# MONTREAT

# HYMNS

,12

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60 25

This has the first part of
"Hymns, Psalms and Gospel Songs."
(Mahanahan, Gray, Chapman)
Chicago, 1904, Both the same plates,
with a few changes (up to #302);
and uses ^ two-thirds of the same matter
(numbers and plates coinciding) as
the "Gospel Songs" part — 303 ff. (i.e., it is
a revised edition, thanks, with nothing to indicate that
the "Hye., Ps. + Gos. Sgs." was based on
"Church Hys. + Gos. Sgs.," 1898.

# MONTREAT HYMNS

## PSALMS AND GOSPEL SONGS

## WITH RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READINGS

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

*EDITOR*



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27
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Hymn
1916
Mont

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BY CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

# AIM OF THE BOOK

PAUL, the Apostle, told the Christians at Colosse to teach and admonish one another "in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs," singing with grace in their hearts to the Lord.

In this book we have blended together those melodious psalms which the sturdy Scots transplanted to our Southern land; the stately hymns of the Church, which have stood the test of time and grow sweeter as the years roll on; and the spiritual songs of more modern days, born and used in the glow of the Church's revival, and of her missionary effort.

Many of the hymns will stir blessed memories of long-ago days in the little country church where you sang, as a child, by the side of loved ones now in the Saviour's presence—and as you turn to the songs of Heaven, the gates will almost seem to be opening, to give a foretaste of the eternal joy when all partings shall be ended.

Other hymns will quicken to purposeful living, and to active service in winning the lost to Christ. Others again will draw your heart and will to fresh surrender to the Lord Jesus, and will breathe your prayer to be filled with the Holy Spirit. A large number of the hymns will arrest the attention of those who are not yet Christians, and will appeal for an acceptance of salvation through the precious blood of Christ.

A friend once said to me:—"Children get their theology from the hymns they sing." The influence of hymns on grown-up people is almost as strong. We have tried in this book to use only those hymns whose teachings are in accordance with that of the Bible and which lift up the Lord Jesus Christ as the Son of God, the Redeemer of the world, and the Saviour of all who will put their trust in Him.

The book is compiled for use in Church Services, Prayer Meetings, Sunday Schools, Conferences and Conventions, Home Singing and Family Worship.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

II Timothy 2:15

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

# Montreat Hymns

*Psalms and Gospel Songs*

## I Ivory Palaces

Written at Montreat in July 1915, after hearing a sermon by DR. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN on Psalm 45: 8: "All thy garments smetl of myrrh and aloes and cassia, out of the ivory palaces." The inspired poet thus pictures Christ, leaving the eternal splendor of His heavenly home to redeem mankind. In the perfumes that are wafted from His garments, myrrh tells of His beauty, aloes of the bitterness of His earthly life, and cassia of his healing power. Catching the fragrance, we know that, though unseen, He is close beside us.

H. B

HENRY BARRACLOUGH




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Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN

## OUR GREAT SAVIOUR

Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS

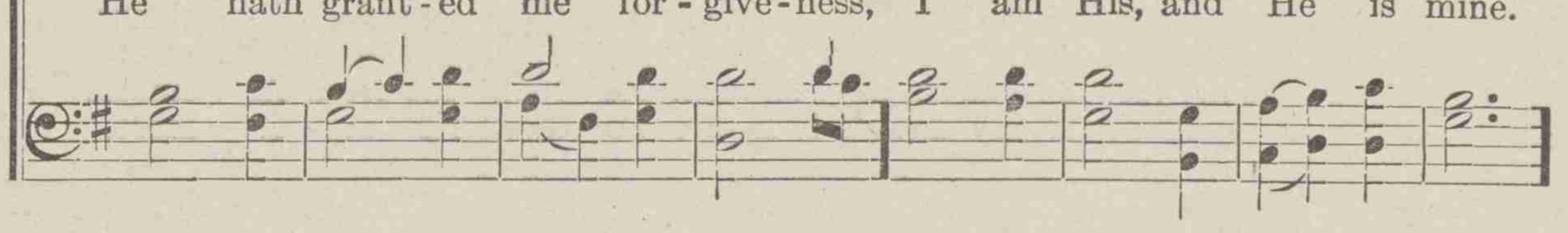


1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the temp - est still is high,
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,





Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - iour, makes me whole.
Tempt - ed, tried, and some-times fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
E - ven when my heart is breaking, He, my com - fort helps my soul.
Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



REFRAIN



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!



Sav - ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

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## 3 OLD HUNDRED L. M. Psalm 100

LOUIS BOURGEOIS




2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He did us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE

## 4 *DOXOLOGY*

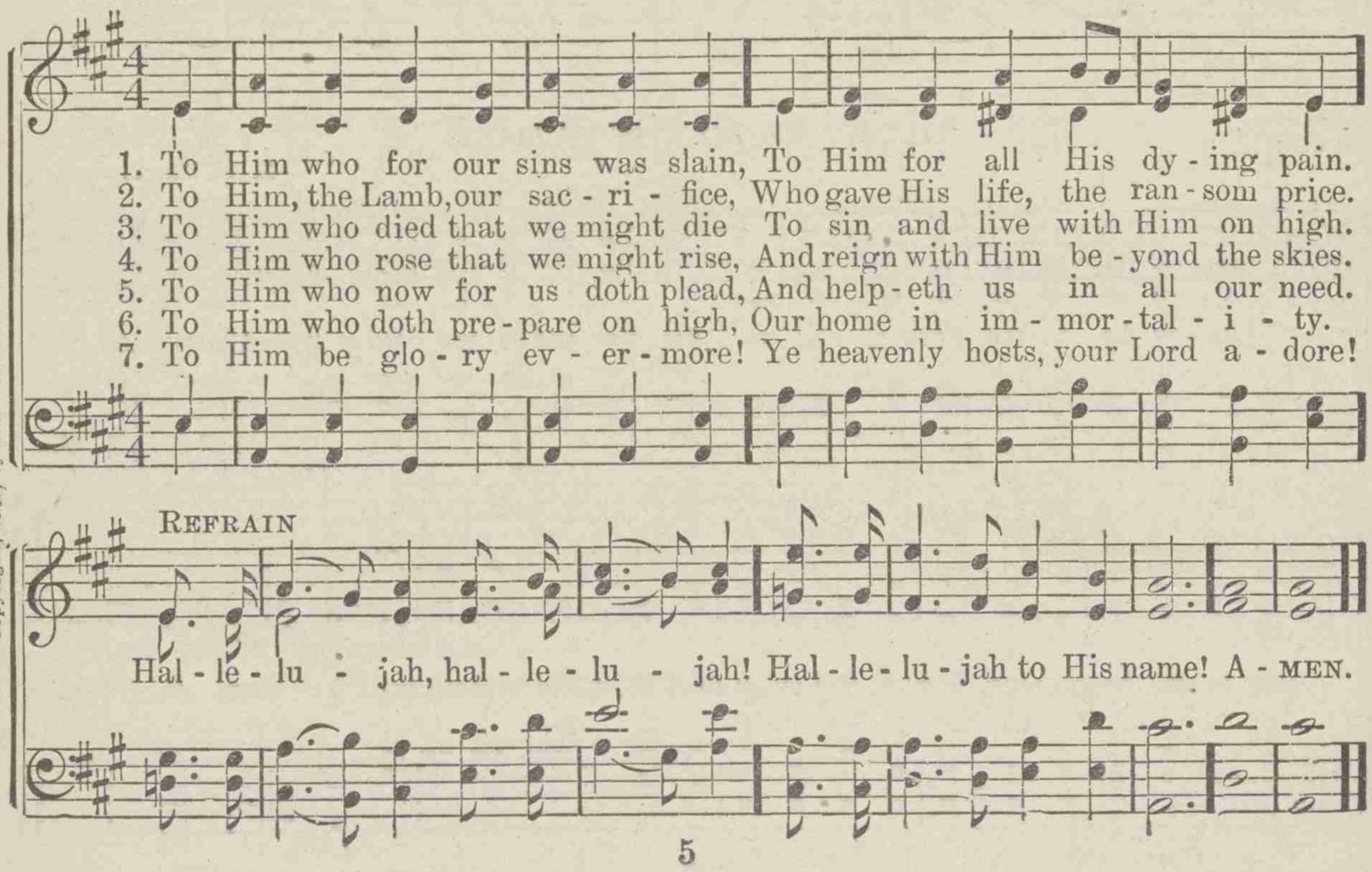
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN

## 5 WHITTLE

EL. NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN




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6

## THEE WE WORSHIP

MARY J. CARTWRIGHT — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry to the Son, Glo - ry to the
2. Thee we wor-ship, Thee a - dore, Matchless Three in One! By our heavenly
3. Thee we wor-ship, Thee a - dore, Matchless Three in One! Oh, ac - cept our

Ho - ly Ghost, Matchless Three in One! Who in the be - gin-ning were,
Fa - ther loved, Ransomed by His Son, By the Spir - it pu - ri - fied,
hum-ble praise, Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son; May the ho - ly Com-fort - er

In the pres-ent be; Who shall reign world without end, Thro' e - ter - ni - ty.
And from day to day Guard-ed, oh, so watch-ful-ly, Lest we go a-stray.
Be our constant Guide; Then with Thee, in earth and heaven, Truly we'll a-bide. A-MEN.

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7

## GLORY BE TO THE FATHER

H. W. GREATOREX

Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the be-gin-ning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

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8

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE — ELLERS — E. J. HOPKINS

1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in
2. Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care, And all Thy
3. A - las! un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love, Too oft with
4. Oh, by that name in which all ful - ness dwells, Oh, by that

pen - i - tence be-neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces
work from day to day de - clare! Is not our life with hour - ly mer-cies
care - less feet from Thee we rove; But now, en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we
love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels, Oh, by that blood so free - ly shed for

raise, To sue for mer - cy and to sing Thy praise.
crowned? Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
come, Re - turn - ing sin - ners, to a Fa-ther's home.
sin, O - pen blest Mer - cy's gate, and take us in! A - MEN.

9

GLORIA PATRI

Anon.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN.

## 10 MILES LANE C. M.

W. SHRUBSOLE




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 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 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.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

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

EDWARD PERRONET, alt.

## 11 *PSALM 92* C. M.

1 To render thanks unto the Lord
It is a comely thing,
And to Thy name, O Thou Most High,
Due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving-kindness to show forth
When shines the morning light;
And to declare Thy faithfulness
With pleasure every night.

3 For Thou, Jehovah, by Thy work,
Hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
Which by Thy hands were made.

4 To show that upright is the Lord;
He is a rock to me;
And He from all unrighteousness
Is altogether free.

## 12

1 Come, ye that love the Saviour's name,
And joy to make it known,
The Sovereign of your hearts proclaim,
And bow before His throne.

2 Behold your King, your Saviour crowned
With glories all divine;
And tell the wondering nations round,
How bright those glories shine.

3 When in His earthly courts we view
The beauties of our King,
We long to love as angels do,
And with their voice to sing.

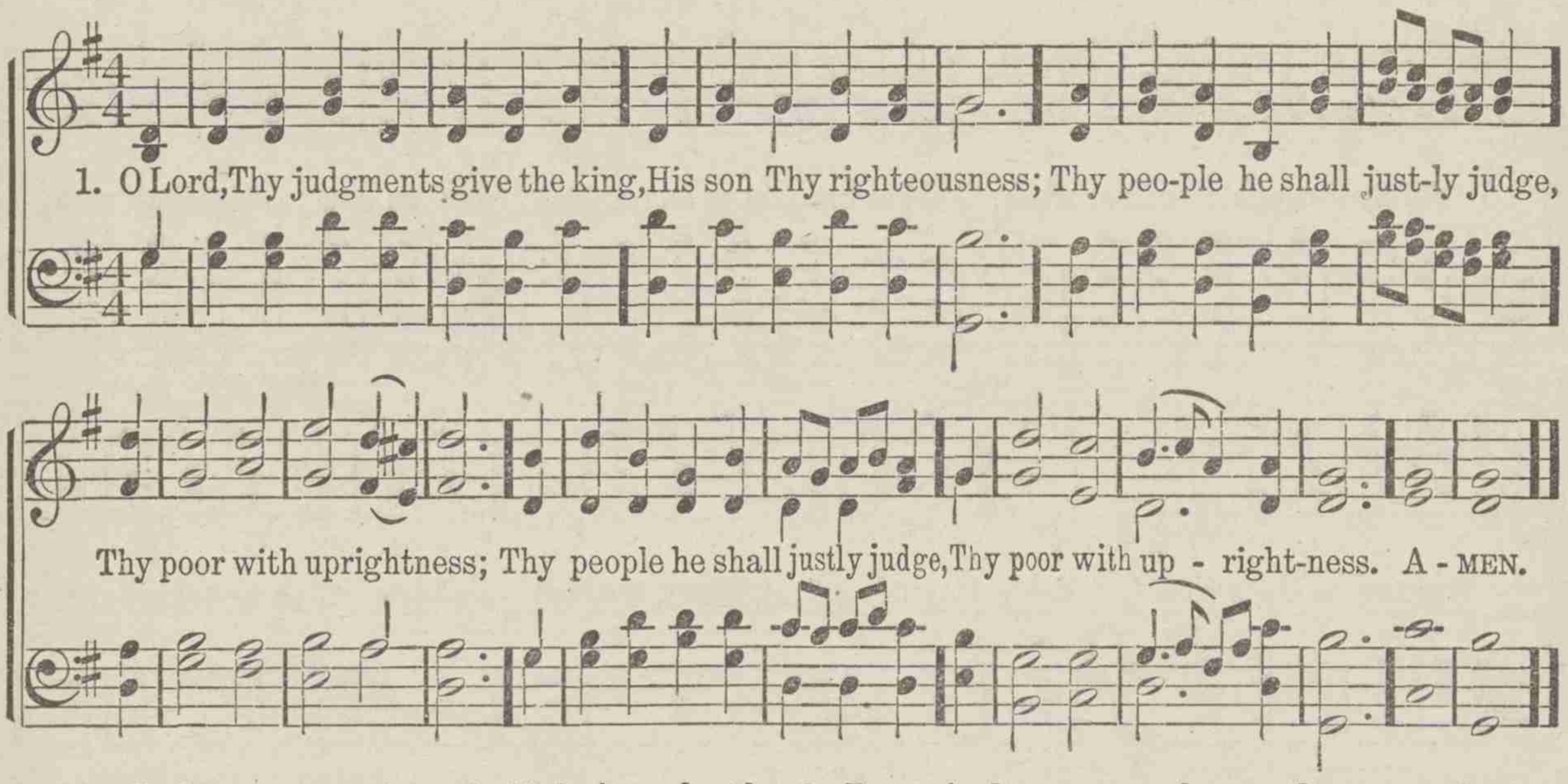
4 And shall we long and wish in vain?
Lord, teach our songs to rise:
Thy love can raise our humble strain,
And bid it reach the skies.

5 Oh for the day, the glorious day!
When heaven and earth shall raise,
With all their powers, the raptured lay,
To celebrate Thy praise.

ANNE STEELE

## 13 CORONATION C. M. Psalm 72

OLIVER HOLDEN




2 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
To all the people peace;
The little hills shall also yield
The same by righteousness.

3 His large and great dominion shall
From sea to sea extend;
It from the river shall reach forth
To earth's remotest end.

4 His name forever shall endure;
Last like the sun it shall;
Men shall be blest in him, and blest
All nations shall him call.

5 Now blessed be Jehovah, God,
The God of Israel,
Who only doeth wondrous works,
In glory that excel.

6 And blessed be His glorious name
To all eternity:
The whole earth let His glory fill.
Amen, So let it be.

## 14

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God!
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that calms my fears,
That bids my sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 15 *PSALM 93* C. M.

1 Jehovah reigns, and clothed is He
With majesty most bright;
Himself Jehovah clothes with strength,
And girds about with might.

2 The world is also firmly fixed,
That it cannot depart,
Thy throne is fixed of old, and Thou
From everlasting art.

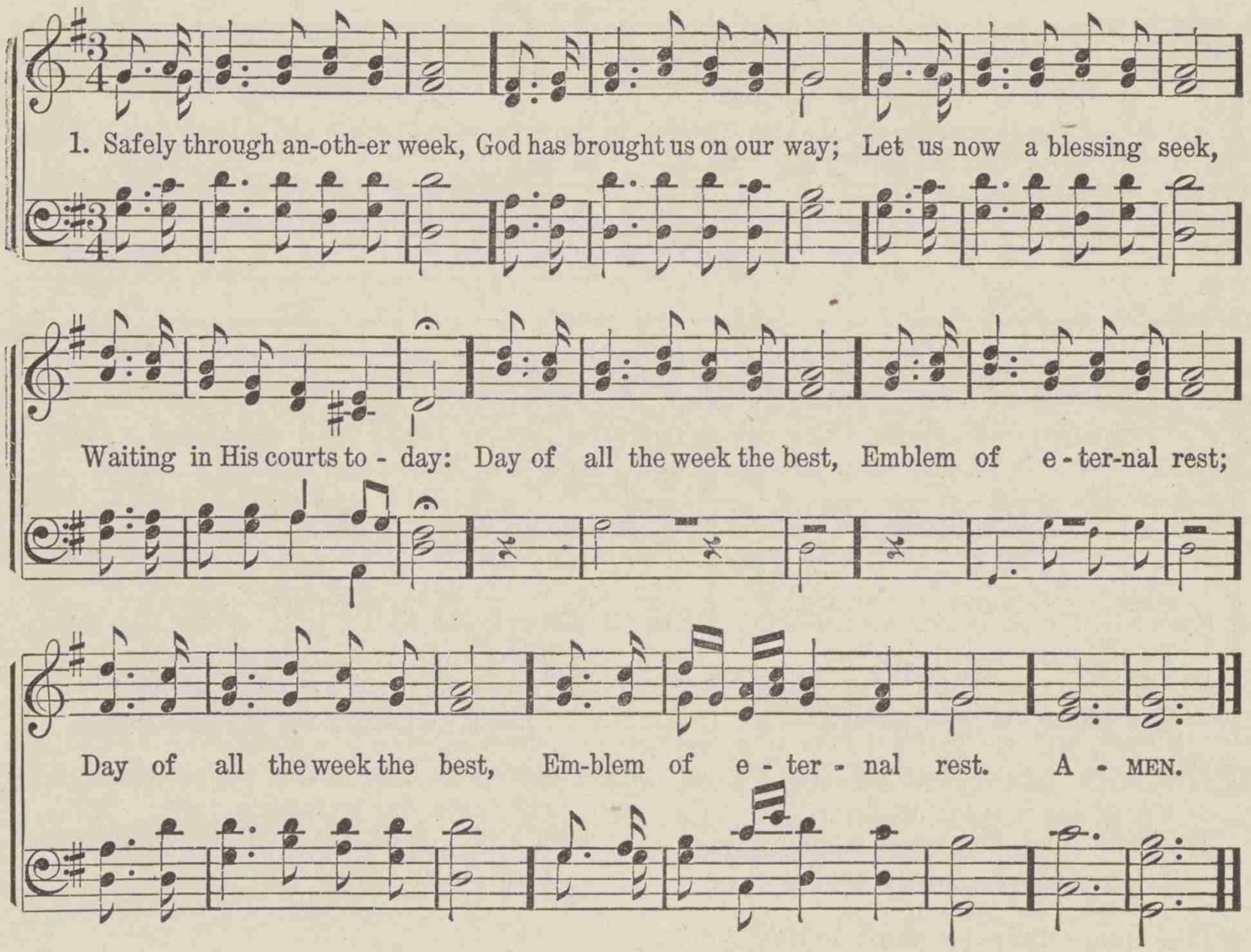
3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
They lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves,
And made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
Is mightier by far
Than noise of many waters is,
Or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies every one
In fathfulness excel;
And holiness forever, Lord,
Thy house becometh well.

## 16 SABBATH 7s. 6 l.

LOWELL MASON




2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling 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 Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
||:Thus let all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we rest in Thee above.:||

JOHN NEWTON

## 17

1 Pleasant are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below
In this land of sin and woe.
Oh, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
King of glory, God of grace!

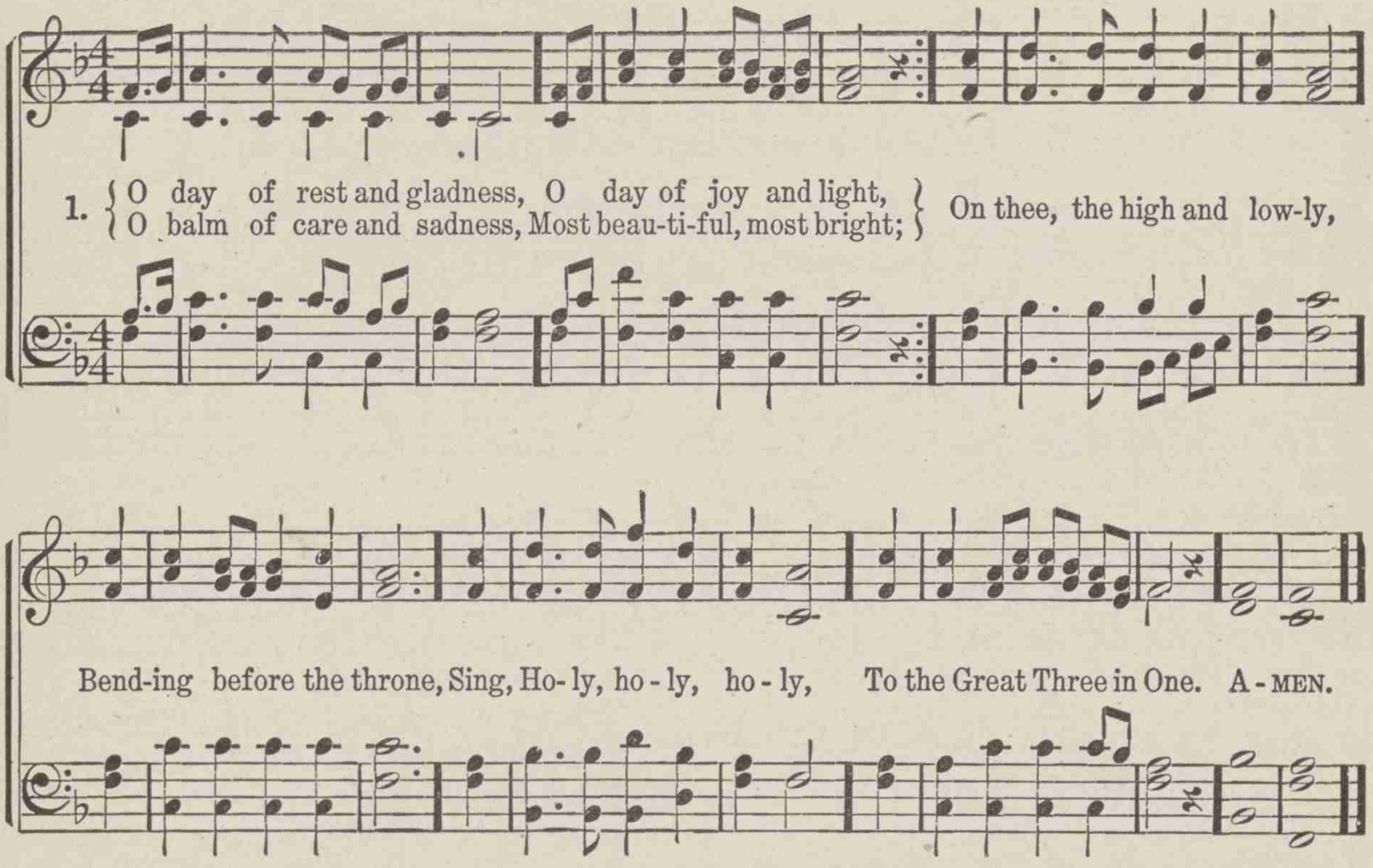
2 Happy birds that sing and fly,
Round Thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls that find a rest
In their Heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove that found
No repose on earth around,
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls, their praises flow
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length;
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

HENRY F. LYTE

## 18 MENDEBRAS 7s, 6s. D.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON




2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

2 Blest he whom Thou hast chosen,
And unto Thee brought nigh;
Who hath for habitation
The courts of God Most High.
We shall in rich abundance
Be satisfied with grace,
And filled with all the goodness
Of Thy most holy place.

3 O God of our salvation,
We plead with Thee in prayer;
Thy righteousness makes answer
By things which fearful are.
Of earth the ends remotest,
And those afar at sea,
These all, O Lord, are placing
Their confidence in Thee.

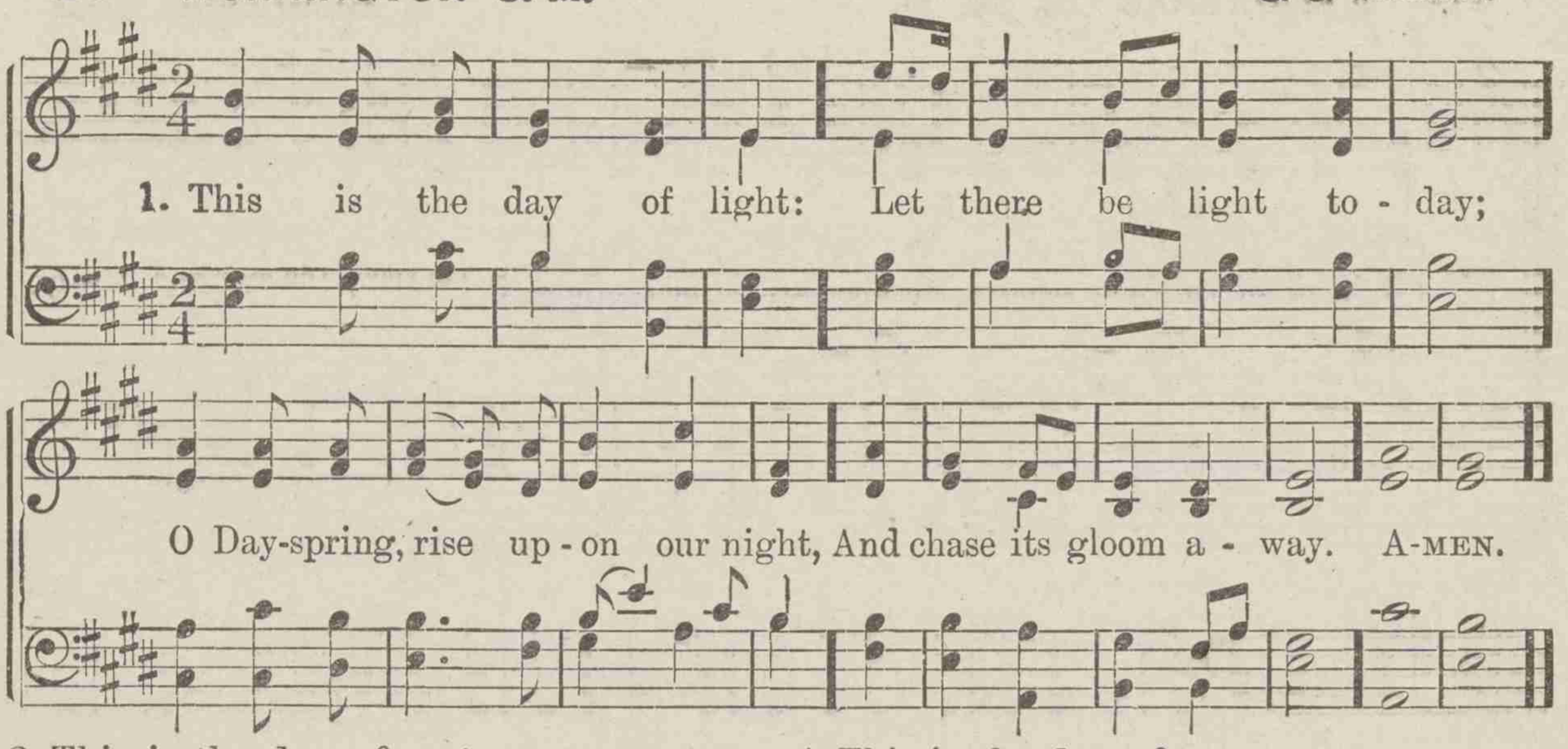
## 19 *PSALM 65* 7s, 6s. D.

1 Praise waits for Thee in Zion,
To Thee vows paid shall be;
O Thou of prayer the hearer,
All flesh shall come to Thee.
Iniquities against me
Prevail from day to day;
But as for our transgressions,
Them shalt Thou purge away.

4 His strength sets fast the mountains,
He's girt about with power,
He calms the angry people,
And stills the ocean's roar.
Thy dreadful signs and wonders
Make distant lands afraid;
The morning and the evening
By Thee are joyful made.

## 20 MORNINGTON S. M.

G. C. WELLESLEY




2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

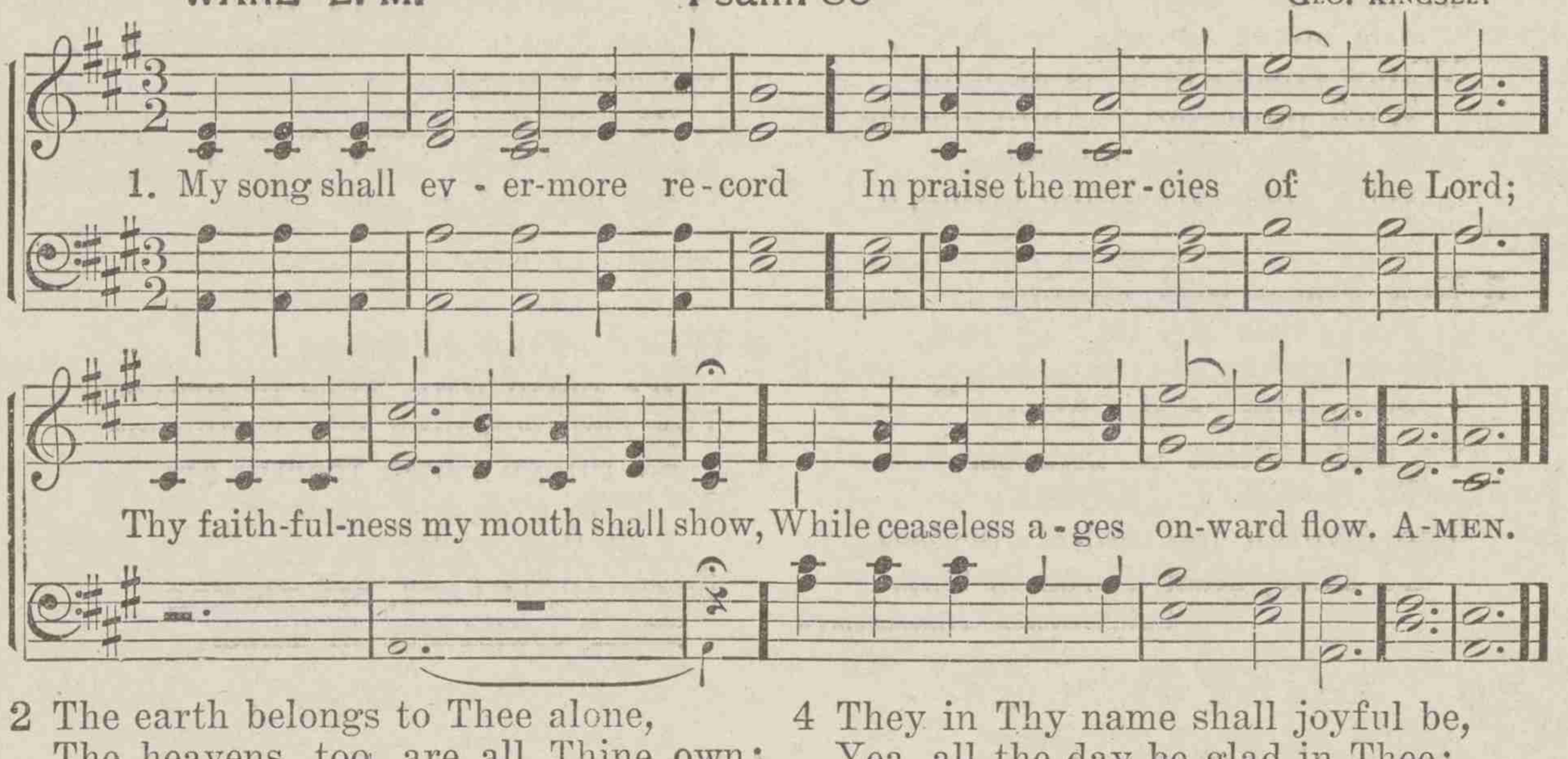
4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

JOHN ELLERTON

## 21 WARE L. M. Psalm 89

GEO. KINGSLEY




2 The earth belongs to Thee alone,
The heavens, too, are all Thine own;
The world and all that it contains,
By Thee established, Thine remains.

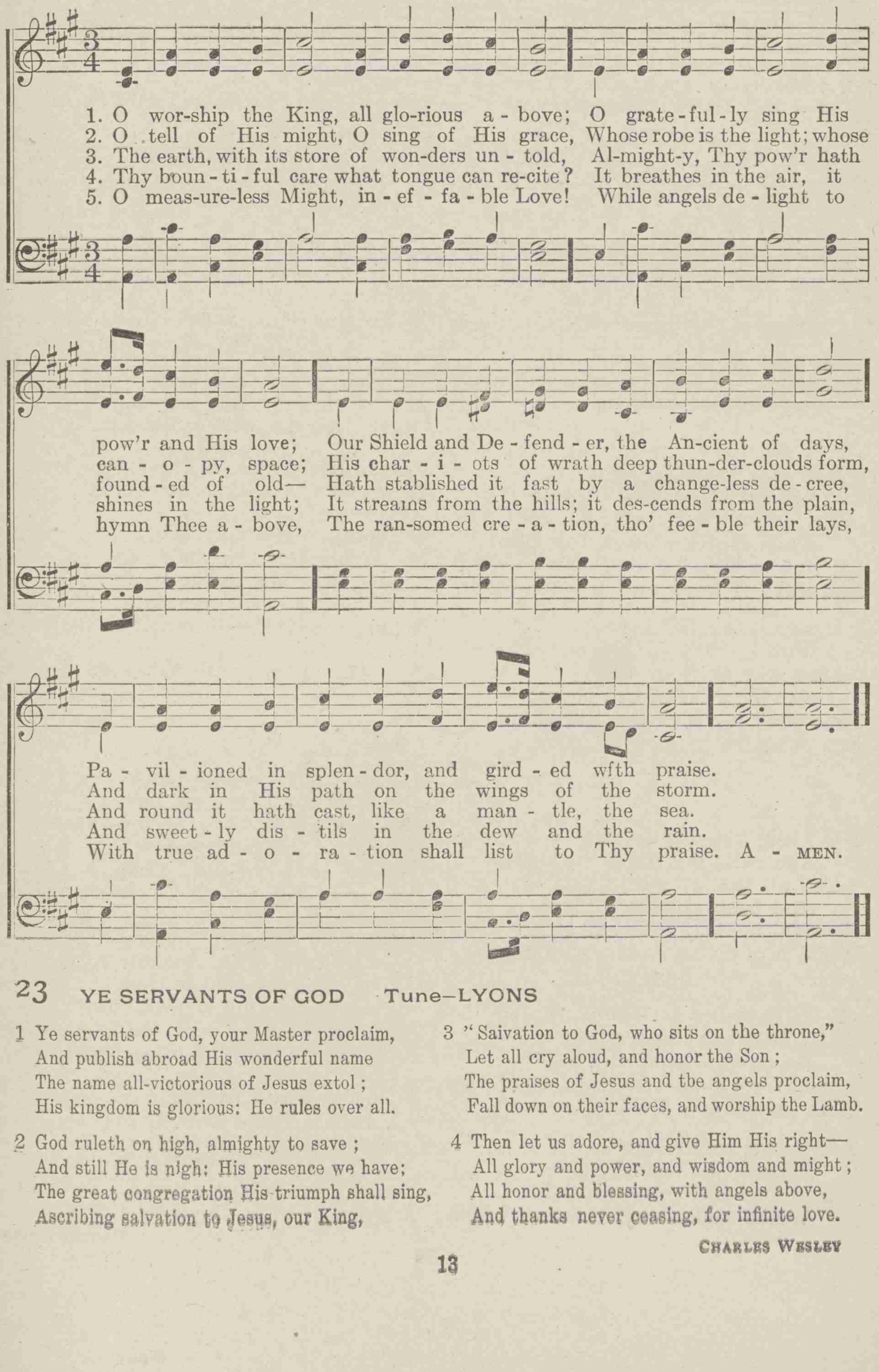
3 How blest the realm with favor crowned,
Who hear and know the joyful sound;
They in the light, O Lord, shall live,
The light Thy face and favor give.

4 They in Thy name shall joyful be,
Yea, all the day be glad in Thee;
And in Thy just and righteous ways
To honor great Thou wilt them raise.

5 Thou art the glory of their strength,
Thy grace will lift our horn at length;
For Israel's Holy One, who reigns
As Lord, our shield and King remains.

22

Sir ROBERT GRANT — LYONS 10s, 11s. — FRANZ J HAYDN




23 YE SERVANTS OF GOD Tune—LYONS

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious: He 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 "Saivation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus and 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, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 24 LISCHER H. M.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER




2 Now may the King descend,
And fill His throne of grace;
Thy scepter, Lord, extend,
While saints address Thy face:
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless the sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

HAYWARD

## 25

1 O Zion! tune thy voice,
And raise thy hands on high;
Tell all the earth thy joys,
And boast salvation nigh;
Cheerful in God, arise and shine,
While rays divine stream all abroad.

2 He gilds thy mourning face
With beams that cannot fade;
His all-resplendent grace
He pours around thy head;
The nations round thy form shall view,
With luster new, divinely crowned.

3 In honor to His name,
Reflect that sacred light;
And loud that grace proclaim,
Which makes thy darkness bright;
Pursue His praise, till sovereign love,
In worlds above, the glory raise.

4 There, on His holy hill,
A brighter sun shall rise,
And, with His radiance, fill
Those fairer, purer skies;
While, round His throne, ten thousand stars,
In nobler spheres, His influence own.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

## 26

1 Now, to Thy sacred house,
With joy I turn my feet,
Where saints, with morning-vows,
In full assembly meet:
Thy power divine shall there be shown,
And from Thy throne Thy mercy shine.

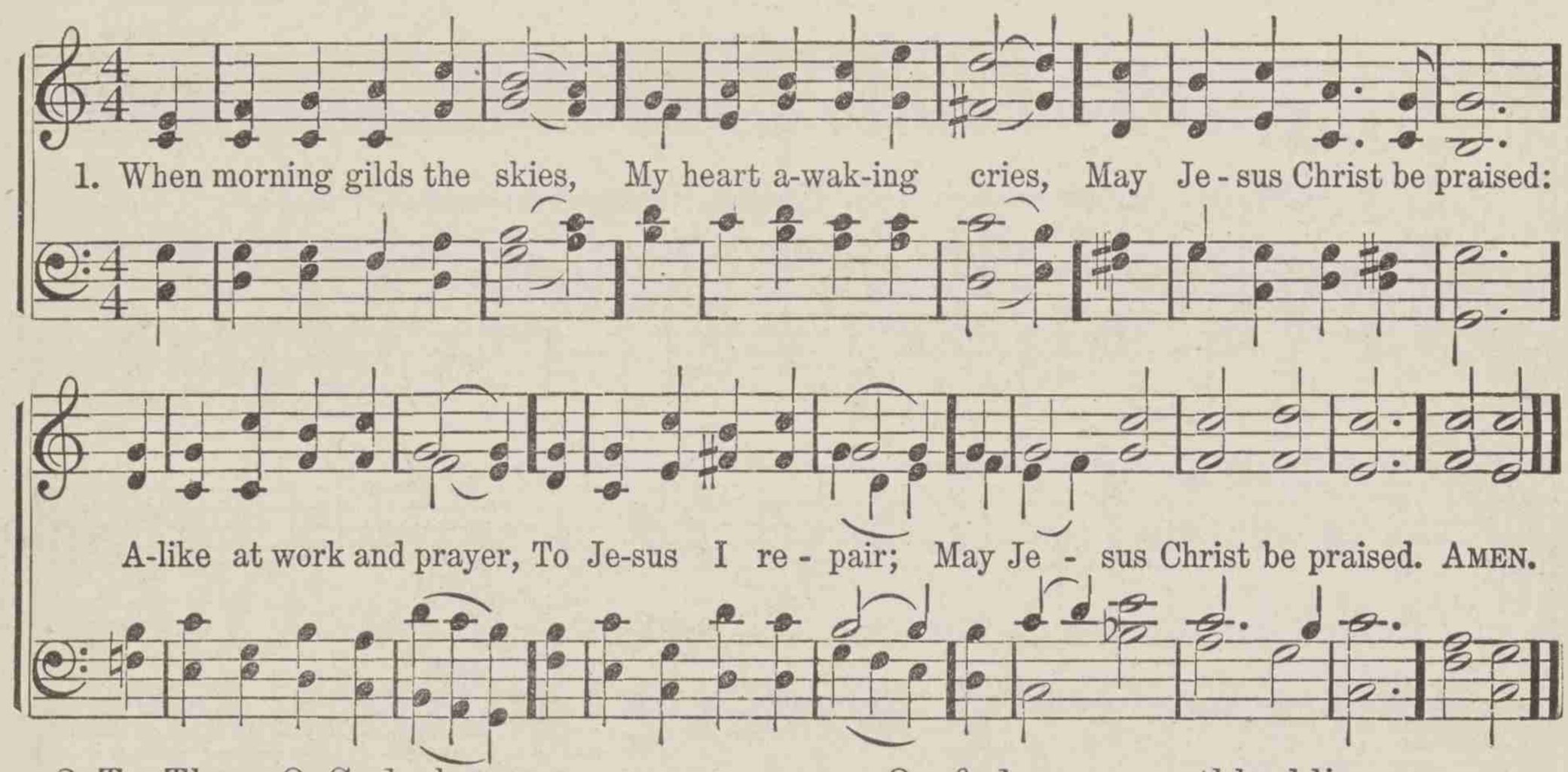
2 Oh, send Thy light abroad;
Thy truth with heavenly ray
Shall lead my soul to God,
And guide my doubtful way;
I'll hear Thy word with faith sincere,
And learn to fear and praise the Lord.

3 Now in Thy holy hill,
Before Thine altar, Lord!
My harp and song shall sound
The glories of Thy word:
Henceforth, to Thee, O God of grace!
A hymn of praise my life shall be.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT

## 27 LAUDES DOMINI 6s. 6 l.

JOSEPH BARNBY




2 To Thee, O God above,
I cry with glowing love,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

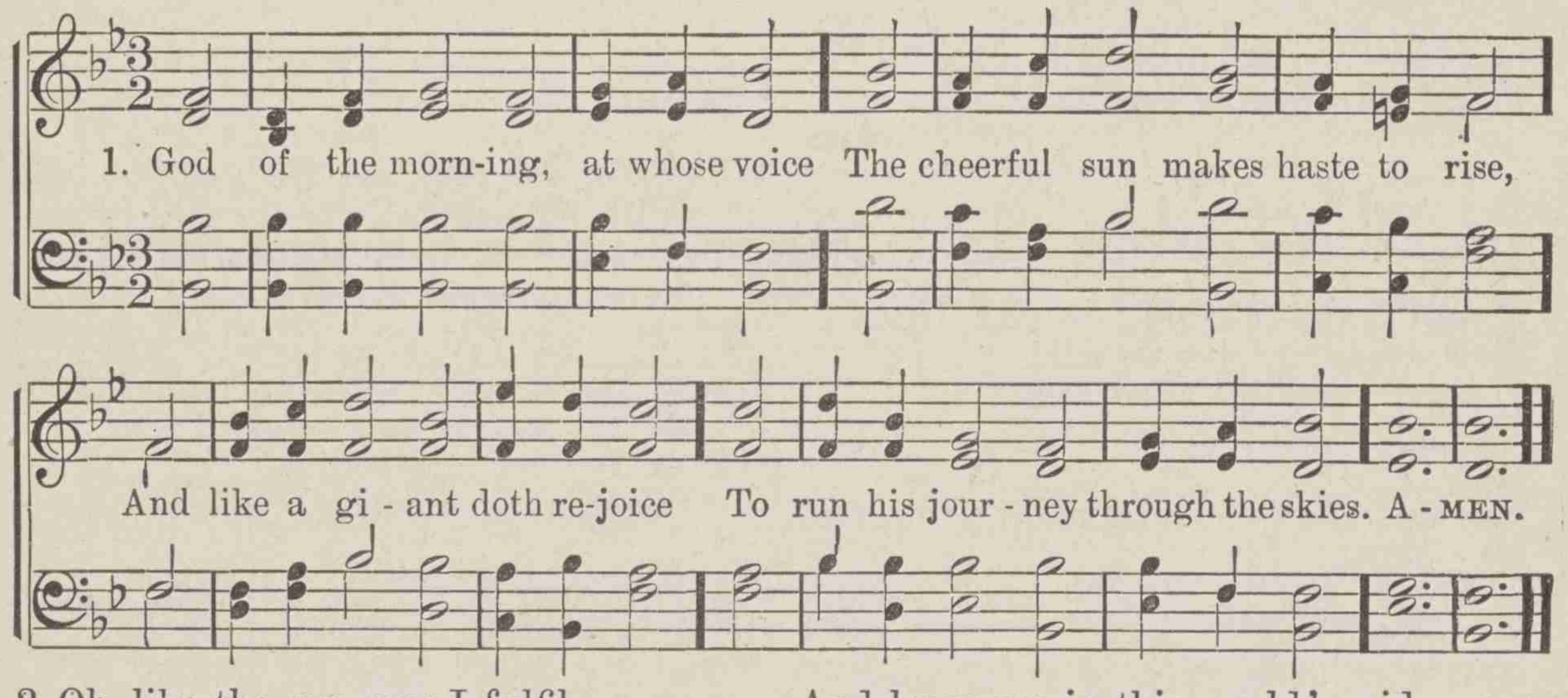
3 Does sadness fill my mind,
A solace here I find;
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss,
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

EDWARD CASWALL, tr.

## 28 HEBRON L. M.

LOWELL MASON




2 Oh, like the sun may I fulfil
The appointed duties of the day;
With ready mind and active will,
March on and keep my heavenly way.

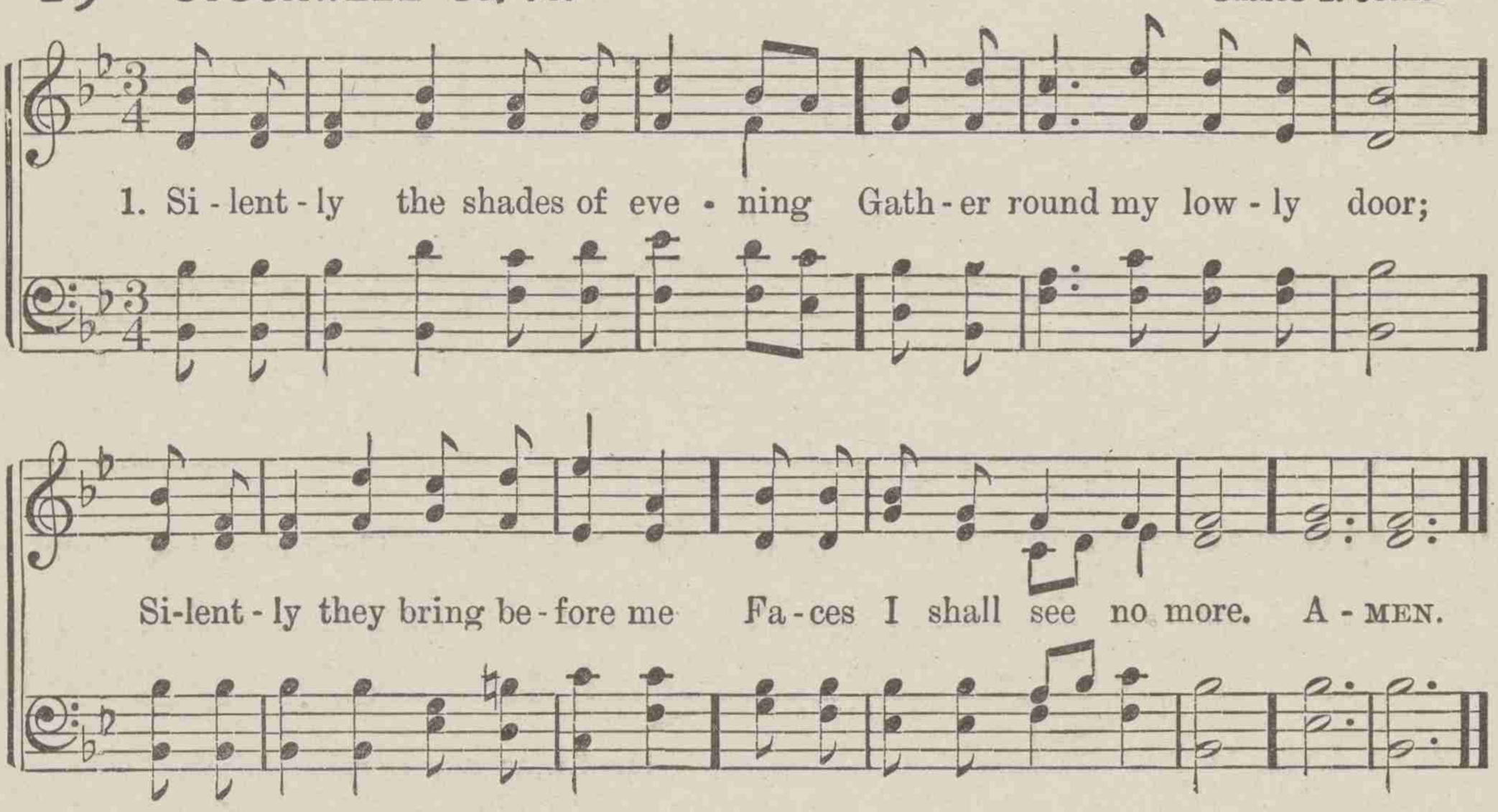
3 But I shall rove, and lose the race,
If God my Sun should disappear,
And leave me in this world's wide maze,
To follow every wandering star.

4 Give me Thy counsel for my guide,
And then receive me to Thy bliss;
All my desires and hopes beside
Are faint and cold compared with this.

ISAAC WATTS

# Evening

## 29 STOCKWELL 8s, 7s. DARIUS E. JONES




2 Oh, the lost, the unforgotten,
Though the world be oft forgot;
Oh, the shrouded and the lonely,
In our hearts they perish not.

3 Living in the silent hours,
Where our spirits only blend,
They, unlinked with earthly trouble,
We, still hoping for its end.

4 How such holy memories cluster,
Like the stars when storms are past,
Pointing up to that fair heaven
We may hope to gain at last.

CHRISTOPHER C. COX

## 30 *PSALM 130* 8s, 7s.

1 From the depths do I invoke Thee,
O Jehovah, give an ear;
To my voice be Thou attentive,
And my supplication hear.

2 Lord, if Thou shouldst mark transgressions,
Who, before Thee, Lord, shall stand?
But with Thee there is forgiveness,
That Thy name may fear command.

3 For Jehovah I am waiting,
And my hope is in His word;
In His word of promise given,
Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

4 For the Lord my soul is waiting,
More than watchers in the night,
More than they for morning watching,
Watching for the morning light.

5 Israel, hope thou in Jehovah,
Mercies great are found with Him,
He abounding in redemption,
Israel will from sin redeem.

## 31

1 Yes, for me, for me He careth,
With a brother's tender care;
Yes, with me, with me He shareth
Every burden, every fear.

2 Yes, for me He standeth pleading,
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

3 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth,
I in Him, and He in me!
And my empty soul He filleth,
Here and through eternity.

4 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyous song of morning,
Such the banquet song of even.

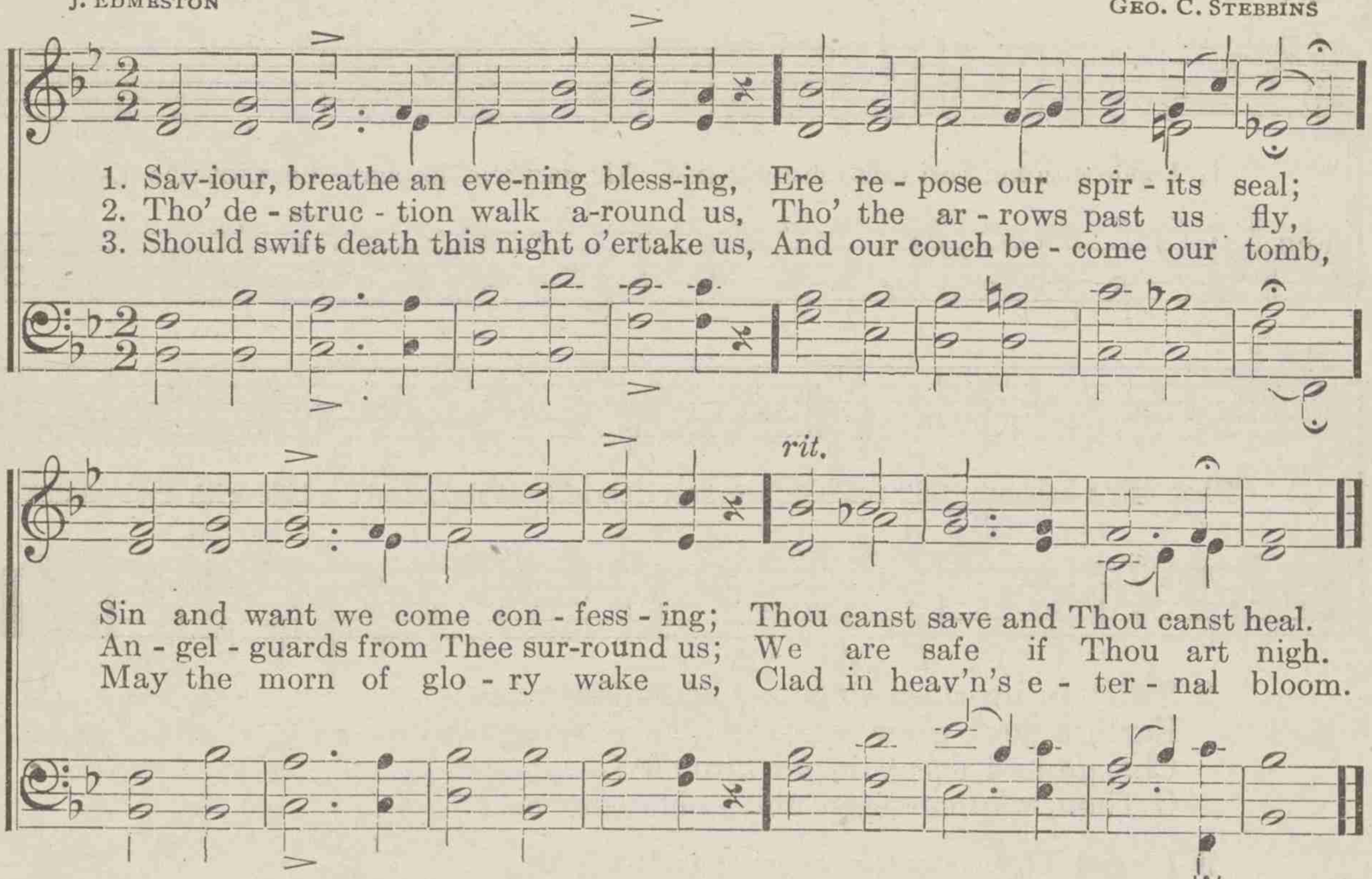
HORATIUS BONAR

# Evening

## 32 EVENING PRAYER

J. EDMESTON

GEO. C. STEBBINS

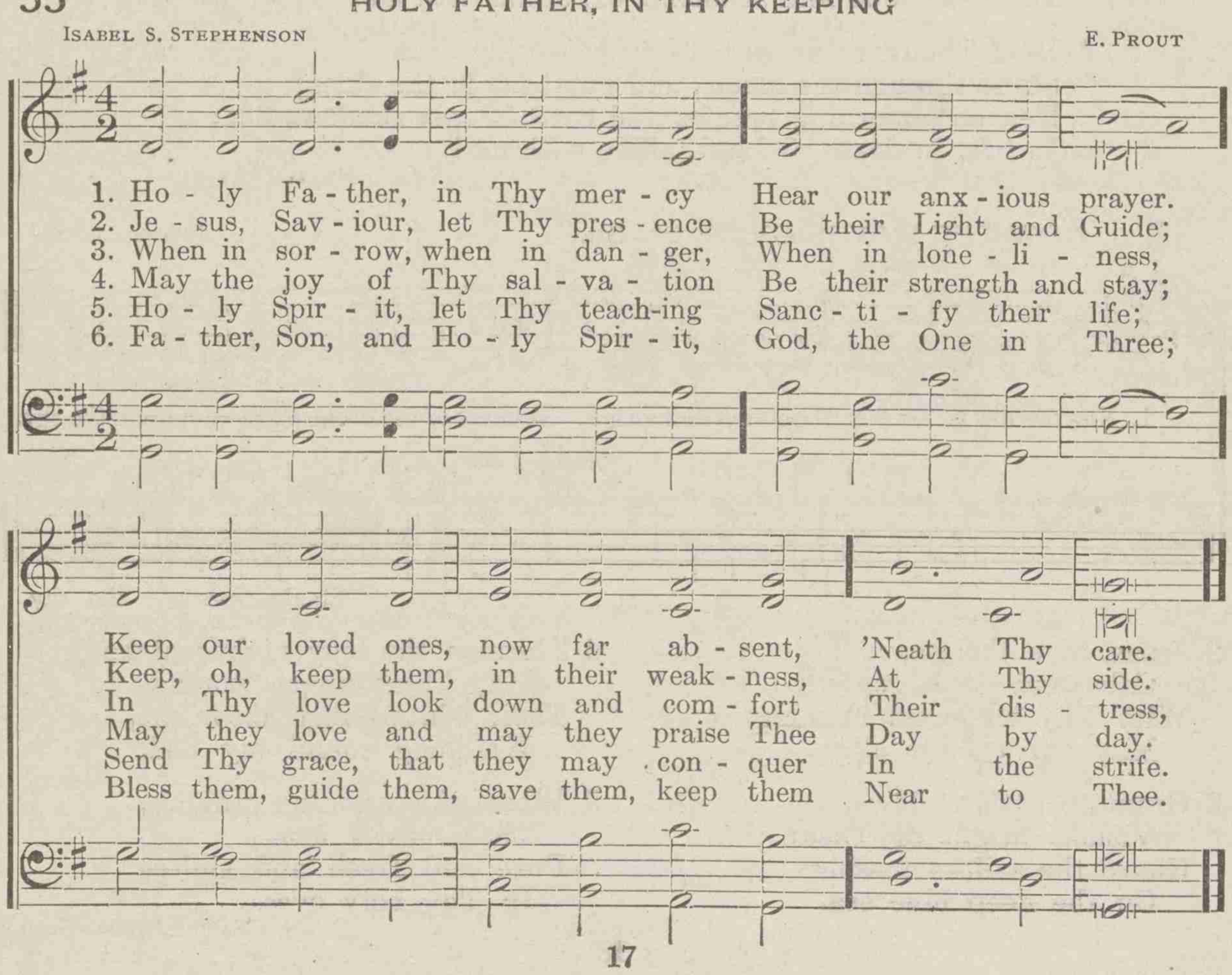



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## 33 HOLY FATHER, IN THY KEEPING

ISABEL S. STEPHENSON

E. PROUT



## 34 EVENTIDE 10s.

WILLIAM H. MONK




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!

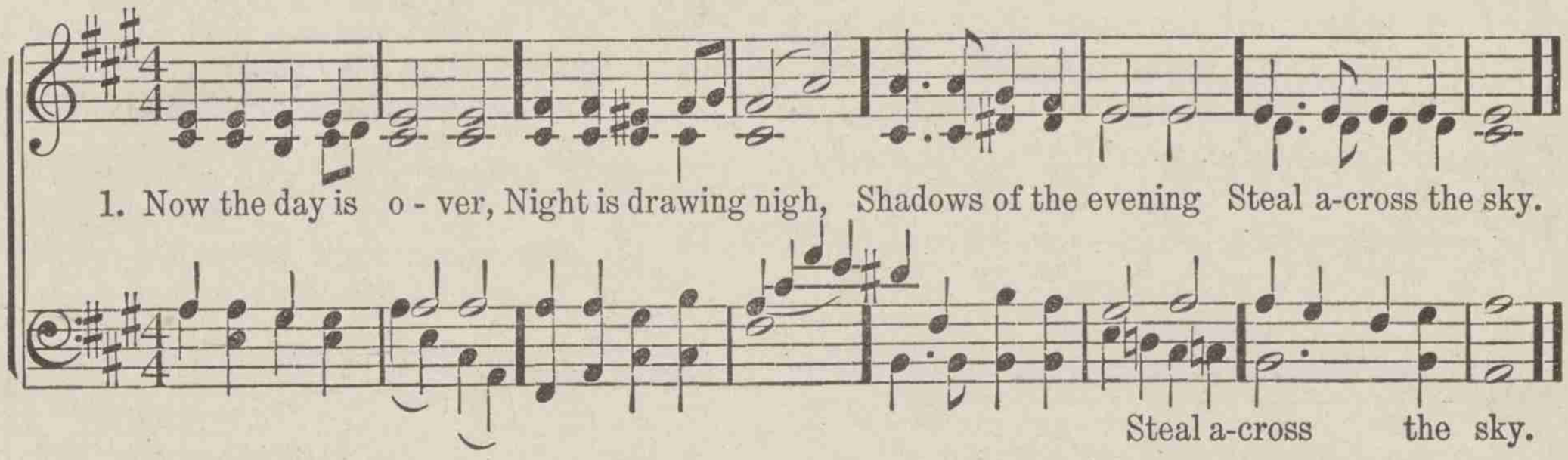
3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!

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!

HENRY F. LYTE

## 35 NOW THE DAY IS OVER 6s, 5s.

JOSEPH BARNBY




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 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

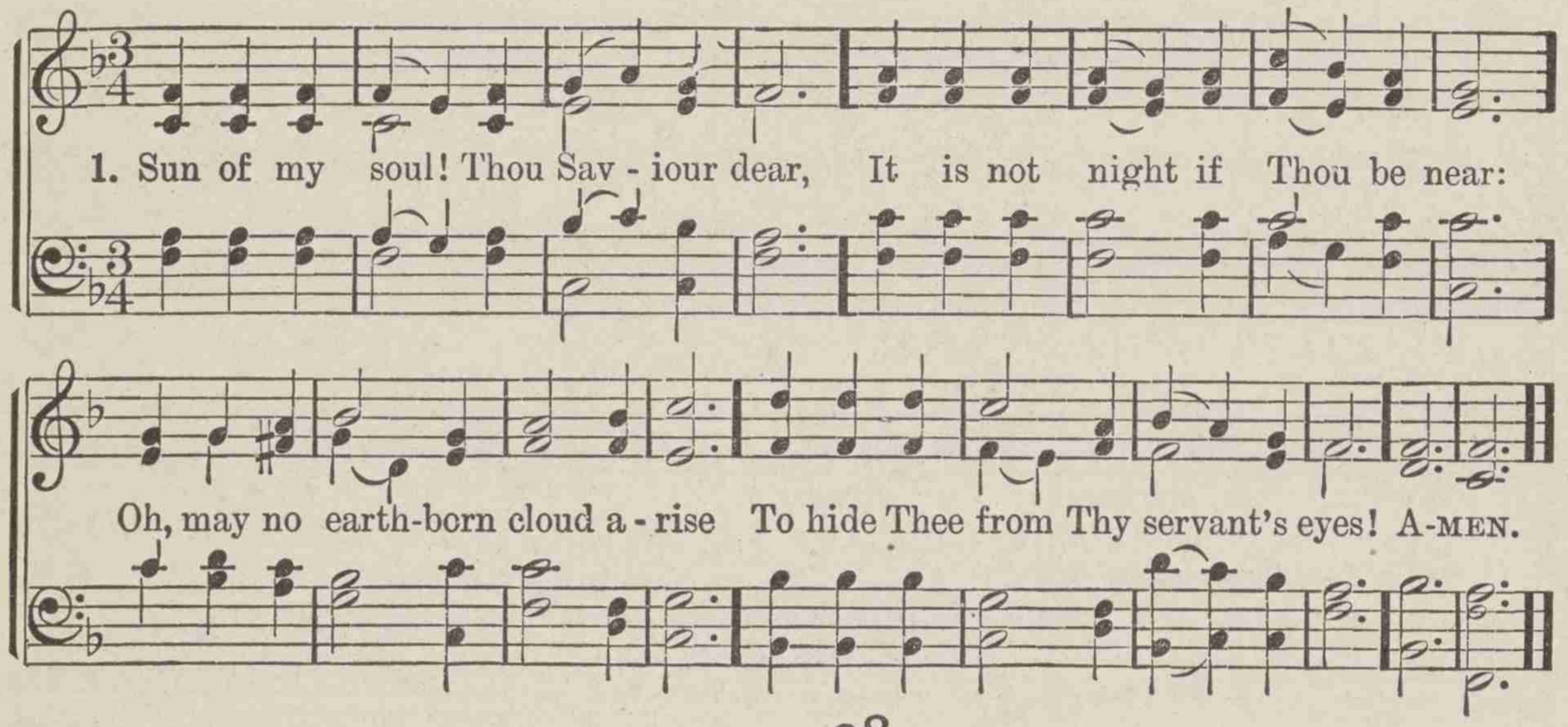
5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

# Evening

## 36 HURSLEY L. M.

PETER RITTER, arr.




## 38

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 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

JOHN KEBLE

## 37

1 When shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O Lord, to Thee.

2 Thou true Desire of nations, hear;
Thou Word of God, thou Saviour dear;
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.

3 Oh, come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

4 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

Tr. fr. C. COFFIN

1 Great God! to Thee my evening song
With humble gratitude I raise;
Oh, let Thy mercy tune my tongue,
And fill my heart with lively praise.

2 My days unclouded as they pass,
And every gentle, rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to Thy love and power.

3 Seal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Jesus; His dear name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God!
And kind acceptance at Thy throne.

ANNE STEELE

## 39 *PSALM 141* L. M.

1 O Lord, my God, to Thee I cry;
Swift to my aid in mercy fly;
And when to Thee my cries ascend,
In pity to my voice attend.

2 As fragrant incense on the air,
So mount to heaven my early prayer;
And let my hands uplifted be,
As evening sacrifice to Thee.

3 Set, Lord, a watch my mouth before,
And of my lips keep Thou the door;
Nor leave my sinful heart to stray
Where evil footsteps lead the way.

4 Let righteous lips my errors chide,
Like healing oil the accents glide;
If voice of faithful friend reprove,
Such smiting comes to me in love.

## 40 HERALD ANGELS 7s. D.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY










2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ the everlasting Lord;
In the manger born a king,
While adoring angels sing,
"Peace on earth, to men good-will;"
Bid the trembling soul be still,
Christ on earth has come to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

3 Hail! the heaven-born Prince of peace!
Hail! the Sun of righteousness!
Life and light to all He brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 41

1 He has come! the Christ of God
Left for us His glad abode,
Stooping from His throne of bliss
To this darksome wilderness.
He has come! the Prince of peace;
Come to bid our sorrows cease,
Come to scatter with His light
All the shadows of our night.

2 He, the mighty King, has come!
Making this poor earth His home;
Come to bear our sin's sad load;
Son of David, Son of God!
He has come, whose name of grace
Speaks deliverance to our race;
Left for us His glad abode;
Son of Mary, Son of God!

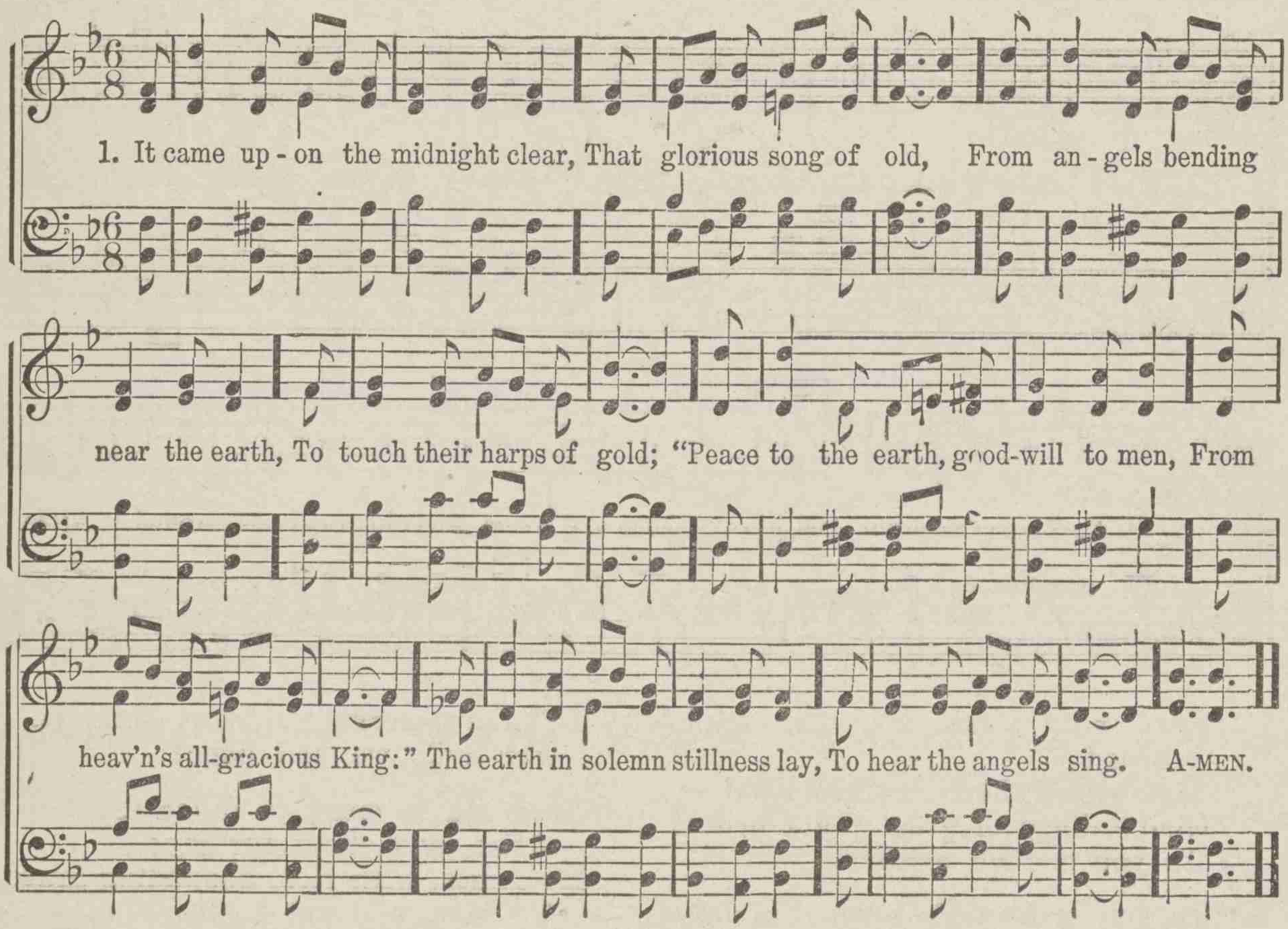
3 Unto us a child is born!
Ne'er has earth beheld a morn,
Among all the morns of time,
Half so glorious in its prime.
Unto us a Son is given!
He has come from God's own heaven,
Bringing with him from above
Holy peace and holy love.

HORATIUS BONAR

# The Nativity

## 42 CAROL C. M. D.

RICHARD S. WILLIS




## 43

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still celestial music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds,
The blessed angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow;—
Look up! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold!
When peace shall over all the earth
Its final splendors fling, [song
And the whole world send back the
Which now the angels sing!

EDMUND H. SEARS

1 Calm on the listening ear of night
Come heaven's melodious strains,
Where wild Judea stretches far
Her silver-mantled plains.
Celestial choirs, from courts above,
Shed sacred glories there,
And angels, with their sparkling lvres,
Make music on the air.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Dayspring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

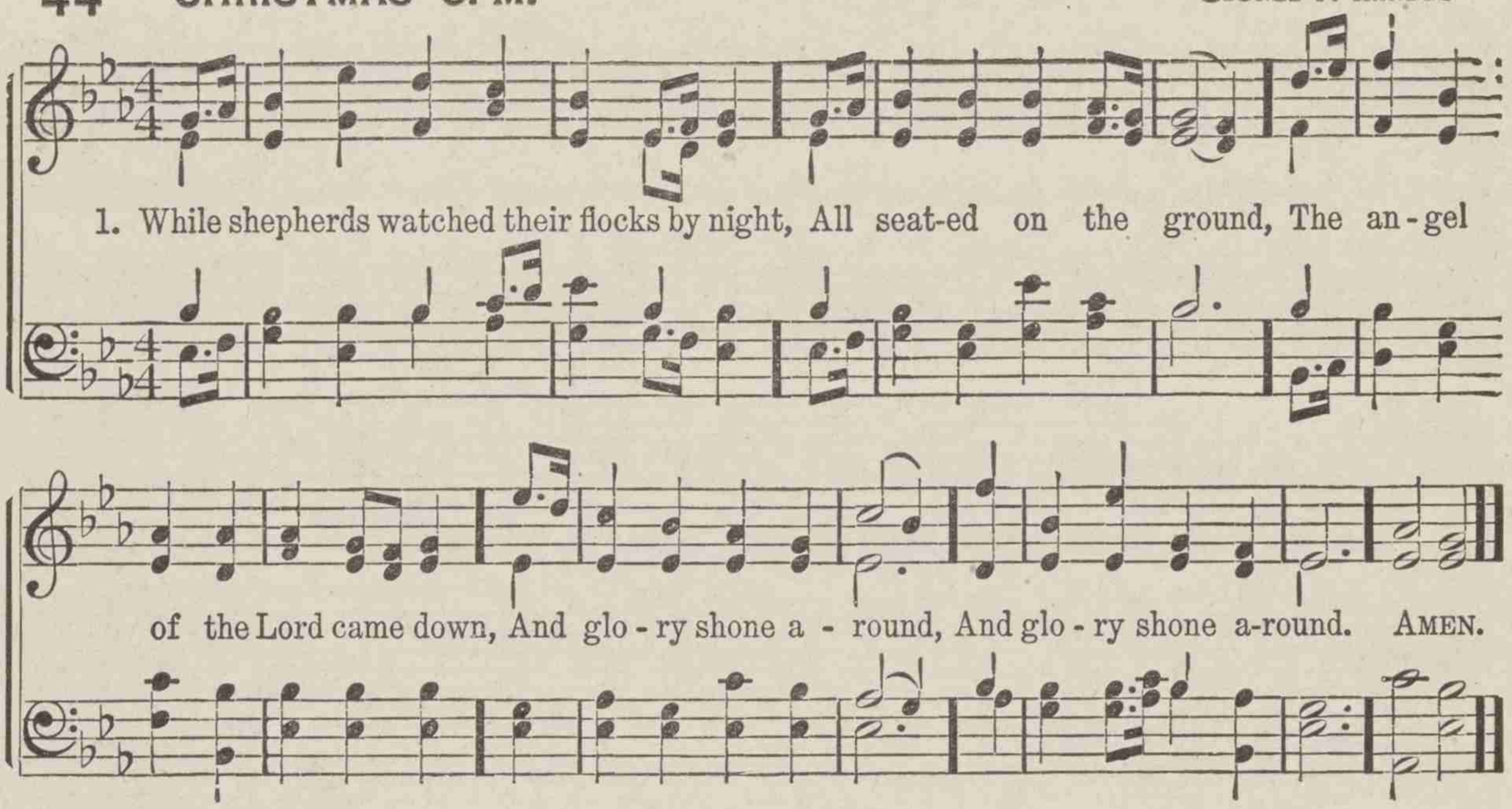
3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realms of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

EDMUND H. SEARS

# The Nativity

## 44 CHRISTMAS C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL




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;—

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped 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!"

NAHUM TATE

## 45

1 Angels rejoiced and sweetly sung
At our Redeemer's birth;
Mortals! awake; let every tongue
Proclaim His matchless worth.

2 Glory to God, who dwells on high,
And sent His only Son
To take a servant's form, and die,
For evils we had done!

3 Good-will to men; ye fallen race!
Arise, and shout for joy;
He comes, with rich, abounding grace,
To save, and not destroy.

4 Lord! send the gracious tidings forth,
And fill the world with light,
That Jew and Gentile, through the earth,
May know Thy saving might.

WILLIAM HURN

## 46

1 Bright was the guiding star that led,
With mild, benignant ray,
The Gentiles to the lowly shed
Where the Redeemer lay.

2 But lo! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to His abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.

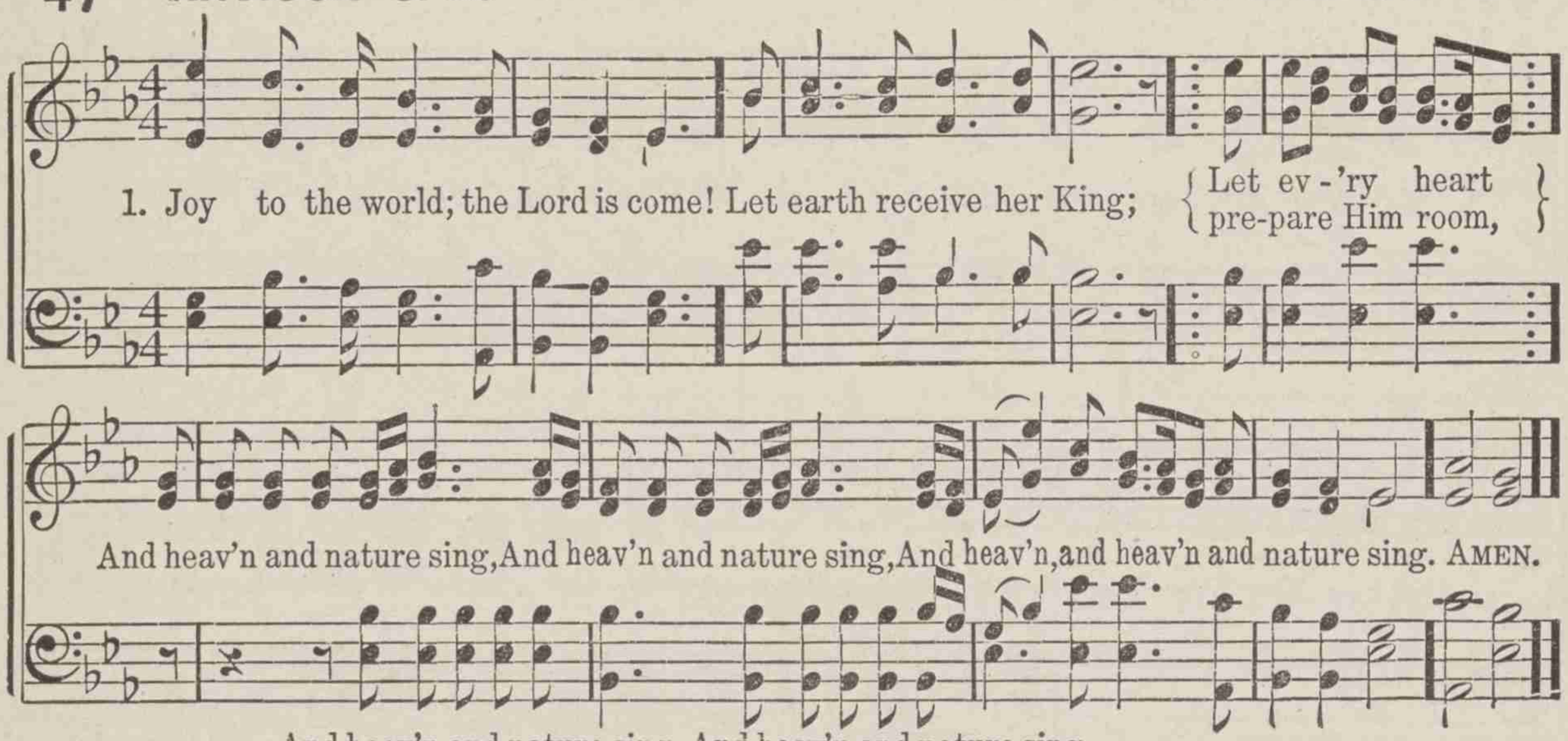
3 Oh, haste to follow where it leads;
The gracious call obey,
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.

4 Oh, gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given;
Who meekly follow Christ on earth
Shall reign with Him in heaven.

