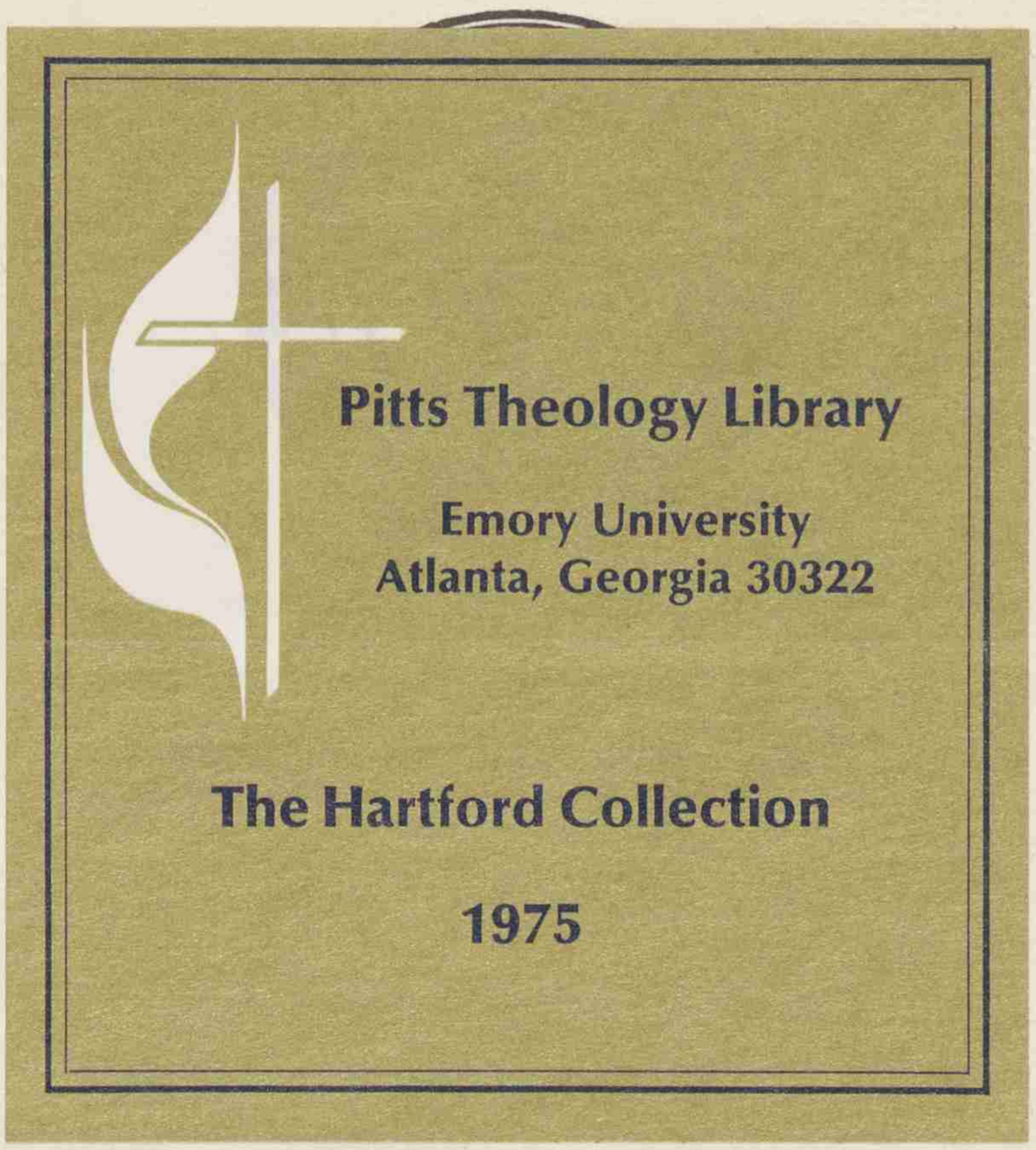
Manual

for

Worship

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY
ACQUIRED BY THE
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
1939



HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

EMORY UNIVERSITY
15195949

A MANUAL FOR WORSHIP

ADOPTED FOR USE AT THE REFORM SCHOOL OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA BY A VOTE OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES MAY 14, 1900

WASHINGTON
PRESS OF MCGILL & WALLACE
1900

BV25
.W279

THE COMPILATION OF THIS VOLUME WAS UNDERTAKEN TO THE END THAT THE BOYS OF THIS SCHOOL SHOULD HAVE "MORE OF THE SPIRIT AND OF THE UNDERSTANDING ALSO" AND BE GIVEN A LARGER SHARE IN ALL ITS DEVOTIONAL EXERCISES.

THE READINGS WILL BE A PART OF THE DAILY EXERCISES OF EACH FAMILY; AND OF THE SCHOOL IN SUNDAY SERVICES. THE PARTS IN roman TO BE READ BY THE TEACHER OR SUPERINTENDENT, AND THOSE IN *italics* RESPONSIVELY BY THE SCHOOL.

Order of Services on Sundays.

UNLESS OTHERWISE ORDERED the services, lasting not above an hour, will begin at 3 P. M. The School will be assembled in the Chapel prior to that hour, and, under the direction of the musical instructor, will have five minutes or more of singing. When the leader for the day and visitors are seated, the Superintendent may make appropriate announcements. Then will follow :

1. INVOCATION,—anthem, hymn or doxology.

2. PRAYER by the leader, to end with the Lord's Prayer, in which all shall join.

3. HYMN.

4. SCRIPTURE FOR THE DAY,—to be read responsively by the School and the Superintendent.

5. HYMN.

6. READING OF SCRIPTURE by the leader, followed by his ADDRESS of not above twenty minutes' length.

7. PRAYER.

8. PARTING HYMN.

9. BENEDICTION by the leader.

The Commandments.

GOD SPAKE ALL THESE WORDS, SAYING,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me:

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

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and hallowed it.

5. Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's. Ex. 20: 3-17.

HEAR ALSO WHAT OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST SAITH:

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets. Mat. 22: 37-40.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried; He descended into hell, The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

DAILY READINGS FROM THE BIBLE.

First Day of the Month.

ABEL was a keeper of sheep, but Cain was a tiller of the ground. And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offerin unto the Lord.

And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof.

And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering: But unto Cain and his offering he had not respect.

And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen? If thou doest well, shalt thou not be accepted? and if thou doest not well, sin lieth at the door. And unto thee shall be his desire, and thou shalt rule over him.

And Cain talked with Abel his brother: and it came to pass, when they were in the field, that Cain rose up against Abel his brother, and slew him.

And the Lord said unto Cain, Where is Abel, thy brother?

And he said, I know not: Am I my brother's keeper?

And he said, what hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground. And now art thou cursed from the earth, which hath opened her mouth to receive thy brother's blood from thy hand;

When thou tillest the ground, it shall not henceforth

yield unto thee her strength; a fugitive and a vagabond shalt thou be in the earth. [Gen. 4: 2-12.

And it shall come to pass, if ye shall hearken diligently unto my commandments which I command you this day, to love the Lord your God, and to serve him with all your heart and with all your soul, that I will give you the rain of your land in due season, the first rain and the latter rain, that thou mayest gather in thy corn, and thy wine, and thy oil.

And I will send grass in thy fields for thy cattle, that thou mayest eat and be full.

Take heed to yourselves, that your heart may not be deceived, and ye turn aside, and serve other gods, and worship them; and then the Lord's wrath be kindled against you, and he shut up the heaven, that there be no rain, and that the land yield not her fruit; and lest ye perish quickly from off the good land which the Lord giveth you.

Therefore shall ye lay up these words in your heart and in your soul, and bind them for a sign upon your hand, that they may be as frontlets between your eyes.

And ye shall teach them your children, speaking of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and when thou riseth up.

And thou shalt write them upon the door-posts of thine house, and upon thy gates:

That your days may be multiplied, and the days of your children, in the land which the Lord sware unto your fathers to give them, as the days of heaven upon the earth. [Deut. 11 : 13-23.

HERE MAY FOLLOW READING OF THE COMMANDMENTS.

Second Day of the Month.

YE shall fear every man his mother, and his father, and keep my sabbaths; I am the Lord your God.

Turn ye not unto idols, nor make unto yourself molten gods: I am the Lord your God. * * *

Ye shall not steal, neither deal falsely, neither lie one to another.

And ye shall not swear by my name falsely, neither shalt thou profane the name of thy God: I am the Lord.

Thou shalt not defraud thy neighbour, neither rob him: the wages of him that is hired shall not abide with thee all night until the morning.

Thou shalt not curse the deaf, nor put a stumbling block before the blind, but shalt fear thy God: I am the Lord.

Ye shall do no unrighteousness in judgment; thou shalt not respect the person of the poor, nor honour the person of the mighty: but in righteousness shalt thou judge thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not go up and down as a talebearer among thy people. * * *

Thou shall not hate thy brother in thine heart; thou shalt not in any wise rebuke thy neighbour, and not suffer sin upon him.

Thou shalt not avenge, nor bear any grudge against the children of thy people, but thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself: I am the Lord. [Lev. 19 : 3-18.

When the son hath done that which is lawful and right, and hath kept all my statutes, and hath done them, he shall surely live. The soul that sinneth, it shall die.

The son shalt not bear the iniquity of the father, neither shall the father bear the iniquity of the son: the righteousness of the righteous shall be upon him, and the wickedness of the wicked shall be upon him.

But if the wicked will turn from all his sins that he hath committed, and keep all my statutes, and do that which is lawful and right, he shall surely live, he shall not die. All his transgressions that he hath committed, they shall not be mentioned unto him: in his righteousness that he hath done he shall live.

Have I any pleasure at all that the wicked should die? saith the Lord God: and not that he should return from his ways, and live?

But when the righteous turneth away from his righteousness, and committeth iniquity, and doeth according to all the abominations that the wicked man doeth, shall he live?

All his righteousness that he hath done shall not be mentioned: in his trespass that he hath trespassed, and in his sin that he hath sinned, in them shall he die. * * *

Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin. Cast away from you all your transgressions, whereby ye have transgressed; and make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?

For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God: wherefore turn yourselves, and live ye.

[Ezek. 18: 19-32.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: the Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: the Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

[Num. 6: 24-26.

Third Day of the Month.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of
the ungodly,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And in his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of
water,
That bringeth forth his fruit in his season;
His leaf also shall not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The ungodly are not so:
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:
But the way of the ungodly shall perish. [Psalm 1.

But the Lord shall endure for ever:
He hath prepared his throne for judgment.
And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall
minister judgment to the people in uprightness.
The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed,
A refuge in times of trouble.
And they that know thy name will put their trust in
thee:
For thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee. * * *
For the needy shall not always be forgotten:
The expectation of the poor shall not perish for ever.
[Psalm 9 : 7–18.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh the truth in his heart.
He that backbiteth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his neighbour,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.
In whose eyes a vile person is contemned;
But he honoureth them that fear the Lord.
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

[Psalm 15.

Fourth Day of the Month.

THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handywork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun. * * *
Cleanse thou me from secret faults.
Keep back thy servant from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright,
And I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my
heart, be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer. [Psalm 19 : 1-14.

The Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall not want ;
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures :
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul :
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil :
For thou art with me ;
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies :
Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life :
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.
[Psalm 23.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof ;
The world, and they that dwell therein.
For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord ?
Or who shall stand in his holy place ?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart ;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
Nor sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive the blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation. * * *

Lift up your heads, oh ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty,
The Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, oh ye gates;
Even lift them up, ye everlasting doors;
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory? the Lord of hosts,
He is the King of glory. [Psalm 24 : 1-10.

Fifth Day of the Month.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness:
According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin. * * *
Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with thy free Spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
For thou desirest not sacrifice ; else would I give it :
Thou delightest not in burnt offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit :
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. [Psalm 51 : 1–17.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
In all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hast formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God. * * *
For a thousand years in thy sight
Are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night. * * *
We spend our years as a tale that is told.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten ;
And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years,
Yet is their strength labour and sorrow ;
For it is soon cut off, and we fly away. * * *
So teach us to number our days,
That we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. * * *
Oh satisfy us early with thy mercy,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory unto their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us:
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea the work of our hands establish thou it. [Psalm 90.

Sixth Day of the Month.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honour and majesty.
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:
Who stretcheth out the heavens like a curtain:
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:
Who maketh the clouds his chariot:
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind:
Who maketh his angels spirits;
His ministers a flaming fire:
Who laid the foundations of the earth,
That it should not be removed for ever.
Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment:
The waters stood above the mountains.
At thy rebuke they fled;
At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.
They go up by the mountains;
They go down by the valleys
Unto the place which thou hast founded for them.
Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;
That they turn not again to cover the earth.
He sendeth the springs into the valleys,
Which run among the hills.
They give drink to every beast of the field:
The wild asses quench their thirst.
By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation,
Which sing among the branches.
He watereth the hills from his chambers:
The earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,
And herb for the service of man:
That he may bring forth food out of the earth;
And wine that maketh glad the heart of man,
And oil to make his face to shine,
And bread which strengtheneth man's heart.
The trees of the Lord are full of sap;
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;
Where the birds make their nests:
As for the stork, the fir trees are her house.
The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats;
And the rocks for the conies.
He appointed the moon for seasons:
The sun knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness, and it is night:
Wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.
The young lions roar after their prey,
And seek their meat from God.
The sun ariseth,
They gather themselves together,
And lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth unto his work
And to his labour until the evening.
O Lord, how manifold are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou made them all:
The earth is full of thy riches.
So is this great and wide sea,
Wherein are things creeping innumerable,
Both small and great beasts.
There go the ships:
There is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee ;
That thou mayest give them their meat in due season.
That thou ivest them they gather :
Thou openest thine hand,
They are filled with good.
Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled :
Thou takest away their breath,
They die, and return to their dust.
Thou sendest forth thy spirit,
They are created : and thou renewest the face of the earth.
The glory of the Lord shall endure forever :
The Lord shall rejoice in his works.
He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth ;
He toucheth the hills, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live :
I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.
My meditation of him shall be sweet :
I will be glad in the Lord.
Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth,
And let the wicked be no more.
Bless thou the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

[Psalm 104.

Seventh Day of the Month.

My son, forget not my law;
But let thine heart keep my commandments:
For length of days, and long life,
And peace, shall they add to thee.
Let not mercy and truth forsake thee:
Bind them about thy neck;
Write them upon the table of thine heart:
So shalt thou find favour and good understanding
In the sight of God and man.
Trust in the Lord with all thine heart;
And lean not unto thine own understanding.
In all thy ways acknowledge him,
And he shall direct thy paths. [Prov. 3 : 1–6.
He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand:
But the hand of the diligent maketh rich. [Prov. 10 : 4.
The hand of the diligent shall bear rule:
But the slothful shall be under tribute. [Prov. 12 : 24.
The thoughts of the diligent tend only to plenteousness;
But of every one that is hasty only to want. [Prov. 21 : 5.
Seest thou a man diligent in his business?
He shall stand before kings; he shall not stand before mean men. [Prov. 22 : 29.
He that tilleth his land shall have plenty of bread:
But he that followeth after vain persons shall have poverty enough.
A faithful man shall abound with blessings:
But he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent.
[Prov. 28 : 19-20.

Hear the instruction of thy father,
And forsake not the law of thy mother. [Prov. 1 : 8.
In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin:

But he that refraineth his lips is wise. * * *
The lips of the righteous feed many:
But fools die for want of wisdom.
The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich,
And he addeth no sorrow with it.
It is as sport to a fool to do mischief:
But a man of understanding hath wisdom. [Prov. 10: 19–23.

Pleasant words are as a honeycomb,
Sweet to the soul, and health to the bones. * * *
He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty;
And he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.
[Prov. 16: 24, 32.

The lip of truth shall be established for ever:
But a lying tongue is but for a moment.
Deceit is in the heart of them that imagine evil:
But to the counsellors of peace is joy.
There shall no evil happen to the just:
But the wicked shall be filled with mischief.
Lying lips are abomination to the Lord:
But they that deal truly are his delight. [Prov. 12: 19–22.

A false balance is abomination to the Lord:
But a just weight is his delight. * * *
By the blessing of the upright the city is exalted:
But it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.
He that is void of wisdom despiseth his neighbour:
But a man of understanding holdeth his peace. * * *
The wicked worketh a deceitful work:
But to him that soweth righteousness shall be a sure reward. [Prov. 11: 1–18.

Eighth Day of the Month.

