

Melodies of  
Heaven.



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# MELODIES OF HEAVEN,

A COLLECTION OF

HYMNS AND TUNES FOR SOCIAL WORSHIP,

FOR THE USE OF

UNIVERSALIST

AND OTHER LIBERAL CHRISTIAN CHURCHES.

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BY T. E. ST. JOHN,

*Pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, Chicago, Ill.*

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CINCINNATI:  
WILLIAMSON & CANTWELL PUBLISHING CO.,  
1874.



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To the  
BRETHREN AND SISTERS  
OF THE  
CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER,  
CHICAGO, ILL.,

With whom I have enjoyed  
Many happy and profitable hours of  
*SOCIAL WORSHIP,*

These

“*MELODIES OF HEAVEN*”

Are respectfully

*Dedicated.*

*J. C. S.*



## PREFACE.

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The Publishers offer this little work to the Universalist and Unitarian congregations of the land, believing it will meet with very general approval. It was prepared in answer to a demand in our Churches for a volume which would furnish the consecrated hymns of the ages, accompanied by the music which has become familiar in our devotional meetings. The work is, therefore, composed of tunes that long and almost universal use has made sacred to the name and spirit of true religion, and of hymns which embody the divinest aspirations of the soul. And the fact that it excludes all experimental music, and is composed of tunes which are dear to the Christian heart, is its chief recommendation. The compiler, Rev. T. E. ST. JOHN, is well known in our order, and the "Melodies of Heaven" have grown out of his own wants as a pastor, in the prayer and conference-meetings. Wherever it shall be introduced, we are confident it will be found a valuable aid in developing religious feeling and cultivating a true devotional spirit. In this faith, the Publishers send it out on its mission, asking God's blessing to rest upon it and to make it constantly useful to his Church.

CINCINNATI, August, 1868.



# Melodies of Heaven.

HEBRON. L. M.

DR. L. MASON.

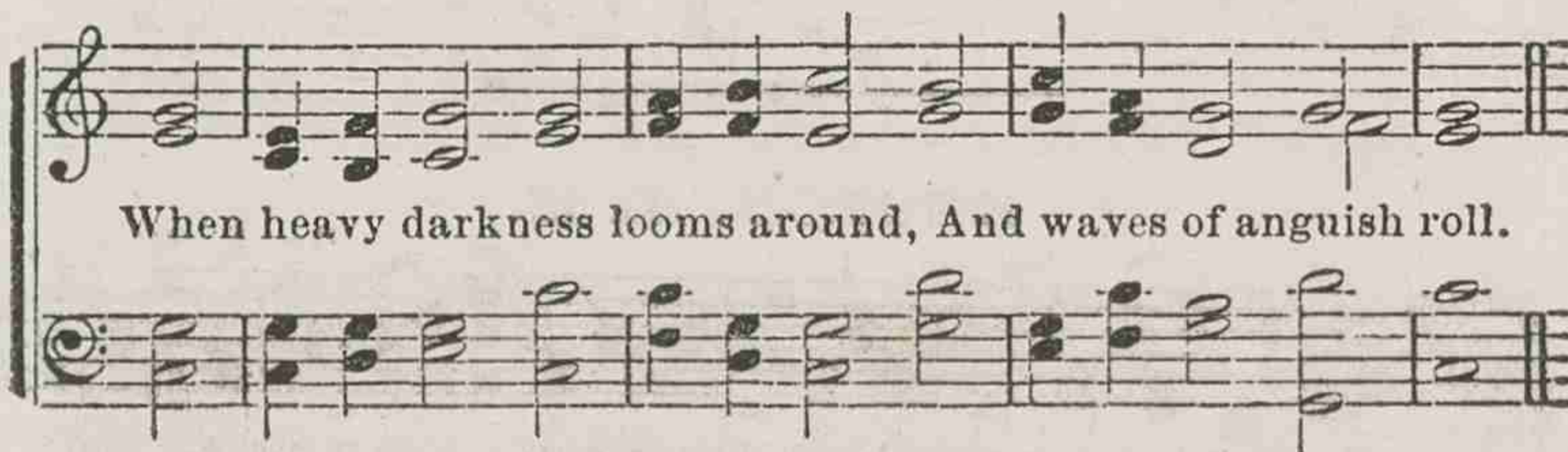
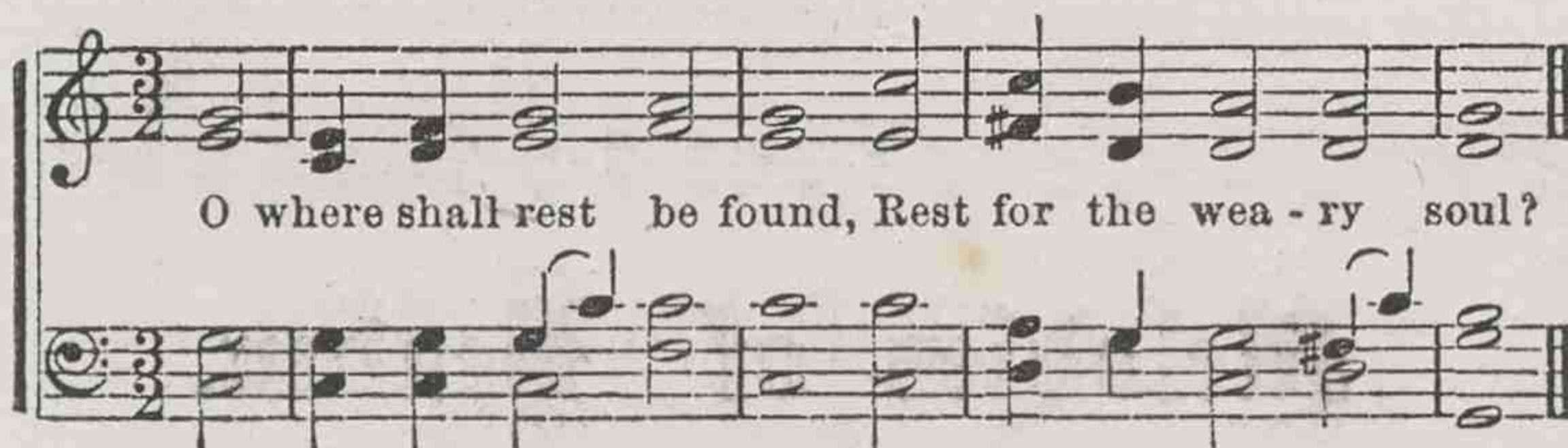
Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his power prolongs my days;

And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

## I Providence and Life.

- 2 Much of my time has run to waste,  
And I, perhaps, am near my home;  
But he forgives my follies past,  
He gives me strength for days to come.
- 3 I lay my body down to sleep;  
Peace is the pillow for my head;  
While well-appointed angels keep  
Their watchful stations round my bed.
- 4 Faith in his name forbids my fear:  
O, may thy presence ne'er depart!  
And in the morning make me hear  
Thy love and kindness in my heart.
- 5 And when the night of death shall come,  
Still may I trust Almighty Love,—  
The love which triumphs o'er the tomb,  
And leads to perfect bliss above.





## 2 Christian Rest.


- 2 Where shall we find repose?  
Whither, O whither flee?  
Where find relief from tears and woes,  
Where sorrow will not be?
- 3 There is a Friend on high,  
Who bids us trust in Him;  
His mercy is forever nigh;  
His eye is never dim!
- 4 Lord, on thy loving breast  
We will in faith repose;  
There will we find a welcome rest  
From all our cares and woes.

## 3 Christian Hope and Joy.



- 1 Christians, dismiss your fear,  
Let hope and joy succeed;  
The welcome news with gladness hear  
The Lord is risen indeed!
- 2 The shades of death withdrawn,  
His eyes their beams display;  
So wakes the sun, when rosy dawn  
Unbars the gates of day.
- 3 Angelic hosts above  
The rising victor sing,  
And all the blissful seats of love  
With loud hosannas ring.
- 4 Ye pilgrims, too, below,  
Your hearts and voices raise;  
Let every breast with gladness glow,  
And every mouth be praise.



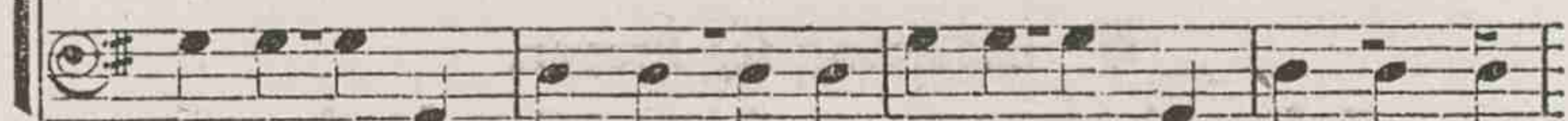
From the German, by DR. L. MASON.



Awake, ye saints, awake! And hail this sa-cred day: }  
In loftiest songs of praise Your joyful hom-age pay: } Come

bless the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's eternal rest;



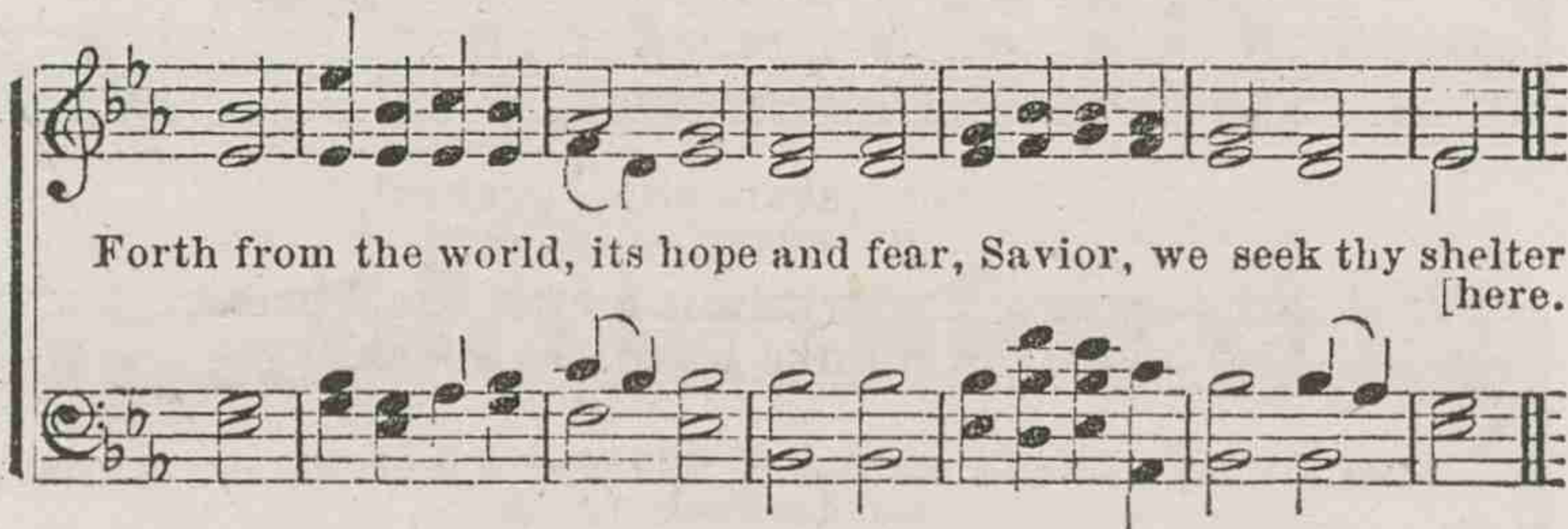

The type of heaven's - - - e - ter - nal rest.


**4 Sabbath Worship.**

2 On this auspicious morn  
The Lord of life arose;  
He burst the bars of death,  
And vanquished all our foes;  
And now he pleads our cause above,  
And reaps the fruit of all his love.

3 All hail, triumphant Lord!  
Heaven with hosannas rings,  
And earth, in humbler strains,  
Thy praise responsive sings:  
Worthy the Lamb, that once was slain,  
Through endless years to live and reign.





### 5 Gathering for Prayer.

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,  
Long have we sought thy rest in vain;  
Weary and weak, thy grace we pray,  
Turn not, O Lord! thy guests away

3 Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,  
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed;  
Low at thy feet our sins we lay;  
Turn not, O Lord! thy guests away.

### 6 Hymn of Trust.

1 O Love Divine that stooped to share  
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,  
On thee we cast each earth-born care,  
We smile at pain while thou art near!

2 Though long the weary way we tread,  
And sorrow crowd each lingering year,  
No path we shun, no darkness dread,  
Our hearts still whispering, thou art near!

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,  
And trembling faith is changed to fear,  
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,  
Shall softly tell us, thou art near!

4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,  
O Love Divine, forever dear,  
Content to suffer, while we know,  
Living and dying, thou art near.



**7 Praise for Divine Goodness.**

- 1 God of my life, through all its days  
My grateful powers shall sound thy praise,  
The song shall wake with opening light,  
And warble to the silent night.
- 2 When anxious cares would break my rest,  
And griefs would tear my throbbing breast,  
Thy tuneful praises, raised on high,  
Shall check the murmur and the sigh.
- 3 When death o'er nature shall prevail,  
And all its powers of language fail,  
Joy through my swimming eyes shall break,  
And mean the thanks I can not speak.
- 4 But oh! when that last conflict's o'er,  
And I am chained to flesh no more,  
With what glad accents shall I rise,  
To join the music of the skies!

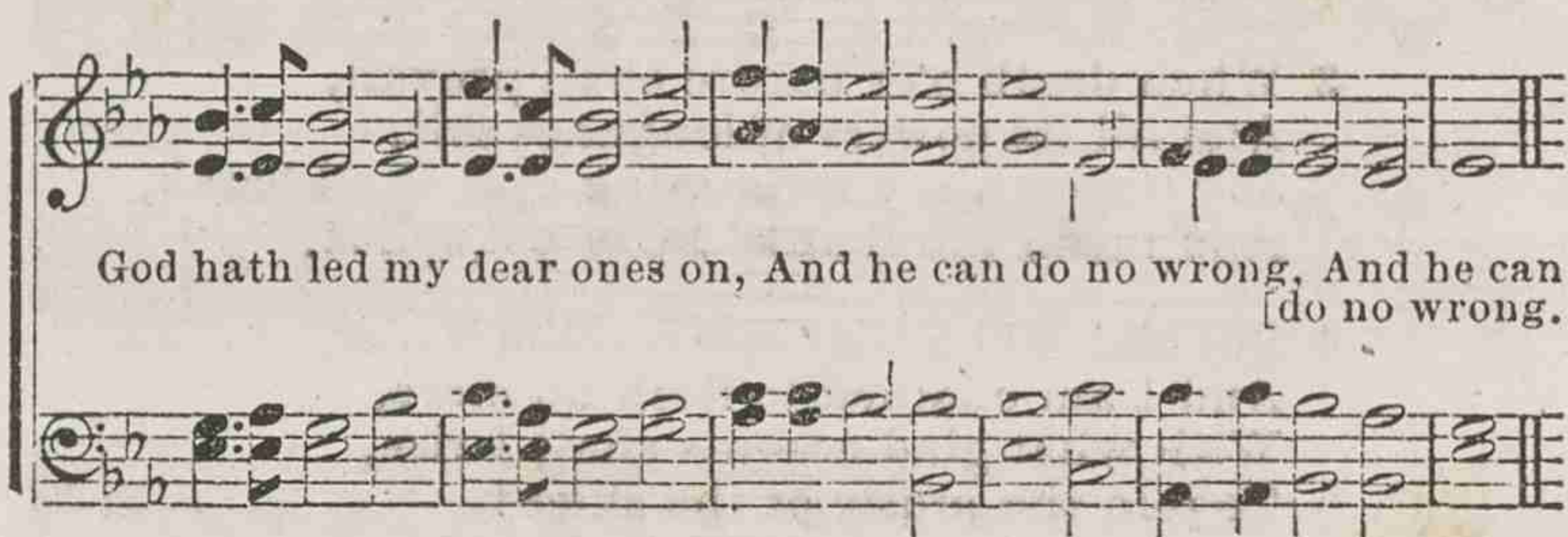
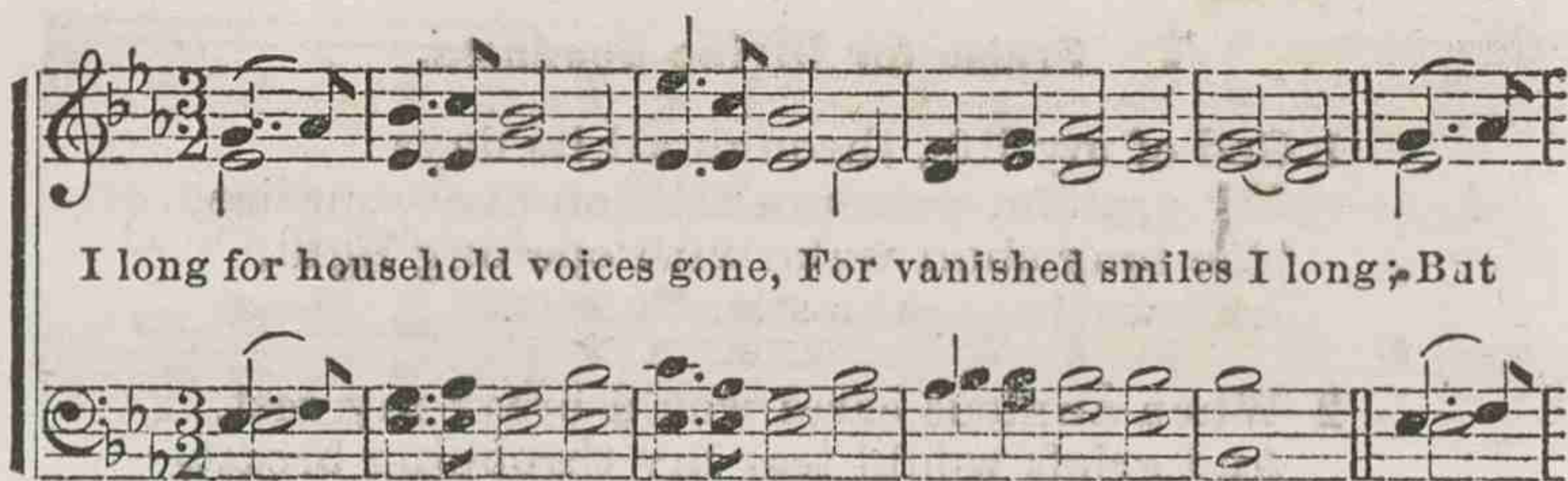
**8 Dismission.**

- 1 From worship, now, thy church dismiss,—  
But not without thy blessing, Lord;  
O, grant a taste of heavenly bliss,  
And seal instruction from thy word.
- 2 Oft may these pleasant scenes return,  
When we shall meet to worship thee;  
Oft may our hearts within us burn,  
To hear thy word, thy goodness see.

**9 All-sufficiency of God.**

- 1 Our times are in thy hand, and thou  
Wilt guide our footsteps at thy will;  
Lord, to thy purposes we bow,  
Do thou thy purposes fulfill!
- 2 Life's mighty waters roll along,  
Thy spirit guides them as they roll,  
And waves on waves impetuous throng  
At thy command, at thy control.
- 3 Lord, we, thy children, look to thee,  
And with an humble, prostrate will,  
Find in thine all-sufficiency  
A claim to love and serve thee still.





### 10 God's Love and Grace.

- 1 I long for household voices gone,  
For vanished smiles I long,  
But God hath led my dear ones on,  
And he can do no wrong.
- 2 I know not what the future hath  
Of marvel or surprise,  
Assured alone that life and death  
His mercy underlies.
- 3 And if my heart and flesh are weak  
To bear an untried pain,  
The bruised reed he will not break,  
But strengthen and sustain.
- 4 And so beside the silent sea  
I wait the muffled oar;  
No harm from him can come to me  
On ocean or on shore.
- 5 I know not where his islands lift  
Their fronted palms in air;  
I only know I can not drift  
Beyond his love and care.



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

*Chorus.*

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins away!

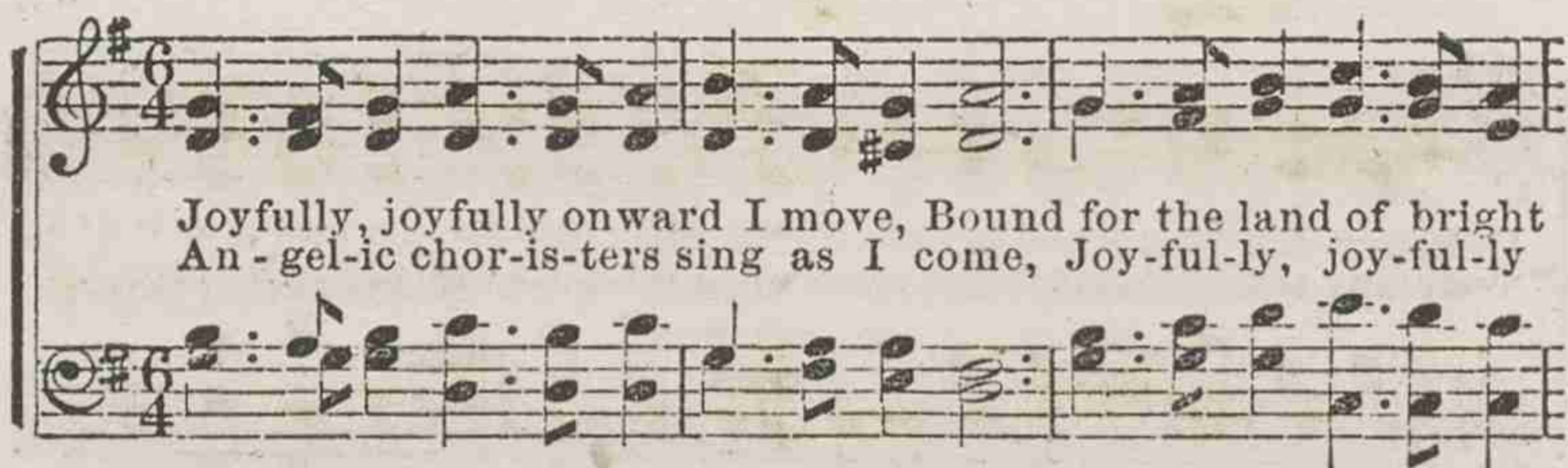
He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing every day.

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Jesus washed my sins away!

**11 Christian Vows.**

- 2 O, happy bond, that made my vows  
To Him who merits all my love!  
Let cheerful anthems fill the house,  
While to His altar now I move.
- 3 Now rest, my long-divided heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;  
Nor ever from thy Lord depart:  
With him of every good possessed.
- 4 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,  
That vow renewed shall daily hear,  
Till in life's latest hour I bow,  
And bless in death a bond so dear.

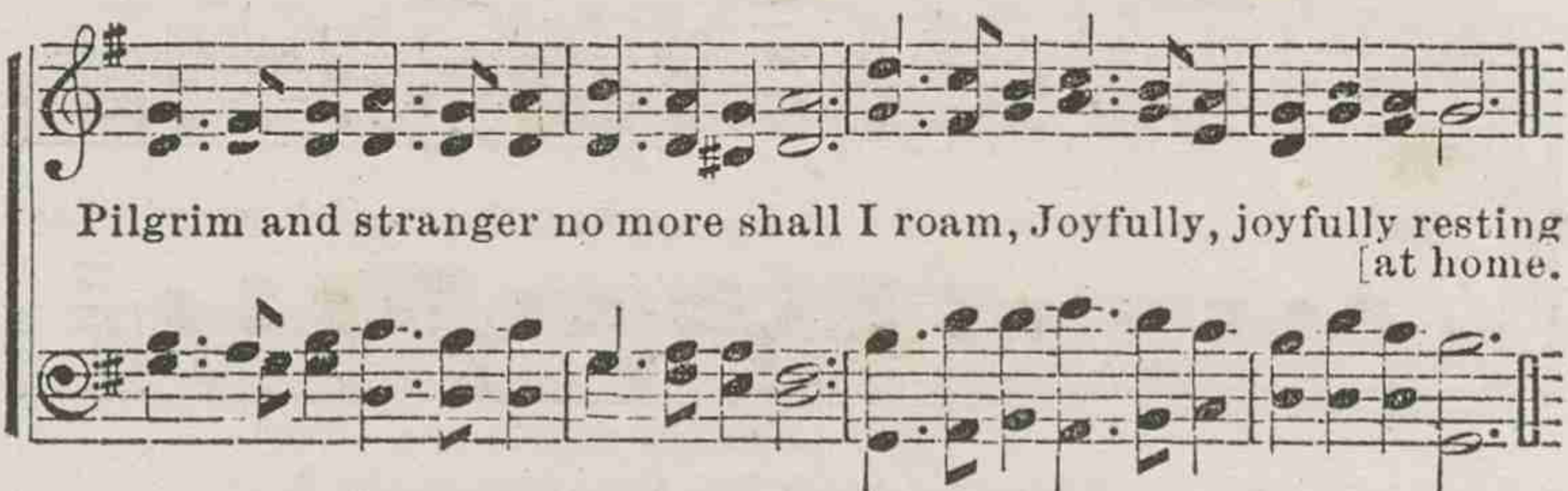




Joyfully, joyfully onward I move, Bound for the land of bright  
An - gel - ic chor - is - ters sing as I come, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly



spir - its a - bove; } Soon, with my pilgrimage ended be - low, }  
haste to thy home! } Home to that land of delight will I go; }



Pilgrim and stranger no more shall I roam, Joyfully, joyfully resting  
[at home.]

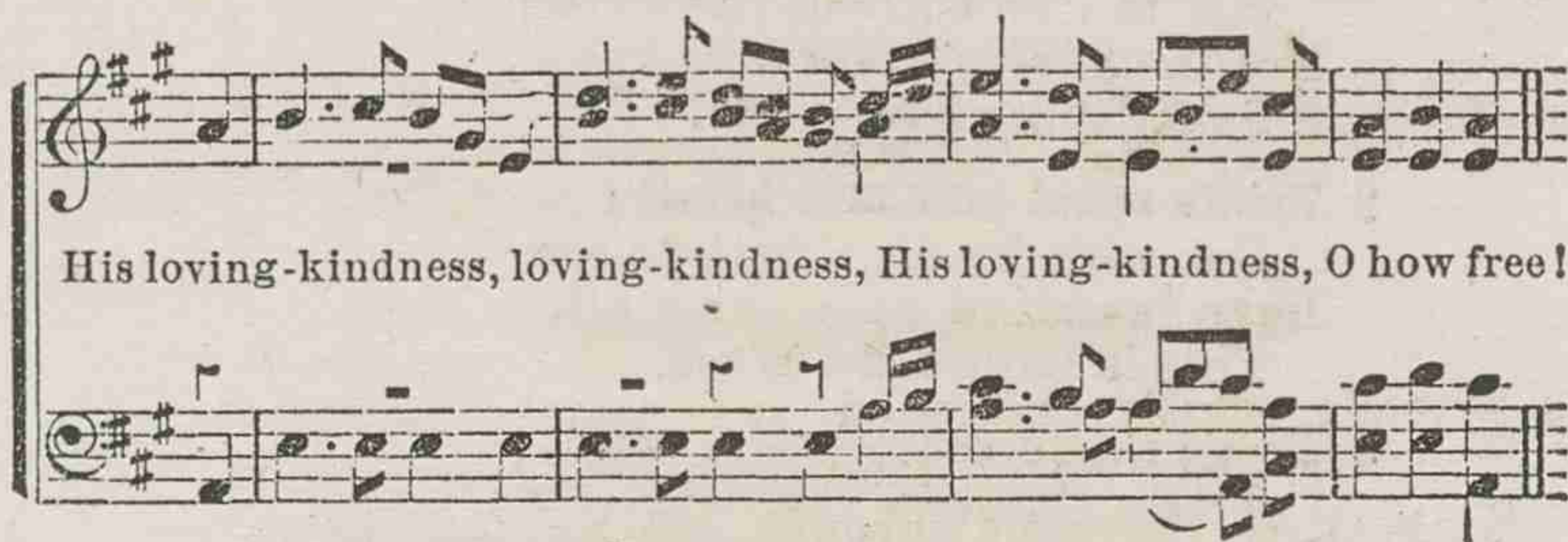
### 12 Triumphant over Death.

2 Friends, fondly cherished, have passed on before;  
Waiting, they watch me approaching that shore;  
Singing to cheer me through death's chilling gloom,  
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.  
Sounds of sweet melody fall on my ear;  
Harps of the blessed, your voices I hear!  
Rings with the harmony heaven's high dome,  
Joyfully, joyfully haste to thy home.

3 Death, with thy weapons of war, lay me low;  
Strike, king of terrors, I fear not the blow;  
Jesus hath broken the bars of the tomb!  
Joyfully, joyfully will I go home.  
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn,  
Death shall be banished, his scepter be gone;  
Joyfully, then, shall I witness his doom,  
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

\*By permission of Prof. WILLIAM HUNTER.

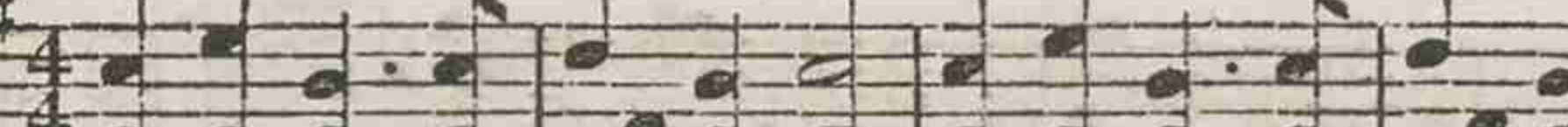




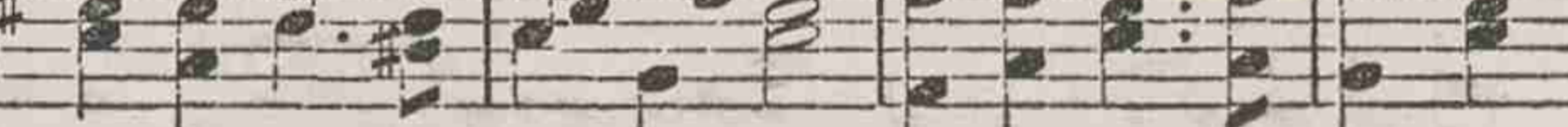
**13 Redeemer's Loving-kindness.**

- 2 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood:  
His loving-kindness, O how good!
- 3 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,  
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;  
O, may my last expiring breath  
His loving-kindness sing in death.
- 4 Then let me mount and soar away  
To the bright world of endless day;  
And sing, with rapture and surprise,  
His loving-kindness in the skies.





'Tis my hap - pi - ness be-low, Not to live with-out the cross;



But the Savior's power to know, Santi-fy - ing ev' - ry loss.

## 14 Trial Profitable.

- 1 'Tis my happiness below,  
Not to live without the cross ;  
But the Savior's power to know,  
Sanctifying every loss.
- 2 Trials must and will befall ;  
But with humble faith to see  
Love inscribed upon them all,  
This is happiness to me.
- 3 Trials make the promise sweet ;  
Trials give new life to prayer ;  
Bring me to my Father's feet,  
Lay me low, and keep me there.

## 15 Praise at Parting.

- 1 Christians, brethren, ere we part,  
Every voice and every heart  
Join, and to our Father raise  
One last hymn of grateful praise.
- 2 Though we here should meet no more,  
Yet there is a brighter shore ;  
There, released from toil and pain,  
There we all may meet again.
- 3 Now to him who reigns in heaven  
Be eternal glory given ;  
Grateful for thy love divine,  
O, may all our hearts be thine.



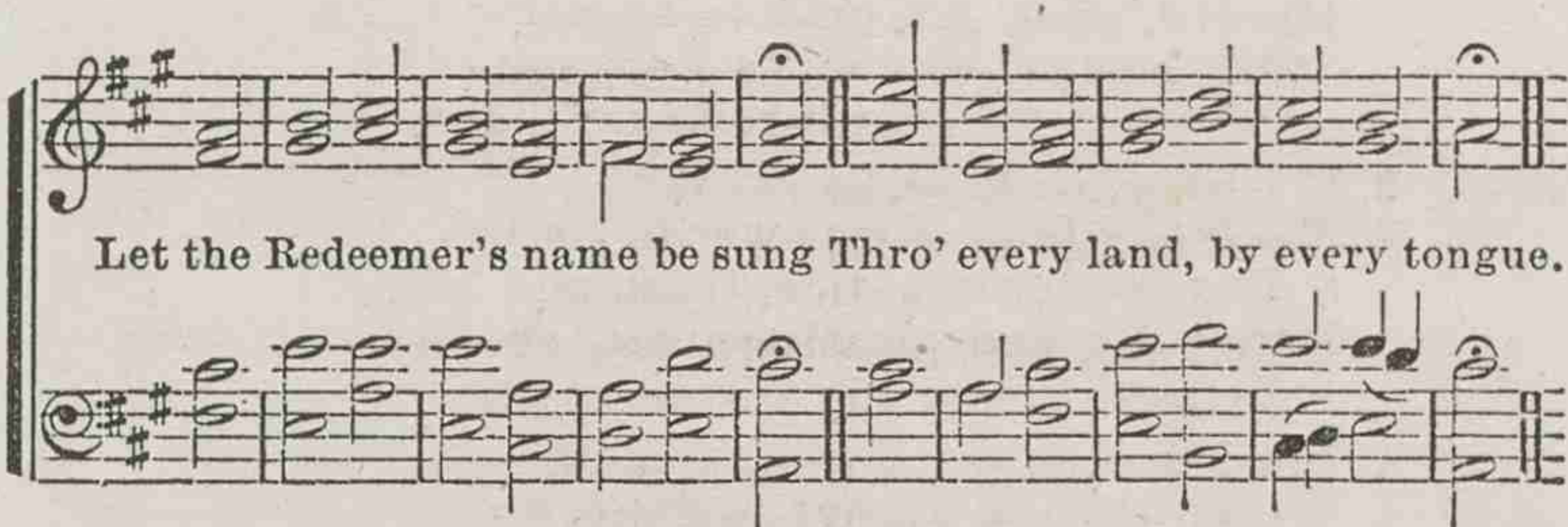
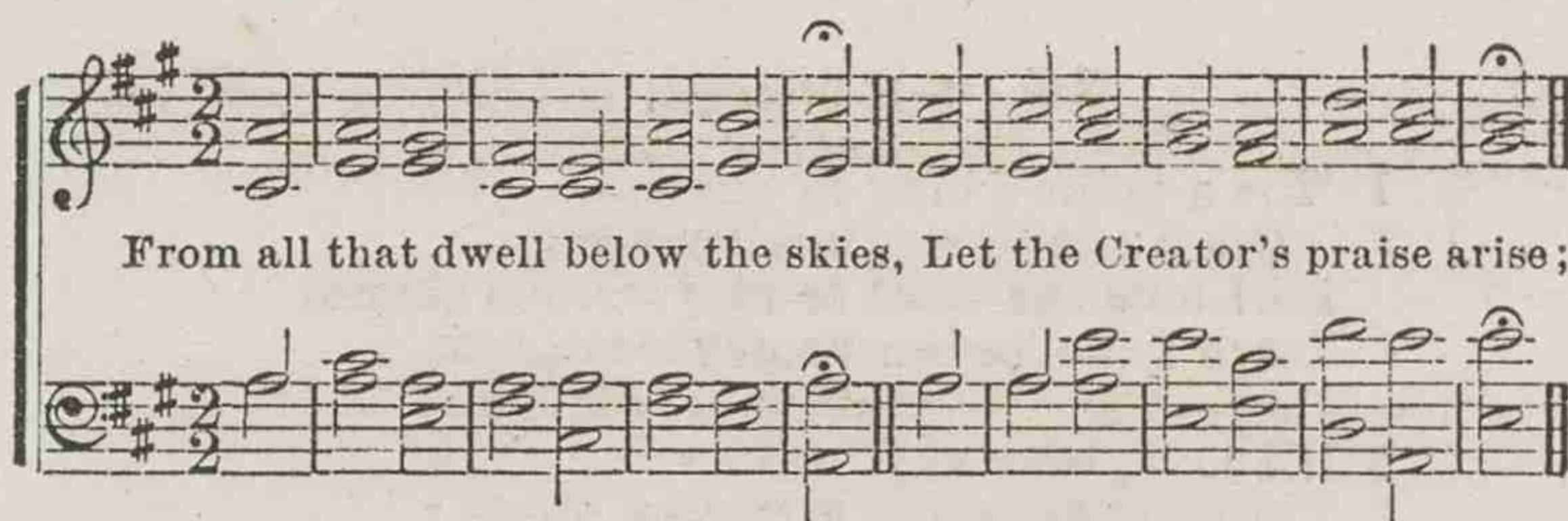
**16 Self-Distrust.**

- 1 'Tis a point I long to know,—  
Oft it causes anxious thought,—  
Do I love the Lord or no?  
Am I his, or am I not?
- 2 If I love, why am I thus?  
Why this dull and lifeless frame?  
Hardly, sure, can they be worse,  
Who have never heard his name.
- 3 If I pray, or hear, or read,  
Sin is mixed with all I do;  
You that love the Lord, indeed,  
Tell me, is it thus with you?
- 4 Yet I mourn my stubborn will,  
Find my sin a grief and thrall;  
Should I grieve for what I feel,  
If I did not love at all?
- 5 Father, let me love thee more,  
If I love at all, I pray;  
If I have not loved before,  
Help me to begin to-day.

**17 The Prodigal.**

- 1 Brother, hast thou wandered far  
From thy Father's happy home,  
With thyself and God at war?  
Turn thee, brother, homeward come!
- 2 Hast thou wasted all thy powers  
God for noble uses gave?  
Squandered life's most golden hours!  
Turn thee, brother, God can save!
- 3 Is a mighty famine now  
In thy heart and in thy soul?  
Discontent upon thy brow?  
Turn thee, God will make thee whole!
- 4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,  
He thy gentlest prayer can hear;  
Seek him, for he may be found;  
Call upon him; he is near.





### 18 Praise to God.

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

### 19 Divine Protection.

- 1 Thy presence, everlasting God,  
Wide through all nature spreads abroad:  
Thy watchful eyes, which never sleep,  
In every place thy children keep.
- 2 While near each other we remain,  
Thou dost our lives and souls sustain;  
When sep'rate, happy if we share,  
Thy smiles, thy counsels, and thy care.
- 3 To thee we now commit our ways,  
And still implore thy heavenly grace;  
O, let thy face upon us shine!  
Still guard and guide us, Lord, as thine.
- 4 Give us within thy house to raise  
Again united songs of praise;  
Or, if that joy no more be known,  
Give us to meet around thy throne.



**20 The Image of God.**

- 1 O thou, at whose almighty word,  
Fair light at first from darkness shone,  
Teach us to know our glorious Lord,  
And trace the Father in the Son.
- 2 As the bright sun's meridian blaze  
O'erwhelms and pains our feeble sight,  
But cheers us with his softer rays,  
When shining with reflected light,—
- 3 So, in thy Son, thy power divine,  
Thy wisdom, justice, truth and love,  
With mild and pleasing luster shine  
Reflected from thy throne above.
- 4 While we thine image, there displayed,  
With love and admiration view,  
Form us in likeness to our Head,  
That we may bear thine image too.