HARRIET AUBER

## 47 ANTIOCH C. M.

Fr. GEORGE F. HANDEL




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

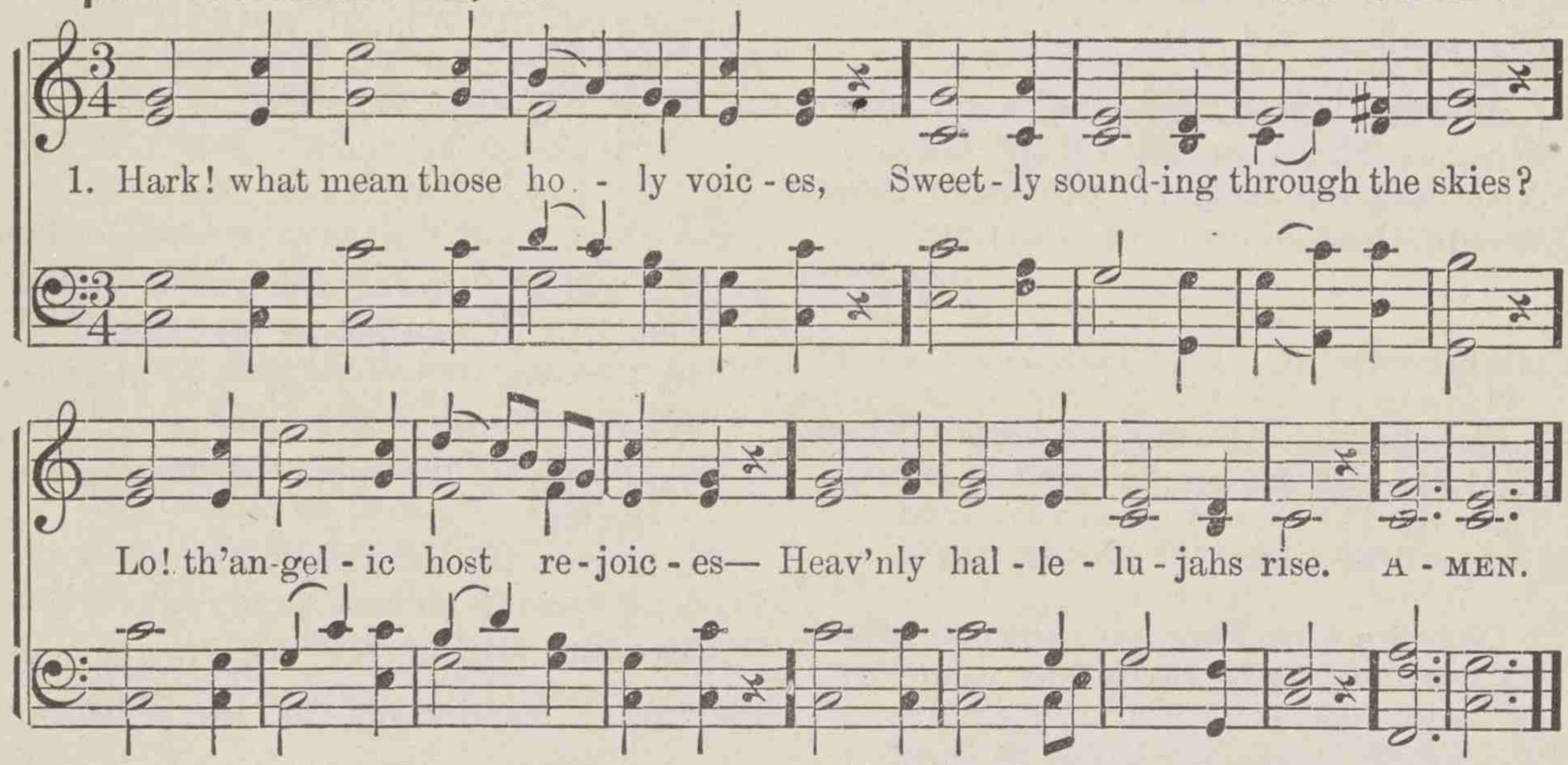
3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

ISAAC WATTS

## 48 RATHBUN 8s, 7s.

ITHAMAR CONKEY




2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;—
"Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,—
Glory be to God most high!"

JOHN CAWOOD

## 49 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

LOWELL MASON




2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS

## 50

1 How beauteous were the marks divine,
That in Thy meekness used to shine,
That lit Thy lonely pathway, trod
In wondrous love, O Son of God!

2 Oh, who like Thee, so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
Oh, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 Oh, who like Thee, so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 The bending angels stooped to see
The lisping infant clasp Thy knee,
And smile as in a father's eye,
Upon Thy mild divinity.

5 And death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

6 Oh, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God!

ARTHUR C. COXE

## 51

1 How sweetly flowed the gospel sound
From lips of gentleness and grace,
When listening thousands gathered round,
And joy and gladness filled the place!

2 From heaven He came, of heaven He spoke,
To heaven He led His followers' way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

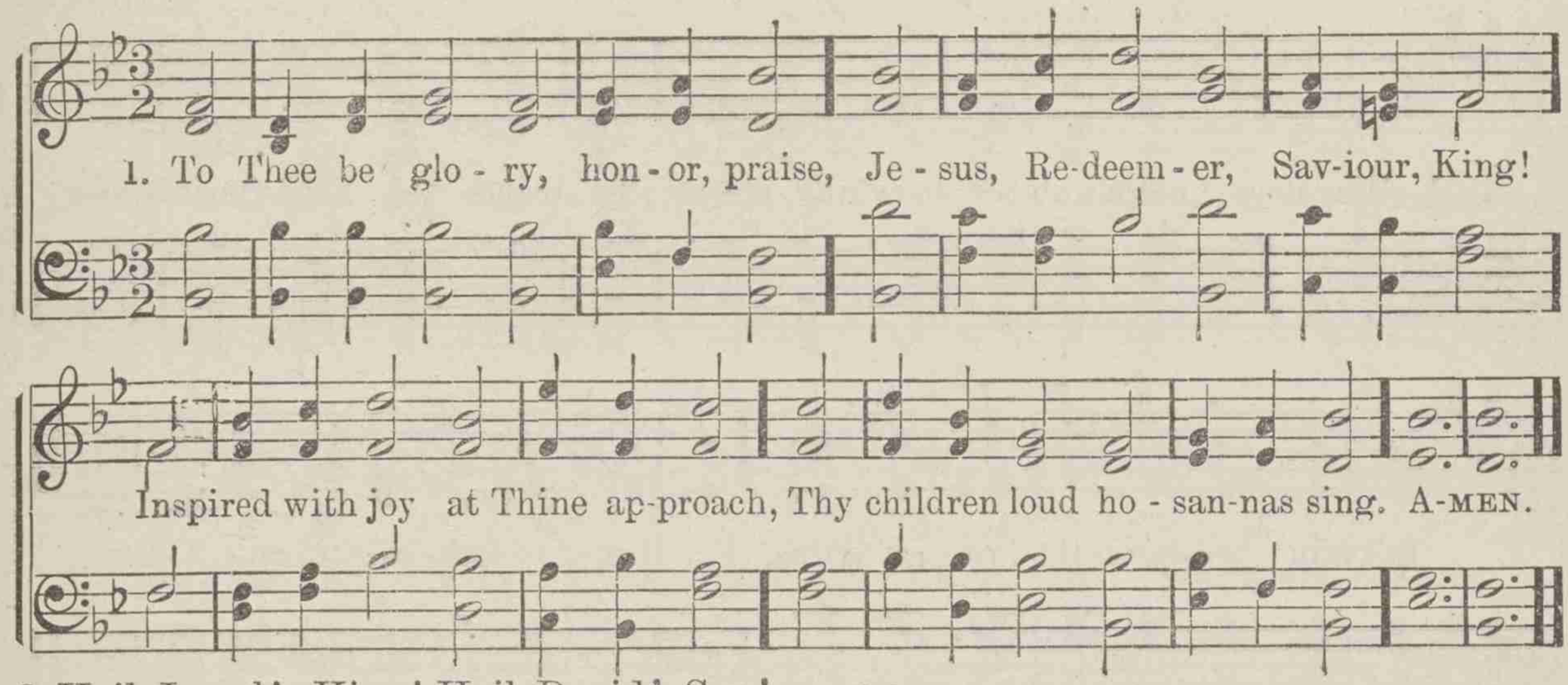
3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:"
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!

4 Decay then, tenements of dust;
Pillars of earthly pride, decay;
A nobler mansion waits the just,
And Jesus has prepared the way.

JOHN BOWRING

## 52 HEBRON L. M.

LOWELL MASON




2 Hail, Israel's King! Hail, David's Son!
Hail, Thou that in Jehovah's name
Did'st come Thy people to redeem,
And comest now Thy crown to claim!

3 Then, in Thy way to Salem's courts,
They met Thee with triumphal palms;
Now, for Thy glad return we watch
With longing prayers, and vows, and psalms.

4 Then, from the shouts of fickle joy
Thou passedst to Thy Cross, Thy grave;
Now, from the dawn of endless day,
We welcome Him that comes to save.

5 To Thee, Redeemer, Saviour, King,
To Thee be glory, honor, praise!
At Thine approach, with joy inspired,
Thy children loud hosannas raise.

THEODULPH, tr. by C. 1861

## 53 *PSALM 98* L. M.

1 Come, let us sing unto the Lord,
New songs of praise with sweet accord;
For wonders great by Him are done;
His hand and arm have vict'ry won.

2 The great salvation of our God
Is seen through all the earth abroad;
Before the heathen's wondering sight,
He hath revealed His truth and right.

3 He called to mind His truth and grace
In promise made to Israel's race;
And unto earth's remotest bound,
Glad tidings of salvation sound.

4 All lands to God lift up your voice;
Sing praise to Him, with shouts rejoice;
With voice of joy and loud acclaim,
Let all unite and praise His name.

## 54

1 Oh, love, how deep! how broad! how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
Our mortal form, for mortals' sake.

2 For us He prayed, for us He taught,
For us His daily works He wrought,—
By words and signs and actions thus
Still seeking, not Himself, but us.

3 To Him whose boundless love has won
Salvation for us through His son,
To God the Father glory be,
Both now and through eternity.

JOHN M. NEALE, tr.

## 55

1 Oh, wondrous type, oh, vision fair,
Of glory that the Church shall share,
Which Christ upon the mountain shows,
Where brighter than the sun He glows!

2 With shining face and bright array,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above,
Who joy in God with perfect love.

3 And faithful hearts are raised on high
By this great vision's mystery;
For which in joyful strains we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise.

4 O Father, with the Eternal Son,
And Holy Spirit, ever One,
Vouchsafe to bring us by Thy grace
To see Thy glory face to face.

JOHN M. NEALE, tr.

## 56 SERENITY C. M.

WILLIAM V. WALLACE




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2 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has yet its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

3 The healing of the seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

4 Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

5 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine!

JOHN G. WHITTIER

## 57

1 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below;
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe.

2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee!
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye,
In us, Thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord! with Thee.

EDWARD DENNY

## 58

1 O Lord, we now the path retrace
Which Thou on earth hast trod,
To man, Thy wondrous love and grace,
Thy faithfulness to God!

2 Thy love, by man so sorely tried,
Proved stronger than the grave;
The very spear that pierced Thy side
Drew forth the blood to save.

3 Unmoved by Satan's subtle wiles,
Or suffering, shame, or loss,
Thy path uncheered by earthly smiles,
Led only to the cross.

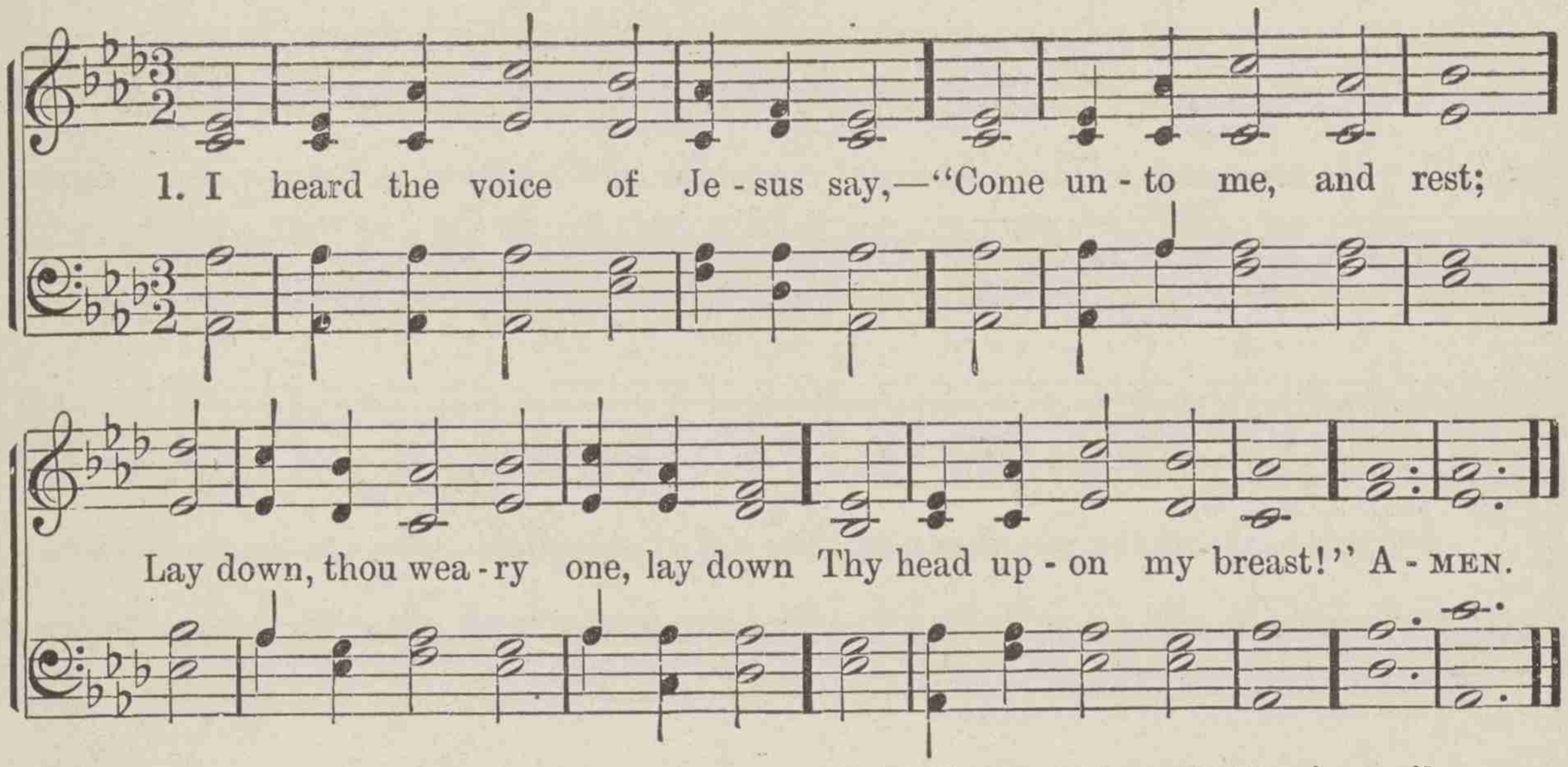
4 O Lord, with sorrow and with shame,
We meekly would confess,
How little we, who bear Thy name,
Thy mind, Thy ways, express.

5 Give us Thy meek, Thy lowly mind;
We would obedient be,
And all our rest and pleasure find
In fellowship with Thee.

JAMES G. DECK

## 59 EVAN C. M.

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL




2 I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a resting-place,
And He hath made me glad.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"

4 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.

5 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!"

6 I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR

## 60

1 There is a name I love to hear;
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear—
The sweetest name on earth.

2 It tells me of a Saviour's love
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood—
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this "little while,"
Through desert, waste, and wild.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my smallest woe—
Who in each sorrow bears a part
That none can bear below.

5 It bids my trembling soul rejoice,
And dries each rising tear;
It tells me in a "still small voice,"
To trust, and not to fear.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD

## 61

1 A pilgrim through this lonely world,
The blessed Saviour passed;
A mourner all His life was He,
A dying Lamb at last.

2 That tender heart that felt for all,
For all its life-blood gave;
It found on earth a resting-place,
Save only in the grave.

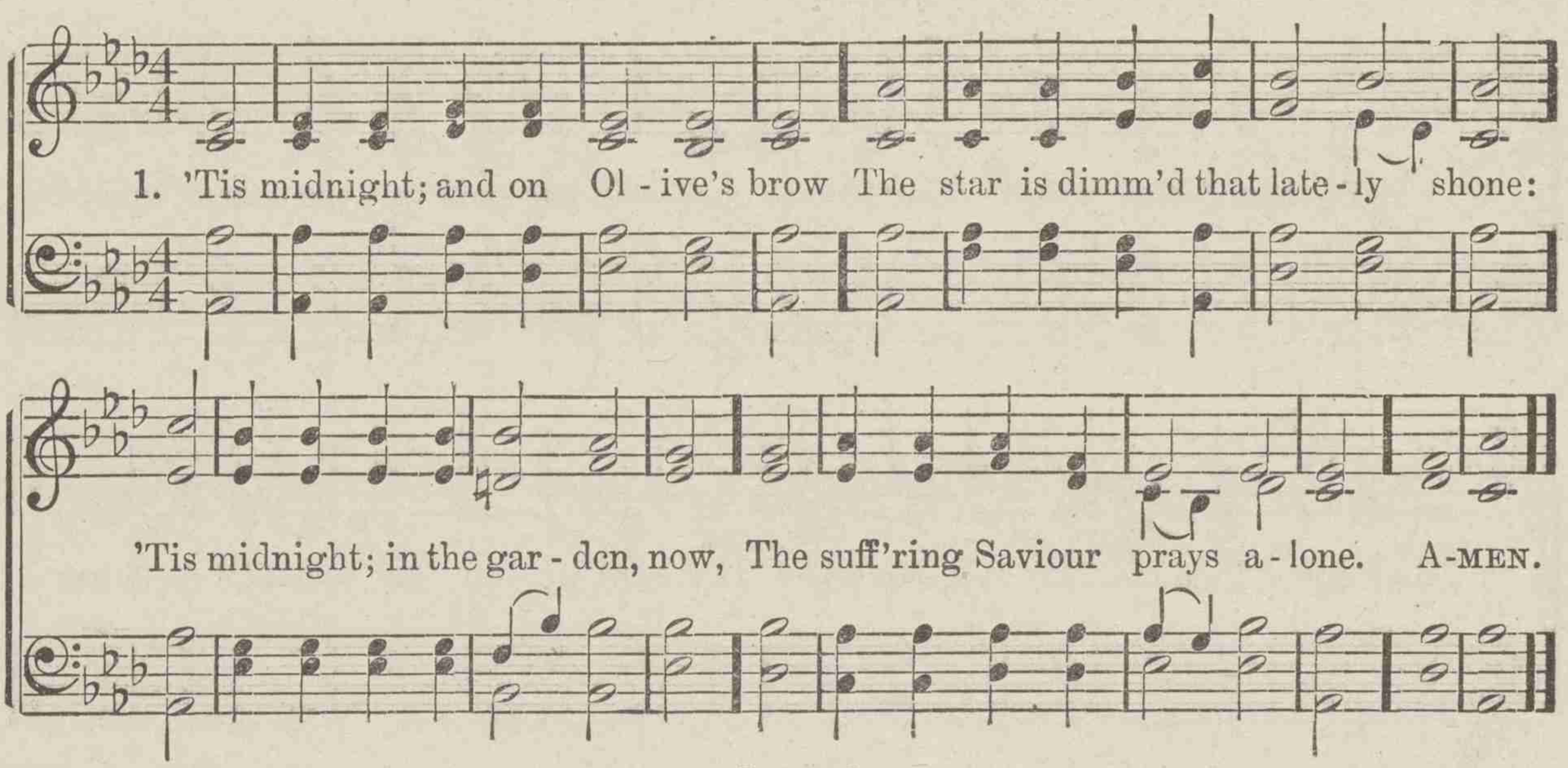
3 Such was our Lord; and shall we fear
The cross, with all its scorn?
Or love a faithless evil world,
That wreathed His brow with thorn?

4 No! facing all its frowns or smiles,
Like Him, obedient still, [calm,
We homeward press through storm or
To Zion's blessed hill.

HORATIUS BONAR

## 62 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY




2 'Tis midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles lone with fears;
E'en 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.

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN

## 63

1 Within the garden's whispering shade,
He knelt in anguish and alone;
And mid the gathering gloom He prayed,
While crushed by burdens not His own.

2 "My Father, if Thou wilt, remove
This cup of woe and wrath divine;
But if I must its anguish prove,
Then not my will be done, but Thine."

3 Alone He knelt, alone He wept;
Our cup He drank and for us prayed;
My soul, awake! for thou hast slept
While Christ thy Master was betrayed.

4 Lord, think upon that hour of gloom,
Thy tears, Thy blood, Thine agony;
The cross, the darkness and the tomb,
Then, O my Saviour, think on me!

HORACE L. HASTINGS

## 64

1 "'Tis finished!"—so the Saviour cried,
And meekly bowed His head and died:
"'Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run,
The battle fought, the victory won.

2 'Tis finished!—all that heaven foretold
By prophets in the days of old;
And truths are opened to our view
That kings and prophets never knew.

3 'Tis finished! Son of God, Thy power
Hath triumphed in this awful hour;
And yet our eyes with sorrow see
That life to us was death to Thee.

4 'Tis finished! let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
'Tis finished!—let the triumph rise,
And swell the chorus of the skies.

SAMUEL STENNETT

## 65

1 Jesus, whom angel hosts adore,
Became a man of griefs for me;
In love, though rich, becoming poor,
That I through Him enriched might be.

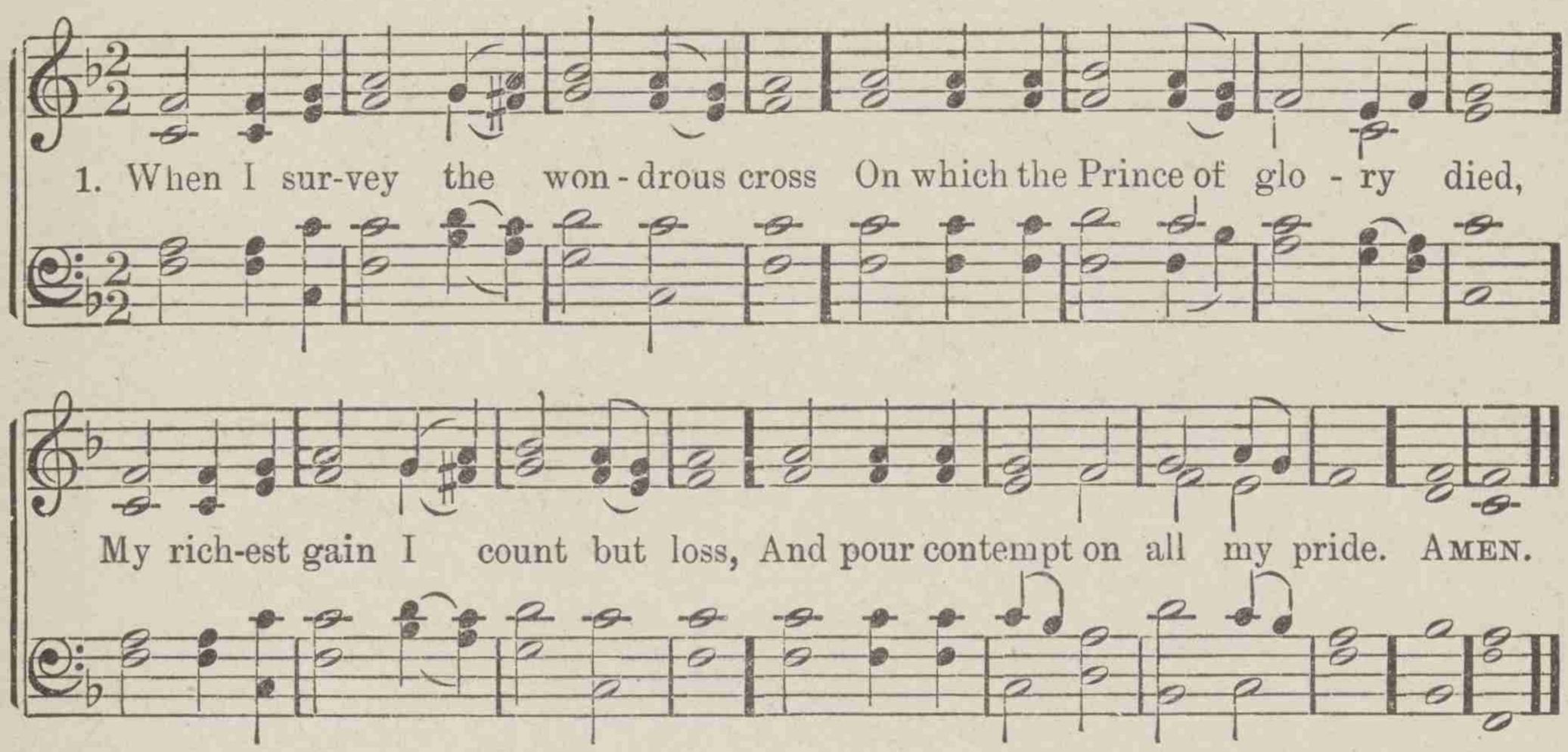
2 The ever-blessed Son of God
Went up to Calvary for me;
There paid my debt, there bore my load,
In His own body on the tree.

3 'Tis finished all: the veil is rent,
The welcome sure, the access free:—
Now then, we leave our banishment,
O Father, to return to Thee!

HORATIUS BONAR

## 66 HAMBURG L. M.

Ad. by LOWELL MASON




2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS

## 67

1 From Calvary a cry was heard—
A bitter and heart-rending cry;
My Saviour! every mournful word
Bespoke Thy soul's deep agony.

2 A horror of great darkness fell
On Thee, Thou spotless, holy One!
And all the eager hosts of hell
Conspired to tempt God's only Son.

3 The scourge, the thorns, the deep disgrace—
These Thou could'st bear, nor once repine,
But when Jehovah veiled His face,
Unutterable pangs were Thine.

4 Let the dumb world its silence break;
Let pealing anthems rend the sky;
Awake, my sluggish soul, awake!
He died, that we might never die.

JOHN W. CUNNINGHAM

## 68

1 He dies! the Friend of sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's daughters weep around;
A solemn darkness veils the skies,
A sudden trembling shakes the ground.

2 Ye saints, approach! the anguish view
Of Him who groans beneath your load;
He gives His precious life for you,
For you He sheds His precious blood.

3 Here's love and grief beyond degree,
The Lord of glory dies for men;
But lo! what sudden joys we see,
Jesus, the dead, revives again.

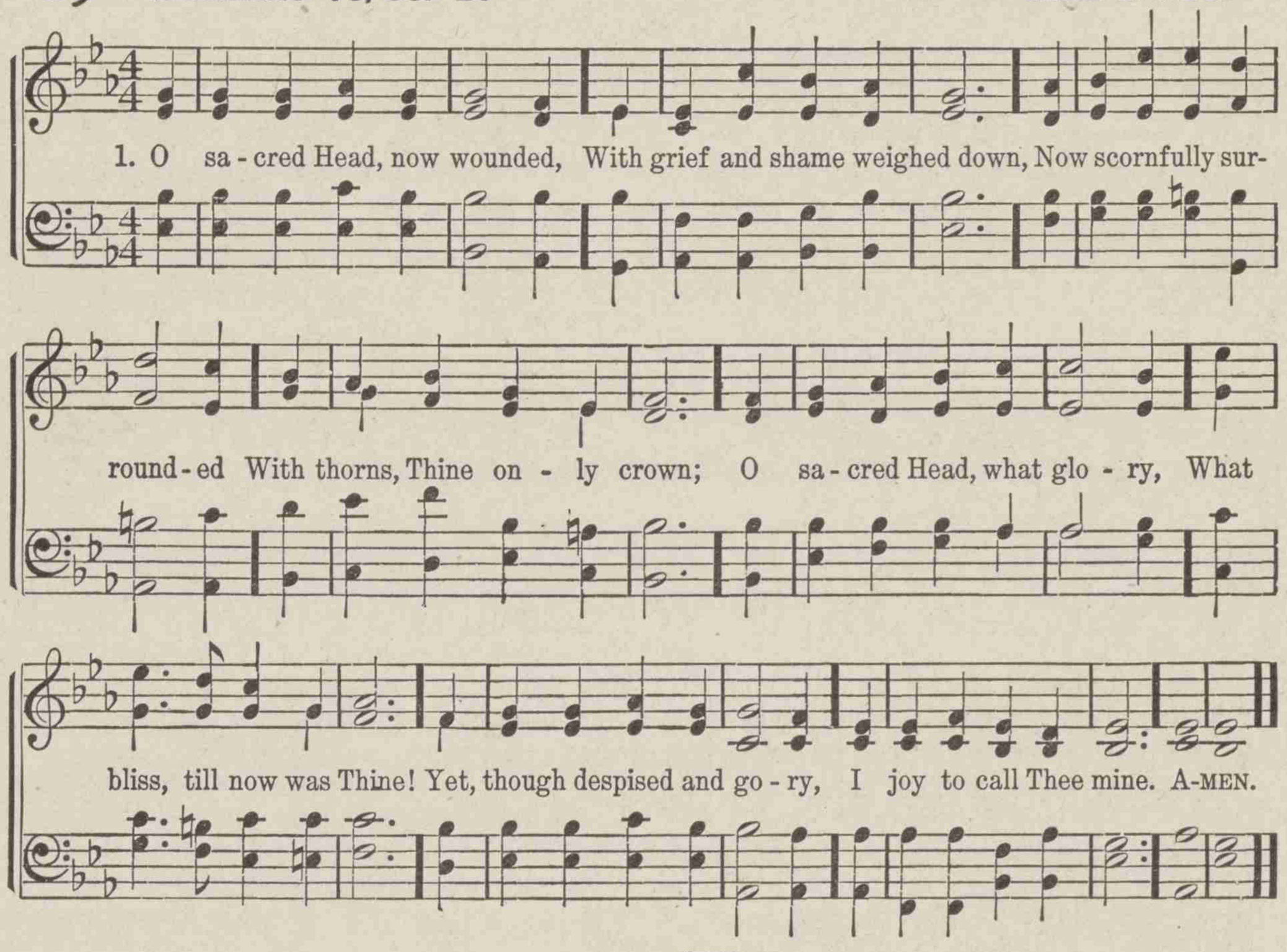
4 Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell
How high our great Deliverer reigns;
Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell,
And led the tyrant Death in chains.

5 Say, "Live forever, glorious King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save!"
Then ask,—"O death, where is thy sting?
And where thy victory, O grave?"

ISAAC WATTS

## 69 AURELIA 7s, 6s. D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY




## 70

1 I need Thee, precious Jesus!
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within;
I need the cleansing fountain,
Where I can always flee,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.

2 I need Thee, blessed Jesus!
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, blessed Jesus!
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne:
There, with Thy blood-bought children,
My joy shall ever be
To sing Thy praise, Lord Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee!

FREDERICK WHITFIELD

2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain;
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserved Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

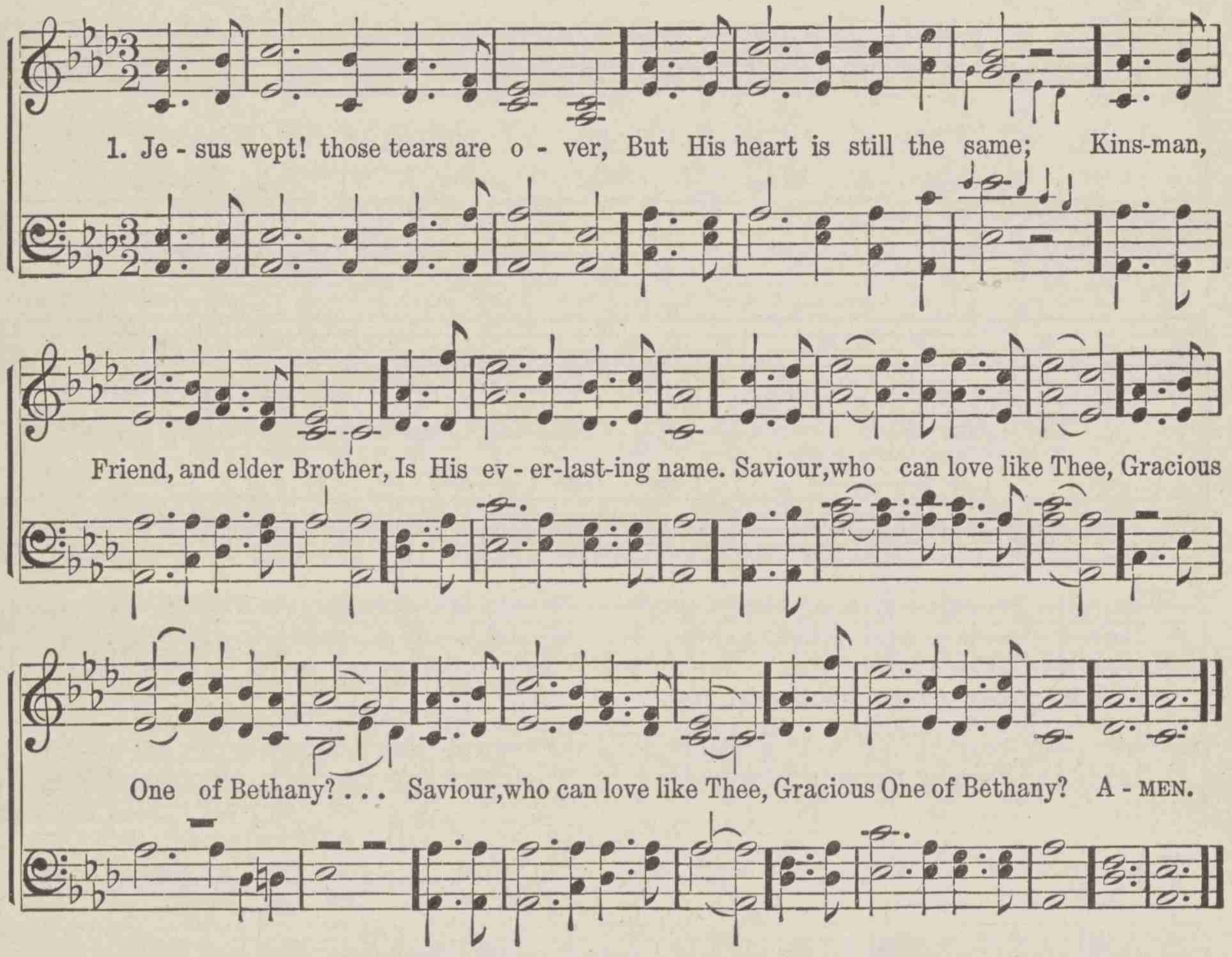
3 What language shall I borrow,
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Lord, make me Thine forever,
Nor let me faithless prove:
Oh, let me never, never,
Abuse such dying love.

4 Be near when I am dying,
Oh, show Thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
These eyes, new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely—through Thy love.

JAMES W. ALEXANDER, tr.

## 71 AUTUMN 8s, 7s. D.

FRANCOIS H. BARTHELEMON




2 When the pangs of trial seize us,
When the waves of sorrow roll,
I will lay my head on Jesus,
Pillow of the troubled soul.
||:Surely, none can feel like Thee,
Weeping One of Bethany!:||

3 Jesus wept! and still in glory,
He can mark each mourner's tear;
Living to retrace the story
Of the heart He solaced here.
||:Lord, when I am called to die,
Let me think of Bethany.:||

4 Jesus wept! that tear of sorrow
Is a legacy of love;
Yesterday, to-day, to-morrow,
He the same doth ever prove.
||:Thou art all in all to me,
Living One of Bethany!:||

JOHN R. MACDUFF

## 72

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

2 Now redemption is completed,
Sin atoned, the curse removed,
Satan, death, and hell defeated,
At His rising fully proved.
||:All is finished!—All is finished!
Here our hopes do rest unmoved.:||!

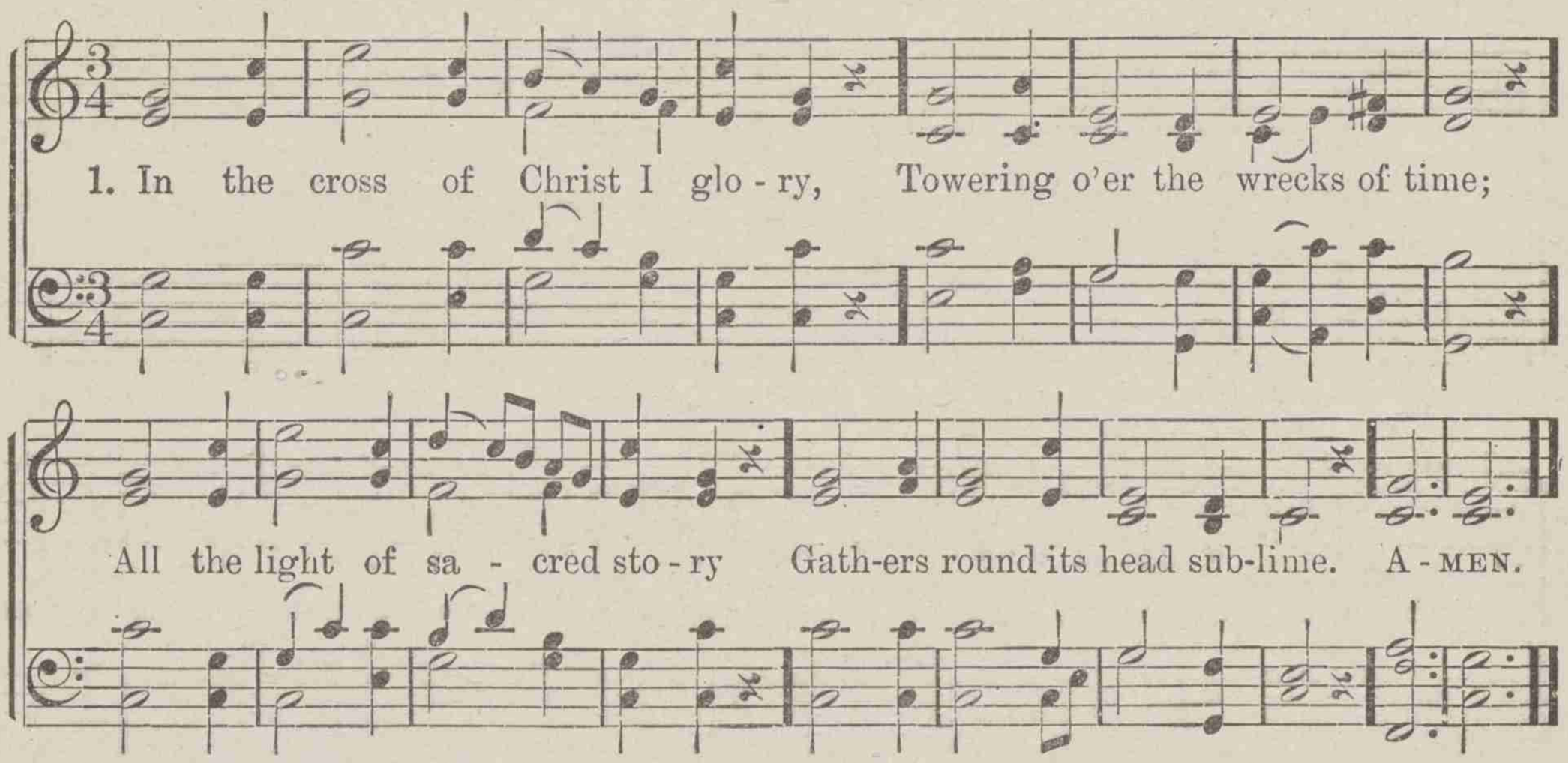
3 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished all that God had promised,
Death and hell no more shall awe.
||:"It is finished!—It is finished!"
Saints, from hence your comfort draw.:||

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

JONATHAN EVANS

## 73 RATHBUN 8s, 7s.

ITHAMAR CONKEY




2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

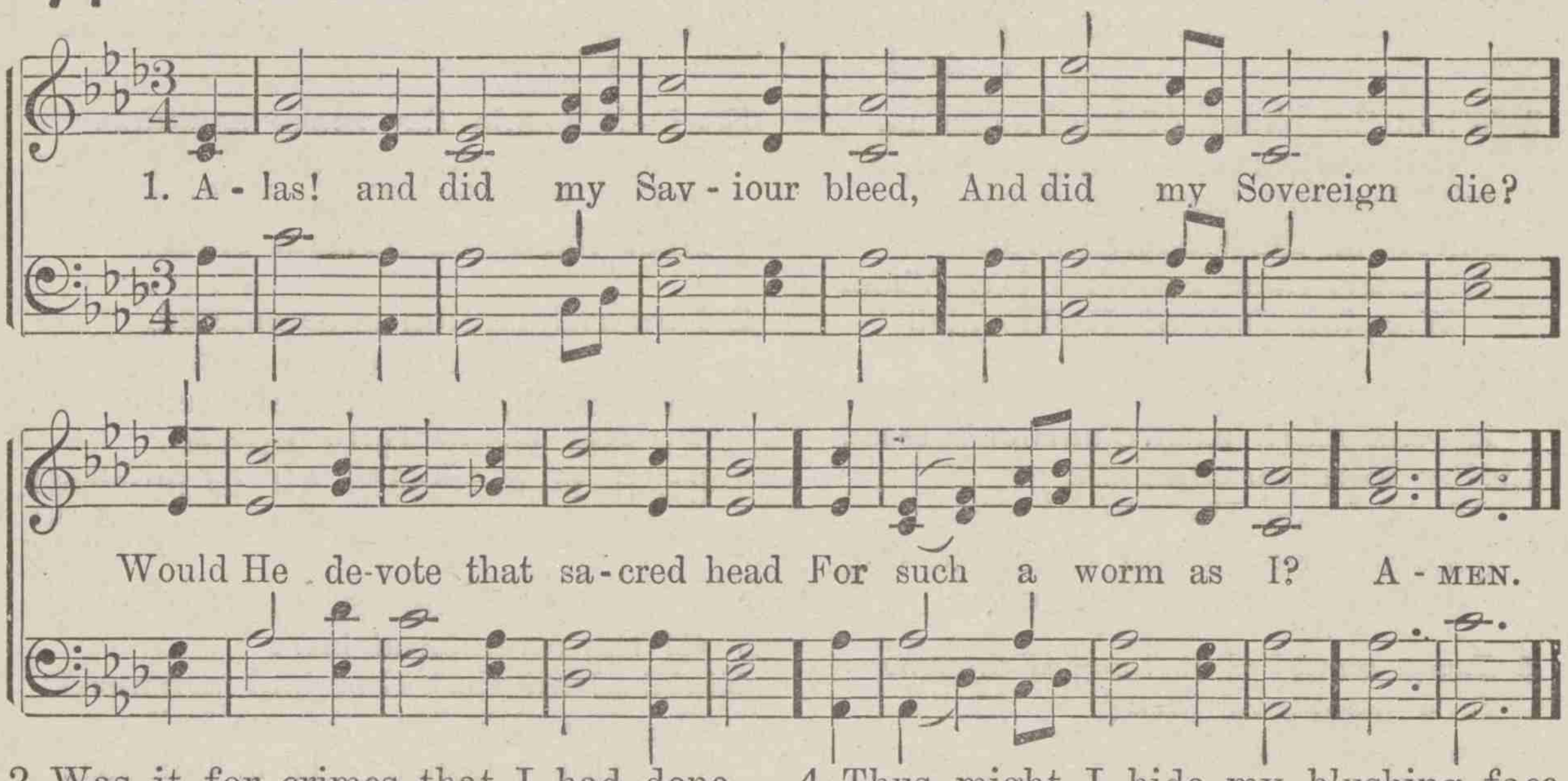
3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

JOHN BOWRING

## 74 AVON C. M.

HUGH WILSON




2 Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree.

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ the mighty Maker died,
For man, the creature's sin.

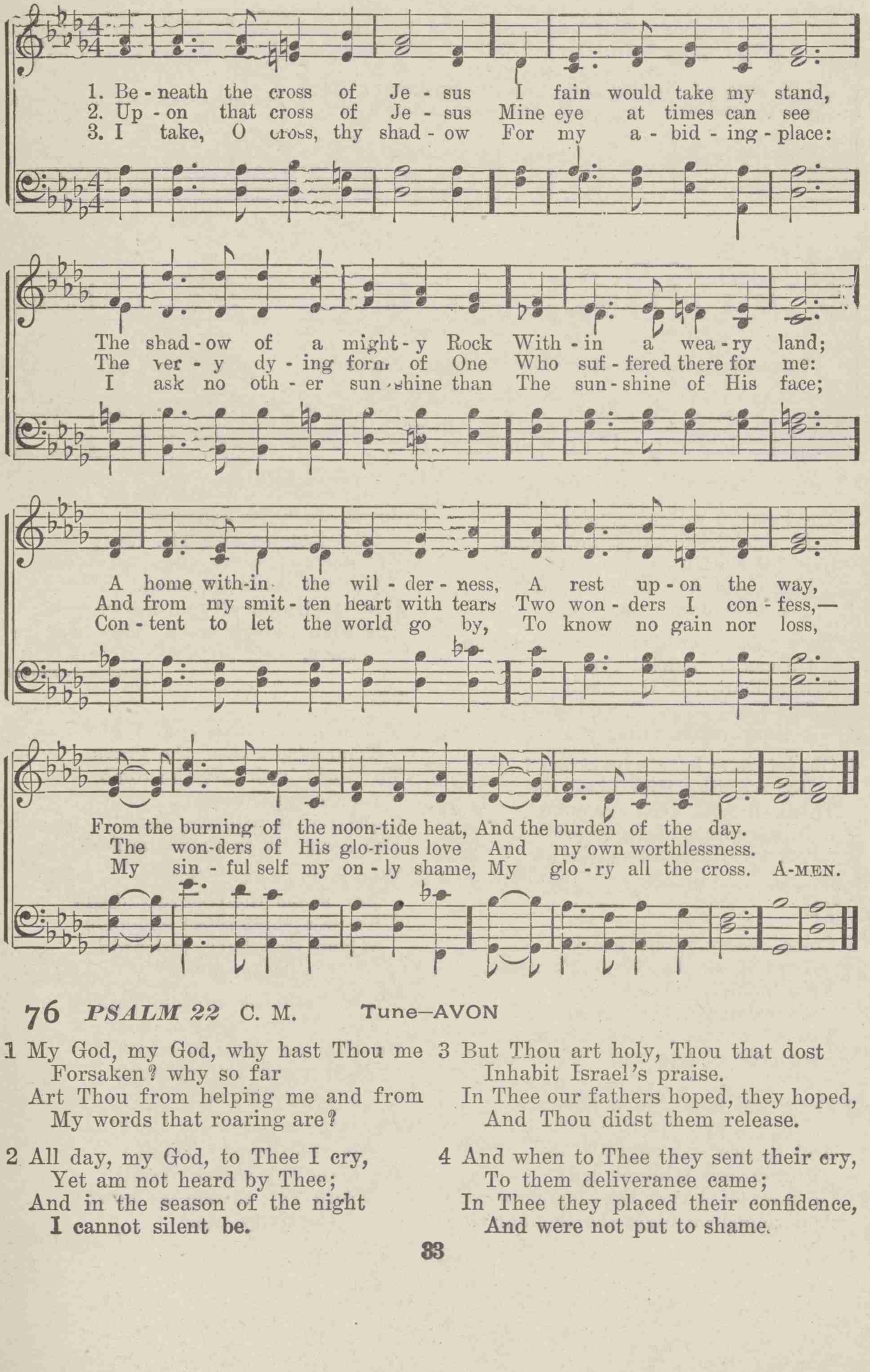
4 Thus might I hide my blushing face
Whilst His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

ISAAC WATTS

## 75

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — ST. CHRISTOPHER — FREDERICK C. MAKER




## 76 *PSALM 22* C. M. Tune—AVON

1 My God, my God, why hast Thou me
Forsaken? why so far
Art Thou from helping me and from
My words that roaring are?

2 All day, my God, to Thee I cry,
Yet am not heard by Thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

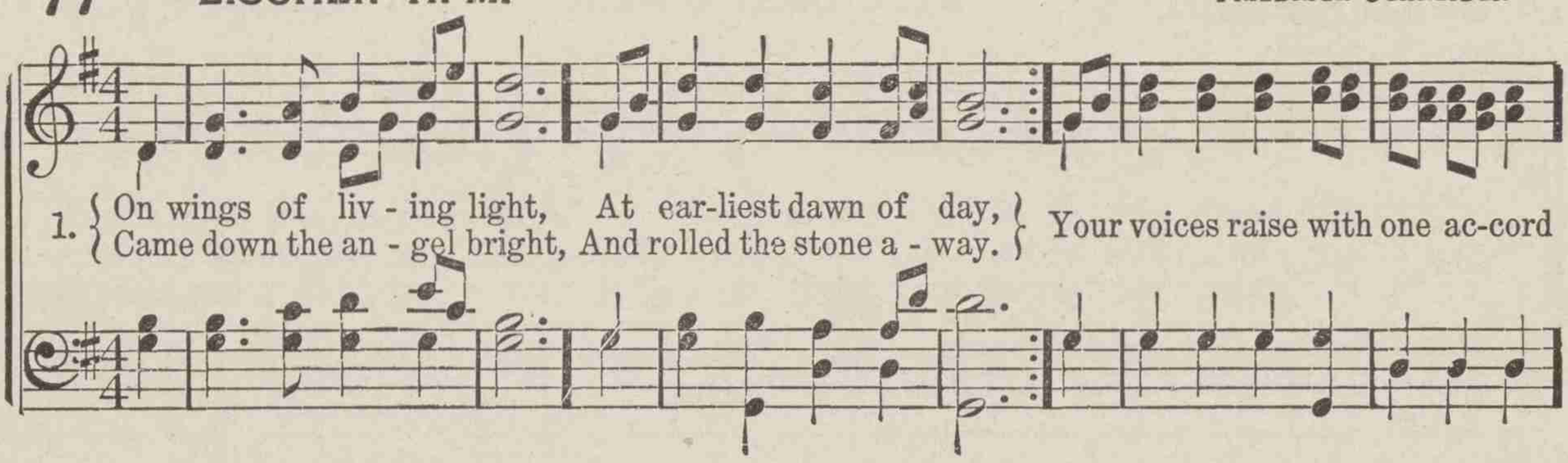
3 But Thou art holy, Thou that dost
Inhabit Israel's praise.
In Thee our fathers hoped, they hoped,
And Thou didst them release.

4 And when to Thee they sent their cry,
To them deliverance came;
In Thee they placed their confidence,
And were not put to shame.

## 77

LISCHER H. M.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER




2 The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men to the ground.
Your voices raise, etc.

3 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky!
Your voices raise, etc.

4 Oh, let your hearts be strong!
For we, like Him, shall rise,
To dwell with Him ere long
In bliss beyond the skies!
Your voices raise, etc.

WILLIAM W. HOW

## 78

1 Come, every pious heart,
That loves the Saviour's name,
Your noblest powers exert
To celebrate His fame;
Tell all above, and all below,
That debt of love to Him you owe.

2 From the dark grave He rose,
The mansions of the dead,
And thence His mighty foes
In glorious triumph led;
Up through the sky the Conqueror rode,
And reigns on high, the Saviour God.

3 Jesus, we ne'er can pay
The debt we owe Thy love;
Yet tell us how we may
Our gratitude approve;
Our hearts, our all to Thee we give;
The gift, though small, Thou wilt receive.

SAMUEL STENNETT

## 79

1 The happy morn is come!
Triumphant over the grave,
The Lord hath left the tomb,
Omnipotent to save:
Captivity is captive led;
For Jesus liveth that was dead.

2 Who now accuseth them
For whom their Surety died?
Who now shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
Captivity, etc.

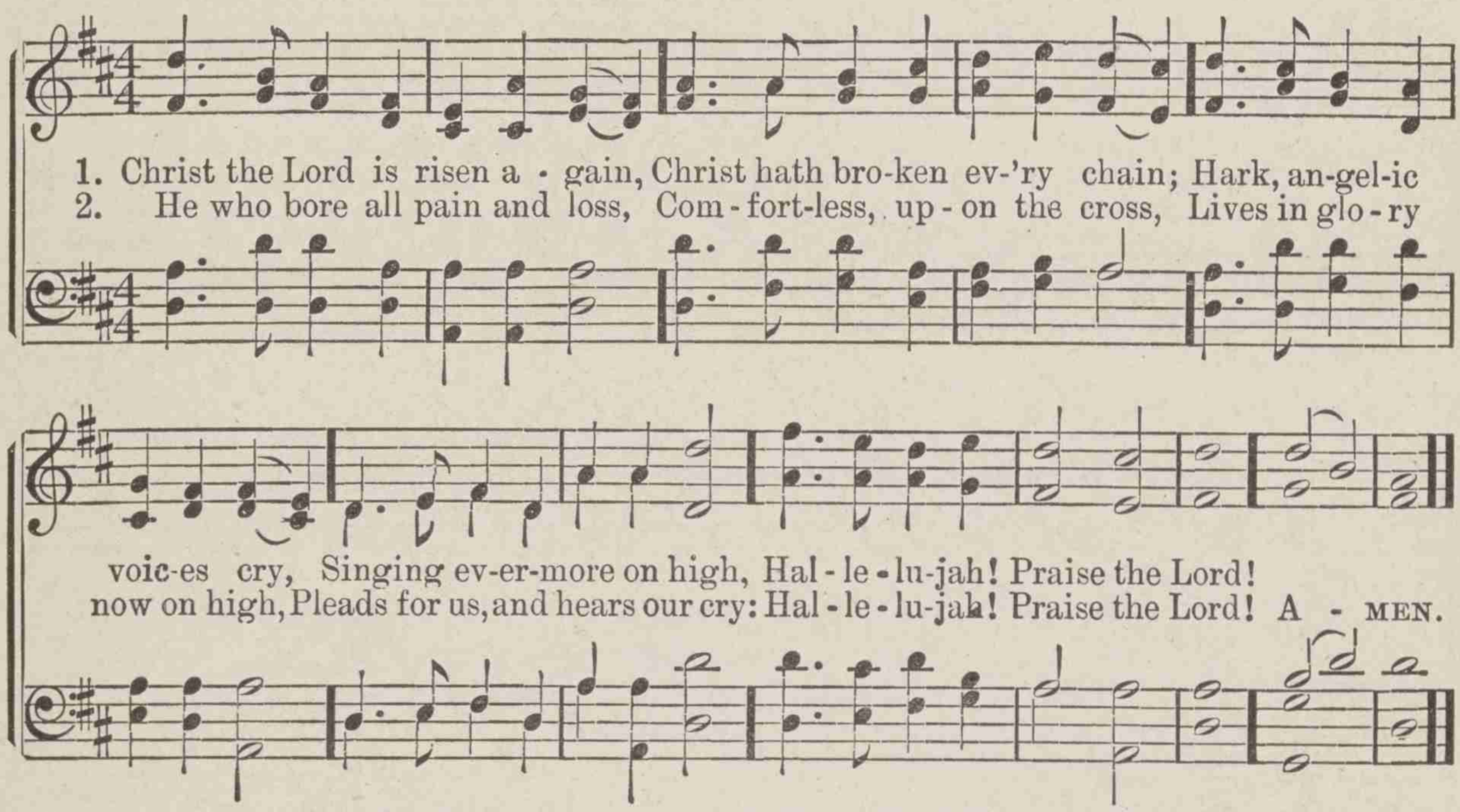
3 Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him our victory won;
Captivity, etc.

4 Hail, the triumphant Lord!
Thy resurrection Thou!
We bless Thy sacred Word;
Before Thy throne we bow;
Captivity, etc.

THOMAS HAWEIS

## 80 SUDBURY 7s.

T. CLARK




3 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings;
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

4 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we, too, may enter heaven:
Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!

CATHARINE WINKWORTH

## 81 THEODORA 7s.

GEORGE F. HANDEL

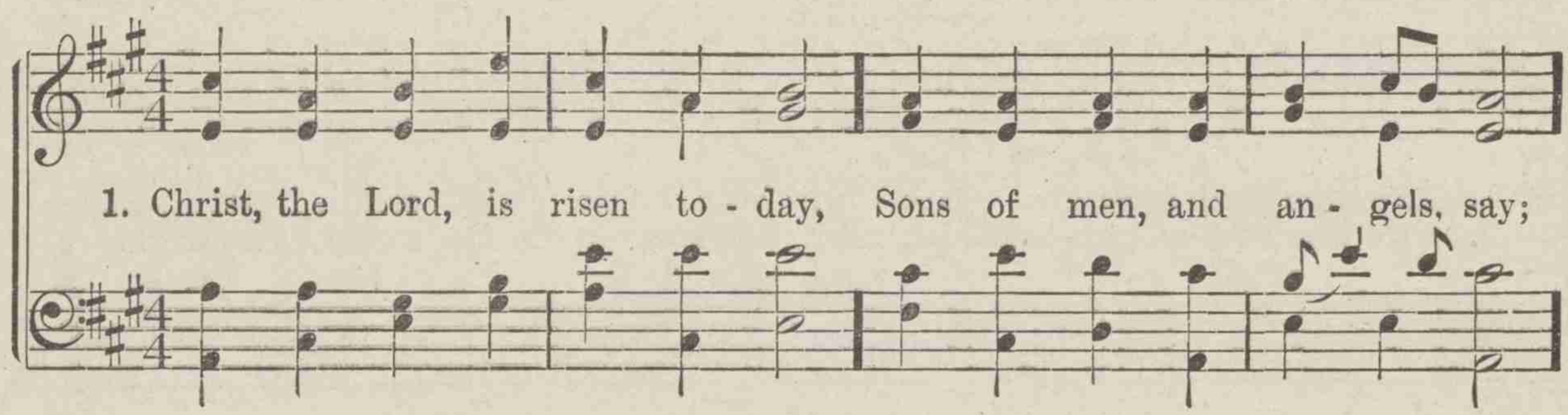



3 But the pain which He endured
Our salvation has procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

4 Now be God the Father praised,
With the Son from death upraised,
And the Spirit ever blest:
One true God by all confessed.

## 82 NUREMBURG 7s.

JOHANN R. AHLE




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

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

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

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

CHARLES WESLEY

## 83

1 Angels! roll the rock away;
Death! yield up thy mighty Prey;
See! the Saviour leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

2 Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes,
See Him high in glory rise!
Hosts of angels, on the road,
Hail Him—the incarnate God.

3 Heaven unfolds its portals wide;
See the Conqueror through them ride!
King of glory! mount Thy throne—
Boundless empire is Thine own.

4 Praise Him, ye celestial choirs!
Tune, and sweep your golden lyres;
Raise, O earth! your noblest songs,
From ten thousand thousand tongues.

5 Every note with wonder swell,
Sin o'erthrown, and captive hell!
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Where thy terrors, vanquished king?

THOMAS SCOTT

## 84

1 Morning breaks upon the tomb,
Jesus scatters all its gloom;
Day of triumph through the skies—
See the glorious Saviour rise!

2 Ye, who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious cares away;
See the place where Jesus lay!

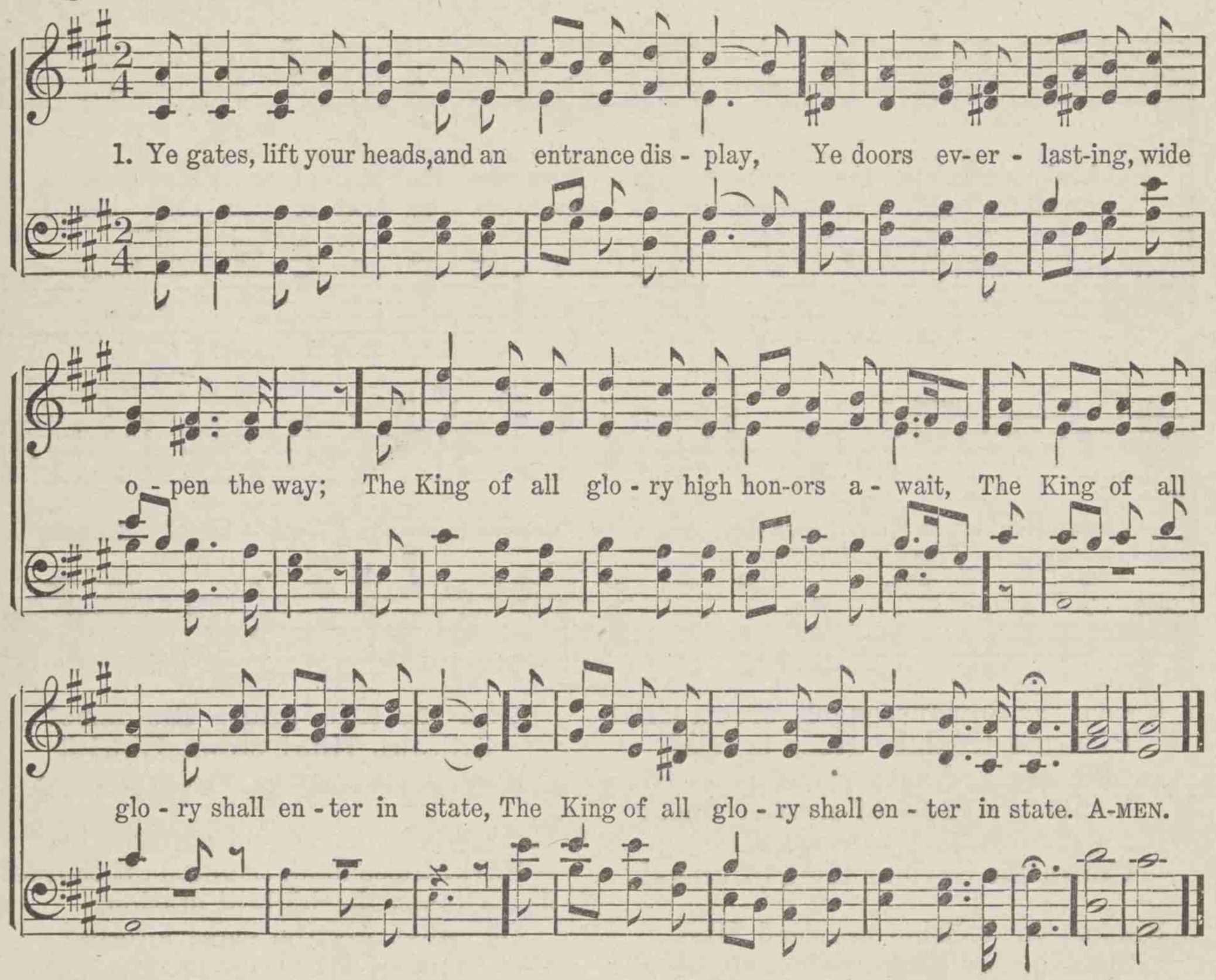
3 Christian! dry your flowing tears,
Chase your unbelieving fears;
Look on His deserted grave;
Doubt no more His power to save!

WILLIAM B. COLLYER

# Resurrection and Ascension

## 85 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s. Psalm 24

MARCANTOINE PORTOGALLO




2 What King of all glory is this that ye sing?
The Lord, strong and mighty, the conquering King.
Ye gates, lift your heads, and an entrance display,
Ye doors everlasting, wide open the way.

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

## 86 Tune—NUREMBURG

1 Sing, O heavens! O earth! rejoice;
Angel harp, and human voice!
Round Him, as He rises, raise
Your ascending Saviour's praise.

2 Bruised is the serpent's head:
Hell is vanquished, Death is dead;
And to Christ, gone up on high,
Captive is captivity.

3 All His work and warfare done,
He into His heaven is gone;
And, upon His Father's throne,
Now is pleading for His own.

J. S. B. MONSELL

## 87 Tune—NUREMBURG

1 Christ is risen, our Lord and King,
Let the whole creation sing;
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, let earth reply.

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ the mighty to conceal;
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
He hath opened Paradise.

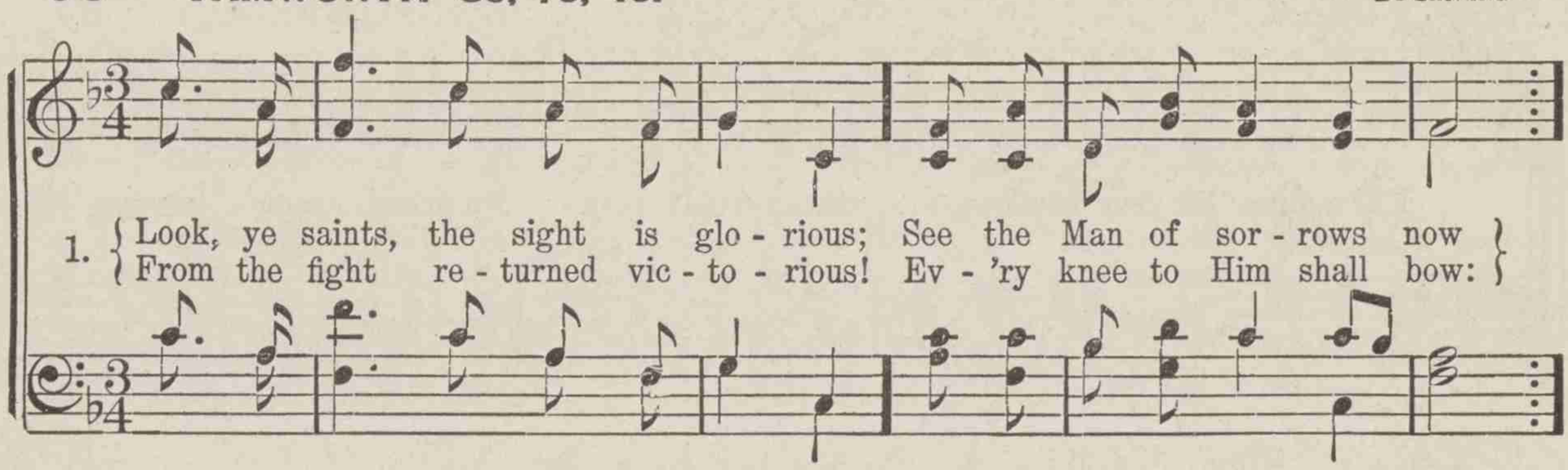
3 Lead us, Lord, where Thou hast led,—
Thou, our high, exalted Head;
Made like Thee, by Thee we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

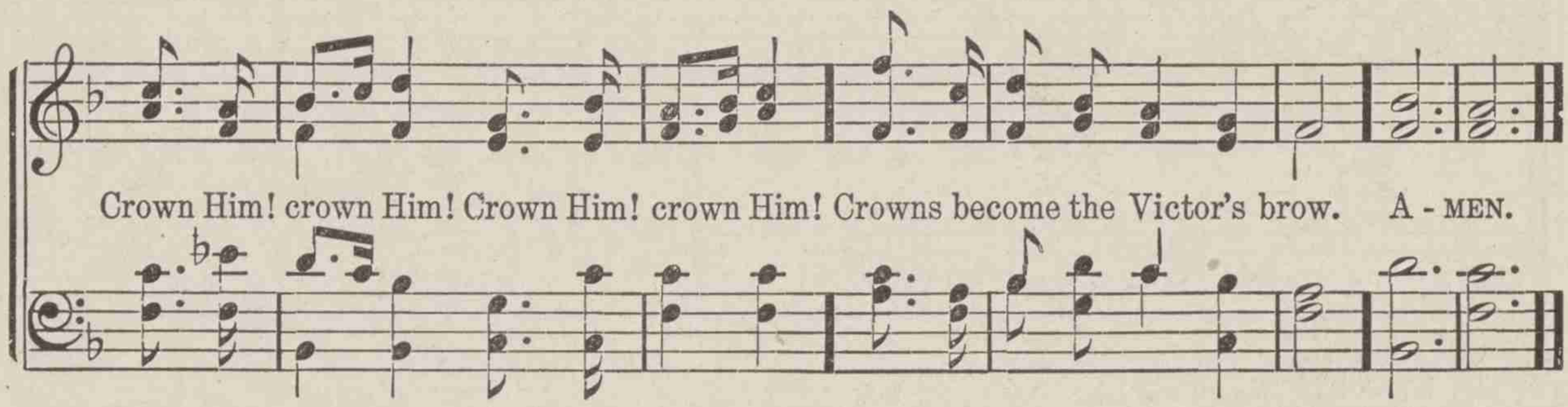
CHARLES WESLEY

# Christ Crowned

## 88 TAMWORTH 8s, 7s, 4s.

LOCKHART




2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
||:Crown Him! crown Him!:||
Crown the Saviour King of kings!

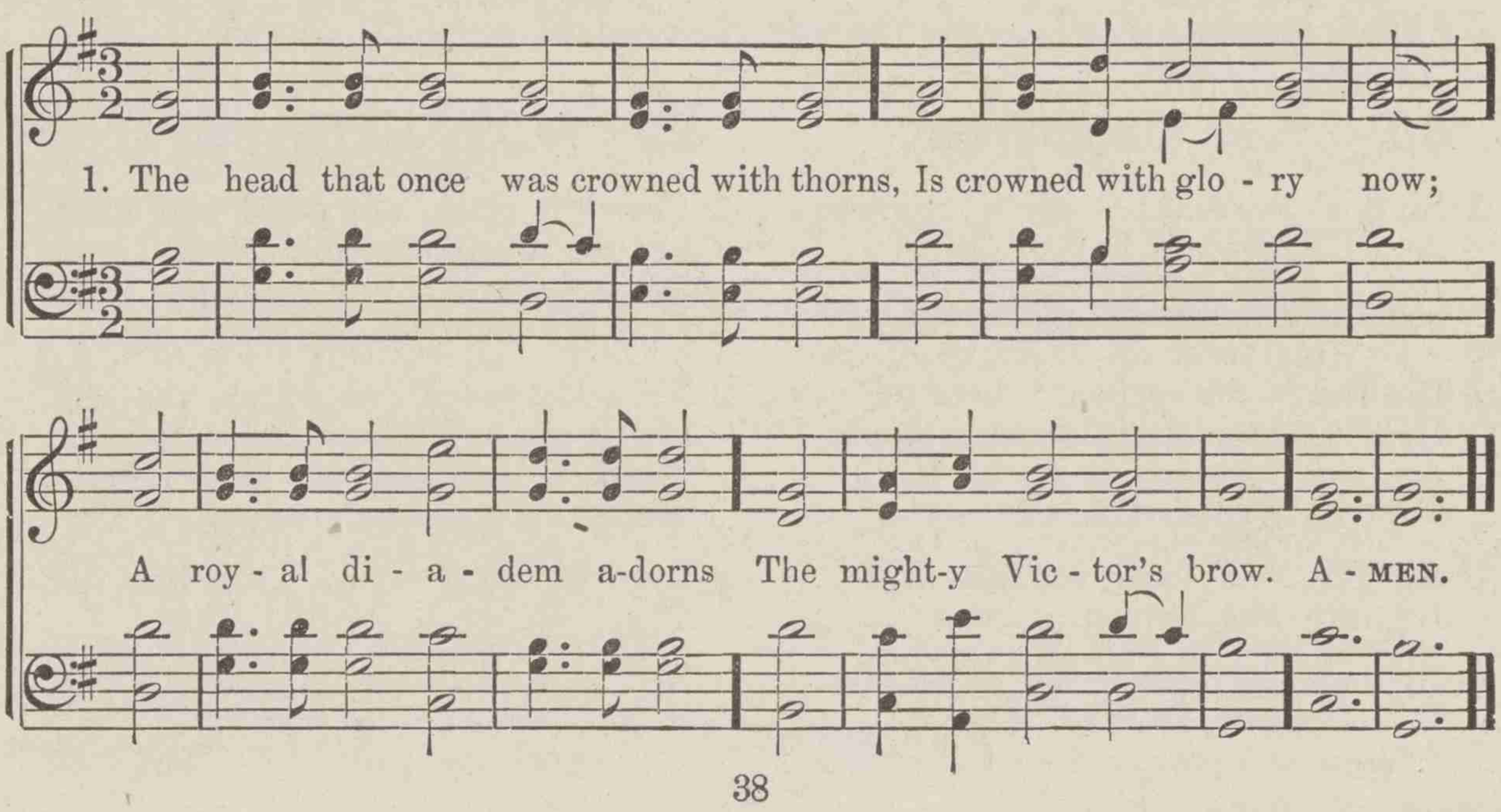
3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels, crowd around Him!
Own His title, praise His name!
||:Crown Him! crown Him!:||
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 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!

THOMAS KELLY

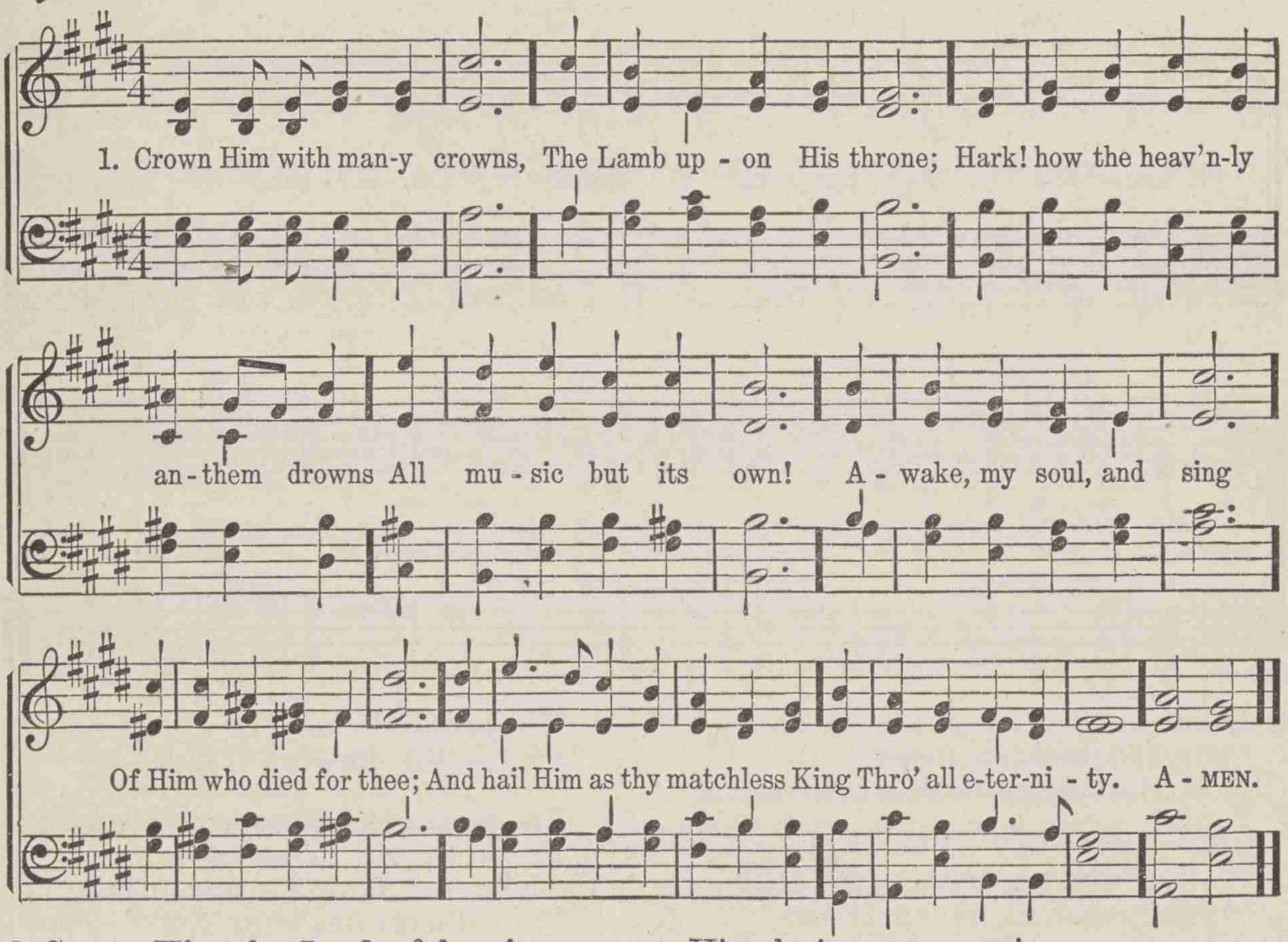
## 89 ARLINGTON C. M.

THOMAS A. ARNE



# Christ Crowned

**90** **DIADEMATA S. M. D.** GEORGE J. ELVEY




2 Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side,—
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of life!
Who triumphed o'er the grave;
Who rose victorious to the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing,
Who died and rose on high,
Who died eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
One with the Father known,
One with the Spirit through Him given
From yonder glorious throne!
To Thee be endless praise,
For Thou for us hast died;
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days
Adored and magnified.

MATTHEW BRIDGES

**Tune—ARLINGTON**

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right:
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
He reigns in glory bright;—
Their name—an everlasting name,
Their joy—the joy of heaven.

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

4 To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace is given;

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

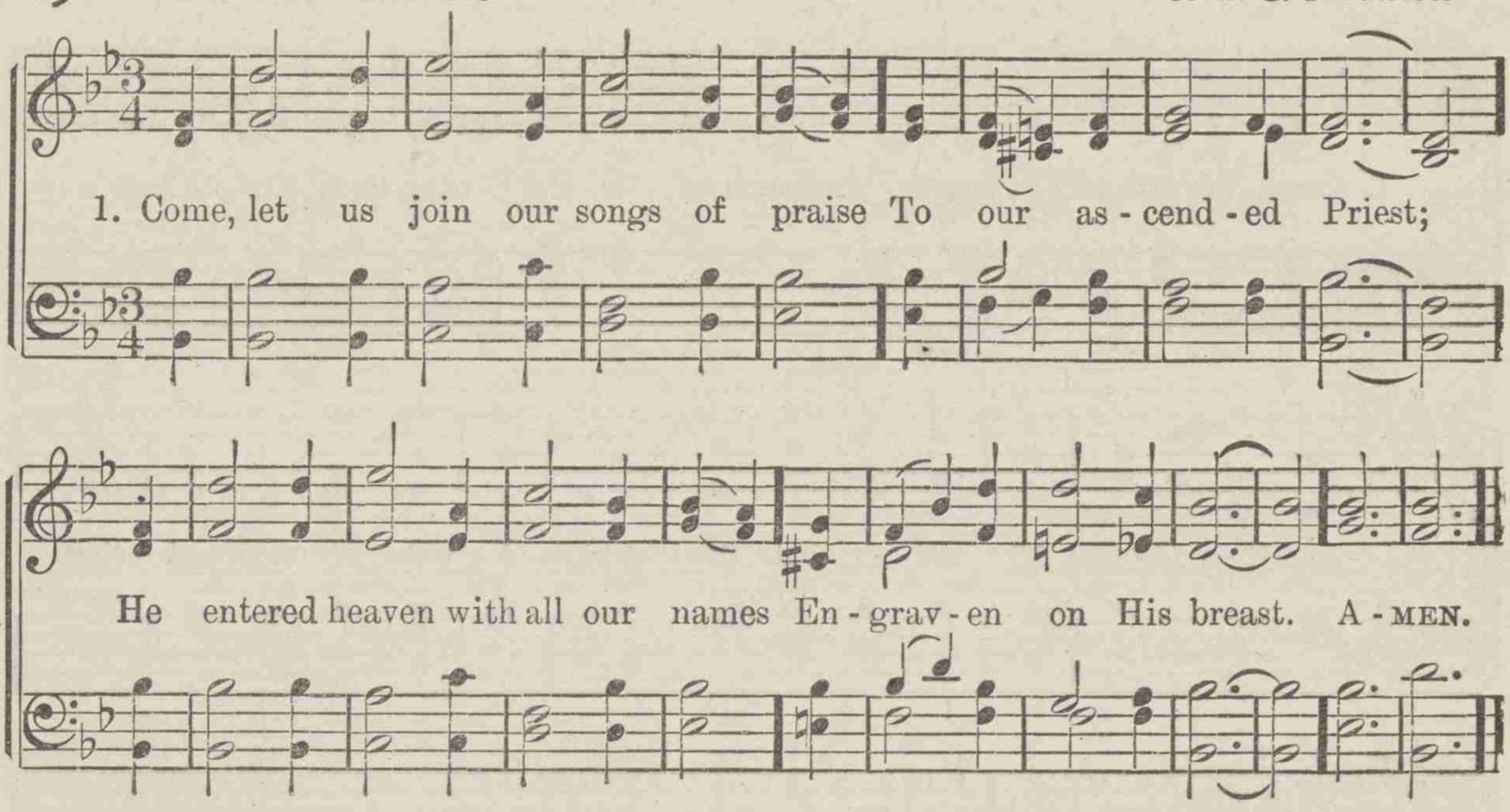
6 The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him;
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY

# Intercession

## 91 RAPHAEL S. M.

From G. DONNIZETTI




2 Below He washed our guilt away,
By His atoning blood;
Now He appears before the throne,
And pleads our cause with God.

3 Clothed with our nature still, He knows
The weakness of our frame,
And how to shield us from the foes
Which He Himself o'ercame.

4 Nor time, nor distance, e'er shall quench
The fervor of His love;
For us He died in kindness here,
For us He lives above.

5 Oh! may we ne'er forget His grace,
Nor blush to bear His name; [faith—
Still may our hearts hold fast His
Our lips His praise proclaim.

A. PIRRIE

## 92

1 The veil is rent:—lo! Jesus stands
Before the throne of grace;
And clouds of incense from His hands
Fill all that glorious place.

2 His precious blood is sprinkled there,
Before and on the throne;
And His own wounds in heaven declare
His work on earth is done.

3 "'Tis finished!" on the cross He said,
In agonies and blood;
"'Tis finished!" now He lives to plead,
Before the face of God.

4 "'Tis finished!" here our souls can rest,
His work can never fail:
By Him, our Sacrifice and Priest,
We enter through the veil.

5 Boldly our hearts and voice we raise,
His name, His blood, our plea;
Assured our prayers and songs of praise
Ascend by Him to Thee.

JAMES G. DECK

## 93

1 O Son of Man, Thyself has proved
Our trials and our tears;
Life's thankless toil and scant repose,
Death's agonies and fears.

2 In all things like Thy brethren Thou
Wast made, yet free from sin;
Yet how unlike to us, O Lord;
Replies the voice within.

