

The New  
Praise Hymnal.

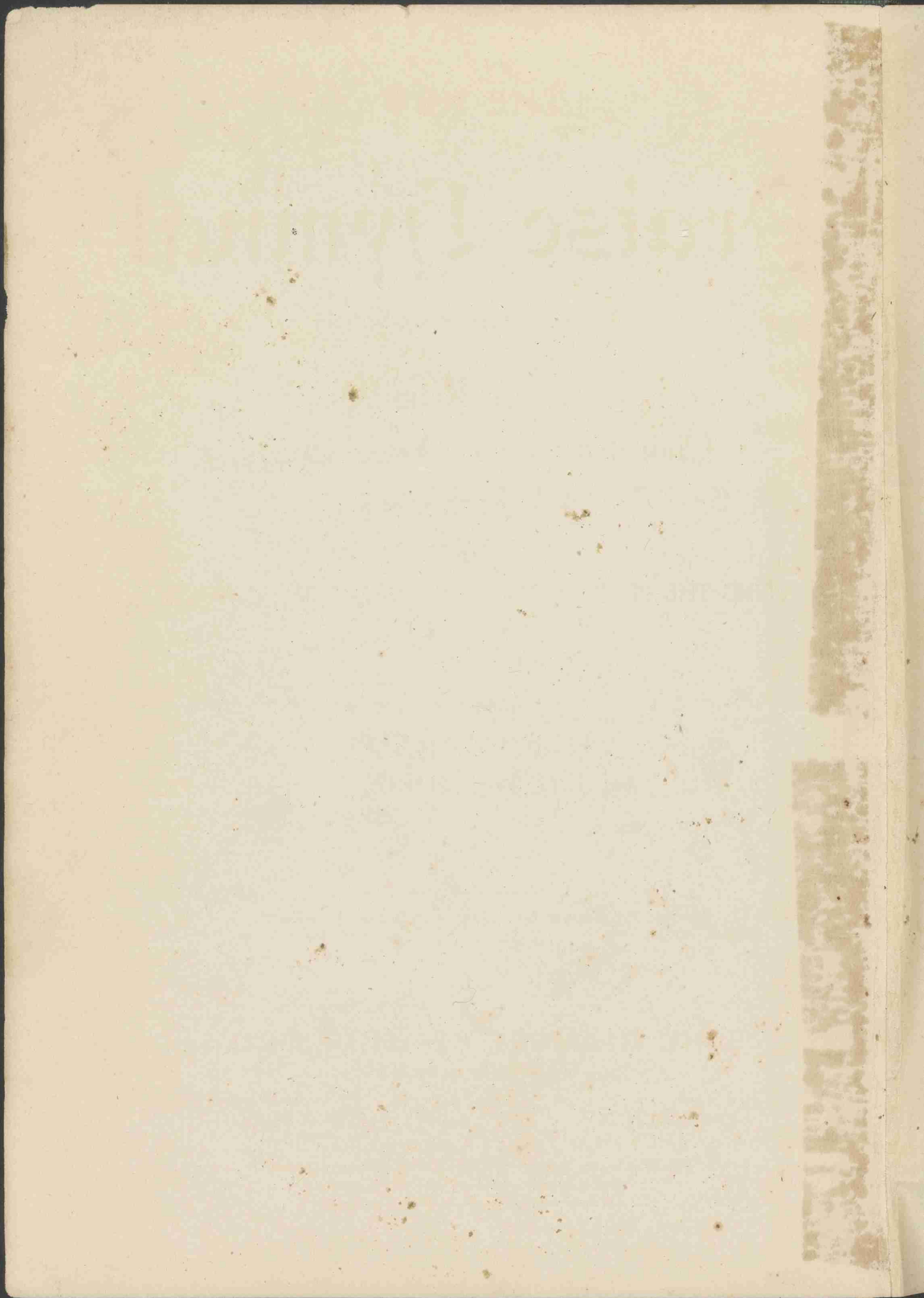






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Mamie McLane Louderback







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THE NEW  
**Praise Hymnal**

A COLLECTION OF

Scripture Readings,  
Church Hymns, Gospel Songs,  
and Anthems ;

BEING THE PRAISE HYMNAL REVISED AND ENLARGED.

EDITED BY

GILBERT J. ELLIS  
AND J. H. FILLMORE.

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*"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."*—Psalm 29 : 2.

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# SCRIPTURE READINGS.

## 1 THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Our Father who art in heaven,

Hallowed be thy name.

Thy kingdom come.

Thy will be done, as in heaven, so on earth.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors.

And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

## 2 IN GOD'S HOUSE.

1 And Jacob awaked out of his sleep, and he said, Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not.

2 And he was afraid, and said, How dreadful is this place! this is none other than the house of God and this is the gate of heaven.

*Gen. 28:16, 17.*

3 Thus saith the Lord, The heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool: what manner of house will ye build unto me? and what place shall be my rest?

4 . . . . . To this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and that trembleth at my word.

*Isa. 66:1, 2.*

5 Be still and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

*Psa. 46:10.*

6 The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

*Hab. 2:20.*

7 Wherefore, receiving a kingdom that can not be shaken, let us have grace, whereby we may offer service well-pleasing to God with reverence

and awe: for our God is a consuming fire.

*Heb. 12:28, 29.*

8 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my Redeemer.

*Psa. 19:14.*

## 3 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

1 Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

*Isa. 6:3.*

2 Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty, who was and who is and who is to come.

3 Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God, to receive the glory and the honor and the power: for thou didst create all things and because of thy will they were, and were created.

*Rev. 4:8, 11.*

4 Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne and unto the Lamb.

5 Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

*Rev. 7:10, 12.*

6 Now unto the King eternal, incorruptible, invisible, the only God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

*1 Tim. 1:17.*



**4 BLESS THE LORD.**

1 Stand up and bless the Lord your God from everlasting to everlasting:

2 And blessed be thy glorious name, which is exalted above all blessing and praise.

3 Thou art the Lord, even thou alone; thou hast made heaven, the heaven of heavens, with all their host, the earth and all things that are thereon, the seas and all that is in them, and thou preservest them all; and the host of heaven worshipeth thee.

4 Thou art a God ready to pardon, gracious and full of compassion, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

*Neh. 9:5, 6, 17.*

**5 HALLELUJAH.**

1 Hallelujah; Salvation, and glory, and power, belong to our God:

2 For true and righteous are his judgments.

3 Give praise to our God, all ye his servants, ye that fear him, the small and the great.

4 Hallelujah: for the Lord our God, the Almighty, reigneth. Let us rejoice and be exceeding glad, and let us give the glory unto him.

*Rev. 19:1, 2, 5, 6, 7.*

**6 WORSHIP THE LORD.**

1 Give unto the Lord, O ye sons of the mighty,

Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;

Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. *Psa. 29:1, 2.*

3 O give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the peoples.

4 Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;

Talk ye of all his marvelous works.

5 Glory ye in his holy name;

Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

6 Seek ye the Lord and his strength; Seek his face evermore.

7 Remember his marvelous works that he hath done;

His wonders, and the judgments of his mouth.

8 Save us, O God of our salvation. To give thanks unto thy holy name. And to triumph in thy praise.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel,

From everlasting even to everlasting. Amen. *1 Chr. 16:8-12, 35, 36.*

**7 LOVINGKINDNESS.**

5 Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, is in the heavens;

Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.

6 Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God;

Thy judgments are a great deep:

O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!

And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

8 Thou shalt be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;

And thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee is the fountain of life:

In thy light shall we see light.

10 O, continue thy lovingkindness unto them that know thee;

And thy righteousness to the upright in heart. *Psa. 36:5-10.*

**8 THANKSGIVING.**

1 O Lord, how manifold are thy works!

In wisdom hast thou made them all: The earth is full of thy riches.

*Psa. 104:24.*

2 I will praise the name of God with a song,

And will magnify him with thanksgiving. *Psa. 69:30.*



3 For the precious things of heaven,  
for the dew,  
And for the deep that coucheth be-  
neath,

4 And for the precious things of the  
fruits of the sun,  
And for the precious things of the  
growth of the moons,

5 And for the chief things of the an-  
cient mountains,  
And for the precious things of the  
everlasting hills,

6 And for the precious things of the  
earth and the fullness thereof,

7 O give thanks unto the Lord of  
lords;  
For his mercy endureth forever.

8 O give thanks unto the God of  
heaven;  
For his mercy endureth forever.  
*Deut. 33: 13-16; Psa. 136: 3, 26.*

## 9 PRAYER FOR STRENGTH.

*Eph. 3: 14-21.*

14 For this cause I bow my knees  
unto the Father,

15 From whom every family in  
heaven and on earth is named,

16 That he would grant you, accord-  
ing to the riches of his glory, that ye  
may be strengthened with power  
through his Spirit in the inward man;

17 That Christ may dwell in your  
hearts through faith; to the end that  
ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

18 May be strong to apprehend with  
all the saints what is the breadth and  
length and height and depth,

19 And to know the love of Christ  
which passeth knowledge, that ye may  
be filled unto all the fullness of God.

20 Now unto him that is able to do  
exceeding abundantly above all that  
we ask or think, according to the  
power that worketh in us,

21 Unto him be the glory in the  
church and in Christ Jesus unto all  
generations for ever and ever. Amen.

## 10 SUMMARY OF THE LAW.

36 Master, which is the great com-  
mandment in the law?

37 And he said unto him, Thou shalt  
love the Lord thy God with all thy  
heart, and with all thy soul, and with  
all thy mind.

38 This is the great and first com-  
mandment.

39 And a second like unto it is this,  
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thy-  
self.

40 On these two commandments  
hangereth the whole law and the proph-  
ets.  
*Matt. 22: 36-40.*

## 11 THE BEATITUDES.

*Matt. 5: 3-12.*

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

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

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

6 Blessed are they that hunger and  
thirst after righteousness: for they  
shall be filled.

7 Blessed are the merciful: for they  
shall obtain mercy.

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

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

10 Blessed are they that have been  
persecuted for righteousness' sake: for  
theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

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

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



**12** PSALM 1.

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

**13** PSALM 2.

- 1 Why do the nations rage,  
And the peoples imagine a vain thing?
- 2 The kings of the earth set themselves,  
And the rulers take counsel together,  
Against the Lord, and against his  
anointed, saying,
- 3 Let us break their bands asunder,  
And cast away their cords from us.
- 4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall  
laugh:  
The Lord shall have them in derision.
- 5 Then shall he speak unto them in  
his wrath,  
And vex them in his sore displeasure:
- 6 Yet I have set my king  
Upon my holy hill of Zion.
- 7 I will tell of the decree:  
The Lord said unto me, Thou art  
my son;  
This day have I begotten thee.

- 8 Ask of me, and I will give thee the  
nations for thine inheritance.  
And the uttermost parts of the earth  
for thy possession.

- 9 Thou shalt break them with a rod  
of iron;  
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like  
a potter's vessel.
- 10 Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:  
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.
- 11 Serve the Lord with fear,  
And rejoice with trembling.
- 12 Kiss the son, lest he be angry, and  
ye perish in the way,  
For his wrath will soon be kindled.  
Blessed are all they that put their  
trust in him.

**14** PSALM 4.

- 1 Answer me when I call, O God of  
my righteousness;  
Thou hast set me at large when I  
was in distress:  
Have mercy upon me, and hear my  
prayer.
- 2 O ye sons of men, how long shall  
my glory be turned into dishonor?  
How long will ye love vanity, and  
seek after falsehood?
- 3 But know that the Lord hath set  
apart him that is godly for himself:  
The Lord will hear when I call unto  
him.
- 4 Stand in awe, and sin not:  
Commune with your own heart upon  
your bed, and be still.
- 5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness,  
And put your trust in the Lord.
- 6 Many there be that say, Who will  
show us any good?  
Lord, lift thou up the light of thy  
countenance upon us.
- 7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart,  
More than they have when their  
corn and their wine are increased.
- 8 In peace will I both lay me down  
and sleep:  
For thou, Lord, alone makest me  
dwell in safety.



**15** PSALM 5:1-8.

- 1 Give ear to my words, O Lord,  
Consider my meditation.
- 2 Harken unto the voice of my cry,  
my King, and my God:  
For unto thee do I pray.
- 3 O Lord, in the morning shalt thou  
hear my voice;  
In the morning will I order my prayer  
unto thee, and will keep watch.
- 4 For thou art not a God that hath  
pleasure in wickedness:  
Evil shall not sojourn with thee.
- 5 The arrogant shall not stand in thy  
sight:  
Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.
- 6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak  
lies:  
The Lord abhorreth the bloodthirsty  
and deceitful man.
- 7 But as for me, in the multitude of  
thy lovingkindness will I come  
into thy house:  
In thy fear will I worship toward  
thy holy temple.
- 8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteous-  
ness because of mine enemies;  
Make thy way plain before my face.

**16** PSALM 8.

- 1 O Lord, our Lord,  
How excellent is thy name in all the  
earth!  
Who hast set thy glory upon the  
heavens.
- 2 Out of the mouth of babes and suck-  
lings hast thou established strength,  
Because of thine adversaries,  
That thou mightest still the enemy  
and the avenger.
- 3 When I consider thy heavens, the  
work of thy fingers,  
The moon and the stars, which thou  
hast ordained;
- 4 What is man, that thou art mindful  
of him?  
And the son of man, that thou visit-  
est him?
- 5 For thou hast made him but little  
lower than God,  
And crownest him with glory and  
honor.
- 6 Thou madest him to have dominion  
over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his  
feet:

- 7 All sheep and oxen,  
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
- 8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of  
the sea,  
Whatsoever passeth through the  
paths of the seas.
- 9 O Lord, our Lord,  
How excellent is thy name in all the  
earth!

**17** PSALM 15.

- 1 Lord, who shall sojourn in thy taber-  
nacle?  
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
- 2 He that walketh uprightly, and work-  
eth righteousness,  
And speaketh truth in his heart.
- 3 He that slandereth not with his  
tongue,  
Nor doeth evil to his friend,  
Nor taketh up a reproach against  
his neighbor.
- 4 In whose eyes a reprobate is de-  
spised;  
But he honoreth them that fear the  
Lord.  
He that sweareth to his own hurt,  
and changeth not.
- 5 He that putteth not out his money  
to usury,  
Nor taketh reward against the inno-  
cent.  
He that doeth these things shall  
never be moved.

**18** PSALM 16.

- 1 Preserve me, O God: for in thee do  
I put my trust.
- 2 I have said unto the Lord, Thou art  
my Lord:  
I have no good beyond thee.
- 3 As for the saints that are in the  
earth,  
They are the excellent in whom is  
all my delight.
- 4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied  
that exchange the Lord for an-  
other god:  
Their drink-offerings of blood will I  
not offer,  
Nor take their names upon my lips.



- 5 The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:  
Thou maintainest my lot.
- 6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;  
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.
- 7 I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel:  
Yea, my reins instruct me in the night seasons.
- 8 I have set the Lord always before me:  
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.
- 9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:  
My flesh also shall dwell in safety.
- 10 For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol;  
Neither wilt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.
- 11 Thou wilt show me the path of life:  
In thy presence is fullness of joy;  
In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

### 19 PSALM 19.

- 1 The heavens declare the glory of God;  
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.
- 2 Day unto day uttereth speech,  
And night unto night showeth knowledge.
- 3 There is no speech nor language;  
Their voice can not be heard.
- 4 Their line is gone out through all the earth,  
And their words to the end of the world.  
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
- 5 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,  
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.
- 6 His going forth is from the end of the heaven.  
And his circuit unto the ends of it:  
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

- 7 The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:  
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
- 8 The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:  
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
- 9 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:  
The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.
- 10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:  
Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.
- 11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned:  
In keeping of them there is great reward.
- 12 Who can discern his errors?  
Clear thou me from hidden faults.
- 13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;  
Let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be perfect,  
And I shall be clear from great transgression.
- 14 Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight,  
O Lord, my rock, and my Redeemer.

### 20 PSALM 23.

- 1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
- 2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
- 3 He restoreth my soul:  
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
- 4 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.
- 5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.



6 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.

**21** PSALM 24.

- 1 The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof;  
The world, and they that dwell therein.
- 2 For he hath founded it upon the seas,  
And established it upon the floods.
- 3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?  
And who shall stand in his holy place?
- 4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;  
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,  
And hath not sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,  
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation of them that seek after him,  
That seek thy face, O God of Jacob.
- 7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates:  
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors,  
And the King of glory shall come in.
- 8 Who is the King of glory?  
The Lord strong and mighty,  
The Lord mighty in battle.
- 9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates;  
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:  
And the King of glory shall come in.
- 10 Who is this King of glory?  
The Lord of hosts,  
He is the King of glory.

**22** PSALM 25.

- 1 Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
- 2 O my God, in thee have I trusted,  
Let me not be ashamed;  
Let not mine enemies triumph over me.
- 3 Yea, none that wait on thee shall be ashamed:

They shall be ashamed that deal treacherously without cause.

- 4 Show me thy ways, O Lord;  
Teach me thy paths.
- 5 Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;  
For thou art the God of my salvation;  
On thee do I wait all the day.
- 6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses;  
For they have been ever of old.
- 7 Remember not the sins of my youth,  
nor my transgressions:  
According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me,  
For thy goodness' sake, O Lord.
- 8 Good and upright is the Lord:  
Therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.
- 9 The meek will he guide in judgment:  
And the meek will he teach his way.
- 10 All the paths of the Lord are loving-kindness and truth  
Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.
- 11 For thy name's sake, O Lord,  
Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.
- 12 What man is he that feareth the Lord?  
Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.
- 13 His soul shall dwell at ease;  
And his seed shall inherit the land.
- 14 The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him;  
And he will show them his covenant.
- 15 Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord;  
For he shall pluck my feet out of the net.
- 16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me;  
For I am desolate and afflicted.
- 17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged:  
O bring thou me out of my distresses.
- 18 Consider mine affliction and my travail;  
And forgive all my sins.
- 19 Consider mine enemies, for they are many;  
And they hate me with cruel hatred.



- 20 O keep my soul, and deliver me:  
Let me not be ashamed, for I put  
my trust in thee.
- 21 Let integrity and uprightness pre-  
serve me,  
For I wait on thee.
- 22 Redeem Israel, O God,  
Out of all his troubles.

### 23 PSALM 27.

- 1 The Lord is my light and my salva-  
tion; whom shall I fear?  
The Lord is the strength of my life;  
of whom shall I be afraid?
- 2 When evil-doers came upon me to  
eat up my flesh,  
Even mine adversaries and my foes,  
they stumbled and fell.
- 3 Though an host should encamp  
against me,  
My heart shall not fear:  
Though war should rise against me,  
Even then will I be confident.
- 4 One thing have I asked 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.
- 5 For in the day of trouble he shall  
keep me secretly in his pavilion:  
In the covert of his tabernacle shall  
he hide me;  
He shall lift me up upon a rock.
- 6 And now shall mine head be lifted  
up above mine enemies round  
about me;  
And I will offer in his tabernacle  
sacrifices of joy;  
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises  
unto the Lord.
- 7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my  
voice.  
Have mercy also upon me, and an-  
swer me.
- 8 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;  
my heart said unto thee,  
Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
- 9 Hide not thy face from me;  
Put not thy servant away in anger;  
Thou hast been my help;

Cast me not off, neither forsake me,  
O God of my salvation.

- 10 For my father and my mother have  
forsaken me,  
But the Lord will take me up.
- 11 Teach me thy way, O Lord;  
And lead me in a plain path,  
Because of mine enemies.
- 12 Deliver me not over unto the will  
of mine adversaries:  
For false witnesses are risen up  
against me, and such as breathe  
out cruelty.
- 13 I had fainted, unless I had believed  
to see the goodness of the Lord  
In the land of the living.
- 14 Wait on the Lord:  
Be strong, and let thine heart take  
courage;  
Yea, wait thou on the Lord.

### 24 PSALM 28:1-3, 6-9.

- 1 Unto thee, O Lord, will I call;  
My rock, be not deaf unto me;  
Lest, if thou be silent unto me,  
I become like them that go down  
into the pit.
- 2 Hear the voice of my supplications,  
When I cry unto thee,  
When I lift up my hands toward thy  
holy oracle.
- 3 Draw me not away with the wicked,  
And with the workers of iniquity;  
Who speak peace with their neigh-  
bors,  
But mischief is in their hearts.
- 6 Blessed be the Lord,  
Because he hath heard the voice of  
my supplications.
- 7 The Lord is my strength and my  
shield;  
My heart hath trusted in him, and  
I am helped:  
Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth;  
And with my song will I praise him.
- 8 The Lord is their strength,  
And he is a stronghold of salvation  
to his anointed.
- 9 Save thy people, and bless thine in-  
heritance:  
Feed them also, and bear them up  
forever.



**25** PSALM 30.

- 1 I will extol thee, O Lord; for thou hast raised me up,  
And hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.
- 2 O Lord my God,  
I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.
- 3 O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from Sheol:  
Thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.
- 4 Sing praise unto the Lord, O ye saints of his,  
And give thanks to his holy name.
- 5 For his anger is but for a moment;  
In his favor is life:  
Weeping may tarry for the night,  
But joy cometh in the morning.
- 6 As for me, I said in my prosperity,  
I shall never be moved.
- 7 Thou, Lord, of thy favor hadst made my mountain to stand strong:  
Thou didst hide thy face; I was troubled.
- 8 I cried to thee, O Lord;  
And unto the Lord I made supplication:
- 9 What profit is there in my blood,  
when I go down to the pit?  
Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?
- 10 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me:  
Lord, be thou my helper.
- 11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing;  
Thou hast loosed my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness:
- 12 To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent.  
O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

**26** PSALM 31.

- 1 In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust;  
let me never be ashamed:  
Deliver me in thy righteousness.
- 2 Bow down thine ear unto me; deliver me speedily:  
Be thou to me a strong rock, an house of defense to save me.

- 3 For thou art my rock and my fortress;  
Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.
- 4 Pluck me out of the net that they have laid privily for me;  
For thou art my stronghold.
- 5 Into thine hand I commend my spirit:  
Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth.
- 6 I hate them that regard lying vanities;  
But I trust in the Lord.
- 7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy;  
For thou hast seen my affliction;  
Thou hast known my soul in adversities:
- 8 And thou hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy;  
Thou hast set my feet in a large place.
- 9 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in distress:  
Mine eye wasteth away with grief,  
yea, my soul and my body.
- 10 For my life is spent with sorrow,  
and my years with sighing:  
My strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are wasted away.
- 11 Because of all mine adversaries I am become a reproach,  
Yea, unto my neighbors exceedingly,  
and a fear to mine acquaintance:  
They that did see me without fled from me.
- 12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind:  
I am like a broken vessel.
- 13 For I have heard the defaming of many,  
Terror on every side:  
While they took counsel together against me,  
They devised to take away my life.
- 14 But I trusted in thee, O Lord:  
I said, Thou art my God.
- 15 My times are in thy hand:  
Deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.



- 16 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant:  
Save me in thy lovingkindness.
- 17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord;  
for I have called upon thee:  
Let the wicked be ashamed, let them  
be silent in Sheol.
- 18 Let the lying lips be dumb;  
Which speak against the righteous  
insolently,  
With pride and contempt.
- 19 Oh, how great is thy goodness, which  
thou hast laid up for them that  
fear thee,  
Which thou hast wrought for them  
that put their trust in thee, before  
the sons of men!
- 20 In the covert of thy presence shalt  
thou hide them from the plottings  
of man:  
Thou shalt keep them secretly in a  
pavilion from the strife of tongues.
- 21 Blessed be the Lord:  
For he hath showed me his marvel-  
ous lovingkindness in a strong city.
- 22 As for me, I said in my haste, I am  
cut off from before thine eyes:  
Nevertheless thou heardest the voice  
of my supplications when I cried  
unto thee.
- 23 Oh, love the Lord, all ye his saints:  
The Lord preserveth the faithful,  
And plentifully rewardeth the proud  
doer.
- 24 Be strong, and let your heart take  
courage,  
All ye that hope in the Lord.

## 27 PSALM 33.

- 1 Rejoice in the Lord. O ye righteous:  
Praise is comely for the upright.
- 2 Give thanks unto the Lord with harp:  
Sing praises unto him with the psal-  
tery of ten strings.
- 3 Sing unto him a new song;  
Play skillfully with a loud noise.
- 4 For the word of the Lord is right;  
And all his work is done in faithfulness.
- 5 He loveth righteousness and justice:  
The earth is full of the lovingkind-  
ness of the Lord.

- 6 By the word of the Lord were the  
heavens made;  
And all the host of them by the  
breath of his mouth.
- 7 He gathereth the waters of the sea  
together in an heap:  
He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.
- 8 Let all the earth fear the Lord:  
Let all the inhabitants of the world  
stand in awe of him.
- 9 For he spake, and it was done;  
He commanded, and it stood fast.
- 10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of  
the nations to nought:  
He maketh the thoughts of the peo-  
ples to be of none effect.
- 11 The counsel of the Lord standeth  
fast forever,  
The thoughts of his heart to all gen-  
erations.
- 12 Blessed is the nation whose God is  
the Lord;  
The people whom he hath chosen for  
his own inheritance.
- 13 The Lord looketh from heaven;  
He beholdeth all the sons of men;
- 14 From the place of his habitation he  
looketh forth  
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth:
- 15 He that fashioneth the hearts of  
them all,  
That considereth all their works.
- 16 There is no king saved by the mul-  
titude of an host:  
A mighty man is not delivered by  
great strength.
- 17 A horse is a vain thing for safety:  
Neither shall he deliver any by his  
great power.
- 18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon  
them that fear him,  
Upon them that hope in his mercy;
- 19 To deliver their soul from death,  
And to keep them alive in famine.
- 20 Our soul hath waited for the Lord:  
He is our help and our shield.
- 21 For our heart shall rejoice in him,  
Because we have trusted in his holy  
name.
- 22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us,  
According as we have hoped in thee.



**28** PSALM 34.

- 1 I will bless the Lord at all times:  
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
- 2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:  
The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.
- 3 O magnify the Lord with me,  
And let us exalt his name together.
- 4 I sought the Lord, and he answered me,  
And delivered me from all my fears.
- 5 They looked unto him, and were lightened:  
And their faces shall never be confounded.
- 6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,  
And saved him out of all his troubles.
- 7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,  
And delivereth them.
- 8 O taste and see that the Lord is good:  
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
- 9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints:  
For there is no want to them that fear him.
- 10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:  
But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
- 11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me:  
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
- 12 What man is he that desireth life,  
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
- 13 Keep thy tongue from evil,  
And thy lips from speaking guile.
- 14 Depart from evil, and do good;  
Seek peace, and pursue it.
- 15 The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous,  
And his ears are open unto their cry.
- 16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,  
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

- 17 The righteous cried, and the Lord heard,  
And delivered them out of all their troubles.
- 18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,  
And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.
- 19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous:  
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
- 20 He keepeth all his bones:  
Not one of them is broken.
- 21 Evil shall slay the wicked:  
And they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.
- 22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants:  
And none of them that trust in him shall be condemned.

**29** PSALM 37 [IN PART].

- 1 Fret not thyself because of evildoers,  
Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.
- 2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,  
And wither as the green herb.
- 3 Trust in the Lord, and do good;  
Dwell in the land, and follow after faithfulness.
- 4 Delight thyself also in the Lord;  
And he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.
- 5 Commit thy way unto the Lord;  
Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.
- 6 And he shall make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,  
And thy justice as the noonday.
- 7 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.
- 18 The Lord knoweth the days of the perfect;  
And their inheritance shall be for ever.



19 They shall not be ashamed in the time of evil;  
And in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish,  
And the enemies of the Lord shall be as the excellency of the pastures:  
They shall consume; in smoke shall they consume away.

23 A man's goings are established of the Lord;  
And he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall he shall not be utterly cast down;  
For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

25 I have been young, and now am old;  
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,  
Nor his seed begging bread.

26 All the day long he dealeth graciously, and lendeth;  
And his seed is blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good;  
And dwell for evermore.

### 30 PSALM 40.

1 I waited patiently for the Lord;  
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;  
And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:  
Many shall see it, and fear,  
And shall trust in the Lord.

4 Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust,  
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O Lord my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done,  
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:

They can not be set in order unto thee;  
If I would declare and speak of them,  
They are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou hast no delight in;  
Mine ears hast thou opened:  
Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I am come;  
In the roll of the book it is written of me:

8 I delight to do thy will, O my God;  
Yea, thy law is within my heart.

9 I have published righteousness in the great congregation;  
Lo, I will not refrain my lips,  
O Lord, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;  
I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:  
I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord:  
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about,  
Mine iniquities have overtaken me, so that I am not able to look up;  
They are more than the hairs of mine head, and my heart hath failed me.

13 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me:  
Make haste to help me, O Lord.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together  
That seek after my soul to destroy it:  
Let them be turned backward and brought to dishonor  
That delight in my hurt.

15 Let them be desolate by reason of their shame  
That say unto me, Aha, Aha.

16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:  
Let such as love thy salvation say continually,  
The Lord be magnified.

17 But I am poor and needy;  
Yet the Lord thinketh upon me:  
Thou art my help and my deliverer;  
Make no tarrying, O my God.



**31** PSALM 42.

- 1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks,  
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
- 2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:  
When shall I come and appear before God?
- 3 My tears have been my meat day and night,  
While they continually say unto me,  
Where is thy God?
- 4 These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,  
How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,  
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.
- 5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul?  
And why art thou disquieted within me?  
Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him  
For the health of his countenance.
- 6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me:  
Therefore do I remember thee from the land of Jordan,  
And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.
- 7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:  
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
- 8 Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time,  
And in the night his song shall be with me,  
Even a prayer unto the God of my life.
- 9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?  
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
- 10 As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me;  
While they continually say unto me,  
Where is thy God?
- 11 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.

**32** PSALM 45.

- 1 My heart overfloweth with a goodly matter:  
I speak the things which I have made touching the king:  
My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.
- 2 Thou art fairer than the children of men;  
Grace is poured into thy lips:  
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.
- 3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O mighty one,  
Thy glory and thy majesty.
- 4 And in thy majesty ride on prosperously,  
Because of truth and meekness and righteousness:  
And thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.
- 5 Thine arrows are sharp;  
The peoples fall under thee;  
They are in the heart of the king's enemies.
- 6 Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever:  
A scepter of equity is the scepter of thy kingdom.
- 7 Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness:  
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee  
With the oil of gladness above thy fellows.
- 8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia;  
Out of ivory palaces stringed instruments have made thee glad.
- 9 King's daughters are among thy honorable women:  
At thy right hand doth stand the queen in gold of Ophir.
- 10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear;  
Forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;



11 So shall the king desire thy beauty:  
For he is thy Lord; and worship  
thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be  
there with a gift;  
Even the rich among the people  
shall intreat thy favor.

13 The king's daughter within the pal-  
ace is all glorious:  
Her clothing is inwrought with gold.

14 She shall be led unto the king in  
broidered work:  
The virgins her companions that fol-  
low her  
Shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall  
they be led:  
They shall enter the king's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy  
children,  
Whom thou shalt make princes in all  
the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remem-  
bered in all generations:  
Therefore shall the peoples give thee  
thanks for ever and ever.

### 33 PSALM 46.

1 God is our refuge and strength,  
A very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though  
the earth do change,  
And though the mountains be moved  
in the heart of the seas;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and  
be troubled,  
Though the mountains shake with  
the swelling thereof.

4 There is a river, the streams where-  
of make glad the city of God,  
The holy place of the tabernacles of  
the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall  
not be moved:  
God shall help her, and that right  
early.

6 The nations raged, the kingdoms  
were moved:  
He uttered his voice, the earth  
melted.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us;  
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord,  
What desolations he hath made in  
the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the  
end of the earth;  
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth  
the spear in sunder;  
He burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God:  
I will be exalted among the nations,  
I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us;  
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

### 34 PSALM 48.

1 Great is the Lord, and highly to be  
praised,  
In the city of our God, in his holy  
mountain.

2 Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the  
whole earth,  
Is mount Zion, on the sides of the  
north,  
The city of the great King.

3 God hath made himself known in  
her palaces for a refuge.

4 For, lo, the kings assembled them-  
selves,  
They passed by together.

5 They saw it, then were they amazed;  
They were dismayed, they hasted  
away.

6 Trembling took hold of them there;  
Pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 With the east wind  
Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen  
In the city of the Lord of hosts, in  
the city of our God:  
God will establish it for ever.

9 We have thought on thy lovingkind-  
ness, O God,  
In the midst of thy temple.

10 As is thy name, O God,  
So is thy praise unto the ends of the  
earth:  
Thy right hand is full of righteous-  
ness.

11 Let mount Zion be glad,  
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice,  
Because of thy judgments.



- 12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her:  
Number the towers thereof.
- 13 Mark ye well her bulwarks,  
Consider her palaces;  
That ye may tell it to the generation following.
- 14 For this God is our God for ever and ever:  
He will be our guide even unto death.

35

PSALM 51.

- 1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:  
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,  
And cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I acknowledge my transgressions;  
And my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,  
And done that which is evil in thy sight;  
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,  
And be clear when thou judgest.
- 5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity;  
And in sin did my mother conceive me.
- 6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;  
And in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
- 7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:  
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 8 Make me to hear joy and gladness;  
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
- 9 Hide thy face from my sins,  
And blot out all mine iniquities.
- 10 Create in me a clean heart, O God;  
And renew a right spirit within me.
- 11 Cast me not away from thy presence;  
And take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

- 12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;  
And uphold me with a free spirit.
- 13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;  
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
- 14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;  
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
- 15 O Lord, open thou my lips;  
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
- 16 For thou delightest not in sacrifice;  
else would I give it:  
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.
- 17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:  
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
- 18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:  
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
- 19 Then shalt thou delight in the sacrifices of righteousness, in burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering:  
Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

36

PSALM 61.

- 1 Hear my cry, O God;  
Attend unto my prayer.
- 2 From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:  
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
- 3 For thou hast been a refuge for me,  
A strong tower from the enemy.
- 4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:  
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.
- 5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows:  
Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
- 6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life:  
His years shall be as many generations.



7 He shall abide before God for ever:  
O prepare lovingkindness and truth,  
that they may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name  
for ever,  
That I may daily perform my vows.

### 37 PSALM 62.

1 My soul waiteth only upon God:  
From him cometh my salvation.

2 He only is my rock and my salva-  
tion:  
He is my high tower; I shall not be  
greatly moved.

3 How long will ye set upon a man,  
That ye may slay him, all of you,  
Like a bowing wall, like a tottering  
fence?

4 They only consult to thrust him  
down from his excellency;  
They delight in lies:  
They bless with their mouth, but  
they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou only upon God;  
For my expectation is from him.

6 He only is my rock and my salva-  
tion:  
He is my high tower; I shall not be  
moved.

7 With God is my salvation and my  
glory;  
The rock of my strength, and my  
refuge, is in God.

8 Trust in him at all times, ye people;  
Pour out your heart before him:  
God is a refuge for us.

9 Surely men of low degree are vanity,  
and men of high degree are a lie:  
In the balances they will go up;  
They are together lighter than vanity.

10 Trust not in oppression,  
And become not vain in robbery:  
If riches increase, set not your heart  
thereon.

11 God hath spoken once,  
Twice have I heard this;  
That power belongeth unto God.

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth  
mercy:  
For thou renderest to every man ac-  
cording to his work.

### 38 PSALM 63.

1 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 weary land, where no  
water is.

2 So have I looked upon thee in the  
sanctuary,  
To see thy power and thy glory.

3 Because thy lovingkindness is better  
than life;  
My lips shall praise thee.

4 So will I bless thee while I live:  
I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with  
marrow and fatness;  
And my mouth shall praise thee with  
joyful lips;

6 When I remember thee upon my bed,  
And meditate on thee in the night  
watches.

7 For thou hast been my help,  
And in the shadow of thy wings will  
I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee:  
Thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to de-  
stroy it,  
Shall go into the lower parts of the  
earth.

10 They shall be given over to the  
power of the sword:  
They shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God:  
Every one that sweareth by him  
shall glory;  
For the mouth of them that speak  
lies shall be stopped.

### 39 PSALM 65.

1 Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in  
Zion;

And unto thee shall the vow be per-  
formed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer,  
Unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me:  
As for our transgressions, thou shalt  
purge them away.



- 4 Blessed is the man whom thou choos-  
est, and causest to approach unto  
thee,  
That he may dwell in thy courts:  
We shall be satisfied with the good-  
ness of thy house,  
The holy place of thy temple.
- 5 By terrible things thou wilt answer  
us in righteousness,  
O God of our salvation,  
Thou that art the confidence of all  
the ends of the earth,  
And of them that are afar off upon  
the sea:
- 6 Who by his strength setteth fast the  
mountains,  
Being girded about with might;
- 7 Who stilleth the roaring of the seas,  
the roaring of their waves,  
And the tumult of the peoples.
- 8 They also that dwell in the uttermost  
parts are afraid at thy tokens:  
Thou makest the outgoings of the  
morning and evening to rejoice.
- 9 Thou visitest the earth, and water-  
est it,  
Thou greatly enrichest it;  
The river of God is full of water:  
Thou providest them corn, when  
thou hast so prepared the earth.
- 10 Thou waterest its furrows abun-  
dantly;  
Thou settlest the ridges thereof:  
Thou makest it soft with showers;  
Thou blessest the springing thereof.
- 11 Thou crownest the year with thy  
goodness;  
And thy paths drop fatness.
- 12 They drop upon the pastures of the  
wilderness;  
And the hills are girded with joy.
- 13 The pastures are clothed with flocks;  
The valleys also are covered over  
with corn;  
They shout for joy, they also sing.

**40** PSALM 66.

- 1 Make a joyful noise unto God, all  
the earth:
- 2 Sing forth the glory of his name:  
Make his praise glorious.

- 3 Say unto God, How terrible are thy  
works!  
Through the greatness of thy power  
shall thine enemies submit them-  
selves unto thee.
- 4 All the earth shall worship thee  
And shall sing unto thee;  
They shall sing to thy name.
- 5 Come, and see the works of God;  
He is terrible in his doing toward  
the children of men.
- 6 He turned the sea into dry land;  
They went through the river on foot:  
There did we rejoice in him.
- 7 He ruleth by his might for ever;  
His eyes observe the nations:  
Let not the rebellious exalt them-  
selves.
- 8 O bless our God, ye peoples,  
And make the voice of his praise to  
be heard:
- 9 Who holdeth our soul in life,  
And suffereth not our feet to be  
moved.
- 10 For thou, O God, hast proved us:  
Thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.
- 11 Thou broughtest us into the net;  
Thou layedst a sore burden upon our  
loins.
- 12 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.
- 13 I will come into thy house with  
burnt-offerings,  
I will pay thee my vows,
- 14 Which my lips have uttered,  
And my mouth hath spoken, when I  
was in distress.
- 15 I will offer unto thee burnt-offerings  
of fatlings,  
With the incense of rams;  
I will offer bullocks with goats.
- 16 Come, and hear, all ye that fear God,  
And I will declare what he hath done  
for my soul,
- 17 I cried unto him with my mouth,  
And he was extolled with my tongue.



- 18 If I regard iniquity in my heart,  
The Lord will not hear:
- 19 But verily God hath heard;  
He hath attended to the voice of my  
prayer.
- 20 Blessed be God,  
Who hath not turned away my pray-  
er, nor his mercy from me.

#### 41 PSALM 67.

- 1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us,  
And cause his face to shine upon us;
- 2 That thy way may be known upon  
earth,  
Thy salvation among all nations.
- 3 Let the peoples praise thee, O God;  
Let all the peoples praise thee.
- 4 O let the nations be glad and sing  
for joy;  
For thou shalt judge the peoples  
with equity,  
And govern the nations upon earth.
- 5 Let the peoples praise thee, O God;  
Let all the peoples praise thee.
- 6 The earth hath yielded its increase:  
God, even our own God, shall bless  
us.
- 7 God shall bless us;  
And all the ends of the earth shall  
fear him.

#### 42 PSALM 68 [IN PART].

- 1 Let God arise, let his enemies be  
scattered;  
Let them also that hate him flee  
before him.  
. . . . .
- 3 But let the righteous be glad; let  
them exult before God:  
Yea, let them rejoice with gladness.
- 4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his  
name:  
Cast up a highway for him that  
rideth through the deserts;  
His name is Jah; and exult ye be-  
fore him.
- 5 A father of the fatherless, and a  
judge of the widows,  
Is God in his holy habitation.

- 6 God setteth the solitary in families:  
He bringeth out the prisoners into  
prosperity;  
But the rebellious dwell in a parched  
land.

- 7 O God, when thou wentest forth be-  
fore thy people,  
When thou didst march through the  
wilderness;

- 8 The earth trembled,  
The heavens also dropped at the  
presence of God:  
Even yon Sinai trembled at the pres-  
ence of God, the God of Israel.  
. . . . .

- 19 Blessed be the Lord, who daily bear-  
eth our burden,  
Even the God who is our salvation.

- 20 God is unto us a God of deliver-  
ances;  
And unto Jehovah the Lord belong  
the issues from death.  
. . . . .

- 28 Thy God hath commanded thy  
strength:  
Strengthen, O God, that which thou  
hast wrought for us.  
. . . . .

- 34 Ascribe ye strength unto God:  
His excellency is over Israel,  
And his strength is in the skies.

- 35 O God, thou art terrible out of thy  
holy places:  
The God of Israel, he giveth strength  
and power unto his people.  
Blessed be God.

#### 43 PSALM 72.

- 1 Give the king thy judgments, O God,  
And thy righteousness unto the  
king's son.
- 2 He shall judge thy people with right-  
eousness,  
And thy poor with justice.
- 3 The mountains shall bring peace to  
the people,  
And the hills, in righteousness.
- 4 He shall save the children of the  
needy,  
And shall break in pieces the oppres-  
sor.



- 5 They shall fear thee while the sun endureth,  
And so long as the moon, throughout all generations.
- 6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass,  
As showers that water the earth.
- 7 In his days shall the righteous flourish,  
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.
- 8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,  
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
- 9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;  
And his enemies shall lick the dust.
- 10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents:  
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
- 11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him;  
All nations shall serve him.
- 12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth,  
And the poor, that hath no helper.
- 13 He shall have pity on the poor and needy,  
And the souls of the needy he shall save.
- 14 He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;  
And precious shall their blood be in his sight:
- 15 And they shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:  
And men shall pray for him continually;  
They shall bless him all the day long.
- 16 There shall be abundance of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;  
The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon:  
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
- 17 His name shall endure for ever;

His name shall be continued as long as the sun:  
And men shall be blessed in him;  
All nations shall call him happy.

- 18 Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel,  
Who only doeth wondrous things:
- 19 And blessed be his glorious name for ever;  
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.  
Amen, and Amen.

#### 44 PSALM 84.

- 1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
- 2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;  
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.
- 3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,  
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,  
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, My King, and my God.
- 4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:  
They will be still praising thee.
- 5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;  
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.
- 6 Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;  
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
- 7 They go from strength to strength, Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.
- 8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:  
Give ear, O God of Jacob.
- 9 Behold, O God our shield,  
And look upon the face of thine anointed.
- 10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.  
I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God,  
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.



11 For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:

The Lord will give grace and glory;  
No good thing will he withhold from  
them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts,  
Blessed is the man that trusteth in  
thee.

#### 45 PSALM 85.

1 Lord, thou hast been favorable unto  
thy land:

Thou hast brought back the captiv-  
ity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of  
thy people,  
Thou hast covered all their sin.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath;  
Thou hast turned thyself from the  
fierceness of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation,  
And cause thine indignation toward  
us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever?  
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to  
all generations?

6 Wilt thou not quicken us again:  
That thy people may rejoice in thee?

7 Show us thy mercy, O Lord,  
And grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the Lord will  
speak;  
For he will speak peace unto his  
people, and to his saints:  
But let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation is nigh them  
that fear him,  
That glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together;  
Righteousness and peace have kissed  
each other.

11 Truth springeth out of the earth;  
And righteousness hath looked down  
from heaven.

12 Yea, the Lord shall give that which  
is good;  
And our land shall yield its increase.

13 Righteousness shall go before him;  
And shall make his footsteps a way  
to walk in.

#### 46 PSALM 86.

1 Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and  
answer me;  
For I am poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I am godly:  
O thou my God, save thy servant  
that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord;  
For unto thee do I cry all the day  
long.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant;  
For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up  
my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready  
to forgive,  
And plenteous in mercy unto all  
them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer;  
And hearken unto the voice of my  
supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call  
upon thee;  
For thou wilt answer me.

8 There is none like unto thee among  
the gods, O Lord;  
Neither are there any works like  
unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made  
shall come and worship before  
thee, O Lord;  
And they shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doest won-  
drous things:  
Thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will  
walk in thy truth:  
Unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God,  
with my whole heart;  
And I will glorify thy name for ever-  
more.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me;  
And thou hast delivered my soul  
from the lowest pit.

14 O God, the proud are risen up  
against me,  
And an assembly of violent men  
have sought after my soul,  
And have not set thee before them.



15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of  
compassion and gracious,  
Slow to anger, and plenteous in  
mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy  
upon me;  
Give thy strength unto thy servant,  
And save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Show me a token for good,  
That they who hate me may see it,  
and be ashamed.  
Because thou, Lord, hast helped me,  
and comforted me.

47 PSALM 90.

1 Lord, thou hast been our dwelling  
place  
In all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought  
forth,  
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth  
and the world,  
Even from everlasting to everlast-  
ing, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction;  
And sayest, Return, ye children of  
men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight  
Are but as yesterday when it is past,  
And as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a  
flood; they are as a sleep:  
In the morning they are like grass  
which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and  
groweth up;  
In the evening it is cut down, and  
withereth.

7 For we are consumed in thine anger,  
And in thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before  
thee,  
Our secret sins in the light of thy  
countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away  
in thy wrath:  
We bring our years to an end as a  
tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore  
years and ten,

Or even by reason of strength four-  
score years;

Yet is their pride but labor and sor-  
row;

For it is soon gone, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine  
anger,  
And thy wrath according to the fear  
that is due unto thee?

12 So teach us to number our days,  
That we may get us a heart of wis-  
dom.

13 Return, O Lord; how long?  
And let it repent thee concerning  
thy servants.

14 O satisfy us in the morning with thy  
mercy;  
That we may rejoice and be glad  
all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days  
wherein thou hast afflicted us,  
And the years wherein we have seen  
evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy serv-  
ants,  
And thy glory upon their children.

17 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.

48 PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place  
of the Most High  
Shall abide under the shadow of the  
Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my  
refuge and my fortress;  
My God, in whom I trust.

3 For he shall deliver thee from the  
snare of the fowler,  
And from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his pinions,  
And under his wings shalt thou  
take refuge:  
His truth is a shield and a buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the  
terror by night,  
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;



- 6 For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,  
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
- 7 A thousand shall fall at thy side,  
And ten thousand at thy right hand;  
But it shall not come nigh thee.
- 8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,  
And see the reward of the wicked.
- 9 For thou, O Lord, art my refuge!  
Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;
- 10 There shall no evil befall thee,  
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.
- 11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee,  
To keep thee in all thy ways.
- 12 They shall bear thee up in their hands,  
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:  
The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.
- 14 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.
- 15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;  
I will be with him in trouble:  
I will deliver him, and honor him.
- 16 With long life will I satisfy him,  
And show him my salvation.

## 49

## PSALM 92.

- 1 It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,  
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:
- 2 To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,  
And thy faithfulness every night,
- 3 With an instrument of ten strings, and with the psaltery;  
With a solemn sound upon the harp.

- 4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work:  
I will triumph in the works of thy hands.
- 5 How great are thy works, O Lord! Thy thoughts are very deep.
- 6 A brutish man knoweth not;  
Neither doth a fool understand this:
- 7 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:
- 8 But thou, O Lord, art on high for evermore.
- 9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, For, lo, thine enemies shall perish;  
All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.
- 10 But my horn hast thou exalted like the horn of the wild-ox:  
I am anointed with fresh oil.
- 11 Mine eye also hath seen my desire on mine enemies,  
Mine ears have heard my desire of the evil-doers that rise up against me.
- 12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:  
He shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
- 13 They that are planted in the house of the Lord  
Shall flourish in the courts of our God.
- 14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age;  
They shall be full of sap and green:
- 15 To show that the Lord is upright;  
He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

## 50

## PSALM 95:1-7.

- 1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord:  
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,  
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a great God,  
And a great King above all gods.



4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth;  
The heights of the mountains are his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it;  
And his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down;  
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

7 For he is our God,  
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

**51** PSALM 96.

1 O sing unto the Lord a new song:  
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth,

2 Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;  
Show forth his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his glory among the nations,  
His marvelous works among all the peoples.

4 For great is the Lord, and highly to be praised:  
He is to be feared above all gods

5 For all the gods of the peoples are idols:  
But the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honor and majesty are before him:  
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples,  
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:  
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:  
Tremble before him, all the earth.

10 Say among the nations, The Lord reigneth:  
The world also is established that it can not be moved:  
He shall judge the peoples with equity.

11 Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;  
Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof;

12 Let the field exult, and all that is therein;  
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy

13 Before the Lord; for he cometh,  
For he cometh to judge the earth:  
He shall judge the world with righteousness,  
And the peoples with his truth.

**52** PSALM 97.

1 The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice;  
Let the multitude of isles be glad.

2 Clouds and darkness are round about him;  
Righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him,  
And burneth up his adversaries round about.

4 His lightnings lightened the world:  
The earth saw, and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord,  
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousness,  
And all the peoples have seen his glory.

7 Ashamed be all they that serve graven images,  
That boast themselves of idols:  
Worship him, all ye gods.

8 Zion heard and was glad,  
And the daughters of Judah rejoiced;  
Because of thy judgments, O Lord.

9 For thou, Lord, art most high above all the earth:  
Thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 O ye that love the Lord, hate evil:  
He preserveth the souls of his saints;  
He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous,  
And gladness for the upright in heart.

12 Be glad in the Lord, ye righteous;  
And give thanks to his holy name.



**53** PSALM 98.

- 1 O sing unto the Lord a new song;  
For he hath done marvelous things:  
His right hand, and his holy arm,  
hath wrought salvation for him.
- 2 The Lord hath made known his sal-  
vation:  
His righteousness hath he openly  
showed in the sight of the nations.
- 3 He hath remembered his mercy and  
his faithfulness toward the house  
of Israel:  
All the ends of the earth have seen  
the salvation of our God.
- 4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,  
all the earth:  
Break forth and sing for joy, yea,  
sing praises.
- 5 Sing praises unto the Lord with the  
harp;  
With the harp and the voice of melody.
- 6 With trumpets and sound of cornet  
Make a joyful noise before the King,  
the Lord.
- 7 Let the sea roar, and the fullness  
thereof;  
The world, and they that dwell  
therein;
- 8 Let the floods clap their hands;  
Let the hills sing for joy together
- 9 Before the Lord; for he cometh to  
judge the earth:  
He shall judge the world with  
righteousness,  
And the peoples with equity.

**54** PSALM 100.

- 1 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,  
all ye lands.
- 2 Serve the Lord with gladness:  
Come before his presence with sing-  
ing.
- 3 Know ye that the Lord he is God:  
It is he that hath made us, and we  
are his;  
We are his people, and the sheep of  
his pasture.
- 4 Enter into his gates with thanks-  
giving,  
And into his courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his  
name.

- 5 For the Lord is good; his mercy en-  
dureth for ever;  
And his faithfulness unto all gen-  
erations.

**55** PSALM 103.

- 1 Bless the Lord, O my soul;  
And all that is within me, bless his  
holy name.
- 2 Bless the Lord, O my soul,  
And forget not all his benefits:
- 3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;  
Who healeth all thy diseases;
- 4 Who redeemeth thy life from de-  
struction;  
Who crowneth thee with loving-  
kindness and tender mercies:
- 5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good  
things;  
So that thy youth is renewed like  
the eagle.
- 6 The Lord executeth righteous acts,  
And judgments for all that are op-  
pressed.
- 7 He made known his ways unto Moses,  
His doings unto the children of Israel.
- 8 The Lord is full of compassion and  
gracious,  
Slow to anger, and plenteous in  
mercy.
- 9 He will not always chide;  
Neither will he keep his anger for  
ever.
- 10 He hath not dealt with us after our  
sins,  
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.
- 11 For as the heaven is high above the  
earth,  
So great is his mercy toward them  
that fear him.
- 12 As far as the east is from the west,  
So far hath he removed our trans-  
gressions from us.
- 13 Like as a father pitieth his children,  
So the Lord pitieth them that fear  
him.
- 14 For he knoweth our frame;  
He remembereth that we are dust.



- 15 As for man, his days are as grass;  
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
- 16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;  
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
- 17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,  
And his righteousness unto children's children;
- 18 To such as keep his covenant,  
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.
- 19 The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;  
And his kingdom ruleth over all.
- 20 Bless the Lord, ye angels of his:  
Ye mighty in strength, that fulfill his word,  
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.
- 21 Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts;  
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
- 22 Bless the Lord, all ye his works,  
In all places of his dominion:  
Bless the Lord, O my soul.

56

PSALM 110.

- 1 The Lord saith unto my lord, Sit thou at my right hand,  
Until I make thine enemies thy footstool.
- 2 The Lord shall send forth the rod of thy strength out of Zion:  
Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.
- 3 Thy people offer themselves willingly in the day of thy power:  
In the beauties of holiness, from the womb of the morning,  
Thou hast the dew of thy youth.
- 4 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent,  
Thou art a priest for ever  
After the order of Melchizedek.
- 5 The Lord at thy right hand  
Shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

- 6 He shall judge among the nations,  
He shall fill the places with dead bodies;  
He shall strike through the head in many countries.
- 7 He shall drink of the brook in the way:  
Therefore shall he lift up the head.

57

PSALM 111.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord.  
I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,  
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.
- 2 The works of the Lord are great,  
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
- 3 His work is honor and majesty:  
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
- 4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:  
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion.
- 5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him:  
He will ever be mindful of his covenant.
- 6 He hath showed his people the power of his works,  
In giving them the heritage of the nations.
- 7 The works of his hands are truth and justice.  
All his precepts are sure.
- 8 They are established for ever and ever,  
They are done in truth and uprightness.
- 9 He hath sent redemption unto his people;  
He hath commanded his covenant for ever:  
Holy and reverend is his name.
- 10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;  
A good understanding have all they that do thereafter:  
His praise endureth for ever.



**58** PSALM 116.

- 1 I love the Lord, because he hath heard  
My voice and my supplications.
- 2 Because he hath inclined his ear  
unto me,  
Therefore will I call upon him as  
long as I live.
- 3 The cords of death compassed me,  
And the pains of Sheol gat hold  
upon me:  
I found trouble and sorrow.
- 4 Then called I upon the name of the  
Lord;  
O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my  
soul.
- 5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous;  
Yea, our God is merciful.
- 6 The Lord preserveth the simple:  
I was brought low, and he saved me.
- 7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul;  
For the Lord hath dealt bountifully  
with thee.
- 8 For thou hast delivered my soul  
from death,  
Mine eyes from tears,  
And my feet from falling.
- 9 I will walk before the Lord  
In the land of the living.
- 10 I believe, for I will speak:  
I was greatly afflicted:
- 11 I said in my haste,  
All men are a lie.
- 12 What shall I render unto the Lord  
For all his benefits toward me?
- 13 I will take the cup of salvation,  
And call upon the name of the Lord.
- 14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord,  
Yea, in the presence of all his people.
- 15 Precious in the sight of the Lord  
Is the death of his saints.
- 16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant:  
I am thy servant, the son of thine  
handmaid;  
Thou hast loosed my bonds.
- 17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of  
thanksgiving,  
And will call upon the name of the  
Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord,  
Yea, in the presence of all his people;

19 In the courts of the Lord's house,  
In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.  
Praise ye the Lord.

**59** PSALM 118 [IN PART].

- 1 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he  
is good:  
For his mercy endureth for ever.
- 2 Let Israel now say,  
That his mercy endureth for ever.  
. . . . .
- 4 Let them now that fear the Lord say,  
That his mercy endureth for ever.
- 5 Out of my distress I called upon the  
Lord:  
The Lord answered me and set me  
in a large place.
- 6 The Lord is on my side; I will not  
fear;  
What can man do unto me?  
. . . . .
- 14 The Lord is my strength and song;  
And he is become my salvation.
- 15 The voice of rejoicing and salvation  
is in the tents of the righteous:  
The right hand of the Lord doeth  
valiantly.
- 16 The right hand of the Lord is ex-  
alted:  
The right hand of the Lord doeth  
valiantly.
- 17 I shall not die, but live,  
And declare the works of the Lord.
- 18 The Lord hath chastened me sore;  
But he hath not given me over to  
death.
- 19 Open to me the gates of righteous-  
ness;  
I will enter into them, I will give  
thanks unto the Lord.
- 20 This is the gate of the Lord;  
The righteous shall enter into it.
- 21 I will give thanks unto thee; for  
thou hast answered me,  
And art become my salvation.
- 22 The stone which the builders rejected  
Is become the head of the corner.



- 23 This is the Lord's doing;  
It is marvelous in our eyes.
- 24 This is the day which the Lord hath  
made;  
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
- 25 Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord;  
O Lord, we beseech thee, send now  
prosperity.
- 26 Blessed is he that cometh in the  
name of the Lord;  
We have blessed you out of the  
house of the Lord.
- 27 The Lord is God, and he hath given  
us light:  
Bind the sacrifice with cords, even  
unto the horns of the altar.
- 28 Thou art my God, and I will give  
thanks unto thee:  
Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.
- 29 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he  
is good;  
For his mercy endureth for ever

**60** PSALM 119 [IN PART].

- 1 Blessed are they that are perfect  
in the way,  
Who walk in the law of the Lord.
- 2 Blessed are they that keep his tes-  
timonies,  
That seek him with the whole heart.
- 3 Yea, they do no unrighteousness;  
They walk in his ways.
- 4 Thou hast commanded us thy pre-  
cepts,  
That we should observe them dil-  
igently.
- 5 Oh that my ways were established  
To observe thy statutes!
- 6 Then shall I not be ashamed,  
When I have respect unto all thy  
commandments.
- 7 I will give thanks unto thee with  
uprightness of heart,  
When I learn thy righteous judg-  
ments.
- 8 I will observe thy statutes:  
O forsake me not utterly.
- 9 Wherewithal shall a young man  
cleanse his way?  
By taking heed thereto according to  
thy word.

- 10 With my whole heart have I sought  
thee:  
O let me not wander from thy com-  
mandments.
- 11 Thy word have I laid up in mine  
heart,  
That I might not sin against thee.
- 12 Blessed art thou, O Lord:  
Teach me thy statutes.
- 13 With my lips have I declared  
All the judgments of thy mouth.
- 14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy  
testimonies,  
As much as in all riches.
- 15 I will meditate in thy precepts,  
And have respect unto thy ways.
- 16 I will delight myself in thy statutes:  
I will not forget thy word.

**61** PSALM 121.

- 1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the  
mountains:  
From whence shall my help come?
- 2 My help cometh from the Lord,  
Who made heaven and earth.
- 3 He will not suffer thy foot to be  
moved:  
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
- 4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel  
Shall neither slumber nor sleep.
- 5 The Lord is thy keeper:  
The Lord is thy shade upon thy  
right hand.
- 6 The sun shall not smite thee by day,  
Nor the moon by night.
- 7 The Lord shall keep thee from all  
evil;  
He shall keep thy soul.
- 8 The Lord shall keep thy going out  
and thy coming in,  
From this time forth and for ever-  
more.

**62** PSALM 122.

- 1 I was glad when they said unto me,  
Let us go unto the house of the Lord.
- 2 Our feet are standing  
Within thy gates, O Jerusalem,
- 3 Jerusalem, that art builded  
As a city that is compact together;



4 Whither the tribes go up, even the  
tribes of the Lord,  
For a testimony unto Israel,  
To give thanks unto the name of the  
Lord.

5 For there are set thrones for judgment,  
The thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:  
They shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls,  
And prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions  
sakes,  
I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 For the sake of the house of the  
Lord our God  
I will seek thy good.

### 63 PSALM 124.

1 If it had not been the Lord who was  
on our side,  
Let Israel now say,

2 If it had not been the Lord who was  
on our side,  
When men rose up against us;

3 Then they had swallowed us up alive,  
When their wrath was kindled  
against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us,  
The stream had gone over our soul;

5 Then the proud waters had gone over  
our soul.

6 Blessed be the Lord,  
Who hath not given us as a prey to  
their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of  
the snare of the fowlers:  
The snare is broken, and we are  
escaped.

8 Our help is in the name of the Lord,  
Who made heaven and earth.

### 64 PSALM 125.

1 They that trust in the Lord  
Are as mount Zion, which can not  
be moved, but abideth for ever.

2 As the mountains are round about  
Jerusalem,

So the Lord is round about his people,  
From this time forth and for ever-  
more.

3 For the scepter of wickedness shall  
not rest upon the lot of the right-  
eous;  
That the righteous put not forth  
their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, unto those that  
be good,  
And to them that are upright in  
their hearts.

5 But as for such as turn aside unto  
their crooked ways,  
The Lord shall lead them forth with  
the workers of iniquity.  
Peace be upon Israel.

### 65 PSALM 126.

1 When the Lord turned again the  
captivity of Zion,  
We were like unto them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with  
laughter,  
And our tongue with singing:  
Then said they among the nations,  
The Lord hath done great things for  
them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for  
us;  
Whereof we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord,  
As the streams in the South.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in  
joy.

6 Though he goeth on his way weep-  
ing, bearing forth the seed;  
He shall come again with joy, bring-  
ing his sheaves with him.

### 66 PSALM 130.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto  
thee, O Lord.

2 Lord, hear my voice:  
Let thine ears be attentive  
To the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniqui-  
ties,  
O Lord, who shall stand?

4 But there is forgiveness with thee,  
That thou mayest be feared.



5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,  
And in his word do I hope.

6 My soul looketh for the Lord,  
More than watchmen look for the morning;  
Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

7 O Israel, hope in the Lord;  
For with the Lord there is mercy,  
And with him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel  
From all his iniquities.

**67** PSALM 138.

1 I will give thee thanks with my whole heart:  
Before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple,  
And give thanks unto thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth;  
For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day that I called thou answeredst me,  
Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall give thee thanks, O Lord,  
For they have heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing of the ways of the Lord;  
For great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly;  
But the haughty he knoweth from afar.

7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;  
Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies,  
And thy right hand shall save me.

8 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me:  
Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever;  
Forsake not the works of thine own hands.

**68** PSALM 139.

1 Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising,  
Thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,  
And art acquainted with all my ways.

4 For there is not a word in my tongue,  
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before,  
And laid thine hand upon me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;  
It is high, I can not attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?  
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:  
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning,  
And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me,  
And thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me,  
And the light about me shall be night;

12 Even the darkness hideth not from thee,  
But the night shineth as the day:  
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins:  
Thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:  
Wonderful are thy works;  
And that my soul knoweth right well.

15 My frame was not hidden from thee,  
When I was made in secret,  
And curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.



- 16 Thine eyes did see mine unperfect substance,  
And in thy book were all my members written,  
Which day by day were fashioned,  
When as yet there was none of them.
- 17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!  
How great is the sum of them!
- 18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:  
When I awake, I am still with thee.
- 19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God:  
Depart from me therefore, ye blood-thirsty men.
- 20 For they speak against thee wickedly,  
And thine enemies take thy name in vain.
- 21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee?  
And am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?
- 22 I hate them with perfect hatred:  
I count them mine enemies.
- 23 Search me, O God, and know my heart:  
Try me, and know my thoughts:
- 24 And see if there be any way of wickedness in me,  
And lead me in the way everlasting.

# 69 PSALM 145.

- 1 I will extol thee, my God, O King;  
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
- 2 Every day will I bless thee;  
And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
- 3 Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised;  
And his greatness is unsearchable.
- 4 One generation shall laud thy works to another,  
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
- 5 Of the glorious majesty of thine honor,  
And of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

- 6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts;  
And I will declare thy greatness.
- 7 They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,  
And shall sing of thy righteousness.
- 8 The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;  
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.
- 9 The Lord is good to all;  
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
- 10 All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord;  
And thy saints shall bless thee.
- 11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,  
And talk of thy power;
- 12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,  
And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.
- 13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,  
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
- 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,  
And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.
- 15 The eyes of all wait upon thee;  
And thou givest them their meat in due season.
- 16 Thou openest thine hand,  
And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
- 17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways,  
And gracious in all his works.
- 18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,  
To all that call upon him in truth.
- 19 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him;  
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
- 20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him;  
But all the wicked will he destroy.
- 21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord;  
And let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.



**70** PSALM 146.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord.  
Praise the Lord, O my soul.
- 2 While I live will I praise the Lord:  
I will sing praises unto my God  
while I have any being.
- 3 Put not your trust in princes,  
Nor in the son of man, in whom  
there is no help.
- 4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth  
to his earth;  
In that very day his thoughts perish.
- 5 Happy is he that hath the God of  
Jacob for his help,  
Whose hope is in the Lord his God;
- 6 Who made heaven and earth,  
The sea, and all that in them is;  
Who keepeth truth for ever.
- 7 Who executeth justice for the op-  
pressed;  
Who giveth food to the hungry:  
The Lord looseth the prisoners;
- 8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the  
blind;  
The Lord raiseth up them that are  
bowed down;  
The Lord loveth the righteous;
- 9 The Lord preserveth the strangers;  
He upholdeth the fatherless and  
widow;  
But the way of the wicked he turn-  
eth upside down.
- 10 The Lord shall reign for ever,  
Thy God, O Zion, unto all genera-  
tions.  
Praise ye the Lord.

**71** PSALM 147.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord;  
For it is good to sing praises unto  
our God;  
For it is pleasant, and praise is  
comely.
- 2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem;  
He gathereth together the outcasts  
of Israel.
- 3 He healeth the broken in heart,  
And bindeth up their wounds.
- 4 He counteth the number of the stars;  
He giveth them all their names.

- 5 Great is our Lord, and mighty in  
power;  
His understanding is infinite.
- 6 The Lord upholdeth the meek:  
He bringeth the wicked down to the  
ground.
- 7 Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiv-  
ing;  
Sing praises upon the harp unto our  
God,
- 8 Who covereth the heaven with  
clouds,  
Who prepareth rain for the earth,  
Who maketh grass to grow upon the  
mountains.
- 9 He giveth to the beast his food,  
And to the young ravens which cry.
- 10 He delighteth not in the strength of  
the horse:  
He taketh no pleasure in the legs of  
a man.
- 11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them  
that fear him,  
In those that hope in his mercy.
- 12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;  
Praise thy God, O Zion.
- 13 For he hath strengthened the bars  
of thy gates;  
He hath blessed thy children within  
thee.
- 14 He maketh peace in thy borders;  
He filleth thee with the finest of the  
wheat.
- 15 He sendeth out his commandment  
upon earth;  
His word runneth very swiftly.
- 16 He giveth snow like wool;  
He scattereth the hoar frost like  
ashes.
- 17 He casteth forth his ice like mor-  
sels:  
Who can stand before his cold?
- 18 He sendeth out his word, and melt-  
eth them:  
He causeth his wind to blow, and  
the waters flow.
- 19 He showeth his word unto Jacob,  
His statutes and his judgments  
unto Israel.
- 20 He hath not dealt so with any nation:  
And as for his judgments, they have  
not known them.  
Praise ye the Lord.



## 72

## PSALM 148.

- 1 Praise ye the Lord.  
Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:  
Praise him in the heights.
- 2 Praise ye him, all his angels:  
Praise ye him, all his host.
- 3 Praise ye him, sun and moon:  
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
- 4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,  
And ye waters that are above the  
heavens.
- 5 Let them praise the name of the  
Lord;  
For he commanded, and they were  
created.
- 6 He hath also established them for  
ever and ever:  
He hath made a decree which shall  
not pass away.
- 7 Praise the Lord from the earth,  
Ye dragons, and all deeps:

- 8 Fire and hail, snow and vapor;  
Stormy wind, fulfilling his word;
- 9 Mountains and all hills;  
Fruitful trees and all cedars;
- 10 Beasts and all cattle;  
Creeping things and flying fowl;
- 11 Kings of the earth and all peoples;  
Princes and all judges of the earth;
- 12 Both young men and maidens;  
Old men and children;
- 13 Let them praise the name of the  
Lord;  
For his name alone is exalted;  
His glory is above the earth and  
heaven.
- 14 And he hath lifted up the horn of  
his people,  
The praise of all his saints;  
Even of the children of Israel, a  
people near unto him.  
Praise ye the Lord.

## TOPICAL SELECTIONS.

## 73

## TRUE WISDOM.

*Job 28:12-28.*

- 12 But where shall wisdom be found?  
And where is the place of under-  
standing?
- 13 Man knoweth not the price there-  
of;  
Neither is it found in the land of the  
living.
- 14 The deep saith, It is not in me:  
And the sea saith, It is not with me.
- 15 It can not be gotten for gold,  
Neither shall silver be weighed for  
the price thereof.
- 16 It can not be valued with the gold  
of Ophir,  
With the precious onyx, or the sap-  
phire.
- 17 Gold and glass can not equal it:  
Neither shall the exchange thereof be  
jewels of fine gold.

- 18 No mention shall be made of coral  
or of crystal:  
Yea, the price of wisdom is above ru-  
bies.
- 19 The topaz of Ethiopia shall not  
equal it,  
Neither shall it be valued with pure  
gold.
- 20 Whence then cometh wisdom?  
And where is the place of under-  
standing?
- 21 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of  
all living,  
And kept close from the fowls of the  
air.
- 22 Destruction and Death say,  
We have heard a rumor thereof with  
our ears.
- 23 God understandeth the way there-  
of,  
And he knoweth the place thereof.



24 For he looketh to the ends of the earth,  
And seeth under the whole heaven;

25 To make a weight for the wind;  
Yea, he meteth out the waters by measure.

26 When he made a decree for the rain,  
And a way for the lightning of the thunder:

27 Then did he see it, and declare it:  
He established it, yea, and searched it out.

28 And unto man he said,  
Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom;  
And to depart from evil is understanding.

#### 74 THE PROMISE.

1 Now the Lord said unto Abram, Get thee out of thy country, and from thy kindred, and from thy father's house, unto the land that I will show thee:

2 And I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great; and be thou a blessing:

3 And I will bless them that bless thee, and him that curseth thee will I curse: and in thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed. *Gen. 12:1-3.*

4 The scepter shall not depart from Judah,  
Nor the ruler's staff from between his feet,

Until Shiloh come;  
And unto him shall the obedience of the peoples be. *Gen. 49:10,*

5 I will raise them up a prophet from among their brethren, like unto thee; and I will put my words in his mouth, and he shall speak unto them all that I shall command him.

6. And it shall come to pass, that whosoever will not hearken unto my words which he shall speak in my name, I will require it of him. *Deut. 18:18, 19.*

7 The Spirit of the Lord spake by me,  
And his word was upon my tongue.

8 The God of Israel said,  
The Rock of Israel spake to me:

One that ruleth over men righteously,  
That ruleth in the fear of God,

9 He shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth,  
A morning without clouds;  
When the tender grass springeth out of the earth,  
Through clear shining after rain.

*2 Sam. 23:2-4.*

10 Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will raise unto David a righteous Branch, and he shall reign as king and deal wisely, and shall execute justice and righteousness in the land.

11 In his days Judah shall be saved, and Israel shall dwell safely: and this is his name whereby he shall be called, The Lord our righteousness.

*Jer. 23:5, 6.*

12 And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favor with God.

13 And, behold, thou shalt . . . bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus.

14 He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Most High: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

15 And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. *Luke 1:30-33.*

#### 75 THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

*Isaiah 9:2-7, 11:1-5.*

2 The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

3 Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

4 For the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, thou hast broken as in the day of Midian.

5 For all the armor of the armed man in the tumult, and the garments rolled in blood, shall even be for burning, for fuel of fire.



6 For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

7 Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it, and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts shall perform this.

1 And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit:

2 And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

3 And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

4 But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

5 And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

## 76 THE NATION'S HOPE.

1 O Lord, thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name; for thou hast done wonderful things, even counsels of old.

2 Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

*Isa. 25:1-9.*

3 We have a strong city; salvation will he appoint for walls and bulwarks.

4 Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth truth may enter in.

5 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee.

6 Trust ye in the Lord forever: for in the Lord Jehovah is an everlasting rock.

*Isa. 26:1-4.*

7 The way of the just is uprightness: thou that art upright dost direct the path of the just.

8 Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee; to thy name and to thy memorial is the desire of our soul.

9 With my soul have I desired thee in the night; yea, with my spirit within me will I seek thee early: for when thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world learn righteousness.

10 Lord, thou wilt ordain peace for us: for thou hast also wrought all our works for us.

11 Thou hast increased the nation, O Lord, thou hast increased the nation; thou art glorified: thou hast enlarged all the borders of the land.

*Isa. 26:7, 8, 9, 12, 15.*

## 77 JOY IN THE DESERT.

*Isaiah 35:1-10.*

1 The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

2 It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing; the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon: they shall see the glory of the Lord, the excellency of our God.

3 Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

4 Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, with the recompence of God; he will come and save you.

5 Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped.

6 Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.



7 And the glowing sand shall become a pool, and the thirsty ground springs of water: in the habitation of jackals, where they lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

8 And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, yea fools, shall not err therein.

9 No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon, they shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

10 And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their heads: they shall obtain gladness and joy, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

# **78 HE SHALL FEED HIS FLOCK.**

*Isaiah 40: 1-11, 28-31.*

1 Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

2 Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned; that she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

3 The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord. make straight in the desert a high way for our God.

4 Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

5 And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

6 The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

7 The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass.

8 The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

9 O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

10 Behold, the Lord God will come as a mighty one, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

11 He shall feed his flock like a shepherd, he shall gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that give suck.

. . . . .

28 Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard? the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of his understanding.

29 He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

30 Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

31 But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

# **79 THE SUFFERING MESSIAH.**

*Isaiah 53: 1-12.*

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

2 For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

3 He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

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



5 But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

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

7 He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself and opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before her shearers is dumb; yea, he opened not his mouth.

8 By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living? for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

9 And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

10 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many: and he shall bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

## 80 THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

*Isaiah 55: 1-13.*

1 Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

2 Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? heark-

en diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

3 Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

4 Behold, I have given him for a witness to the peoples, a leader and commander to the peoples.

5 Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

6 Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

7 Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

8 For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

9 For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

10 For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater;

11 So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

12 For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

13 Instead of the thorns shall come up the fir tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.



# 81 THE WATCHMAN.

*Ezek. 33: 1-9.*

1 And the word of the Lord came unto me, saying,

2 Son of man speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them, When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a man from among them, and set him for their watchman;

3 If, when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet, and warn the people;

4 Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not warning, if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon his own head.

5 He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood shall be upon him; whereas if he had taken warning he should have delivered his soul.

6 But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet, and the people be not warned, and the sword come, and take any person from among them; he is taken away in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at the watchman's hand.

7 So thou, son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of Israel; therefore hear the word at my mouth, and give them warning from me.

8 When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die, and thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way: that wicked man shall die in his iniquity, but his blood will I require at thy hand.

9 Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it, and he turn not from his way; he shall die in his iniquity, but thou hast delivered thy soul.

# 82 JESUS THE SAVIOUR.

1 Thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that shalt save his people from their sins. *Matt. 1: 21.*

2 Faithful is the saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.

*1 Tim. 1: 15.*

3 But Peter and the apostles answered and said, We must obey God rather than men.

4 The God of our fathers raised up Jesus, whom ye slew, hanging him on a tree.

5 Him did God exalt with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and remission of sins. *Acts 5: 28-31.*

6 And in none other is there salvation: for neither is there any other name under heaven, that is given among men, wherein we must be saved.

*Acts 4: 12.*

7 But when the kindness of God our Saviour, and his love toward men, appeared,

8 Not by works done in righteousness, which we did ourselves, but according to his mercy he saved us, through the washing of regeneration and renewing of the Holy Spirit,

9 Which he poured out upon us richly, through Jesus Christ our Saviour;

10 That, being justified by his grace, we might be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. *Titus 3: 4-7.*

# 83 THE SON OF GOD.

1 Now it came to pass, when all the people were baptized, that, Jesus also having been baptized, and praying, the heaven was opened,

2 And the Holy Spirit descended in a bodily form, as a dove, upon him, and a voice came out of heaven, Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased. *Luke 3: 21, 22.*

3 And John bare witness, saying, I have beheld the Spirit descending as a dove out of heaven; and it abode upon him.

4 And I knew him not: but he that sent me to baptize with water, he said unto me, Upon whomsoever thou shalt see the Spirit descending, and abiding upon him, the same is he that baptizeth with the Holy Spirit.

5 And I have seen, and have borne witness that this is the Son of God.

*John 1: 32-34.*



6 While he was yet speaking, behold, a bright cloud overshadowed them: and behold, a voice out of the cloud, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased; hear ye him. *Matt. 17:5.*

7 Now while the Pharisees were gathered together, Jesus asked them a question,

8 Saying, What think ye of the Christ? whose son is he? They say unto him, The son of David.

9 He saith unto them, How then doth David in the Spirit call him Lord, saying,

10 The Lord said unto my Lord,  
Sit thou on my right hand,  
Till I put thine enemies underneath thy feet?

11 If David then called him Lord, how is he his son? *Matt. 22:41-45.*

12 And the high priest said unto him, I adjure thee by the living God, that thou tell us whether thou be the Christ, the Son of God.

13 Jesus saith unto him, Thou hast said: nevertheless I say unto you, Henceforth ye shall see the Son of man sitting at the right hand of power, and coming on the clouds of heaven.

*Matt. 26:63, 64.*

14 All things have been delivered unto me of my Father: and no one knoweth the Son, save the Father; neither doth any know the Father, save the Son, and he to whomsoever the Son willeth to reveal him.

15 Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *Matt. 11:27, 28.*

#### 84 THE BAPTISM OF JESUS.

*Matt. 3:13-17.*

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

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

15 But Jesus answering said unto him, Suffer it now: for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. Then he suffereth him.

16 And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway from the water: and lo, the heavens were opened unto him, and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him;

17 And lo, a voice out of the heavens, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

#### 85 THE CALL FOR WORKERS.

1 And walking by the sea of Galilee, he saw two brethren, Simon who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea; for they were fishers.

2 And he said unto them, Come ye after me, and I will make you fishers of men.

3 And they straightway left the nets and followed him.

4 And going on from thence he saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in the boat with Zebedee their father, mending their nets. And he called them.

5 And straightway they left the boat and their father, and followed him.

*Matt. 4:18-22.*

6 He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

7 And he that doth not take his cross and follow after me is not worthy of me.

8 He that findeth his life shall lose it; and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it. *Matt. 10:37-39.*

9 If any man serve me, let him follow me; and where I am, there shall also my servant be: if any man serve me, him will the Father honor.

*John 12:26.*

#### 86 HEARING AND DOING.

*Matt. 7:24-29.*

24 Every one therefore that heareth these words of mine, and doeth them, shall be likened unto a wise man, who built his house upon the rock:

25 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and



beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon the rock.

26 And every one that heareth these words of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, who built his house upon the sand:

27 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and smote upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall thereof.

28 And it came to pass, when Jesus ended these words, the multitudes were astonished at his teaching:

29 For he taught them as one having authority, and not as their scribes.

### 87 THE MASTER OF NATURE.

1 The Father loveth the Son, and hath given all things into his hand.  
*John 3:35.*

2 Who is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation;

3 For in him were all things created, in the heavens and upon the earth, things visible and things invisible, whether thrones or dominions or principalities or powers; all things have been created through him, and unto him;

4 And he is before all things, and in him all things consist.  
*Col. 1:15-17.*

5 And when he was entered into a boat, his disciples followed him.

6 And behold, there arose a great tempest in the sea, insomuch that the boat was covered with the waves: but he was asleep.

7 And they came to him, and awoke him, saying, Save, Lord; we perish.

8 And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm.

9 And the men marveled, saying, What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?  
*Matt. 8:23-27.*

10 But the boat was now in the midst of the sea, distressed by the waves; for the wind was contrary.

11 And in the fourth watch of the night he came unto them, walking upon the sea.

12 And when the disciples saw him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, It is an apparition; and they cried out for fear.

13 But straightway Jesus spake unto them, saying, Be of good cheer; it is I; be not afraid.  
*Matt. 14:24-27.*

### 88 THE GREAT TEACHER.

1 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

2 For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.  
*Matt. 11:29, 30.*

3 And all bore him witness, and wondered at the words of grace which proceeded out of his mouth.  
*Luke 4:22.*

4 The Jews therefore marveled, saying, How knoweth this man letters, having never learned?

5 Jesus therefore answered them, and said, My teaching is not mine, but his that sent me.

6 If any man willeth to do his will, he shall know of the teaching, whether it be of God, or whether I speak from myself.  
*John 7:15-17.*

7 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and bear witness of that we have seen.  
*John 3:11.*

8 It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I have spoken unto you are spirit, and are life.  
*John 6:63.*

9 Again therefore Jesus spake unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life.  
*John 8:12.*

10 Jesus therefore said to those Jews that had believed him, If ye abide in my word, then are ye truly my disciples;

11 And ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.  
*John 8:31, 32.*



**89 CONFESSING CHRIST.**

1 Every one therefore who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father who is in heaven.

2 But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father who is in heaven.

*Matt. 10:32, 33.*

3 Fight the good fight of the faith, lay hold on the life eternal, whereunto thou wast called, and didst confess the good confession in the sight of many witnesses.

4 I charge thee in the sight of God, who quickeneth all things, and of Christ Jesus, who before Pontius Pilate witnessed the good confession;

5 That thou keep the commandment, without spot, without reproach, until the appearing of our Lord Jesus Christ.

*1 Tim. 6:12-14.*

6 Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God, God abideth in him, and he in God.

*1 John 4:15.*

7 The word is nigh thee, in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach:

8 Because if thou shalt confess with thy mouth Jesus as Lord, and shalt believe in thy heart that God raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved:

9 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.

10 For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be put to shame.

11 For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek: for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him:

12 For, Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

*Rom. 10:8-13.*

**90 THE GOOD CONFESSION.**

*Matt. 16:13-19.*

13 Now when Jesus came into the parts of Caesarea Philippi, he asked his disciples, saying, Who do men say that the Son of man is?

14 And they said, Some say John the Baptist; some, Elijah: and others, Jeremiah, or one of the prophets.

15 He saith unto them, But who say ye that I am?

16 And Simon Peter answered and said, Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God.

17 And Jesus answered and said unto him, Blessed art thou, Simon Bar-Jonah: for flesh and blood hath not revealed it unto thee, but my Father who is in heaven.

18 And I also say unto thee, that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church; and the gates of Hades shall not prevail against it.

19 I will give unto thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt bind on earth shall be bound in heaven: and whatsoever thou shalt loose on earth shall be loosed in heaven.

**91 HE IS RISEN.**

*Matt. 28:1-10.*

1 Now late on the Sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And behold, there was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled away the stone, and sat upon it.

3 His appearance was as lightning, and his raiment white as snow:

4 And for fear of him the watchers did quake, and became as dead men.

5 And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified.

6 He is not here; for he is risen, even as he said. Come, see the place where the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his disciples, He is risen from the dead; and lo, he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

8 And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word.



9 And behold, Jesus met them, saying, All hail. And they came and took hold of his feet, and worshiped him.

10 Then saith Jesus unto them, Fear not: go tell my brethren that they depart into Galilee, and there shall they see me.

## 92 JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

1 And when he had said these things, as they were looking, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

2 And while they were looking steadfastly into heaven as he went, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

3 Who also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye looking into heaven? this Jesus, who was received up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye beheld him going into heaven.  
*Acts 1:9-11.*

4 For the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels; and then shall he render unto every man according to his deeds.  
*Matt. 16:27*

5 But of that day or that hour knoweth no one, not even the angels in heaven, neither the Son, but the Father:

6 Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is.

7 It is as when a man, sojourning in another country, having left his house, and given authority to his servants, to each one his work, commanded also the porter to watch.

8 Watch therefore: for ye know not when the lord of the house cometh, whether at even, or at midnight, or at cockcrow, or in the morning;

9 Lest coming suddenly he find you sleeping.

10 And what I say unto you I say unto all, Watch.  
*Mark 13:32-36.*

11 Beloved, seeing that ye look for these things, give diligence that ye may be found in peace, without spot and blameless in his sight.  
*2 Pet. 3:14.*

## 93 CHRIST, THE MISSIONARY.

1 And he that sent me is with me; he hath not left me alone: for I do always the things that are pleasing to him.  
*John 8:29.*

2 My meat is to do the will of him that sent me and to accomplish his work.  
*John 4:34.*

3 The Son of man came to seek and to save that which was lost. *Luke 19:10.*

4 And Jesus went about all the cities and villages, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom.

5 But when he saw the multitudes he was moved with compassion for them, because they were distressed and scattered as sheep not having a shepherd.  
*Matt. 9:35, 36.*

6 And when it was day, he came out and went into a desert place: and the multitudes sought after him, and came unto him, and would have stayed him, that he should not go from them.

7 But he said unto them, I must preach the good tidings of the kingdom of God to the other cities also: for therefore was I sent. *Luke 4:42, 43.*

8 And he went on his way through cities and villages, teaching, and journeying on unto Jerusalem. *Luke 13:22.*

9 We must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work.

10 When I am in the world, I am the light of the world. *John 9:4, 5.*

11 I glorified thee on the earth, having accomplished the work which thou hast given me to do.

12 And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.  
*John 17:4, 5.*

## 94 THE COMMISSION.

1 And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

2 Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:



3 Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. *Matt. 28:18-20.*

4 And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in the whole world for a testimony unto all the nations; and then shall the end come.

*Matt. 24:14.*

5 I am debtor both to Greeks and to Barbarians, both to the wise and to the foolish.

6 So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you also that are in Rome.

*Rom. 1:14, 15.*

7 For if I preach the gospel, I have nothing to glory of; for necessity is laid upon me; for woe is unto me, if I preach not the gospel.

*1 Cor. 9:16.*

8 How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

9 And how shall they preach, except they be sent? even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!

*Rom. 10:14, 15.*

10 But an angel of the Lord by night opened the prison doors, and brought them out, and said,

11 Go ye, and stand and speak in the temple to the people all the words of this life.

*Acts 5: 19, 20.*

12 Now there were at Antioch, in the church that was there, prophets and teachers, Barnabas, and Symeon that was called Niger, and Lucius of Cyrene, and Manaen the foster-brother of Herod the tetrarch, and Saul.

13 And as they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Spirit said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them.

14 Then, when they had fasted and prayed and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

*Acts 13:1-3.*

15 And a vision appeared to Paul in the night; There was a man of Macedonia standing, beseeching him, and saying, Come over into Macedonia. and help us.

16 And when he had seen the vision, straightway we sought to go forth into Macedonia, concluding that God had called us for to preach the gospel unto them.

*Acts 16: 9, 10.*

## 95 OBEYING THE COMMISSION.

1 And when they had prayed, the place was shaken wherein they were gathered together; and they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and they spake the word of God with boldness.

*Acts 4:31.*

2 And every day, in the temple and at home, they ceased not to teach and to preach Jesus as the Christ.

*Acts 5:42.*

3 They therefore that were scattered abroad went about preaching the word.

4 And Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and proclaimed unto them the Christ.

*Acts 8:4, 5.*

5 But an angel of the Lord spake unto Philip, saying, Arise, and go toward the south unto the way that goeth down from Jerusalem unto Gaza: the same is desert.

6 And he arose and went.

*Acts 8:26, 27.*

7 And it came to pass, as Peter went throughout all parts, he came down also to the saints which dwelt at Lydda.

*Acts 9:32.*

8 For I will not dare to speak of any things save those which Christ wrought through me, for the obedience of the Gentiles, by word and deed,

9 In the power of signs and wonders, in the power of the Holy Spirit; so that from Jerusalem, and round about even unto Illyricum, I have fully preached the gospel of Christ;

10 Yea, making it my aim so to preach the gospel, not where Christ was already named, that I might not build upon another man's foundation;

11 But as it is written,

They shall see, to whom no tidings of him came,

And they who have not heard shall understand.

*Rom. 15:18-21.*



12 For whether we are beside ourselves, it is unto God; or whether we are of sober mind, it is unto you.

13 For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that one died for all, therefore all died;

14 And he died for all, that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto him who for their sakes died and rose again.

*2 Cor. 5:13-15.*

## 96 SOWING AND REAPING.

1 Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days.

2 Give a portion to seven, yea, even unto eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.

3 He that observeth the wind shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds shall not reap.

4 In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand; for thou knowest not which shall prosper, whether this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good.

*Eccles. 11: 1, 2, 4, 6.*

5 Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, that they are white already unto harvest.

6 He that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together. *John 4:35, 36.*

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

8 So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men, and especially toward them that are of the household of faith.

*Gal. 6:9, 10.*

## 97 MARY'S SONG.

*Luke 1:46-55.*

46 And Mary said,  
My soul doth magnify the Lord,

47 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

48 For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

49 For he that is mighty hath done to me great things;  
And holy is his name.

50 And his mercy is unto generations and generations  
On them that fear him.

51 He hath shewed strength with his arm;

He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

52 He hath put down princes from their thrones,  
And hath exalted them of low degree.

53 The hungry he hath filled with good things;  
And the rich he hath sent empty away.

54 He hath holpen Israel his servant,  
That he might remember mercy

55 (As he spake unto our fathers)  
Toward Abraham and his seed for ever.

## 98 THE BIRTH OF JESUS.

*Luke 2:7.*

7 And she brought forth her firstborn son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

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

9 And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

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

11 For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

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



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

14 Glory to God in the highest,  
And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

15 And it came to pass, when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass; which the Lord hath made known unto us.

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

17 And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child.

18 And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, even as it was spoken unto them.

## 99 DENYING SELF.

1 And he said unto all, If any man would come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

2 For whosoever would save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

3 For what is a man profited, if he gain the whole world, and lose or forfeit his own self?

4 For whosoever shall be ashamed of me and of my words, of him shall the Son of man be ashamed, when he cometh in his own glory, and the glory of the Father, and of the holy angels.

*Luke 9:23-26.*

5 For none of us liveth to himself, and none dieth to himself.

6 For whether we live, we live unto the Lord; or whether we die, we die

unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.

*Rom. 14:7, 8.*

7 But I hold not my life of any account, as dear unto myself, so that I may accomplish my course, and the ministry which I received from the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God.

*Acts 20:24.*

8 Now we that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves.

9 Let each one of us please his neighbor for that which is good, unto edifying.

10 For Christ also pleased not himself; but, as it is written, The reproaches of them that reproached thee fell upon me.

*Rom. 15:1-3.*

## 100 ASKING AND RECEIVING.

1 Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

2 For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

*Matt. 7:7, 8.*

3 And he spake a parable unto them to the end that they ought always to pray, and not to faint;

4 Saying, There was in a city a judge, who feared not God, and regarded not man:

5 And there was a widow in that city; and she came oft unto him, saying, Avenge me of mine adversary.

6 And he would not for a while: but afterward he said within himself, Though I fear not God, nor regard man;

7 Yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest she wear me out by her continual coming.

8 And the Lord said, Hear what the unrighteous judge saith.

9 And shall not God avenge his elect, that cry to him day and night, and he is long-suffering over them?

10 I say unto you, that he will avenge them speedily. Howbeit when the Son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?

*Luke 18:1-8.*



11 And this is the boldness which we have toward him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us:

12 And if we know that he heareth us whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions which we have asked of him. *1 John 5:14, 15.*

# **101 THE WORD.**

*John 1:1-18.*

1 In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

2 The same was in the beginning with God.

3 All things were made through him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.

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

5 And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

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

7 The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

8 He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.

9 There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

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

11 He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.

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

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

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

15 John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom

I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.

16 For of his fullness we all received, and grace for grace.

17 For the law was given through Moses; grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.

18 No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

# **102 THE TRUE VINE.**

*John 15:1-10.*

1 I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2 Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.

3 Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

4 Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch can not bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; so neither can ye, except ye abide in me.

5 I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same beareth much fruit: for apart from me ye can do nothing.

6 If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and they gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

9 Even as the Father hath loved me, I also have loved you: abide ye in my love.

10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

# **103 UNION IN CHRIST.**

1 And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

*John 10:16.*



2 Neither for these only do I pray, but for them also that believe on me through their word;

3 That they may all be one; even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us: that the world may believe that thou didst send me.

4 And the glory which thou hast given me I have given unto them; that they may be one, even as we are one;

5 I in them, and thou in me, that they may be perfected into one; that the world may know that thou didst send me, and lovedst them, even as thou lovedst me. *John 17:20-23.*

6 Now I beseech you, brethren, through the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfected together in the same mind and in the same judgment. *1 Cor. 1:10.*

7 I therefore, the prisoner in the Lord, beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called,

8 With all lowliness and meekness, with long suffering, forbearing one another in love;

9 Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

10 There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

11 One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

12 One God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all. *Eph. 4:1-6.*

13 Let us therefore, as many as be perfect, be thus minded: and if in anything ye are otherwise minded, even this shall God reveal unto you:

14 Only, whereunto we have already attained, by that same rule let us walk. *Phil. 3:15, 16.*

#### 104 NOT OF THE WORLD.

1 I have given them thy word; and the world hated them, because they are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

2 I pray not that thou shouldest take them from the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil one.

3 They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.

4 Sanctify them in the truth; thy word is truth. *John 17:14-17.*

5 Be not unequally yoked with unbelievers: for what fellowship have righteousness and iniquity? or what communion hath light with darkness?

6 And what concord hath Christ with Belial? or what portion hath a believer with an unbeliever?

7 And what agreement hath a temple of God with idols? for we are a temple of the living God; even as God said, I will dwell in them, and walk in them; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people.

8 Wherefore  
Come ye out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord,  
And touch no unclean thing;  
And I will receive you,

9 And will be to you a Father,  
And ye shall be to me sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty. *2 Cor. 6:14-18.*

10 Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

11 For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the vainglory of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.

12 And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof: but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever. *1 John 2:15-17.*

#### 105 SAVED BY FAITH.

1 For I am not ashamed of the Gospel; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

2 For therein is revealed a righteousness of God by faith unto faith: as it is written, But the righteous shall live by faith. *Rom. 1:16, 17.*



3 Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent. *John 6:29.*

4 For this is the will of my Father, that every one that beholdeth the Son, and believeth on him, should have eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day. *John 6:40.*

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

6 Who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. *John 1:12, 13.*

7 He that believeth on the Son hath eternal life; but he that obeyeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him. *John 3:36.*

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

9 That whosoever believeth may in him have eternal life.

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

11 For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

12 He that believeth on him is not judged; he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God. *John 3:14-18.*

## 106 REPENT AND TURN.

1 Repent ye therefore, and turn again, that your sins may be blotted out, that so there may come seasons of refreshing from the presence of the Lord. *Acts 3:19.*

2 The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked; but now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent:

3 Inasmuch as he hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by the man whom he hath ordained; whereof he

hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead. *Acts 17:30, 31.*

4 Or despisest thou the riches of his goodness and forbearance and longsuffering, not knowing that the goodness of God leadeth thee to repentance?

5 But after thy hardness and impenitent heart treasurest up for thyself wrath in the day of wrath and revelation of the righteous judgment of God;

6 Who will render to every man according to his works:

7 To them that by patience in well-doing seek for glory and honor and incorruption, eternal life:

8 But unto them that are factious, and obey not the truth, but obey unrighteousness, shall be wrath and indignation,

9 Tribulation and anguish, upon every soul of man that worketh evil. *Rom. 2:4-9.*

10 But I have this against thee, that thou didst leave thy first love.

11 Remember therefore from whence thou art fallen, and repent, and do the first works; or else I come to thee, and will move thy candlestick out of its place, except thou repent. *Rev. 2:4, 5.*

12 The Lord is not slack, concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is longsuffering to you-ward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance. *2 Pet. 3:9.*

## 107 REPENTANCE.

1 Now after that John was delivered up, Jesus came into Galilee, preaching the gospel of God,

2 And saying, The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand: repent ye, and believe in the gospel. *Mark 1:14, 15.*

3 Now there were some present at that very season who told him of the Galilæans, whose blood Pilate had mingled with their sacrifices.

4 And he answered and said unto them, Think ye that these Galilæans were sinners above all the Galilæans, because they have suffered these things?



5 I tell you, Nay; but, except ye repent, ye shall all in like manner perish.

6 Or those eighteen, upon whom the tower in Siloam fell, and killed them, think ye that they were offenders above all the men that dwell in Jerusalem?

7 I tell you, Nay; but, except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish.

*Luke 13: 1-5.*

8 Or what woman having ten pieces of silver, if she lose one piece, doth not light a lamp, and sweep the house, and seek diligently until she find it?

9 And when she hath found it, she calleth together her friends, and neighbors, saying, Rejoice with me, for I have found the piece which I had lost.

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

*Luke 15: 8-10.*

11 And he said unto them, Thus it is written, that the Christ should suffer, and rise again from the dead the third day;

12 And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem

*Luke 24: 46, 47.*

## 108 BAPTISM.

1 And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation.

2 He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned. *Mark 16: 15, 16.*

3 And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.

*Acts 2: 38.*

4 And Philip opened his mouth, and beginning from this scripture, preached unto him Jesus.

5 And as they went on the way, they came unto a certain water; and the eunuch saith, Behold, here is water, what doth hinder me to be baptized?

6 And he commanded the chariot to stand still: and they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.

7 And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip; and the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing. *Acts 8: 35-39.*

8 And he called for lights, and sprang in, and, trembling for fear, fell down before Paul and Silas,

9 And brought them out, and said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

10 And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house.

11 And they spake the word of the Lord unto him, with all that were in his house.

12 And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, immediately.

13 And he brought them up into his house, and set meat before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God. *Acts 16: 29-34.*

14 And now why tarriest thou? arise, and be baptized, and wash away thy sins, calling on his name. *Acts 22: 16.*

## 109 DOING GOOD.

1 He went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him.

*Acts 10: 38.*

2 But to do good and to communicate forget not: for with such sacrifices God is well pleased. *Heb. 13: 16.*

3 Sell that ye have, and give alms; make for yourselves purses which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief draweth near, neither moth destroyeth.

4 For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also. *Luke 12: 33, 34.*

5 Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.



6 But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

7 My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and in truth. *1 John 3:16-18.*

8 Blessed is he that considereth the poor:

The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.

9 The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth;

And deliver not thou him unto the will of his enemies.

10 The Lord will support him upon the couch of languishing:

Thou makest all his bed in his sickness. *Psa. 41:1-3.*

## 110 THE WORD OF GOD SAVES.

1 From a babe thou hast known the sacred writings which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

*2 Tim. 3:15.*

2 And he that was sown upon the good ground, this is he that heareth the word, and understandeth it; who verily beareth fruit, and bringeth forth, some a hundredfold, some sixty, some thirty.

*Matt. 13:23.*

3 And he told us how he had seen the angel standing in his house, and saying, Send to Joppa, and fetch Simon, whose surname is Peter;

4 Who shall speak unto thee words, whereby thou shalt be saved, thou and all thy house. *Acts 11:13, 14.*

5 Of his own will he brought us forth by the word of truth, that we should be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

6 Wherefore putting away all filthiness and overflowing of wickedness, receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls.

*Jas. 1:18, 21.*

7 For the word of God is living, and active, and sharper than any two-edged sword, and piercing even to the divid-

ing of soul and spirit, of both joints and marrow, and quick to discern the thoughts and intents of the heart.

8 And there is no creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and laid open before the eyes of him with whom we have to do.

*Heb. 4:12, 13.*

## 111 GUARD THE WORD OF GOD.

1 Think not that I came to destroy the law or the prophets: I came not to destroy, but to fulfill.

2 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass away, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass away from the law, till all things be accomplished.

3 Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, shall be called least in the kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do and teach them, he shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven. *Matt. 5:17-19.*

4 I marvel that ye are so quickly removing from him that called you in the grace of Christ unto a different gospel;

5 Which is not another gospel: only there are some that trouble you, and would pervert the gospel of Christ.

6 But though we, or an angel from heaven, should preach unto you any gospel other than that which we preached unto you, let him be anathema.

7 As we have said before, so say I now again, If any man preacheth unto you any gospel other than that which ye received, let him be anathema.

8 For am I now persuading men, or God? or am I seeking to please men? if I were still pleasing men, I should not be a servant of Christ.

9 For I make known to you, brethren, as touching the gospel which was preached by me, that it is not after man.

10 For neither did I receive it from man, nor was I taught it, but it came to me through revelation of Jesus Christ. *Gal. 1:6-12.*



11 I testify unto every man that hear-eth the words of the prophecy of this book, If any man shall add unto them, God shall add unto him the plagues which are written in this book:

12 And if any man shall take away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God shall take away his part from the tree of life, and out of the holy city, which are written in this book.

13 He who testifieth these things saith, Yea: I come quickly. Amen: come, Lord Jesus. *Rev. 22:18-20.*

## 112 LOVE MANIFESTED.

*Rom. 5:1-11.*

1 Being therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

2 Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand; and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

3 And not only so, but we also rejoice in our tribulations: knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

4 And patience, approval; and approval, hope:

5 And hope putteth not to shame; because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Spirit which was given unto us.

6 For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

7 For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: for peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

8 But God commendeth his own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

9 Much more then, being now justified by his blood, shall we be saved from the wrath of God through him.

10 For if, while we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, shall we be saved by his life;

11 And not only so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received the reconciliation.

## 113 THE NEW LIFE.

*Rom. 6:1-18.*

1 What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

2 God forbid. We who died to sin, how shall we any longer live therein?

3 Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

4 We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

5 For if we have become united with him by the likeness of his death, we shall be also by the likeness of his resurrection;

6 Knowing this, that our old man was crucified with him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin;

7 For he that hath died is justified from sin.

8 But if we died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him;

9 Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over him.

10 For the death that he died, he died unto sin once: but the life that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

11 Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

12 Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof:

13 Neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness; but present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.



14 For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under law, but under grace.

15 What then? shall we sin, because we are not under law, but under grace? God forbid.

16 Know ye not, that to whom ye present yourselves as servants unto obedience, his servants ye are whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

17 But thanks be to God, that, whereas ye were servants of sin, ye became obedient from the heart to that form of teaching whereunto ye were delivered;

18 And being made free from sin, ye became servants of righteousness.

#### 114 GOD IS FOR US.

*Rom. 8:28-39.*

28 And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good, even to them that are called according to his purpose.

29 For whom he foreknew, he also foreordained to be conformed to the image of his Son, that he might be the firstborn among many brethren:

30 And whom he foreordained, them he also called: and whom he called, them he also justified: and whom he justified, them he also glorified.

31 What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who is against us?

32 He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

33 Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

34 Who is he that shall condemn? It is Christ Jesus that died, yea rather, that was raised from the dead, who is at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

35 Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or an-

guish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword

36 Even as it is written,

For thy sake we are killed all the day long;

We were accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

37 Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

38 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come,

39 Nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

#### 115 THE CIVIL POWER.

*Rom. 13:1-7.*

1 Let every soul be in subjection to the higher powers: for there is no power but of God; and the powers that be are ordained of God.

2 Therefore he that resisteth the power, withstandeth the ordinance of God: and they that withstand shall receive to themselves judgment.

3 For rulers are not a terror to the good work, but to the evil. And wouldest thou have no fear of the power? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise from the same:

4 For he is a minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is a minister of God, an avenger for wrath to him that doeth evil.

5 Wherefore ye must needs be in subjection, not only because of the wrath, but also for conscience sake.

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

7 Render to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor.



### 116 THAT THY BROTHER STUMBLE NOT.

1 It is good not to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor to do anything whereby thy brother stumbleth. *Rom. 14:21.*

2 Wherefore, if meat maketh my brother to stumble, I will eat no flesh for evermore, that I make not my brother to stumble. *1 Cor. 8:13.*

3 Yea, moreover, wine is a treacherous dealer, a haughty man, and that keepeth not at home; who enlargeth his desire as hell, and he is as death, and can not be satisfied, but gathereth unto him all nations, and heapeth unto him all peoples. *Hab. 2:5.*

4 Woe to him that getteth an evil gain for his house, that he may set his nest on high, that he may be delivered from the hand of evil!

5 Thou hast consulted shame to thy house, by cutting off many peoples, and hast sinned against thy soul.

6 For the stone shall cry out of the wall, and the beam out of the timber shall answer it.

7 Woe to him that buildeth a town with blood, and establisheth a city by iniquity!

8 Behold, is it not of the Lord of hosts that the peoples labor for the fire, and the nations weary themselves for vanity

9 For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the glory of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

10 Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that addest thy venom thereto, and makest him drunken also, that thou mayest look on their nakedness! *Hab. 2:9-15.*

### 117 WINE IS A MOCKER.

1 Wine is a mocker, strong drink a brawler;

And whosoever erreth thereby is not wise. *Prov. 20:1.*

2 He that loveth pleasure shall be a poor man:

He that loveth wine and oil shall not be rich. *Prov. 21:17.*

3 Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?

Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?

Who hath redness of eyes?

4 They that tarry long at the wine; They that go to seek out mixed wine.

5 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,

When it giveth its color in the cup,  
When it goeth down smoothly:

6 At the last it biteth like a serpent,  
And stingeth like an adder.

7 Thine eyes shall behold strange things

And thine heart shall utter froward things.

8 Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea,

Or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.

9 They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not hurt;

They have beaten me, and I felt it not:

When shall I wake? I will seek it yet again. *Prov. 23:29-35.*

10 And every man that striveth in the games is temperate in all things. Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

11 I therefore so run, as not uncertainly; so fight I, as not beating the air:

12 But I buffet my body, and bring it into bondage: lest by any means, after that I have preached to others, I myself should be rejected. *1 Cor. 9:25-27.*

13 And be not drunken with wine, wherein is riot, but be filled with the Spirit. *Eph. 5:18.*

### 118 THE ONE FOUNDATION.

1 According to the grace of God which was given unto me, as a wise master-builder I laid a foundation; and another buildeth thereon. But let each man take heed how he buildeth thereon.

2 For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ.



3 But if any man buildeth on the foundation gold, silver, costly stones, wood, hay, stubble;

4 Each man's work shall be made manifest: for the day shall declare it, because it is revealed in fire; and the fire itself shall prove each man's work of what sort it is. *1 Cor. 3: 10-13.*

5 So then ye are no more strangers and sojourners, but ye are fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God,

6 Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner-stone;

7 In whom each several building, fitly framed together, groweth into a holy temple in the Lord;

8 In whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God in the Spirit. *Eph. 2: 19-22.*

## 119 THE LORD'S SUPPER.

1 And as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and blessed, and brake it; and he gave to the disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body.

2 And he took a cup, and gave thanks, and gave to them, saying, Drink ye all of it;

3 For this is my blood of the covenant, which is shed for many unto remission of sins.

4 But I say unto you, I will not drink henceforth of this fruit of the vine, until that day when I drink it new with you in my Father's kingdom. *Matt 26: 26-29.*

5 And they continued stedfastly in the apostles' teaching and fellowship, in the breaking of bread and the prayers. *Acts 2: 42.*

6 The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not a communion of the blood of Christ? The bread which we break, is it not a communion of the body of Christ?

7 Seeing that we, who are many, are one bread, one body: for we all partake of the one bread. *1 Cor. 10: 16, 17.*

8 For I received of the Lord that

which also I delivered unto you, how that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

9 And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you: this do in remembrance of me.

10 In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

11 For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

12 Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.

13 But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

14 For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.

15 For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and not a few sleep. *1 Cor. 11: 23-29.*

## 120 THE EXCELLENT WAY.

*1 Cor. 13: 1-13.*

1 If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

2 And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

3 And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

4 Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

5 Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

6 Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;



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

8 Love never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part:

10 But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

12 For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I have been known.

13 But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

## 121 CHRIST THE FIRST-FRUIT.

*1 Cor. 15: 20-28.*

20 But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first-fruits of them that are asleep.

21 For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

22 For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

23 But each in his own order: Christ the first-fruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming.

24 Then cometh the end, when he shall deliver up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have abolished all rule and all authority and power.

25 For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.

26 The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

27 For, He put all things in subjection under his feet. But when he saith, All things are put in subjection, it is evident that he is excepted who did subject all things unto him.

28 And when all things have been subjected unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subjected to him that did subject all things unto him, that God may be all in all.

## 122 COMFORT IN AFFLICTION.

1 But having the same spirit of faith, according to that which is written, I believed, and therefore did I speak; we also believe, and therefore also we speak;

2 Knowing that he who raised up the Lord Jesus shall raise us up also with Jesus, and shall present us with you.

3 For all things are for your sakes, that the grace, being multiplied through the many, may cause the thanksgiving to abound unto the glory of God.

4 Wherefore we faint not; but though our outward man is decaying, yet our inward man is renewed day by day.

5 For our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;

6 While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

*2 Cor. 4: 13-18.*

7 But we would not have you ignorant, brethren, concerning them that fall asleep; that ye sorrow not, even as the rest, which have no hope.

8 For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

9 For this we say unto you by the word of the Lord, that we that are alive, that are left unto the coming of the Lord, shall in no wise precede them that are fallen asleep.

10 For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven, with a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with the trump of God: and the dead in Christ shall rise first:

11 Then we that are alive, that are left, shall together with them be caught



up in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air: and so shall we ever be with the Lord.

12 Wherefore comfort one another with these words. *1 Thess. 4:13-18.*

### 123 "LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED."

1 For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.

2 For verily in this we groan, longing to be clothed upon with our habitation which is from heaven:

3 If so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked.

4 For indeed we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but that we would be clothed upon, that what is mortal may be swallowed up of life.

5 Now he that wrought us for this very thing is God, who gave unto us the earnest of the Spirit. *2 Cor. 5:1-5.*

6 Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

7 In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

8 And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also. *John 14:1-3.*

9 And he laid his right hand upon me, saying, Fear not; I am the first and the last, and the Living one;

10 And I was dead, and behold, I am alive for evermore, and I have the keys of death and of Hades. *Rev 1:17, 18.*

### 124 THE GRACE OF GIVING.

1 But as ye abound in everything, in faith, and utterance, and knowledge, and in all earnestness, and in your love to us, see that ye abound in this grace also.

2 I speak not by way of commandment, but as proving through the ear-

nestness of others the sincerity also of your love.

3 For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich. *2 Cor. 8:7-9.*

4 For if the readiness is there, it is acceptable according as a man hath, not according as he hath not.

5 For I say not this, that others may be eased, and ye distressed:

6 But by equality; your abundance being a supply at this present time for their want, that their abundance also may become a supply for your want; that there may be equality:

7 As it is written, He that gathered much had nothing over; and he that gathered little had no lack. *2 Cor. 8:12-15.*

8 But this I say, He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

9 Let each man do according as he hath purposed in his heart; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

10 And God is able to make all grace abound unto you; that ye, having always all sufficiency in everything, may abound unto every good work:

11 As it is written,  
He hath scattered abroad, he hath given to the poor;  
His righteousness abideth for ever.

12 And he that supplieth seed to the sower and bread for food, shall supply and multiply your seed for sowing, and increase the fruit of your righteousness:

13 Ye being enriched in everything unto all liberality, which worketh through us thanksgiving to God. *2 Cor. 9:6-11.*

### 125 THE COMFORTER.

1 If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.

2 And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,



3 Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world can not receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him: ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you. *John 14:15-17.*

4 But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you. *John 14:26.*

5 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 go, I will send him unto you.

6 And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

7 Of sin, because they believe not on me;

8 Of righteousness, because I go to the Father, and ye behold me no more;

9 Of judgment, because the prince of this world hath been judged.

10 I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye can not bear them now.

11 Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he shall guide you into all the truth: for he shall not speak from himself; but what things soever he shall hear, these shall he speak: and he shall declare unto you the things that are to come.

12 He shall glorify me: for he shall take of mine, and shall declare it unto you. *John 16:7-14.*

## 126 THE SPIRIT PROMISED.

1 Now on the last day, the great day of the feast, Jesus stood and cried, saying, If any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

2 He that believeth on me, as the scripture hath said, out of his belly shall flow rivers of living water.

3 But this spake he of the Spirit, which they that believed on him were to receive: for the Spirit was not yet given: because Jesus was not yet glorified. *John 7:37-39.*

4 Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ

unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit. *Acts 2:38.*

5 If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask him? *Luke 11:13.*

6 But when the fullness of the time came, God sent forth his Son, born of a woman, born under the law,

7 That he might redeem them which were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons.

8 And because ye are sons, God sent forth the Spirit of his Son into our hearts, crying, Abba, Father. *Gal. 4:4-6.*

9 If ye are reproached for the name of Christ, blessed are ye; because the Spirit of glory and the Spirit of God resteth upon you. *1 Pet. 4:14.*

## 127 THE HELP OF THE SPIRIT.

1 And in like manner the Spirit also helpeth our infirmity: for we know not how to pray as we ought; but the Spirit himself maketh intercession for us with groanings which can not be uttered;

2 And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God. *Rom. 8:26, 27.*

3 In the last time there shall be mockers, walking after their own ungodly lusts.

4 These are they who make separations, sensual, having not the Spirit.

5 But ye, beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy faith, praying in the Holy Spirit,

6 Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life. *Jude 18:21.*

7 And hope putteth not to shame; because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Spirit which was given unto us. *Rom. 5:5.*

8 And such were some of you: but ye were washed, but ye were sanctified, but



ye were justified in the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and in the Spirit of our God. *1 Cor. 6:11.*

9 But we are bound to give thanks to God alway for you, brethren beloved of the Lord, for that God chose you from the beginning unto salvation in sanctification of the Spirit and belief of the truth:

10 Whereunto he called you through our gospel, to the obtaining of the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ.

*2 Thess. 2:13, 14.*

11 So the church throughout all Judea and Galilee and Samaria had peace, being edified; and, walking in the fear of the Lord and in the comfort of the Holy Spirit, was multiplied.

*Acts 9:31.*

12 Now the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace in believing, that ye may abound in hope, in the power of the Holy Spirit.

*Rom. 15:13.*

## 128 FLESH AND THE SPIRIT.

*Rom. 8:1-17.*

1 There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

2 For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.

3 For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

4 That the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

5 For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

6 For the mind of the flesh is death; but the mind of the Spirit is life and peace:

7 Because the mind of the flesh is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can it be:

8 And they that are in the flesh can not please God.

9 But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you. But if any man hath not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

10 And if Christ is in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

11 But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you, he that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall quicken also your mortal bodies through his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

12 So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh:

13 For if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

14 For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

15 For ye received not the Spirit of bondage again unto fear; but ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

16 The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God: and if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

## 129 REVELATION.

1 But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

*Acts 1:8.*

2 For no prophecy ever came by the will of man: but men spake from God, being moved by the Holy Spirit.

*2 Pet. 2:21.*

3 By revelation was made known unto me the mystery,

4 Which in other generations was not made known unto the sons of men, as it hath now been revealed unto his holy apostles and prophets in the Spirit.

*Eph. 3:3, 5.*



5 But as it is written,  
Things which eye saw not, and ear  
heard not,

And which entered not into the heart  
of man,

Whatsoever things God prepared for  
them that love him.

6 But unto us God revealed them  
through the Spirit: for the Spirit  
searcheth all things, yea, the deep things  
of God.

7 For who among men knoweth the  
things of a man, save the spirit of the  
man, which is in him? even so the  
things of God none knoweth, save the  
Spirit of God.

8 But we received, not the spirit of  
the world, but the Spirit which is of  
God; that we might know the things  
that are freely given to us by God.

9 Which things also we speak, not in  
words which man's wisdom teacheth,  
but which the Spirit teacheth; compar-  
ing spiritual things with spiritual.

*1 Cor. 2:9-13.*

### 130 SEALED WITH THE SPIRIT.

1 In whom ye also, having heard the  
word of the truth, the gospel of your  
salvation,—in whom, having also be-  
lieved, ye were sealed with the Holy  
Spirit of promise;

2 Which is an earnest of our inherit-  
ance, unto the redemption of God's own  
possession, unto the praise of his glory.

*Eph. 1:13, 14.*

3 Now he that establisheth us with  
you in Christ, and anointed us, is God;

4 Who also sealed us, and gave us  
the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts.

*2 Cor. 1:21, 22.*

5 Know ye not that ye are a temple  
of God, and that the Spirit of God dwell-  
eth in you?

6 If any man destroyeth the temple of  
God, him shall God destroy; for the  
temple of God is holy, which temple ye  
are.

*1 Cor. 3:16, 17.*

7 Or know ye not that your body is a  
temple of the Holy Spirit which is in  
you, which ye have from God? and ye  
are not your own;

8 For ye were bought with a price:  
glorify God therefore in your body.

*1 Cor. 6:19, 20.*

9 And grieve not the Holy Spirit of  
God, in whom ye were sealed unto the  
day of redemption.

*Eph. 4:30.*

### 131 FORGIVING ONE ANOTHER.

1 Be ye angry, and sin not; let not  
the sun go down upon your wrath.

2 Let all bitterness, and wrath, and  
anger, and clamor, and railing, be put  
away from you, with all malice:

3 And be ye kind one to another, ten-  
der-hearted, forgiving each other, even  
as God also in Christ forgave you.

*Eph. 4:26, 31, 32.*

4 Brethren, even if a man be over-  
taken in any trespass, ye who are  
spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit  
of meekness; looking to thyself, lest  
thou also be tempted.

5 Bear ye one another's burdens, and  
so fulfill the law of Christ.

*Gal. 6:1, 2.*

6 If therefore thou art offering thy  
gift at the altar, and there rememberest  
that thy brother hath aught against  
thee,

7 Leave there thy gift before the al-  
tar, and go thy way, first be reconciled  
to thy brother, and then come and offer  
thy gift.

*Matt. 5:23, 24.*

8 For if ye forgive men their tres-  
passes, your heavenly Father will also  
forgive you.

9 But if ye forgive not men their  
trespasses, neither will your Father  
forgive your trespasses.

*Matt. 6:14, 15.*

10 And if thy brother sin against  
thee, go, shew him his fault between  
thee and him alone: if he hear thee,  
thou hast gained thy brother.

*Matt. 18:15.*

11 Then came Peter, and said to him,  
Lord, how oft shall my brother sin  
against me, and I forgive him? until  
seven times?

12 Jesus saith unto him, I say not  
unto thee, Until seven times, but, Until  
seventy times seven.

*Matt. 18:21, 22.*



# 132 THE MIND OF CHRIST.

*Phil. 2: 1-11.*

1 If there is therefore any comfort in Christ, if any consolation of love, if any fellowship of the Spirit, if any tender mercies and compassions,

2 Fulfill ye my joy, that ye be of the same mind, having the same love, being of one accord, of one mind;

3 Doing nothing through faction or through vainglory, but in lowliness of mind, each counting other better than himself;

4 Not looking each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others.

5 Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

6 Who, being in the form of God, counted it not a prize to be on an equality with God,

7 But emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

8 And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

9 Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

10 That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

11 And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

# 133 RISEN WITH CHRIST.

*Col. 3: 1-4, 12-17.*

1 If then ye were raised together with Christ, seek the things that are above, where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.

2 Set your mind on the things that are above, not on the things that are upon the earth.

3 For ye died, and your life is hid with Christ in God

4 When Christ, who is our life, shall be manifested, then shall ye also with him be manifested in glory.

12 Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, longsuffering;

13 Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a complaint against any; even as the Lord forgave you, so also do ye:

14 And above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness.

15 And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

16 Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto God.

17 And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

# 134 GIVING EARNEST HEED.

1 Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things that were heard, lest haply we drift away from them.

2 For if the word spoken through angels proved steadfast, and every transgression and disobedience received a just recompense of reward;

3 How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation? which having at the first been spoken through the Lord, was confirmed unto us by them that heard;

4 God also bearing witness with them, both by signs and wonders, and by manifold powers, and by gifts of the Holy Spirit, according to his own will.

*Heb. 2: 1-4.*

5 Take heed, brethren, lest haply there shall be in any one of you an evil heart of unbelief, in falling away from the living God:



6 But exhort one another day by day, so long as it is called To-day; lest any one of you be hardened by the deceitfulness of sin. *Heb. 3:12, 13.*

7 Let us fear therefore, lest haply, a promise being left of entering into his rest, any one of you should seem to have come short of it.

8 For indeed we have had good tidings preached unto us, even as also they: but the word of hearing did not profit them, because they were not united by faith with them that heard. *Heb. 4:1, 2.*

### 135 A LIVING HOPE.

*1 Pet. 1:3-9, 13-16.*

3 Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

4 Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

5 Who by the power of God are guarded through faith unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

6 Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a little while, if need be, ye have been put to grief in manifold temptations,

7 That the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold that perisheth though it is proved by fire, might be found unto praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ:

8 Whom not having seen ye love; on whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

9 Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

13 Wherefore girding up the loins of your mind, be sober and set your hope perfectly on the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ;

14 As children of obedience, not fashioning yourselves according to your former lusts in the time of your ignorance:

15 But like as he who called you is holy, be ye yourselves also holy in all manner of living;

16 Because it is written, Ye shall be holy; for I am holy.

### 136 THE NEW COMMANDMENT.

1 Seeing ye have purified your souls in your obedience to the truth unto unfeigned love of the brethren, love one another from the heart fervently.

*1 Pet. 1:22.*

2 But the end of all things is at hand: be ye therefore of sound mind, and be sober unto prayer:

3 Above all things being fervent in your love among yourselves; for love covereth a multitude of sins.

*1 Pet. 4:7, 8.*

4 But I say unto you that hear, Love your enemies, do good to them that hate you,

5 Bless them that curse you, pray for them that spitefully use you.

6 To him that smiteth thee on the one cheek offer also the other; and from him that taketh away thy cloak withhold not thy coat also.

7 Give to every one that asketh thee; and of him that taketh away thy goods ask them not again.

8 And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise. *Luke 6:27-31.*

9 A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another; even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.

10 By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another. *John 13:34, 35.*

### 137 STEDFAST IN PRAYER.

1 Continue stedfastly in prayer, watching therein with thanksgiving;

2 Withal praying for us also, that God may open unto us a door for the word, to speak the mystery of Christ, for which I am also in bonds;

3 That I may make it manifest, as I ought to speak. *Col. 4:2-4.*



4 But if any of you lacketh wisdom, let him ask of God, who giveth to all liberally and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him.

5 But let him ask in faith, nothing doubting: for he that doubteth is like the surge of the sea driven by the wind and tossed. *Jas. 1:5, 6.*

6 The supplication of a righteous man availeth much in its working.

7 Elijah was a man of like passions with us, and he prayed fervently that it might not rain; and it rained not on the earth for three years and six months.

8 And he prayed again; and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit. *Jas. 5:16-18.*

9 Rejoice in the Lord alway: again I will say, Rejoice.

10 Let your forbearance be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand.

11 In nothing be anxious; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

12 And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall guard your hearts and your thoughts in Christ Jesus. *Phil. 4:4-7.*

### 138 ASSURANCE.

1 If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for the witness of God is this, that he hath borne witness concerning his Son.

2 He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in him: he that believeth not God hath made him a liar; because he hath not believed in the witness that God hath borne concerning his Son.

3 And the witness is this, that God gave unto us eternal life, and this life is in his Son.

4 He that hath the Son hath the life; he that hath not the Son of God hath not the life.

5 These things have I written unto you, that ye may know that ye have eternal life, even unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God.

*1 John 5:9-13.*

6 If ye know that he is righteous, ye know that every one also that doeth righteousness is begotten of him.

*1 John 2:29.*

7 We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren.

*1 John 3:14.*

8 We know that we are of God, and the whole world lieth in the evil one.

9 And we know that the Son of God is come, and hath given us an understanding, that we know him that is true, and we are in him that is true, even in his Son Jesus Christ. This is the true God, and eternal life. *1 John 5:19, 20.*

10 For I know him whom I have believed, and I am persuaded that he is able to guard that which I have committed unto him against that day.

*2 Tim. 1:12.*

### 139 THE JUDGMENT.

40 As therefore the tares are gathered up and burned with fire; so shall it be in the end of the world.

41 The Son of man shall send forth his angels, and they shall gather out of his kingdom all things that cause stumbling, and them that do iniquity;

42 And shall cast them into the furnace of fire: there shall be the weeping and gnashing of teeth.

43 Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun in the kingdom of their Father. He that hath ears, let him hear. *Matt. 13:40-43.*

11 And I saw a great white throne, and him that sat upon it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them.

12 And I saw the dead, the great and the small, standing before the throne; and books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the book of life: and the dead were judged out of the things which were written in the books, according to their works.

13 And the sea gave up the dead that were in it; and death and Hades gave up the dead that were in them: and they were judged every man according to their works.



14 And death and Hades were cast into the lake of fire. This is the second death, even the lake of fire.

15 And if any was not found written in the book of life, he was cast into the lake of fire. *Rev. 20:11-15.*

#### 140 THE NEW HEAVEN.

1 And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

2 And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

3 And I heard a great voice out of the throne, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God:

4 And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.

5 And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he saith, Write: for these words are faithful and true.

6 And he said unto me, They are come to pass. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

7 He that overcometh shall inherit these things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son. *Rev. 21:1-7.*

8 And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof.

9 And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb.

10 And the nations shall walk amidst the light thereof: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory into it. *Rev. 21:22-24.*

11 And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding

out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street thereof.

12 And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

13 And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and his servants shall do him service;

14 And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

15 And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever. *Rev. 22:1-5.*

#### 141 BEHOLD, HE COMETH.

1 Unto him that loveth us, and loosed us from our sins by his blood; and he made us to be a kingdom, to be priests unto his God and Father;

2 To him be the glory and the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

3 Behold, he cometh with the clouds; and every eye shall see him, and they that pierced him; and all the tribes of the earth shall mourn over him. *Rev. 1:5-7.*

4 Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to render to each man according as his work is.

5 I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the end.

6 Blessed are they that wash their robes, that they may have the right to come to the tree of life, and may enter in by the gates into the city.

7 I Jesus have sent mine angel to testify unto you these things for the churches. I am the root and the offspring of David, the bright, the morning star.

8 And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And he that heareth, let him say, Come. And he that is athirst, let him come: he that will, let him take the water of life freely. *Rev. 21:12-14, 16, 17.*



# THE PRAISE HYMNAL.

1

Open now thy gates of beauty.

CATHARINE WINKWORTH. Tr.

Arr. from Donizetti by J. B. HERBERT.

1. O - pen now thy gates of beau - ty, Zi - on, let me en - ter there:  
2. Yes, my God, I come be - fore Thee, Come Thou al - so down to me!  
3. Here Thy praise is glad - ly chant - ed, Here Thy seed is du - ly sown,  
4. Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee, Let Thy will be done in - deed.

Where my soul in joy - ful du - ty Waits for Him who an - swers prayer.  
Where we find Thee and adore Thee, There a heaven on earth must be.  
Let my soul, where it is planted, Bring forth precious sheaves a - lone;  
May I undisturbed draw near Thee, While Thou dost Thy peo - ple feed.

Oh, how bless - ed is this place, Filled with sol - ace, light and grace!  
To my heart, oh, en - ter Thou! Let it be Thy tem - ple now.  
So that all I hear may be Fruit - ful un - to life in me.  
Here of life the Fount - ain flows, Here is balm for all our woes.



WORSHIP.

2

Holy, holy is the Lord.

FRANCIS J. VAN ALSTYNE.

SABAOTH.

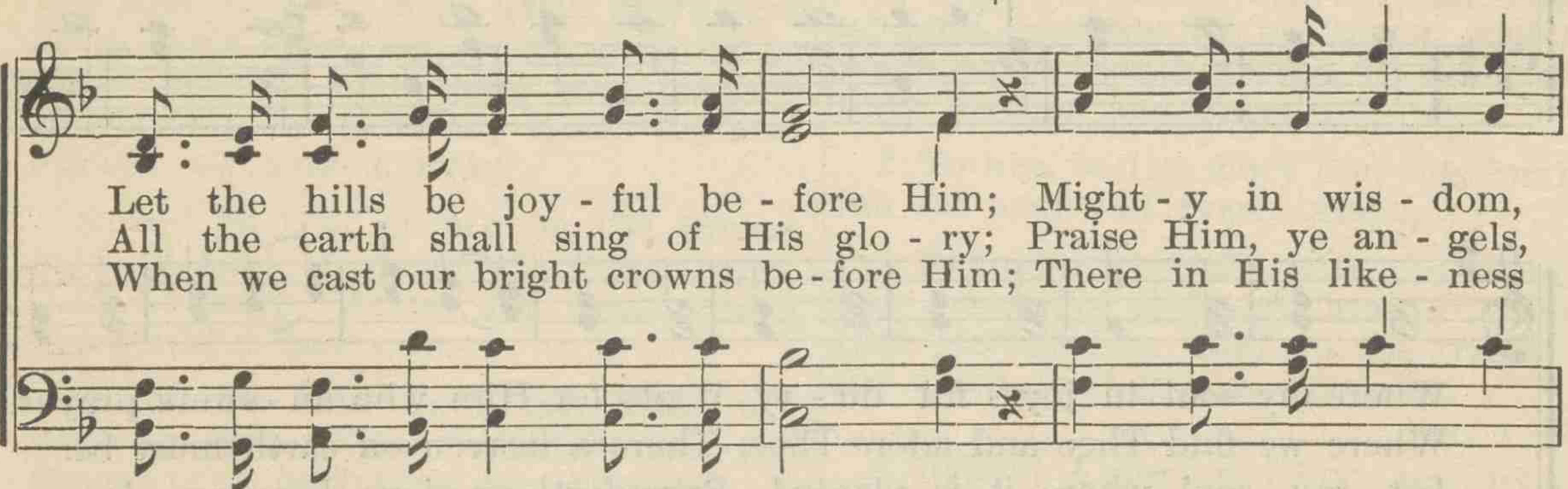
WM. B. BRADBURY.



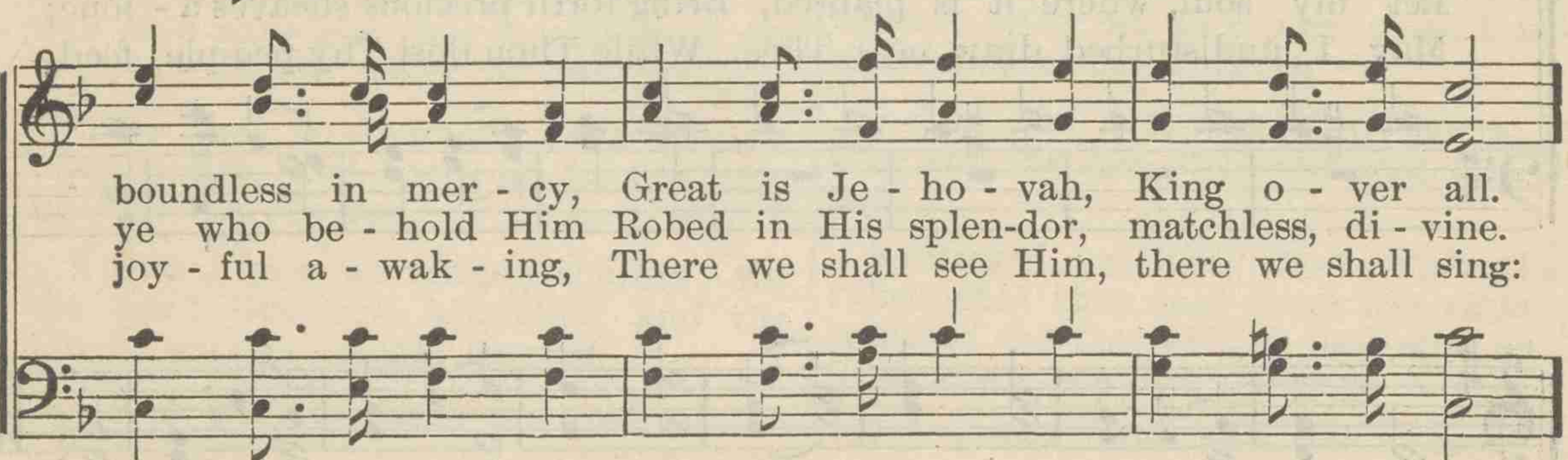
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, oh, ye peo - ple,  
2. Praise Him, praise Him! shout a-loud for joy, Watch-man of Zi - on,  
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren



glad - ly a - dore Him: Let the mountains tremble at His Word;  
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy;  
glad - ly a - dore Him, When in heaven we join the happy strain,



Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,  
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,  
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness



boundless in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.  
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, matchless, di - vine.  
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing:

CHORUS.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.



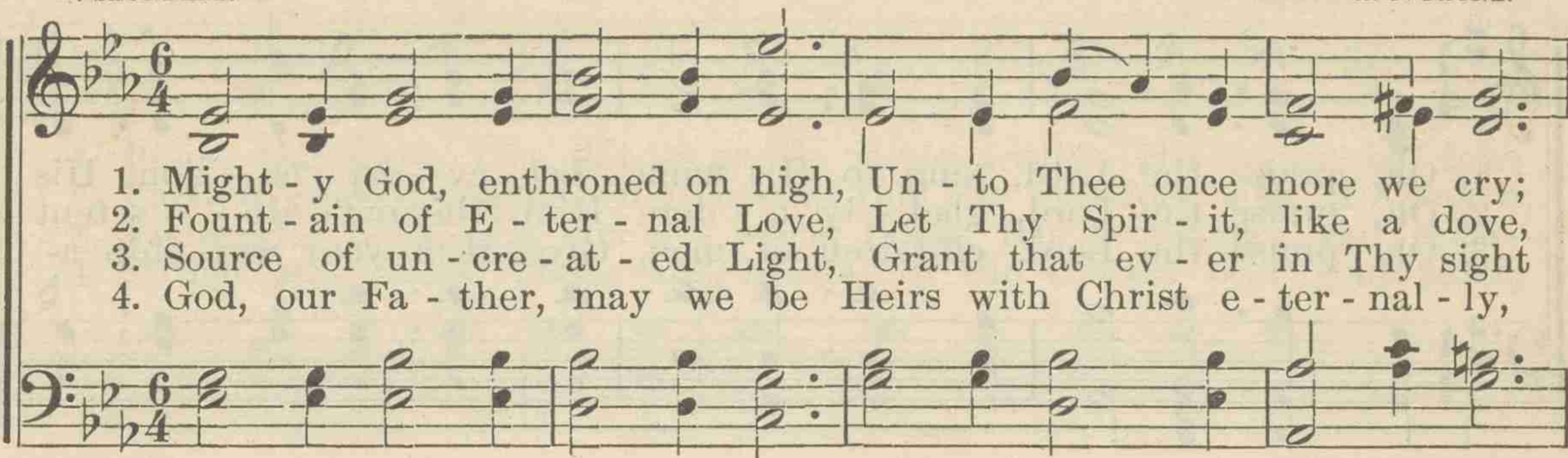
WORSHIP.

3

Mighty God, enthroned on high.

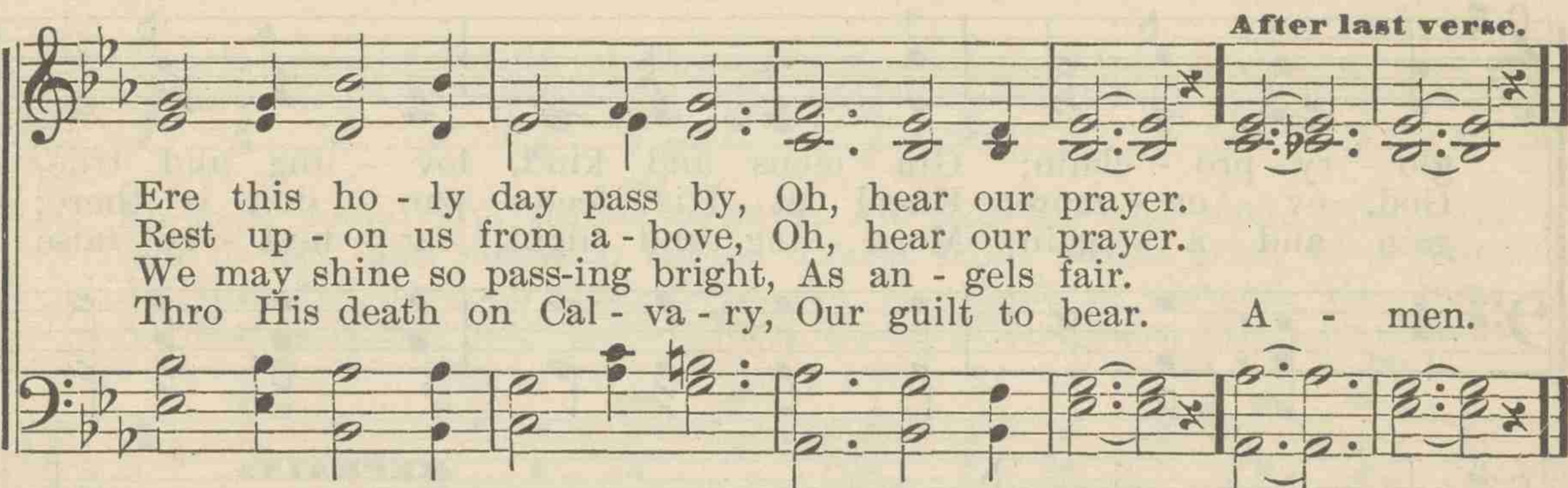
J. SAUNDERS.

A. F. PAYNE.



1. Might - y God, enthroned on high, Un - to Thee once more we cry;  
 2. Fount - ain of E - ter - nal Love, Let Thy Spir - it, like a dove,  
 3. Source of un - cre - at - ed Light, Grant that ev - er in Thy sight  
 4. God, our Fa - ther, may we be Heirs with Christ e - ter - nal - ly,

After last verse.



Ere this ho - ly day pass by, Oh, hear our prayer.  
 Rest up - on us from a - bove, Oh, hear our prayer.  
 We may shine so pass - ing bright, As an - gels fair.  
 Thro His death on Cal - va - ry, Our guilt to bear. A - men.

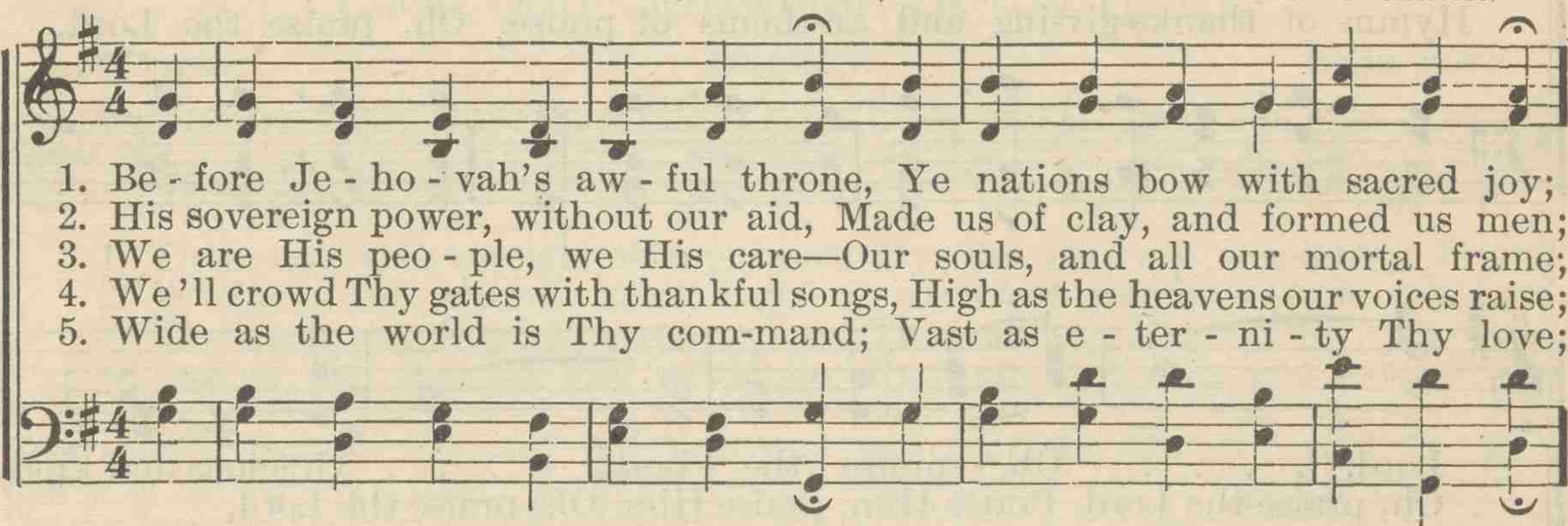
4

Before Jehovah's awful throne.

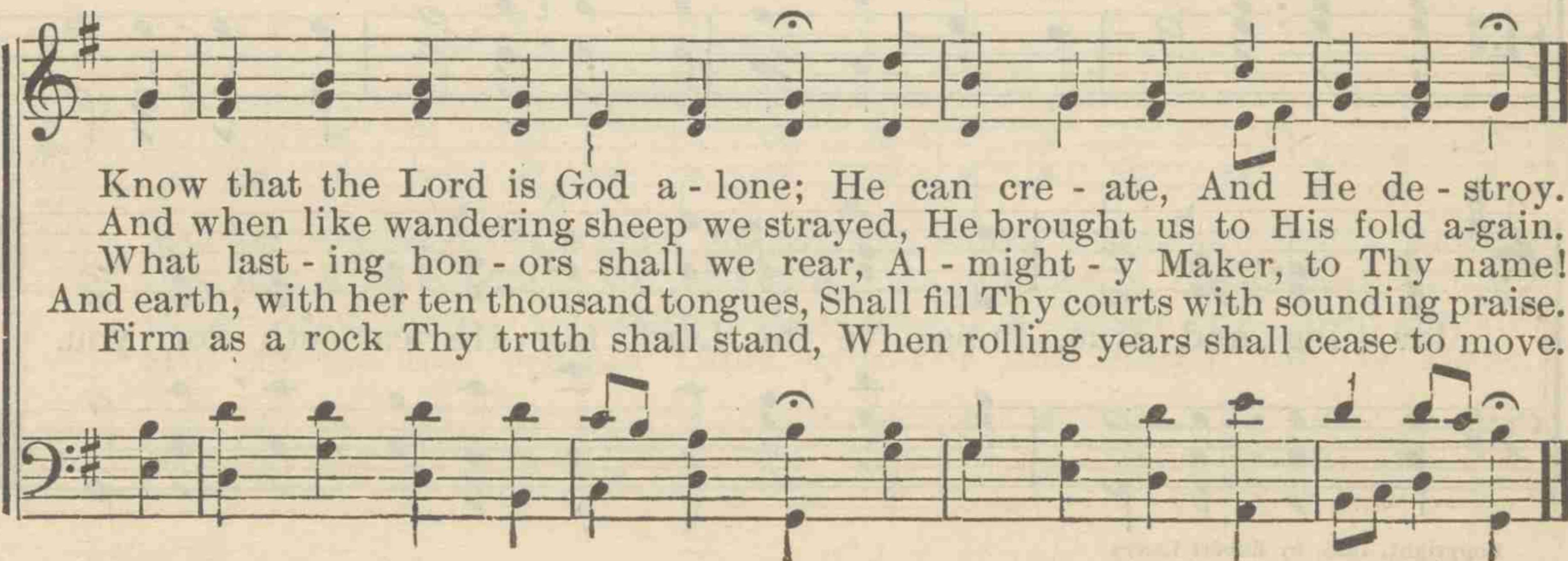
ISAAC WATTS.

OLD HUNDRED.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy;  
 2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
 3. We are His peo - ple, we His care—Our souls, and all our mortal frame;  
 4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voices raise;  
 5. Wide as the world is Thy com - mand; Vast as e - ter - ni - ty Thy love;



Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, And He de - stroy.  
 And when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to His fold a - gain.  
 What last - ing hon - ors shall we rear, Al - might - y Maker, to Thy name!  
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.  
 Firm as a rock Thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.



WORSHIP.

5

Praise the Lord.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

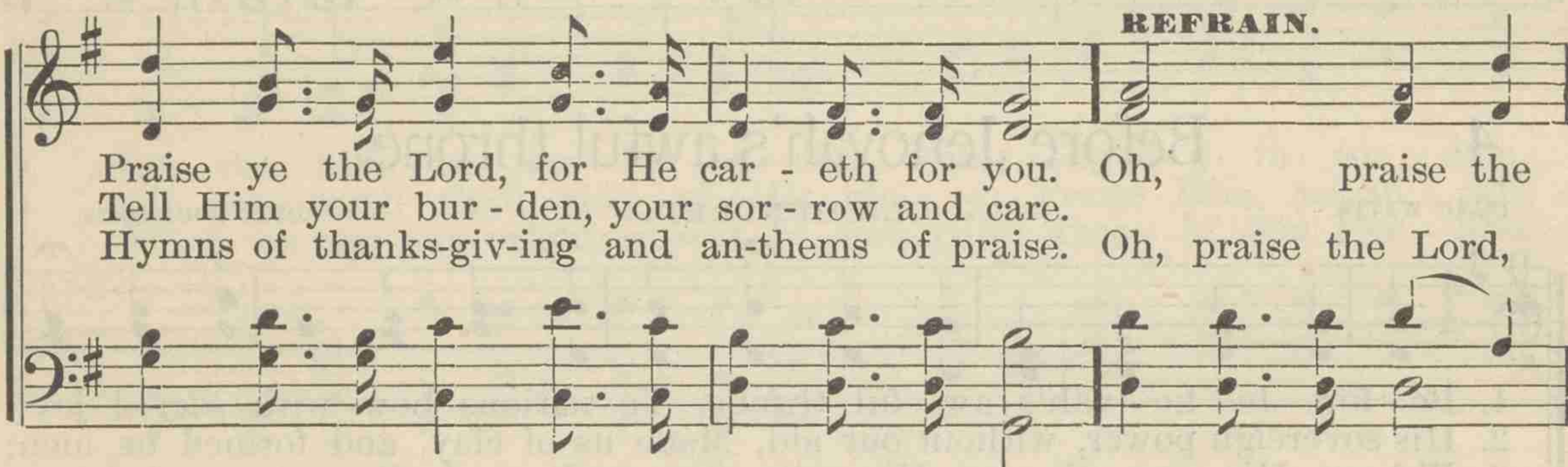
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Oh, praise the Lord, sing to His name; Let ev - ery na - tion His  
 2. Oh, praise the Lord, glad - ly a - dore Him, the om - nip - o - tent  
 3. Oh, praise the Lord, chil-dren of men, Give Him your wor-ship a-



glo - ry pro - claim; Gra - cious and kind, lov - ing and true,  
 God, ev - er - more; Kneel at His feet— par - don is there;  
 gain and a - gain; Morn - ing and night, ear - nest - ly raise



**REFRAIN.**  
 Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you. Oh, praise the  
 Tell Him your bur - den, your sor - row and care.  
 Hymns of thanks-giv-ing and an-thems of praise. Oh, praise the Lord,



Lord, . . . . Oh, praise the Lord, . . . . Gracious and kind,  
 Oh, praise the Lord, Praise Him, praise Him, Oh, praise the Lord,



lov - ing and true, Praise ye the Lord, for He car - eth for you.



WORSHIP.

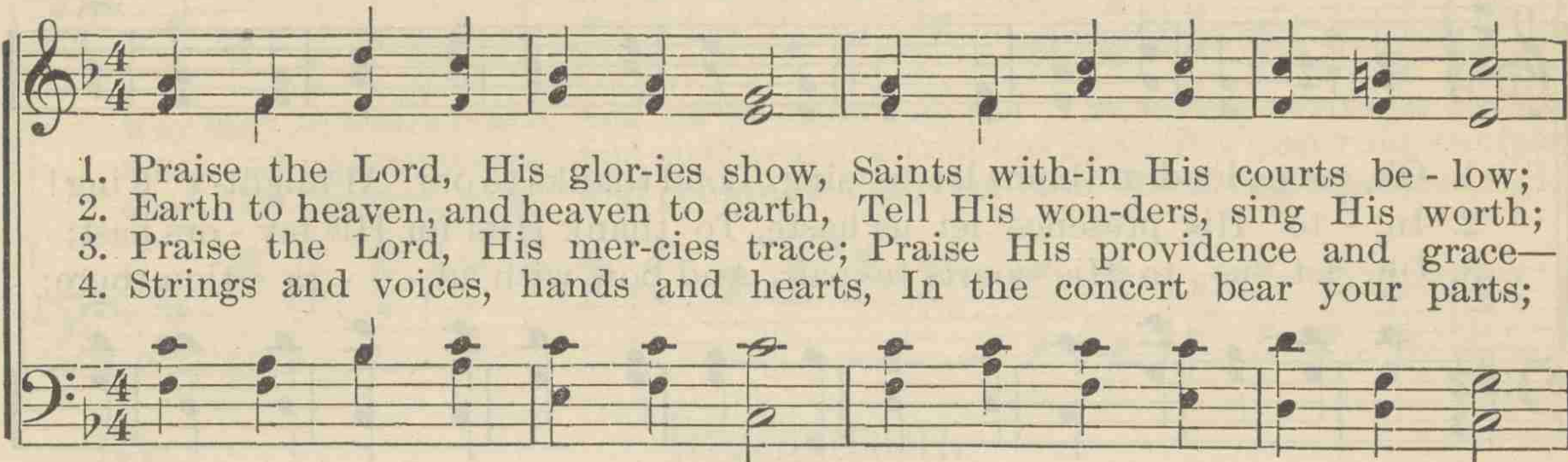
6

Praise the Lord, His glories show.


H. F. LYTE.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



1. Praise the Lord, His glories show, Saints with-in His courts be - low;
2. Earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, Tell His won-ders, sing His worth;
3. Praise the Lord, His mer-cies trace; Praise His providence and grace—
4. Strings and voices, hands and hearts, In the concert bear your parts;



An-gels, round His throne a - bove; All that see and share His love.  
 Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him, ev-er-more.  
 All that He for man hath done, All He sends us through His Son.  
 All that breathe, your Lord adore; Praise Him, praise Him, ev-er-more.

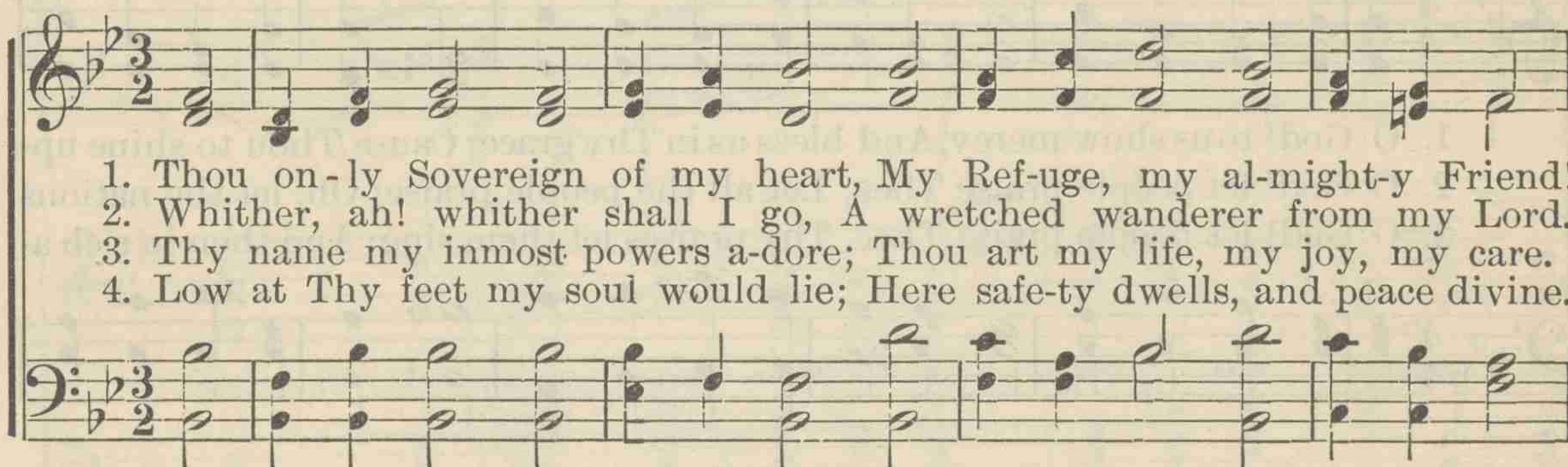
7

Thou only Sovereign of my heart.

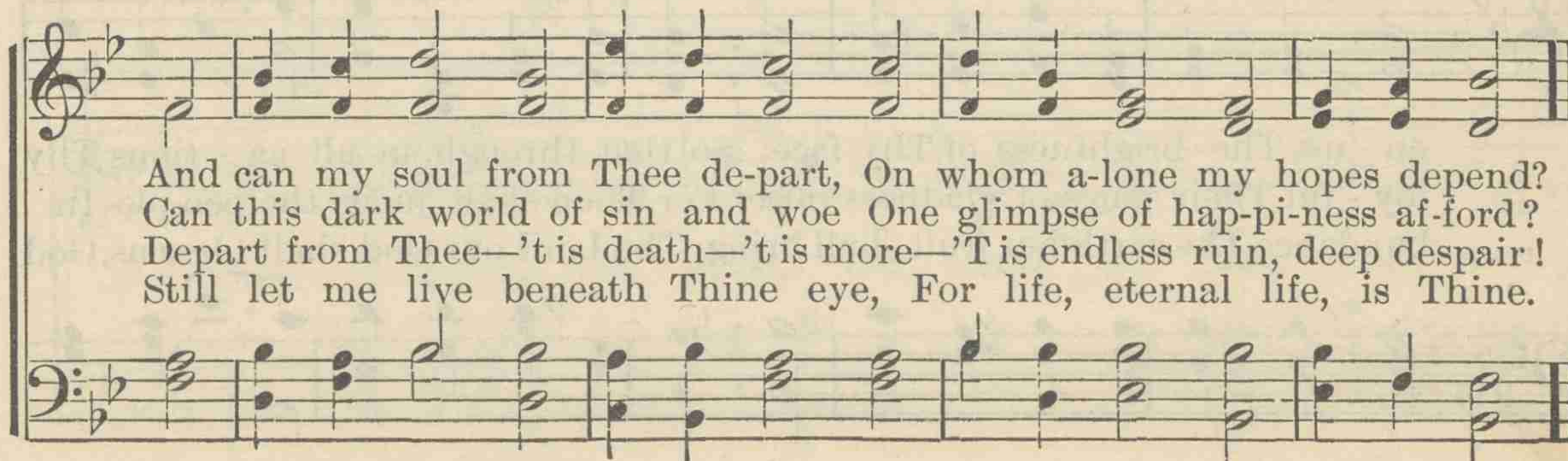
ANNE STEELE.

HEBRON.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Thou on-ly Sovereign of my heart, My Ref-uge, my al-might-y Friend!
2. Whither, ah! whither shall I go, A wretched wanderer from my Lord.
3. Thy name my inmost powers a-dore; Thou art my life, my joy, my care.
4. Low at Thy feet my soul would lie; Here safe-ty dwells, and peace divine.



And can my soul from Thee de-part, On whom a-lone my hopes depend?  
 Can this dark world of sin and woe One glimpse of hap-pi-ness af-ford?  
 Depart from Thee—'t is death—'t is more—'T is endless ruin, deep despair!  
 Still let me live beneath Thine eye, For life, eternal life, is Thine.



WORSHIP.

8 O, come, loud anthems let us sing.

NAHUM TATE.

CHARMOUTH.

E. B. FRIPP.



1. Oh, come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al-might-y King!
2. In - to His presence let us haste, To thank Him for His fav - ors past;
3. Oh, let us to His courts re-pair, And bow with ad - o - ra - tion there;



For we our voic - es high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.  
To Him ad-dress, in joy - ful songs, The praise that to His name be-longs.  
Down on our knees, de-vout - ly, all Be - fore the Lord, our Mak - er fall.



9 O God! to us show mercy.

Unknown.

LANCASHIRE.

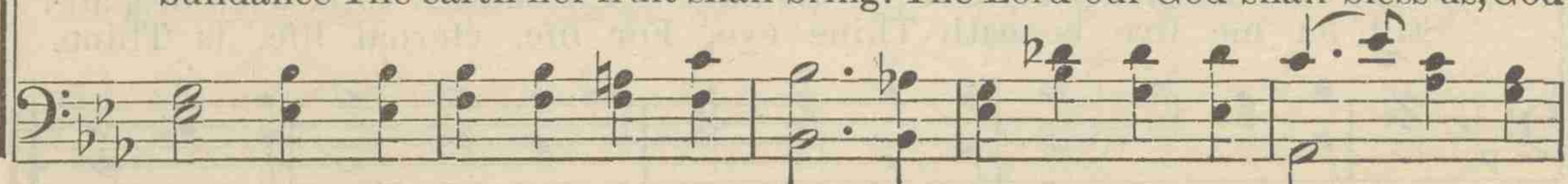
HENRY SMART.



1. O God! to us show mercy, And bless us in Thy grace; Cause Thou to shine up-
2. O God! let people praise Thee, Let all the people praise; Oh, let the nations
3. O God! let people praise Thee, Thy praises let them sing; And then in rich a-



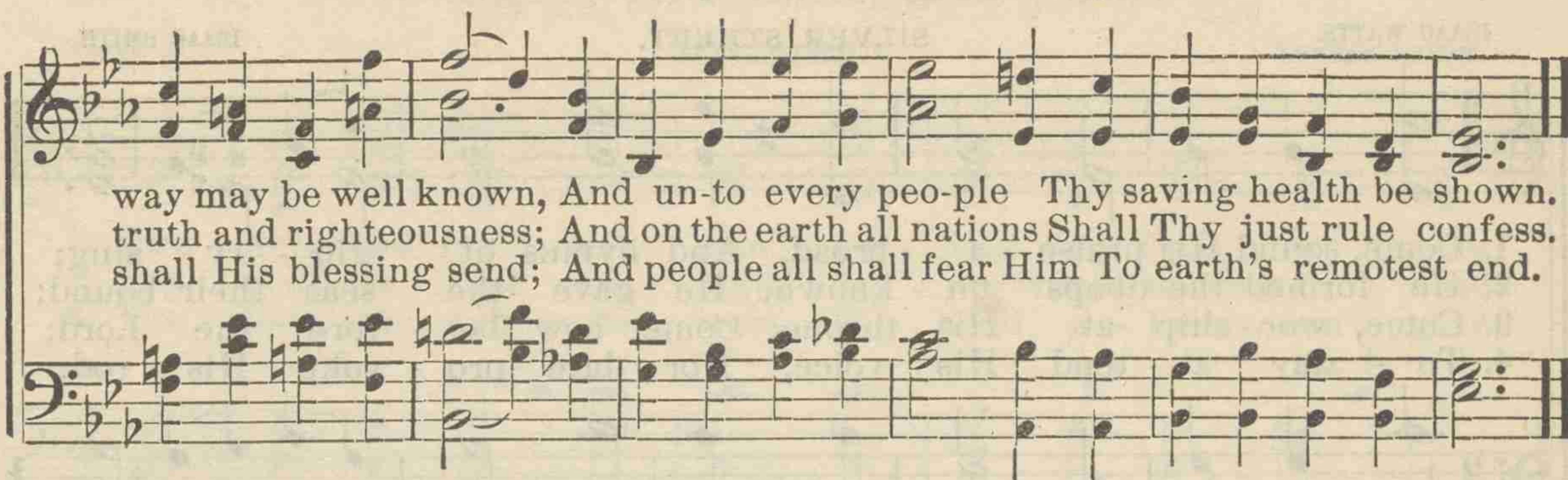
on us The brightness of Thy face: So that throughout all na - tions Thy  
joy - ful Their songs of gladness raise: For Thou shalt judge the people In  
bundance The earth her fruit shall bring: The Lord our God shall bless us, God





WORSHIP.

O God! to us show mercy.



way may be well known, And un-to every peo-ple Thy saving health be shown.  
truth and righteousness; And on the earth all nations Shall Thy just rule confess.  
shall His blessing send; And people all shall fear Him To earth's remotest end.

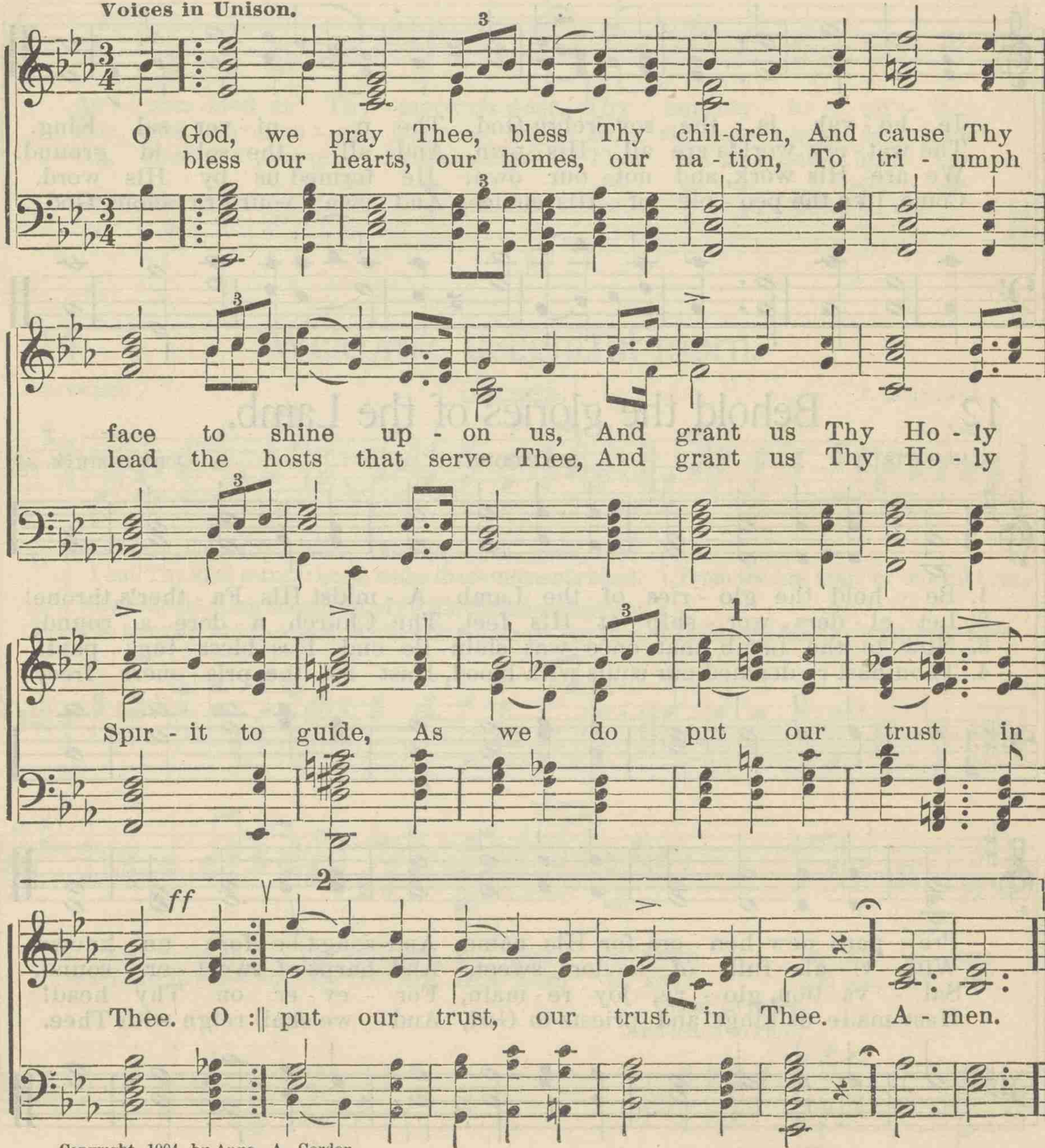
10

Invocation.

ANNA A. GORDON.

RICHARD WAGNER.

Voices in Unison.



O God, we pray Thee, bless Thy chil-dren, And cause Thy  
bless our hearts, our homes, our na-tion, To tri-umph

face to shine up-on us, And grant us Thy Ho-ly  
lead the hosts that serve Thee, And grant us Thy Ho-ly

Spir-it to guide, As we do put our trust in

Thee. O :|| put our trust, our trust in Thee. A-men.



WORSHIP.

11

Come, sound His praise abroad.


ISAAC WATTS.

SILVER STREET.

ISAAC SMITH.



1. Come, sound His praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing;  
 2. He formed the deeps un - known; He gave the seas their bound;  
 3. Come, wor - ship at His throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord;  
 4. To - day at - tend His voice, Nor dare pro - voke His rod;



Je - ho - vah is the sov - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.  
 The wat - ery worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground.  
 We are His work, and not our own; He formed us by His word.  
 Come, like the peo - ple of His choice, And own your gra - cious God.

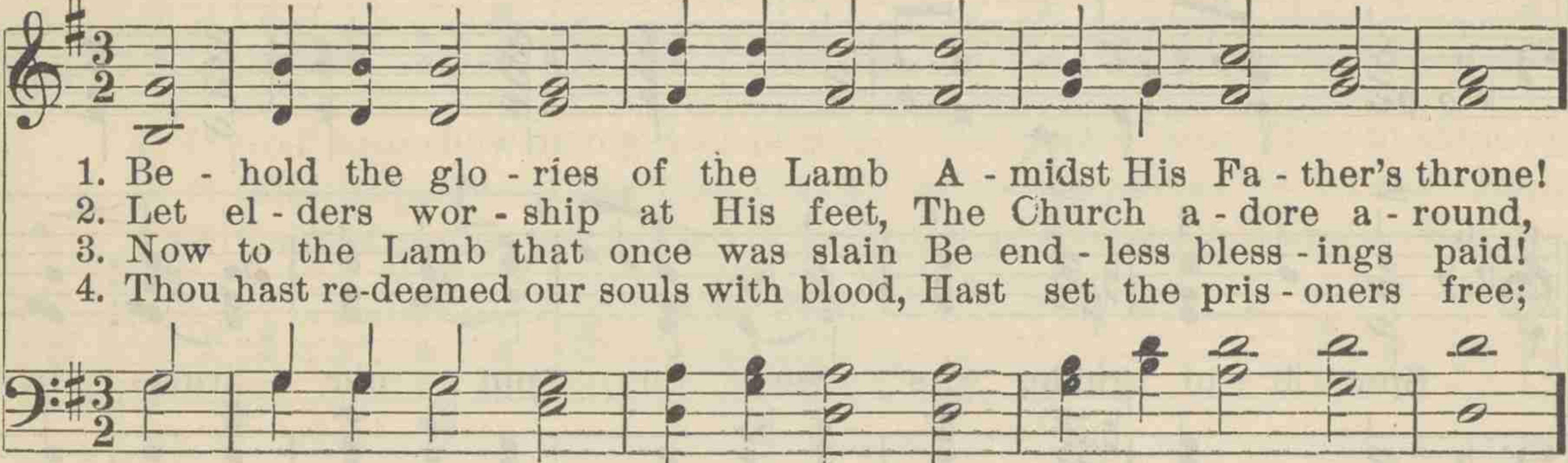
12

Behold the glories of the Lamb.

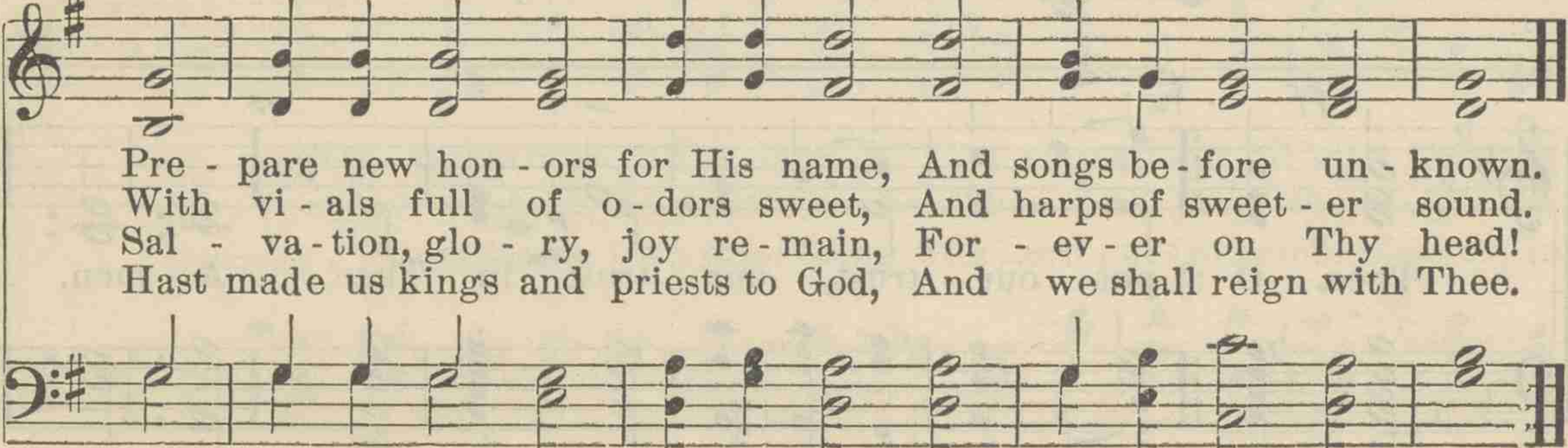
ISAAC WATTS.

MARLOW.

JOHN CHETHAM.



1. Be - hold the glo - ries of the Lamb A - midst His Fa - ther's throne!  
 2. Let el - ders wor - ship at His feet, The Church a - dore a - round,  
 3. Now to the Lamb that once was slain Be end - less bless - ings paid!  
 4. Thou hast re - deemed our souls with blood, Hast set the pris - oners free;



Pre - pare new hon - ors for His name, And songs be - fore un - known.  
 With vi - als full of o - dors sweet, And harps of sweet - er sound.  
 Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, joy re - main, For - ev - er on Thy head!  
 Hast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with Thee.



WORSHIP.

13

Hungry, and faint, and poor.

Unknown.

BOYLSTON.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hun - gry, and faint, and poor, Be - hold us, Lord, a - gain  
 2. Thy word in - vites us nigh, Or we would starve in - deed;  
 3. The food our spir - its want, Thy hand a - lone can give;

As - sem-bled at Thy mer-cy's door, Thy boun-ty to ob - tain.  
 For we no mon - ey have to buy, Nor right-eous-ness to plead.  
 Oh, hear the prayer of faith, and grant That we may eat and live.

14

Welcome, delightful morn.

HAYWARD.

LISCHER.

F. SCHNEIDER.

1. { Welcome, delightful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest! }  
 { I hail Thy kind return: Lord, make these moments blest. } From the low train of mortal toys,  
 2. { Now may the King descend And fill His throne with grace; }  
 { The scepter, Lord, extend, While saints address Thy face. } Let sinners feel Thy quick'ning word,

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.  
 And learn to know and fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.  
 I soar to reach  
 And learn to know



WORSHIP.

15

Lord, we come before Thee now.

W. HAMMOND.

HENDON.

C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Lord, we come be-fore Thee now; At Thy feet we hum-bly bow; Oh, do not our  
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de-pend: In compassion now descend, Fill our hearts with  
 3. In Thine own ap-point-ed way, Now we seek Thee; here we stay; Lord, we know not  
 4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God supremely kind; Heal the sick; the

suit disdain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?  
 Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.  
 how to go, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow, Till a bless-ing Thou be-stow.  
 cap-tive free; Let us all re-joice in Thee, Let us all re-joice in Thee.

16

Now begin the heavenly theme.

M. MADAN.

NUREMBURG.

JOHANN R. AHLE.

1. Now be-gin the heaven-ly theme, Sing a-loud in Je-sus' name;  
 2. Ye who see the Fa-ther's grace Beam-ing in the Sav-iour's face,  
 3. Wel-come, all by sin op-prest, Wel-come to His sa-cred rest;  
 4. Hith-er, then, your mu-sic bring, Strike a-loud each joy-ful string;

Ye who Je-sus' kind-ness prove, Tri-umph in re-deem-ing love.  
 As to Ca-naan on ye move, Praise and bless re-deem-ing love.  
 Noth-ing brought Him from a-bove, Noth-ing but re-deem-ing love.  
 Mor-tals, join the host a-bove, Join to praise re-deem-ing love.



WORSHIP.

17

O Thou Fount of every blessing.

R. ROBINSON.

NETTLETON.

Unknown.

Fine.

1. { O Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace: }  
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. }

D. C.—While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.

D. C.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee: May I still Thy good - ness prove,

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

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
 Daily I'm constrained to be!  
 Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
 Bind me closer still to Thee.  
 Never let me wander from Thee,  
 Never leave Thee, whom I love;  
 By Thy Word and Spirit guide me,  
 Till I reach Thy courts above.

18

Benediction.

1 May the grace of Christ our Saviour,  
 And the Father's boundless love,  
 With the Holy Spirit's favor,  
 Rest upon us from above!

2 Thus, may we abide in union  
 With each other and the Lord,  
 And possess, in sweet communion,  
 Joys which earth cannot afford.

JOHN NEWTON.

19

Children of the heavenly King.

[Tune numbered 16.]

1 Children of the heavenly King,  
 As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
 Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
 Glorious in His works and ways.  
 2 Ye are traveling home to God  
 In the way the fathers trod;  
 They are happy now, and ye  
 Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock, and blest!  
 You on Jesus' throne shall rest;  
 There your seat is now prepared;  
 There your kingdom and reward.  
 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand  
 On the borders of your land;  
 Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
 Bids you undismayed go on.

J. CENNICK.



WORSHIP.

20

To Thee, my heart, eternal King.