A SOFT answer turneth away wrath:
But grievous words stir up anger.
The tongue of the wise useth knowledge aright:
But the mouth of fools poureth out foolishness.
The eyes of the Lord are in every place,
Beholding the evil and the good.
A wholesome tongue is a tree of life:
But perverseness therein is a breach in the spirit.
A fool despiseth his father's instruction:
But he that regardeth reproof is prudent.
In the house of the righteous is much treasure:
But in the revenues of the wicked is trouble.
The lips of the wise disperse knowledge:
But the heart of the foolish doeth not so.
The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord:
But the prayer of the upright is his delight.
The way of the wicked is an abomination unto the Lord:
But he loveth him that followeth after righteousness.
Correction is grievous unto him that forsaketh the way:
And he that hateth reproof shall die.
Hell and destruction are before the Lord:
How much more then the hearts of the children of men?
A scorner loveth not one that reproveth him:
Neither will he go unto the wise.
A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance:
But by sorrow of the heart the spirit is broken.
The heart of him that hath understanding seeketh knowledge:
But the mouth of fools feedeth on foolishness.
All the days of the afflicted are evil:
But he that is of a merry heart hath a continual feast.

Better is little with the fear of the Lord,
Than great treasure and trouble therewith.
Better is a dinner of herbs where love is,
Than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.
A wrathful man stirreth up strife:
But he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife.
The way of the slothful man is as a hedge of thorns:
But the way of the righteous is made plain.
A wise son maketh a glad father:
But a foolish man despiseth his mother.
Folly is joy to him that is destitute of wisdom:
But a man of understanding walketh uprightly.
Without counsel purposes are disappointed:
But in the multitude of counsellors they are established.
A man hath joy by the answer of his mouth:
And a word spoken in due season, how good is it!
The way of life is above to the wise,
That he may depart from hell beneath.
The Lord will destroy the house of the proud:
But he will establish the border of the widow.
The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord:
But the words of the pure are pleasant words.
He that is greedy of gain troubleth his own house;
But he that hateth gifts shall live.
The heart of the righteous studieth to answer:
But the mouth of the wicked poureth out evil things.
The Lord is far from the wicked
But he heareth the prayer of the righteous.
The light of the eyes rejoiceth the heart:
And a good report maketh the bones fat.
The ear that heareth the reproof of life
Abideth among the wise.

He that refuseth instruction despiseth his own soul:
But he that heareth reproof getteth understanding.
The fear of the Lord is the instruction of wisdom;
And before honour is humility. [Prov. 15 : 1–33.

Ninth Day of the Month.

WINE is a mocker, strong drink is raging:
And whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. * *
It is an honour for a man to cease from strife:
But every fool will be meddling.
The sluggard will not plough by reason of the cold;
Therefore shall he beg in harvest, and have nothing.
Counsel in the heart of man is like deep water;
But a man of understanding will draw it out.
Most men will proclaim every one his own goodness:
But a faithful man who can find?
The just man walketh in his integrity:
His children are blessed after him. * * *
Who can say, I have made my heart clean, I am pure
from my sin?
Divers weights and divers measures,
Both of them are alike abomination to the Lord.
Even a child is known by his doings,
Whether his work be pure, and whether it be right.
[Prov. 20 : 1-11.

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches,
And loving favour rather than silver and gold.
The rich and poor meet together:
The Lord is the maker of them all.
A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself:
But the simple pass on, and are punished.

By humility and the fear of the Lord
Are riches, and honour, and life.
Thorns and snares are in the way of the froward:
He that doth keep his soul shall be far from them.
Train up a child in the way he should go:
And when he is old, he will not depart from it. * * *
He that hath a bountiful eye shall be blessed;
For he giveth of his bread to the poor.
Cast out the scorner, and contention shall go out;
Yea, strife and reproach shall cease. [Prov. 22: 1-10.

Boast not thyself of to-morrow;
For thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.
Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth;
A stranger, and not thine own lips.
A stone is heavy, and the sand weighty;
But a fool's wrath is heavier than them both.
Wrath is cruel, and anger is outrageous;
But who is able to stand before envy? [Prov. 27: 1-4.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened, and the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall

flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail:

Because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets: or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. * * *

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

[Eccl. 12 : 1–14.

Tenth Day of the Month.

WASH ye, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well;

Seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;

Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land:

But if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

[Isaiah 1 : 16–20.

And the work of righteousness shall be peace;
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever. [Isaiah 32 : 17.

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death ;

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him ; he hath put him to grief :

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied:

By his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many ; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong ; because he hath poured out his soul unto death :

And he was numbered with the transgressors ; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors. [Isaiah 53.

Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah: not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt ;

Which my covenant they brake, although I was a husband unto them, saith the Lord :

But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel;

After those days, saith the Lord, I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts ; and will be their God, and they shall be my people.

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord:

For they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord:

For I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more. [Jer. 31 : 31-34.

Eleventh Day of the Month.

BLESSED is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is.

For he shall be as a tree planted by the waters, and that spreadeth out her roots by the river,

And shall not see when heat cometh, but her leaf shall be green;

And shall not be careful in the year of drought, neither shall cease from yielding fruit.

The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?

I the Lord search the heart, I try the reins, even to give every man according to his ways, and according to the fruit of his doings. [Jer. 17 : 7-10.

Therefore, O thou son of man, speak unto the house of Israel; Thus ye speak, saying, If our transgressions and our sins be upon us, and we pine away in them, how should we then live?

Say unto them, As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked; but that the wicked turn from his way and live:

Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways, for why will ye die, O house of Israel? Therefore, thou son of man, say unto the children of thy people, The righteousness of the righteous shall not deliver him in the day of his transgression:

As for the wickedness of the wicked, he shall not fall thereby in the day that he turneth from his wickedness;

Neither shall the righteous be able to live for his righteousness in the day that he sinneth.

When I shall say to the righteous, that he shall surely live;

If he trust to his own righteousness, and commit iniquity, all his righteousness shall not be remembered;

But for his iniquity that he hath committed, he shall die for it.

Again, when I say unto the wicked, Thou shalt surely die; if he turn from his sin, and do that which is lawful and right;

If the wicked restore the pledge, give again that he had robbed, walk in the statutes of life, without committing iniquity; he shall surely live, he shall not die.

None of his sins that he hath committed shall be mentioned unto him: he hath done that which is lawful and right; he shall surely live.

Yet the children of thy people say, The way of the Lord is not equal: but as for them, their way is not equal.

When the righteous turneth from his righteousness, and committeth iniquity, he shall even die thereby.

But if the wicked turn from his wickedness, and do that which is lawful and right, he shall live thereby.

[Ezek. 33 : 10–19.

Behold, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me:

And the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in:

Behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.

But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth?

For he is like a refiner's fire, and like fuller's soap: and he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver:

And he shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness. * * *

Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another:

And the Lord hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name.

And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels; and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.

Then shall ye return, and discern between the righteous and the wicked, between him that serveth God and him that serveth him not. [Mal. 3: 1–18

Twelfth Day of the Month.

IN THE beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, This was he of whom I spake, He that cometh after me is preferred before me; for he was before me.

And of his fulness have all we received, and grace for grace.

For the Law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him. [John 1 : 1-18.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling-clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another,

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them. [Luke 2 : 8–20.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus it is written by the prophet,

And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

And he sent them to Bethehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye

have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. [Matt. 2 : 1–10.

Thirteenth Day of the Month.

Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

And when they saw him, they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man. [Luke 2 : 41–52.

The beginning of the gospel of Jesus Christ, the Son of God;

As it is written in the prophets, Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before thee.

The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

John did baptize in the wilderness, and preach the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins.

And there went out unto him all the land of Judea, and they of Jerusalem, and were all baptized of him in the river of Jordan, confessing their sins.

And John was clothed with camel's hair, and with a girdle of a skin about his loins; and he did eat locusts and wild honey;

And preached, saying, There cometh one mightier than I after me, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to stoop down and unloose.

I indeed have baptized you with water: but he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost. [Mark 1 : 1–8.

Then cometh Jesus from Galilee to Jordan unto John, to be baptized of him.

But John forbade him, saying, I have need to be baptized of thee, and comest thou to me?

And Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it to be so now: for thus it becometh us to fulfil all righteousness. Then he suffered him.

And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water: and, lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending like a dove, and lighting upon him:

And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased. [Matt. 3 : 13-17.

Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit into the wilderness to be tempted of the devil.

And when he had fasted forty days and forty nights, he was afterward a hungered.

And when the tempter came to him, he said, If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread.

But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God.

Then the devil taketh him up into the holy city, and setteth him on a pinnacle of the temple.

And saith unto him, If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself down: for it is written, He shall give his angels charge concerning thee: and in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Jesus said unto him, It is written again, Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.

Again, the devil taketh him up into an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory of them;

And saith unto him, All these things will I give thee, if thou wilt fall down and worship me.

Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan : for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Then the devil leaveth him, and behold, angels came and ministered unto him. [Matt. 4 : 1-11.

Fourteenth Day of the Month.

THE next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world !

This is he of whom I said, After me cometh a man which is preferred before me : for he was before me.

And I knew him not : but that he should be made manifest to Israel, therefore am I come baptizing with water.

And John bare record, saying, I saw the Spirit descending from heaven like a dove, and it abode upon him.

And I knew him not : but he that sent me to baptize with water, the same said unto me, Upon whom thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and remaining on him, the same is he which baptizeth with the Holy Ghost.

And I saw, and bare record that this is the Son of God.

Again the next day after, John stood, and two of his disciples ;

And looking upon Jesus as he walked, he saith, Behold the Lamb of God !

And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus.

Then Jesus turned, and saw them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye? They said unto him Rabbi (which is to say, being interpreted, Master,) where dwellest thou?

He saith unto them, Come and see. They came and saw where he dwelt, and abode with him that day: for it was about the tenth hour.

One of the two which heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother.

He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messias, which is, being interpreted, the Christ.

And he brought him to Jesus. And when Jesus beheld him, he said, Thou art Simon the son of Jona: thou shalt be called Cephas, which is by interpretation, A stone.

The day following Jesus would go forth into Galilee, and findeth Philip, and saith unto him, Follow me.

Now Philip was of Bethsaida, the city of Andrew and Peter.

Philip findeth Nathanael, and saith unto him, We have found him, of whom Moses in the law, and the prophets, did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph.

And Nathanael said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip saith unto him, Come and see.

Jesus saw Nathanael coming to him, and saith of him, Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile!

Nathanael saith unto him, Whence knowest thou me? Jesus answered and said unto him, Before that Philip called thee, when thou wast under the fig tree, I saw thee.

Nathanael answered and saith unto him, Rabbi, thou art the Son of God; thou art the King of Israel.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Because I said unto thee, I saw thee under the fig tree, believest thou? thou shalt see greater things than these.

And he saith unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto you, Hereafter ye shall see heaven open, and the angels of God ascending and descending upon the Son of Man.

[John 1 : 29-51.

And Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee: and there went out a fame of him through all the region round about.

And he taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all.

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath annointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them, This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears.

And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?

[Luke 4 : 14-22.

Fifteenth Day of the Month.

THERE was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews :

The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit,

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God.

And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved.

But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.

[John 3 : 1-21.

Sixteenth Day of the Month.

AND Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

And his fame went throughout all Syria:

And they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments, and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic and those that had the palsy;

And he healed them.

And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Judea, and from beyond Jordan. [Matt. 4 : 23-25.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you. * * *

Swear not at all; neither by heaven; for it is God's throne: nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the city of the great King.

Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black.

But let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil. * * *

Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy. But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you; that ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same? and if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans so?

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect. [Matt. 5 : 1-48.

And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. * * *

But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet,

and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret;

And thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly. * * *

After this manner therefore pray ye:

Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen. [Matt. 6 : 5-13.

Seventeenth Day of the Month.

And again he entered into Capernaum after some days; and it was noised that he was in the house.

And straightway many were gathered together, insomuch that there was no room to receive them, no, not so much as about the door: and he preached the word unto them.

And they come unto him, bringing one sick of the palsy, which was borne of four.

And when they could not come nigh unto him for the press, they uncovered the roof where he was: and when they had broken it up, they let down the bed wherein the sick of the palsy lay.

When Jesus saw their faith, he said unto the sick of the palsy, Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.

But there were certain of the scribes sitting there, and reasoning in their hearts,

Why doth this man thus speak blasphemies? who can forgive sins but God only?

And immediately, when Jesus perceived in his spirit that they so reasoned within themselves, he said unto them, Why reason ye these things in your hearts?

Whether is it easier to say to the sick of the palsy, Thy sins be forgiven thee; or to say, Arise, and take up thy bed, and walk? But that ye may know that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins, (he saith to the sick of the palsy,)

I say unto thee, Arise, and take up thy bed, and go thy way into thine house.

And immediately he arose, took up the bed, and went forth before them all; insomuch that they were all amazed, and glorified God, saying, We never saw it on this fashion. [Mark 2 : 1-12.

And, behold, there cometh one of the rulers of the synagogue, Jairus by name; and when he saw him, he fell at his feet,

And besought him greatly, saying, My little daughter lieth at the point of death: I pray thee, come and lay thy hands on her, that she may be healed; and she shall live.

And Jesus went with him; and much people followed him, and thronged him. * * *

While he yet spake, there came from the ruler of the synagogue's house certain which said, Thy daughter is dead: why troublest thou the Master any further?

As soon as Jesus heard the word that was spoken, he saith unto the ruler of the synagogue, Be not afraid, only believe.

And he suffered no man to follow him, save Peter, and James, and John the brother of James.

And he cometh to the house of the ruler of the synagogue, and seeth the tumult, and them that wept and wailed greatly.

And when he was come in, he saith unto them, Why make ye this ado, and weep? the damsel is not dead, but sleepeth.

And they laughed him to scorn. But when he had put them all out, he taketh the father and the mother of the damsel, and them that were with him, and entereth in where the damsel was lying.

And he took the damsel by the hand, and said unto her, Talitha cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, arise.

And straightway the damsel arose, and walked; for she was of the age of twelve years. And they were astonished with a great astonishment.

And he charged them straitly that no man should know it; and commanded that something should be given her to eat. [Mark 5 : 22–43.

Eighteenth Day of the Month.

So Jesus came again into Cana of Galilee, where he made the water wine. And there was a certain nobleman, whose son was sick at Capernaum.

When he heard that Jesus was come out of Judea into Galilee, he went unto him, and besought him that he would come down, and heal his son: for he was at the point of death.

Then said Jesus unto him, Except ye see signs and wonders, ye will not believe.

The nobleman saith unto him, Sir, come down ere my child die.

Jesus saith unto him, Go thy way; thy son liveth. And the man believed the word that Jesus had spoken unto him, and he went his way.

And as he was now going down, his servants met him, and told him, saying, Thy son liveth.

Then inquired he of them the hour when he began to amend.

And they said unto him, Yesterday at the seventh hour the fever left him.

So the father knew that it was at the same hour, in the which Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth: and himself believed, and his whole house. [John 4 : 46-53.

And it came to pass the day after, that he went into a city called Nain; and many of his disciples went with him, and much people.

Now when he came nigh to the gate of the city, behold, there was a dead man carried out, the only son of his mother, and she was a widow : and much people of the city was with her.

And when the Lord saw her, he had compassion on her, and said unto her, Weep not.

And he came and touched the bier: and they that bare him stood still. And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise.

And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak. And he delivered him to his mother.

And there came a fear on all: and they glorified God, saying, That a great prophet is risen up among us; and, That God hath visited his people. [Luke 7 : 11–16.

And the same day, when the even was come, he saith unto them, Let us pass over unto the other side.

And when they had sent away the multitude, they took him even as he was in the ship. And there were also with him other little ships.

And there arose a great storm of wind, and the waves beat into the ship, so that it was now full.

And he was in the hinder part of the ship, asleep on a pillow: and they awake him, and say unto him, Master, carest thou not that we perish?

And he arose, and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still. And the wind ceased, and there was a great calm.

And he said unto them, Why are ye so fearful? how is it that ye have no faith?

And they feared exceedingly, and said one to another, What manner of man is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him? [Mark 4 : 35–41.

Nineteenth Day of the Month.

At the same time came the disciples unto Jesus, saying, Who is the greatest in the kingdom of heaven?

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them,

And said, Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as this little child, the same is greatest in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

Woe unto the world because of offences! for it must needs be that offences come; but woe to that man by whom the offence cometh!

Wherefore if thy hand or thy foot offend thee, cut them off, and cast them from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life halt or maimed, rather than having two hands or two feet to be cast into everlasting fire.

And if thine eye offend thee, pluck it out, and cast it from thee: it is better for thee to enter into life with one eye, rather than having two eyes to be cast into hell fire.

Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven.

For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

How think ye? if a man have a hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray?

And if so be that he find it, verily I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep, than of the ninety and nine which went not astray.

Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish.

[Matt. 18 : 1-14.

Now a certain man was sick, named Lazarus, of Bethany, the town of Mary and her sister Martha.

(*It was that Mary which anointed the Lord with ointment, and wiped his feet with her hair, whose brother Lazarus was sick.*)

Therefore his sisters sent unto him, saying, Lord, behold, he whom thou lovest is sick.