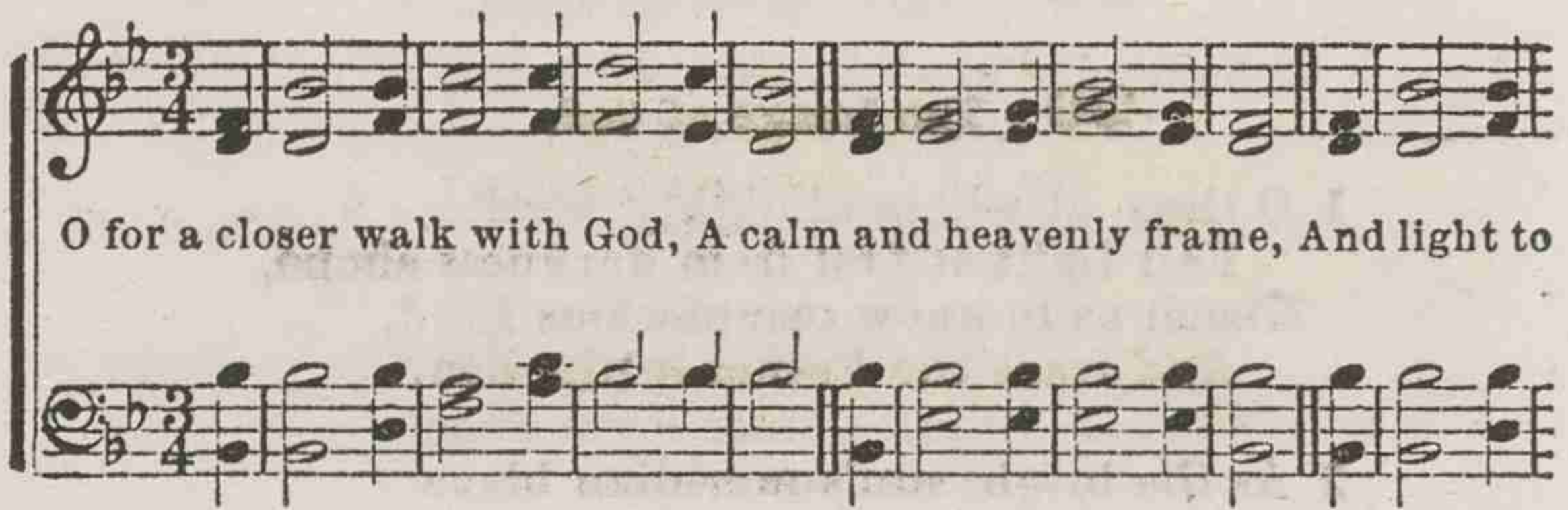
**21 Ascription.**

- 1 Be thou, O God, exalted high ;  
And as thy glory fills the sky,  
So let it be on earth displayed,  
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.
- 2 O God, our hearts are fixed and bent  
Their thankful tribute to present ;  
And, with the heart, the voice we'll raise  
To thee, our God, in songs of praise.
- 3 Thy praises, Lord, we will resound  
To all the listening nations round ;  
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends ;  
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

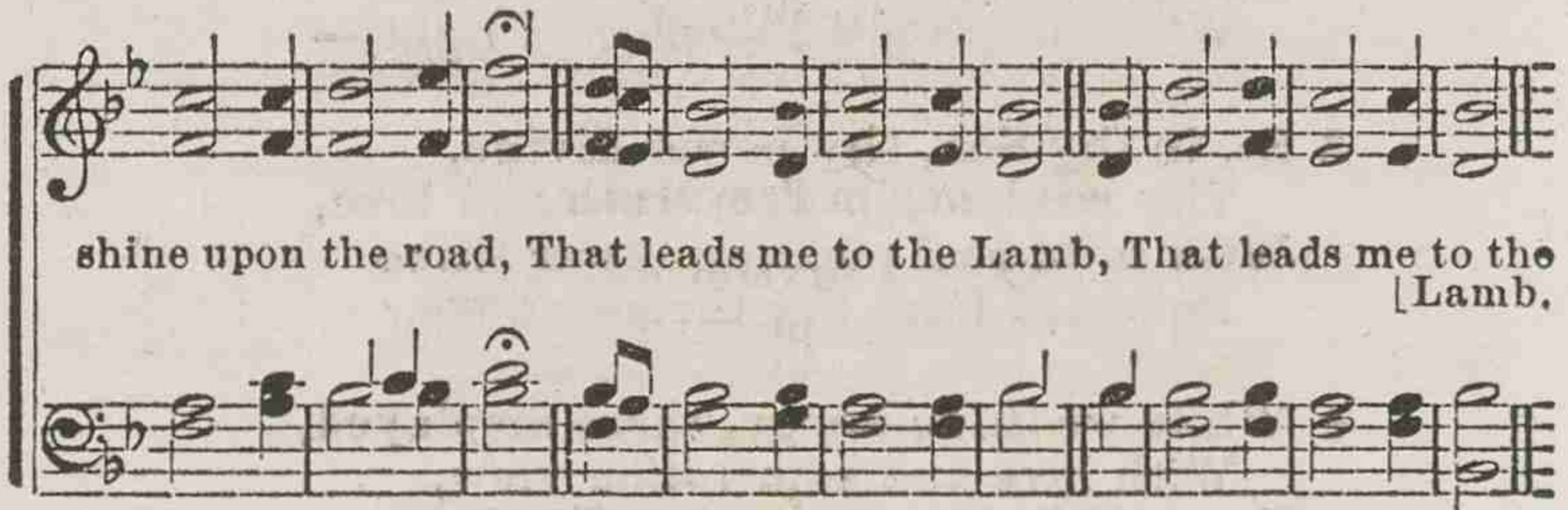
**22 Doxology.**

- 1 Praise God from whom all blessings flow !  
Praise him, all creatures here below !  
Praise him, above, ye heavenly throng !  
Praise God, our Father, in your song !





O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heavenly frame, And light to



shine upon the road, That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the  
[Lamb.

### 23 Experimental Religion.

- 1 O for a closer walk with God,  
A calm and heavenly frame,  
And light to shine upon the road,  
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!  
How sweet their memory still!  
But they have left an aching void,  
The world can never fill.
- 3 Return, O holy Dove, return,  
Sweet messenger of rest;  
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,  
And drove thee from my breast.
- 4 The dearest idol I have known,  
Whate'er that idol be,  
Help me to tear it from thy throne,  
And worship only thee.
- 5 So shall my walk be close with God,  
Calm and serene my frame;  
And purer light shall mark the road  
That leads me to the Lamb.



**24 Prayer of Submission.**

- 1 Author of good, to thee we turn ;  
Thine ever-watchful eye  
Alone can all our wants discern ;  
Thy hand alone supply.
- 2 O let thy love within us dwell,  
Thy fear our footsteps guide ;  
That love shall vainer loves expel ;  
That fear all fears beside.
- 4 Not what we wish, but what we want,  
Let mercy still supply ;  
The good, unasked, O Father, grant ;  
The ill, though asked, deny.

**25 God in Providence.**

- 1 God moves in a mysterious way,  
His wonders to perform ;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.
- 2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take ;  
The clouds ye so much dread  
Are big with mercy, and shall break  
In blessings on your head.
- 3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,  
But trust him for his grace ;  
Behind a frowning providence  
He hides a smiling face.

**26 Prayer for Faith.**

- 1 O for a faith that will not shrink,  
Though pressed by every foe,  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of any earthly woe !
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain  
Beneath the chastening rod,  
But, in the hour of grief or pain,  
Will lean upon its God ;—
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
When tempests rage without ;  
That when in danger knows no fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt.
- 4 Lord, give us such a faith as this,  
And then whate'er may come,  
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss  
Of our eternal home.



In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;

In the cross of Christ I glory, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;

The first system of musical notation for 'The Cross of Christ' consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef, the middle in alto clef, and the bottom in bass clef. All are in 4/2 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are printed below the first and second staves.

All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime.

All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with three staves in the same format as the first. The lyrics are printed below the first and second staves.

### 27 The Cross of Christ.

- 1 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.
- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,  
Never shall the cross forsake me;  
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
Light and love upon my way,  
From the cross the radiance streaming  
Adds more luster to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
By the cross are sanctified;  
Peace is there that knows no measure,  
Joys that through all time abide.



**28 Universal Providence.**

- 1 Mighty God, while angels bless thee,  
Mortals fain would lisp thy name;  
Lord of men, as well as angels,  
Thou art every creature's theme.
- 2 Lord of every land and nation,  
Ancient of eternal days,  
Sounded through the wide creation  
Be thy just and worthy praise,—
- 3 For the grandeur of thy nature,  
Grand beyond a seraph's thought,—  
For created works of power,  
Works with skill and kindness wrought;
- 4 For thy providence, that governs  
Through thine empire's wide domain,  
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow:  
Glory to thy gentle reign.

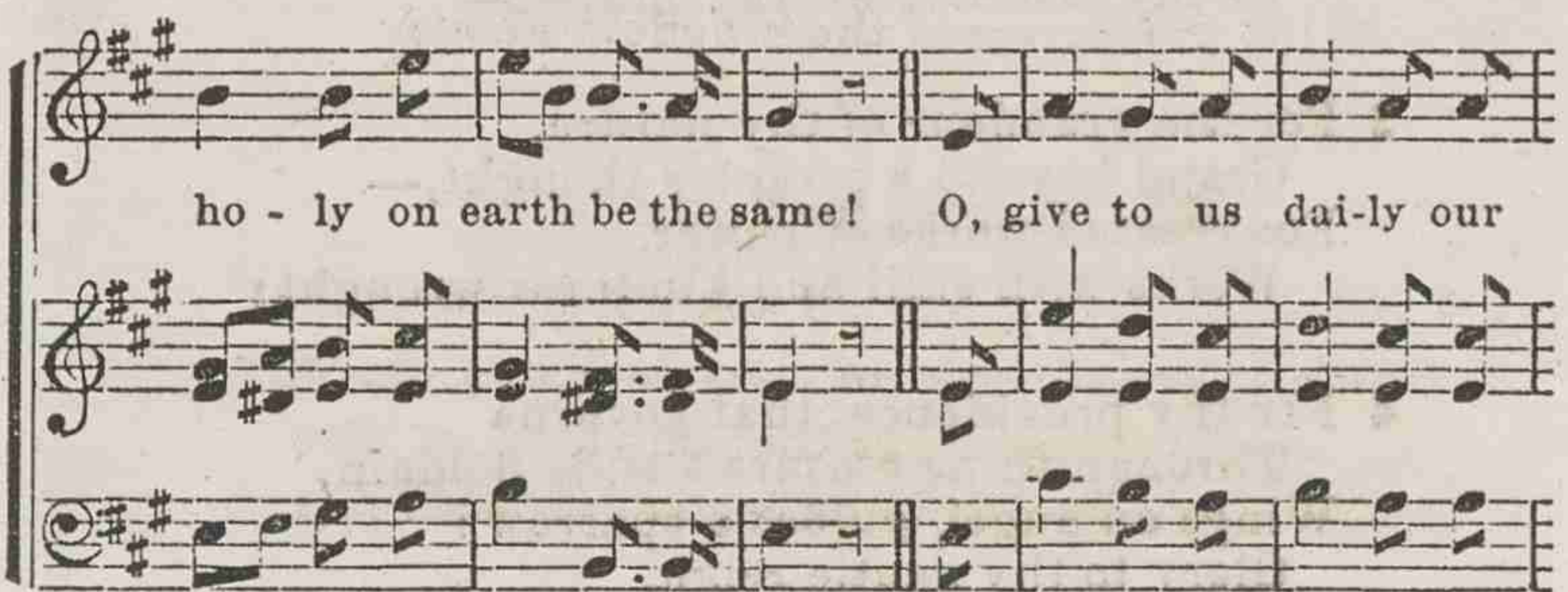
**29 Heaven Here.**

- 1 Heaven is here. Its hymns of gladness  
Cheer the true believer's way,  
In this world where sin and sadness  
Often change to night our day.
- 2 Heaven is here; where misery lightened  
Of its heavy load is seen,  
Where the face of sorrow brightened  
By the deed of love hath been:
- 3 Where the bound, the poor, despairing,  
Are set free, supplied and blest;  
Where, in others' anguish sharing,  
We can find our surest rest.
- 4 Where we heed the voice of duty  
Rather than man's praise, or rod;  
This is heaven,—its peace, its beauty,  
Radiant with the smile of God.

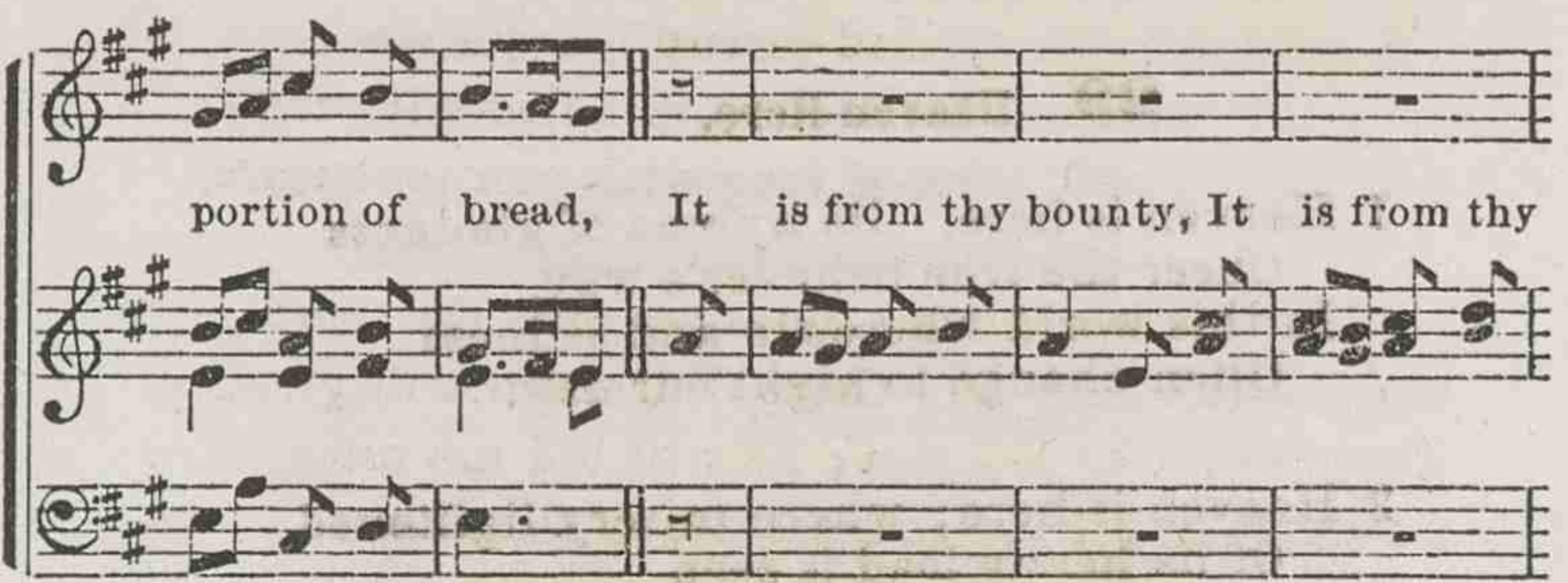




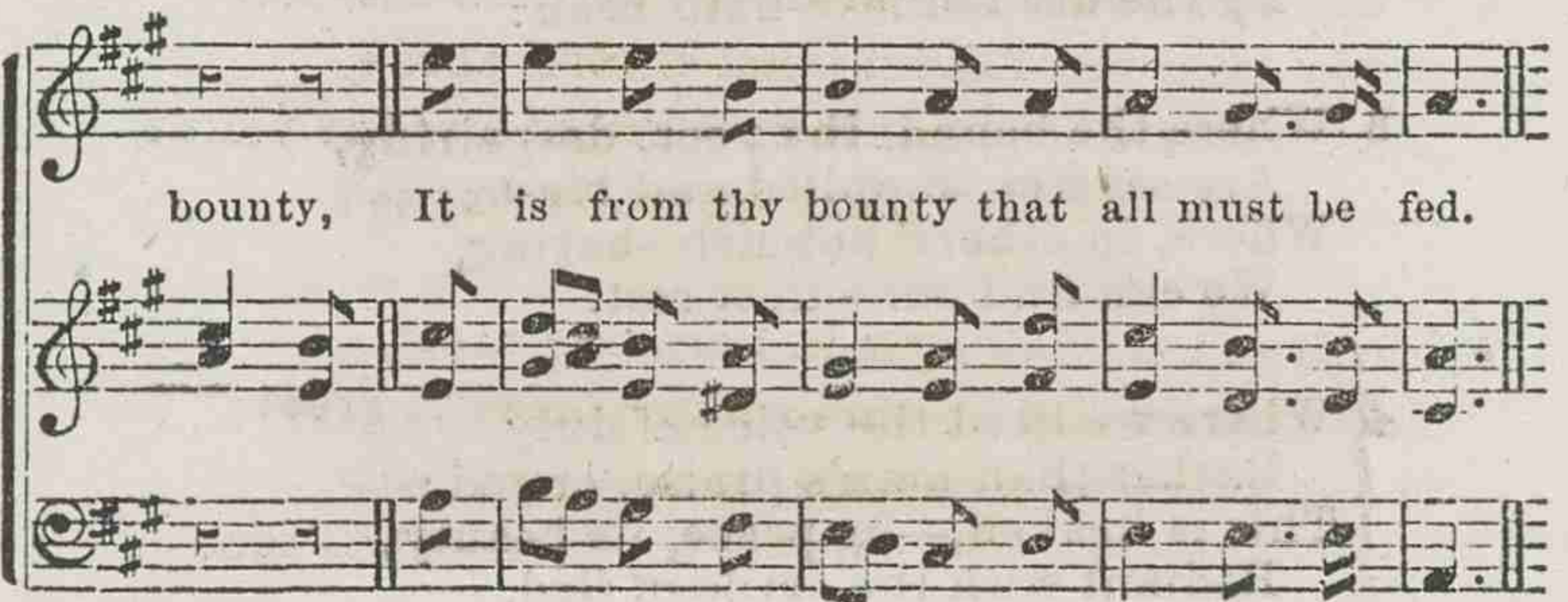
Our Father in heaven, we hallow thy name, May thy kingdom



ho - ly on earth be the same! O, give to us dai-ly our



portion of bread, It is from thy bounty, It is from thy



bounty, It is from thy bounty that all must be fed.



**31 Acquaintance with God.**

- 1 Acquaint thee, O mortal, acquaint thee with God,  
And joy, like the sunshine, shall beam on thy road;  
And peace, like the dew-drop, shall fall on thy head,  
And sleep, like an angel, shall visit thy bed.


Acquaint thee, O mortal, acquaint thee with God,  
And he shall be with thee when fears are abroad;  
Thy Guardian he'll prove, 'neath the banner of love,  
Thy Guide to the rest of the kingdom above.

**32 Longing for Heaven.**


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





As sung at the Ohio State Convention at Mount Gilead, 1867.




1. I have some friends be - fore me gone,  
 2. Our friends are on the oth - er side,




3. Then let us ev - er on - ward go,

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! And I'm resolved to  
 Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! They wait for us a -



Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Nor set our hearts on




trav - el on, Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!  
 cross the tide, Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!




things be - low, Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!






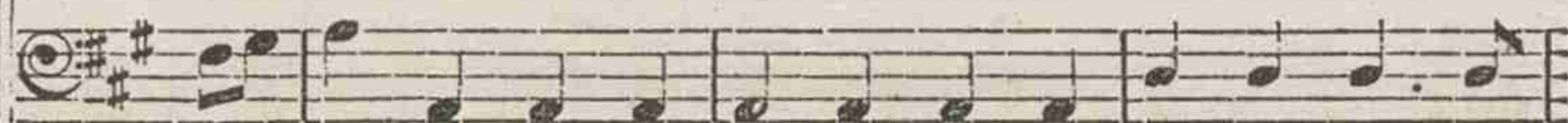
REFRAIN.



CHOR. We soon shall reach the shining shore, And there we'll meet to



We soon shall reach the shining shore, And there we'll meet to




part no more, Sing-ing glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le-



part no more, Sing-ing glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le-




1ST TIME. | 2D TIME.  
lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. lu - jah.



lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah. lu - jah.



**33** Glory Hallelujah.

- 4 O let us choose the better part,  
Glory, glory hallelujah !  
And serve our Master hand and heart,  
Glory, glory hallelujah.
- 5 Nor let aught tempt our feet to stray,  
Glory, glory hallelujah !  
Outside the safe and narrow way,  
Glory, glory hallelujah.
- 6 Then when shall sink life's setting sun,  
Glory, glory hallelujah !  
Our Lord shall say for us, " Well done !"  
Glory, glory hallelujah.



Far from mortal cares retreating, Sordid hopes and vain desires, }  
Here our willing footsteps meeting, Every heart to heaven aspires. }

From the fount of glory beaming, Light celestial cheers our eyes;

Mercy from above proclaiming, Peace and pardon from the skies.

### 34 Grace and Mercy.

- 2 Who may share this great salvation?  
Every pure and humble mind,  
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,  
From the stains of guilt refined.  
Blessings all around bestowing,  
God witholds his care from none,  
Grace and mercy ever flowing  
From the fountain of his throne.

### 35 Prayer for Peace.

- 1 Peace of God, which knows no measure,  
Heavenly sunlight of the soul,  
Peace beyond all earthly treasure,  
Come and all our hearts control!  
Come, almighty to deliver!  
Naught shall make us then afraid;  
We will trust in thee forever,  
Thou on whom our hope is stayed!



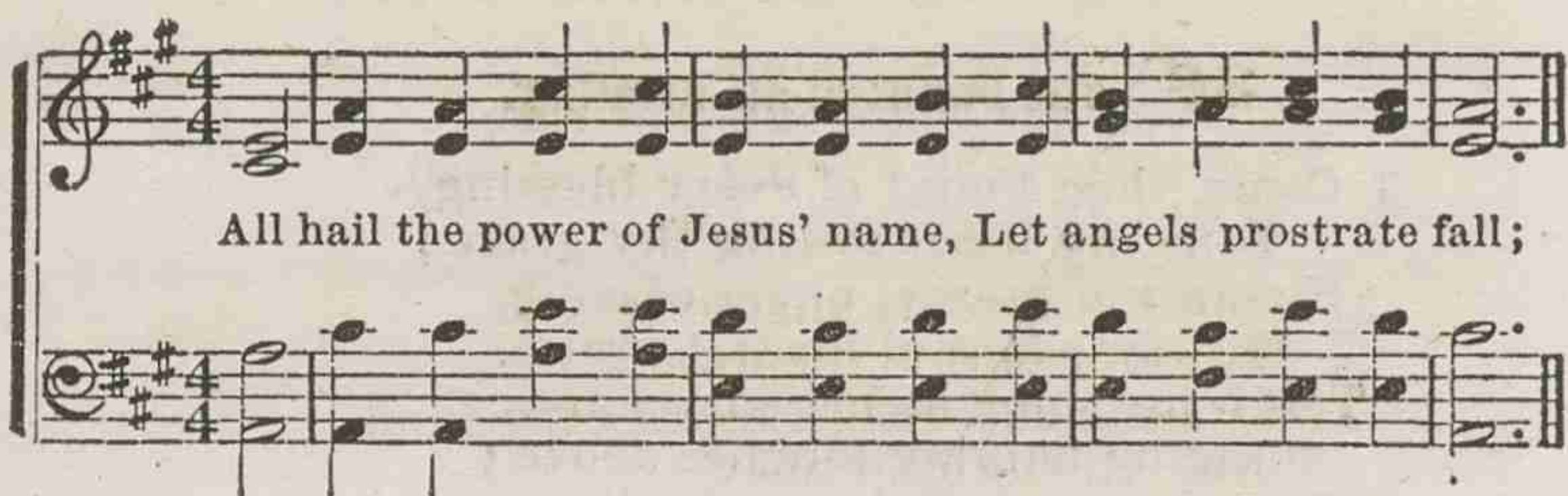
**36 The Fount of all Blessing.**

- 1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,  
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;  
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,  
Call for songs of loudest praise.  
Teach me some melodious sonnet,  
Sung by flaming tongues above;  
Sacred mount, O fix me on it,—  
Mount of God's unchanging love.
- 2 Here I find my richest treasure,  
Hither by thy grace I'm come,  
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home.  
Jesus sought me when a stranger,  
Wandering from the fold of God;  
He to save my soul from danger,  
Interposed his precious blood.
- 3 O, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be!  
Let thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,  
Bind my wandering soul to thee.  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God of love;  
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,  
Seal it for thy courts above.

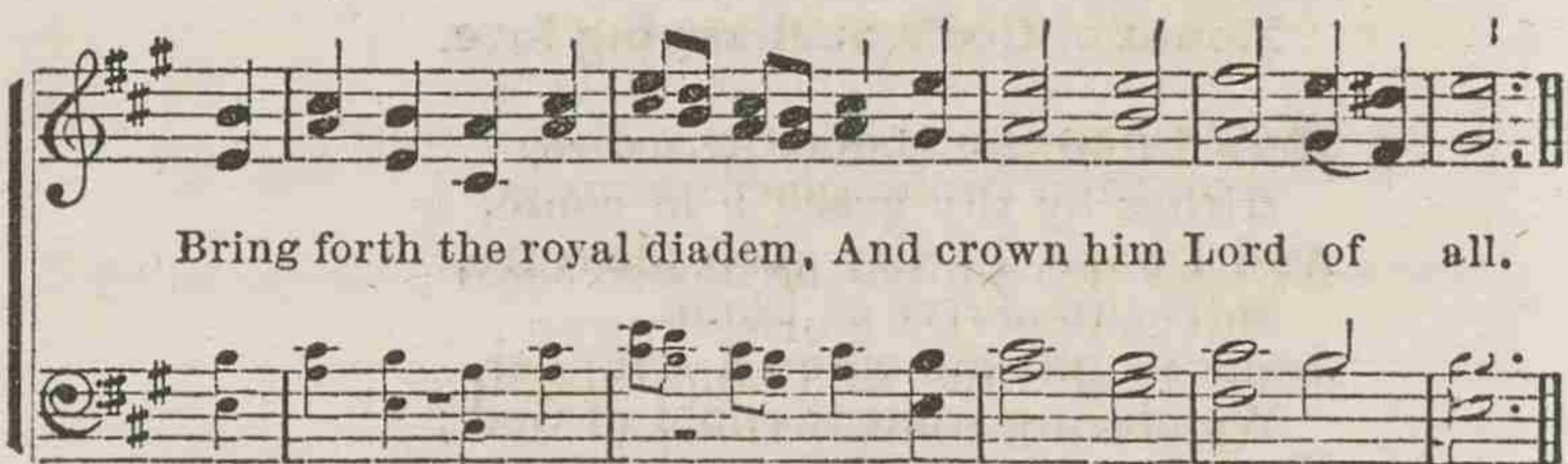
**37 The Righteous Dead.**

- 1 Think, O ye who fondly languish,  
O'er the grave of those you love,  
While your bosoms throb with anguish,  
They are singing hymns above.  
While your silent steps are straying  
Lonely through night's deepening shade,  
Glory's brightest beams are playing  
Round the happy Christian's head.
- 2 Light and peace at once deriving  
From the hand of God most high;  
In his glorious presence living,  
They shall never, never die.  
Cease, then, mourner, cease to languish  
O'er the grave of those you love;  
Pain, and death, and night, and anguish,  
Enter not the world above.





All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall;



Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.



Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

### 38 Lord of All.

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name,  
Let angels prostrate fall;  
Bring forth the royal diadem,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,  
A remnant weak and small,  
Hail him who saves you by his grace,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown him Lord of all.
- 4 O that with yonder sacred throng  
We at his feet may fall!  
We'll join the everlasting song,  
And crown him Lord of all.



**39 Power, Wisdom, and Goodness of God.**

- 1 I sing the mighty power of God,  
That made the mountains rise,  
That spread the flowing seas abroad,  
And built the lofty skies.
- 2 I sing the wisdom that ordained  
The sun to rule the day:  
The moon shines full at his command,  
And all the stars obey.
- 3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,  
That filled the earth with food;  
He formed the creatures with his word,  
And then pronounced them good.
- 4 There's not a plant or flower below,  
But makes thy glories known;  
And clouds arise and tempests blow  
By order from thy throne.

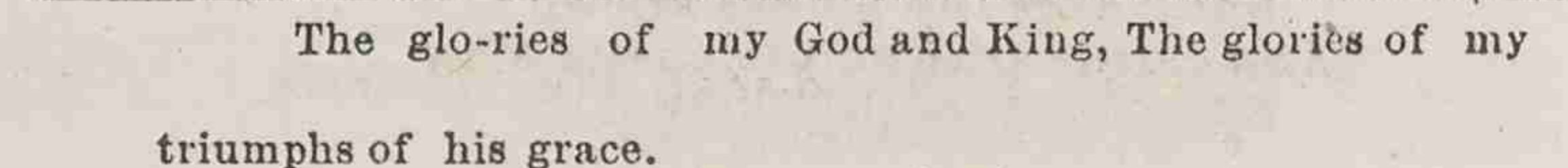
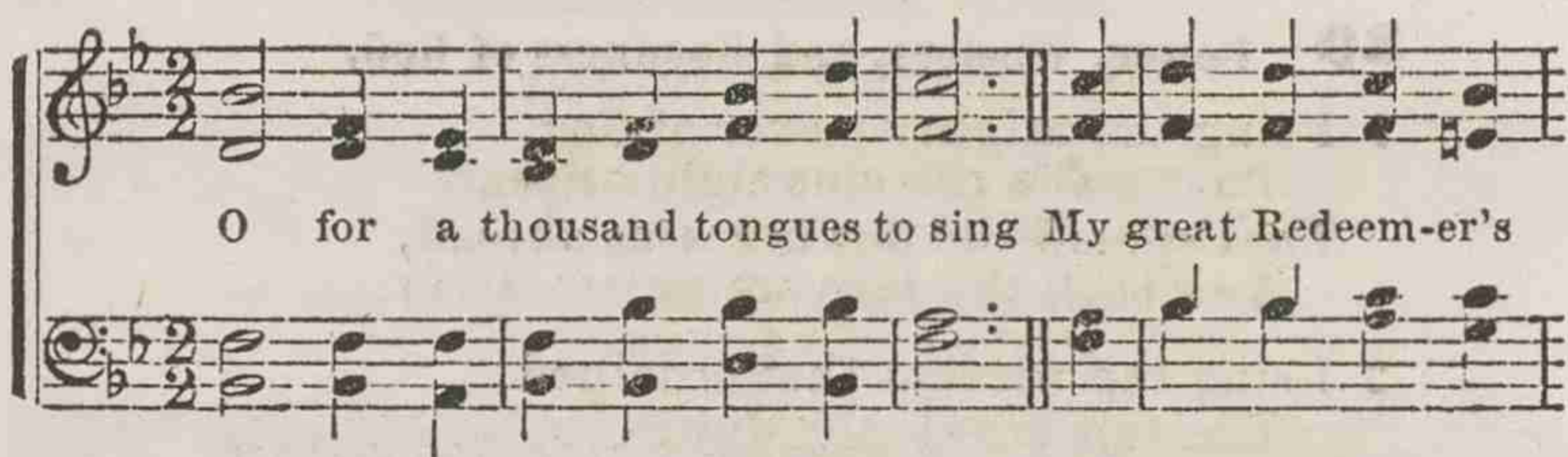
**40 Doxology.**

- 1 Thou art the first, and thou the last,  
Time centers all in thee,  
The Almighty God who was, and is,  
And evermore shall be.
- 2 To thee let every tongue be praise,  
And every heart be love;  
All grateful honors paid on earth,  
And nobler songs above.

**41 The Redeemer's Blessing.**

- 1 Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands,  
Ye tribes of every tongue;  
His new discovered grace demands  
A new and nobler song.
- 2 Say to the nations, Jesus reigns,—  
God's own anointed Son;  
His power the sinking world sustains,  
And grace surrounds his throne.
- 3 Let heaven proclaim the joyful day,  
Joy through the earth be seen;  
Let cities shine in bright array,  
And fields in cheerful green.
- 4 With joy lift up your wondering eyes,  
Ye islands of the sea;  
Ye mountains, sink; ye valleys, rise,  
Prepare the Lord his way.





glories of my God and King,

#### 42 Invitation to Praise the Redeemer.

- 2 My gracious Master and my God,  
Assist me to proclaim,  
To spread, through all the earth abroad  
The honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus! the Name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He speaks—and list'ning to his voice,  
New life the dead receive;  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,  
The humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold your Savior come;  
And leap, ye lame, for joy.



**43 Universal Blessedness.**

- 1 Lo! what a glorious sight appears  
To our believing eyes!  
The earth and seas are passed away,  
And the old rolling skies.
- 2 From the third heaven, where God resides,  
That holy, happy place,  
The new Jerusalem comes down,  
Adorned with shining grace.
- 3 "The God of glory down to men  
Removes his blessed abode;  
Men, the dear objects of his grace,  
And he, the loving God.
- 4 "His own soft hand shall wipe the tears  
From every weeping eye;  
And pains and groans, and griefs and fears,  
And death itself shall die."
- 5 How long, dear Savior, O how long  
Shall this bright hour delay?  
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time,  
And bring the welcome day.

**44 Prayer for Renewal.**

- 1 Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 In vain we tune our formal songs;  
In vain we strive to rise;  
Hosannas languish on our tongues,  
And our devotion dies.
- 3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live  
At this poor dying rate—  
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,  
And thine to us so great!
- 4 Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,  
With all thy quickening powers,  
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,  
And that shall kindle ours.



O hap-py is the man who hears Instruction's faithful voice;

O hap-py is the man who hears Instruction's faithful voice;

And who ce - lestial wisdom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

And who ce - lestial wisdom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice.

#### 45 The Ways of Wisdom.

- 1 O happy is the man who hears  
Instruction's faithful voice;  
And who celestial wisdom makes  
His early, only choice.
- 2 Her treasures are of more esteem  
Than east or west unfold;  
And her rewards more precious are  
Than all their mines of gold.
- 3 She guides the young with innocence  
In pleasure's path to tread;  
A crown of glory she bestows  
Upon the hoary head.
- 4 According as her labors rise,  
So her rewards increase;  
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,  
And all her paths are peace.



**46 Evening Prayer.**

- 1 Thou, Lord of life! whose tender care  
Hath led us on till now,  
We, in this quiet hour of prayer,  
Before thy presence bow.
- 2 Thou, blessed God! hast been our guide,  
Through life our guard and friend;  
O, still, on life's uncertain tide  
Preserve us to the end.
- 3 To thee our grateful praise we bring  
For mercies day by day:  
Lord, teach our hearts thy love to sing,  
Lord teach us how to pray!

**47 The Conference Meeting.**

- 1 Within these doors assembled now,  
We wait thy blessing, Lord!  
Appear within the midst, we pray,  
According to thy word.
- 2 May some sweet promise be applied,  
When we attempt to read:  
For this alone can give support  
In every time of need.
- 3 O, breathe upon our lifeless souls,  
And raise each drooping heart!  
That we may see thy smiling face  
Before we hence depart.
- 4 And now, O blessed Spirit, come!  
We long to see thee move;  
Strengthen our faith, revive our zeal,  
And fill us all with love.

**48 Our Heaven Within.**

- 1 There is a world,—and O, how blest!  
Fairer than prophets told;  
And never did an angel guest  
One half its peace unfold.
- 2 Look not abroad, with roving mind,  
To seek that fair abode;  
It comes where'er the lowly find  
The perfect peace of God.

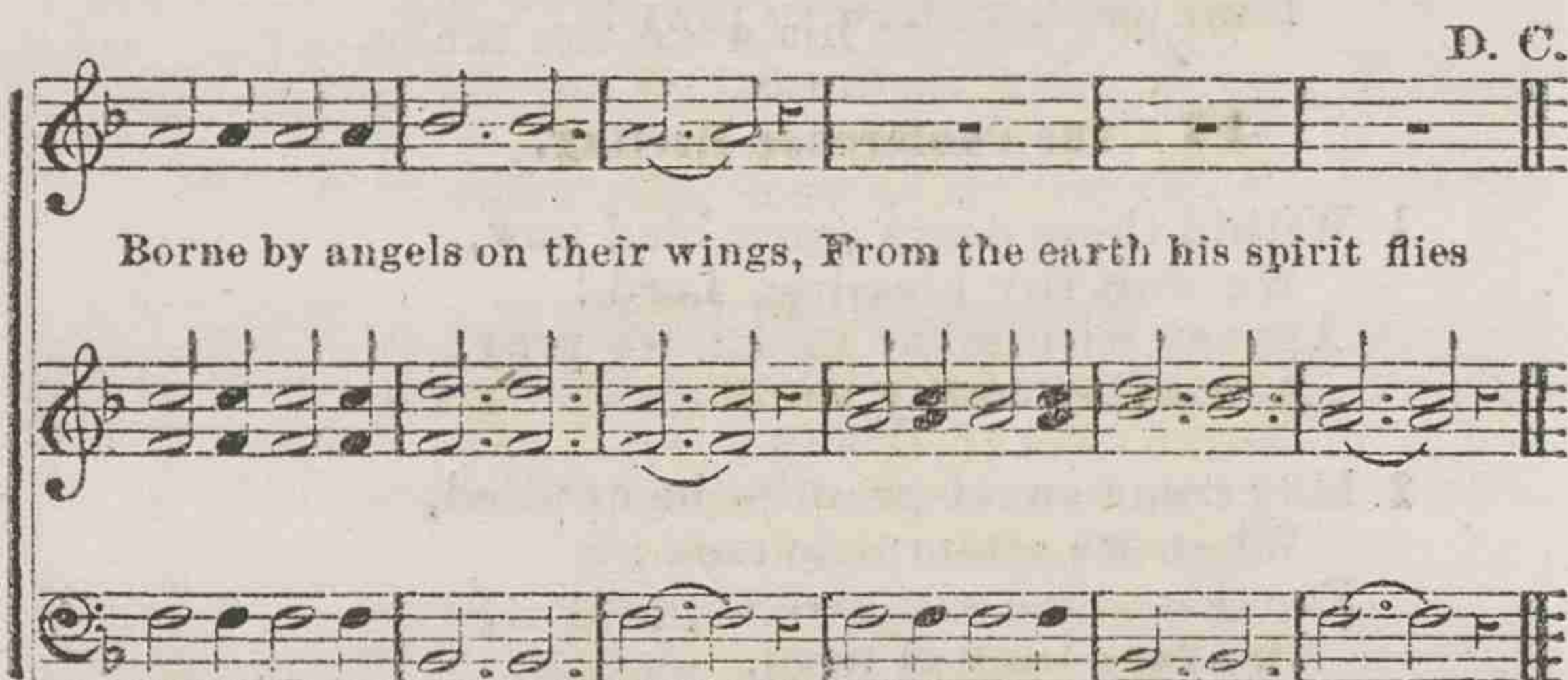




Now the Christian's course is run, Ended is the glorious strife; }  
Fought the fight, the crown is won, Death is swallowed up of life. }

D. C. To the Lord he loved, and sings, Triumphant in para - dise.

D. C.



Borne by angels on their wings, From the earth his spirit flies

#### 49 The Christian's Death.

- 1 Now the Christian's course is run,  
Ended is the glorious strife;  
Fought the fight, the crown is won,  
Death is swallowed up of life.  
Borne by angels on their wings,  
From the earth his spirit flies  
To the Lord he loved, and sings,  
Triumphant in paradise.
- 2 Join we, then, with one accord  
In the new and joyful song;  
Absent from our glorious Lord  
We shall not continue long;  
We shall quit the house of clay,  
Better joys with him to share;  
We shall see the realms of day,  
We shall meet our brethren there.



**50 Nearness of Christ.**

- 1 Mary to the Savior's tomb,  
Hasted at the early dawn,  
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume,  
But the Lord she loved had gone.  
Trembling, while a crystal flood  
Issued from her weeping eyes,  
For awhile, she lingering stood,  
Filled with sorrow and surprise.
- 2 But her sorrows quickly fled  
When she heard his welcome voice ;  
Christ had risen from the dead ;  
Now he bids her heart rejoice ;  
What a change his word can make,  
Turning darkness into day ;  
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,  
He will wipe your tears away.

**51 A Call to Prayer.**

- 1 They who seek the throne of grace  
Find that throne in every place ;  
If we love a life of prayer,  
God is present everywhere.  
In our sickness, in our health ;  
In our want or in our wealth,  
If we look to God in prayer,  
God is present everywhere.
- 2 When our earthly comforts fail,  
When the woes of life prevail,  
'T is the time for earnest prayer,  
God is present everywhere.  
Then, my soul, in every strait,  
To thy Father come and wait ;  
He will answer every prayer,  
God is present everywhere.

**52 The Father's Care.**

- 1 Father, hear our humble prayer !  
Tender Shepherd of thy sheep,  
Let thy mercy and thy care  
All our souls in safety keep.  
In thy strength may we be strong ;  
Sanctify each cross and pain ;  
Give us, if thou wilt, erelong  
Here to meet in peace again.



Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings. Thy better portion trace: }  
Rise from transitory things, Toward heaven, thy native place; }

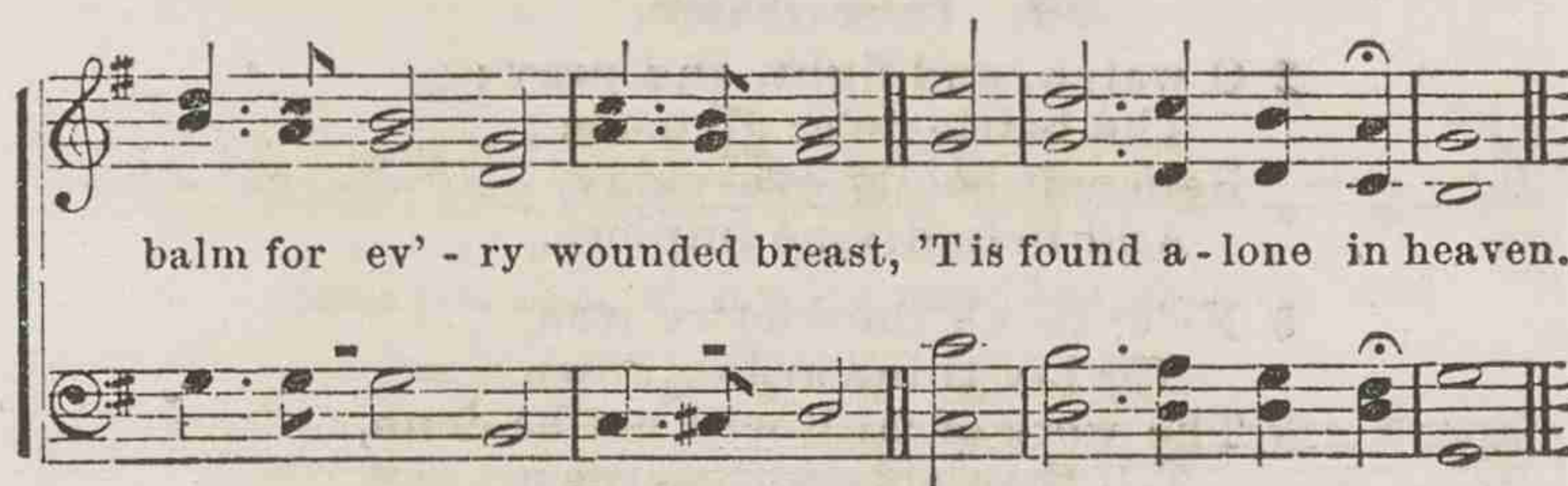
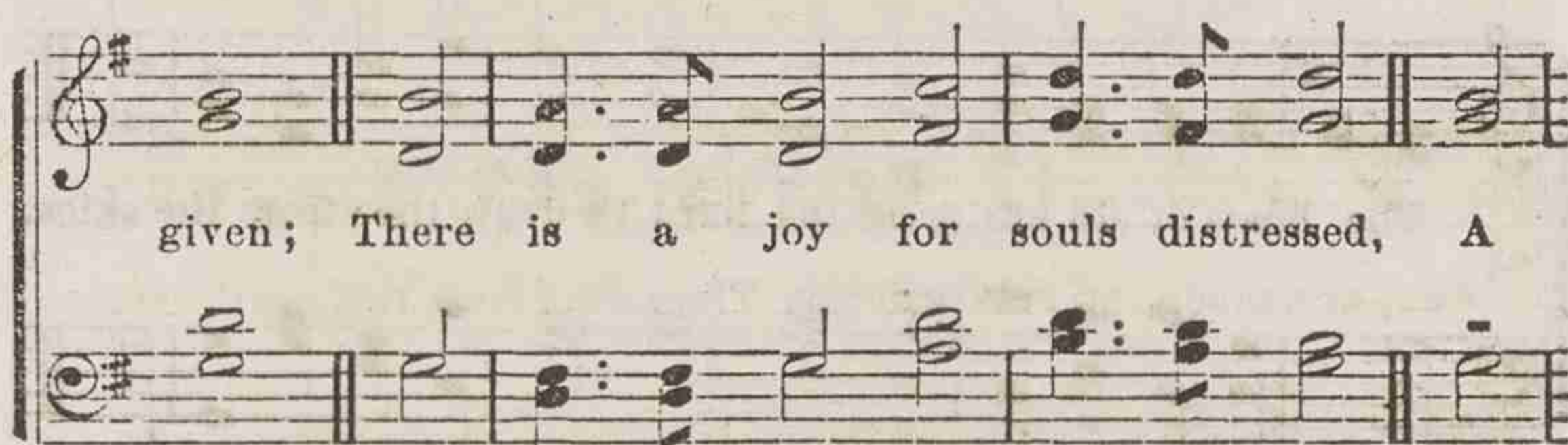
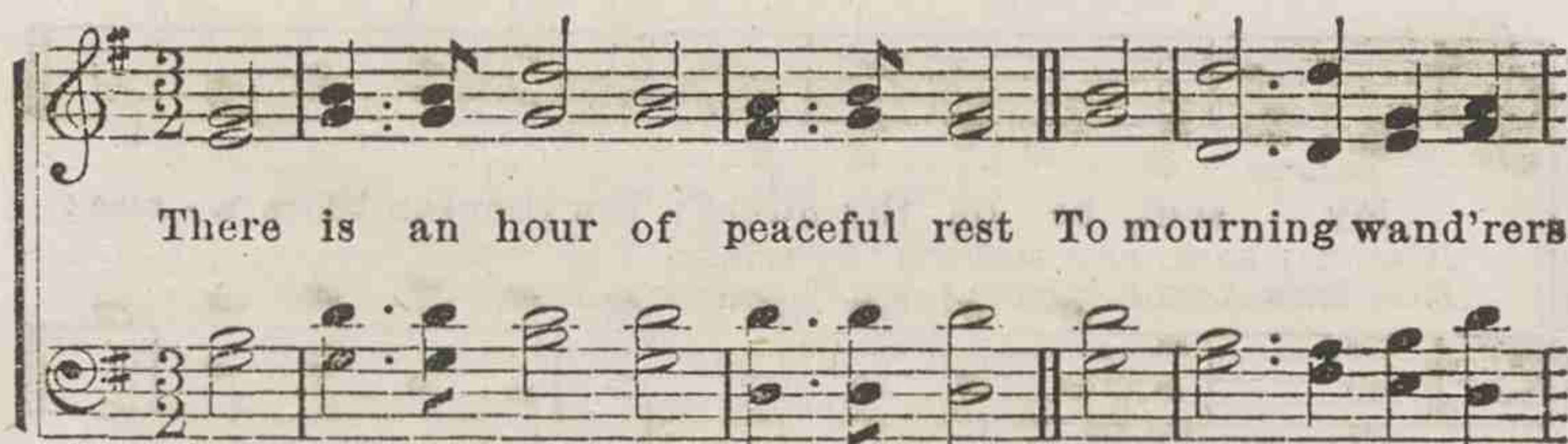
Sun, and moon, and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove;

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

### 53 The Better Portion.

- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,  
Nor stay in all their course;  
Fire, ascending, seeks the sun;  
Both speed them to their source:  
So a soul that's born of God,  
Pants to view his glorious face;  
Upward tends to his abode,  
To rest in his embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;  
Press onward to the prize;  
Soon our Savior will return  
Triumphant in the skies;  
There we'll join the heavenly train,  
Welcomed to partake the bliss;  
Fly from sorrow, care, and pain,  
To realms of endless peace.

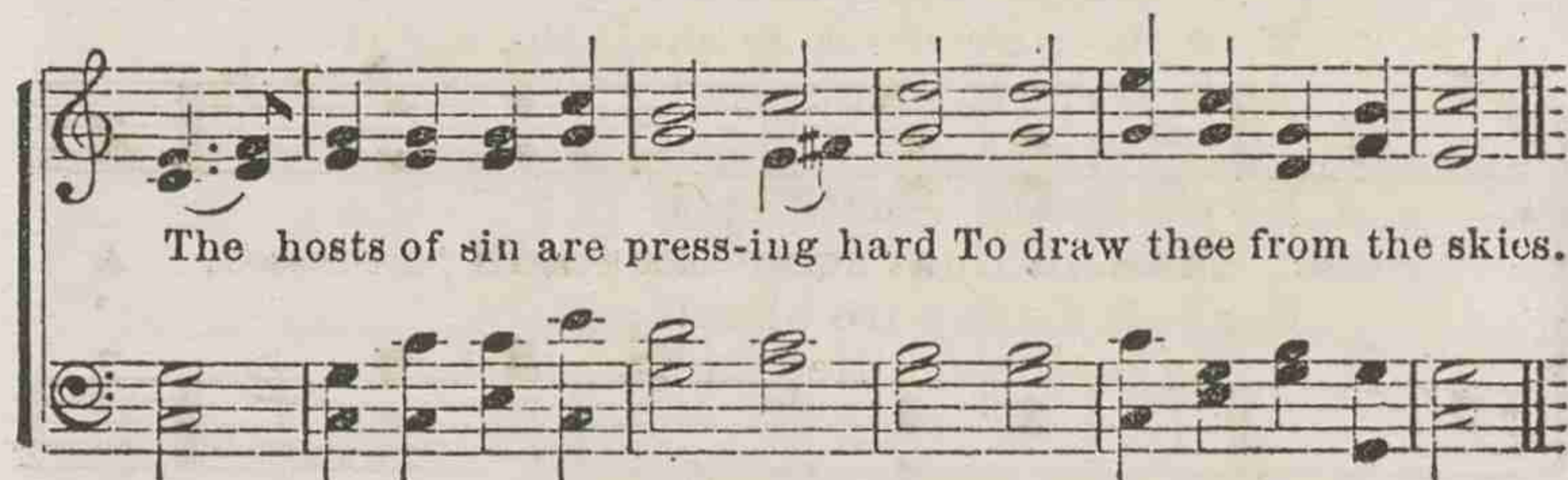
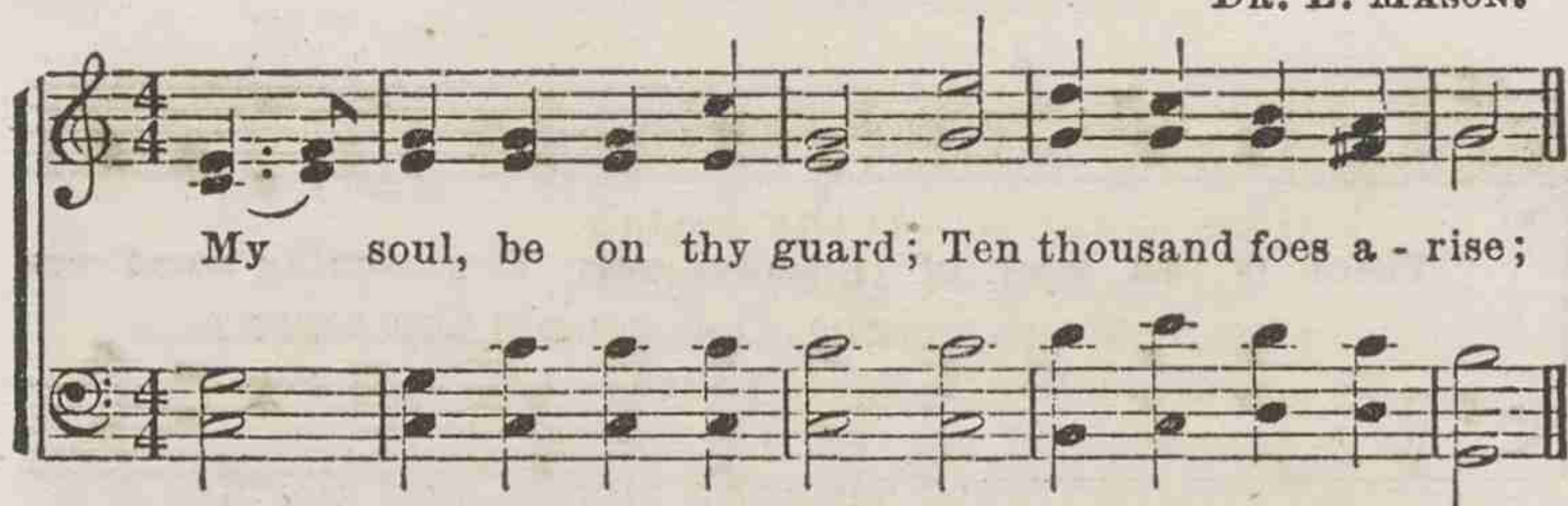




### 54 The Land of Rest.

- 2 There is a home for weary souls,  
By sin and sorrow driven,  
When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,  
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,  
And all is drear but heaven.
- 3 There faith lifts up the tearless eye,  
To brighter prospects given;  
And views the tempest passing by,  
The evening shadows quickly fly,  
And all serene in heaven.
- 4 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,  
And joys supreme are given;  
There rays divine disperse the gloom,  
Beyond the confines of the tomb  
Appears the dawn of heaven.





### 55 Perseverance.

- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,  
Nor lay thine armor down:  
The work of faith will not be done,  
Till thou obtain the crown.

### 56 Present Opportunities.

- 1 Children of light, awake!  
At Jesus' call arise,  
Forth with your leader to partake  
His toil, his victories.
- 2 Ye must not idly stand,  
His sacred voice who hear;  
Arm for the strife the feeble hand,  
The holy standard rear.
- 3 Naught doth the world afford,  
But toil must be the price,  
Wilt thou not, servant of the Lord,  
Then toil for paradise?
- 4 Awake, ye sons of light!  
Strive till the prize be won;  
Far spent already is the night;  
The day comes brightening on.



**57 Reliance on God.**

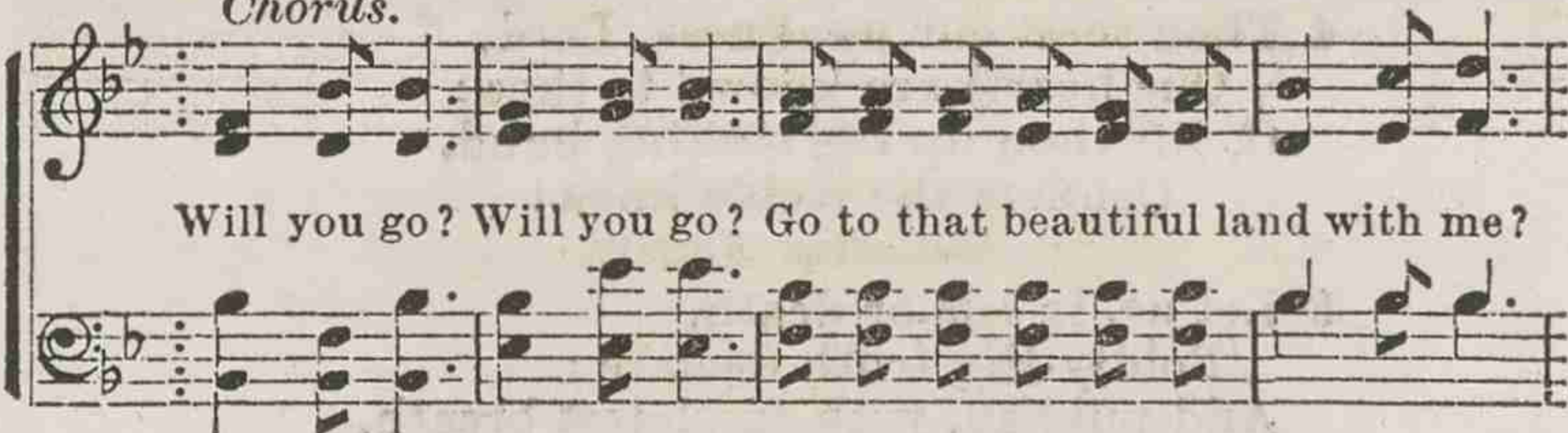
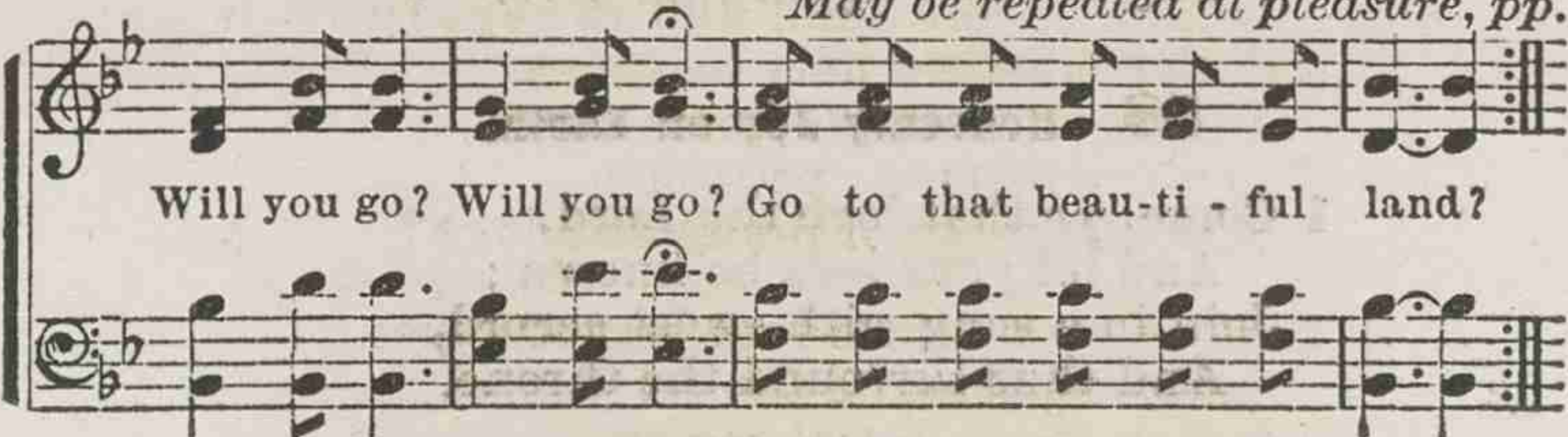
- 1 Give to the winds thy fears ;  
Hope, and be undismayed ;  
God hears thy sighs, God counts thy tears ;  
God shall lift up thy head.
- 2 Through waves, through clouds, and storms,  
He gently clears thy way ;  
Wait thou his time, so shall the night  
Soon end in joyous day.
- 3 He everywhere hath rule,  
And all things serve his might ;  
His every act pure blessing is,  
His path unsullied light.
- 4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,  
Our hearts are known to thee :  
O, lift thou up the sinking hand,  
Confirm the feeble knee !
- 5 Let us, in life or death,  
Boldly thy truth declare ;  
And publish, with our latest breath,  
Thy love and guardian care.

**58 Heavenly Joy on Earth.**

- 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,  
And let your joys be known ;  
Join in a song with sweet accord,  
And thus surround the throne.
- 2 The sorrows of the mind  
Be banished from the place !  
Religion never was designed  
To make our pleasures less.
- 3 The hill of Zion yields  
A thousand sacred sweets,  
Before we reach the heavenly fields,  
Or walk the golden streets.
- 4 Then let our songs abound,  
And every tear be dry ;  
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,  
To fairer worlds on high.



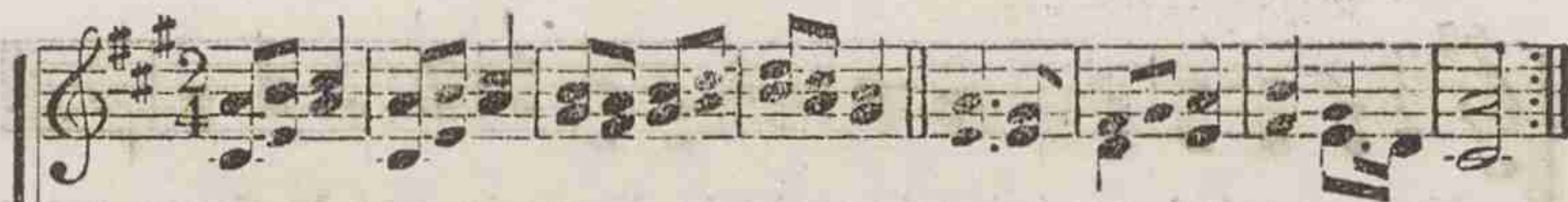
## THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.

*With gentleness.**Chorus.**May be repeated at pleasure, pp.*

## 59 Visions of Heaven.

- 2 That beautiful land, the City of Light,  
It ne'er has known the shades of night;  
The glory of God, the light of day  
Hath driven the darkness far away.
- 3 In vision I see its streets of gold,  
Its beautiful gates I too behold,  
The river of life, the crystal sea,  
The ambrosial fruit of life's fair tree.
- 4 The heavenly throng arrayed in white,  
In rapture range the plains of light;  
And in one harmonious choir they praise  
Their glorious Savior's matchless grace.





Is it true that angels hear us, When we sing our songs of praise;  
That bright wings are waving near us, When to heaven our thoughts  
[we raise?]

D. C. That they know what we are saying, And our every word can hear?



D. C.



Is it true that when we're praying, Radiant forms are bending near?



## 60 Guardian Angels.

2 Is it true that in our sorrow,  
They in tender love draw nigh,  
Telling us of that bright morrow,  
Where no tear shall dim the eye?  
Do they come on holy missions  
From our Father's home above,  
To return with our petitions,  
And our songs of praise and love?

3 Can we doubt since that bright legion  
Came rejoicing to the earth,  
Leaving the celestial region  
To announce the Savior's birth?  
Or when in the garden bending  
Christ was filled with pain and grief,  
Holy angels were attending,  
With their words of sweet relief?

4 And if men have heard their chorus,  
On the earth in days of old,  
May they not be bending o'er us,  
With their crowns and harps of gold?  
Let us listen to their singing,  
For it is of heavenly love;  
And the very air is ringing  
With their praise of God above.



My heavenly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can enter  
 Its glitt'ring towers the sun outshine, That heavenly mansion shall [there;  
 [be mine.

*Chorus.*

I'm going home, I'm going home, I'm going home to die no more;  
 To die no more, to die no more, I'm going home to die no more.

### 61 I'm Going Home.

- 2 My Father's house is built on high,  
 Far, far above the starry sky :  
 When from this earthly prison free,  
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.
- 3 While here a stranger, far from home,  
 Affliction's, waves may round me foam ;  
 And though, like Lazarus, sick and poor,  
 My heavenly mansion is secure.
- 4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,  
 And sun and moon refuse to shine,  
 All nature sink and cease to be,  
 That heavenly mansion stands for me.

### 62 Heavenly Bliss in Prospect.

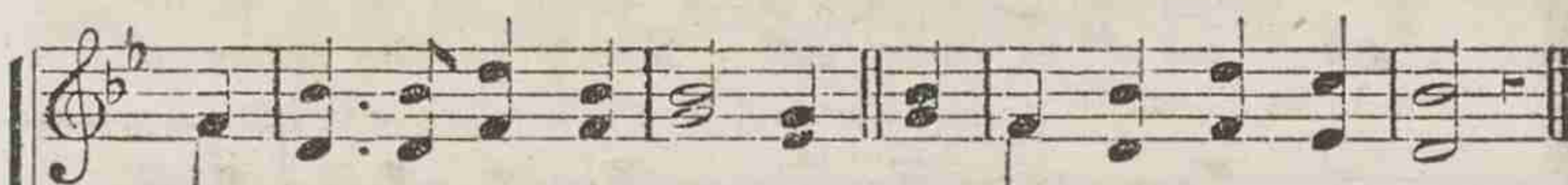
- 1 Arise, my soul, on wings sublime,  
 Above the vanities of time ;  
 Let faith now pierce the vail, and see,  
 The glories of eternity.
- 2 Shall aught beguile me on the road,—  
 The narrow road that leads to God ?  
 Or can I love this earth so well,  
 As not to long with God to dwell ?
- 3 To dwell with God,—to taste his love,  
 Is the full heaven enjoyed above ;  
 The glorious expectation now  
 Is heavenly bliss begun below.



63



1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness dis - ap - pears;
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gen - tle shower,
3. See heathen nations bending Be - fore the God of love,
4. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy onward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears.  
And brighter scenes before us Are opening every hour.  
And thousand hearts ascending In grat - i - tude a - bove.  
Flow thou to every na - tion, Nor in thy richness stay.



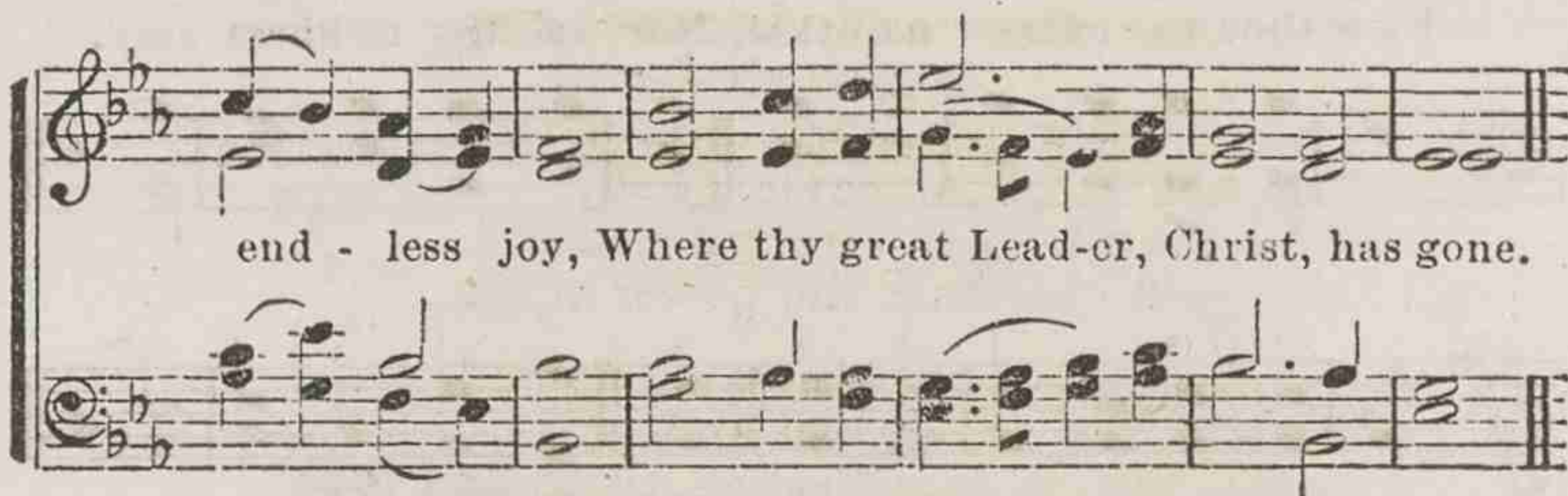
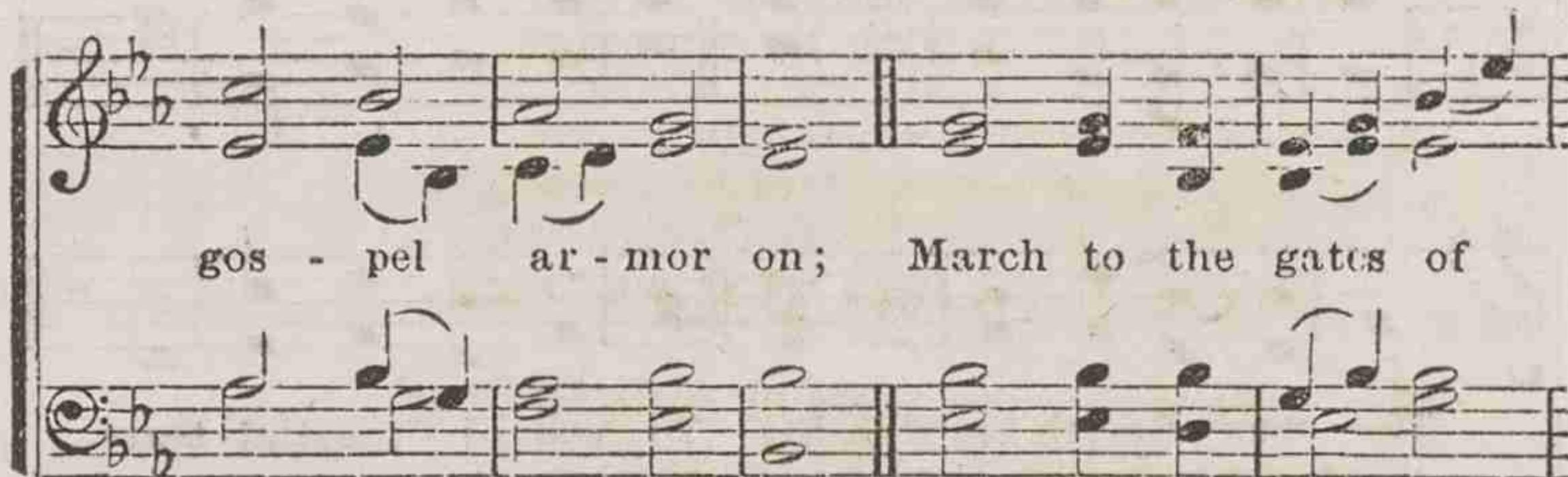
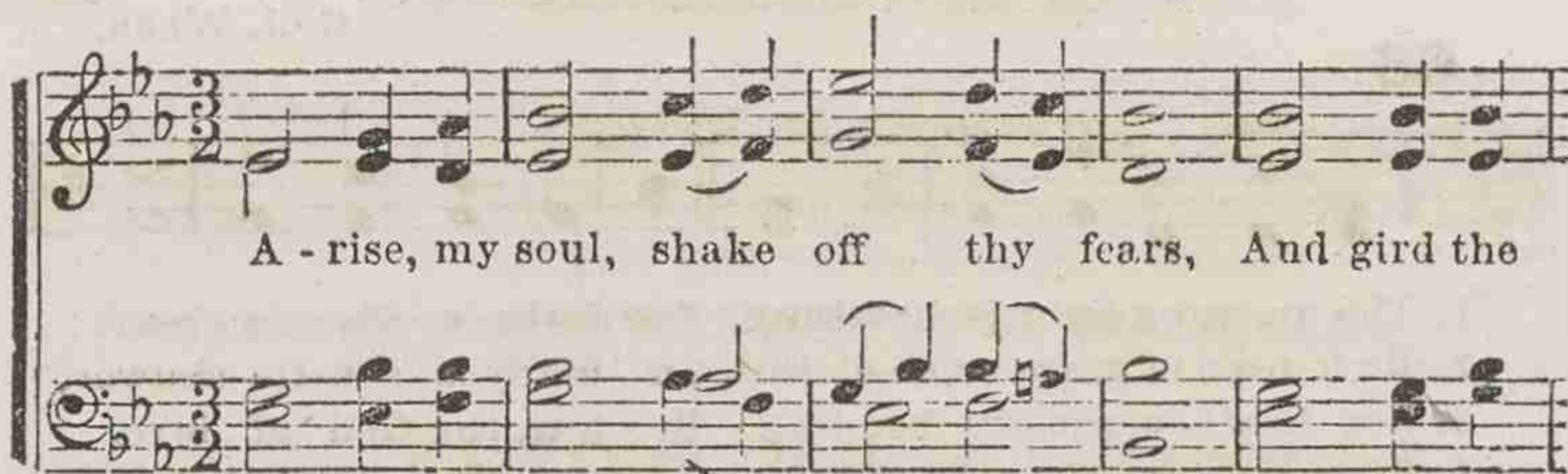
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from a - far,  
Each cry to heaven go - ing A - bundant answer brings,  
While sinners, now confess - ing, The gospel's call o - bey,  
Stay not till all the low - ly Triumphant reach their home,



Of nations in com - mo - tion, Prepared for Zi - on's war.  
And heavenly gales are blowing With peace upon their wings.  
And seek a Savior's blessing A na - tion in a day.  
Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim the Lord is come.







### 64 The Christian Warfare.

- 1 Arise, my soul, shake off thy fears,  
And gird the gospel armor on;  
March to the gates of endless joy,  
Where thy great Leader, Christ, has gone.
- 2 Sin and the world resist thy course;  
But these, my soul, are vanquished foes;  
For Jesus nailed them to the cross,  
And sang the triumph when he rose.
- 3 Then let my soul march boldly on,  
Press forward to the heavenly gate;  
There peace and joy eternal reign,  
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.
- 4 There shall I wear a victor's crown,  
And triumph in Jehovah's grace:  
There all the just, in chorus joined,  
Unite to celebrate his praise.



**65 Preparation for Worship.**

- 1 Thy presence, gracious God, afford,  
Prepare us to receive thy word,  
Now let thy voice engage our ear,  
And faith be mixed with what we hear.
- 3 Distracting thoughts and cares remove  
And fix our hearts and hopes above;  
With food divine may we be fed,  
And satisfied with living bread.
- 3 To us the sacred word apply  
With sovereign power and energy,  
And may we, in thy faith and fear,  
Reduce to practice what we hear.

**66 "Ye shall know them by their Fruits."**

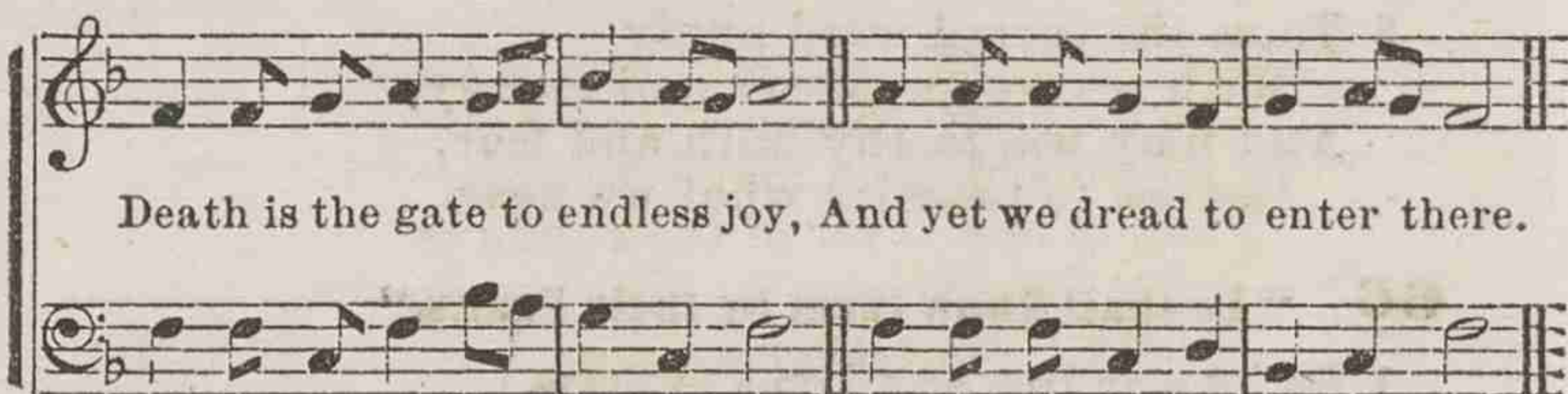
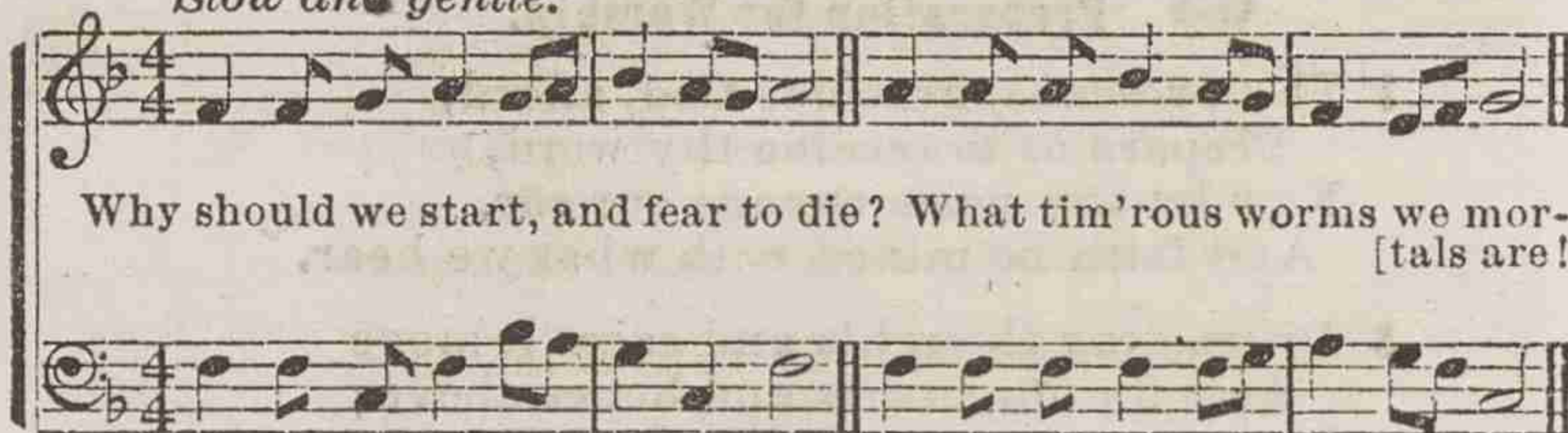
- 1 So let our lips and lives express  
The holy gospel we profess;  
So let our works and virtues shine,  
To prove the doctrine all divine.  
Thus shall we best proclaim abroad  
The honors of our Savior, God,  
When the salvation reigns within,  
And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 2 Our flesh and sense must be denied,  
Passion and envy, lust and pride,  
While justice, temp'rance, truth and love  
Our inward piety approve.  
Religion bears our spirits up,  
While we expect that blessed hope,  
The bright appearance of the Lord,  
And faith stands leaning on his word.

**67 Universal Blessings of Christ's Reign.**

- 1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
- 2 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 3 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to their king;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the long Amen.



Arr. by DR. L. MASON.

*Slow and gentle.***68 Christ's presence makes death easy.**

- 2 The pains, the groans, the dying strife,  
Fright our approaching souls away;  
And we shrink back again to life,  
Fond of our prison and our clay.
- 3 O would my Lord his servant meet,  
My soul would stretch her wings in haste,  
Fly fearless through death's iron gate,  
Nor feel the terrors as she passed.
- 4 Jesus can make a dying bed  
Feel soft as downy pillows are,  
While on his breast I lean my head,  
And breathe my life out sweetly there.

**69 The River of Life.**

- 1 There is a pure and peaceful wave,  
That issues from the throne of love,  
Whose waters gladden as they lave  
The bright and heavenly courts above.
- 2 The pilgrim faint, who seems to sink  
Beneath the sultry sky of time,  
May here repose, and freely drink  
The waters of that better clime.
- 3 And every soul may here partake  
The blessings of the fount above;  
And none who drink will e'er forsake  
The crystal stream of boundless love.



**70**    **Eternal Praise.**

- 1 My God, my King, Thy various praise  
Shall fill the remnant of my days ;  
Thy grace employ my humble tongue  
Till death and glory raise the song.
- 2 The wings of every hour shall bear  
Some thankful tribute to Thine ear ;  
And every setting sun shall see  
New works of duty done for thee.
- 3 Let distant times and nations raise  
The long succession of Thy praise,  
And unborn ages make my song  
The joy and labor of their tongue.

**71**    **Peace after a Storm.**

- 1 When darkness long has veiled my mind,  
And smiling day once more appears,  
Then, my Creator ! then I find  
The folly of my doubts and fears.
- 2 O ! let me then at length be taught,  
What I am still so slow to learn,—  
That God is love, and changes not,  
Nor knows the shadow of a turn.
- 3 Sweet truth, and easy to repeat !  
But when my faith is sharply tried,  
I find myself a learner yet,  
Unskillful, weak, and apt to slide.
- 4 But, O my God ! one look from thee  
Subdues the disobedient will,  
Drives doubt and discontent away,  
And thy rebellious child is still.

**72**    **Close of Service.**

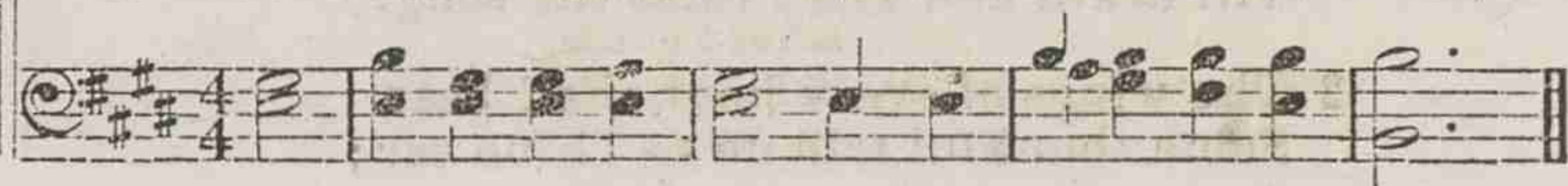
- 1 Lord, now we part, in thy blest name,  
In which we here together came :  
Grant us our few remaining days  
To work thy will and spread thy praise.
- 2 Teach us in life and death to bless  
The Lord our strength and righteousness ;  
And grant us all to meet above,  
Then shall we better sing thy love.



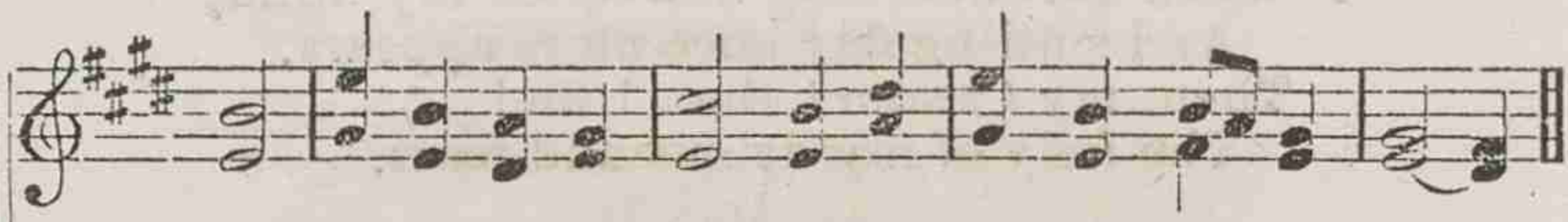
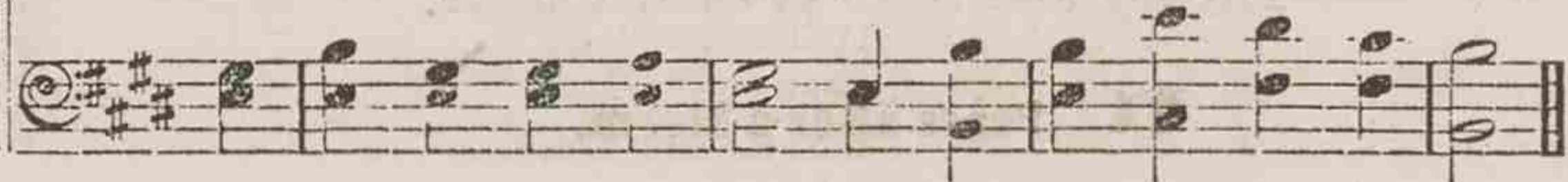
DR. L. MASON.