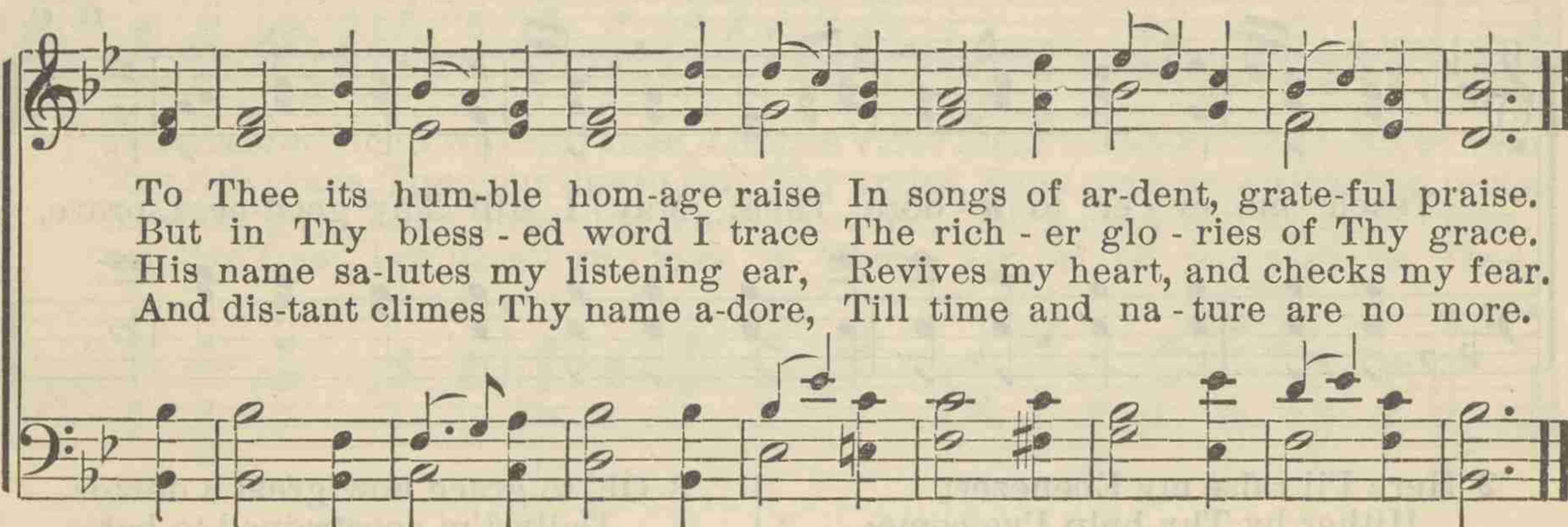
"Exeter Coll."

GERMANY.

BEETHOVEN.



1. To Thee, my heart, e-ter-nal King, Would now its thank-ful trib-ute bring;  
 2. All nature shows Thy boundless love, In worlds be-low and worlds a - bove;  
 3. Here what delightful truths are given; Here Jesus shows the way to heaven;  
 4. For love like this, oh, may our song 'Thro' endless years Thy praise prolong;



To Thee its hum-ble hom-age raise In songs of ar-dent, grate-ful praise.  
 But in Thy bless - ed word I trace The rich - er glo - ries of Thy grace.  
 His name sa-lutes my listening ear, Revives my heart, and checks my fear.  
 And dis-tant climes Thy name a-dore, Till time and na-ture are no more.

21

God is the fountain.

Unknown.

GERAR.

LOWELL MASON.



1. God is the fountain whence Ten thou-sand bless-ings flow; To Him my  
 2. The com-forts He af-fords Are nei-ther few nor small; He is the  
 3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at-tunes for praise; And to His



life, my health, and friends, And ev - ery good, I owe.  
 source of fresh de - lights, My por - tion and my all.  
 glo - ry I'll de - vote The rem - nant of my days.



WORSHIP.

22

The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

W. H. BAGBY.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let earth be - fore Him  
 2. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Be si - lent, all, and  
 3. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Bow down be - fore His

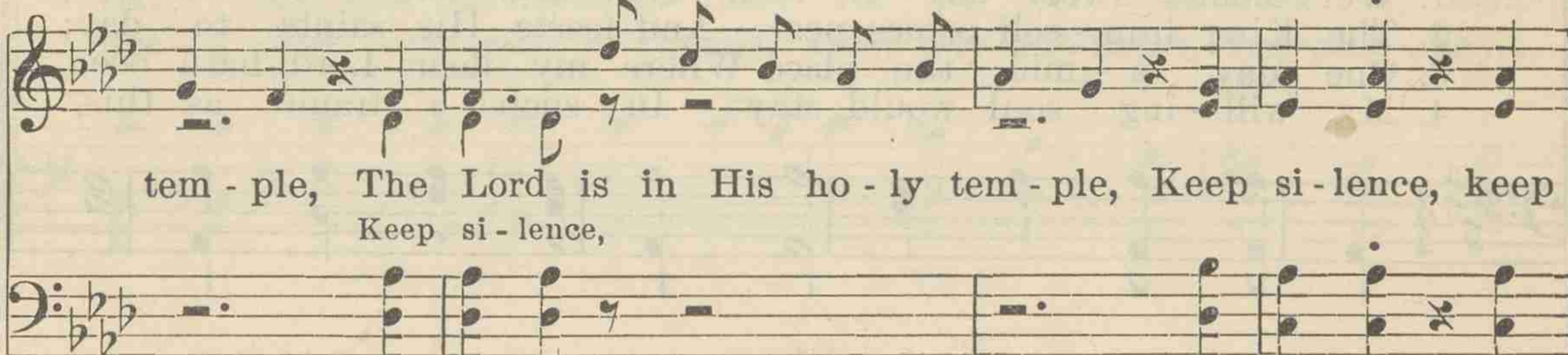


si - lence keep; In rev - erence bow, ye loft - y moun - tains, And  
 hear His word; In god - ly fear at - tend and lis - ten, A  
 maj - es - ty; Be si - lent in His aw - ful pres - ence, Whose

REFRAIN.



be thou still, O rest - less deep! The Lord is in His ho - ly  
 mes - sage hear from Christ the Lord!  
 glo - ry fills e - ter - ni - ty! Keep si - lence,



tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Keep si - lence, keep  
 Keep si - lence,

For last verse.



si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - - men.  
 The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple.



LORD'S DAY.

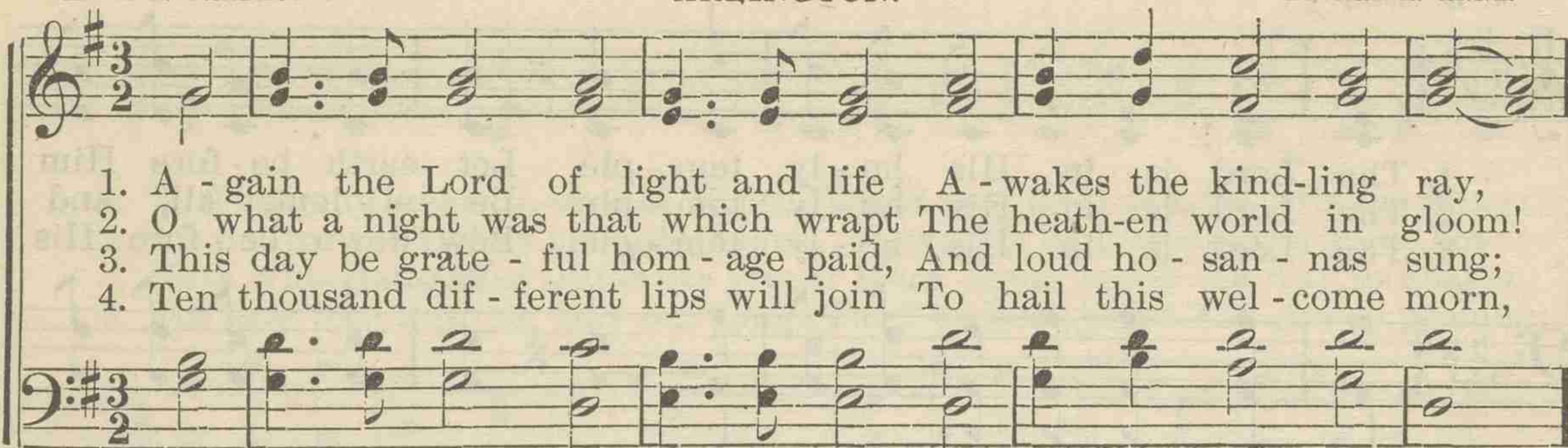
23

Again the Lord of light and life.

ANNA L. BARBAULD.

ARLINGTON.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



1. A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kind-ling ray,  
 2. O what a night was that which wrapt The heath-en world in gloom!  
 3. This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;  
 4. Ten thousand dif - ferent lips will join To hail this wel - come morn,



Un - seals the eye - lids of the morn, And pours in - creas - ing day.  
 O what a Sun which rose this day Tri - umph - ant from the tomb!  
 Let glad - ness dwell in ev - ery heart, And praise on ev - ery tongue.  
 Which scat - ters bless - ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.

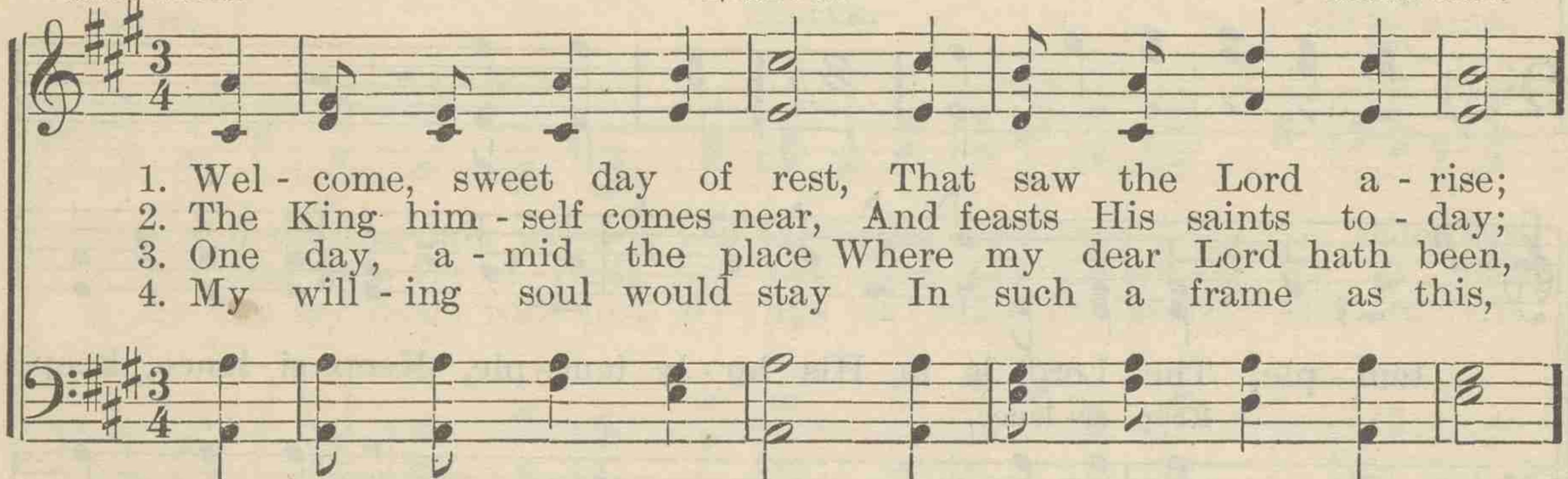
24

Welcome, sweet day of rest.

ISAAC WATTS.

LISBON.

DANIEL READ.



1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;  
 2. The King him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;  
 3. One day, a - mid the place Where my dear Lord hath been,  
 4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,



Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes!  
 Here may we sit and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.  
 Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days With - in the tents of sin.  
 And sit and sing her - self a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss.



LORD'S DAY.

25

Welcome, sacred day of rest!

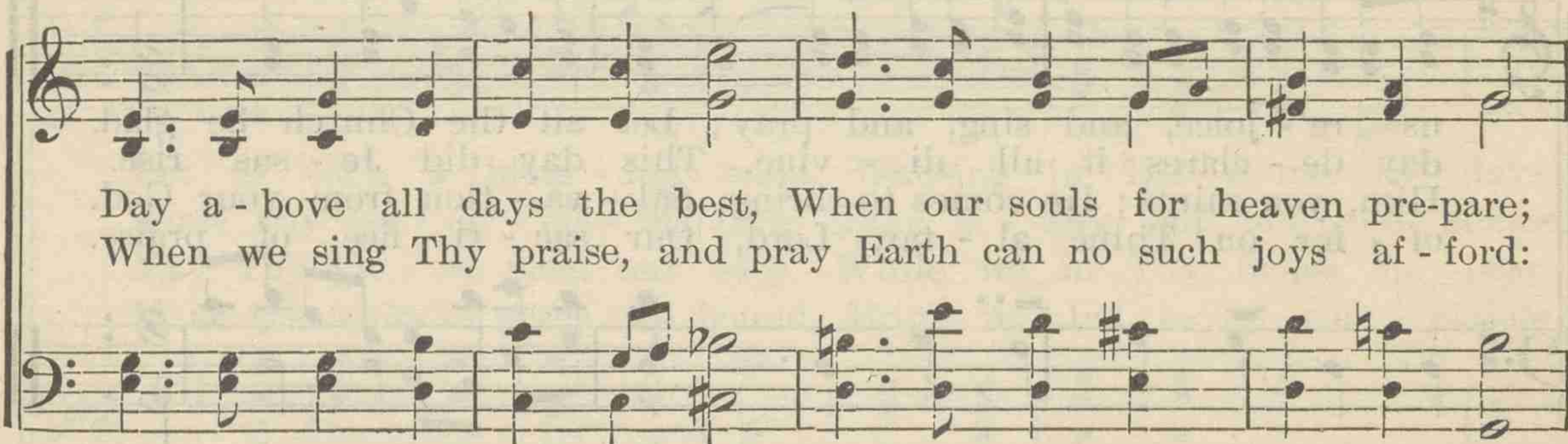
WILLIAM BROWN.

CRANSTON.

E. C. WINCHESTER.



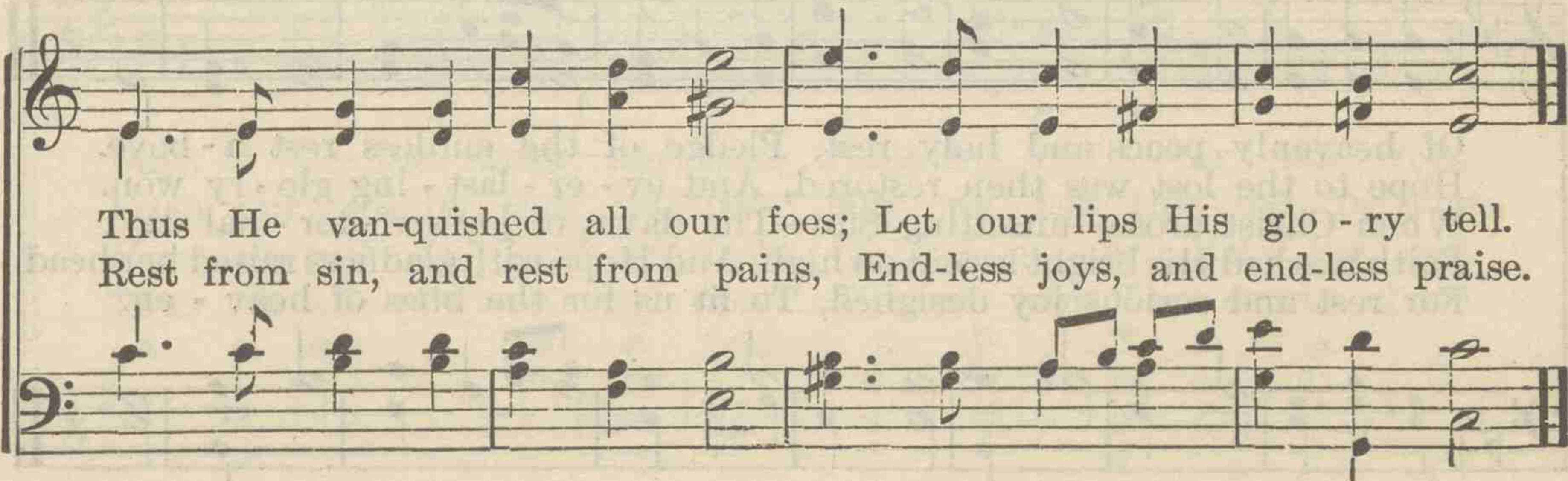
1. Wel-come, sa-cred day of rest! Sweet re - pose from world-ly care:  
2. Gra-cious Lord! we love this day, When we hear Thy ho - ly word;



Day a - bove all days the best, When our souls for heaven pre-pare;  
When we sing Thy praise, and pray Earth can no such joys af - ford:



Day, when our Re-deem-er rose, Vic - tor o'er the hosts of hell:  
But a bet - ter rest re - mains, Heav'n-ly Sab-baths, hap-pier days,



Thus He van-quished all our foes; Let our lips His glo - ry tell.  
Rest from sin, and rest from pains, End-less joys, and end-less praise.



LORD'S DAY.

26

This is the glorious day.

ISAAC WATTS.

SHIRLAND.

SAMUEL STANLEY.



1. This is the glo-rious day That our Re - deem - er made; Let  
 2. The work, O Lord, is thine, And won-drous in our eyes; This  
 3. Ho - san - na to the King, Of Da - vid's roy - al blood! Bless  
 4. We bless Thy Ho - ly Word, Which all this grace dis - plays, And



us re - joice, and sing, and pray; Let all the Church be glad.  
 day de - clares it all di - vine, This day did Je - sus rise.  
 Him, you saints; He comes to bring Sal - va - tion from your God.  
 of - fer on Thine al - tar, Lord, Our sac - ri - fice of praise.

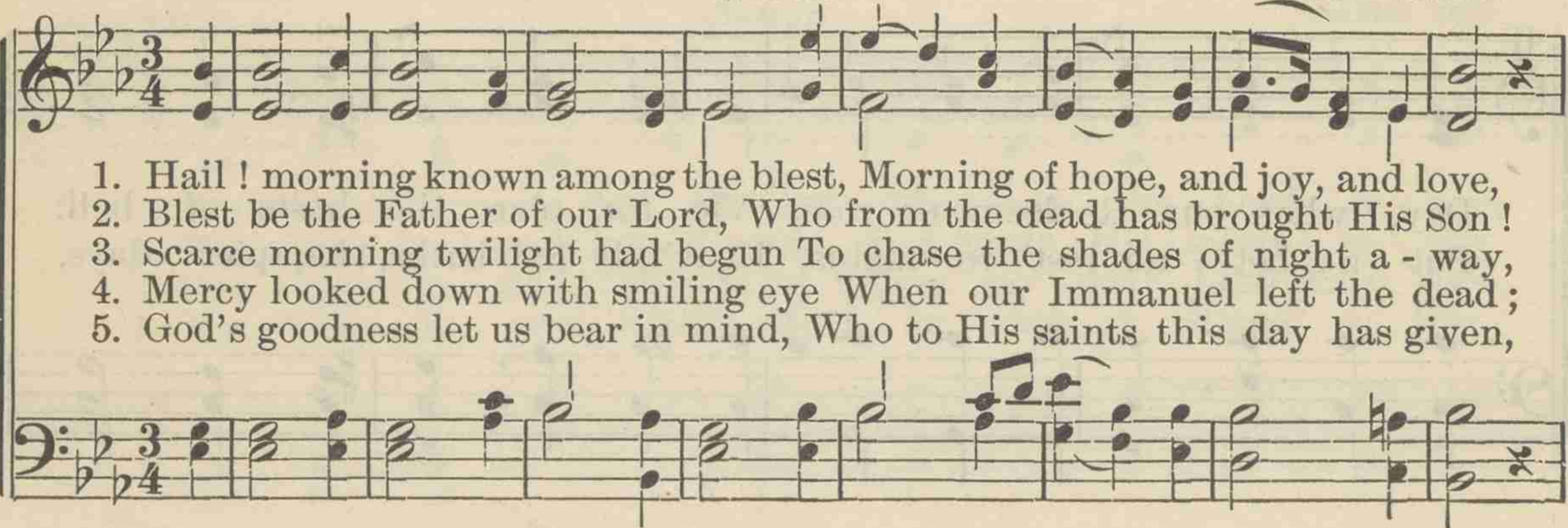
27

Hail! morning known among the blest.

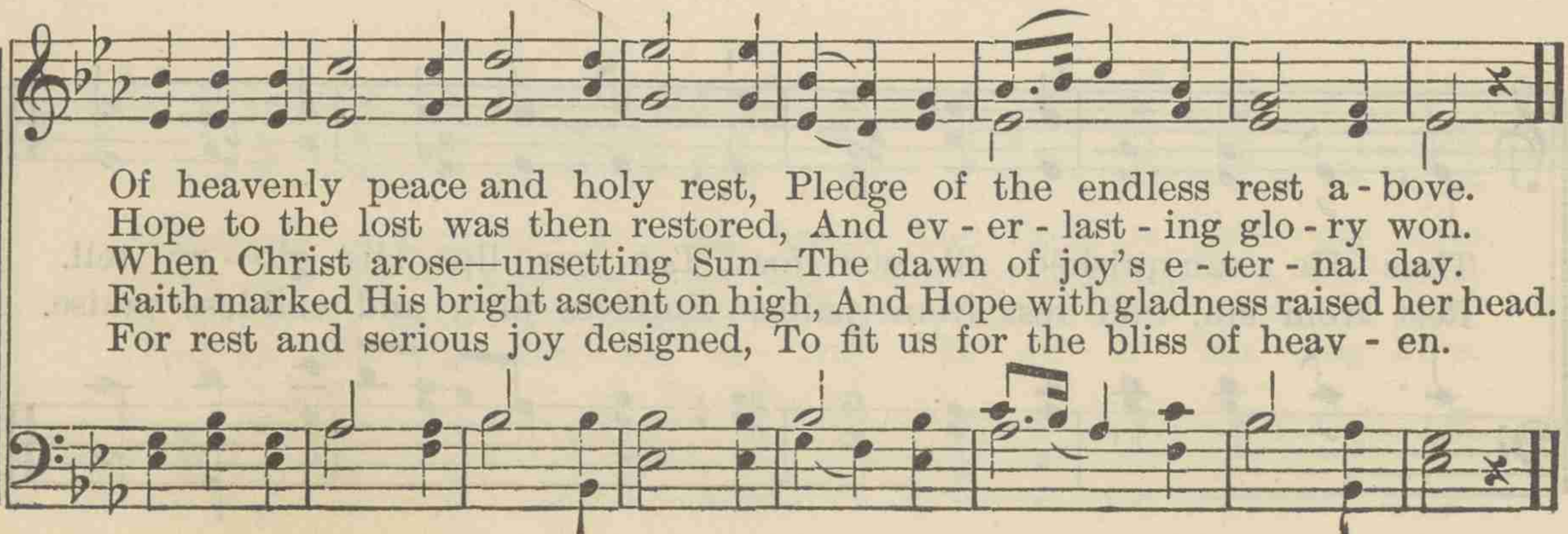
RALPH WARDLAW.

LUTON.

GEORGE BURDER.



1. Hail ! morning known among the blest, Morning of hope, and joy, and love,  
 2. Blest be the Father of our Lord, Who from the dead has brought His Son !  
 3. Scarce morning twilight had begun To chase the shades of night a - way,  
 4. Mercy looked down with smiling eye When our Immanuel left the dead ;  
 5. God's goodness let us bear in mind, Who to His saints this day has given,



Of heavenly peace and holy rest, Pledge of the endless rest a - bove.  
 Hope to the lost was then restored, And ev - er - last - ing glo - ry won.  
 When Christ arose—unsetting Sun—The dawn of joy's e - ter - nal day.  
 Faith marked His bright ascent on high, And Hope with gladness raised her head.  
 For rest and serious joy designed, To fit us for the bliss of heav - en.



LORD'S DAY.

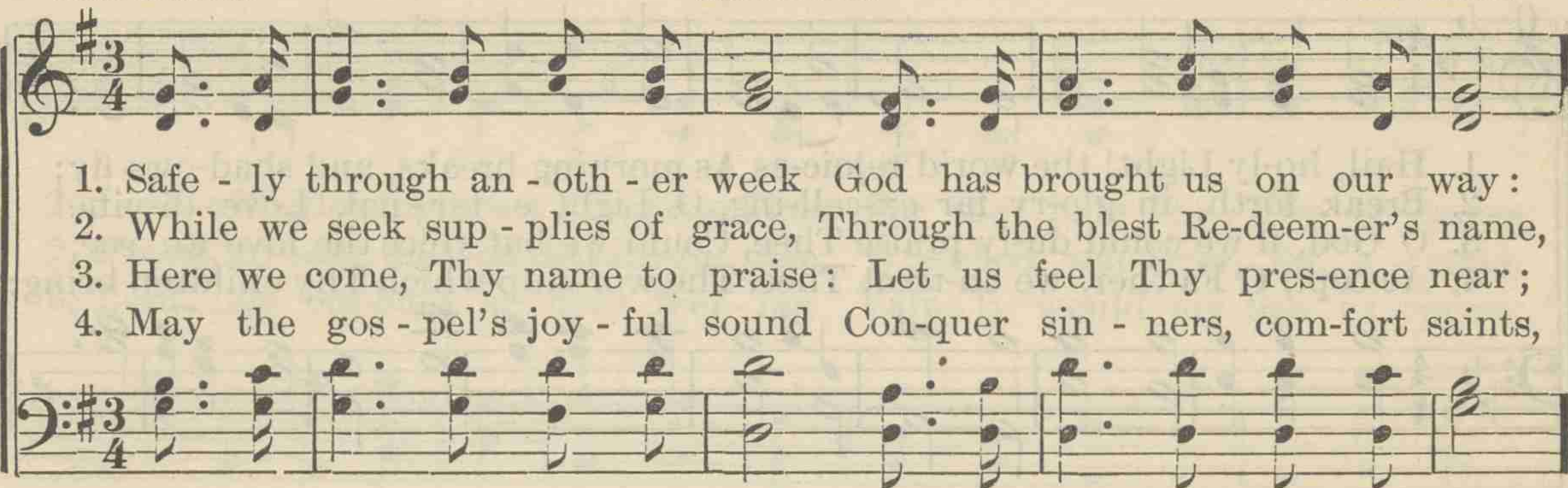
28

Safely through another week.

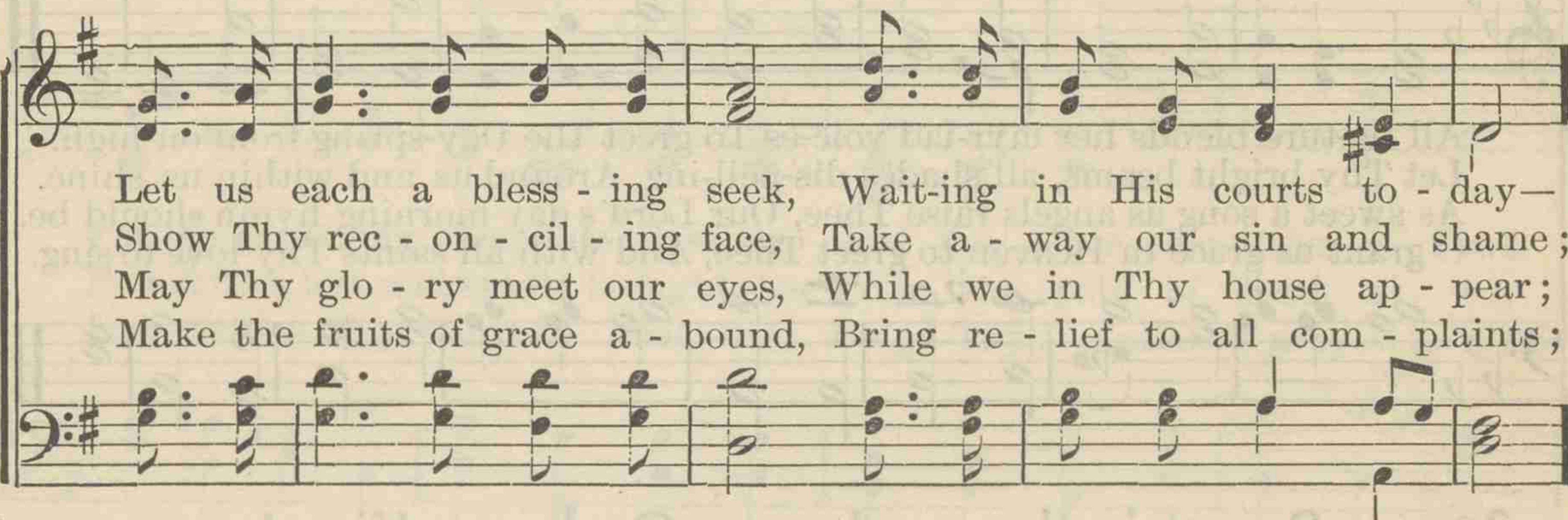
JOHN NEWTON.

SABBATH.

LOWELL MASON.



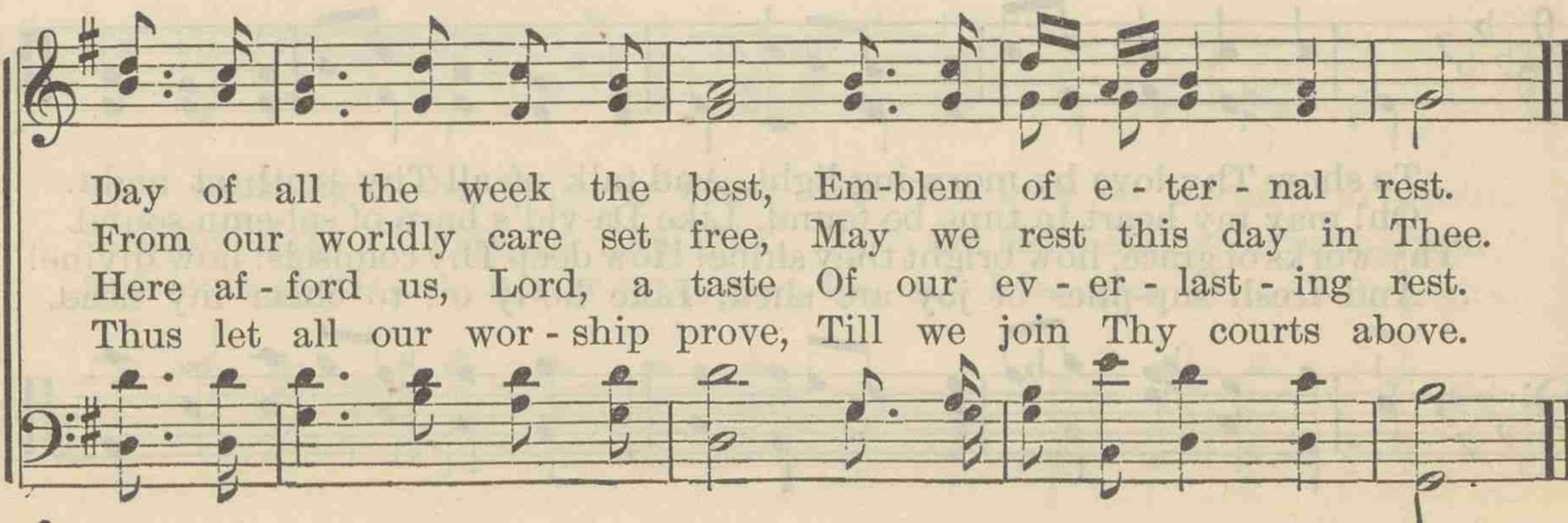
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way :  
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the blest Re-deem-er's name,  
 3. Here we come, Thy name to praise: Let us feel Thy pres-ence near ;  
 4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin - ners, com-fort saints,



Let us each a bless - ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day—  
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame ;  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear ;  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints ;



Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest,  
 From our worldly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee,  
 Here af-ford us, Lord, a taste, Of our ev - er - last - ing rest,  
 Thus let all our worship prove, Till we join Thy courts a-bove,



Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 From our worldly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee.  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing rest.  
 Thus let all our wor - ship prove, Till we join Thy courts above.



LORD'S DAY.

29

Hail, holy Light! the world rejoices.

EDWIN P. PARKER.

SACRAMENT.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS.

1. Hail, ho-ly Light! the world rejoic-es As morning breaks, and shad-ows fly;  
 2. Break forth, in glo-ry far ex-cell-ing, O Light e-ter-nal, Love di-vine!  
 3. O God, if we could du-ly praise Thee, Could we but voice the love we see,  
 4. Ac-cept, O Fa-ther, we en-treat Thee, The wor-ship which Thy children bring;

All na-ture blends her myr-iad voic-es To greet the Day-spring from on high.  
 Let Thy bright beams, all shades dis-pell-ing, Around us and within us shine.  
 As sweet a song as angels raise Thee, Our Lord's day morning hymn should be.  
 O grant us grace in Heaven to greet Thee, And with all saints Thy love to sing.

30

Sweet is the work, my God, my King!

ISAAC WATTS.

CANONBURY.

Arr. fr. SCHUMANN.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King! To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;  
 2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mor-tal cares shall seize my breast;  
 3. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word;  
 4. Lord! I shall share a glo-rious part, When grace hath well re-fined my heart,

To show Thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.  
 Oh! may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.  
 Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy counsels! how divine!  
 And fresh sup-plies of joy are shed, Like ho-ly oil to cheer my head.



LORD'S DAY.

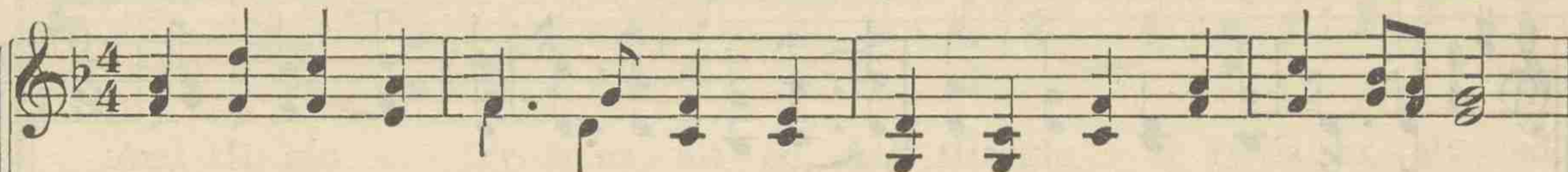
31

Lord, with glowing heart.

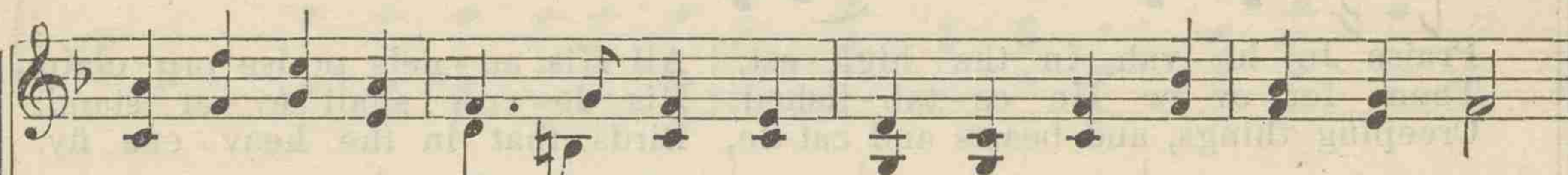
S. F. KEY.

BETHANY,

H. SMART.



1. Lord, with glowing heart I'll praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows:
2. Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, Wretched wanderer, far a - stray,
3. Lord, this bos-om's ar - dent feel - ing Vain - ly would my lips ex - press;



For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows.  
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee From the path of death a - way.  
Low before Thy footstool kneel-ing, Deign Thy sup-pliant's prayer to bless;



Help, O Lord, my weak en - deav - or: This dull soul to rap - ture raise:  
Praise, with love's de-vout-est feel-ing, Him who saw thy guilt - born fear,  
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame with - in me raise;



Thou must light the flame, or never Can my love be warmed to praise.  
And, the light of hope re - veal - ing, Bade the blood-stained cross ap-pear.  
And since words can nev-er meas-ure, Let my life show forth Thy praise.





LORD'S DAY.

32

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah.

PSALM 146.

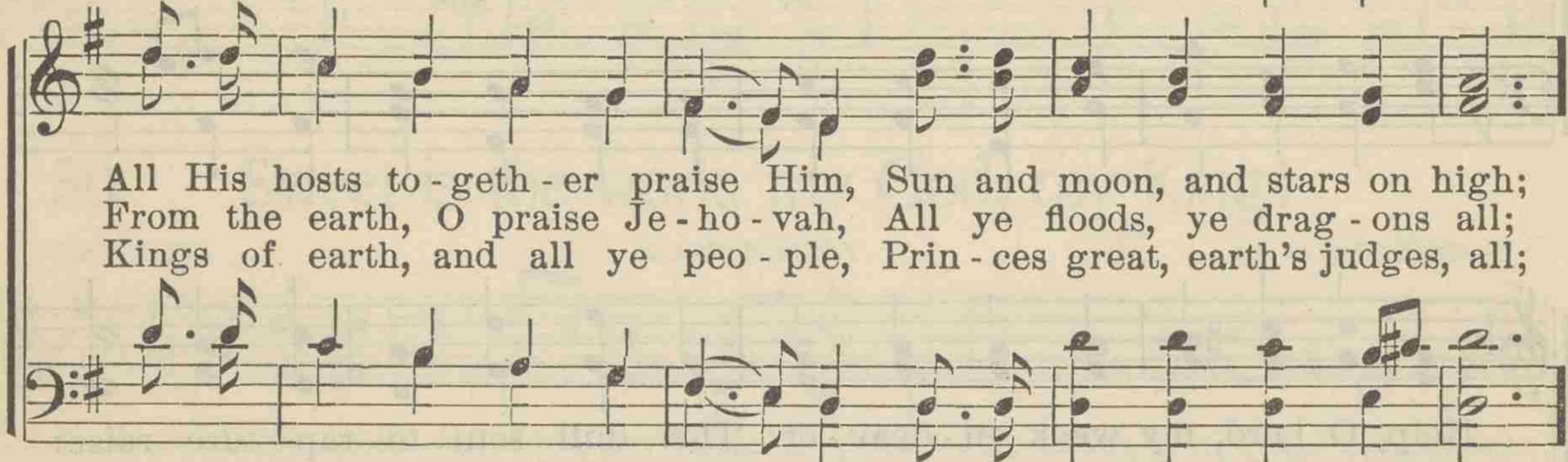
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



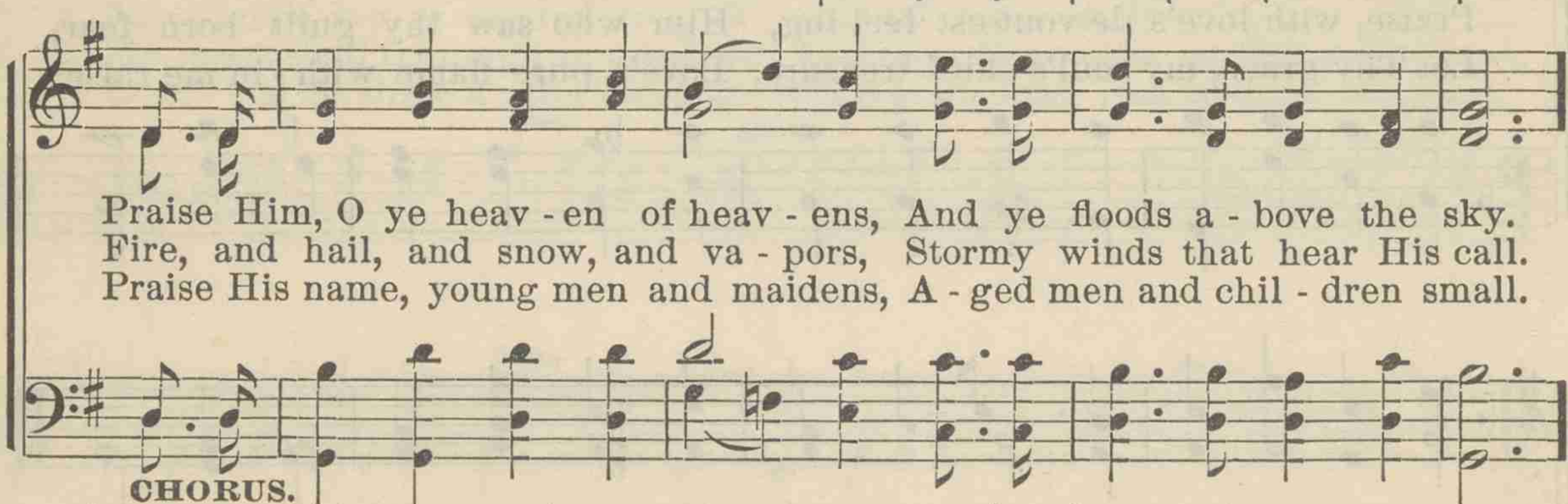
1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, From the heavens praise his name;  
 2. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com - mand,  
 3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun - tains high,



Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro - claim.  
 Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished, His de - cree shall ev - er stand.  
 Creeping things, and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav - ens fly.

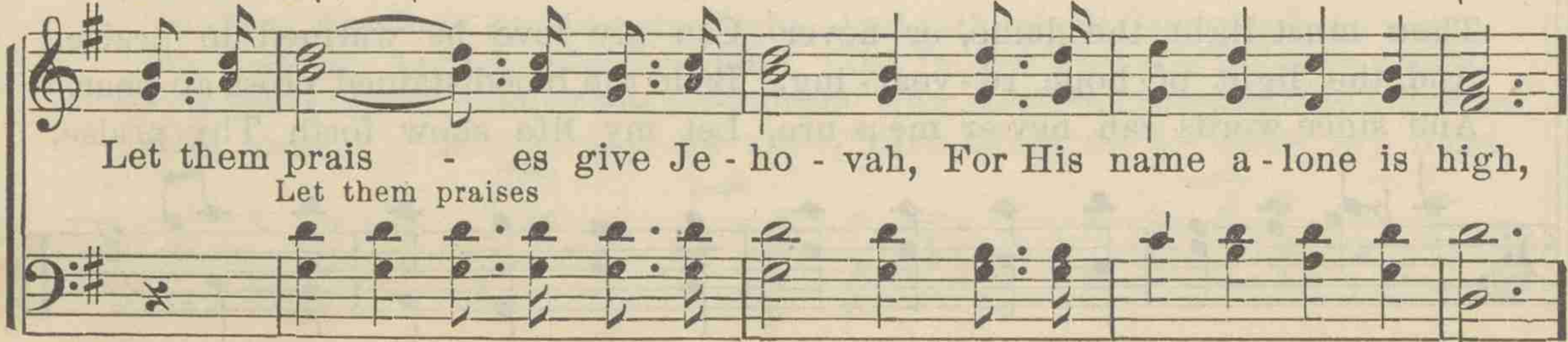


All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and moon, and stars on high;  
 From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye drag - ons all;  
 Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Prin - ces great, earth's judges, all;



Praise Him, O ye heav - en of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.  
 Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Stormy winds that hear His call.  
 Praise His name, young men and maidens, A - ged men and chil - dren small.

CHORUS.



Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high,  
 Let them praises



LORD'S DAY.

Hallelujah, praise Jehovah.

And His glo - - ry is ex - alt - ed, And His glo - - ry is ex - alt - ed,  
 And His glo - ry And His glo-ry

*pp* *p*

*ff*

And His glo - - ry is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.  
 And His glo - ry

33

Angel-voices, ever singing.

F. POTT.

ANGEL-VOICES.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. An - gel - voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing, Round Thy throne of light—  
 2. Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal eye can scan,  
 3. In Thy house, great God, we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;  
 Can it be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man?  
 And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,

Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.  
 Can we feel that Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yes, we can.  
 Hearts and minds, and hands and voices, In our choi - cest mel - o - dy.



EVENING.

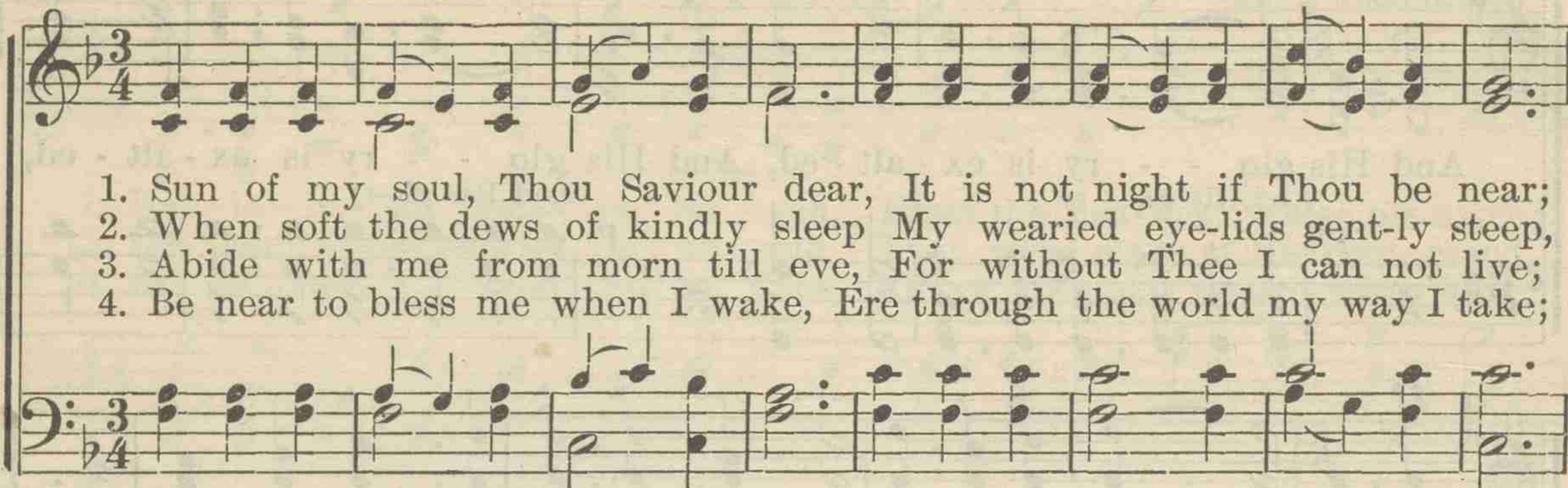
34

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.

J. KEBLE.

HURSLEY.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When soft the dews of kindly sleep My wearied eye-lids gent-ly steep,  
 3. Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can not live;  
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the world my way I take;



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.  
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Saviour's breast!  
 Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.  
 Abide with me till, in Thy love, I lose my-self in heaven a-bove.

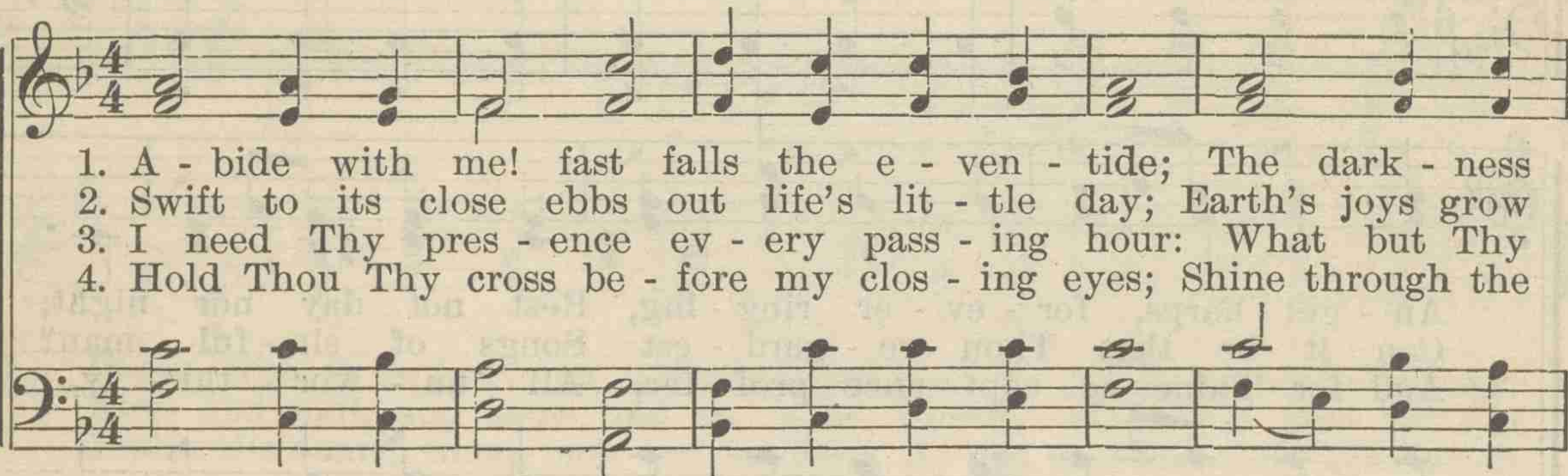
35

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide.

H. F. LYTE.

EVENTIDE.

W. H. MONK.



1. A-bide with me! fast falls the e-ven-tide; The dark-ness  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day; Earth's joys grow  
 3. I need Thy pres-ence ev-ery pass-ing hour: What but Thy  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos-ing eyes; Shine through the



deep-ens! Lord, with me a-bide; When oth-er help-ers  
 dim, its glo-ries pass a-way; Change and de-cay in  
 grace can foil the tempt-er's power? Who, like Thy-self, my  
 gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and



EVENING.

Abide with me! fast falls the eventide.

fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a-bide with me.  
all a-round I see: Oh, Thou who chang-est not, a-bide with me.  
guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me.  
earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord a-bide with me.

36

The day is past and over.

Tr. by JOHN MASON NEALE.

ANATOLIUS.

A. H. BROWN.

1. The day is past and o-ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;  
2. The joys of day are o-ver: We lift our hearts to Thee,  
3. The toils of day are o-ver: We raise the hymn to Thee,  
4. Be Thou our souls' pre-serv-er, For Thou a-lone dost know

We pray Thee that of-fence-less, The hours of dark may be.  
And call on Thee, that sin-less The hours of gloom may be.  
And ask that free from per-il The hours of fear may be.  
How ma-ny are the per-ils Through which we have to go.

O Je-sus, keep us in Thy sight, And save us through the com-ing night.  
O Je-sus, make their darkness light, And save us through the coming night.  
O Je-sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us through the com-ing night.  
O lov-ing Je-sus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all.



EVENING.


37

Stealing from the world away.

RAY PALMER.

FLOWER.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Steal-ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;  
 2. Yon-der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a bor-rowed light;  
 3. Sun of Right-eous-ness, dis-pel All our darkness, doubts, and fears;



Kind-ly meet us, Lord, we pray; Grant us Thy re-vi-ving grace.  
 We, un-less Thy light be nigh, Wan-der, wrapt in gloomy night.  
 May Thy light with-in us dwell, Till e-ter-nal day appears.

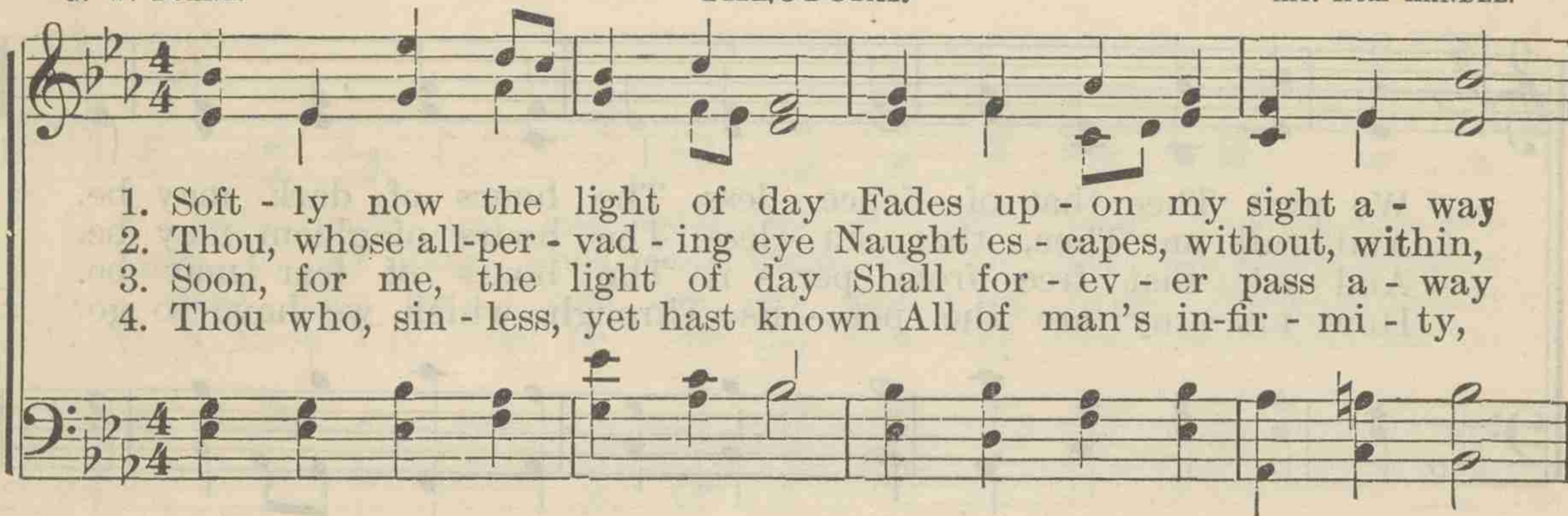
38

Softly now the light of day.

G. W. DOANE.

THEODORA.

Arr. from HANDEL.



1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on my sight a-way  
 2. Thou, whose all-per-vad-ing eye Naught es-cares, without, within,  
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way  
 4. Thou who, sin-less, yet hast known All of man's in-fir-mi-ty,



Free from care, from la-bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.  
 Par-don each in-fir-mi-ty—O-pen fault, and se-cret sin.  
 Then from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.  
 Then, from Thine e-ter-nal throne, Je-sus look with pity-ing eye.



EVENING.

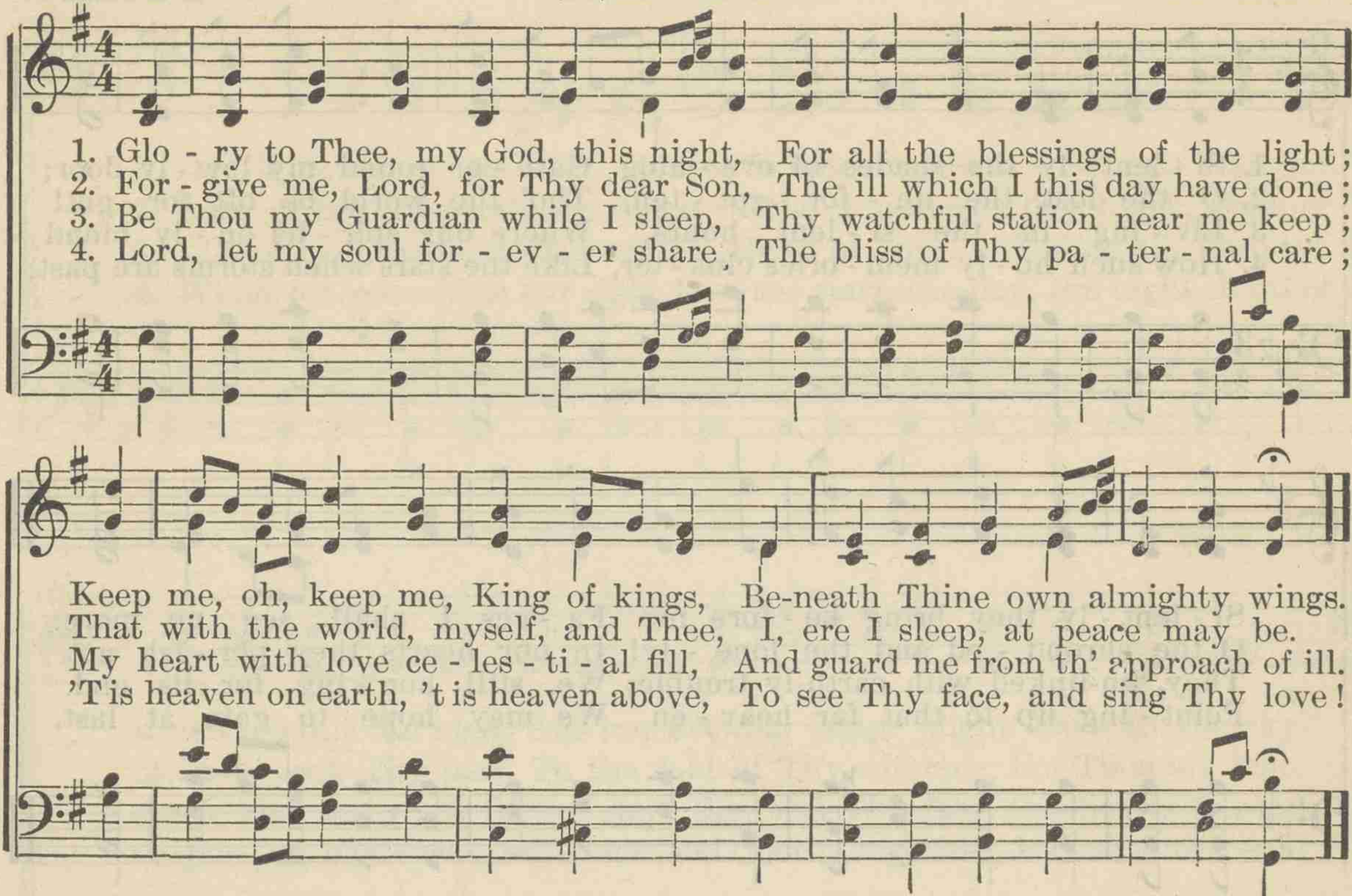
39

Glory to Thee, my God, this night.

THOS. KEN.

EVENING HYMN.

THOMAS TALLIS.



1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light;  
 2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill which I this day have done;  
 3. Be Thou my Guardian while I sleep, Thy watchful station near me keep;  
 4. Lord, let my soul for - ev - er share, The bliss of Thy pa - ter - nal care;

Keep me, oh, keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own almighty wings.  
 That with the world, myself, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.  
 My heart with love ce - les - ti - al fill, And guard me from th' approach of ill.  
 'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above, To see Thy face, and sing Thy love!

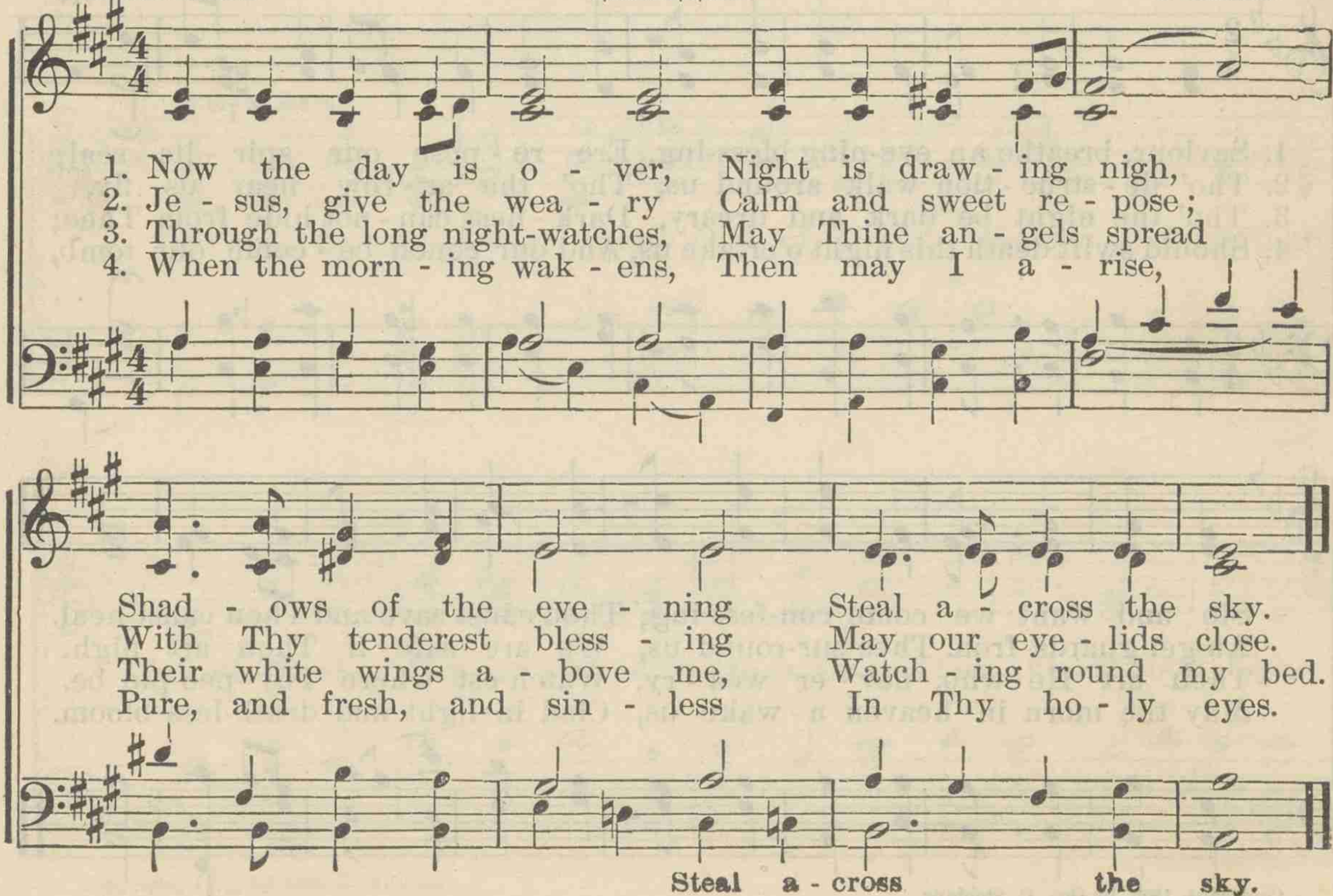
40

Now the day is over.

S. BARING GOULD.

EMMELAR.

J. BARNBY.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;  
 3. Through the long night-watches, May Thine an - gels spread  
 4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.  
 With Thy tenderest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.  
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.  
 Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.



EVENING.

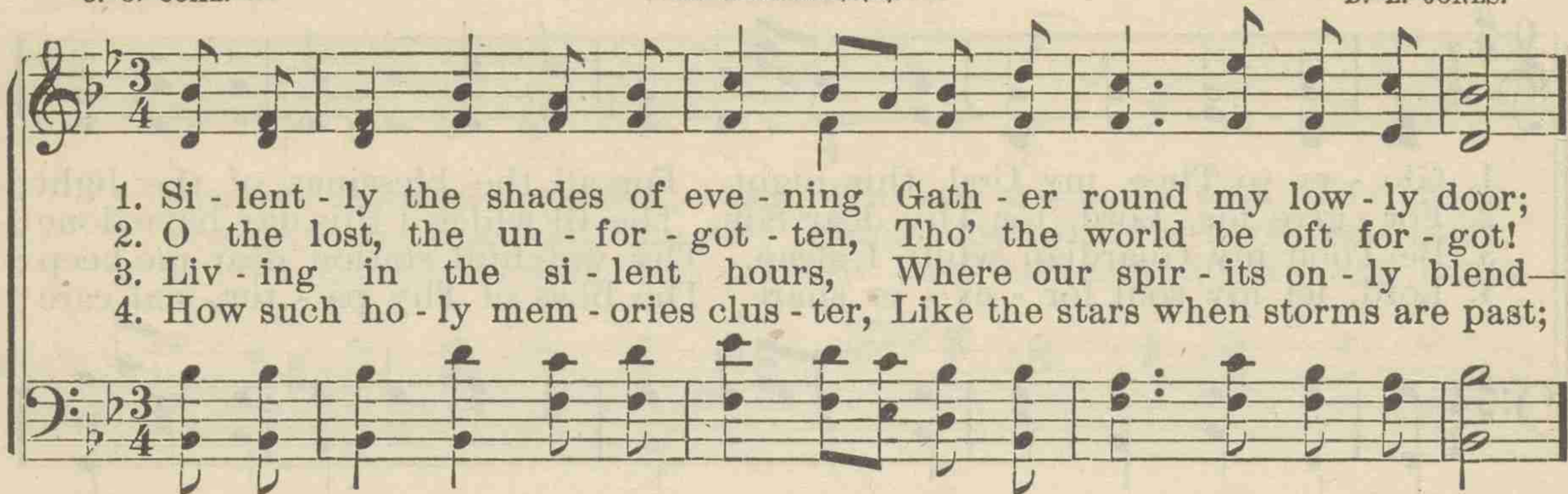
41

Silently the shades of evening.

C. C. COXE.

STOCKWELL.

D. E. JONES.



1. Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath - er round my low - ly door;  
 2. O the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got!  
 3. Liv - ing in the si - lent hours, Where our spir - its on - ly blend—  
 4. How such ho - ly mem - ories clus - ter, Like the stars when storms are past;



Si - lent - ly they bring be - fore me Fa - ces I shall see no more.  
 O the shroud - ed and the lone - ly! In our hearts they per - ish not.  
 They, un-linked with earth - ly trouble; We, still hop - ing for its end.  
 Point - ing up to that far heav - en We may hope to gain at last.

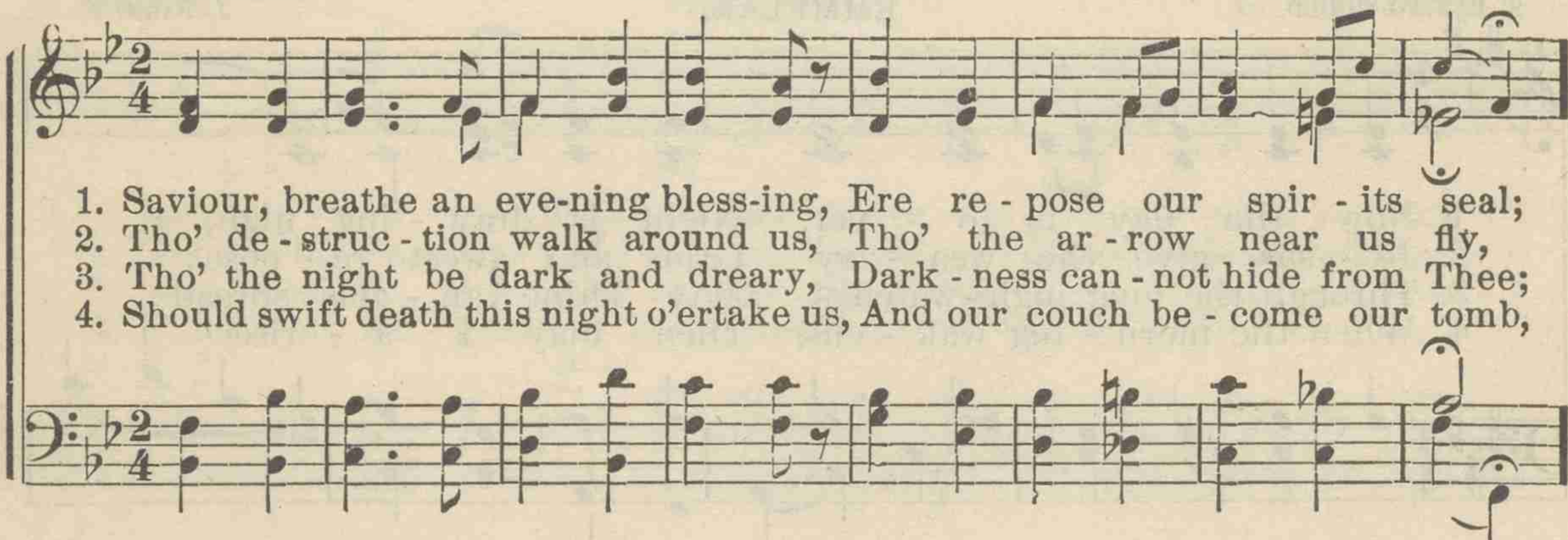
42

Saviour, breathe an evening blessing.

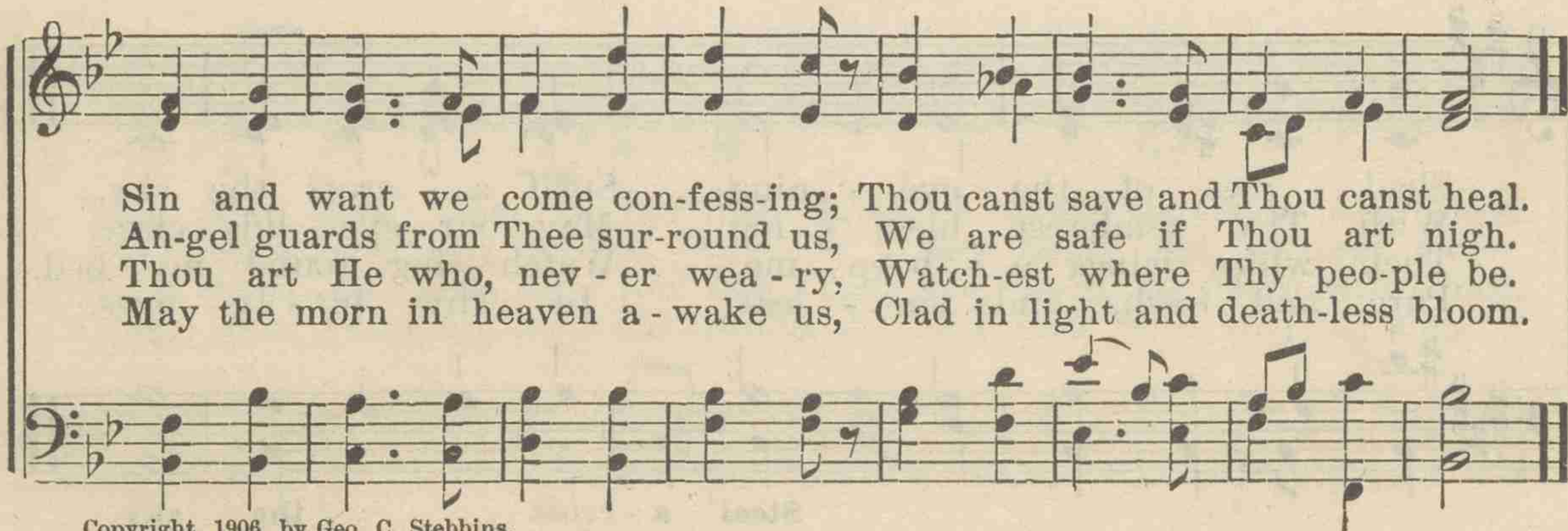
JAMES EDMESTON.

EVENING PRAYER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Saviour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;  
 2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk around us, Tho' the ar - row near us fly,  
 3. Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Dark - ness can - not hide from Thee;  
 4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,



Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.  
 An - gel guards from Thee sur - round us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.  
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.  
 May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.



EVENING.

43

Day is dying in the west.

MARY A. LATHBURY.

EVENING PRAISE.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.



1. Day is dying in the west, Heaven is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u-ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of Love, enfolding all, Thro the
4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro all the sky.  
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace; For Thou art nigh.  
glo-ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.  
an-gels, on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morn-ing rise, And shadows end!



REFRAIN.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are



full of Thee! Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!





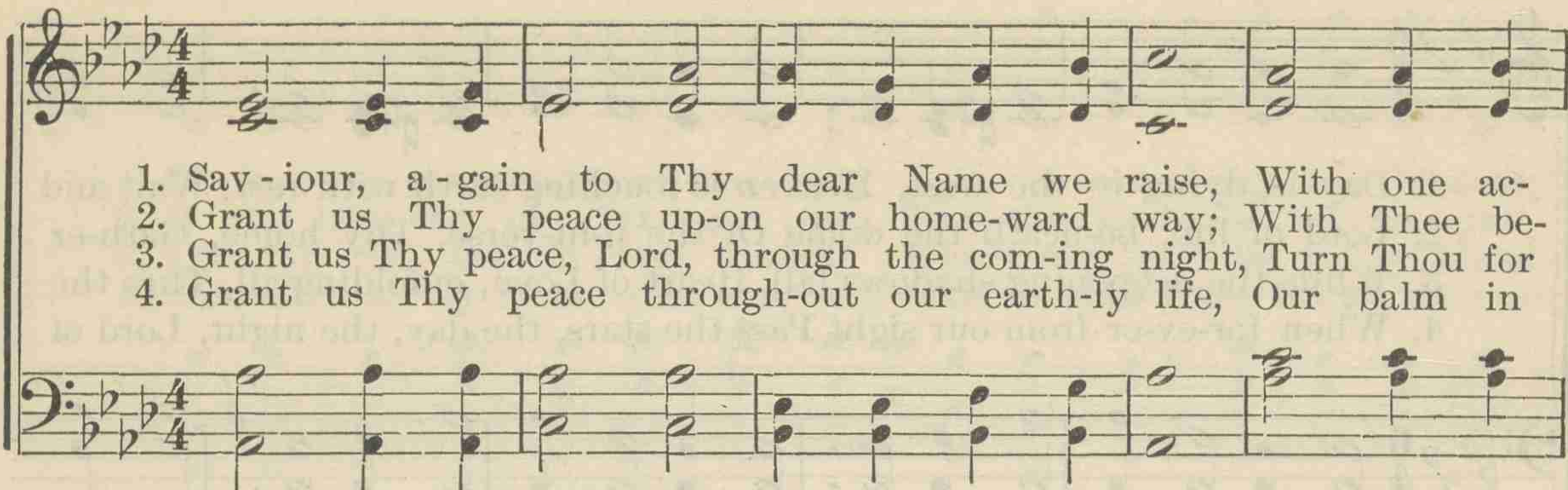
CLOSING.

44 Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise.

JOHN ELLERTON.

ELLERS.

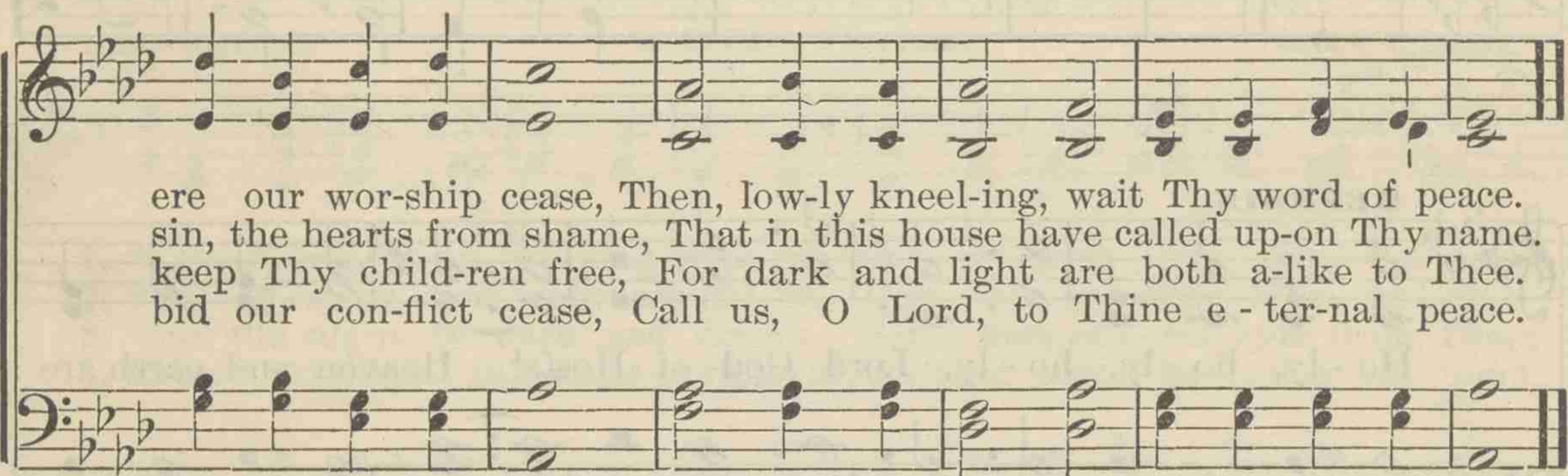
E. J. HOPKINS.



1. Sav-iour, a-gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one ac-  
 2. Grant us Thy peace up-on our home-ward way; With Thee be-  
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com-ing night, Turn Thou for  
 4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in



cord our part-ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee  
 gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from  
 us its dark-ness in-to light; From harm and dan-ger  
 sor-row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall



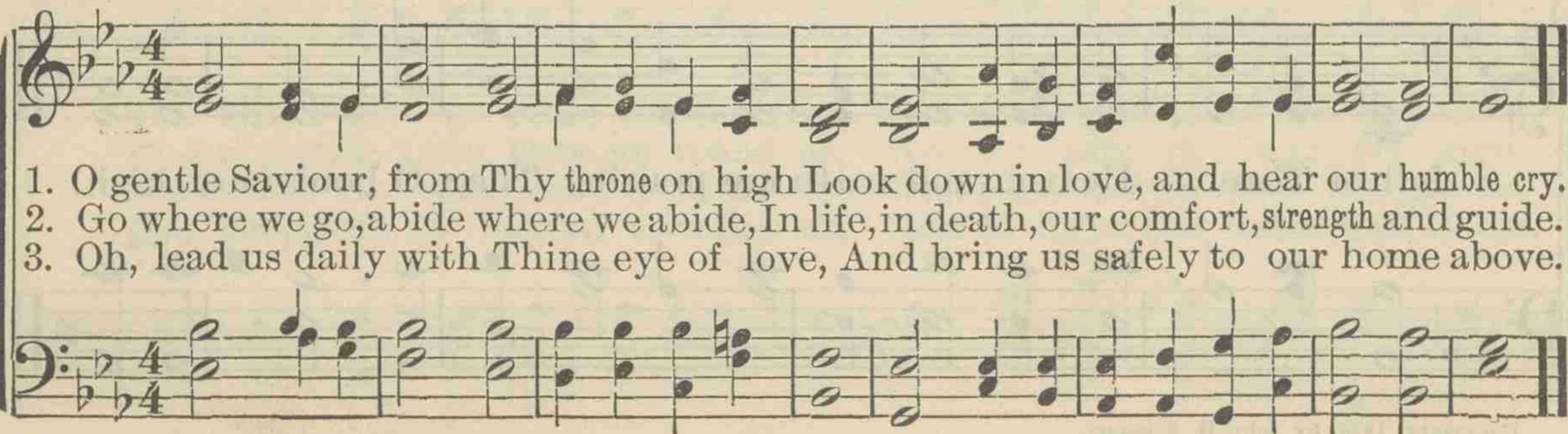
ere our wor-ship cease, Then, low-ly kneel-ing, wait Thy word of peace.  
 sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up-on Thy name.  
 keep Thy child-ren free, For dark and light are both a-like to Thee.  
 bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e-ter-nal peace.

45

O gentle Saviour.

T. R. BIRKS.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



1. O gentle Saviour, from Thy throne on high Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.  
 2. Go where we go, abide where we abide, In life, in death, our comfort, strength and guide.  
 3. Oh, lead us daily with Thine eye of love, And bring us safely to our home above.



CLOSING.

46

God be with you till we meet again.

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.



1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you;
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you;
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you;



With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Smite death's threatening wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.



Till we meet, . . . till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;



Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.  
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,





CLOSING.

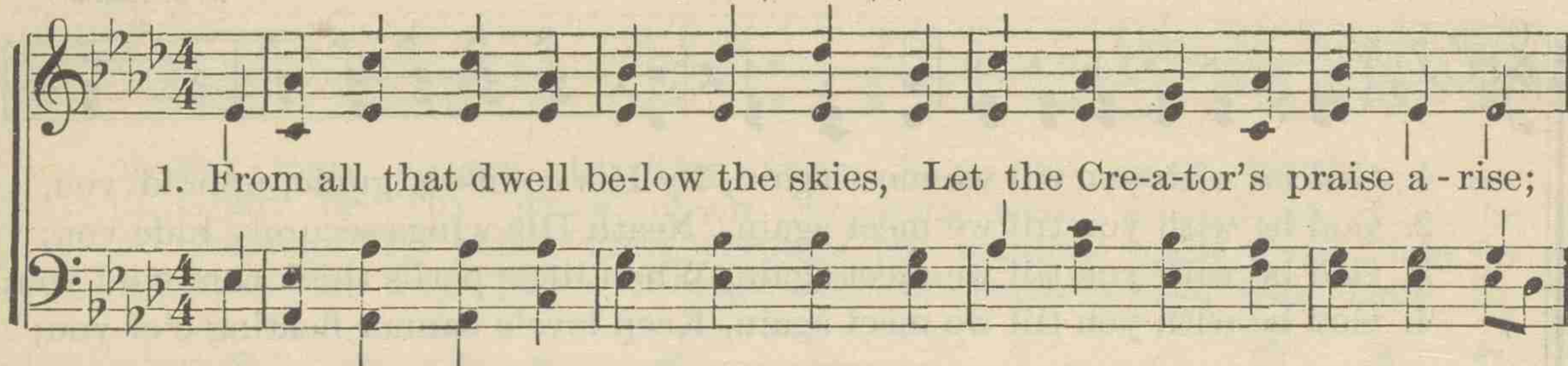
47

From all that dwell below the skies.

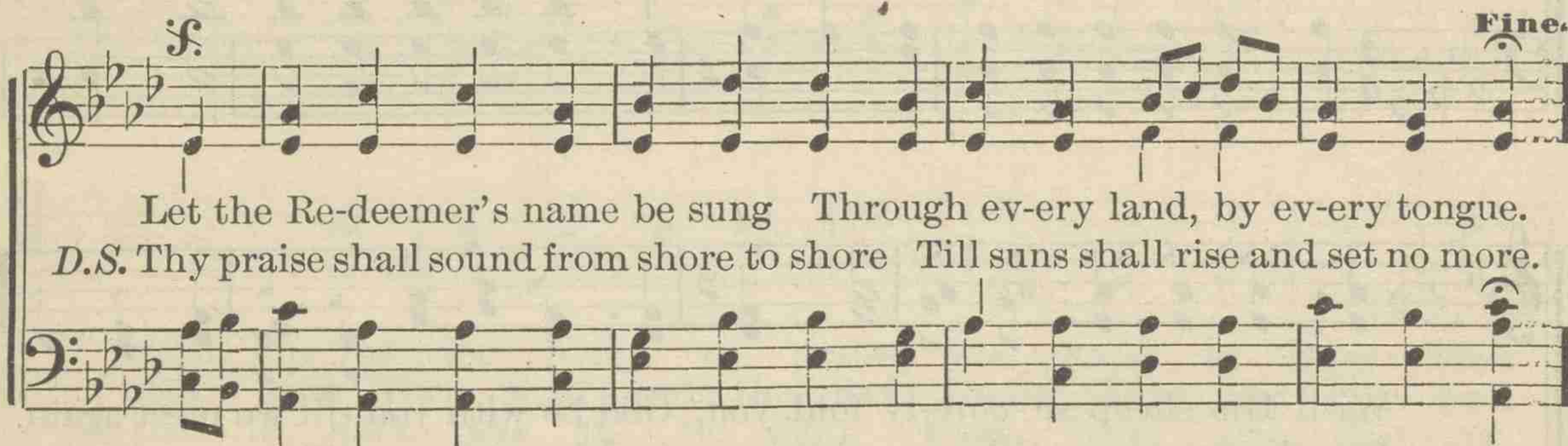
ISAAC WATTS.

DUANE STREET.

GEORGE COLES.



1. From all that dwell be-low the skies, Let the Cre-a-tor's praise a-rise;



Let the Re-deemer's name be sung Through ev-ery land, by ev-ery tongue.  
D.S. Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.



E-ter-nal are Thy mer-cies, Lord; E-ter-nal truth at-tends Thy word;

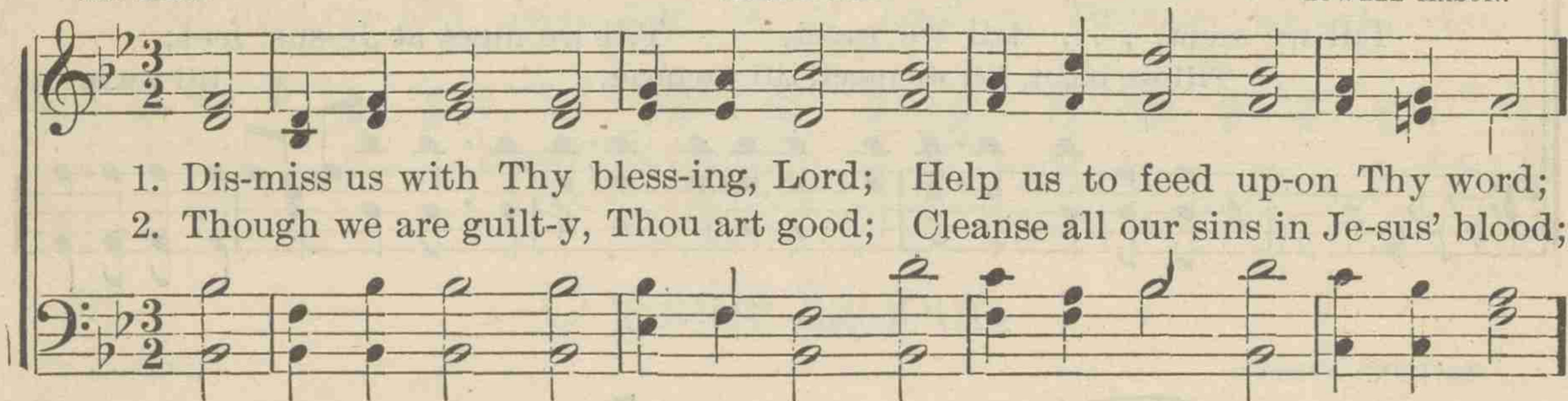
48

Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord.

JOS. HART.

HEBRON.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Lord; Help us to feed up-on Thy word;  
2. Though we are guilt-y, Thou art good; Cleanse all our sins in Je-sus' blood;



All that has been a-miss, for-give, And let Thy truth with-in us live.  
Give ev-ery bur-dened soul re-lease, And bid us all de-part in peace.



CLOSING.

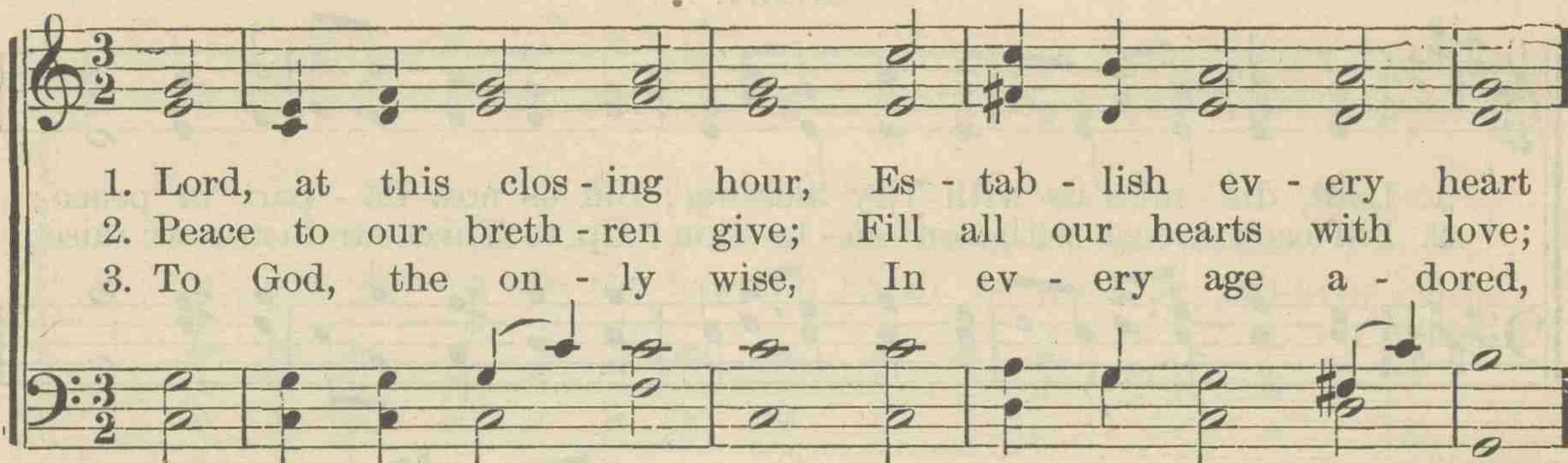
49

Lord, at this closing hour.

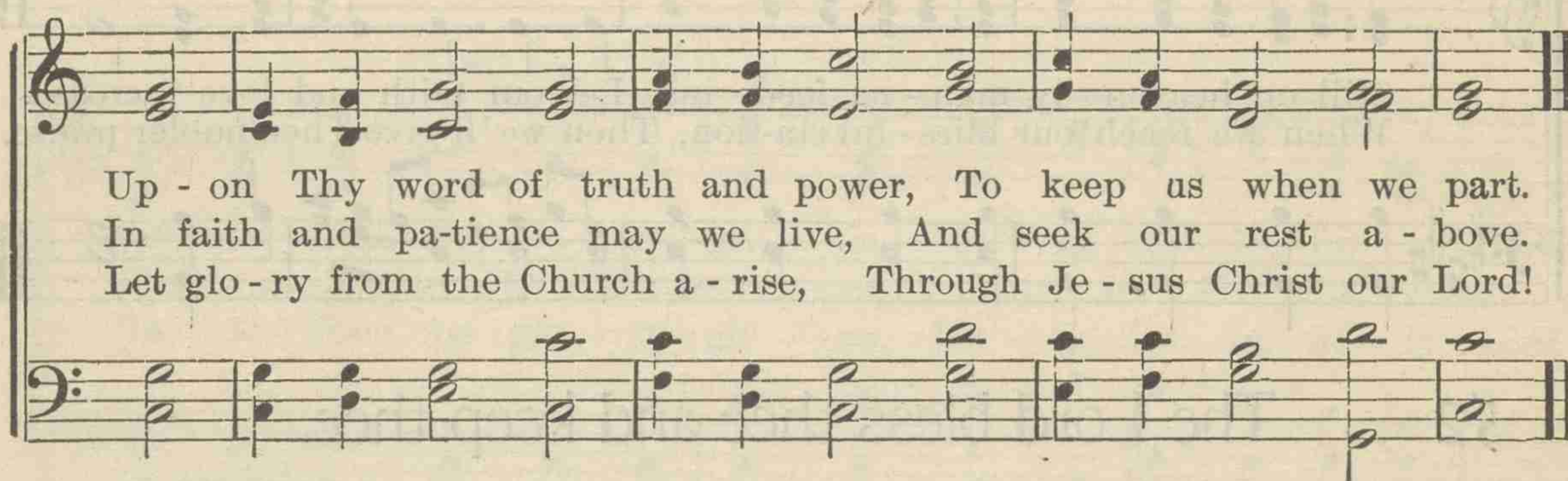
E. T. FITCH.

BOYLSTON.

LOWELL MASON



1. Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab - lish ev - ery heart  
 2. Peace to our breth - ren give; Fill all our hearts with love;  
 3. To God, the on - ly wise, In ev - ery age a - dored,



Up - on Thy word of truth and power, To keep us when we part.  
 In faith and pa-tience may we live, And seek our rest a - bove.  
 Let glo-ry from the Church a - rise, Through Je - sus Christ our Lord!

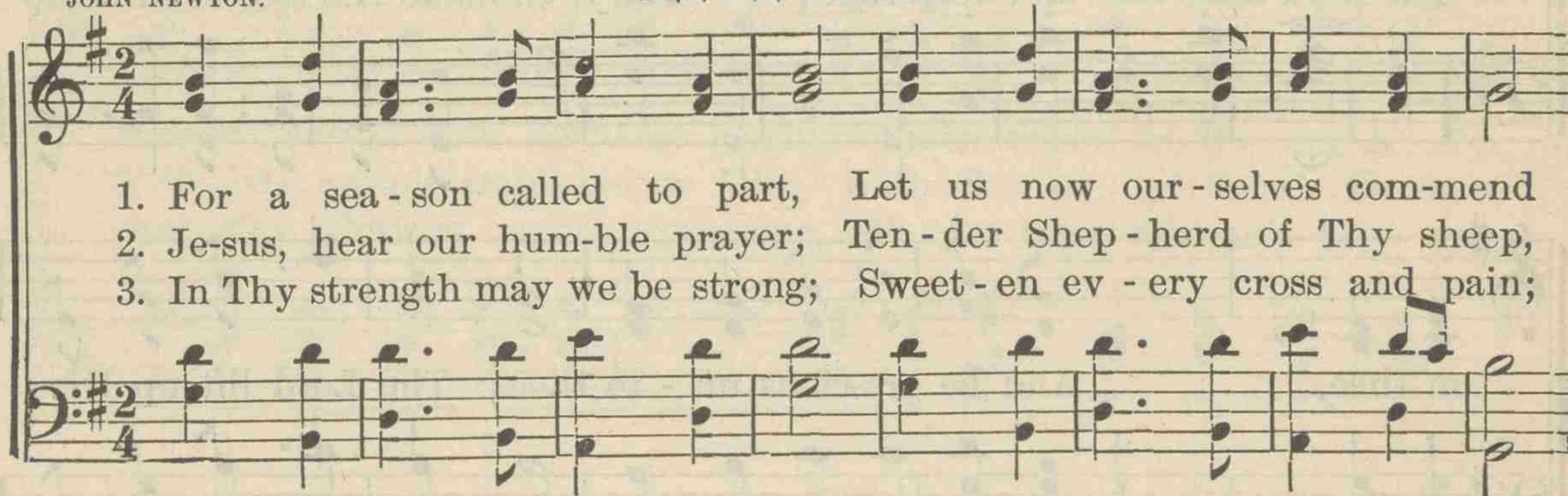
50

For a season called to part.

JOHN NEWTON.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.

J. PLEYEL.



1. For a sea - son called to part, Let us now our - selves com-mend  
 2. Je-sus, hear our hum-ble prayer; Ten - der Shep - herd of Thy sheep,  
 3. In Thy strength may we be strong; Sweet - en ev - ery cross and pain;



To the gra - cious eye and heart Of our ev - er - pres - ent Friend.  
 Let Thy mer - cy and Thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.  
 Give us, if Thou wilt, ere long Here to meet in peace a - gain.



CLOSING.

51 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.

E. SMYTHE.

SICILY.

Sicilian Melody.

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy blessing; Bid us now de - part in peace;  
2. Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion: Up to Thee our hearts we raise;

Still on heaven - ly man - na feed - ing, Let our faith and love increase.  
When we reach our bliss - ful sta - tion, Then we'll give Thee nobler praise.

52 The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

J. B. HERBERT. By per.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine up-

on thee, And be gra - cious un - to thee; The Lord lift up His

countenance up-on thee, And give thee peace, A - men.

\*Instead of the "Amen" the long meter Doxology may be sung.



# GOD.

53

## Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven.

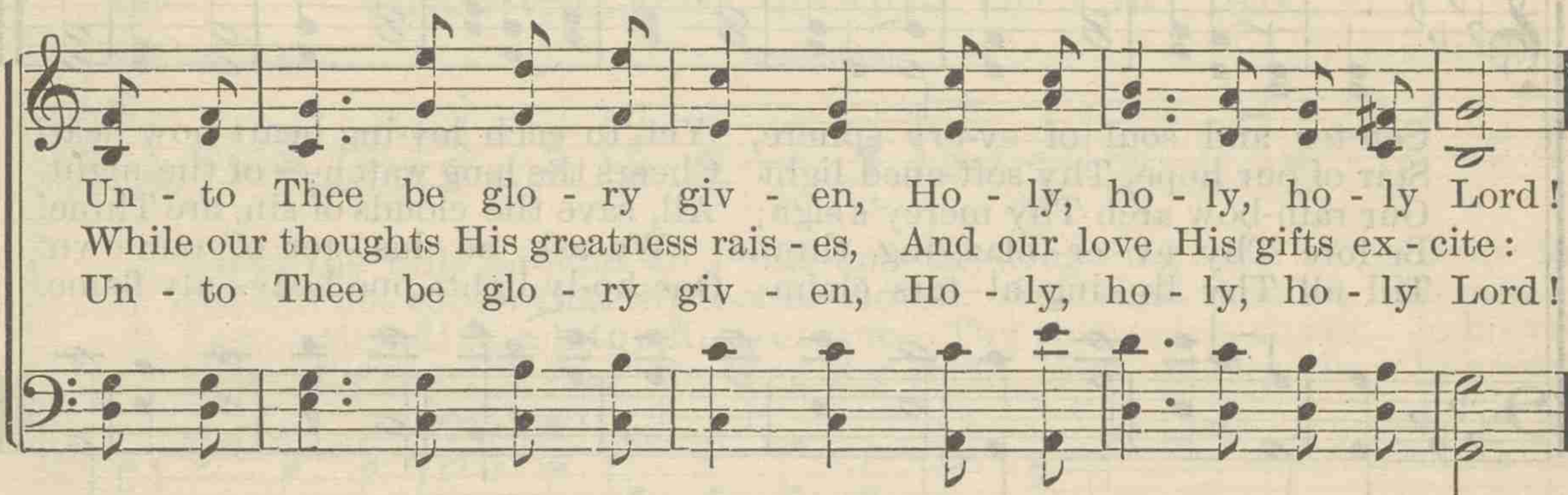
RICHARD MANT.

FABEN.

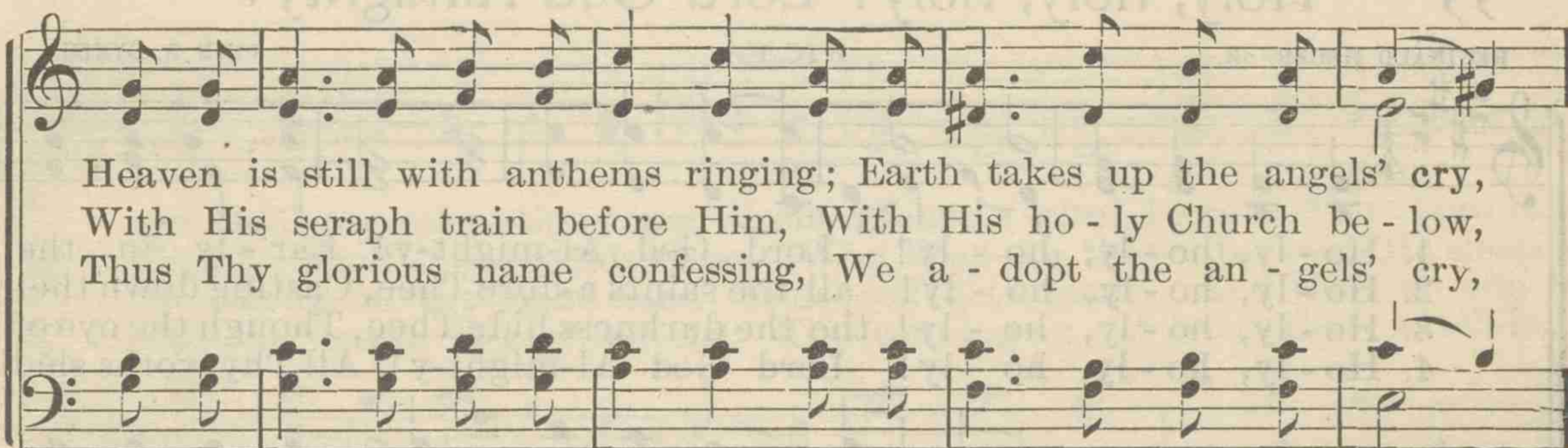
J. H. WILLCOX.



1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heaven; Earth is with its full-ness stored;  
 2. Ev - er thus in God's high praises, Brethren, let our tongues u - nite,  
 3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heaven; Earth is with its full-ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!  
 While our thoughts His greatness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:  
 Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!



Heaven is still with anthems ringing; Earth takes up the angels' cry,  
 With His seraph train before Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,  
 Thus Thy glorious name confessing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.  
 Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.  
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high!



GOD.

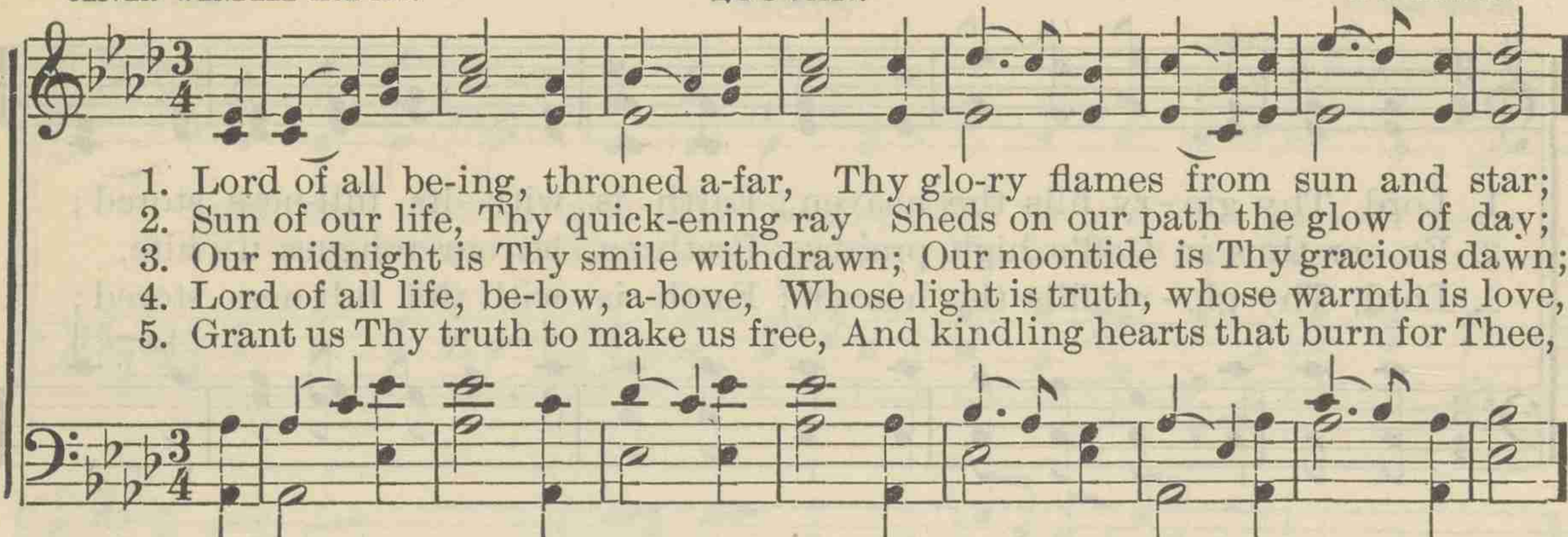
54

Lord of all being, throned afar.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

LOUVAN.

V. C. TAYLOR.



1. Lord of all be-ing, throned a-far, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick-ening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
4. Lord of all life, be-low, a-bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,



Center and soul of ev-ery sphere, Yet to each lov-ing heart how near!  
 Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watch-es of the night.  
 Our rain-bow arch Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!  
 Be-fore Thy ev-er-blaz-ing throne We ask no lus-ter of our own.  
 Till all Thy liv-ing al-tars claim One ho-ly light, one heav-enly flame.

55

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

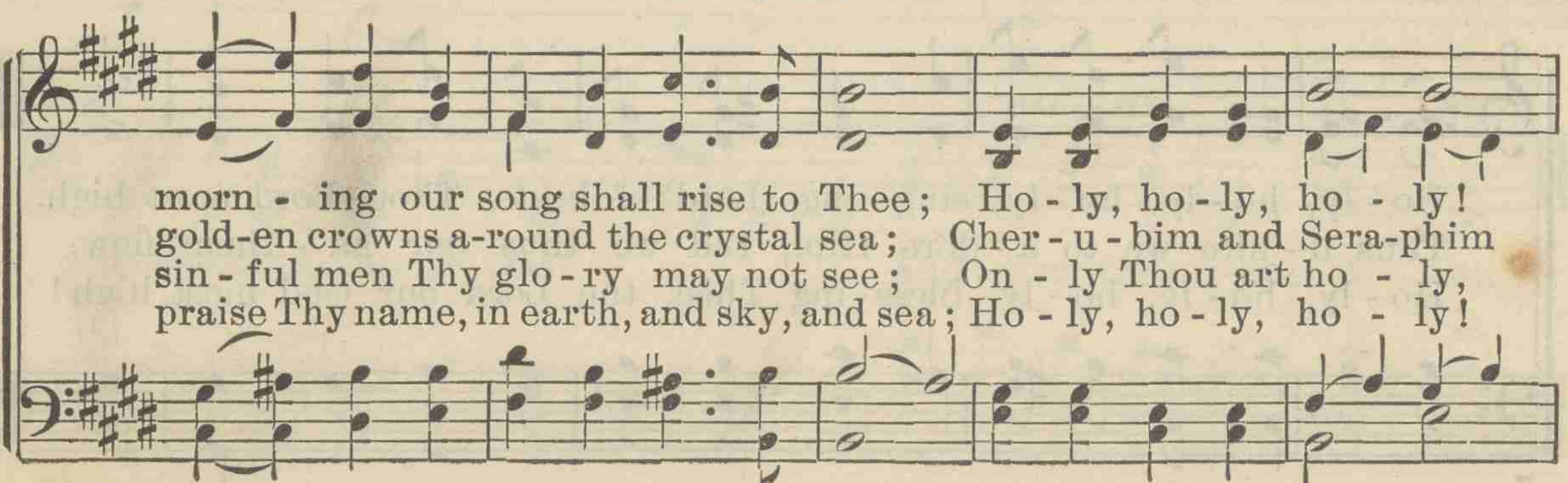
REGINALD HEBER, alt.

NICÆA.

JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho the darkness hide Thee, Though the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
 gold-en crowns a-round the crystal sea; Cher - u - bim and Sera-phim  
 sin - ful men Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,  
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!



GOD.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!

mer - ci - ful and might - y! God ov - er all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
 there is none be - side Thee; Per - fect in power, in love and pur - i - ty.  
 mer - ci - ful and might - y! God ov - er all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.

56

Unto the hills around do I lift up.

MARY OF LORNE.

SANDON.

C. H. PURDAY.

1. Un-to the hills a-round do I lift up My long - ing eyes: Oh, whence for
2. He will not suf-fer that thy foot be moved: Safe shalt thou be. No care-less
3. Je-ho-vah is Him-self thy Keep-er true—Thy change-less shade, Je-ho-vah
4. From ev-ery ev-il shall He keep thy soul, From ev-ery sin: Je-ho-vah

me shall my sal-va-tion come, From whence a-rise? From God the Lord doth  
 slum-ber shall His eye-lids close, Who keep-eth thee. Be-hold, He sleepeth  
 ev-er-more on thy right hand Him - self hath made. And thee no sun by  
 shall pre-serve thy go-ing out, Thy com-ing in. A-bove thee watch-ing,

come my cer-tain aid, From God the Lord, who heaven and earth hath made.  
 not, He slumbereth ne'er, Who keep-eth Is-rael in His Ho-ly care.  
 day shall ev - er smite, No moon shall harm thee in the si-lent night.  
 He whom we a-dore Shall keep thee hence-forth, yea, for ev-er-more.



## O God, our help.

ISAAC WATTS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

Harmony.

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 3. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;

Unison.

Harmony.

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.

Unison.

Harmony.

Be - neath the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;  
 A thou - sand a - ges, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;  
 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Unison.

Harmony.

Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ri - sing sun.  
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!



GOD.

58

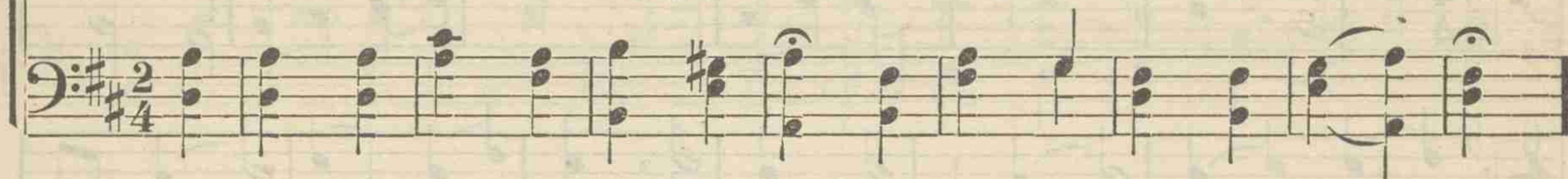
A mighty fortress is our God.

M. L.

"Ein' Feste Burg."—MARTIN LUTHER.



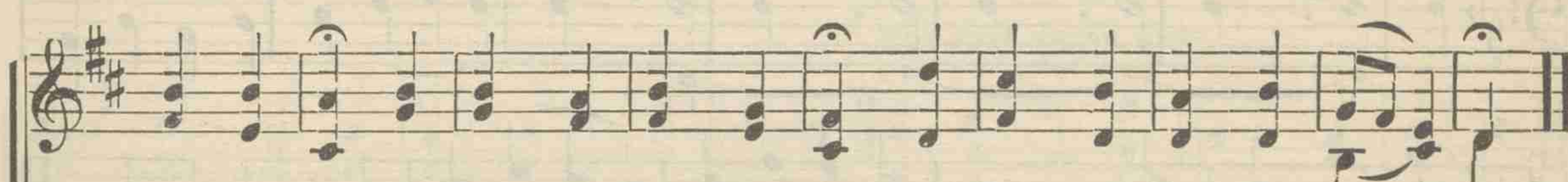
1. A might - y for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con - fide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3. And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;



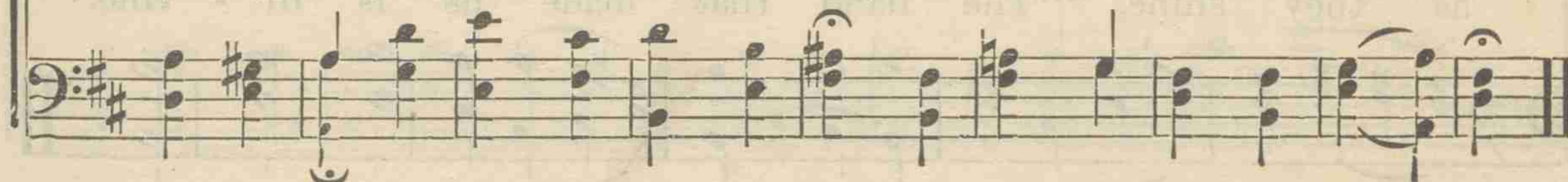
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing.  
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to triumph through us.  
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us sid - eth.



For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and  
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sab - a -  
The Prince of darkness grim,—We trem - ble not for him; His rage we  
Let goods and kin - dred go, This mor - tal life al - so; The bod - y



power are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
oth His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure,—One lit - tle word shall fell him.  
they may kill; God's truth a - bid - eth still, His king - dom is for - ev - er.





GOD.

59

The spacious firmament on high.

JOSEPH ADDISON.

CREATION.

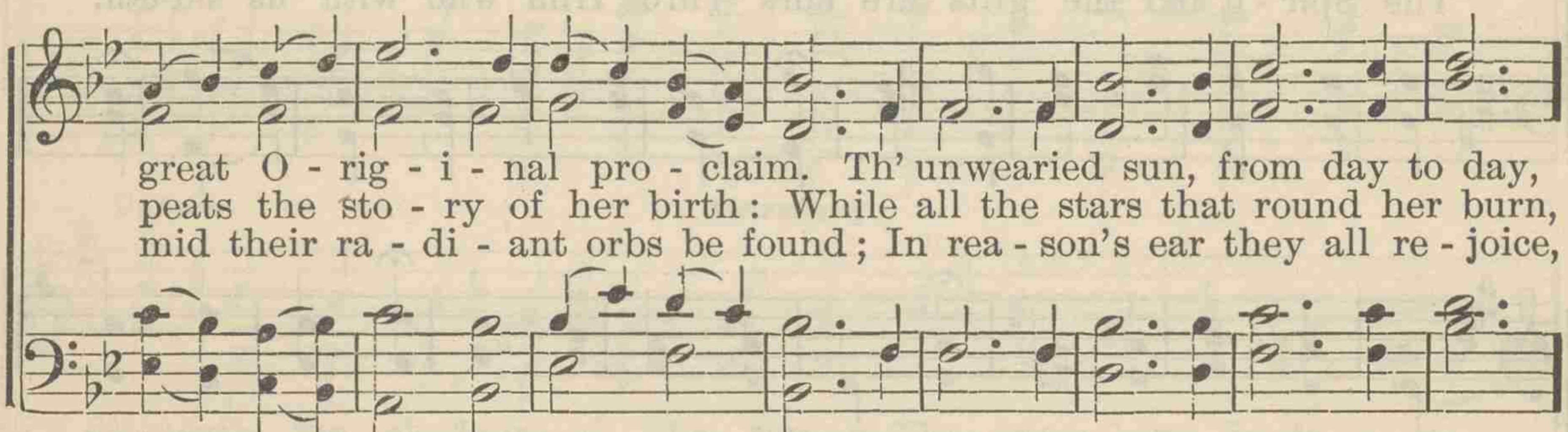
F. J. HAYDN.



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 though in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this dark, ter-



the - real sky, And spangled heavens, a shining frame, Their  
 won - drous tale, And night - ly to the list - ening earth, Re-  
 res - trial ball; What though no re-al voice nor sound, A-



great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,  
 peats the sto - ry of her birth: While all the stars that round her burn,  
 mid their ra - di - ant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,



Does his Cre - a - tor's power 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 - ery 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."



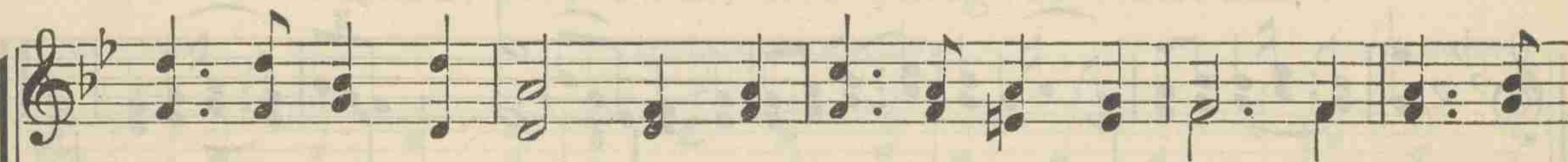
## Sing to the Lord of harvest.

Unknown.

CHAS. DARNTON.



1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest! Sing songs of love and praise; With  
 2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring, The  
 3. Heap on His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good - ness gave, The



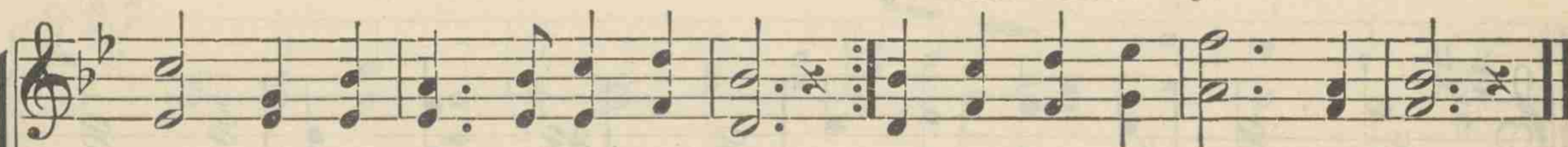
joy - ful hearts and voi - ces Your hal - le - lu - jahs raise: By Him the  
 hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing. He fill - eth  
 gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save; Your hearts lay



roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move; Sing to the Lord of  
 with His ful - ness All things with large increase; He crowns the year with  
 down be - fore Him, When at His feet ye fall, And in your lives a -



For last verse only.



har - vest A song of hap - py love.  
 goodness, With plenty and with peace.  
 dore Him, Who gave His life for [Omit.] all, Who gave His life for all.





GOD.

61

# When all Thy mercies, O my God.

J. ADDISON.

GENEVA.

JOHN COLE.



1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris-ing soul sur-veys,
2. Un-num-bered com-forts on my soul Thy tender care be-stowed,
3. When in the slip-ery paths of youth With heed-less steps I ran,
4. Ten thou-sand thou-sand pre-cious gifts My dai-ly thanks em-ploy;
5. Through all e-ter-ni-ty, to Thee A joy-ful song I'll raise;



Trans-ported with the view, I'm lost In won-der, love and praise.  
Be-fore my in-fant heart con-ceived From whom those com-forts flowed.  
Thine arm, un-seen, con-veyed me safe And led me up to man.  
Nor is the least a cheer-ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.  
But Oh! e-ter-ni-ty's too short To ut-ter all Thy praise!

62

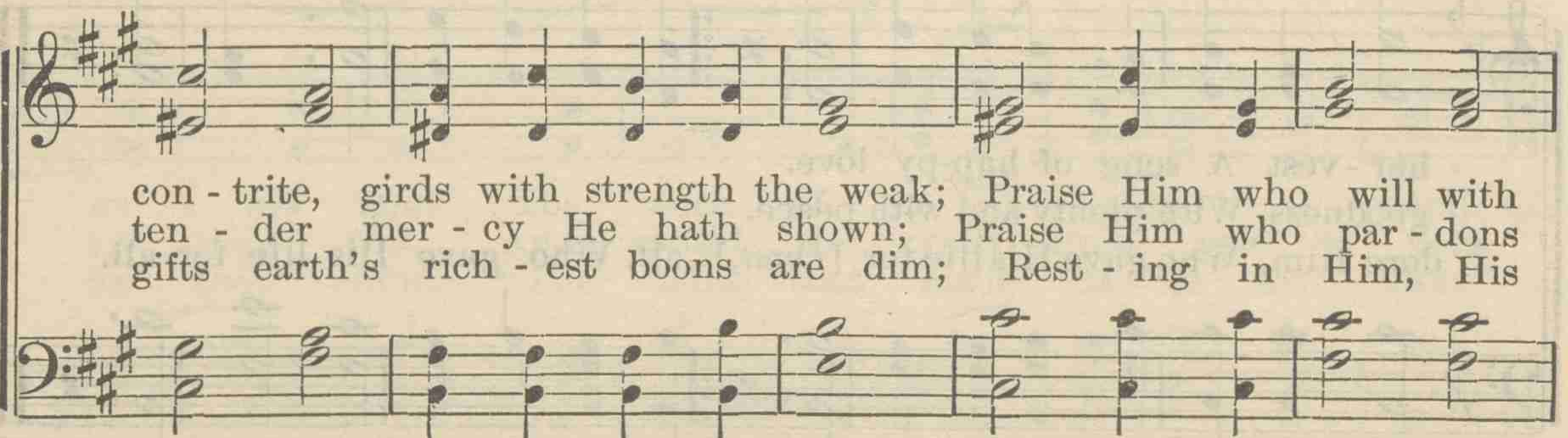
# Praise ye Jehovah.

LADY M. C. CAMPBELL.

J. CONDER NATTRASS.



1. Praise ye Je-ho-vah, praise the Lord most ho-ly, Who cheers the
2. Praise ye the Lord for all His lov-ing-kind-ness, And all the
3. Praise ye Je-ho-vah, source of all our bless-ing, Be-fore His



con-trite, girds with strength the weak; Praise Him who will with  
ten-der mer-cy He hath shown; Praise Him who par-dons  
gifts earth's rich-est boons are dim; Rest-ing in Him, His



GOD.

## Praise ye Jehovah.

glo - ry crown the low-ly, And with sal - va - tion beau - ti - fy the meek.  
all our sin and blind-ness, And calls us sons, and marks us for His own.  
peace and joy pos-sess-ing, All things are ours, for we have all in Him.

## 63 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven.

H. F. LYTE.

DULCE CARMEN.

M. HAYDN.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav-en; To His feet thy trib-ute bring;  
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor, To our fa - thers in dis-tress;  
3. Fa-ther-like He tends and spares us; Well our fee-ble frame He knows;  
4. An-gels in the height a-dore Him! Ye be-hold Him face to face;

Ran - somed, healed, re-stored, for-giv-en, Ev-er-more His prais-es sing:  
Praise Him still the same as ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
In His hands He gen - tly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes.  
Saints tri-um-phant bow be-fore Him! Gath-ered in from ev-ery race.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ri - ous in His faith - ful - ness.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Wide - ly yet His mer - cy flows.  
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise with us the God of grace.



GOD.

64

My God, how wonderful Thou art!

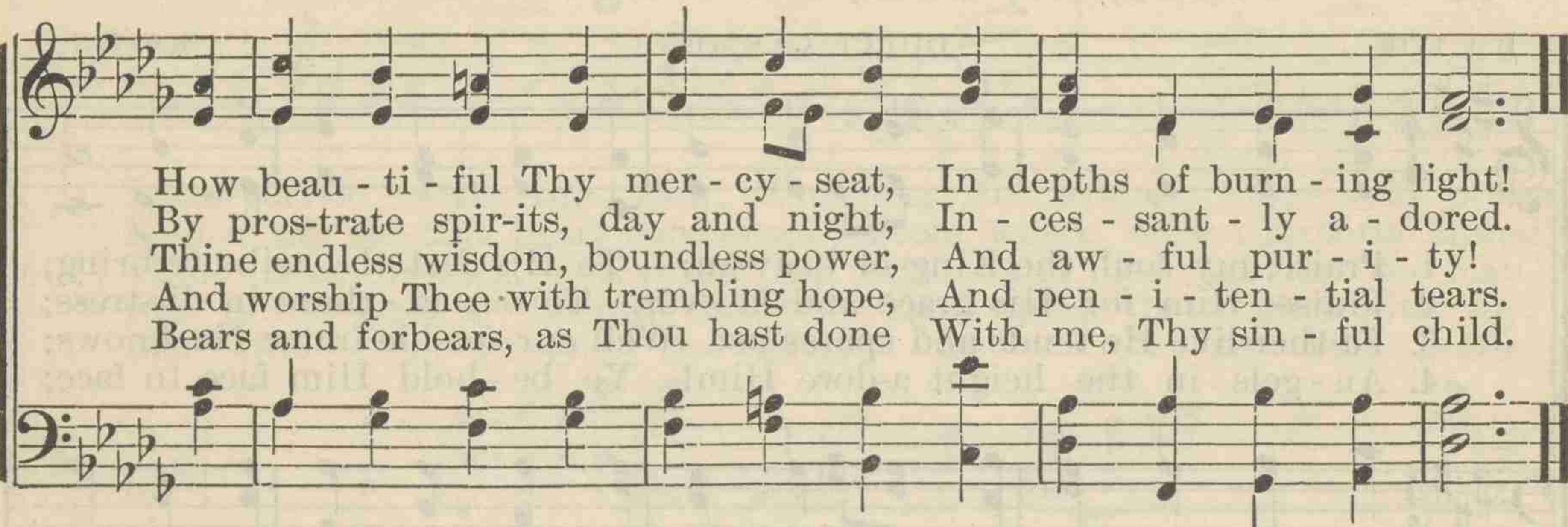
FREDERIC W. FABER.

WESTMINSTER.

JAMES TURLE.



1. My God, how won-der-ful Thou art! Thy maj - es - ty how bright!  
 2. How dread are Thine e-ter-nal years, Oh, ev - er - last - ing Lord!  
 3. How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be!—  
 4. Oh! how I fear Thee, liv - ing God! With deepest, tenderest fears,  
 5. No earth-ly fa-ther loves like Thee, No moth - er, half so mild,



How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!  
 By pros-trate spir-its, day and night, In - ces - sant - ly a - dored.  
 Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, And aw - ful pur - i - ty!  
 And worship Thee with trembling hope, And pen - i - ten - tial tears.  
 Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done With me, Thy sin - ful child.

65

Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above.

ROBERT GRANT.

LYONS.

HAYDN.



1. Oh, wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly  
 2. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the  
 3. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we  
 4. Our Fa - ther and God, how faith-ful Thy love! While an - gels de-



sing His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the  
 air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-  
 trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how  
 light to hymn Thee a - bove, The hum - bler cre - a - tion, though



GOD.

Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above.



An - cient of days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.  
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.  
firm to the end! Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.  
fee - ble their lays, With true ad - o - ra - tion shall lisp to Thy praise.

66

Bright hosts in worlds above.

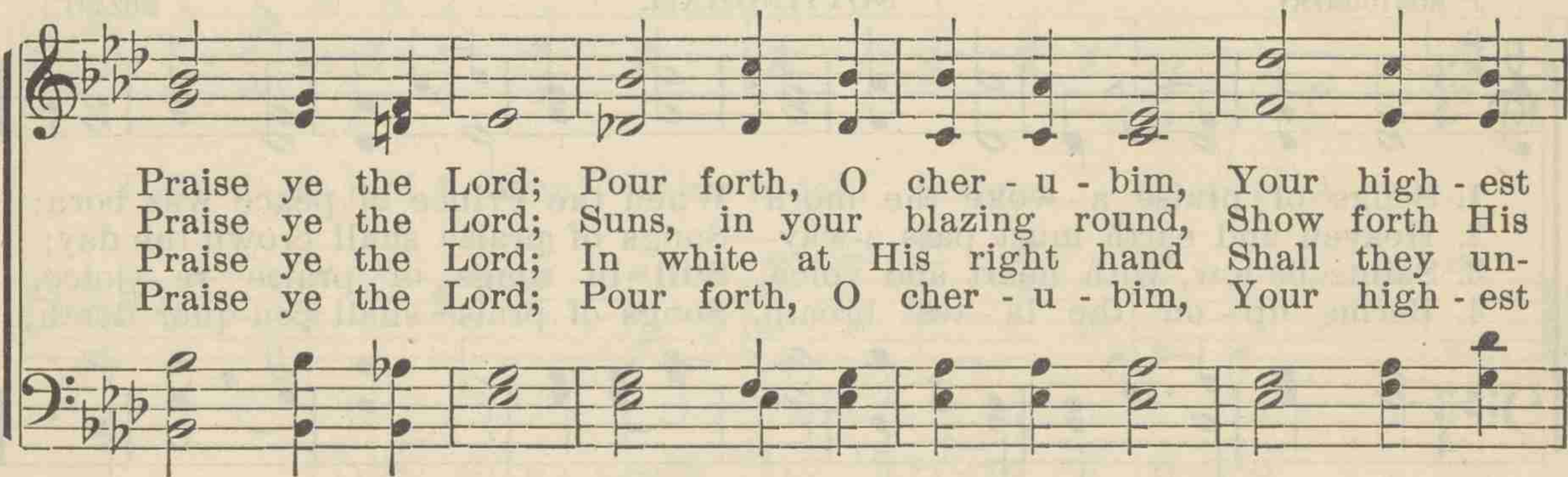
PALMER HARTSOUGH.

ST. EDMUND.

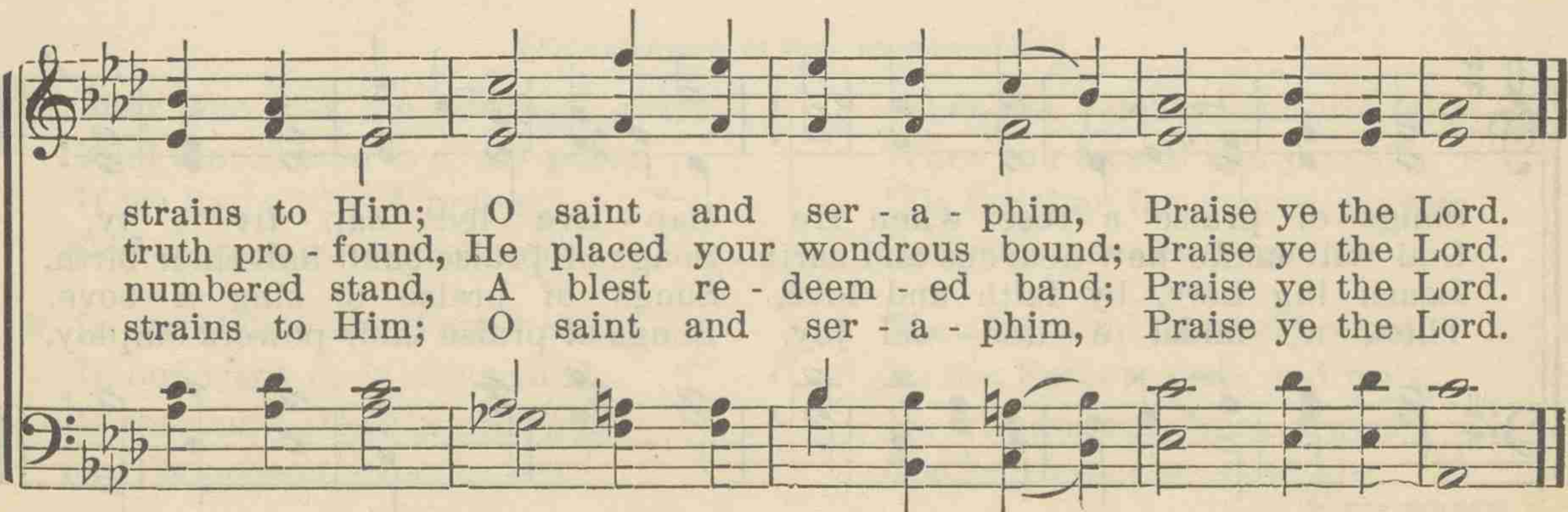
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord; Mortals, who know His love,  
2. He marks the sparrow's fall, Praise ye the Lord; He holds this earthly ball,  
3. Thro' His abounding grace, Praise ye the Lord, Mortals shall see His face,  
4. Bright hosts in worlds above, Praise ye the Lord; Mortals, who know His love,



Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high - est  
Praise ye the Lord; Suns, in your blazing round, Show forth His  
Praise ye the Lord; In white at His right hand Shall they un -  
Praise ye the Lord; Pour forth, O cher - u - bim, Your high - est



strains to Him; O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord.  
truth pro - found, He placed your wondrous bound; Praise ye the Lord.  
numbered stand, A blest re - deem - ed band; Praise ye the Lord.  
strains to Him; O saint and ser - a - phim, Praise ye the Lord.




67

## Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring.



JOHN NEEDHAM.

DUKE STREET.


JOHN HATTON.



1. A-wake, my tongue, thy trib-ute bring To Him who gave thee power to sing;  
 2. How vast His knowledge! how profound! A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned;  
 3. Thro' each bright world above, behold Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;  
 4. But in re-demp-tion, oh, what grace! Its won-ders, oh, what tho't can trace!

Praise Him who is all praise a-bove, The source of wisdom and of love.  
 The stars He numbers, and their names He gives to all those heavenly flames.  
 Earth, air, and might-y seas com-bine To speak His wis-dom all di-vine.  
 Here, wis-dom shines for-ev-er bright; Praise Him, my soul, with sweet delight.



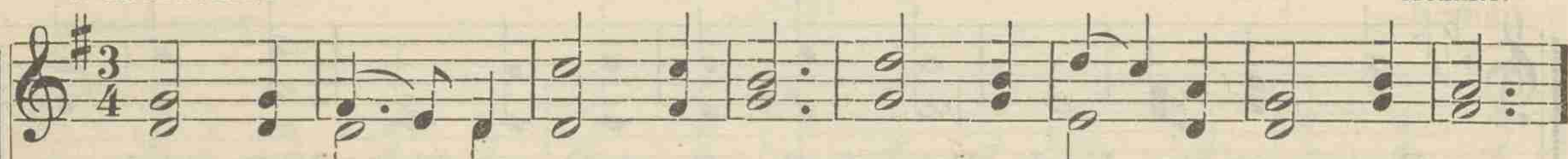
68

## Songs of praise awoke the morn.



J. MONTGOMERY.

NOTTINGHAM.


MOZART.



1. Songs of praise a - woke the morn When the Prince of peace was born;  
 2. Heaven and earth must pass a-way— Songs of praise shall crown the day;  
 3. Saints be-low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice,  
 4. Borne up - on the la - test breath, Songs of praise shall con-quer death;

Songs of praise a - rose when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.  
 God will make new heavens and earth— Songs of praise shall hail their birth.  
 Learn - ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove.  
 Then, a - midst e - ter - nal joy, Songs of praise their powers employ.





GOD.

69

Praise the Lord; ye heavens, adore Him.

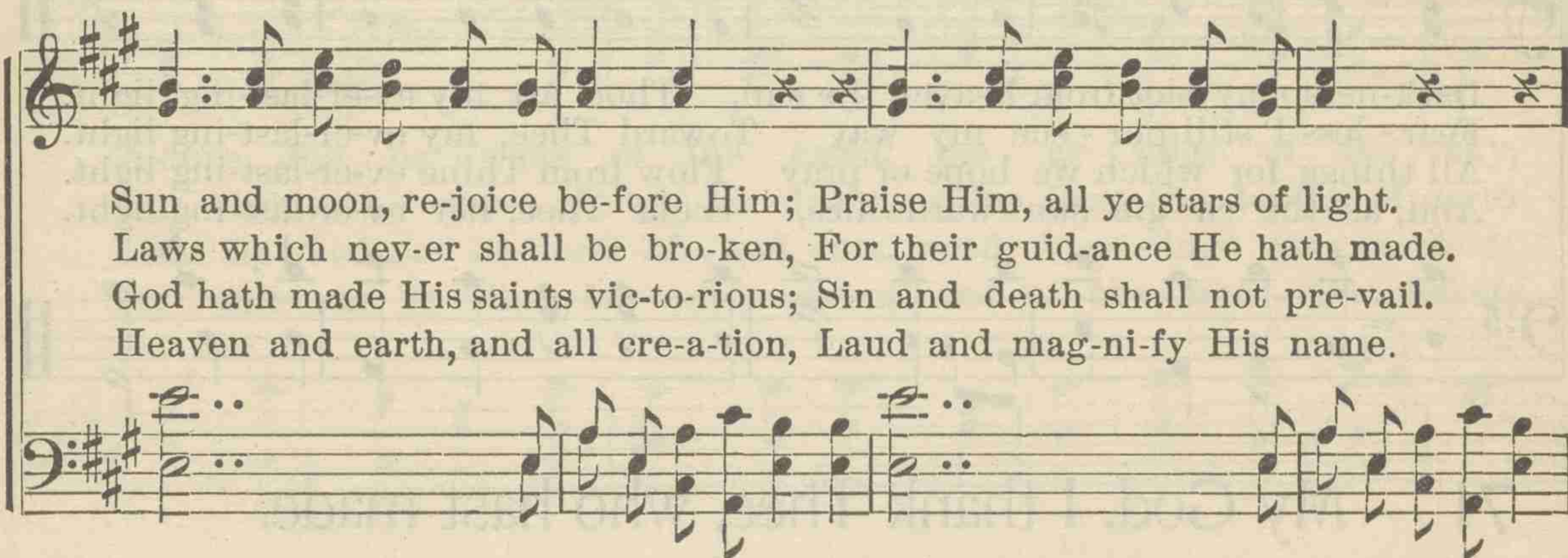
J. KEMPTHORNE.

PEREZ.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Praise the Lord; ye heavens, adore Him; Praise Him, angels in the height;  
 2. Praise the Lord; for He hath spoken; Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
 3. Praise the Lord; for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;  
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His power pro-claim;



Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.  
 Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guid-ance He hath made.  
 God hath made His saints vic-to-rious; Sin and death shall not pre-vail.  
 Heaven and earth, and all cre-a-tion, Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.

REFRAIN.



A - - men.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

They who seek the throne of grace.

[Second hymn to tune numbered 68.]

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.

LIVER HOLDEN.



GOD.

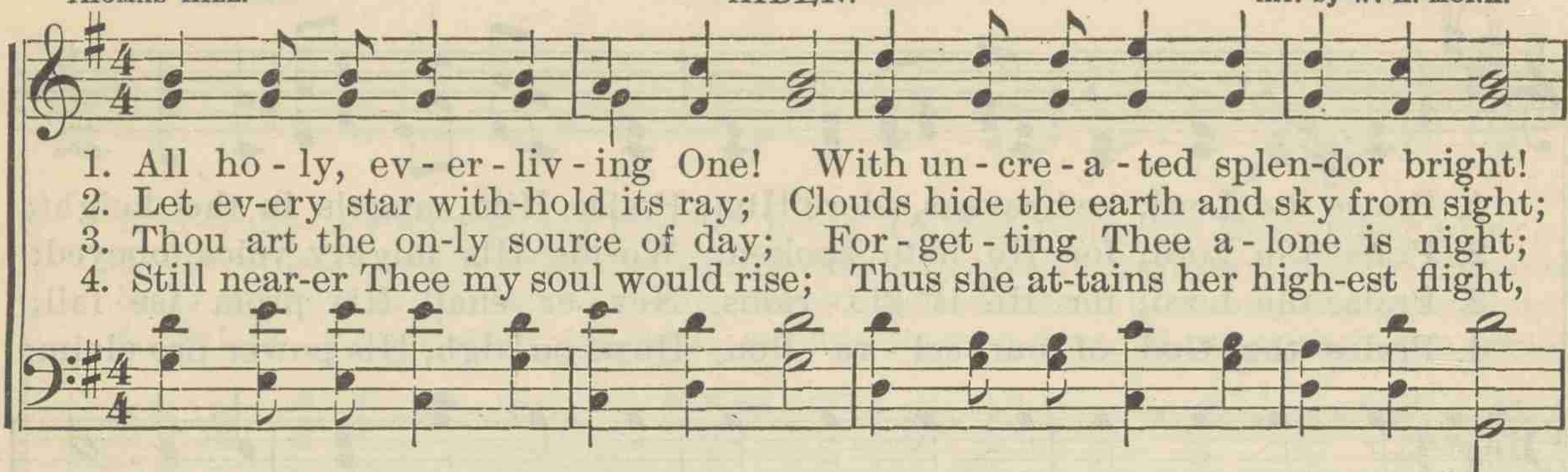
70

All holy, everliving One!

THOMAS HILL.

AIDEN.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.



1. All ho - ly, ev - er - liv - ing One! With un - cre - a - ted splen - dor bright!
2. Let ev - ery star with - hold its ray; Clouds hide the earth and sky from sight;
3. Thou art the on - ly source of day; For - get - ting Thee a - lone is night;
4. Still near - er Thee my soul would rise; Thus she at - tains her high - est flight,



Dark - ness may blot from heaven the sun, Thou art my ev - er - last - ing light.  
 Fear - less I still pur - sue my way Toward Thee, my ev - er - last - ing light.  
 All things for which we hope or pray Flow from Thine ev - er - last - ing light.  
 And, as the ea - gle sun - ward flies, Seeks Thee, her ev - er - last - ing light.

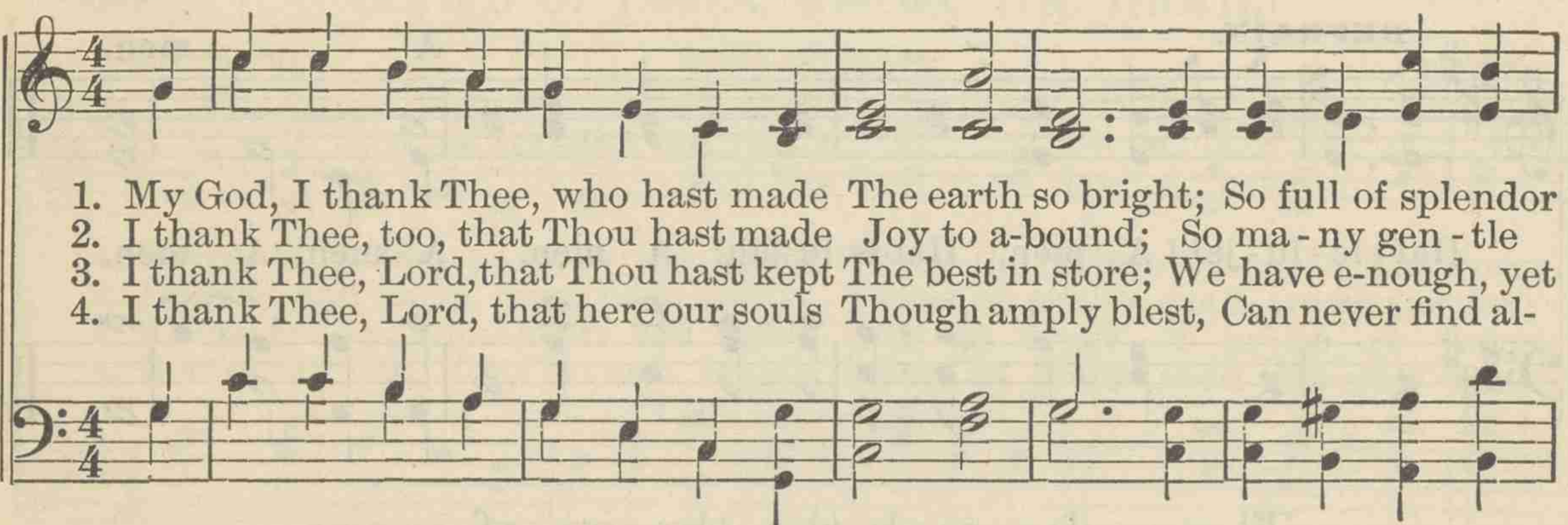
71

My God, I thank Thee, who hast made.

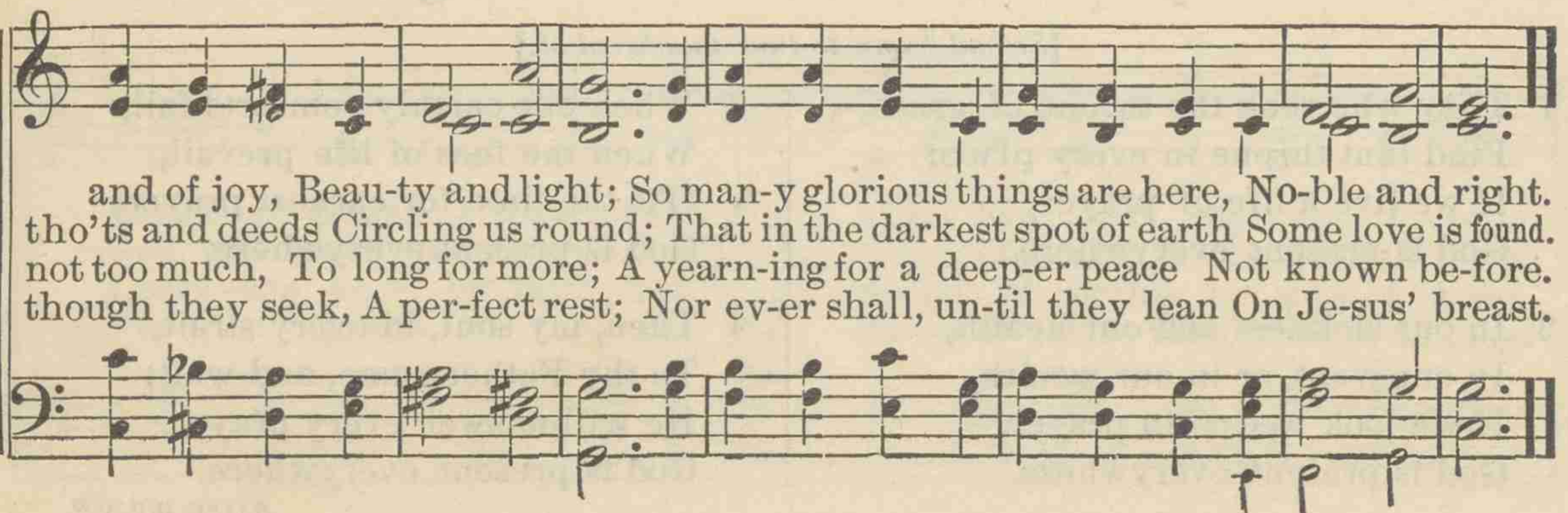
ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER.

WENTWORTH.

F. C. MAKER.



1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright; So full of splendor
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound; So ma - ny gen - tle
3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store; We have e - nough, yet
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls Though amply blest, Can never find al -



and of joy, Beau - ty and light; So man - y glorious things are here, No - ble and right.  
 tho'ts and deeds Circling us round; That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.  
 not too much, To long for more; A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore.  
 though they seek, A per - fect rest; Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast.



## O King of kings.

HENRY BURTON.

REX REGUM.

JOHN STAINER.



1. O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, whose throne is lift - ed high
2. Thy hand has hid with - in our fields treas - ures of count - less worth;
3. Thou who hast sown the sky with stars, set - ting Thy thoughts in gold,
4. O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, our fa - thers' God and ours!



A - bove the na - tions of the earth, the ar - mies of the sky,  
The light, the suns of oth - er years, shine from the depths of earth;  
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, with bless - ings man - i - fold;  
Be with us in the fu - ture years; and if the tem - pest lowers,



The spir - its of the per - fect - ed may give their no - bler songs;  
The ver - y dust, in - breathed by Thee, the clods, all cold and dead,  
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less, Thy love, Thy grace, Thy care,  
Look through the cloud with light of love, and smile our tears a - way,



And we, Thy chil - dren, wor - ship Thee, to whom all praise be - longs.  
Wake in - to beau - ty and to life, to give Thy chil - dren bread.  
Were wi - der than our ut - most need, and high - er than our prayer.  
And lead us thro' the brightening years to heaven's e - ter - nal day.





## The Lord taketh pleasure.

MARY B. WINGATE.

PSALM 149: 4.

FRED A. FILLMORE



1. The Lord tak-eth pleas-ure in His peo-ple, O what can mo-  
 2. The Lord tak-eth pleas-ure in His peo-ple, His rich-es He  
 3. The Lord tak-eth pleas-ure in His peo-ple, What mat-ter tho'



lest or an- noy (or an- noy)? The Lord tak-eth pleas-ure in His  
 free-ly will give (He will give); The Lord tak-eth pleas-ure in His  
 Sa-tan may frown (tho' he frown); The Lord tak-eth pleas-ure in His

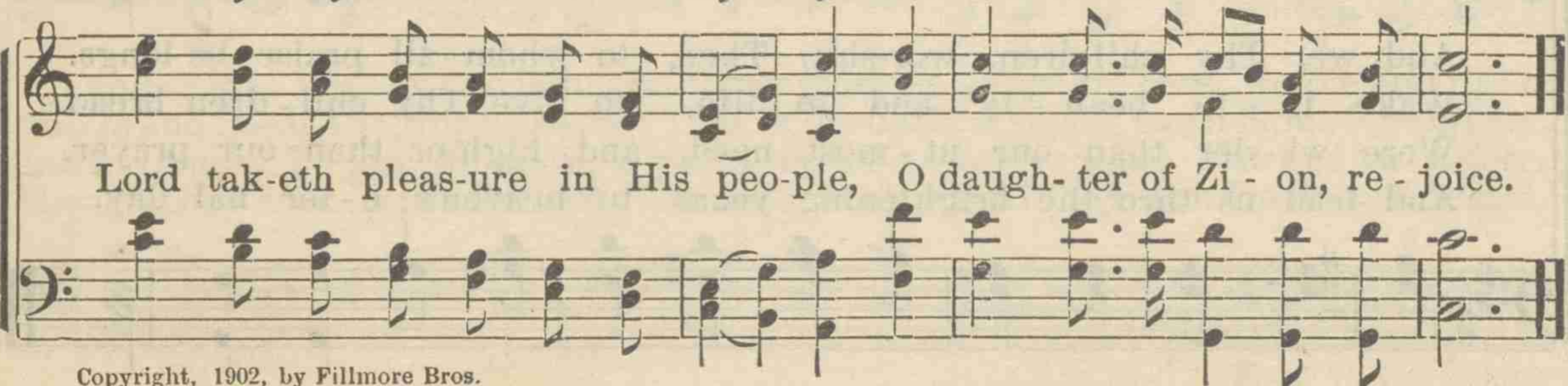
CHORUS.



peo-ple, And we are His light and His joy.  
 peo-ple, The soul of the right-eous shall live. Then sing to Je-ho-vah,  
 peo-ple, And we are His jew-els, His crown.



Serve Him with glad-ness, Praise Him with harp and with voice; The  
 and with voice;



Lord tak-eth pleas-ure in His peo-ple, O daugh-ter of Zi-on, re-joice.



GOD.

74

O God! Thou art my God alone.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

ETHELBERG.

BEETHOVEN.

1. O God! Thou art my God a-lone, Ear-ly to Thee my soul shall cry,  
 2. Yet thro this rough and thorny maze I fol-low hard on Thee, my God;  
 3. Bet-ter than life it-self Thy love, Dear-er than all be-side to me,  
 4. Praise with my heart, my mind, my voice, For all Thy mer-cy I will give;

A pil-grim in a land un-known, A thirst-y land, whose springs are dry.  
 Thine hand, unseen, upholds my ways, I safe-ly tread where Thou hast trod.  
 For whom have I in heaven above, Or what on earth, compared with Thee?  
 My soul shall still in God rejoice, My tongue shall bless Thee while I live.

75

God moves in a mysterious way.

WILLIAM COWPER.

DUNDEE.

ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.

1. God moves in a mys-te-rious way His won-ders to per-form;  
 2. Deep in un-fath-om-a-ble mines Of nev-er-fail-ing skill,  
 3. You fear-ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds you so much dread  
 4. Judge not the Lord by fee-ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;

He plants His foot-steps on the sea, And rides up-on the storm.  
 He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His gracious will.  
 Are big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.  
 Be-hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil-ing face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,  
 Unfolding every hour;  
 The bud may have a bitter taste,  
 8 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.



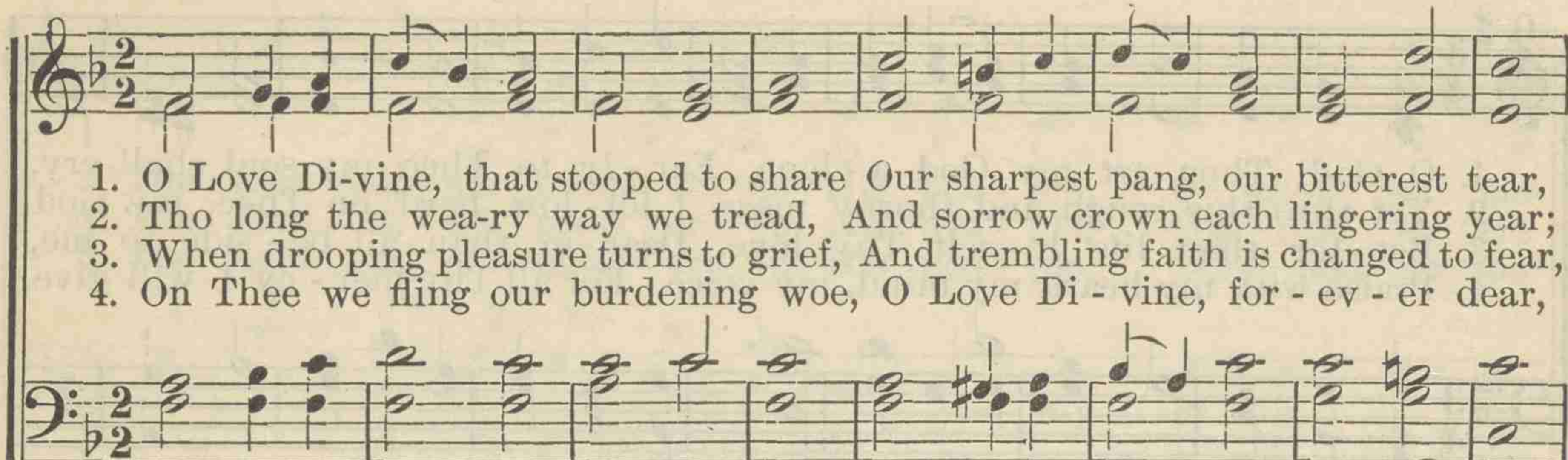
GOD.

76 O Love Divine, that stooped to share.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

HUMILITY.

S. P. TUCKERMAN.



1. O Love Di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
2. Tho long the wea-ry way we tread, And sorrow crown each lingering year;
3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our burdening woe, O Love Di - vine, for - ev - er dear,



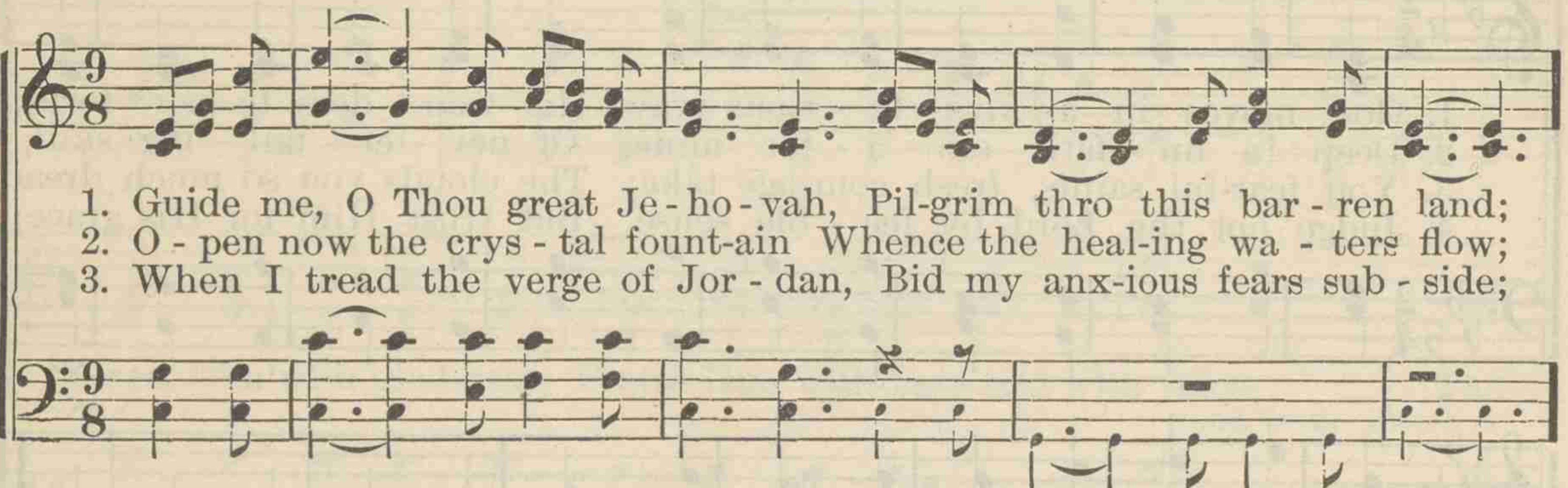
On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near!  
No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near!  
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf, Shall softly tell us, Thou art near!  
Con-tent to suf-fer, while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near!

77 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

GUIDE ME.

ROBERT LOWRY. By per.



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



I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand:  
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:  
Bear me thro the swell-ing cur-rent; Land me safe on Ca-naan's side:



GOD.

## Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.



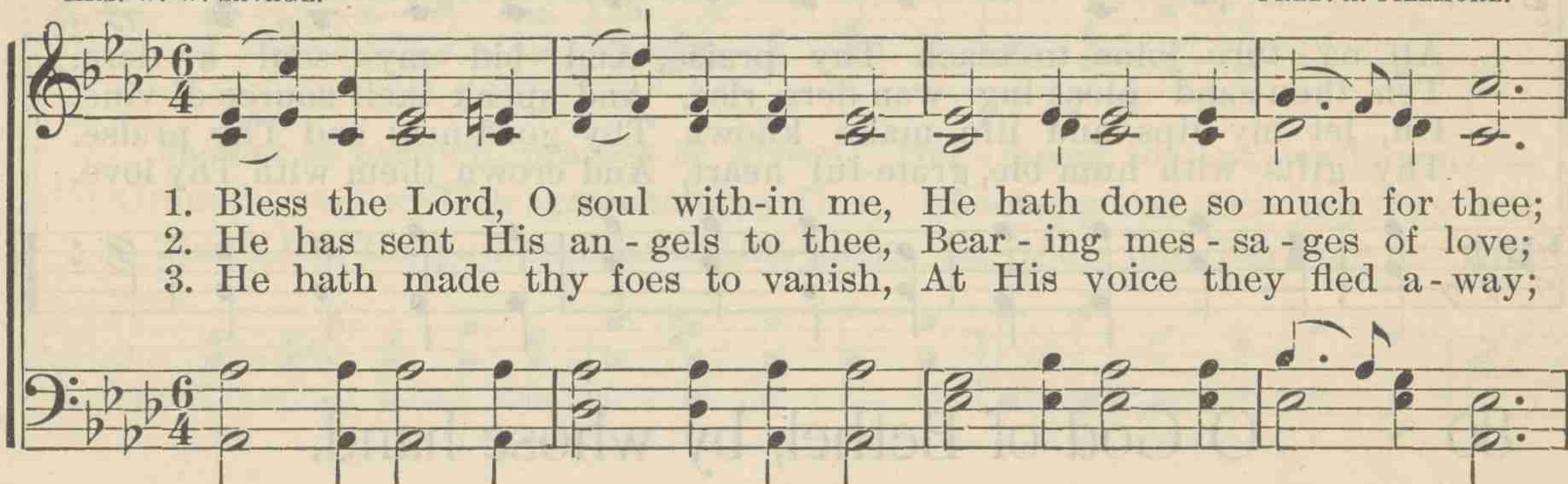
Bread of heav-en, Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.  
Strong De-liverer, Strong De-liverer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
Songs of prais-es, songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

78

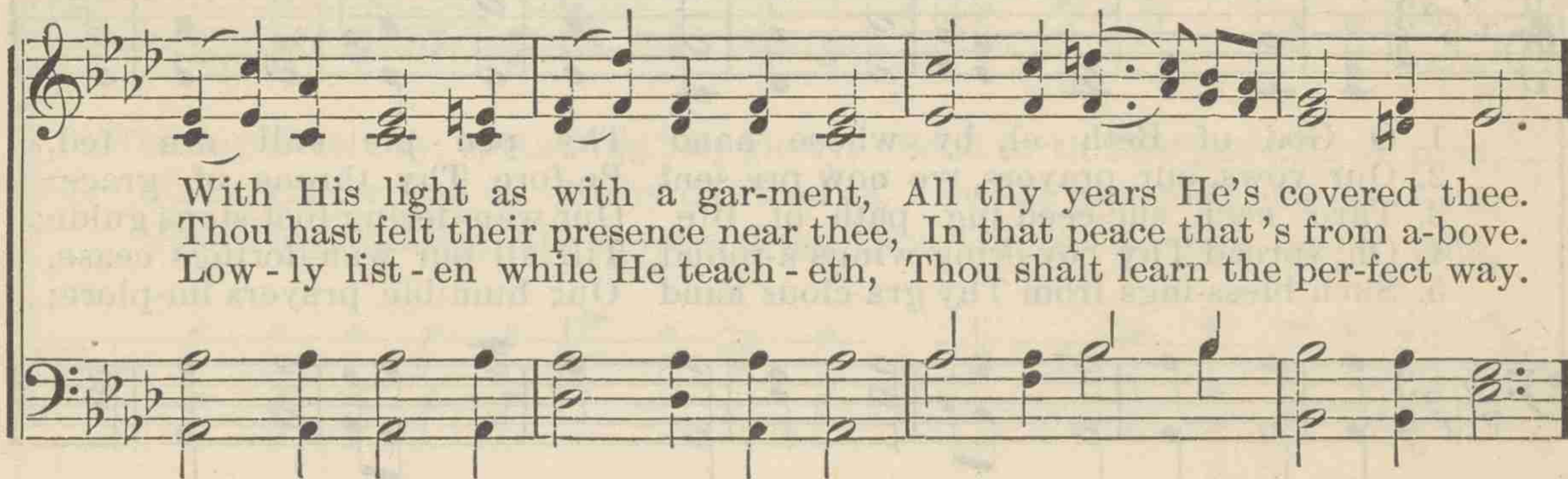
## Bless the Lord, O soul within me.

MRS. W. W. SAVAGE.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.



1. Bless the Lord, O soul with-in me, He hath done so much for thee;  
2. He has sent His an-gels to thee, Bear-ing mes-sa-ges of love;  
3. He hath made thy foes to vanish, At His voice they fled a-way;



With His light as with a gar-ment, All thy years He's covered thee.  
Thou hast felt their presence near thee, In that peace that's from a-bove.  
Low-ly list-en while He teach-eth, Thou shalt learn the per-fect way.

### REFRAIN.



Bless the Lord, O my soul, Bless the Lord, O my soul.



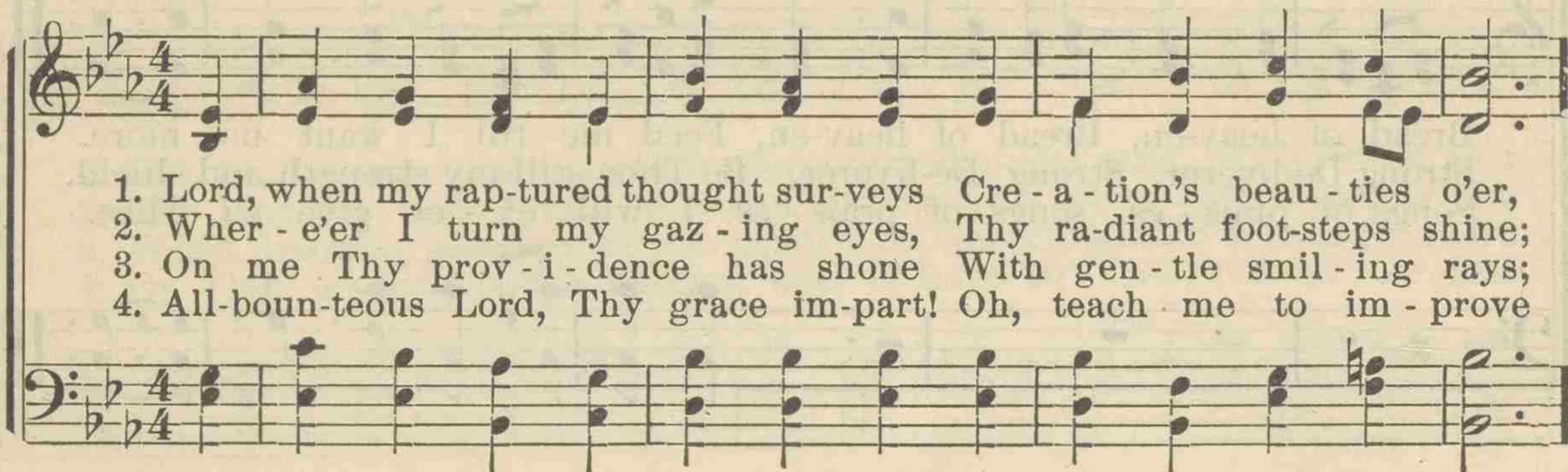
G O D.

79 Lord, when my raptured thought surveys.

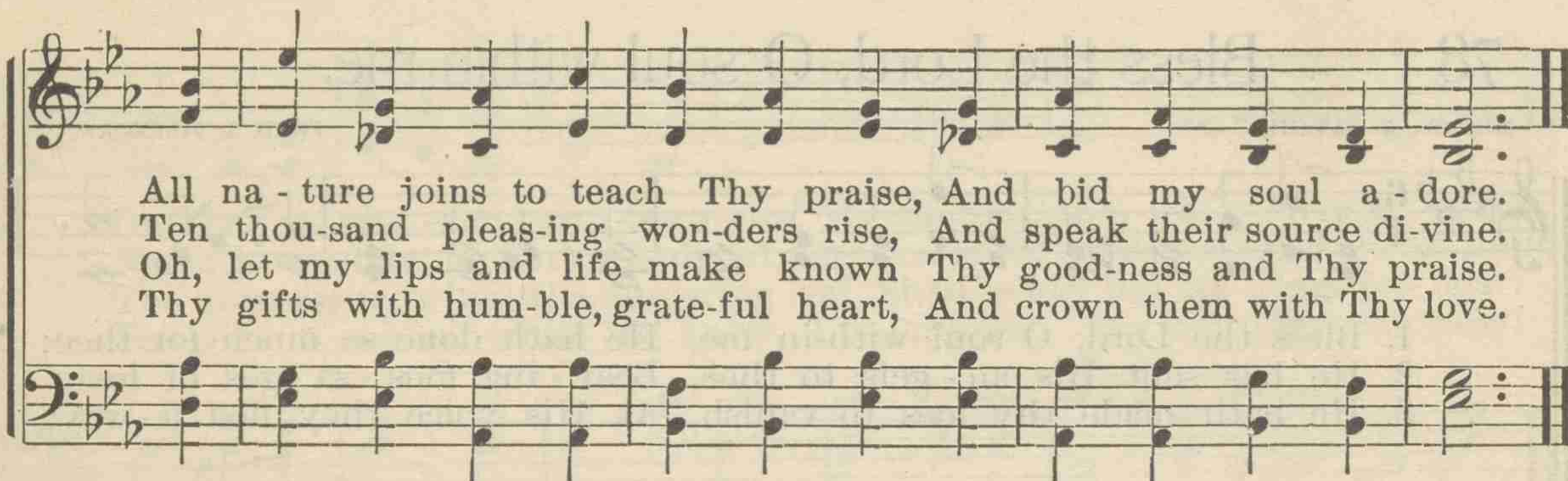
ANNE STEELE.

ST. FRANCES.

G. A. LOHR.



1. Lord, when my rap-tured thought sur-veys Cre - a - tion's beau - ties o'er,  
 2. Wher - e'er I turn my gaz - ing eyes, Thy ra - diant foot-steps shine;  
 3. On me Thy prov - i - dence has shone With gen - tle smil - ing rays;  
 4. All-boun-teous Lord, Thy grace im-part! Oh, teach me to im - prove



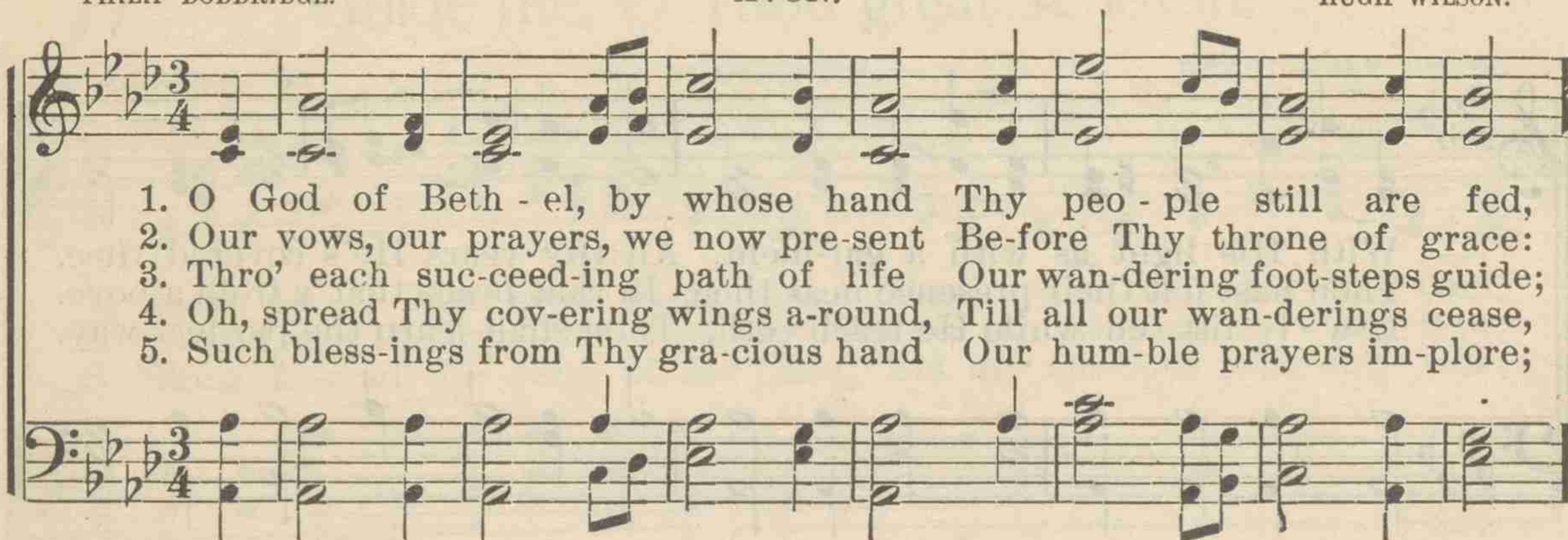
All na - ture joins to teach Thy praise, And bid my soul a - dore.  
 Ten thou-sand pleas-ing won-ders rise, And speak their source di-vine.  
 Oh, let my lips and life make known Thy good-ness and Thy praise.  
 Thy gifts with hum-ble, grate-ful heart, And crown them with Thy love.

80 O God of Bethel, by whose hand.

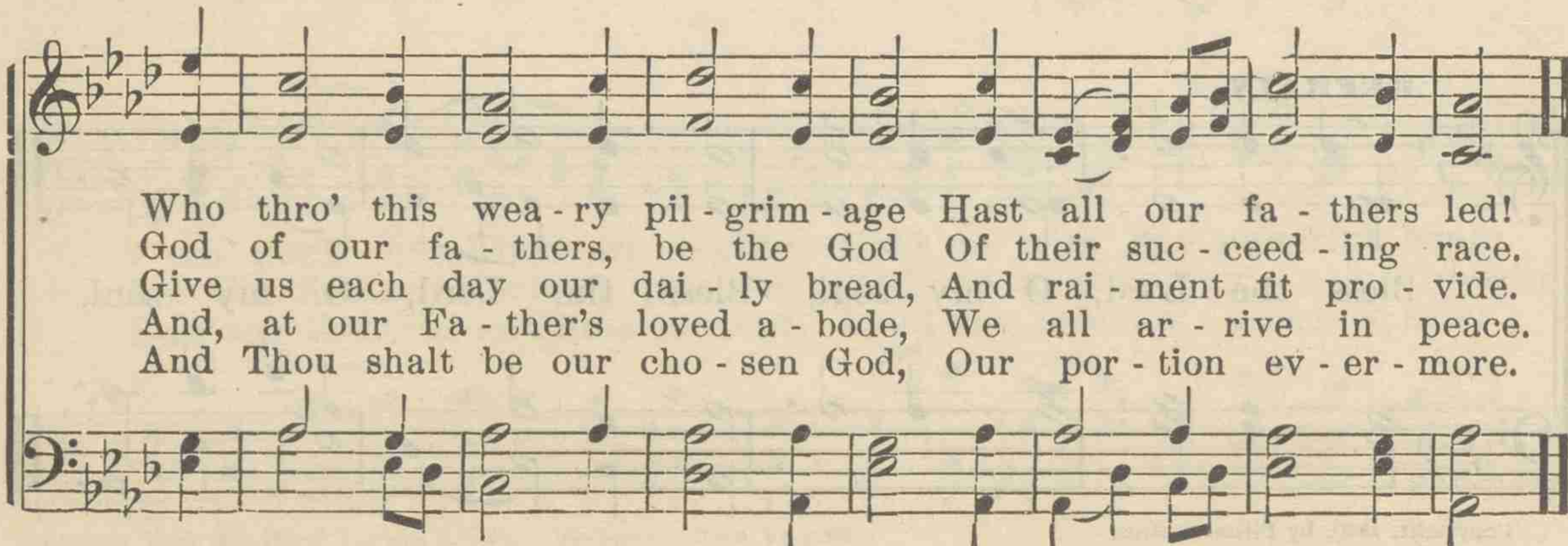
PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

AVON.

HUGH WILSON.



1. O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed,  
 2. Our vows, our prayers, we now pre-sent Be-fore Thy throne of grace:  
 3. Thro' each suc-ceed-ing path of life Our wan-dering foot-steps guide;  
 4. Oh, spread Thy cov-ering wings a-round, Till all our wan-derings cease,  
 5. Such bless-ings from Thy gra-cious hand Our hum-ble prayers im-plore;



Who thro' this wea-ry pil-grim-age Hast all our fa - thers led!  
 God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.  
 Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
 And, at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode, We all ar - rive in peace.  
 And Thou shalt be our cho - sen God, Our por - tion ev - er - more.

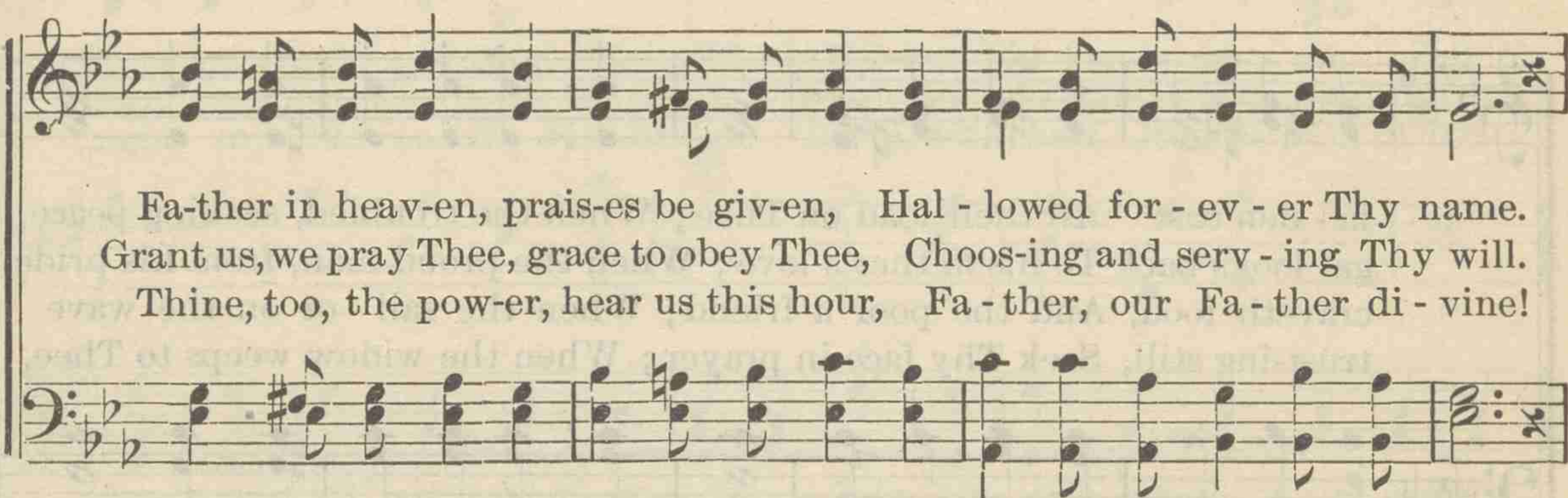


E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



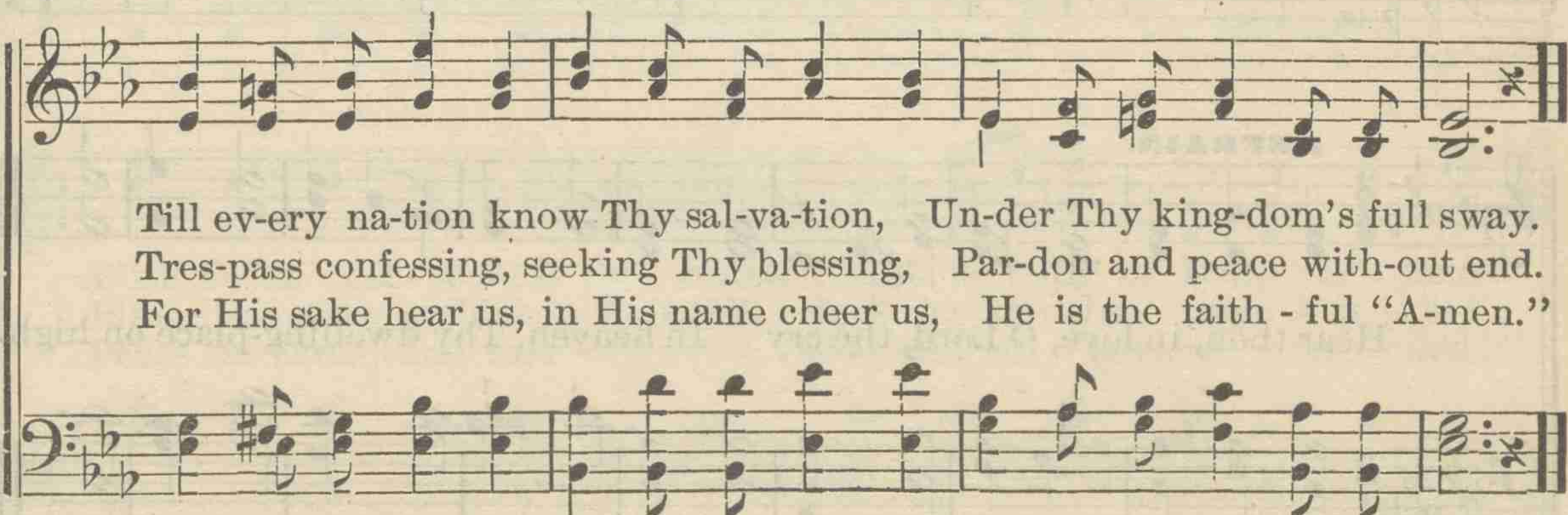
1. Fa-ther all ho-ly, bend we so low-ly, Glow-ing with love's ten-der flame,  
 2. An-gels a-dore Thee, waiting before Thee, Swift Thy commands to ful-fil:  
 3. From sin de-liver, keep us for-ev-er, King - dom and glo - ry are Thine,



Fa-ther in heav-en, prais-es be giv-en, Hal - lowed for - ev - er Thy name.  
 Grant us, we pray Thee, grace to obey Thee, Choos-ing and serv - ing Thy will.  
 Thine, too, the pow-er, hear us this hour, Fa - ther, our Fa - ther di - vine!