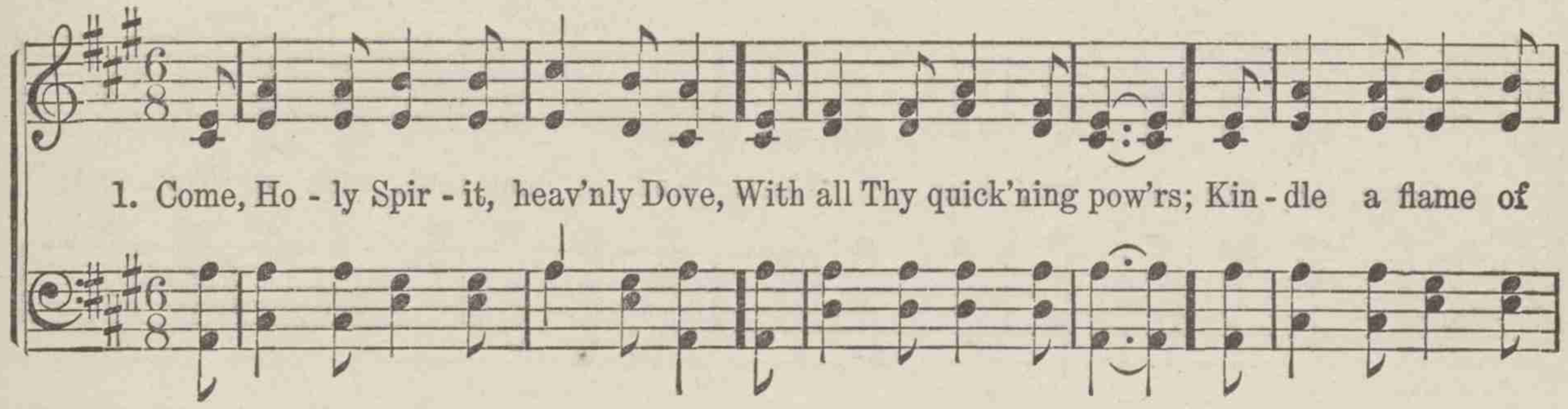
3 O Son of God, in glory raised,
Thou sittest on Thy throne:
There by Thy pleadings and Thy grace
Still succoring Thine own.

4 Brother and Saviour, Friend and Judge,
To Thee, O Christ, be given,
To bind upon Thy crown the names
Elect in earth and heaven.

JOSEPH ANSTICE

## 94 ORTONVILLE C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS




2 Look—how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Father, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

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

ISAAC WATTS

## 95

1 Spirit Divine! attend our prayer,
And make our hearts Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power:
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

2 Come as the light: to us reveal
Our sinfulness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew, and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
Shed richly on our fruitless souls
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the wind, with rushing sound,
With Pentecostal grace;
And make the great salvation known
Wide as the human race.

ANDREW REED

## 96

1 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed,
With us on earth to dwell.

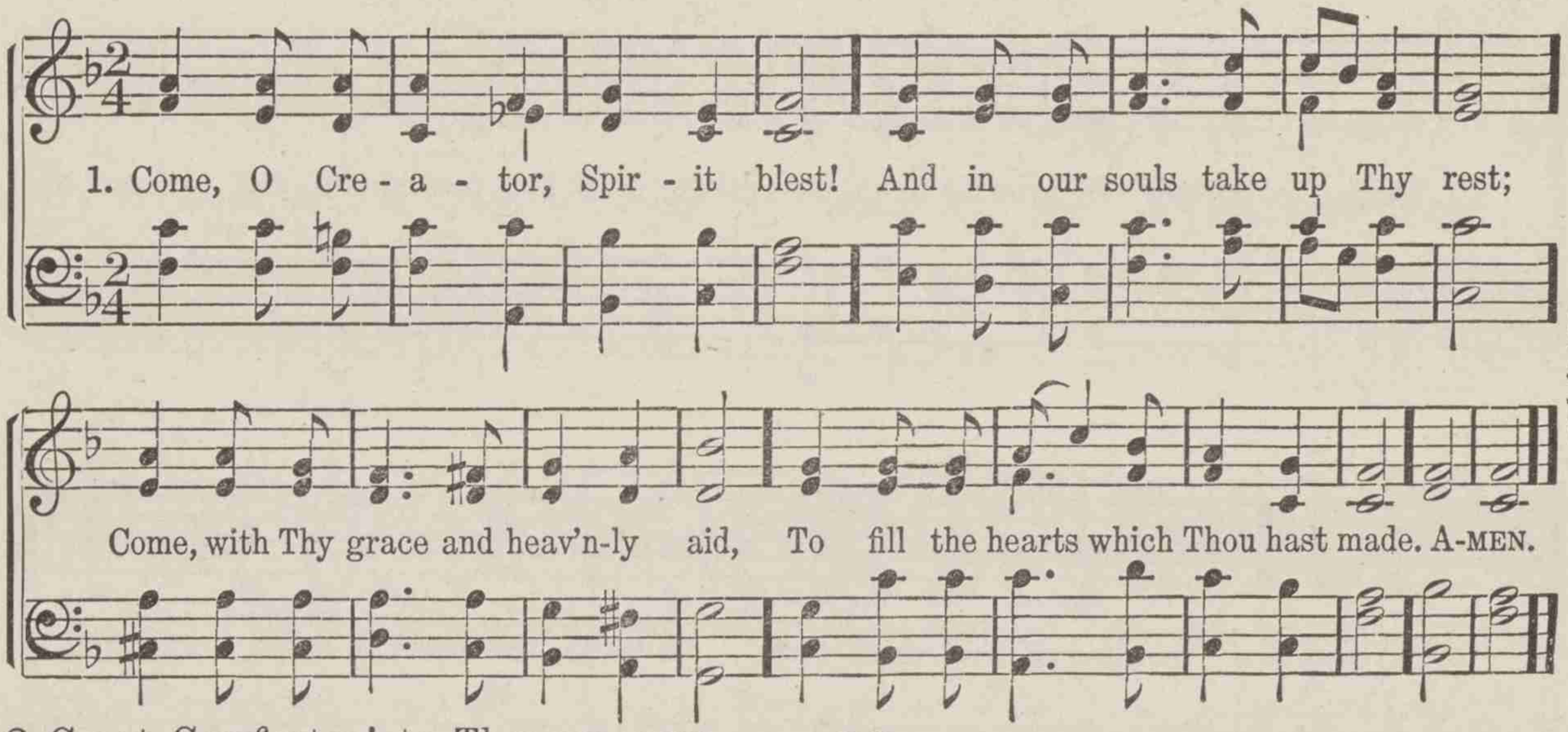
2 He came in tongues of living flame,
To teach, convince, subdue;
All-powerful as the wind He came,
And all as viewless, too.

3 He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to fix His rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even, [fear;
That checks each fault, calms every
And speaks to us of heaven.

HARRIET AUBER, alt.

## 97 KINSMAN L. M. A. M. G.




Used by per.

2 Great Comforter! to Thee we cry;
O highest gift of God most high!
O Fount of life! O fire of love!
Send sweet anointing from above!

3 Kindle our senses from above,
And make our heart o'erflow with love;
With patience firm and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

4 Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

EDWARD CASWALL, tr.

## 98

1 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above:
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide!
O'er every thought and step preside.

2 To us the light of truth display, [way;
And make us know and choose Thy
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness—the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the Living Way,
Nor let us from His precepts stray.

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, its bliss to share—
Fullness of joy for ever there!

SIMON BROWNE

## 99

1 Stay, Thou insulted Spirit, stay,
Though I have done Thee such despite;
Nor cast the sinner quite away,
Nor take Thine everlasting flight.

2 Though I have steeled my stubborn heart,
And shaken off my guilty fears;
And vexed, and urged Thee to depart,
For many long rebellious years:

3 Though I have most unfaithful been,
Of all who e'er Thy grace received;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness seen;
Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved:

4 Yet, O, the chief of sinners spare,
In honor of my great High Priest;
Nor in Thy righteous anger swear
T' exclude me from Thy people's rest.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 100

1 Eternal Spirit, we confess
And sing the wonders of Thy grace;
Thy power conveys our blessings down
From God the Father and the Son.

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

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

ISAAC WATTS

# Holy Spirit

**101** **MERCY 7s.** Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK




Copyright. By per. of Oliver Ditson Co.

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

3 Holy Ghost! with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit! all-divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

ANDREW REED

**102**

1 Gracious Spirit, Love divine,
Let Thy light within me shine!
All my guilty fears remove;
Fill me with Thy heavenly love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me;
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God;
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray;
Keep me in the narrow way;
Fill my soul with joy divine;
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

JOHN STOCKER

**103**

1 Holy Spirit, Truth divine!
Dawn upon this soul of mine;
Word of God, and inward Light!
Wake my spirit, clear my sight.

2 Holy Spirit, Love divine!
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power divine!
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

**104**

1 Holy Spirit! gently come,
Raise us from our fallen state;
Fix Thy everlasting home
In the hearts Thou didst create.

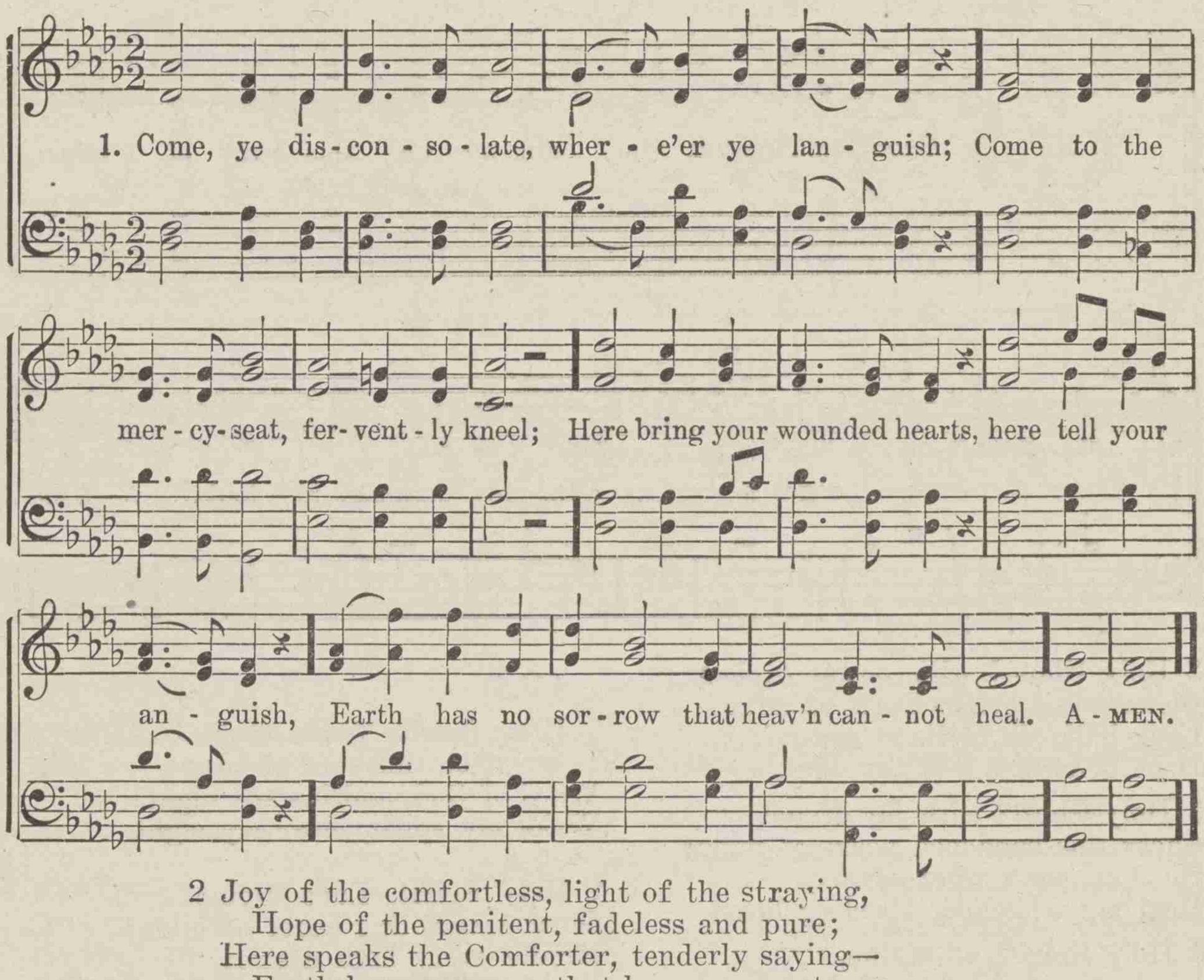
2 Now Thy quickening influence bring,
In our spirits sweetly move;
Open every mouth to sing
Jesus' everlasting love.

3 Take the things of Christ, and show
What our Lord for us hath done;
May we God the Father know
Through His well-beloved Son.

WILLIAM HAMMOND

## 105 COME, YE DISCONSOLATE 11s, 10s.

SAMUEL WEBBE



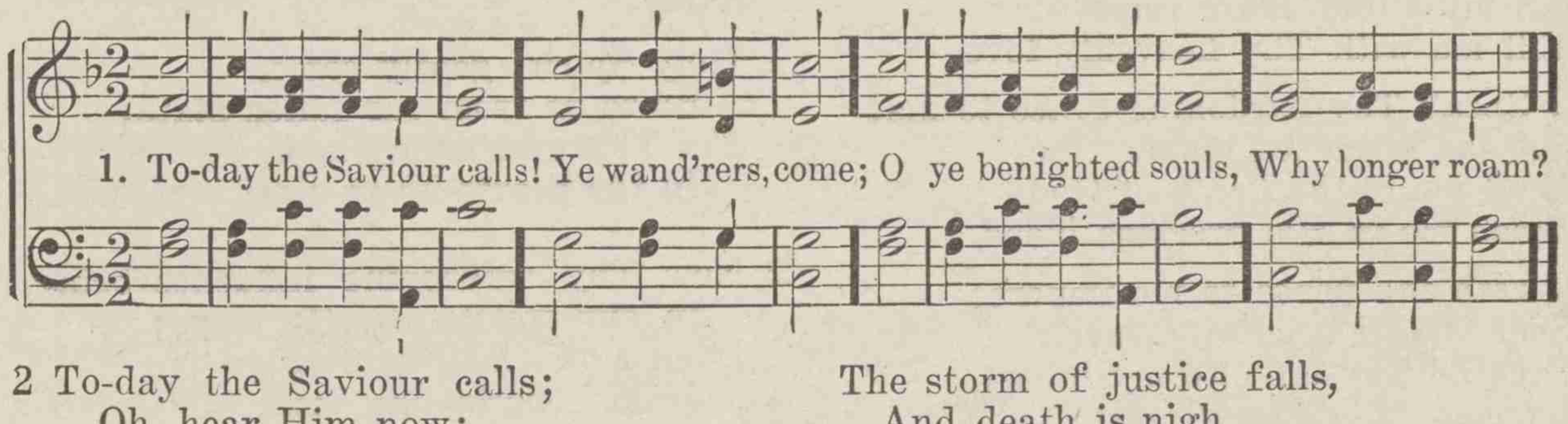

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying—
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure.

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 has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

THOMAS MOORE

## 106 TO-DAY 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON




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

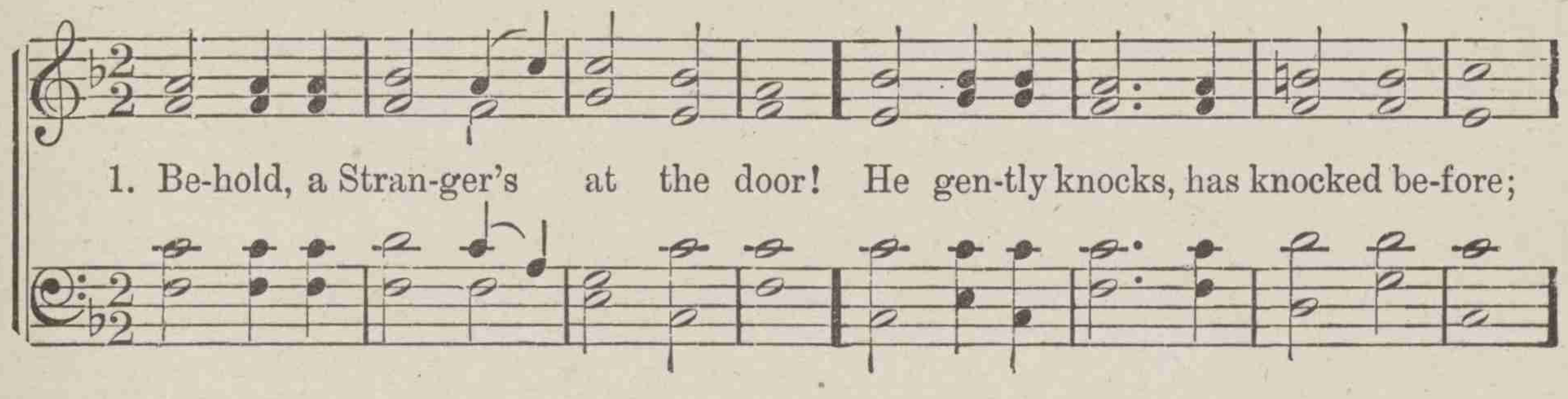
3 To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

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

SAMUEL F. SMITH. alt

## 107 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER




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.

5 Admit Him, ere His anger burn—
His feet departed, ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
You'll at His door rejected stand.

JOSEPH GREGG

## 108

1 Say, sinner, hath a voice within
Oft whispered to thy secret soul,
Urged thee to leave the ways of sin,
And yield thy heart to God's control?

2 Sinner, it was a heavenly voice,
It was the Spirit's gracious call;
It bade thee make the better choice,
And haste to seek in Christ thine all.

Spurn not the call to life and light;
Regard in time the warning kind;
That call thou mayst not always slight
And yet the gate of mercy find.

4 God's Spirit will not always strive
With hardened, self-destroying man;
Ye, who persist His love to grieve,
May never hear His voice again.

5 Sinner, perhaps this very day
Thy last accepted time may be;
O shouldest thou grieve Him now away,
Then hope may never beam on thee.

ANN B. HYDE

## 109

1 Haste, traveler, haste! the night comes
And many a shining hour is gone;
The storm is gathering in the west,
And thou art far from home and rest.

2 O far from home thy footsteps stray;
Christ is the Life, and Christ the Way,
And Christ the Light; thy setting sun
Sinks ere thy morning is begun.

3 The rising tempest sweeps the sky;
The rains descend, the winds are high;
The waters swell, and death and fear
Beset thy path, nor refuge near.

4 Then linger not in all the plain,
Flee for thy life, the mountain gain;
Look not behind, make no delay,
O speed thee, speed thee on thy way.

WILLIAM B. COLLYER

# Invitation

**110** BERA L. M. JOHN E. GOULD




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.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

**111**

1 "Take up thy cross," the Saviour said,
"If thou wouldst my disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me."

2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.

4 Take up thy cross, and follow Christ;
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

CHARLES W. EVEREST

**112**

1 Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;
Let every soul be Jesus' guest:
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bidden all mankind.

2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;
The invitation is to all:
Come all the world! come, sinner, thou!
All things in Christ are ready now.

3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,
Ye restless wanderers after rest;
Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,
In Christ a hearty welcome find.

CHARLES WESLEY

**113**

1 God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

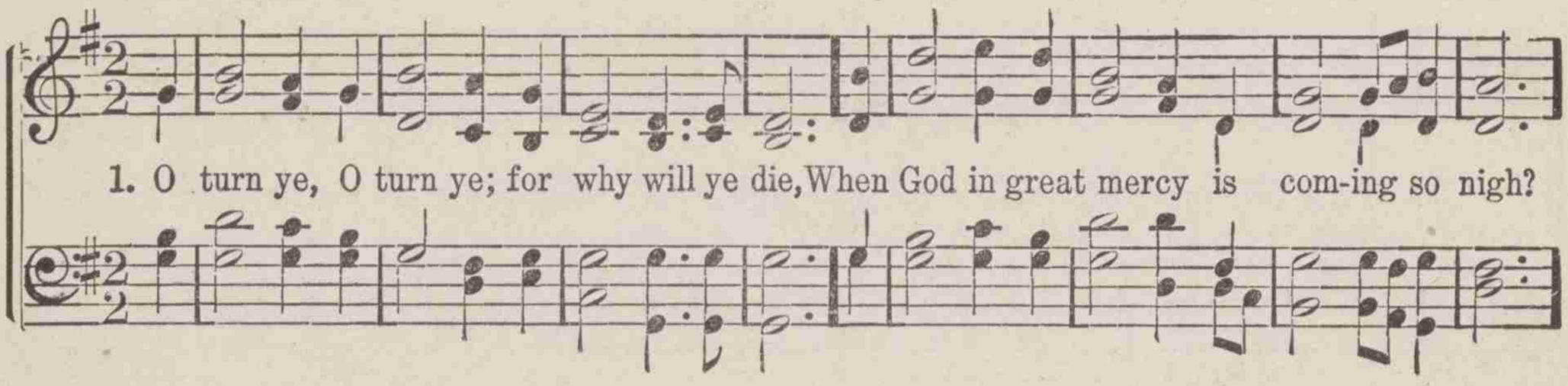
2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

JANE BORTHWICK, tr.

## 114 EXPOSTULATION 11s. JOSIAH HOPKINS







2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive;
Oh, how can you question when you may believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

Anon.

## 115

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near!
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Saviour is here;
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open; how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come;
For Mercy still lingers, and calls thee to-day:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message unheeded will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

5 Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand,
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade,
The dead, small and great, in the Judgment shall stand;
What power then, O sinner! will lend thee its aid?

THOMAS HASTINGS

## 116

1 Acquaint thyself quickly, O sinner, with God;
And joy, like the sunshine, shall beam on thy road;
And peace, like the dewdrop, shall fall on thy head;
And sleep, like an angel, shall visit thy bed.

2 Acquaint thyself quickly, O sinner, with God;
And He shall be with thee when fears are abroad,
Thy Safeguard in danger that threatens thy path,
Thy Joy in the valley and shadow of death.

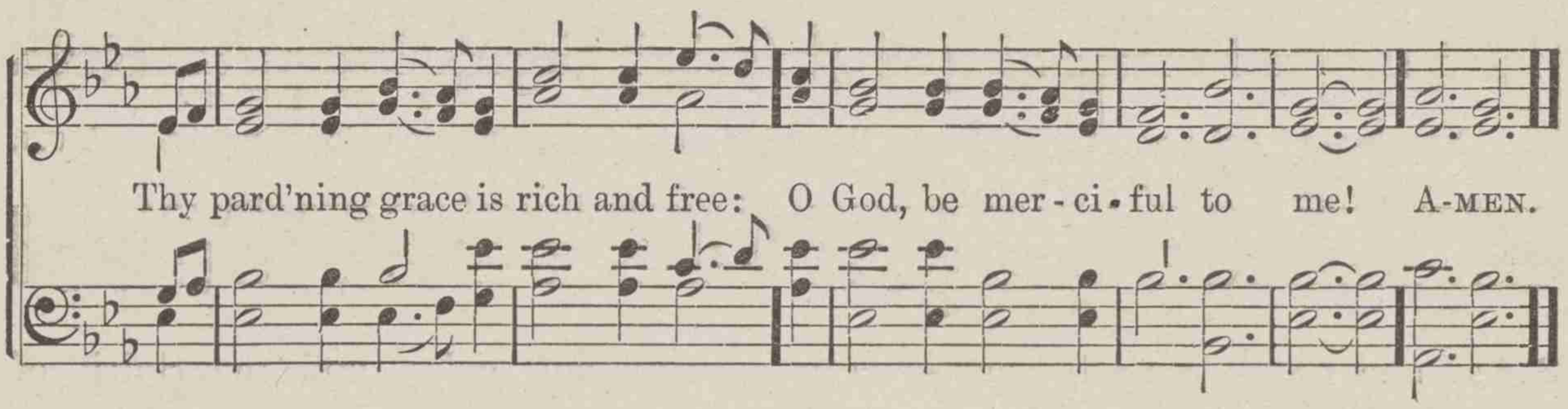
KNOX

# Repentance

## 117 WOODWORTH L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY




2 I smite upon my troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and His cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me!

3 Nor alms, nor deeds that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone;
To Calvary alone I flee:
O God, be merciful to me!

4 And when, redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God hath been merciful to me!

C. ELVEN

## 118

1 With tearful eyes I look around;
Life seems a dark and stormy sea;
Yet 'mid the gloom, I hear a sound,
A heavenly whisper, "Come to me!"

2 It tells me of a place of rest;
It tells me where my soul may flee:
Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!"

3 "Come, for all else must fail and die!
Earth is no resting-place for thee;
To heaven direct thy weeping eye,
I am thy portion, "Come to me!"

4 O voice of mercy! voice of love!
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above!
And gently whisper, "Come to me!"

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

## 119

1 Show pity, Lord! O Lord! forgive;
Let a repenting rebel live;
Are not Thy mercies large and free?
May not a sinner trust in Thee?

2 Oh, wash my soul from every sin,
And make my guilty conscience clean;
Here on my heart the burden lies,
And past offenses pain mine eyes.

3 My lips with shame my sins confess,
Against Thy law, against Thy grace:
Lord! should Thy judgments grow severe,
I am condemned, but Thou art clear.

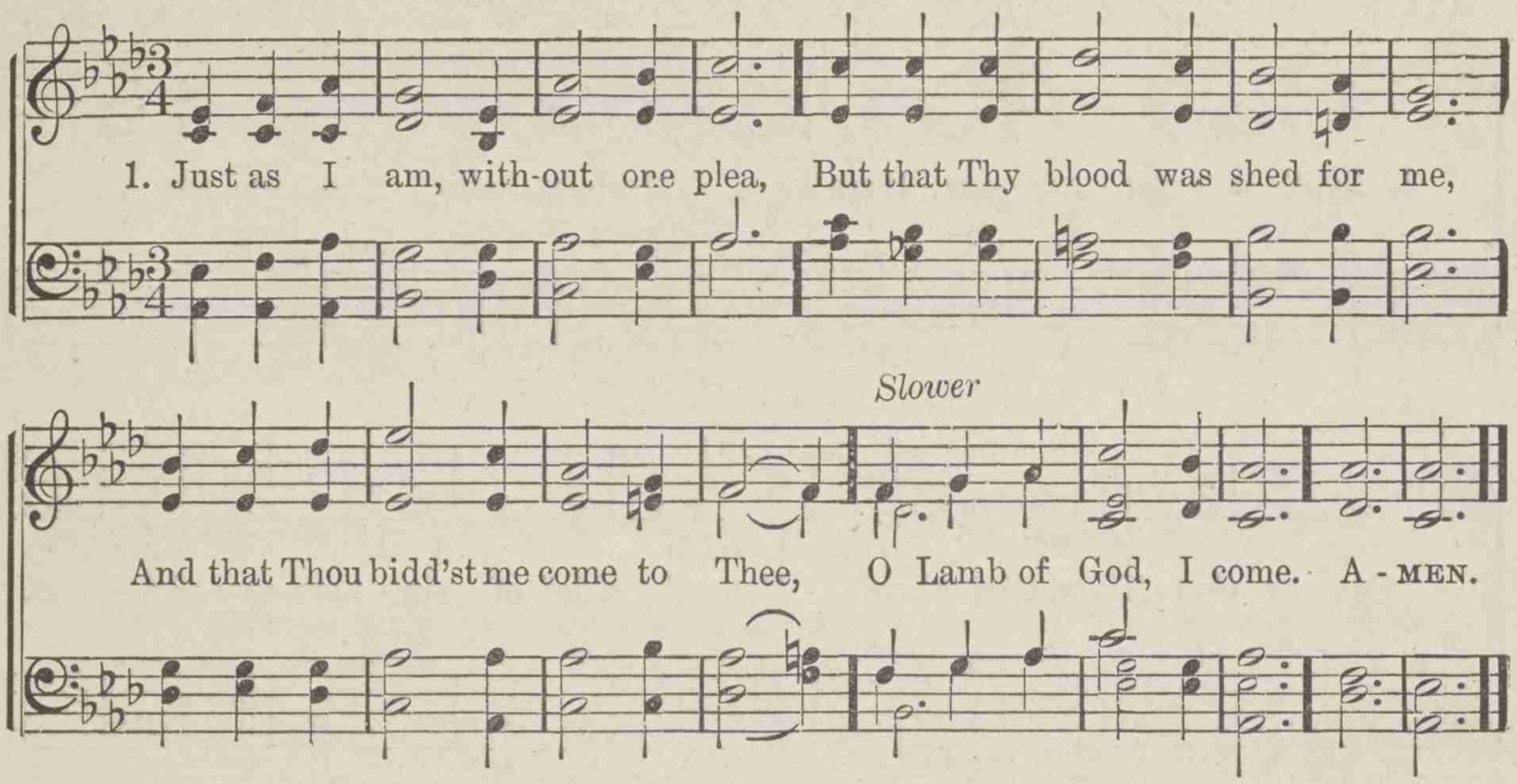
4 Should sudden vengeance seize my breath,
I must pronounce Thee just in death;
And if my soul were sent to hell,
Thy righteous law approves it well.

5 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord!
Whose hope, still hovering round Thy word,
Would light on some sweet promise there,
Some sure support against despair.

ISAAC WATTS

# Repentance

**120 JUST AS I AM** 8, 8, 8, 6. JOSEPH BARNBY




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.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

**121 *PSALM 142*** L. M.
Tune—WOODWORTH

1 To God my earnest voice I raise:
To God my voice imploring prays:
Before His face I pour my tears,
And tell my sorrow in His ears.

2 When griefs my fainting soul o'erflow,
Thou knowest, Lord, the way I go;
And all the toils that foes do lay
To snare Thy servant in his way.

3 O Lord, my Saviour, now to Thee,
Without a hope besides, I flee;
To Thee, my shelter from the strife,
My portion in the land of life.

4 Redeem me from the captive chains,
That I may sing in grateful strains:
Then shall the righteous round me press,
For God shall me with favor bless.

**122**
Tune—WOODWORTH

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

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

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

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

ISAAC WATTS

# Repentance

## 123 ALETTA 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY




2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, How shall I give thee up?—
Lets the lifted thunder drop!

4 There for me the Saviour stands;
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands!
God is love! I know, I feel:
Jesus weeps, and loves me still.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 124 BOYLSTON S. M.

LOWELL MASON




2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

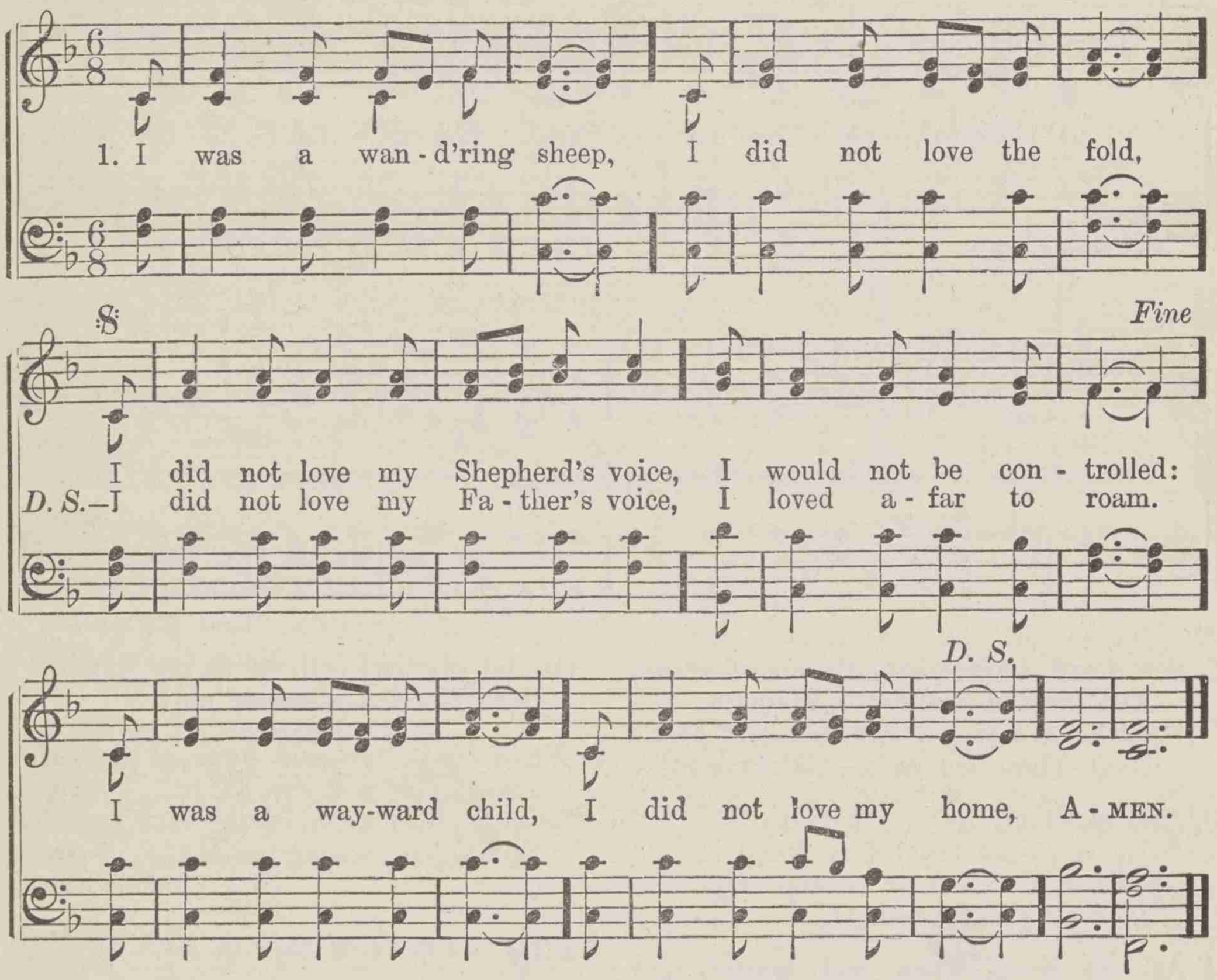
3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear:
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME

# Repentance

## 125 LEBANON S. M. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL




2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
He followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
He found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
He bound me with the bands of love,
He saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is;
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole:
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep;
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled,
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold:
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home!

HORATIUS BONAR

## 126 Tune—BOYLSTON

1 And can I yet delay
My little all to give?—
To tear my soul from earth away,
And Jesus to receive?

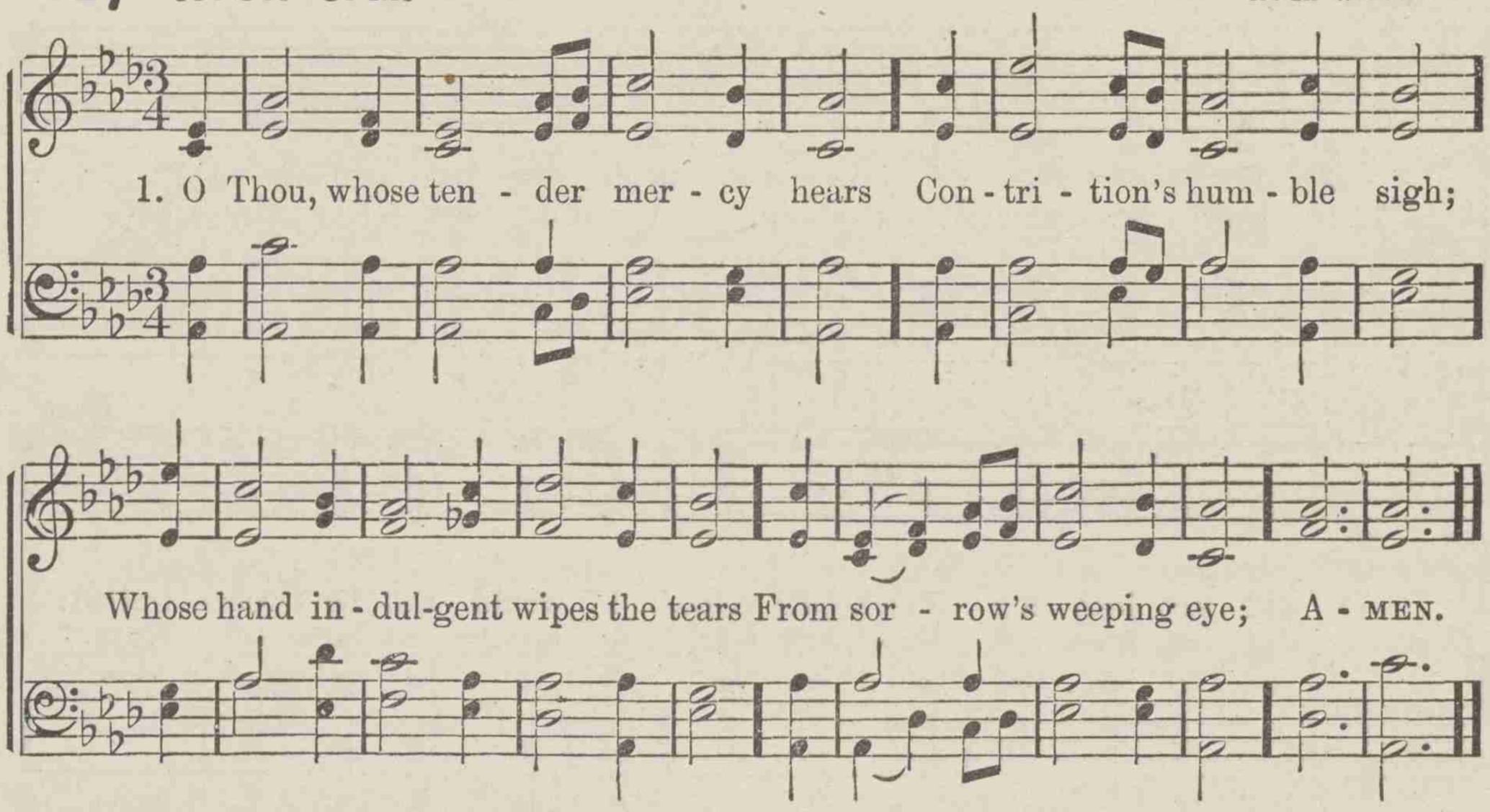
2 Nay, but I yield, I yield!
I can hold out no more:
I sink, by dying love compelled,
And own Thee Conqueror.

3 Though late, I all forsake;
My friends, my all, resign;
Gracious Redeemer, take, oh, take,
And seal me ever Thine.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 127 AVON C. M.

HUGH WILSON




2 See, Lord, before Thy throne of grace,
A wretched wanderer mourn:
Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
Hast Thou not said—"Return?"

3 And shall my guilty fears prevail
To drive me from Thy feet?
Oh, let not this dear refuge fail,
This only safe retreat!

4 Absent from Thee, my Guide! my Light!
Without one cheering ray,
Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
How desolate my way!

5 Oh, shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine!
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joy Divine.

## 128

1 O Thou, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
O Lord! remember me!

2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, new peace impart;
Thus, Lord, remember me!

3 When trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Oh, let my strength be as my day—
Dear Lord, remember me!

4 When in the solemn hour of death
I wait Thy just decree:
Be this the prayer of my last breath:
Now, Lord, remember me!

THOMAS HAWEIS

## 129 *PSALM 61* C. M.

1 O God, give ear unto my cry,
And to my prayer attend;
From the utmost corner of the land
My cry to Thee I'll send.

2 And when my heart is overwhelmed,
And in perplexity,
Do Thou lead me unto the Rock
That higher is than I.

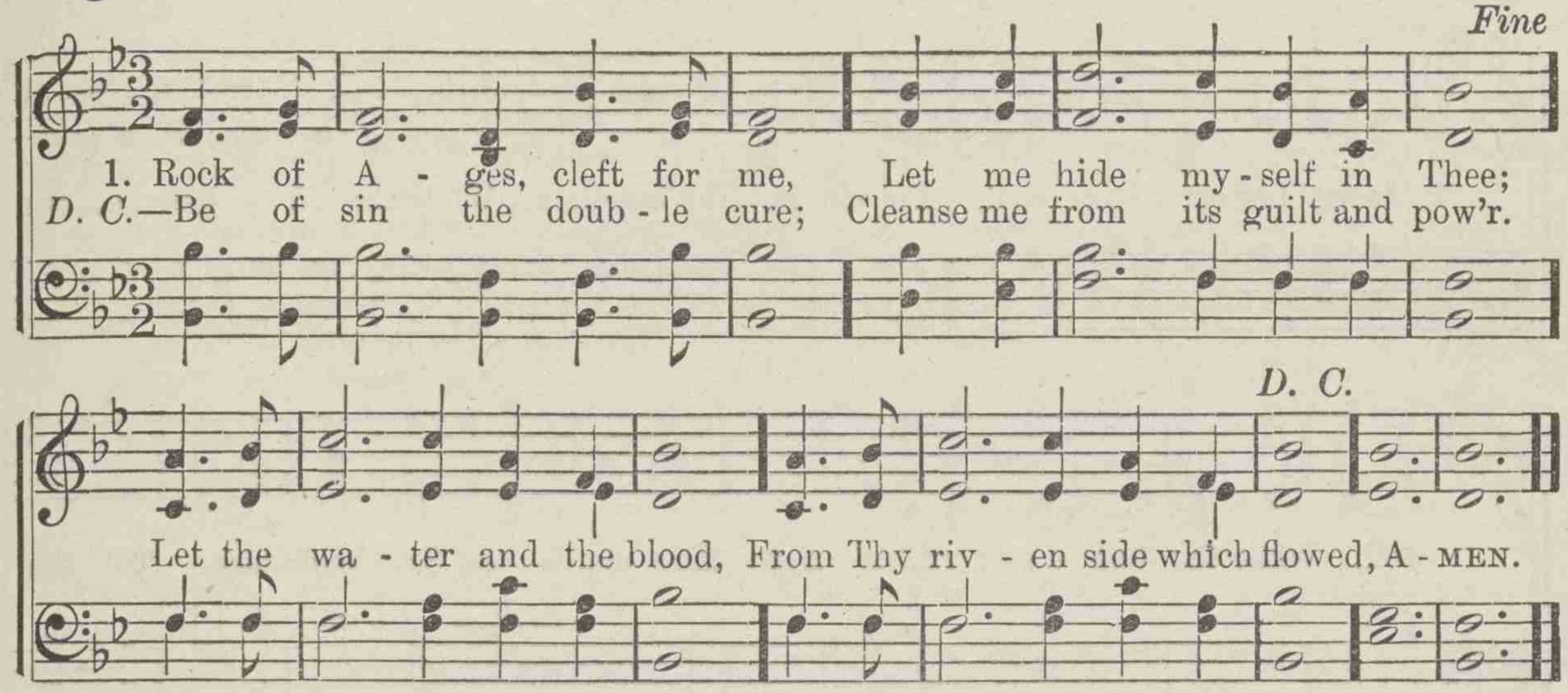
3 For Thou hast for my refuge been
A shelter by Thy power;
And for defense against my foes
Thou hast been my strong tower.

4 Within Thy tabernacle I
Forever will abide;
And under covert of Thy wings
With confidence will hide.

5 And so will I for evermore
Sing praises to Thy name;
That having made my vows, I may
Each day perform the same.

## 130 TOPLADY 7s. 6 l.

THOMAS HASTINGS




2 Not the labors 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.

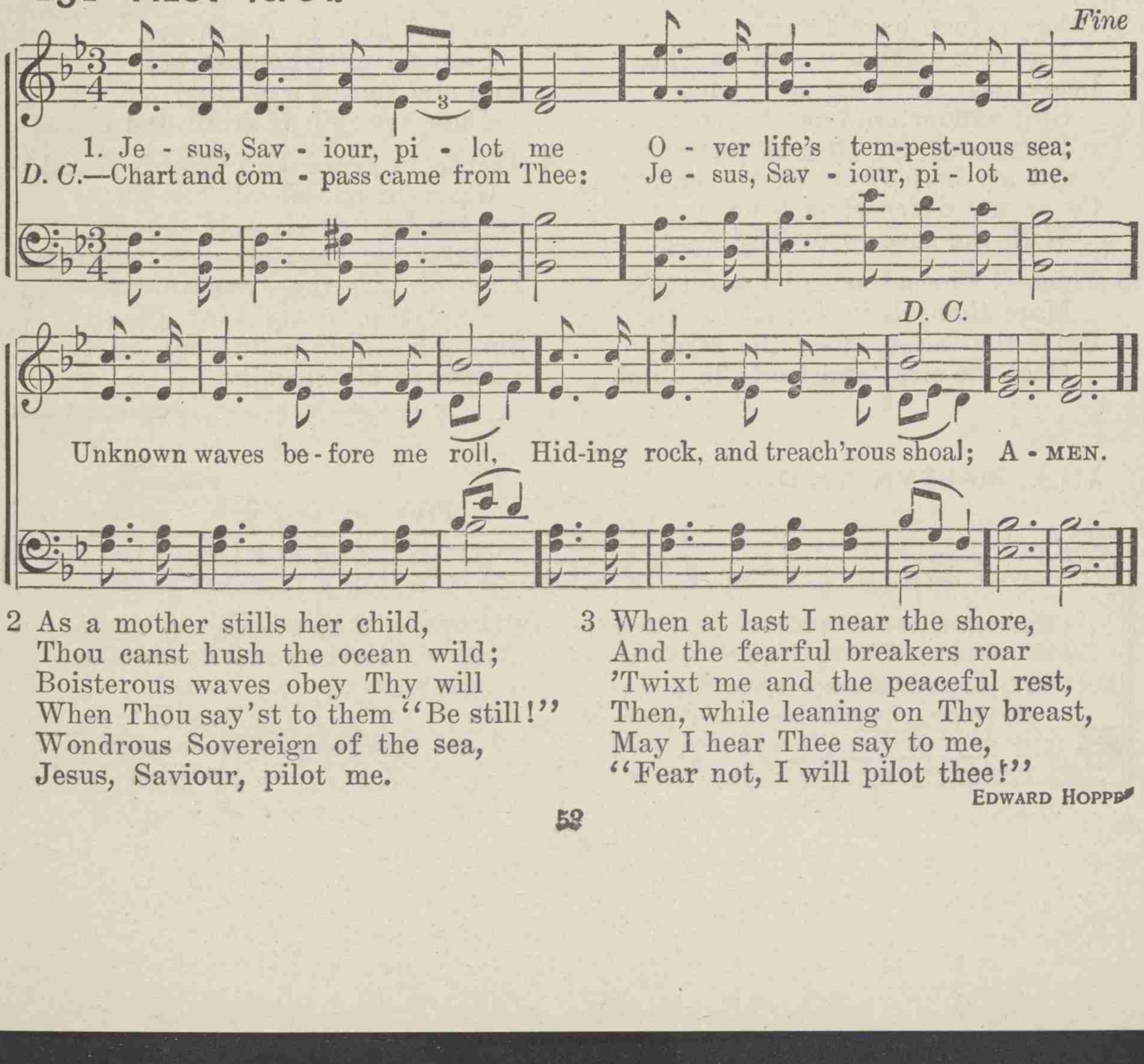
3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

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

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

## 131 PILOT 7s. 6 l.

JOHN E. GOULD



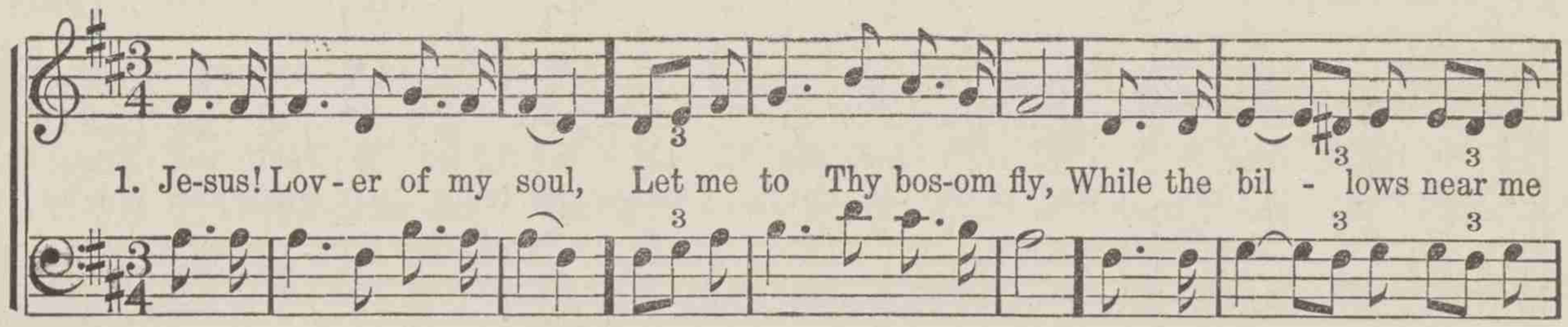

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

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!"

EDWARD HOPPER

## 132 REFUGE 7s. D.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK




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.

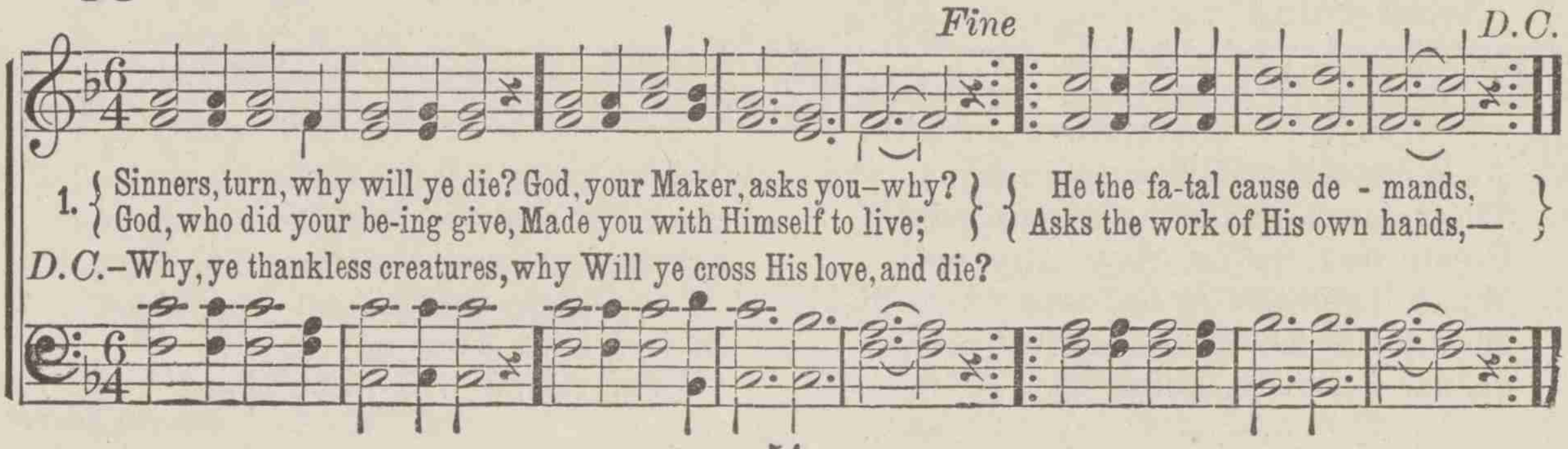
3 Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,—
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 133 MARTYN 7s. D.

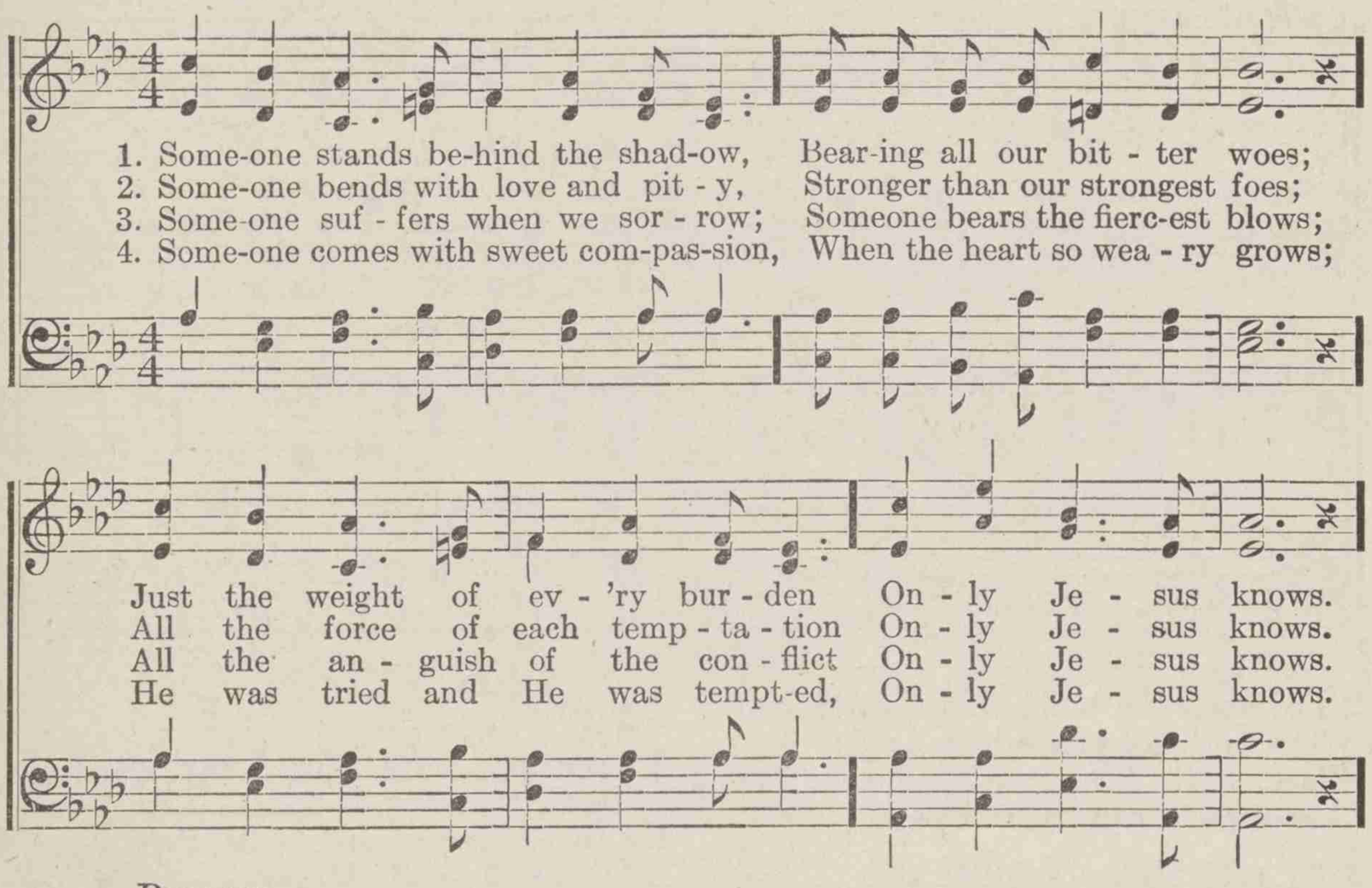
SIMEON B. MARSH



# Trial and Trust

## 134 ONLY JESUS KNOWS

FRED P. MORRIS D. B. TOWNER




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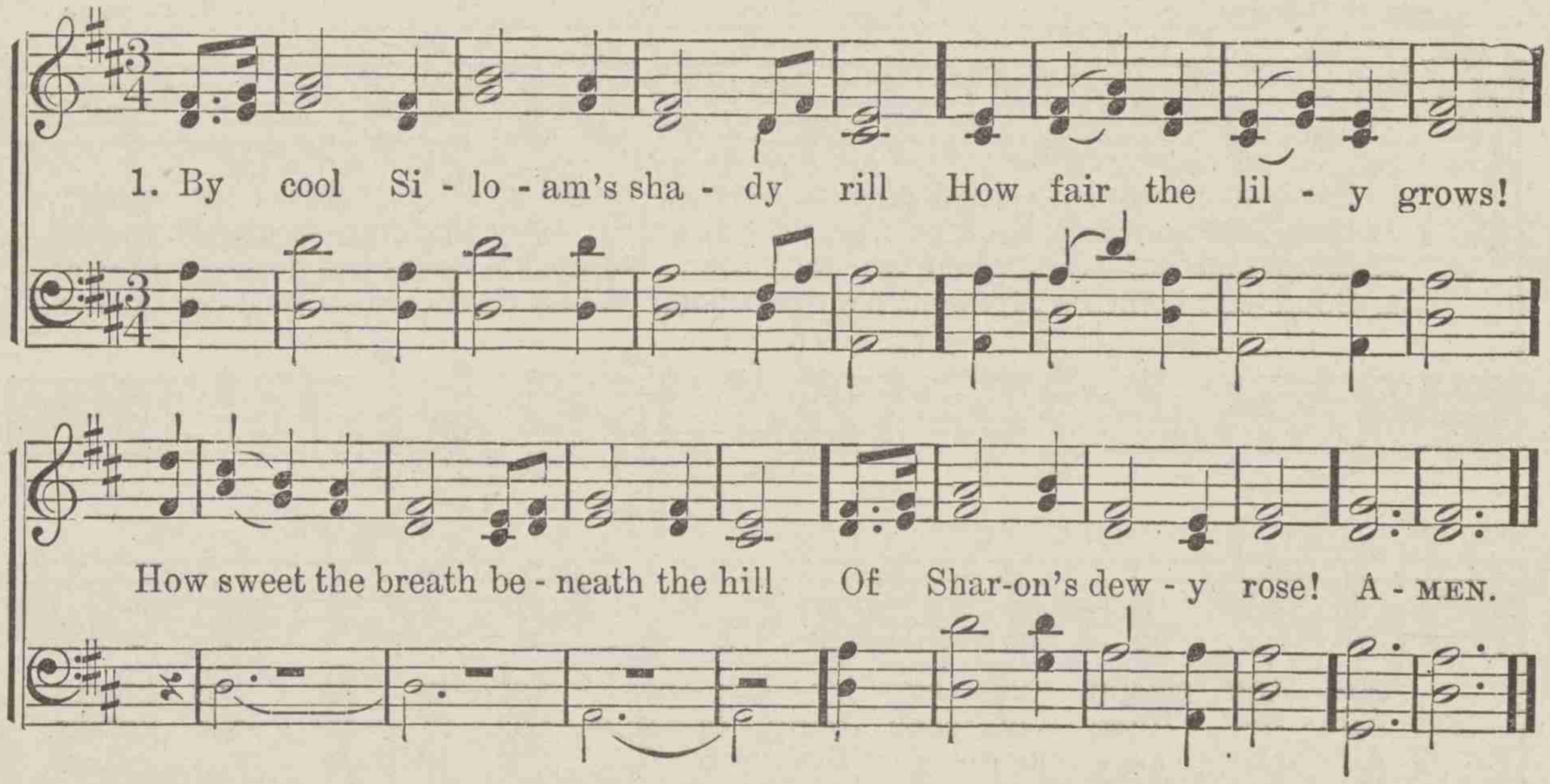
Tune—MARTYN

2 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you— why?
He who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that ye might live.
Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

3 Sinners, turn, why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you— why?
He, who all your lives hath strove,
Urged you to embrace His love:
Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners! why,
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

## 135 SILOAM C. M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY




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

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

REGINALD HEBER

## 136

1 See, Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all engaging charms!
Hark! how He calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in His arms!

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to Thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are Thine,—
Thine let our offspring be.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

## 137

1 Proclaim, saith Christ, my wondrous grace,
To all the sons of men;
He that believes, and is baptized,
Salvation shall obtain.

2 Let plenteous grace descend on those,
Who, hoping in Thy word,
This day have solemnly declared
That Jesus is their Lord.

3 With cheerful feet may they advance,
And run the Christian race,
And, through the troubles of the way,
Find all-sufficient grace.

JAMES NEWTON

## 138 *PSALM 51* C. M.

1 In Thy great loving-kindness, Lord,
Be merciful to me;
In Thy compassions great blot out
All my iniquity.

2 All my iniquities blot out,
My sin hide from Thy view.
Create a clean heart, Lord, in me
A spirit right renew.

3 And from Thy gracious presence, Lord,
O cast me not away;
Thy Holy Spirit utterly
Take not from me, I pray.

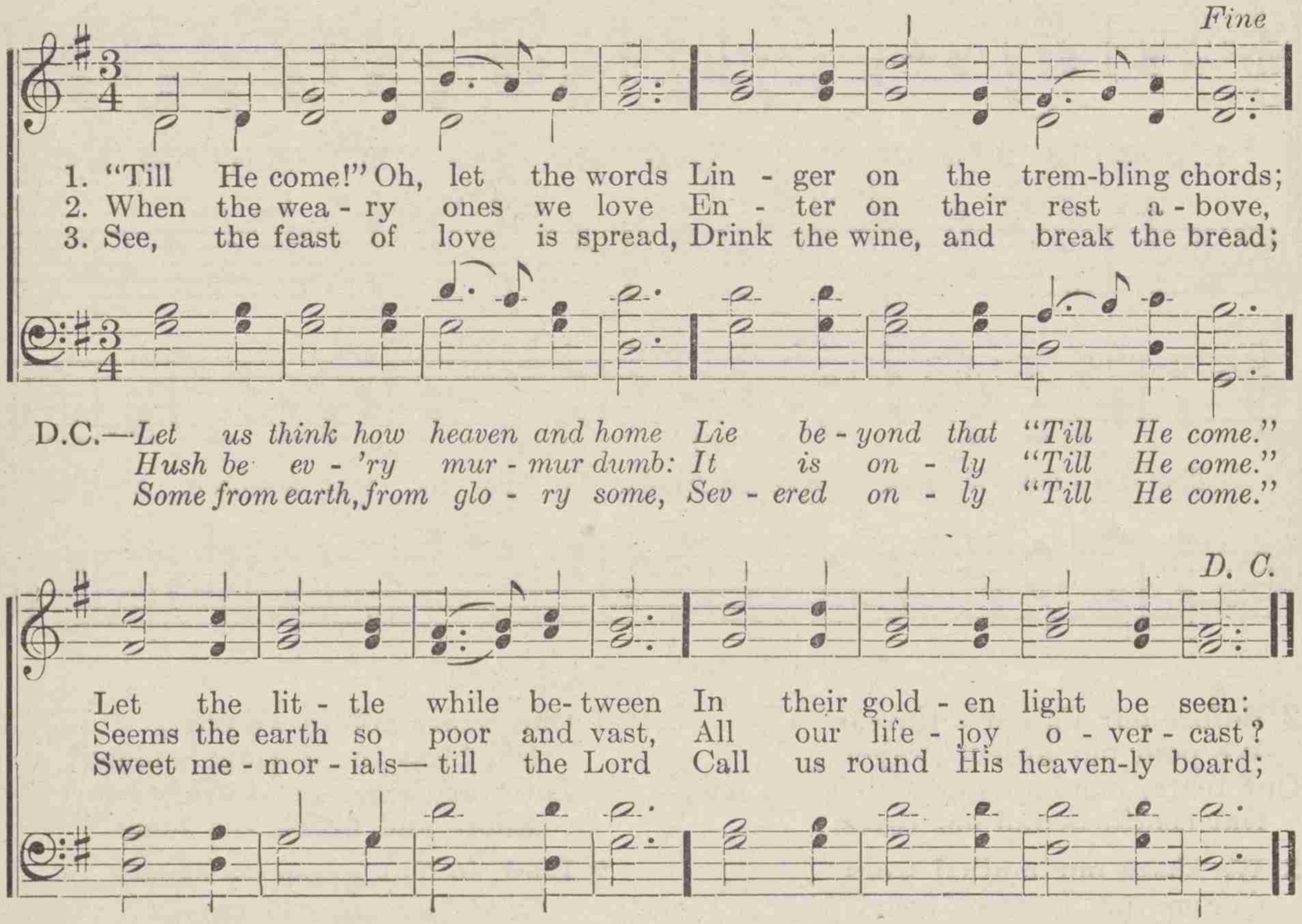
4 The joy which Thy salvation brings,
Again to me restore;
With Thy free Spirit, O do Thou
Uphold me evermore.

## 139

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH

### TILL HE COME

MARCUS M. WELLS




## 140 STATE STREET S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN




2 This holy bread and wine
Maintains our fainting breath,
By union with our living Lord,
And interest in His death.

3 Our heavenly Father calls
Christ and His members one;
We, the young children of His love,
And He, the first-born Son.

4 Let all our powers be joined,
His glorious name to raise;
Pleasure and love fill every mind
And every voice be praise.

ISAAC WATTS

## 141

1 Jesus, we thus obey
Thy last and kindest word,
And in Thine own appointed way
We come to meet Thee, Lord!

2 Thus we remember Thee,
And take this bread and wine
As Thine own dying legacy,
And our redemption's sign.

3 Now let our souls be fed
With manna from above,
And over us Thy banner spread
Of everlasting love.

CHARLES WESLEY

# Fellowship

## 142 DENNIS S. M.

HANS G. NAEGELI




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

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

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

JOHN FAWCETT

## 143

1 And though our bodies part,
To different climes afar,
Still ever joined as one in heart
The friends of Jesus are.

2 The vineyard of the Lord
Before His laborers lies,
And lo! we see the vast reward
Which waits us in the skies.

3 O that our heart and mind
May evermore ascend,
That haven of repose to find,
Where all our labors end;

4 Where all our toils are o'er,
Our suffering and our pain!
Who meet on that eternal shore
Shall never part again.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 144

1 Once more before we part,
Oh, bless the Saviour's name!
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

2 Lord, in Thy grace we came,
That blessing still impart;
We meet in Jesus' sacred name,
In Jesus' name we part.

3 Still on Thy holy word
We'll live, and feed, and grow,
And still go on to know the Lord,
And practice what we know.

JOSEPH HART

## 145 *PSALM 25* S. M.

1 To Thee I lift my soul;
O Lord, I trust in Thee;
My God, let me not be ashamed,
Nor foes exult o'er me.

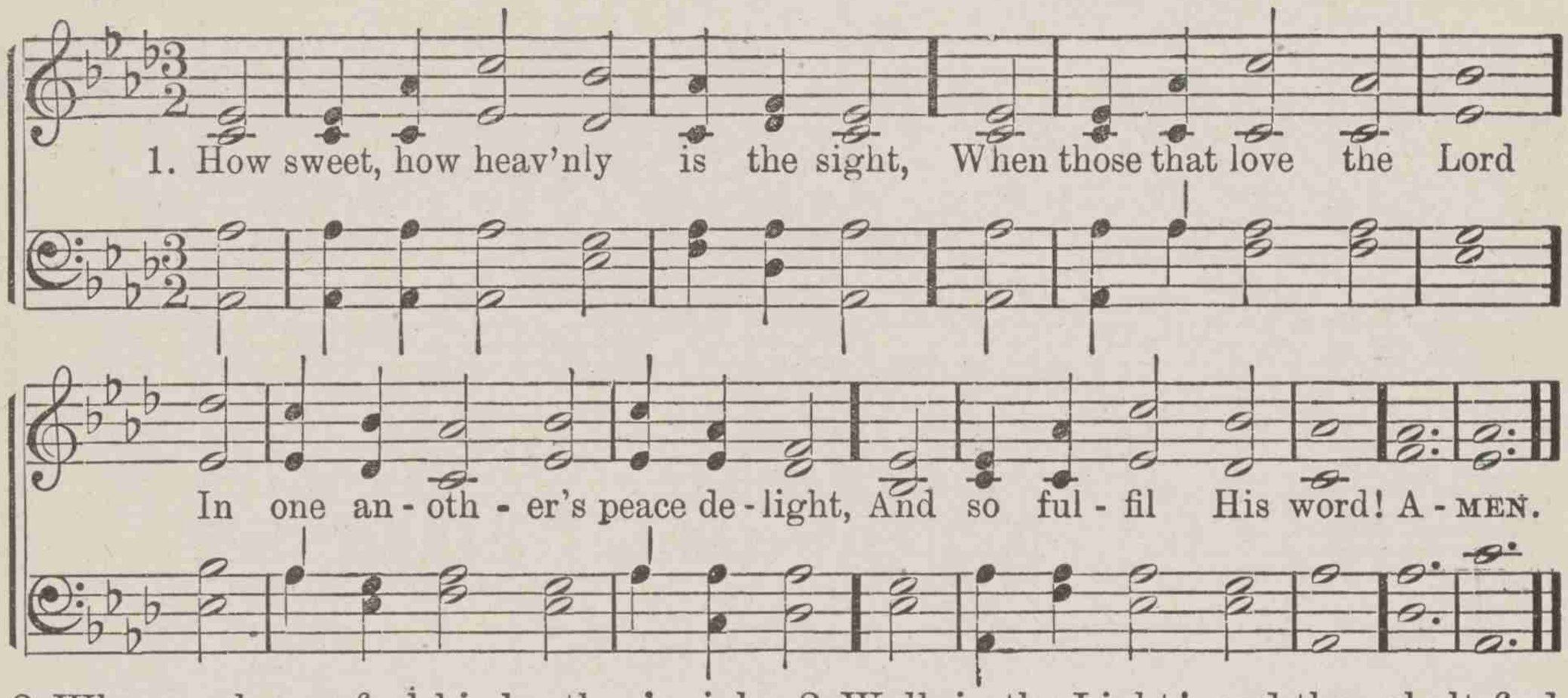
2 Show me Thy ways, O Lord;
Thy paths, O teach Thou me;
And do Thou lead me in Thy truth,
Therein my teacher be:

3 For Thou art God that dost
To me salvation send;
And waiting for Thee all the day,
Upon Thee I attend.

4 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
To mind do Thou recall,
And loving-kindnesses, for they
Have been through ages all.

## 146 EVAN C. M.

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL




2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart!

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love!

4 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven who finds
His bosom glow with love.

JOSEPH SWAIN

## 147

1 Lord, Thou on earth didst love Thine own,
Didst love them to the end;
Oh, still from Thy celestial throne,
Let gifts of love descend!

2 The love the Father bears to Thee,
His own eternal Son,
Fill all Thy saints, till all shall be
In pure affection one.

3 One blessed fellowship of love,
Thy living Church should stand,
Till, faultless, she at last above
Shall shine at Thy right hand.

4 Oh, glorious day, when she, the Bride,
With her dear Lord appears!
Then robed in beauty at His side,
She shall forget her tears.

RAY PALMER

## 148

1 Walk in the Light! so shalt thou know
That fellowship of love
His Spirit only can bestow
Who reigns in light above.

2 Walk in the Light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His;
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the Light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the Light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

5 Walk in the Light! thy path shall be
Peaceful, serene, and bright:
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God Himself is Light.

BERNARD BARTON

## 149 *PSALM 65* C. M.

1 Praise waits for Thee, in Zion, Lord,
To Thee vows paid shall be.
O Thou that hearer art of prayer,
All flesh shall come to Thee.

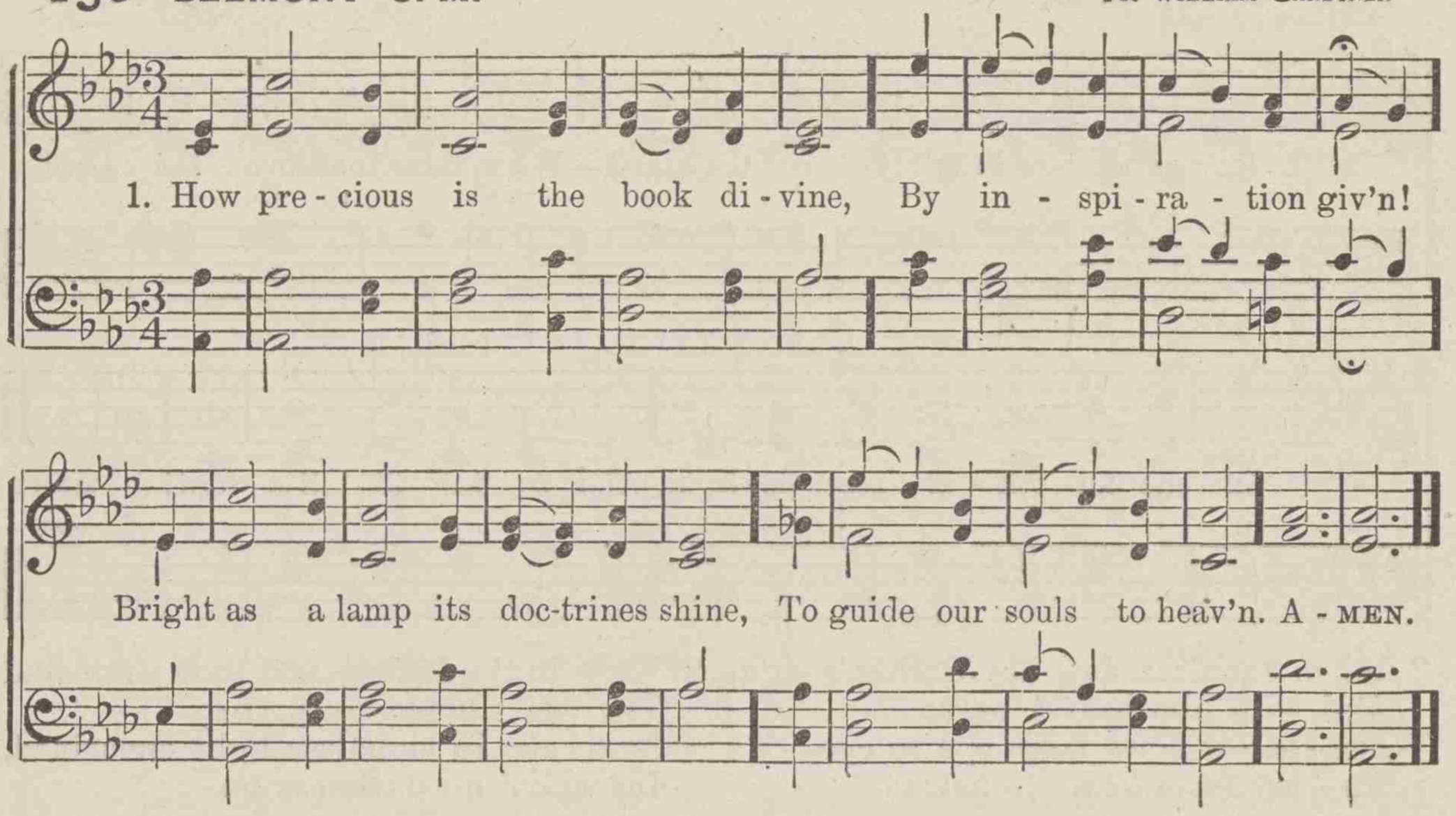
2 Iniquities, I must confess,
Prevail against me do;
But as for our transgressions all,
Them purge away shalt Thou.

3 The man is blest whom Thou dost choose,
And make approach to Thee,
That he within Thy courts, O Lord,
May still a dweller be.

4 We surely shall be satisfied
With Thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of Thy house,
E'en of Thy holy place.

## 150 BELMONT C. M.

Fr. WILLIAM GARDINER




2 Its light descending from above,
Our gloomy world to cheer,
Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
And brings His glories near.

3 It shows to man his wandering ways,
And where his feet have trod;
And brings to view the matchless grace
Of a forgiving God.

4 O'er all the straight and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;
A light whose never weary ray
Grows brightest at the last.

5 It sweetly cheers our fainting hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light and comfort it imparts,
And calms our anxious fears.

6 This lamp through all the dreary night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

JOHN FAWCETT

## 151

1 The Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;—
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
Its truths upon the nations rise,—
They rise, but never set.

4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

WILLIAM COWPER

## 152 *PSALM 19* C. M.

1 God's law is perfect, and converts
The soul in sin that lies:
God's testimony is most sure,
And makes the simple wise.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right,
And do rejoice the heart;
The Lord's command is pure, and doth
Light to the eyes impart.

3 Unspotted is the fear of God,
And ever doth endure;
The judgments of the Lord are truth,
And righteousness most pure.

4 They more than gold, yea, much fine gold
To be desired are;
Than honey, honey from the comb
That droppeth, sweeter far.

5 Moreover, they Thy servant warn
How he his life should frame:
A great reward provided is
For them that keep the same.

## 153 UXBRIDGE L. M.

LOWELL MASON




2 Here sinners, of an humble frame,
May taste His grace and learn His name;
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power, and grace of God.

3 The prisoner here may break his chains,
The weary rest from all his pains;
The captive feel his bondage cease,
The mourner find the way of peace.

4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 Oh, grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truth with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME

## 154

1 I love the sacred Book of God!
No other can its place supply;
It points me to His own abode;
It gives me wings and bids me fly.

2 Sweet Book! in thee my eyes discern
The very image of my Lord;
From thine instructive page I learn
The joys His presence will afford.

3 In thee I read my title clear
To mansions that will ne'er decay;—
Dear Lord, oh, when wilt Thou appear.
And bear Thy prisoner away?

4 While I am here, these leaves supply
His place, and tell me of His love;
I read with faith's discerning eye,
And gain a glimpse of joys above.

5 I know in them the Spirit breathes
To animate His people here;
Oh, may these truths prove life to all,
Till in His presence we appear!

THOMAS KELLY

## 155 *PSALM 91* L. M.

1 The man who once has found abode
Within the secret place of God,
Shall with Almighty God abide,
And in His shadow safely hide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
He is my refuge and my stay;
To Him for safety I will flee;
My God, in Him my trust shall be.

3 He shall with all protecting care
Preserve thee from the fowler's snare;
When fearful plagues around prevail,
No fatal stroke shall thee assail.

4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide;
Beneath His wings shalt thou confide;
His faithfulness shall ever be
A shield and buckler unto thee.

## 156 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

ANNE STEELE



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion, in sick-ness and health, In pov-erty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed: For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
4. When thro' fier-y tri-als thy pathway shall lie, My grace all-sufficient, shall be thy sup-ply;
5. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My con-stant, e-ter-nal, un-chang-a-ble love;
6. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not de-sert to His foes;



What more can He say, than to you He hath said, To you who for refuge to Je-sus have fled.
At home or a-broad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.
The flame shall not hurt thee; I on-ly de - sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-fine.
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev-er for-sake.



## 157 AMAZING GRACE

Rev. JOHN NEWTON

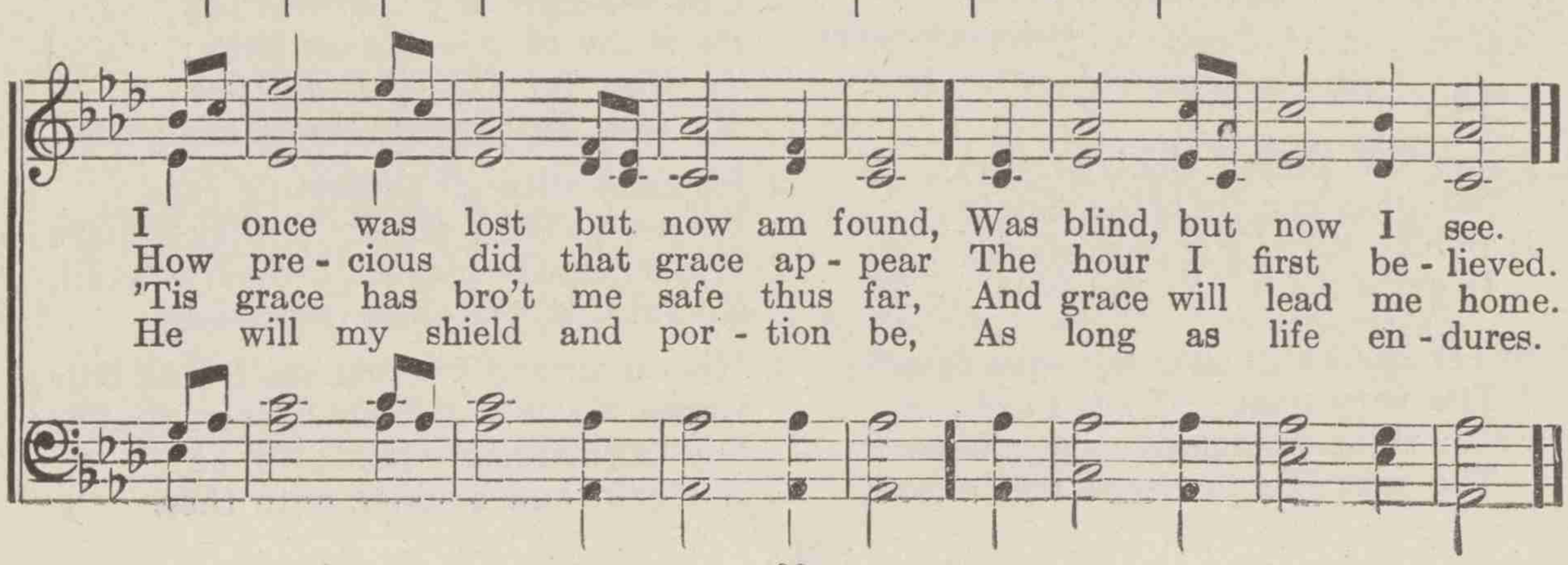
*Moderato*



1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

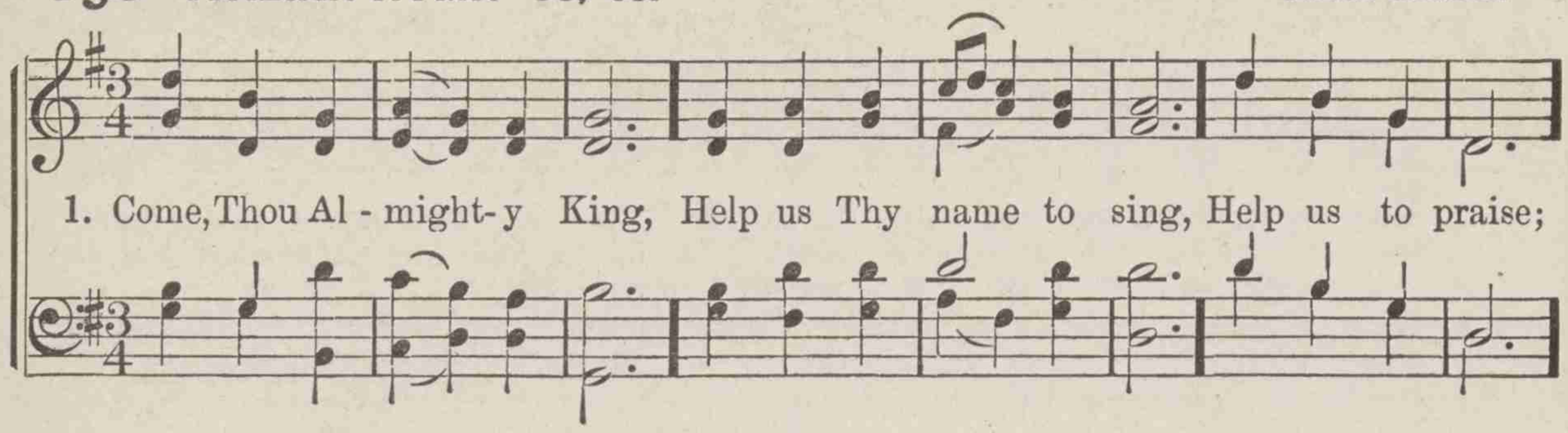


I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.



