ocean roar,
 And praises sound from shore to shore;
 Let floods and hills with glad accord
 Show forth their joy before the Lord.

7 For, lo, He comes; at His command
 All nations shall in judgment stand;
 In justice robed, and throned in light,
 The Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

PSALM 98 6s and 5s

REMO

J. Mountain

1 Un - to God our Sav - iour Sing a joy - ful song;
 2 He re - mem - bers mer - cy, Faith - ful to His own,
 3 Waves of might - y o - cean, Earth with ful - ness stored,

Won - drous are His do - ings, For His arm is strong.
 And our God's sal - va - tion All the earth has known.
 Floods and fields and moun - tains, Sing be - fore the Lord;

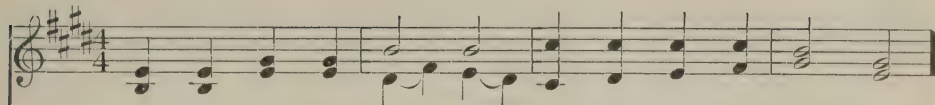
He has wrought sal - va - tion, He has made it known,
 Joy - ful, all ye peo - ple, Sing be - fore the Lord;
 For He comes with jus - tice, E - vil to re - dress,

And be - fore the na - tions Is His jus - tice shown.
 Shout and sing His prais - es Now in glad ac - cord.
 And to judge the na - tions In His right - eous - ness. A - men.

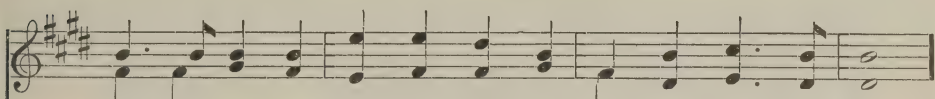
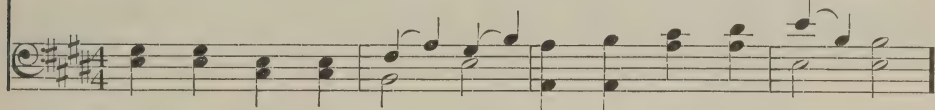
PSALM 99 Irregular

NICÆA

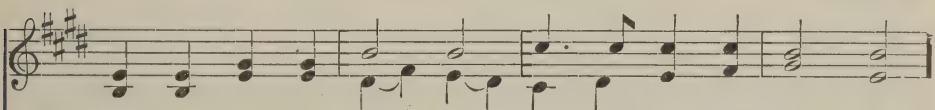
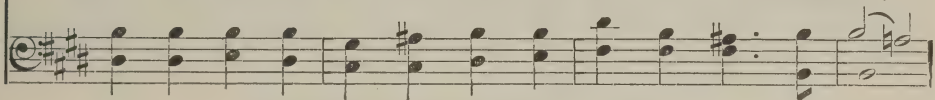
John B. Dykes



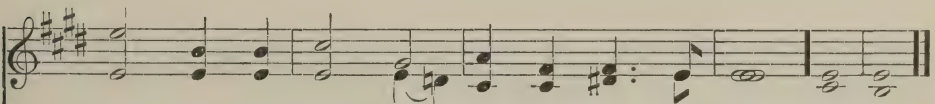
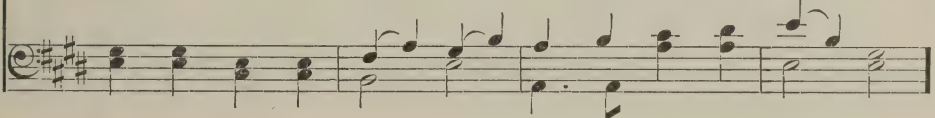
1 God is King for - ev - er: let the na - tions trem - ble;
 2 Mer - ci - ful as might - y, He de - lights in jus - tice,
 3 Ho - ly men of old in Him a - lone con - fid - ed;



Throned a - bove the cher - u - bim, by all the earth a - dored;
 For He reigns in right - eous - ness and rules in eq - ui - ty;
 He for - gave their sins, al - though they felt His chas - tening rod;



He is great in Zi - on, high a - bove all peo - ples;
 Wor - ship and ex - alt Him, bow - ing down be - fore Him,
 In His ho - ly tem - ple wor - ship and a - dore Him,



Praise Him with fear, for ho - ly is the Lord.
 Per - fect in power and ho - li - ness is He.
 Faith - ful and ho - ly is the Lord our God. A - men.



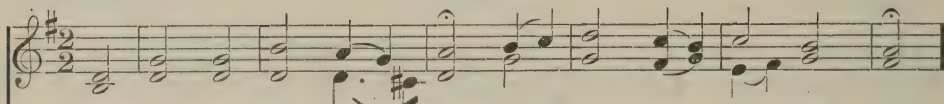
183

God the Righteous King

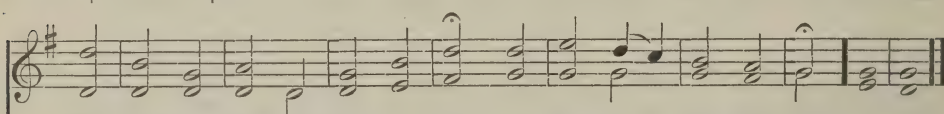
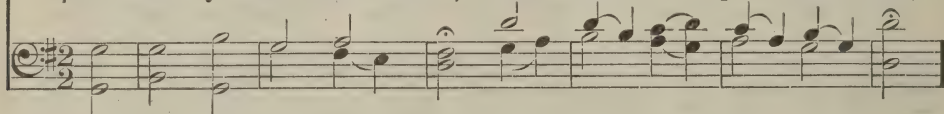
PSALM 99 S. M.

ST. THOMAS

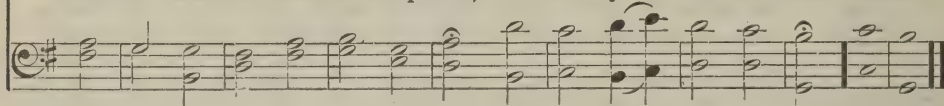
Aaron Williams



1 Je - ho - vah reigns su - preme: Let na - tions trem - ble now;
 2 The Lord in Zi - on reigns O'er all the earth a - broad;
 3 The King Al - might - y lives Just judg - ment to main - tain;
 4 Ex - alt ye now the Lord, Our God in prais - es laud,



He dwells be - tween the cher - u - bim: Let earth be - fore Him bow.
 Ye na - tions, praise His glorious Name, For ho - ly is our God.
 He rules His peo - ple right - eous - ly And makes His jus - tice plain.
 And at His foot - stool wor - ship Him, For ho - ly is our God. A - men.



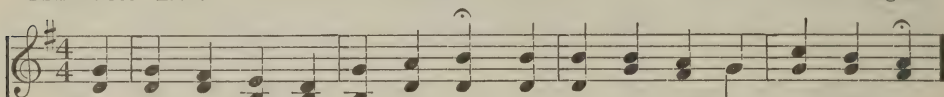
184

Thanksgiving and Praise

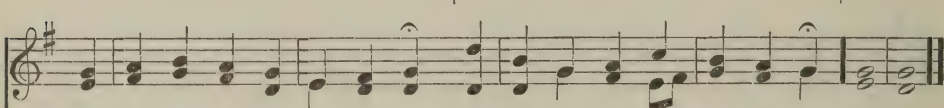
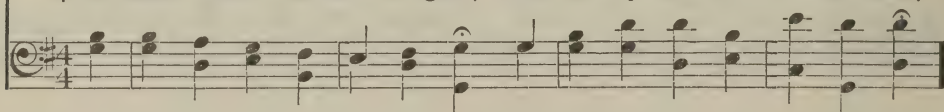
PSALM 100 L. M.

OLD HUNDREDTH

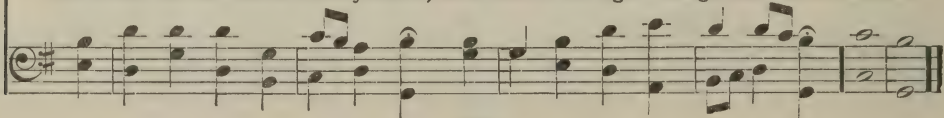
Louis Bourgeois



1 All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice;
 2 Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make;
 3 O en - ter then His gates with joy, With - in His courts His praise pro - claim;
 4 Be - cause the Lord our God is good, His mer - cy is for - ev - er sure;



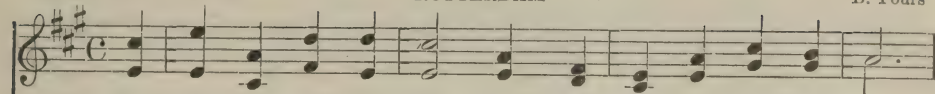
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
 We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
 Let thankful songs your tongues employ, O bless and mag - ni - fy His Name.
 His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure. A - men.



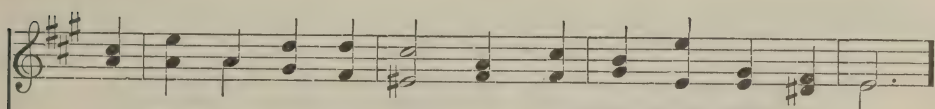
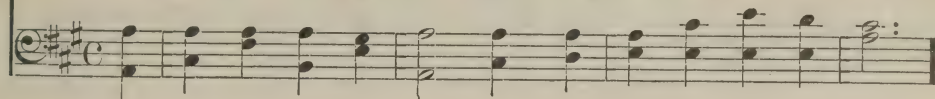
PSALM 101 7s and 6s

ROTTERDAM

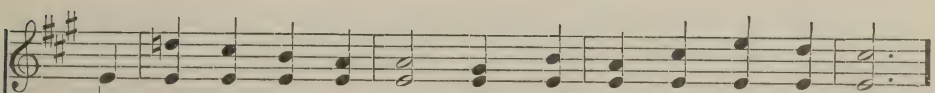
B. Tours



1 Of mer - cy and of jus - tice My thank - ful song shall be;
 2 On what is base and e - vil I will not set my heart;
 3 The faith - ful and the up - right Shall min - is - ter to me;



O Lord, in joy - ful prais - es My song shall rise to Thee.
 Trans-gres-sors' ways ab - hor - ring, With them I take no part.
 The ly - ing and de - ceit - ful My fa - vor shall not see.



With - in my house I pur - pose To walk in wis - dom's way;
 No fro - ward man or e - vil Shall my com - pan - ion be;
 I will in dai - ly judg - ment All wick - ed - ness re - ward,



O Lord, I need Thy pres - ence; How long wilt Thou de - lay?
 I will not suf - fer slan - der Or pride or treach - er - y.
 And cleanse from e - vil - do - ers The cit - y of the Lord. A - men.



186

Affliction and Appeal

PSALM 102 L. M.

ORIEL

William B. Bradbury

1 Lord, hear my prayer, and let my cry Have read-y ac - cess un - to Thee;
 2 At - tend, O Lord, to my de - sire, O haste to an - swer when I pray,
 3 My heart is with - ered like the grass, And I for - get my dai - ly bread;
 4 My foes re - proach me all the day, My drink is tears, my bread is grief,

When in dis-tress to Thee I fly, O hide not Thou Thy face from me.
 For grief consumes my strength like fire, My days as smoke pass swift away.
 In lone - ly grief my days I pass And sad my thoughts up-on my bed.
 For in Thy wrath I pine a - way, My days are like a fad - ing leaf. A - men.

187

The Deliverance of Zion

PSALM 102 L. M.

ROCKINGHAM OLD

Arranged by Edward Miller.

1 Thou, O Je - ho - vah, shalt en-dure, Thy throne for-ev - er is the same;
 2 The time for Zi - on's help is near, The time ap - point - ed in Thy love;
 3 O Lord, re - gard the prayer of those Who love the walls of Zi - on well,
 4 Thy power and glo - ry shall ap - pear, And Zi - on's walls shall be re - stored;
 5 The Lord has heard and answered prayer And saved His peo - ple in dis - tress;

And to all gen - er - a-tions sure Shall be Thy great me-mo-ri-al Name.
 O let Thy gra-cious aid ap-pear, Look Thou in mer-cy from a - bove.
 Whose hearts are heavy for her woes, Who sad a - mid her ru - ins dwell.
 Then all the kings of earth shall fear And hea-then na-tions serve the Lord.
 This to the com-ing age de-clare, That they His ho-ly Name may bless. A - men.

The Deliverance of Zion

6 The Lord, exalted on His throne,
 Looked down from heaven with pitying eye
 To still the lowly captive's moan
 And save His people doomed to die.

7 All men in Zion shall declare
 His gracious Name with one accord,
 When kings and nations gather there
 To serve and worship God the Lord.

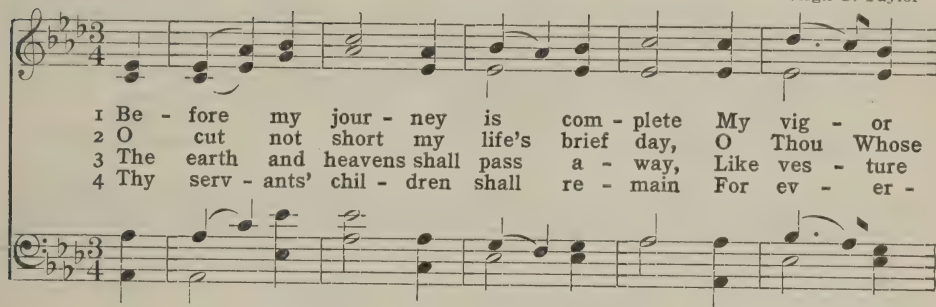
188

Mortality and Immortality

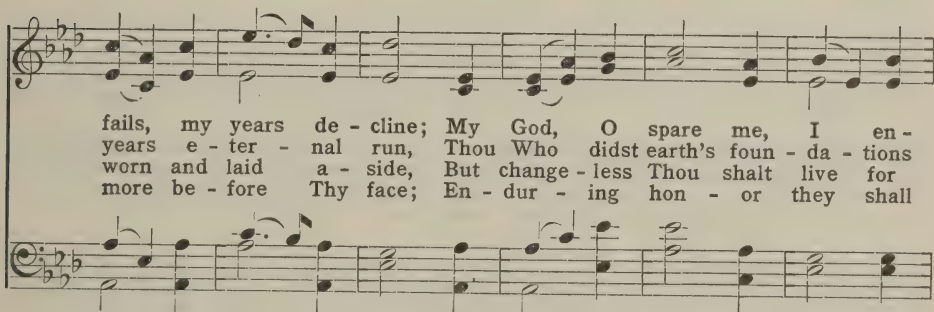
PSALM 102 L. M.

LOUVAN

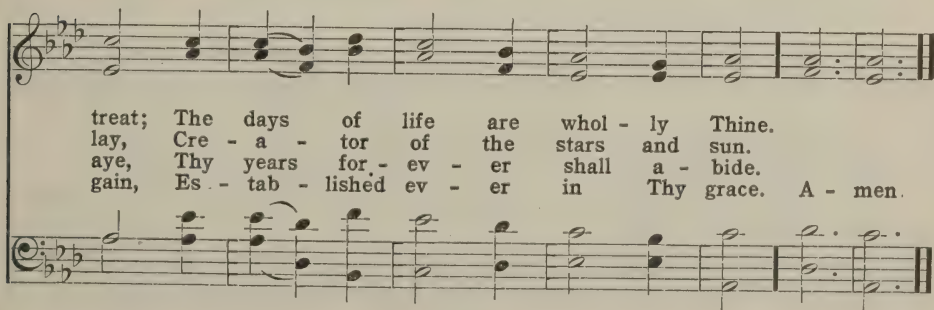
Virgil C. Taylor



1 Be - fore my jour - ney is com - plete My vig - or
 2 O cut not short my life's brief day, O Thou Whose
 3 The earth and heavens shall pass a - way, Like ves - ture
 4 Thy serv - ants' chil - dren shall re - main For ev - er -



fails, my years de - cline; My God, O spare me, I en -
 years e - ter - nal run, Thou Who didst earth's foun - da - tions
 worn and laid a - side, But change - less Thou shalt live for
 more be - fore Thy face; En - dur - ing hon - or they shall



treat; The days of life are whol - ly Thine.
 lay, Cre - a - tor of the stars and sun.
 aye, Thy years for - ev - er shall a - bide.
 gain, Es - tab - lished ev - er in Thy grace. A - men.

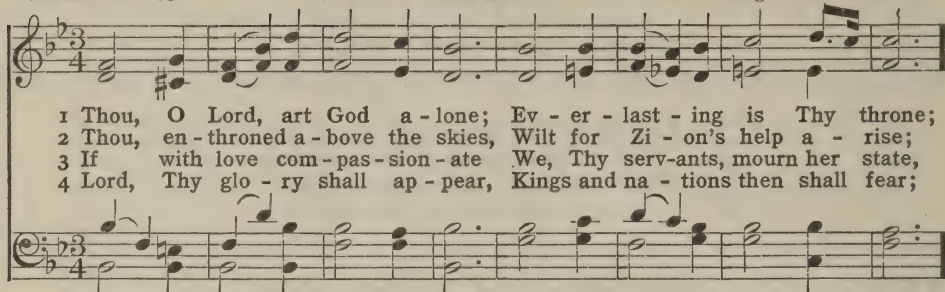
189

The Church and Her Head

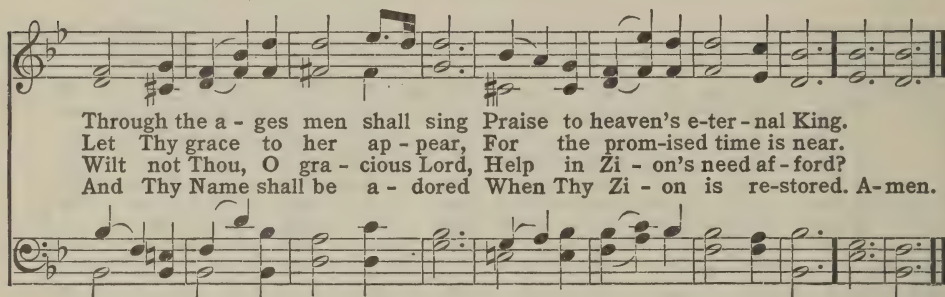
PSALM 102 7s

MERCY

Arranged from Gottschalk



1 Thou, O Lord, art God a-lone; Ev - er - last - ing is Thy throne;
 2 Thou, en - throned a - bove the skies, Wilt for Zi - on's help a - rise;
 3 If with love com - pas - sion - ate We, Thy serv - ants, mourn her state,
 4 Lord, Thy glo - ry shall ap - pear, Kings and na - tions then shall fear;



Through the a - ges men shall sing Praise to heaven's e - ter - nal King.
 Let Thy grace to her ap - pear, For the prom - ised time is near.
 Wilt not Thou, O gra - cious Lord, Help in Zi - on's need af - ford?
 And Thy Name shall be a - dored When Thy Zi - on is re - stored. A - men.

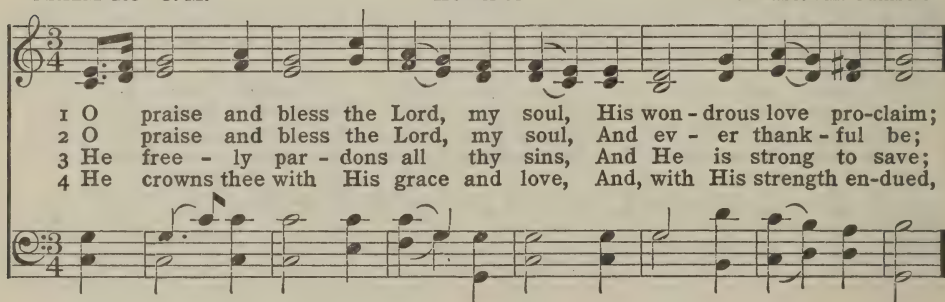
190

Thankful Joy and Praise

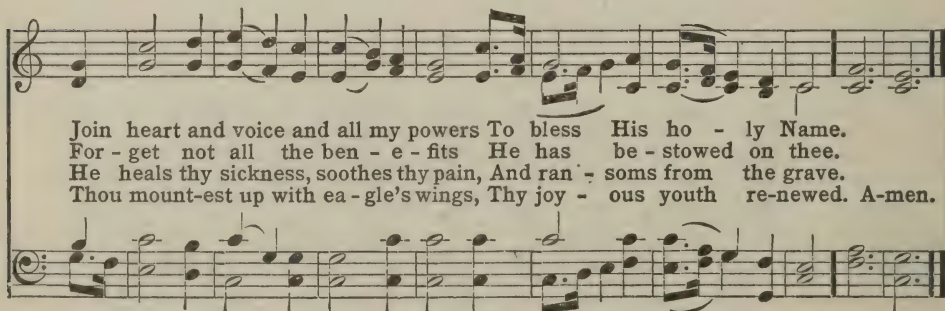
PSALM 103 C. M.

HOWARD

Elizabeth H. Cuthbert



1 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, His won - drous love pro - claim;
 2 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, And ev - er thank - ful be;
 3 He free - ly par - dons all thy sins, And He is strong to save;
 4 He crowns thee with His grace and love, And, with His strength en - dued,



Join heart and voice and all my powers To bless His ho - ly Name.
 For - get not all the ben - e - fits He has be - stowed on thee.
 He heals thy sickness, soothes thy pain, And ran - soms from the grave.
 Thou mount - est up with ea - gle's wings, Thy joy - ous youth re - newed. A - men.

Thankful Joy and Praise

5 The Lord will judge in righteousness
For all that are oppressed;
To all His saints His gracious acts
And ways are manifest.

7 He will not chide for evermore,
He turns His wrath away;
He has not strictly marked our sins,
Our evil to repay.

6 The Lord is ever merciful,
And unto anger slow;
His loving-kindness and His grace
In rich abundance flow.

8 As heaven is high above the earth,
So great His mercy proves;
As far from us as east from west
He all our sin removes.

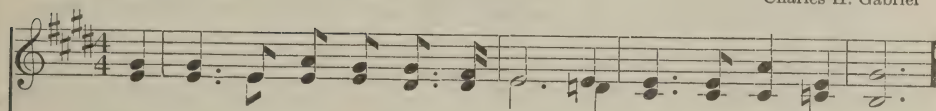
191

The Fatherly Love of God

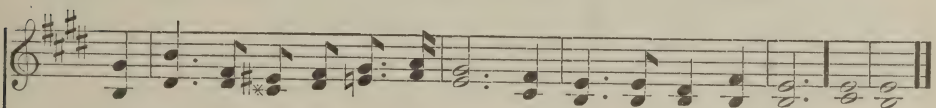
PSALM 103 C. M.

AVONDALE

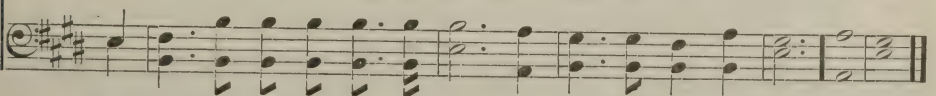
Charles H. Gabriel



1 The ten - der love a fa - ther has	For all his chil - dren dear,
2 The Lord re - mem - bers we are dust,	And all our frail - ty knows;
3 The flower is with - ered by the wind	That smites with blight - ing breath;
4 Un - chang - ing is the love of God,	From age to age the same,
5 Those who His gra - cious cov - enant keep	The Lord will ev - er bless;



Such love the Lord be - stows on them Who wor - ship Him in fear.
Man's days are like the ten - der grass, And as the flower he grows.
So man is quick - ly swept a - way Be - fore the blast of death.
Dis - played to all who do His will And rev - er - ence His Name.
Their chil - dren's chil - dren shall re - joice To see His right - eous - ness. A - men.



192

The Universal Debt of Praise

PSALM 103 C. M.

BEATITUDO

John B. Dykes

1 Es - tab - lished in the high - est heavens The Lord has set His throne,
 2 Ye an - gels that ex - cel in strength, Bless ye the Lord, your God;
 3 Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts That serve the Lord, your King,
 4 Bless ye the Lord, all ye His works In His do - min - ion broad,

And o - ver all His king - dom rules, For He is God a - lone.
 Or - dained to hear and do His will, Pro - claim His praise a - broad.
 And wait His pleas - ure to per - form; To Him your prais - es bring.
 And, nev - er ceas - ing, O my soul, Bless thou the Lord, thy God. A - men.

193

A Mindful God

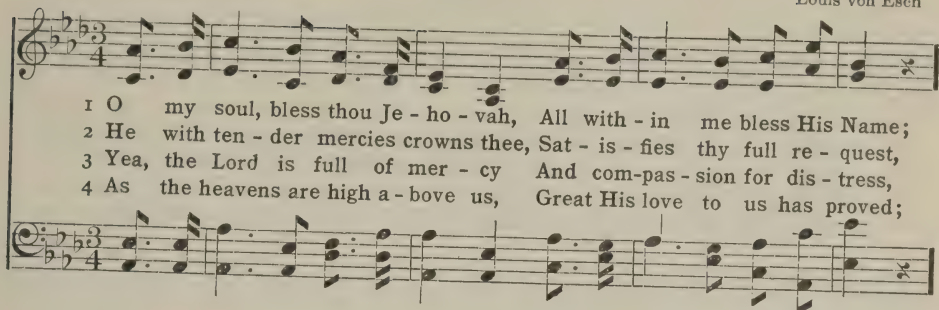
PSALM 103 8s and 7s

TALMAR

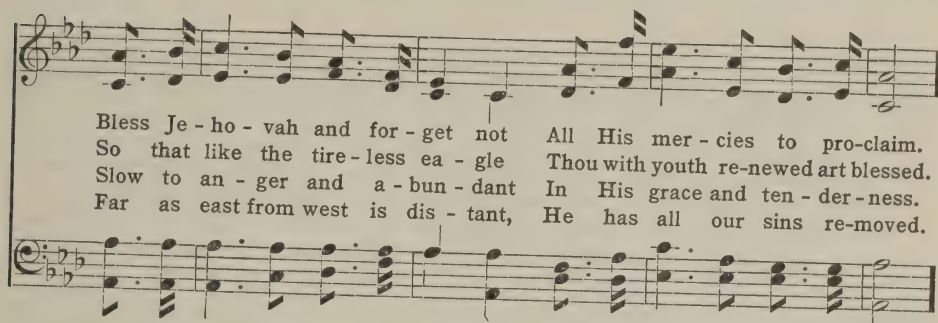
Isaac B. Woodbury

1 Mind - ful of our hu - man frail - ty Is the God in Whom we trust;
 2 Man is like the ten - der flow - er, And his days are like the grass,
 3 Change - less is Je - ho - vah's mer - cy Un - to those who fear His Name,
 4 All the faith - ful to His cov - enant Shall be - hold His right - eous - ness;

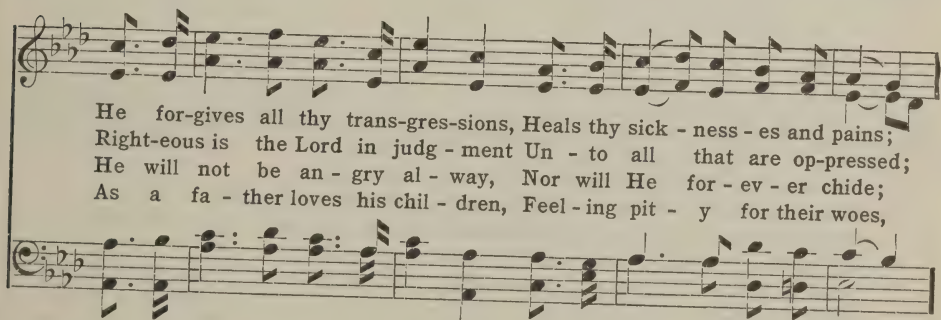
He Whose years are ev - er - last - ing, He re - mem - bers we are dust.
 With - er - ed where it late - ly flour - ished By the blight - ing winds that pass.
 From e - ter - ni - ty a - bid - ing To e - ter - ni - ty the same.
 He will be their strength and ref - uge, And their children's children bless. A - men.



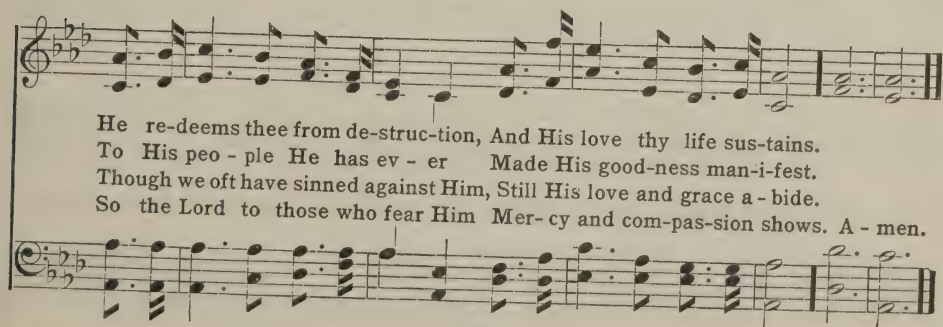
1 O my soul, bless thou Je - ho - vah, All with - in me bless His Name;
 2 He with ten - der mercies crowns thee, Sat - is - fies thy full re - quest,
 3 Yea, the Lord is full of mer - cy And com - pas - sion for dis - tress,
 4 As the heavens are high a - bove us, Great His love to us has proved;



Bless Je - ho - vah and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim.
 So that like the tire - less ea - gle Thou with youth re - newed art blessed.
 Slow to an - ger and a - bun - dant In His grace and ten - der - ness.
 Far as east from west is dis - tant, He has all our sins re - moved.



He for - gives all thy trans - gres - sions, Heals thy sick - ness - es and pains;
 Right - eous is the Lord in judg - ment Un - to all that are op - pressed;
 He will not be an - gry al - way, Nor will He for - ev - er chide;
 As a fa - ther loves his chil - dren, Feel - ing pit - y for their woes,



He re - deems thee from de - struc - tion, And His love thy life sus - tains.
 To His peo - ple He has ev - er Made His good - ness man - i - fest.
 Though we oft have sinned against Him, Still His love and grace a - bide.
 So the Lord to those who fear Him Mer - cy and com - pas - sion shows. A - men.

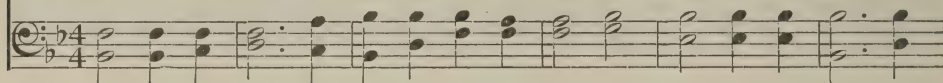
PSALM 103 11s and 10s

TIDINGS

James Walch



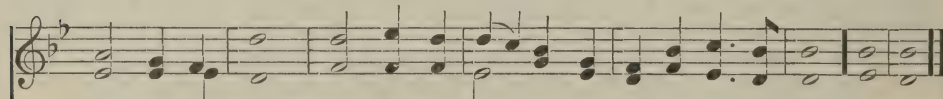
- 1 O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er, And all with - in me
 2 Good is the Lord and full of kind com-pas-sion, Most slow to an - ger,
 3 His love is like a fa-ther's to his chil-dren, Ten - der and kind to
 4 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beau-ty, Like ten - der grass that
 5 High in the heavens His throne is fixed for - ev - er, His king - dom rules o'er



bless His ho - ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for - get not all His mer-cies,
 plen - teous in love; Rich is His grace to all that hum-bly seek Him,
 all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weak-ness and our frail - ty,
 soon will dis-ap - pear; But ev - er - more the love of God is change-less,
 all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide do - min - ion,



His par - doning grace and sav - ing love pro-claim.
 Bound-less and end - less as the heavens a - bove.
 He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame. Bless Him, ye an - gels,
 Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
 Bless His most ho - ly Name, O thou my soul.



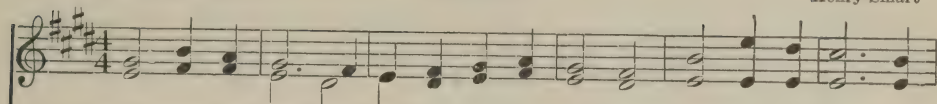
won-drous in might, Bless Him, His serv - ants that in His will de-light. A-men.



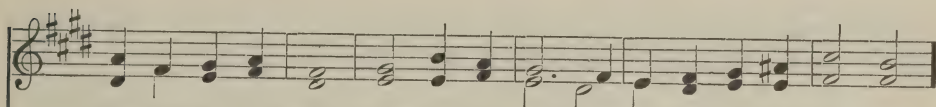
PSALM 103 11s and 10s

PILGRIMS

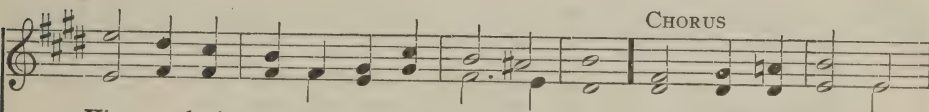
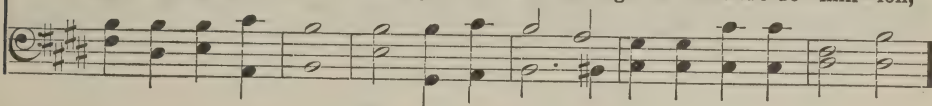
Henry Smart



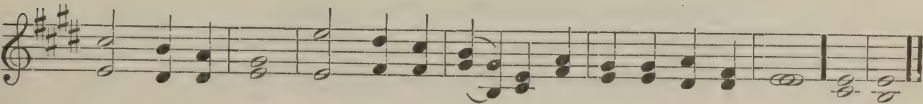
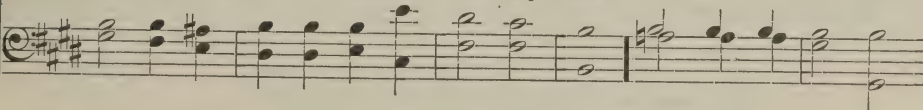
1 O come, my soul, bless thou the Lord thy Mak - er, And all with - in me
 2 Good is the Lord and full of kind com - pas - sion, Most slow to an - ger,
 3 His love is like a fa - ther's to his chil - dren, Ten - der and kind to
 4 We fade and die like flowers that grow in beau - ty, Like ten - der grass that
 5 High in the heavens His throne is fixed for - ev - er, His king - dom rules o'er



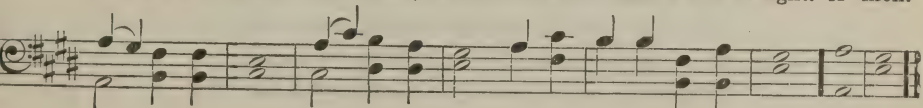
bless His ho - ly Name; Bless thou the Lord, for - get not all His mer - cies,
 plen - te - ous in love; Rich is His grace to all that hum - bly seek Him,
 all who fear His Name, For well He knows our weak - ness and our frail - ty,
 soon will dis - ap - pear; But ev - er - more the love of God is change - less,
 all from pole to pole; Bless ye the Lord through all His wide do - min - ion,



His par - doning grace and sav - ing love pro - claim.
 Bound - less and end - less as the heavens a - bove.
 He knows that we are dust, He knows our frame. Bless Him, ye an - gels,
 Still shown to those who look to Him in fear.
 Bless His most ho - ly Name, O thou my soul.



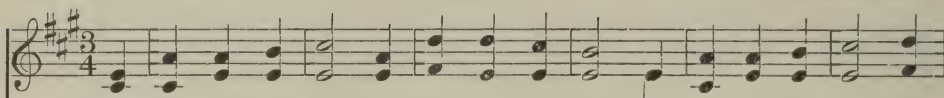
won - drous in might, Bless Him, His serv - ants that in His will de - light. A - men.



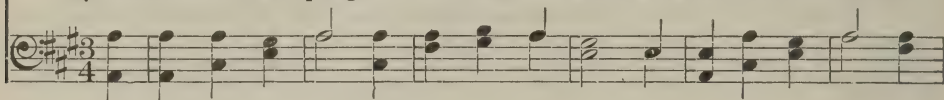
PSALM 104 10s and 11s

LYONS

Arranged from Michael Haydn



1 My soul, bless the Lord! the Lord is most great; With glo-ry ar-rayed, ma-
 2 He rides on the clouds, the wings of the storm, The light-ning and wind His
 3 O'er moun-tain and plain the dark wa-ters raged; His voice they o-beyed, the
 4 He caus-es the springs of wa-ter to flow In streams 'mid the hills and



jes-tic His state; The light is His gar-ment, the skies are His shade,
 mis-sion per-form; The earth He has found-ed her sta-tion to keep,
 floods were assuaged; Up-lift-ing the moun-tains, He or-dered a bound,
 val-leys be-low; Be-side them with sing-ing the birds greet the day,



And o-ver the wa-ters His courts He has laid.
 And wrapped as a ves-ture a-bout her the deep.
 For-bid-ding the wa-ters to cov-er the ground.
 And there the beasts gath-er their thirst to al-lay. A-men.



5 He waters the hills with rain from the skies,
 And plentiful grass and herbs He supplies,
 Supplying the cattle, and blessing man's toil
 With bread in abundance, with wine and with oil.

6 The trees which the Lord has planted are fed,
 And over the earth their branches are spread;
 They keep in their shelter the birds of the air;
 The life of each creature the Lord makes His care.

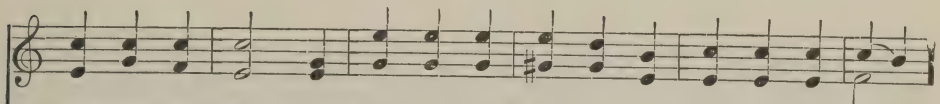
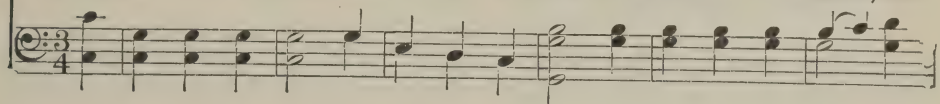
PSALM 104 10s and 11s

ASPINWALL

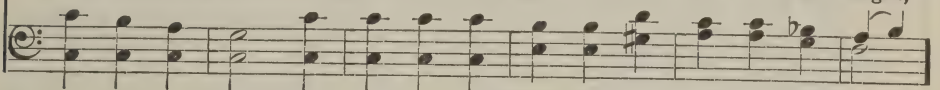
Charles H. Gabriel



1 The sea-sons are fixed by wis-dom di-vine, The slow chang-ing moon shows
 2 The Lord makes the night, when, leav-ing their lair, The li-ons creep forth, God's
 3 How man-y and wise Thy works are, O Lord! The earth with the wealth of
 4 Thy crea-tures all look to Thee for their food; Thy hand o-pens wide, they
 5 Thy Spir-it, O Lord, makes life to a-bound; The earth is re-newed, and



forth God's de-sign; The sun in his cir-cuit his Mak-er o-beys,
 boun-ty to share; The Lord makes the morn-ing, when beasts steal a-way
 wis-dom is stored; The sea bears in safe-ty the ships to and fro,
 gath-er the good; Thy face Thou con-ceal-est, in an-guish they yearn;
 fruit-ful the ground; To God as-cribe glo-ry and wis-dom and might,



And run-ning his jour-ney hastes not nor de-lays.
 And men are be-gin-ning the work of the day.
 And crea-tures un-num-bered it shel-ters be-low.
 Their breath Thou with-hold-est, to dust they re-turn.
 Let God in His crea-tures for-ev-er de-light. A-men.



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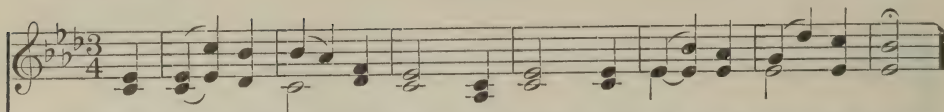
6 Before the Lord's might earth trembles and quakes,
 The mountains are rent, and smoke from them breaks;
 The Lord I will worship through all of my days,
 Yea, while I have being my God I will praise.

7 Rejoicing in God, my thought shall be sweet,
 While sinners depart in ruin complete;
 My soul, bless Jehovah, His Name be adored,
 Come, praise Him, ye people, and worship the Lord.

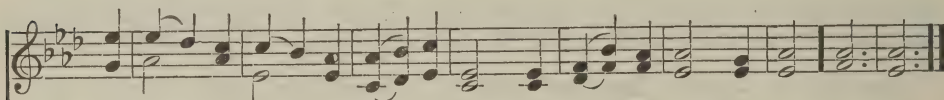
PSALM 104 C. M.

MOLINE

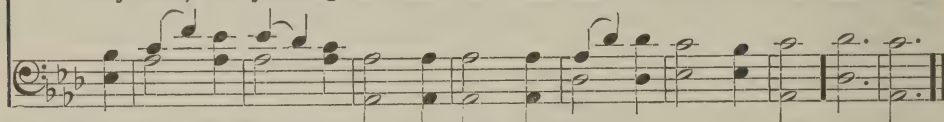
William J. Kirkpatrick



1 O Lord, how man - i - fold the works In wis - dom wrought by Thee;
 2 Let God re - joice in all His works, And let His works pro - claim
 3 While life shall last, my thank - ful lips A song to God will raise,
 4 My heart shall think up - on His grace In med - i - ta - tion sweet;



The wealth of Thy cre - a - tion fills The earth and might-y sea.
 For ev - er - more their Mak - er's praise And glo - ri - fy His Name.
 And while my be - ing I pos - sess, My Mak - er I will praise.
 My soul, re - joic - ing in the Lord, His prais - es shall re - peat. A - men.

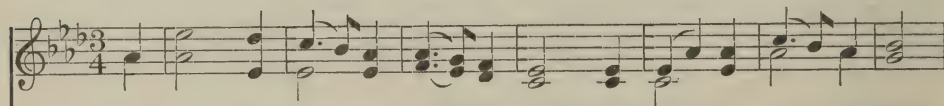


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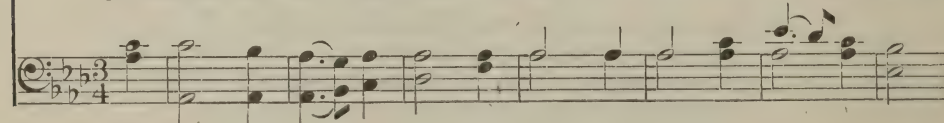
PSALM 105 C. M.

BOARDMAN

Arranged from L. Devereux



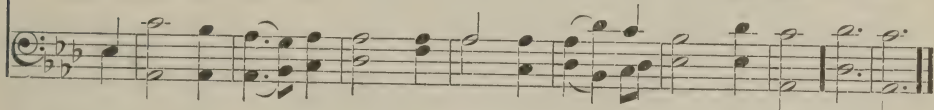
1 O praise the Lord, His deeds make known, And call up - on His Name;
 2 Let hearts re - joice that seek the Lord, His ho - ly Name a - dore;
 3 Ye chil - dren of God's cov - e - nant, Who of His grace have heard,
 4 The Lord our God is God a - lone, All lands His judg - ments know;
 5 While yet our fa - thers were but few, So - journ - ers in the land,



The Unfailing Faithfulness of God



Sing ye to Him, His prais-es sing, His won-drous works pro-claim.
 Seek ye Je - ho - vah and His strength, Seek Him for ev - er - more.
 For - get not all His won-drous deeds And judg - ments of His word.
 His prom - ise He re - mem - bers still, While gen - e - ra - tions go.
 He sware that Ca - naan should be theirs, And made His cov - e - nant stand. A - men.



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>6 He suffered none to do them wrong
 In all their pilgrim way;
 Yea, for their sake were kings reprov'd
 And covered with dismay.</p> | <p>13 In darkness they were taught to fear
 God's great and holy Name;
 On man and beast, on vine and field,
 His awful judgment came.</p> |
| <p>7 His stern command restrained their foes
 And filled them with alarm:
 Touch not My own anointed ones,
 Nor do My prophets harm.</p> | <p>14 He smote the first-born in the land,
 The chief of all their strength,
 Enriched His people with the spoil
 And brought them forth at length.</p> |
| <p>8 He wholly broke the staff of bread
 And called for famine sore,
 And He prepared His people's way
 By sending one before.</p> | <p>15 He led them forth in health and strength,
 None weak in all their band,
 And Egypt, filled with fear, rejoiced
 To see them leave the land.</p> |
| <p>9 Then Joseph, sold to slavery,
 With cruel chains was bound;
 Till his prediction came to pass,
 Distress and grief he found.</p> | <p>16 He spread a cloud to cover them,
 Most glorious and bright,
 And made a fiery pillar shine
 To give them light by night.</p> |
| <p>10 The king released him from his bonds
 And made him rule the land,
 Subjecting chiefs and senators
 To his controlling hand.</p> | <p>17 At their request He sent them quails,
 And bread of heaven bestowed;
 And from the rock, to quench their thirst,
 The living waters flowed.</p> |
| <p>11 To Egypt Israel followed then,
 And there grew great and strong,
 Until their friends became their foes
 And did them grievous wrong.</p> | <p>18 His sacred word to Abraham
 He kept, though waiting long,
 And brought His chosen people forth
 With joy and thankful song.</p> |
| <p>12 God sent His servant Moses then,
 And Aaron, whom He chose;
 Great signs and wonders they displayed
 To terrify their foes.</p> | <p>19 The lands and toil of wicked men
 He gave them to possess,
 That they might keep His holy laws;
 Jehovah praise and bless.</p> |

PSALM 106 C. M.

BARRE

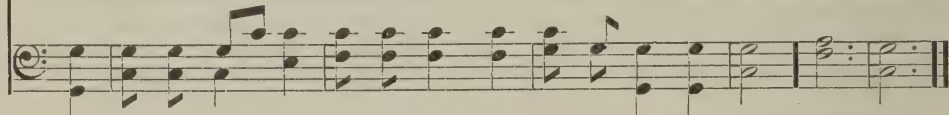
Edward Clark



1 Praise ye the Lord, for He is good; Give thanks and bless His Name;
 2 What tongue can tell His might-y deeds, His won-drous works and ways?
 3 The Lord will bless and pros-per those, Yea, blest in-deed are they,
 4 O Lord, re-mem-ber me in grace, Let me sal-va-tion see;
 5 Let me be-hold Thy peo-ple's good And in their joy re-joice;



His lov-ing-kind-ness chang-es not, From age to age the same.
 O who can show His glo-ry forth, Or ut-ter all His praise?
 Whose ways are just, who con-stant-ly His right-eous law o-bey.
 The grace Thou show-est to Thy saints, That grace re-veal to me.
 With Thy tri-um-phant her-it-age Let me lift up my voice. A-men.

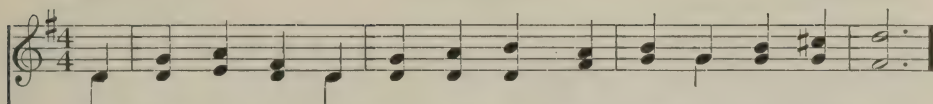


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| 6 In evil we have gone astray,
And sinful is our race;
Rebelliously our fathers walked,
Forgetful of Thy grace. | 9 Forgetful soon, they tempted God,
Nor for His counsel cared;
He sent them leanness in their souls,
Whilst they earth's bounties shared. |
| 7 Though they rebelled, yet for their help
In saving strength He came
To make His power almighty known
And glorify His Name. | 10 With envy they regarded those
Whom God to them had sent;
The opening earth, the kindling flame,
Brought awful punishment. |
| 8 He brought them safely through the sea
And overwhelmed their foes;
Their faith was stirred, and for the time
Their songs of praise arose. | 11 A golden image they adored,
And worshiped at its shrine;
Thus they despised the living God
And scorned His love divine. |

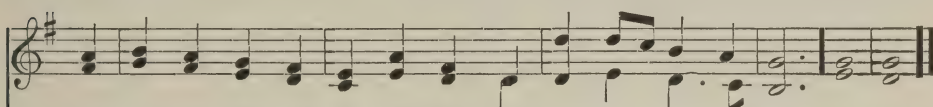
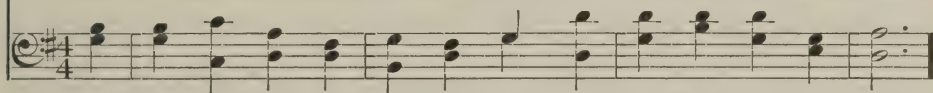
PSALM 106 C. M.

NOTTINGHAM

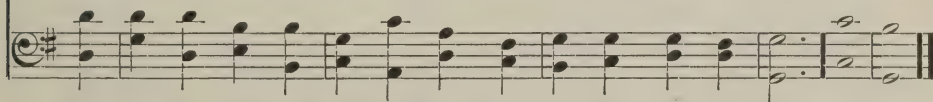
Jeremiah Clark



1 Their God and Sav - iour they for - got, Their help - er and their stay,
 2 Yea, they de - spised the pleas - ant land, The prom - ised land of God,
 3 They sac - ri - ficed to hea - then gods, And God their sin re - paid;
 4 The Lord ap - proved the right - eous act Of him who sin ab - horred,



But Mo - ses plead the prom - ised grace And turned God's wrath a - way.
 And tempt - ed Him to make them fall And scat - ter them a - broad.
 Then ho - ly wrath a - venged the wrong, And so the plague was stayed.
 And hon - ored him for ev - er - more With just and great re - ward. A - men.

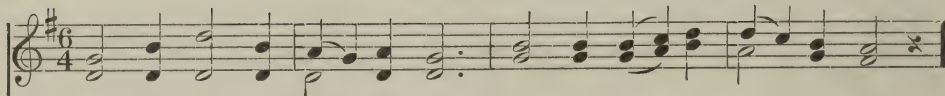


- | | |
|--|--|
| 5 By wicked strife they angered God,
His wrath they did provoke;
And, stirred by their rebellious cries,
Their leader rashly spoke. | 9 When unto God they cried, He heard
And turned again His face,
In boundless love remembering
The covenant of His grace. |
| 6 Ensnared, they served the heathen gods,
And by them were beguiled;
The blood of children sacrificed
The very land defiled. | 10 He even touched their captors' hearts,
And made their very foes
Compassionate and pitiful
To feel His people's woes. |
| 7 Against His own inheritance
Jehovah's wrath arose,
His chosen people He condemned
To serve their heathen foes. | 11 Save us, O Lord, our gracious God,
From alien lands reclaim,
That we may triumph in Thy praise
And bless Thy holy Name. |
| 8 Though from their harsh oppressors' hand
Ofttimes He set them free,
Rebellious still, they were brought low
In their iniquity. | 12 Blest be the Lord our covenant God,
All praise to Him accord;
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye, praise ye the Lord. |

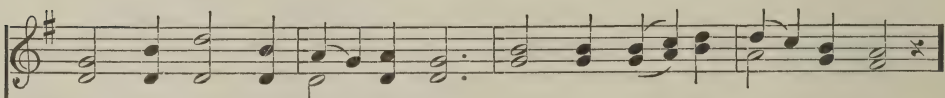
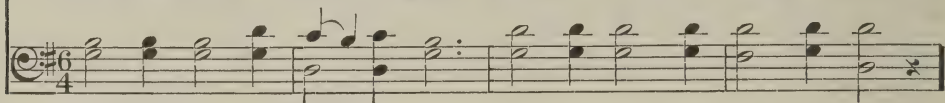
PSALM 107 7s

HALLE

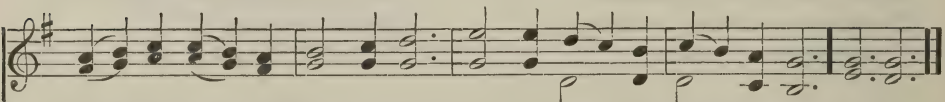
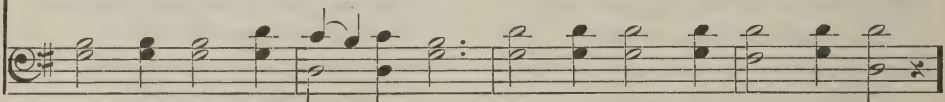
Arranged from Haydn



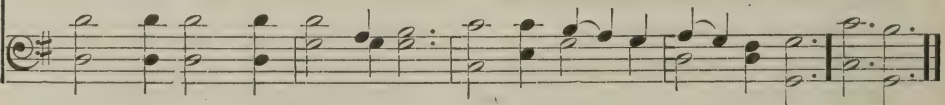
1 Praise the Lord, for He is good, For His mer-cies ev - er sure
 2 From cap - tiv - i - ty re-leased, From the south and from the north,
 3 Wan - der - ing in the wilder-ness, Far they roamed the des - ert way,
 4 To Je - ho - vah then they cried In their trou - ble, and He saved;
 5 Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,



From e - ter - ni - ty havestood, To e - ter - ni - ty en-dure;
 From the west and from the east, In His love He brought them forth,
 Found no set - tled dwell-ing-place Where in peace se - cure to stay,
 He Him-self be - came their guide, Led them to the rest they craved
 Gra - cious in His works and ways, Won-drous in re - deem-ing love;



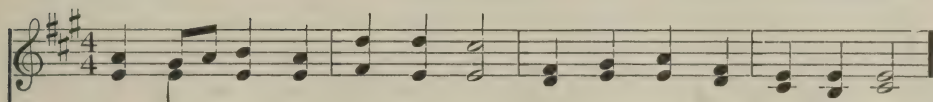
Let His ran-somed peo - ple raise Songs to their Re-deem-er's praise.
 Ran-somed out of ev - ery land From the ad - ver - sa - ry's hand.
 Till with thirst and hun-ger pressed Cour-age sank with-in their breast.
 By a path-way straight and sure, To a cit - y strong, se-cure.
 Long-ing souls He sat - is - fies, Hun - gry hearts with good sup-plies. A-men.



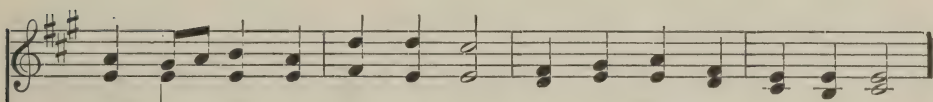
PSALM 107 7s

DIX

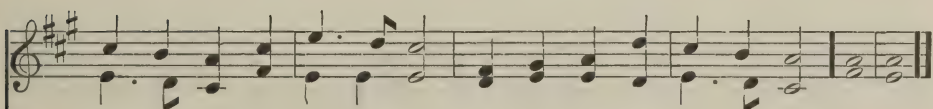
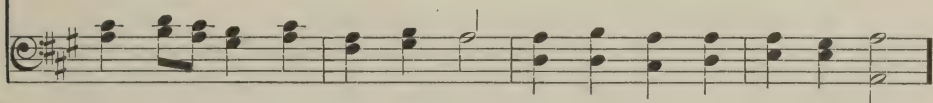
Arranged from Conrad Kocher



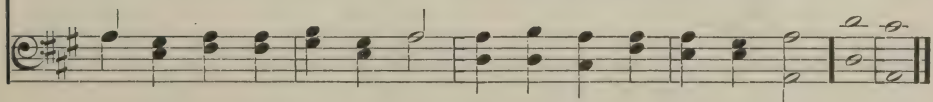
1 Reb - els, who had dared to show Proud con-tempt of God Most High,
 2 To Je - ho - vah then they cried In their trou-ble, and He saved,
 3 Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,



Bound in i - ron and in woe, Shades of death and dark-ness nigh,
 Threw the pris - on o - pen wide Where they lay to death en-slaved,
 Gra - cious in His works and ways, Won - drous in re - deem - ing love;



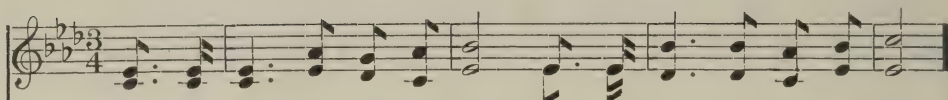
Hum-bled low with toil and pain, Fell, and looked for help in vain.
 Bade the gloom-y shad-ows flee, Broke their bonds and set them free.
 I - ron bars He breaks like clay, And the bra-zen gates give way. A-men.



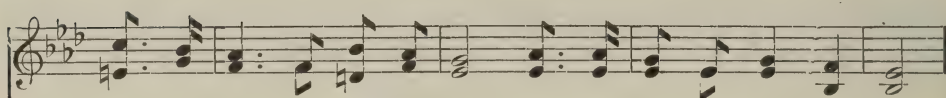
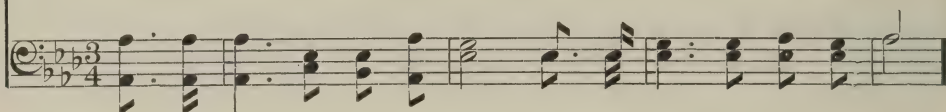
PSALM 107 7s

BETTER LAND

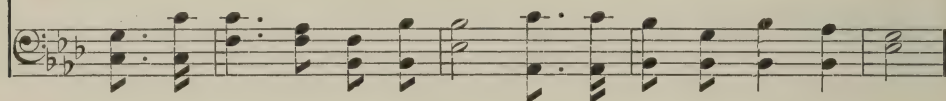
William F. Sherwin



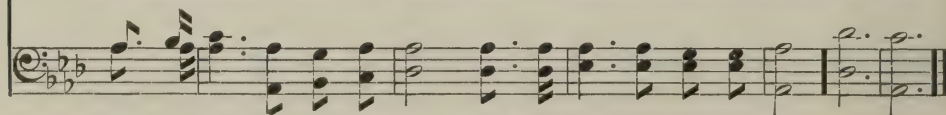
1 Men who walk in fol - ly's way, And to e - vil turn a - side,
 2 To Je - ho - vah then they cry In their trou - ble, and He saves,
 3 Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,



Find that sor - row will re - pay Those who wis - dom's laws de - fied;
 Sends com - pas - sion - ate re - ply, Gives the health their spir - it craves,
 Gra - cious in His works and ways, Won - drous in re - deem - ing love;



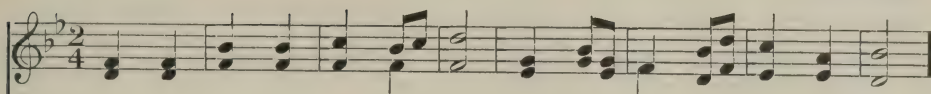
Down to death's dark por - tals led, They ab - hor their dai - ly bread.
 Res - cues them with gracious aid From the snares their fol - ly laid.
 Let them all thank-offerings bring, Cel - e - brate His deeds, and sing. A - men.



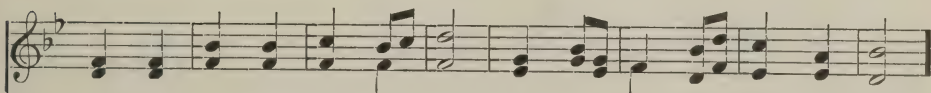
PSALM 107 7s

ROSEFIELD

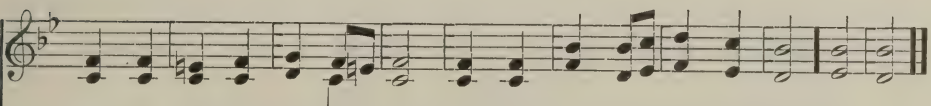
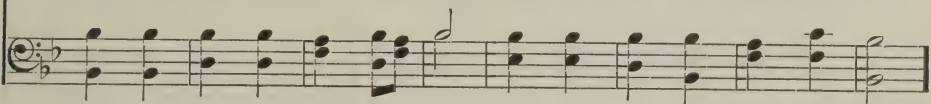
H. A. César Malan



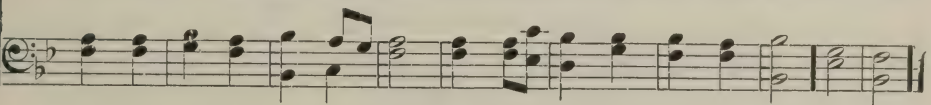
1 They that traf - fic on the sea, While un - ceas - ing watch they keep,
 2 By the bil-lows heavenward tossed, Down to dread - ful depths a - gain,
 3 To Je - ho - vah then they cry In their trou - ble, and He saves,
 4 Sons of men, a - wake to praise God the Lord Who reigns a - bove,



See Je - ho - vah's maj - es - ty And His won - ders in the deep;
 Trou-bled much, their cour - age lost, Reel - ing, they like drunk - en men
 Drives the dark - ness from the sky, Calms the storm and stills the waves,
 Gra - cious in His works and ways, Won-drous in re - deem - ing love;



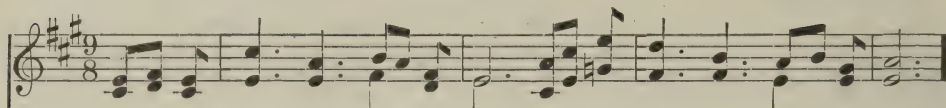
For He bids the storm-wind fly, Lift - ing o - cean's waves on high.
 Find their skill and power o'erthrown; None can save but God a - lone.
 Makes their sad fore-bod-ings cease, To their ha - ven guides in peace.
 Praise Him where the peo-ple meet, Praise Him in the el - ders' seat. A - men.



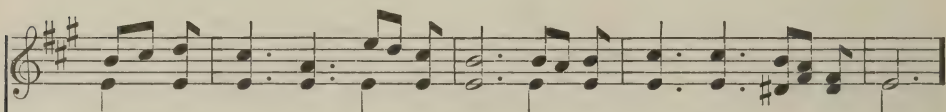
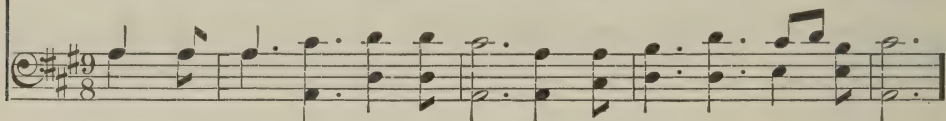
PSALM 107 7a

GREATORIX

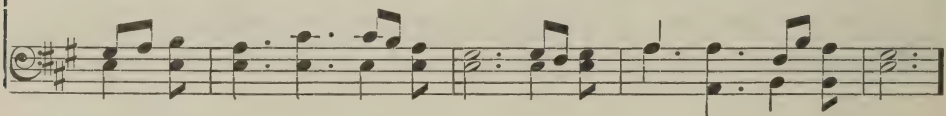
Chester G. Allen



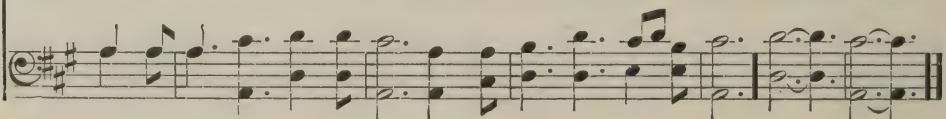
1 Springs and streams no long - er bless All the dry and thirst - y land;
 2 Once a - gain the wa - ters well, All the des - ert blos - soms fair;
 3 Now He bless - es them in - deed, They are great - ly mul - ti - plied;
 4 His con - tempt the prin - ces taste; Driv - en out they help - less fly,
 5 When His right - eous judg - ments come, Strong to bless and to de - stroy,



Fer - tile fields in ver - dant dress God con - verts to des - ert sand;
 There He makes the hun - gry dwell, There a cit - y they pre - pare,
 On the hills their cat - tle feed, Fast in - creas - ing, spread - ing wide;
 Wan - dering in the track - less waste; But He lifts the need - y high,
 All in - iq - ui - ty is dumb, All the right - eous sing for joy;



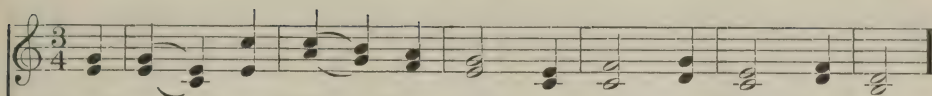
For that they who dwell there - in Turn to wick - ed - ness and sin.
 Plant their vines and sow their fields, And the earth her in - crease yields.
 Then a - gain they are brought low Through oppression, grief, and woe.
 Where no e - vil shall an - noy, And with chil - dren gives him joy.
 Who Je - ho - vah wise - ly heed, In His works His mer - cy read. A - men.



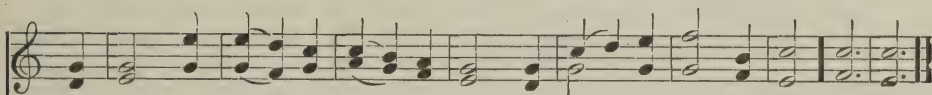
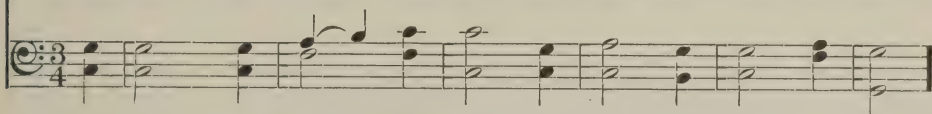
PSALM 108 S. M.

FERGUSON

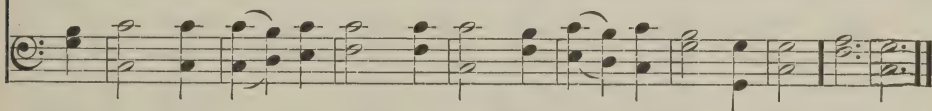
George Kingsley



1 My heart is fixed, O God, A grate - ful song I raise;
 2 A - mong the na - tions, Lord, To Thee my song shall rise;
 3 A - bove the heavens, O God, And o - ver all the earth,
 4 Stretch forth Thy might - y hand In an - swer to our prayer,
 5 The ho - ly God hath said, All lands shall own My sway;



A - wake, O harp, in joy - ful strains, A - wake, my soul, to praise.
 Thy truth is great a - bove the heavens, Thy mer - cies reach the skies.
 Let men ex - alt Thy glo - rious Name And tell Thy matchless worth.
 And let Thy own be - lov - ed ones Thy great sal - va - tion share.
 My peo - ple shall My glo - ry share, The hea - then shall o - bey. A - men.



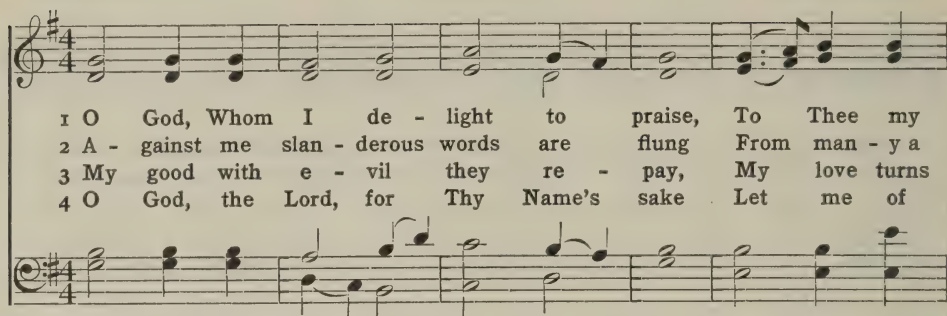
6 O who will lead our hosts
 To triumph o'er the foe,
 If Thou shalt cast us off, O God,
 Nor with our armies go?

7 The help of man is vain,
 Be Thou our helper, Lord;
 Through Thee we shall do valiantly
 If Thou Thy aid afford.

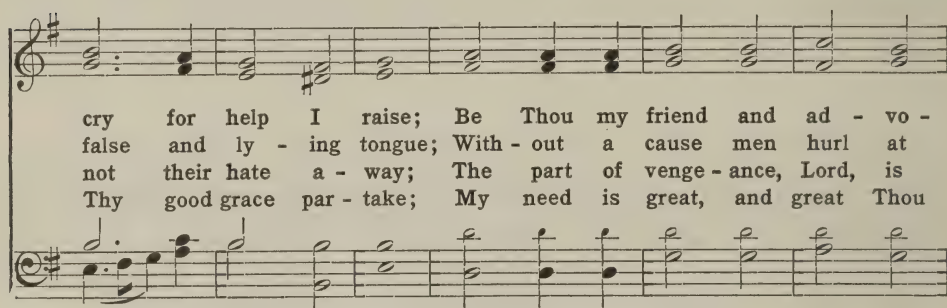
PSALM 109 L. M.

MEROE

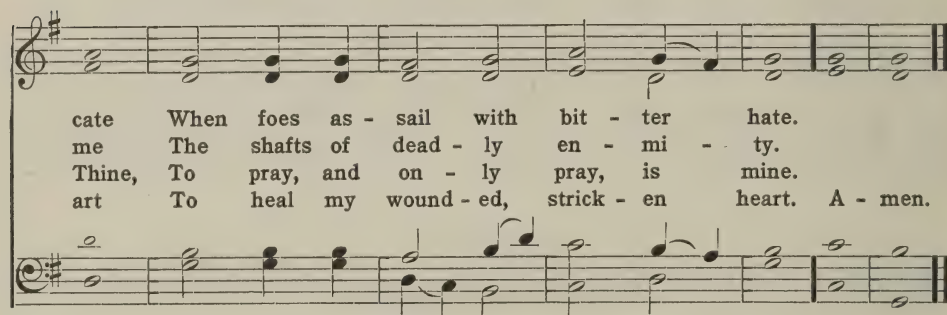
William B. Bradbury



1 O God, Whom I de - light to praise, To Thee my
 2 A - gainst me slan - derous words are flung From man - y a
 3 My good with e - vil they re - pay, My love turns
 4 O God, the Lord, for Thy Name's sake Let me of



cry for help I raise; Be Thou my friend and ad - vo -
 false and ly - ing tongue; With - out a cause men hurl at
 not their hate a - way; The part of venge - ance, Lord, is
 Thy good grace par - take; My need is great, and great Thou



cate When foes as - sail with bit - ter hate.
 me The shafts of dead - ly en - mi - ty.
 Thine, To pray, and on - ly pray, is mine.
 art To heal my wound - ed, strick - en heart. A - men.

5 With failing strength I fast and pine,
 Like shadows swift my days decline,
 And when my foes in weakness see
 They shake the head in scorn at me.

7 What though they curse, if Thou wilt
 Then joy shall banish my distress, [bless]
 And shame shall overwhelm the foes
 Who would Thy servant's way oppose.

6 O Lord my God, Thy help I crave,
 In Thy great loving-kindness save;
 Before my foes Thy mercy show;
 That Thou dost help me make them know.

8 Thanksgiving to the Lord I raise,
 The multitude shall hear my praise,
 For by the needy God will stand
 To save them from oppression's hand.

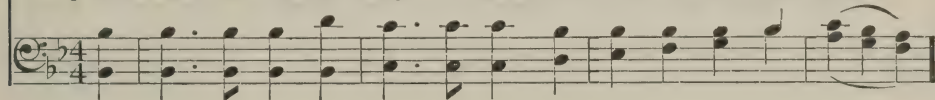
PSALM 110 C. M.

ALL SAINTS NEW

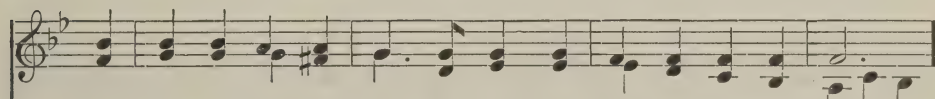
Henry S. Cutler



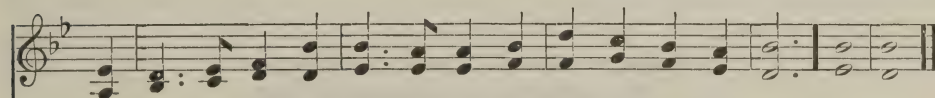
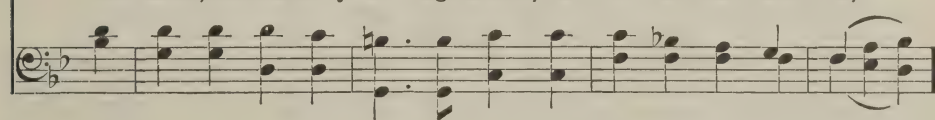
1 The Lord un - to His Christ hath said, Sit Thou at My right hand
 2 Thy peo - ple will be glad - ly Thine When Thou shalt come in might
 3 Thou shalt sub - due the kings of earth With God at Thy right hand;



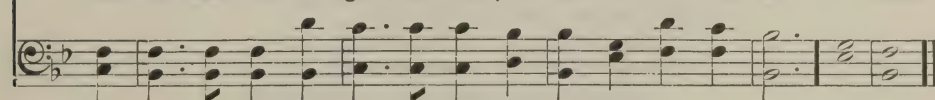
Un - til I make Thy en - e - mies Sub - mit to Thy com - mand.
 Like dawn - ing day, like hope - ful youth, With ho - ly beau - ty bright.
 The na - tions Thou shalt rule in might And judge in ev - ery land.



A scep - ter pros - pered by the Lord Thy might - y hand shall wield;
 A priest - hood that shall nev - er end The Lord hath giv - en Thee;
 The Christ, re - fresh - ed by liv - ing streams, Shall nei - ther faint nor fall,



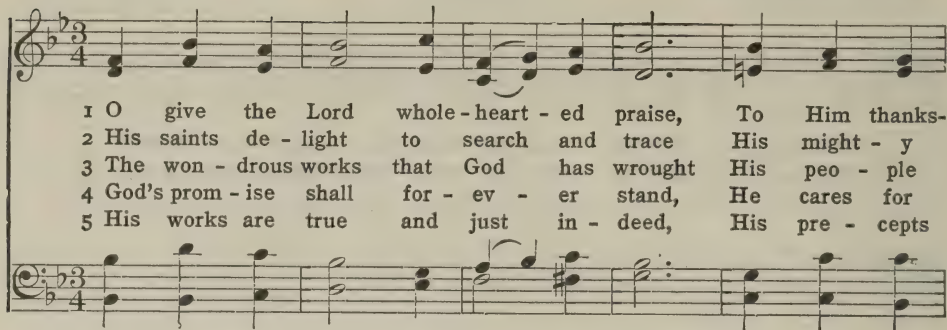
From Zi - on Thou shalt rule the world, And all Thy foes shall yield.
 This He hath sworn, and ev - er - more Ful - filled His word shall be.
 And He shall be the glo - rious Head, Ex - alt - ed o - ver all. A - men.



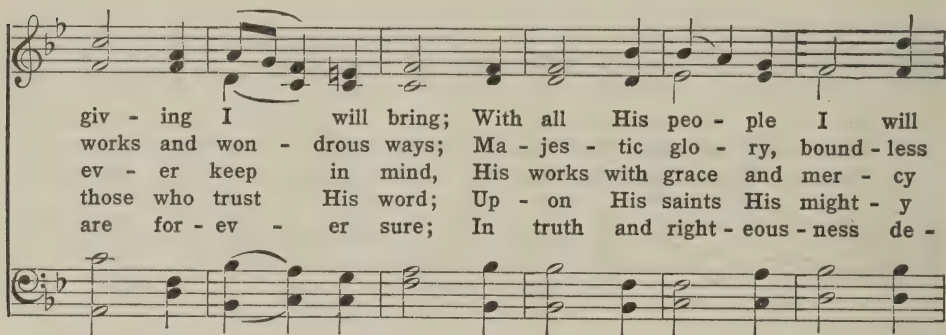
PSALM 111 L. M.

GERMANY

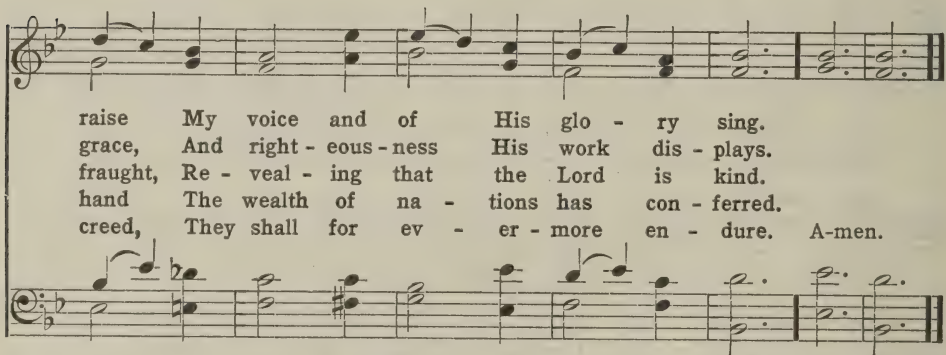
Gardiner's Sacred Melodies



1 O give the Lord whole-heart-ed praise, To Him thanks-
 2 His saints de-light to search and trace His might-y
 3 The won-drous works that God has wrought His peo-ple
 4 God's prom-ise shall for-ev-er stand, He cares for
 5 His works are true and just in-deed, His pre-cepts



giv-ing I will bring; With all His peo-ple I will
 works and won-drous ways; Ma-jes-tic glo-ry, bound-less
 ev-er keep in mind, His works with grace and mer-cy
 those who trust His word; Up-on His saints His might-y
 are for-ev-er sure; In truth and right-eous-ness de-



raise My voice and of His glo-ry sing.
 grace, And right-eous-ness His work dis-plays.
 fraught, Re-veal-ing that the Lord is kind.
 hand The wealth of na-tions has con-ferred.
 creed, They shall for ev-er-more en-dure. A-men.

6 From Him His saints' redemption came;
 His covenant sure no change can know;
 Let all revere His holy Name
 In heaven above and earth below.

7 In reverence and in godly fear
 Man finds the gate to wisdom's ways;
 The wise His holy Name revere;
 Through endless ages sound His praise.

PSALM 112 L. M.

WELTON

H. A. César Malan

1 How blest the man who fears the Lord And great - ly
 2 A - bound - ing wealth shall bless his home, His right - eous -
 3 The man whose hand the weak be - friends In judg - ment
 4 Of e - vil ti - dings not a - fraid, His trust is

loves God's ho - ly will; His chil - dren share his great re -
 ness shall still en - dure; To him shall light a - rise in
 shall his cause main - tain; A peace un - moved his life at -
 in the Lord a - lone; His heart is stead - fast, un - dis -

ward, And bless - ings all their days shall fill.
 gloom, For he is mer - ci - ful and pure.
 tends, And long his mem - ory shall re - main.
 mayed, For he shall see his foes o'er - thrown. A - men.

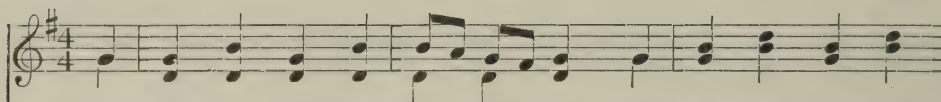
5 With kind remembrance of the poor,
 For their distress his gifts provide;
 His righteousness shall thus endure,
 His name in honor shall abide.

6 To shame the wicked shall be brought,
 While righteous men shall favor gain;
 Unrighteous hopes shall come to naught,
 Its due reward shall sin obtain.

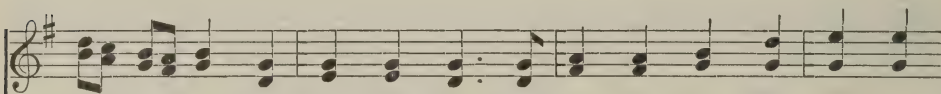
PSALM 113 L. M.

ANDRE

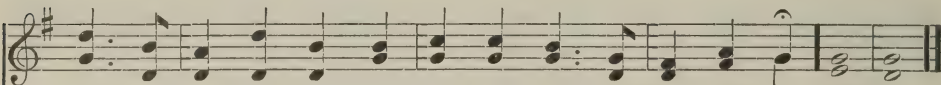
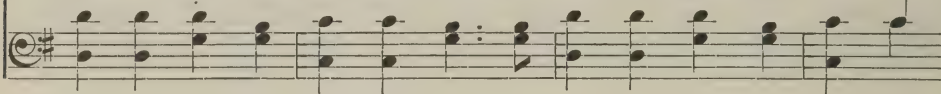
William B. Bradbury



1 Praise God, ye serv - ants of the Lord, Praise, praise His Name with
 2 From ris - ing un - to set - ting sun Praised be the Lord, the
 3 On whom but God can we re - ly, The Lord our God Who
 4 He lifts the poor and makes them great, With joy He fills the



one ac - cord; Bless ye the Lord, His Name a - dore From this time
 Might - y One; He reigns o'er all, su - preme in might, A - bove the
 reigns on high, Who con - de - scends to see and know The things of
 des - o - late; Praise ye the Lord and bless His Name, His mer - cy



forth for ev - er - more, From this time forth for ev - er - more.
 heavens in glo - ry bright, A - bove the heavens in glo - ry bright.
 heaven and earth be - low, The things of heaven and earth be - low?
 and His might pro - claim, His mer - cy and His might pro - claim. A - men.



SECOND TUNE

ELY

Thomas Turton



Praise God, ye serv - ants of the Lord, Praise, praise His Name with one ac - cord;



The Glory and Condescension of God

Bless ye the Lord, His Name a-dore, From this time forth for ev-er-more. A - men.

214

Bondage and Deliverance

PSALM 114 L. M.

BLOOMFIELD CHANT

William B. Bradbury

1 When Is - rael out of E - gypt went, From peo - ple
 2 The sea be - held and fled a - way, The Jor - dan's
 3 What ail - eth thee, O trou - bled sea? Thou Jor - dan,
 4 O trem - ble, earth, be - fore the Lord, In pres - ence

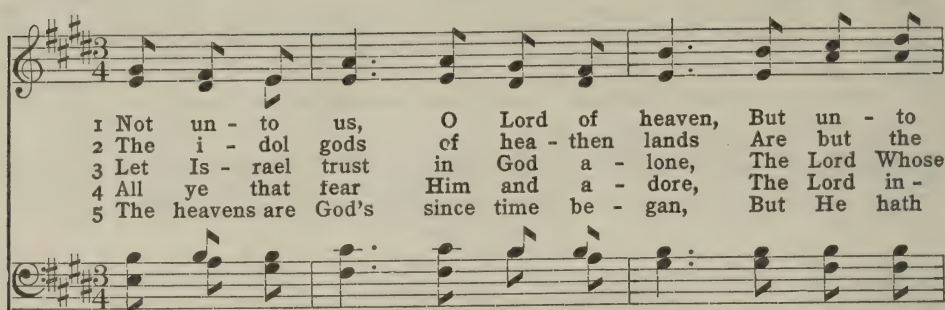
of a speech un - known, The Lord a - mong His peo - ple
 wa - ters back - ward turned, The loft - y moun - tains and the
 why thy riv - en tide? Ye moun - tains and ye lit - tle
 of Je - ho - vah fear, Be - neath Whose touch the flint - y

dwelt, And there He set His roy - al throne.
 hills With trem - bling awe our God dis - cerned.
 hills, Why thus dis - mayed on ev - ery side?
 rock Be - came a fount of wa - ters clear. A-men.

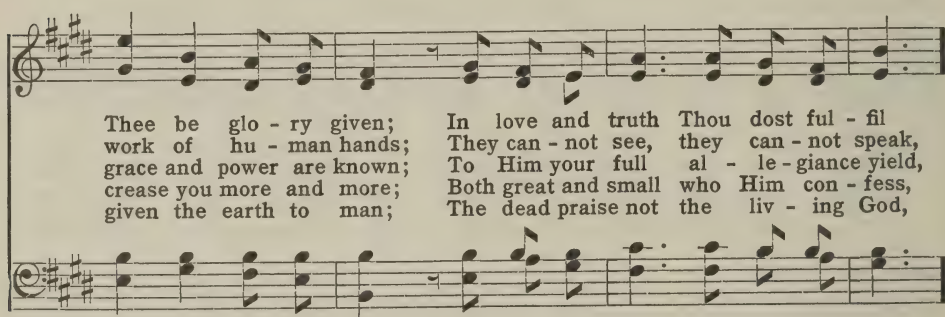
PSALM 115 L. M.

GAIRNEY BRIDGE

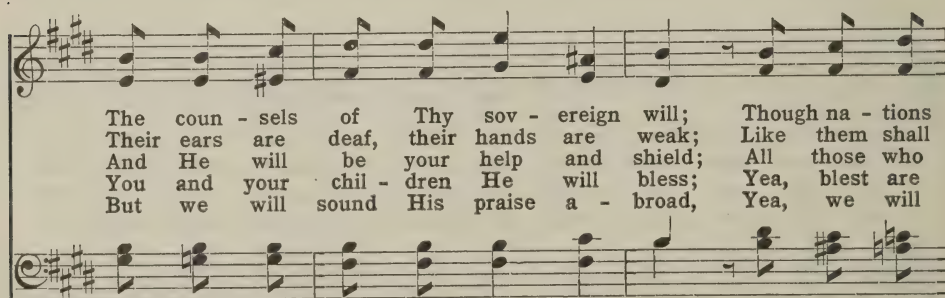
Ernest R. Kroeger



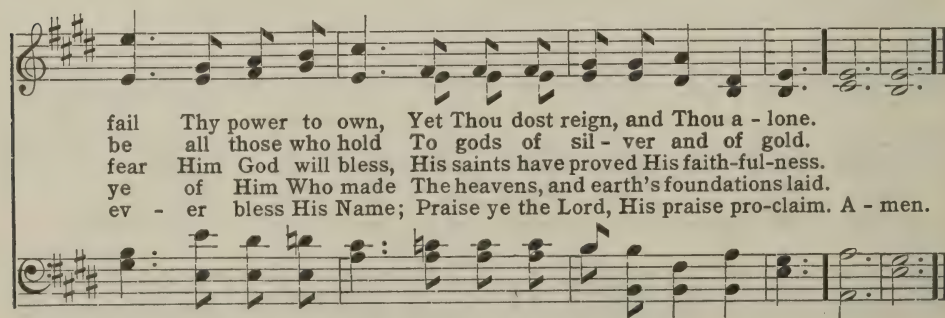
1 Not un - to us, O Lord of heaven, But un - to
 2 The i - dol gods of hea - then lands, Are but the
 3 Let Is - rael trust in God a - lone, The Lord Whose
 4 All ye that fear Him and a - dore, The Lord in -
 5 The heavens are God's since time be - gan, But He hath



Thee be glo - ry given; In love and truth Thou dost ful - fil
 work of hu - man hands; They can - not see, they can - not speak,
 grace and power are known; To Him your full al - le - giance yield,
 crease you more and more; Both great and small who Him con - fess,
 given the earth to man; The dead praise not the liv - ing God,



The coun - sels of Thy sov - ereign will; Though na - tions
 Their ears are deaf, their hands are weak; Like them shall
 And He will be your help and shield; All those who
 You and your chil - dren He will bless; Yea, blest are
 But we will sound His praise a - broad, Yea, we will

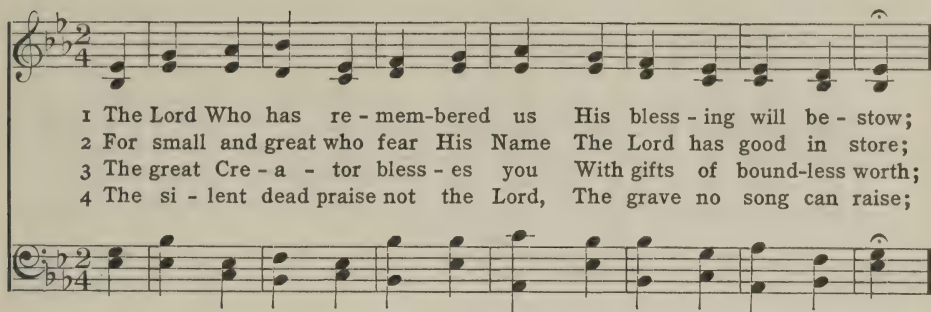


fail Thy power to own, Yet Thou dost reign, and Thou a - lone.
 be all those who hold To gods of sil - ver and of gold.
 fear Him God will bless, His saints have proved His faith - ful - ness.
 ye of Him Who made The heavens, and earth's foundations laid.
 ev - er bless His Name; Praise ye the Lord, His praise pro - claim. A - men.

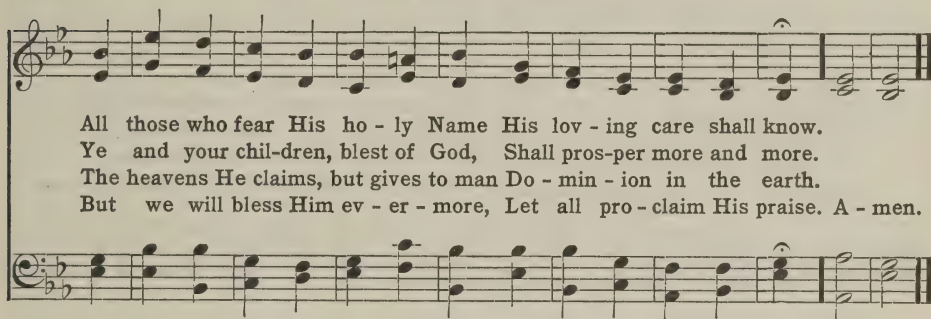
PSALM 115 C. M.

DUNDEE

Scotch Psalter



1 The Lord Who has re - mem - bered us His bless - ing will be - stow;
 2 For small and great who fear His Name The Lord has good in store;
 3 The great Cre - a - tor bless - es you With gifts of bound-less worth;
 4 The si - lent dead praise not the Lord, The grave no song can raise;

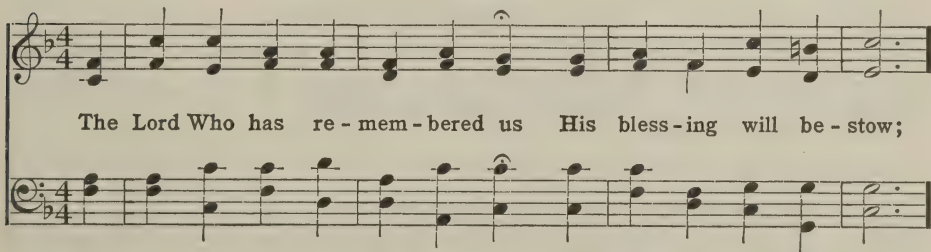


All those who fear His ho - ly Name His lov - ing care shall know.
 Ye and your chil-dren, blest of God, Shall pros-per more and more.
 The heavens He claims, but gives to man Do - min - ion in the earth.
 But we will bless Him ev - er - more, Let all pro - claim His praise. A - men.

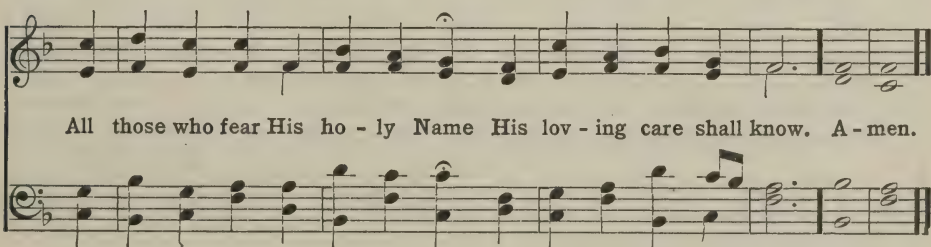
SECOND TUNE

MEAR

Anonymous



The Lord Who has re - mem - bered us His bless - ing will be - stow;



All those who fear His ho - ly Name His lov - ing care shall know. A - men.