Tell-ing the sto-ry, spread-ing Thy glo-ry, Send forth Thy peo-ple, we pray,  
 Fa-ther, now lead us, day by day feed us, Ev - er pro - vide and de - fend;  
 Je-sus is plead-ing, still in-ter-ced-ing For His re - deemed ones a - gain,



Till ev-ery na-tion know Thy sal-va-tion, Un-der Thy king-dom's full sway.  
 Tres-pass confessing, seeking Thy blessing, Par-don and peace with-out end.  
 For His sake hear us, in His name cheer us, He is the faith - ful "A-men."

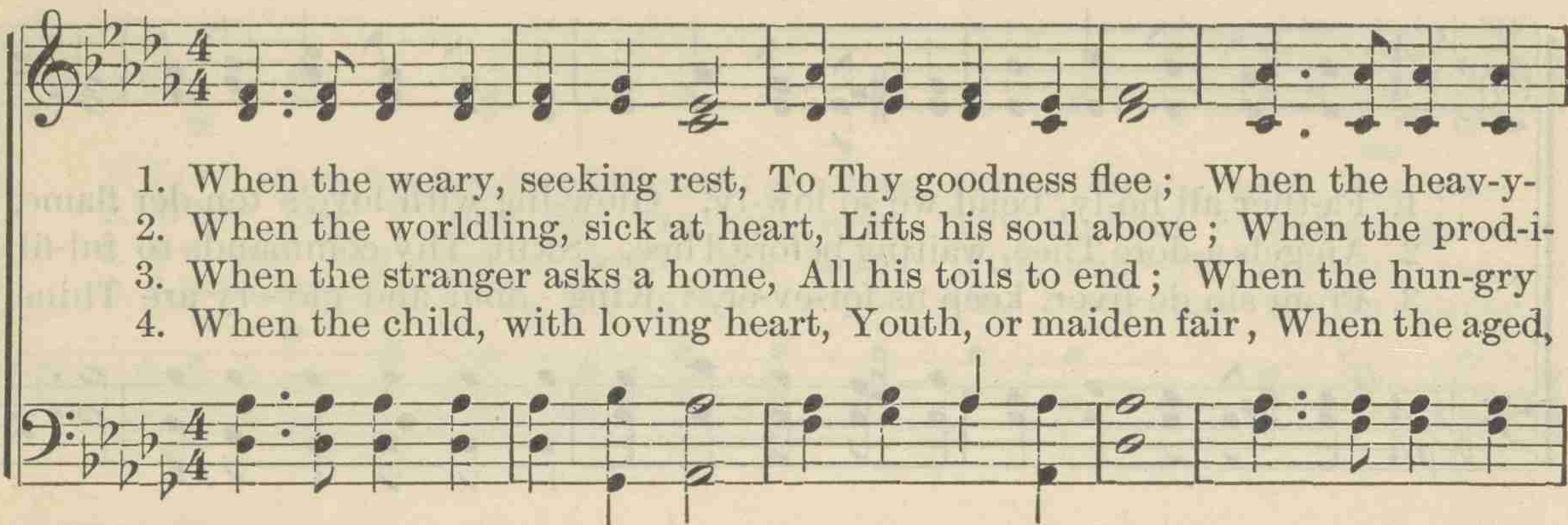


## When the weary seeking rest.

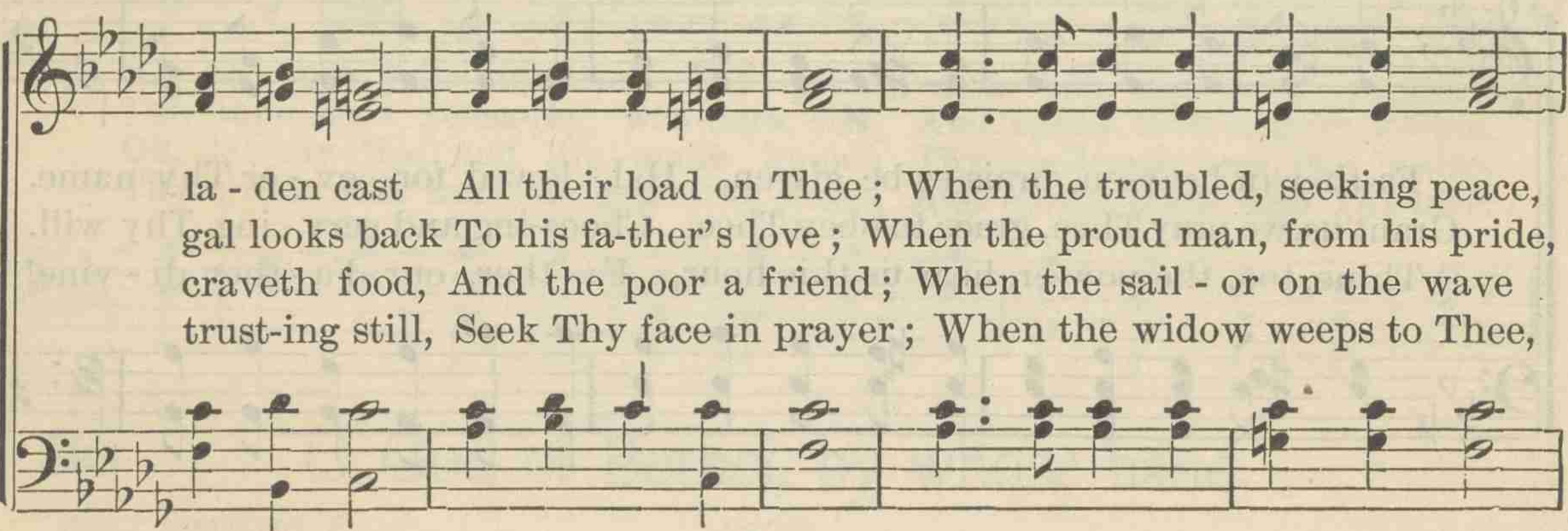
H. BONAR.

ELIJAH.

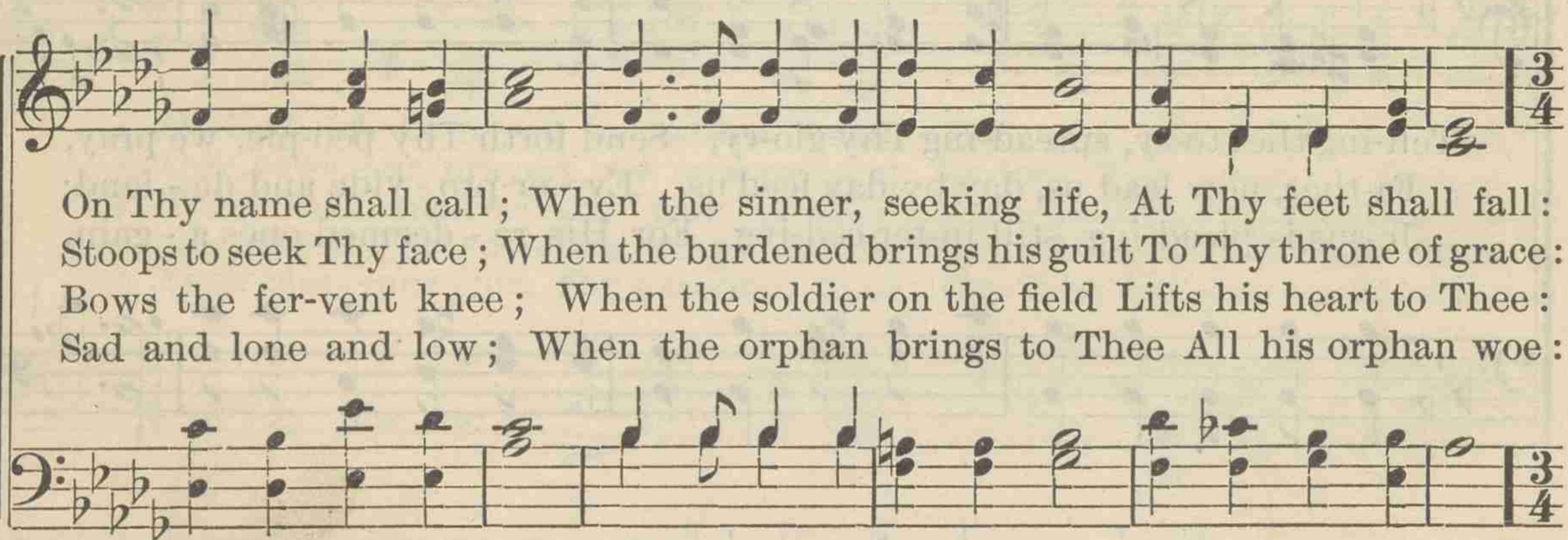
J. STAINER.



1. When the weary, seeking rest, To Thy goodness flee ; When the heav-y-  
 2. When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above ; When the prod-i-  
 3. When the stranger asks a home, All his toils to end ; When the hun-gry  
 4. When the child, with loving heart, Youth, or maiden fair, When the aged,



la - den cast All their load on Thee ; When the troubled, seeking peace,  
 gal looks back To his fa-ther's love ; When the proud man, from his pride,  
 craveth food, And the poor a friend ; When the sail - or on the wave  
 trust-ing still, Seek Thy face in prayer ; When the widow weeps to Thee,



On Thy name shall call ; When the sinner, seeking life, At Thy feet shall fall :  
 Stoops to seek Thy face ; When the burdened brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace :  
 Bows the fer-vent knee ; When the soldier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee :  
 Sad and lone and low ; When the orphan brings to Thee All his orphan woe :

## REFRAIN.



Hear then, in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.



JESUS CHRIST.

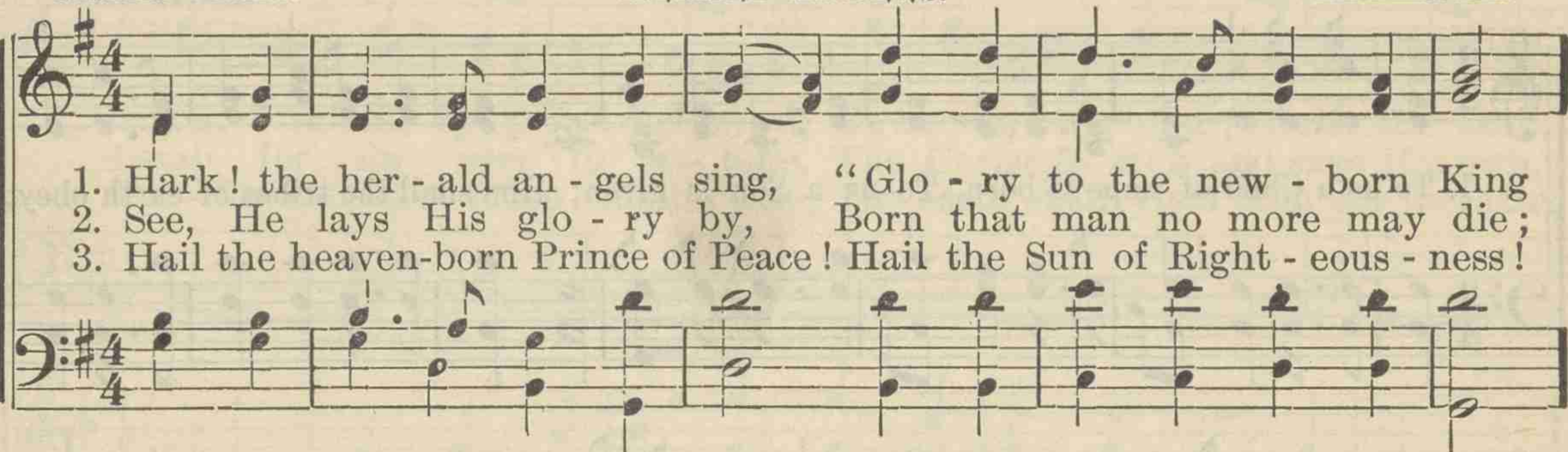
83

Hark! the herald angels sing.

CHARLES WESLEY.

HERALD ANGELS.

MENDELSSOHN.



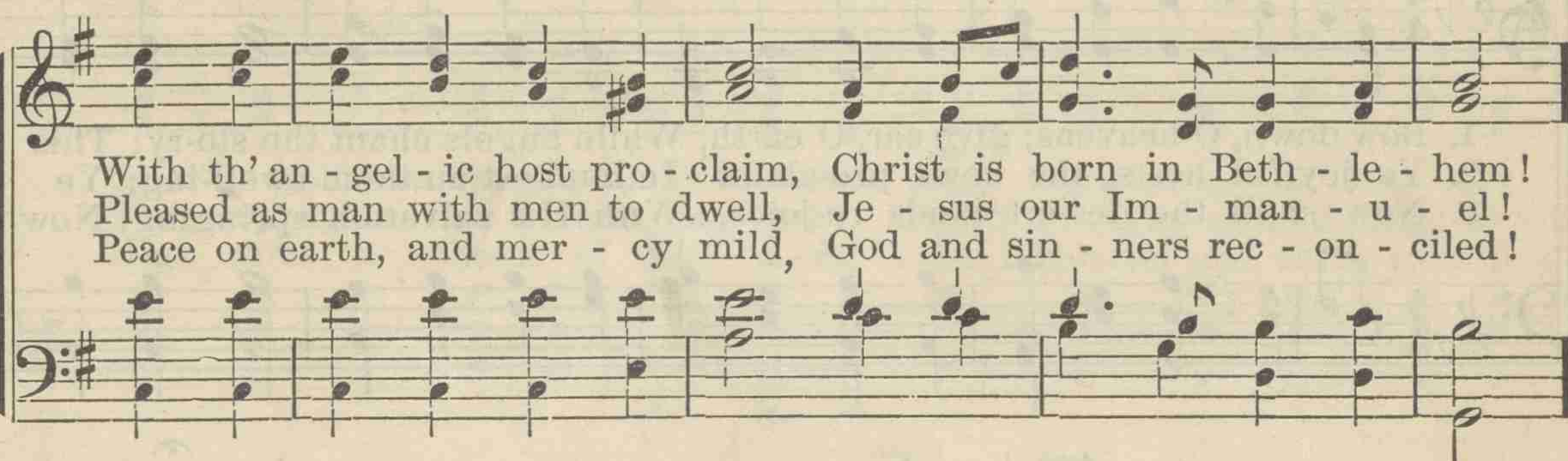
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King  
2. See, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;  
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right - eous - ness!



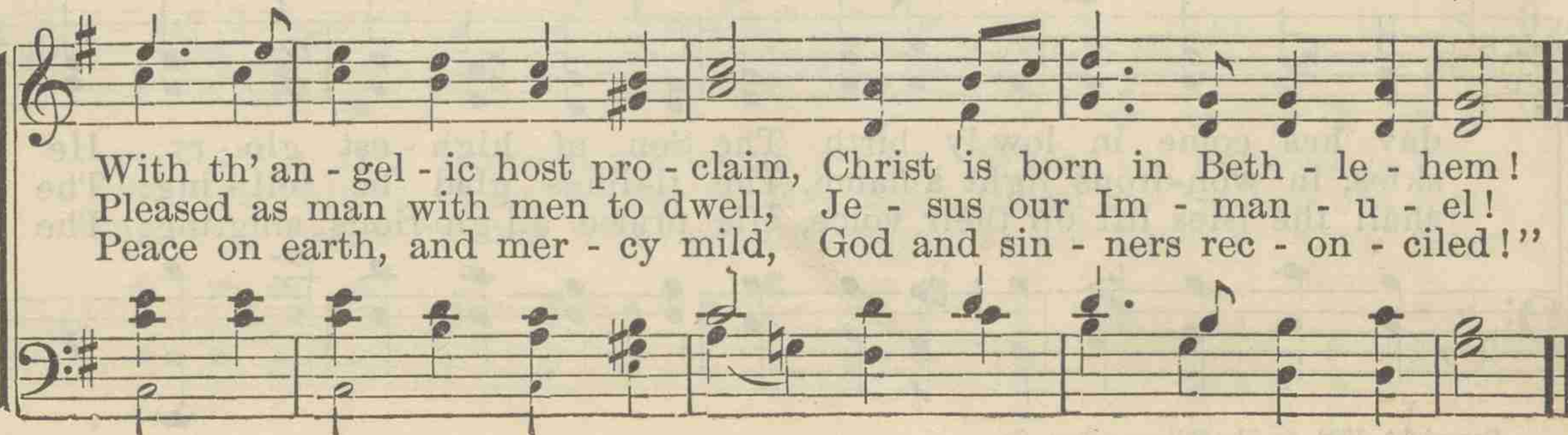
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.  
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
Vailed in flesh the God - head see; Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty;  
Let us, then, with an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!  
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el!  
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!  
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im - man - u - el!  
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"



# JESUS CHRIST.

84

## To us a Child of hope is born.

JOHN MORRISON.

ZERAH.

LOWELL MASON

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given; Him shall the tribes of earth obey;

Him, all the hosts of heaven; Him shall the tribes of earth obey; Him, all the hosts of heaven.

2 His name shall be the Prince of peace,  
For evermore adored,  
The Wonderful, the Counselor,  
The great and mighty Lord!

3 His power, increasing, still shall spread;  
His reign no end shall know;

Justice shall guard His throne above,  
And peace abound below.

4 To us a Child of hope is born,  
To us a Son is given;  
The Wonderful, the Counselor,  
The mighty Lord of heaven!

85

## Bow down, O heavens.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

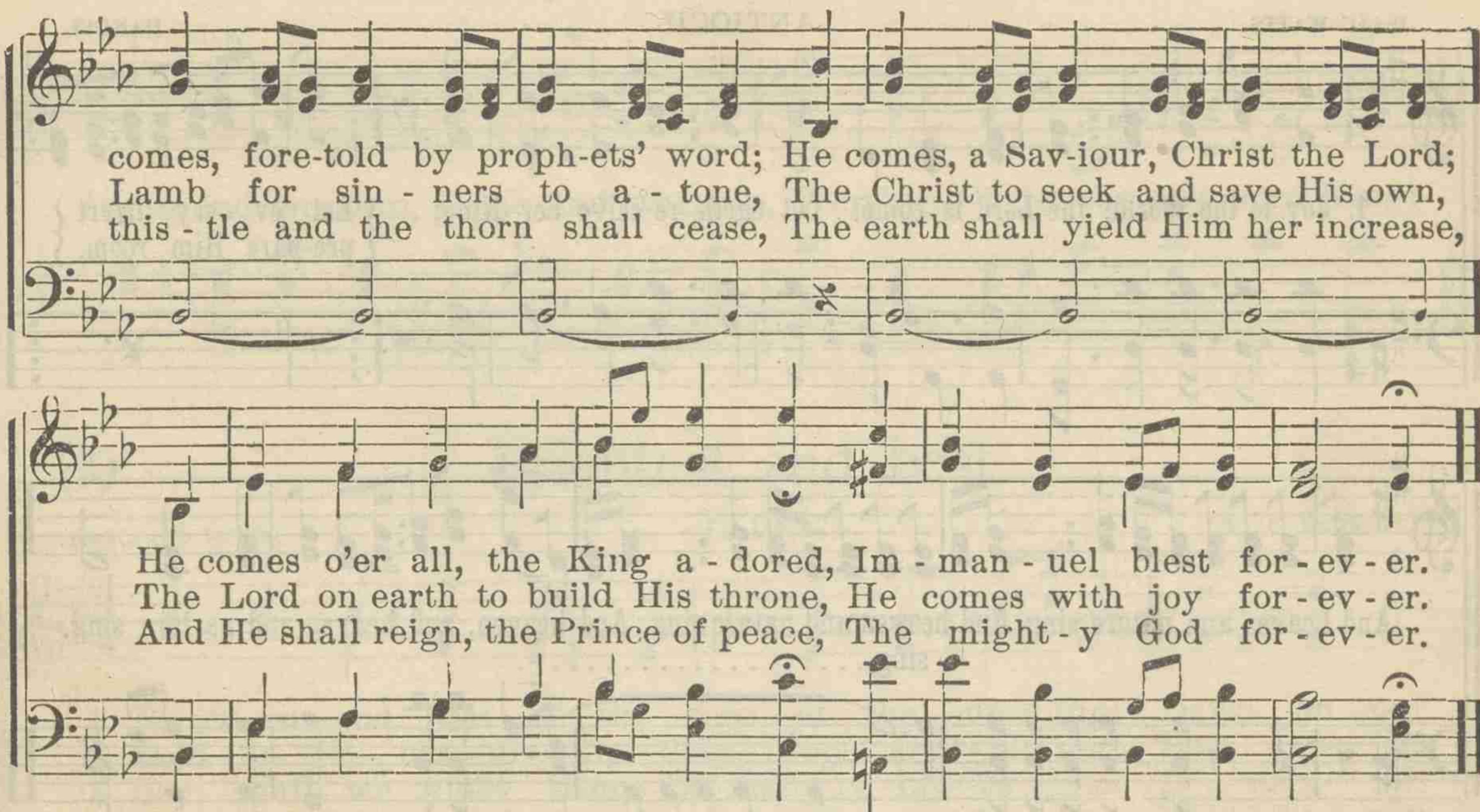
1. Bow down, O heavens; give ear, O earth, While angels chant the sto-ry; This  
2. Ye joy-ful hosts, the news pro-claim In loud-est an-them swell-ing; Ye  
3. Now shall the des-ert lands re-joice, With His salvation springing; Now

day has come in low-ly birth The Son of high-est glo-ry; He  
skies, in won-drous light a-flame, The ti-dings glad be tell-ing; The  
shall the isles lift up their voice, His praise all-glo-rious sing-ing; The



# JESUS CHRIST.

## Bow down, O heavens.



comes, fore-told by proph-ets' word; He comes, a Sav-iour, Christ the Lord;  
Lamb for sin - ners to a - tone, The Christ to seek and save His own,  
this - tle and the thorn shall cease, The earth shall yield Him her increase,

He comes o'er all, the King a - dored, Im - man - uel blest for - ev - er.  
The Lord on earth to build His throne, He comes with joy for - ev - er.  
And He shall reign, the Prince of peace, The might - y God for - ev - er.

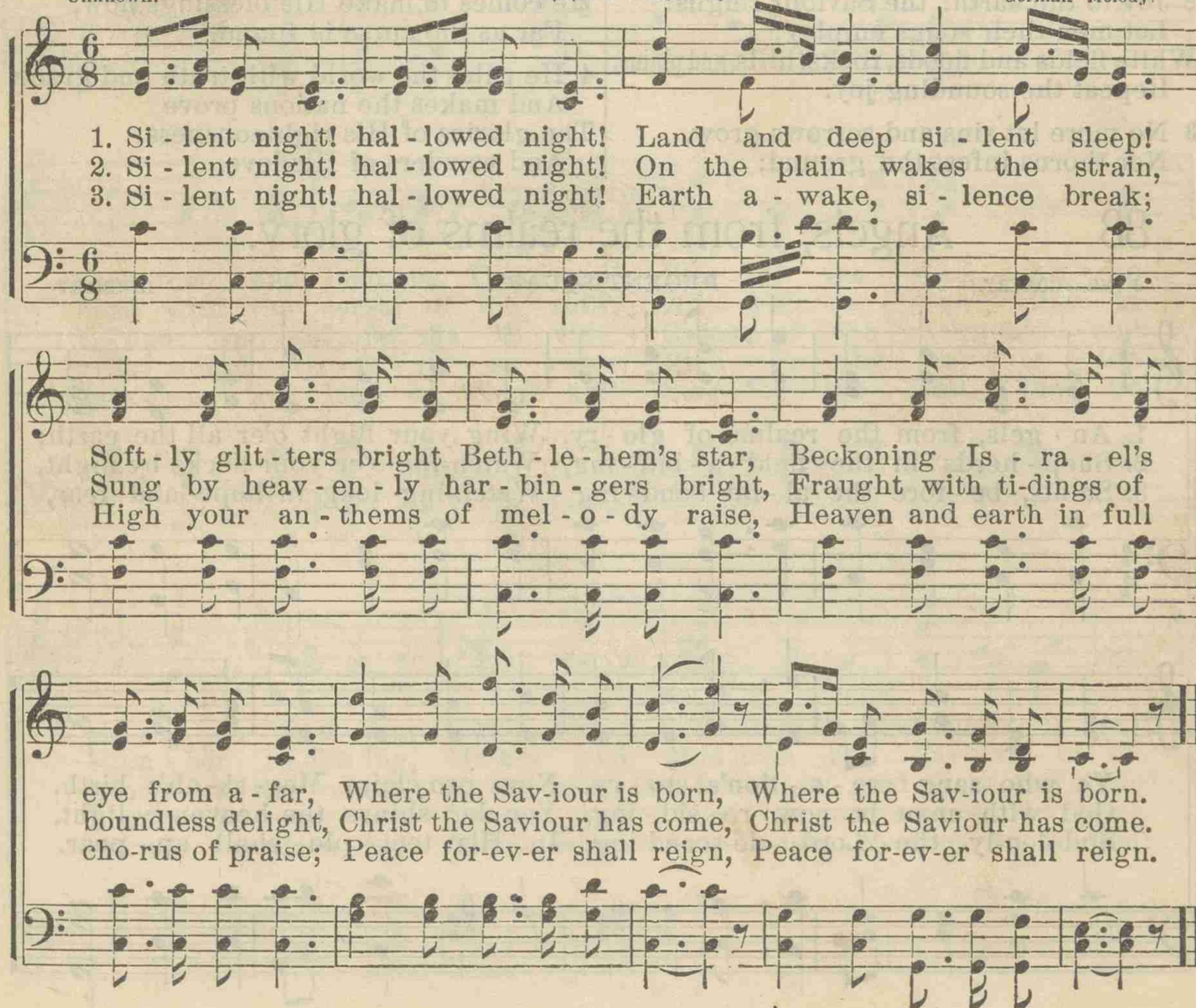
86

## Silent night! hallowed night.

Unknown.

SILENT NIGHT.

German Melody.



1. Si - lent night! hal - lowed night! Land and deep si - lent sleep!  
2. Si - lent night! hal - lowed night! On the plain wakes the strain,  
3. Si - lent night! hal - lowed night! Earth a - wake, si - lence break;

Soft - ly glit - ters bright Beth - le - hem's star, Beckoning Is - ra - el's  
Sung by heav - en - ly har - bin - gers bright, Fraught with ti - dings of  
High your an - thems of mel - o - dy raise, Heaven and earth in full

eye from a - far, Where the Sav-iour is born, Where the Sav-iour is born.  
boundless delight, Christ the Saviour has come, Christ the Saviour has come.  
cho-rus of praise; Peace for-ev-er shall reign, Peace for-ev-er shall reign.



# JESUS CHRIST.

87

## Joy to the world! the Lord is come.

ISAAC WATTS.

ANTIOCH.

HANDEL.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King; { Let ev - ery heart }  
{ pre-pare Him room, }



And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing.  
sing,.....



And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:

Let men their songs employ;

While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,  
Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow,  
Far as the curse is found.

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

88

## Angels, from the realms of glory.

J. MONTGOMERY.

REGENT SQUARE.

H. SMART



1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;  
2. Shep - herds in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,  
3. Saints, be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,



Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro-claim Mes - si - ah's birth.  
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the heav - en - ly light.  
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.





JESUS CHRIST.

Angels, from the realms of glory.



Come and worship, Come and worship, Worship Christ, the new-born King!

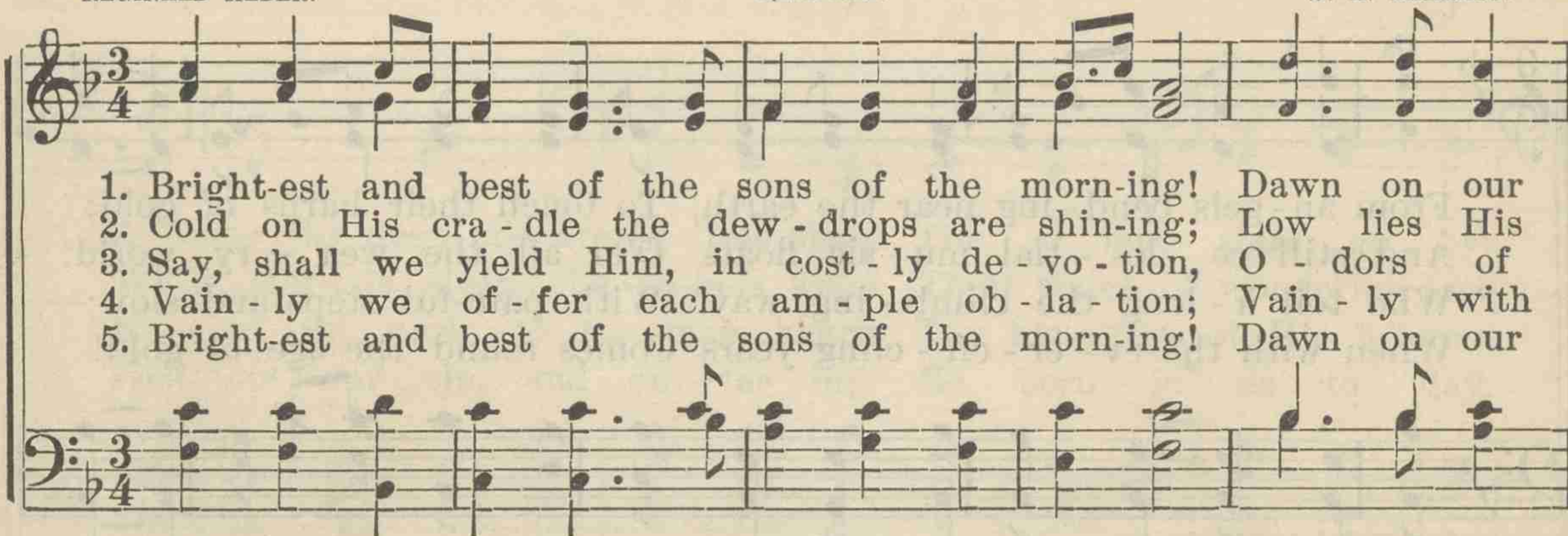
89

Brightest and best.

REGINALD HEBER.

LAURA.

W. A. BARRETT.



1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our  
2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies His  
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of  
4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion; Vain-ly with  
5. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing! Dawn on our



dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-  
head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore Him in  
E-dom and of-ferings di-vine, Gems of the moun-tain, and  
gifts would His fa-vor se-cure: Rich-er by far is the  
dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid! Star of the East, the ho-



ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our In-fant Re-deem-er is laid!  
slum-ber re-clin-ing, Ma-ker and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all.  
pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?  
heart's ad-o-ra-tion; Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.  
ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our In-fant Re-deem-er is laid!



JESUS CHRIST.

90

It came upon the midnight clear.

EDWIN H. SEARS.

CAROL.

R. S. WILLIS.



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro the clo-ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled;
3. Oh, ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bending low,
4. For lo! the days are hasten - ing on, By proph - et - bards fore - told,



From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;  
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;  
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow;—  
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold!



"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King:"  
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heaven-ly wing,  
Look up! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;  
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fi - nal splen - dors fling,



The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.  
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.  
Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.  
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.





JESUS CHRIST.

91

O little town of Bethlehem.

Bishop PHILLIPS BROOKS.

LEWIS H. REDNER.



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - - - ry; And, gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



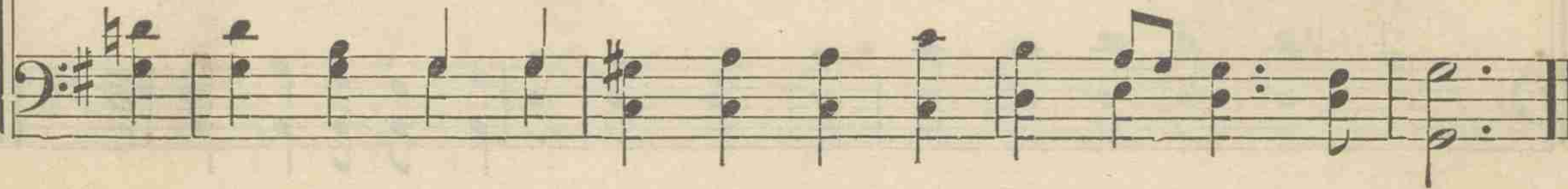
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by:  
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.  
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;  
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!





# JESUS CHRIST.

92

## Thou didst leave Thy throne.


EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT.

VENI, DOMINE JESU.

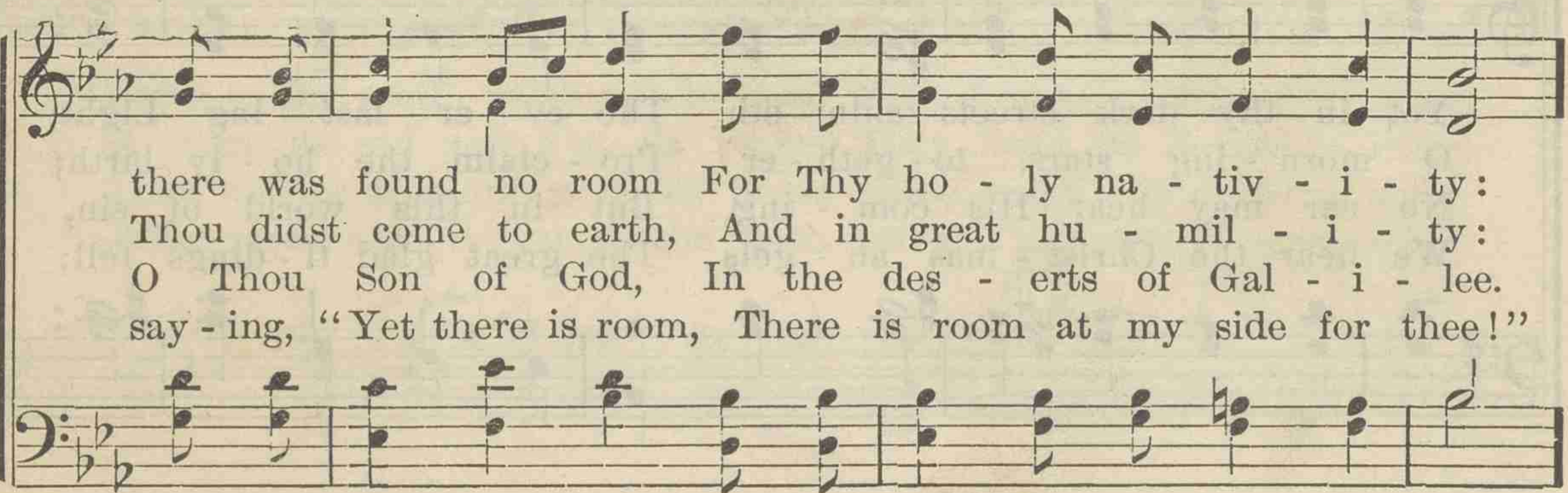
JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro-  
 3. Fox - es found their rest, and the birds their nest, In the  
 4. When heaven's arches shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy



cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home  
 claim-ing Thy royal de - gree; But in low - ly birth  
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,



there was found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:  
 Thou didst come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty:  
 O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.  
 say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee!"

**CHORUS.**



Oh, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!



# JESUS CHRIST.

93

## Jesus, I love Thy charming name.

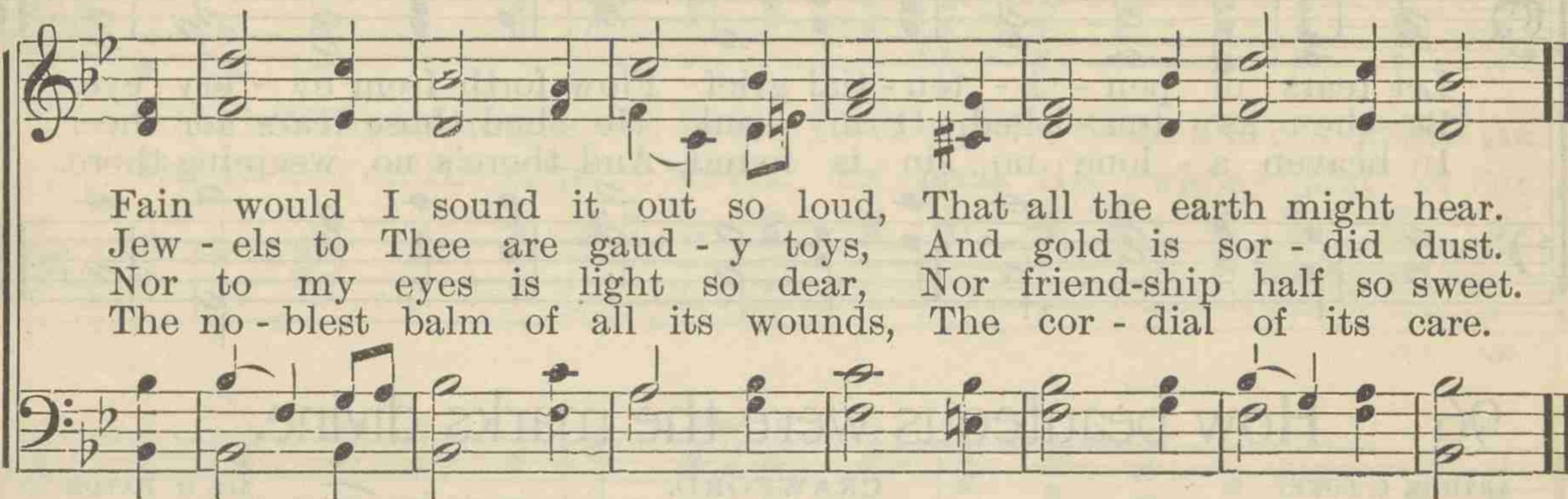
PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

HOLY CROSS.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN.



1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm - ing name; 'Tis mu - sic to my ear;  
 2. Yes, Thou art pre - cious to my soul, My trans - port and my trust;  
 3. All that my ar - dent soul can wish, In Thee doth rich - ly meet;  
 4. Thy grace shall dwell up-on my heart, And shed its fra-grance there—



Fain would I sound it out so loud, That all the earth might hear.  
 Jew - els to Thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.  
 Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friend-ship half so sweet.  
 The no - blest balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.

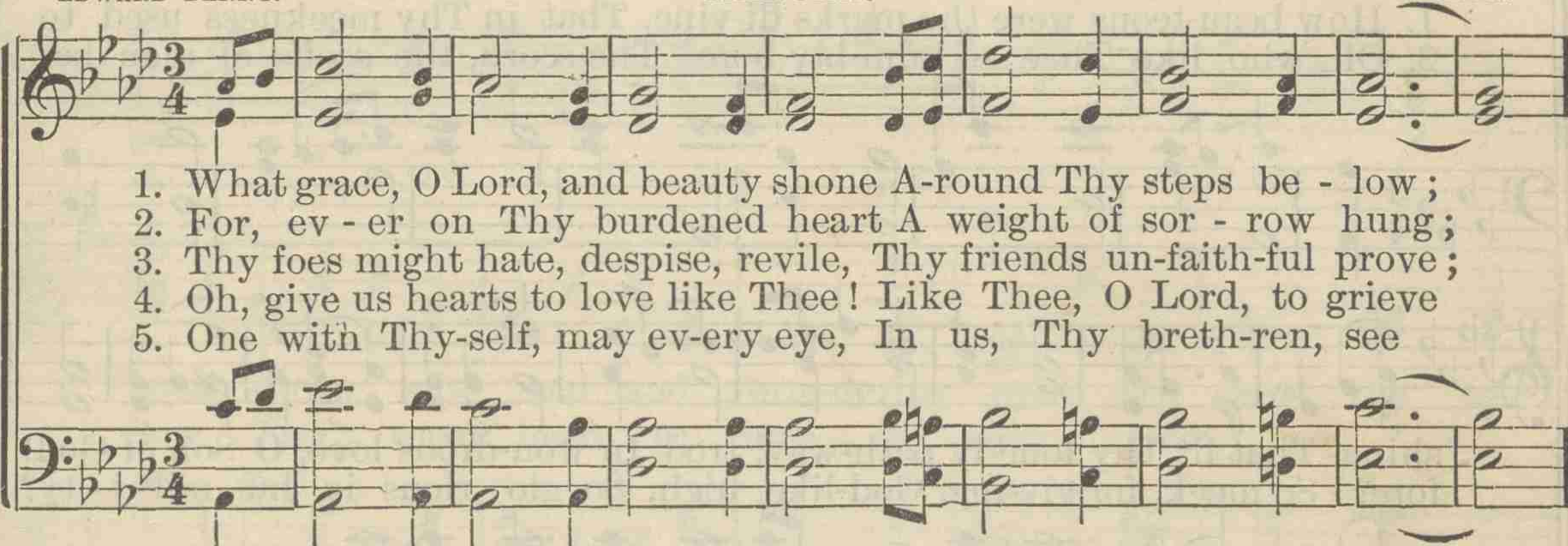
94

## What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone.

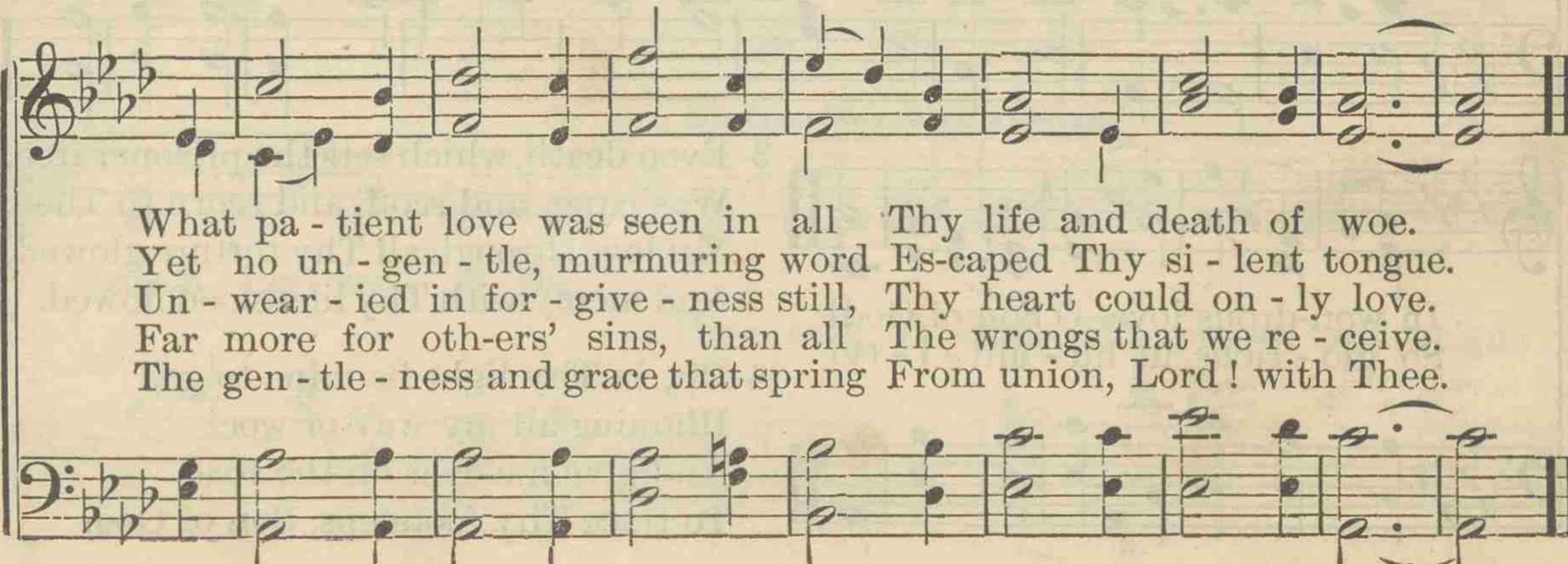
EDWARD DENNY.

MANOAH.

HAYDN.



1. What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone A-round Thy steps be - low;  
 2. For, ev - er on Thy burdened heart A weight of sor - row hung;  
 3. Thy foes might hate, despise, revile, Thy friends un-faith-ful prove;  
 4. Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee! Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve  
 5. One with Thy-self, may ev-ery eye, In us, Thy breth-ren, see



What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.  
 Yet no un - gen - tle, murmuring word Es-caped Thy si - lent tongue.  
 Un - wear - ied in for - give - ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.  
 Far more for oth-ers' sins, than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.  
 The gen - tle - ness and grace that spring From union, Lord! with Thee.



# JESUS CHRIST:

95

## Did Christ o'er sinners weep.

BENJ. BEDDOME.

BOYLSTON.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?  
 2. The Son of God in tears The won - dering an - gels see;  
 3. He wept that we might weep— Each sin de - mands a tear;

Let tears of pen - i - ten - tial grief Flow forth from ev - ery eye.  
 Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul: He shed those tears for thee.  
 In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep - ing there.

96

## How beauteous were the marks divine.

ARTHUR C. COXE.

CRAWFORD.

Arr. fr. HAYDN.

1. How beau-teous were the marks di-vine, That in Thy meekness used to  
 2. Oh, who like Thee so hum-bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men be-

shine, That lit Thy lone-ly path-way, trod In won-drous love, O Son of God!  
 fore? So meek, for-giv-ing, God-like, high, So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?

In won-drous love, O Son of God!  
 So glo - rious in hu - mil - i - ty?

3 Even 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.

4 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.



# JESUS CHRIST.

97

## Ride on, ride on in majesty!

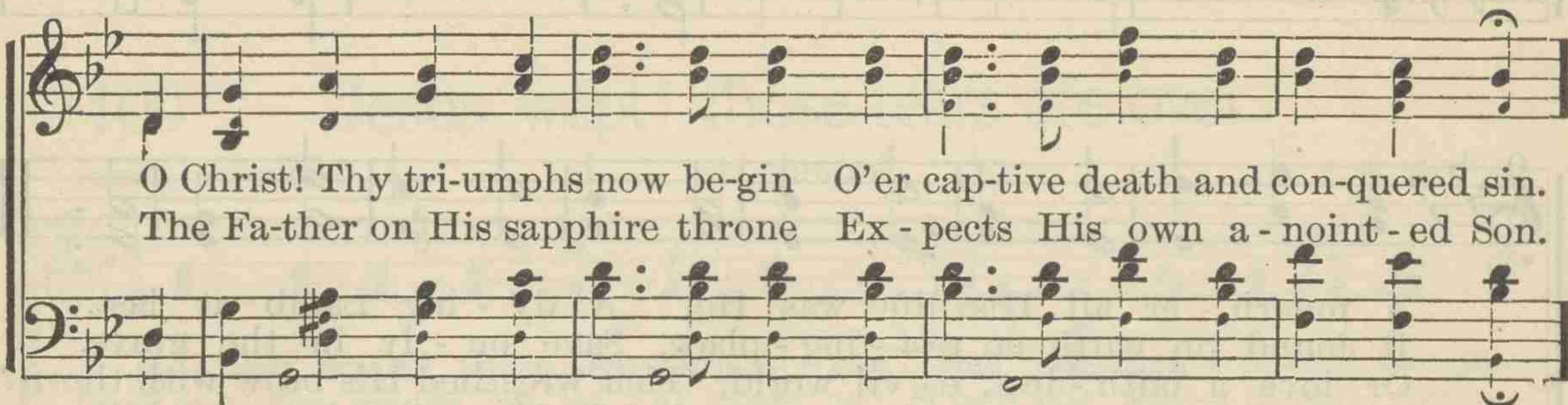
HENRY HART MILMAN.

MADISON.

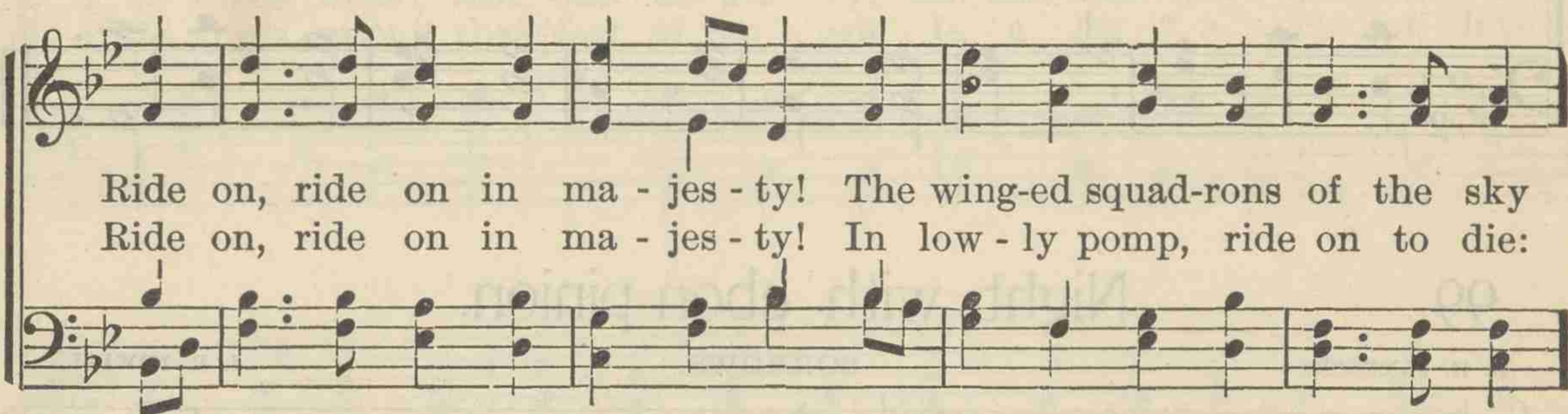
J. FARMER.



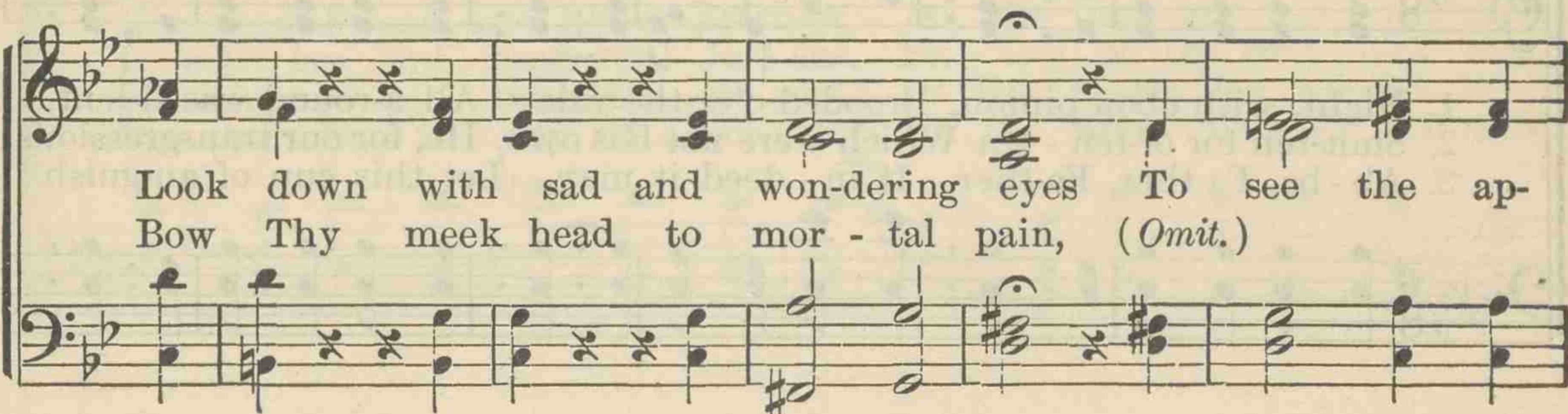
1. Ride on, ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp, ride on to die!  
2. Ride on, ride on in ma-jes-ty! Thy last and fierc-est strife is nigh!



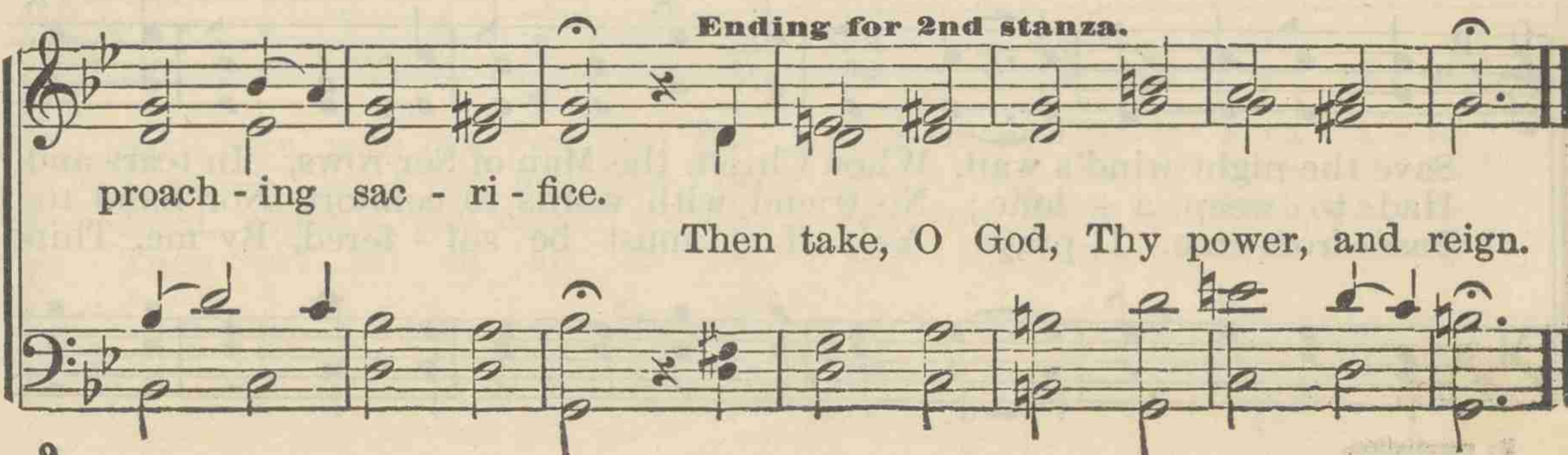
O Christ! Thy tri-umphs now be-gin O'er cap-tive death and con-quer-ed sin.  
The Fa-ther on His sapphire throne Ex-pects His own a-noint-ed Son.



Ride on, ride on in ma-jes-ty! The wing-ed squad-rons of the sky  
Ride on, ride on in ma-jes-ty! In low-ly pomp, ride on to die:



Look down with sad and won-dering eyes To see the ap-  
Bow Thy meek head to mor-tal pain, (Omit.)



**Ending for 2nd stanza.**  
proach-ing sac-ri-fice.  
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.



# JESUS CHRIST.

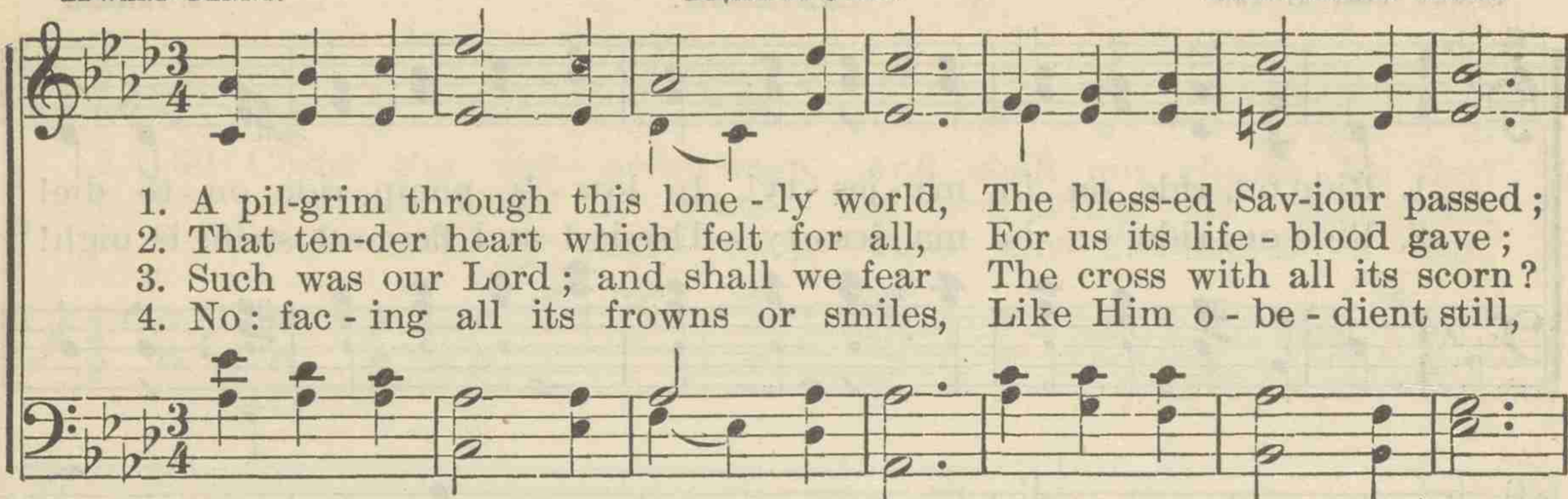
98

## A pilgrim through this lonely world.

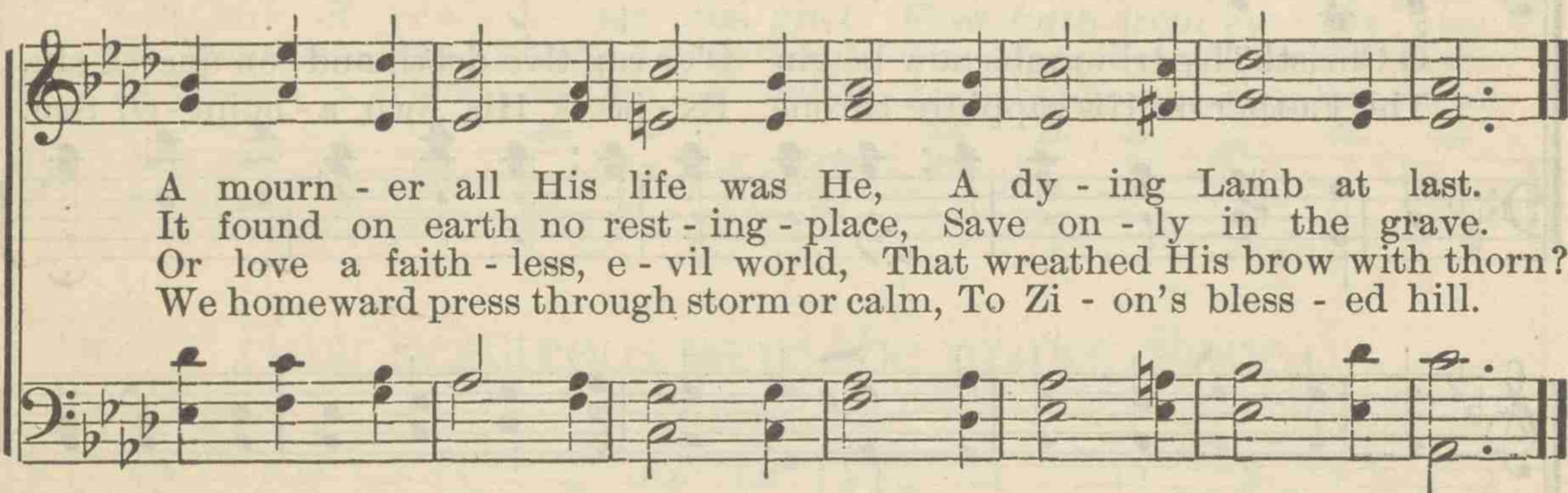
EDWARD DENNY.

BEATITUDO.

JOHN BACCHUS DYKES.



1. A pil-grim through this lone - ly world, The bless-ed Sav-iour passed ;  
 2. That ten-der heart which felt for all, For us its life - blood gave ;  
 3. Such was our Lord ; and shall we fear The cross with all its scorn ?  
 4. No : fac - ing all its frowns or smiles, Like Him o - be - dient still,



A mourn - er all His life was He, A dy - ing Lamb at last.  
 It found on earth no rest - ing - place, Save on - ly in the grave.  
 Or love a faith - less, e - vil world, That wreathed His brow with thorn ?  
 We homeward press through storm or calm, To Zi - on's bless - ed hill.

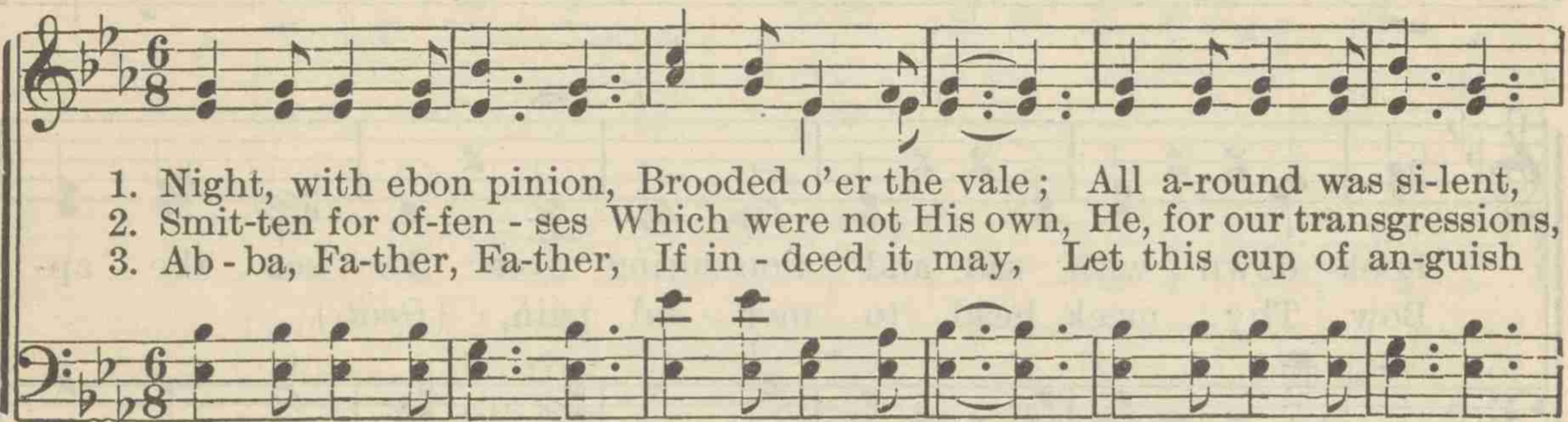
99

## Night, with ebon pinion.

L. H. JAMESON.

SORROWS.

J. P. POWELL.



1. Night, with ebon pinion, Brooded o'er the vale ; All a-round was si-lent,  
 2. Smit-ten for of-fen - ses Which were not His own, He, for our transgressions,  
 3. Ab - ba, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, If in - deed it may, Let this cup of an-guish

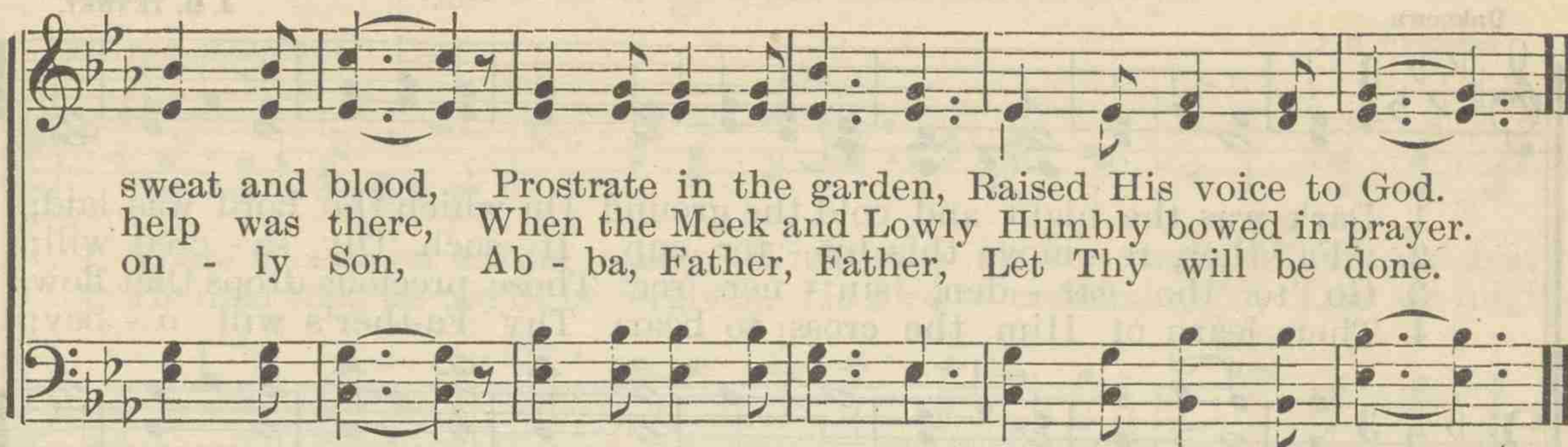


Save the night-wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of Sor-rows, In tears and  
 Had to weep a - lone ; No friend with words to comfort, Nor hand to  
 Pass from me, I pray. Yet, if it must be suf - fered, By me, Thine

By permission.



JESUS CHRIST.  
Night, with ebon pinion.



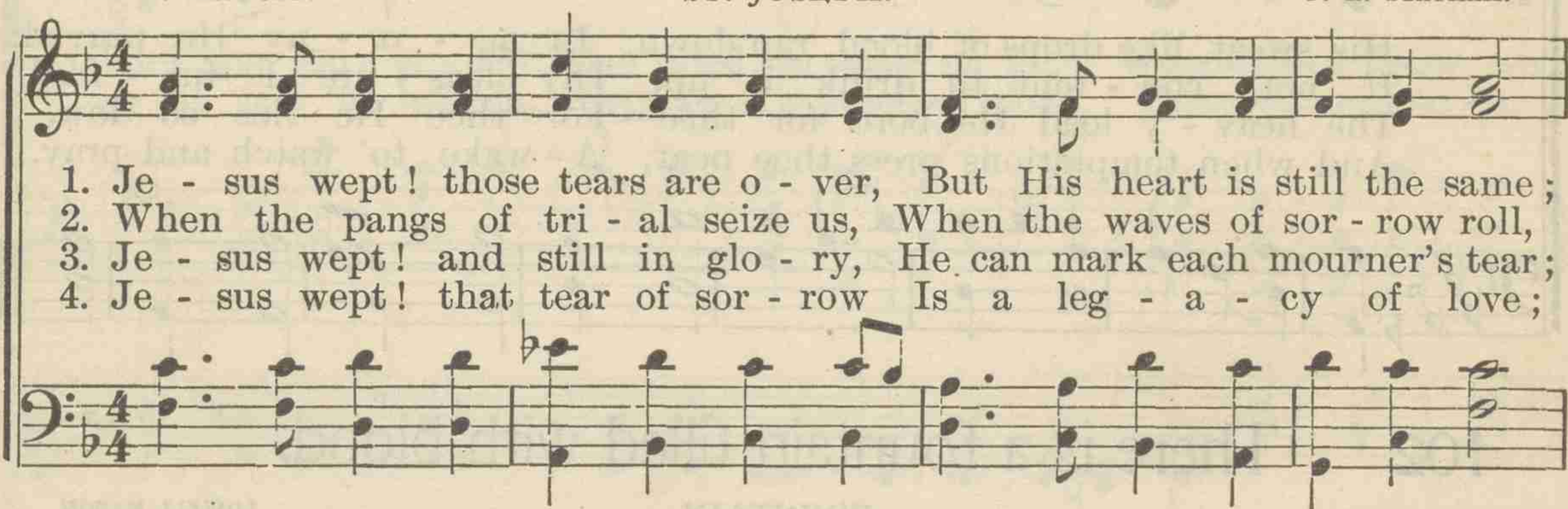
sweat and blood, Prostrate in the garden, Raised His voice to God.  
help was there, When the Meek and Lowly Humbly bowed in prayer.  
on - ly Son, Ab - ba, Father, Father, Let Thy will be done.

100 Jesus wept! those tears are over.

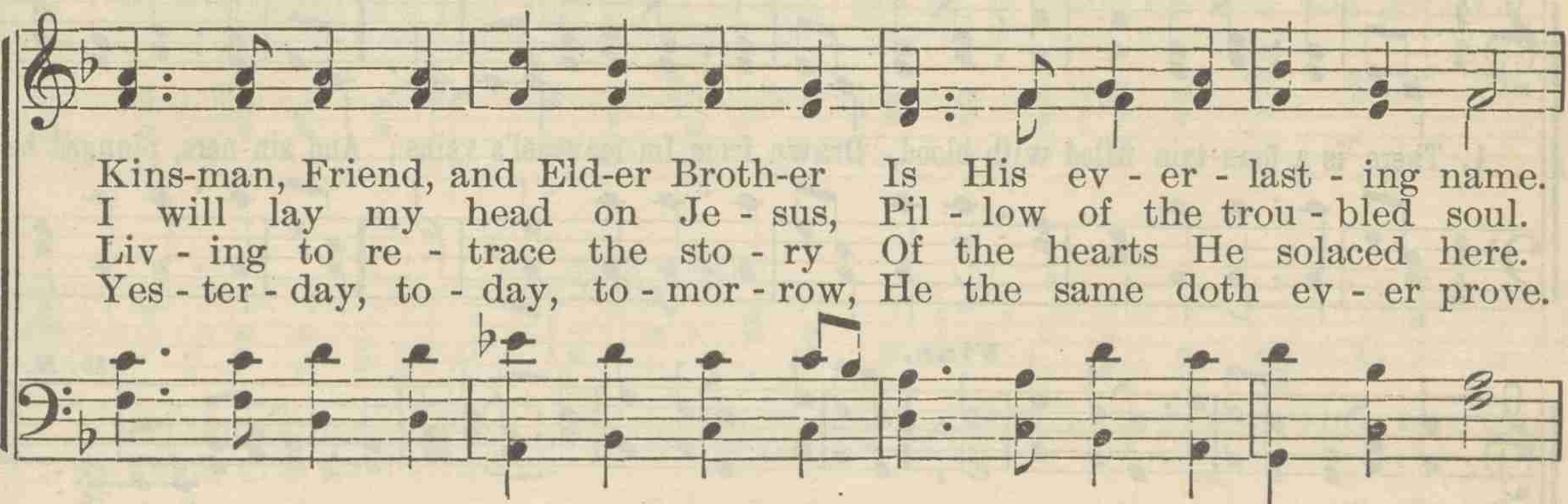
JOHN R. MACDUFF.

ST. JOSEPH.

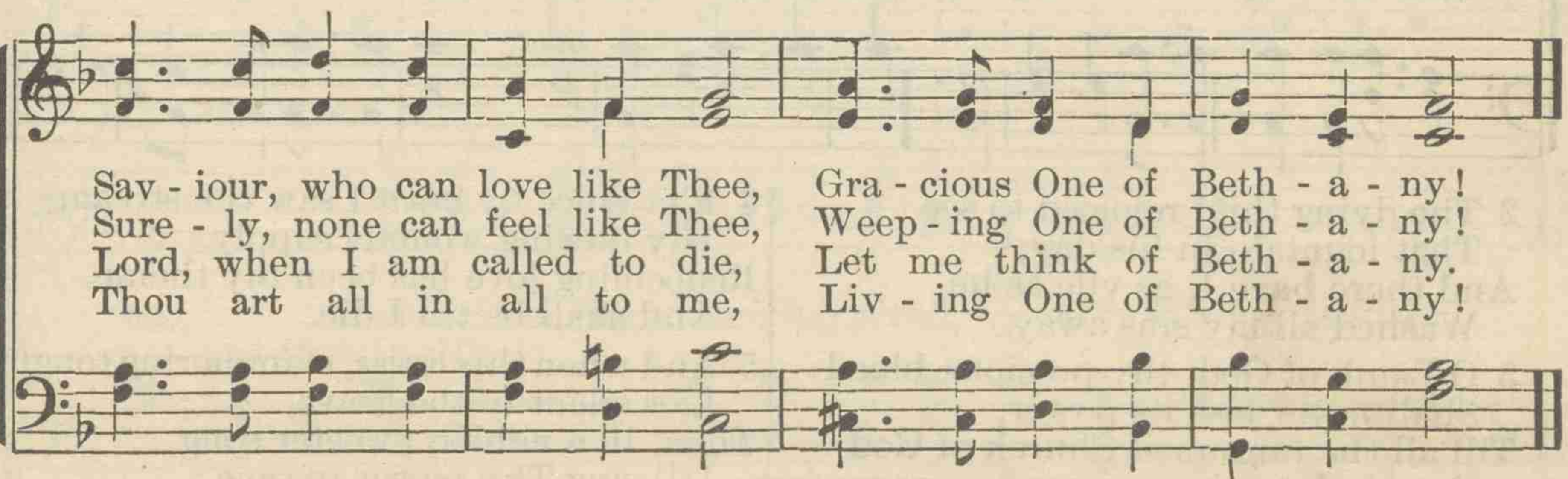
F. R. STATHAM.



1. Je - sus wept! those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;  
2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,  
3. Je - sus wept! and still in glo - ry, He can mark each mourner's tear;  
4. Je - sus wept! that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;



Kins-man, Friend, and Eld-er Broth-er Is His ev - er - last - ing name.  
I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the trou - bled soul.  
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the hearts He solaced here.  
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row, He the same doth ev - er prove.



Sav - iour, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious One of Beth - a - ny!  
Sure - ly, none can feel like Thee, Weep - ing One of Beth - a - ny!  
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny.  
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing One of Beth - a - ny!



JESUS CHRIST.

101

Dark was the night.

Unknown.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. Dark was the night and cold the ground On which the Lord was laid;
2. "Fa - ther, re - move this bit - ter cup, If such Thy sa - cred will;
3. Go to the gar - den, sin - ner; see Those precious drops that flow,
4. Then learn of Him the cross to bear; Thy Fa - ther's will o - bey;



His sweat, like drops of blood, ran down; In ag - o - ny He prayed:  
If not, con - tent to drink it up, Thy pleas - ure I ful - fil."  
The heav - y load He bore for thee—For thee He lies so low.  
And when temptations press thee near, A - wake to watch and pray.



102

There is a fountain filled with blood.

WM. COWPER.

FOUNTAIN.

LOWELL MASON.



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins; And sin-ners, plunged be-



neath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.



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

- 3 O Lamb of God, 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 And when this lispng, stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave,  
Then, in a nobler, sweeter song  
I'll sing Thy power to save.



# JESUS CHRIST.

103

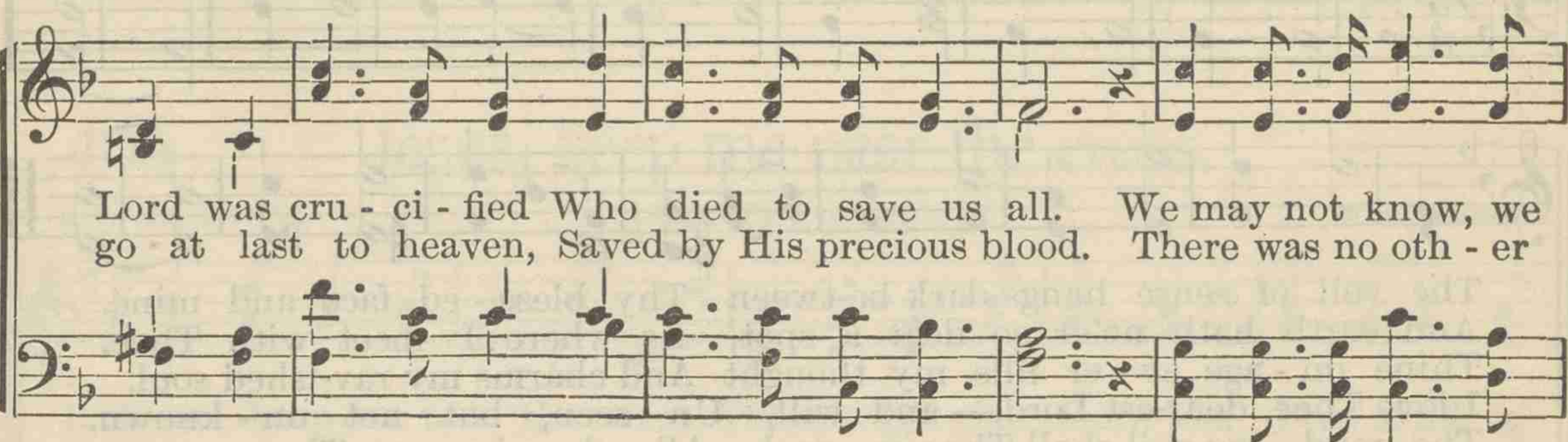
There is a green hill far away.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

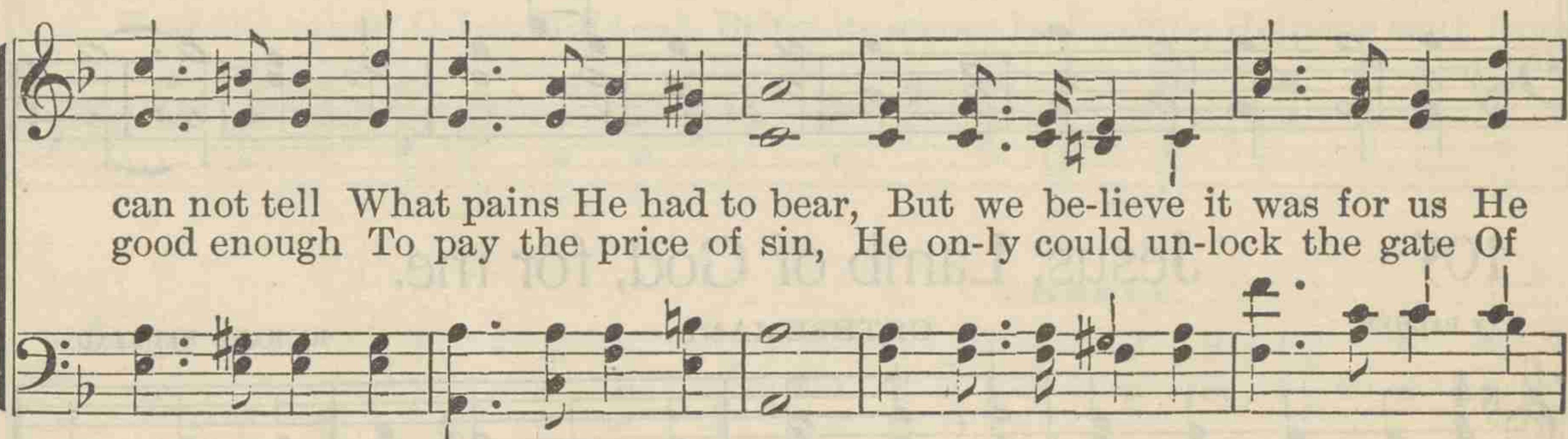
J. B. HERBERT.



1. There is a green hill far a-way, Without a cit - y wall; Where the dear  
2. He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might



Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all. We may not know, we  
go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood. There was no oth - er

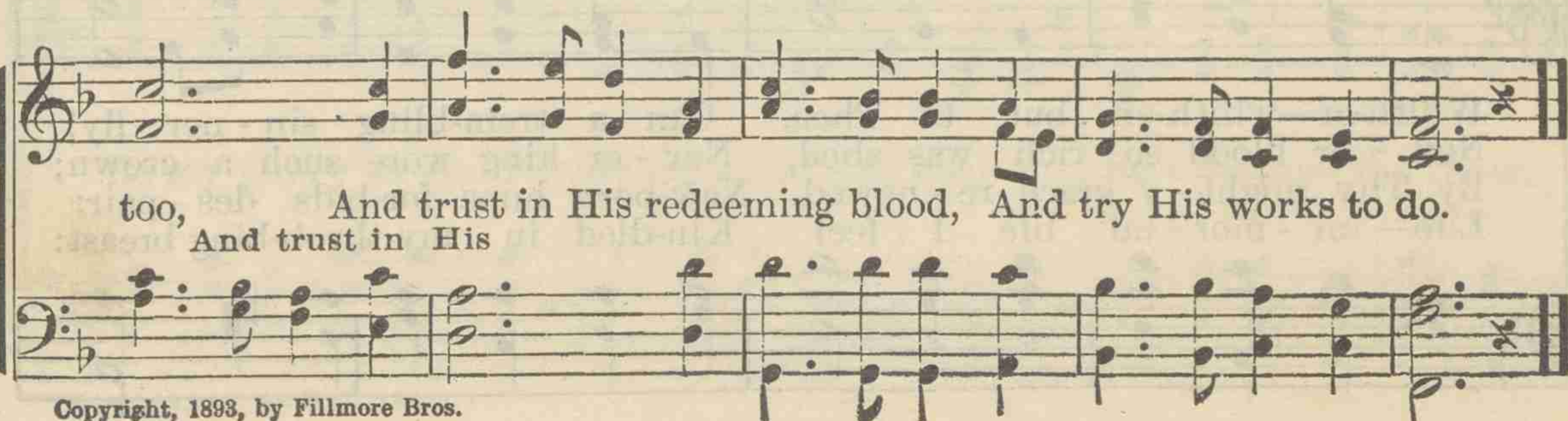


can not tell What pains He had to bear, But we be-lieve it was for us He  
good enough To pay the price of sin, He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of

**REFRAIN.**



hung and suffered there. Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved, And we must love Him  
heaven, and let us in.



too, And trust in His redeeming blood, And try His works to do.  
And trust in His



# JESUS CHRIST.

104

Jesus, these eyes have never seen.

RAY PALMER.

RAPHAEL.

From G. DONIZETTI.



1. Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That ra - dant form of Thine;
2. I see Thee not, I hear Thee not, Yet art Thou oft with me;
3. Like some bright dream that comes un-sought When slumbers o'er me roll,
4. Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith a - lone,
5. When death these mor-tal eyes shall seal, And still this throbbing heart,



The veil of sense hangs dark be-tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.  
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot, As where I meet with Thee.  
Thine im - age ev - er fills my thought And charms my rav-ished soul.  
I love Thee, dear-est Lord,—and will, Un - seen, but not un - known.  
The rend - ing veil shall Thee re - veal, All - glo - rious as Thou art.



105

Jesus, Lamb of God, for me.

RAY PALMER.

GETHSEMANE.

RICHARD REDHEAD.



1. Je - sus, Lamb of God, for me Thou, the Lord of life, didst die;
2. Nev - er bowed a mar-tyr's head Weighed with e - qual sor - row down;
3. All my soul by love sub - dued, Melts in deep con - tri - tion there;
4. While with bro - ken heart I kneel Sinks the in - ward storm to rest;



Whith-er—whith-er, but to Thee, Can a trem-bling sin - ner fly!  
Nev - er blood so rich was shed, Nev - er king wore such a crown;  
By Thy might - y grace re - newed, New-born hope for-bids des - pair:  
Life—im - mor - tal life I feel Kin-dled in my throb-bing breast:





JESUS CHRIST.  
Jesus, Lamb of God, for me.



Death's dark wa-ters o'er me roll,    Save, oh, save my sink-ing soul!  
To Thy cross and sac-ri-fice    Faith now lifts her tear-ful eyes.  
Lord! Thou canst my guilt for-give,    Thou hast bid me look and live.  
Thine— for-ev - er Thine— I am!    Glo - ry to Thee, bleed-ing Lamb!

106      Jesus, keep me near the cross.

F. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

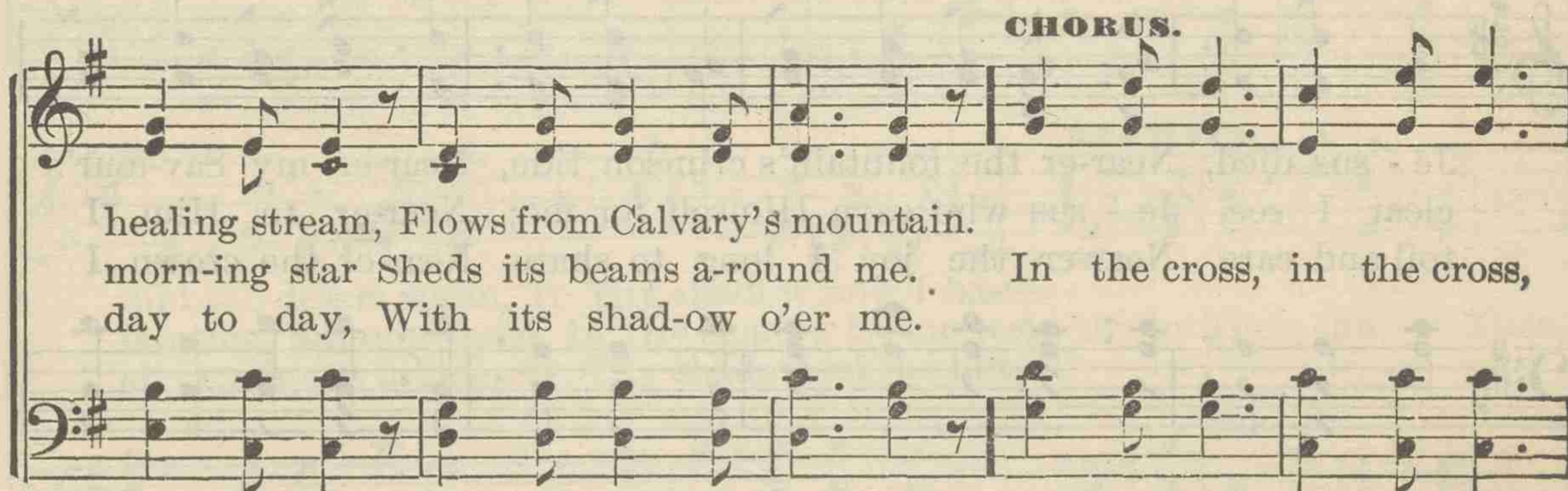
NEAR THE CROSS.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Je-sus, keep me near the cross: There a pre-cious fount-ain, Free to all, a  
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me; There the bright and  
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from

**CHORUS.**



healing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.  
morn-ing star Sheds its beams a-round me.    In the cross, in the cross,  
day to day, With its shad-ow o'er me.



Be my glo-ry ev-er, Till my rapt-ured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv-er.



JESUS CHRIST.

107

Nearer the cross.

FANNIE CROSBY.

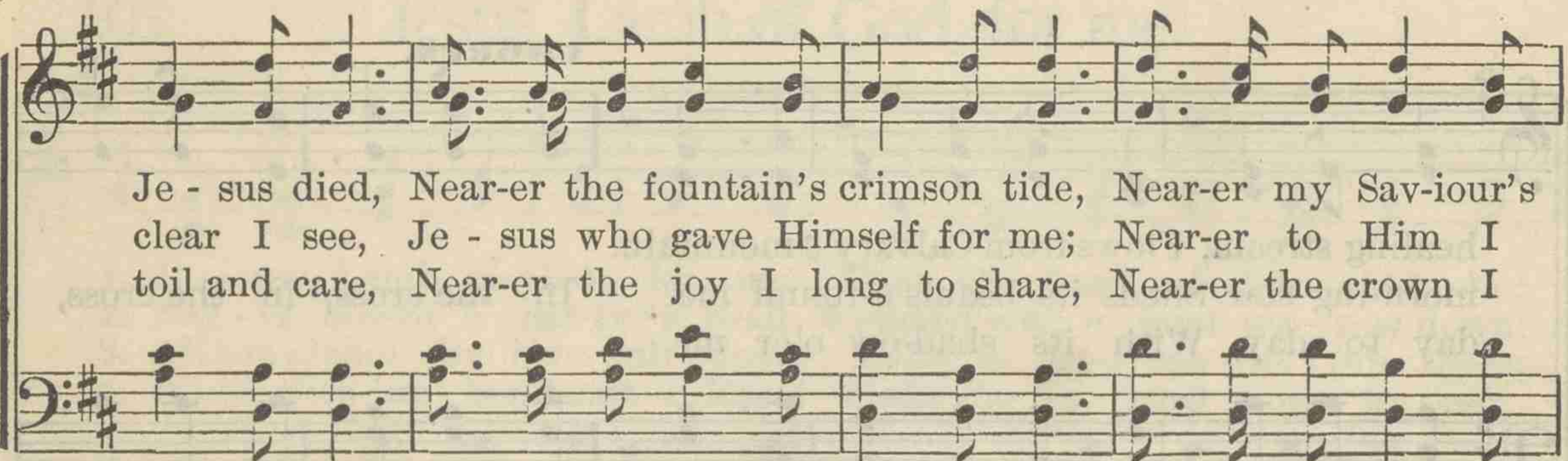
MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



1. "Nearer the cross," my heart can say, I am com - ing near - er, Near - er the  
 2. Near - er the Christian's mer - cy seat, I am com - ing near - er, Feasting my  
 3. Near - er in prayer my hope aspires, I am com - ing near - er, Deep - er the



cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the cross where  
 soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er; Stronger in faith, more  
 love my soul de - sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the end of



Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crimson tide, Near - er my Sav - iour's  
 clear I see, Je - sus who gave Himself for me; Near - er to Him I  
 toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I



wounded side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.  
 still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.  
 soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

By permission.



JESUS CHRIST.

108

Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.

**Fine.** **D. C.**

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; { Let the wa-ter and the blood, }  
D. C. Be of sin the double cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and power. { From Thy riven side which flowed, }

2 Not the labor of my hands  
Can fulfil the 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 heart-strings break 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.

109

Mighty Rock, whose towering form.

FANNY CROSBY.

CLEFT FOR ME.

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Mighty Rock, whose towering form Looks above the frowning storm; Rock a-  
2. Of the springs that from Thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst; Weary,  
3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chilly breath, Rock where

**REFRAIN.**

mid the desert waste, To Thy shadow now I haste.  
fainting, toil-oppressed, In Thy shadow let me rest. Un-to Thee, un - to Thee,  
all my hopes a-bide, In Thy shadow let me hide.

Precious Saviour, now I flee; "Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee."



# JESUS CHRIST.

110

## Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?

ISAAC WATTS.

VAIL.

S. J. VAIL.

Fine.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov - ereign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,  
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

D. C. Yes, Je - sus died for all man-kind: Bless God, sal - va - tion's free.

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit-y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man the crea-ture's sin.  
 Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way—'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

D.C.

Je - sus died for you, Je - sus died for me;

111

## Mary to the Saviour's tomb.

JOHN NEWTON.

MARTYN.

S. B. MARSH.

Fine.

D.C.

{ Mar-y to the Sav-iour's tomb Hast-ed at the ear-ly dawn; } For awhile she lingering stood,  
 { Spice she brought, and sweet perfume; But the Lord she loved had gone. } Filled with sorrow and surprise;  
 D.C. Trembling, while a crystal flood Issued from her weeping eyes.

2 Jesus who is always near,  
 Though too often unperceived,  
 Came, her drooping heart to cheer,  
 Kindly asking why she grieved.  
 Though at first she knew Him not,  
 When He called her by her name,  
 She her heavy griefs forgot;  
 For she found Him still the same.

3 And her sorrows quickly fled,  
 When she heard His welcome voice—  
 Christ had risen from the dead;  
 Now He bids her heart rejoice.  
 What a change His word can make—  
 Turning darkness into day!  
 You who weep for Jesus' sake,  
 He will wipe your tears away.




JESUS CHRIST.

112



I know that my Redeemer liveth.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.




1. I know that my Redeemer liv - eth, And on the earth . . . again shall  
 2. I know His promise never fail - eth, The word He speaks, . . . it can not  
 3. I know my mansion He pre - par - eth, That where He is . . . there I may  
 And on the earth

stand;  
 die;  
 be;  
 again shall stand;

I know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and  
 Tho cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall  
 O wondrous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at



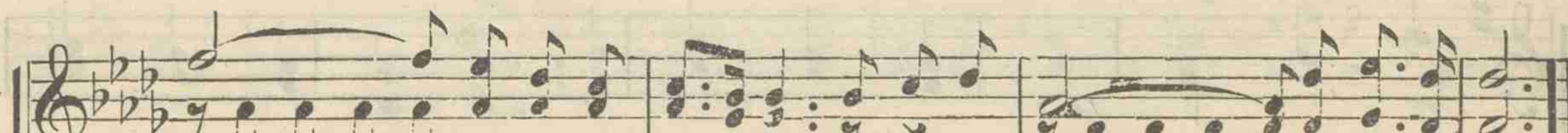
CHORUS.




power . . . are in His hand.  
 see . . . Him by and by. I know, I know . . . that Je - sus  
 last . . . will come for me.




liv - eth, And on the earth . . . a - gain shall stand; I know, I

know . . . that life He giv - eth, That grace and power . . . are in His hand.





# JESUS CHRIST.

113

## Angels, roll the rock away.

THOMAS SCOTT.

AMBOY.

LOWELL MASON.  
Fine.

1. { An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy might - y prey: }  
 { See, the Sav-iour leaves the tomb, Glow-ing with im - mor - tal bloom. }  
 D. C. Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Ech - o with the bliss - ful sound.  
 2. { Now, ye saints, lift up your eyes; See Him high in glo - ry rise: }  
 { Ranks of an - gels, on the road, Hail Him—the in - car - nate God. }  
 D. C. King of glo - ry, mount Thy throne—Boundless em - pire is Thine own.

D. C.  
 Hark! the won-dering an - gels raise Loud - er notes of joy - ful praise:  
 Heaven un-folds its por - tals wide: See the Conqueror thro them ride!

114

## Rise, glorious Leader, rise.

M. BRIDGES.

ITALIAN HYMN.

F. GIARDINI.

1. Rise, glo-rious Lead - er, rise, In - to Thy na - tive skies—  
 2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell, Cher - u - bic le - gions swell  
 3. En - ter, in - car - nate God: No feet but Thine have trod

As - sume Thy right; And where, in ma - ny a fold, The clouds are  
 Thy ra - diant train; Prais - es all heaven in-spire; Each an - gel  
 The ser - pent down. Blow the full trum - pet—blow! Wid - er your



# JESUS CHRIST.

Rise, glorious Leader, rise.



backward rolled, Pass thro those gates of gold, And reign in light.  
sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire, Thou Lamb once slain.  
por - tals throw! Sav - iour, tri - um - phant go, And take Thy crown!

115

Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day.

CHARLES WESLEY.

EASTER HYMN.

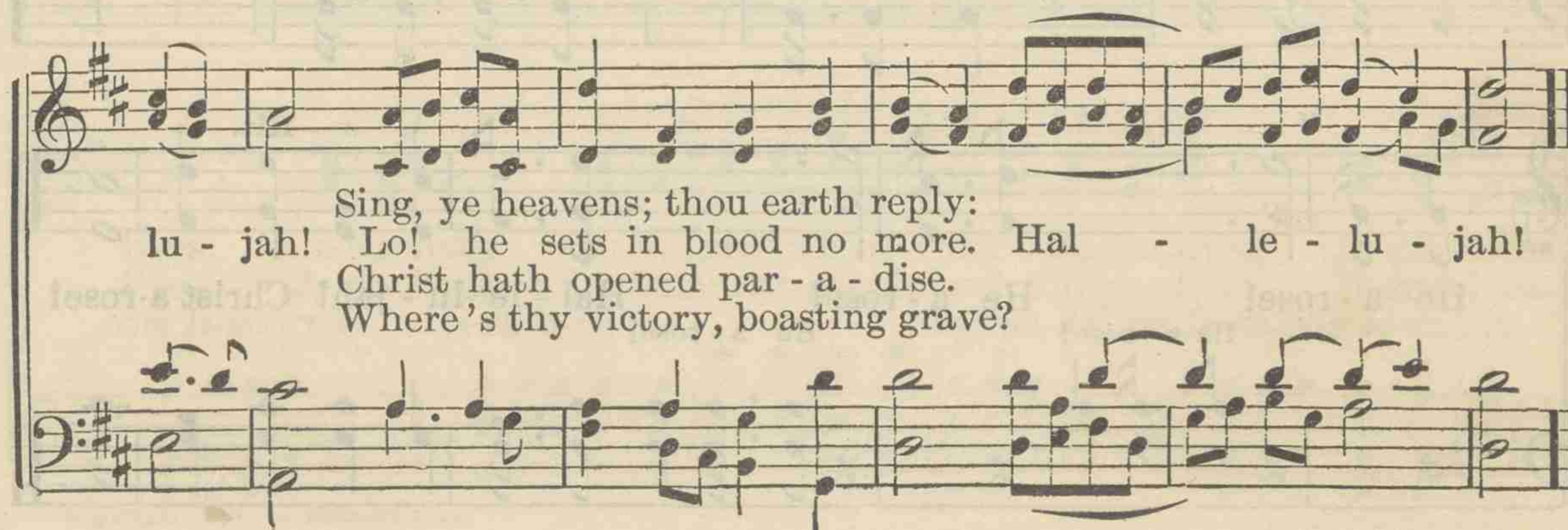
J. WORGAN.



1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels  
2. Love's redeeming work is done; Hal - le - lu - jah! Fought the fight, the battle  
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal— Christ hath burst the gates of  
4. Lives again our glorious King: Where, O death, is now thy



say: Raise your joys and triumphs high;  
won: Hal - le - lu - jah! Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er; Hal - le-  
hell; Death in vain for-bids His rise—  
sting? Once He died our souls to save:



Sing, ye heavens; thou earth reply:  
lu - jah! Lo! he sets in blood no more. Hal - le - lu - jah!  
Christ hath opened par - a - dise.  
Where's thy victory, boasting grave?



JESUS CHRIST.

116

Low in the grave He lay.

R. L.

CHRIST AROSE.

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!  
 seal the dead—Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a-rose,  
 bars a - way—Je - sus, my Lord! He a - rose!

With a might - y triumph o'er His foes; He a - rose a  
 He a - rose!

Vic - tor from the 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!



# JESUS CHRIST.

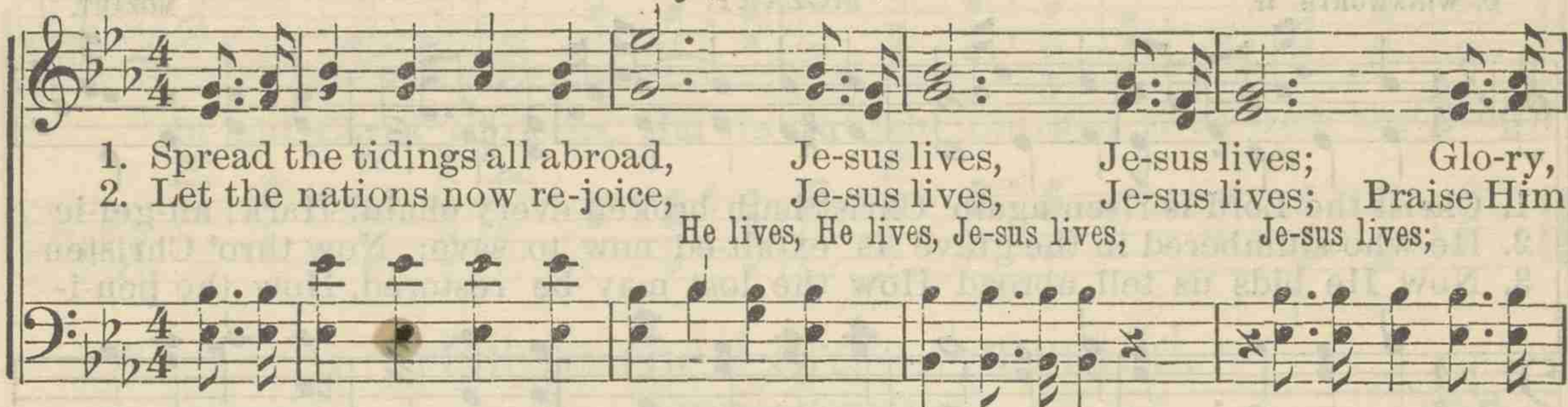
117

## Spread the tidings all abroad.

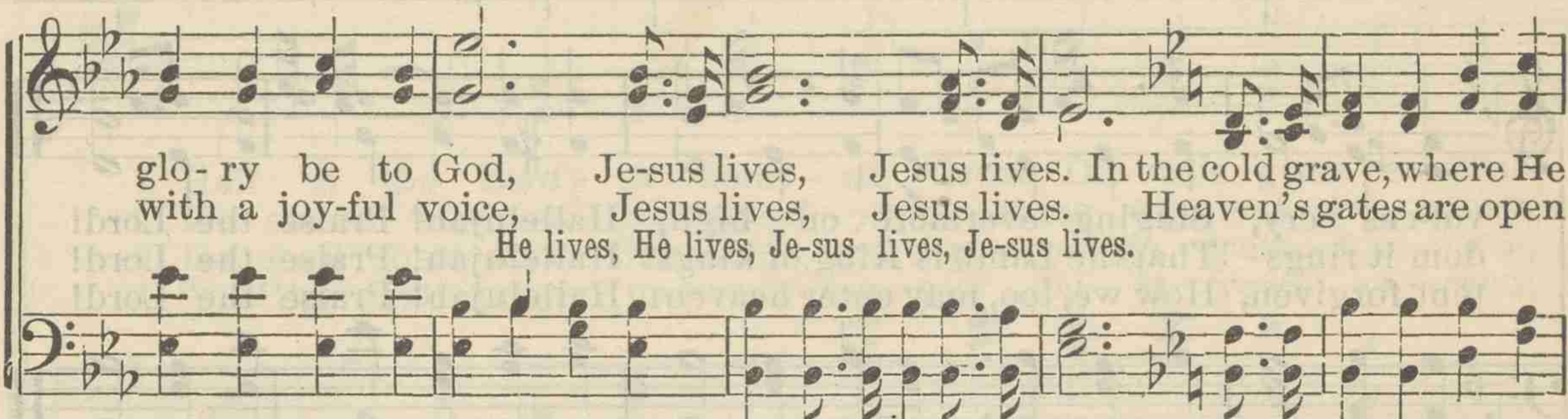
Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES. Arr.

JESUS LIVES.


J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Spread the tidings all abroad, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives; Glo-ry,  
 2. Let the nations now re-joice, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives; Praise Him  
 He lives, He lives, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives;



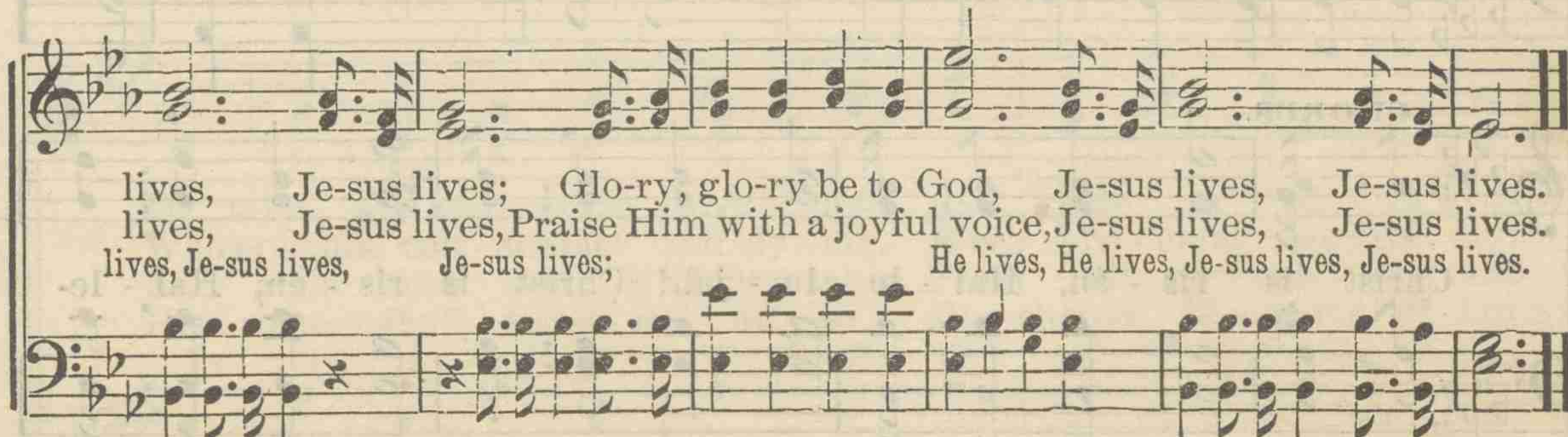
glo-ry be to God, Je-sus lives, Jesus lives. In the cold grave, where He  
 with a joy-ful voice, Jesus lives, Jesus lives. Heaven's gates are open  
 He lives, He lives, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives.



lay, Come and see, come and see, An-gels sit in bright ar-  
 wide, Opened wide, opened wide, We shall en-ter glo-ri-  
 Come and see, oh, come and see, oh, come and see,  
 Open-ed wide, the gates, the gates are open-ed wide,



ray, Come and see, come and see. Spread the tidings all abroad, Je-sus  
 fied, Glo-ri-fied, glo-ri-fied. Let the na-tions now rejoice, Je-sus  
 Come and see, oh, come, oh, come and see. He lives, He  
 Glo-ri-fied, shall en-ter glo-ri-fied.



lives, Je-sus lives; Glo-ry, glo-ry be to God, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives.  
 lives, Je-sus lives, Praise Him with a joyful voice, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives.  
 lives, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives; He lives, He lives, Je-sus lives, Je-sus lives.



# JESUS CHRIST.

118

## Christ the Lord is risen again.

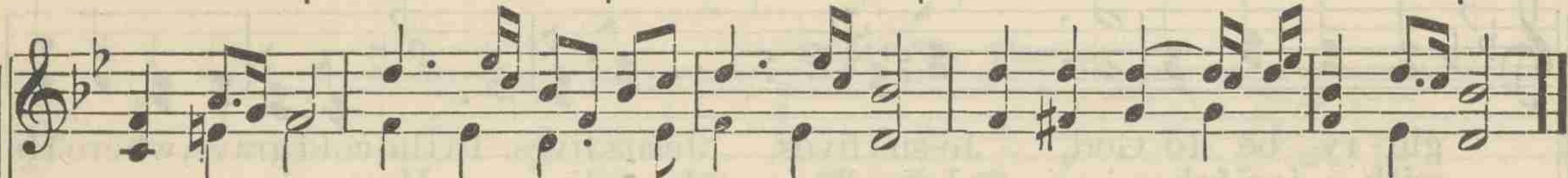
C. WINKWORTH, tr.

MOZART.

MOZART.



1. Christ the Lord is risen again Christ hath broken every chain; Hark! an-gel-ic
2. He who slumbered in the grave Is ex-alt-ed now to save; Now thro' Christen-
3. Now He bids us tell abroad How the lost may be restored, How the pen-i-



voi-ces cry, Singing evermore on high, Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!  
dom it rings That the Lamb is King of kings: Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!  
tent forgiven, How we, too, may enter heaven: Hallelujah! Praise the Lord!



119

## He is risen.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it out with joy-ful voice;
2. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, He hath o-pened heav-en's gate;
3. Blessed Lord, let all a-dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heaven;



He has burst His three days' prison, Let the whole wide earth rejoice.  
We are free from sin's dark prison, Ris - en to a ho - lier state.  
Every creature bow be-fore Thee, Who hast all their being given.



### CHORUS.



Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en, Hal - le -





# JESUS CHRIST.

He is risen.



lu-jah! Christ is ris-en, Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is risen from the dead.

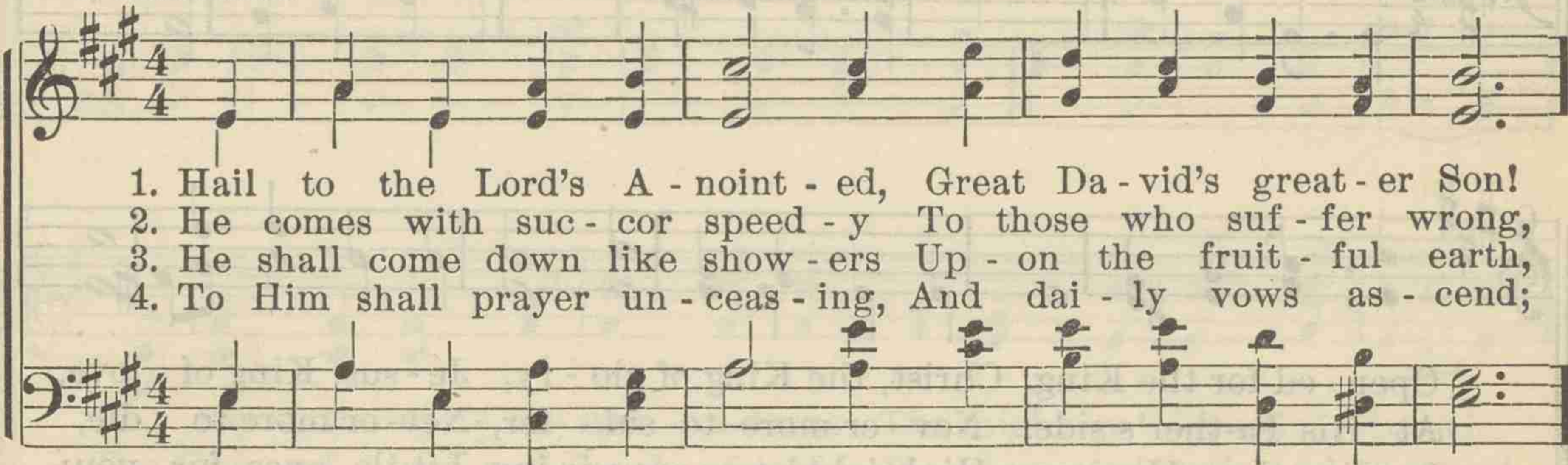
120

## Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

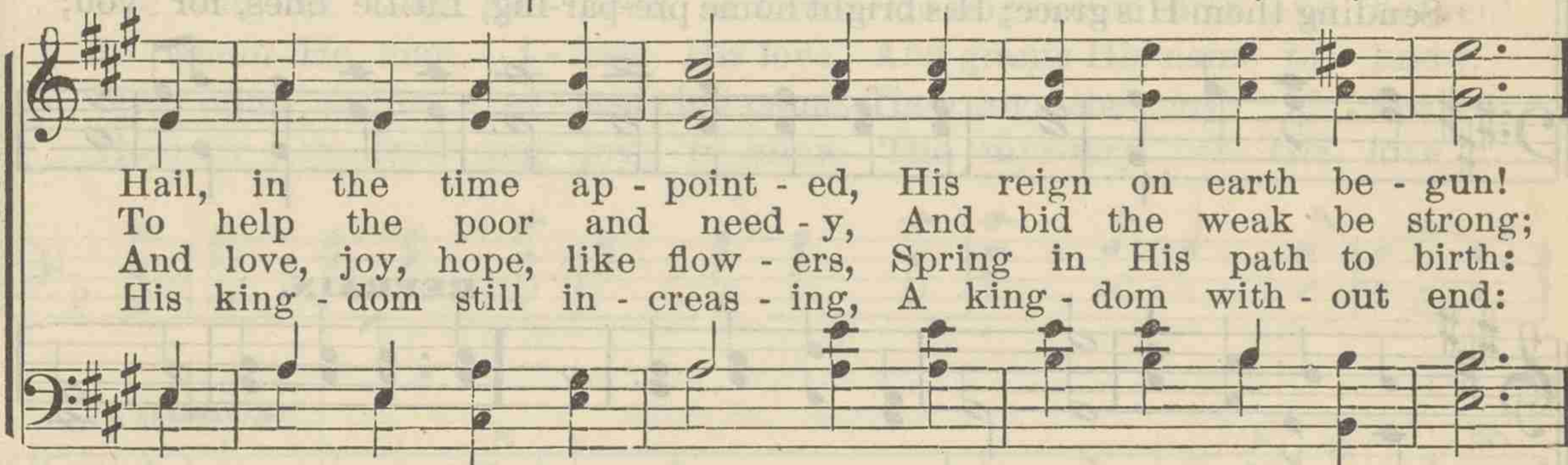
J. MONTGOMERY.

RESURRECTION.

A. NEVIN.



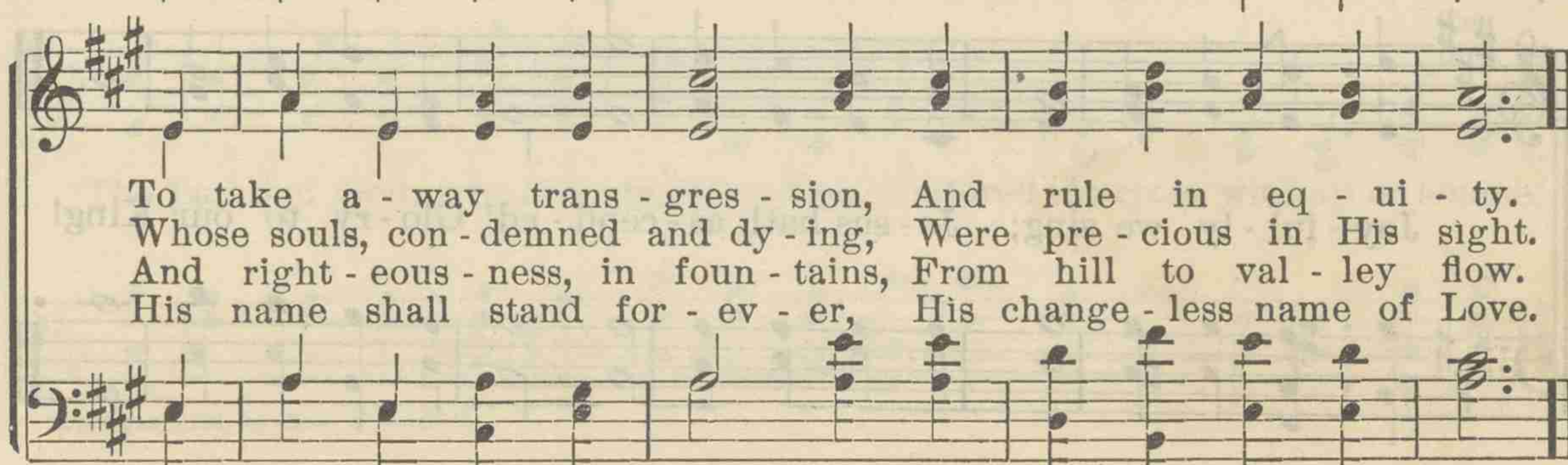
1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!  
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,  
 3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth,  
 4. To Him shall prayer un - ceas - ing, And dai - ly vows as - cend;



Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!  
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;  
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:  
 His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:



He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free;  
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,  
 Be - fore Him, on the moun - tains, Shall peace, the her - ald, go;  
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move



To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.  
 Whose souls, con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.  
 And right - eous - ness, in foun - tains, From hill to val - ley flow.  
 His name shall stand for - ev - er, His change - less name of Love.



JESUS CHRIST.

121

Golden harps are sounding.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

HERMAS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.



1. Golden harps are sounding, Angel voices ring, Pearl-y gates are open - ed,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with gladness
3. Pray-ing for His child-ren In that blessed place, Calling them to glo - ry,



Open - ed for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,  
At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die,  
Sending them His grace; His bright home pre-par-ing, Lit-tle ones, for you;



REFRAIN.

Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a-bove.  
Je-sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high. All His work is end - ed,  
Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov-eth too.



Joy - ful - ly we sing; Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King!





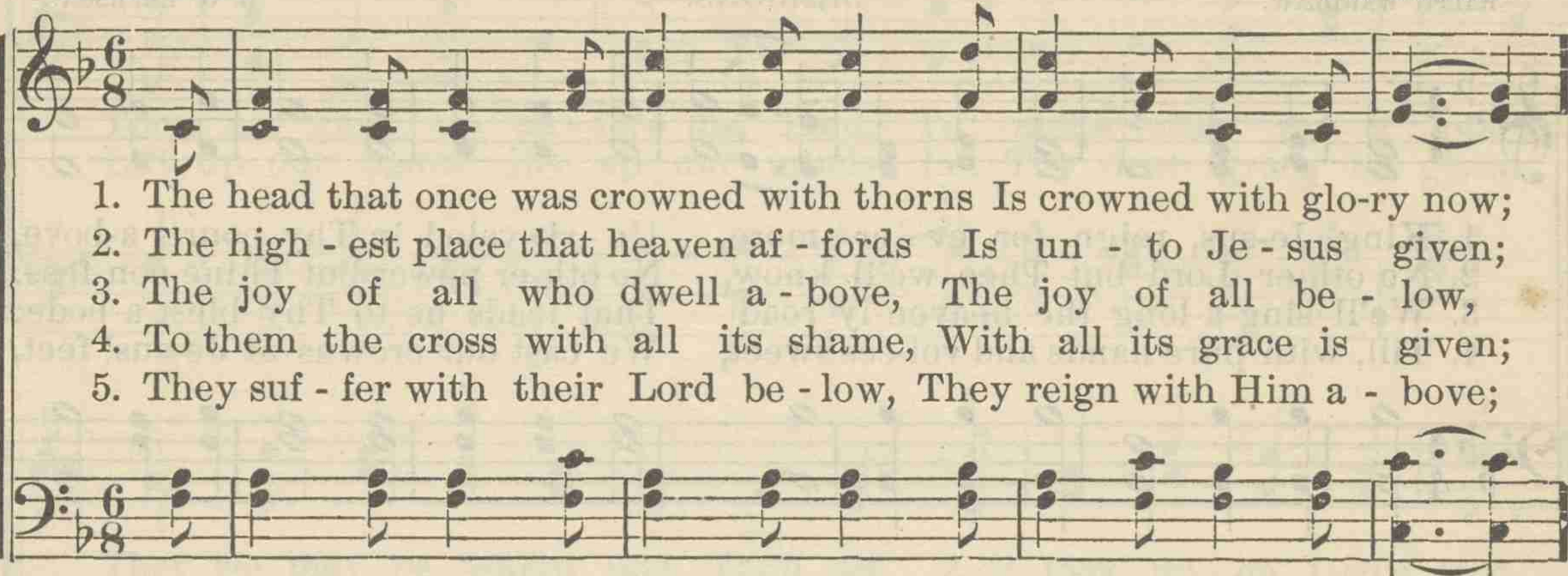
JESUS CHRIST.

122

King of kings and Lord of lords.

THOMAS KELLY.

H. L. GILMOUR.



1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo-ry now;  
 2. The high - est place that heaven af - fords Is un - to Je - sus given;  
 3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,  
 4. To them the cross with all its shame, With all its grace is given;  
 5. They suf - fer with their Lord be - low, They reign with Him a - bove;

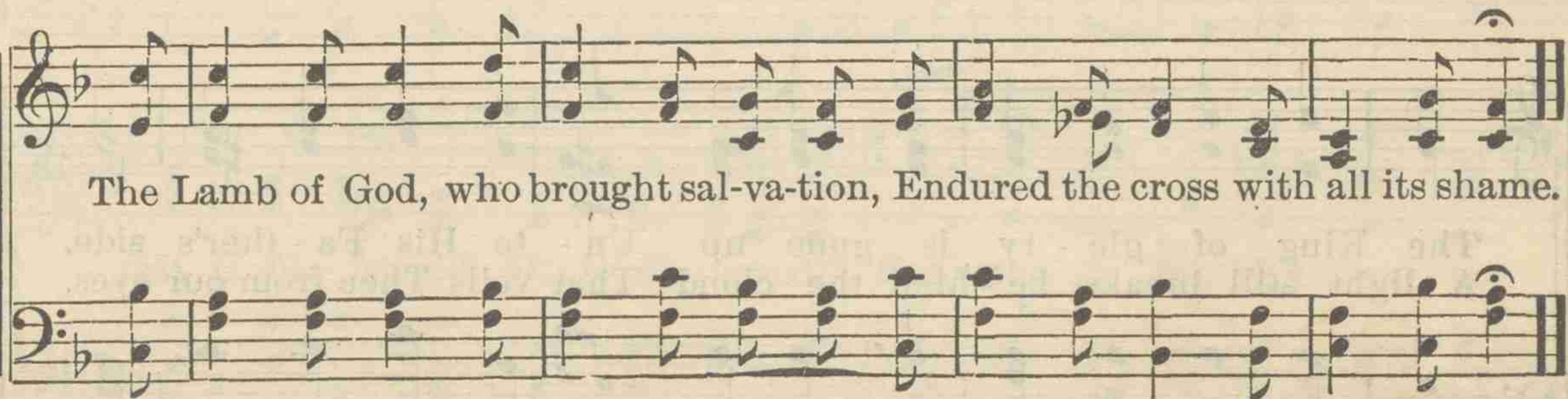


A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The might - y Vic - tor's brow!  
 The King of kings and Lord of lords—He reigns o'er earth and heaven!  
 To whom He man - i - fests His love And grants His name to know.  
 Their name, an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy, the joy of heaven.  
 Their ev - er - last - ing joy to know The mys-tery of His love.

CHORUS.



He's King of kings, oh, hal - le - lu-jah! He's Lord of lords, oh, praise His name!



The Lamb of God, who brought sal-va-tion, Endured the cross with all its shame.



# JESUS CHRIST.

123

## King Jesus, reign for evermore.


RALPH WARDLAW.

SESSIONS.


L. O. EMERSON.



1. King Je-sus, reign for ev - er - more,      Un - ri - valed in Thy courts a - bove,  
2. No oth - er Lord but Thee we'll know,      No oth - er power but Thine con - fess;  
3. We'll sing a - long the heav - en - ly road      That leads us to Thy blest a - bode;  
4. Till, with pure hands and voi - ces sweet,      We cast our crowns at Je - sus' feet,

While we, with all Thy saints, a - dore The won - ders of re - deem - ing love.  
We'll spread Thine honors while below, And heaven shall hear us shout Thy grace.  
Till, with the vast, unnumbered throng, We join in heaven's tri - um - phant song:  
And sing of ev - er - last - ing love, In ev - er - last - ing strains a - bove.




124

## The golden gates are lifted up.



Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

BETHLEHEM.


Arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



1. The gold - en gates are lift - ed up,      The doors are o - pened wide;  
2. And ev - er on our earth - ly path      A gleam of glo - ry lies;

The King of glo - ry is gone up      Un - to His Fa - ther's side.  
A light still breaks be - hind the cloud      That veils Thee from our eyes.





# JESUS CHRIST.

The golden gates are lifted up.

Thou art gone up be - fore us, Lord, To make for us a place,  
Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds, Let Thy dear grace be given;

That we may be where now Thou art, And look up - on God's face.  
That while we wan - der here be - low, Our treas - ure be in heaven.

## 125 Hark! the voice of love and mercy.

J. EVANS.

CALVARY.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;  
2. It is fin - ished: O what pleas - ure Do these pre - cious words af - ford!  
3. Fin - ished all the types and shad - ows Of the cer - e - mo - nial law!

See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky.  
Heaven - ly bless - ings with - out meas - ure Flow to 'us from Christ the Lord.  
Fin - ished all that God had prom - ised; Death and hell no more shall awe.

"It is fin - ished!" "It is fin - ished!" Hear the dy - ing Sav - iour cry.




JESUS CHRIST.

126 Crown His head with endless blessing.



WILLIAM GOODE.

SARDIS.


BEETHOVEN.



1. Crown His head with end-less bless-ing, Who, in God the Fa-ther's name,
2. Hail, ye saints, who know His fa - vor, Who with-in His gates are found—
3. Je - sus, Thee our Sav - iour hail-ing; Thee our God in praise we own;
4. Now, ye saints, His power confess-ing, In your grate-ful strains a - dore;

With com-pas-sions nev - er ceas-ing, Comes, sal - va - tion to pro - claim.  
 Hail, ye saints, th'exalt - ed Sav-iour; Let His courts with praise a-bound.  
 High-est hon - ors, nev - er fail - ing, Rise e - ter - nal round Thy throne.  
 For His mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Flows and flows for ev - er - more.



127 Rejoice! the Lord is King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

PITTSBURGH.

H. RUSSELL.



1. Re - joice! the Lord is King; Your Lord and King a - dore:
2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. His king - dom can not fail; He rules o'er earth and heaven;




Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more!  
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove:  
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus given:





JESUS CHRIST.

Rejoice! the Lord is King.

REFRAIN.



Musical notation for the Refrain, featuring a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, with a repeat sign at the end.

Lift up your heart! lift up your voice! Re-joice! a-gain I say, re - joice!

128

Crown Him with many crowns.

M. BRIDGES.

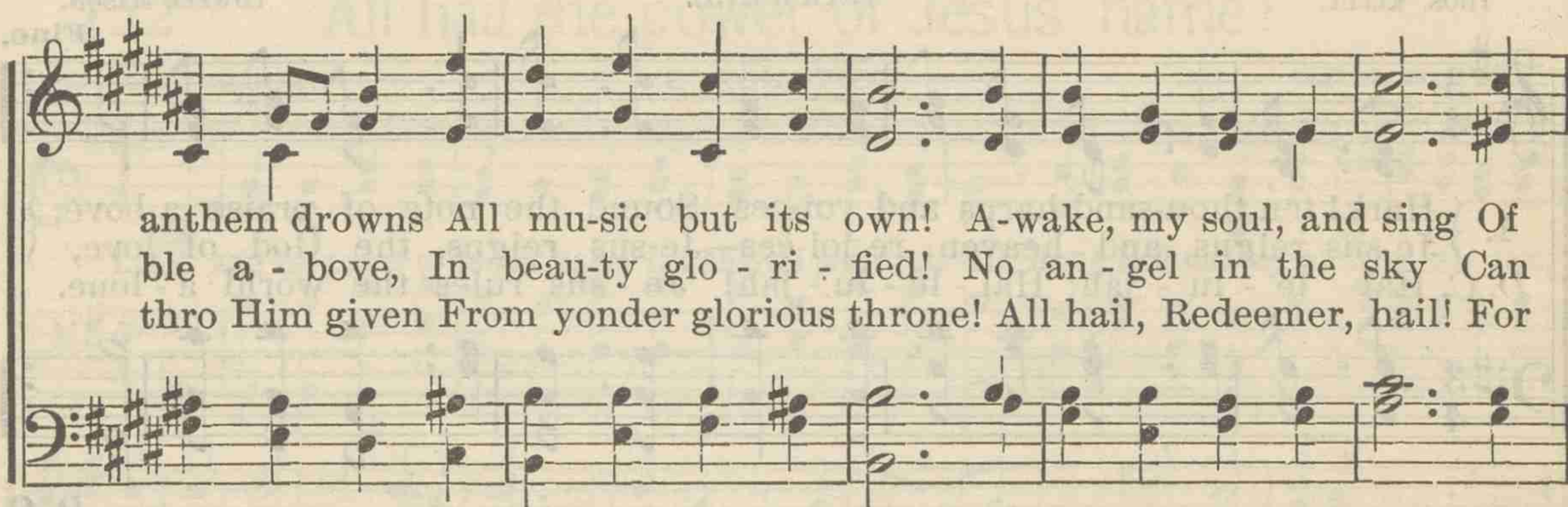
DIADEMATA.

GEORGE J. ELVEY.



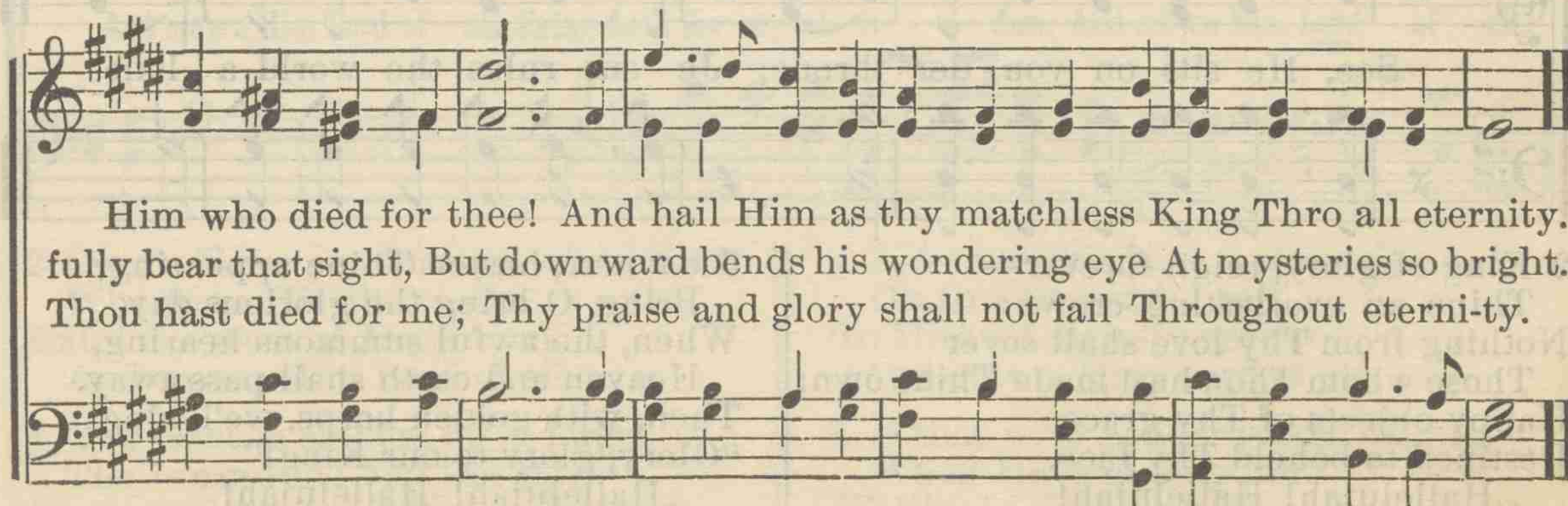
Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, with a repeat sign at the end.

1. Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne; Hark! how the heavenly  
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Behold His hands and side—Those wounds, yet visi-  
3. Crown Him the Lord of heaven, One with the Father known,—And the blest Spirit



Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, with a repeat sign at the end.

anthem drowns All mu-sic but its own! A-wake, my soul, and sing Of  
ble a - bove, In beau-ty glo - ri - fied! No an - gel in the sky Can  
thro Him given From yonder glorious throne! All hail, Redeemer, hail! For



Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and joyful, with a repeat sign at the end.

Him who died for thee! And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro all eternity.  
fully bear that sight, But downward bends his wondering eye At mysteries so bright.  
Thou hast died for me; Thy praise and glory shall not fail Throughout eterni-ty.



# JESUS CHRIST.

## 129 Look, ye saints: the sight is glorious.

THOS. KELLY.

CORONAL.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. { Look, ye saints: the sight is glo-rious—See the Man of Sor-rows now }  
 { From the fight re-turned vic-to-rious: Every knee to Him shall bow. }

Crown Him, crown Him: Crowns become the Victor's brow, Crowns become the Victor's brow.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown Him!<br/>             Rich the trophies Jesus brings:<br/>             In the seat of power enthrone Him,<br/>             While the heavenly concert rings;<br/>             Crown Him, crown Him:<br/>             Crown the Saviour King of kings.</p> | <p>3 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!<br/>             Hark, those loud triumphant chords!<br/>             Jesus takes the highest station:<br/>             O what joy the sight affords!<br/>             Crown Him, crown Him,<br/>             King of kings, and Lord of lords.</p> |
|---|---|

## 130 Hark! ten thousand harps and voices.

THOS. KELLY.

HARWELL.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Hark! ten thou-sand harps and voi-ces Sound the note of praise a-bove; }  
 { Je-sus reigns, and heaven re-joi-ces—Je-sus reigns, the God of love, }  
 D. C. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 King of glory, reign forever—<br/>             Thine an everlasting crown:<br/>             Nothing from Thy love shall sever<br/>             Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;<br/>             Happy objects of Thy grace,<br/>             Destined to behold Thy face.<br/>             Hallelujah! Hallelujah!<br/>             Destined to behold Thy face.</p> | <p>3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;<br/>             Bring, O bring the glorious day,<br/>             When, the awful summons hearing,<br/>             Heaven and earth shall pass away.<br/>             Then, with golden harps, we'll sing<br/>             "Glory, glory to our King!"<br/>             Hallelujah! Hallelujah!<br/>             Glory, glory to our King!</p> |
|--|--|



# JESUS CHRIST.

## 131 To Him that loved the sons of men.

Unknown.

ST. MARTIN'S.

WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. To Him that loved the sons of men, And washed us in His blood,  
 2. To Him let ev - ery tongue be praise, And ev - ery heart be love,  
 3. Be-hold! on fly - ing clouds He comes; His saints shall bless the day,  
 4. Thou art the First, and Thou the Last; Time cen - ters all in Thee,

To roy - al hon - ors raised our heads, And made us priests to God—  
 All grate-ful hon - ors paid on earth, And no - bler songs a-bove.  
 While they that pierced Him sad - ly mourn, In an - guish and dis-may.  
 Al - mighty Lord, who wast, and art, And ev - er-more shalt be!

## 132 All hail the power of Jesus' name!

EDWARD PERRONET.

CORONATION.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,

And crown Him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Crown Him, you martyrs of our God,  
 Who from His altar call;  
 Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

3 You Gentile sinners ne'er forget  
 The wormwood and the gall;  
 Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
 And crown Him Lord of all.

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

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



# JESUS CHRIST.

133

## Majestic sweetness sits enthroned.

S. STENNETT.

ORTONVILLE.

THOS. HASTINGS.



1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with
2. No mortal can with Him compare Among the sons of men; Fair - er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress, And flew to my re-lief; For me he
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me



radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.  
He than all the fair Who fill the heavenly train, Who fill the heavenly train.  
bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief, And carried all my grief.  
triumph over death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.



134

## Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.

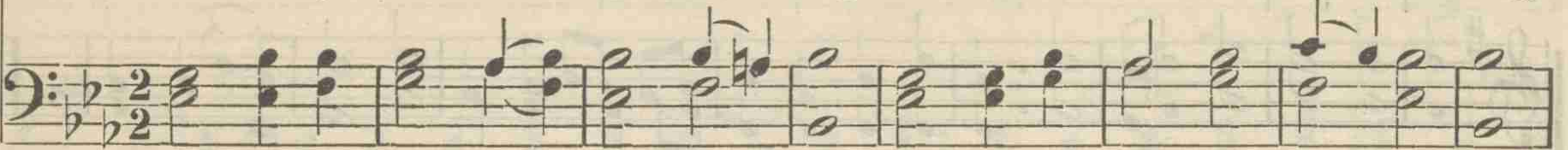
ISAAC WATTS.

DUKE STREET.

J. HATTON.



1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc-ces-sive journeys run;
2. For Him shall endless prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of every tongue Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;
4. Blessings a-bound where'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
5. Let every crea-ture rise and bring Pe-cu-liar hon-ors to our King;



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With every morn-ing sac - ri - fice.  
And infant voi-ces shall pro - claim Their early blessings on His name.  
The weary find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.  
An-gels descend with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat the loud A-men!





JESUS CHRIST.

135

O Jesus! King most wonderful.

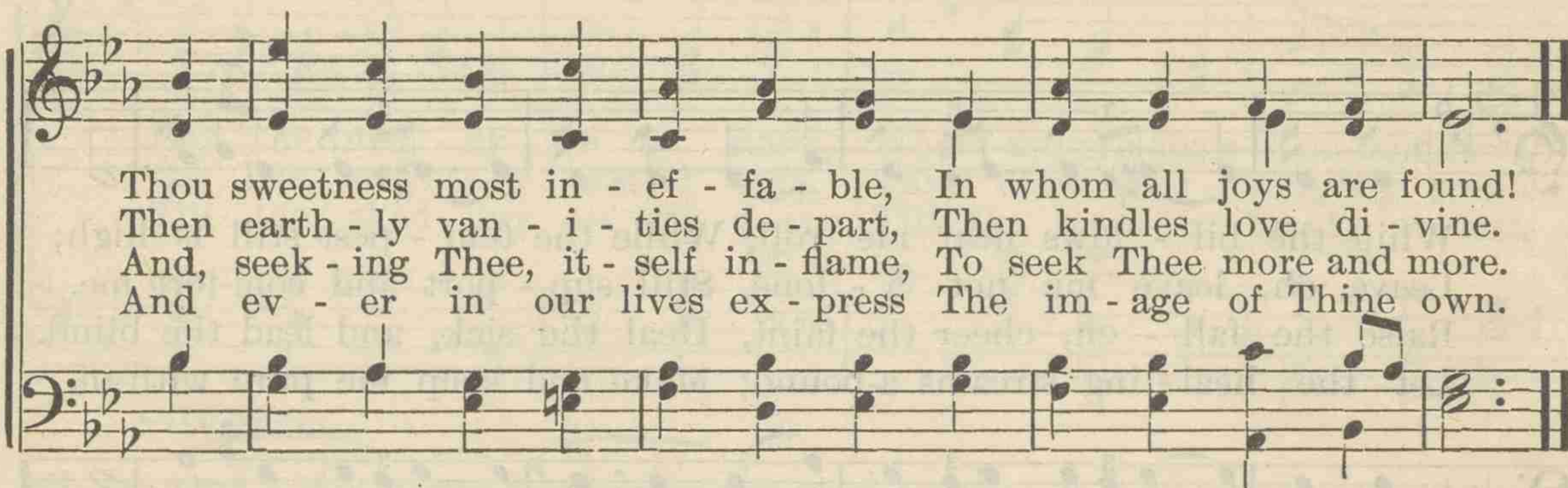
EDWARD CASWALL. Tr.

ST. BERNARD.

J. RICHARDSON.



1. O Je - sus! King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - nowned,  
 2. When once Thou vis - it - est the heart, Then truth be - gins to shine,  
 3. May ev - ery heart con - fess Thy name, And ev - er Thee a - dore;  
 4. Thee may our tongues for - ev - er bless, Thee may we love a - lone;



Thou sweetness most in - ef - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found!  
 Then earth - ly van - i - ties de - part, Then kindles love di - vine.  
 And, seek - ing Thee, it - self in - flame, To seek Thee more and more.  
 And ev - er in our lives ex - press The im - age of Thine own.

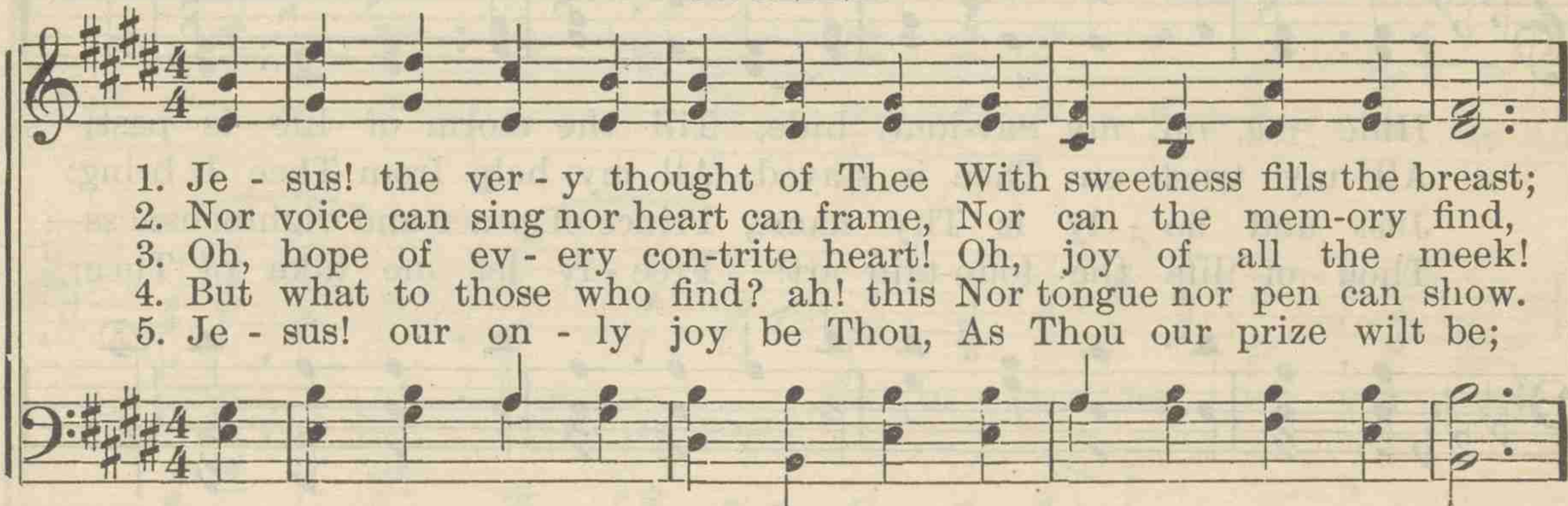
136

Jesus! the very thought of Thee.

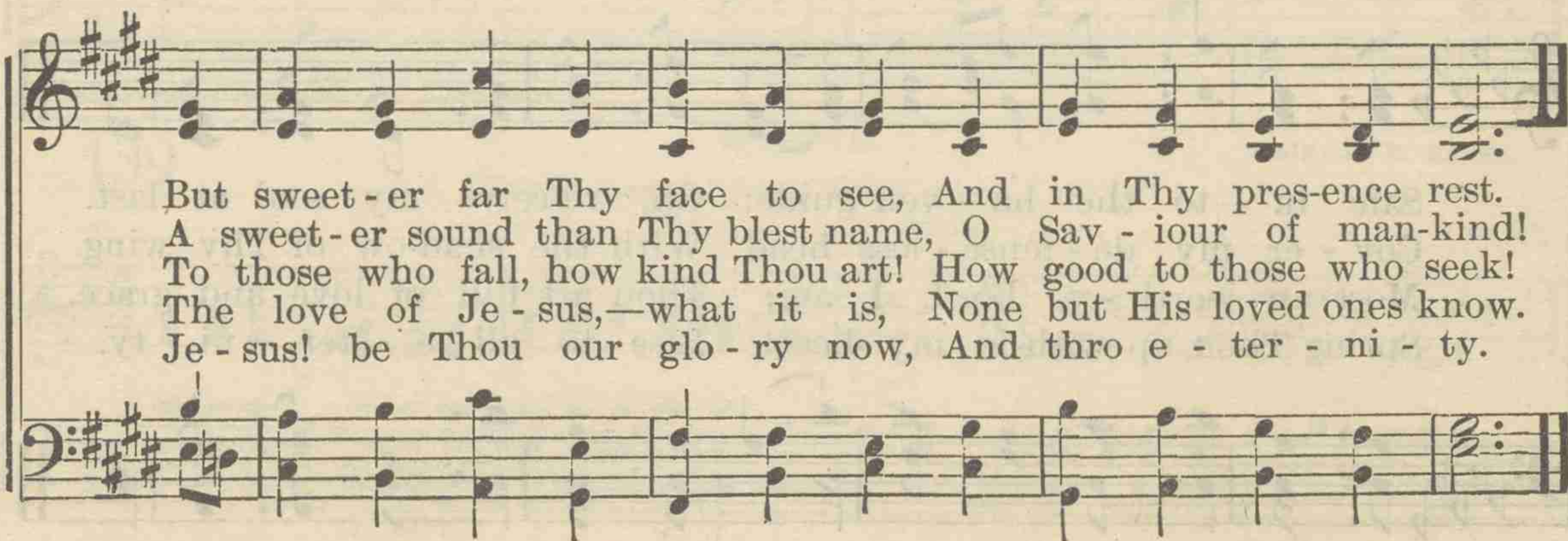
EDWARD CASWALL.

ST. PETER.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE.



1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast;  
 2. Nor voice can sing nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find,  
 3. Oh, hope of ev - ery con - trite heart! Oh, joy of all the meek!  
 4. But what to those who find? ah! this Nor tongue nor pen can show.  
 5. Je - sus! our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.  
 A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind!  
 To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!  
 The love of Je - sus, — what it is, None but His loved ones know.  
 Je - sus! be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro e - ter - ni - ty.



JESUS CHRIST.

137

Jesus, Lover of my soul.

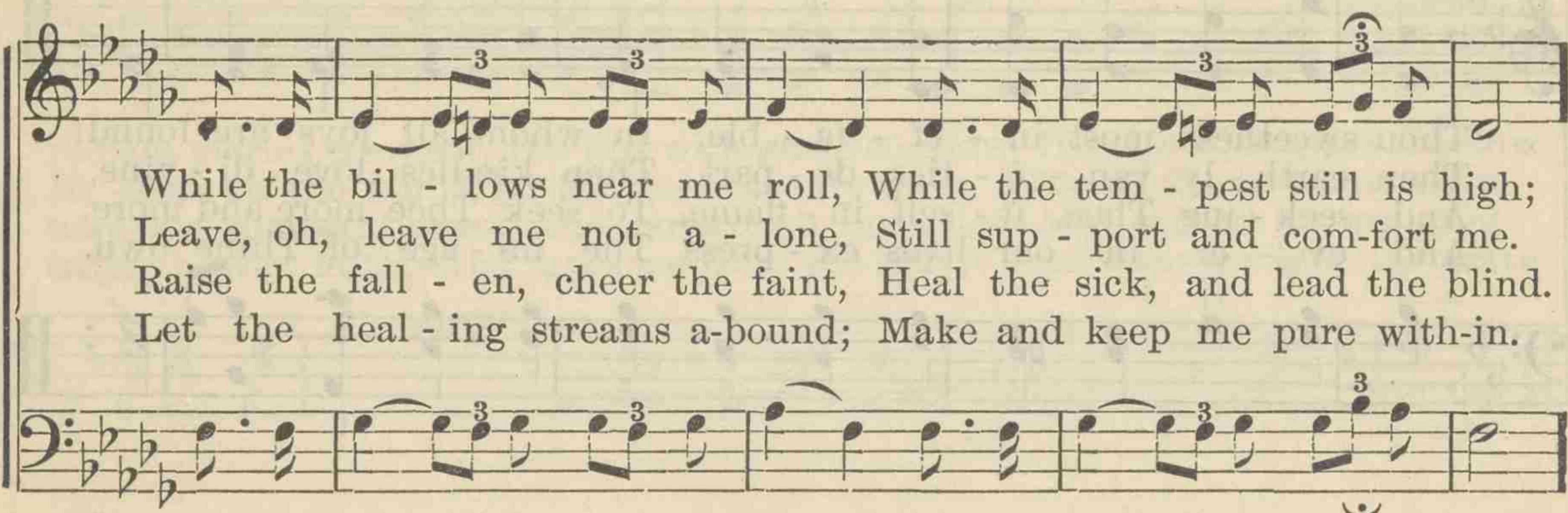
CHARLES WESLEY.

REFUGE.

J. P. HOLBROOK. By per.



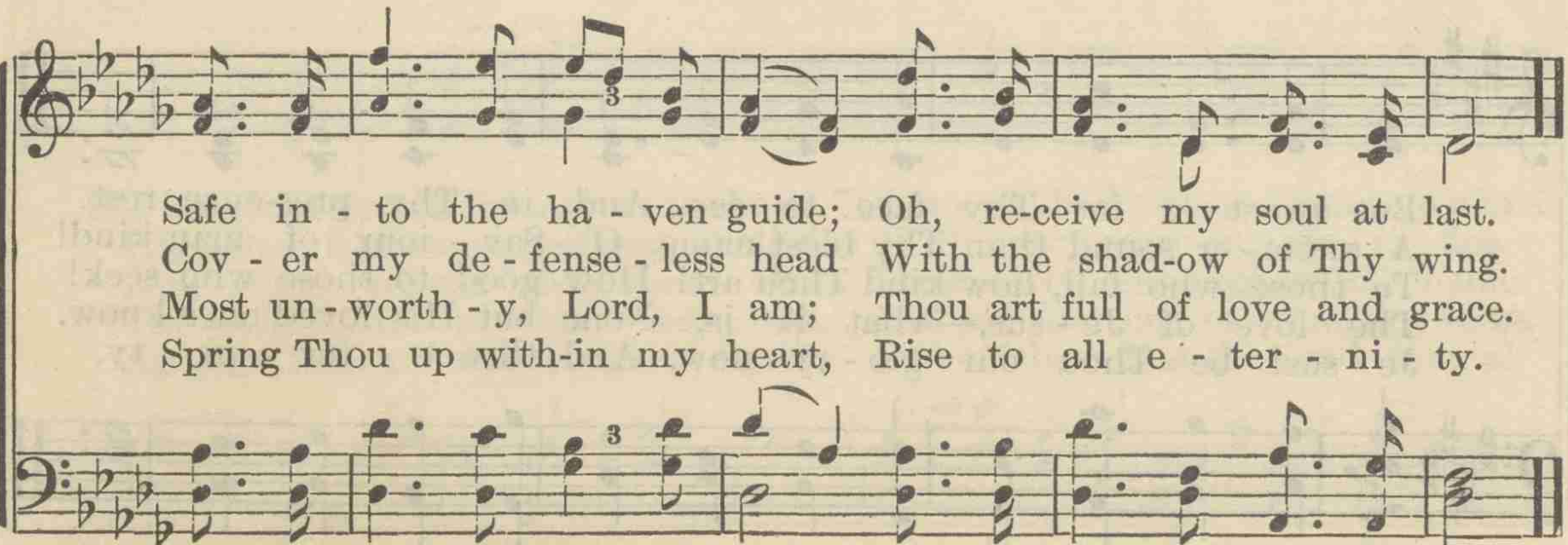
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; Bound-less love in Thee I find:  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sin:



While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with-in.



Hide me, oh, my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring:  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, Prince of peace and righteousness—  
 Thou of life the foun-tain art: Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.  
 Most un - worth - y, Lord, I am; Thou art full of love and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.



# JESUS CHRIST.

138

## Love, that opens heaven to me.

E. E. HEWITT.

LOVE EVERLASTING.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Love, that o - pens heaven to me, At my Sav - iour's cross I see;  
 2. I will tell it to His praise, He is with me all the days;  
 3. In His im - age may I grow, In His foot - prints on - ward go,



Roy - al mer - cy He be - stows, Where the pre - cious foun - tain flows.  
 On His might - y arm I lean, Thro' life's ev - er - chang - ing scene.  
 Till the shad - ows all are past, Till the morn - ing breaks at last.

### CHORUS.



Love,..... love,..... Love that o - pens heaven to me!  
 Love, such love! won - drous love!



Love,..... love,..... Ev - er - last - ing, full and free!  
 Love, such love! bleed - ing love!

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

139

MARTYN.

SIMEON B. MARSH.

[Second tune to "Jesus, Lover of my soul."]

Fine.

D. C.





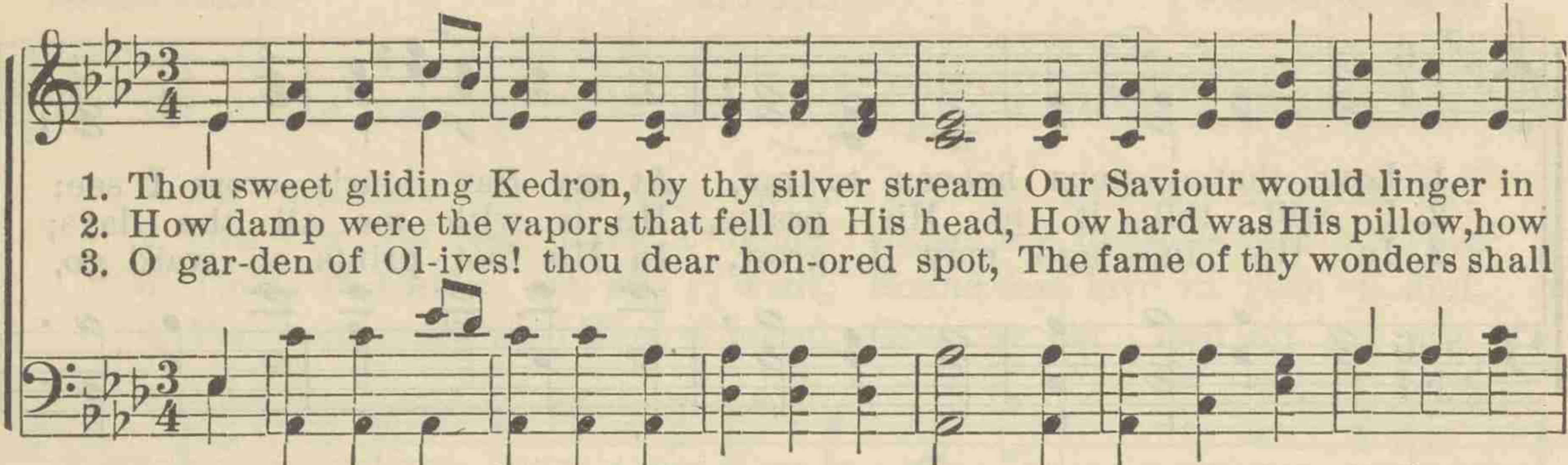
JESUS CHRIST.

140

Thou sweet gliding Kedron.

MARIE DE FLEURY.

J. E. STILLMAN.



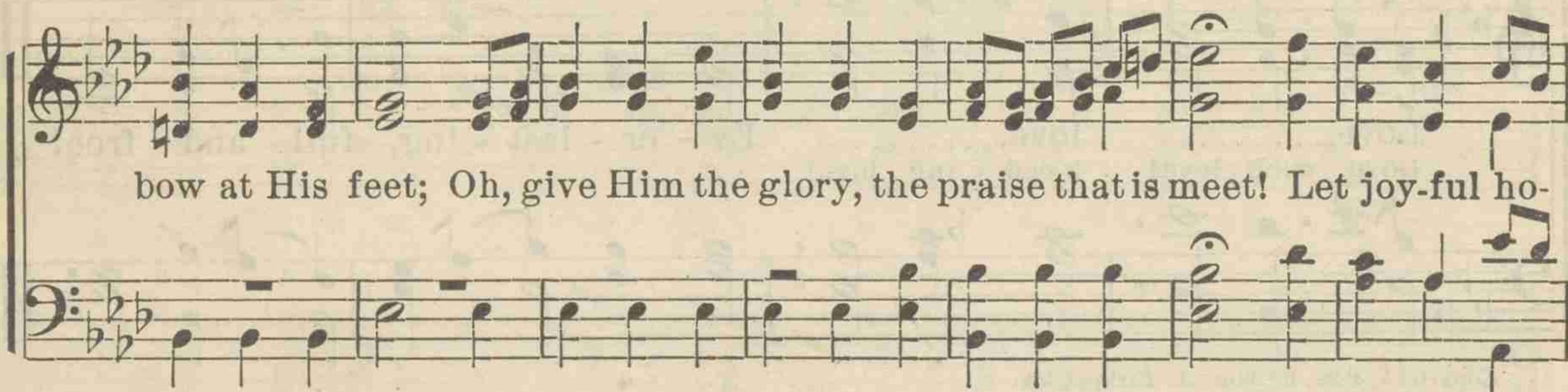
1. Thou sweet gliding Kedron, by thy silver stream Our Saviour would linger in  
 2. How damp were the vapors that fell on His head, How hard was His pillow, how  
 3. O gar-den of Ol-ives! thou dear hon-ored spot, The fame of thy wonders shall



moonlight's soft beam! And by thy bright waters till midnight would stay, And  
 hum - ble His bed; The an-gels be-hold-ing, a-mazed at the sight, At-  
 ne'er be for - got; The theme most trans-port-ing to ser-aphs above, The



CHORUS.  
 lose in thy mru-murs the toils of the day.  
 tend-ed their Mas-ter with sol-emn de-light. Come, saints, and adore Him; come  
 tri-umph of sor-row, the tri-umph of love!



bow at His feet; Oh, give Him the glory, the praise that is meet! Let joy-ful ho-



san-nas un-ceas-ing a-rise, And join the full chorus that gladdens the skies.



# JESUS CHRIST.

141

Now let our cheerful eyes survey.

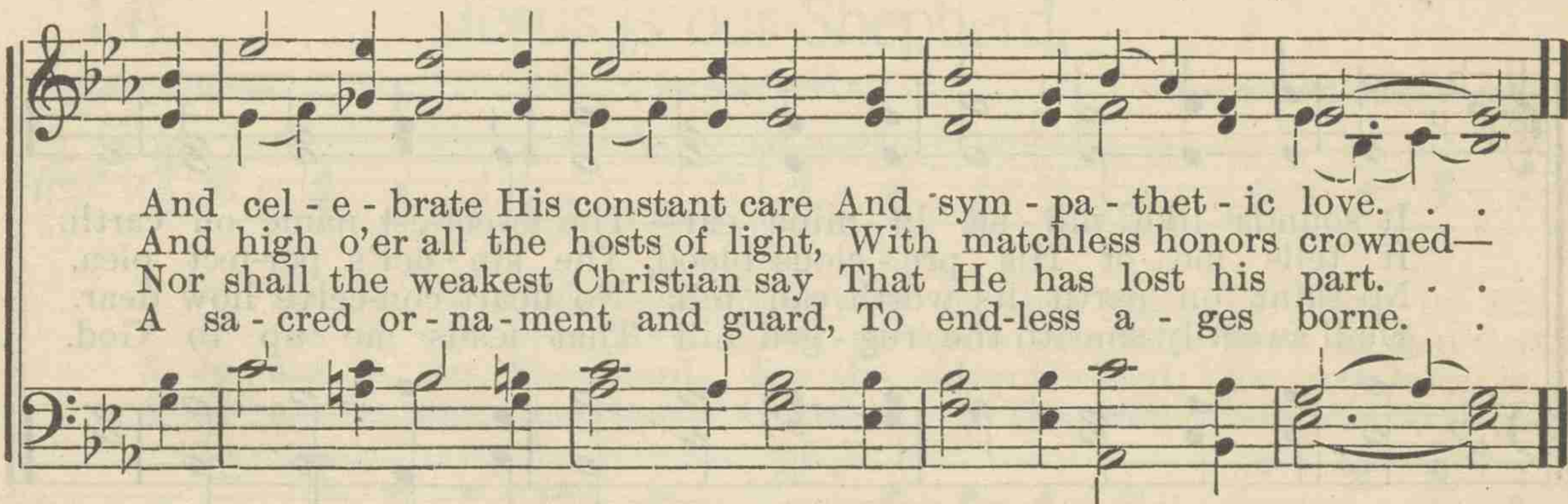
PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

CLAREMONT.

FOSTER.



1. Now let our cheer-ful eyes sur-vey Our great High Priest a - bove,  
 2. Tho raised to heaven's exalted throne, Where an-gels bow a - round,  
 3. The names of all His saints He bears Deep gra-ven on His heart;  
 4. So, gracious Saviour! on my breast May Thy dear name be worn,



And cel - e - brate His constant care And sym - pa - thet - ic love. . .  
 And high o'er all the hosts of light, With matchless honors crowned—  
 Nor shall the weakest Christian say That He has lost his part. . .  
 A sa - cred or - na - ment and guard, To end-less a - ges borne. . .

142

Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

E. HOPPER.

PILOT.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-u-ous sea;  
 D. C. Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.



Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treacherous shoal;

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!"



# JESUS CHRIST.

143

There is a name I love to hear.

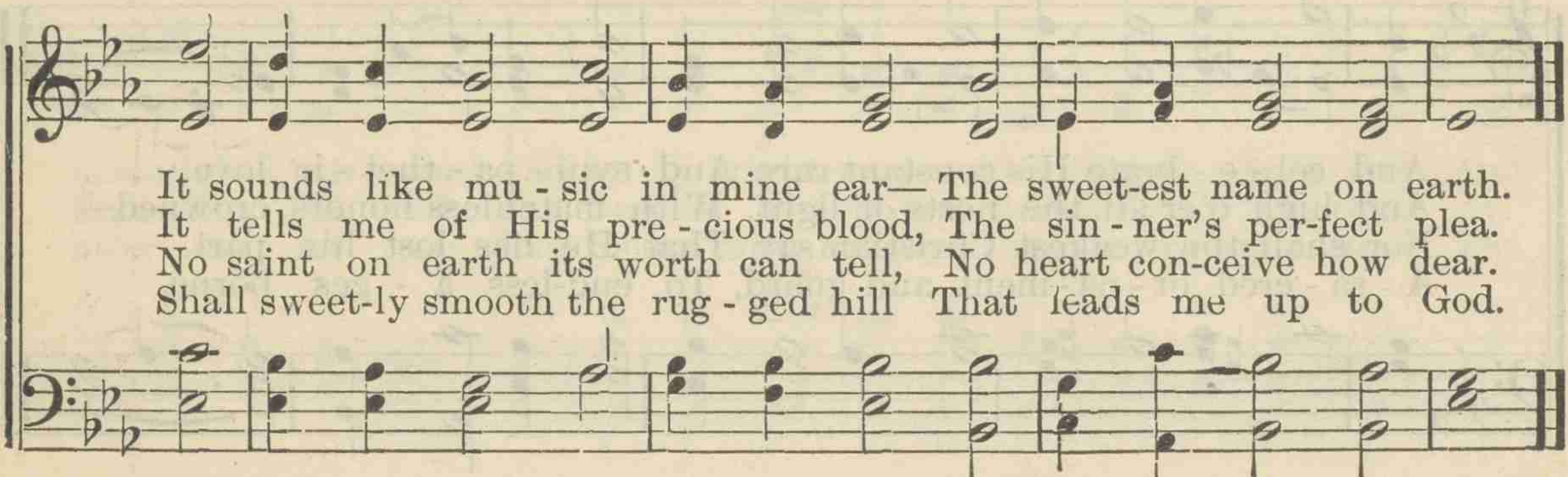
FREDERICK WHITFIELD.

DOWNNS.

LOWELL MASON.



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;  
 2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free;  
 3. Je-sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!  
 4. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A-long this thorn-y road;



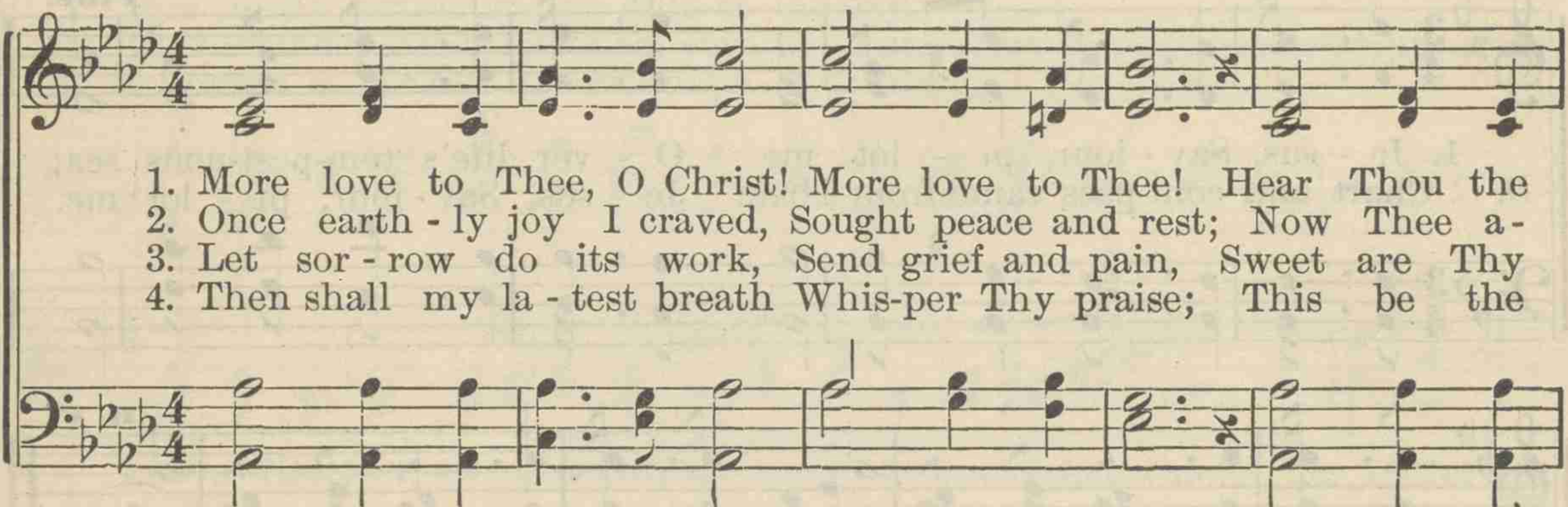
It sounds like mu-sic in mine ear—The sweet-est name on earth.  
 It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.  
 No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con-ceive how dear.  
 Shall sweet-ly smooth the rug-ged hill That leads me up to God.

144

More love to Thee.

Mrs. E. P. PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.



1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-  
 3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain, Sweet are Thy  
 4. Then shall my la-test breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the



prayer I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea;  
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,  
 mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me—  
 part-ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be:



JESUS CHRIST.  
More love to Thee.

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

145

Jesus is our Shepherd.

HUGH STOWELL.

FRANCONIA.

From BRISTOL TUNE BOOK.

1. Je - sus is our Shep-herd, Wi - ping ev - ery tear; Fold - ed in His  
2. Je - sus is our Shep-herd: Well we know His voice How its gen-tlest  
3. Je - sus is our Shep-herd, For the sheep He bled; Ev - ery lamb is  
4. Je - sus is our Shep-herd; Guard-ed by His arm, Tho the wolves may

bo - som, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low  
whis - per Makes our heart re - joice; Ev - en when He chi-deth,  
sprink-led With the blood He shed; Then on each He set - teth  
rav - en, None can do us harm; When we tread death's val - ley,

Whith - er He doth lead, To the thirst-y des - ert, Or the dew - y mead.  
Ten - der is His tone: None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.  
His own se-cret' sign, "They that have my Spir-it, These," saith He, "are Mine."  
Dark with fear-ful gloom, We will fear no ev - il, Vic-tors o'er the tomb.



# JESUS CHRIST.

146

One there is, above all others.

JOHN NEWTON.

DORRANCE.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend;  
 2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?  
 3. When He lived on earth a-bas-ed, Friend of sin-ners was His name;  
 4. Oh, for grace our hearts to soft-en! Teach us, Lord, at length, to love;

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.  
 But our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God.  
 Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joi - ces in the same.  
 We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a friend we have a - bove.

147

My Jesus, I love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my  
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree, I love Thee for wear - ing the  
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



JESUS CHRIST.

My Jesus, I love Thee.

Sav - iour art Thou;  
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
cold on my brow,  
crown on my brow,

148

I need Thee every hour.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine  
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their power  
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-i-ses  
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho-ly One; O, make me Thine in-deed,

REFRAIN.

Can peace af - ford.  
When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O, I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I  
In me ful - fil.  
Thou bless - ed Son.

need Thee, O, bless me now, my Sav - iour; I come to Thee.



JESUS CHRIST.

149

Awake, and sing the song.

WM. HAMMOND.

LUTHER.

THOS. HASTINGS.

1. A-wake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake, ev - ery heart and  
 2. Sing of His dy-ing love; Sing of His rising power; Sing how He in - ter-  
 3. Sing on your heavenly way, You ransomed sinners, sing; Sing on, re - joi - cing  
 4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "Ye blessed children, come!" Soon will He call you

ev - ery tongue, To praise the Saviour's name, To praise the Sav-iour's name.  
 cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore, For those whose sins He bore.  
 ev - ery day In Christ, the glorious King, In Christ, the glo-rious King.  
 hence a - way, And take His pilgrims home, And take His pil-grims home.

150

Be silent, be silent.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

TREAD SOFTLY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard; Be si - lent, and  
 2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place, This al - tar that  
 3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe hum-bly our pray'r; A fore-taste of  
 4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord; Be si - lent, be

CHORUS.  
 lis - ten, O treas-ure each word! Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The  
 ech - oes The mes-sage of grace.  
 E - den This mo-ment we share.  
 si - lent, And wait on the Lord. Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,



# JESUS CHRIST.

Be silent, be silent.

*p* *p* **Rit.**

Mas - ter is here; Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.  
Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

151

Jesus tells the welcome story.

D. R. LUCAS.

HE WILL LEAD US THERE.

FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Je - sus tells the wel - come sto - ry Of a Fa - ther's ten - der care;  
2. Je - sus teach - es, by the spar - row, We should nev - er more de - spair;  
3. Je - sus teach - es, by the lil - y, Of a Fa - ther's lov - ing care;

Tho' we can - not see His glo - ry, He will lead us, He will lead us there.  
Tho' the path to heaven be nar - row, He will lead us, He will lead us there.  
Tho' we pass the shad - owed val - ley, He will lead us, He will lead us there.

CHORUS.

Tho' we may not see the Fa - ther, By His watchful, providential care,

Thro' the clouds that darkly round us gather, He will lead us, He will lead us there.



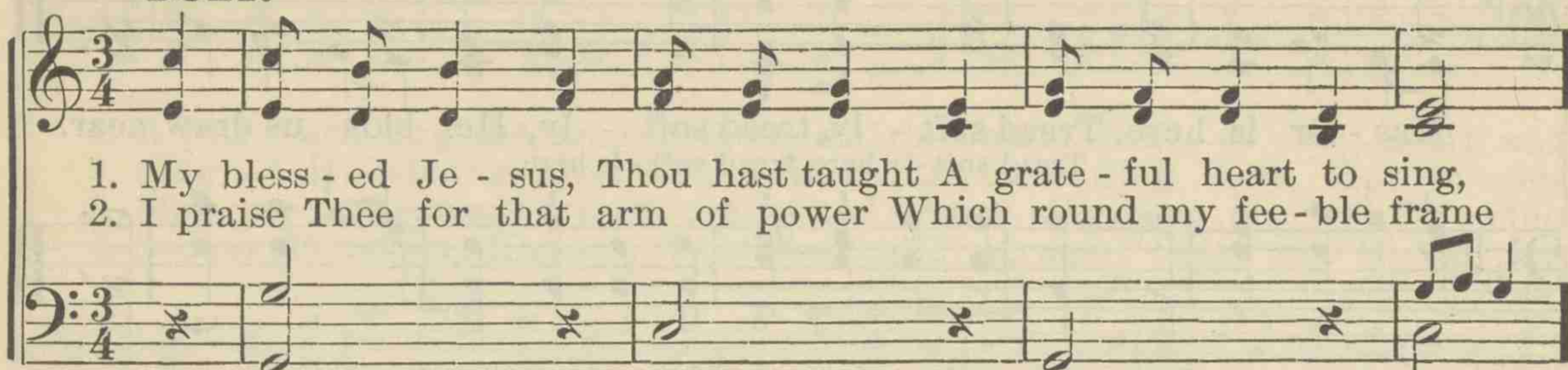
# JESUS CHRIST.

## 152 My blessed Jesus, Thou hast taught.

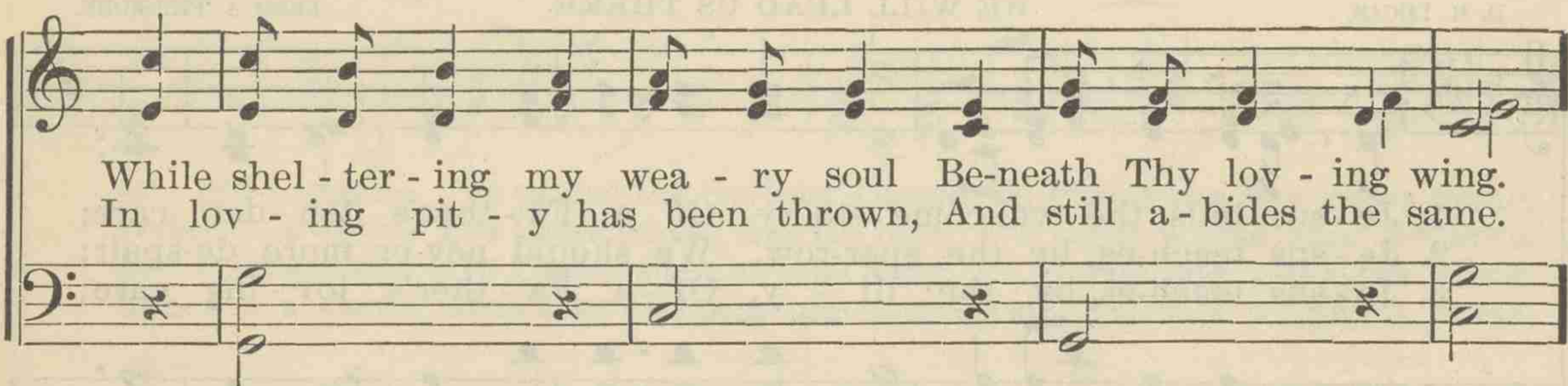
Unknown.

From Barker, by J. B. HERBERT.