1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand;  
2. What though the spicy breezes, Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;



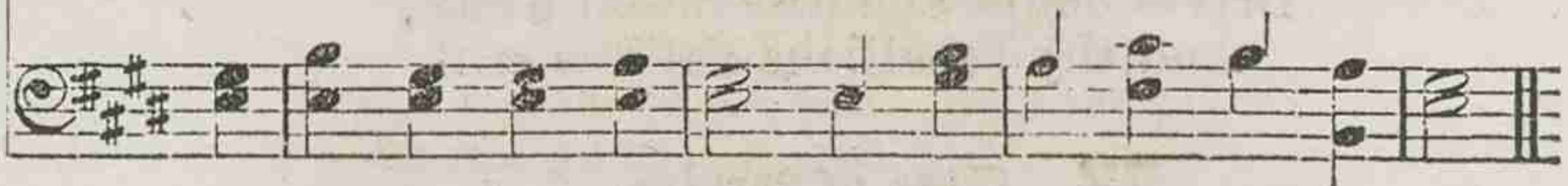
Where Afric's sun - ny fountains Roll down their golden sand;  
Though every prospect pleases, And on - ly man is vile;



From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palmy plain,  
In vain with lavish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.  
The heathen in his blindness Bows down to wood and stone.



### 73 Blessings in Contrast.

- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Shall we to men benighted  
The lamp of life deny?  
Salvation!—O salvation!  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till earth's remotest nation  
Has learn'd Messiah's name.



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

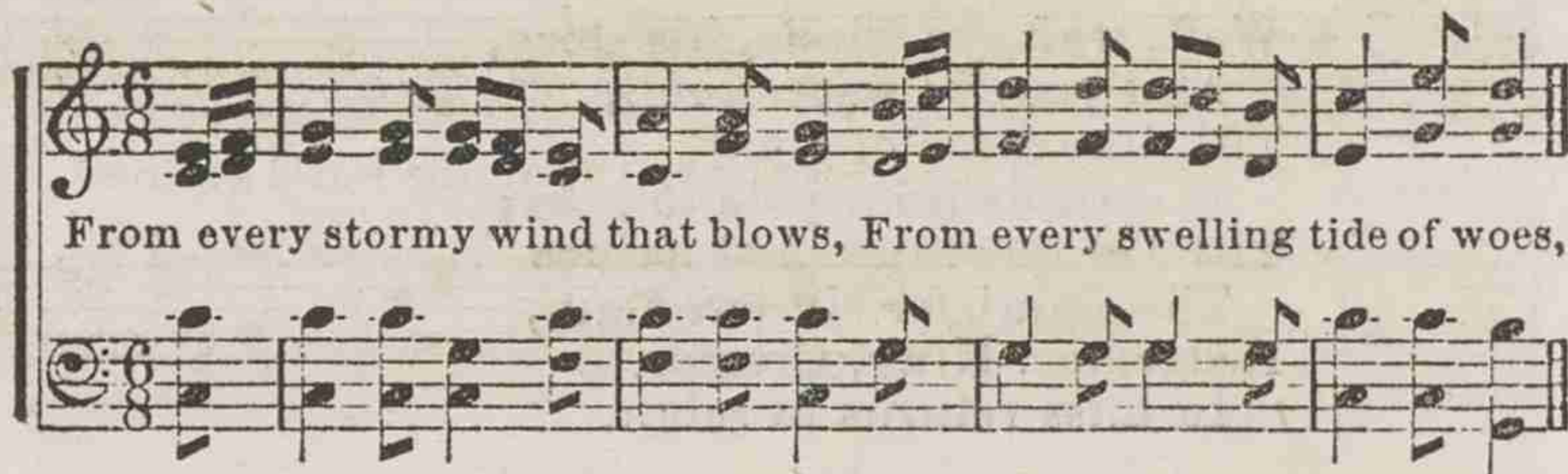
**74 The Universal Anthem.**

- 1 When shall the voice of singing  
Flow joyfully along?  
When hill and valley, ringing  
With one triumphant song,  
Proclaim the contest ended,  
And him, who once was slain,  
Again to earth descended,  
In righteousness to reign?
- 2 Then from the craggy mountains  
The sacred shout shall fly,  
And shady vales and fountains  
Shall echo the reply:  
High tower and lowly dwelling  
Shall send the chorus round,  
All hallelujahs swelling  
In one eternal sound.

**75 Peace Triumphant.**

- 1 The morn of peace is beaming,—  
Its glory will appear;  
Behold its early gleaming,  
The day is drawing near;  
The spear shall then be broken,  
And sheathed the glittering sword—  
The olive be the token,  
And Peace the greeting word.
- 2 Yes, yes, the day is breaking!  
Far brighter joys that beam!  
The nations round are waking,  
As from a midnight dream;  
They see it radiance shedding,  
Where all was dark as night;  
'T is higher, wider spreading—  
A boundless flood of light.





### 76 The Mercy-Seat.

- 2 There is a place, where Jesus sheds  
The oil of gladness on our heads ;  
A place than all besides more sweet,—  
It is the heavenly mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,  
Where friend holds fellowship with friend :  
Though sunder'd far, by faith they meet,  
Around one common mercy-seat.
- 4 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,  
And sin and sense molest no more ;  
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

### 77 Example in Forgiving.

- 1 Teach us to feel as Jesus prayed,  
When on the cross he bleeding hung ;  
When all his foes their wrath displayed,  
And with their spite his bosom stung.
- 2 Till death, he loved his foes, and said,  
“ Father, forgive,”—then groaned and died ;  
And when arisen from the dead,  
His mercy to their souls applied.
- 3 For such a heart and such a love,  
O Lord, we raise our prayer to thee ;  
O pour thy spirit from above,  
That we may like our Savior be.



Must Jesus bear the cross alone, And all the world go free?

No, there's a cross for every one, And there's a cross for me.

The musical score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 6/4. The first system corresponds to the first line of lyrics, and the second system corresponds to the second line of lyrics.

**78 Suffering and Reigning.**

- 2 The consecrated cross I'll bear,  
Till death shall set me free,  
And then go home my crown to wear,  
For there's a crown for me.

**79 Salvation.**

- 1 Salvation! O the joyful sound!  
'T is pleasure to our ears;  
A sovereign balm for every wound,  
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,  
At death's dark door we lay;  
But we arise by grace divine,  
To see a heavenly day.
- 3 Salvation! let the echo fly  
The spacious earth around,  
While all the armies of the sky  
Conspire to raise the sound.

**80 Rest in the Father.**

- 1 O wondrous depth of grace divine,  
My soul would fain adore:  
Dear Father, let me call thee mine,  
And I will ask no more.
- 2 By thee in all things richly blest,  
Low at thy feet I fall:  
Thou art my Hope, my Life, my Rest,  
My father and my all!



Love is the strongest tie That can our hearts u - nite; Love

makes our ser-vice lib - er - ty, Our ev' - ry burden light.

### 81 The Influence of Love.

- 1 Love is the strongest tie  
That can our hearts unite;  
Love makes our service liberty,  
Our every burden light.
- 2 We run in God's commands,  
When love directs the way;  
With willing hearts and active hands,  
Our Maker's will obey.
- 3 Love softens all our toil,  
And makes our bondage blest;  
The gloomy desert wears a smile  
When love inspires the breast.
- 4 Let love forever grow,  
And banish wrath and strife;  
So shall we witness here below  
The joys of social life.
- 5 When we ascend the skies.  
And see the Savior's face,  
Love will to full perfection rise,  
And reign through all the place.



**82 Faith in God avowed.**

- 1 Imposture shrinks from light,  
And dreads the curious eye;  
But sacred truths the test invite,  
They bid us search and try.
- 2 With understanding blest,  
Created to be free,  
Our faith on man we dare not rest,  
Subject to none but thee.
- 3 Lord, give the light we need;  
With soundest knowledge fill;  
From noxious error guard our creed,  
From prejudice our will.
- 4 The truth thou shalt impart,  
May we with firmness own;  
Abhorring each evasive art,  
And fearing thee alone.

**83 Convert's Joy.**

- 1 How glorious is the hour  
When first our souls awake.  
And through thy spirit's quickening power  
Of the new life partake!
- 2 With richer beauty glows  
The world, before so fair;  
Her holy light religion throws,  
Reflected everywhere.
- 3 Amid repentant tears,  
We feel sweet peace within;  
We know the God of mercy hears,  
And pardons every sin.
- 4 Born of thy spirit, Lord,  
Thy spirit may we share,  
Deep in our hearts inscribe thy word,  
And place thine image there.



What glo - rious ti - dings do I hear From  
my Re - deem - er's tongue! I can no lon - ger  
si - lence bear; I'll burst in - to a song.

#### 84 Blessings of the Gospel.

- 1 What glorious tidings do I hear  
From my Redeemer's tongue!  
I can no longer silence bear;  
I'll burst into a song:
- 2 The blind receive their sight with joy;  
The lame can walk abroad;  
The dumb their loosened tongues employ;  
The deaf can hear the word.
- 3 The dead are raised to life anew  
By renovating grace;  
The glorious gospel's preached to you,  
The poor of Adam's race.
- 4 O wondrous type of things divine,  
When Christ displays his love,  
To raise from woe the sinking mind,  
To reign in realms above!



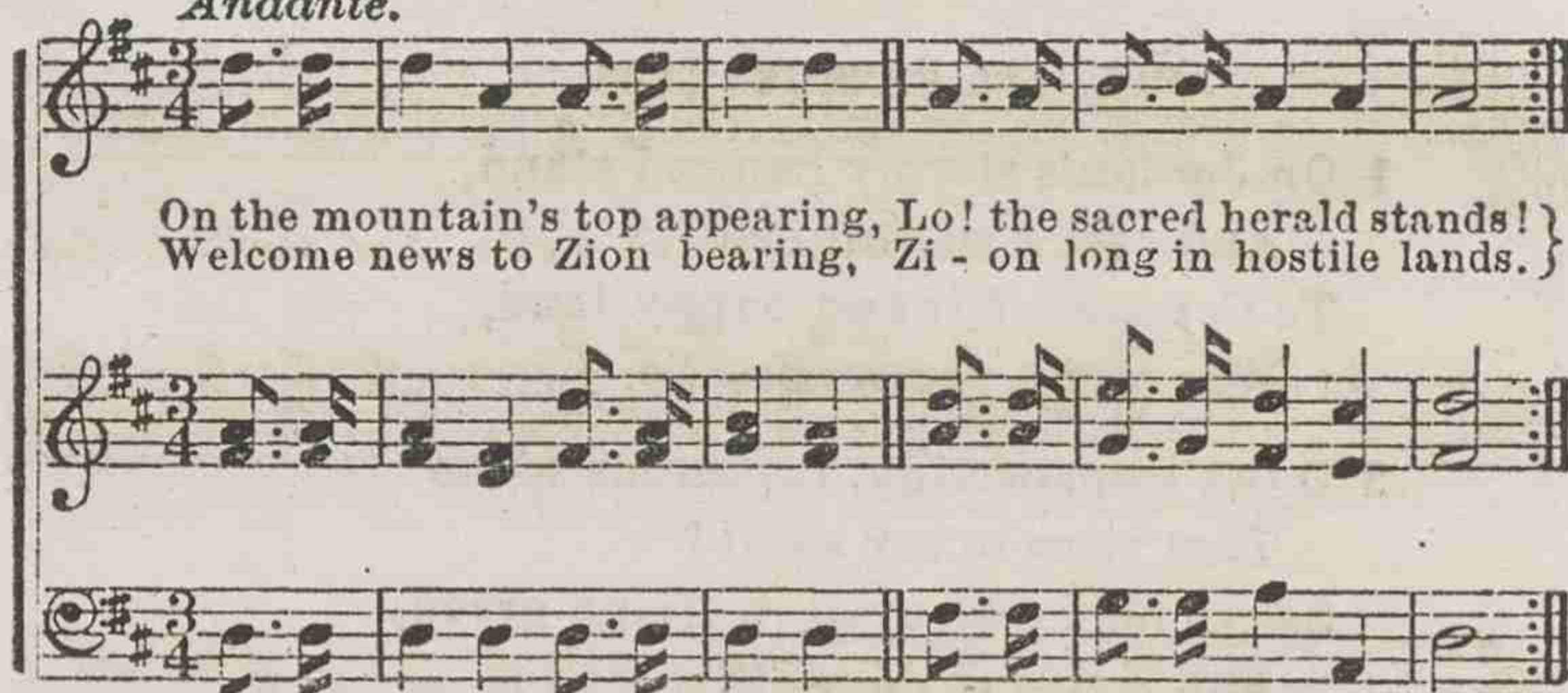
**85 The Promised Land.**

- 1 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,  
And cast a wistful eye  
To Canaan's fair and happy land,  
Where my possessions lie.
- 2 O the transporting, rapturous scene  
That rises to my sight!  
Sweet fields, arrayed in living green,  
And rivers of delight!
- 3 All o'er those wide-extended plains  
Shines one eternal day;  
There God, the sun, forever reigns,  
And scatters night away.
- 4 No chilling winds or poisonous breath  
Can reach that healthful shore;  
Sickness nor sorrow, pain and death,  
Are felt and feared no more.

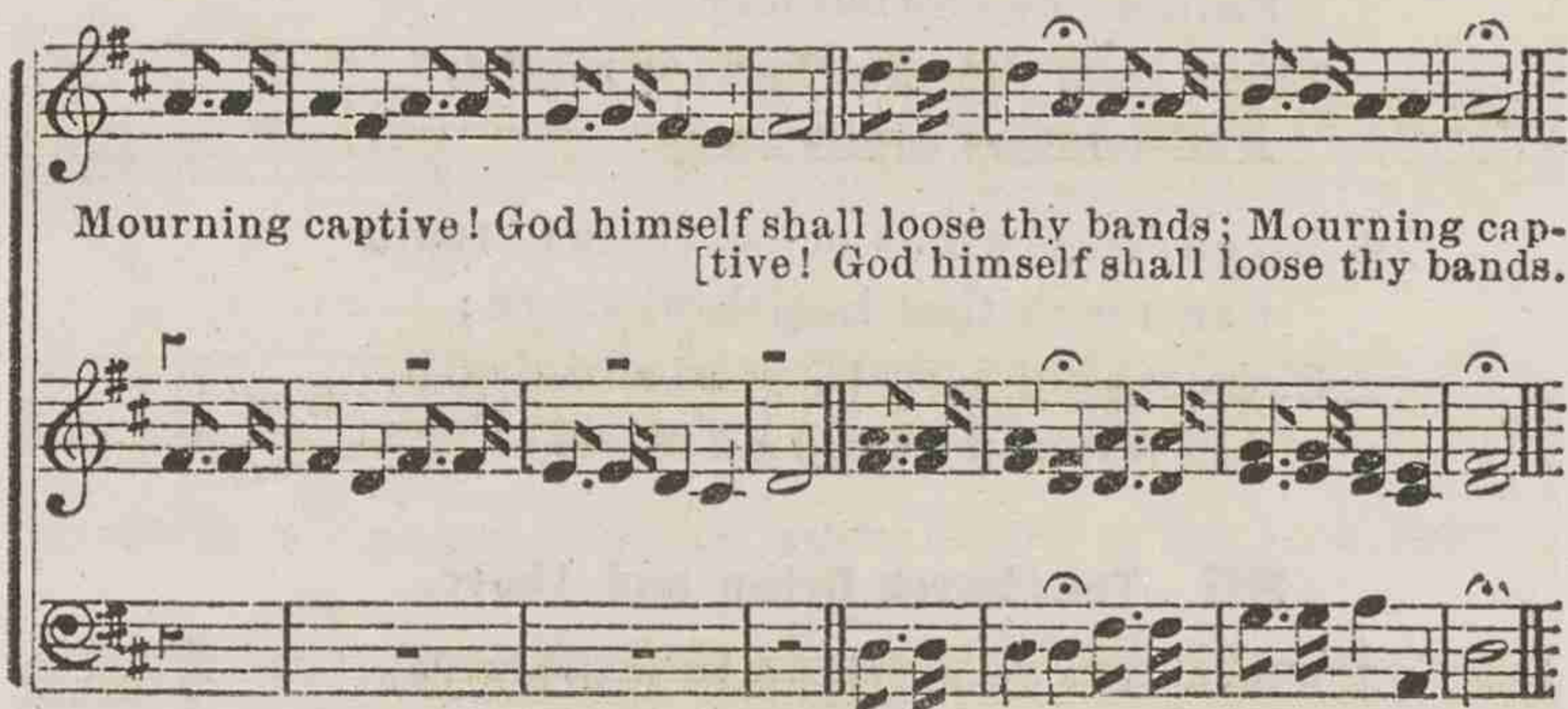
**86 The Church Below and Above.**

- 1 The saints on earth and those above,  
But one communion make;  
Joined to the Lord in bonds of love,  
All of his grace partake.
- 2 One family, we dwell in him:  
One church above, beneath;  
Though now divided by the stream,  
The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God,  
To his command we bow;  
Part of the host have crossed the flood,  
And part are crossing now.
- 4 O God, be thou our constant guide!  
Then, when the word is given,  
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide,  
And land us safe in heaven.



*Andante.*


On the mountain's top appearing, Lo! the sacred herald stands! }  
Welcome news to Zion bearing, Zi - on long in hostile lands. }



Mourning captive! God himself shall loose thy bands; Mourning cap-  
[tive! God himself shall loose thy bands.

**S7 Zion's Release.**

- 2 Lo! thy sun is ris'n in glory!  
God himself appears thy friend;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee,  
Here their boasted triumphs end.  
Great deliverance  
Zion's king will surely send;  
Great deliverance  
Zion's king will surely send.
- 3 Enemies no more shall trouble;  
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;  
For thy shame thou shalt have double,  
In thy Maker's favor blest;  
All thy conflicts  
End in an eternal rest;  
All thy conflicts  
End in an eternal rest.



Come away to the skies, My be-lov-ed a-rise, And rejoice in the

day thou wast born; On this festival day, Come ex-ult-ing a - way,

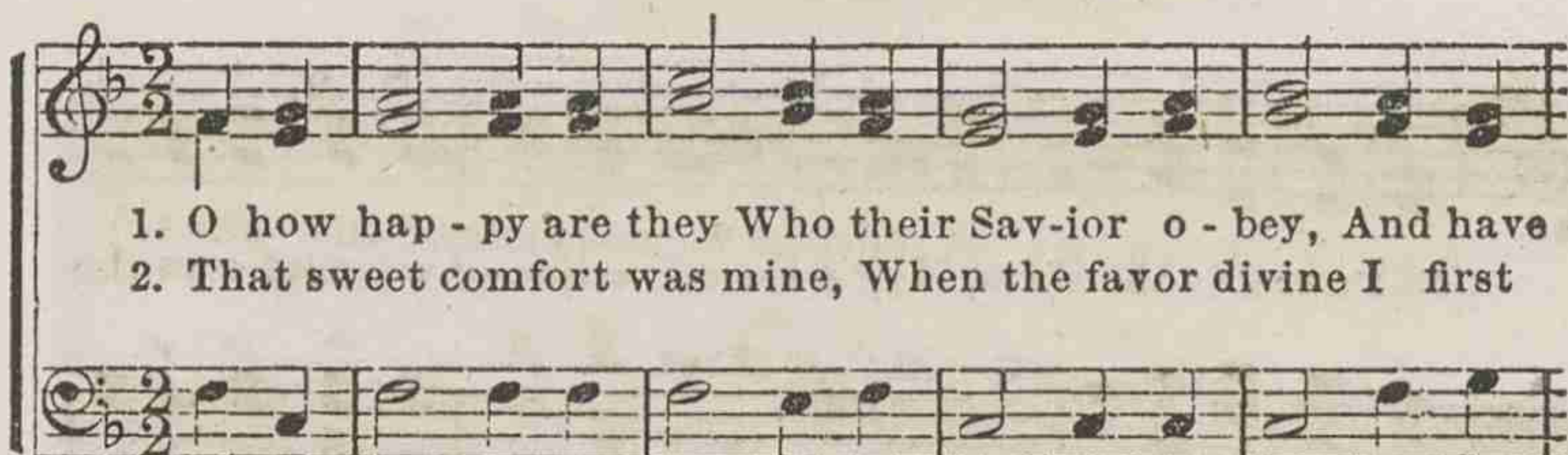
And with singing to Zion return, And with singing to Zion return.

### 88 Christian Assurance.

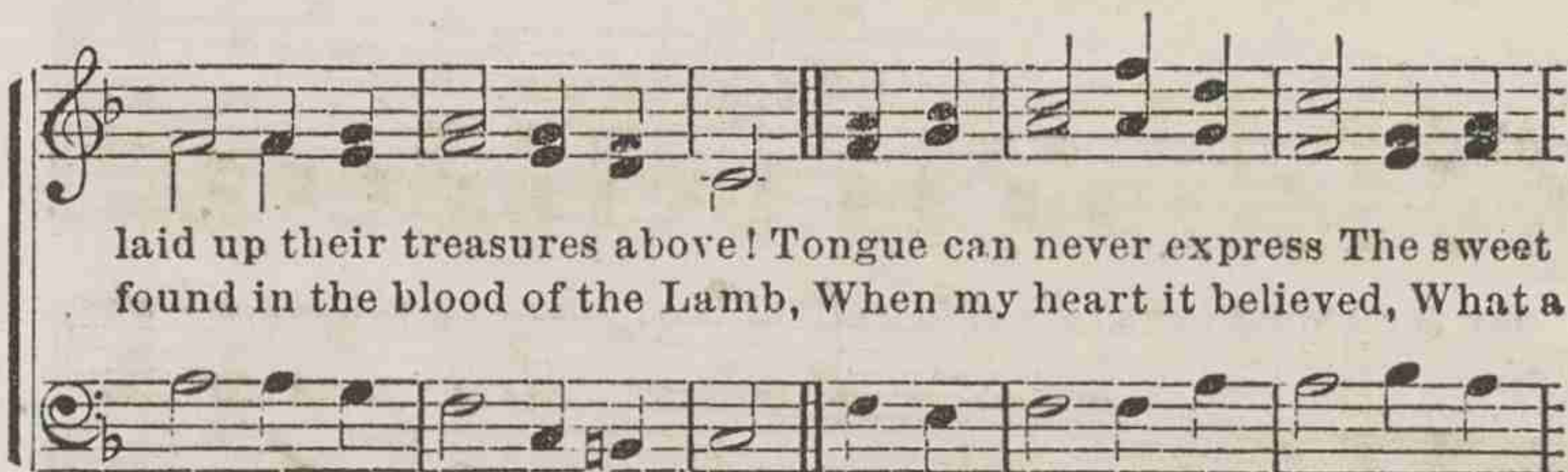
2 We have laid up our love,  
 And our treasure above,  
 Though our bodies continue below;  
 The redeemed of our Lord,  
 We remember his word,  
 And with singing to Paradise go.

3 With singing we praise  
 The original grace,  
 By our heavenly Father bestowed;  
 Our being receive  
 From his bounty, and live  
 To the honor and glory of God.

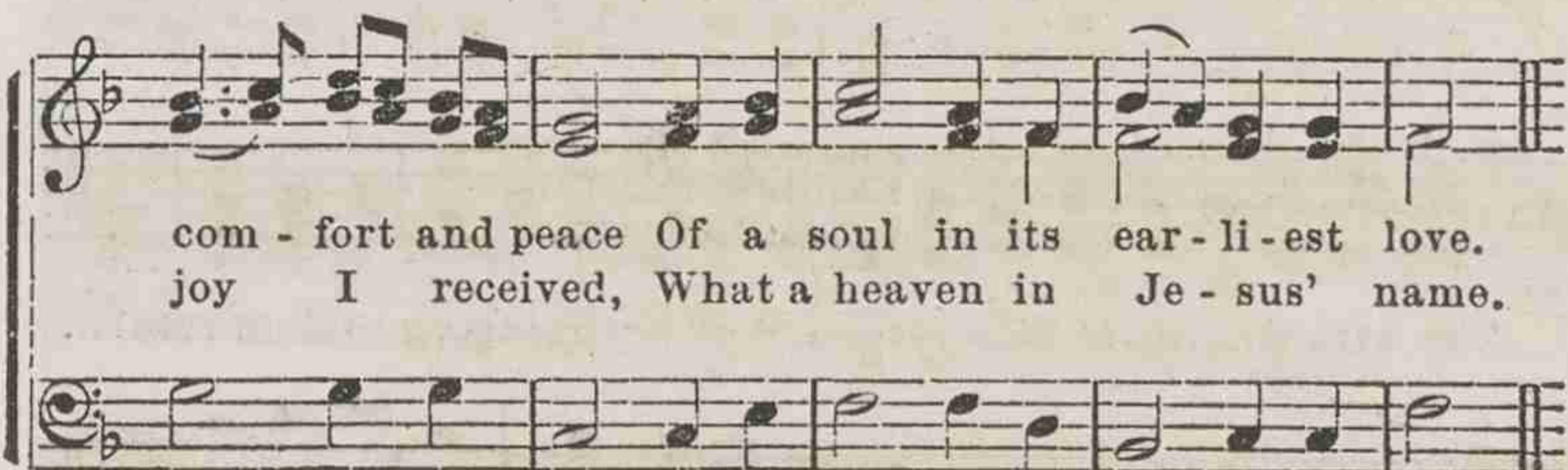




1. O how hap - py are they Who their Sav - ior o - bey, And have  
2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the favor divine I first



laid up their treasures above! Tongue can never express The sweet  
found in the blood of the Lamb, When my heart it believed, What a



com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.  
joy I received, What a heaven in Je - sus' name.

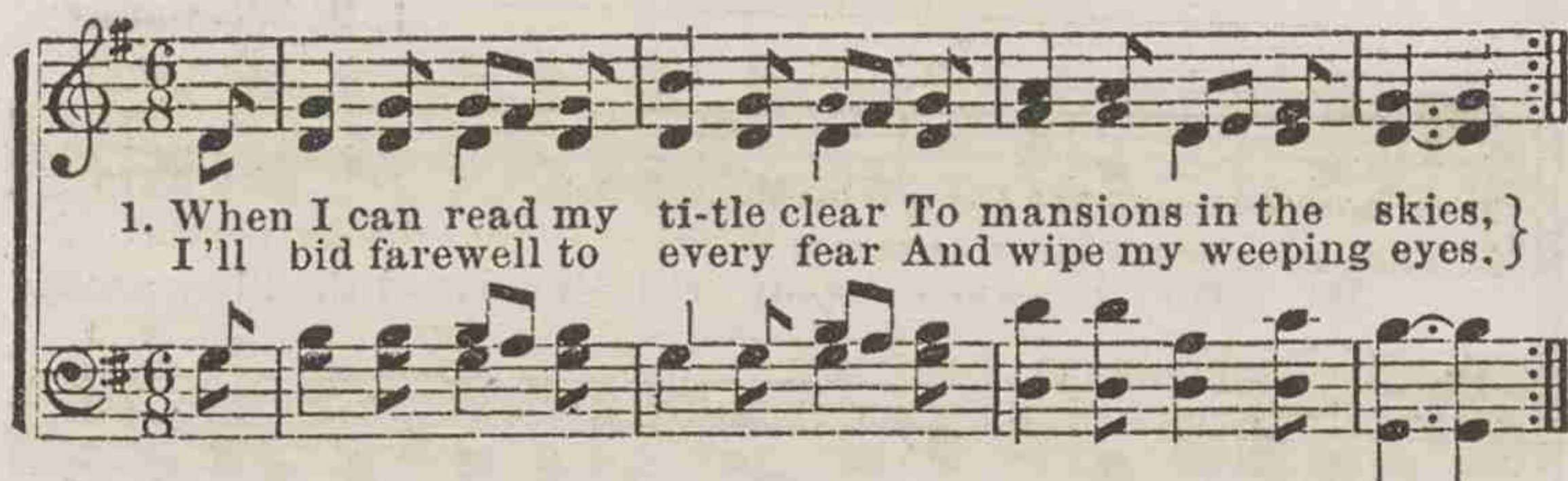
### 89 Rejoicing in Jesus.

3 'Twas a heaven below  
My Redeemer to know,  
And the angels could do nothing more,  
Than to fall at his feet,  
And the story repeat,  
And the lover of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long  
Was my joy and my song;  
O that all his salvation might see:  
He hath loved me, I cried,  
He hath suffered and died,  
To redeem such a sinner as me.

5 O the rapturous height  
Of that holy delight  
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!  
Of my Savior possessed,  
I was perfectly blest,  
As if filled with the fullness of God.

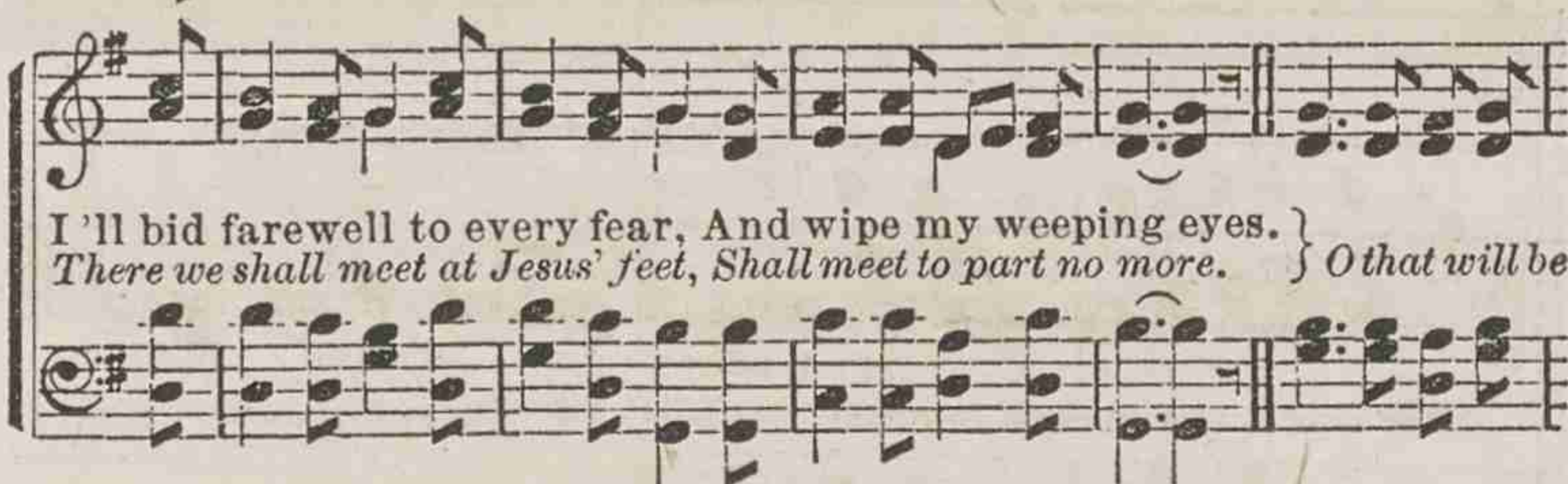




1. When I can read my title clear To mansions in the skies, }  
I'll bid farewell to every fear And wipe my weeping eyes. }



And wipe my weeping eyes, And wipe my weeping eyes,  
To meet to part no more, To meet to part no more;



I'll bid farewell to every fear, And wipe my weeping eyes. }  
There we shall meet at Jesus' feet, Shall meet to part no more. } O that will be



joyful, joyful, joyful, O that will be joyful, to meet to part no more.

### 90 Joyful Meeting.

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



By cool Si-loam's sha-dy rill, How sweet the lil-y grows!

By cool Si-loam's sha-dy rill, How sweet the lil-y grows!

How sweet the breath beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose.

How sweet the breath beneath the hill, Of Sharon's dewy rose.

### 91 Grace and Life.

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



# SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

61

WM. B. BRADBURY.

*Slow.*

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world  
D. C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour  
[of care.  
[of prayer.

And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.  
[known;

D. C.  
In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief;

## 92 Pleasures of Devotion.

- 2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
Thy wings shall my petition bear,  
To him whose truth and faithfulness,  
Engage the waiting soul to bliss;  
And since he bids me seek his face,  
Believe his word, and trust his grace,  
I'll cast on him my every care,  
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
- 3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!  
May I thy consolation share:  
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,  
I view my home, and take my flight:  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise  
To seize the everlasting prize;  
And shout, while passing through the air,  
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.



END.



My gracious Redeemer I'll love, His praises aloud I'll proclaim; }  
 And join with the armies above, To shout his a-dor-a-ble name. }  
 D. C. And feel them incessantly shine, My boundless, ineffable joy.



D. C.

To gaze on his glories divine, Shall be my e-ter-nal em-ploy;



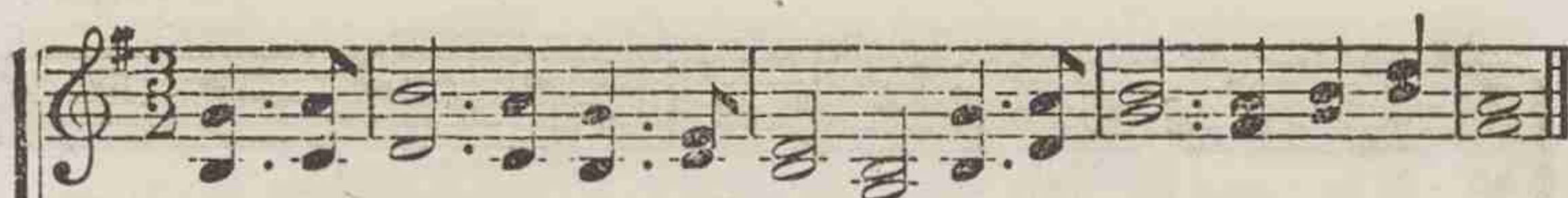
### 93 Beauties of Christ.

- 2 No sorrow, nor sickness, nor pain,  
 Nor sin, nor temptation, nor fear,  
 Shall ever molest me again;  
 Perfection of glory reigns there.  
 This soul and this body shall shine  
 In robes of salvation and praise,  
 And banquet on pleasure divine,  
 Where Christ, his full beauty displays.

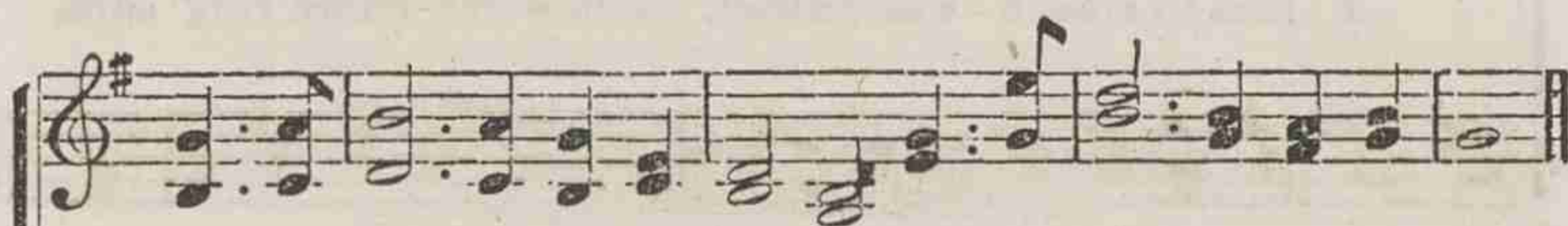
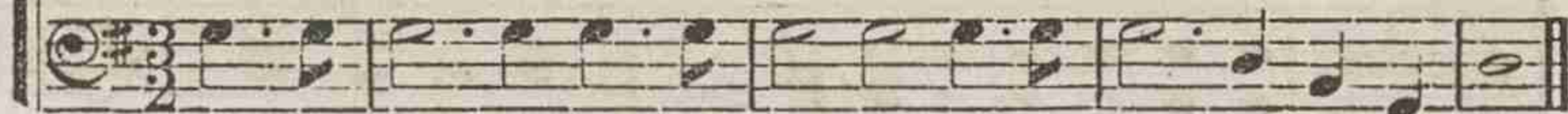
### 94 Desire to be in Christ.

- 1 My Savior, whom absent I love,  
 Whom not having seen I adore,  
 Whose name is exalted above  
 All glory, dominion and pow'r:  
 Dissolve thou these bonds that detain  
 My soul from her portion in thee;  
 O, strike off this adamant chain,  
 And make me eternally free.
- 2 When that happy era begins,  
 When array'd in thy glories I shine,  
 Nor grieve any more by my sins  
 The bosom on which I recline:  
 O, then shall the veil be remov'd,  
 And round me thy brightness be pour'd,  
 I shall meet him whom absent I loved,  
 Whom not having seen I ador'd.

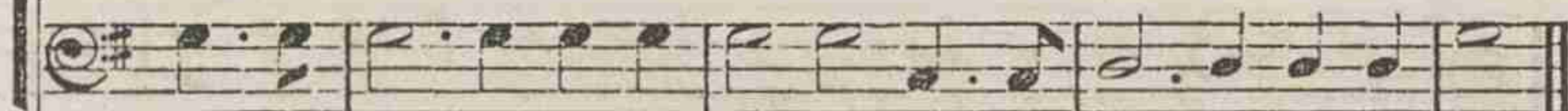




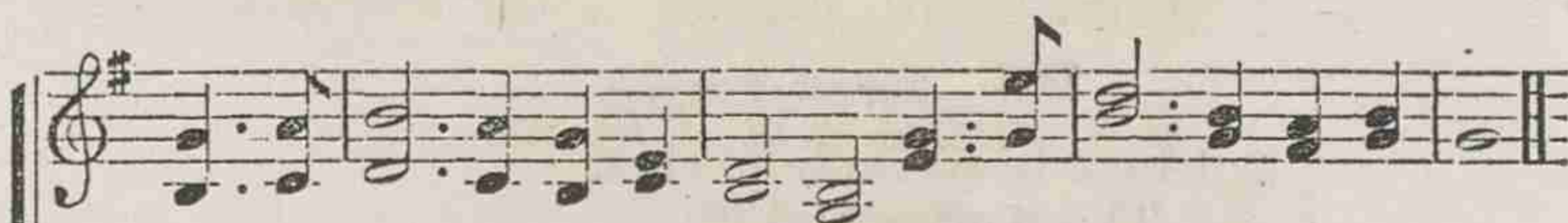
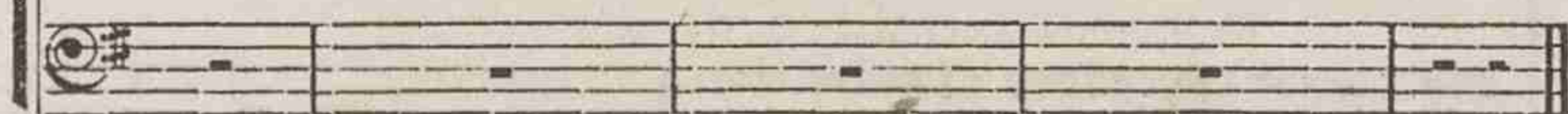
1. Holy Father, thou hast taught me, I should live to thee alone:  
2. In the world will foes assail me, Craftier, stronger far than I;



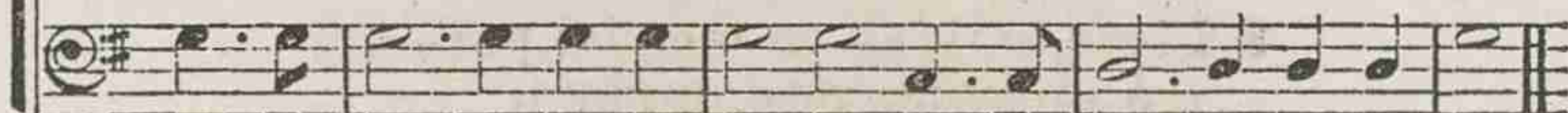
Year by year thy hand hath bro't me, On thro' dangers oft unknown,  
And the strife may never fail me, Well I know be-fore I die.



When I wandered, thou hast found me; When I doubted, sent me light;  
Therefore, Lord, I come, believing, Thou canst give the power I need;




Still thine arm has been around me, All my paths were in thy sight.  
Thro' the prayer of faith receiving Strength, the Spirit's strength indeed.




### 95 Trust in God.

- 3 I would trust in thy protecting,  
Wholly rest upon thine arm;  
Follow wholly thy directing,  
Thou, mine only guard from harm.  
Keep me from mine own undoing,  
Help me turn to thee when tried,  
Still my footsteps, Father, viewing.  
Keep me ever at thy side.