217

Redemption and Grateful Love

PSALM 116 L. M.

CANONBURY

Arranged from Schumann

1 I love the Lord, for my re - quest And hum - ble plea He makes His care;
 2 Brought nigh to death and full of grief, The Lord's sal - va - tion I be-sought;
 3 Most kind and right-eous is the Lord, Our God is mer - ci - ful in - deed,
 4 Re - turn un - to thy rest, my soul, The Lord has rich - ly dealt with thee,
 5 Since He has freed my eyes from tears And kept my feet from e - vil ways,

In Him through life my faith shall rest, For He both hears and answers prayer.
 He heard my cry, He sent re - lief, My soul from depths of woe He brought.
 De - light-ing ev - er to af - ford His help to me in time of need.
 De - liv-ered thee from death's control, From sin and sor-row set thee free.
 Redeemed from life's distressing fears, With Him I walk, and Him I praise. A - men.

6 In my affliction and my pain,
 When fears alarmed and hopes deceived,
 I found all human helpers vain,
 But in the Lord my soul believed.

218

The Living Sacrifice

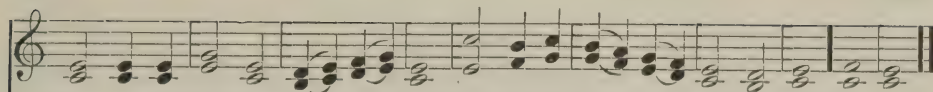
PSALM 116 L. M.

WALLACE

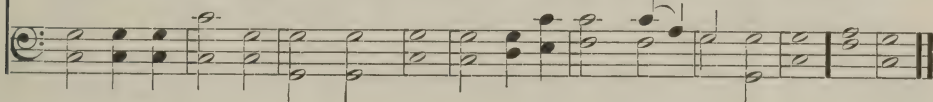
Benjamin F. Baker

1 What shall I ren - der to the Lord For all His ben - e - fits to me?
 2 Sal - va - tion's cup of bless - ing now I take, and call up - on God's Name;
 3 His saints the Lord de - lights to save, Their death is pre - cious in His sight;
 4 With thank - ful heart I of - fer now My gift, and call up - on God's Name;
 5 With-in His house, the house of prayer, I ded - i - cate my - self to God;

The Living Sacrifice



How shall my soul by grace re-stored Give wor-thy thanks, O Lord, to Thee?
 Be - fore His saints I pay my vow And here my grat - i - tude pro-claim.
 He has redeemed me from the grave, And in His serv - ice I de - light.
 Be - fore His saints I pay my vow And here my grat - i - tude pro-claim.
 Let all His saints His grace de - clare And join to sound His praise a-broad. A-men.



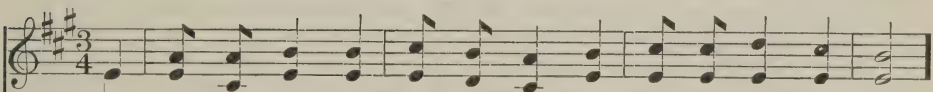
219

Granted Prayers

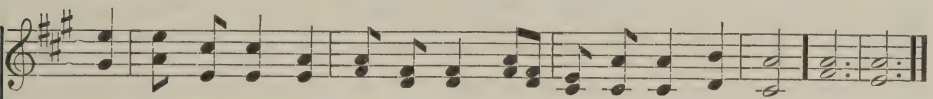
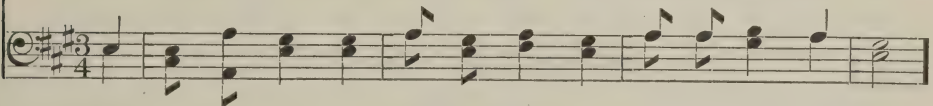
PSALM 116 C. M.

AZMON

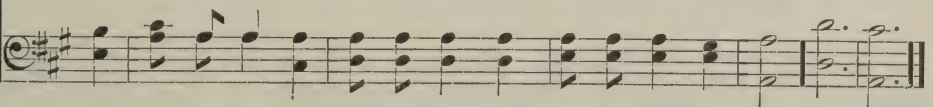
Arranged from Carl G. Gläser



1 I love the Lord Who heard my cry And grant-ed my re - quest;
 2 With dead - ly sor - rows com-passed round, My heart was full of grief;
 3 The Lord is just and mer - ci - ful, And gra - cious to the meek;
 4 Re - turn un - to thy rest, my soul, No long - er trou - bled be ;



In Him Who hears and answers prayer My trust through life shall rest.
 Then to the Lord I made my prayer That He would send re - lief.
 He saved me when I cried to Him, Though I was poor and weak.
 The Lord sus-tains thee, and has dealt Most gra-cious-ly with thee. A - men.



5 Before my Saviour I will live,
 From death He saved my soul,
 My eyes from tears, my feet from falls,
 And He has made me whole.

6 In my affliction this I found,
 That human help deceived,
 But ever faithful was the Lord
 In Whom my soul believed.

220.

Consecration and Dedication

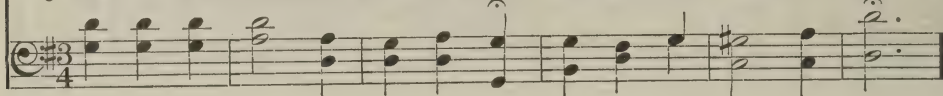
PSALM 116 C. M.

LAMBETH

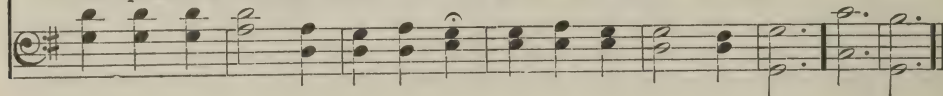
William Schulthes



1 What shall I ren - der to the Lord, What shall my of - fering be,
 2 Sal - va - tion's cup my soul will take While to the Lord I pray,
 3 Not light - ly does the Lord per - mit His cho - sen saints to die;
 4 The sac - ri - fice of praise I bring While to the Lord I pray,
 5 With - in His house, the house of prayer, My soul shall bless the Lord,



For all the gra - cious ben - e - fits He has be - stowed on me?
 And with His peo - ple I will meet, My thank - ful vows to pay.
 From death Thou hast de - liv - ered me, Thy serv - ant, Lord, am I.
 And with His peo - ple I will meet, My thank - ful vows to pay.
 And prais - es to His ho - ly Name Let all His saints ac - cord. A - men.



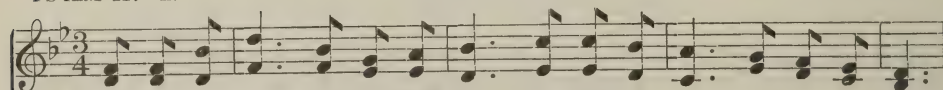
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World-Wide Worship

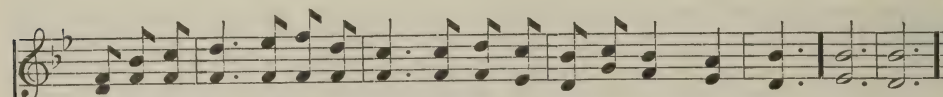
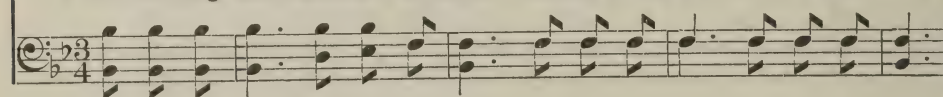
PSALM 117 L. M.

SABBATH BELL

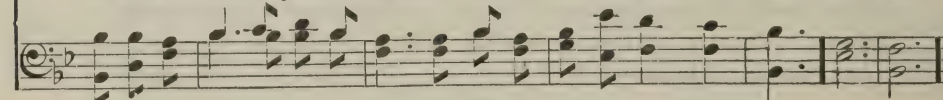
John H. Tenney



1 With thank - ful voice praise ye the Lord, Je - ho - vah's praise in song re - cord;
 2 For lov - ing - kind - ness ev - er great Toward us and all who on Him wait,



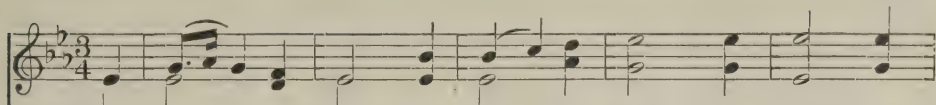
Yea, all ye peo - ple ev - ery - where, Je - ho - vah's wor - thy praise de - clare.
 For truth to endless years the same, Praise ye Je - ho - vah's ho - ly Name. A - men.



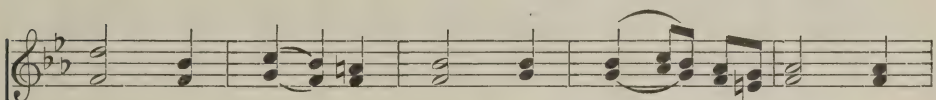
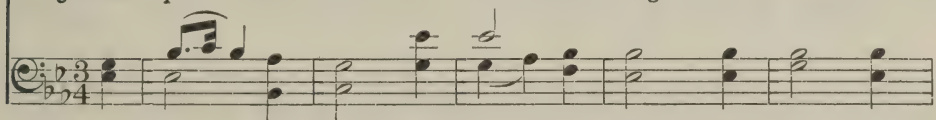
PSALM 118 L. M.

STONEFIELD

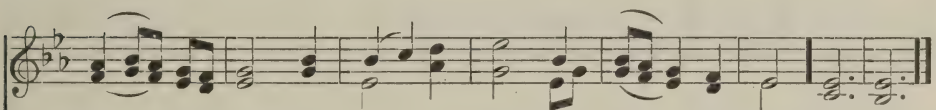
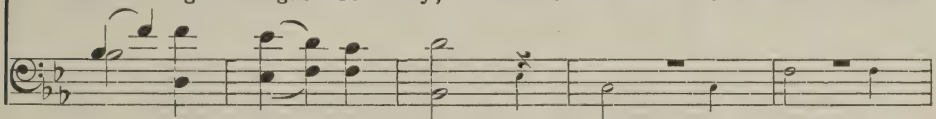
Samuel Stanley



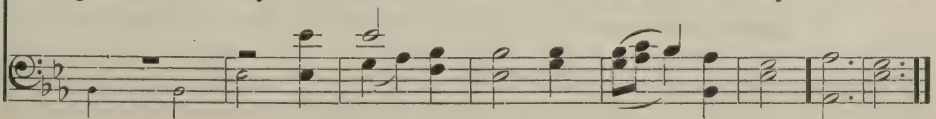
1 Give thanks and praise to God a - bove, For ev - er -
 2 Let all His serv - ants tell a - broad The nev - er -
 3 In bond - age of dis - tress and grief To God I
 4 Though foes as - sail I will not fear, For at my
 5 Who put their trust in God Most High On ev - er -



last - ing is His love; Praise Him, ye saints, your
 fail - ing grace of God; Let all who fear Je -
 cried, and sought re - lief; In won - drous love He
 side the Lord is near; The Lord my help - er,
 last - ing strength re - ly; Their con - fi - dence shall



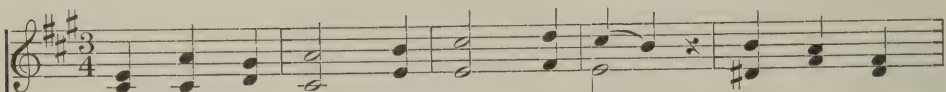
Sav - iour praise, For - ev - er good in all His ways.
 ho - vah's Name His ev - er - last - ing love pro - claim.
 heard my plea And set my soul at lib - er - ty.
 I shall win The vic - tory o'er the hosts of sin.
 pass a - way Who make the arm of flesh their stay. A - men.



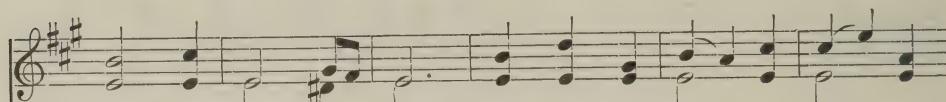
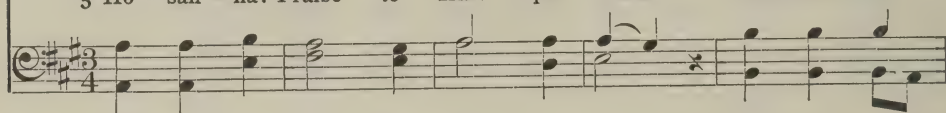
PSALM 118 L. M.

EASTON

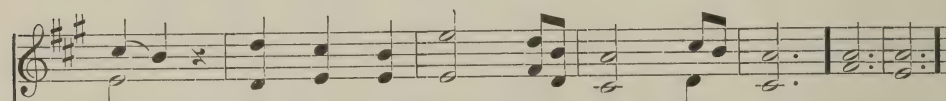
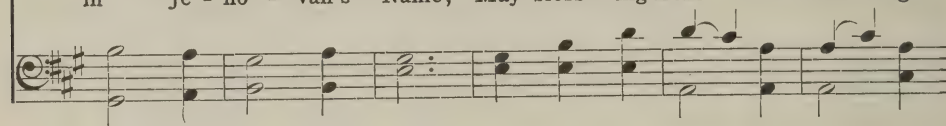
Arranged from Mozart



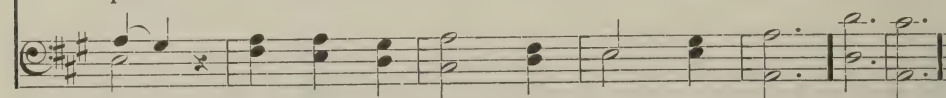
1 Ye gates of peace and joy un - told, Ye gates of
 2 With - in Thy gates, O God of grace, Thy saints shall
 3 What won-drous things the Lord hath wrought! The stone the
 4 In this the day the Lord hath made To Him be
 5 Ho - san - na! Praise to Him pro - claim Who com - eth



right - eous - ness, un - fold, That I may en - ter in and
 find a dwell - ing - place; My thanks and praise to Thee I
 build - ers set at naught, Es - tab - lished by no hu - man
 joy - ful hon - or - s paid; Let us Thy full sal - va - tion
 in Je - ho - vah's Name; May bless - ing from God's dwell - ing -



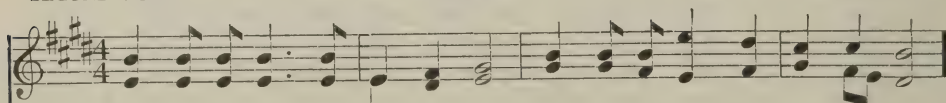
raise A song of thank - ful - ness and praise.
 bear, My Sav - iour, Who hast heard my prayer.
 hand, The chief - est cor - ner - stone doth stand.
 see, O Lord, send now pros - per - i - ty.
 place De - scend on us in bound - less grace. A - men.



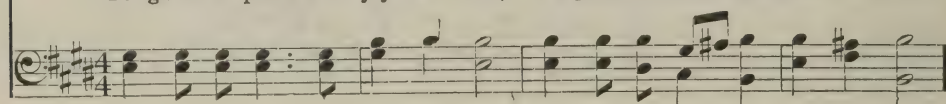
SECOND TUNE

APPLETON

William Boyce



Ye gates of peace and joy un - told, Ye gates of right - eous-ness, un - fold,



Thankfulness and Triumphant Joy

That I may en - ter in and raise A song of thank-ful-ness and praise. A-men.

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Thoughts for the Sanctuary

PSALM 118 C. M.

ZERAH

Lowell Mason

1 The glo - rious gates of right-eous-ness Throw o - pen un - to me,
 2 This is Thy tem - ple - gate, O Lord, The just shall en - ter there;
 3 The stone re - ject - ed and de-spised Is now the cor - ner - stone;
 4 In this the day that Thou hast made Tri - um - phant - ly we sing;
 5 Ho - san - na! Ev - er blest be He That com - eth in God's Name,

And I will en - ter them with praise, O Lord, my God, to Thee,
 My Sav - iour, I will give Thee thanks, O Thou that hear - est prayer,
 How won - drous are the ways of God, Un - fath - omed and un - known!
 Send now pros - per - i - ty, O Lord, O Lord, sal - va - tion bring,
 The bless - ing of Je - ho - vah's house Up - on you we pro - claim,

And I will en - ter them with praise, O Lord, my God, to Thee.
 My Sav - iour, I will give Thee thanks, O Thou that hear - est prayer.
 How won - drous are the ways of God, Un - fath - omed and un - known!
 Send now pros - per - i - ty, O Lord, O Lord, sal - va - tion bring.
 The bless - ing of Je - ho - vah's house Up - on you we pro - claim. A - men.

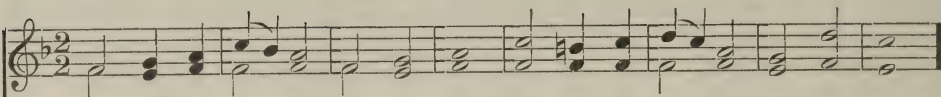
225

The Blessedness of Obedience

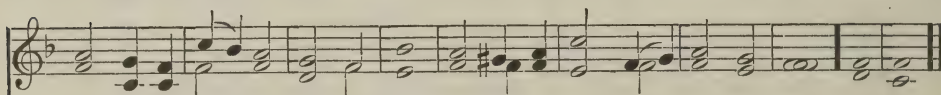
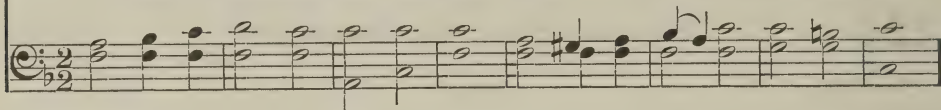
PSALM 119 L. M.

HUMILITY

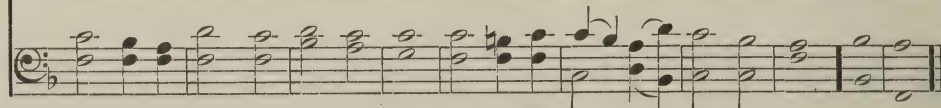
Samuel P. Tuckerman



- 1 How blest the per - fect in the way Who from God's law do not de - part,
 2 Yea, they are kept from paths of sin Who walk in God's ap-point-ed way;
 3 My wav-ering heart is now re-solved Thy ho - ly stat - utes to ful - fil;
 4 To Thee my praise sin-cere shall rise When I Thy right-eous judgments learn;



- Who, hold-ing fast the word of truth, Seek Him with un-di - vid - ed heart.
 Thy pre-cepts Thou hast giv-en us That we should faith-ful-ly o - bey.
 No more shall I be brought to shame When I re-gard Thy ho - ly will.
 For-sake me not, but be my guide, And from Thy truth I will not turn. A - men.



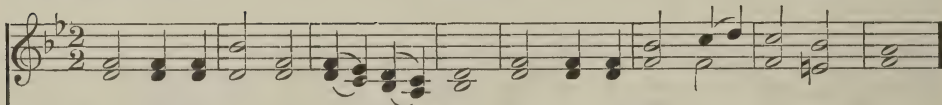
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Guidance for Youth

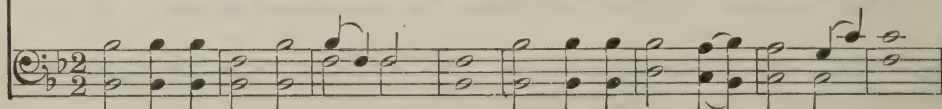
PSALM 119 L. M.

PRESTON

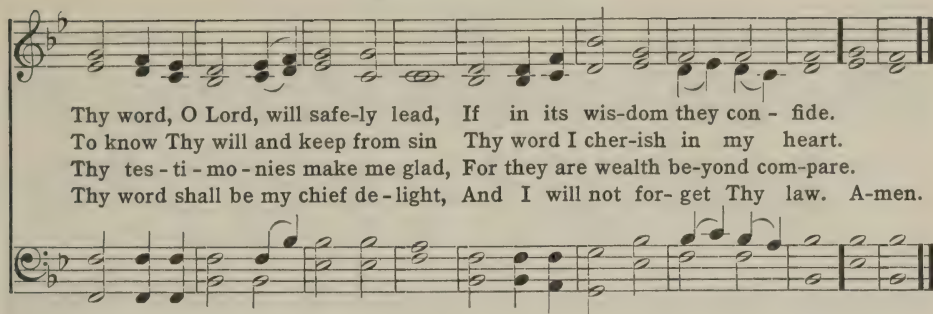
William H. Doane



- 1 How shall the young di-rect their way? What light shall be their per-fect guide?
 2 Sin - cere - ly I have sought Thee, Lord, O let me not from Thee de - part;
 3 O bless-ed Lord, teach me Thy law, Thy right-eous judgments I de - clare;
 4 Up - on Thy pre-cepts and Thy ways My heart will med - i - tate with awe;



Guidance for Youth



Thy word, O Lord, will safe-ly lead, If in its wis-dom they con - fide.
 To know Thy will and keep from sin Thy word I cher-ish in my heart.
 Thy tes-ti-mo-nies make me glad, For they are wealth be-yond com-pare.
 Thy word shall be my chief de-light, And I will not for-get Thy law. A-men.

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Our Pilgrimage Guide

PSALM 119 C. M.

ST. MARTIN'S

William Tans'ur



1 Thy serv - ant, blest by Thee, shall live And keep Thy
 2 A pil - grim in the earth am I, Thy will to
 3 Thou dost re - buke the proud, O Lord, Who hate Thy
 4 I on Thy stat - utes med - i - tate, Though e - vil

word with awe; Lord, o - pen Thou my
 me re - veal; To know Thy truth my
 ho - ly Name; But since I keep my
 men de - ride; Thy faith - ful word Thy is

eyes to see The won - ders of Thy law.
 spir - it yearns, Con - sumed with ar - dent zeal.
 right - eous law, De - liv - er me from shame.
 my de - light, My coun - sel or and guide. A - men.

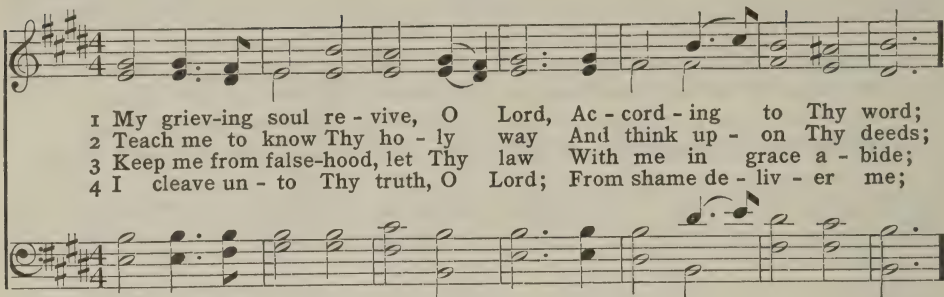
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Our Only Source of Help

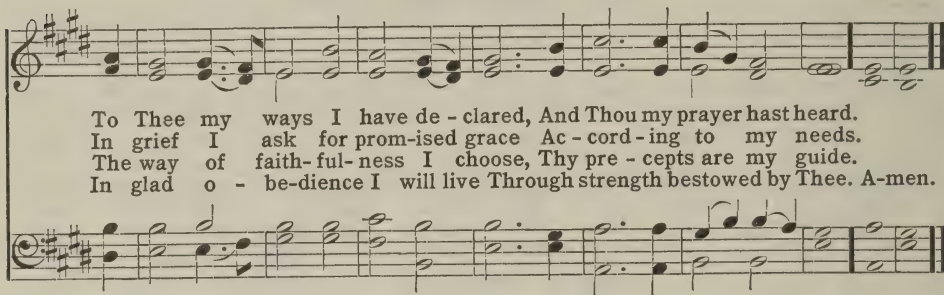
PSALM 119 C. M.

HAVEN

Thomas Hastings



1 My griev-ing soul re-vive, O Lord, Ac-cord-ing to Thy word;
 2 Teach me to know Thy ho-ly way And think up-on Thy deeds;
 3 Keep me from false-hood, let Thy law With me in grace a-bide;
 4 I cleave un-to Thy truth, O Lord; From shame de-liv-er me;



To Thee my ways I have de-clared, And Thou my prayer hast heard.
 In grief I ask for prom-ised grace Ac-cord-ing to my needs.
 The way of faith-ful-ness I choose, Thy pre-cepts are my guide.
 In glad o-be-dience I will live Through strength bestowed by Thee. A-men.

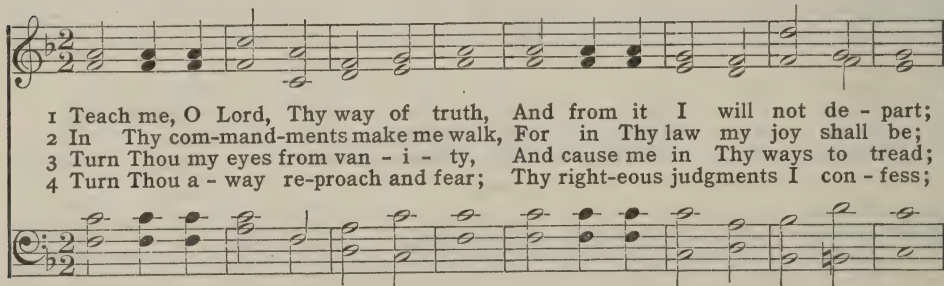
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Instruction in the Divine Law

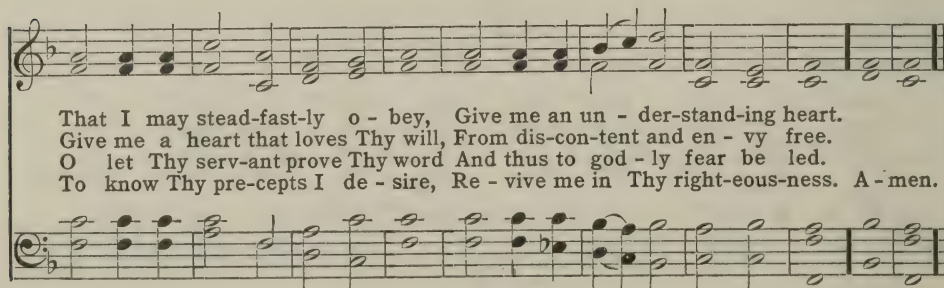
PSALM 119 L. M.

BISHOP

Joseph P. Holbrook



1 Teach me, O Lord, Thy way of truth, And from it I will not de-part;
 2 In Thy com-mand-ments make me walk, For in Thy law my joy shall be;
 3 Turn Thou my eyes from van-i-ty, And cause me in Thy ways to tread;
 4 Turn Thou a-way re-proach and fear; Thy right-eous judgments I con-fess;



That I may stead-fast-ly o-bey, Give me an un-der-stand-ing heart.
 Give me a heart that loves Thy will, From dis-con-tent and en-vy free.
 O let Thy serv-ant prove Thy word And thus to god-ly fear be led.
 To know Thy pre-cepts I de-sire, Re-vive me in Thy right-eous-ness. A-men.

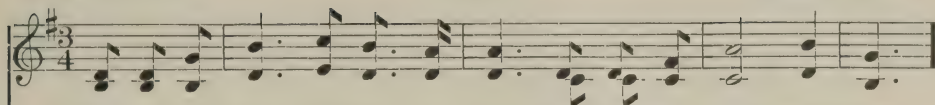
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Promised Mercies

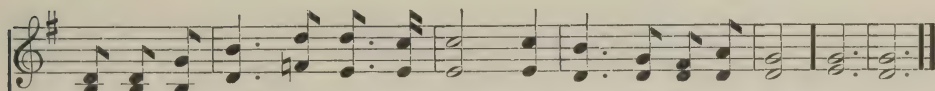
PSALM 119 C. M.

SARAH

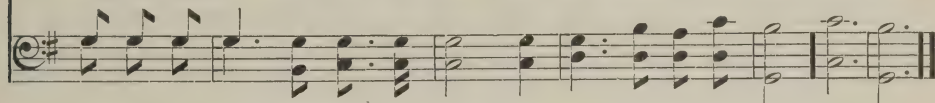
Charles H. Gabriel



1 Thy prom-ised mer - cies send to me, Thy great sal - va - tion, Lord;
 2 My hope is in Thy judg-ment, Lord; Take not Thy truth from me,
 3 And I will walk at lib - er - ty Be - cause Thy truth I seek;
 4 The Lord's com-mands, which I have loved, Shall still new joy im - part;



So shall I an - swer those who scoff; My trust is in Thy word.
 And in Thy law for ev - er - more My dai - ly walk shall be.
 Thy truth be - fore the kings of earth With bold - ness I will speak.
 With rev-erence I will hear Thy laws And keep them in my heart. A - men.



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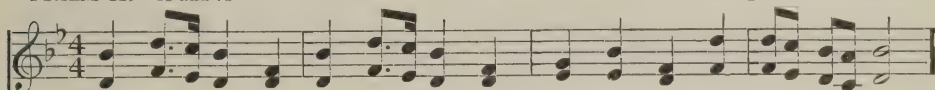
231

Comfort in Affliction

PSALM 119 8s and 7s

WILMOT

Arranged from von Weber



1 Lord, Thy word to me re - mem-ber, Thou hast made me hope in Thee;
 2 Mocked by those who are un - right-eous, Still to Thy com-mands I cleave;
 3 Wick - ed men Thy law for - sak - ing Stirred my in - dig - na - tion strong,
 4 Thou hast been my med - i - ta - tion And Thy law hath been my guide;



This my com-fort in af - flic - tion That Thy word hath quickened me.
 Think-ing on Thy for-mer judgments, Help and com-fort I re - ceive.
 For in all my pil - grim jour - ney Thy com-mand-ments are my song.
 I have kept Thy right-eous pre-cepts, And have found them true and tried. A-men.



232

God the Portion of the Soul

PSALM 119 S. M.

HOBART

Henry Tucker

1 Thou art my por - tion, Lord; Thy words I ev - er heed;
 2 I thought up - on my ways, Thy tes - ti - mo - nies learned;
 3 While snares be - set my path, Thy law I keep in view;
 4 All those who fear Thy Name Shall my com - pan - ions be;

With all my heart Thy grace I seek, Thy prom - is - es I plead.
 With ear-nest haste, and wait-ing not, To Thy com-mands I turned.
 At mid-night I will give Thee praise For all Thy judg-ments true.
 Thy mer - cy fills the earth, O Lord; Thy stat - utes teach Thou me. A - men.

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The Divine Goodness

PSALM 119 9s and 8s

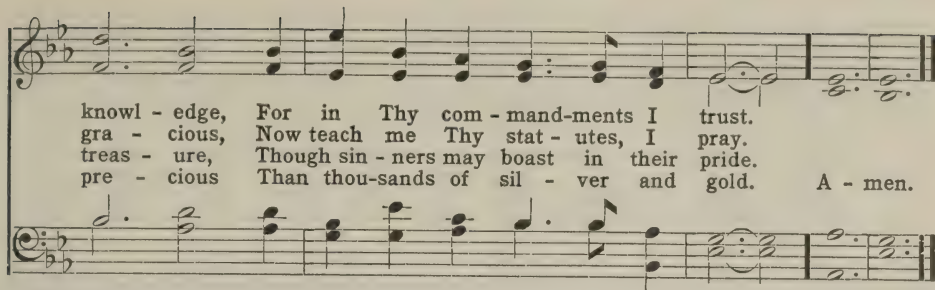
NILUS

Charles H. Gabriel

1 Thou, Lord, hast dealt well with Thy serv - ant, Thy prom - ise is
 2 Be - fore my af - flic - tion I wan - dered, But now Thy good
 3 The proud have as - sailed me with slan - der; Thy pre - cepts shall
 4 Af - flic - tion has been for my prof - it, That I to Thy

faith - ful and just; In - struct me in judg - ment and
 word I o - bey; O Thou, Who art ho - ly and
 still be my guide; Thy law is my joy and my
 stat - utes might hold; Thy law to my soul is more

The Divine Goodness



knowl - edge, For in Thy com - mand - ments I trust.
 gra - cious, Now teach me Thy stat - utes, I pray.
 treas - ure, Though sin - ners may boast in their pride.
 pre - cious Than thou - sands of sil - ver and gold. A - men.

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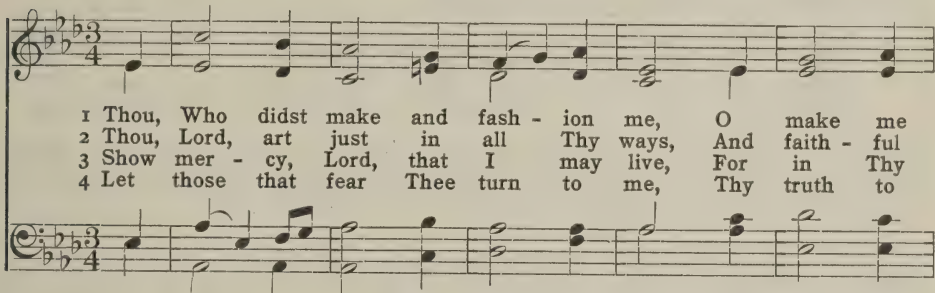
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Illumination and Testimony

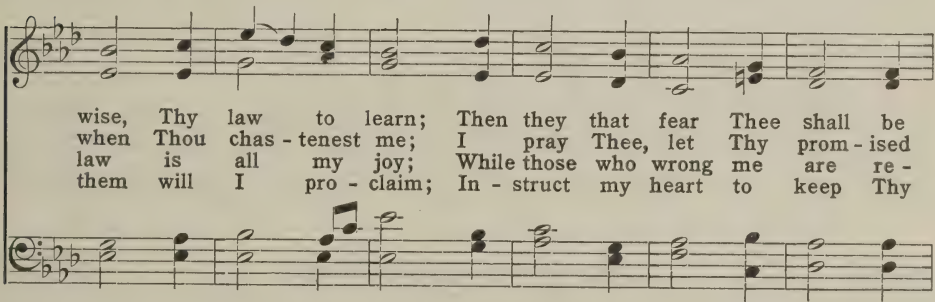
PSALM 119 L. M.

MARCHFIELD

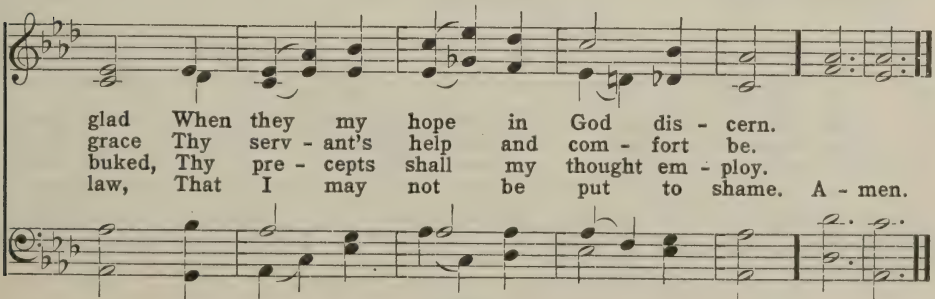
Edward A. Collier



1 Thou, Who didst make and fash - ion me, O make me
 2 Thou, Lord, art just in all Thy ways, And faith - ful
 3 Show mer - cy, Lord, that I may live, For in Thy
 4 Let those that fear Thee turn to me, Thy truth to



wise, Thy law to learn; Then they that fear Thee shall be
 when Thou chas - tenest me; I pray Thee, let Thy prom - ised
 law is all my joy; While those who wrong me are re -
 them will I pro - claim; In - struct my heart to keep Thy



glad When they my hope in God dis - cern.
 grace Thy serv - ant's help and com - fort be.
 buked, Thy pre - cepts shall my thought em - ploy.
 law, That I may not be put to shame. A - men.

235

Patient Endurance and Submission

PSALM 119 C. M.

MANOAH

From Greatorex's Church Music

1 My soul for Thy sal - va - tion faints, But still I
 2 Thy stat - utes I do not for - get, Though wast - ing
 3 The proud, dis - dain - ful of Thy law, En - trap me
 4 Al - most con - sumed, yet from Thy law I have not

hope in Thee; I long to see Thy prom - ised
 grief I know; Thy serv - ant's days are few, O
 wrong - ful - ly; O Thou, Whose law is just and
 turned a - way; In lov - ing - kind - ness give me

help, When Thou shalt com - fort me.
 Lord; When wilt Thou judge my foe?
 true, Help and de - liv - er me.
 strength, That I may still o - bey. A - men.

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The Immutable Word

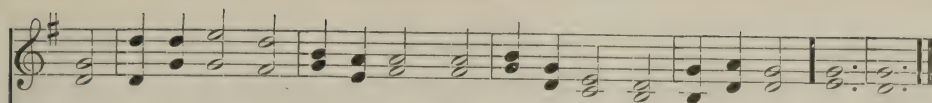
PSALM 119 L. M.

ROCKINGHAM NEW

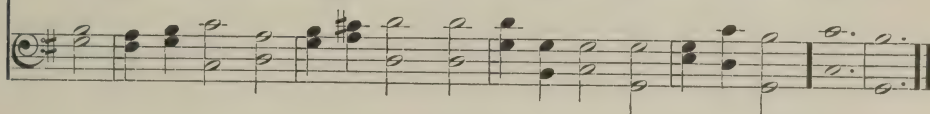
Lowell Mason

1 For ev - er set - tled in the heavens, Thy word, O Lord, shall firm - ly stand;
 2 Thy word and works un - moved re - main, Thy ev - ery pur - pose to ful - fil;
 3 I should have per - ished in my woe Had not I loved Thy law di - vine;
 4 The wick - ed would de - stroy my soul, But on Thy truth I muse with awe;

The Immutable Word



Thy faith-ful-ness shall nev-er fail; The earth a-bides at Thy com-mand.
 All things are Thine and Thee o-bey, And all as serv-ants wait Thy will.
 That law I nev-er can for-get; O save me, Lord, for I am Thine.
 Im-per-fect I have found all else, But bound-less is Thy won-drous law. A-men.



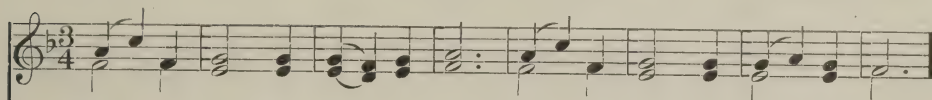
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The Profit of Bible Study

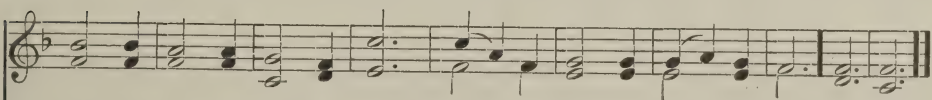
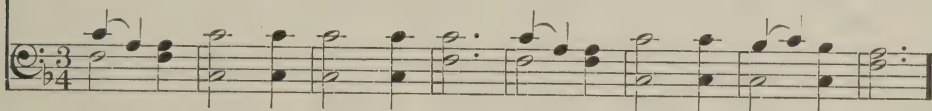
PSALM 119 7s

ALETTA

William B. Bradbury



1 How I love Thy law, O Lord! Dai-ly joy its truths af-ford;
 2 Thy com-mand-ments in my heart Tru-est wis-dom can im-part;
 3 While my heart Thy word o-beys, I am kept from e-vil ways;
 4 Sweet-er are Thy words to me Than all oth-er good can be;



In its con-stant light I go, Wise to con-quer ev-ery foe.
 To my eyes Thy pre-cepts show Wis-dom more than sag-es know.
 From Thy law, with Thee to guide, I have nev-er turned a-side.
 Safe I walk, Thy truth my light, Hat-ing false-hood, lov-ing right. A-men.



PSALM 119 L. M.

REPENTANCE

Theodore E. Perkins

1 Thy word sheds light up - on my path;
 2 In my dis - tress I plead with Thee;
 3 In dan - ger oft and nigh to death,
 4 Thy pre - cepts are my her - it - age,

A shin - ing light, it guides my feet;
 Send help ac - cord - ing to Thy word;
 Thy law re - mem - bered is my aid;
 For dai - ly they my heart re - joice;

Thy right - eous judg - ments to ob - serve
 Ac - cept my sac - ri - fice of praise
 The wick - ed seek my o - ver - throw,
 To keep Thy stat - utes faith - ful - ly

My sol - emn vow I now re - peat.
 And make me know Thy judg - ments, Lord.
 Yet from Thy truth I have not strayed.
 Shall ev - er be my will - ing choice. A - men.

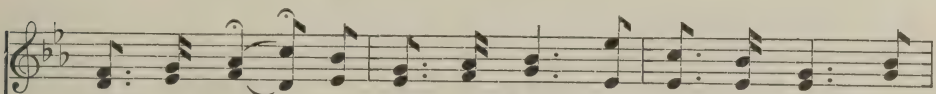
PSALM 119 L. M.

HANDY

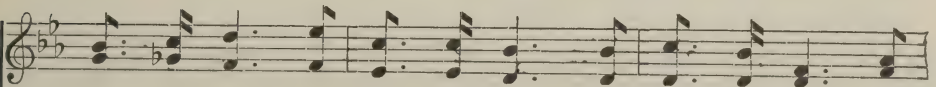
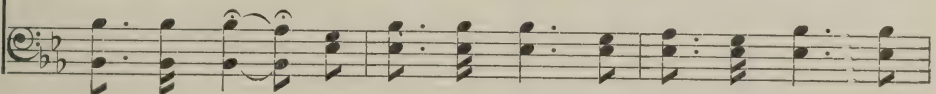
Joseph P. Holbrook



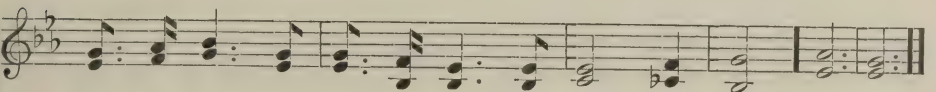
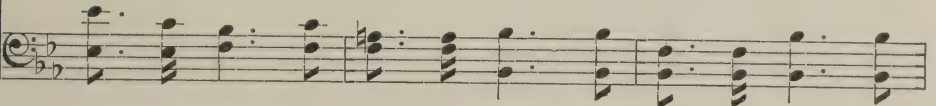
1 De - ceit and false - hood I ab - hor, But love Thy law, Thy
 2 Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word Up - hold me, Lord, de -
 3 The fro - ward Thou hast set at nought Who vain - ly wan - der



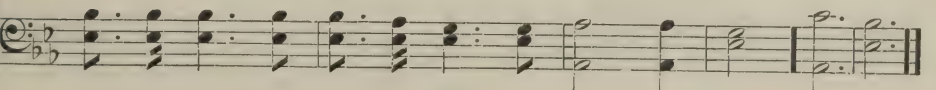
truth re - vealed; My stead - fast hope is in Thy word; Thou
 liv - er me; O do not let me be a - shamed Of
 from the right; The wick - ed Thou dost count as dross; Thy



art my ref - uge and my shield; The paths of sin I
 pa - tient hope and trust in Thee; O hold Thou me, and
 just de - crees are my de - light; For fear of Thee I



have not trod, But kept the pre - cepts of my God.
 I shall stand And ev - er fol - low Thy com - mand.
 stand in awe And rev - erence Thy most ho - ly law. A - men.



PSALM 119 8s and 7s

ROBINSON

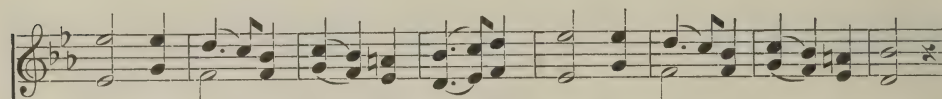
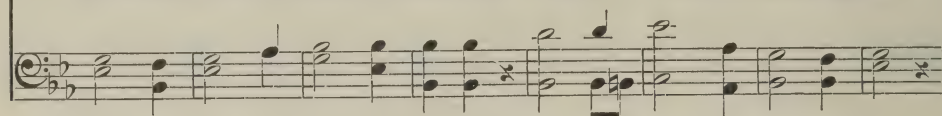
Thomas Hastings



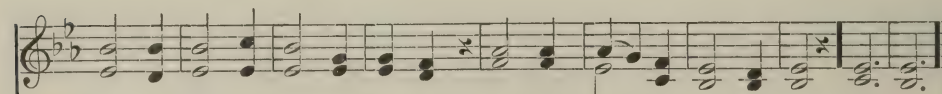
1 I have fol-lowed truth and jus-tice; Leave me not in deep dis-tress;
 2 I am Thine, O give me wis-dom, Make me know Thy truth, I pray;



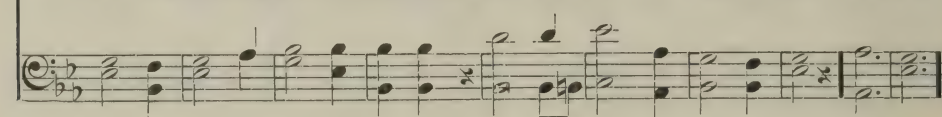
Be my help and my pro-tection, Let the proud no more op-press.
 Sin-ners have de-spised Thy stat-utes; Now, O Lord, Thy power dis-play.



For Thy word and Thy sal-va-tion, Lord, my eyes with long-ing fail;
 Lord, I love Thy good com-mand-ments And es-teem them more than gold;



Teach Thy statutes to Thy serv-ant, Let Thy mer-cy now pre-vail.
 All Thy precepts are most righteous; Hat-ing sin, to these I hold. A-men.



241

The Wondrous Testimonies of God

PSALM 119 L. M.

BROOKFIELD

Thomas B. Southgate

1 Thy won-drous tes - ti - mo - nies, Lord, My soul will keep and great-ly praise;
 2 I thirst for Thy commandments, Lord, And for Thy mer - cy press my claim;
 3 Di - rect my foot - steps in Thy word, From sin's do-min-ion save my soul,
 4 O make Thy face to shine on me, And teach me all Thy laws to keep;

Thy word, by faithful lips proclaimed, To sim-plest minds the truth con-veys.
 O look on me, and show the grace Dis-played to all who love Thy Name.
 From man's op-pres-sion set me free, That I may yield to Thy con-trol.
 Be-cause Thy stat-utes are de-spised, With o-ver-whelm-ing grief I weep. A-men.

242

True Love for the Word

PSALM 119 C. M.

CHURCH

Joseph P. Holbrook

1 O Lord, Thy per - fect right-eous-ness Is in Thy judg-ments shown;
 2 Be - cause Thy foes for - get Thy law My soul is great - ly stirred;
 3 Though I am hum - ble and de-spised, I strive Thy will to do;
 4 De - light a - mid dis - tress and pain Do Thy com-mand-ments give;

In Thy un - chang-ing faith-ful-ness Thy truth Thou hast made known.
 Thy serv-ant loves the pu - ri - ty Of Thy most ho - ly word.
 E - ter - nal is Thy right-eous-ness, And all Thy law is true.
 Thy word is right-eous ev - er-more, Teach me that I may live. A-men.

243

Earnestness in Prayer

PSALM 119 S. M.

ANTON

Anton Gersbach

1 O Lord, my ear - nest cry Thy lis - tening ear has
 2 At ear - ly dawn I prayed, Thy prom - is - es my
 3 O hear me in Thy grace, In mer - cy quick - en
 4 Thou, Lord, art near to me, And true are Thy com -

heard; With Thy sal - va - tion an - swer me, And I will
 trust; At night I thought up - on Thy word, Most ho - ly
 me; The wick - ed plan to do me harm, But they are
 mands; Of old Thy tes - ti - mo - nies show Thy truth e -

keep Thy word, And I will keep Thy word.
 and most just, Most ho - ly and most just.
 far from Thee, But they are far from Thee.
 ter - nal stands, Thy truth e - ter - nal stands. A - men.

244

Divine Help Invoked

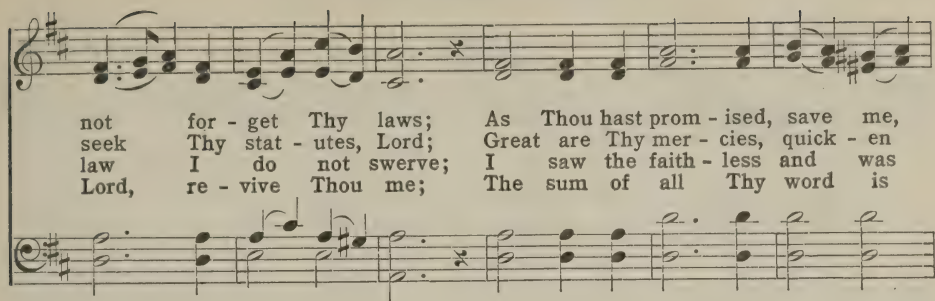
PSALM 119 L. M.

EUCCHARIST

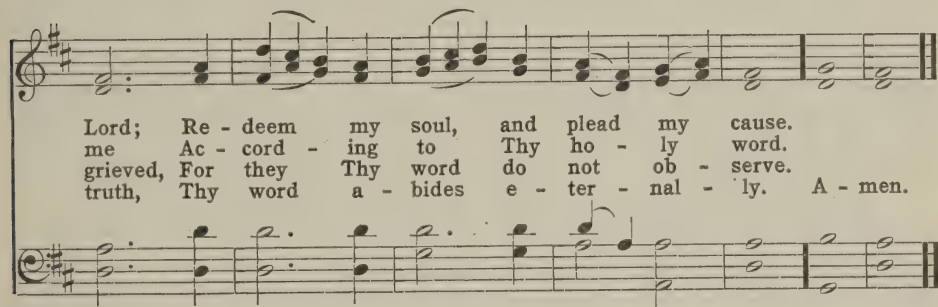
Isaac B. Woodbury

1 Re - gard my grief and res - cue me, For I do
 2 Far is sal - va - tion from the men Who do not
 3 I bear the spite of man - y foes, Yet from Thy
 4 Be - hold how I Thy pre - cepts love! In kind - ness,

Divine Help Invoked



not for - get Thy laws; As Thou hast prom - ised, save me,
 seek Thy stat - utes, Lord; Great are Thy mer - cies, quick - en
 law I do not swerve; I saw the faith - less and was
 Lord, re - vive Thou me; The sum of all Thy word is



Lord; Re - deem my soul, and plead my cause.
 me Ac - cord - ing to Thy ho - ly word.
 grieved, For they Thy word do not ob - serve.
 truth, Thy word a - bides e - ter - nal - ly. A - men.

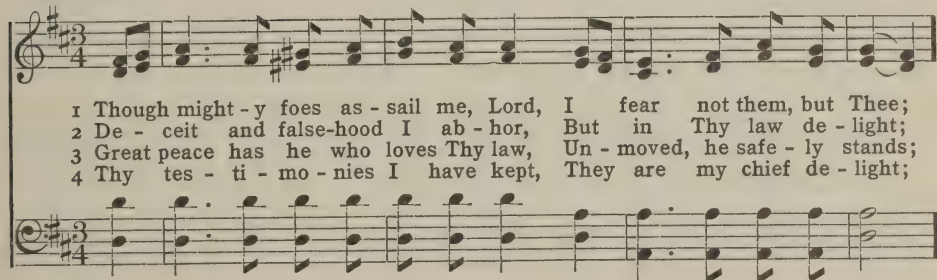
245

Praise and Perfect Peace

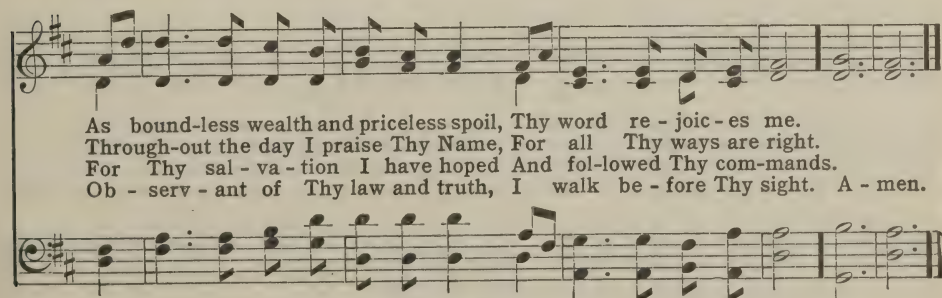
PSALM 119 C. M.

COOLING

Alonzo J. Abbey



1 Though might - y foes as - sail me, Lord, I fear not them, but Thee;
 2 De - ceit and false-hood I ab - hor, But in Thy law de - light;
 3 Great peace has he who loves Thy law, Un - moved, he safe - ly stands;
 4 Thy tes - ti - mo - nies I have kept, They are my chief de - light;

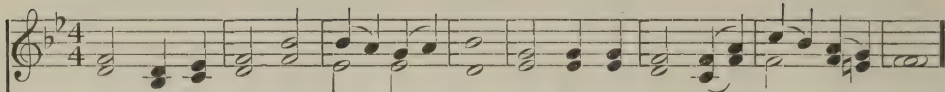


As bound-less wealth and priceless spoil, Thy word re - joic - es me.
 Through-out the day I praise Thy Name, For all Thy ways are right.
 For Thy sal - va - tion I have hoped And fol - lowed Thy com - mands.
 Ob - serv - ant of Thy law and truth, I walk be - fore Thy sight. A - men.

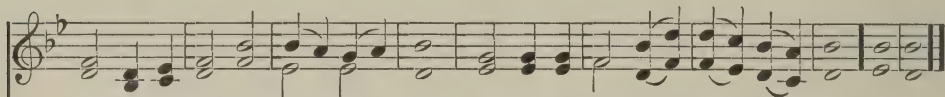
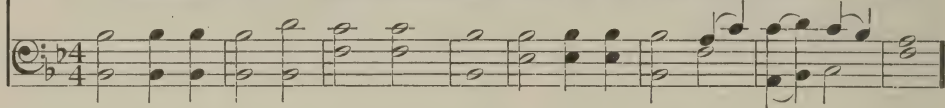
PSALM 119 L. M.

ERNAN

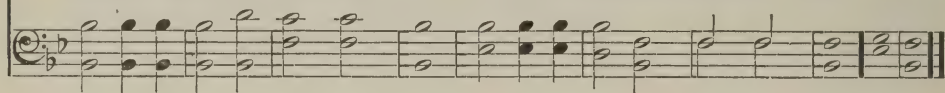
Lowell Mason



1 O let my sup - pli - cat - ing cry By Thee, my gra - cious Lord, be heard;
 2 In - struct - ed in Thy ho - ly law, To praise Thy word I lift my voice;
 3 For Thy sal - va - tion I have longed, And in Thy law is my de - light;
 4 Thy serv - ant like a wan - dering sheep Has lost the path and gone a - stray;



Give wis - dom and de - liv - er me Ac - cord - ing to Thy faith - ful word.
 O Lord, be Thou my pres - ent help, For Thy commandments are my choice.
 En - rich my soul with life di - vine, And help me by Thy judg - ments right.
 Re - store my soul and lead me home, For Thy com - mands I would o - bey. A - men.



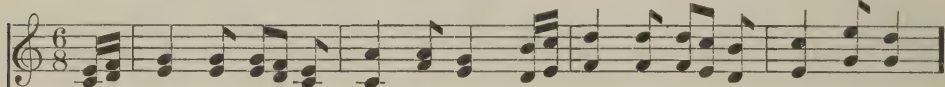
247

The False Tongue

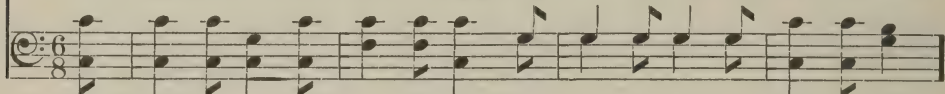
PSALM 120 L. M.

RETREAT

Thomas Hastings



1 I cried to God in my dis - tress, And by the Lord my prayer was heard;
 2 What woe for false - hood can a - tone, Or pun - ish the de - ceit - ful tongue,
 3 A - las for me, whose lot is cast With those who find their joy in strife!
 4 In thought and act I am for peace, Peace I pur - sue and ev - er seek;



O save me, Lord, from ly - ing lips And from the false, de - ceit - ful word.
 The tongue whose speech consumes like fire, Whose words like deadly shafts are flung?
 With those who hate the paths of peace I long have dwelt and spent my life.
 But those a - bout me are for strife, Though I in love and kind - ness speak. A - men.



248

Our Unsleping Guardian

PSALM 121 7s

GUIDE

Marcus M. Wells

1 To the hills I lift my eyes; Whence shall help for me a - rise?
2 Thy pro - tec - tor is the Lord, Shade for thee He will af - ford;

From the Lord shall come my aid, Who the heaven and earth has made.
Nei - ther sun nor moon shall smite, God shall guard by day and night.

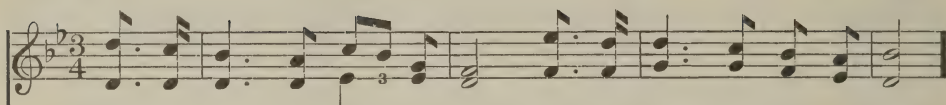
He will guide through dan - gers all, Will not suf - fer thee to fall;
He will ev - er keep thy soul, What would harm He will con - trol;

He Who safe His peo - ple keeps Slum - bers not and nev - er sleeps.
In the home and by the way He will keep thee day by day. A - men.

PSALM 121 78

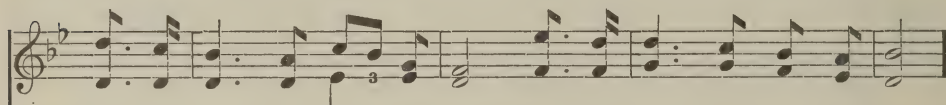
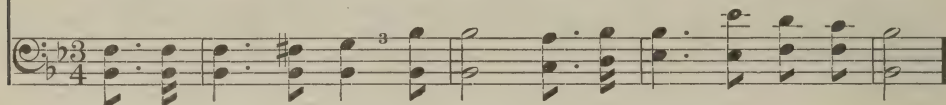
PILOT

John E. Gould



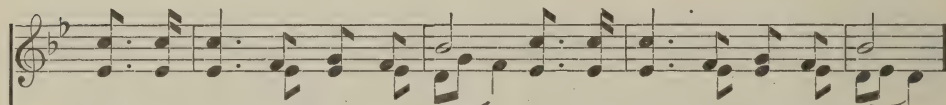
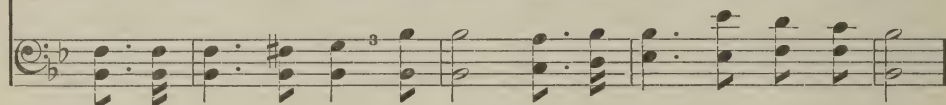
1 To the hills I lift my eyes; Whence shall help for me a - rise?

2 Thy pro - tec - tor is the Lord, Shade for thee He will af - ford;



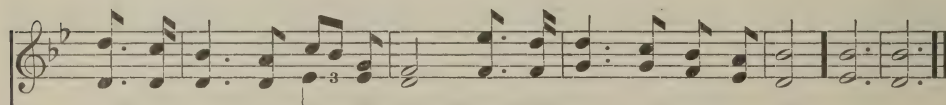
From the Lord shall come my aid, Who the heaven and earth has made.

Nei - ther sun nor moon shall smite, God shall guard by day and night.



He will guide through dan - gers all, Will not suf - fer thee to fall;

He will ev - er keep thy soul, What would harm He will con - trol;



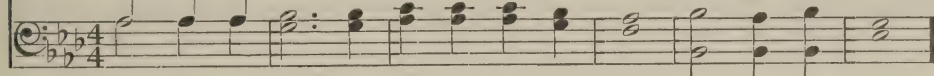
He Who safe His peo - ple keeps Slum - bers not and nev - er sleeps.

In the home and by the way He will keep thee day by day. A - men.

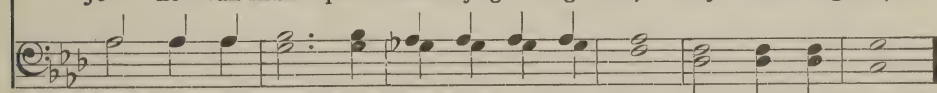
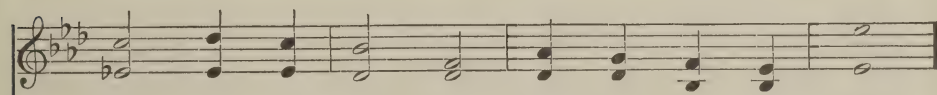




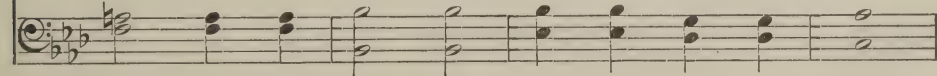
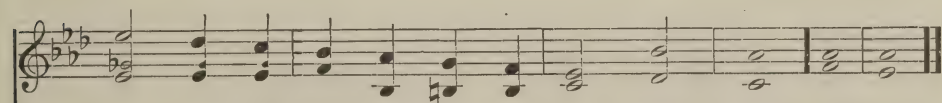
1 Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up My long - ing eyes;
 2 He will not suf - fer that thy foot be moved, Safe shalt thou be;
 3 Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy keep - er true; Thy change - less shade
 4 From ev - ery e - vil shall He keep thy soul, From ev - ery sin;




O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come, From whence a - rise?
 No care - less slum - ber shall His eye - lids close Who keep - eth thee;
 Je - ho - vah, ev - er - more on thy right hand, Him - self hath made;
 Je - ho - vah shall pre - serve thy go - ing out, Thy com - ing in;

From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
 Be - hold He sleep - eth not, He slum - bereth ne'er,
 And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite,
 A - bove thee watch - ing, He Whom we a - dore

From God the Lord Who heaven and earth hath made.
 Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
 No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
 Shall keep thee hence - forth, yea, for ev - er - more. A - men.



251

Love for the Lord's House

PSALM 122 10s

MORECAMBE

Frederick C. Atkinson

1 My heart was glad to hear the wel-come sound, The call to seek Je -
 2 God's peo - ple to Je - ru - sa - lem re - pair To hear His word and
 3 Let ear-nest prayer be made for Zi-on's peace; Thy sons who hold thee
 4 For all my breth-ren and com-pan-ions' sakes My prayer shall be, Let

ho - vah's house of prayer; Our feet are stand - ing here on ho - ly ground,
 wor - ship Him with praise; The throne of jus - tice stands e - ter - nal there,
 dear shall pros - per well; May bless - ing in thy pal - a - ces in - crease
 peace in thee a - bide; Since God the Lord in thee His dwell - ing makes,

With - in thy gates, thou cit - y grand and fair.
 Mes - si - ah's throne through end - less length of days.
 And peace with - in thy walls for - ev - er dwell.
 To thee my love shall nev - er be de - nied. A - men.

252

Devotion to the Church

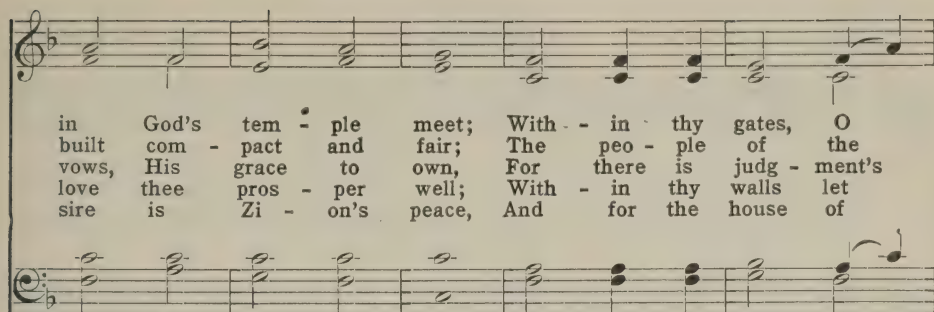
PSALM 122 L. M.

ILLA

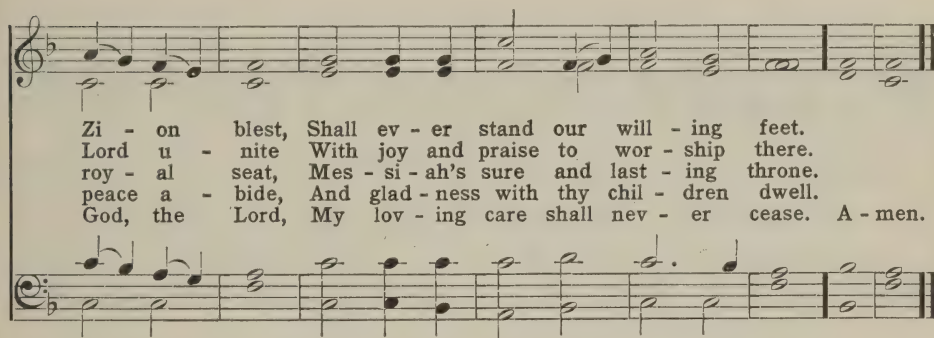
Lowell Mason

1 With joy I heard my friends ex - claim, Come, let us
 2 How beau - ti - ful doth Zi - on stand, A cit - y
 3 They come to learn the will of God, To pay their
 4 For Zi - on's peace let prayer be made; May all that
 5 For sake of friends and kin - dred dear, My heart's de -

Devotion to the Church



in God's tem - ple meet; With - in thy gates, O
 built com - pact and fair; The peo - ple of the
 vows, His grace to own, For there is judg - ment's
 love thee pros - per well; With - in thy walls let
 sire is Zi - on's peace, And for the house of

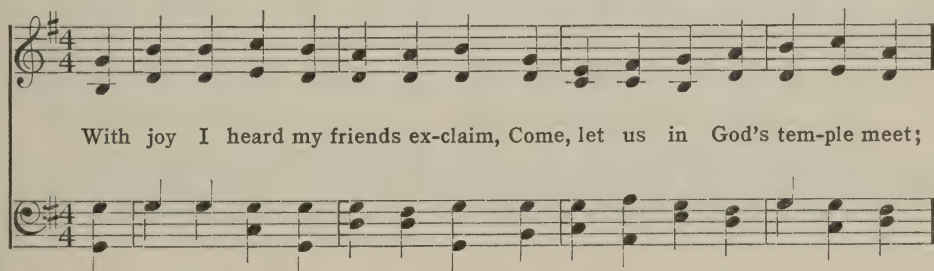


Zi - on blest, Shall ev - er stand our will - ing feet.
 Lord u - nite With joy and praise to wor - ship there.
 roy - al seat, Mes - si - ah's sure and last - ing throne.
 peace a - bide, And glad - ness with thy chil - dren dwell.
 God, the Lord, My lov - ing care shall nev - er cease. A - men.

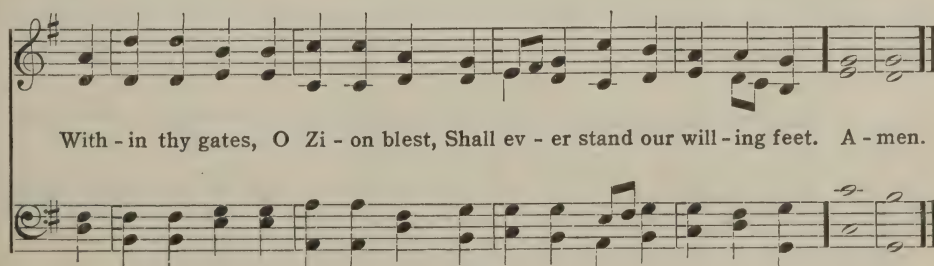
SECOND TUNE

MORNING HYMN

William Boyce



With joy I heard my friends ex-claim, Come, let us in God's tem-ple meet;



With - in thy gates, O Zi - on blest, Shall ev - er stand our will - ing feet. A - men.

PSALM 123 L. M.

PAXTANG

Robert Lowry

1 To Thee, O Lord, I lift my eyes, O Thou en-throned a - bove the skies;
2 O Lord, our God, Thy mer - cy show, For man's con-tempt and scorn we know;

As serv-ants watch their mas-ter's hand, Or maid - ens by their mis-tress stand,
Re-proach and shame Thy saints en-dure From wick-ed men who dwell se - cure;

So to the Lord our eyes we raise, Un - til His mer - cy He dis - plays.
Man's proud contempt and scorn we know; O Lord, our God, Thy mer - cy show.

REFRAIN

To Thee, O Lord, I lift my eyes, O Thou enthroned a - bove the skies. A - men.

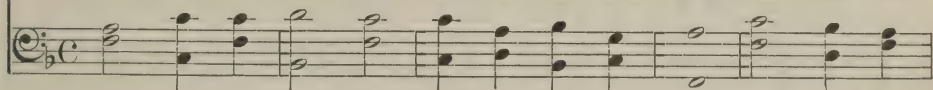
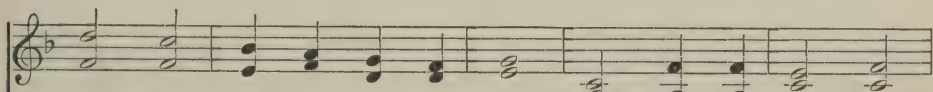
PSALM 124 10s

OLD 124TH

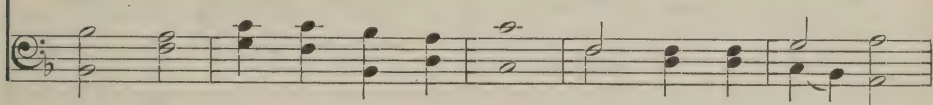
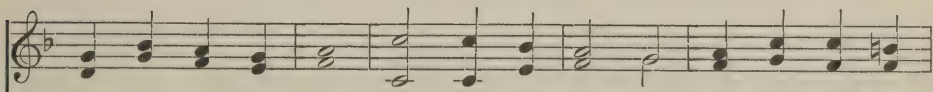
Genevan Psalter



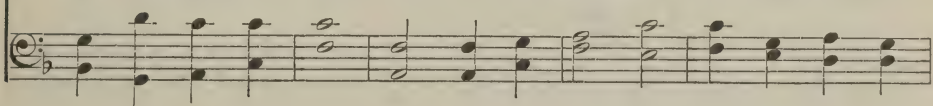
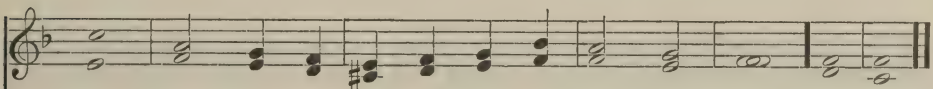
1 Now Is - ra - el may say, and that in truth, If that the
 2 Yea, when their wrath a - gainst us fierce - ly rose, The swell - ing
 3 Blest be the Lord Who made us not their prey; As from the

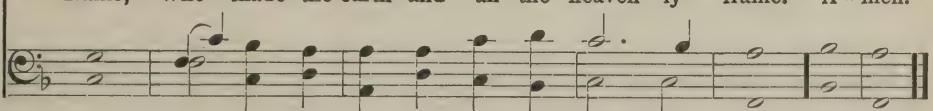
Lord had not our right main-tained, If that the Lord had
 tide had o'er us spread its wave, The rag - ing stream had
 snare a bird es - cap - eth free, Their net is rent and

not with us re - mained, When cru - el men a - gainst us rose to
 then be - come our grave, The surg - ing flood, in proud - ly swell - ing
 so es - caped are we; Our on - ly help is in Je - ho - vah's

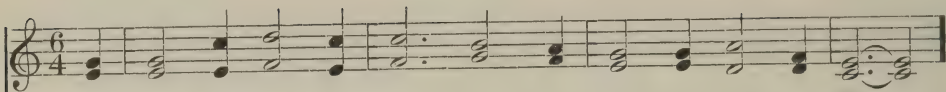
strive, We sure - ly had been swal-lowed up a - live.
 roll, Most sure - ly then had o - ver - whelmed our soul.
 Name, Who made the earth and all the heaven - ly frame. A - men.



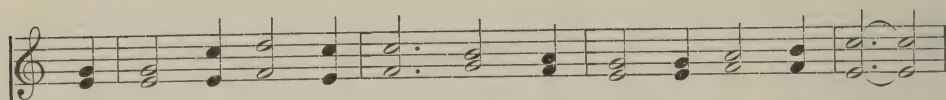
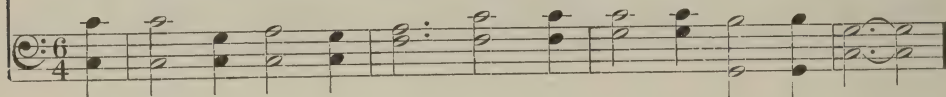
PSALM 125 7s and 6s

MIRIAM

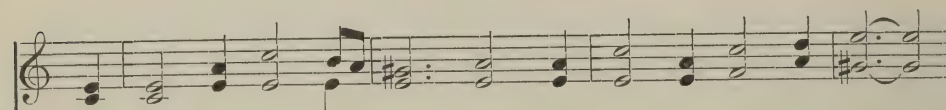
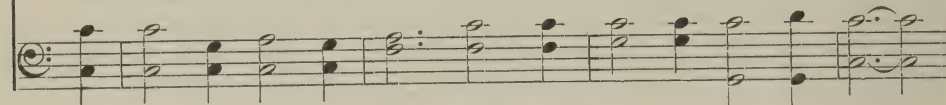
Joseph P. Holbrook



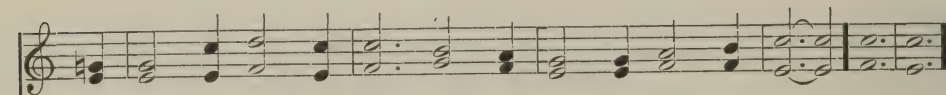
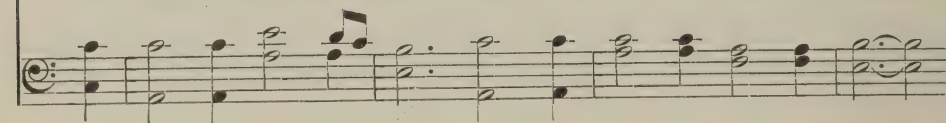
1 All who with heart con - fid - ing De - pend on God a - lone,
 2 No scep - ter of op - pres - sion Shall hold un - bro - ken sway,
 3 The men who false - hood cher - ish, For - sak - ing truth and right,



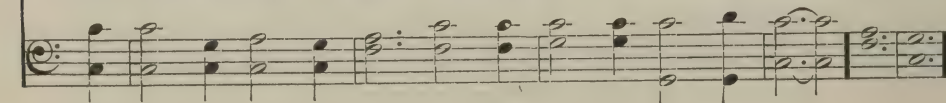
Like Zi - on's mount a - bid - ing, Shall ne'er be o - ver - thrown.
 Lest un - to base trans - gres - sion The right - eous turn a - way.
 With wick - ed men shall per - ish, God will their sin re - quite.



Like Zi - on's cit - y bound - ed By guard - ing moun - tains broad,
 Thy fa - vor be im - part - ed To god - ly men, O Lord;
 From sin Thy saints de - fend - ing, Their joy, O Lord, in - crease



His peo - ple are sur - round - ed For - ev - er by their God.
 Bless all that are pure - heart - ed, The good with good re - ward.
 With mer - cy nev - er end - ing And ev - er - last - ing peace. A - men.



256

Rescue from Spiritual Bondage

PSALM 125 L. M.

MELMORE

W. Martin

1 When Zi - on in her low es - tate Was brought from bond - age by the Lord,
 2 The Lord in great - ly bless - ing us Be - fore the world His power dis - plays;
 3 O Lord, re - fresh us by Thy grace, Re - vive and quick - en all our powers,
 4 The sow - er bear - ing pre - cious seed May weep as in his toil he grieves,

In ec - sta - sy we sang for joy, By grace and wondrous love restored.
 Yea, great things God has done for us, And filled our hearts with joy and praise.
 As fail - ing streams are made to flow, Re - plen - ished by a - bun - dant showers.
 But he shall come a - gain with joy In harvest time with golden sheaves. A - men.

257

Conscious Dependence on God

PSALM 127 L. M.

ROSE HILL

Joseph E. Sweetser

1 Un - less the Lord the house shall build, The wea - ry build - ers toil in vain;
 2 In vain you rise ere morn - ing - break, And late your night - ly vig - ils keep,
 3 Lo, chil - dren are a great re - ward, A gift from God in ver - y truth;
 4 And blest the man whose age is cheered By stal - wart sons and daugh - ters fair;

Un - less the Lord the cit - y shield, The guards a useless watch main - tain.
 And of the bread of toil par - take; God gives to His be - lov - ed sleep.
 With ar - rows is his quiv - er stored Who joys in chil - dren of his youth.
 No en - e - mies by him are feared, No lack of love, no want of care. A - men.

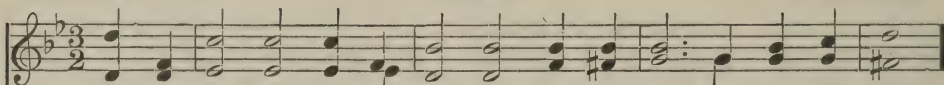
258

Family Happiness

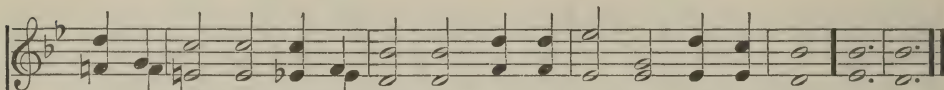
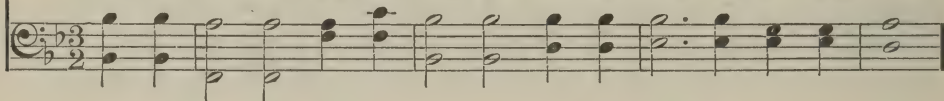
PSALM 128 8s and 7s

GALILEE

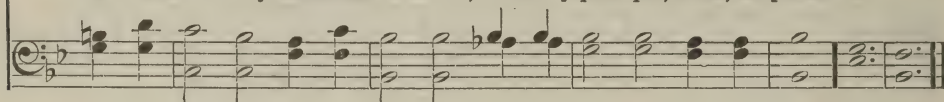
William H. Jude



1 Blest the man that fears Je - ho - vah, Walk - ing ev - er in His ways;
 2 In thy wife thou shalt have glad - ness, She shall fill thy home with good,
 3 Joy - ful chil - dren, sons and daugh - ters, Shall a - bout thy ta - ble meet,
 4 Lo, on him that fears Je - ho - vah Shall this bless - ed - ness at - tend,
 5 Thou shalt see God's king - dom pros - per All thy days, till life shall cease,



By thy toil thou shalt be pros - pered And be hap - py all thy days.
 Hap - py in her lov - ing serv - ice And the joys of moth - er - hood.
 Ol - ive plants, in strength and beauty, Full of hope and prom - ise sweet.
 For Je - ho - vah out of Zi - on Shall to thee His bless - ing send.
 Thou shalt see thy children's children; On Thy peo - ple, Lord, be peace. A - men.



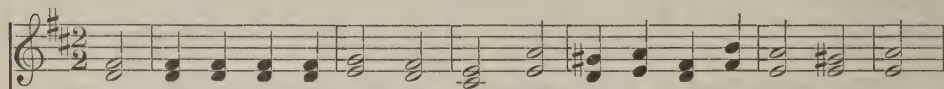
259

Conflict and Victory

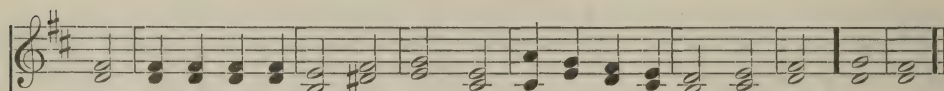
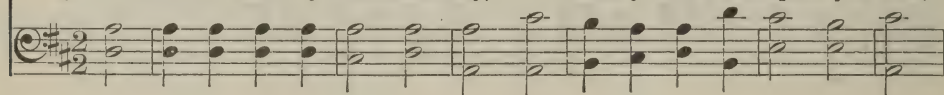
PSALM 129 L. M.

ASHWELL

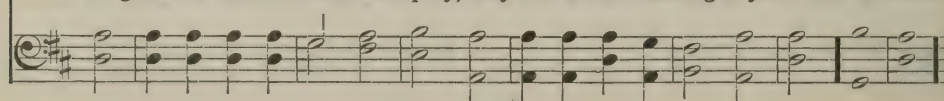
Lowell Mason



1 Through all the years, may Is - rael say, My bit - ter foes have oft as - sailed,
 2 Though scars of con - flict and dis - tress Re - main to tell of tri - als past,
 3 The foes of Zi - on shall be brought To hope - less flight and put to shame;
 4 To them no kind - ly friend shall say, God bless you now and speed you well;



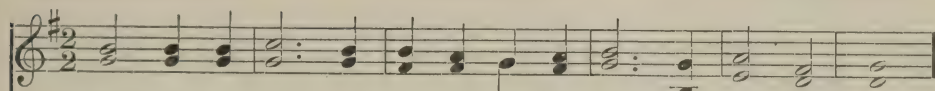
Have sought my hurt in fierce ar - ray, Yet o - ver me have not pre - vailed.
 Je - ho - vah in His right - eous - ness Has safe - ly brought us through at last.
 Their wicked plans shall come to nought And all mankind for - get their name.
 No grate - ful heart for them shall pray, May God's rich bless - ing on you dwell. A - men.



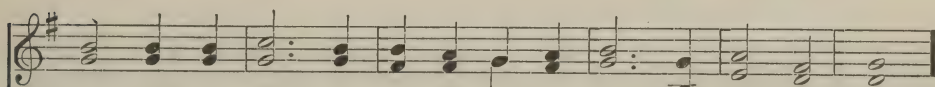
PSALM 130 10s and 4s

SANDON

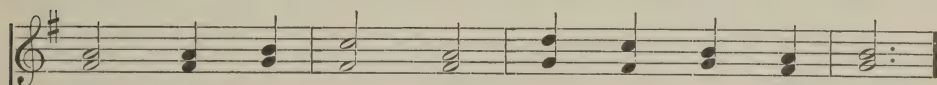
Charles H. Purday



1 From out the depths I cry, O Lord, to Thee; Lord, hear my call;
 2 I wait for God, the Lord, and on His word My hope re - lies;
 3 Hope in the Lord, ye wait - ing saints, and He Will well pro - vide,



I love Thee, Lord, for Thou dost heed my plea, For - giv - ing all;
 My soul still waits and looks un - to the Lord Till light a - rise;
 For mer - cy and re - demp-tion full and free With Him a - bide;



If Thou shouldst mark our sins, who then could stand?
 I look for Him to drive a - way my night,
 From sin and e - vil, might - y though they seem,

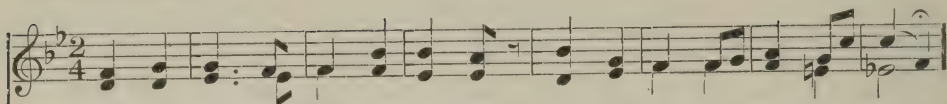


But grace and mer - cy dwell at Thy right hand.
 Yea, more than watch - men look for morn - ing light.
 His arm al - might - y will His saints re - deem. A - men.

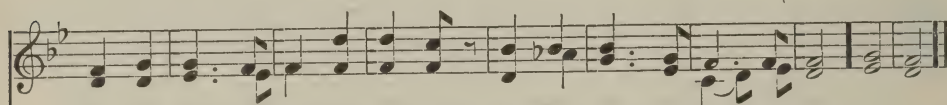
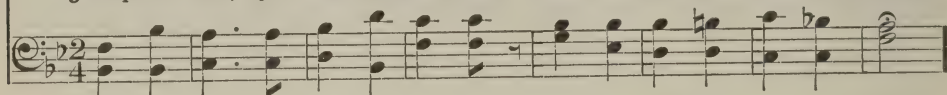
PSALM 130 8s and 7s

EVENING PRAYER

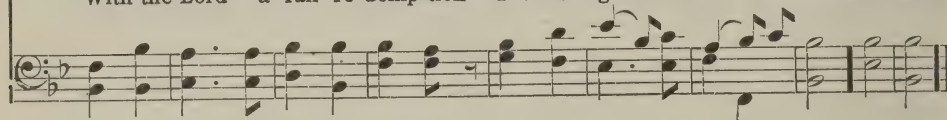
George C. Stebbins



1 From the depths do I in - voke Thee, Lord, to me in - cline Thy ear;
 2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions, In Thy pres-ence who shall stand?
 3 For Je - ho - vah I am wait - ing, And my hope is in His word,
 4 For the Lord my soul is wait - ing More than watch-ers in the night,
 5 Hope in God, ye wait - ing peo - ple; Mer-cies great with Him a - bound;



To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear.
 But with Thee there is for - give - ness, That Thy Name may fear command.
 In His word of prom - ise giv - en; Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.
 More than they for morning watching, Watch - ing for the morn - ing light.
 With the Lord a full re - demp - tion From the guilt of sin is found. A-men.



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SECOND TUNE

SARDIS

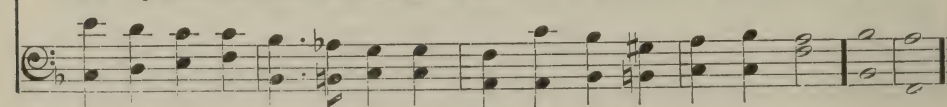
Arranged from Beethoven



From the depths do I in - voke Thee, Lord, to me in - cline Thy ear;



To my voice be Thou at - ten - tive, And my sup - pli - ca - tion hear. A - men.



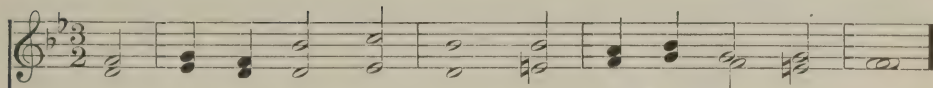
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Humility and Meekness

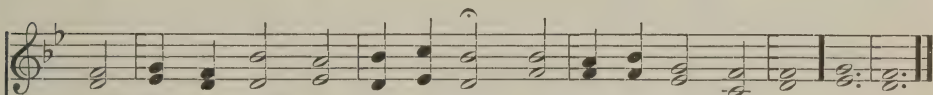
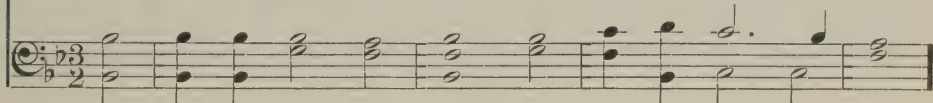
PSALM 131 S. M.

OLMUTZ

Arranged by Lowell Mason



1 Not haugh - ty is my heart, Not loft - y is my pride;
 2 With child - like trust, O Lord, In Thee I calm - ly rest,
 3 Ye peo - ple of the Lord, In Him a - lone con - fide;



I do not seek to know the things God's wis - dom hath de - nied.
 Con - tent - ed as a lit - tle child Up - on its moth - er's breast.
 From this time forth and ev - er - more His wis - dom be your guide. A - men.



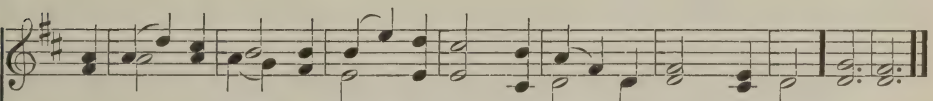
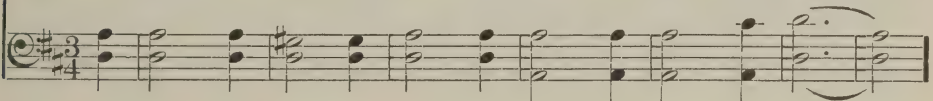
SECOND TUNE

CLIFTON

C. Warwick Jordan



Not haugh - ty is my heart, Not loft - y is my pride;



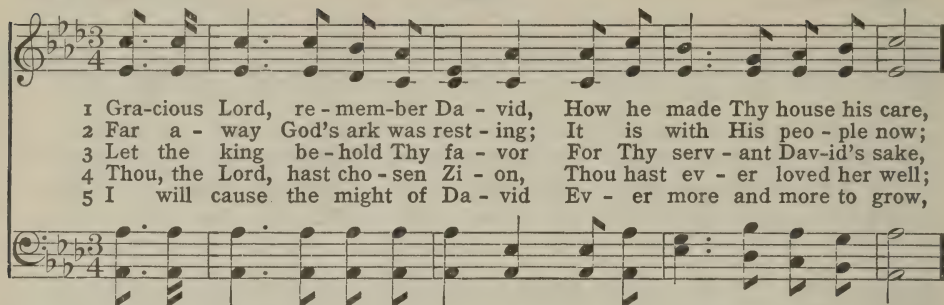
I do not seek to know the things God's wis - dom hath de - nied. A - men.