## 158 ITALIAN HYMN 6s, 4s.

FELICE GIARDINI




2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness!
On us descend.

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

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

CHARLES WESLEY

## 159

1 Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
"Praise ye His name!"
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing loud for evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

2 While they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising His name,—
Ye who have felt His blood
Sealing your peace with God,
Sound His dear name abroad,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Join, all ye ransomed race,
Our Lord and God to bless;
Praise ye His name!
In Him we will rejoice,
And make a joyful noise,
Shouting with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

4 Soon must we change our place,
Yet will we never cease
Praising His name;
To Him our songs we bring;
Hail Him our gracious King;
And, through all ages, sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

JAMES ALLEN

## 160 HEBER C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY




2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And, to the weary, rest.

3 Jesus, my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,—
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

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.

JOHN NEWTON

## 161

1 To our Redeemer's glorious Name
Awake the sacred song:
O may His love—immortal flame—
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal tho't can reach?
What mortal tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 Let wonder still with love unite,
And gratitude and joy;
Be Jesus our supreme delight,
His praise our best employ.

ANNE STEELE

## 162

1 Jesus! delightful, charming name!
It spreads a fragrance round:
Justice and mercy, truth and peace,
In union here are found.

2 He is our life, our joy, our strength,
In Him all glories meet;
He is a shade above our heads,
A light to guide our feet.

3 The thickest clouds are soon dispersed,
If Jesus shows His face:
To weary, heavy-laden souls
He is the resting-place.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME

## 163

1 Jesus, I love Thy charming name,
'Tis music to mine ear:
Fain would I sound it out so loud
That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes, Thou art precious to my soul,
My Transport and my Trust;
Jewels to Thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

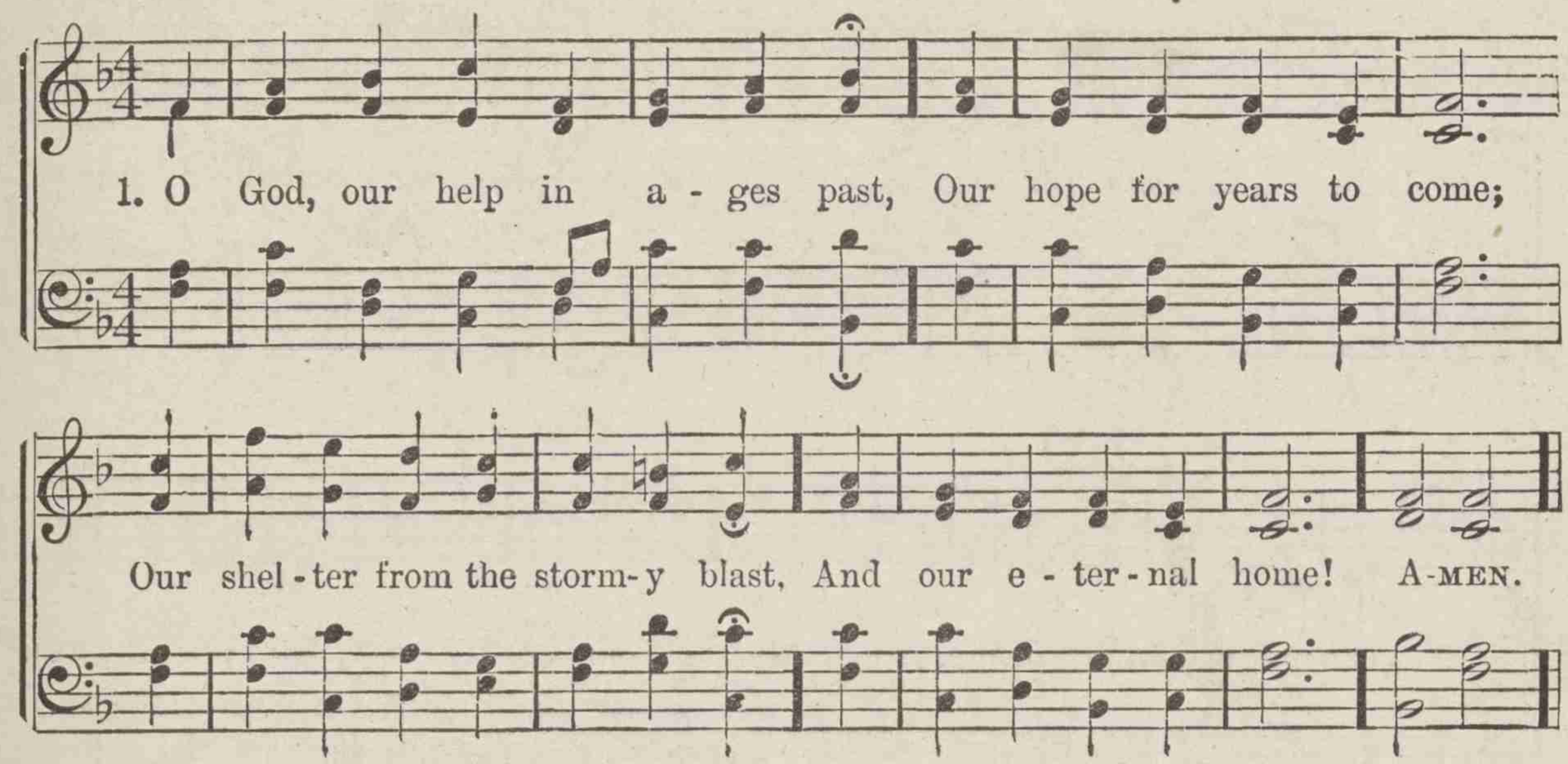
3 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honors of Thy name
With my last laboring breath;
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine arms,
The antidote of death.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

## 164 DUNDEE C. M.

ANDRO HART'S PSALTER




2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night.
Before the rising sun.

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

ISAAC WATTS

## 165

1 God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform:
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take!
The clouds ye so much dread,
Are big with mercy, and will 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.

WILLIAM COWPER

## 166 *PSALM 90* C. M.

1 Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-[place
In generations all.
Before Thou ever hadst brought forth
The mountains great or small;

2 Ere ever Thou hadst formed the earth,
And all the world abroad;
Ev'n Thou from everlasting art
To everlasting God.

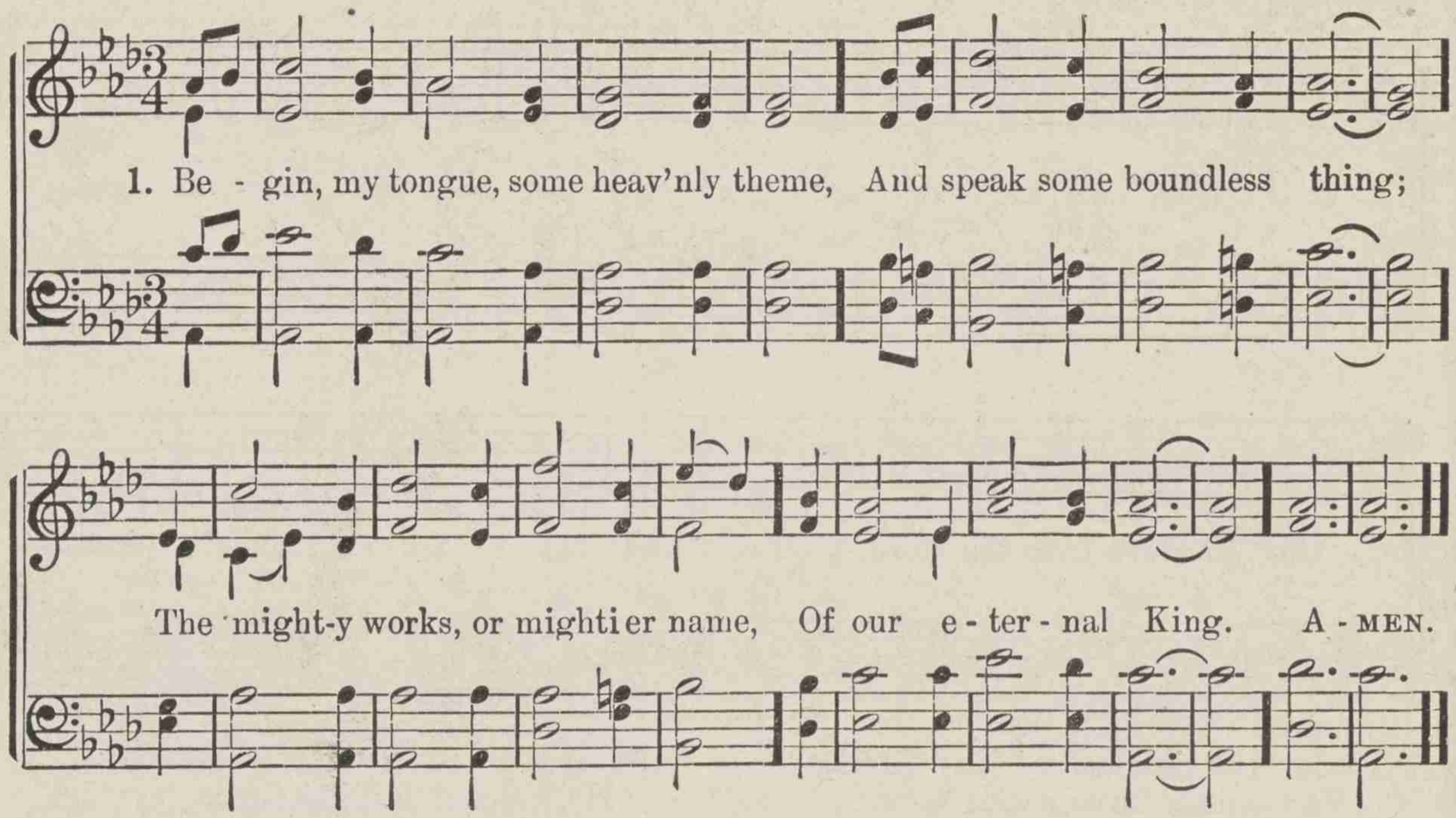
3 The years our days on earth do make
Are threescore years and ten;
Or if there is more strength in some
And they fourscore attain;

4 Yet doth the strength of such old men
But grief and labor prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
Fly hence, and soon remove.

5 O with Thy tender mercies, Lord,
Us early satisfy;
So all our days we will rejoice,
We will be glad in Thee.

## 167 MANOAH C. M.

Fr. FRANZ J. HAYDN




2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness,
And sound His power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of His grace,
The love and truth of God.

3 His very word of grace is strong,
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along,
Speaks all the promises.

4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my
To notes almost divine. [song

ISAAC WATTS

## 168

1 My God! the spring of all my joys,
The life of my delights,
The glory of my brightest days,
And comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades if He appear,
My dawning is begun:
He is my soul's sweet morning star
And He my rising sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

4 My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way,
To meet my gracious Lord!

ISAAC WATTS

## 169

1 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 those comforts flowed.

3 When, in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless steps, I ran,
Thine arm, unseen, conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

4 Ten thousand, thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

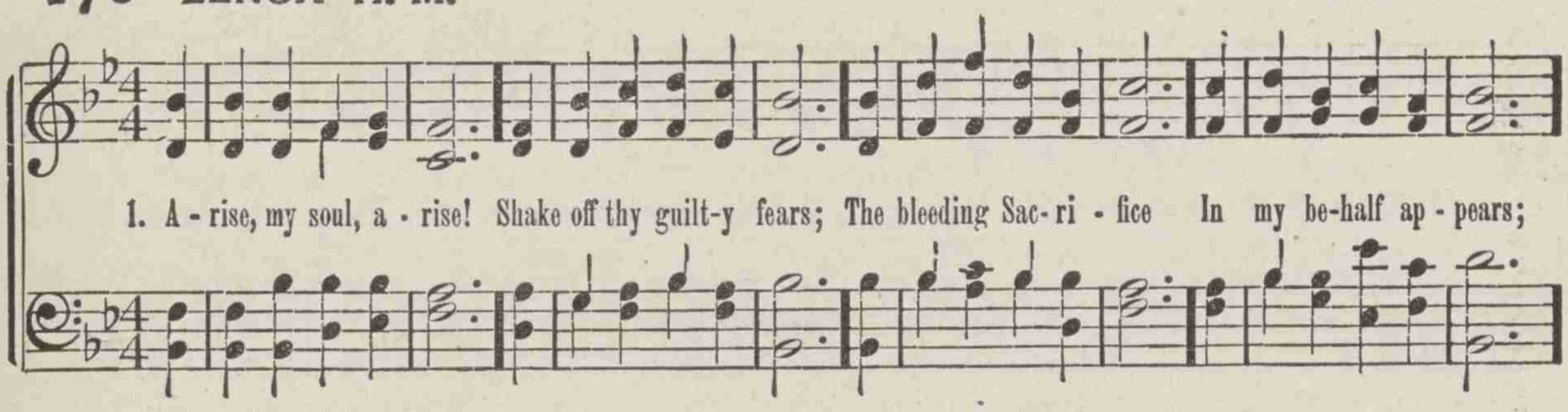
5 Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity, to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise!

JOSEPH ADDISON

## 170 LENOX H. M.

LEWIS EDSON




2 He ever lives above,
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for His child;
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 171

1 Ye saints, your music bring,
Attuned to sweetest sound,
Strike every trembling string,
Till earth and heaven resound;
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

2 The cross, the cross alone,
Subdued the powers of hell;
Like lightning from His throne
The prince of darkness fell;
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

3 The cross hath power to save
From all the foes that rise;
The cross hath made the grave
A passage to the skies;
The triumphs of the cross we sing;
Awake, ye saints, each joyful string.

ANDREW REED

## 172

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow;—
The gladly solemn sound;—
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

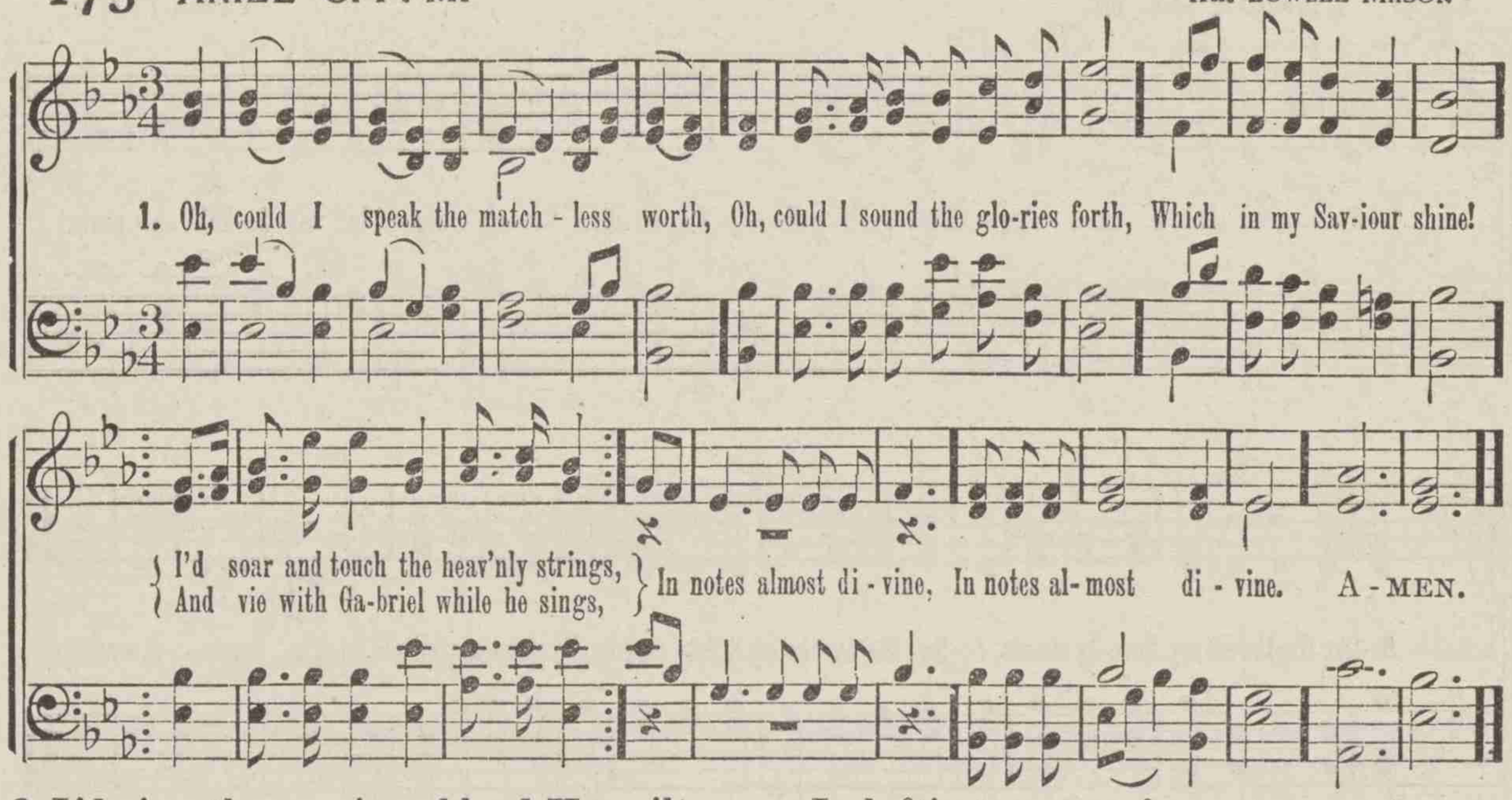
3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in His blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

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

CHARLES WESLEY

## 173 ARIEL C. P. M.

Ad. LOWELL MASON




2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin and wrath divine!
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

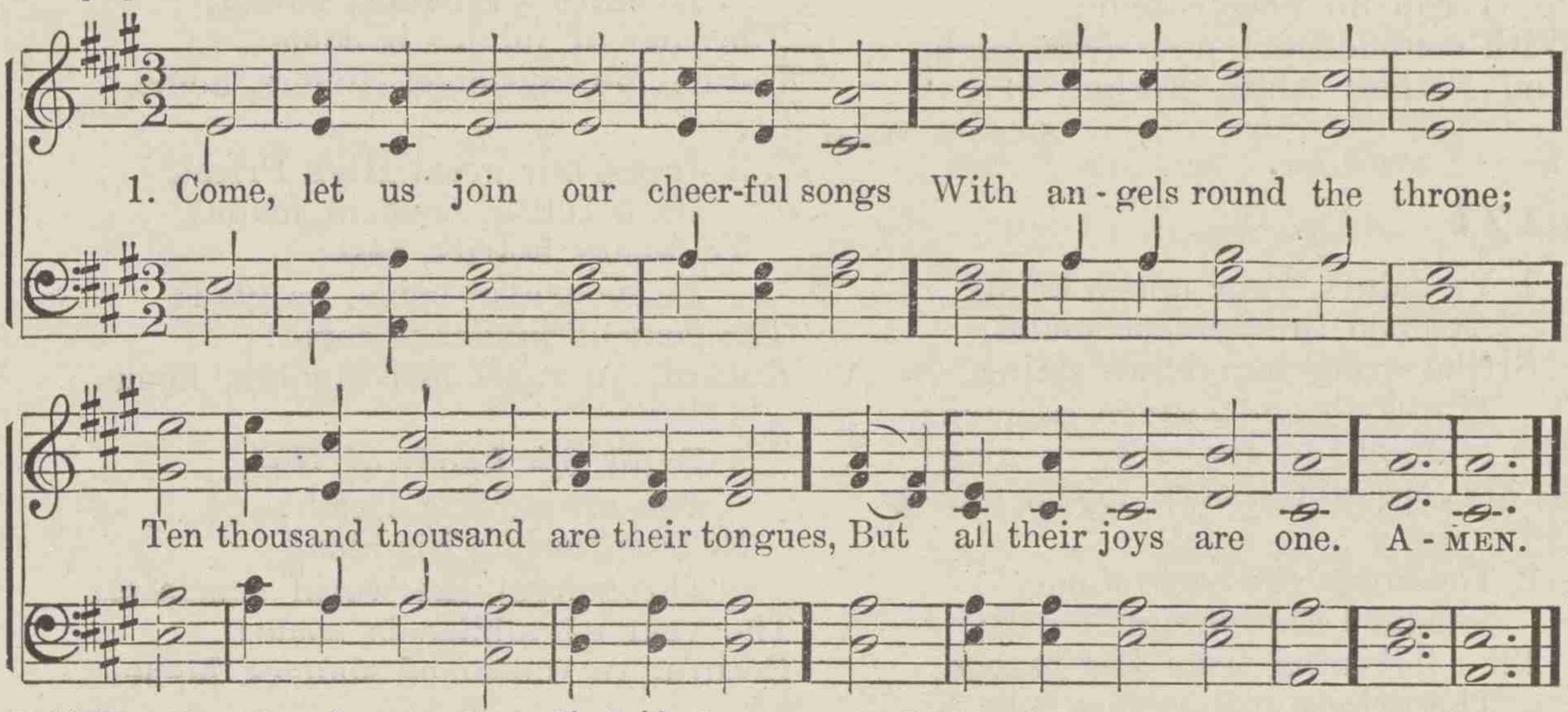
3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

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

SAMUEL MEDLEY

## 174 AZMON C. M.

CARL GLASER




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

3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honor and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever Thine!

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

ISAAC WATTS

## 175 FOUNTAIN C. M.

Ad. fr. LOWELL MASON




2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

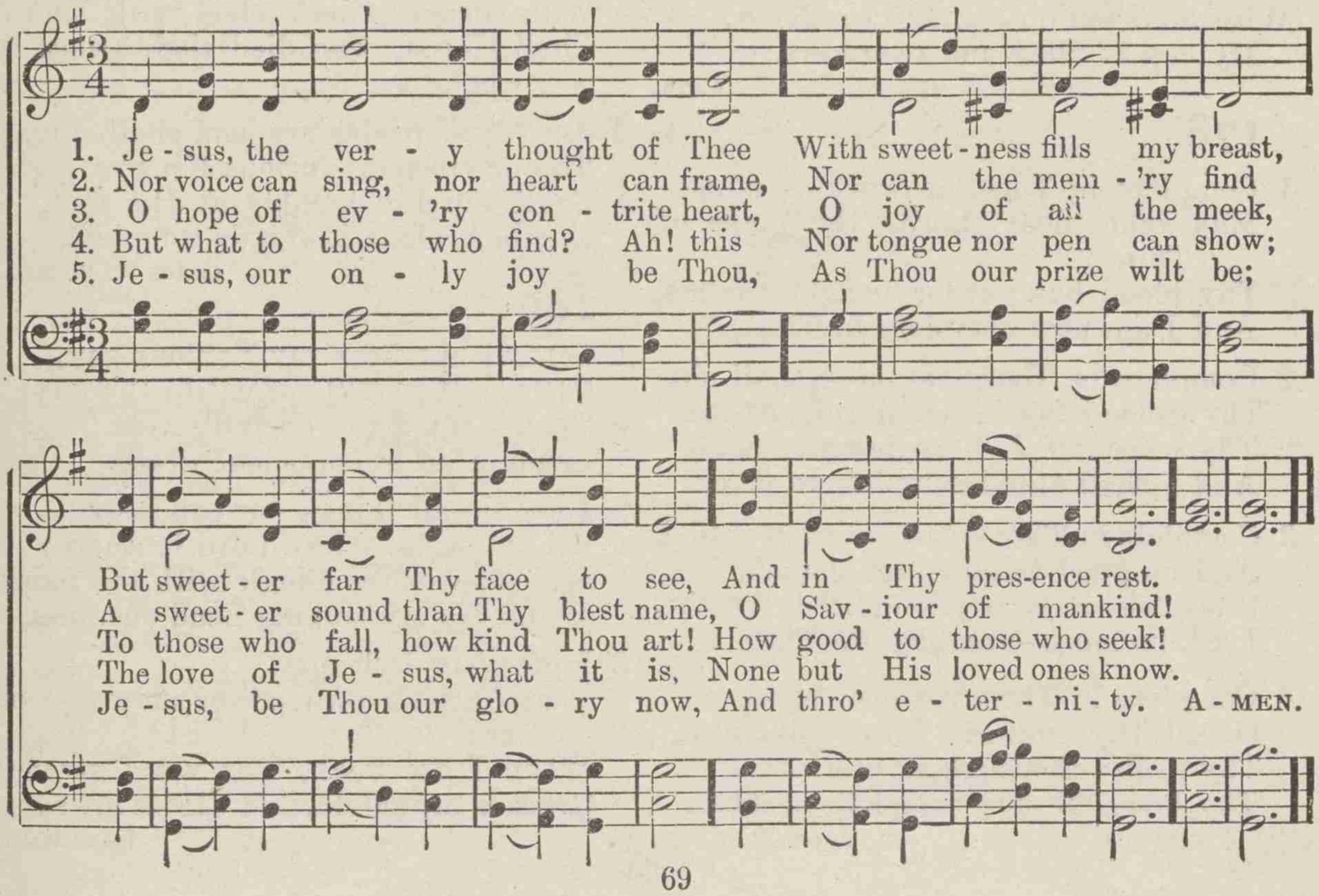
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

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

WILLIAM COWPER

## 176

EDWARD CASWALL — WILBUR — Dr. THOMAS HAWEIS



## 177 LOUVAN L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR




2 He in His mercy doth restore
  My soul when sinking in distress;
For His name's sake He evermore
  Leads me in paths of righteousness.

3 Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale,
  E'en there no evil will I fear,
Because Thy presence shall not fail,
  Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.

4 For me a table Thou hast spread,
  Prepared before the face of foes;
With oil Thou dost anoint my head;
  My cup is filled and overflows.

Anon.

## 178

1 Complete in Thee, no work of mine
  May take, dear Lord, the place of Thine;
  Thy blood has pardon bought for me,
  And I am now complete in Thee.

2 Complete in Thee—no more shall sin
  Thy grace has conquered, reign within;
  Thy voice will bid the tempter flee,
  And I shall stand complete in Thee.

3 Complete in Thee—each want supplied,
  And no good thing to me denied,
  Since Thou my portion, Lord, wilt be,
  I ask no more—complete in Thee.

4 Complete in Thee, for ever blest,
  Of all Thy fullness, Lord, possessed,
  Thy praise thoroughout eternity—
  Thy love I'll sing complete in Thee.

AARON R. WOLFE

## 179

1 My soul complete in Jesus stands!
  It fears no more the law's demands;
  The smile of God is sweet within,
  Where all before was guilt and sin.

2 My soul at rest in Jesus lives;
  Accepts the peace His pardon gives;
  Receives the grace His death secured,
  And pleads the anguish He endured.

3 My soul its every foe defies,
  And cries—'Tis God that justifies!
  Who charges God's elect with sin?
  Shall Christ, who died their peace to win?

4 A song of praise my soul shall sing,
  To our eternal, glorious King!
  Shall worship humbly at His feet,
  In whom alone it stands complete.

GRACE W. HINSDALE

## 180

1 Let me but hear my Saviour say,
  "Strength shall be equal to thy day;"
  Then I rejoice in deep distress,
  Leaning on all-sufficient grace.

2 I can do all things—or can bear
  All suffering, if my Lord be there;
  Sweet pleasures mingle with the pains,
  While He my sinking head sustains.

3 I glory in infirmity,
  That Christ's own power may rest on me;
  When I am weak, then am I strong;
  Grace is my shield, and Christ my song.

ISAAC WATTS

**181** BRADEN S. M. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY




2 Naught have I of my own,
Naught in the life I lead;
What Christ hath given, that alone
I dare in faith to plead.

3 I rest upon the ground
Of Jesus and His blood;
It is through Him that I have found
My soul's eternal good.

4 His Spirit in me dwells,
O'er all my mind He reigns,
My care and sadness He dispels,
And soothes away my pains.

CATHARINE WINKWORTH, tr.

## 182

1 What cheering words are these;
Their sweetness who can tell?
In time, and to eternal days,
"'Tis with the righteous well!"

2 Well when they see His face,
Or sink amidst the flood;
Well in affliction's thorny maze,
Or on the mount with God.

3 'Tis well when joys arise,
'Tis well when sorrows flow,
'Tis well when darkness vails the skies,
And strong temptations grow.

4 'Tis well when Jesus calls,—
"From earth and sin arise,
To join the hosts of ransomed souls,
Made to salvation wise!"

JOHN KENT

## 183

1 I bless the Christ of God,
I rest on love divine,
And with unfaltering lip and heart,
I call the Saviour mine.

2 I praise the God of peace;
I trust His truth and might;
He calls me His, I call Him mine,
My God, my joy, my light.

3 'Tis He who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I love because He loveth me;
I live because He lives.

4 My life with Him is hid,
My death has passed away,
My clouds have melted into light,
My midnight into day.

HORATIUS BONAR

## 184

1 How can a sinner know
His sins on earth forgiven?
How can my gracious Saviour show
My name inscribed in heaven?

2 What we have felt and seen,
With confidence we tell;
And publish to the sons of men
The signs infallible.

3 We who in Christ believe
That He for us hath died,
We all His unknown peace receive,
And feel His blood applied.

CHARLES WESLEY

# Consecration

## 185 HENDON 7s.

ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN




2 Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King.

3 Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.

4 Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

5 Take my will and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own!
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

## 186

1 Ask ye what great thing I know
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win!
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

2 Who is life in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so;
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

BENJAMIN H. KENNEDY

## 187

1 Saviour! teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,—
Loving Him who first loved me.

2 With a child-like heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ—
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

JANE E. LEESON

## 188 HAPPY DAY L. M.

Fr. EDWARD F. RIMBAULT




2 Oh, happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.—
Cho.

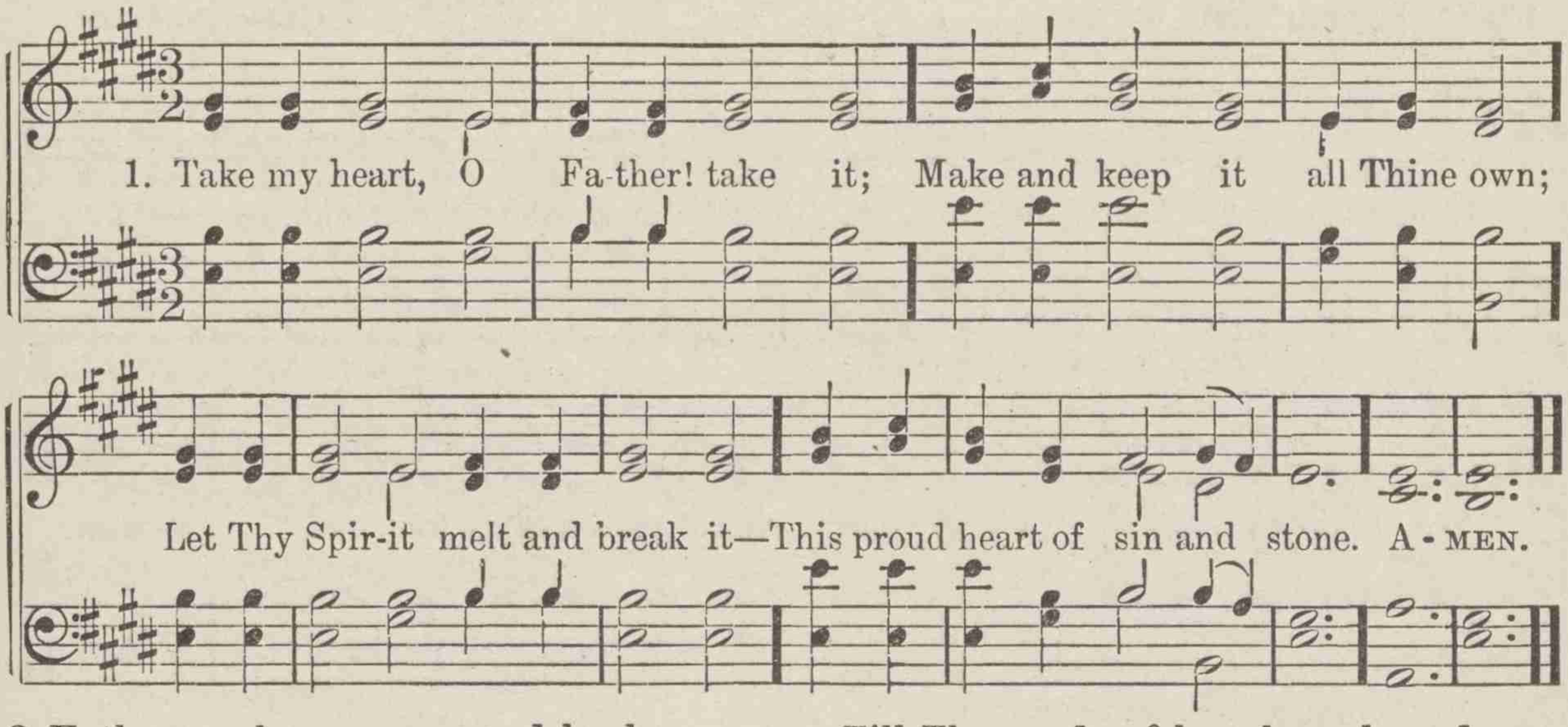
3 'Tis done; the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
Cho.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart!
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.
Cho.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

## 189 TALMAR 8s, 7s.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY




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.

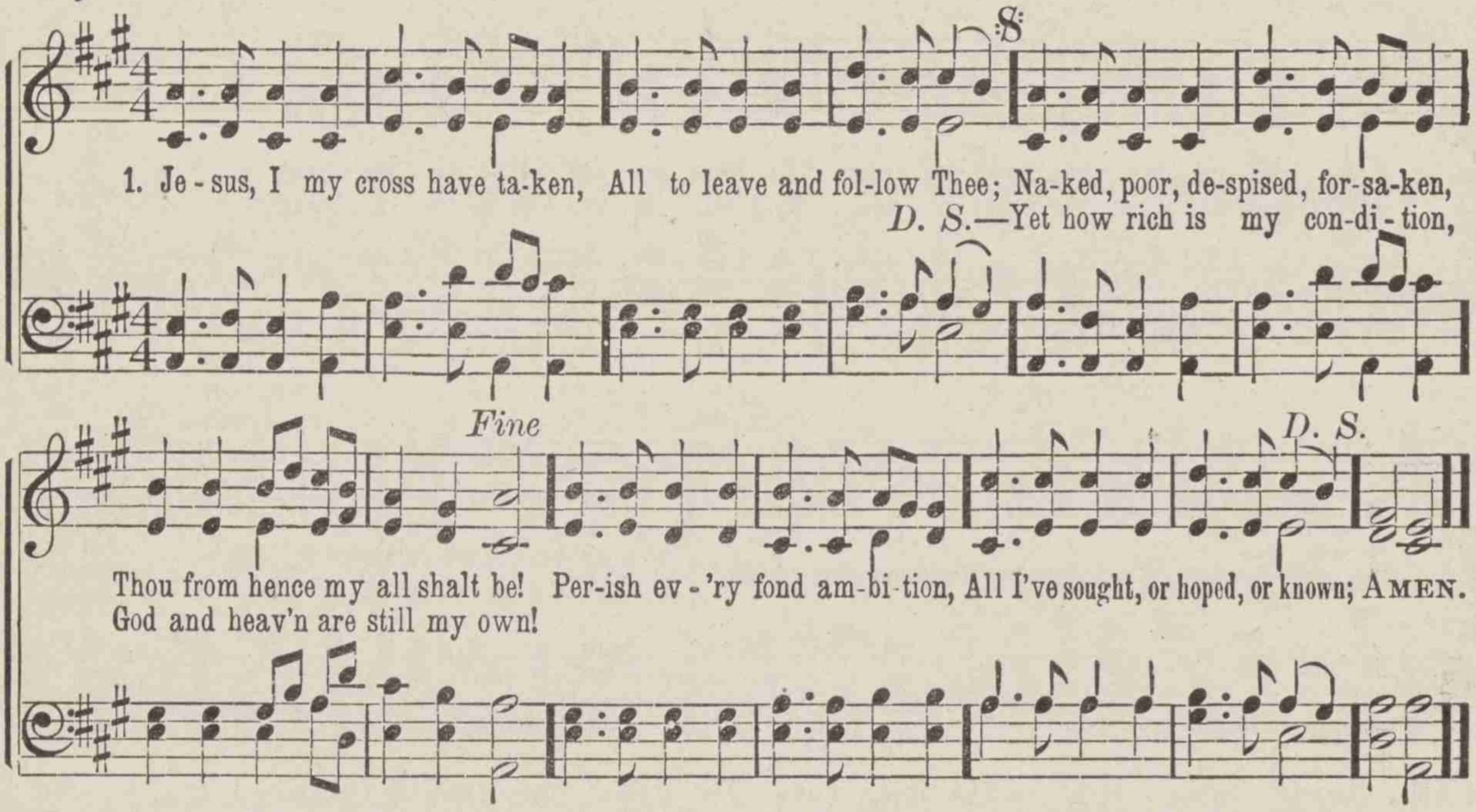
3 Ever let Thy grace surround me,
Strengthen me with power divine,
Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
Make me to be wholly Thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal me,
And my sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
Guide me in the path to heaven.

Anon

## 190 DISCIPLE 8s, 7s. D.

MOZART Har. by HUBERT P. MAIN



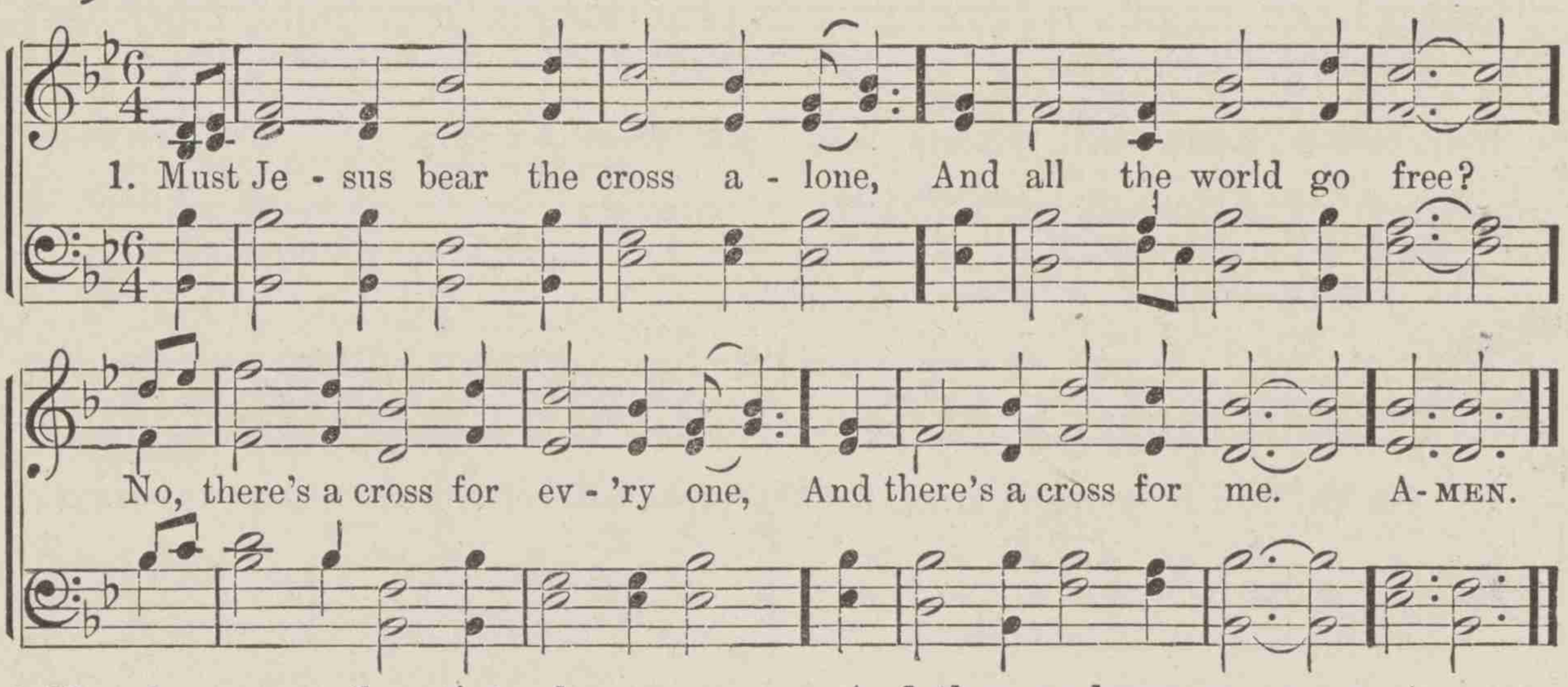

2 Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
Oh, while Thou dost smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest!
Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

HENRY F. LYTE

## 191 MAITLAND C. M.

GEORGE N. ALLEN




2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

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

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

THOMAS SHEPHERD

## 192 NAOMI C. M.

Arr. from HANS G. NAEGELI, by LOWELL MASON




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

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

ANNE STEELE

## 193

1 I love to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble, grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead,
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brightest scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew,
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm at this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

PHŒBE H. BROWN

## 194 *PSALM 80* C. M.

1 O God of hosts, we Thee beseech,
Return now unto Thine;
Look down from heaven, and behold,
And visit Thou this vine:

2 Ev'n this Thy vineyard planted here,
The work of Thy right hand,
And that same branch, which for Thyself
Thou hast made strong to stand.

3 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
It also is cut down:
And perished utterly are they,
Because Thy face did frown.

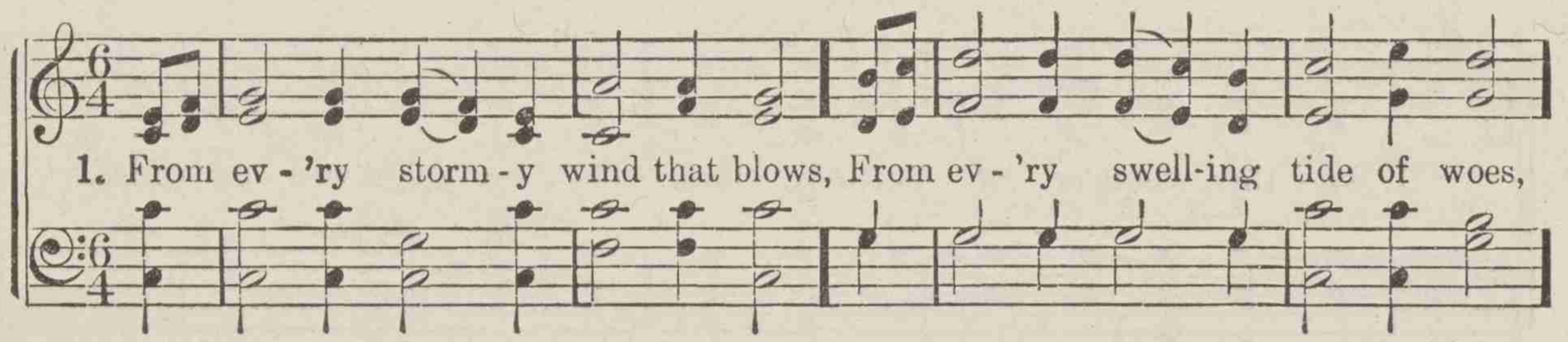
4 O let Thy hand be laid upon
The man of Thy right hand,
The Son of man, whom for Thyself
Thou hast made strong to stand.

5 So henceforth we will not go back,
Nor turn from Thee at all:
O do Thou quicken us, and we
Upon Thy name will call.

6 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
Restore us unto Thee;
O cause Thy face to shine on us,
And saved we then shall be.

## 195 RETREAT L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS




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

3 There is a scene, where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagles' wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more,
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

5 Oh, let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget Thy mercy-seat!

HUGH STOWELL

## 196

1 What various hindrances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat!
Yet who that knows the worth of prayer
But wishes to be often there?

2 Prayer makes the darkened clouds withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
Prayer makes the Christian's armor bright;
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 Have you no words? ah! think again;
Words flow apace when you complain,
And fill a fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

5 Were half the breath thus vainly spent
To heaven in supplication sent,
Our cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord hath done for me!"

WILLIAM COWPER

## 197

1 My God, is any hour so sweet,
From blush of morn to evening star,
As that which calls me to Thy feet,
The calm and holy hour of prayer?

2 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude,
With clear and beauteous hopes of heaven.

3 No words can tell what sweet relief,
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What deep and cheerful peace of mind!

4 Lord, till I reach the blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be,
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In faithful, filial prayer to Thee!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

# Prayer

## 198 HENDON 7s.

ABRAHAM H. C. MALAN







2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend,
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

WILLIAM HAMMOND

## 199

1 To Thy pastures fair and large,
Heavenly Shepherd, lead Thy charge,
And my couch, with tenderest care,
'Mid the springing grass prepare.

2 When I faint with summer's heat,
Thou shalt guide my weary feet
To the streams that, still and slow,
Through the verdant meadows flow.

3 Safe the dreary vale I tread,
By the shades of death o'erspread,
With Thy rod and staff supplied,
This my guard—and that my guide.

4 Constant to my latest end,
Thou my footsteps shalt attend;
And shalt bid Thy hallowed dome
Yield me an eternal home.

JAMES MERRICK

## 200

1 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 With my burden I begin:—
Lord! remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

3 Lord! I come to Thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There, Thy blood-bought right main-
And, without a rival, reign. [tain,

4 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

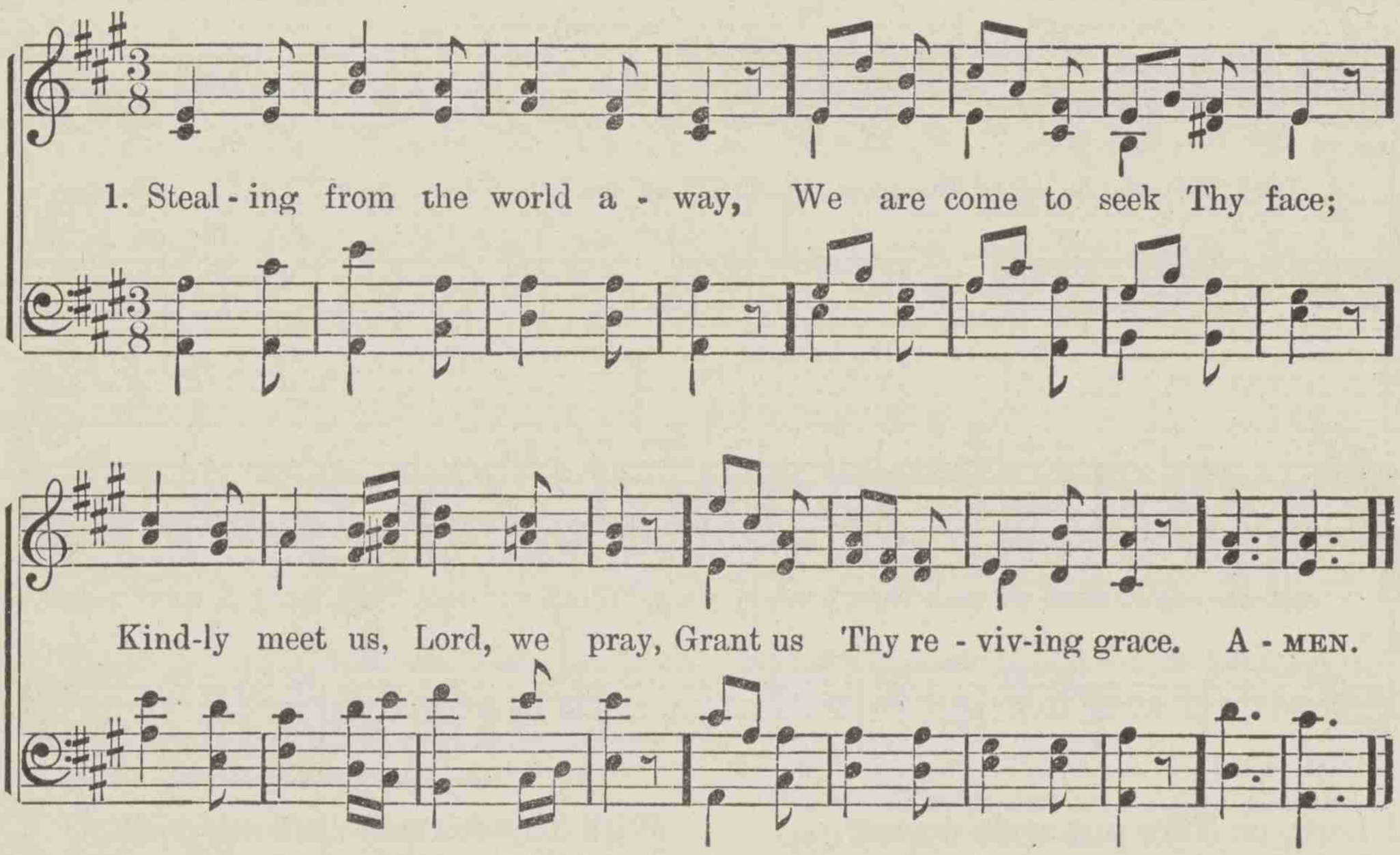
5 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

JOHN NEWTON

# Prayer

## 201 HORTON 7s.

XAVIER SCHNYDER




2 Yonder stars that gild the sky
Shine but with a borrowed light;
We, unless Thy light be nigh,
Wander, wrapt in gloomy night.

3 Sun of Righteousness! dispel
All our darkness, doubts and fears;
May Thy light within us dwell,
Till eternal day appears.

4 Warm our hearts in prayer and praise,
Lift our every thought above;
Hear the grateful songs we raise,
Fill us with Thy perfect love.

RAY PALMER

## 202

1 They who seek the throne of grace
Find that throne in every place;
If we live a life of prayer,
God is present everywhere.

2 In our sickness and our health,
In our want, or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the foes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer:
God is present everywhere.

OLIVER HOLDEN

## 203

1 Lord! I cannot let Thee go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow;
Do not turn away Thy face,
Mine's an urgent, pressing case.

2 Once a sinner, near despair,
Sought Thy mercy-seat by prayer;
Mercy heard and set him free—
Lord! that mercy came to me.

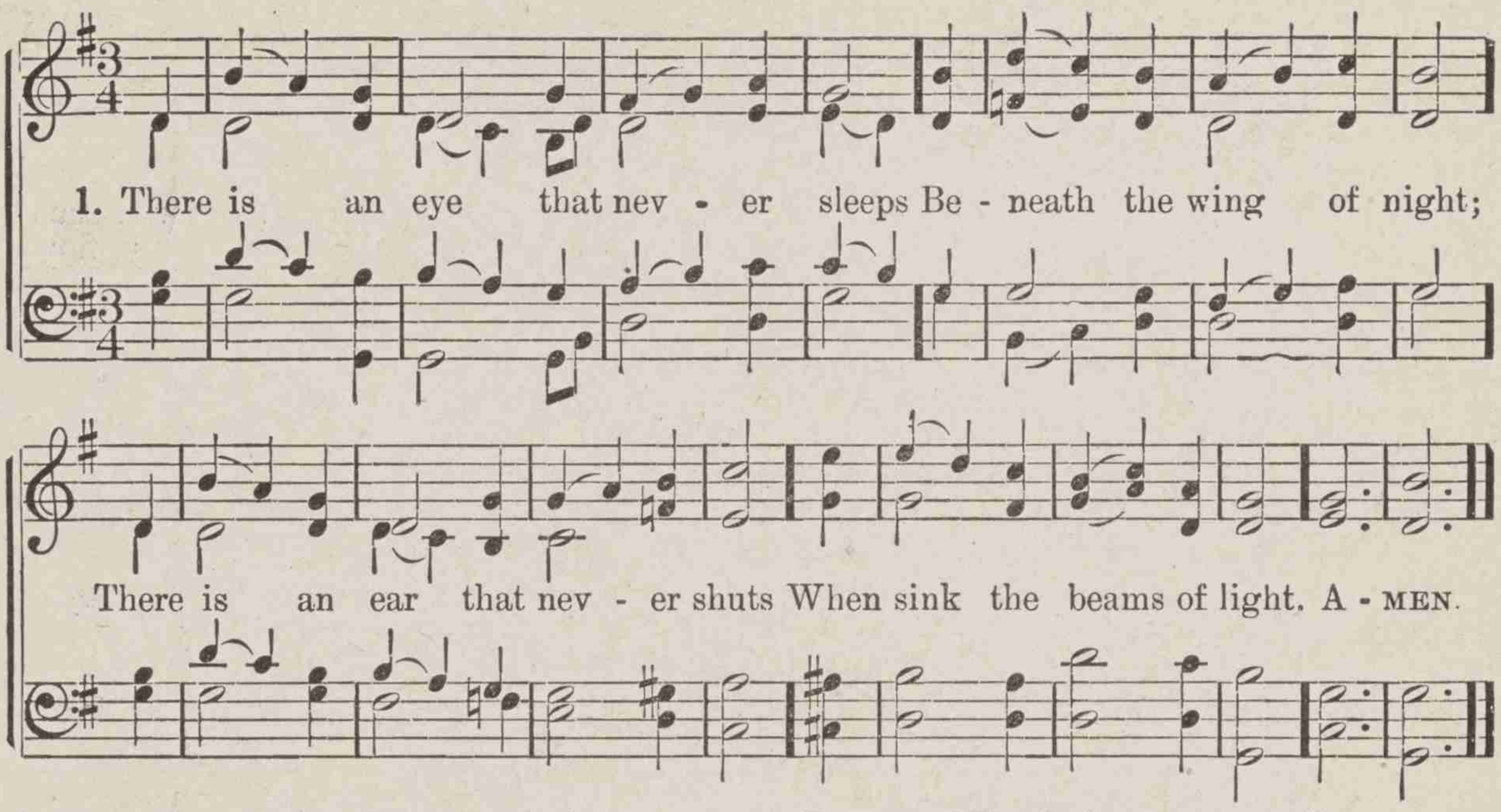
3 Many days have passed since then,
Many changes I have seen;
Yet have been upheld till now;
Who could hold me up but Thou?

4 Thou hast helped in every need—
This emboldens me to plead;
After so much mercy past,
Canst Thou let me sink at last?

5 No—I must maintain my hold;
'Tis Thy goodness makes me bold;
I can no denial take,
Since I plead for Jesus' sake.

JOHN NEWTON

## 204 GUSTAVUS C. M. A. W. C.




Used by per.

2 There is an arm that never tires,
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
When earthly loves decay.

3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angel songs;
That love is throned on high.

4 But there's a power which man can wield
When mortal aid is vain
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

5 That power is prayer, which soars on high,
Through Jesus, to the throne;
And moves the hand which moves the world,
To bring salvation down!

JAMES C. WALLACE

## 205 *PSALM 119 Part 22* C. M.

1 O let my earnest prayer and cry
Come near before Thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
According to Thy word.

2 Let my request before Thee come:
After Thy word me free.
My lips shall utter praise, when thou
Hast taught Thy laws to me.

3 My tongue of Thy most blessed word
Shall speak, and it confess;
Because Thy holy statutes all
Are perfect righteousness.

4 O let Thy hand bring help to me:
Thy precepts are my choice.
I long for Thy salvation, Lord,
And in thy law rejoice.

5 My soul revive, and then it shall
Give praises unto Thee;
And let Thy judgments evermore
Be helpful unto me.

## 206

1 When cold our hearts, and far from Thee
Our wandering spirits stray,
And thoughts and lips move heavily,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

2 Too vile to venture near Thy Throne,
Too poor to turn away;
Our only voice,—Thy Spirit's groan,—
Lord, teach us how to pray.

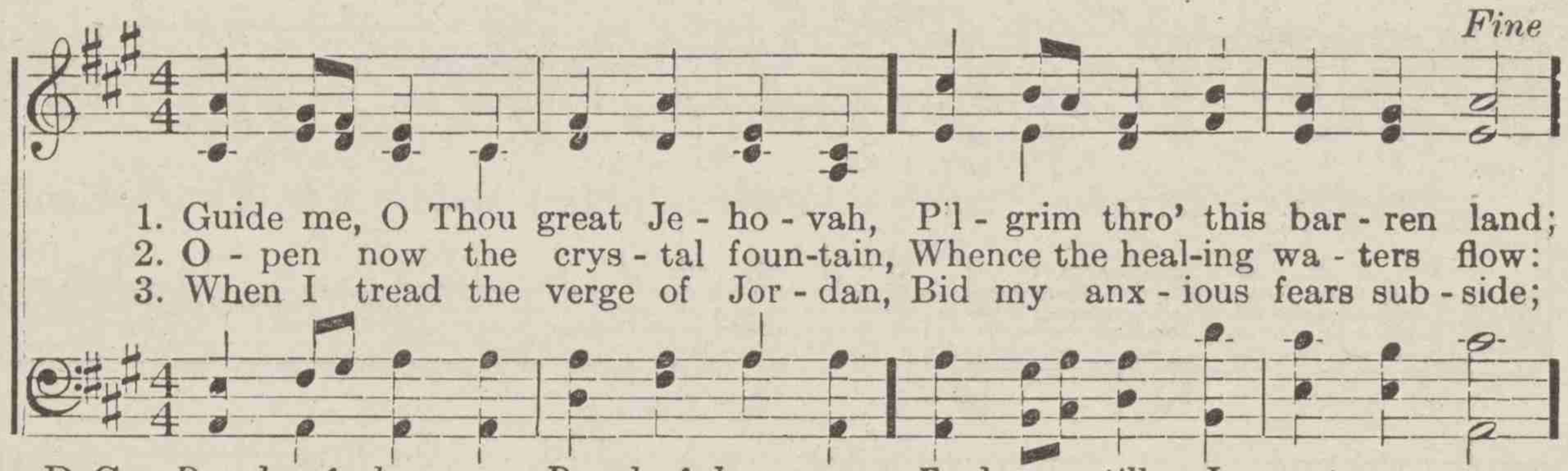
3 We know not how to seek Thy face,
Unless Thou lead the way;
We have no words, unless Thy grace,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

4 Here every thought and fond desire
We on Thine altar lay;
And when our souls have caught Thy fire,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL

## 207 GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH

W. WILLIAMS — WM L. VINER




1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, P'l - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing wa - ters flow:
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;

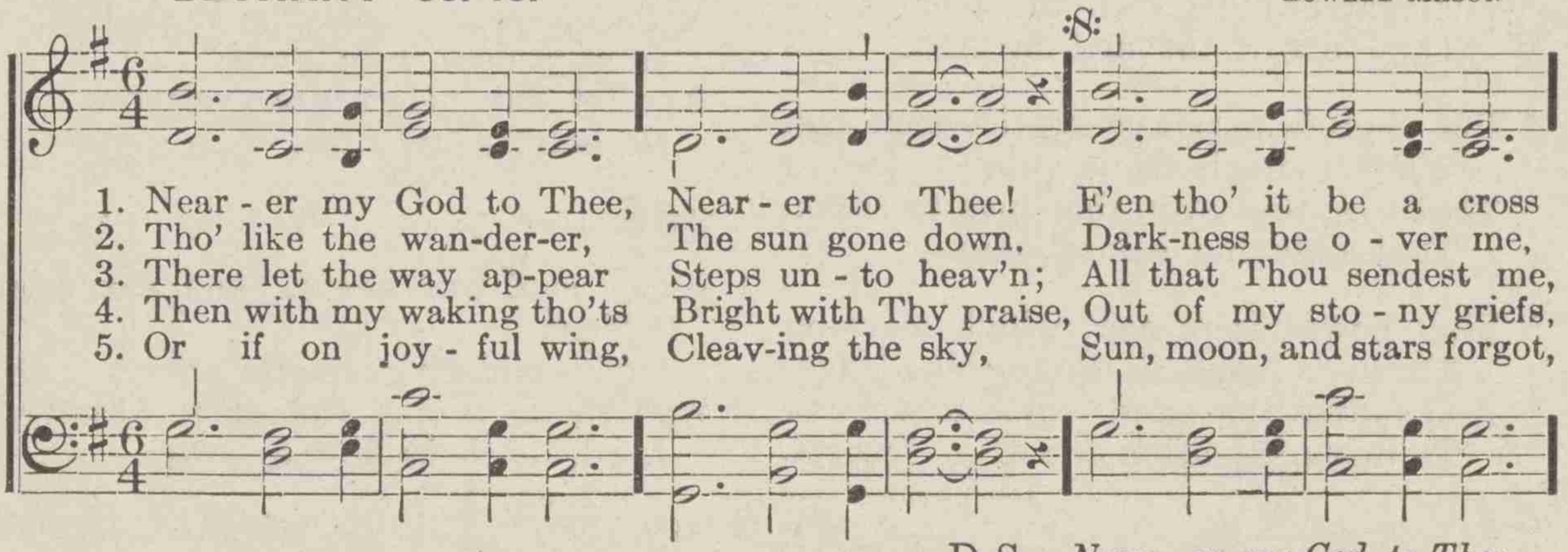
D.C.—*Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.*
*Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.*
*Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee.*




I am weak, but Thou art might-y: Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand;
Let the fier - y, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro':
Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Can-aan's side:

## 208 BETHANY 6s. 4s.

LOWELL MASON



1. Near - er my God to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Then with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D.S.—*Near - er, my God, to Thee,*

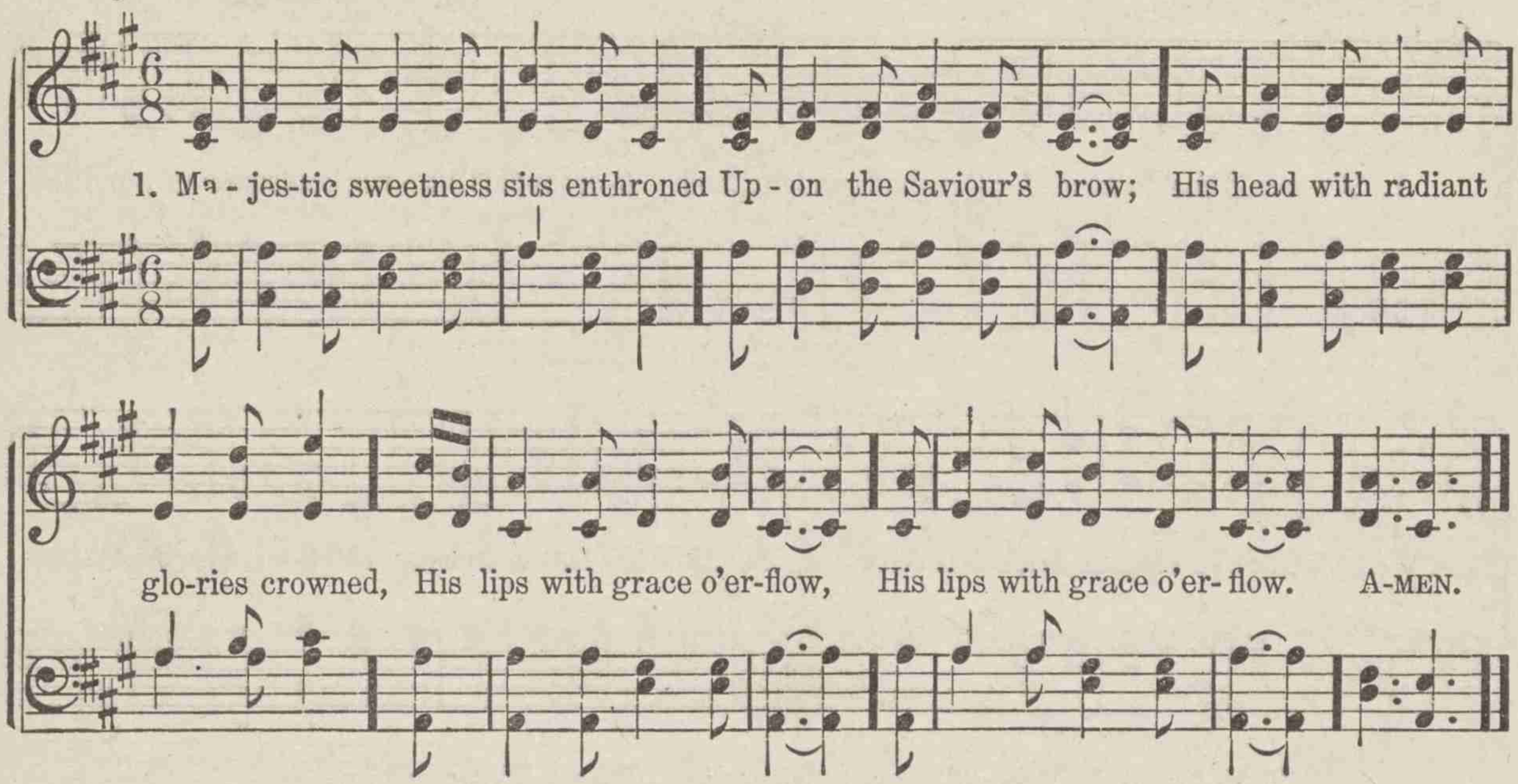



That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

*Near - er to Thee!*

## 209 ORTONVILLE C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS




## 210

2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

SAMUEL STENNETT

1 Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

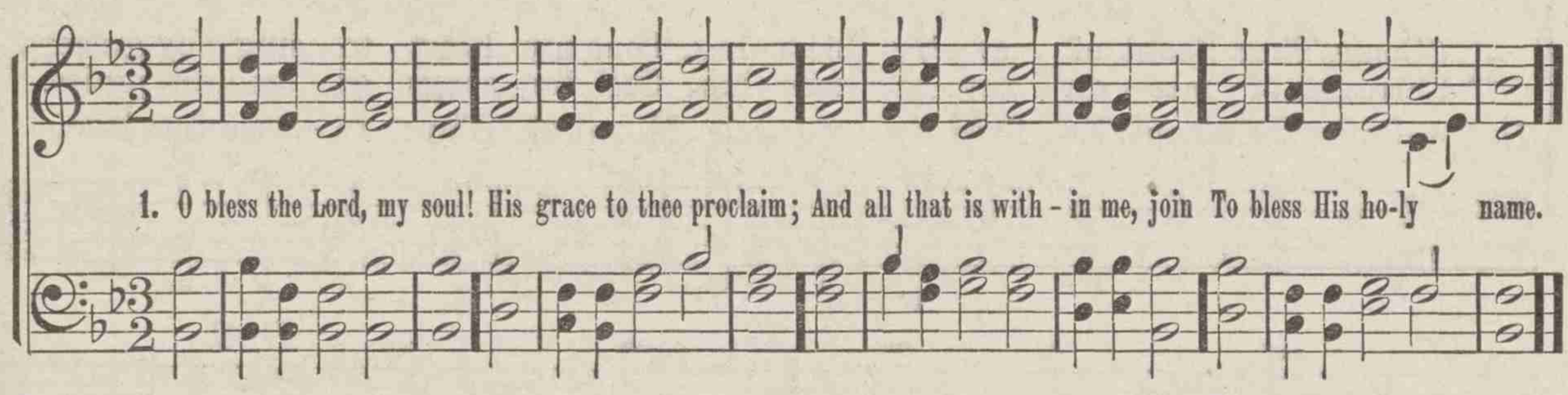
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to
And grace my fears relieved; [fear,
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Through many dangers, toils, and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

JOHN NEWTON

## 211 STATE STREET S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN




2 The Lord forgives thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

3 He clothes thee with His love,
Upholds thee with His truth;
And like the eagle He renews
The vigor of thy youth.

4 Then bless His holy name
Whose grace hath made thee whole;
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy
O bless the Lord, my soul! [days:

ISAAC WATTS, alt.

# Grace

## 212 RAYNOLDS 11s, 10s.

FELIX MENDELSSOHN







2 We would see Jesus—the great Rock Foundation,
Whereon our feet were set with sovereign grace;
Not life, nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.

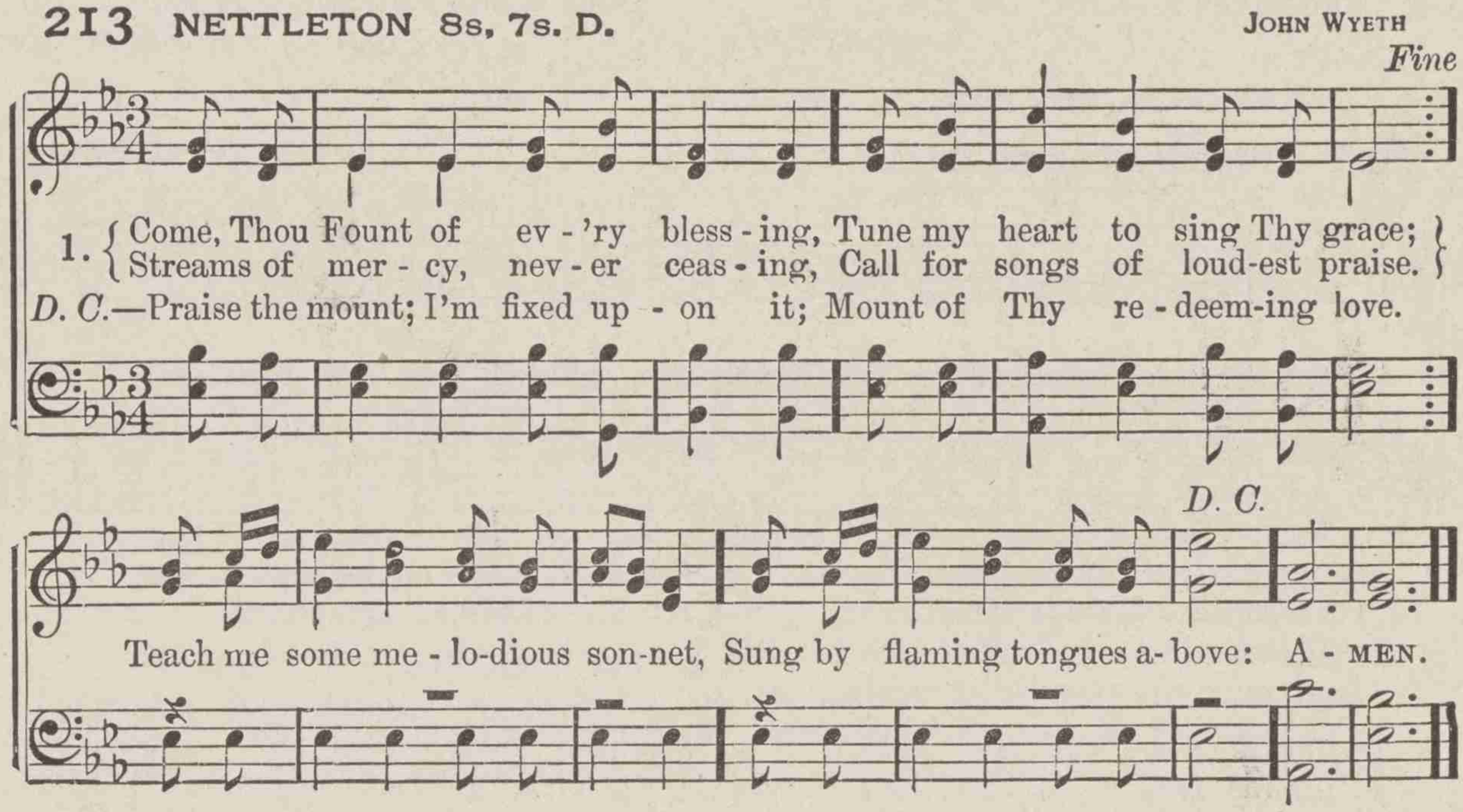
3 We would see Jesus—other lights are paling,
Which for long years we have rejoiced to see:
The blessings of our pilgrimage are failing,
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.

4 We would see Jesus—this is all we're needing,
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading,
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night!

ANNA B. WARNER

## 213 NETTLETON 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN WYETH



# Grace

**214** OLMUTZ S. M. Ad. by LOWELL MASON




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

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

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

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

**215**

1 Behold! what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 Nor doth it yet appear
How great we must be made;
But when we see our Saviour here,
We shall be like our Head.

3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure,
May purge our souls from sense and sin,
As Christ the Lord is pure.

4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down Thy Spirit, like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

5 We would no longer lie
Like slaves beneath the throne;
Our faith shall Abba, Father! cry,
And Thou the kindred own.

ISAAC WATTS

**Tune—NETTLETON**

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee:
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for Thy courts above.

ROBERT ROBINSON

# Faith

## 216

BISHOP RYLE

**FAITH C. M.**

JAMES MCGRANAHAN




Copyright, 1904, by James McGranahan

2 Faith is not what we feel or see:
It is a simple trust,
In what the God of love has said,
Of Jesus, as "the Just."
What Jesus is, and that alone,
Is faith's delightful plea;
It never deals with sinful self,
Nor righteous self, in me.

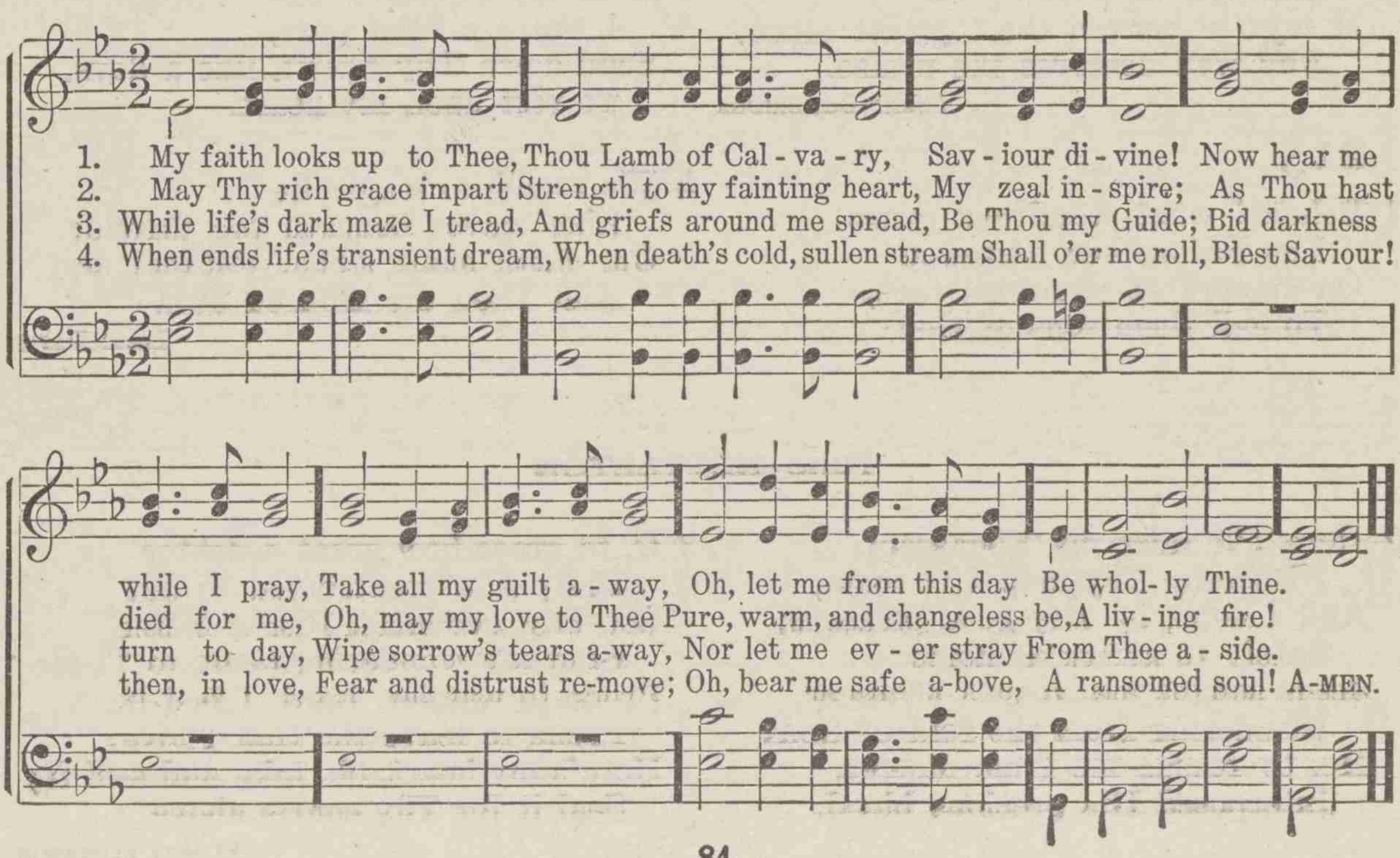
3 Faith tells me I am counted "dead,"
By God, in His own word;
It tells me I am "born again,"
In Christ, my risen Lord.
If Christ is free, then I am free,
My sins no more oppress,
If Christ is just, then I am just,
He is my righteousness.

## 217

RAY PALMER

**OLIVET 6s, 4s.**

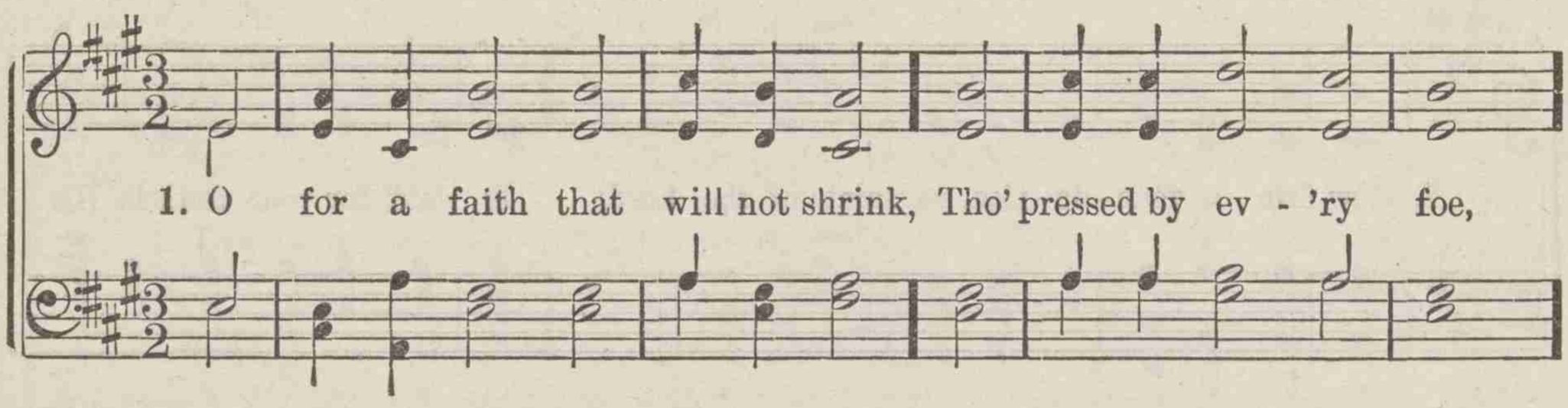
LOWELL MASON

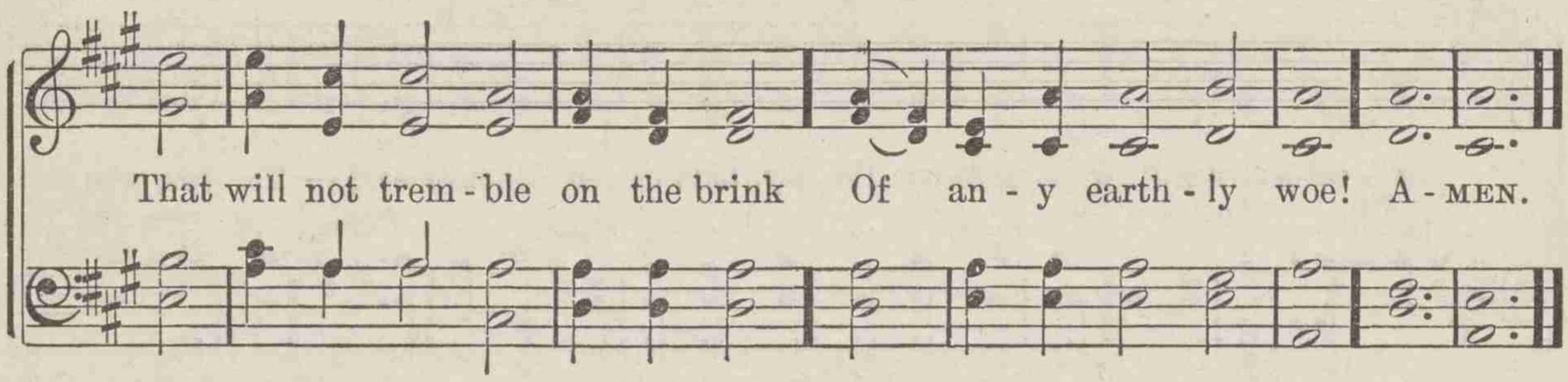


# Faith

## 218 AZMON C. M.

CARL GLASER




2 That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and
When tempests rage without; [clear
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 That bears, unmoved, the world's dread
Nor heeds its scornful smile; [frown,
That seas of trouble cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile;

5 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last hour is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Illumes a dying bed.