When Jesus heard that, he said, This sickness is not unto death, but for the glory of God, that the Son of God might be glorified thereby.

Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus.

When he had heard therefore that he was sick, he abode two days still in the same place where he was.

Then after that saith he to his disciples, Let us go into Judea again. [John 11 : 1-7.

Twentieth Day of the Month.

THEN when Jesus came, he found that he had lain in the grave four days already.

Now Bethany was nigh unto Jerusalem, about fifteen furlongs off:

And many of the Jews came to Martha and Mary, to comfort them concerning their brother.

Then Martha, as soon as she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary sat still in the house.

Then said Martha unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

But I know, that even now, whatsoever thou wilt ask of God, God will give it thee.

Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.

Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day.

Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:

And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die. Believest thou this?

She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I believe that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, which should come into the world.

And when she had so said, she went her way, and called Mary her sister secretly, saying, The Master is come, and calleth for thee.

As soon as she heard that, she arose quickly, and came unto him.

Now Jesus was not yet come into the town, but was in that place where Martha met him.

The Jews then which were with her in the house, and comforted her, when they saw Mary, that she rose up hastily and went out, followed her, saying, She goeth unto the grave to weep there.

Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw him, she fell down at his feet, saying unto him, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died.

When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled,

And said, Where have ye laid him? They said unto him, Lord, come and see.

Jesus wept.

Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him!

And some of them said, Could not this man, which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died?

Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave, and a stone lay upon it.

Jesus said, Take ye away the stone.

Martha, the sister of him that was dead, saith unto him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: For he hath been dead four days.

Jesus saith unto her, Said I not unto thee, that, if thou wouldest believe, thou shouldest see the glory of God?

Then they took away the stone from the place where the dead was laid.

And Jesus lifted up his eyes, and said, Father, I thank thee that thou hast heard me.

And I knew that thou hearest me always: but because of the people which stand by I said it, that they may believe that thou hast sent me.

And when he thus had spoken, he cried with a loud voice, Lazarus, come forth.

And he that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with graveclothes: and his face was bound about with a napkin. Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.

Then many of the Jews which came to Mary, and had seen the things which Jesus did, believed on him.

But some of them went their ways to the Pharisees, and told them what things Jesus had done. [John 11 : 17-46.

Twenty-first Day of the Month.

And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbour?

And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

[Luke 10 : 25–37.

Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth.

And he said, A certain man had two sons: And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat:

And no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry: for this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found.

[Luke 15 : 10-24.

Twenty-second Day of the Month.

JUDAS then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye?

They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am he. And Judas also, which betrayed him, stood with them.

As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, and fell to the ground.

Then asked he them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth.

Jesus answered, I have told you that I am he: if therefore ye seek me, let these go their way:

That the saying might be fulfilled, which he spake, Of them which thou gavest me have I lost none.

[John 18 : 3-9.

Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying, Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he: hold him fast.

And forthwith he came to Jesus, and said, Hail, Master; and kissed him.

And Jesus said unto him, Friend, wherefore art thou come? Then came they, and laid hands on Jesus, and took him.

[Matt. 26 : 48-50.

Then Simon Peter having a sword drew it, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus.

Then said Jesus unto Peter, Put up thy sword into the sheath: the cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it?

Then the band and the captain and officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound him,

And led him away to Annas first; for he was father-in-law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year.

Now Caiaphas was he, which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.

And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple: that disciple was known unto the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest.

But Peter stood at the door without. Then went out that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest, and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter.

Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter, Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not.

And the servants and officers stood there, who had made a fire of coals; for it was cold: and they warmed themselves: and Peter stood with them, and warmed himself.

The high priest then asked Jesus of his disciples, and of his doctrine.

Jesus answered him, I spake openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort; and in secret have I said nothing.

Why askest thou me? ask them which heard me, what I have said unto them: behold, they know what I said.

And when he had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou the high priest so?

Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou me?

Now Annas had sent him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest. [John 18 : 10-24.

Twenty-third Day of the Month.

And the chief priests and all the council sought for witness against Jesus to put him to death; and found none.

For many bare false witness against him, but their witness agreed not together.

And there arose certain, and bare false witness against him, saying,

We heard him say, I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and within three days I will build another made without hands.

But neither so did their witness agree together.

And the high priest stood up in the midst, and asked Jesus, saying, Answerest thou nothing? what is it which these witness against thee?

But he held his peace, and answered nothing. Again the high priest asked him, and said unto him, Art thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?

And Jesus said, I am: and ye shall see the Son of man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven.

Then the high priest rent his clothes, and saith, What need we any further witnesses?

Ye have heard the blasphemy: what think ye? And they all condemned him to be guilty of death.

And some began to spit on him, and to cover his face, and to buffet him, and to say unto him, Prophesy: and the servants did strike him with the palms of their hands. Mark 14 : 55-65.

Then led they Jesus from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment: and it was early;

And they themselves went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover.

Pilate then went out unto them, and said, What accusation bring ye against this man?

They answered and said unto him, If he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up unto thee.

Then said Pilate unto them, Take ye him, and judge him according to your law.

The Jews therefore said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death:

That the saying of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spake, signifying what death he should die.

Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto him, Art thou the King of the Jews?

Jesus answered him, Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of me?

Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me: What hast thou done?

Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world: if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews: but now is my kingdom not from hence.

Pilate therefore said unto him, Art thou a king then?

Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice,

Pilate saith unto him, What is truth?

And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find in him no fault at all.

[John 18 : 28-38.

Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, I find no fault in this man.

And they were the more fierce, saying, He stirreth up the people, teaching throughout all Jewry, beginning from Galilee to this place. * * *

And Pilate, when he had called together the chief priests and the rulers and the people, said unto them, Ye have brought this man unto me, as one that perverteth the people:

And behold, I, having examined him before you, have found no fault in this man touching those things whereof ye accuse him:

No, nor yet Herod: for I sent you to him; and, lo, nothing worthy of death is done unto him. I will therefore chastise him, and release him. (For of necessity he must release one unto them at the feast.)

And they cried out all at once, saying, Away with this man, and release unto us Barabbas. [Luke 23 : 4-18.

But the chief priests and elders persuaded the multitude that they should ask Barabbas, and destroy Jesus.

The governor answered and said unto them, Whether of the twain will ye that I release unto you? They said, Barabbas.

Pilate saith unto them, What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ? They all say unto him, Let him be crucified.

And the governor said, Why, what evil hath he done? But they cried out the more, saying, Let him be crucified. [Matt. 27 : 20-23.

Twenty-fourth Day of the Month.

When Pilate saw that he could prevail nothing, but that rather a tumult was made, he took water, and washed his hands before the multitude, saying, I am innocent of the blood of this just person: see ye to it.

Then answered all the people, and said, His blood be on us, and on our children.

Then released he Barabbas unto them: and when he had scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the common hall, and gathered unto him the whole band of soldiers.

And they stripped him, and put on him a scarlet robe. And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it upon his head, and a reed in his right hand:

and they bowed the knee before him, and mocked him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews! And they spit upon him, and took the reed, and smote him on the head.

And after that they had mocked him, they took the robe off from him, and put his own raiment on him, and led him away to crucify him.

And as they came out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name: him they compelled to bear his cross.

And when they were come into a place called Golgotha, that is to say, A place of a skull,

They gave him vinegar to drink mingled with gall: and when he had tasted thereof, he would not drink.

And they crucified him, and parted his garments, casting lots: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, They parted my garments among them, and upon my vesture did they cast lots.

And sitting down, they watched him there; and set up over his head his accusation written, THIS IS JESUS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

Then were there two thieves crucified with him, one on the right hand, and another on the left.

And they that passed by reviled him, wagging their heads, and saying, Thou that destroyest the temple, and buildest it in three days, save thyself. If thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross.

Likewise also the chief priests mocking him, with the scribes and elders, said,

He saved others; himself he cannot save. If he be the King of Israel, let him now come down from the cross, and we will believe him.

He trusted in God; let him deliver him now, if he will have him: for he said, I am the Son of God.

[Matt. 27 : 24-43.

And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, if thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To-day shalt thou be with me in paradise. [Luke 23 : 39-43.

Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land unto the ninth hour.

And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani? that is to say, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

Some of them that stood there, when they heard that, said, this man calleth for Elias.

And straightway one of them ran, and took a sponge, and filled it with vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink.

The rest said, Let be, let us see whether Elias will come to save him.

Jesus, when he had cried again with a loud voice, yielded up the ghost.

And, behold, the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom; and the earth did quake, and the rocks rent;

And the graves were opened; and many bodies of the saints which slept arose,

And came out of the graves after his resurrection, and went into the holy city, and appeared unto many.

Now when the centurion, and they that were with him, watching Jesus, saw the earthquake, and those things that were done, they feared greatly, saying, Truly this was the son of God. [Matt. 27 : 45-54.

Twenty-fifth Day of the Month.

THE Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the sabbath day, (for that sabbath day was a high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away.

Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him.

But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs: but one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water.

And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe.

For these things were done, that the Scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken.

And again another Scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

And after this Joseph of Arimathea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore, and took the body of Jesus.

And there came also Nicodemus, which at the first came to Jesus by night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about an hundred pound weight.

Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury.

Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, wherein was never man yet laid.

There laid they Jesus therefore because of the Jews' preparation day; for the sepulchre was nigh at hand.

[John 19 : 31-42.

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they anything to any man; for they were afraid.

[Mark 16 : 1-8.

Twenty-sixth Day of the Month.

PETER therefore went forth, and that other disciple, and came to the sepulchre.

So they ran both together: and the other disciple did outrun Peter, and came first to the sepulchre.

And he stooping down, and looking in, saw the linen clothes lying; yet went he not in.

Then cometh Simon Peter following him, and went into the sepulchre, and seeth the linen clothes lie,

And the napkin, that was about his head, not lying with the linen clothes, but wrapped together in a place by itself.

Then went in also that other disciple, which came first to the sepulchre, and he saw, and believed.

For as yet they knew not the Scripture, that he must rise again from the dead.

Then the disciples went away again unto their own home.

But Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping: and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre.

And seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the

gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou have borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turned herself, and saith unto him, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

Jesus saith unto her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father, and your Father; and to my God, and your God.

Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that he had spoken these things unto her.

[John 20: 3–18.

After these things Jesus shewed himself again to the disciples at the sea of Tiberias; and on this wise shewed he himself.

There were together Simon Peter, and Thomas called Didymus, and Nathanael of Cana in Galilee, and the sons of Zebedee, and two other of his disciples.

Simon Peter saith unto them, I go a fishing. They say unto him, We also go with thee. They went forth, and entered into a ship immediately; and that night they caught nothing.

But when the morning was now come, Jesus stood on the shore: but the disciples knew not that it was Jesus.

Then Jesus saith unto them, Children, have ye any meat? They answered him, No.

And he said unto them, Cast the net on the right side of the ship, and ye shall find. They cast therefore, and now they were not able to draw it for the multitude of fishes.

Therefore that disciple whom Jesus loved saith unto Peter, It is the Lord. Now when Simon Peter heard that it was the Lord, he girt his fisher's coat unto him, (for he was naked,) and did cast himself into the sea.

And the other disciples came in a little ship, (for they were not far from land, but as it were two hundred cubits,) dragging the net with fishes.

As soon then as they were come to land, they saw a fire of coals there, and fish laid thereon, and bread.

Jesus saith unto them, Bring of the fish which ye have now caught.

Simon Peter went up, and drew the net to land full of great fishes, a hundred and fifty and three: and for all there were so many, yet was not the net broken.

Jesus saith unto them, Come and dine. And none of the disciples durst ask him, Who art thou? knowing that it was the Lord.

Jesus then cometh, and taketh bread, and giveth them, and fish likewise.

This is now the third time that Jesus shewed himself to his disciples, after that he was risen from the dead.

[John 21 : 1–14.

Twenty-seventh Day of the Month.

THEN the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

And when they saw him, they worshipped him: but some doubted.

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen. [Matt. 28 : 16–20.

After that, he was seen of above five hundred brethren at once; of whom the greater part remain unto this present, but some are fallen asleep.

After that, he was seen of James; then of all the apostles. [1 Cor. 15 : 6–7.

And, being assembled together with them, commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me.

For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.

When they therefore were come together, they asked of him, saying, Lord, wilt thou at this time restore again the kingdom to Israel?

And he said unto them, It is not for you to know the times or the seasons, which the Father hath put in his own power.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth [Acts 1 : 4–8.

And he led them out as far as to Bethany, and he lifted up his hands, and blessed them.

And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven.

[Luke 24 : 50–51.

And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven. [Acts 1 : 10–11.

So then, after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God.

And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following. Amen. [Mark 16 : 19-20.

Twenty-eighth Day of the Month.

LET every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God.

Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God: and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil.

Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same: for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil.

Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake.

For, for this cause pay ye tribute also: for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing.

Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honour to whom honour.

Owe no man any thing, but to love one another: for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbour: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.

The night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light. [Romans 13: 1-12.

If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world. [James 1: 26-27.

Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labour, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers. And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice:

And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. [Eph. 4: 28-32.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. [Gal. 5: 22-23.

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

[Jude 1 : 24-25.

Twenty-ninth Day of the Month.

He that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence ; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love ; in honour preferring one another ;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessity of saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

[Rom. 12 : 8-21.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind;

Charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly,

Seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall van-

ish away. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. * * *

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity. [I Cor. 13 : 1-13.

Who is a wise man and endued with knowledge among you? let him show out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom.

But if ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not, and lie not against the truth.

For where envying and strife is, there is confusion and every evil work. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace of them that make peace. [James 3 : 13-18.

Thirtieth Day of the Month.

BE not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not. [Gal. 6 : 7-9.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever

things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. [Phil. 4 : 8.

Godliness with contentment is great gain.

For we brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out.

And having food and raiment, let us be therewith content.

But they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition.

For the love of money is the root of all evil: which while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through with many sorrows.

But Thou, O man of God, flee these things; and follow after righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience, meekness.

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life, whereunto thou art also called, and hast professed a good profession before many witnesses. [I Timothy 6 : 6–12.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven. [Matt. 5 : 16.

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away. [Rev. 21 : 3-4.

Sunday Bible Readings for the Year.

1st Sunday.—St. Matthew, 1 : 18.
2d Sunday.—St. Matthew, 2.
3d Sunday.—St. John, 2.
4th Sunday.—St. Matthew, 8.
5th Sunday.—St. Matthew, 13.
6th Sunday.—St. John, 3.
7th Sunday.—St. Matthew, 11.
8th Sunday.—St. Luke, 8.
9th Sunday.—St. Luke, 13.
10th Sunday.—St. Matthew, 15.
11th Sunday.—St. Luke, 11.
12th Sunday.—St. John, 6.
13th Sunday.—St. John, 8.
14th Sunday.—St. Matthew, 18.
15th Sunday.—Acts, 1.
16th Sunday.—Acts, 3.
17th Sunday.—Acts, 4.
18th Sunday.—Acts, 5.
19th Sunday.—St. John, 17.
20th Sunday.—St. Luke, 24.
21st Sunday.—Acts, 2.
22d Sunday.—St. John, 16.
23d Sunday.—St. Matthew, 3.
24th Sunday.—Acts, 8.
25th Sunday.—Acts, 4.
26th Sunday.—Acts, 10.
27th Sunday.—Acts, 14.
28th Sunday.—Acts, 11.
29th Sunday.—Acts, 17.

30th Sunday.—Acts, 20.
31st Sunday.—Acts, 24.
32d Sunday.—St. Luke, 19.
33d Sunday.—St. Matthew, 18.
34th Sunday.—St. Matthew, 19.
35th Sunday.—Acts, 23.
36th Sunday.—Acts, 25.
37th Sunday.—St. Mark 4.
38th Sunday.—St. Mark, 14.
39th Sunday.—St. Luke, 13.
40th Sunday.—St. Luke, 15.
41st Sunday.—St. Luke, 14.
42d Sunday.—St. John, 3.
43d Sunday.—St. John, 7.
44th Sunday.—St. John, 8.
45th Sunday.—St. John, 9.
46th Sunday.—St. John, 10.
47th Sunday.—St. John, 11.
48th Sunday.—St. Matthew, 24.
49th Sunday.—Isaiah, 1.
50th Sunday.—Isaiah, 5.
51st Sunday.—Isaiah, 25.
52d Sunday.—St. Luke, 2.

Questions and Answers.

Question. From what is the name "Bible" derived?
Answer. From a Greek word, meaning "The books."

Q. What are the two main divisions?
A. The Old and New Testament.

Q. What is their central thought?
A. The coming of Christ: to this the Old Testament points forward, and the New Testament backward.