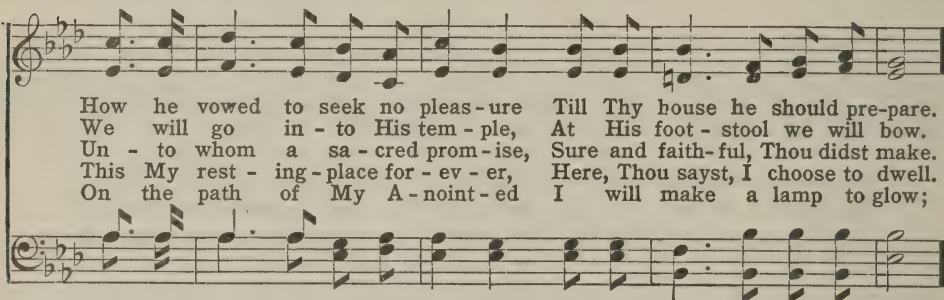
PSALM 132 8s and 7s

ULSTER

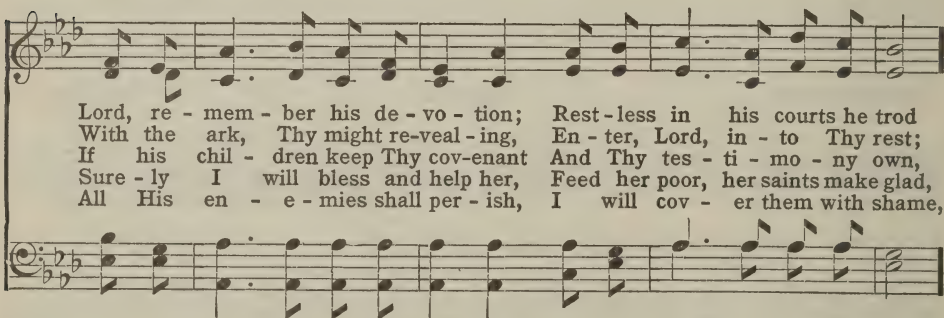
Robert Lowry



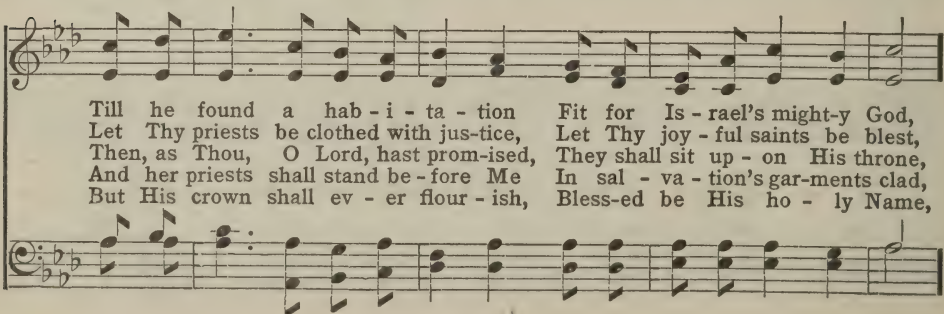
1 Gra-cious Lord, re-mem-ber Da-vid, How he made Thy house his care,
 2 Far a-way God's ark was rest-ing; It is with His peo-ple now;
 3 Let the king be-hold Thy fa-vor For Thy serv-ant Dav-id's sake,
 4 Thou, the Lord, hast cho-sen Zi-on, Thou hast ev-er loved her well;
 5 I will cause the might of Da-vid Ev-er more and more to grow,



How he vowed to seek no pleas-ure Till Thy house he should pre-pare.
 We will go in - to His tem-ple, At His foot-stool we will bow.
 Un-to whom a sa-cred prom-ise, Sure and faith-ful, Thou didst make.
 This My rest-ing-place for-ev-er, Here, Thou sayst, I choose to dwell.
 On the path of My A-noint-ed I will make a lamp to glow;



Lord, re-mem-ber his de-vo-tion; Rest-less in his courts he trod
 With the ark, Thy might re-veal-ing, En-ter, Lord, in-to Thy rest;
 If his chil-dren keep Thy cov-enant And Thy tes-ti-mo-ny own,
 Sure-ly I will bless and help her, Feed her poor, her saints make glad,
 All His en-e-mies shall per-ish, I will cov-er them with shame,

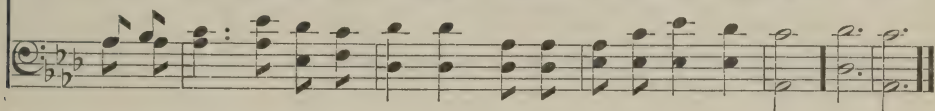


Till he found a hab-i-ta-tion Fit for Is-rael's might-y God,
 Let Thy priests be clothed with jus-tice, Let Thy joy-ful saints be blest,
 Then, as Thou, O Lord, hast prom-ised, They shall sit up-on His throne,
 And her priests shall stand be-fore Me In sal-va-tion's gar-ments clad,
 But His crown shall ev-er flour-ish, Bless-ed be His ho-ly Name,

God and His Church



Till he found a hab - i - ta - tion Fit for Is-rael's might-y God.
 Let thy priests be clothed with justice, Let Thy joy - ful saints be blest.
 Then, as Thou, O Lord, hast promised, They shall sit up - on his throne.
 And her priests shall stand be-fore Me In sal - va-tion's garments clad.
 But His crown shall ev - er flour-ish, Bless-ed be His ho - ly Name. A-men.



"All the Way my Saviour Leads Me". Copyright, 1917, by Mary Runyon Lowry

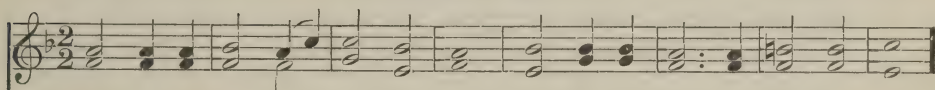
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The House of God

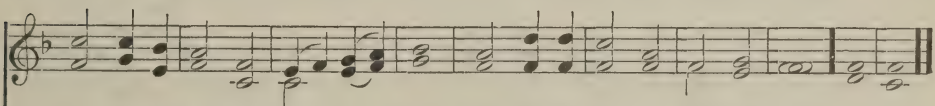
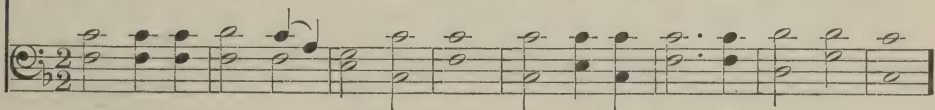
PSALM 132 L. M.

FEDERAL STREET

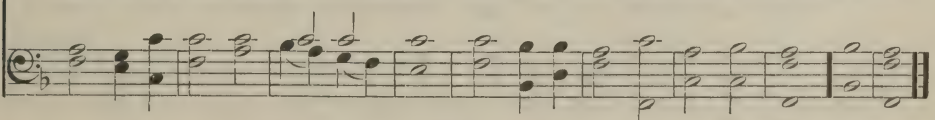
Henry K. Oliver



1 A - rise, O Lord, our God, a - rise And en - ter now in - to Thy rest;
 2 Thy gra-cious cov-enant, Lord, ful - fil, Turn not a - way from us Thy face;
 3 Thy Zi - on Thou hast cho - sen, Lord, And Thou hast said, I love her well,
 4 I will a - bun - dant - ly pro - vide For Zi - on's good, the Lord hath said;
 5 Sal - va - tion shall a - dorn her priests, Her saints shall shout with joy di - vine,



O let this house be Thy a - bode, For - ev - er with Thy presence blest.
 Es - tab - lish Thou Mes-si - ah's throne And let Him reign with-in this place.
 This is my con-stant rest-ing - place, And here will I de - light to dwell.
 I will sup-ply her dai - ly need And sat-is - fy her poor with bread.
 Mes-si - ah's power shall be re - vealed, His glo-ry in His Church shall shine. A-men.



265

Brotherly Love

PSALM 133 C. M.

INVITATION

Arranged from Wallace

1 How pleas-ant and how good it is When breth-ren in the Lord
 2 Such love is like a - noint-ing oil In con - se - cra - tion poured;
 3 To those who dwell in broth - er - hood The Lord His bless-ing sends,

In one an - oth - er's joy de - light And dwell in sweet ac - cord.
 Such love is like the morn-ing dew, With sweet re - fresh - ment stored.
 He crowns them with the crown of life, Of life that nev - er ends. A - men.

SECOND TUNE

HEBER

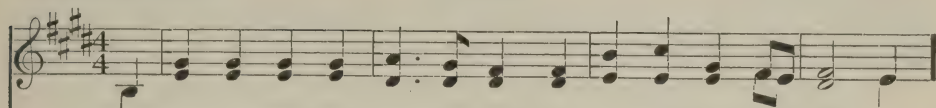
George Kingsley

How pleas-ant and how good it is When breth-ren in the Lord
 In one an - oth - er's joy de - light And dwell in sweet ac - cord. A - men.

PSALM 133 8s and 7s

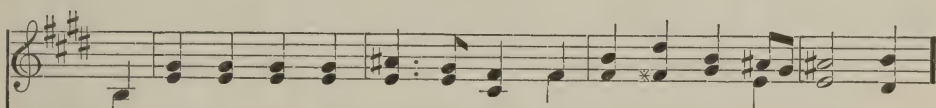
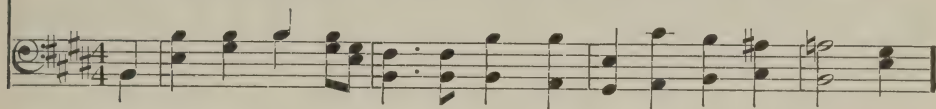
JUBILEE

Arthur S. Sullivan



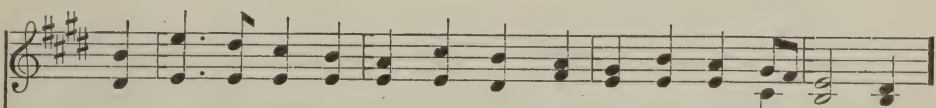
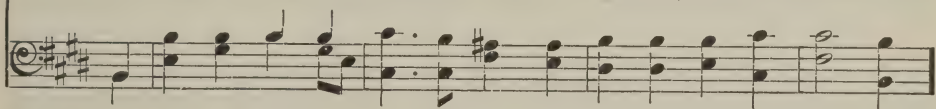
1 Be - hold, how pleas - ant and how good That we, one Lord con - fess - ing,

2 Be - hold, how pleas - ant and how good That we, one Lord con - fess - ing,



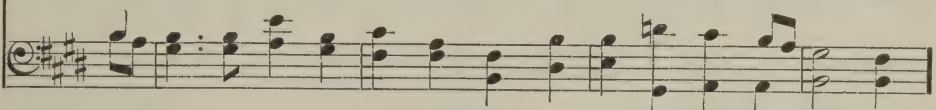
To - geth - er dwell in broth - er - hood, Our u - ni - ty ex - press - ing;

To - geth - er dwell in broth - er - hood, Our u - ni - ty ex - press - ing;



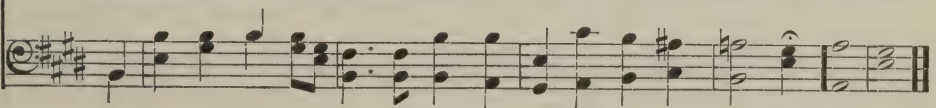
'Tis like the oil on Aar - on's head, The seal of or - di - na - tion,

'Tis like the dew from Her - mon fair On Zi - on's hill de - scend - ing;



That o'er his robes the sweetness shed Of per - fect con - se - cra - tion.

The Lord commands His blessing there In life that is un - end - ing. A - men.



267

Doxology and Benediction

PSALM 134 C. P. M.

WYOMING

Theodore E. Perkins

1 Come, all ye servants of the Lord, Lift up your voice with one ac-cord
2 Yea, in His place of ho - li - ness Lift up your hands the Lord to bless;

Je - ho-vah's Name to bless; Ye that are stand-ing night by night
And un - to you be given The joys that Zi - on doth af - ford,

With - in the house of His de - light, His glorious Name con-fess.
The rich - est bless-ing of the Lord Who made the earth and heaven. A-men.

268

Adoration of God

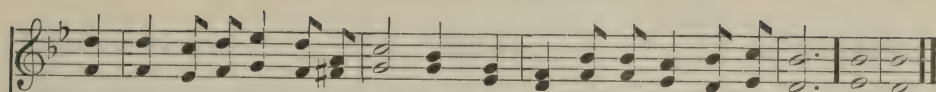
PSALM 135 9s and 8s

JANET

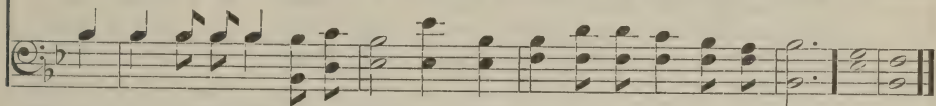
George C. Stebbins

1 O praise ye the Name of Je - ho - vah, Pro - claim ye His glo - ry a - broad;
2 O praise ye the Lord for His good-ness; 'Tis pleas-ant His prais-es to sing;
3 I know that the Lord is al - might - y, Su - preme in do - min-ion is He,
4 Ye peo - ple who wor - ship Je - ho - vah, His prais-es with gladness proclaim;
5 O Church of our God, sing His prais - es, For with you and in you He dwells;

Adoration of God



O praise Him, ye servants ap-point-ed To stand in the house of our God.
His peo-ple, His cho-sen and pre-cious, Your prais-es with grat-i-tude bring.
Per-form-ing His will and good pleasure In heaven and in earth and the sea.
His servants, and all ye that fear Him, Sing praise to His glo-ri-ous Name.
O sing Hal-le-lu-jahs be-fore Him, Whose glo-ry all prais-es ex-cels. A-men.



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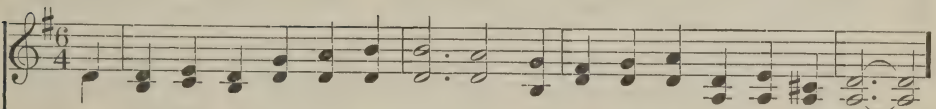
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Incentives to Praise

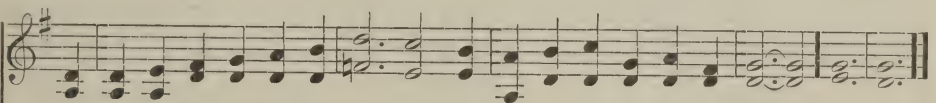
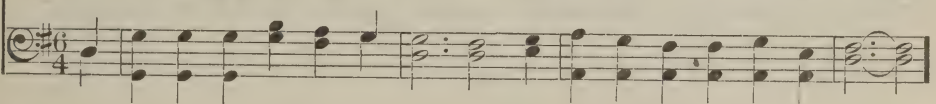
PSALM 135 9s and 8s

HARVEST-TIDE

A. Croil Falconer



1 I know that the Lord is al-might-y, Su-preme in do-min-ion is He,
2 To ran-som His peo-ple from bond-age Great wonders and signs He dis-played;
3 Great nations and kings that op-posed Him Were smit-ten by God's might-y hand;
4 Thy Name shall a-bide, O Je-ho-vah, Through all gen-er-a-tions re-nowned;
5 Men's i-dols of gold and of sil-ver Can speak not, nor heark-en, nor see;



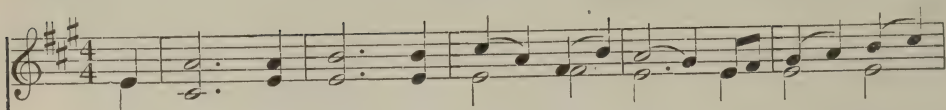
Per-form-ing His will and good pleasure In heaven and in earth and the sea.
He smote all the first-born of E-gypt, Till Pharoah made haste and obeyed.
Their rich-es He gave to His peo-ple, And made them in-her-it the land.
The Lord is the judge of His peo-ple, His mer-cies for-ev-er a-bound.
Like them shall their makers be helpless, Un-blest shall their worshipers be. A-men.



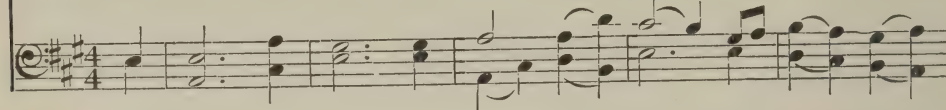
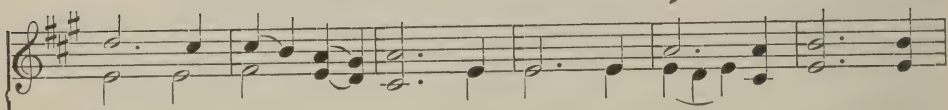
PSALM 135 L. M.

CREATION

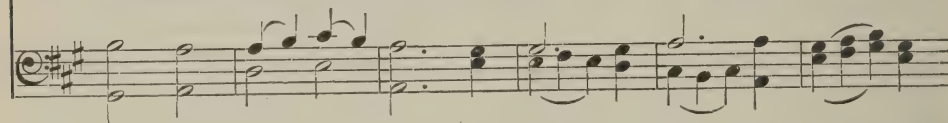
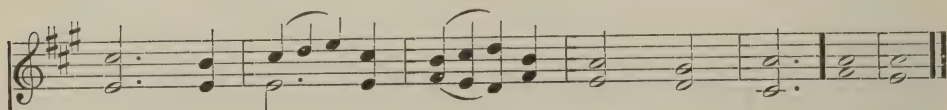
Arranged from Haydn



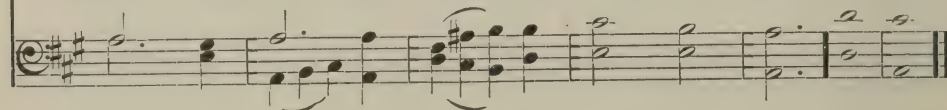
1 Ex - alt the Lord, His praise pro - claim; All ye His
 2 The Lord is good, His praise pro - claim; Since it is
 3 I know the Lord is high in state, A - bove all
 4 He makes the va - pors to as - cend In clouds from
 5 For - ev - er praise and bless His Name, And in the

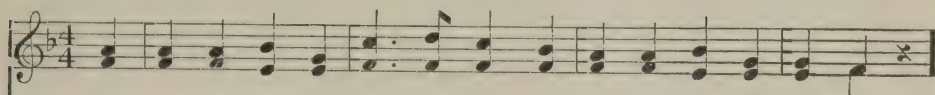



serv - ants, praise His Name, Who in the Lord's house ev - er
 pleas - ant, praise His Name; His peo - ple for His own He
 gods our Lord is great; The Lord per - forms what He de -
 earth's re - mot - est end; The light - nings flash at His com -
 Church His praise pro - claim; In Zi - on is His dwell - ing -

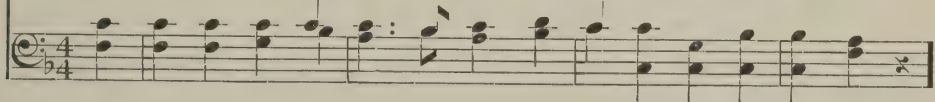



stand And hum - bly serve at His com - mand.
 takes And His pe - cul - iar treas - ure makes.
 crees, In heaven and earth, in depths and seas.
 mand, He holds the tem - pest in His hand.
 place; Praise ye the Lord, show forth His grace. A - men.

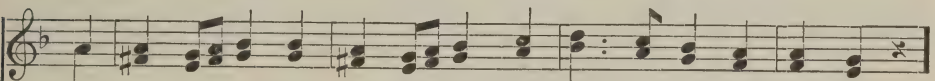




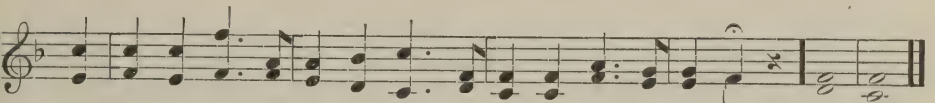
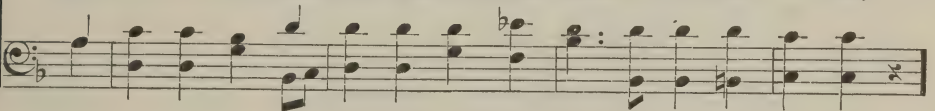
1 Give thanks to God, for good is He, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
 2 His wis - dom made the heavens to be, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
 3 He helped us in our deep - est woes, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;



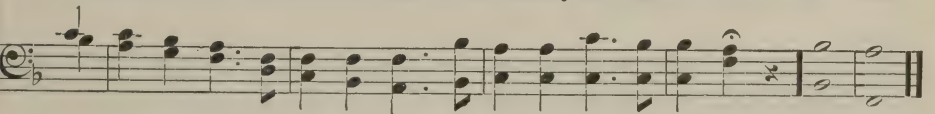
To Him all praise and glo - ry be, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 He spread the earth a - bove the sea, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 He ran - somed us from all our foes, His mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.



His won - drous works with praise re - cord, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
 Praise Him Whose sun doth bring the day, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;
 Each crea - ture's need He doth sup - ply, His grace a - bid - eth ev - er;



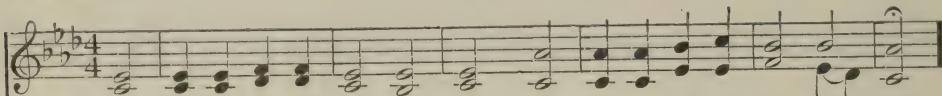
The on - ly God, the sovereign Lord, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 The moon and stars His might display, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er.
 Give thanks to God, enthroned on high, Whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er. A - men.



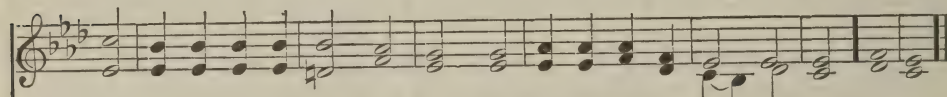
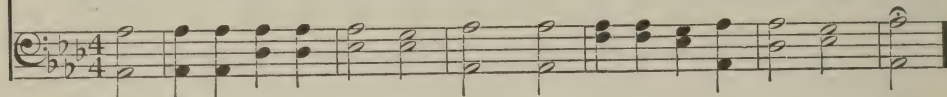
PSALM 137 L. M.

OLIVE'S BROW

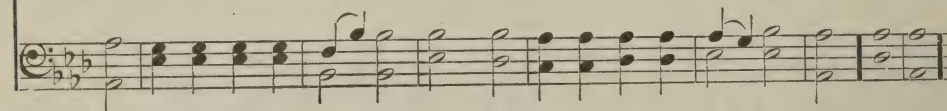
William B. Bradbury



- 1 By Ba-bel's streams we sat and wept, For memory still to Zi - on clung;
 2 There our rude captors, flushed with pride, A song re-quired to mock our wrongs;
 3 Not songs but sighs to us be - long When Zi-on's walls in ru - in lie;
 4 O Zi - on fair, God's ho - ly hill, Where-in our God de-lights to dwell,



The winds alone our harp-strings swept, That on the drooping wil-lows hung.
 Our spoilers called for mirth, and cried, Come, sing us one of Zi-on's songs.
 How shall we sing Je - ho - vah's song While in an al - ien land we die?
 Let my right hand for-get her skill If I for - get to love thee well. A-men.



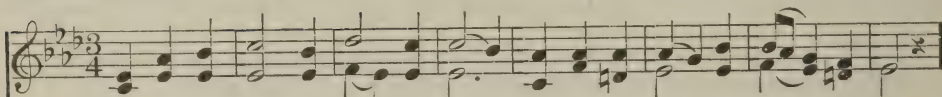
- 5 If I do not remember thee,
 Then let my tongue from utterance cease,
 If any earthly joy to me
 Be dear as Zion's joy and peace.

- 6 Remember, Lord, the dreadful day
 Of Zion's cruel overthrow;
 How happy he who shall repay
 The bitter hatred of her foe.

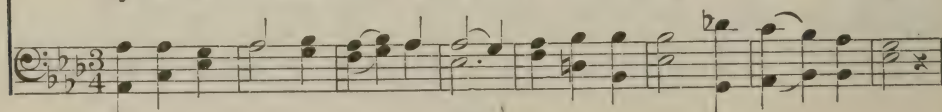
SECOND TUNE

SELWYN

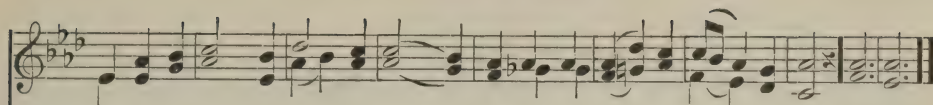
Arranged from Mendelssohn



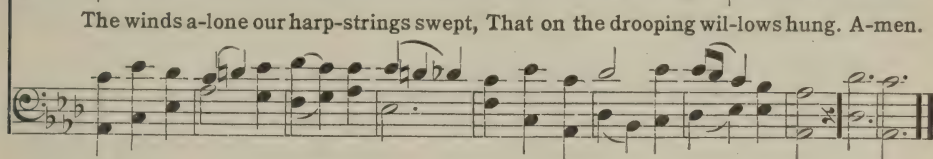
By Ba-bel's streams we sat and wept, For memory still to Zi - on clung;



Memories of Zion



The winds a-lone our harp-strings swept, That on the drooping wil-lows hung. A-men.



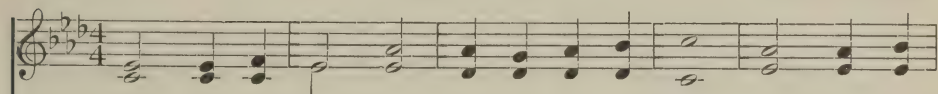
273

Remembrance of Church Privileges

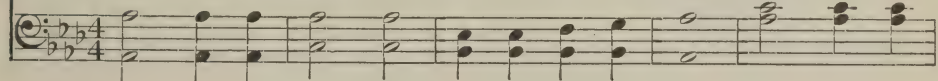
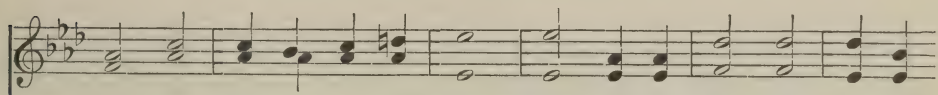
PSALM 137 10s

BENEDICTION

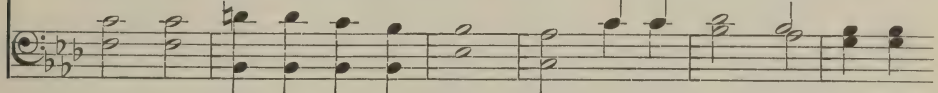
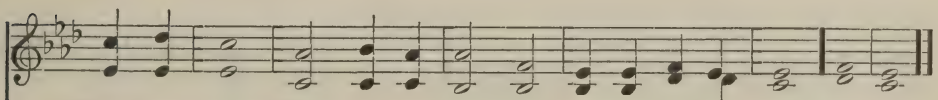
Edward J. Hopkins



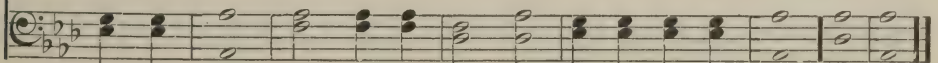
1 By Ba - bel's riv - er - side we sat in tears, Re - mem - bering
2 For they who led us there a cap - tive throng Re - quired that
3 O how shall we thus sing at their com - mand Songs of the
4 Yea, let my tongue, I pray, all si - lent be, If I do

Zi - on's pride in for - mer years, While on the weep - ing wil - lows
we pre - pare for them a song; Yea, there our cap - tors asked for
Lord, our King, in this strange land? O Zi - on, if I e'er for -
not al - way re - mem - ber thee; If I pre - fer not thee, though

there were hung The harps our grief had si-lenced and un - strung.
mirth and praise, Re - quired a song of Zi - on's hap - py days.
get thy woe, Let my right hand its skill no long - er know.
in thy grief, A - bove all oth - er joys my ver - y chief. A - men.



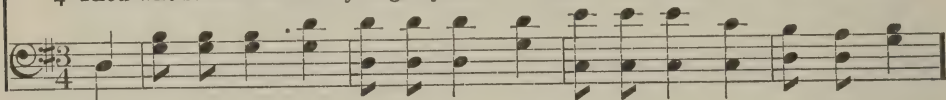
PSALM 138 L. M.

THE SOLID ROCK

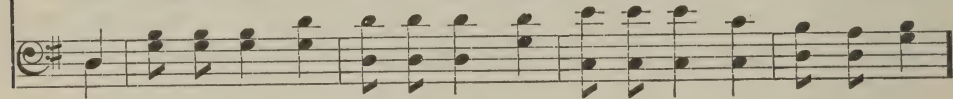
William B. Bradbury



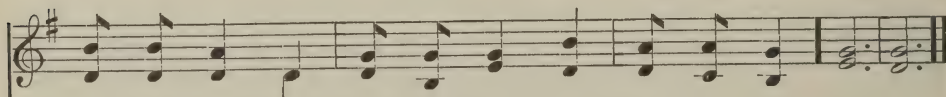
1 With grate-ful heart my thanks I bring, Be - fore the great Thy praise I sing;
 2 I cried to Thee and Thou didst save, Thy word of grace new cour - age gave;
 3 O Lord, en-throned in glo - ry bright, Thou reign-est in the heaven-ly height;
 4 Thou wilt stretch forth Thy might-y arm To save me when my foes a - larm;



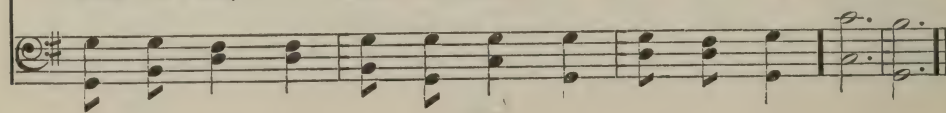
I wor-ship in Thy ho - ly place And praise Thee for Thy truth and grace;
 The kings of earth shall thank Thee, Lord, For they have heard Thy wondrous word;
 The proud in vain Thy fa - vor seek, But Thou hast mer - cy for the meek;
 The work Thou hast for me be - gun Shall by Thy grace be full - y done;



For truth and grace to - geth - er shine In Thy most ho - ly
 Yea, they shall come with songs of praise, For great and glo - rious
 Through trou-ble though my path - way be, Thou wilt re - vive and
 For - ev - er mer - cy dwells with Thee; O Lord, my Mak - er,



word di - vine, In Thy most ho - ly word di - vine.
 are Thy ways, For great and glo - rious are Thy ways.
 strength-en me, Thou wilt re - vive and strength-en me.
 think on me, O Lord, my Mak - er, think on me. A - men.



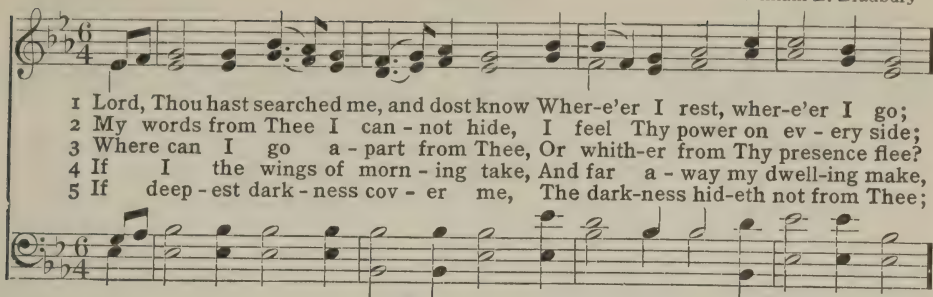
275

A Vision of God

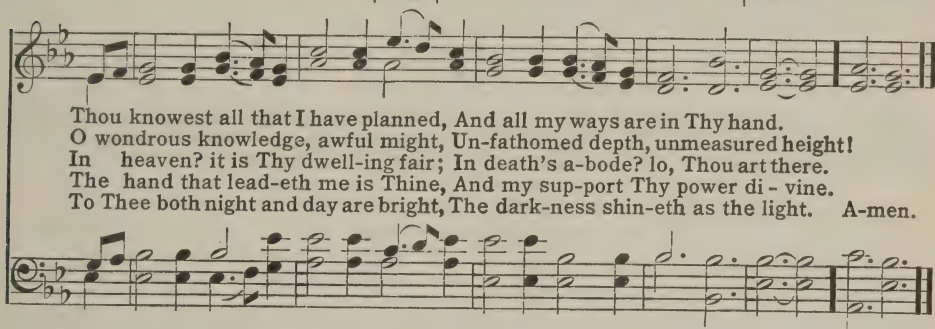
PSALM 139 L. M.

WOODWORTH

William B. Bradbury



1 Lord, Thou hast searched me, and dost know Wher-e'er I rest, wher-e'er I go;
 2 My words from Thee I can - not hide, I feel Thy power on ev - ery side;
 3 Where can I go a - part from Thee, Or whith-er from Thy presence flee?
 4 If I the wings of morn - ing take, And far a - way my dwell - ing make,
 5 If deep - est dark - ness cov - er me, The dark-ness hid-eth not from Thee;



Thou knowest all that I have planned, And all my ways are in Thy hand.
 O wondrous knowledge, awful might, Un-fathomed depth, unmeasured height!
 In heaven? it is Thy dwell - ing fair; In death's a - bode? lo, Thou art there.
 The hand that lead-eth me is Thine, And my sup - port Thy power di - vine.
 To Thee both night and day are bright, The dark-ness shin-eth as the light. A-men.

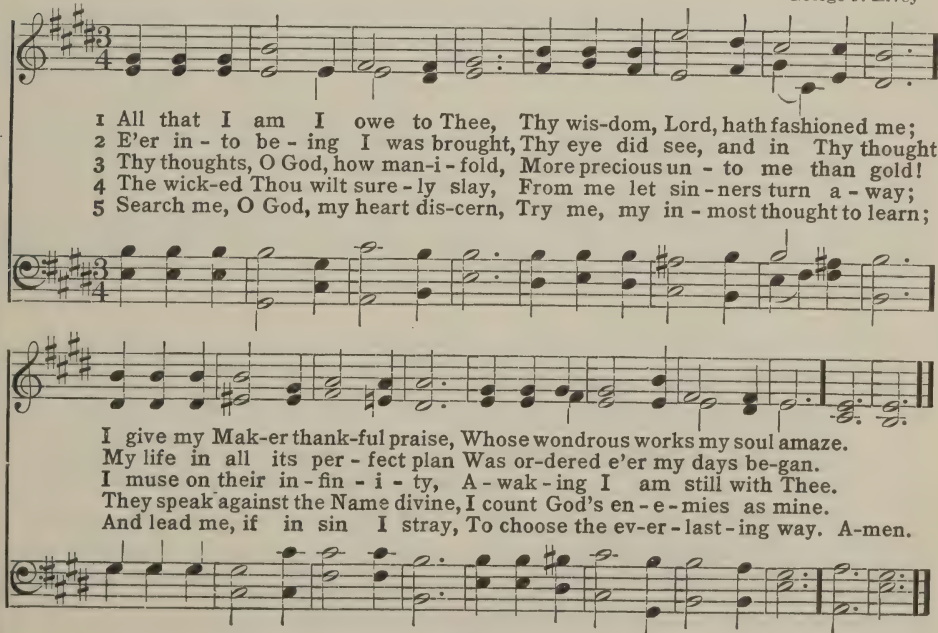
276

The Lord Our Maker

PSALM 139 L. M.

ST. CRISPIN

George J. Elvey



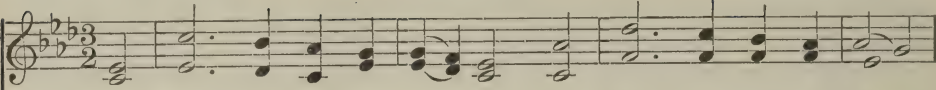
1 All that I am I owe to Thee, Thy wis-dom, Lord, hath fashioned me;
 2 E'er in - to be - ing I was brought, Thy eye did see, and in Thy thought
 3 Thy thoughts, O God, how man-i - fold, More precious un - to me than gold!
 4 The wick-ed Thou wilt sure - ly slay, From me let sin - ners turn a - way;
 5 Search me, O God, my heart dis-cern, Try me, my in - most thought to learn;

I give my Mak-er thank-ful praise, Whose wondrous works my soul amaze.
 My life in all its per - fect plan Was or - dered e'er my days be-gan.
 I muse on their in - fin - i - ty, A - wak - ing I am still with Thee.
 They speak against the Name divine, I count God's en - e - mies as mine.
 And lead me, if in sin I stray, To choose the ev - er - last - ing way. A-men.

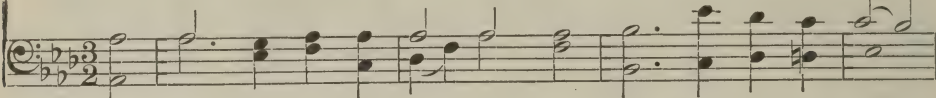
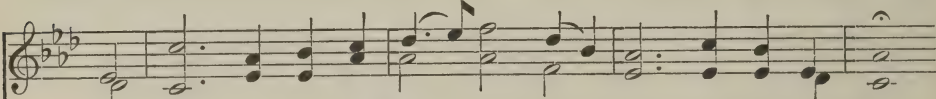
PSALM 140 7s and 6s

PETITION

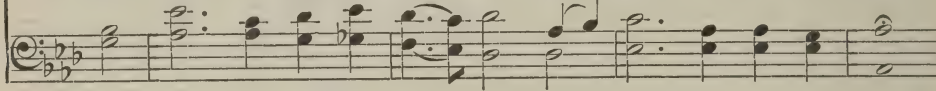
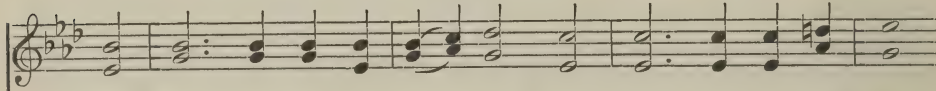
Arranged from Haydn



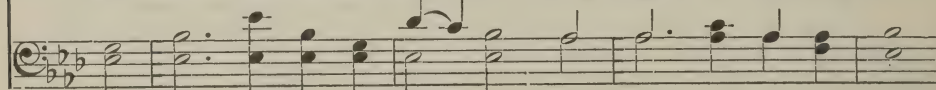
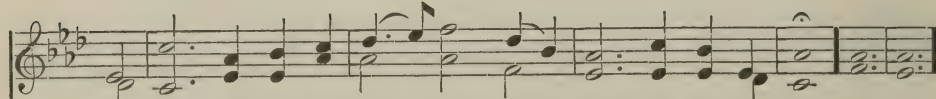
1 De - liv - er me from e - vil, Pre - serve me, Lord, from wrong;
 2 O Lord, I have con - fessed Thee To be my God a - lone;
 3 Let e - vil smite the e - vil And cause their o - ver - throw;

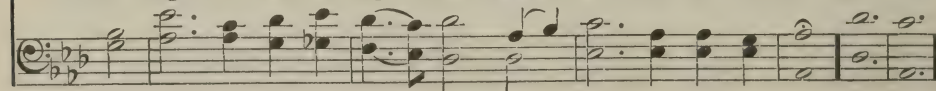
A - gainst the foes that gath - er Be Thou my help - er strong.
 O hear my sup - pli - ca - tion And be Thy mer - cy shown;
 The need - y and af - flict - ed The Lord will help, I know;

From those who plot to hurt me And spread their treacherous snare
 O God the Lord, my Sav - iour, My shield a - mid the strife,
 Thy saints, re-deemed from e - vil, Their thanks to Thee shall give;

Pre - serve me, Lord, and keep me Safe - guard - ed in Thy care.
 Let not the wick - ed tri - umph Who plot a - gainst my life.
 The right - eous and the up - right Shall in Thy pres - ence live. A - men.



PSALM 141. L. M.

QUEBEC

Henry Baker

1 O Lord, make haste to hear my cry, To Thee I
 2 When in the morn - ing un - to Thee I lift my
 3 When un - to Thee I look and pray With lift - ed
 4 Guard Thou my thoughts, I Thee im - plore, And of my

call, on Thee re - ly; In - cline to me a gra - cious
 voice and bring my plea, Then let my prayer as in - cense
 hands at close of day, Then as the eve - ning sac - ri -
 lips keep Thou the door; Nor leave my sin - ful heart to

ear, And, when I call, in mer - cy hear.
 rise To God en - throned a - bove the skies.
 fice Let my re - quest ac - cept - ed rise.
 stray Where e - vil foot - steps lead the way. A - men.

5 O righteous God, Thy chastisement,
 Though sent through foes, in love is
 sent;
 Though grievous, it will profit me,
 A healing ointment it shall be.

7 Brought nigh to death and sore dis -
 tressed,
 O Lord, my God, in Thee I rest;
 Forsake me not, I look to Thee,
 Let me Thy great salvation see.

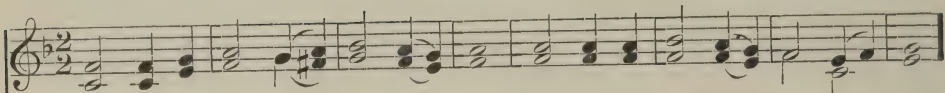
6 While wickedness my foes devise,
 To Thee my constant prayer shall rise;
 When their injustice is o'erthrown
 My gentleness shall still be shown.

8 Themselves entangled in their snare,
 Their own defeat my foes prepare;
 O keep me, Lord, nor let me fall,
 Protect and lead me safe through all.

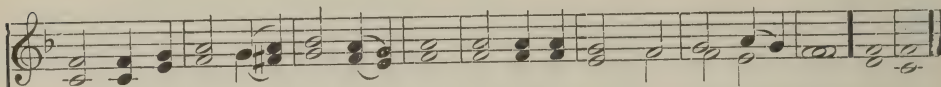
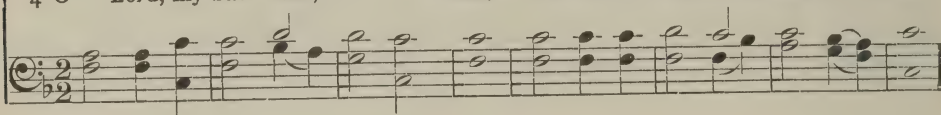
PSALM 142 L. M.

HAMBURG

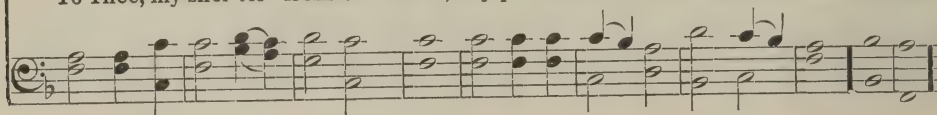
Arranged by Lowell Mason



- 1 To God my ear - nest voice I raise, To God my voice im - plor - ing prays;
 2 When gloom and sor - row com - pass me, The path I take is known to Thee,
 3 All un - pro - tect - ed, lo, I stand, No friend - ly guard - ian at my hand,
 4 O Lord, my Sav - iour, now to Thee, With - out a hope be - sides, I flee,



- Be - fore His face my grief I show And tell my trou - ble and my woe.
 And all the toils that foes do lay To snare Thy serv - ant in his way.
 No place of flight or ref - uge near, And none to whom my soul is dear.
 To Thee, my shel - ter from the strife, My por - tion in the land of life. A - men.

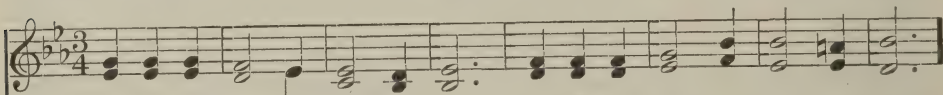


- 5 Be Thou my help when troubles throng, 6 The righteous then shall gather round
 For I am weak and foes are strong; To share the blessing I have found,
 My captive soul from prison bring, Their hearts made glad because they see
 And thankful praises I will sing. How richly God has dealt with me.

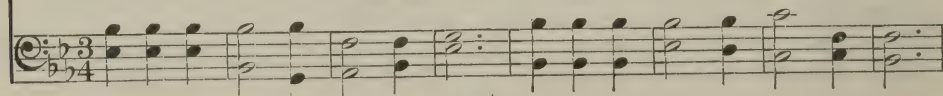
PSALM 142 L. M.

SAXBY

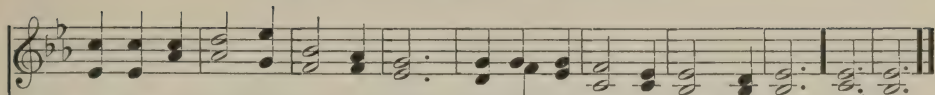
Timothy R. Matthews



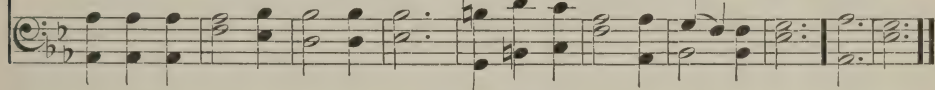
- 1 To Thee, O Lord, I hum - bly cry, To Thee my sup - pli - ca - tion make,
 2 Thou know - est, Lord, my deep dis - tress, The lone - ly path, the hid - den snare,
 3 My prayer is un - to Thee, O Lord, No ref - uge but in Thee I know,
 4 Be Thou my Sav - iour, O my Lord, For I am weak and foes are strong;
 5 A - round me shall the right - eous throng, And crowned with joy Thy saints shall be,



Christ Our Refuge and Portion



To Thee I bring my sad com-plaint, To Thee my bit-ter grief I take.
How ref-uge fail-eth, friends for-sake, And no man for my soul doth care.
No por-tion but in Thee I find; Lord, in my need Thy mer-cy show.
My cap-tive soul from pris-on bring, And glad shall be my thank-ful song.
Their hearts made glad because the Lord In richest grace hath dealt with me. A-men.



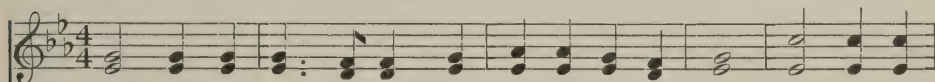
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Contrite Trust

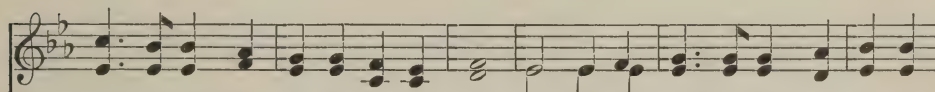
PSALM 143 6s

INVITATION

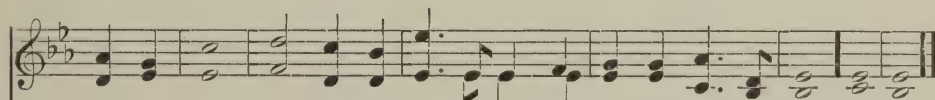
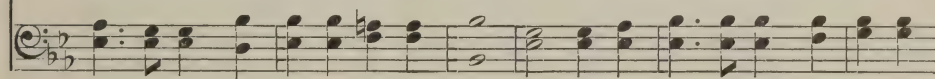
Frederick C. Maker



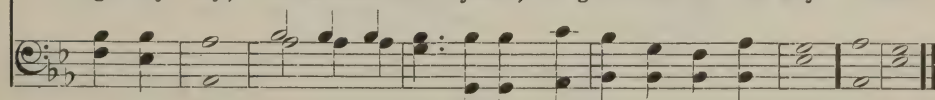
1 Lord, hear me in dis-tress, Re-gard my sup-pliant cry, And in Thy
2 The en-e-my has sought My soul in dust to tread; To dark-ness
3 Re-call-ing for-mer days And all Thy won-drous deeds, The mem-ory
4 My fail-ing spir-it see, O Lord, to me make haste; Hide not Thy

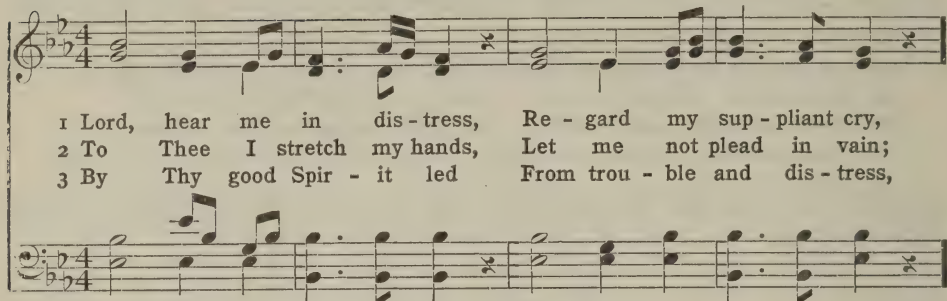


faith-ful-ness And right-eous-ness re-ply. In judg-ment do not cause Thy servant
I am brought, For-got-ten as the dead. My spirit, crushed with grief, Is sad and
of Thy ways To hope and comfort leads. To Thee I stretch my hands, Let me not
face from me, Lest bit-ter death I taste. O let the morn re-turn, Let mer-cy

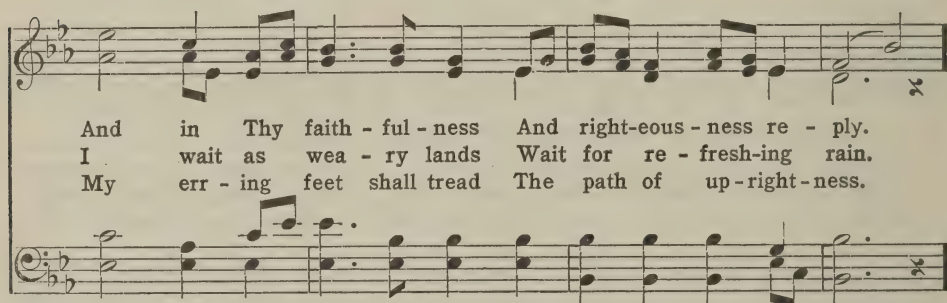


to be tried; Be-fore Thy ho-ly laws No man is jus-ti-fied.
o-ver-borne; My heart finds no re-lief, But des-o-late I mourn.
plead in vain; I wait as wea-ry lands Wait for re-fresh-ing rain.
light my day; For Thee in faith I yearn, O guide me in the way. A-men.

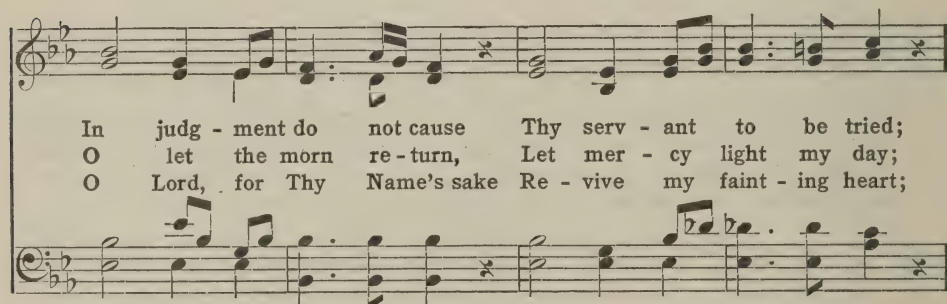




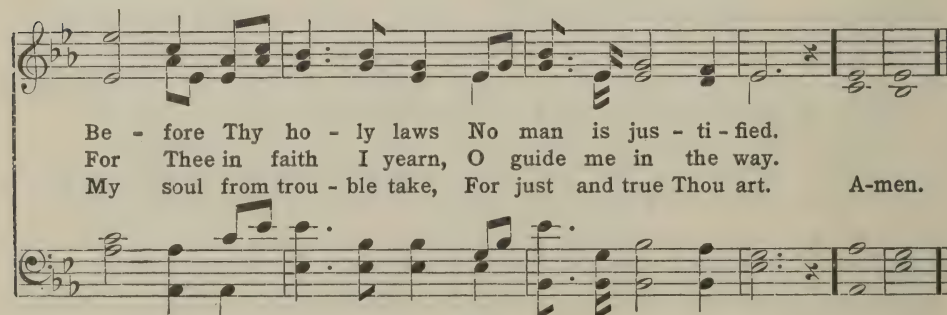
1 Lord, hear me in dis-tress, Re-gard my sup-pliant cry,
 2 To Thee I stretch my hands, Let me not plead in vain;
 3 By Thy good Spir-it led From trou-ble and dis-tress,



And in Thy faith-ful-ness And right-eous-ness re-ply.
 I wait as wea-ry lands Wait for re-fresh-ing rain.
 My err-ing feet shall tread The path of up-right-ness.



In judg-ment do not cause Thy serv-ant to be tried;
 O let the morn re-turn, Let mer-cy light my day;
 O Lord, for Thy Name's sake Re-vive my faint-ing heart;

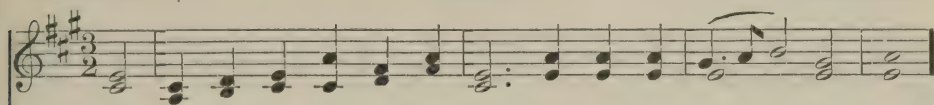


Be-fore Thy ho-ly laws No man is jus-ti-fied.
 For Thee in faith I yearn, O guide me in the way.
 My soul from trou-ble take, For just and true Thou art. A-men.

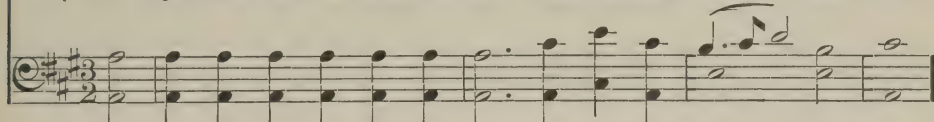
PSALM 143 C. M.

HERMON

Lowell Mason



1 When morn-ing lights the east-ern skies, O Lord, Thy mer - cy show;
 2 Teach me the way that I should go; I lift my soul to Thee;
 3 Thou art my God, to Thee I pray, Teach me Thy will to heed;
 4 For Thy Name's sake, O gra-cious Lord, Re - vive my soul and bless,



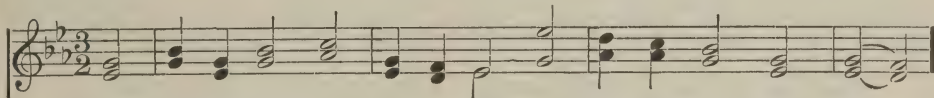
On Thee a-lone my hope re-lies, Let me Thy kind - ness know.
 For ref-uge from my cru - el foe To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
 And in the right and per-fect way May Thy good Spir - it lead.
 And in Thy faith-ful-ness and love Re-deem me from dis-tress. A-men.



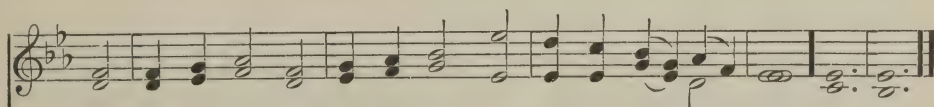
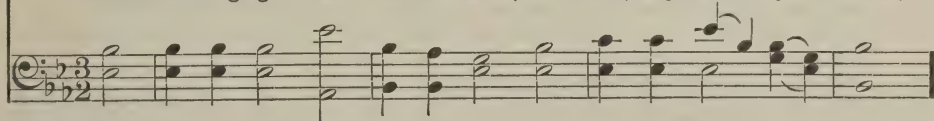
SECOND TUNE

MOUNT AUBURN

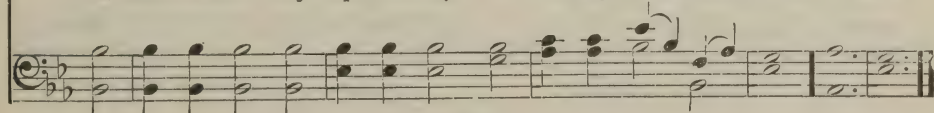
George Kingsley



When morn-ing lights the east-ern skies, O Lord, Thy mer - cy show;



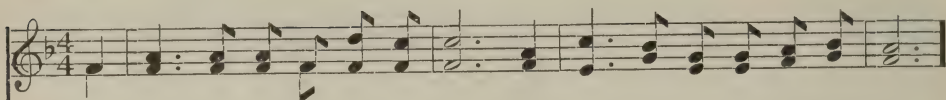
On Thee a-lone my hope re-lies, Let me Thy kind-ness know. A-men.



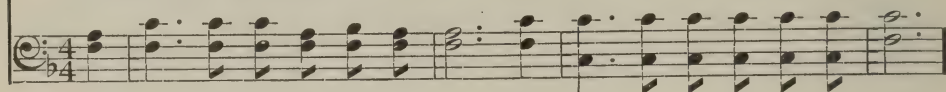
PSALM 144 C. P. M.

PRESSLY

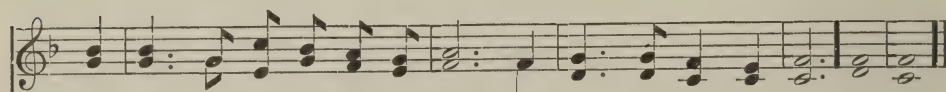
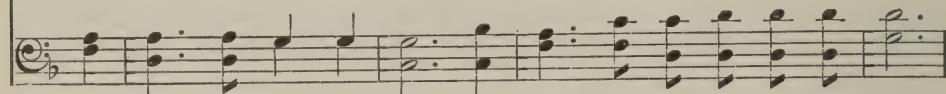
Charles H. Gabriel



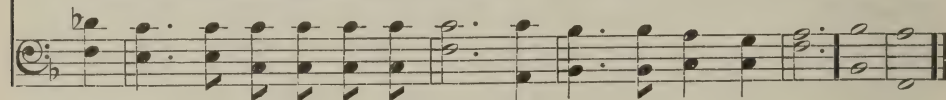
1 Blest be the Lord, my rock, my might, My con-stant help-er in the fight,
 2 Lord, what is man, what hath he wrought, The son of man, that in Thy thought
 3 Lord, bow Thy heavens, in might de-scend, Touch Thou the hills, the mountains rend,
 4 Stretch forth Thy hand and res-cue me From trou-ble's dark and rag-ing sea,



My shield, my right-eous-ness, My strong high tower, my Sav-iour true,
 To hold him Thou shouldst deign? For man is like a breath, a sigh,
 And they shall smoke and flame; As ar-rows send Thy light-nings out
 And from the al-ien throng, Whose mouth but van-i-ty doth speak,



Who doth my en-e-mies sub-due, My shel-ter in dis-tress.
 His days on earth as quick-ly fly As shad-ows o'er the plain.
 To put Thy en-e-mies to rout, And fill Thy foes with shame.
 Whose hand of strength a-against the weak Is filled with craft and wrong. A-men.



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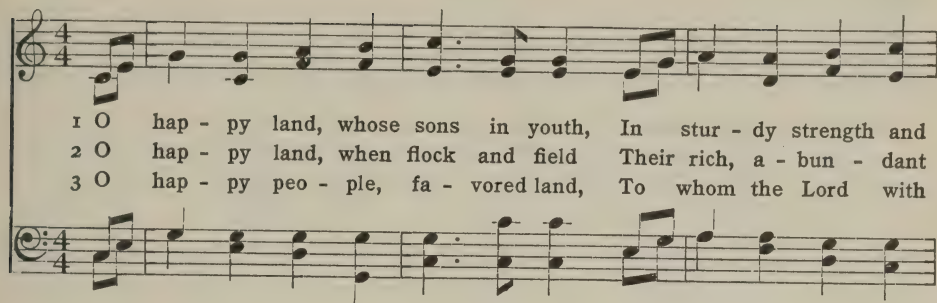
5 Now will I sing a glad new song,
 Thy praise, O God, I will prolong,
 For Thou hast heard my prayer;
 Salvation Thou dost give to kings,
 Thy own dost keep, with sheltering wings,
 From hurtful sword and snare.

6 O Thou to Whom in trust I flee,
 Stretch forth Thy hand and rescue me
 From all the alien throng,
 Whose mouth but vanity doth speak,
 Whose hand of strength against the weak
 Is filled with craft and wrong.

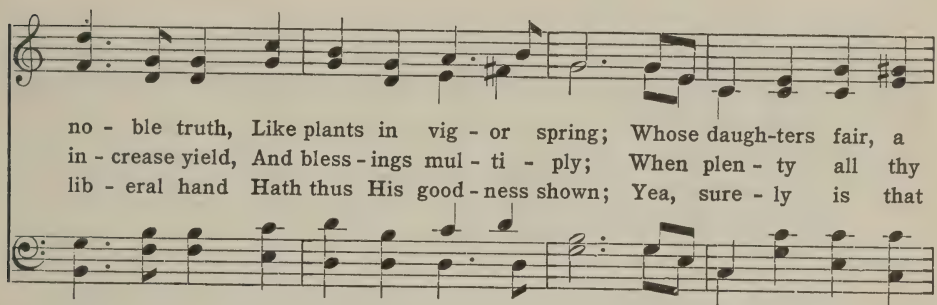
PSALM 144 C. P. M.

SHORTLE

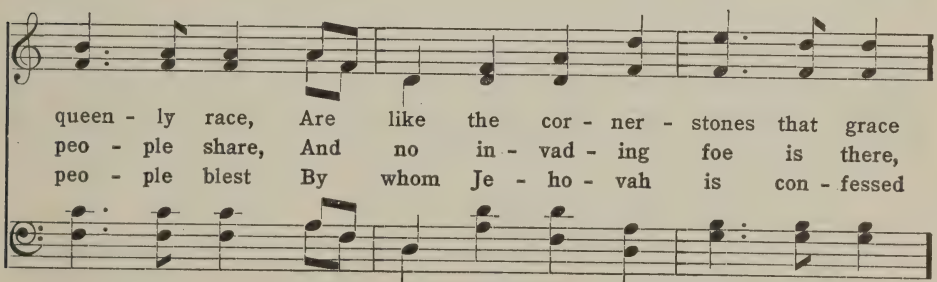
Charles G. Goodrich



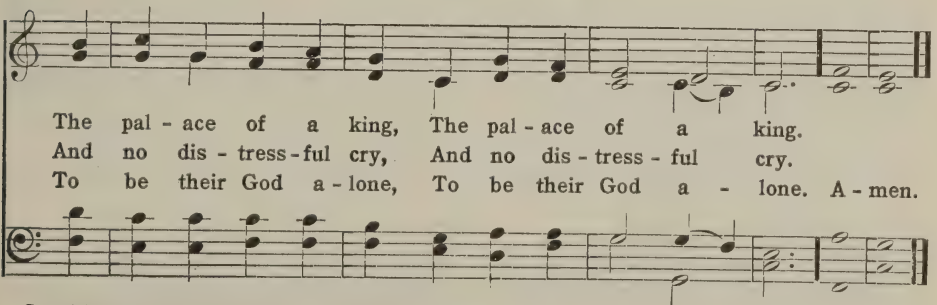
1 O hap - py land, whose sons in youth, In stur - dy strength and
 2 O hap - py land, when flock and field Their rich, a - bun - dant
 3 O hap - py peo - ple, fa - vored land, To whom the Lord with



no - ble truth, Like plants in vig - or spring; Whose daugh - ters fair, a
 in - crease yield, And bless - ings mul - ti - ply; When plen - ty all thy
 lib - eral hand Hath thus His good - ness shown; Yea, sure - ly is that



queen - ly race, Are like the cor - ner - stones that grace
 peo - ple share, And no in - vad - ing foe is there,
 peo - ple blest By whom Je - ho - vah is con - fessed

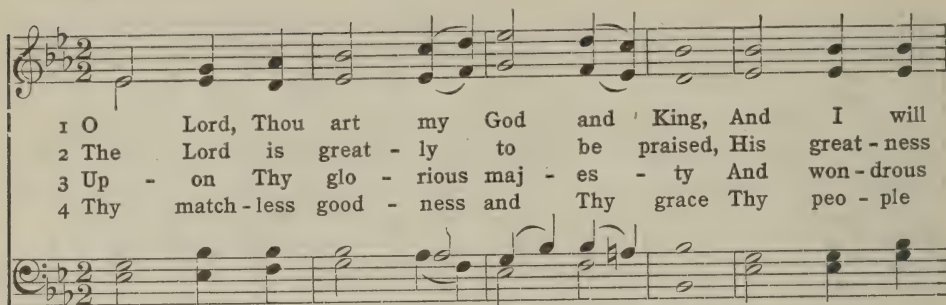


The pal - ace of a king, The pal - ace of a king.
 And no dis - tress - ful cry, And no dis - tress - ful cry.
 To be their God a - lone, To be their God a - lone. A - men.

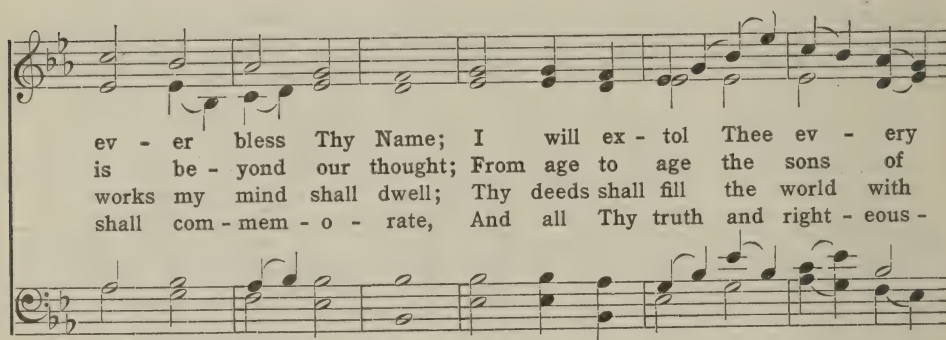
PSALM 145 L. M.

DUKE STREET

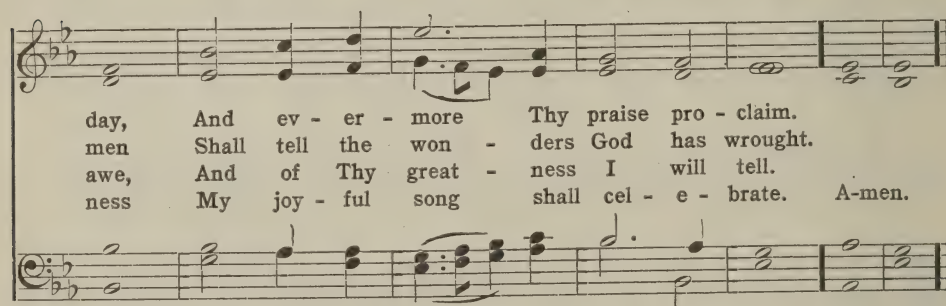
John Hatton



1 O Lord, Thou art my God and King, And I will
 2 The Lord is great - ly to be praised, His great - ness
 3 Up - on Thy glo - rious maj - es - ty And won - drous
 4 Thy match - less good - ness and Thy grace Thy peo - ple



ev - er bless Thy Name; I will ex - tol Thee ev - ery
 is be - yond our thought; From age to age the sons of
 works my mind shall dwell; Thy deeds shall fill the world with
 shall com - mem - o - rate, And all Thy truth and right - eous -



day, And ev - er - more Thy praise pro - claim.
 men Shall tell the won - ders God has wrought.
 awe, And of Thy great - ness I will tell.
 ness My joy - ful song shall cel - e - brate. A-men.

5 The Lord our God is rich in grace,
 Most tender and compassionate;
 His anger is most slow to rise,
 His loving-kindness is most great.

7 Thy works shall give Thee thanks, O Lord,
 Thy saints Thy mighty acts shall show,
 Till o'er the earth the sons of men
 Thy kingdom, power, and glory know.

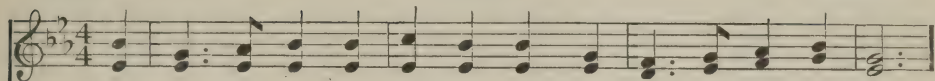
6 The Lord is good in all His ways,
 His creatures know His constant care;
 To all His works His love extends,
 All men His tender mercies share.

8 Eternal is Thy kingdom, Lord,
 Forever strong and ever sure;
 While generations rise and die
 Shall Thy dominion still endure.

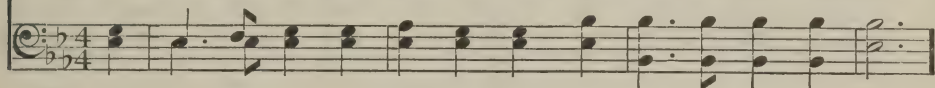
PSALM 145 C. M.

OSTEND

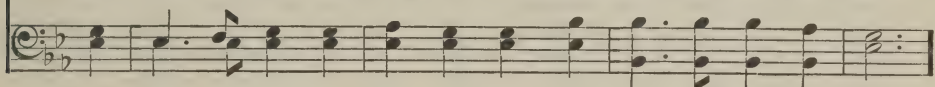
Lowell Mason



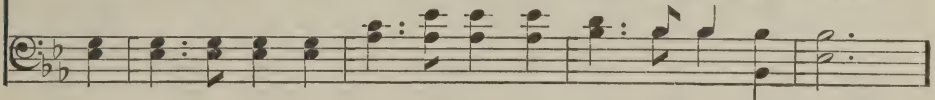
1 The Lord is strong to help the weak, Up - hold - ing those that fall,
 2 The Lord is right in all His ways, His works His love de - clare,
 3 All those that set their love on Him Shall full sal - va - tion know,



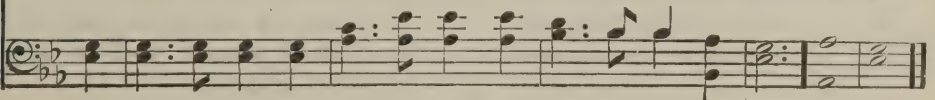
Re - stor - ing those bowed down with grief, And do - ing good to all.
 And He is nigh to ev - ery one That breathes the trust-ful prayer.
 But wick - ed men and wick - ed ways The Lord will o - ver - throw.



Thy crea-tures look to Thee for food, From day to day sup - plied,
 The hope of those that fear His Name The Lord will sat - is - fy;
 My mouth shall bless the Lord my God And all His praise pro - claim;



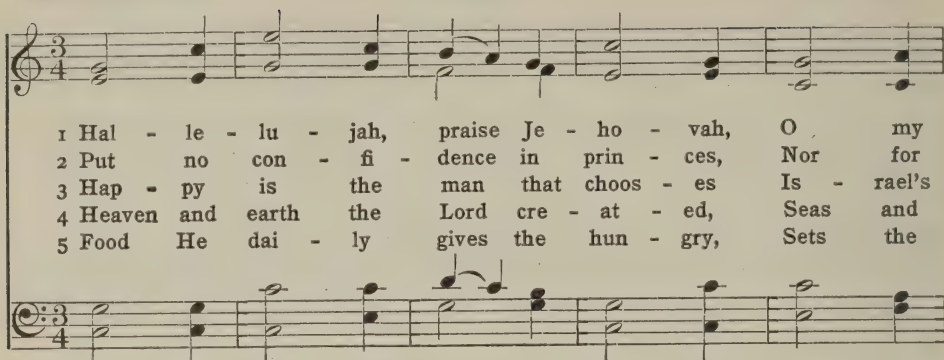
And Thou dost for their sus - te-nance With o - pen hand pro - vide.
 Their might-y Sav - iour He will be When un - to Him they cry.
 Let all u - nite for ev - er - more To bless His ho - ly Name. A - men.



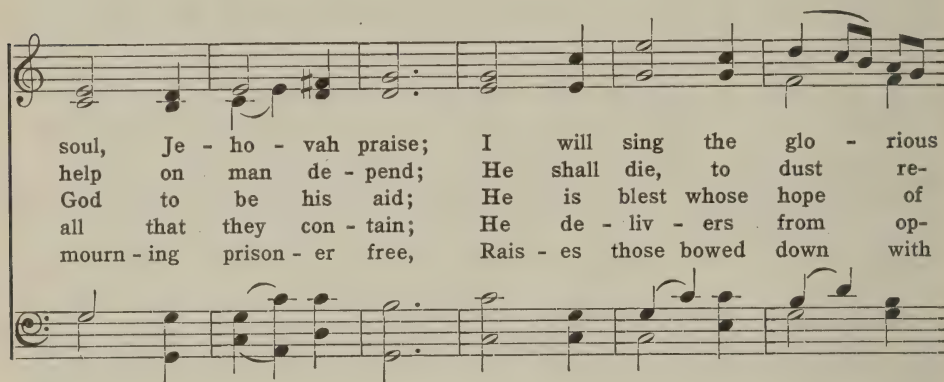
PSALM 146 8s and 7s

RATHBUN

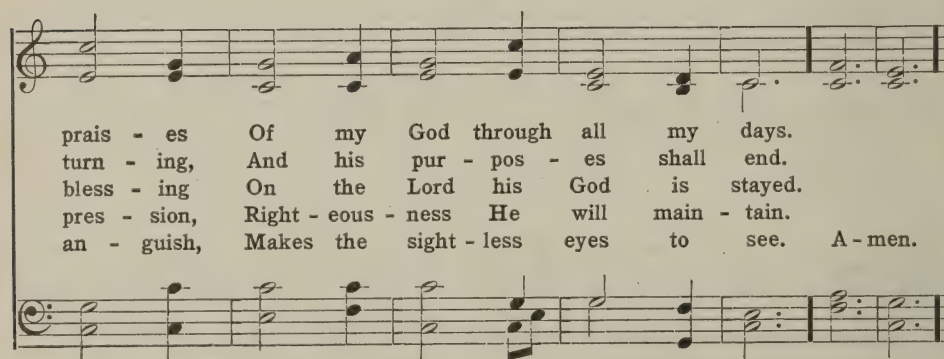
Ithamar Conkey



1 Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, O my
 2 Put no con - fi - dence in prin - ces, Nor for
 3 Hap - py is the man that choos - es Is - rael's
 4 Heaven and earth the Lord cre - at - ed, Seas and
 5 Food He dai - ly gives the hun - gry, Sets the



soul, Je - ho - vah praise; I will sing the glo - rious
 help on man de - pend; He shall die, to dust re -
 God to be his aid; He is blest whose hope of
 all that they con - tain; He de - liv - ers from op -
 mourn - ing prison - er free, Rais - es those bowed down with



prais - es Of my God through all my days.
 turn - ing, And his pur - pos - es shall end.
 bless - ing On the Lord his God is stayed.
 pres - sion, Right - eous - ness He will main - tain.
 an - guish, Makes the sight - less eyes to see. A - men.

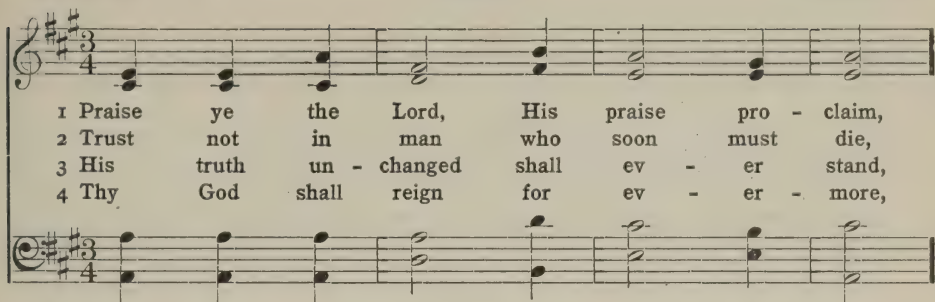
6 Well Jehovah loves the righteous,
 And the stranger He befriends,
 Helps the fatherless and widow,
 Judgment on the wicked sends.

7 Over all God reigns forever,
 Through all ages He is King;
 Unto Him, thy God, O Zion,
 Joyful hallelujahs sing.

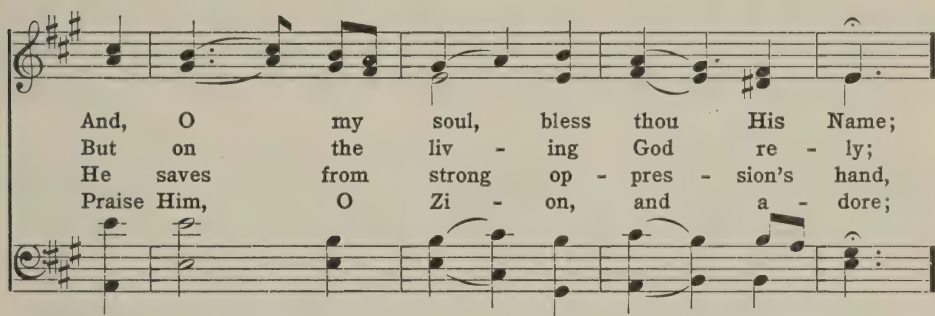
PSALM 146 L. M.

MIGDOL

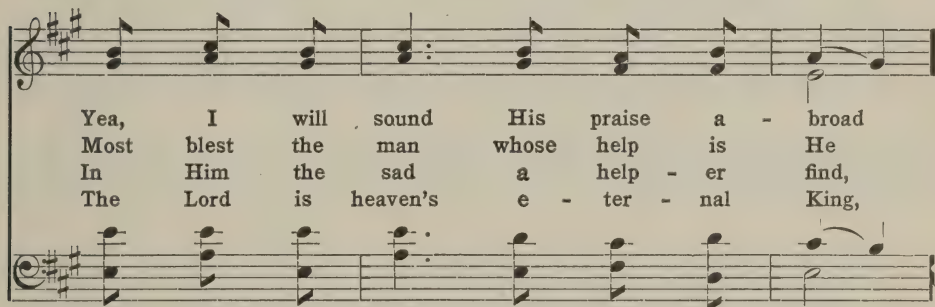
Lowell Mason



1 Praise ye the Lord, His praise pro - claim,
 2 Trust not in man who soon must die,
 3 His truth un - changed shall ev - er stand,
 4 Thy God shall reign for ev - er - more,



And, O my soul, bless thou His Name;
 But on the liv - ing God re - ly;
 He saves from strong op - pres - sion's hand,
 Praise Him, O Zi - on, and a - dore;



Yea, I will sound His praise a - broad
 Most blest the man whose help is He
 In Him the sad a help - er find,
 The Lord is heaven's e - ter - nal King,



And ev - er bless the Lord, my God.
 That made the heaven and earth and sea.
 He feeds the poor and heals the blind.
 To Him all praise and hon - or bring. A - men.

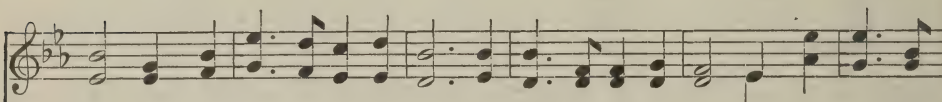
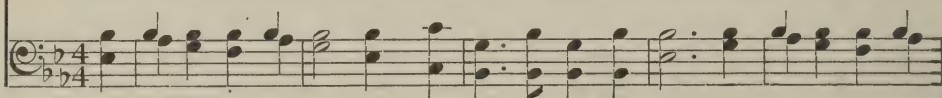
PSALM 147 7s and 6s

HARTFORD

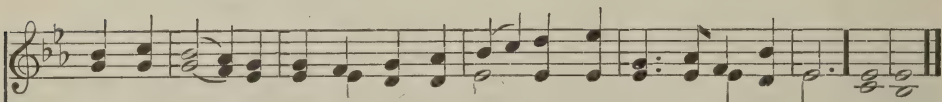
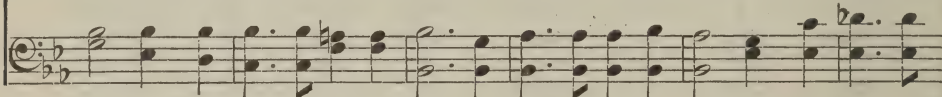
John B. Dykes



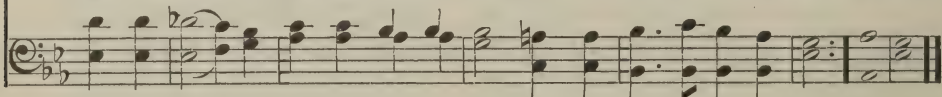
1 O sing ye Hal-le-lu-jah! 'Tis good our God to praise; 'Tis pleas-ant and be-
 2 The star-ry hosts He num-bers, He calls them all by name; His greatness and His
 3 The heavens with clouds He covers, He sends the cheering rain; The slopes of all the
 4 No hu-man power de-lights Him, No earth-ly pomp or pride; He loves the meek who
 5 He sends His swift commandment, And snow and ice en-fold The world, and none are
 6 His stat-utes and His judg-ments He makes His people know; To them as to no



com-ing To Him our songs to raise; He builds the walls of Zi-on, He seeks her
 wis-dom His wondrous works proclaim; The meek He lifts to hon-or, He hum-bles
 moun-tains He fills with grass and grain; To beast and bird His goodness Their dai-ly
 fear Him And in His love con-fide; Then praise thy God, O Zi-on, His gra-cious
 a-ble To stand be-fore His cold. A-gain He gives commandment; The winds of
 oth-ers His grace He loves to show; For matchless grace and mercy Your grate-ful



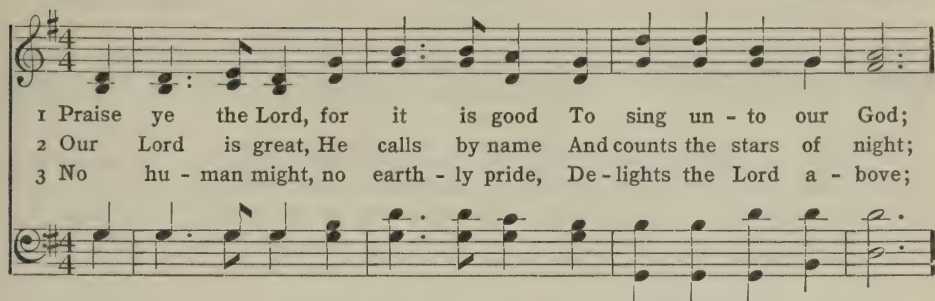
wandering sons, He binds their wounds and comforts The broken-hearted ones.
 sin-ful pride; Give thanks to Him and ut-ter His praises far and wide.
 food sup-plies; He cares for all His creatures, At-ten-tive to their cries.
 aid con-fess; He gives thee peace and plen-ty, His gifts thy children bless.
 sum-mer blow, The snow and ice are melt-ed, A-gain the wa-ters flow.
 prais-es bring; To Him give thanks for-ev-er, And Hal-le-lu-jah sing. A-men.



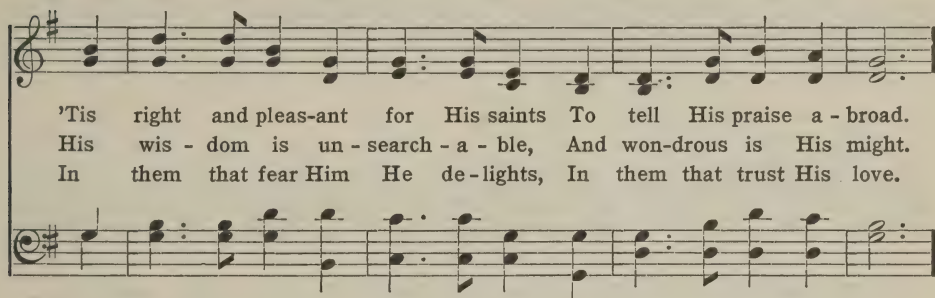
PSALM 147 C. M.

MINERVA

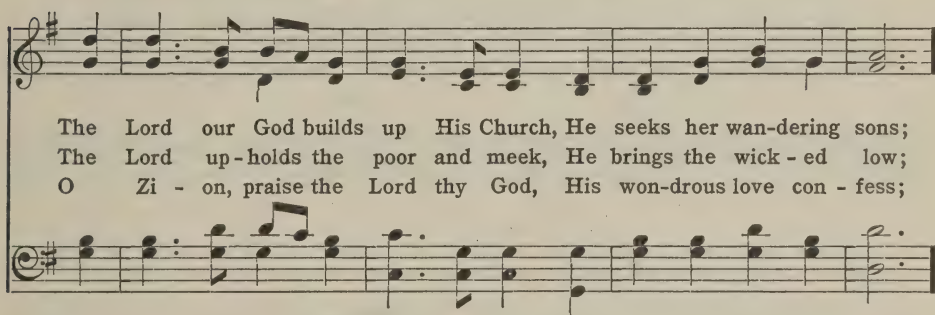
John H. Stockton



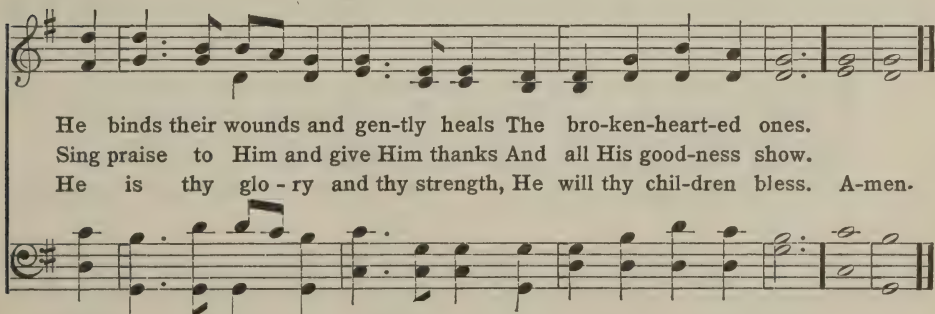
1 Praise ye the Lord, for it is good To sing un - to our God;
 2 Our Lord is great, He calls by name And counts the stars of night;
 3 No hu - man might, no earth - ly pride, De - lights the Lord a - bove;



'Tis right and pleas - ant for His saints To tell His praise a - broad.
 His wis - dom is un - search - a - ble, And won - drous is His might.
 In them that fear Him He de - lights, In them that trust His love.



The Lord our God builds up His Church, He seeks her wan - dering sons;
 The Lord up - holds the poor and meek, He brings the wick - ed low;
 O Zi - on, praise the Lord thy God, His won - drous love con - fess;

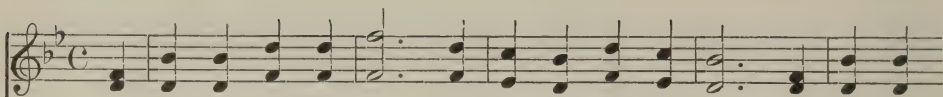


He binds their wounds and gen - tly heals The bro - ken - heart - ed ones.
 Sing praise to Him and give Him thanks And all His good - ness show.
 He is thy glo - ry and thy strength, He will thy chil - dren bless. A - men.

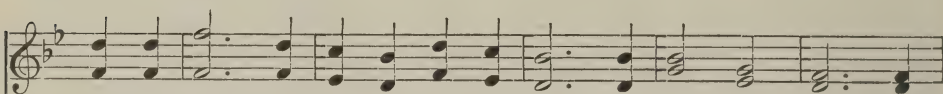
PSALM 148 H. M.

AMELIA

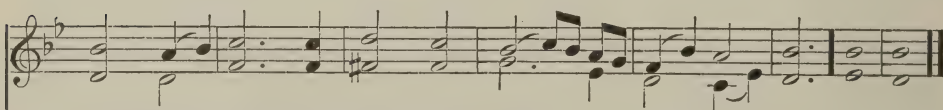
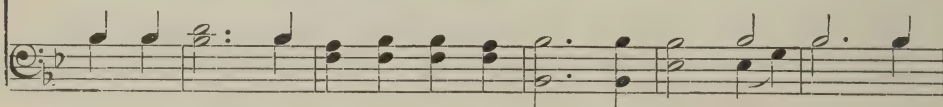
William B. Bradbury



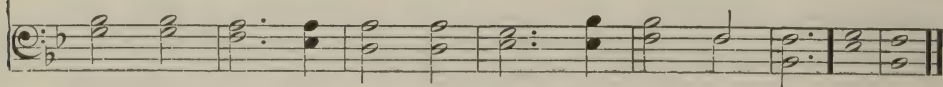
1 Praise ye, praise ye the Lord In yon - der heaven - ly height; Ye an - gels,
 2 Praise Him, ye high - est heavens, Praise Him, ye clouds that roll, Cre - at - ed
 3 Ye crea - tures in the sea And crea - tures on the earth, Your might - y
 4 Ye hills and moun - tains, praise, Each tree and beast and bird; Ye kings and
 5 By all let God be praised, For He a - lone is great; A - bove the



all His hosts, In joy - ful praise u - nite; O sun and moon, de -
 by His power And un - der His con - trol, Ye heavens that stand e -
 Mak - er praise And tell His match - less worth; Praise Him, ye storm - y
 realms of earth, Now let your praise be heard; By high and low, by
 earth and heaven He reigns in glo - rious state; Praise Him, ye saints, who



clare His might, Show forth His praise, ye stars of light.
 ter - nal - ly, Es - tab - lished by His firm de - cree.
 winds that blow, Ye fire and hail, ye rain and snow.
 young and old, Be all His praise and glo - ry told.
 know His grace And ev - er dwell be - fore His face. A - men.



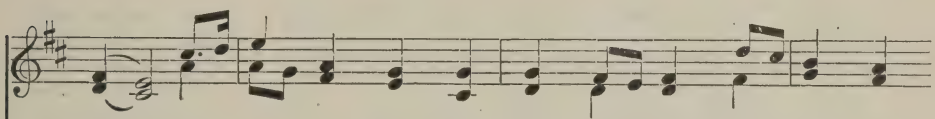
PSALM 149 C. M.

CHRISTMAS

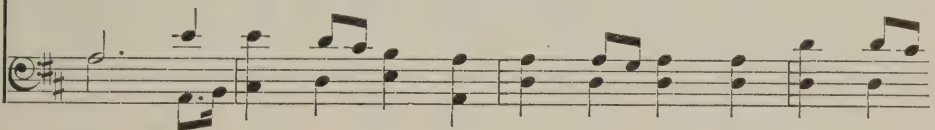
Arranged from Handel



1 Praise ye the Lord a-mong His saints, New songs of glad-ness
 2 Yea, let them praise His bless-ed Name With all a-bound-ing
 3 The Lord takes pleas-ure in His saints, He is His peo-ple's
 4 Ye saints, by day and night re-joice, Ex-ult and joy-ful
 5 This is the glo-rious judg-ment given: His saints shall rule the



sing; Let Zi-on's chil-dren praise and bless Their Mak-er
 joy, The sound-ing tim-brel and the harp In songs of
 strength, And He will glo-ri-fy the meek With vic-to-
 stand, Je-ho-vah's prais-es in your mouth, His sword with-
 earth; Then bless the Lord, His glo-ry tell, And cel-e-



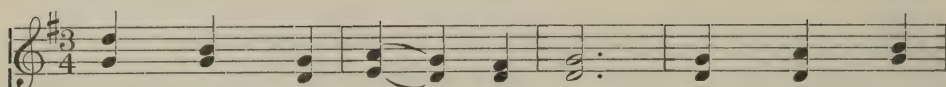
and their King, Their Mak-er and their King.
 praise em-ploy, In songs of praise em-ploy.
 ry at length, With vic-to-ry at length.
 in your hand, His sword with-in your hand.
 brate His worth, And cel-e-brate His worth. A-men.