### DUET.

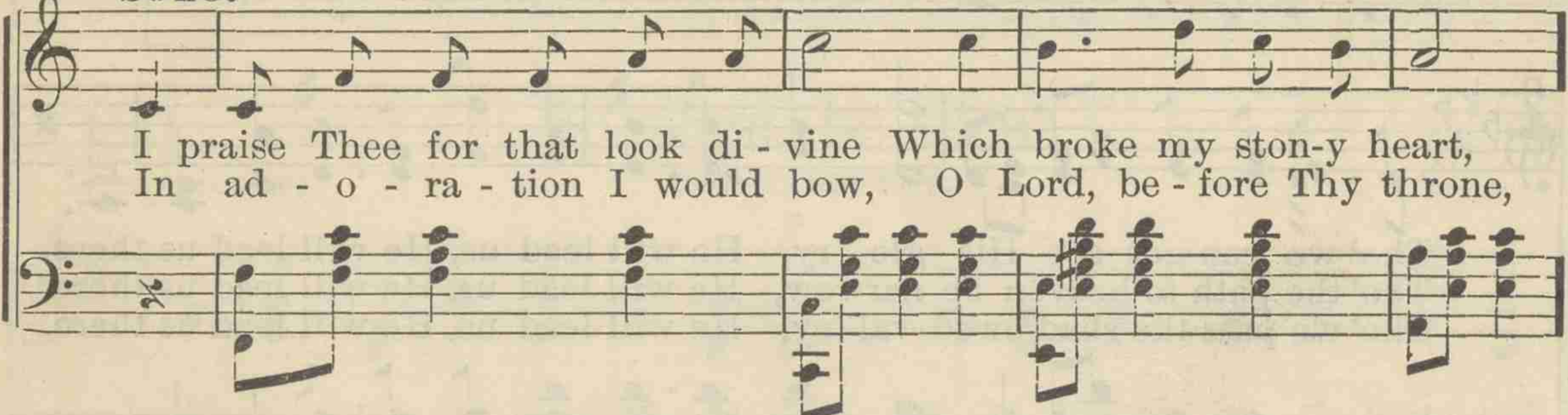


1. My bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast taught A grate - ful heart to sing,  
2. I praise Thee for that arm of power Which round my fee - ble frame



While shel - ter - ing my wea - ry soul Be - neath Thy lov - ing wing.  
In lov - ing pit - y has been thrown, And still a - bides the same.

### SOLO.



I praise Thee for that look di - vine Which broke my ston - y heart,  
In ad - o - ra - tion I would bow, O Lord, be - fore Thy throne,



And bade its sor - rows and its fears For - ev - er to de - part.  
And yield my - self a sac - ri - fice To Thee, and Thee a - lone!

### CHORUS.



Lord, I am Thine, and Thou art mine; Oh, help me by Thy grace To  
Thy grace



# JESUS CHRIST.

My blessed Jesus, Thou hast taught.



*p* *Rit.*

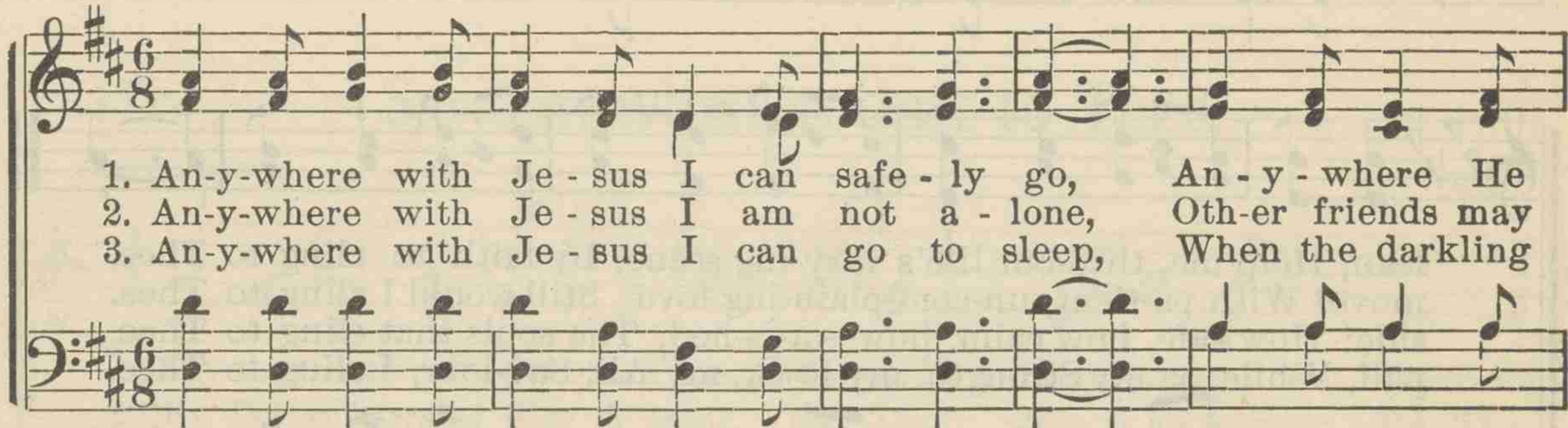
glorify Thee day by day, And then to see Thy face, And then to see Thy face.

153

## Anywhere with Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

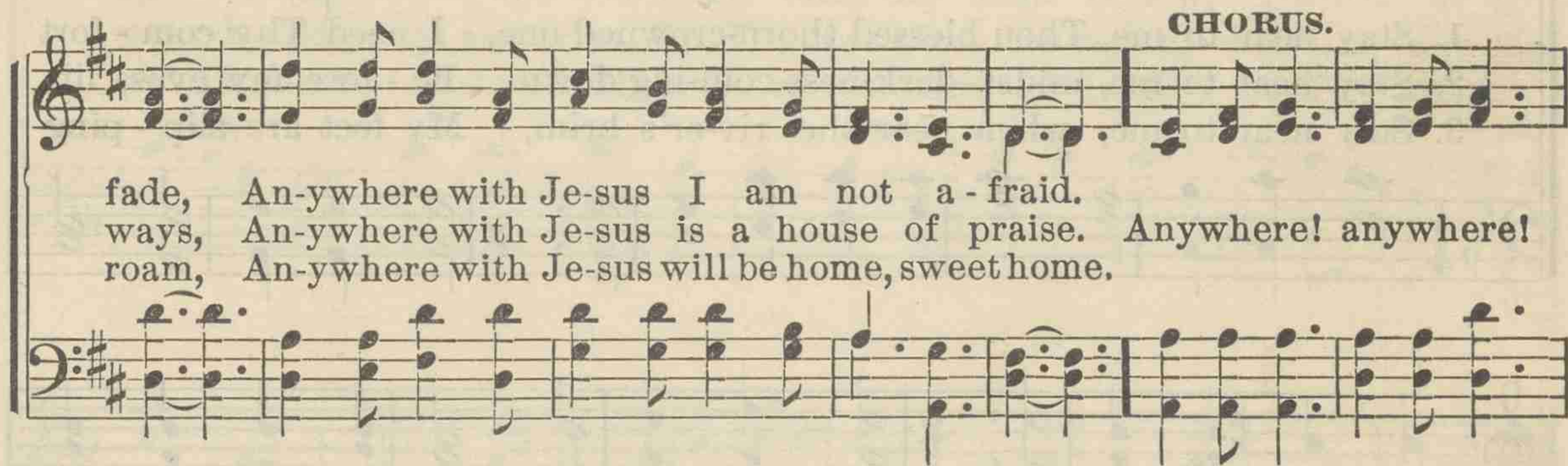
D. B. TOWNER.



1. An-y-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go, An-y-where He  
2. An-y-where with Je-sus I am not a-lone, Oth-er friends may  
3. An-y-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the darkling

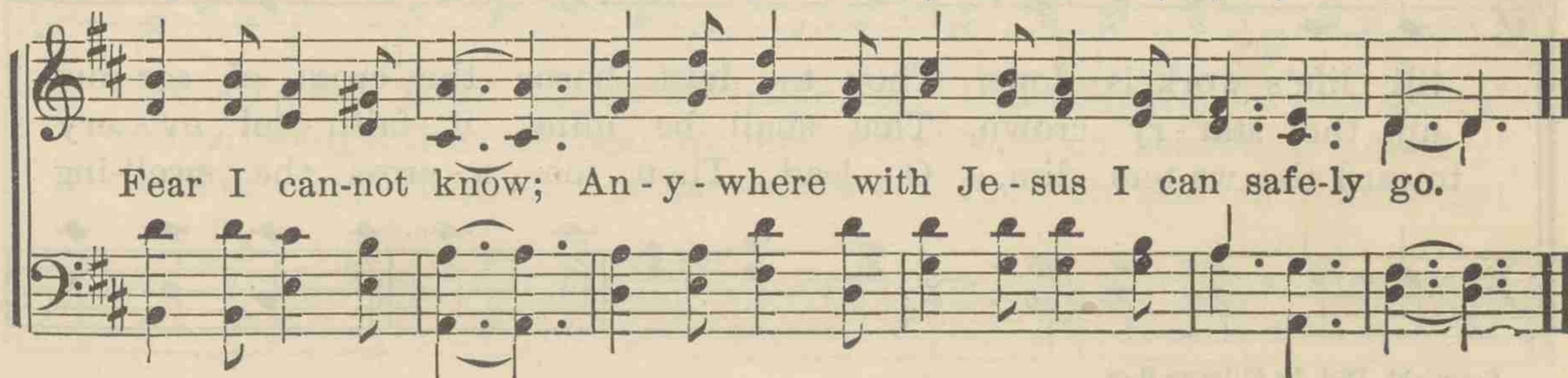


leads me in this world be-low; Anywhere without Him, dearest joys would  
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me over drearest  
shad-ows round a-bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wa-ken nev-er more to



**CHORUS.**

fade, An-ywhere with Je-sus I am not a-fraid.  
ways, An-ywhere with Je-sus is a house of praise. Anywhere! anywhere!  
roam, An-ywhere with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.



Fear I can-not know; An-y-where with Je-sus I can safe-ly go.



JESUS CHRIST.

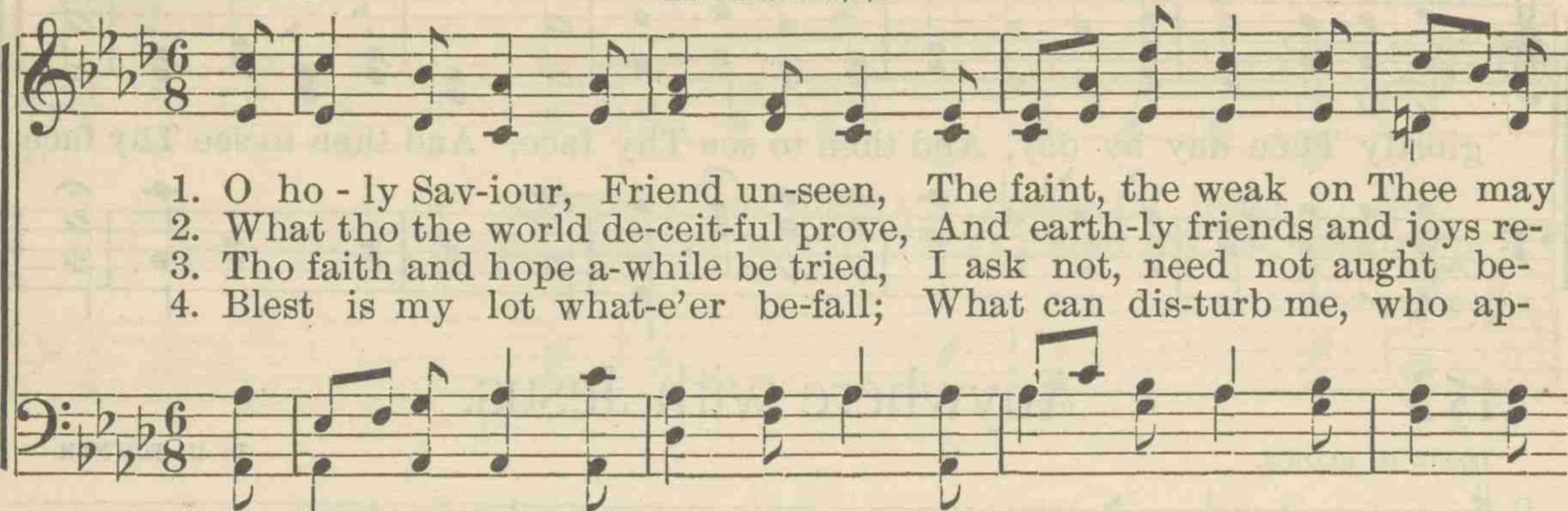
154

O holy Saviour, Friend unseen.

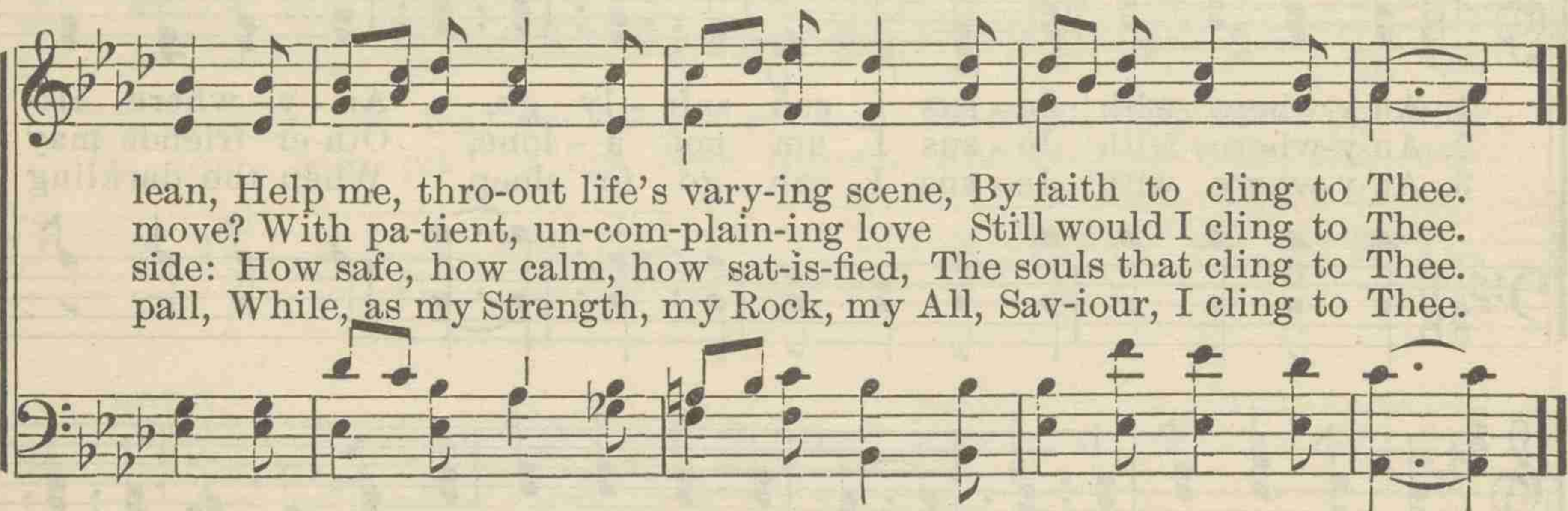
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

KIRKSTALL.

F. CARR.



1. O ho - ly Sav-iour, Friend un-seen, The faint, the weak on Thee may
2. What tho the world de-ceit-ful prove, And earth-ly friends and joys re-
3. Tho faith and hope a-while be tried, I ask not, need not aught be-
4. Blest is my lot what-e'er be-fall; What can dis-turb me, who ap-



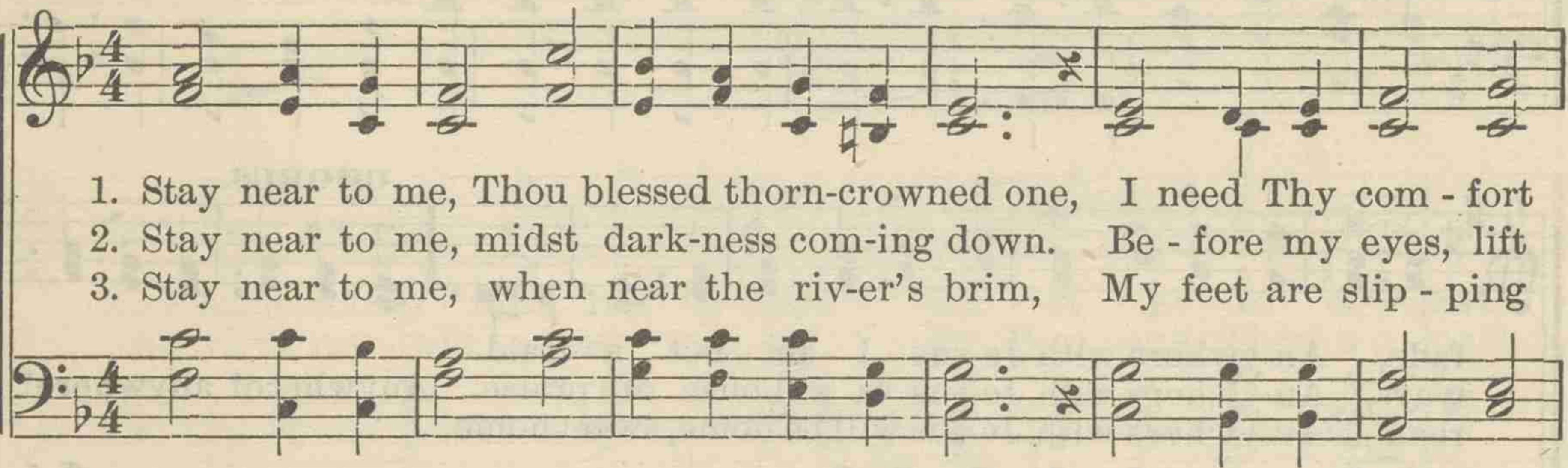
lean, Help me, thro-out life's vary-ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.  
 move? With pa-tient, un-com-plain-ing love Still would I cling to Thee.  
 side: How safe, how calm, how sat-is-fied, The souls that cling to Thee.  
 pall, While, as my Strength, my Rock, my All, Sav-iour, I cling to Thee.

155

Stay near to me.

Mrs. W. W. SAVAGE.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.



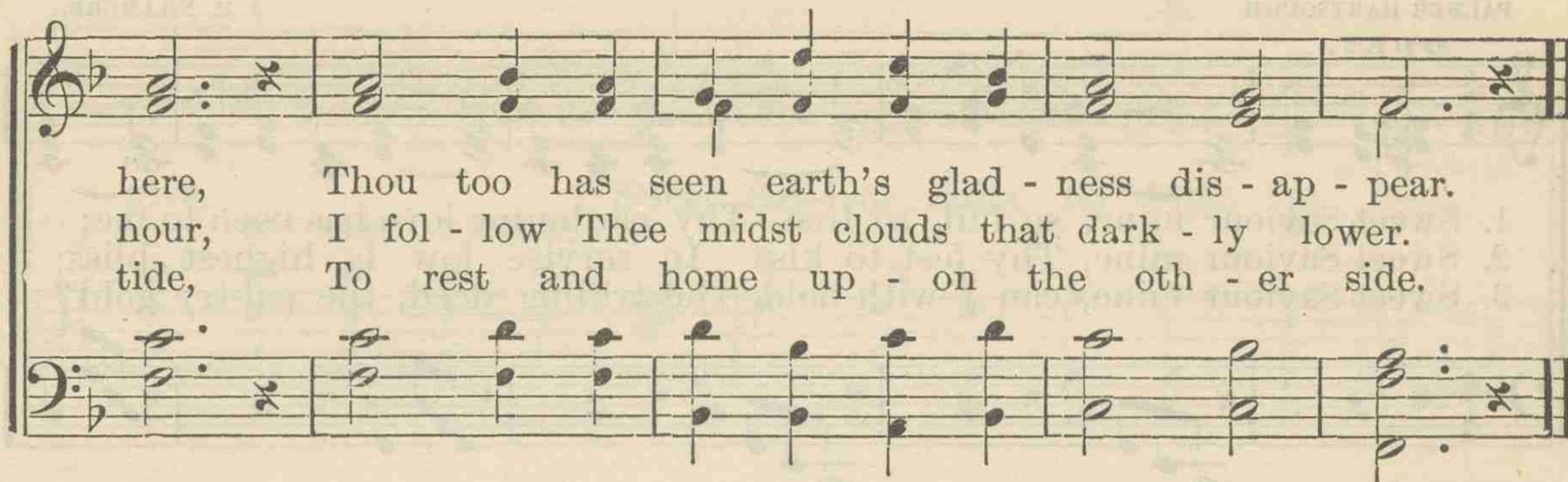
1. Stay near to me, Thou blessed thorn-crowned one, I need Thy com - fort
2. Stay near to me, midst dark-ness com-ing down. Be - fore my eyes, lift
3. Stay near to me, when near the riv-er's brim, My feet are slip - ping



till life's work is done, Thou too hast borne the cross of sor-row  
 up the star-ry crown, That shall be mine, if faith-ful ev - ery  
 toward the wa-ters dim, O lead Thou me a-cross the swell-ing



JESUS CHRIST.  
Stay near to me.



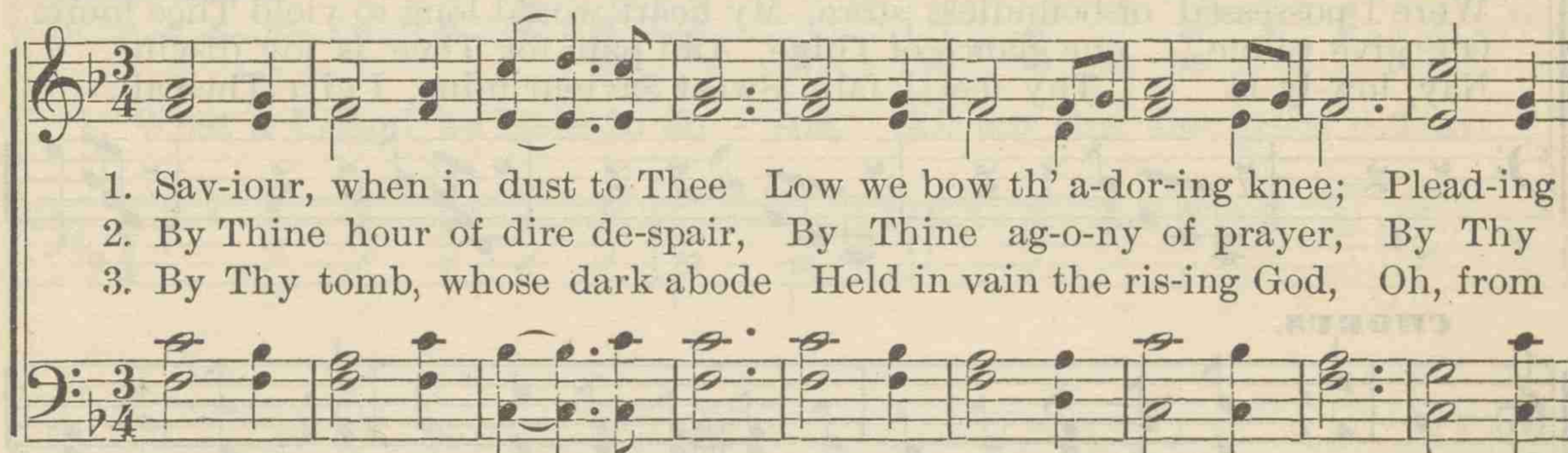
here, Thou too has seen earth's glad - ness dis - ap - pear.  
hour, I fol - low Thee midst clouds that dark - ly lower.  
tide, To rest and home up - on the oth - er side.

156

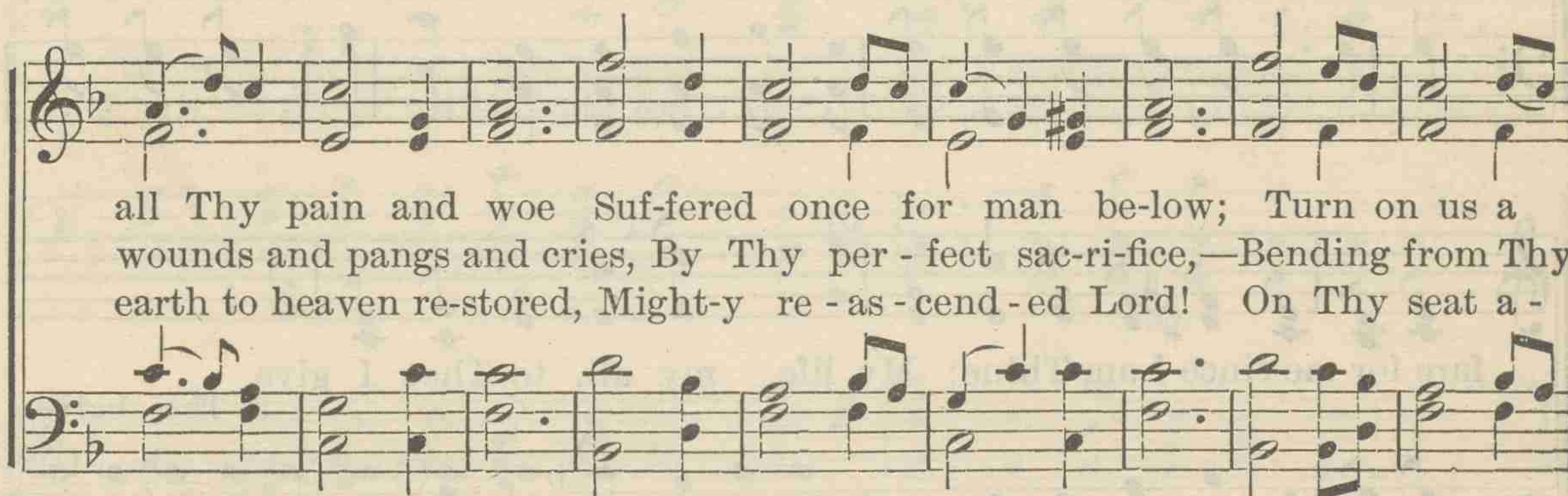
Saviour, when in dust to Thee.

ROBERT GRANT.

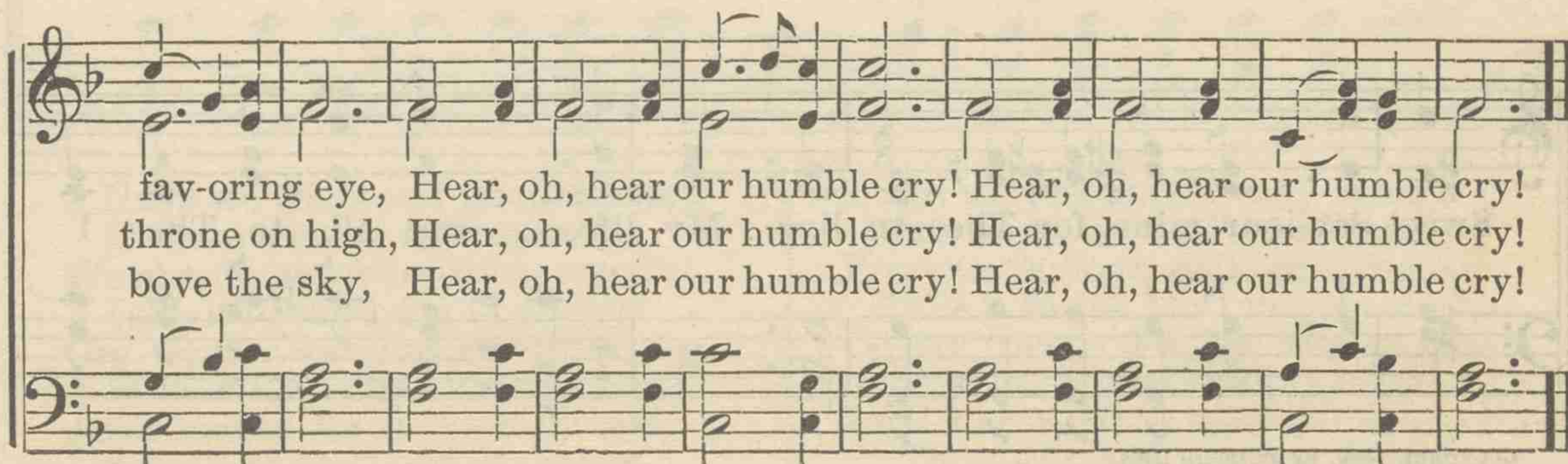
F. KÜCKEN.



1. Sav-iour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th' a-dor-ing knee; Plead-ing  
2. By Thine hour of dire de-spair, By Thine ag-o-ny of prayer, By Thy  
3. By Thy tomb, whose dark abode Held in vain the ris-ing God, Oh, from



all Thy pain and woe Suf-fered once for man be-low; Turn on us a  
wounds and pangs and cries, By Thy per - fect sac-ri-fice,—Bending from Thy  
earth to heaven re-stored, Might-y re - as - cend - ed Lord! On Thy seat a -



fav-oring eye, Hear, oh, hear our humble cry! Hear, oh, hear our humble cry!  
throne on high, Hear, oh, hear our humble cry! Hear, oh, hear our humble cry!  
bove the sky, Hear, oh, hear our humble cry! Hear, oh, hear our humble cry!



JESUS CHRIST.

157

Sweet Saviour mine.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

DUET.

1. Sweet Saviour mine, so full, so free, Thy pardoning love has been to me;  
 2. Sweet Saviour mine, Thy feet to kiss In service low is highest bliss;  
 3. Sweet Saviour mine, can I with-hold The trifling deed, the pal-try gold?

Were I possessed of boundless store, My heart would long to yield Thee more.  
 Oh, give to me . . . one glance of Thine, And pain for Thee is joy di-vine.  
 Nay, low-ly at . . . Thy feet I fall, Sweet Saviour mine, I give Thee all.

CHORUS.

The world is naught apart from Thee, sweet Saviour mine, And crusts are kingly

fare for me since I am Thine; My life, my all, to Thee I give,  
 to Thee I give,

Sweet Sav-iour mine, for Thee to live. My life, my all, to Thee I



JESUS CHRIST.  
Sweet Saviour mine.

give, to Thee I give, Sweet Sav-iour mine, for Thee to live.

158 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

WHAT A FRIEND.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - erything to God in prayer!  
D. S. All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - erything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear.

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy-laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer;  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee;  
Thou wilt find a solace there.



# JESUS CHRIST.


159

Now for a song of lofty praise.

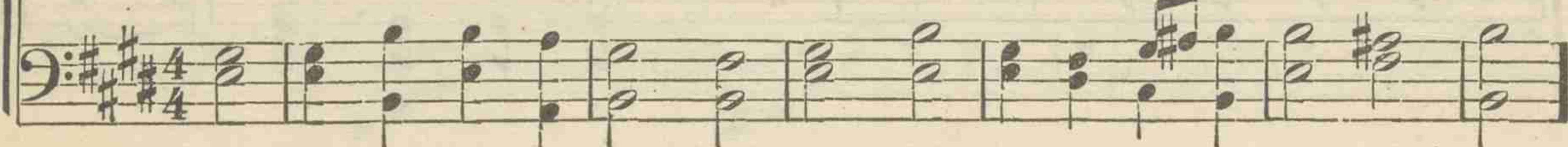

ISAAC WATTS.

UXBRIDGE.


LOWELL MASON.



1. Now for a song of loft - y praise To great Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son;
2. Sing how He left the worlds of light, And those bright robes He wore above;
3. Deep in the shades of gloomy death Th'Al-might-y Captive pris-oner lay;
4. A-mong a thou-sand harps and songs, Je-sus, the Lord, ex-alt-ed reigns;

A-wake, my voice, in heav-enly lays, And tell the won-ders He hath done.  
How swift and joy-ful was His flight, On wings of ev - er - last - ing love!  
Th'Al-might-y Cap-tive left the earth, And rose to ev - er - last - ing day.  
His sacred name fills all their tongues, And echoes through the heavenly plains.




160

O could I speak the matchless worth.



S. MEDLEY.

ARIEL.


LOWELL MASON.



1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth,
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well—the delightful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Saviour shine, I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with  
Of sin, and wrath divine; I'd sing His glo-rious right-eous-ness, In which all-  
Ex - alt-ed on His throne; In lof-tiest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to  
And I shall see His face; Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-





# JESUS CHRIST.

O could I speak the matchless worth.



Ga-briel, while he sings, In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.  
per-fect, heav-enly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ever shine.  
ev - er - last-ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glories known.  
ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Triumphant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.



161

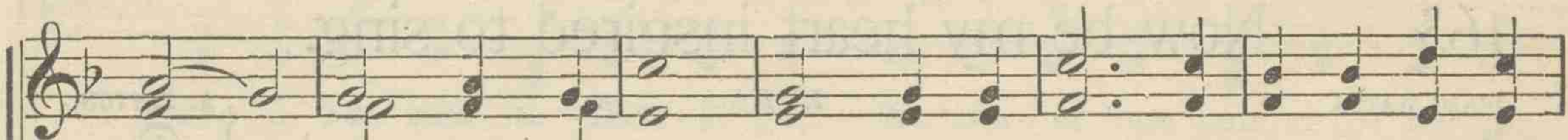
I lift my heart to Thee.

C. E. MUDIE.

T. M. MUDIE.



1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav-iour di-vine, For Thou art all to  
2. Thine am I by all ties; But chief-ly Thine, That thro Thy sac-ri-  
3. To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe; All that I have and  
4. I pray Thee, Sav-iour, keep Me in Thy love, Un-til death's ho-ly



me, And I am Thine. Is there on earth a clos-er bond than  
fice Thou, Lord, art mine. By Thine own cords of love, so sweet-ly  
am, And all I know. All that I have is now no long-er  
sleep Shall me re-move To that fair realm, where, sin and sor-row



this, That "my Be-loved's mine, and I am His."  
wound A-round me, I to Thee am close-ly bound.  
mine, And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.  
o'er, Thou and Thine own are one for ev-er-more.





JESUS CHRIST.

162

To our Redeemer's glorious name.

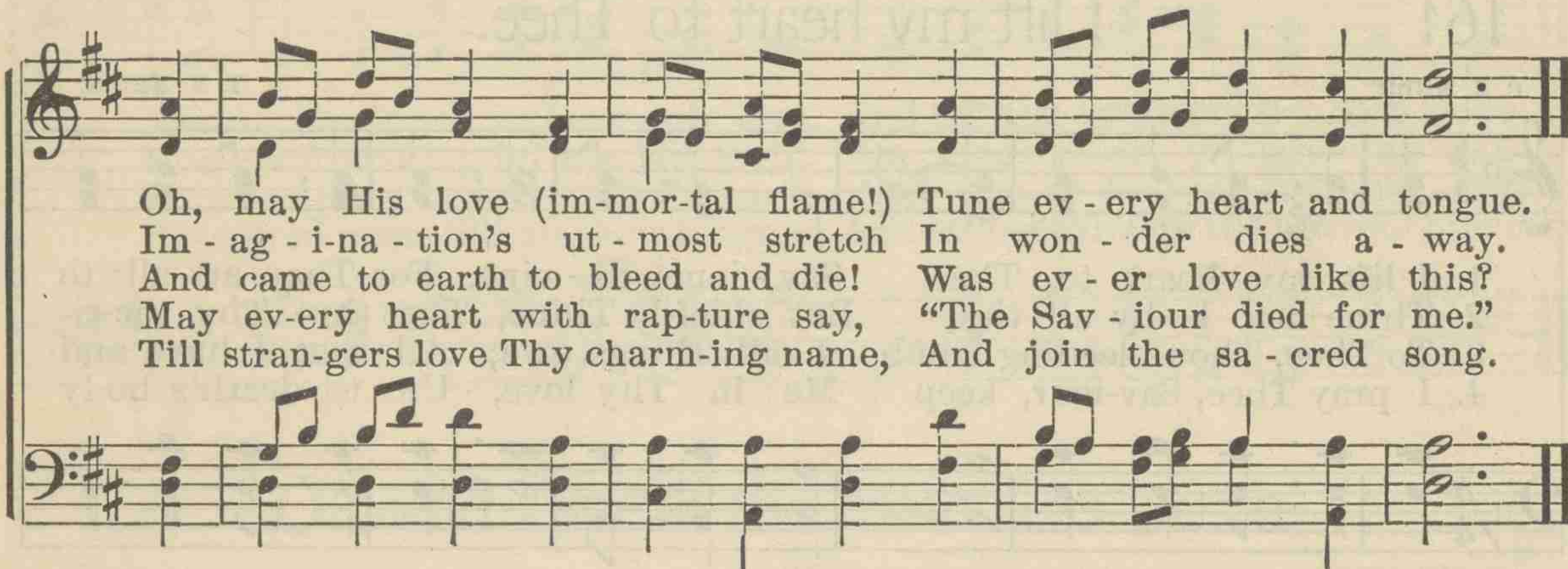
HARRIET B. STEELE.

WARWICK.

SAMUEL STANLEY.



1. To our Re-deem-er's glo-rious name A-wake the sa-cred song;  
 2. His love, what mor-tal thought can reach, What mor-tal tongue dis-play!  
 3. He left His ra-diant throne on high, Left the bright realms of bliss,  
 4. Blest Lord, while we a-dor-ing pay Our hum-ble thanks to Thee,  
 5. Oh, may the sweet, the bliss-ful theme Fill ev-ery heart and tongue,



Oh, may His love (im-mor-tal flame!) Tune ev-ery heart and tongue.  
 Im-ag-i-na-tion's ut-most stretch In won-der dies a-way.  
 And came to earth to bleed and die! Was ev-er love like this?  
 May ev-ery heart with rap-ture say, "The Sav-iour died for me."  
 Till stran-gers love Thy charm-ing name, And join the sa-cred song.

163

Now be my heart inspired to sing.

ISAAC WATTS.

LYRA.

A. PATTON.



1. Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo-ries of my Sav-iour King; He  
 2. Thy throne, O Lord, forever stands; Grace is the scep-ter in Thy hands; Thy  
 3. Let endless honors crown Thy head; Let every age Thy prais-es spread; Let



comes with bless-ings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to His love.  
 laws and works are just and right, But truth and mer-cy Thy de-light.  
 all the na-tions know Thy word, And ev-ery tongue con-fess Thee Lord.



JESUS CHRIST.

164

Jesus is all the world to me.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



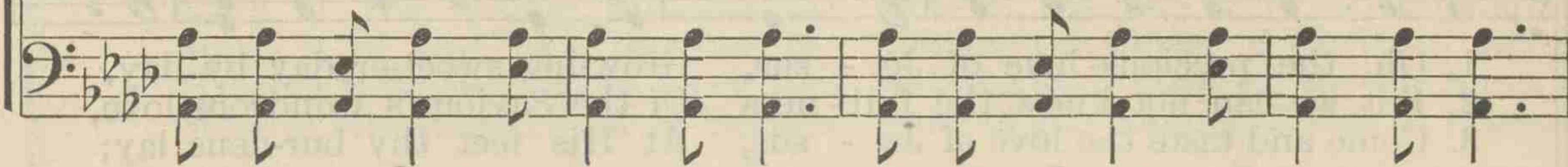
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my friend from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.  
I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?  
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;  
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's golden grain;  
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, Keep-ing His cross with-in my sight;  
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.  
Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my friend.  
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.  
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.





# JESUS CHRIST.

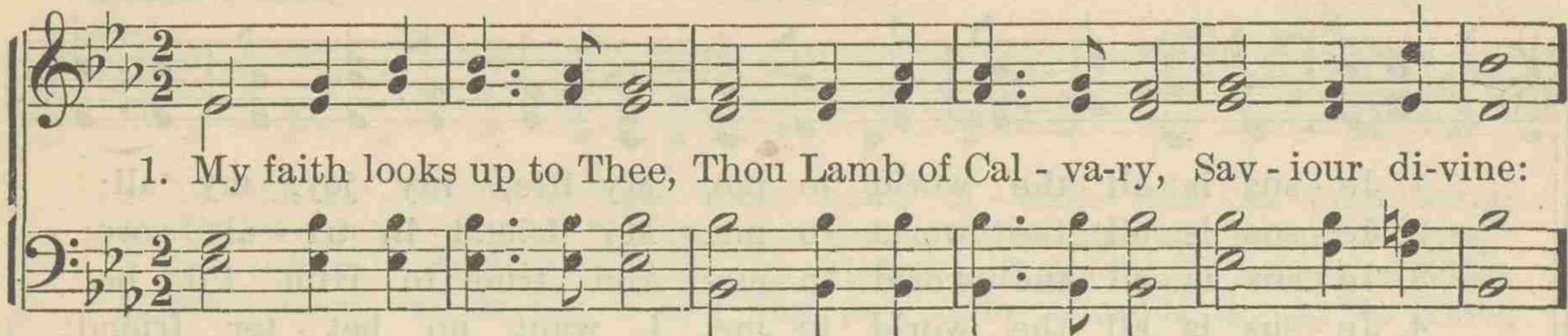
165

## My faith looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

OLIVET.

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va-ry, Sav - iour di-vine:



{ Now hear me while I pray; }  
{ Take all my guilt a-way; } Oh, let me, from this day, Be whol - ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart  
Strength to my fainting heart,  
My zeal inspire;  
As Thou hast died for me,  
Oh, may my love to Thee  
Pure, warm, and changeless be—  
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be Thou my guide;

Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll,  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distress remove;  
Oh, bear me safe above—  
A ransomed soul.

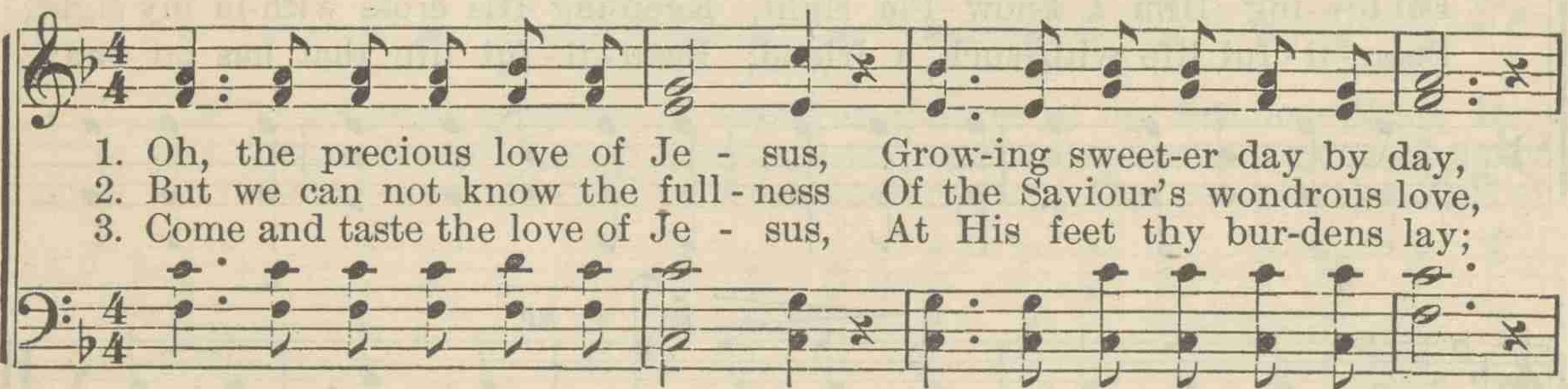
166

## Oh, the precious love of Jesus.

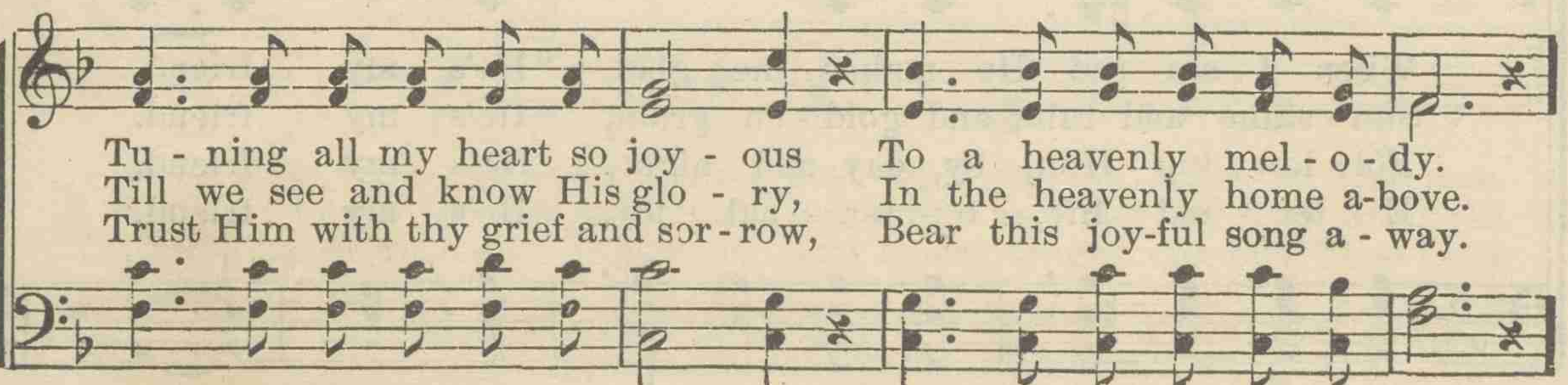
ELIZA SHERMAN.

CHRIST IS PRECIOUS.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Oh, the precious love of Je - sus, Grow-ing sweet-er day by day,  
2. But we can not know the full - ness Of the Saviour's wondrous love,  
3. Come and taste the love of Je - sus, At His feet thy bur-dens lay;



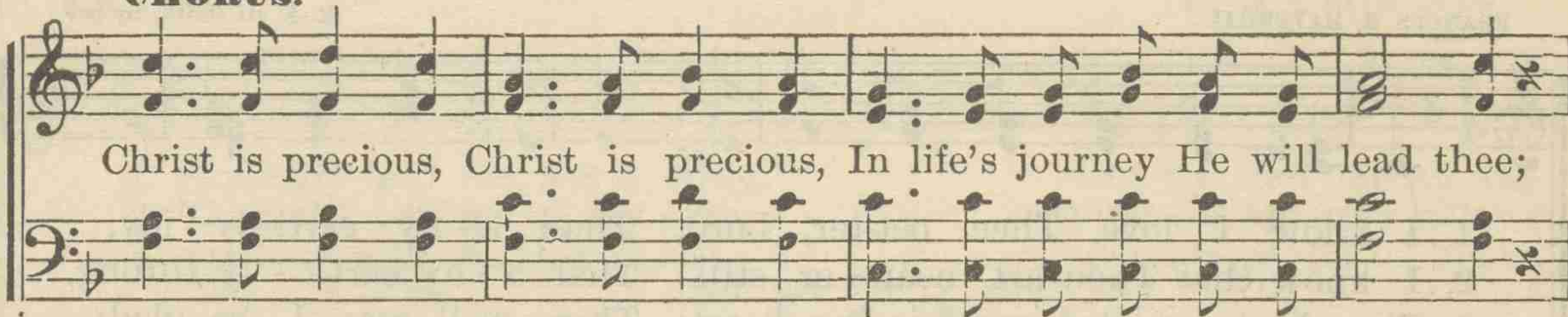
Tu - ning all my heart so joy - ous To a heavenly mel - o - dy.  
Till we see and know His glo - ry, In the heavenly home a - bove.  
Trust Him with thy grief and sor - row, Bear this joy-ful song a - way.



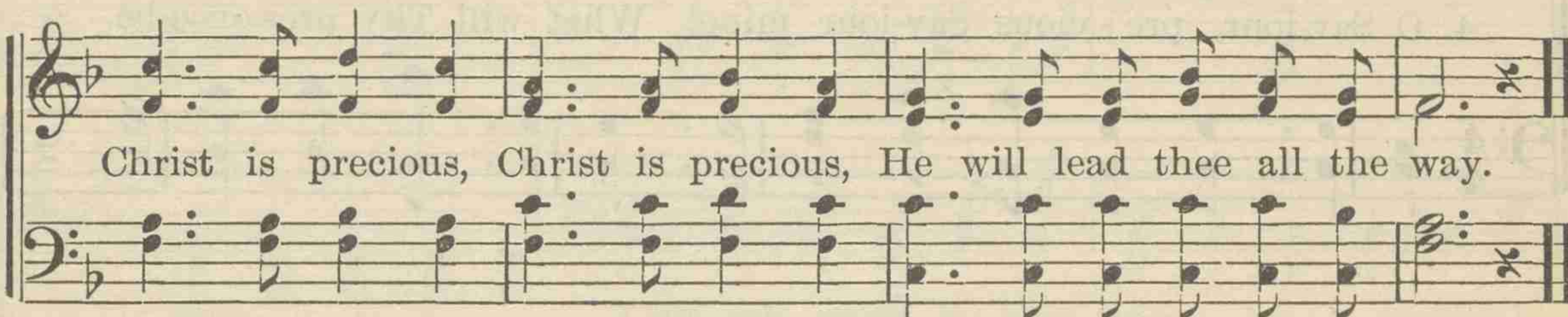
# JESUS CHRIST.

Oh, the precious love of Jesus.

## CHORUS.



Christ is precious, Christ is precious, In life's journey He will lead thee;



Christ is precious, Christ is precious, He will lead thee all the way.

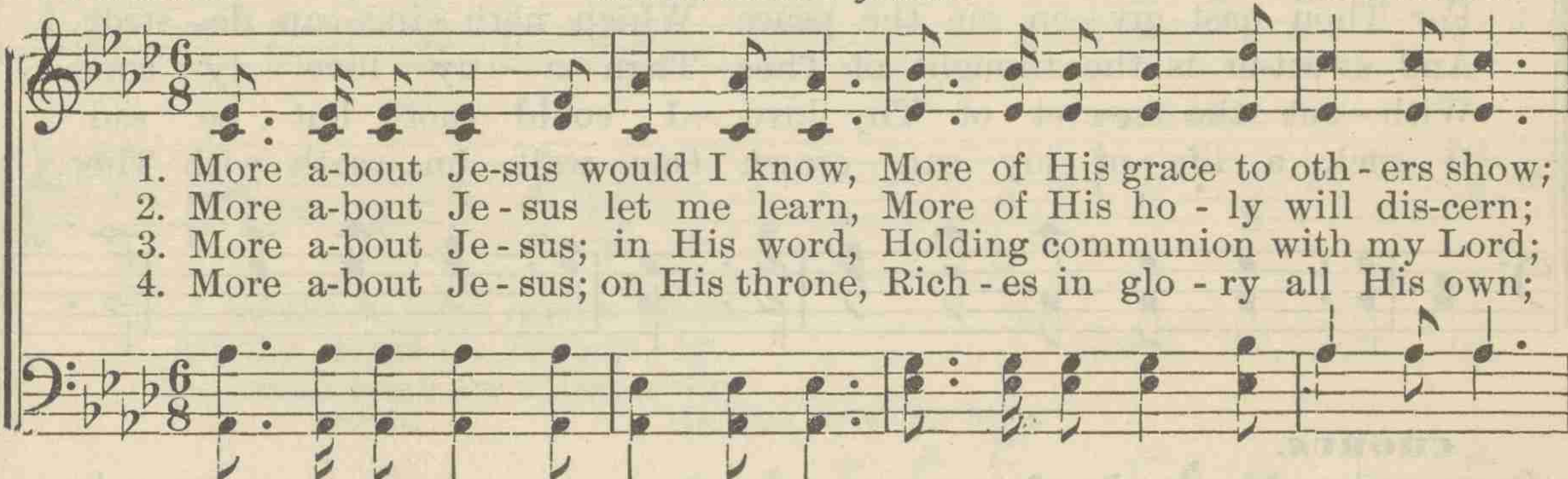
167

More about Jesus would I know.

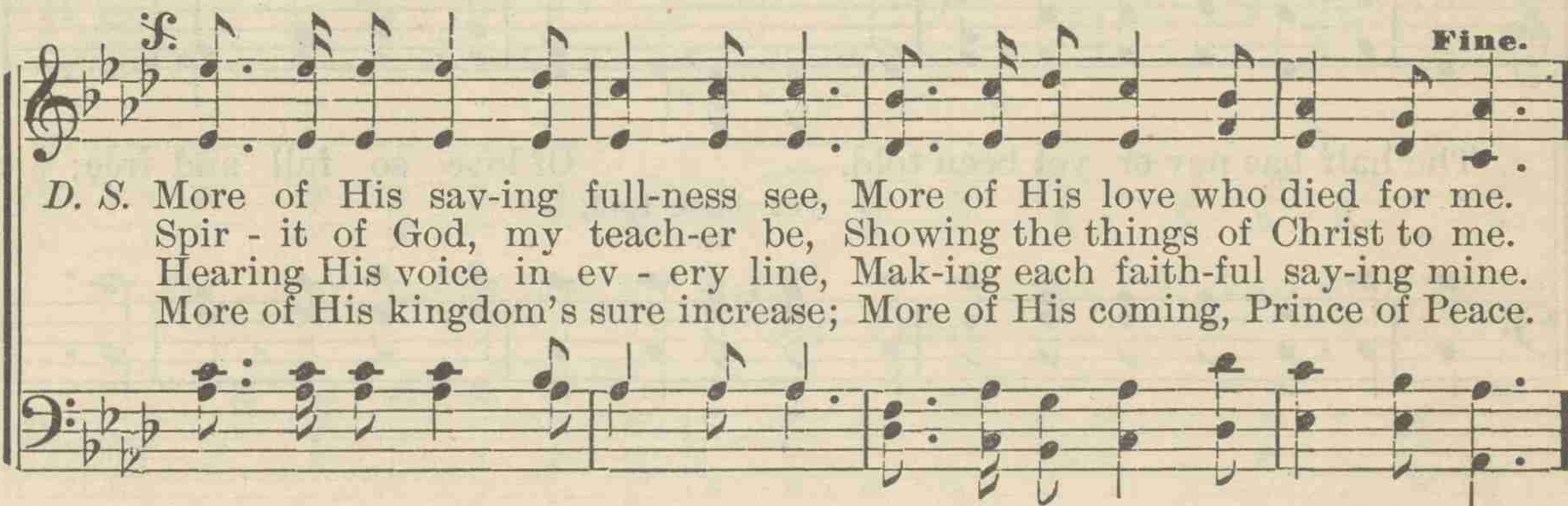
E. E. HEWITT.

MORE ABOUT JESUS.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



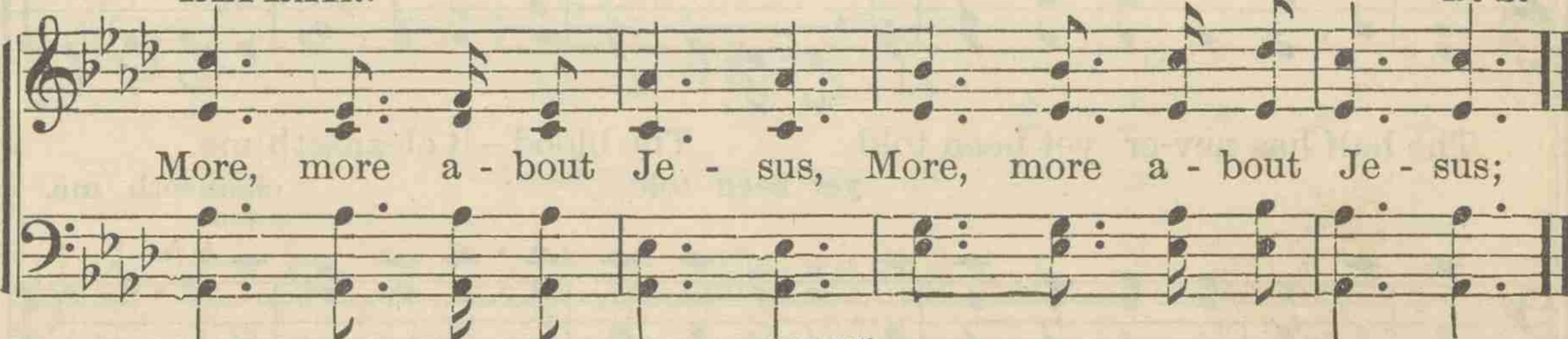
1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth-ers show;  
2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho-ly will dis-cern;  
3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Holding communion with my Lord;  
4. More a-bout Je-sus; on His throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all His own;



*Fine.*  
D. S. More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.  
Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Showing the things of Christ to me.  
Hearing His voice in ev-ery line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine.  
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

## REFRAIN.

D. S.



More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;



# JESUS CHRIST.

168

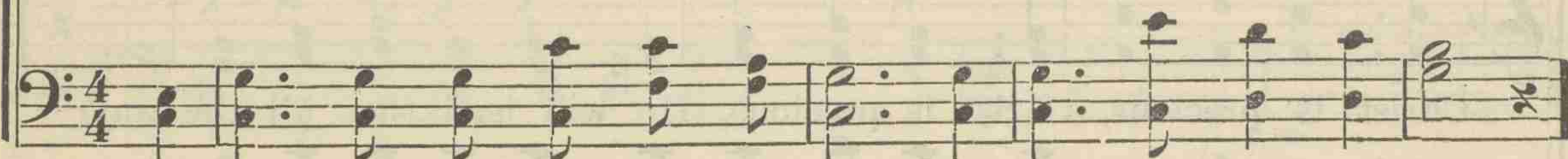
The half has never been told.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

R. E. HUDSON, by per.



1. I know I love Thee bet-ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth-ly joy,
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad;
4. O Sav-iour, pre - cious Sav-iour mine! What will Thy pres-ence be



For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.  
And sweet-er is the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.  
With - out the se-cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.  
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee.



## CHORUS.



The half has nev-er yet been told, Of love so full and free;  
yet been told,



The half has nev-er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me.  
yet been told, cleanseth me.





# JESUS CHRIST.

169

## Lead me, Saviour.

F. M. D.

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.



1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray,  
 2. Thou, the ref-uge of my soul,  
 3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last,  
 1. Sav - iour, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly  
 Gen-tly lead me all the  
 When life's stormy billows  
 When the storm of life is



way;  
 roll,  
 past,  
 lead me all the way;  
 I am safe when by Thy side,  
 I am safe when Thou art nigh,  
 To the land of end-less day,  
 I am safe when by Thy side,



CHORUS.  
 I would in Thy love a - bide.  
 All my hopes on Thee re - ly.  
 Where all tears are wiped a-way.  
 I would in Thy love a - bide.  
 Lead me, lead me,



Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . Gen - tly down the stream of  
 lest I stray;



time,  
 stream of time,  
 Lead me, Sav - iour, all the way.  
 all the way.



# JESUS CHRIST.

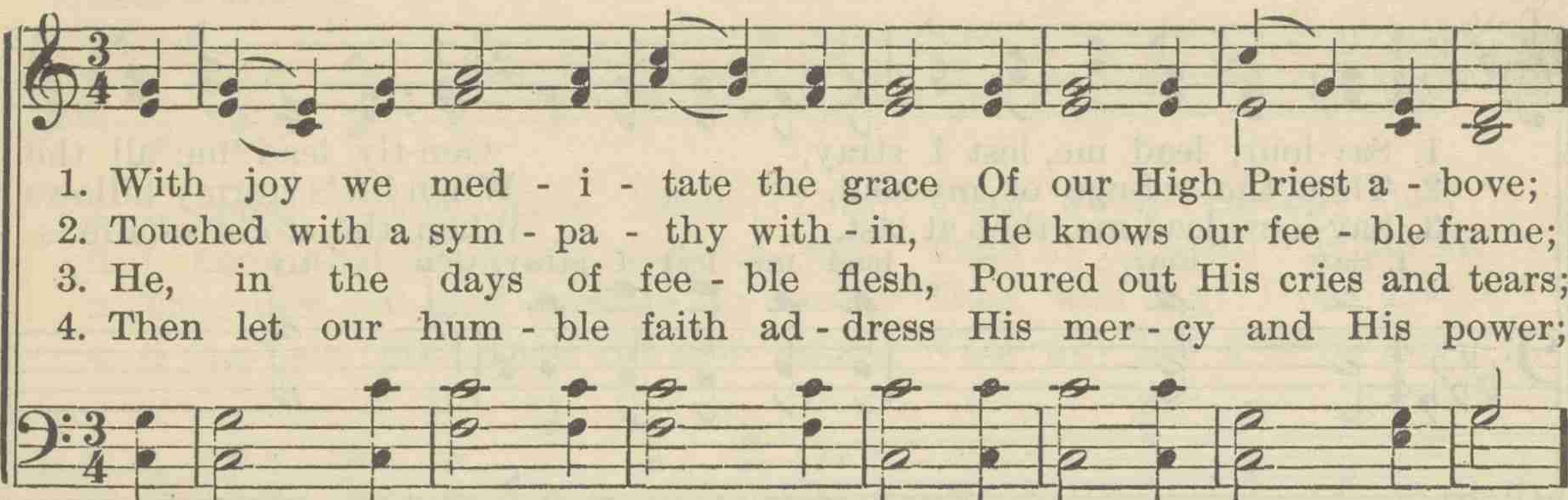
170

With joy we meditate the grace.

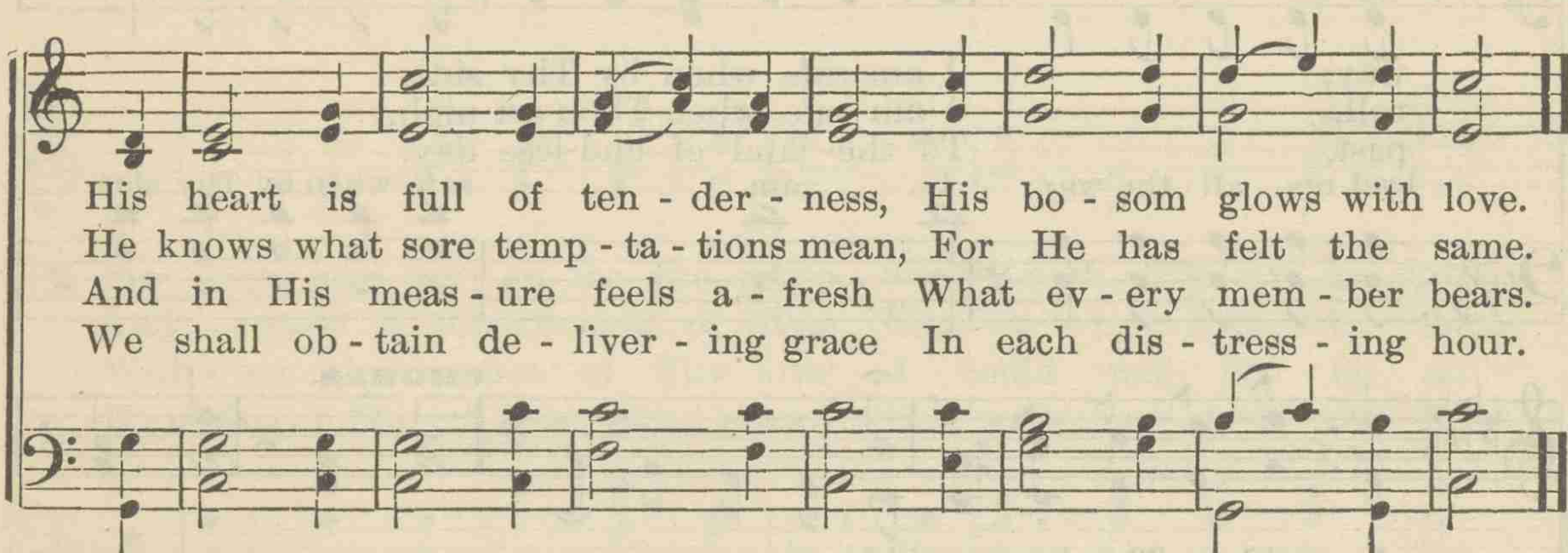
ISAAC WATTS.

PRAYER.

T. J. COOK.



1. With joy we med - i - tate the grace Of our High Priest a - bove;  
 2. Touched with a sym - pa - thy with - in, He knows our fee - ble frame;  
 3. He, in the days of fee - ble flesh, Poured out His cries and tears;  
 4. Then let our hum - ble faith ad - dress His mer - cy and His power;



His heart is full of ten - der - ness, His bo - som glows with love.  
 He knows what sore temp - ta - tions mean, For He has felt the same.  
 And in His meas - ure feels a - fresh What ev - ery mem - ber bears.  
 We shall ob - tain de - liver - ing grace In each dis - tress - ing hour.

171

Thou art my Shepherd.

M. E. THALHEIMER.

J. CRAMER.



1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car - ing for all my need, Thy lit - tle  
 2. If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee: No harm can



lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still. In the green pastures low,  
 come to me, Hold - ing Thy hand. And soon my wea - ry feet,



# JESUS CHRIST.

## Thou art my Shepherd.

Where liv-ing wa-ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear-ing no ill.  
Safe in the golden street, Where all who love Thee meet, Redeemed shall stand.

172

## On Christ the solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and  
2. When dark - ness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un-  
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the

right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But  
chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale My  
whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He

### CHORUS.

whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ the sol-id Rock I stand;  
then is all my hope and stay.

All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



# JESUS CHRIST.

173

## My gracious Redeemer I love.

B. FRANCIS,

DE FLEURY.

LEWIS EDSON.

Fine.

1. { My gra - cious Re - deem - er I love; His prais - es a - loud I'll pro - claim, }  
 { And join with the ar - mies a - bove, To shout His a - dor - a - ble name. }  
 D. C. And feel them in - ces - sant - ly shine, My bound - less, in - ef - fa - ble joy.

To gaze on His glo - ries di - vine Shall be my e - ter - nal em - ploy,

2 You palaces, scepters, and crowns,  
 Your pride with disdain I survey;  
 Your pomps are but shadows and sounds,  
 And pass in a moment away.

The crown that my Saviour bestows  
 Yon permanent sun shall outshine;  
 My joy everlastingly flows—  
 My God, my Redeemer, is mine.

174

## I take my portion from Thy hand.

ELTA M. LEWIS.

WHATE'ER IT BE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I take my por - tion from Thy hand, And do not seek to un - der - stand;  
 2. When darkness doth Thy face obscure, And man - y sor - rows I en - dure,  
 3. When ten - der joys to me are known, I ren - der thanks to Thee a - lone,  
 4. Thus calm - ly do I face my lot, Ac - cept it, Lord, and doubt Thee not;

CHO.—What-e'er it be! what-e'er it be! I do not fear, what-e'er it be;

D. C. Chorus.

For I am blind, while Thou dost see; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.  
 I think of Christ's Geth-sem-a-ne; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.  
 I know my cup is filled by Thee; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.  
 Lo! all things work for good to me; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.

Thy love di-vine sus-tain-eth me; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.



# JESUS CHRIST.

175

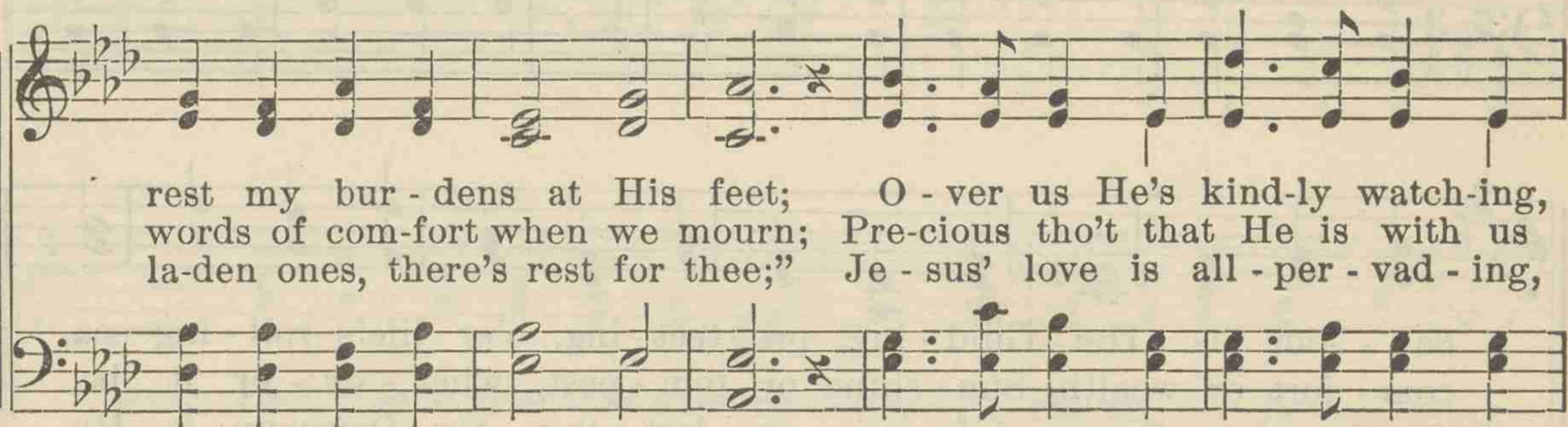
'Tis sweet to know.

W. L. T.

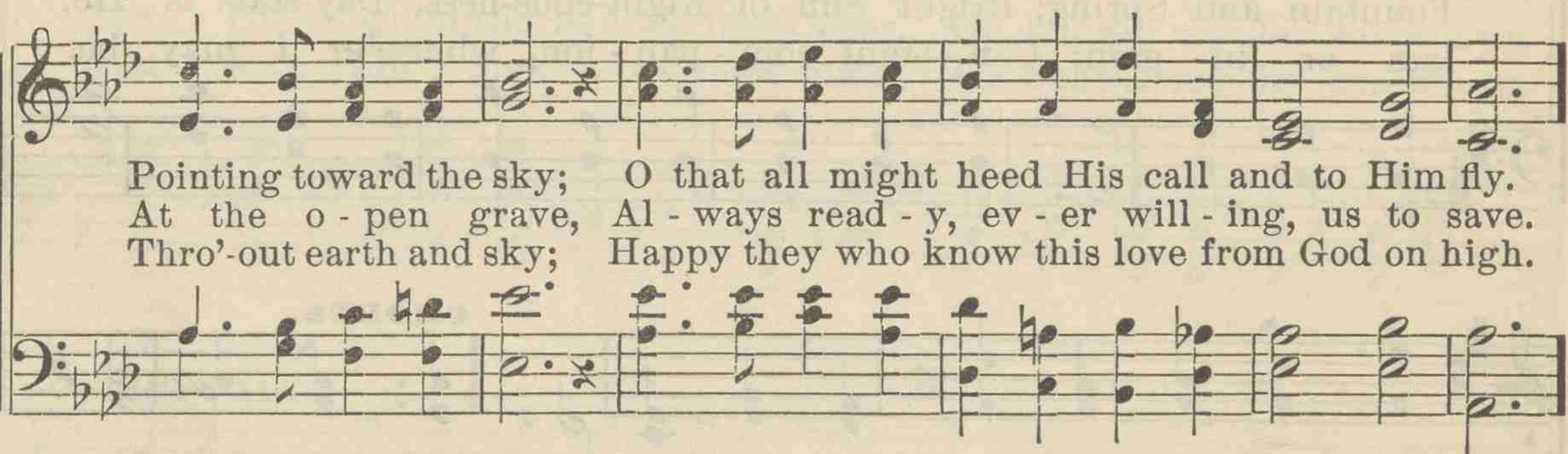
WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. 'Tis sweet to know that Je-sus loves me, O how sweet! To know that I may  
 2. 'Tis sweet to know Him when life's sorrows Must be borne, To hear His cheering  
 3. 'Tis sweet to hear His in-vi-ta-tion, "Come to me," "Come, all ye weary,



rest my bur-dens at His feet; O-ver us He's kind-ly watch-ing,  
 words of com-fort when we mourn; Pre-cious tho't that He is with us  
 la-den ones, there's rest for thee;" Je-sus' love is all-per-vad-ing,

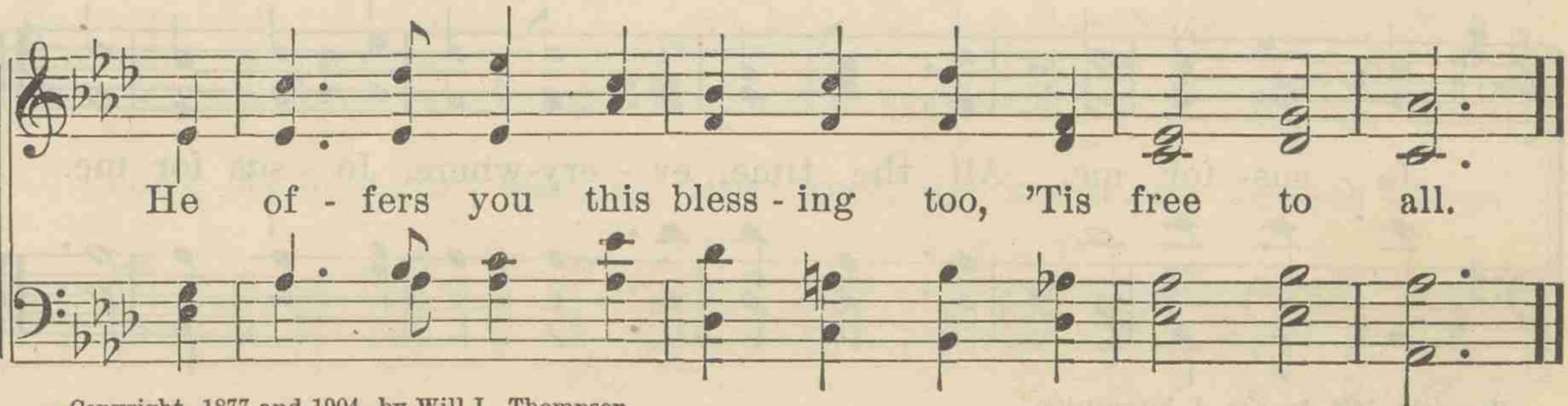


Pointing toward the sky; O that all might heed His call and to Him fly.  
 At the o-pen grave, Al-ways read-y, ev-er will-ing, us to save.  
 Thro'-out earth and sky; Happy they who know this love from God on high.

## CHORUS.



This love This love is mine, is mine, I hear the Sav-iour's call;



He of-fers you this bless-ing too, 'Tis free to all.



# JESUS CHRIST.

## 176 Jesus, my Saviour, is all things to me.

W. J. K.

JESUS FOR ME.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



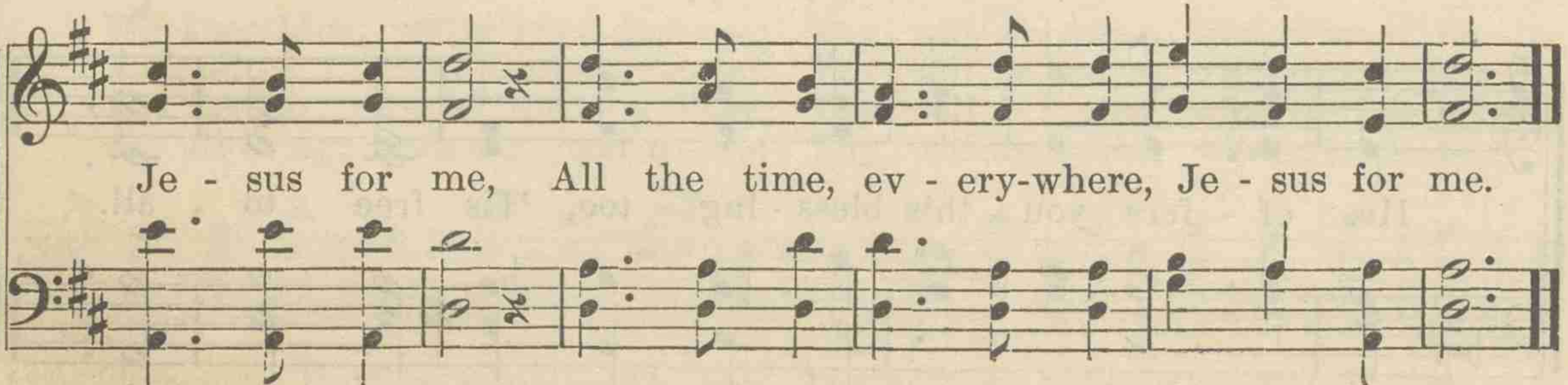
1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, is all things to me, Oh, what a won - der - ful  
 2. Je - sus in sick-ness, and Je - sus in health, Je - sus in pov - er - ty,  
 3. He is my Ref - uge, my Rock, and my Tower, He is my Fort-ress, my  
 4. He is my Prophet, my Priest and my King, He is my Bread of Life  
 5. Je - sus in sor - row, in joy, or in pain, Je - sus, my Treasure in



Sav - iour is He: Guid - ing, pro - tect - ing, o'er life's roll - ing sea,  
 com - fort or wealth, Sun - shine or tem - pest, what - ev - er it be,  
 Strength and my Power; Life ev - er - last - ing, my Daysman is He,  
 Fountain and Spring; Bright Sun of Right-eous-ness, Day-star is He,  
 loss or in gain; Con - stant com - pan - ion, wher-e'er I may be,



**CHORUS.**  
 Might - y De - liv - erer— Je - sus for me.  
 He is my Safe - ty:— Je - sus for me. Je - sus for me,  
 Bless - ed Re - deem - er— Je - sus for me.  
 Horn of Sal - va - tion— Je - sus for me.  
 Liv - ing or dy - ing— Je - sus for me.



Je - sus for me, All the time, ev - ery-where, Je - sus for me.



JESUS CHRIST.

177 How blest the thought that Jesus knows.

G. W. CROFTS.

MY JESUS KNOWS.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. How blest the thought that Jesus knows Each wind that round me rude-ly
2. The bit - ter cups that I must drain, The thoughts that rack my wea-ry
3. The cross that I must dai - ly bear, The deep anx - i - e - ty and
4. The long-ings that per-vade my breast, To reach my home and be at



blows, Each tide of grief that o'er me flows; He knows, my Je - sus knows.  
 brain, The ef-forts that seem all in vain, He knows, my Je - sus knows.  
 care, The crown of thorns I too must wear, He knows, my Je - sus knows.  
 rest With Him I love, a welcome guest, He knows, my Je - sus knows.



REFRAIN.



He knows, oh, yes, my Je - sus knows, He knows, oh, yes, my Je - sus



knows, My hopes, my fears, my bitter woes, He knows, my Je - sus knows.





# JESUS CHRIST.

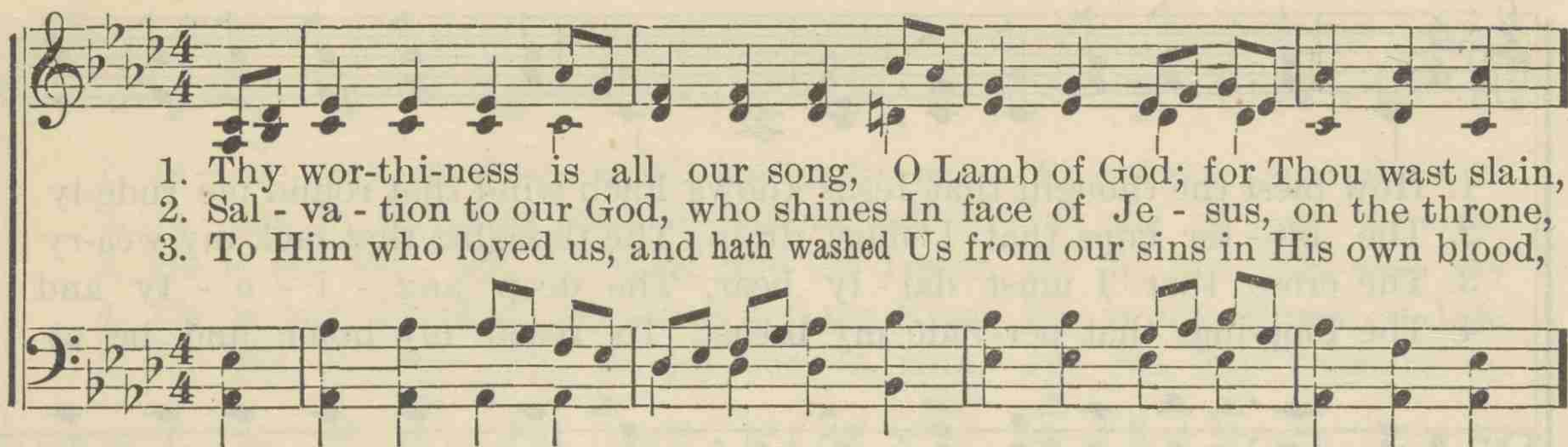
178

## Thy worthiness is all our song.

Unknown.

HOSANNA.

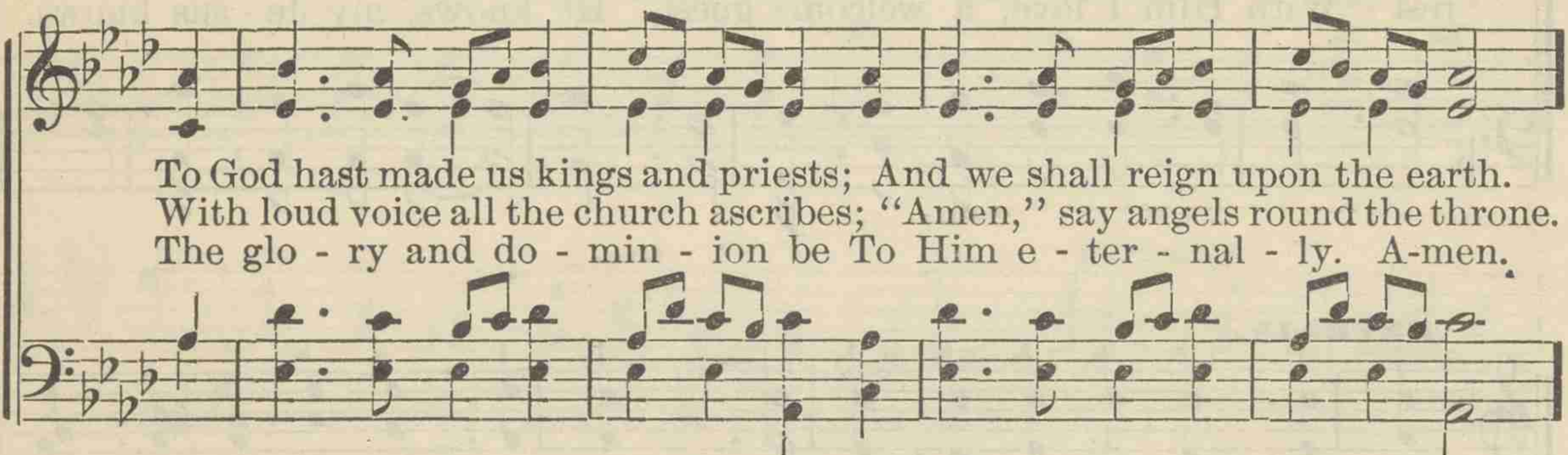
Arr. by J. H. F.



1. Thy wor-thi-ness is all our song, O Lamb of God; for Thou wast slain,  
2. Sal - va - tion to our God, who shines In face of Je - sus, on the throne,  
3. To Him who loved us, and hath washed Us from our sins in His own blood,



And by Thy blood brought'st us to God, Out of each na - tion, tribe and tongue:  
The on - ly just and mer - ci - ful—Sal - va - tion to the worth - y Lamb,  
And who hath made us kings and priests To His own Father and His God,



To God hast made us kings and priests; And we shall reign upon the earth.  
With loud voice all the church ascribes; "Amen," say angels round the throne.  
The glo - ry and do - min - ion be To Him e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

**CHORUS.** **Fine.**



*D. S.* Ho - san - na! ho - san - na! Ho - san - na to the Lamb of God!



*D. S.*  
Glo - ry! glo - ry! let us sing Grate-ful prais-es to our King:



JESUS CHRIST.

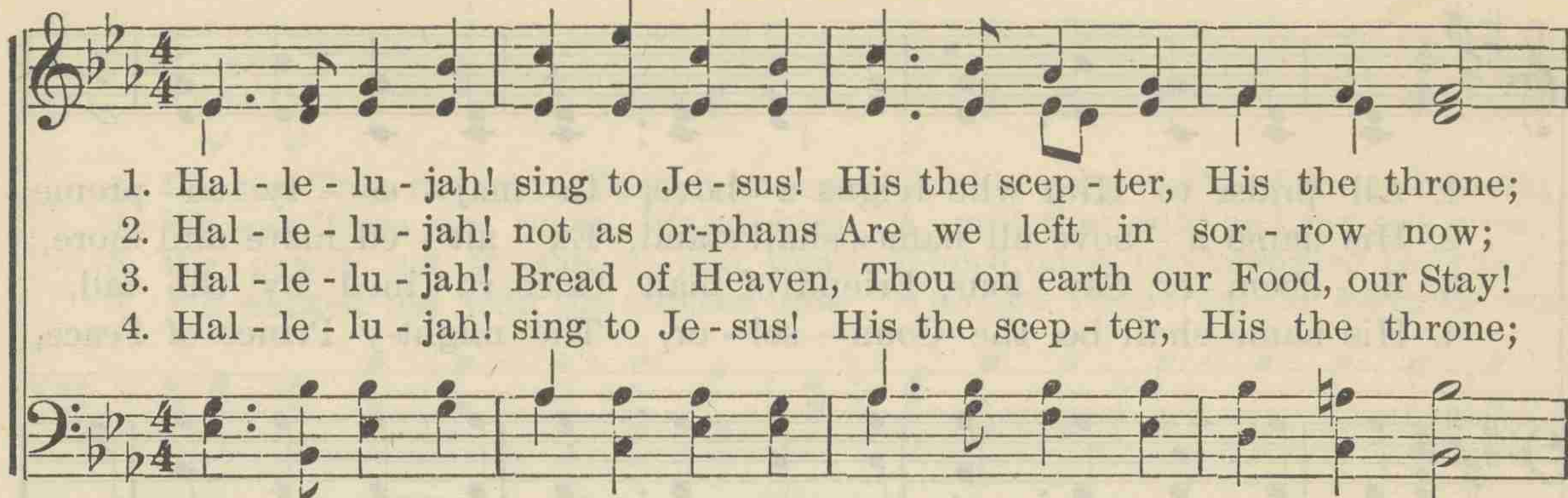
179

Hallelujah! sing to Jesus!

W. C. DIX.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE.

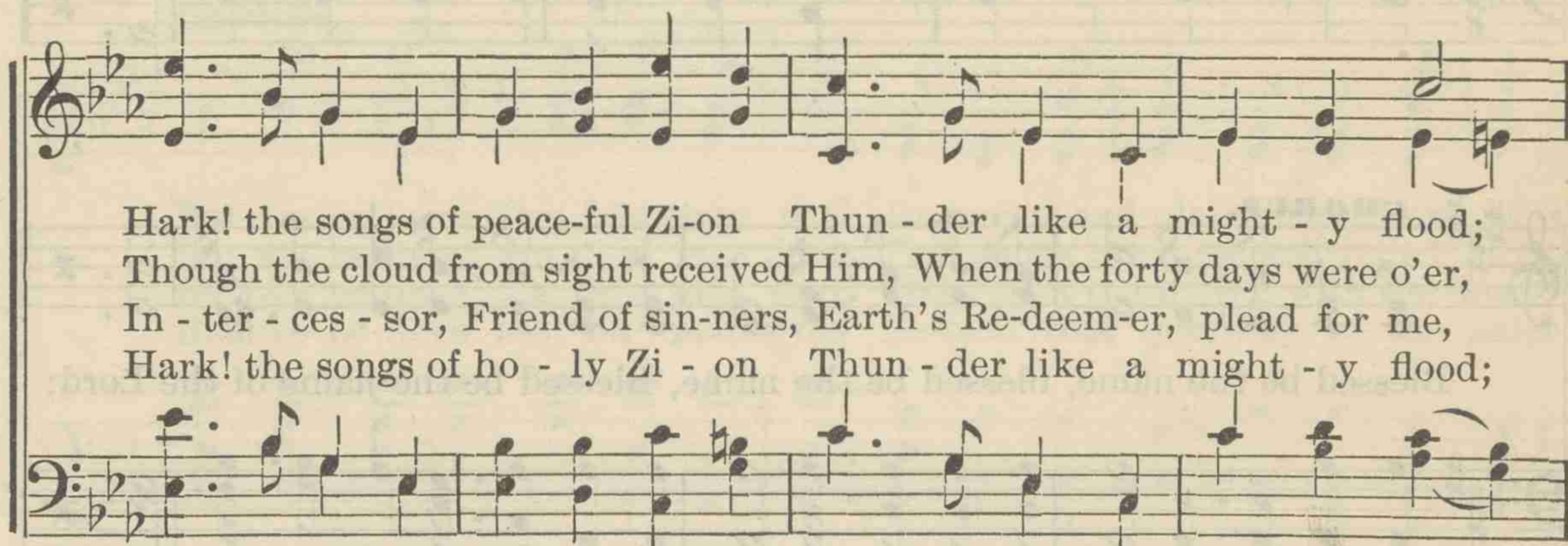
J. B. POWELL.



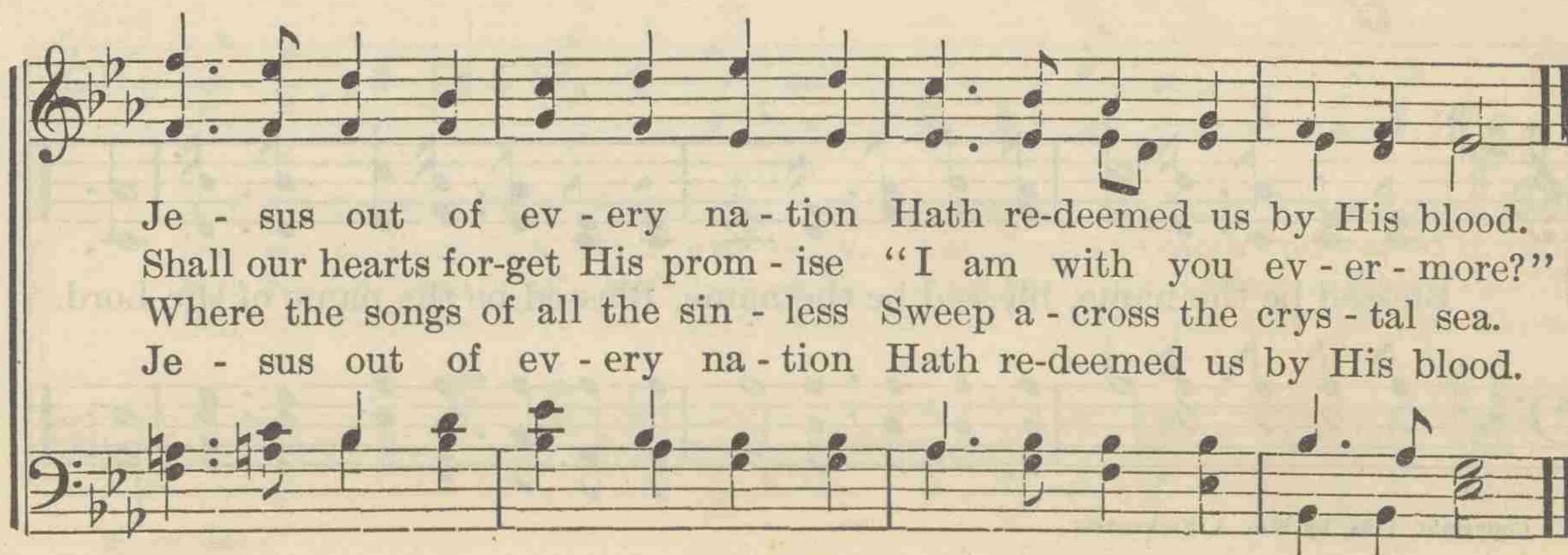
1. Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;  
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now;  
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Bread of Heaven, Thou on earth our Food, our Stay!  
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, His the throne;



Hal - le - lu - jah! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! He is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! here the sin - ful Flee to Thee from day to day:  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! His the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone:



Hark! the songs of peace - ful Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;  
 Though the cloud from sight received Him, When the forty days were o'er,  
 In - ter - ces - sor, Friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,  
 Hark! the songs of ho - ly Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood;



Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion Hath re - deemed us by His blood.  
 Shall our hearts for - get His prom - ise "I am with you ev - er - more?"  
 Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.  
 Je - sus out of ev - ery na - tion Hath re - deemed us by His blood.



# JESUS CHRIST.

180

All praise to Him who reigns above.

W. H. CLARK.

BLESSED BE THE NAME.

Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man Once ru - ined by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun - sel - or, The might-y Prince of Peace,



Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re-deem.  
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an-gel hosts a - dore.  
Thou hast de-vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.  
Of all earth's king-doms Con - quer - or, Whose reign shall never cease.



## CHORUS.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.





# JESUS CHRIST.

181

## We saw Thee not.

Anon.

WE BELIEVE.

KNOWLES SHAW.



1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;
2. We saw Thee not when lift-ed high A - mid that wild and sav-age crew;
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb Where once Thy mangled body lay;
4. We walked not with the cho-sen few Who saw Thee from the earth as-cend;



Nor yet be-held Thy cot - tage home In that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth;  
Nor heard we that im-plor-ing cry, "Forgive, they know not what they do!"  
Nor saw Thee in that "upper-room," Nor met Thee on the o - pen way;  
Who raised to heaven their wondering view, Then low to earth all pros-trate bend;



### CHORUS.



But we be-lieve Thy foot-steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God;  
But we be-lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;  
But we be-lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv-ing with the dead?"  
But we be-lieve that hu - man eyes Be-held that jour-ney to the skies;



But we be-lieve Thy foot-steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.  
But we be-lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.  
But we be-lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv-ing with the dead?"  
But we be-lieve that hu - man eyes Be-held that jour-ney to the skies.



By permission.



JESUS CHRIST.

182 On Thee, my Lord, my soul is stayed.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. On Thee, my Lord, . . . my soul is stayed, . . . With Thee my  
2. His gracious hand . . . my need sup-plies, . . . His cheer-ing



heart . . . is un-dis-mayed; . . . Thy presence makes . . . my  
voice . . . makes joys to rise, . . . And all the way . . . I'll



path-way bright, . . . Thy smile il-lumes . . . the dark-est night.  
trust in Him . . . Tho strength should fail . . . and sight grow dim.

**REFRAIN.**



Let tempests rage, . . . Let ills be-fall, . . . Let hell en-



gage, Let death ap-pall, On Thee, my Lord, . . .



# JESUS CHRIST.

On Thee, my Lord, my soul is stayed.



my soul is stayed, ..... On Thee my soul is stayed.

183

Take the name of Jesus with you.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER

PRECIOUS NAME.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,



It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, wher - e'er you go.  
If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues employ.  
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our journey is com - plete.

## CHORUS.



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven,  
Pre - cious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! .... Hope of earth and joy of heaven.  
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



# JESUS CHRIST.

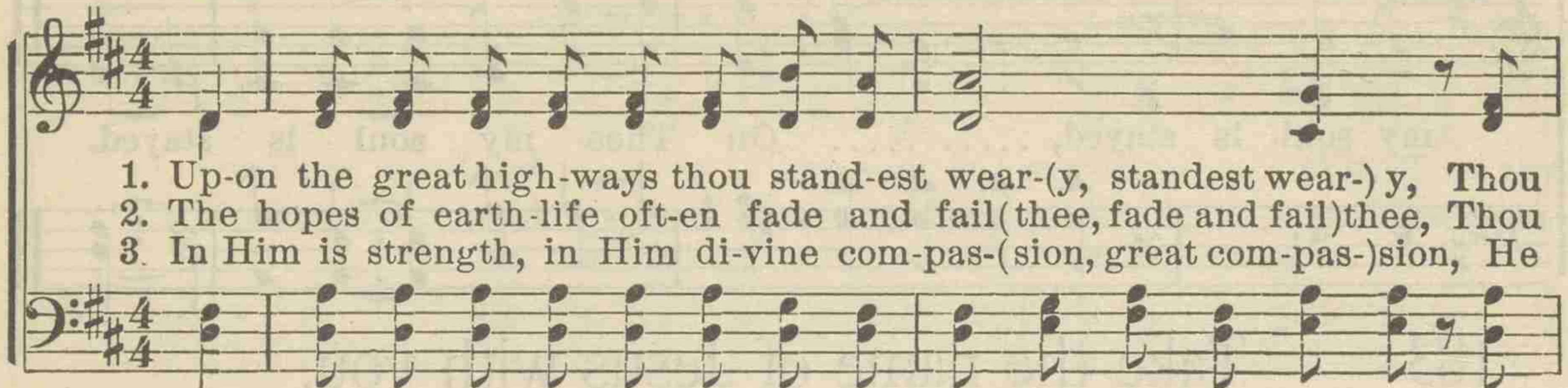
184

## Upon the great highways.

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

HE WAITS FOR THEE.

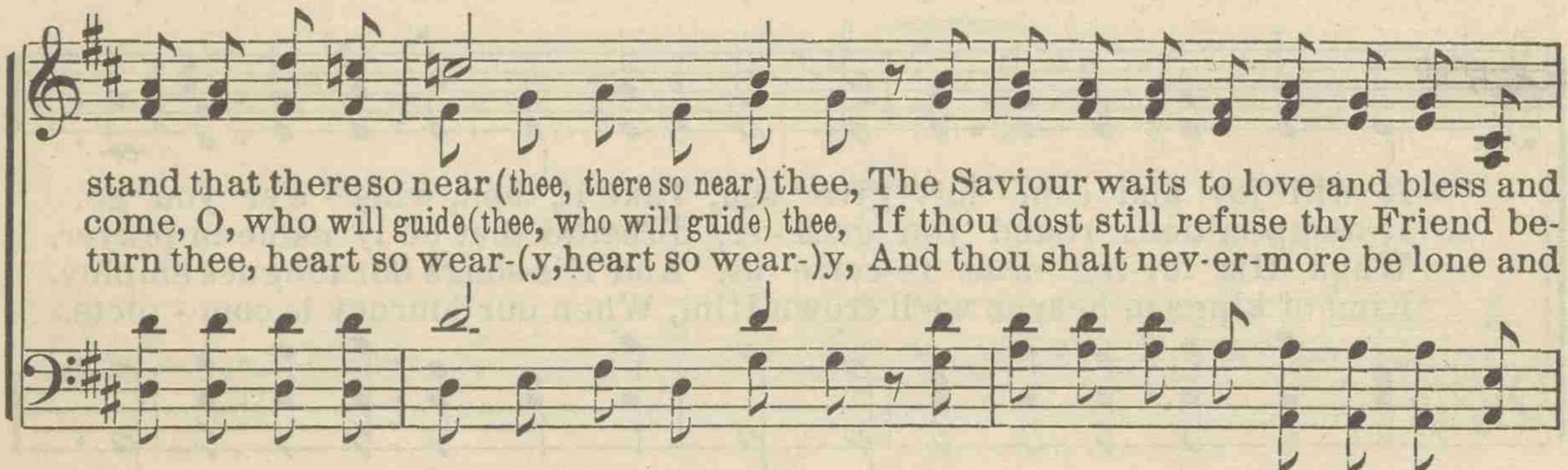
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Up-on the great high-ways thou stand-est wear-(y, standest wear-) y, Thou  
 2. The hopes of earth-life oft-en fade and fail(thee, fade and fail)thee, Thou  
 3. In Him is strength, in Him di-vine com-pas-(sion, great com-pas-)sion, He

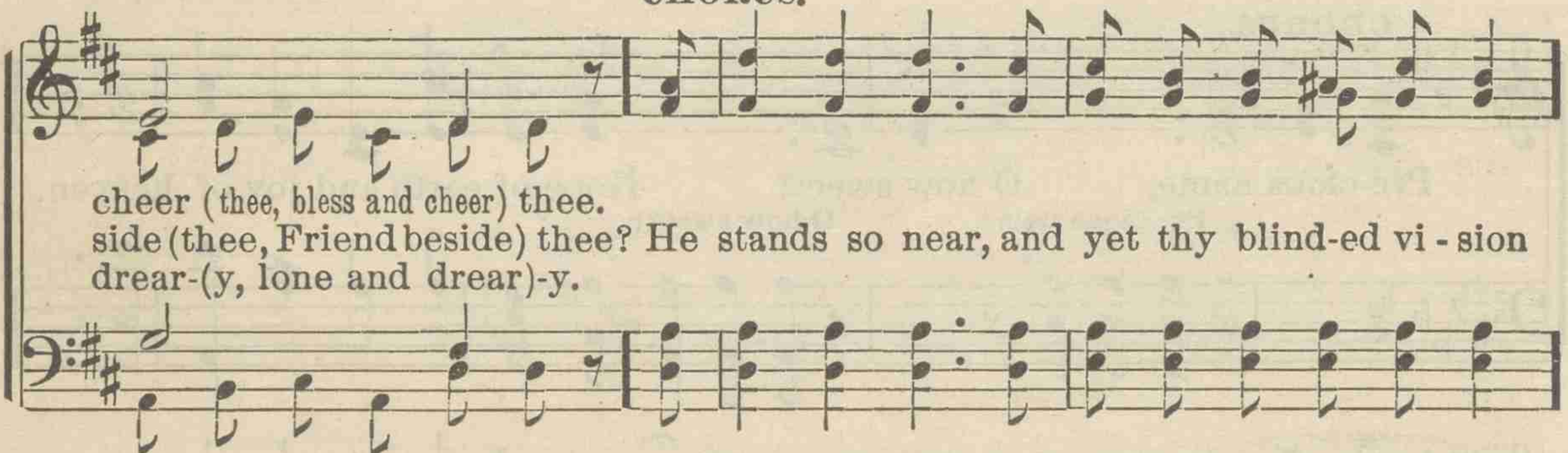


cri-est ev-er-more "A-lone and drear-(y, lone and drear-) y," And wilt not un-der-  
 hast no ref-uge when thy foes as-sail (thee, foes as-sail)thee, And when the night shall  
 changes not, tho' things of earth-ly fash-(ion, earth-ly fash-)ion Grow old and die; ah!



stand that there so near (thee, there so near) thee, The Saviour waits to love and bless and  
 come, O, who will guide (thee, who will guide) thee, If thou dost still refuse thy Friend be-  
 turn thee, heart so wear-(y, heart so wear-)y, And thou shalt nev-er-more be lone and

### CHORUS.



cheer (thee, bless and cheer) thee.  
 side (thee, Friend beside) thee? He stands so near, and yet thy blind-ed vi-sion  
 drear-(y, lone and drear-)y.



Is turned a-way from hope and light e-lys-ian; Thou wilt not see that



JESUS CHRIST.  
Upon the great highways.



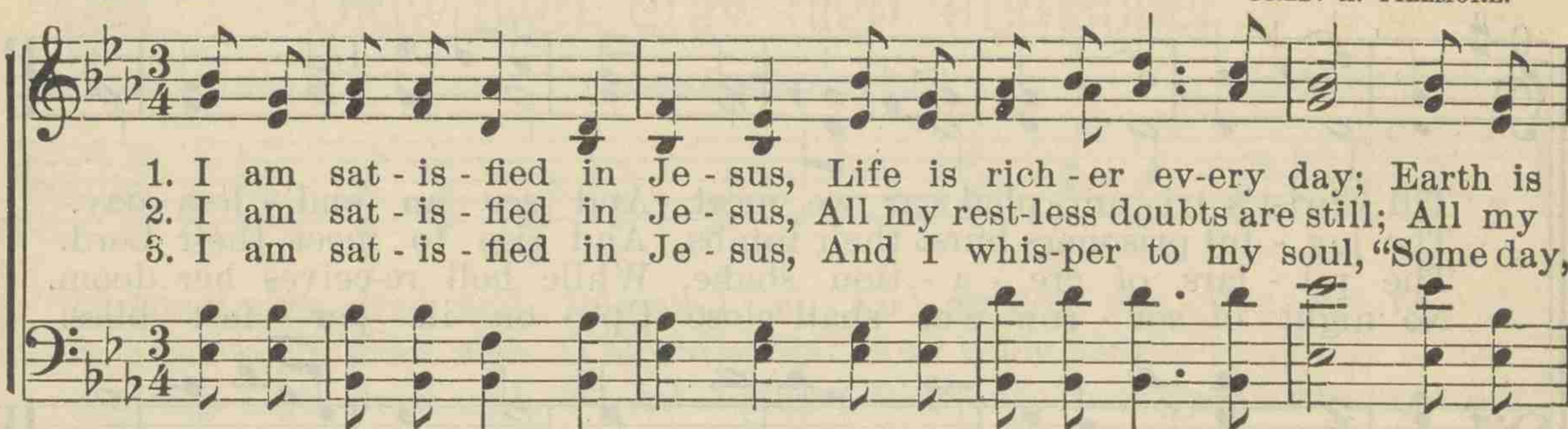
't is for thee He careth, For thee, for thee the heavy cross He bear - eth.  
the heav-y cross He bear-eth.

185

I am satisfied in Jesus.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.



1. I am sat - is - fied in Je - sus, Life is rich - er ev - ery day; Earth is  
2. I am sat - is - fied in Je - sus, All my rest - less doubts are still; All my  
3. I am sat - is - fied in Je - sus, And I whis - per to my soul, "Some day,



CHORUS.

sweeter than I fancied, As I tread the heavenward way.  
dread is changed to longing In the do - ing of His will. I am sat - is - fied in  
when thou hast grown like Him, Life shall find its perfect whole."



Je - sus, He is better than my dreams; And as more and more I know Him, Dear and



dearer still He seems; And as more and more I know Him, Dear and dearer still He seems.

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# JESUS CHRIST.

186

## In expectation sweet.

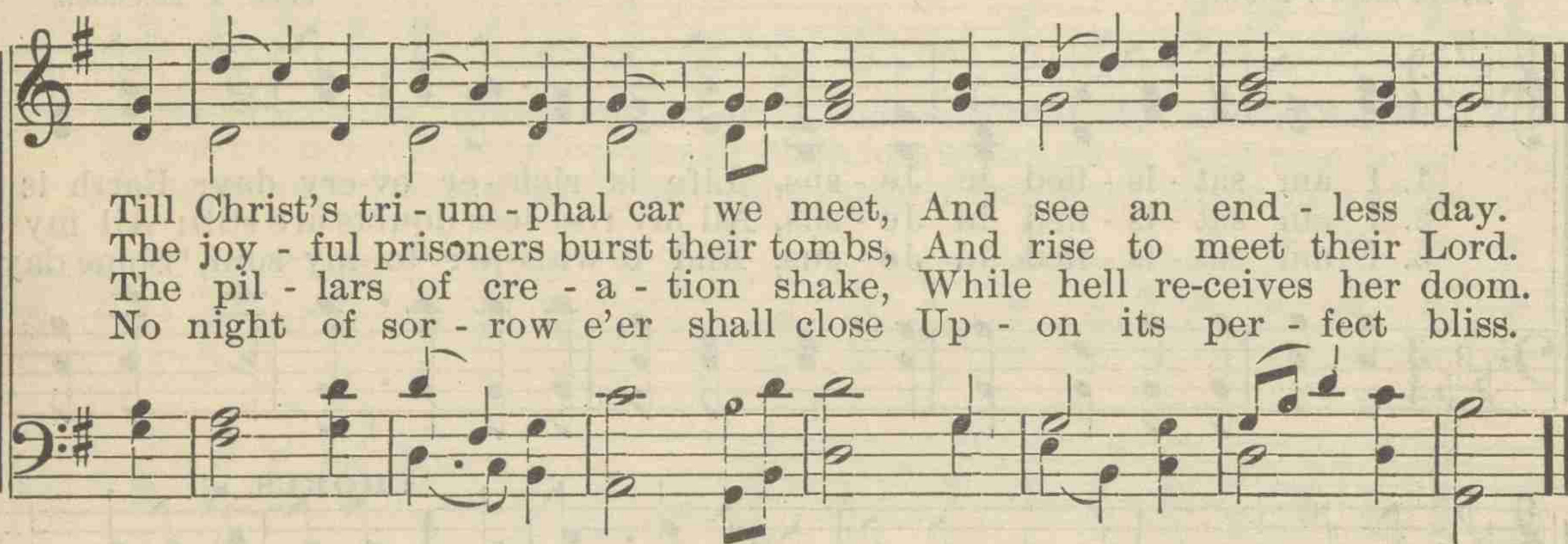
JOS. SWAIN.

THATCHER.

HANDEL.



1. In ex - pec - ta - tion sweet We wait, and sing, and pray,  
 2. He comes! the Con-queror comes! Death falls be - neath His sword;  
 3. The trump - et sounds—A - wake! Ye dead, to judg - ment come!  
 4. Thrice hap - py morn for those Who love the ways of peace;



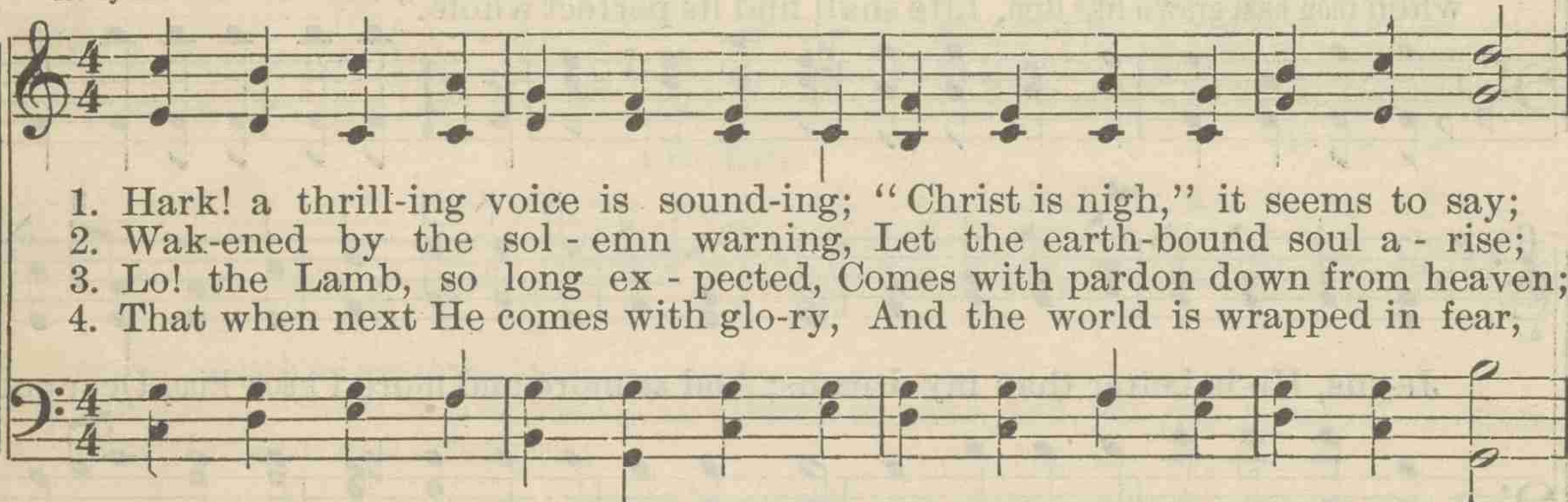
Till Christ's tri - um - phal car we meet, And see an end - less day.  
 The joy - ful prisoners burst their tombs, And rise to meet their Lord.  
 The pil - lars of cre - a - tion shake, While hell re - ceives her doom.  
 No night of sor - row e'er shall close Up - on its per - fect bliss.

187

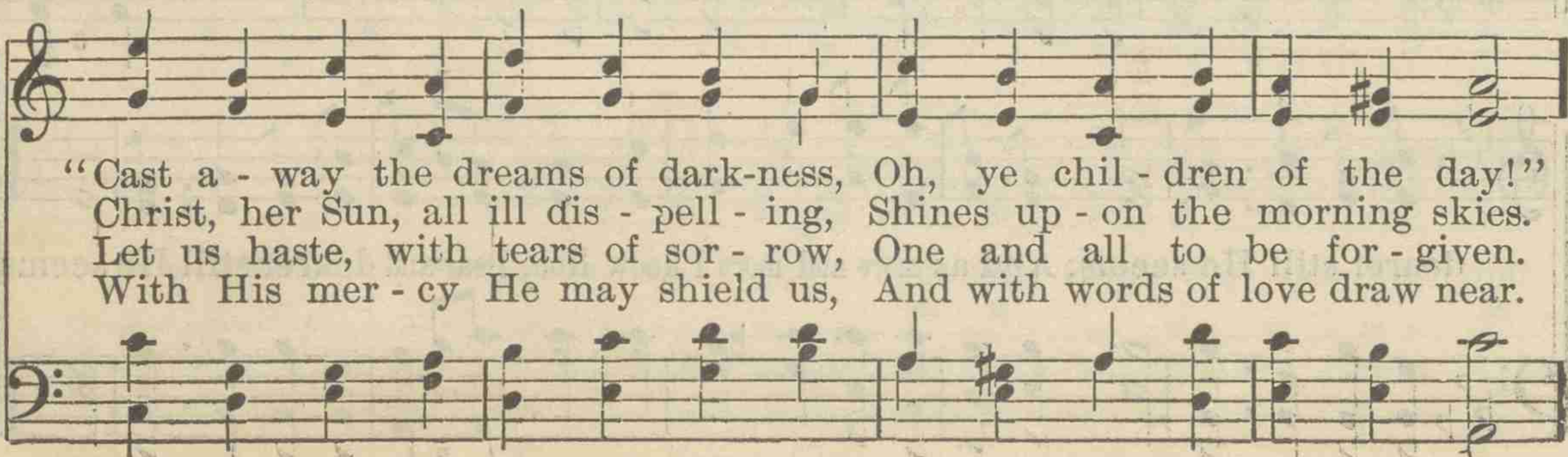
## Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding.

Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL.

W. H. HAVERGAL.



1. Hark! a thrill-ing voice is sound-ing; "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;  
 2. Wak-ened by the sol - emn warning, Let the earth-bound soul a - rise;  
 3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pected, Comes with pardon down from heaven;  
 4. That when next He comes with glo-ry, And the world is wrapped in fear,



"Cast a - way the dreams of dark-ness, Oh, ye chil - dren of the day!"  
 Christ, her Sun, all ill dis - pell - ing, Shines up - on the morning skies.  
 Let us haste, with tears of sor - row, One and all to be for - given.  
 With His mer - cy He may shield us, And with words of love draw near.



JESUS CHRIST.

Hark ! a thrilling voice is sounding.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.

188 Draw nigh, draw nigh, Immanuel.

Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE.

VENI IMMANUEL.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

1. Draw nigh, draw nigh, Imman-u - el, And ran-som cap - tive Is - ra - el,  
2. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Morning Star, And bring us com-fort from a - far;  
3. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might, Who once from Sinai's flaming height

That mourns in lone-ly ex - ile here, Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
And ban - ish far from us the gloom Of sin - ful night and end-less doom.  
Didst give the trembling tribes Thy law, In cloud, and maj-es - ty, and awe.

REFRAIN.

Re - joice! re - joice! Im-man-u - el Shall come to Thee, O Is - ra - el!



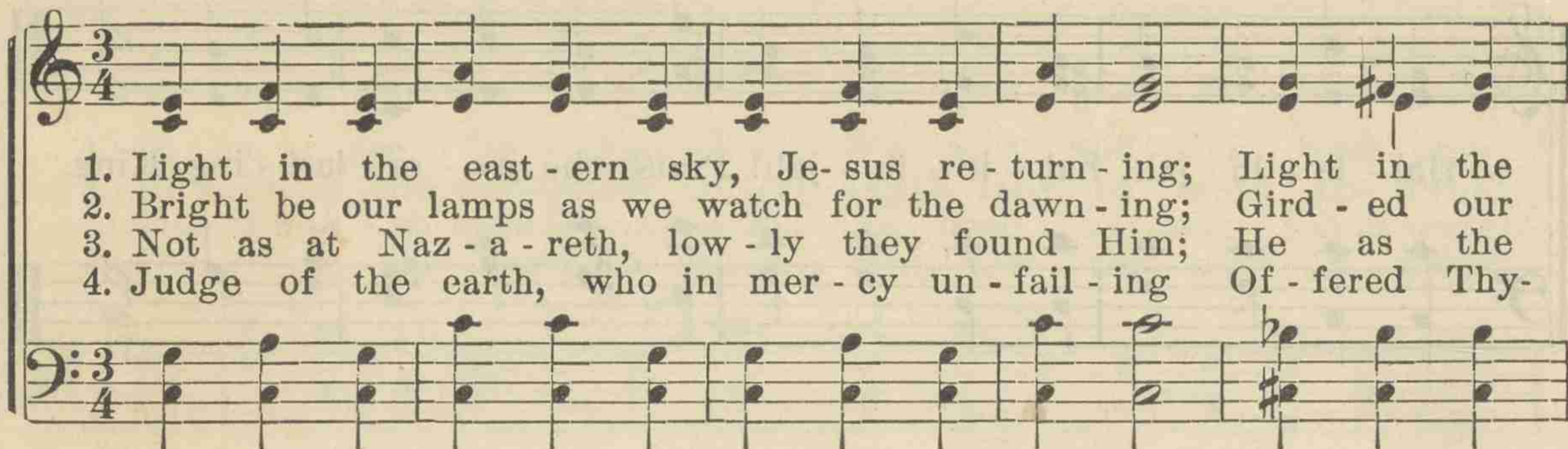
# JESUS CHRIST.

189

## Light in the eastern sky.

Unknown.

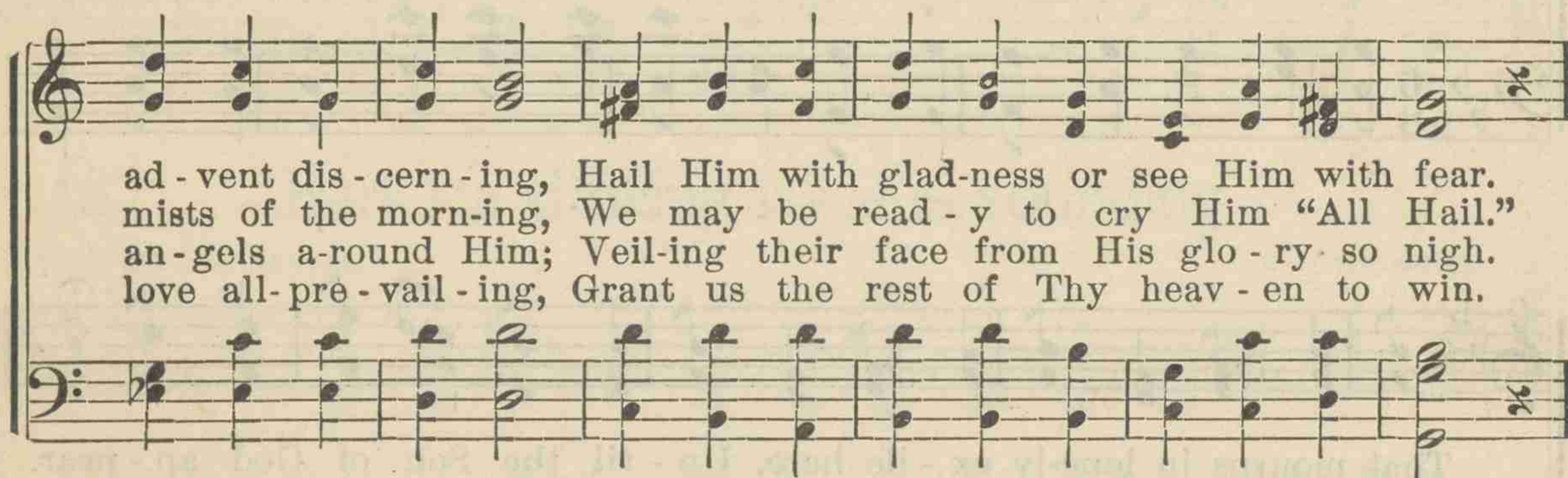
REGINALD GEOFFREY.



1. Light in the east-ern sky, Je-sus re-turn-ing; Light in the  
 2. Bright be our lamps as we watch for the dawn-ing; Gird-ed our  
 3. Not as at Naz-a-reth, low-ly they found Him; He as the  
 4. Judge of the earth, who in mer-cy un-fail-ing Of-fered Thy-

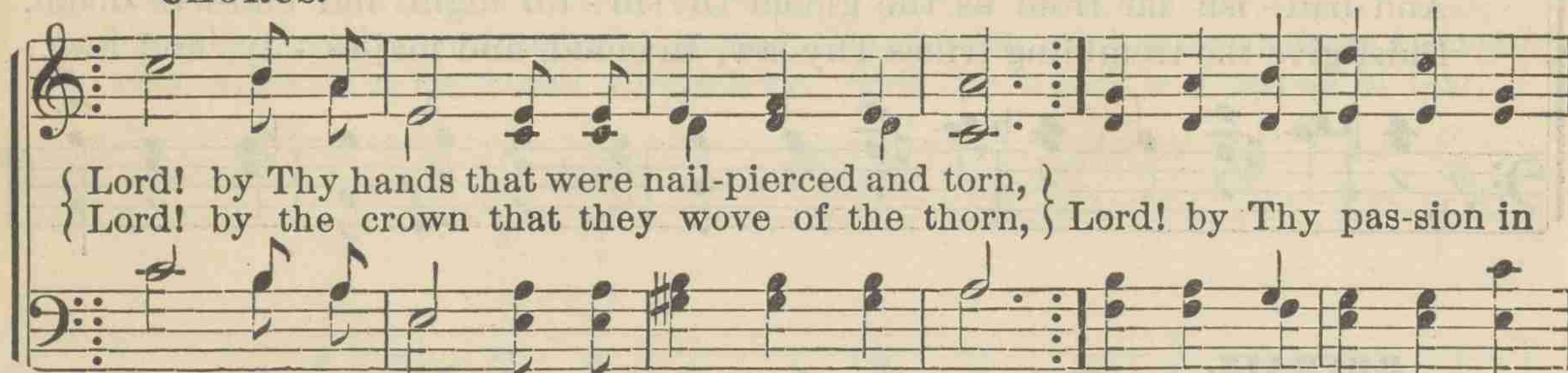


west-ern sky, Je-sus is near; Soon shall the na-tions, His  
 loins, that our strength may not fail; So as He shines through the  
 Judge com-eth back from the sky; Borne on the whirl-wind of  
 self as a-tone-ment for sin, In that great day, by Thy



ad-vent dis-cern-ing, Hail Him with glad-ness or see Him with fear.  
 mists of the morn-ing, We may be read-y to cry Him "All Hail."  
 an-gels a-round Him; Veil-ing their face from His glo-ry-so nigh.  
 love all-pre-vail-ing, Grant us the rest of Thy heav-en to win.

### CHORUS.



{ Lord! by Thy hands that were nail-pierced and torn, }  
 { Lord! by the crown that they wove of the thorn, } Lord! by Thy pas-sion in



Geth-sem-a-ne, Christ of all ten-der-ness! Plead Thou for me.



## 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. O what joy will it be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His



sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there  
 winner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day When His  
 feet to lay down; It would sweet-en my bliss in that city of gold, Should there



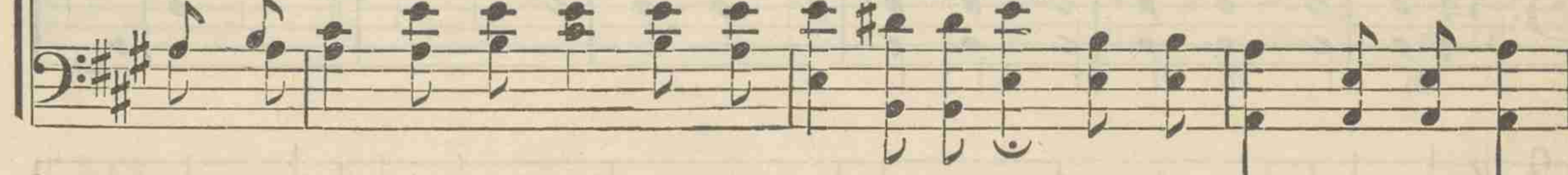
## REFRAIN.



be any stars in my crown?  
 praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown,  
 be any stars in my crown.



When at eve-ning the sun goeth down?..... When I wake with the blest  
 goeth down?



In the man-sions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?.....  
 an-y stars in my crown?





# JESUS CHRIST.

191

## Come, Lord! and tarry not.

HORATIUS BONAR.

ROBINSON.

Old Choral.

1. Come, Lord! and tar - ry not; Bring the long - looked - for day; Oh,  
 2. Come, for cre - a - tion groans, Im - pa - tient of Thy stay, Worn  
 3. Come, in Thy glo - rious might; Come, with Thine i - ron rod; Scat -  
 4. Come, and make all things new, Build up this ru - ined earth; Re -  
 5. Come, and be - gin Thy reign Of ev - er - last - ing peace; Come,

why these years of wait - ing here, These a - ges of de - lay?  
 out with these long years of ill, These a - ges of de - lay?  
 tering Thy foes be - fore Thy face, Most might - y Son of God!  
 store our fad - ed par - a - dise—Cre - a - tion's sec - ond birth!  
 take the king - dom to Thy - self, Great King of right - eous - ness!

192

## I'm waiting for Thee, Lord.

E. W. BULLINGER.

1. I'm wait-ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau-ty to see, Lord; I'm waiting for Thee,  
 2. Mid dan-ger and fear, Lord, I'm oft weary here, Lord; The day must be near,  
 3. For those gone be-fore, Lord, Thy love we adore, Lord; We'll meet them once more,  
 4. E'en now let my ways, Lord, Be bright with Thy praise, Lord, For brief are the days

For Thy com - ing a - gain. Thou'rt gone over there, Lord, A place to pre-  
 Of Thy com - ing a - gain. 'Tis all sun-shine there, Lord, No sigh - ing or  
 At Thy com - ing a - gain. Thy blood was the sign, Lord, Which marked them as  
 Ere Thy com - ing a - gain. I'm wait - ing for Thee, Lord, Thy beau-ty to



JESUS CHRIST.

I'm waiting for Thee, Lord.



pare, Lord—Thy glo - ry I'll share At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 care, Lord, But glo - ry so fair At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 Thine, Lord, And bright-ly they'll shine At Thy com - ing a - gain.  
 see, Lord, No tri - umph for me Like Thy com - ing a - gain.

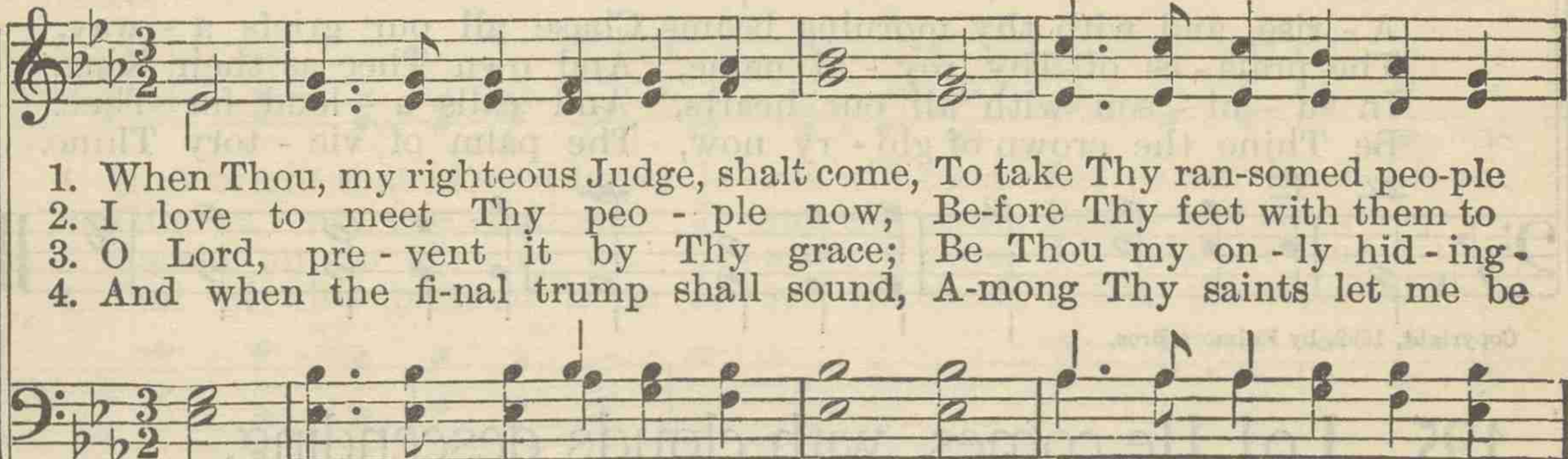
193

When Thou, my righteous Judge.

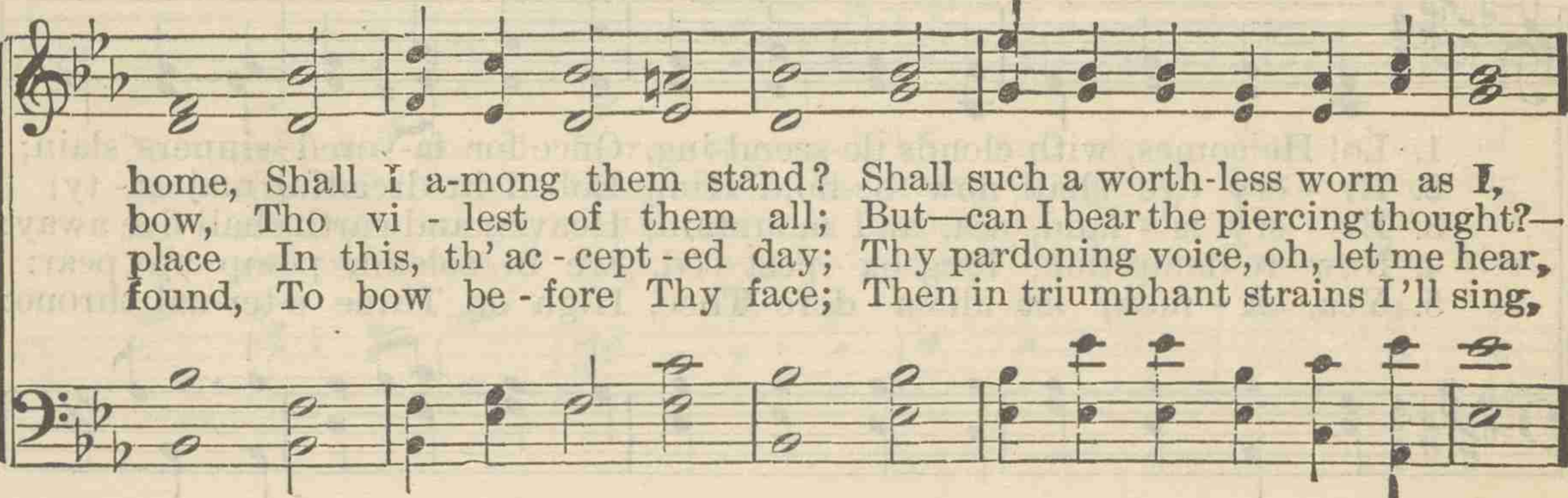
COUNTESS OF HUNTINGTON.

MERIBAH.

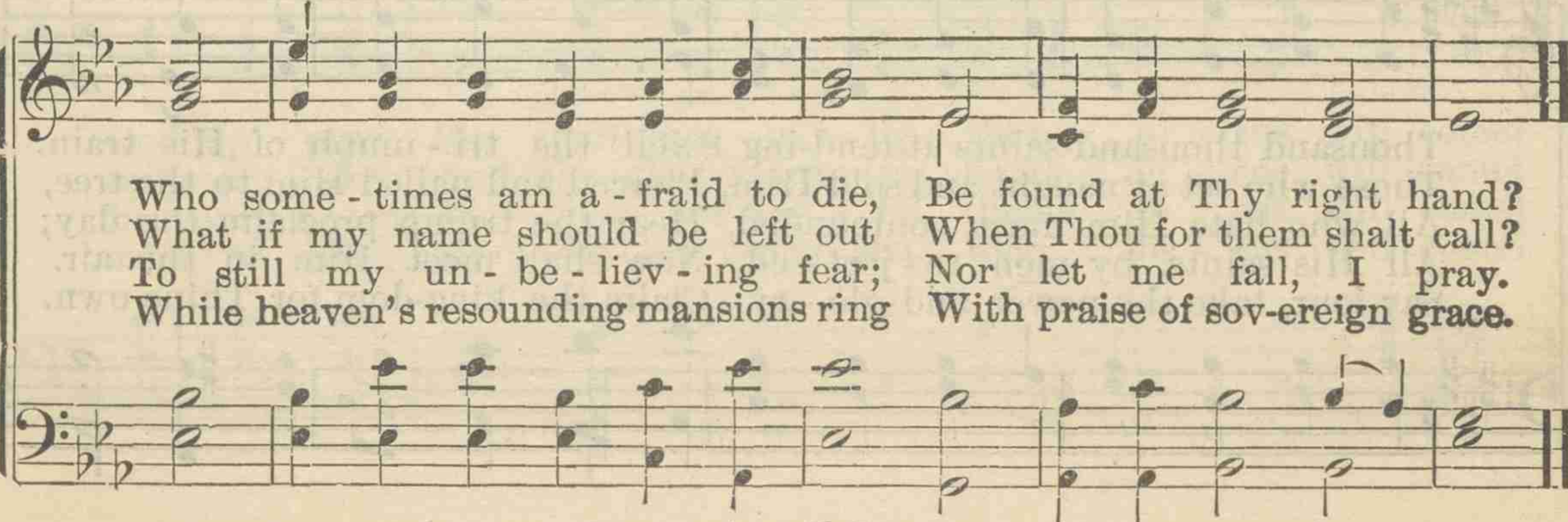
LOWELL MASON.



1. When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come, To take Thy ran-somed peo-ple  
 2. I love to meet Thy peo - ple now, Be-fore Thy feet with them to  
 3. O Lord, pre - vent it by Thy grace; Be Thou my on - ly hid - ing -  
 4. And when the fi-nal trump shall sound, A-mong Thy saints let me be



home, Shall I a-mong them stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I,  
 bow, Tho vi - lest of them all; But—can I bear the piercing thought?—  
 place In this, th'ac - cept - ed day; Thy pardoning voice, oh, let me hear,  
 found, To bow be - fore Thy face; Then in triumphant strains I'll sing,



Who some - times am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?  
 What if my name should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?  
 To still my un - be - liev - ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray.  
 While heaven's resounding mansions ring With praise of sov-ereign grace.



JESUS CHRIST.

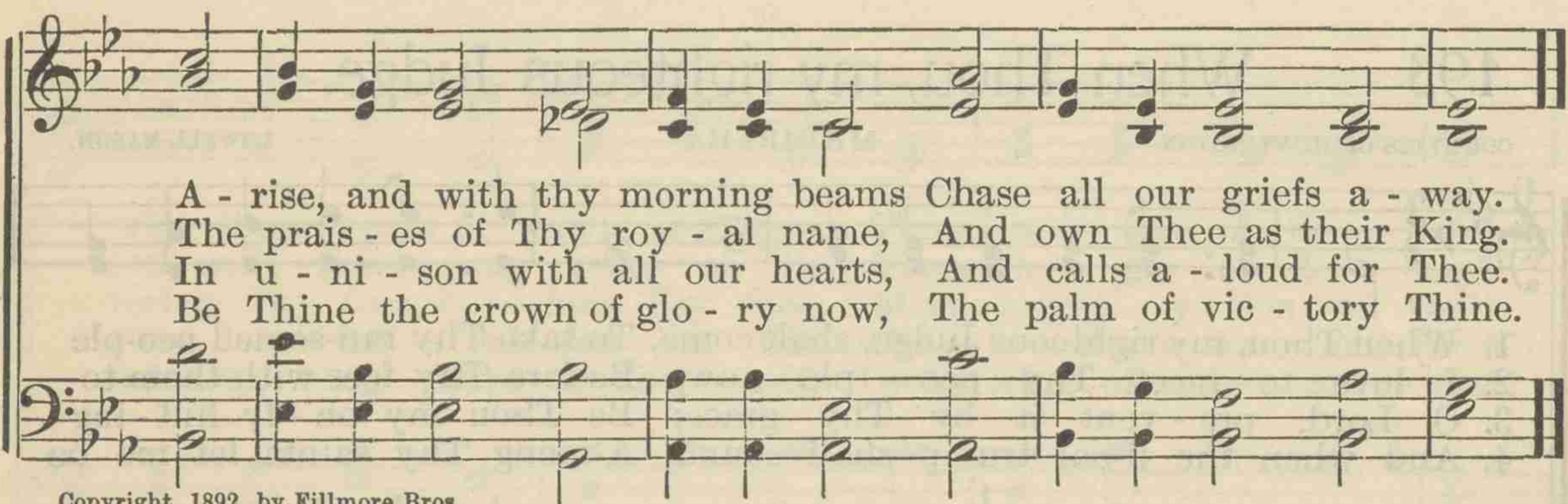
194 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart.

EDWARD DENNY.

J. B. HERBERT.



1. Light of the lone - ly pilgrim's heart! Star of the com - ing day!  
 2. Come, blessed Lord! let ev - ery shore And answering is - land sing  
 3. Je - sus! Thy fair cre - a - tion groans—The air, the earth, the sea,—  
 4. Thine was the cross, with all its fruits Of grace and peace di - vine;



A - rise, and with thy morning beams Chase all our griefs a - way.  
 The prais - es of Thy roy - al name, And own Thee as their King.  
 In u - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee.  
 Be Thine the crown of glo - ry now, The palm of vic - tory Thine.

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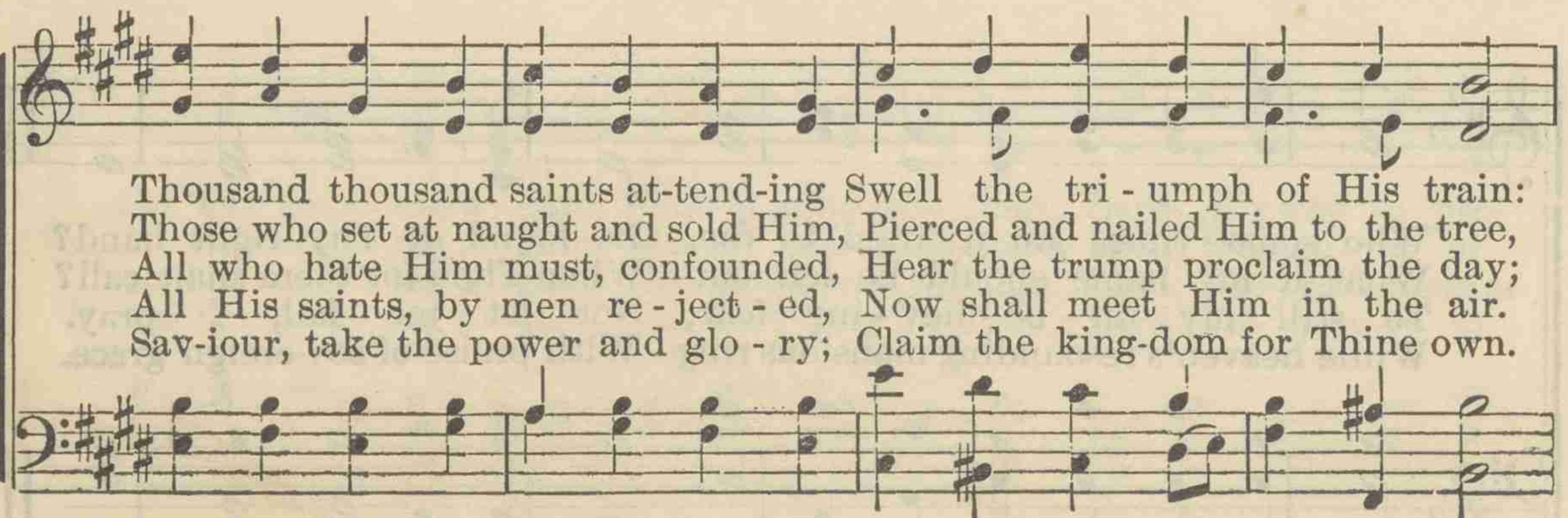
195 Lo! He comes, with clouds descending.

M. MADAN.

V. NOVELLO.



1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sinners slain;  
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be-hold Him, Robed in dreadful maj-es - ty;  
 3. Ev - ery is - land, sea, and mountain, Heaven and earth shall flee away:  
 4. Now re-demp-tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in solemn pomp ap - pear:  
 5. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e-ter-nal throne:

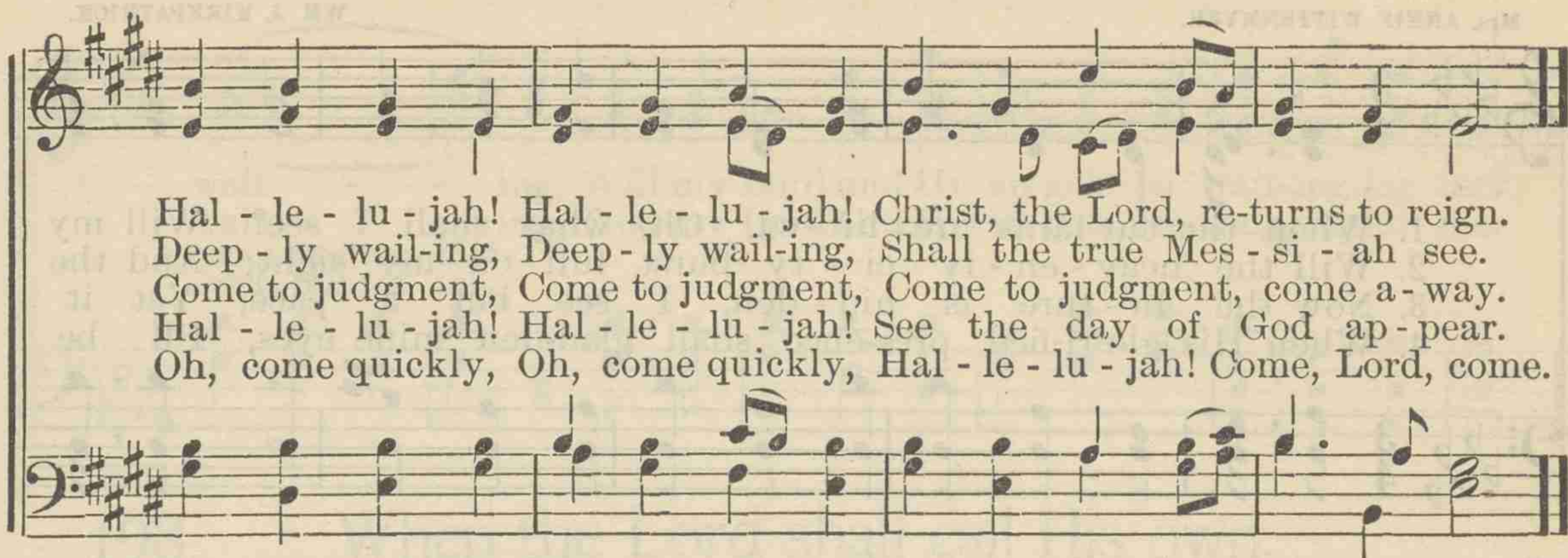


Thousand thousand saints at-tend-ing Swell the tri - umph of His train:  
 Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,  
 All who hate Him must, confounded, Hear the trump proclaim the day;  
 All His saints, by men re - ject - ed, Now shall meet Him in the air.  
 Sav-iour, take the power and glo - ry; Claim the king-dom for Thine own.



# JESUS CHRIST.

Lo! He comes, with clouds descending.



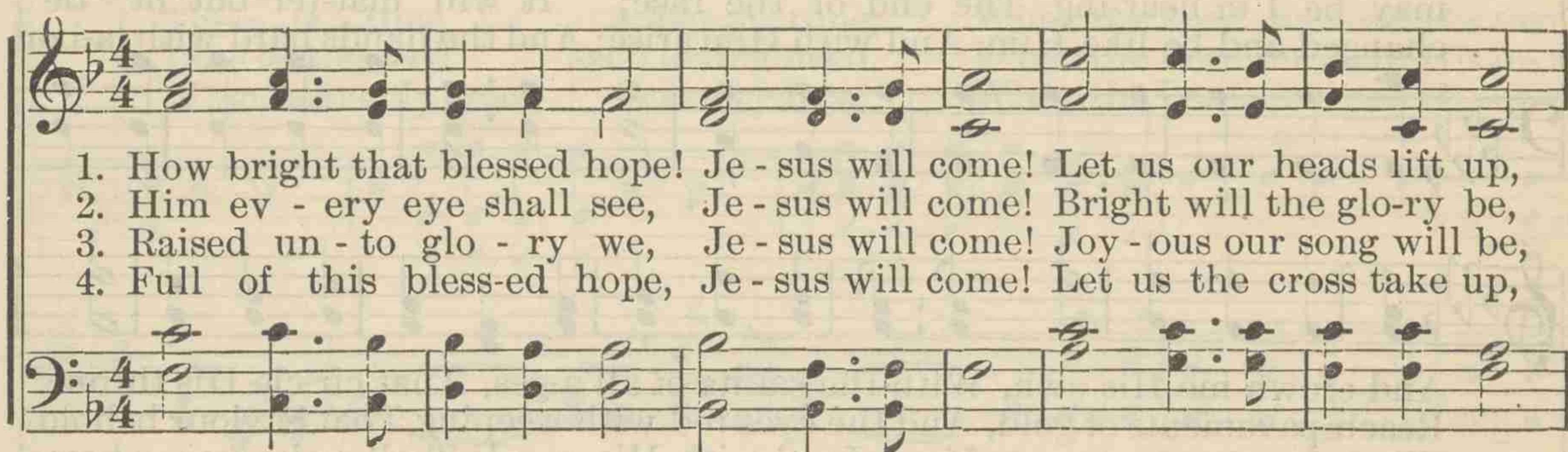
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ, the Lord, re- turns to reign.  
 Deep - ly wail - ing, Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
 Come to judgment, Come to judgment, Come to judgment, come a - way.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! See the day of God ap - pear.  
 Oh, come quickly, Oh, come quickly, Hal - le - lu - jah! Come, Lord, come.

196

How bright the blessed hope.

Unknown.

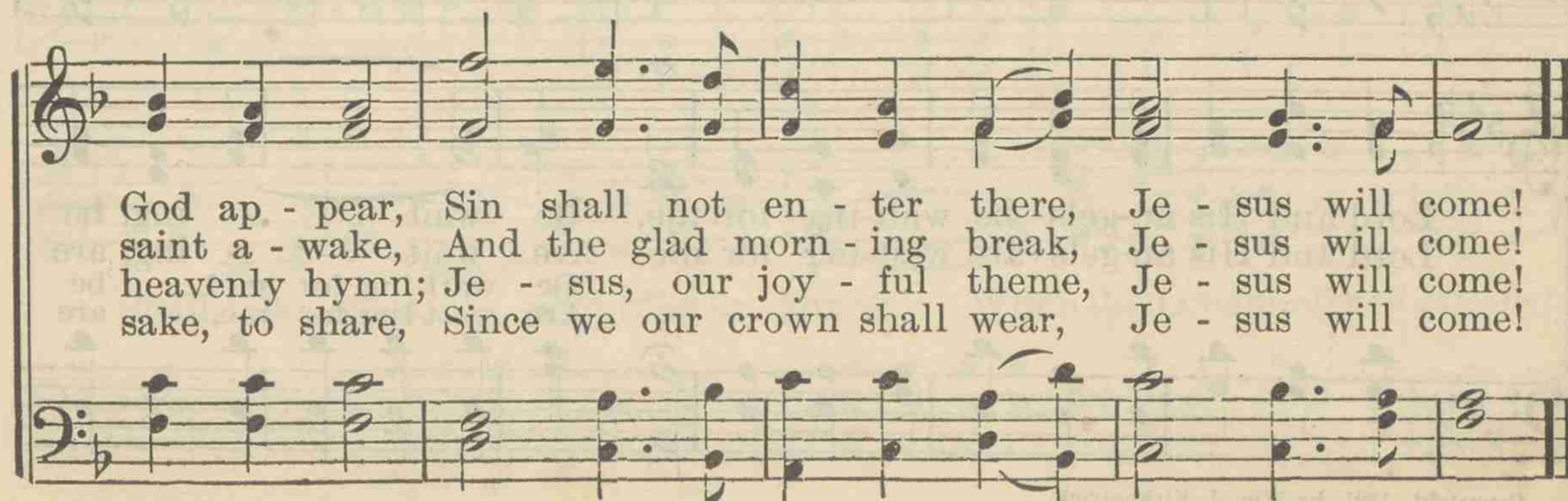
S. S. WESLEY.



1. How bright that blessed hope! Je - sus will come! Let us our heads lift up,  
 2. Him ev - ery eye shall see, Je - sus will come! Bright will the glo - ry be,  
 3. Raised un - to glo - ry we, Je - sus will come! Joy - ous our song will be,  
 4. Full of this bless - ed hope, Je - sus will come! Let us the cross take up,



Je - sus will come! Morn - ing so bright and clear, Man - sions of  
 Je - sus will come! Soon shall the trump - et speak, Each sleep - ing  
 Je - sus will come! Gath - ered a - round to Him, All learn the  
 Je - sus will come! Hap - py, re - proach to bear, Shame, for His



God ap - pear, Sin shall not en - ter there, Je - sus will come!  
 saint a - wake, And the glad morn - ing break, Je - sus will come!  
 heavenly hymn; Je - sus, our joy - ful theme, Je - sus will come!  
 sake, to share, Since we our crown shall wear, Je - sus will come!




# JESUS CHRIST.

197



## When the curtains are lifted.

Mrs. ANNIE WITTENMYER.



WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.




1. When the cur-tains are lift-ed, Oh, what shall I see? Will my  
 2. Will the heav-en-ly ci - ty burst full on my sight; And the  
 3. Now the fu-ture is hid-den, I see but a pace, Yet it  
 4. When His glo-ri-fied pres-ence shall glad-den mine eyes, I'll be


Lord with His an-gels Be wait-ing for me? Will He wel-come my com-ing,  
 throne of His glo-ry, That giv-eth it light? Will the feet torn and wea-ry  
 may be I'm near-ing The end of the race; It will mat-ter but lit-tle  
 changed and be like Him, And with Him arise; And the hands hard with la-bor



And crown me His own, With the saints of all a-ges, That cir-cle His throne?  
 Reach pavements of gold, And the eyes red with weeping, That Saviour behold?  
 What changes may come, If my Lord with His angels Shall welcome me home.  
 A vic-tor's palm raise; And the lips tuned to sor-row Sing anthems of praise.




### CHORUS.



When the cur-tains are lift-ed, Oh, what shall I see? Will my  
 4. When the cur-tains are lift-ed, Oh, this shall I see, That my

Lord and His an-gels be wait-ing for me, Be wait - - ing, be  
 Lord and His an-gels are wait-ing for me Are wait - - ing, are  
 Be wait-ing for me? be  
 Are wait-ing for me, are





# JESUS CHRIST.

When the curtains are lifted.



wait - - ing, Will my Lord and His an-gels be wait-ing for me?  
 wait - - ing, That my Lord and His an-gels are wait-ing for me.  
 wait-ing for me?  
 wait-ing for me.

## 198 When the Lord shall call His own.

A. P. COBB.

J. H. FILLMORE.




1. There is a time, a happy time, When the Lord shall call His own;  
 2. Like fertile seed each loving deed, When the Lord shall call His own;  
 3. What heavenly grace on ev-ery face, When the Lord shall call His own;



Then all shall sing, and praise their King, When the Lord shall call His own.  
 Tho lost to view shall spring a-new, When the Lord shall call His own.  
 As to each one He says "well done," When the Lord shall call His own.

### CHORUS.



O an-gel song! O happy, happy throng! When the Lord shall call His own;



Shall I be there, your bliss to share! When the Lord shall call His own.



JESUS CHRIST.

199 Thro' the night of doubt and sorrow.

Danish.

A. BOST.



1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On - ward goes the pil-grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence, O'er His ran-somed peo-ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;
4. On-ward, there-fore, pil-grim broth-ers, On-ward, with the Cross our aid;



Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the Prom-ised Land.  
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread:  
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be-gun:  
Bear its shame, and fight its bat-tle, Till we rest beneath its shade!



Clear be - fore us thro' the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing Light;  
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,  
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing, On the far e - ter - nal shore,  
Soon shall come the great a-wak-ing; Soon the rend - ing of the tomb;



Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step - ping fear - less thro' the night.  
One the ear - nest look - ing for - ward, One the hope our God in - spires.  
Where the one Al-might-y Fa-ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more.  
Then, the scattering of all shad - ows, And the end of toil and gloom.





# JESUS CHRIST.

200

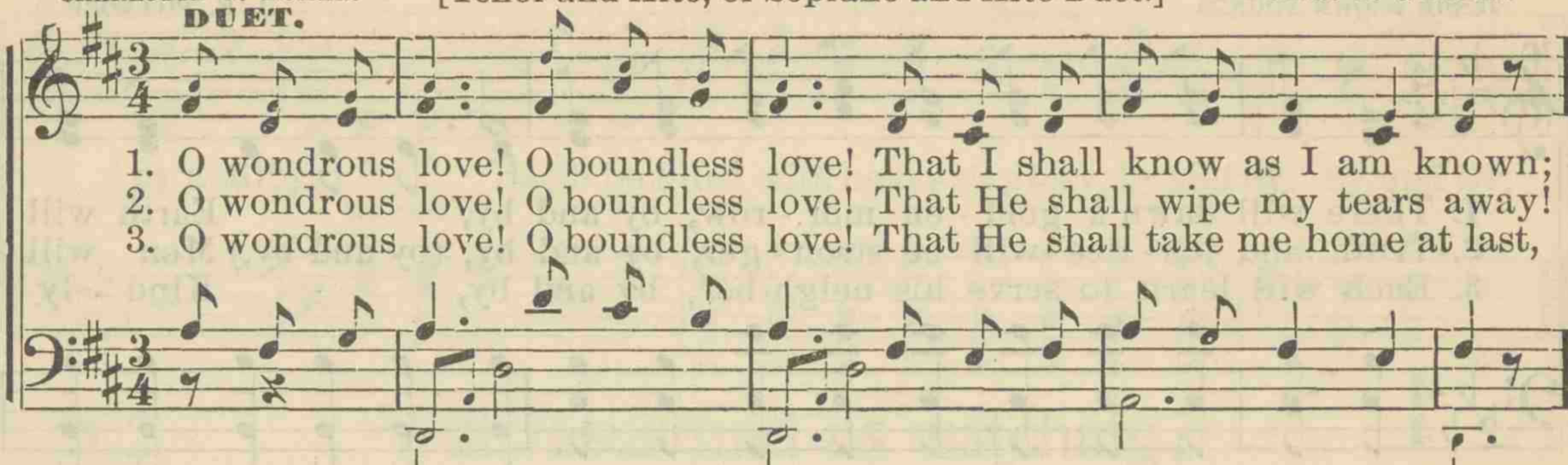
I shall see Him as He is.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

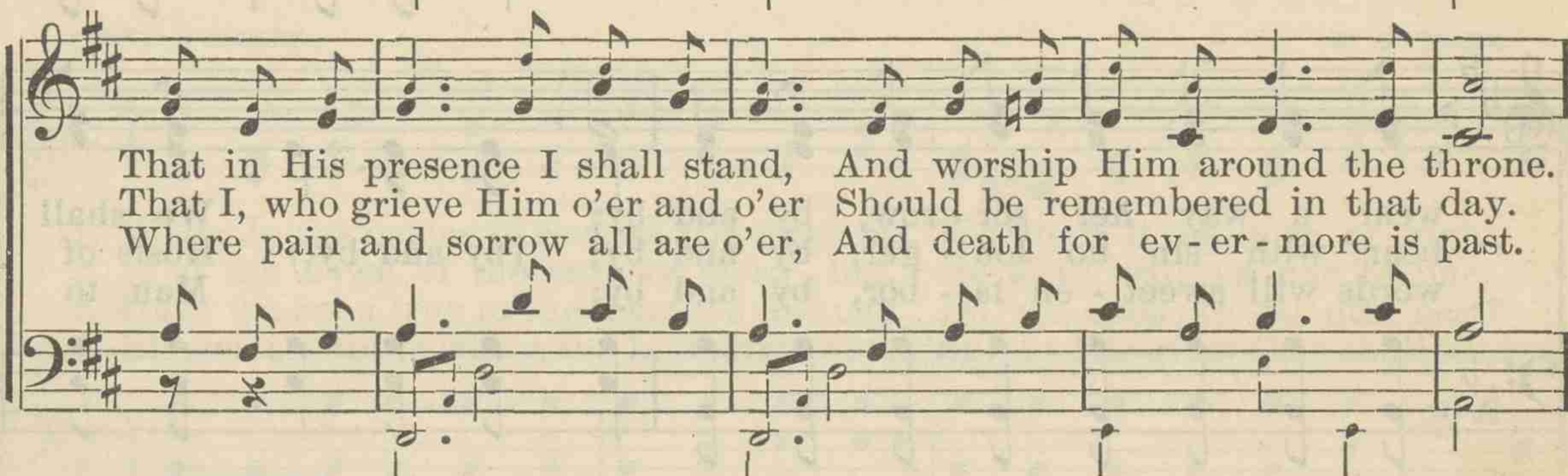
[Tenor and Alto, or Soprano and Alto Duet.]

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET.



1. O wondrous love! O boundless love! That I shall know as I am known;  
 2. O wondrous love! O boundless love! That He shall wipe my tears away!  
 3. O wondrous love! O boundless love! That He shall take me home at last,

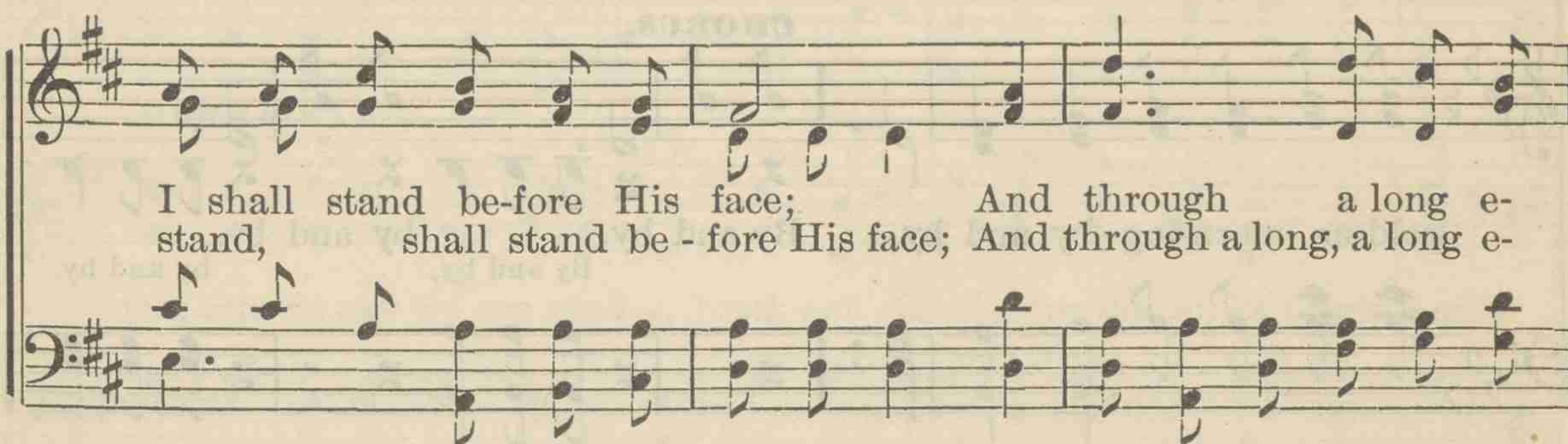


That in His presence I shall stand, And worship Him around the throne.  
 That I, who grieve Him o'er and o'er Should be remembered in that day.  
 Where pain and sorrow all are o'er, And death for ev-er-more is past.

CHORUS.



For I shall see, shall see Him as He is When I shall  
 For I shall see, shall see Him as He is When I shall



I shall stand be-fore His face; And through a long e-  
 stand, shall stand be-fore His face; And through a long, a long e-



ter - ni - ty I'll sing the won - ders of His grace.  
 ter - ni - ty I'll sing the won - ders of His grace.



# JESUS CHRIST.

201


There will dawn a golden morrow.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS

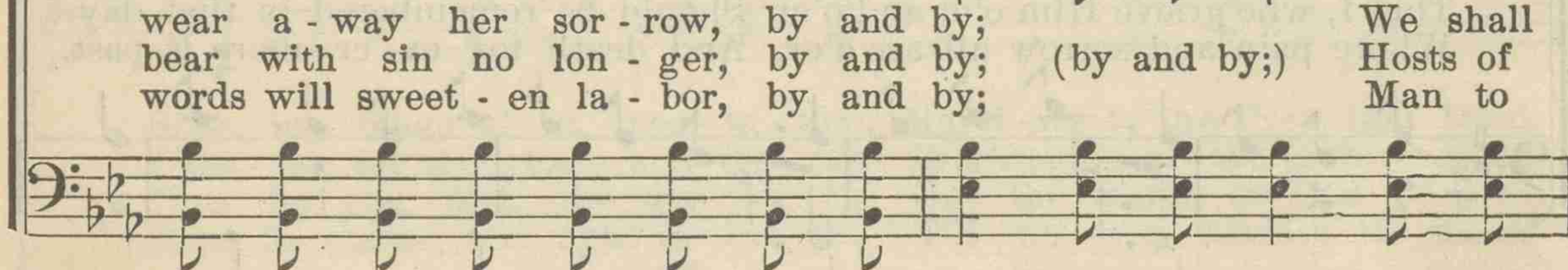

J. H. FILLMORE.




1. There will dawn a gold - en mor - row, by and by, Earth will  
 2. Truth and jus - tice will be stron - ger, by and by, (by and by,) Men will  
 3. Each will learn to serve his neigh - bor, by and by, Kind - ly


wear a - way her sor - row, by and by; We shall  
 bear with sin no lon - ger, by and by; (by and by;) Hosts of  
 words will sweet - en la - bor, by and by; Man to

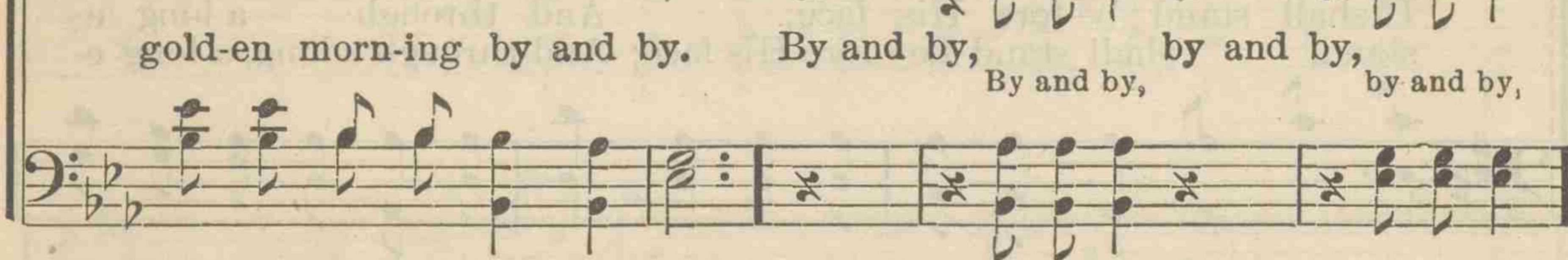

see the glo - ry bright - en, We shall feel the bur - den light - en, In the  
 e - vil will be scat - tered, And their i - dols will be shat - tered, In the  
 man will be a broth - er, Each in hon - or choose the oth - er, In the




## CHORUS.



gold-en morn-ing by and by. By and by, by and by, by and by,  
 By and by, By and by, by and by,

Hearts will know a sweet-er sto-ry by and by, by and by; By and by,  
 By and by,





# JESUS CHRIST.

There will dawn a golden morrow.

*Rit.*



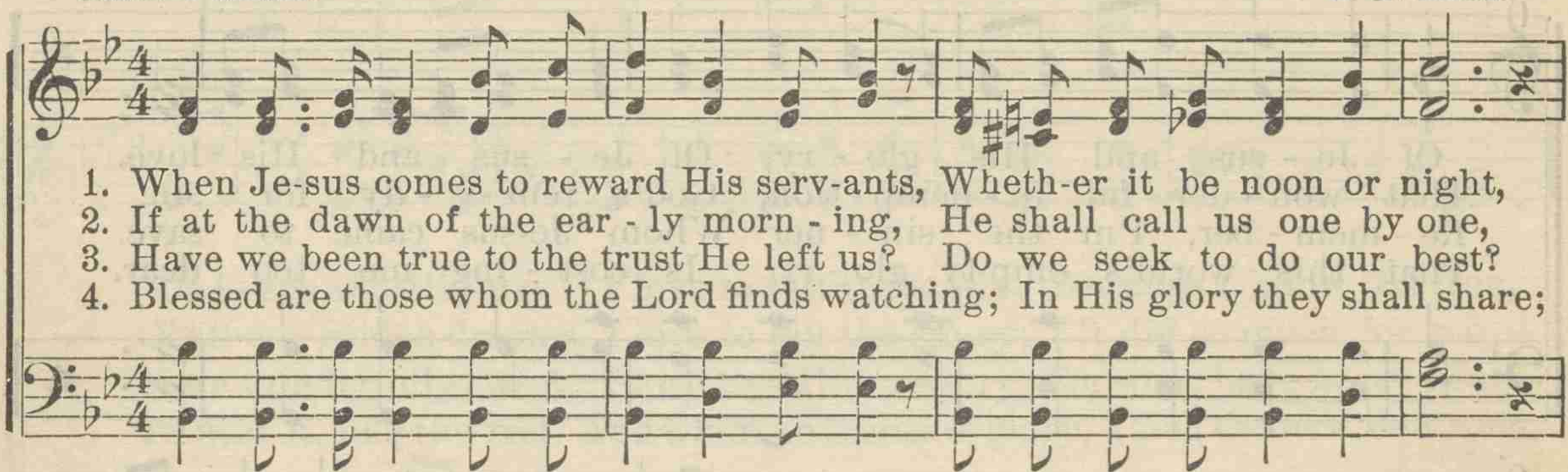
by and by, Earth be filled with heaven's glory, by and by, by and by.

202

Will Jesus find us watching?

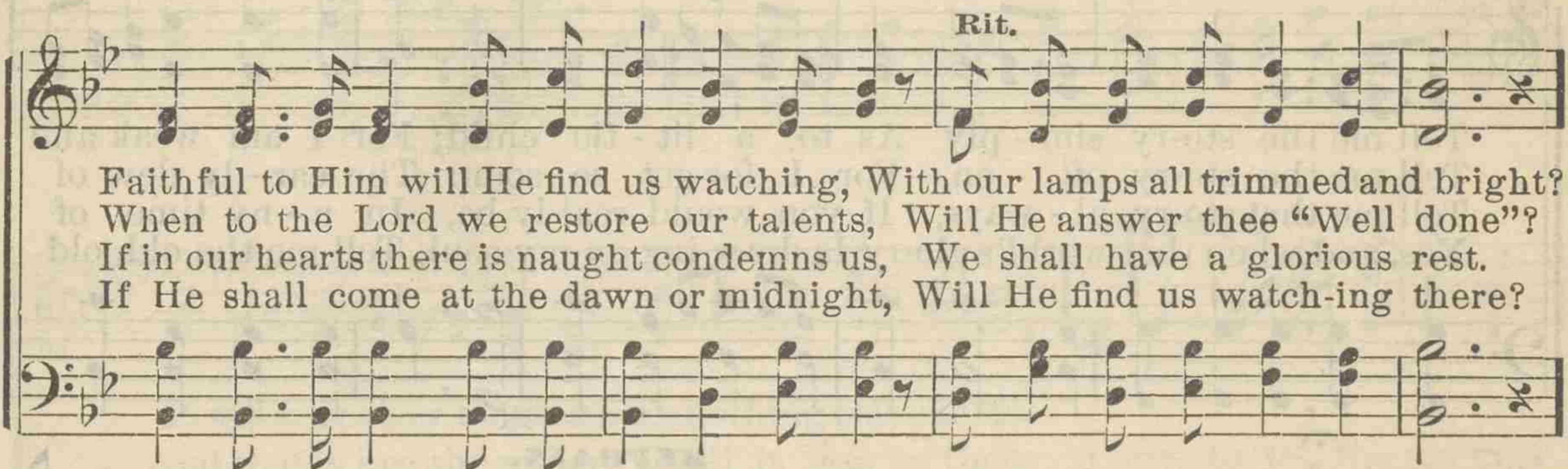
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



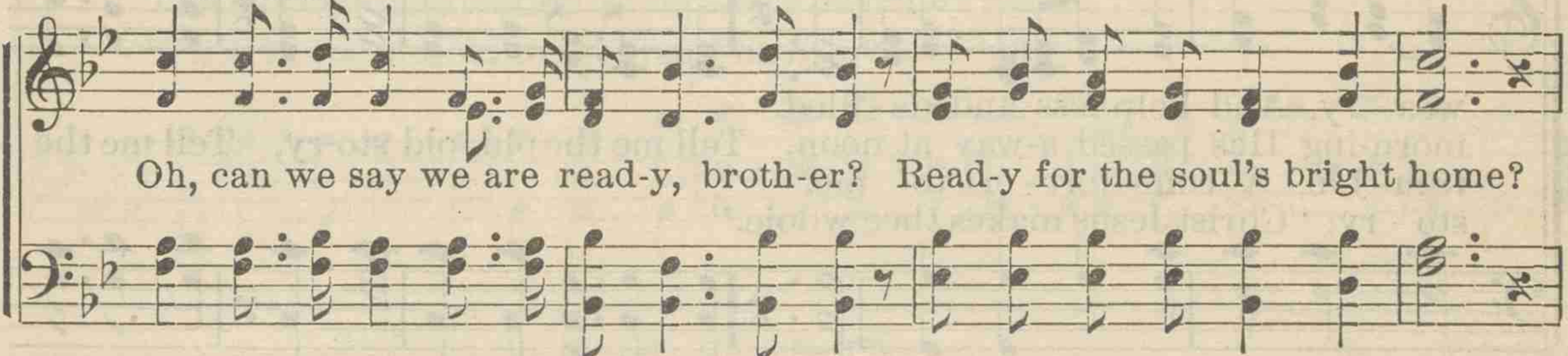
1. When Je-sus comes to reward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be noon or night,  
2. If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us one by one,  
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?  
4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glory they shall share;

*Rit.*

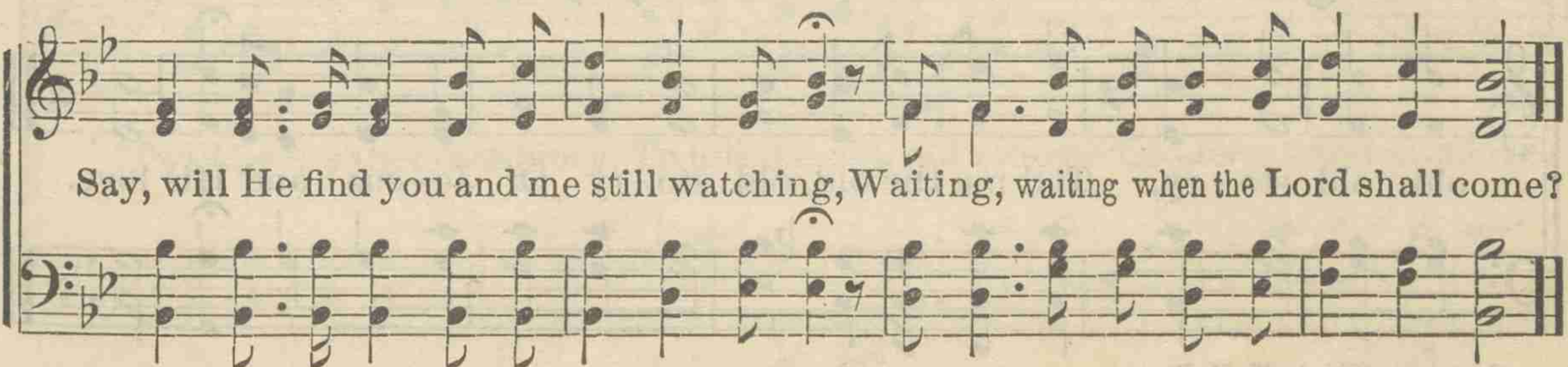


Faithful to Him will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
When to the Lord we restore our talents, Will He answer thee "Well done"?  
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us, We shall have a glorious rest.  
If He shall come at the dawn or midnight, Will He find us watch-ing there?

## REFRAIN.



Oh, can we say we are read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home?



Say, will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?



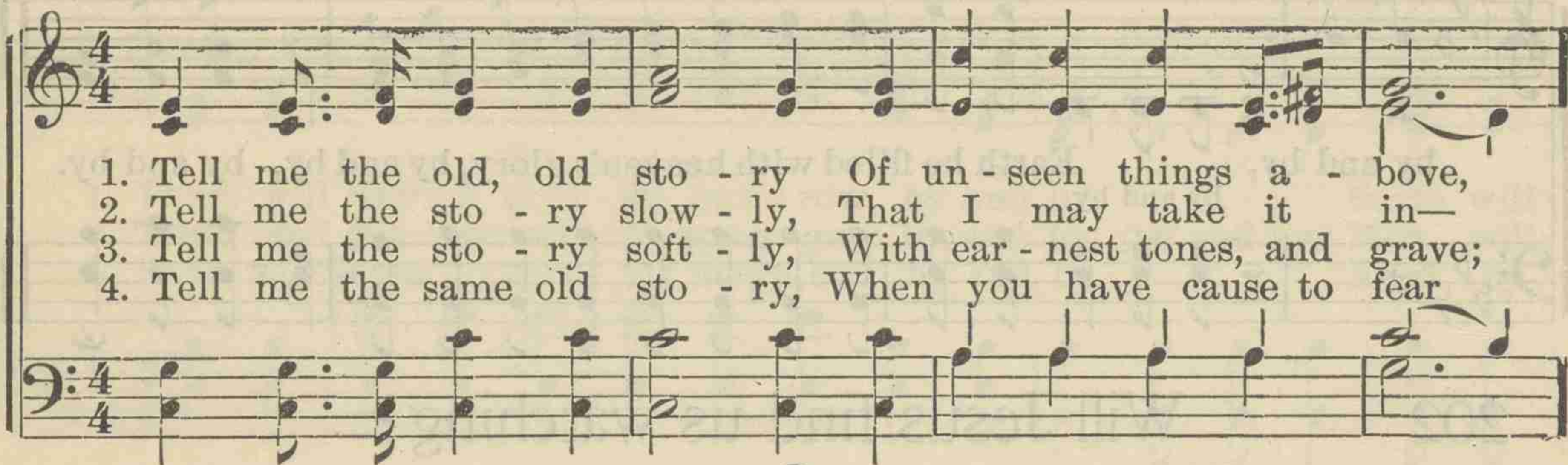
THE GOSPEL.

203

Tell me the old, old story.