Q. What is the "Advent" chapter of the Bible?
A. Luke, 2.

Q. What is the "Ascension" chapter?
A. Acts, 1.

Q. Where are the Commandments?
A. Exodus, 20.

Q. Where is described the Creation?
A. Genesis, 1.

Q. Where is told of faith?
A. Hebrews, 11.

Q. Where of the Good Shepherd?
A. John 10 and Psalm 23.

Q. Where of liberty?
A. Galatians, 5.

Q. Where of the Lord's prayer?
A. Matthew, 5.

Q. Where of the Lord's supper?
A. 1 Corinthians, 11.

Q. Where of the passover?
A. Exodus, 12.

Q. Where of pentecost?
A. Acts, 2.

Q. Where of regeneration?
A. John, 3.

Q. Where of resurrection?
A. 1 Corinthians, 15.

Q. Where is the sermon on the mount?
A. Matthew, 5, 6, 7.

Q. Where of temperance?
A. Proverbs, 23.

Q. Where of the transfiguration?
A. Matthew, 17.

Q. Where of work?
A. James, 2.

Q. Where do you find the life of Abraham?
A. Genesis, 12.

Q. Of David?
A. 1 Samuel, 16.

Q. Of Elijah?
A. 1 Kings, 17.

Q. Of Elisha?
A. 2 Kings, 2.

Q. Of John the Baptist?
A. John, 1.

Q. Of Joseph?
A. Genesis, 37.

Q. Of Mary the mother of Jesus?
A. Luke, 1.

Q. Of Moses?
A. Exodus, 2.
Q. Of Paul?
A. Acts, 9.
Q. Of Samuel?
A. 1 Samuel, 1.
Q. Of Saul?
A. 1 Samuel, 9.
Q. Of Solomon?
A. 1 Kings, 1.
Q. Why is the Bible preserved to us?
A. For the same purpose for which John wrote his gospel; namely, "that ye may believe that Jesus is the 'Christ,' the Son of God: and that believing ye may have life in his name."

HYMNS, PSALMS,

AND

SELECTIONS FOR CHANTING.

"Music is one of the fairest of God's gifts to man. Satan hates music because it drives away temptation and evil thoughts. The notes make the words alive. It is the best refreshment to a troubled soul; the heart, as you listen, recovers its peace. It is a discipline, too; for it softens us and makes us temperate and reasonable. I would allow no man to be a schoolmaster who cannot sing, nor would I let him preach, either.

* * * * * * *

"I have no pleasure in any man who, like the fanatics, despises music. It is no invention of ours. It is a gift from God to drive away the devil and make us forget our anger and impurity and pride and evil tempers. I place music next to theology. I can see David and all the saints put their divinest thoughts into song."—*Martin Luther.*

HYMNS.

1

ABIDE with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

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

2

A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfill:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way
And God to glorify.

3

ACROSS the sky the shades of night
This winter's eve are fleeting:
We deck Thine altar, Lord, with light,
In solemn worship meeting:
And as the year's last hours go by,
We lift to Thee our earnest cry,
Once more thy love entreating.

2 Before the cross, subdued we bow,
To Thee our prayers addressing;
Recounting all thy mercies now,
And all our sins confessing;
Beseeching Thee, this coming year,
To hold us in thy faith and fear,
And crown us with Thy blessing.

3 And, while we kneel, we lift our eyes
To dear ones gone before us,
Safe housed with Thee in Paradise,
Whose peace descendeth o'er us:
And beg of Thee, when life is past,
To re-unite us all, at last,
And to our lost restore us.

4 We gather up, in this brief hour,
The memory of Thy mercies:
Thy wondrous goodness, love, and power,
Our grateful song rehearses:
For Thou hast been our strength and stay,
In many a dark and dreary day
Of sorrow and reverses.

5 In many an hour, when fear and dread,
Like evil spells have bound us,
And clouds were gathering overhead,
Thy providence hath found us:
In many a night when waves ran high,
Thy gracious presence drawing nigh
Hath made all calm around us.

6 Then, O great God, in years to come,
Whatever fate betide us,
Right onward through our journey home
Be Thou at hand to guide us:
Nor leave us till, at close of life,
Safe from all perils, toil, and strife,
Heaven shall unfold and hide us.

4

ALL hail the power of Jesus' Name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod
And crown Him Lord of all!

3 Hail Him, the Heir of David's line,
Whom David, Lord did call;
The God incarnate! Man divine!
And crown Him Lord of all!

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

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

6 Let every kindred, every tribe,
Before Him, prostrate fall!
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

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

5

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

6

A MIGHTY fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing:
Our helper He, amid the flood
Of mortal ills prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work his woe;
His craft and power are great,
And armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us;
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also:
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

7

ANCIENT of days, Who sittest, throned in glory;
To Thee all knees are bent, all voices pray;
Thy love has blest the wide world's wondrous story,
With light and life since Eden's dawning day.

2 O Holy Father, Who hast led Thy children
In all the ages, with the Fire and Cloud,
Through seas dry-shod; through weary wastes bewildering;
To Thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To Thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behaviour,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase:
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.

5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we, that Thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor, kept to us always.

8

ANGEL-VOICES, ever singing
Round Thy throne of light:
Angel-harps, forever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee
Lord of might.

2 Lord, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears, and hands, and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

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

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

9

ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming,
Be at rest."

2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan past."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven
Pass away."

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, "Yes."

10

AWAKE, my soul, to joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song for me,
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness,
His loving-kindness, oh, how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate,
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness,
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

3 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!
His loving-kindness, loving-kindness,
His loving-kindness, oh, how strong!

4 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick, and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood,
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!
Loving-kindness, loving-kindness,
His loving-kindness, oh, how good!

11

BEHOLD a stranger at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 Oh, lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

3 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very friend you need—
The friend of sinners; yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

12

BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Jesus' love;
The fellowship of Christian minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

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

13

BY cool Siloam's shady rill
How fair the lily grows!
How sweet the breath, beneath the hill,
Of Sharon's dewy rose!

2 Lo! such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, Whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike divine:

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

14

CHRIST the Lord is risen to-day, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumph high; Alleluia!
Sing, ye heavens; thou earth, reply, Alleluia!

2 Love's redeeming work is done; Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the victory won: Alleluia!
Jesus' agony is o'er; Alleluia!
Darkness veils the earth no more. Alleluia!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Alleluia!
Death in vain forbids him rise; Alleluia!
Christ hath opened paradise. Alleluia!

4 Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died our souls to save; Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

5 Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!
Following our exalted head: Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

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

15

COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne!
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus!"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our lips reply,
"For He was slain for us."

3 Let all that dwell above the sky,
And air, and earth, and seas,
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,
And speak their endless praise.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

16

COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
'Stablish Thy righteousness,
Saviour and Friend!

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour!
Thou, Who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

4 To Thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

17

COME unto Me, when shadows darkly gather,
When the sad heart is weary and distrest;
Seeking for comfort from your heavenly Father;
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

2 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,
Glad are the homes that sorrows never dim;
Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,
Soft are the tones which raise the heavenly hymn.

3 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,
Bloom the fair flow'rs the earth too rudely pressed.
Come unto Me, all ye who droop in sadness,—
Come unto Me, and I will give you rest.

18

"COME unto Me, ye weary,
And I will give you rest."
O blessed voice of Jesus,
Which comes to hearts oppress!
It tells of benediction,
Of pardon, grace, and peace,
Of joy that hath no ending,
Of love which cannot cease.

2 "Come unto Me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus,
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way,
But He has brought us gladness,
And songs at break of day.

19

COME, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish;
Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish;
Earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying—
Earth hath no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

3 Here see the bread of life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love: come, ever knowing
Earth hath no sorrow but heaven can remove.

20

COME, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and pow'r:
He is able, He is willing:
Doubt no more.

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh,—
Without money,
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Let not conscience make you linger;
Nor of fitness fondly dream:
All the fitness he requireth
Is to feel your need of Him:
This He gives you,—
'Tis the Spirit's glim'ring beam.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry 'till you're better,
You will never come at all;
Not the righteous,—
Sinners, Jesus came to call.

21

COME, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

Chorus.—We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion;
The beautiful city of God.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God
But children of the heavn'ly King
May speak their joys abroad.—*Cho.*

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.—*Cho.*

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.—*Cho.*

22

CROWN the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of Kings.

2 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

3 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of Kings, and Lord of Lords.

23

DAY is dying in the West;
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

Chorus.—Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thee!
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord most high!

2 Lord of Life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.—*Cho.*

24

FAIREST Lord Jesus!
Ruler of all nature!
Oh Thou of God and man the Son!
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou! my soul's glory, joy, and crown.

2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

25

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

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

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

26

FORWARD! be our watchword, steps and voices joined;
Seek the things before us, not a look behind:
Burns the fiery pillar at the army's head;
Who shall dream of shrinking, by our Captain led?
Forward through the desert, through the toil and fight,
Jordan flows before us; Sion beams with light.

2 Glories upon glories hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him one day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them, ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered thought or speech a word;
Forward! marching eastward where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted, till our faith be sight.

3 Far o'er yon horizon rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth; that fair home is ours:
Flash the streets with jasper, shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gladdening river shedding joys untold.
Thither, onward thither, in the Spirit's might!
Pilgrims to your country, forward into light!

4 To the eternal Father loudest anthems raise:
To the Son and Spirit echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of glory, blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels endless honor done.
Weak are earthly praises, dull the songs of night:
Forward into triumph! Forward into light!

27

FLING out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide;
The sun, that lights its shining folds,
The cross, on which the Saviour died.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxions silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

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

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

28

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise!
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue!

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

29

FROM every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat;
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all beside more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagles' wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more;
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

30

FROM glory unto glory! Be this our joyous song;
As on the King's own highway, we bravely march along.
From glory unto glory! O word of stirring cheer,
As dawns the solemn brightness of another glad New Year.

2 From glory unto glory! What great things He hath done,
What wonders He hath shown us, what triumphs He hath won!
From glory unto glory! What mighty blessings crown
The lives for which our Lord hath laid His own so freely down!

3 The fullness of His blessing encompasseth our way;
The fullness of His promises crowns every brightening day;
The fullness of his glory is beaming from above,
While more and more we learn to know the fullness of his love.

4 And closer yet and closer the golden bonds shall be,
Uniting all who love our Lord in pure sincerity;
And wider yet and wider shall the circling glory glow,
As more and more are taught of God that mighty love to know.

5 Oh, let our adoration for all that He hath done,
Peal out beyond the stars of God, while voice and life are one;
And let our consecration be real, deep, and true:
Oh, even now our hearts shall bow, and joyful vows renew.

6 Now onward, ever onward, from strength to strength we go,
While grace for grace abundantly shall from His fullness flow,
To glory's full position, from glory's foretaste here,
Until His very presence crown our happiest New Year.

31

GIVE me the wings of faith to rise,
Within the vail, and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be.

Chorus.—Many are the friends who are waiting to-day,
Happy on the golden strand,
Many are the voices calling us away,
To join the glorious band.
Calling us away, calling us away,
Calling to the better land.

2 Once they were mourners here below,
And pour'd out cries and tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.—*Cho.*

3 I asked them whence their victory came:
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.—*Cho.*

32

GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own almighty wings.

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

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Triumphing rise at the last day.

4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

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

6 Oh, when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing:
Glory to Thee, eternal King.

33

GOD be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you,
God be with you till we meet again.

Chorus.—Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2 God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath His wings securely hide you;
Daily manna still provide you,
God be with you till we meet again.—*Cho.*

3 God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you;
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.—*Cho.*

4 God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.—*Cho.*

34

"GOD bless you!" from the heart we sing,
God give to every one His grace,
Till He on high His ransomed bring
To dwell with Him in endless peace.

Chorus.—God bless you! God bless you!
Bless and keep us all in Jesus' love,
And, when our partings here are over,
Take us to the joys above.

2 God bless you on your pilgrim way,
Thro' storm and sunshine guiding still;
His presence guard you day by day,
And keep you safe from ev'ry ill.—*Cho.*

3 God bless you in this world of strife,
When oft the soul would homeward fly,
And give the sweetness to your life,
Of waiting for the rest on high.—*Cho.*

4 God bless you, and the patience give
To walk thro' life by Jesus' side;
For Him to bear, for Him to live,
And then with Him be glorified.—*Cho.*

5 God bless us all, and give us rest
When Christ shall come and glory dawn;
Our sun is swinging toward the west,
Life's little day will soon be gone.—*Cho.*

35

GOD is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Change and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 Ev'n the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

36

GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines,
With never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour:
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

37

GOD shall charge His angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Though thou walk through hostile regions,
Though in desert wilds thou sleep.

2 On the lion vainly roaring,
On his young, thy foot shall tread;
And, the dragon's den exploring,
Thou shalt bruise the serpent's head.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection,
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of His protection
He will shield thee from above.

4 Thou shalt call on Him in trouble,
He will hearken, He will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

38

GOLDEN harps are sounding, angel voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened, opened for the King;
Jesus, King of glory, Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph to His throne above.

Chorus.—All His work is ended, joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended! Glory to our King!

2 He Who came to save us, He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory, at His Father's side.
Never more to suffer, never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory, is gone up on high.—*Cho.*

3 Pleading for His children in that blessed place,
Calling them to glory, sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing, faithful ones, for you:—
Jesus ever liveth, ever loveth, too.—*Cho.*

39

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessèd strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Chorus.—Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.—*Cho.*

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—*Cho.*

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—*Cho.*

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—*Cho.*

40

HARK! the voice of Jesus crying,—
"Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, and harvest waiting;
Who will bear the sheaves away?"
Loud and strong the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers thee;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

2 If among the older people,
You may not be apt to teach;
"Feed my lambs," saith Christ, our Shepherd,
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand,
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.

3 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do."
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me!"

41

HASTEN, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun:
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2 Hasten, mercy to implore!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy season should be o'er
Ere this evening's stage be run.

3 Hasten, sinner, to return!
Stay not for the morrow's sun.
Lest thy lamp should cease to burn
Ere salvation's work is done.

4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest perdition thee arrest
Ere the morrow is begun.

42

HE holds the key of all unknown,
And I am glad;
If other hands should hold the key,
Or, if He trusted it to me,
I might be sad.

2 What if to-morrow's cares were here
Without its rest?
I'd rather He unlocked the day,
And, as the hours swing open, say,
"My will is best."

3 The very dimness of my sight
Makes me secure;
For, groping in my misty way,
I feel His hand; I hear Him say,
"My help is sure."

4 I cannot read His future plans,
But this I know;
I have the smiling of His face,
And all the refuge of His grace,
While here below.

5 Enough; this covers all my wants,
And so I rest;
For, what I cannot, He can see,
And in His care I safe shall be,
Forever blest.

43

HE leadeth me! oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Chorus.—He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me!
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.—*Cho.*

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine:
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—*Cho.*

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—*Cho.*

44

HOLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity,

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

45

HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to the incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing!
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

2 Hosanna, Lord! Thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer:
Assembled in Thy sacred Name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chieftest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal! bid Thy Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

5 So in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

46

HOW firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

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

3 When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

4 When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.

47

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fears.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

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

48

IF, through unruffled seas,
Towards heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to Thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

2 But should the surges rise,
And rest delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow—kind the storm,
Which drives us nearer home.

3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to Thy control;
Thy tender mercies shall illume
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us, in every state,
To make Thy will our own;
And when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

49

I HEARD a sound of voices around the great white throne,
With harpers harping on their harps to Him that sat thereon:
"Salvation, glory, honor!" I heard the song arise,
As through the courts of heaven it rolled in wondrous harmonies.

2 From every clime and kindred, and nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home in triumph from a war,
I heard the saints upraising, the myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him Who died and lives, their one glad triumph-song.

3 I saw the Holy city, the New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven, a bride adorned with jeweled diadem;
The flood of crystal waters flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honors there, and laid them at her feet.

4 And there no sun was needed, nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all, the Lamb Himself, the light;
And there His servants serve him, and, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour, King, they reign for evermore.

5 O great and glorious vision! the Lamb upon His throne;
O wondrous sight for man to see! the Saviour with His own:
To drink the living waters and stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death shall ever enter more.

6 O Lamb of God Who reignest! Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth which now we see from far!
O worthy judge eternal! when Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl, and call Thy servants home.

50

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,—
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast!"
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live!"
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright!"
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

51

I HEAR Thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

Chorus.—I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.—*Cho.*

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love;
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.—*Cho.*

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessed work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.—*Cho.*

52

I NEED Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

Chorus.—I need Thee, oh, I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
Oh, bless me now, my Saviour,
I come to Thee!

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.—*Cho.*

3 I need Thee every hour;
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.—*Cho.*

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.—*Cho.*

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son!—*Cho.*

53

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 new lustre 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.

54

IN Thy cleft, O Rock of Ages, hide Thou me;
When the fitful tempest rages, hide Thou me.
When no mortal arm can sever from my heart Thy love forever,
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, safe in Thee.

2 From the snare of sinful pleasure, hide Thou me;
Thou my soul's eternal treasure, hide Thou me;
When the world its power is wielding, and my heart is almost yielding,
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, safe in Thee.