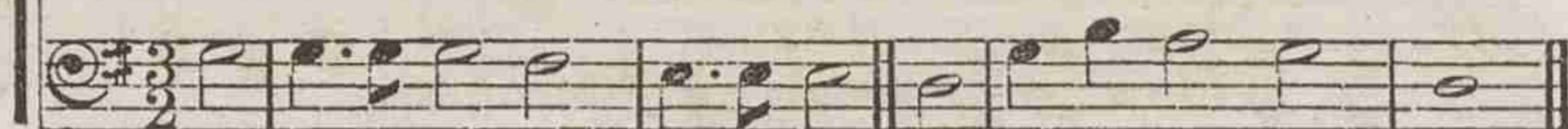





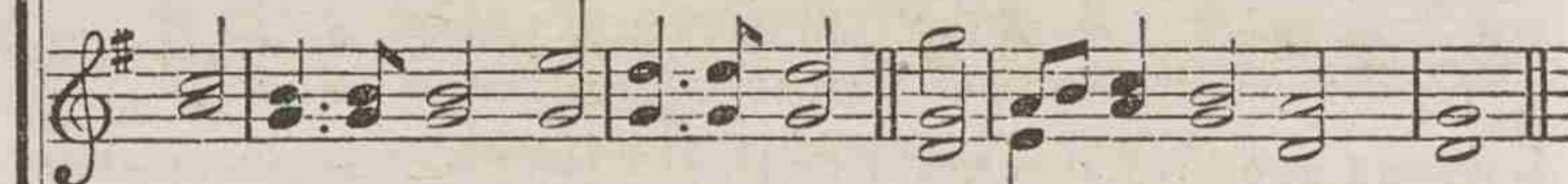
I love to steal a - while away, From every cumb'ring care,



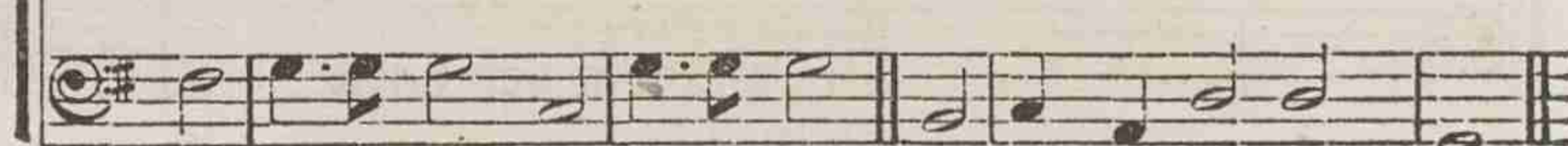
I love to steal a - while away, From every cumb'ring care,

And spend the hours of setting day In humble, grateful prayer.



And spend the hours of setting day In humble, grateful prayer.



### 96 Secret Prayer.

- 2 I love in solitude to shed  
The penitential tear,  
And all his promises to plead,  
Where none but God can hear.
- 3 I love to think on mercies past,  
And future good implore,  
And all my cares and sorrows cast  
On Him whom I adore.
- 4 I love by faith to take a view  
Of brighter scenes in heaven;  
The prospect doth my strength renew,  
While here by tempests driven.
- 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,  
May its departing ray  
Be calm as this impressive hour,  
And lead to endless day.



**97 The Divine Spirit.**

- 1 Spirit divine ! attend our prayer,  
And make our hearts thy home ;  
Descend with all thy gracious power ;  
Come, Holy Spirit, come !
- 2 Come as the light ; to waiting minds  
That long the truth to know,  
Reveal the narrow path of right,  
The way of duty show.
- 3 Come as the fire ; enkindle now  
The sacrificial flame,  
Till our whole souls an offering be,  
In love's redeeming name.
- 4 Come as the dew ; on hearts that pine  
Descend in this still hour,  
Till every barren place shall own  
With joy thy quickening power.

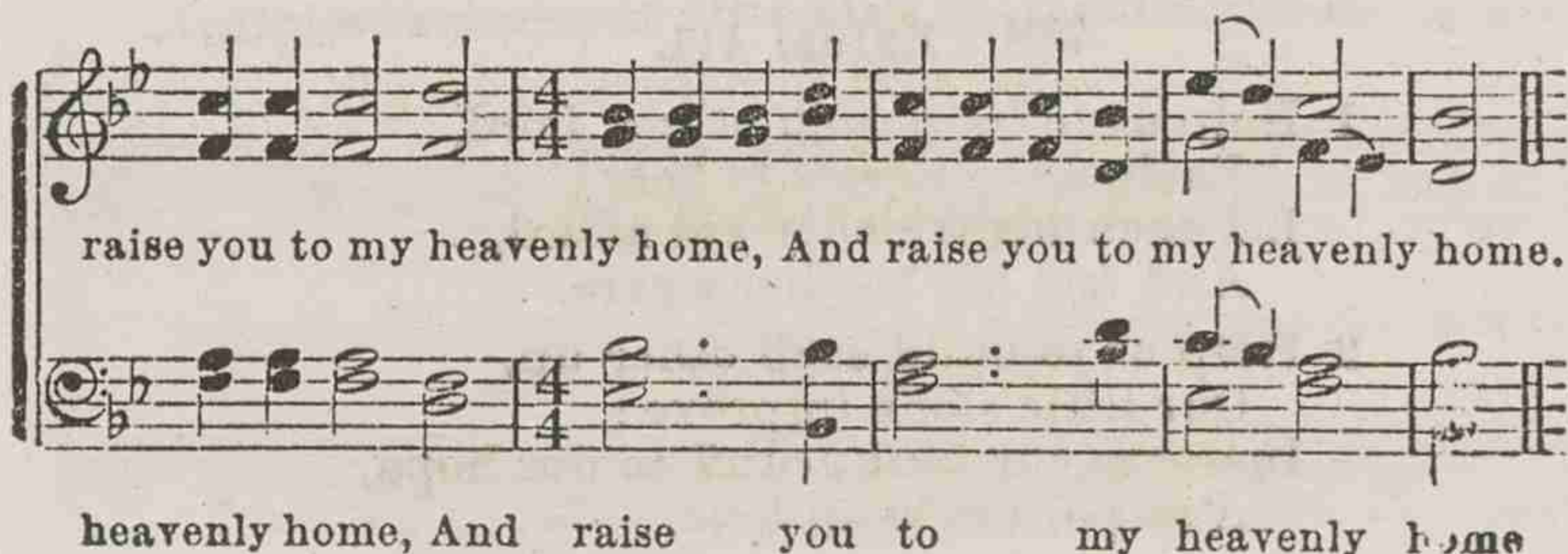
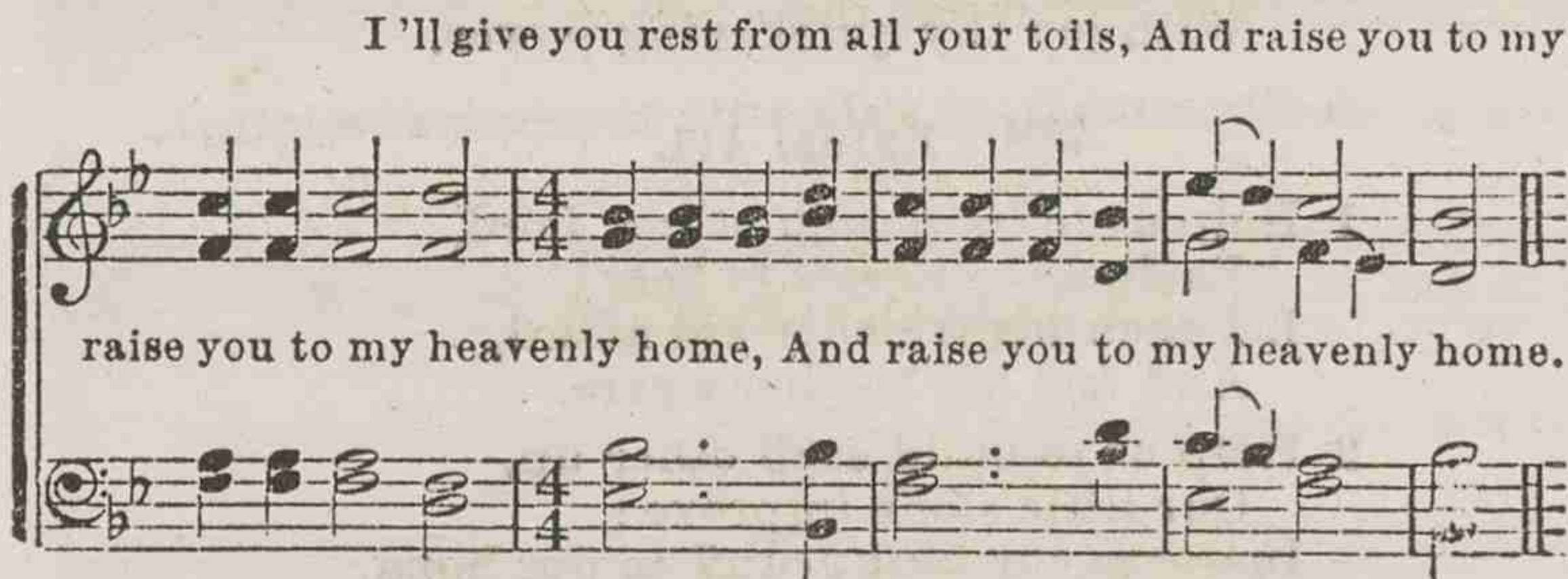
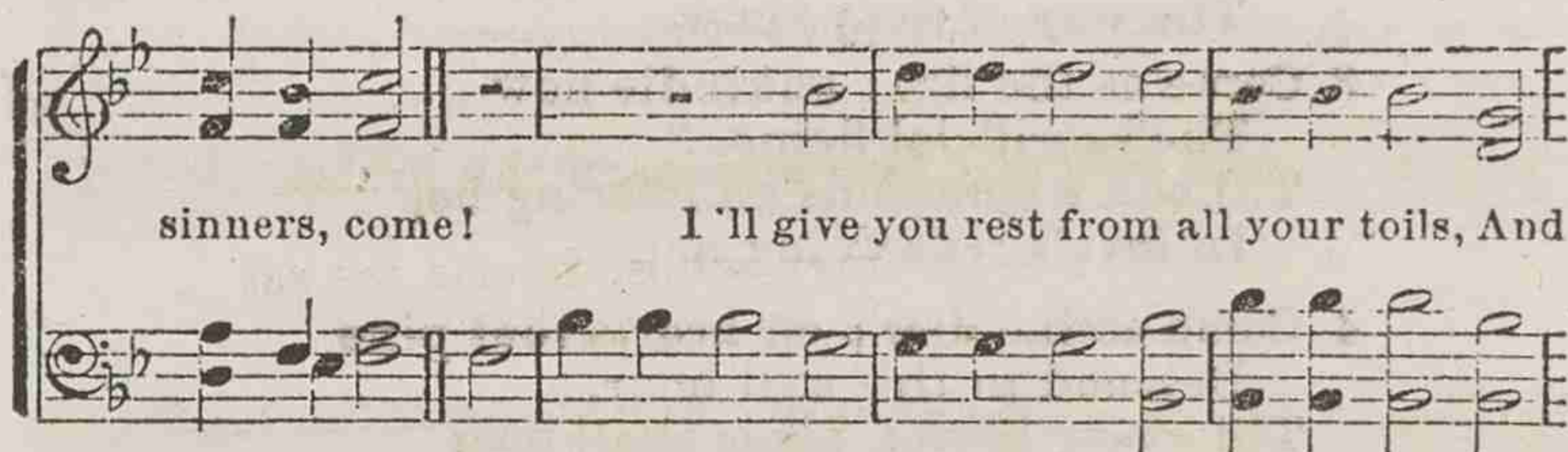
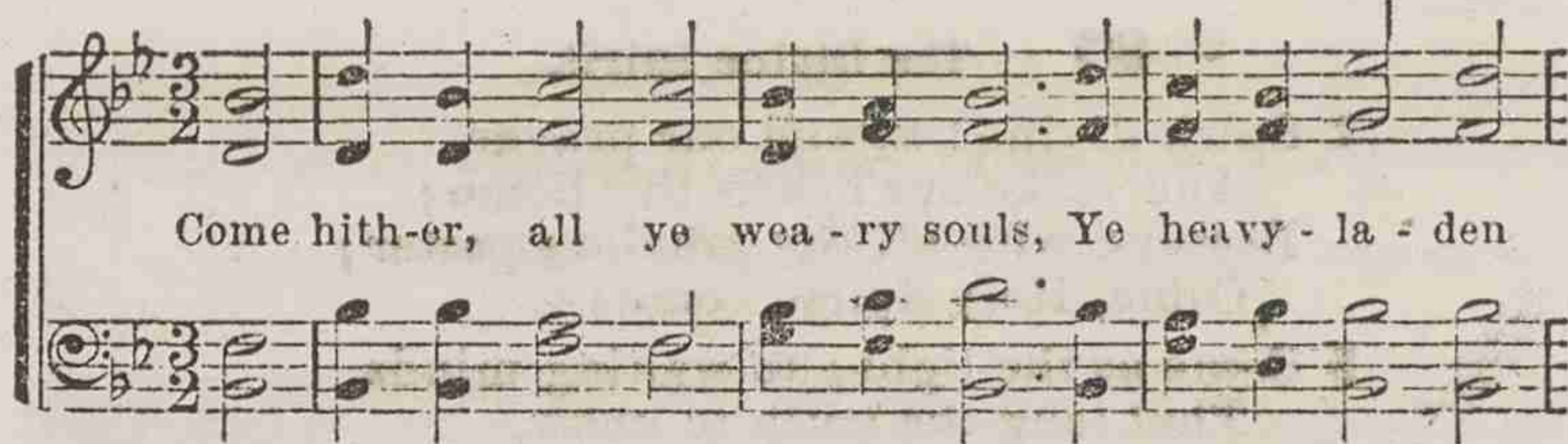
**98 Mutual Aid.**

- 1 Help us to help each other, Lord,  
Each other's cross to bear ;  
Let each his friendly aid afford,  
And feel his brother's care.
- 2 Help us to build each other up,  
Our little stock improve ;  
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,  
And perfect us in love.
- 3 Up into thee, our living Head,  
Let us in all things grow,  
Till thou hast made us free indeed,  
And spotless here below.

**99 Our High Priest.**

- 1 With joy we meditate the grace  
Of our High Priest above :  
His heart is full of tenderness ;  
His bosom glows with love.
- 2 Touched with a sympathy within,  
He knows our feeble frame ;  
He knows what sore temptations mean,  
For he has felt the same.
- 3 Then let our humble faith address  
His mercy and his power ;  
We shall obtain delivering grace  
In each distressing hour.





heavenly home, And raise you to my heavenly home

### 100 Gospel Invitations.

- 1 Come hither, all ye weary souls,  
Ye heavy-laden sinners, come!  
I'll give you rest from all your toils,  
And raise you to my heavenly home.
- 2 "They shall find rest that learn of me;  
I'm of a meek and lowly mind;  
But passion rages like the sea,  
And pride is restless as the wind.
- 3 "Blest is the man whose shoulders take  
My yoke, and bear it with delight;  
My yoke is easy to his neck,  
My grace shall make the burden light."
- 4 Jesus, we come at thy command;  
With faith, and hope, and humble zeal,  
Resign our spirits to thy hand  
To mold and guide us at thy will.



**101 Love of the Sanctuary.**

- 1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,  
O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are !  
With long desire my spirit faints  
To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.
- 2 Blessed are the souls that find a place  
Within the temple of thy grace ;  
There they behold thy gentler rays,  
And seek thy face and learn thy praise.
- 3 Blessed are the men whose hearts are set  
To find the way to Zion's gate ;  
God is their strength ; and through the road  
They lean upon their helper, God.
- 4 Cheerful they walk with growing strength,  
Till all shall meet in heaven at length ;  
Till all before thy face appear,  
And join in nobler worship there.

**102 Prayer for Religious Life.**

- 1 O thou, who hast at thy command  
The hearts of all men in thy hand !  
Our wayward, erring hearts incline  
To have no other will but thine.
- 2 Our wishes, our desires, control ;  
Mold every purpose of the soul ;  
O'er all may we victorious be  
That stands between ourselves and thee.
- 3 Thrice blest will all our blessings be,  
When we can look through them to thee ;  
When each glad heart its tribute pays  
Of love, and gratitude, and praise.
- 4 And while we to thy glory live,  
May we to thee all glory give,  
Until the final summons come,  
That calls thy willing servants home.



Ye tribes of Adam, join With heav'n and earth and seas, And offer  
[notes di-

vine To your Creator's praise; Ye holy throng of

Ye holy throng of angels bright, Ye

angels bright, Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be-  
[gin the song.

holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be-gin the song.

### 103 Praise from all Creatures.

2 Thou sun with dazzling rays,  
And moon that rules the night,  
Shine to your Maker's praise,  
With stars of twinkling light.  
Ye floods on high, his power declare,  
And clouds that fly in empty air.

3 His praise, ye worlds on high,  
Display, with all your spheres,  
Amid the darksome sky,  
When silent night appears.  
O, let his works declare his name  
Through all the universal frame.



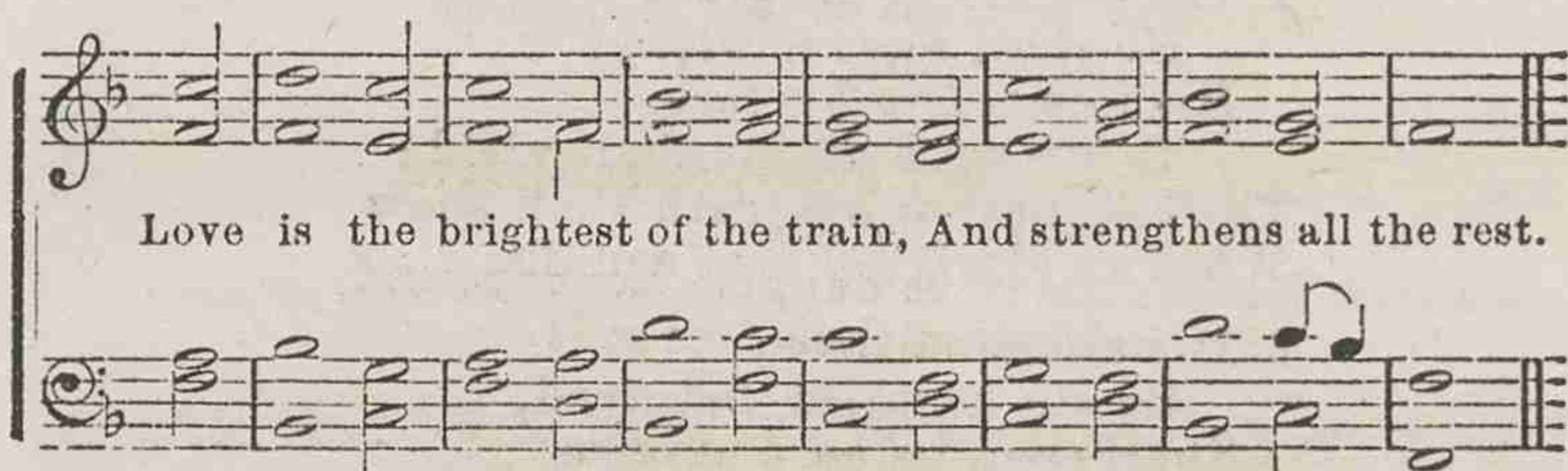
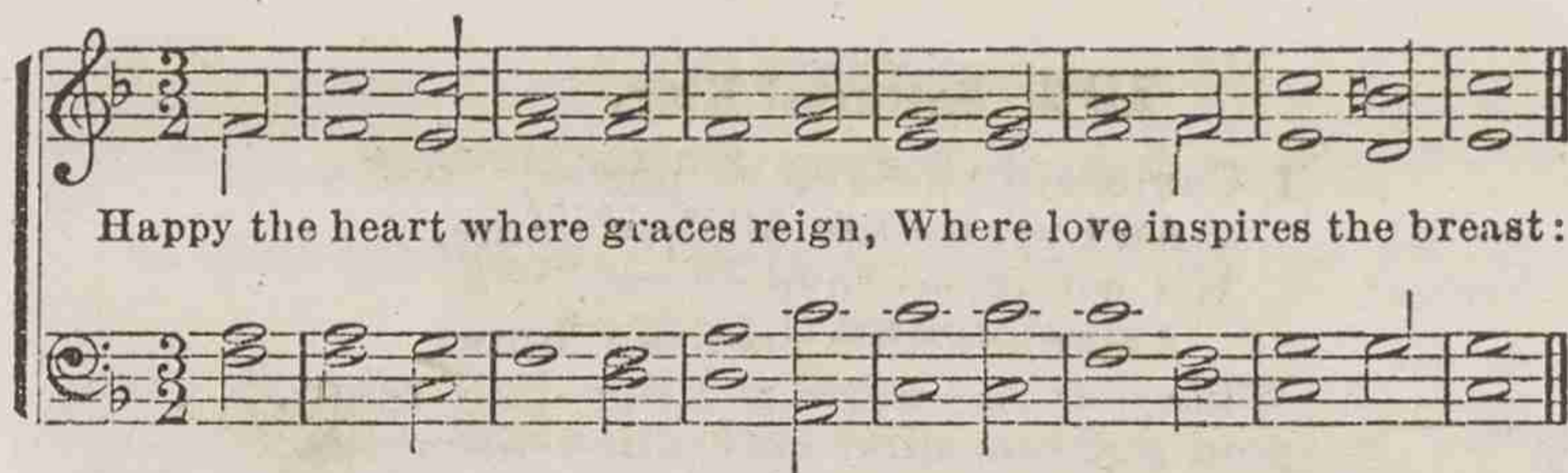
**104 Universal King.**

- 1 Come, sing a Savior's power,  
And praise his mighty name,  
His wondrous love adore,  
And chant his growing fame:  
Wide o'er the world a King shall reign,  
And righteousness and peace maintain.
- 2 The sceptre of his grace  
He shall forever wield;  
His foes before his face,  
To strength divine shall yield:  
The conquest of his truth shall show  
What an almighty arm can do.
- 3 His alienated sons,  
By sin beguiled, betrayed,  
Shall then be born at once,  
And willing subjects made:  
Such numbers shall his courts adorn,  
As dewdrops of the vernal morn.
- 4 His realm shall ever stand,  
By liberal things upheld,  
And, from his bounteous hand,  
All hearts with joy be filled;  
A universe with praise shall own  
The countless honors of his throne.

**105 The Year of Jubilee.**

- 1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow  
The gladly solemn sound!  
Let all the nations know,  
To earth's remotest bound,  
The year of jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 2 Ye who have sold for naught  
The heritage above,  
Shall have it back unbought,  
The gift of Jesus' love:  
The year of jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
- 3 The gospel trumpet hear—  
The news of pardoning grace;  
Ye happy souls, draw near,  
Behold your Savior's face:  
The year of jubilee is come;  
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.





### 106 The Importance of Love.

- 2 Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,  
And all in vain our fear:  
Our stubborn sins will fight and reign,  
If love be absent there.
- 3 This is the grace that lives and sings,  
When faith and hope shall cease;  
'T is this shall strike our joyful strings  
In brightest realms of bliss.

### 107 Importance of Religion.

- 1 Religion is the chief concern  
Of mortals here below;  
May I its great importance learn,  
Its sovereign virtue know.
- 2 More needful this than glittering wealth,  
Or aught the world bestows;  
Not reputation, food, or health  
Can give us such repose.
- 3 Religion should our thoughts engage  
Amidst our youthful bloom;  
'T will fit us for declining age,  
And for th' approaching tomb.
- 4 O may my heart, by grace renewed,  
Be my Redeemer's throne;  
And be my stubborn will subdued,  
His government to own.



**108 Divine Guardianship.**

- 1 Great God, to thee my grateful tongue  
My fervent thanks shall raise:  
Inspire my heart to raise the song  
Which celebrates thy praise.
- 2 From thy almighty forming hand  
I drew my vital powers;  
My time revolves at thy command  
In all its circling hours.
- 3 Thy powers, my ever-present guard,  
From every ill defends;  
While numerous dangers hover round,  
My help from thee descends.
- 4 Beneath the shadow of thy wings,  
How sweet is my repose!  
Thy morning light renews the springs  
From which my comfort flows.
- 5 In celebration of thy praise  
I will employ my breath,  
And, walking steadfast in thy ways,  
Will triumph over death.

**109 The Hope, the Star, the Voice.**

- 1 There is a hope, a blessed hope,  
More precious and more bright  
Than all the joyless mockery  
The world esteems delight.
- 2 There is a star, a lovely star,  
That lights the darkest gloom,  
And sheds a peaceful radiance o'er  
The prospects of the tomb.
- 3 There is a voice, a cheering voice,  
That lifts the soul above,  
Dispels the painful anxious doubt,  
And whispers, "God is love."
- 4 That voice aloud from Calv'ry's height,  
Proclaims the soul forgiven;  
That star is revelation's light;  
That hope, the hope of heaven.



Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King!

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King!

And

Let ev' - ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and nature

And

heav'n and nature sing, - - - - - And heav'n and nature sing.

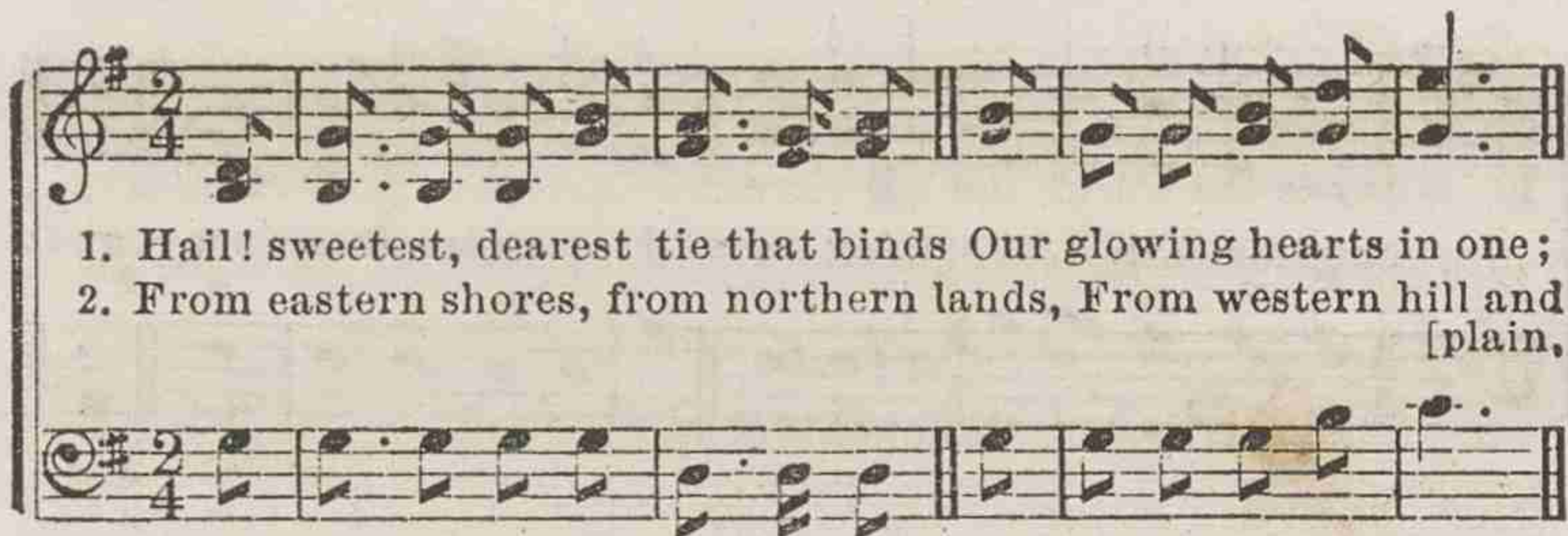
sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, And heav'n, etc.

heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, etc.

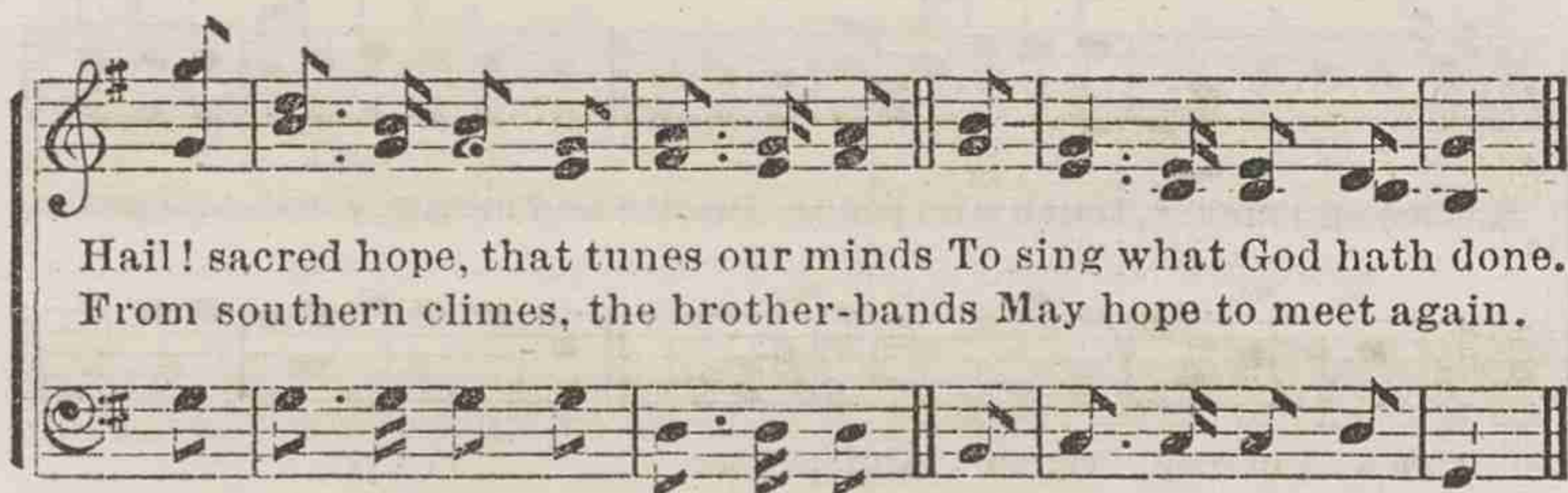
### 110 Christ has Come.

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

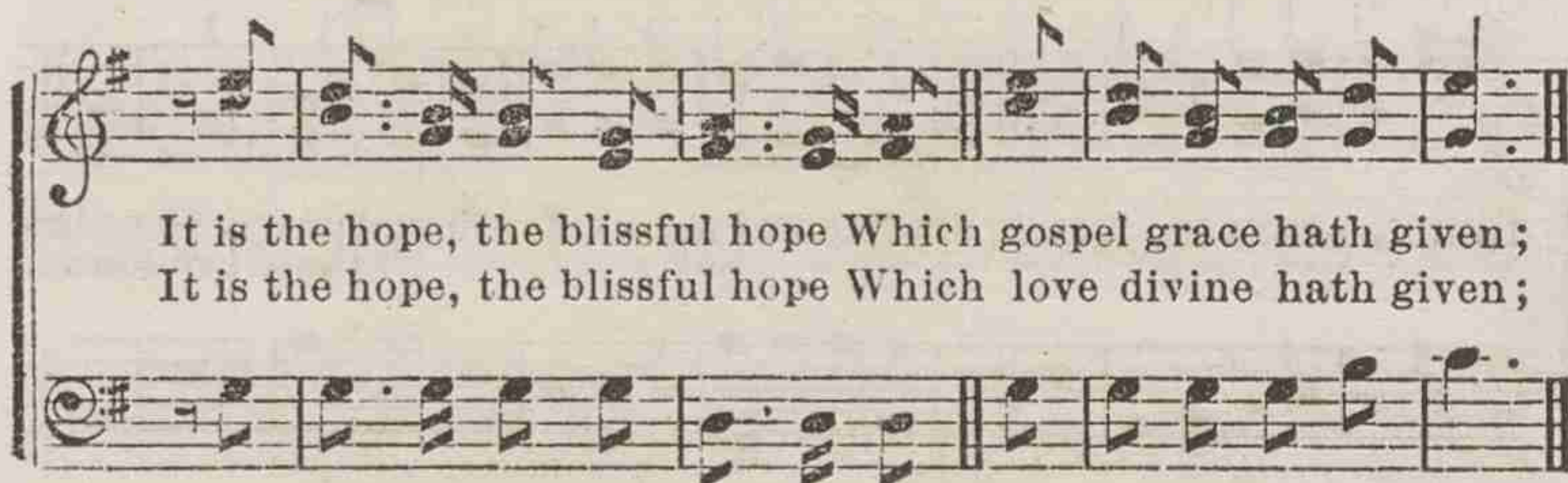




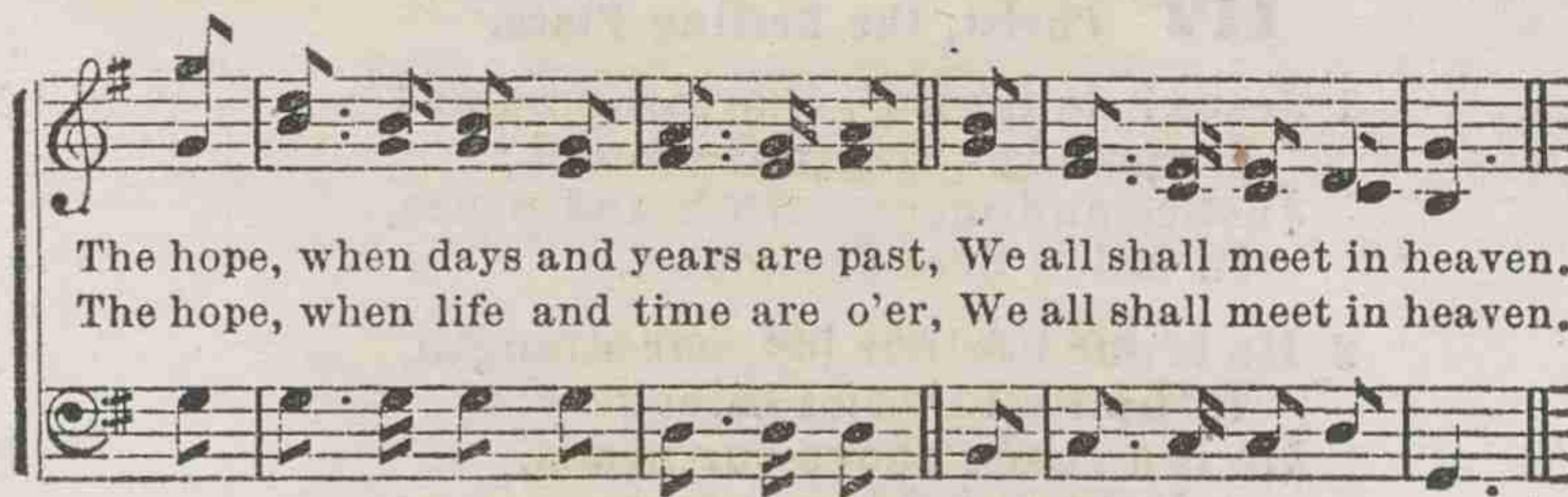
1. Hail! sweetest, dearest tie that binds Our glowing hearts in one;  
 2. From eastern shores, from northern lands, From western hill and [plain,



Hail! sacred hope, that tunes our minds To sing what God hath done.  
 From southern climes, the brother-bands May hope to meet again.



It is the hope, the blissful hope Which gospel grace hath given;  
 It is the hope, the blissful hope Which love divine hath given;

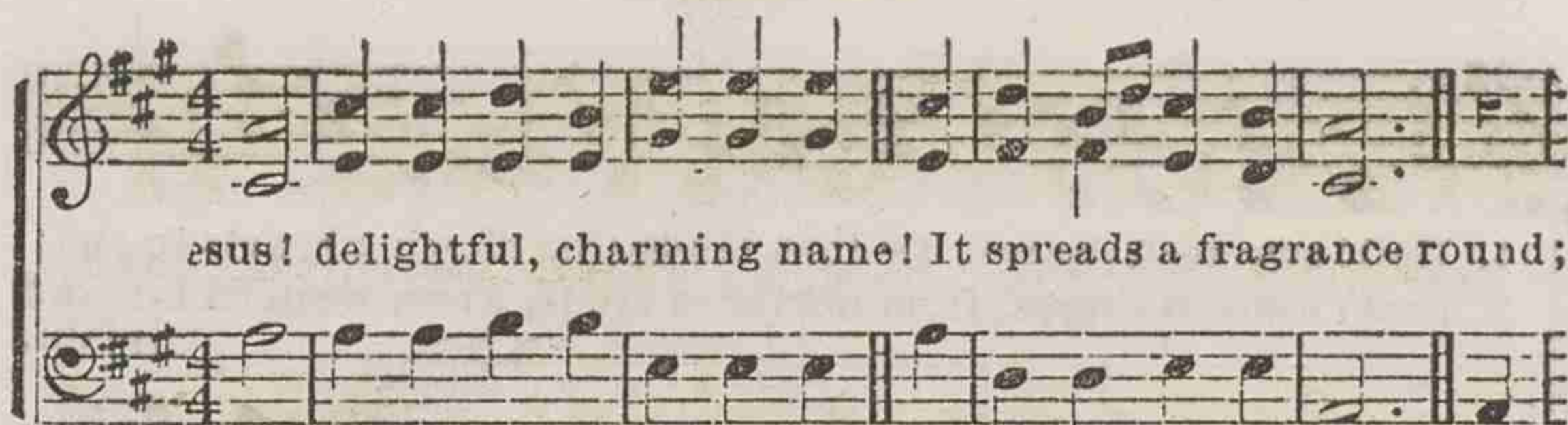


The hope, when days and years are past, We all shall meet in heaven.  
 The hope, when life and time are o'er, We all shall meet in heaven.

### 111 The Christlan Hope.

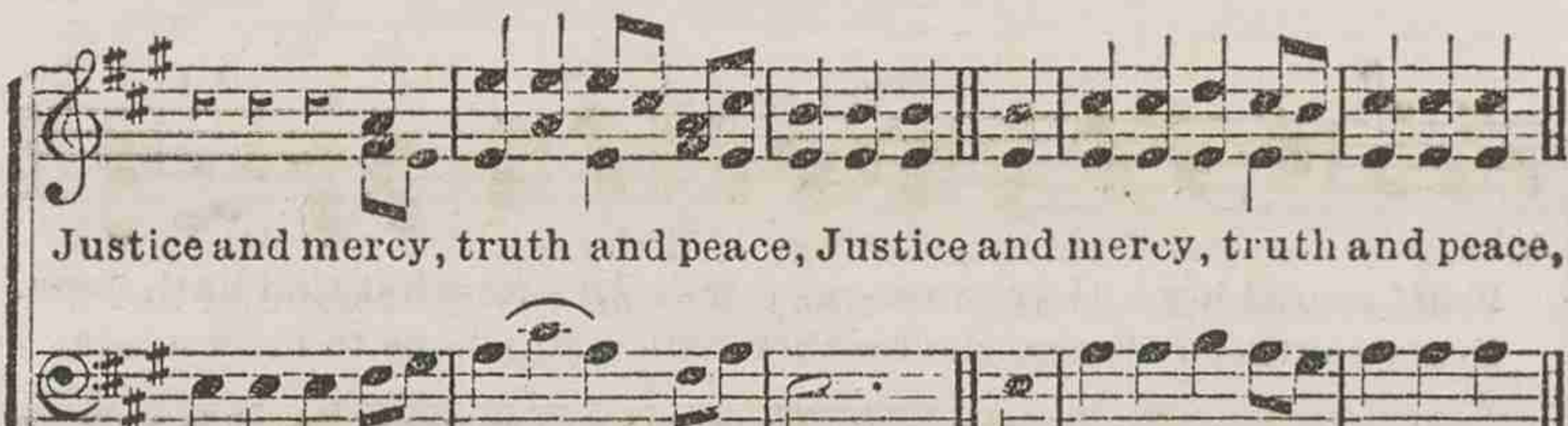
- 3 No hope deferred, no parting sigh,  
 That blessed meeting knows;  
 There friendship beams from every eye,  
 And hope immortal grows.  
 It is the hope, the precious hope  
 Which boundless grace hath given;  
 The hope, when time shall be no more,  
 We all shall meet in heaven.