KATE HANKEY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—  
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave;  
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear



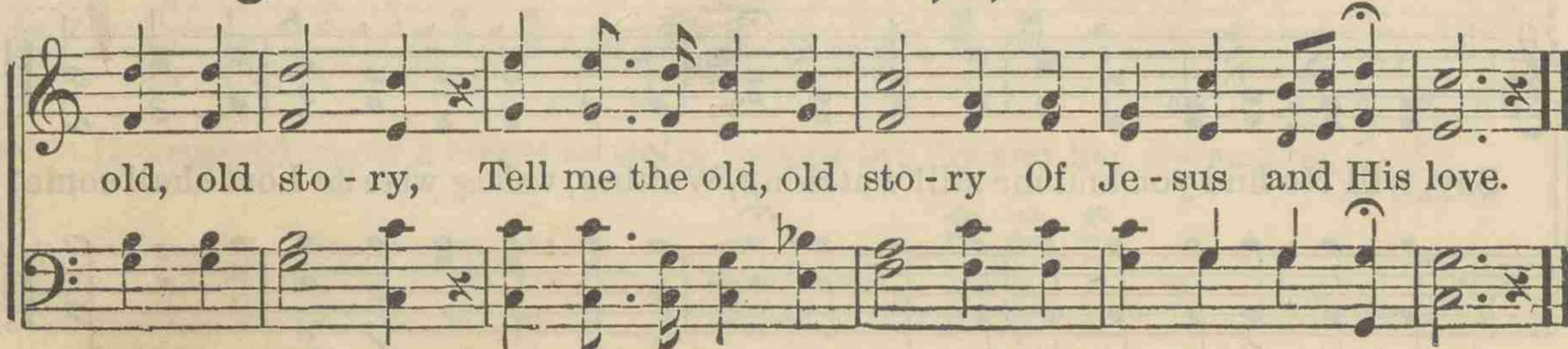
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.  
 That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.  
 Re - mem - ber, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save.  
 That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear.



Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply As to a lit - tle child; For I am weak and  
 Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of  
 Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In a - ny time of  
 Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is draw - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old



**REFRAIN.**  
 wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.  
 morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the  
 trou - ble, A com - fort - er to me.  
 sto - ry: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."



old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.



THE GOSPEL.

204

I love to tell the story.

KATE HANKEY.

WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glo-ry,
2. I love to tell the sto-ry; More wonderful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto-ry; 'Tis pleasant to repeat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto-ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-ing and thirsting



Of Je-sus and His love. I love to tell the sto-ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true;  
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto-ry; It did so much for me—  
More wonderfully sweet. I love to tell the sto-ry; For some have never heard  
To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glory, I sing the new, new song,



CHORUS.

It sat-is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.  
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry—  
The message of salvation From God's own holy word.  
'Twill be the old, old story That I have loved so long.



'Twill be my theme in glory, To tell the old, old sto-ry Of Je-sus and His love.





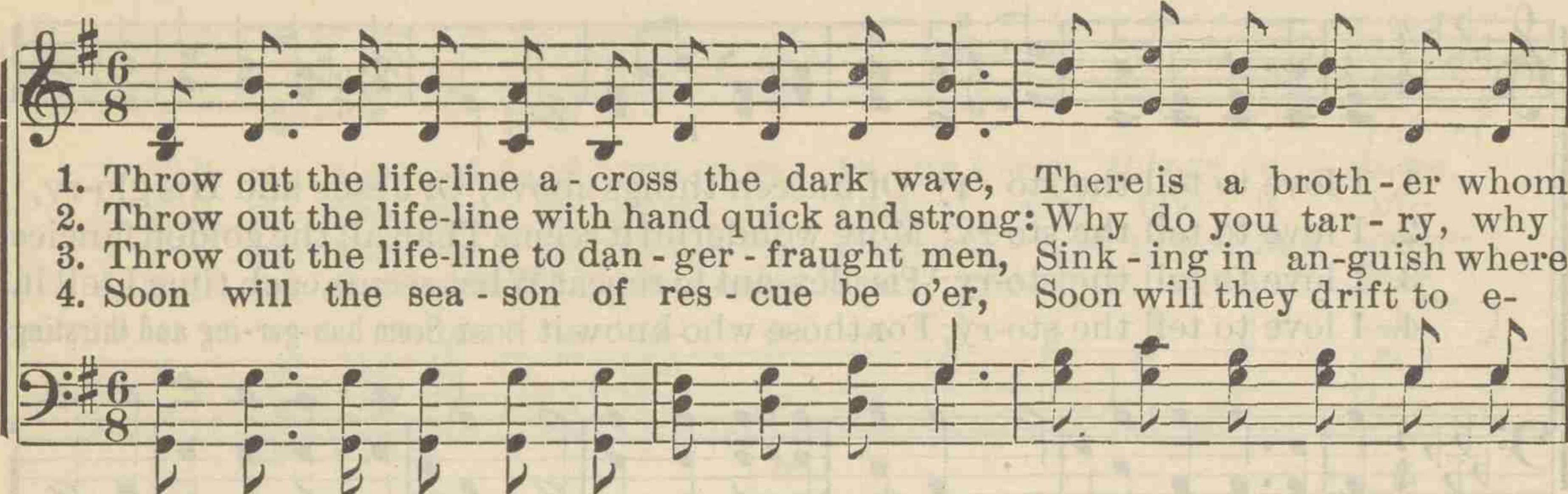
THE GOSPEL.

205

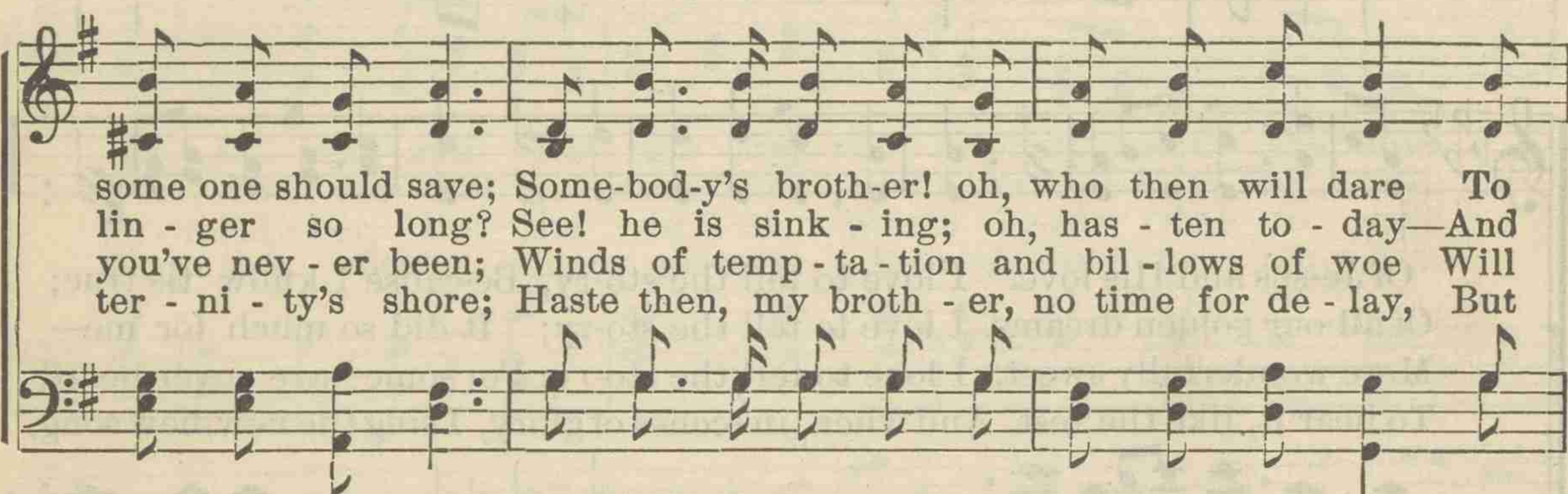
Throw out the life-line.

Rev. E. S. UFFORD.

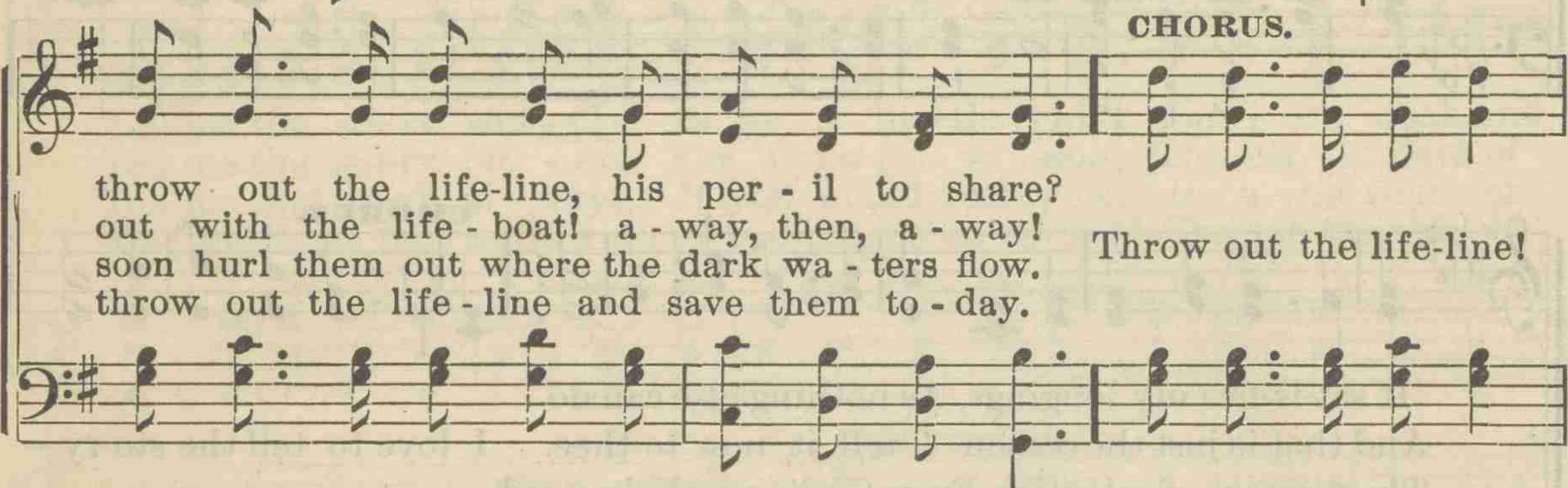
E. S. UFFORD. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Throw out the life-line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom  
 2. Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why  
 3. Throw out the life-line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where  
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -



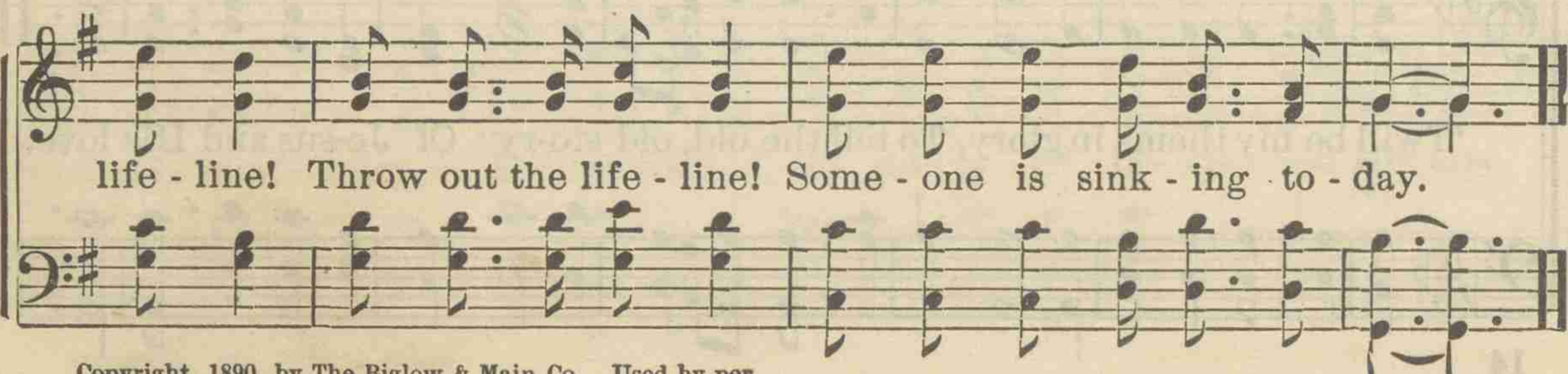
some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh, who then will dare To  
 lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh, has - ten to - day—And  
 you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will  
 ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But



CHORUS.  
 throw out the life-line, his per - il to share?  
 out with the life - boat! a - way, then, a - way! Throw out the life-line!  
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.  
 throw out the life-line and save them to - day.



Throw out the life-line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the



life - line! Throw out the life - line! Some - one is sink - ing to - day.



THE GOSPEL.

206

We have heard a joyful sound.

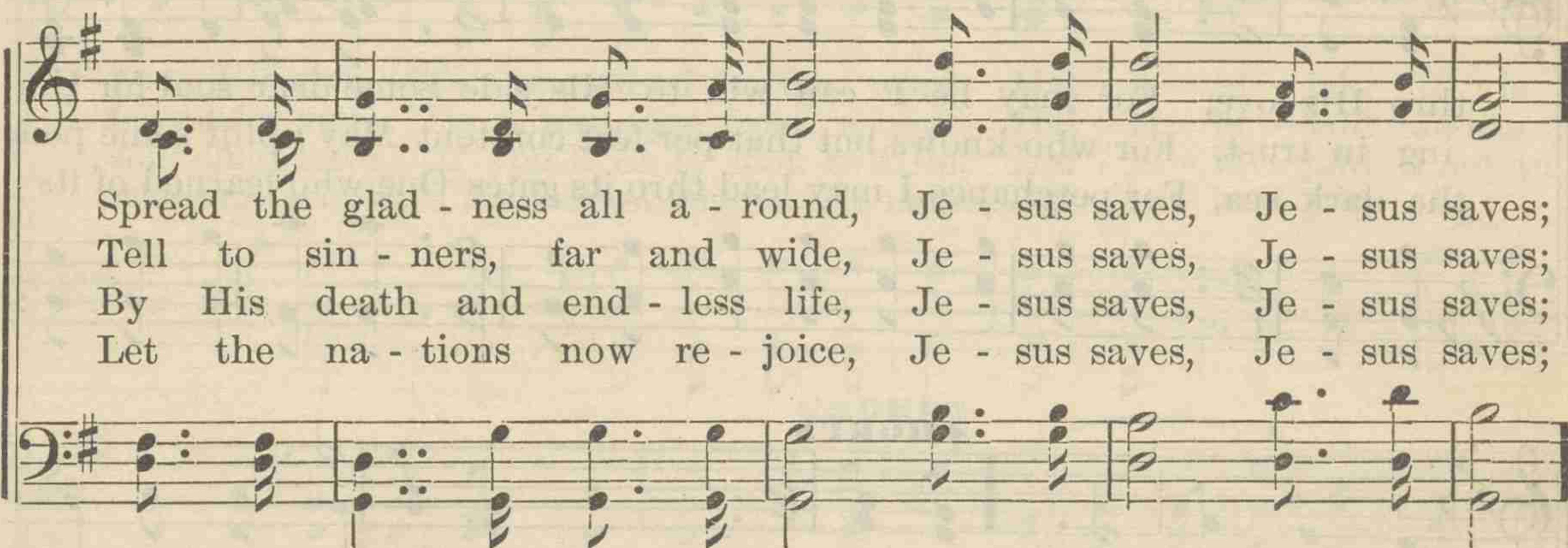
PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

JESUS SAVES.

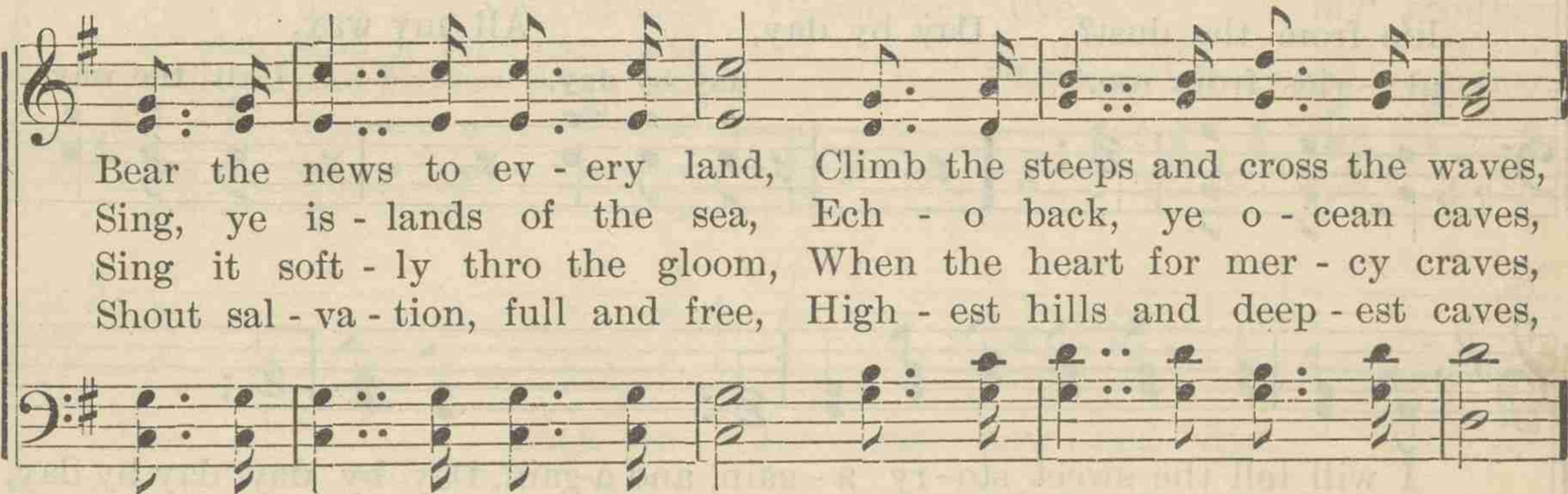
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,  
 Sing it soft - ly thro the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,  
 Shout sal - va - tion, full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,



On - ward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.



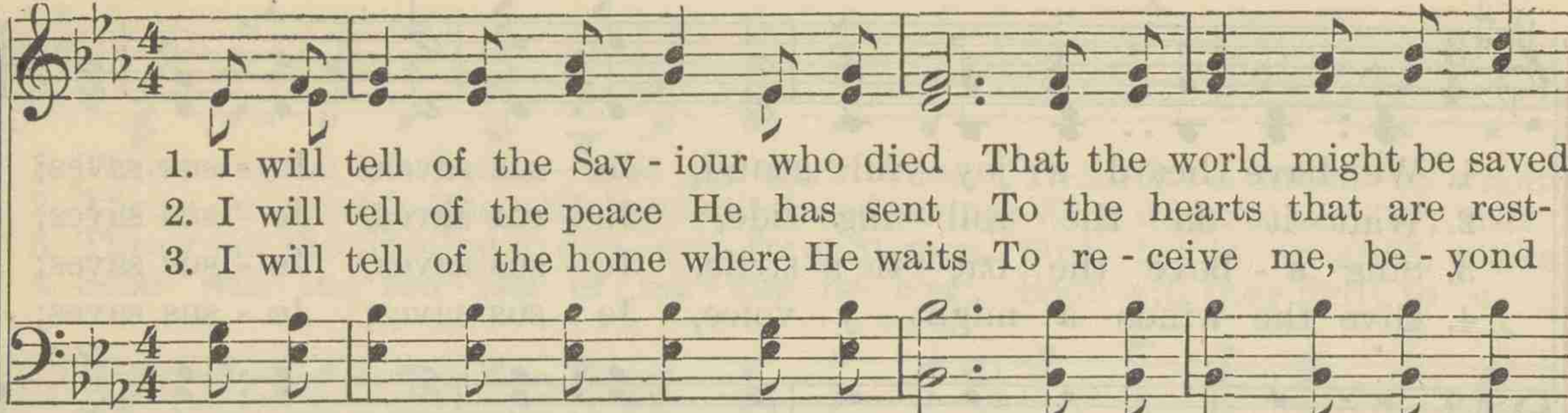
THE GOSPEL.

207

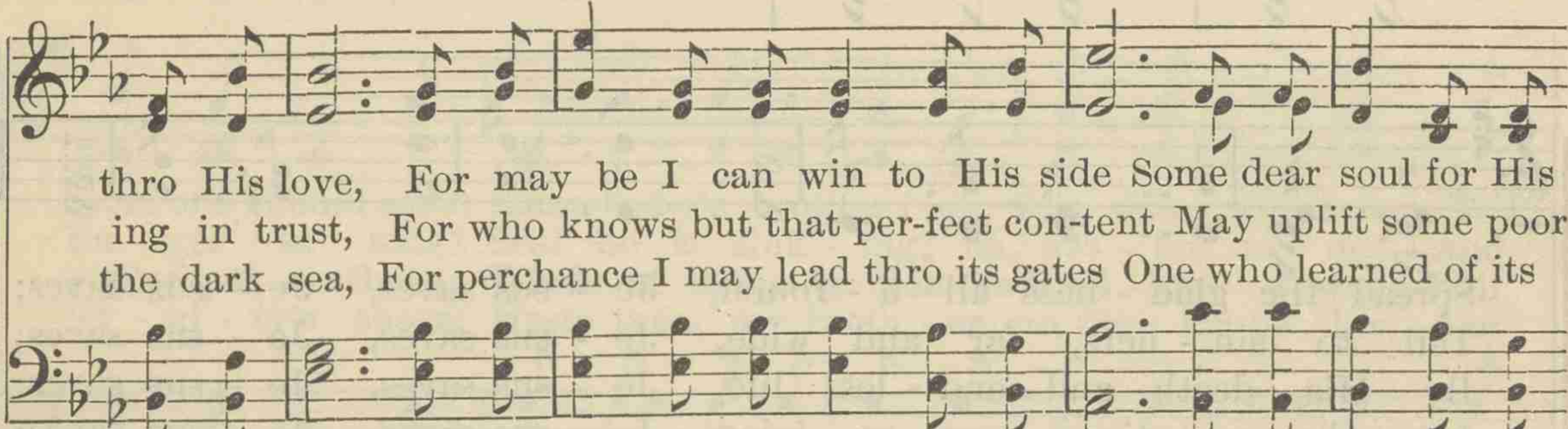
I will tell of the Saviour.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I will tell of the Sav - iour who died That the world might be saved  
 2. I will tell of the peace He has sent To the hearts that are rest-  
 3. I will tell of the home where He waits To re - ceive me, be - yond

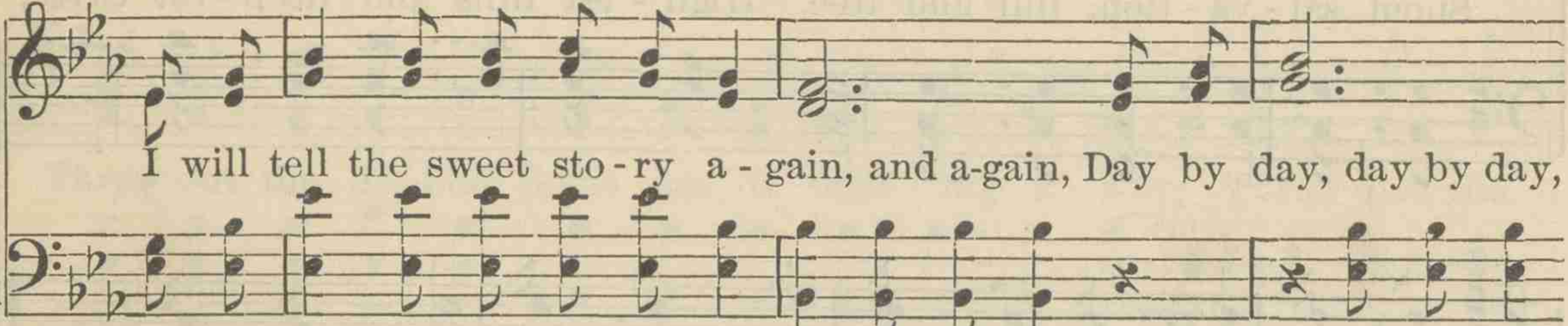


thro His love, For may be I can win to His side Some dear soul for His  
 ing in trust, For who knows but that per-fect con-tent May uplift some poor  
 the dark sea, For perchance I may lead thro its gates One who learned of its

**CHORUS.**



king-dom a - bove.  
 life from the dust? Day by day, All my way,  
 glo - ries from me. day by day, all the way,



I will tell the sweet sto - ry a - gain, and a - gain, Day by day, day by day,



All the way, all the way, I will tell of the Sav-iour of men.



THE GOSPEL.

208

I've a message from the Lord.

W. A. O.

LOOK AND LIVE.

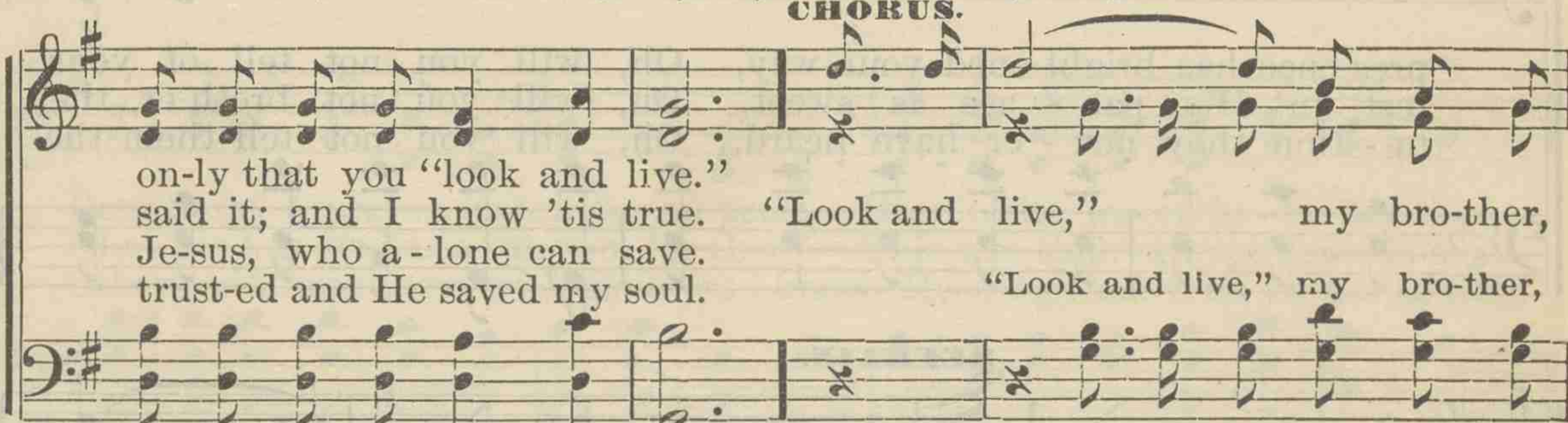
W. A. OGDEN.



1. I've a mes-sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The mes-sage un - to  
 2. I've a mes-sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A mes-sage, oh! my  
 3. Life is of-fered un-to thee, Hal - le - lu - jah! E - ter - nal life thy  
 4. I will tell you how I came, Hal - le - lu - jah! To Je-sus, when He



you I'll give, 'Tis re-cord-ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is  
 friend for you, 'Tis a mes-sage from a-bove, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je-sus  
 soul shall have, If you'll on-ly look to Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to  
 made me whole; 'Twas be-liev-ing on His name, Hal - le - lu - jah! I



**CHORUS.**  
 on-ly that you "look and live."  
 said it; and I know 'tis true. "Look and live," my brother,  
 Je-sus, who a-lone can save. "Look and live," my brother,  
 trust-ed and He saved my soul.



live, Look to Je - sus now and live, 'Tis re-  
 live, "Look and live,"



cord-ed in His word, Hal-le - lu - jah! It is on - ly that you "look and live."



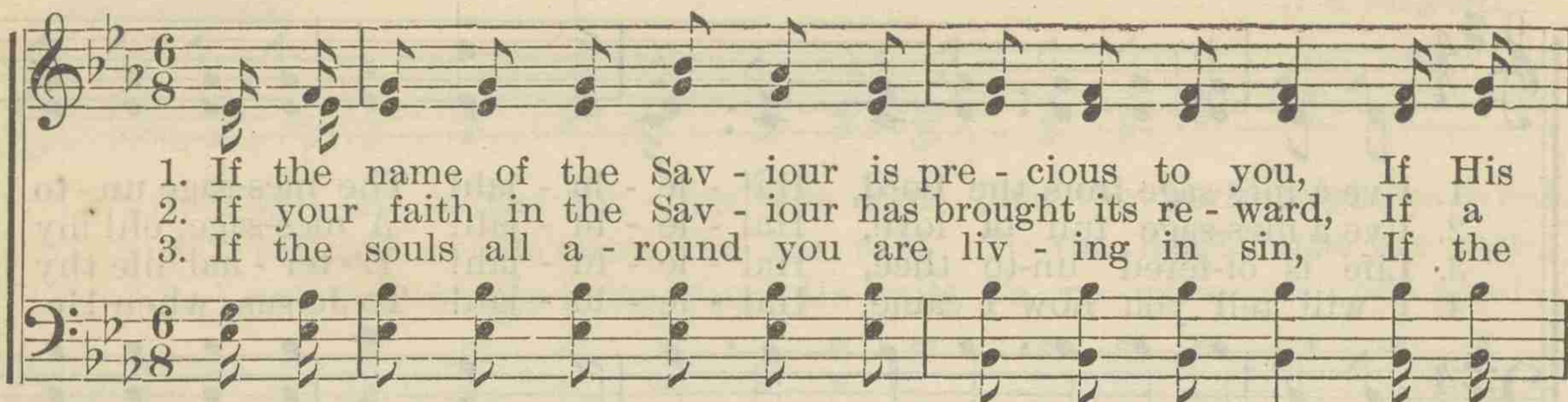
THE GOSPEL.

209

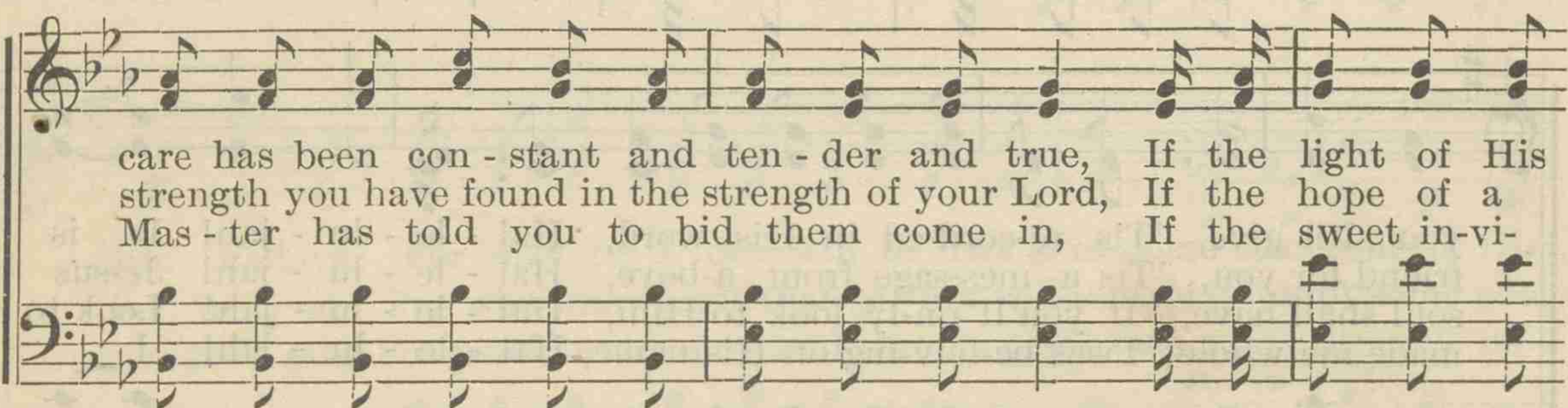
Tell it to-day.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. If the name of the Sav - iour is pre - cious to you, If His  
 2. If your faith in the Sav - iour has brought its re - ward, If a  
 3. If the souls all a - round you are liv - ing in sin, If the

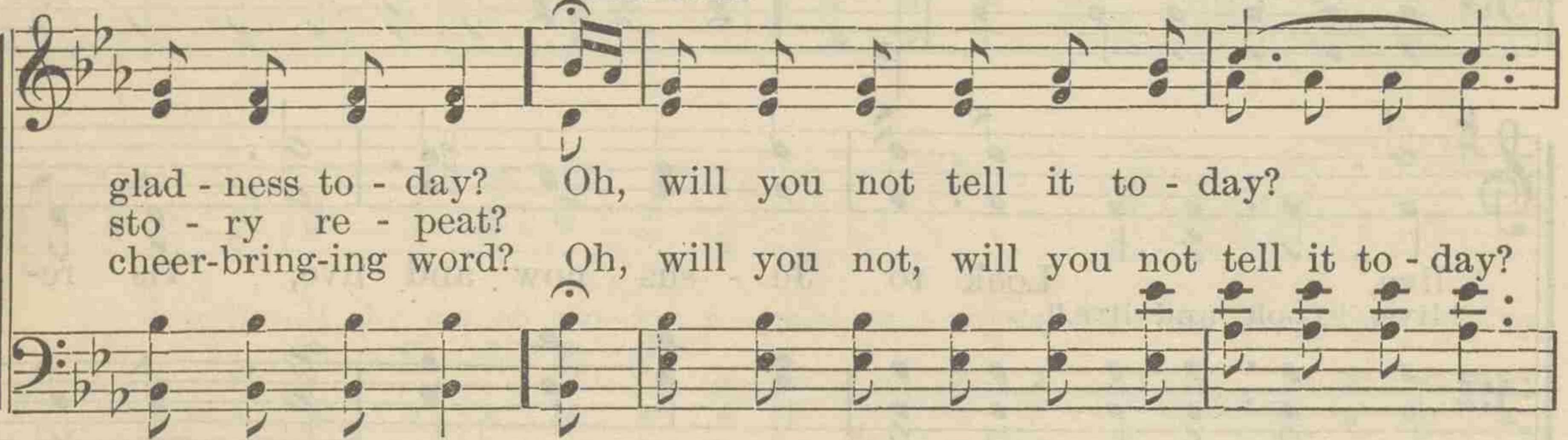


care has been con - stant and ten - der and true, If the light of His  
 strength you have found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a  
 Mas - ter has told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in-vi-

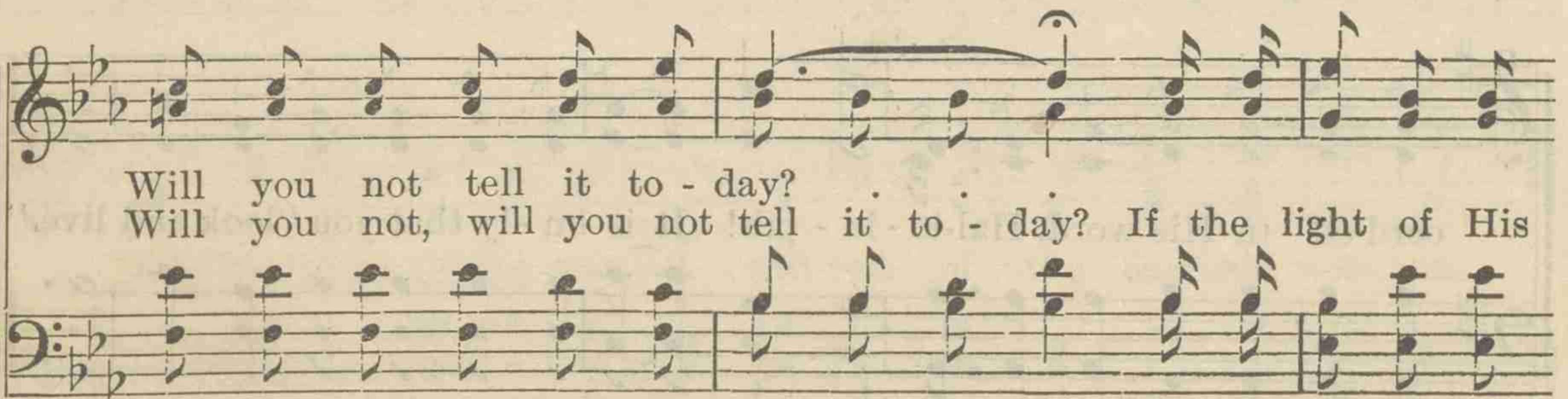


pres-ence has bright-ened your way, Oh, will you not tell of your  
 rest in His pal - ace is sweet, Oh, will you not, broth-er, the  
 ta - tion they nev - er have heard, Oh, will you not tell them the

REFRAIN.



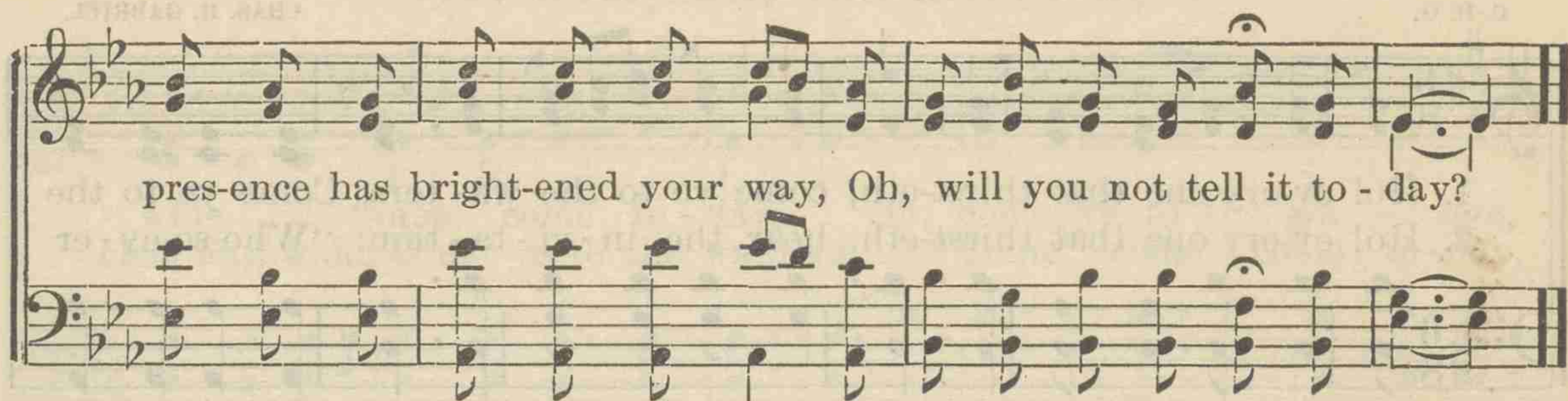
glad - ness to - day? Oh, will you not tell it to - day?  
 sto - ry re - peat? Oh, will you not, will you not tell it to - day?  
 cheer-bring-ing word? Oh, will you not, will you not tell it to - day?



Will you not tell it to - day?  
 Will you not, will you not tell it to - day? If the light of His



THE GOSPEL.  
Tell it to-day.



pres-ence has bright-ened your way, Oh, will you not tell it to - day?

210 Dear is the hope that the gospel reveals.

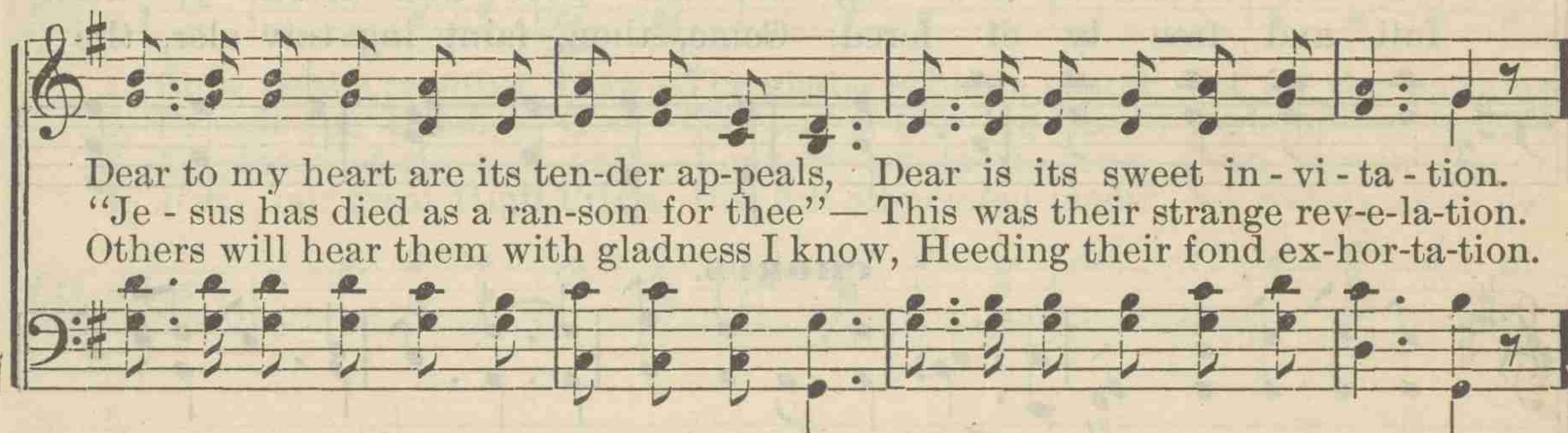
JESSIE H. BROWN.

WONDERFUL WORDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Dear is the hope that the gos-pel re-veals, Won-der-ful words of sal-va-tion!  
2. Out in the dark-ness there floated to me, Won-der-ful words of sal-va-tion!  
3. Now I re-peat them wherev-er I go, Won-der-ful words of sal-va-tion!



Dear to my heart are its ten-der ap-peals, Dear is its sweet in - vi - ta - tion.  
"Je - sus has died as a ran-som for thee"—This was their strange rev-e-la-tion.  
Others will hear them with gladness I know, Heeding their fond ex-hor-ta-tion.



**CHORUS.**  
Won-der-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life!



Dear-est of his-to-ries, strang-est of mys-ter-ies, Wonderful, wonderful words.



THE GOSPEL.

211


Ho! every one that thirsteth.

C. H. G.


CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Ho! ev-ery one that thirst-eth, come ye to the wa-ters, Come ye to the  
2. Ho! ev-ery one that thirst-eth, hear the in-vi-ta-tion: "Who-so-ev-er

wa-ters, that flow un-to all man-kind; Come ye with-out mon-ey—  
will,"—Praise the Lord, it is un-to me! Here is life e-ter-nal,






free the stream is flow-ing To the poor and need-y, the  
full and free-ly of-fered: Come, then, faint-ing trav-eler, the




CHORUS.



lame and the halt and blind. Come, come to-day, Oh, come ye to the  
bid-ding is un-to thee. Come ye to the wa-ters, come, come

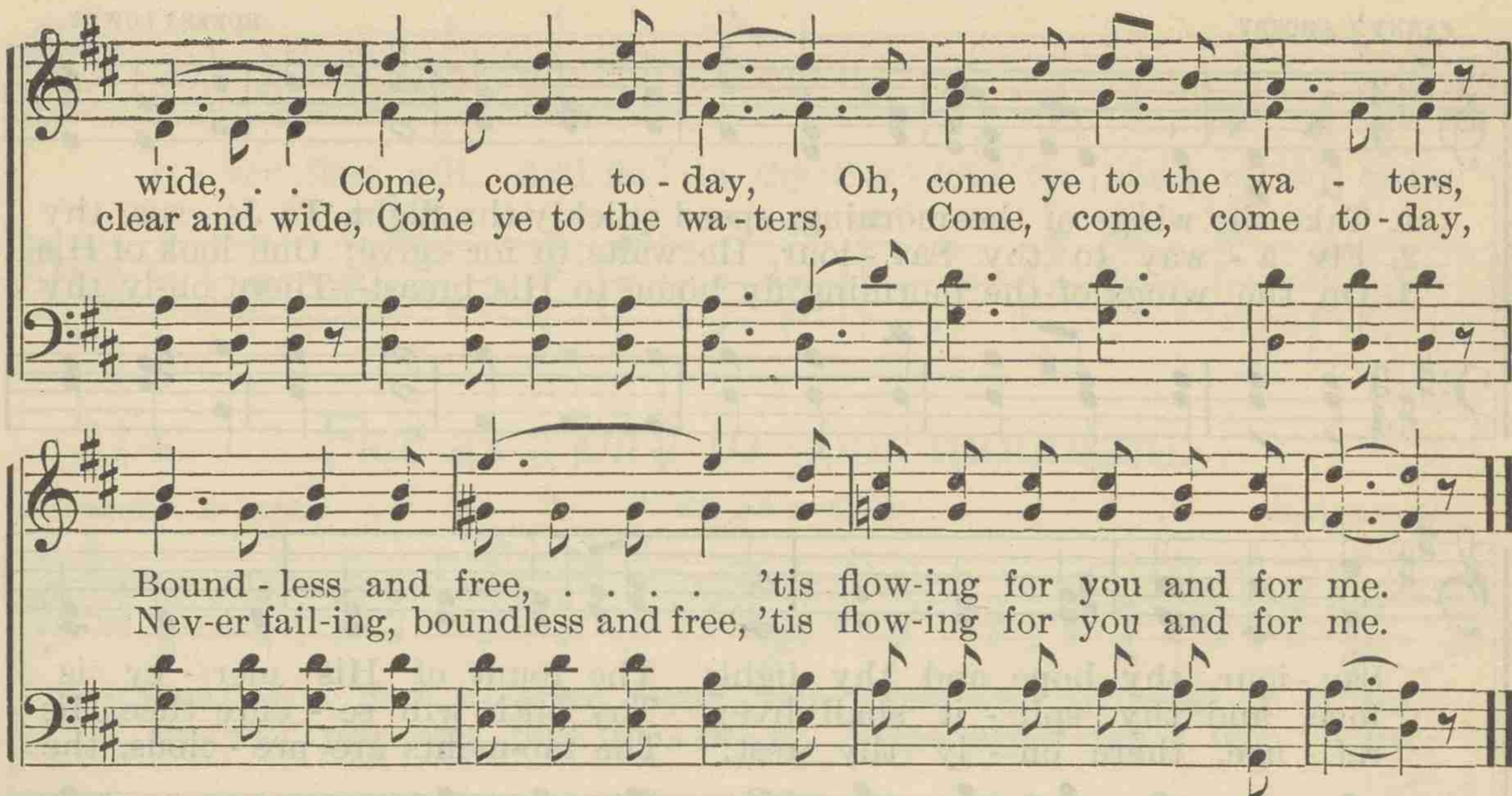
wa-ters, Pure is its tide, . . . Ex-haust-less and  
come to-day, Pure and deep is its crys-tal tide, Ex-haust-less, beau-ti-ful





THE GOSPEL.

Ho! every one that thirsteth.



wide, . . . Come, come to-day, Oh, come ye to the wa-ters,  
clear and wide, Come ye to the wa-ters, Come, come, come to-day,

Bound-less and free, . . . 'tis flow-ing for you and for me.  
Nev-er fail-ing, boundless and free, 'tis flow-ing for you and for me.

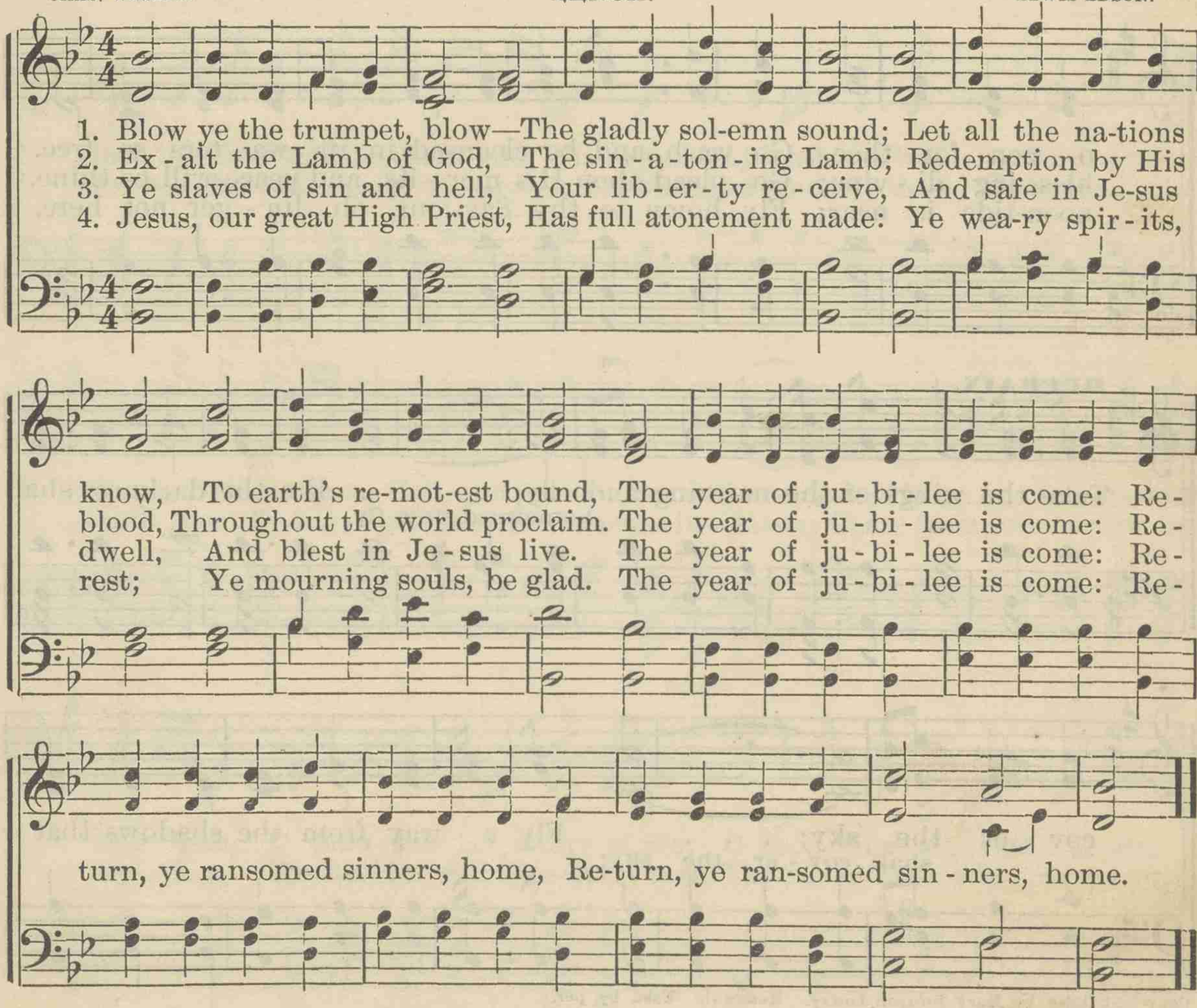
212

Blow ye the trumpet, blow.

CHAS. WESLEY.

LENOX.

LEWIS EDSON.



1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow—The gladly sol-emn sound; Let all the na-tions
2. Ex-alt the Lamb of God, The sin-a-ton-ing Lamb; Redemption by His
3. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your lib-er-ty re-ceive, And safe in Je-sus
4. Jesus, our great High Priest, Has full atonement made: Ye wea-ry spir-its,

know, To earth's re-mot-est bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come: Re-  
blood, Throughout the world proclaim. The year of ju-bi-lee is come: Re-  
dwell, And blest in Je-sus live. The year of ju-bi-lee is come: Re-  
rest; Ye mourning souls, be glad. The year of ju-bi-lee is come: Re-

turn, ye ransomed sinners, home, Re-turn, ye ran-somed sin-ners, home.



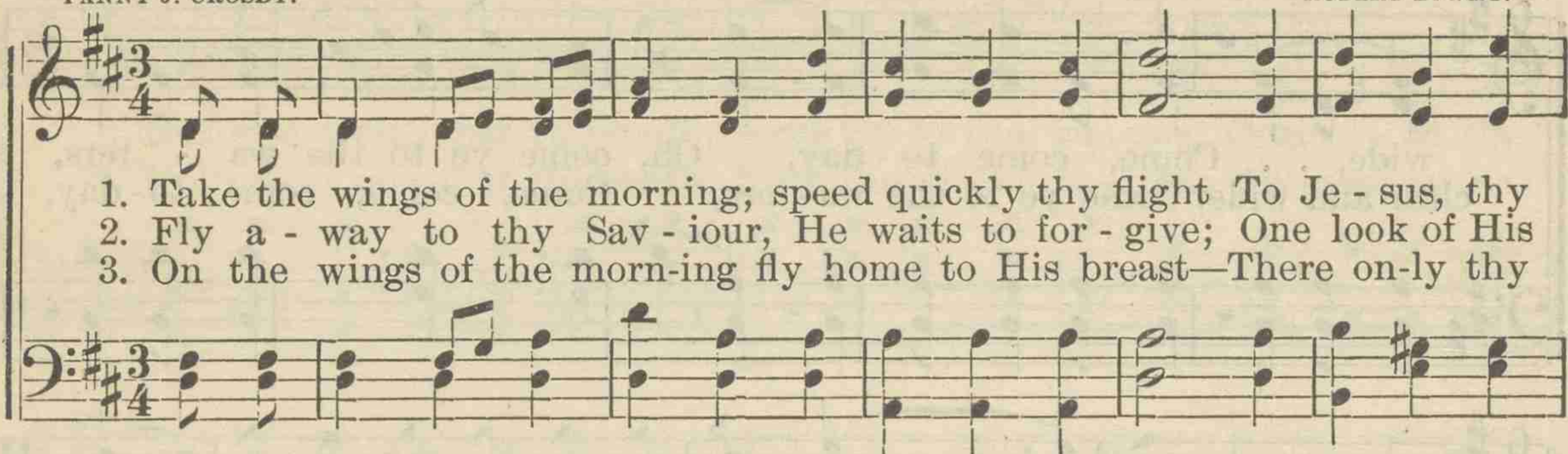
THE GOSPEL.

213

Take the wings of the morning.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

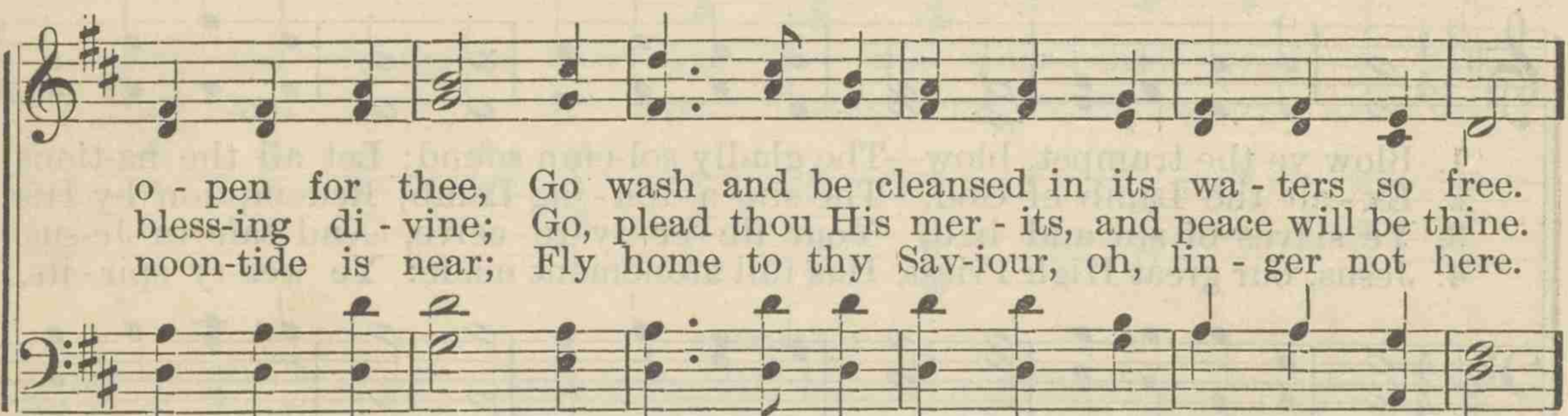
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Take the wings of the morning; speed quickly thy flight To Je - sus, thy  
2. Fly a - way to thy Sav - iour, He waits to for - give; One look of His  
3. On the wings of the morn - ing fly home to His breast—There on - ly thy



Sav - iour, thy hope and thy light; The fount of His mer - cy is  
love, and thy spir - it shall live; Thy faith will se - cure thee His  
ref - uge, there on - ly thy rest; The mo - ments are pre - cious, the



o - pen for thee, Go wash and be cleansed in its wa - ters so free.  
bless - ing di - vine; Go, plead thou His mer - its, and peace will be thine.  
noon - tide is near; Fly home to thy Sav - iour, oh, lin - ger not here.

**REFRAIN.**



Take the wings of the morning and fly, . . . . . Ere the darkness shall  
homeward now fly,



cov - er the sky; . . . . . Fly a - way from the shadows that  
shall cov - er the sky;



THE GOSPEL.

Take the wings of the morning.

o - ver thee roll, And find in thy Sav - iour the home of thy soul.

214 Flee as a bird to your mountain.

MARY S. B. DANA.

FLEE AS A BIRD.

Spanish Melody.

1 Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wear - y of sin,  
2. He will pro - tect thee for - ev - er, Wipe every fall - ing tear;

Go to the clear-flow-ing foun-tain, Where you may wash and be clean. Fly, for th' a-  
He will for-sake thee, oh, nev-er, Sheltered so tenderly there. Haste then, the

ven-ger is near thee; Call, and the Sav-iour will hear thee; He on His bos-om will  
hours are fly-ing; Spend not the moments in sighing; Cease from your sorrow and

bear thee, O thou who art weary of sin, O thou who art weary of sin.  
cry - ing, The Saviour will wipe every tear, The Saviour will wipe every tear.



THE GOSPEL.

215

I will sing the wondrous story.

F. H. RAWLEY.

PETER BILHORN.

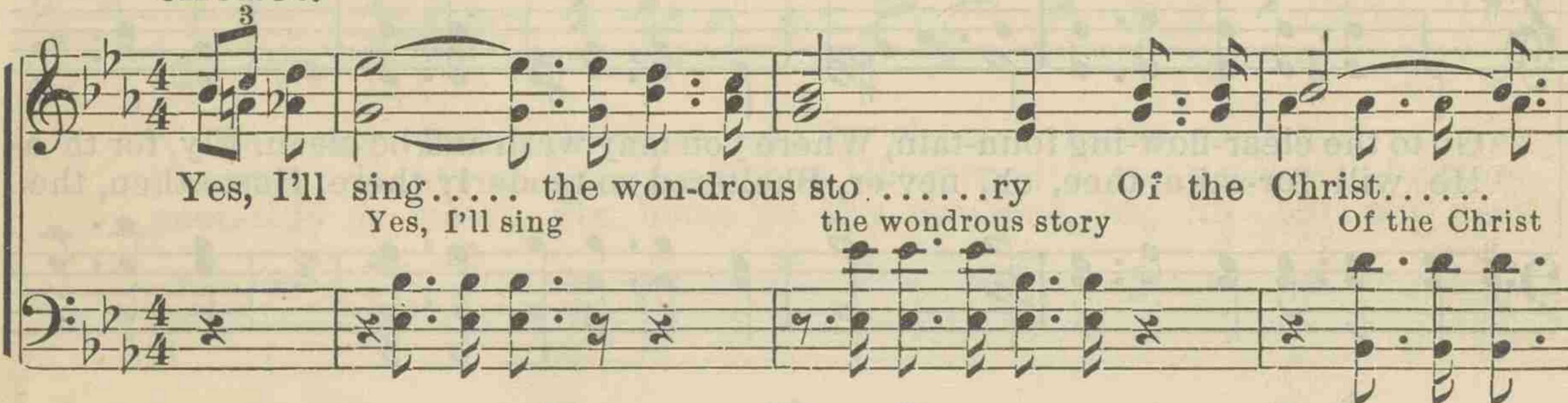


1. I will sing the won - drous sto - ry Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray;  
 3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me; Faint was I from many a fall;  
 4. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;



How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry,  
 Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.  
 Sight was gone and fears pos - sessed me, But He freed me from them all.  
 Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

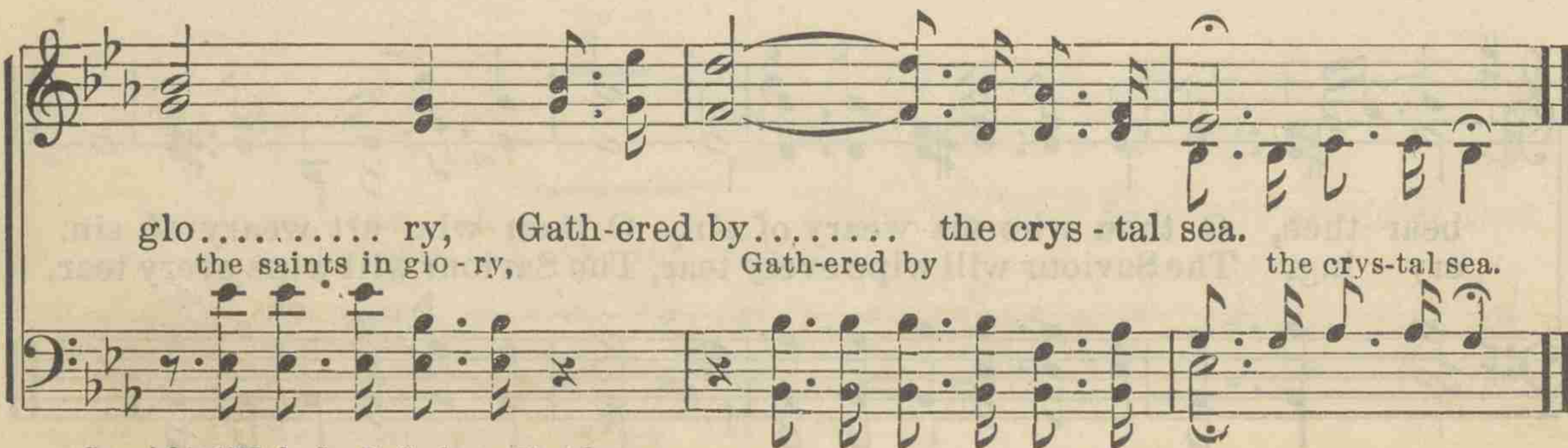
CHORUS.



Yes, I'll sing..... the won - drous sto ..... ry Of the Christ.....  
 Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story Of the Christ



who died for me;..... Sing it with..... the saints in  
 who died for me; Sing it with



glo..... ry, Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea.  
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.



THE GOSPEL.

216

Tho your sins be as scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

DUET.

W. H. DOANE.



1. "Tho your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;  
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!  
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;



Tho your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow;  
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!  
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more;

CHORUS.



Tho they be red . . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool;"  
He is of great . . . . . com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;  
"Look un-to me, . . . . . ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord, your God;

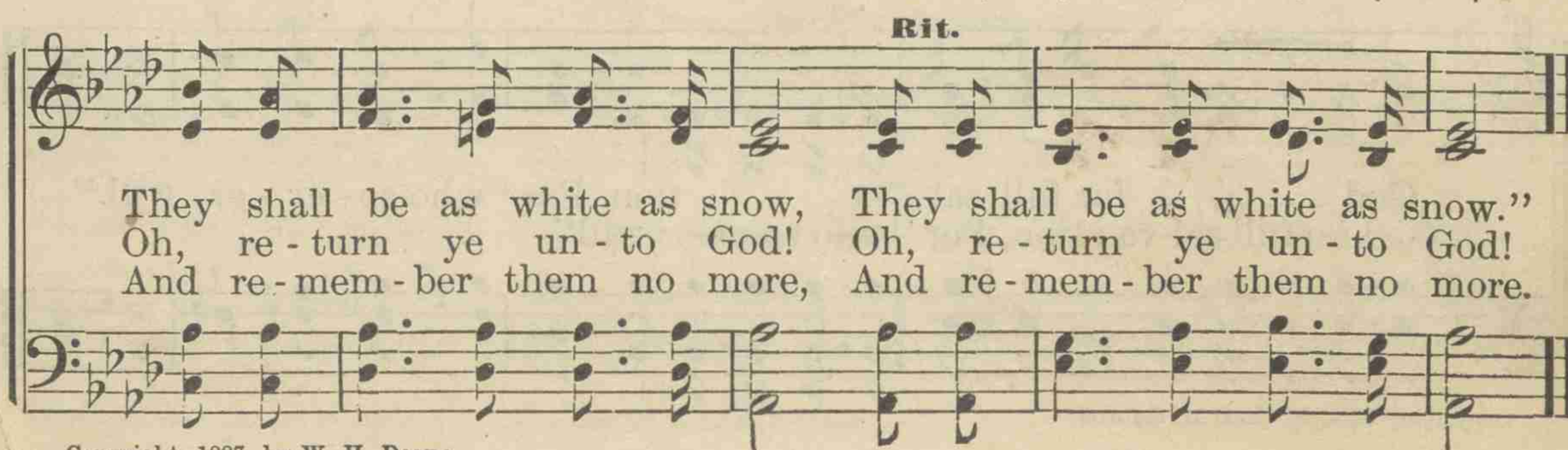
Tho they be red,

DUET.



"Tho your sins be as scar-let, Tho your sins be as scar-let,  
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,  
He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,

Rit.



They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."  
Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! Oh, re-turn ye un-to God!  
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem-ber them no more.



## Come to the feast.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta-ble now is  
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen  
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome  
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave every care and world-ly





spread, Ye fam-ish-ing, Ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.  
 wide; A place of hon-or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.  
 thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To - mor - row may nev-er be.  
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.




## CHORUS.




Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, Come  
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"




"who - so - ev - er will," Praise  
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Praise

God . . . for full sal - va - tion, For "who-so - ev - er will."  
 God for full sal - va - tion, For "who-so-ev-er will"





THE GOSPEL.

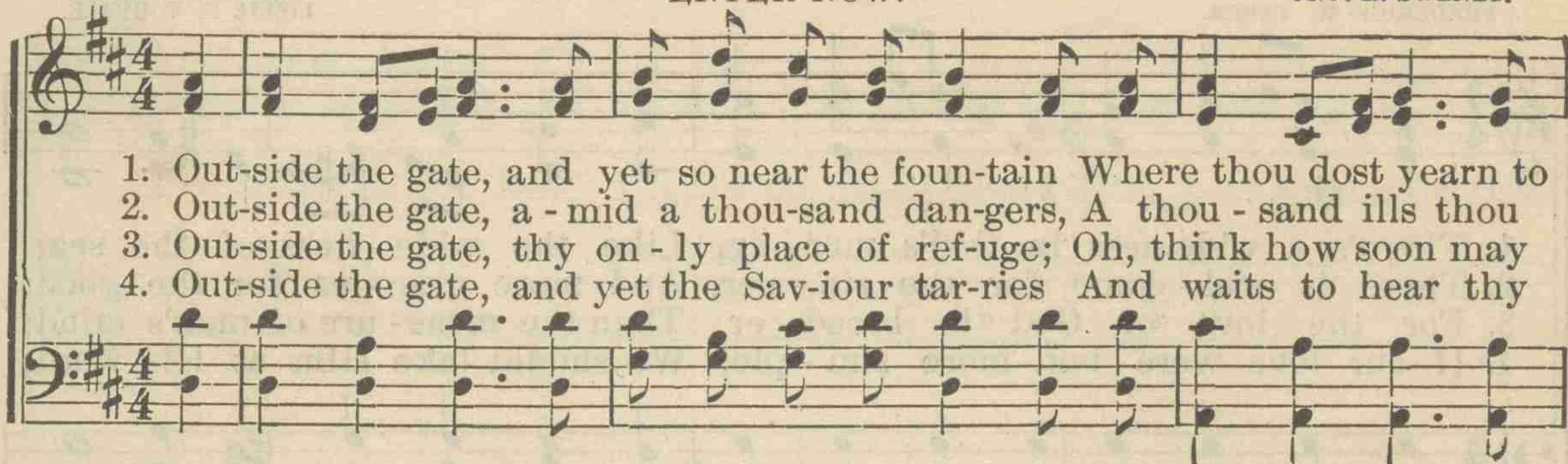
218

Outside the gate.

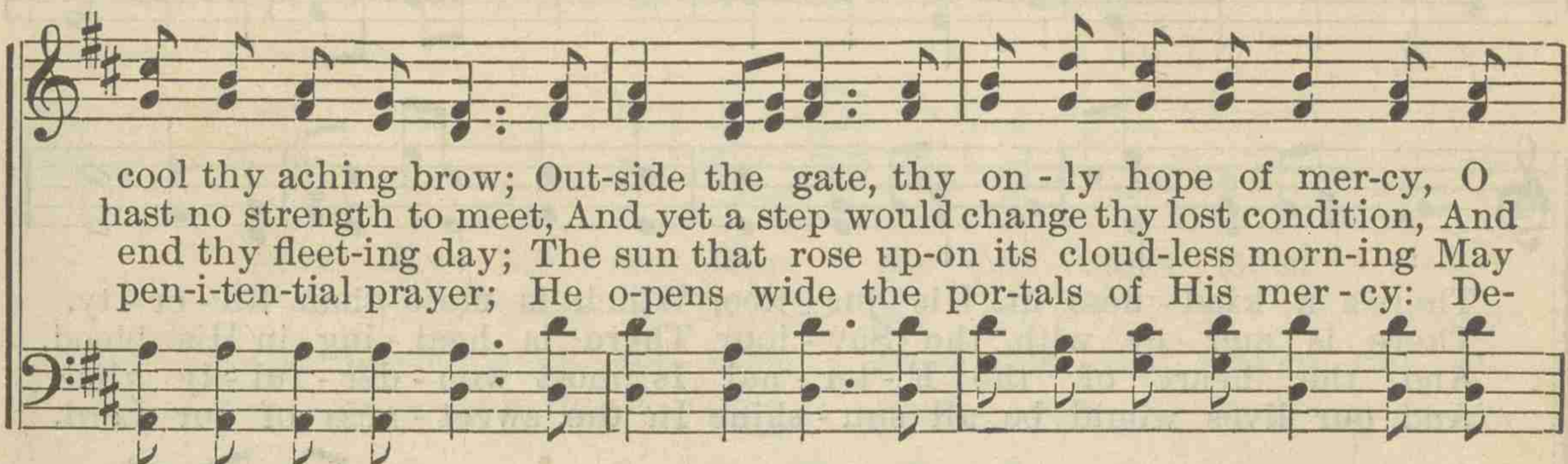
LIZZIE EDWARDS.

ENTER NOW.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Out-side the gate, and yet so near the foun-tain Where thou dost yearn to  
 2. Out-side the gate, a - mid a thou-sand dan-gers, A thou - sand ills thou  
 3. Out-side the gate, thy on - ly place of ref-uge; Oh, think how soon may  
 4. Out-side the gate, and yet the Sav-iour tar-ries And waits to hear thy

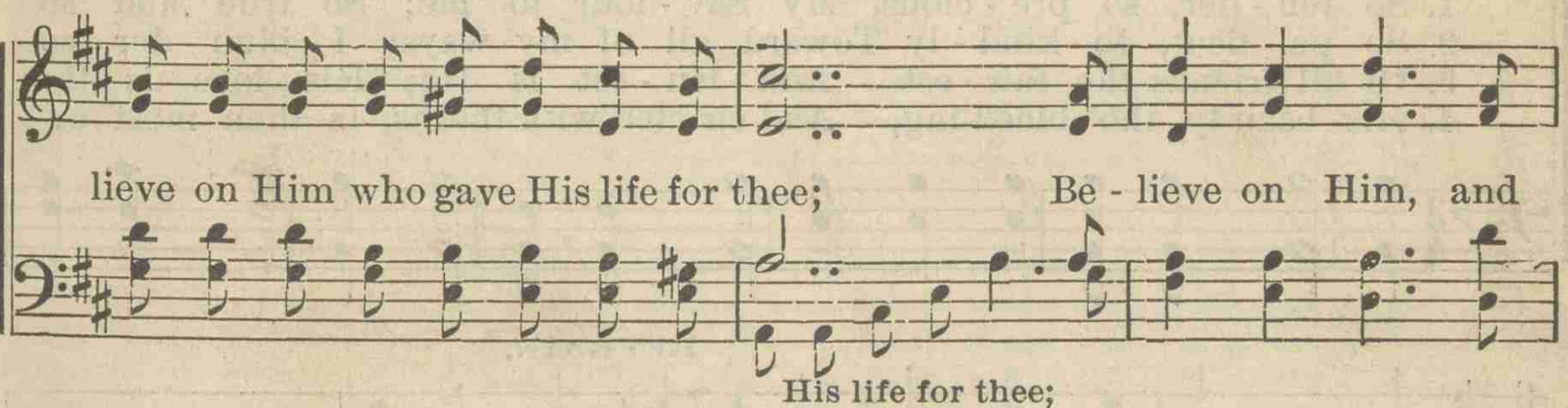


cool thy aching brow; Out-side the gate, thy on - ly hope of mer-cy, O  
 hast no strength to meet, And yet a step would change thy lost condition, And  
 end thy fleet-ing day; The sun that rose up-on its cloud-less morn-ing May  
 pen-i-ten-tial prayer; He o-pens wide the por-tals of His mer-cy: De-

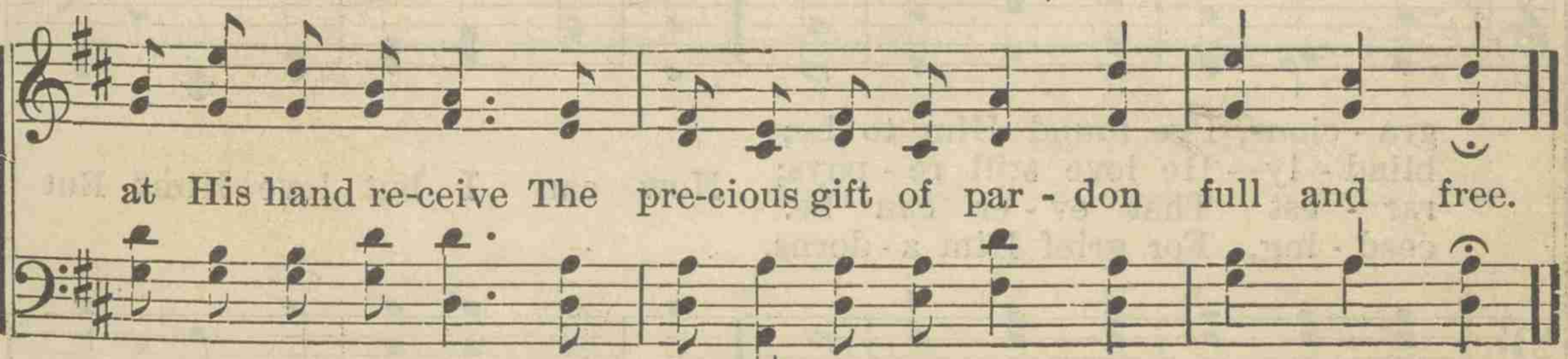
**CHORUS.**



weary heart, say, why not enter now?  
 bring thy soul to rest at Jesus' feet. Oh, en-ter now! say, why not enter now? Be-  
 set in gloom and pass in tears away.  
 lay no more, but haste to enter there.



lieve on Him who gave His life for thee; Be - lieve on Him, and  
 His life for thee;



at His hand re-ceive The pre-cious gift of par - don full and free.



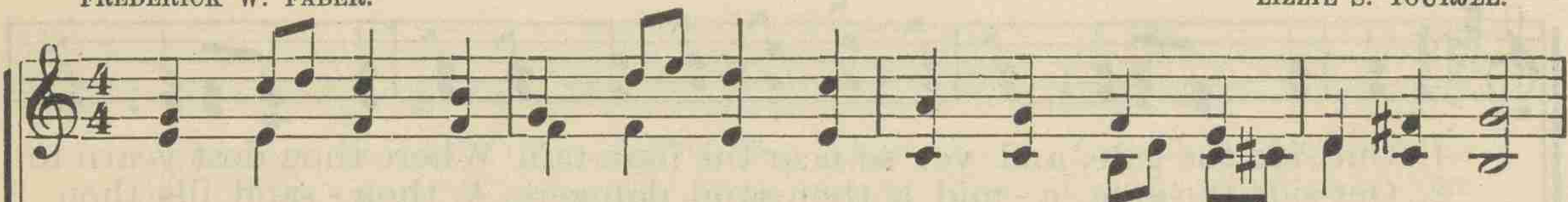
THE GOSPEL.

219

There's a wideness in God's mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

LIZZIE S. TOURJÉE.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more grac - es for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;



There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.  
There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour, There is heal - ing in His blood.  
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.  
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.



220

How can I but love Him?

J. E. RANKIN.

E. S. LORENZ. By per.



1. So ten - der, so pre - cious, My Sav - iour to me; So true and so
2. So pa - tient, so kind - ly Toward all of my ways; I blun - der so
3. Of all friends the fair - est And tru - est is He; His love is the
4. His beau - ty, tho' bleed - ing, And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -



REFRAIN.



gra - cious, I've found Him to be;  
blind - ly— He love still re - pays; How can I but love Him? But  
rar - est That ev - er can be.  
ceed - ing, For grief Him a - dorns.





THE GOSPEL.

# How can I but love Him?

love Him, but love Him? There's no friend above Him, poor sinner, for thee.

221

## I gave my life for thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,  
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light,— My glo - ry - cir - cled throne  
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,  
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,

That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick - ened from the dead;  
 I left, for earth - ly night, For wanderings sad and lone;  
 Of bitterest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;  
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;

*f*  
 I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv - en for Me?  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?  
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?  
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?



THE GOSPEL.

222

Love for all! and can it be?

S. LONGFELLOW.

HORTON.

XAVIER SCHNYDER.

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—  
 2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way-ward, pas-sion-ate and wild;  
 3. I, who spurned His lov-ing hold; I, who would not be controlled;  
 4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;  
 5. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands See! He reach - es out His hands:

I, who strayed so long a - go; Strayed so far, and fell so low?  
 I, who left my Fa - ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;  
 I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal.  
 In His house there yet may be Place—a ser - vant's place—for me.  
 God is love; I know, I see, Love for me—yes, e - ven me.

223

'Tis the Saviour pleading.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

COME TO ME.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. 'Tis the Sav-iour plead-ing, Come, oh, come to me; With my poor heart  
 2. With a heav - y bur - den Is my heart opprest; But a soft voice  
 3. Oh, I quick will hasten At His summons sweet; I will drop my

plead-ing, Come, oh, come to me. Je - sus wait - eth, oh, so pa-tient-ly,  
 call - eth, Come to me and rest. 'Tis the Sav-iour speaks so gra-cious-ly,  
 bur - den At His bless-ed feet. Oh, the love so great and won-der-ful,



# THE GOSPEL.

## 'Tis the Saviour pleading.



Jesus calleth, oh, so ten-der-ly, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.  
All ye heavy-laden come to me, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.  
Oh, the word so sweet and merciful, Come to me, come to me, Come, oh, come to me.

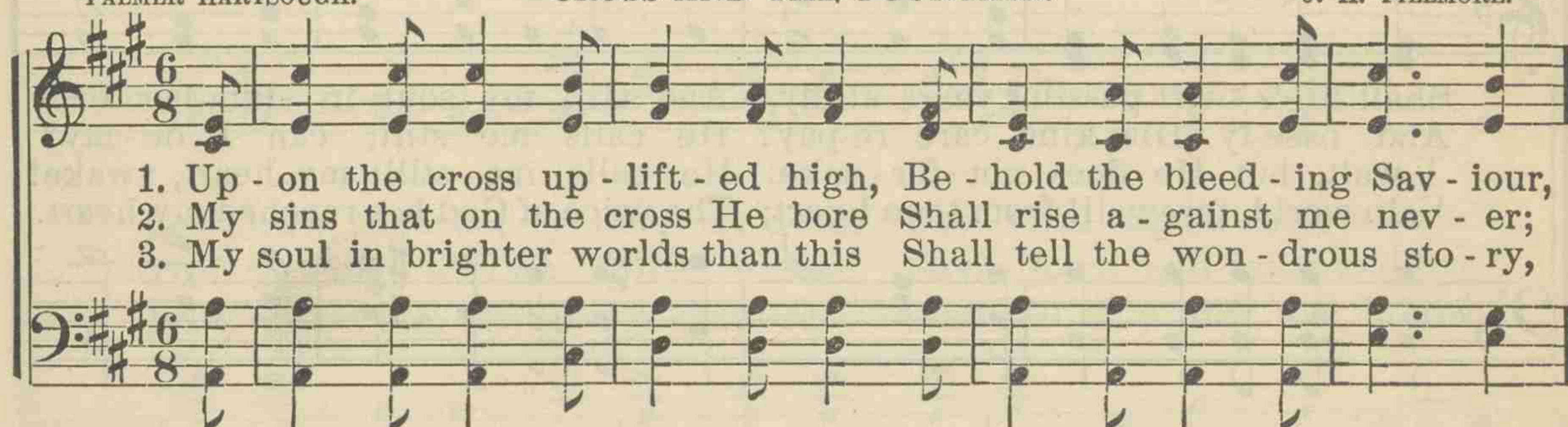
224

## Upon the cross uplifted high.

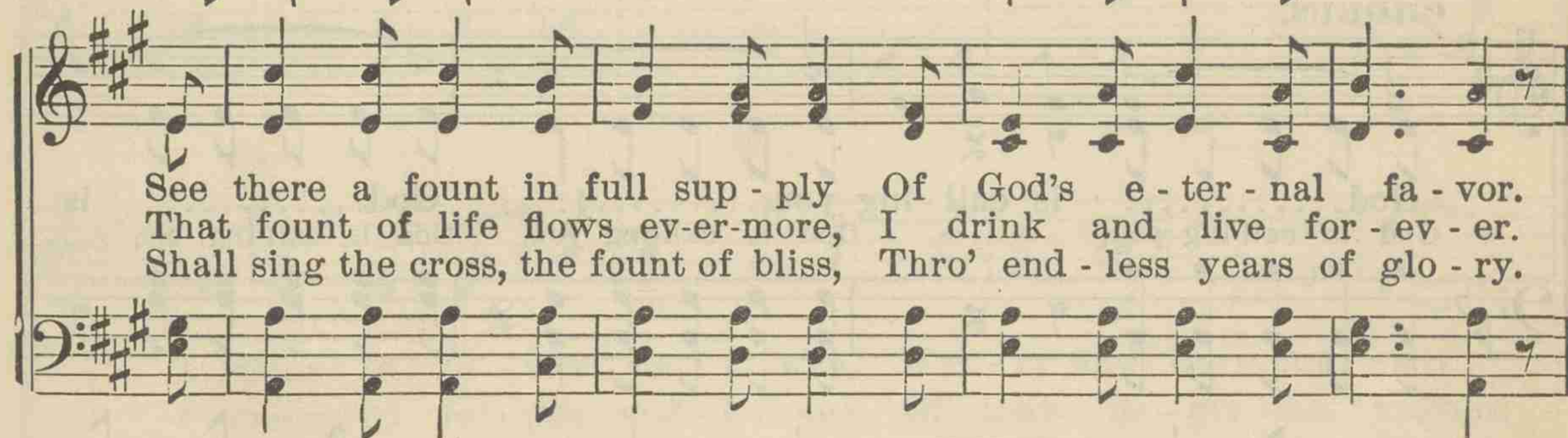
PALMER HARTSOUGH.

CROSS AND THE FOUNTAIN.

J. H. FILLMORE.

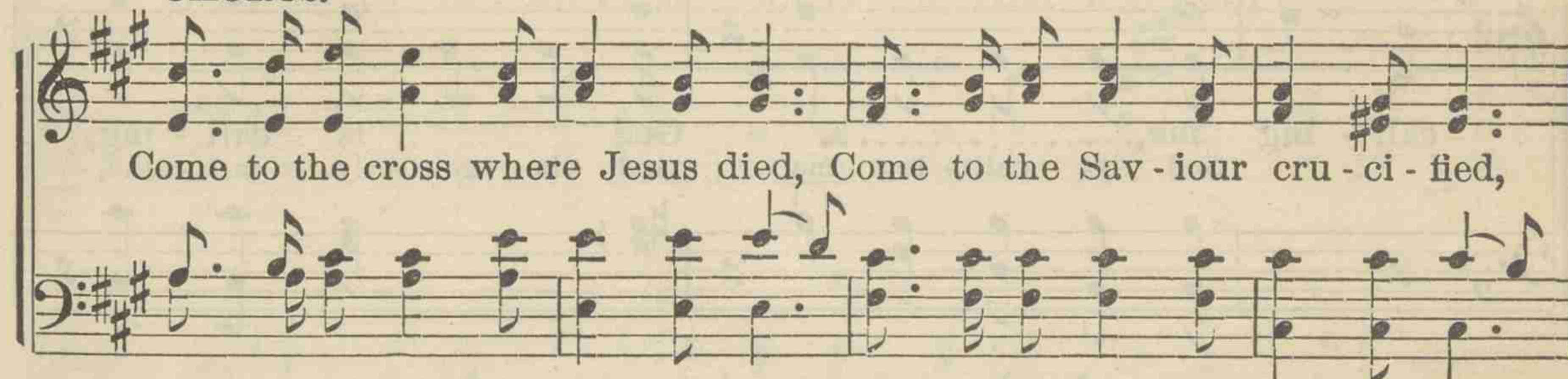


1. Up - on the cross up - lift - ed high, Be - hold the bleed - ing Sav - iour,  
2. My sins that on the cross He bore Shall rise a - gainst me nev - er;  
3. My soul in brighter worlds than this Shall tell the won - drous sto - ry,

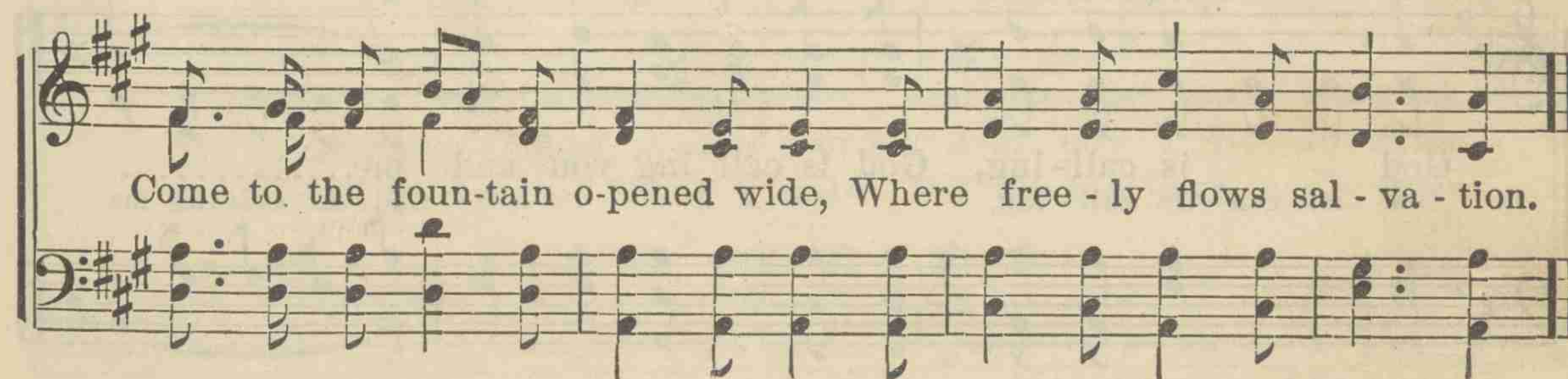


See there a fount in full sup - ply Of God's e - ter - nal fa - vor.  
That fount of life flows ev - er - more, I drink and live for - ev - er.  
Shall sing the cross, the fount of bliss, Thro' end - less years of glo - ry.

### CHORUS.



Come to the cross where Jesus died, Come to the Sav - iour cru - ci - fied,



Come to the foun - tain o - pened wide, Where free - ly flows sal - va - tion.



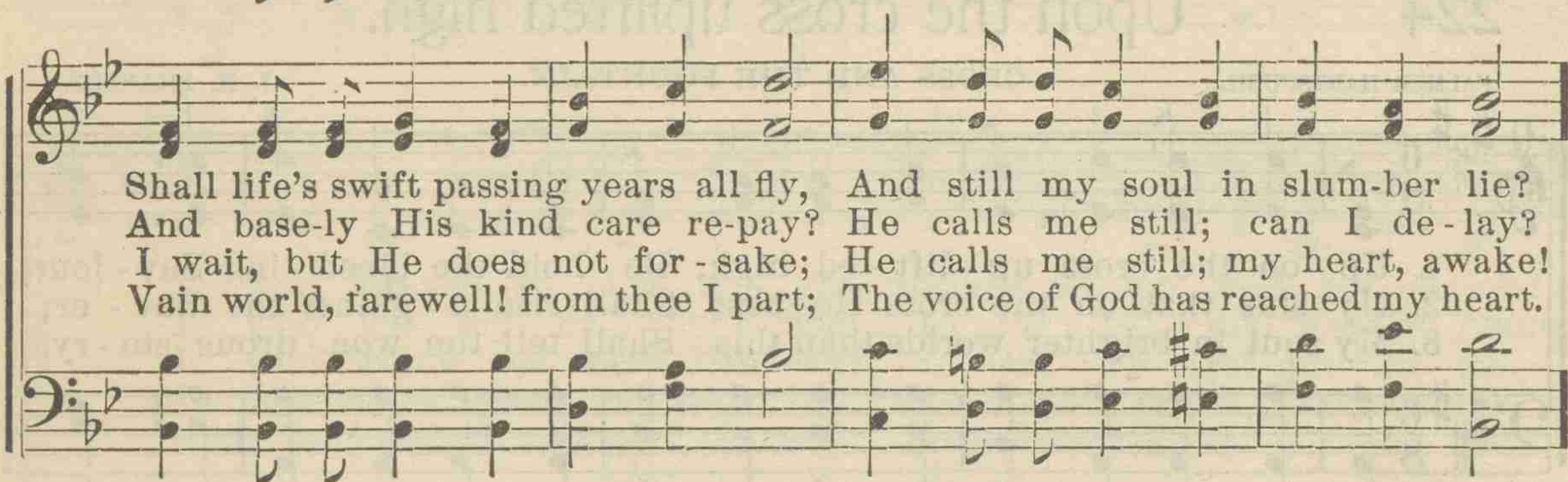
## God is calling.

J. BORTHWICK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?  
 2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,  
 3. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?  
 4. God calling yet! I can-not stay: My heart I yield with-out de-lay;



Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?  
 And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?  
 I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, awake!  
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

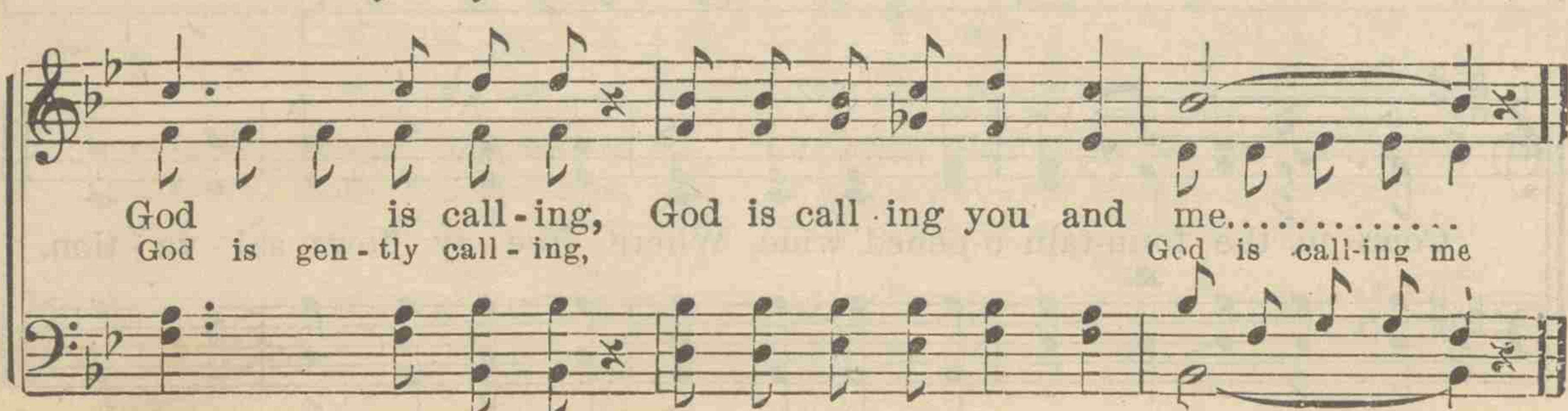
## CHORUS.



God..... is call-ing you,..... God..... is  
 God is call-ing you, God is call-ing you, God is call-ing me,



call - ing me,..... God is call - ing,  
 God is call - ing me, God is gen - tly call - ing,



God is call-ing, God is call-ing you and me.....  
 God is gen - tly call - ing, God is call-ing me



THE GOSPEL.

226

I heard the voice of Jesus say.

HORATIUS BONAR.

INVITATION.

Arr. from SPOHR.



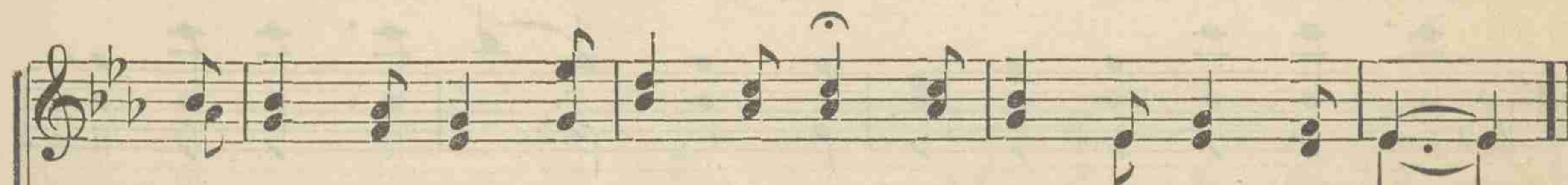
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light:



Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down Thy head up-on my breast."  
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink and live."  
Look un-to me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;  
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream:  
I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;



I found in Him a rest-ing place, And He has made me glad.  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.  
And in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done.





THE GOSPEL.

227


When the Bridegroom comes.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.


J. H. FILLMORE.




1. We are waiting till the Bridegroom cometh, With our lamps all trimmed and  
 2. He will come, tho' long he seems to tarry, He has promised, and His  
 3. Of His coming there is no one knoweth, Breaks the glo-ry as the  
 4. O how hap-py if He finds us wait-ing, With what rapture will we

burning bright; We are watch-ing for His blest ap-pear-ing, With the  
 word is sure; All His waiting ones with Him shall enter, Then for-  
 lightning's flash; Na-tions in the sleep of sin un-heed-ing, Peals the  
 en-ter in; But how aw-ful, un-pre-pared to meet Him, O how




CHORUS.



shining ones in garments white.  
 ev-er will be closed the door.  
 trumpet as the thunder's crash.  
 dreadful then the doom of sin.

O be read-y, O be read-y,




O be read-y when the Bride-groom comes; O be read-y,




O be read-y, O be read-y when the Bride-groom comes.






THE GOSPEL.

228



I am resolved no longer to linger.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.


J. H. FILLMORE.




1. I am re-solved no longer to linger, Charmed by the world's delight;  
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Saviour, Leaving my sin and strife;  
 3. I am re-solved to fol-low the Saviour, Faithful and true each day,  
 4. I am re-solved to en-ter the kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;  
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without delay,


Things that are higher, things that are no-bler, These have allured my sight.  
 He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.  
 Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv - ing way.  
 Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en - ter in.  
 Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heavenly way.



CHORUS.



I will hast-en to Him, Hast-en so glad and free,  
 I will hast-en, hast-en to Him, Hasten, glad and free,




Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.  
 Je - sus, Je - sus, great - est, high - est,





THE GOSPEL.

229

I am coming to the cross.

W. McDONALD.

COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. G. FISCHER.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;  
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with - in;  
 REF.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;



I am count - ing all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.  
 Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin."  
 Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

By permission.

3 Here I give my all to Thee,  
 Friends and time and earthly store,  
 Soul and body, Thine to be—  
 Wholly Thine for evermore.


4 Gladly I accept Thy grace;  
 Gladly I obey Thy word;  
 All Thy promises embrace,  
 O my Saviour and my Lord.

230

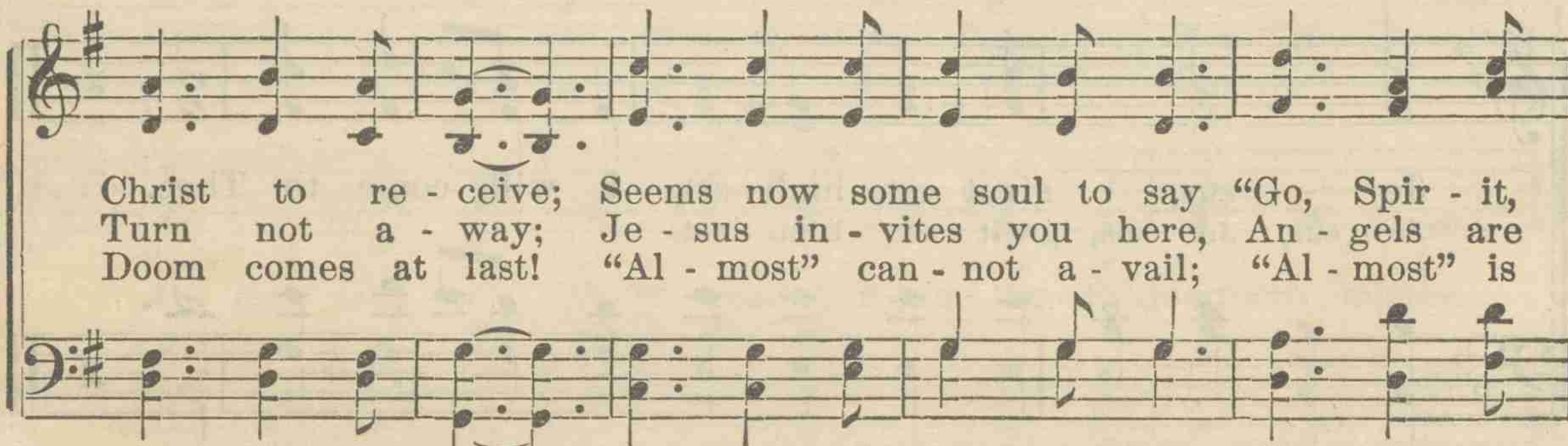
Almost persuaded.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS.



1. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed,"  
 2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad-ed,"  
 3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," Har - vest is passed; "Al - most per-suad-ed,"

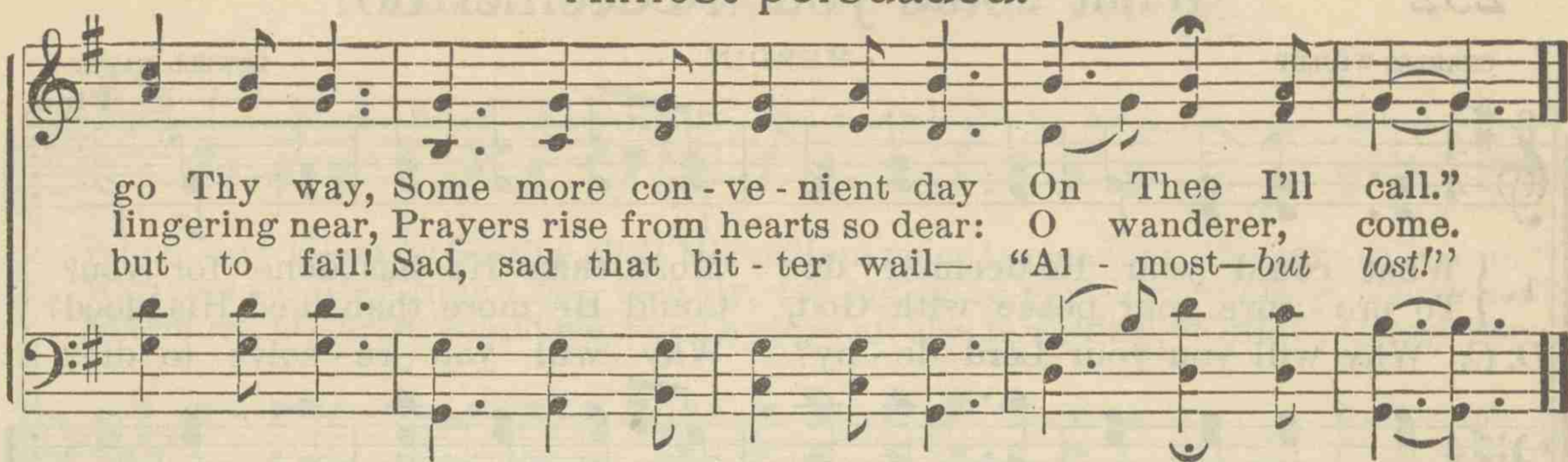


Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say "Go, Spir - it,  
 Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is



THE GOSPEL.

Almost persuaded.



go Thy way, Some more con-ve-nient day On Thee I'll call."  
 lingering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear: O wanderer, come.  
 but to fail! Sad, sad that bit-ter wail— "Al-most—but lost!"

231

Why do you wait?

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.



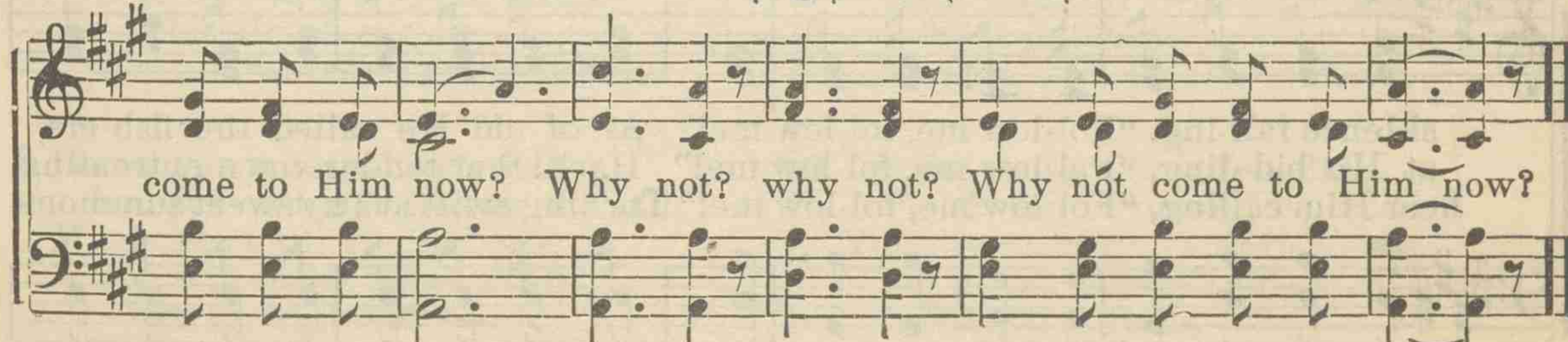
1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-  
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-



long? Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A  
 lay? There's no one to save you but Je-sus, There's  
 in? Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And  
 way; Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's



place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 no oth-er way but His way. Why not? why not? Why not  
 throw off thy bur-den of sin?  
 dan-ger and death in de-lay!



come to Him now? Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?



THE GOSPEL.

232

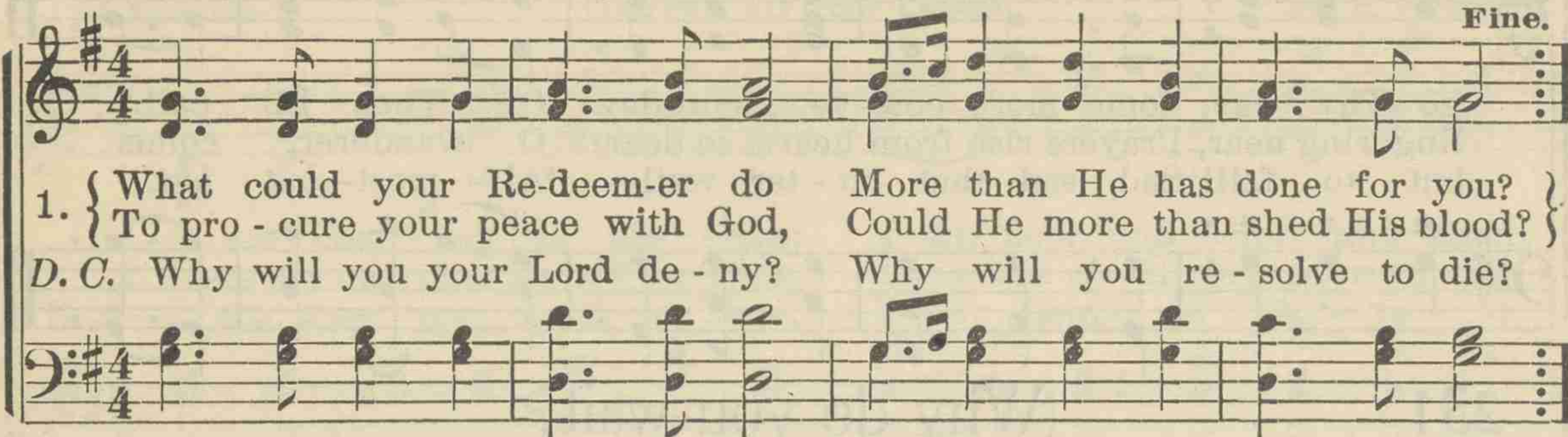
What could your Redeemer do?

CHARLES WESLEY.

MERDIN.

LOWELL MASON.

**Fine.**



1. { What could your Re-deem-er do More than He has done for you? }  
 { To pro - cure your peace with God, Could He more than shed His blood? }  
 D. C. Why will you your Lord de - ny? Why will you re - solve to die?

**D. C.**



Aft - er all this flow of love, All His draw - ings from a - bove,

2 "Turn," He cries, "O sinner, turn:"  
 By His life your God has sworn  
 He would have you turn and live—  
 He would all the world receive.  
 If your death were His delight,  
 Would He thus to life invite?  
 Would He ask, beseech and cry,  
 "Why will you resolve to die?"

3 Sinners, turn, while God is near:  
 He has left you naught to fear;  
 Now, e'en now, your Saviour stands,  
 All day long He spreads His hands.  
 See, the suffering Lord appears;  
 Jesus weeps: believe His tears—  
 Mingled with His blood, they cry,  
 "Why will you resolve to die?"

233

Hark! the voice of Jesus calling.

M. B. SLEIGHT.

H. R. PALMER. By per.



1. Hark! the voice of Je-sus call-ing, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" Soft-ly thro' the  
 2. Who will heed the holy mandate, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" Leaving all things  
 3. Harken, lest He plead no longer, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" Once again, oh,



si-lence fall-ing, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" As of old He called the fish-ers,  
 at His bid-ding, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" Hark! that tender voice entreating,  
 hear Him calling, "Fol-low me, fol-low me!" Turning swift at Thy sweet summons,



# THE GOSPEL.

Hark! the voice of Jesus calling.



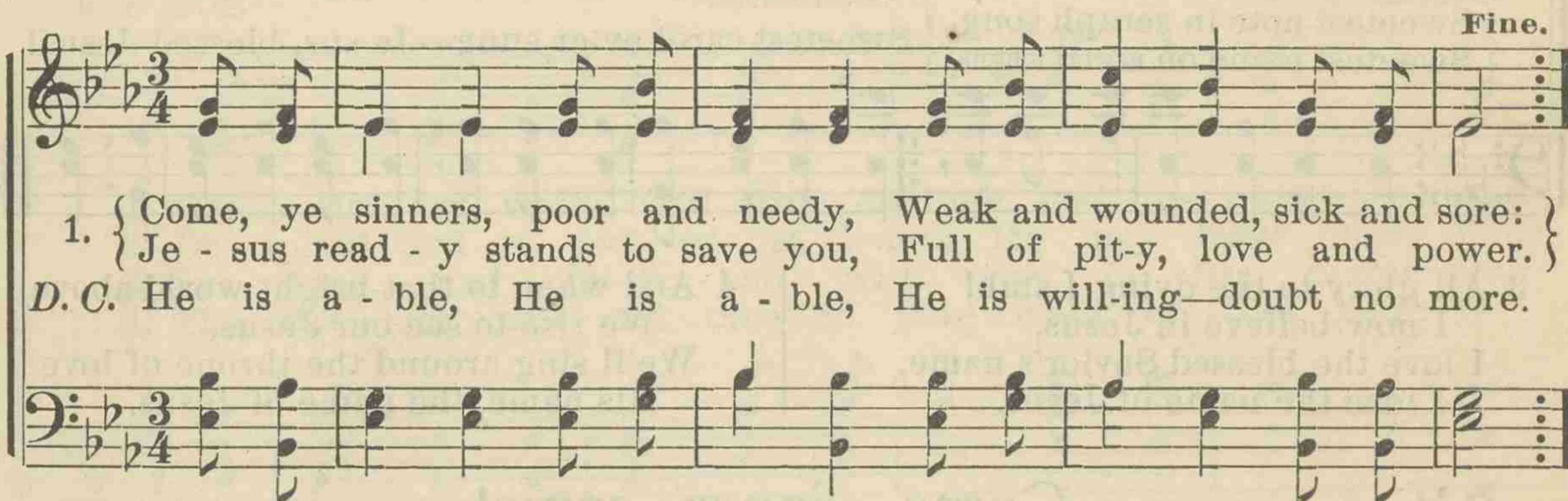
When He walked by Galilee, Still His patient voice is pleading, "Follow, follow me!"  
 Mariners on life's rough sea, Gen-tly, lov-ing-ly re-peat-ing, "Follow, follow me!"  
 Evermore, O Christ, would we, For Thy love all else forsaking, "Follow, follow Thee!"

## 234 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy.

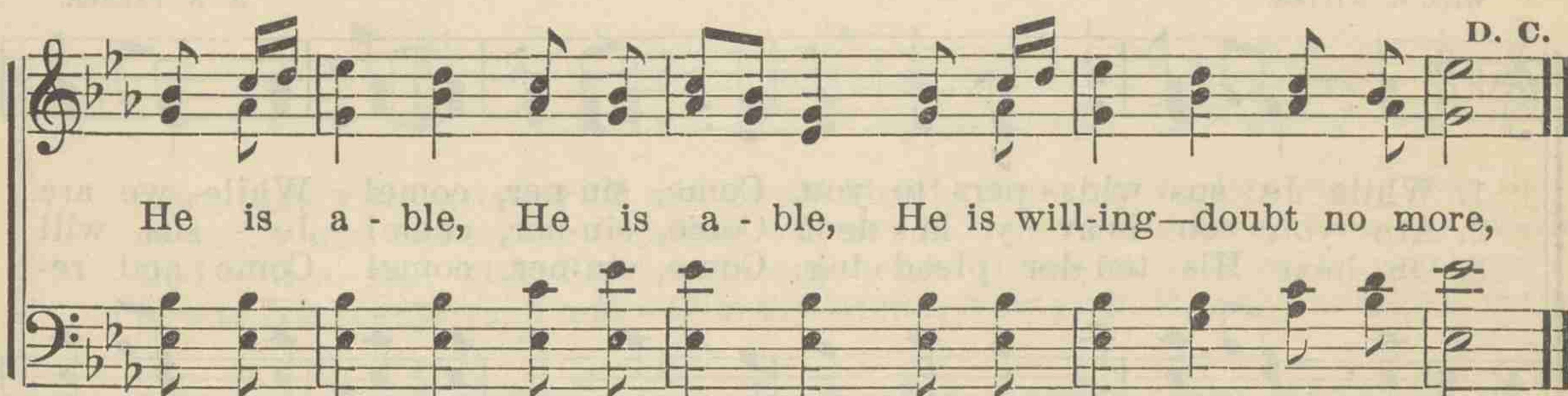
JOSEPH HART.

NETTLETON.

JOHN WYETH.



1. { Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore: }  
 { Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit-y, love and power. }  
 D. C. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will-ing—doubt no more.



He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is will-ing—doubt no more,

2 Let not conscience make you linger,  
 Nor of fitness fondly dream:  
 All the fitness He requireth,  
 Is to feel your need of Him.  
 This He gives you;  
 'T is the Saviour's rising beam.

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

4 Agonizing in the garden,  
 Lo! your Saviour prostrate lies;  
 On the bloody tree behold Him;  
 Hear Him cry before He dies,  
 "It is finished!"  
 Sinners, will not this suffice?

5 Lo! the rising Lord ascending,  
 Pleads the virtue of His blood:  
 Venture on Him, venture freely,  
 Let no other trust intrude.  
 None but Jesus  
 Can do helpless sinners good.

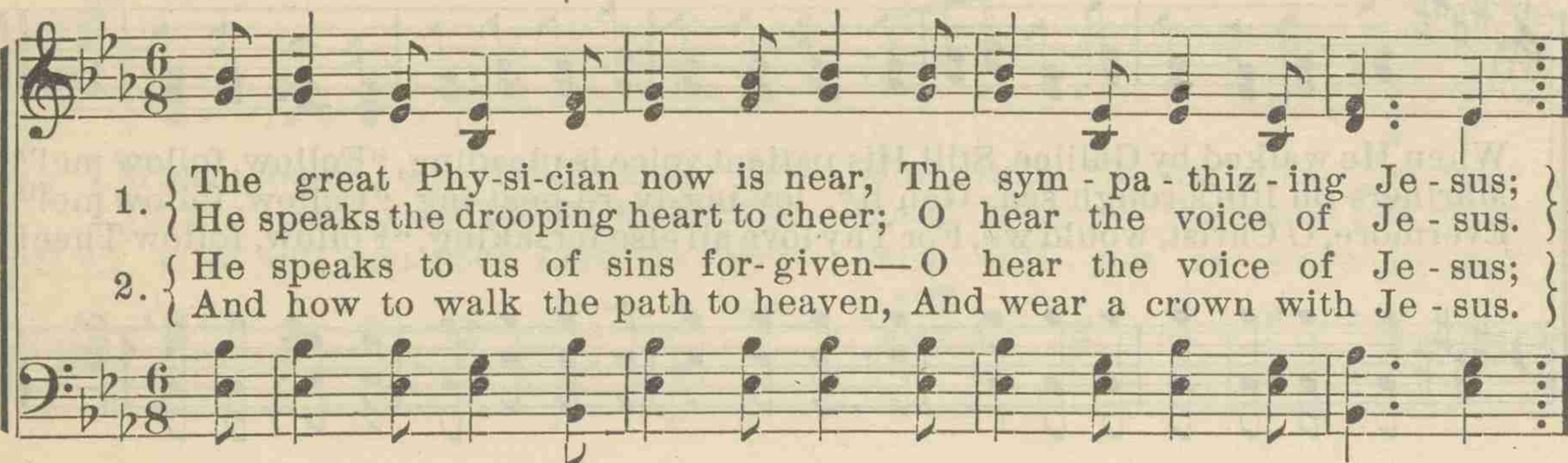


THE GOSPEL.

235 The great Physician now is near.

WM. HUNTER, alt.

Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.



1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus; }  
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer; O hear the voice of Je - sus. }  
 2. { He speaks to us of sins for-given—O hear the voice of Je - sus; }  
 { And how to walk the path to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus. }

CHORUS.



{ Sweetest note in seraph song, }  
 { Sweetest name on mortal tongue, } Sweetest carol ev-er sung—Je-sus, blessed Jesus!

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!  
 I now believe in Jesus,  
 I love the blessed Savior's name,  
 I love the name of Jesus.

4 And when to that bright world above,  
 We rise to see our Jesus,  
 We'll sing around the throne of love  
 His name, the name of Jesus.


236 Come, sinner, come!

WILL E. WITTER.

H. R. PALMER.



1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are  
 2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will  
 3. Oh, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re-

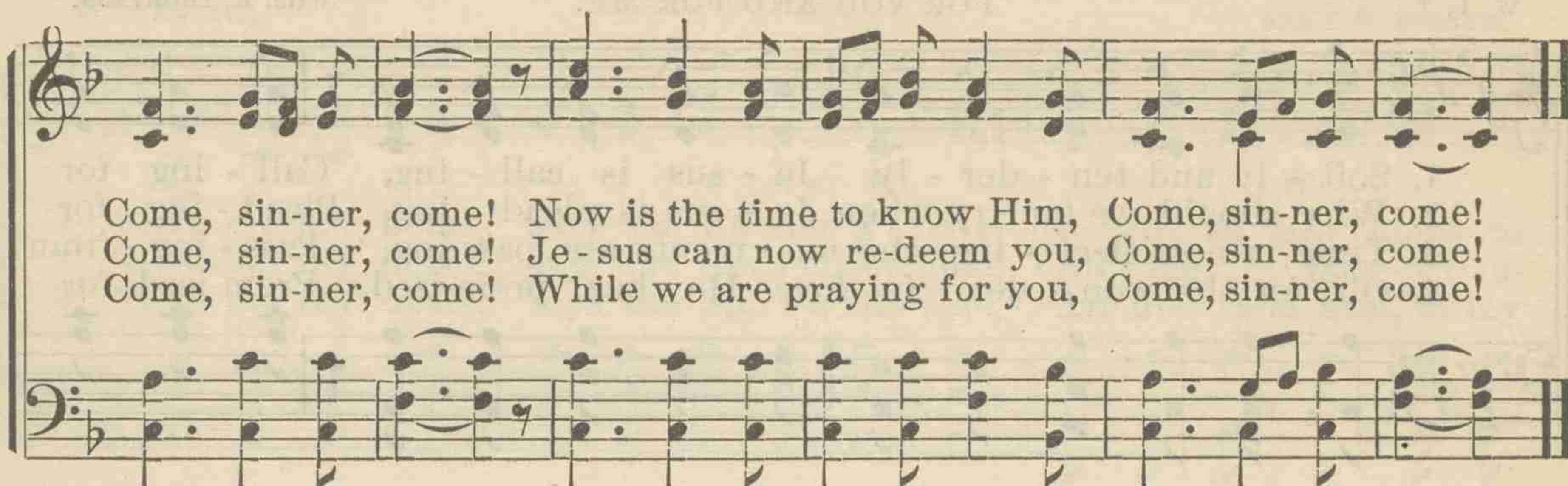


pray - ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,  
 bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,  
 ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, come! While Je-sus whis - pers to you,



# THE GOSPEL.

Come, sinner, come!



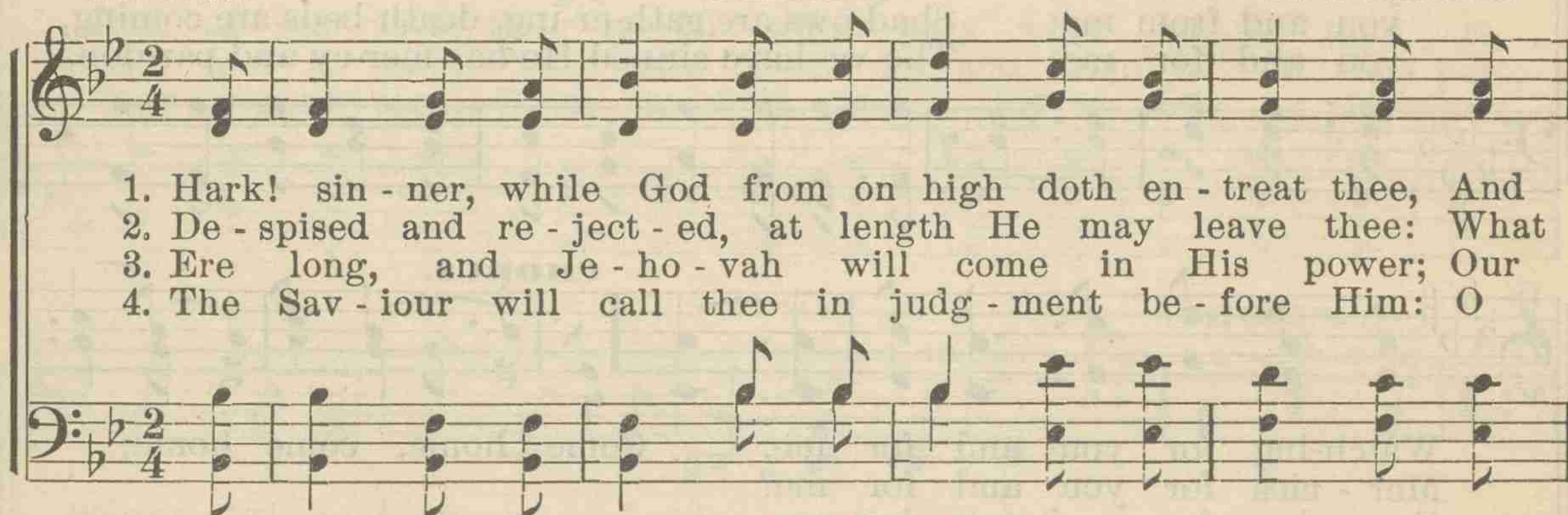
Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!  
 Come, sin-ner, come! Je-sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!  
 Come, sin-ner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

## 237 Hark! sinner, while God doth entreat thee.

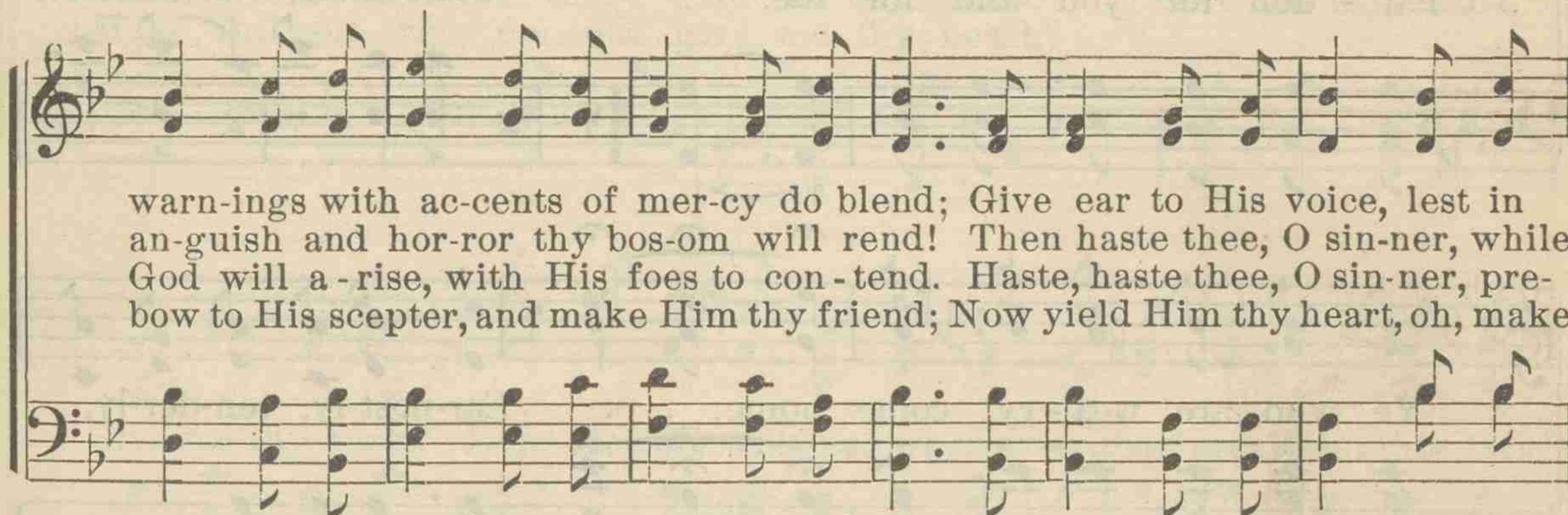
J. B. HAYNE.

WARNING.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Hark! sin-ner, while God from on high doth en-treat thee, And  
 2. De-spised and re-ject-ed, at length He may leave thee: What  
 3. Ere long, and Je-ho-vah will come in His power; Our  
 4. The Sav-iour will call thee in judg-ment be-fore Him: O



warn-ings with ac-cents of mer-cy do blend; Give ear to His voice, lest in  
 an-guish and hor-ror thy bos-om will rend! Then haste thee, O sin-ner, while  
 God will a-rise, with His foes to con-tend. Haste, haste thee, O sin-ner, pre-  
 bow to His scepter, and make Him thy friend; Now yield Him thy heart, oh, make



judg-ment He meet thee: "The har-vest is pass-ing, the sum-mer will end."  
 He will re-ceive thee: "The har-vest is pass-ing, the sum-mer will end."  
 pare for that hour: "The har-vest is pass-ing, the sum-mer will end."  
 haste to a-dore Him: "The har-vest is pass-ing, the sum-mer will end."



THE GOSPEL.

238

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling.

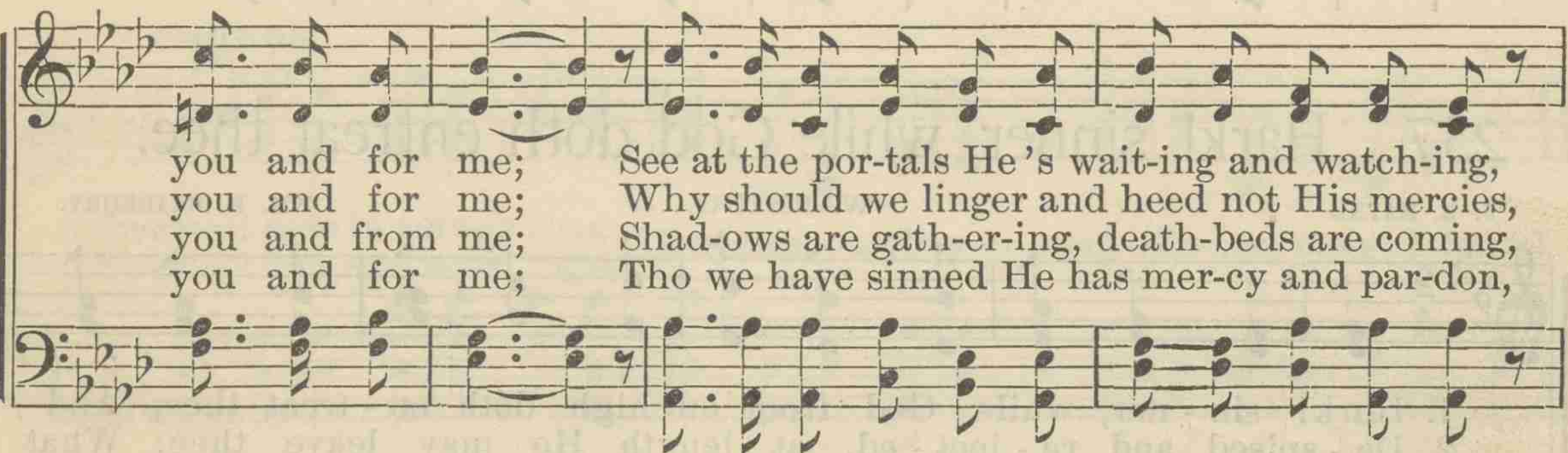
W. L. T.

FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for  
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for  
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from  
 4. Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for



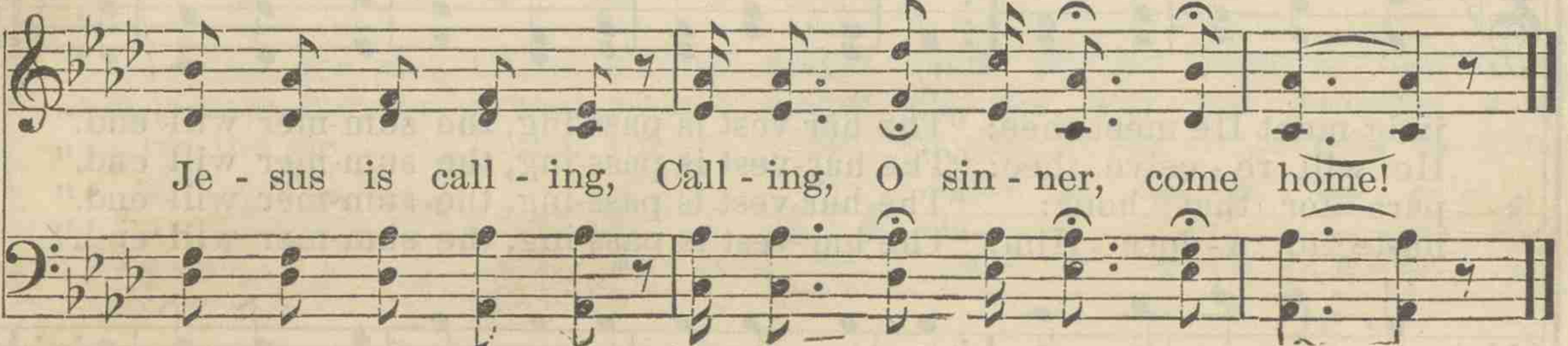
you and for me; See at the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,  
 you and for me; Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,  
 you and from me; Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are coming,  
 you and for me; Tho we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don,



**CHORUS.**  
 Watch - ing 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;



Ye who are wea - ry, come home; . . . Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,



Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



THE GOSPEL.

239


Give me thy heart.

E. E. HEWITT.

ANNIE F. BOURNE.



1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa-ther a - bove, No gift so pre - cious to  
 2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav-iour of men, Call - ing in mer - cy a -  
 3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my




Him as our love; Soft - ly He whis - pers wher - ev - er thou art,  
 gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part;  
 keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound - ing is mine to im - part,

CHORUS.



"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."  
 Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,  
 Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."



*p*  
 Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whis - per wher - ev - er thou art; From this dark



*Rit.*  
 world He would draw thee apart, Speak - ing so ten - der - ly, "Give me thy heart."



THE GOSPEL.


240

Soon the evening shadows.


J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT.

ARE YOU READY?

E. S. LORENZ.



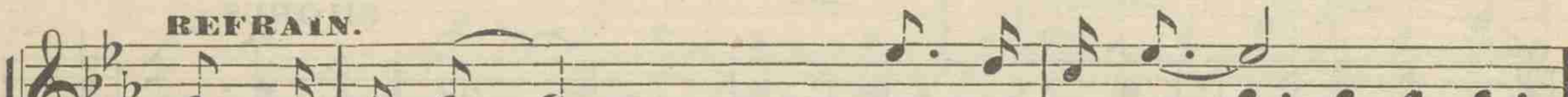
1. Soon the eve-ning shad-ows fall-ing, Close the day of mor-tal life;  
 2. Soon the aw-ful trump-et sound-ing, Calls thee to the judg-ment-throne;  
 3. Oh, how fa-tal 'tis to lin-ger! Are you read-y—read-y now—  
 4. Price-less love and free sal-va-tion, Free-ly still are of-fered thee:



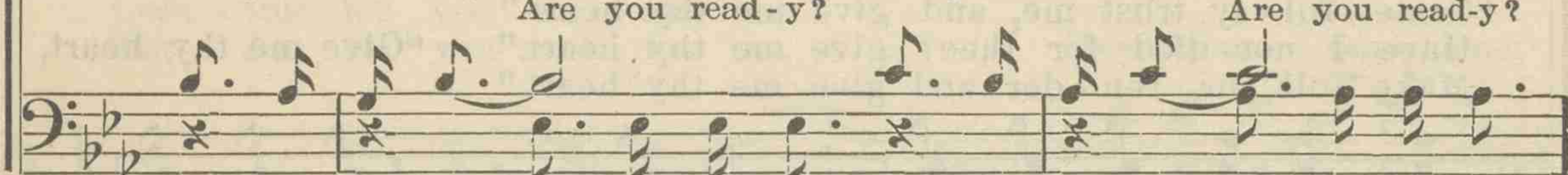


Soon the hand of death ap-pall-ing, Draws thee from its wea-ry strife.  
 Now pre-pare, for love a-bound-ing, Yet has left thee not a-lone.  
 Read-y, should death's ic-y fin-ger Lay its chill up-on thy brow?  
 Yield no long-er to temp-ta-tion, But from sin and sor-row flee.





**REFRAIN.**



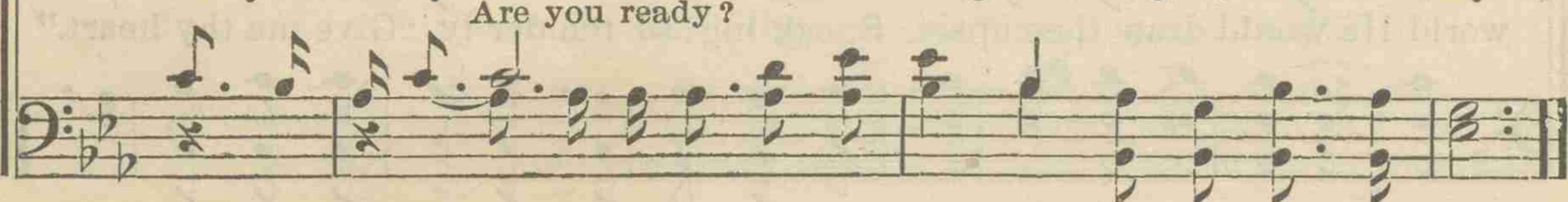
Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y?

'Tis the Spir-it call-ing: Why de-lay? Are you read-y? Are you ready?

Are you read-y? Are you ready? Do not ling-er long-er; come to-day.





THE GOSPEL.

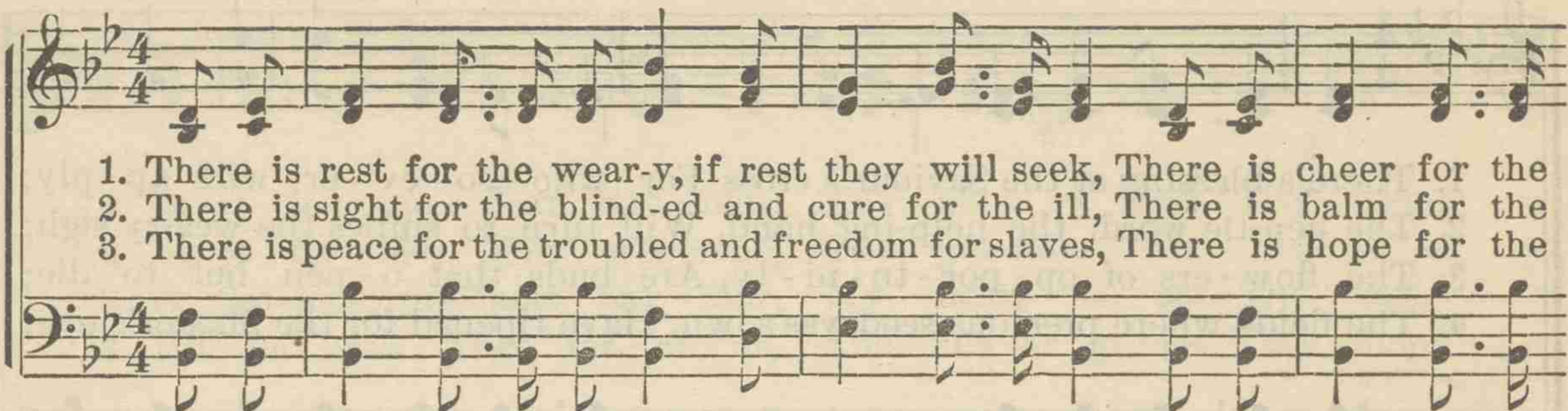
241

There is rest for the weary.

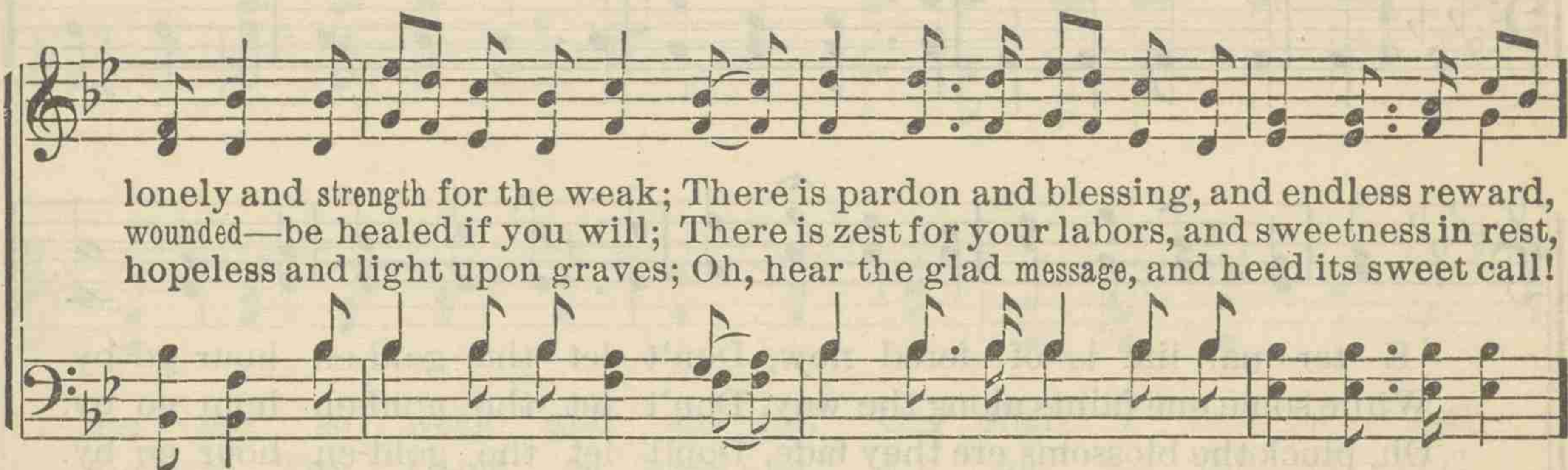
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

WILL YOU COME?

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. There is rest for the wear-y, if rest they will seek, There is cheer for the  
 2. There is sight for the blind-ed and cure for the ill, There is balm for the  
 3. There is peace for the troubled and freedom for slaves, There is hope for the



lonely and strength for the weak; There is pardon and blessing, and endless reward,  
 wounded—be healed if you will; There is zest for your labors, and sweetness in rest,  
 hopeless and light upon graves; Oh, hear the glad message, and heed its sweet call!

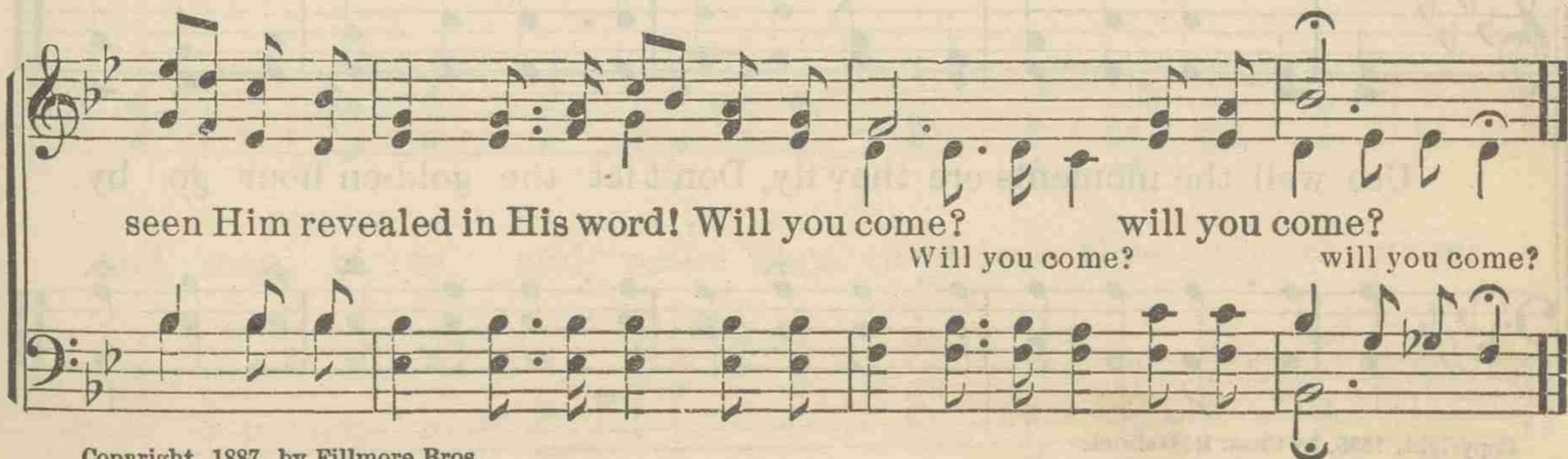


CHORUS.

There is per-fect sal-va-tion in Je-sus, the Lord. Will you come? will you  
 There is all that is pur-est, and dear-est, and best.  
 There is room and a welcome with Jesus for all. Will you come?



come to the Lord? Will you come? will you come? Oh, ye souls that have  
 Will you come?



seen Him revealed in His word! Will you come? will you come?  
 Will you come? will you come?



THE GOSPEL.

242

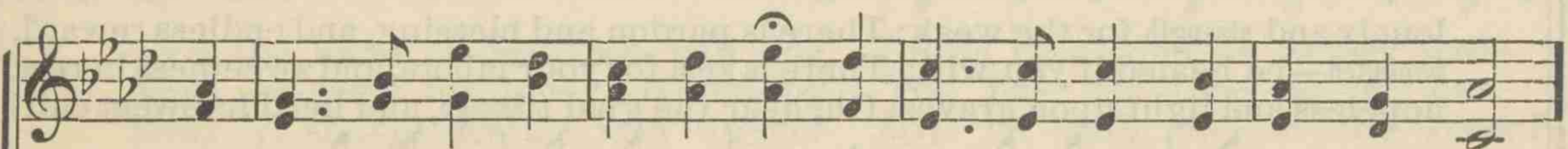
Don't let the golden hour go by.

E. E. HEWITT.

Dr. S. B. JACKSON.



1. There's blessing at the Saviour's cross For who - so - ev - er will ap - ply;
2. The gen - tle word, the help - ing hand, Will turn to smiles the wea - ry sigh;
3. The flow - ers of op - por - tu - ni - ty, Are buds that o - pen but to die;
4. The fields where precious seed was sown, Have ripened for the Master's eye;



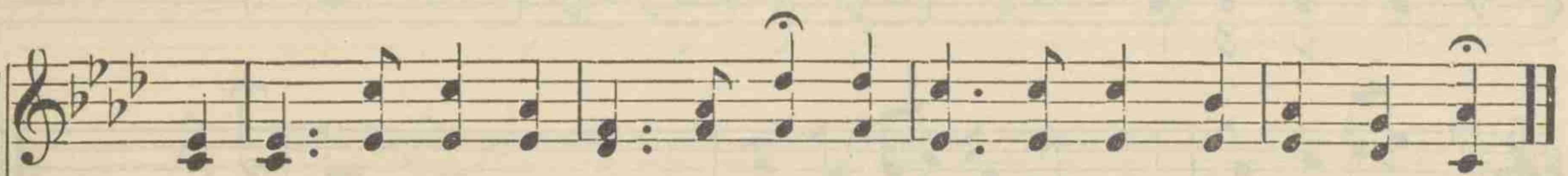
E - ter - nal life is of - fered now, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.  
While some one faints along the way, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.  
Oh, pluck the blossoms ere they fade, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.  
Come, join the reapers' hap - py song, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.



CHORUS.



Pass - ing now, pass - ing now, Pass - ing to e - ter - ni - ty; . . . .  
they're e - ter - ni - ty;



Use well the moments ere they fly, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.





THE GOSPEL.

243

Is it for me?

Miss. F. R. HAVERGAL.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.

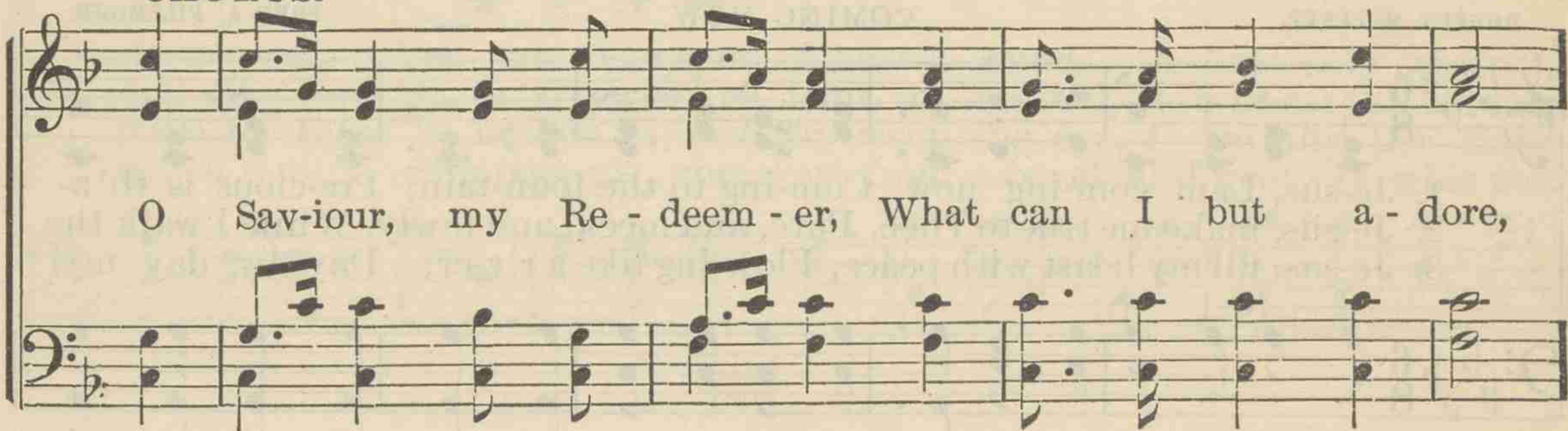


1. Is it for me, dear Sav-iour, Thy glo-ry and Thy rest—  
 2. Is it for me, Thy wel-come, Thy gra-cious "En-ter in"—  
 3. O Sav-iour, pre-cious Sav-iour, My heart is at Thy feet;  
 4. I'll be with Thee for-ev-er, And nev-er grieve Thee more;

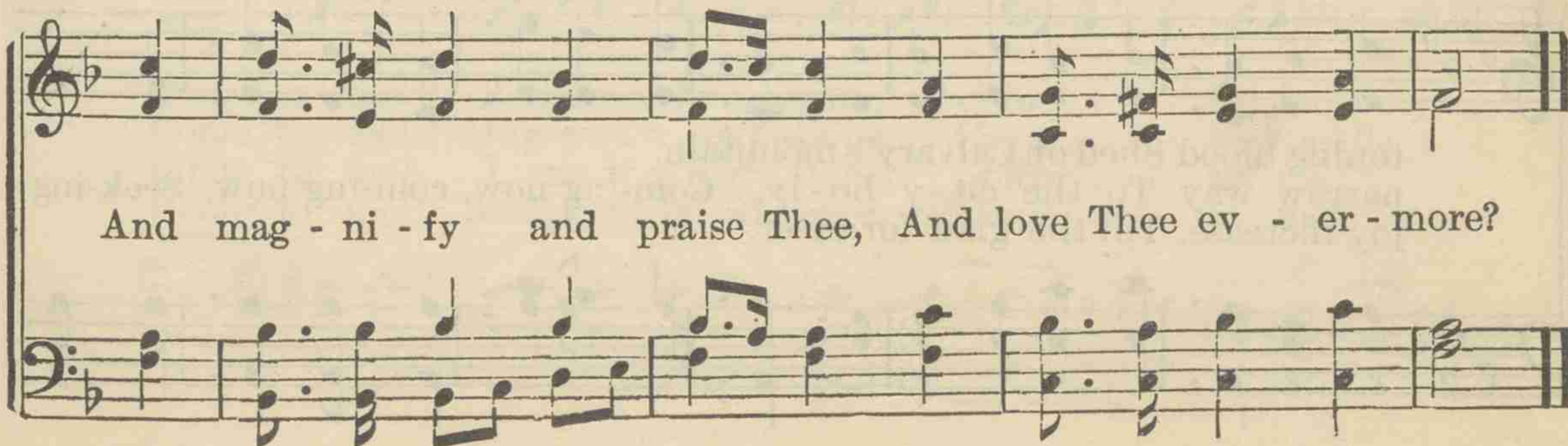


For me, so weak and sin-ful? Oh, shall I be so blest?  
 For me Thy "Come, ye bless-ed," For me, so full of sin?  
 I bless Thee and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet.  
 Dear Sav-iour, I must praise Thee, And love Thee ev-er-more.

CHORUS.



O Sav-iour, my Re-deem-er, What can I but a-dore,



And mag-ni-fy and praise Thee, And love Thee ev-er-more?



THE GOSPEL.

244

Just as I am, without one plea.

HARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WOODWORTH.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;  
 3. Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt;  
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 With fears with-in, and foes with-out—O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find—O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,  
 Because Thy promise I believe—  
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown,  
 Has broken every barrier down;  
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

245

Jesus, I am coming now.

ROBERT MOFFETT.

COMING NOW.

FRED A. FILLMORE.

1. Je-sus, I am com-ing now, Com-ing to the foun-tain; Pre-cious is th'a-  
 2. Je-sus, make me true to Thee, Pure, and meek, and lowly, While I walk the  
 3. Je-sus, fill my heart with peace, Flow-ing like a riv-er; Day by day my

CHORUS.

toning blood Shed on Calvary's mountain.  
 narrow way To the cit-y ho-ly. Com-ing now, com-ing now, Seek-ing  
 joy increase, Till the glad for-ev-er.



THE GOSPEL.

Jesus, I am coming now.



grace and fa-vor, That my wea-ry soul may find Rest in Thee for-ev-er.

246

With tearful eyes I look around.

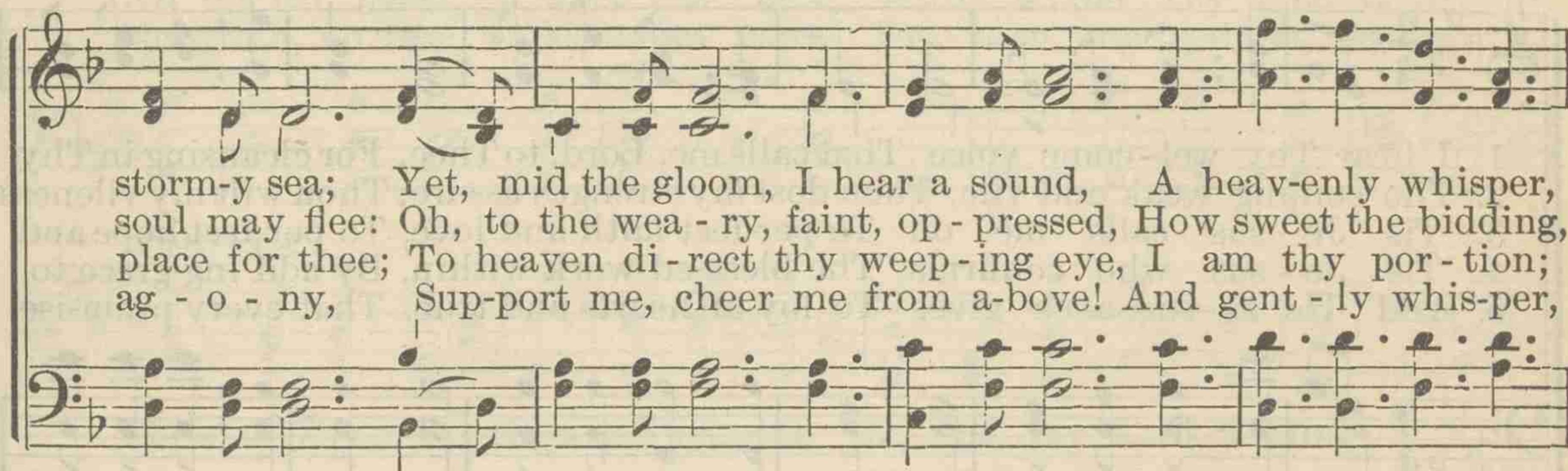
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

JAPHET.

Arr. from RUBINSTEIN.



1. With tear-ful eyes I look a-round; Life seems a dark and  
2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my  
3. "Come, for all else must fail and die! Earth is no rest-ing-  
4. O voice of mer-cy! voice of love! In con-flict, grief and



storm-y sea; Yet, mid the gloom, I hear a sound, A heav-enly whisper,  
soul may flee: Oh, to the wea-ry, faint, op-pressed, How sweet the bidding,  
place for thee; To heaven di-rect thy weep-ing eye, I am thy por-tion;  
ag-o-ny, Sup-port me, cheer me from a-bove! And gent-ly whis-per,



"Come to me!" A heav-enly whisper, "Come . . . to me!"  
"Come to me!" How sweet the bidding, "Come . . . to me!"  
Come to me! I am thy por-tion; Come . . . to me!"  
"Come to me!" And gent-ly whis-per, "Come . . . to me!"



# THE GOSPEL.

## 247 Art thou weary, art thou languid?

Tr. by T. M. NEALE.

HENRY BAKER.



1. Art thou weary, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore distressed? "Come to Me," saith
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide? "In His feet and
3. Is there di-a-dem, as mon-arch, That His brow a-dorns? "Yes, a crown in
4. If I find Him, if I fol-low, What His guerdon here? "Many a sor-row,



One, "and, com-ing, Be at rest."  
hands are wound-prints, And His side."  
ver-y sure-ty, But of thorns."  
many a la-bor, Many a tear."

- 5 If I still hold closely to Him,  
What hath He at last?

"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,  
Jordan past."

- 6 If I ask Him to receive me,  
Will He say me nay?

"Not till earth and not till heaven  
Pass away."



## 248 I hear Thy welcome voice.

L. HARTSOUGH.

L. HARTSOUGH.



1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou wilt my vileness
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love, To per-fect hope and
4. 'Tis Je-sus who confirms The bless-ed work within, By add-ing grace to
5. And He as-sur-ance gives To loy-al hearts and true, That every prom-ise



### CHORUS.



precious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.  
ful-ly cleanse, And make my conscience pure. I am com-ing, Lord, Com-ing  
peace and trust, For earth and heaven above.  
welcomed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.  
is ful-filled To those who hear and do.





THE GOSPEL.

I hear Thy welcome voice.



now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

249

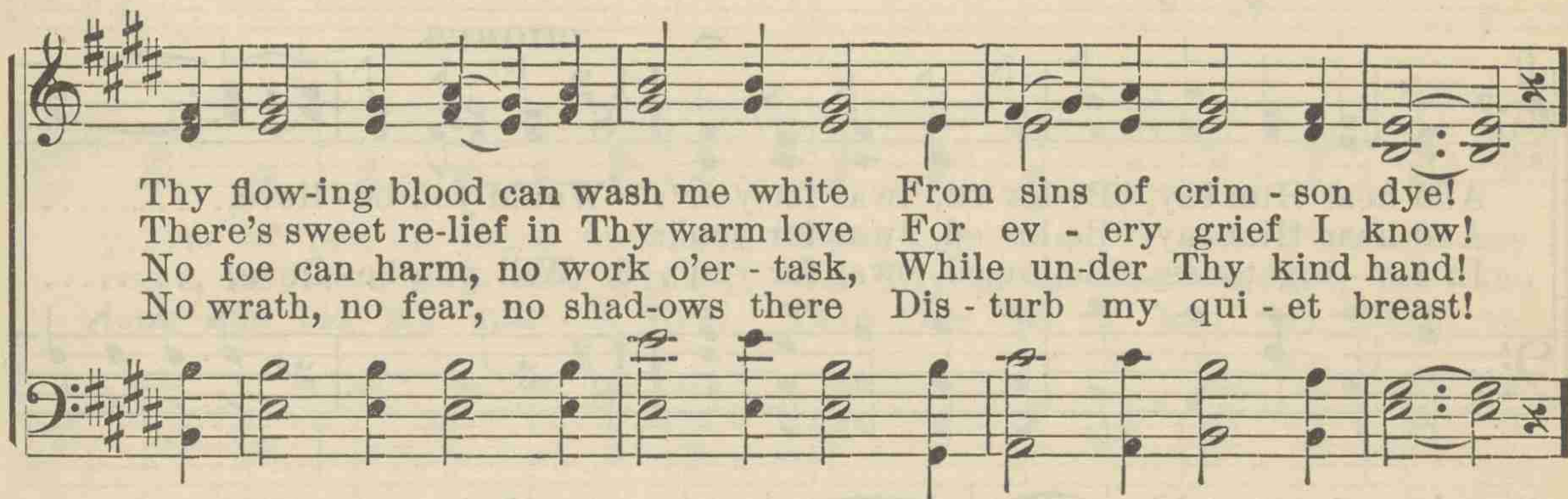
Close to Thy cross.

JOSEPHUS ANDERSON, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My sin - ful soul would fly;  
2. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My troub - led soul would go;  
3. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My tempt - ed soul would stand;  
4. Close, close to Thy cross, O Christ! My wear - y soul would rest;



Thy flow-ing blood can wash me white From sins of crim - son dye!  
There's sweet re-lief in Thy warm love For ev - ery grief I know!  
No foe can harm, no work o'er - task, While un-der Thy kind hand!  
No wrath, no fear, no shad-ows there Dis - turb my qui - et breast!

CHORUS.



Close to Thy cross, close to Thy cross, Je - sus, my Lord, I cling;... I cling;



Shel - ter me there, shel - ter me there, 'Neath Thy pro - tect - ing wing.




THE GOSPEL.

250



Would you believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER.


D. B. TOWNER.




1. If you could see Christ stand-ing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and  
 2. If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake words  
 3. He whis - pers to your heart, turn not a - way, For He's be - side you,


pierced hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heaven's own light,  
 on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail - prints in His ten - der feet,  
 in your nar - row pew; If you will lis - ten you will hear Him say




CHORUS.



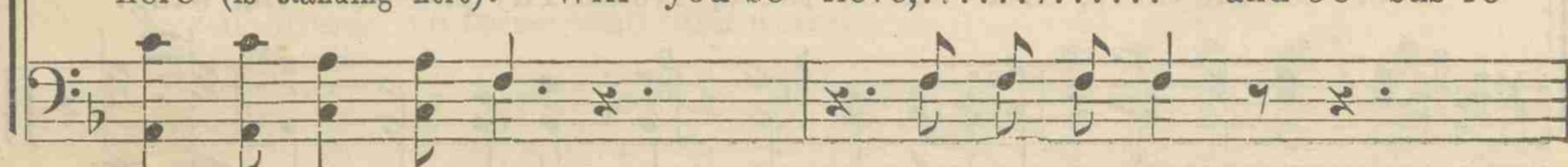
And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you": Would you be - lieve,.....  
 And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you":  
 In lov - ing tones, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you". 3. Will you be - lieve,.....




and Je - sus re - ceive,..... If He were stand - - ing  
 and Je - sus re - ceive,..... For He is stand - - ing

here (were standing here)? Would you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re-  
 here (is standing here)? Will you be - lieve,..... and Je - sus re-





THE GOSPEL.

Would you believe?



ceive,..... If He were stand - ing..... here?  
 ceive,..... If He were stand - ing, if He were stand - ing here?  
 For He is stand - ing..... here.  
 For He is stand - ing, for He is stand - ing here.

251

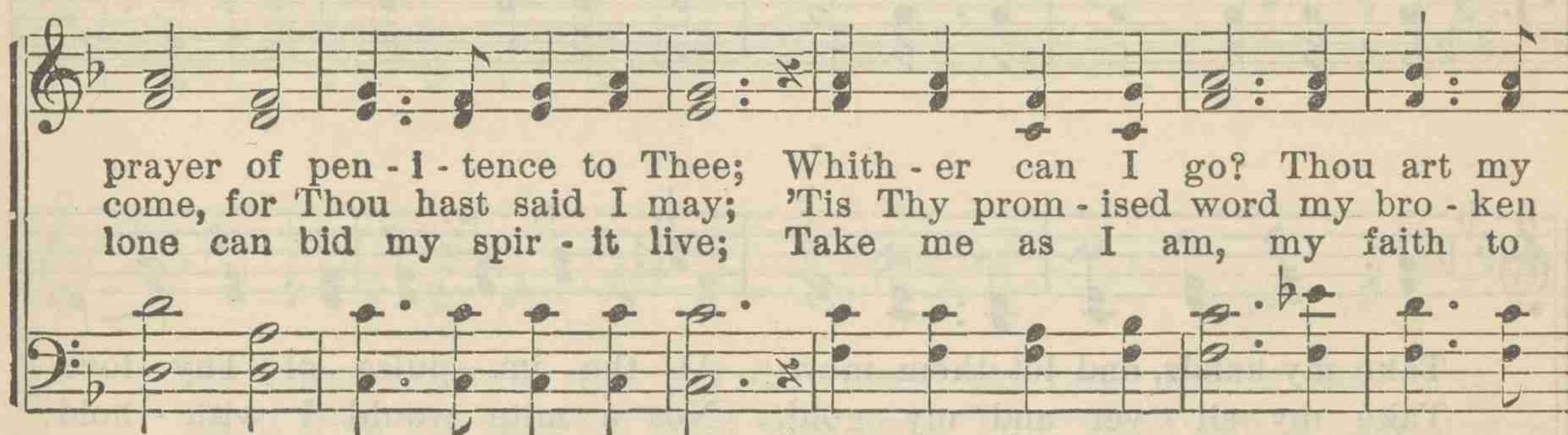
Lowly at Thy feet.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

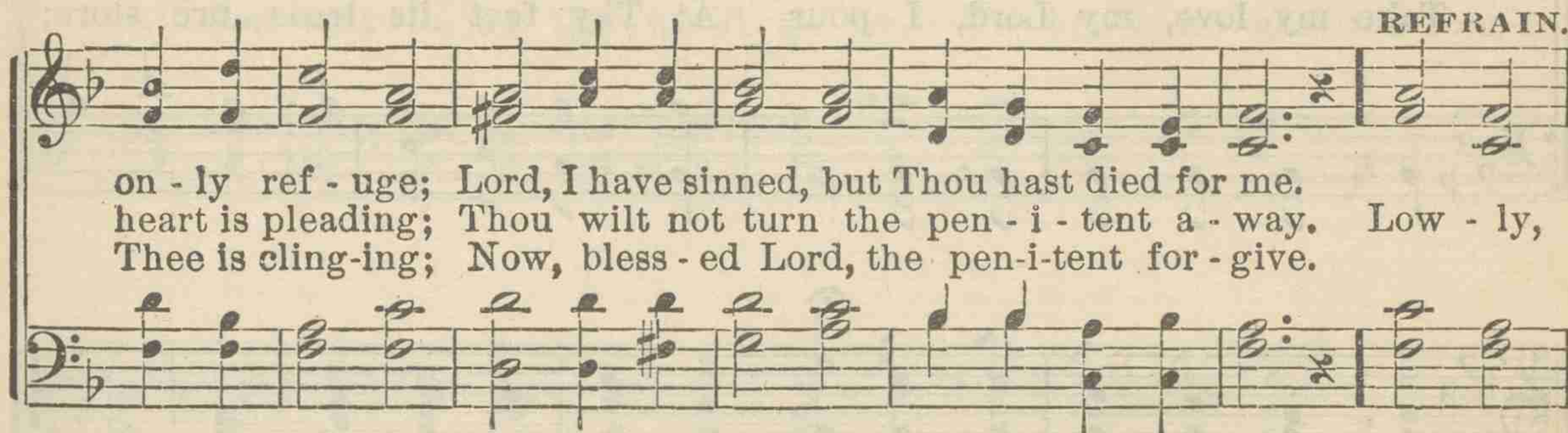
W. H. DOANE.



1. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - iour, I am kneel - ing, Breath - ing a  
 2. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - iour, I am kneel - ing, Help - less I  
 3. Low - ly at Thy feet, O Sav - iour, I am kneel - ing, Thy voice a -



prayer of pen - i - tence to Thee; Whith - er can I go? Thou art my  
 come, for Thou hast said I may; 'Tis Thy prom - ised word my bro - ken  
 lone can bid my spir - it live; Take me as I am, my faith to



REFRAIN.  
 on - ly ref - uge; Lord, I have sinned, but Thou hast died for me.  
 heart is pleading; Thou wilt not turn the pen - i - tent a - way. Low - ly,  
 Thee is cling - ing; Now, bless - ed Lord, the pen - i - tent for - give.



low - ly, at Thy feet I fall; Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear, O hear my call.



THE GOSPEL.

252

Take my life, and let it be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Arr. from German.



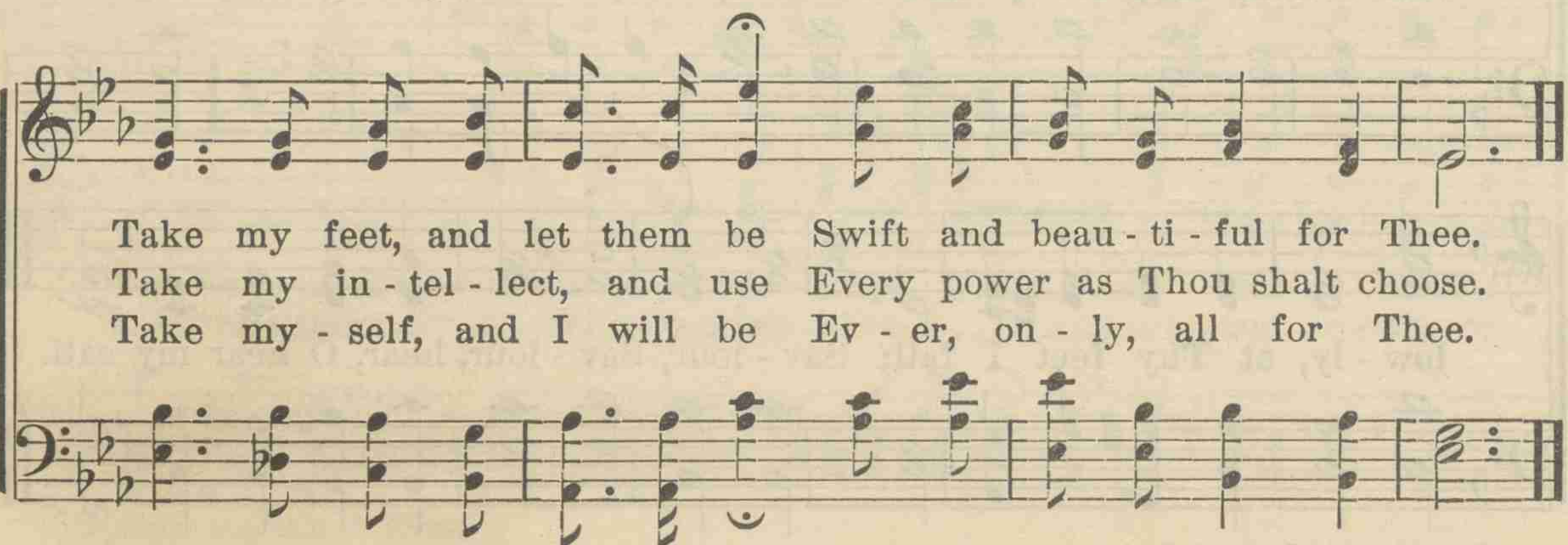
1. Take my life, and let it be      Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;  
 2. Take my voice, and let me sing      Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;  
 3. Take my will, and make it Thine,      It shall be no lon - ger mine;



Take my mo - ments and my days,      Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 Take my lips, and let them be      Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee.  
 Take my heart, it is Thine own,      It shall be Thy roy - al throne.



Take my hands, and let them move      At the im - pulse of Thy love;  
 Take my sil - ver and my gold,      Not a mite would I with - hold;  
 Take my love, my Lord, I pour      At Thy feet its treas - ure store;



Take my feet, and let them be      Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use      Every power as Thou shalt choose.  
 Take my - self, and I will be      Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.



THE GOSPEL.

253

Beneath the cross of Jesus.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

ST. CHRISTOPHER.

F. C. MAKER.



1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow, For my a - bid - ing place;



The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.  
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.  
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face:



A home with - in the wil - der - ness; A rest up - on the way,  
And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess, —  
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no 'gain nor loss, —



From th' burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And th' bur - den of the day.  
The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth - less - ness.  
My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame, — My glo - ry all the cross.





THE GOSPEL.

254 Ashamed of Christ! Our souls disdain.

AZMON.

C. G. GLASER.



1 Ashamed of Christ! Our souls disdain  
The mean, ungenerous thought:  
Shall we disown that Friend whose blood  
To man salvation brought?

2 With the glad news of love and peace,  
From heaven to earth He came;  
For us endured the painful cross,  
For us despised the shame.

3 To His command let us submit  
Ourselves without delay;  
Our lives—yea, thousand lives of ours—  
His love can ne'er repay.

4 To bear His name—His cross to bear—  
Our highest honor this!  
Who nobly suffers for Him now,  
Shall reign with Him in bliss.

Unknown.

255

1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,  
Nor to defend His cause;  
Maintain the honor of His word,  
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my Lord, 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 for me a place.

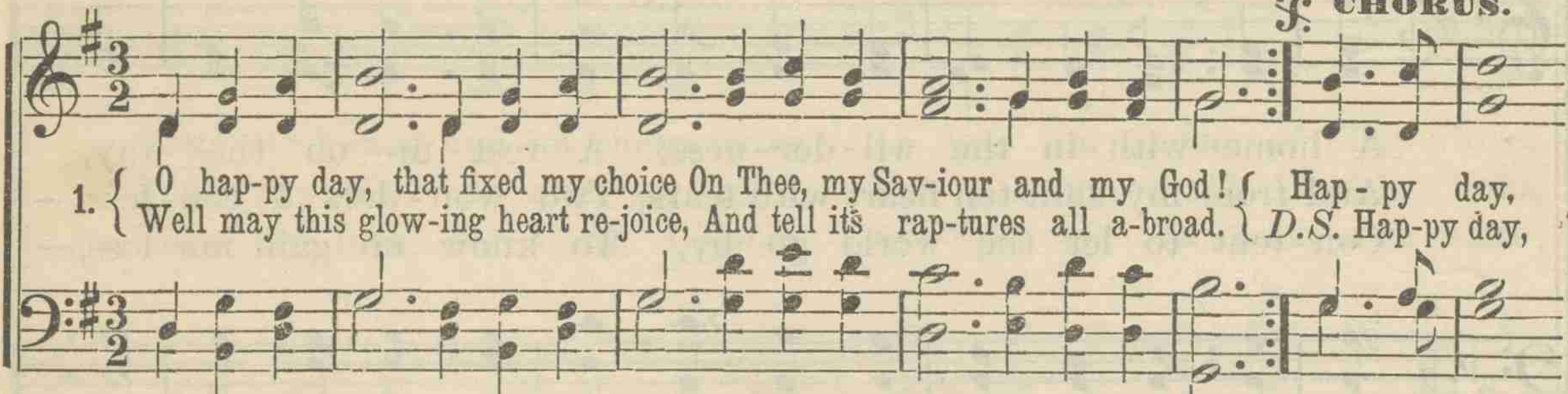
ISAAC WATTS.

256 O happy day, that fixed my choice.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

HAPPY DAY.

E. F. RIMBAULT.  
CHORUS.



1. { O hap-py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-iour and my God! } Hap-py day,  
{ Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } D.S. Hap-py day,



hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way; { He taught me how to watch and pray, }  
hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a-way! { And live re-jo-i-cing ev-ery day; }

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

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;  
I am my Lord's and He is mine;

He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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



257

## How happy are they.

CHARLES WESLEY.

ROWLEY.

LOWELL MASON.



1. How hap - py are they who their Sav-iour o - bey, And have laid up their  
 2. This com-fort is mine, since the fa-vor di - vine I have found in the  
 3. 'Tis a heav-en be-low my Re-deem-er to know; And the an-gels can  
 4. Je - sus all the day long is my joy and my song; Oh that all to this



treas-ures a-bove! Tongue can not ex-press the sweet com-fort and peace  
 blood of the Lamb. Since the truth I believed, what a joy I've re-ceived,  
 do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, and the sto - ry re - peat,  
 ref-uge may fly! He has loved me, I cried; He has suf-fered and died



Of a soul in its ear-li-est love, Of a soul in its ear-li-est love.  
 What a heav-en in Jesus' blest name! What a heav-en in Je-sus' blest name!  
 And the Lov-er of sin-ners a-dore, And the Lov-er of sin-ners a-dore.  
 To re-deem such a reb-el as I! To re-deem such a reb-el as I!



5 On the wings of His love I am carried above  
 All my sin and temptation and pain:  
 Oh, why should I grieve, while on Him I believe?  
 Oh, why should I sorrow again?

6 Oh the rapturous height of that holy delight,  
 Which I find in the life-giving blood!  
 Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly blessed,  
 Being filled with the fullness of God!

7 Now my remnant of days will I spend to His praise,  
 Who has died, me from sin to redeem;  
 Whether many or few, all my years are His due—  
 They shall all be devoted to Him.

8 What a mercy is this! what a heaven of bliss!  
 How unspeakably happy am I!  
 Gathered into the fold, with believers enrolled—  
 With believers to live and to die!

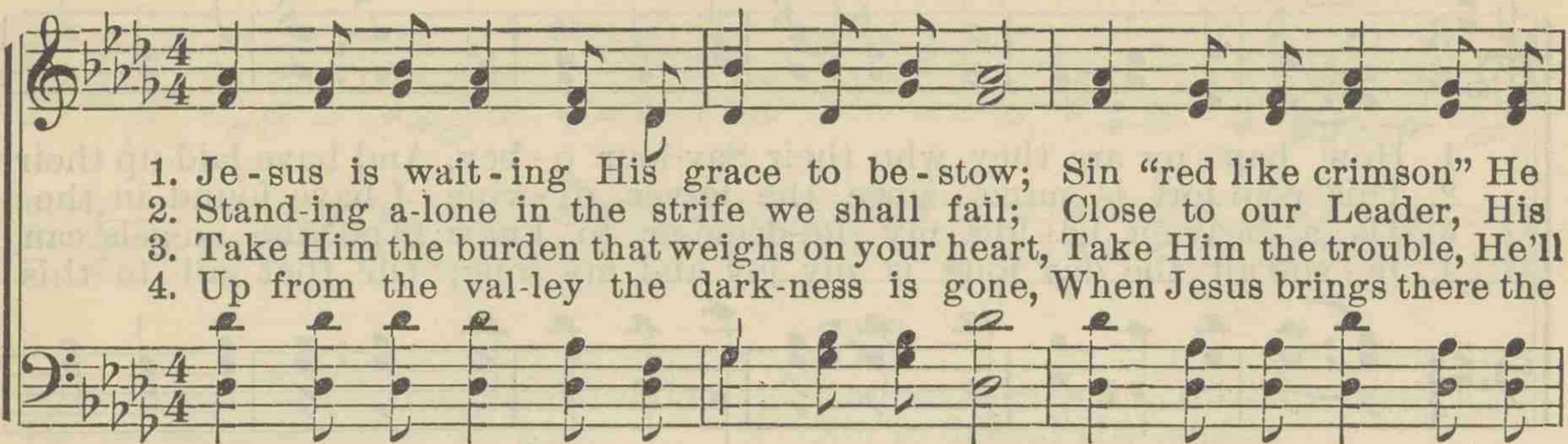


## Jesus is waiting.

E. E. HEWITT.

MIGHTY TO SAVE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Je - sus is wait - ing His grace to be - stow; Sin "red like crimson" He  
 2. Stand - ing a - lone in the strife we shall fail; Close to our Leader, His  
 3. Take Him the burden that weighs on your heart, Take Him the trouble, He'll  
 4. Up from the val - ley the dark - ness is gone, When Jesus brings there the




makes white as snow; Lov - ing us free - ly, His life - blood He gave;  
 might will pre - vail; Or if a bless - ing for oth - ers we crave,  
 com - fort im - part; Held by His hand, we can walk on the wave;  
 beau - ty of dawn; Victory, glad victory, we sing o'er the grave!