3 In the lonely night of sorrow, hide Thou me;
Till in glory dawns the morrow, hide Thou me;
In the sight of Jordan's billows, let Thy bosom be my pillow!
Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages, safe in Thee.

55

I THINK when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children as lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me.
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love:
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above,

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For "of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

56

I WAS once far away from the Saviour
And as vile as a sinner could be;
And I wonder'd if Christ the Redeemer
Could save a poor sinner like me.

2 I wander'd on in the darkness,
Not a ray of light could I see;
And the thought filled my heart with sadness,
There's no hope for a sinner like me.

3 And then, in that dark lonely hour,
A voice sweetly whispered to me;
Saying, Christ the Redeemer has power
To save a poor sinner like me.

4 I listened: and lo! 'twas the Saviour
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me!"

5 I then fully trusted in Jesus;
And oh, what a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with His praises,
For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
For the light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him for ever and ever,
For saving a sinner like me.

57

I WILL sing of my Redeemer
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

Chorus.—Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer!
With His blood He purchased me;
On the cross He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt and made me free.

2 I will tell the wondrous story
How, my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.—*Cho.*

3 I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant power I'll tell,
How the victory He giveth
Over sin and death and hell.—*Cho.*

4 I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heavenly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God, with Him to be.—*Cho.*

58

I WILL sing you a song of that beautiful land,
The far away home of the soul,
Where no storms ever beat on that glittering strand,
While the years of eternity roll,
While the years of eternity roll;
Where no storms ever beat on that glittering strand,
While the years of eternity roll.

2 Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams,
Its bright, jasper walls I can see;
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
Between the fair city and me,
Between the fair city and me;
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
Between the fair city and me.

3 That unchangeable home is for you and for me,
Where Jesus of Nazareth stands,
The King of all kingdoms forever, is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands;
The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.

4 Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
So free from all sorrow and pain;
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again,
To meet one another again:
With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands,
To meet one another again.

59

IN a world where sorrow ever will be known,
Where are found the needy, and the sad and lone;
How much joy and comfort you can all bestow,
If you scatter sunshine ev'rywhere you go.

Chorus.—Scatter sunshine all along your way,
Cheer and bless and brighten
Every passing day;
Scatter sunshine all along your way,
Cheer and bless and brighten,
Every passing day.

2 Slightest actions often meet the sorest needs,
For the world wants daily little kindly deeds;
Oh, what care and sorrow you may help remove,
With your songs and courage, sympathy and love.—*Cho.*

3 When the days are gloomy, sing some happy song,
Meet the world's repining with a courage strong;
Go with faith undaunted through the ills of life,
Scatter smiles and sunshine o'er its toils and strife.—*Cho.*

60

IN the land of strangers, whither thou art gone,
Hear a far voice calling, "My son! my son!"

Chorus.—"Welcome! wand'rer, welcome!
Welcome back to home.
Thou hast wandered far away:
Come home! come home!"

2 "From the land of hunger, fainting, famished, lone,
Come to love and gladness, my son! my son!"—*Cho.*

3 "Leave the haunts of riot, wasted, woe-begone,
Sick at heart, and weary, my son! my son!"—*Cho.*

4 "See the door still open! thou art still my own;
Eyes of love are on thee: my son! my son!"—*Cho.*

5 "Far off thou hast wandered, wilt thou farther roam?
Come, and all is pardoned, my son! my son!"—*Cho.*

6 "See the well-spread table, unforgotten one!
Here is rest and plenty, my son! my son!"—*Cho.*

7 "Thou art friendless, homeless, hopeless, and undone;
Mine is love unchanging, my son! my son!"—*Cho.*

61

JERUSALEM, the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice oppressed.
I know not, oh, I know not,
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory!
What bliss beyond compare!

2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest!
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

62

JESUS calls us; o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow Me."

2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these."

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

63

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life be past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

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.

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cleanse from every sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

64

JESUS, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offenses,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

65

JESUS, my Lord, to Thee I cry;
Unless Thou help me I must die:
Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
And take me as I am.

Chorus.—And take me as I am,
And take me as I am.
My only plea—Christ died for me!
Oh, take me as I am.

2 Helpless I am, and full of guilt;
But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt,
And take me as I am.—*Cho.*

3 No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break,
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake,
And take me as I am.—*Cho.*

4 Behold me, Saviour, at Thy feet,
Deal with me as Thou seest meet;
Thy work begin, Thy work complete,
And take me as I am.—*Cho.*

66

JESUS! Name of wondrous love!
Name all other names above!
Unto which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2 Jesus! Name decreed of old;
To the maiden mother told,
Kneeling in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.

3 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave,
'Jesus shall His people save."

4 Jesus! only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of God above;
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

67

JESUS, Saviour, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea;
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
Chart and compass came from Thee:
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will,
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

68

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 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

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

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

69

JESUS, Thy name I love,
All other names above,
Jesus, my Lord!
Oh, Thou art all to me!
Nothing to please I see,
Nothing apart from Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

2 Thou, blessed Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy blood,
Jesus, my Lord!
Oh, how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord!

3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near,
Jesus, my Lord?

4 Soon Thou wilt come again!
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord!
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord!

70

JESUS the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
The Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.

71

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

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

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

72

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

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

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

73

KEEP step with the Master, whatever betide;
Tho' dark be the pathway, keep close to your Guide,
While foes are alluring, and danger is near,
When walking with Jesus, you've nothing to fear.

Chorus.—Keeping step go bravely forward,
And thy courage still renew,
Daily walk with Christ your Saviour,
He will lead you all the journey through.

2 Keep step with the Master, wherever you go;
Thro' darkness and shadow, the way He will show,
The light of His presence your path will illume,
And make all the desert a garden of bloom.—*Cho.*

3 Keep step with the Master, nor halt by the way;
Whate'er He commands you, oh, haste to obey!
Arise at His bidding, press on in His might;
While walking with Jesus, you're sure to be right.—*Cho.*

74

LEAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou my feet! I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hast blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

75

LET glory be to God on high:
Peace be on earth as in the sky;
Good will to men! We bow the knee,
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee;
We give Thee thanks, Thy name we sing,
Almighty Father! Heavenly King! Amen.

2 O Lord, the sole begotten Son,
Who bore the crimes which we had done;
Son of the Father, who was sin
To take away the sins of men;
O Lamb of God, whose blood was spilt
For all the world, and all its guilt:—

3 Have mercy on us, through Thy blood;
Receive our prayer, O Lamb of God!
For Thou art holy; Thou alone,
At God's right hand, upon His throne,
In all His glory, art adored,
With Thee, O Holy Ghost, One Lord.

76

LOOK, ye saints; the sight is glorious;
See the "Man of sorrows" now;
From the fight returned victorious,
Every knee to Him shall bow.

Chorus.—Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crowns become the Victor's brow.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus bring;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings.—*Cho.*

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His name.—*Cho.*

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
Oh what joy the sight affords!—*Cho.*

77

LORD, as to Thy dear cross we flee,
And pray to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brother's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done!"

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven!

78

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

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

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Fear of death shall not appall us,
Glad Thy summons to obey.
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

79

LORD, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free;
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some portion fall on me.

Chorus.—Even me, even me,
Let some portion fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O God, my Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou mightst leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy fall on me.—*Cho.*

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour;
Let me love and cling to Thee:
I am longing for Thy favor;
Whilst Thou'rt calling, call on me.—*Cho.*

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit;
Thou can'st make the blind to see:
Witnesses of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.—*Cho.*

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of God, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so rich and boundless,
Magnify it all in me.—*Cho.*

6 Pass me not, Thy lost one bringing;
Bind my heart, O Lord to Thee;
Whilst the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh bless me.—*Cho.*

80

LORD of all being; throned afar,
Thy glory flames from sun and star;
Centre and soul of every sphere,
Yet to each loving heart how near!

2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, Whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

4 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame!

81

LORD of the harvest, Thee we hail!
Thine ancient promise doth not fail;
The varying seasons haste their round;
With goodness all our years are crowned;
Our thanks we pay,
This holy day;
Oh, let our hearts in tune be found.

2 When spring doth wake the song of mirth,
When summer warms the fruitful earth,
When autumn yields its ripened grain,
Or winter sweeps the naked plain,
We still do sing
To Thee our King;
Through all their changes Thou dost reign.

3 But chiefly when Thy liberal hand
Bestows new plenty o'er the land,
When sounds of music fill the air,
As homeward all their treasures bear;
We too will raise
Our hymn of praise,
For we Thy common bounties share.

4 Lord of the harvest, all is Thine:
The rains that fall, the suns that shine,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound:
New every year,
Thy gifts appear;
New praises from our lips shall sound.

82

LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling;
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter every trembling heart.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away our bent to sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Come to us, dear Lord, and never,
Nevermore Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

83

MORE love to Thee, O Christ!
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek;
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee!
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are Thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee.

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

84

MY DAYS are gliding swiftly by,
And I a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them, as they fly,
These hours of toil and danger.

Chorus.—For, Oh! we stand on Jordan's strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And just before the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.—*Cho.*

3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says—"Come!"— and there's our home,
For ever, Oh! for ever!—*Cho.*

85

MY FAITH looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love for Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be—
A living fire!

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside!

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour! then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

86

MY GOD, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command;
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

87

MY GOD, I love Thee, not because
I hope for heav'n thereby;
Nor yet because if I love not
I must forever die.

2 But, O my Jesus, Thou didst m'
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

3 And griefs and torment numberless,
And sweat of agony:
Even death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.

4 Then why, O Blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well;
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell.

5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward:
But as Thyself has loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.

6 Ev'n so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Because Thou art my Lord and God
And my eternal King.

88

MY HOPE is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness:
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' Name.

Chorus.—On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is shifting sand.

2 When clouds and darkness veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale
My anchor holds within the veil.—*Cho.*

3 His word, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the 'whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.—*Cho.*

4 When He shall come, with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found!
Clothed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.—*Cho.*

89

MY JESUS, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine!
Into Thy hand of love I would my all resign.
Thro' sorrow, or thro' joy, conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
Let not my star of hope grow dim or disappear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept and sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above, I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

90

MY LIFE, my love, I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
Oh, may I ever faithful be,
My Saviour and my God!

Chorus.—I'll live for Him who died for me,
How happy then my life shall be!
I'll live for Him who died for me,
My Saviour and my God!

2 I now believe Thou dost receive,
For Thou hast died that I might live;
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,
My Saviour and my God!—*Cho.*

3 Oh, Thou who died on Calvary,
To save my soul and make me free,
I consecrate my life to Thee,
My Saviour and my God.—*Cho.*

91

MY SOUL, be on thy guard!
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 Oh, 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 victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

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

92

NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee:
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song shall be:
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, etc.

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto Heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, etc.

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, etc.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, etc.

93

NOW I lay me down to sleep,
In Thy shadows soft and deep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep.
I lay me down,
Among Thy shadows soft and dark and deep.
I pray Thee, Lord,
A helpless soul that leans on Thee to keep.

2 If I should die before I wake,
For Thy unfailing mercy's sake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take.
If I should die
In some deep dream and never here awake,
If I should die,
I trust Thee, Lord, my sleeping soul to take.

94

NOW the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky;

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sins restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

95

OH, BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favors are divine.
Oh, bless the Lord, my soul,
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

2 'Tis He forgives thy sins,
'Tis He relieves thy pain,
'Tis He that heals thy sickness,
And makes thee young again.
He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He has redeemed my soul from hell,
Hath sovereign power to save.

3 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppressed.
His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
He sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

96

OH COME, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant;
Oh come ye, oh come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him born the King of angels;
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

2 God of God, Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten, not created;
Oh come, let us adore Him, etc.

3 Sing, chorus of angels, sing in exhultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory to God in the Highest;
Oh come, let us adore Him, etc.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
Word of the Father, now in the flesh appearing;
Oh come, let us adore Him, etc.

97

O DAY of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Through ages joined in tune,
Sing, Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the great God Triune.

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

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls:
To holy convocations
The silver trumphet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

98

O GOD, beneath Thy guiding hand,
Our exiled fathers crossed the sea,
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalm they worshipped Thee.

2 Thou heardst, well pleased, the song, the prayer—
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 What change! through pathless wilds no more
The fierce and naked savage roams:
Sweet praise, along the cultured shore,
Breaks from ten thousand happy homes.

4 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

5 And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

99

O JESUS, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians
His name and sign we bear,
Oh, shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns that brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred;
Oh love, that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait,
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate.

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low—
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

100

O LOVE, that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O light, that followest all the way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy, that seeketh me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the sunshine through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

3 O Cross, that liftest up my head
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

101

O MOTHER dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to Thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2 O happy harbor of God's saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow can be found,
Nor grief, nor care, nor toil.

3 No murky cloud o'ershadows Thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.

4 O my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Thy joys when shall I see?
The King that sitteth on thy throne
In His felicity?

5 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks
Continually are green,
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen.

6 Right through thy streets, with silver sound,
The living waters flow,
And on the banks, on either side,
The trees of life do grow.

7 Those trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring:
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing.

8 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

102

ON our way rejoicing, as we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!
Is there grief or sadness? thine it cannot be!
Is our sky beclouded? clouds are not from thee!

Chorus—On our way rejoicing, as we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises, O Thou God of love!

2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou Who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace. —*Cho.*

3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our leader! Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety; Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?—*Cho.*

4 Unto to God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore.—*Cho.*

103

OH, tender and sweet was the master's voice
As he lovingly call'd to me,
"Come over the line, it is only a step—
I am waiting, my child, for thee."

Chorus.—"Over the line," Hear the sweet refrain,
Angels are chanting the heavenly strain:
"Over the line," Why should I remain
With a step between me and Jesus?

2 But my sins are many, my faith is small.
Lo, the answer came quick and clear;
"Thou needest not trust in thyself at all,
Step over the line, I am here."—*Cho.*

3 But my flesh is weak, I tearfully said,
And the way I cannot see;
I fear if I try I may sadly fail,
And thus may dishonor Thee.—*Cho.*

4 Ah, the world is cold, and I cannot go back,
Press forward I surely must;
I will place my hand in His wounded palm,
Step over the line, and trust.—*Cho.*

104

ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before!
Christ the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go!

Chorus.—Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!—*Cho.*

3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.—*Cho.*

4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Cho.*

105

OH, worship the King, all glorious above,
Oh, gratefully sing His power and His love!
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

2 Oh, tell of His might! oh, sing of His grace!
Whose robe is the light; whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 O measureless Might! ineffable Love!
While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,
With true adoration shall lisp to Thy praise.

106

OUR Fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

2 Bless Thou our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

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

107

OUR LORD is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned,
But soon He'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

Chorus.—Oh, the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When the Lord shall come in "power,"
And "glory" from on high,
Oh, the glorious sight will gladden,
Each waiting, watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

2 The heav'ns shall glow with splendor,
But brighter far than they
The saints shall shine in glory,
As Christ shall them array.
The beauty of the Saviour,
Shall dazzle ev'ry eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.—*Cho.*

3 Our pain shall then be over,
We'll sin and sigh no more,
Behind us all of sorrow,
And naught but joy before,
A joy in our Redeemer
As we to Him are nigh,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.—*Cho.*

4 Let all that look for, hasten
The coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration,
To walk the narrow way;
By gathering in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.—*Cho.*

108

OUT on an ocean all boundless we ride,
We're homeward bound,
Tossed on the waves of a rough restless tide,
We're homeward bound;
Far from the safe, quiet harbor we rode,
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each he bestowed,
We're homeward bound.

2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound;
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,
We're homeward bound;
Steady, O pilot! stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale.
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud-creaking sail,
We're homeward bound.

3 Into the harbor of heaven now we glide,
We're home at last;
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last;
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last.

109

PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrow surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

110

PEACE, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan
Hath taught each scene the note of woe;
Cease thy complaint, suppress thy groan,
And let thy tears forget to flow:
Behold, thy precious balm is found,
To lull thy pain and heal thy wound.

2 Come, freely come, by sin opprest,
On Jesus cast thy weighty load;
In Him thy refuge find, thy rest,
Safe in the mercy of thy God:
Thy God's thy Saviour, glorious word;
O hear, believe, and bless the Lord.

111

PRAISES to Him whose love has given,
In Christ His Son, the life of heaven;
Who for our darkness gives us light,
And turns to day our deepest night.

2 Praises to him, in grace, who came,
To bear our woe and sin and shame;
Who lived to die, who died to rise,
The God-accepted sacrifice.

3 Praises to Him who sheds abroad
Within our hearts the love of God;
The Spirit of all truth and peace,
Fountain of joy and holiness.

4 To Father, Son, and Spirit, now
The hands we lift, the knees we bow;
To Thee, Jehovah, thus we raise
The sinner's endless song of praise!