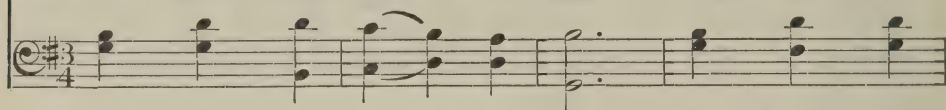
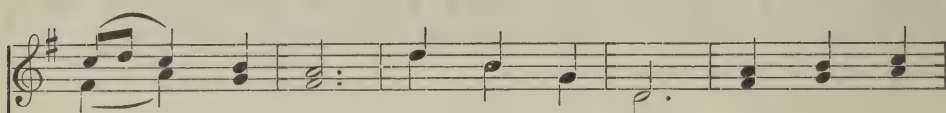
PSALM 149 6s and 4s

THE TRINITY

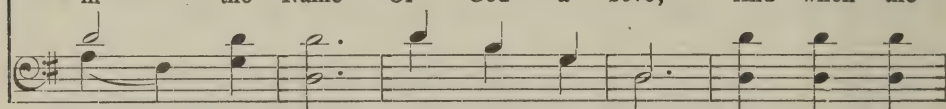
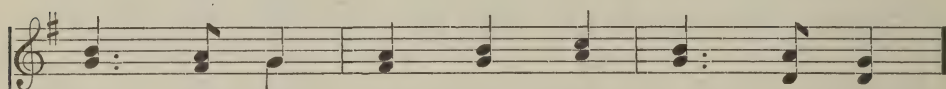
Felice de Giardini



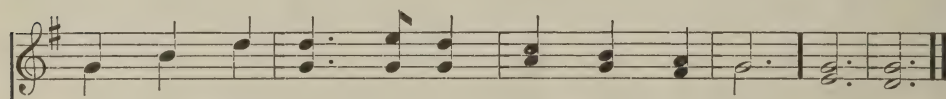
1 Ye who His tem - ple throng, Je - ho - vah's
 2 O let His Name em - ploy Your ev - ery
 3 Ye saints, your joy pro - claim And glo - ry

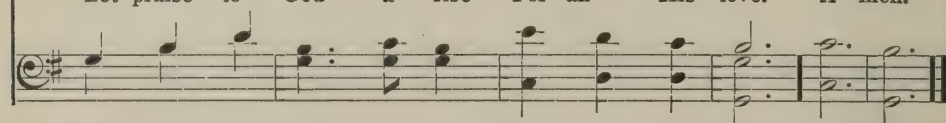
praise pro - long, New an - thems sing; Ye saints, with
 note of joy, His prais - es speak; He looks with
 in the Name Of God a - bove; And when the

joy de - clare Your Mak - er's lov - ing care,
 lov - ing face Up - on His cho - sen race,
 day - light dies, Ere sleep shall close your eyes,

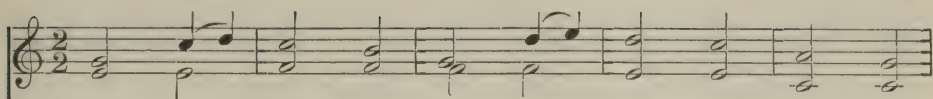
And let the chil - dren there Joy in their King.
 And will with ev - ery grace A - dorn the meek.
 Let praise to God a - rise For all His love. A - men.



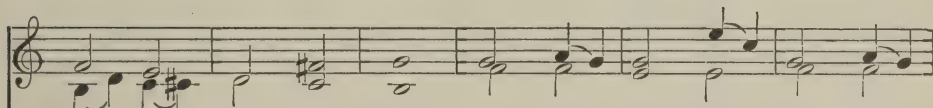
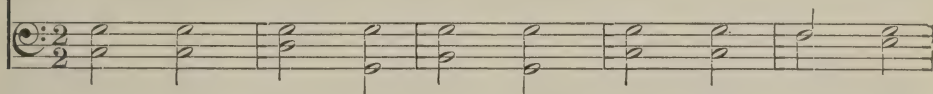
PSALM 150 8s and 7s

WELLESLEY

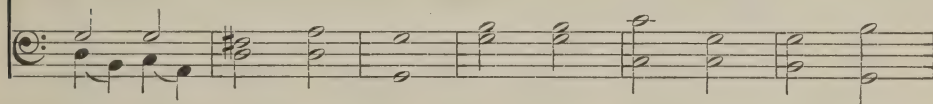
Lizzie S. Tourjée



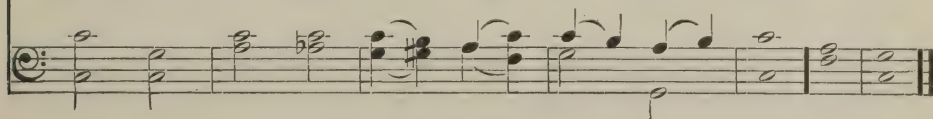
1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! In His
 2 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah For His
 3 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah With the
 4 Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah, With the
 5 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! All that



tem - ple God be praised; In the high and heaven - ly
 might - y acts of fame; Ex - cel - lent His might and
 trump - et's joy - ful sound; Praise with harp and praise with
 flute His prais - es sing; Praise Him with the clang - ing
 breathe, Je - ho - vah praise; Let the voic - es God hath



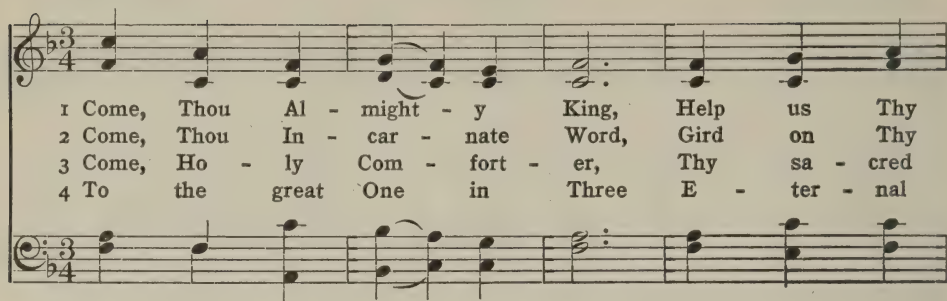
plac - es Be the sound - ing an - them raised.
 great - ness; Fit - ting prais - es then pro - claim.
 vi - ol, Let His glo - rious praise a - bound.
 cym - bals, Let them with His prais - es ring.
 giv - en Joy - ful an - thems to Him raise. A - men.



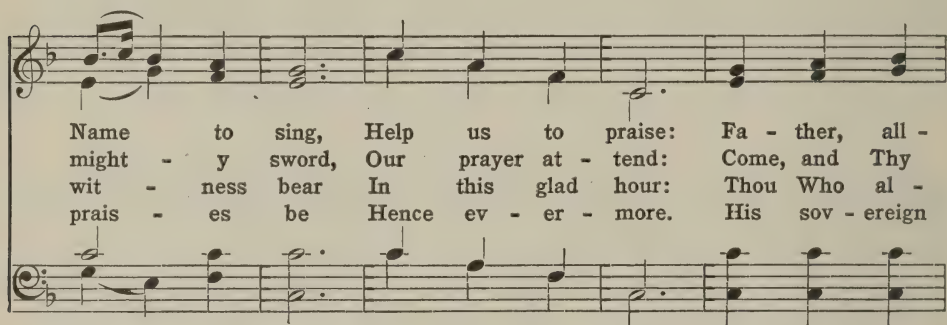
Anonymous

THE TRINITY

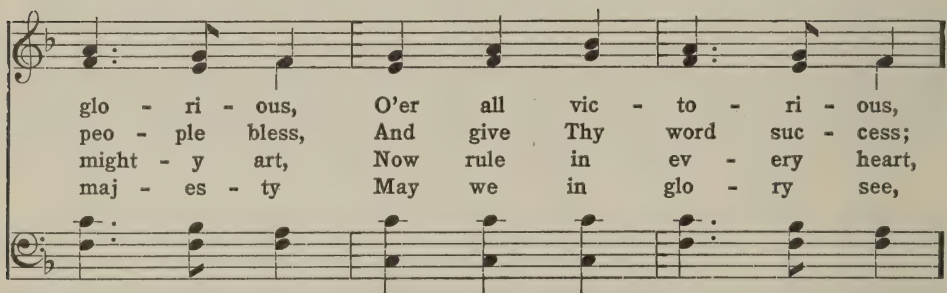
Felice de Giardini



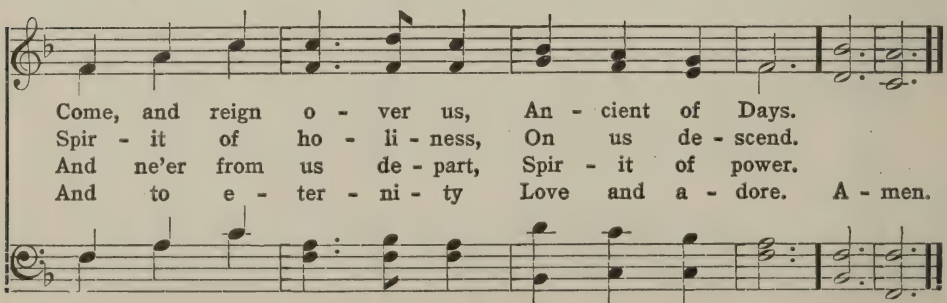
1 Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2 Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
 3 Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
 4 To the great One in Three E - ter - nal



Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all -
 might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy
 wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou Who al -
 prais - es be Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign



glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess;
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - ery heart,
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,

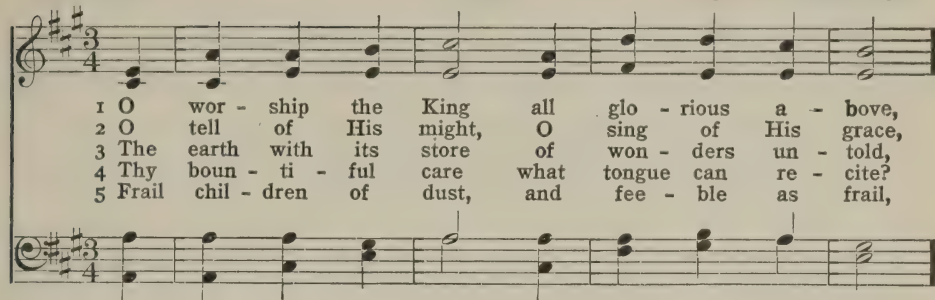


Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

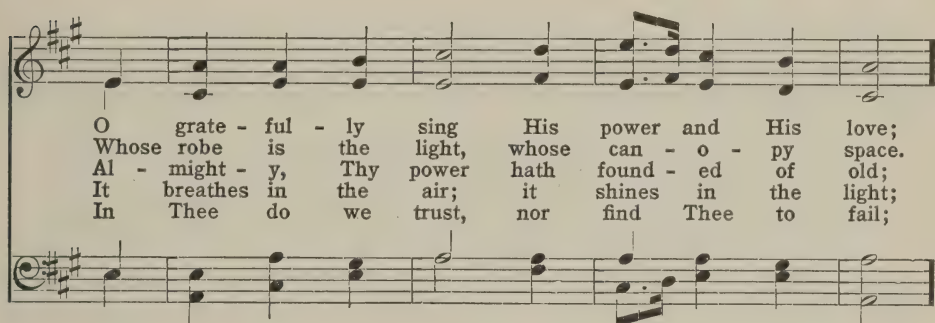
Robert Grant

LYONS

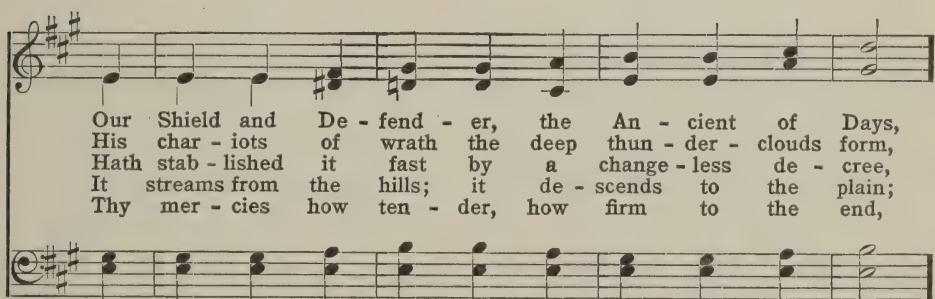
Arranged from Michael Haydn



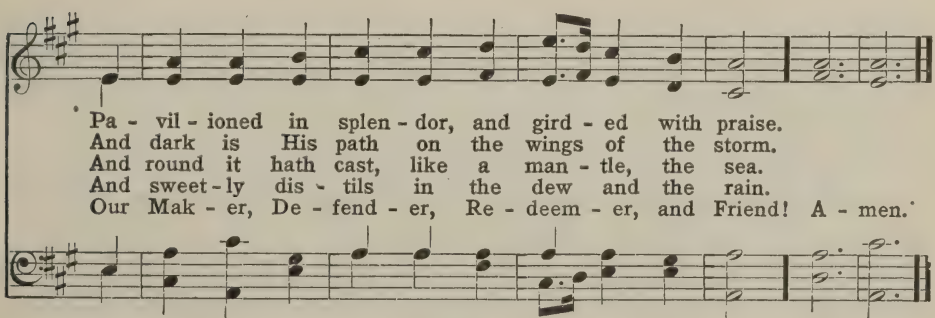
1 O wor - ship the King all glo - rious a - bove,
 2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
 3 The earth with its store of won - ders un - told,
 4 Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
 5 Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,



O grate - ful - ly sing His power and His love;
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space.
 Al - might - y, Thy power hath found - ed of old;
 It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;



Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
 Hath stab - lished it fast by a change - less de - cree,
 It streams from the hills; it de - scends to the plain;
 Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,

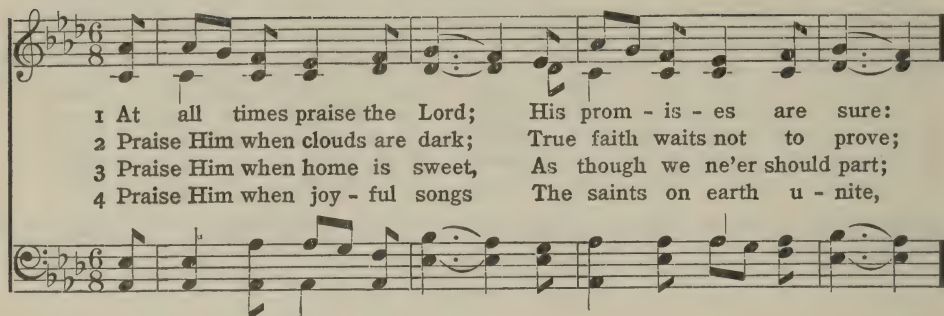


Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
 And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
 And round it hath cast, like a man - tle, the sea.
 And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
 Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - men.

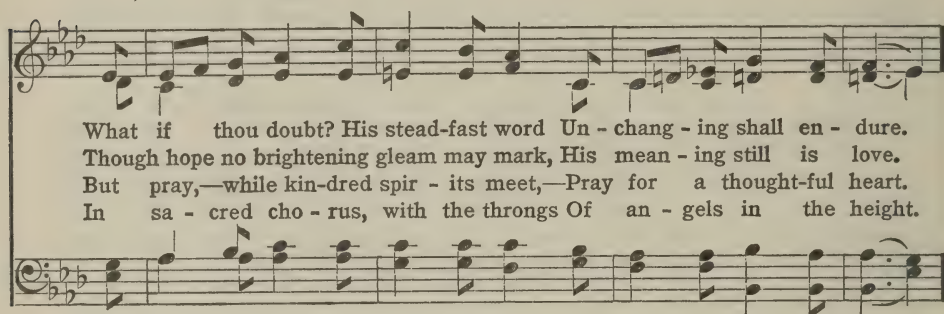
John S. Howson

PASTOR BONUS

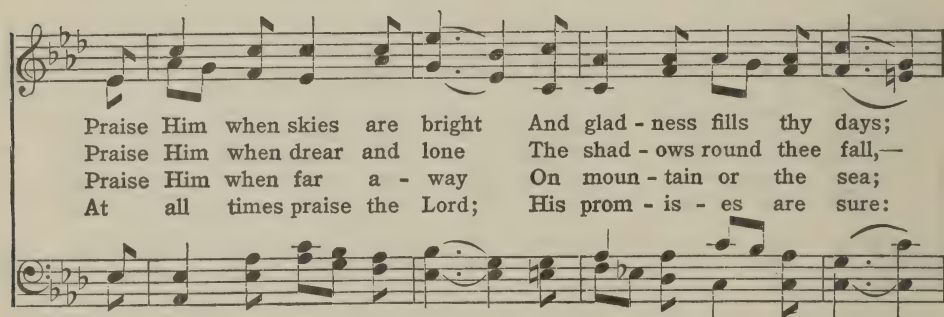
Alfred J. Caldicott



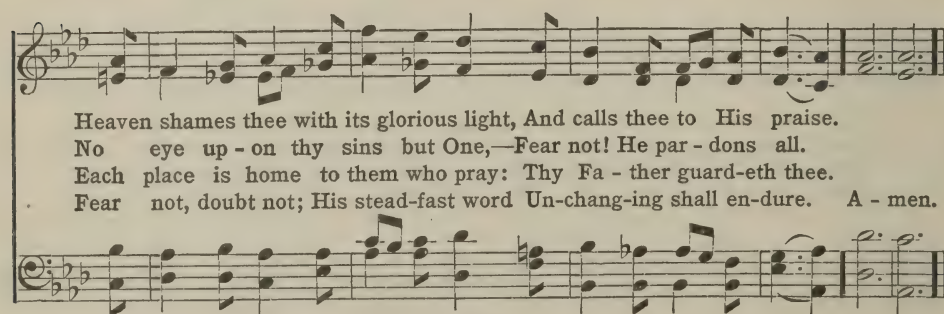
1 At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:
 2 Praise Him when clouds are dark; True faith waits not to prove;
 3 Praise Him when home is sweet, As though we ne'er should part;
 4 Praise Him when joy - ful songs The saints on earth u - nite,



What if thou doubt? His stead-fast word Un - chang - ing shall en - dure.
 Though hope no brightening gleam may mark, His mean - ing still is love.
 But pray,—while kin-dred spir - its meet,—Pray for a thought-ful heart.
 In sa - cred cho - rus, with the throngs Of an - gels in the height.



Praise Him when skies are bright And glad - ness fills thy days;
 Praise Him when drear and lone The shad - ows round thee fall,—
 Praise Him when far a - way On moun - tain or the sea;
 At all times praise the Lord; His prom - is - es are sure:



Heaven shames thee with its glorious light, And calls thee to His praise.
 No eye up - on thy sins but One,—Fear not! He par - dons all.
 Each place is home to them who pray: Thy Fa - ther guard-eth thee.
 Fear not, doubt not; His stead-fast word Un-chang-ing shall en-dure. A - men.

John Newton

SABBATH

Lowell Mason

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

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

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

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

Martin Rinkart

Translated by Catherine Winkworth

NUN DANKET

Johann Crüger

To be sung in unison

1 Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
 2 O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be near us,
 3 All praise and thanks to God The Fa-ther now be giv - en,

Who won-drous things hath done, In Whom His world re-joic - es;
 With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
 The Son, and Him Who reigns With them in high-est heav - en,

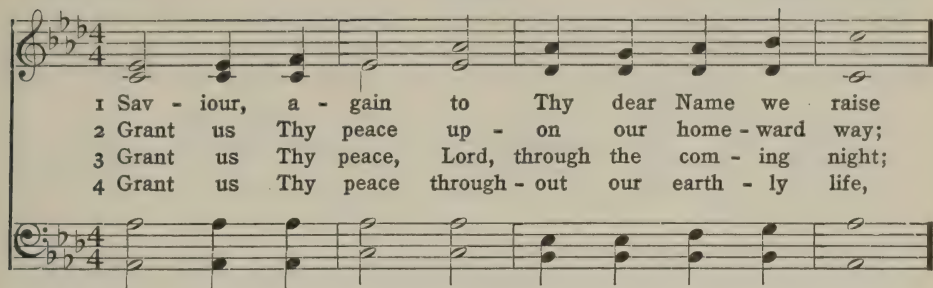
Who, from our moth-ers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way
 And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per-plexed,
 The One E-ter-nal God Whom earth and heaven a-dore;

With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.
 And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
 For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more. A-men.

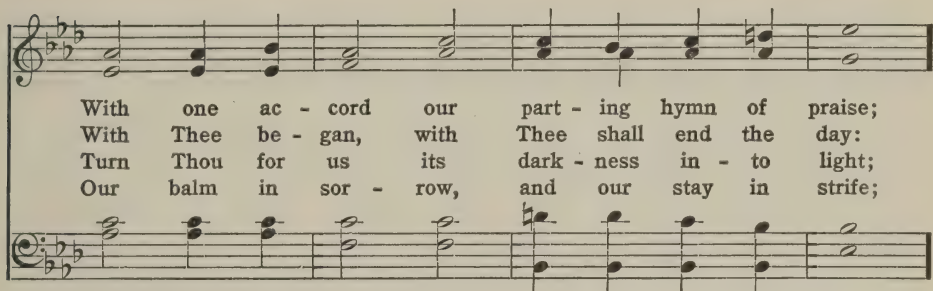
John Ellerton

ELLERS

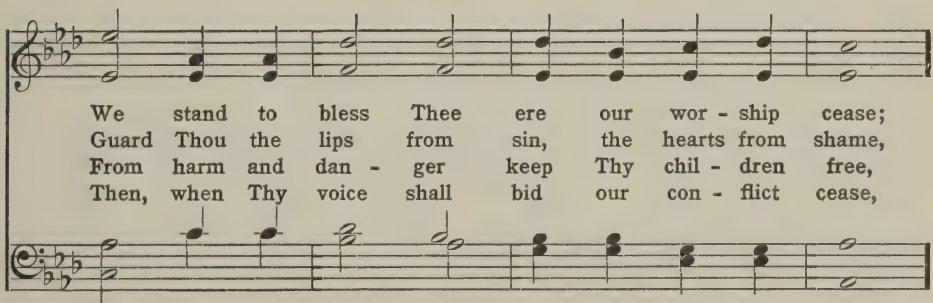
Edward J. Hopkins



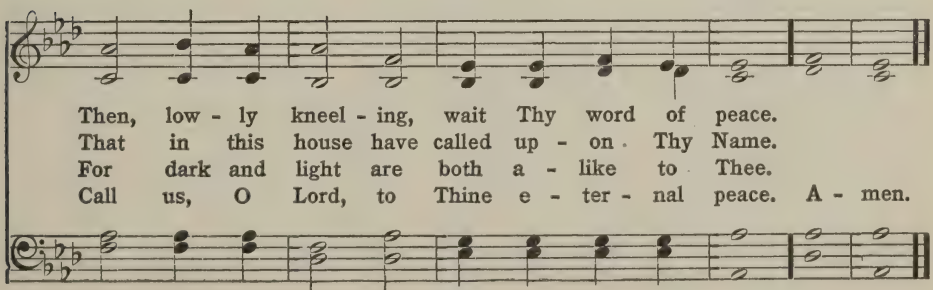
1 Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise
 2 Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4 Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



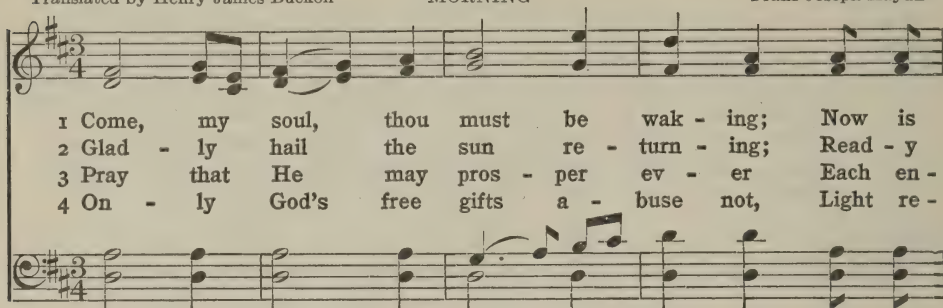
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

A Morning Meditation

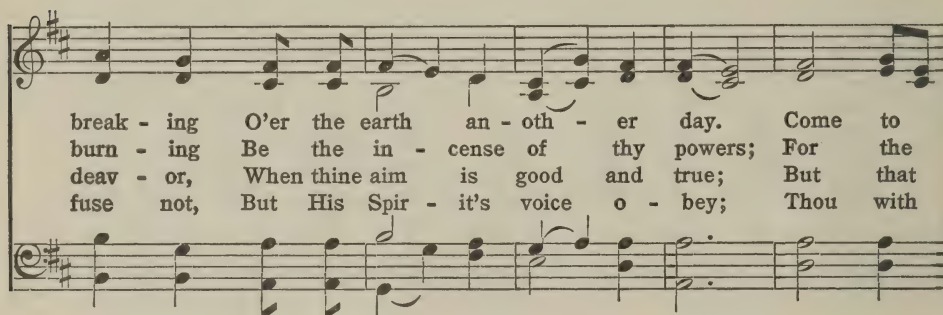
Friedrich R. L. von Canitz
Translated by Henry James Buckoll

MORNING

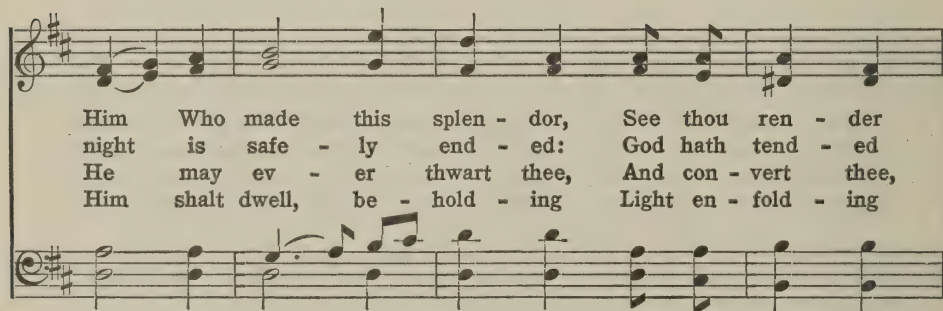
Arranged from
Franz Joseph Haydn



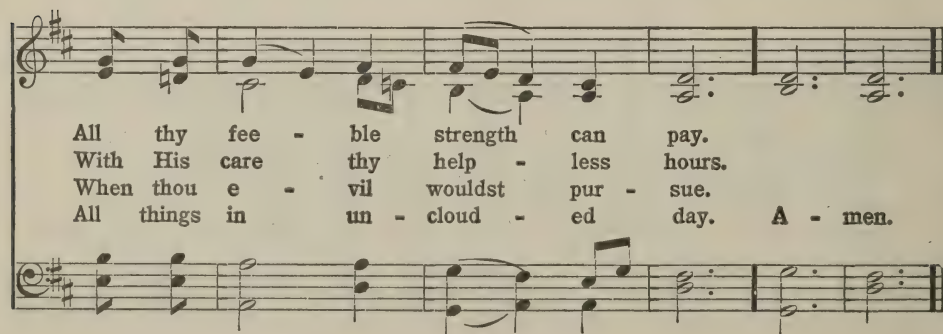
1 Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is
2 Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; Read - y
3 Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en -
4 On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re -



break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day. Come to
burn - ing Be the in - cense of thy powers; For the
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that
fuse not, But His Spir - it's voice o - bey; Thou with



Him Who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der
night is safe - ly end - ed: God hath tend - ed
He may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,
Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en - fold - ing

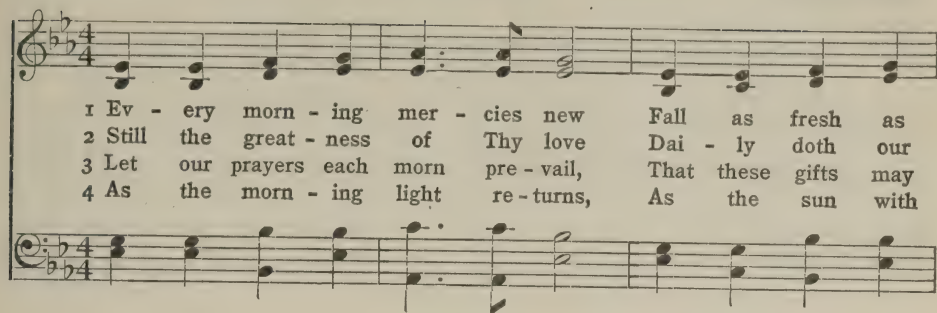


All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
With His care thy help - less hours.
When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
All things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

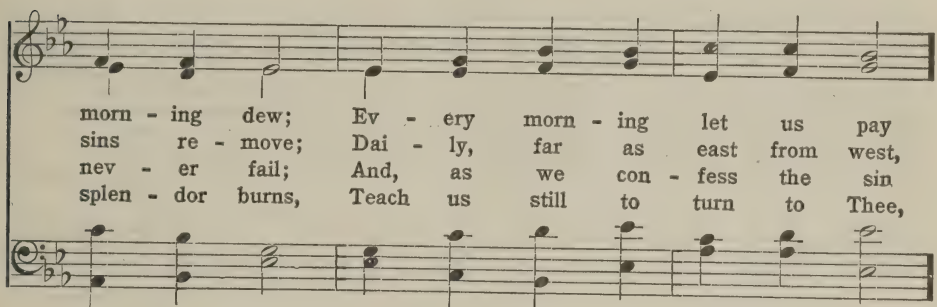
Greville Phillimore

AJALON

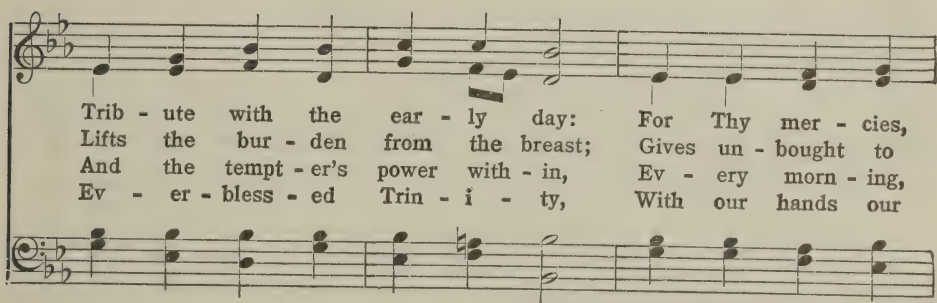
Richard Redhead



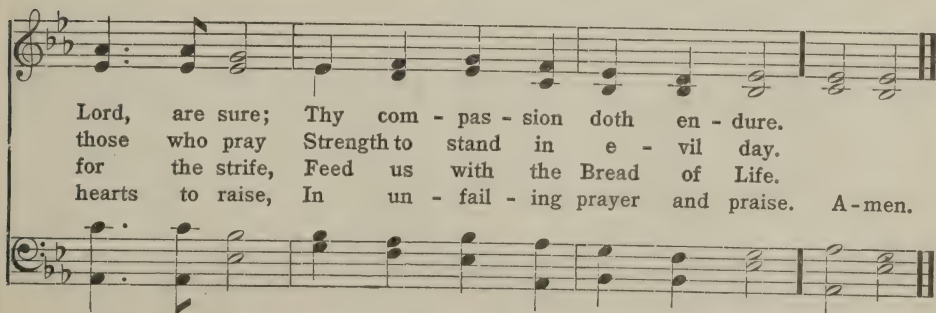
1 Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
 2 Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our
 3 Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
 4 As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with



morn - ing dew; Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay
 sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
 nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
 splen - dor burns, Teach us still to turn to Thee,



Trib - ute with the ear - ly day: For Thy mer - cies,
 Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought to
 And the tempt - er's power with - in, Ev - ery morn - ing,
 Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty, With our hands our



Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
 hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise. A - men.

304

Our Daily Mercies

John Keble

MELCOMBE

Samuel Webbe

1 New ev - ery morn - ing is the love Our wakening and up - ris - ing prove;
 2 New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us while we pray;
 3 If, on our dai - ly course, our mind Be set to hal - low all we find,
 4 The triv - ial round, the com - mon task, Will fur - nish all we ought to ask;
 5 On - ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love, Fit us for per - fect rest a - bove,

Through sleep and darkness safely brought, Re - stored to life and power and thought.
 New per - ils past, new sins for - given, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
 New treas - ures still, of count - less price, God will pro - vide for sac - ri - fice.
 Room to de - ny our - selves, a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God.
 And help us, this and ev - ery day, To live more near - ly as we pray. A - men.

305

The Presence of God

Harriet Beecher Stowe

WINDSOR

Joseph Barnby

1 Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird wak - eth,
 2 A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn hush of
 3 When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing eye looks
 4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing When the soul wak - eth,

and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the
 na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o -
 up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er -
 and life's shad - ows flee: O in that hour, fair - er than day - light

The Presence of God

day - light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee.
 ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
 shad - ing, But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
 dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee. A-men.

306

Our Abiding Helper

Henry F. Lyte

EVENTIDE

William H. Monk

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless: Ills have no
 5 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who like Thy - self my guide and
 weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 round I see; O Thou Who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 stay can be; Through cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me.
 vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
 shad - ows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. A-men.

307

An Evening Prayer

Mary A. Lathbury

EVENING PRAISE

William F. Sherwin

1 Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touching earth with rest; Wait and
 2 Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
 3 While the deepening shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all, Through the
 4 When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of

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

REFRAIN

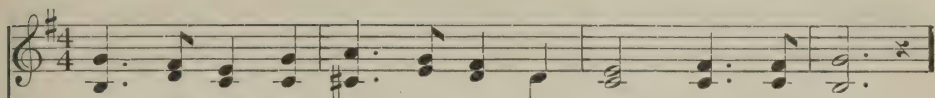
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are

full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

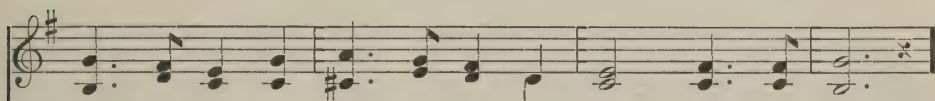
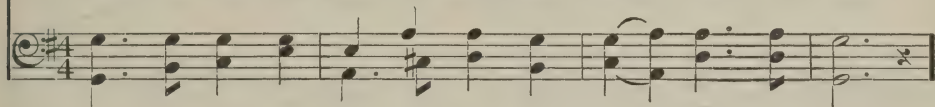
Reginald Heber
Richard Whately

AR HYD Y NOS

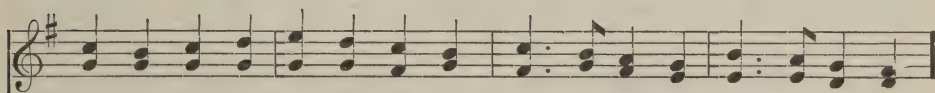
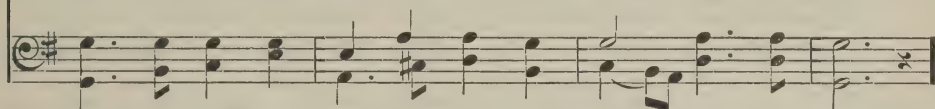
Welsh Traditional
Harmonized by L. O. Emerson



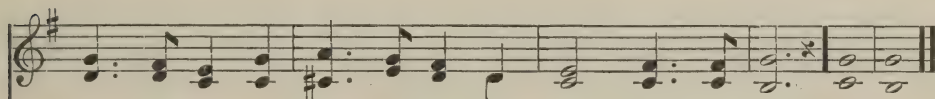
1 God That mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2 And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3 Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And, when we die,



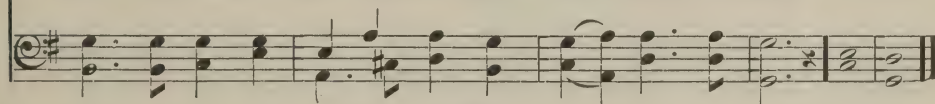
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie.



May Thine an - gel-guards de-fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us;
From the power of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our Lord, for - sake us,



Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high. A - men.



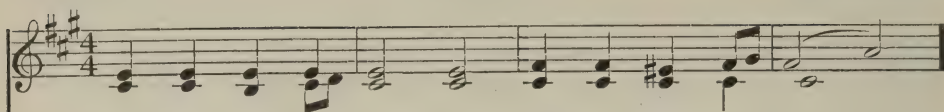
309

The Close of Day

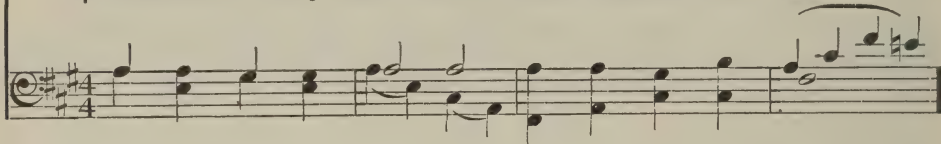
Anonymous

MERRIAL

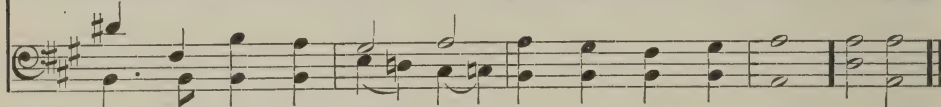
Joseph Barnby



1 Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
 2 Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3 Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
 4 Com - fort ev - ery suf - ferer Watch - ing late in pain;



Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - der bless - ing May mine eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil, From their sin re - strain. A - men.



5 Through the long night-watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

310

An Evening Blessing

James Edmeston
Godfrey Thring

EVENING PRAYER

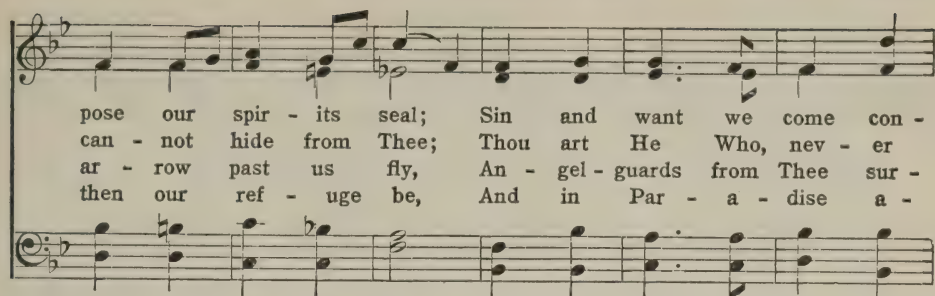
George C. Stebbins



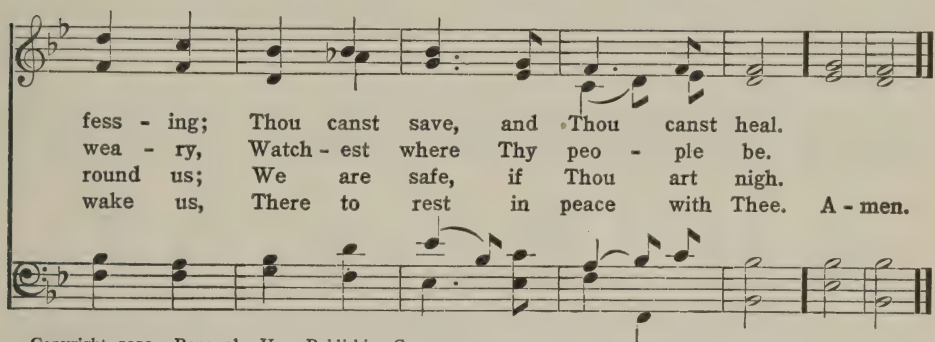
1 Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re -
 2 Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
 3 Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the
 4 Be Thou nigh, should death o'er - take us; Je - sus,



An Evening Blessing



pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con -
can - not hide from Thee; Thou art He Who, nev - er
ar - row past us fly, An - gel - guards from Thee sur -
then our ref - uge be, And in Par - a - dise a -



fess - ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
round us; We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
wake us, There to rest in peace with Thee. A - men.

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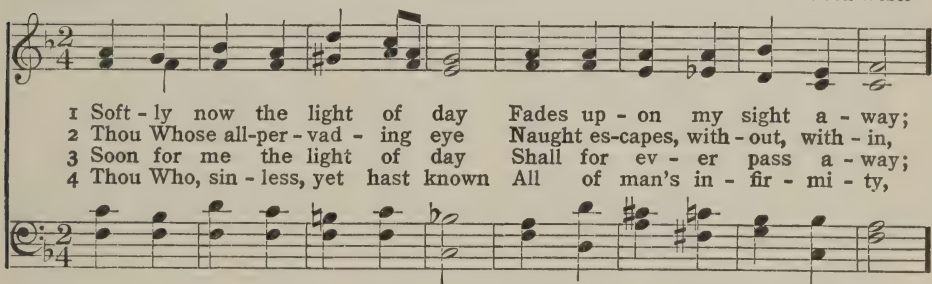
311

Evening Prayer

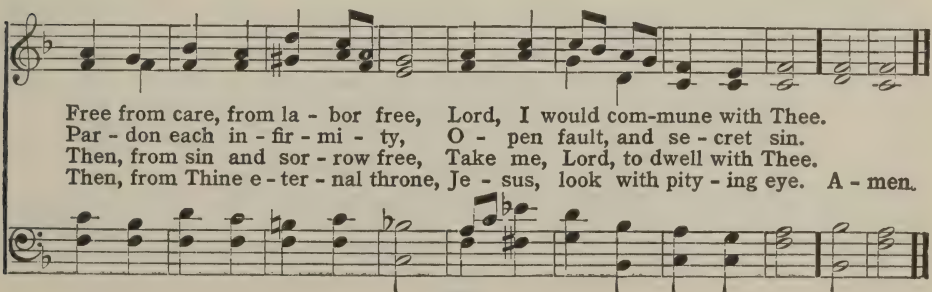
George W. Doane

SEYMOUR

Carl M. von Weber



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

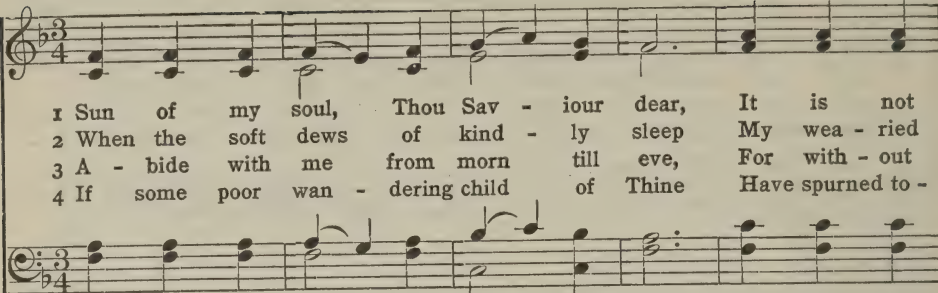


Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A - men.

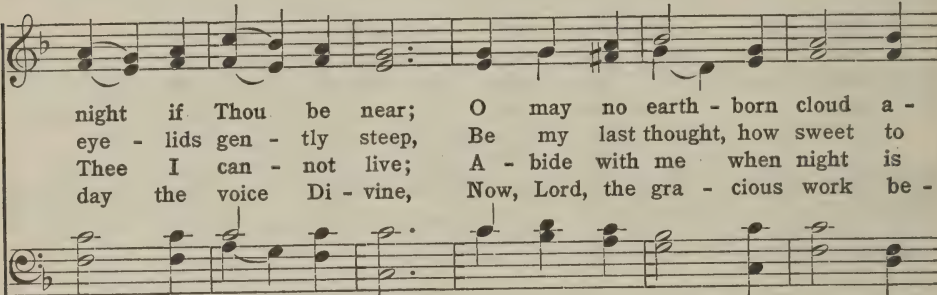
John Keble

HURSLEY

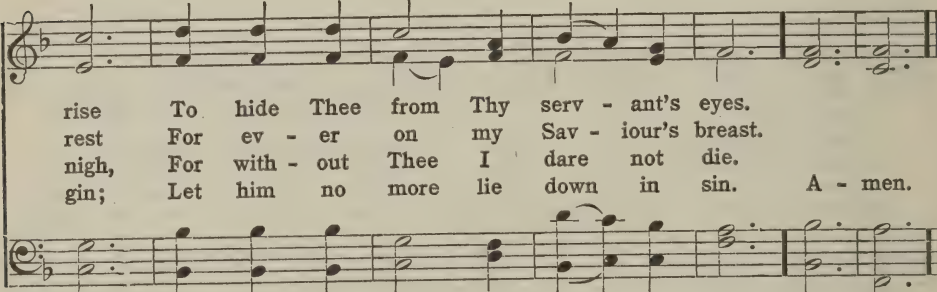
German Melody



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



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



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

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

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

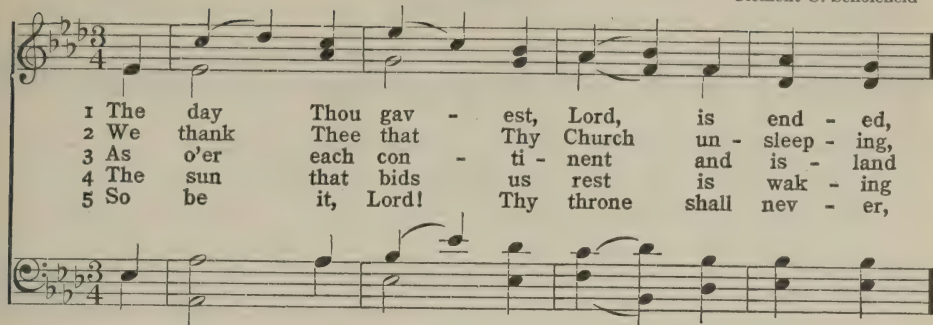
313

A Song for Eventide

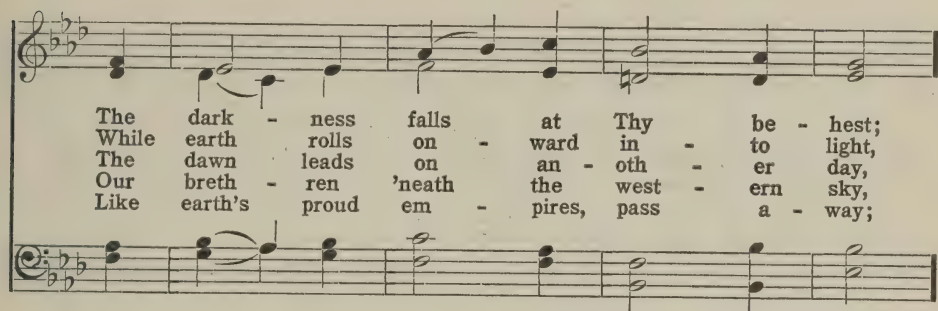
John Ellerton

ST. CLEMENT

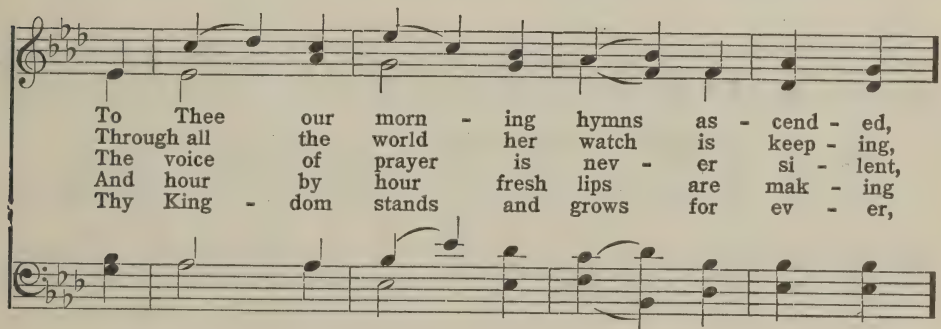
Clement C. Scholefield



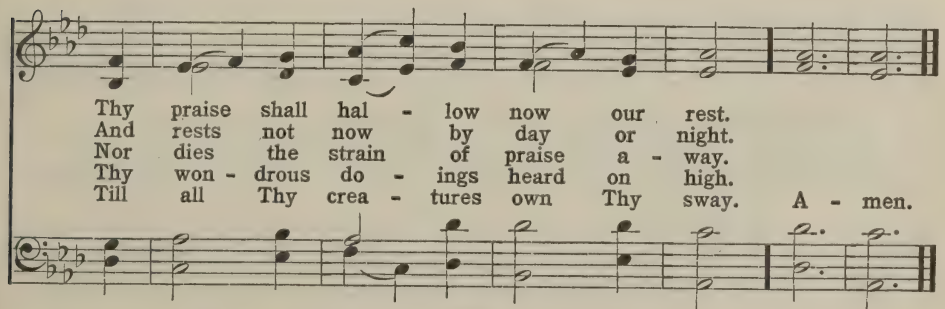
1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,
 2 We thank Thee that Thy Church un - sleep - ing,
 3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land
 4 The sun that bids us rest is wak - ing
 5 So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall nev - er,



The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
 While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
 The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
 Our breth - ren 'neath the west - ern sky,
 Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;



To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
 Through all the world her watch is keep - ing,
 The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
 And hour by hour fresh lips are mak - ing
 Thy King - dom stands and grows for ev - er,

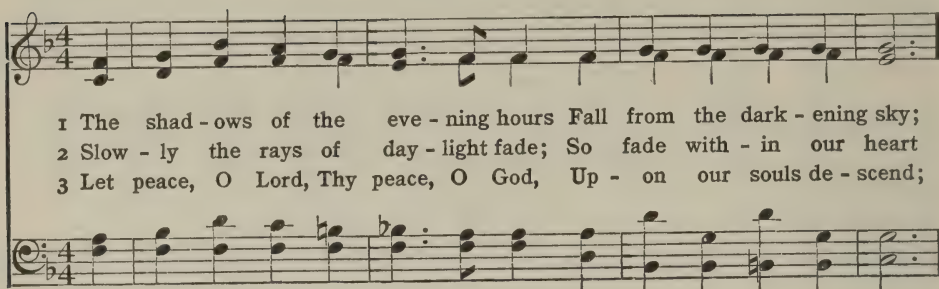


Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 And rests not now by day or night.
 Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway. A - men.

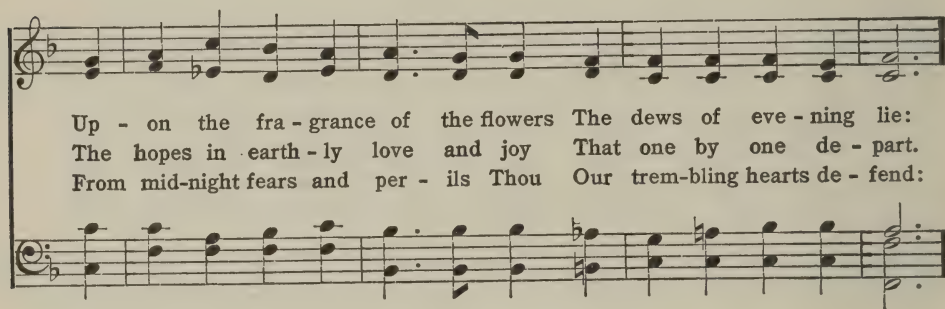
Adelaide A. Procter

ST. LEONARD

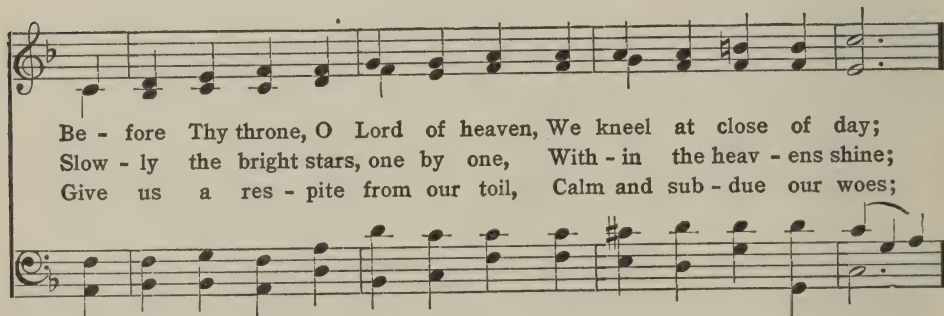
Henry Hiles



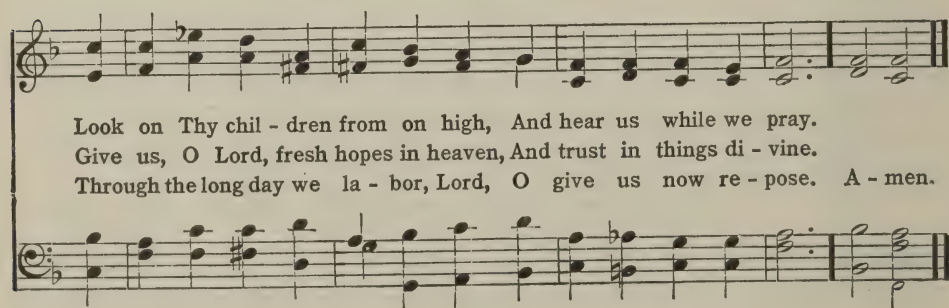
1 The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark - ening sky;
 2 Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart
 3 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;



Up - on the fra - grance of the flowers The dews of eve - ning lie:
 The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
 From mid - night fears and per - ils Thou Our trem - bling hearts de - fend:



Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
 Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With - in the heav - ens shine;
 Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;

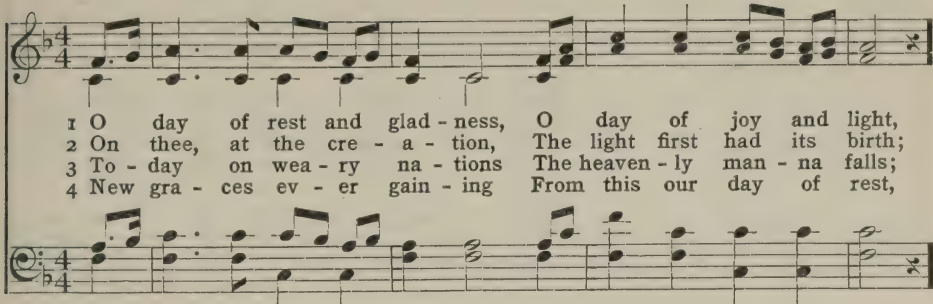


Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
 Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things di - vine.
 Through the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose. A - men.

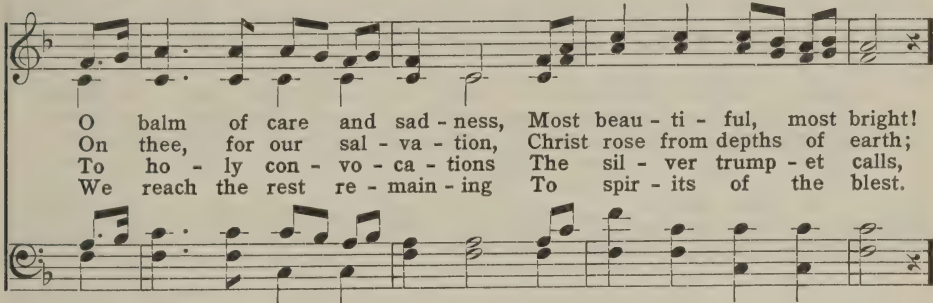
Christopher Wordsworth

MENDEBRAS

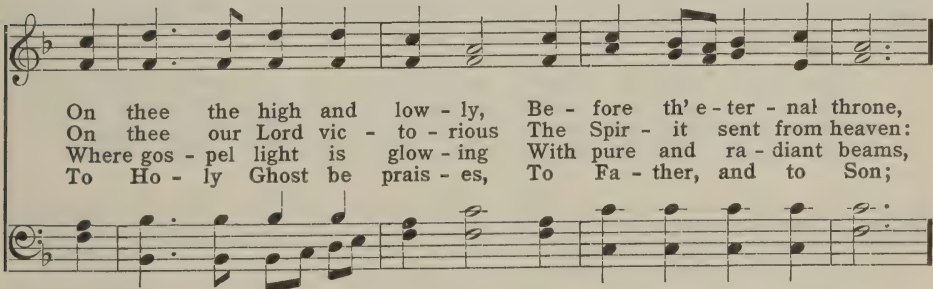
German Melody



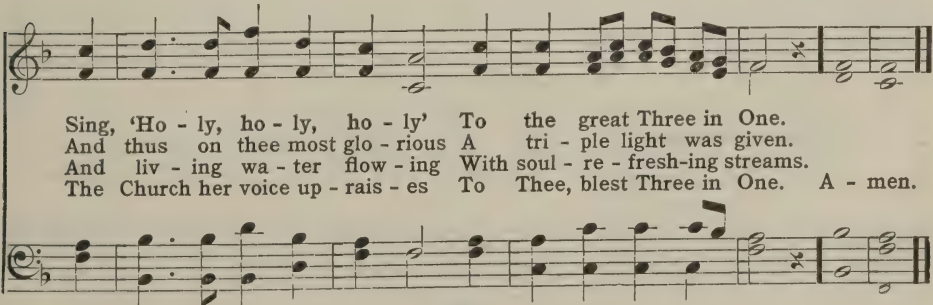
1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
 2 On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
 3 To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav - en - ly man - na falls;
 4 New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!
 On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump - et calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.



On thee the high and low - ly, Be - fore th' e - ter - nal throne,
 On thee our Lord vic - to - rious The Spir - it sent from heaven:
 Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;

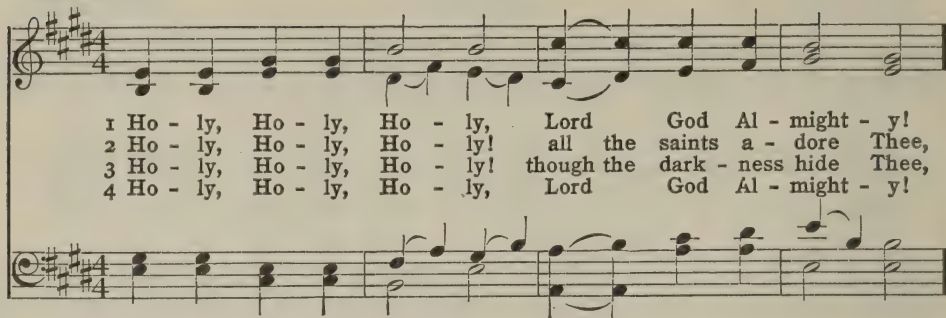


Sing, 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly' To the great Three in One.
 And thus on thee most glo - rious A tri - ple light was given.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One. A - men.

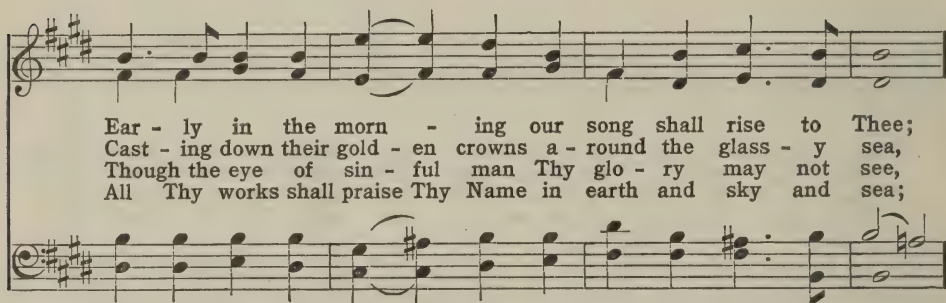
Reginald Heber

NICÆA

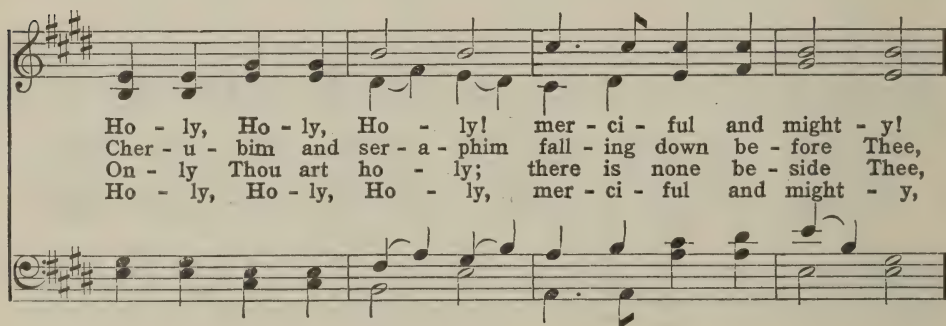
John B. Dykes



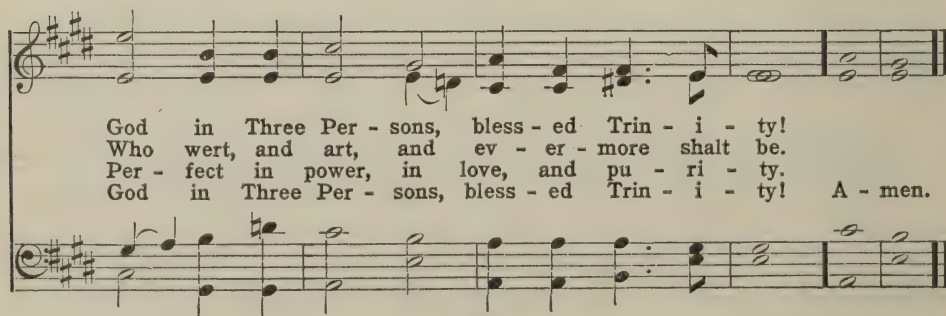
1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
 2 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!



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



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

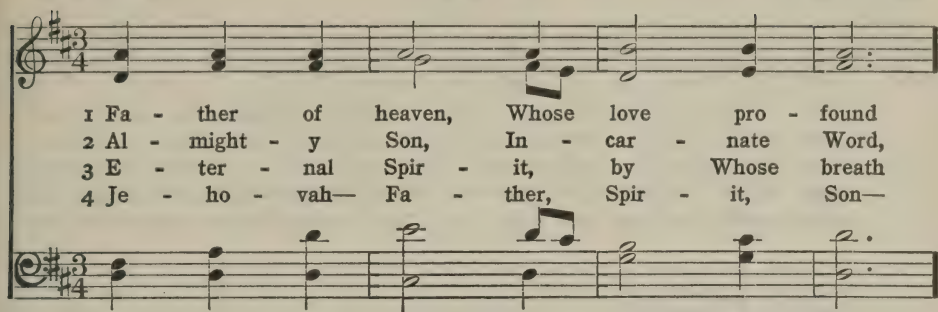


God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

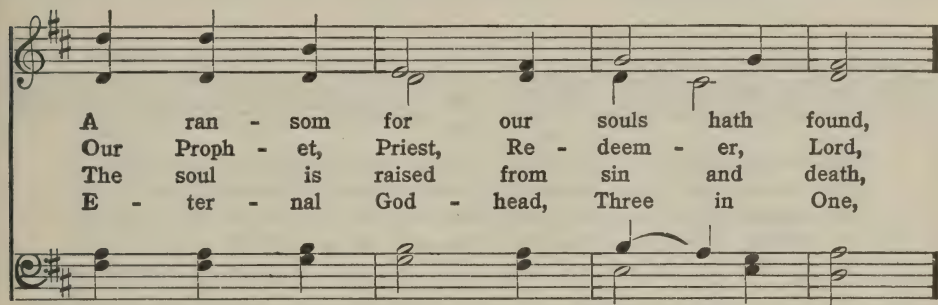
Edward Cooper

RIVAULX

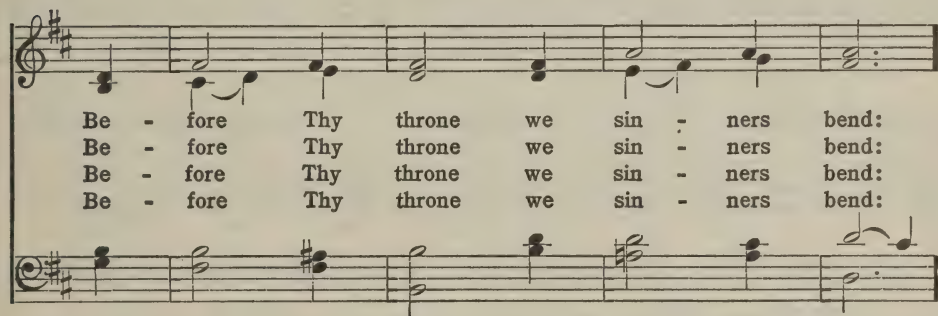
John B. Dykes



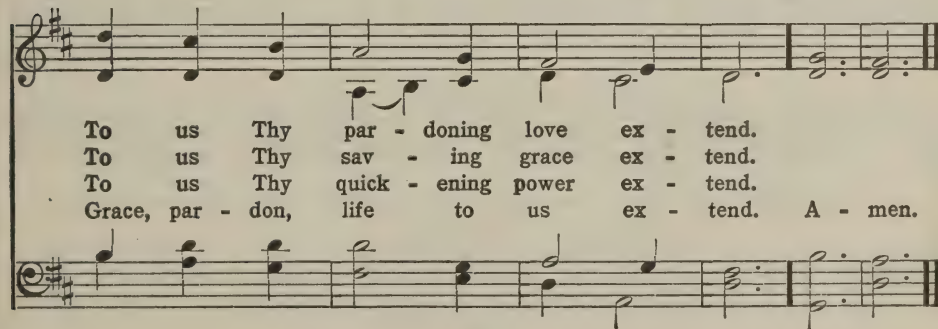
1 Fa - ther of heaven, Whose love pro - found
 2 Al - might - y Son, In - car - nate Word,
 3 E - ter - nal Spir - it, by Whose breath
 4 Je - ho - vah - Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son—



A ran - som for our souls hath found,
 Our Proph - et, Priest, Re - deem - er, Lord,
 The soul is raised from sin and death,
 E - ter - nal God - head, Three in One,



Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend:
 Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend:
 Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend:
 Be - fore Thy throne we sin - ners bend:

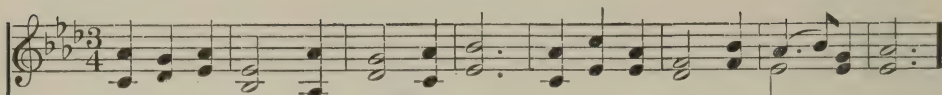


To us Thy par - doning love ex - tend.
 To us Thy sav - ing grace ex - tend.
 To us Thy quick - ening power ex - tend.
 Grace, par - don, life to us ex - tend. A - men.

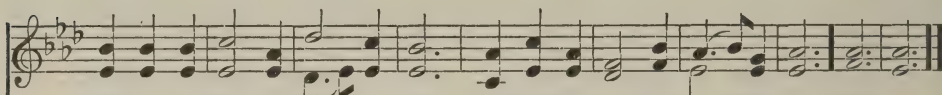
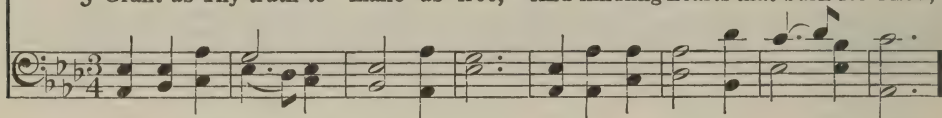
Oliver Wendell Holmes

MENDON

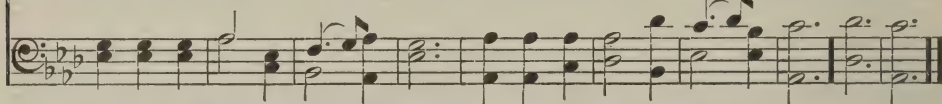
German Melody



- 1 Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
 2 Sun of our life, Thy quick-ening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 3 Our mid-night is Thy smile with-drawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;
 4 Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is love,
 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;



Cen-tre and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!
 Star of our hope, Thy sof-tened light Cheers the long watch-es of the night.
 Our rain-bow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 Be-fore Thy ev - er - blaz-ing throne We ask no lus-tre of our own.
 Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho-ly light, one heaven-ly flame. A-men.

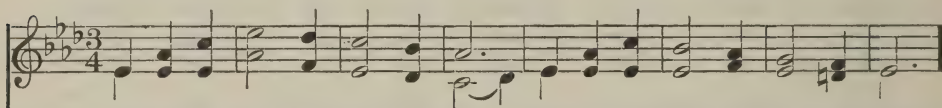


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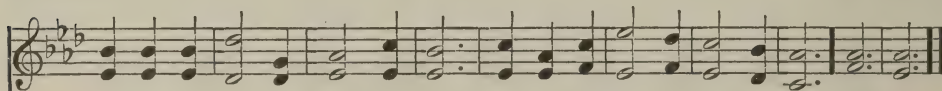
SECOND TUNE

STIASTNY

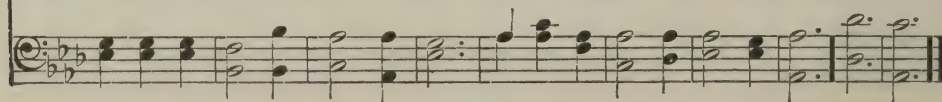
Arranged from Johann Stiastry



Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;



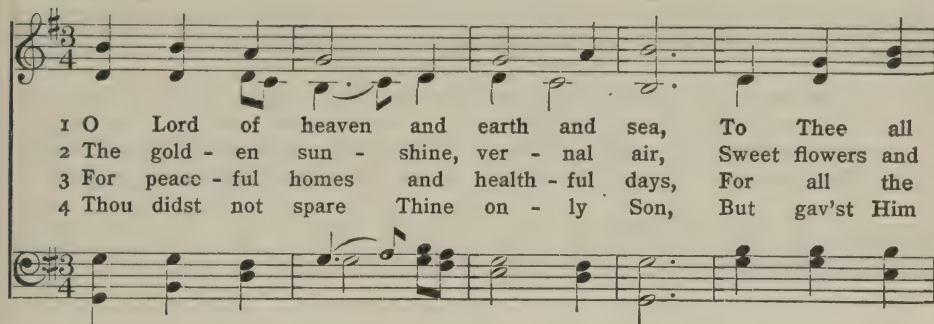
Cen-tre and soul of ev - ery sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near! A - men.



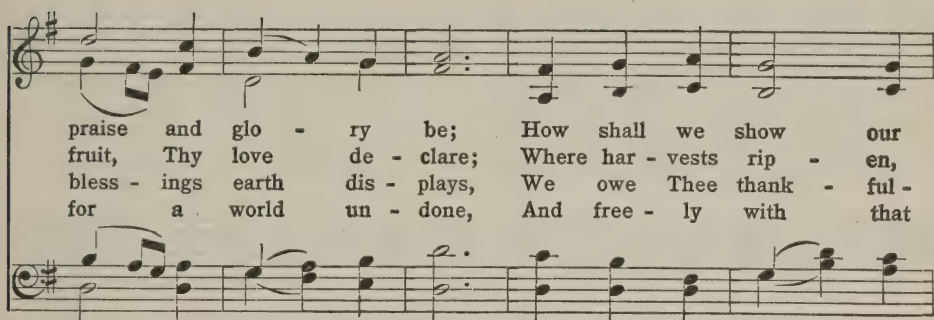
Christopher Wordsworth

ALMSGIVING

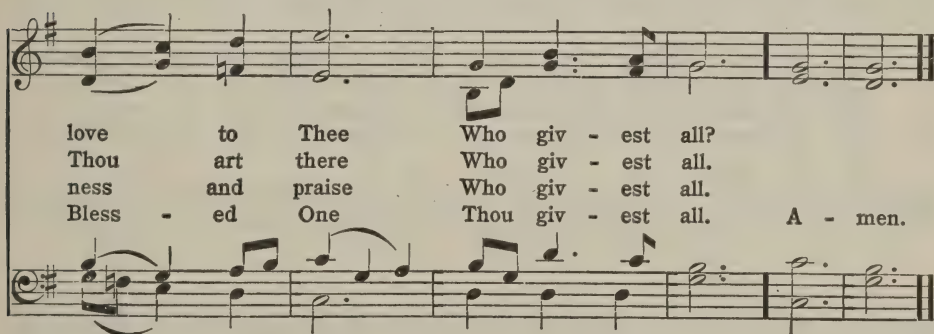
John B. Dykes



1 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea, To Thee all
 2 The gold - en sun - shine, ver - nal air, Sweet flowers and
 3 For peace - ful homes and health - ful days, For all the
 4 Thou didst not spare Thine on - ly Son, But gav'st Him



praise and glo - ry be; How shall we show our
 fruit, Thy love de - clare; Where har - vests rip - en,
 bless - ings earth dis - plays, We owe Thee thank - ful -
 for a world un - done, And free - ly with that



love to Thee Who giv - est all?
 Thou art there Who giv - est all.
 ness and praise Who giv - est all.
 Bless - ed One Thou giv - est all. A - men.

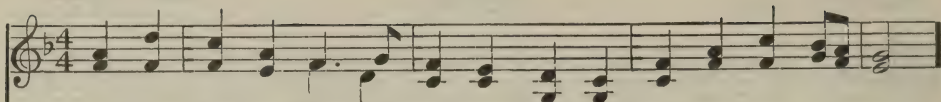
5 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
 For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
 Father, what can to Thee be given
 Who givest all?

6 To Thee, from Whom we all derive
 Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
 O may we ever with Thee live
 Who givest all.

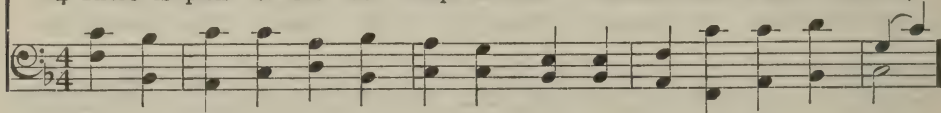
Frederick W. Faber

CRUCIFER

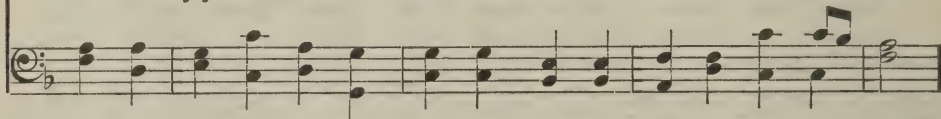
Henry Smart



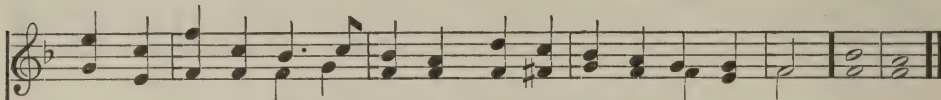
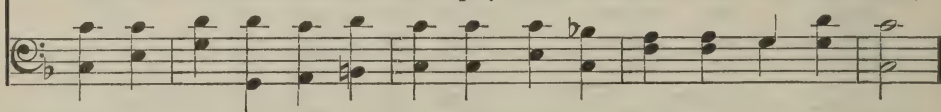
1 Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
 2 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 3 For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ures of man's mind,
 4 There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;



As the Sav - iour Who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
 There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:
 There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.



It is God; His love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems:
 There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
 But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own,
 If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



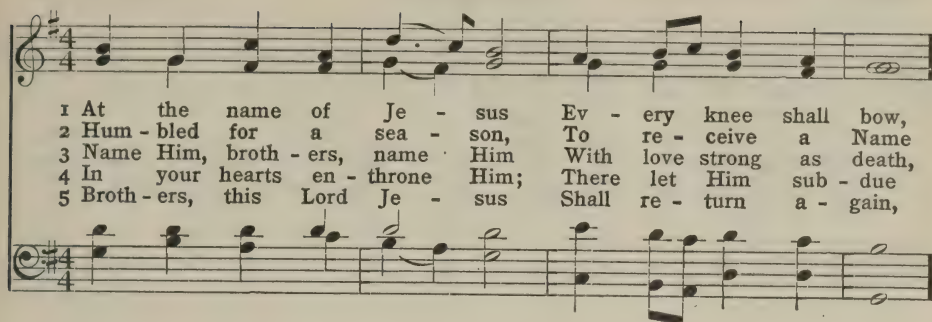
'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond - ness Goes far out be - yond our dreams.
 There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour, There is heal - ing in His blood.
 And we mag - ni - fy His strict - ness With a zeal He will not own.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord. A - men.



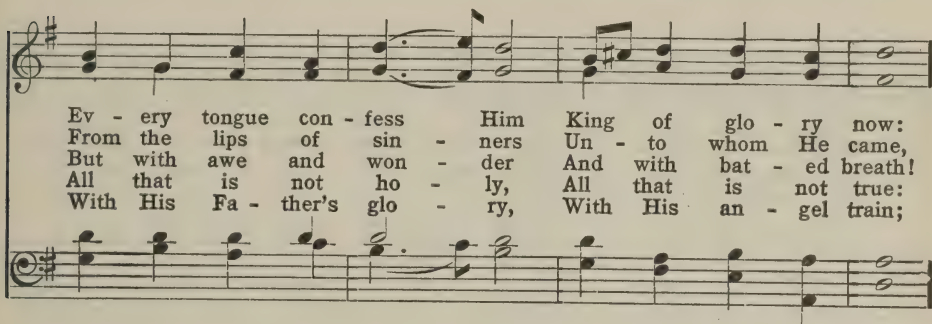
Caroline M. Noel

PRINCETHORPE

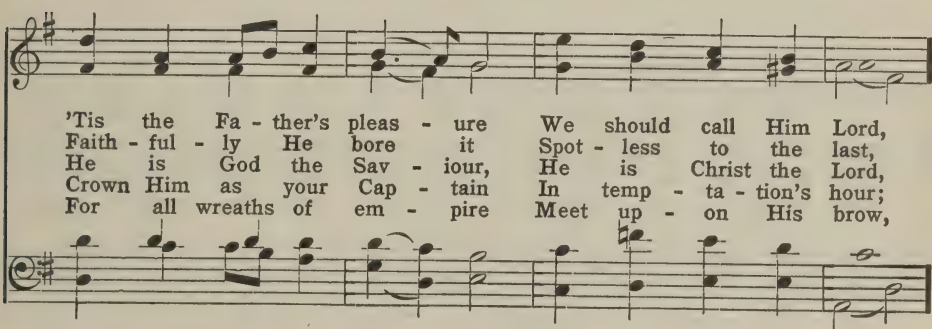
W. Pitts



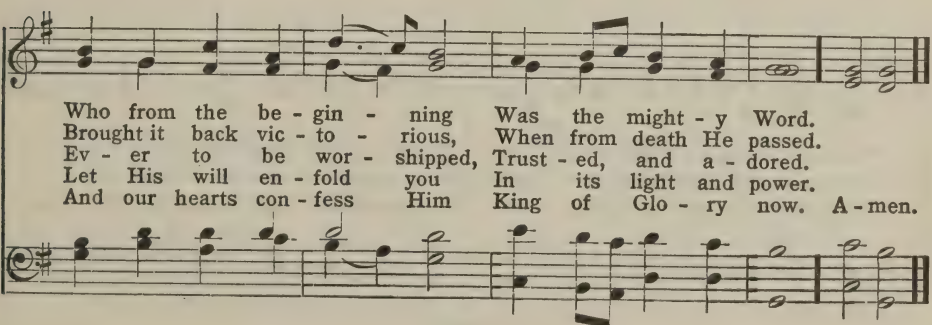
1 At the name of Je - sus Ev - ery knee shall bow,
 2 Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a Name
 3 Name Him, broth - ers, name Him With love strong as death,
 4 In your hearts en - throne Him; There let Him sub - due
 5 Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,



Ev - ery tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now:
 From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom He came,
 But with awe and won - der And with bat - ed breath!
 All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true:
 With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train;



'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
 Faith - ful - ly He bore it Spot - less to the last,
 He is God the Sav - iour, He is Christ the Lord,
 Crown Him as your Cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour;
 For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,

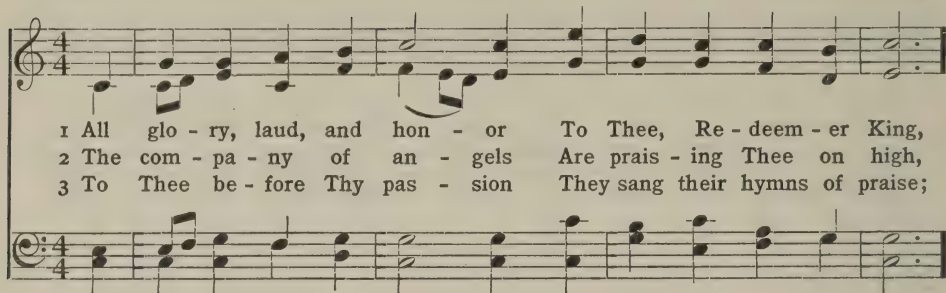


Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
 Brought it back vic - to - rious, When from death He passed.
 Ev - er to be wor - shipped, Trust - ed, and a - dored.
 Let His will en - fold you In its light and power.
 And our hearts con - fess Him King of Glo - ry now. A - men.

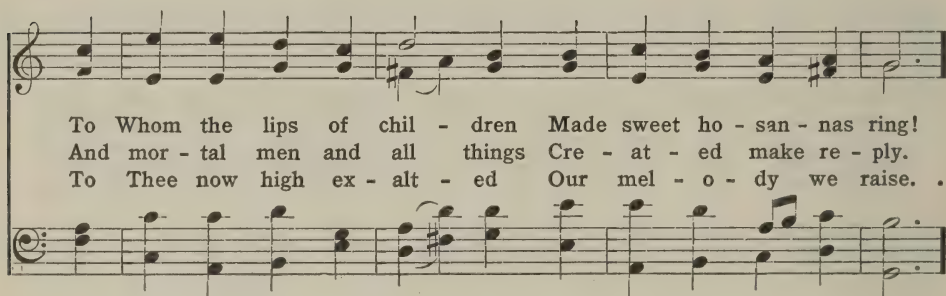
Theodulph of Orleans
Translated by John Mason Neale

ST. THEODULPH

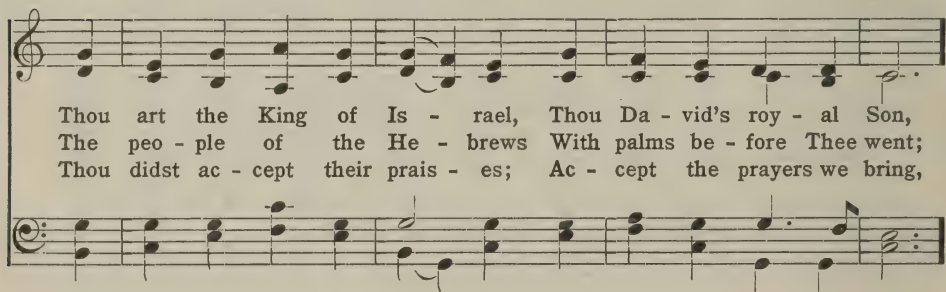
Melchior Teschner



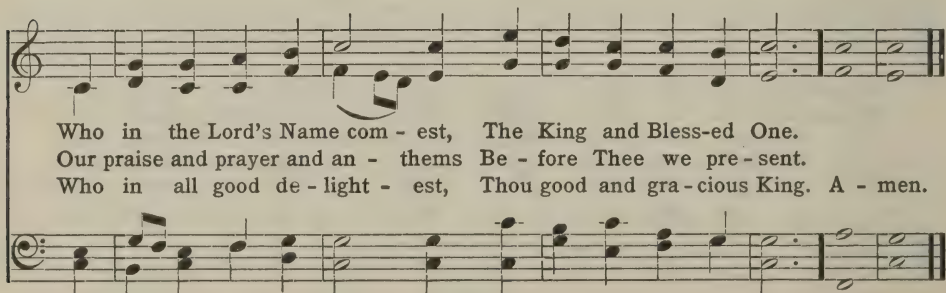
1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er King,
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3 To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;



To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
To Thee now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise. .



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,



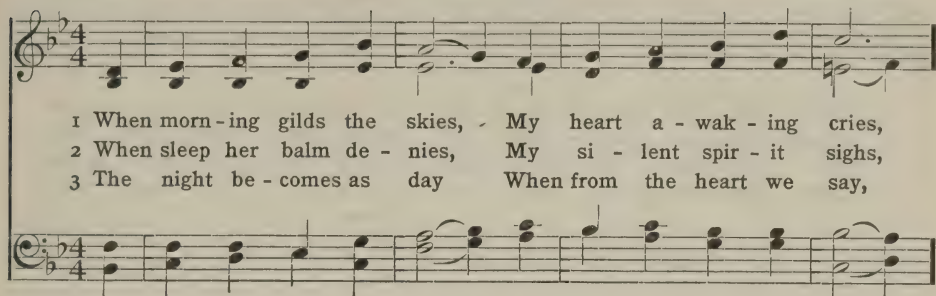
Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King. A - men.

Anonymous

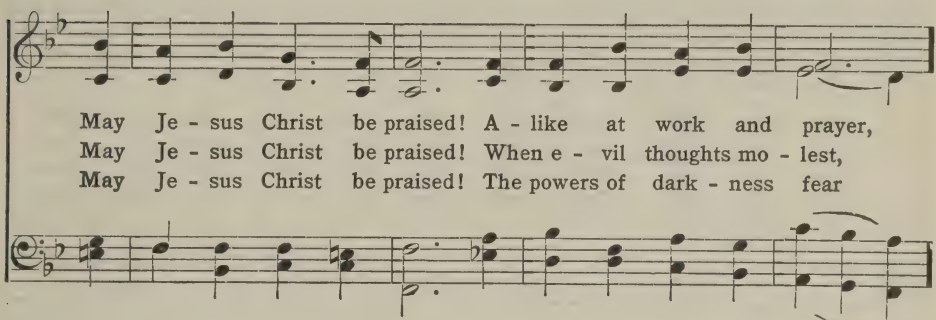
Translated by Edward Caswall

LAUDES DOMINI

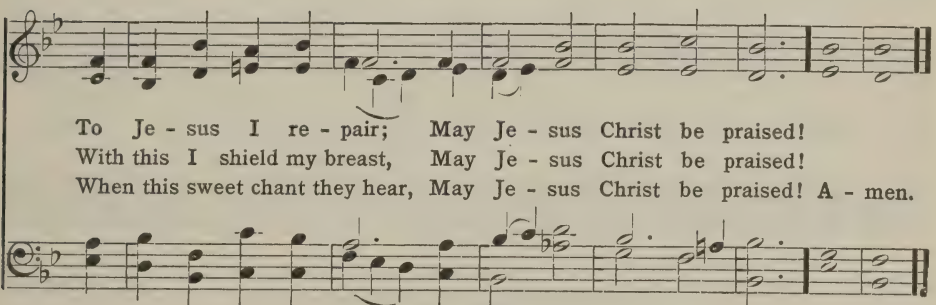
Joseph Barnby



1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, - My heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2 When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs,
 3 The night be - comes as day When from the heart we say,



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 With this I shield my breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - men.

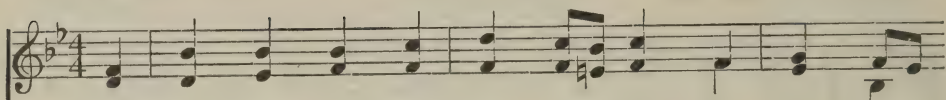
4 In heaven's eternal bliss
 The loveliest strain is this,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Let earth, and sea, and sky
 From depth to height reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 Be this, while life is mine,
 My canticle divine,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!
 Be this the eternal song,
 Through all the ages long,
 May Jesus Christ be praised!

Edward Perronet

MILES LANE

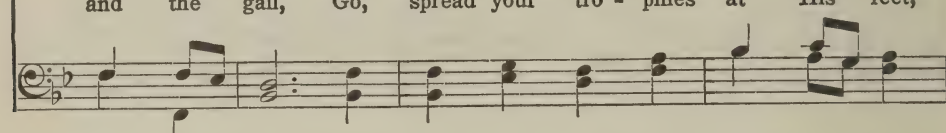
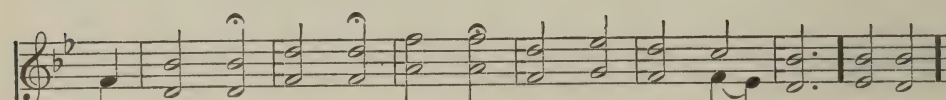
William Shrubsole



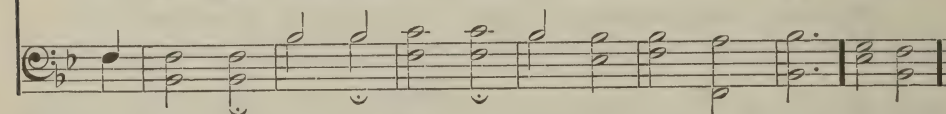
1 All hail, the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels
 2 Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His
 3 Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed
 4 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood



pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem
 al - tar call; Ex - tol Him in Whose path ye trod,
 from the fall, Hail Him Who saves you by His grace,
 and the gall, Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A-men.



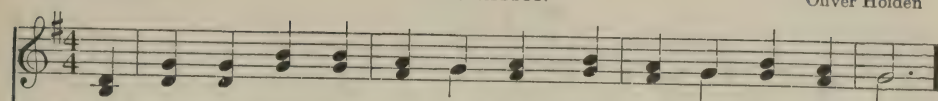
5 Let every tongue and every tribe
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
 We at His feet may fall,
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

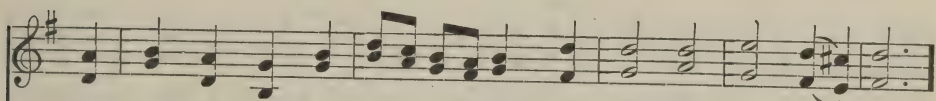
Edward Perronet

CORONATION

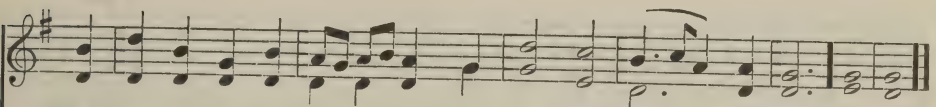
Oliver Holden



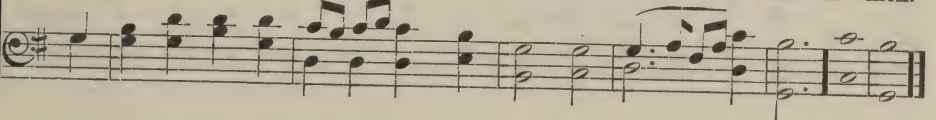
1 All hail, the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2 Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His al - tar call;
 3 Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed from the fall,
 4 Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him Lord of all;
 Ex - tol Him in Whose path ye trod, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him Lord of all.
 Ex - tol Him in Whose path ye trod, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Hail Him Who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all. A - men.



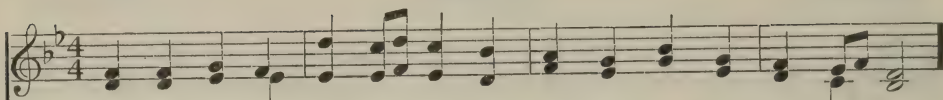
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 And crown Him Lord of all!