6 Lord, give us such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed
Of an eternal home. [bliss

WILLIAM H. BATHURST

## 219

1 Faith adds new charms to earthly
And saves us from its snares: [bliss,
It yields support in all our toils,
And softens all our cares.

2 The wounded conscience knows its
The healing balm to give; [power
That balm the saddest heart can cheer,
And make the dying live.

3 Unveiling wide the heavenly world,
Where endless pleasures reign,
It bids us seek our portion there,
Nor bids us seek in vain.

4 Faith shows the promise fully sealed
With our Redeemer's blood;
It helps our feeble hope to rest
Upon a faithful God.

5 There, still unshaken, would we rest,
Till this frail body dies,
And then, on faith's triumphant wing.
To endless glory rise.

DANIEL TURNER

## 220

1 Lord, I believe; Thy power I own;
Thy word I would obey;
I wander comfortless and lone,
When from Thy truth I stray.

2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

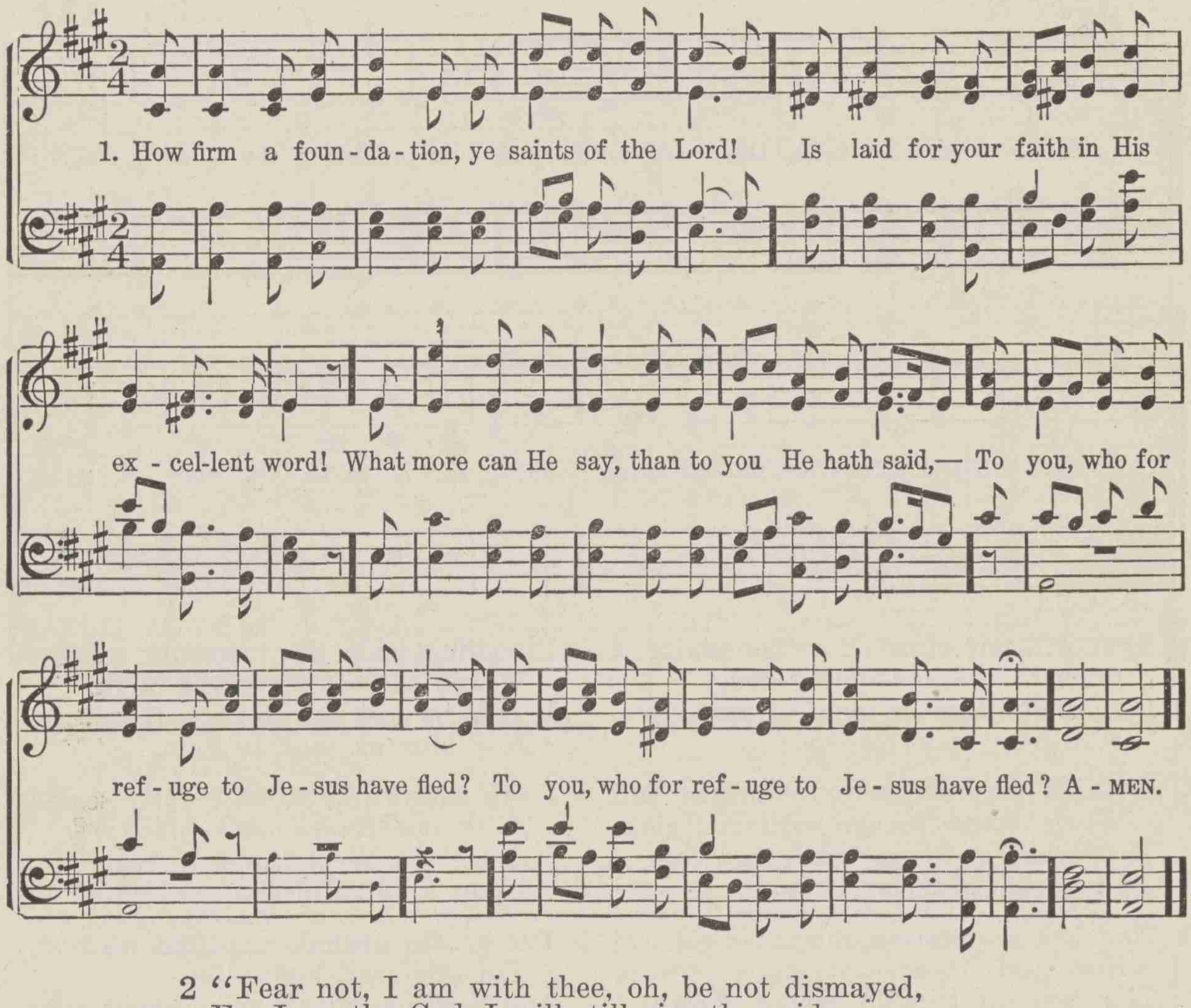
3 Lord, I believe; but oft, I know,
My faith is cold and weak:
My weakness strengthen, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

4 Yes! I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief:
Lord, to Thy truth my spirit bow;
"Help Thou mine unbelief!"

JOHN R. WREFORD

## 221 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s

MARCANTOINE PORTOGALLO




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

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trouble 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 "E'en down to old age all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And then, when gray hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not—I will not desert to His foes;
That soul—though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never—no never—no never forsake!"

GEORGE KEITH

## 222 I'M NOT ASHAMED TO OWN MY LORD

ISAAC WATTS — THOMAS JACKSON

1. I'm not a - shamed to own my Lord, Or to de - fend His cause,
2. Je - sus, my Lord! I know His name, His name is all my boast:
3. I know that safe with Him re - mains, Pro - tect - ed by His pow'r,
4. Then will He own His serv - ant's name Be - fore His Fa - ther's face,

*Rev. 21: 9.* **O may we stand be - fore the Lamb, When earth and seas are fled,**

Main - tain the glo - ry of His cross, And hon - or all His laws.
Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
What I've com - mit - ted to His trust, Till the de - cis - ive hour.
And in the New Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place.

**And hear the judge pronounce our name, With bless-ings on our head.**

## 223 I AM INCLUDED

R. H — ROBERT HARKNESS

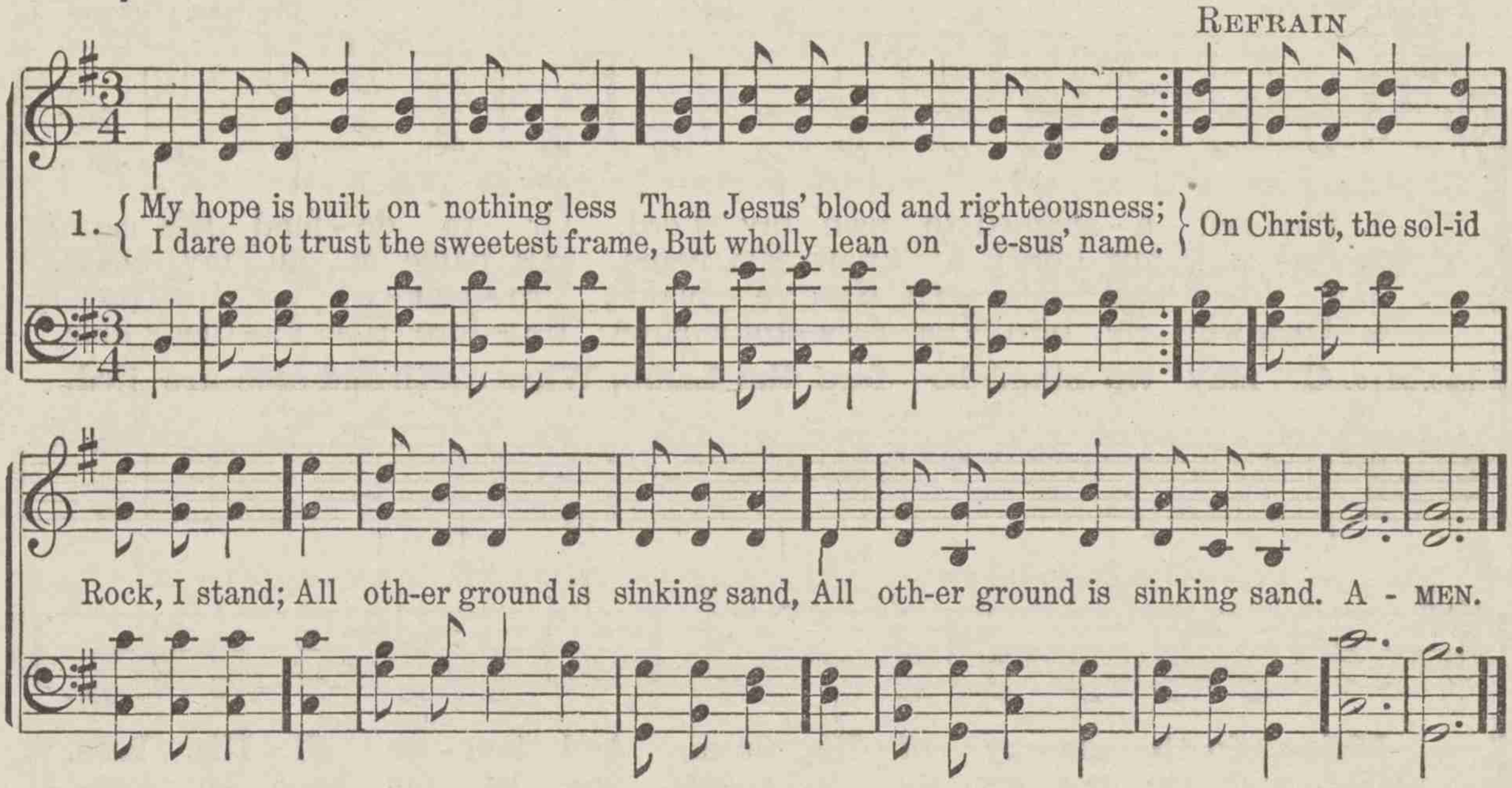
I am in - clud - ed! I am in - clud - ed! When the Lord said
"Who - so - ev - er," He in-clud-ed me: I am in - clud - ed! I am in -
clud - ed! When the Lord said, "Who - so - ev - er," He in - clud - ed me.

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Charles M. Alexander.
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## 224 SOLID ROCK L. M. 61.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

REFRAIN




2 When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil. Ref.

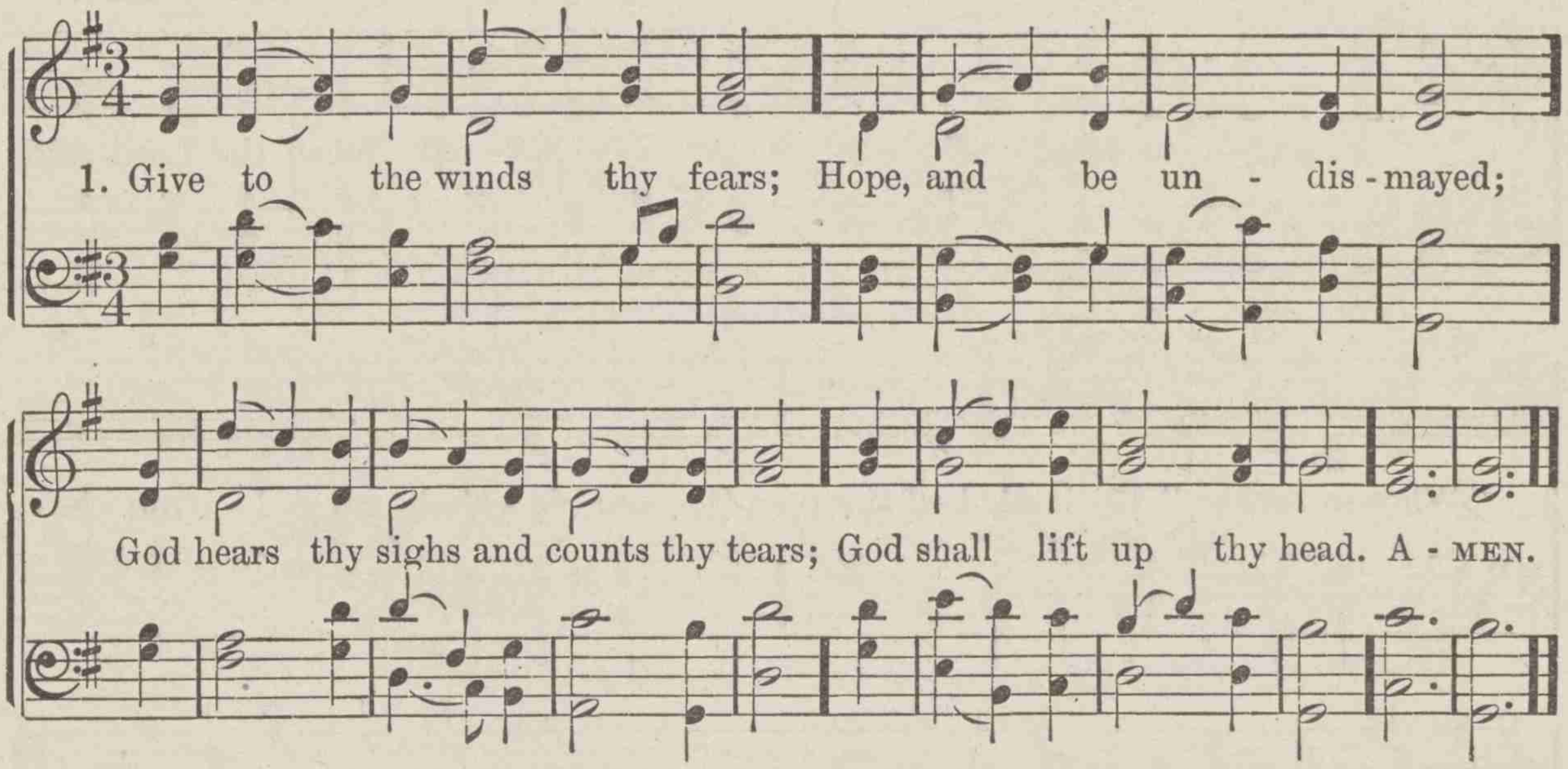
3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay. Ref.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,
O, may I then in Him be found;
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
Ref.

EDWARD MOTE

## 225 THACHER S. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL




2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way; [night
Wait thou His time; so shall this
Soon end in joyous day.

3 What though thou rulest not!
Yet heaven, and earth, and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

4 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully He the work has wrought,
That caused thy needless fear.

JOHN WESLEY, tr.

## 226 BEECHER 8s, 7s. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL




2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of 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 grace receive!
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave:
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure, and spotless may we be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 227

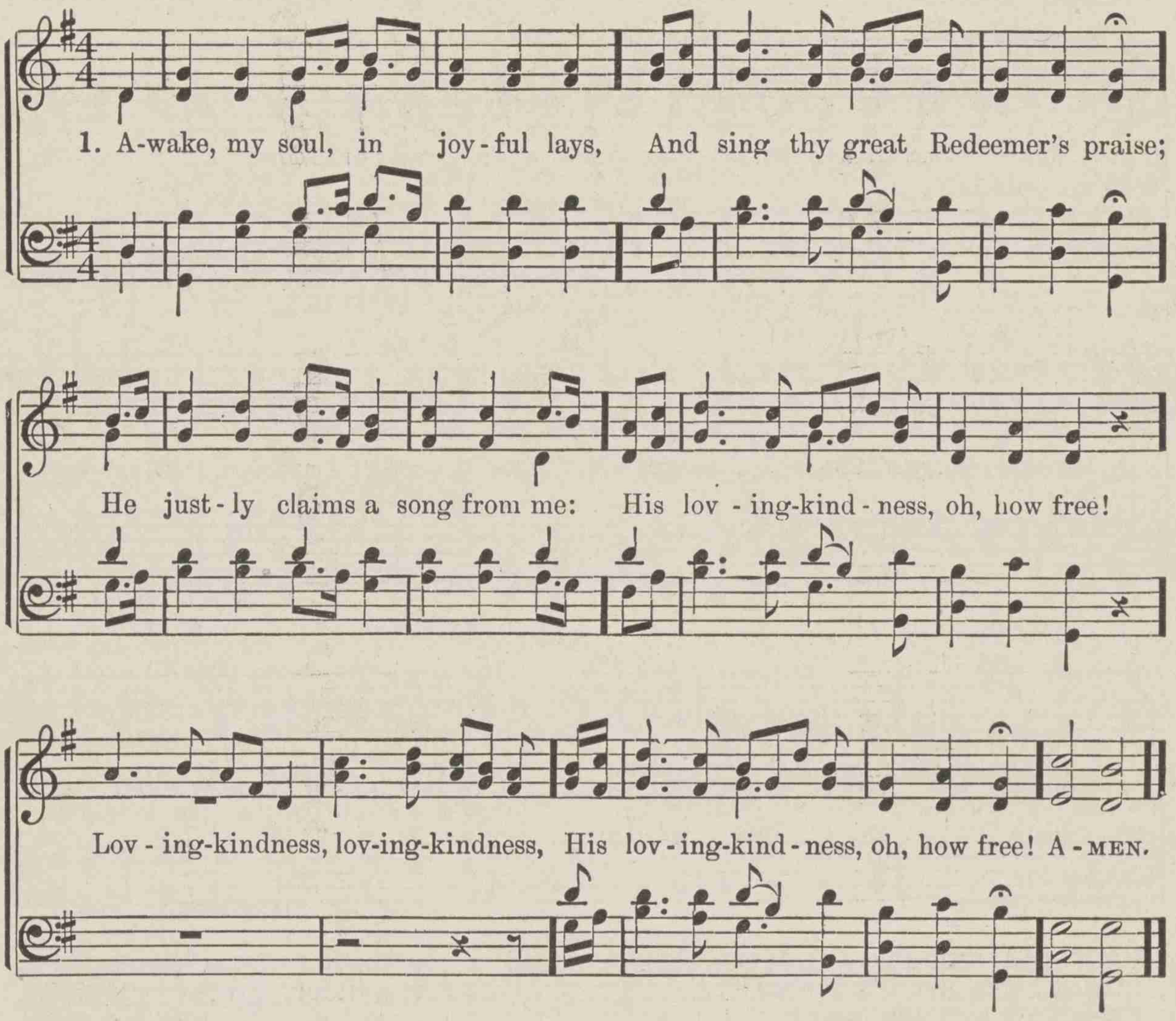
1 God is love; His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes and woe He lightens;
God is wisdom, God is love.
Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.
He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING

## 228 LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

Anon.




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!

3 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!

4 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale;
Soon all my mortal powers must fail:
Oh, may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

SAMUEL MEDLEY

## 229

1 Thy loving-kindness, Lord, I sing,
Of grace and life the sacred spring;—
In blood o'erflowing, rich and free,
In loving-kindness shed for me.

2 I to Thy mercy-seat repair,
And find Thy loving-kindness there;
And when to Thy sweet word I go,
Thy loving-kindness there I know.

3 Each evening from the world apart,
Thy loving-kindness cheers my heart;
And when the day salutes my eyes,
Thy loving-kindness doth arise.

4 Lord, from the moment of my birth,
I've nothing known but love on earth;
By day, by night, where'er I be,
Thy loving-kindness follows me.

5 From daily sin and daily woe,
Thy loving-kindness saves me now;
And I will praise, for sins forgiven,
Thy loving-kindness, all, in heaven.

GEORGE B. CHEEVER

## 230 WELLESLEY 8s, 7s.

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE




Used by permission

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 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

4 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

5 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.

FREDERICK W. FABER

## 231 ST. MICHAEL S. M.

Arr. by WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL




2 'Tis everlasting peace,
Sure as Jehovah's name;
'Tis stable as His steadfast throne,
For evermore the same.

3 The clouds may go and come,
And storms may sweep my sky,
This blood-sealed friendship changes not,
The cross is ever nigh.

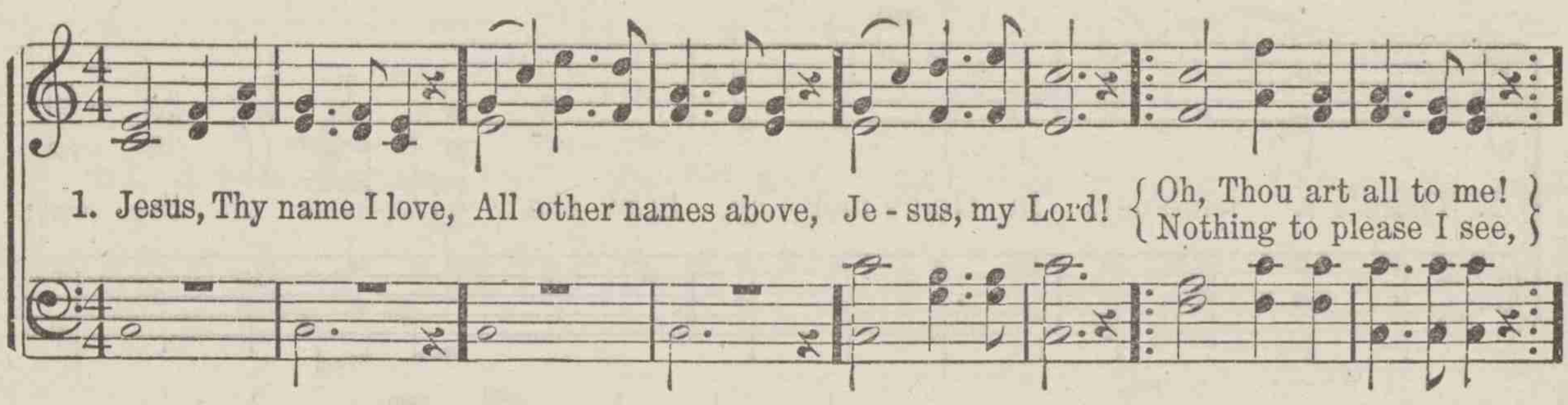
4 My love is oft-times low,
My joy still ebbs and flows;
But peace with Him remains the same,
No change Jehovah knows.

5 I change, He changes not,
The Christ can never die;
His love, not mine, the resting-place,
His truth, not mine, the tie.

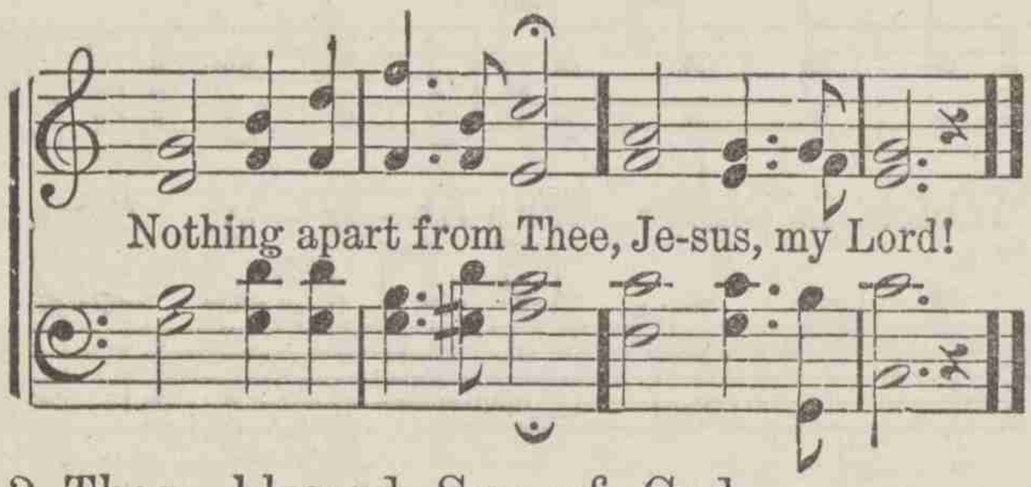
HORATIUS BONAR

## 232 LYTE 6s, 4s.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK




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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!

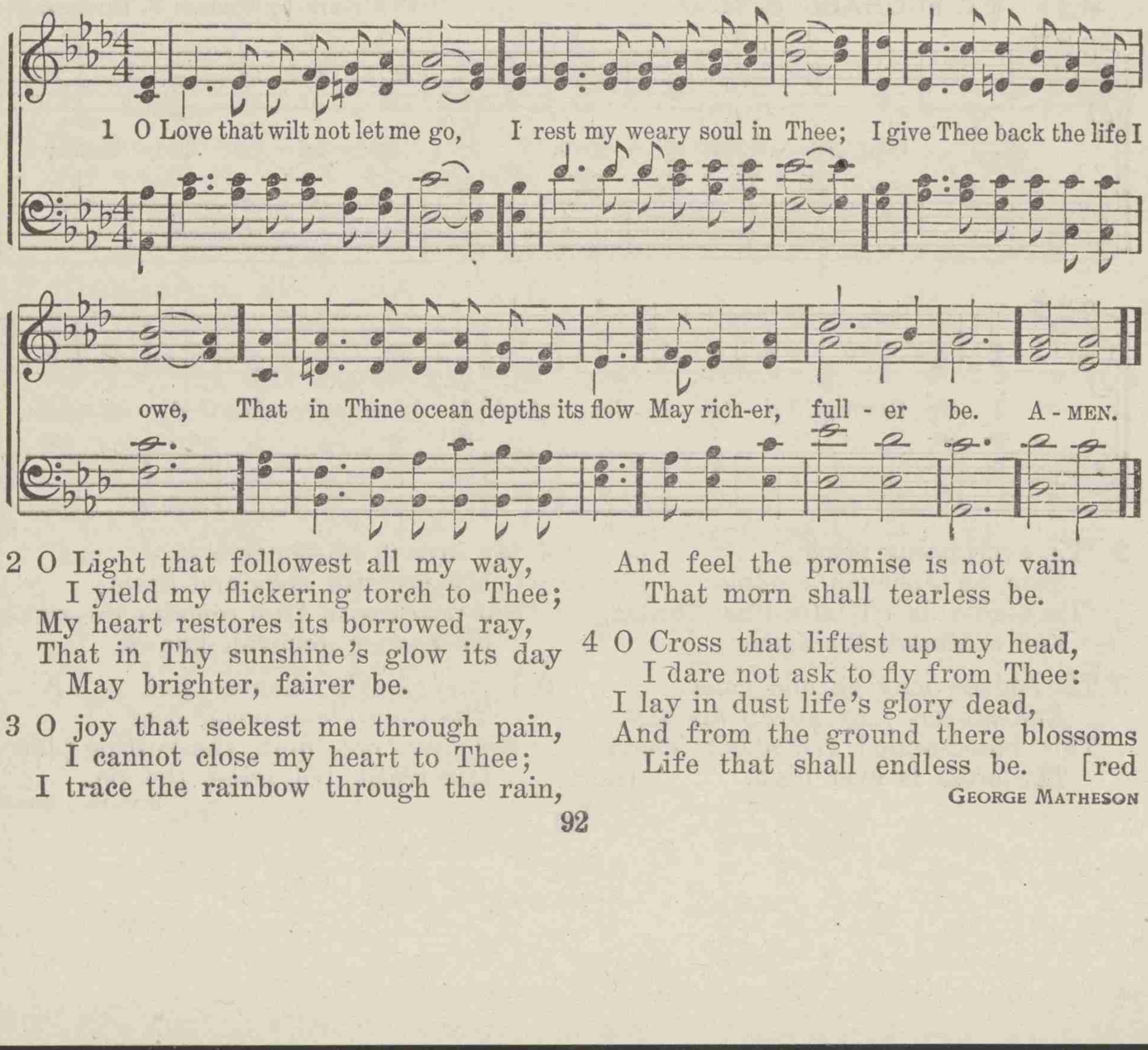
3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord!
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near?
Jesus, my Lord!

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!

JAMES G. DECK

## 233 ST. MARGARET 7s, 6s.

ALBERT L. PEACE




2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's glow its day
May brighter, fairer be.

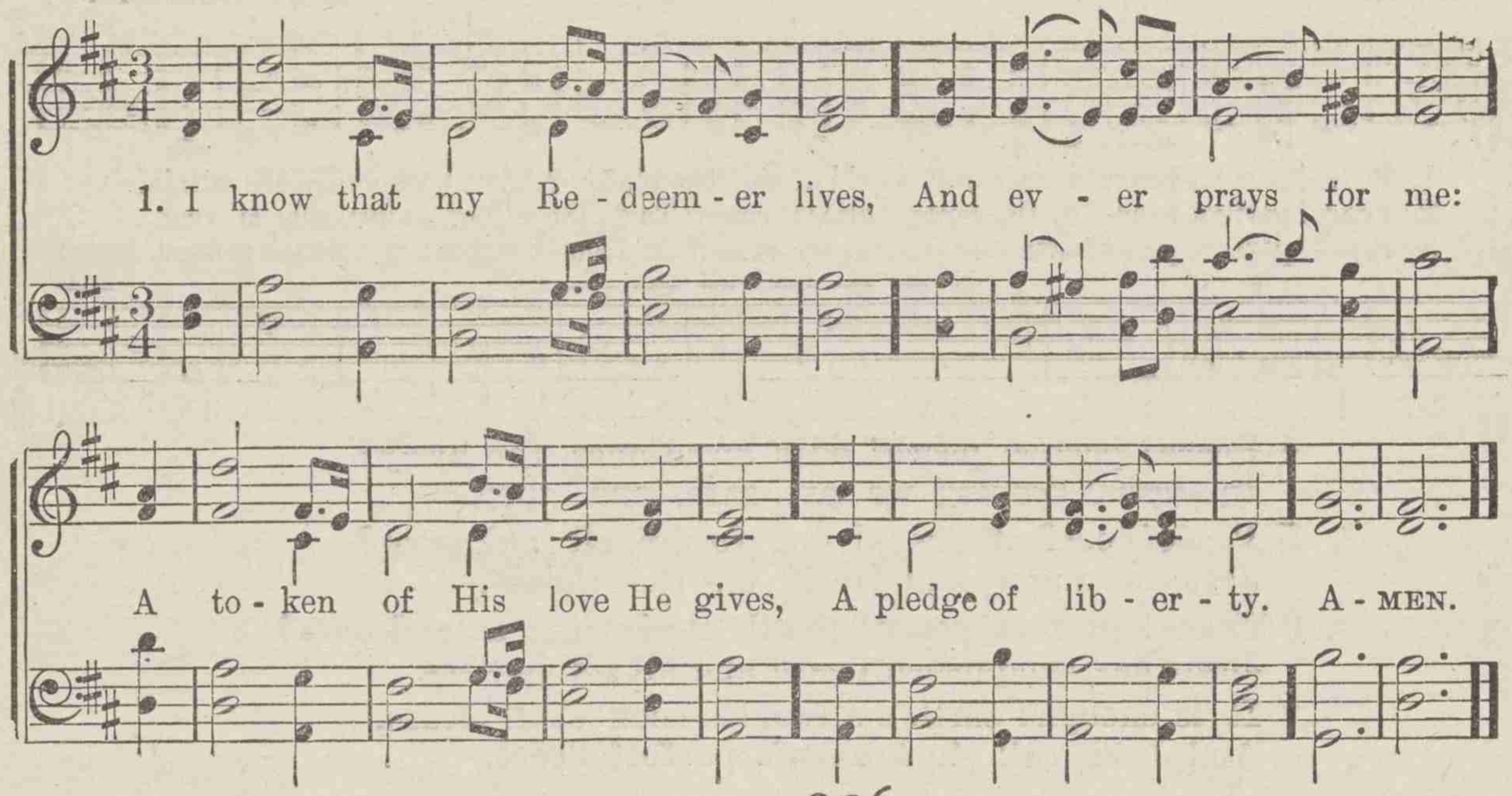
3 O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 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.

GEORGE MATHESON

## 234 BRADFORD C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL




## 236

2 I find Him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near:
His presence makes me free indeed,
And He will soon appear.

3 He wills that I should holy be:
Who can withstand His will?
The counsel of His grace in me
He surely shall fulfill.

4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
I steadfastly believe
Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to Thyself receive.

CHARLES WESLEY

## 235

1 Give me a heart of calm repose
Amid the world's loud roar;
A life that like a river flows
Along a peaceful shore.

2 Come, Holy Spirit, hush my heart
With gentleness divine;
Indwelling peace Thou canst impart;
Oh, make the blessing mine.

3 Above these scenes of storm and strife,
There spreads a region fair;
Give me to live that higher life,
And breathe that heavenly air.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, breathe that peace
Which flows from pardoned sin;
Then shall my soul her conflict cease,
And find a heaven within.

Anon.

1 Let us rejoice in Christ the Lord,
Who claims us for His own;
The hope that's built upon His word,
Can ne'er be overthrown.

2 Though many foes beset us round,
And feeble is our arm,
Our life is hid with Christ in God
Beyond the reach of harm.

3 Weak as we are, we will not faint,
Or, fainting, cannot fail;
Jesus, the strength of every saint,
Must in the end prevail.

4 As surely as He overcame,
And conquered death and sin,
So surely those that trust His name
Will all His triumph win.

## 237

1 Oh, what a blessed hope is ours!
While here on earth we stay,
We more than taste the heavenly pow-
And antedate that day; [ers,

2 We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ concealed,
And with His glorious presence here
Our earthen vessels filled.

3 Oh, would He all of heaven bestow!
Then like our Lord we'll rise;
Our bodies, fully ransomed, go
To take the glorious prize.

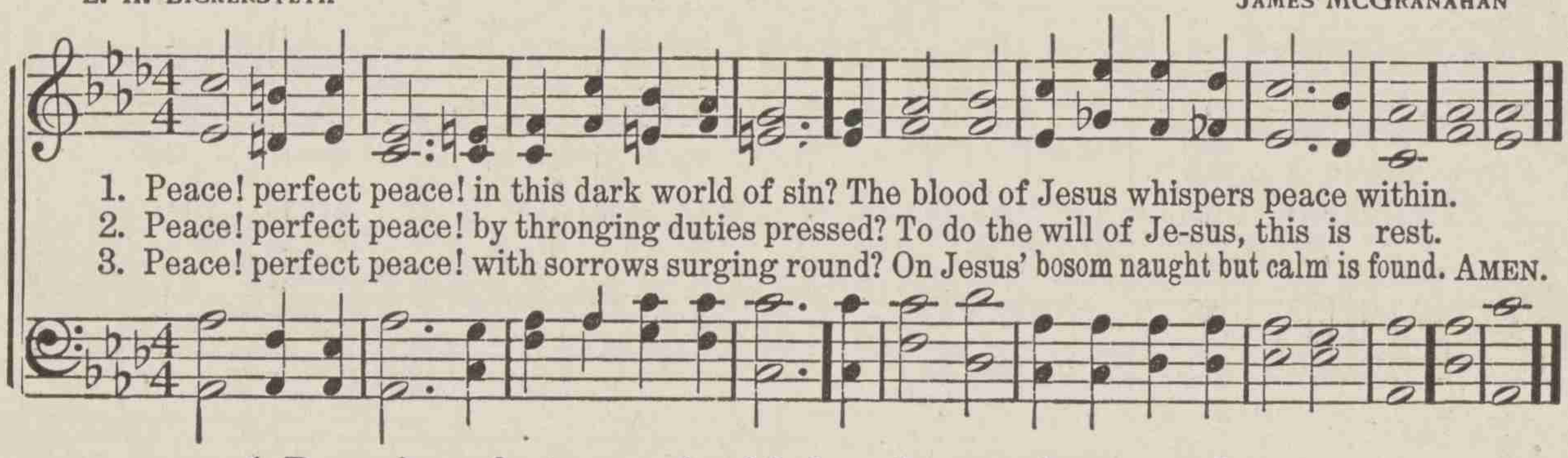
CHARLES WESLEY

238

E. H. BICKERSTETH

## PERFECT PEACE 10s.

JAMES McGRANAHAN




Copyright, 1904, by James McGranahan

4 Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

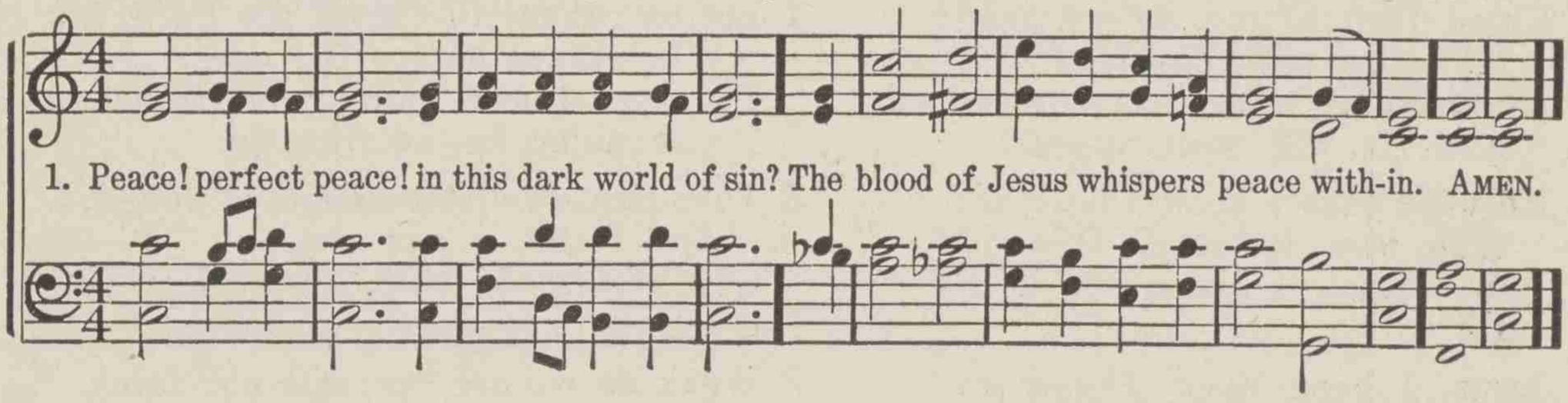
5 Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

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.

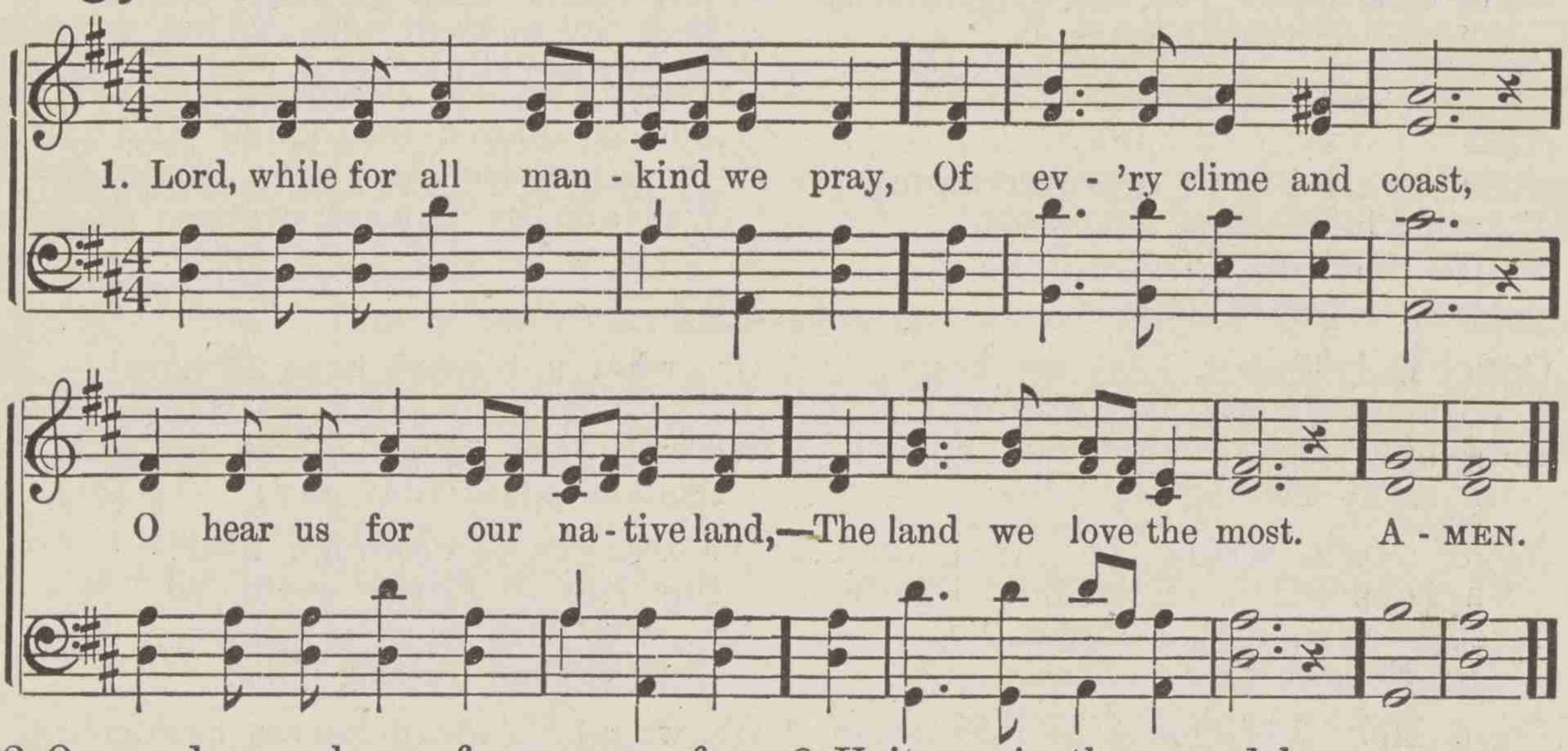
## PAX TECUM 10s. [2d Tune]

G. T. CALDBECK




239 **NAOMI C. M.**

LOWELL MASON




2 O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless,
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

JOHN R. WREFORD

## 240 BOYLSTON S. M.

LOWELL MASON




2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh:
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY

## 241

1 And is there, Lord, a rest
For weary souls designed,
Where not a care shall stir the breast,
Nor sorrow entrance find?

2 Is there a blissful home,
Where kindred minds shall meet,
And live, and love, nor ever roam
From that serene retreat?

3 Are there bright, happy fields,
Where naught that blooms shall die;
Where each new scene fresh pleasure yields,
And healthful breezes sigh?

4 Are there celestial streams,
Where living waters glide,
With murmurs sweet as angel-dreams,
And flowery banks beside?

5 Forever blessed they,
Whose joyful feet shall stand,
While endless ages waste away,
Amid that glorious land!

6 My soul would thither tend,
While toilsome years are given;
And then with all the blest ascend
To meet the Lord from heaven!

RAY PALMER

## 242 Tune—NAOMI

1 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm;
Let Thine outstretched wing
Be like the shade of Elim's palm,
Beside her desert spring.

2 Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,—
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street;

3 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain,
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain;

4 Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like Him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng,
Who hate Thy holy name.

5 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on Thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymn and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

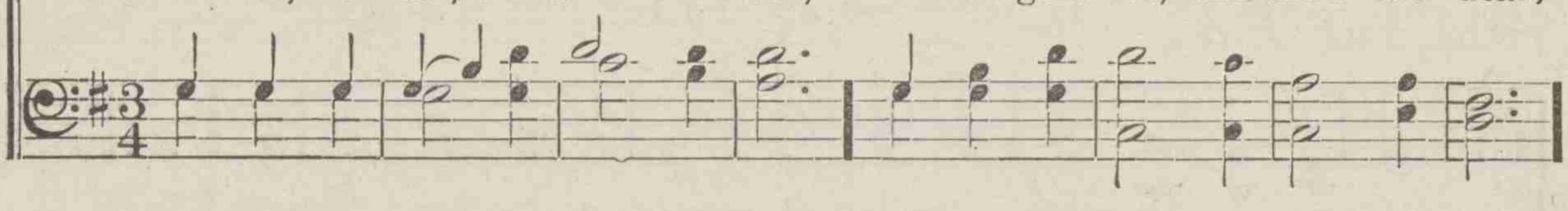
HORATIUS BONAR

## 243

Rev. J S B. Monsell. D.D. **FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT** Rev. W. Boyd



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer-cy will pro-vide:
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He chan-geth not, and thou art dear;



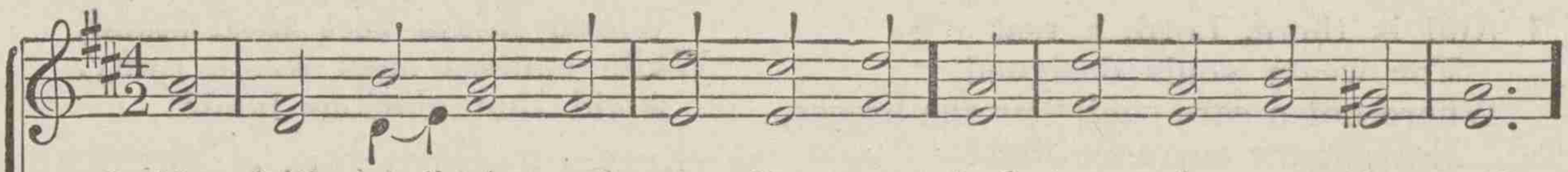


Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
Life with its way be-fore thee lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On-ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

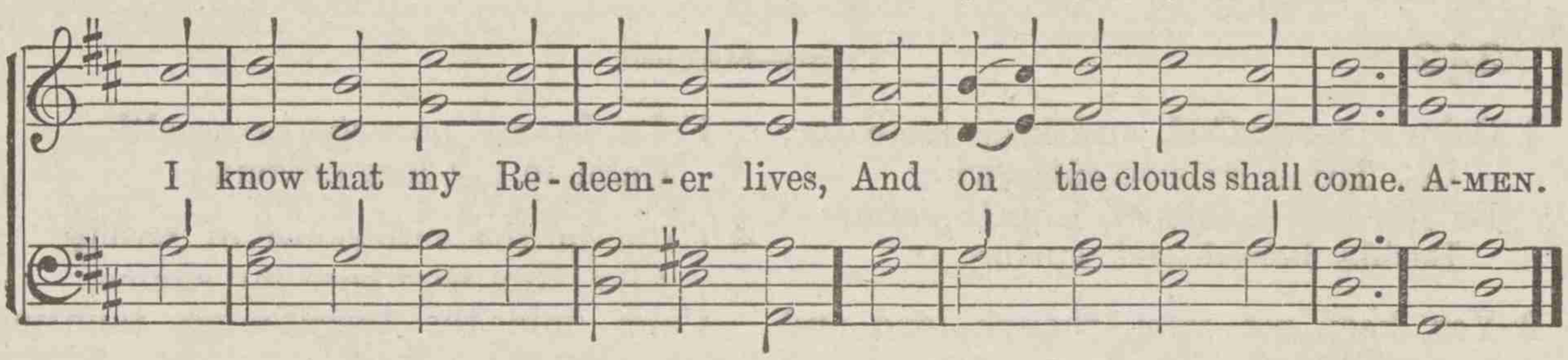


## 244 ST. ANN'S C. M.

William Croft



1. My faith shall tri-umph o'er the grave, And tram-ple on the tomb;



I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And on the clouds shall come. A-MEN.



2 I know that He shall soon appear
In power and glory meet,
And death, the last of all His foes,
Lie vanquished at His feet.

3 Then, though the grave my flesh de-
And hold me for its prey, [vour,
I know my sleeping dust shall rise
On the last judgment-day.

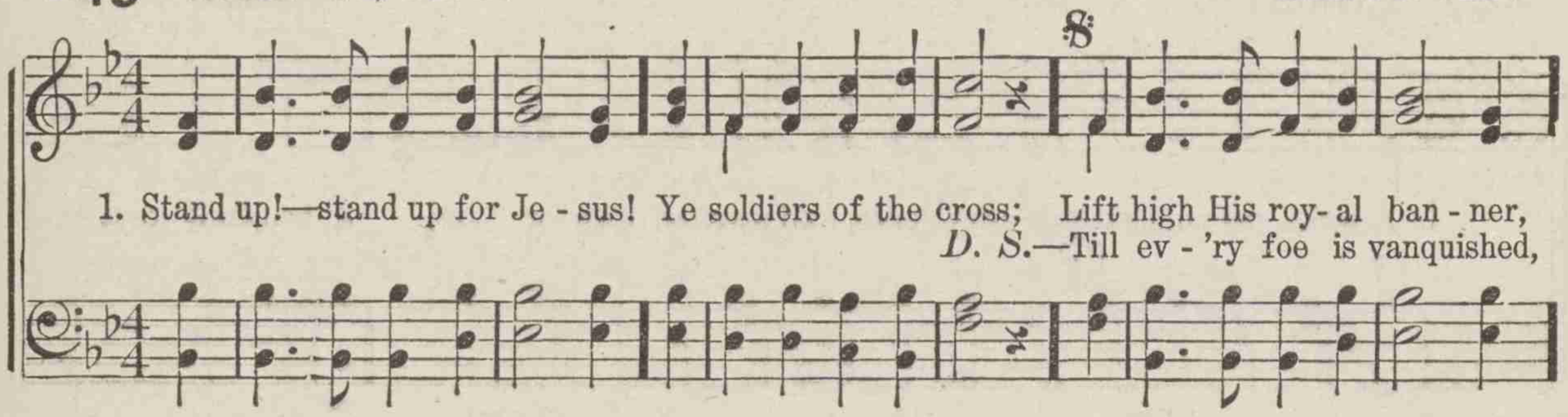
4 I in my flesh shall see my God,
When He on earth shall stand;
I shall with all His saints ascend
To dwell at His right hand.

Anon.

# Warfare and Work

## 245 WEBB 7s, 6s. D.

GEORGE J. WEBB




2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
The triumph call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

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

GEORGE DUFFIELD

## 246 LABAN S. M.

LOWELL MASON




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;
The work of faith 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.

GEORGE HEATH

## 247 CHRISTMAS C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL




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

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

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

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

## 248

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

2 Jesus, my God!—I know His name
His name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

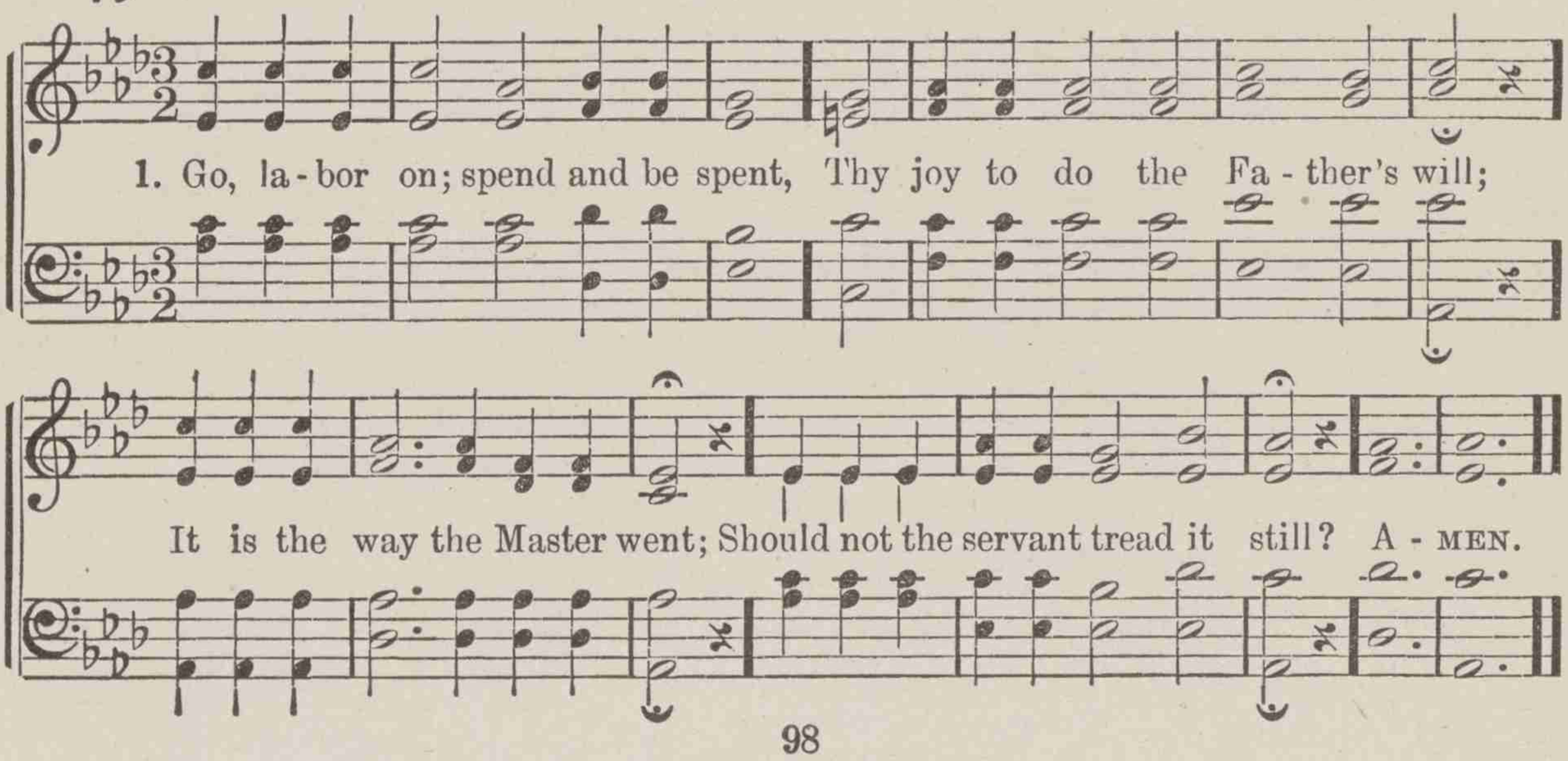
3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name,
Before His Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

ISAAC WATTS

## 249 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER



## 250 AHIRA S. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX




2 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore;
And where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed lore.

3 Be faith, which looks above,
With prayer, your constant guest,
And wrap the Saviour's changeless
A mantle round your breast. [love

4 So shall you share the wealth
That earth may ne'er despoil,
And the blest gospel's saving health
Repay your arduous toil.

LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY

## 251

1 Arise, ye saints, arise!
The Lord our Leader is;
The foe before His banner flies,
And victory is His.

2 We follow Thee, our Guide,
Our Saviour, and our King;
We follow Thee, through grace supplied
From heaven's eternal spring.

3 We soon shall see the day
When all our toils shall cease;
When we shall cast our arms away,
And dwell in endless peace.

4 This hope supports us here;
It makes our burdens light;
'Twill serve our drooping hearts to cheer,
Till faith shall end in sight. [cheer,

THOMAS KELLY

## 252

1 Make haste, O man, to live,
For thou so soon must die;
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;
How swift its moments fly!

2 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

3 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep,
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

4 Make haste, O man, to live,
Thy time is almost o'er;
O sleep not, dream not, but arise,
The Judge is at the door.

HORATIUS BONAR

### Tune—MISSIONARY CHANT

2 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises,—what are men?

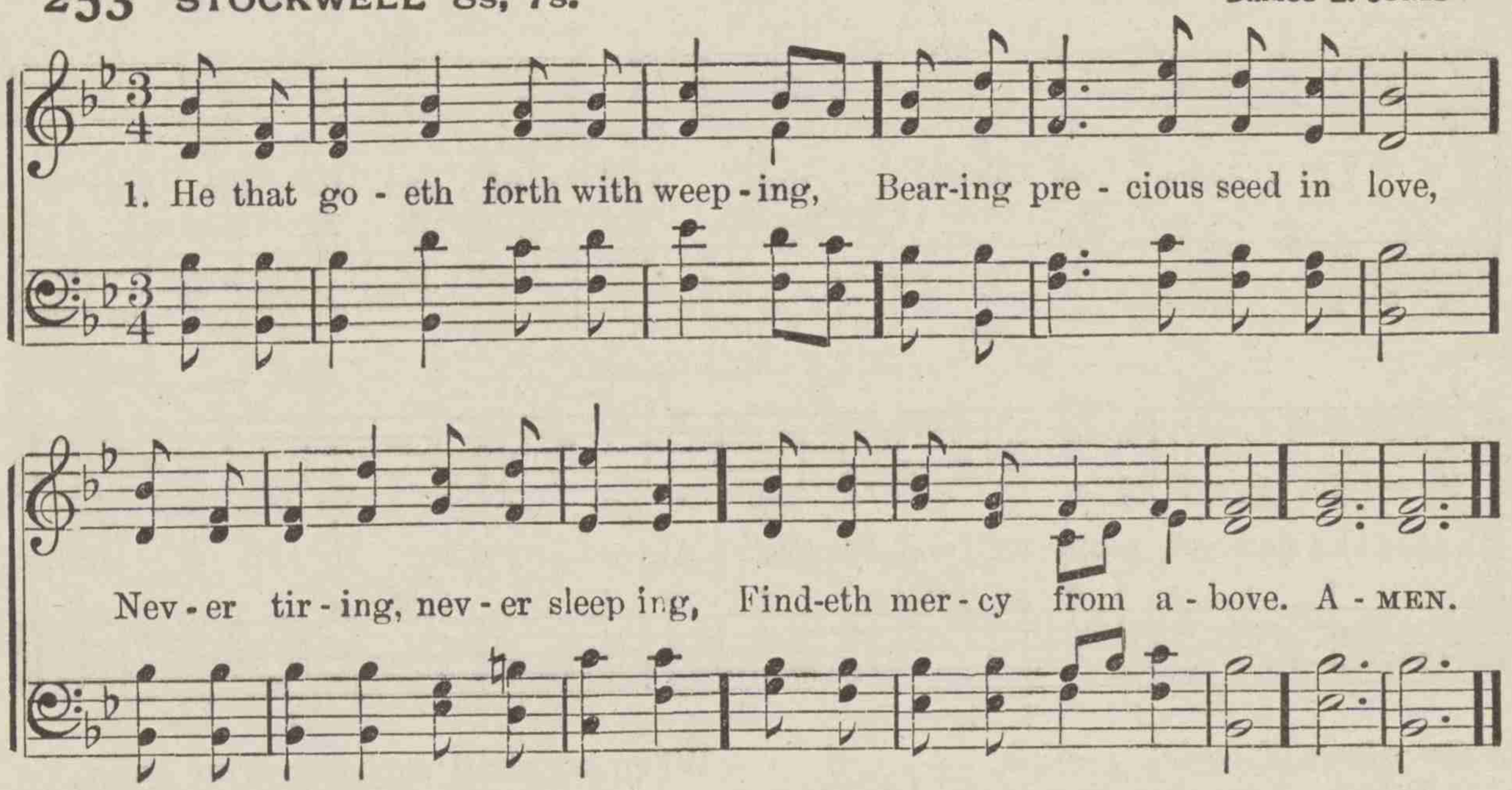
3 Go, labor on; enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer:
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, [come!"
The midnight peal: "Behold, I

HORATIUS BONAR

## 253 STOCKWELL 8s, 7s.

DARIUS E. JONES




2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruit will thus be given,
Through an influence all divine.

3 Sow thy seed, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening!
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

THOMAS HASTINGS

## 254

1 Father, hear the prayer we offer!
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously

2 Not forever by still waters
Would we idly, quiet stay,
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

3 Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings, be our guide;
Through endeavor, hardship, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side!

4 Ours to sow the seed in sorrow,
Thine to bid it spring and grow;
And the golden days of autumn
Will a precious harvest show.

Anon.

## 255

1 Cast thy bread upon the waters,
Thinking not 'tis thrown away;
God Himself saith, thou shalt gather
It again some future day.

2 Cast thy bread upon the waters;
Wildly though the billows roll,
They but aid thee as thou toilest
Truth to spread from pole to pole.

3 As the seed, by billows floated,
To some distant island lone,
So to human souls benighted,
That thou flingest may be borne.

4 Cast thy bread upon the waters;
Why wilt thou still doubting stand?
Bounteous shall God send the harvest,
If thou sow'st with liberal hand.

PHŒBE A. HANNAFORD

## 256

1 All unseen the Master walketh
By the toiling servant's side;
Comfortable words He speaketh,
While His hands uphold and guide.

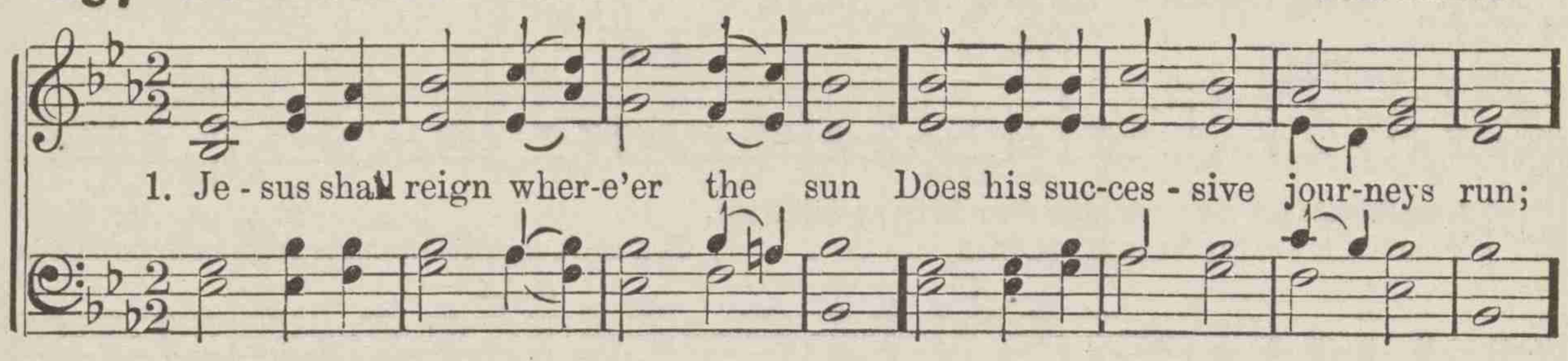
2 Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow
Rends thy heart, to Him unknown;
He to-day, and He to-morrow,
Grace sufficient gives His own.

3 Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,
Long endurance wins the crown;
When the evening shadows lengthen,
Thou shalt lay thy burden down.

THOMAS MACKELLAR

## 257 DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON




## 259

2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises 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 loose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

ISAAC WATTS

## 258 *PSALM 72* L. M.

1 O God, Thy judgments give the king,
His royal son Thy righteousness;
He to Thy people right shall bring,
With judgment shall Thy poor redress.

2 All kings before him down shall fall;
All nations shall his laws obey;
He'll save the needy when they call,
The poor, and those that have no stay.

3 Now blessed be the mighty One,
Jehovah, God of Israel,
For He alone hath wonders done,
And deeds in glory that excel.

4 And blessed be His glorious name,
Long as the ages shall endure.
O'er all the earth extend His fame.
Amen, amen, forevermore.

1 Look from Thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might!
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from Thee!

3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.

4 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
That makes us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

WILLIAM C. BRYANT

## 260

1 Sovereign of worlds! display Thy power;
Be this Thy Zion's favored hour;
Bid the bright morning Star arise,
And point the nations to the skies.

2 Set up Thy throne where Satan reigns,—
On Afric's shore, on India's plains,
On wilds and continents unknown,—
And make the nations all Thine own.

3 Speak! and the world shall hear Thy voice;
Speak! and the desert shall rejoice;
Scatter the gloom of heathen night,
And bid all nations hail the light.

BOURNE H. DRAPER

## 261 MISSIONARY HYMN 7s, 6s. D.

LOWELL MASON




2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

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

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

REGINALD HEBER

## 262 O SING A NEW SONG Psalm 96 L. M.

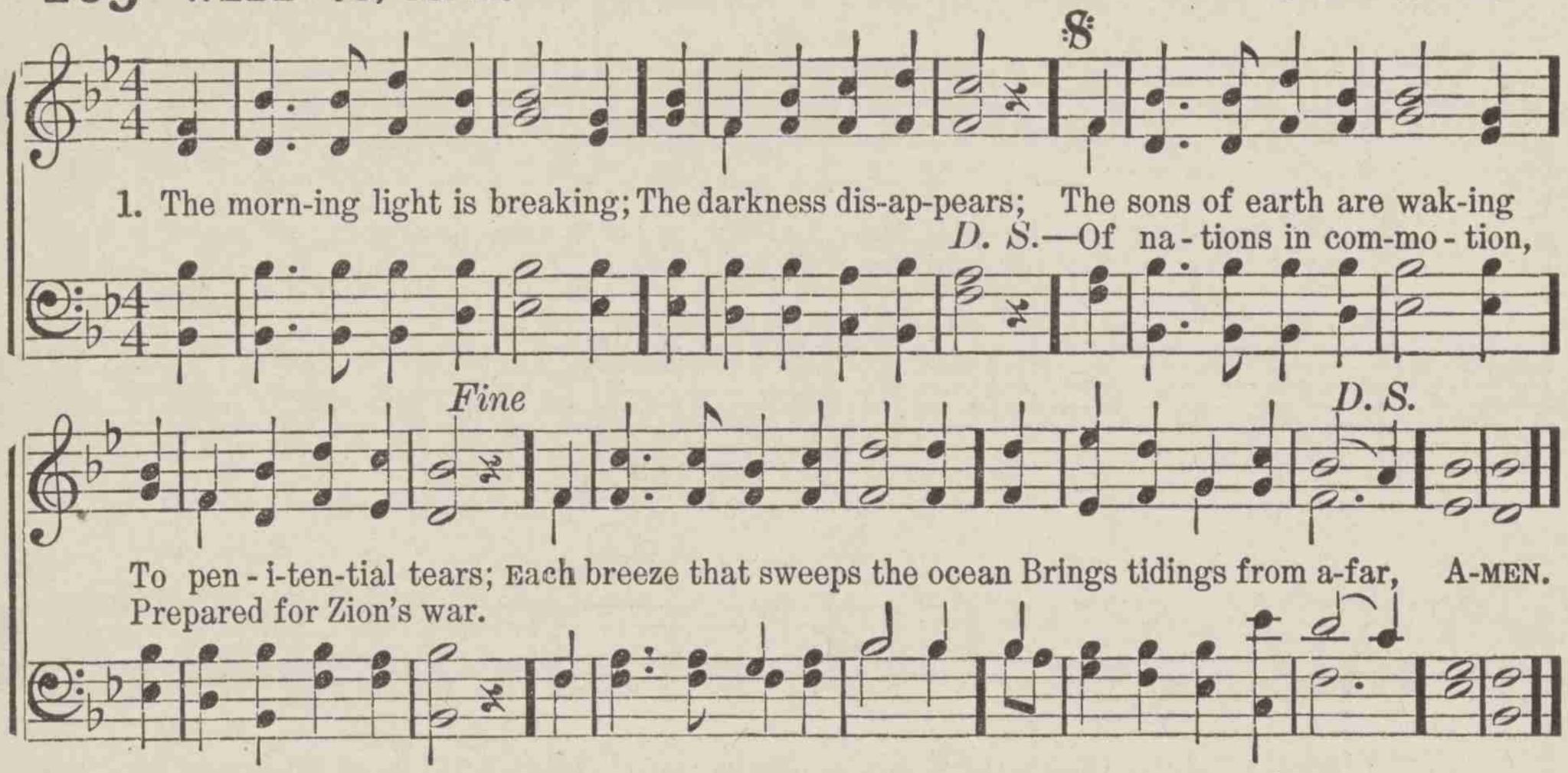
J. M. NORTH




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## 263 WEBB 7s, 6s. D.

GEORGE J. WEBB




2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

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

SAMUEL F. SMITH

## 264

1 Now be the gospel banner
In every land unfurled;
And be the shout, "Hosanna!"
Re-echoed through the world,
Till every isle and nation,
Till every tribe and tongue,
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng.

2 What though th' embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His power throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine;
Ride on, O Lord, victorious,
Immanuel, Prince of peace:
Thy triumph shall be glorious,
Thine empire shall increase.

3 Yes, Thou shalt reign for ever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings;
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise.

THOMAS HASTINGS

### Tune—O SING A NEW SONG

2 Tell all the world His wondrous ways,
Tell heathen nations far and near;
Great is the Lord, and great His praise,
Feared more than gods that nations fear.

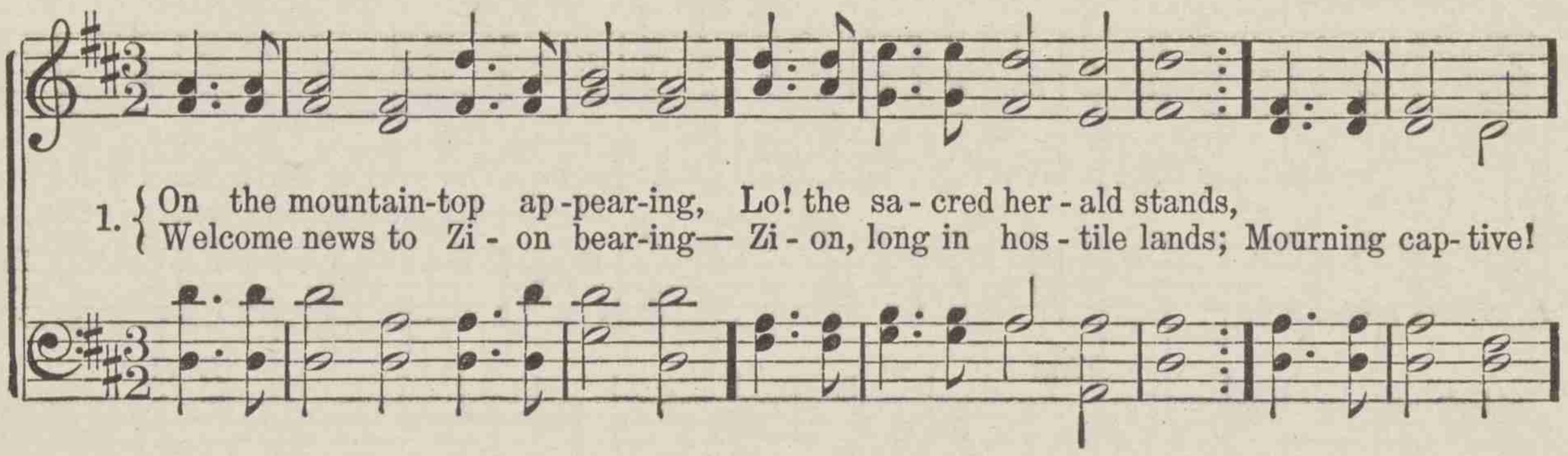
3 The heathen gods are idols vain;
He made the heavens, and He supports.
Both light and honor lead His train,
While strength and beauty fill His courts.

4 O give the Lord, ye tribes and tongues,
O give the Lord due praise, and sing;
Give strength and glory in your songs,
Come, throng His courts, and offerings bring.

5 O fear and bow, adorned with grace,
And tell each land that God is King.
He fixed the earth's unchanging base;
Just judgment to the world He'll bring.

## 265 ZION 8s, 7s, 4

THOMAS HASTINGS







2 Has thy night been long and mournful,
All thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee,
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance
Zion's King will quickly send.

THOMAS KELLY

## 266

1 O'er the gloomy hills of darkness,
Cheered by no celestial ray,
Sun of righteousness, arising,
Bring the bright, the glorious day!
Send the gospel
To the earth's remotest bound.

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

3 Fly abroad, thou mighty gospel,
Win and conquer, never cease;
May thy lasting, wide dominions
Multiply and still increase;
Sway Thy sceptre,
Saviour, all the world around.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS

## 267

1 See, from Zion's sacred mountain,
Streams of living water flow;
God has opened there a fountain
That supplies the world below!
They are blessed
Who its sovereign virtues know.

2 Through ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way;
Life and health and joy bestowing,
Waking beauty from decay:
O ye nations,
Hail the long-expected day.

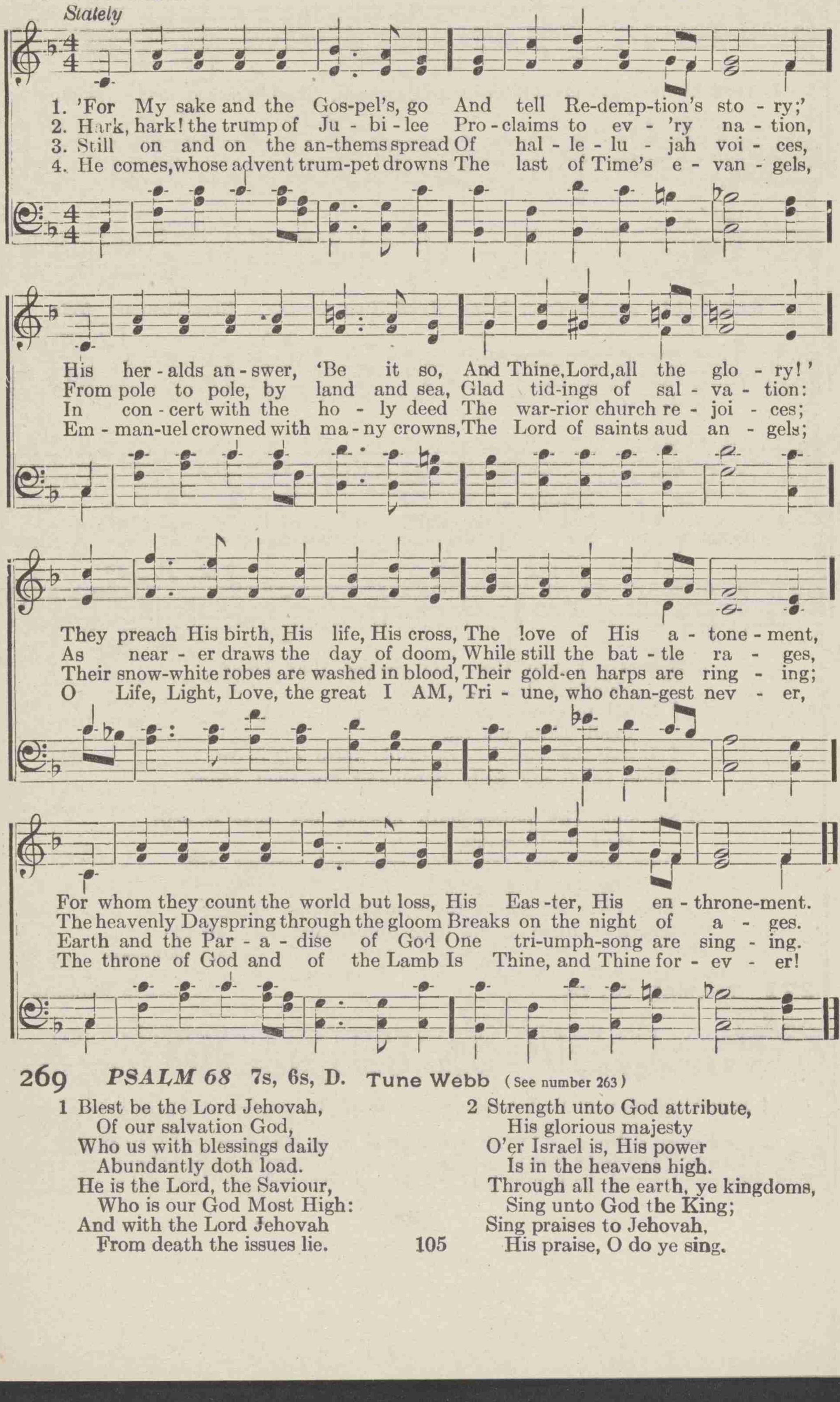
3 Gladdened by the flowing treasure,
All-enriching as it goes,
Lo! the desert smiles with pleasure,
Buds and blossoms as the rose:
Lo, the desert
Sings for joy where'er it flows.

Anon.

## 268 FOR MY SAKE AND THE GOSPEL'S, GO

B'p E. H. BICKERSTETH — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

*Stately*



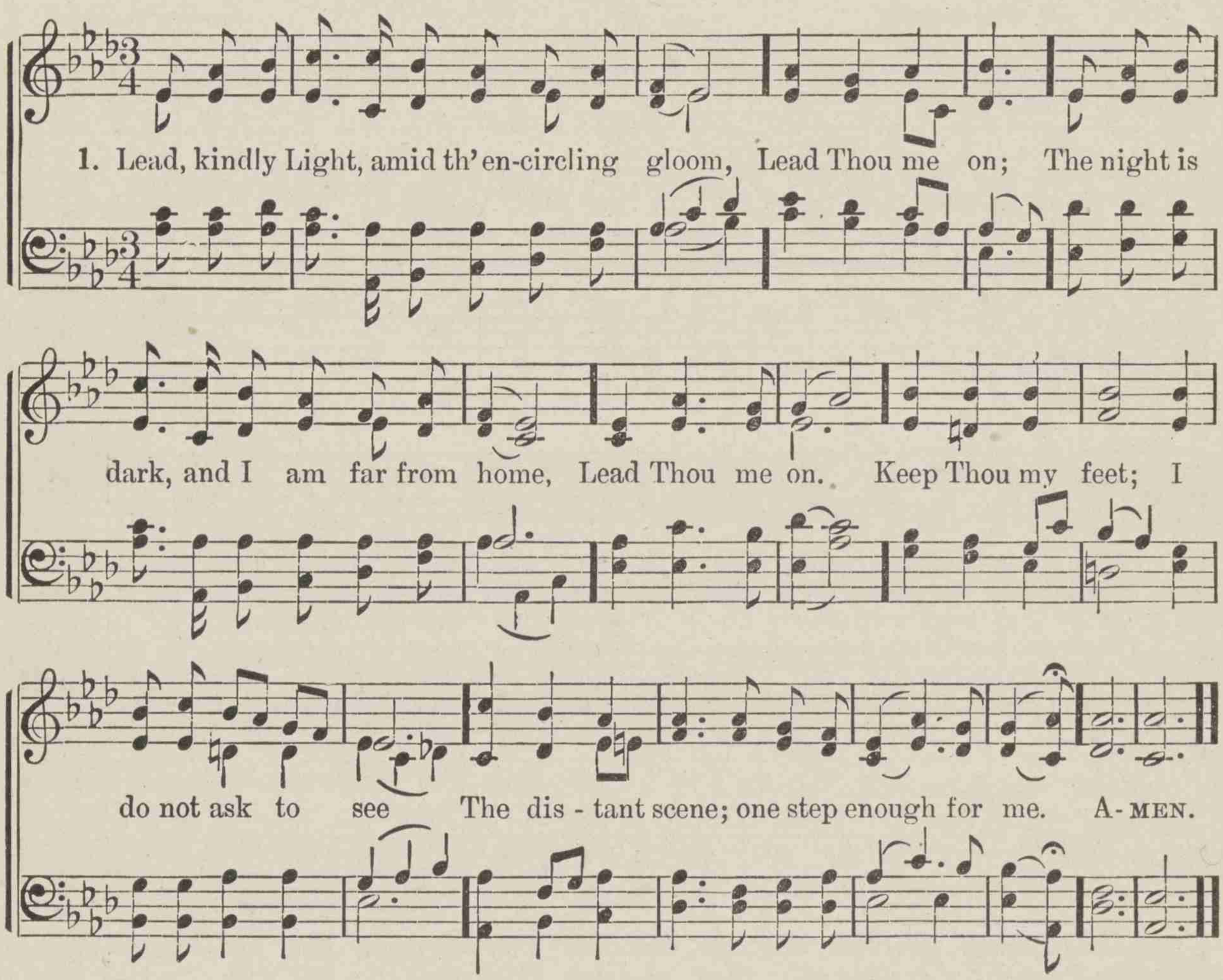

## 269 *PSALM 68* 7s, 6s, D. Tune Webb (See number 263)

1 Blest be the Lord Jehovah,
Of our salvation God,
Who us with blessings daily
Abundantly doth load.
He is the Lord, the Saviour,
Who is our God Most High:
And with the Lord Jehovah
From death the issues lie.

2 Strength unto God attribute,
His glorious majesty
O'er Israel is, His power
Is in the heavens high.
Through all the earth, ye kingdoms,
Sing unto God the King;
Sing praises to Jehovah,
His praise, O do ye sing.

## 270 LUX BENIGNA 10s, 4s, 10s.

JOHN B. DYKES




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 hath blessed 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.