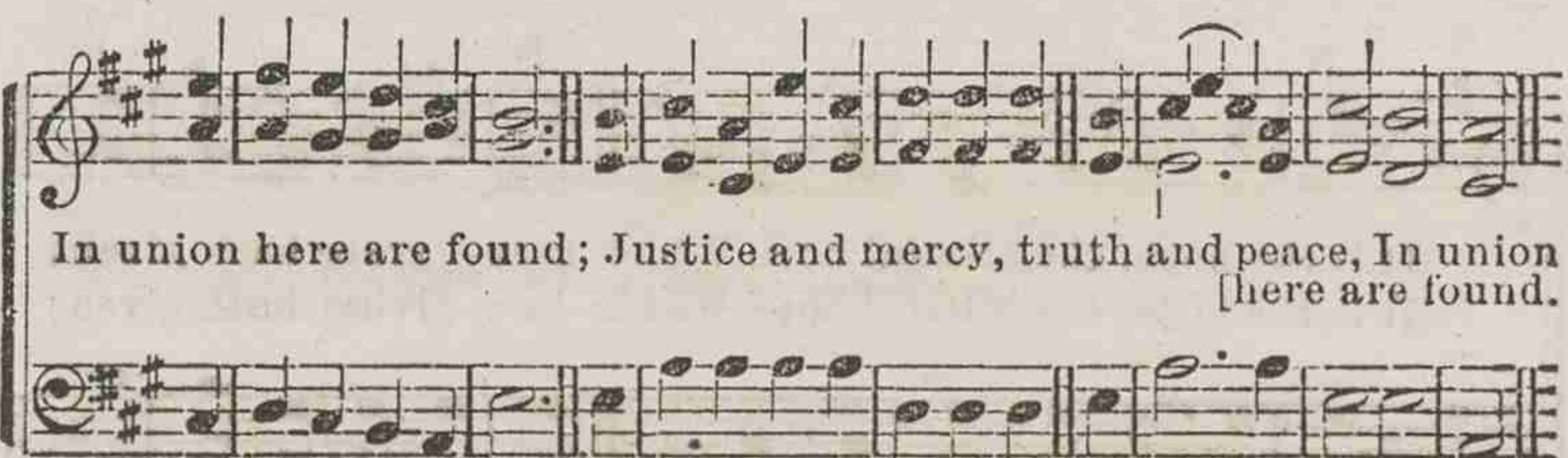
Jesus! delightful, charming name! It spreads a fragrance round;

Jus-



Justice and mercy, truth and peace, Justice and mercy, truth and peace,

tice and mercy, truth and peace.

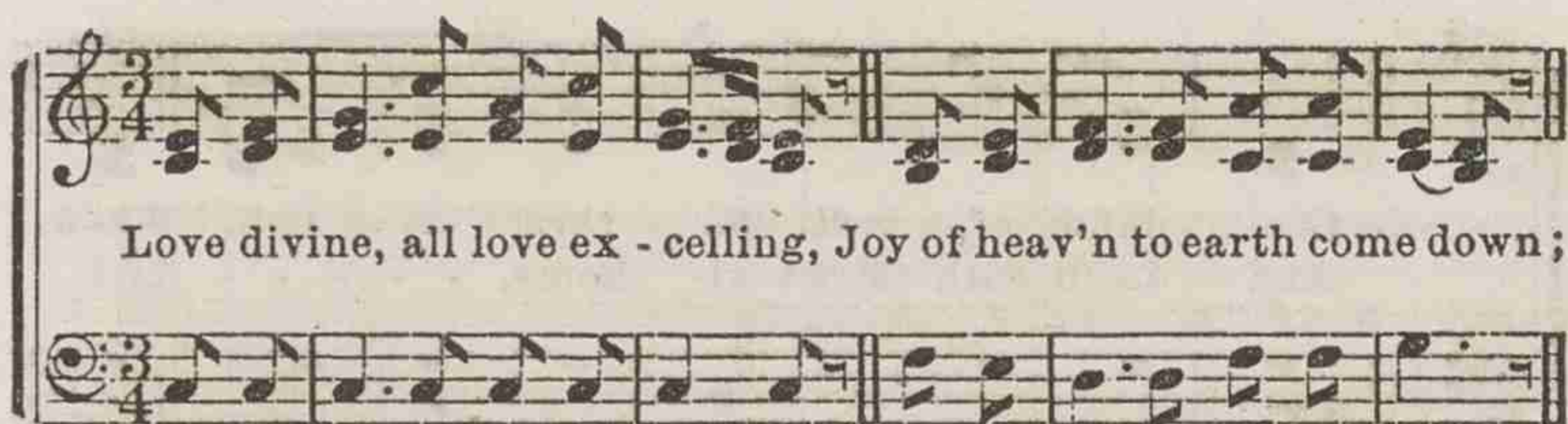


In union here are found; Justice and mercy, truth and peace, In union  
[here are found.]

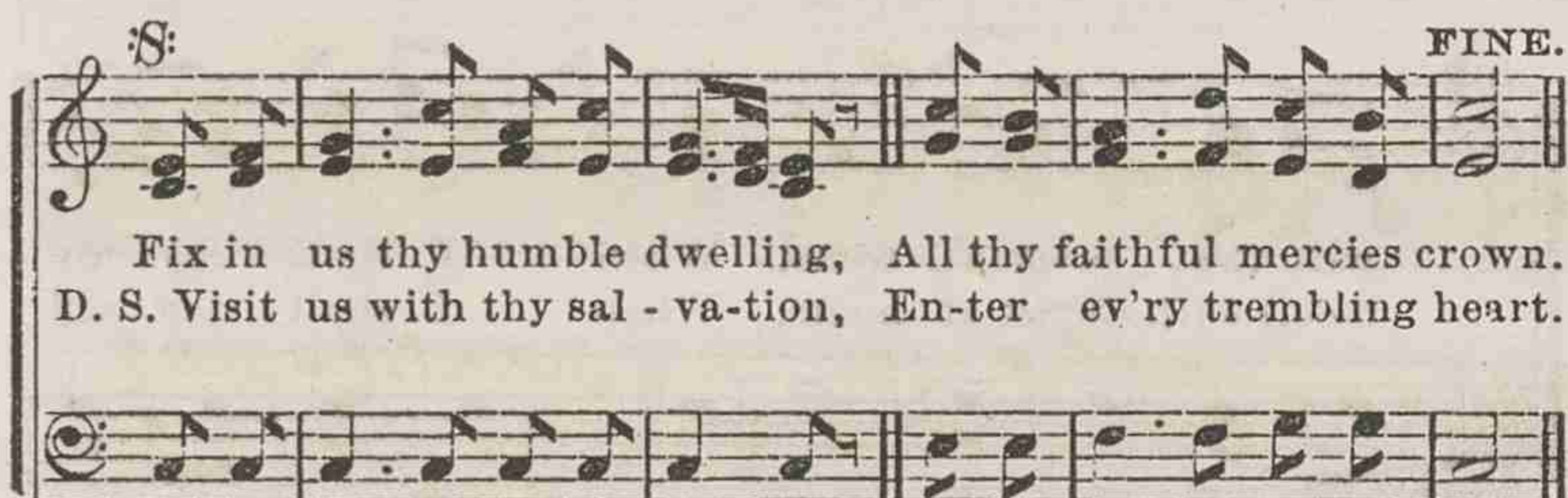
## 112 Christ, the Resting Place.

- 1 Jesus! delightful, charming name!  
It spreads a fragrance round;  
Justice and mercy, truth and peace,  
In union here are found.
- 2 He is our life, our joy, our strength,  
In him all glories meet;  
He is a shade above our heads,  
A light to guide our feet.
- 3 When storms arise, and tempests blow,  
He speaks the stilling word;  
The threatening billows cease to flow,  
The winds obey their Lord.
- 4 The thickest clouds are soon dispersed,  
If Jesus shows his face;  
To weary, heavy-laden souls  
He is the resting-place.

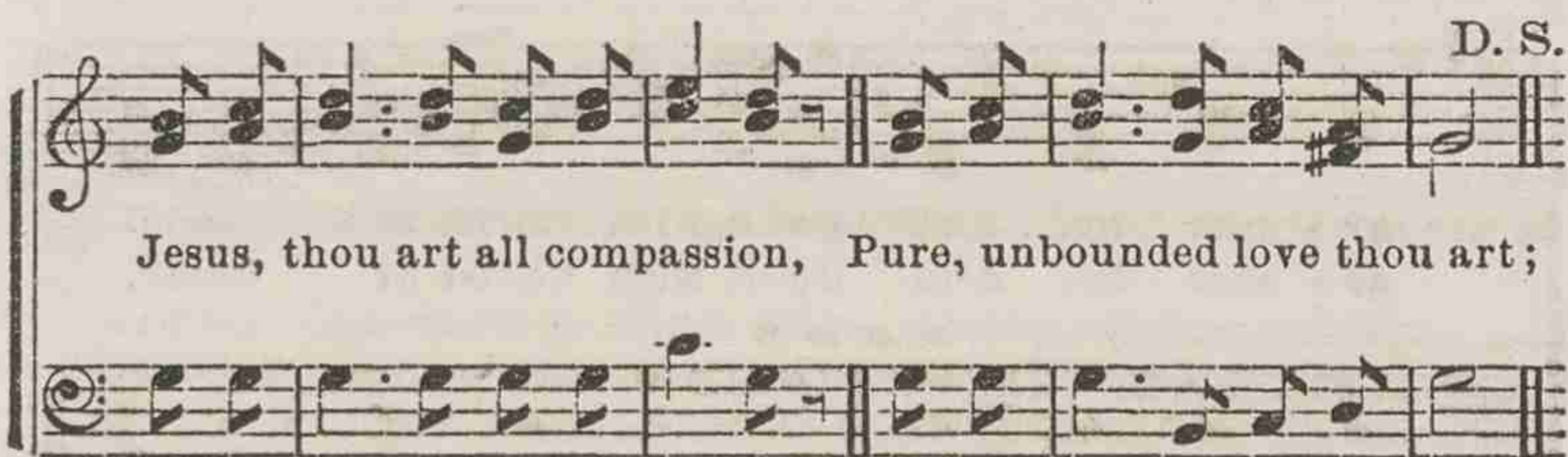




Love divine, all love ex - celling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down ;



Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown.  
D. S. Visit us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev'ry trembling heart.



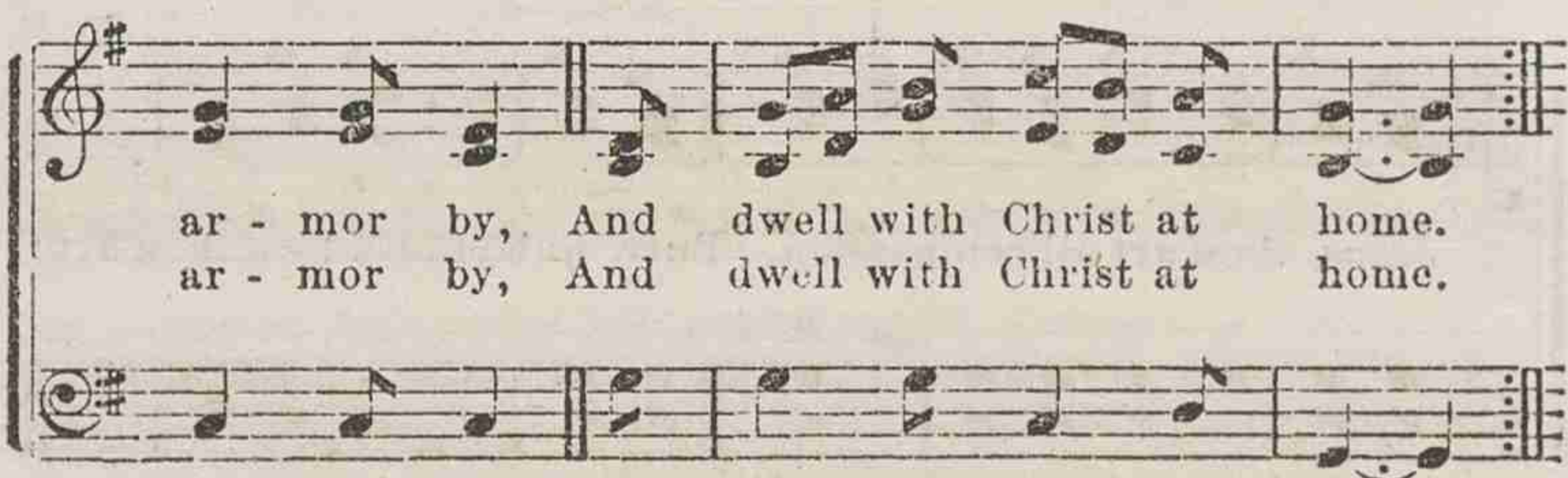
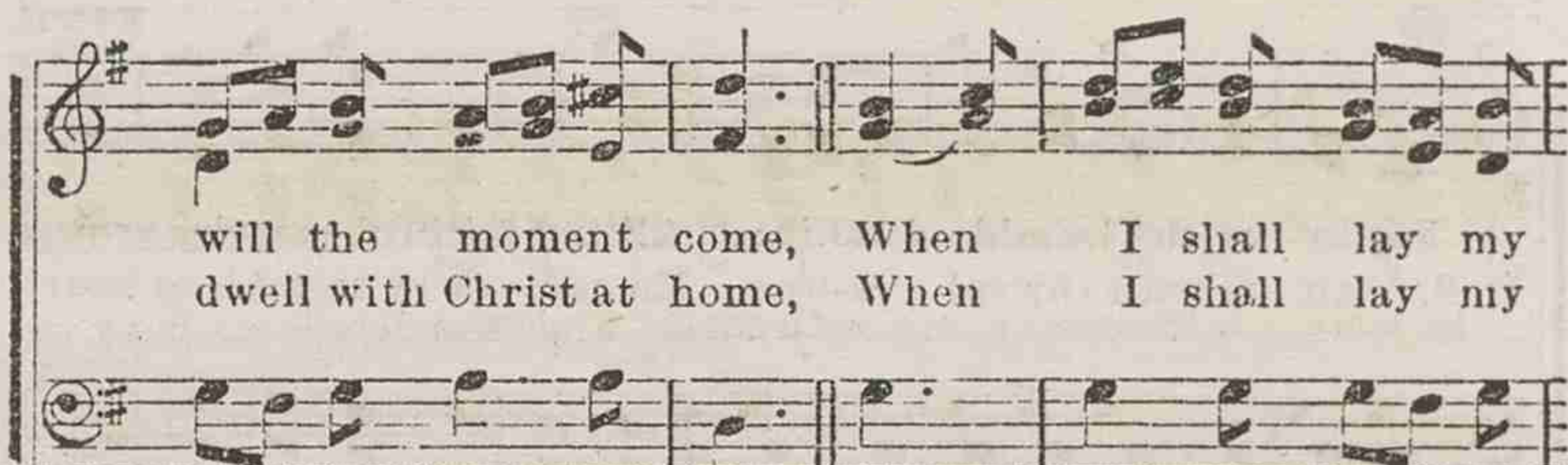
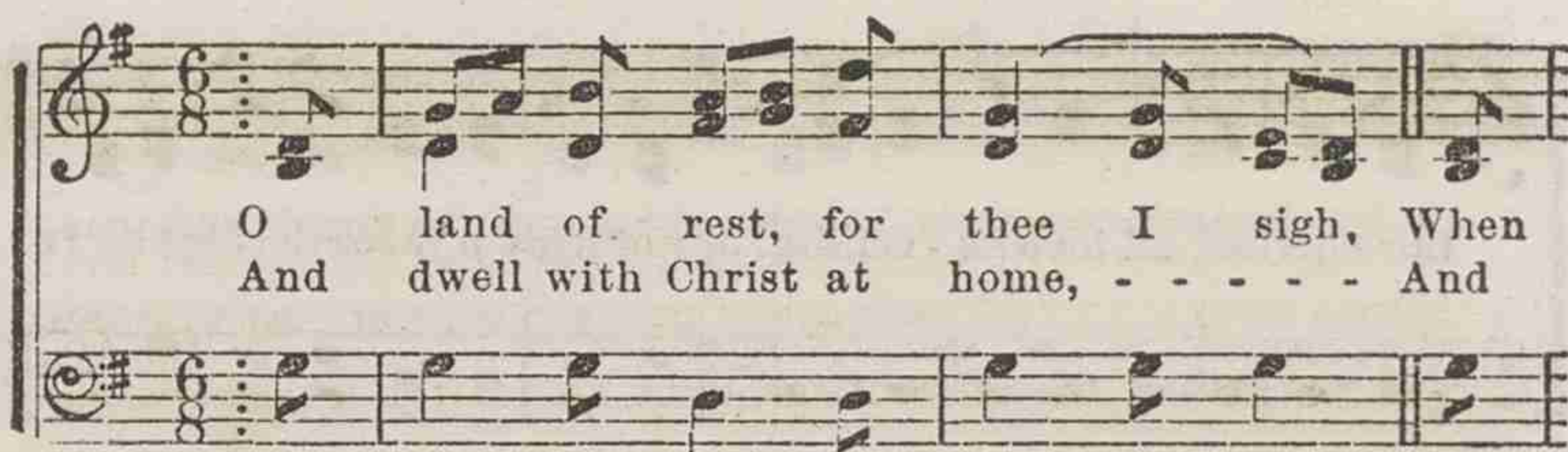
Jesus, thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love thou art ;

### 113 God's Loving Spirit.

- 2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
Into every troubled breast :  
Let us all thy grace inherit,  
Let us find thy promised rest ;  
Take away the love of sinning,  
Take our load of guilt away ;  
End the work of thy beginning,  
Bring us to eternal day.
- 3 Carry on thy new creation,  
Pure and holy may we be ;  
Let us see our whole salvation  
Perfectly secured by thee ;  
Change from glory unto glory,  
Till in heaven we take our place ;  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love and praise.



## O LAND OF REST.




## 114 No Peace on Earth.

- 2 No perfect joys on earth I know,  
No peaceful, sheltering dome;  
This world hath many scenes of woe;  
This world is not my home.
- 3 To Jesus, then, I turned for rest,  
He bade me cease to roam;  
And fly for succor to his breast,  
And he'd conduct me home.
- 4 When, by afflictions sharply tried,  
I viewed the gaping tomb;  
Although I dread death's chilling flood,  
Yet still I sighed for home.
- 5 Weary of wandering round and round  
This vale of sin and gloom,  
I long to leave the unhallowed ground,  
And dwell with Christ at home.

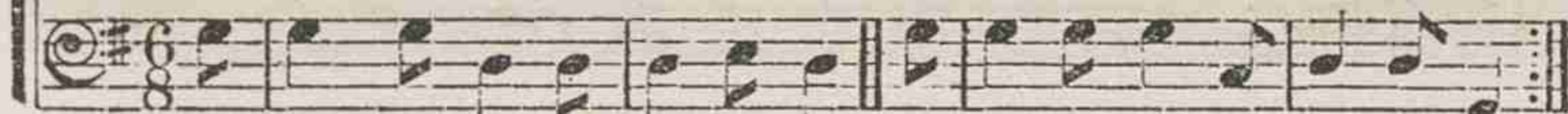



115




1. My God, permit me not to be A stranger to myself and thee; }  
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove, Forgetful of thy highest love. }

2. Call me away from flesh and sense, One sov'reign word can draw me }  
I would obey the voice divine, And all in-fe-rrior joys resign. [thence; }

Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heav'nly birth?

Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn, Let noise and vanity be gone;




Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God, my Savior go?


In secret silence of the mind, My heaven, and there my God, I find.




116 The Bread of Life.

- 1 The world with stones instead of bread,  
Our hungry souls has often fed;  
It promised health—in one short hour  
Decayed the fair, but fragile flower;  
It promised riches—in a day  
They made them wings, and fled away;  
It promised friends—all sought their own,  
And left my broken heart alone.
- 2 Lord, with the barren service spent,  
To thee my suppliant knee I bent,  
And found in thee a Father's grace,  
His hand, his heart, his faithfulness;  
The voice of peace, the smiles of love,  
The bread which feeds thy saints above;  
And tasted in this world of woe,  
A joy its children never know.





Let thy king-dom, bless-ed Sav-ior, Come, and  
Come, O come, and reign for-ev-er, God of  
D. C. Day and night thy lambs are cry-ing, Come, good




FINE.



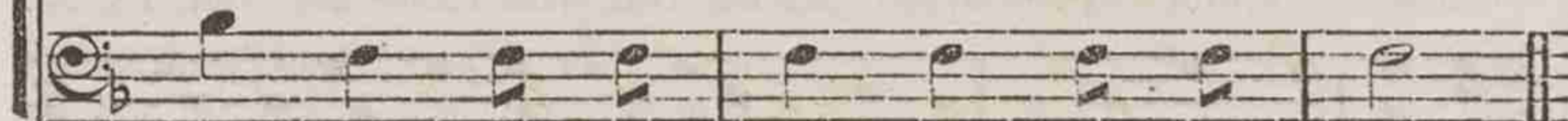
bid our jar-ring cease; }  
love, and prince of peace. } Vis-it now poor bleed-ing  
shepherd, feed thy sheep.



D. C.



Zi-on, Hear thy peo-ple mourn and weep;

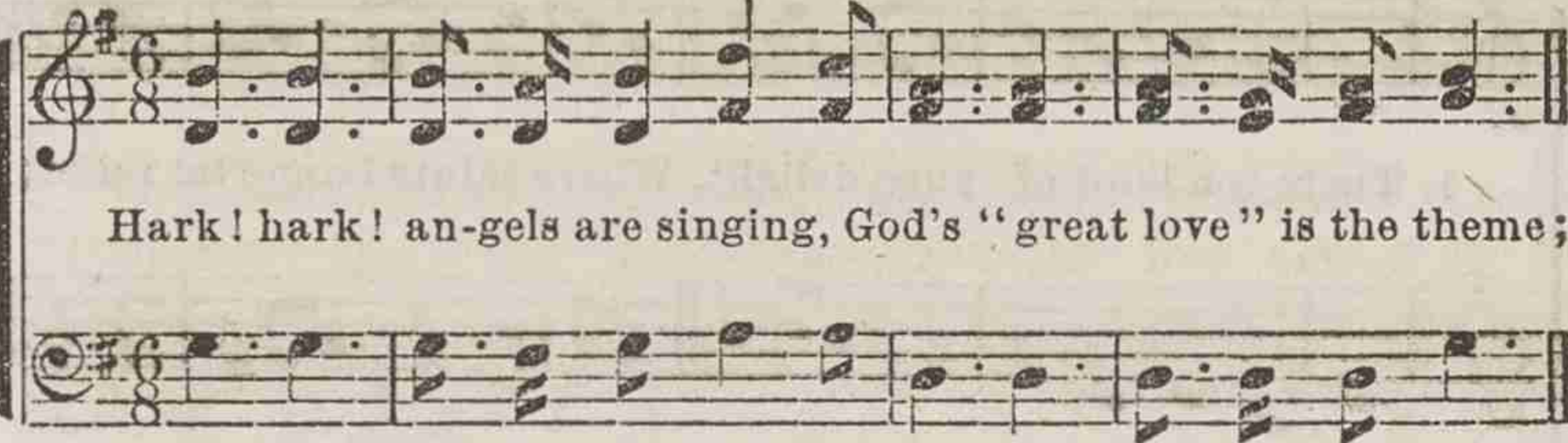


### 117 The Good Shepherd.

- 2 Some for Paul, some for Apollos,  
Some for Cephas—none agree;  
Jesus, let us hear thee call us;  
Help us, Lord, to follow thee;  
Then we'll rush through what encumbers,  
Over every hindrance leap;  
Not upheld by force or numbers,  
Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.
- 3 Hear the Prince of our salvation,  
Saying, "Fear not, little flock;  
I myself am your Foundation,  
You are built upon this Rock;  
Shun the paths of vice and folly,  
Scale the mount, although it's steep,  
Look to me, and be ye holy,  
I delight to feed my sheep."



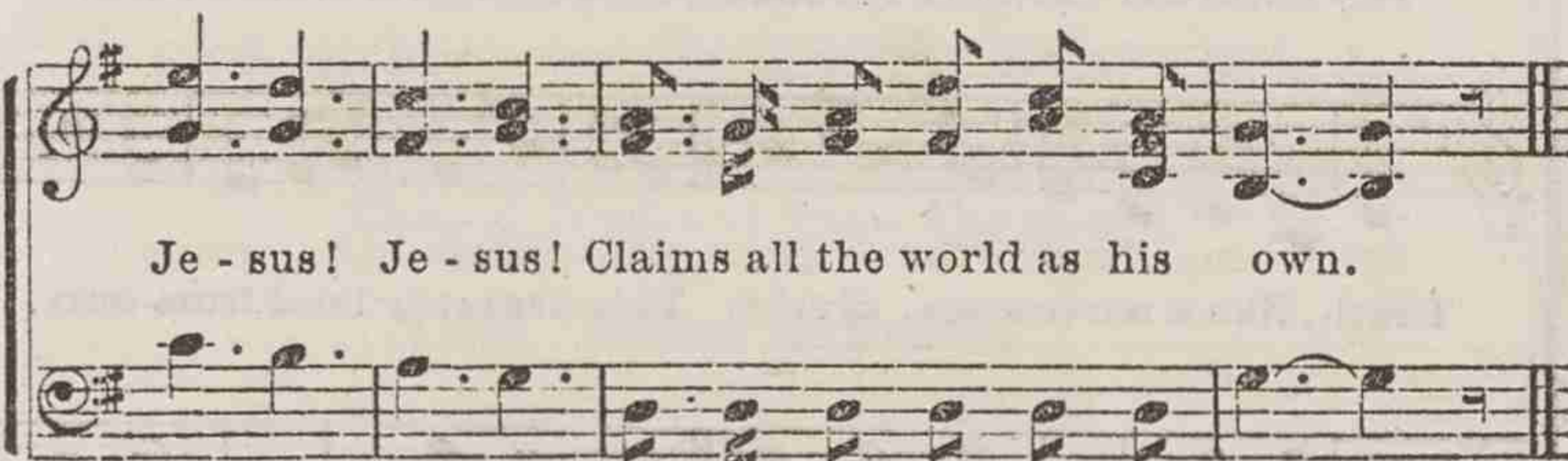
Words by T. M. B.



Hark! hark! an-gels are singing, God's "great love" is the theme;



Good news joy - ful-ly bringing, Mercy from God the Su - preme.



Je - sus! Je - sus! Claims all the world as his own.

**118 Good News.**

2 Shout good news of salvation,  
Christ the work has begun;  
Joy in every nation,  
Jesus will see it well done.  
Jesus, Jesus,  
Claims all the world as his own.

3 Come, ye wretched and weary,  
Do not wander from home;  
Leave paths desolate, dreary,  
Jesus calls sinners to come.  
Jesus, Jesus,  
Claims all the world as his own.





1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign;



2. There ever-lasting spring abides, And never-withering flowers:



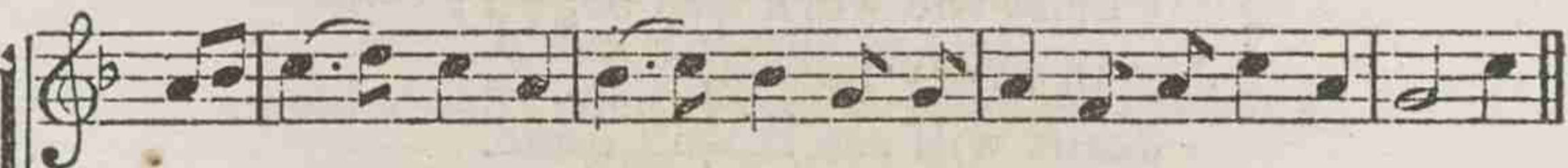
In - finite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.



Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.



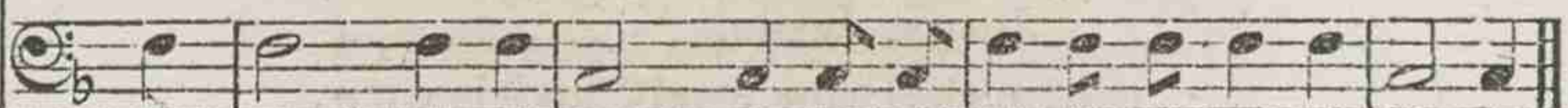
*Chorus.*



O Canaan, bright Canaan, I am bound for the land of Canaan;



O Canaan, bright Canaan, I am bound for the land of Canaan;







### 119 Land of Pure Delight.

- 3 Oh! could we make our doubts remove,  
Those gloomy doubts that rise,  
And see the Canaan that we love,  
With unbecloved eyes!
- 4 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
And view the landscape o'er,  
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
Should fright us from the shore.

### 120 Society of Heaven.

- 1 Jerusalem! my glorious home!  
Name ever dear to me!  
When shall my labors have an end  
In joy and peace and thee?
- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls,  
And pearly gates behold?  
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,  
And streets of shining gold?
- 3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,  
Nor sin nor sorrow know:  
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes  
I onward press to you.
- 4 Why should I shrink at pain and woe?  
Or feel at death dismay?  
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,  
And realms of endless day.
- 5 Jerusalem! my glorious home!  
My soul still pants for thee;  
Then shall my sorrows have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.



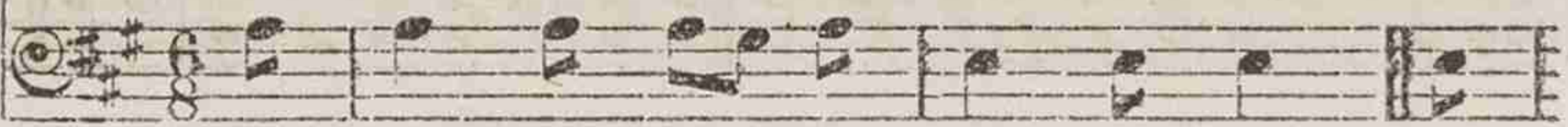
## 121



1. Far from my thoughts vain world be gone, Let



2. Blest Je - sus, what de - li - cious fare! How



my re - ligious hours a - lone; Fain would my eyes my



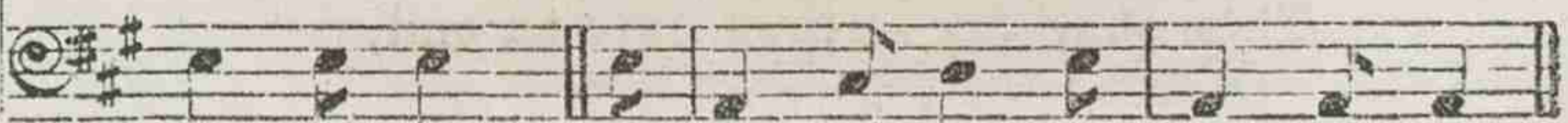
sweet thine en - tertainments are! Nev - er did an - gels



Sav - ior see, I wait a vis - it, Lord, from thee.



taste a - bove, Re-deem - ing grace, and dy - ing love.







My heart grows warm with holy fire, And kindles with a pure desire ;

Hail, great Immanuel, all divine ! In thee thy Father's glories shine ;



Come, my dear Jesus, from above, And feed my soul with heavenly love.

Thou brightest, sweetest, fairest one, That eyes have seen, or angels  
[known.]

### 122 Nature a Temple.

- 1 The turf shall be my fragrant shrine ;  
My temple, Lord, that arch of thine ;  
My censor's breath the mountain airs,  
And silent thoughts my only prayers.  
My choir shall be the moonlight waves,  
When murmuring homeward to their caves,  
Or when the stillness of the sea,  
E'en more than music breathes of thee.
- 2 I'll seek by day some glade unknown,  
All light and silence like thy throne,  
And the pale stars shall be, at night,  
The only eyes that watch my rite.  
Thy heaven, on which 'tis bliss to look,  
Shall be my pure and shining book,  
Where I can read, in words of flame,  
The glories of thy wondrous name.
- 3 There's nothing bright, above, below,  
From flowers that bloom, to stars that glow,  
But in its light my soul can see  
Some feature of thy Deity.  
There's nothing dark, below, above,  
But in its gloom I trace thy love,  
And meekly wait that moment when  
Thy touch shall turn all bright again.

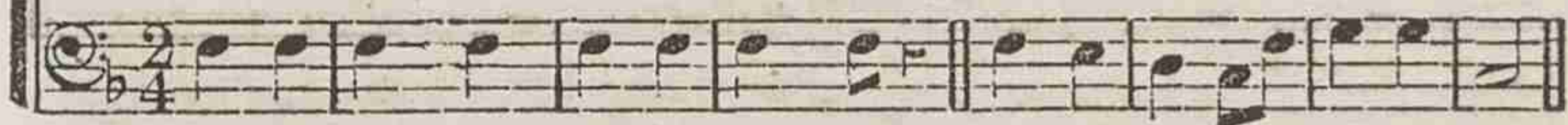




Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;



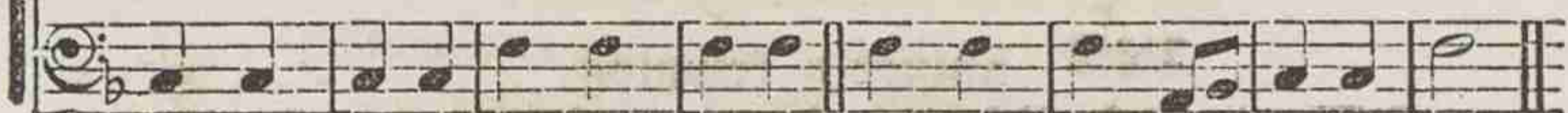
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;



Let us each, thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace.



Let us each, thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace.



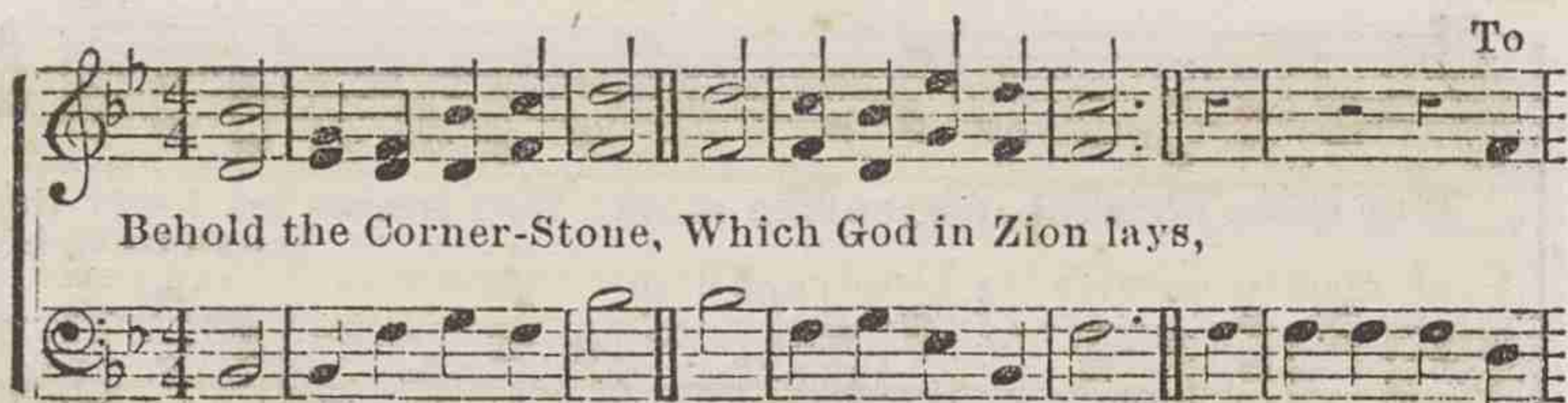
### 123 Close of Worship.

- 2 Thanks we give and adoration  
For thy gospel's joyful sound;  
May the fruits of thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound.

### 124 The Same.

- 1 God of our salvation, hear us;  
Bless, O bless us, ere we go;  
When we join the world be near us,  
Lest we cold and careless grow.
- 2 As our steps are drawing nearer  
To our everlasting home,  
May our view of heaven grow clearer,  
Hopes more bright of joys to come.





Behold the Corner-Stone, Which God in Zion lays,

To build our heavenly

build our heavenly hopes upon, And his eter - - - - - nal praise.



To build our heavenly hopes upon, And his eternal praise.

hopes upon, And his e - ternal praise, And his e - ternal praise.

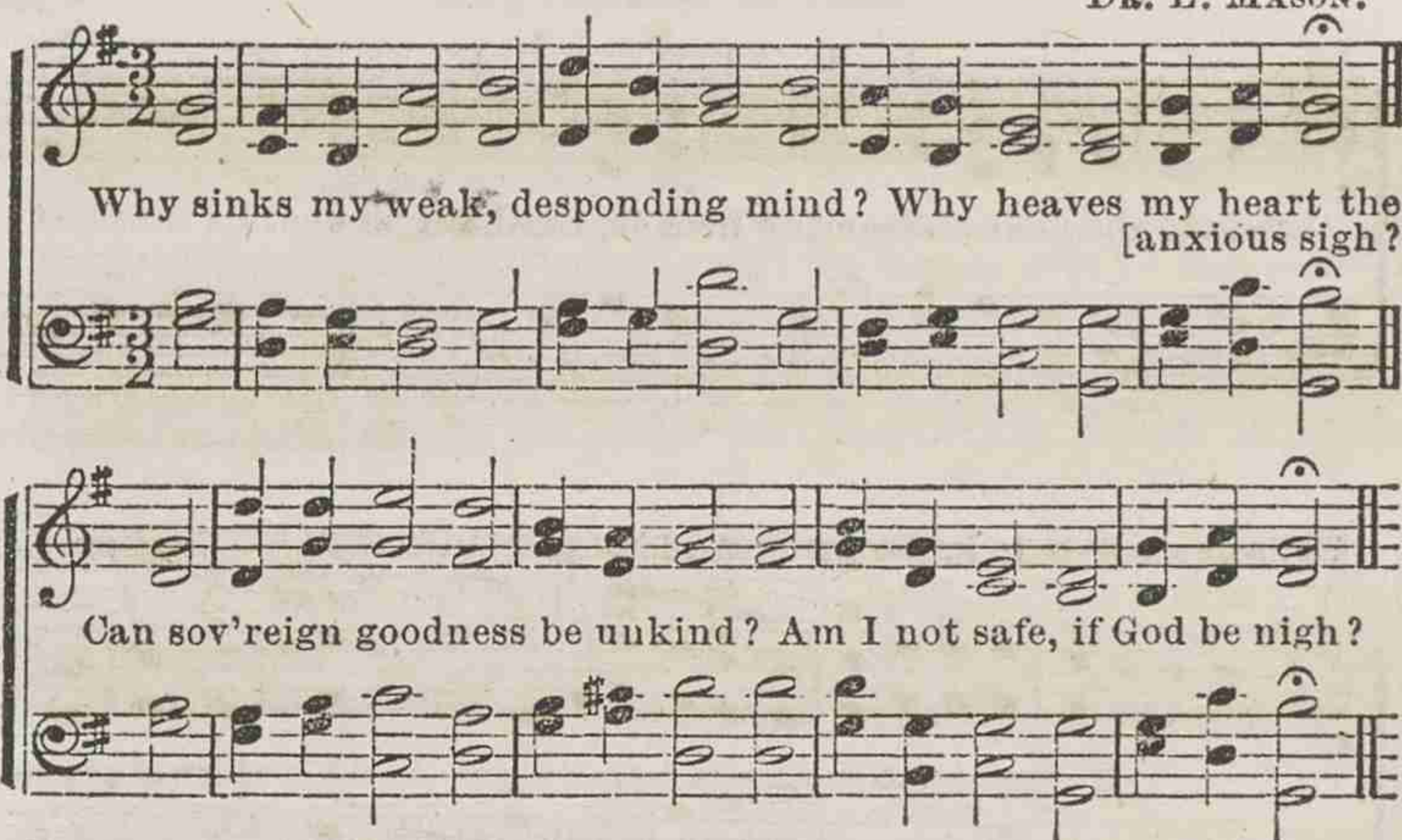
### 125 Stone Laid in Zion.

- 2 The work, O Lord, is thine,  
And wondrous in our eyes;  
This day declares it all divine;  
This day did Jesus rise.
- 3 How glorious is the day  
By our Redeemer made!  
Let us rejoice, and sing, and pray;  
Let all the world be glad.
- 4 Hosanna to the King,  
Of David's royal blood;  
Bless him, our souls; he comes to bring  
Salvation from our God.

### 126 Pure Devotion.

- 1 Let pure devotion rise,  
And kindle to a flame:  
Ascend like incense to the skies,  
In our Redeemer's name.
- 2 His word, like drops of dew,  
Descends on every heart,  
Subdues and fashions us anew  
And bids our sins depart.
- 3 His grace our faith sustains,  
And dissipates our fear,  
Binds all our wounds, abates our pains,  
And gives us comforts here.





Why sinks my weak, desponding mind? Why heaves my heart the  
[anxious sigh?

Can sov'reign goodness be unkind? Am I not safe, if God be nigh?