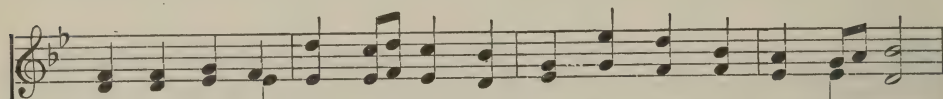
Charles Wesley

BEECHER

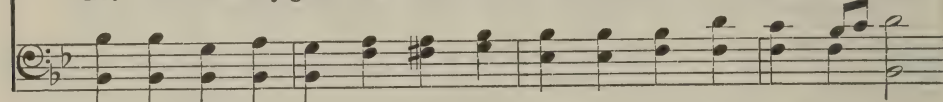
John Zundel



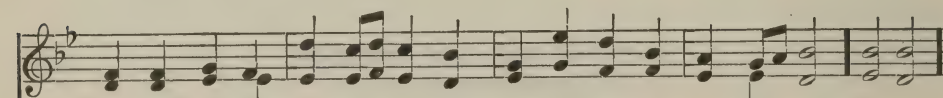
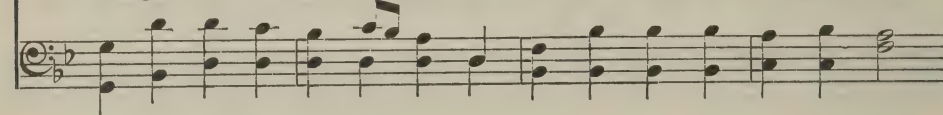
1 Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down:
 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast;
 3 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
 4 Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest:
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more, Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



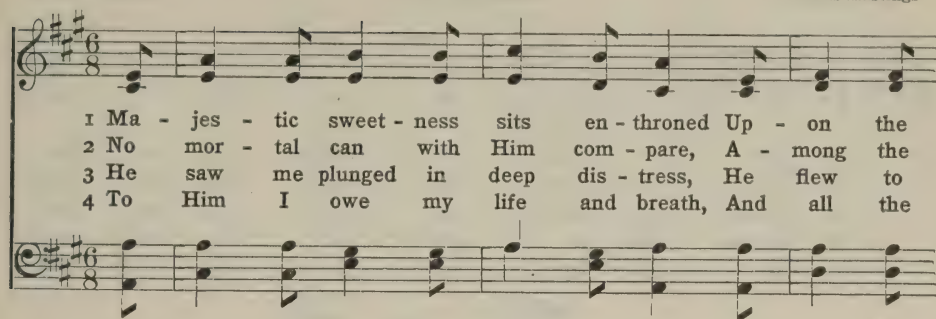
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. A - men.



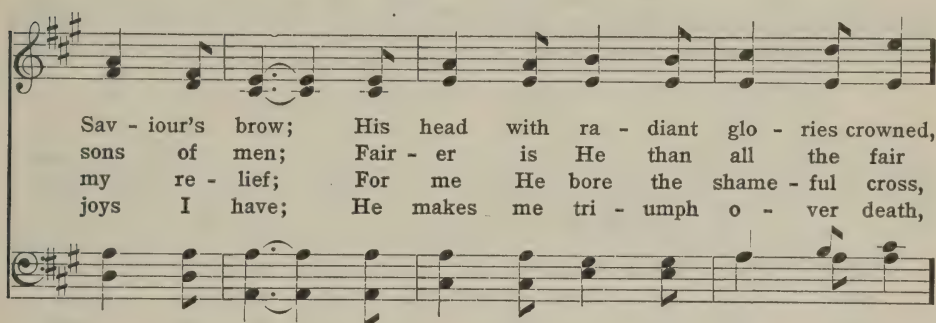
Samuel Stennett

ORTONVILLE

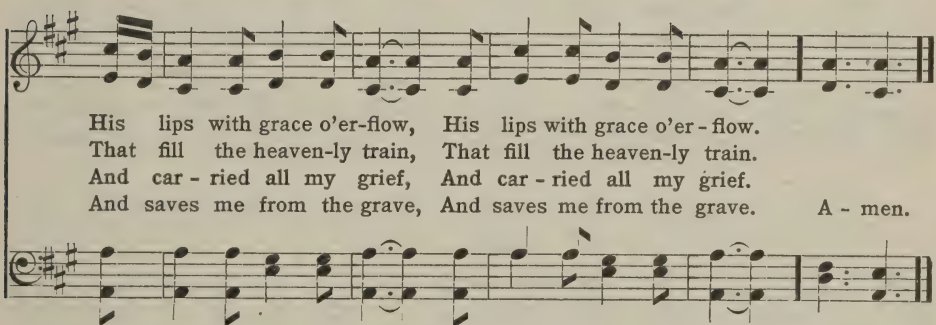
Thomas Hastings



1 Ma - jes - tic sweet - ness sits en - throned Up - on the
 2 No mor - tal can with Him com - pare, A - mong the
 3 He saw me plunged in deep dis - tress, He flew to the
 4 To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the



Sav - iour's brow; His head with ra - diant glo - ries crowned,
 sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
 my re - lief; For me He bore the shame - ful cross,
 joys I have; He makes me tri - umph o - ver death,



His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
 That fill the heaven-ly train, That fill the heaven-ly train.
 And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
 And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave. A - men.

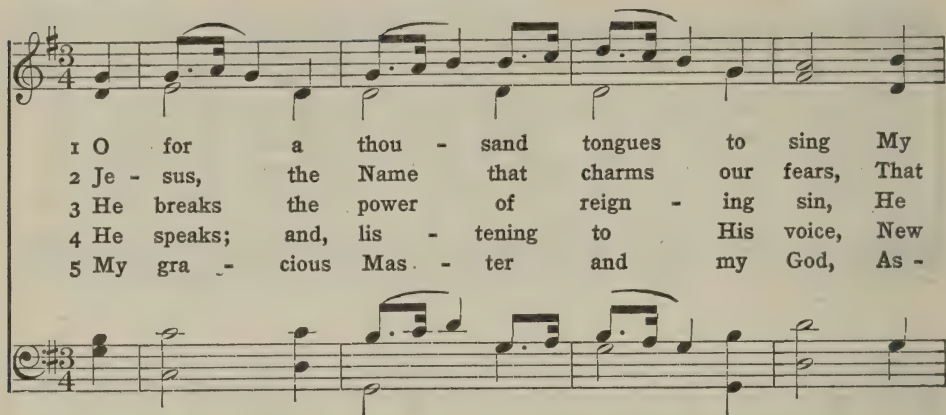
5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
 He brings my weary feet;
 Shows me the glories of my God,
 And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord, they should all be Thine.

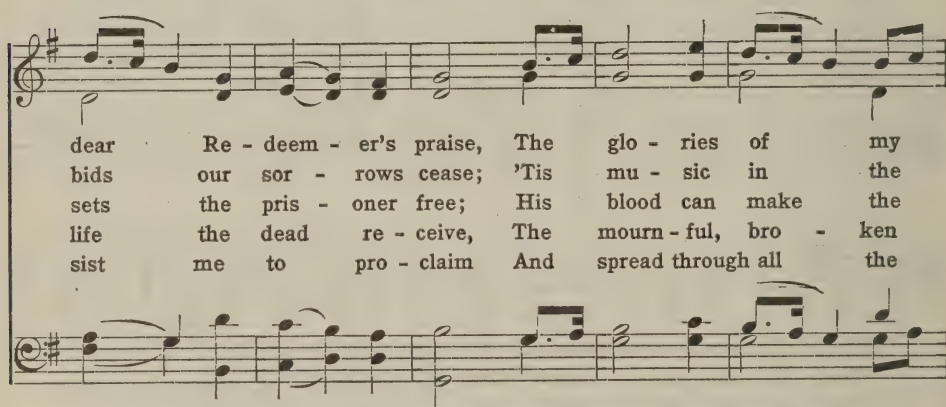
Charles Wesley

ST. MARTIN'S

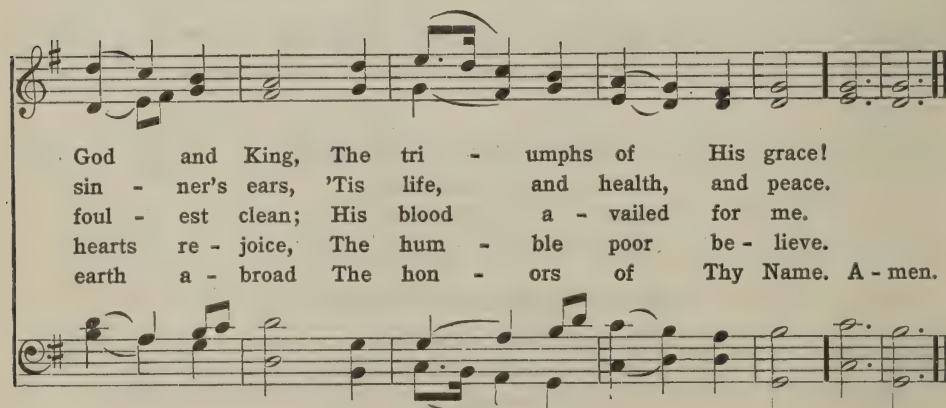
William Tans'ur



1 O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My
 2 Je - sus, the Name that charms our fears, That
 3 He breaks the power of reign - ing sin, He
 4 He speaks; and, lis - tening to His voice, New
 5 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As -



dear Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
 bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
 sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the
 life the dead re - ceive, The mourn - ful, bro - ken
 sist me to pro - claim And spread through all the



God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
 sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.
 hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy Name. A - men.

Clement of Alexandria

BRAUN

Johann G. Braun

1 Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in
 2 Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub -
 3 Ev - er be near our side, Our Shep - herd
 4 So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy

love and truth Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri -
 du - ing Word, Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy -
 and our Guide, Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou
 prais - es high, And joy - ful sing; Let all the

um - phant King, We come Thy Name to sing;
 self a - base, That from sin's deep dis - grace
 Christ of God, By Thine en - dur - ing Word,
 ho - ly throng, Who to Thy Church be - long,

Hith - er Thy chil - dren bring Trib - utes of praise.
 Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.
 Lead us where Thou hast trod; Make our faith strong.
 U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King! A - men.

330

Christ's Cross and Crown

Thomas Kelly

ST. MAGNUS

Jeremiah Clark



- 1 The Head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
 2 The high - est place that heaven af - fords Is His, is His by right,
 3 The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
 4 They suf - fer with their Lord be - low, They reign with Him a - bove,
 5 The Cross He bore is life and health, Though shame and death to Him,



- A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow.
 The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's e - ter - nal light.
 To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His Name to know.
 Their ev - er - last - ing joy to know The mys - tery of His love.
 His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme. A-men.



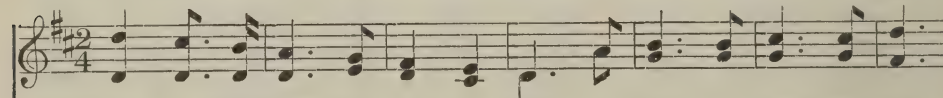
331

The Nativity of Jesus

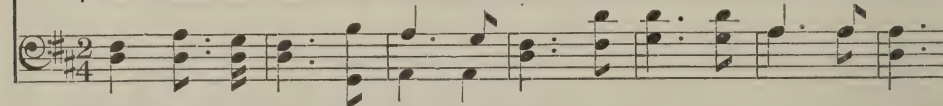
Isaac Watts

ANTIOCH

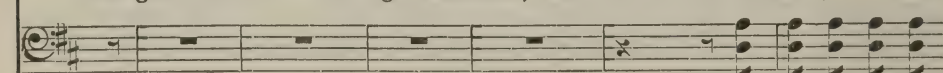
Arranged by Lowell Mason



- 1 Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re - ceive her King;
 2 Joy to the earth! the Sav - iour reigns: Let men their songs em - ploy;
 3 No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground;
 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove

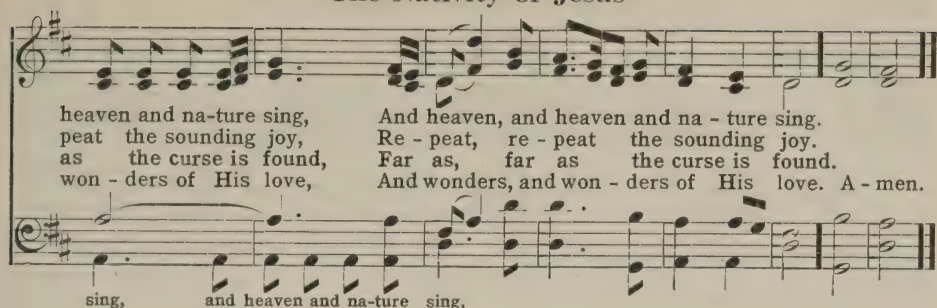


- Let ev - ery heart pre - pare Him room, And heaven and nature sing, And
 While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re - peat the sounding joy, Re -
 He comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love, And



And heaven and na - ture

The Nativity of Jesus



heaven and na-ture sing,
peat the sounding joy,
as the curse is found,
won - ders of His love,

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

sing, and heaven and na-ture sing,

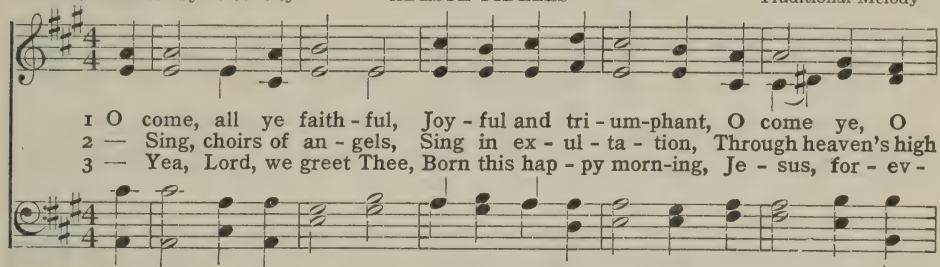
332

Adoration of Christ the Lord

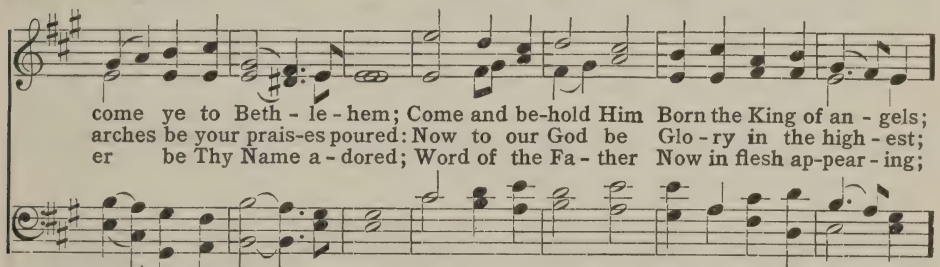
Latin, translated by F. Oakeley

ADESTE FIDELES

Traditional Melody

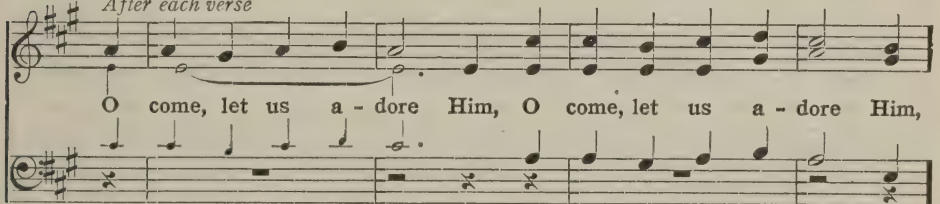


1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O come ye, O
2 — Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, Through heaven's high
3 — Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, for - ev -

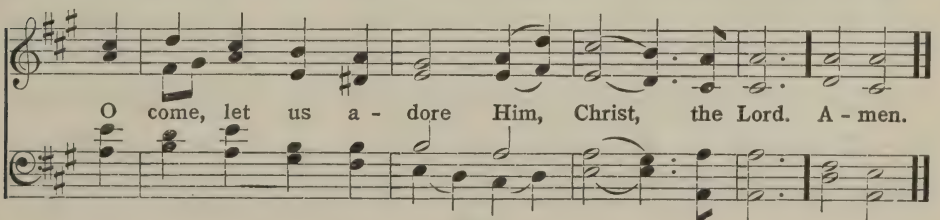


come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of an - gels;
arches be your prais - es poured: Now to our God be Glo - ry in the high - est;
er be Thy Name a - dored; Word of the Fa - ther Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

After each verse



O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,



O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A - men.

The Herald Angels

Charles Wesley

MENDELSSOHN

Arranged from Mendelssohn

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

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
 Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
 Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings;

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

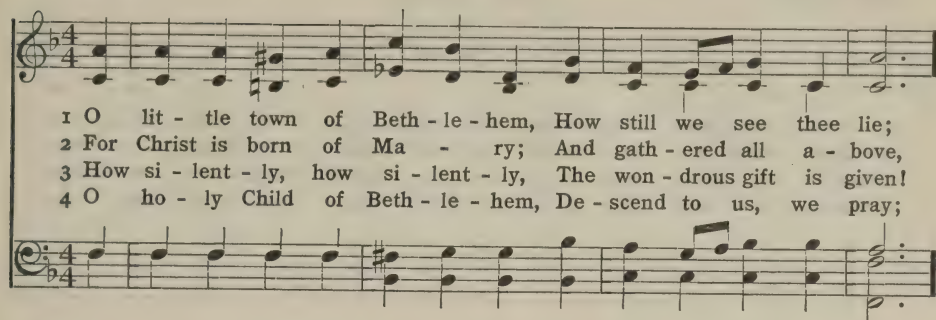
With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
 Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!
 Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;

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

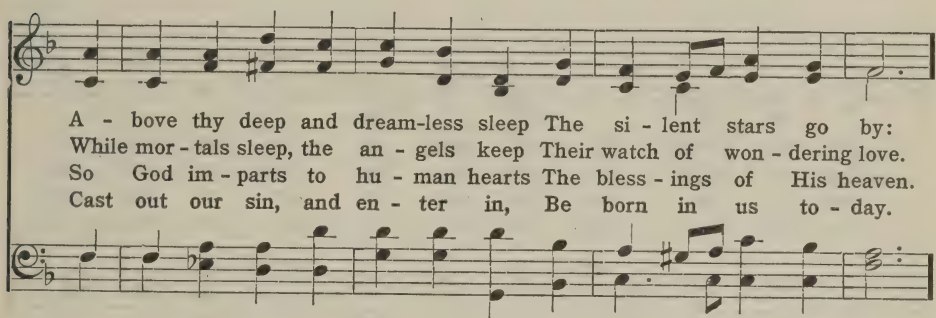
Phillips Brooks

ST. LOUIS

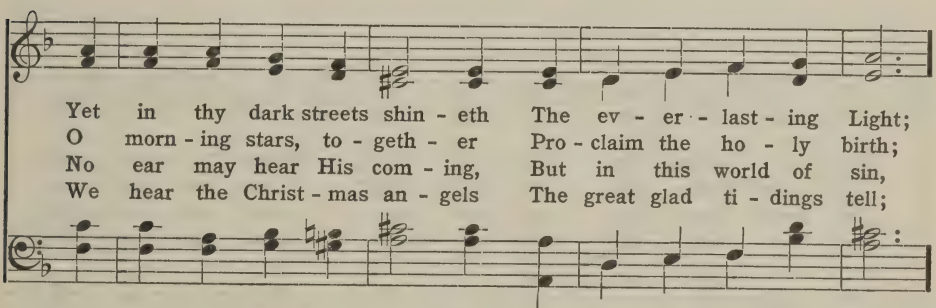
Lewis H. Redner



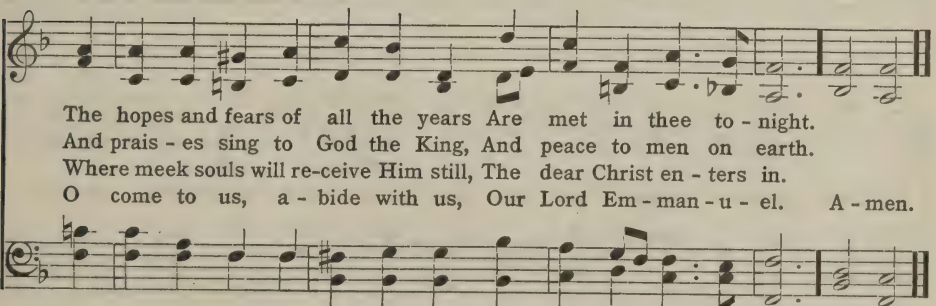
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



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



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



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

James Montgomery

REGENT SQUARE

Henry Smart

1 An - gels from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er
 2 Shep - herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your
 3 Sag - es, leave your con - tem - pla - tions; Bright - er vi - sions
 4 Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Wait - ing long in

all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
 flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing,
 beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of Na - tions;
 hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

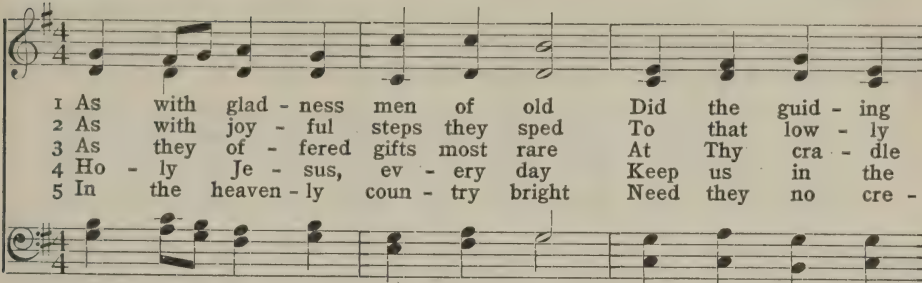
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth; Come and wor - ship,
 Yon - der shines the in - fant Light; Come and wor - ship,
 Ye have seen His na - tal star; Come and wor - ship,
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear; Come and wor - ship,

Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

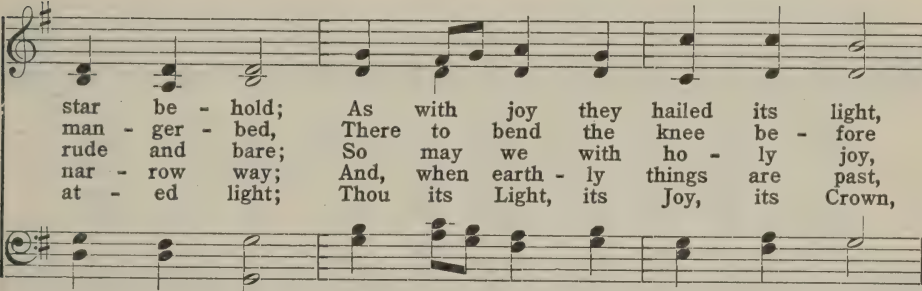
William C. Dix

DIX

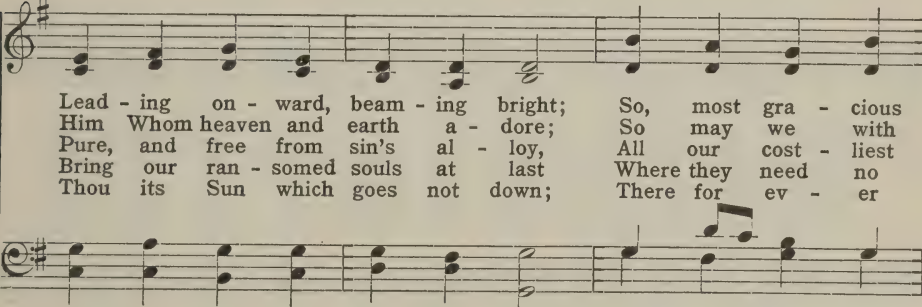
Arranged from Conrad Kocher



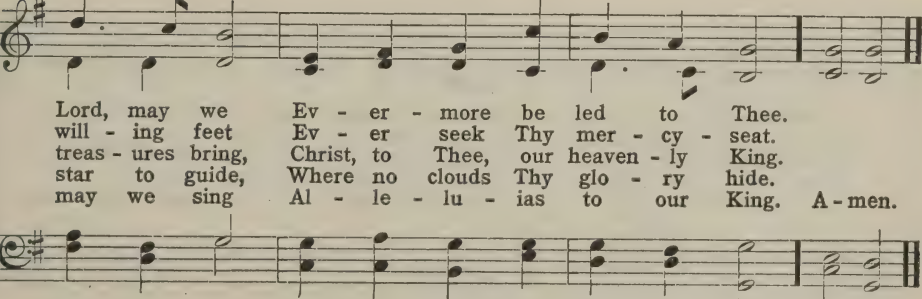
1 As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
 2 As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
 3 As they of - fered gifts most rare At Thy cra - dle
 4 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the
 5 In the heaven - ly coun - try bright Need they no cre -



star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
 man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
 rude and bare; So may we with ho - ly joy,
 nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,
 at - ed light; Thou its Light, Joy, its Crown,



Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious
 Him Whom heaven and earth a - dore; So may we with
 Pure, and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
 Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no
 Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for ev - er



Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
 will - ing feet Ev - er seek Thy mer - cy - seat.
 treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heaven - ly King.
 star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
 may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King. A - men.

Reginald Heber

MORNING STAR

J. P. Harding

1 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2 Cold on His cradle the dew - drops are shin - ing;
 3 Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4 Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5 Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid:
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 O dorns of E - dom, and of - ferings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid:

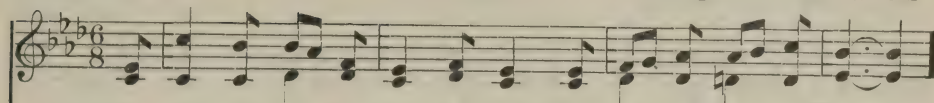
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;
 Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est or gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

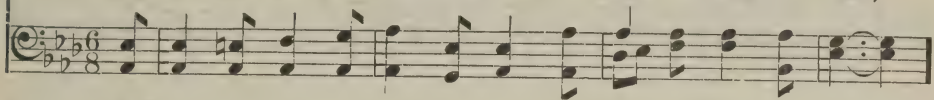
Edmund H. Sears

CAROL

Arranged from Richard S. Willis



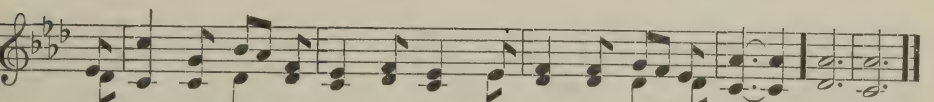
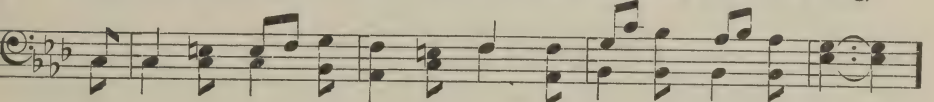
1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
 2 Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled,
 3 And ye, be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
 4 For lo! the days are has - tening on, By proph - et bards fore - told,



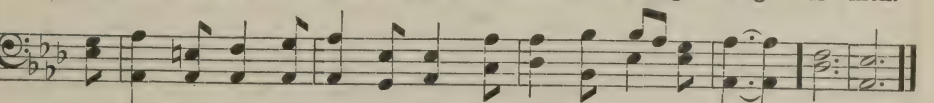
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
 And still their heav - en - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
 Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
 When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;



'Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King.'
 A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - ering wing,
 Look now; for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
 When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen - dors fling,



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



339

The Birth of Jesus

Joseph Mohr, translator unknown

STILLE NACHT

Franz Gruber

1 Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright
2 Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Shep-herds quake at the sight!
3 Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! Son of God, love's pure light

Round you Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten-der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav-en-ly hosts sing: Al - le - lu - ia,
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ, the Sav - iour, is born! Christ, the Sav - iour, is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth. A - men.

340

The Entry into Jerusalem

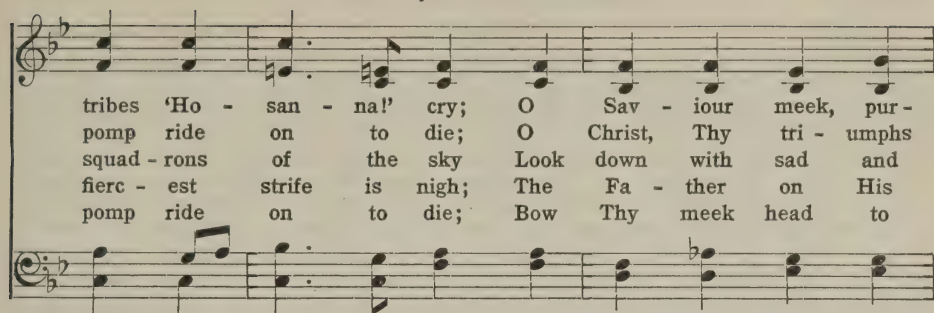
Henry Hart Milman

ST. DROSTANE

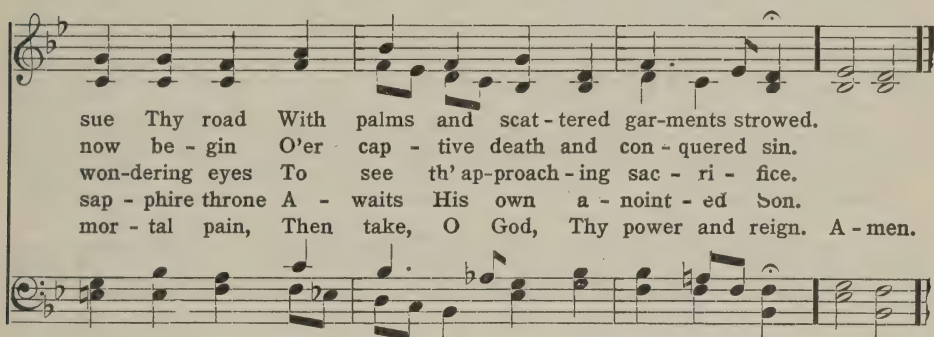
J. B. Dykes

1 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the
2 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly
3 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed
4 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Thy last and
5 Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly

The Entry into Jerusalem



tribes 'Ho - san - na!' cry; O Sav - iour meek, pur -
 pomp ride on to die; O Christ, Thy tri - umphs
 squad - rons of the sky Look down with sad and
 fierc - est strife is nigh; The Fa - ther on His
 pomp ride on to die; Bow Thy meek head to



sue Thy road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
 now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
 won - dering eyes To see th' ap - proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
 sap - phire throne A - waits His own a - noint - ed Son.
 mor - tal pain, Then take, O God, Thy power and reign. A - men.

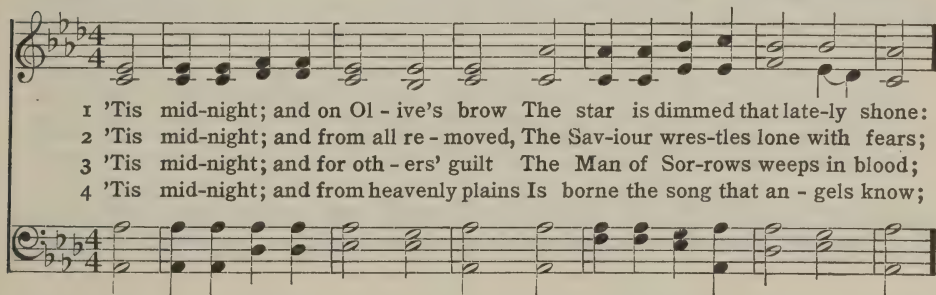
341

The Suffering Saviour

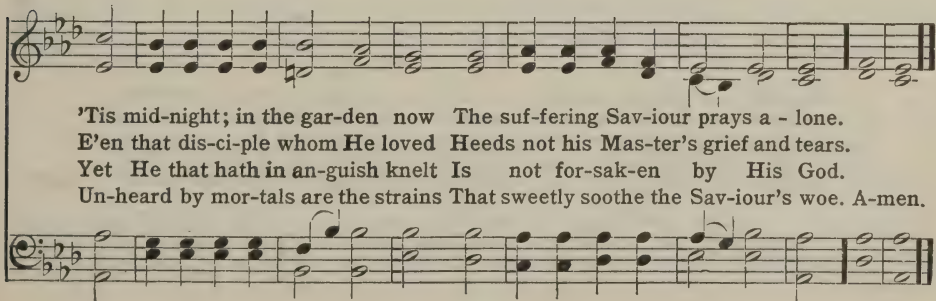
William B. Tappan

OLIVE'S BROW

William B. Bradbury



1 'Tis mid-night; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late - ly shone:
 2 'Tis mid-night; and from all re - moved, The Sav - iour wres - tles lone with fears;
 3 'Tis mid-night; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor - rows weeps in blood;
 4 'Tis mid-night; and from heavenly plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;



'Tis mid-night; in the gar - den now The suf - fer - ing Sav - iour prays a - lone.
 E'en that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Mas - ter's grief and tears.
 Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.
 Un - heard by mor - tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav - iour's woe. A - men.

342

The Appeal of the Cross

Isaac Watts

HAMBURG

Arranged by Lowell Mason

1 When I sur-vey the won-drous Cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 3 See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down;
 4 Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were an of-fering far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

343

Glorying in the Cross

John Bowring

RATHBUN

Ithamar Conkey

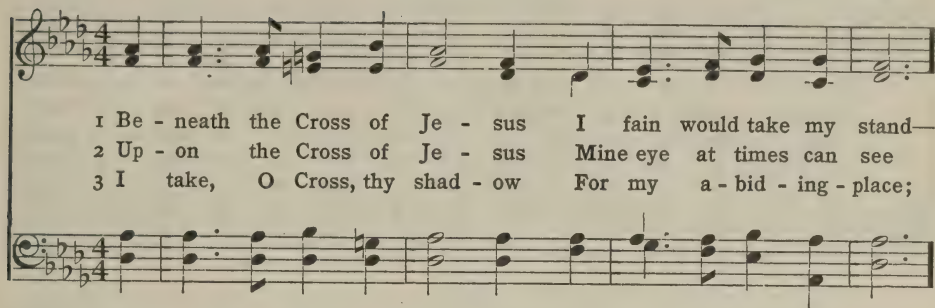
1 In the Cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2 When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam-ing, Light and love up-on my way,
 4 Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the Cross are sanc-ti-fied;
 5 In the Cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tower-ing o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev-er shall the Cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the Cross the ra-diance stream-ing Adds new lus-tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a-bide.
 All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime. A-men.

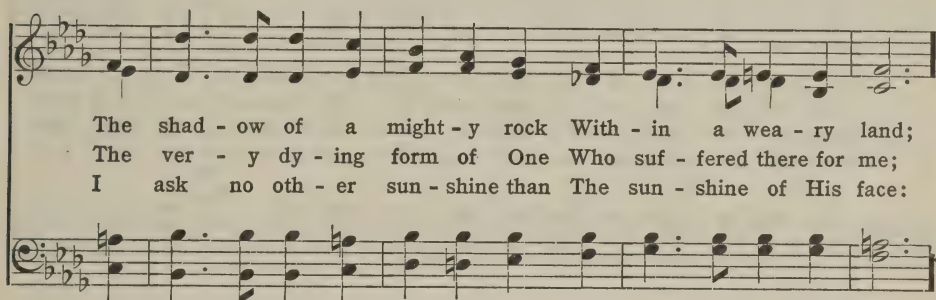
Elizabeth C. Clephane

ST. CHRISTOPHER

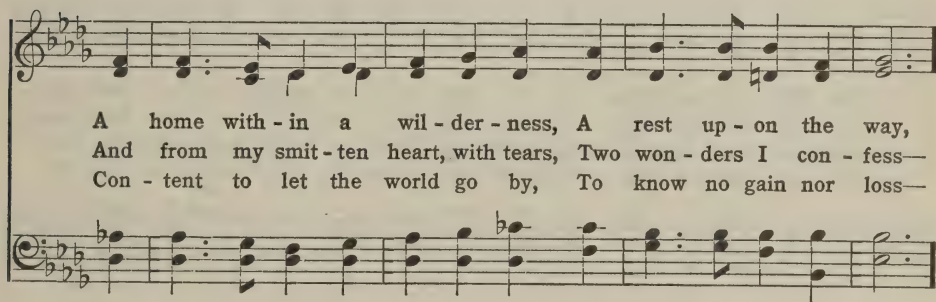
Frederick C. Maker



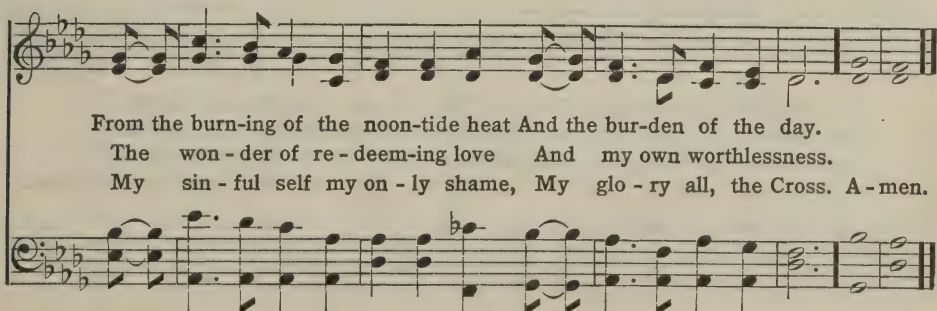
1 Be - neath the Cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand—
 2 Up - on the Cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
 3 I take, O Cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;



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



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

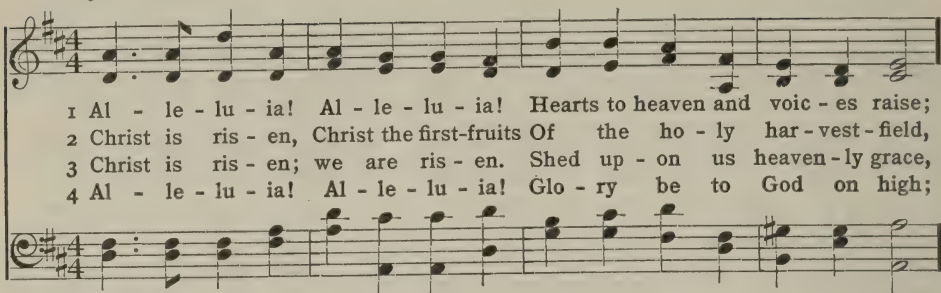


From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.
 The won - der of re - deem - ing love And my own worthlessness.
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all, the Cross. A - men.

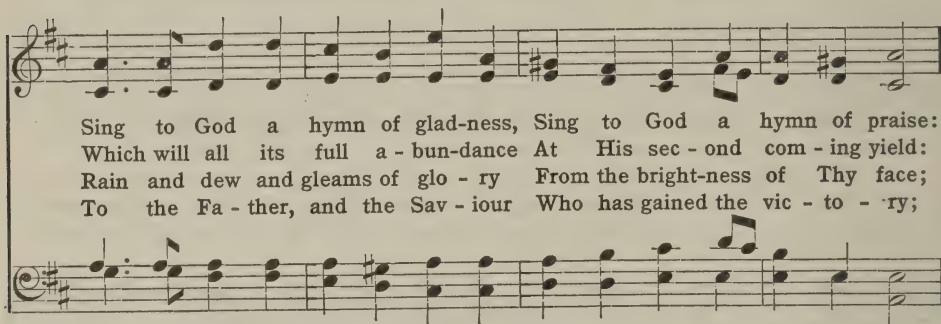
Christopher Wordsworth

LUX EOI

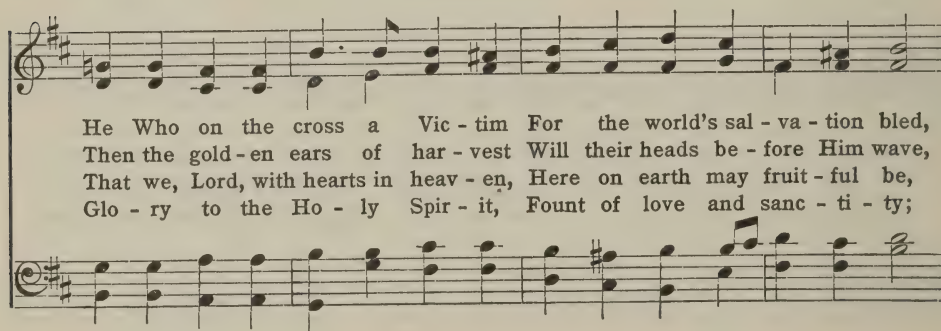
Arthur Sullivan



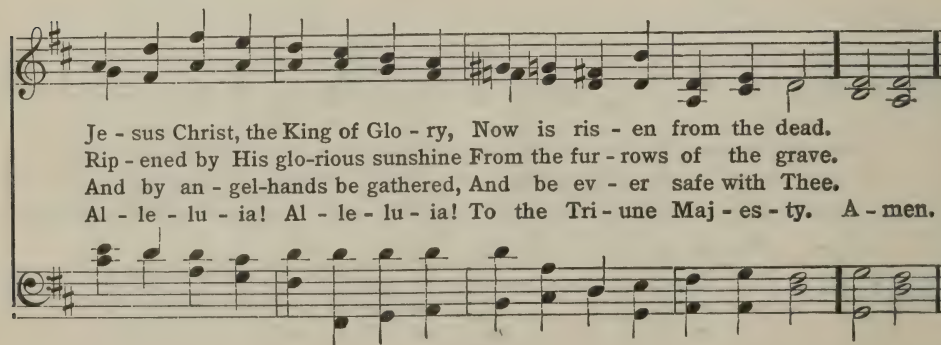
1 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heaven and voic - es raise;
 2 Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest - field,
 3 Christ is ris - en; we are ris - en. Shed up - on us heav - en - ly grace,
 4 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to God on high;



Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
 Which will all its full a - bun-dance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:
 Rain and dew and gleams of glo - ry From the bright-ness of Thy face;
 To the Fa - ther, and the Sav - iour Who has gained the vic - to - ry;



He Who on the cross a Vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,
 That we, Lord, with hearts in heav - en, Here on earth may fruit - ful be,
 Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;

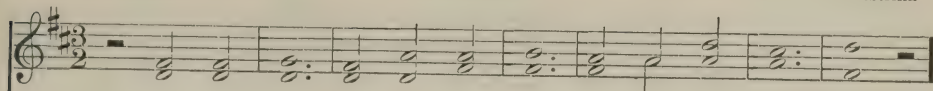


Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
 Rip - ened by His glo - rious sunshine From the fur - rows of the grave.
 And by an - gel - hands be gathered, And be ev - er safe with Thee.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty. A - men.

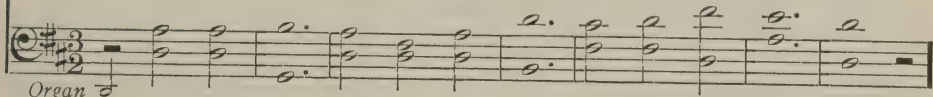
Latin, translated by Francis Pott

PALESTRINA

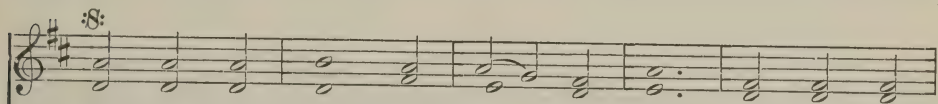
G. P. Da Palestrina



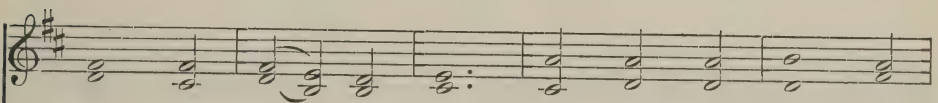
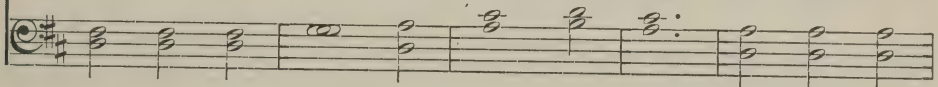
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



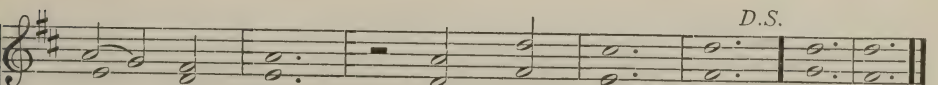
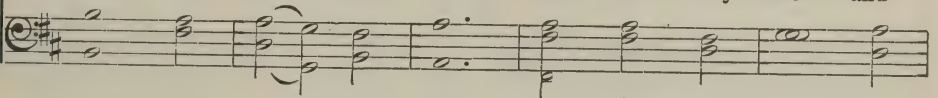
Organ



1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to -
 2 The powers of death have done their worst; But Christ their
 3 The three sad days have quick - ly sped, He ris - es
 4 He closed the yawn - ing gates of hell; The bars from
 5 Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread



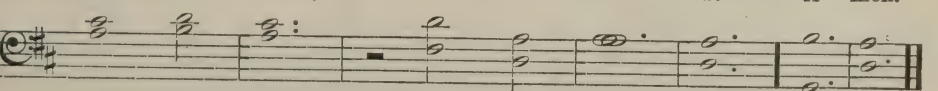
ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
 le - gions hath dis - persed: Let shouts of ho - ly
 glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our
 heaven's high por - tals fell: Let hymns of praise His
 sting Thy serv - ants free, That we may live and

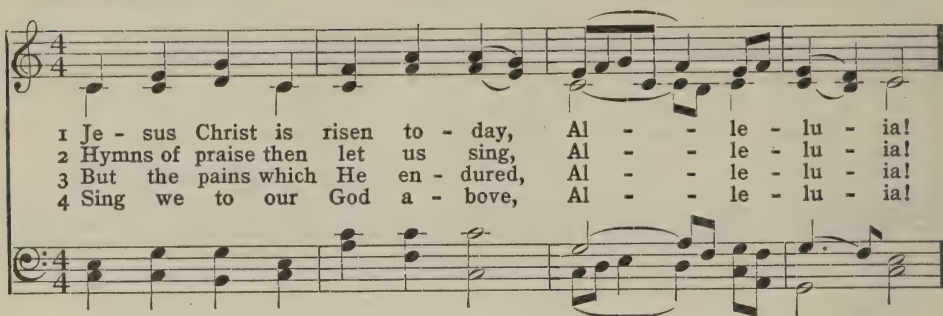


D.S.

has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
 ris - en Head. Al - le - lu - ia!
 tri - umphs tell. Al - le - lu - ia!
 sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

A - men.

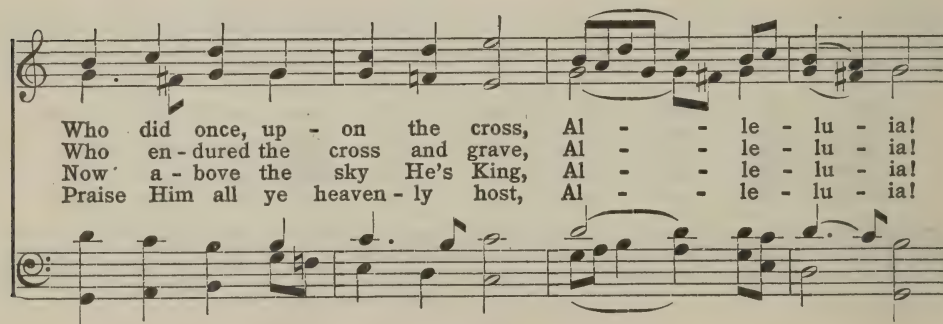




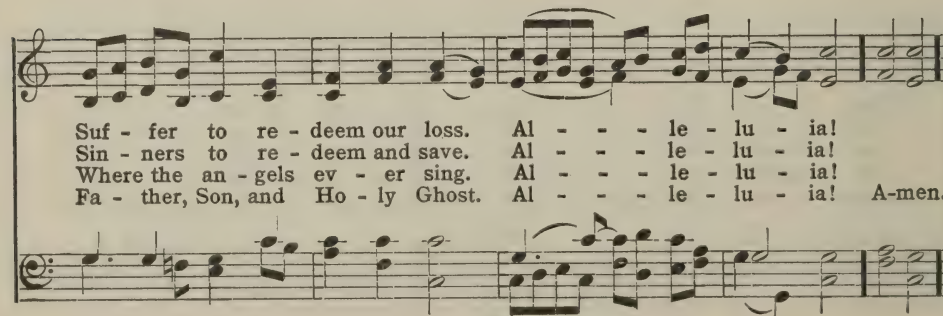
1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3 But the pains which He en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
 4 Sing we to our God a - bove, Al - - le - lu - ia!



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



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



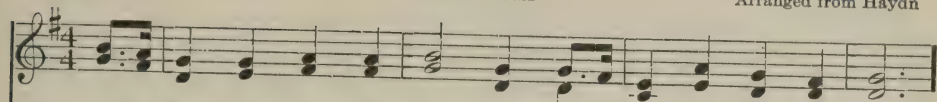
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

The Day of Resurrection

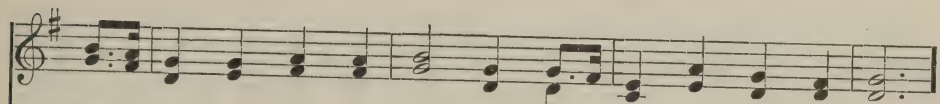
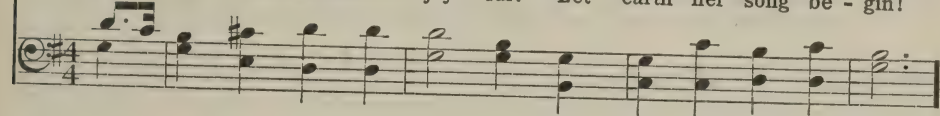
Anonymous

SALVATORI

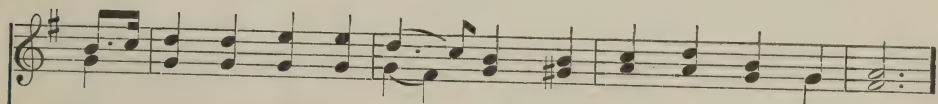
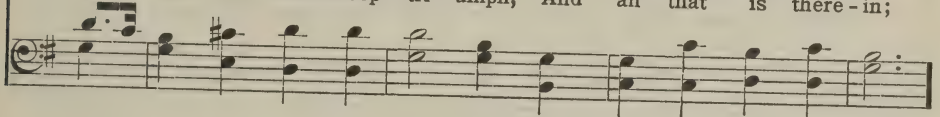
Arranged from Haydn



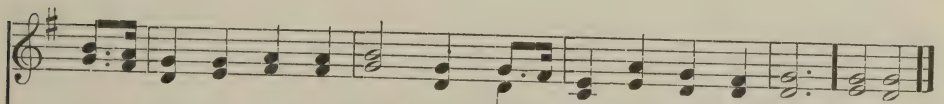
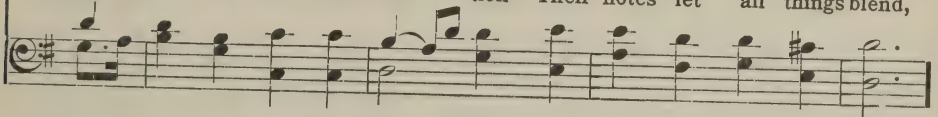
1 The Day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad!
 2 Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
 3 Now let the heavens be joy - ful! Let earth her song be - gin!



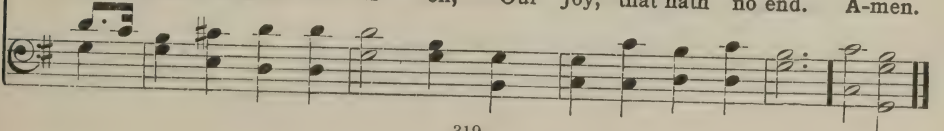
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness! The Pass - o - ver of God!
 The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion-light;
 Let all the world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
 And, lis - tening to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
 In grate - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Their notes let all things blend,



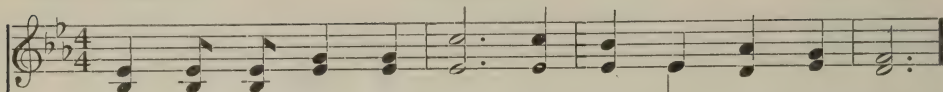
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
 His own 'All hail!'—and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy, that hath no end. A - men.



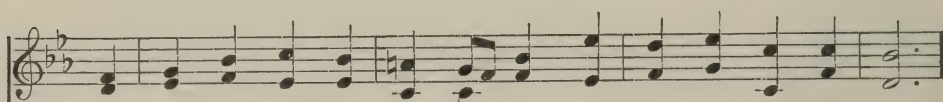
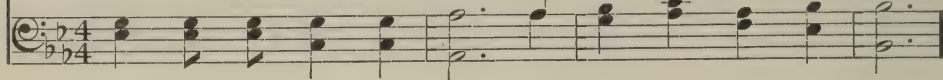
Matthew Bridges and
Godfrey Thring

DIADEMATA

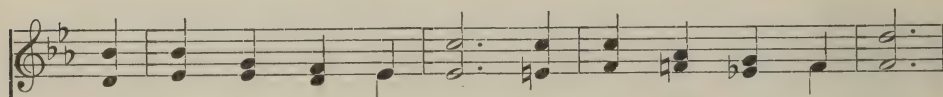
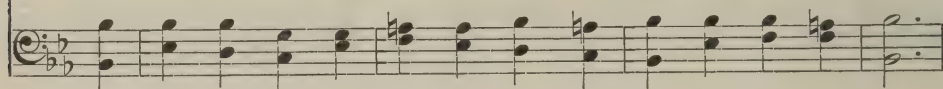
George J. Elvey



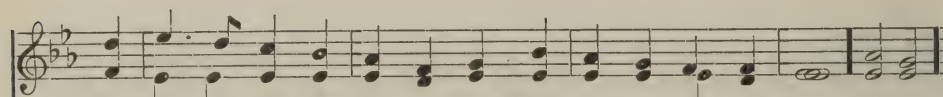
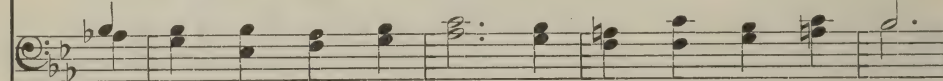
1 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2 Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3 Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,
 4 Crown Him the Lord of heaven, En - throned in worlds a - bove;



Hark! how the heaven - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 And ye, who tread where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 Crown Him the King, to Whom is given The won - drous name of Love.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
 Who ev - ery grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,



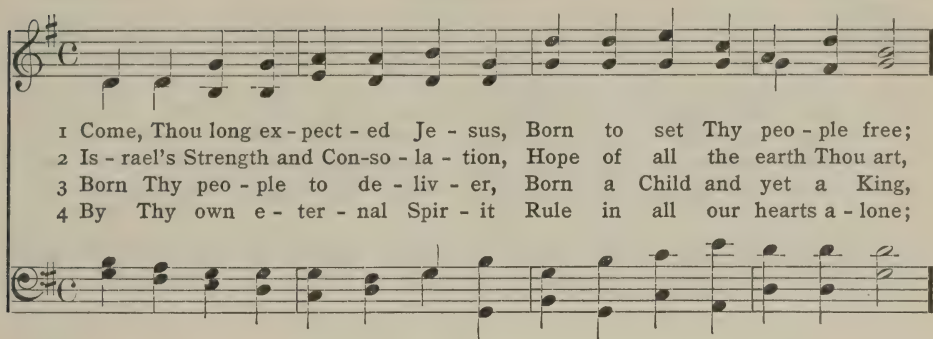
And hail Him as thy match - less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Crown Him, ye kings, with ma - ny crowns, For He is King of all. A - men.



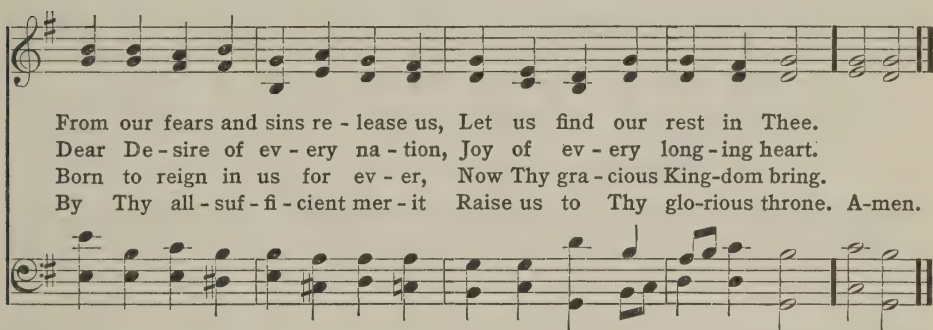
Charles Wesley

STUTTGARD

H. L. Hassler



1 Come, Thou long ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;
 2 Is-rael's Strength and Con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art,
 3 Born Thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, Born a Child and yet a King,
 4 By Thy own e-ter-nal Spir-it Rule in all our hearts a-lone;

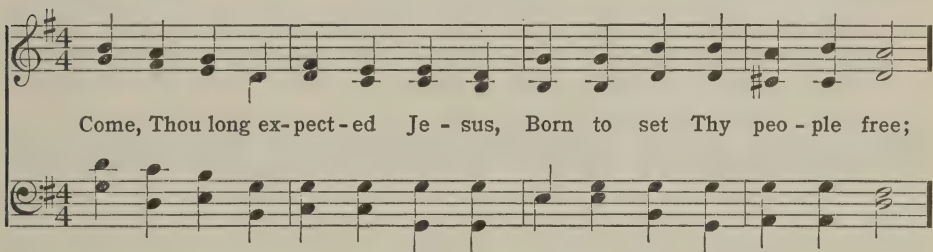


From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
 Dear De-sire of ev-ery na-tion, Joy of ev-ery long-ing heart.
 Born to reign in us for ev-er, Now Thy gra-cious King-dom bring.
 By Thy all-suf-fi-cient mer-it Raise us to Thy glo-rious throne. A-men.

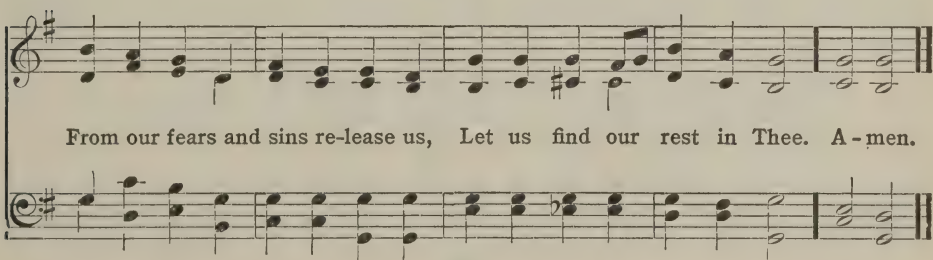
SECOND TUNE

BROCKLESBURY

Charlotte A. Barnard



Come, Thou long ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;

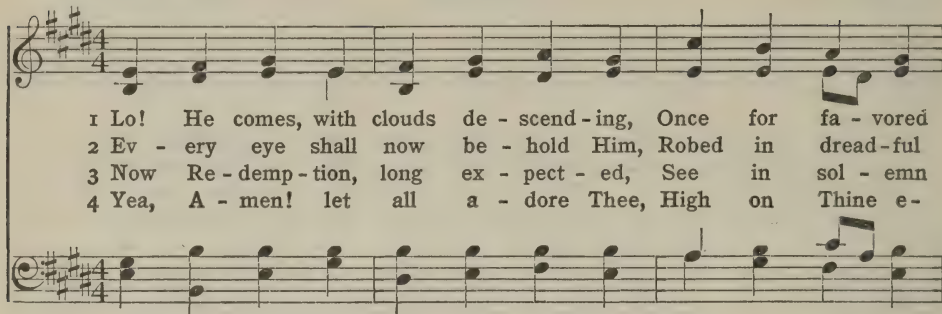


From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee. A-men.

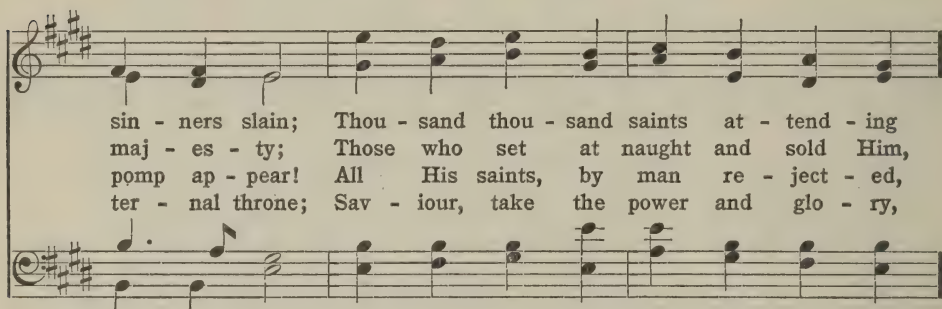
Charles Wesley and John Cennick

HOLYWOOD

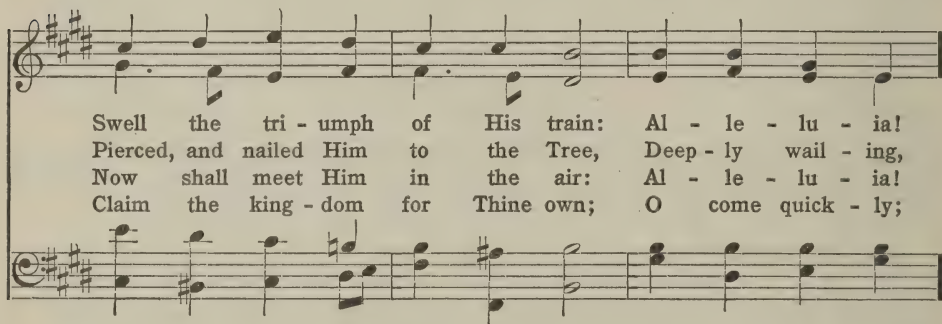
J. F. Wade



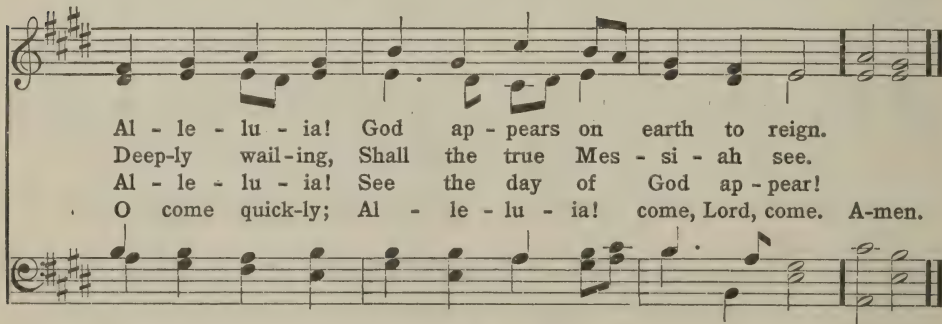
1 Lo! He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for fa - vored
 2 Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful
 3 Now Re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn
 4 Yea, A - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e -



sin - ners slain; Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing
 maj - es - ty; Those who set at naught and sold Him,
 pomp ap - pear! All His saints, by man re - ject - ed,
 ter - nal throne; Sav - iour, take the power and glo - ry,



Swell the tri - umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Pierced, and nailed Him to the Tree, Deep - ly wail - ing,
 Now shall meet Him in the air: Al - le - lu - ia!
 Claim the king - dom for Thine own; O come quick - ly;

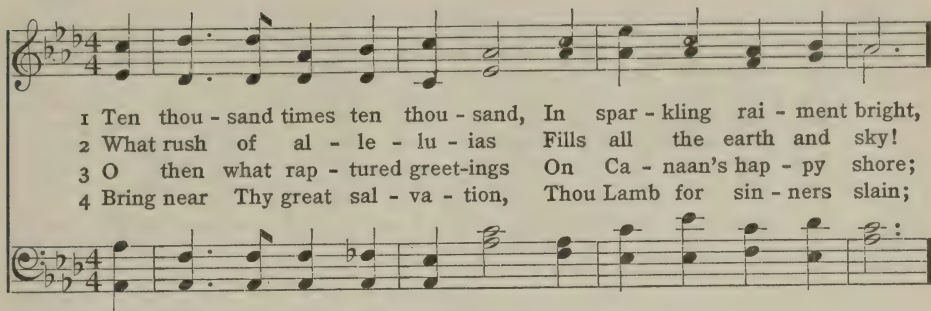


Al - le - lu - ia! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
 Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear!
 O come quick - ly; Al - le - lu - ia! come, Lord, come. A - men.

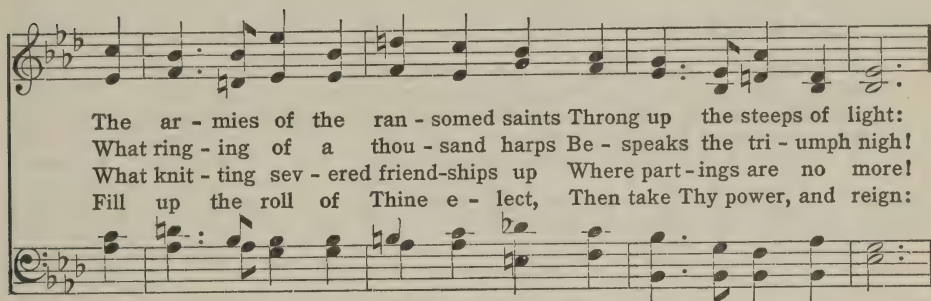
Henry Alford

ALFORD

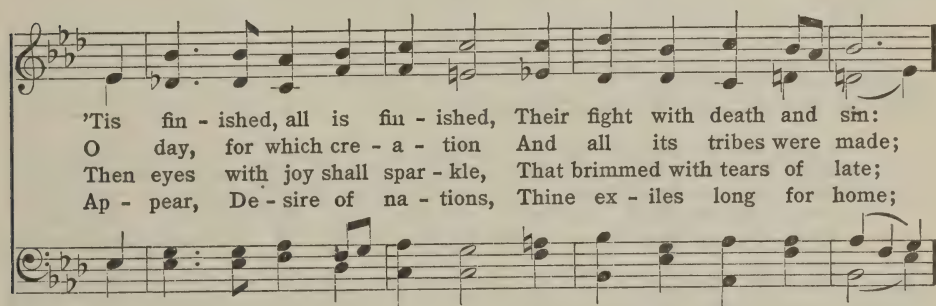
John B. Dykes



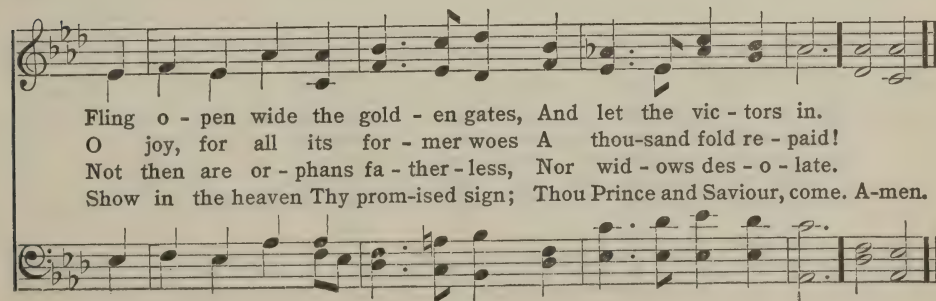
1 Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spar - kling rai - ment bright,
 2 What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3 O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore;
 4 Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



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



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



Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re - paid!
 Not then are or - phans fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 Show in the heaven Thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-men.

353

The Holy Spirit Given

Harriet Auber

ST. CUTHBERT

John B. Dykes

1 Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,
 2 He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will-ing guest,
 3 And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
 4 And ev-ery vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-ery vic-tory won,
 5 Spir-it of pu-ri-ty and grace, Our weak-ness, pity-ing, see;

A Guide, a Com-fort-er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
 While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
 That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
 And ev-ery thought of ho-li-ness Are His a-lone.
 O make our hearts Thy dwell-ing-place, And wor-thier Thee. A-men.

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The Holy Spirit Invoked

Isaac Watts

ST. AGNES

John B. Dykes

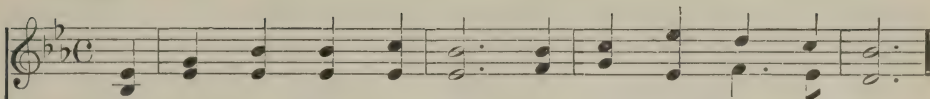
1 Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
 2 Look how we grov-el here be-low, Fond of these tri-ling toys;
 3 In vain we tune our for-mal songs, In vain we strive to rise;
 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ev-er live At this poor dy-ing rate?
 5 Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, heavenly Dove,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

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

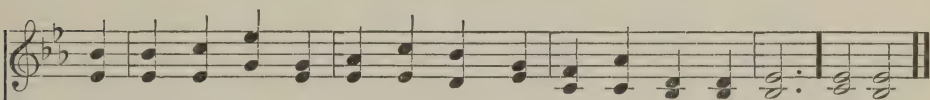
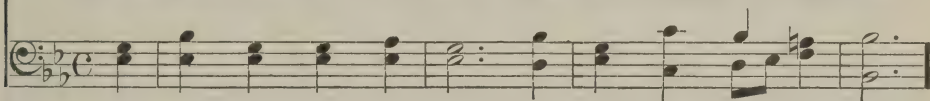
Joseph Hart

HOLYROOD

J. Watson



1 Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise;
 2 Re - vive our droop - ing faith; Our doubts and fears re - move;
 3 Con - vince us of our sin; Then lead to Je - sus' blood,
 4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc - ti - fy the soul,
 5 Dwell, there-fore, in our hearts, Our minds from bond - age free;



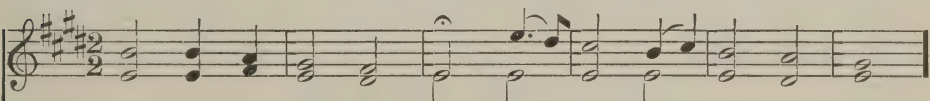
Dis - pel the dark-ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes.
 And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er - dy - ing love.
 And to our won - dering view re - veal The se - cret love of God.
 To pour fresh life on ev - ery part, And new cre - ate the whole.
 Then shall we know and praise and love The Fa - ther, Son, and Thee. A - men.



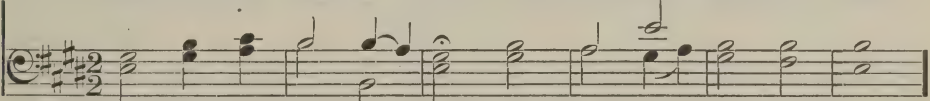
SECOND TUNE

MORNINGTON

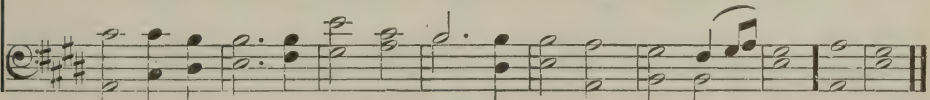
Earl of Mornington



Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let Thy bright beams a - rise;



Dis - pel the dark-ness from our minds, And o - pen all our eyes. A - men.



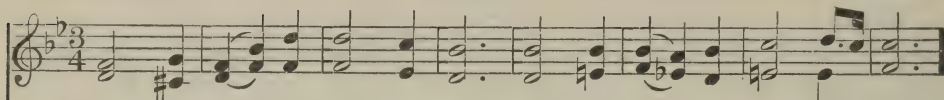
356

Our Need of the Holy Spirit

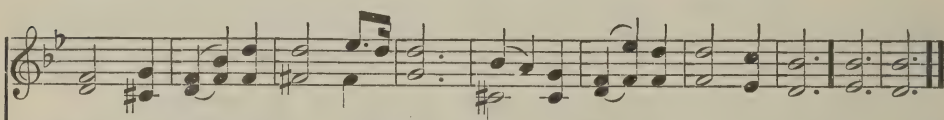
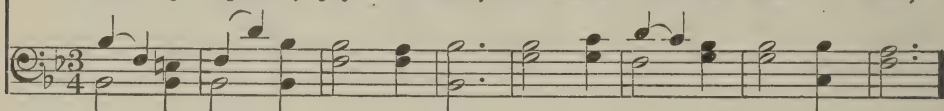
Samuel Longfellow

MERCY

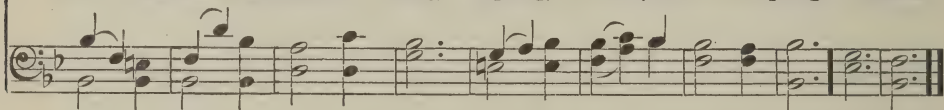
Arranged from Louis M. Gottschalk



- 1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
 2 Ho - ly Spir - it, Love Di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
 3 Ho - ly Spir - it, Power Di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
 4 Ho - ly Spir - it, Right Di - vine, King with - in my con - science reign;
 5 Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace Di - vine, Still this rest - less heart of mine;
 6 Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy Di - vine, Glad - den Thou this heart of mine;



- Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
 Kin - dle ev - ery high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
 By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
 Be my law and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for ev - er free.
 Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Stayed in Thy tran - quil - li - ty.
 In the des - ert ways I sing, 'Spring, O Well, for ev - er spring!' A-men.



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Christian Aspiration

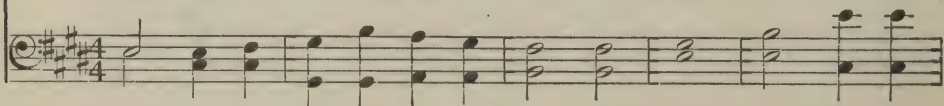
George Croly

LONGWOOD

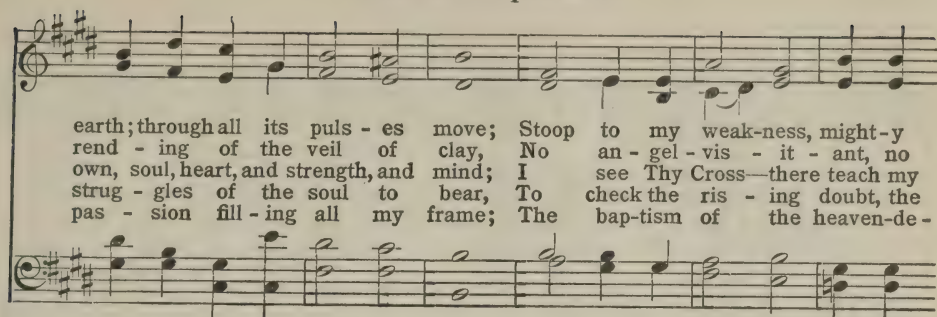
Joseph Barnby



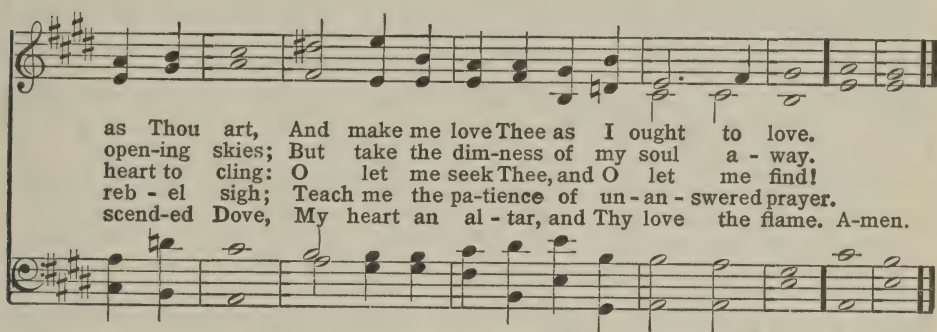
- 1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
 2 I ask no dream, no proph - et - ec - sta - sies, No sud - den
 3 Hast Thou not bid me love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine
 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the
 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, One ho - ly



Christian Aspiration



earth; through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y
 rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel - vis - it - ant, no
 own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy Cross—there teach my
 strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the
 pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The bap-tism of the heaven-de -

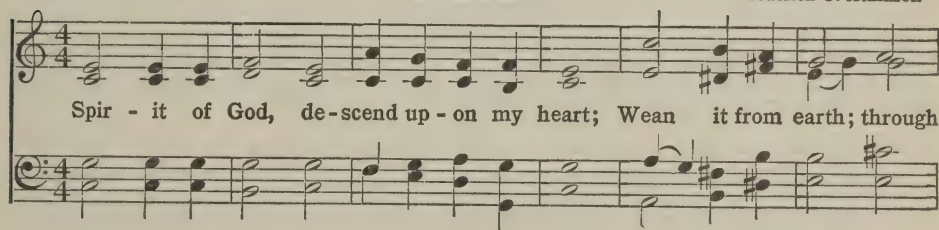


as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 open-ing skies; But take the dim-ness of my soul a - way.
 heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!
 reb - el sigh; Teach me the pa-tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 scend-ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. A-men.

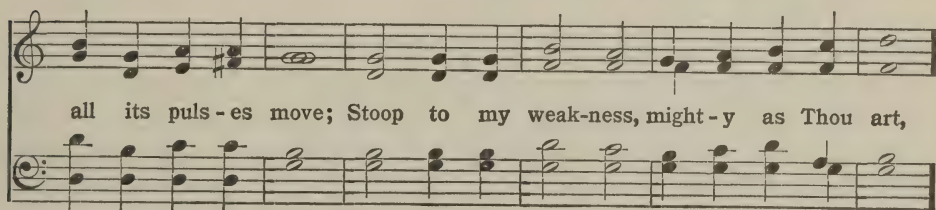
SECOND TUNE

MORECAMBE

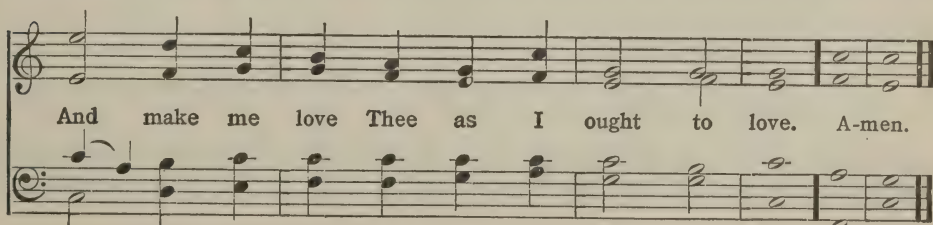
Frederick C. Atkinson



Spir - it of God, de-scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; through



all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou art,



And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A-men.

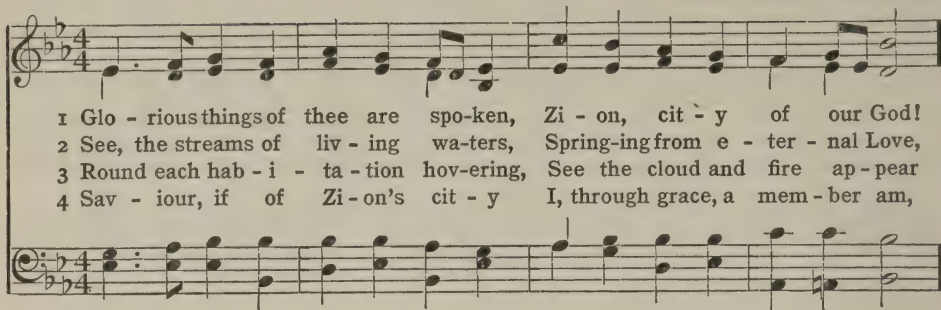
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The Church of Our God

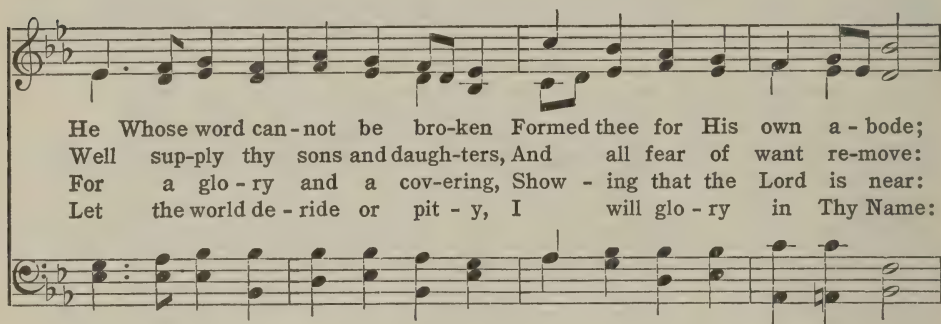
John Newton

AUSTRIAN HYMN

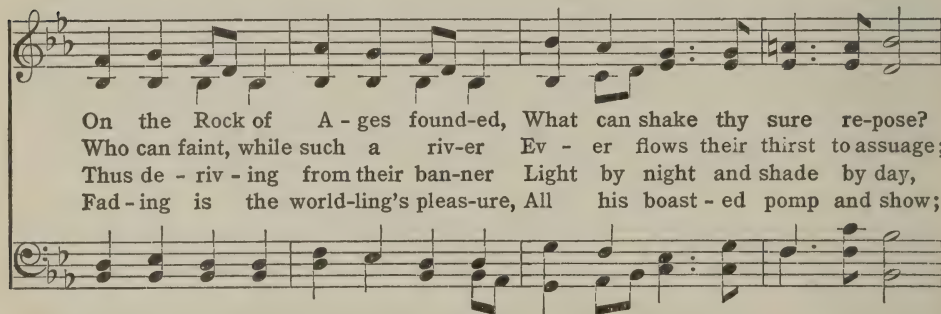
F. Joseph Haydn



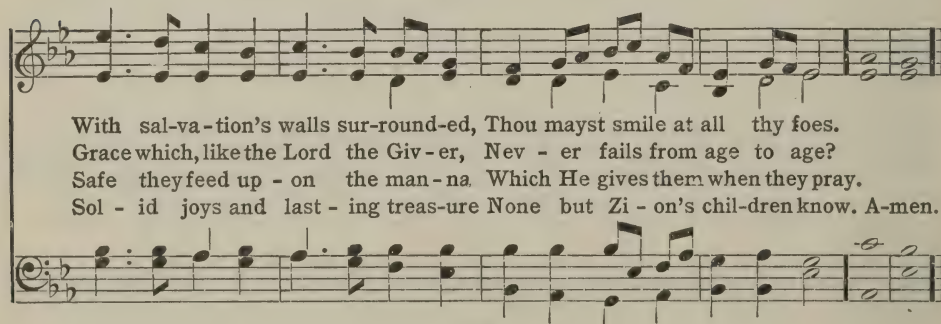
1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
 2 See, the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal Love,
 3 Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-ering, See the cloud and fire ap-pear
 4 Sav - iour, if of Zi-on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



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



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



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

Timothy Dwight

ST. THOMAS

Aaron Williams

1 I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2 I love Thy Church, O God: Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3 For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
 4 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heaven - ly ways,
 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven. A-men.

SECOND TUNE

VENI

John Stainer

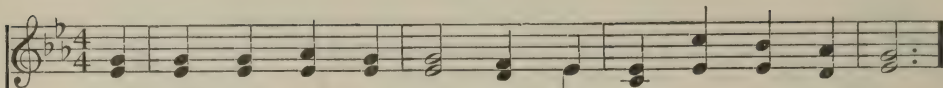
I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,

The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood. A-men.

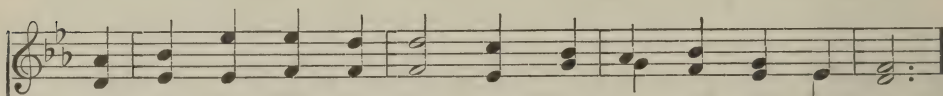
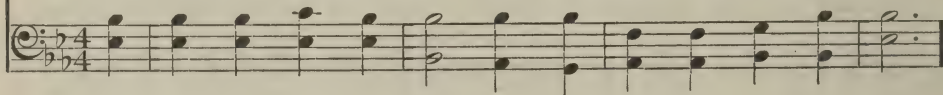
Samuel John Stone

AURELIA

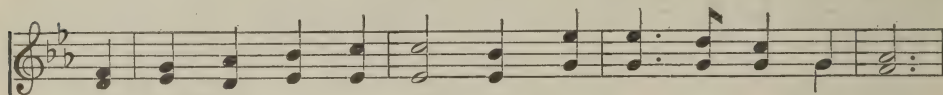
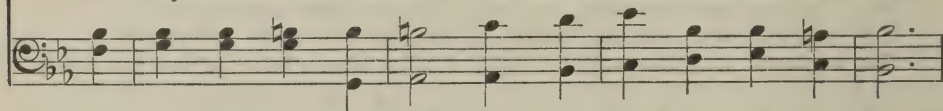
Samuel S. Wesley



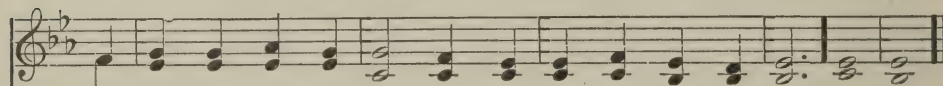
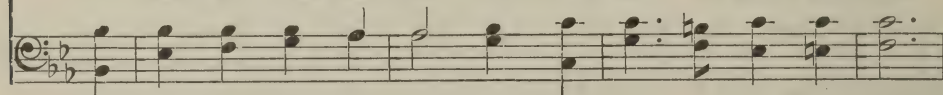
1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2 E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
 4 Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,



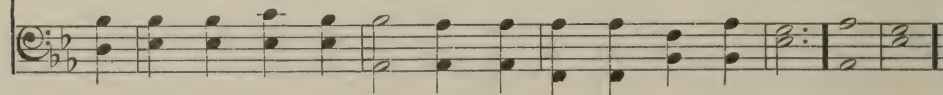
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth:
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,
 And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won.



From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
 One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
 Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
 And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
 Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A - men.

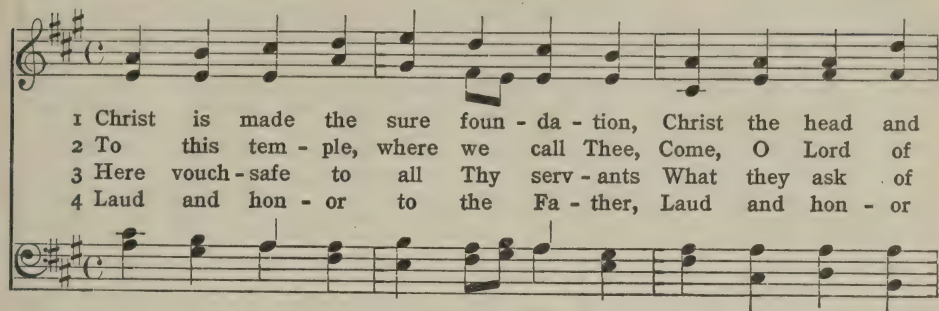


Latin

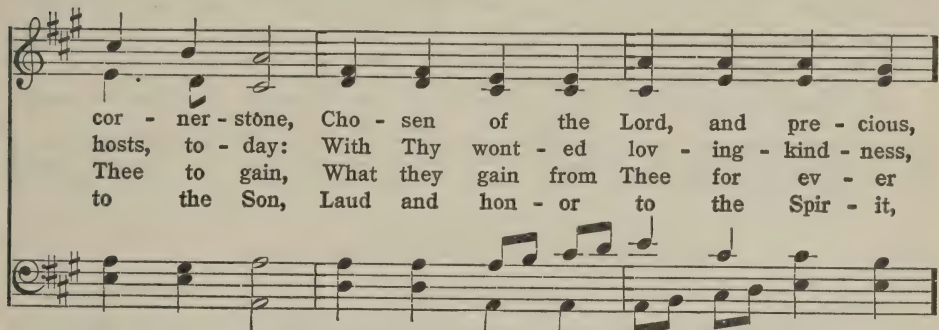
Translated by John Mason Neale

DULCE CARMEN

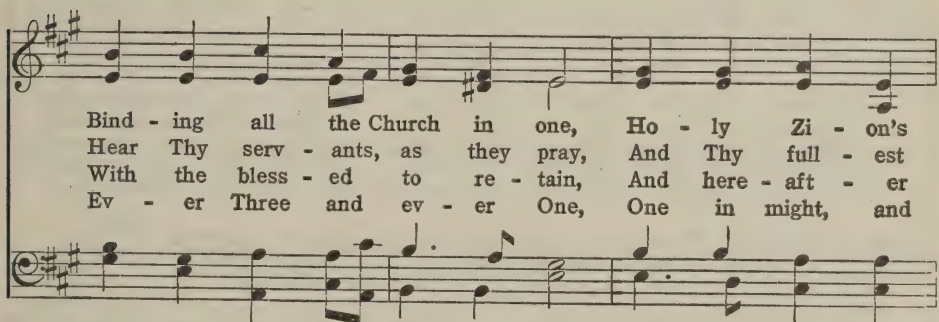
Haydn



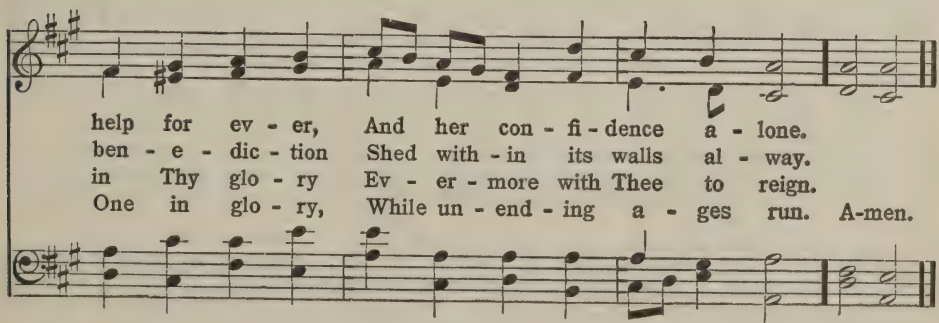
1 Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
 2 To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of
 3 Here vouch - safe to all Thy serv - ants What they ask of
 4 Laud and hon - or to the Fa - ther, Laud and hon - or



cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious,
 hosts, to - day: With Thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness,
 Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for ev - er
 to the Son, Laud and hon - or to the Spir - it,



Bind - ing all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's
 Hear Thy serv - ants, as they pray, And Thy full - est
 With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - aft - er
 Ev - er Three and ev - er One, One in might, and



help for ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.
 in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign.
 One in glo - ry, While un - end - ing a - ges run. A-men.

362

The Security of the Church

A. Cleveland Coxé

ST. ANNE

William Croft

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

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

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Sacramental Remembrance

James Montgomery

REMEMBRANCE

R. H. McCartney

1 Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
 2 Thy bod-y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be;
 3 Geth-sem-a-ne can I for-get? Or there Thy con-flict see,
 4 When to the Cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry,
 5 Re-mem-ber Thee, and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;
 6 And when these fail-ing lips grow dumb, And mind and mem-ory flee,

This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.
 Thy tes-ta-men-tal cup I take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.
 Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber Thee?
 O Lamb of God, my sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber Thee,—
 Yea, while a breath, a pulse re-mains, Will I re-mem-ber Thee.
 When Thou shalt in Thy King-dom come, Then, Lord, re-mem-ber me. A-men.