JOHN H. NEWMAN

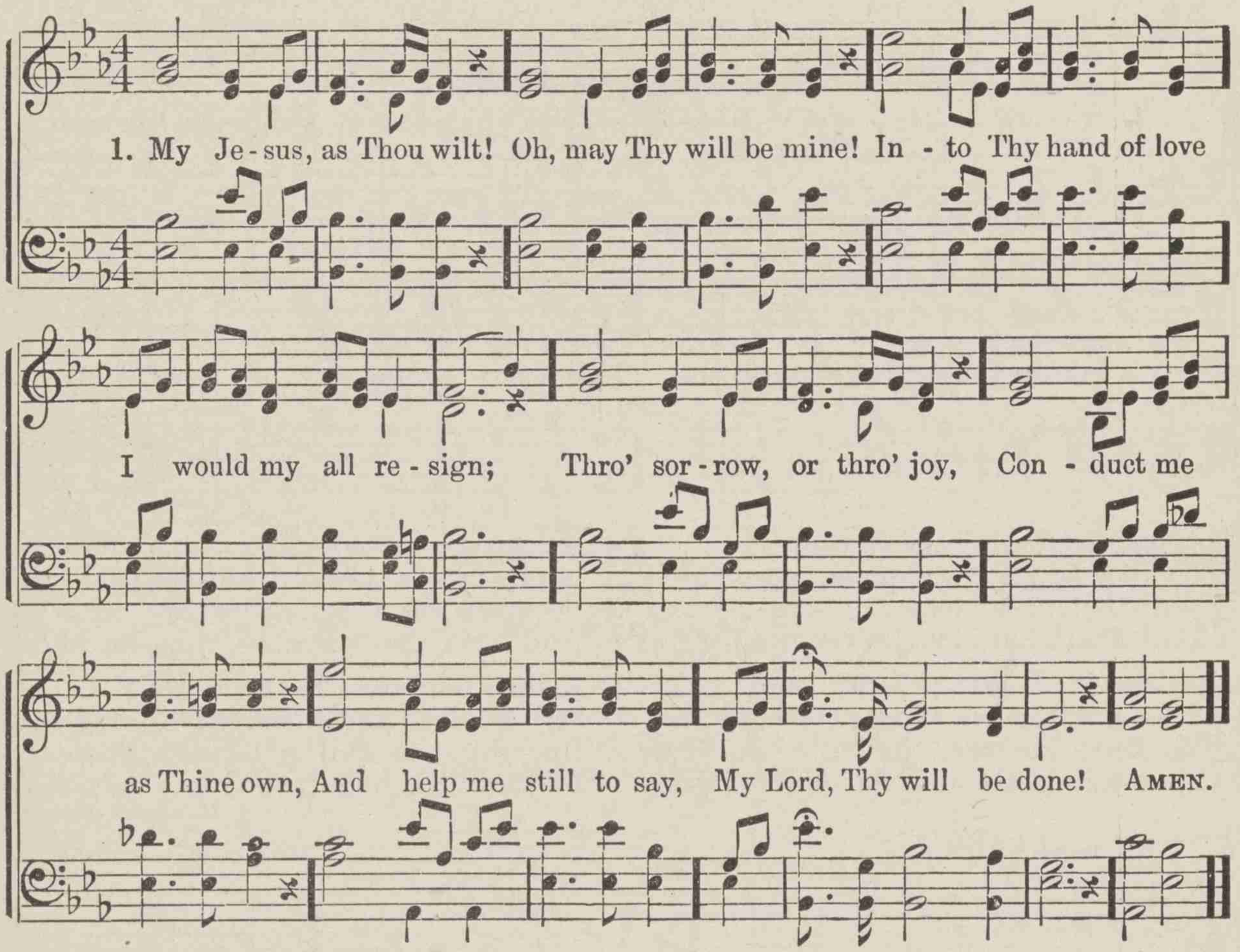
## 271 TALMAR 8s, 7s.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY



## 272 JEWETT 6s. D.

CARL M. VON WEBER, arr. H.




2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through 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!

JANE BORTHWICK, tr.

### Tune—TALMAR 8s, 7s.

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,—
Christian, love me more than these!

4 Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call;
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

## 273 Tune—TALMAR 8s, 7s.

1 Pilgrims in this vale of sorrow,
Pressing onward toward the prize,
Strength and comfort here we borrow
From the Hand that rules the skies.

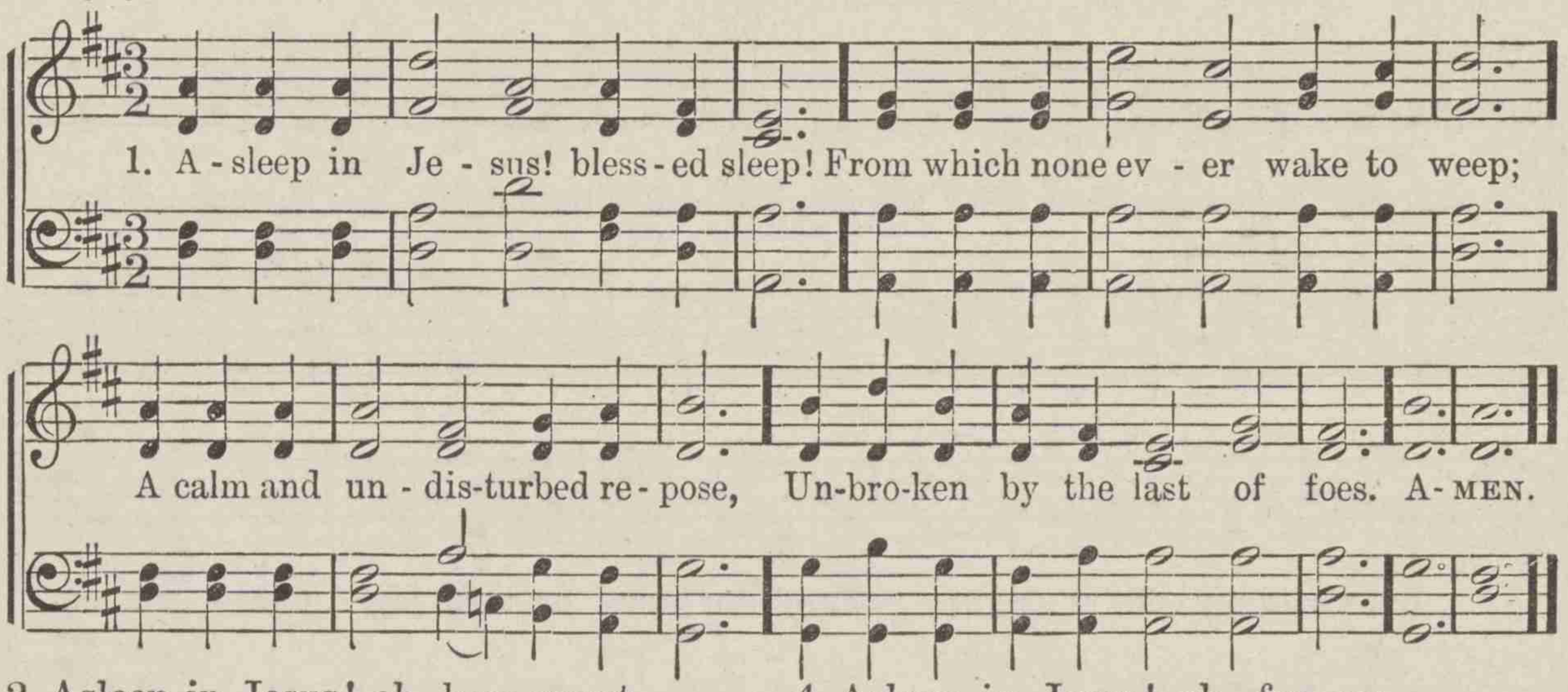
2 'Mid these scenes of self-denial,
We are called the race to run,
We must meet full many a trial
Ere the victor's crown is won.

3 Love shall every conflict lighten,
Hope shall urge us swifter on,
Faith shall every prospect brighten,
Till the morn of heaven shall dawn.

THOMAS HASTINGS

## 274 ASLEEP IN JESUS L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY




2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death hath lost its venomed sting!

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

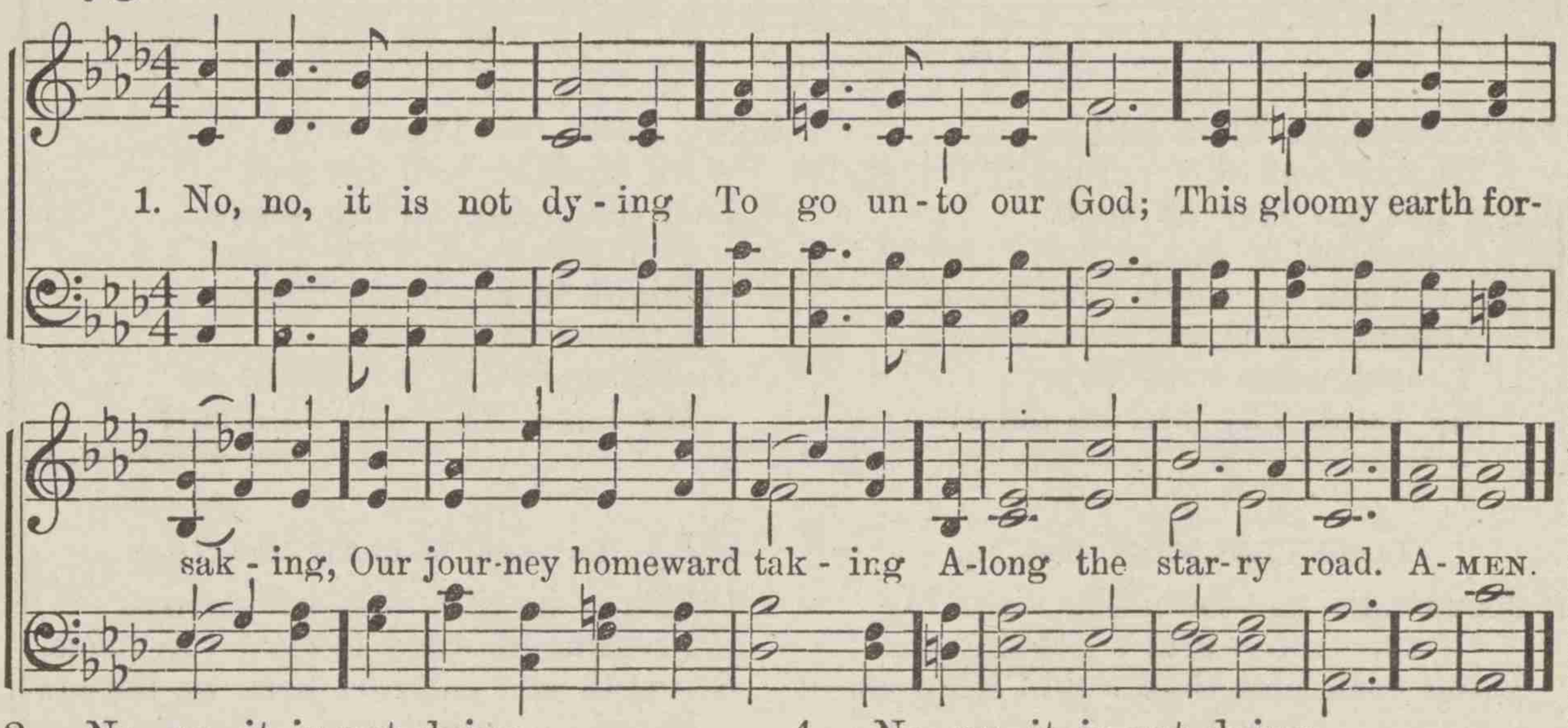
4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

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

MARGARET MACKAY

## 275 WAKEFIELD

WILLIAM W. GILCHRIST




2 No, no, it is not dying
Heaven's citizen to be;
A crown immortal wearing,
And rest unbroken sharing,
From care and conflict free.

3 No, no, it is not dying
To hear this gracious word:
"Receive a Father's blessing,
For evermore possessing
The favor of Thy Lord."

4 No, no, it is not dying
The Shepherd's voice to know;
His sheep He ever leadeth,
His peaceful flock He feedeth
Where living pastures grow.

5 No, no, it is not dying
To wear a lordly crown;
Among God's people dwelling,
The glorious triumph swelling
Of Him whose sway we own.

H. A. CÆSAR MALAN, tr. ROBINSON P. DUNN

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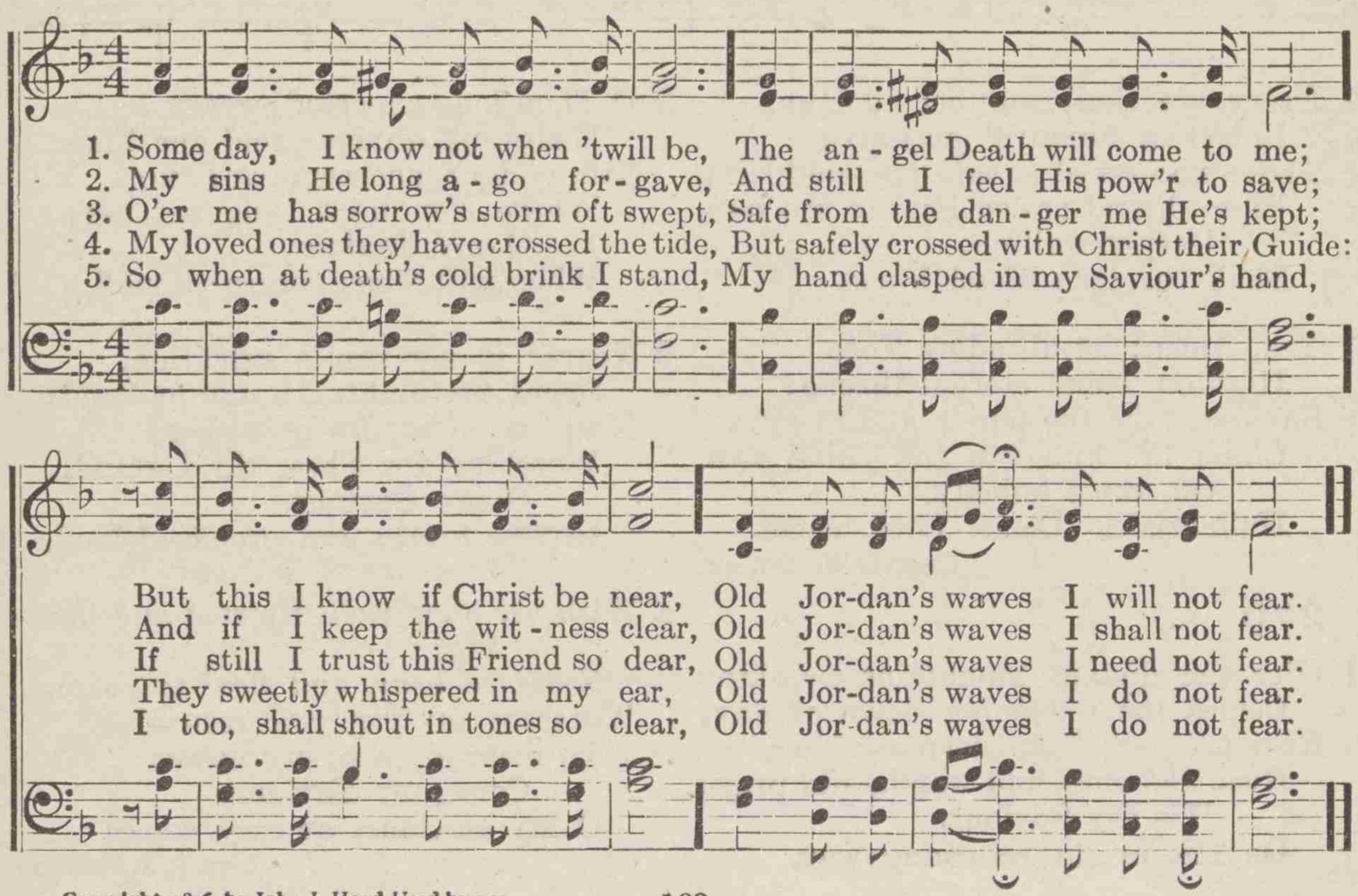
# Them That Sleep

276 ON THE RESURRECTION MORNING

S BARING-GOULD E. H. TURPIN



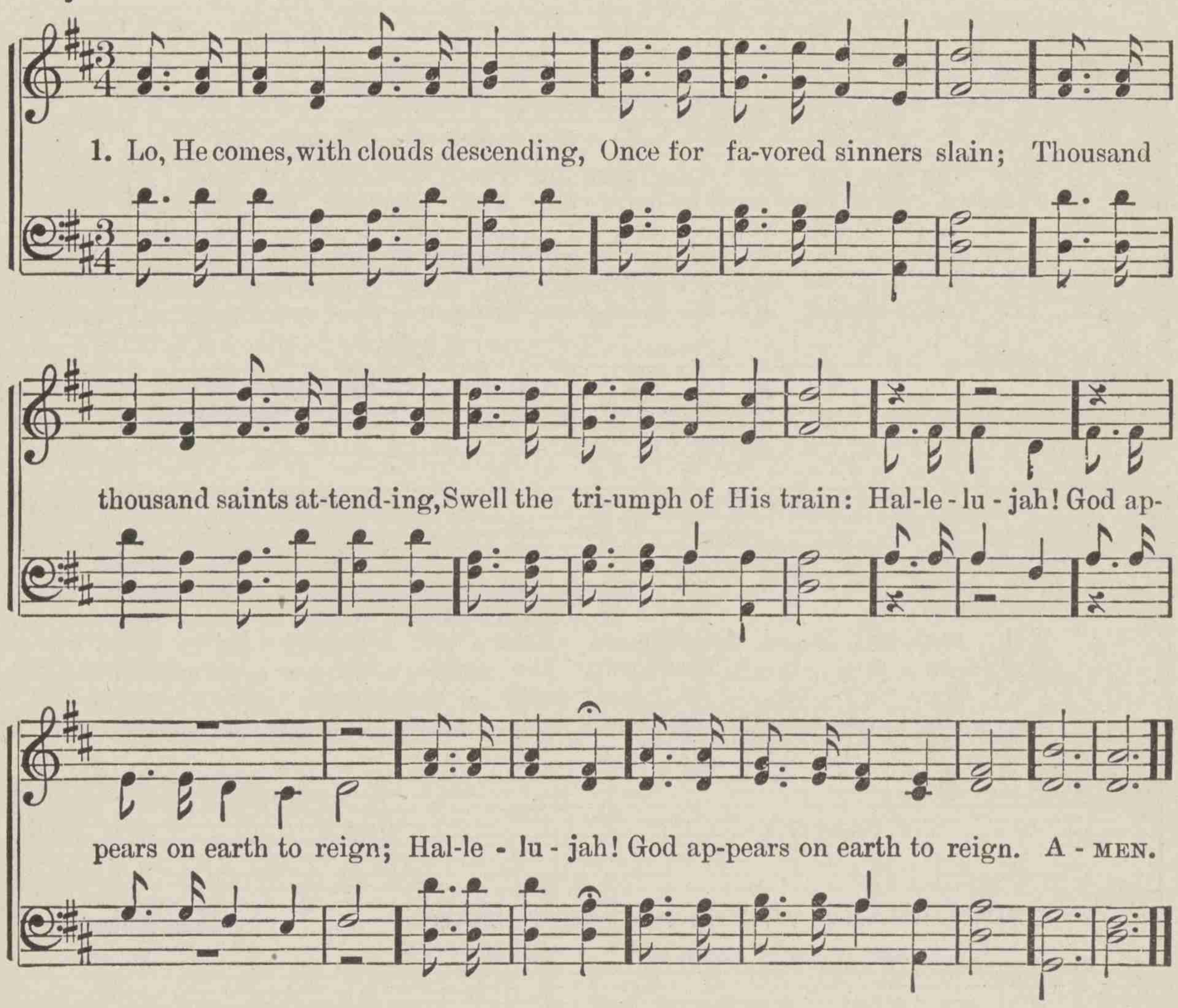

277 OLD JORDAN'S WAVES I DO NOT FEAR CHAS. J. BUTLER




Copyright, 1896, by John J. Hood. Used by per.

# Christ's Second Coming

**278** ZION 8s, 7s. 4. THOMAS HASTINGS




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

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

CHARLES WESLEY, alt.

**279**

1 O'er the distant mountains breaking
Comes the reddening dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,
Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis thy Saviour,
On His bright returning way.

2 O Thou long-expected, weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee;
Life is dark, and earth is dreary
Where Thy light I do not see:
O my Saviour,
When wilt Thou return to me?

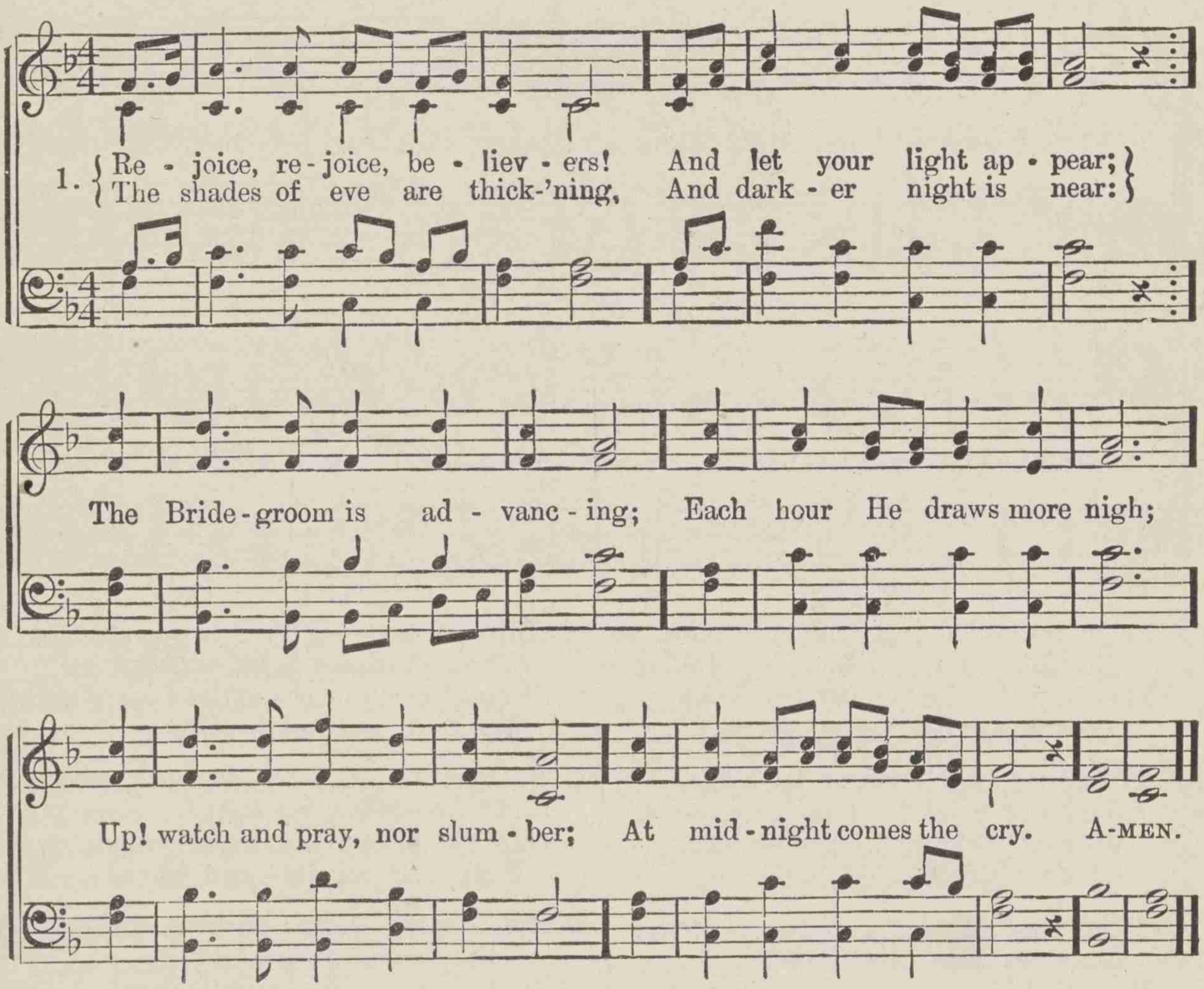
3 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
O my Saviour,
In Thy bright and promised land.

4 With my lamp well-trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear, and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning
To restore me to my home;
Come, my Saviour,
O my Saviour, quickly come!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL

# Christ's Second Coming

**280** MENDEBRAS 7s, 6s. D. Arr. by LOWELL MASON




2 See that your lamps are burning,
  Your vessels filled with oil;
Wait calmly your deliverance
  From earthly pain and toil;
The watchers on the mountains
  Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go, meet Him, as He cometh,
  With hallelujahs clear.

3 Our hope and expectation,
  O Jesus, now appear!
Arise, Thou sun so looked-for,
  O'er this benighted sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
  We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of our redemption,
  And ever be with Thee.

JANE BORTHWICK, tr.

## 281

1 The marriage feast is ready,
  The marriage of the Lamb,
He calls the faithful children
  Of faithful Abraham:
Now from the golden portals
  The sounds of triumph ring;
The triumph of the Victor,
  The marriage of the King.

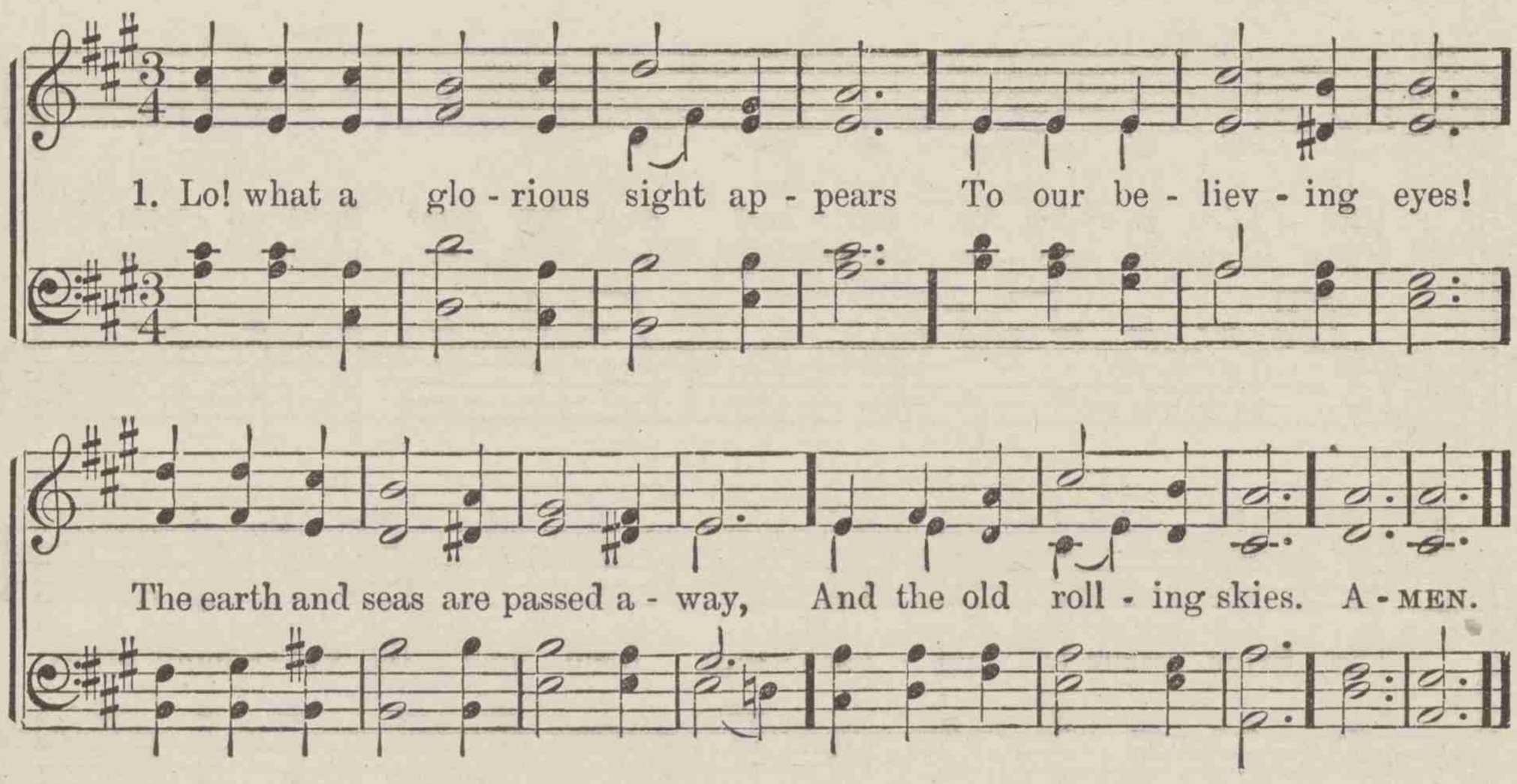
2 Nor sigh nor sorrow enters
  Where Jesus leads them in;
Nor death may cross the threshold,
  Nor pain, nor fear, nor sin:
Now shades of night and darkness
  Are past and fled away,
Before the radiant brightness
  Of everlasting day.

3 No tear-drops stain that threshold,
  No weeping eyes are there;
For God hath wiped all tear-drops,
  And God hath stilled all care:
The sunlight of the Presence,
  The bright Shechinah-flame,
Lights up the bridal banquet
  Of God and of the Lamb.

GERARD MOULTRIE

# Christ's Second Coming

**282** **ST. AGNES C. M.** JOHN B. DYKES




2 From the third heaven where God re-
That holy, happy place,— [sides—
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

3 Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright armies sing,—
"Mortals! behold the sacred seat
Of your descending King:—

4 "The God of glory, down to men,
Removes His blest abode;
Men, the dear objects of His grace,
And He their loving God:—

5 "His own soft hand shall wipe the
From every weeping eye; [tears
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and
And death itself shall die!" [fears,

6 How long, dear Saviour! oh, how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swifter round, ye wheels of time!
And bring the welcome day.

ISAAC WATTS

## 283

1 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart!
Star of the coming day!
Arise, and with Thy morning beams
Chase all our griefs away.

2 Come, blessed Lord! let every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of Thy royal name,
And own Thee as their King.

3 Hope of our hearts, O Lord, appear,
Thou glorious Star of day!
Shine forth and chase the dreary night,
With all our tears away.

4 No resting-place we seek on earth,
No loveliness we see;
Our eye is on the royal crown,
Prepared for us—and Thee!

5 But, dearest Lord, however bright,
That crown of joy above,
What is it to the brighter hope
Of dwelling in Thy love?

EDWARD DENNY

## 284

1 Bride of the Lamb, awake, awake!
Why sleep for sorrow now?
The hope of glory, Christ, is thine,
A child of glory, thou.

2 Thy spirit, through the lonely night,
From earthly joy apart,
Hath sighed for One that's far away,—
The Bridegroom of thy heart.

3 But see! the night is waning fast,
The breaking morn is near;
And Jesus comes with voice of love,
Thy drooping heart to cheer.

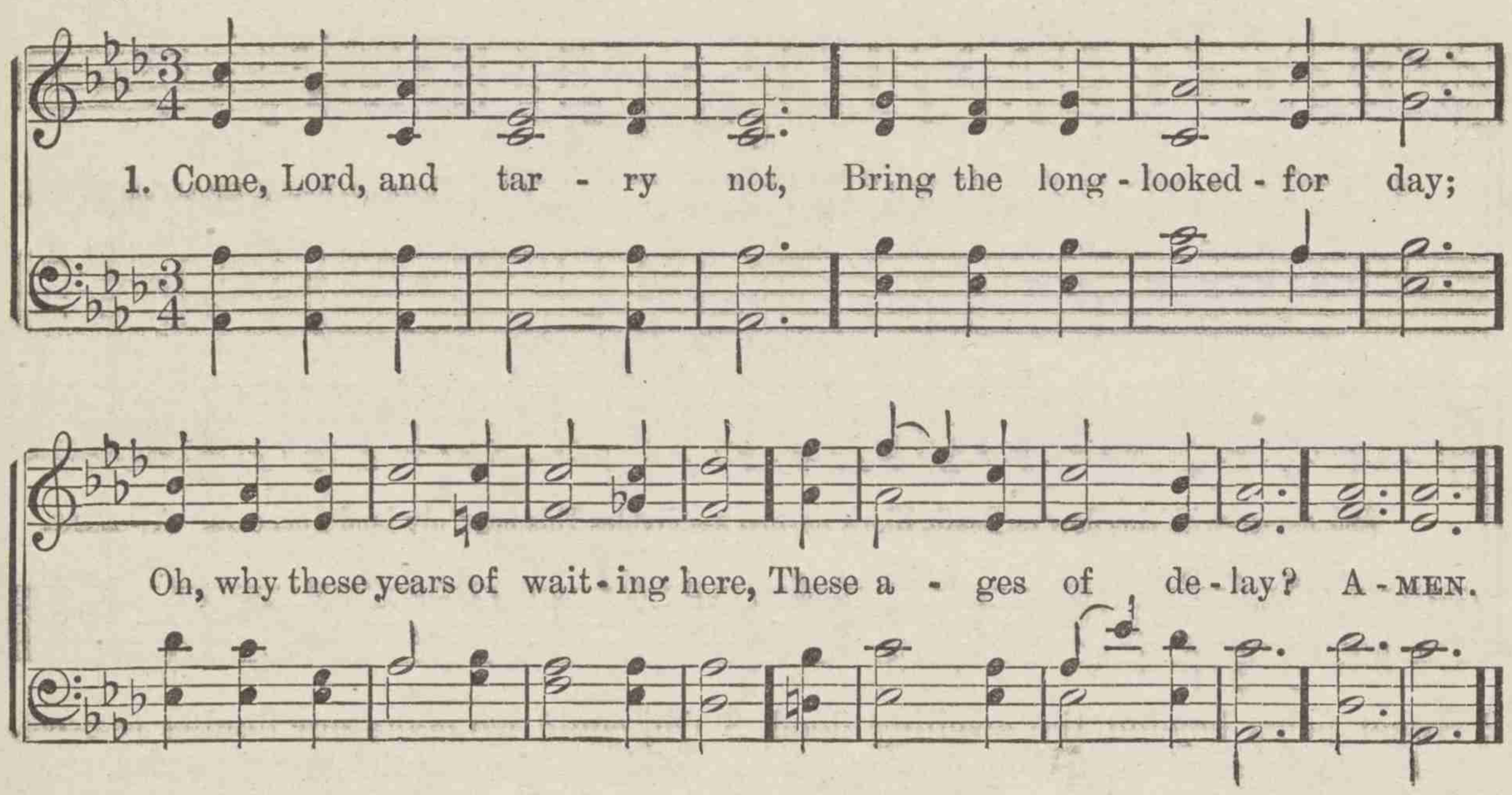
4 Then weep no more; 'tis all thine own,
His crown, His joy divine;
And, sweeter far than all beside,
He, He Himself is thine!

EDWARD DENNY

# Christ's Second Coming

## 285 GREENWOOD S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER




2 Come! for the good are few,
They lift the voice in vain;
Faith waxes fainter on the earth,
And love is on the wane.

3 Come! for love waxes cold,
Its steps are faint and slow;
Faith now is lost in unbelief;
Hope's lamp burns dim and low.

4 Come! for creation groans,
Impatient of Thy stay,
Worn out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

5 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth!

6 Come, and begin Thy reign
Of everlasting peace,
Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
Great King of Righteousness!

HORATIUS BONAR

## 286

1 The Church has waited long
Her absent Lord to see;
And still in loneliness she waits,
A friendless stranger she.

2 Age after age has gone,
Sun after sun has set,
And still, in weeds of widowhood,
She weeps a mourner yet.

3 Saint after saint on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side:

4 We laid them down to sleep,
But not in hope forlorn;
We laid them but to ripen there
Till the last glorious morn.

5 Come, Lord, and wipe away
The curse, the sin, the stain,
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.

HORATIUS BONAR

## 287

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

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

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

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

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

## 288 VARINA C. M. D.

GEORGE F. ROOT



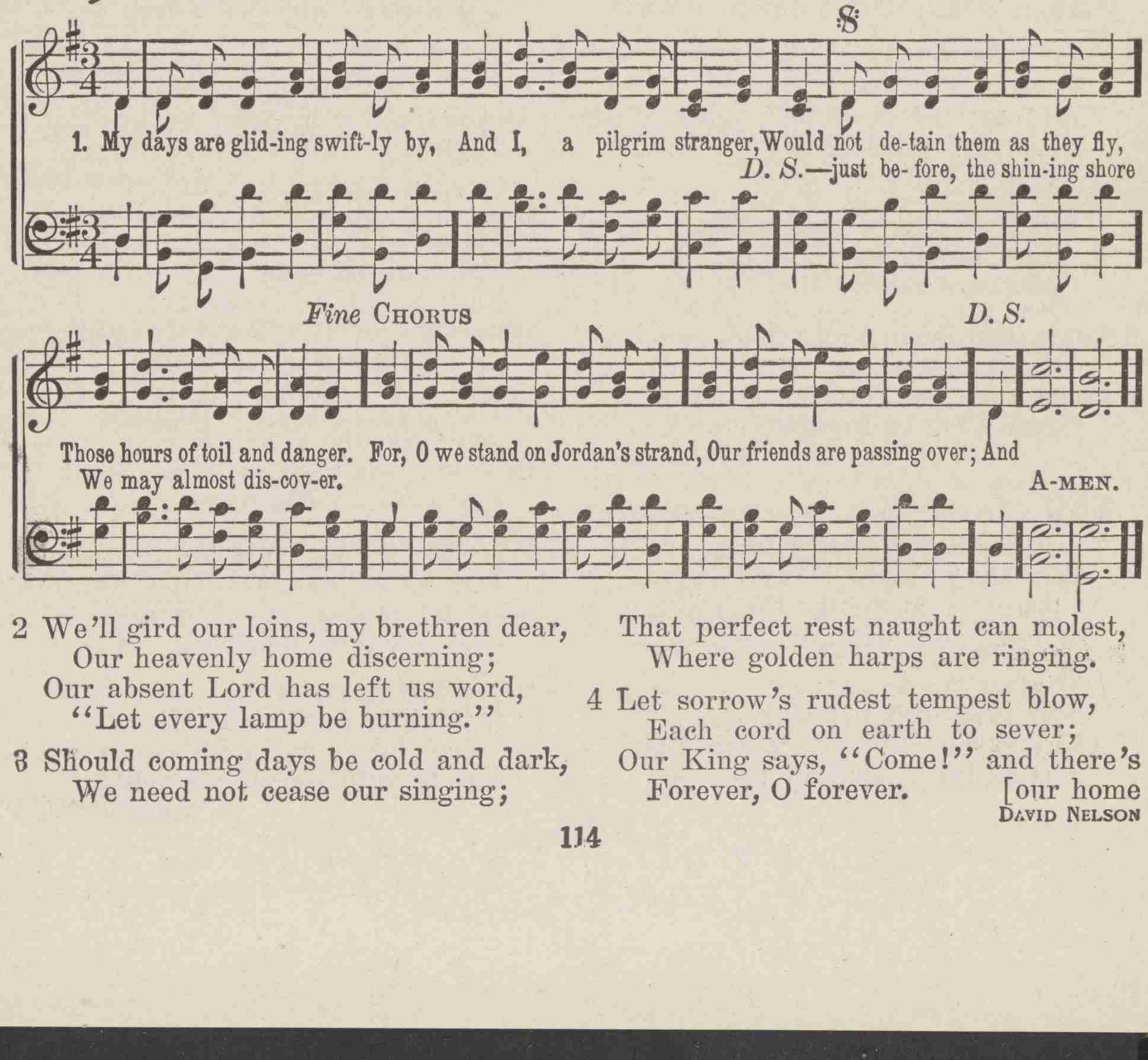

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

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

ISAAC WATTS

## 289 SHINING SHORE 8s, 7s. P.

GEORGE F. ROOT




2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
"Let every lamp be burning."

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever;
Our King says, "Come!" and there's
Forever, O forever. [our home

DAVID NELSON

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## 290 RHINE C. M.

GERMAN



1. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap-py home, Name ev-er dear to me! When shall my la - bors
2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls, And pearly gates behold? Thy bul-warks with sal-
3. Oh, when, thou cit-y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend, Where con-gre - ga - tions
4. Je - ru - sa-lem, my hap-py home, My soul still pants for thee; Then shall my la - bors



have an end, In joy and peace in thee? In joy and peace in thee?
va - tion strong, And streets of shin-ing gold? And streets of shin - ing gold?
ne'er break up, And Sab - baths have no end? And Sab - baths have no end?
have an end, When I thy joys shall see, When I thy joys shall see. A-MEN.

## 291

1 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 dimming cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God Himself gives light.

4 Thy walls are made of precious stone,
Thy bulwarks diamond-square;
Thy gates are all of orient pearl:
O God, if I were there!

## 292

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

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

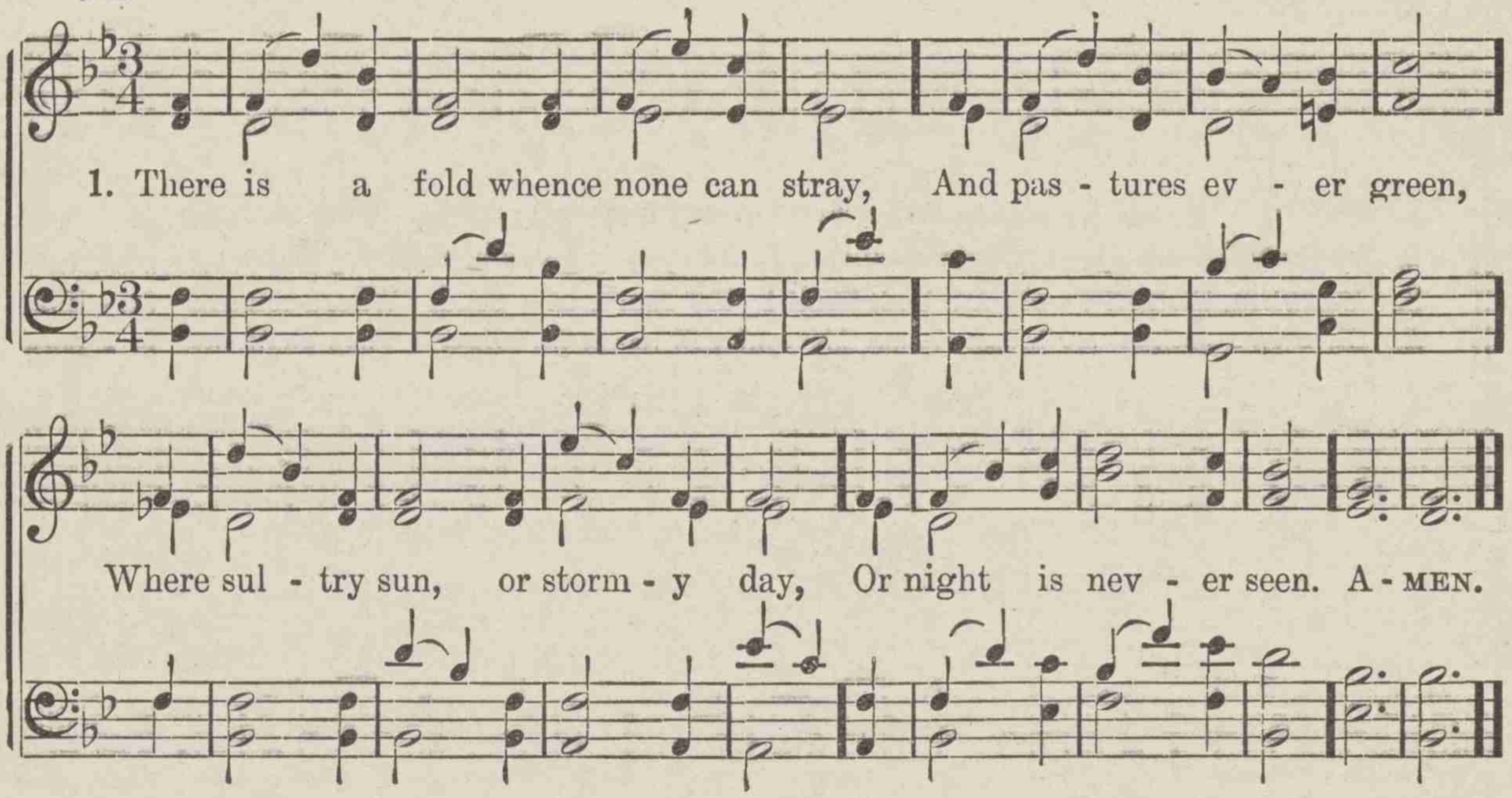
3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all.

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

ISAAC WATTS

## 293 GEER C. M.

HENRY W GREATOREX




2 Far up the everlasting hills
In God's own light it lies;
His smile its vast dimension fills
With joy that never dies.

3 One narrow vale, one darksome wave,
Divides that land from this:
I have a Shepherd pledged to save,
And bear me home to bliss.

4 Far from this guilty world to be
Exempt from toil and strife—
To spend eternity with Thee—
My Saviour, this is life!

JOHN EAST

## 294

1 Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven!
Oh, for the golden floor!
Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness,
That setteth nevermore!

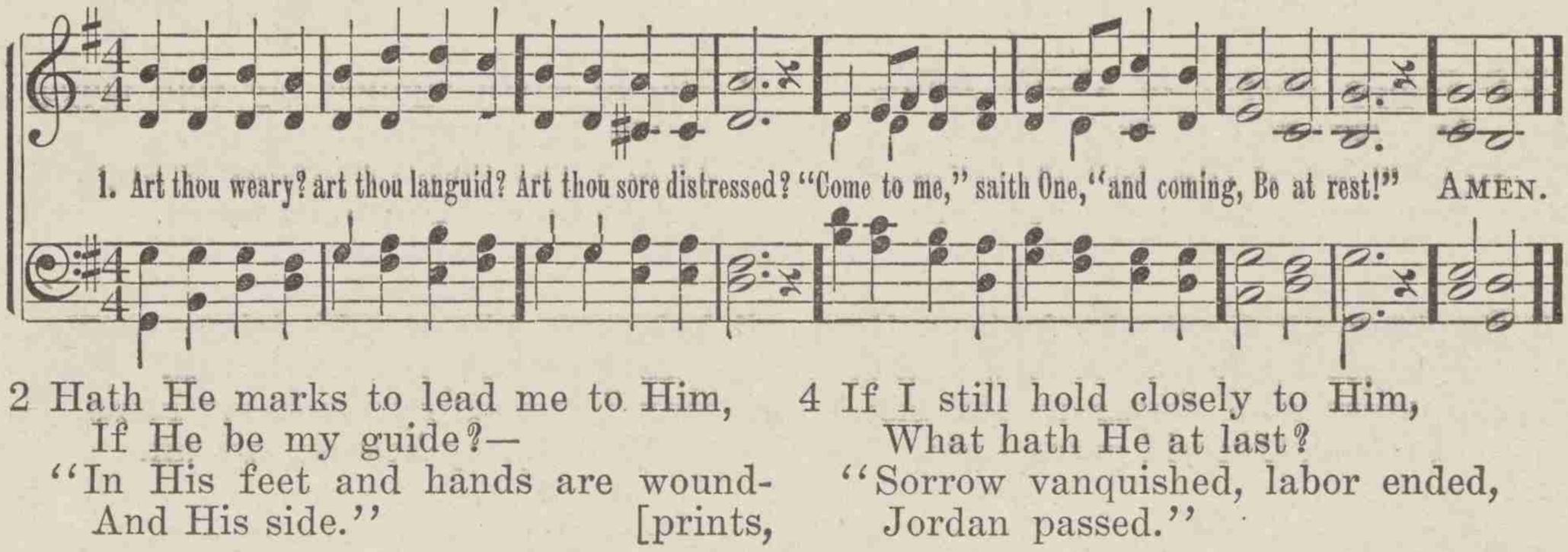
2 Oh, for a heart that never sins!
Oh, for a soul washed white!
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day nor night!

3 Oh, by Thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by Thy life laid down,
Grant that we fail not of Thy grace,
Nor fail to reach our crown!

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

## 295 STEPHANOS P. M.

HENRY W. BAKER




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

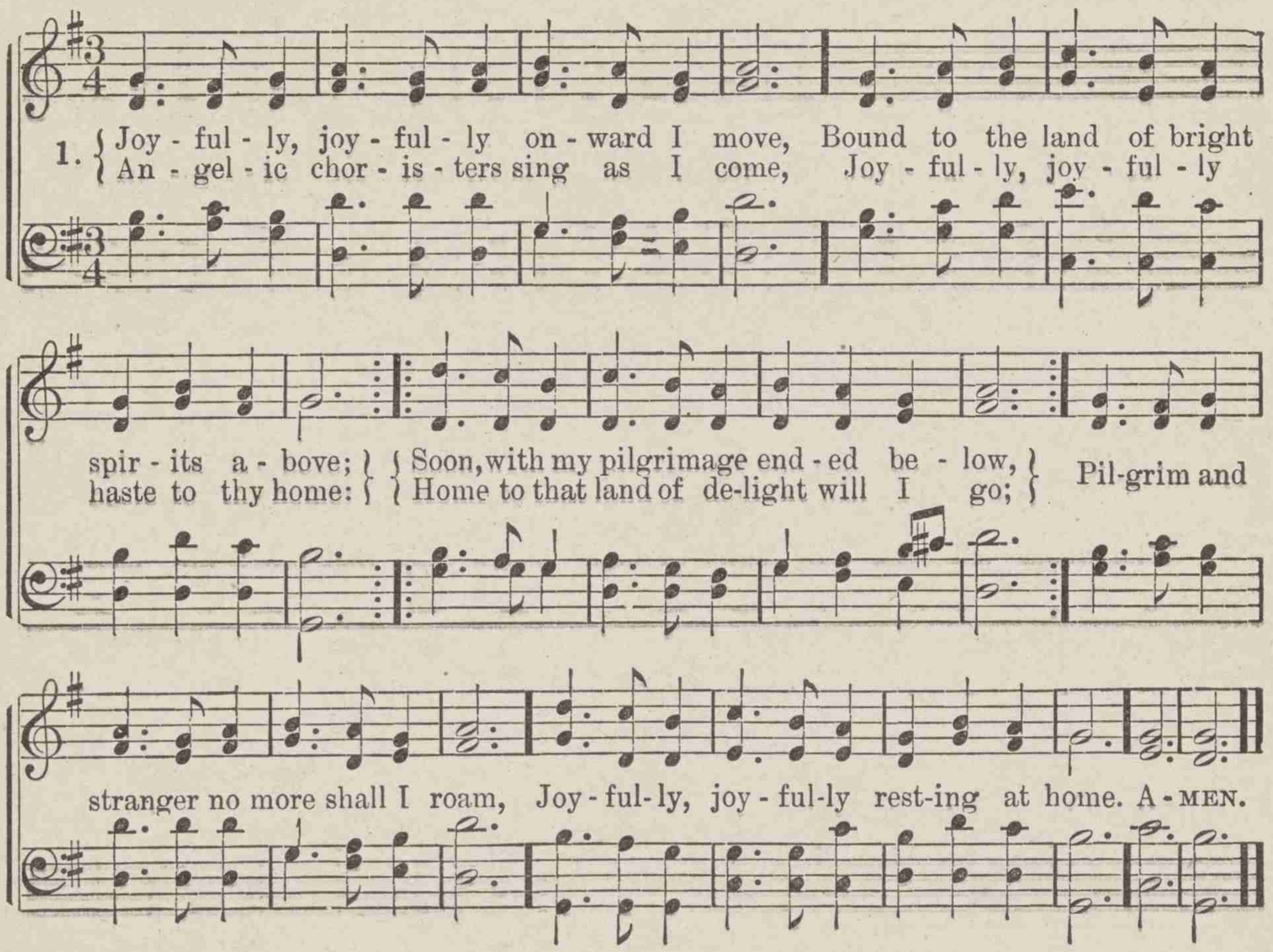
4 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

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

JOHN M. NEALE, tr.

## 296 JOYFULLY 10s.

ABRAHAM D. MERRILL




## 297

1 Happy the spirit released from its clay;
Happy the soul that goes bounding away;
Singing, as upward it hastes to the skies,
Victory, victory! homeward I rise.
Many the toils it has passed through below,
Many the seasons of trial and woe;
Many the doubtings it never should sing,
Victory, victory! thus on the wing.

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

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

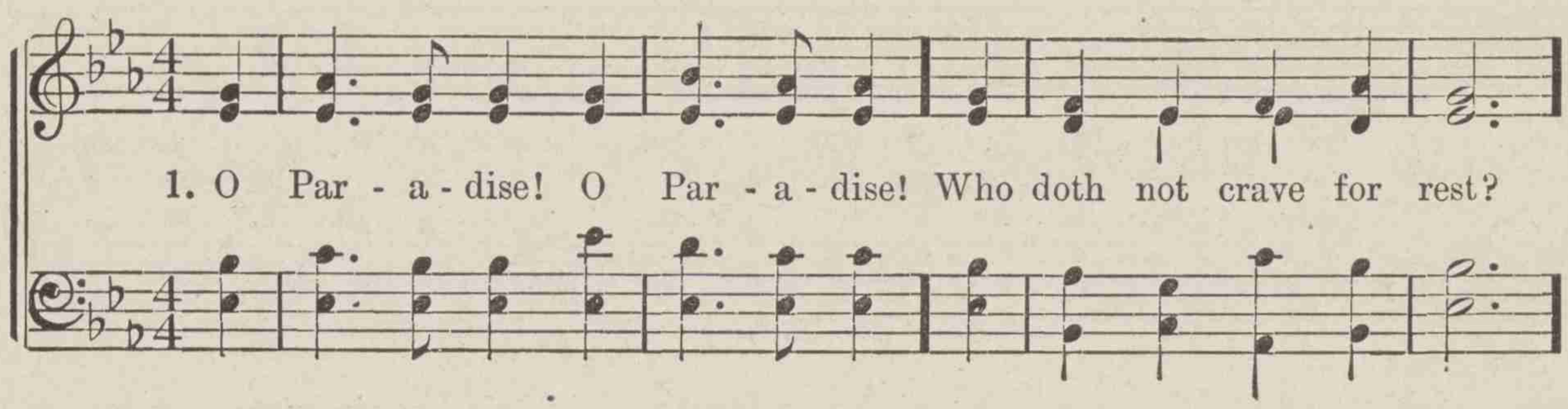
WILLIAM HUNTER

2 How can we wish them recalled from their home,
Longer in sorrowing exile to roam?
Safely they passed from their troubles beneath,
Victory, victory! shouting in death.
Thus let them slumber, till Christ from the skies
Bids them in glorified body arise:
Singing, as upward they spring from the tomb,
Victory, victory! Jesus hath come.

WILLIAM HUNTER

## 298 PARADISE P. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY







REFRAIN

Where loy - al hearts and true







2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?—Ref.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore.—Ref.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above.—Ref.

FREDERICK W. FABER

## 299 EWING 7s, 6s. D.

ALEXANDER EWING




3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

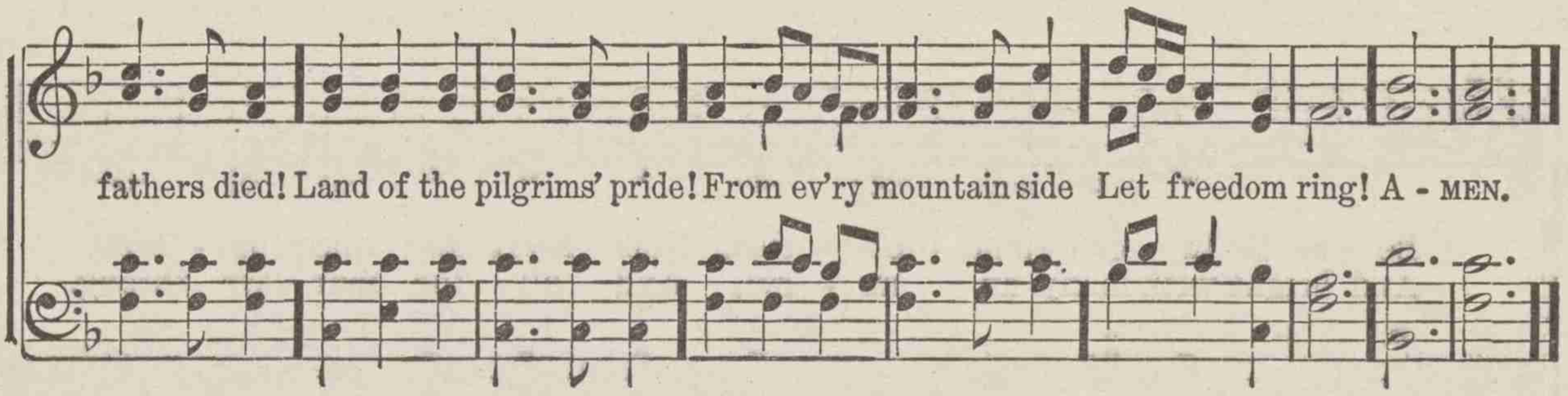
4 Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only and for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.
Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part:
His only and for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

JOHN M. NEALE, tr.

## 300 AMERICA 6s, 4s.

Ad. by HENRY CAREY




2 My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

SAMUEL F. SMITH

## 301

1 Our land, with mercies crowned,
This wide, enchanted ground,
O God, is Thine:
Our fathers knew Thy name;
The trophies of their fame—
Our heritage—proclaim,
A Power divine.

2 Dear Native Land, rejoice!
Raise thou thy mighty voice
To God on high;
From all thy hills and bays,
From all thy homes and ways,
Let symphonies and praise
Ascend the sky.

3 And Thou, Almighty One,
At whose eternal throne
We bow the knee;
In all the coming time,
Bless Thou this favored clime,
And may our deeds sublime
Be hymns to Thee!

EDWIN T. WINKLER

## 302

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

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

CHARLES T. BROOKS, tr.

## 303 He Lifted Me

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — CHAS H GABRIEL

1. In lov - ing kind-ness Je - sus came My soul in mer - cy to re - claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me (He lifted me).
But when I took Him at His word, For - giv'n He lift - ed me (He lifted me).
When from my guilt and grief, for-lorn, In love He lift - ed me (He lifted me).
Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me (He lifted me).

CHORUS

From sink-ing sand He lift - ed me, With ten-der hand He lift - ed me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift - ed me!

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# 304 Grace Greater Than Our Sin

JULIA H JOHNSTON — D. B. TOWNER

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our sin and our guilt,
2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat-en the soul with in - fin - ite loss,
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to wash it a - way?
4. Mar - vel - ous, in - fin - ite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on all who be - lieve;

Yon - der, on Cal - va - 'ry's mount out - poured,
Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the might - y cross.
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive?

Grace, grace,
Mar - vel - ous grace,
God's grace, Grace that will par-don and cleanse with-in, Grace,
Mar - vel - ous
grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
grace, In - fi - nite grace,

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# 305 O How Love I Thy Law

Psalm 19

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. God's law is per - fect, and con-verts The soul in sin that lies:
2. The stat - utes of the Lord are right, And do re - joice the heart;
3. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
4. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are;
5. More - o - ver, they Thy serv - ant warn How he his life should frame:

God's tes - ti - mo - ny is most sure, And makes the sim - ple wise.
The Lord's command is pure, and doth Light to the eyes im - part.
The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous-ness most pure.
Than hon - ey, hon - ey from the comb That drop - peth, sweet - er far.
A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.

Copyright, 1897, by James McGranahan

CHORUS (Psa. 119: 97, Prose Version)

O how love I Thy law! O how love I Thy law! It is my med - i-
ta - tion all..... the day. O how love I Thy law! O how
love I Thy law! It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day (all the day).

*Rit.*

306

# Swell the Anthem

NATHAN STRONG (NATIONAL) C. C. CASE

1. Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais - es to our God be - long;
2. Blessings from His lib - 'ral hand Flow a - round this hap-py land;
3. Hark! the voice of na - ture sings Prais - es to the King of kings;

Saints and an - gels join to sing Prais - es to the heav'nly King.
Kept by Him, no foes an - noy, Peace and free-dom we en - joy.
Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grate - ful notes pro - long.

CHORUS

Swell the an - - - them, raise the song,..... Prais-es
Swell the an - them, raise the song,

high..... to God be - long;..... Swell the
Prais - es high to God be-long;

an - them, raise the song, Prais-es high to God be - long.

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# 307 Where Shall Wisdom Be Found?

Job 28

JAMES M. GRAY — JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. There is wis-dom that gold can - not buy, Nor may sil - ver be weighed for its price;
2. Thro' the land of the liv - ing we search, And we sound in the depths of the sea;
3. And we ask of the birds of the air, Of the wind, and the light-ning on high;
4. In the fear of the Lord it is found, In de-part-ing from e - vil and sin;

Nor will o - nyx and ru - by, or crys - tal and pearl, Pre-cious jew - els or cor - al suf - fice.
But the breadth and the depth ne'er re - spond to our quest Where the se - cret of wis-dom may be.
But the ru - mor and fame and the men - tion there - of On - ly flash from the clouds of the sky.
In re - ceiv - ing the Sav - iour, the Wis - dom of God, Doth the way in - to wis - dom be - gin.

CHORUS

Where shall wis - dom be found? Who can tell?
And the place of un-der-stand-ing, who can know? Be - hold! the fear of the Lord, *that* is wis - dom, And to de-part from e - vil is un - der-stand-ing.

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# 308 O Living God, for Thee

Psalm 84

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

*Moderato*

1. Lord God of Hosts, how love - ly The place where Thou dost dwell!
2. Be - hold, the spar - row find - eth A house in which to rest;
3. Blest who Thy house in - hab - it, They ev - er give Thee praise;
4. So they from strength un - wea - ried Go for - ward un - to strength,

Thy tab - er - na - cles ho - ly In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel.
The swal - low hath dis - cov - ered Where she may build her nest,
Blest all whom Thou dost strength - en, Who love the sa - cred ways:
Till they ap - pear in Zi - on, Be - fore the Lord at length.

One day ex - cels a thou - sand, If spent Thy courts with - in;
And where, se - cure - ly shel - tered, Her young she forth may bring;
Who pass thro' Ba - ca's val - ley, And make in it a well;
O God of Hosts, Je - ho - vah, How blest is ev - 'ry one

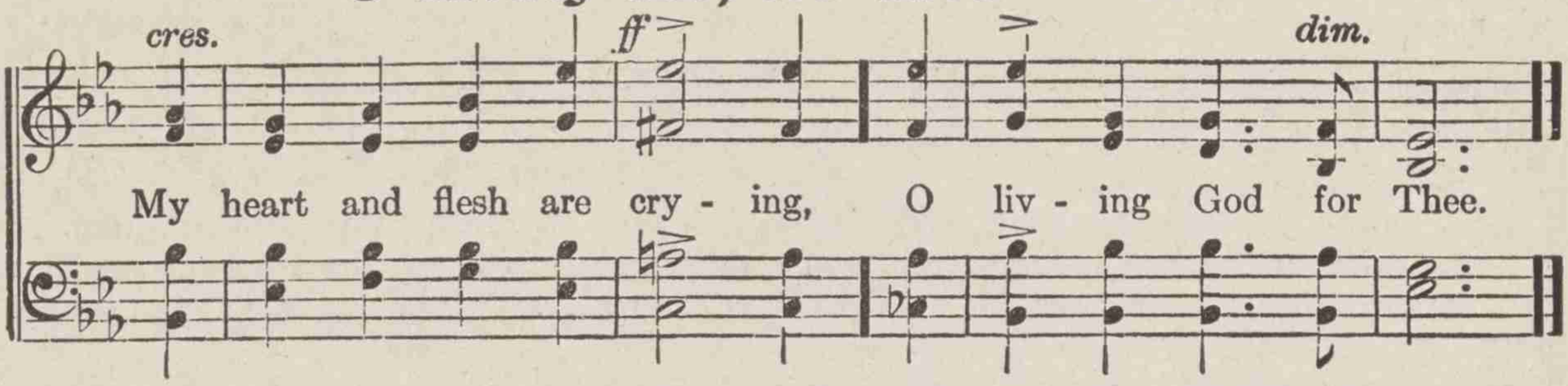
I'll choose Thy thresh-old rath - er Than dwell in tents of sin.
So, Lord of Hosts, Thy al - tars I seek, my God, my King.
There rains in show'rs a - bun - dant The pools with wa - ter fill.
Who con - fi - dence re - po - ses On Thee, O Lord, a - lone.

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CHORUS

My soul is long - ing, faint - ing, Je - ho - vah's courts to see;

## O Living God, for Thee—Concluded




## 309 Full Surrender

REBECCA S. POLLARD

D. B. TOWNER




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# 310 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In

E. E. HEWITT B. D. ACKLEY

1. Once my way was dark and dreary, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the lowly, Grace to keep the trust-ing soul;
3. Let me spread abroad the story, Other souls to Jesus win;

But the sky is bright and cheery. Since the fullness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me holy, Jesus shall my yielded life control.
For the cross is now my glory, Since the fullness of His love came in.

CHORUS

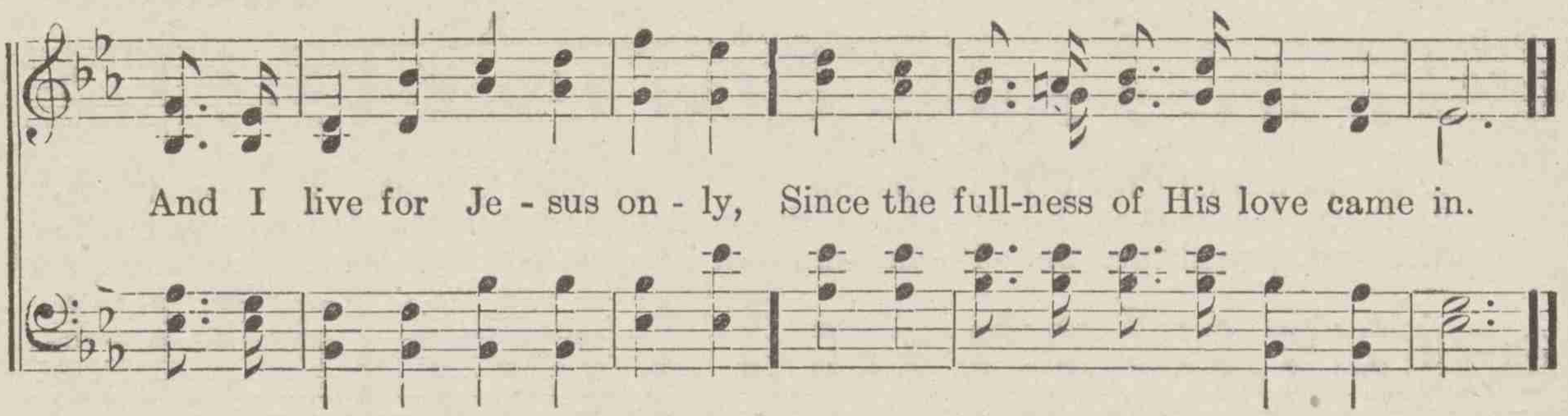
I can never tell how much I love Him, I can never tell His love for me;

For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;

deep, unfathomed sea;

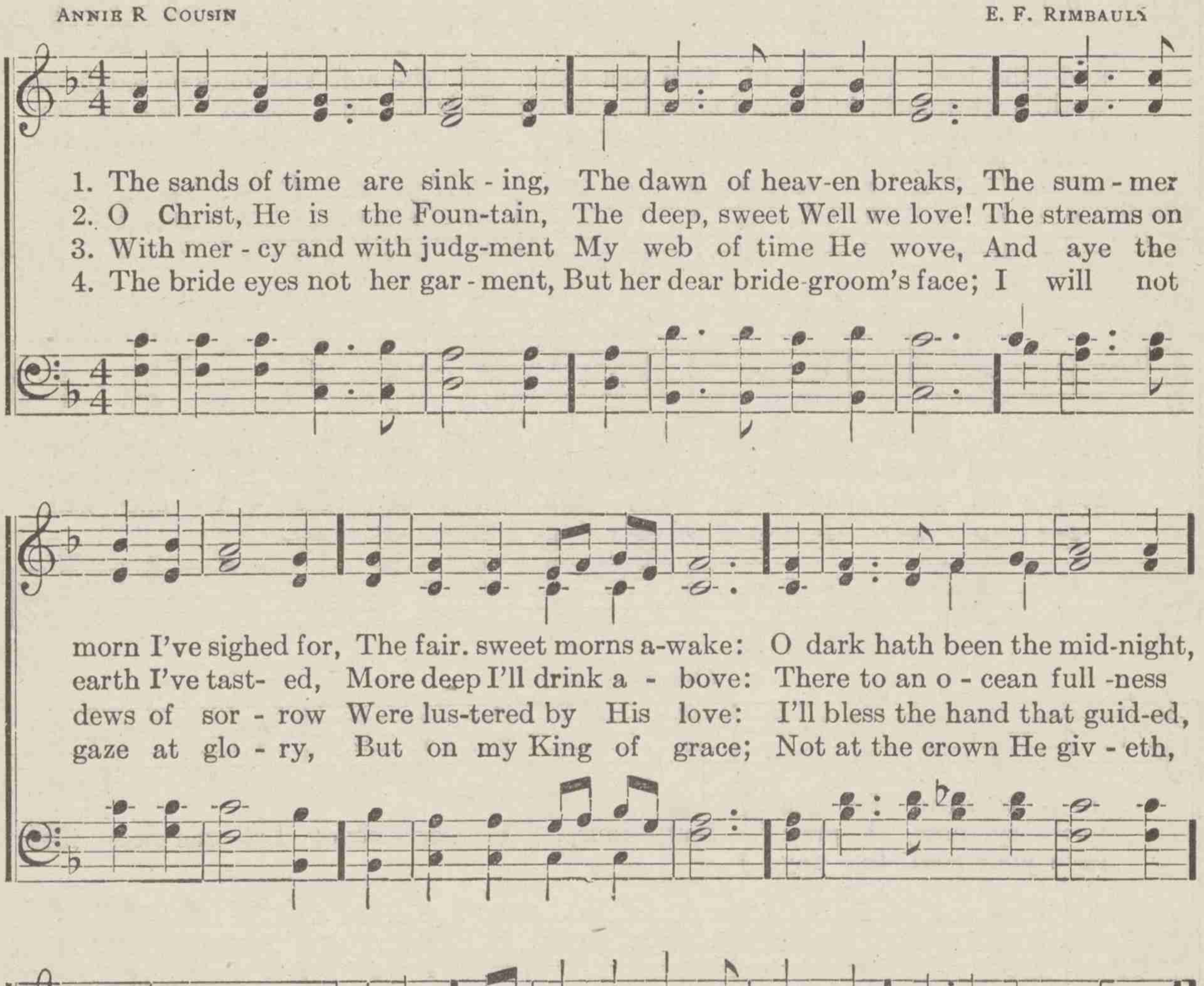
'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heav'nly joys begin;

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## 311 The Sands of Time Are Sinking

ANNIE R COUSIN — E. F. RIMBAULT



# 312 Jesus Passed Through Jericho

E. E. HEWITT

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. Je-sus passed thro' Jer - i - cho, as to the cross He went; To the sin - ful
2. Je-sus passed thro' Jer - i - cho; with joy the blind man heard; Heed-ing not the
3. Je-sus passed thro' Jer - i - cho, and still He pass-eth by; Would you from your

and the lost the Son of God was sent; All the suff-'ring ones on earth, the
world's ap-proach, he begged a healing word; This his op - por-tu - ni - ty; for
sin be free? To Him lift up your cry; Call to Him in hum-ble faith; He

blind, the halt and lame, Called His kind com - pas - sion forth, for
him sal - va - tion's day; "Lord, I would re - ceive my sight; have
com - eth now this way! Lo, the Christ of Jer - i - cho will

CHORUS

un - to them He came.
mer - cy, now, I pray."
save your soul to - day.

Sav - iour, I be - lieve; Let me now my

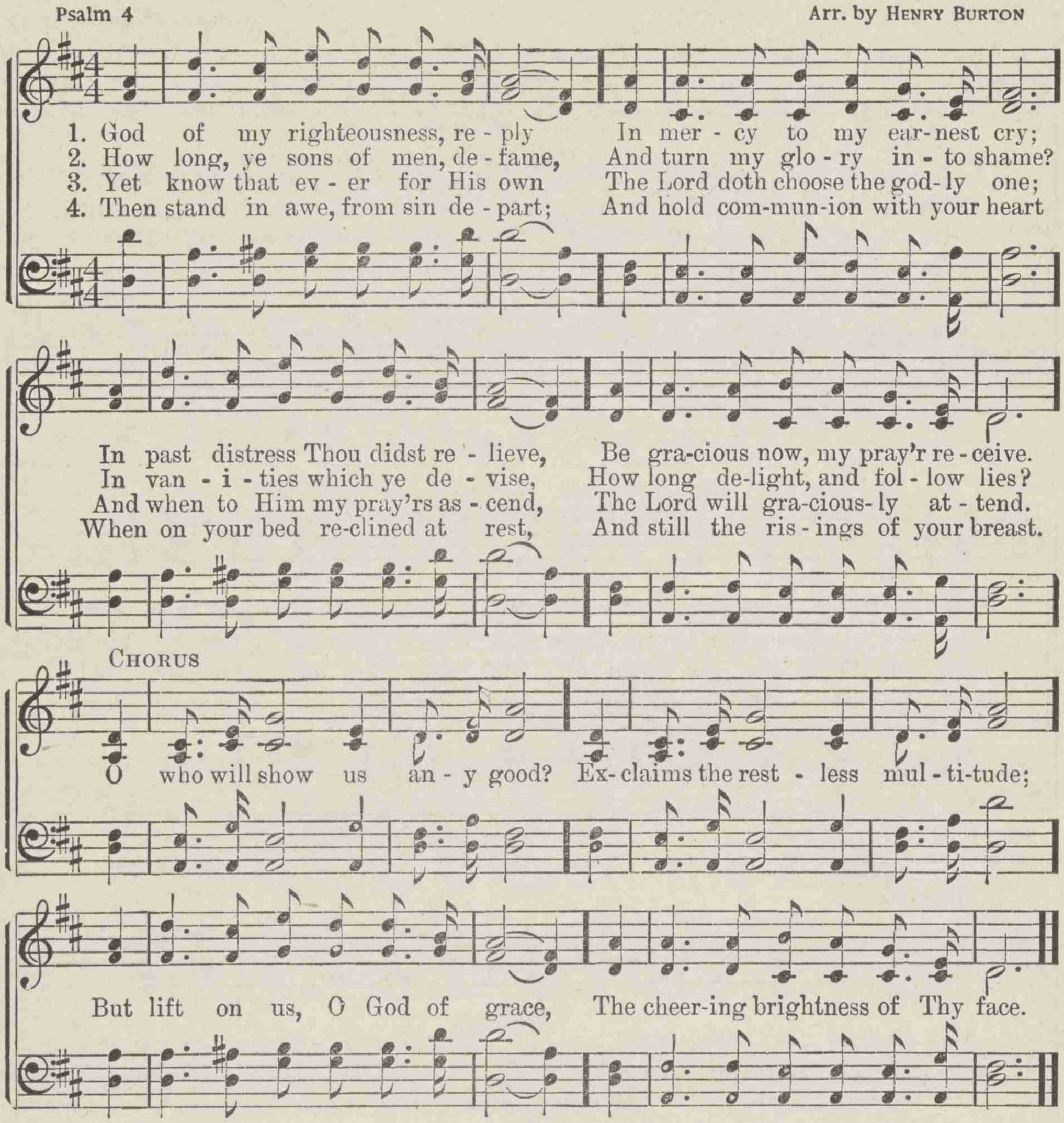
sight re - ceive; Christ of Je - ri - cho, Let me Thy sal - va - tion know.

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## 313 O Who Will Show Us Any Good

Psalm 4

Arr. by HENRY BURTON




5 In sacrifice of righteousness
Your homage to the Lord express;
And ever let your heart rely
With confidence on God Most High.

6 More joy from Thee has filled my heart
Than all their corn and wine impart.
I lay me down to peaceful sleep,
For Thou wilt me in safety keep.

## 314

1 I know that my Redeemer lives,
And has prepared a place for me;
And crowns of victory He gives
To those who would His children be.

Chorus–Then ask me not to linger long
Amid the gay and thoughtless throng,
For I am only waiting here [home."
To hear the summons: "Child, come

2 I'm trusting Jesus Christ for all,
I know His blood now speaks for me;
I'm listening for the welcome call,
To say: "The Master waiteth thee!"

3 I'm now enraptured with the thought,
I stand and wonder at His love—
That He from heaven to earth was [brought,
To die that I may live above.

4 I know that Jesus soon will come,
I know the time will not be long,
Till I shall reach my heavenly home,
And join the everlasting song.

H. A. MERRILL, alt.

# 315 Revive Thy Work

ALBERT MIDLANE JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Thy might - y arm make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Dis - turb this sleep of death;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Cre - ate soul - thirst for Thee;
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;

Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
Quick - en the smould'ring em - bers now By Thine Al - might - y breath.
And hun-g'ring for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be!
And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

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CHORUS

Re - vive!..... re - vive!..... And give re - fresh-ing show'rs;
Re - vive Thy work! re - vive Thy work! And give, O give refreshing show'rs;

The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The bless-ing shall be ours.

# 316 Great God, We Come Before Thee

EFFIE S. BLACK — JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ

1. Great God, we come be - fore Thee, Thy pow'r and praise to sing; We mag-ni -
2. We praise Thee for Thy pow - er To res - cue from the fall; And for that
3. Lord, haste the day, when whol - ly Our wills are merged in Thine; Each one a
4. May we be sub-jects loy - al, And con-quer as we go, Led by the

fy, a - dore Thee, Thou great, E - ter - nal King; Thy maj - es - ty all-
sa - cred hour... Thy great heart bled for all; For mer - cies Thou art
tem - ple ho - ly, Each heart a sa-cred shrine, Where ta - pers bright - ly
Christ, Prince Roy - al, To vanquish ev - 'ry foe; To march in faith re-

glo - rious, Is spread from star to star; Thy ban-ner waves vic - to - rious,
send - ing, Dis-tilled like heav'n - ly dew; And for Thy love un - end - ing
beam - ing Are light - ed from a - bove, And on - ly Thou art wor - shiped,
dun - dant, Re-claim - ing all Thine own, Un - til we stand tri - um - phant,

CHORUS

Where'er Thy peo - ple are.
For saint and sin - ner too.
Thou great E - ter - nal Love.
A - round Thy glorious throne.
} Thy reign is e - ter - nal, Thy kingdom shall in-

crease; A - rise, O Lord, and now in - stall Thy reign of last - ing peace.

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# One Day!

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D. — Chas. H. Marsh

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - 'ry's moun-tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could con-ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trum - pet will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish de -
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose o - ver
skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day my be -

born of a vir - gin—Dwelt amongst men, my ex - am - ple is He!
spised and re - ject - ed: Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is He!
tomb to keep vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Sav-iour is He!
death He had con-quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!
lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - iour, this Je - sus is mine!

Chorus

Liv - ing, He loved me! dy - ing, He saved me: Bur - ied, He
car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

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## 318 Just a Little Help From You

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON — GEO. C. STEBBINS




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# 319 Saving Grace

JULIA H. JOHNSTON — D. B. TOWNER

1. O gold - en day, when light shall break And dawn's bright glo-ries shall un-
2. Life's up-ward way, a nar - row path, Leads on to that fair dwell-ing -
3. I dim - ly see my journ-ey's end, But well I know who guid-eth

fold,..... When He who knows the path I take, Shall
place,..... Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath, They
me..... I fol - low Him, that won - drous Friend Whose

*pp*

ope for me the gates of gold..... Earth's lit - tle while will
live who trust re - deem - ing grace..... Sing, sing, my heart, a -
matchless love is full and free;..... And when with Him I

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*Rall.*

soon be past, My pil - grim song will soon be o'er, The
long the way, The grace that saves will keep and guide, Till
en - ter in, And all the way look back to trace, The

*A tempo*

grace that saves shall time out-last, And be my theme on yon - der shore.
breaks the glo - rious crowning day, And I shall cross to yon - der side.
conqu'ror's palm I then shall win, Thro' Christ and His re-deem-ing grace.

CHORUS

Then I shall know, as I am known, And stand complete be - fore the throne;

Then I shall see my Saviour's face, And all my song be sav - ing grace.

## 320 Let People Praise Thee, Lord

Psalm 67

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Lord, bless and pit - y us, Shine on us with Thy face, That earth Thy way, and
2. Thou'lt just-ly peo - ple judge; On earth rule na-tions all; Let people praise Thee,
3. The earth her fruit shall yield; Our God shall blessing send; God will us bless; men

CHORUS

na-tions all May know Thy sav-ing grace.
Lord, let them Praise Thee, both great and small.
shall Him fear To earth's re - mot-est end.

} Let people praise Thee, Lord, Let people

all Thee praise; O let the na- tions all be glad, In songs their voices raise.

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## 321 I Know Whom I Have Believed

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

*Moderato*

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own,
Nor how be - liev - ing in His word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him,
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is
a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

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## 322 The Way of the Cross

E. W. BLANDLY

P. P. BLISS

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him through the gar-den, I'll go with Him through the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him through the judgment, I'll go with Him through the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D. C.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

*ad lib.* *D. C.*

I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgement, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

*Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.*

## 323 Fill Me Now

E. H. Stokes — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Hov - er o'er me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Bathe my trem-bling heart and brow;
2. Thou canst fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness, At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
4. Cleanse and com - fort, bless and save me, Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;

Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.
But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, O come, and fill me now.
Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir- it, Fill with pow'r, and fill me now.
Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.

Chorus

Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;

Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, O come, and fill me now.

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# The Prodigal Son

T. O. CHISHOLM

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Out in the wil-der-ness wild and drear, Sad-ly I've wandered for man-y a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark de-spair, Here where there's no one to help or care.
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Fa - ces of loved ones a - gain I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a - stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv - en by hun - ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shel - ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vis - ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treas-ures I've thrown a - way, Yet I'll a - rise and go;

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my hea-ven-ly Fa-ther's face,
Deeply re-pent-ing the wrong I've done, Worth-y no more to be called a son.
Oth-ers have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed a-new.
Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill."

Will - ing to take but a serv-ant's place,— I will a - rise and go,—
Hop - ing my Fa - ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I lin - ger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

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# The Prodigal Son—Concluded

CHORUS

Back to my Fa - ther and home, Back to my Fa- ther and home,

and home,

I will a - rise and go..... Back to my Fa-ther and home.

and go

## 325 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P

GEO. C. STEBBINS

*Slowly*

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! have Thine own way!.. Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! have Thine own way!.. Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! have Thine own way!.. Wound - ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! have Thine own way!.. Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay.... Mould me and make me
try me, Mas - ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, help me I pray!.. Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing ab - so - lute sway!.. Fill with Thy Spir - it

aft - er Thy will!.. While I am wait - ing yield - ed and still.
wash me just now,. As in Thy pres - ence hum-bly I bow.
sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, liv - ing in me!

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# Christ Arose

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY

*Slow*

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they
3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the

CHORUS *Faster*

com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
seal the dead—Je - sus, my Lord! He a-rose,
bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!

might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a-rose a Vic-tor from the
He a - rose;

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -

rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a-rose! He a - rose!