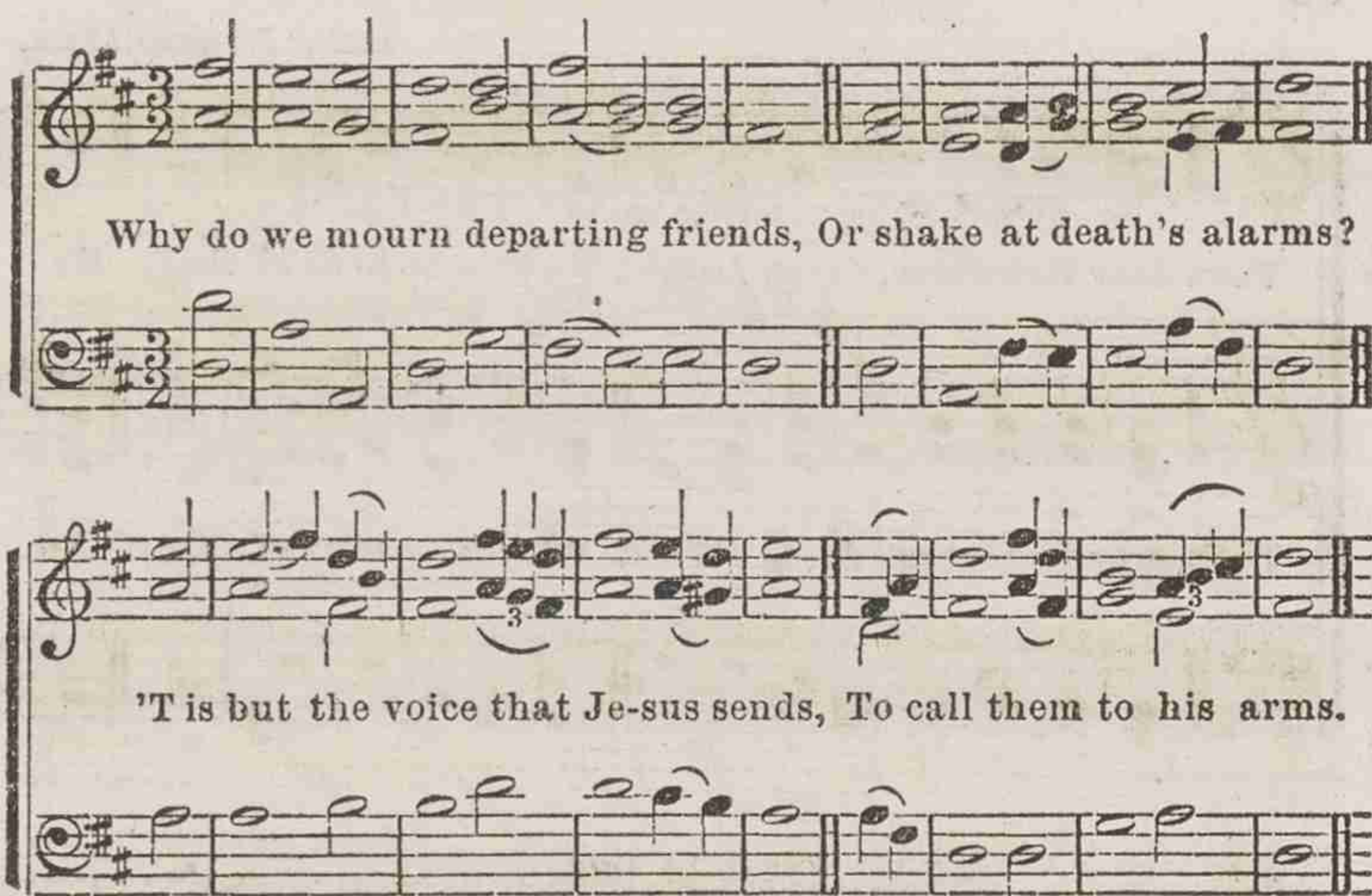
**127 Trust in God.**

- 2 He holds all nature in his hand:  
That gracious hand, on which I live,  
Does life, and time, and death command,  
And has immortal joys to give.
- 3 'Tis he supports this fainting frame;  
On him alone my hopes recline;  
The wond'rous glories of his name,  
How wide they spread! how bright they shine!
- 4 Infinite wisdom! boundless power!  
Unchanging faithfulness and love!  
Here let me trust, while I adore,  
Nor from my refuge e'er remove.

**128 Christian Union.**

- 1 How blest the sacred tie that binds  
In union sweet according minds!  
How swift the heavenly course they run,  
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.
- 2 Their streaming eyes together flow  
For human guilt and mortal woe:  
Their ardent prayers together rise,  
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.
- 3 Their hearts together seek the place  
Where God reveals his smiling face;  
How high, how strong their raptures swell,  
There's none but kindred souls can tell.
- 4 Nor shall the glowing flame expire  
When nature droops her sickening fire;  
Then shall they meet in realms above,  
A heaven of joy, because of love.





Why do we mourn departing friends, Or shake at death's alarms?

'T is but the voice that Je-sus sends, To call them to his arms.

**129 Comfort in Bereavement.**

- 2 Are we not tending upward, too,  
As fast as time can move?  
Nor would we wish the hours more slow,  
To keep us from our Love.
- 3 Why should we tremble to convey  
Their bodies to the tomb?  
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,  
And left a long perfume.
- 4 The graves of all his saints he blest,  
And softened every bed;  
Where should the dying members rest,  
But with their dying head?


**130 Strength in Weakness.**

- 1 Let others boast how strong they be,  
Nor death nor danger fear;  
But we'll confess, O Lord, to thee,  
What feeble things we are.
- 2 Fresh as the grass our bodies stand,  
And flourish bright and gay,—  
A blasting wind sweeps o'er the land,  
And fades the grass away.
- 3 Our life contains a thousand springs,  
And dies if one be gone;  
Strange, that a harp of thousand strings  
Should keep in tune so long!

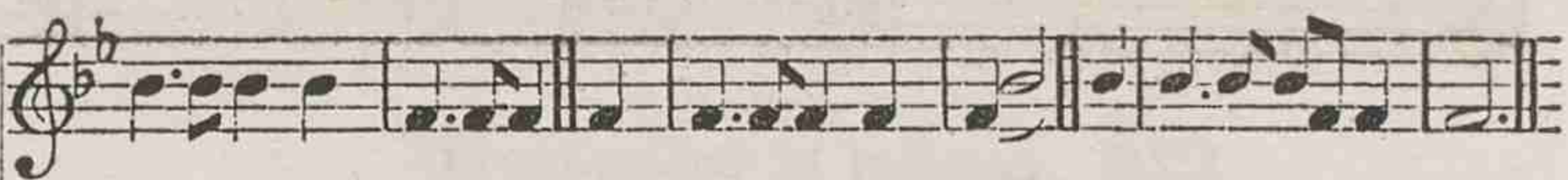





Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No




Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb! We love to hear of thee; No

music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet to me, Nor half  
[so sweet to me.]



music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet to me, Nor half  
[so sweet to me.]



### 131 Christ our Song.

- 2 When we appear in yonder cloud,  
With all the favored throng;  
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,  
And Christ shall be our song.
- 3 When we've been there ten thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun;  
We've no less days to sing God's praise,  
Than when we first begun.
- 4 Reach down, O Lord, thine arm of grace,  
And cause me to ascend;  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbaths never end.



**132 Our Happy Home.**

- 1 Jerusalem ; my happy home ;  
Name ever dear to me ;  
When shall my labors have an end  
In joy and peace in thee ?
- 2 O when, thou, city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend,  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbaths have no end ?
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there,  
Around my Savior stand ;  
And soon my friends in Christ below  
Will join the glorious band.
- 4 Jerusalem, my happy home ;  
My soul still pants for thee ;  
Then shall my labors have an end,  
When I thy joys shall see.

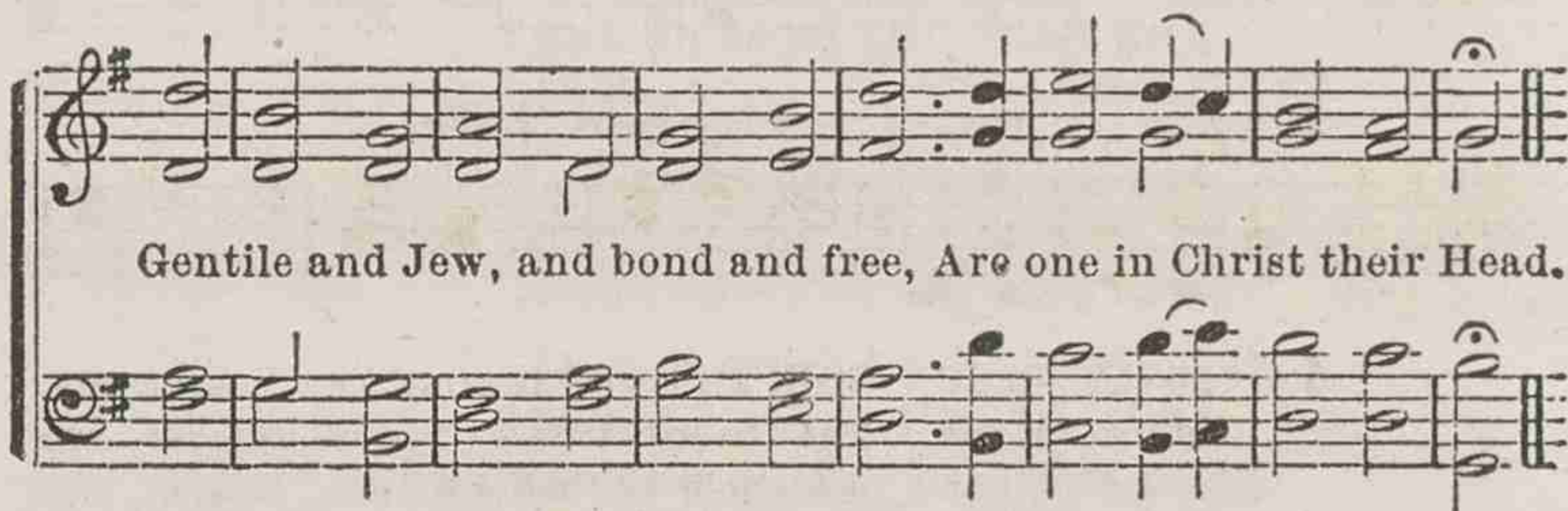
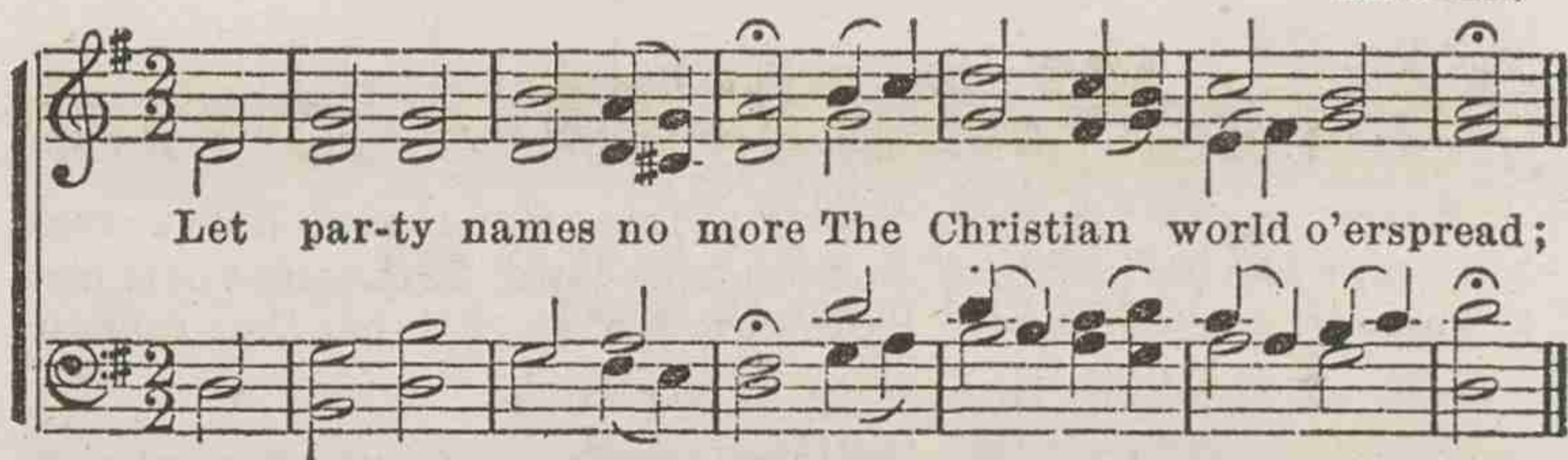
**133 Resignation.**

- 1 When I survey life's varied scene,  
Amidst the darkest hours  
Bright rays of comfort shine between,  
And thorns are mix'd with flowers.
- 2 This thought can all my fears control,  
And bid my sorrows fly ;  
No harm can ever reach my soul,  
Beneath my Father's eye.
- 3 Thy sovereign ways are all unknown  
To my weak, erring sight !  
Yet let my soul, adoring, own  
That all thy ways are right.

**134 For Purity of Heart.**

- 1 O for a heart to praise my God,  
A heart from sin set free ;  
A heart that always feels how good,  
Thou, Lord, hast been to me.
- 2 O for a humble, contrite heart,  
Believing, true, and clean,  
Which neither life nor death can part  
From him who dwells within.
- 3 A heart in every thought renewed,  
And full of love divine,  
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,  
Conformed, O Lord, to thine.





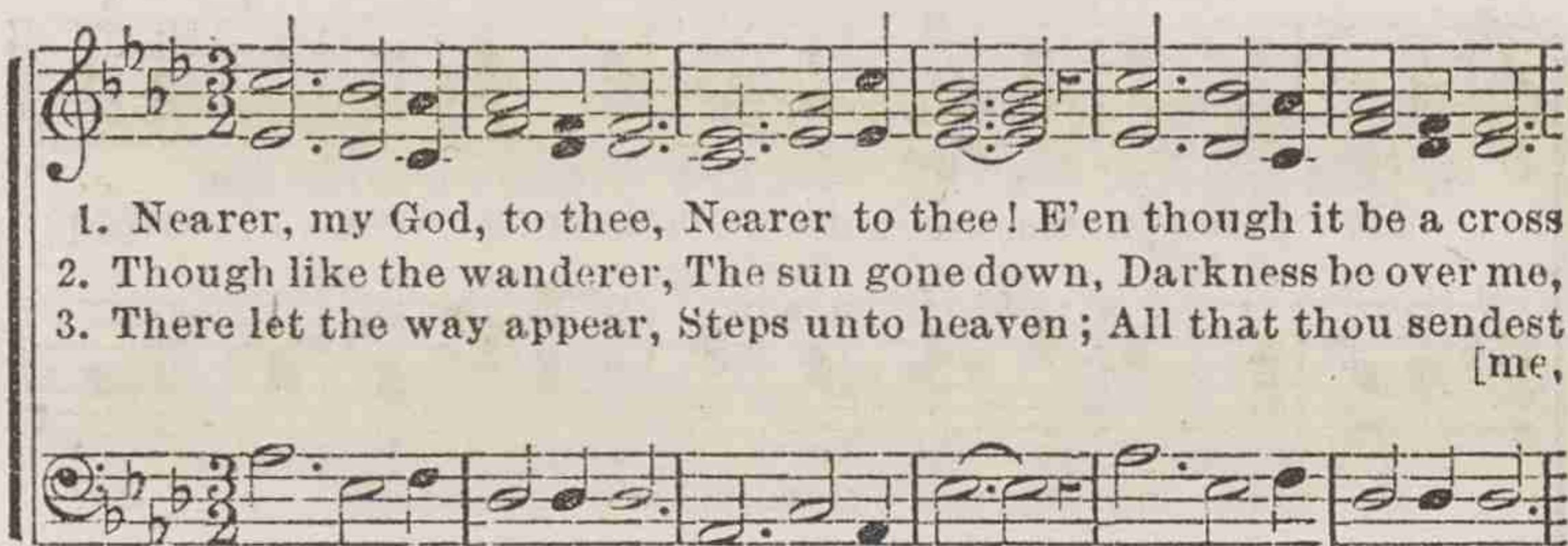
### 135 One in Christ Jesus.

- 1 Let party names no more  
The Christian world o'erspread;  
Gentile and Jew, and bond and free,  
Are one in Christ their Head.
- 2 Among the saints on earth  
Let mutual love be found;  
Heirs of the same inheritance,  
With mutual blessings crowned.
- 3 Thus will the church below  
Resemble that above:  
Where streams of bliss forever flow,  
And every heart is love.

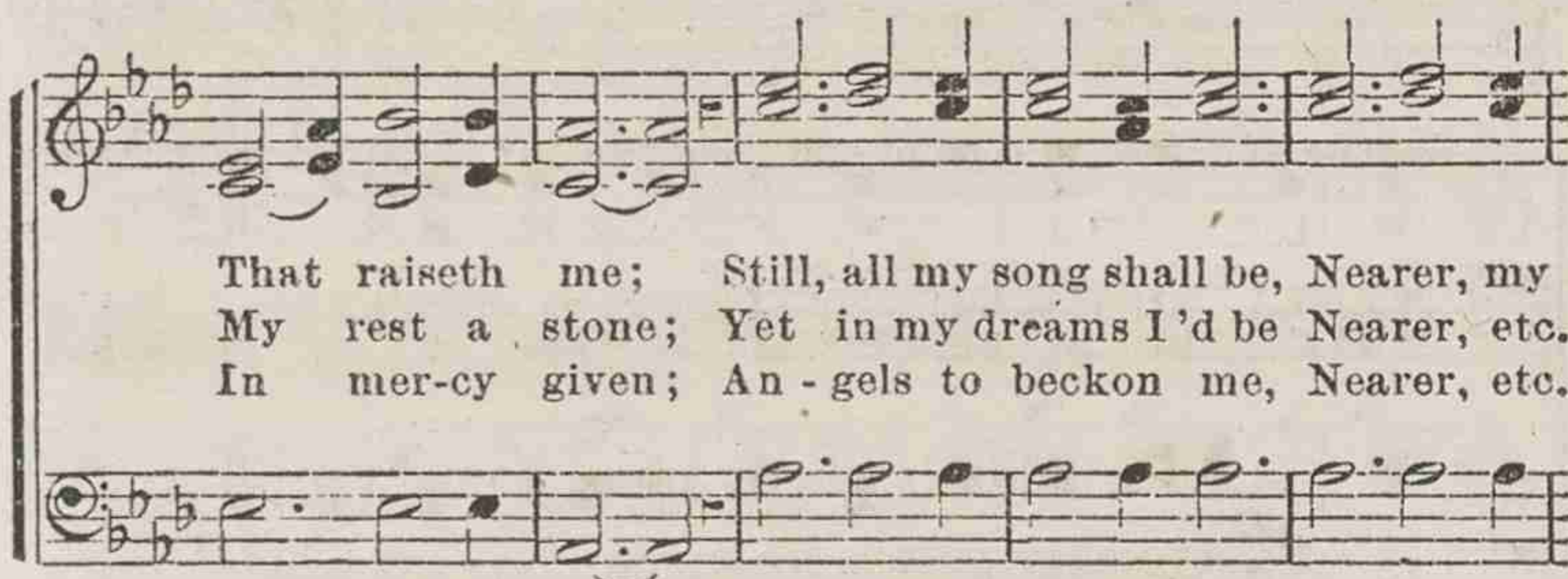
### 136 The Revealed Word.

- 1 O Lord, thy perfect word  
Directs our steps aright;  
Nor can all other books afford  
Such profit or delight.
- 2 Celestial light it sheds,  
To cheer this vale below;  
To distant lands its glory spreads,  
And streams of mercy flow.
- 3 True wisdom it imparts;  
Commands our hope and fear;  
O, may we hide it in our hearts,  
And feel its influence there.

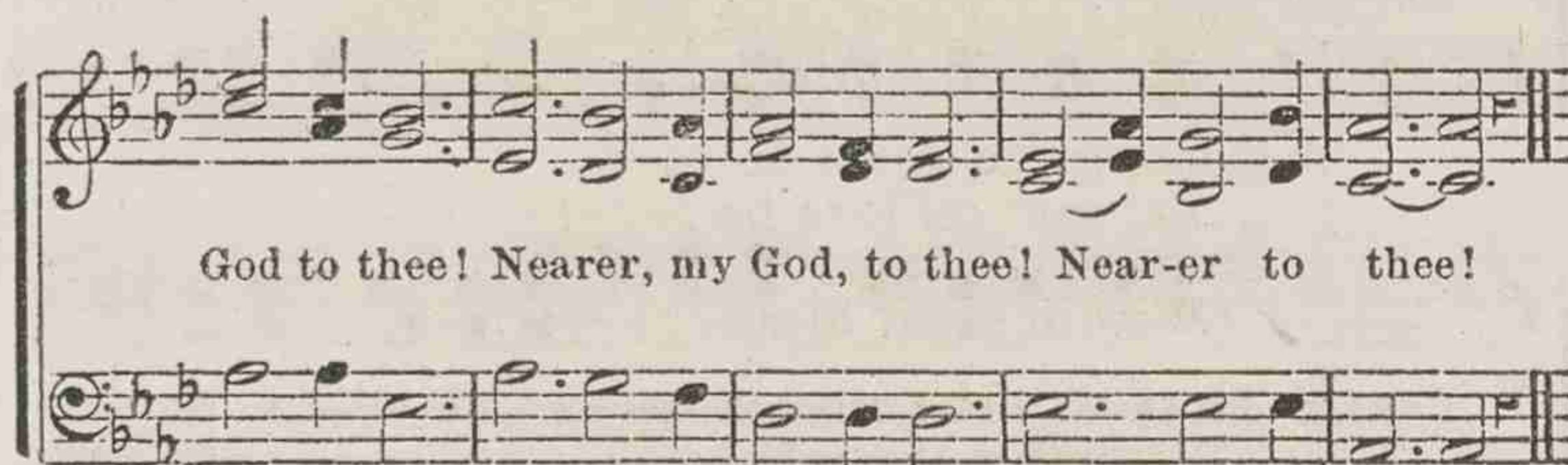




1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee! E'en though it be a cross  
 2. Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be over me,  
 3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heaven; All that thou sendest [me,



That raiseth me; Still, all my song shall be, Nearer, my  
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, etc.  
 In mer-cy given; An - gels to beckon me, Nearer, etc.




God to thee! Nearer, my God, to thee! Near-er to thee!

**137 Nearer to Thee.**

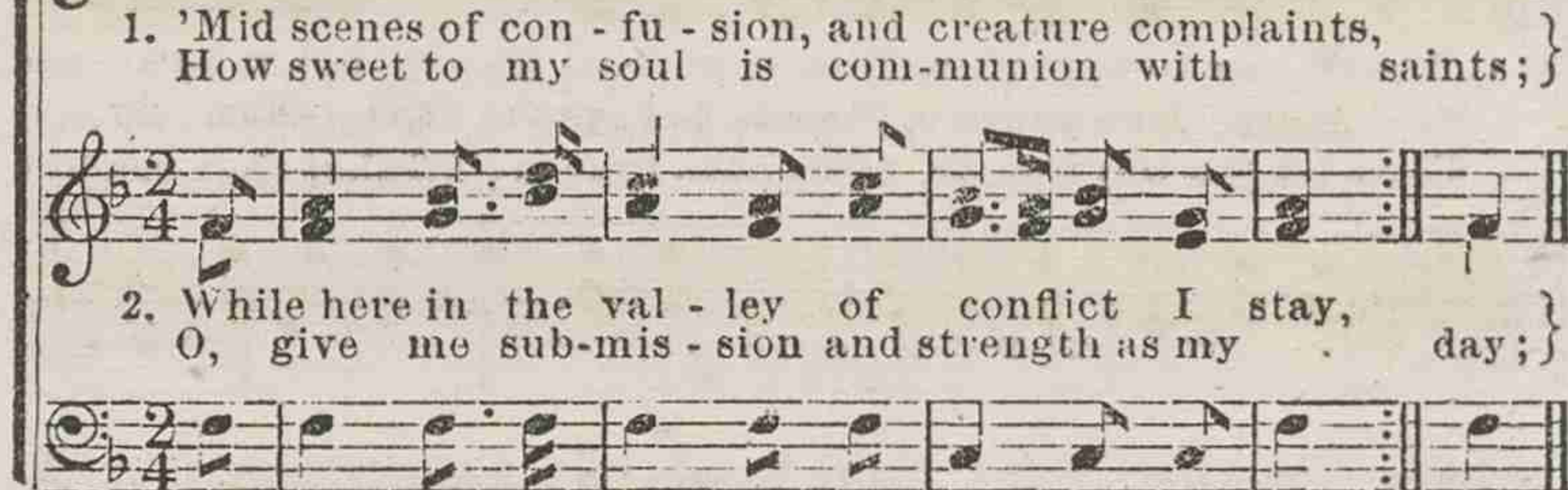
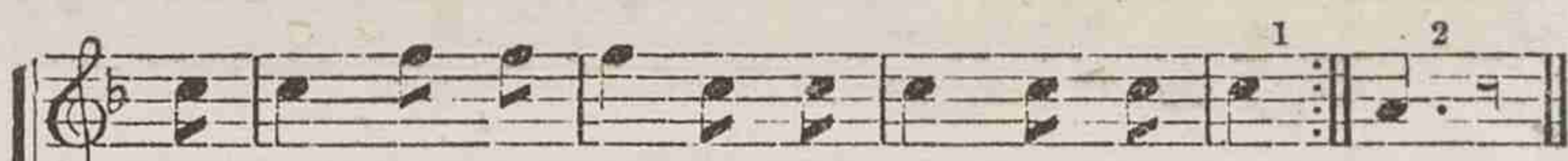
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts,  
 Bright with thy praise,  
 Out of my stony griefs  
 Bethel I'll raise;  
 So by my woes to be  
 Nearer, my God, to thee;  
 Nearer to thee.
- 5 Or, if on joyful wing,  
 Cleaving the sky,  
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
 Upward I fly;  
 Still, all my song shall be,  
 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
 Nearer to thee.






1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - sion, and creature complaints,  
How sweet to my soul is com-munion with saints; }

2. While here in the val - ley of conflict I stay,  
O, give me sub-mis - sion and strength as my day; }

To find at the banquet of mer - cy there's room,  
And feel in the presence of Je - sus at home. }

In all my af - flictions to thee would I come,  
Re - joic-ing in hope of my glo - ri - ous home. }




Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Prepare me, dear Savior, for glory,  
[my home.]



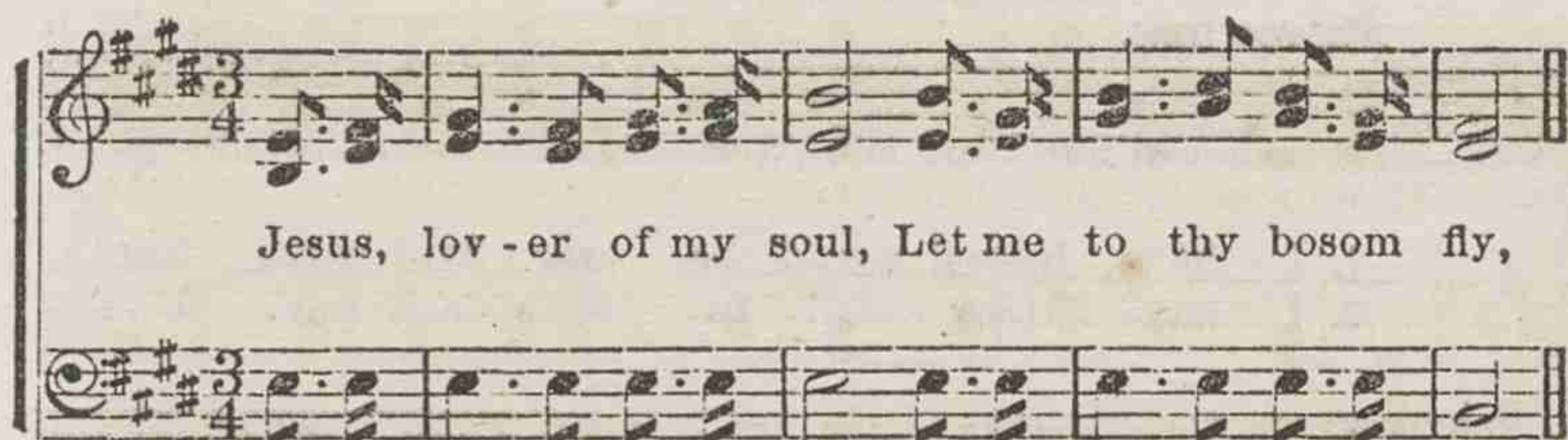
Home, home, sweet, sweet home, etc.



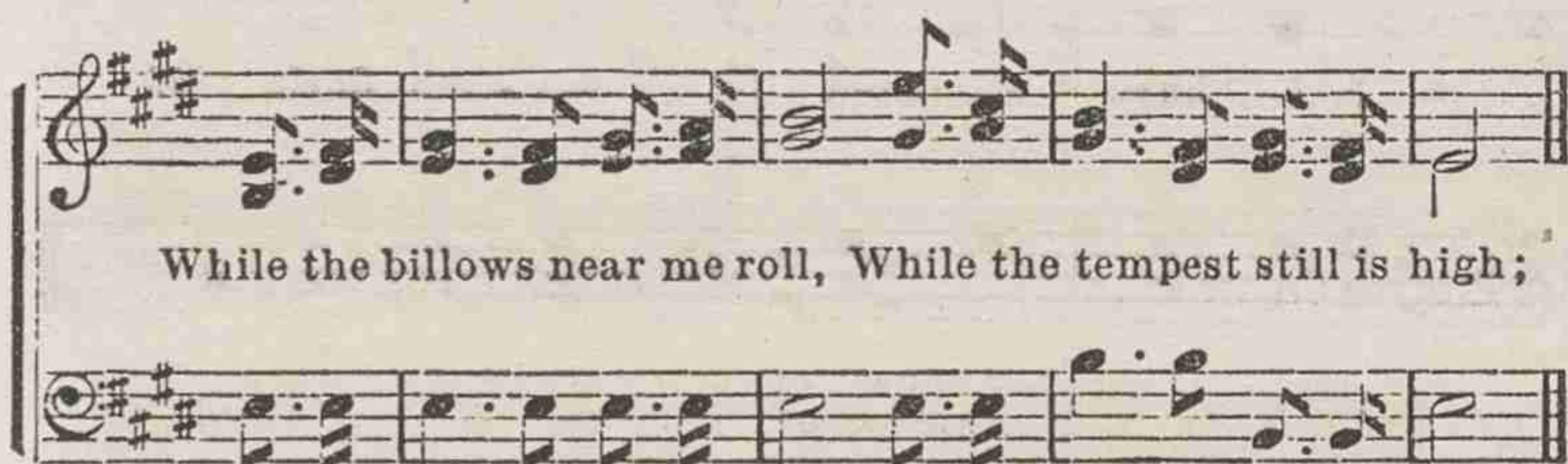
### 138 At Home with Jesus.

- 3 Whate'er thou deniest, O give me thy grace,  
The spirit's sure witness, and smiles on thy face,  
Endue me with patience until thou shalt come,  
And bless me, while here, with a foretaste of home.
- 4 I long, dearest Lord, in thy beauties to shine;  
No more as an exile in sorrow to pine;  
And in thy dear image arise from the tomb,  
With glorified millions to praise thee at home.

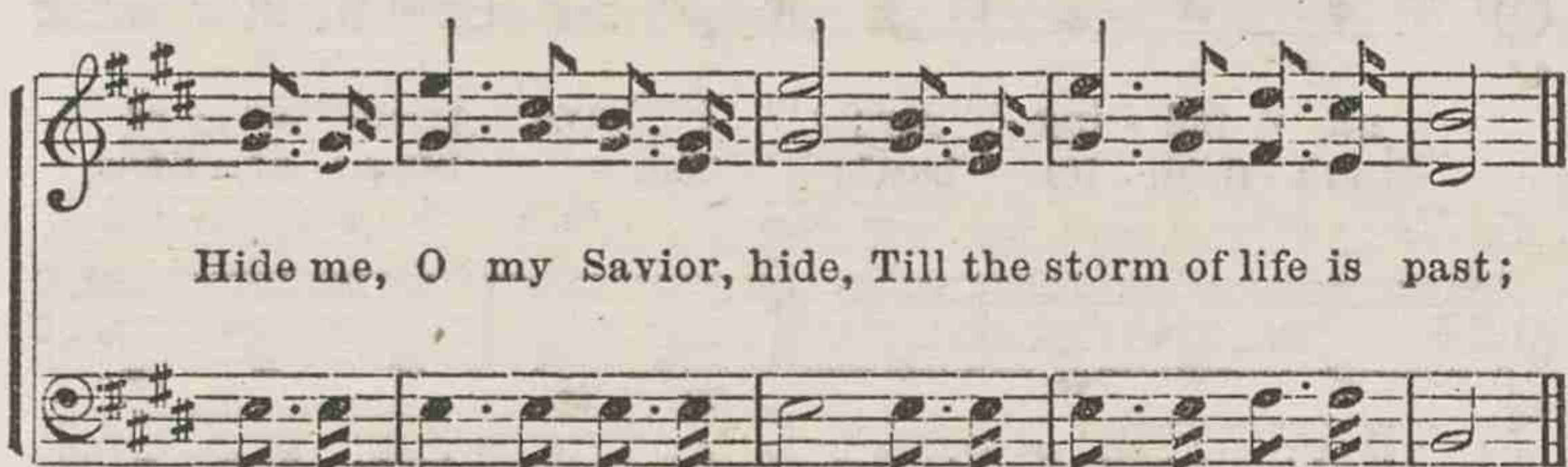




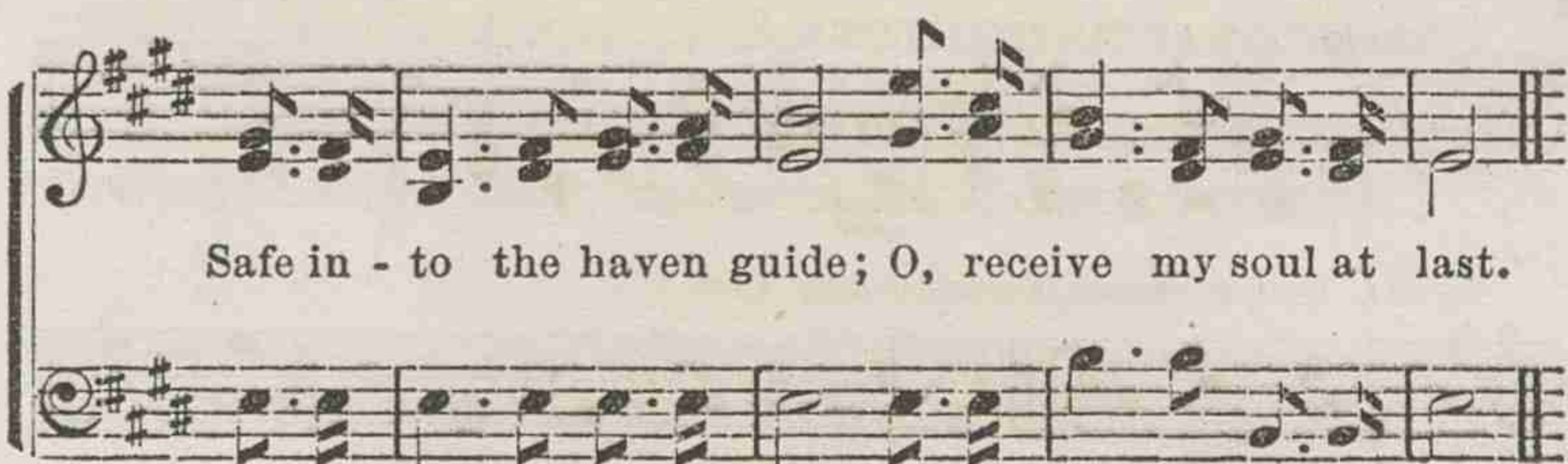
Jesus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly,



While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high;



Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;



Safe in - to the haven guide; O, receive my soul at last.

**139 Jesus, Lover of my Soul.**

2 Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on thee is stayed,  
All my help from thee I bring.  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of thy wing.

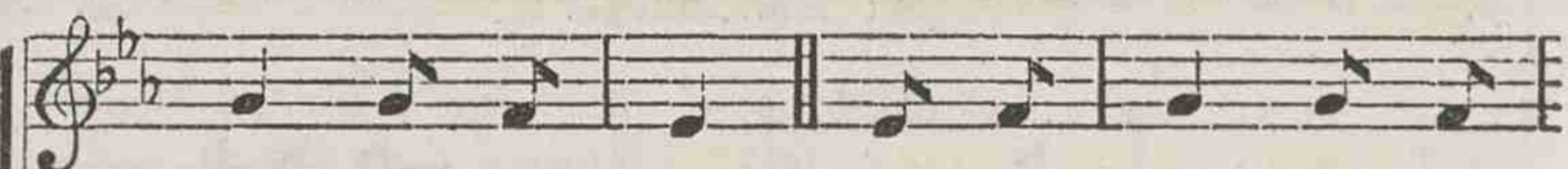


*Not too fast.*

1. I have looked round the ver - dant earth For  
 2. I have trav - eled in sin's dark way, I've



3. I have wandered in ma - zes dark, Of



un - fad - ing joy; I have tried ev' - ry  
 drank from its bowl; The bliss of life's



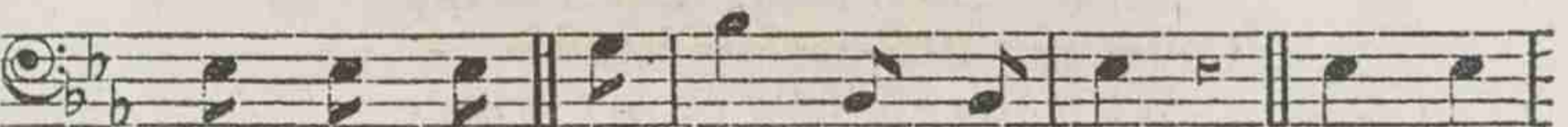
doubt and dis - tress; I have had not a



source of mirth, But all, all will cloy. Lord, be-  
 fleet - ing day, Can not fill the soul. Child of



kindling spark, My spir - it to bless. Cheerless

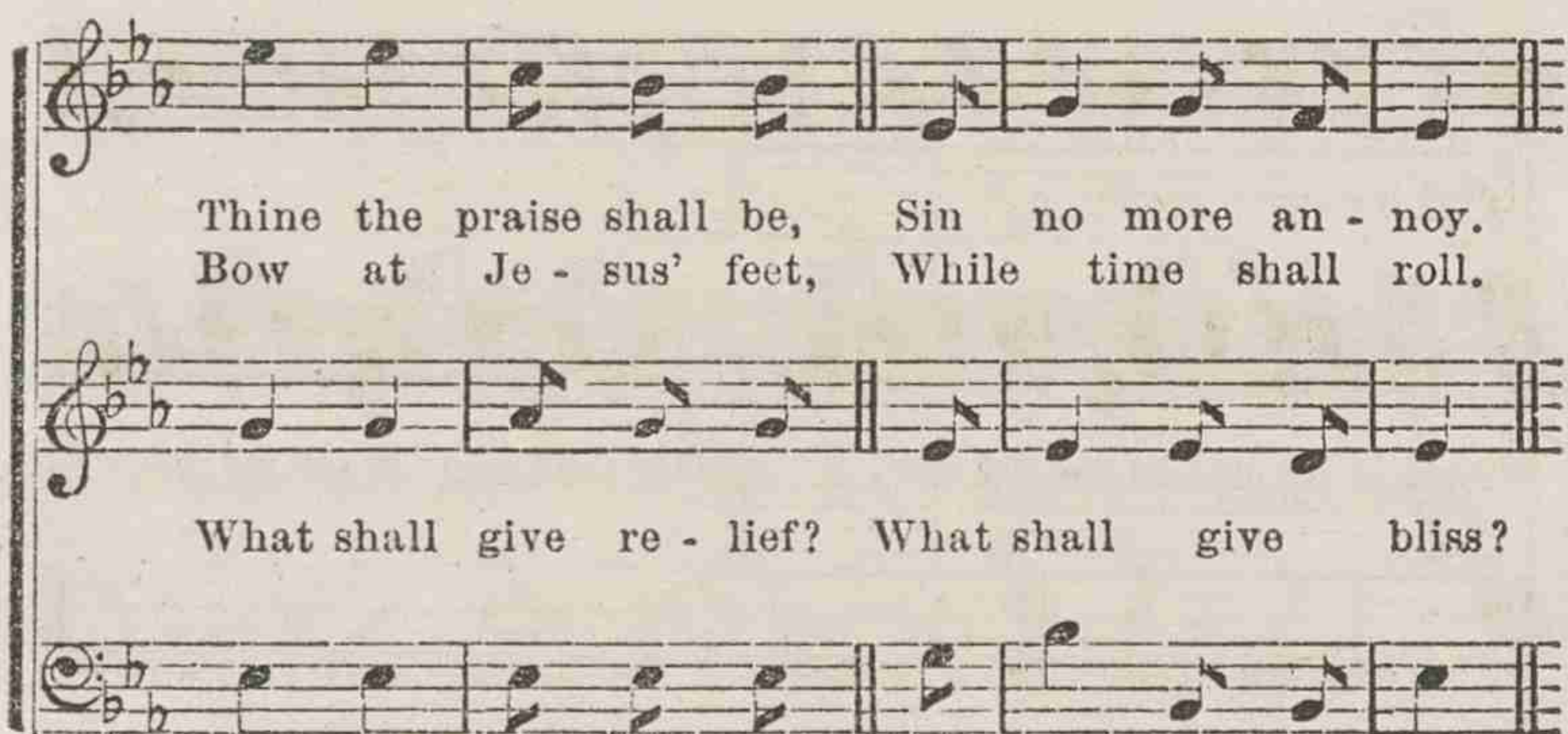






stow on me Grace to set the spir - it free;  
 strange de - ceit, Would you make your bliss com-plete,

un - be - lief, Filled my laboring soul with grief;



Thine the praise shall be, Sin no more an - noy.  
 Bow at Je - sus' feet, While time shall roll.