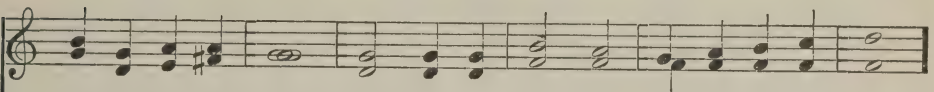
Horatius Bonar

MORECAMBE

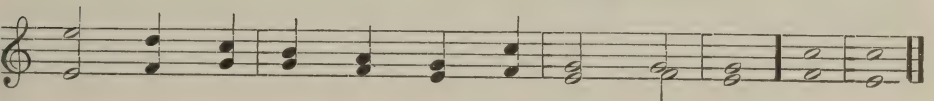
Frederick C. Atkinson



1 Here, O my Lord, I see Theeface to face; Here would I touch and
 2 Here would I feed up - on the Bread of God, Here drink with Thee the
 3 This is the hour of ban-quet and of song; This is the heaven-ly
 4 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need An - oth - er arm save
 5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the right-eous-ness; Mine is the guilt, but



han-dle things un - seen, Here grasp with firm - er hand th' e - ter - nal grace,
 roy - al wine of heaven; Here would I lay a - side each earth-ly load,
 ta - blespread for me: Here let me feast, and, feast-ing, still pro - long
 Thine to lean up - on: It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
 Thine the cleans-ing blood; Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace,



And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
 Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
 The brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with Thee.
 My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.
 Thy blood, Thy right - eous - ness, O Lord my God. A - men.



Edward Henry Bickersteth

BREAD OF HEAVEN

W. D. MacLagan

1 'Till He come! O let the words Lin - ger on the
 2 When the wea - ry ones we love En - ter on their
 3 Clouds and con - flicts round us press; Would we have one
 4 See! the feast of love is spread; Drink the wine, and

trem - bling chords; Let the 'lit - tle while' be - tween
 rest a - bove, Seems the earth so poor and vast,
 sor - row less? All the sharp - ness of the cross,
 eat the bread, — Sweet me - mo - rials, till the Lord

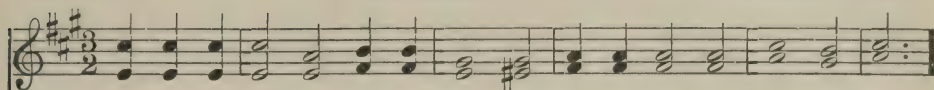
In their gold - en light be seen; Let us think how
 All our life - joy o - ver - cast. Hush, be ev - ery
 All that tells the world is loss, Death, and dark - ness,
 Call us round His heaven - ly board, Some from earth, from

heaven and home Lie be - yond that 'Till He come.'
 mur - mur dumb; It is on - ly till He come.
 and the tomb On - ly whis - per, 'Till He come.'
 glo - ry some, Sev - ered on - ly till He come. A-men.

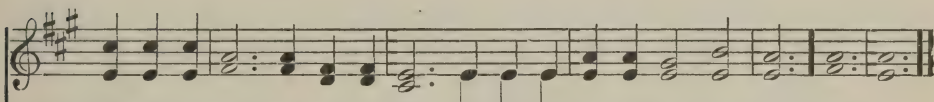
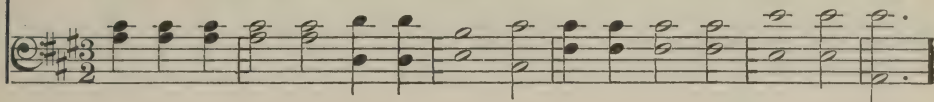
Isaac Watts

MISSIONARY CHANT

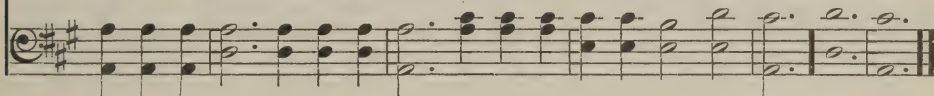
Heinrich C. Zeuner



- 1 Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
- 2 For Him shall end-less prayer be made, And prais-es thron'g to crown His head;
- 3 Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
- 4 Bless-ings a-bound where'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
- 5 Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King,



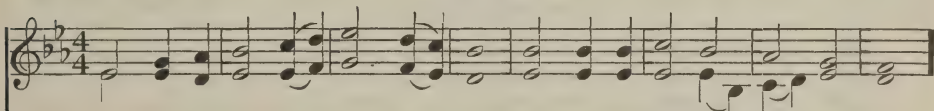
His Kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morn-ing sac - ri - fice.
 And in - fant voic - es shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on His Name.
 The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
 An - gels de - scend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud A - men. A - men.



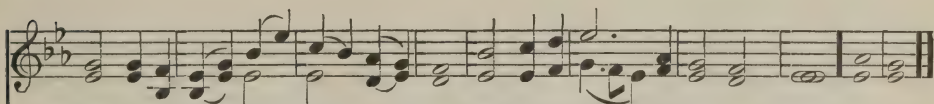
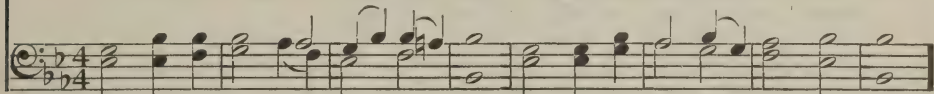
SECOND TUNE

DUKE STREET

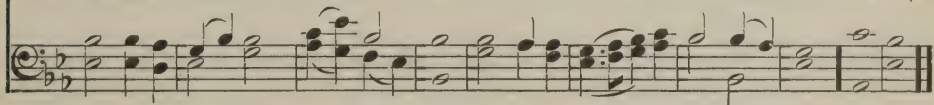
John Hatton



Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive jour - neys run;



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



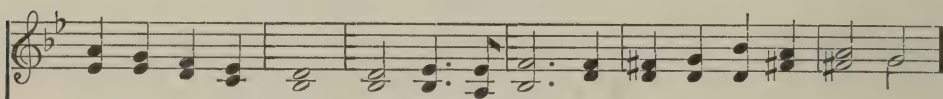
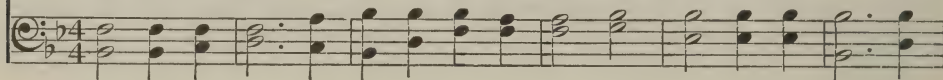
Mary A. Thomson

TIDINGS

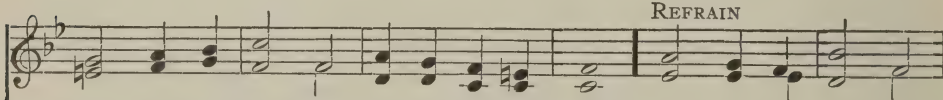
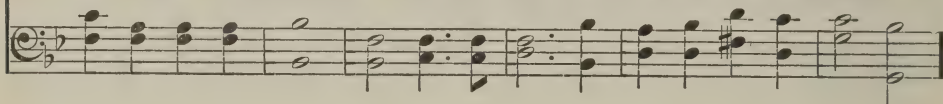
James Walch



1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2 Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
 3 Pro-claim to ev - ery peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in Whom they
 4 Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
 5 He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery

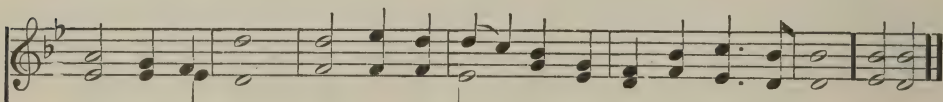
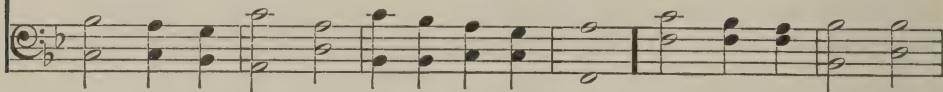


world that God is Light; That He Who made all na-tions is not will - ing
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
 live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
 heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to greet Him



REFRAIN

One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
 And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
 Through thy ne-glect, un - fit to see His face.



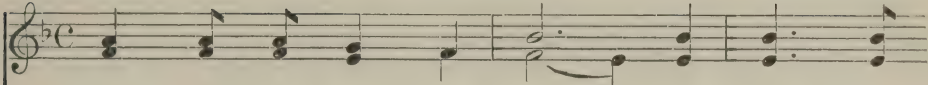
ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A-men.



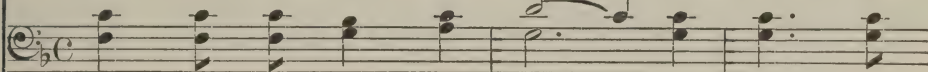
Samuel Wolcott

KIRBY BEDON

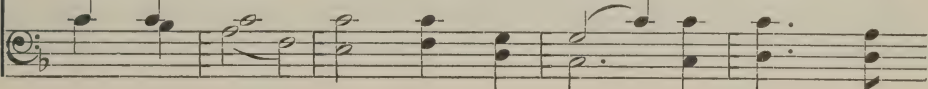
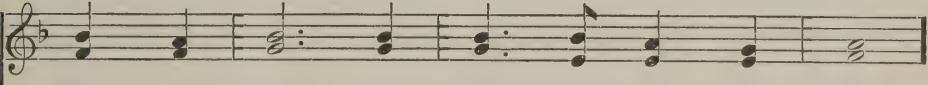
E. Bunnett



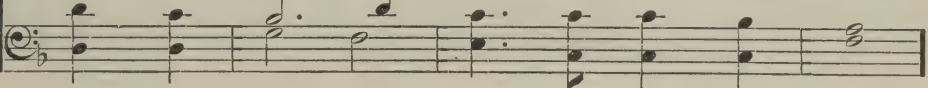
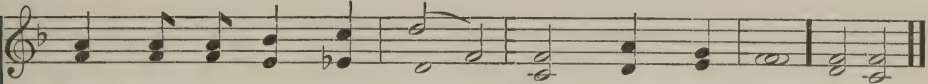
1 Christ for the world we sing! The world to
 2 Christ for the world we sing; The world to
 3 Christ for the world we sing; The world to
 4 Christ for the world we sing; The world to



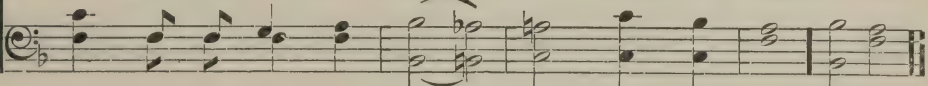

Christ we bring With lov - ing zeal, The poor, and
 Christ we bring With fer - vent prayer, The way - ward
 Christ we bring With one ac - cord, With us the
 Christ we bring With joy - ful song; The new - born

them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
 and the lost, By rest - less pas - sions tossed,
 work to share, With us re - proach to dare,
 souls whose days, Re - claimed from er - ror's ways,

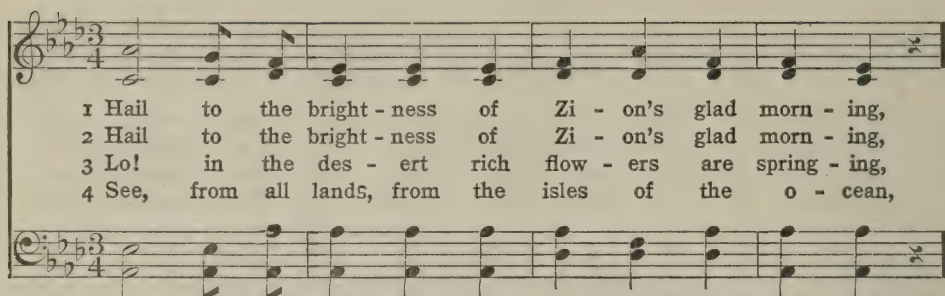
Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
 With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
 In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.



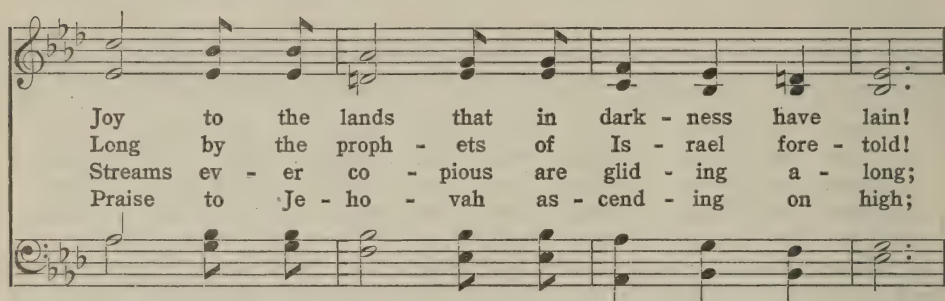
Thomas Hastings

WESLEY

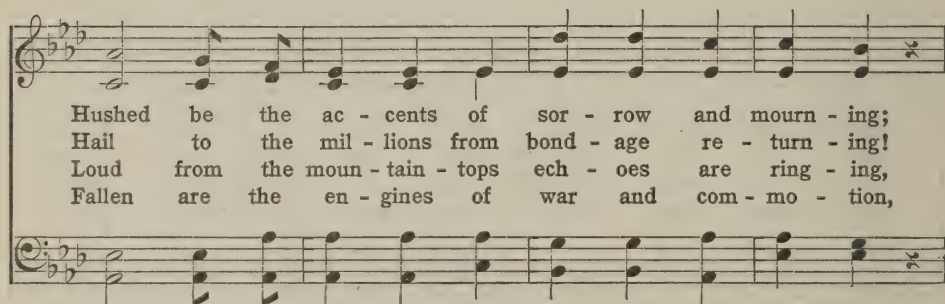
Lowell Mason



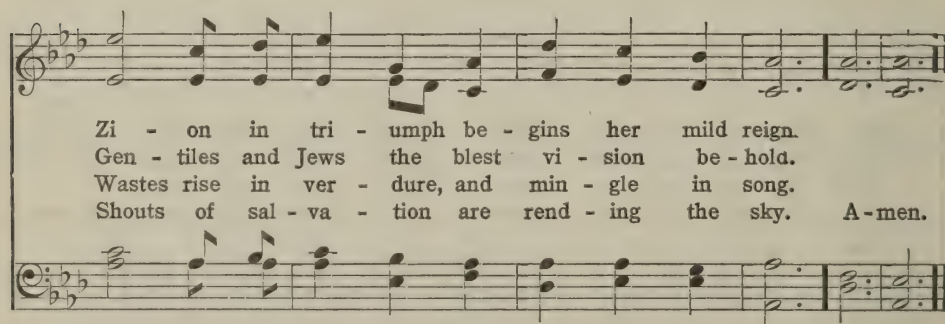
1 Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 2 Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
 3 Lo! in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,



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



Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing;
 Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing!
 Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
 Fallen are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,



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

The Light of the World

John S. B. Monsell

SALVE DOMINE

Lawrence W. Watson

1 Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
 2 Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - ery heart,
 3 Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall,

Nev - er shall dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
 Cast - ing the glow of du - ty Up - on life's hum - blest part.
 We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all:

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore,
 Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
 With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
 And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
 Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade. A - men.

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The Promised Day of God

Frederick L. Hosmer

MARLOW

John Chetham

1 'Thy king-dom come,' on bend - ed knee The pass - ing a - ges pray;
 2 But the slow watch - es of the night Not less to God be - long,
 3 And lo! al - read - y on the hills The flags of dawn ap - pear;
 4 The day - in whose clear-shin - ing light All wrongs shall stand re - vealed,
 5 When knowl-edge, hand in hand with peace, Shall walk the earth a - broad:—

And faith-ful souls have yearned to see On earth that king-dom's day.
 And for the ev - er - last - ing right The si - lent stars are strong.
 Gird up your loins, ye proph - et souls, Pro-claim the day is near:
 When jus-tice shall be throned in might, And ev - ery hurt be healed;
 The day of per - fect right-eous-ness, The prom-ised day of God. A - men.

Words used by permission of author

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Christian Service

Horatius Bonar

WILLIAMS

George Kingsley

1 Go, la - bor on: spend, and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
 2 Go, la - bor on: 'tis not for naught; Thy earth-ly loss is heaven - ly gain;
 3 Go, la - bor on: e - nough while here If He shall praise thee, if He deign
 4 Go, la - bor on while it is day: The world's dark night is hastening on.

It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises:—what are men?
 Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer; No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth a-way; It is not thus that souls are won. A - men.

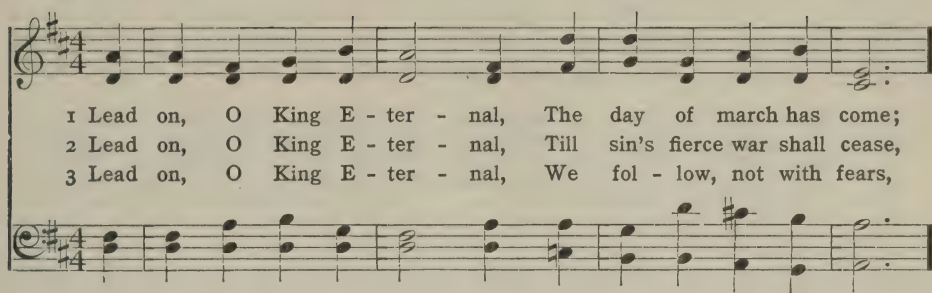
5 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
 Be wise the erring soul to win;
 Go forth into the world's highway,
 Compel the wanderer to come in.

6 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
 For toil comes rest, for exile home;
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's
 voice,
 The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come.'

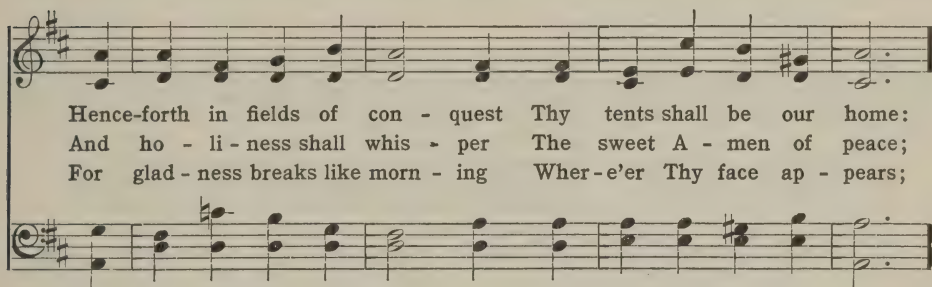
Ernest W. Shurtleff

LANCASHIRE

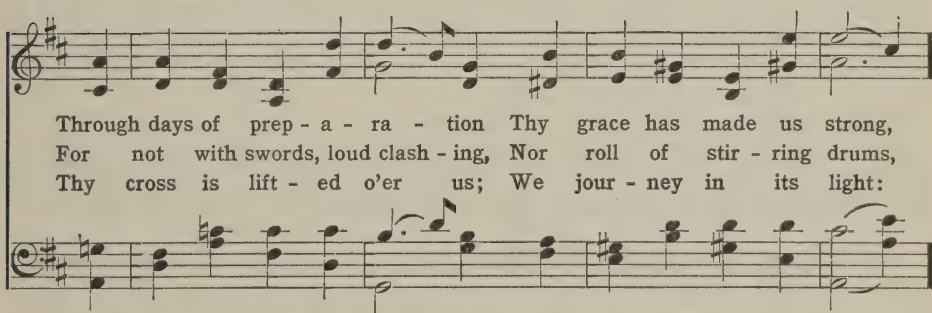
Henry Smart



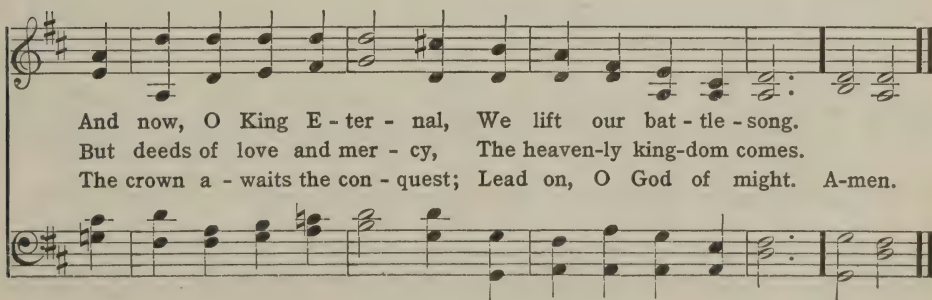
1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,



Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;



Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

Frances R. Havergal

CANONBURY

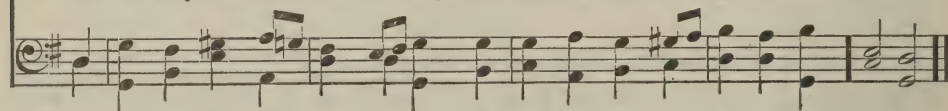
Arranged from Robert A. Schumann



1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wav - ering feet;
 3 O strength - en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
 4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;
 5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with sooth - ing power
 6 O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;



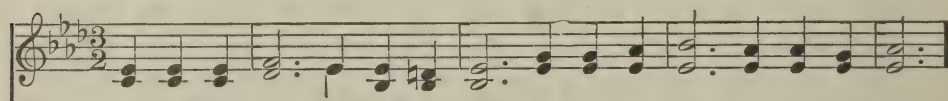

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hun - gery ones with manna sweet.
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest - lers with the trou - bled sea.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
 A word in sea - son, as from Thee, To wea - ry ones in need - ful hour.
 Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share. A - men.



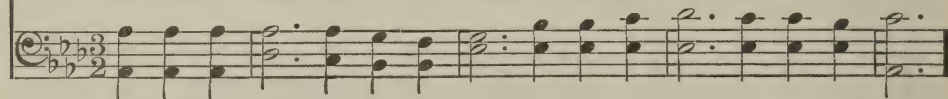
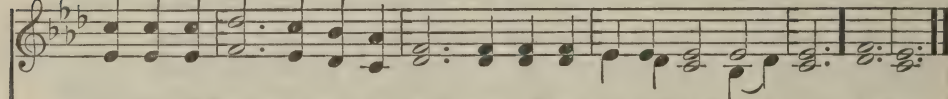
SECOND TUNE

SELENA

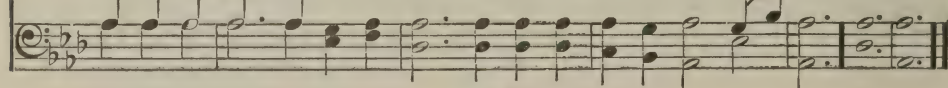
Isaac B. Woodbury



Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;

As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone. A - men.



William E. Hickson

WEIMAR

Arranged from a German Chorale

1 Now to heaven our prayer as - cend - ing, God speed the right!
 2 Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right!
 3 Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right!

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!
 No e - vent or dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!
 Ev - ery foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the right!

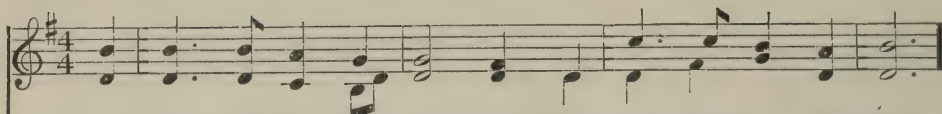
May we live our lives be - fore thee, Like the good and great in sto - ry,
 Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, Nev - er from the truth re - ced - ing,
 Truth, Thy cause, what - e'er de - lay it, There's no power on earth can stay it;

If we fail, we fail with glo - ry;— God speed the right!
 And in heaven's own time suc - ceed - ing;— God speed the right!
 Proud - ly let us then o - bey it,— God speed the right! A-men.

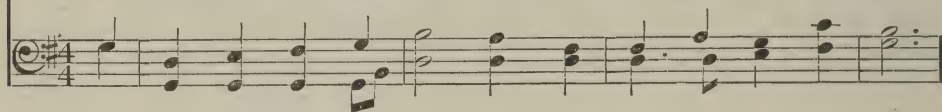
John E. Bode

ANGEL'S STORY

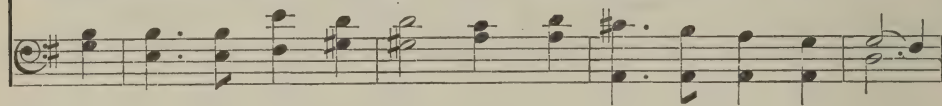
Arthur H. Mann



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



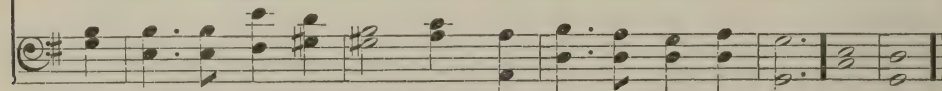
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



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



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



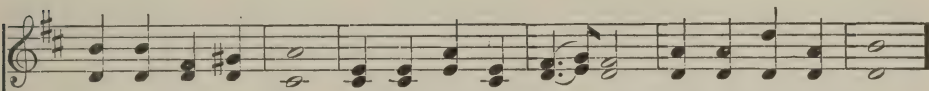
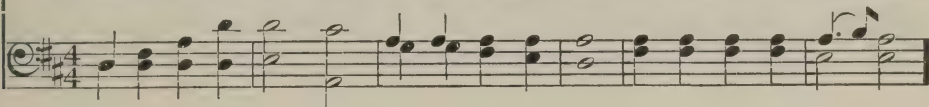
Sabine Baring-Gould

ST. GERTRUDE

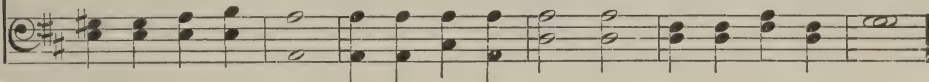
Arthur Sullivan



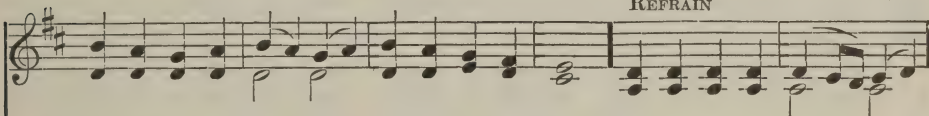
1 On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2 Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread-ing
 3 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je-sus
 4 On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voic-es



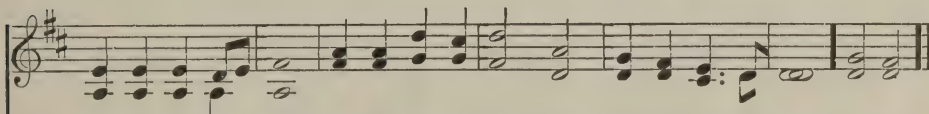
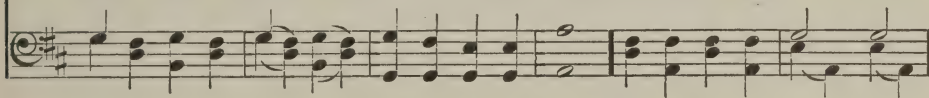
Go - ing on be - fore: Christ the roy-al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe:
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
 In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;



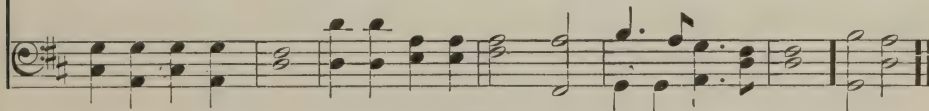
REFRAIN



For-ward in - to bat - tle See His ban-ners go.
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
 This through countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go - ing on be - fore. A-men.



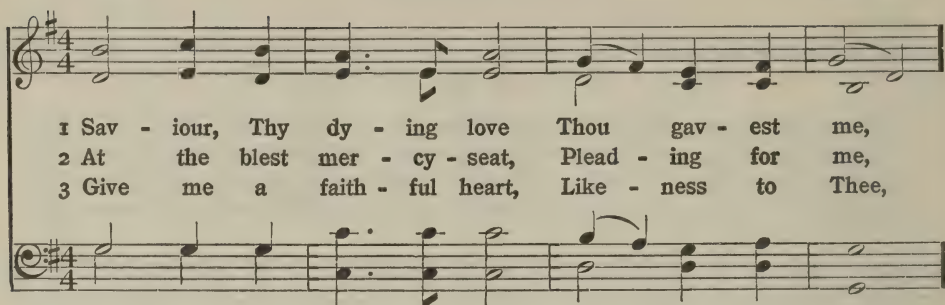
378

Our Labor of Love

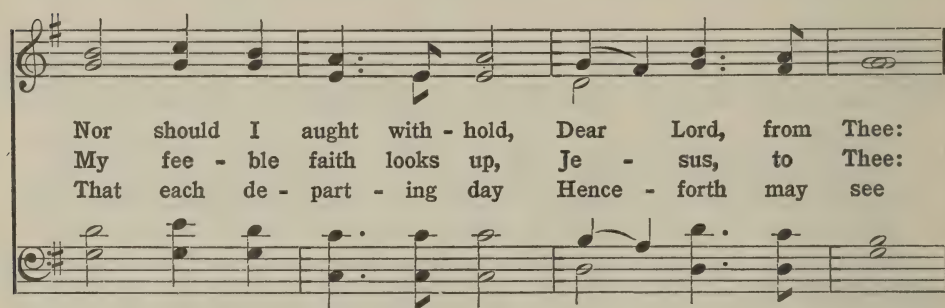
S. D. Phelps

SOMETHING FOR JESUS

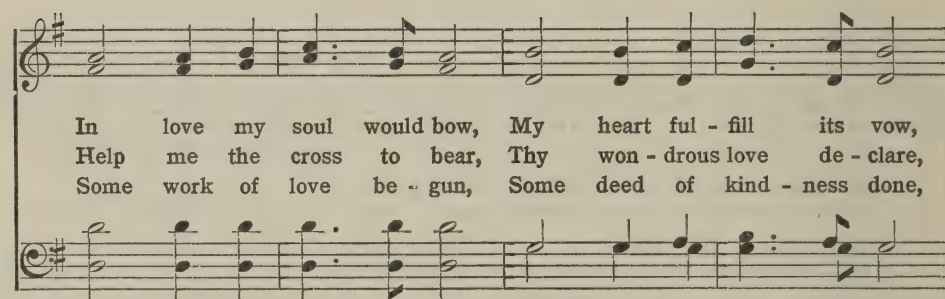
Robert Lowry



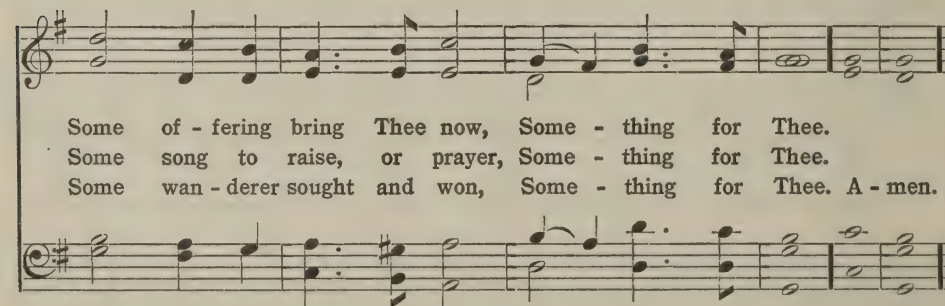
1 Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
 2 At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me,
 3 Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,



Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee:
 My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee:
 That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see



In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
 Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
 Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,



Some of - fering bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some song to raise, or prayer, Some - thing for Thee.
 Some wan - derer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

The Saints Triumphant

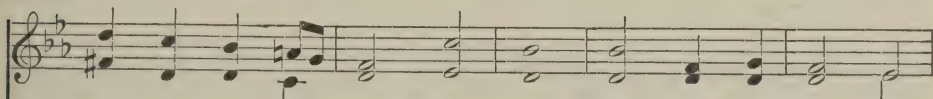
William W. How

SARUM

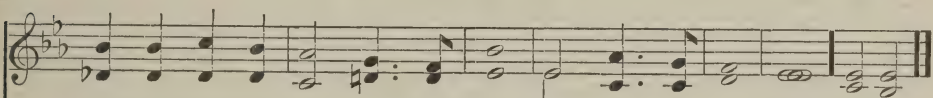
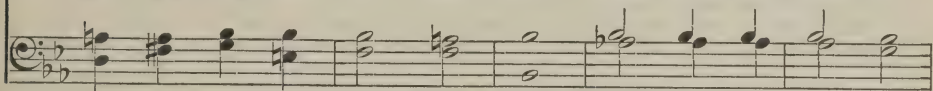
Joseph Barnby



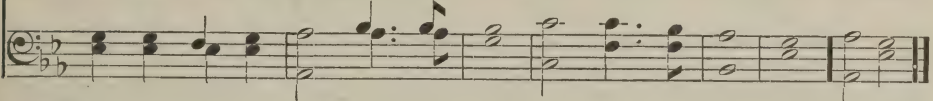
1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by
 2 Thou wast their Rock, their For - tress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their
 3 O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly
 5 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long, Steals on the



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



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



6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia.

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

John Fawcett

BOYLSTON

Lowell Mason

1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
 2 Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
 3 We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
 4 When we are called to part From those we hold in love,
 5 This glo-rious hope re-vives Our cour-age by the way,
 6 From sor-row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
 We shall be with them still in heart, And hope to meet a-bove.
 While each in ex-pec-ta-tion lives, And waits to see the day.
 And per-fect love and friend-ship reign Through all e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.

SECOND TUNE

DENNIS

Arranged from Hans G. Nægeli

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

The Faith of Our Fathers

Frederick W. Faber

ST. CATHERINE

Henry F. Hemy and J. G. Walton

1 Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2 Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3 Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

REFRAIN

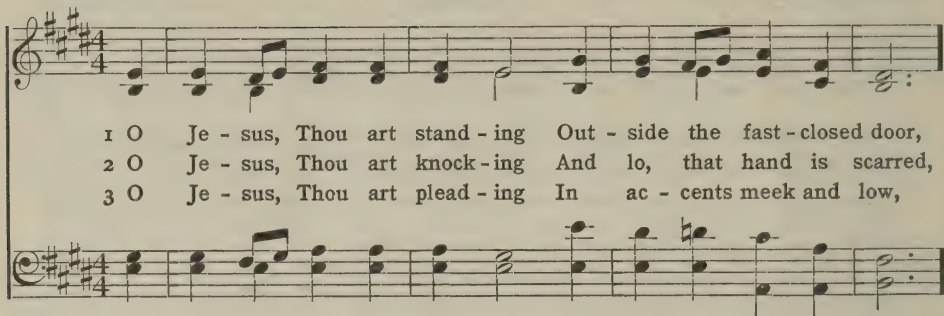
When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

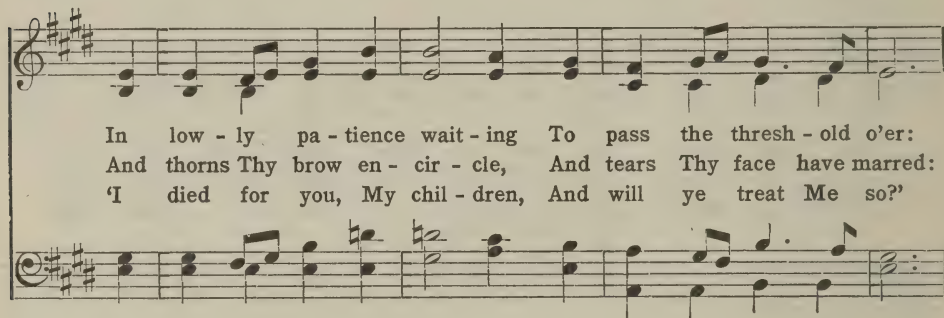
W. Walsham How

ST. EDITH

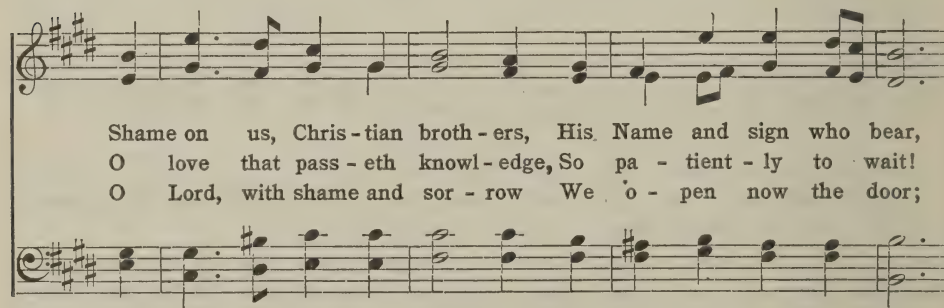
Justin H. Knecht and Edward Husband



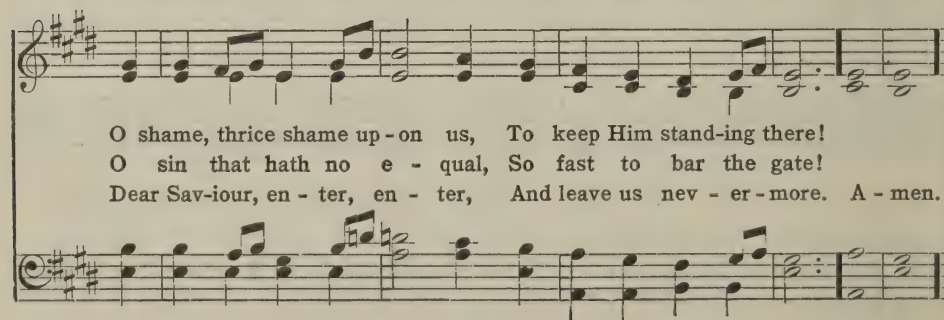
1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
 2 O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing And lo, that hand is scarred,
 3 O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



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



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



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

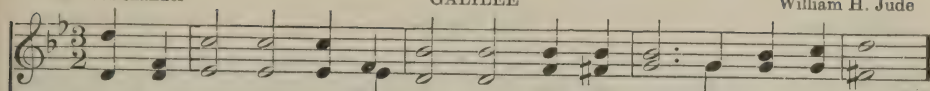
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The Call of Jesus

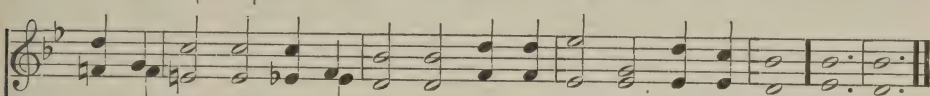
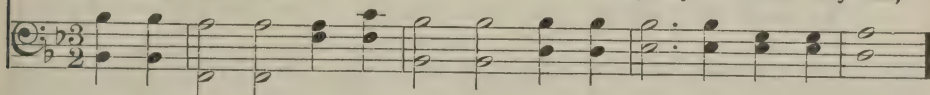
Cecil F. Alexander

GALILEE

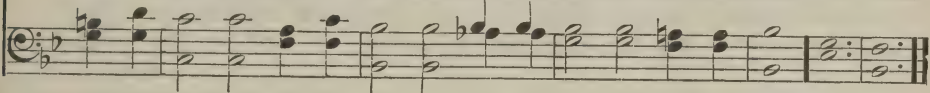
William H. Jude



1 Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
 2 As, of old, A - pos - tles heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake,
 3 Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
 4 In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 5 Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, 'Christian, fol - low Me.'
 Turned from home and toil and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, 'Christian, love Me more.'
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, 'Christian, love Me more than these.'
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - men.



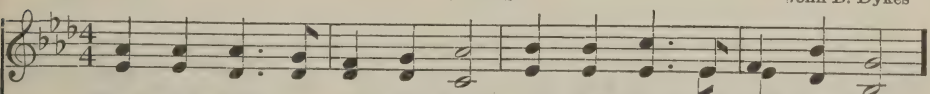
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Responsive Love

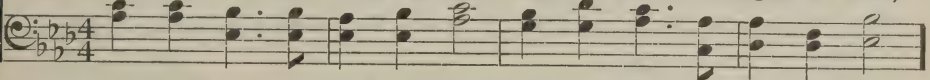
William Cowper

ST. BEES

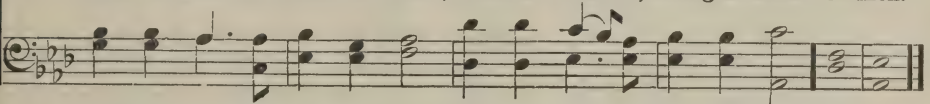
John B. Dykes



1 Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sav - iour, hear His word;
 2 'I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
 3 'Can a wo - man's ten - der care Cease to - wards the child she bare?
 4 'Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the heights a - bove,



Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee: 'Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?'
 Sought thee wandering, set thee right; Turned thy darkness in - to light.'
 Yes, she may for - get - ful be, Yet will I re - mem - ber thee.'
 Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death.' A - men.



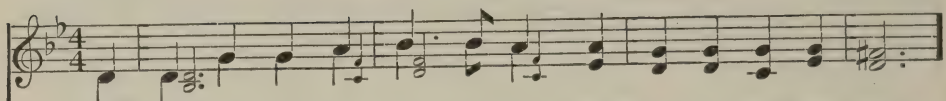
5 'Thou shalt see My glory soon,
 When the work of grace is done;
 Partner of My throne shalt be;
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?'

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint
 That my love is weak and faint;
 Yet I love Thee, and adore;
 O for grace to love Thee more!

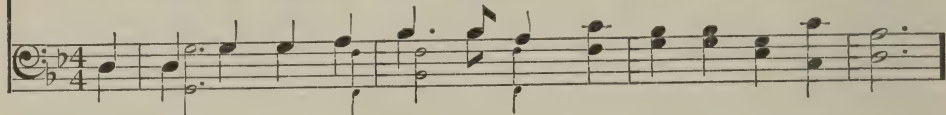
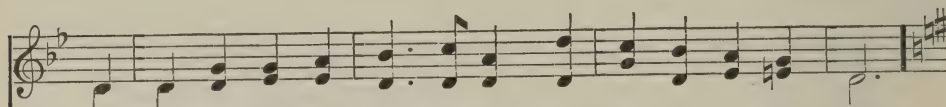
Horatius Bonar

VOX DILECTI

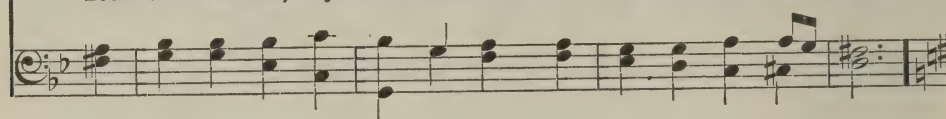
John B. Dykes



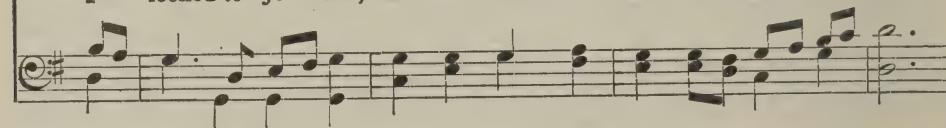
1 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to Me and rest;
 2 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3 I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'I am this dark world's Light;

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




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



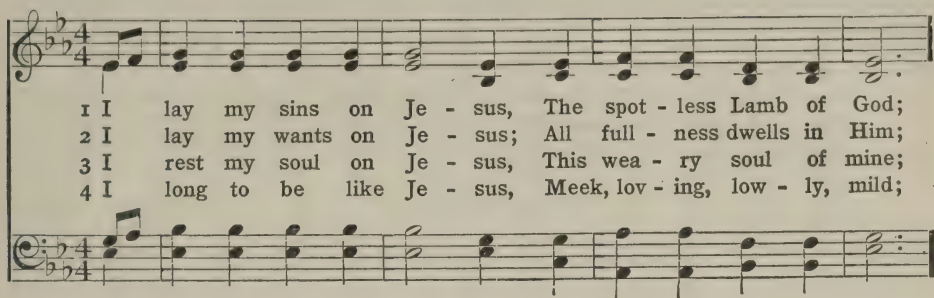

I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - elling days are done. A-men.



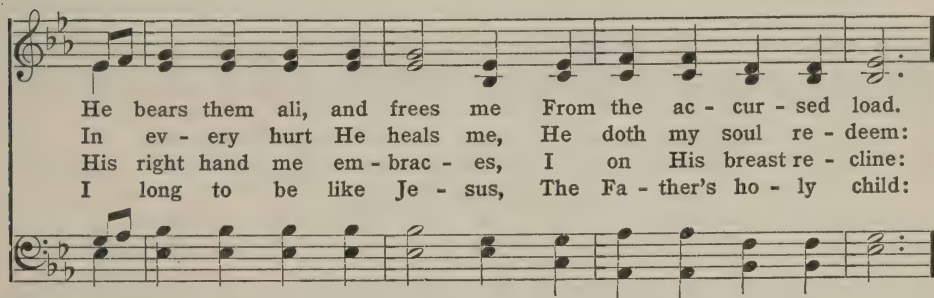
Horatius Bonar

CRUCIFIX

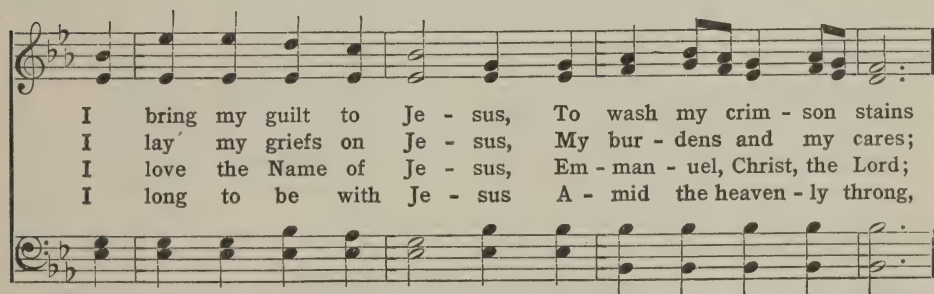
Greek Melody



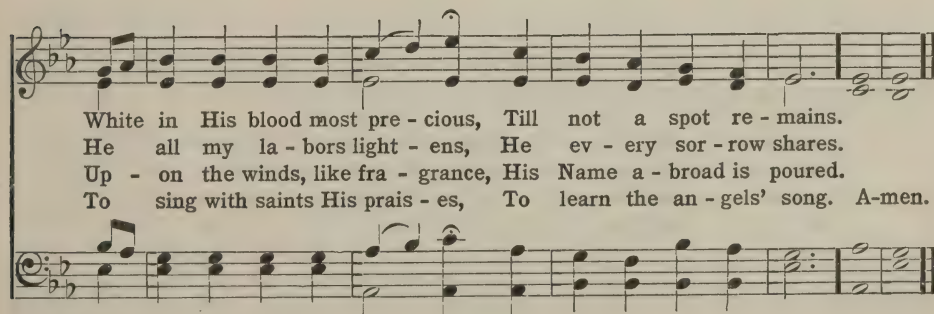
1 I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2 I lay my wants on Je - sus; All full - ness dwells in Him;
 3 I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine;
 4 I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;



He bears them ali, and frees me From the ac - cur - sed load.
 In ev - ery hurt He heals me, He doth my soul re - deem:
 His right hand me em - brac - es, I on His breast re - cline:
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child:



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



White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He all my la - bors light - ens, He ev - ery sor - row shares.
 Up - on the winds, like fra - grance, His Name a - broad is poured.
 To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A-men.

John G. Whittier

SERENITY

Arranged from William V. Wallace

1 Im - mor - tal Love, for ev - er full, For ev - er flow - ing free,
 2 Our out - ward lips con - fess the Name All oth - er names a - bove;
 3 We may not climb the heav - en - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down:
 4 But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;
 5 The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;

For ev - er shared, for ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
 Love on - ly know - eth whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love.
 In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain. A - men.

Words used by permission of, and by arrangement with, the Houghton Mifflin Co.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are
 Our lips of childhood frame, [said
 The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with His Name.

7 O Lord, and Master of us all,
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
 We test our lives by Thine.

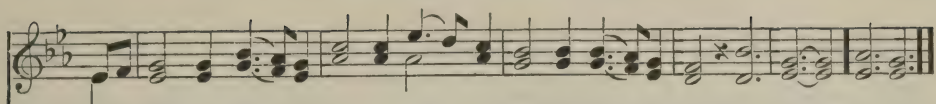
Charlotte Elliott

WOODWORTH

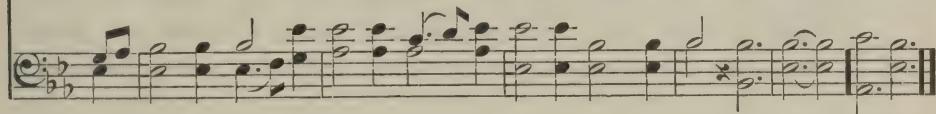
William B. Bradbury

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

Repentance and Faith



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



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

6 Just as I am! Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down;
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come.

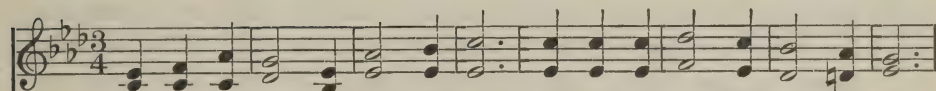
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Salvation by Grace

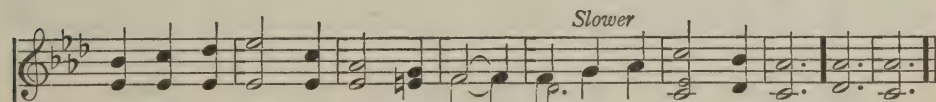
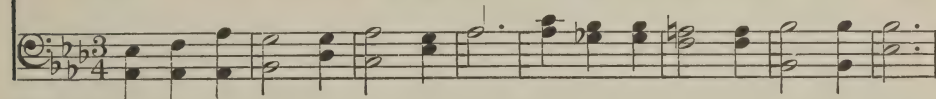
Charlotte Elliott

JUST AS I AM

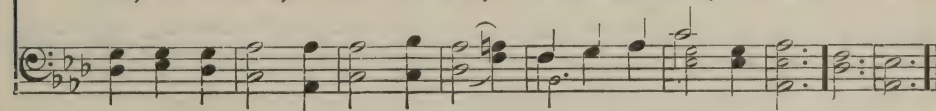
Joseph Barnby



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



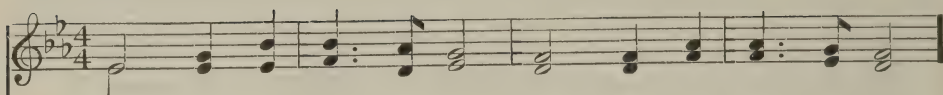
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
 To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
 Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come.
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come. A - men.



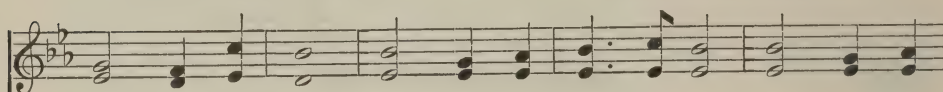
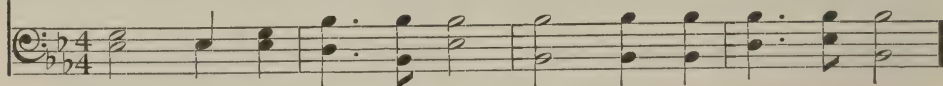
Ray Palmer

OLIVET

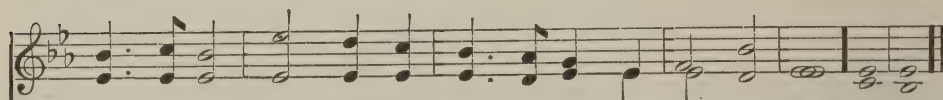
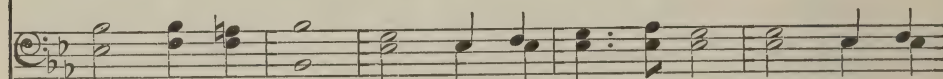
Lowell Mason



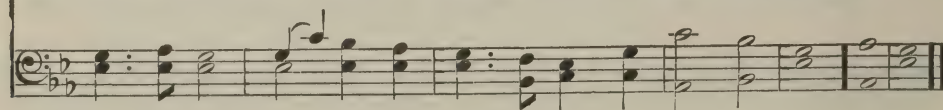
1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2 May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
 4 When ends life's trans - ient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream



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



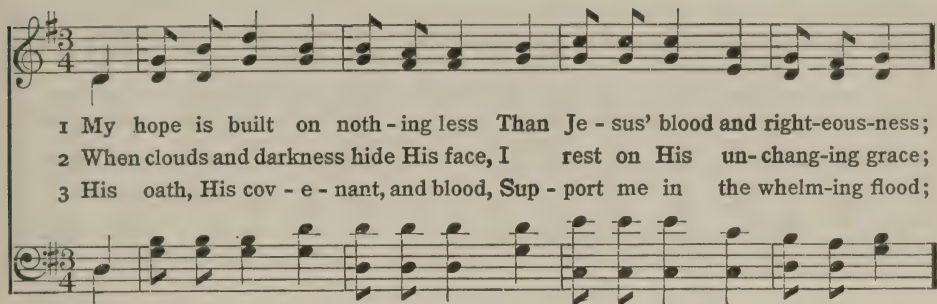
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
 trust re-move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul. A-men.



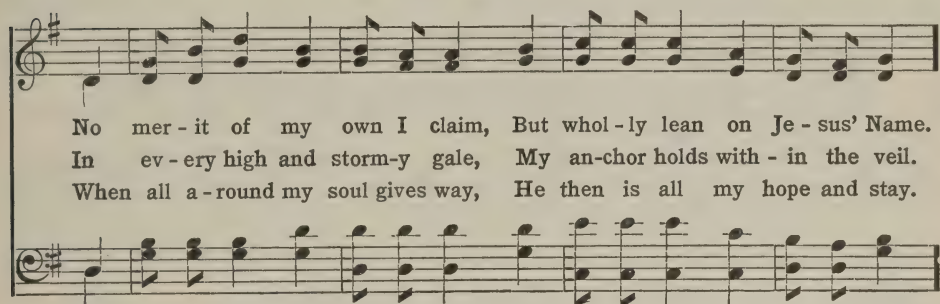
Edward Mote

SOLID ROCK

William B. Bradbury

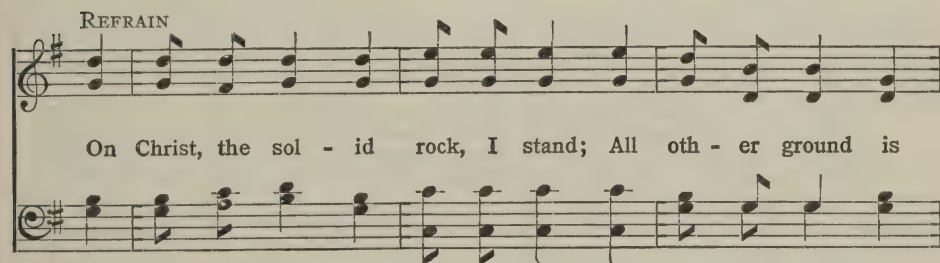


1 My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous - ness;
 2 When clouds and darkness hide His face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
 3 His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the whelm - ing flood;

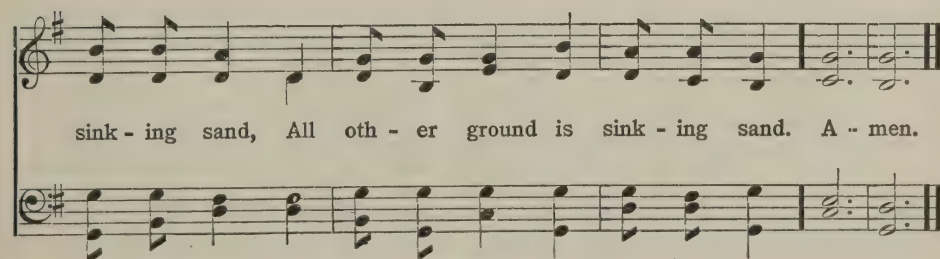


No mer - it of my own I claim, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' Name.
 In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

REFRAIN



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



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

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The Christian Soldier

Henry K. White

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

Henry J. Gauntlett

1 Oft in dan - ger, oft in woe, On - ward, Chris - tians, on - ward go;
 2 Let your droop - ing hearts be glad; March in heav - en - ly ar - mor clad;
 3 Let not sor - row dim your eye, Soon shall ev - ery tear be dry;
 4 On - ward then to bat - tle move, More than con - querors ye shall prove;

Fight the fight, main - tain the strife, Strengthened with the bread of life.
 Fight, nor think the bat - tle long, Soon shall vic - tory tune your song.
 Let not fears your course im - pede, Great your strength, if great your need.
 Though op - posed by many a foe, Chris - tian sol - diers, on - ward go. A - men.

393

Trust in Christ's Atonement

Augustus M. Toplady

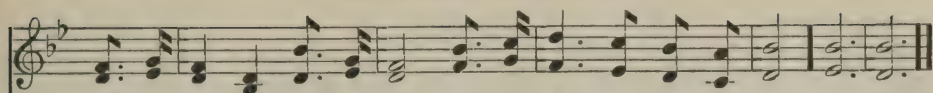
TOPLADY

Thomas Hastings

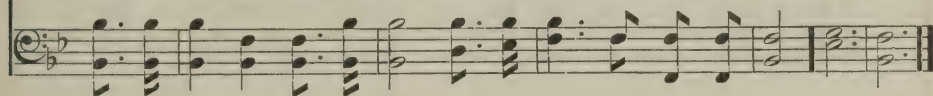
1 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2 Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3 Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4 While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

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

Trust in Christ's Atonement



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



394

Trusting in God

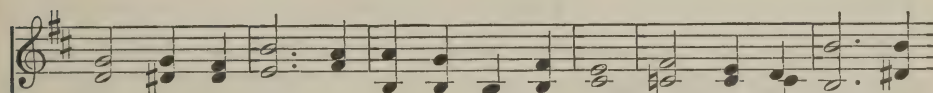
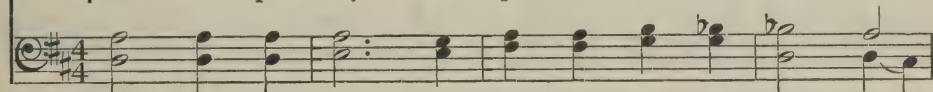
William H. Burleigh

BIRKDALE

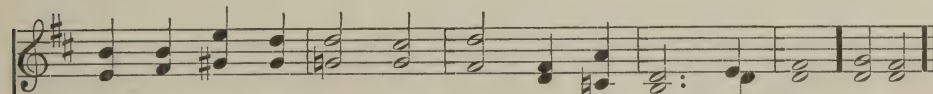
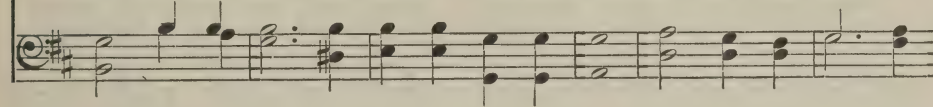
Joseph Barnby



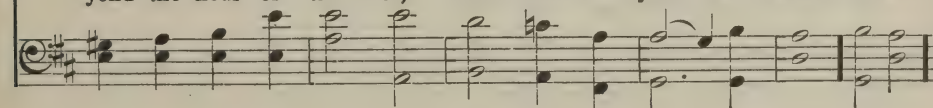
1 Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and drear-y,
 2 Our eyes see dim-ly till by faith a-noint-ed,
 3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak pre-fer-ring
 4 Let us press on, in pa-tient self-de-ni-al,



And the heart faint be-neath His chastening rod; Though rough and steep our
 And our blind choos-ing brings us grief and pain; Through Him a-lone Who
 Cheat us of good Thou hast for us de-signed: Choose for us, God; Thy
 Ac-cept the hard-ship, shrink not from the loss; Our por-tion lies be-



path-way, worn and wea-ry, Still will we trust in God.
 hath our way ap-point-ed We find our peace a-gain.
 wis-dom is un-err-ing, And we are fools and blind.
 yond the hour of tri-al, Our crown be-yond the cross. A-men.



395

Divine Providence

William Cowper

HERMON

Lowell Mason

1 God moves in a mys-te-rious way His won-ders to per - form;
 2 Deep hid - den in un-fath-omed mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
 3 Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
 4 Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
 5 His pur - pos - es will rip - en fast, Un - fold - ing ev - ery hour;
 6 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
 He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov-ereign will.
 Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
 Be - hind a frown-ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.
 The bud may have a bit - ter taste, But sweet will be the flower.
 God is His own in - ter - pret - er, And He will make it plain. A-men.

396

Trust in God

Philip Doddridge

DENNIS

Arranged from Hans G. Nägeli

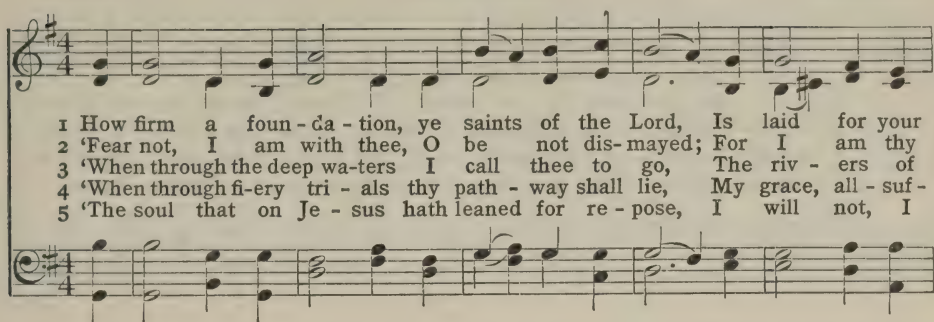
1 How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2 Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3 Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4 His good - ness stands ap - proved, Un - changed from day to day;

Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil-dren well.
 Haste to your heav-en-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ment find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

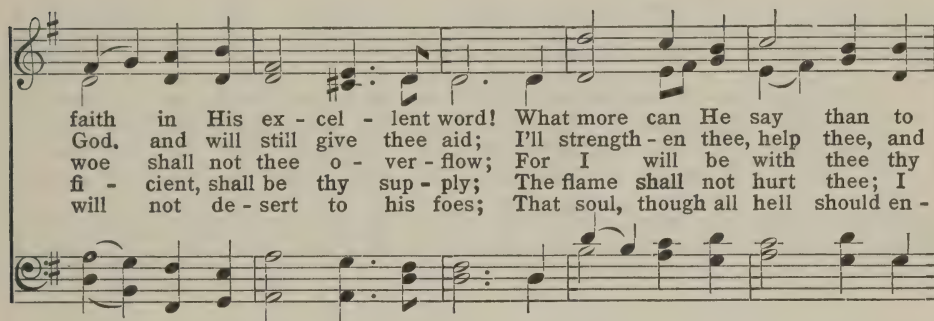
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ADESTE FIDELES

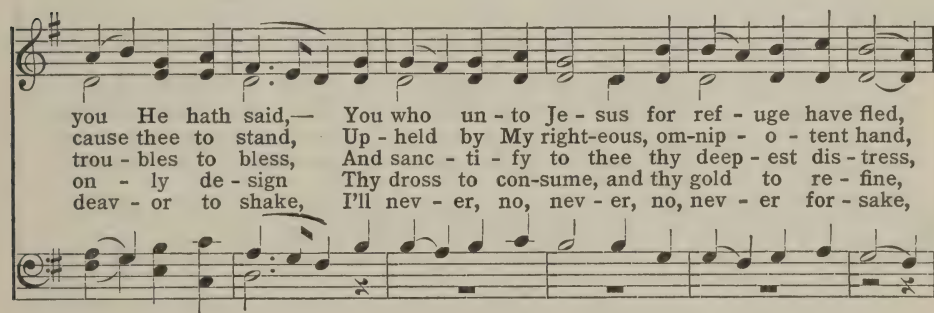
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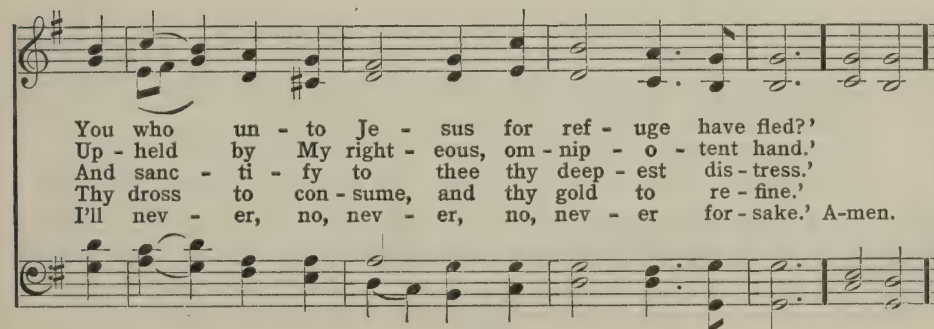
1 How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed; For I am thy
 3 'When through the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of
 4 'When through fi-ery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-
 5 'The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 woe shall not thee o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
 fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



you He hath said,— You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled,
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand,
 trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress,
 on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine,
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake,

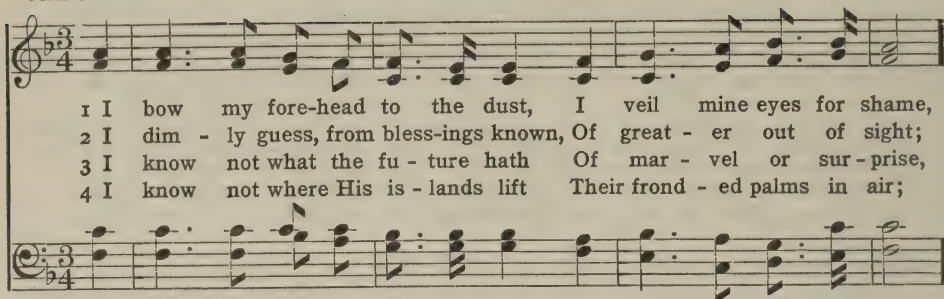


You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
 Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
 And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
 Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.
 I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.' A-men.

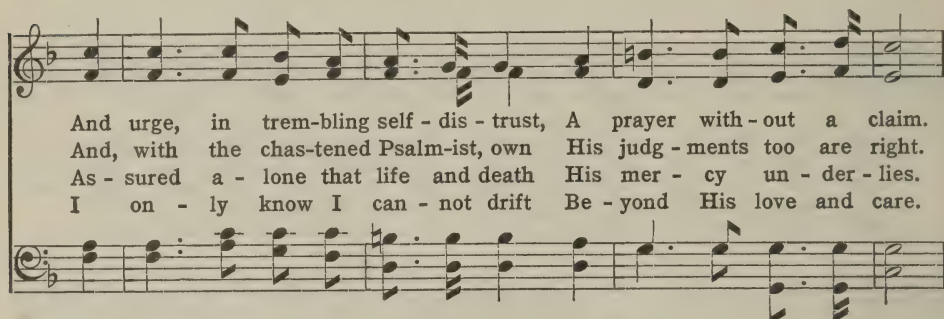
John G. Whittier

MOOREHEAD

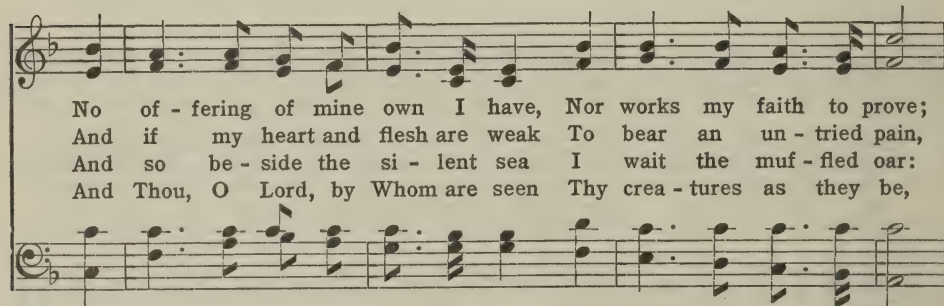
Geo. C. Stebbins



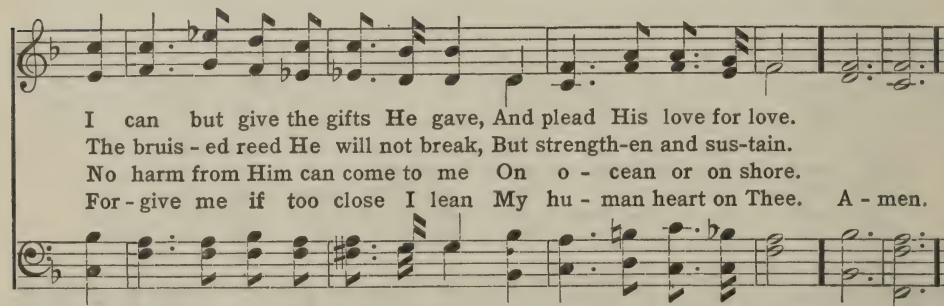
1 I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
 2 I dim - ly guess, from bless-ings known, Of great - er out of sight;
 3 I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
 4 I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond - ed palms in air;



And urge, in trem-bling self - dis - trust, A prayer with - out a claim.
 And, with the chas-tened Psalm-ist, own His judg - ments too are right.
 As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
 I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond His love and care.



No of - fering of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
 And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,
 And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar:
 And Thou, O Lord, by Whom are seen Thy crea - tures as they be,

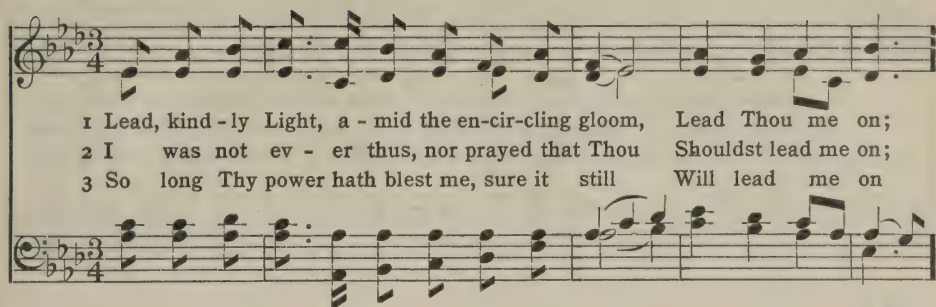


I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love.
 The bruised reed He will not break, But strength-en and sus-tain.
 No harm from Him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
 For-give me if too close I lean My hu - man heart on Thee. A - men.

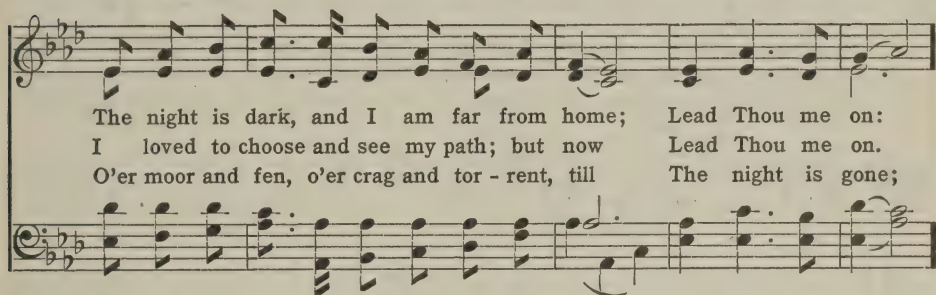
John H. Newman

LUX BENIGNA

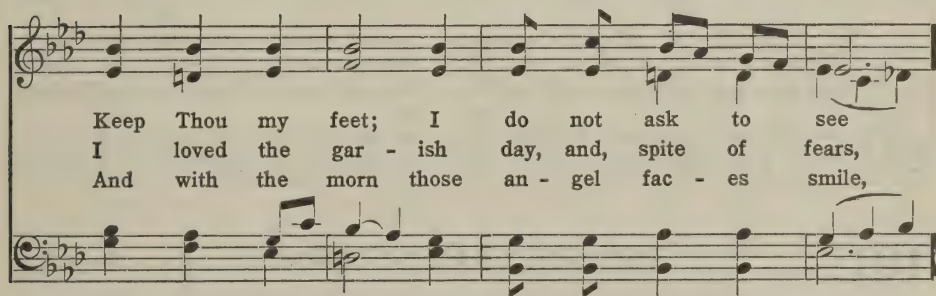
John B. Dykes



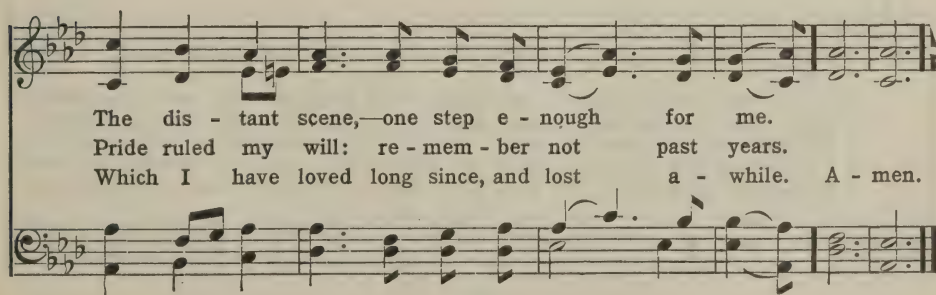
1 Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid the en - cir - cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
 2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on:
 I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;



Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
 And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,



The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
 Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
 Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - men.

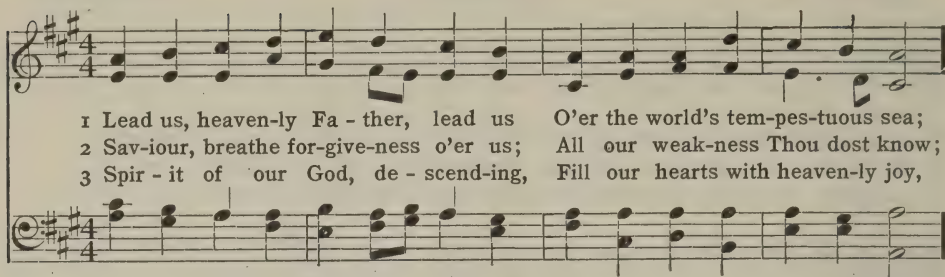
400

Prayer for Promised Blessings

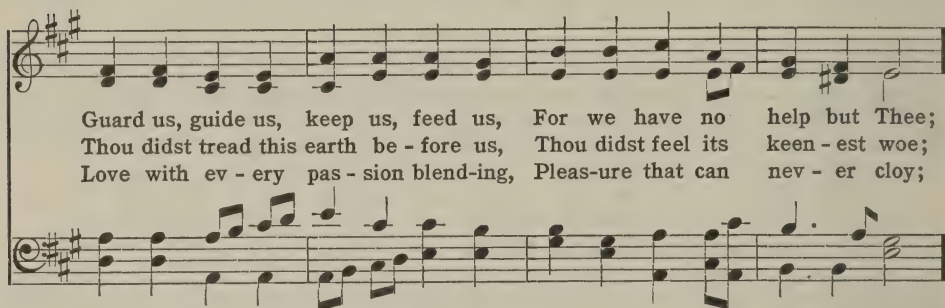
James Edmeston

CORINTH

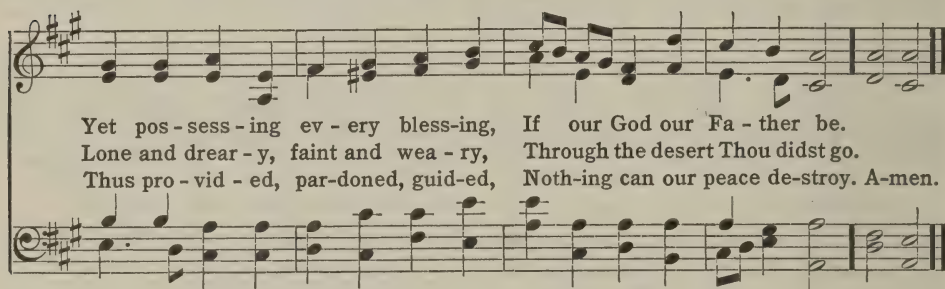
Anonymous



1 Lead us, heaven-ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2 Sav-iour, breathe for-give-ness o'er us; All our weak-ness Thou dost know;
 3 Spir - it of our God, de - scend-ing, Fill our hearts with heaven-ly joy,



Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;
 Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us, Thou didst feel its keen - est woe;
 Love with ev - ery pas - sion blend-ing, Pleas-ure that can nev - er cloy;



Yet pos - sess - ing ev - ery bless-ing, If our God our Fa - ther be.
 Lone and drear - y, faint and wea - ry, Through the desert Thou didst go.
 Thus pro - vid - ed, par-doned, guid-ed, Noth-ing can our peace de-stroy. A-men.

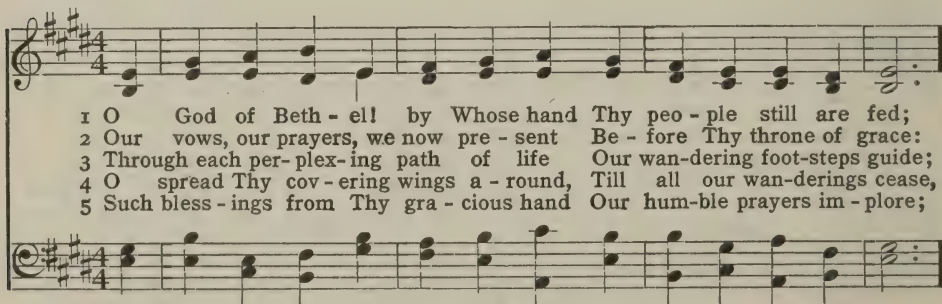
401

The God of Our Fathers

Scottish Paraphrases

DUNDEE

Scottish Psalter

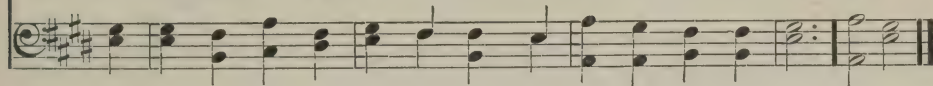


1 O God of Beth - ell by Whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;
 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace;
 3 Through each per - plex - ing path of life Our wan - dering foot - steps guide;
 4 O spread Thy cov - ering wings a - round, Till all our wan - derings cease,
 5 Such bless - ings from Thy gra - cious hand Our hum - ble prayers im - plore;

The God of Our Fathers



Who through this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa-thers led:
 God of our fa-thers! be the God Of their suc-ceed-ing race.
 Give us each day our dai-ly bread, And rai-ment fit pro-vide.
 And at our Fa-ther's loved a-bode Our souls ar-rive in peace.
 And Thou shalt be our cho-sen God, And por-tion ev-er-more. A-men.



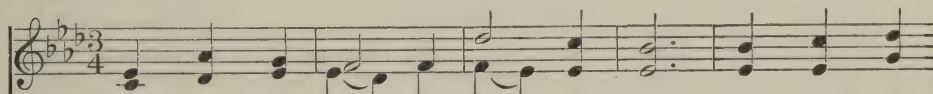
402

The Presence of Christ

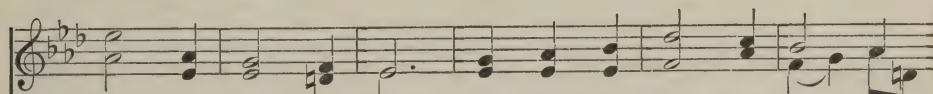
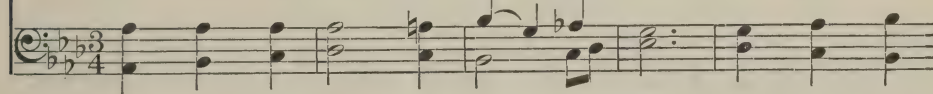
Oliver Wendell Holmes

ABENDS

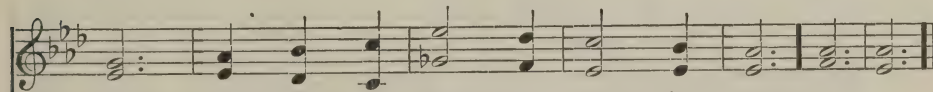
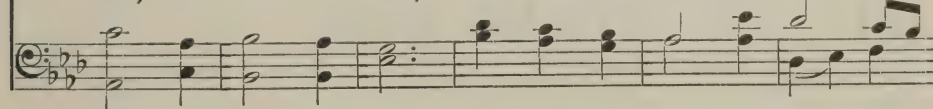
Herbert S. Oakeley



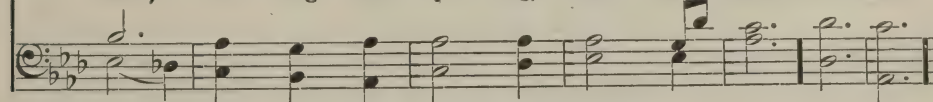
1 O Love Di-vine! that stooped to share Our sharp-est
 2 Though long the wea-ry way we tread, And sor-row
 3 When droop-ing pleas-ure turns to grief, And trem-bling
 4 On Thee we fling our bur-dening woe, O Love Di-



pang, our bit-ter-est tear, On Thee we cast each earth-born
 crown each lin-gering year, No path we shun, no dark-ness
 faith is changed to fear, The mur-muring wind, the quiv-ering
 vine, for ev-er dear; Con-tent to suf-fer, while we



care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
 dread, Our hearts still whis-pering, 'Thou art near.'
 leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us Thou art near.
 know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near! A-men.



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403

Trust and Peace

George Matheson

ST. MARGARET

Albert L. Peace

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
 2 O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick-ering torch to
 3 O Joy that seek-est me through pain I can - not close my heart to
 4 O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
 Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
 Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, And
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And

in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
 feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

404

The King of Love

Henry W. Baker

DOMINUS REGIT ME

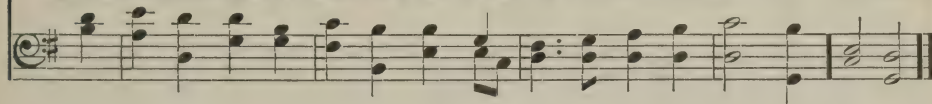
John B. Dykes

1 The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose good - ness fail-eth nev - er;
 2 Where streams of liv-ing wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth,
 3 Per-verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me;
 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
 5 Thou spread'st a ta - ble in my sight; Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;
 6 And so through all the length of days Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;

The King of Love



I noth - ing lack if I am His And He is mine for ev - er.
 And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 And on His shoul - der gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.
 Thy rod and staff my com - fort still, Thy cross be - fore to guide me.
 And O what trans - port of de - light From Thy pure chal - ice flow - eth.
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for ev - er. A - men.



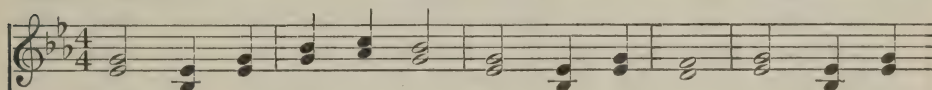
405

The Bread of Life

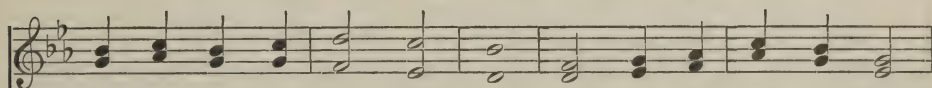
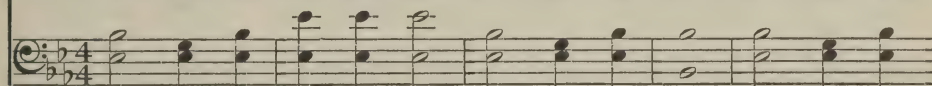
Mary A. Lathbury

BREAD OF LIFE

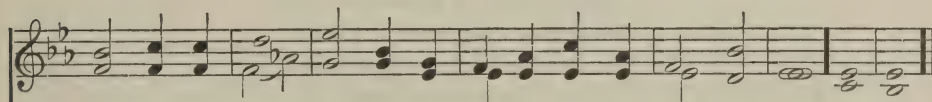
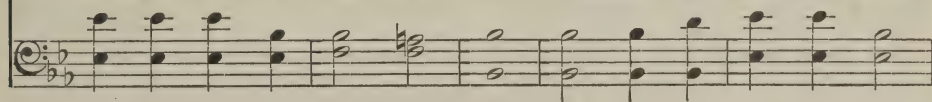
William F. Sherwin



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



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



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



John G. Whittier

REST

Frederick C. Maker

1 Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish ways;
 2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
 3 O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
 Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -

serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 ter - ni - ty In - ter - pret - ed by love! A - men.

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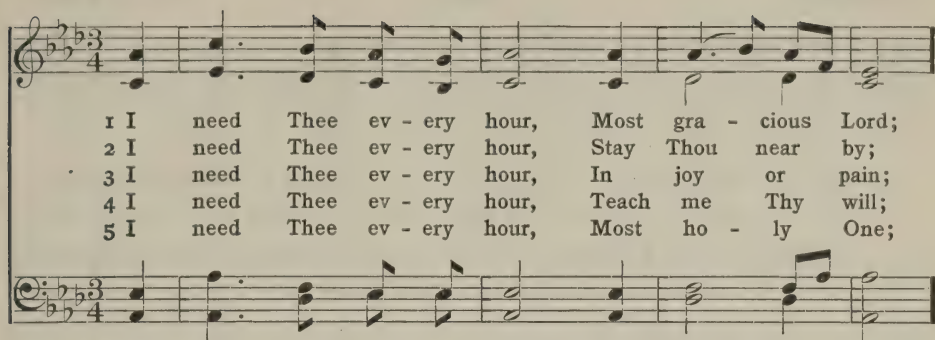
4 With that deep hush subduing all
 Our words and works that drown
 The tender whisper of Thy call,
 As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
 As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease:
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.

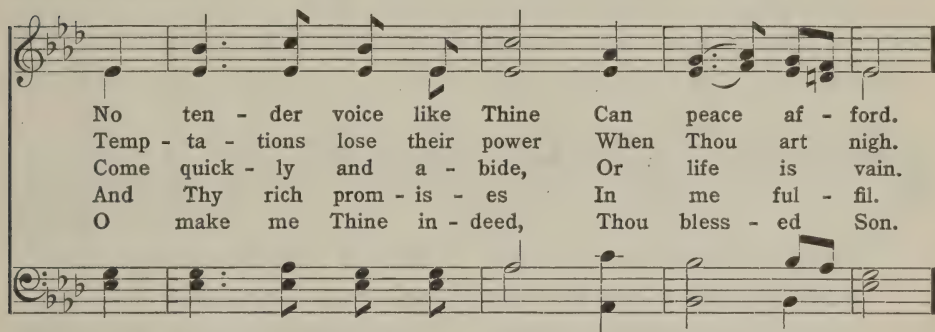
Annie S. Hawks

NEED

Robert Lowry

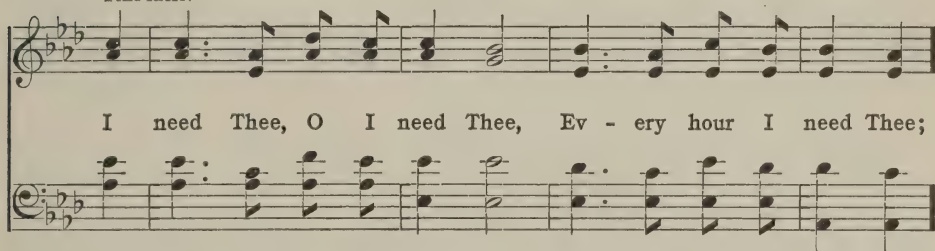


1 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Stay Thou near by;
 3 I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;
 4 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Teach me Thy will;
 5 I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most ho - ly One;

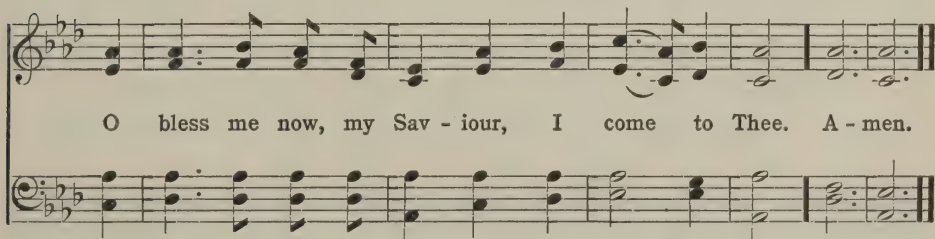


No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fil.
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

REFRAIN



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

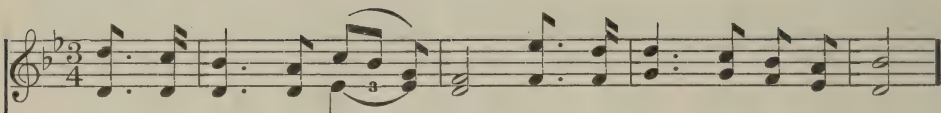


O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - men.

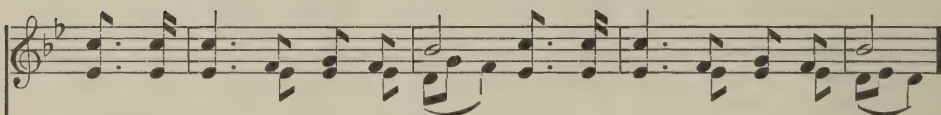
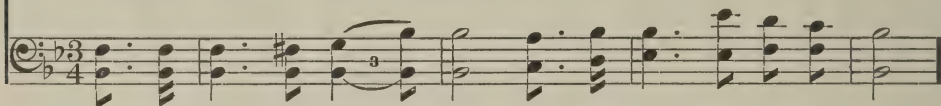
Edward Hopper

PILOT

John E. Gould



1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
 Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, 'Be still.'
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

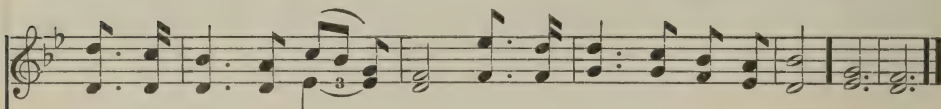
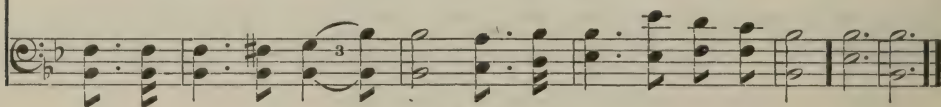


Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.' A-men.



The Paths of the Lord

William H. Burleigh

LANGRAN

James Langran

1 Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
 2 Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth;
 3 Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right;
 4 Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heaven - ly rest,

With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
 Un - helped by Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
 Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
 How - ev - er rough and steep the path - way be;

And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease:
 While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
 In - volved in shad - ows of a dark - some night;
 Through joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,

Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
 And age comes on un - cheered by faith and hope.
 On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
 Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - men.