112

PRAISE ye the father! for His loving-kindness,
Tenderly cares He for His erring children;
Praise Him, ye angels, praise Him in the heavens,
Praise ye Jehovah!

2 Praise ye the Saviour! great is His compassion,
Graciously cares He for His chosen people;
Young men and maidens, ye old men and children,
Praise ye the Saviour!

3 Praise ye the Spirit! Comforter of Israel,
Sent of the Father and the Son to bless us;
Praise ye the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Praise ye the Triune God!

113

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear;
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

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

114

REJOICE, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

2 Bright youth, and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek:
Raise high your free, exulting song!
God's wondrous praises speak!

3 Yes, on through life's long path!
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.

4 Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array!
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day!

5 At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest;
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

6 Then on, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King!

115

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

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

3 Cease, my soul, oh cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon Thy Saviour will return
To take thee to the skies:
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest in heaven,
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

116

ROCK OF AGES, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hands I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Heedless, look to Thee for grace:
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

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

117

SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day:
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

118

SAVIOUR, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease,
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace through this approaching night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

3 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

119

SAVIOUR, blessed Saviour, listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising praises to our King.
All we have we offer, all we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit, all we yield to Thee.

2 Nearer, ever nearer, Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration bending low the knee;
Thou for our redemption cam'st on earth to die:
Thou, that we might follow, hast gone up on high.

3 Great, and ever greater are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting are the glories there;
Where no pain or sorrow, toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions circle round Thy throne.

4 Clearer still, and clearer, dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing news of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows; pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance on a world of sin.

5 Brighter still, and brighter, glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness o'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over, toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessed Saviour, find a rest at last!

6 Onward, ever onward, journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us, journeying on to God!
Leaving all behind us, may we hasten on,
Backward never looking till the prize is won.

7 Bliss, all bliss excelling, when the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting, finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard of saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising praises to our King.

120

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou can'st save and Thou can'st heal.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who never weary
Watchest where Thy people be.

3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel guards from Thee surround us
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

4 Be Thou nigh should death o'ertake us;
Jesus, then our refuge be,
And in Paradise awake us,
There to rest in peace with Thee.

121

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

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

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us learn Thy will:
Do Thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us: love us still.

122

SAVIOUR, source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays:
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptured saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

4 By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come;
Safe, O Lord, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

5 O to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be;
Let Thy love, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee!

6 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above!

123

SAVIOUR! what gracious words
Are ever, ever Thine!
Thy voice is music to the soul,
And life and peace divine.

2 Good, everlasting good—
Glad tidings, full of joy,
Flow from Thy lips, the lips of truth,
And flow without alloy.

3 The broken heart, the poor,
The bruised, the deaf, the blind,
The dumb, the dead, the captive wretch,
In Thee compassion find.

4 Lord Jesus! speed the day—
The promised day of grace—
To all the poor, the dumb, the deaf,
The dead of Adam's race.

124

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee,
Low we bend the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our streaming eyes;
O by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears,
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thy conflict with despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By Thy purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries,
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,
By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty God, ascended Lord,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

125

SAW you never, in the twilight,
When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heaven the clear stars shining
Through the gloom, like silver eyes?
So of old the wise men, watching,
Saw a little stranger star,
And they knew the King was given,
And they followed it from far.

2 Heard you never of the story
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child,
How they opened all their treasures,
Kneeling to that infant King;
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly baby
Was the bright and morning star?
He who came to light the Gentiles,
And the darkened isles afar?
And we, too, may seek His cradle;
There our hearts' best treasures bring;
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King.

126

SIMPLY trusting ev'ry day,
Trusting thro' a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

Chorus.—Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

2 Brightly doth His Spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.—*Cho.*

3 Singing, if my way is clear;
Praying, if the path is drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.—*Cho.*

4 Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth is past;
Till within the jasper wall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.—*Cho*

127

SING them over again to me,
Wonderful words of life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of life;
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty.

Chorus.—Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of life,
Beautiful words, wonderful words
Wonderful words of life.

2 Christ, the blessed One, gives to all
Wonderful words of life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of life.
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven.—*Cho.*

3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of life.
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify forever.—*Cho.*

128

SION, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth!
The bravest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.

Chorus.—Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crown'd.—*Cho.*

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise;
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.—*Cho.*

129

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

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

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

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

130

SOME day the silver cord will break,
And I no more as now shall sing;
But, O, the joy when I shall wake
Within the palace of the King!

Chorus.—And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story—Saved by grace;
And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story—Saved by grace.

2 Some day my earthly house will fall,
I cannot tell how soon 'twill be,
But this I know—my All
Has now a place in heav'n for me.—*Cho.*

3 Some day, when fades the golden sun
Beneath the rosy-tinted west.
My blessed Lord shall say,
"Well done!" And I shall enter into rest.—*Cho.*

4 Some day; till then I'll watch and wait,
My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright,
That when my Saviour ope's the gate,
My soul to Him may take its flight.—*Cho.*

131

SOME one will enter the pearly gate
By and by, by and by,
Taste of the glories that there await,
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
Some one will travel the streets of gold,
Beautiful visions will there behold,
Feast on the pleasures so long foretold:
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?

2 Some one will gladly his cross lay down
By and by, by and by,
Faithful, approved, shall receive a crown,
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
Some one the glorious King will see,
Ever from sorrow of earth be free,
Happy with Him through eternity:
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?

3 Some one will knock when the door is shut
By and by, by and by,
Hear a voice saying, "I know you not,"
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
Some one will call and shall not be heard,
Vainly will strive when the door is barred,
Some one will fail of the saint's reward:
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?

4 Some one will sing the triumphant song
By and by, by and by,
Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng,
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?
Some one will greet on the golden shore
Loved ones on earth who have gone before,
Safe in the glory forevermore:
Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?

132

SONGS anew of honor framing,
Sing ye to the Lord alone;
All his wonderous work proclaiming,
Jesus wonderous works hath done!
Glorious victory, Glorious victory,
His right hand and arm have won.

2 Now He bids His great salvation
Through the heathen land be told;
Spread the news through every nation;
All the heathen; All the heathen
Shall His righteousness behold.

3 Shout aloud, and hail the Saviour;
Jesus, Lord of all, proclaim;
As ye triumph in His favor,
All ye lands, declare His fame;
Loud rejoicing; Loud rejoicing:
Shout the honors of His name.

133

STAND up, stand up for Jesus
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Each soldier to his post;
Close up the broken column,
And shout through all the host.
Make good the loss so heavy
In those that still remain;
And prove to all around you
That death itself is gain.

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

134

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

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

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

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

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

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

135

SWEET hour of prayer, Sweet hour of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

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 bless:
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 thro' the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

136

TAKE my heart, O Father! take it;
Make and keep it all thine own;
Let Thy Spirit melt and break it—
This proud heart of sin and stone.

2 Father, make me pure and lowly,
Fond of peace and far from strife;
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

3 Ever let Thy Grace surround me,
Strengthen me with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
Make me to be wholly Thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal me,
And my sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
Guide in the path to heaven.

137

THE King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never,
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vail I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And, oh, what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never,
Good Shepherd! may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house forever.

138

THE Lord is risen indeed, hallelujah!
The Lord is risen indeed, hallelujah!
Now is Christ risen from the dead,
And become the first fruits of them that slept:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

And did He rise? and did He rise? did He rise?
Hear oh ye nations; hear it oh ye dead:
He rose, He rose!
He burst the bars of death: He burst the bars of death,
He burst the bars of death, and triumphed o'er the grave.

Then, then, then He rose; then He rose, then He rose;
Then first humanity triumphant passed the crystal ports of light,
And seized eternal youth.

Man, all immortal, Hail!
Heaven all lavish of strange gifts to man!
Thine all the Glory; man's the boundless bliss.

139

THERE is a blessed home
Beyond this land of woe
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace;
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father one,
And Spirit evermore.

3 Look up, ye saints of God!
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love;
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

140

THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins:
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear, dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

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

141

THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

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

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

142

THERE is a happy land,
Far, far away,
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day.
Oh how they sweetly sing,
"Worthy is our Saviour King;
Loud let His praises ring,
Praise, praise for aye."

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And, bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

143

THERE is a land mine eye hath seen
In visions of enraptured thought,
So bright, that all which spreads between
Is with its radiant glories fraught.

2 A land upon whose blissful shore
There rests no shadow, falls no stain;
There those who meet shall part no more,
And those long parted meet again.

3 Its skies are not like earthly skies,
With varying hues of shade and light;
It hath no need of suns to rise
To dissipate the gloom of night.

4 There sweeps no desolating wind
Across that calm, serene abode;
The wanderer there a home may find
Within the paradise of God.

144

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:—
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With faith's unclouded eyes—

5 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.

145

THERE'S a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea:
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

146

THERE is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven—
The name, before His wond'rous birth,
To Christ the Saviour given.

Chorus.—We love to sing of Christ our King,
And hail Him blessed Jesus!
For there's no word ear ever heard
So dear, so sweet, as "Jesus!"

2 And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this name above Him
That all might see the reason we
Forevermore must love Him.—*Cho.*

3 So now upon His Father's throne—
Almighty to release us
From sin and pain—He ever reigns,
The Prince and Saviour, Jesus.—*Cho.*

4 O Jesus! by that matchless Name
Thy grace shall fail us never,
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same forever!—*Cho.*

147

THERE were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer, "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through,
Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
Out in the desert He heard its cry,—
Sick, and helpless, and ready to die.

4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray,
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They were pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 And all through the mountains thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There rose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back His own!"

148

THE shadows of the evening hours
Fall from the darkening sky;
Upon the fragrance of the flowers
The dews of evening lie;
Before Thy throne, O Lord of heaven!
We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
Oh, do not Thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise;
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows of our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:—
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God!
Upon our souls descend,
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose!

149

THE spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty Hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
What though no real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
Forever singing, as they shine,
"The Hand that made us is divine."

150

THROW out the Life-Line across the dark wave,
There is a brother whom some one should save:
Somebody's brother! Oh, who then will dare
To throw out the Life-Line, his peril to share?

Chorus.—Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is drifting away;
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is sinking to-day.

2 Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong;
Why do you tarry, why linger so long?
See! he is sinking; Oh, hasten to-day,
And out with the Life-Boat! Away, then, away!—*Cho.*

3 Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men,
Sinking in anguish where you've never been:
Winds of temptation and billows of woe
Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow.—*Cho.*

4 Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore,
Haste then, my brother, no time for delay,
But throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.—*Cho.*

151

THOU art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming! O my King,
Ev'ry tongue Thy name confessing,
Well may we rejoice and sing;
Thou art coming! rays of glory,
Thro' the veil Thy death has rent,
Gladden now our pilgrim pathway,
Glory from thy presence sent.

Chorus.—Thou art coming, Thou art coming,
We shall meet thee on Thy way,
Thou art coming, we shall see Thee,
And be like Thee on that day.
Thou art coming, Thou art coming!
Jesus, our beloved Lord,
O the joy to see Thee reigning,
Worship'd, glorified, adored.

2 Thou art coming, not a shadow,
Not a mist and not a tear,
Not a sin and not a sorrow,
On the sun-rise grand and clear;
Thou art coming! Jesus, Saviour,
Nothing else seems worth a thought,
Oh, how marvelous thy glory,
And the bliss Thy pain has bought.—*Cho*

3 Thou art coming; we are waiting
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day or hour,
Resting on thy word of power,
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful patience can endure.—*Cho.*

4 Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning,
Thee, our own beloved Lord!
Every tongue Thy Name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing
Brought to Thee with one accord;
Thee our Master, and our Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned;
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned!—*Cho.*

152

'TIS midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden, now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
Ev'n that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

3 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; and from ether-plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

153

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of Brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

2 One, the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the paths we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope of God inspires.

3 One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One, the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then, the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

154

TRAVELLING to the better land
O'er the desert's scorching sand,
Father! let me grasp Thy hand;
Lead me on, lead me on!

2 When at Marah, parched with heat,
I the sparkling fountain greet,
Make the bitter waters sweet;
Lead me on, lead me on.

3 When the wilderness is drear,
Show me Elim's palm-grove near,
And her wells, as crystal clear:
Lead me on, lead me on.

4 Through the water, through the fire,
Never let me fall or tire,
Every step brings Canaan nigher:
Lead me on, lead me on!

5 Bid me stand on Nebo's height,
Gaze upon the land of light,
Then transported with the sight,
Lead me on, lead me on!

6 When I stand on Jordan's brink,
Never let me fear or shrink;
Hold me, Father, lest I sink.
Lead me on, lead me on!

7 When the victory is won,
And eternal life begun,
Up to glory lead me on!
Lead me on, lead me on!

155

WATCHMAN, tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveller o'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman, does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveller, yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

2 Watchman, tell of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller, darkness takes its flight:
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wandering cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

156

WE are but strangers here,
Heaven is our home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is our home.
Danger and sorrow stand
Round us on every hand,
Heaven is our Father-land,
Heaven is our home.

2 What tho' the tempests rage?
Heaven is our home;
Short is our pilgrimage,
Heaven is our home.
And Time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be over past,
We shall reach home at last,
Heaven is our home?

3 There at our Saviour's side,
Heaven is our home;
May we be glorified,
Heaven is our home.
They are the good and blest,
Those we love most and best,
Grant us with them to rest,
Heaven is our home.

4 Grant us to murmer not,
Heaven is our home;
Whate'er our earthly lot,
Heaven is our home:
Grant us at least to stand
There at Thine own right hand,
Jesus, in Fatherland:
Heaven is our home.

157

WE come in the might of the Lord of Light
In reverent train to meet Him;
And we put to flight the armies of night,
That the sons of the day may greet Him.

Chorus.—We march, we march to victory!
With the cross of the Lord before us,
With his loving eye looking down from the sky
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is his salvation,
Our banner, the Cross of Calvary,
Our watchword, the Incarnation.—*Cho.*

3 And the choir of angels with songs awaits
Our march to the golden Sion;
For our Captain has broken the brazen gates,
And burst the bars of iron.—*Cho.*

4 Then onward we march, our arms to prove,
With the banner of Christ before us,
With His eye of love looking down from above,
And His holy arm spread o'er us.—*Cho.*

158

WE saw Thee not when Thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death,
Nor e'er beheld Thy cottage home
In that despised Nazareth;
But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou son of God.

2 We did not see Thee lifted high,
Amid that wild and savage crew;
Nor heard Thy meek, imploring cry,
"Forgive, they know not what they do!"
Yet we believe the deed was done,
Which shook the earth and veiled the sun.

3 We stood not by the empty tomb,
Wherein Thy sacred body lay;
Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met Thee in the open way;
But we believe that angels said,
"Why seek the living with the dead?"

4 We did not mark the chosen few,
When Thou didst thro' the clouds ascend,
First lift to heaven their wondering view,
Then to the earth all prostrate bend;
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld Thee taken to the skies.

5 And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;
But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

159

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flowed.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

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

160

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

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

3 When sorrowing o'er some stone, I bend,
Which covers all that was a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me, for a little while,
My Saviour sees the tears I shed,
For Jesus wept o'er Lazarus dead.

4 And, oh, when I have safely past
Through every conflict but the last,—
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed,—for Thou hast died;
Then point to realms of cloudless day,
And wipe my latest tears away.

161

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 cross 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 tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

162

WHEN He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own,—

Chorus.—Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom:
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.—*Cho.*

3 Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.—*Cho.*

163

WHEN little Samuel woke
And heard his Maker's voice,
At every word he spoke,
How much did he rejoice!
Oh, blessed, happy child, to find
The God of heaven so near and kind!

2 If God would speak to me
And say He was my friend,
How happy I should be,
Oh! how would I attend!
The smallest sin I then should fear,
If God Almighty were so near.

3 And does He never speak?
Oh, yes; for in His word
He bids me come and seek
The God that Samuel heard.
In almost every page I see,
The God of Samuel calls to me.

4 And I beneath His care
May safely rest my head;
I know that God is there
To guard my humble bed;
And every sin I well may fear,
Since God Almighty is so near.

5 Like Samuel, let me say,
Whene'er I read His word,
Speak, Lord; I would obey
The voice that I have heard;
And when I in Thy house appear,
Speak! for Thy servant waits to hear.

164

WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find.
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song
Through ages all along,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

165

WHEN our heads are bowed with woe;
When our bitter tears o'erflow;
When we mourn the lost, the dear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!
Thou our feeble flesh hast worn;
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne;
Thou hast shed the human tear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

2 When the heart is sad within,
When the thought of all its sin;
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!
Thou the shame, the grief, hast known;
Though the sins were not Thine own,
Thou hast deigned their load to bear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

3 When our eyes grow dim in death;
When we heave the parting breath;
When our solemn doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!
Thou hast bowed the dying head;
Thou the blood of life hast shed;
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

166

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord:
And this shall be the sign:

3 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease."