What shall give re - lief? What shall give bliss?

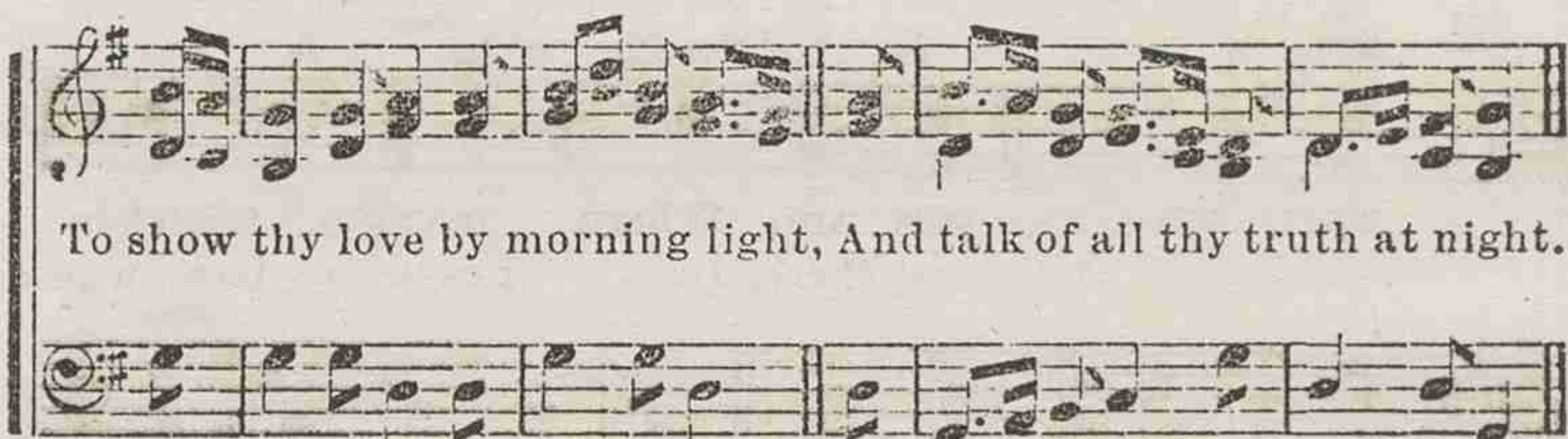
**140 Joy in the Gospel.**

- 4 I have turned to thy Gospel, Lord,  
 From folly away;  
 I will trust in thy holy word,  
 By night and by day.  
 Here I seek release,  
 The weary spirit finds sweet peace,  
 Grace in our souls increase,  
 Thy glory display.
- 5 We will praise now our heavenly King,  
 We'll praise and adore;  
 The heart's richest tribute bring,  
 To thee, God of power,  
 Shine, in mercy shine,  
 On this inconstant heart of mine,  
 And the praise be thine,  
 Now, evermore.

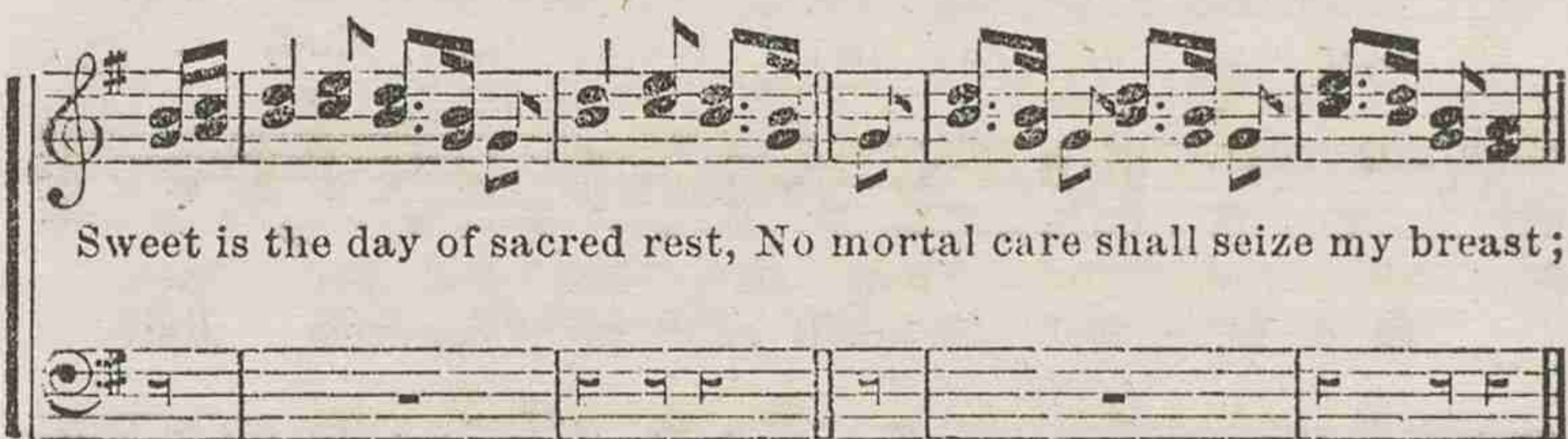




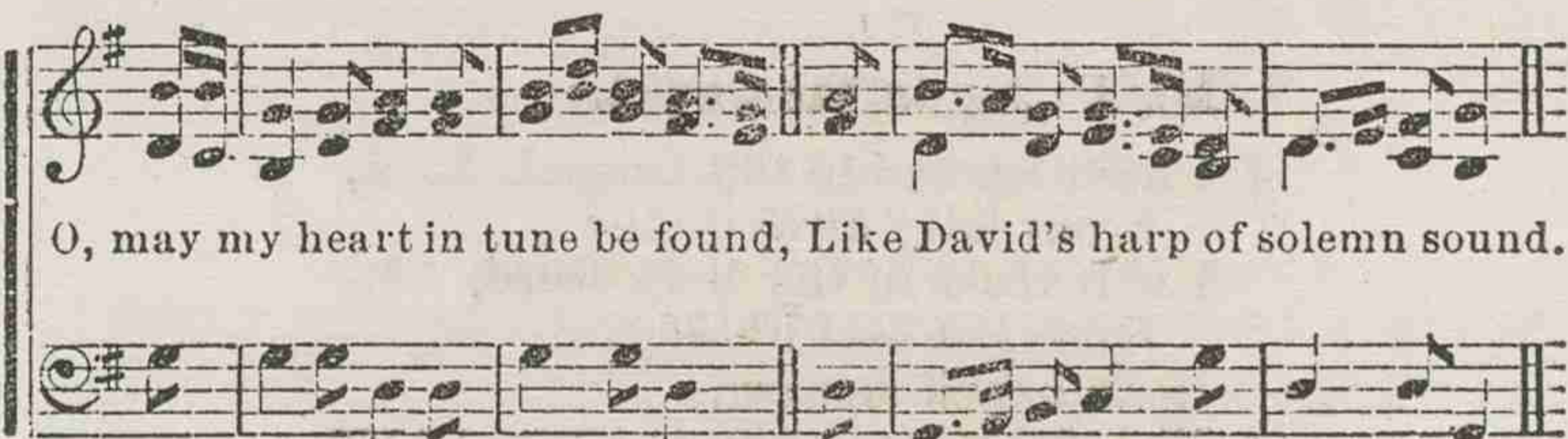
Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks  
[and sing;



To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy truth at night.



Sweet is the day of sacred rest, No mortal care shall seize my breast;



O, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.

### 141 Joy of Worship.

2 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,  
And bless his works, and bless his word;  
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!  
How deep thy counsels, how divine!  
When shall I see, and hear, and know,  
All I desired or wished below,  
And every power find sweet employ,  
In an eternal world of joy?



I love to think of heaven, Where  
 CHO. There'll be no sor-row there, There'll

white-robed an-gels are; Where many a friend is  
 be no sor-row there, In heaven a-bove, where

D. C.  
 gath-ered safe, From fear, and toil, and care.  
 all is love, There'll be no sor-row there.

### 142 I Love to Think of Heaven.

- 2 I love to think of heaven,  
 Where my Redeemer reigns;  
 Where rapturous songs of triumph rise,  
 In endless, joyous strains.
- 3 I love to think of heaven,  
 The saints' eternal home;  
 Where palms, and robes, and crowns ne'er fade,  
 And all our joys are one.
- 4 I love to think of heaven,  
 The greetings there we'll meet;  
 The harps, the songs forever ours,  
 The walks, the golden streets.
- 5 I love to think of heaven,  
 That promised land so fair;  
 O, how my raptured spirit longs  
 To be forever there.



When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

### 143 The Wondrous Cross.

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



**144 Jesus Preaching the Gospel.**

- 1 How sweetly flowed the gospel's sound  
From lips of gentleness and grace,  
When listening thousands gathered round,  
And joy and reverence, filled the place!
- 2 From heaven he came—of heaven he spoke—  
To heaven he led his followers' way;  
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,  
Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,  
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!"  
Yes! sacred teacher,—we will come—  
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest!
- 4 Decay, then, tenements of dust!  
Pillars of earthly pride, decay!  
A nobler mansion waits the just,  
And Jesus has prepared the way.

**145 Universal Reign of Christ.**

- 1 Great God, whose universal sway  
The known and unknown worlds obey;  
Now give the kingdom to thy Son;  
Extend his power, exalt his throne.
- 2 The heathen lands, that lie beneath  
The shades of overspreading death,  
Revive at his first dawning light,  
And deserts blossom at the sight.
- 3 The saints shall flourish in his days,  
Dressed in the robes of joy and praise;  
Peace, like a river, from his throne  
Shall flow to nations yet unknown.

**146 God's Care our Comfort.**

- 1 Oh! sweet it is to know, to feel,  
In all our gloom, our wanderings here,  
No night of sorrow can conceal  
Man from thy notice, from thy care.
- 2 When disciplined by long distress,  
And led through paths of fear and woe,  
Say, dost thou love thy children less?  
No! ever gracious Father, no!
- 3 No distance can outreach thine eye,  
No night obscure thy endless day;  
Be this my comfort when I sigh,  
Be this my safeguard when I stray.



1. Shall we sing in heaven forever? Shall we sing? shall we sing? Shall  
[we sing in  
2. Shall we know each other ever In that land? In that land? Shall we  
[know each

REFRAIN.

heaven forever, In that happy land? Yes! O, yes! in that  
oth - er ev-er, In that happy land? Yes! O, yes! in that

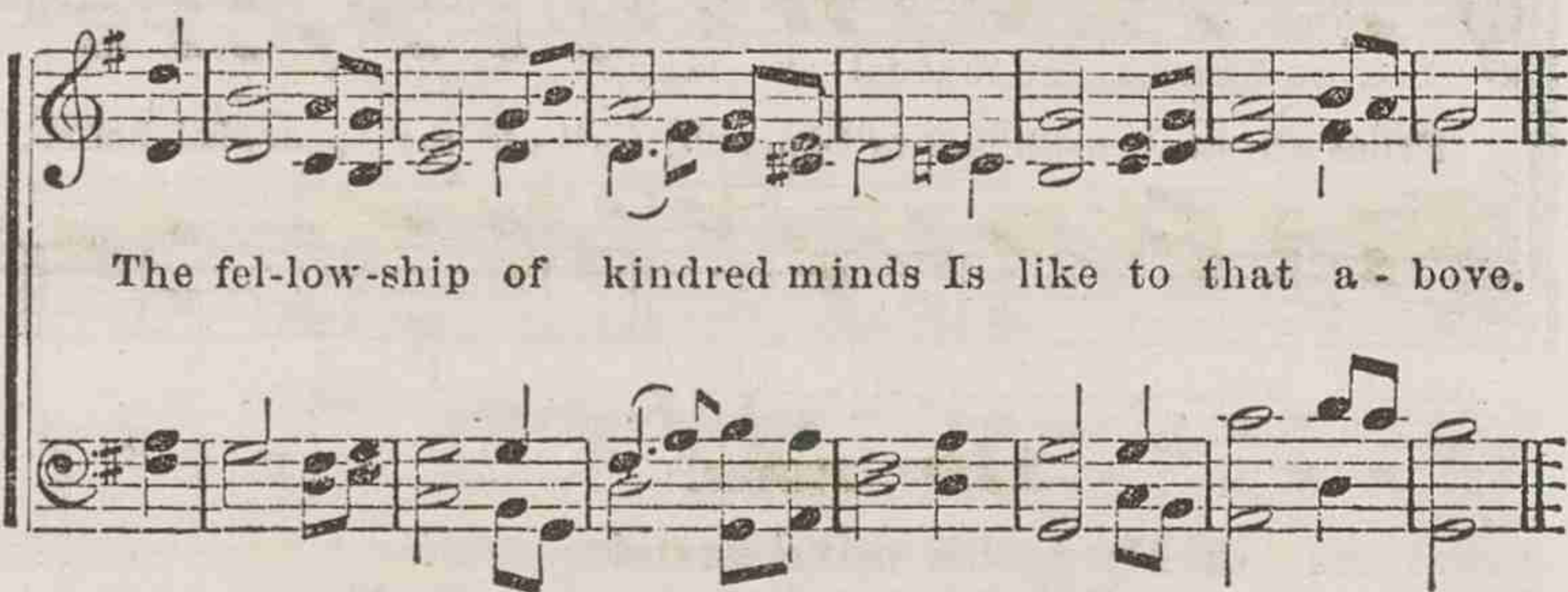
land, that happy land, They that meet shall sing forever, Far beyond the  
land, that happy land, They that meet shall know each other, Far, etc.

rolling river, Meet to sing and love forever In that happy land.

### 147 Love Forever.

- 3 Shall we sing with holy angels,  
In that land? in that land?  
Shall we sing with holy angels,  
In that happy land?  
Yes! O, yes! in that land, that happy land,  
Saints and angels sing forever, etc.
- 4 Shall we rest from care and sorrow,  
In that land? in that land?  
Shall we rest from care and sorrow,  
In that happy land?  
Yes! O, yes! in that land, that happy land,  
They that meet shall rest forever, etc.



**148 Sympathy and Mutual Love.**

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds  
Our hearts in Christian love;  
The fellowship of kindred minds  
Is like to that above.
- 2 When we asunder part,  
It gives us inward pain:  
But we shall still be join'd in heart,  
And hope to meet again.
- 3 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives,  
And longs to see the day.
- 4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,  
And sin we shall be free;  
And perfect love and friendship reign  
Through all eternity.



The pray-ing spir - it breathe, The watching power impart;

From all en-tan-glements beneath, Call off my peaceful heart.

### 149 Prayer.

- 2 My feeble mind sustain,  
By worldly thoughts oppress'd;  
Appear and bid me turn again  
To my eternal rest.
- 3 Swift to my rescue come,  
Thine own this moment seize;  
Gather my wand'ring spirit home,  
And keep in perfect peace.
- 4 Suffer'd no more to rove  
O'er all the earth abroad,  
Arrest the pris'ner of thy love,  
And shut me up in God.

### 150 The Kingdom of God.

- 1 Come, kingdom of our God,  
Sweet reign of light and love!  
Shed peace, and hope, and joy abroad,  
And wisdom from above.
- 2 Come, kingdom of our God!  
And make the broad earth thine;  
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod  
That flowers with grace divine.
- 3 Come, kingdom of our God!  
And raise thy glorious throne  
In worlds by the undying trod,  
Where God shall bless his own.



**151 Presence of Jesus.**

- 1 How charming is the place  
Where the dear Son of God  
Unveils the beauties of his face,  
And sheds his love abroad!
- 2 Here on the mercy-seat,  
With radiant glory crowned,  
Our joyful eyes behold him sit,  
And smile on all around.
- 3 To him its prayers and cries  
Each humble soul presents;  
He listens to their broken sighs,  
And grants them all their wants.
- 4 Give me, O Lord, a place  
Within thy blessed abode,  
Among the children of thy grace,  
The servants of my God.


**152 Heaven.**

- 1 Far from these scenes of night  
Unbounded glories rise,  
And realms of infinite delight,  
Unknown to mortal eyes.
- 2 No cloud those regions know,  
Forever bright and fair;  
For sin, the source of mortal woe,  
Can never enter there.
- 3 There night is never known,  
Nor sun's faint, sickly ray;  
But glory from th' eternal throne  
Spreads everlasting day.
- 4 O, may this prospect fire  
Our hearts with ardent love!  
And lively faith and strong desire  
Bear every thought above.

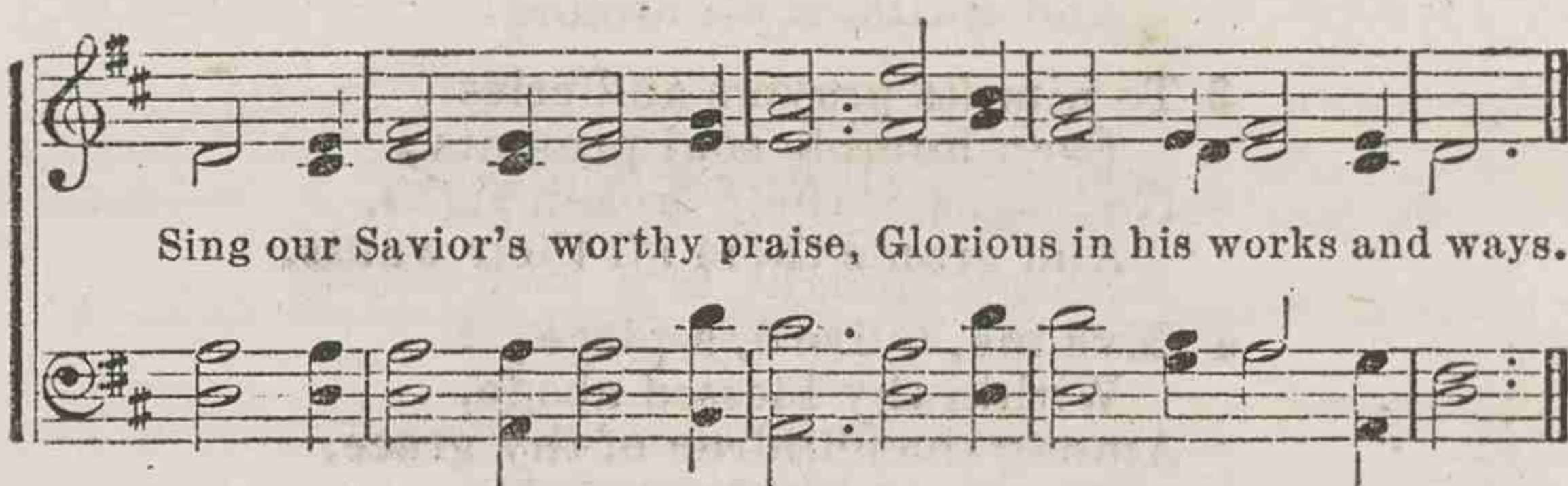
**153 Where is Heaven?**

- 1 Our heaven is everywhere  
If we but love the Lord,  
Unswerving tread the narrow way,  
And ever shun the broad.
- 2 'Tis where the trusting heart  
Bows meekly to its grief,  
Still looking up with earnest faith  
For comfort and relief.

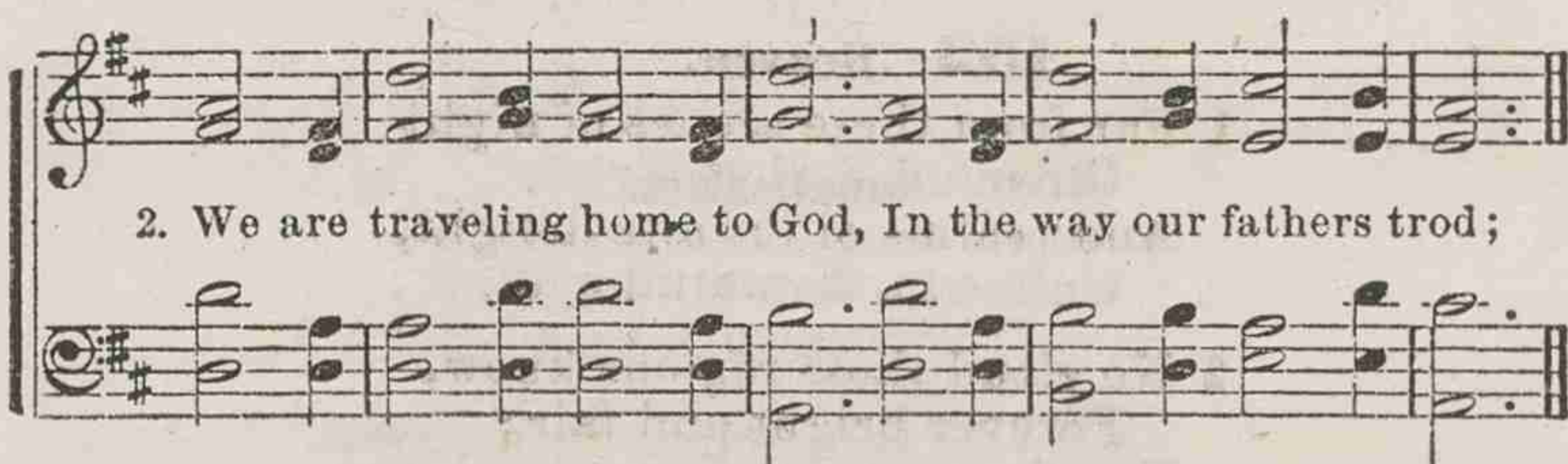




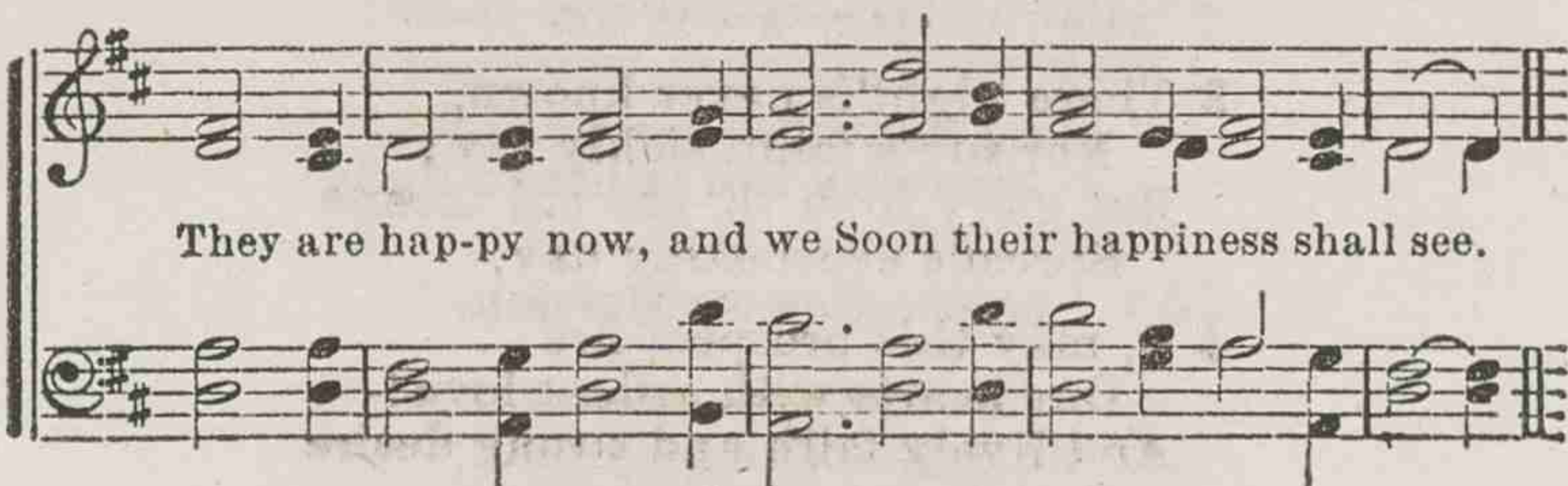
1. Children of the heavenly King, As we journey let us sing;



Sing our Savior's worthy praise, Glorious in his works and ways.



2. We are traveling home to God, In the way our fathers trod;



They are hap-py now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.

### 154 The Pilgrim's Song.

3 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of our land;  
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,  
Bids us undismayed go on.

4 Lord! obediently we'll go,  
Gladly leaving all below:  
Only thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.



**155**    **Salvation by Redeeming Love.**

- 1 Now begin the heavenly theme,  
Sing aloud in Jesus' name :  
Ye, who his salvation prove,  
Triumph in redeeming love.
- 2 Ye, who see the Father's grace  
Beaming in the Savior's face,  
As to Canaan on ye move,  
Praise and bless redeeming love.
- 3 Welcome, all by sin oppressed,  
Welcome to his sacred rest :  
Nothing brought him from above,  
Nothing but redeeming love.
- 4 When his spirit leads us home,  
When we to his glory come,  
We shall all the fullness prove  
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

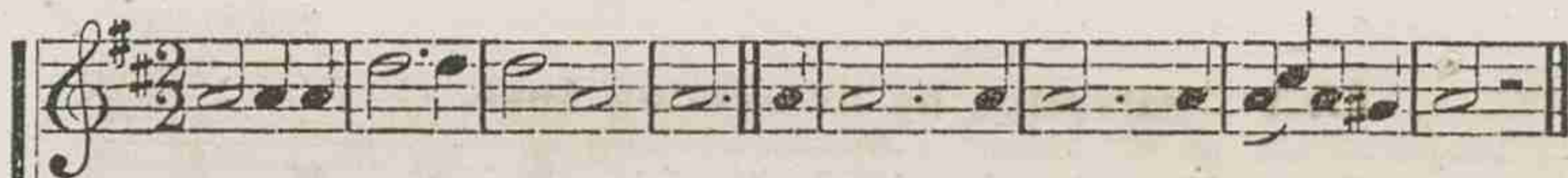
**156**    **Supplication.**

- 1 Glorious in thy saints appear ;  
Plant thy heavenly kingdom here ;  
Light and life to all impart ;  
Shine on each believing heart ;—
- 2 And, in every grace complete,  
Make us, Lord, for glory meet ;  
Till we stand before thy sight,  
Partners with the saints in light.

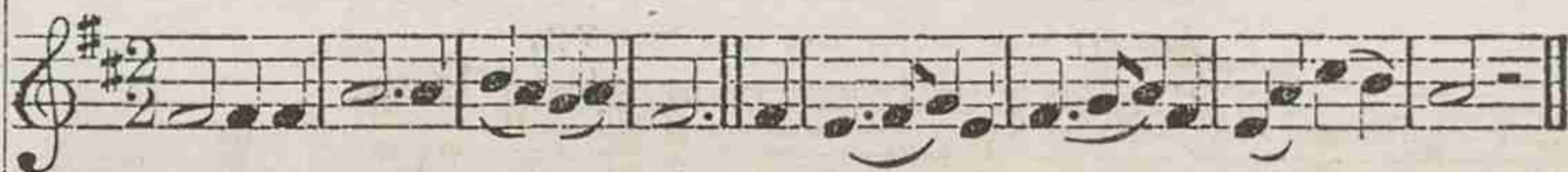
**157**    **Preparation for Worship.**

- 1 Lord, before thy presence come,  
Bow we down with holy fear ;  
Call our erring footsteps home,  
Let us feel that thou art near.
- 2 Wandering thoughts and languid powers  
Come not where devotion kneels ;  
Let the soul expand her stores,  
Glowing with the joy she feels.
- 3 At the portals of thine house,  
We resign our earth-born cares ;  
Nobler thoughts our souls engross,  
Songs of praise and fervent prayer.





Soft be the gently-breathing notes That sing the Savior's dying love;



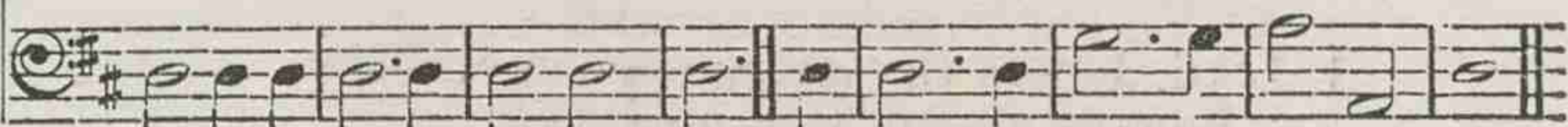
Soft be the gently-breathing notes That sing the Savior's dying love;



Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres above.



Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres above.

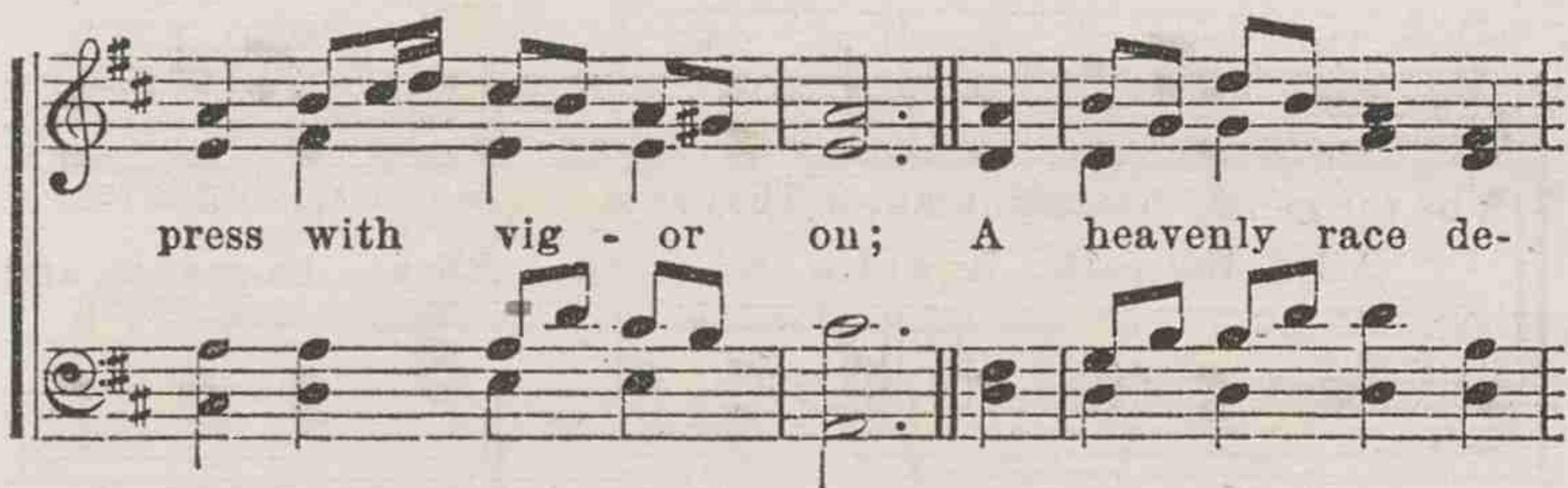


### 158 Pure be our Praise.

- 2 Soft as the morning dew's descend,  
While warbling birds exulting soar,  
So soft to our almighty Friend  
Be every sigh our bosoms pour.
- 3 Pure as the sun's enlivening ray,  
That scatters life and joy abroad;  
Pure as the lucid orb of day,  
That wide proclaims its Maker God.



STANLEY.

**159 The Race for Glory.**

- 2 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis his own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye.
- 3 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey;  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

**160 The Whole Armor.**

- 1 O, speed thee, Christian, on thy way,  
And to thy armor cling;  
With girded loins the call obey  
That grace and mercy bring.
- 2 There is a battle to be fought,  
An upward race to run,  
A crown of glory to be sought,  
A victory to be won.





### 161 God is Light and Love.

- 2 Chance and change are busy ever;  
Worlds decay and ages move;  
But his mercy waneth never;  
God is light, and God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,  
His unchanging goodness proves;  
From the cloud his brightness streameth;  
God is light, and God is love.
- 4 He our earthly cares entwinneth  
With his comforts from above;  
Everywhere his glory shineth:  
God is light, and God is love.

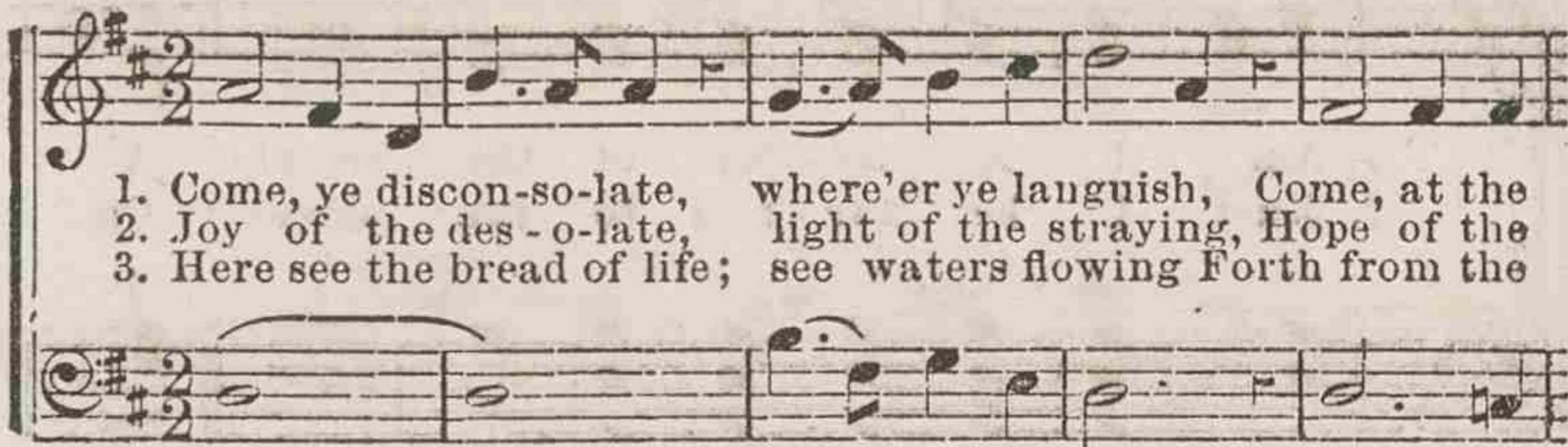


# COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

109

WEBBE.

162



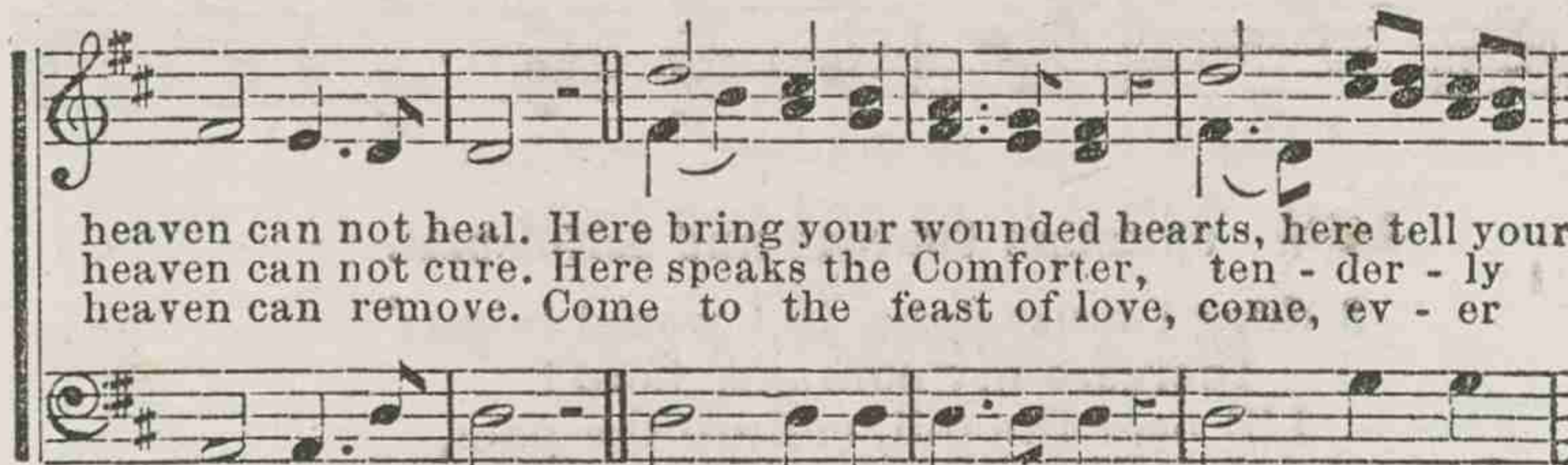
1. Come, ye discon-so-late, where'er ye languish, Come, at the  
 2. Joy of the des-o-late, light of the straying, Hope of the  
 3. Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing Forth from the



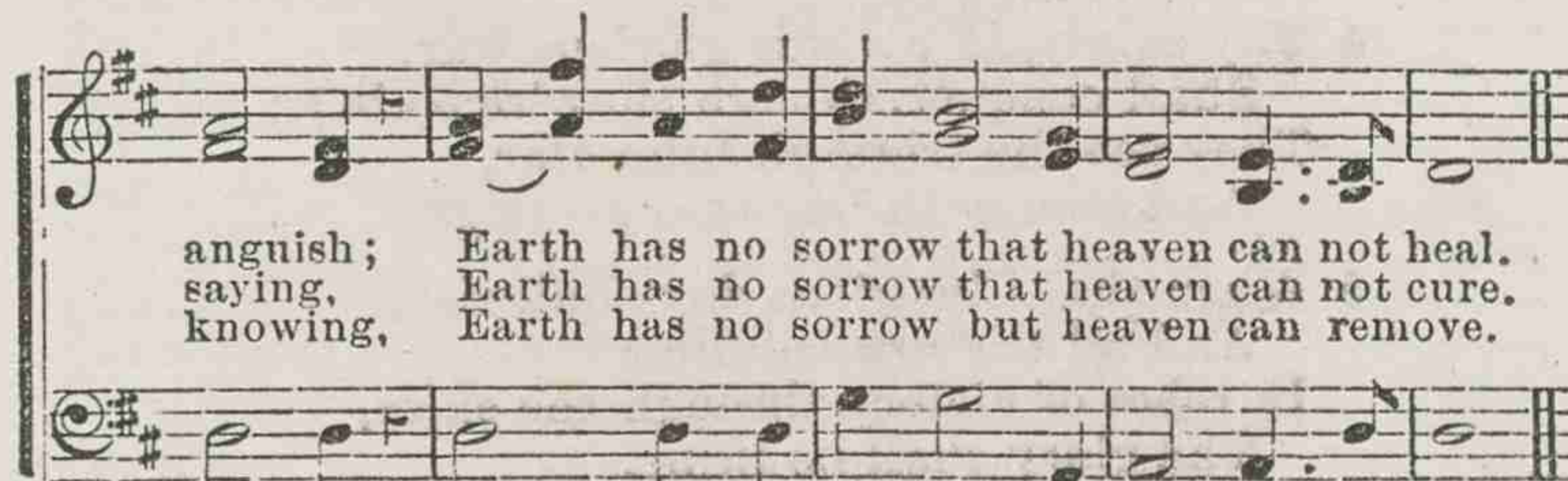
mer-cy-seat fer-vently kneel: Here bring your wounded hearts,  
 pen-i-tent, fadeless, and pure, Here speaks the Com-fort-er,  
 throne of God, pure from above, Come to the feast of love,



here tell your an-guish, Earth has no sor-row that  
 ten-der-ly say-ing, Earth has no sor-row that  
 come, ev-er know-ing, Earth has no sor-row but




heaven can not heal. Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your  
 heaven can not cure. Here speaks the Comforter, ten-der-ly  
 heaven can remove. Come to the feast of love, come, ev-er





anguish; Earth has no sorrow that heaven can not heal.  
 saying, Earth has no sorrow that heaven can not cure.  
 knowing, Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.








1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross? A  
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On

follower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his  
flowery beds of ease, While others fought to win the

cause, Or blush to speak his name?  
prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?



### 163 Christian Courage and Self-denial.

3 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord!  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word.

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
Shall conquer, though they're slain;  
They see the triumph from afar,  
And soon with Christ shall reign.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
And all thy armies shine  
In robes of victory through the skies,  
The glory shall be thine.



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