*Rit.*

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# 327 Let Us Crown Him

Rev. E. PERRONET — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

*Allegro*

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS

Let us crown Him,.... let us crown Him,.... Let us
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all. Let us

crown the great Re-deem-er Lord of all;..... Let us crown Him,....
Let us crown Him Lord of all.

Let us crown Him,..... Let us crown Him Lord of all.
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the great Redeemer Lord of all.

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# 328 Dwelling In Beulah Land

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a-larm me, I am safe - ly
4. View-ing here the works of God I sink in com-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now His

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin-ing,
bless-ed voice, I see the way He planned. Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I

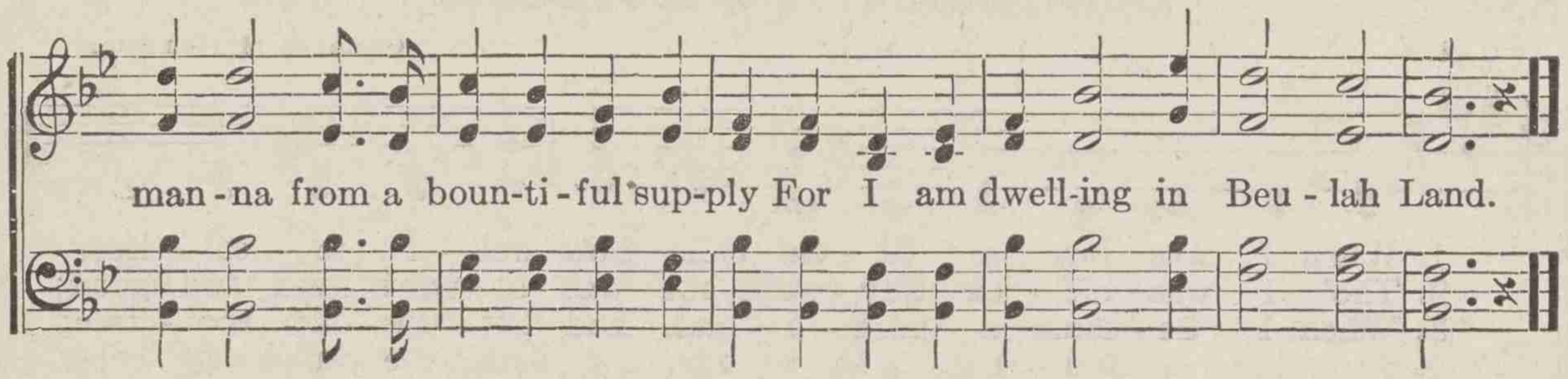
vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re-treat-ing, Noth-ing then can reach me— 'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

CHORUS

I'm liv - ing on the moun-tain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm
Praise God!
drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast-ing on the

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## Dwelling In Beulah Land—Concluded




## 329 Faith of Our Fathers

E. W. FABER J. G. WALTON



# 330 Tell Mother I'll Be There

C. M. F. CHARLES M. FILLMORE

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I re - col - lect,
2. Tho' I was oft - en way - ward, she was al - ways kind and good;
3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof - tree;
4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come,

How I would grieve my moth - er with my fol - ly and ne - glect,
So pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when my ways were rough and rude,
She al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourn-ing aft - er me,
If I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - iour took her home;

And now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her ten - der care:
My child-hood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share:
And day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care:
I prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare:

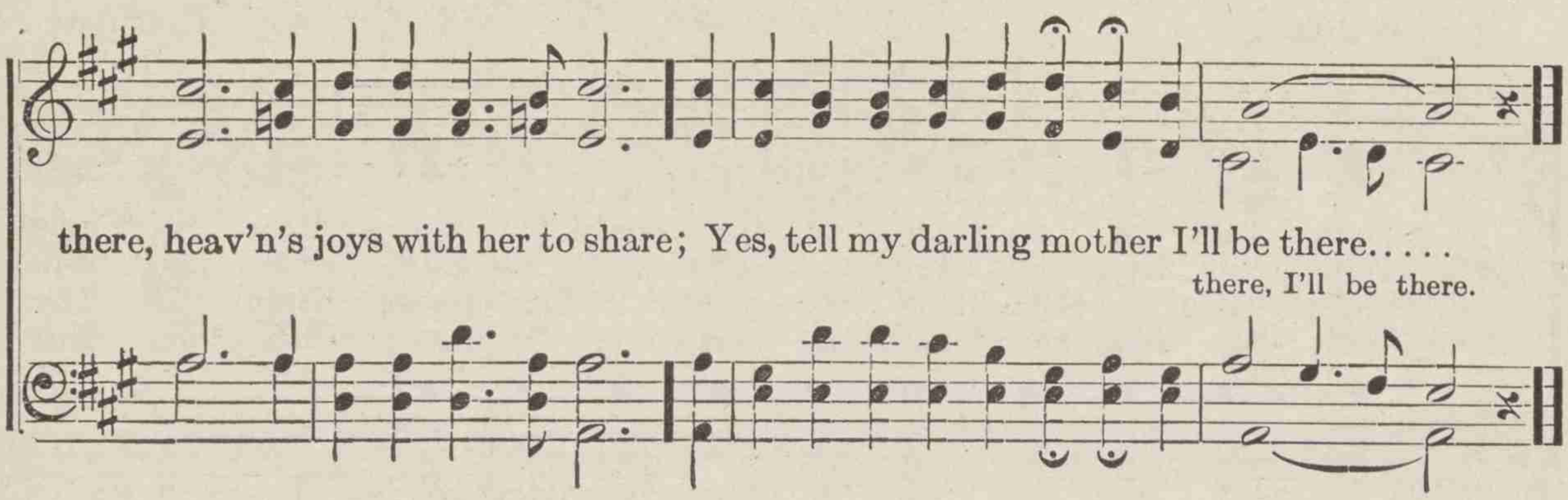
CHORUS

O Saviour, tell my mother, I'll be there!.... Tell mother I'll be there in I'll be there,

answer to her prayer; This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be

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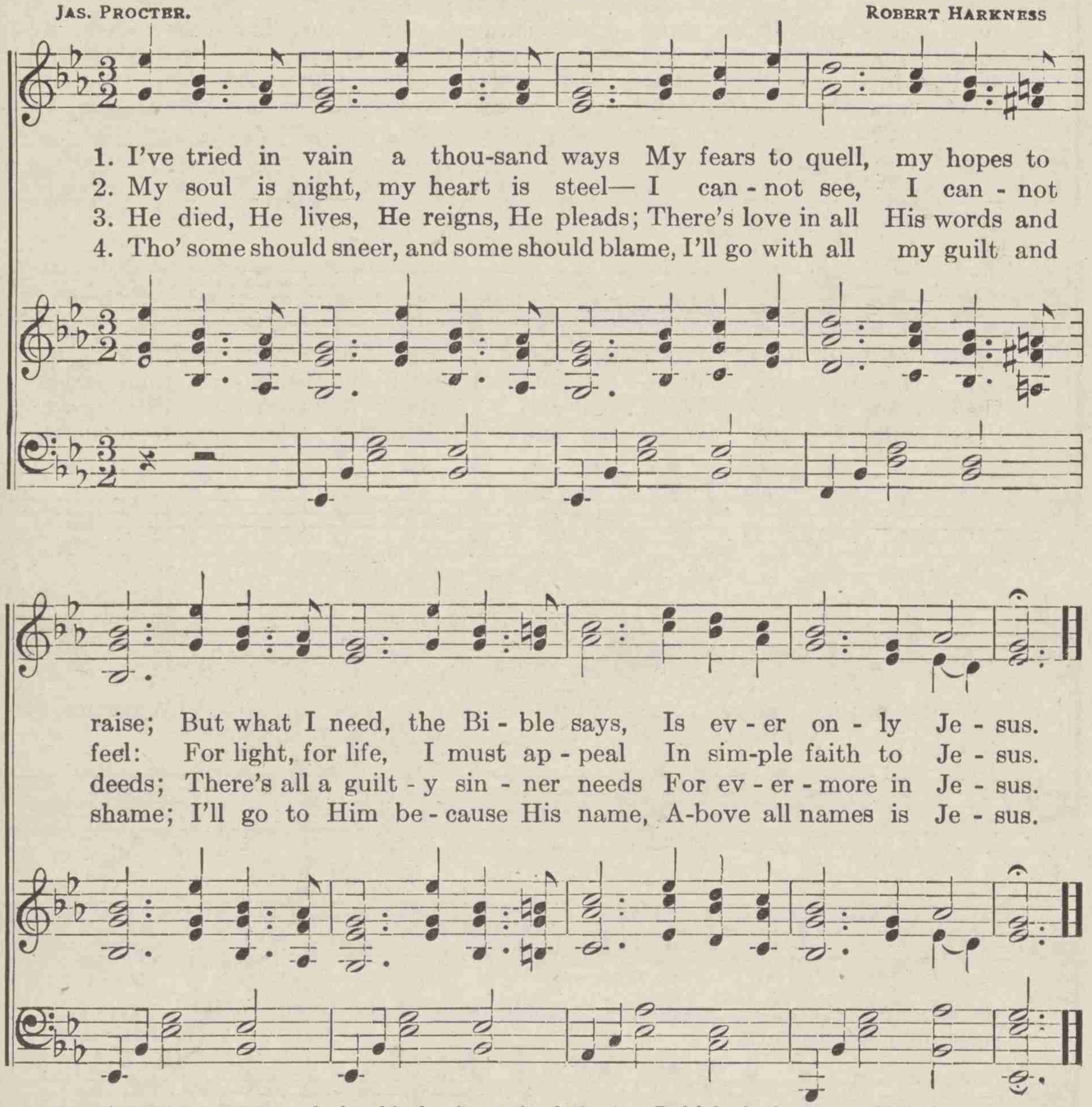
# Tell Mother I'll Be There—Concluded




331

# In Jesus

JAS. PROCTER. ROBERT HARKNESS




The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who beeame a Christian.

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# Christ, the Fountain

NEWMAN HALL

C. C. CASE

1. Foun - tain of pu - ri - ty, o - pened for sin, Here may the
2. Though I have la - bored a - gain and a - gain, All my self-
3. Cleanse Thou the thoughts of my heart, I im - plore; Help me Thy
4. Whit - er than snow! noth - ing fur - ther I need; Christ is the

pen - i - tent wash and be clean; Je - sus, Thou bless - ed Re -
cleans - ing is ut - ter - ly vain; Je - sus, Re - deem - er from
light to re - flect more and more; Dai - ly in lov - ing o -
Foun - tain, this on - ly I plead; Je - sus, my Sav - iour, to

deem - er from woe, Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
sor - row and woe, Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
be - dience to grow; Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.
Thee will I go, Wash me and I shall be whit - er than snow.

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CHORUS

Whit - er than snow,..... Whit - er than snow;..... Wash me, Re-
Whiter than snow, Whit - er than snow;

deem - er, And I shall be whit - er than snow.....
Wash me, Re-deem-er, be whit - er than snow.

# 333 Pleasures for Evermore

Psalm 16

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. I'll praise God while I live,..... His coun - sel guides me right;
2. The Lord be - fore me still..... I set, and trust His love;
3. Now glad - ness fills my soul,..... And joy shall be ex - pressed;
4. My soul in death's dark pit..... Shall not be left by Thee;

My reins to me in - struc-tion give In sea - sons of the night.
At my right hand He guards from ill, And noth - ing shall me move.
My glo - ry shall His name ex - tol, My flesh in hope shall rest.
Cor- rup - tion Thou wilt not per - mit Thy ho - ly one to see.

CHORUS (Prose Version)

Thou wilt show me the path of life: In Thy presence is ful-ness of joy;
me the path of life:

At Thy right hand there are pleas - ures, Are pleas-ures for ev - er - more;
pleasures ev-er-more, for ev-er-more;

At Thy right hand there are pleas - - ures, There are pleasures for ev - er - more.
pleas-ures ev - er-more,

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# 334 My Anchor Holds

"An anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast." Heb 7: 19

W. C. Martin — D. B. Towner

1. Tho' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
2. Might-y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep,
3. I can feel the an - chor fast; As I meet each sud-den blast
4. Trou-bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs, like bil - lows o'er me roll;

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly tho' the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, tho' un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob-scure the light of day:

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
Still I stand the tem-pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold;

Chorus

And it holds, my an - chor holds, Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds, ..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild - - est,

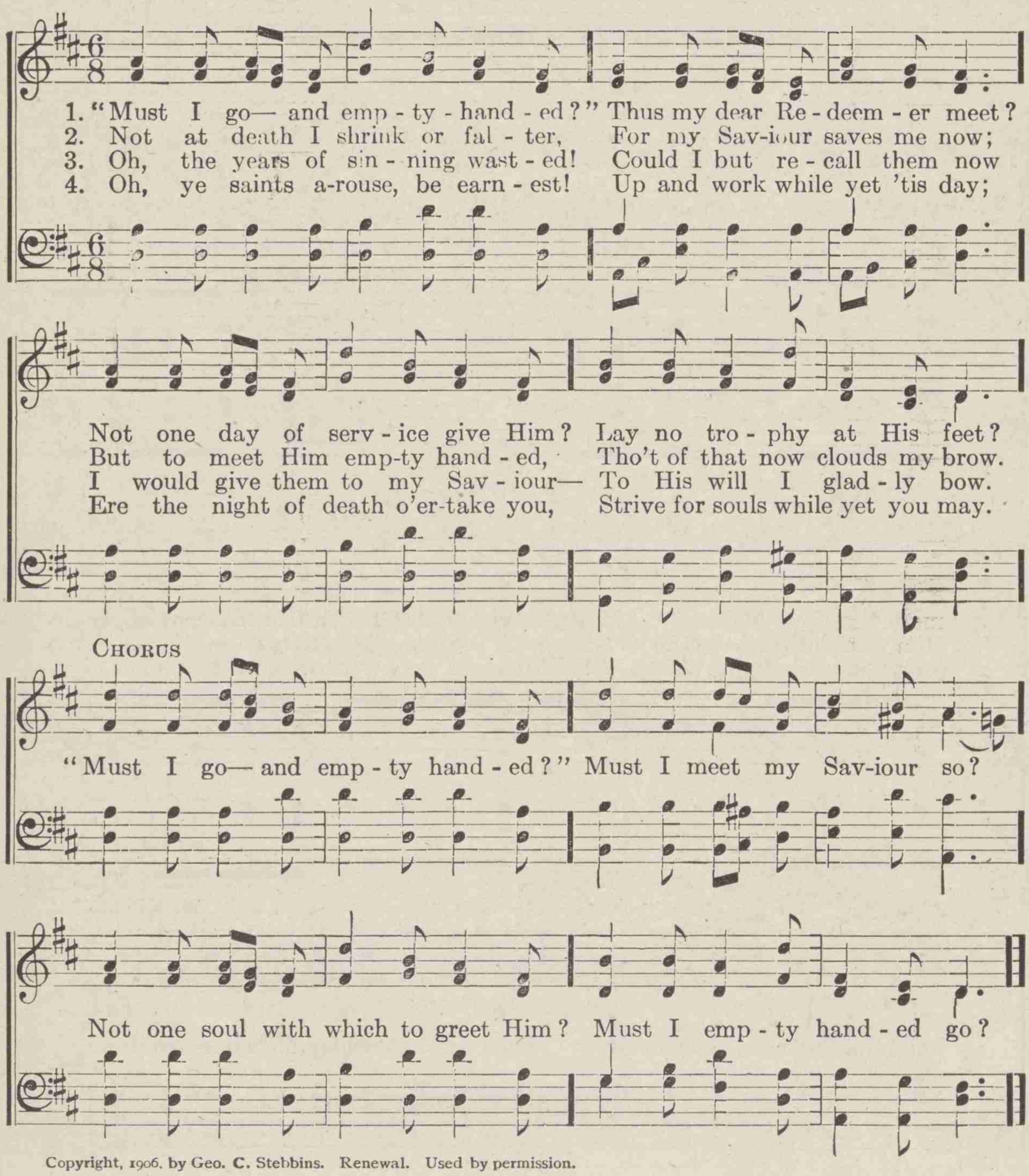
gale. On my bark so small and frail; By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

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## 335 Must I Go— and Empty Handed?

C. C. LUTHER — DANIEL 12; 3 — GEO. C. STEBBINS




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336

# Shadows

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS

SOLO

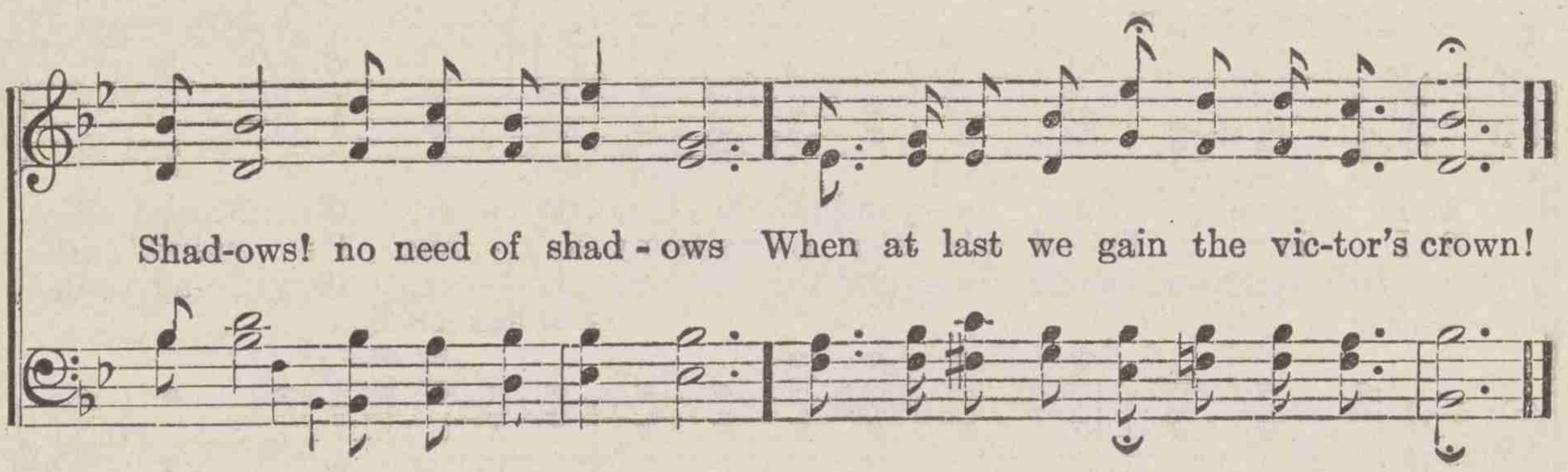
1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's day is end - ed and its sor-rows o'er;
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord;
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray;

When the sum-mons comes to meet the bless-ed Sav-iour, When we rise to dwell with Him for ev - er - more.
For they go to be with Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a - dored.
When the trump of God shall sound and loved ones waken, When He leads us onward with tri-umph-ant sway.

CHORUS

Shad-ows! no need of shad - ows When at last we lay life's bur-den down.

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## 337 When I See My Saviour

MAUD FRAZER ROBERT HARKNESS




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# Beyond

LEIGH MITCHELL HODGES

B. D. ACKLEY

1. I have a Home be-yond the si-lent riv-er, Where loved ones
2. I have a Friend who e'er a-waits my com-ing, He stands with
3. With Home and Friend be-yond the si-lent riv-er, How fair will

1. si-lent riv-er,

wait to wel-come me some day: I have a Guide to lead me
arms out-stretched to fold me in; And spite my woes and wea-ri-
be the day that knows no night! How sweet will be the songs I

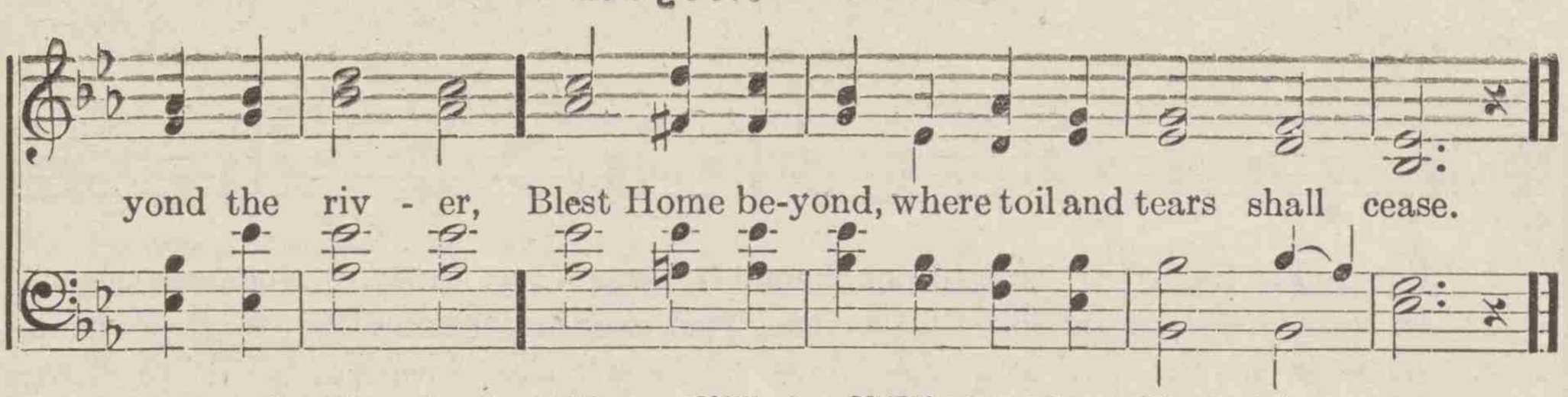
safe-ly o-ver, When I have reached the end-ing of earth's way.
ness of roam-ing, He'll greet me with the love that bore my sin.
sing for ev-er, E-ter-nal-ly in God's all gra-cious sight.

CHORUS

I have a Home, a Home be-yond the riv-er, I have a rest-ing
place all love and peace; I have a Home, a Home be-

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## Beyond—Concluded




## 339 I Need to Be Filled With the Spirit

ADA R. HABERSHON — B. D. ACKLEY




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# Glory to God the Father

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. "For God so loved!" O won - drous theme! O won-drous key to wondrous scheme!
2. In love God gave, in love Christ came, That man might know the Fa-ther's name,
3. As man He tar - ried here be - low, The pow'r and love of God to show;
4. Up - on the cross His life He gave, His peo - ple from their sins to save;
5. By God ex - alt - ed from the dead, He reigns on high, the liv - ing Head

A Sav - iour sent to sin - ful men— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
And in the Son sal - va - tion claim— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
To help and heal all hu - man woe— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
For them de - scend - ed to the grave— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
Of ev - 'ry soul for whom He bled— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!

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CHORUS

Glo - ry to God the Fa - - ther! Glo - ry to God the Fa - - - ther!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to the Fa-ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther!

Glo - - - ry, glo - - - ry, Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!

# 341 Keep Close to Jesus

J. L. JOHN LANE

1. When you start for the land of heav - en - ly rest, Keep close to
2. Nev - er mind the storms or tri - als as you go, Keep close to
3. To be safe from the darts of the e - vil one, Keep close to
4. We shall reach our home in heav - en by and by, Keep close to

Je - sus all the way; For He is the Guide, He knows the way best,
Je - sus all the way; 'Tis a com-fort and joy His fa - vor to know,
Je - sus all the way; Take the shield of faith till the vic - to - ry is won,
Je - sus all the way; Where to those we love we'll nev - er say good - bye,

CHORUS

Keep close to Je - sus all the way. Keep close to Je - sus,
keep close to Je - sus, Keep close to Je - sus all the way; By
day or by night nev - er turn from the right, Keep close to Je - sus all the way.

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# 342 At the Grave

R. L. FLETCHER J. B. HERBERT

1. At the grave where Christ lay sleep - ing, In the arms of death's em - brace,
2. Lo! the grave is rent a - sun - der, And the watch-ers are as dead;
3. Re - as-cend, O King vic - to - rious, Take a - gain Thy roy - al throne;

Ro-man wards their watch were keep - ing, As the night wore on a - pace;—
Heav'n and earth be-held, in won - der, Death in chains a cap - tive led:
There in heav'n to rule all - glo - rious, Till the earth be - come Thine own:

Where in maj - es - ty de - scend - ing, Came an an - gel from the throne,
An - gels, robed in white, are say - ing, "He is ris'n, He is not here:"
Foes may hate Thee, they can nev - er O - ver-throw Thy righteous sway;

At the tomb of Jo - seph bend - ing, Rolled a - way the pond'rous stone.
Christ, the call to life o - bey - ing, Thrills the world with hope and cheer.
Thine shall be the king - dom ev - er, In the realms of per - fect day.

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# 343 Christ Returneth

H. L. TURNER — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sun-light thro'
2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
3. While hosts cry Ho-san-na, from heav-en de-scend-ing, With glo-ri-fied
4. O joy! O de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no

dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the
chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the
saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
sad-ness, no dread and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

ful-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."
blaze of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives "His own."
ha-lo of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."
Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceives "His own."

CHORUS

O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we shout the glad song, Christ re-

turn-eth? Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

*Rit.*

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344

# The Broken Heart

T. D. THOMAS DENNIS

*Tenderly*

1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je - sus bled and died,
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His king - ly brow,
3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang - ing on the tree,
4. Have you read how in an - guish He cried a - loud And died on Cal - va - ry?

Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious blood
How He cried, "They know not what they do;
When He looked with plead - ing eyes and said,
Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee Lord,

CHORUS

That flowed from His wound - ed side?
O Fa - ther, for - give them now?"
"O Lord,.. re - mem - ber me?"
For giv - ing Thy life for me?"

} He died of a bro - ken heart for you, He died of a bro - ken heart; Oh, won-drous love for you, for me, He died of a bro - ken heart.

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345

# Lean Upon His Arms

"Underneath are the everlanting arms." DUET. 33: 27

EDGAR LEWIS
W. W. ROCK

L. E. JONES

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a-long, help you a - long,
2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll brighten the way, brighten the way,
3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Oh, bring ev -'ry care, bring ev - 'ry care!
4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him, leave all to Him;
5. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He meets ev-'ry need, meets ev-'ry need,

If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll fill your heart with song.
Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His gen - tle voice o - bey.
The bur-den that hath seemed so heav - y Take to the Lord in prayer.
His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His eyes are nev - er dim.
To all who take Him as a Sav - iour, He is a Friend in - deed.

CHORUS

Lean on His arms, trusting in His love; Lean on His arms, all His mercies prove;
Lean up-on His arms ful - ly trust-ing in His love; Lean upon His arms, and all His mercies prove;

Lean on His arms, looking home a-bove; Just lean on the Sav-iour's arms.
Lean up - on His arms ev - er.

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# 346 We're Marching to Zion

ISAAC WATTS — ROBERT LOWRY

*Spirited*

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King May
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or
marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground, To

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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# 347 Saved By Grace

FANNY J. CROSBY "By grace ye are saved" EPH. 2: 5. GEO. C. STEBBINS

SOLO, OR DUET

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing:
2. Some day my earth-ly house shall fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
4. Some day; till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But, O, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav-iour ope's the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the

shall see to face,

sto - ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to

shall see

*rit.*

face, And tell the sto - ry— Saved by grace.

to face,

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348

# Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R HABERSHON — CHAS. H GABRIEL

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft - en miss,
2. In the joy - ous days of child-hood, Oft they told of won-drous love
3. You re - mem - ber songs of heav - en, Which you sang with child - ish voice,
4. You can pict - ure hap - py gath-'rings Round the fire - side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp-tied, One by one they went a - way,

When you close your earth - ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
Point - ed to the dy - ing Sav - iour, Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of tear - ful part-ings,, When they left you here be - low.
Here the cir - cle has been bro - ken, Will it be com-plete one day?

CHORUS

Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By and by, by and by?

ppp

In a bet - ter home a'- wait - ing In the sky, in the sky.

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# 349 The Banner of the Cross

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. Tho' the foe may rage and gath - er as the flood, Let the stan - dard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis dawn - ing ver - y near— It is has-t'ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
be dis - played; And be - neath its folds as sol - diers of the Lord,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be - fore our King the foe shall dis - ap - pear,

CHORUS

While as ran - somed ones we sing. March - ing on,..... march-ing
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own.
And the Cross the world shall sway. March - ing on, on, on, march-ing

on!..... For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing but loss;..... And to
on, on, on! For Christ count ev - 'ry-thing, ev - 'ry-thing but loss; And to

crown Him King, toil and sing, 'Neath the ban - ner of the cross.
crown Him King, we'll toil and sing, Be - neath the ban - ner of the cross.

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## 350 Bless the Lord

Psalm 103

JAMES MCGRANAHAN




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## 351 *PSALM 145*

1 I'll Thee exalt, my God, O King;
Thy name I will adore;
I'll bless Thee every day, and praise
Thy name for evermore.

2 The Lord is great, much to be praised,
His greatness search exceeds.
Race unto race shall praise Thy works,
And show Thy mighty deeds.

3 I of Thy glorious majesty
The honor will record;
I'll speak of all Thy mighty works,
Which wondrous are, O Lord.

4 Men of Thine acts the might shall show,
Thine acts that dreadful are;
And I, Thy glory to advance,
Thy greatness will declare.

## 352 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Anon. A. J. GORDON




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## 353

1 O Jesus, I need Thee; no power but Thine
From sin can deliver a nature like mine;
O gracious Redeemer, my Saviour be Thou,
If ever, O Jesus, if ever, just now!

2 O Jesus, I need Thee; temptation's dark hour
Is closing around me, I feel its dread power;
O gracious Redeemer, my Saviour be Thou,
If ever, O Jesus, if ever, just now!

3 O Jesus, I need Thee; for hard is the road,
And long is the journey, and heavy the load;
O gracious Redeemer, my Saviour be Thou,
If ever, O Jesus, if ever, just now!

4 O Jesus, I need Thee; O hear Thou my cry!
I need Thee to live, and I need Thee to die;
O gracious Redeemer, my Saviour be Thou,
If ever, O Jesus, if ever, just now!

JAMES M. GRAY

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354

# O House of Many Mansions

E NORMAN GUNNISON

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. O house of ma-ny man-sions, Thy doors are o-pen wide, And dear are all the fa - ces Up - on the oth - er side. Thy por - tals they are gold - en,
2. O house of ma-ny man-sions, My wea - ry spir-it waits, And longs to join the ran-somed, With - in thy pearl - y gates; Who en - ter through thy por-tals,
3. O house of ma-ny man-sions, O house not made with hands, I sigh for thee while wait - ing, With - in these bor - der lands, I know that but in dy - ing,

And those who en - ter in Shall know no more of sor - row,
The man - sions of the blest; Who come to thee a - wea - ry,
The thresh - old is crossed o'er; There shall be no more sor - row

REFRAIN

Of wea - ri - ness and sin.
And find in thee their rest.
In thee for - ev - er - more.

O house of ma-ny mansions, Thy doors are o - pen wide, And dear are all the fa - ces Up - on the oth - er side.

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355

# Don't Stop Praying

E R. W. EDNA R. WORRELL



1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! He'll hear your cry,
2. Don't stop praying for ev - 'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying! that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bowed with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re - lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;





God has prom-ised, and He is true, Don't stop praying! He'll answer you.
No pe - ti - tion to Him is small; Don't stop praying! He'll give you all.
Christ was tempted and un - der - stands; Don't stop praying! He'll hold your hands.
Trou - bles nev - er es-cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! He'll make it right.
Faith will ban - ish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.



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# A Personal Testimony

I was standing at a bank counter in Liverpool, waiting for a clerk to come; I picked up a pen and began to print on a blotter in large letters, two words, which had gripped me like a vise: "PRAY THROUGH." I kept talking to a friend and printing until I had the big blotter filled from top to bottom with a column. I transacted my business and went away. The next day my friend came to see me, and said he had a striking story to tell me. A business man came into the bank soon after we had gone. He had grown discouraged with business troubles. He started to transact some business with the same clerk over that blotter, when his eye caught the long column of "PRAY THROUGH." He asked who wrote those words, and when he was told exclaimed: "That is the very message I needed. I will pray through. I have tried to worry through in my own strength, and have merely mentioned my troubles to God; now I am going to pray the situation through until I get light."

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

# 356 Waiting for the Promise

WILBUR F. CRAFTS — JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. We bow our knees un - to the Fa - ther Of Christ the Lord of earth and heav'n,
2. O fill the in-ward man with pow - er, As Christ with - in our hearts doth dwell;
3. The love that pass-eth knowledge give us, Its height and depth and breadth and length;
4. Thy pow'r it is that work-eth in us, O mul - ti - ply it here to - day,

That rich - es of His grace and glo - ry And pow'r for serv - ice may be giv'n.
Our root in Him, tho' storms may low - er, Vic - to - rious love we still shall tell.
A - bun - dant - ly be - yond our ask - ing, Be - yond our tho't give us Thy strength.
And Christ, our Lord, shall have the glo - ry With - in His church thro' end-less day.

CHORUS *Not too fast*

We are wait - ing for the prom - ise of the Fa - ther— For the

Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r; O our Fa-ther, for Thy Spir - it we are wait-ing,

E - ven now, this ver - y hour; We are wait-ing for His com-ing,

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## Waiting for the Promise—Concluded

We are wait-ing for His com-ing, For the Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r; O our

Fa-ther, for Thy Spir - it we are wait - ing, E - ven now, this ver - y hour.

## 357 All Nations, Clap Your Hands

Psalm 47

ISAAC SMITH

1. All nations, clap your hands, Let shouts of triumph ring, For dreadful o - ver all the lands
2. He'll quell the people's rage, And nations will de - stroy; For us will choose our her-it - age,
3. With shouts ascends our King, With trumpet's stirring call; Praise, praise ye God, His praises sing,
4. O sing in joy-ful strains, In songs His truth make known; God o-ver all the na - tions reigns,
5. The heirs of Gentile thrones With Abr'am's children meet; The shields of earth Je-ho - vah owns,

CHORUS (Psalm 148)

The Lord Most High is King.
His cho - sen Ja - cob's joy.
For God is Lord of all.
High on His ho - ly throne.
Ex - alt - ed is His seat.

} Praise ye the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord,

*Slow*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord.

# 358 Will You Take Jesus To-day?

"He will abundantly pardon," ISA. 55: 7.

WILLIAM W. ROCK ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Will you take Je - sus to be your Guide? His love will brighten the way;
2. For you the Saviour was cru - ci - fied, Ac-cept His love while you may;
3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin— How can you turn Him a - way?
4. I will take Je - sus, my Lord and King, His word I glad - ly o - bey;

Safe in His keep-ing you may a - bide: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
The door of mer - cy stands o - pen wide: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
Throw wide the por-tal and let Him in: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
My sins for - giv - en, His praise I'll sing: I will take Je - sus to - day!

CHORUS

Will you take Je - sus to - day? Will you take Je - sus to - day?

*After 4th verse,*

I will take Je - sus to - day! I will take Je - sus to - day!

He of - fers par - don and peace to all: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
He of - fers par - don and peace to all: I will take Je - sus to - day!

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# 359 The Lord Is My Shepherd

T. KOSCHAT

*Lento* *m*

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still

feed in green pas - tures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
Thou art my Guar - dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
bless - ings un - meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and
fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove. I seek by the

*m*

soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-
fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my
oil Thou a - noint - est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy

*f* *m*

deems when oppressed; Re - stores me when wand'ring, redeems when op - pressed.
Com - fort - er near; No harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort - er near.
prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
king - dom of love; Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king-dom of love.

*p* *ff* *Rit.* *p*

# 360 Hark! Hark, My Soul

FREDERICK W. FABER — HENRY SMART

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length, tho' life be long and drear - y; The day must dawn, and
5. An - gels, sing on! your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag-ments

o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
dark-some night be past; Faith's jour-neys end in wel-comes to the wea - ry,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

REFRAIN

Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.

An - gels of Je - sus,

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night! A - MEN.

# 361 O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah

Psalm 103

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. O my soul, bless Thou Je - ho - vah, All with-in me, bless His name;
2. Who for-gives all thy trans - gres - sions, Thy dis - eas - es all who heals,
3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put a - way our sin;
4. Bless Je - ho - vah, all His crea - tures Ev - er un - der His con - trol,

Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro-claim:
Who re-deems thee from de - struc-tion, Who with thee so kind - ly deals.
Like the pit - y of a fa - ther Hath the Lord's com - pas - sion been.
All throughout His vast do - min - ion; Bless Je - ho - vah, O my soul.

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CHORUS

For as high as is the heav - en, Far a - bove the earth be - low,.....
the earth be - low,

Ev - er great to them that fear Him Is the mer - cy He will show.

# A Clean Heart

WALTER C. SMITH — FRED H. BYSHE

*Andante con espressione*

1. One thing I of the Lord de - sire, For all my path hath mir - y been,
2. If clear-er vi - sion Thou im-part, Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May larg - er vi - sion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mir - y way, And stanch the springs of guilt - y thought,

*Rit.*

Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, Is more to me.
For mir-rored in its depths are seen The things di-vine, The things di-vine.
But, watch and strug-gle as I may, Pure I am not, Pure I am not.

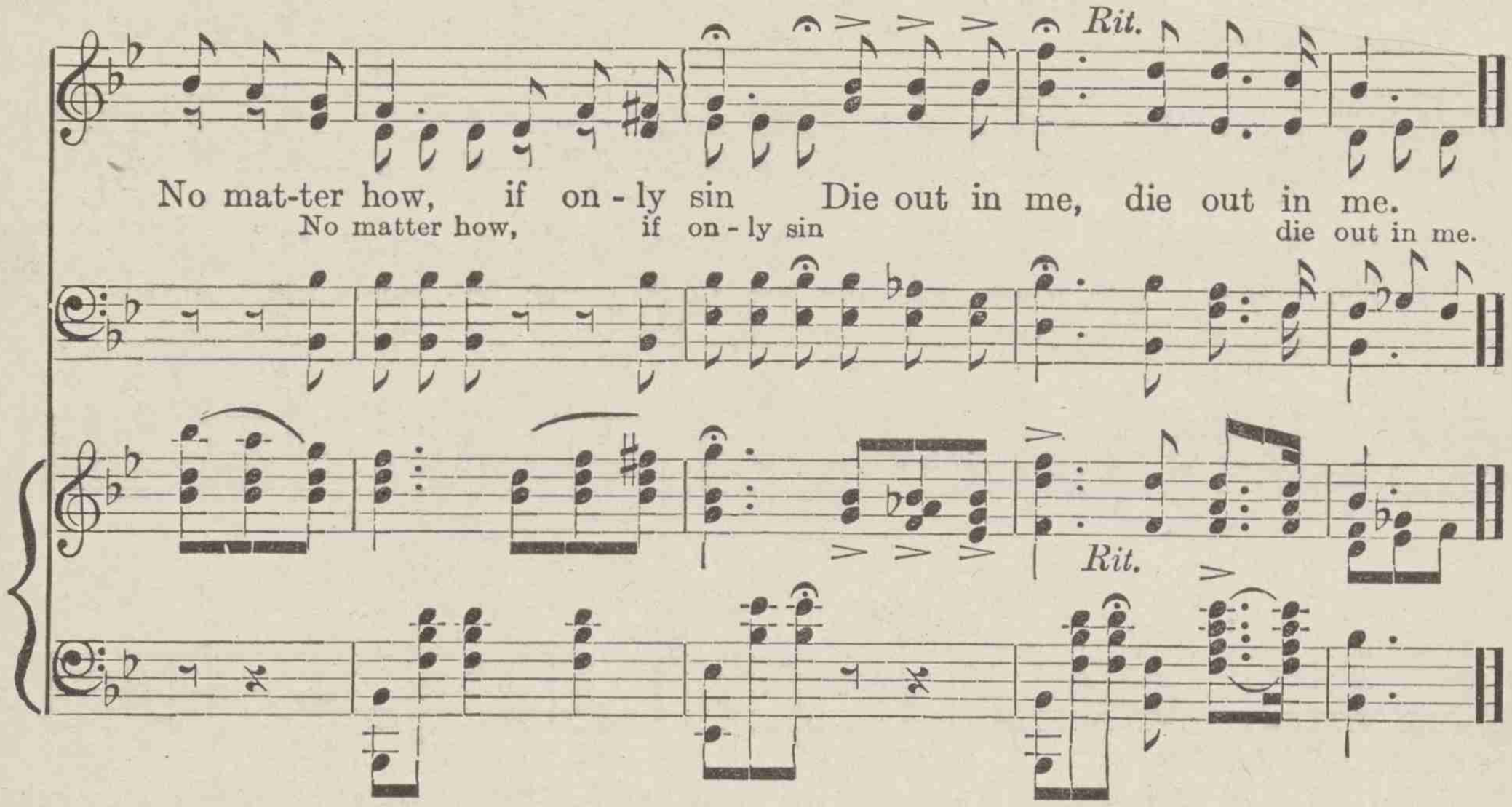
*Rit.*

REFRAIN

So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
Wash me, Thou, with - out, within, Or purge with fire, if that must be,

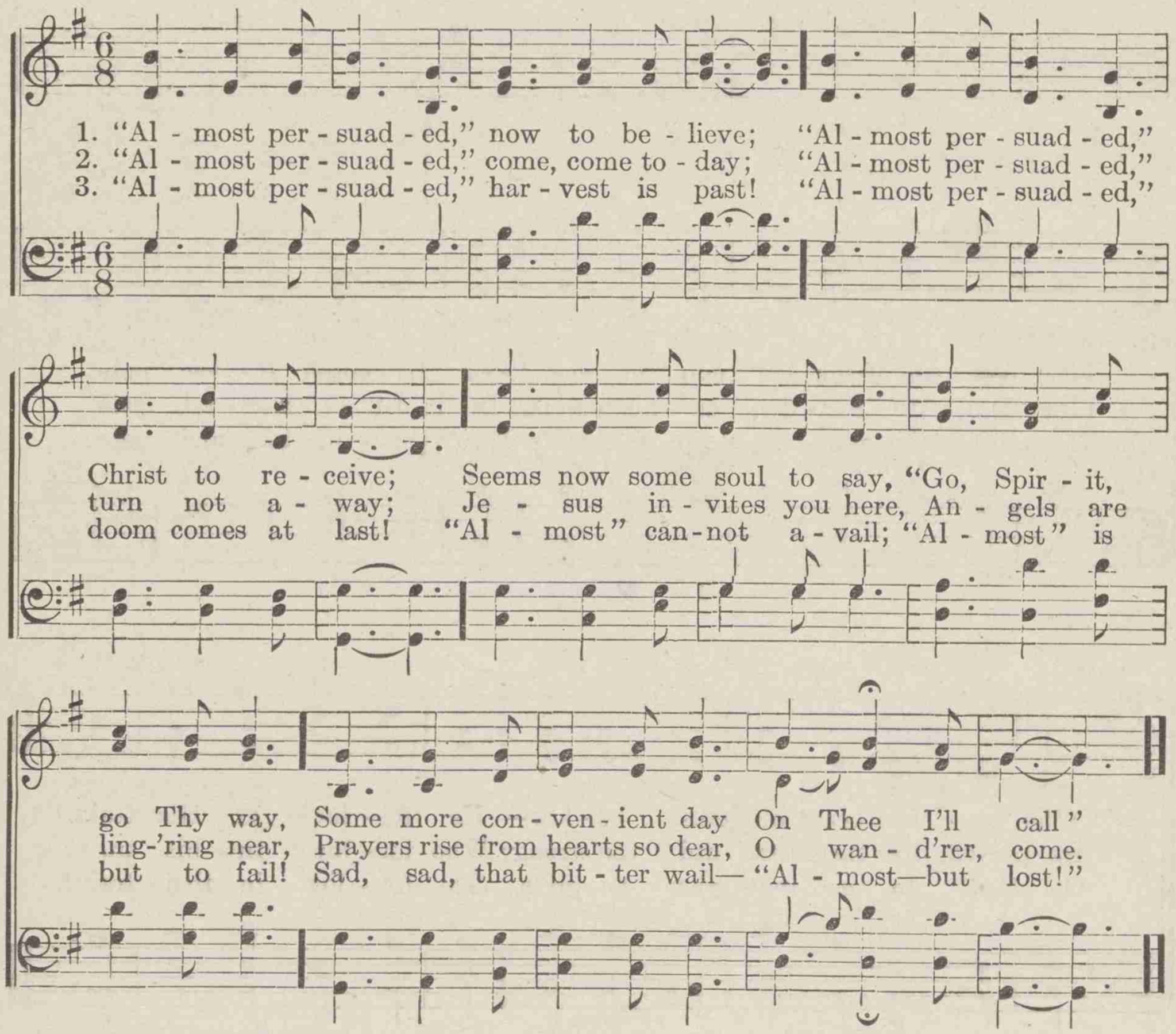
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# A Clean Heart—Concluded




## 363 Almost Persuaded

P. P, B. P. P. Bliss




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# 364 The Son of God

REGINALD HEBER

HENRY S. CUTLER

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came:

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, And tri - umph o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They climbed the diz - zy steep to heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low— He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
O God! to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

# 365 Higher Ground

Rev JOHNSON OATMAN Jr.
ADA R. HABERSHON

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts arise, and fears dismay:
3. Be-yond the mist I fain would rise, To rest be-neath un-cloud-ed skies;
4. I long to scale the ut-most height, Tho' rough the way, and hard the fight;
5. Lord, lead me up the moun-tain side, I dare not climb without my Guide;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My con - stant aim is high-er ground.
A - bove earth's tur-moil peace is found By those who dwell on high-er ground.
My song, while climbing, shall re - sound, Lord, lead me on to high-er ground.
And, heav-en gained, I'll gaze a - round, With grateful heart from high-er ground.

CHORUS

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble - land;

Where love, and joy, and light a-bound, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

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# 366 He Is Not Here, But Is Risen

EL NATHAN

JAMES McGRANAHAN

*p Andantino*

*pp*

1. O day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead! Sad end to hope of glo - ry—
2. A wea - ry night of weep - ing— Je - sus is dead! A night that knew no sleep-ing—
3. A day in sor - row dawn-ing— Je - sus is dead! A sad and gloom-y morn - ing—

*pp*

*f Allegretto moderato*

Je - sus is dead!
Je - sus is dead!
Je - sus is dead!

Be - hold, the stone is rolled a - way! And shin-ing ones have come to say: "He is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!"

*Cres.*

The night of death is past and gone— A - rise, and greet the glo-rious morn!—

"He is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!"

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# 367 What Did He Do?

JAMES M. GRAY — From the Welsh Arr. by O. F. PUGH

1. O lis - ten to our wondrous sto - ry: Count-ed once a - mong the lost,
2. No an - gel could our place have ta - ken, High-est of the high tho' he;
3. And yet this tale wondrous pro-ceed - eth, Stir-ring heart and tongue a - flame!
4. Will you sur-ren - der to this Sav - iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow?

Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!
The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God - head Three!
As our High Priest in heav'n He plead-eth, And Christ Je- sus is His name!
You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now!

CHORUS

Who saved us from e - ter- nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up- on the cross! He

Where is He now? In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav - en in - ter - ced - ing!

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# 368 Verily, Verily

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Oh, what a Sav - iour, that He died for me! From con - dem-
2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in-
3. Tho' poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and
4. Tho' all un - wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be - liev - eth on the
debt - ed - ness by Him was paid; All who be - lieve on Him, the
sin - ful I be - lieve His word; O glad mes - sage! ev - 'ry
com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be - liev - eth," Oh, the

CHORUS

Son," saith He, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
Lord hath said, "Have ev - er - last - ing life."
child of God, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
good news shout, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."
} "Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,

I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes-sage ev - er new;

"He that be-liev - eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er - last - ing life."

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# 369 There Is Power in the Blood

L. E. J. — L. E. Jones

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whit - er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

Chorus

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,

won-der-work - ing pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

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# 370 Sing Unto the Lord

Psalm 30

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

*Allegretto*

"Sing un - to the Lord, O ye saints of His, Sing, sing, sing un - to the Lord;

*Fine*

And at the re-mem-brance of His ho - li-ness, O give thanks un - to the Lord."

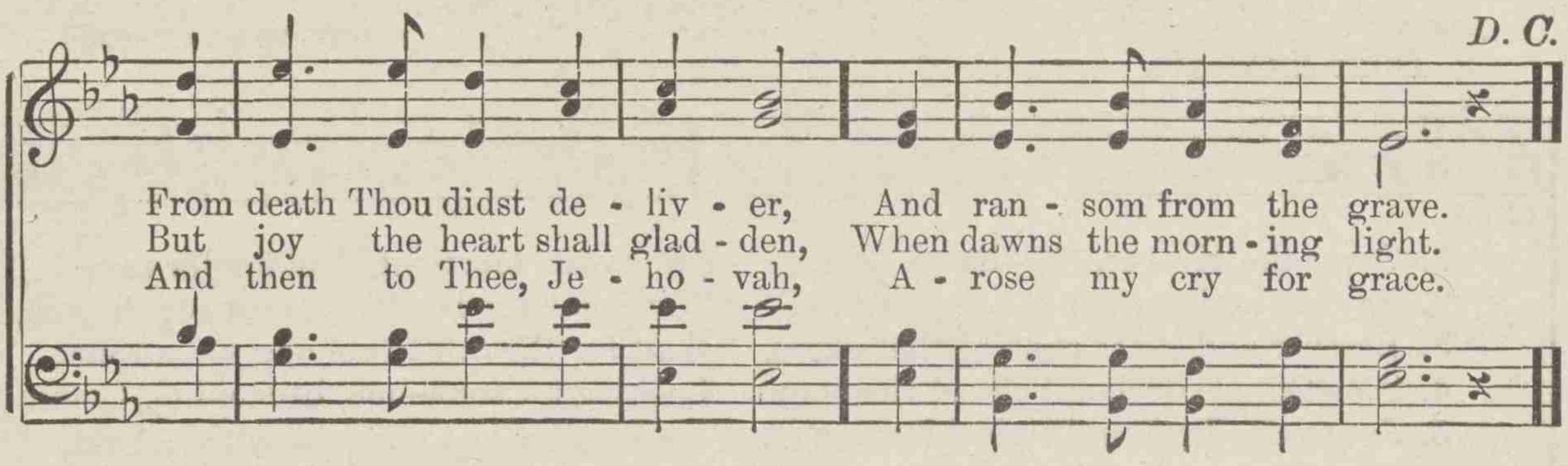
1. O Lord, by Thee de - liv - ered, With songs I'll Thee ex - tol;
2. His ho - li - ness re - mem - ber, Ye saints, give thanks and praise;
3. In pros-p'rous days I boast - ed That noth - ing shall me move;

No en - 'my hast Thou suf - fered To glo - ry o'er my fall;
A mo - ment lasts His an - ger, His fa - vor crowns our days.
Lord, Thou hast made my moun - tain Stand firm - ly by Thy love.

I cried to Thee, Je - ho - vah, Thou didst me heal and save;
For sor - row, like a pil - grim, May so - journ for a night,
But soon I was af - flict - ed, For Thou didst hide Thy face,

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## Sing Unto the Lord—Concluded




## 371 Every Day and Hour

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE




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372

# Looking This Way

J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

DUET & CHORUS

1. O-ver the riv - er, fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn-ing, looking for me;
2. Fa-ther and mother safe in the vale, Watch for the boatman, wait for the sail,
3. Brother and sister gone to that clime, Wait for the others coming some time;
4. Sweet lit-tle darling light of the home, Looking for some-one, beckoning, Come;
5. Je-sus the Saviour, bright Morning Star, Looking for lost ones, straying a - far;

Free from their sorrow, grief and despair, Waiting and watching pa-tient-ly there.
Bearing the loved ones o-ver the tide In - to the har - bor, near to their side.
Safe with the an-gels, whit-er than snow, Watching for dear ones, waiting be-low.
Bright as a sun-beam, pure as the dew, Anx-ious-ly look-ing, moth-er, for you.
Hear the glad message, why will you roam? Je - sus is call-ing, "Sin-ner, come home."

CHORUS

Look-ing this way, yes, looking this way, Loved ones are waiting, looking this way;

*rall.* *pp*

Fair as the morning, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry, look-ing this way.

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## 373 Casting All Your Care

H. B

HENRY BARRACLOUGH

Cast - ing all your care, Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is

a - ble All your cares to bear; Cast - ing all your care,

Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is a - ble All your cares to bear.

## 373 a Shine Just Where You Are

ADA, R HABERSHON

HENRY BARRACLOUGH

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,

Send forth the light in - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.

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# 374 "Fear Thou Not"

H. A. Cæsar Malan, tr. by J. E. A. James McGranahan

1. O Chris - tian trav - 'ler, fear no more The storms which round thee spread;
2. Thy Sav - iour, who up - on the cross Thy full re - demp-tion paid,
3. A safe re - treat and hid - ing-place Thy Sav - iour will pro - vide;
4. No; in thy dark - est days on earth, When ev - 'ry joy seems flown,

Nor yet the noon-tide's sul - try beams On thy de - fence-less head.
Will not from thee, His ran-somed one, With - hold His prom-ised aid.
And sor - row can - not fill thy heart, While shel - tered at His side.
Be - liev - er, thou shalt nev - er tread The toil - some way a - lone!

Chorus (Isa. 41: 10)

"Fear thou not, for I..... am with thee: Be not dis-

mayed, for I am thy God! Fear..... thou not, for

I..... am with thee: Be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God!"

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# 375 He Will Hold Me Fast

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

1. When I fear my faith will fail. Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

*rall.*

When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

REFRAIN *a tempo*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

*rall.*

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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# 376 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN — CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

*Andante*

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak;
3. There's sure - ly some-where a low - ly place, In earth's har-vest-field so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me:
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wan-d'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day, For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied;

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

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## I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go—Concluded




## 377 Holy Spirit, Dwell in Me

E. S. B. EFFIE S. BLACK




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# 378 Trust and Obey

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he." PROVERBS 21: 20

REV. J. H. SAMMIS — D. B. TOWNER

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

CHORUS

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
} Trust and o - bey, for there's

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.

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# 379 Come Unto Me, and Rest

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Broth-er, art thou worn and wea - ry, Tempt - ed, tried, and sore op - pressed?
2. Oh, He knows the dark fore - bod - ings Of the conscience-troubled breast;
3. To the Lord bring all your bur - den, Put the prom - ise to the test;
4. If in sor - row thou art weep - ing, Griev - ing for the loved ones missed,
5. Trust to Him for all thy fu - ture, He will give thee what is best;

Lis - ten to the word of Je - sus, "Come un - to me, and rest!"
And to such His word is giv - en, "Come un - to me, and rest!"
Hear Him say, your Bur - den - bear - er, "Come un - to me, and rest!"
Sure - ly then to you He whis - pers, "Come un - to me, and rest!"
Why then fear when He is say - ing, "Come un - to me, and rest!"

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REFRAIN

"Come un - to me, and rest! Come un - to me, and rest!
"Come, O come and rest! Come, O come and rest!

Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Come un - to me, and rest!"

# 380 Behold, What Love

M. S. S. JAMES. McGRANAHAN

1. Be - hold, what love, what bound-less love, The Fa - ther hath be - stowed
2. No lon - ger far from Him, but now By "pre - cious blood" made nigh;
3. What we in glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear;
4. With such a bless - ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be,

On sin - ners lost, that we should be Now called the sons of God!
Ac - cept - ed in the "Well - be - loved," Near to God's heart we lie.
But when our pre - cious Lord we see, We shall His im - age bear.
More like our ris - en, glo - rious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

CHORUS

Be - hold,.... what man-ner of love!..... What man-ner of
what man-ner of love!

love the Fa - ther hath be-stowed up - on us, That we,..... that

we should be called,..... Should be called the sons of God.
the sons of God,

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# 381 I Will

(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question, "Will you trust Christ?" at the meetings in that City, October, 1883)

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Once more, my soul, thy Sav-iour, thro' the Word, Is of - fered full and free;
2. By grace I will Thy mer - cy now re - ceive, Thy love my heart hath won;
3. Thou know-est, Lord, how ver - y weak I am, And how I fear to stray;
4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to - day The grace to join our song;
5. To all who came, when Thou wast here be-low, And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"

And now, O Lord, I must, I must de - cide; Shall I ac - cept of Thee?
On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will be - lieve, And trust in Thee a - lone!
For strength to serve I look to Thee a - lone—The strength Thou must sup-ply!
And from the heart to glad - ly with us say: "I will to Christ be - long!"
To them "I will" was ev - er Thy re - ply; We rest up - on it now.

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CHORUS, *with promptness and spirit*

I will, I will, I will, God helping me, I will be Thine!
I will, I will, I will, I will, I will, I will be Thine!

Thy pre - cious blood was shed to pur-chase me— I will be whol - ly Thine!

# 382 Some Time We'll Understand

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS JAMES MCGRANAHAN



1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our ea-ger hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;





We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Heav'n will the mys-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then, we'll un-der-stand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll un-der-stand.

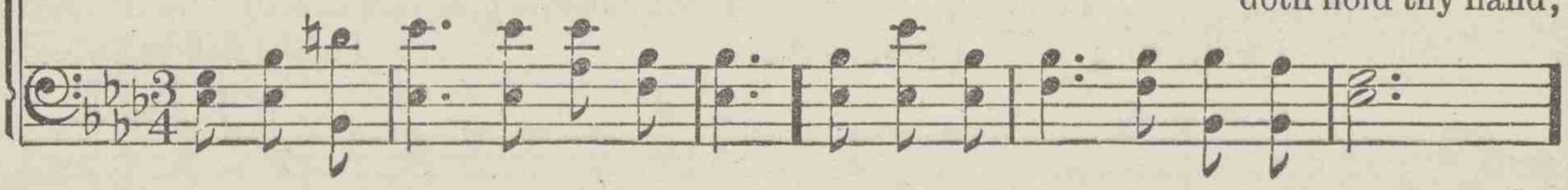


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CHORUS *A little faster*



Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;
doth hold thy hand;



*A tempo* *Cres.* *Ad lib.*



Though dark thy way, still sing and praise; Sometime, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.



# 383 Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. HORATIO R. PALMER

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear - nest,
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

CHORUS

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

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384

# There'll Be No Dark Valley

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D SANKEY

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes;
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes;
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more weep - ing when Je - sus comes;
4. There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of greet - ing when Je - sus comes;

There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes
But a glo - rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
But a bless - ed reap - ing when Je - sus comes
And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be safe home, safe home;

*p* *m*

no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes To gath - er His loved ones home.

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# 385 Blessed Assurance

FANNY J. CROSBY — MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God,
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light; Vi-sions of rap-ture now burst on my sight; An-gels, de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest; Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove,

CHORUS

Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
Ech-oes of mer-cy, whis-pers of love.
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

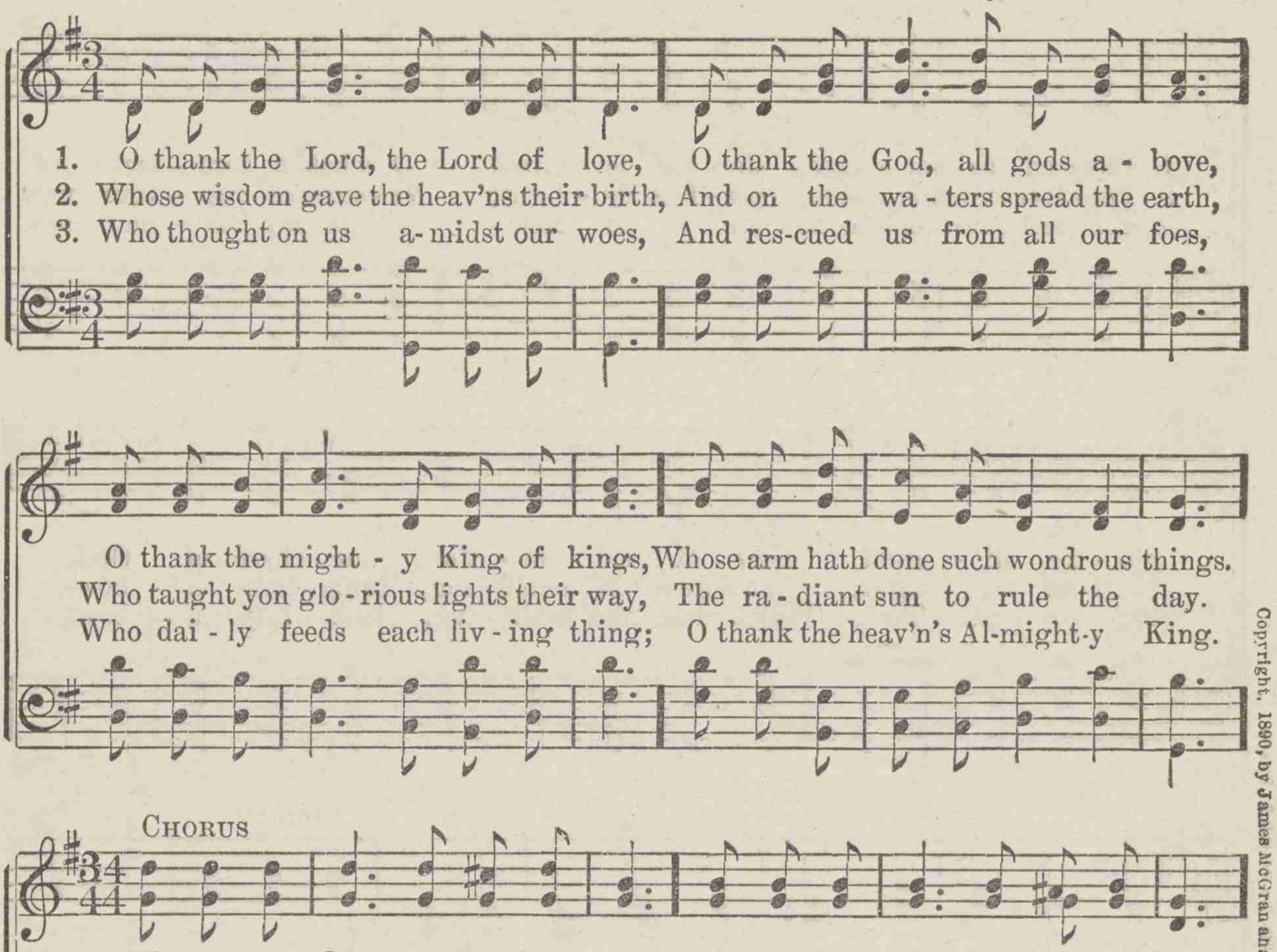
} This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

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## 386 His Mercy Flows

Psalm 136

JAMES MCGRANAHAN




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## 387

1 He lives and loves, our Saviour King;
With joyful lips your tribute bring:
Repeat His praise, exalt His name,
Whose grace and truth are still the same.

Cho.—His mercy flows an endless stream,
To all eternity the same;
To all eternity, to all eternity,
To all eternity the same.

2 His hand is strong, His word endures,
His sacrifice our peace secures;
From sin and death He doth redeem,
His changeless love be all our theme.

3 Each day reveals His constant love,
With "mercies new" from heaven above;
Through ages past His word has stood;
Oh, taste and see that He is good.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

# 388 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:" Oh, that to-day they might fall,

There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!

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CHORUS

Show - - ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,

Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

389

# My Lord and I

Mrs. L. Shorey

Joseph D. Little

1. I have a Friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me,
2. Some-times I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak,
3. He knows how much I love Him, He knows I love Him well:
4. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him all my joys,
5. He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win,

He loves me with a ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly,
And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I'll glad - ly seek;
But with what love He lov - eth me My tongue can nev - er tell;
I tell Him all that pleas - es me, I tell Him what an - noys;
And so He bids me go and speak A lov - ing word for Him;

I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh—
He leads me in the path of light, Be - neath a sun - ny sky—
It is an ev - er - last - ing love, In ev - 'ry rich sup - ply—
He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try—
He bids me tell His won - drous love, And how He came to die—

*Rit.*

And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.....
And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.....
And so we love each oth - er, My Lord and I.....
And so we talk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.....
And so we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.....

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# 390 Anywhere With Jesus

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER — D. B TOWNER

1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go; An - y - where He
2. An - y - where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp - ta - tions
3. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
4. An - y - where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
5. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark-'ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with-out Him dear-est
gath - er round my path-way still; He Him - self was tempt-ed that He
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to
shad-ows round a - bout me creep; Know-ing I shall wak - en, nev - er -

joys would fade; An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
might help me; An - y - where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
drear - y ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a house of praise,
go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He points the way.
more to roam, An - y - where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS

An - y - where! an - y - where! fear I can - not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

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# 391 Nor Silver, Nor Gold

JAMES M. GRAY D. B. TOWNER

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re-demp - tion, No val - ue on earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re-demp - tion, The guilt on my con-science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re-demp - tion, The ho - ly com-mand-ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my re-demp - tion, The way in - to heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross

is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour now
is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour could
is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour re -
is my on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour re -

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CHORUS

mak - eth me whole. I am re - deemed,..... but not with
on - ly a - tone.
mov - eth my fear.
demp - tion hath wrought. I am re-deemed, I am re -

## Nor Silver Nor Gold—Concluded

sil - ver; I am bought,..... but not with
deemed, but not with sil - ver; I am bought, I am

gold; Bought with a price—..... the blood of
bought, but not with gold; Bought with a price— the

Je - - sus, Pre - cious price of love un - told.
pre-cious blood of Je - sus,

## 392 Make Me Willing

M. Fraser M. A. Sea

1. Will - ing to own Thee Mas - ter and King, Will - ing to of - fer
2. Will - ing to wait for Thy chos-en time, Will - ing to fol - low
3. Will - ing to la - bor, Lord, I would be, Will - ing to suf - fer

Thee ev'rything, Lord, make me willing, O make me willing, My all to bring.
Thy way, not mine, Lord, make me willing, O make me willing, For I am Thine.
all things for Thee, Lord, make me willing, O make me willing, Is all my plea.

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# 393 Casting All Your Care upon Him

CÆSAR H. A. MALAN, arr. by J. E. A.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. How sweet, my Sav - iour, to re - pose On Thine al-might-y pow'r!
2. It is Thy will that I should cast My ev - 'ry care on Thee;
3. That I should trust Thy lov - ing care, And look to Thee a - lone,
4. Why should my heart then be dis-tressed By dread of fu - ture ill?

To feel Thy strength up - hold - ing me Through ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
To Thee re - fer each ris - ing grief, Each new per - plex - i - ty;
To calm each troub - led thought to rest, In prayer be - fore Thy throne.
Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My trem-bling spir - it fill?

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CHORUS

Cast - ing all..... your care up - on Him,..... Cast - ing
all your care, all up - on Him,

all..... your care up-on Him,..... Cast-ing all..... your care up - on
all your care, all up-on Him, your care

Him,.....
all up - on Him,

For He car - eth, He car - eth for you.

## 394 The Lord Bless Thee

Nnmbers 4 : 24-26

HENRY BARRACLOUHG







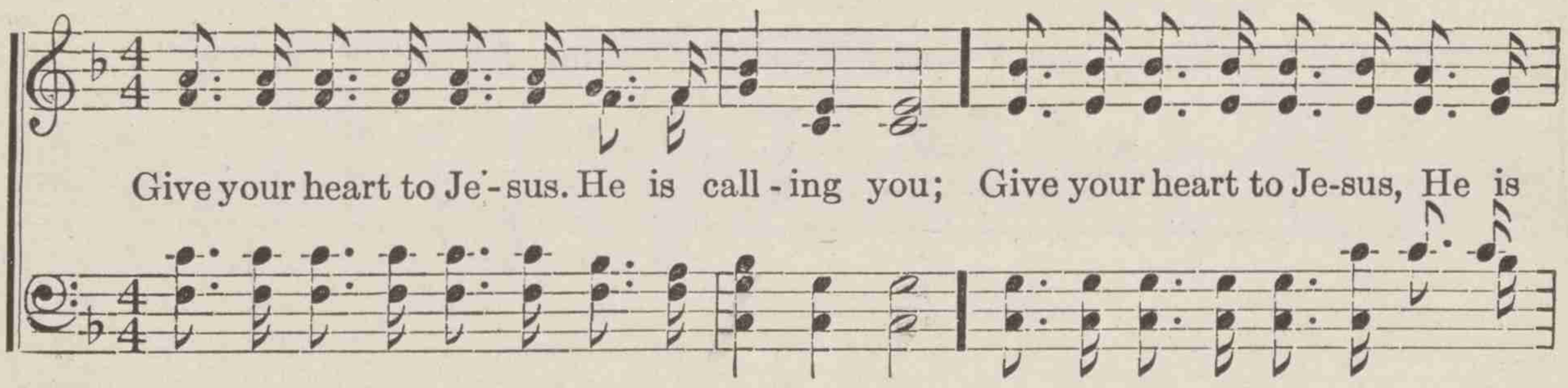


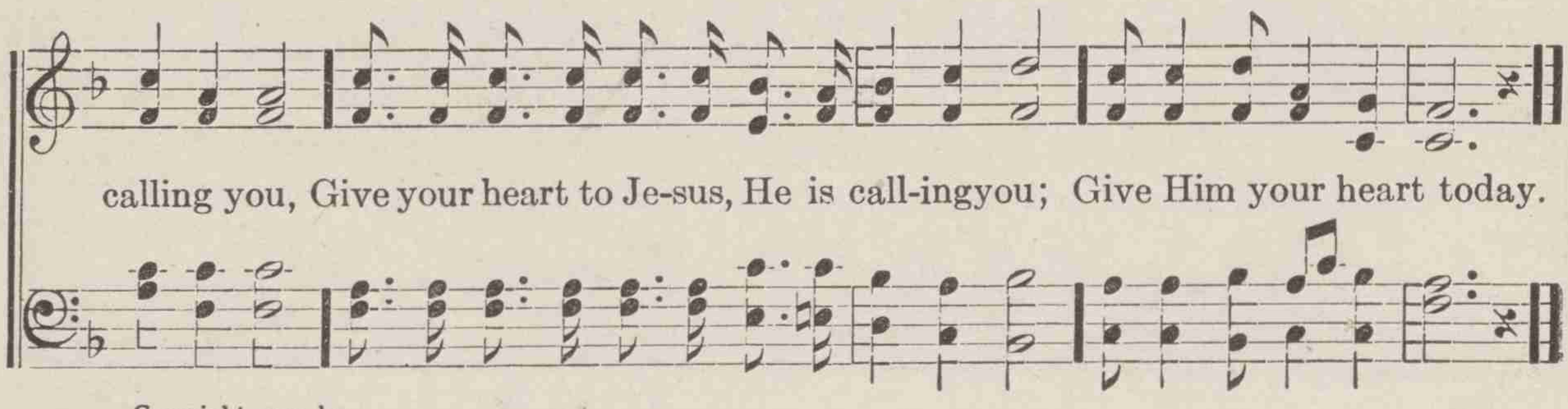

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## 395 Give Your Heart to Jesus

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS




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# 396 There's a Work for Each of Us Now

A. A. A. JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Our Mas - ter has tak - en His jour - ney To a coun-try that's far a - way,
2. In this "lit - tle while," doth it mat - ter, As we work, and we watch, and we wait,
3. There's on-ly one thing should concern us, To find just the task that is ours;
4. Our Mas - ter is com - ing most sure - ly, To reck - on with ev - 'ry one;

And has left us the care of the vine - yard, To work for Him day by day.
If we're fill - ing the place He as - signs us, Be its serv - ice small or great?
And then, hav-ing found it, to *do* it With all our God - giv - en pow'rs.
Shall we *then*, count our toil or our sor - row, If His sen - tence be, "Well done."

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CHORUS

There's a work for me and a work for you, Some-thing for each of us now to do,

Yes, a work for me and a work for you, Some-thing for each of us now to do.

# 397 Till the Day Break

W. A. C. WILBUR A. CHRISTY

1. Oft in sad per-plex-i-ty we wan-der, And in dark-ness from the path we stray,
2. When the cares of life are sore-ly press-ing, When our hopes grow fainter day by day,
3. Wait-ing for the presence with us ev-er, Of the One, the Truth, the Light, the Way;
4. Soon will come the light the dawn is bringing, When our woe and weakness and de-cay;

Vain-ly seeking light that waiteth yon-der, Till the shadows all have passed a-way.
Still we wait a har-vest rich in bless-ing, God is send-ing in His cho-sen way.
Him who bless-eth ev-'ry frail en-deav-or Of the hands that toil, or lips that pray.
When our sorrows, like a garment cling-ing, Shall as fad-ing shad-ows flee a-way.

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CHORUS

Till the day break, till the day break, And the shadows flee a-way;.....
Till the day break, till the day break, flee a-way;

Till the day.... break, till the day break, And the shadows flee a-way.....
Till the day break, the shadows flee a-way.

398

# Lord, is it I?

J. R. CLEMENTS

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. Some - one is slight - ing the Sav - iour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Some - one is halt - ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Some - one's be - tray - ing his Mas - ter to - day; Lord, is it I?
4. Some - one is liv - ing in sel - fish de-light; Lord, is it I?
5. Some - one in si - lence is mak - ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I? Some - one is spurn - ing His love once a - gain;
Lord, is it I? Some - one in dark - ness and sin may be lost;
Lord, is it I? Some - one is walk - ing a per - il - ous way;
Lord, is it I? Some - one is turn - ing his face from the light,
Lord, is it I? Some - one will yield to the Lord and re - joice,

CHORUS

Lord, is it I?..... Lord,..... is it
Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord, is it I?

I?..... ..... Lord,..... is it I? Par - don our
Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

*rall.*

weak-ness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

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## 399 Like a River, Glorious

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — Rev. J. MOUNTAIN

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per-fect peace, O - ver all vic -
2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can
3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall-eth from a - bove, Traced upon our

to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per-fect, yet it flow - eth Full - er
fol - low, Nev - er trait - or stand; Not a surge of wor - ry, Not a
di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly, All for

CHO.—*Stayed up - on Je - ho - vah, Hearts are*

*D. S. for Cho.*

ev - 'ry day— Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry Touch the spir - it there.
us to do; They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

*ful - ly blest; Find - ing as He prom - ised, Per - fect peace and rest.*

## 399 a Good-bye! God Bless You

R. H. — ROBERT HARKNESS

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all!

Good - bye! God bless you one and all; Un - til we meet a - gain.

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400

# Why Not Now

EL NATHAN

C. C. CASE

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

Copyright, 1891, by C. C. Case

CHORUS

Why not now?.... why not now?.... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now?.... why not now?.... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

# All the Way

G. B. M. GRACE B. MAXWELL

1. When the night is dark and drear - y, And the road seems rough and steep; When I'm wan-d'ring lone and wea - ry, And grave fears a - round me creep, Then it
2. When the dawn of day is break-ing, And the way seems ver - y clear, When my soul with joy's a - wak-ing, And my friends are ver - y dear, Then it
3. When at last my jour-ney's end-ing, And the riv - er seems so deep; When the cords of life are rend-ing, And mine eyes no more shall weep, Then it

CHORUS

is my Saviour leads me all the way. All the way, all the way,
All the way, all the way,

Then it is my Saviour leads me all the way;..... All the way,
all the way; All the way,

all the way,..... Then it is my Sav - iour leads me all the way.
all the way,

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402

# Is He Yours?

(The Pilot Song)

ADA R. HABERSHON — ROBERT HARKNESS

SOLO, OR UNISON

1. A Sav - iour who died our sal - va - tion to win, A Sav - iour who
2. A Shep-herd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shep-herd both
3. A Pi - lot who know-eth the dan - gers at hand, A Pi - lot who
4. A Shel - ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel - ter from

knows how to save us from sin,— Yes, He is the Sav - iour, the
might - y to save and to keep,— Yes, this is the Shep - herd, the
bring - eth all ves - sels to land,— Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
judg - ment, a Shel - ter from harm,— Yes, this is the Shel - ter, the

*rall.* *a tempo*

Sav - iour we need, And He is a Sav - iour in - deed!....
Shep - herd we need, And He is a Shep - herd in - deed!....
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed!....
Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel - ter in - deed!....

CHORUS

Is He yours?.... Is He yours?.... Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?

Is He yours? Is He yours?

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# 403 He Shall Reign from Sea to Sea

A. J. GORDON — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. O Church of Christ! be - hold at last The prom-ised sign ap - pear—
2. With gird - ed loins, make haste, make haste, Thy wit - ness to com - plete;
3. And Thou, O Is - rael, long in dust, A - rise! and come a - way:
4. The scat - tered sons are gath-'ring home, The fig - tree buds a - gain;
5. Then sing a - loud, O Pil-grim Church, Brief con - flict yet re - mains;

The gos - pel preached in all the world; And lo! the King draws near.
That Christ may take His throne and bring All na - tions to His feet.
See how the Sun of Right-eous-ness Sheds forth the beams of day.
A lit - tle while, and Da - vid's Son On Da - vid's throne shall reign.
And then Im-man - u - el de-scends To bind thy foe in chains.

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CHORUS

He shall reign from sea to sea, When he girds on His conqu'ring sword;

All the ends of the earth shall see The sal - va - tion of our God.

# 404 Redeemed

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. "Re-deemed! re-deemed!" Oh, sing the joy - ful strain!
2. What grace! what grace! That He who calmed the wave,
3. "Re-deemed! re-deemed!" The word has brought re - pose,
4. "Re-deemed! re-deemed!" O joy, that I should be

"Re-deemed! re - deemed!"
What grace! what grace!

Give praise, give praise and glo - ry to His name;
Should stoop, my soul, my guilt - y soul to save!
And joy, and joy that each re - deemed one knows.
In Christ, in Christ, from sin for - ev - er free!

Give praise, give praise
Should stoop, my soul,

Who gave His blood our souls to save, And pur - chased free - dom
That He the curse should bear for me, A sin - ful wretch, His
Who sees his sins on Je - sus laid, And knows His blood the
For - ev - er free to praise His name, Who bore for me the

for the slave! And pur - chased free - dom for the slave!
en - e - my! A sin - ful wretch, His en - e - my!
ran - som paid, And knows His blood the ran - som paid.
guilt and shame, Who bore for me the guilt and shame!

And purchased freedom for the slave, yes, for the slave!
A sin - ful wretch, His en - e - my, His en - e - my!
And knows His blood the ran-som paid, the ran - som paid.
Who bore for me the guilt and shame, the guilt and shame!

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## Redeemed—Concluded

CHORUS

*"Re - deemed, re - deemed" from sin and all its woe! "Re - deemed, re -

deemed," e - ter - nal life to know! "Re - deemed, re - deemed" by

Je - sus' blood, "Re - deemed, re - deemed," oh, praise the Lord!

* The Chorus may be omitted if desired

## 405 Jesus Calls Us

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — W. H. JUDE

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days or toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, make us hear Thy call;

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us; Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more."
Still He calls in cares and pleas - ures, "That we love Him more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

406

# The Lights of Home

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHAS. H. MARSH

DUET

1. O the friends that now are wait - ing, In the cloud - less realms of day,
2. They have laid a-side their ar - mor For the robe of spot - less white;
3. On those dear fa - mil - iar fa - ces There will be no trace of care;

Who are call - ing me to fol - low Where their steps have led the way;
And with Je - sus they are walk-ing Where the riv - er spark-les bright.
Ev - 'ry sigh was hushed for - ev - er At the pal - ace gate so fair.

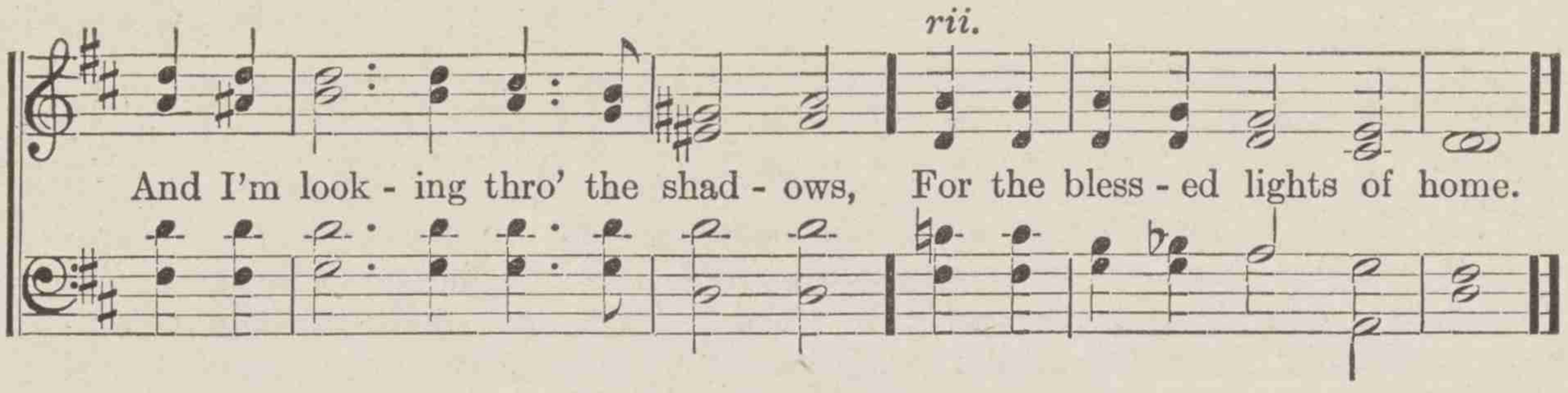
They have laid a-side their ar - mor, And their earth - ly course is run;
We have la - bored here to - geth - er, We have la - bored side by side,
I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,

They have kept the faith with pa-tience And their crown of life is won.
Just a lit - tle while be - fore me They have crossed the roll-ing tide.
And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Fa - ther's house a - bove.

REFRAIN

They are call - ing, gen - tly call - ing, Sweet-ly call - ing me to come.