167

WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy love the power of thought bestowed,
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed,
That mercy I adore.

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

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

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storms shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

168

"WHOSOEVER heareth," shout, shout the sound!
Send the blessed tidings all the world around;
Spread the joyful news wherever man is found:
"Whosoever will, may come."

Chorus.—"Whosoever will, whosoever will,"
Send the proclamation over vale and hill;
'Tis a loving Father calls the wand'rer home;"
"Whosoever will, may come."

2 "Whosoever cometh need not delay,
Now the door is open enter while you may;
Jesus is the true, the only living way:
"Whosoever will, may come."—*Cho.*

3 "Whosoever will," the promise secure,
"Whosoever will," forever must endure;
"Whosoever will," 'tis life for evermore:
"Whosoever will, may come."—*Cho.*

169

WHY will ye waste on trifling cares
That life which God's compassion spares?
While, in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Shall God invite you from above?
Shall Jesus urge his dying love?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain;
And all these pleas unite in vain?

3 Not so your eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue;
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

4 Almighty God! Thy grace impart;
Fix deep conviction on each heart:
Nor let us waste on trifling cares
That life which Thy compassion spares.

170

WITH gladsome hearts we come
Within our holy home,
Our Saviour's name to sing.
Oh, well His House we love!
Oh, joy all joys above,
To praise the children's King;

2 The angels sing on high
The glory through the sky,
And then to earth they wing;
To guard us while we sleep,
And, as their watch they keep,
To praise the children's King!

3 Oh, may we, while we live,
Such willing service give,
A holy offering!
And still Thy glory show
By deeds of love below,
To praise the children's King.

4 And may our hearts aspire
To join the heavenly choir,
Whose strains forever ring;
And learn on earth their hymn,
The song of seraphim,
To praise the children's King.

5 O Light of Light, to Thee,
Let earth and sky and sea
Eternal homage bring;
And grant us through Thy love,
Before Thy throne above,
To praise the children's King!

171

WORK, for the night coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon:
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for the daylight flies:
Work, till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more:
Work, while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

172

YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame;
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame:
Your voices raise
Ye cherubim and seraphim,
To sing His praise.

2 Thou moon, that rul'st the night,
And sun, that guid'st the day,
Ye glittering stars of light,
To Him your homage pay:
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above, and clouds that move
In liquid air.

3 Let them adore the Lord,
And praise His holy name,
By whose almighty word
They all from nothing came:
And all shall last
From changes free: His firm decree
Stands ever fast.

173

YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh; His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing for infinite love.

174

YIELD not to temptation, for yielding is sin,
Each victory will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

Chorus.—Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you,
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions, bad language disdain,
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest, kind-hearted and true,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.—*Cho.*

3 To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown,
Thro' faith we will conquer, though often cast down;
He who is our Saviour, our strength will renew,
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.—*Cho.*

175

YOUTHFUL days are passing o'er us,
Childhood's years will soon be gone;
Cares and sorrows lie before us,
Hidden dangers, snares unknown.

2 Oh, may He who, meek and lowly,
Visited this world below,
Make us His, and make us holy,
Guard and guide us where we go.

3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Come, ye children, come to me."
Jesus, keep our feet from falling,
Teach us all to follow Thee.

4 Soon we part—it may be, never,
Never here to meet again;
May we meet in heaven forever,
And the crown eternal gain.

5 Praise to Thee, almighty Saviour,
Praise to God the Father be,
Praise to God the Holy Spirit,
Now and through eternity.

DOXOLOGIES.

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

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

Ye angels round the throne,
And saints who dwell below,
Worship the Father, praise the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

PSALMS.

I.

O COME, let us síng | unto · the | Lord: let us heartily rejóice in the | strength of | our sal | vation.

2. Let us come before his présence with | thanks · = | giving: and shów ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

3. For the Lórd is a | great · = | God: and a gréat | King a | bove all | gods.

4. In his hand are all the córners | of the | earth: and the stréngth of the | hills is | his · = | also.

5. The sea is hís | and he | made it: and his hánds pre | pared · the | dry · = | land.

6. O come let us wórship and | fall · = | down: and knéel be | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

7. For hé is the | Lord our | God: and we are the people of his pasture * ánd the | sheep of | his · = | hand.

8. O worship the Lórd in the | beauty · of | holiness: let the whole eárth | stand in | awe of | him.

9. For he cometh, for he cómeth to | judge the | earth: and with righteousness to judge the wórld and the | people | with his | truth.

Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

II.

Psalm 100.

O BE joyful in the Lórd | all ye | lands: serve the Lord with gladness * and come befóre his | presence | with a | song.

2. Be ye sure that the Lord he is God * it is he that hath made us ánd not | we our- | selves: we are his people, ánd the | sheep of | his · = | pasture.

3. O go your way into his gates with thanks- giving * and ínto his | courts with | praise: be thankful unto hím, and | speak good | of his | Name.

4. For the Lord is gracious * his mércy is | ever | lasting: and his truth endureth from géner- | ation · to | gener | ation.

Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

III.

Psalm 67.

GOD be merciful únto | us and | bless us: and show us the light of his countenance * ánd be | merci · ful | unto | us;

2. That thy wáy may be | known up · on | earth: thy sáving | health a | mong all | nations.

3. Let the people práise | thee O | God: yeá let | all the | people | praise thee.

4. O let the nations rejóice | and be | glad: for thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and góvern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.

5. Let the people práise | thee O | God: yéa let | all the | people | praise thee.

6. Then shall the eárth bring | forth her | increase: and God, even our own Gód, shall | give · = | us his | blessing.

7. Gód shall | bless · = | us: and all the énds of the | world shall | fear · = | him.

Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning * is nów and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end . = | A · = | men.

IV.

Psalm 103.

PRAISE the Lórd | O my | soul: and all that is withín me | praise his | holy | Name.

2. Praise the Lórd | O my | soul: ánd for- | get not | all his | benefits:

3. Who forgíveth | all thy | sin: and héal- | eth | all · = | thine in | firmities;

4. Who saveth thy lífe | from de | struction: and crowneth thée with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.

5. O praise the Lord ye angels of his * yé that ex | cel in | strength: ye that fulfil his commandment * and hearken únto the | voice · = | of his | word.

6. O praise the Lórd, all | ye his | hosts: ye sérvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his * in all pláces of | his do | minion: praise thóu the | Lord · = | O my | soul.

Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

V.

Psalm 92.

IT is a good thing to give thánks | unto · the | Lord: and to sing praises únto thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest;

2. To tell of thy loving-kindness éarly | in the | morning: and of thy trúth | in the | night · = | season,

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings * ánd up | on the | lute: upon a loud ínstrument | and up | on the | harp.

4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glád | through thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the óper | ations | of thy | hands.

f Glory be to the Fáther | and · to the | Son: ánd | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is nów, and | ever | shall be: wórld without | end · = | A · = | men.

VI.

Psalm 130.

OUT of the deep have I *called* unto | thee, O | Lord: Lord, | hear = | my = | voice.

O let thine *ears* con | sider | well: *the* | voice of | my com | plaint.

If thou, *Lord*, wilt be extreme to *mark* what is | done a | miss: *O* | Lord, who | may a | bide it?

For *there* is | mercy · with | thee: *there-* | fore shalt | thou be | feared.

I look for the Lord; my *soul* doth | wait for | him: *in* his | word is | my = | trust.

My soul flee*eth* un | to the | Lord: before the morning watch, I *say*, be | fore the | morning | watch.

O Isra*el*, | trust · in the | *Lord*, for with the *Lord* there is mercy; and with *him* is | plente- | ous re | demption.

And he shall re*deem* | Isra | el: *from* | all = | his = | sins.

VII.

GLORY bé to | God on | high, || and on eárth | peace, good- | will ·· towards | men.

2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee, || we glorify thee, we give thánks to | thee for | thy great | glory.

3. O Lord God, | heavenly | King, || Gód the | Father | Al- | mighty:

4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ; || O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son | of the | Father,

5. That takest awáy the | sins · · of the | world, || have mercy | upon | us.

6. Thou that takest awáy the | sins · · of the | world, || have mercy | upon | us.

7. Thou that takest awáy the | sins · · of the | world, || re- | ceive our | prayer.

8. Thou that sitteth at the right hand of | God the | Father, || have mercy | upon | us.

9. For thóu | only · · art | holy: || thou | only | art the | Lord:

10. Thou only, O Chríst, with the | Holy | Ghost, || art most high in the | glory · · of | God the | Father · || A- | men.

VIII.

THE Lord bless thée, and | keep— | thee:

The Lord make his Face to shine upon thee, ánd be | gracious | un—to | thee.

2. The Lord lift up His countenànce up- | on— | thee: And | give | thee— | peace. || Amen.

PRAYERS

TO BE USED AT DISCRETION

At Beginning of Service.

I.

O God, our Creator and Preserver, by whose care we live, by whose wisdom we are enlightened, by whose mercy we are redeemed from the power and dominion of sin, we bow down before Thee, we adore Thee, we worship Thee. Help us to call in our wandering thoughts, to banish every unworthy feeling, while in humble faith we draw near to Thee. Amen.

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

II.

O God, who didst speak in times past unto the fathers by the prophets, and hath in these last days spoken to us by Thy Son, give us, we pray thee, humble, teachable and obedient hearts, that we may receive what He hath revealed, and do always what He hath commanded. And as man liveth not by bread alone, but by every word of God, grant that we may hunger after this heavenly food, that it may be to us more to

be desired than gold, and that we may find in it daily provision on our way to eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

III.

ASSIST us mercifully, O Lord, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the way of Thy servants toward the attainment of everlasting salvation; that among all the changes and chances of this mortal life, they may ever be defended by Thy most gracious and ready help; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

IV.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy Name, and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

V.

ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of all wisdom, who knowest our necessities before we ask, and our ignorance in asking; we beseech Thee to have compassion upon our infirmities; and those things which for our unworthiness we dare not, and for our blindness we

cannot ask, vouchsafe to give us, for the worthiness of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

VI.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of Thy mercy; forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, etc.

General Prayers.

I.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, in whom we live and move and have our being, we, Thy needy creatures, render Thee our humble praises for Thy preservation of us from the beginning of our lives to this day. For Thy mercies we bless and magnify Thy glorious name; humbly beseeching Thee to accept this our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for His sake who lay down in the grave and rose again for us—Thy Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

And since it is of Thy mercy, O gracious Father, that another day is added to our lives, we here dedicate both our souls and bodies to Thee and Thy service in a sober, righteous, and godly life; in which resolution do Thou, O merciful God, confirm and strengthen us; that, as we grow in age, we may grow in grace, and in knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

And we implore Thy grace and protection for all ensuing days. Keep us temperate in our meats and drinks, and diligent in our several callings. Grant us patience under all our afflictions. Give us grace to be just and upright in all our dealings; quiet and peaceable; full of compassion; and ready to do good to all men, according to our abilities and opportunities. Direct us in all our ways and prosper the works of our hands. Defend us from all dangers and adversities and be graciously pleased to take us, and all things belonging to us, under thy Fatherly care and protection, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

II.

WE THANK THEE, Almighty God, for all Thy mercies. Thy wisdom and Thy power are apparent; but Thy goodness, which fills the heaven, is made known to us by holy men of old, speaking as they were moved by Thy Spirit. But, O Lord Jesus,—Thou that didst descend from heaven; Thou that art gone thither again, our Saviour—we rejoice that Thou hast brought us to know the innermost heart of God, that Thou hast taught us the divine love, that by love the earth shall be regenerated, and that all the earth shall see Thy salvation. Blessed be Thy name that Thou hast extended the knowledge of salvation to us, and that so many are endeavoring to walk after the Spirit and not after the flesh. We pray that we may have power to overcome temptation; that we may have forgiveness of sins; that from day to day we may have that humble faith, which shall give new strength and hope.

Grant Thy blessing to rest upon this worshiping assembly. Thou knowest the hearts of all. We beseech Thee that Thou wilt attune every heart, that each one may accept now the peace so freely offered to all. May every one feel the indwelling of Thy Spirit.

We pray that Thou wilt grant Thy blessing to rest upon the youth here present. May they grow up in honor, in virtue, in truth, in fidelity.

We pray that this school and its work may come up in remembrance before Thee. Wilt Thou fill the hearts of those that teach with divine light and the divine Spirit. May they rejoice to labor in Christ's name for the uplifting of those committed to their charge. And

we pray that many by their wise instruction may be reclaimed and built up in all godliness.

We pray that Thou wilt grant Thy blessing to rest upon the whole nation. We pray that intelligence may spread throughout the length and breadth of our beloved land, and that with it there may be a love of truth, and justice, and purity, and manliness.

Grant that we may this day worship Thee in the beauty of Thy holiness. And to Thy name shall be the praise to the glory of Thy grace in Jesus Christ. Amen.

At Close of Service.

I.

ALMIGHTY GOD, we humbly beseech Thee to accept these services which we have offered Thee. Bless to us the scriptures which we have read; receive the songs of praise which we have sung; hear and answer the prayers which have been in our hearts, even if not uttered; and impress upon our hearts and minds what has been said, that it may bring forth the fruits of righteousness, to the honor of Thy name. Dismiss us with Thy blessing. And may the Spirit of the Lord's day abide with us through all the week. And so from Sunday to Sunday may we walk, until at last we are received into that rest which remains for the children of God. And to the Father, the Son and the Spirit shall be praises everlasting. Amen.

II.

O GOD, whom heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain, but who dwellest with the humble and contrite heart, look in mercy upon us and upon our sacrifices of prayer and praise :

Grant us Thy grace that we may be accepted in Thy sight. We thank thee, O God, our heavenly Father, for the message of grace and mercy that thou hast sent us. Dispose and enable us, we pray Thee, to receive it in faith and love, and to walk worthy of our high calling, bringing forth continually the fruits of holy obedience to the praise of Thy name. Amen.

III.

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

IV.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our outward ears, may, through Thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living, to the honour and praise of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

V.

ALMIGHTY GOD, who has promised to hear the petitions of those who ask in Thy Son's Name; we beseech Thee mercifully to incline Thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to Thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of Thy glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

VI.

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust in Thee; mercifully accept our prayers; and because, through the weakness of our mortal natures, we can do no good thing without Thee, grant us the help of Thy grace, that in keeping Thy commandments we may please Thee, both in will and deed; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

VII.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who dost govern all things in heaven and earth; mercifully hear the supplications of Thy people, and grant us Thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, mercifully look upon our infirmities; and in all our dangers and necesities stretch forth Thy right hand to help and defend us; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, whose never-failing providence ordereth all things both in heaven and earth : We humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all hurtful things, and to give us those things which are profitable for us, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

VIII.

O God, Holy Ghost, Sanctifier of the faithful, visit, we pray Thee, this institution, its officers, teachers, and inmates with Thy love and favor ; enlighten their minds more and more with the light of the everlasting Gospel ; graft in their hearts a love of the truth ; increase in them true religion ; nourish them with all goodness ; and of Thy great mercy keep them in the same, O blessèd Spirit, whom, with the Father and the Son together, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. Amen.

At Night.

I.

O Thou, who keepest the stars alight, and our souls burning with a light above that of the stars, grant that they may shine before Thee as the stars, forever and ever. And as thou holdest the stars burning all the night, when there is no man to see, so hold Thou the light burning in our souls, when we see neither Thee nor it, but are buried in the grave of sleep and forgetfulness. Be Thou by us, even as a mother sits by

the bedside of her ailing child all the long night; only be Thou nearer to us, even in our very souls, and watch over the waste of dreams that they make for themselves. Grant that more and more thoughts of Thy thinking may come into our hearts day by day till there shall be at last an open road between Thee and us and Thy angels descend upon us so that we may be in Thy heaven even while we are upon Thy earth. Amen.

II.

THE LORD is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him. [Hab. 2 : 20.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, My name shall be great among the Gentiles; and in every place incense shall be offered unto My name, and a pure offering; for My name shall be great among the heathen, saith the Lord of Hosts. [Mal. 1 : 2.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer. [Ps. 19 : 14.

When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive. [Ezek. 18 : 27.

I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me. [Ps. 51 : 3.

Hide Thy face from my sins; and blot out all mine iniquities. [Ps. 51 : 9.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. [Ps. 51 : 17.

Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God; for He is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness. [Joel 2 : 13.

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord our God, to walk in His laws, which He set before us by His servants the prophets. [Daniel 9 : 9-10.

Repent ye; for the kingdom of heaven is at hand. [St. Matt. 3 : 2.

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before Thee, and am no more worthy to be called Thy son. [St. Luke 15 : 18-19.

III.

LORD support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shadows lengthen, and the evening comes, and the busy world is hushed, and the fever of life is over, and our work is done; then, in Thy mercy, grant us a safe lodging, and a holy rest, and peace at last. Amen.