Elizabeth P. Prentiss

MORE LOVE TO THEE

William H. Doane

1 More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee;
 2 Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
 3 Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain;
 4 Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise,

Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee;
 Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best:
 Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
 This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;

REFRAIN

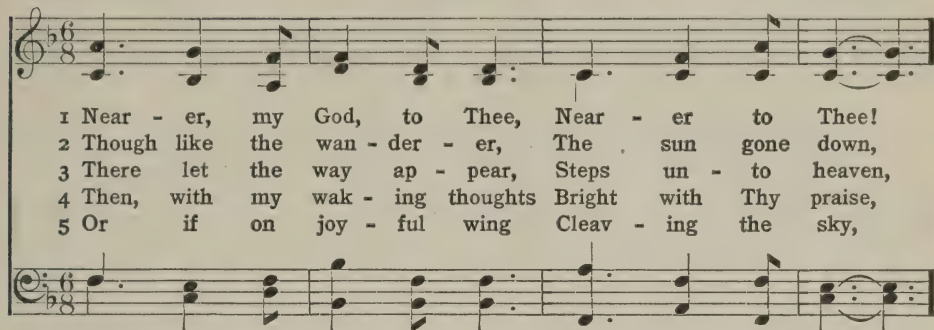
This is my ear - nest plea,
 This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 When they can sing with me,
 This still its prayer shall be:

More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

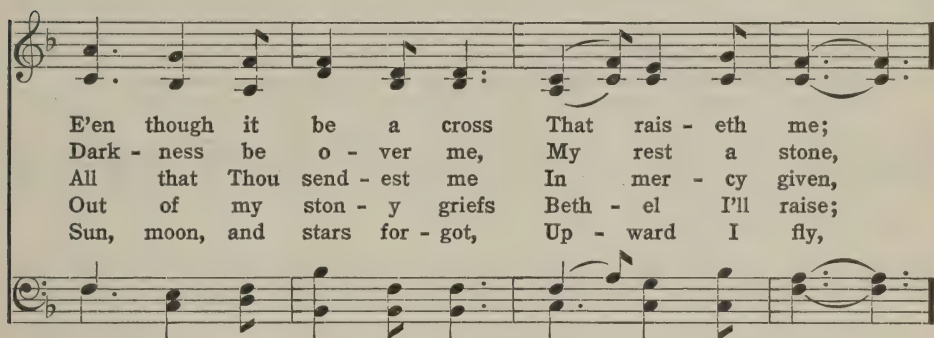
Sarah F. Adams

BETHANY

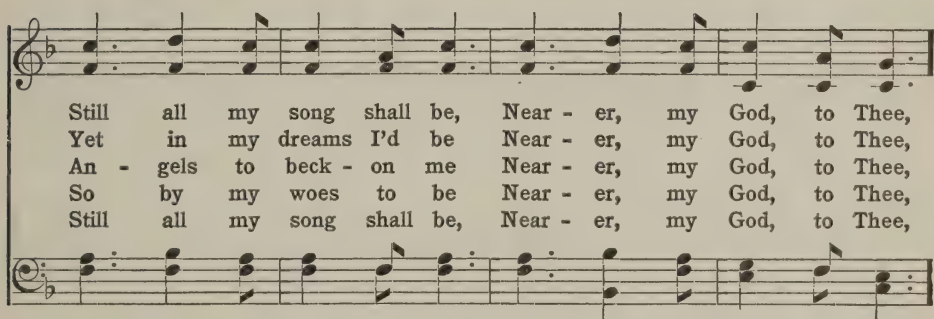
Arranged by Lowell Mason



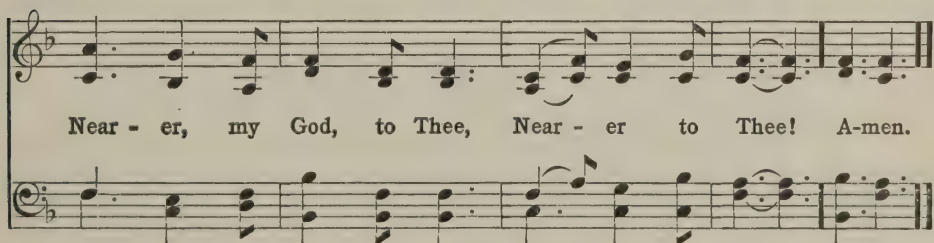
1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
 2 Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
 3 There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heaven,
 4 Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with Thy praise,
 5 Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
 All that Thou send - est me In mer - cy given,
 Out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
 Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - ward I fly,



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

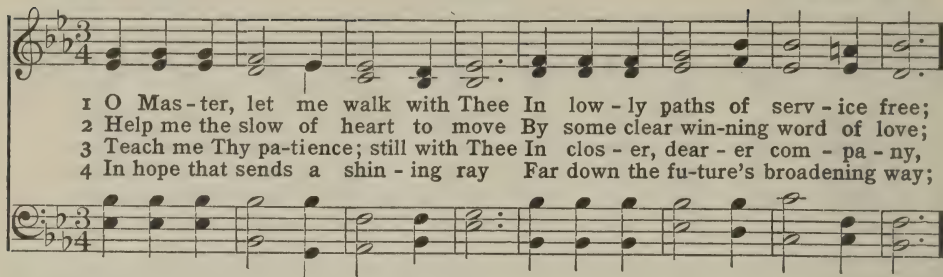


Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! A-men.

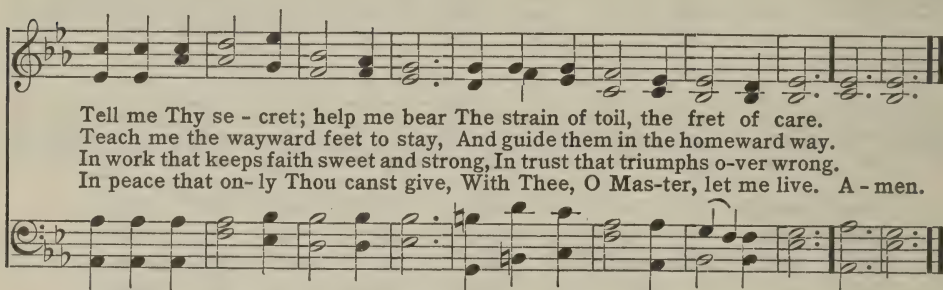
Washington Gladden

SAXBY

T. Richard Matthews



1 O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear win-ning word of love;
3 Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4 In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;



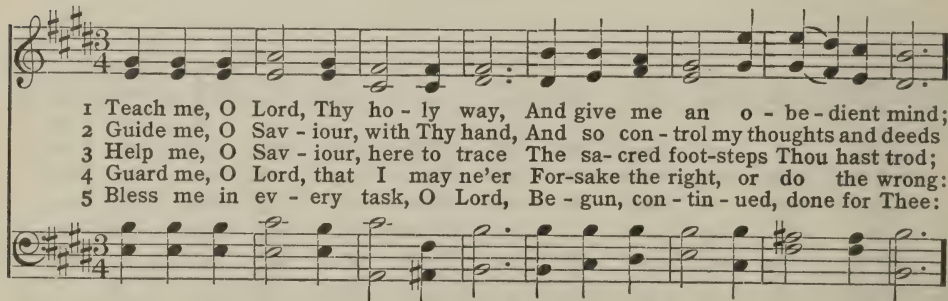
Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-men.

From The Pilgrim Hymnal. Used by permission of The Pilgrim Press

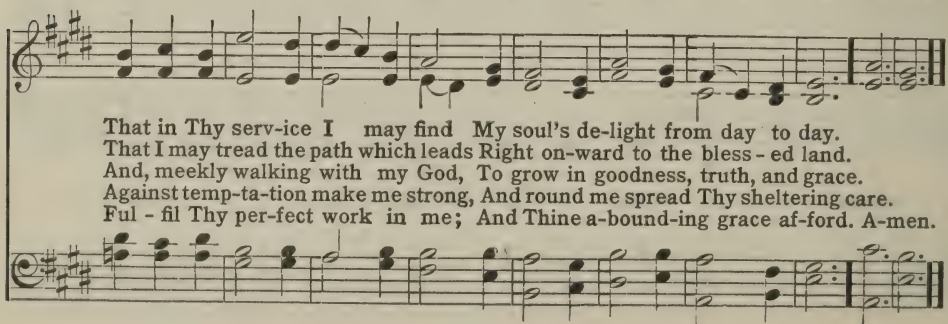
William T. Matson

MARYTON

H. P. Smith



1 Teach me, O Lord, Thy ho-ly way, And give me an o-be-dient mind;
2 Guide me, O Sav-iour, with Thy hand, And so con-trol my thoughts and deeds
3 Help me, O Sav-iour, here to trace The sa-cred foot-steps Thou hast trod;
4 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er For-sake the right, or do the wrong:
5 Bless me in ev-ery task, O Lord, Be-gun, con-tin-ued, done for Thee:

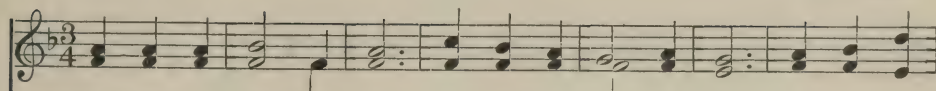


That in Thy serv-ice I may find My soul's de-light from day to day.
That I may tread the path which leads Right on-ward to the bless-ed land.
And, meekly walking with my God, To grow in goodness, truth, and grace.
Against temp-ta-tion make me strong, And round me spread Thy sheltering care.
Ful-fil Thy per-fect work in me; And Thine a-bound-ing grace af-ford. A-men.

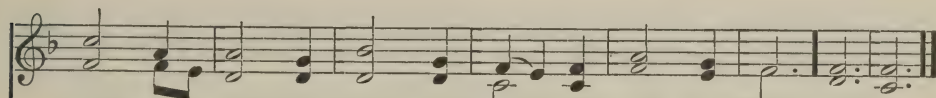
Henry Harbaugh

TRENTHAM

Robert Jackson



1 Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best; My life in
 2 Je - sus, I die to Thee, When - ev - er death shall come; To die in
 3 Wheth - er to live or die, I know not which is best; To live in
 4 Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, I ask but to be Thine; My life in

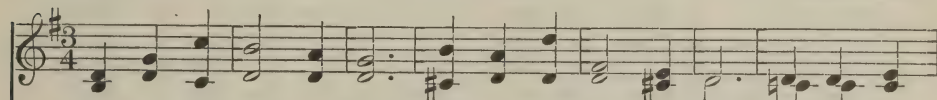


Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest,
 Thee is life to me In my e - ter - nal home.
 Thee is bliss to me, To die is end - less rest.
 Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven for ev - er mine. A - men.

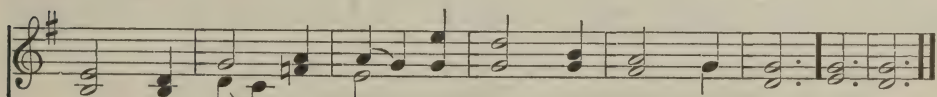
SECOND TUNE

CHISELHURST

Joseph Barnby



Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best; My life in

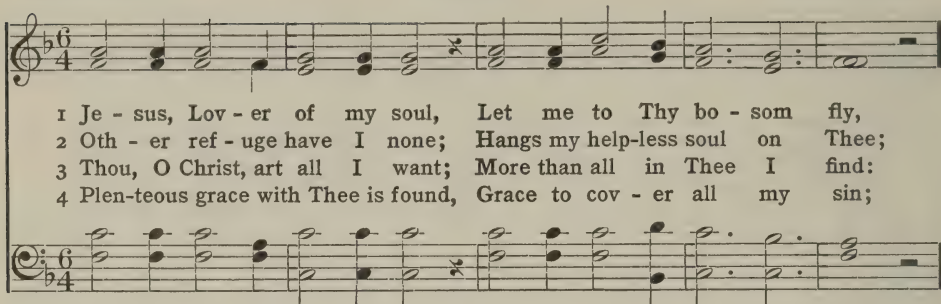


Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest. A - men.

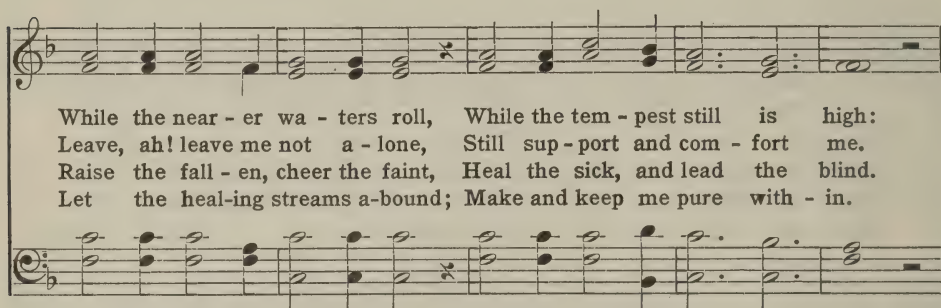
Charles Wesley

MARTYN

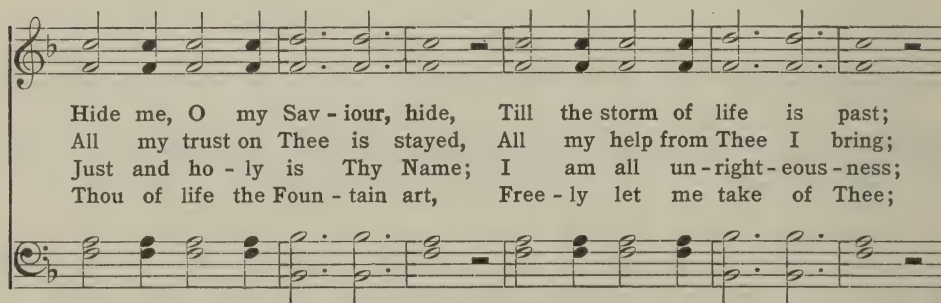
Simeon B. Marsh



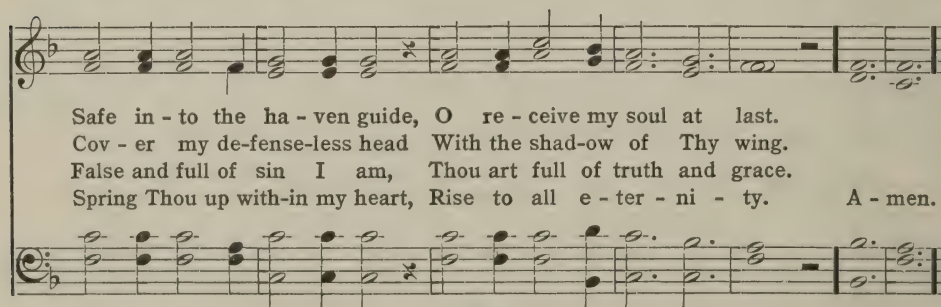
1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
 4 Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal-ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

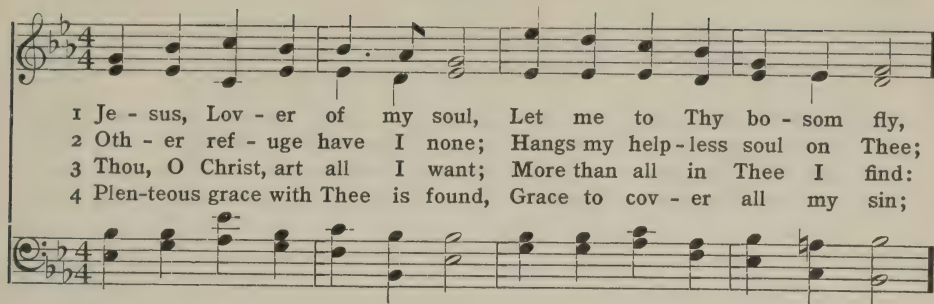


Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

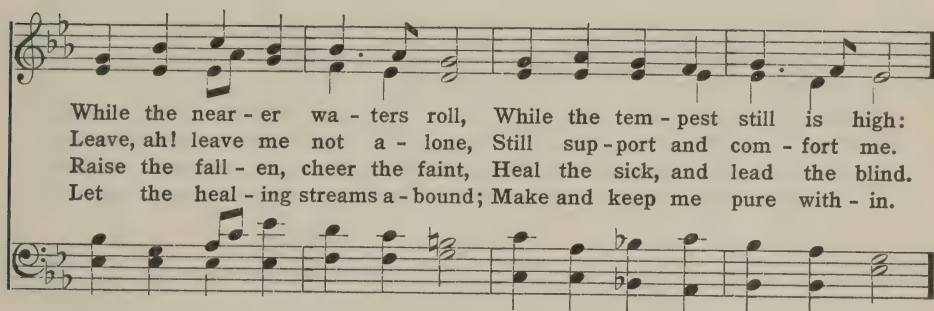
Charles Wesley

HOLLINGSIDE

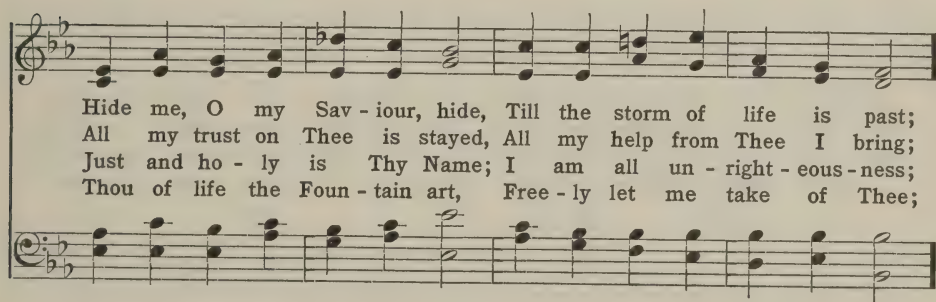
John B. Dykes



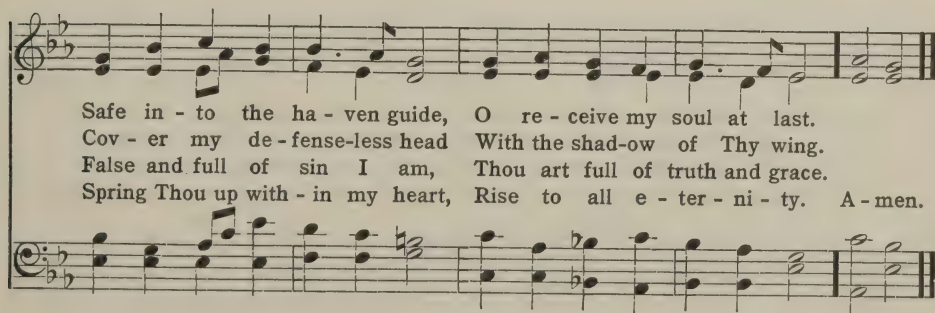
1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
 4 Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

Charles Wesley

ABERYSTWYTH

Joseph Farry

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
 4 Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

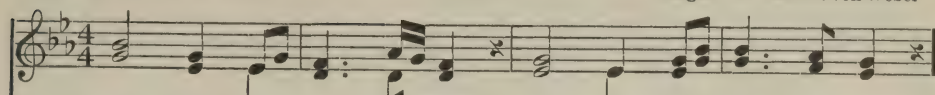
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy Name; I am all un - right - eous-ness;
 Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

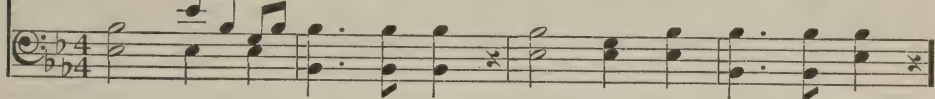
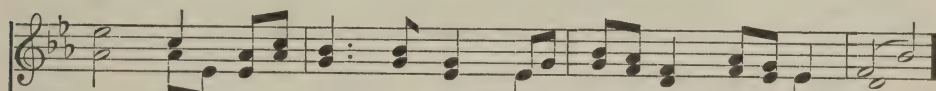
Benjamin Schmolck
Translated by Jane Borthwick

JEWETT

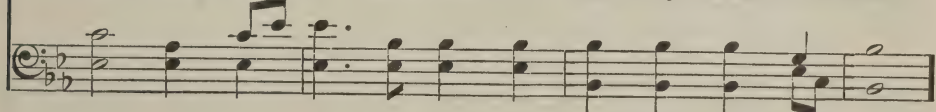
Arranged from Carl M. von Weber



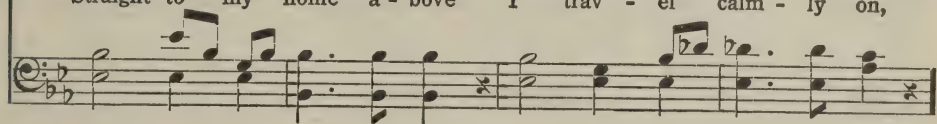
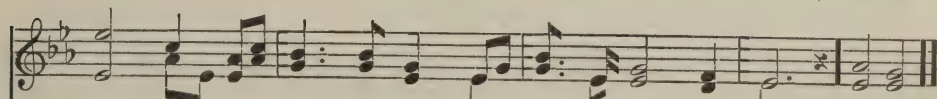
1 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
4 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;

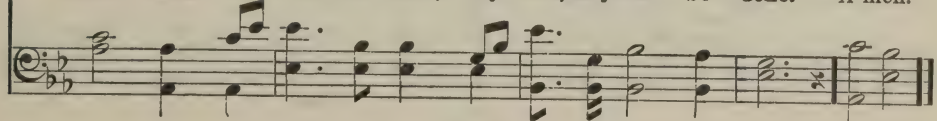
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.




Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
The man - na of Thy Word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,

And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, 'My Lord, Thy will be done.' A-men.



419

Loving Confidence

Charlotte Elliott

FLEMMING

Arranged from Friedrich F. Flemming

1 O Ho - ly Sav - iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine
 2 What though the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly
 3 Though faith and hope may long be tried, I ask not,
 4 Blest is my lot, what - e'er be - fall; What can dis -

arm Thou bidd'st me lean, Help me, through - out life's
 friends and joys re - move, With pa - tient, un - com -
 need not, aught be - side; How safe, how calm, how
 turb me, who ap - pal, While as my Strength, my

vary - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
 plain - ing love Still would I cling to Thee.
 sat - is - fied, The souls that cling to Thee!
 Rock, my All, Sav - iour, I cling to Thee? A - men.

420

Perfect Peace

Edward H. Bickersteth

PAX TECUM

G. T. Caldbeck

1 Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
 2 Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
 3 Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
 4 Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
 5 Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known?

Perfect Peace

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
 To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.
 In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
 Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne. A - men.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

421

Christ Our All in All

J. S. B. Monsell

PENTECOST

William Boyd

1 Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy
 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine
 3 Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His bound - less
 4 Faint not nor fear, His arm is near; He chang - eth

strength, and Christ thy right; Lay hold on life, and it shall
 eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way be - fore us
 mer - cy will pro - vide; Trust, and thy trust - ing soul shall
 not and thou art dear; On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt

be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 prove Christ is its life, and Christ is love.
 see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

Scottish Paraphrases

AZMON

Arranged from Carl G. Gläser

1 I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend His cause,
 2 Je - sus, my Lord! I know His Name, His Name is all my boast;
 3 I know that safe with Him re - mains, Pro - tect - ed by His power,
 4 Then will He own His serv - ant's name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,

Main - tain the glo - ry of His Cross, And hon - or all His laws.
 Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 What I've com - mit - ted to His trust, Till the de - ci - sive hour.
 And in the New Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place. A - men.

Frances R. Havergal

ELLINGHAM

S. N. Godfrey

1 Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2 Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 3 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
 4 Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold.

Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - ery power as Thou shalt choose. A - men.

The Dedication of Life

5 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart—it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

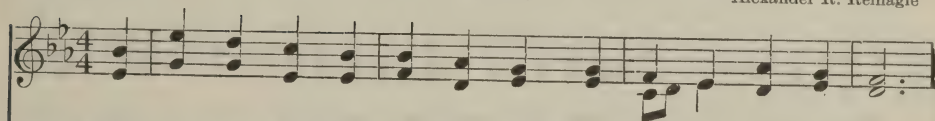
424

The Believer and His Lord

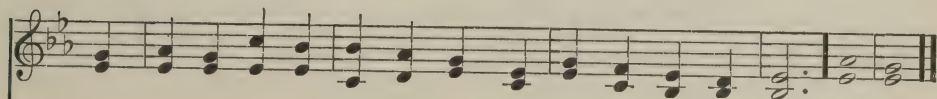
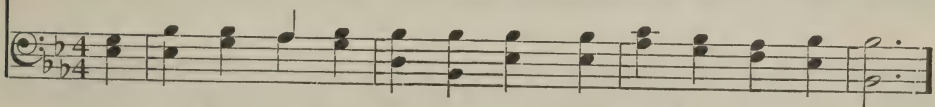
John Newton

ST. PETER

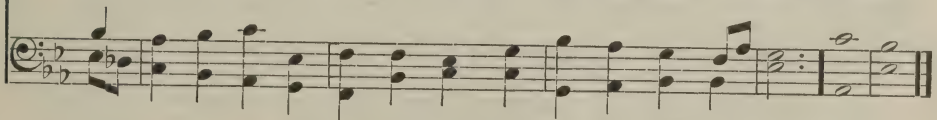
Alexander R. Reinagle



1 How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!
2 It makes the wound-ed spir - it whole, And calms the trou-bled breast;
3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid - ing - place,
4 Je - sus, my Shep - herd, Broth-er, Friend, My Proph - et, Priest, and King,



It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
'Tis man-na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
My nev - er-fail-ing Treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring. A-men.



5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

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

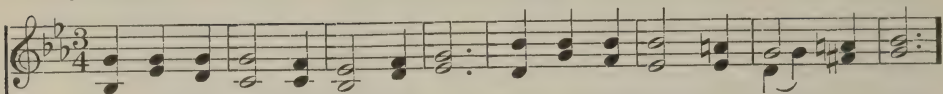
425

Jesus Adored and Loved

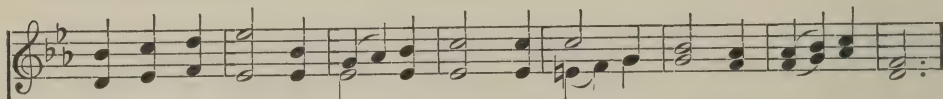
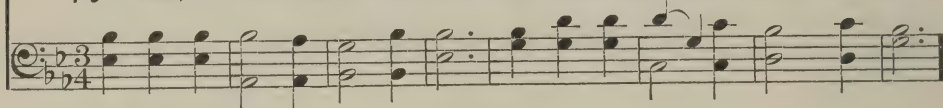
Henry Collins

ST. CHRYSOSTOM

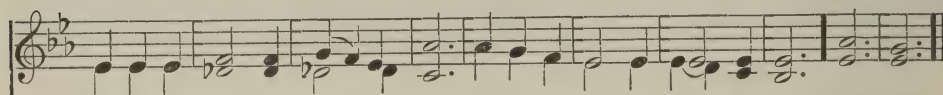
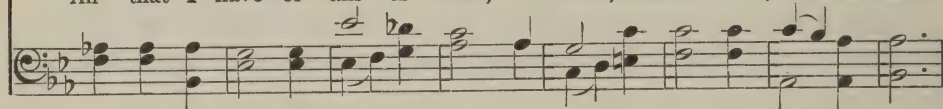
Joseph Barnby



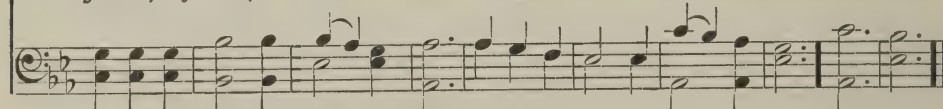
1 Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav-iour, when I call;
 2 Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee as I ought?
 3 Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so lov - ing - ly?
 4 Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song; To Thee my heart and soul be - long:



Hear me, and from Thy dwell-ing-place Pour down the rich-es of Thy grace:
 And how ex - tol Thy match-less fame, The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy Name?
 How great the joy that Thou hast brought, So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought!
 All that I have or am is Thine; And Thou, blest Sav-iour, Thou art mine:



Je-sus, my Lord, I Thee a - dore; O make me love Thee more and more. A-men.



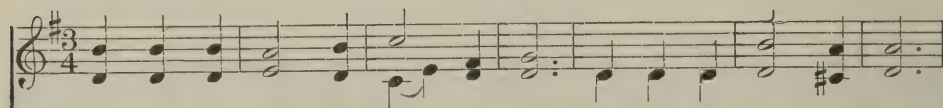
426

Jesus Our Only Joy

Latin hymn, translated by
Edward Caswall

ST. AGNES

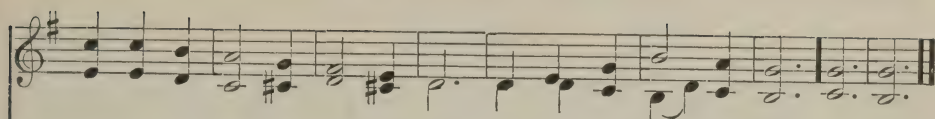
John B. Lykes



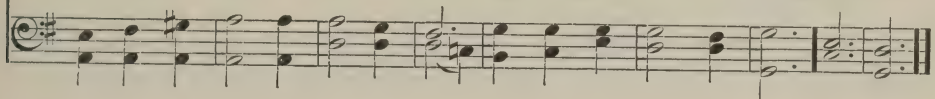
1 Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
 2 No voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find,
 3 O Hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 5 Je - sus, our on - ly Joy be Thou, As Thou our Prize wilt be;



Jesus Our Only Joy



But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet-er sound than Thy blest Name, O Sav - iour of man-kind.
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.
 Je - sus, be Thou our Glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.



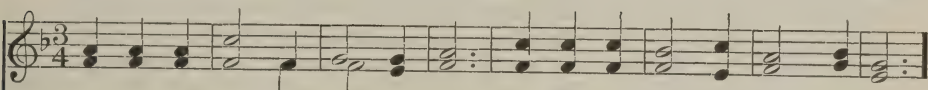
427

Communion with Jesus

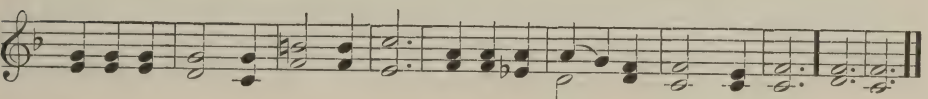
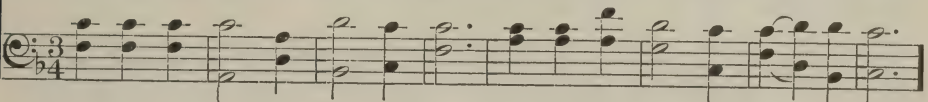
Latin hymn, translated by
Ray Palmer

QUEBEC

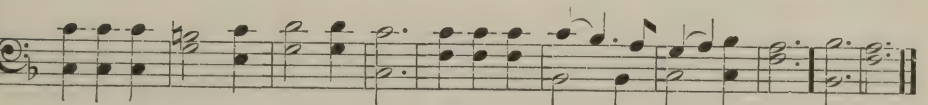
Henry Baker



1 Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
 2 Thy truth un-changed hath ev - er stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
 3 We taste Thee, O Thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
 4 Our rest-less spir - its yearn for Thee, Wher-e'er our change-ful lot is cast;
 5 O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our mo-ments calm and bright;



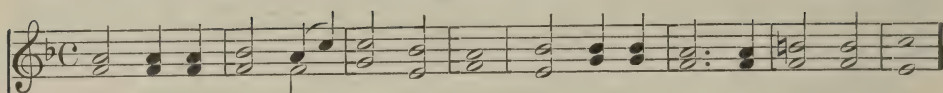
From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain.
 To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee All in all.
 We drink of Thee, the Foun-tain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
 Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
 Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light. A-men.



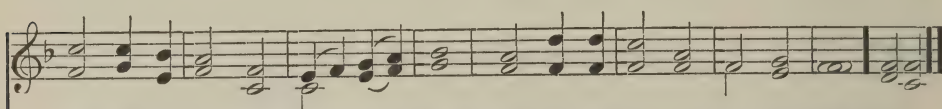
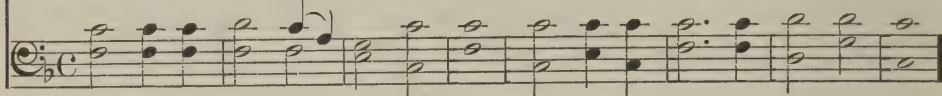
Joseph Grigg

FEDERAL STREET

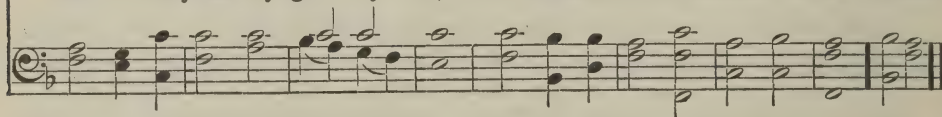
H. K. Oliver



1 Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
 2 A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve - ning blush to own a star:
 3 A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon:
 4 A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
 5 Till then—nor is my boast - ing vain—Till then I boast a Sav - iour slain;



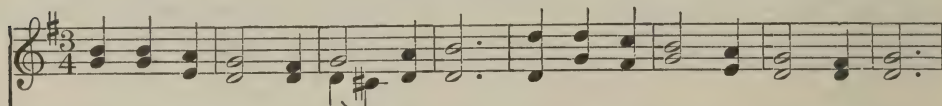
Ashamed of Thee, Whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?
 He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 'Tis mid - night with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me. A - men.



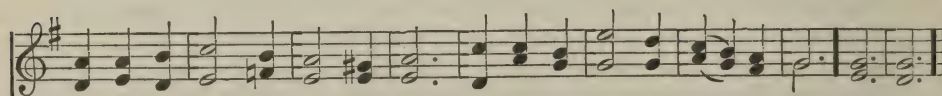
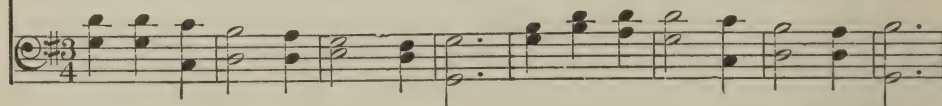
SECOND TUNE

GRACE CHURCH

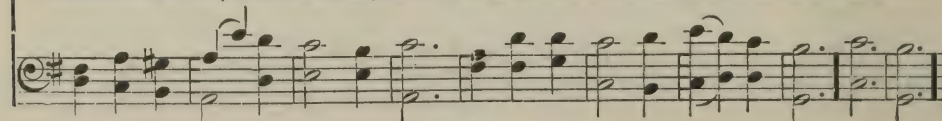
Arranged from Ignaz J. Pleyel



Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?



Ashamed of Thee, Whom angels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days? Amen.



A Pilgrim's Prayer

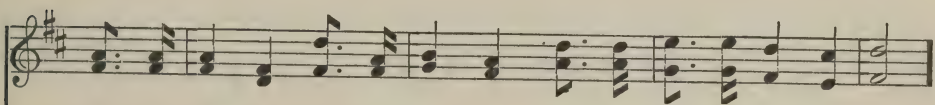
William Williams

ZION

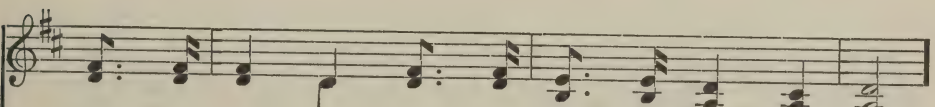
Thomas Hastings



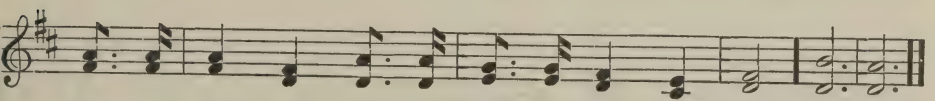
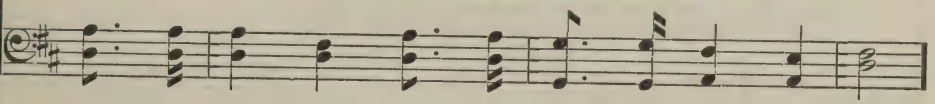
1 Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this bar - ren land;
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing wa - ters flow;
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;



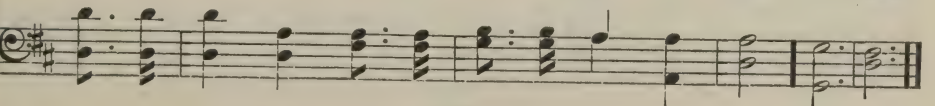
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy powerful hand:
 Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
 Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more,
 Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield,
 Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee,



Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.
 Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.



Frederick W. Faber

PILGRIMS

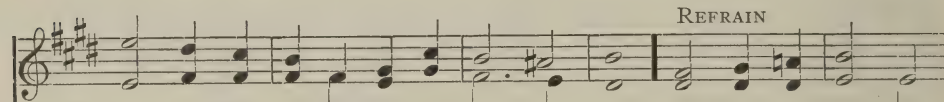
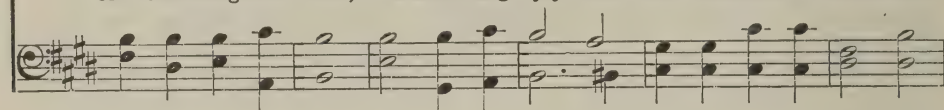
Henry Smart



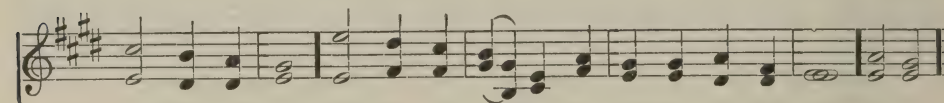
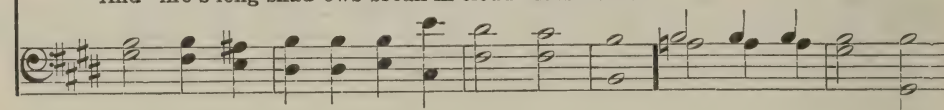
1 Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
 2 On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come, wea - ry souls, for
 3 Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
 4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary, The day must dawn, and
 5 An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag - ments



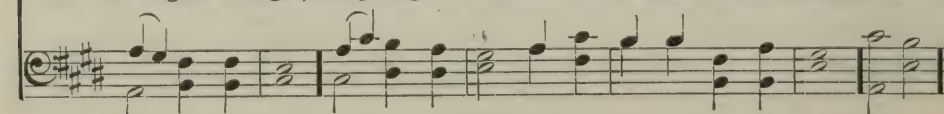
o - cean's wave - beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come'; And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea, And lad - en souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
 dark - some night be past; Faith's jour - ney ends in wel - come to the wea - ry,
 of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,



Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
 Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee. An - gels of Je - sus,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - men.



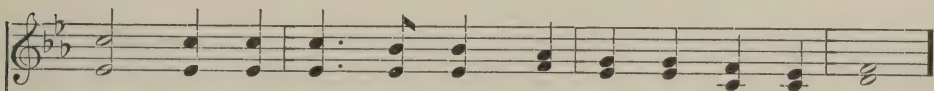
John M. Wigner

INVITATION

F. C. Maker



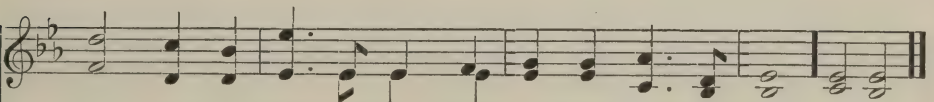
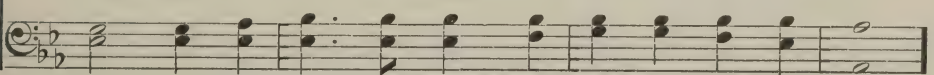
1 Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
 2 Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wan - dered far,
 3 Come to the Sav - iour, all, What - e'er your bur - dens be;



In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
 Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;
 Hear now His lov - ing call, 'Cast all your care on Me.'



He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
 Come, like poor wan - dering sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
 Come, and for ev - ery grief In Je - sus you will find



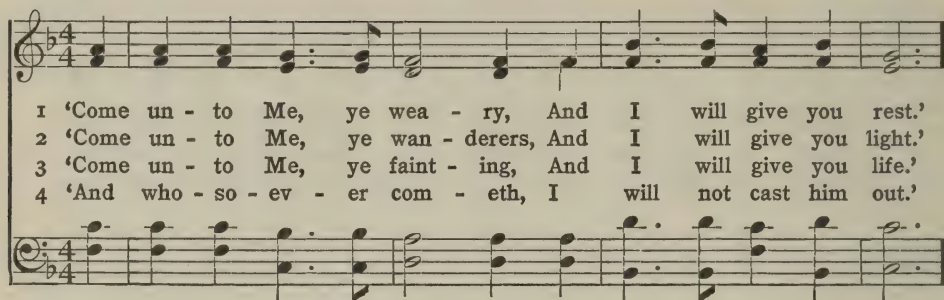
True joy on earth be - low, A home in heaven a - bove.
 His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
 A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing friend and kind. A-men.



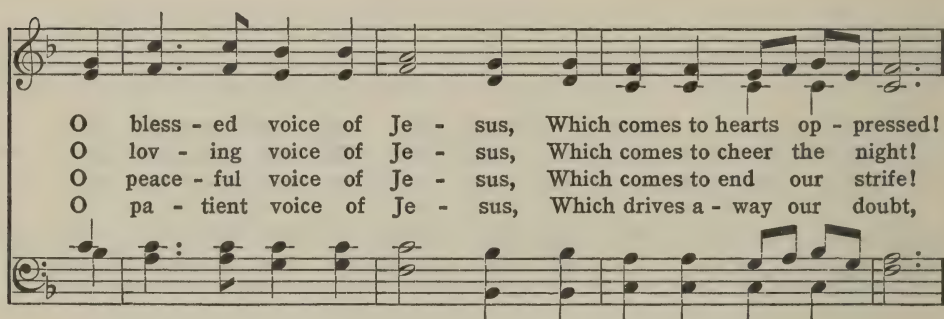
William C. Dix

RUTHERFORD

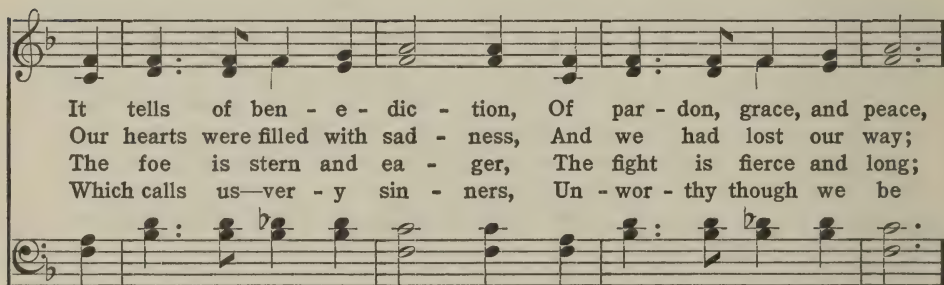
Arranged from Chrétien Urhan



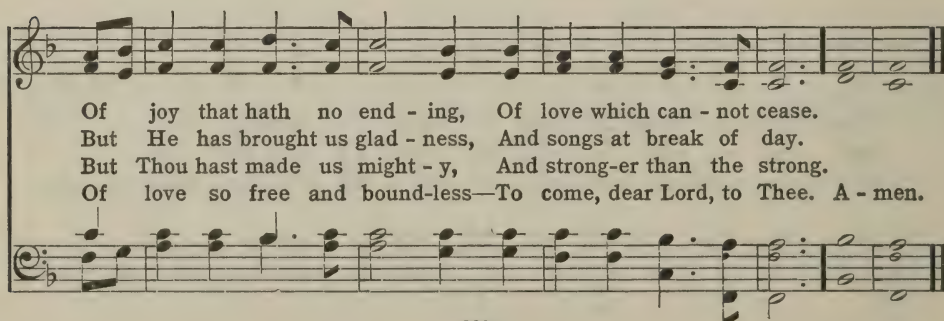
1 'Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'
 2 'Come un - to Me, ye wan - derers, And I will give you light.'
 3 'Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'
 4 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out.'



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
 O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
 O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!
 O pa - tient voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
 The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
 Which calls us—ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be



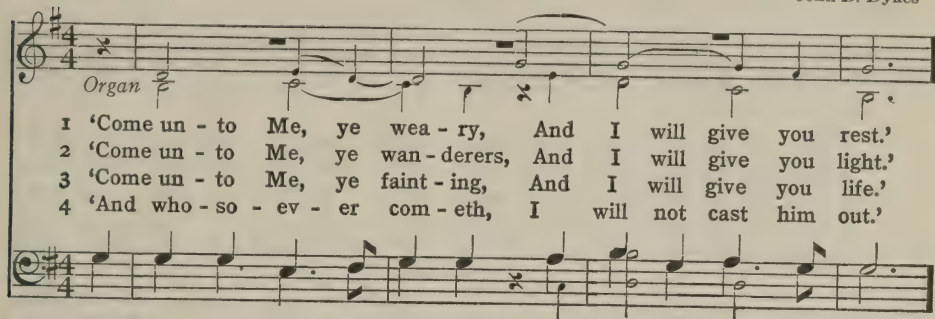
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
 But He has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day.
 But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.
 Of love so free and bound - less—To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

The Invitation of Jesus

William C. Dix

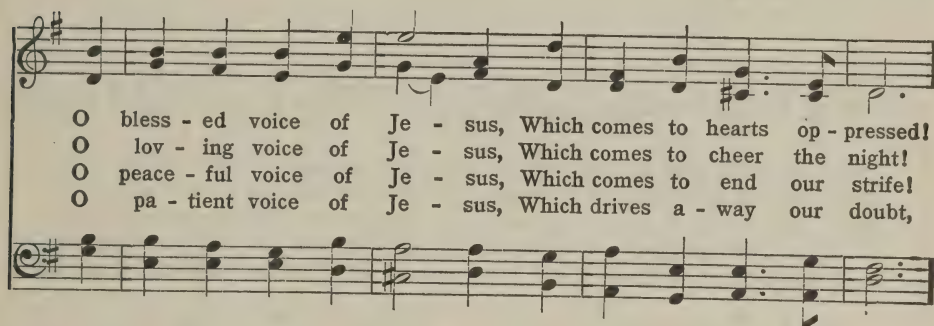
COME UNTO ME

John B. Dykes

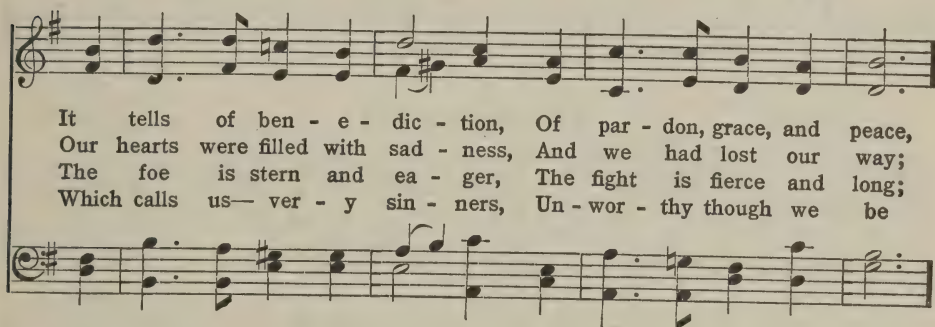


Organ

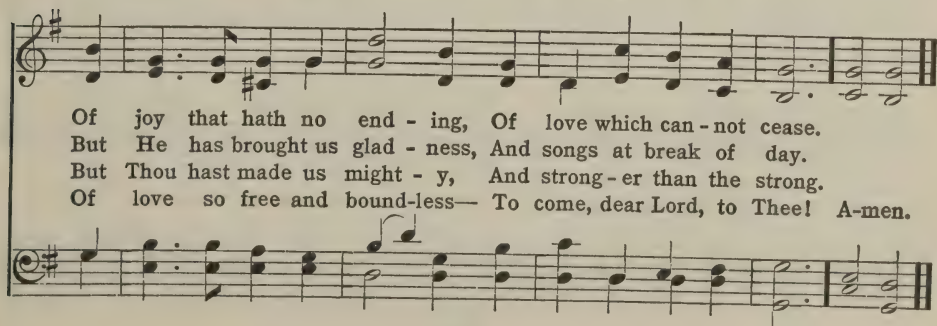
1 'Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'
 2 'Come un - to Me, ye wan - derers, And I will give you light.'
 3 'Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'
 4 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out.'



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 Which calls us - ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be



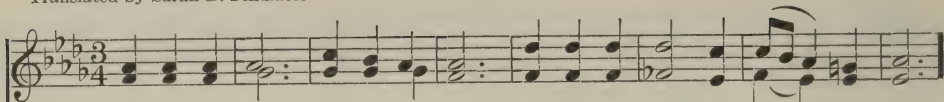
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
 But He has brought us glad - ness, And songs at break of day.
 But Thou hast made us might - y, And strong - er than the strong.
 Of love so free and bound - less— To come, dear Lord, to Thee! A-men.

The Call of God

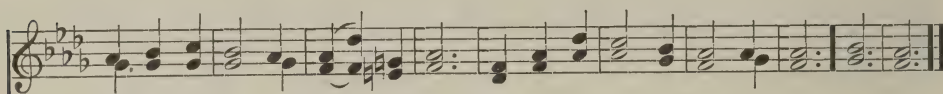
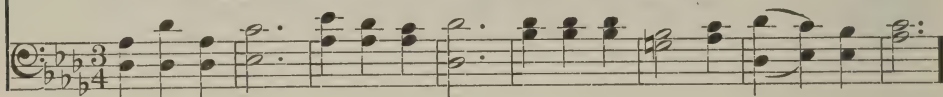
Gerhard Tersteegen
Translated by Sarah B. Findlater

CLOLATA

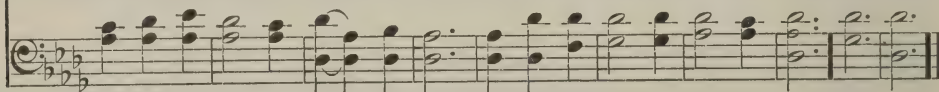
W. St. Clair Palmer



- 1 God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleas-ures shall I still hold dear?
 2 God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,
 3 God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clos-er lock?
 4 God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
 5 God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay:



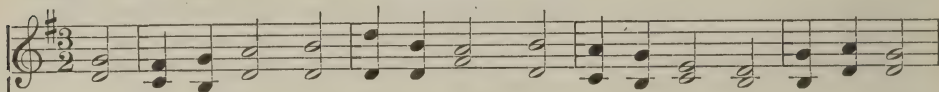
Shall life's swift pass-ing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-bers lie?
 And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
 He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
 I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, a-wake!
 Vain world, fare-well! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart. Amen.



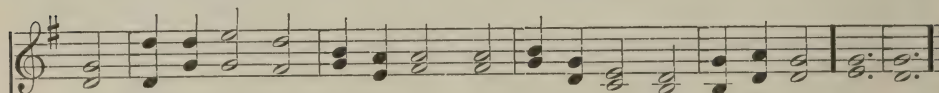
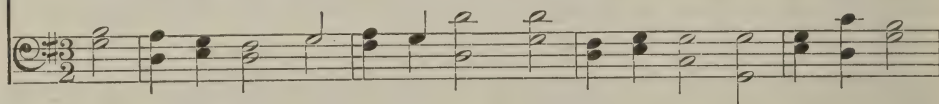
SECOND TUNE

ROCKINGHAM NEW

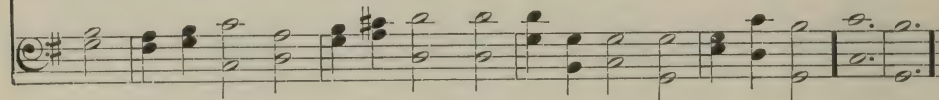
Lowell Mason



God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?



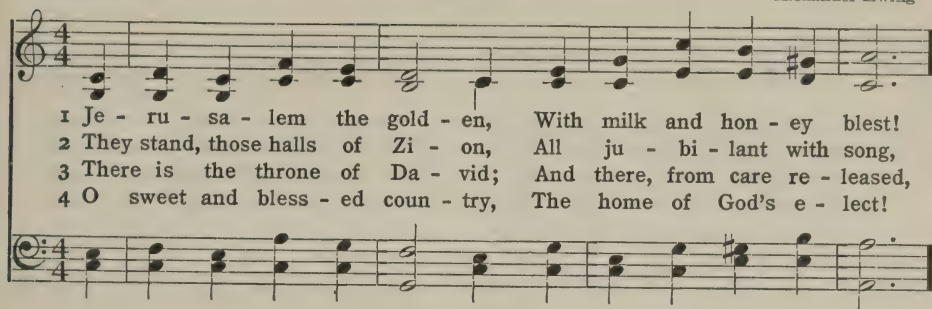
Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slumbers lie? A-men.



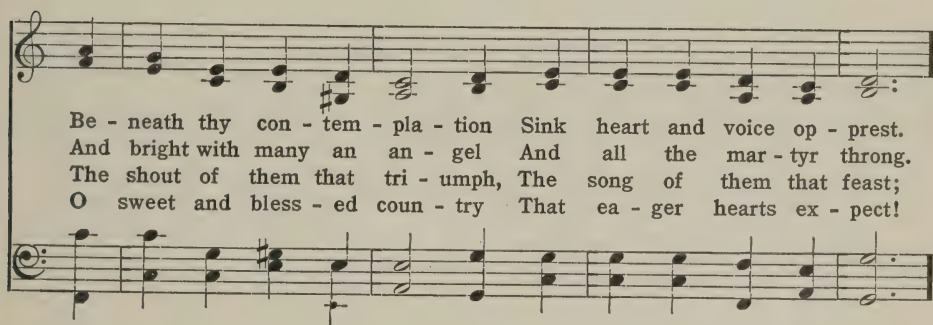
Bernard of Cluny
Translated by John Mason Neale

EWING

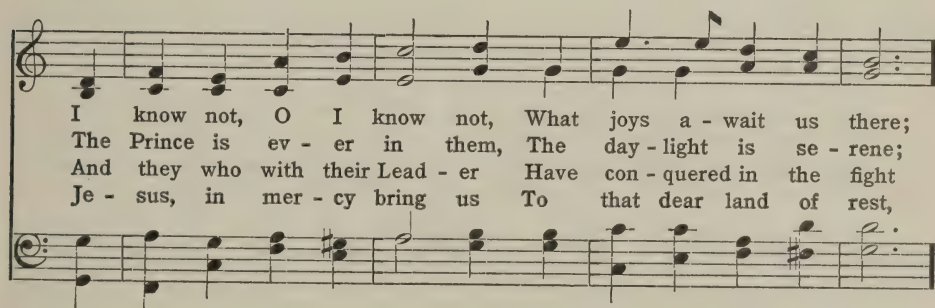
Alexander Ewing



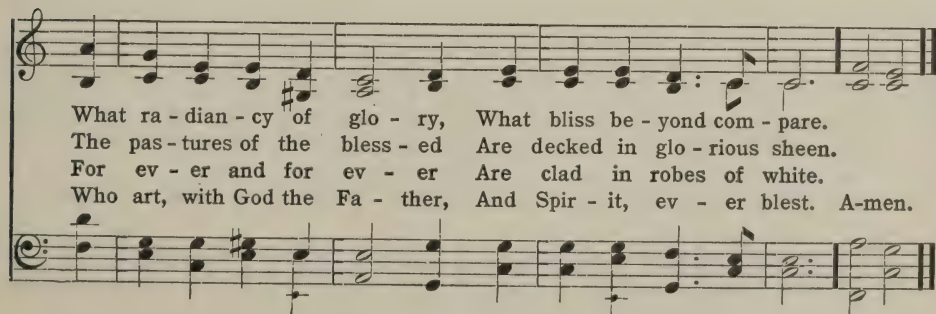
1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
 2 They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3 There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
 4 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
 And bright with many an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
 And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight
 Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

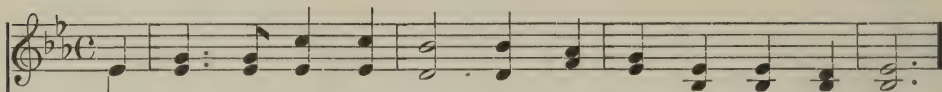


What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.

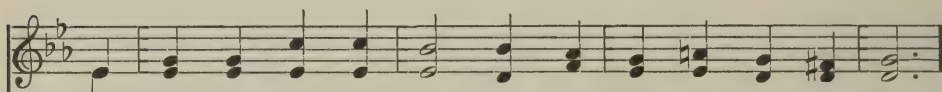
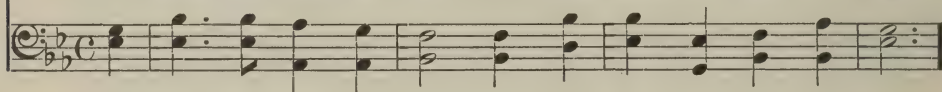
Bernard of Cluny
Translated by John Mason Neale

O BONA PATRIA

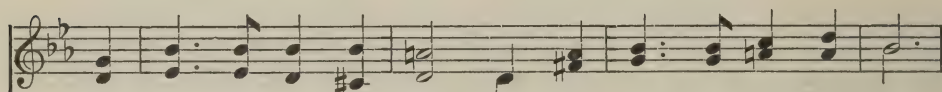
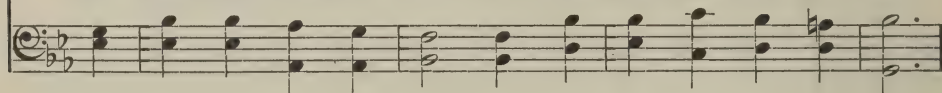
A. S. Sullivan



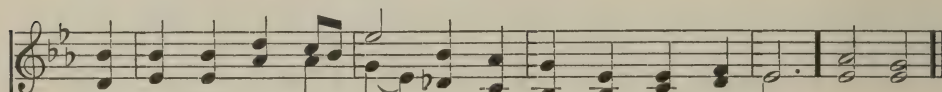
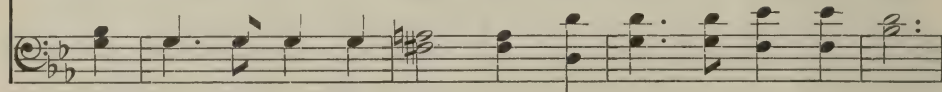
1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2 With jas - pers glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em - eralds blaze;
3 Though now we fight the bat - tle, We then shall wear the crown
4 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!



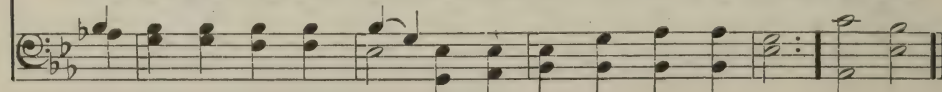
For ver - y love be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.
The sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays;
Of full and ev - er - last - ing And pas - sion - less re - nown.
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!



The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thysts un - prised;
The morn - ing shall a - wak - en, The shad - ows flee a - way,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,



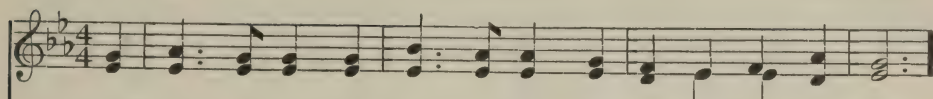
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
Thy saints build up its fab - ric, The cor - ner - stone is Christ.
And each true - heart - ed serv - ant Shall shine as doth the day.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A - men.



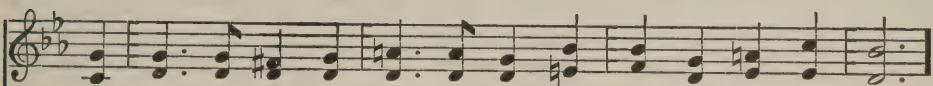
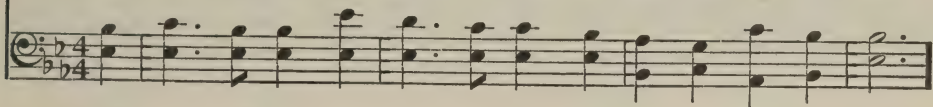
Frederick W. Faber

PARADISE

Joseph Barnby



1 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
 3 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
 4 Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,



Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore.
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

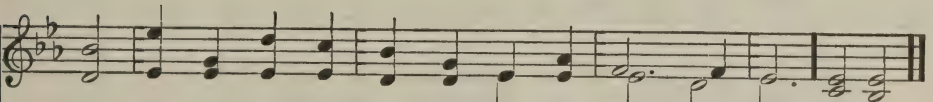
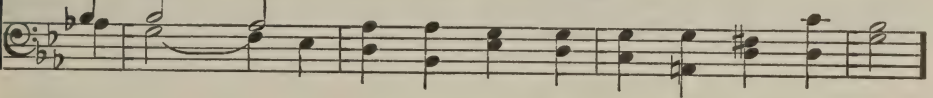


REFRAIN

Where loy - al hearts and true



Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
 loy - - al



All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A - men.



Hugh R. Haweis

THE HOMELAND

Geo. C. Stebbins

1 The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
 2 My Lord is in the Home-land, With an - gels bright and fair;
 3 For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait - ing me to come

No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn:
 No sin - ful thing nor e - vil Can ev - er en - ter there;
 Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home:

I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;
 The mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears,
 O dear, dear na - tive coun - try, O rest and peace a - bove!

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw - ing near,
 And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are wet with tears,
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e - ter - nal love,

The Homeland

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
 And when I think of the Home-land My eyes are wet with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e - ter - nal love. A-men.

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The Heavenly Rest

William D. MacLagan

REST

John Stainer

1 The saints of God! their con-flict past, And life's long bat-tle won at last,
 2 The saints of God! their wanderings done, No more their wea-ry course they run,
 3 The saints of God! life's voy-age o'er, Safe land-ed on that bliss-ful shore,
 4 O God of saints, to Thee we cry; O Sav-iour, plead for us on high;

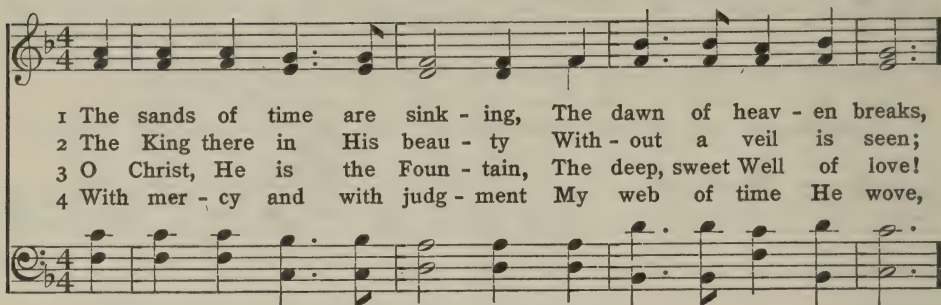
No more they need the shield or sword; They cast them down be-fore their Lord:
 No more they faint, no more they fall, No foes op-press, no fears ap-pal:
 No storm-y tem-pests now they dread, No roar-ing bil-lows lift their head:
 O Ho-ly Ghost, our Guide and Friend, Grant us Thy grace till life shall end,

O hap-py saints, for ev-er blest, At Je-sus' feet how safe your rest!
 O hap-py saints, for ev-er blest, In that dear home how sweet your rest!
 O hap-py saints, for ev-er blest, In that calm ha-ven of your rest!
 That with all saints our rest may be In that bright Par-a-dise with Thee. A-men.

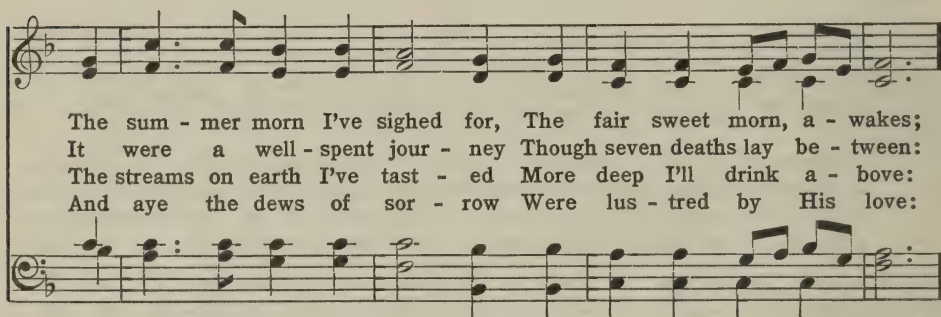
Anne R. Cousin

RUTHERFORD

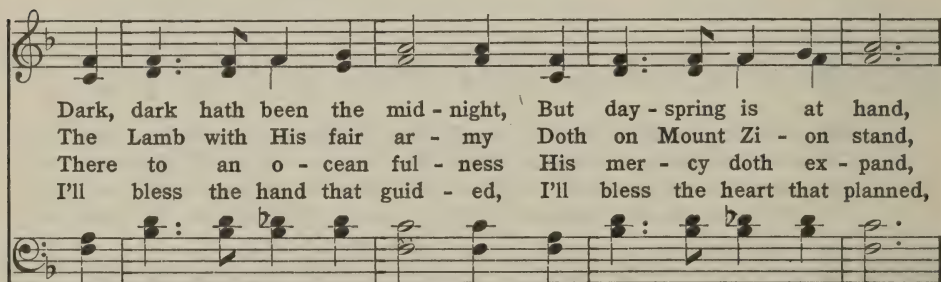
Adapted from Chrétien Urhan



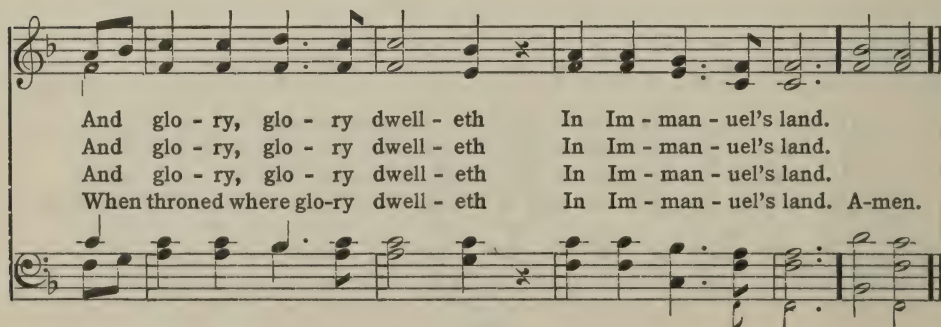
1 The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2 The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;
 3 O Christ, He is the Foun - tain, The deep, sweet Well of love!
 4 With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,



The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn, a - wakes;
 It were a well - spent jour - ney Though seven deaths lay be - tween:
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed More deep I'll drink a - bove:
 And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tred by His love:



Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
 There to an o - cean ful - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,

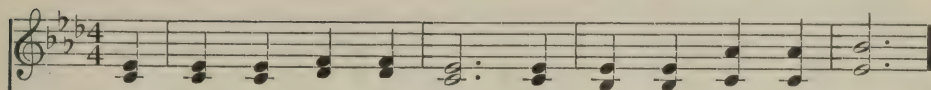


And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land. A-men.

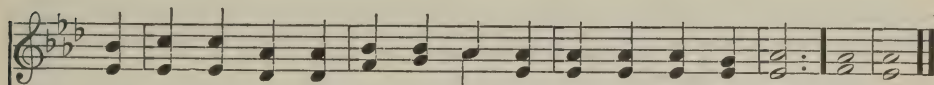
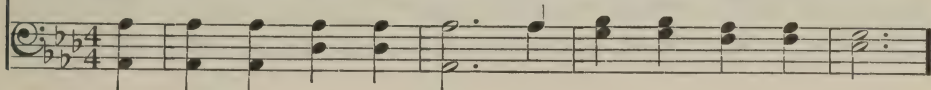
Phoebe Cary

GORTON

Arranged from Ludwig van Beethoven



1 One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
 2 Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
 3 Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
 4 But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,
 5 Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength-en my power of faith!



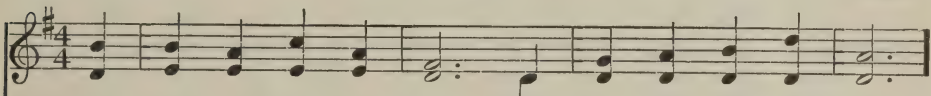
Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
 Near - er to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
 Near - er to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
 There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light.
 Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death. A - men.



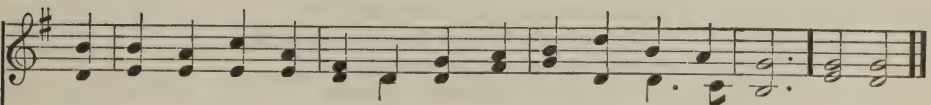
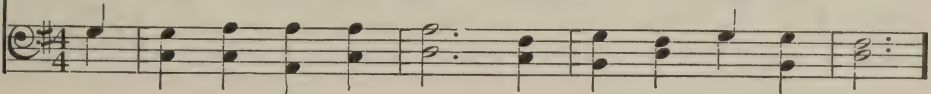
SECOND TUNE

VENI

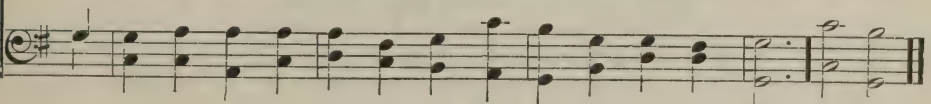
John Stainer



One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:



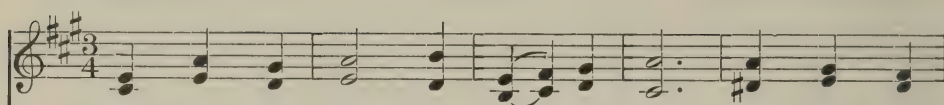
Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore. A - men.



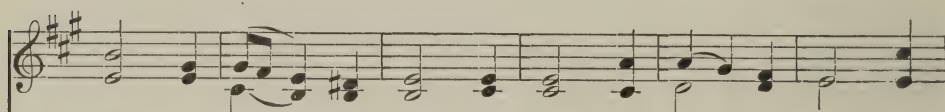
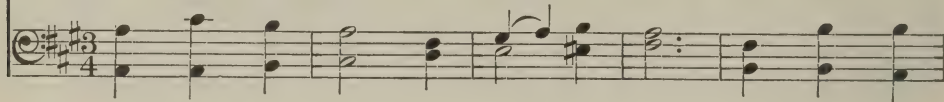
Frank Mason North

GERMANY

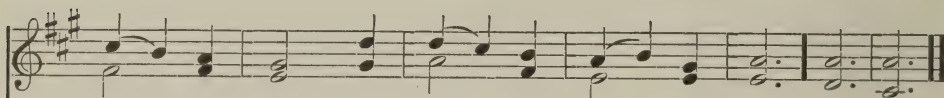
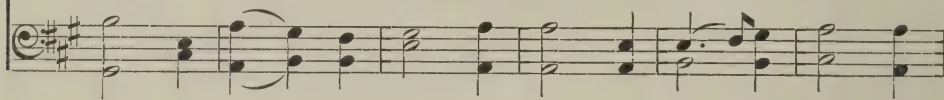
Gardiner's Sacred Melodies



1 Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
 2 In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed
 3 From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wom - an's
 4 The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the



cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of self - ish
 thresh - olds dark with fears, From paths where hide the lures of
 grief, man's bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from sor - row's
 fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to



strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
 greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
 stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face. A - men.



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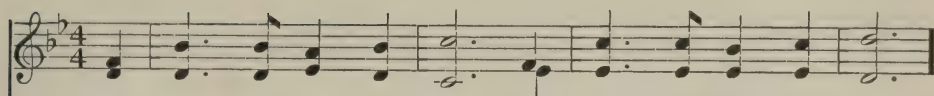
5 O Master, from the mountain side
 Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
 Among these restless throngs abide,
 O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
 And follow where Thy feet have trod;
 Till glorious from Thy heaven above
 Shall come the City of our God.

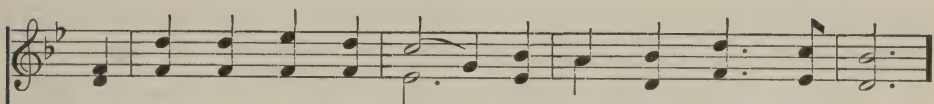
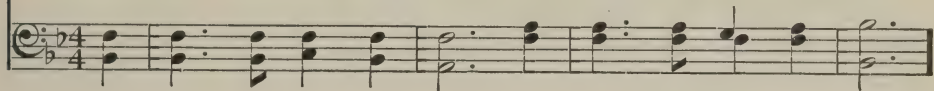
John Ellerton

BEULAH

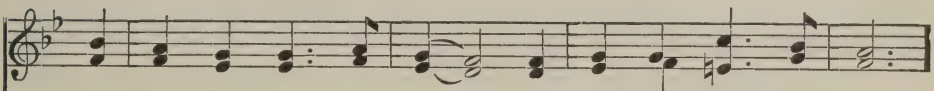
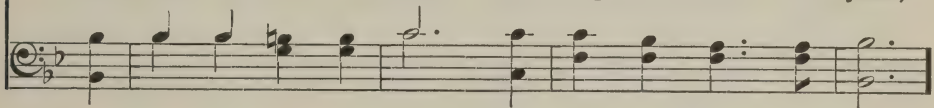
Henri F. Hemy



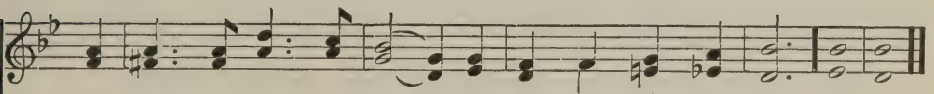
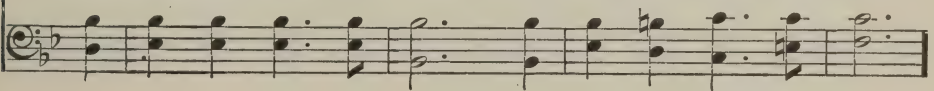
1 Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;
 2 Speed, speed the longed - for time, Fore - told by rap - tured seers,



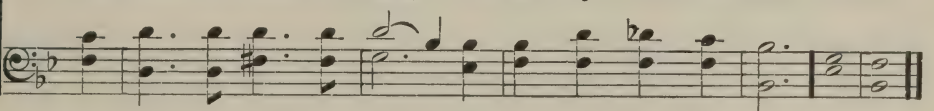
Ful - fil of old Thy word And make the na - tions one;
 The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years,



One in the bond of peace, The serv - ice glad and free
 When there shall rise, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,



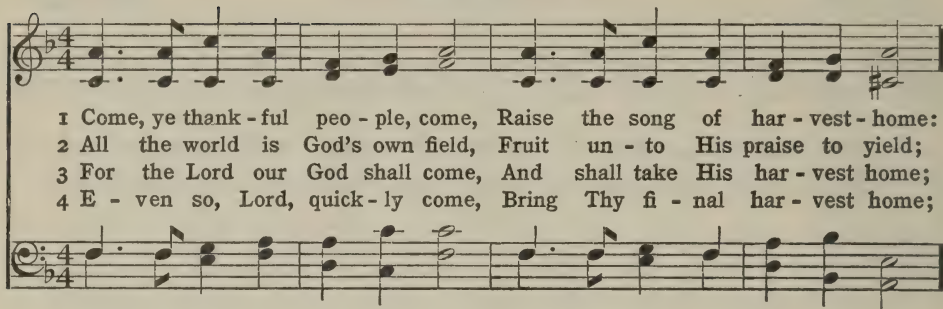
Of truth and right - eous-ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
 The com - mon-wealth of man, The Cit - y of our God. A-men.



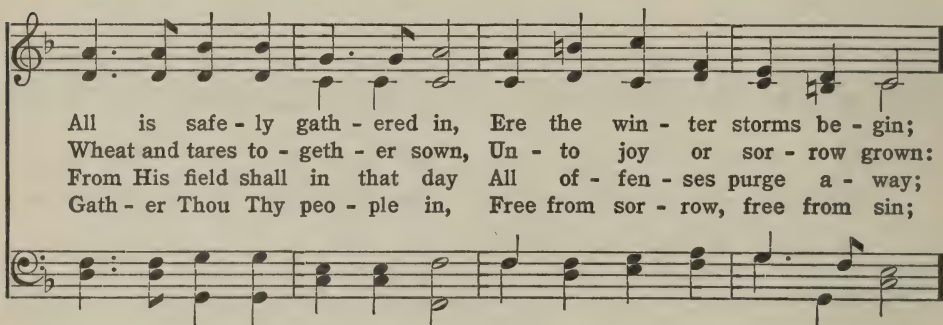
Henry Alfred

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR

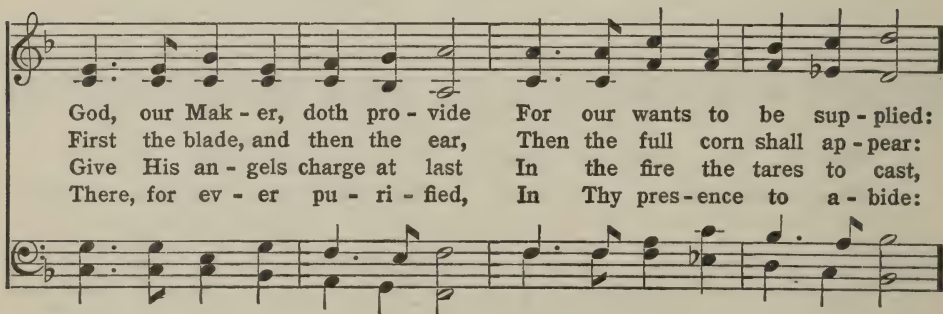
George J. Elvey



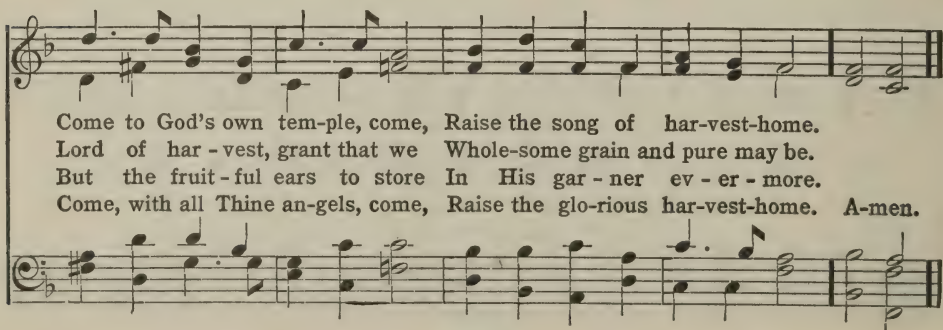
1 Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home:
 2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
 3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
 4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, Bring Thy fi - nal har - vest home;



All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
 Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ses purge a - way;
 Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There, for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres - ence to a - bide:

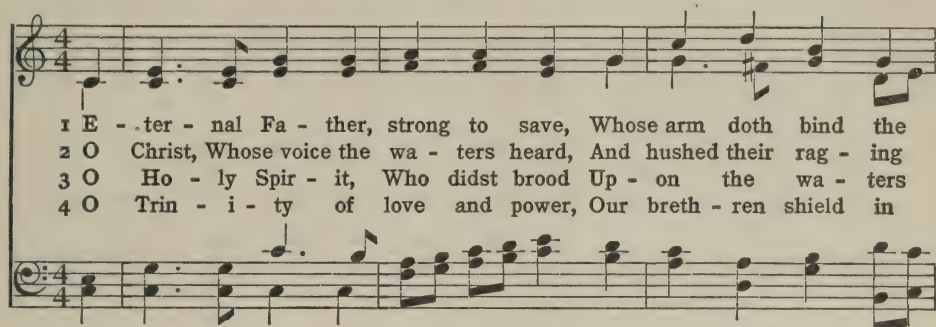


Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
 Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole - some grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
 Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home. A - men.

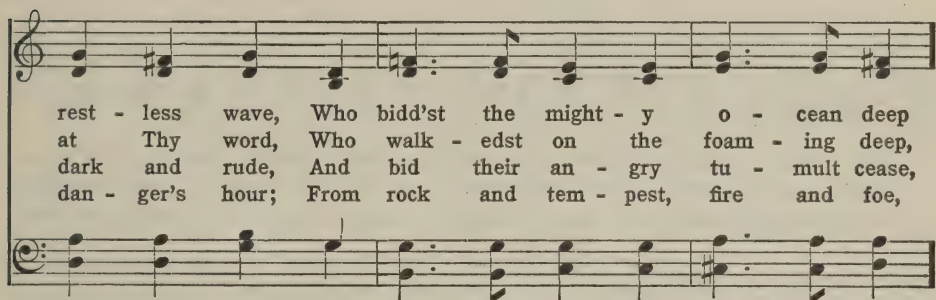
William Whiting

MELITA

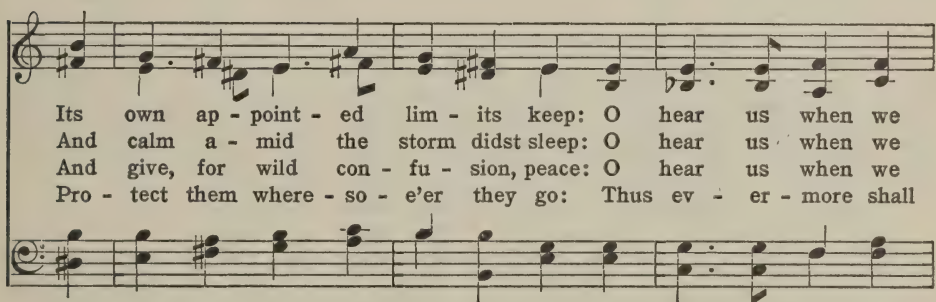
John B. Dykes



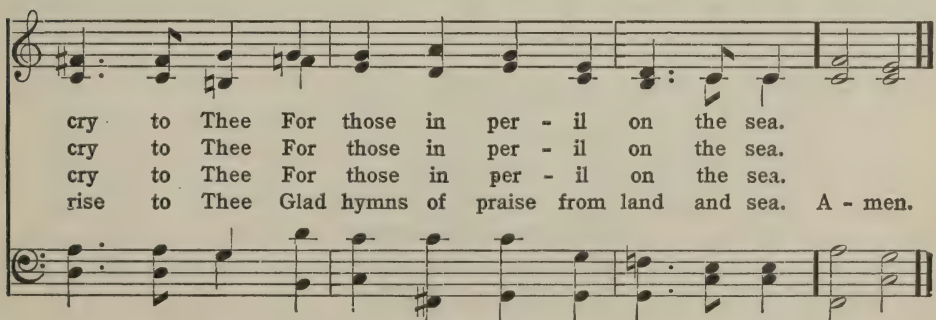
1 E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
 2 O Christ, Whose voice the wa - ters heard, And hushed their rag - ing
 3 O Ho - ly Spir - it, Who didst brood Up - on the wa - ters
 4 O Trin - i - ty of love and power, Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep
 at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
 dark and rude, And bid their an - gry tu - mult cease,
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,



Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
 And calm a - mid the storm didst sleep: O hear us when we
 And give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go: Thus ev - er - more shall

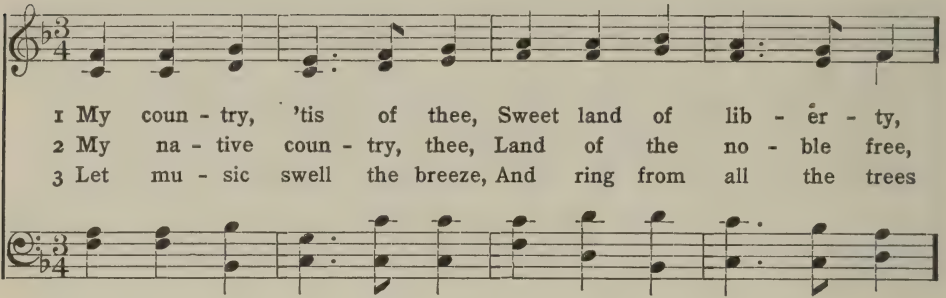


cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea.
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - men.

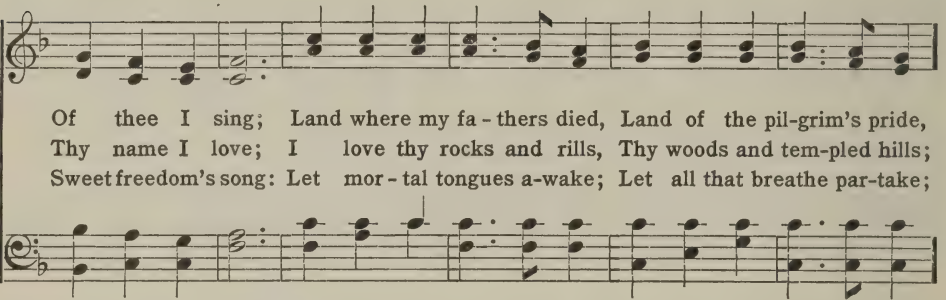
Samuel F. Smith

AMERICA

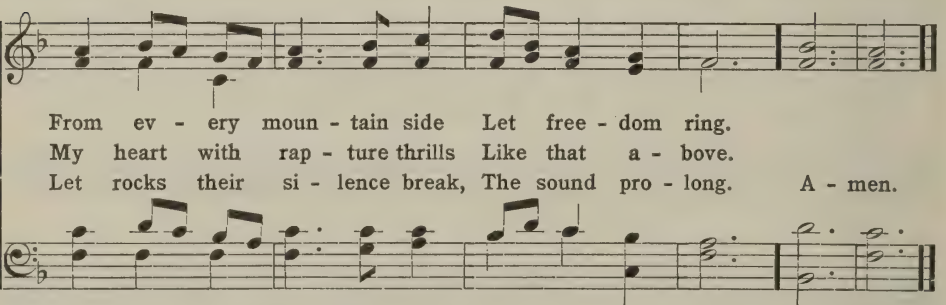
Thesaurus Musicus



1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - ér - ty,
 2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil-grim's pride,
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills;
 Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe par-take;



From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
 My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long. A - men.

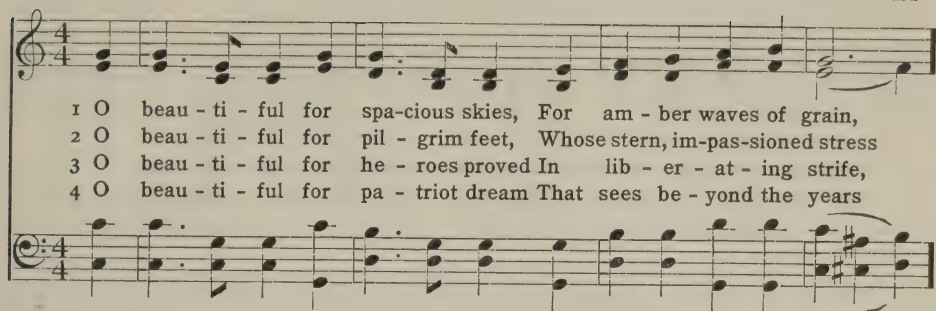
- 4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

A Patriotic Prayer

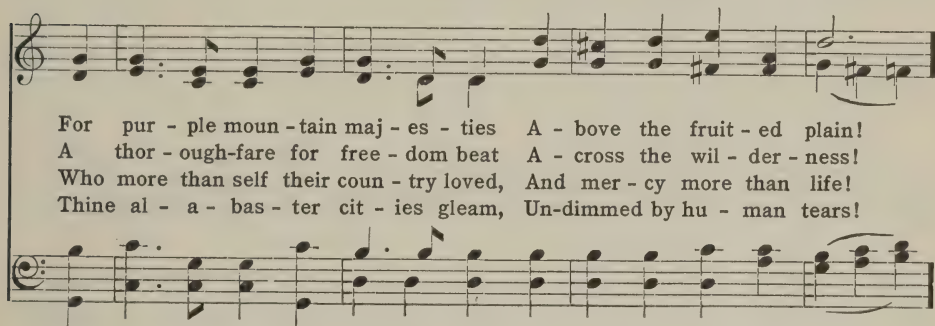
Katherine Lee Bates

MATERNA

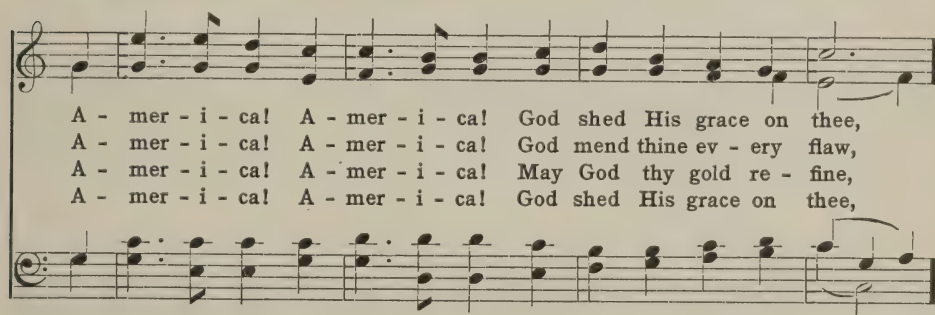
Samuel A. Ward



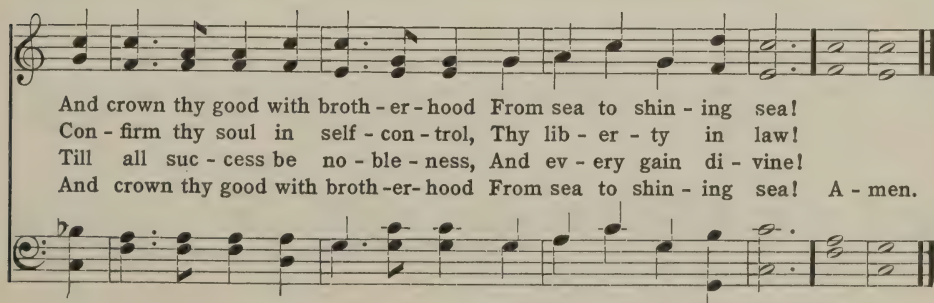
1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2 O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3 O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

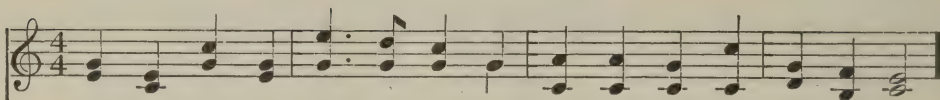


And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.