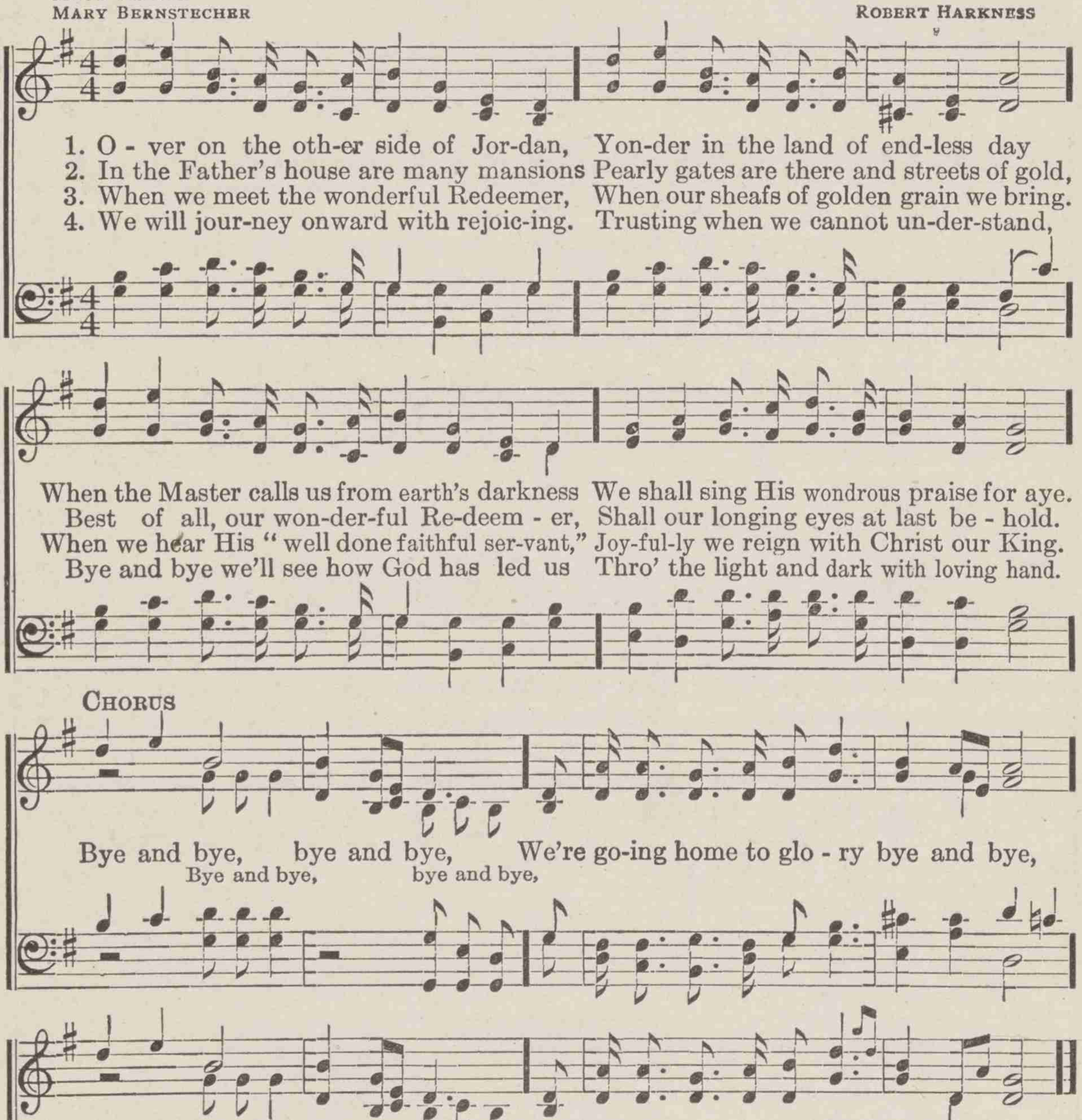
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## 407 Bye and Bye

MAUD FRAZER
MARY BERNSTECHER

ROBERT HARKNESS




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# The Old Fireside

JULIA A. JOHNSTON D. B. TOWNER

1. There's a pic-ture fair and bright, hang-ing still on mem-'ry's wall: There I see my fa-ther take the Book di-vine; Dear home faces gather round, as the
2. While I look, the pict-ures change, and I see my moth-er's face; In her hand the Bible, worn and stained with tears: But the light is shin-ing still, and with-
3. O the bless-ed days of old, when I felt my moth-er's hand, With its ten - der touch of love up - on my head, While the old, old sto-ry sweet. which a
4. When I long for voi-ces hushed, and the touch of van-ished hands, In the darkness when death's angel spreads his wing, Let me turn to mother's Book, with its

shad - ows soft - ly fall, And a light from out the pa-ges seems to shine.
in the hal-lowed plaee There is com-fort for earth's griefs and doubts and fears.
child can un-der-stand. From the pa - ges of the Book di - vine she read.
com-forts and com-mands, For the peace and hope its bless - ed pag - es bring!

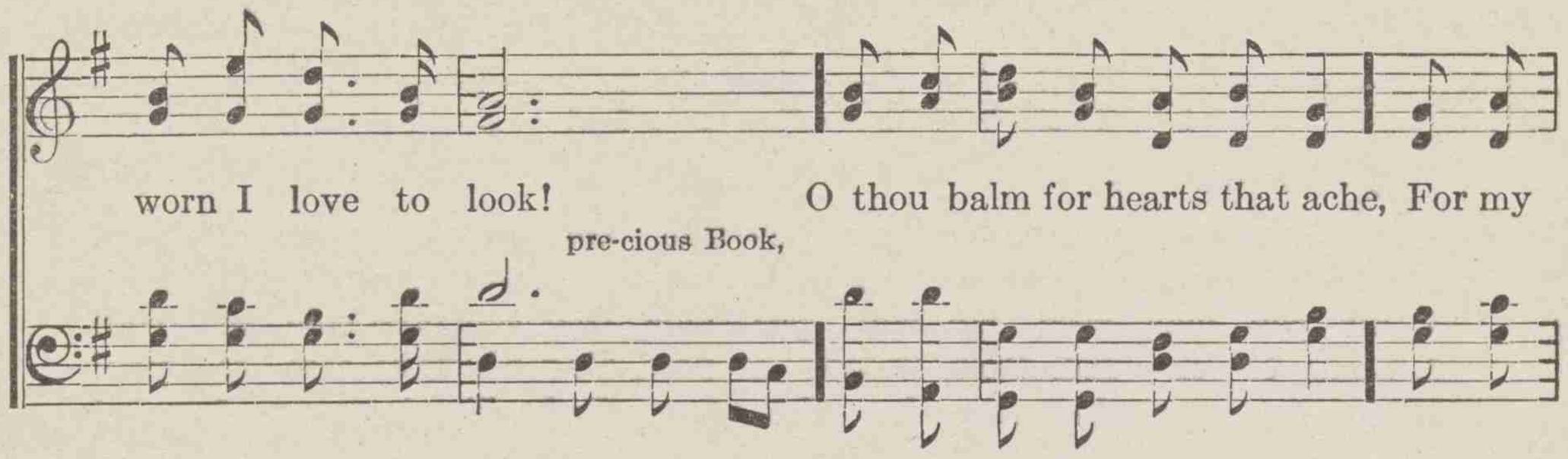
CHORUS

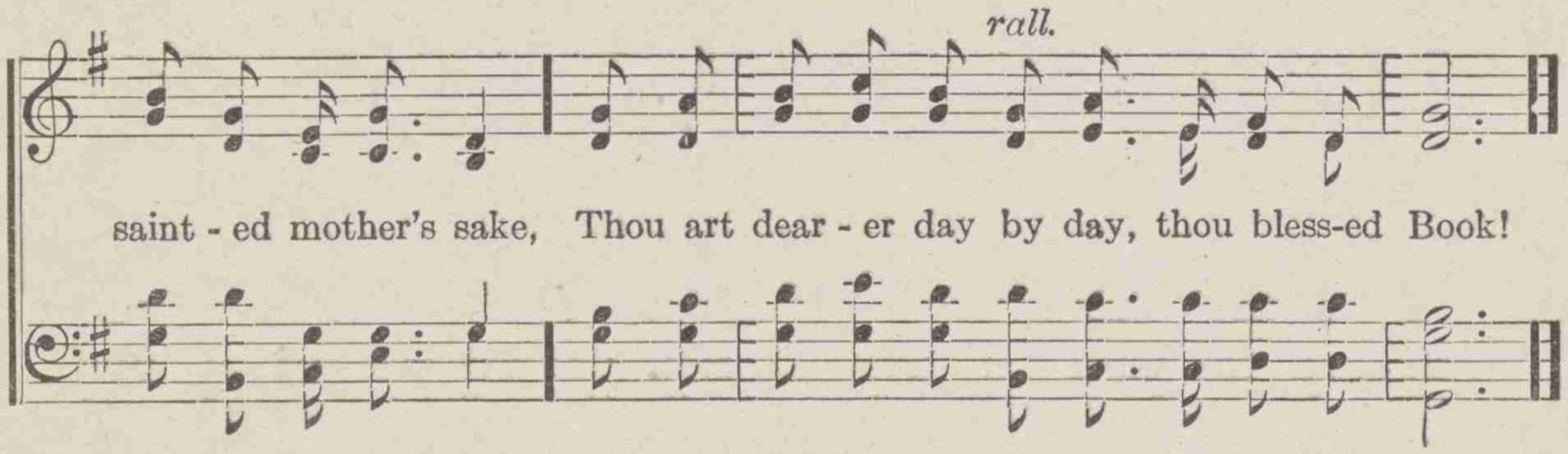
Dear old Book, pre-cious Book, On thy pa-ges soiled and

Dear old Book, pre - cions Book,

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## The Old Fireside—Concluded

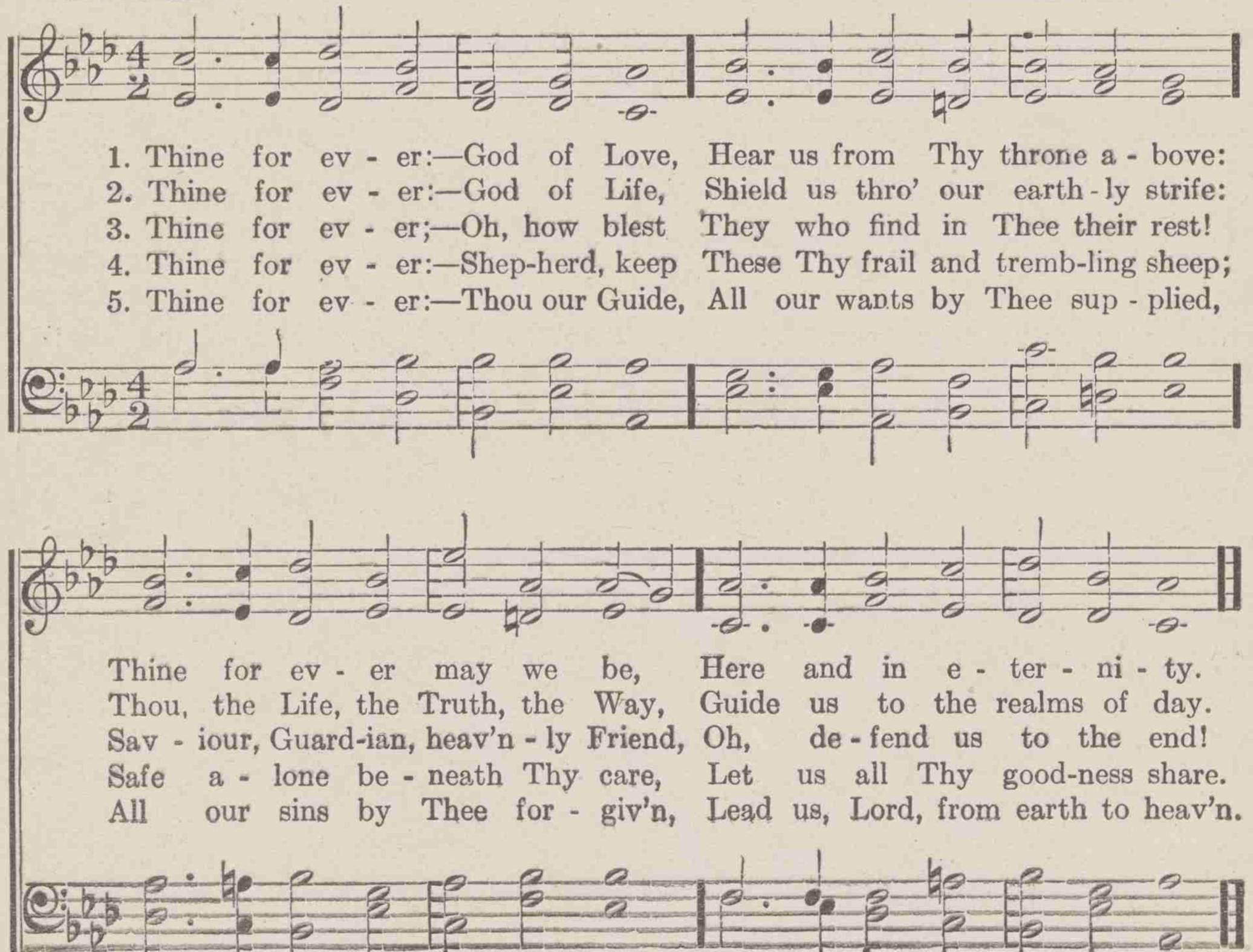



## 409 Thine for Ever

MARY F. MAUDE

Archbishop MACLAGAN



410

# God Will Take Care of You!

C. D. MARTIN

W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dis-mayed what - e'er be - tide, God will take care of you!
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone - ly or sad, from friends a - part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

Be-neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you!
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you!
Trust Him, and you will be sat - is - fied, God will take care of you!
He will give peace to your ach - ing heart, God will take care of you!
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, o'er all the way;

He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
take care of you.

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# 411 "Go Ye Into All the World"

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Far, far a-way, in hea-then dark-ness dwell-ing, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in-vit-ing, Sol-diers of Christ, a-
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call-ing, "Why will ye die?" re-
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-'ry na-tion "Glo-ry to God" tri-

ev-er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal-va-tion's sto-ry tell-ing,
rise and en-ter in! Chris-tians, a-wake! your forc-es all u-nit-ing,
ech-o in His Name; Je-sus hath died to save from death ap-pall-ing,
um-phant-ly shall sing; Ran-somed, re-deemed, re-joic-ing in sal-va-tion,

Look-ing to Je-sus, minding not the cost?
Send forth the gos-pel, break the chains of sin.
Life and sal-va-tion there-fore go pro-claim.
Shout "Hal-le-lu-jah, for the Lord is King!"

CHORUS

"All pow'r is giv-en un-to me,

All pow'r is giv-en un-to me, Go ye in-to all the world and

preach the gos-pel, And lo, I am with you al-way."

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412

# Complete in Him

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Com-plete in Him, O pre-cious word, May we by faith re - ceive it,
2. Com-plete in Him, while here be - low With en - e - mies con - tend - ing;
3. Com-plete in Him, though tri - als dark May oft - en gath - er o'er us,
4. Com-plete in Him, for all things here, Where we the cross are bear - ing,

That all our sins are put a - way, A - lone by Je - sus' mer - it.
His might-y pow'r we dai - ly find His weak - est child de - fend - ing.
With faith and love we clasp the hand Of Him who goes be - fore us.
And soon for aye, com-plete in Him, The crown we shall be wear - ing.

CHORUS

Com - plete..... in Him,..... Who
Com - plete in Him, com - plete in Him,

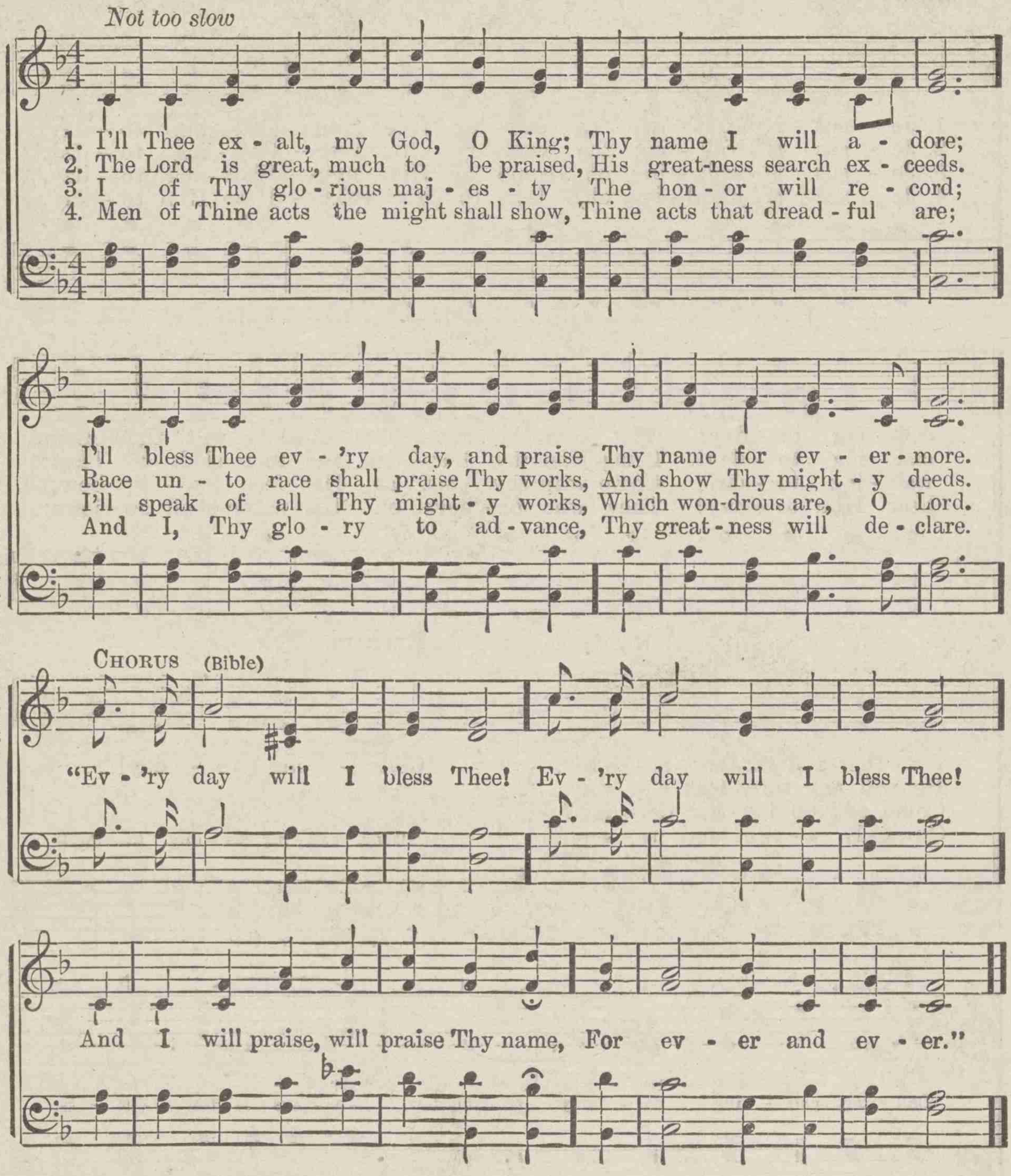
came to be my Sav - iour; Com - plete in Him .....
com - plete in Him

who died for me,..... And lives a - gain for ev - er.
who died for me,

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## 413 Every Day Will I Bless Thee

Psalm 145 — JAMES MCGRANAHAN




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## 414

1 My Saviour's praises I will sing;
And all His love express
Whose mercies, each returning day,
Proclaim His faithfulness. Cho.

2 Redeemed by His almighty power,
My Saviour and my King,
My confidence in Him I place,
To Him my soul would cling. Cho.

3 On Thee alone, my Saviour, God,
My steadfast hopes depend;
And to Thy holy will my soul
Submissively would bend. Cho.

4 Oh, grant Thy Holy Spirit's grace,
And aid my feeble powers,
That gladly I may follow Thee
Through all my future hours. Cho.

# 415 Jesus Is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest." MATT. 11: 28.

FANNY J. CROSBY — GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far-ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay?
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way?

Call - ing to - day!...

Call ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Call - - ing to - day!.....
Call - ing, call - ing to - day. to - day!

Je - - sus is
Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!....
call - ing to - day,

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# 416 Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

*pp* *Very Slow* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for you and for me;

See on the por - tals He's wait-ing and watching,
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer-cies,
Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are com-ing,
Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par- don,

*m* CHORUS

Watching for you and for me. Come home, come home,
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me. Come home, come home,

*Cres.* *pp* *ppp*

Ye who are wea - ry, come home;..... Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly

*Rit.* *pp*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

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# 417 His Eye is On the Sparrow

C. H. G. CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Why should I feel dis - cour - aged? Why should the shad-ows come?
2. "Let not your heart be trou - bled," His ten-der word I hear,
3. When - ev - er I am tempt - ed, When-ev-er clouds a - rise,

Why should my heart be lone - ly, And long for heav'n and home, When
And, rest - ing on His good-ness, I lose my doubt and fear; Tho'
When song gives place to sigh - ing, When hope with-in me dies, I

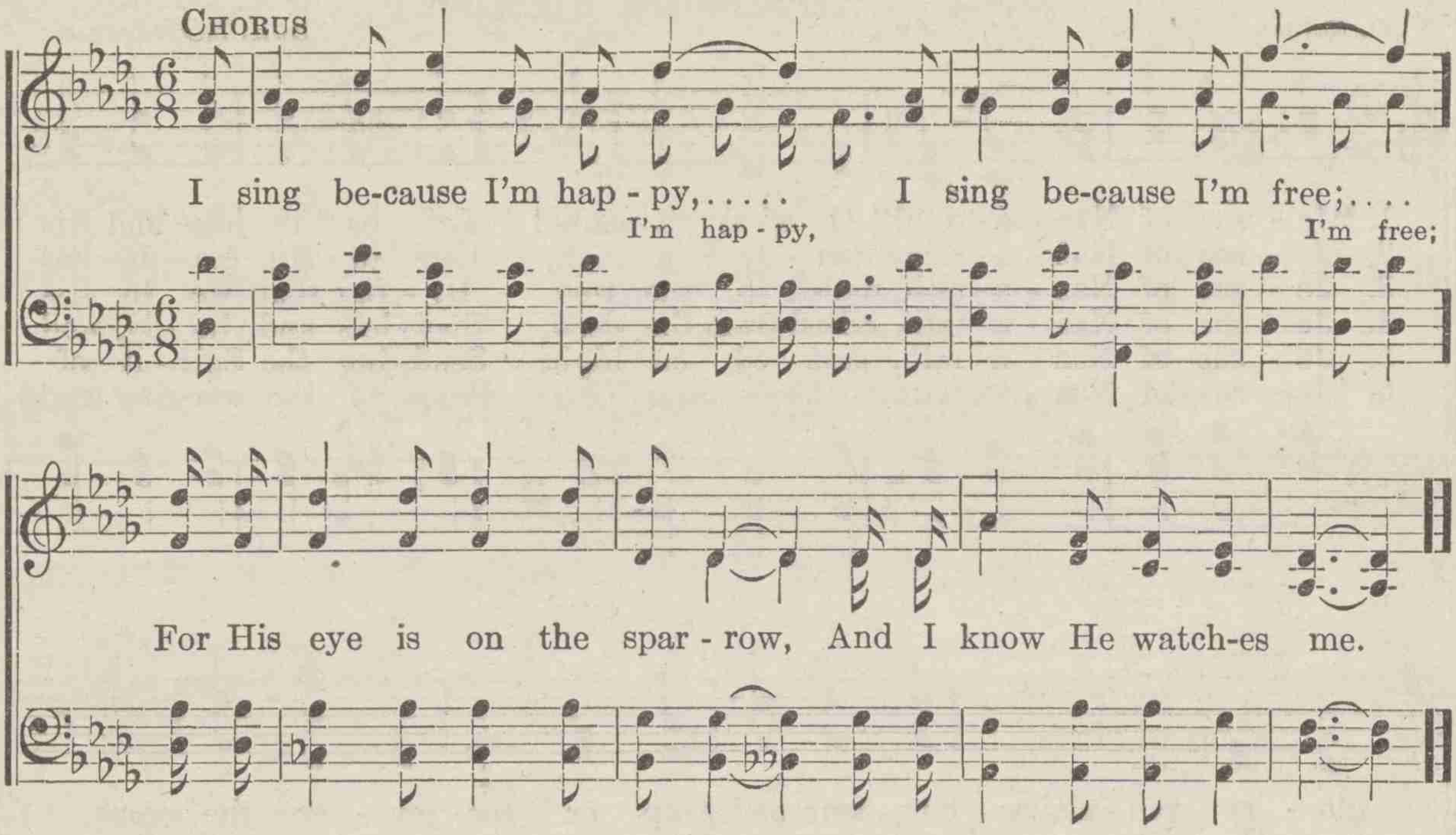
Je - sus is my por - tion? My con - stant Friend is He: His
by the path He lead - eth, But one step I may see: His
draw the clos - er to Him— From care He sets me free: His

eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es me;.... His

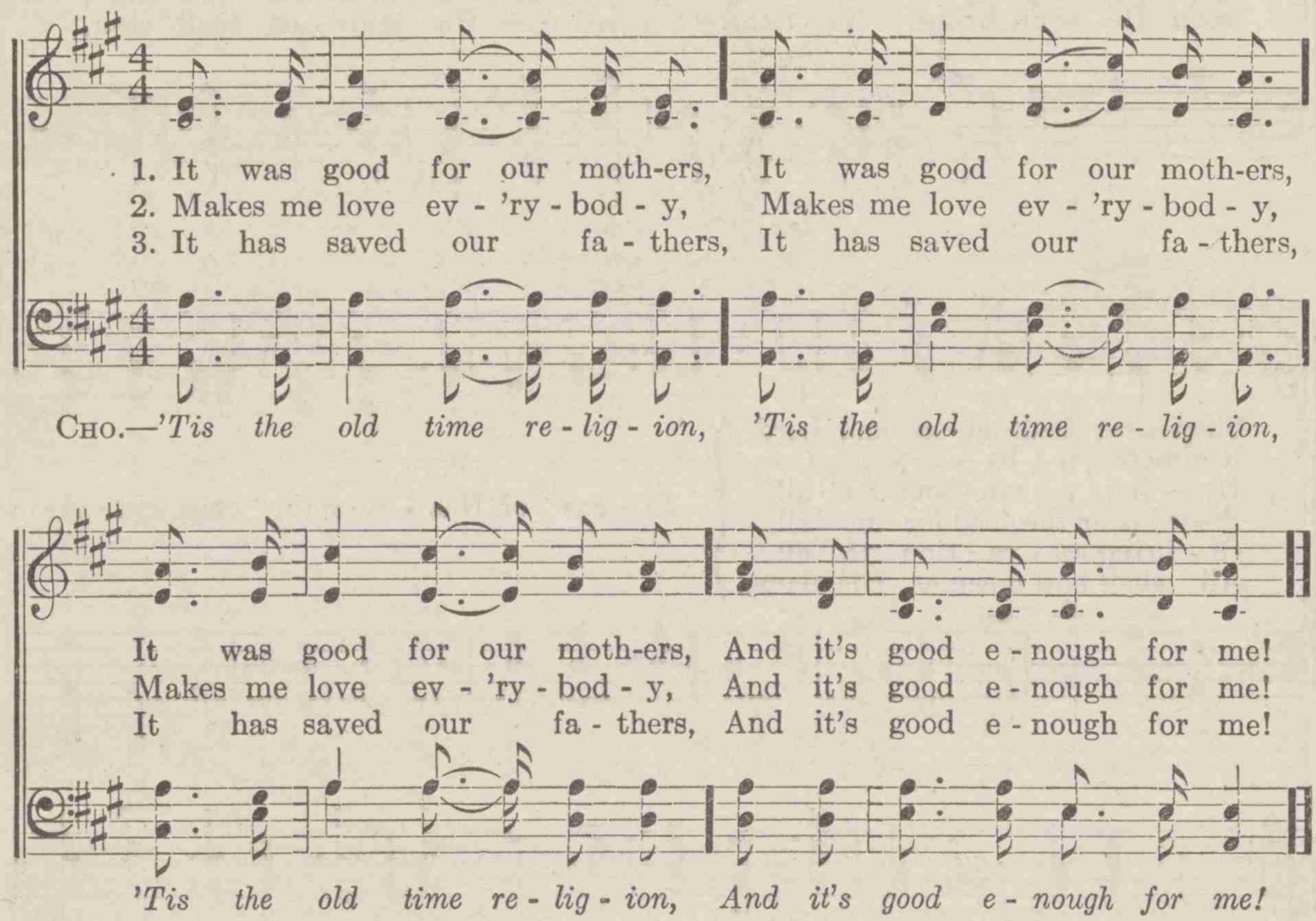
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watch - es me..... His

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## His Eye is On the Sparrow—Concluded




## 418 The Old-Time Religion




4 ‖: Makes me love the good old Bible, :‖
And it's good enough for me!—Cho.

5 ‖: It will lead me to Jesus, :‖
And it's good enough for me!—Cho.

6 ‖: It will do when I am dying, :‖
And it's good enough for me!—Cho.

7 ‖: It will take us all to heaven, :|
And it's good enough for me!—Cho.

# 419 Jesus of Nazareth

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. "Je - sus of Naz - a - reth!" O what a name! Let us re - joice and His
2. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, tru - ly a man, Low in His cra - dle His
3. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, nailed to the tree, Dy - ing that we by His
4. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, raised from the dead, Spot - less and ho - ly, and
5. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, seat - ed on high, Send - ing the Spir - it of
6. Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, earth's com-ing King, Peace to the war-ring world

glo - ry pro - claim; Sav - iour and Keep - er for ev - er the same,
life He be - gan, Lived be - fore God, both in pat - tern and plan,
death might be free; Bear - ing the curse all for you and for me,
still in our stead, Made for us ev - er our glo - ri - fied Head,
grace to ap - ply Life through the Word un - to men far and nigh,
soon He shall bring; Na - tions of saved ones His prais - es shall sing,

CHORUS

Shep-herd, Re-deem - er and Lord.
Right-eous, o - be - di - ent One.
Dy - ing a ran - som for all.
Raised from the dead for us all.
Of - f'ring sal - va - tion to all.
All shall bow down at His name.

Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, once cru - ci - fied, Je - sus of Naz - a - reth, now glo - ri - fied; Je - sus of

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## Jesus of Nazareth—Concluded




## 420 What a Wonderful Saviour

E A. H.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN




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421

# I Am the Way

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Like wan-d'ring sheep o'er moun-tains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil-dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come, no more to roam;

To "Life" and peace with - in the fold, How may I find the way?
While man-y cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?
He'll guide me to my "Fa-ther's house," To my e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS

I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the life:..... ...
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the truth, and the life:

No man com - eth un - to the Fa - ther but by me.

I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

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## I Am the Way—Concluded

life;..... No man com-eth un - to the Fa - ther but by me."
truth, and the life;

## 422 Have You Any Room for Jesus

Arr. by W. W. D. C. C. WILLIAMS

1. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin;
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the Cru - ci - fied,
3. Have you an - y room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
Not a place that He can en - ter, In your heart for which He died?
Oh, to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To - mor - row you may call in vain.
Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And thy Saviour's plead-ing cease.

CHORUS

Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Hast - en now, His word o - bey,

Swing the heart's door wide-ly o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

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# 423 Pass It On

M. FRASER — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

*Allegretto moderato*

1. Pass a - long the in - vi - ta - tion, Who - so - ev - er will may come;
2. Pass a - long the cup of com - fort That the Lord has giv - en you;
3. Pass a - long each boon and bless - ing That may come to you thro' life;
4. Pass a - long the watchword, "Cour-age!" Soon the dark - ness will be o'er;

Pass it on, pass it on, Pass a - long the lov - ing mes-sage
Oth - er wea - ry, troub-led spir-its
You may help the wea - ry-heart - ed
Pass it on, pass it on, See, al - read - y dawn is break-ing

Un - to ev - 'ry thirst - y one; Pass it on,..... pass it on.
Need to taste its sweet-ness too; Pass it on,..... pass it on.
Who are faint a - mid the strife; Pass it on,..... pass it on.
On the bright ce - les - tial shore; Pass it on,..... pass it on.

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CHORUS

Pass a - long the in - vi - ta - tion, Pass a - long the word of God,

## Pass It On—Concluded

Un - til ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion shall have heard of Christ the Lord, Shall have heard, of Christ the Lord, shall have heard, of Christ the Lord, Shall have heard of Christ the Lord.

## 424 While Jesus Whispers to You.

WILL E. WITTER H. R. PALMER

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you, bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

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425

# Come Unto Me

"Come unto me all ye that labor, and I will give you rest." MATT. 11: 28

NATH. NORTON

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. "Come un - to Me," it is the Sav-iour's voice, The Lord of
2. Wea - ry with life's long strug - gle, full of pain, O doubt - ing
3. Oh, dy - ing man, with sin and guilt dis - mayed, With con-science
4. Rest, peace, and life, the flow'rs of death-less bloom, The Sav - iour

Life, who bids thy heart re - joice; O wea - ry heart, with
soul, thy Sav - iour calls a - gain; Thy doubts shall van - ish,
wak - ened, of thy God a - fraid; Twixt hopes and fears— oh,
gives us, not be - yond the tomb— But here, and now, on

heav - y cares op-pressed, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest."
and thy sor-rows cease, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you peace."
end the anx-ious strife, "Come un - to Me, and I will give you life."
earth, some glimpse is giv'n Of joys which wait us, thro' the gates of heav'n.

REFRAIN

"Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

"Come un - to Me, oh, come un - to Me, Come un - to Me, and

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*rit.*

I will give you rest," I will give you rest, I will give you rest.
will give you rest will give you rest.

## 426 Thy God Reigneth

F. S. Shepherd, arr. James McGranahan

1. Trem - bling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign - eth;"
2. Join, ye saints, the truth pro - claim, "Thy God reign - eth;"
3. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign - eth;"

"Thy God reign-eth;"

Look a - bove and dry thy tears, "Thy God reign - eth;"
Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign - eth;"
For - ward, then, fresh cour - age take, "Thy God reign - eth;"

"Thy God reign - eth;"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught a - gainst thee shall pre - vail;
Zi - on, wake, the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;
Soon de - scend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;

Trust in Him, He'll nev-er fail, "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth."
Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth."
Sin shall then be o - ver-thrown, "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth."

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# 427 Be Careful What You Sow

EL NATHAN C. C. CASE

SOLO OR DUET

1. Be care - ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow;
2. Be care - ful what you sow, For seed will sure - ly grow;
3. Be care - ful what you sow, The weed you plant will grow;
4. Then let us sow good deeds, And not the briars and weeds;

The dew will fall, the rain will splash, The clouds grow dark, the sunshine flash;
Where it may fall, you can - not know, In sun or shade 'twill sure - ly grow,
The scat-tered seed from thoughtless hand Must gath-ered be by God's command;
Then har -vest-time its joys shall bring, And when we reap, our hearts shall sing;

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And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap good seed to - mor - row;
And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap good seed to - mor - row;
And he who sows wild oats to - day, Must reap the crop to - mor - row;
And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap good seed to - mor - row;

And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor - row.
And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor - row.
And he who sows wild oats to - day, Shall reap with tears to - mor - row.
And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor - row.

CHORUS

Be care - ful what you sow, what seed you sow,
For seed will sure - ly grow, will sure - ly grow,

And he who sows good seed to - day, Shall reap with joy to - mor - row.

## 428 My Prayer

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More strivings with - in; More pa-tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come; More free-dom from earth-stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,

*Rit.*

More sense of His care; More joy in His serv - ice, More pur-pose in prayer.
More pain at His grief; More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More used would I be; More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Sav-iour, *like Thee.*

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# Beloved, Now are We

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the won-drous word of grace;
2. Bless - ed hope, now bright-ly beam - ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
3. By the pow'r of grace transform-ing, We shall then His im - age bear;

In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
And in light ce - les - tial gleam-ing, We shall see our Sav - iour's face.
Christ His prom-ised word per-form - ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

CHORUS

"Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, And it doth not yet ap -

pear what we shall be: But we know..... that when He shall ap -
But we know, we know, we

pear,..... We know..... that when He shall ap -
know, that when He shall ap - pear, We know, we know, we

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pear,..... we shall be like Him, we shall be
know that when He shall ap - pear,

*f* *Rit.*

like Him, For we shall see.... Him as..... He is."....

## 430 Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou, the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,

CHORUS

While on oth-ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneeling there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?
} Sav-iour, Sav - iour,

hear my hum-ble cry, While on others Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

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# 431 Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT

JNO. R. SWENEY

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. Oh, what joy will it be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-iour I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS

be an-y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-billow rolls.
be an-y stars in my crown.

Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my crown,

When at eve-ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?.....
an-y stars in my crown?

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# 432 Rescue the Perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave;
2. Tho' they are slight-ing Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive.
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the temp - ter, Feel - ings lie bur-ied that grace can re - store:
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro - vide:

Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak-ened by kind - ness,
Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

} Res - cue the per - ish - ing,

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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# 433 He Shall Reign for Ever

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

JAMES McGRANAHAN

*Moderato.*

1. Lift up your heart, lo, the tri-umph is near-ing! Hark! from a-far, how the
2. Sing al-le-lu-ia! His word fail-eth nev-er, An-gels a-bove the E-
3. Pow'r and do-min-ion, sal-va-tion and glo-ry, Be un-to Him, for He

"great voic-es" ring; Kingdoms of earth shall be-hold His ap-pear-ing, All shall a-
van-gel pro-claim; Hail to the King who is bless-ed for ev-er, Je-sus, Re-
rules o-ver all; List to the voic-es that her-ald the sto-ry, Nations and

CHORUS

dore Him, the Saviour and King.
deem-er for ev-er the same.
kin-dreds be-fore Him shall fall.

"And there were great voices in heaven, say-ing

*Cres.*

*f*

The kingdoms of this world are be-come the king-dom of our Lord, The

*ff* *mp* *Cres.*

kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ; And He shall reign for ever and ev-er, And

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He shall reign for ev - er, And He shall reign for ev - er and
He shall reign, He shall reign for ever and

*ff* *Adagio*

ev - er, And He shall reign for ev - er and ev-er, for ev - er and ev - er."

## 434 I'll Praise God While I Live

Psalm 16 HENRY A. LEWIS

1. To Thee, O Lord, I fly, And on Thy help de - pend; I said, Thou art my
2. Not un - to Thee my worth, It reach - es not that height, To saints, the no- ble
3. Their sorrows shall be great That oth - er gods a - dore, Their ver-y names I'll
4. A her - it - age for me Je - ho - vah will re - main; The por-tion of my
5. The lot to me that fell Is beau - ti - ful and fair; The her-it-age in

CHORUS

Lord Most High, To me de-liv-'rance send.
ones of earth, With whom is my de - light.
not re-peat, Nor their blood-off'rings pour.
cup is He, My lot He shall main-tain.
which I dwell, None can with it com- pare.

I'll praise God while I live, His counsel guides me right; My reins to me in-struc-tion give, In sea - sons of the night.

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435

# The Crowning Day

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis-owned,
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splen - dor, But bright - er far than they
3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We sin and sigh no more,
4. Let all that look for, hast - en The com - ing joy - ful day,

By the *man - y* still neg - lect - ed, And by the *few* en-throned,
The saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray;
Be - hind us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be - fore,
By ear - nest con - se - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way;

But soon He'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh, For the
The beau - ty of the Sav - iour Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye, In the
A joy in our Re-deem - er, As we to Him are nigh, In the
By gath'ring in the lost ones For whom our Lord did die, For the

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CHORUS

crowning day is coming by and by.
crowning day that's coming by and by.
crowning day that's coming by and by.
crowning day that's coming by and by.

} Oh, the crowning day is com-ing,

Is com - ing by and by, When our Lord shall come in "pow - er,"

## The Crowning Day—Concluded

And "glo - ry" from on high. Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den

Each waiting, watchful eye, In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

## 436 What a Friend We have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?

*Fine*

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
*D. S.*–All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
*D. S.*–Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
*D. S.*–In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

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*D. S.*

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

# 437 Behold, I Stand at the Door and Knock

EL NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. He stands, the King of glo - - ry, He pleads, O heart, with thee;
   The day is swift - ly go - - ing, The night is draw - ing nigh,
2. He came in ear - ly morn - ing, In life's sweet op - 'ning spring,
   And now, when night is fall - - ing, And dull and faint thine ear,

He tells the pit - eous sto - - ry Of death at Cal - va - ry.
And still God's grace is flow - - ing, To all who hear the cry.
And called, as day was dawn - ing, Thy heart to Him to bring.
In love He still is call - - ing, O sin - ner, list and hear.

CHORUS (Rev. 3: 20.)

Be-hold! be-hold! be-hold, I stand, I stand at the door and knock, knock, knock;

If an - y man, an - y man hear my voice And o - pen, and o- pen the door,.....
and open the door,

And o - - - pen, and open the door,

I will come in to him, I will come in to him, And will sup with him, and

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## Behold, I Stand at the Door—Concluded

*ff*

he...with me,.... And will sup with him, and he ..... with me.....

## 438 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR — JOHN B. DYKES

*mf*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me, and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;

*Cres.*

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

*p* *Cres.*

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

*Cres.* *f*

I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done. A - MEN.

# 439 Wonderful Book

LIZZIE DEARMOND — HOWARD E. SMITH

1. Word of the Fa-ther, O light from on high, Won-der-ful book, wonderful book,
2. Bread for our souls, such a boun-ti-ful store, Won-der-ful book, wonderful book.
3. Stream by the wayside from fountains above. Won-der-ful book, wonderful book,

Guide to our glo - ri - ous home in the sky, Won - der - ful book of life.
Feast-ing on thee we shall hun-ger no more, Won - der - ful book of life.
Bath-ing our spir - its in in - fi - nite love, Won - der - ful book of life.

CHORUS. UNISON

Won - der - ful book,.. Glo - ri - ous book,.. To high and

low - ly A treas - ure most ho - ly, A jew - el so rare.....

Balm for all care,.. Gift of the Fa - ther— Wonderful book of life.

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440

# That Beautiful Land

May be suag as a Duet by 1st and 2d Tenors

F. A F WAITE

MALE VOICES

MARK M JONES

Arr. D B T

1. I have heard of a land On a far a - way strand, In the Bi - ble the
2. There are ev - er - green trees That bends low in the breeze, And their fruitage is
3. There's a Sav-iour who died. And His arms are spread wide Pardoned sinners like
4. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand; There are mansions whose

sto - ry is told, Where cares nev-er come, Nev-er darkness nor gloom,
bright-er than gold; There are harps for our hands, In that fair - est of lands,
me to en - fold; And I know when I stand In that beau-ti-ful land
joys are un - told, And per - en - ni - al spring, Where the birds ever sing,

CHORUS

And noth-ing shall ev - er grow old,
And noth-ing shall ev - er grow old,
His glo - ry will nev - er grow old,
And noth-ing can ev - er grow old.

In that beau-ti-ful land On the far a - way strand, No storms with their blasts ev-er frown; The streets, I am told,

Are paved with pure gold, And the sun it shall nev - er go down.

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441

# The Glory Of Heaven

Mrs. Charles M. Alexandbr

W. H. Ruebush

1. Aft - ter the shad - ows have passed a - way, From my life for - ev - er, When I have en - tered the land of day, Just be -
2. Rest - ing at last on that gold - en shore Free from sin and sad - ness, Weak-ness of earth will be mine no more, Serv - ing
3. With my be - lov - ed ones gone be - fore, What a glo - rious meet - ing; Safe in His pres - ence to part no more, Heav - en's

yond the riv - er, Then with what joy my heart will thrill
Him with glad - ness. If I may gain His bless - ed smile,
joy com - plet - ing. E - ven while here on earth I wait,

Eag - er His face to see; Glo - ry and peace my soul will fill,
Rich my re - ward will be That will be glo - ry all the while,
Strengthened my soul will be, As I be - hold that glo - ry great,

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# The Glory Of Heaven—Concluded

CHORUS

Glo - ry e - nough for me, That will be glo - ry e - nough for me,

Glo - - ry, Glo - - ry,

That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me, See - ing the Sav-iour who

Glo - - ry, Glo - - ry.

made me free. That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

Close by His pre-cious side to stay, All thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

That will be glo - ry bright as day— Glo - ry e - nough for me.

# 442 Hallelujah for the Cross

HORATIUS BONAR, arr. JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! De - fy - ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Its tri - umph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Our sins on

ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown,
let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone,
Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing,

*Cres.* *ff*

The world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o - ver-thrown, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
Thro' Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
Of Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv-ing King, Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!

*Cres.* *ff*

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*SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

SOPRANO AND ALTO

CHO. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le-

TENOR AND BASS

*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

# Hallelujah for the Cross—Concluded

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss.

*f* FULL CHORUS

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

*Cres.* *ff*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

443

# How Long, O Lord?

J. G. Deck — Mendelssohn

*Cres.*

1. How long, O Lord, our Sav - iour, Wilt Thou re - main a - way?
2. How long, O heav'n - ly Bride - groom, How long wilt Thou de - lay?
3. Oh, wake Thy slum - b'ring vir - gins; Send forth the sol - emn cry,

*Dim.*

Our hearts are grow - ing wea - ry At Thy so long de - lay.
And yet how few are griev - ing, That Thou dost ab - sent stay.
Let all Thy saints re - peat it— "The Bride-groom draw - eth nigh!"

Oh, when shall come the mo - ment, When, bright-er far than morn,
Thy ver - y bride her por - tion And call - ing hath for - got,
May all our lamps be burn - ing, Our loins well guird - ed be,

*p*

The sun - shine of Thy glo - ry Shall on Thy peo - ple dawn?
And seeks for ease and glo - ry Where Thou, her Lord, art not;
Each long - ing heart pre - par - ing With joy Thy face to see;

Shall on Thy peo - ple dawn?

*f* *Dim.*

The sun-shine of Thy glo - ry Shall on..... Thy peo-ple dawn?
And seeks for ease and glo - ry Where Thou,..... her Lord, art not.
Each long-ing heart pre - par - ing With joy..... ..... Thy face to see!
Shall on Thy peo - ple dawn?

444

# A Song of Heaven

HEERMAN, arr. JAMES McGRANAHAN

*Maestoso allegretto* *Cres.*

1. I go from grief and sigh - ing, The val-ley and the clod, To join the cho - sen
2. The ar - my of the conqu'rors, A palm in ev - 'ry hand; In robes of state and
3. The Lamb of God has led them Thro' tempest, flood, and fire; The Lamb of God a-
4. Sal-va-tion, strength, and wisdom, To Him whose works and ways Are wonderful and

*f*

peo - ple In the pal - ace halls of God; There sounds no cry of bat - tle A -
splendor, In rest e - ter-nal stand; Those marriage robes of glo - ry— The
dorns them In spot - less white at-tire; The Lamb of God pre - sents them, As
glo - rious: E - ter - nal in His praise! The Lamb who died and liv - eth, Tri-

*f* *Dim.*

midst the shad'wing palms, But the mighty song of vic - t'ry, And glo-rious golden psalms.
righteousness of God— Be bought them for His peo - ple With His most precious blood!
kings in crowns of light—As priests in God's own tem-ple, To serve Him day and night.
umphant ev - er - more, The Saviour who redeemed us, For - ev - er we a - dore!

*m* REFRAIN *Cres.* *ff*

Oh, might - y song of vic - t'ry! Oh, grand and glo - rious psalms!

*Rit.*

Oh, peace that fol - lows con - flict, A - midst the shad-ow - ing palms!

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## 445 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHBURY — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis- ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee; Then, all my strug - gles o'er, Then, vic - t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The liv - ing One.

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## 446 The Holy Ghost

HARRIET AUBER — J. B. DYKES

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
2. He came in sem - blance of a dove, With shel-t'ring wings out - spread,
3. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing Guest,
4. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,
5. And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,
6. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see;

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
The ho - ly balm of peace and love On earth to shed.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest.
That checks each tho't, that calms each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness, Are His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee. A - MEN.

## 447 Weary of Earth

SAMUEL J. STONE — JAMES LANGRAN

1. Wea - ry of earth, and la - den with my sin, I look at heav'n and
2. So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand In the pure glo - ry
3. The while I fain would tread the heav'nly way, E - vil is ev - er
4. It is the voice of Je - sus that I hear; His are the hands stretched
5. Yea, Thou wilt an - swer for me, righteous Lord, Thine all the mer - its,

long to en - ter in; But there no e - vil thing may find a home;
of that ho - ly land, Be - fore the white - ness of that throne ap - pear?
with me day by day; Yet on mine ears the gra - cious ti - dings fall,
out to draw me near, And His the blood that can for all a - tone,
mine the great re - ward; Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the gold - en crown;

And yet I hear a voice that bids me "Come."
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.
"Re - pent, con - fess, thou shalt be loosed from all."
And set me fault - less there be - fore the throne.
Mine the life won, and Thine the life laid down. A - MEN.

## 448 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

REGINALD HEBER — J. B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim On - ly Thou art ho - ly! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

Mer - ci - ful and Might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty!
fall-ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Mer - ci - ful and Might-y, God in Three Per - sons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty! A-MEN.

## 449 Hallelujah, What a Saviour

P. P. B. — P. P. BLISS

*Moderato*

1. "Man of sor - rows," what a name! For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

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## Hallelujah, What a Saviour—Concluded

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
"Full a - tone-ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour!

## 450 Shall We Gather At the River

R L. ROBERT LOWRY

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray;
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down.
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its cry - stal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing from the throne of God.
We shall walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS *p*

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er;
Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.

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## 451 Wonderful Words of Life

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of life;
2. Christ, the Bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der - ful words of life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for ev - er;

Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life;..... life.

1st. 2d.

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## 452 I'll Live for Thee

R. E. Hudson C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free;

Cho.—*I'll live for Thee, I'll live for Thee, And oh, how glad my soul should be,*

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## I'll Live for Thee—Concluded

D. C. for Cho.

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
I con - se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
*That Thou didst give Thy - self for me, My Sav-iour and my God!*

## 453 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B.
WILLIAM W, ROCK

*Ye are the Light of rhe world. MATT. 5 : 14.

P. P. BLISS

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy, From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,
4. With the Sav - iour as your Pi - lot, You have con-quered wind and wave;

But to us He gives a keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Let His bright-ness shin-ing thro' you Be a bea - con light to save.

CHORUS

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

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# 454 Austrian Hymn

JOHN NEWTON — JOSEPH HAYDN

1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov -'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,

He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov -'ring, Show - ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:

On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day,
Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleas-ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;

With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all Thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
Safe they feed up - on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas-ure None but Zi - on's chil-dren know. A-MEN.

455

# Creation

J. ADDISON

F. F. HAYDN

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue, e -
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What tho' in sol - emn si - lence all Move round the dark ter -

the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their great O -
won - drous tale; And night-ly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the
res - trial ball,— What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their

rig - i - nal pro - claim: Th' un-wea - ried sun, from day to day,
sto - ry of her birth; While all the stars that round her burn,
ra - diant orbs be found,— In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis-play; And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con-firm the ti - dings
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice, For - ev - er sing - ing

ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine,— "The hand that made us is di - vine."

# 456 I Love to Tell the Story

Miss KATE HANKEY — W. G. FISCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry! More won-der-ful it seems, Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry! For those who know it best Seem hun ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love! I love to tell the
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet, I love to tell the
ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest, And when, in scenes of

sto - ry! Be-cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings,
sto - ry! It did so much for me! And that is just the rea - son,
sto - ry! For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal - va - tion
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry

CHORUS

As noth - ing else would do.
I tell it now to thee.
From God's own ho - ly Word.
That I have loved so long.
} I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my

theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je-sus and His love.

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# 457 Abide With Me

JENNIE WILSON — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. O bless-ed Friend, a-bide with me, My wea-ry soul hath need of Thee;
2. A-bide with me when foes as-sail, And hu-man friendships faint and fail;
3. A-bide with me, be near my side, Till o'er the Jor-dan's roll-ing tide,

A-bide with me; no hand but Thine Can lead me home to rest di-vine.
O Changeless One, Thy help is sure, Thy love will ev-er more en-dure.
My ev-'ry care and sor-row past, Be-fore Thy throne my crown I cast.

CHORUS

A-bide with me,..... a-bide with me,..... O bless-ed
A-bide with me, a-bide with me,

Friend,..... a-bide with me;..... In joy or grief,..... whate'er it
O blessed Friend, abide with me; In joy or grief,

be,..... O bless-ed Friend, a-bide with me.....
what-e'er it be, a-bide with me.

*Rit.* *A tempo.* *Rit.*

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458

# Christ Can Save

T. H.

THORO HARRIS

1. Hear the gos - pel's joy - ful sound, Christ can save, Christ can save;
2. Wan-d'rer, come to Je - sus now, Christ can save, Christ can save;
3. Sing, O sing the glad re - frain, Christ can save, Christ can save;
Christ can save, Christ can save;

Let your cheer - ful songs a - bound, Christ can save, Christ can save:
Hum-bly at His foot-stool bow, Christ can save, Christ can save:
Lov - ing mes - sage, clear and plain, Christ can save, Christ can save:
A - lone can save, a - lone can save:

Tell it out to wea - ry men, Strug-gling 'neath their load of sin;
Come to Him ere all is lost, Wea - ry, sin - sick, tem-pest - tost,
He who died on Cal - v'ry's tree, Will your hope and ref - uge be;

Let it ech - o back a - gain, Christ can save, yes, Christ can save.
Come to Him who loves you most, Christ can save, yes, Christ can save.
Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, Christ can save, yes, Christ can save.
Christ can save, yes, Christ alone can save.

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# I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H DOANE

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be-fore Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

REFRAIN

Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near - er, near - er,
Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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## 460 How Tedious and Tasteless

JOHN NEWTON — LEWIS EDSON

1. How ted-ious and taste-less the hours, When Je - sus no lon - ger I see,
2. His name yields the rich-est per - fume, And sweet-er than mu - sic His voice;
3. Con - tent with be - hold - ing His face, My all to His pleas-ure re signed,
4. My Lord, if in - deed I am Thine, If Thou art my Sun and my Song,

Sweet prospects, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweetness to me;
His pres - ence dis - pers - es my gloom, And makes all with - in me re - joice;
No chang - es of sea - son or place, Would make an - y change in my mind;
Say, why do I lan-guish and pine? And why are my win - ters so long?

D.S.—*But when I am hap - py in Him, De - cem - ber's as pleas-ant as May.*
*No mor - tal so hap - py as I; My sum-mer would last all the year.*
*And prisons would pal - a - ces prove, If Je - sus would dwell with me there.*
*Or take me to Thee up - on high, Where win - ter and clouds are no more.*

The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay;
I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth - ing to wish or to fear.
While blest with a sense of His love, A pal - ace a toy would ap-pear;
O drive these dark clouds from the sky, Thy soul-cheer-ing presence re - store;

## 461 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

M. M. W. — M. M. WELLS

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith-ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
   { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land,
2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
   { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark-ness drear;
3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
   { Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Won-d'ring if our names are there,

D.C.—*Whis-per soft - ly, "Wan-d'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."*

## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide—Concluded

D. C.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

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## Praise Ye Jehovah

*Psalm 149.*

S. A. WARD

1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah: sing to Him A new song, and His praise
2. O let them all to His great name Give prais-es in the dance,

In the as - sem - bly of His saints In sweet psalms do ye raise.
Let them with tim - brel and with harp In songs His praise ad - vance;

Let Is - r'el in his Mak - er joy, Let them His prais - es sing;
For God doth pleasure take in those That His own peo - ple be,
D. S.–And in His glo - ry ex - cel-lent Let all His saints re - joice;

*D. S. for last stanza*

Let all that Zi - on's chil - dren are, Be joy - ful in their King.
And He with His sal - va - tion free The meek will beau - ti - fy.
Let them to Him up - on their beds A - loud lift up their voice.

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# 463 The Better Land

GURDON ROBINS, arr. DANIEL B. TOWNER

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vi - sions of en-rap-tured thought,
2. A land up - on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no shad - ow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earth - ly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o - lat - ing wind A - cross the calm, se - rene a - bode.

So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo-ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long-part-ed meet a - gain.
It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
The wan - d'rer there a home may find With-in the par - a - dise of God.

CHORUS

O land of love,..... of joy and light,..... Thy glo - ries
O land of love, of joy and light,

gild..... earth's dark-est night;..... Thy tranquil shore....
Thy glories gild earth's darkest night (earth's darkest night); Thy tranquil shore

we, too, shall see,..... When day shall break and shadows flee.
we, too, shall see, When day shall break

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# 464 Onward, Christian Soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On-ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This, thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

# 465 He that Heareth and Believeth

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Sweet-ly sound the words of Je - sus, As they fall up - on the ear,
2. He that hear - eth and be - liev - eth Need no lon - ger mourning go;

Tell-ing forth the wondrous sto - ry, Bring-ing His sal - va - tion near.
Life e - ter - nal he re - ceiv - eth, Je - sus' word de-clares it so.

CHORUS Jno. 5 : 24. (R. V.)

*Moderato*

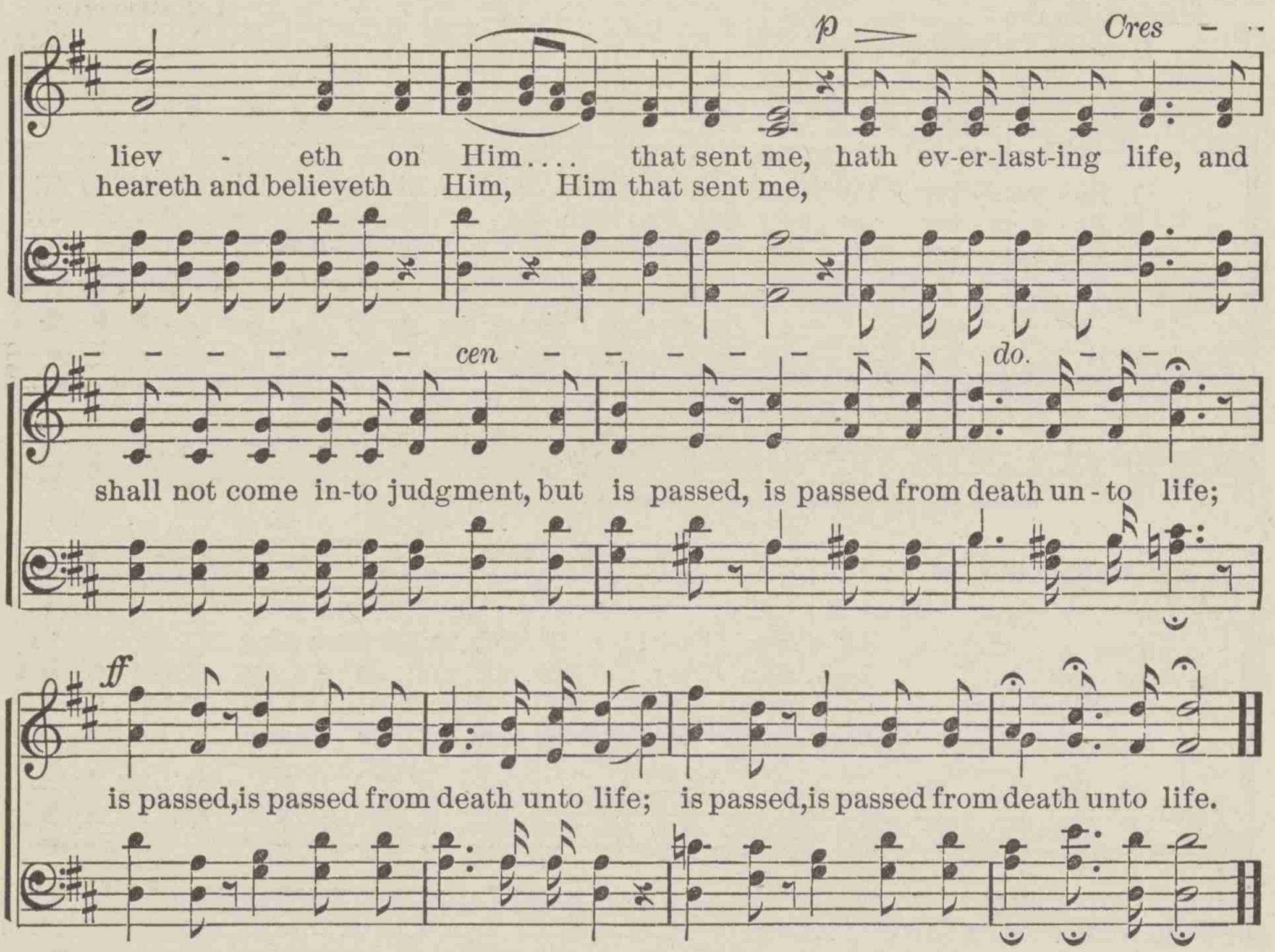
Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly I

say un - to you: He that hear - eth, that hear-
He that hear-eth, he that hear-eth, he that

eth my word and be - liev - - eth, be-
heareth, that hear-eth my word, hear-eth and be - liev-eth,

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## He that Heareth and Believeth—Concluded


p
Cres - -
liev - eth on Him.... that sent me, hath ev-er-last-ing life, and
heareth and believeth Him, Him that sent me,
cen - - -

# 467 Remember Thy Creator

FLORA KIRKLAND — I. H. MEREDITH

UNISON. *Don't hurry.*

1. Re - mem - ber thy great Cre - a - tor, Think of His might-y love! Think of His
2. Re - mem - ber thy lov - ing Fa - ther, Ev - er He cares for thee, Pa - tient - ly
3. Re - mem - ber thy lov - ing Sav - iour. He will thy Pi - lot be, O - ver life's

REF.—*Ye chil - dren, oh, come to Je - sus! Give Him your ear-ly years, Tell Him your*

home a - bove! Re - mem - ber in life's bright morn - ing Ev - er to
ten - der - ly, Re - mem - ber His gift of Je - sus, Out of His
trou - bled sea, Re - mem - ber His love on Cal - v'ry, Out of e -
*hopes and fears, Ye chil - dren oh, come to Je - sus! He will re -*

FINE. GIRLS, SEMI-CHORUS

give your grateful love to Him..... All the sounds of llfe from cre-a-tion are
bound-less love for thee, for me..... He is lov - ing thee, He is guid-ing and
ter - ni - ty He call - eth thee.... He is call-ing thee; He is whis-per-ing
*veal to you the Fa - ther's love.....*

call - ing thee, To wor - ship thy Cre - a - tor and King..... All His
help - ing thee, O think thou of that won-der-ful love!..... He will
"come to Me!" O heed now, as He call-eth to - day!..... Turn ye

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# Remember Thy Creator—Concluded

*rall.* *D. C. to Refrain*

silent works show His wonderful pow'r and tho't O join thou, as His praises they sing!.....
comfort thee, He will ev-er thy Keeper be, O, serve Him till He calls thee above! .....
not away from the One who is calling thee! But fol-low where He leadeth al-way!.....

## 468 I Need Thee Every Hour

ANNIE R. HAWKS ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by Temp-
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will, And
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One, O

REFRAIN

ten-der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
ta-tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
Thy rich prom-is-es In me ful - fill.
make me Thine in-deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

} I need Thee, O I need Thee!

Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour, I come to Thee!

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# 469 Firmly Stand

Rev. LEONARD SWAIN—Cho. by R. L. F. J. B. HERBERT

*Boldly*

1. My soul, weigh not thy life A-gainst thy heav'n - ly crown; Nor suf - fer
2. With pray'r and cry-ing strong, Hold on the fear - ful fight, And let the
3. The bat - tle soon will yield, If thou thy part ful - fil; For strong as
4. Thine ar - mor is di - vine, Thy feet with vic - t'ry shod, And on thy

CHORUS

Sa-tan's deadliest strife To beat thy courage down. Then stand in the
breaking day prolong The wrest-ling of the night.
is the hos-tile shield, The sword is strong-er still.
head shall brightly shine The di - a-dem of God. Firm-ly stand in the

might of our King, Then stand in the might of our King; With the
Firm-ly stand

sword of the truth We shall conquer the foe, Marching on at our King's command.

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# 470 Glorious Make His Praise

Psalm 66 JAMES McGRANAHAN

*Allegretto.*

1. All lands, to God in joy - ful sounds A - loft your voic - es raise,
2. Say ye to God, How ter - ri - ble In all Thy works art Thou!
3. And all the earth shall wor - ship Thee, They shall Thy praise pro - claim
4. O all ye peo - ple, bless our God, A - loud pro-claim His praise,

Sing forth the hon - or of His name, And glo-rious make His praise.
Thro' Thy great pow'r Thy foes to Thee Shall be constrained to bow.
With cheer-ful heart, a - loud they shall Sing to Thy ho - ly name.
Who safe - ly holds our soul in life, Our foot from slid - ing stays.

CHORUS

Sing forth, sing forth the hon - or of His name, And glo - rious
Sing forth, sing forth
make His praise, And glo - ri - ous, and
and glo-rious make His praise, And glo - ri - ous,
And glo - - - rious
glo - ri-ous, And glo - rious, glo - rious make His praise.
and glo - ri-ous,
And glo - - - rious

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# O Paradise

G. M. J.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. O gold - en day, O day of God, When sin - less
4. To Christ, the Lord, up - on the tree, A sin - ner
5. O gold - en day, when Christ de-scends, The curse re-

1. O gold-en day, O day of God,

souls the gar-den trod! In bliss su - preme, 'neath sunny
cries:— "Remember me!" "To-day shalt thou," the Lord re-
moves, and sor-row ends; All glo- ry - clad, the ransomed

When sinless souls the garden trod! In bliss supreme,

skies, In E - den fair, in Par - a - dise.
plies, "Be with me there in Par - a - dise."
rise To reign with Him in Par - a - dise.

'neath sunny skies, In E- den fair, in Par - a- dise.

CHORUS

O Par - a - dise, sweet Par - a - dise, From scenes of earth we long to rise;

*Fine*

O Par - a-dise bright Par-a-dise, Where Jesus reigns beyond the skies.

Where Jesus reigns

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# O Paradise—Concluded

2. The fa - tal fall, the sin, the shame, The death, the
3. The bead - ed brow, the sil - vered hair, The ach - ing
2. The fa - tal fall, the sin, the shame,

doom, the sword a - flame, The curse, the crime beyond dis-
heart, the va-cant chair, The grass-y graves, the bro-ken
The death, the doom, the sword aflame, The curse, the crime

guise, The earth no more is Par - a - dise.
ties, Are not the scenes of Par - a - dise.
be-yond dis-guise, The earth no more is Par - a-dise.

CHORUS

O Par - a - dise, sweet Par - a - dise, From scenes of earth we long to rise;

*D. S. for 3rd verse*
*D. C. for 4th verse*

O Par - a-dise, bright Par-a-dise, Where Je-sus reigns beyond the skies.
Where Jesus reigns

# 472 Peace, Be Still

Miss M.[r] A. Baker — H. R. Palmer

1. Mas - ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high;
2. Mas - ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub - led, Oh, wak - en and save, I pray;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;

"Car - est Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,
Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re-deem - er, Leave me a - lone no more;

When each moment so mad - ly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter; Oh, hast - en and take con - trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

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# Peace, Be Still—Concluded

CHORUS

*p* *pp*

"The winds and the waves shall o-bey my will, Peace,..... be still!.....
Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

*Cres - - - - - - - - cen - - - - - - - do*

ev - er it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of

*ff*

o - cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey my will; Peace, be still!

*p* *p* *pp*

Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey my will; Peace, peace, be still!"

# 473 Homeward Bound

L. E. JONES, arr. JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Homeward bound,homeward bound by the blest nar - row way, That leads to the land that is bright-er than day; Tho' the shadows are falling, and eve-ning is nigh,
2. Homeward bound,homeward bound to the home of the soul, Where wild stormy bil - lows of earth nev-er roll, Where the Lord of all glo-ry is ev - er the Light,
3. Homeward bound,homeward bound to that coun-try so fair, Where wea - ry ones nev - er know sorrow and care, Where the burdens and cross-es of earth are laid down,

Yet the rays from the cross point the way to the sky, To the cit - y of gold with its glo - ry untold; Homeward bound,homeward bound,Homeward bound.
Where the ransomed shall walk in their garments of white; With the friends on that shore we shall part nevermore; Homeward bound,homeward bound,Homeward bound.
And the vic - tors re - ceive from their Saviour a crown; Where the glo - ri - fied sing at the feet of their King; Homeward bound,homeward bound,Homeward bound.

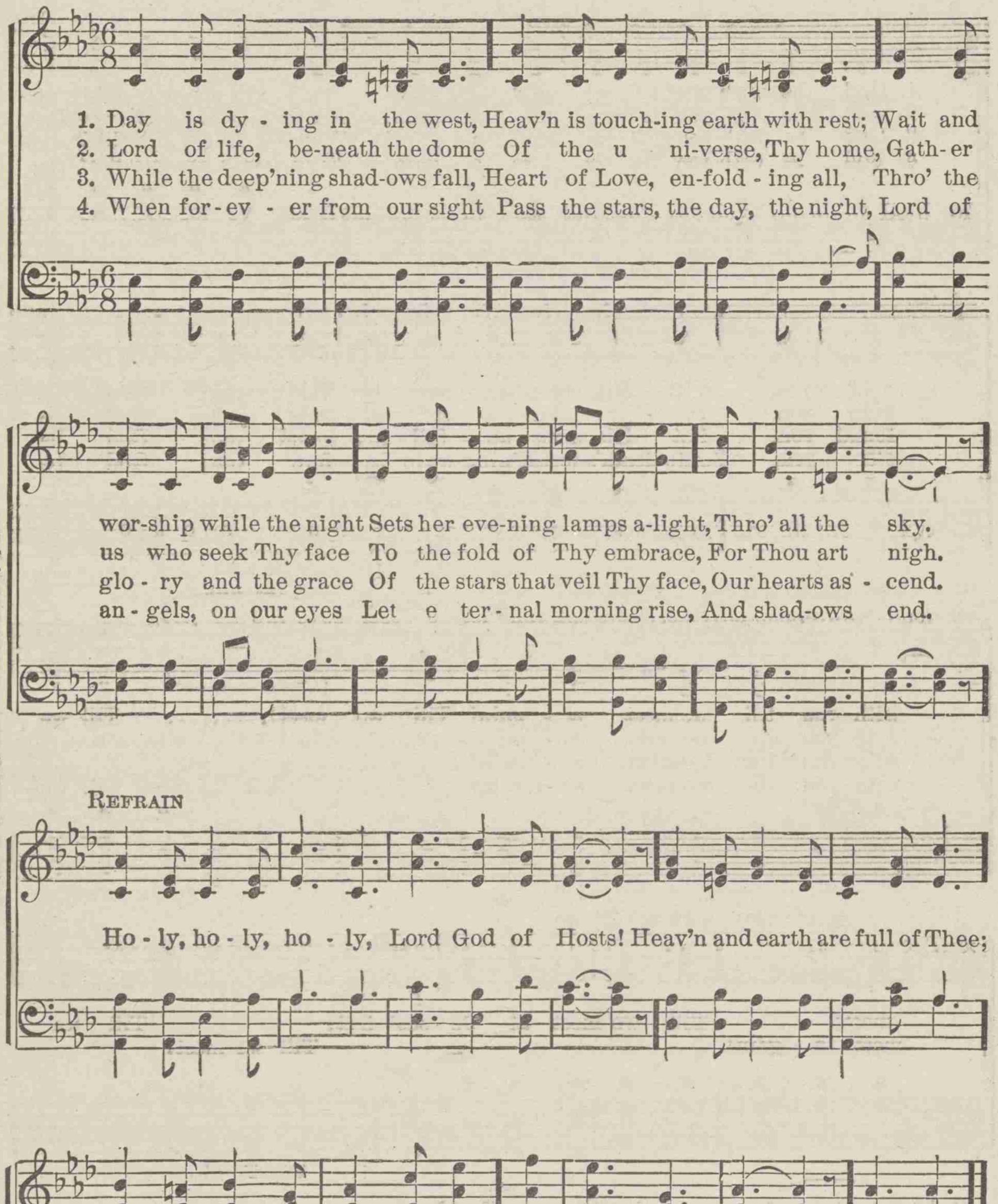
Homeward bound, homeward bound,

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# 474 Day Is Dying in the West

MARY ANN LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN




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# God be with You

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN

WILLIAM G. TOMER

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— 'Neath His wings pro-tect- ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— When life's per - ils thick con-
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— Keep love's ban- ner float- ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you; God be

CHORUS

with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet!..... Till we
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain!
with you till we meet a - gain! Till we meet! Till we

meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we
meet a - gain! Till we meet!

meet!..... Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet! Till we meet a-gain!

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# Responsive Scripture Readings

## SELECTION I.

### Psalm I.

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 II.

Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

**The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,**

**Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.**

**He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.**

Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

**Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.**

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee

**Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.**

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

**Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.**

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

**Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.**



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307
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**Psalm IV.**

Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

**O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?**

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

**Stand in awe, and sin not; commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.**

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

**There be many that say, Who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.**

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

**I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.**

## SELECTION 2.

**Psalm XX.**

THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

**Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;**

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

**Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.**

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

**Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed; he will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.**

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

**They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.**

Save, Lord: let the king hear us when we call.

**Psalm XXIII.**

**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.

## SELECTION 3.

**Psalm XXVI: 8-12.**

LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

**Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:**

In whose hands is mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.

**But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.**

My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the Lord.

**Psalm XXVII.**

**The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?**

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

**Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.**

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

**For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.**

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

**Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.**

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

**Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.**

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

**Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.**

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

**I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.**

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord.

**Psalm XXVIII: 6-9.**

**Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.**

The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him,

and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

**The Lord is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.**

Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

## SELECTION 4.

**Psalm XXXII.**

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

**Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.**

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

**For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.**

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

**For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.**

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

**I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.**

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

**Many sorrows shall be to the wicked, but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.**

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

## SELECTION 5

**Psalm XXXIV.**

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

**My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.**

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

**I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.**

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

**This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.**

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

**O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.**

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

**The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.**

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

**What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?**

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

**Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.**

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

**The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.**

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

**The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.**

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

**He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.**

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

**The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.**

## SELECTION 6

**Psalm XXXVII: 1-9, 23-40.**

FRET not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

**For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.**

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

**Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.**

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

**And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.**

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

**Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.**

For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

**The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.**

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

**I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.**

He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

**Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.**

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever; but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

**The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.**

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

**The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.**

The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

**The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.**

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

**I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.**

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

**Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.**

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

**But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.**

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them; he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

## SELECTION 7

### Psalm XLII.

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

**My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?**

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

**When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.**

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why are thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

**O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.**

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

**Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.**

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

**As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?**

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

**Psalm XLIII.**

**Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.**

For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

**O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.**

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

**Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.**

## SELECTION 8

**Psalm LI: 1-16.**

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

**Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.**

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

**Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.**

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

**Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.**

**Purge** me with hyssop, and I shall **be** clean: wash me, and I shall be **whiter** than snow.

**Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.**

Hide **thy** face from my sins, and blot **out** all mine iniquities.

**Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.**

Cast **me not** away from thy presence; **and** take not thy Holy Spirit **from me.**

**Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with 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.**

## SELECTION 9

### Psalm LXIII.

O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is.

**To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.**

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

**Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.**

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

**When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.**

Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

**My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.**

But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

**They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.**

But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory; but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

### Psalm LXV.

**Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.**

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

**Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.**

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

**By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:**

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

**Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.**

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

**Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.**

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

**Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.**

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

**The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.**

## SELECTION 10

### Psalm LXVI.

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

**Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.**

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

**All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.**

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

**He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.**

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

**O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:**

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

**For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.**

Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

**Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.**

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

**Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.**

I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats.

**Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.**

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

**If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:**

But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

**Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.**

Psalm LXVII.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

**That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.**

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

**O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.**

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

**Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.**

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

## SELECTION II

Psalm XC.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

**Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.**

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

**For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.**

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

**In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.**

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

**Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.**

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

**The days of our years are three-score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be four-score years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.**

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

**So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.**

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

**O 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.**

## SELECTION 12

**Psalm XCI.**

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

**I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.**

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

**He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:**

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

**Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;**

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

**A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.**

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

**Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;**

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

**For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.**

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

**Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:**

The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet

**Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:**

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

**He shall call upon me, and I will answer him:**

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

**With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.**

## SELECTION 13

### Psalm XCII.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

**To shew forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.**

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

**For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.**

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

**A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.**

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish:

**It is that they shall be destroyed for ever:**

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

**For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for lo, thine enemies shall perish;**

All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

**But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.**

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

**The righteous shall flourish like the palmtree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.**

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

**They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;**

To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

### Psalm CXXV.

**They that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.**

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

**For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.**

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

**As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.**

**Psalm CXLVII: 1-2.**

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God: for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

**The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.**

## SELECTION 14

**Psalm CXIX: 1-24.**

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

**Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.**

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

**Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.**

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

**Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.**

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

**I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.**

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

**With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.**

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

**Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.**

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

**I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.**

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

**I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.**

Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

**Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.**

I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

**My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.**

Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

**Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.**

Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

**Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.**

## SELECTION 15

### Psalm CXXI.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

**My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.**

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

**Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.**

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

**The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.**

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

**The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.**

### Psalm CXXII.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

**Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.**

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

**Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.**

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

**Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.**

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

**For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.**

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

### Psalm CXXIII.

**Unto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.**

Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

**Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.**

Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, and with the contempt of the proud.

## SELECTION 16

**Psalm CXXXIX: 1-12, 14-24.**

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

**Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.**

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

**For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.**

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.**

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

**If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.**

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

**Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.**

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

**Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee**

I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

**My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.**

Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

**How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!**

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

**Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.**

For they speak against thee wickedly, and thine enemies take thy name in vain.

**Do I not hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?**

I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

**Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:**

**And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.**

## SELECTION 17

**Psalm CXLVII.**

PRAISE ye the Lord: **for it is** good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise **is** comely.

**The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.**

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

**He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.**

Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

**The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.**

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving: sing praise upon the harp unto our God.

**Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.**

**He** giveth to the beast his food, **and** to the young ravens which cry.

**He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.**

**The** Lord taketh pleasure in them **that** fear him, **in** those that hope **in his mercy.**

**Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem. praise thy God, O Zion.**

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

**He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.**

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

**He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.**

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

**He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.**

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

**He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.**

## SELECTION 18

NOW unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

**For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given:**

And the government shall be upon his shoulder:

**And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor,**

The mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of peace.

**This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.**

**For** there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus:

**Who gave himself a ransom for all, to be testified in due time.**

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

**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.

**For in him dwelleth all the fullness of the Godhead bodily.**

Wherefore in all things it behooved him to be made like unto his brethren.

**That he might be a merciful and faithful High Priest in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people.**

For verily he took not on him the nature of angels; but he took on him the seed of Abraham.

**Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, he also himself likewise took part of the same;**

That through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is, the devil.

THE BENEDICTUS, Luke I: 68-69.

**Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,**

And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David.

## SELECTION 19.

AND it came to pass, that, while Apollos was at Corinth, Paul having passed through the upper coasts came to Ephesus: and finding certain disciples, he said unto them, Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?

**And they said unto him, We have not so much as heard whether there be any Holy Ghost.**

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

**Now he which establisheth us with you in Christ, and hath anointed us, is God;**

Who hath also sealed us, and given the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.

**Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?**

This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood.

**And it is the Spirit that bareth witness, because the Spirit is truth.**

If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater,

**For this is the witness of God which he hath testified of his Son.**

He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself.

**This spake Jesus of the Spirit, which they that believe on him should receive;**

For the Holy Ghost was not yet given, because that Jesus was not yet glorified.

**Nevertheless I tell you the truth, It is expedient for you that I go away;**

For if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you;

**But if I depart, I will send him unto you.**

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever.

**Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him.**

But ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you

**And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:**

Of sin, because they believe not **on me:**

**Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more:**

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

**I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.**

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth.

**For he shall not speak of himself, but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak: and he will show you things to come.**

## SELECTION 20

**Isaiah LXI; LXII: 1-2.**

THE Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

**He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;**

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

**To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning,**

The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that they might be called trees of righteousness,

**The planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.**

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

**And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.**

And strangers shall stand and feed your flocks, and the sons of the alien shall be your plowman and your vine-dressers.

**But ye shall be named the Priests of the Lord: men shall call you the Ministers of our God:**

Ye shall eat the riches of the Gentiles, and in their glory shall ye boast yourselves.

**For your shame ye shall have double; and for confusion they shall rejoice in their portion:**

Therefore in their land they shall possess the double: everlasting joy shall be unto them.

**For I the Lord love judgment, I hate robbery for burnt offering;**

And I will direct their work in truth, and I will make an everlasting covenant with them.

**And their seed shall be known among the Gentiles, and their offspring among the people:**

All that see them shall acknowledge them, that they are the seed which the Lord hath blessed.

**I will greatly rejoice in the Lord, my soul shall be joyful in my God.**

For he hath clothed me with the garments of salvation, he hath covered me with the robe of righteousness.

**As a bridegroom decketh himself with ornaments, and as a bride adorneth herself with her jewels.**

For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, and as the garden causeth the things that are sown in it to spring forth;

**So the Lord God will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all the nations.**

For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest,

**Until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth,**

And the Gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory:

**And thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.**

## SELECTION 21.

Revelation XXII.

AND he shewed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

**In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which**

**bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.**

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

**And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.**

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

**And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to shew unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.**

Behold, I come quickly: blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

**And I John saw these things, and heard them. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which shewed me these things.**

Then saith he unto me, See thou do it not: for I am thy fellow servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and f them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.

**And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand.**

He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

**And, behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.**

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

**Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.**

For without are dogs, and sorcerers, and whoremongers, and murderers, and idolaters, and whosoever loveth and maketh a lie.

**I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things in the hurches. I am the root and the offspring of David, and the bright and morning star.**

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst Come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

**For I testify unto every man that heareth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto these things, God shall add unto him the plagues that are written in this book:**

And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part out of the book of life, and out of the holy city, and from the things which are written in this book.

**He which testifieth these things saith, Surely I come quickly: Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.**

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen

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