Christmas.

I.

O GOD, who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of Thine only Son, Jesus Christ, whom Thou hast given us to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to visit us in great humility; Grant that we being regenerate and made Thy children by

adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; and that as we joyfully receive Him for our Redeemer, so we may with sure confidence behold Him when He shall come again in His glorious Majesty to judge both the quick and the dead; and may rise to the life immortal, through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. Amen.

II.

O Holy and blessed God, the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we bow at Thy footstool on the morning of this blessed day.

We would join in the angels' song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Thankfully would we listen to the wonderful tiding, "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."

Help us like the shepherds to go by faith to Bethlehem, to find the Babe lying in a manger; and then may we return, when this day is over, to the pursuits of life, glorifying and praising God for all the wonderful things we have seen and heard. Help us like the wise men to approach Christ, the Incarnate Word, with reverence and joy, and pour out at His feet our richest and best, as they did their treasures of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

We praise Thee for the great mystery of His birth, in whom all the families of the earth are blessed—who is the Child born, the Son given, Wonderful, Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of

Peace. May we, amidst all the social intercourse and enjoyments of this day, remember Him devoutly, and consider how He has sanctified domestic life, and made the joys of father, mother, husband, wife and child holier than before. May He, the bright and morning star, shine over all homes. May that peace which He alone can give, and which passeth all understanding, mingle with all the pleasures of our school this day. Amen.

Last Day of the Year.

MOST merciful and gracious Father, through Thy good hand upon us we are brought in safety to the close of another year; and we bless Thee because Thy goodness and truth have followed us daily. From Thee have come all our supplies. Thou hast caused us to lie down night by night, and Thou hast protected us; we have gone in and out daily because Thou hast kept us. Thou hast made our bed in sickness, and hast raised us up again when we have been brought low. Thou hast refreshed us when weary, and hast comforted us with Thy comforts. Thou hast endued our souls with strength, and hast upheld us, saying to our souls, "Fear not, I am Thy salvation." Thou hast blessed us with the means of grace. Thou hast made known to us Thy Son—crucified for our sins, and raised again for our justification; and Thou hast given the Holy Spirit to teach and to sanctify the hearts of Thy people. O Lord, Thou hast done all this for us, and delighted to do us good, notwithstanding all our sins, our negligences, and our backslidings. O God, we acknowledge that we have not rendered unto Thee according to all

that Thou hast done for us. We cast ourselves anew on our divine Redeemer. We pray Thee, for His sake, forgive us all that is past. Renew to us now the sense of Thy free pardon, and so give us peace ; so fill us with Thy grace and heavenly benediction, that we may rejoice and be glad in Thee all the days of our life.

And now, Lord, may we be all taught so to number our days as to apply our hearts more simply, sincerely, and wholly to heavenly wisdom. Thou, and Thou only, knowest when we shall be cut off. Only give us grace that we may always stand ready and prepared for the coming of Jesus, and may be found of Him in peace. Look in mercy on our country. Pardon our national sins. Let not our abuse of the privileges which Thou hast bestowed bring down Thy judgments on the land. Continue to us, we beseech Thee, our national blessings. Hear us, O Lord, and stir up Thy strength and come among us, and with great might succor us ; and hasten the time when all shall know Thee, from the least to the greatest; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

New Year's Day.

We thank Thee, heavenly Father, for another New Year's day ; for the life that Thou art giving us upon the earth, and for all the mercies and blessings which crown these years.

Give us grace that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom ; and as our time is passing away, help us to make the best use of it, so that whatever our hands find

to do, we may do with our might, and do all to Thy glory.

We look to Thee for care and guidance in the coming time. To-day we stand upon the threshold of another year, and know not what may come to us before its end; but we know that if we put our whole trust in Thee, we need not be afraid, for Thou wilt protect and uphold us. We humbly beseech and pray Thee to forgive all our past transgressions; and so guide and direct us that we may be able to live happily day by day more in accordance with Thy laws. These and all other things meet for us, we ask in the name of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, to whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honour and glory. Amen.

Easter.

I.

ALMIGHTY God, who through Thine only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, hast overcome death and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; we humbly beseech Thee that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; and as Thou hast given Him to be unto us both a sacrifice for sin and also an ensample of godly life, give us grace that we may always most thankfully receive that, His inestimable benefit, and also daily endeavor ourselves to follow the blessed steps of His most holy life; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

II.

WITH grateful joy, O Lord, we hail this blessed day. We thank Thee that He who died for our sins has risen again. We bless Thee that Jesus Christ our Lord has been declared to be the Son of God with power by the resurrection of the dead. We adore Thee that Jesus, Thy beloved Son, is not sleeping in the tomb, but is risen as He said, and that He has thus become the first-fruits of them that sleep in death. Strengthen our faith in the assurance that in Christ shall all be made alive. We pray Thee, O heavenly Father, to bring all our hearts more and more under the power of the revelation that the hour is coming in which all that are in their graves shall hear the voice of the Son of God and come forth; they that have done good unto the resurrection of life, and they that have done evil unto the resurrection of damnation. Awaken in each one of us a living faith in Jesus Christ, that we may in that hour hear joyfully the voice that will break the sleep of death. Strengthen us, by the teaching of Thy Holy Spirit, for every trial. IIelp us to resist all sin, and to purify ourselves, even as Christ is pure. Especially do we ask to be delivered from the fear of death. When Thou shalt be pleased to call us, may we be enabled by Thy grace to say, "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." These, our praises and prayers, we offer in the name of Him who, though He was dead, still lives to make intercession for us. For His sake hear us, O Lord God, and help and bless us. Amen.

Fourth of July.

O God, the Lord of heaven and earth, who hast made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hast determined the bounds of their habitation ; we bless Thee that in the fulness of time Thou didst plant in this land a Christian people, and didst give them dominion over the wilderness unto the great river, and beyond even unto the great sea, toward the going down of the sun. And we do thank Thee, Lord God, our Father, that Thou didst look upon them in their affliction and oppression, and didst deliver them with a mighty hand and with an outstretched arm, and hast made of them a nation great and mighty as at this day. We bless Thee, O Lord, for our freedom and union ; for our arts and industries ; for our fields and mines ; for our trade and commerce ; for our homes and schools, and for all Thy benefits. Let Thy people praise Thee, O God ; let all Thy people praise Thee.

O Lord, preserve us from war and discord, from famine, pestilence, and every evil ; and purify us from every sin. Bless Thy servant, the President of the United States, and all who are in authority ; fill this land with judgment and righteousness. May the fear of the Lord be our treasure, and wisdom and knowledge the stability of our times. So may we help on the blessed day when the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ—to whom be glory and dominion forever and ever. Amen.

Thanksgiving Day.

I.

O God, our heavenly Father, Thou hast brought us to see another Thanksgiving day. This day has been set apart by our rulers as a day of praise and prayer. Thy mercies have been so abounding and so unceasing to the people of this nation that our hearts should go up to Thee in united fervent praise. We thank Thee for the early and the later rain; for abundant harvests, rewarding the labor of the husbandman; for the general health of the people; for their well-being; and for their love of country. We thank Thee that no wars have desolated this fair land, and that no internal strife has disturbed us. We thank Thee for the advancement of religion; for the open Bible; for free schools; and for wholesome literature. We heartily thank Thee for all Thy bountiful gifts to us and to all men. We thank Thee for our life and all its blessings of health and strength; above all, for whatever measure Thou hast taught us of Thy grace and truth; and for our hopes of things eternal. Increase, O Lord, this knowledge, and multiply Thy grace upon us, that no ignorance nor sin may turn our blessings into curses; that we may ever devote ourselves to Thy service in word and deed; and so praising Thee with both our lips and lives, go on, through Thy mercy, to the joy of everlasting life. We pray for a continuance of these and all needed mercies, with the forgiveness of our sins, for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

II.

MOST gracious God, who dost govern all things: We yield Thee most hearty thanks and praise for all Thy mercies and benefits; and more especially for the return of seed time and harvest; and for giving and preserving to our use the kindly fruits of the earth; and for crowning the year with Thy goodness. And we do here join in thanksgiving for these and all other blessings of Thy bountiful providence, humbly praying for a continuance of Thy bounty, and for a just sense of Thy mercies. Amen.

III.

O LORD, we render unto Thee our unfeigned thanks for all Thy mercies; for our being, our reason, and all other endowments and faculties of soul and body; for our health, friends, food, and raiment, and all the other comforts and conveniencies of life. Above all we adore Thy mercy in sending Thy Son, Jesus Christ, into the world, to redeem us from sin and in giving us the knowledge and sense of our duty towards Thee. We bless Thee for Thy patience with us notwithstanding our many and great provocations; for Thy continual care and watchful providence over us through the whole course of our lives; beseeching Thee to continue Thy blessings and to give us grace to show our thankfulness in a sincere obedience to Thy laws. Amen.

For Any Who are Ill.

MERCIFUL GOD, who dost not willingly afflict Thy children, we beseech Thee to look with compassion on our sick. Give efficacy to the remedies which are employed for their recovery. Grant them patience to bear their suffering without distrusting Thy goodness. Enable them to look up to Thee as their Father and God, who doest all things well. We know that it is in Thy power to heal every sickness, and we earnestly beseech Thee to deal mercifully with Thy servants; and with returning health may they rejoice and give thanks for Thy goodness and mercy. And especially we pray that the Holy Spirit may lead them to give their hearts to Thee, and to walk in that new and living way that leads to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

For One About to Leave the School.

O LORD, Thou Counsellor and Guide of those who put their trust in Thee, we pray for Thy blessing upon our associate who is about to enter upon the duties of life. We beseech Thee to guard him in his inexperienced years; protect him from the assaults of temptation; keep him in the way of wisdom, and let not his feet decline from her path. Assist him by Thy Holy Spirit so to order his conduct in life that he may rejoice the hearts of his friends, and bring honor to the school which has nurtured his childhood and instructed his youth. And do Thou constrain him by Thy power of love to surrender to Thee the best affections of his heart, and the earliest service of his life, and the praise shall be Thine; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Index 3

FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

NUMBER		PAGE
1	Abide with me : fast falls the eventide	87
2	A charge to keep I have	87
3	Across the sky the shades of night	88
4	All hail the power of Jesus' name	89
5	Am I a soldier of the cross	90
6	A mighty fortress is our God	91
7	Ancient of days, Who sittest throned in glory	92
8	Angel voices, ever singing	92
9	Art thou weary, art thou languid	93
10	Awake, my soul, to joyful lays	94
11	Behold a stranger at the door	95
12	Blest be the tie that binds	95
13	By cool Siloam's shady rill	96
14	Christ the Lord is risen to-day	97
15	Come, let us join our cheerful songs	98
16	Come, Thou almighty King	98
17	Come unto Me, when shadows darkly gather	99
18	Come unto Me, ye weary	100
19	Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish	100
20	Come, ye sinners, poor and needy	101
21	Come, ye that love the Lord	102
22	Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him	102
23	Day is dying in the West	103
24	Fairest Lord Jesus	104
25	Father ! whate'er of earthly bliss	104
26	Forward ! be our watchword, steps and voices joined	105
27	Fling out the banner ! let it float	105
28	From all that dwell below the skies	106
29	From every stormy wind that blows	107
30	From glory unto glory ! Be this our joyous song	107
31	Give me the wings of faith to rise	108
32	Glory to Thee, my God, this night	109
33	God be with you till we meet again	110
34	God bless you ! from the heart we sing	110

NUMBER PAGE

35 God is love; His mercy brightens 111
36 God moves in a mysterious way 112
37 God shall charge His angel legions 113
38 Golden harps are sounding, angel voices sing 113

39 Hark; hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling 114
40 Hark! the voice of Jesus crying 114
41 Hasten, sinner, to be wise 115
42 He holds the key of all unknown 116
43 He leadeth me! oh, blessed thought 117
44 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty 117
45 Hosanna to the living Lord 118
46 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord 119
47 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds 120

48 If, through unruffled seas 120
49 I heard a sound of voices around the great white throne . . 121
50 I heard the voice of Jesus say 122
51 I hear Thy welcome voice 123
52 I need Thee every hour 123
53 In the cross of Christ I glory 124
54 In Thy cleft, O Rock of Ages, hide Thou me 125
55 I think when I read that sweet story of old 125
56 I was once far away from the Saviour 126
57 I will sing of my Redeemer 127
58 I will sing you a song of that beautiful land 128
59 In a world where sorrow ever will be known 129
60 In the land of strangers, whither thou art gone 129

61 Jerusalem, the golden 130
62 Jesus call us; o'er the tumult 131
63 Jesus, lover of my soul 132
64 Jesus, meek and gentle 132
65 Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry 133
66 Jesus! Name of wondrous love 134
67 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me 134
68 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun 135
69 Jesus, Thy name I love 136
70 Jesus, the very thought of Thee 137
71 Joy to the world! the Lord is come 137

NUMBER		PAGE
72	Just as I am, without one plea	138
73	Keep step with the Master, whatever betide	139
74	Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom	139
75	Let glory be to God on high	140
76	Look, ye saints; the sight is glorious	140
77	Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee	141
78	Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	142
79	Lord, I hear of showers of blessing	142
80	Lord of all being; throned afar	143
81	Lord of the harvest, Thee we hail	144
82	Love divine, all love excelling	145
83	More love to Thee, O Christ	146
84	My days are gliding swiftly by	147
85	My faith looks up to Thee	147
86	My God, how endless is Thy love	148
87	My God, I love Thee, not because	149
88	My hope is built on nothing less	150
89	My Jesus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine	150
90	My life, my love, I give to Thee	151
91	My soul, be on thy guard	152
92	Nearer, my God, to Thee	152
93	Now I lay me down to sleep	153
94	Now the day is over	154
95	Oh, bless the Lord, my soul	155
96	Oh come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant	155
97	O day of rest and gladness	156
98	O God, beneath Thy guiding hand	157
99	O Jesus, Thou art standing	158
100	O love, that wilt not let me go	159
101	O Mother dear, Jerusalem	159
102	On our way rejoicing, as we homeward move	160
103	Oh, tender and sweet was the Master's voice	161
104	Onward, Christian soldiers	162
105	Oh, worship the King, all glorious above	163
106	Our fathers' God! to Thee	163
107	Our Lord is now rejected	164
108	Out on an ocean all boundless we ride	165

NUMBER		PAGE
109	Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin	166
110	Peace, troubled soul, whose plaintive moan	166
111	Praises to Him whose love has given	167
112	Praise ye the Father! for His loving kindness	167
113	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire	168
114	Rejoice, ye pure in heart	169
115	Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings	170
116	Rock of ages, cleft for me	170
117	Safely through another week	171
118	Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise	172
119	Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen while we sing	173
120	Saviour, breathe an evening blessing	174
121	Saviour, like a shepherd lead us	174
122	Saviour, source of every blessing	175
123	Saviour! what gracious words	176
124	Saviour, when in dust to Thee	176
125	Saw you never in the twilight	177
126	Simply trusting ev'ry day	178
127	Sing them over again to me	179
128	Sion, the marvelous story be telling	180
129	Softly now the light of day	180
130	Some day the silver cord will break	181
131	Some one will enter the pearly gate	181
132	Songs anew of honor framing	182
133	Stand up, stand up for Jesus	183
134	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear	184
135	Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer	185
136	Take my heart, O Father! take it	185
137	The King of love my Shepherd is	186
138	The Lord is risen indeed, hallelujah	187
139	There is a blessed home	187
140	There is a fountain filled with blood	188
141	There is a green hill far away	189
142	There is a happy land	190
143	There is a land mine eye hath seen	190
144	There is a land of pure delight	191
145	There's a wideness in God's mercy	192

NUMBER		PAGE
146	There is no name so sweet on earth	192
147	There were ninety and nine that safely lay	193
148	The shadows of the evening hours	194
149	The spacious firmament on high	195
150	Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave	196
151	Thou art coming, O my Saviour	196
152	'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow	198
153	Through the night of doubt and sorrow	198
154	Travelling to the better land	199
155	Watchman, tell us of the night	200
156	We are but strangers here	201
157	We come in the might of the Lord of Light	202
158	We saw Thee not when Thou didst come	203
159	When all Thy mercies, O my God	204
160	When gathering clouds around I view	204
161	When I survey the wondrous cross	205
162	When He cometh, when He cometh	206
163	When little Samuel woke	206
164	When morning gilds the skies	207
165	When our heads are bowed with woe	208
166	While shepherds watched their flocks by night	209
167	While Thee I seek, protecting power	210
168	Whosoever heareth, shout, shout the sound	210
169	Why will ye waste on trifling cares	211
170	With gladsome hearts we come	211
171	Work, for the night is coming	213
172	Ye boundless realms of joy	213
173	Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim	214
174	Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin	215
175	Youthful days are passing o'er us	215

174

DUPLICATE EMORY UNIVERSITY DUPLICATE

15195949