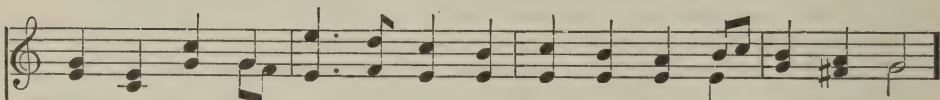
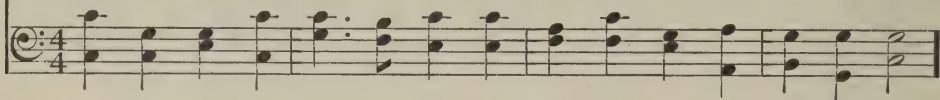
Henry Scott Holland

REGENT SQUARE

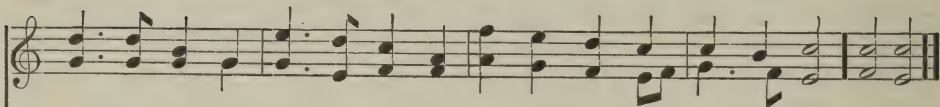
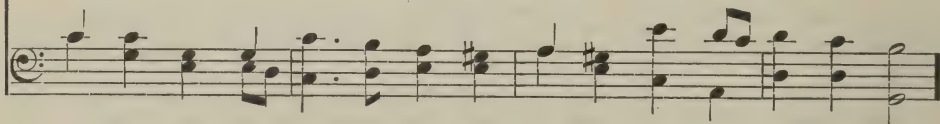
Henry Smart



1 Judge E - ter - nal, throned in splen - dor, Lord of lords and King of kings,
 2 Still the wea - ry folk are pin - ing For the hour that brings re - lease;
 3 Crown, O God, Thine own en - deav - or; Cleave our dark - ness with Thy sword;



With Thy liv - ing fire of judg - ment Purge this land of bit - ter things;
 And the cit - y's crowd - ed clan - gor Cries a - loud for sin to cease;
 Feed the faint and hun - gry peo - ple With the rich - ness of Thy Word;



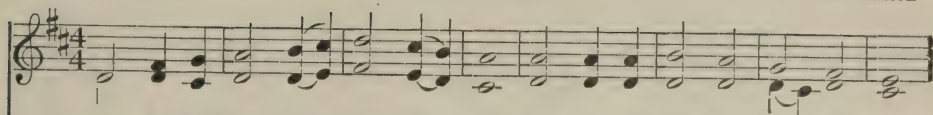
Sol - ace all its wide do - min - ion With the heal - ing of Thy wings.
 And the home - stead and the wood - land Plead in si - lence for their peace.
 Cleanse the bod - y of this na - tion Through the glo - ry of the Lord. A - men.



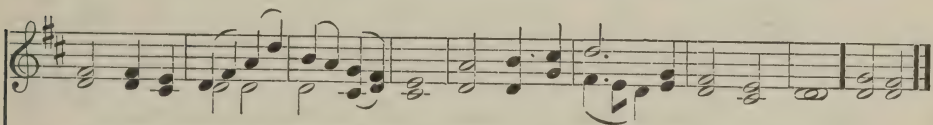
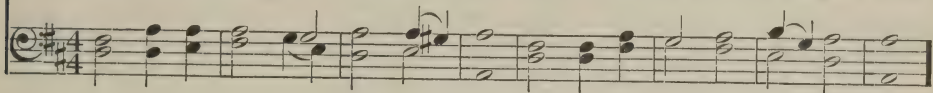
Leonard Bacon

DUKE STREET

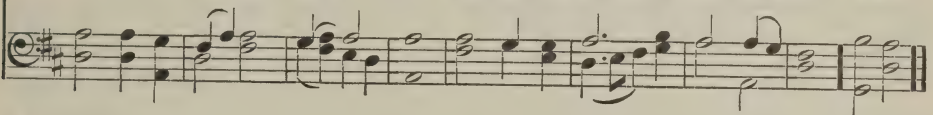
John Hatton



- 1 O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
 2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
 3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
 4 And here Thy Name, O God of love, Their chil-dren's chil-dren shall a - dore,



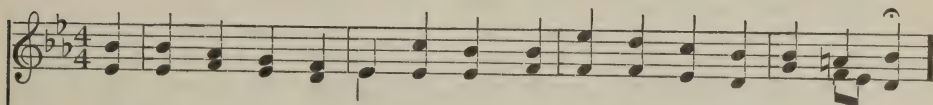
And when they trod the wintry strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee.
 Shall on-ward, through all a-ges, bear The memory of that ho - ly hour.
 And, where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
 Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-men.



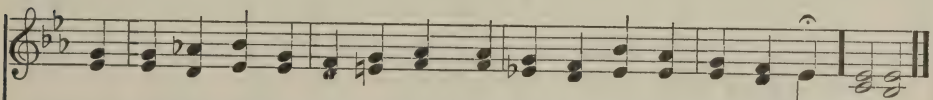
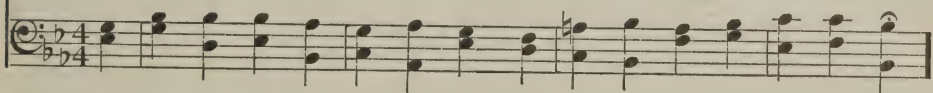
SECOND TUNE

MELCOMBE

Samuel Webbe



O God, be - neath Thy guid-ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;



And when they trod the wintry strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee. Amen.



Daniel C. Roberts

NATIONAL HYMN

George W. Warren

1 God of our fa - thers, Whose al - might - y
 2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
 3 From war's a-larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
 4 Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be Thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide, and stay,
 Thy true re - li - gion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy Word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud, and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

451

The First Doxology

PSALM 72 C. M.

CORONATION

Oliver Holden

1 Now bless - ed be Je - ho - vah, God, The God of Is - ra - el,
 2 And bless - ed be His glo - rious Name To all e - ter - ni - ty;

Who on - ly do - eth won - drous works, In glo - ry that ex - cel,
 The whole earth let His glo - ry fill. A - men: So let it be.

Who on - ly do - eth wondrous works, In glo - ry that ex - cel.
 The whole earth let His glo - ry fill. A - men: So let it be. A - men.

452

The Second Doxology

PSALM 72 C. M.

TABLER

E. H. Frost

1 Blest be the Lord, our fa - thers' God, E - ter - nal King of kings,
 2 Blest be His great and glo - rious Name For ev - er - more, A - men,

Who on - ly is om - nip - o - tent, Per - form - ing won - drous things.
 And let His glo - ry fill the earth From shore to shore. A - men, A - men.

453

The Third Doxology

PSALM 103 C. M.

HOWARD

Elizabeth H. Cuthbert

1 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, His won-drous love pro-claim;
2 O praise and bless the Lord, my soul, And ev - er thank-ful be;

Join heart and voice and all my powers To bless His ho - ly Name.
For - get not all the ben-e-fits He has be-stowed on thee. A-men.

454

The Fourth Doxology

PSALM 117 6s and 4s

BRAUN

Johann G. Braun

All men on earth that live, To God all glo - ry give,

Praise ye the Lord; His lov - ing kind - ness bless, His con - stant

faith - ful-ness And change-less truth con-fess; Praise ye the Lord. A-men.

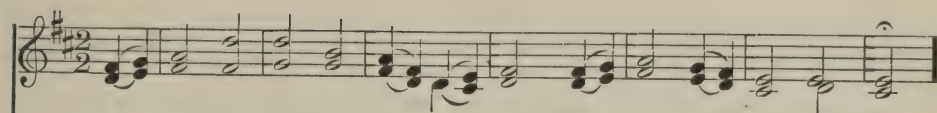
455

The Fifth Doxology

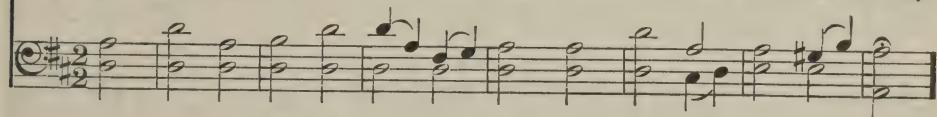
PSALM 150 C. M.

SABBATH EVENING

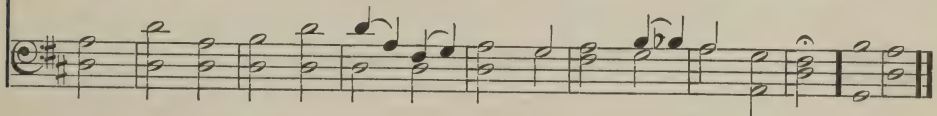
Theodore E. Perkins



1 Praise ye the Lord, ye hosts a - bove, In yon - der heaven-ly height,
 2 By all His crea-tures let His Name Be hon - ored and a - dored;



And bless the Lord, ye saints be - low, Who in His praise de-light.
 Let all that breathe, in praise u - nite To glor - i - fy the Lord. A-men.



456

The Sixth Doxology

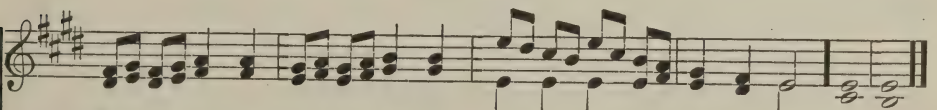
PSALM 150 8s and 7s

SICILIAN HYMN

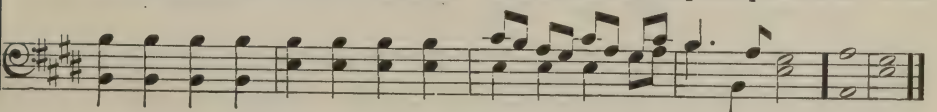
Sicilian Melody



1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Earth and heaven in sweet ac - cord
 2 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Mag - ni - fy Je - ho-vah's Name;



Join to sound Je - ho-vah's prais-es, Tell the glo-ry of the Lord.
 Praise the liv-ing God, your Mak-er, All that breathe, His praise pro-claim. A-men.



457

The Seventh Doxology

Thomas Ken

OLD HUNDREDTH

Louis Bourgeois

Praise God, from Whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

458

The Eighth Doxology

Anonymous—Second Century

GLORIA PATRI

Henry W. Greatorex

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Responsive Readings

For Use In

Public Worship

“Every Scripture is inspired of God, and profitable
for teaching, for reproof, for correction, for
instruction which is in righteousness”



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PREFACE

THE following passages of Scripture are meant to be read responsively by the minister and people in the church service. No effort has been made to secure progress of thought in the order of the selections, this being needless in a devotional exercise. Long units of reading on the part of the congregation have been avoided as far as possible. For fixed seasons and appointments fourteen particular selections have been provided, beginning with No. 87, though there are others in the series which may be employed fittingly. The text is that of the American Standard Bible, permission for its use having been given by Thomas Nelson and Sons, the owners of the copyright. The American Revision was duly authorized and recommended by the General Assembly of the United Presbyterian Church in 1907. The lines printed in Roman letter are to be read by the minister. The lines printed in black letter are to be read by the congregation.

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Responsive Readings

SELECTION 1

Exodus xx

And God spake all these words, saying,

I am Jehovah, thy God, Who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them;

For I Jehovah thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, upon the third and upon the fourth generation of them that hate Me,

And showing lovingkindness unto thousands of them that love Me and keep My commandments.

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

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is a sabbath unto Jehovah thy God:

In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant,

nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days Jehovah made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore Jehovah blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

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

SELECTION 2

Job xxviii

Where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The deep saith, It is not in me; and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

Responsive Readings

**Gold and glass cannot equal it,
neither shall it be exchanged for jewels
of fine gold.**

No mention shall be made of coral or
of crystal: yea, the price of wisdom is
above rubies.

**The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal
it, neither shall it be valued with pure
gold.**

Whence then cometh wisdom? and
where is the place of understanding?

**Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all
living, and kept close from the birds
of the heavens.**

Destruction and Death say, We have
heard a rumor thereof with our ears.

**God understandeth the way thereof,
and He knoweth the place thereof.**

For He looketh to the ends of the
earth, and seeth under the whole
heaven;

**To make a weight for the wind:
yea, He meteth out the waters by
measure.**

When He made a decree for the rain,
and a way for the lightning of the
thunder;

**Then did He see it, and declare it;
He established it, yea, and searched
it out.**

And unto man He said, Behold, the
fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and
to depart from evil is understanding.

SELECTION 3

Psalms I, XXXVII

Blessed is the man that walketh not
in the counsel of the wicked, nor stand-
eth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in
the seat of scoffers:

**But his delight is in the law of
Jehovah; and on His law doth he
meditate day and night.**

And he shall be like a tree planted by
the streams of water, that bringeth
forth its fruit in its season,

**Whose leaf also doth not wither;
and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.**

The wicked are not so, but are like
the chaff which the wind driveth away.

**Therefore the wicked shall not
stand in the judgment, nor sinners in
the congregation of the righteous.**

For Jehovah knoweth the way of
the righteous; but the way of the
wicked shall perish.

**The righteous shall inherit the land,
and dwell therein for ever.**

The mouth of the righteous talketh
of wisdom, and his tongue speaketh
justice.

**The law of his God is in his heart;
none of his steps shall slide.**

Mark the perfect man, and behold
the upright; for there is a happy end to
the man of peace.

**As for transgressors, they shall be
destroyed together: the end of the
wicked shall be cut off.**

But the salvation of the righteous is
of Jehovah: He is their stronghold in
the time of trouble.

SELECTION 4

Psalms IV, V

Answer me when I call, O God of
my righteousness;

**Thou hast set me at large when I
was in distress: have mercy upon me,
and hear my prayer.**

Many there are that say, Who will
show us any good? Jehovah, lift Thou
up the light of Thy countenance
upon us.

**Give ear to my words, O Jehovah,
consider my meditation.**

Responsive Readings

Hearken unto the voice of my cry,
my King, and my God; for unto Thee
do I pray.

**O Jehovah, in the morning shalt
Thou hear my voice; in the morning
will I order my prayer unto Thee, and
will keep watch.**

For Thou art not a God that hath
pleasure in wickedness: evil shall not
sojourn with Thee.

**But as for me, in the abundance of
Thy lovingkindness will I come into
Thy house: in Thy fear will I worship
toward Thy holy temple.**

Lead me, O Jehovah, in Thy right-
eousness because of mine enemies;
make Thy way straight before my
face.

**But let all those that take refuge in
Thee rejoice, let them ever shout for
joy, because Thou defendest them:**

Let them also that love Thy Name
be joyful in Thee.

**For Thou wilt bless the righteous;
O Jehovah, Thou wilt compass him
with favor as with a shield.**

SELECTION 5

Psalms VIII, CXXXV

**O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent
is Thy Name in all the earth, Who hast
set Thy glory upon the heavens!**

**Out of the mouth of babes and suck-
lings hast Thou established strength,**

Because of Thine adversaries, that
Thou mightest still the enemy and the
avenger.

**When I consider Thy heavens, the
work of Thy fingers, the moon and the
stars, which Thou hast ordained;**

What is man, that Thou art mindful
of him? and the son of man, that Thou
visitest him?

**For Thou hast made him but little
lower than God, and crownest him
with glory and honor.**

Thou makest him to have dominion
over the works of Thy hands;

**Thou hast put all things under his
feet: all sheep and oxen, yea, and the
beasts of the field,**

The birds of the heavens, and the fish
of the sea, whatsoever passeth through
the paths of the seas.

**O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent
is Thy Name in all the earth!**

Praise ye Jehovah. Praise ye the
Name of Jehovah; praise Him, O ye
servants of Jehovah,

**Ye that stand in the house of Jeho-
vah, in the courts of the house of our
God.**

Praise ye Jehovah; for Jehovah is
good: sing praises unto His Name; for
it is pleasant.

**Thy Name, O Jehovah, endureth for
ever; Thy memorial Name, O Jehovah,
throughout all generations.**

SELECTION 6

Psalms XVI, LXXIII

Preserve me, O God; for in Thee do
I take refuge.

**O my soul, thou hast said unto Jeho-
vah, Thou art my Lord: I have no
good beyond Thee.**

Jehovah is the portion of mine
inheritance and of my cup: Thou main-
tainest my lot.

**The lines are fallen unto me in pleas-
ant places; yea, I have a goodly her-
itage.**

I will bless Jehovah, Who hath given
me counsel; yea, my heart instructeth
me in the night seasons.

Responsive Readings

I have set Jehovah always before me: because He is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall dwell in safety.

For Thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol; neither wilt Thou suffer Thy holy one to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in Thy presence is fulness of joy; in Thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Thou wilt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory.

Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides Thee.

My flesh and my heart faileth; but God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.

SELECTION 7

Psalms XIX

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth His handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul: the testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever: the ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is Thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? clear Thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 8

Psalms XXIII, CXXI

Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

Responsive Readings

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains: from whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from Jehovah, Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold He that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

Jehovah is thy keeper: Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil; He will keep thy soul.

Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 9

PSALM XXIV

The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah? and who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood, and hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after Him, that seek Thy face, even Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory? Jehovah strong and mighty, Jehovah mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? Jehovah of hosts, He is the King of glory.

SELECTION 10

PSALM XXV

Unto Thee, O Jehovah, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in Thee have I trusted, let me not be put to shame; let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Show me Thy ways, O Jehovah; teach me Thy paths.

Guide me in Thy truth, and teach me; for Thou art the God of my salvation; for Thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Jehovah, Thy tender mercies and Thy lovingkindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to Thy lovingkindness remember Thou me, for Thy goodness' sake, O Jehovah.

Responsive Readings

Good and upright is Jehovah: therefore will He instruct sinners in the way.

The meek will He guide in justice; and the meek will He teach His way.

All the paths of Jehovah are loving-kindness and truth unto such as keep His covenant and His testimonies.

For Thy Name's sake, O Jehovah, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

What man is he that feareth Jehovah? him shall He instruct in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the land.

The friendship of Jehovah is with them that fear Him; and He will show them His covenant.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for Thee.

SELECTION 11

PSALM XXVII

Jehovah is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

Jehovah is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of Jehovah, and to inquire in His temple.

For in the day of trouble He will keep me secretly in His pavilion:

In the covert of His tabernacle will He hide me; He will lift me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

Hear, O Jehovah, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When Thou saidst, Seek ye My face; my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.

Hide not Thy face from me; put not Thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Teach me Thy way, O Jehovah; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah in the land of the living.

Wait for Jehovah: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea, wait thou for Jehovah.

SELECTION 12

Psalm XXXIII

Rejoice in Jehovah, O ye righteous: praise is comely for the upright.

For the word of Jehovah is right; and all His work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice: the earth is full of the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

By the word of Jehovah were the heavens made, and all the host of them by the breath of His mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Responsive Readings

Let all the earth fear Jehovah: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of Him.

Jehovah bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought; He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.

The counsel of Jehovah standeth fast for ever, the thoughts of His heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah, the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

Behold, the eye of Jehovah is upon them that fear Him, upon them that hope in His lovingkindness;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul hath waited for Jehovah: He is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in Him, because we have trusted in His holy Name.

Let Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

SELECTION 13

Psalm XXXIV

I will bless Jehovah at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah: the meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify Jehovah with me, and let us exalt His Name together.

I sought Jehovah, and He answered me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto Him, and were radiant; and their faces shall never be confounded.

This poor man cried, and Jehovah heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in Him.

Oh fear Jehovah, ye His saints; for there is no want to them that fear Him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger; but they that seek Jehovah shall not want any good thing.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of Jehovah are toward the righteous, and His ears are open unto their cry.

Jehovah is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart, and saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Jehovah redeemeth the soul of His servants; and none of them that take refuge in Him shall be condemned.

SELECTION 14

Psalm XL

I waited patiently for Jehovah; and He inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay; and He set my feet upon a rock and established my goings.

And He hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:

Responsive Readings

Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in Jehovah.

Blessed is the man that maketh Jehovah his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Jehovah my God, are the wonderful works which Thou hast done, and Thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

Sacrifice and offering Thou hast no delight in; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt-offering and sin-offering hast Thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I am come; in the roll of the book it is written of me:

I delight to do Thy will, O my God; yea, Thy law is within my heart.

I have proclaimed glad tidings of righteousness in the great assembly; lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Jehovah, Thou knowest.

I have not hid Thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared Thy faithfulness and Thy salvation;

I have not concealed Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth from the great assembly.

Withhold not Thou Thy tender mercies from me, O Jehovah; let Thy lovingkindness and Thy truth continually preserve me.

Let all those that seek Thee rejoice and be glad in Thee: let such as love Thy salvation say continually, Jehovah be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me:

Thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

SELECTION 15

Psalms XLII, XLIII

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me, how I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holy-day.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him for the help of His countenance.

Jehovah will command His loving-kindness in the daytime; and in the night His song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

Oh send out Thy light and Thy truth; let them lead me:

Let them bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy;

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him, Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 16

Psalms XLVI

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas:

Responsive Readings

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of Jehovah, what desolations He hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

God reigneth over the nations: God sitteth upon His holy throne.

Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised, in the city of our God, in His holy mountain.

Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

We have thought on Thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple.

As is Thy Name, O God, so is Thy praise unto the ends of the earth: Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion be glad, let the daughters of Judah rejoice, because of Thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her; number the towers thereof;

Mark ye well her bulwarks; consider her palaces: that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever: He will be our guide even unto death.

SELECTION 17

Psalms XLVII, XLVIII

Oh clap your hands, all ye peoples; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For Jehovah Most High is terrible; He is a great King over all the earth.

God is gone up with a shout, Jehovah with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

SELECTION 18

Psalms LI

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in Thy sight;

Responsive Readings

That Thou mayest be justified when Thou speakest, and be clear when Thou judgest.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part Thou wilt make me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto Thee.

O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

For Thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it: Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 19

Psalms LXI, LXII, LXIII

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto Thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For Thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in Thy tabernacle for ever: I will take refuge in the covert of Thy wings.

For Thou, O God, hast heard my vows: Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear Thy Name.

My soul waiteth in silence for God only: from Him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation: He is my high tower; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou in silence for God only; for my expectation is from Him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

O God, Thou art my God; earnestly will I seek Thee:

My soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

Because Thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee.

So will I bless Thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in Thy Name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips.

When I remember Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the night-watches.

For Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 20

Psalm LXXII

Give the king Thy judgments, O God, and Thy righteousness unto the king's Son.

He will judge Thy people with righteousness, and Thy poor with justice.

The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the hills, in righteousness.

He will judge the poor of the people, He will save the children of the needy, and will break in pieces the oppressor.

They shall fear Thee while the sun endureth, and so long as the moon, throughout all generations.

He will come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In His days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before Him; and His enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall serve Him.

For He will deliver the needy when he crieth, and the poor, that hath no helper.

He will have pity on the poor and needy, and the souls of the needy He will save.

He will redeem their soul from oppression and violence; and precious will their blood be in His sight:

And they shall live; and to Him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:

And men shall pray for Him continually; they shall bless Him all the day long.

There shall be abundance of grain in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

His Name shall endure for ever; His Name shall be continued as long as the sun:

And men shall be blessed in Him; all nations shall call Him happy.

Blessed be Jehovah God, the God of Israel, Who only doeth wondrous things:

And blessed be His glorious Name for ever; and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. Amen, and Amen.

SELECTION 21

Psalm LXXXIV

How amiable are Thy tabernacles. O Jehovah of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah; my heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even Thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house: they will be still praising Thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee; in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Responsive Readings

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs; yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of Thine Anointed.

For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield: Jehovah will give grace and glory;

No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Jehovah of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

SELECTION 22

Psalm xc

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed in Thine anger, and in Thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee, our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in Thy wrath: we bring our years to an end as a sigh.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten, or even by reason of strength fourscore years; yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of Thine anger, and Thy wrath according to the fear that is due unto Thee?

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Jehovah; how long? and let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with Thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory upon their children.

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish Thou it.

SELECTION 23

Psalm xc1

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in Whom I trust.

Responsive Readings

For He will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with His pinions, and under His wings shalt thou take refuge: His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

For Thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge. Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For He will give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon Me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known My Name.

He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble: I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him My salvation.

SELECTION 24

Psalms xciii, xcix

Jehovah reigneth; He is clothed with majesty; Jehovah is clothed with strength; He hath girded Himself therewith:

The world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: Thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Jehovah, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

Above the voices of many waters, the mighty breakers of the sea, Jehovah on high is mighty.

Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh Thy house, O Jehovah, for evermore.

Jehovah reigneth; let the peoples tremble: He sitteth above the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

Jehovah is great in Zion; and He is high above all the peoples.

Let them praise Thy great and terrible Name: holy is He.

The king's strength also loveth justice; Thou dost establish equity; Thou executest justice and righteousness in Jacob.

Exalt ye Jehovah our God, and worship at His footstool: holy is He.

SELECTION 25

Psalms xcvi, cv

Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

Responsive Readings

For Jehovah is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of the earth; the heights of the mountains are His also.

The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker.

For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Oh give thanks unto Jehovah, call upon His Name; make known among the peoples His doings.

Sing unto Him, sing praises unto Him; talk ye of all His marvelous works.

Glory ye in His holy Name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek Jehovah.

Seek ye Jehovah and His strength; seek His face evermore.

Remember His marvelous works that He hath done, His wonders, and the judgments of His mouth.

He is Jehovah our God: His judgments are in all the earth.

He hath remembered His covenant for ever, the word which He commanded to a thousand generations.

SELECTION 26

Psalm xcvi

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song: sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.

Sing unto Jehovah, bless His Name; show forth His salvation from day to day.

Declare His glory among the nations, His marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols; but Jehovah made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before Him: strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto His Name: bring an offering, and come into His courts.

Oh worship Jehovah in holy array: tremble before Him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth: the world also is established that it cannot be moved: He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein; then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before Jehovah;

For He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth: He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with His truth.

SELECTION 27

Psalms xcvi, c

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song; for He hath done marvelous things: His right hand, and His holy arm, hath wrought salvation for Him.

Jehovah hath made known His salvation: His righteousness hath He openly showed in the sight of the nations.

Responsive Readings

He hath remembered His loving-kindness and His faithfulness toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all the earth: break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

Sing praises unto Jehovah with the harp; with the harp and the voice of melody.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the King, Jehovah.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein;

Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills sing for joy together before Jehovah;

For He cometh to judge the earth: He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with equity.

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands.

Serve Jehovah with gladness: come before His presence with singing.

Know ye that Jehovah, He is God: it is He that hath made us, and we are His; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: give thanks unto Him, and bless His Name.

For Jehovah is good; His loving-kindness endureth for ever, and His faithfulness unto all generations.

SELECTION 28

Psalm CIII

Bless Jehovah, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known His ways unto Moses, His doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in loving-kindness.

He will not always chide; neither will He keep His anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His lovingkindness toward them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so Jehovah pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children;

Responsive Readings

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His precepts to do them.

Jehovah hath established His throne in the heavens; and His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless Jehovah, ye His angels, that are mighty in strength, that fulfil His word, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

Bless Jehovah, all ye His hosts, ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

Bless Jehovah, all ye His works, in all places of His dominion: bless Jehovah, O my soul.

SELECTION 29

Psalm cxvi

I love Jehovah, because He heareth my voice and my supplications.

Because He hath inclined His ear unto me, therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.

The cords of death compassed me and the pains of Sheol gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the Name of Jehovah: O Jehovah, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is Jehovah, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

Jehovah preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and He saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for Jehovah hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For Thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before Jehovah in the land of the living.

I believe, for I will speak: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto Jehovah for all His benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the Name of Jehovah.

I will pay my vows unto Jehovah, yea, in the presence of all His people.

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

O Jehovah, truly I am Thy servant: I am Thy servant, the son of Thy handmaid; Thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the Name of Jehovah.

I will pay my vows unto Jehovah, yea, in the presence of all His people,

In the courts of Jehovah's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye Jehovah.

SELECTION 30

Psalm cxviii

Jehovah is my strength and song; and He is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous: the right hand of Jehovah doeth valiantly.

It is better to take refuge in Jehovah than to put confidence in man.

Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto Jehovah.

This is the gate of Jehovah; the righteous shall enter into it.

I will give thanks unto Thee; for Thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation.

Responsive Readings

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner. **I will delight myself in Thy statutes: I will not forget Thy word.**

This is Jehovah's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which Jehovah hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Save now, we beseech Thee, O Jehovah: O Jehovah, we beseech Thee, send now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of Jehovah: we have blessed you out of the house of Jehovah.

Jehovah is God, and He hath given us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto Thee: Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee.

Oh give thanks unto Jehovah; for He is good; for His lovingkindness endureth for ever.

SELECTION 31

Psalm CXIX

Blessed are they that are perfect in the way, who walk in the law of Jehovah.

Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, that seek Him with the whole heart.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Jehovah: teach me Thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the ordinances of Thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of Thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on Thy precepts, and have respect unto Thy ways.

Oh how love I Thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

Thy commandments make me wiser than mine enemies; for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers; for Thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the aged, because I have kept Thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might observe Thy word.

I have not turned aside from Thine ordinances; for Thou hast taught me.

How sweet are Thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through Thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

SELECTION 32

Psalms CXIX, CXXX

I have called with my whole heart; answer me, O Jehovah: I will keep Thy statutes.

I have called unto Thee; save me, and I shall observe Thy testimonies.

I anticipated the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in Thy words.

Let my soul live, and it shall praise Thee; and let Thine ordinances help me.

I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek Thy servant; for I do not forget Thy commandments.

Responsive Readings

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Jehovah.

Lord, hear my voice: let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If Thou, Jehovah, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with Thee, that Thou mayest be feared.

I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth wait, and in His word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than watchmen wait for the morning; yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in Jehovah; for with Jehovah there is lovingkindness, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

SELECTION 33

Psalms CXXII, CXXXII

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of Jehovah.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of Jehovah, for an ordinance for Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of Jehovah.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of Jehovah our God, I will seek thy good.

We will go into His tabernacles; we will worship at His footstool.

Arise, O Jehovah, into Thy resting-place; Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.

Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let Thy saints shout for joy.

For Jehovah hath chosen Zion; He hath desired it for His habitation.

This is My resting-place for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

SELECTION 34

Psalms CXXXIX

O Jehovah, Thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; Thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Jehovah, Thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid Thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from Thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from Thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, Thou art there: if I make my bed in Sheol, behold, Thou art there.

Responsive Readings

If I take the wings of the morning,
and dwell in the uttermost parts of
the sea;

**Even there shall Thy hand lead me,
and Thy right hand shall hold me.**

If I say, Surely the darkness shall
overwhelm me, and the light about
me shall be night;

**Even the darkness hideth not from
Thee, but the night shineth as the
day: the darkness and the light are
both alike to Thee.**

How precious also are Thy thoughts
unto me, O God! How great is the
sum of them!

If I should count them, they are
more in number than the sand: when
I awake, I am still with Thee.

Search me, O God, and know my
heart: try me, and know my thoughts;

**And see if there be any wicked way
in me, and lead me in the way ever-
lasting.**

SELECTION 35

Psalm CXLV

I will extol Thee, my God, O King;
and I will bless Thy Name for ever
and ever.

**Every day will I bless Thee; and
I will praise Thy Name for ever and
ever.**

Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be
praised; and His greatness is un-
searchable.

**One generation shall laud Thy
works to another, and shall declare
Thy mighty acts.**

Of the glorious majesty of Thine
honor, and of Thy wondrous works,
will I meditate.

**And men shall speak of the might
of Thy terrible acts; and I will declare
Thy greatness.**

They shall utter the memory of Thy
great goodness, and shall sing of Thy
righteousness.

**Jehovah is gracious, and merciful;
slow to anger, and of great loving-
kindness.**

Jehovah is good to all; and His
tender mercies are over all His works.

**All Thy works shall give thanks
unto Thee, O Jehovah; and Thy saints
shall bless Thee.**

They shall speak of the glory of Thy
kingdom, and talk of Thy power;

**To make known to the sons of men
His mighty acts, and the glory of the
majesty of His kingdom.**

Thy kingdom is an everlasting king-
dom, and Thy dominion endureth
throughout all generations.

**Jehovah upholdeth all that fall,
and raiseth up all those that are
bowed down.**

The eyes of all wait for Thee; and
Thou givest them their food in due
season.

**Thou openest Thy hand, and satis-
fiest the desire of every living thing.**

Jehovah is righteous in all His ways,
and gracious in all His works.

**Jehovah is nigh unto all them that
call upon Him, to all that call upon
Him in truth.**

He will fulfil the desire of them that
fear Him; He also will hear their cry,
and will save them.

**Jehovah preserveth all them that
love Him; but all the wicked will He
destroy.**

Responsive Readings

My mouth shall speak the praise of Jehovah; and let all flesh bless His holy Name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 36

Psalms CXLVI, CXLVII

Praise ye Jehovah. Praise Jehovah,
O my soul.

**While I live will I praise Jehovah:
I will sing praises unto my God while
I have any being.**

Put not your trust in princes, nor in
the son of man, in whom there is no
help.

**His breath goeth forth, he returneth
to his earth; in that very day his
thoughts perish.**

Happy is he that hath the God of
Jacob for his help, whose hope is in
Jehovah his God:

**Who made heaven and earth, the
sea, and all that in them is; Who
keepeth truth for ever;**

Who executeth justice for the op-
pressed; Who giveth food to the hun-
gry. Jehovah looseth the prisoners;

**Jehovah openeth the eyes of the
blind; Jehovah raiseth up them that
are bowed down; Jehovah loveth the
righteous;**

Jehovah preserveth the sojourners;
He upholdeth the fatherless and
widow; but the way of the wicked
He turneth upside down.

**Jehovah will reign for ever, Thy
God, O Zion, unto all generations.
Praise ye Jehovah.**

Praise ye Jehovah; for it is good to
sing praises unto our God; for it is
pleasant, and praise is comely.

**Jehovah doth build up Jerusalem;
He gathereth together the outcasts
of Israel.**

He healeth the broken in heart, and
bindeth up their wounds.

**He counteth the number of the
stars; He calleth them all by their
names.**

Great is our Lord, and mighty in
power; His understanding is infinite.

**Jehovah upholdeth the meek: He
bringeth the wicked down to the
ground.**

Sing unto Jehovah with thanks-
giving; sing praises upon the harp unto
our God.

SELECTION 37

Proverbs II, III

My son, if thou wilt receive my
words, and lay up my commandments
with thee;

**So as to incline thine ear unto wis-
dom, and apply thy heart to under-
standing;**

Yea, if thou cry after discernment,
and lift up thy voice for understanding;

**If thou seek her as silver, and
search for her as for hid treasures:**

Then shalt thou understand the fear
of Jehovah, and find the knowledge
of God.

**For Jehovah giveth wisdom; out of
His mouth cometh knowledge and
understanding:**

He layeth up sound wisdom for the
upright; He is a shield to them that
walk in integrity;

**That He may guard the paths of
justice, and preserve the way of His
saints.**

Responsive Readings

Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice, and equity, yea, every good path.

For wisdom shall enter into thy heart, and knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;

Discretion shall watch over thee; understanding shall keep thee:

To deliver thee from the way of evil, from the men that speak perverse things.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver, and the profit thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies: and none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; in her left hand are riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

SELECTION 38

Isaiah II, IX, XI

There shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon Him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.

And His delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah; and He shall not judge after the sight of His eyes, neither decide after the hearing of His ears:

But with righteousness shall He judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth;

And He shall smite the earth with the rod of His mouth; and with the breath of His lips shall He slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of His waist, and faithfulness the girdle of His loins.

And it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of Jehovah's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of Jehovah, to the house of the God of Jacob;

And He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of Jehovah from Jerusalem.

And He will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon His shoulder:

And His Name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of His government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon His kingdom, to establish it, and to

Responsive Readings

uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform this.

SELECTION 39

Isaiah XL

Comfort ye, comfort ye My people, saith your God.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and His arm will rule for Him: Behold, His reward is with Him, and His recompense before Him.

He will feed His flock like a shepherd, He will gather the lambs in His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of Jehovah, or being His counsellor hath taught Him?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance: behold, He taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering.

All the nations are as nothing before Him; they are accounted by Him as less than nothing, and vanity.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel, My way is hid from Jehovah, and the justice due to me is passed away from My God?

Hast thou not known? Hast thou not heard? The everlasting God, Jehovah, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of His understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might He increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait for Jehovah shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 40

Isaiah LIII

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

For He grew up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see Him, there is no beauty that we should desire Him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And as one from whom men hide their face He was despised; and we esteemed Him not.

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem

Responsive Readings

Him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and Jehovah hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet when He was afflicted He opened not His mouth;

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so He opened not His mouth.

By oppression and judgment He was taken away; and as for His generation, who among them considered that He was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of My people to whom the stroke was due?

And they made His grave with the wicked, and with a rich man in His death; although He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in His mouth.

Yet it pleased Jehovah to bruise Him; He hath put Him to grief:

When Thou shalt make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of Jehovah shall prosper in His hand.

He shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied:

By the knowledge of Himself shall My Righteous Servant justify many; and He shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because He poured out His soul unto death, and was numbered with

the transgressors: yet He bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 41

Isaiah LV

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto Me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto Me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given Him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

Behold, Thou shalt call a nation that Thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not Thee shall run unto Thee, because of Jehovah Thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for He hath glorified Thee.

Seek ye Jehovah while He may be found; call ye upon Him while He is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto Jehovah, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

For My thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways My ways, saith Jehovah.

Responsive Readings

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways, and My thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

So shall My word be that goeth forth out of My mouth: it shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree: and it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 42

Isaiah LX

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the peoples; but Jehovah will arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee.

And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: they all gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be carried in the arms.

Then thou shalt see and be radiant, and thy heart shall thrill and be enlarged; because the abundance of the sea shall be turned unto thee, the wealth of the nations shall come unto thee.

Who are these that fly as a cloud, and as the doves to their windows?

Surely the isles shall wait for Me, and the ships of Tarshish first, to bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them, for the Name of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel, because He hath glorified thee.

And foreigners shall build up thy walls, and their kings shall minister unto thee: for in My wrath I smote thee, but in My favor have I had mercy on thee.

Thy gates also shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day nor night; that men may bring unto thee the wealth of the nations, and their kings led captive.

For that nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted.

The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee, the fir-tree, the pine, and the box-tree together, to beautify the place of My sanctuary; and I will make the place of My feet glorious.

And the sons of them that afflicted thee shall come bending unto thee; and all they that despised thee shall bow themselves down at the soles of thy feet; and they shall call thee The city of Jehovah, The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but Jehovah will be unto thee an everlasting light, and thy God thy glory.

Responsive Readings

Thy sun shall no more go down, neither shall thy moon withdraw itself; for Jehovah will be thine everlasting light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended.

Thy people also shall be all righteous; they shall inherit the land for ever, the branch of My planting, the work of My hands, that I may be glorified.

The little one shall become a thousand, and the small one a strong nation: I, Jehovah, will hasten it in its time.

SELECTION 43

Matthew v

And seeing the multitudes, Jesus went up into the mountain: and when He had sat down, His disciples came unto Him:

And He opened His mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.

Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for My sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

SELECTION 44

Matthew vi

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

The lamp of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?

Responsive Readings

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life? **eye; and lo, the beam is in thine own eye?**

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall He not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first His kingdom, and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

SELECTION 45

Matthew vii

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured unto you.

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me cast out the mote out of thine

Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast your pearls before the swine, lest haply they trample them under their feet, and turn and rend you.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, who, if his son shall ask him for a loaf, will give him a stone?

Or if he shall ask for a fish, will give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father Who is in heaven give good things to them that ask Him?

All things therefore whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do ye also unto them: for this is the law and the prophets.

SELECTION 46

Matthew xvi

Now when Jesus came into the parts of Cæsarea Philippi, He asked His disciples, saying, Who do men say that the Son of Man is?

And they said, Some say John the Baptist; some, Elijah; and others, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets.

He saith unto them, But who say ye that I am?

Responsive Readings

And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but My Father Who is in heaven.

And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build My Church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it.

I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven; and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

Then charged He the disciples that they should tell no man that He was the Christ.

From that time began Jesus to show unto His disciples, that He must go unto Jerusalem, and suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and the third day be raised up.

And Peter took Him, and began to rebuke Him, saying, Be it far from Thee, Lord: this shall never be unto Thee.

But He turned, and said unto Peter, Get thee behind Me, Satan: thou art a stumbling-block unto Me: for thou mindest not the things of God, but the things of men.

Then said Jesus unto His disciples, If any man would come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.

For whosoever would save his life shall lose it: and whosoever shall lose his life for My sake shall find it.

For what shall a man be profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and for-

feit his life? or what shall a man give in exchange for his life?

SELECTION 47

Mark iv

And Jesus taught them many things in parables, and said unto them in His teaching,

Hearken: Behold, the sower went forth to sow:

And it came to pass, as he sowed, some seed fell by the wayside, and the birds came and devoured it.

And other fell on the rocky ground, where it had not much earth; and straightway it sprang up, because it had no deepness of earth:

And when the sun was risen, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

And other fell among the thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

And others fell into the good ground, and yielded fruit, growing up and increasing; and brought forth, thirtyfold, and sixtyfold, and a hundredfold.

And He said, Who hath ears to hear let him hear.

And when He was alone, they that were about Him with the twelve asked of Him the parables.

And He saith unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how shall ye know all the parables?

The sower soweth the word.

And these are they by the wayside, where the word is sown; and when they have heard, straightway cometh Satan, and taketh away the word which hath been sown in them.

And these in like manner are they that are sown upon the rocky places,

Responsive Readings

who, when they have heard the word, straightway receive it with joy;

And they have no root in themselves, but endure for a while; then, when tribulation or persecution ariseth because of the word, straightway they stumble.

And others are they that are sown among the thorns; these are they that have heard the word,

And the cares of the world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

And those are they that were sown upon the good ground; such as hear the word, and accept it, and bear fruit, thirtyfold, and sixtyfold, and a hundredfold.

SELECTION 48

Luke ix

And it came to pass, as Jesus was praying apart, the disciples were with Him: and He asked them, saying, Who do the multitudes say that I am?

And they answering said, John the Baptist; but others say, Elijah; and others, that one of the old prophets is risen again.

And He said unto them, But who say ye that I am? And Peter answering said, The Christ of God.

But He charged them, and commanded them to tell this to no man;

Saying, The Son of Man must suffer many things, and be rejected of the elders and chief priests and scribes, and be killed, and the third day be raised up.

And He said unto all, If any man would come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow Me.

For whosoever would save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for My sake, the same shall save it.

For what is a man profited, if he gain the whole world, and lose or forfeit his own self?

For whosoever shall be ashamed of Me and of My words, of him shall the Son of Man be ashamed, when He cometh in His own glory, and the glory of the Father, and of the holy angels.

But I tell you of a truth, There are some of them that stand here, who shall in no wise taste of death, till they see the kingdom of God.

And it came to pass about eight days after these sayings, that He took with Him Peter and John and James, and went up into the mountain to pray.

And as He was praying, the fashion of His countenance was altered, and His raiment became white and dazzling.

And behold, there talked with Him two men, who were Moses and Elijah;

Who appeared in glory, and spake of His decease which He was about to accomplish at Jerusalem.

Now Peter and they that were with him were heavy with sleep: but when they were fully awake, they saw His glory, and the two men that stood with Him.

And it came to pass, as they were parting from Him, Peter said unto Jesus, Master, it is good for us to be here: and let us make three tabernacles; one for Thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elijah: not knowing what he said.

And while he said these things, there came a cloud, and overshadowed them:

Responsive Readings

and they feared as they entered into the cloud.

And a voice came out of the cloud, saying, This is My Son, My chosen: hear ye Him.

And when the voice came, Jesus was found alone. And they held their peace, and told no man in those days any of the things which they had seen.

SELECTION 49

Luke xv

And Jesus said, A certain man had two sons: and the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of thy substance that falleth to me.

And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after, the younger son gathered all together and took his journey into a far country;

And there he wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that country;

And he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to one of the citizens of that country;

And he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat:

And no man gave unto him.

But when he came to himself he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish here with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight:

I am no more worthy to be called thy son:

Make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father.

But while he was yet afar off, his father saw him, and was moved with compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight: I am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth quickly the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring the fatted calf, and kill it, and let us eat, and make merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.

SELECTION 50

John i

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made through Him; and without Him was not anything made that hath been made.

In Him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

Responsive Readings

He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.

There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made through Him, and the world knew Him not.

He came unto His own, and they that were His own received Him not.

But as many as received Him, to them gave He the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on His Name:

Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, glory as of the Only Begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of Him, and crieth, saying, This was He of Whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for He was before me.

For of His fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, Who is in the bosom of the Father, He hath declared Him.

SELECTION 51

John III

Now there was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

The same came unto Jesus by night, and said to Him, Rabbi, we know

that Thou art a teacher come from God; for no one can do these signs that Thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born anew, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto Him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter a second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except one be born of water and the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born anew.

The wind bloweth where it will, and thou hearest the voice thereof, but knowest not whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Nicodemus answered and said unto Him, How can these things be?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou the teacher of Israel, and understandest not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that which we know, and bear witness of that which we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I told you earthly things and ye believe not, how shall ye believe if I tell you heavenly things?

And no one hath ascended into heaven but He that descended out of heaven, even the Son of Man, Who is in heaven.

Responsive Readings

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up;

'That whosoever believeth may in Him have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

SELECTION 52

John x

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the fold of the sheep, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber.

But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep.

To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leađeth them out.

When he hath put forth all his own, he goeth before them, and the sheep follow him: for they know his voice.

And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers.

This parable spake Jesus unto them: but they understood not what things they were which He spake unto them.

Jesus therefore said unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

All that came before Me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.

I am the door; by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and go out, and shall find pasture.

The thief cometh not, but that he may steal, and kill, and destroy: I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them:

He fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know Mine own, and Mine own know Me,

Even as the Father knoweth Me, and I know the Father; and I lay down My life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear My voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

SELECTION 53

John xiv

Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in Me.

In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto Myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go, ye know the way.

Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; how know we the way?

Responsive Readings

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by Me.

If ye had known Me, ye would have known My Father also: from henceforth ye know Him, and have seen Him.

Philip saith unto Him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know Me, Philip? he that hath seen Me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou, Show us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in Me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from Myself: but the Father abiding in Me doeth His works.

Believe Me that I am in the Father, and the Father in Me: or else believe Me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto the Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in My Name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask anything in My Name, that will I do.

If ye love Me, ye will keep My commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: Whom the world cannot receive; for it beholdeth Him not, neither knoweth Him: ye know Him; for He abideth with you, and shall be in you.

SELECTION 54

John xv

I am the true vine, and My Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in Me that beareth not fruit, He taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, He cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in Me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in Me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in Me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from Me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in Me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is My Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be My disciples.

Even as the Father hath loved Me, I also have loved you: abide ye in My love.

If ye keep My commandments, ye shall abide in My love; even as I have kept My Father's commandments, and abide in His love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that My joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

This is My commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Responsive Readings

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are My friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from My Father I have made known unto you.

Ye did not choose Me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My Name, He may give it you.

SELECTION 55

Romans v

Being therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through Whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand; and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we also rejoice in our tribulations: knowing that tribulation worketh steadfastness;

And steadfastness, approvedness; and approvedness, hope:

And hope putteth not to shame; because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Spirit Which was given unto us.

For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: for peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

But God commendeth His own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by His blood, shall we be saved from the wrath of God through Him.

For if, while we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of His Son, much more, being reconciled, shall we be saved by His life;

And not only so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through Whom we have now received the reconciliation.

For as through the one man's disobedience the many were made sinners, even so through the obedience of the One shall the many be made righteous.

And the law came in besides, that the trespass might abound; but where sin abounded, grace did abound more exceedingly:

That, as sin reigned in death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

SELECTION 56

Romans vi

What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

God forbid. We who died to sin, how shall we any longer live therein?

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into His death?

We were buried therefore with Him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

For if we have become united with Him in the likeness of His death, we shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection;

Responsive Readings

Knowing this, that our old man was crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin;

For he that hath died is justified from sin.

But if we died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with Him;

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over Him.

For the death that He died, He died unto sin once: but the life that He liveth, He liveth unto God.

Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof:

Neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness; but present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under law, but under grace.

SELECTION 37

Romans VIII

There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending His own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

For the mind of the flesh is death; but the mind of the Spirit is life and peace:

Because the mind of the flesh is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can it be:

And they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you. But if any man hath not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His.

And if Christ is in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of Him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you, He that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall give life also to your mortal bodies through His Spirit that dwelleth in you.

So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh:

For if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

Responsive Readings

The Spirit Himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with Him, that we may be also glorified with Him.

SELECTION 58

Romans VIII

We know that to them that love God all things work together for good, even to them that are called according to His purpose.

For whom He foreknew, He also foreordained to be conformed to the image of His Son, that He might be the first-born among many brethren:

And whom He foreordained, them He also called: and whom He called, them He also justified: and whom He justified, them He also glorified.

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who is against us?

He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not also with Him freely give us all things?

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ Jesus that died, yea rather, that was raised from the dead, Who is at the right hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Even as it is written, For Thy sake we are killed all the day long; we were accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SELECTION 59

Romans XII

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

Let love be without hypocrisy. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing stedfastly in prayer;

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that

Responsive Readings

are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto Me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

SELECTION 60

Romans XIII

Let every soul be in subjection to the higher powers: for there is no power but of God; and the powers that be are ordained of God.

Therefore he that resisteth the power, withstandeth the ordinance of God: and they that withstand shall receive to themselves judgment.

For rulers are not a terror to the good work, but to the evil. And wouldest thou have no fear of the power? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise from the same:

For he is a minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is a minister of God, an avenger for wrath to him that doeth evil.

Wherefore ye must needs be in subjection, not only because of the wrath, but also for conscience' sake.

For for this cause ye pay tribute also; for they are ministers of God's service, attending continually upon this very thing.

Render to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor.

Owe no man anything, save to love one another: for he that loveth his neighbor hath fulfilled the law.

For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not covet, and if there be any other commandment, it is summed up in this word, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: love therefore is the fulfilment of the law.

And this, knowing the season, that already it is time for you to awake out of sleep: for now is salvation nearer to us than when we first believed.

The night is far spent, and the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.

Let us walk becomingly, as in the day; not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealousy.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

SELECTION 61

First Corinthians XIII

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowl-

Responsive Readings

edge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. unto you, which also ye received, wherein also ye stand,

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing. By which also ye are saved, if ye hold fast the word which I preached unto you, except ye believed in vain.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, For I delivered unto you first of all that which also I received: that Christ died for our sins according to the scriptures;

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil; And that He was buried; and that He hath been raised on the third day according to the scriptures;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth; And that He appeared to Cephas; then to the twelve;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Then He appeared to above five hundred brethren at once, of whom the greater part remain until now, but some are fallen asleep;

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away. Then He appeared to James; then to all the apostles;

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; And last of all, as to the child untimely born, He appeared to me also.

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away. For I am the least of the apostles, that am not meet to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the Church of God.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things. But by the grace of God I am what I am: and His grace which was bestowed upon me was not found vain; but I labored more abundantly than they all: yet not I, but the grace of God which was with me.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known. Whether then it be I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love. Now if Christ is preached that He hath been raised from the dead, how say some among you that there is no resurrection of the dead?

But if there is no resurrection of the dead, neither hath Christ been raised:

SELECTION 62

First Corinthians xv

Now I make known unto you, brethren, the gospel which I preached also is vain. And if Christ hath not been raised, then is our preaching vain, your faith also is vain.

Responsive Readings

Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we witnessed of God that He raised up Christ: Whom He raised not up, if so be that the dead are not raised.

For if the dead are not raised, neither hath Christ been raised:

And if Christ hath not been raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.

Then they also that are fallen asleep in Christ have perished.

If we have only hoped in Christ in this life, we are of all men most pitiable.

SELECTION 63

First Corinthians xv

Some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die:

And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

But God giveth it a body even as it pleased Him, and to each seed a body of its own.

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one flesh of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial; but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and an-

other glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I tell you a mystery: We all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?

The sting of death is sin; and the power of sin is the law: but thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not vain in the Lord.

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 64

Second Corinthians IV, v

Our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen:

For the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

For verily in this we groan, longing to be clothed upon with our habitation which is from heaven:

If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.

For indeed we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but that we would be clothed upon, that what is mortal may be swallowed up of life.

Now He that wrought us for this very thing is God, Who gave unto us the earnest of the Spirit.

Being therefore always of good courage, and knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord

(For we walk by faith, not by sight);

We are of good courage, I say, and are willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be at home with the Lord.

Wherefore also we make it our aim, whether at home or absent, to be well-pleasing unto Him.

For we must all be made manifest before the judgment-seat of Christ; that each one may receive the things done in the body, according to what he hath done, whether it be good or bad.

SELECTION 65

Galatians v, vi

The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control; against such there is no law.

And they that are of Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with the passions and the lusts thereof.

If we live by the Spirit, by the Spirit let us also walk. Let us not become vainglorious, provoking one another, envying one another.

If a man be overtaken in any trespass, ye who are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of gentleness; looking to thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let each man prove his own work, and then shall he have his glory, in regard of himself alone, and not of his neighbor.

For each man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

Responsive Readings

but he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men, and especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

SELECTION 66

Ephesians I

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who hath blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ:

Even as He chose us in Him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blemish before Him in love:

Having foreordained us unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ unto Himself, according to the good pleasure of His will,

To the praise of the glory of His grace, which He freely bestowed on us in the Beloved:

In Whom we have our redemption through His blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of His grace,

Which He made to abound toward us in all wisdom and prudence,

Making known unto us the mystery of His will, according to His good pleasure which He purposed in Him

Unto a dispensation of the fulness of the times, to sum up all things in Christ, the things in the heavens, and the things upon the earth;

In Him, I say, in Whom also we were made a heritage, having been foreordained according to the purpose

of Him Who worketh all things after the counsel of His will;

To the end that we should be unto the praise of His glory, we who had before hoped in Christ:

In Whom ye also, having heard the word of the truth, the gospel of your salvation,—in Whom, having also believed, ye were sealed with the Holy Spirit of promise,

Which is an earnest of our inheritance, unto the redemption of God's own possession, unto the praise of His glory.

SELECTION 67

Ephesians II, III, IV

God, being rich in mercy, for His great love wherewith He loved us,

Even when we were dead through our trespasses, made us alive together with Christ,

And raised us up with Him, and made us to sit with Him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come He might show the exceeding riches of His grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus:

For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God;

Not of works, that no man should glory.

For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God afore prepared that we should walk in them.

I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,

Responsive Readings

With all lowliness and meekness,
with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;

**Giving diligence to keep the unity
of the Spirit in the bond of peace.**

There is one body, and one Spirit,
even as also ye were called in one
hope of your calling;

**One Lord, one faith, one baptism,
one God and Father of all, Who is over
all, and through all, and in all.**

Now unto Him that is able to do
exceeding abundantly above all that
we ask or think, according to the
power that worketh in us,

**Unto Him be the glory in the
Church and in Christ Jesus unto all
generations for ever and ever. Amen.**

SELECTION 68

Ephesians v, vi

Be ye therefore imitators of God,
as beloved children; and walk in love,
even as Christ also loved you.

**Walk as children of light, proving
what is well-pleasing unto the Lord;**

And have no fellowship with the
unfruitful works of darkness, but
rather even reprove them;

**Look carefully how ye walk, not as
unwise, but as wise; redeeming the
time, because the days are evil.**

Wherefore be ye not foolish, but
understand what the will of the Lord
is.

**And be not drunken with wine,
wherein is riot, but be filled with the
Spirit;**

Speaking one to another in psalms
and hymns and spiritual songs, sing-
ing and making melody with your heart
to the Lord;

**Giving thanks always for all things
in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ
to God, even the Father.**

Be strong in the Lord, and in the
strength of His might.

**Put on the whole armor of God, that
ye may be able to stand against the
wiles of the devil.**

For our wrestling is not against
flesh and blood, but against the princi-
palities, against the powers, against
the world-rulers of this darkness,
against the spiritual hosts of wicked-
ness in the heavenly places.

**Wherefore take up the whole ar-
mor of God, that ye may be able to
withstand in the evil day, and, having
done all, to stand.**

Stand therefore, having girded your
loins with truth, and having put on the
breastplate of righteousness, and hav-
ing shod your feet with the prepara-
tion of the gospel of peace;

**Withal taking up the shield of
faith, wherewith ye shall be able to
quench all the fiery darts of the evil
one.**

And take the helmet of salvation,
and the sword of the Spirit, which is
the word of God:

**With all prayer and supplication
praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and
watching thereunto in all persever-
ance and supplication for all the saints.**

SELECTION 69

Philippians ii

If there is therefore any exhortation
in Christ, if any consolation of love,
if any fellowship of the Spirit, if any
tender mercies and compassions,

**Make full my joy, that ye be of the
same mind, having the same love,
being of one accord, of one mind;**

Responsive Readings

Doing nothing through faction or through vainglory, but in lowliness of mind each counting other better than himself;

Not looking each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped,

But emptied Himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Wherefore also God highly exalted Him, and gave unto Him the Name which is above every name;

That in the Name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

So then, my beloved, even as ye have always obeyed, not as in my presence only, but now much more in my absence, work out your own salvation with fear and trembling;

For it is God Who worketh in you both to will and to work, for His good pleasure.

SELECTION 70

Colossians III

If then ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

For ye died, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

When Christ, Who is our life, shall be manifested, then shall ye also with Him be manifested in glory.

Put to death therefore your members which are upon the earth: fornication, uncleanness, passion, evil desire, and covetousness, which is idolatry;

For which things' sake cometh the wrath of God upon the sons of disobedience:

Wherein ye also once walked, when ye lived in these things;

But now do ye also put them all away: anger, wrath, malice, railing, shameful speaking out of your mouth:

Lie not one to another; seeing that ye have put off the old man with his doings,

And have put on the new man, that is being renewed unto knowledge after the image of Him that created him:

Where there cannot be Greek and Jew, circumcision and uncircumcision, barbarian, Scythian, bondman, freeman; but Christ is all, and in all.

Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, longsuffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a complaint against any; even as the Lord forgave you, so also do ye:

And above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were

Responsive Readings

called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto God.

And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the Name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through Him.

SELECTION 71

Hebrews I, II

God, having of old time spoken unto the fathers in the prophets by divers portions and in divers manners,

Hath at the end of these days spoken unto us in His Son, Whom He appointed heir of all things, through Whom also He made the worlds;

Who being the effulgence of His glory, and the very image of His substance, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had made purification of sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high;

Having become by so much better than the angels, as He hath inherited a more excellent Name than they.

For unto which of the angels said He at any time, Thou art My Son, This day have I begotten Thee? and again, I will be to Him a Father, and He shall be to Me a Son?

And when He again bringeth in the Firstborn into the world He saith, And let all the angels of God worship Him.

And of the angels He saith, Who maketh His angels winds, and His ministers a flame of fire:

But of the Son He saith, Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever; and the sceptre of uprightness is the sceptre of Thy kingdom.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity; therefore God, Thy God, hath anointed Thee with the oil of gladness above Thy fellows.

And, Thou, Lord, in the beginning didst lay the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the works of Thy hands:

They shall perish; but Thou continuest: and they all shall wax old as doth a garment;

And as a mantle shalt Thou roll them up, as a garment, and they shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail.

But of which of the angels hath He said at any time, Sit Thou on My right hand, till I make Thine enemies the footstool of Thy feet?

Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to do service for the sake of them that shall inherit salvation?

Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things that were heard, lest haply we drift away from them.

For if the word spoken through angels proved steadfast, and every transgression and disobedience received a just recompense of reward;

How shall we escape, if we neglect so great a salvation? which having at the first been spoken through the Lord, was confirmed unto us by them that heard.

SELECTION 72

Hebrews XI

Now faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen.

Responsive Readings

For therein the elders had witness borne to them.

By faith we understand that the worlds have been framed by the word of God, so that what is seen hath not been made out of things which appear.

By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, through which he had witness borne to him that he was righteous, God bearing witness in respect of his gifts: and through it he being dead yet speaketh.

By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and he was not found, because God translated him: for he hath had witness borne to him that before his translation he had been well-pleasing unto God:

And without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto Him; for he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that seek after Him.

By faith Noah, being warned of God concerning things not seen as yet, moved with godly fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; through which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is according to faith.

By faith Abraham, when he was called, obeyed to go out unto a place which he was to receive for an inheritance; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise, as in a land not his own, dwelling in tents, with Isaac and Jacob, the heirs with him of the same promise:

For he looked for the city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God.

These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them and greeted them from afar, and having confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.

For they that say such things make it manifest that they are seeking after a country of their own.

And if indeed they had been mindful of that country from which they went out, they would have had opportunity to return.

But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly: wherefore God is not ashamed of them, to be called their God; for He hath prepared for them a city.

SELECTION 73

Hebrews xii

Therefore let us also, seeing we are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us,

Looking unto Jesus the author and perfecter of our faith, Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising shame, and hath sat down at the right hand of the throne of God.

For consider Him that hath endured such gainsaying of sinners against Himself, that ye wax not weary, fainting in your souls.

Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin:

And ye have forgotten the exhortation which reasoneth with you as with sons, My son, regard not lightly the chastening of the Lord, nor faint when thou art reprovèd of Him;

Responsive Readings

For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth. liberally and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

It is for chastening that ye endure; God dealeth with you as with sons; for what son is there whom his father chasteneth not?

Furthermore, we had the fathers of our flesh to chasten us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live?

For they indeed for a few days chastened us as seemed good to them; but He for our profit, that we may be partakers of His holiness.

All chastening seemeth for the present to be not joyous but grievous; yet afterward it yieldeth peaceable fruit unto them that have been exercised thereby, even the fruit of righteousness.

Wherefore lift up the hands that hang down, and the palsied knees;

And make straight paths for your feet, that that which is lame be not turned out of the way, but rather be healed.

Follow after peace with all men, and the sanctification without which no man shall see the Lord.

SELECTION 74

James I

Count it all joy, my brethren, when ye fall into manifold temptations;

Knowing that the proving of your faith worketh patience.

And let patience have its perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, lacking in nothing.

But if any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, Who giveth to all

But let him ask in faith, nothing doubting: for he that doubteth is like the surge of the sea driven by the wind and tossed.

For let not that man think that he shall receive anything of the Lord;

A double-minded man, unstable in all his ways.

But let the brother of low degree glory in his high estate:

And the rich, in that he is made low: because as the flower of the grass he shall pass away.

For the sun ariseth with the scorching wind, and withereth the grass; and the flower thereof falleth, and the grace of the fashion of it perisheth: so also shall the rich man fade away in his goings.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; for when he hath been approved, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord promised to them that love Him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God; for God cannot be tempted with evil, and He Himself tempteth no man:

But each man is tempted, when he is drawn away by his own lust, and enticed.

Then the lust, when it hath conceived, beareth sin: and the sin, when it is fullgrown, bringeth forth death.

Be not deceived, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of lights, with Whom can be no variation, neither shadow that is cast by turning.

Responsive Readings

Of His own will He brought us forth by the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of His creatures. For as the body apart from the spirit is dead, even so faith apart from works is dead.

SELECTION 75

James II

What doth it profit, my brethren, if a man say he hath faith, but have not works? can that faith save him?

If a brother or sister be naked and in lack of daily food,

And one of you say unto them, Go in peace, be ye warmed and filled; and yet ye give them not the things needful to the body; what doth it profit?

Even so faith, if it have not works, is dead in itself.

Yea, a man will say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: show me thy faith apart from thy works, and I by my works will show thee my faith.

Thou believest that God is one: thou doest well: the demons also believe, and shudder.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith apart from works is barren?

Was not Abraham our father justified by works, in that he offered up Isaac his son upon the altar?

Thou seest that faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect;

And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, And Abraham believed God, and it was reckoned unto him for righteousness; and he was called the friend of God.

Ye see that by works a man is justified, and not only by faith.

And in like manner was not also Rahab the harlot justified by works, in that she received the messengers, and sent them out another way?

SELECTION 76

First Peter I

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Who according to His great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who by the power of God are guarded through faith unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a little while, if need be, ye have been put to grief in manifold trials,

That the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold that perisheth though it is proved by fire, may be found unto praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ:

Whom not having seen ye love; on Whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Concerning which salvation the prophets sought and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you:

Searching what time or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ Which was in them did point unto, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glories that should follow them.

Responsive Readings

To whom it was revealed, that not unto themselves, but unto you, did they minister these things,

Yea, and for this very cause adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue;

Which now have been announced unto you through them that preached the gospel unto you by the Holy Spirit sent forth from heaven; which things angels desire to look into.

And in your virtue knowledge; and in your knowledge self-control; and in your self-control patience; and in your patience godliness;

Wherefore girding up the loins of your mind,

And in your godliness brotherly kindness; and in your brotherly kindness love.

Be sober and set your hope perfectly on the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ;

For if these things are yours and abound, they make you to be not idle nor unfruitful unto the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

As children of obedience, not fashioning yourselves according to your former lusts in the time of your ignorance:

For he that lacketh these things is blind, seeing only what is near, having forgotten the cleansing from his old sins.

But like as He Who called you is holy, be ye yourselves also holy in all manner of living;

Wherefore, brethren, give the more diligence to make your calling and election sure:

Because it is written, Ye shall be holy; for I am holy.

For if ye do these things, ye shall never stumble:

SELECTION 77

Second Peter I

Grace to you and peace be multiplied in the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord;

Seeing that His divine power hath granted unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness,

Through the knowledge of Him that called us by His own glory and virtue;

Whereby He hath granted unto us His precious and exceeding great promises;

That through these ye may become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world by lust.

SELECTION 78

First John I, II

That which was from the beginning, that which we have heard, that which we have seen with our eyes, that which we beheld, and our hands handled, concerning the Word of life

(And the life was manifested, and we have seen, and bear witness, and declare unto you the life,

The eternal life, which was with the Father, and was manifested unto us);

That which we have seen and heard declare we unto you also, that ye also may have fellowship with us:

Responsive Readings

Yea, and our fellowship is with the Father, and with His Son Jesus Christ:

And these things we write, that our joy may be made full.

And this is the message which we have heard from Him and announce unto you, that God is light, and in Him is no darkness at all.

If we say that we have fellowship with Him and walk in the darkness, we lie, and do not the truth:

But if we walk in the light, as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus His Son cleanseth us from all sin.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

If we say that we have not sinned, we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us.

My little children, these things write I unto you that ye may not sin. And if any man sin, we have an Advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

And He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the whole world.

And hereby we know that we know Him, if we keep His commandments.

SELECTION 79

First John II

Beloved, no new commandment write I unto you, but an old commandment which ye had from the beginning: the old commandment is the word which ye heard.

Again, a new commandment write I unto you, which thing is true in Him and in you;

Because the darkness is passing away, and the true light already shineth.

He that saith he is in the light and hateth his brother, is in the darkness even until now.

He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is no occasion of stumbling in him.

But he that hateth his brother is in the darkness, and walketh in the darkness,

And knoweth not whither he goeth, because the darkness hath blinded his eyes.

I write unto you, my little children, because your sins are forgiven you for His Name's sake.

I write unto you, fathers, because ye know Him Who is from the beginning. I write unto you, young men, because ye have overcome the evil one.

I have written unto you, little children, because ye know the Father.

I have written unto you, fathers, because ye know Him Who is from the beginning.

I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the evil one.

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh and the lust of the eyes and the vainglory of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.

Responsive Readings

And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.

Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

SELECTION 80

First John III

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are. For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not.

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if He shall be manifested, we shall be like Him; for we shall see Him even as He is. And every one that hath this hope set on Him purifieth himself, even as He is pure.

Every one that doeth sin doeth also lawlessness; and sin is lawlessness.

And ye know that He was manifested to take away sins; and in Him is no sin.

Whosoever abideth in Him sinneth not: whosoever sinneth hath not seen Him, neither knoweth Him.

My little children, let no man lead you astray: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as He is righteous: he that doeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning.

To this end was the Son of God manifested, that He might destroy the works of the devil.

Whosoever is begotten of God doeth no sin, because His seed abideth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is begotten of God.

In this the children of God are manifested, and the children of the devil:

For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

SELECTION 81

First John III

The world knoweth us not, because it knew Him not.

Marvel not, brethren, if the world hateth you.

We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not abideth in death.

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

Hereby know we love, because He laid down His life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

Hereby shall we know that we are of the truth, and shall assure our heart before Him:

Because if our heart condemn us, God is greater than our heart, and knoweth all things.

Beloved, if our heart condemn us not, we have boldness toward God;

And whatsoever we ask we receive of Him, because we keep His com-

Responsive Readings

mandments and do the things that are pleasing in His sight.

And this is His commandment, that we should believe in the Name of His Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, even as He gave us commandment.

And he that keepeth His commandments abideth in Him, and He in him. And hereby we know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit Which He gave us.

SELECTION 82

First John iv

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent His only begotten Son into the world that we might live through Him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us, and sent His Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time: if we love one another, God abideth in us, and His love is perfected in us:

Hereby we know that we abide in Him and He in us, because He hath given us of His Spirit.

And we have beheld and bear witness that the Father hath sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God abideth in him, and he in God.

And we know and have believed the love which God hath in us. God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

Herein is love made perfect with us, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment; because as He is, even so are we in this world.

There is no fear in love: but perfect love casteth out fear, because fear hath punishment; and he that feareth is not made perfect in love.

We love, because He first loved us. If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God Whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from Him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

SELECTION 83

First John v

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is begotten of God:

And whosoever loveth Him that begat loveth Him also that is begotten of Him.

Hereby we know that we love the children of God, when we love God and do His commandments.

For this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments: and His commandments are not grievous.

For whatsoever is begotten of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.

And who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

Responsive Readings

This is He that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not with the water only, but with the water and with the blood.

And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is the truth.

For there are three who bear witness, the Spirit, and the water, and the blood: and the three agree in one.

If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for the witness of God is this, that He hath borne witness concerning His Son.

He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in him:

He that believeth not God hath made Him a liar; because he hath not believed in the witness that God hath borne concerning His Son.

And the witness is this, that God gave unto us eternal life, and this life is in His Son.

He that hath the Son hath the life; he that hath not the Son of God hath not the life.

These things have I written unto you, that ye may know that ye have eternal life, even unto you that believe on the Name of the Son of God.

SELECTION 84

Revelation v

And I saw in the right hand of Him that sat on the throne a book written within and on the back, close sealed with seven seals.

And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a great voice, Who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof?

And no one in the heaven, or on the earth, or under the earth, was able to open the book, or to look thereon.

And I wept much, because no one was found worthy to open the book, or to look thereon:

And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not; behold, the Lion that is of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, hath overcome to open the book and the seven seals thereof.

And I saw in the midst of the throne and of the four living creatures, and in the midst of the elders, a Lamb standing, as though it had been slain, having seven horns, and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God, sent forth into all the earth.

And He came, and He taketh it out of the right hand of Him that sat on the throne.

And when He had taken the book, the four living creatures and the four and twenty elders fell down before the Lamb, having each one a harp, and golden bowls full of incense, which are the prayers of the saints.

And they sing a new song, saying, Worthy art Thou to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for Thou wast slain, and didst purchase unto God with Thy blood men of every tribe, and tongue, and people, and nation,

And madest them to be unto our God a kingdom and priests; and they reign upon the earth.

And I saw, and I heard a voice of many angels round about the throne and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands;

Saying with a great voice, Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain to receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

Responsive Readings

And every created thing which is in the heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and on the sea, and all things that are in them, heard I saying, Unto Him that sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb, be the blessing, and the honor, and the glory, and the dominion, for ever and ever.

And the four living creatures said, Amen. And the elders fell down and worshiped.

SELECTION 85

Revelation XXI

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He shall dwell with them, and they shall be His peoples, and God Himself shall be with them, and be their God:

And He shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.

And He that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And He saith, Write: for these words are faithful and true.

And He said unto me, They are come to pass. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit these things; and I will be his God, and he shall be My son.

And there came one of the seven angels who had the seven bowls, who were laden with the seven last plagues; and he spake with me, saying, Come hither, I will show thee the bride, the wife of the Lamb.

And he carried me away in the Spirit to a mountain great and high, and showed me the holy city Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: her light was like unto a stone most precious, as it were a jasper stone, clear as crystal:

Having a wall great and high; having twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels; and names written thereon, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the children of Israel:

On the east were three gates; and on the north three gates; and on the south three gates; and on the west three gates.

And the wall of the city had twelve foundations, and on them twelve names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof.

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb.

And the nations shall walk amidst the light thereof: and the kings of the earth bring their glory into it.

And the gates thereof shall in no wise be shut by day (for there shall be no night there):

And they shall bring the glory and the honor of the nations into it:

And there shall in no wise enter into it anything unclean, or he that maketh an abomination and a lie: but only

Responsive Readings

they that are written in the Lamb's book of life.

SELECTION 86

Revelation xxii

And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street thereof.

And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and His servants shall serve Him;

And they shall see His face; and His Name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These words are faithful and true: and the Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, sent His angel to show unto His servants the things which must shortly come to pass.

And behold, I come quickly. Blessed is he that keepeth the words of the prophecy of this book.

And I John am he that heard and saw these things. And when I heard and saw, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel that showed me these things.

And he saith unto me. See thou do it not: I am a fellow-servant with thee and with thy brethren the prophets, and with them that keep the words of this book: worship God.

And he saith unto me, Seal not up the words of the prophecy of this book; for the time is at hand.

He that is unrighteous, let him do unrighteousness still: and he that is filthy, let him be made filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him do righteousness still: and he that is holy, let him be made holy still.

Behold, I come quickly; and My reward is with Me, to render to each man according as his work is.

I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the end.

Blessed are they that wash their robes, that they may have the right to come to the tree of life, and may enter in by the gates into the city.

I Jesus have sent Mine angel to testify unto you these things for the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, the bright, the morning star.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And he that heareth, let him say, Come. And he that is athirst, let him come: he that will, let him take the water of life freely.

SELECTION 87

The Birth of Christ

Luke II

Now it came to pass in those days, there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled.

This was the first enrolment made when Quirinius was governor of Syria.

And all went to enrol themselves, every one to his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, to the city of David;

Responsive Readings

which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David;

To enrol himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him, being great with child.

And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace among men in whom He is well pleased.

And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass,

which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child.

And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, even as it was spoken unto them.

SELECTION 88

The Death of Christ

Luke XXIII

And when they came unto the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified Him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand and the other on the left.

And Jesus said, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And parting His garments among them, they cast lots.

And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also scoffed at Him, saying, He saved others; let Him save Himself, if this is the Christ of God, His chosen.

And the soldiers also mocked Him, coming to Him, offering Him vinegar,

And saying, If Thou art the King of the Jews, save Thyself.

And there was also a superscription over Him, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

Responsive Readings

And one of the malefactors that were hanged railed on Him, saying Art not Thou the Christ? save Thyself and us.

But the other answered, and rebuking him said, Dost thou not even fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

And he said, Jesus, remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

And He said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise.

And it was now about the sixth hour, and a darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour, the sun's light failing:

And the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

And Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit: and having said this, He gave up the ghost.

And when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

And all the multitudes that came together to this sight, when they beheld the things that were done, returned smiting their breasts.

And all His acquaintance, and the women that followed with Him from Galilee, stood afar off, seeing these things.

SELECTION 89

The Resurrection of Christ

Matthew xxviii

Now late on the sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of

the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

And behold, there was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled away the stone, and sat upon it.

His appearance was as lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

And for fear of him the watchers did quake, and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye; for I know that ye seek Jesus, Who hath been crucified.

He is not here; for He is risen, even as He said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly, and tell His disciples, He is risen from the dead; and lo, He goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see Him: lo, I have told you.

And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring His disciples word.

And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of His feet, and worshipped Him.

Then saith Jesus unto them, Fear not: go tell My brethren that they depart into Galilee, and there shall they see Me.

Now while they were going, behold, some of the guard came into the city, and told unto the chief priests all the things that were come to pass.

And when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave much money unto the soldiers,

Saying, Say ye, His disciples came by night, and stole Him away while we slept.

Responsive Readings

And if this come to the governor's ears, we will persuade him, and rid you of care.

So they took the money, and did as they were taught: and this saying was spread abroad among the Jews, and continueth until this day.

But the eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto Me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

SELECTION 90

The Resurrection of Christ

John xx

Now on the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, while it was yet dark, unto the tomb, and seeth the stone taken away from the tomb.

She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb, and we know not where they have laid Him.

Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb.

And they ran both together: and the other disciple outran Peter, and came first to the tomb;

And stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen cloths lying; yet entered he not in.

Simon Peter therefore also cometh, following him, and entered into the tomb; and he beholdeth the linen cloths lying,

And the napkin, that was upon His head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself.

Then entered in therefore the other disciple also, who came first to the tomb, and he saw, and believed.

For as yet they knew not the scripture, that He must rise again from the dead.

So the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping: so, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb;

And she beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him.

When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing Him to be the gardener, saith unto Him, Sir, if thou hast borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away.

Responsive Readings

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turneth herself, and saith unto Him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher.

Jesus saith to her, Touch Me not; for I am not yet ascended unto the Father: but go unto My brethren and say to them, I ascend unto My Father and your Father, and My God and your God.

Mary Magdalene cometh and telleth the disciples, I have seen the Lord; and that He had said these things unto her.

SELECTION 91

The Second Coming of Christ

Titus II, Philippians III

First Thessalonians IV, V

The grace of God hath appeared, bringing salvation to all men, instructing us, to the intent that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly and righteously and godly in this present world;

Looking for the blessed hope and appearing of the glory of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ;

Who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto Himself a people for His own possession, zealous of good works.

Our citizenship is in heaven; whence also we wait for a Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ:

Who shall fashion anew the body of our humiliation, that it may be conformed to the body of His glory,

According to the working whereby He is able even to subject all things unto Himself.

We would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall

asleep; that ye sorrow not, even as the rest, who have no hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with Him.

For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep.

For the Lord Himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first;

Then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

Wherefore comfort one another with these words.

But concerning the times and the seasons, brethren, ye have no need that aught be written unto you.

For yourselves know perfectly that the day of the Lord so cometh as a thief in the night.

When they are saying, Peace and safety, then sudden destruction cometh upon them; and they shall in no wise escape.

But ye, brethren, are not in darkness, that that day should overtake you as a thief:

For ye are all sons of light, and sons of the day: we are not of the night, nor of darkness;

So then let us not sleep, as do the rest, but let us watch and be sober.

For they that sleep sleep in the night; and they that are drunken are drunken in the night.

Responsive Readings

But let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him.

Wherefore exhort one another, and build each other up, even as also ye do.

SELECTION 92

Baptism

Various Scriptures

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, Who is over all, and through all, and in all.

The eleven disciples went into Galilee, unto the mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto Me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

For to you is the promise, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call unto Him.

They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls.

All we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into His death.

We were buried therefore with Him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

They were bringing unto Him little children, that He should touch them: and the disciples rebuked them.

But when Jesus saw it He was moved with indignation, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto Me; forbid them not: for to such belongeth the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall in no wise enter therein.

And He took them in His arms, and blessed them, laying His hands upon them.

The disciples came unto Jesus, saying, Who then is greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And He called to Him a little child, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye turn, and become as little children, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

Responsive Readings

And whoso shall receive one such little child in My Name receiveth Me.

See that ye despise not one of these little ones:

For I say unto you, that in heaven their angels do always behold the face of My Father Who is in heaven.

SELECTION 93

The Lord's Supper

Luke XXII, John VI

And Jesus sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto Him, Where wilt Thou that we make ready?

And He said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house whereinto he goeth.

And ye shall say unto the master of the house, The Teacher saith unto thee, Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with My disciples?

And he will show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as He had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, He sat down, and the apostles with Him.

And He said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I shall not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And He received a cup, and when He had given thanks, He said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I shall not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And He took bread, and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave to them, saying, This is My body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of Me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in My blood, even that which is poured out for you.

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to Me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.

This is the bread which cometh down out of heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die.

I am the living bread which came down out of heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever.

As the living Father sent Me, and I live because of the Father;

So he that eateth Me, he also shall live because of Me.

This is that bread which came down out of heaven:

He that eateth this bread shall live for ever.

SELECTION 94

Missions

Psalms XXII, LXVII, LXXII

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto Jehovah; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Thee.

For the kingdom is Jehovah's; and He is the ruler over the nations.

Responsive Readings

A seed shall serve Him; it shall be told of the Lord unto the next generation.

They shall come and shall declare His righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that He hath done it.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us;

That Thy way may be known upon earth, Thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise Thee, O God; let all the peoples praise Thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for Thou wilt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise Thee, O God; let all the peoples praise Thee.

The earth hath yielded its increase: God, even our own God, will bless us.

God will bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

He will come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers that water the earth.

In His days shall the righteous flourish, and abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the River unto the ends of the earth.

They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before Him; and His enemies shall lick the dust.

The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall render tribute: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Yea, all kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall serve Him.

SELECTION 95

Missions

Isaiah XLII, LI, LII

Behold, My Servant, Whom I uphold; My Chosen, in Whom My soul delighteth: I have put My Spirit upon Him; He will bring forth justice to the Gentiles.

He will not cry, nor lift up His voice, nor cause it to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed will He not break, and a dimly burning wick will He not quench: He will bring forth justice in truth.

He will not fail nor be discouraged, till He have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for His law.

Thus saith God Jehovah, He that created the heavens, and stretched them forth; He that spread abroad the earth and that which cometh out of it; He that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

I, Jehovah, have called Thee in righteousness, and will hold Thy hand, and will keep Thee, and give Thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison-house.

I am Jehovah, that is My Name; and My glory will I not give to another, neither My praise unto graven images.

Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare; before they spring forth I tell you of them.

Attend unto Me, O My people; and give ear unto Me, O My nation:

Responsive Readings

For a law shall go forth from Me,
and I will establish My justice for a
light of the peoples.

My righteousness is near, My salvation is gone forth, and Mine arms shall judge the peoples;

The isles shall wait for Me, and on
Mine arm shall they trust.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace,

That bringeth good tidings of good,
that publisheth salvation, that saith
unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when
Jehovah returneth to Zion.

Jehovah hath made bare His holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have
seen the salvation of our God.

SELECTION 96

Thanksgiving

Psalms LXV, CVII, CXLVII

Praise waiteth for Thee, O God, in
Zion; and unto Thee shall the vow be
performed.

O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come,

Thou that art the confidence of all
the ends of the earth, and of them that
are afar off upon the sea:

Who by His strength setteth fast the mountains, being girded about with might;

Who stilleth the roaring of the seas,
the roaring of their waves, and the
tumult of the peoples.

They also that dwell in the utter-
most parts are afraid at Thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the
morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest
it, Thou greatly enrichest it; the river
of God is full of water: Thou providest
them grain, when Thou hast so pre-
pared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abun-
dantly; Thou settlest the ridges
thereof: Thou makest it soft with
showers; Thou blessest the spring-
ing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with Thy
goodness; and Thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks;
the valleys also are covered over with
grain; they shout for joy, they also
sing.

Oh that men would praise Jehovah for His loving-kindness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!

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

He turneth a wilderness into a pool of water, and a dry land into water-springs.

And there He maketh the hungry to
dwell, that they may prepare a city of
habitation,

And sow fields, and plant vineyards, and get them fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they
are multiplied greatly; and He suffer-
eth not their cattle to decrease.

Responsive Readings

Whoso is wise will give heed to these things; and they will consider the loving-kindnesses of Jehovah.

Praise Jehovah, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion. For He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; He hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders; He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth out His commandment upon earth; His word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth His ice like morsels: who can stand before His cold?

He sendeth out His word, and melteth them: He causeth His wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth His word unto Jacob, His statutes and His ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for His ordinances, they have not known them. Praise ye Jehovah.

SELECTION 97

Stewardship

Various Scriptures

And Jehovah spake unto Moses saying, Speak unto the children of Israel that they take for Me an offering:

Of every man whose heart maketh him willing ye shall take an offering.

And all the congregation of the children of Israel departed from the presence of Moses. And they came every one whose heart stirred him up, and every one whom his gift made willing,

And brought Jehovah's offering, for the work of the tent of the meeting, and for all the service thereof, and for the holy garments.

And Moses gave commandment and they caused it to be proclaimed throughout the camp, saying, Let neither man or woman make any more work for the offering of the sanctuary.

So the people were restrained from bringing. For the stuff they had was sufficient for all the work to make it, and too much.

Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store

As he may prosper.

Honor Jehovah with thy substance and with the first fruits of all thine increase.

He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Let each man do according as he hath purposed in his heart: not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

And God is able to make all grace abound unto you; that ye, having always all sufficiency in everything, may abound unto every good work.

He that supplieth seed to the sower and bread for food shall supply and multiply your seed for sowing, and increase the fruits of your righteousness:

Ye being enriched in everything unto all liberality, which worketh through us thanksgiving to God.

Give and it shall be given unto you;

Good measure, pressed down, shaken together, running over, shall they give into your bosom.

Responsive Readings

For with what measure ye mete
It shall be measured to you again.

As ye abound in everything, in faith
and utterance and knowledge and in
all earnestness and in your love to us,

See that ye abound in this grace
also.

In all things I gave you an example,
that so laboring ye ought to help the
weak, and to remember the words of
the Lord Jesus,

It is more blessed to give than to
receive.

Charge them that are rich in this
present world that they be not high-
minded nor have their hope set on the
uncertainty of riches,

But on God, Who giveth richly all
things to enjoy: that they do good,
that they be rich in good works,

That they be ready to distribute,
willing to communicate: laying up in
store for themselves a good foundation
against the time to come,

That they may lay hold on life that
is life indeed.

SELECTION 98

Evangelism and Personal Work

Various Scriptures

It shall come to pass that I will pour
out My Spirit on all flesh;

And your sons and your daughters
shall prophesy,

Your old men shall dream dreams,
your young men shall see visions:

And also upon the servants and upon
the handmaids in those days will I
pour out My Spirit.

And it shall come to pass that who-
soever shall call on the name of Je-
hovah shall be delivered.

Show us Thy loving-kindness, O Je-
hovah, and grant us Thy salvation.

O Jehovah, revive Thy work in the
midst of the years: in the midst of
the years make it known;

In wrath remember mercy.

This is the word of Jehovah, saying,
Not by might, nor by power,

But by My Spirit, saith Jehovah of
hosts.

Andrew findeth first his own brother
Simon, and saith unto him, We have
found the Messiah (which is, being in-
terpreted, Christ).

He brought him unto Jesus.

Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith
unto him, We have found Him, of
Whom Moses in the law, and the
prophets, wrote,

Jesus of Nazareth, the son of
Joseph.

And Nathanael said unto him, Can
any good thing come out of Nazareth?

Philip saith unto him, Come and see.

Jesus saw Nathanael coming to Him,
and saith of him, Behold, an Israelite
indeed, in whom is no guile!

Nathanael saith unto Him, Whence
knowest Thou me?

Jesus answered and said unto him,
Before Philip called thee, when thou
wast under the fig tree, I saw thee.

Nathanael answered Him, Rabbi,
Thou art the Son of God; Thou art
King of Israel.

Responsive Readings

Now there were certain Greeks among those that went up to worship at the feast: shall drink no wine, neither ye nor your sons forever,

These therefore came to Philip, who was of Bethsaida of Galilee, and asked him, saying, Sir, we would see Jesus. And we have obeyed the voice of Jonadab, the son of Rechab, our father, in all that he charged us, to drink no wine all our days, our sons or our daughters.

Philip cometh and telleth Andrew:

Andrew cometh, and Philip, and they tell Jesus.

They that are wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament;

And they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.

My brethren, if any among you err from the truth, and one convert him;

Let him know, that he who converteth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall cover a multitude of sins.

SELECTION 99

Temperance

Various Scriptures

And Jehovah spake unto Aaron saying, Drink no wine nor strong drink, thou, nor thy sons with thee,

When ye go into the tent of meeting, that ye die not: it shall be a statute forever throughout your generations.

Speak unto the children of Israel and say unto them, When either man or woman shall make a special vow, the vow of a Nazarite,

He shall separate himself from wine and strong drink.

They said, We will drink no wine: for Jonadab the son of Rechab, our father, commanded us, saying, Ye

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is a brawler,

And whosoever erreth thereby is not wise.

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath complaining?

Who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine,

They that go to seek out mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it sparkleth in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly; at the last it biteth like a serpent,

And stingeth like an adder.

Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink,

That tarry late into the night, till wine inflame them.

Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine,

And men of strength to mingle strong drink.

Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess;

But be filled with the Spirit.

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God,

Responsive Readings

And that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

But I say, Walk by the Spirit,

And ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; for these are contrary the one to the other; that ye may not do the things that ye would.

But if ye are led by the Spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness,

Idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties,

Envyings, drunkenness, revellings, and such like;

Of which I forewarn you, even as I did forewarn you, that they who practice such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

SELECTION 100

National Observance

Various Scriptures

Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah,

The people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

Jehovah will give that which is good; and our land shall yield its increase.

Righteousness shall go before Him, and shall make His footsteps a way to walk in.

Blessed of Jehovah be His land, for the precious things of heaven, for the dew, and for the deep that coucheth beneath,

And for the precious things of the fruits of the sun, and for the precious things of the growth of the moons,

And for the chief things of the ancient mountains, and for the precious things of the everlasting hills,

And for the precious things of the earth and the fulness thereof, and the good will of Him that dwelt in the bush.

When our sons shall be as plants grown up in their youth, and our daughters as cornerstones hewn after the fashion of a palace;

When our garners are full, affording all manner of store, and our sheep bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our fields;

When our oxen are well laden; when there is no breaking in, and no going forth, and no outcry in our streets:

Happy is the people that is in such a case; yea, happy is the people whose God is Jehovah.

Beware lest thou forget Jehovah thy God, in not keeping His commandments, and His ordinances, and His statutes, which I command thee this day:

Lest, when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;

And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;

Responsive Readings

Then thy heart be lifted up, and thou forget Jehovah thy God. land, which Jehovah thy God giveth thee, for ever.

Know this day, and lay it to thy heart, that Jehovah He is God in heaven above and upon the earth beneath: there is none else. **Thou shalt remember Jehovah thy God, for it is He that giveth thee power to get wealth;**

And thou shalt keep His statutes, and His commandments, which I command thee this day, That He may establish His covenant which He sware unto thy fathers, as at this day.

That it may go well with thee, and with thy children after thee, and that thou mayest prolong thy days in the **And it shall be, if thou shalt forget Jehovah thy God, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish.**

The Apostles' Creed

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

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

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy catholic Church; the Communion of saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. AMEN.

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