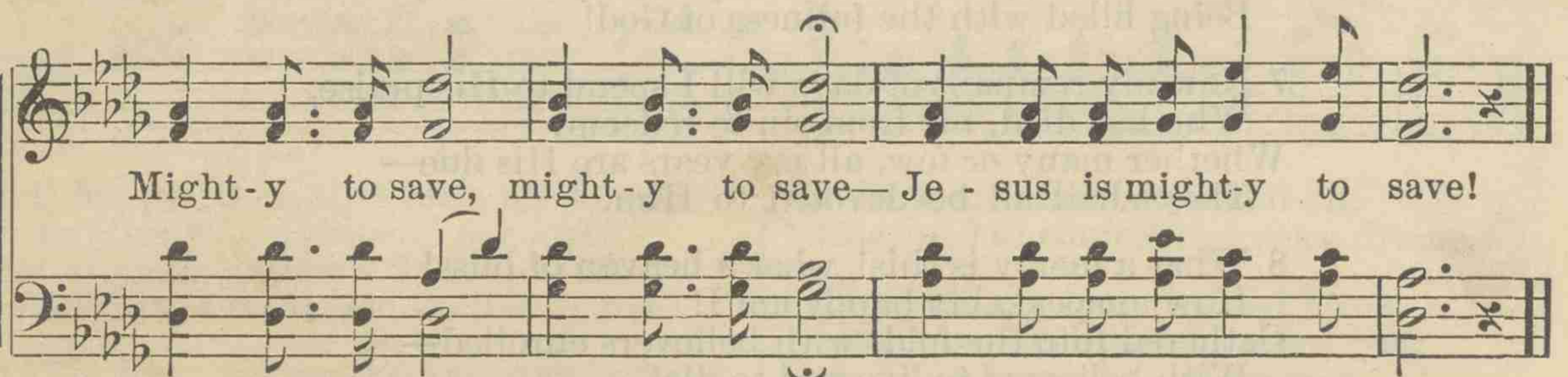
## CHORUS.



Bless - ed Re - deem - er—He's might - y to save!  
 Pray on, be - liev - ing—He's might - y to save! Might - y to save,  
 Look up to Je - sus—He's might - y to save!  
 Glo - ry to Je - sus—He's might - y to save!



might - y to save—Je - sus is might - y to save!  
 is might - y to save, He is



Might - y to save, might - y to save—Je - sus is might - y to save!



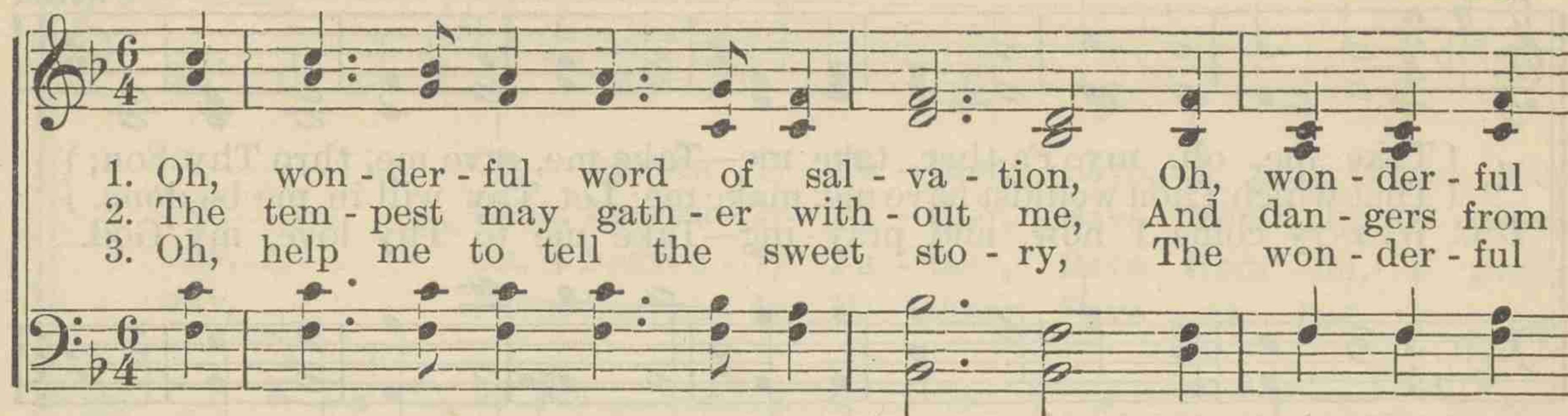
THE GOSPEL.

259

Oh, wonderful word of salvation.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Oh, won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, Oh, won - der - ful  
 2. The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from  
 3. Oh, help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful



mes - sage of love To us from the mer - ci - ful Fath - er,  
 Sa - tan and sin; His word is a fort - ress a - bout me,  
 mes - sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry,



To us from the cit - y a - bove. Oh, ten - der - est whispers of  
 And faith is un - shak - en with - in. Tho' thorny the way, He is  
 For all there is hope in His name. There's joy for the journey that's



par - don, Oh, love that we ev - er shall sing, Oh, beau - ti - ful  
 guid - ing; I fol - low with foot - steps so free, For peace in my  
 drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim; There's strength for the



ti - dings of mer - cy, From heav - en's all glo - ri - ous King.  
 heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.  
 feet that are wea - ry, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him.



THE GOSPEL.

260

Take me, oh, my Father, take me.

RAY PALMER.

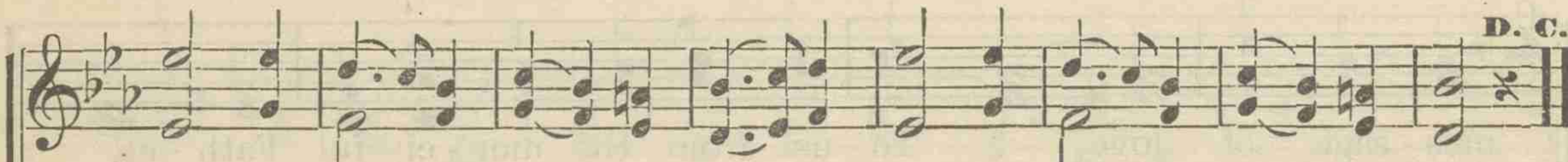
ROBINSON.

THOS. HASTINGS.

Fine.



1. { Take me, oh, my Fa-ther, take me—Take me, save me, thro Thy Son; }  
 { That which Thou wouldst have me, make me; Let Thy will in me be done. }  
 D C. Wea-ry come I now, and pray-ing—Take me to Thy love, my God.



Long from Thee my foot-steps stray-ing, Thorn-y proved the way I trod;



2 Fruitless years with grief recalling,  
 Humbly I confess my sin;  
 At Thy feet, O Father, falling,  
 To Thy household take me in.  
 Freely now to Thee I proffer  
 This relenting heart of mine;  
 Freely, life and soul I offer,  
 Gift unworthy love like Thine.

3 Once the world's Redeemer, dying,  
 Bore our sins upon the tree;  
 On that sacrifice relying,  
 Now I look in hope to Thee.  
 Father, take me! all forgiving,  
 Fold me to Thy loving breast:  
 In Thy love forever living,  
 I must be forever blest.

261

Save me from sin.

VIOLA M. ZINK.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Save me from sin, My bless-ed Lord, I pray, Save me from sin,  
 2. Save me from sin, When tempt-ed sore and tried, When world-ly joys  
 3. Save me from sin, When life seems dark and drear, Oh, let me feel  
 4. Save me from sin, When eve-ning shad-ows fall, Hold Thou my hand,



Thro all the wea-ry day. From foes with-out, From doubts and fears with-  
 Al-lure on ev-ery side, When all seems bright, And life one joy-ous  
 Thy ten-der pres-ence near. Help me to trust When darkness veils my  
 On Thee a-lone I call, Guide Thou my steps, Thro all the dark-some





THE GOSPEL.  
Save me from sin.

in,..... Oh, heaven - ly Fa - ther, Save, I pray, from sin.  
 day,..... Then, heaven - ly Fa - ther, Save from sin, I pray.  
 way,..... Oh, heaven - ly Fa - ther, Save from sin, I pray.  
 way,..... Then, heaven - ly Fa - ther, Save at last, I pray.

262 Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us.

JAMES EDMESTON.

HAPPY ZION.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Lead us, heaven - ly Fa - ther, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
 2. Sav - iour, breathe for-give-ness o'er us; All our weakness Thou dost know;  
 3. Let Thy Spir - it, now at - tend - ing, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy,

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but Thee;  
 Thou didst tread this earth be - fore us, Thou didst feel its keen-est woe.  
 Love with ev - ery pas - sion blend - ing, Pleas - ure that can nev - er cloy.

Yet pos - sess - ing ev - ery bless - ing, If our God our Fa - ther be.  
 Lone and drear - y, faint and wear - y, Thro' the des-ert Thou didst go.  
 Thus pro - vid - ed, par - doned, guid - ed, Noth - ing can our peace de-destroy.



THE GOSPEL.

263

Saved to the uttermost.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

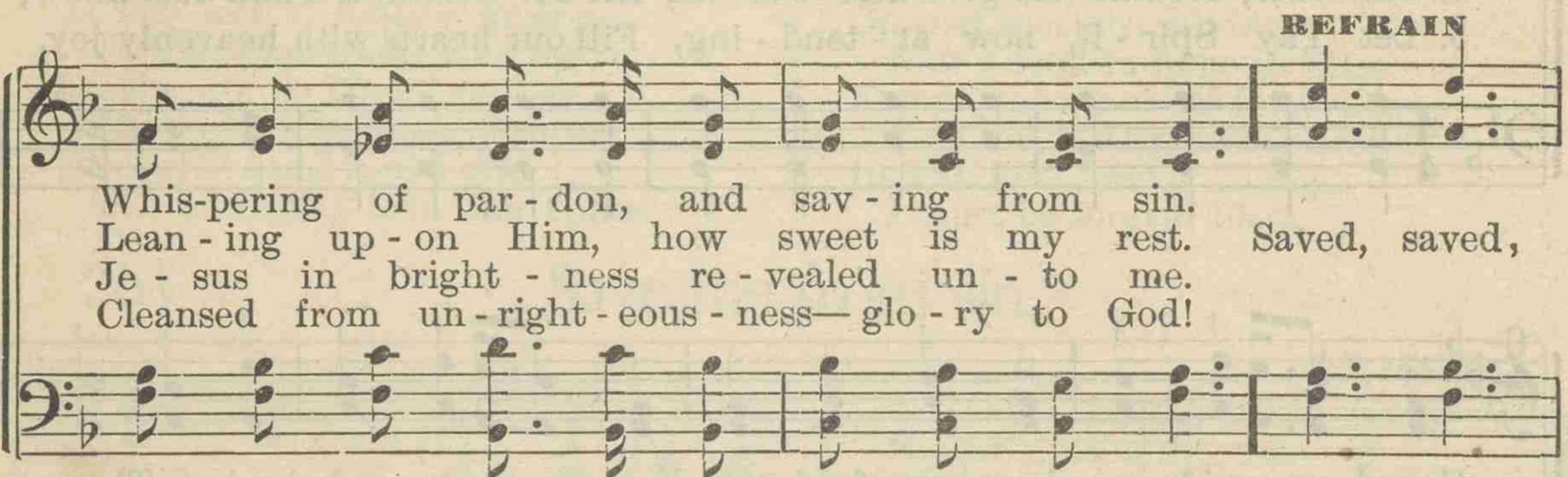


1. Saved to the ut-ter-most: I am the Lord's, Je - sus, my Sav-iour, sal-  
 2. Saved to the ut-ter-most: Je - sus is near, Keep-ing me safe-ly, He  
 3. Saved to the ut-ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was darkness, but  
 4. Saved to the ut-ter-most: cheer-ful-ly sing Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to

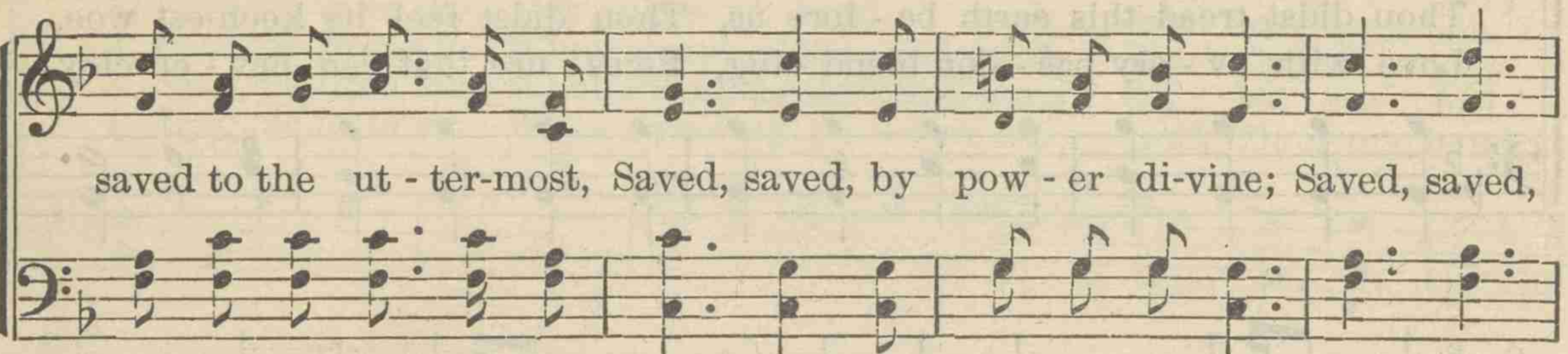


va - tion af - fords, Gives me His Spir - it a wit-ness with - in,  
 cast-eth out fear, Trust - ing His prom - is - es, how I am blest,  
 now it is day," Beau - ti - ful vi - sions of glo - ry I see,  
 Je - sus, my King, Ran-somed and par-doned, re-deemed by His blood,

**REFRAIN**



Whis-pering of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.  
 Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest. Saved, saved,  
 Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me.  
 Cleansed from un - right - eous - ness - glo - ry to God!



saved to the ut - ter-most, Saved, saved, by pow - er di-vine; Saved, saved,



saved to the ut - ter-most, Je - sus, the Sav-iour, is mine.



THE GOSPEL.

264

He was not willing.

L. R. M.

LUCY RIDER MEYER.



1. "He was not will-ing that any should per-ish;" Je-sus en-throned in the
2. Plen-ty for pleas-ure, but lit-tle for Je-sus; Time for the world, with its
3. "He was not will-ing that any should per-ish;" Am I His fol-low-er,



glo-ry a-bove, Saw our poor fallen world, pitied our sorrows, Poured out His troubles and toys, No time for Jesus' work, feeding the hun-gry, Lift-ing lost and can I live Lon-ger at ease with a soul going down-ward, Lost for the



life for us—won-der-ful love! Perishing, perishing! Thronging our pathway, souls to e-ter-ni-ty's joys. Perishing, perishing! Hark, how they call us: lack of the help I might give? Perishing, perishing! Thou wast not will-ing:



Hearts break with bur-dens too heav-y to bear; Je-sus would save, but there's "Bring us your Sav-iour, oh, tell us of Him! We are so wear-y, so Mas-ter, for-give, and in-spire us a-new; Ban-ish our world-li-ness,



no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de-spair. heav-i-ly la-den, And with long weeping our eyes have grown dim." help us to ev-er Live with e-ter-ni-ty's val-ues in view.





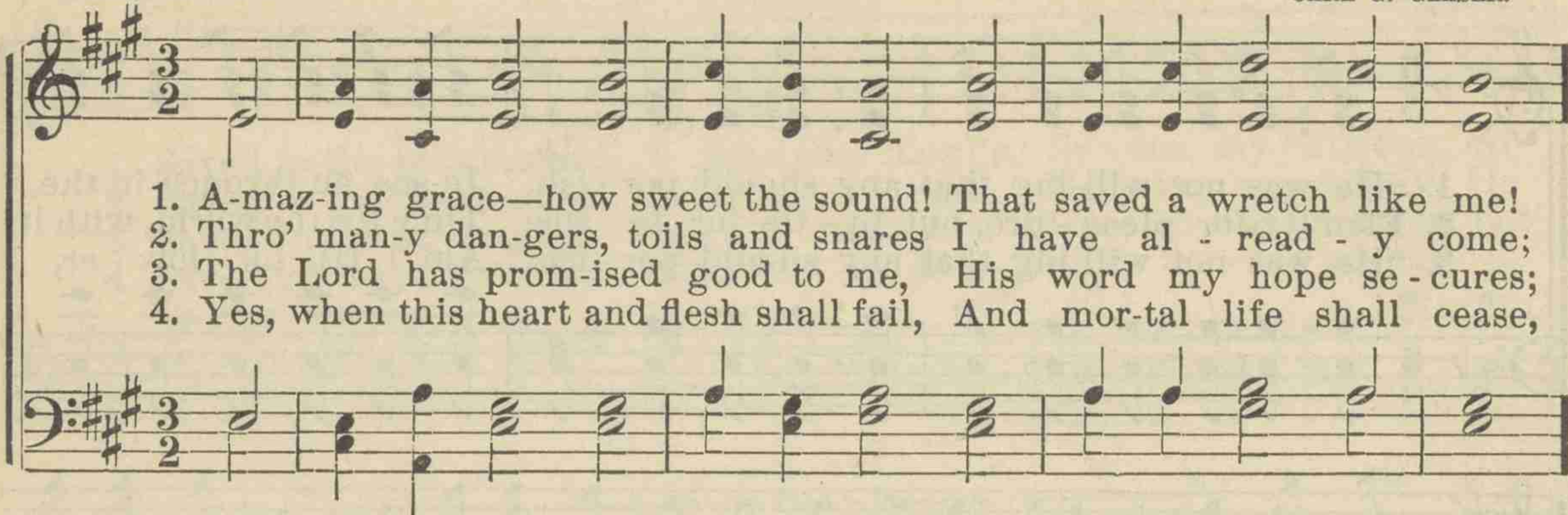
THE GOSPEL.

265 Amazing grace--how sweet the sound!

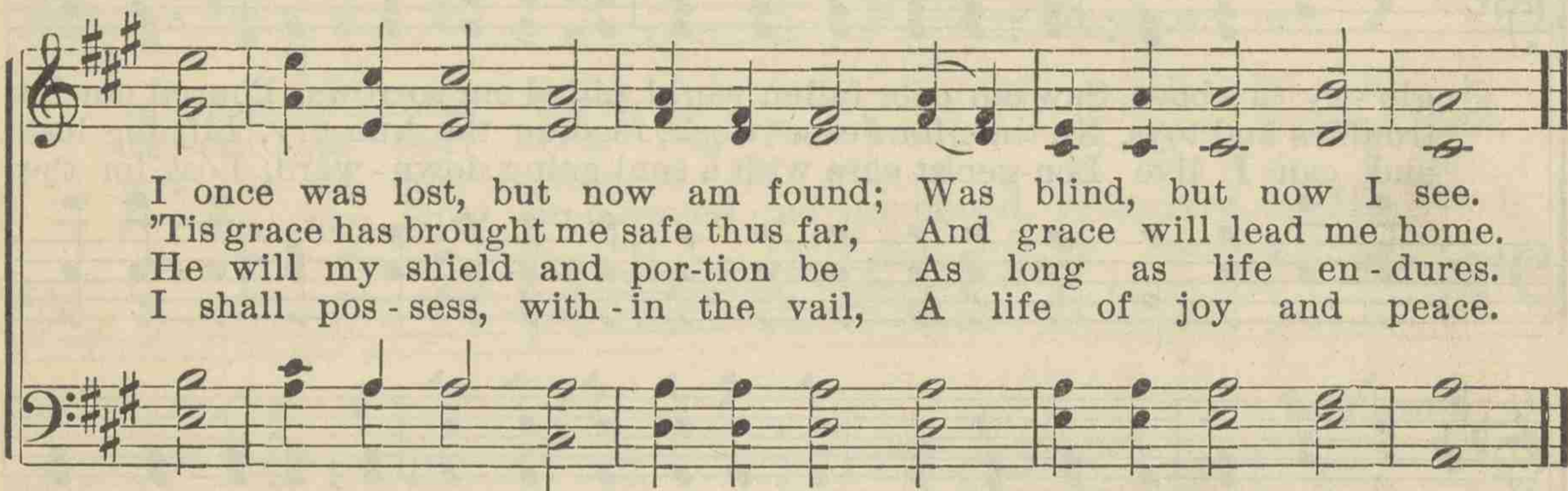
JOHN NEWTON.

AZMON.

CARL G. GLASER.



1. A-maz-ing grace--how sweet the sound! That saved a wretch like me!  
 2. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares I have al-read-y come;  
 3. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se-ures;  
 4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor-tal life shall cease,



I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 He will my shield and por-tion be As long as life en-dures.  
 I shall pos-sess, with-in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

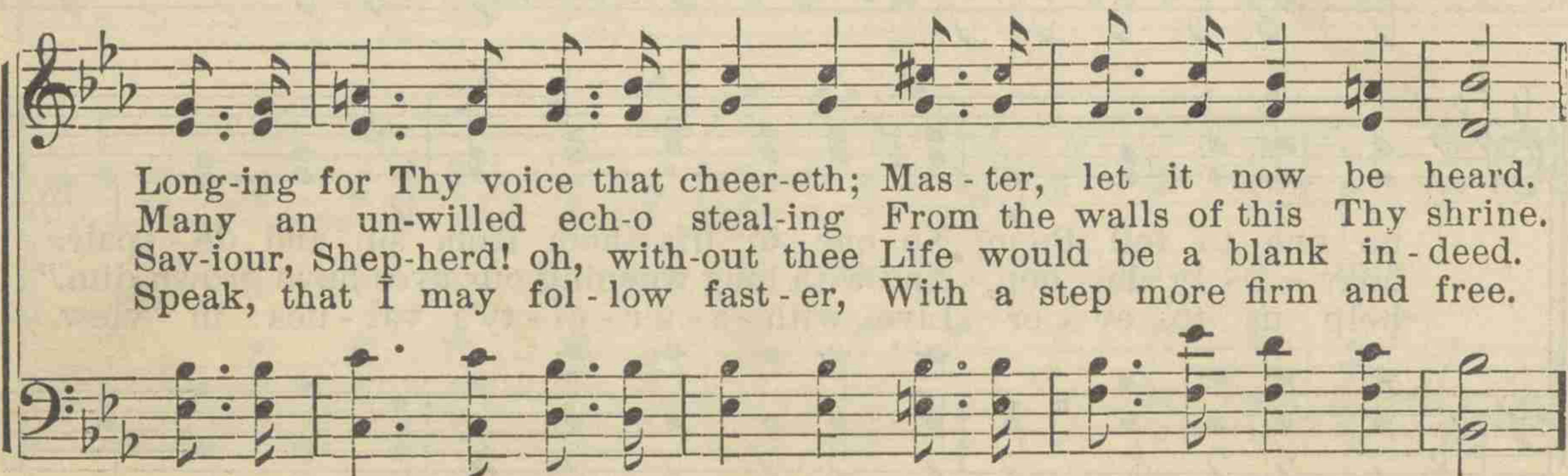
266 Master, speak! Thy servant heareth.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Mas-ter, speak! Thy serv-ant hear-eth, Long-ing for Thy gra-cious word,  
 2. Of-ten thro' my heart is peal-ing Many an-oth-er voice than Thine;  
 3. Mas-ter, speak! I do not doubt Thee, Tho' so tear-ful-ly I plead;  
 4. Speak to me by name, O Mas-ter, Let me know it is to me;



Long-ing for Thy voice that cheer-eth; Mas-ter, let it now be heard.  
 Many an un-willed ech-o steal-ing From the walls of this Thy shrine.  
 Sav-iour, Shep-herd! oh, with-out thee Life would be a blank in-deed.  
 Speak, that I may fol-low fast-er, With a step more firm and free.



# THE GOSPEL.

Master, speak! Thy servant heareth.



I am listening, Lord, for Thee; What hast Thou to say to me?  
 Let Thy longed-for accents fall; Mas-ter, speak! and si-lence all.  
 But I long for full-er light, Deep-er love and clear-er sight.  
 Where the Shep-herd leads the flock, In the shad-ow of the rock.

267

Lead us, O Father.

WM. H. BURLEIGH.

Unknown.



1. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out Thy  
 2. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of truth; Un-helped by  
 3. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of right; Blind-ly we  
 4. Lead us, O Fa-ther, to Thy heavenly rest, How-ev-er



guid-ing hand we go a-stray, And doubts ap-pall, and  
 Thee, in er-ror's maze we grope, While pas-sion stains, and  
 stum-ble when we walk a-lone, In-volved in shad-ows  
 rough and steep the path may be, Thro' joy or sor-row,



sor-rows still in-crease; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv-ing way.  
 fol-ly dims our youth, And age comes on, un-cheered by faith and hope.  
 of a dark-some night: On-ly with Thee we jour-ney safe-ly on.  
 as Thou deemest best, Un-til our lives are per-fect-ed in Thee.



THE GOSPEL.

268

Forgiveness! 'tis a joyful sound.

THOS. GIBBONS.

MIGDOL.

LOWELL MASON.

1. For-give-ness! 'tis a joy-ful sound To mal-e-fac-tors doomed to die.  
 2. 'Tis the rich gift of love di-vine; 'Tis full, out-measur-ing ev-ery crime;  
 3. For this stu-pen-dous love of heaven What grate-ful hon-ors shall we show?  
 4. By this in-spired, let all our days With gos-pel ho-li-ness be crowned;

Pub-lish the bliss the world around; You ser-aphs, shout it from the sky.  
 Un-cloud-ed shall its glo-ries shine, And feel no change by chang-ing time.  
 Where much transgression is forgiven, Let love in e-qual ar-dors glow.  
 Let truth and goodness, prayer and praise, In all a-bide, in all a-bound.

269

I lay my sins on Jesus.

H. BONAR.

THALBERG.

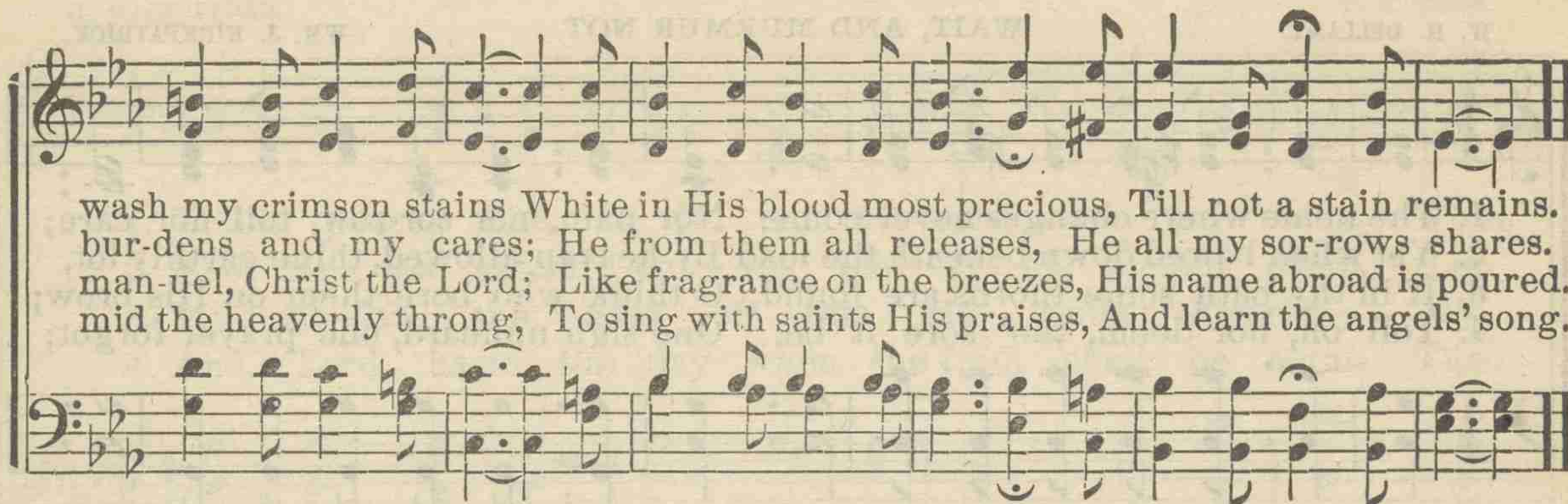
1. I lay my sins on Je-sus, The spot-less Lamb of God; He bears them all and  
 2. I lay my wants on Je-sus, All ful-ness dwells in Him; He heal-eth my dis-  
 3. I rest my soul on Je-sus, This wea-ry soul of mine; His right hand me em-  
 4. I long to be like Je-sus, Meek, loving, lowly, mild; I long to be like

frees us From the ac-curs-ed load. I bring my guilt to Je-sus, To  
 eas-es; He doth my soul re-deem. I lay my griefs on Je-sus, My  
 brac-es, I on His breast re-cline. I love the name of Je-sus, Im-  
 Je-sus, The Fa-ther's ho-ly child. I long to be with Je-sus, A-



# THE GOSPEL.

## I lay my sins on Jesus.



wash my crimson stains White in His blood most precious, Till not a stain remains.  
bur-dens and my cares; He from them all releases, He all my sor-rows shares.  
man-uel, Christ the Lord; Like fragrance on the breezes, His name abroad is poured.  
mid the heavenly throng, To sing with saints His praises, And learn the angels' song.

270

## I am happy in my Saviour.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I am hap - py in my Sav - iour, I am sing - ing all the day;  
2. I am hap - py in my Sav - iour, More and more I love Him still;  
3. I am hap - py in my Sav - iour, Oh, that I His love might show;



He has made me glad for - ev - er, He has washed my sins a-way.  
I would learn His meek be-hav-i-or, I would joy to do His will.  
All the rap - ture of His fa - vor I would have the world to know.

### CHORUS.



Glo - ry! glo - ry! I'm for - giv - en! Bonds of sin and death are riv - en;



Child of God and heir of heav - en, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!



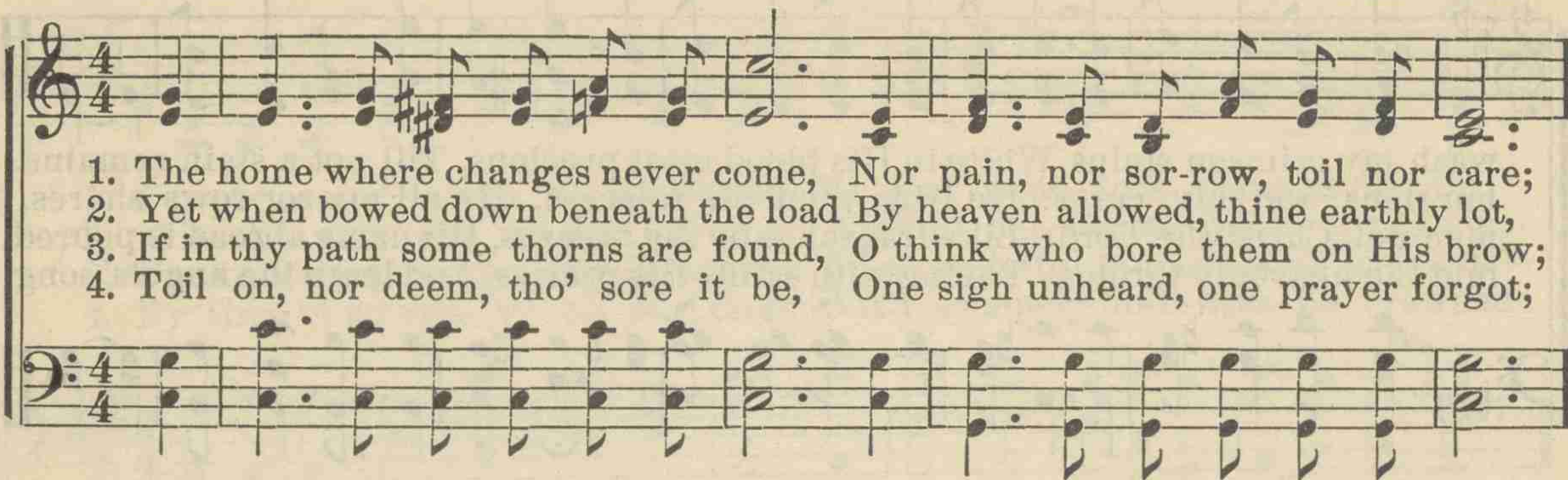
THE GOSPEL.

271 The home where changes never come.

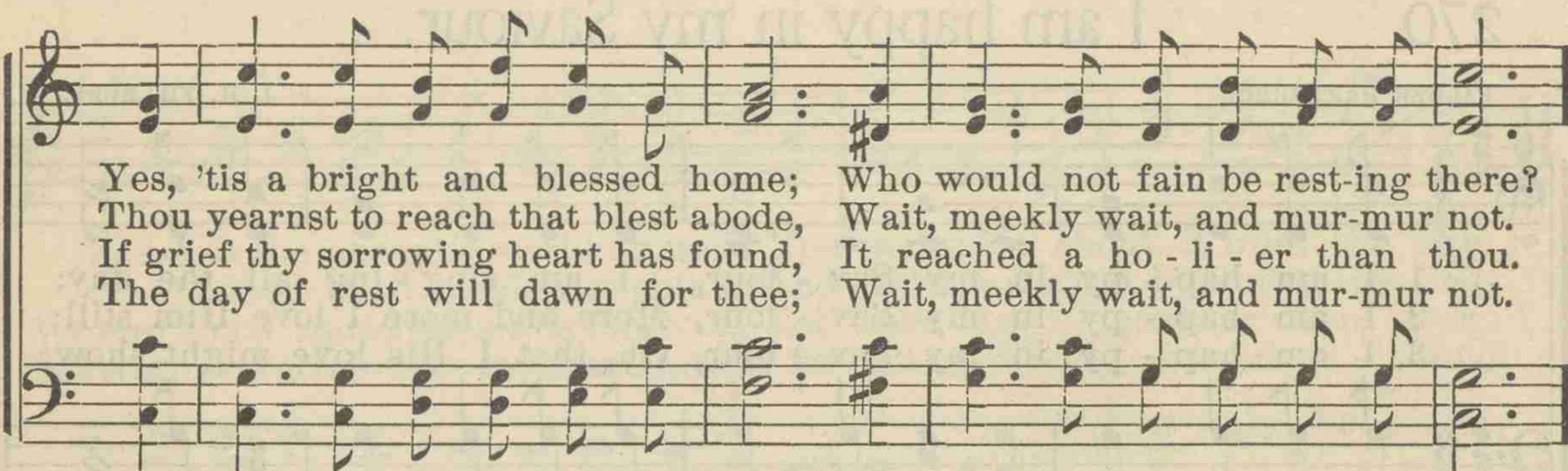
W. H. BELLAMY.

WAIT, AND MURMUR NOT

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

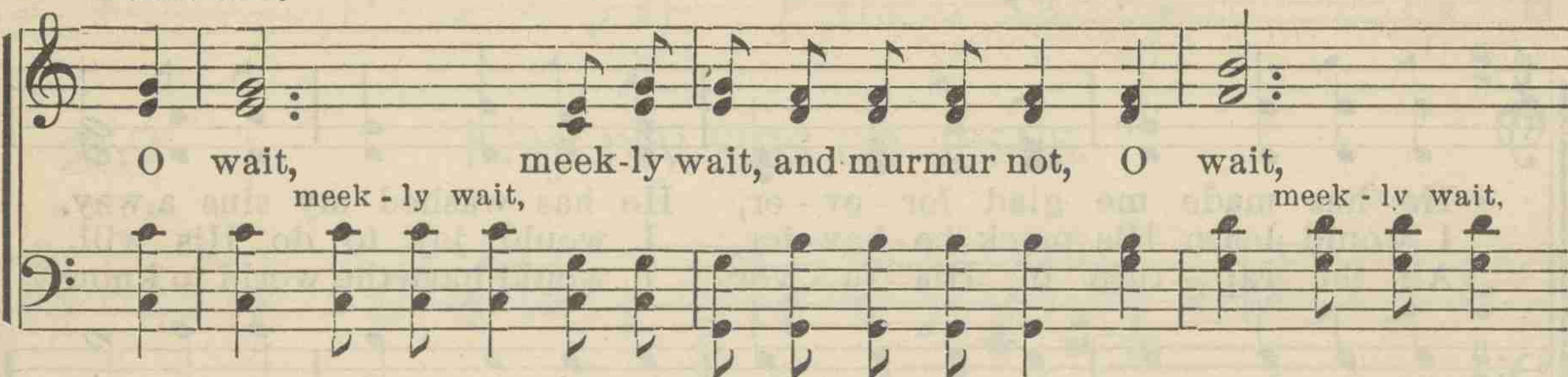


1. The home where changes never come, Nor pain, nor sor-row, toil nor care;  
2. Yet when bowed down beneath the load By heaven allowed, thine earthly lot,  
3. If in thy path some thorns are found, O think who bore them on His brow;  
4. Toil on, nor deem, tho' sore it be, One sigh unheard, one prayer forgot;

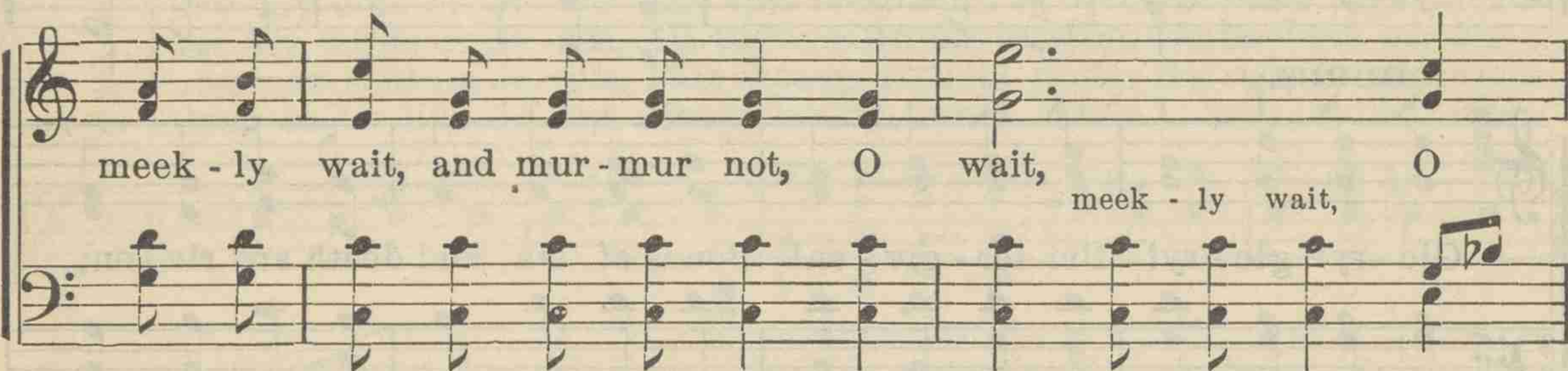


Yes, 'tis a bright and blessed home; Who would not fain be rest-ing there?  
Thou yearnst to reach that blest abode, Wait, meekly wait, and mur-mur not.  
If grief thy sorrowing heart has found, It reached a ho-li-er than thou.  
The day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meekly wait, and mur-mur not.

CHORUS.



O wait, meek-ly wait, and murmur not, O wait, meek-ly wait,



meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not, O wait, meek-ly wait, O



wait, meek-ly wait, O wait, and mur-mur not. O mur-mur not.




THE GOSPEL.

272



It is well with my soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD.



P. P. BLISS.




1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When  
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let  
 3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - rious thought— My  
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast  
 this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my  
 sin—not in part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I  
 clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the

taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.  
 bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!  
 Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.



CHORUS.



It is well..... with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 It is well with my soul,

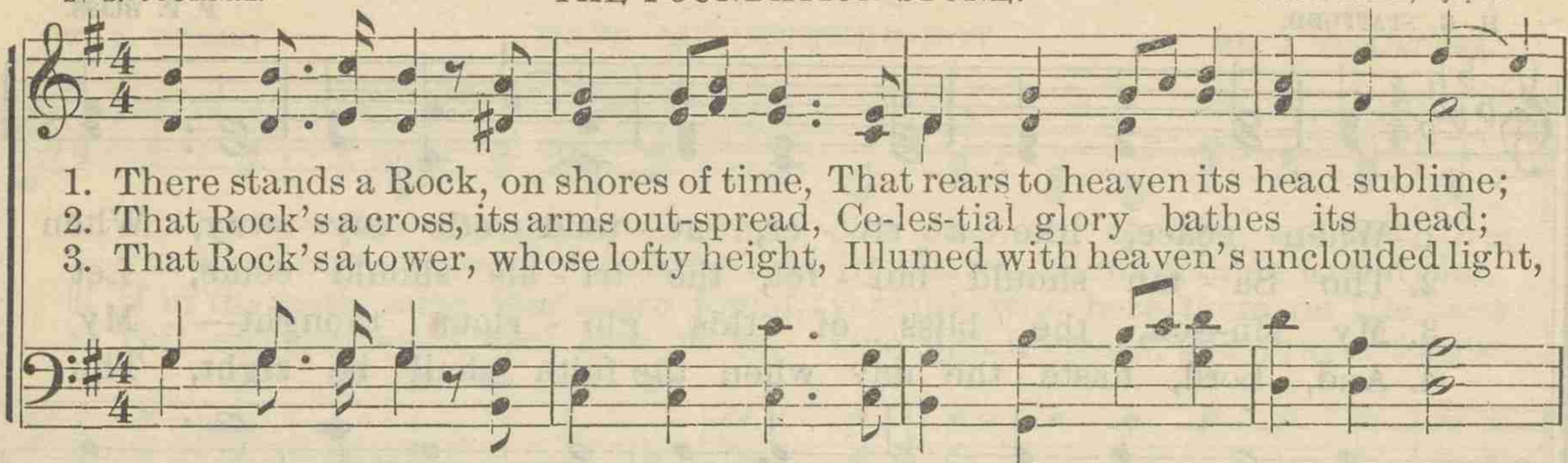




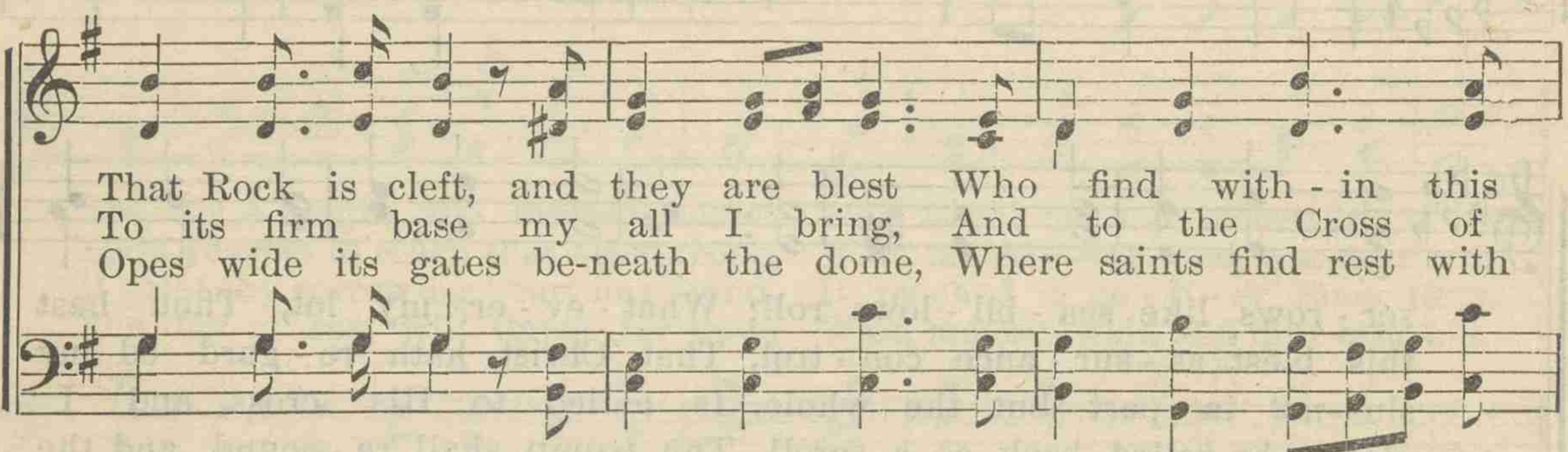
S. S. JOURNAL.

THE FOUNDATION-STONE.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.

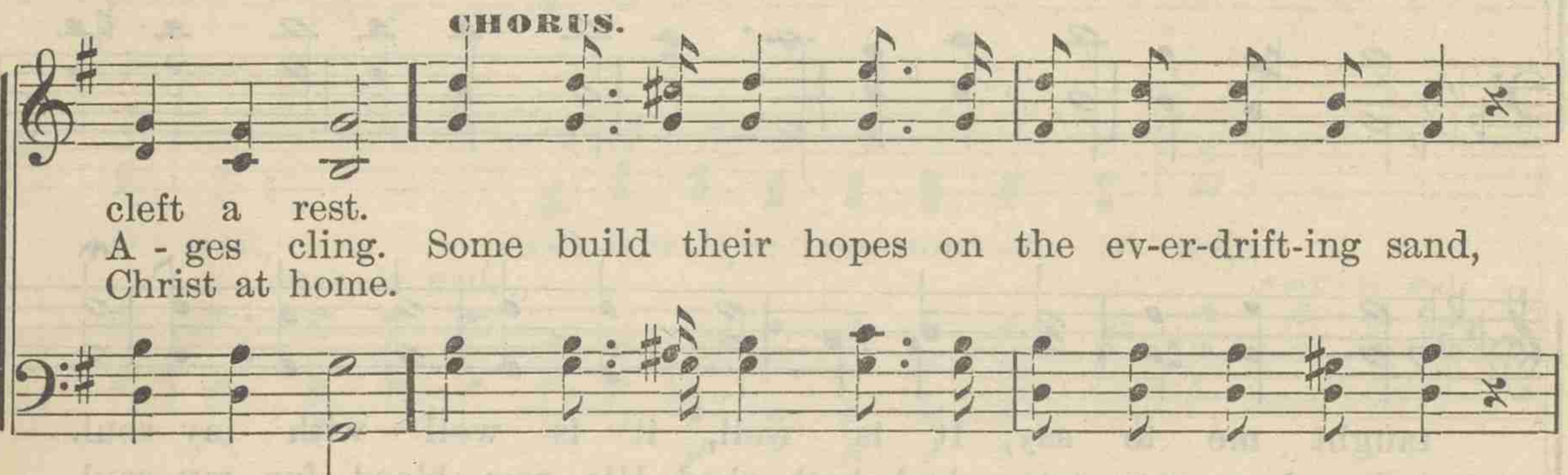


1. There stands a Rock, on shores of time, That rears to heaven its head sublime;  
 2. That Rock's a cross, its arms out-spread, Ce-les-tial glory bathes its head;  
 3. That Rock's a tower, whose lofty height, Illumed with heaven's unclouded light,



That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-in this  
 To its firm base my all I bring, And to the Cross of  
 Opes wide its gates be-neath the dome, Where saints find rest with

**CHORUS.**



cleft a rest.  
 A - ges cling. Some build their hopes on the ev-er-drift-ing sand,  
 Christ at home.



Some on their fame or their treas-ure or their land; Mine's on the



Rock that for-ev-er shall stand, Je-sus, the "Rock of A - ges."



THE GOSPEL.

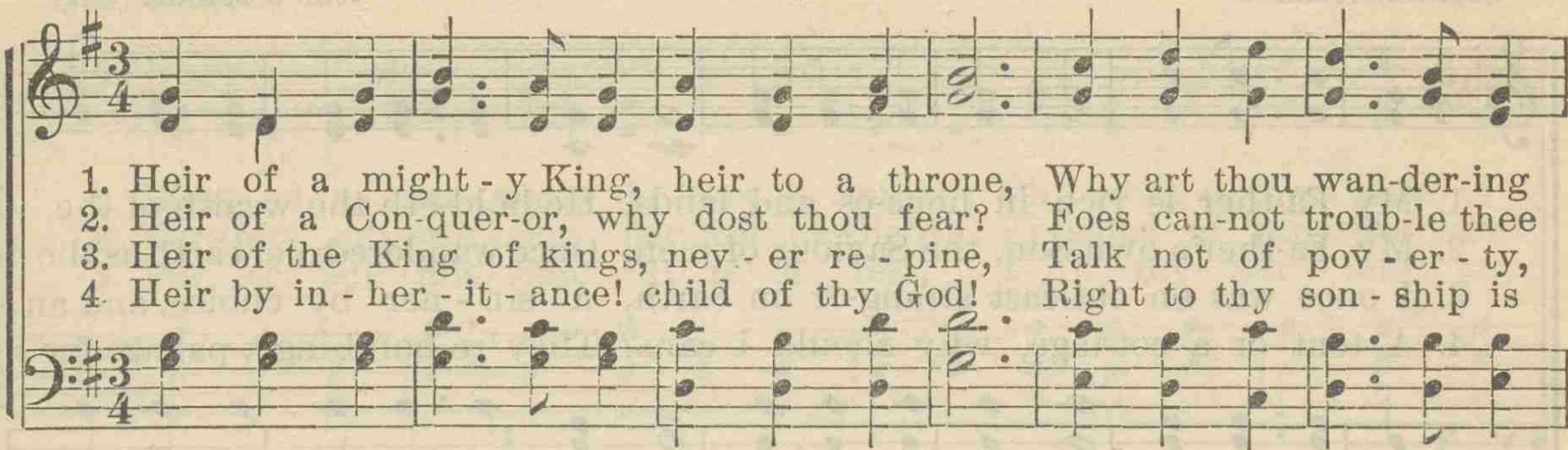
274

Heir of a mighty King.


Mrs. MARY B. WINGATE

HEIRS AND JOINT-HEIRS.

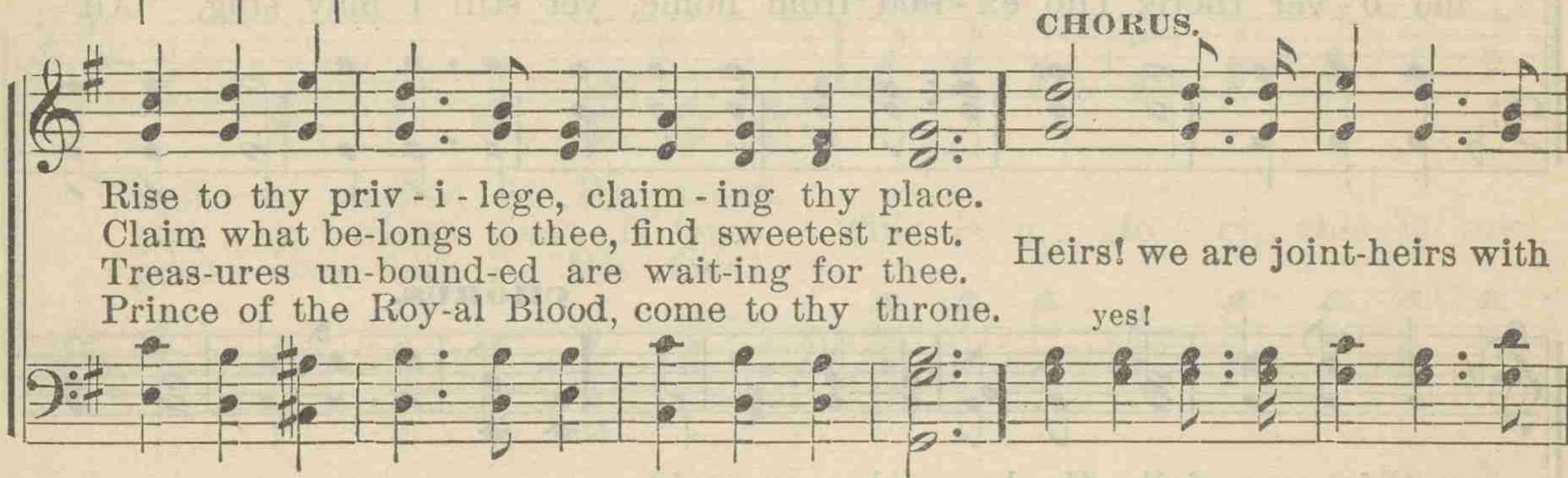
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



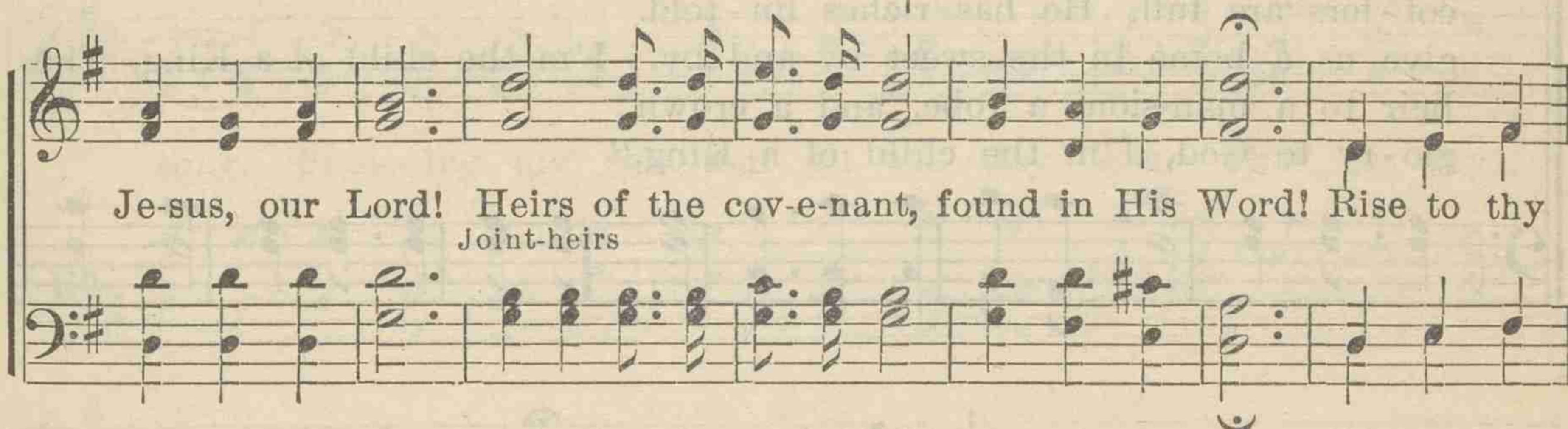
1. Heir of a might-y King, heir to a throne, Why art thou wan-der-ing  
 2. Heir of a Con-quer-or, why dost thou fear? Foes can-not trou-ble thee  
 3. Heir of the King of kings, nev-er re-pine, Talk not of pov-er-ty,  
 4. Heir by in-her-it-ance! child of thy God! Right to thy son-ship is



sad and a-lone? Heir to the love of God, heir to His grace,  
 when He is near; Child of the prom-is-es, be not op-pressed,  
 rich-es are thine; Heir of the Ho-ly One, canst thou not see  
 found in His Word; Walk with the no-ble ones, nev-er a-lone;



CHORUS.  
 Rise to thy priv-i-lege, claim-ing thy place.  
 Claim what be-longs to thee, find sweetest rest. Heirs! we are joint-heirs with  
 Treas-ures un-boun-d-ed are wait-ing for thee. yes!  
 Prince of the Roy-al Blood, come to thy throne.



Je-sus, our Lord! Heirs of the cov-e-nant, found in His Word! Rise to thy  
 Joint-heirs



priv-i-lege, heir to His grace! Heir to the love of God, rise, claim thy place.



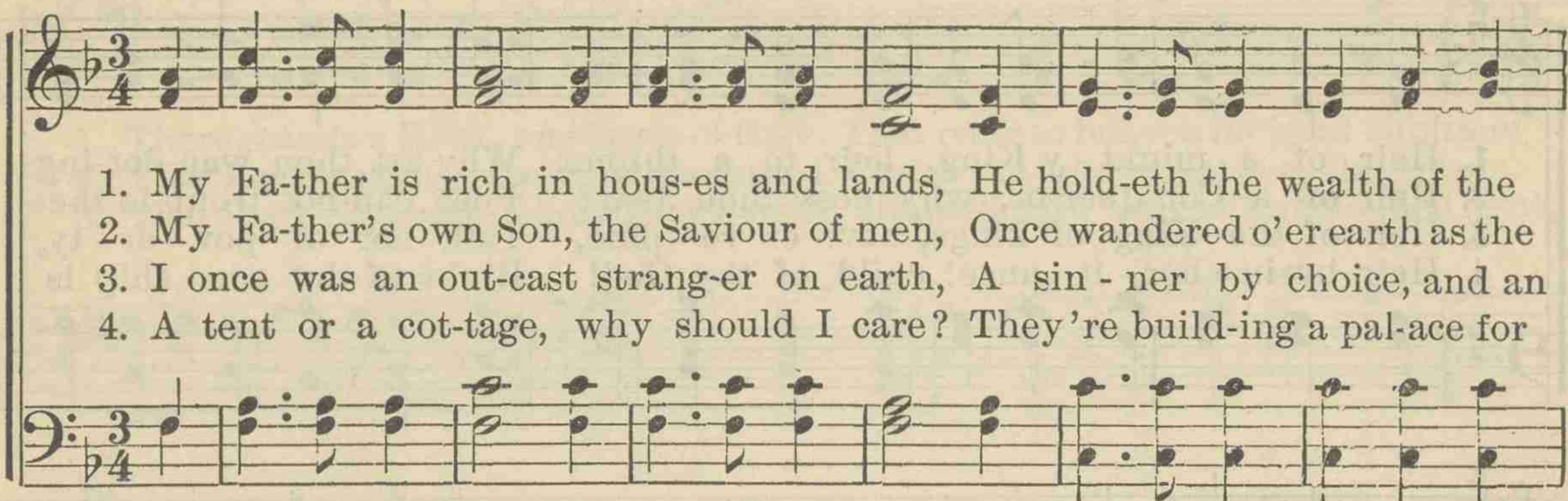
THE GOSPEL.

275

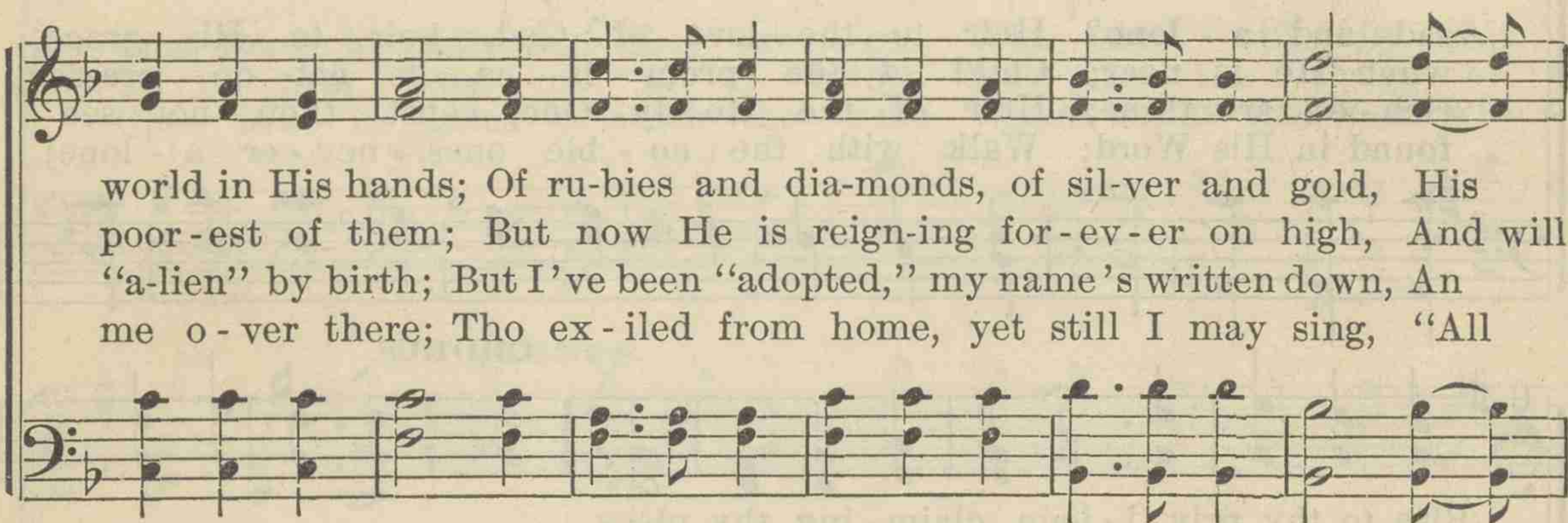
The Child of a King.

HATTIE E. BUELL,

JOHN B. SUMNER. A.r.

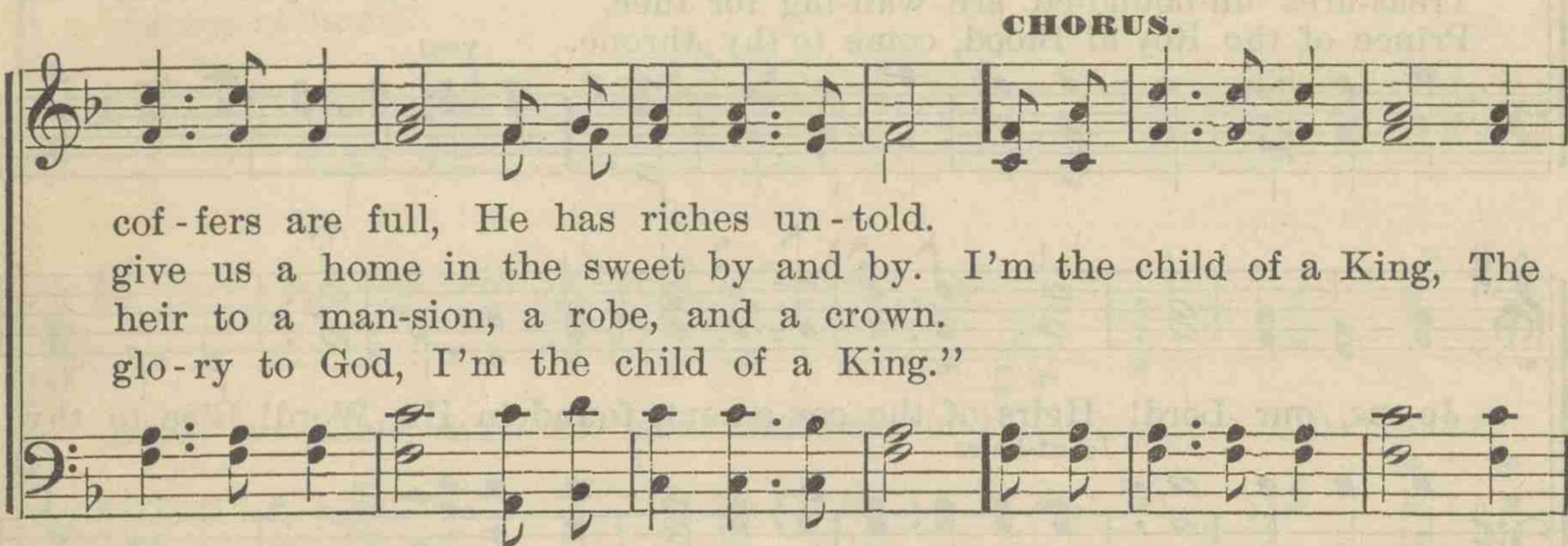


1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the  
 2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the  
 3. I once was an out-cast strang-er on earth, A sin - ner by choice, and an  
 4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a pal-ace for



world in His hands; Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of sil-ver and gold, His  
 poor-est of them; But now He is reign-ing for-ev-er on high, And will  
 "a-lien" by birth; But I've been "adopted," my name's written down, An  
 me o-ver there; Tho ex-iled from home, yet still I may sing, "All

**CHORUS.**



cof-fers are full, He has riches un-told.  
 give us a home in the sweet by and by. I'm the child of a King, The  
 heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.  
 glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King."



child of a King; With Je-sus, my Sav-iour, I'm the child of a King.



THE GOSPEL.

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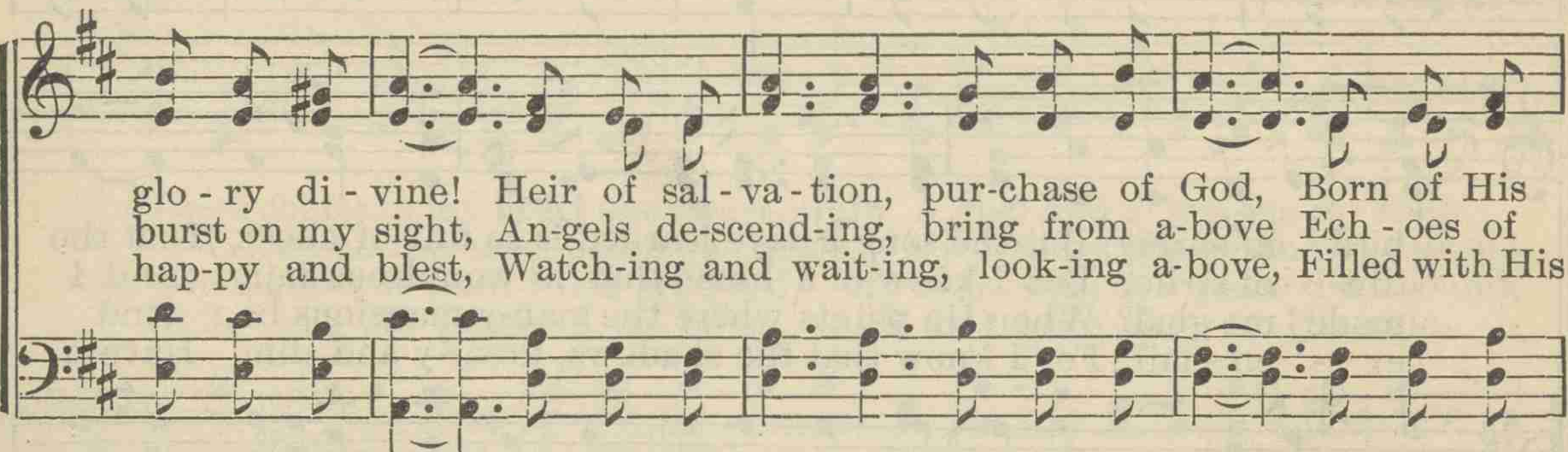
Blessed Assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



1. Bless-ed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am



glo-ry di-vine! Heir of sal-va-tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His  
 burst on my sight, An-gels de-scend-ing, bring from a-bove Ech-oes of  
 hap-py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.



Spir-it, washed in His blood.  
 mer-cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto-ry, this is my  
 good-ness, lost in His love.



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.



THE GOSPEL.

277

There are songs of joy.

FLORA L. BEST.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.



1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my heart was as blithe as a
2. There are strains of home that are dear as life, And I list to them oft 'mid the
3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the gra-cious Mas-ter hath
4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas-per wall When I come to the gloom of the



bird in spring; But the song I have learned is so full of cheer, That the  
din of strife; But I know of a home that is won-drous fair, And I  
made me glad? When He points where the man-y mansions be, And  
ev-en - fall, For I know that the shadows, drear-y and dim, Have a



CHORUS.



dawn shines out in the darkness drear. Oh, the new, new song! Oh, the  
sing the psalms they are singing there.  
sweet-ly says, "There is one for thee?"  
path of light that will lead to Him. Oh, the new, new song!



new, new song, I can sing it now With the  
Oh, the new, new song, I can sing just now With the




ran - somed throng: Pow-er and do-min-ion to Him that shall  
ransomed, the ransomed throng:





THE GOSPEL.

There are songs of joy.



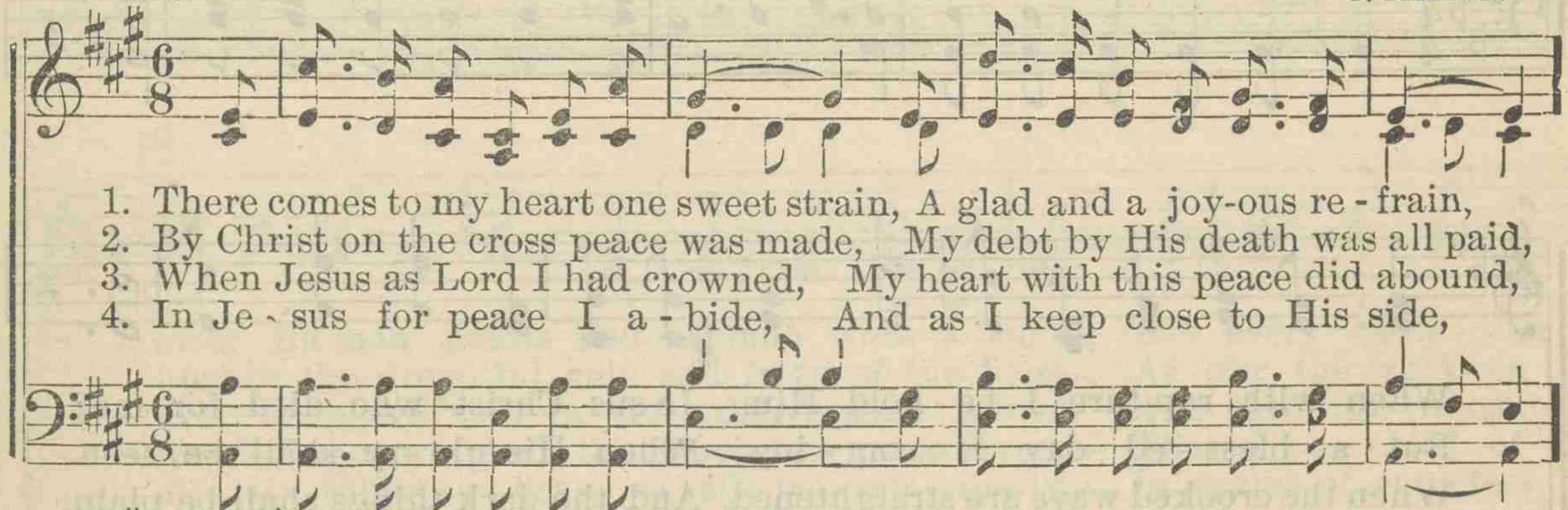
reign;(that shall reign;)Glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain.

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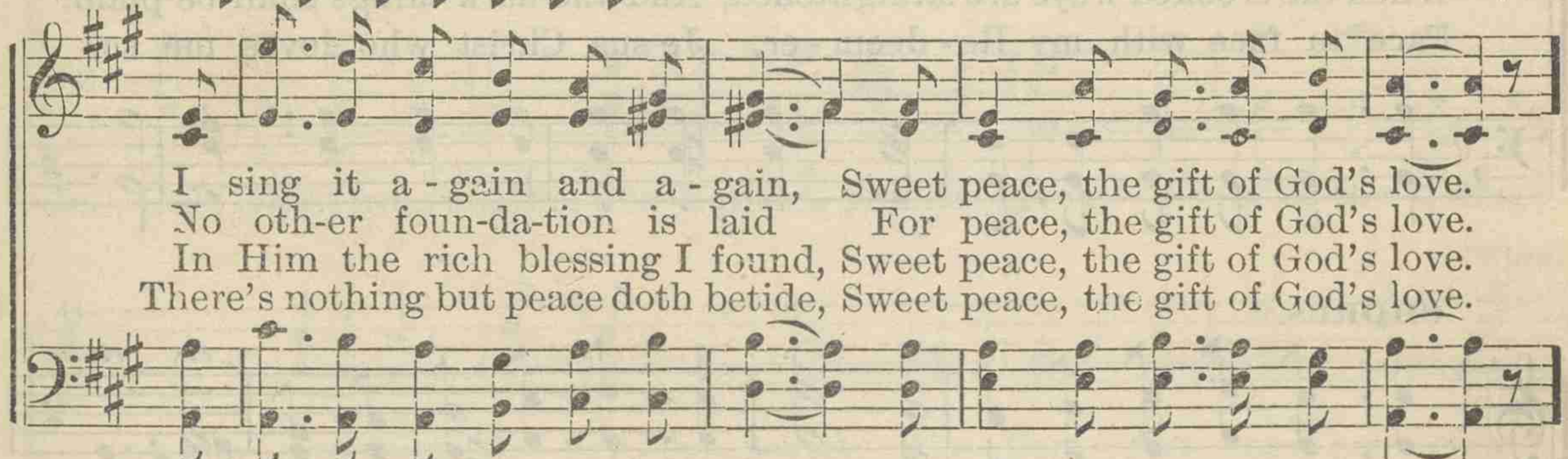
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

P. P. B.

P. BILHORN.



1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re - frain,  
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, My debt by His death was all paid,  
3. When Jesus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did abound,  
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, And as I keep close to His side,



I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
No oth-er foun-da-tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.  
In Him the rich blessing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.  
There's nothing but peace doth betide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.



Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won-der-ful gift from a - bove!(above!) Oh,



won - der-ful, won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!



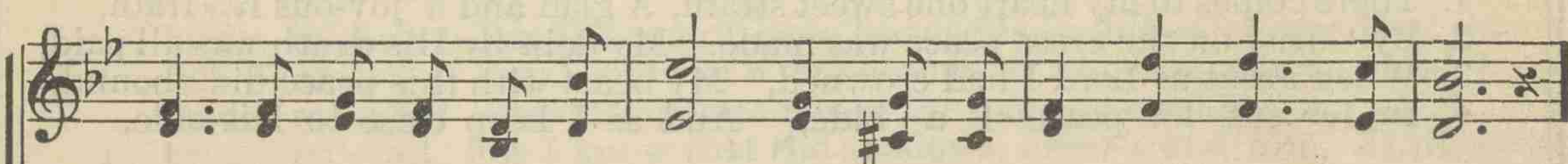
## Face to face.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. Face to face with Christ my Sav-iour, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween;
3. What re-joic-ing in His pres - ence, When are banished grief and pain,
4. Face to face! O bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;



When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ who died for me?  
 But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen.  
 When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.  
 Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je-sus Christ who loves me so.



## CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by.





# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

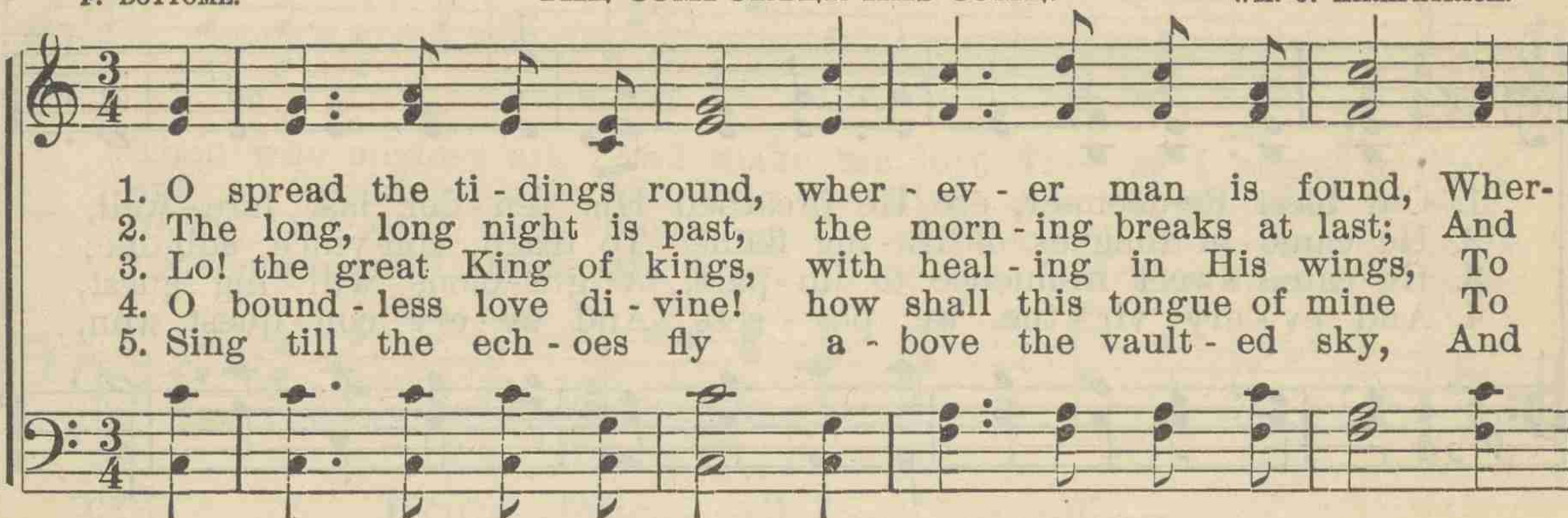
280

## O spread the tidings round.

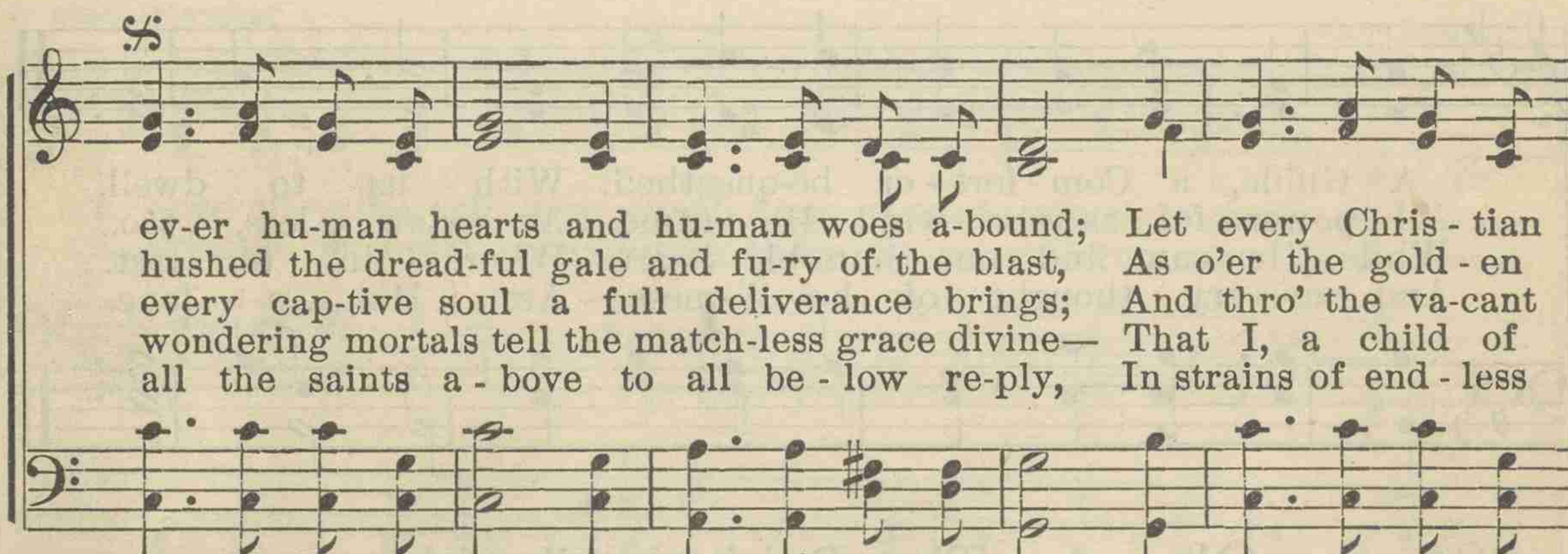
F. BOTTOME.

THE COMFORTER HAS COME.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O spread the ti - dings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-  
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn - ing breaks at last; And  
 3. Lo! the great King of kings, with heal - ing in His wings, To  
 4. O bound - less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To  
 5. Sing till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault - ed sky, And



ev - er hu - man hearts and hu - man woes a - bound; Let every Chris - tian  
 hushed the dread - ful gale and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the gold - en  
 every cap - tive soul a full deliverance brings; And thro' the va - cant  
 wondering mortals tell the match - less grace divine— That I, a child of  
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of end - less

D.S. Holy Ghost from heaven, The Father's promise given; O spread the ti - dings




tongue pro - claim the joy - ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!  
 hills the day ad - vanc - es fast; The Com - fort - er has come!  
 cells the song of tri - umph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!  
 hell, should in His im - age shine? The Com - fort - er has come!  
 love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher - ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

D. S.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come, The



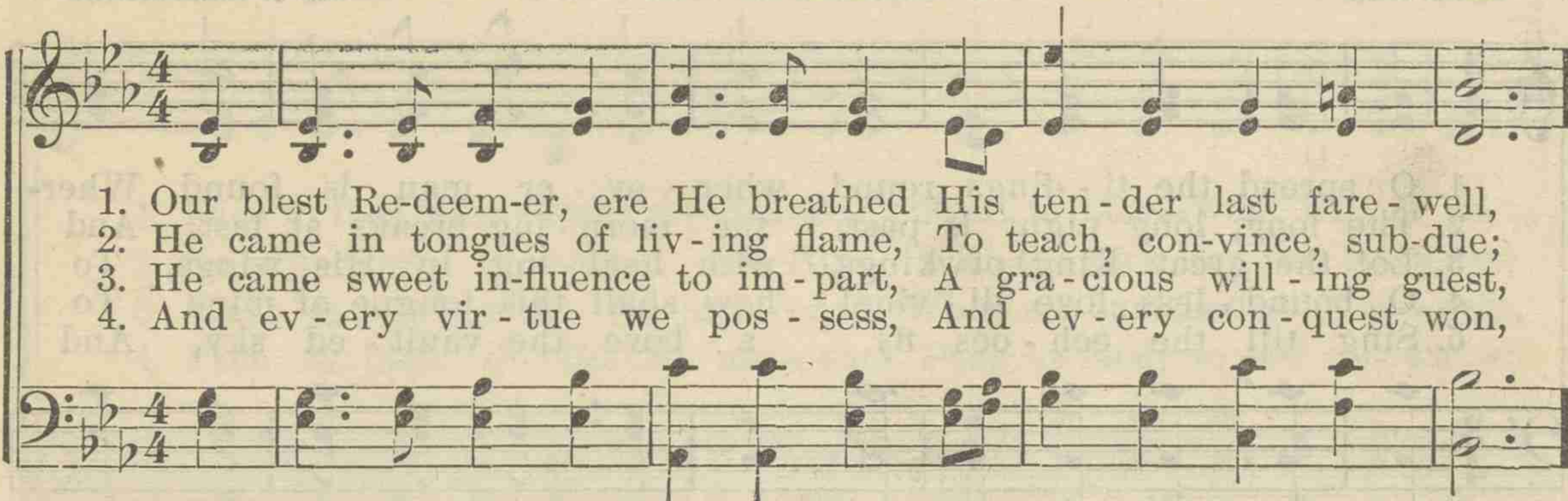
THE HOLY SPIRIT.

281 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.

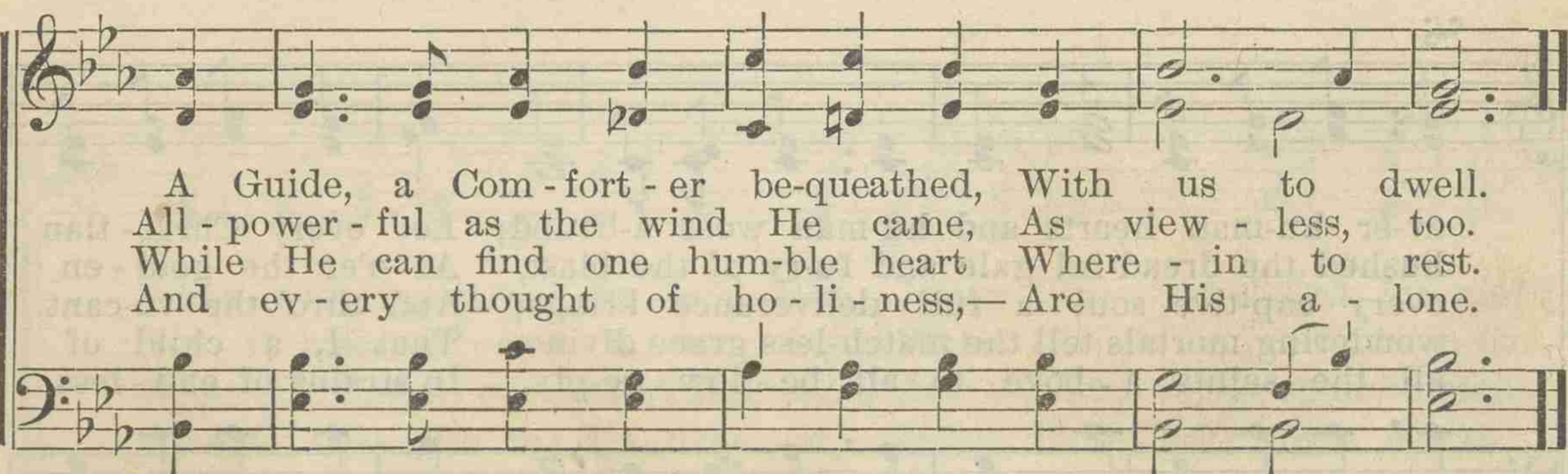
HARRIET AUBER.

ST. CUTHBERT.

JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der last fare-well,  
 2. He came in tongues of liv-ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub-due;  
 3. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious will-ing guest,  
 4. And ev-ery vir-tue we pos-sess, And ev-ery con-quest won,



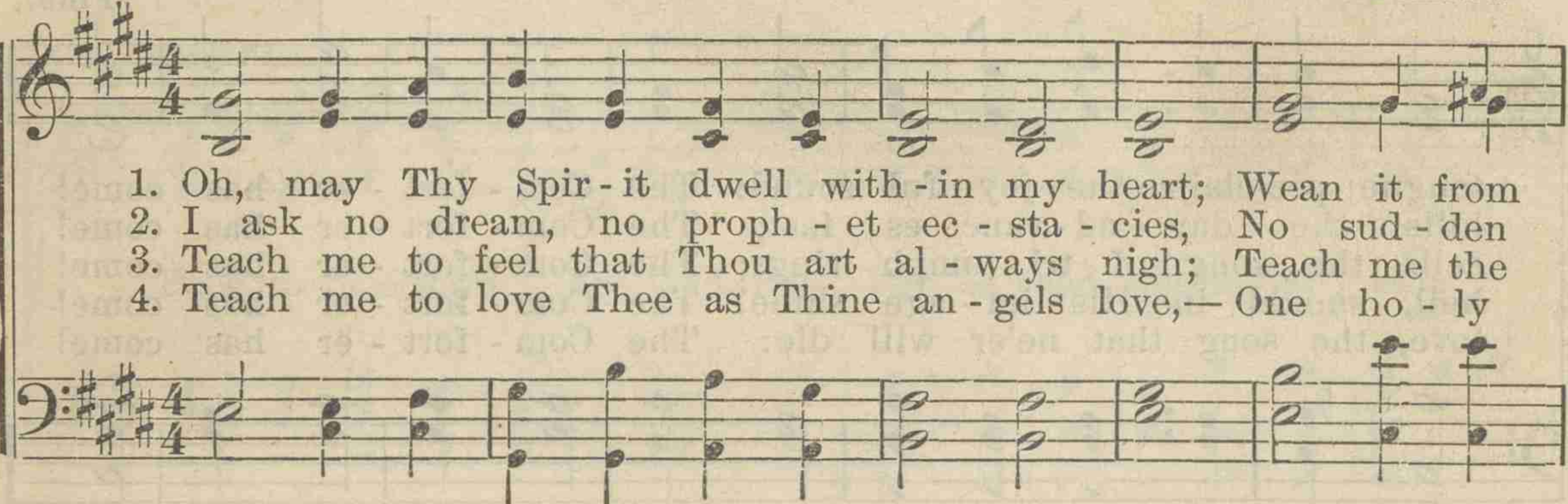
A Guide, a Com-fort-er be-queathed, With us to dwell.  
 All-power-ful as the wind He came, As view-less, too.  
 While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.  
 And ev-ery thought of ho-li-ness,—Are His a-lone.

282 Oh, may Thy Spirit dwell within.

GEORGE CROLY. Alt.

LONGWOOD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. Oh, may Thy Spir-it dwell with-in my heart; Wean it from  
 2. I ask no dream, no proph-et ec-sta-cies, No sud-den  
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al-ways nigh; Teach me the  
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an-gels love,—One ho-ly



earth, thro all its puls-es move; Stoop to my weak-ness,  
 rend-ing of the veil of clay, No an-gel vis-it-  
 strug-gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris-ing  
 pas-sion fill-ing all my frame; The kind-ling of the



# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Oh, may Thy Spirit dwell within.

482



Thou who might-y art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
 ant, no open-ing skies; But take the dim-ness of my soul a-way.  
 doubt, the reb-el sigh; Teach me the pa-tience of un-an-swered prayer.  
 heaven-descended Dove, My heart an al-tar, and Thy love the flame.

283

Love divine, all love excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di-vine, all love excell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
 2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit In-to ev-ery trou-bled breast;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest.



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art:  
 Take a-way the love of sin-ning, Take our load of guilt a-way;



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.  
 End the work of Thy be-gin-ning—Bring us to e-ter-nal day.



THE HOLY SPIRIT.

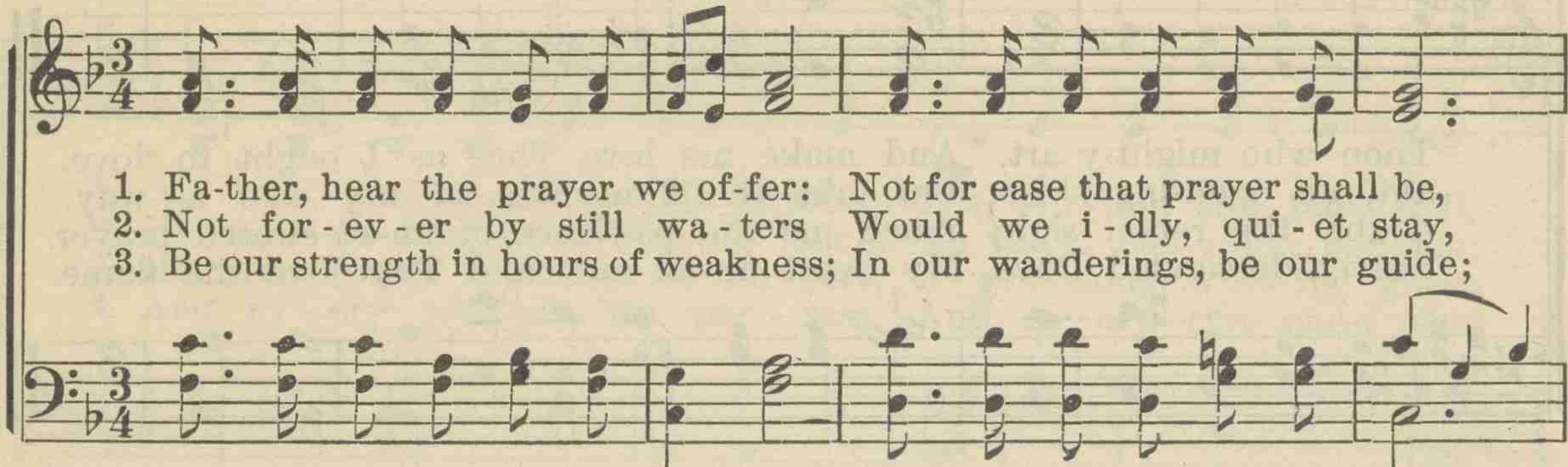
284

Father, hear the prayer we offer.

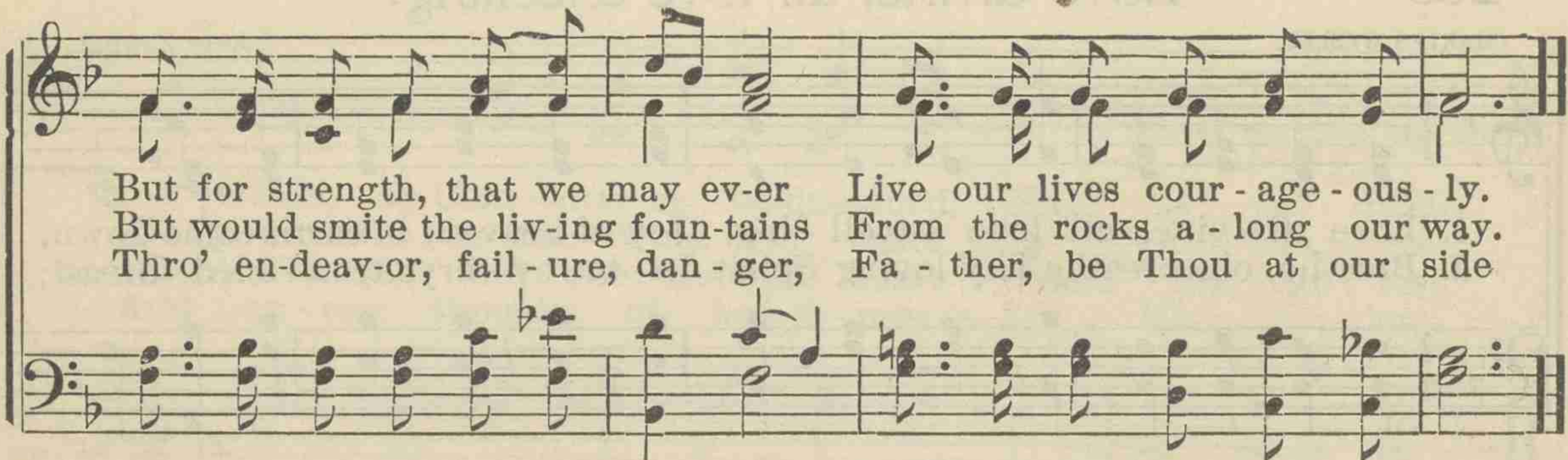
Unknown.

ST. SYLVESTER.

J. B. DYKES.



1. Fa-ther, hear the prayer we of-fer: Not for ease that prayer shall be,  
 2. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly, qui - et stay,  
 3. Be our strength in hours of weakness; In our wanderings, be our guide;



But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour - age - ous - ly.  
 But would smite the liv - ing foun - tains From the rocks a - long our way.  
 Thro' en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side

285

Take my heart, O Father.

Sabbath Hymn Book.

CARTER.

E. S. CARTER.



1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;  
 2. Fa - ther, make me pure and low - ly, Fond of peace and far from strife;  
 3. Ev - er let Thy grace sur - round me, Strength - en me with power di - vine,  
 4. May the blood of Je - sus heal me, And my sins be all for - given;



Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it—This proud heart of sin and stone.  
 Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.  
 Till Thy cords of love have bound me: Make me to be whol - ly Thine.  
 May the Ho - ly Spir - it seal me, Guide me in the path to heaven,



# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

286

Oh, for a heart to praise my God.

WM. COWPER.

BALERMA.

R. SIMPSON.



1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne—
3. Oh, for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Con-fid-ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev-ery thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine,
5. Thy Spir-it, gra-cious Lord, im-part; Di-rect me from a-bove;



A heart that al-ways feels the blood So free-ly shed for me.  
Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone!  
Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.  
Per-fect and right, and pure and good, A cop-y, Lord, of Thine!  
May Thy dear name be near my heart—That dear, best name of Love.



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Lord, bid Thy light arise.

W. H. BATHURST.

MORNINGTON.

LORD MORNINGTON.



1. Lord, bid Thy light a-rise On all Thy peo-ple here, And when we
2. Thy Ho-ly Spir-it send, To quick-en ev-ery soul; And hearts, the
3. Let all that own Thy name, Thy sa-cred im-age bear, And light in
4. Since in Thy love we see Our on-ly sure re-lief, Oh, raise our



raise our long-ing eyes, Oh, may we find Thee near!  
most re-bel-lious, bend To Thy di-vine con-trol.  
ev-ery heart the flame Of watch-ful-ness and prayer.  
earth-ly minds to Thee, And help our un-be-lief!





THE HOLY SPIRIT.

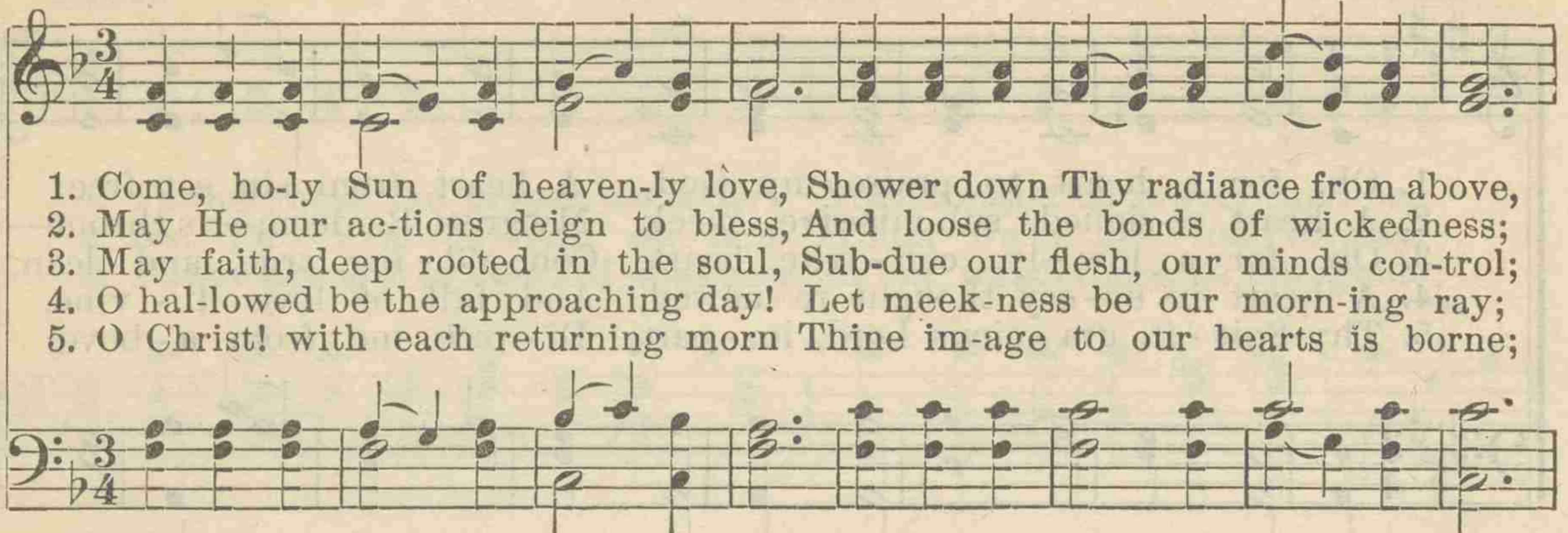
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Come, holy Sun of heavenly love.

AMBROSE OF MILAN. Tr. by J. CHANDLER.

HURSLEY.

Arr. by W. H. MONK.



1. Come, ho-ly Sun of heav-en-ly love, Shower down Thy radiance from above,  
 2. May He our ac-tions deign to bless, And loose the bonds of wickedness;  
 3. May faith, deep rooted in the soul, Sub-due our flesh, our minds con-trol;  
 4. O hal-lowed be the approaching day! Let meek-ness be our morn-ing ray;  
 5. O Christ! with each returning morn Thine im-age to our hearts is borne;



And to our in-ward hearts con-vey The Ho-ly Spir-it's cloud-less ray.  
 From sud-den falls our feet de-fend, And bring us to a prosperous end.  
 May guile de-part, and dis-cord cease, And all with-in be joy and peace.  
 And faith-ful love our noon-day light; And hope our sun-set, calm and bright.  
 O may we ev-er clear-ly see Our Sav-iour and our God in Thee.

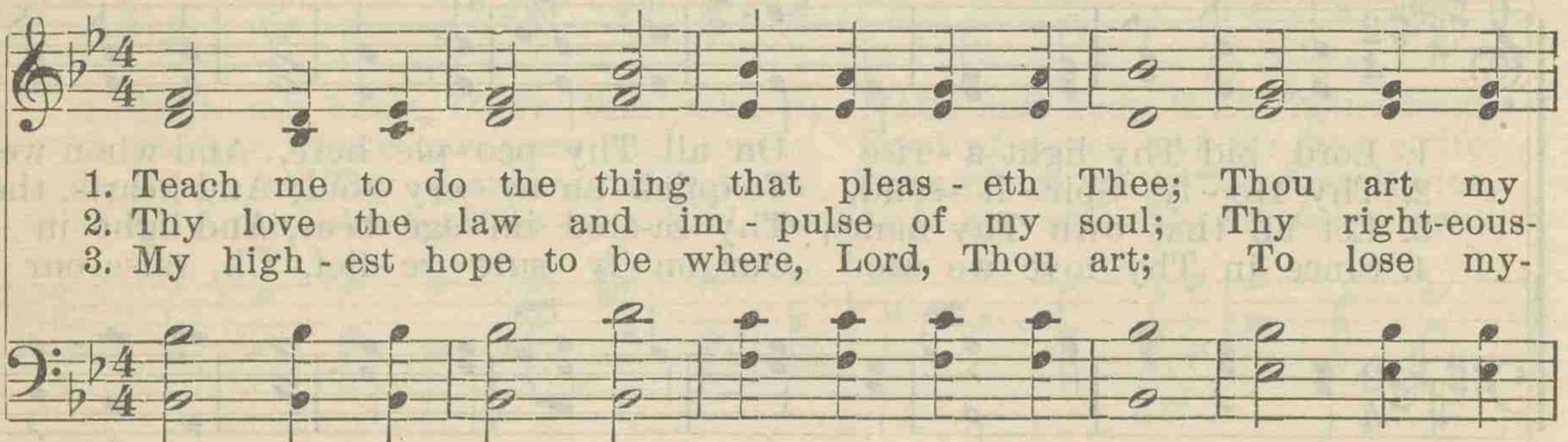
289

Teach me to do.

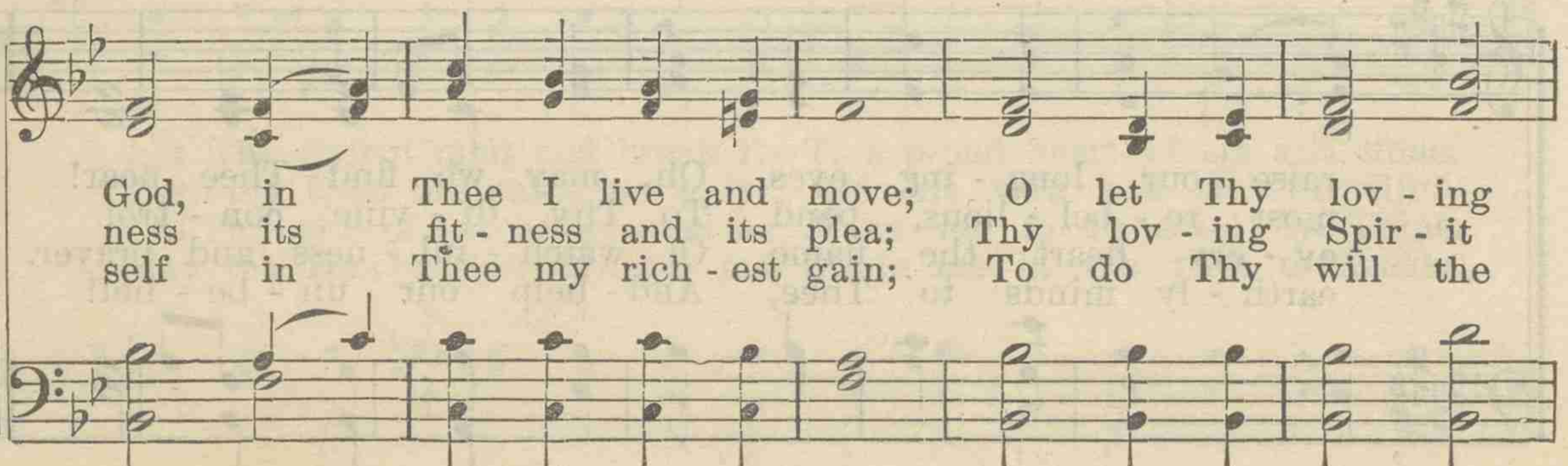
J. S. B. MONSELL.

ERNAN.

L. MASON.



1. Teach me to do the thing that pleas - eth Thee; Thou art my  
 2. Thy love the law and im - pulse of my soul; Thy right-eous-  
 3. My high - est hope to be where, Lord, Thou art; To lose my-



God, in Thee I live and move; O let Thy lov - ing  
 ness its fit - ness and its plea; Thy lov - ing Spir - it  
 self in Thee my rich - est gain; To do Thy will the



# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

Teach me to do.

Spir-it lead me forth In - to the land of right - eous - ness and love!  
mer-cy's sweet control, To make me lik - er, draw me near - er Thee.  
hab - it of my heart; To grieve the Spir - it my se - ver - est pain.

290

## Joys are flowing like a river.

Mrs. M. P. FERGUSON, alt.

BLESSED QUIETNESS.

Arr. by J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort - er has come;  
2. Ev - 'ry - thing is turned to glad - ness, All a - round this glo - rious Guest;  
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,  
4. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion Where we al - ways see His face!

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart His home.  
Ban - ished un - be - lief and sad - ness, All is per - fect peace and rest.  
So the Ho - ly Spir - it giv - en, Falls up - on us from on high.  
What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing - place!

### CHORUS.

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, Blest as - sur - ance in my soul!

On the storm - y sea, Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.



# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

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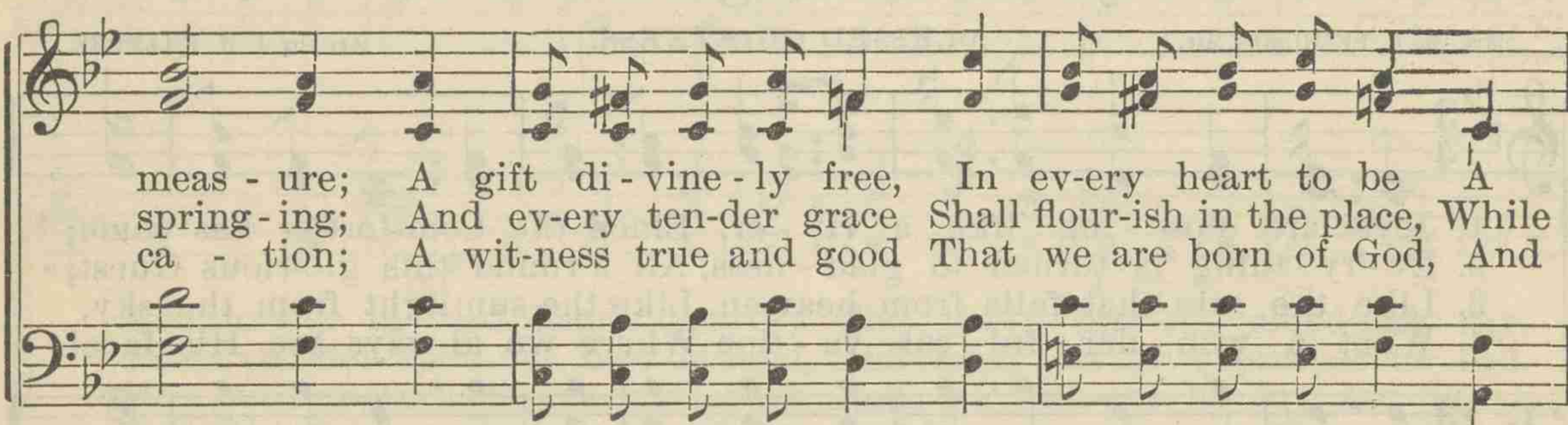
## The gift of the Spirit.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. The Fa-ther kind a-bove Sent forth in ten-der love His Spir - it in full  
 2. Within our hearts shall be This fountain pure and free Of liv - ing wa - ters  
 3. A Com-fort-er and Guide For - ev - er to a - bide, Our strength in suppli-

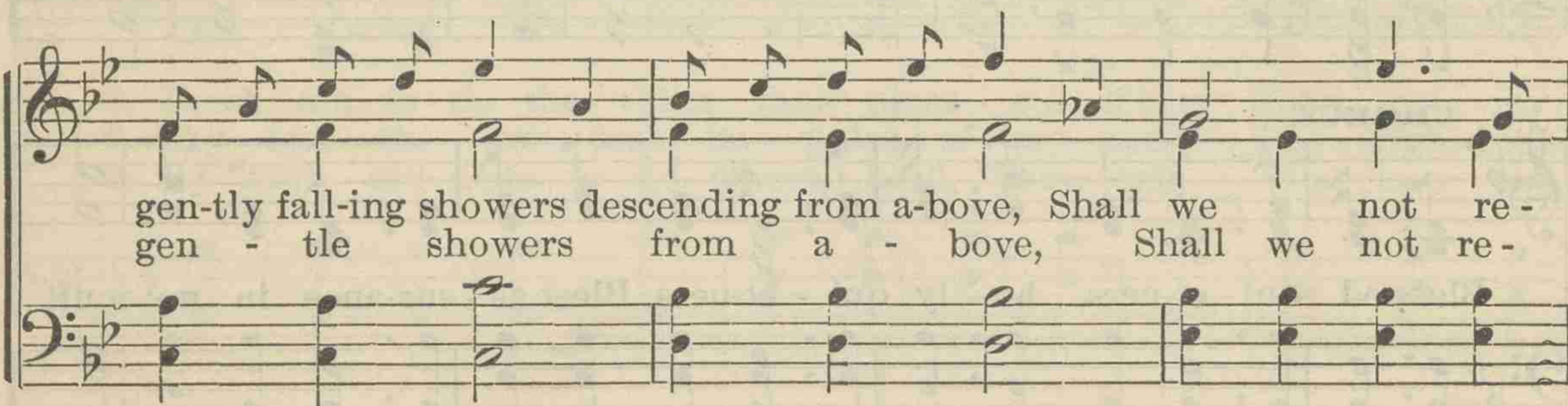


meas - ure; A gift di-vine-ly free, In ev-ery heart to be A  
 spring-ing; And ev-ery ten-der grace Shall flour-ish in the place, While  
 ca - tion; A wit-ness true and good That we are born of God, And

**CHORUS.**



com - fort and a treas - ure. The gift of the Spir - it In  
 songs of joy are ring - ing.  
 heirs of His sal - va - tion. The gift, the gift of the Spir-it, In



gen-tly fall-ing showers descending from a-bove, Shall we not re -  
 gen - tle showers from a - bove, Shall we not re -



ceive it Sent to us from God in love? Our hearts  
 ceive it Sent from God in love, in love, Our hearts, our hearts,



# THE HOLY SPIRIT.

## The gift of the Spirit.

all re - new - ing, So peace - ful and so pure, so beau - ti - ful and bright, Our  
 re - new - ing, So peace - ful, pure, So true and bright, Our

lives all be - dew - ing With its ho - ly joy and light.  
 lives, our lives be - dew - ing, With its ho - ly joy and light.

292

## Grant Thy Spirit's power.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

R. W. DIXON.

1. Lord, we be-seech Thee, grant Thy Spirit's power, Our Com - fort - er to  
 2. Thy gra - cious self to us may He re - veal, Thy lov - ing pres - ence  
 3. This prom - ised gift wilt Thou not rich - ly shed; Breathe on us, Lord, ere

be in sor - row's hour, Our Guide to be to point the  
 ev - er make us feel; Oh, may He show the rich - es  
 all our hopes are dead, Then thro these bound - ing hearts new

heaven - ly way, And light our souls with love's di - vi - ner ray.  
 of Thy word, And may He for our help Thy strength af - ford.  
 life shall thrill, And joy di - vine shall all Thy ser - vice fill.



THE BIBLE.

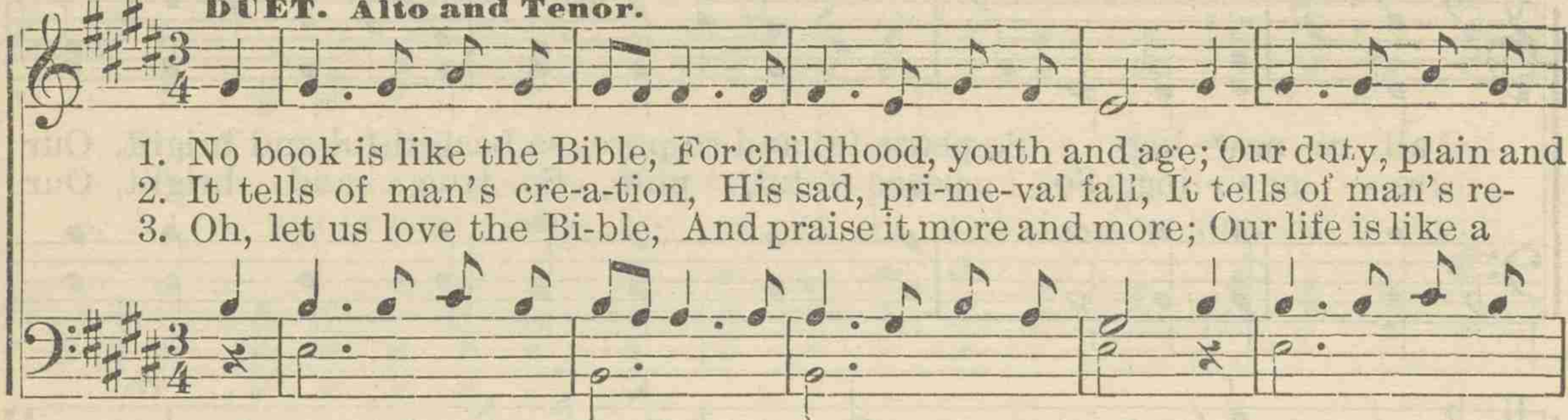
293

No book is like the Bible.

FANNY CROSBY.

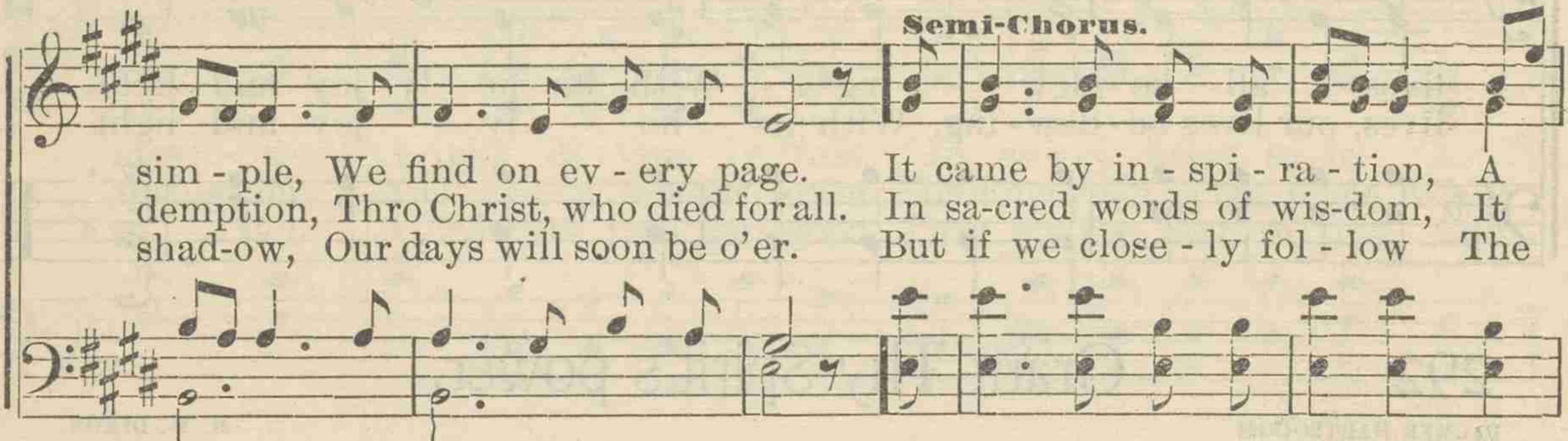
ASA HULL, by per.

DUET. Alto and Tenor.



1. No book is like the Bible, For childhood, youth and age; Our duty, plain and  
 2. It tells of man's cre-a-tion, His sad, pri-me-val fall, It tells of man's re-  
 3. Oh, let us love the Bi-ble, And praise it more and more; Our life is like a

Semi-Chorus.

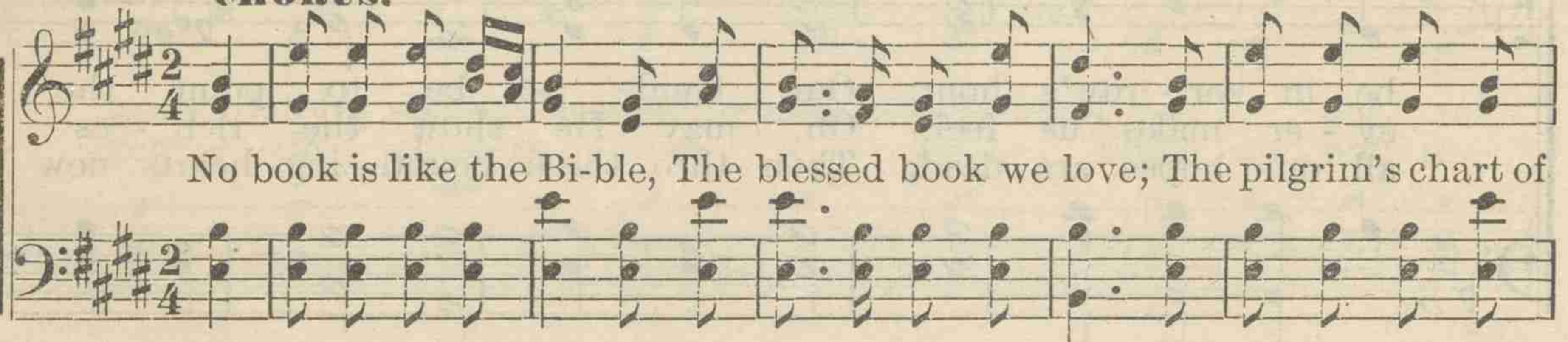


sim - ple, We find on ev - ery page. It came by in - spi - ra - tion, A  
 demp-tion, Thro Christ, who died for all. In sa-cred words of wis-dom, It  
 shad-ow, Our days will soon be o'er. But if we close - ly fol - low The



light to guide our way, A voice from Him who gave it, Reproving when we stray.  
 bids us watch and pray, And ear-ly come to Jesus, The Life, the Truth, the Way.  
 counsel God has given, We then may hope with angels To sing His praise in heaven.

CHORUS.



No book is like the Bi-ble, The blessed book we love; The pilgrim's chart of



glo - ry, It leads, it leads, It leads to God a - bove.  
 It leads, it leads,

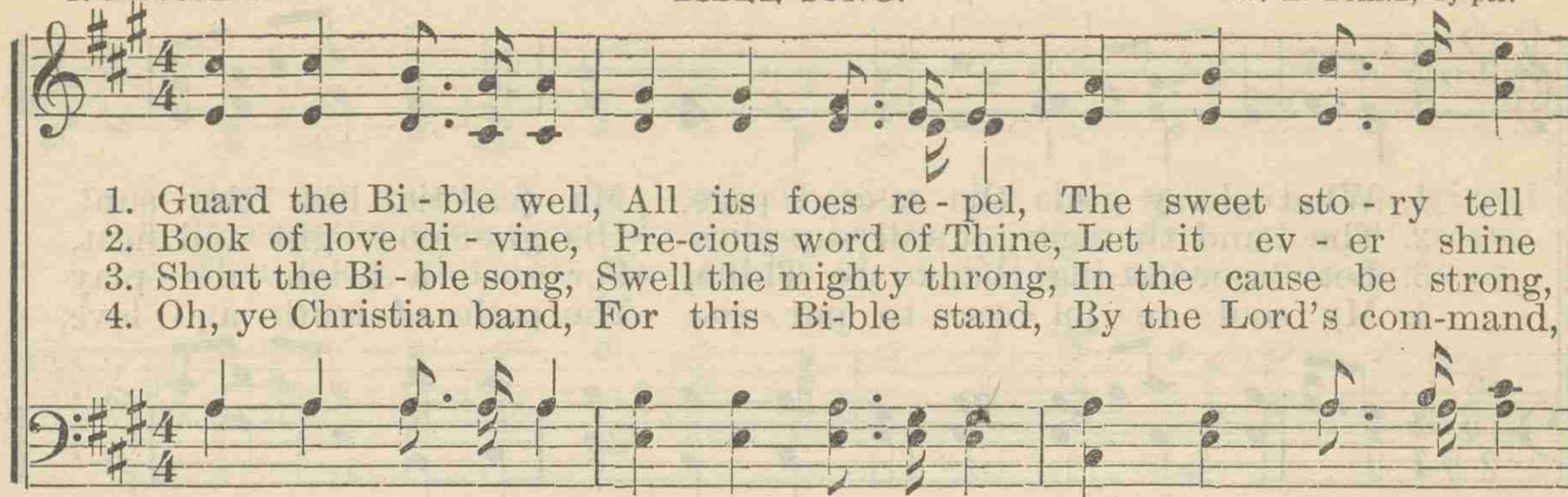


## Guard the Bible well.

T. McDOUGALL.

BIBLE SONG.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

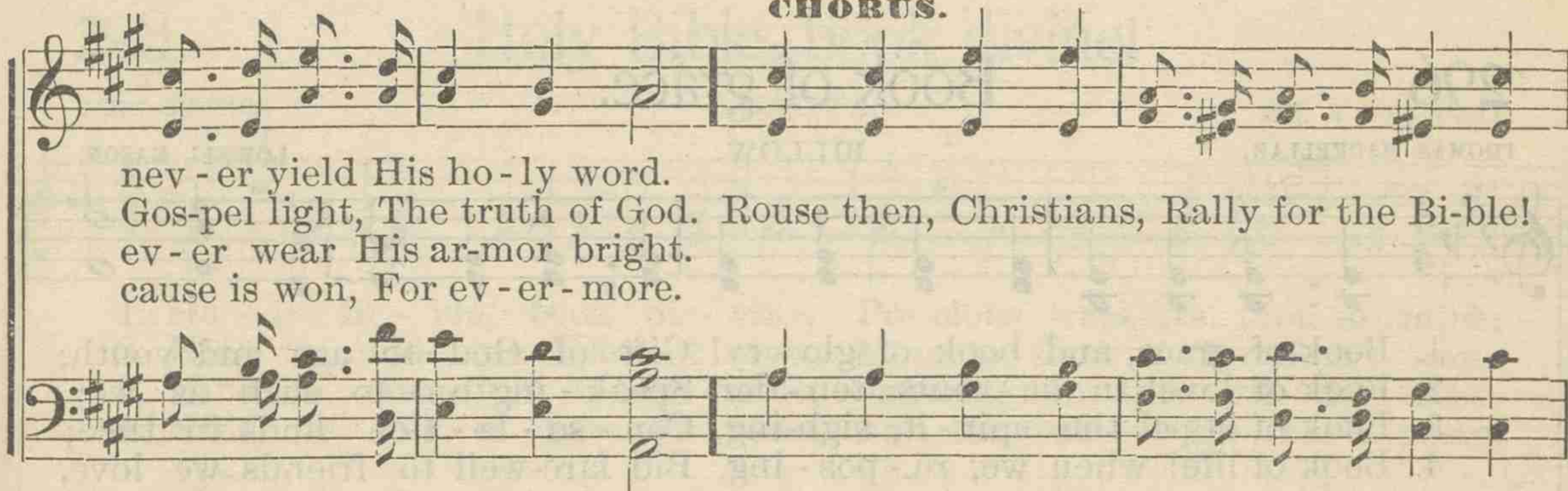


1. Guard the Bi-ble well, All its foes re-pel, The sweet sto-ry tell  
 2. Book of love di-vine, Pre-cious word of Thine, Let it ev-er shine  
 3. Shout the Bi-ble song, Swell the mighty throng, In the cause be strong,  
 4. Oh, ye Christian band, For this Bi-ble stand, By the Lord's com-mand,

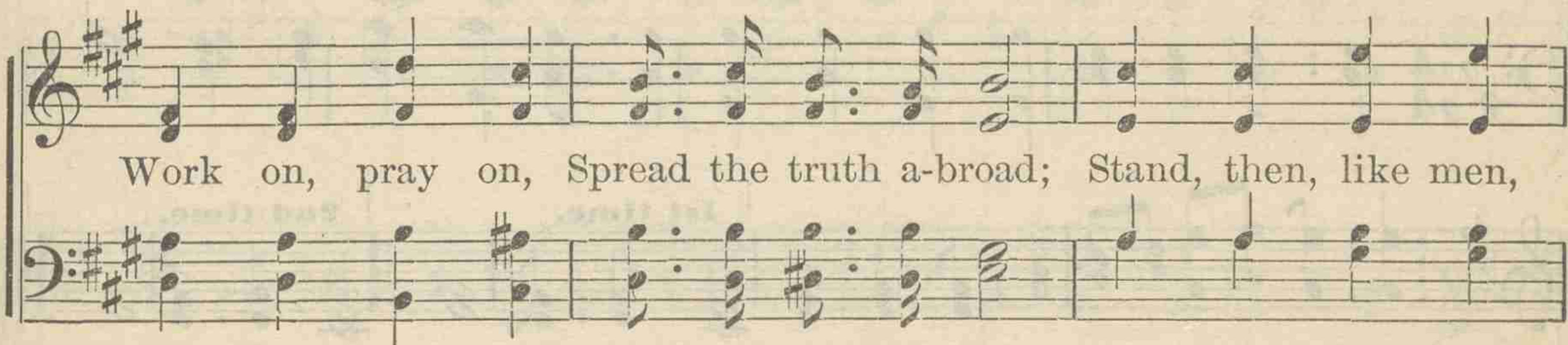


Of the Lord; Guard what God revealed, As our sun and shield; Nev-er,  
 All a-broad; In the Spir-it's might, We must win the fight, For this  
 Of the right; Look to God in prayer, When the foe you dare, And for-  
 Ne'er give o'er; Lead the ar-my on, Till the strife is done, And the

## CHORUS.



nev-er yield His ho-ly word.  
 Gos-pel light, The truth of God. Rouse then, Christians, Rally for the Bi-ble!  
 ev-er wear His ar-mor bright.  
 cause is won, For ev-er-more.



Work on, pray on, Spread the truth a-broad; Stand, then, like men,



In the cause triumphant, For the Bi-ble is the Word of God.



THE BIBLE.

295

What glory gilds the sacred page.

WILLIAM COWPER.

BURLINGTON.

J. F. BURROWES.

1. What glo-ry gilds the sa-cred page, Ma-jes-tic, like the sun!  
 2. The hand that gave it still sup-plies His gra-cious light and heat,  
 3. Let ev-er-last-ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis-play  
 4. My soul re-joi-ces to pur-sue The paths of truth and love,

It gives a light to ev-ery age; It gives, but bor-rows none.  
 His truths up-on the na-tions rise; They rise, but nev-er set.  
 As makes the world of dark-ness shine With beams of heav-enly day.  
 Till glo-ry breaks up-on my view In bright-er worlds a-bove.

296

Book of grace.

THOMAS MACKELLAR.

BILLOW.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Book of grace, and book of glo-ry! Gift of God to age and youth;  
 2. Book of love! in ac-cents ten-der, Speak-ing un-to such as we;  
 3. Book of hope! the spir-it, sigh-ing, Con-so-la-tion finds in thee;  
 4. Book of life! when we, re-pos-ing, Bid fare-well to friends we love,

Wondrous in thy sacred story, Bright, bright with truth. Bright, bright with truth.  
 May it lead us, Lord, to ren-der All, all to Thee. All, all to Thee.  
 As it hears the Sav-iour cry-ing— "Come, come to me." "Come, come to me."  
 Give us for the life then clos-ing, Life, life a-bove. Life, life a-bove.



THE BIBLE.

297

How precious is the book divine!

J. FAWCETT.

AVON.

HUGH WILSON.

1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spir - a - tion given!  
 2. It sweet-ly cheers our droop-ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;  
 3. This lamp, thro' all the tedious night Of life, shall guide our way,

Bright as a lamp its pre - cepts shine, To guide our souls to heaven.  
 Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.  
 Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

298

Holy Bible, book divine!

JOHN BURTON.

ALETTA.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine;  
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav-iour's love;  
 3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suffering in this wil - der - ness;  
 4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;  
 Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;  
 Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;  
 O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine.



THE BIBLE.

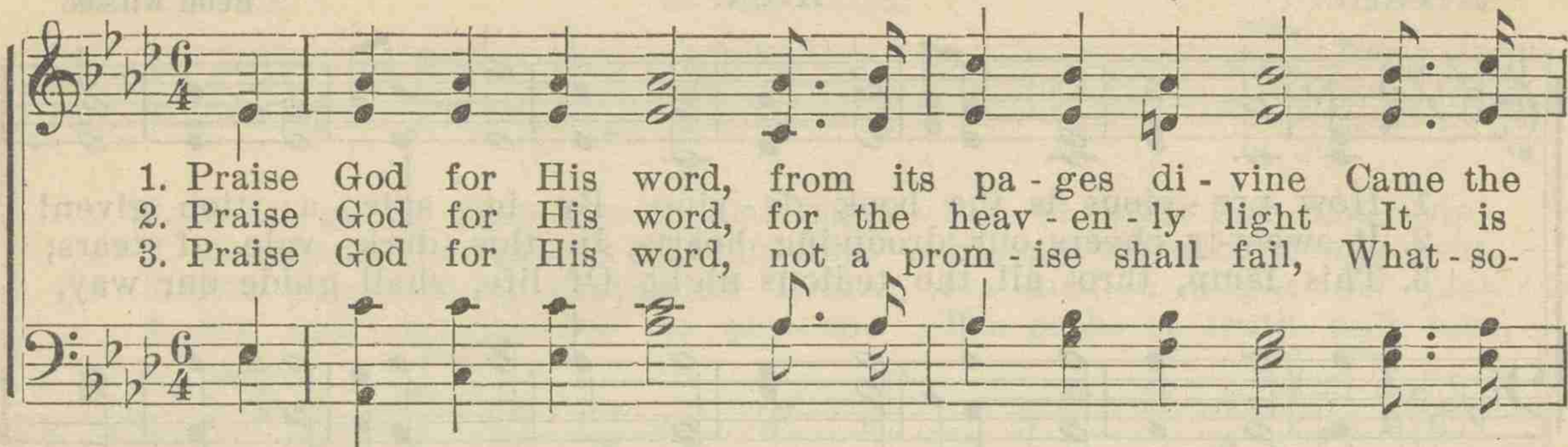
299

Praise God for His word.

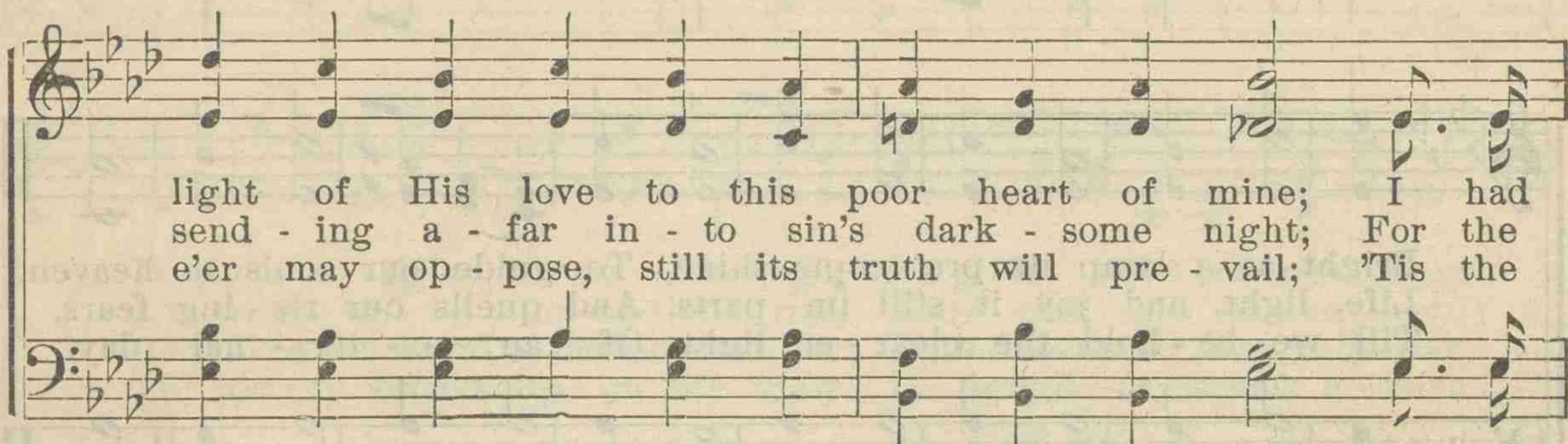
GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

THE BOOK OF THE AGES.

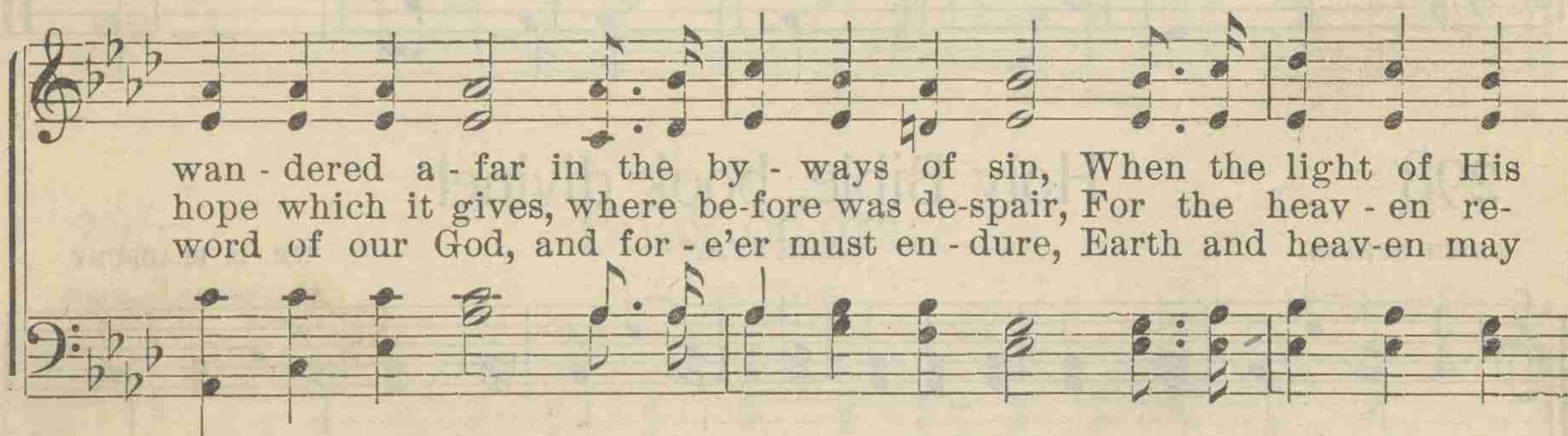
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Praise God for His word, from its pa-ges di-vine Came the  
 2. Praise God for His word, for the heav-en-ly light It is  
 3. Praise God for His word, not a prom-ise shall fail, What-so-



light of His love to this poor heart of mine; I had  
 send-ing a-far in-to sin's dark-some night; For the  
 e'er may op-pose, still its truth will pre-vail; 'Tis the

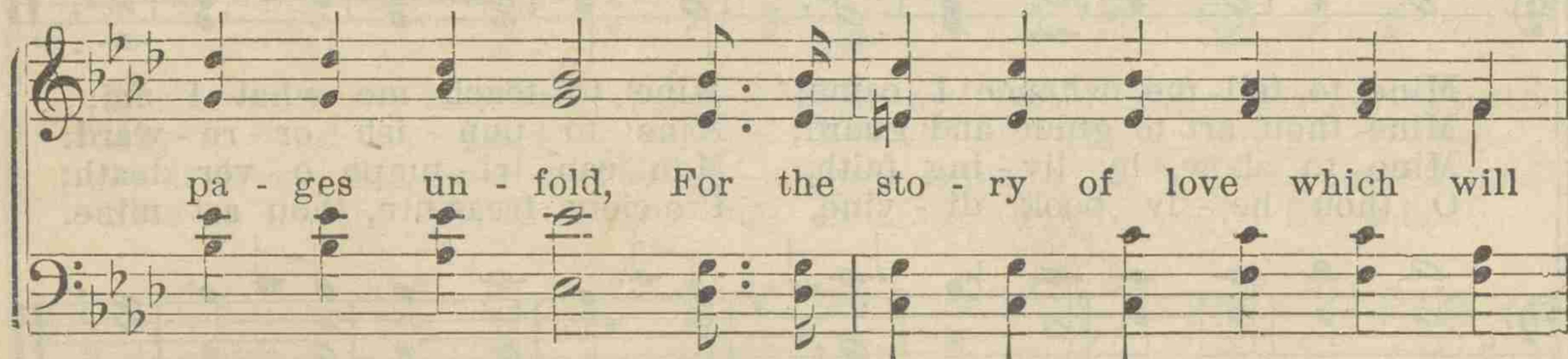


wan-dered a-far in the by-ways of sin, When the light of His  
 hope which it gives, where be-fore was de-spair, For the heav-en re-  
 word of our God, and for-e'er must en-dure, Earth and heav-en may

CHORUS.



truth to my heart en-tered in.  
 vealed, and the way lead-ing there. Praise God for His grace which its  
 pass, but it stand-eth se-cure.



pa-ges un-fold, For the sto-ry of love which will



THE BIBLE.

Praise God for His word.

nev - er grow old; For the light on life's pathway which streams from its

pa - ges, Praise God for His word, bless - ed Book of the A - ges.

300

Break Thou the bread of life.

M. A. LATHBURY.

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst  
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page  
bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word.  
all fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, my All in All!



PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Star di-vine, that led the wise men To the cra-dle of our Lord,  
 2. Star di-vine, a-mid the dark-ness We had wan-dered far a-stray,  
 3. Star di-vine, there's naught can lure us From the way that thou dost lead;

Thou art still as bright With a ho-ly light In the pa-ges of His word.  
 When a beam so lone O'er the desert shone, And we found the bless-ed way.  
 Thou dost brighter grow As we onward go, And we'll ev-er joy-ful heed.

## REFRAIN.

We fol-low on,..... we fol-low on,..... And all the  
 We fol-low on, we fol-low on,

way that star our guide shall be; We fol-low on,..... we fol-low  
 We fol-low on,


on,..... Un - til in heaven our Sav-iour's face we see.  
 we fol-low on,





## Blessed Bible! how I love it!

Mrs. PHOEBE PALMER.

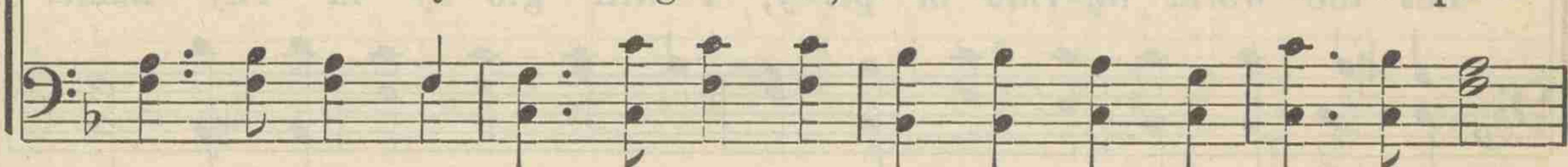

ANNIE F. HARRISON.




1. Bless - ed Bi - ble! how I love it! How it doth my spir - it cheer!  
 2. Yes, I'll to my bos - om press thee; Pre - cious word, I'll hide thee here;  
 3. Bless - ed Bi - ble! I will hide thee Deep, yes, deep - er in my heart;

What on earth like this to cov - et? Oh! what stores of wealth are here!  
 Sure my ver - y heart will bless thee, For thou ev - er say'st "Good cheer!"  
 Thou thro' all my life wilt guide me, And in death we will not part:

Man was lost, and doomed to sor - row, Not one ray of light or bliss  
 Speak, poor heart, and tell thy ponderings, Tell how far thy rov - ings led,  
 Part in death? no, nev - er, nev - er! Thro' death's vale I'll lean on thee;




Could he from earth's treas - ures borrow, Till his way was cheered by this.  
 When this book bro't back thy wanderings, Speak - ing life as from the dead.  
 Then, in worlds a - bove for - ev - er, Sweet - er still thy truths shall be.





THE CHURCH.

303

Glorious things of thee are spoken.

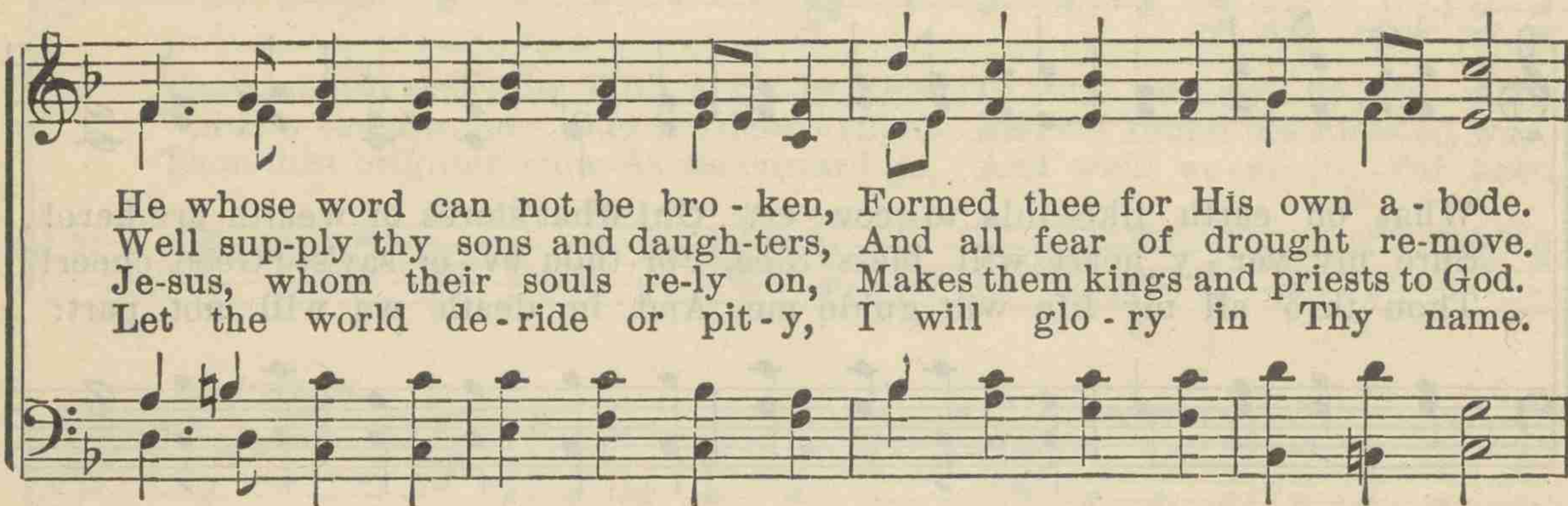
JOHN NEWTON.

AUSTRIA.

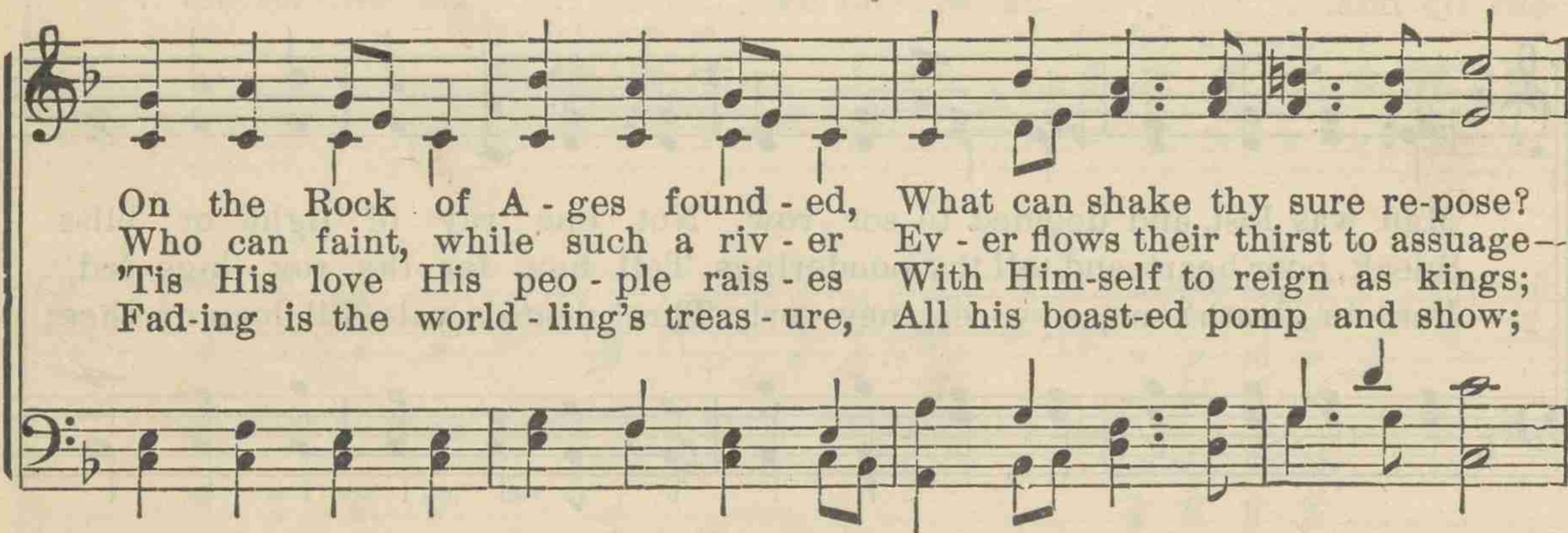
FRANZ J. HAYDN.



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. Blest in - hab - i - tants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood,  
 4. Sav - iour, since of Zi - on's cit - y, I, thro' 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 drought re - move.  
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.  
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage—  
 'Tis His love His peo - ple rais - es With Him - self to reign as kings;  
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's treas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's wall sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?  
 And, as priests, His sol - emn prais - es Each for a thank - offering brings.  
 Sol - id joy and last - ing pleas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.



# THE CHURCH.

304

## Church of Jesus.

IRVIN H. MACK.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Church of Je-sus, on-ward mov-ing O-ver time's de-cay-ing years,  
 2. Church of Je-sus, host un-num-bered, Yet to know a sure in-crease,  
 3. Church of Je-sus, we will fol-low, Let the en-sign blaze the way,

Haste, ye people, up and doing, Till the Christ Himself appears! In the wake be-  
 Ev-er on to great-er glo-ry, Led by love that cannot cease! More and more, yea,  
 Out of night, of sin, of sor-row, Lo! it leads to glorious day! Past the lowlands,

hold up-spring-ing Life e-ter-nal, beau-ty rare! Lo! the blind by sight revealing,  
 more they're coming, Hastening on from every land; This, the blood-washed throng triumphant,  
 o'er the hillside, Soon the higher ground is trod, To the sparkling dayspring fountains,

Inst.

Lib-er-a-tion from de-spair.  
 Soon before God's throne shall stand. Church of Jesus, Church of Jesus, Follow where the  
 To the pres-ence of our God.

saints have trod, To the sparkling dayspring fountains, To the presence of our God.

Inst.



THE CHURCH.

305

The Church's one Foundation.

SAMUEL J. STONE.

GREENLAND.

M. HAYDN.



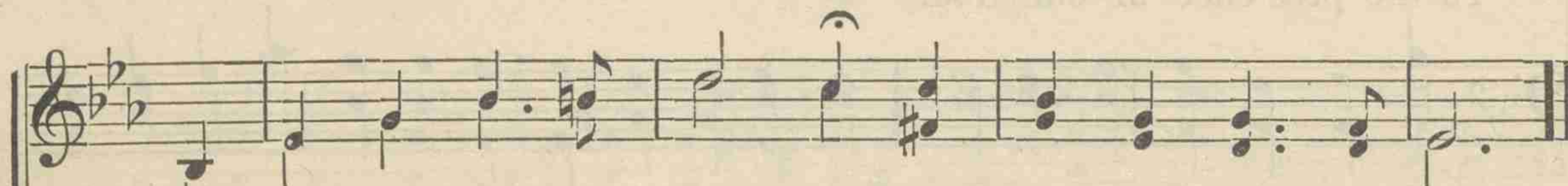
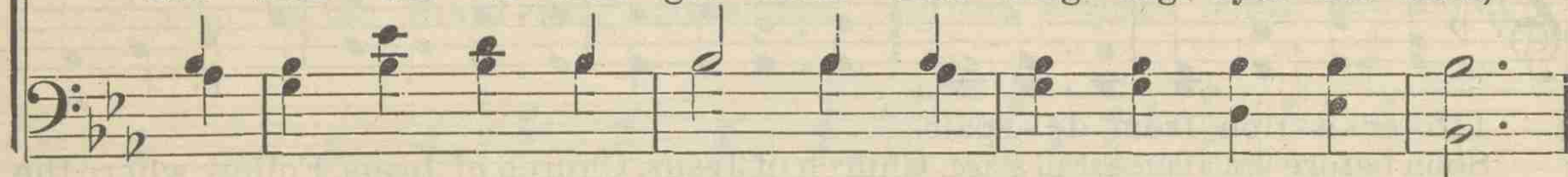
1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;  
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,  
3. The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,  
4. Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,



She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;  
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,  
To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.  
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,



From heaven He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;  
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,  
Tho there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,  
Till with the vi - sion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,



With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.  
A - gainst or foe or trai - tor She ev - er shall pre - vail.  
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.





# THE CHURCH.

## 306 How sweet, how heavenly is the sight.

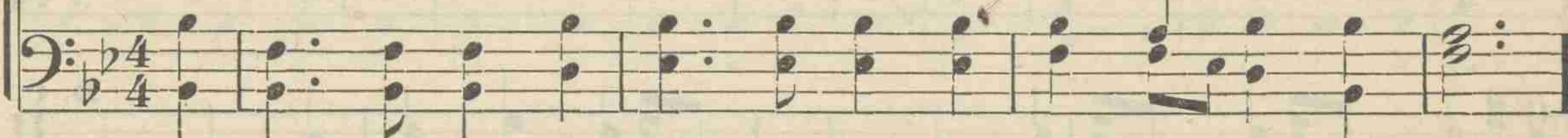
J. SWAIN.

BROWN.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. How sweet, how heav-enly is the sight When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en-vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish-es all a-bove,
4. When love in one de-light-ful stream Through ev-ery bo-som flows;
5. Love is the gold-en chain that binds The hap-py souls a-bove;



In one an-oth-er's peace de-light, And so ful-fil the word;  
When sor-row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;  
Each can his bro-ther's fail-ings hide, And show a bro-ther's love;  
When un-ion sweet and dear es-teem In ev-ery ac-tion glows!  
And he's an heir of heaven who finds His bo-som glow with love.



## 307 I love to steal awhile away.

Mrs. P. H. BROWN.

WOODSTOCK.

D. DUTTON.



1. I love to steal a-while a-way From ev-ery cum-bering care,
2. I love in sol-i-tude to shed The pen-i-ten-tial tear;
3. I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu-ture good im-plore,
4. I love, by faith, to take a view Of bright-er scenes in heaven;



And spend the hours of set-ting day In hum-ble, grate-ful prayer.  
And all His prom-is-es to plead, Where none but God can hear.  
And all my cares and sor-rows cast On Him whom I a-dore.  
The pros-pect doth my strength re-new, While here by tem-pests driven.





# THE CHURCH.


## 308 Lord, from whom all blessings flow.

CHARLES WESLEY.

MERDIN.

LOWELL MASON.

Fine.



1. { Lord, from whom all blessings flow, Per-fect-ing the church be-low!  
 { Stead-fast may we cleave to Thee, Love the mys-tic un-ion be.  
 D. C. Lead us thro the paths of peace, On, to per-fect ho-li-ness.



Join our faith-ful spir-its, join Each to each, and all to Thine.

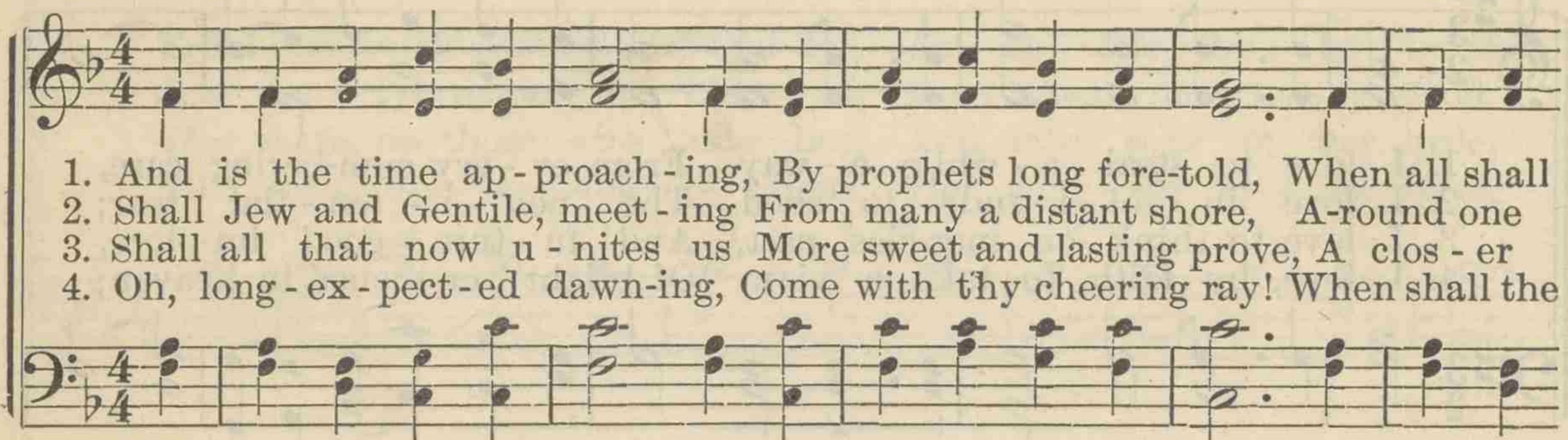
2 Sweetly may we all agree,  
 Touched with softest sympathy;  
 There is neither bond nor free,  
 Great nor servile, Lord, in Thee.  
 Love, like death, hath all destroyed,  
 Rendered all distinctions void!  
 Names and sects and parties fall;  
 Thou, O Lord, art all in all!

3 Lord, subdue our selfish will;  
 Each to each our tempers suit,  
 By Thy modulating skill,  
 Heart to heart, as lute to lute.  
 Sweetly on our spirits move,  
 Gently touch the trembling strings,  
 Make the harmony of love  
 Music for the King of kings!

## 309 And is the time approaching.

JANE BORTHWICK.

Arr. by F. MUNZ.



1. And is the time ap-proach-ing, By prophets long fore-told, When all shall  
 2. Shall Jew and Gentile, meet-ing From many a distant shore, A-round one  
 3. Shall all that now u-nites us More sweet and lasting prove, A clos-er  
 4. Oh, long-ex-pect-ed dawn-ing, Come with thy cheering ray! When shall the

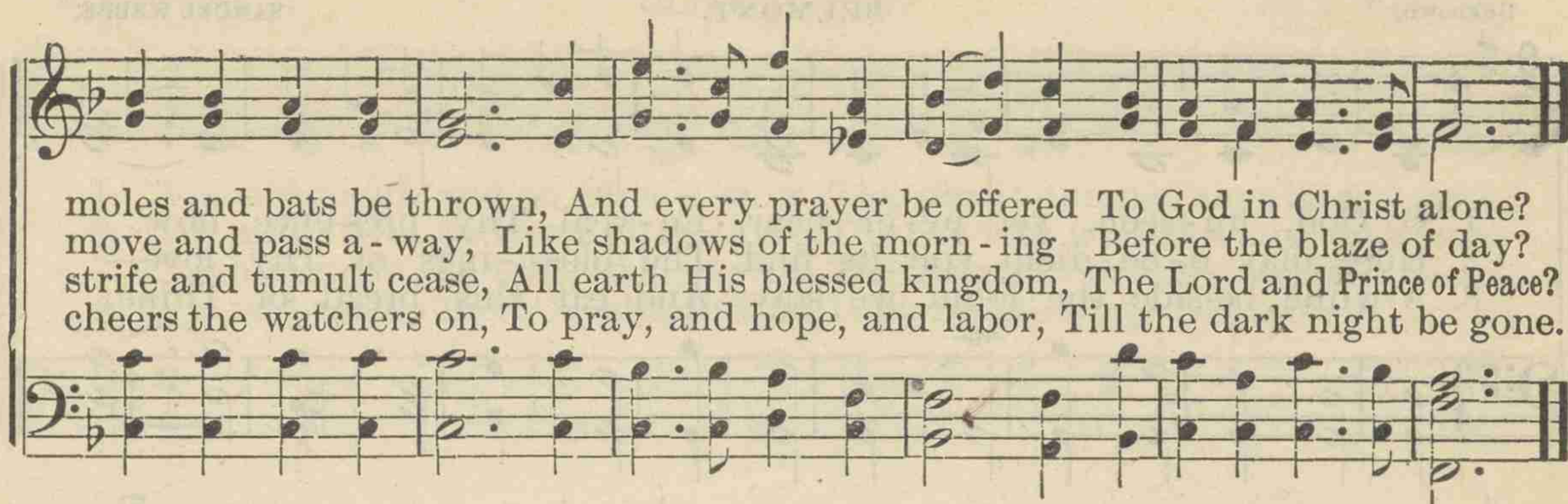


dwell to-geth-er, One shepherd and one fold? Shall ev-ery i-dol per-ish, To  
 al-tar kneel-ing, One com-mon Lord a-dore? Shall all that now divides us Re-  
 bond of un-ion, In a blest land of love? Shall war be learned no longer, Shall  
 morn-ing bright-en, The shad-ows flee a-way? Oh, sweet an-tic-i-pa-tion! It



# THE CHURCH.

And is the time approaching.



moles and bats be thrown, And every prayer be offered To God in Christ alone?  
move and pass a-way, Like shadows of the morn-ing Before the blaze of day?  
strife and tumult cease, All earth His blessed kingdom, The Lord and Prince of Peace?  
cheers the watchers on, To pray, and hope, and labor, Till the dark night be gone.

## 310 Rejoice, O earth! the Lord is King!

Unknown.

HOSANNA.

C. E. KETTLE.

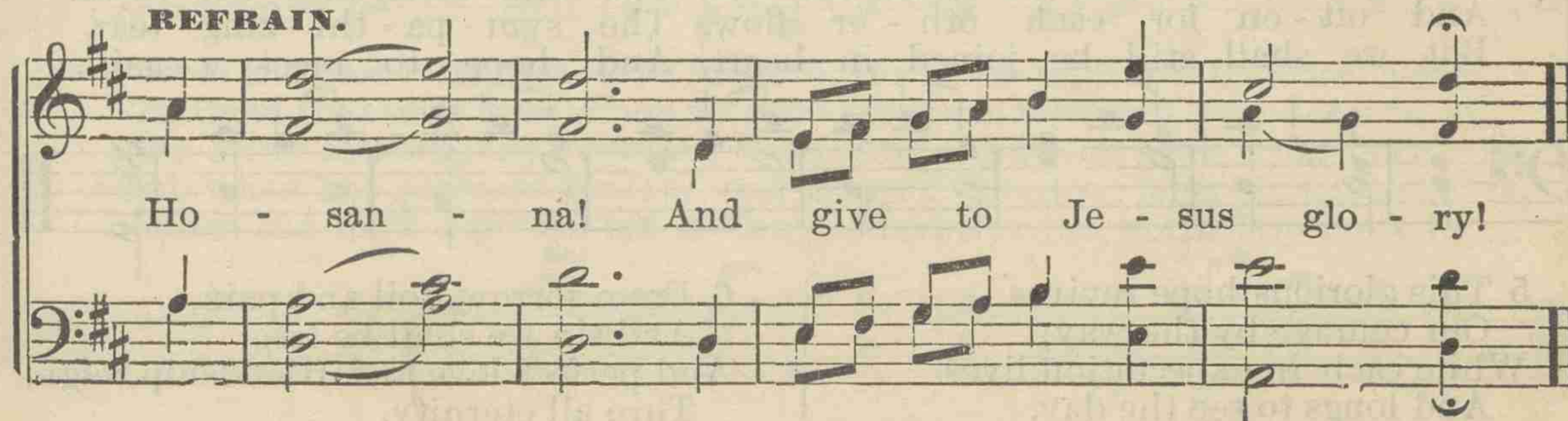


1. Re-joice, O earth! the Lord is King! To Him your humble tribute bring;
2. Oh, may the saints of ev-ery name U-nite to serve the bleed-ing Lamb!
3. We long to see the Christians join In un-ion sweet and love di-vine,
4. Oh, may the distant lands rejoice, And sinners hear the Bridegroom's voice,
5. Then tears shall all be wiped away, And Chris-tians never go a-stray;



Let Ja-cob rise, and Zi-on sing, And all the world with praises ring.—  
May jars and dis-cords cease to flame, And all the Saviour's love pro-claim.—  
And glory through the churches shine, And Gen-tiles crowding to the sign.—  
While praise their happy tongues employs, And all ob-tain im-mor-tal joys.—  
When we are freed from cumbrous clay We'll praise the Lord in endless day.—

### REFRAIN.



Ho - san - na! And give to Je - sus glo - ry!



THE CHURCH.

311

O God, unseen, yet ever near.

Unknown.

BELMONT.

SAMUEL WEBBE.



1. O God, un-seen, yet ev-er near, Re-veal Thy pres-ence now,
2. Here may o-be-dient spir-its find The bless-ings of Thy love—
3. A-while be-side the fount we stay And eat this bread of Thine;



While we, in love that hath no fear, Be - fore Thy glo - ry bow.  
The streams that thro the desert wind, The man - na from a - bove.  
Then go, re - joi - cing, on our way, Renewed with strength divine.



312

Blest be the tie that binds.

JOHN FAWCETT.

DENNIS.

H. G. NAGELI.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. Here we must oft - en part, In sor - row and in pain;



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thi - zing tear.  
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.



5 This glorious hope revives  
Our courage by the way;  
While each in expectation lives.  
And longs to see the day.

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



THE CHURCH.

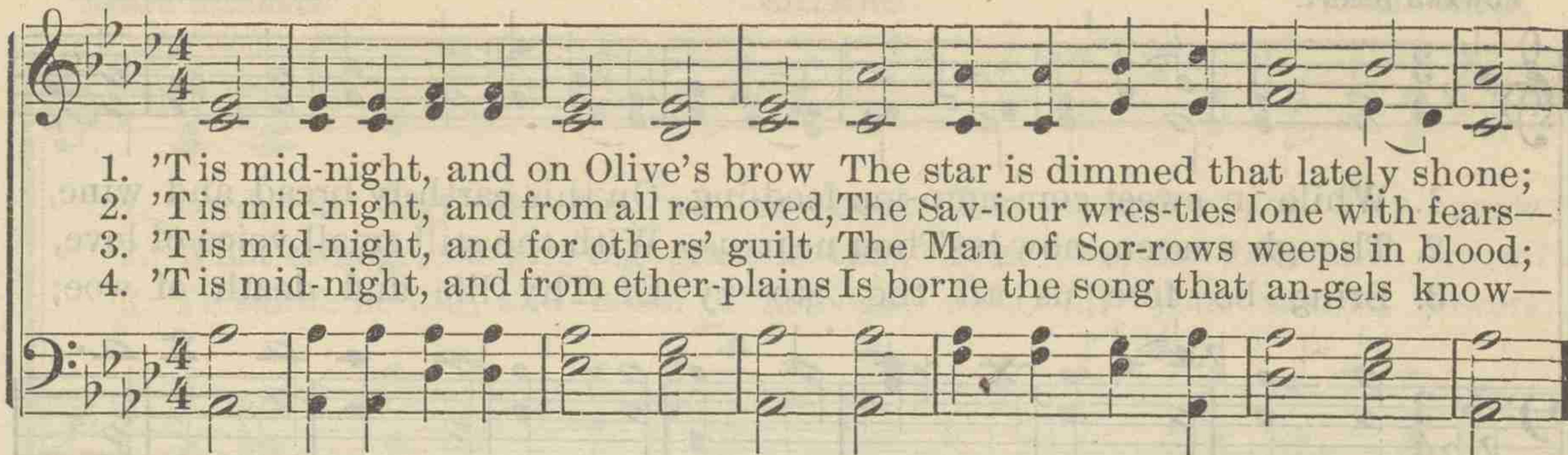
313

'Tis midnight, and on Olive's brow.

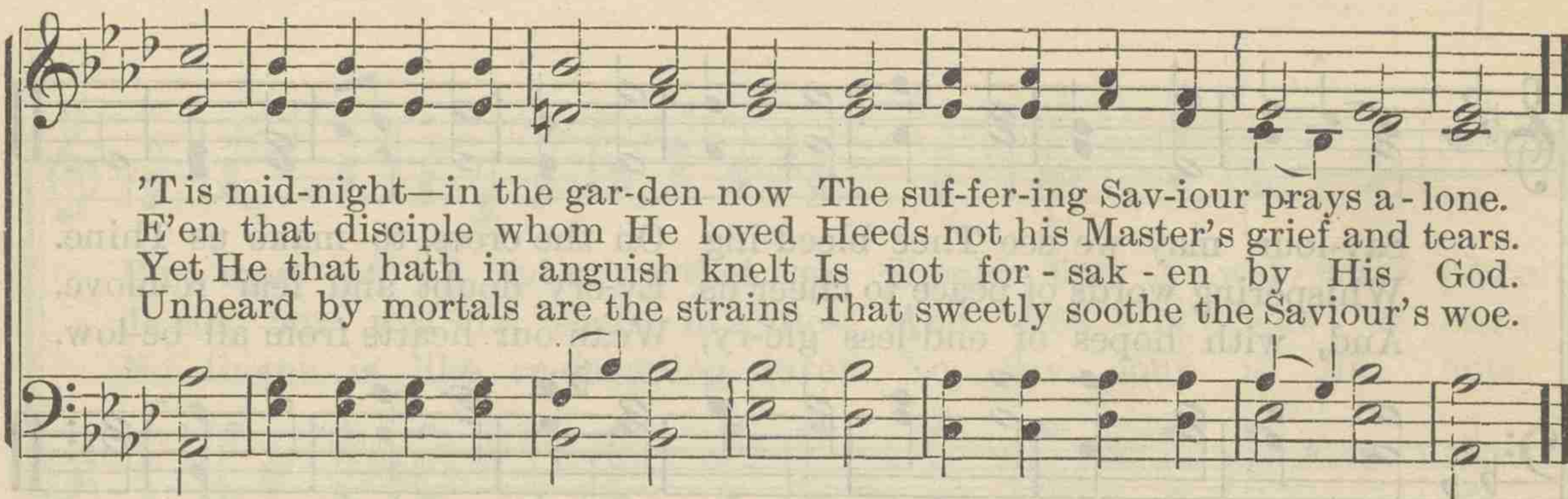
W. B. TAPPAN.

OLIVE'S BROW.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. 'Tis mid-night, and on Olive's brow The star is dimmed that lately shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all removed, The Sav-iour wres-tles lone with fears—
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for others' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from ether-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know—



'Tis mid-night—in the gar-den now The suf-fer-ing Sav-iour prays a-lone.  
E'en that disciple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.  
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.  
Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

314

Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts.

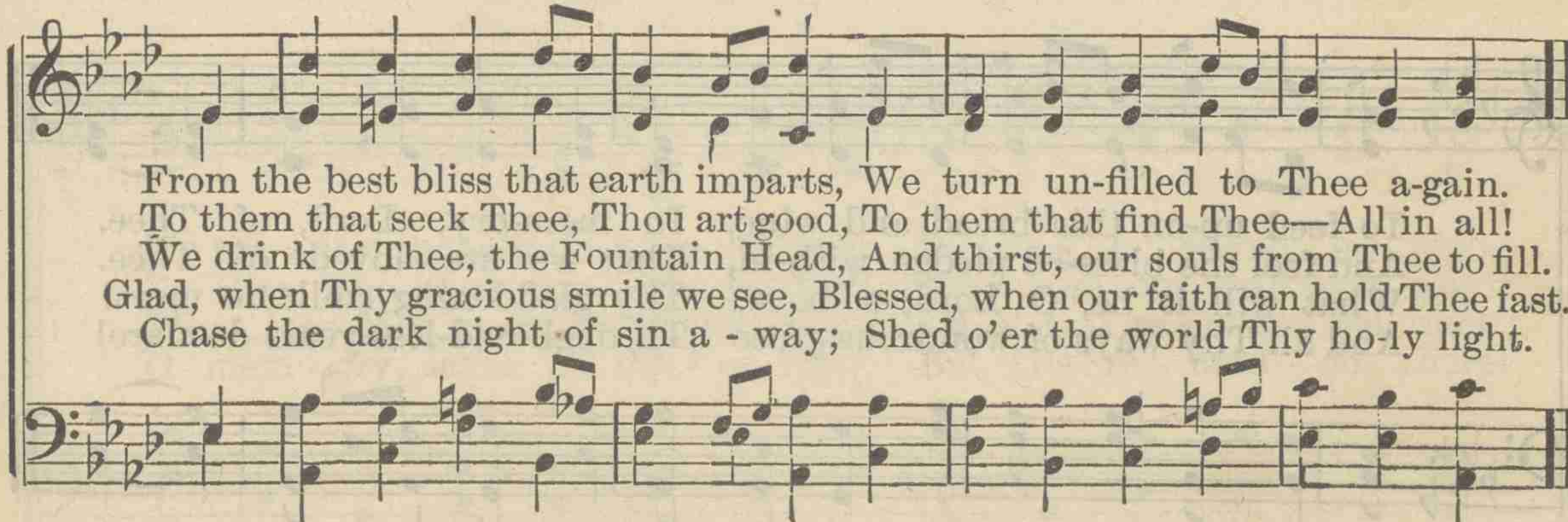
Tr. RAY PALMER.

CANONBURY.

ROBERT SCHUMANN.



1. Je - sus, Thou Joy of lov - ing hearts! Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men!
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread! And long to feast up-on Thee still;
4. Our rest-less spir-its yearn for Thee, Where'er our change-ful lot is cast;
5. O Je - sus! ev - er with us stay; Make all our moments calm and bright;



From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain.  
To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee—All in all!  
We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst, our souls from Thee to fill.  
Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see, Blessed, when our faith can hold Thee fast.  
Chase the dark night of sin a - way; Shed o'er the world Thy ho-ly light.




THE CHURCH.

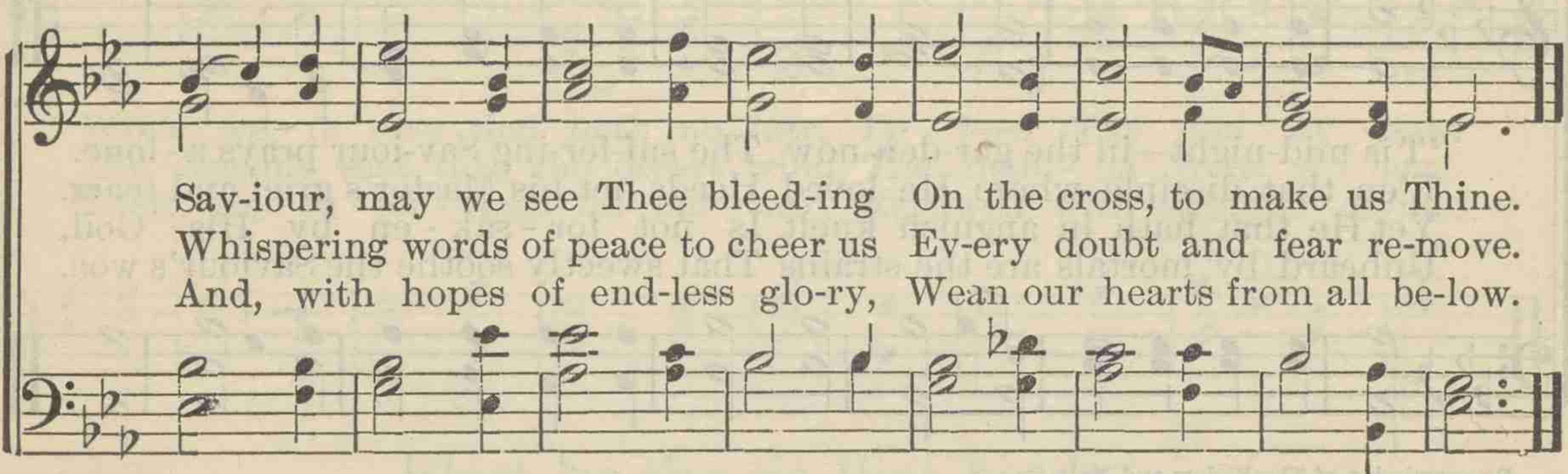
315 While in sweet communion feeding.

EDWARD DENNY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. While in sweet com-mun-ion feed-ing On this earth-ly bread and wine,  
2. Though unseen, now be Thou near us; With the still small voice of love,  
3. Bring be-fore us all the sto-ry Of Thy life and death of woe;



Sav-iour, may we see Thee bleed-ing On the cross, to make us Thine.  
Whispering words of peace to cheer us Ev-ery doubt and fear re-move.  
And, with hopes of end-less glo-ry, Wean our hearts from all be-low.

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316 Blest feast of love divine!

EDWARD DENNY.

ELLINWOOD.

F. B. RICE.



1. Blest feast of love di-vine! 'Tis grace that makes us free  
2. That blood which flowed for sin, In sym-bol here we see;  
3. Oh, if this glimpse of love Be so di-vine-ly sweet,  
4. To see Thee face to face, Thy per-fect like-ness wear;



To feed up-on this bread and wine, In mem-ory, Lord, of Thee.  
And feel the bless-ed pledge with-in, That we are loved of Thee.  
What will it be, O Lord, a-bove, Thy gladdening smile to meet!  
And all Thy ways of wondrous grace Through end-less years de-clare!



# THE CHURCH

317

Lord, at Thy table we behold.

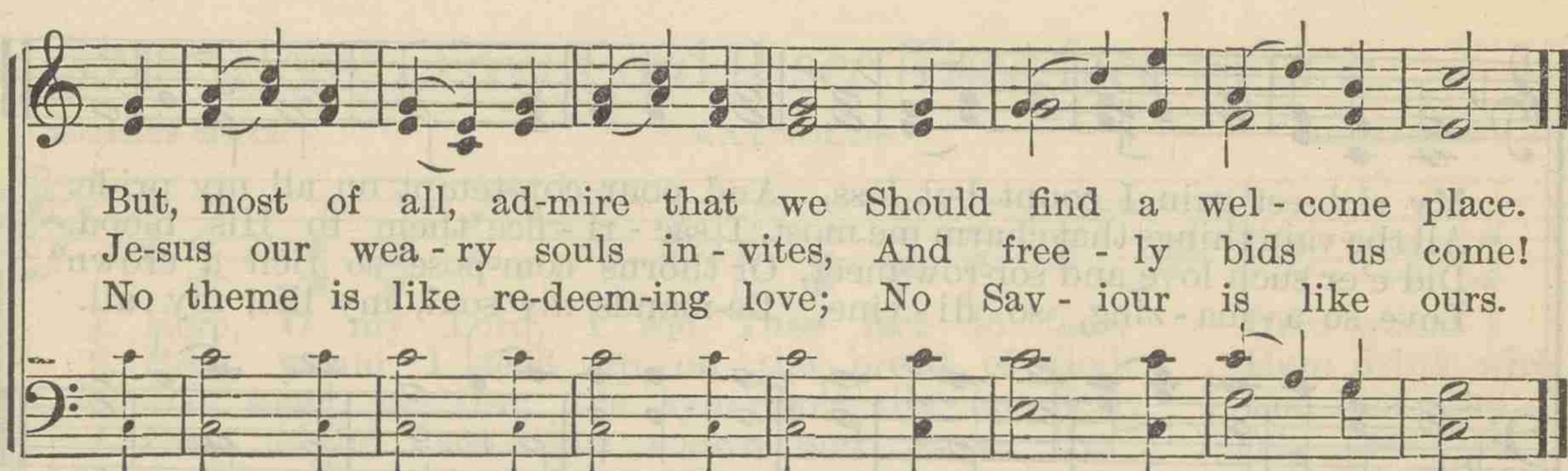
JOSEPH STENNETT.

CHIMES.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Lord, at Thy ta - ble we be - hold The won - ders of Thy grace;  
 2. What strange, sur - pris - ing grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?  
 3. Ye saints be - low, and hosts of heav - en, Join all your sa - cred powers:



But, most of all, ad - mire that we Should find a wel - come place.  
 Je - sus our wea - ry souls in - vites, And free - ly bids us come!  
 No theme is like re - deem - ing love; No Sav - iour is like ours.

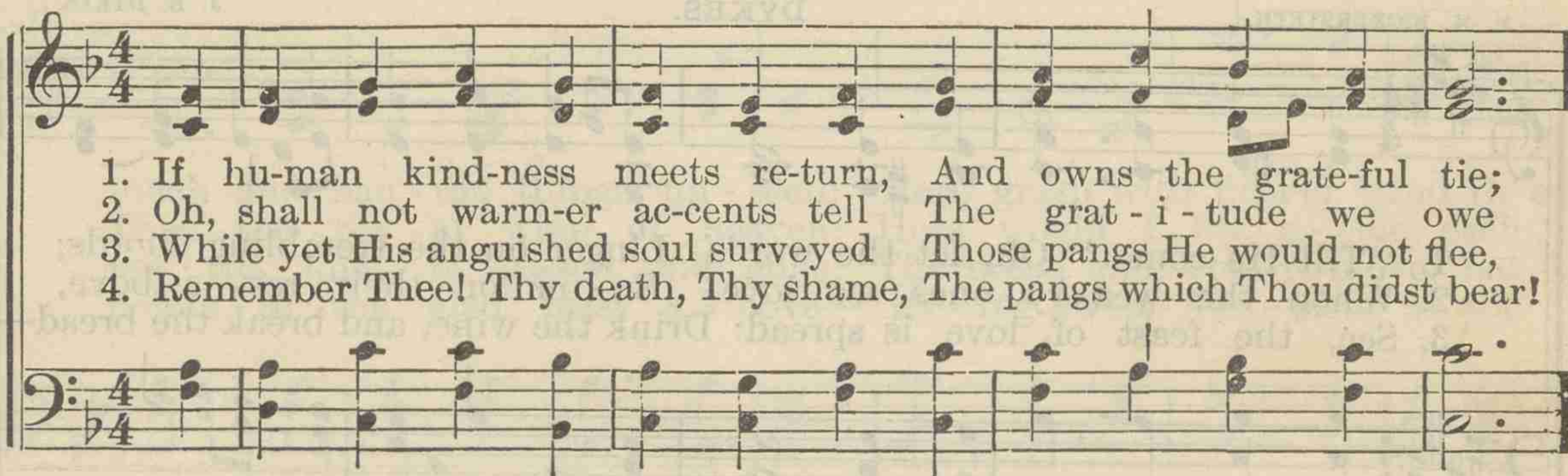
318

If human kindness meets return.

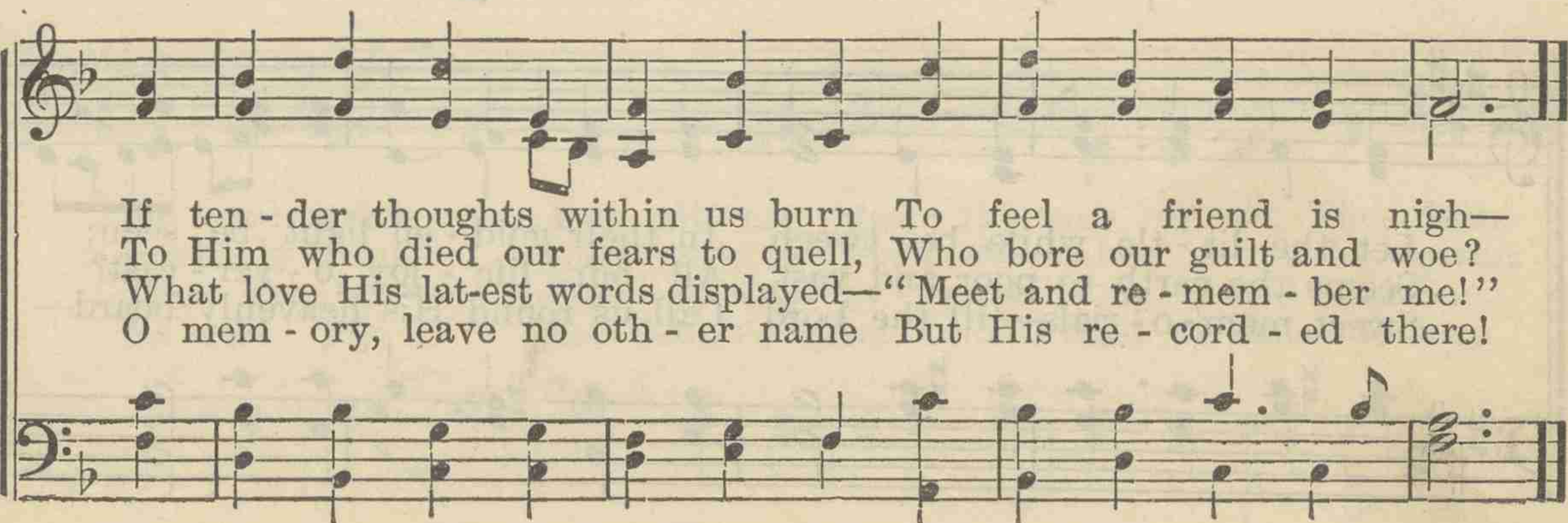
G. T. NOEL.

ST. ETHELDREDA.

THOMAS TURTON.



1. If hu - man kind - ness meets re - turn, And owns the grate - ful tie;  
 2. Oh, shall not warm - er ac - cents tell The grat - i - tude we owe  
 3. While yet His anguished soul surveyed Those pangs He would not flee,  
 4. Remember Thee! Thy death, Thy shame, The pangs which Thou didst bear!



If ten - der thoughts within us burn To feel a friend is nigh—  
 To Him who died our fears to quell, Who bore our guilt and woe?  
 What love His lat - est words displayed—"Meet and re - mem - ber me!"  
 O mem - ory, leave no oth - er name But His re - cord - ed there!



# THE CHURCH.

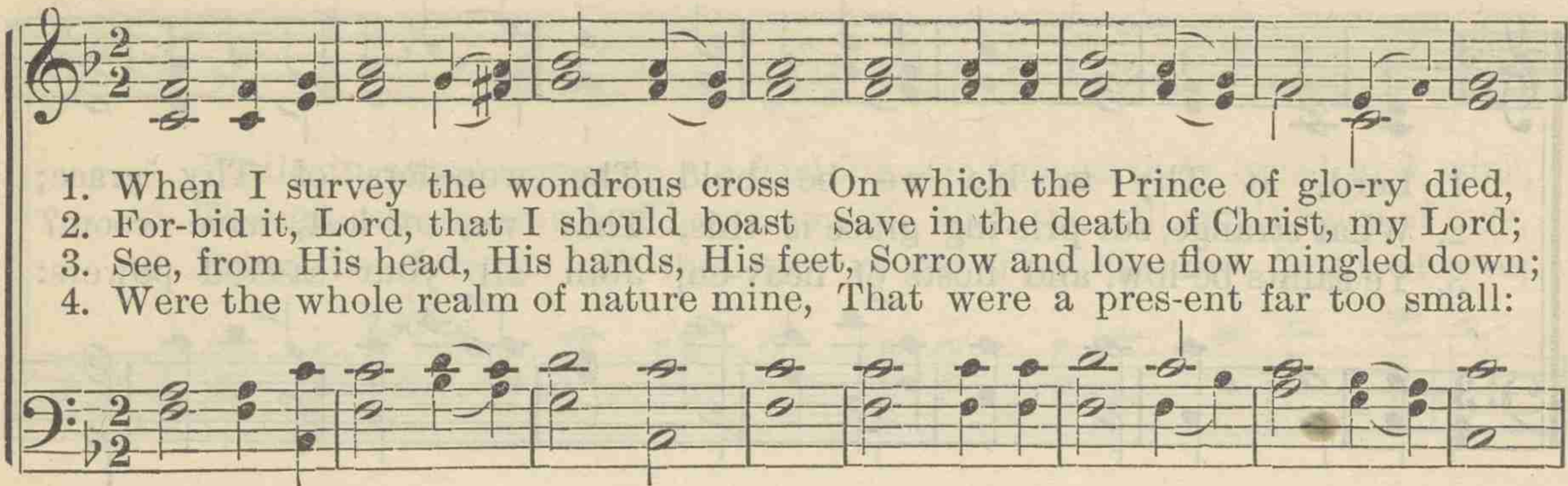
319

## When I survey the wondrous cross.

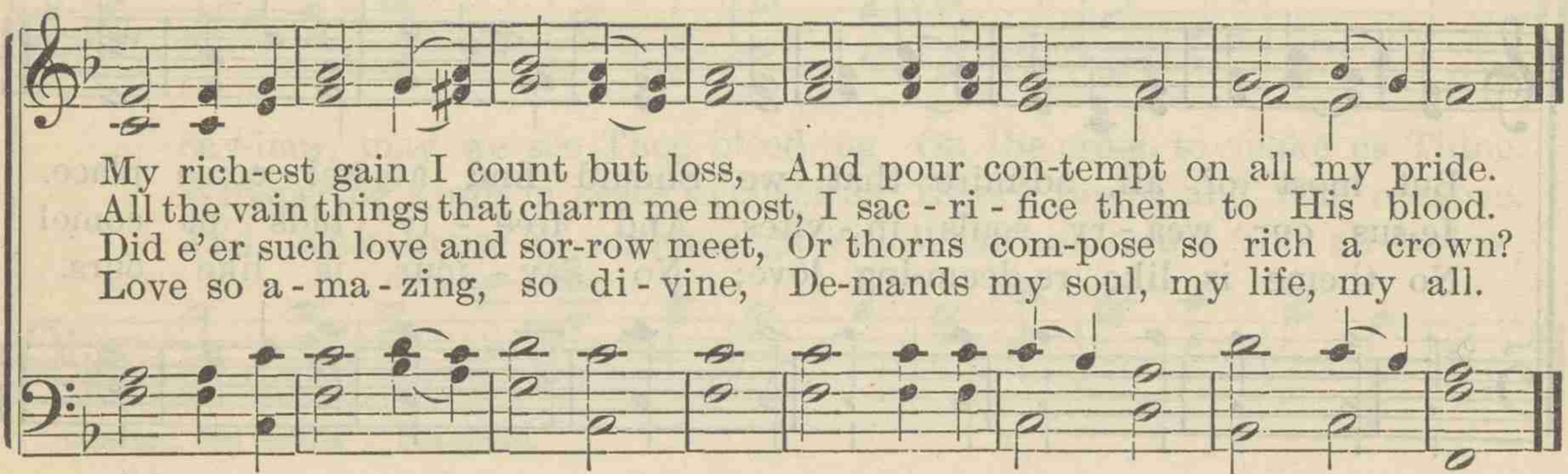
ISAAC WATTS.

HAMBURG.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres-ent far too small:



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

320

## "Till He come:" Oh, let the words.

E. H. BICKERSTETH.

DYKES.

J. B. DYKES.



1. "Till He come:" Oh, let the words Linger on the trembling chords;
2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on their rest a-bove,
3. See, the feast of love is spread: Drink the wine, and break the bread—



Let the lit - tle while be - tween In their gold - en light be seen;  
 Seems the earth so poor and vast, All our life - joy o - ver - cast?  
 Sweet mem - o - rials—till the Lord Call us round His heavenly board—



THE CHURCH.

"Till He come:" Oh, let the words.



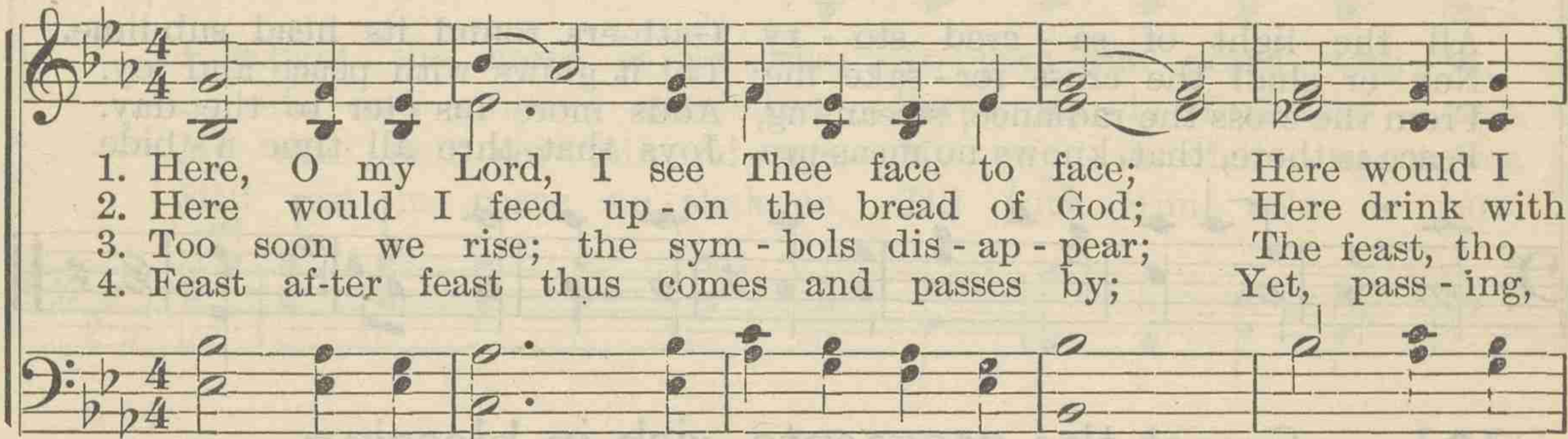
Let us think how heaven and home Lie be-yond that—"Till He come."  
 Hush! be ev-ery mur-mur dumb: It is on-ly—"Till He come."  
 Some from earth, from glo-ry some, Sev-ered on-ly—"Till He come."

321 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face.

HORATIUS BONAR.

RAYNOLDS.

MENDELSSOHN.



1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face; Here would I  
 2. Here would I feed up-on the bread of God; Here drink with  
 3. Too soon we rise; the sym-bols dis-ap-pear; The feast, tho  
 4. Feast after feast thus comes and passes by; Yet, pass-ing,



touch and han-dle things un-seen; Here grasp with firm-er hand th'e  
 Thee the roy-al wine of heaven; Here would I lay a-side each  
 not the love, is passed and gone; The bread and wine re-move, but  
 points to the glad feast a-bove—Giv-ing sweet fore-taste of the



ter-nal grace, And all my wea-ri-ness up-on Thee lean.  
 earth-ly load, Here taste a-fresh the calm of sin for-given.  
 Thou art here—Near-er than ev-er—still my Shield and Sun.  
 fes-tal joy, The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.



THE CHURCH.

322

In the cross of Christ I glory.

J. BOWRING.

RATHBUN.

I. CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,  
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the radiance, streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.  
 Peace is there, that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro all time a - bid.

323

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing.

J. ALLEN.

STEARNS.

STEPHEN STORACE.

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend,  
 2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Here un - folds His won - drous grace;  
 3. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the cross I gaze;  
 4. Lord! in cease - less con - tem - pla - tion Fix my trusting heart on Thee,

Life and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.  
 While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Beam - ing in His love - ly face.  
 Here the joy of sins for - giv - en Shall in - spire my songs of praise.  
 Till I know Thy full sal - va - tion, And Thy face in glo - ry see.



THE CHURCH.

324

I saw the cross of Jesus.

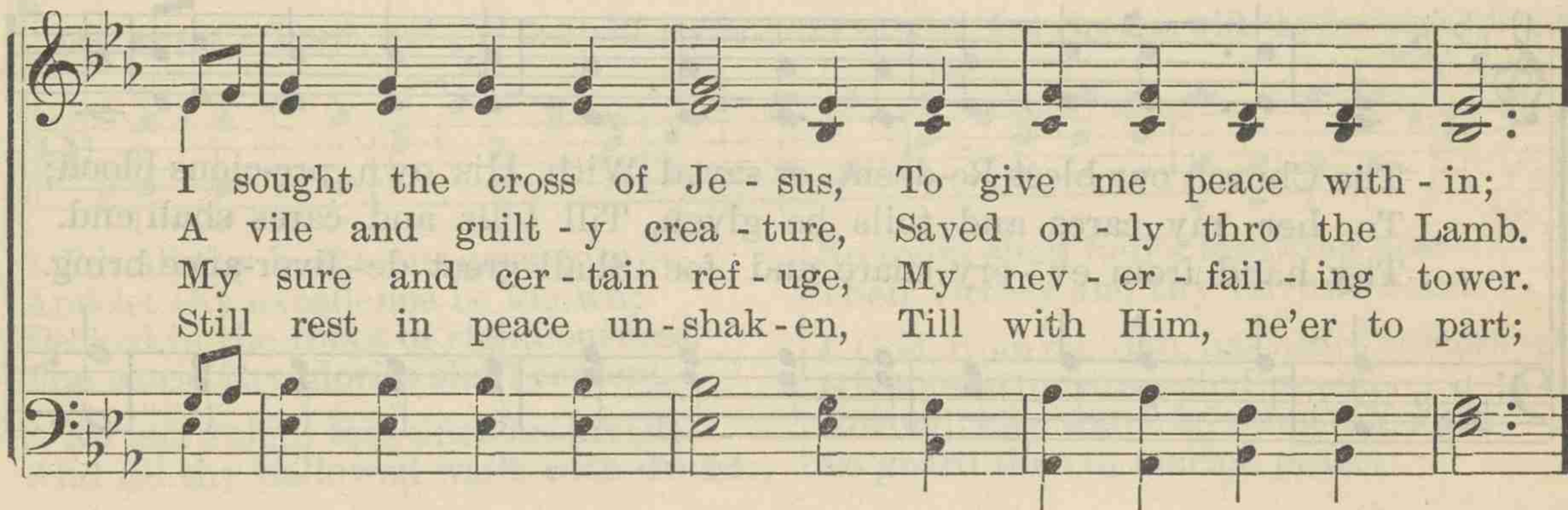
F. WHITFIELD.

CRUCIFIX.

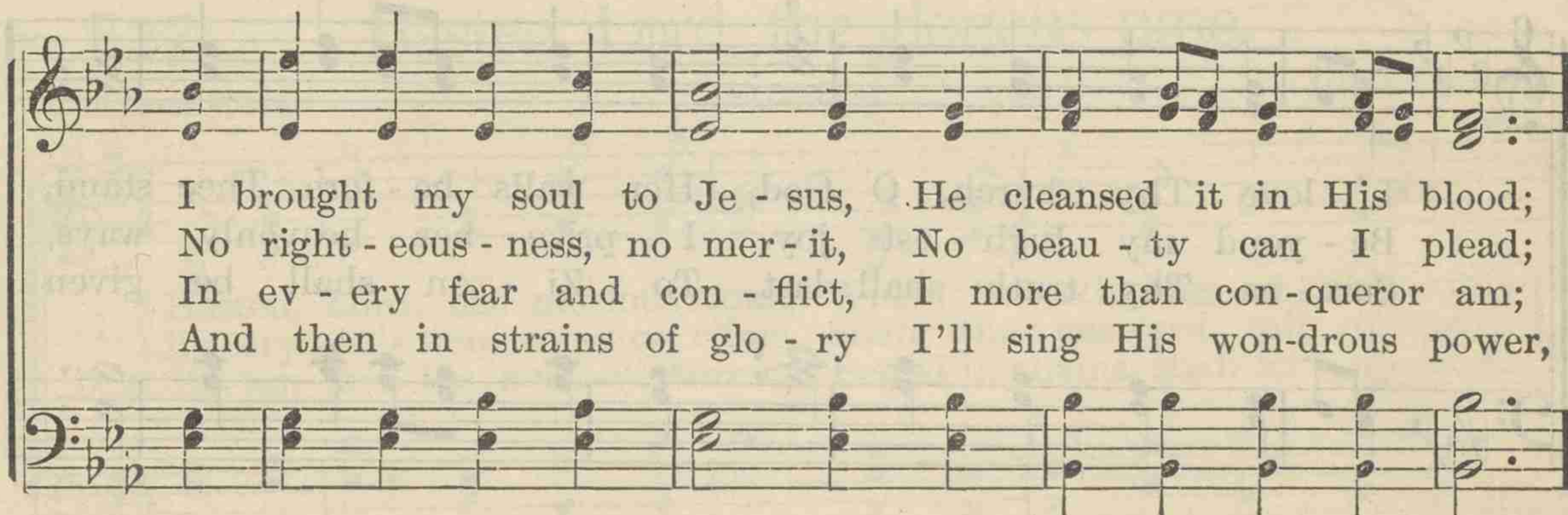
Greek Melody.



1. I saw the cross of Je - sus, When bur - dened with my sin:  
 2. I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am;  
 3. I clasp the cross of Je - sus In ev - ery try - ing hour,  
 4. Sweet is the cross of Je - sus! There let my wea - ry heart



I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in;  
 A vile and guilt - y crea - ture, Saved on - ly thro the Lamb.  
 My sure and cer - tain ref - uge, My nev - er - fail - ing tower.  
 Still rest in peace un - shak - en, Till with Him, ne'er to part;



I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;  
 No right - eous - ness, no mer - it, No beau - ty can I plead;  
 In ev - ery fear and con - flict, I more than con - queror am;  
 And then in strains of glo - ry I'll sing His won - drous power,



And in the cross of Je - sus, I found my peace with God.  
 Yet in the cross I glo - ry, My ti - tle there I read.  
 Liv - ing I'm safe, or dy - ing, Thro Christ, the ris - en Lamb.  
 Where sin can nev - er en - ter, And death is known no more.



THE CHURCH.

325

I love Thy kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

BEALOTH.

A. B. EVERETT.



1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sav - iour and our King,



The Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood;  
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.  
Thy hand from ev - ery snare and foe Shall great de - liver-ance bring.



I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be - fore Thee stand,  
Be - yond my high - est joy, I prize her heavenly ways,  
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given



Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra-ven on Thy hand.  
Her sweet commun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.  
The brightest glo-ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.





THE CHURCH.

326

Triumphant Zion, lift thy head.

858

PHILIP DODDGE.

ANVERN.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Tri-umphant Zi - on, lift thy head From dust, and darkness, and the dead; Tho humbled

long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.

2 Put all thy beauteous garments on,  
And let thy excellence be known;  
Decked in the robes of righteousness,  
The world thy glories shall confess.

3 No more shall foes unclean invade,  
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;

No more shall hell's insulting host  
Their victory and thy sorrows boast.

4 God, from on high, has heard thy prayer,  
His hand thy ruins shall repair;  
Nor will thy watchful monarch cease  
To guard thee in eternal peace.

327

Hasten, Lord, the glorious time.

HARRIET AUBER.

ELTHAM.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Hasten, Lord, the glorious time, When, beneath Mes - si - ah's sway }  
{ Ev - ery na - tion, ev - ery clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey. }  
D. C. Sa - tan and his host, o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

Mightiest kings His power shall own, Heathen tribes His name a-dore;

2 Then shall wars and tumults cease,  
Then be banished grief and pain;  
Righteousness, and joy, and peace,  
Undisturbed shall ever reign.

Bless we, then, our gracious Lord;  
Ever praise His glorious name;  
All His mighty acts record,  
All His wondrous love proclaim.



THE CHURCH.

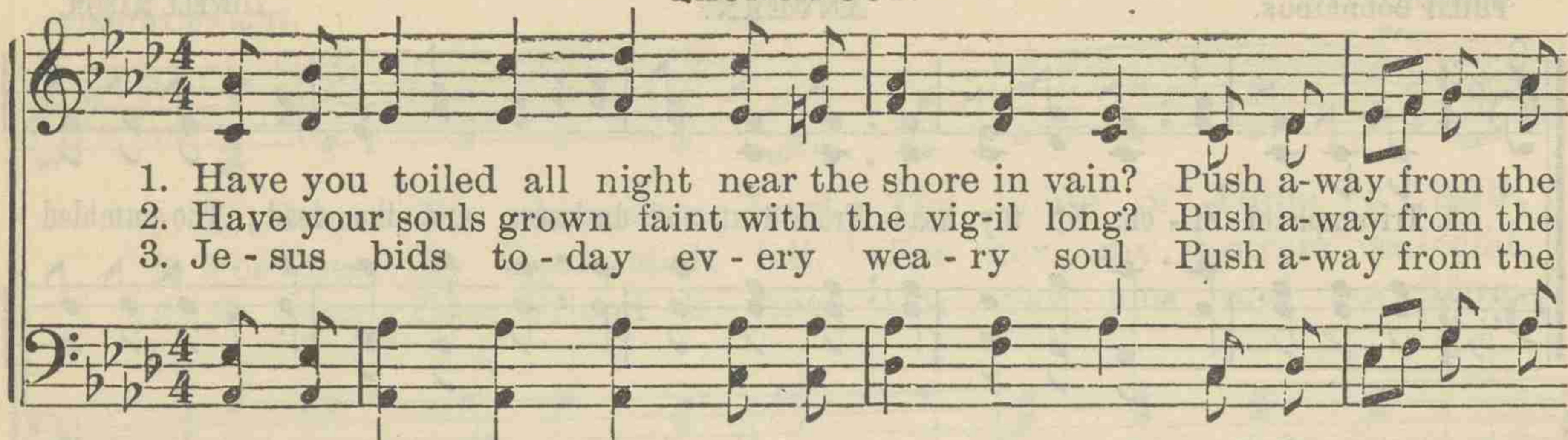
328

Have you toiled all night?

J. B. MACKAY.

LAUNCH OUT.


JNO. R. SWENEY.



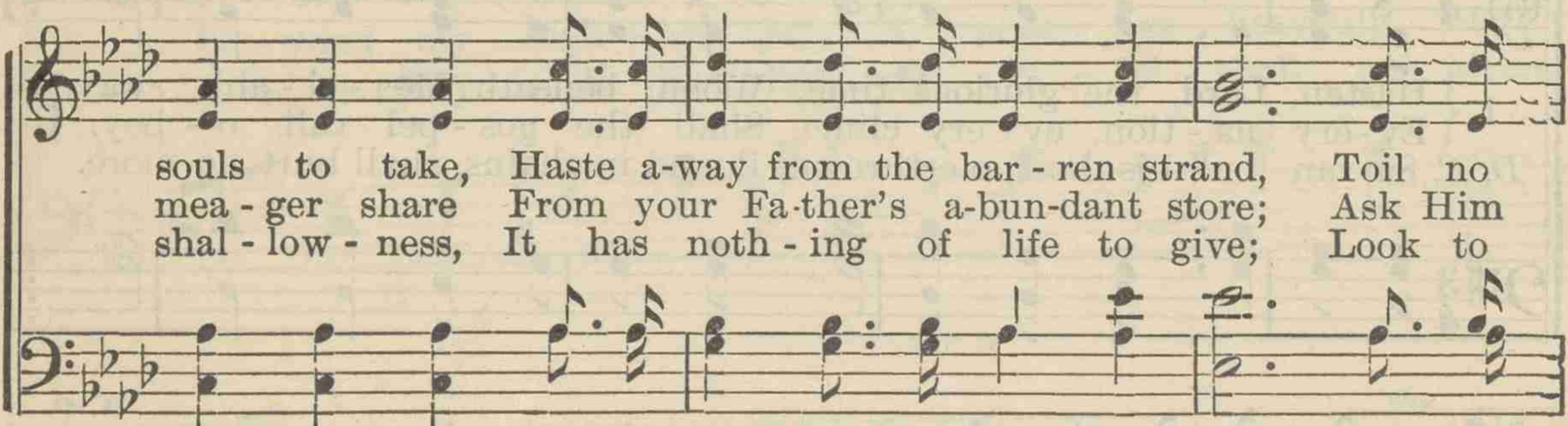
1. Have you toiled all night near the shore in vain? Push a-way from the  
 2. Have your souls grown faint with the vig-il long? Push a-way from the  
 3. Je - sus bids to - day ev - ery wea - ry soul Push a-way from the



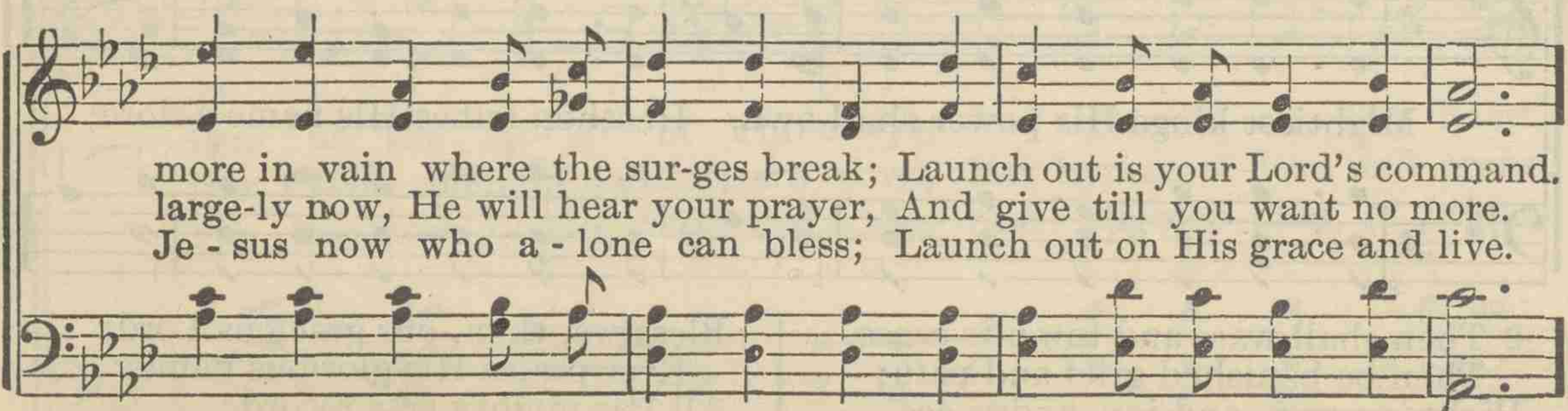
shore, launch out; Where the flood is deep cast your nets a - gain,  
 shore, launch out; Put your trust in Christ, He will make you strong,  
 shore, launch out; Hear His lov - ing voice, He will make you whole,



Push a-way from the shore, launch out; There a bless - ing waits for your  
 Push a-way from the shore, launch out; Be no more con - tent with a  
 Push a-way from the shore, launch out; Leave the shore of sin with its



souls to take, Haste a-way from the bar - ren strand, Toil no  
 mea - ger share From your Fa - ther's a - bun - dant store; Ask Him  
 shal - low - ness, It has noth - ing of life to give; Look to



more in vain where the sur - ges break; Launch out is your Lord's command.  
 large - ly now, He will hear your prayer, And give till you want no more.  
 Je - sus now who a - lone can bless; Launch out on His grace and live.



# THE CHURCH.

## Have you toiled all night?

### CHORUS.

Launch out, launch out, Push a-way from the shore, Launch out,  
Launch out, launch out, Launch out,

God's grace flows free, like a might-y sea, And the Mas-ter calls, launch out.

329

## Hail to the brightness.

THOS. HASTINGS.

WESLEY.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the  
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the  
3. Lo! in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing; Streams ev-er  
4. See from all lands—from the isles of the o-cean—Praise to Je-

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of  
pro-phets of Is-rael fore-told! Hail to the mil-lions from  
co-pious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the mountain-tops  
ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fallen are the en-gines of

sor-row and mourn-ing: Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.  
bond-age re-turn-ing! Gen-tiles and Jews, the blest vi-sion be-hold.  
ech-oes are ring-ing; Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.  
war and com-mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky.



# THE CHURCH.

330

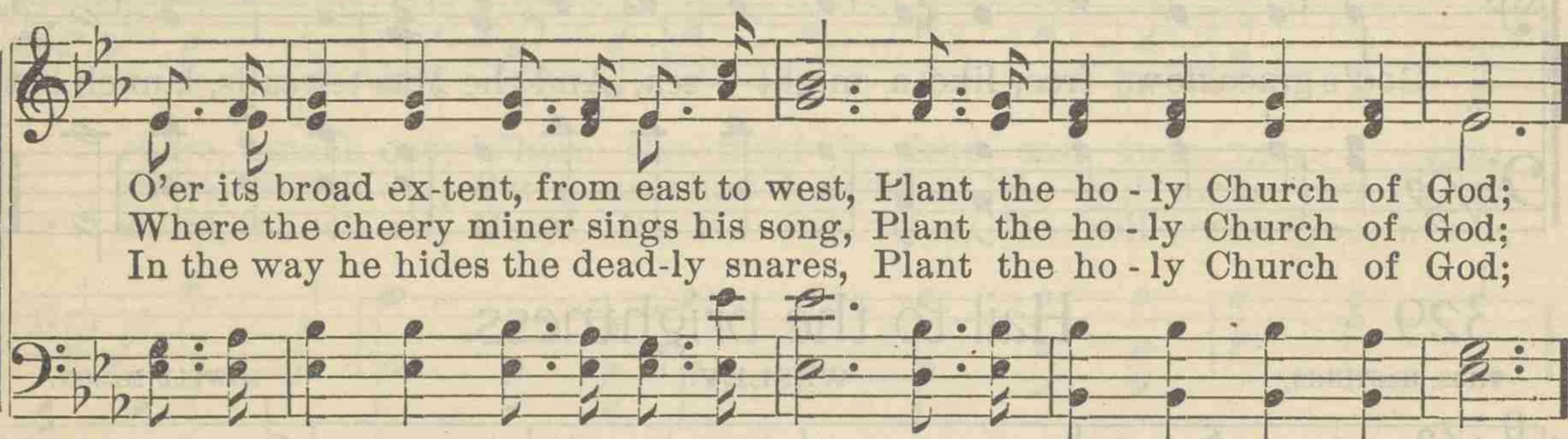
## Plant the Church of God.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

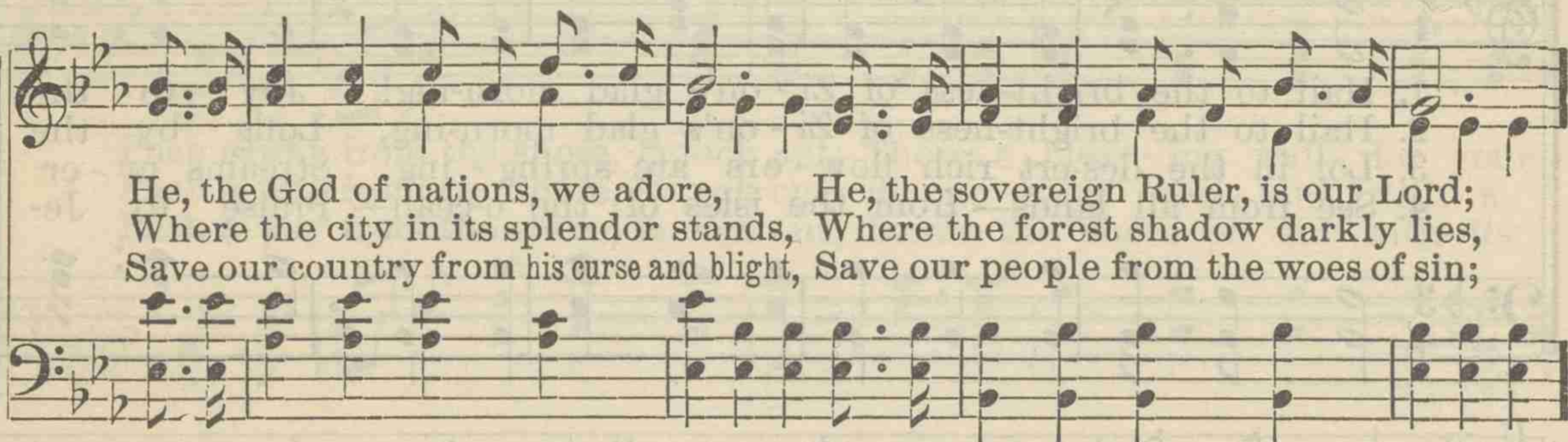
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. In the coun-try that we love the best, Plant the ho-ly Church of God;  
 2. Where the might-y riv-er rolls a-long, Plant the ho-ly Church of God;  
 3. Satan, while we slumber, sows the tares, Plant the ho-ly Church of God;



O'er its broad ex-ent, from east to west, Plant the ho-ly Church of God;  
 Where the cheery miner sings his song, Plant the ho-ly Church of God;  
 In the way he hides the dead-ly snares, Plant the ho-ly Church of God;



He, the God of nations, we adore, He, the sovereign Ruler, is our Lord;  
 Where the city in its splendor stands, Where the forest shadow darkly lies,  
 Save our country from his curse and blight, Save our people from the woes of sin;



Let His truth be known from shore to shore, And let His righteous word by all be heard.  
 Drop the precious seed with gentle hands, And let the tem-ples of our God a-rise.  
 Let the truth of God give forth its light, And let the ful-ness of the Lord come in.

### CHORUS.



O peo-ple of the Lord, Saved and blest, saved and blest,  
 O peo-ple of the Lord, peo-ple of the Lord, Saved and blest, saved and blest,



# THE CHURCH.

## Plant the Church of God.

Oh, plant.....the Church of God, In the land we love the best.  
Oh, plant the Church of God, plant the Church of God, we love the best.

## 331 On the mountain's top appearing.

THOS. KELLY.

ZION.

THOS. HASTINGS.

1. On the moun-tain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred her-ald stands, Welcome
2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? Have thy
3. God, thy God, will now restore thee; He Himself appears thy friend; All thy
4. Peace and joy shall now attend thee; All thy war-fare now be past; God, thy

news to Zi-on bear-ing—Zi-on, long in hos-tile lands: Mourning captive, foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? Cease thy mourning, foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end: Great deliverance Saviour, will defend thee; Vic-to-ry is thine at last: All thy con-flicts

God Himself will loose thy bands; Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands. Zion still is well be-loved; Cease thy mourning, Zion still is well be-loved. Zion's King will surely send; Great deliverance Zion's King will surely send. End in ev-er-last-ing rest; All thy con-flicts End in ev-er-last-ing rest.



THE CHURCH.

332

Rejoice, and hail the King.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Re-joyce, and hail the King, . . . Your sovereign Lord a - dore;  
 2. From Him no word can fail, . . . All power to Him is given;  
 3. We now a - wait the day, . . . When Christ, our Lord, shall come,

and hail the King,  
 no word can fail,  
 a - wait the day

your Lord a - dore;  
 to Him is given;  
 our Lord shall come;

Ex - alt His name, and sing His prais - es ev - er - more.  
 His kingdom will pre - vail, And fill the earth and heaven.  
 To drive the clouds a - way, And take His loved ones home.

and sing His prais - es ev - er, ev - er - more.  
 pre - vail, And fill the earth, the earth and heaven.  
 a - way, And take His loved ones, loved ones home.

CHORUS.

Lift up the heart, lift up the voice, Re-  
 voice, lift up the voice,

joyce a - loud, ye saints, rejoice; ye saints, re-joyce; Lift up the  
 Lift up, lift up the

heart, lift up the voice, Re - joyce a - loud, re - joyce.  
 heart, lift up, lift up the voice,



THE CHURCH.

333

Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEO. A. MINOR.



1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide,
2. Sowing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, even weeping, sow-ing for the Master, Tho the loss sustained our



and the dew - y eves; Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reap-ing,  
winter's chilling breeze; By and by the harvest, and the la - bor end - ed,  
spir - it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,



REFRAIN.

We shall come re - joi - cing, Bringing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joi - cing, Bringing in the sheaves,



Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.





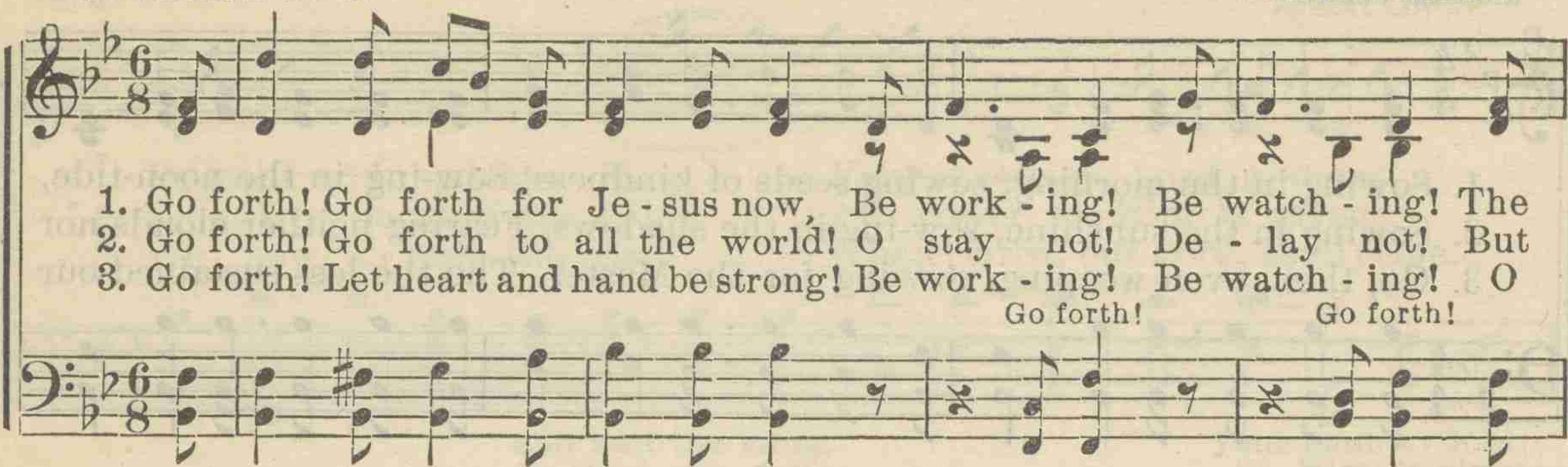
THE CHURCH.

334

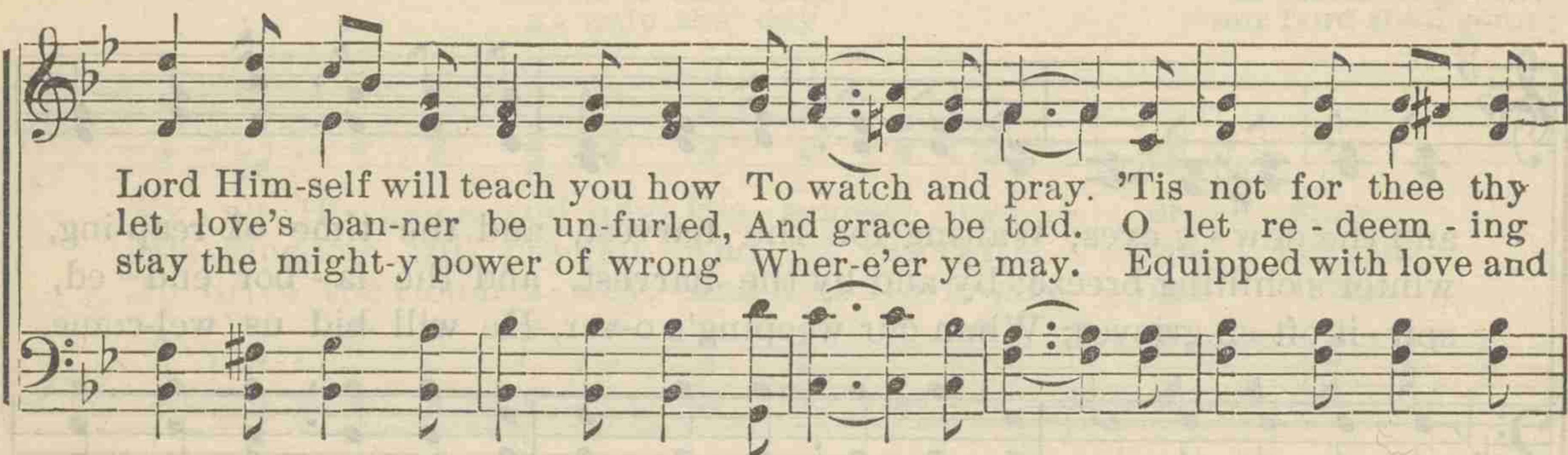
Working, watching, praying.

Mrs FRANK A. BRECK

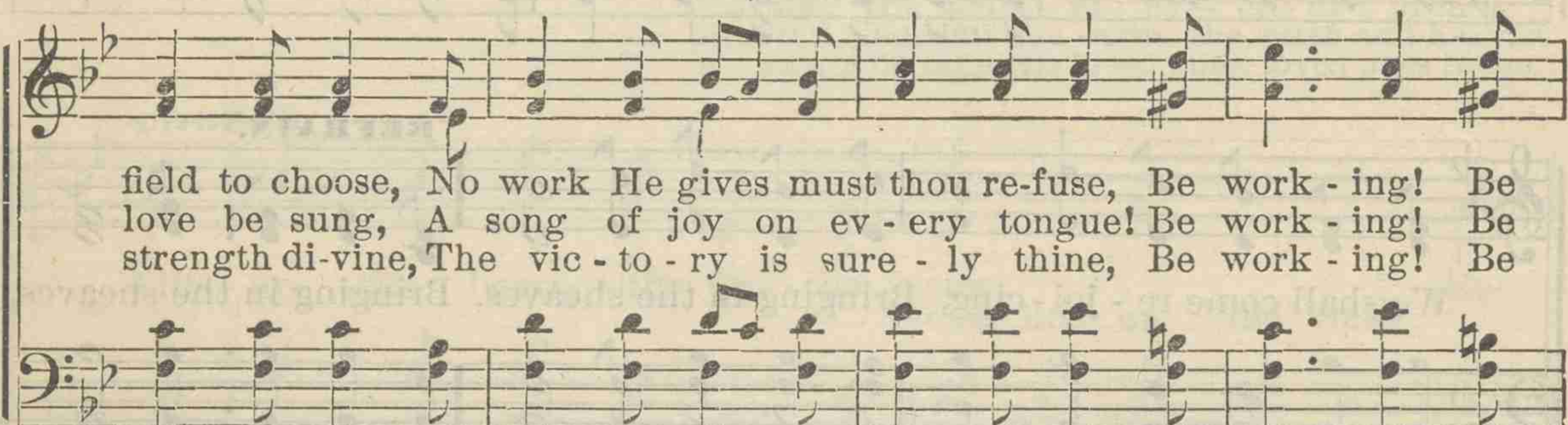
POWELL G. FITHIAN.



1. Go forth! Go forth for Je - sus now, Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! The  
 2. Go forth! Go forth to all the world! O stay not! De - lay not! But  
 3. Go forth! Let heart and hand be strong! Be work - ing! Be watch - ing! O  
 Go forth! Go forth!

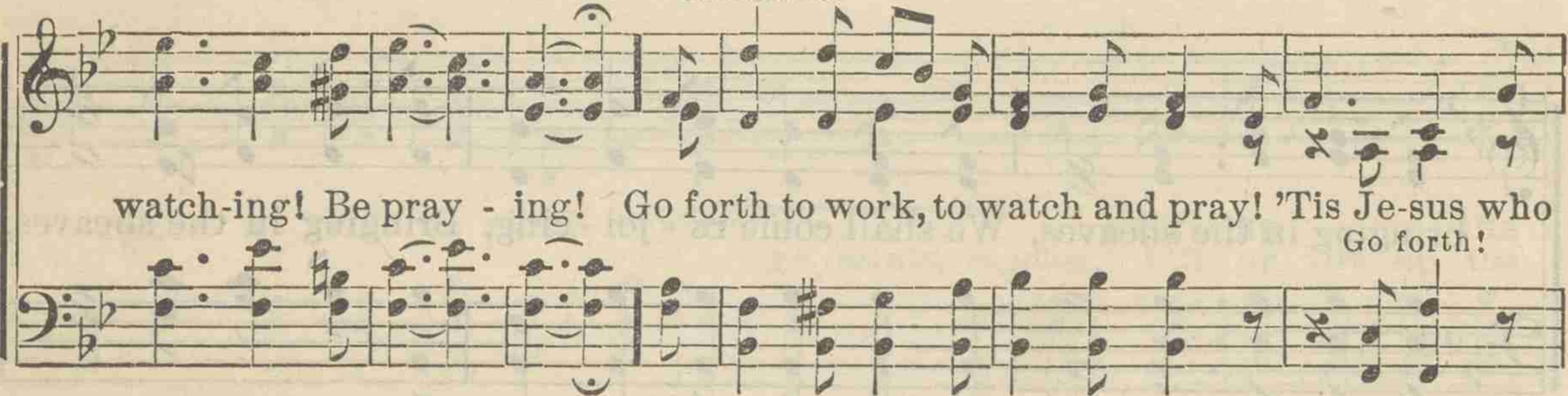


Lord Him-self will teach you how To watch and pray. 'Tis not for thee thy  
 let love's ban-ner be un-furled, And grace be told. O let re - deem - ing  
 stay the might-y power of wrong Wher-e'er ye may. Equipped with love and

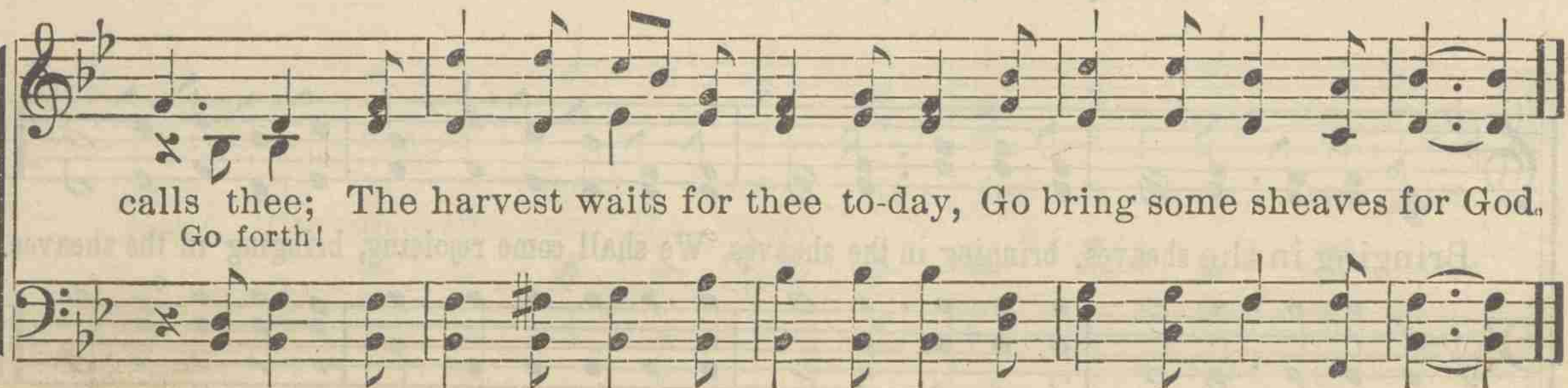


field to choose, No work He gives must thou re-fuse, Be work - ing! Be  
 love be sung, A song of joy on ev - ery tongue! Be work - ing! Be  
 strength di-vine, The vic - to - ry is sure - ly thine, Be work - ing! Be

CHORUS.



watch-ing! Be pray - ing! Go forth to work, to watch and pray! 'Tis Je-sus who  
 Go forth!



calls thee; The harvest waits for thee to-day, Go bring some sheaves for God.  
 Go forth!



# THE CHURCH.

335

## There's a call comes ringing.

C. H. G.

SEND THE LIGHT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light! Send the  
 2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day,  
 3. Let us pray that grace may every-where abound,  
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, "Send the light!

light!" There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save, Send the light!  
 And a gold-en offering at the cross we lay,  
 And a Christ-like spirit everywhere be found:  
 Send the light!" Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a - bove, Send the light:

**CHORUS.**  
 Send the light! Send the light, the bless-ed gos - pel light,  
 Send the light! Send the light, the bless-ed gos-pel light,

Let it shine from shore to shore! . . . Send the light, and let its  
 Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light, and

ra - diant beams Light the world . . . for ev - er - more.  
 let its ra-diant beams Light the world for ev - er - more.



# THE CHURCH.

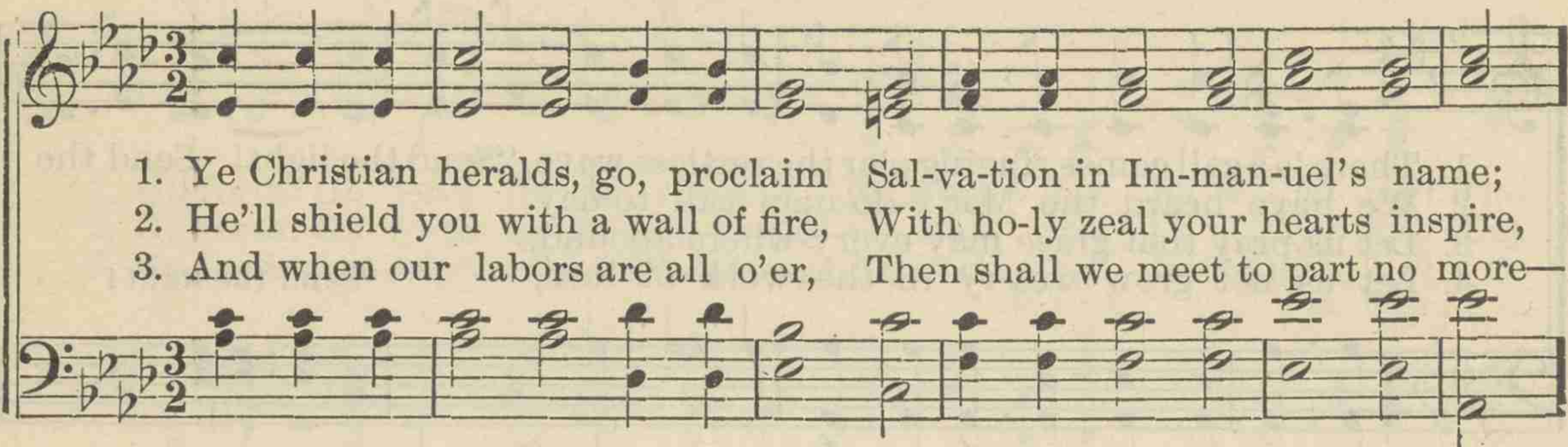
336

## Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim.

BOURNE HALL DRAPER.

MISSIONARY CHANT.

H. C. ZEUNER.



1. Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim Sal-va-tion in Im-man-uel's name;  
 2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With ho-ly zeal your hearts inspire,  
 3. And when our labors are all o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more—



To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Sharon there.  
 Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace.  
 Meet, with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown the Saviour Lord of all.

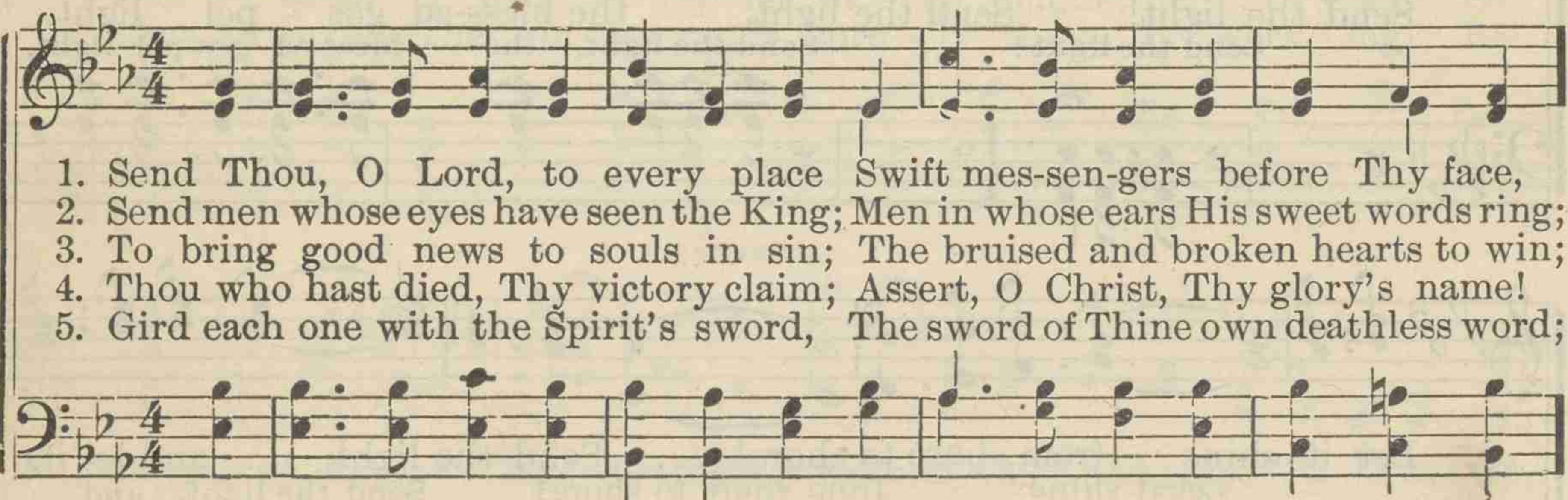
337

## Send Thou, O Lord.

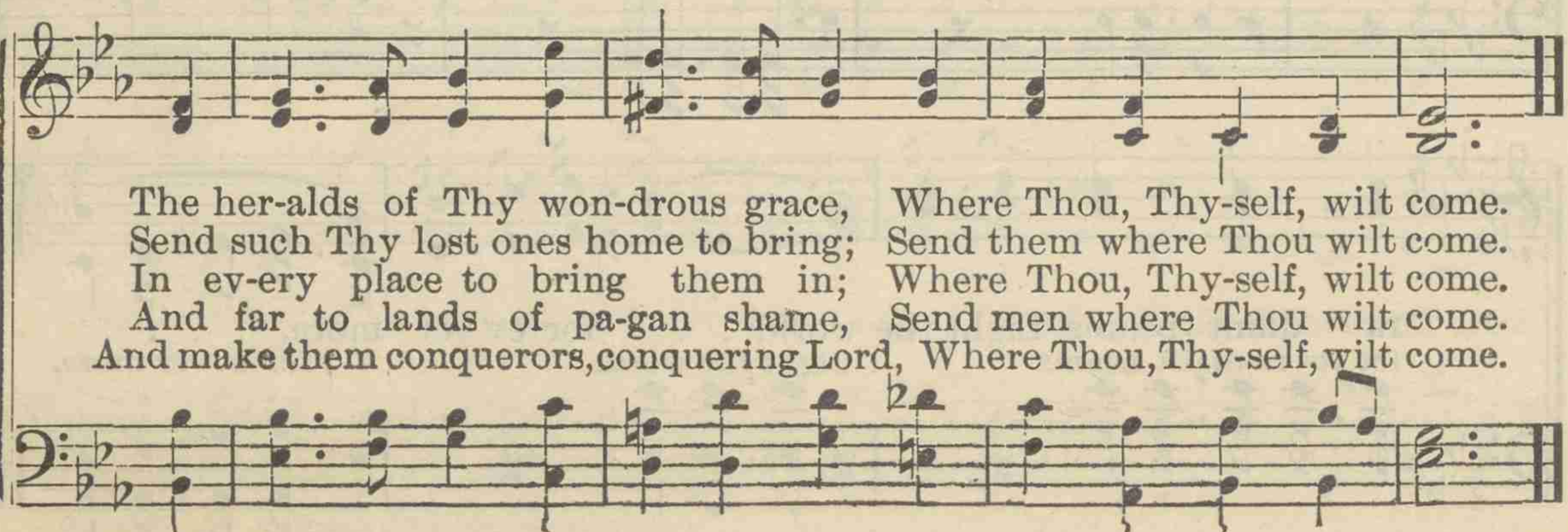
Mrs. MERRILL E. GATES.

ELMHURST.

E. D. DEWETT.



1. Send Thou, O Lord, to every place Swift mes-sen-gers before Thy face,  
 2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King; Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;  
 3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win;  
 4. Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim; Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name!  
 5. Gird each one with the Spirit's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word;



The her-alds of Thy won-drous grace, Where Thou, Thy-self, wilt come.  
 Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.  
 In ev-ery place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thy-self, wilt come.  
 And far to lands of pa-gan shame, Send men where Thou wilt come.  
 And make them conquerors, conquering Lord, Where Thou, Thy-self, wilt come.



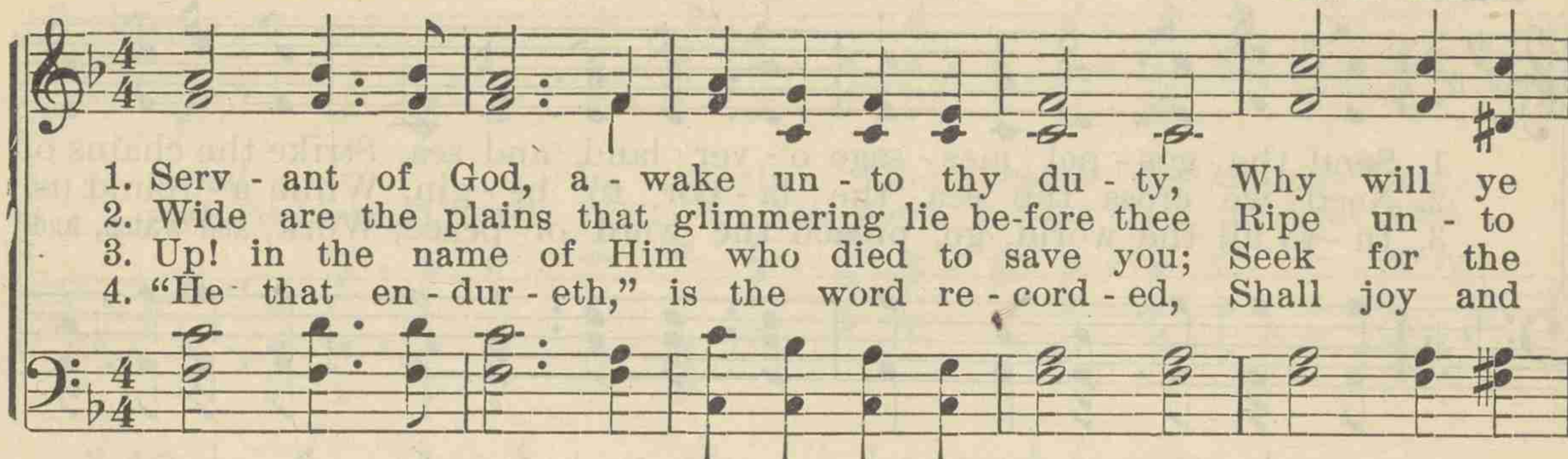
THE CHURCH.

338

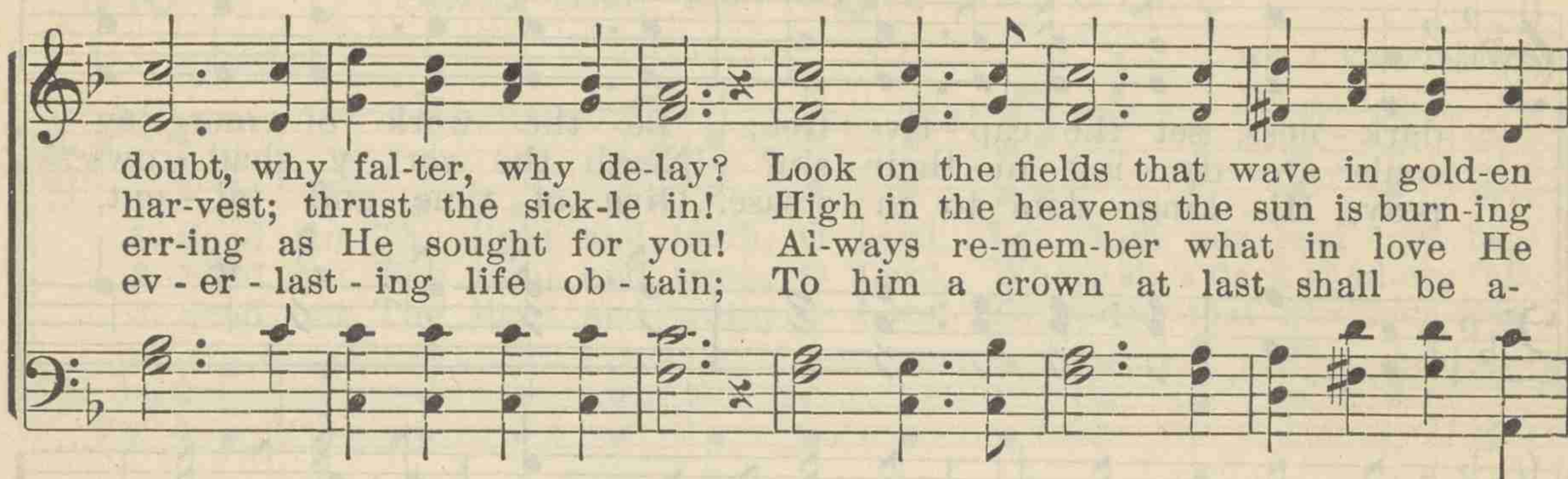
Servant of God, awake.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

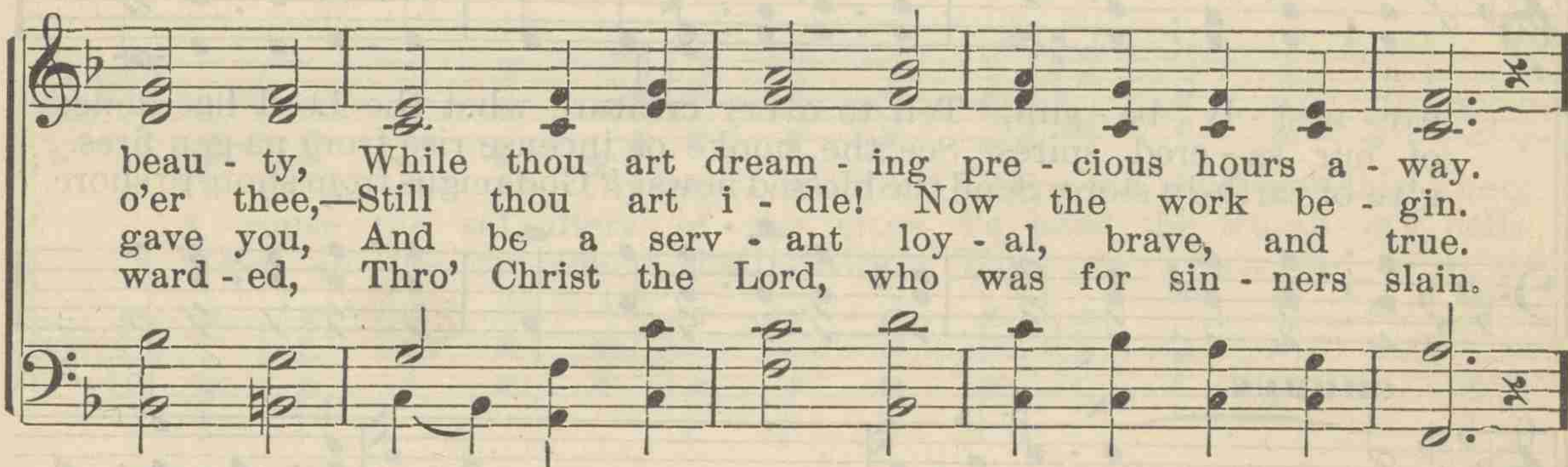
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Serv - ant of God, a - wake un - to thy du - ty, Why will ye  
 2. Wide are the plains that glimmering lie be-fore thee Ripe un - to  
 3. Up! in the name of Him who died to save you; Seek for the  
 4. "He that en - dur - eth," is the word re - cord - ed, Shall joy and

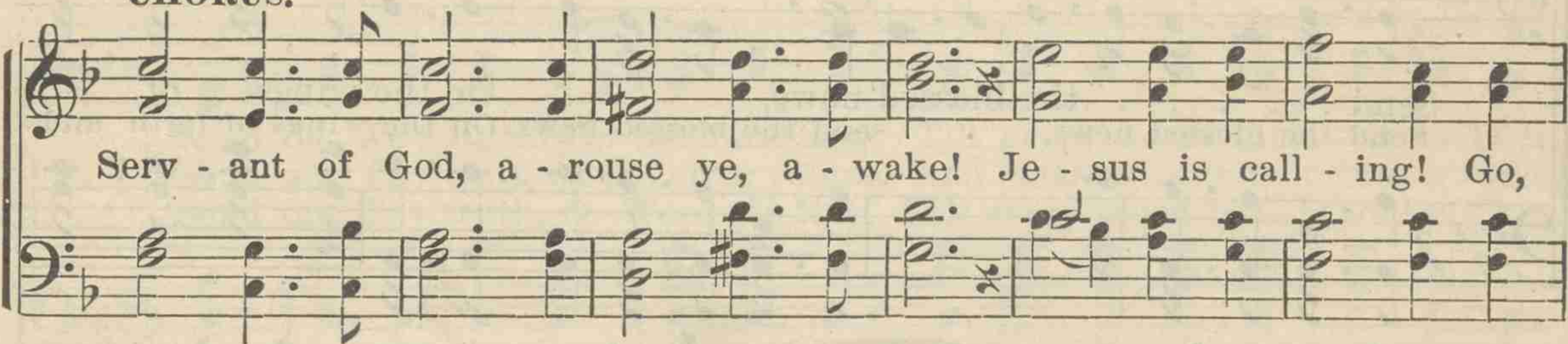


doubt, why fal-ter, why de-lay? Look on the fields that wave in gold-en  
 har-vest; thrust the sick-le in! High in the heavens the sun is burn-ing  
 err-ing as He sought for you! Al-ways re-mem-ber what in love He  
 ev - er - last - ing life ob - tain; To him a crown at last shall be a -



beau - ty, While thou art dream - ing pre - cious hours a - way.  
 o'er thee, Still thou art i - dle! Now the work be - gin.  
 gave you, And be a serv - ant loy - al, brave, and true.  
 ward - ed, Thro' Christ the Lord, who was for sin - ners slain.

CHORUS.



Serv - ant of God, a - rouse ye, a - wake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go,



la - bor for His sake! Je - sus is call - ing! Go, la - bor for His sake!



# THE CHURCH.

339

## Send the gospel message.

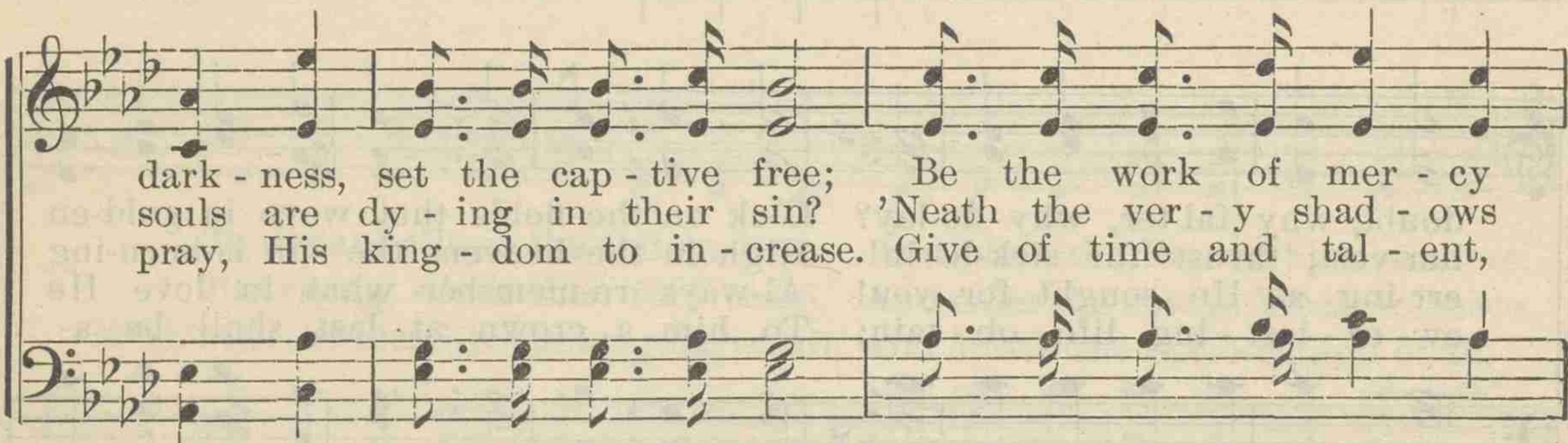
C. H. G.

SEND THE NEWS.

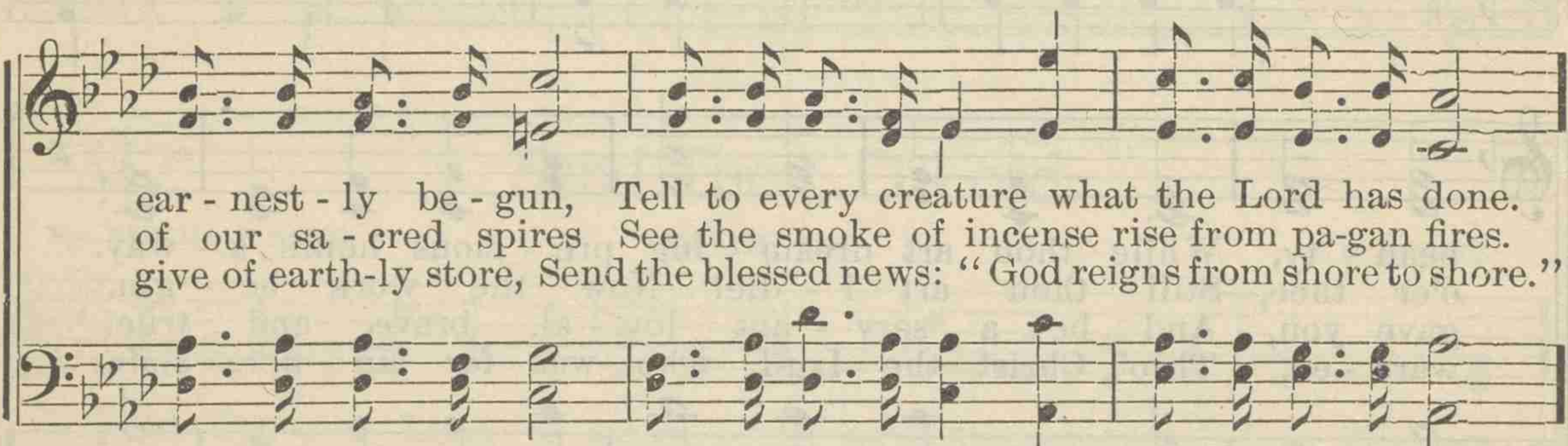
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Send the gos - pel mes - sage o - ver land and sea, Strike the chains of  
 2. Need we cross the sea the la - bor to be - gin, While a - round us  
 3. In - to all the world, go, preach the word of peace; Work, and watch, and



dark - ness, set the cap - tive free; Be the work of mer - cy  
 souls are dy - ing in their sin? 'Neath the ver - y shad - ows  
 pray, His king - dom to in - crease. Give of time and tal - ent,



ear - nest - ly be - gun, Tell to every creature what the Lord has done.  
 of our sa - cred spires See the smoke of incense rise from pa - gan fires.  
 give of earth - ly store, Send the blessed news: "God reigns from shore to shore."

### CHORUS.



Send . . . the blessed news, On the wings of  
 Send the blessed news, send the blessed news On the wings of faith and

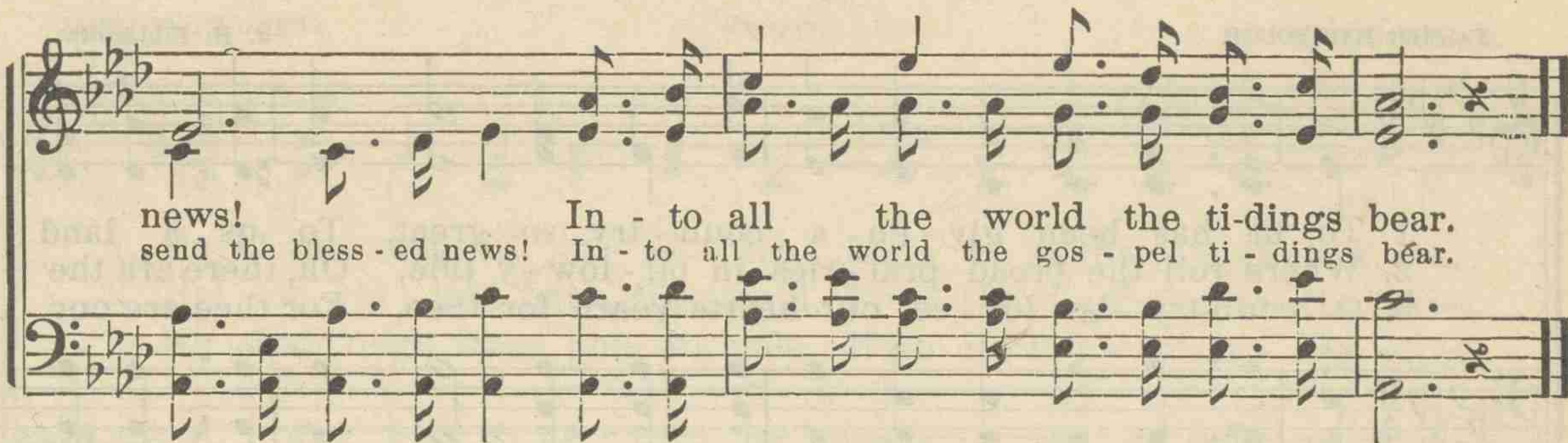


faith and earn - est prayer; . . . Send the news, . . . the blessed  
 love and ear - nest prayer, send the news; Send the blessed news,



# THE CHURCH.

## Send the gospel message.



news! In - to all the world the ti-dings bear.  
send the bless - ed news! In - to all the world the gos - pel ti - dings bear.

340

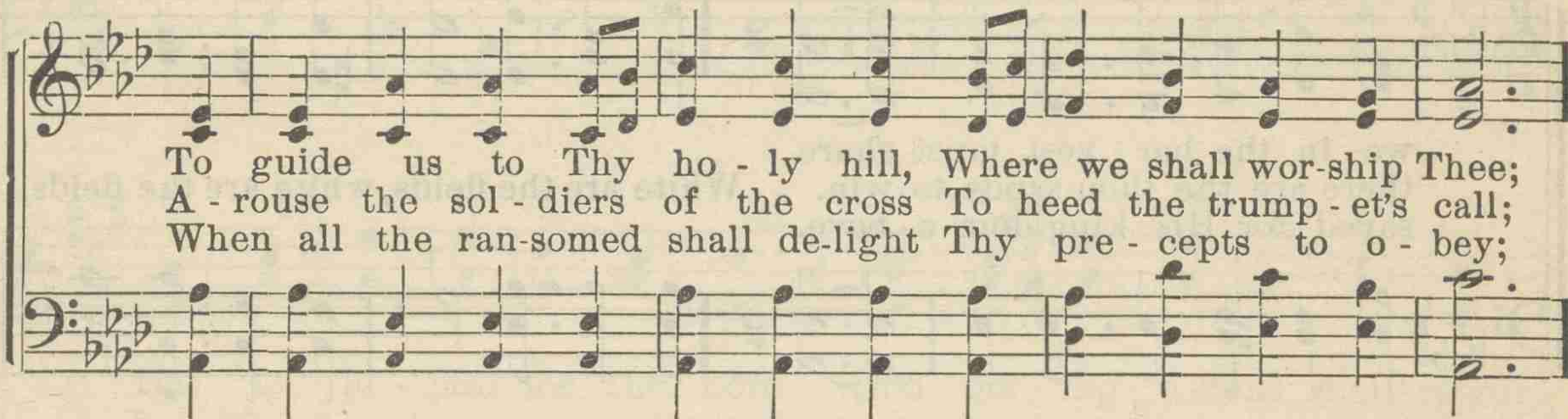
## Send out Thy light and truth.

F. J. BURROUGHS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. Send out Thy light and truth, O Lord, Let them our lead - ers be,  
2. Send out Thy light and truth, O Lord, Where sin's dark shadows fall;  
3. Send out Thy light and truth, O Lord, To speed that glo - rious day



To guide us to Thy ho - ly hill, Where we shall wor-ship Thee;  
A - rouse the sol - diers of the cross To heed the trump - et's call;  
When all the ran-somed shall de-light Thy pre - cepts to o - bey;



Send out Thy light o'er land and sea, Till every heart shall bow to Thee.  
Send out Thy truth where error reigns, And cleanse away its crimson stains.  
Send out Thy truth, O Word di-vine, Till every blood-bought soul is Thine.

### REFRAIN.



Send out (send out) Thy light (Thy light), Thy light and truth, O Lord.



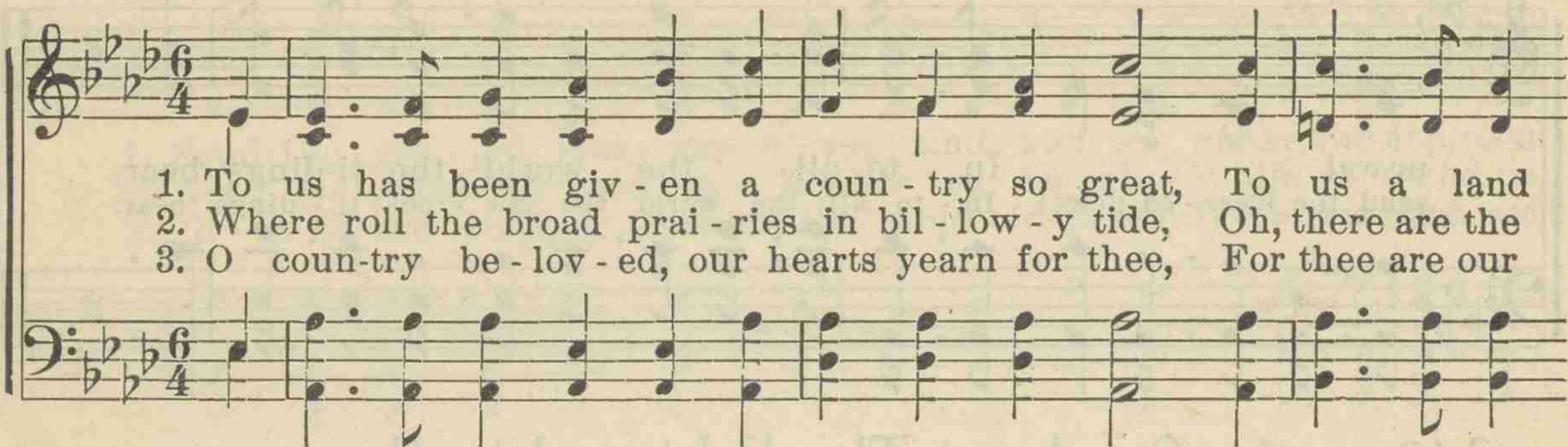
THE CHURCH.

341

White are the fields.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. To us has been giv - en a coun - try so great, To us a land  
2. Where roll the broad prai - ries in bil - low - y tide, Oh, there are the  
3. O coun - try be - lov - ed, our hearts yearn for thee, For thee are our




fruit - ful and fair; And now all a-round us the ripe fields a-wait, And  
sheaves to bring in; Where rise the great cities in splen-dor and pride, Oh,  
la - bors of love; Till gar - nered in God all thy chil-dren shall be, And

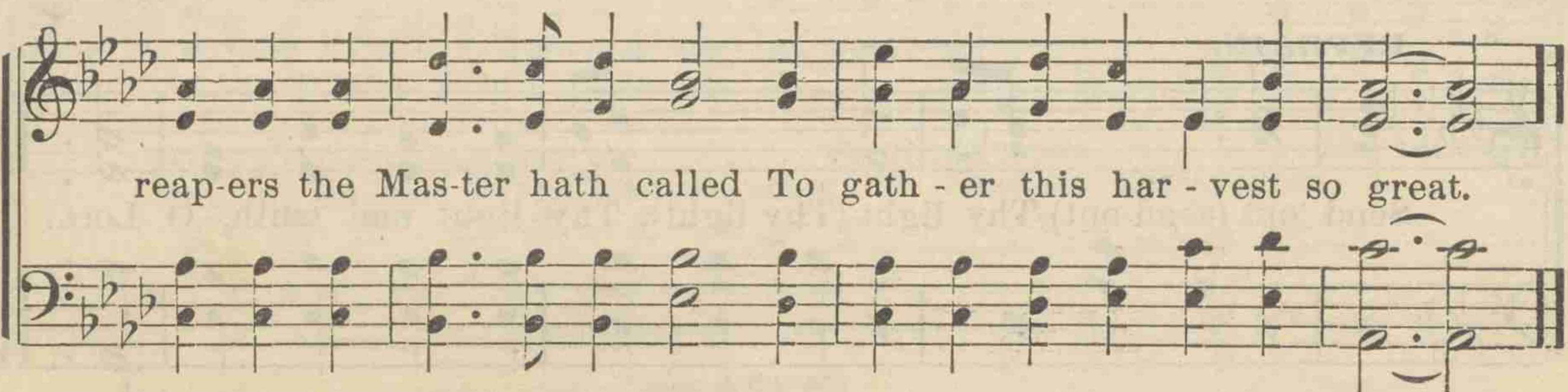
CHORUS.



we in the har - vest must share.  
there are the thou-sands to win. White are the fields, white are the fields,  
saved for His king-dom a - bove.



Spread - ing a - round us so vast they wait; And we are the



reap-ers the Mas-ter hath called To gath - er this har - vest so great.



THE CHURCH.


342

Hark! the song of jubilee.



JAMES MONTGOMERY.

SYRIA.


Bristol Tune Book.




1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun-ders roar,  
 2 Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un-to the skies,  
 3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;


Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore!  
 Wakes a - bove, beneath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har-mon - ies!  
 He shall reign, when like a scroll Yonder heavens have passed a - way.




Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign!  
 See Je - ho-vah's banners furled! Sheathed His sword! He speaks—'t is done!  
 Then the end: beneath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:

Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.  
 And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of His Son!  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all!





# THE CHURCH.

343

## The battle hymn of missions.

RAY PALMER

WIMBORNE.

JOHN WHITAKER.



1. E-ter-nal Fa-ther, Thou hast said, That Christ all glo-ry shall ob-tain;
2. We wait Thy triumph, Sav-iour King; Long ages have prepared Thy way;
3. Thy hosts are mus-tered to the field; "The Cross! the Cross!" the battle call;
4. On mountain tops the watch-fires glow, Where scattered wide the watchmen stand:
5. Oh, fill Thy Church with faith and power, Bid her long night of weeping cease;



That He who once a sufferer bled Shall o'er the world a conqueror reign.  
Now all a-broad Thy ban-ner fling, Set times's great bat-tle in ar-ray.  
The old grim towers of darkness yield, And soon shall tot-ter to their fall.  
Voice ech-oes voice, and on-ward flow The joy-ous shouts from land to land.  
To groan-ing na-tions haste the hour Of life and free-dom, light and peace.



344

## Ho! reapers of life's harvest.

M. F. HEARN.

I. B. WOODBURY.



1. Ho! reap-ers of life's har-vest, Why stand with rusted blade, Until the night draws
2. Thrust in your sharpened sickle, And gath-er in the grain: The night is fast ap-
3. Come down from hill and mountain, In morning's ruddy glow, Nor wait until the
4. Mount up the heights of wis-dom, And crush each error low; Keep back no word of




round thee, And day be-gins to fade? Why stand ye i-dly wait-ing For  
proach-ing, And soon will come a-gain. The Mas-ter calls for reap-ers, And  
di-al Points to the noon be-low; And come with strong-er sin-ew, Nor  
know-ledge That human hearts should know. Be faith-ful to thy mis-sion, In






# THE CHURCH.

## Ho! reapers of life's harvest



reapers more to come? The gold-en morn is pass-ing, Why sit ye i-dle, dumb?  
 shall He call in vain? Shall sheaves lie there ungathered, And waste upon the plain?  
 faint in heat or cold, And pause not till the evening Draws round its wealth of gold.  
 serv - ice of the Lord, And then a gold-en chap-let Shall be thy just re-ward.



345

## Shout the tidings.

LUCIUS HART.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion To the a - ged and the young,  
 2. Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion O'er the prai-ries of the west,  
 3. Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion, Min-gling with the ocean's roar,  
 4. Shout the ti-dings of sal - va - tion O'er the is-lands of the sea,





Till the pre - cious in - vi - ta - tion Wa - ken every heart and tongue.  
 Till each gathering con-gre - ga - tion With the gos-pel sound is blest.  
 Till the ships of every na - tion Bear the news from shore to shore.  
 Till, in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.




### CHORUS.



Send the sound the earth around, From the ris-ing to the set-ting of the sun,

Till each gathering crowd shall proclaim aloud, The glo-rious work is done.





THE CHURCH.

346

Arise, ye saints, arise!


THOMAS KELLY.

VIGIL.

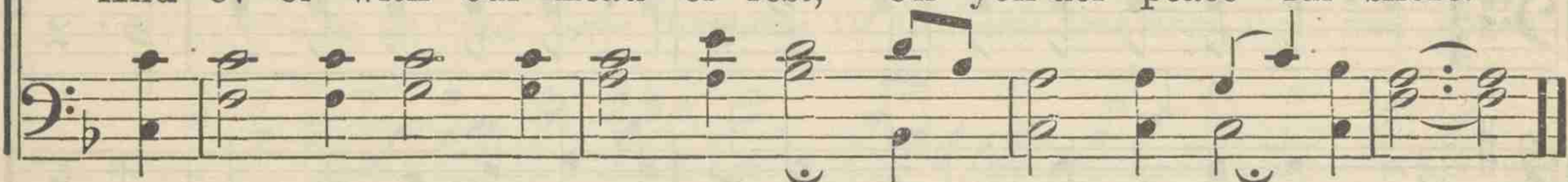
PAISELLO.



1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise!      The Lord our lead - er is:  
 2. We soon shall see the day      When all our toils shall cease;  
 3. This hope sup-ports us here;      It makes our bur - dens light;  
 4. Till, of the prize pos - sessed,      We hear of war no more;

The foe be - fore His ban - ner flies, And vic - to - ry is His.  
 When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end-less peace.  
 'Twill serve our drooping hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight:  
 And ev - er with our Lead - er rest, On yon - der peace - ful shore.




347

Arise, O Lord, and shine.


WILLIAM HURN.

ARISE, O LORD.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav-ing might, And prosper each de-  
 2. Oh, bring the na-tions near, That they may sing Thy praise; Let all the people  
 3. Put forth Thy glorious power; The nations then shall see, And earth present her




sign To spread Thy glorious light; Let healing streams of mercy flow, That  
 hear And learn Thy holy ways; Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause, And  
 store In con-verts born to Thee; And God, our God, His church shall bless, And





THE CHURCH.

Arise, O Lord, and shine.

all the earth Thy truth may know, That all the earth Thy truth may know.  
govern by Thy righteous laws, And gov - ern by Thy right - eous laws.  
earth be filled with righteousness, And earth be filled with right-eous-ness.

348

Lo! the army of our King.

A. P. COBB.

THE WORLD FOR CHRIST.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Lo! the ar - my of our King, March - ing on from sea to sea!  
2. Hear the march-ing or-der: "Go, Preach the word in ev-ery clime,  
3. See! the ban - ner is un-furled! See! it floats up - on the breeze!

Loud their hal - le - lu - jahs ring With the joy of vic - to - ry.  
Un - til all the earth be - low, Ech - o with the strain sub - lime!"  
O'er the king - doms of the world, O'er the is - lands of the seas!

CHORUS.

"The world for Christ, Christ for the world!" We shout with glad ac-claim,

Till ev - ery soul, From pole to pole, Con-fess that glo-rious name.



THE CHURCH.

349

Church rallying song.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JOHN R. SWENEY.



1. A - wake! a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise! a -
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in heath - en lands! It comes, it
3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - ter - nal arms To save the
4. Look up! look up! the prom - ised day is draw - ing near, When all shall



rise! and trust - ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! proclaim the year of  
comes a-cross the o - cean's foam; Then haste, oh, haste to spread the words of  
lost on mountains dark and cold, Reach out thy hand with loving smile to  
hail, shall hail the Saviour King, When peace and joy shall fold their wings in



ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the blessed cross of Christ, our Lord.  
truth a-broad, For - get - ting not the starv - ing poor at home, dear home.  
res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the Sav - iour's fold.  
ev - ery clime, And "glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah," o'er the earth shall ring.



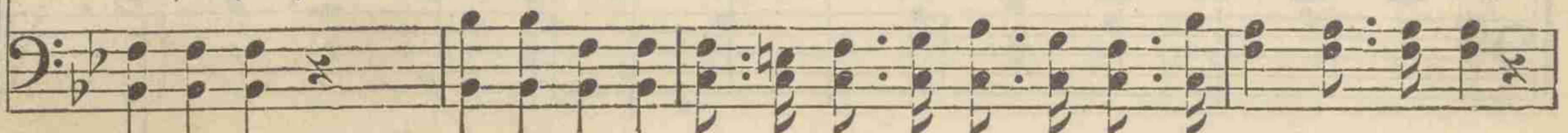
CHORUS.



On, on, swell the cho - rus; On, on, the morning star is shining o'er us;  
On, on, on, swell the chorus; On, on, on,



On, on, while before us, Our mighty, mighty Saviour leads the way.  
On, on, on, while before leads the way.



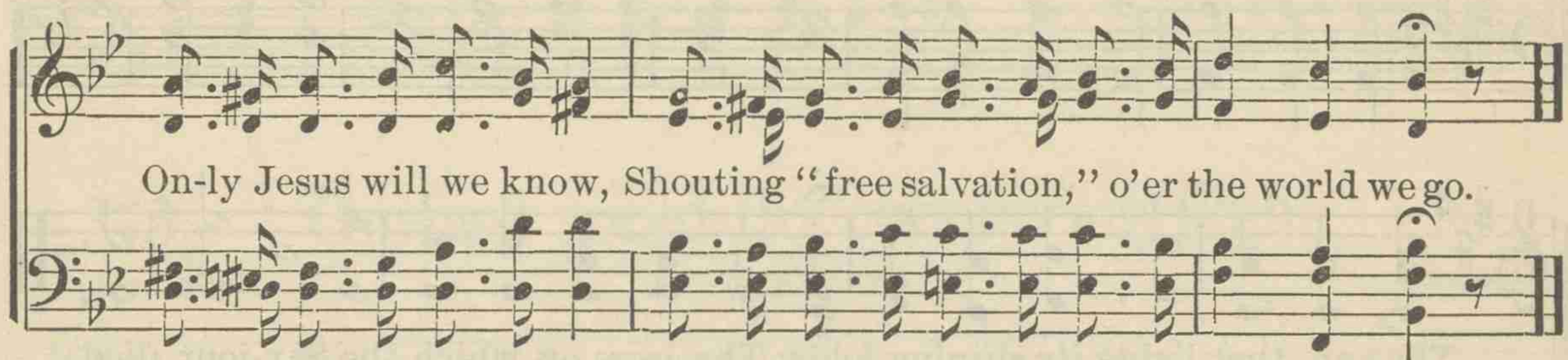


# THE CHURCH.

## Church rallying song.



{ Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the ev - er - last - ing throng, } Faithful soldiers here below,  
{ Shout ho - san - na, while we bold - ly march along; }



On - ly Jesus will we know, Shouting "free salvation," o'er the world we go.

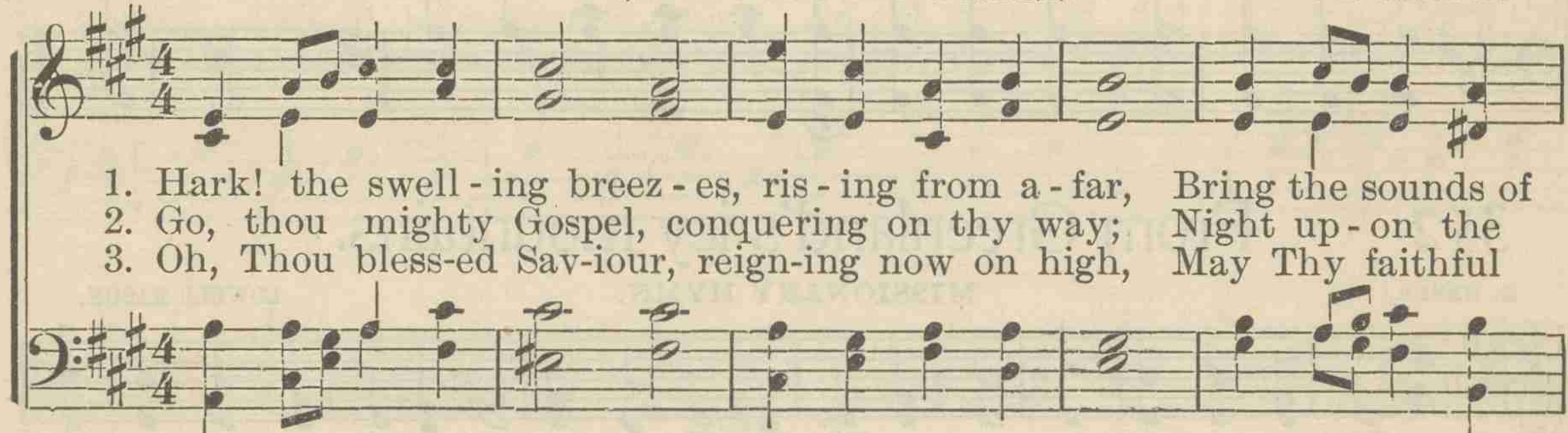
350

## Hark! the swelling breezes.

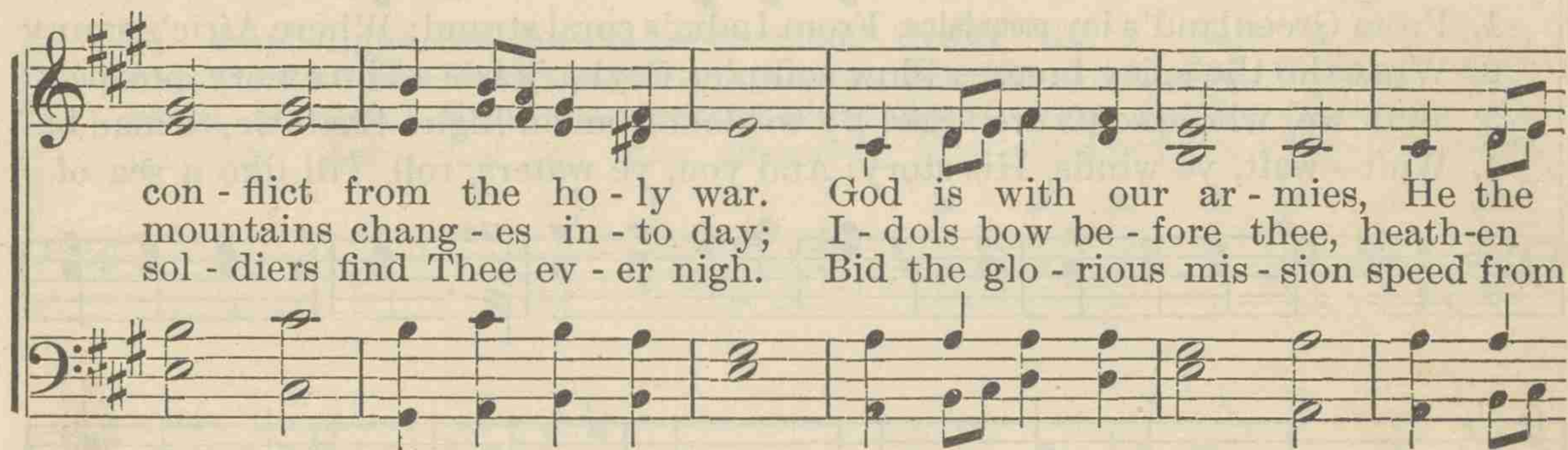
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GO, THOU MIGHTY GOSPEL.

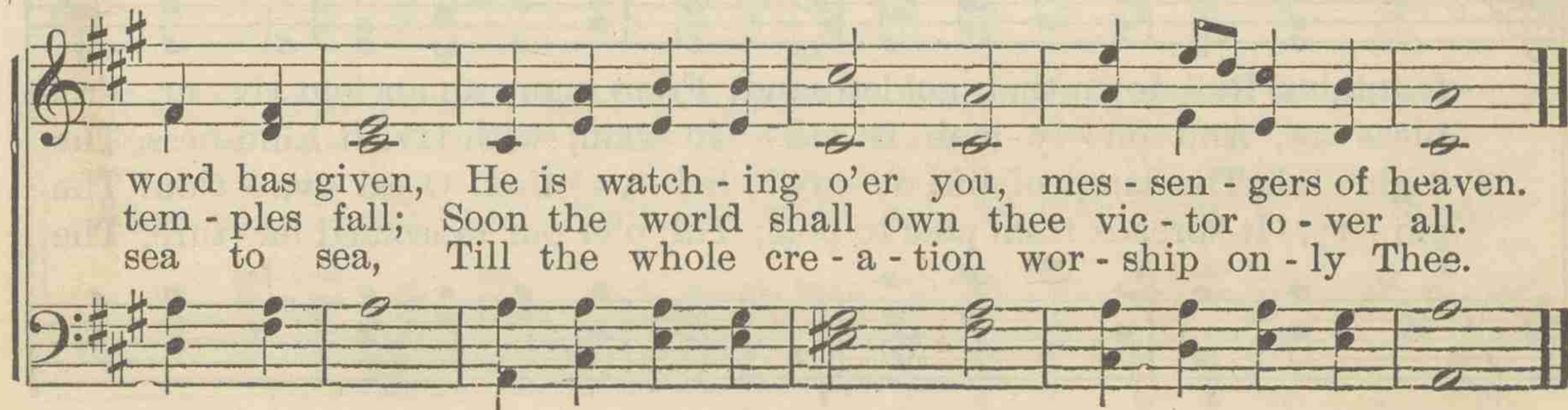
W. H. CALLCOTT.



1. Hark! the swell - ing breez - es, ris - ing from a - far, Bring the sounds of  
2. Go, thou mighty Gospel, conquering on thy way; Night up - on the  
3. Oh, Thou bless - ed Sav - iour, reign - ing now on high, May Thy faithful



con - flict from the ho - ly war. God is with our ar - mies, He the  
mountains chang - es in - to day; I - dols bow be - fore thee, heath - en  
sol - diers find Thee ev - er nigh. Bid the glo - rious mis - sion speed from



word has given, He is watch - ing o'er you, mes - sen - gers of heaven.  
tem - ples fall; Soon the world shall own thee vic - tor o - ver all.  
sea to sea, Till the whole cre - a - tion wor - ship on - ly Thee.



THE CHURCH.

351

Fling out the banner; let it float.

G. W. DOANE.

WARE.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.



1. Fling out the ban-ner; let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide—
2. Fling out the ban-ner; angels bend, In anxious si-lence, o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner; let it float Skyward and seaward, high and wide—
4. Fling out the ban-ner; wide and high, Seaward and skyward, let it shine;



The sun, that lights its shining folds; The cross on which the Sav-iour died.  
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The wonder of the love di - vine.  
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our only hope, the Cru - ci - fied.  
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit, ours: We conquer on - ly in that sign.



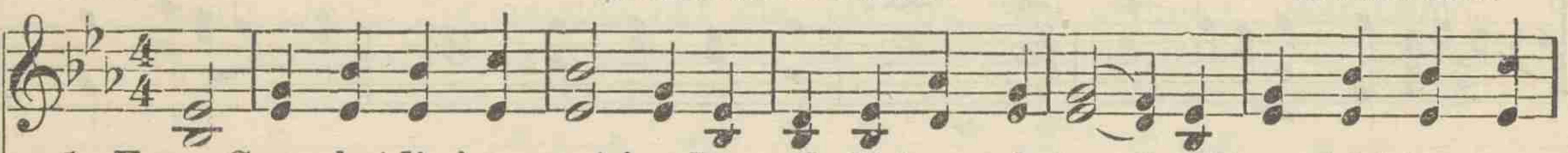
352

From Greenland's icy mountains.

R. HEBER.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

LOWELL MASON.



1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand; Where Afric's sunny
2. What tho the spicy breezes Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle—Tho ev-ery prospect
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted By wisdom from on high—Shall we, to man be-
4. Waft—waft, ye winds, His story; And you, ye waters, roll, Till like a sea of



fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient riv - er, From  
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile! In vain, with lavish kind-ness, The  
night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The  
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till, o'er our ransomed na - ture, The





# THE CHURCH.

## From Greenland's icy mountains.



many a palm-y plain, They call us to de-liv-er Their land from er-ror's chain.  
 gifts of God are strown, The heathen, in their blindness, Bow down to wood and stone.  
 joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.  
 Lamb, for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss returns to reign.

353

## Onward speed thy conquering flight.

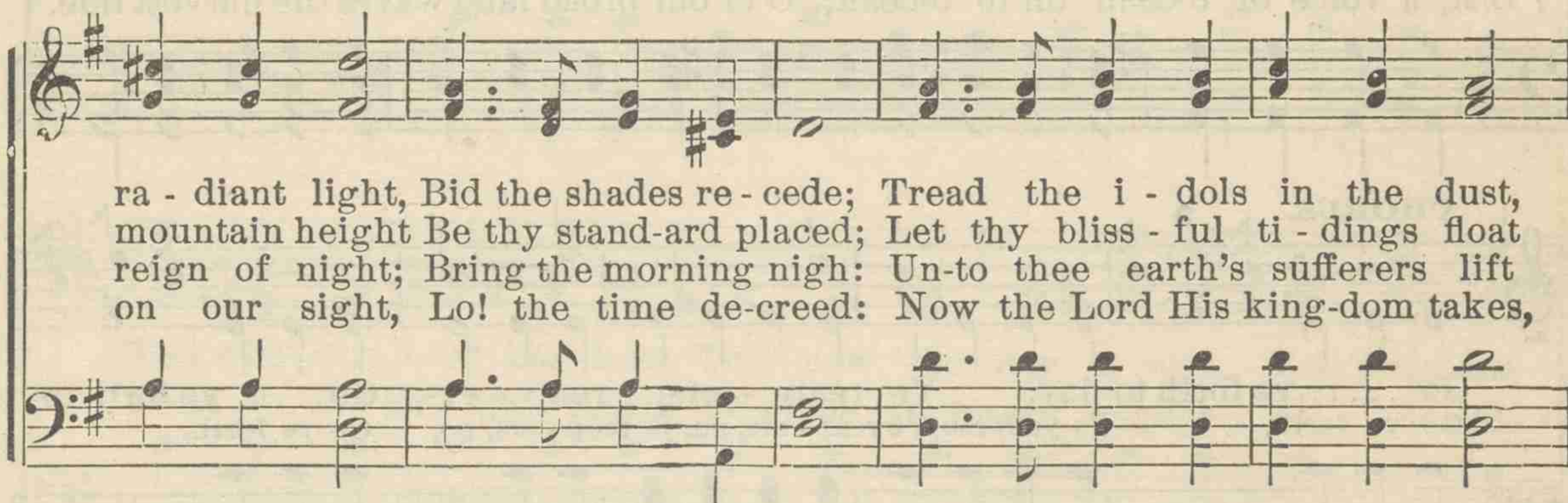
S. F. SMITH

ROCKVALE.

Unknown.



1. Onward speed thy conquering flight, An-gel, on-ward speed! Cast a-broad thy  
 2. Onward speed thy conquering flight, An-gel, on-ward haste! Quick-ly on each  
 3. Onward speed thy conquering flight, An-gel, on-ward fly! Long has been the  
 4. Onward speed thy conquering flight, An-gel, on-ward speed! Morning bursts up-



ra - diant light, Bid the shades re - cede; Tread the i - dols in the dust,  
 mountain height Be thy stand-ard placed; Let thy bliss - ful ti - dings float  
 reign of night; Bring the morning nigh: Un-to thee earth's sufferers lift  
 on our sight, Lo! the time de-creed: Now the Lord His king-dom takes,



Heathen fanes destroy; Spread the gospel's love and trust, Spread the gospel's joy.  
 Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweet-ly-echoing note Ev - ery bos-om thrill.  
 Their im-plor-ing wail; Bear them heav-en's ho-ly gift, Ere their cour-age fail.  
 Thrones and empires fall; Now the joy-ous song awakes, "God is All in All!"



THE CHURCH.

354

Behold the fields.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Behold! behold! the fields already white, Behold! behold! the fields already white,  
2. Behold! behold! the fields already white, Behold! behold! the fields already white,

The harvest great! the harvest great! On ev - ery side the fields are white.  
The land we love, the land we love, The glo - rious har-vest field of God.

{ Come, oh, come, now speaks the blessed Master, Come, oh, come, He calleth you and me; }  
{ See, He points us to the waiting harvest, See, He bids us go so glad and free. }  
{ List, a call comes from the distant hamlet; List, a whisper from the prairie wide; }  
{ List, a voice of o-cean un-to o-cean; O'er our broad land waves the harvest tide. }

**CHORUS.**

Go..... ye forth to-day, Ye reap - ers, reap - ers, Go..... ye forth to-  
Go ye forth, go ye forth, Ye reap - ers, go, ye reap - ers, go, Go ye forth,

day, And gather in the gold-en grain, And gather in the gold-en grain.  
go ye forth,



THE CHURCH.  
Behold the fields.

Go..... ye forth to-day, Ye reap - ers, reap - ers, Go..... ye forth to  
Go ye forth, go ye forth, Ye reap-ers, go, ye reap-ers, go, Go ye forth,

day, And gather in the gold-en grain, And gather in the gold-en grain.  
go ye forth,

Rall. D. C.

355

Sound the truth abroad.

THOS. KELLY.

DORT.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Sound, sound the truth abroad; Bear ye the word of God Thro' the wide world:  
2. Far o - ver sea and land, Go, at your Lord's command; Bear ye His name—

Tell what our Lord has done, Tell how the day is won, Tell from his  
Bear it to ev - ery shore, Re-gions un-known ex-plore, En - ter at

loft - y throne Sa - tan is hurled.  
ev - ery door; Si - lence is shame.

- 3 Speed on the wings of love—  
Jesus, who reigns above,  
Bids us to fly—  
They who His message bear  
Should neither doubt nor fear;  
He will their Friend appear,  
He will be nigh.



# THE CHURCH.

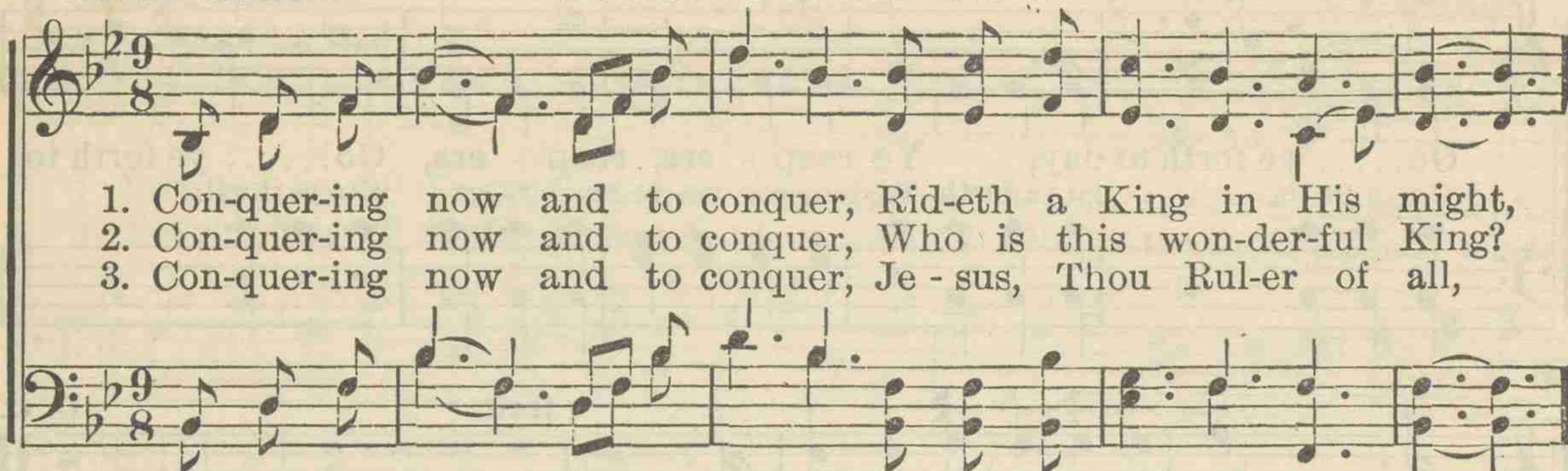
356

## Conquering now and to conquer.

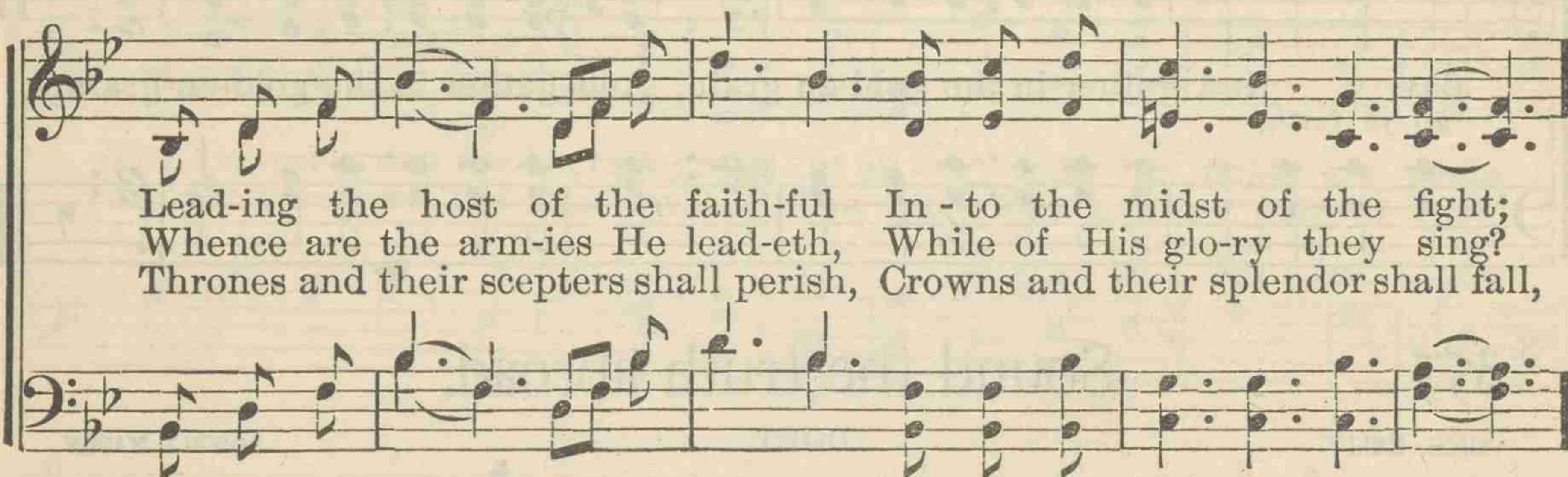
FANNY J. CROSBY.

VICTORY THROUGH GRACE.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Con-quer-ing now and to conquer, Rid-eth a King in His might,  
 2. Con-quer-ing now and to conquer, Who is this won-der-ful King?  
 3. Con-quer-ing now and to conquer, Je - sus, Thou Rul-er of all,



Lead-ing the host of the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;  
 Whence are the arm-ies He lead-eth, While of His glo-ry they sing?  
 Thrones and their scepters shall perish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

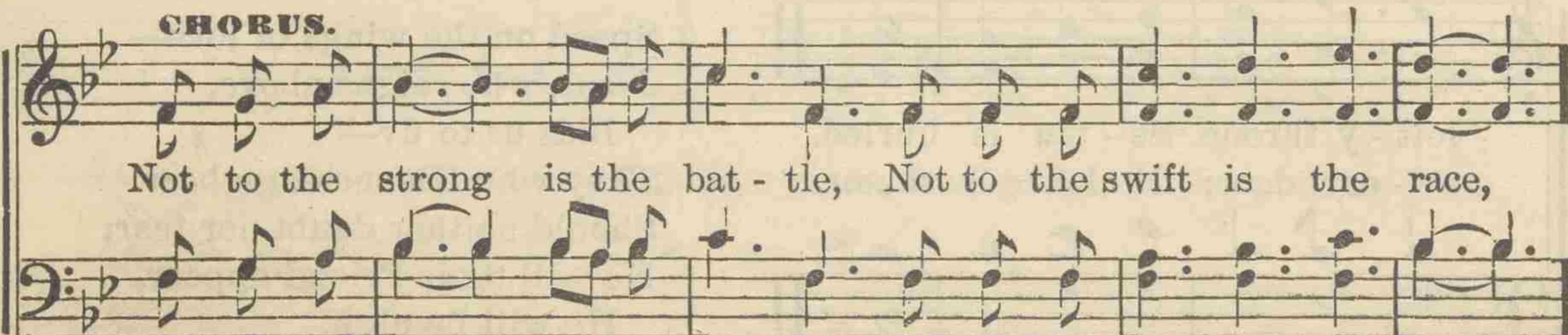


See them with courage ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray,  
 He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sav-iour and Mon-arch di-vine,  
 Yet shall the arm-ies Thou send-est, Faith-ful and true to the last,



Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say—  
 They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in His kingdom will shine.  
 Find in Thy man-sions e-ter-nal Rest, when this war-fare is past.

**CHORUS.**



Not to the strong is the bat-tle, Not to the swift is the race,



# THE CHURCH.

Conquering now and to conquer.



Yet to the true and the faith - ful Victory is prom-ised thro' grace.

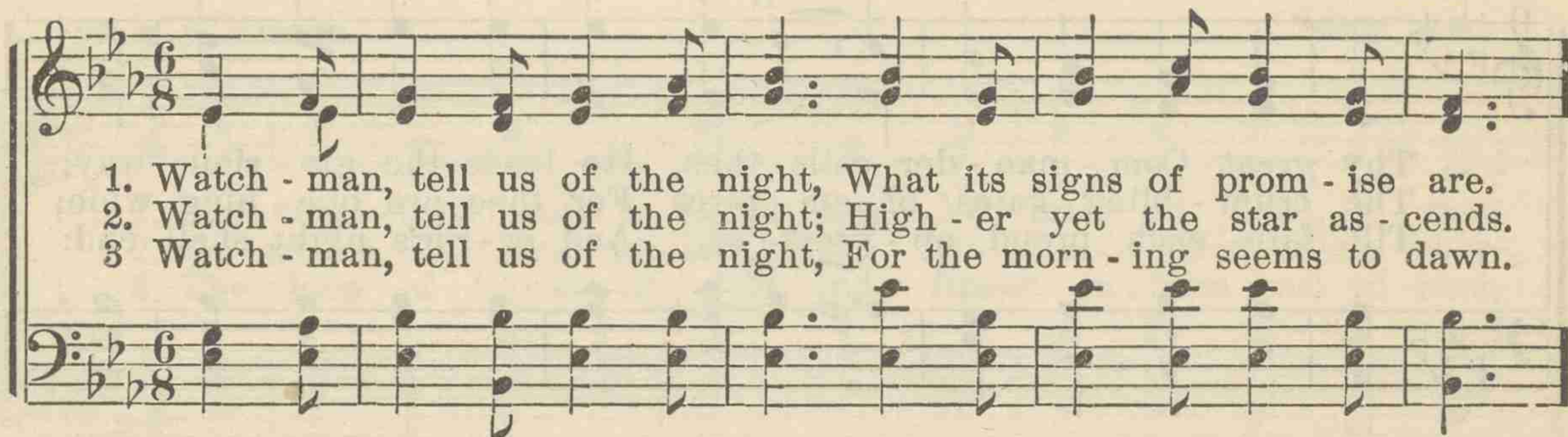
357

Watchman, tell us of the night.

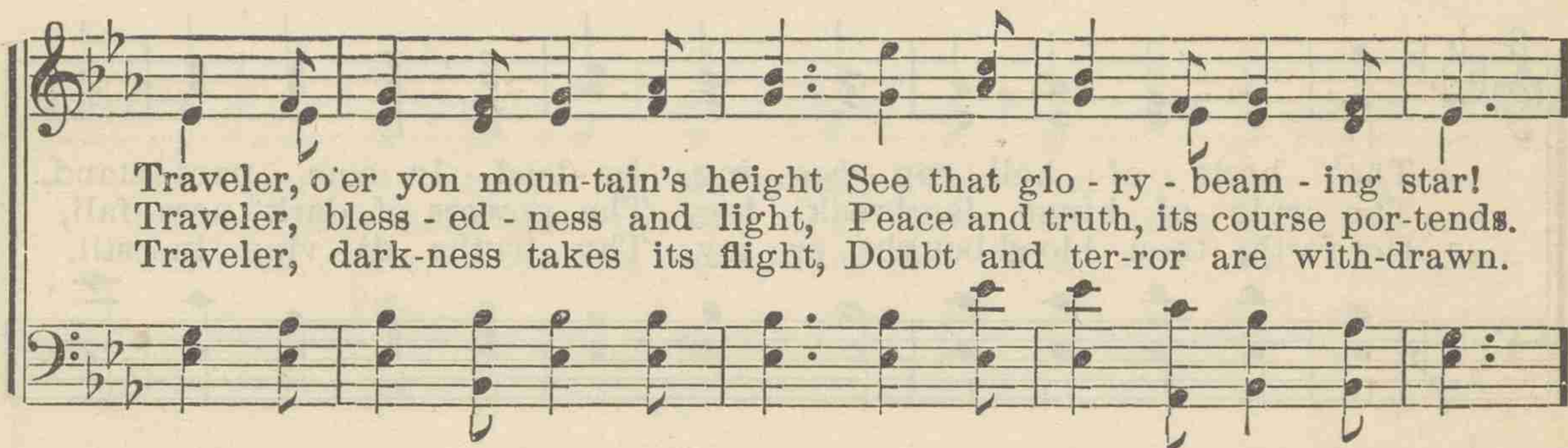
JOHN BOWRING.

WATCHMAN.

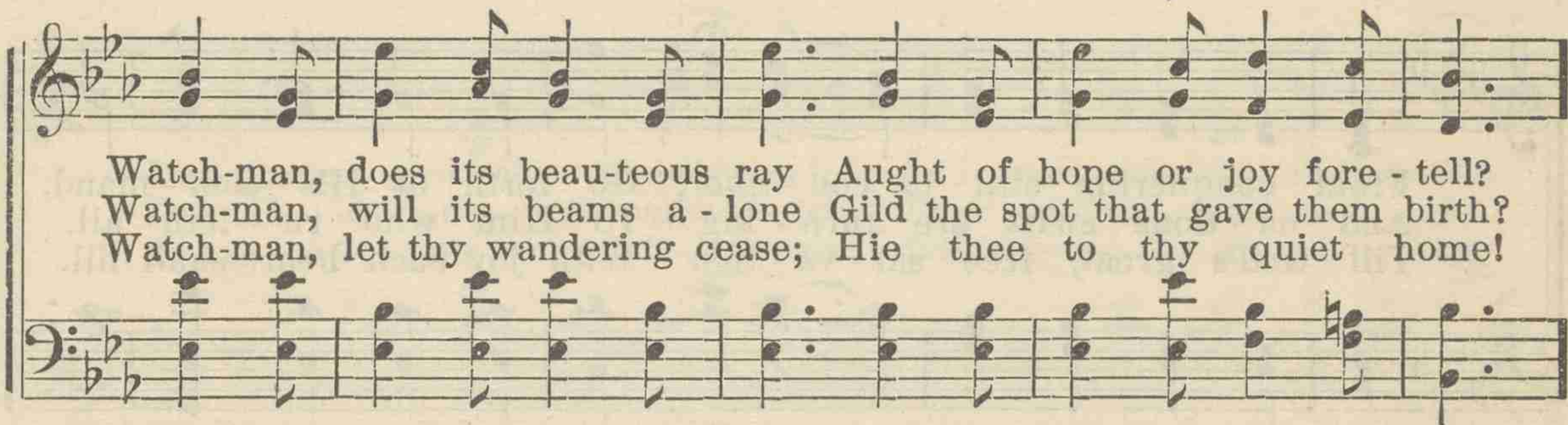
LOWELL MASON.



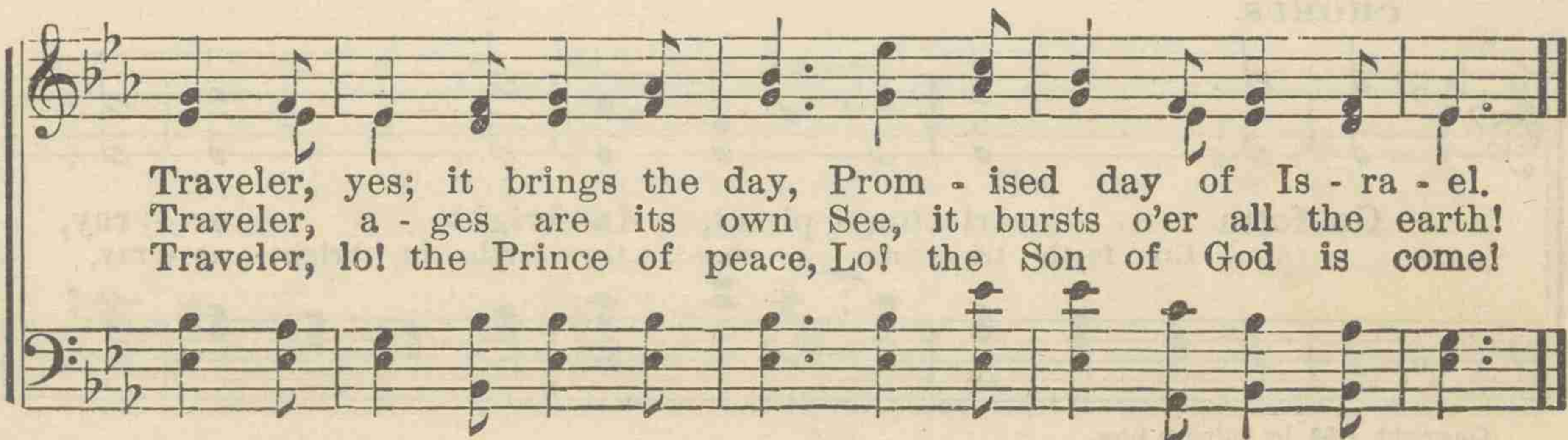
1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.  
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night; High - er yet the star as - cends.  
3 Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn.



Traveler, o'er yon moun-tain's height See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!  
Traveler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.  
Traveler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?  
Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
Watch-man, let thy wandering cease; Hie thee to thy quiet home!



Traveler, yes; it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.  
Traveler, a - ges are its own See, it bursts o'er all the earth!  
Traveler, lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!



# THE CHURCH.

358

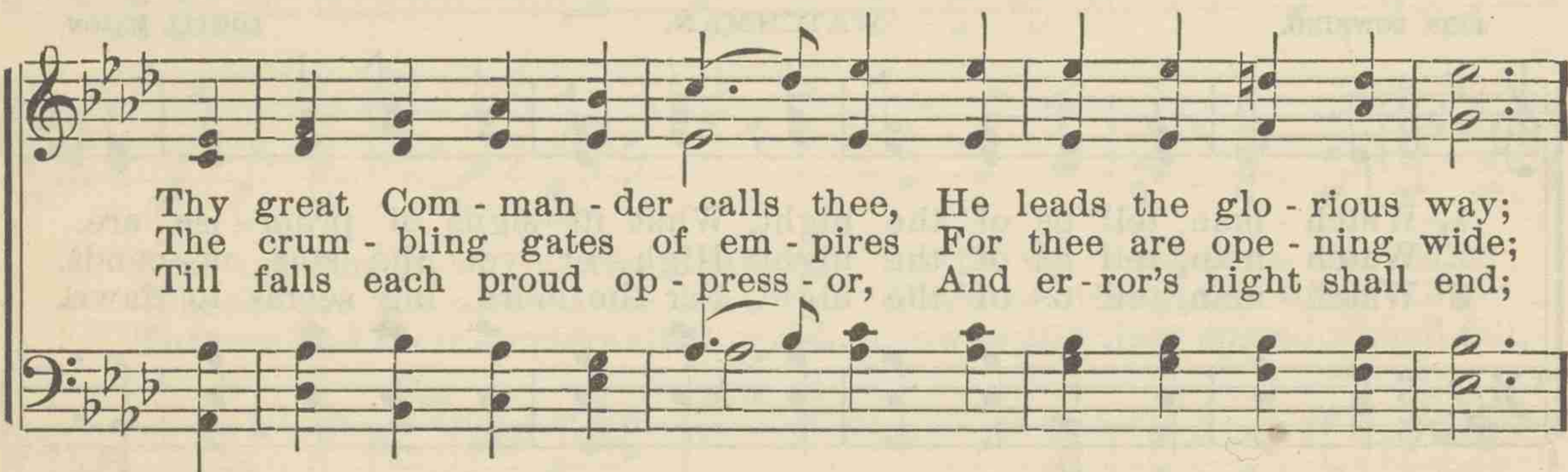
## Go forth, thou Church triumphant.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

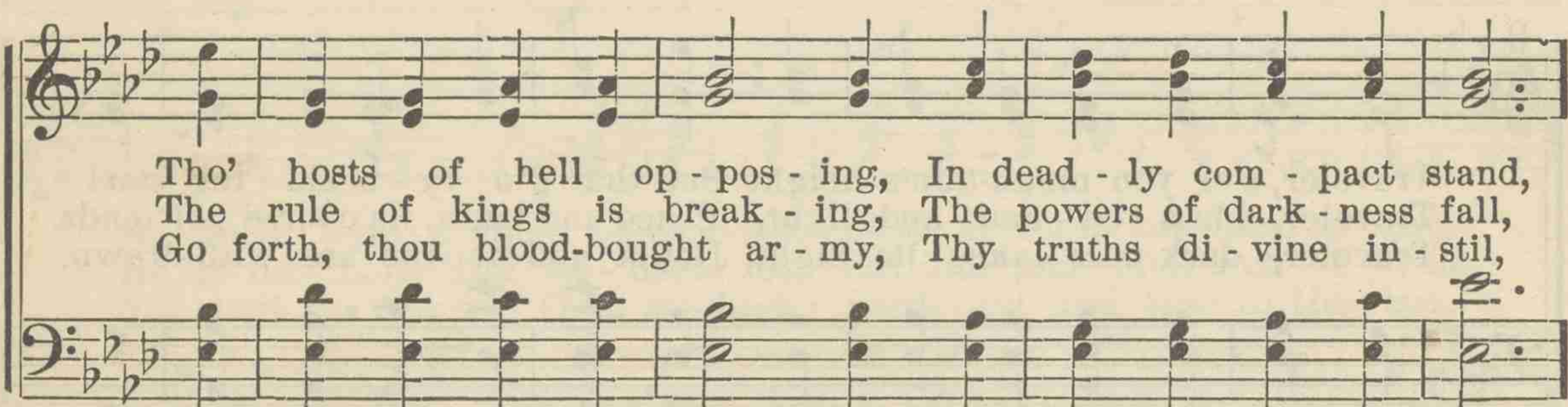
J. H. FILLMORE.




1. Go forth, thou Church tri - um - phant, In all thy bright ar - ray,  
 2. Go forth, thou Church tri - um - phant, Ad - vance on ev - ery side,  
 3. Go forth, thou Church tri - um - phant, Thy reign of peace ex - tend,



Thy great Com - man - der calls thee, He leads the glo - rious way;  
 The crum - bling gates of em - pires For thee are ope - ning wide;  
 Till falls each proud op - press - or, And er - ror's night shall end;



Tho' hosts of hell op - pos - ing, In dead - ly com - pact stand,  
 The rule of kings is break - ing, The powers of dark - ness fall,  
 Go forth, thou blood-bought ar - my, Thy truths di - vine in - stil,



From conquering still to con - quer, Go forth at His com - mand.  
 And na - tions swift are turn - ing To Him who ru - leth all.  
 Till God's great, free sal - va - tion With joy each heart shall fill.

### CHORUS.



Go forth tri - um - phant, In bright ar - ray,  
 Go forth tri - um - phant, Go forth in bright ar - ray,



# THE CHURCH.

## Go forth, thou Church triumphant.

*Rit.*

Thy great Com - mand - er calls thee, He leads the glo - rious way.

359

## Our country's voice is pleading.

Mrs. M. F. ANDERSON.

HENRY SMART.

1. Our coun - try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!  
 2. Go where the waves are break - ing On Cal - i - for - nia's shore,  
 3. The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west,

His prov - i - dence is lead - ing; The land be - fore you lies;  
 Christ's pre - cious gos - pel tak - ing, More rich than gold - en ore;  
 Till all, His cross be - hold - ing, In Him are ful - ly blest.

Day-gleams are o'er it brightening, And prom - ise clothes the soil;  
 On Al - le - ghe - ny's moun - tains, Thro' all the west - ern vale,  
 Great Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, Haste, haste the glo - rious day,

Wide fields, for har - vest whitening, In - vite the reap - er's toil.  
 Be - side Mon - ta - na's foun - tains, Re-hearse the won - drous tale.  
 When we, a ran - somed na - tion, Thy scep - tre shall o - bey.



THE CHURCH.


360

Hark! the voice of Jesus calling.



DANIEL MARCH.

WORKERS AT HOME.


ALEXANDER C. HOPKINS.




1. Hark! the voice of Je-sus call-ing—"Who will go and work to-day?  
2. If you can not cross the o-cean, And the heath-en lands ex-plore,  
3. While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas-ter calls for you,


Fields are white, the harvest waiting—Who will bear the sheaves a-way?"  
You can find the heath-en near-er, You can help them at your door;  
Let none hear you i-dly say-ing, "There is noth-ing I can do."




Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of-fers free:  
If you can not speak like an-gels, If you can not preach like Paul,  
Glad-ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas-ure be;

Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"  
You can tell the love of Je-sus, You can say He died for all.  
An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."




Who will an-swer, glad-ly say-ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"  
You can tell the love of Je-sus, You can say He died for all.  
An-swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

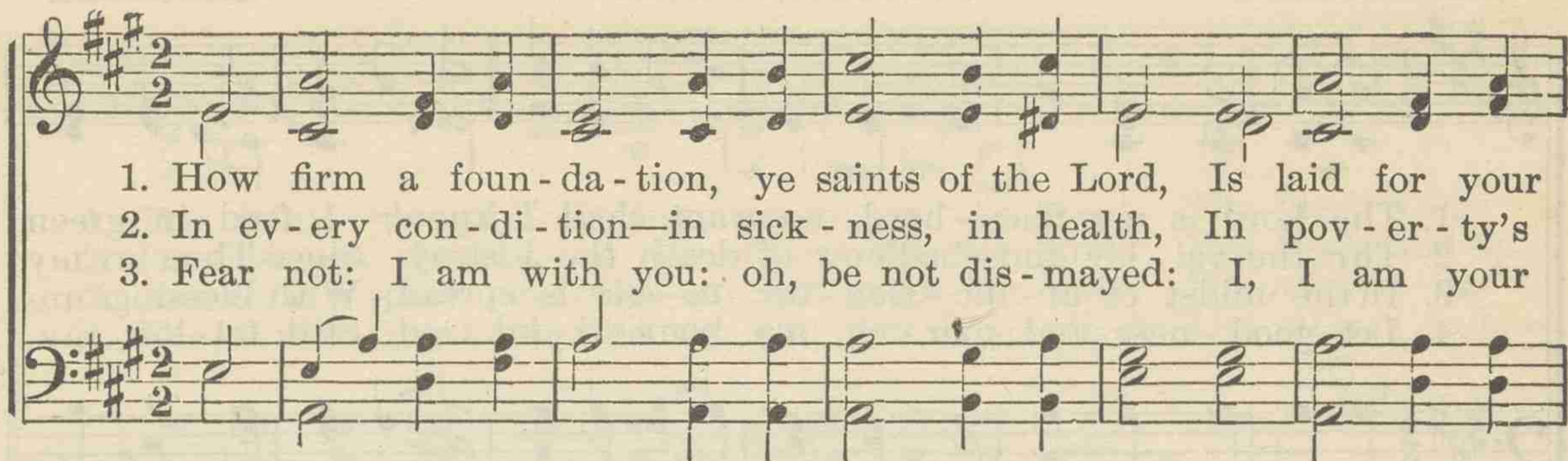
361

How firm a foundation.

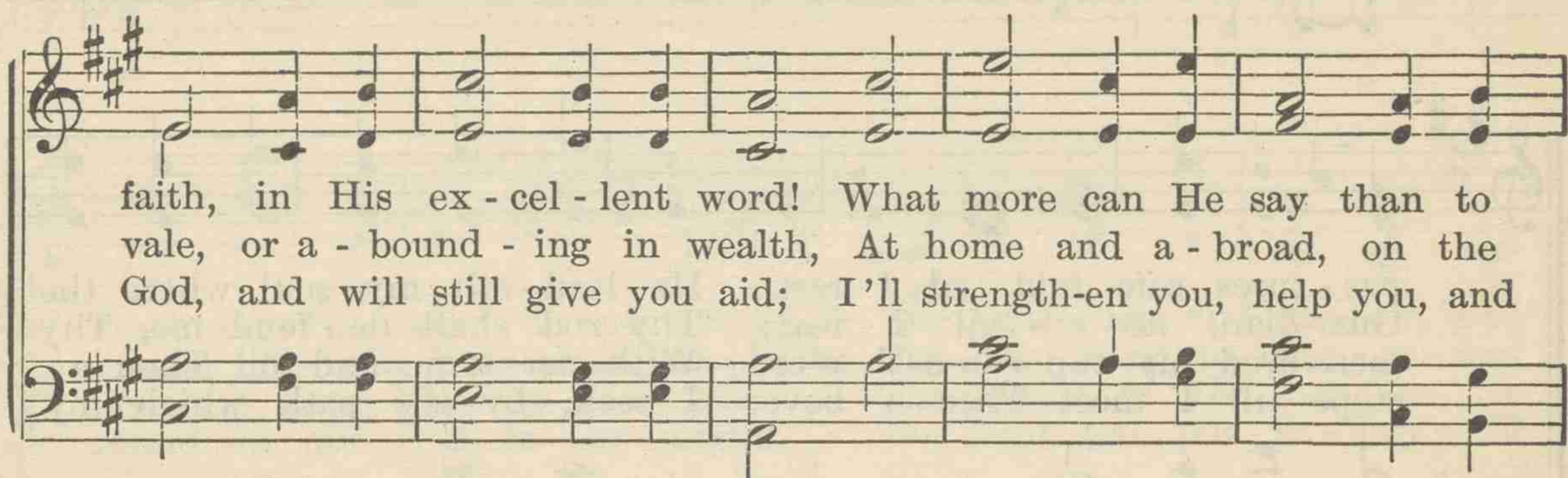
GEO. KEITH.

FOUNDATION.

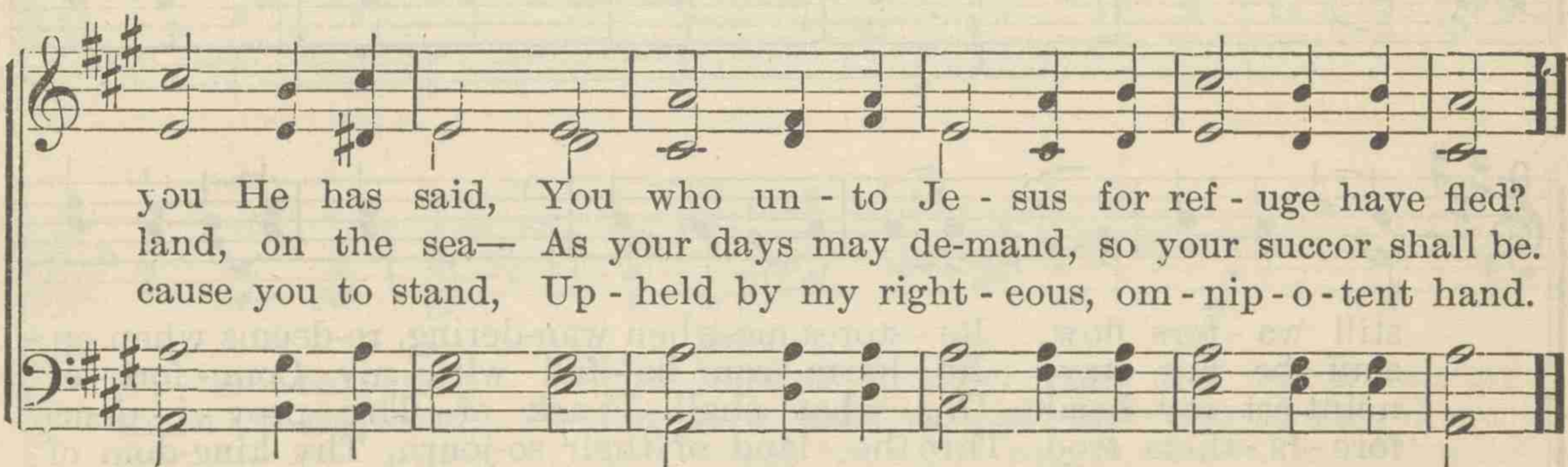
Unknown.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
2. In ev-ery con-di-tion—in sick-ness, in health, In pov-er-ty's  
3. Fear not: I am with you: oh, be not dis-mayed: I, I am your



faith, in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to  
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home and a-broad, on the  
God, and will still give you aid; I'll strength-en you, help you, and



you He has said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?  
land, on the sea— As your days may de-mand, so your succor shall be.  
cause you to stand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.

- 4 When through the deep waters I cause you to go,  
The rivers of sorrow shall not you o'erflow;  
For I will be with you, your troubles to bless,  
And sanctify to you your deepest distress.
- 5 When through fiery trials your pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all sufficient, shall be your supply;  
The flame shall not hurt you; I only design  
Your dross to consume, and your gold to refine.
- 6 E'en down to old age all my people shall prove  
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;  
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,  
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.
- 7 The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,  
I will not, I can not desert to his foes;  
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,  
I'll never, no never, no never forsake.



## The Lord is my Shepherd

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

PORTUGUESE HYMN.

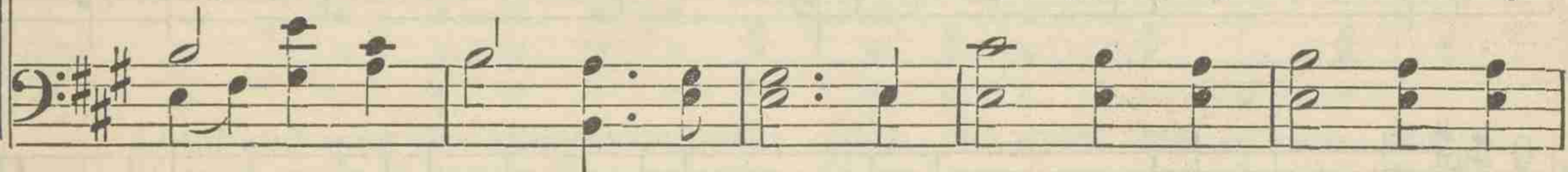
M. PORTOGALLO.



1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green
2. Thro the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho I stray, Since Thou art my
3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my ta-ble is spread; With blessings un-
4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my



pas-tures safe fold-ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the  
 Guar-dian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, Thy  
 meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er; With per-fume and oil Thou a-  
 steps till I meet Thee a-bove: I seek, by the path which my



still wa-ters flow, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-deems when op-  
 staff be my stay; No harm can be-fall with my Com-fort-er  
 noint-est my head—Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence  
 fore-fa-thers trod, Thro the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of



pressed, Re-stores me when wan-dering, re-deems when op-pressed.  
 near, No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near.  
 more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?  
 love, Thro the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

363

Tho faint, yet pursuing.

JOHN N. DARBY.

THOS. KOSCHAT.



1. Tho faint, yet pur-su-ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our
2. He rais-eth the fall-en, He cheer-eth the faint; The weak, and op-
3. And to His green pas-tures our foot-steps He leads; His flock in the
4. Tho clouds may sur-round us, our God is our light; Tho storms rage a-



Lead-er, His word is our stay; Tho suf-fering, and sor-row, and  
pressed, He will hear their complaint; The way may be wea-ry, and  
des-ert how kind-ly He feeds! The lambs in His bos-om He  
round us, our God is our might; So, faint yet pur-su-ing, still



tri-al be near, The Lord is our Ref-uge, and whom can we  
thorn-y the road, But how can we fal-ter?—our help is in  
ten-der-ly bears, And brings back the wan-der-ers all safe from the  
on-ward we come; The Lord is our Lead-er, and heaven is our



fear? The Lord is our Ref-uge, and whom can we fear?  
God! But how can we fal-ter?—our help is in God!  
snares. And brings back the wan-der-ers all safe from the snares.  
home! The Lord is our Lead-er, and heaven is our home!






THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

364


In the shadow of Thy wing.

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. He that dwell - eth in the pres-ence Of the High-est shall a-bide  
 2. When the clouds of sor - row gath-er, And the bil-lows o'er me roll,  
 3. I will plead the pre-cious prom-ise Of His ten-der, loving care,  
 4. And the an - gry waves shall slumber At the bid-ding of His will;



Where no troub - le ev - er com-eth, Where no e-vil can be-tide.  
 Safe with - in His blest pa-vil-ion He will hide my wea-ry soul.  
 For the des - ti-tute and need-y, And He will regard my prayer.  
 He will calm the rag-ing tu-mult With His gentle "Peace, be still."

**CHORUS.**




Hide me in the se - cret Of Thy pres - ence,  
 Hide me in the se-cret




O my King, O my King, Where no storms . . . may  
 storms may ev - er gath - er,




ev - er gath - er, In the sha - dow of Thy wing.  
 Where no storms may ev - er gath-er,





## Peace, wonderful peace.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Peace, ..... Peace, ..... 1. Je - sus whis - pers low, Peace, .....  
 2. His the gift a - lone,  
 Wonderful peace, Wonderful peace, 3. Je - sus whis - pers low, Wonderful peace,

Peace, ..... Je - sus bids me know; Storms and foes no more dismay,  
 Bless - ing all His own; Peace the world can not be-stow,  
 Wonderful peace, Je - sus bids me know; For my sighs He gives a psalm,

Naught can fright His love a - way, Peace He gives me day by day,  
 Peace the world can nev - er know, Peace that day by day shall grow,  
 For my tears a vic - tor's palm, Out of storm He brings a calm,

Je - sus gives me peace; Peace, ..... Peace, ..... Je - sus gives me  
 Je - sus gives me peace;  
 Je - sus gives me peace; Wonderful peace, Wonderful peace, Je - sus gives me

peace, Peace He gives me day by day, Je - sus gives me peace.  
 peace, Peace that day by day shall grow, Je - sus gives me peace.  
 peace, Out of storm He brings a calm, Je - sus gives me peace.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

366

When we walk with the Lord.

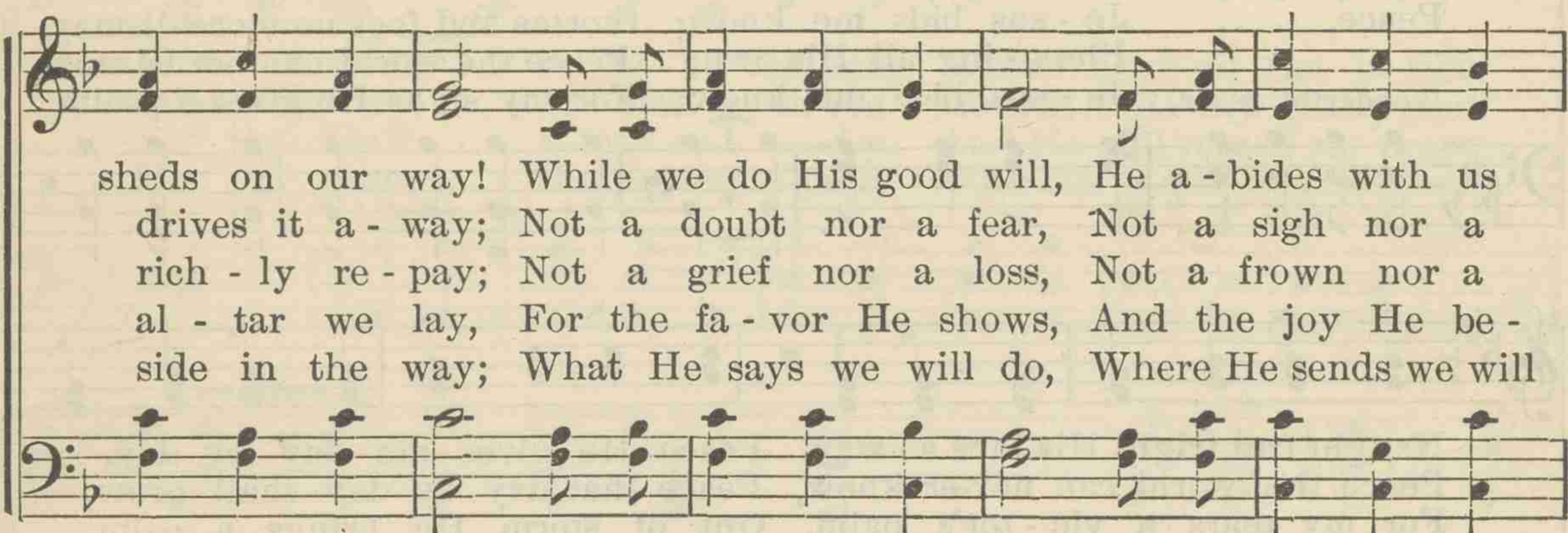
J. H. SAMMIS.

TRUST AND OBEY.

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

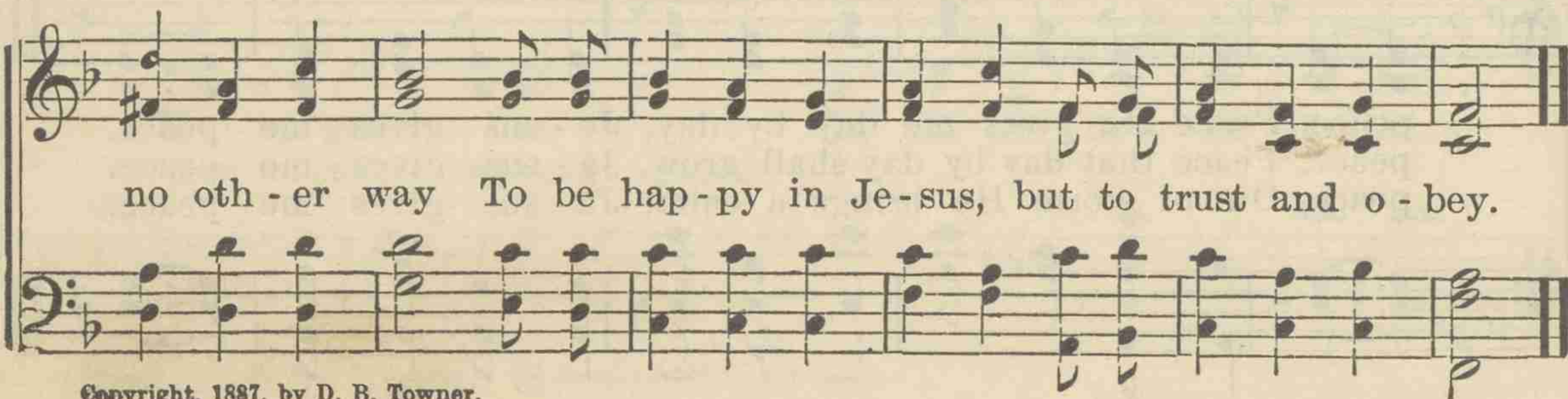


sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us  
 drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a  
 rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a  
 al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be -  
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

**CHORUS.**



still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's  
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.  
 stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

367

I know that His promise is sure.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I know not the way that my Sav-iour may lead, How strong-ly the
2. I know not what com-rades my Sav-iour may send, What fel-low-ships
3. I know not how soon He may whis-per my name, How long He may



world may al-lure; I know not the mor-row of glad-ness or need,  
 faith-ful and pure; But He will be faith-ful as Com-rade and Friend,  
 bid me en-dure; But lon-ger or short-er, the way is the same,



CHORUS.



But I know that His prom-ise is sure.  
 For I know that His prom-ise is sure. I know that His prom-ise is  
 Since I know that His prom-ise is sure.



sure, is sure, I know that His prom-ise is sure; I know my dear  
 is sure;



Lord, and I trust His word, For I know that His prom-ise is sure.





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

368

March boldly on.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. March bold - ly on, march bold - ly on, And  
2. This glo - rious war a - gainst the wrong Shall

smite the powers of sin; In Je - sus' name, in Je - sus' name, Go  
all our powers em - ploy; The towering holds of sin so strong Our

forth thy crown to win; A sol-dier true, go take thy stand And bat-tle for the  
Lord will yet de-destroy; All armored with the shield of faith, And girded with His



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

March boldly on.

right, Hear now thy Captain's blest command, Go conquer in His might.  
sword, We'll stand in life, ex-ult in death, And con-quer thro' His word.

This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, with lyrics written below them. The next two staves are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4.

## CHORUS.

March bold - ly on, march bold-ly on, And smite the powers of sin;.....

This system contains the first four staves of the chorus. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, with lyrics written below them. The next two staves are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. There are '8' markings under the first two staves of the piano part.

In Je - sus' name, in Je - sus' name, Go forth thy crown to win.

This system contains the next four staves of the chorus. The first two staves are for the vocal parts, with lyrics written below them. The next two staves are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. There are '8' markings under the first two staves of the piano part.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

369

Cast thy burden on the Lord.

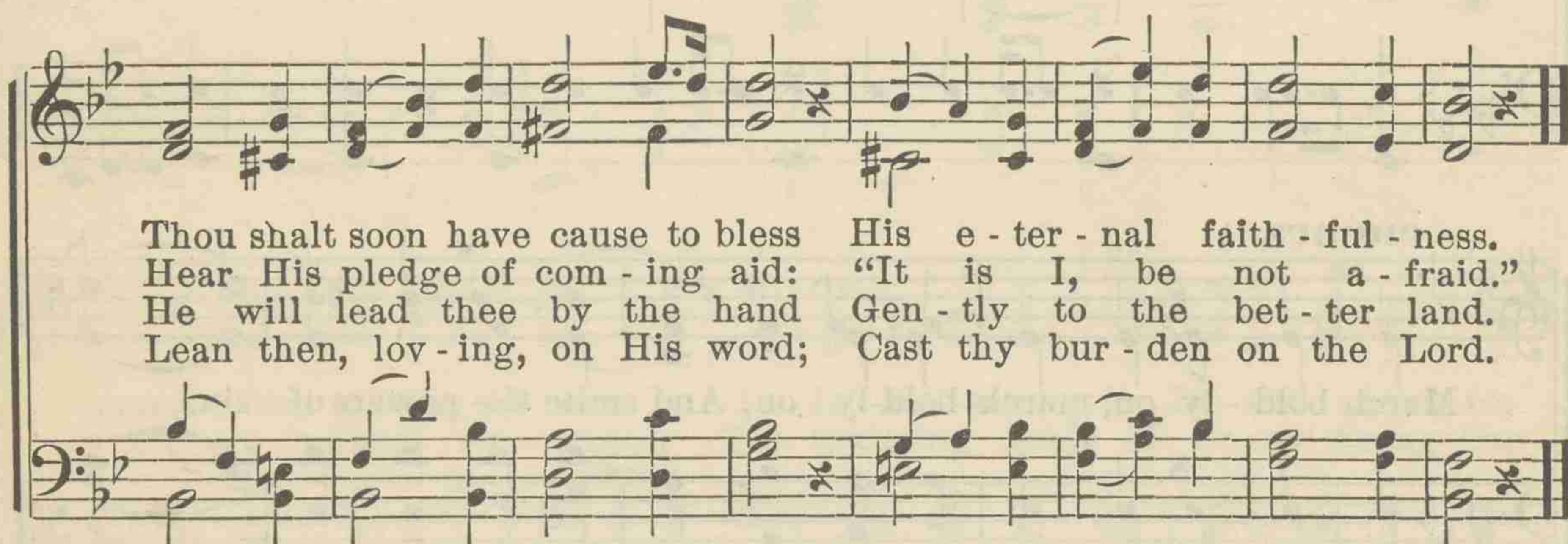
JOHN CENNICK. GEORGE RAWSON.

MERCY.

Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK,



1. Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;  
 2. Ev - er in the ra - ging storm Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,  
 3. Cast thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger at His mer - cy - seat;  
 4. He will gird thee by His power, In thy wear - y, faint - ing hour;



Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith - ful - ness.  
 Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid."  
 He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.  
 Lean then, lov - ing, on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord.

370

Fairest Lord Jesus.

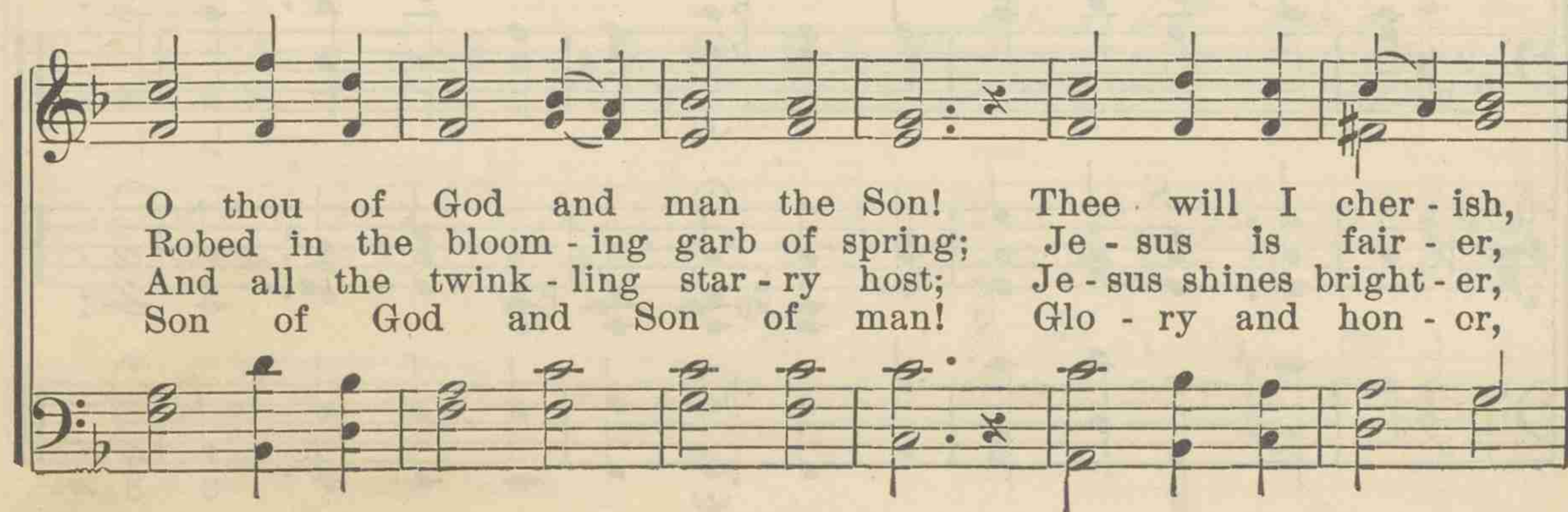
From the German.

CRUSADER'S HYMN.

Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS.



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Ru - ler of all na - ture!  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,  
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour, Lord of the na - tions;



O thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,  
 Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
 And all the twink - ling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,  
 Son of God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or,



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Fairest Lord Jesus.

Thee will I hon - or, Thee, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.  
 Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can bcast.  
 Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine.

371

Amid the trials which I meet.

E. D. MUND.

THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A-mid the thorns that pierce my feet,  
 2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up-on my soul their shad-ows cast;  
 3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright, or dark with woe,

One thought re-mains su-preme-ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!  
 Their gloom re-minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!  
 I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

Thou think-est, Lord, of me (of me), Thou think-est, Lord, of me (of me),

What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me?



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

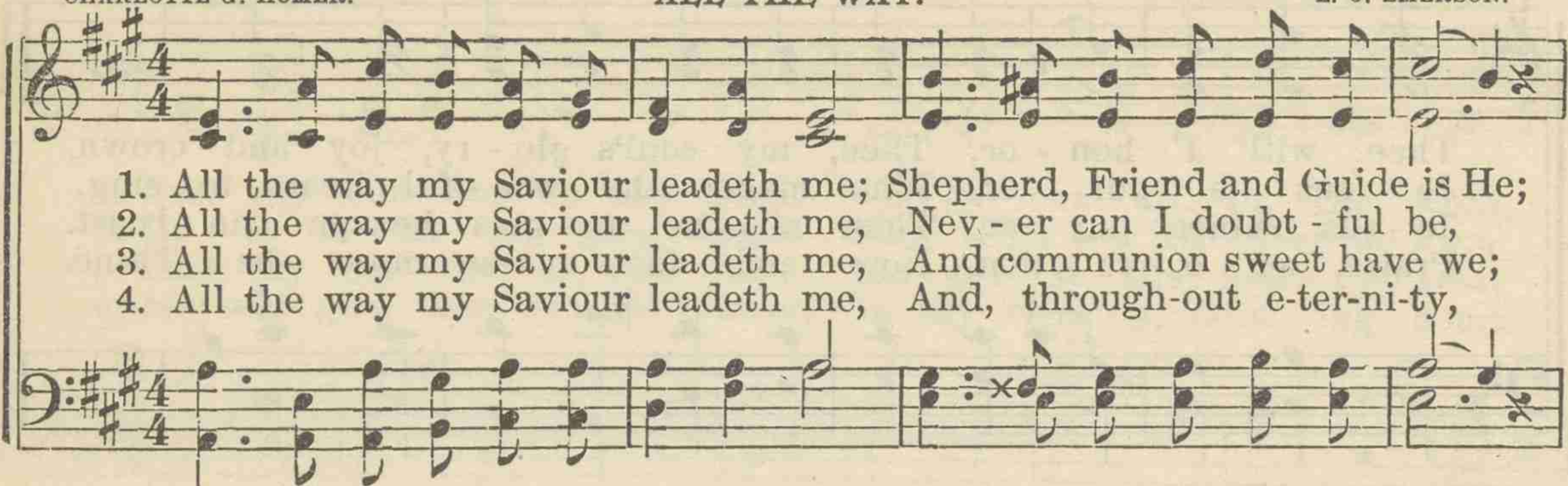
372

All the way my Saviour leadeth me.

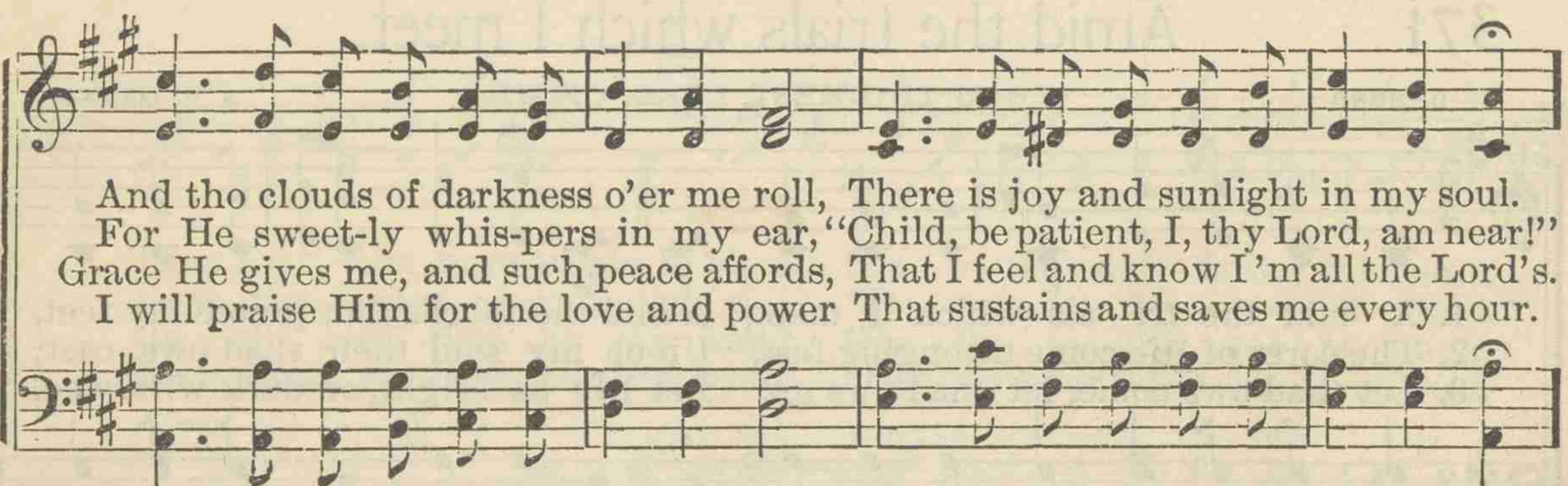
CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

ALL THE WAY.

L. O. EMERSON.



1. All the way my Saviour leadeth me; Shepherd, Friend and Guide is He;  
 2. All the way my Saviour leadeth me, Nev - er can I doubt - ful be,  
 3. All the way my Saviour leadeth me, And communion sweet have we;  
 4. All the way my Saviour leadeth me, And, through-out e-ter-ni-ty,



And tho clouds of darkness o'er me roll, There is joy and sunlight in my soul.  
 For He sweet-ly whis-pers in my ear, "Child, be patient, I, thy Lord, am near!"  
 Grace He gives me, and such peace affords, That I feel and know I'm all the Lord's.  
 I will praise Him for the love and power That sustains and saves me every hour.



**CHORUS.**  
 Where He leads me I will fol - low, I will  
 Where He leads



fol I - will fol - low, all the way; Where He  
 I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way;



leads me, I will fol - low, I will fol-low all the way.  
 Where He leads



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

373

He leadeth me: O blessed thought!

J. H. GILMORE.

HE LEADETH ME.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the victory's won,



What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still, 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea—Still, 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.  
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro Jor-dan leadeth me.



REFRAIN.



He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me;



His faith-ful fol-low-er I would be, For by His hand He leadeth me.





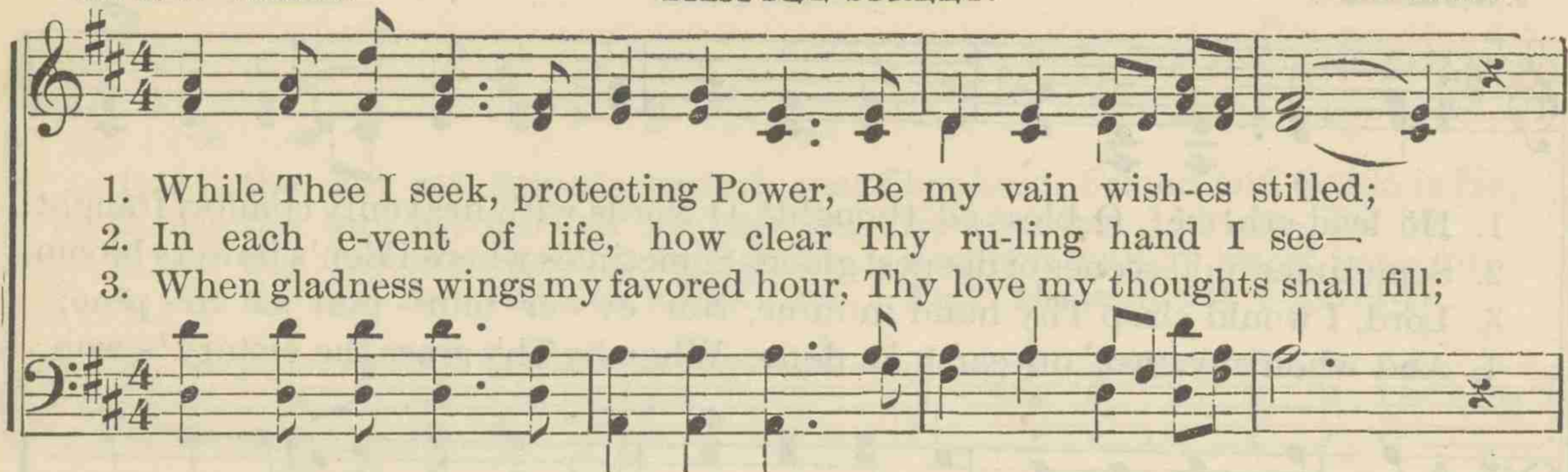
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

374 While Thee I seek, protecting Power.

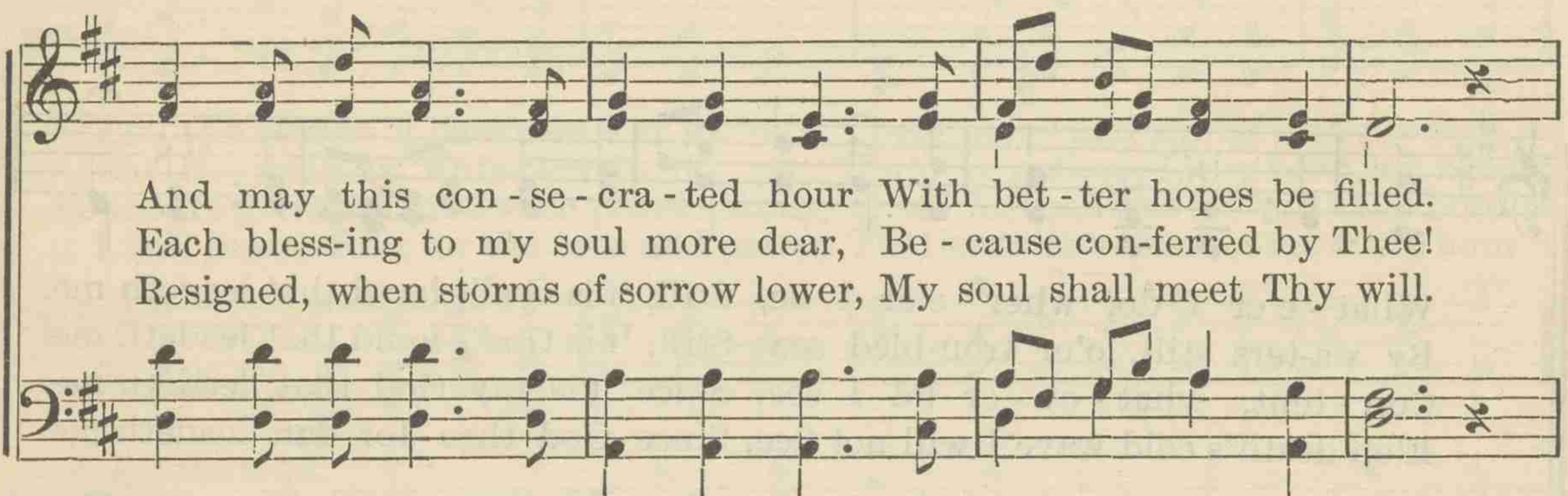
Miss H. M. WILLIAMS.

BRATTLE STREET.

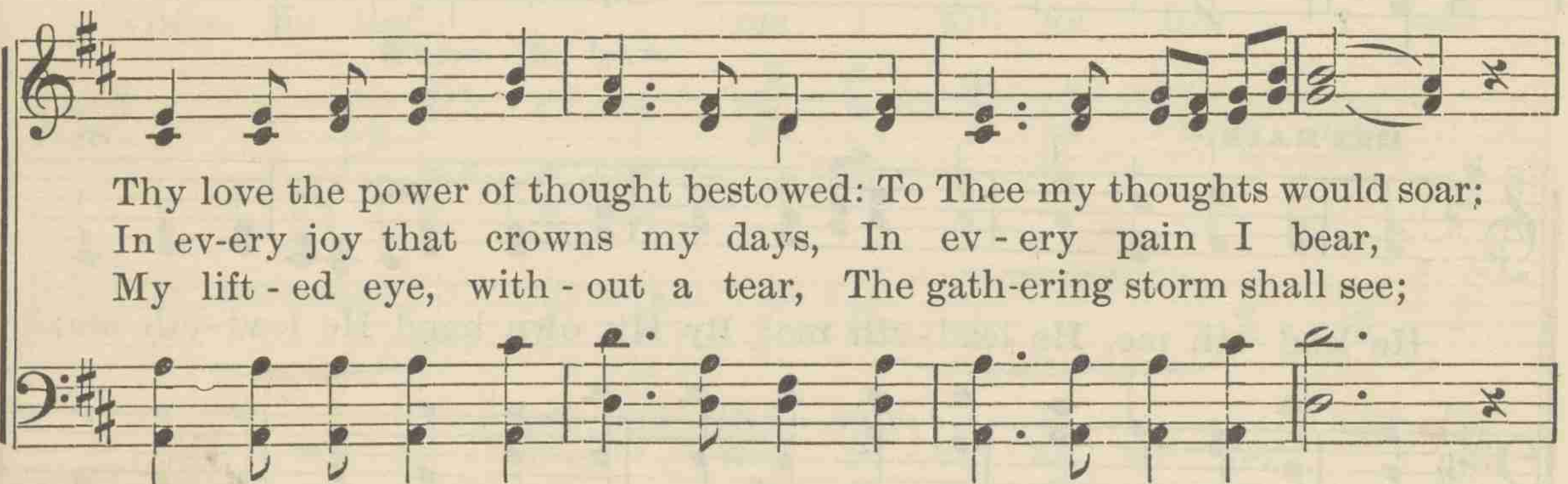
I. PLEYEL.



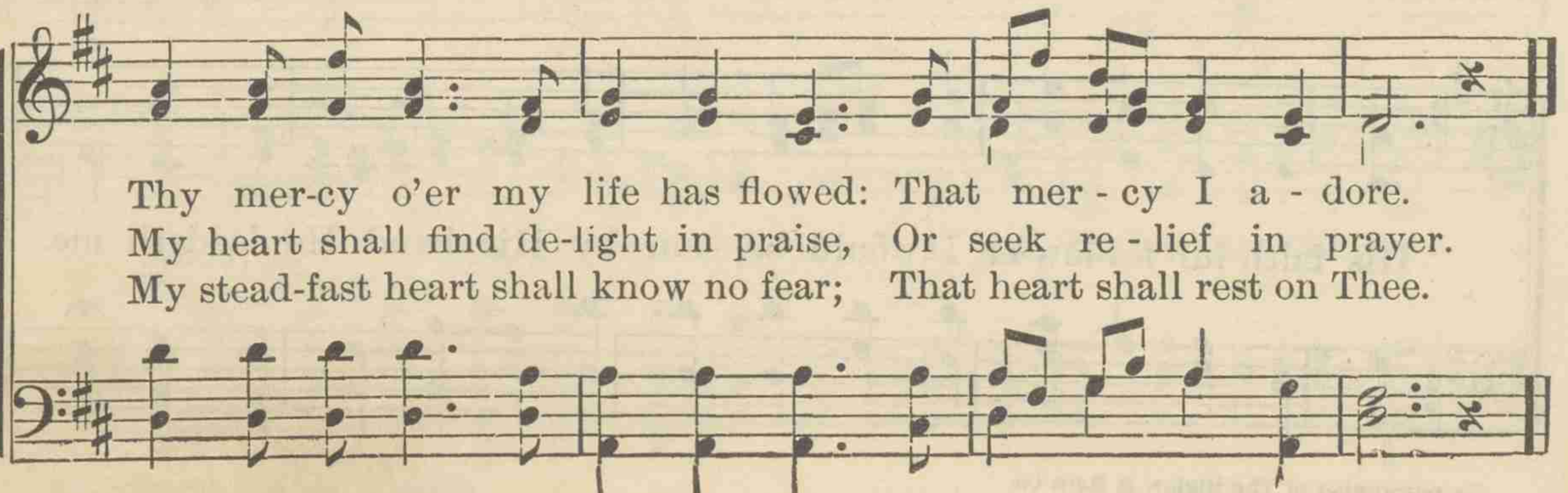
1. While Thee I seek, protecting Power, Be my vain wish-es stilled;  
 2. In each e-vent of life, how clear Thy ru-ling hand I see—  
 3. When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;



And may this con-se-cra-ted hour With bet-ter hopes be filled.  
 Each bless-ing to my soul more dear, Be-cause con-ferred by Thee!  
 Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet Thy will.



Thy love the power of thought bestowed: To Thee my thoughts would soar;  
 In ev-ery joy that crowns my days, In ev-ery pain I bear,  
 My lift-ed eye, with-out a tear, The gath-ering storm shall see;



Thy mer-cy o'er my life has flowed: That mer-cy I a-dore.  
 My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re-lief in prayer.  
 My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart shall rest on Thee.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

375

Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us.

THOS. HASTINGS.

AUTUMN.

LOUIS VON ESCH.



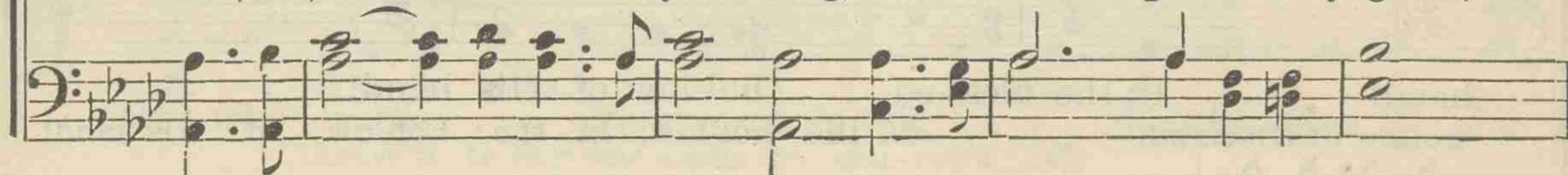
1. Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us Thro this gloomy vale of tears;
2. In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
3. When this mor-tal life is end-ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,



Thro the changes thou'st decreed us, Till our last great change appears.  
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.  
Till, by an - gel bands at - tended, We a - wake a - mong the blest.



When temp-ta-tion's darts as-sail us, When in de-vious paths we stray,  
Let Thy prom - ise to be near us Fill our hearts with joy and peace,  
Then, oh, crown us with Thy blessing, Thro the triumphs of Thy grace;



Let Thy good-ness nev - er fail us, Lead us in Thy per - fect way.  
May Thy pres-ence sweet-ly cheer us, Till our con-flicts all shall cease.  
Then shall prais-es, nev - er ceas-ing, Ech - o thro Thy dwell - ing place.





E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. I am safe, what - ev - er may be - tide me; I am safe who-  
 2. What tho fierce the storm-y blasts roar round me; What tho sore life's  
 3. Ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me; Words of peace the

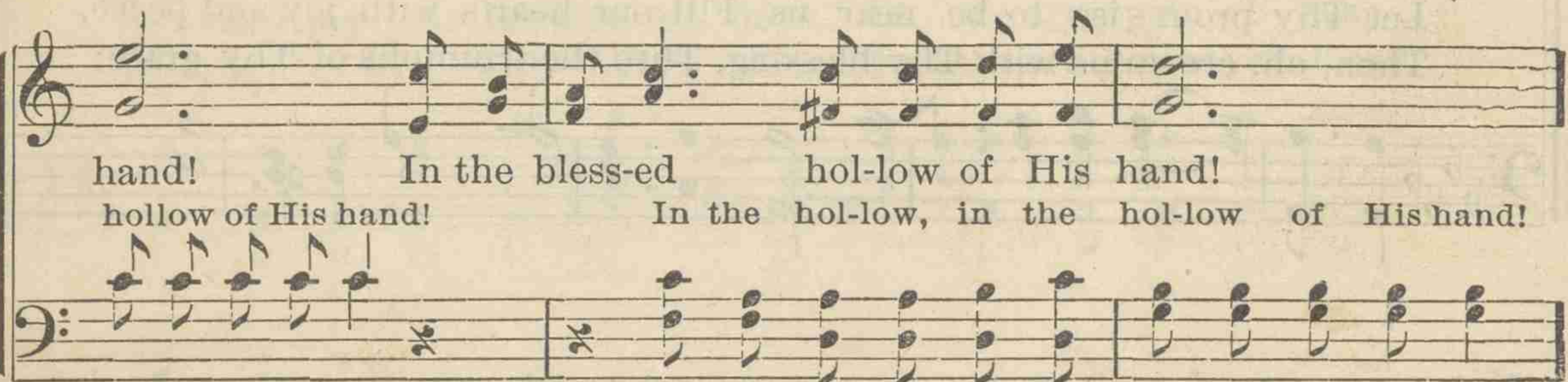


ev - er may de - ride me; I am safe, as long as I con - fide me  
 tri-als oft con-found me; I am safe, for naught of ill can wound me  
 voice di-vine has told me; I am safe, while God Himself doth hold me

## CHORUS.



In the hol-low of God's hand. In the bless-ed hol-low of His  
 In the hol-low of God's hand.  
 In the hol-low of His hand. In the hol-low, in the



hand! In the bless-ed hol-low of His hand!  
 hollow of His hand! In the hol-low, in the hol-low of His hand!



I am safe while God Himself doth hold me In the hol-low of His hand.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

377

Why art thou sad, O troubled soul?

J. E. RANKIN.

LEAVE IT TO HIM.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Why art thou sad, O troubled soul? There's One that makes the wounded whole;
2. How - ev - er dark thy path may be, Tho' tri - als deep may come to thee,
3. He can - not fail to lead thee right, To turn to day thy dark - est night,
4. He wipes the tears from sor-row's eyes, He calms to peace heart-broken sighs,



Up - on the Lord thy bur - den roll; Leave it to Him, leave it to  
He rules on high thy des - ti - ny; Leave it to Him, leave it to  
And flood from heav'n thy path with light; Leave it to Him, leave it to  
And points thee up-ward to the skies; Leave it to Him, leave it to

Leave it to Him,



CHORUS.



Him..... Leave it to Him..... who knoweth all,.....  
leave it to Him. Leave it to Him who know-eth all, leave it to Him,



Him who marks..... the spar-row's fall,..... Who lis - tens to the  
Leave it to Him who marks the spar-row's fall,



ra - ven's call, Leave it to Him, leave it to Him.....  
Leave it to Him, leave it to Him.





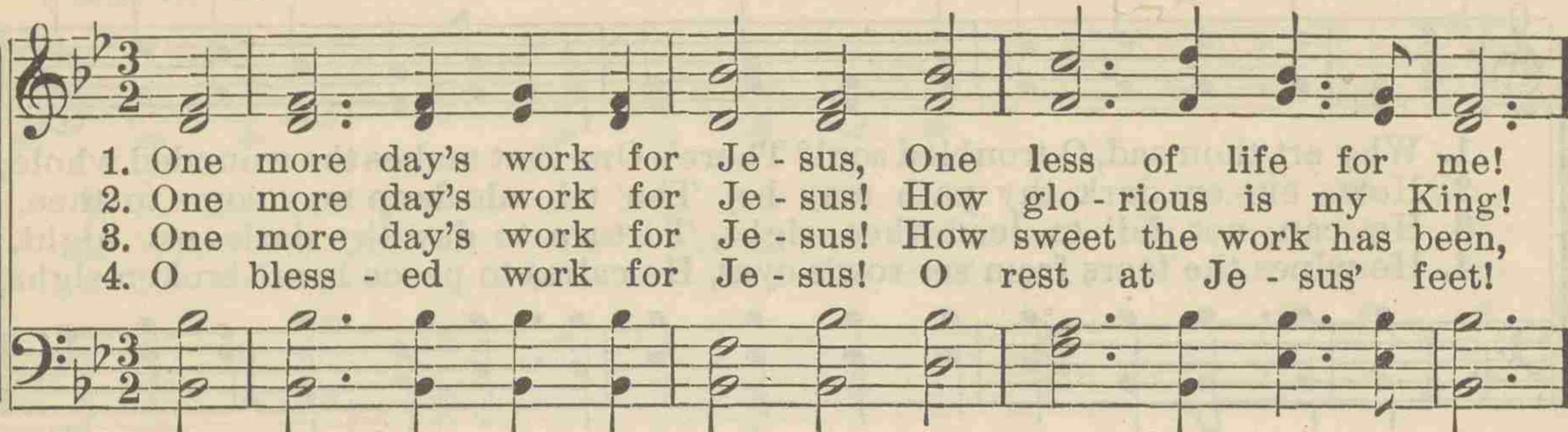
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

378

One more day's work for Jesus.

ANNA B. WARNER.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!  
 2. One more day's work for Je - sus! How glo - rious is my King!  
 3. One more day's work for Je - sus! How sweet the work has been,  
 4. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet!



But heaven is near - er, And Christ is dear - er Than yes - ter - day to  
 'Tis joy, not du - ty, To speak His beau - ty; My soul mounts on the  
 To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, Where Christ's flock enter  
 There toil seems pleasure, My wants are treasure, And pain for Him is



me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.  
 wing, At the mere thought How Christ my life has bought.  
 in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!  
 sweet. Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

CHORUS.



One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,



One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me!



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

379

Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP.

SHEPHERD.

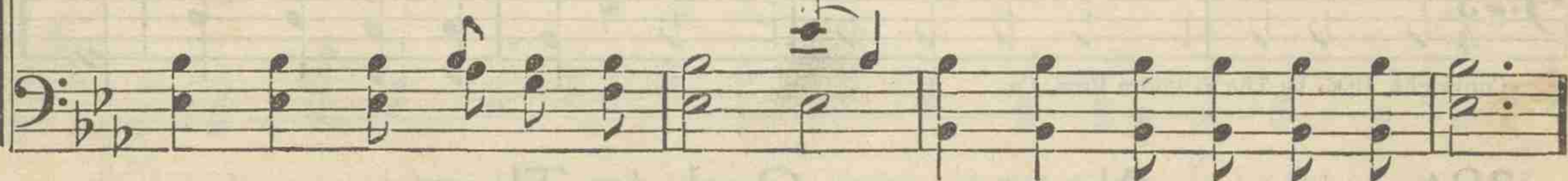
WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Sav-iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care,
2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho we be;
4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare;  
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray;  
Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse and power to free;  
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bo-soms fill:



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,  
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray,  
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, We will ear-ly turn to Thee,  
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,



Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.  
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, We will ear-ly turn to Thee.  
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

380

As flows the river.

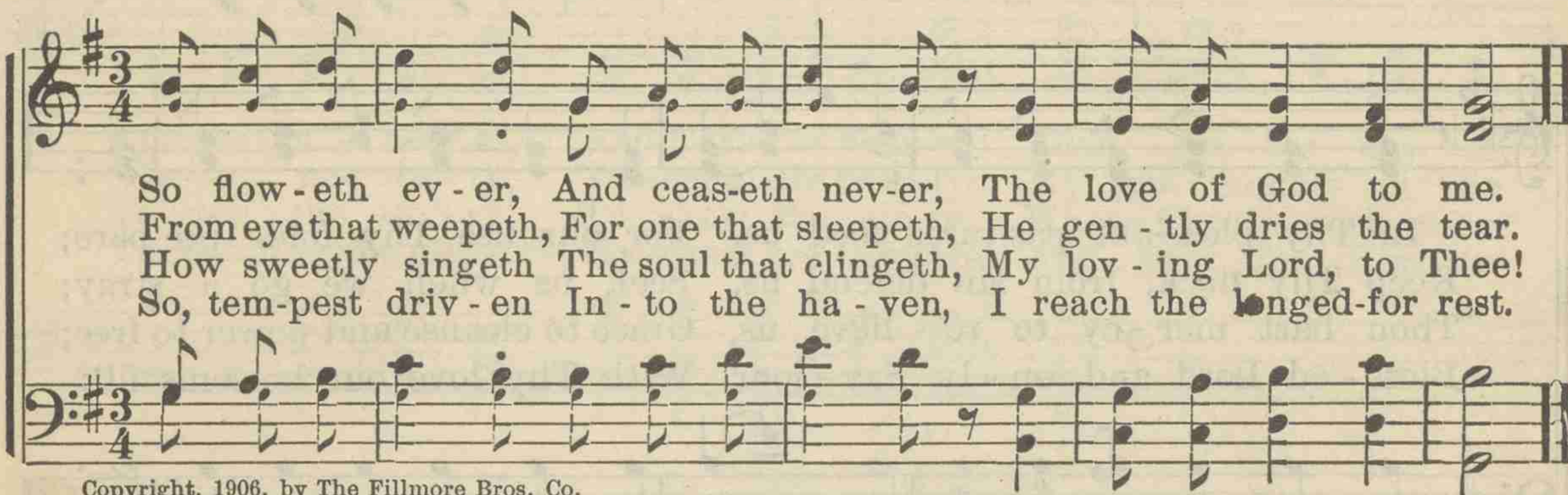
Anon.

THE LOVE OF GOD.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. As flows the riv - er, calm and deep, In si - lence toward the sea,  
 2. He kind - ly keep - eth those He loves Se - cure from every fear;  
 3. What peace He bring - eth to my heart, Deep as the sound - less sea!  
 4. How calm at e - ven sinks the sun Be - yond the cloud - ed west!



So flow - eth ev - er, And ceas - eth nev - er, The love of God to me.  
 From eyethat weepeth, For one that sleepeth, He gen - tly dries the tear.  
 How sweetly singeth The soul that clingeth, My lov - ing Lord, to Thee!  
 So, tem - pest driv - en In - to the ha - ven, I reach the longed - for rest.

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Nearer, my God, to Thee.

Mrs. S. F. ADAMS.

BETHANY.

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, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou send - est me,  
 4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my stony griefs  
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon and stars for - got,



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



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Nearer, my God, to Thee.



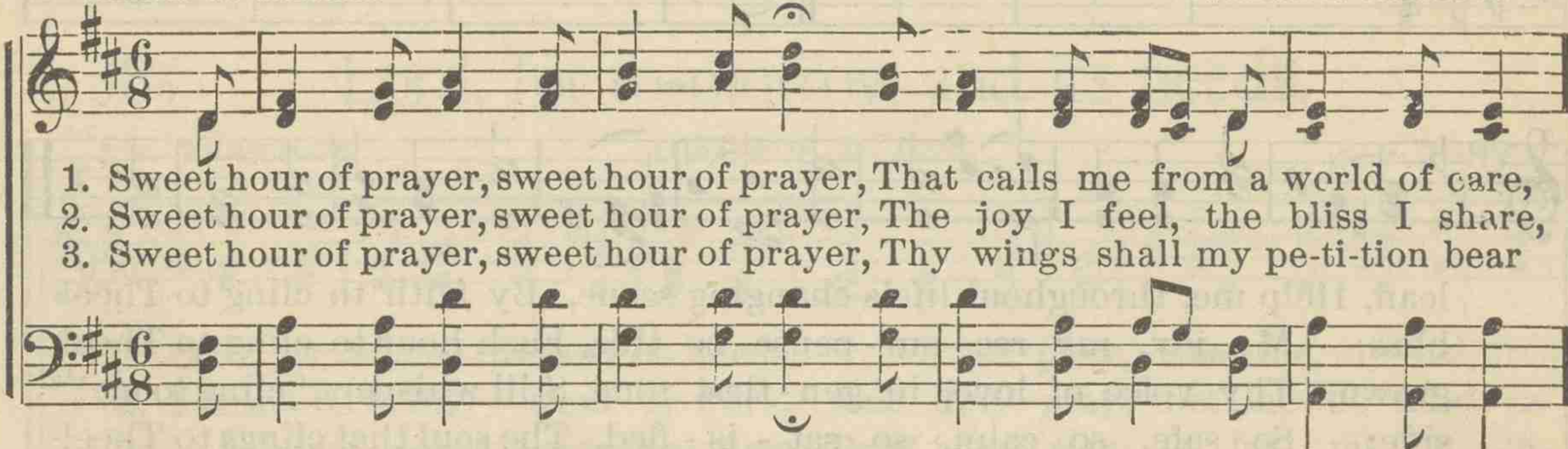
God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

382 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD.

WALFORD.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,  
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,  
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear



And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!  
Of those whose anx-ious spir-its burn With strong de-sire for thy re-turn!  
To Him, whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless:



In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft-en found re-lief,  
With such I has-ten to the place Where God, my Saviour, shows His face,  
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,



And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.  
And glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.  
I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

383

O Holy Saviour! Friend unseen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

FLEMMING.

Arr. from FLEMMING.

1. O Ho - ly Sav - iour! Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bid'st me  
 2. With - out a mur - mur I dis - miss My form - er dreams of earth - ly  
 3. Tho oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's dreary waste with thorns o'er -  
 4. Tho faith and hope are oft - en tried, I ask not, need not, aught be -

lean, Help me, throughout life's changing scene, By faith to cling to Thee!  
 bliss; My joy, my rec - om - pense be this, Each hour to cling to Thee!  
 grown, Thy voice of love, in gen - tlest tone, Still whispers, "cling to me!"  
 side; So safe, so calm, so sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee!

384

Thro the love of God, our Saviour.

MARY B. PETERS.

Welch Air.

1. Thro the love of God, our Sav-iour, All will be well; Free and changeless  
 2. Tho we pass thro trib - u - la - tion, All will be well; Ours is such a  
 3. We ex - pect a bright to - morrow; All will be well; Faith can sing, thro

is His fa - vor—All, all is well. Precious is the blood that healed us; Perfect  
 full sal - va - tion—All, all is well. Hap - py, still in God con - fi - ding; Fruitful,  
 days of sorrow—All, all is well. On our Fa - ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

## Thro' the love of God, our Saviour.



is the grace that sealed us; Strong the hand stretched out to shield us—All must be well.  
if in Christ abiding; Holy, thro' the Spir-it's guid-ing—All must be well.  
every need supplying, Or in liv-ing, or in dy-ing, All must be well.

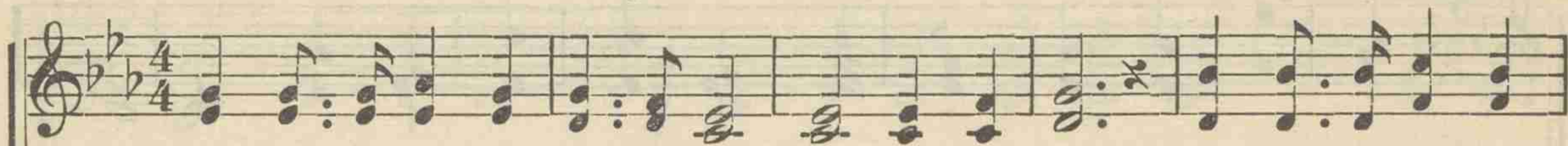


## 385 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs.

E. R. WILBERFORCE.

JUST FOR TO-DAY.

H. R. PALMER.



1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work, And duly pray; Let me be kind in
3. In pain and sorrow's cleansing fires, Brief be my stay; O bid me, if to-



stain of sin, Just for to-day. Let me no wrong or i-dle word  
word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day. Let me in season, Lord, be grave,  
day I die, Come home to-day. So, for to-mor-row and its needs



Un-think-ing say; Set Thou a seal up-on my lips, Fa-ther, to-day.  
In sea-son gay; Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.  
I do not pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day.





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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In heavenly love abiding.

ANNA L. WARING.

WARING.

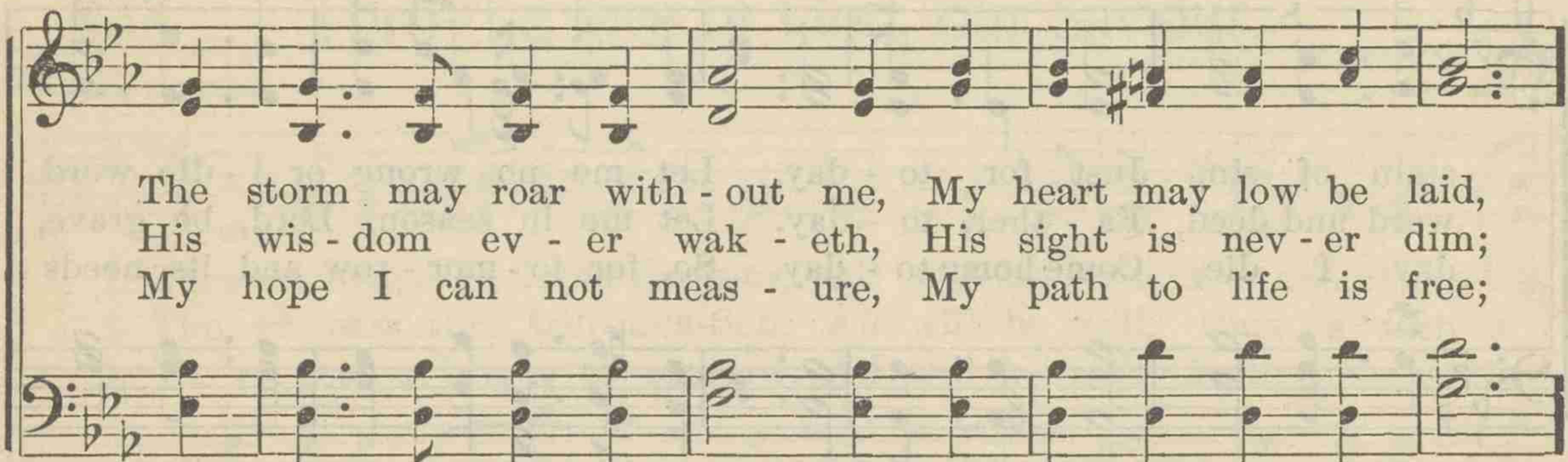
MENDELSSOHN.



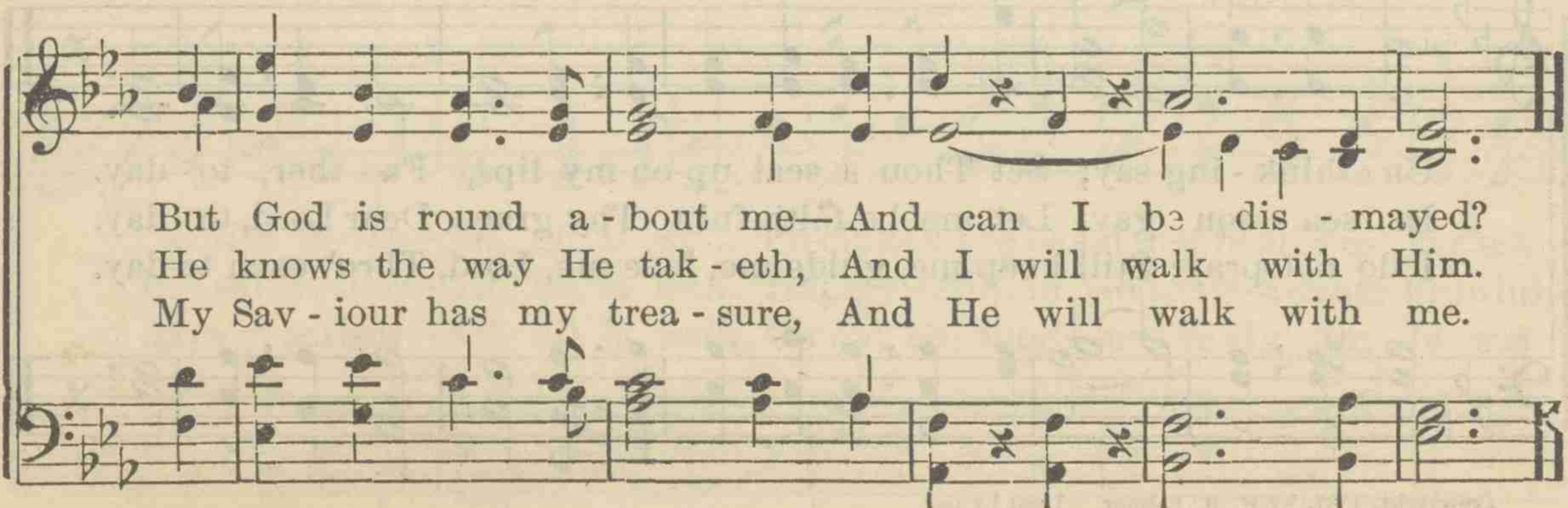
1. In heav - enly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;  
 2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;  
 3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe in such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.  
 My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.  
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,  
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;  
 My hope I can not meas - ure, My path to life is free;



But God is round a - bout me— And can I be dis - mayed?  
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.  
 My Sav - iour has my trea - sure, And He will walk with me.



387

## Back from the Long Ago.

888

JESSIE H. BROWN.

NEARER TO THEE.

J. H. FILLMORE.

**Solo.**

1. Back from the Long A-go, Dis-tant and dim, Breath-ing a warn-ing low,  
 2. Oft in an hour of bliss Comes the re-frain, Bid-ding me find in this,  
 3. Thus let me dai-ly rise Nearer Thy throne, Near-er the last-ing prize

Comes a sweet hymn; Fraught with my childhood dreams, Is it for me?  
 Heav-en-ly gain; E'en in my griefs I say: Fa-ther, I flee  
 Kept for Thine own; E'en when Death's heralds come, Lord, may they be

**CHORUS.**

Sa-cred and ten-der seems, "Near-er to Thee;"—"Still all my song shall be,  
 Out of this cloud-ed way, Near-er to Thee;—"So by my woes to be  
 An-gels to lead me home, Near-er to Thee;—"An-gels to beck-on me,

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee."



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

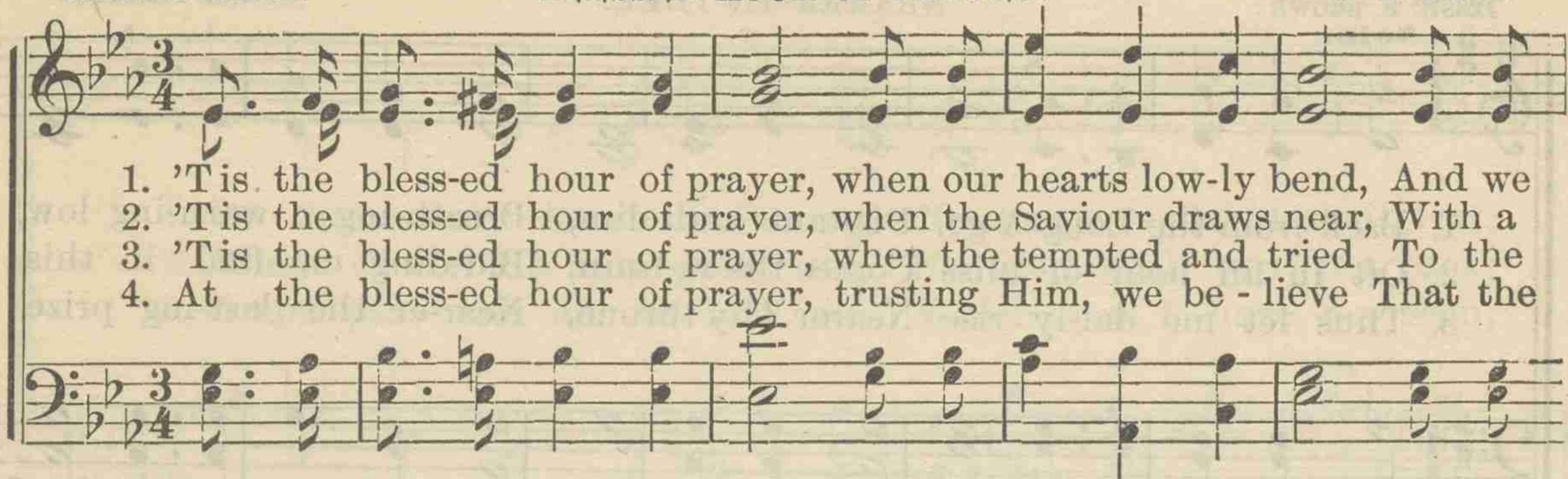
388

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer.

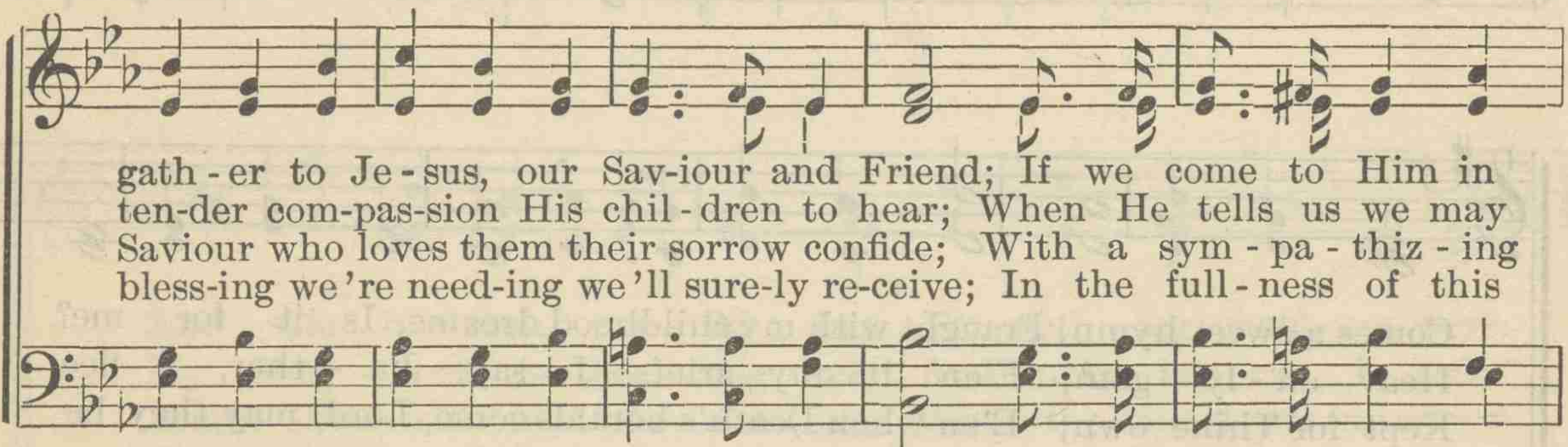
FANNY J. CROSBY.

BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER.

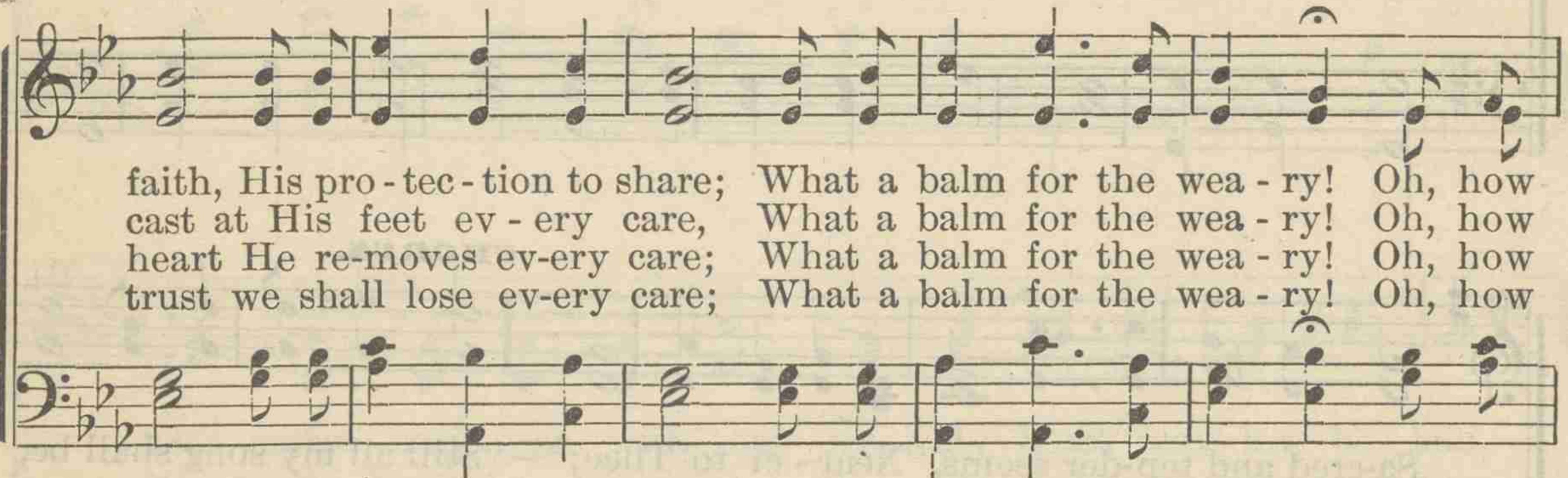
W. H. DOANE.



1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we  
 2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Saviour draws near, With a  
 3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried To the  
 4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trusting Him, we be-lieve That the



gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and Friend; If we come to Him in  
 ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may  
 Saviour who loves them their sorrow confide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing  
 bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive; In the full-ness of this



faith, His pro-tec-tion to share; What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how  
 cast at His feet ev-ery care, What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how  
 heart He re-moves ev-ery care; What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how  
 trust we shall lose ev-ery care; What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how

**REFRAIN.**



sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, Bless-ed hour of prayer,



What a balm for the wea-ry! Oh, how sweet to be there!



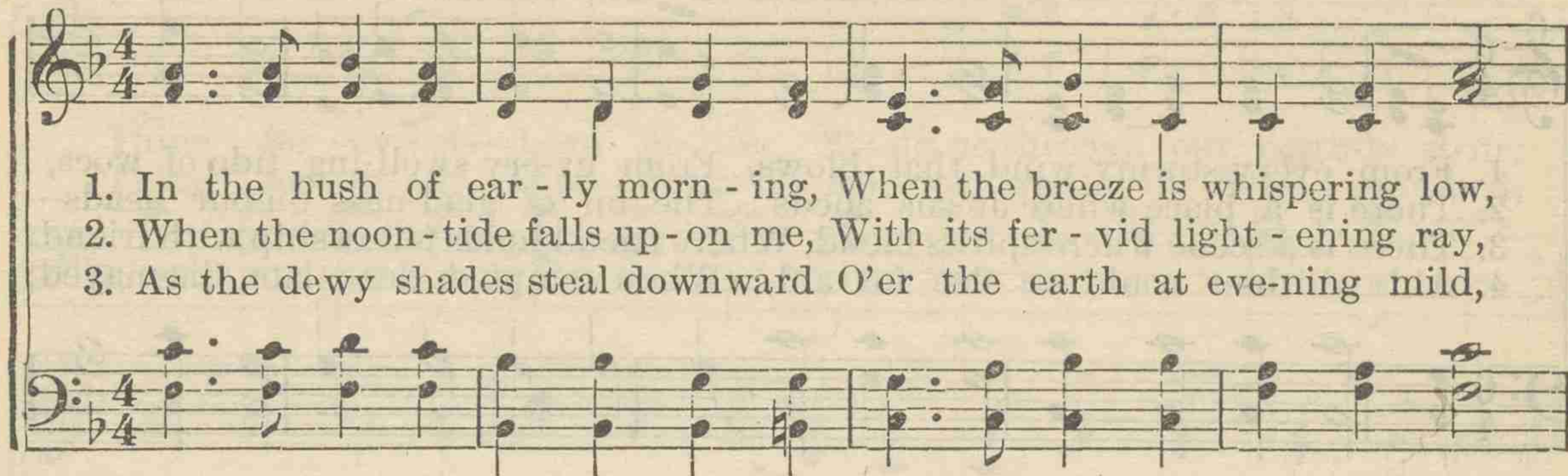
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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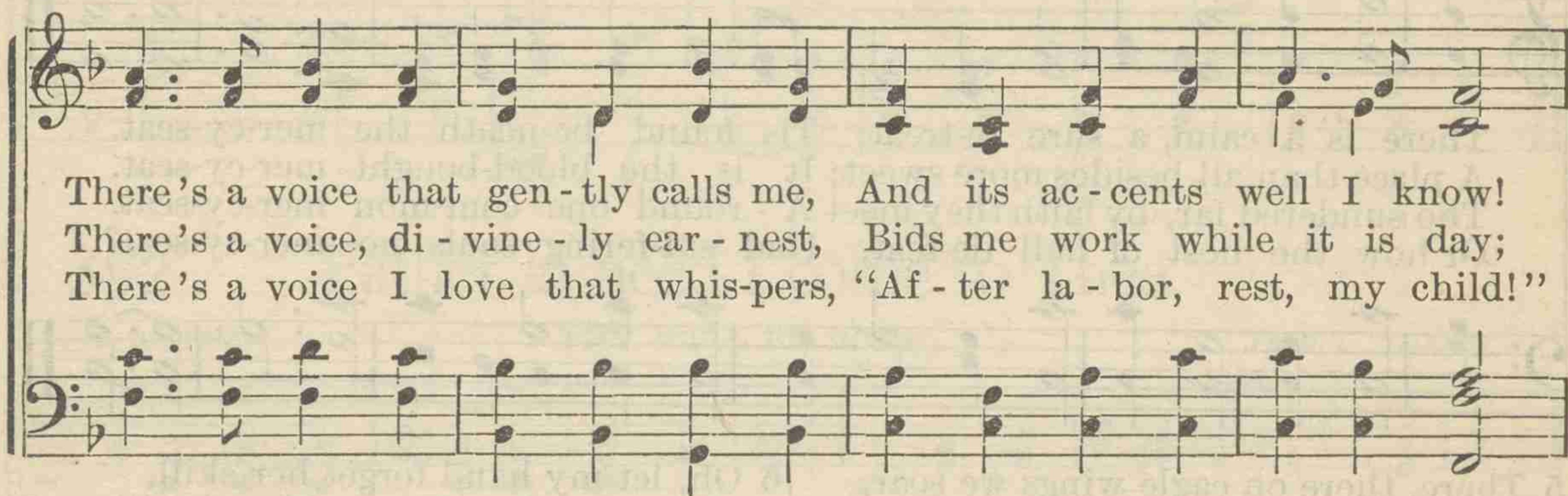
In the hush of early morning.

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



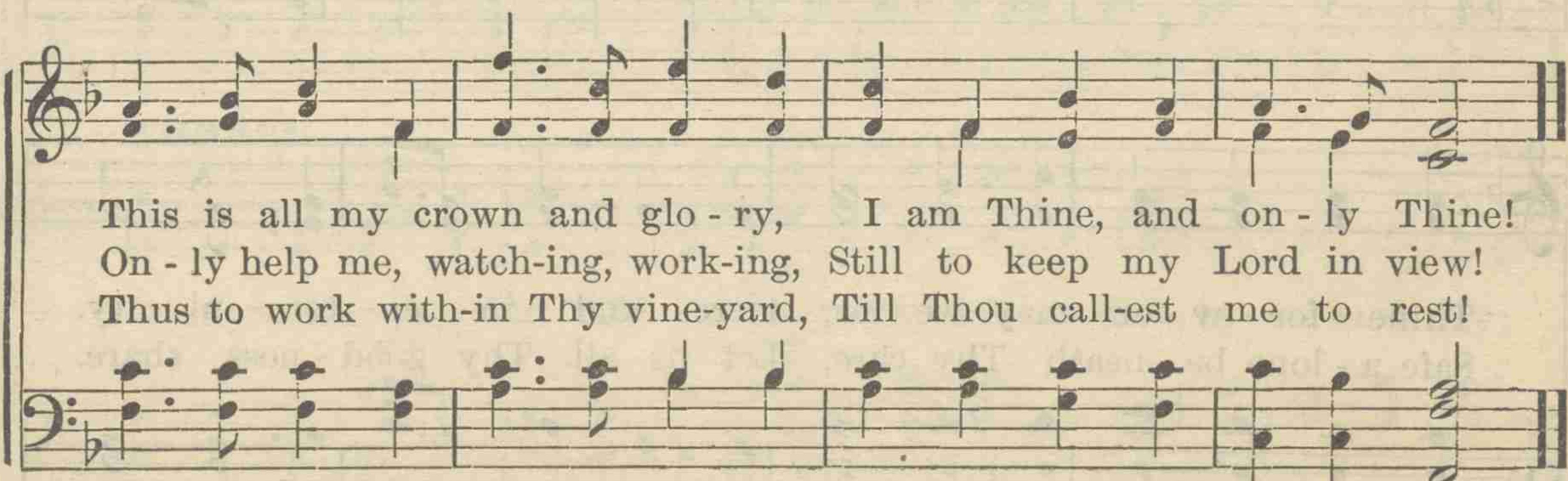
1. In the hush of ear - ly morn - ing, When the breeze is whispering low,  
2. When the noon - tide falls up - on me, With its fer - vid light - ening ray,  
3. As the dewy shades steal downward O'er the earth at eve - ning mild,



There's a voice that gen - tly calls me, And its ac - cents well I know!  
There's a voice, di - vine - ly ear - nest, Bids me work while it is day;  
There's a voice I love that whis - pers, "Af - ter la - bor, rest, my child!"



Here I am, O Sav - iour, wait - ing; For Thy will a - lone is mine,  
O - pen, Sav - iour, now be - fore me All Thy will for me to do,  
O my Sav - iour, lov - ing, ten - der, Help me to ac - count it blest



This is all my crown and glo - ry, I am Thine, and on - ly Thine!  
On - ly help me, watch - ing, work - ing, Still to keep my Lord in view!  
Thus to work with - in Thy vine - yard, Till Thou call - est me to rest!



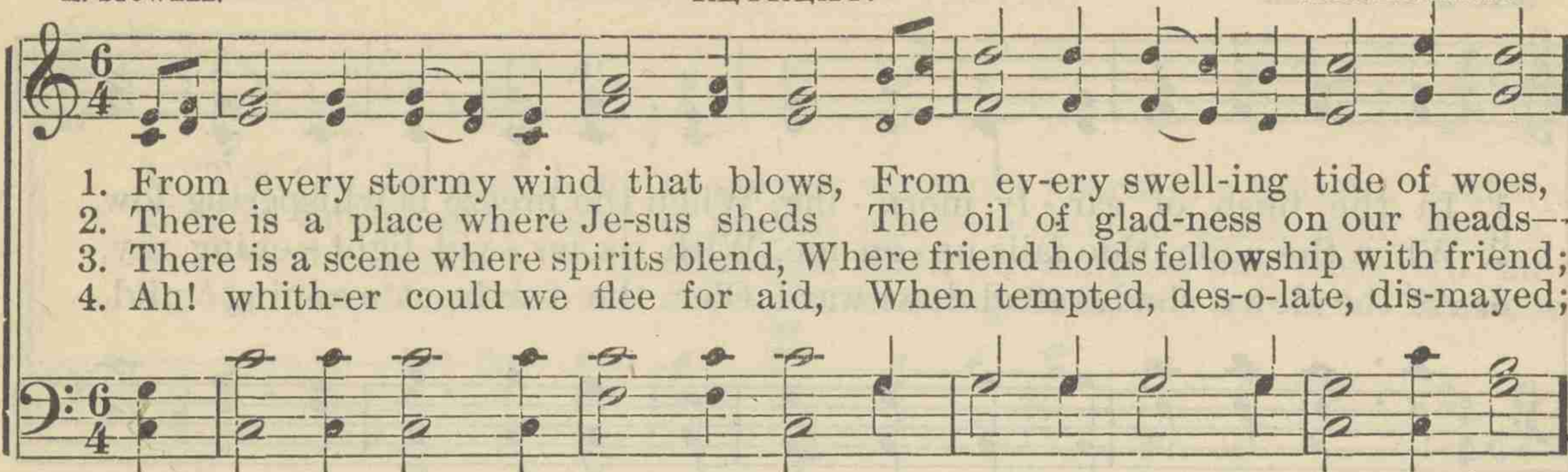
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

390 From every stormy wind that blows.

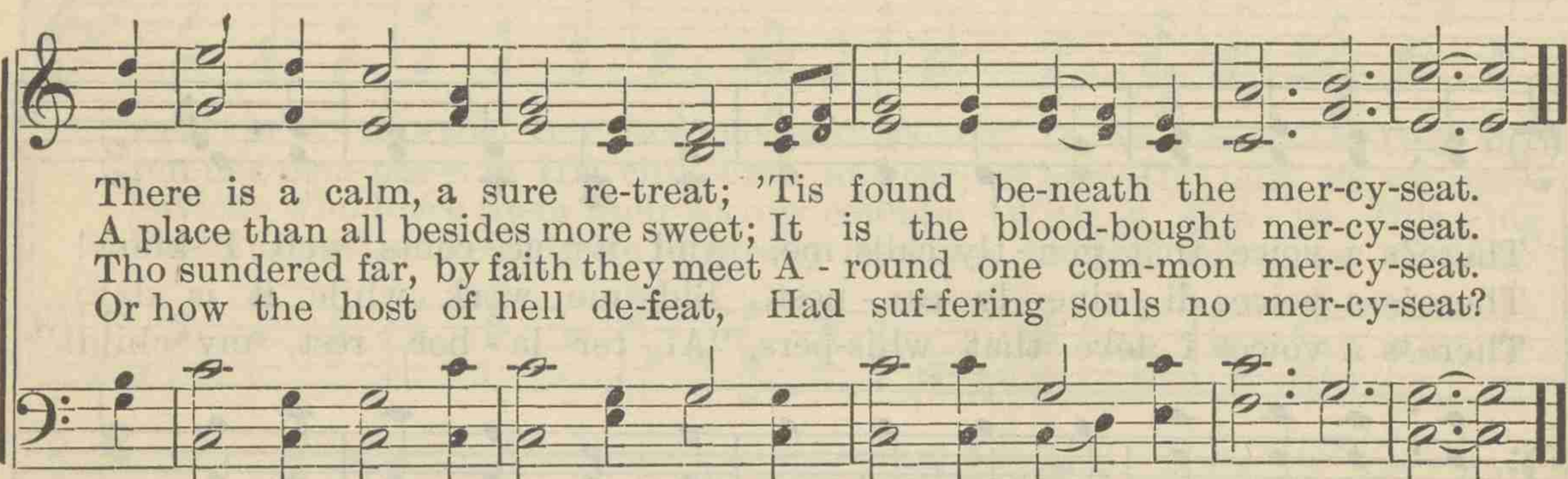
H. STOWELL.

RETREAT.

THOS. HASTINGS.



1. From every stormy wind that blows, From ev-ery swell-ing tide of woes,  
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads—  
 3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;  
 4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des-o-late, dis-mayed;



There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy-seat.  
 A place than all besides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.  
 Tho sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer-cy-seat.  
 Or how the host of hell de-feat, Had suf-fering souls no mer-cy-seat?

- 5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,  
 And sin and sense seem all no more;  
 And heaven comes down our souls to greet,  
 And glory crowns the mercy-seat.
- 6 Oh, let my hand forget her skill,  
 My tongue be silent, cold and still,  
 This bounding heart forget to beat,  
 Ere I forget the mercy-seat.

391 Thine forever—God of love.

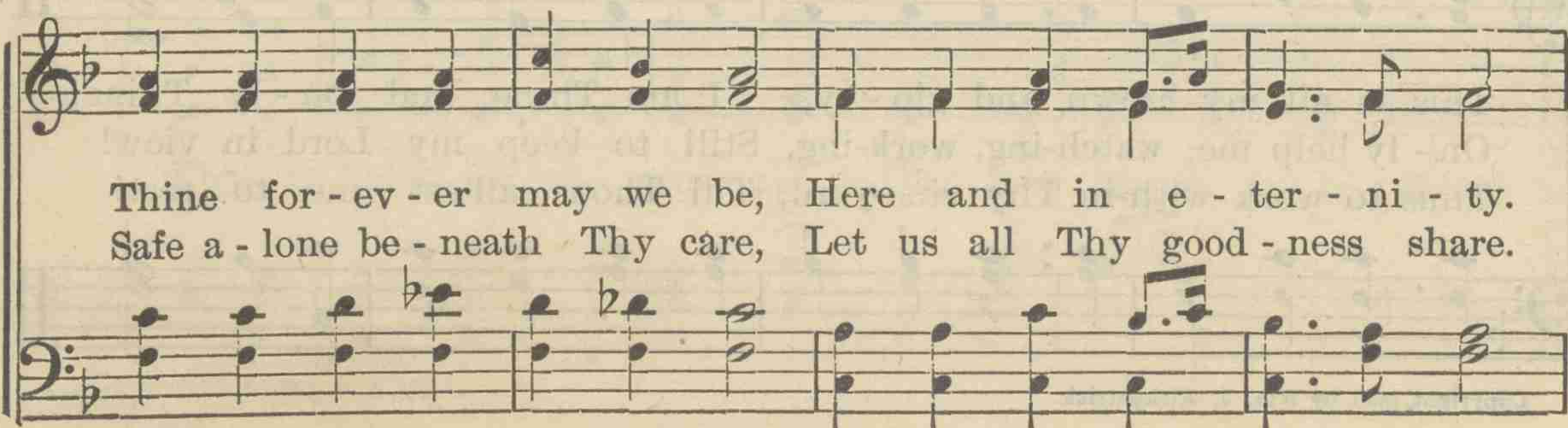
Mrs. MARY F. MAUDE.

BLUMENTHAL.

J. BLUMENTHAL.



1. Thine for - ev - er—God of love, Hear us from Thy throne a - bove;  
 2. Thine for - ev - er—Sav-iour, keep These thy frail and trembling sheep;



Thine for - ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.  
 Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good - ness share.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Thine forever—God of love.

Thine for - ev - er—Lord of life, Shield us through our earth-ly strife;  
Thine for - ev - er—Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup-plied,

Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.  
All our sins by Thee for - given, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

392 Father in need I come to Thee.

E. E. REXFORD.

THY WILL, BE DONE.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Fa - ther, in need I come to Thee, And this shall be my ear-nest plea:  
2. Help me to al-ways keep in sight The love that guides me to the light;  
3. Help me to do for Thine and Thee What-ev-er work Thou giv - est me;

Give me a spir - it like to Thine, And make Thy work and purpose mine.  
The star of faith the bea - con be That guides me o'er life's storm-y sea.  
Faith-ful in all things to the last, Be heaven the prize when earth is past.  
D.S. Not my will, Fa-ther, this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day.

CHORUS. D.S.  
Not my will Father, but this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day;



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

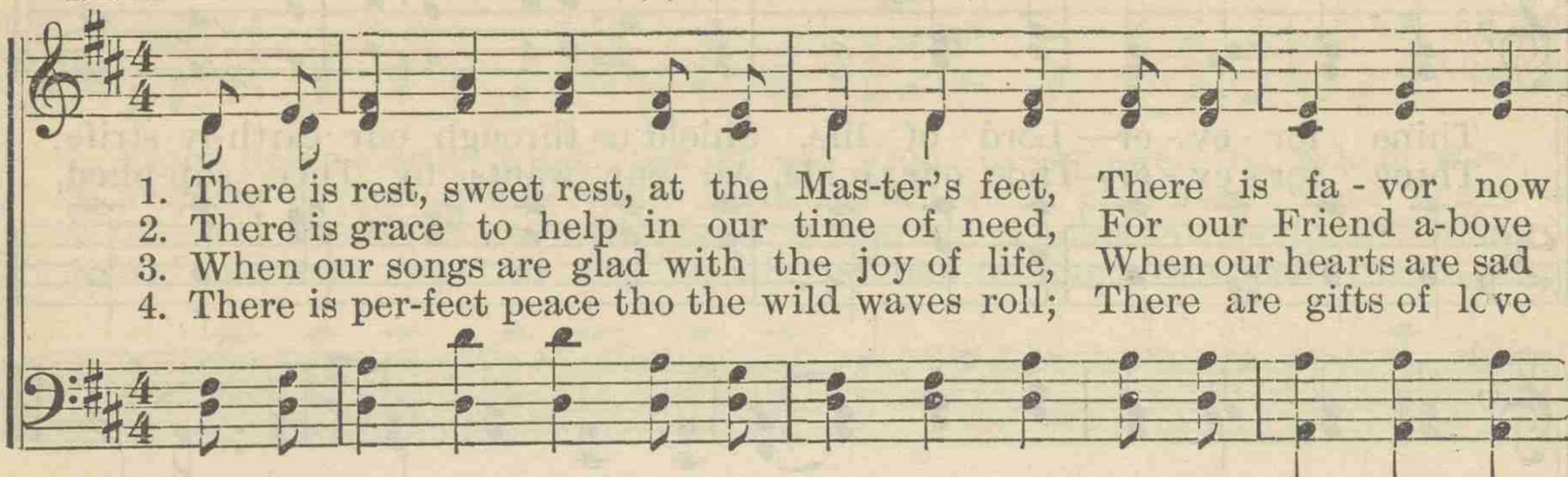
393

There is rest, sweet rest.

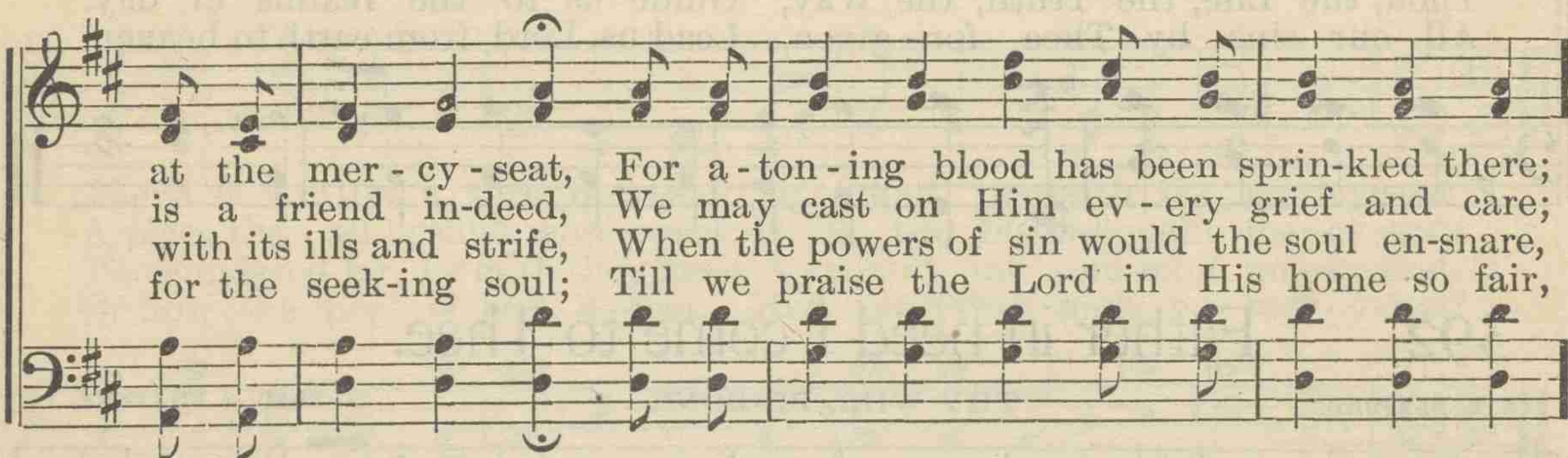
E. E. HEWITT.

A BLESSING IN PRAYER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa-vor now  
 2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a-bove  
 3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad  
 4. There is per-fect peace tho the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love



at the mer-cy-seat, For a-ton-ing blood has been sprin-kled there;  
 is a friend in-deed, We may cast on Him ev-ery grief and care;  
 with its ills and strife, When the powers of sin would the soul en-snare,  
 for the seek-ing soul; Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair,



**REFRAIN.**  
 There is al-ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer.  
 There is al-ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer. There's a  
 There is al-ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer.  
 There is al-ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer.



blessing in prayer, in be-liev-ing prayer; When our Sav-iour's name



to the throne we bear, Then a Fa-ther's love will re-ceive us there;



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

394

Keep praying, toiling on.

J. T. LATTA.

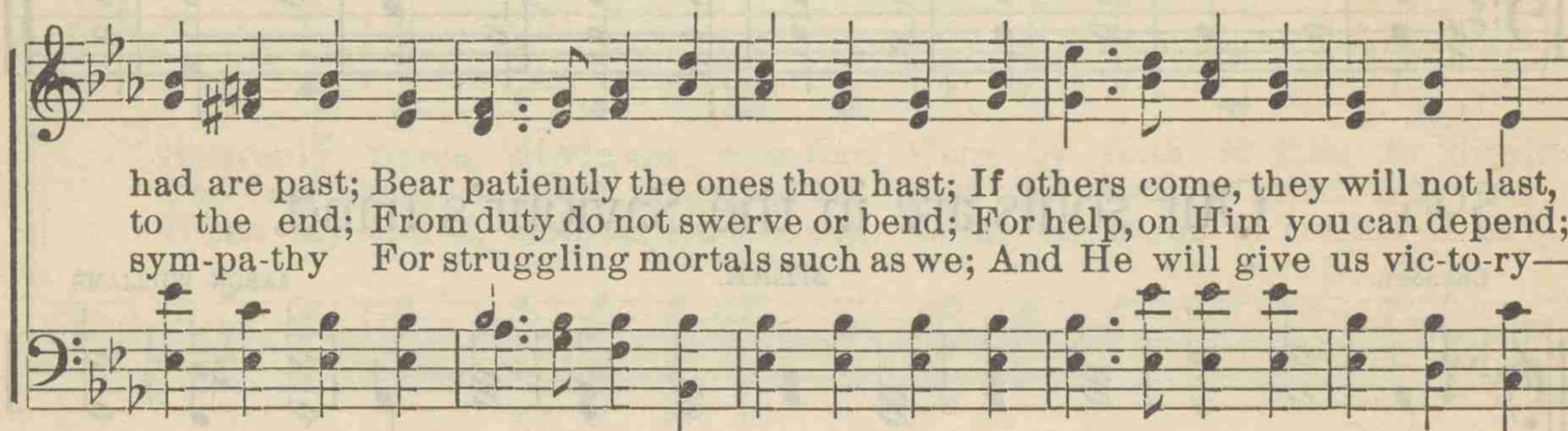
IRA B. WILSON.



1. A-long life's rug-ged, thorn-y way, Keep praying, toiling on; There soon will  
 2. All fears and gloom-y doubts dis-card, Keep praying, toiling on; Faith nev-er  
 3. If griefs seem more than you can bear, Keep praying, toiling on; For pray-ing



dawn a bright-er day, Keep pray-ing, toil-ing on. The tri-als you have  
 fails of its re-ward, Keep pray-ing, toil-ing on. Hold firm and stead-fast  
 light-ens every care, Keep pray-ing, toil-ing on. The Sav-iour has great



had are past; Bear patiently the ones thou hast; If others come, they will not last,  
 to the end; From duty do not swerve or bend; For help, on Him you can depend;  
 sym-pa-thy For struggling mortals such as we; And He will give us vic-to-ry—

CHORUS.



Keep pray-ing, toil-ing on. Keep pray-ing, toil-ing, Pray-ing, toil-ing  
 Keep pray-ing, toil-ing on.  
 Keep pray-ing, toil-ing on. Keep pray-ing, toil-ing, praying, toil-ing,



on;.... There soon will dawn a bright-er day, Keep pray-ing, toil-ing on.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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How sweet to be allowed to pray.

MARY ORANGE EDWARDS.

SILLOAM.

I. B. WOODBURY.



1. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray To God, the Ho - ly One,  
 2. We in these sa - cred words can find A cure for every ill;  
 3. O could my heart thus ev - er pray, Thus im - i - tate Thy Son!




With fil - ial love and trust to say, O God, Thy will be done!  
 They calm and soothe the troub - led mind, And bid all care be still.  
 Teach me, O God, with truth to say, Thy will, not mine, be done.



396

Our souls are in the Saviour's hand.


Unknown.

MEAR.


AARON WILLIAMS.



1. Our souls are in the Sav - iour's hand, And He will keep them still;  
 2. Him eye to eye we there shall see, Our face like His shall shine;  
 3. O what a joy - ful meet - ing there, In robes of white ar - ray!  
 4. Then let us has - ten to the day When all shall be brought home:

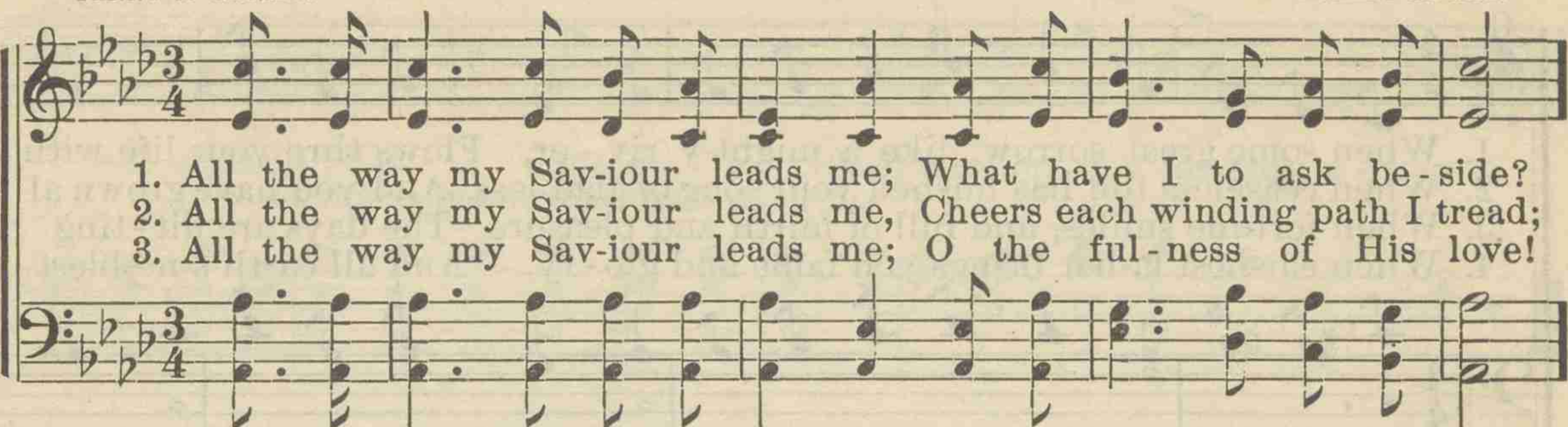
And you and I shall sure - ly stand With Him on Zi - on's hill.  
 O what a glo - rious com - pa - ny, When saints and angels join!  
 Palms in our hands we all shall bear, And crowns that ne'er de - cay.  
 Come, O Re - deem - er! come a - way! O Je - sus! quick - ly come!





FANNY J. CROSBY.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?  
 2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each winding path I tread;  
 3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;  
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;



Heavenly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!  
 Tho' my wear-y steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,  
 When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;  
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;  
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way;



For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.  
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.  
 This my song thro' end-less a-ges—Je-sus led me all the way.



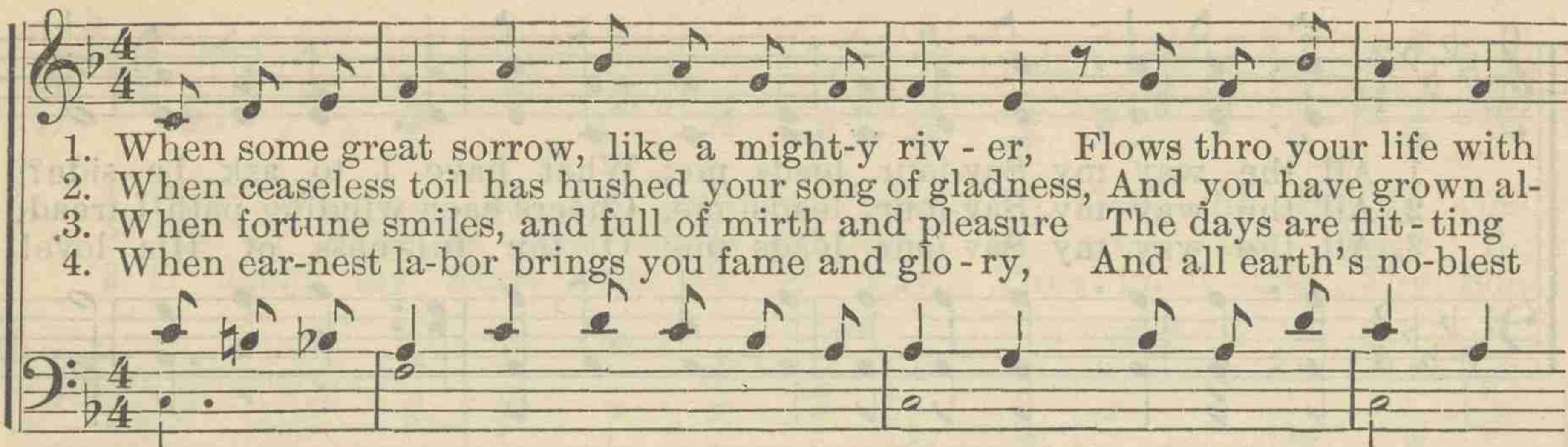
398

When some great sorrow.

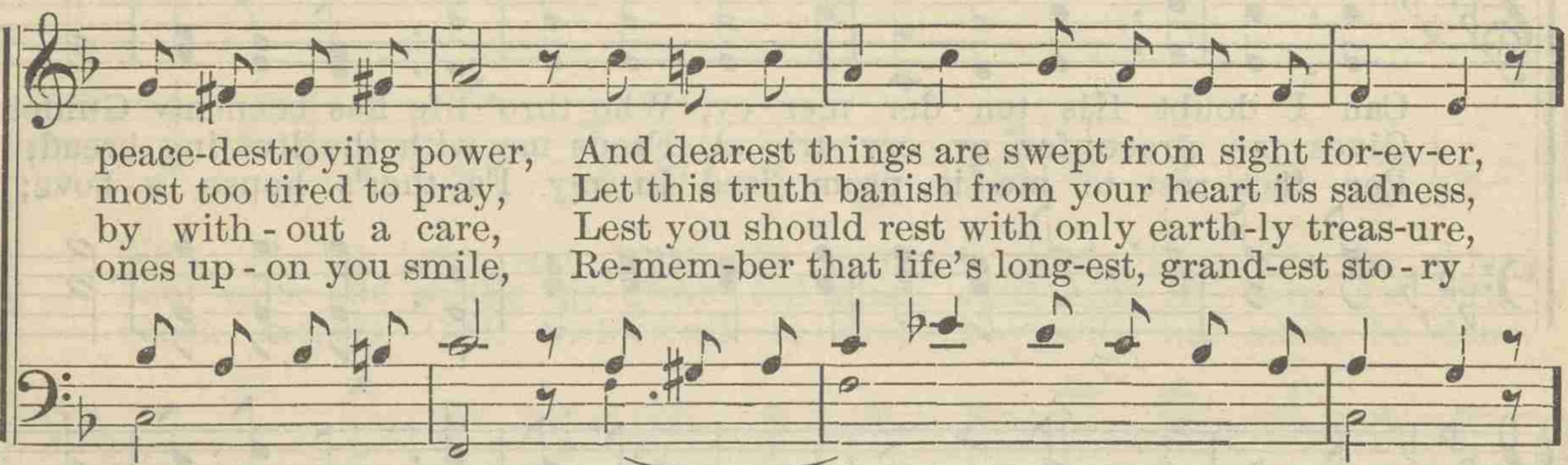
L. W. S.

THIS, TOO, WILL PASS AWAY.

LANTA WILSON SMITH.



1. When some great sorrow, like a might-y riv - er, Flows thro your life with  
 2. When ceaseless toil has hushed your song of gladness, And you have grown al-  
 3. When fortune smiles, and full of mirth and pleasure The days are flit - ting  
 4. When ear-nest la-bor brings you fame and glo-ry, And all earth's no-blest




peace-destroying power, And dearest things are swept from sight for-ev-er,  
 most too tired to pray, Let this truth banish from your heart its sadness,  
 by with - out a care, Lest you should rest with only earth-ly treas-ure,  
 ones up - on you smile, Re-mem-ber that life's long-est, grand-est sto - ry



Say to your ach-ing heart each try-ing hour: This, too, this, too, will  
 And ease the bur-dens of each try-ing day: This, too, this, too, will  
 Let these few words their fullest import bear: This, too, this, too, will  
 Fills but a mo-ment in earth's lit-tle while: This, too, this, too, will

CHORUS.



pass a - way. Thank God that earth-ly things are not for-ev-er, Thank



God, e - ter - nal life is free from care; That joy and peace, and gladness reigning



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

When some great sorrow.



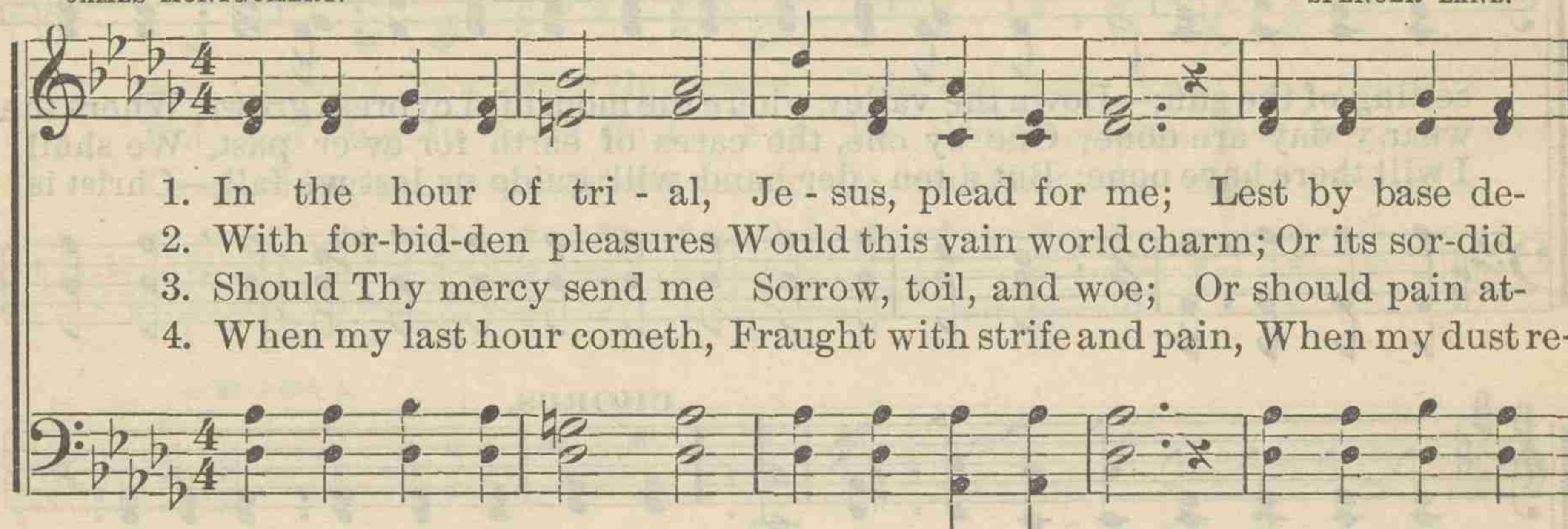
ev - er, And bliss supreme Shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way.  
And bliss supreme that waits us there,

399

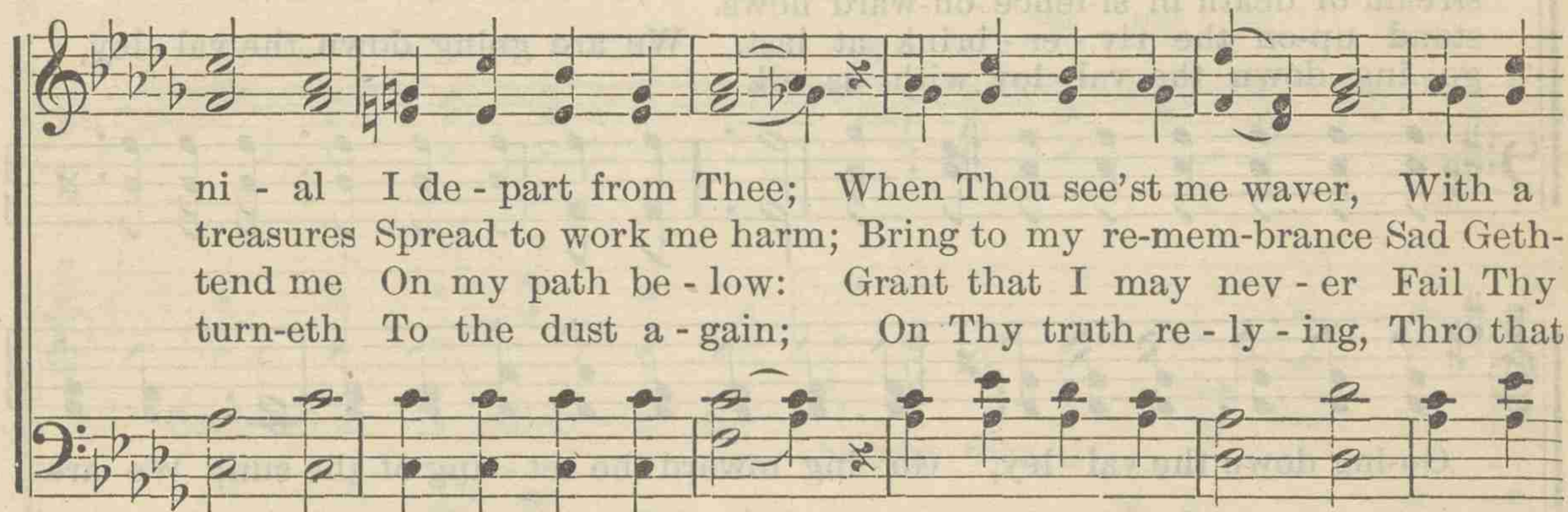
In the hour of trial.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

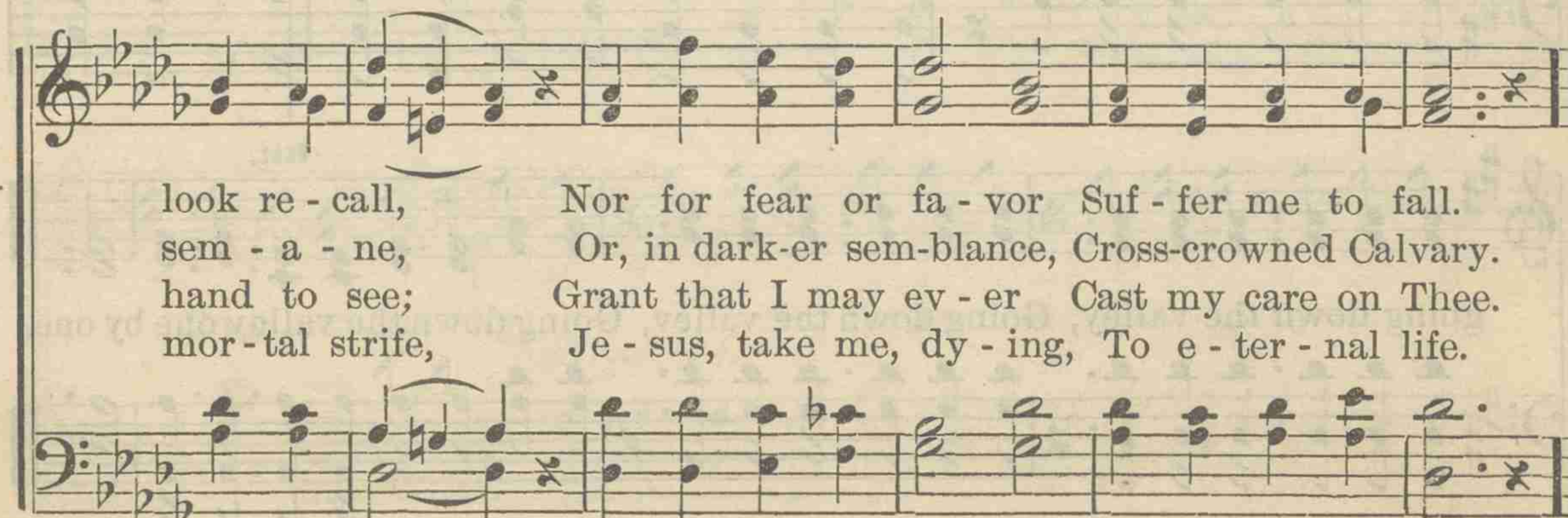
SPENCER LANE.



1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de-  
2. With for-bid-den pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor-did  
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-  
4. When my last hour cometh, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-



ni - al I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me waver, With a  
treasures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-  
tend me On my path be - low: Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy  
turn-eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro that



look re - call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
sem - a - ne, Or, in dark-er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Calvary.  
hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.  
mor-tal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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We are going down the valley.

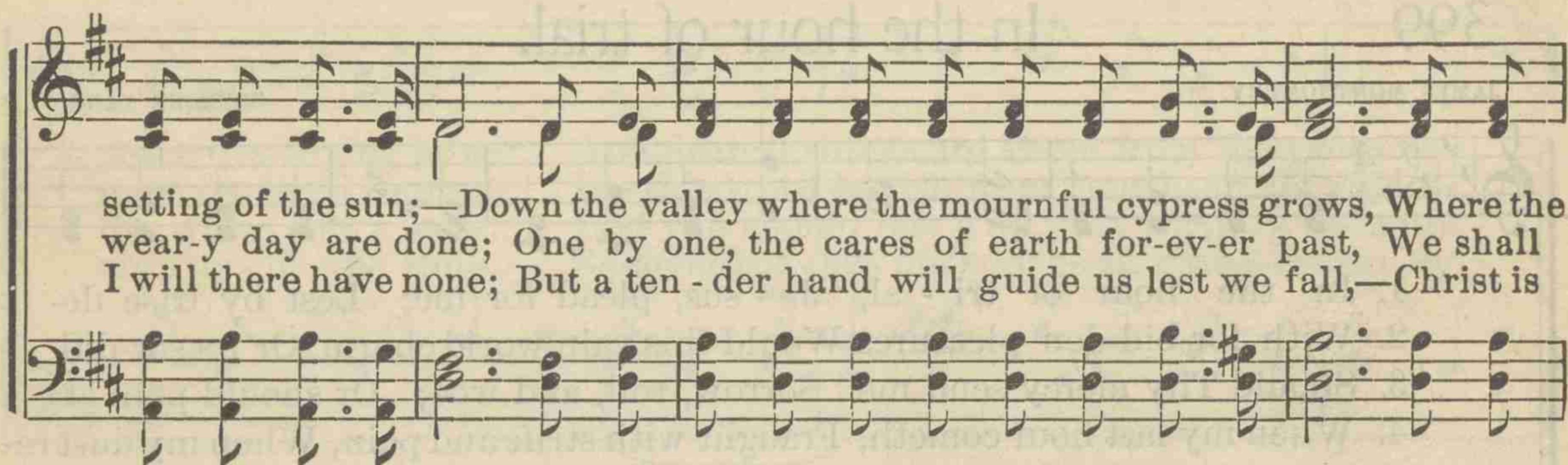
JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

J. H. FILLMORE.

*Doloroso.*



1. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, With our fa-ces toward the  
 2. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, When the la-bors of the  
 3. We are go-ing down the val-ley, one by one, Hu-man comrade you or




setting of the sun;—Down the valley where the mournful cypress grows, Where the  
 wear-y day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for-ev-er past, We shall  
 I will there have none; But a ten-der hand will guide us lest we fall,—Christ is

CHORUS.

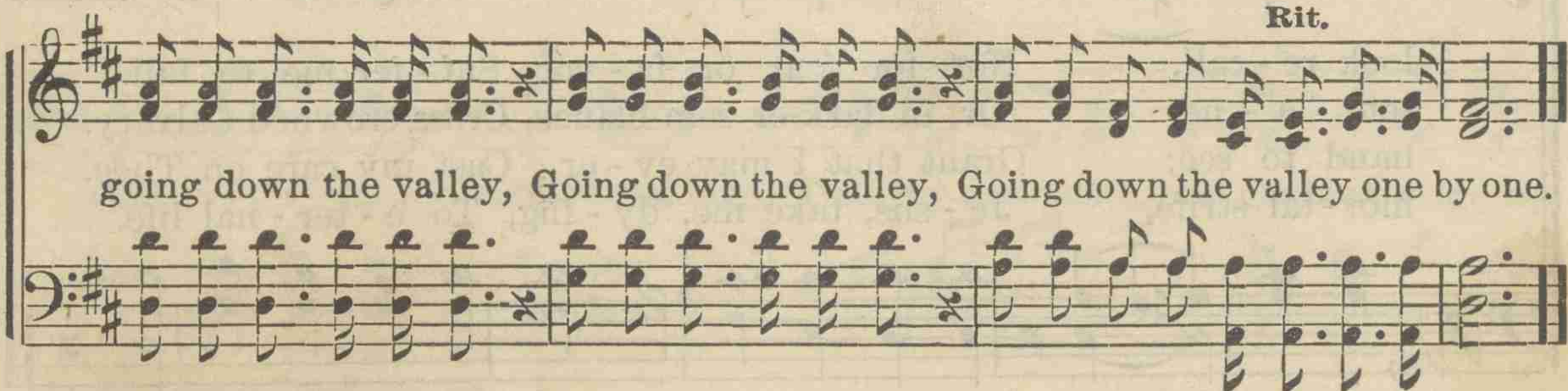


stream of death in si-lence on-ward flows.  
 stand up-on the riv-er-brink at last. We are going down the val-ley,  
 go-ing down the val-ley with us all.



Go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing toward the set-ting of the sun; We are

*Rit.*



going down the valley, Going down the valley, Going down the valley one by one.



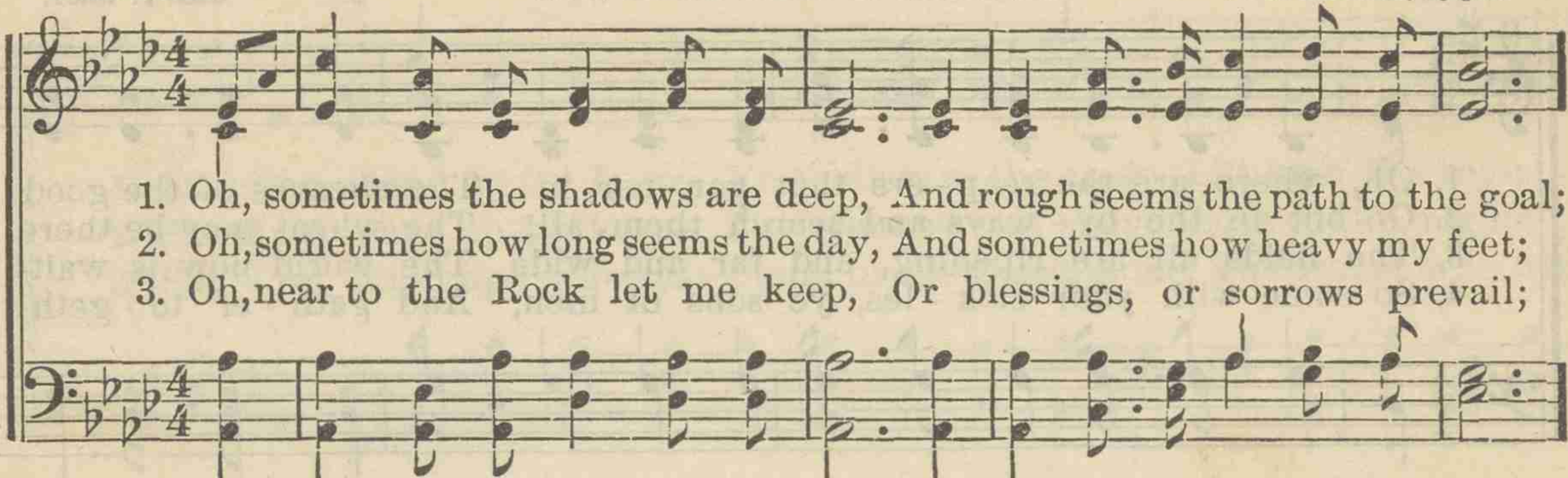
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

401 Oh, sometimes the shadows are deep.

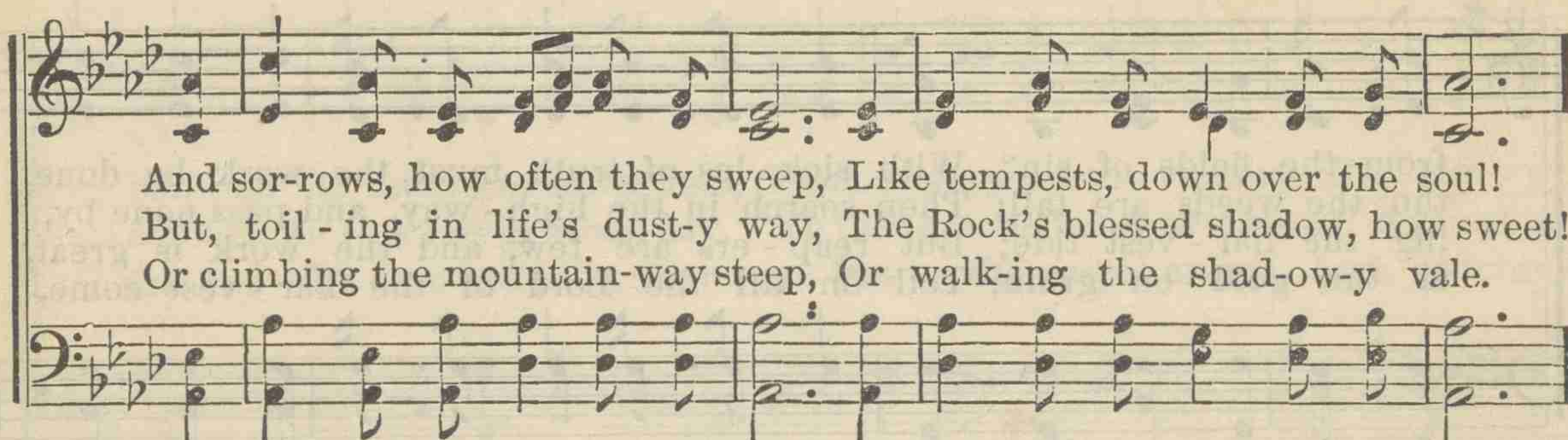
E. JOHNSON.

THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER.

W. G. FISCHER, by per.

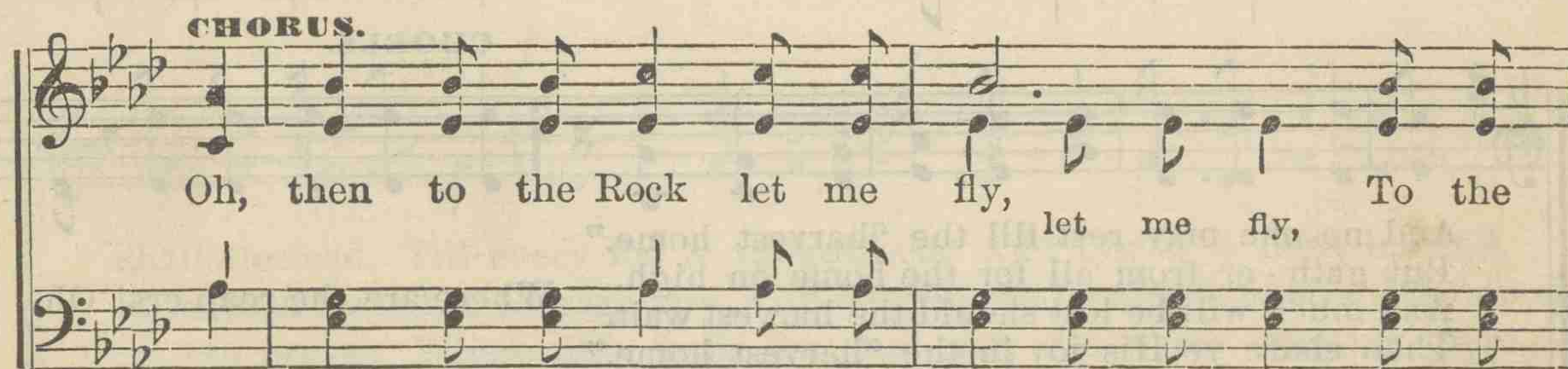


1. Oh, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;  
2. Oh, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heavy my feet;  
3. Oh, near to the Rock let me keep, Or blessings, or sorrows prevail;

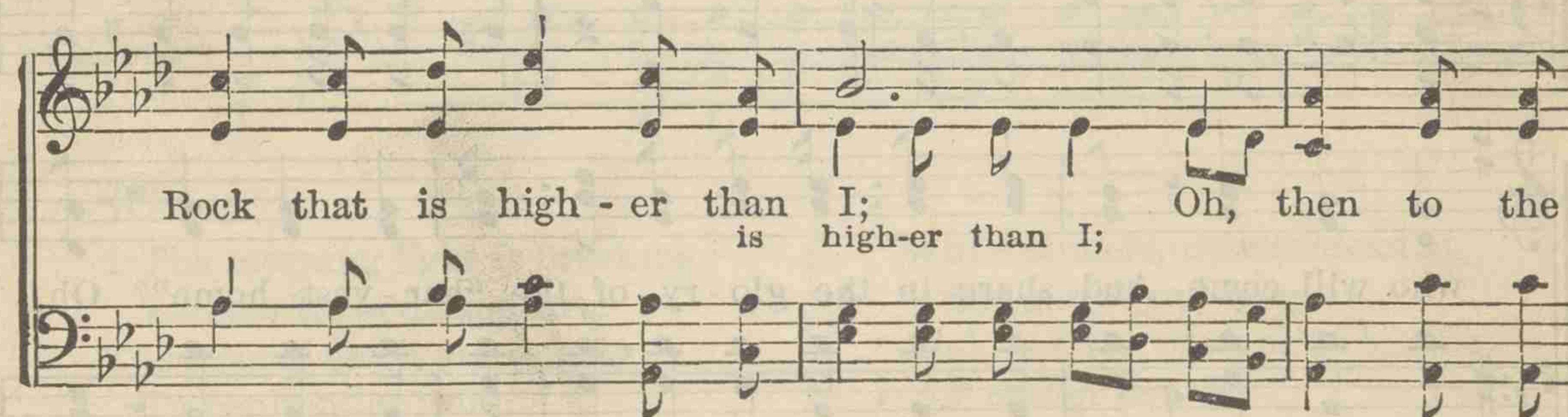


And sor-rows, how often they sweep, Like tempests, down over the soul!  
But, toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!  
Or climbing the mountain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

**CHORUS.**



Oh, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high-er than I; is high-er than I; Oh, then to the



Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I.



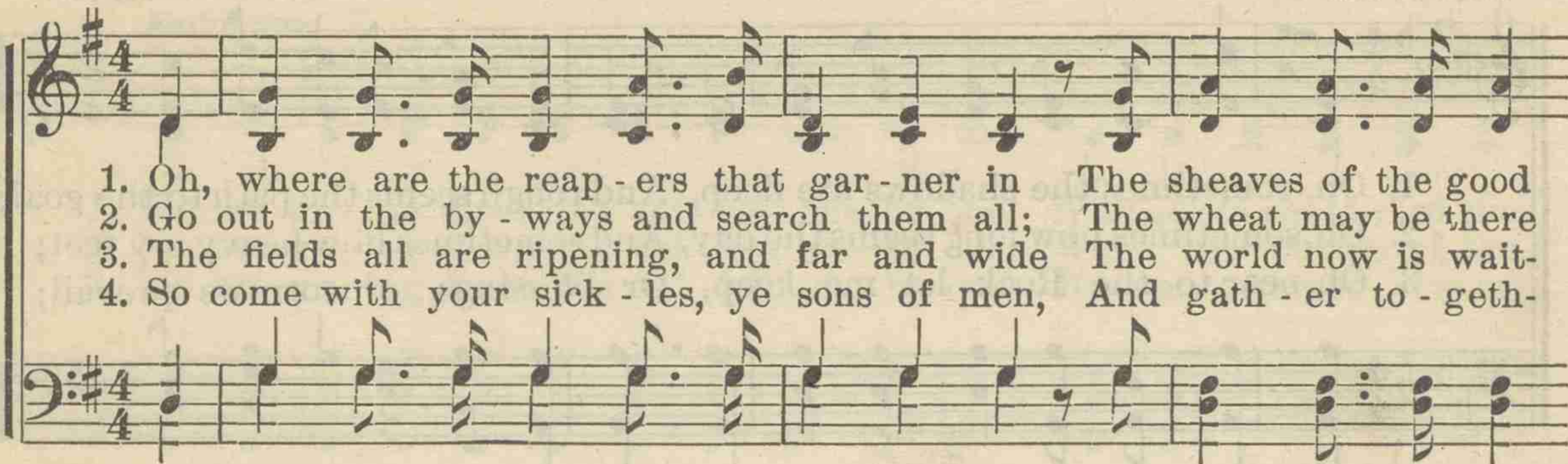
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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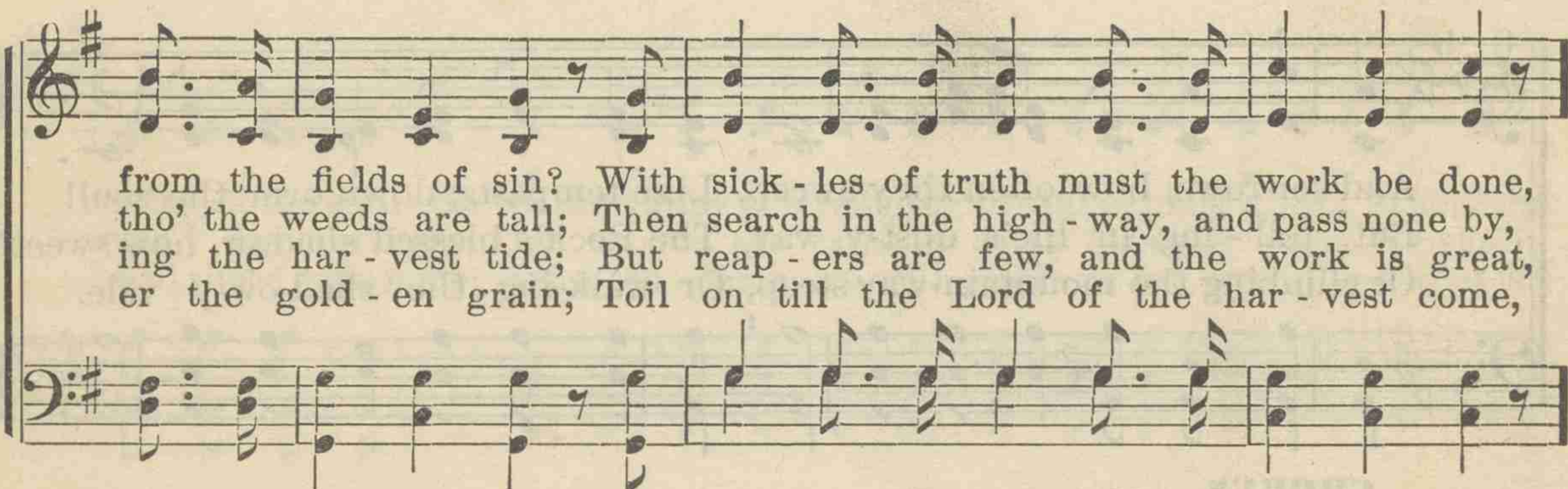
Oh, where are the reapers?

EBEN E. REXFORD.

GEO. F. ROOT.

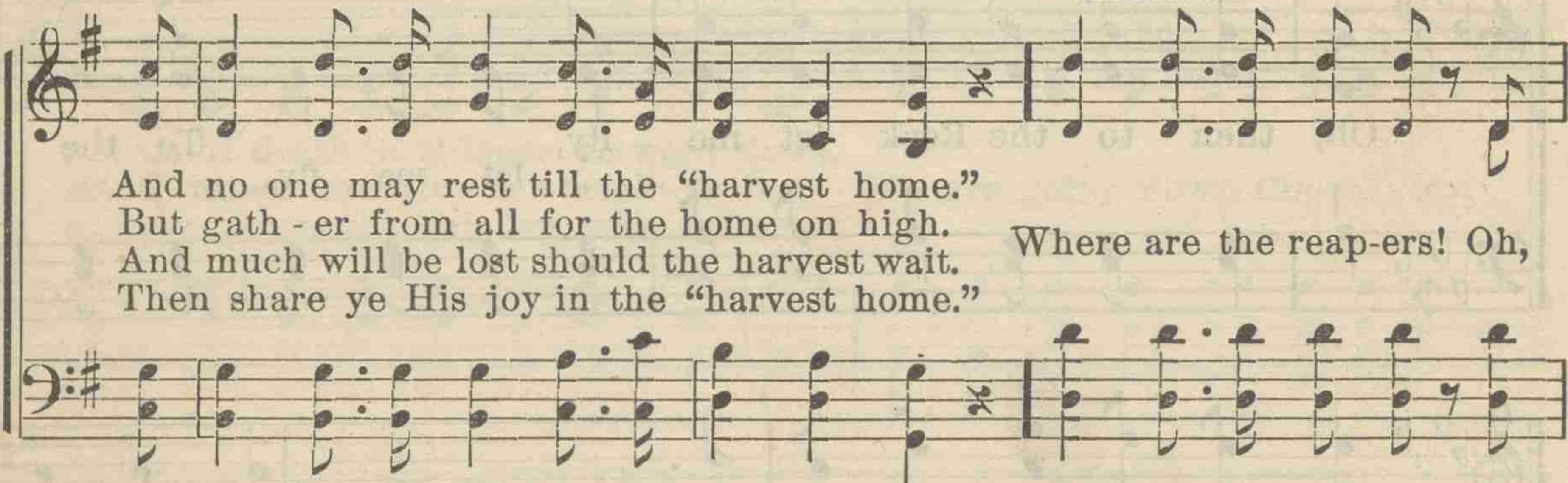


1. Oh, where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the good  
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be there  
 3. The fields all are ripening, and far and wide The world now is wait -  
 4. So come with your sick - les, ye sons of men, And gath - er to - geth -

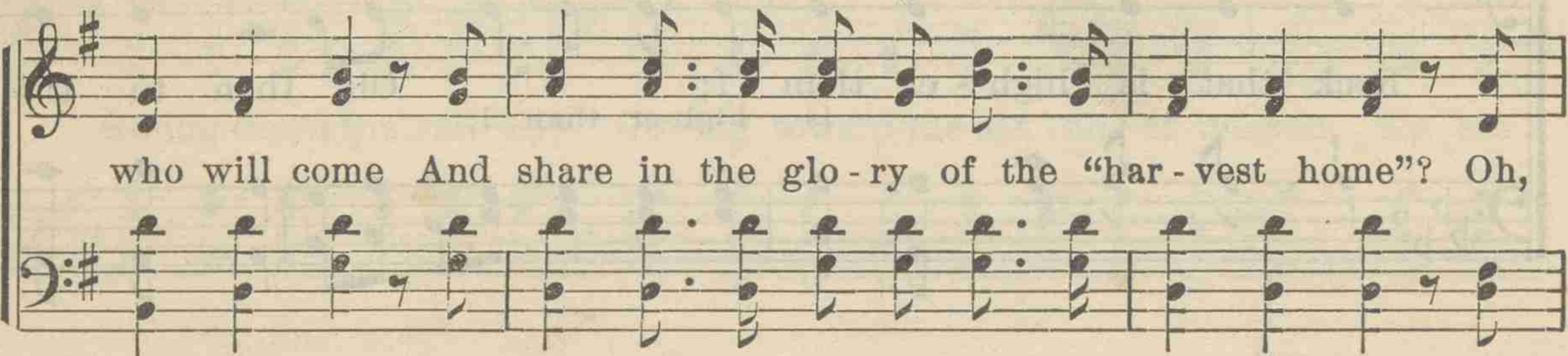


from the fields of sin? With sick - les of truth must the work be done,  
 tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by,  
 ing the har - vest tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,  
 er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest come,

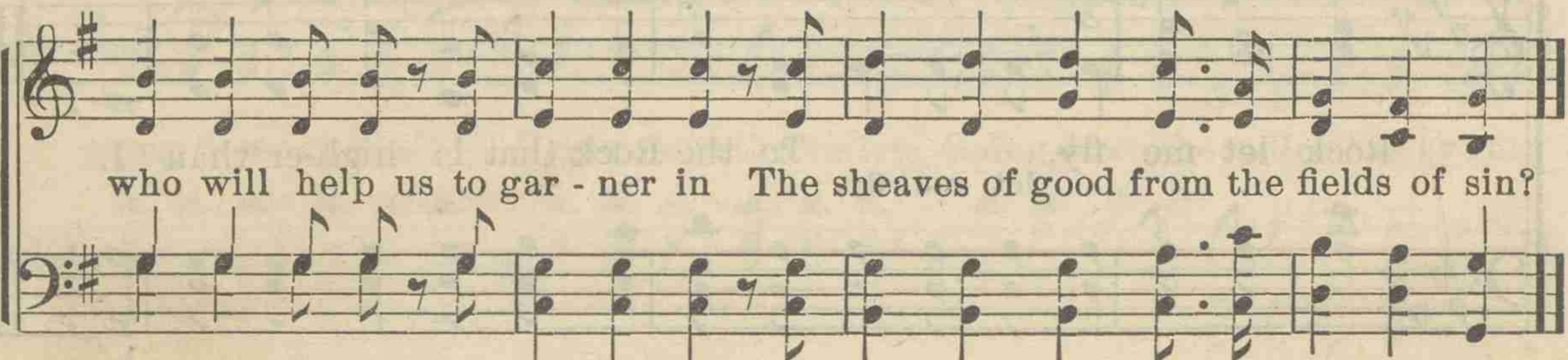
CHORUS.



And no one may rest till the "harvest home."  
 But gath - er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap - ers! Oh,  
 And much will be lost should the harvest wait.  
 Then share ye His joy in the "harvest home."



who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home"? Oh,



who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?



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## Stand up, stand up for Jesus.

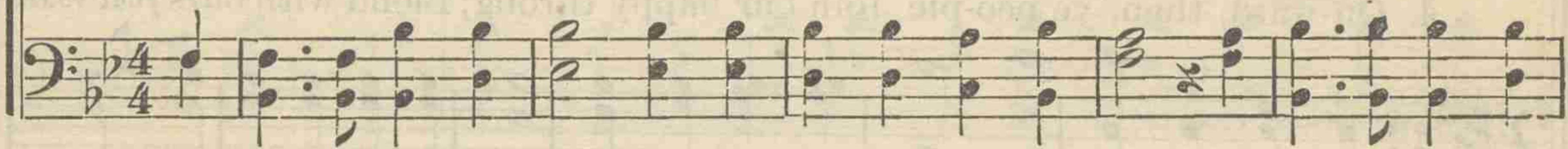
G. DUFFIELD.

WEBB.

G. J. WEBB.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye soldiers of the cross, Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trumpet call obey; Forth to the mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus—Stand in His strength alone: The arm of flesh will



ban-ner: It must not suffer loss; From victory un-to vic-tory His arm-y  
 conflict, In this His glorious day. "Ye that are men now serve Him," Against un-  
 fail you—Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gospel armor, And, watching



shall He lead, Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.  
 numbered foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.  
 un-to prayer, Where duty calls, or dan-ger, Be never wanting there.



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- 1 The morning light is breaking ;  
 The darkness disappears;  
 The sons of earth are waking  
 To penitential tears;  
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean  
 Brings tidings from afar,  
 Of nations in commotion,  
 Prepared for Zion's war.
- 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!"

S. F. SMITH.



## Onward, Christian soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices



Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe;  
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,  
Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that Church prevail;  
In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or, Un-to Christ, the King,



For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!  
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. On-ward, Christian  
We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.  
This thro count-less a-ges Men and an-gels sing.



sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus, Going on before.





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

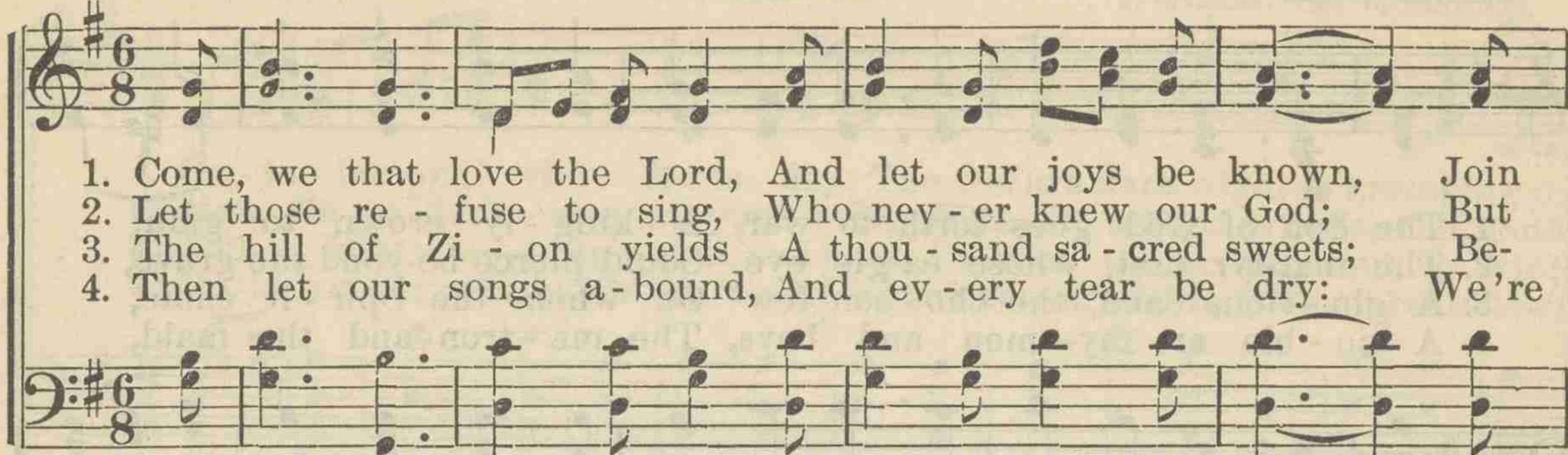
406

Come, we that love the Lord.

I. WATTS.

WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION.

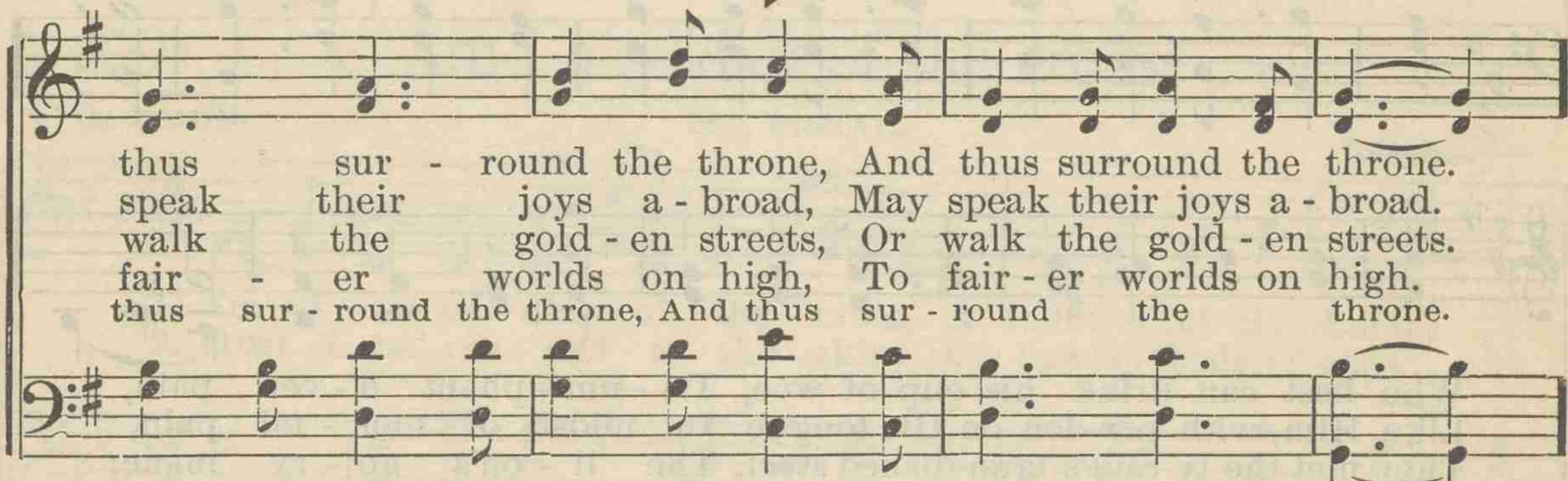
ROBERT LOWRY.



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 - ery tear be dry: We're



in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And  
 children of the heavenly King, But children of the heavenly King, May  
 fore we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields, Or  
 marching thro Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro Immanuel's ground, To



thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround 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 marching on to Zi - on,



march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 Zi - on, Zi - on,



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

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The Son of God goes forth to war.

REGINALD HEBER.

CUTLER.

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 cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my—men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



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 valiant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:  
A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,  
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,  
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;  
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven 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?  
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?  
O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train.





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## Go, labor on.

HORATIUS BONAR.

ILLINOIS.

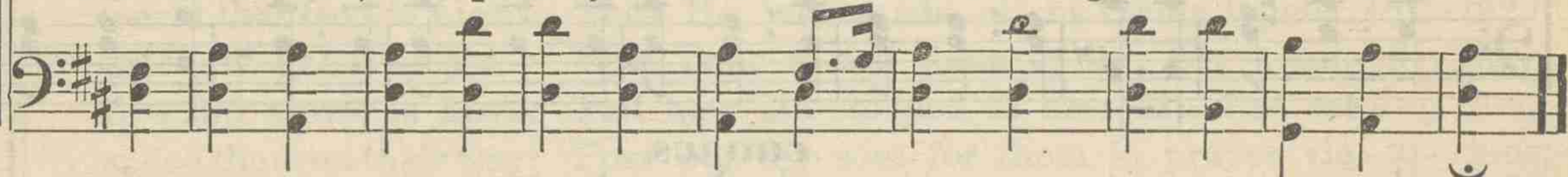
J. SPILMAN. Arr. by HASTINGS.



1. Go, la - bor on, while it is day; The world's dark night is hastening on:
2. Men die in dark - ness at your side, With-out a hope to cheer the tomb:
3. Toil on, faint not;—keep watch, and pray! Be wise the err-ing soul to win;
4. Go, la-bor on; your hands are weak; Your knees are faint, your soul cast down,



Speed, speed thy work,—cast sloth away! It is not thus that souls are won.  
 Take up the torch and wave it wide—The torch that lights time's thickest gloom.  
 Go forth into the world's high-way; Com-pel the wanderer to come in.  
 Yet fal-ter not; the prize you seek Is near—a king - dom and a crown.



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## Am I a soldier of the cross?

ISAAC WATTS.

MT. PISGAH.

J. C. LOWRY.



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flowery beds of ease,



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?



- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
 Must I not stem the flood?  
 Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign:  
 Increase my courage, Lord;  
 I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
 Supported by Thy word.

- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,  
 Shall conquer, tho' they die;  
 They see the triumph from afar,  
 With Faith's discerning eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,  
 And all Thine armies shine  
 In robes of victory thro' the skies,  
 The glory shall be Thine.




FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.


GEO. C. STEBBINS.




1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, fullest al-le-giance Yielding hence-forth to our  
 3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav-iour all glo-rious, Take Thy great power and


grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy  
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and  
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-



CHORUS.



strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! si-lence it nev-er!  
 joy-ous-ly now would we bring.  
 rendered and wholly Thine own. Peal silence




Song of our spir-its, re-joi-cing and free; Peal out the watchword!  
 Song re-joi-cing and free; Peal




loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 loy-al King



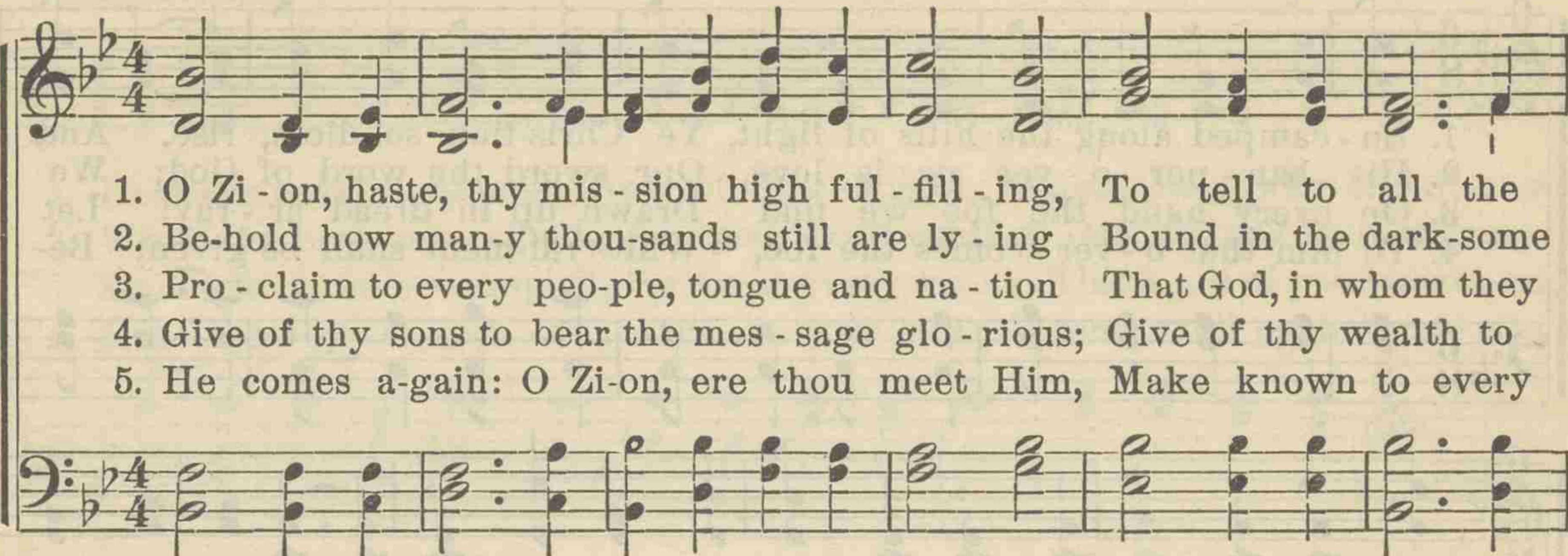


THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

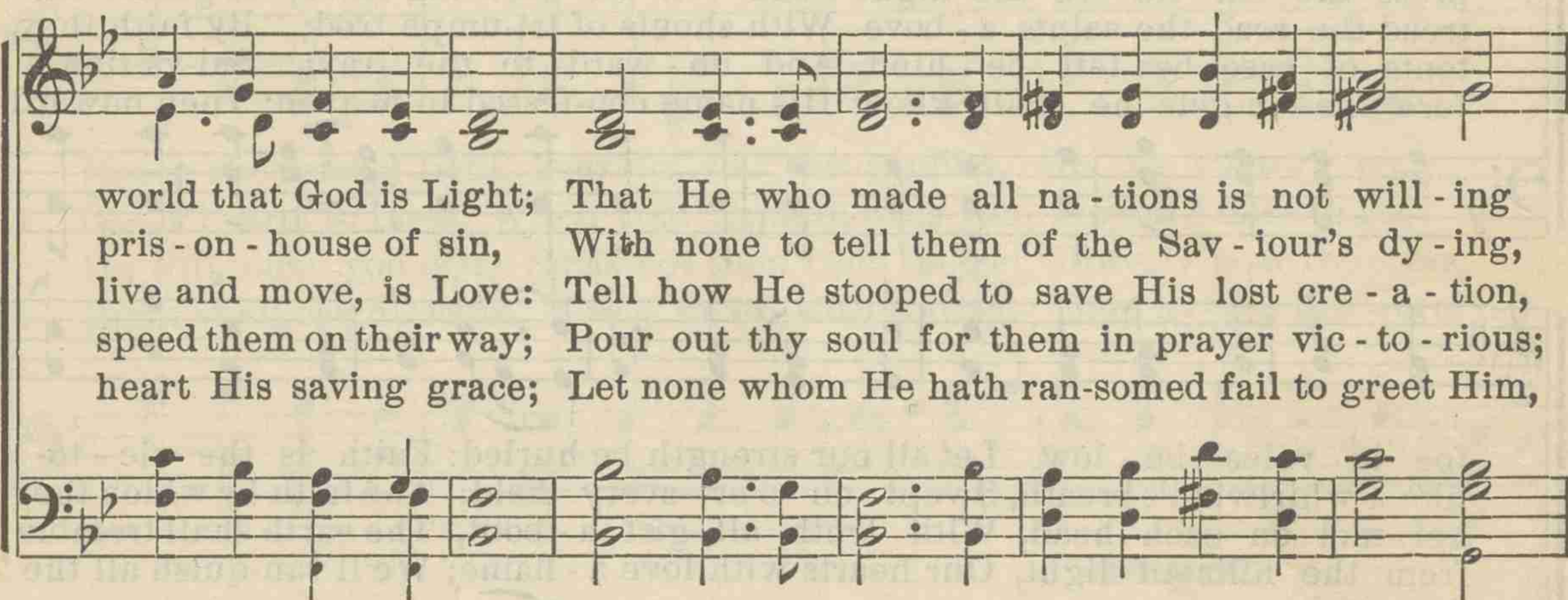
411 O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling.

MARY ANN THOMSON.

JAMES WALCH.

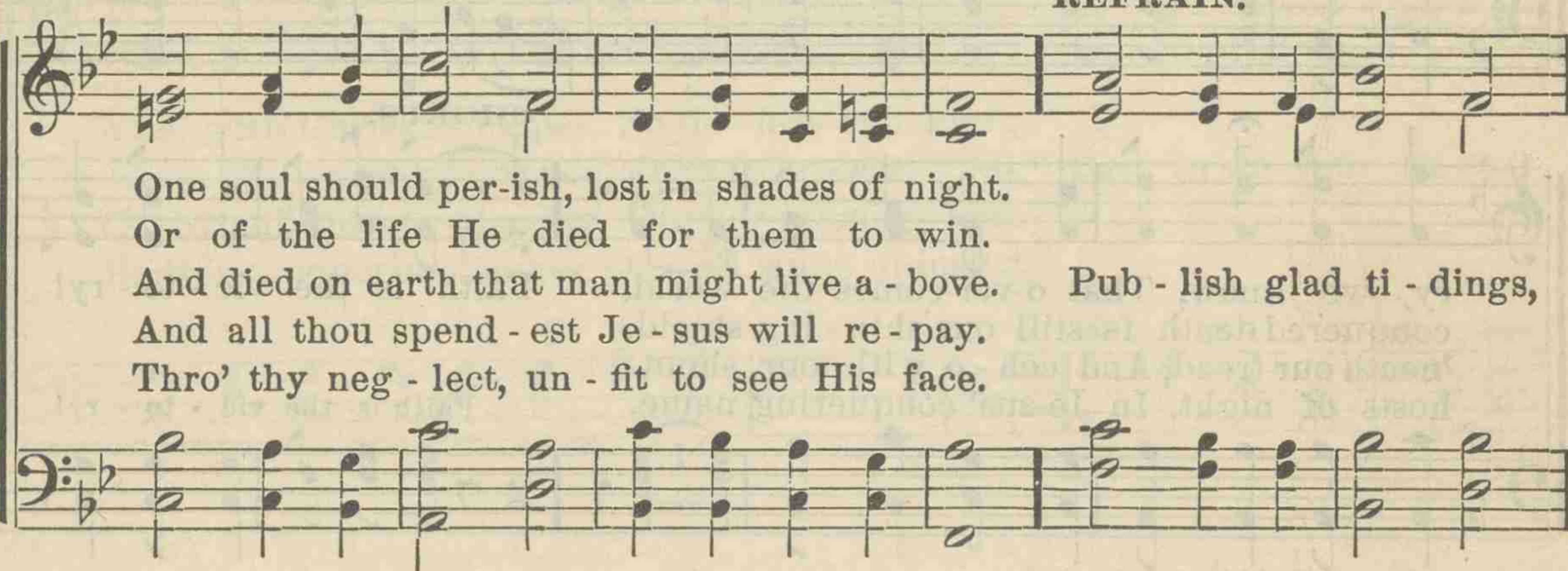


1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful-fill-ing, To tell to all the  
 2. Be-hold how man-y thou-sands still are ly-ing Bound in the dark-some  
 3. Pro-claim to every peo-ple, tongue and na-tion That God, in whom they  
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to  
 5. He comes a-gain: O Zi-on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to every

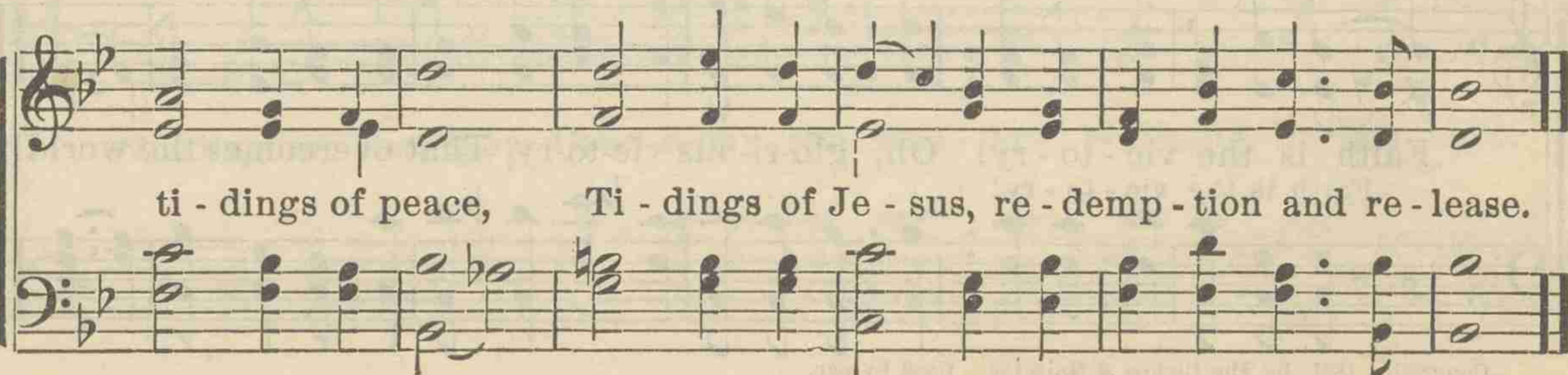


world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will-ing  
 pris-on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy-ing,  
 live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre-a-tion,  
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic-to-rious;  
 heart His saving grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to greet Him,

REFRAIN.



One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night.  
 Or of the life He died for them to win.  
 And died on earth that man might live a-bove. Pub-lish glad ti-dings,  
 And all thou spend-est Je-sus will re-pay.  
 Thro' thy neg-lect, un-fit to see His face.



ti-dings of peace, Ti-dings of Je-sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease.



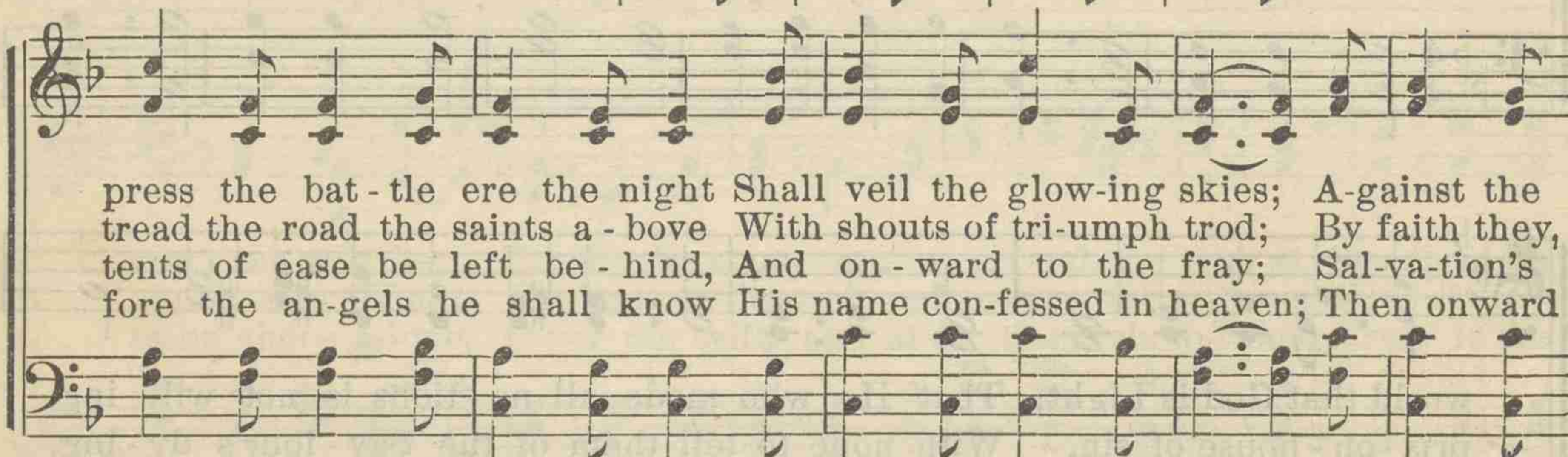
## Faith is the victory.

JOHN H. YATES.

IRA D. SANKEY.



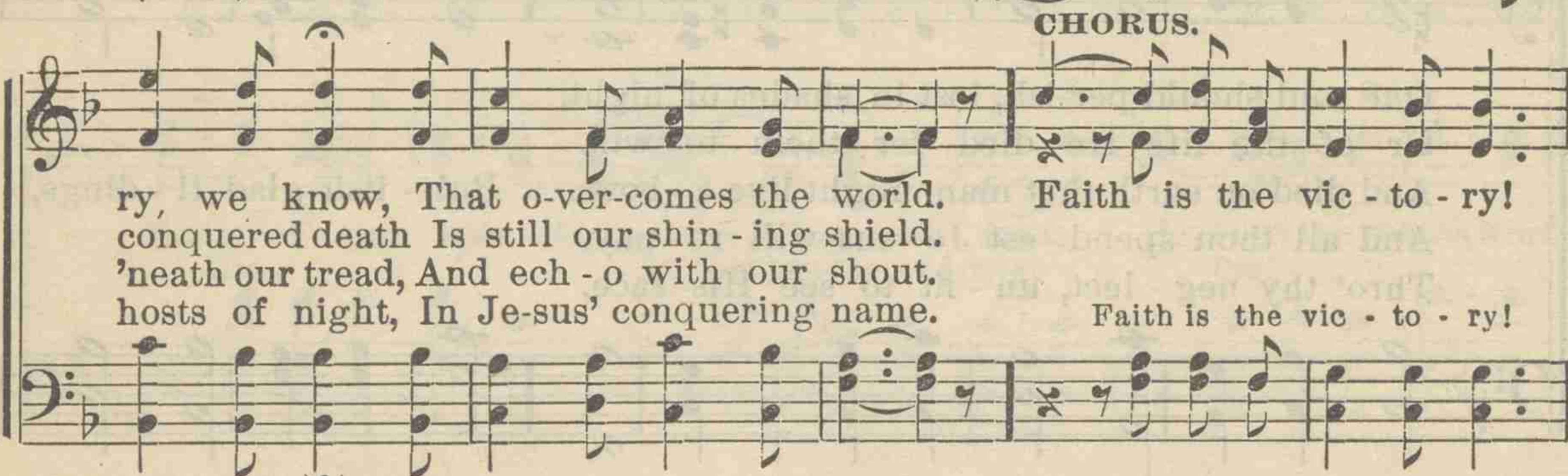
1. En-camped along the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And  
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We  
 3. On every hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let  
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given; Be-



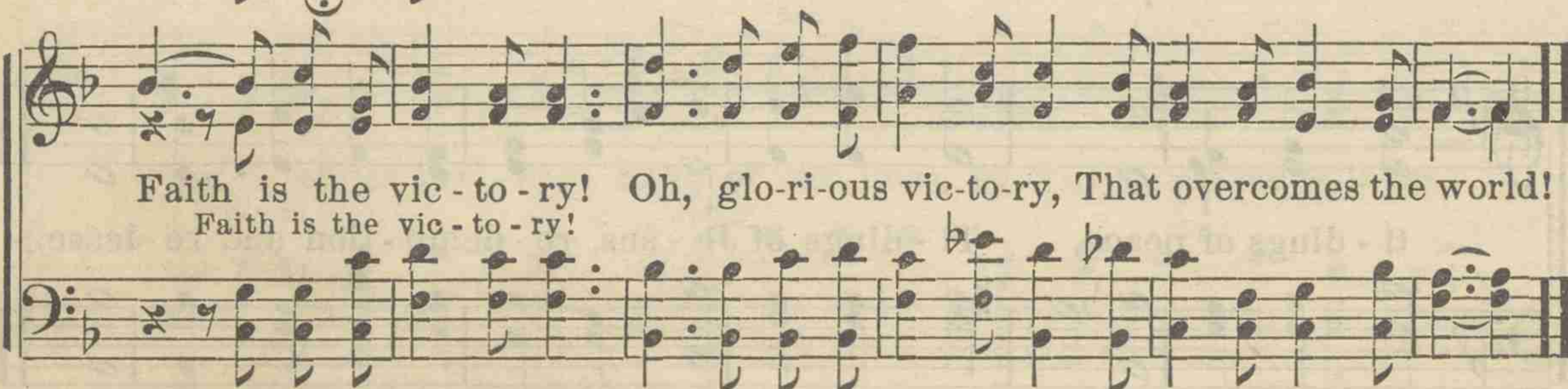
press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the  
 tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they,  
 tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's  
 fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven; Then onward



foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-  
 like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er every field; The faith by which they  
 hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble  
 from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame; We'll van-quish all the



ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world. Faith is the vic-to-ry!  
 conquered death Is still our shin-ing shield.  
 'neath our tread, And ech-o with our shout.  
 hosts of night, In Je-sus' conquering name. Faith is the vic-to-ry!



Faith is the vic-to-ry! Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry, That overcomes the world!  
 Faith is the vic-to-ry!

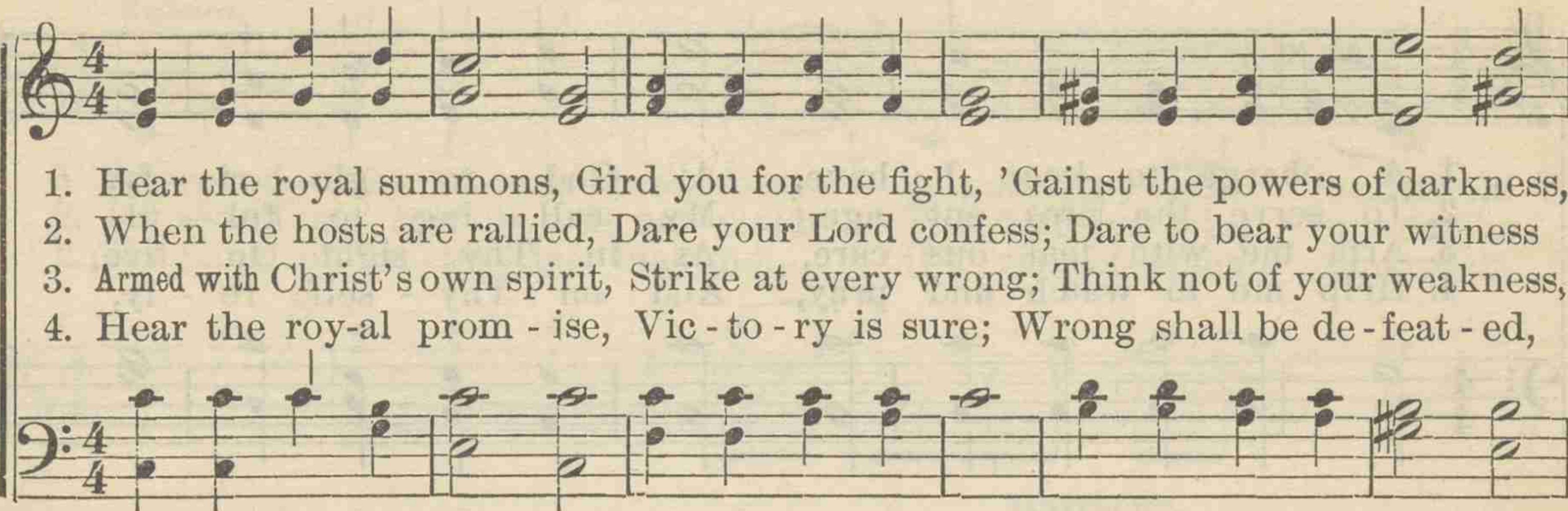


## Hear the royal summons.

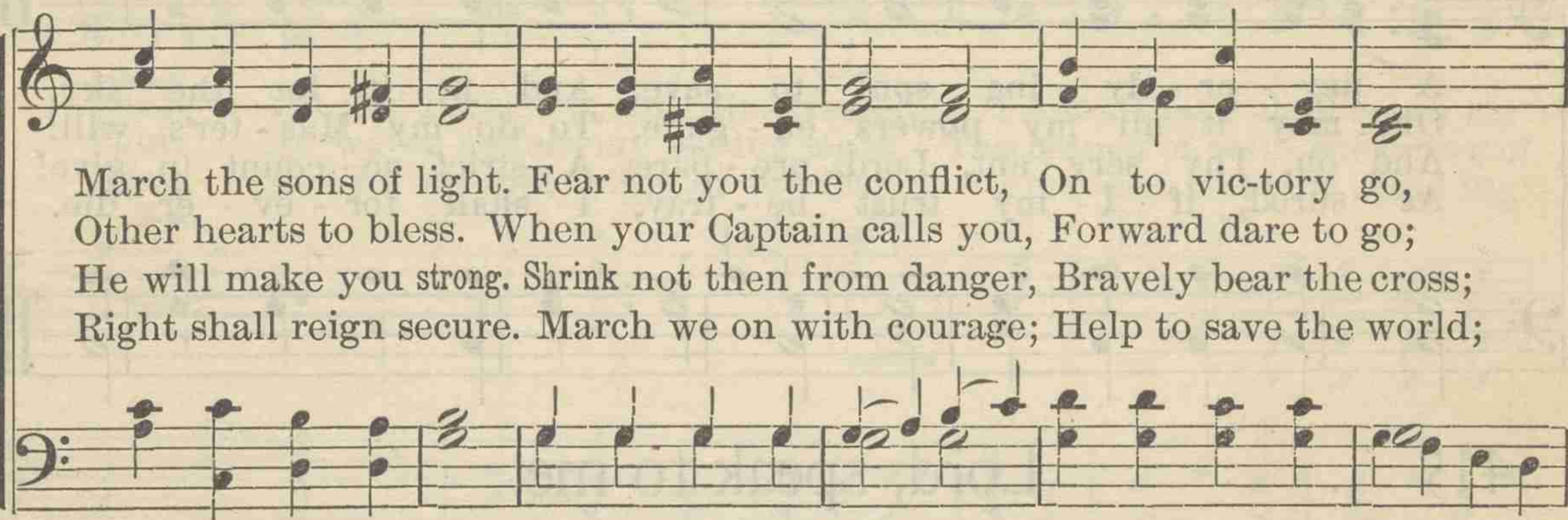
CHARLES H. RICHARDS.

SONG OF COURAGE.

JOHN GOSS.

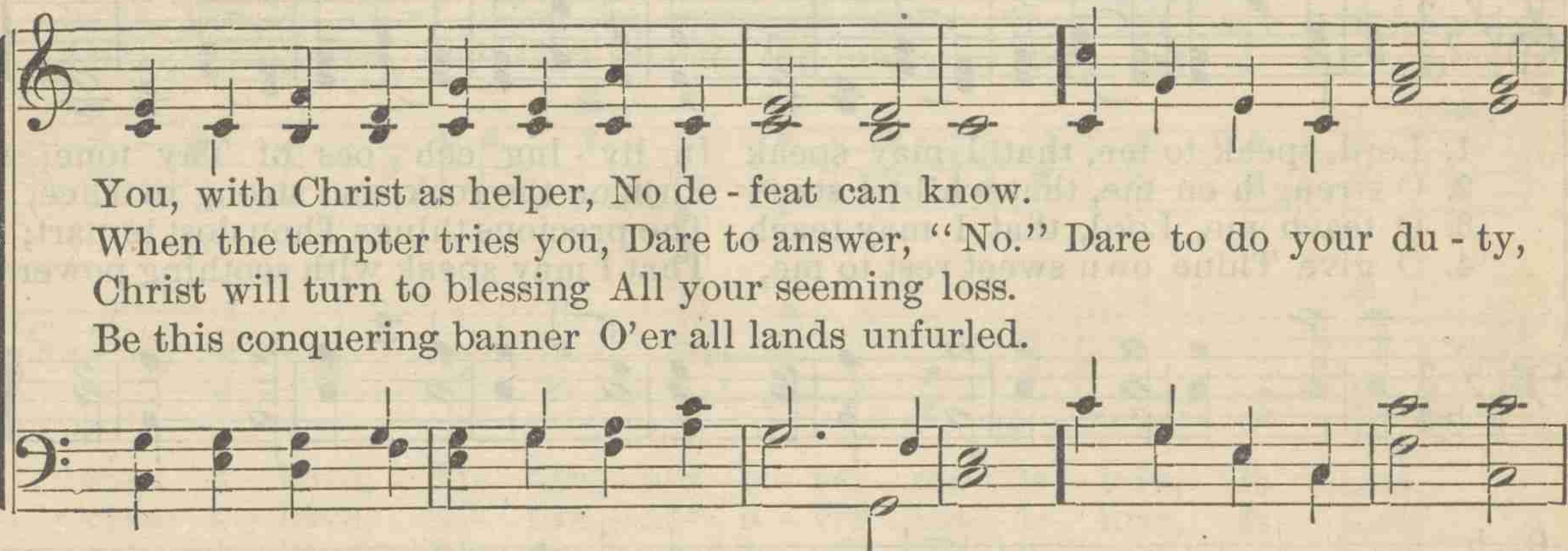


1. Hear the royal summons, Gird you for the fight, 'Gainst the powers of darkness,  
 2. When the hosts are rallied, Dare your Lord confess; Dare to bear your witness  
 3. Armed with Christ's own spirit, Strike at every wrong; Think not of your weakness,  
 4. Hear the roy-al prom - ise, Vic - to - ry is sure; Wrong shall be de - feat - ed,

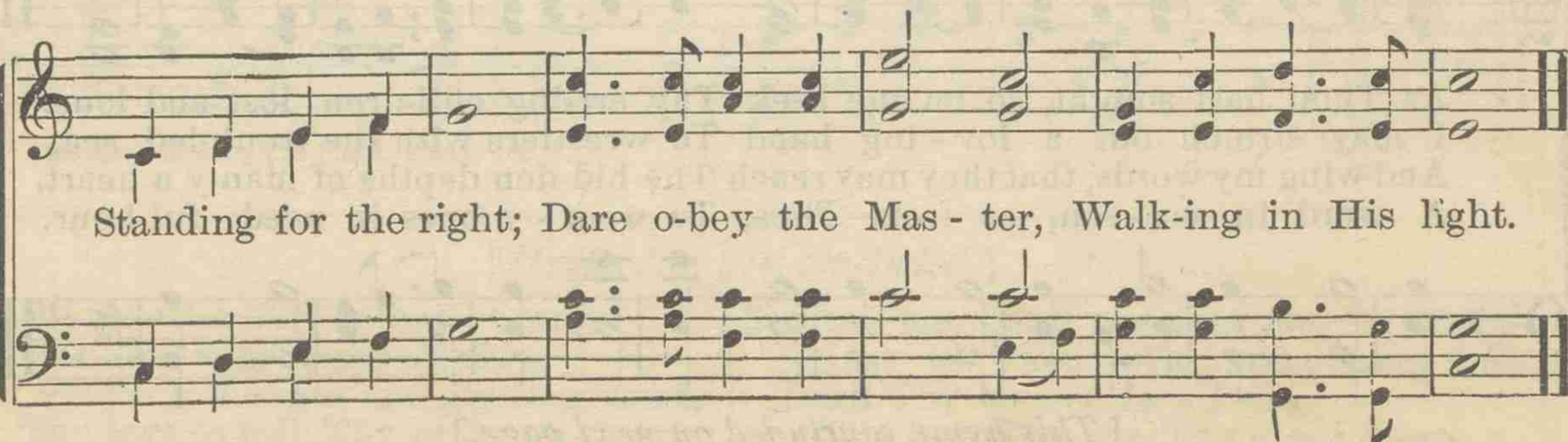


March the sons of light. Fear not you the conflict, On to vic-tory go,  
 Other hearts to bless. When your Captain calls you, Forward dare to go;  
 He will make you strong. Shrink not then from danger, Bravely bear the cross;  
 Right shall reign secure. March we on with courage; Help to save the world;

## CHORUS.



You, with Christ as helper, No de - feat can know.  
 When the tempter tries you, Dare to answer, "No." Dare to do your du - ty,  
 Christ will turn to blessing All your seeming loss.  
 Be this conquering banner O'er all lands unfurled.



Standing for the right; Dare o-bey the Mas - ter, Walk-ing in His light.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

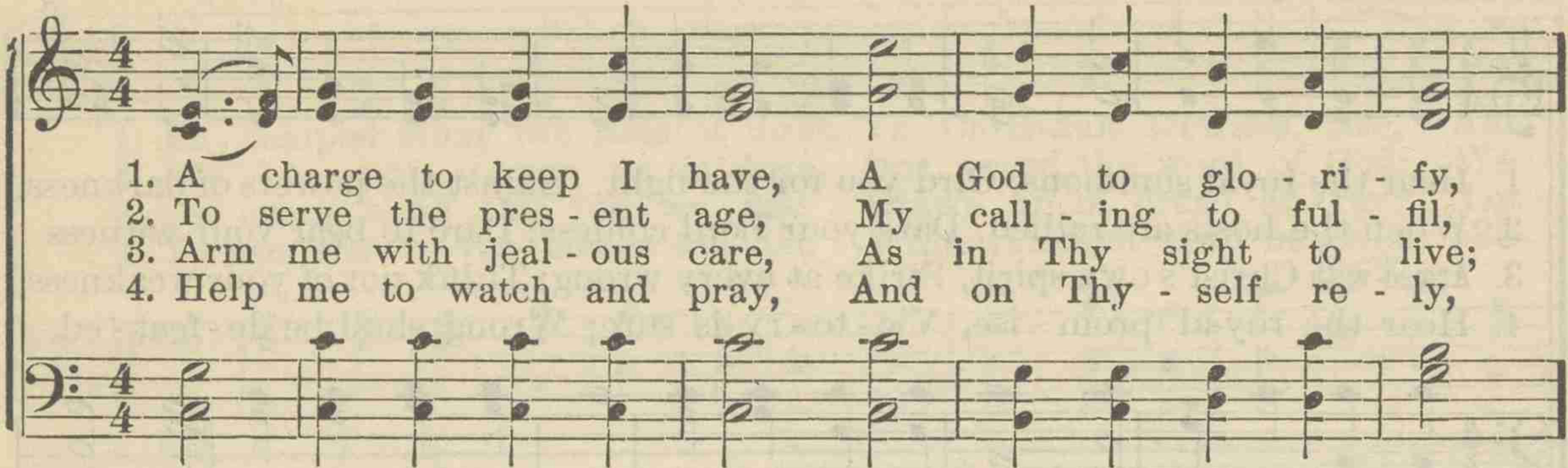
414

A charge to keep I have.

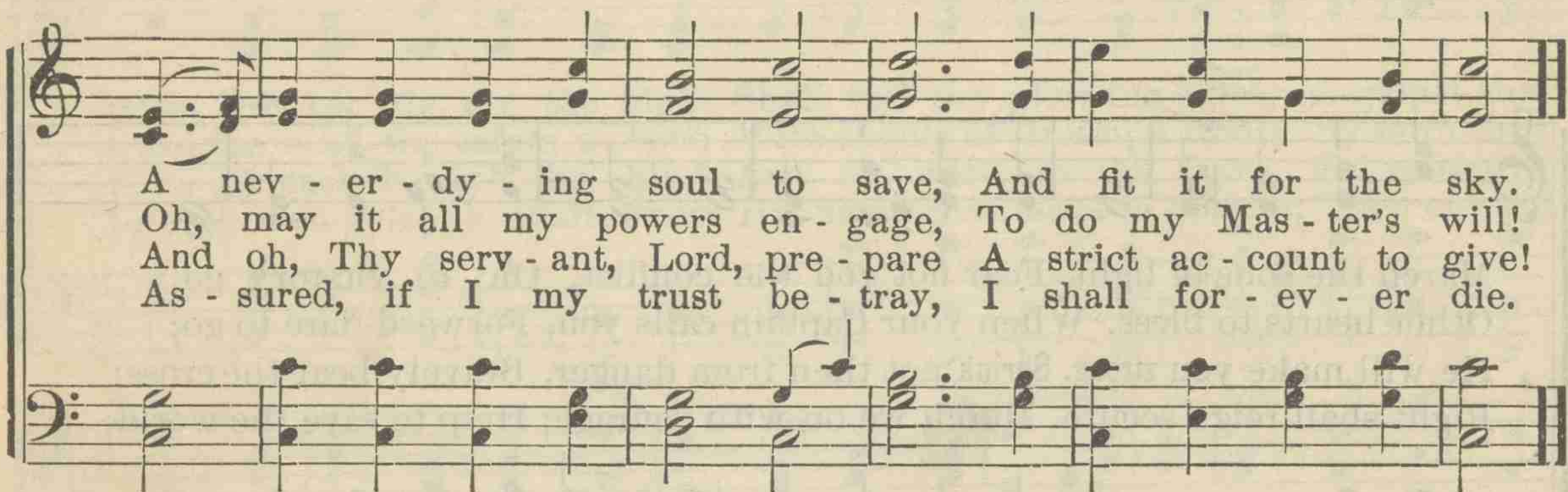
CHARLES WESLEY.

LABAN.

• LOWELL MASON.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,  
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,  
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;  
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.  
 Oh, may it all my powers en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will!  
 And oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give!  
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

415

Lord, speak to me.

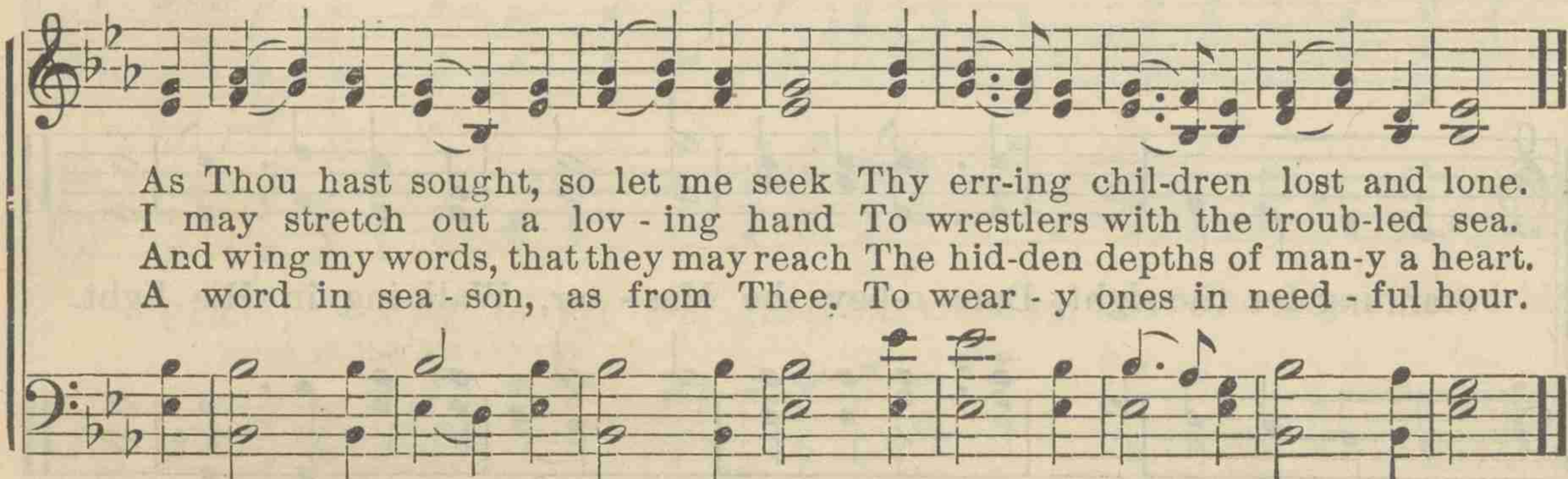
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GRATITUDE.

A. BOST.



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;  
 2. O strength - en me, that while I stand Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
 3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart;  
 4. O give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing power



As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.  
 I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrestlers with the troub - led sea.  
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.  
 A word in sea - son, as from Thee, To wear - y ones in need - ful hour.

[This hymn concluded on next page.]



GERALD MASSEY.

J. H. FILLMORE.

Unison.

1. Sur-round-ed by un-num-bered foes, A - gainst my soul the bat - tle  
 2. Its sword my spir - it will not yield, Tho' flesh may faint up - on the  
 3. My cloud of bat - tle - dust may dim, His veil of splen - dor curtain

Harmony.

goes! Yet tho' I wear - y, sore dis - tressed, I know that I shall reach my  
 field; He waves be - fore my fad - ing sight The branch of palm, the crown of  
 Him; And in the mid - night of my fear I may not feel Him stand - ing

rest, I know that I shall reach my rest; I lift my tear - ful  
 light, The branch of palm, the crown of light; I lift my brightening  
 near, I may not feel Him stand - ing near, But, as I lift mine

eyes a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver me is love, is love.  
 eyes a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver me is love, is love.  
 eyes a - bove, His ban - ner o - ver me is love, is love.

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[Hymn No. 415, concluded.]

5 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,  
 Until my very heart o'erflow  
 In kindling thought and glowing word,  
 Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

6 O use me, Lord, use even me, [where;  
 Just as Thou wilt, and when, and  
 Until Thy blessed face I see,  
 Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.



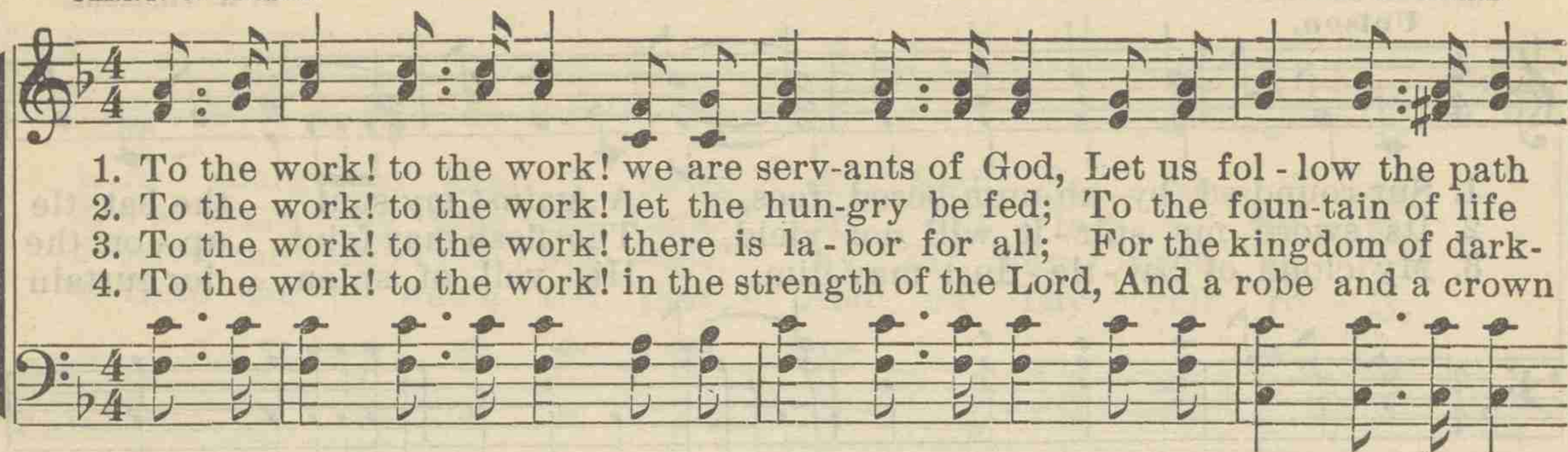
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

417

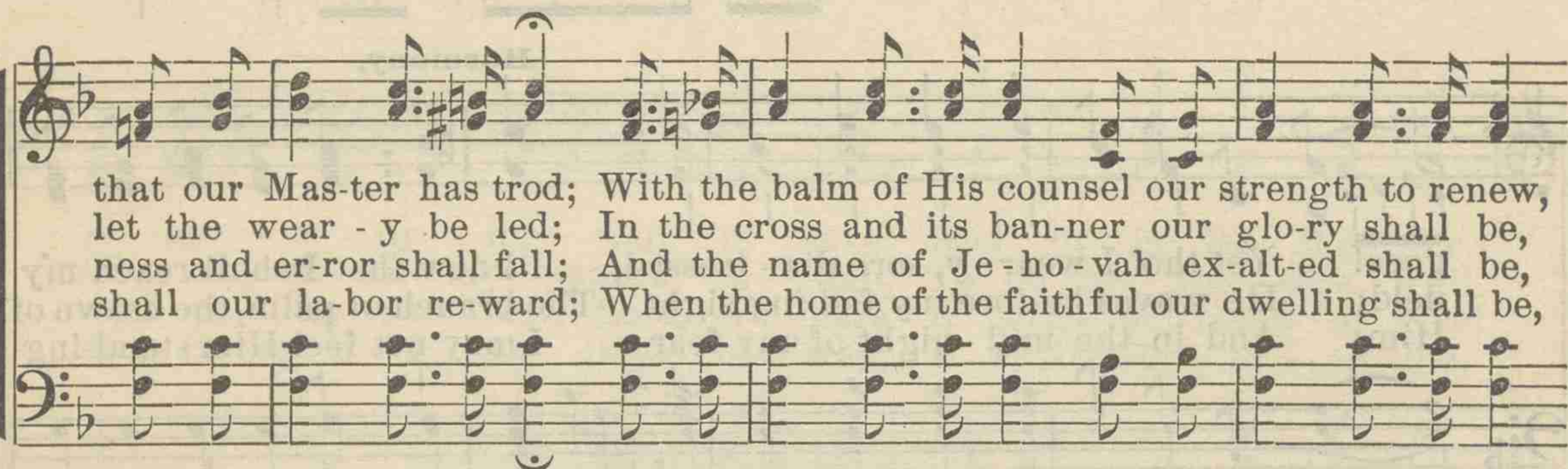
To the work.

FANNY. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE



1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the path  
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of life  
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all; For the kingdom of dark-  
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown



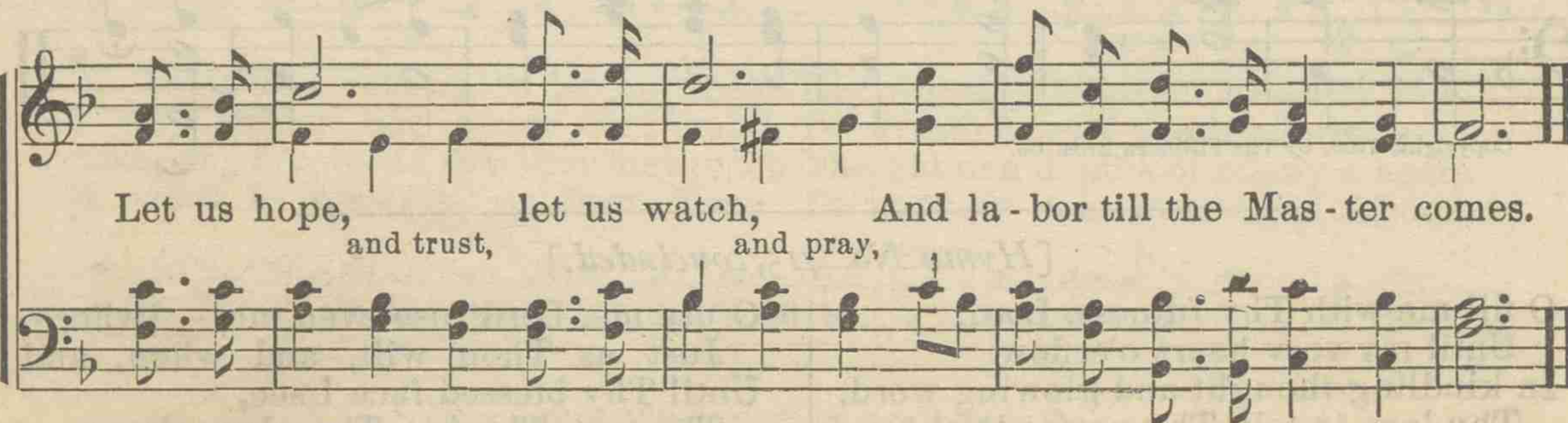
that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,  
 let the wear-y be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,  
 ness and er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be,  
 shall our la-bor re-ward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,



**CHORUS.**  
 Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,  
 While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"  
 In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"  
 And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toil-ing on,



toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;  
 toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;



Let us hope, let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.  
 and trust, and pray,



418

## In the harvest field there is work.

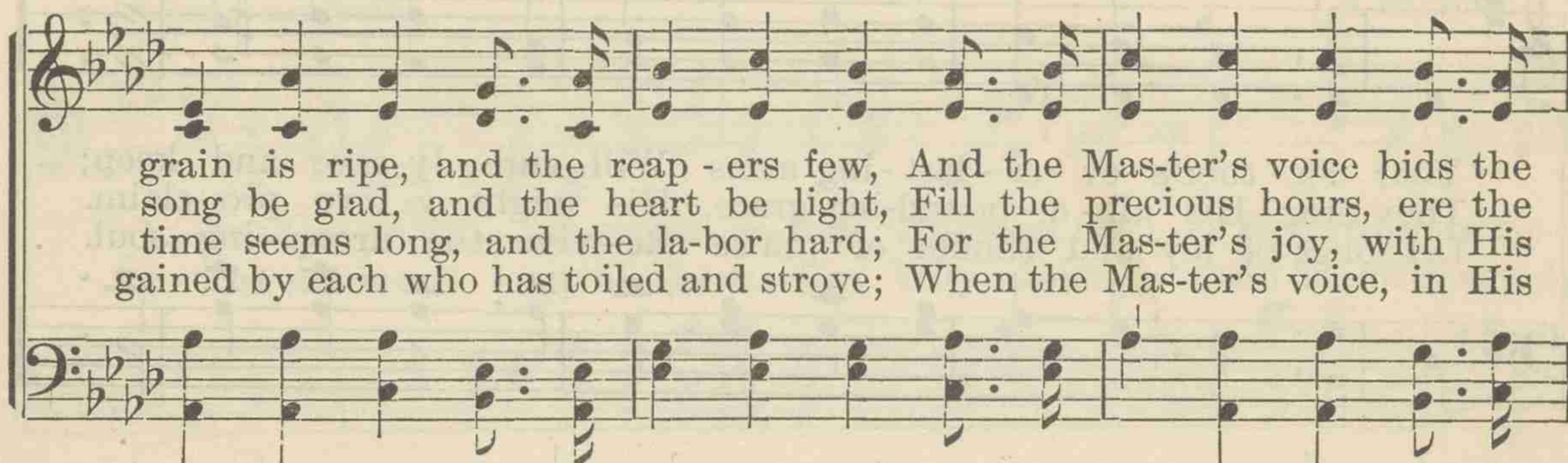
C. R. BLACKALL.

LABOR ON.

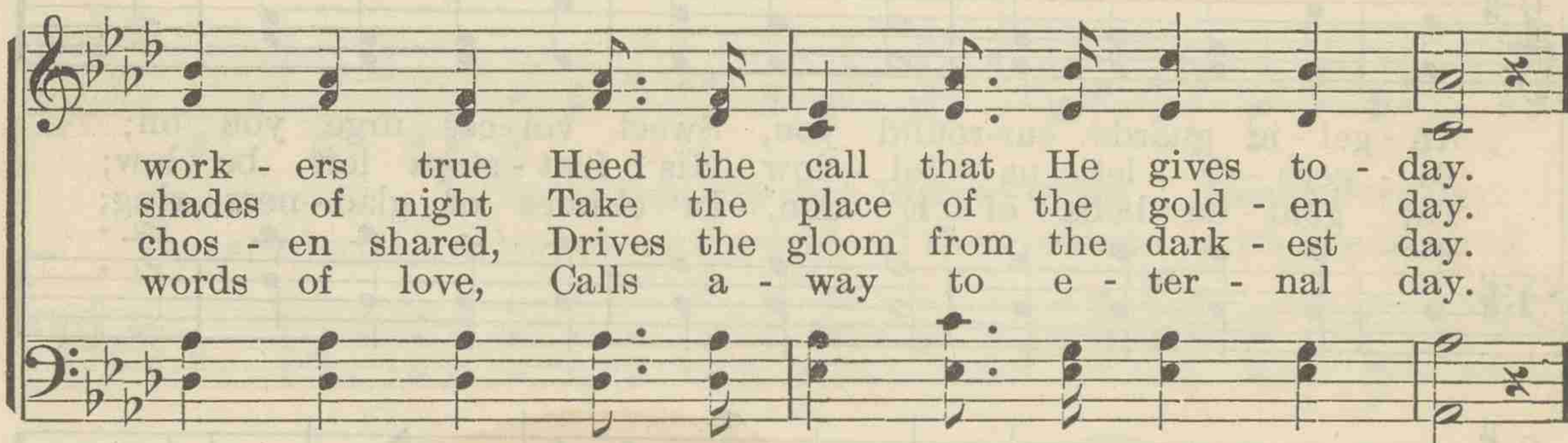
W. H. DOANE.



1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the  
 2. Crowd the gar - ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the  
 3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho the  
 4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be



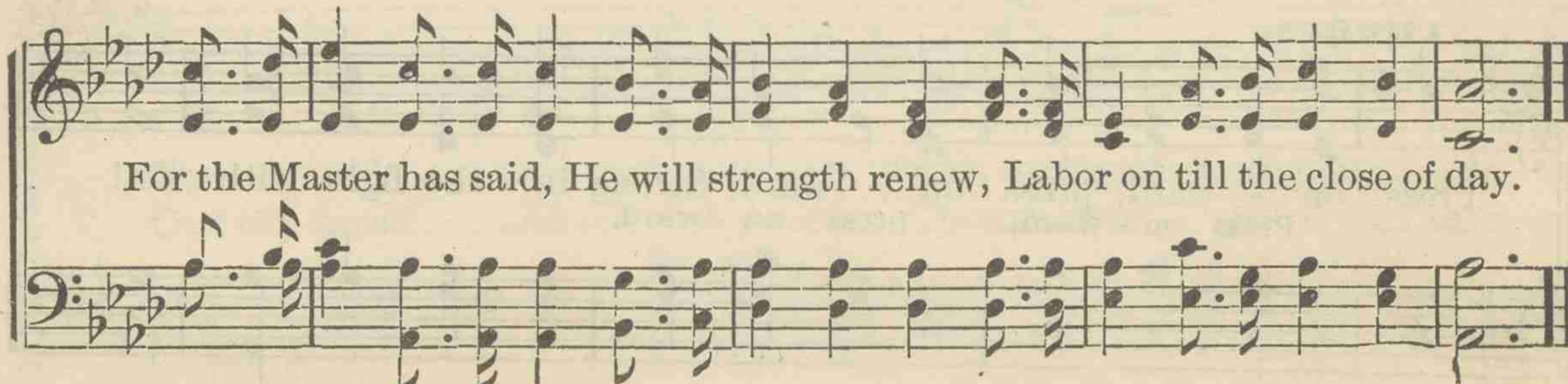
grain is ripe, and the reap - ers few, And the Mas - ter's voice bids the  
 song be glad, and the heart be light, Fill the precious hours, ere the  
 time seems long, and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His  
 gained by each who has toiled and strove; When the Mas - ter's voice, in His



work - ers true Heed the call that He gives to - day.  
 shades of night Take the place of the gold - en day.  
 chos - en shared, Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.  
 words of love, Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.



**REFRAIN.**  
 La - bor on, la - bor on, la - bor on, Keep the bright reward in view,  
 La - bor on, la - bor on, la - bor on,



For the Master has said, He will strength renew, Labor on till the close of day.



419

## Press onward, heirs of glory.

E. E. HEWITT.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry! What though the way be steep!  
 2. True fel - low - ship in Je - sus, Have they who love His name;  
 3. Press on - ward, heirs of glo - ry, His pal - ace is your goal;

Your Fa - ther's ev - er - last - ing arms Will sure - ly save and keep;  
 They sing His all - a - bound - ing grace, His might - y love pro - claim.  
 Let songs of joy and shouts of praise Re - vive the droop - ing soul.

An - gel - ic guards sur - round you, Sweet voi - ces urge you on;  
 To - geth - er let us fol - low His foot - steps left be - low;  
 The gold - en bells of E - den, In chimes of glad - ness ring;

In nev - er fail - ing ar - mor clad, The vic - tory will be won.  
 His gen - tle smile, His word of cheer, Will keep the heart a - glow.  
 Press on - ward till in robes of white You stand be - fore the King.

## CHORUS.

Press on - ward, press on - ward, Strong in the fight with sin!  
 Press on - ward, press on - ward,



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Press onward, heirs of glory.



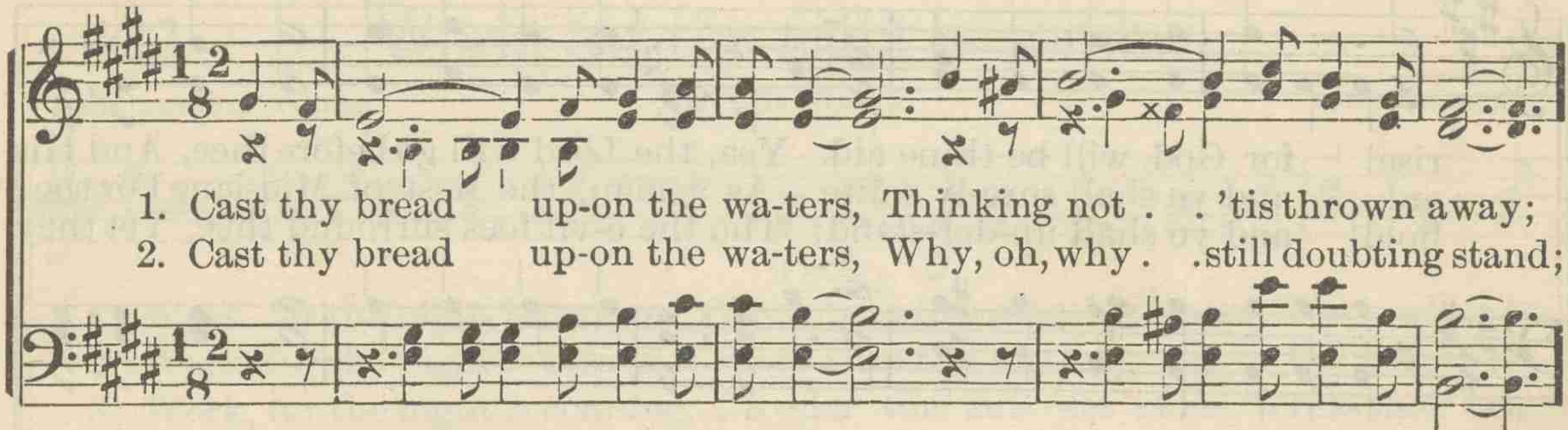
Wide o - pen stands the gold - en gate To let the vic - tors in!

420

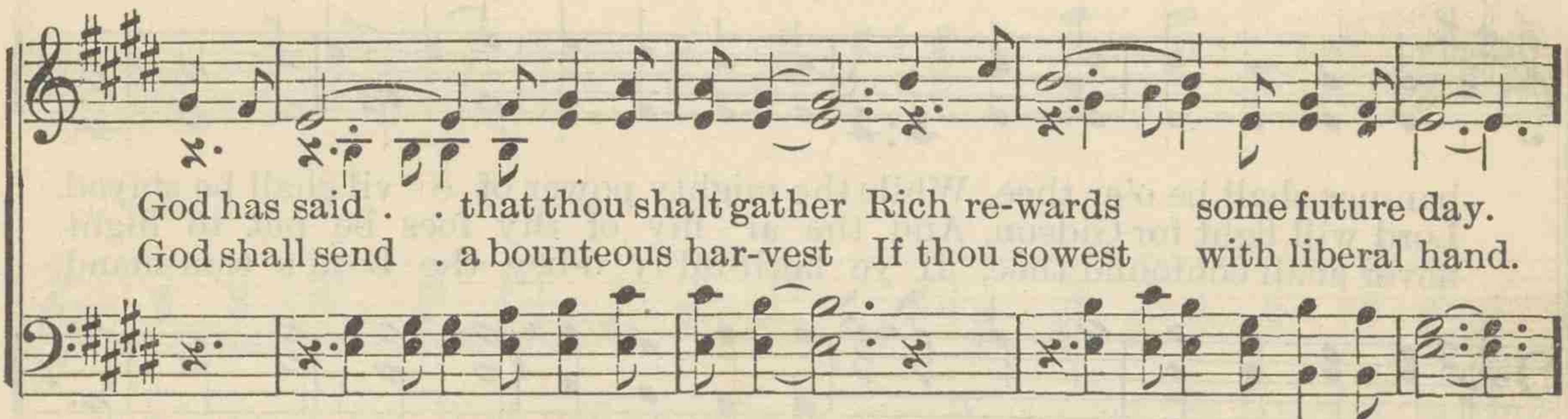
Cast thy bread upon the waters.

Mrs. PHOEBE J. HANAFORD.

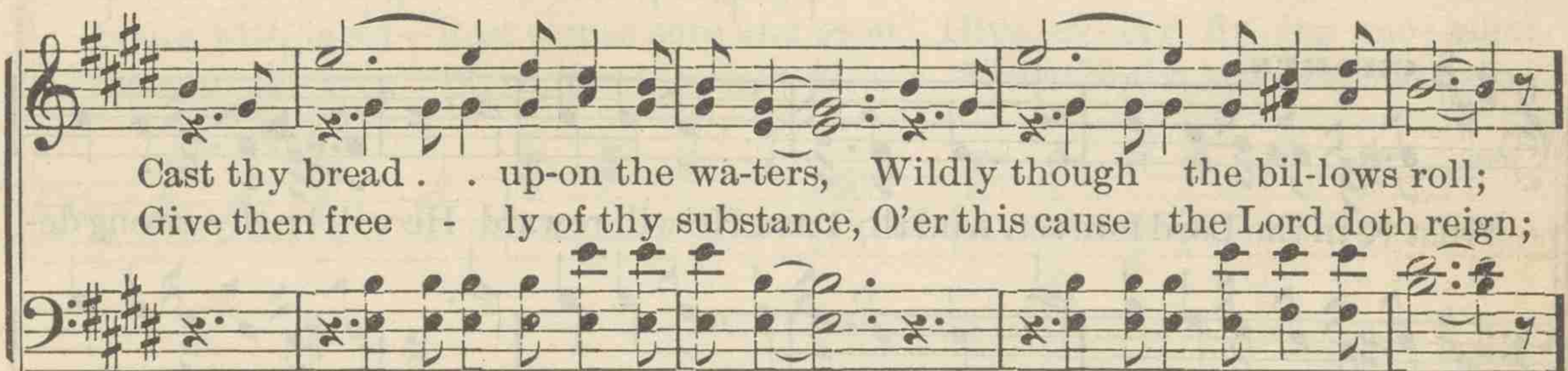
J. H. FILLMORE.



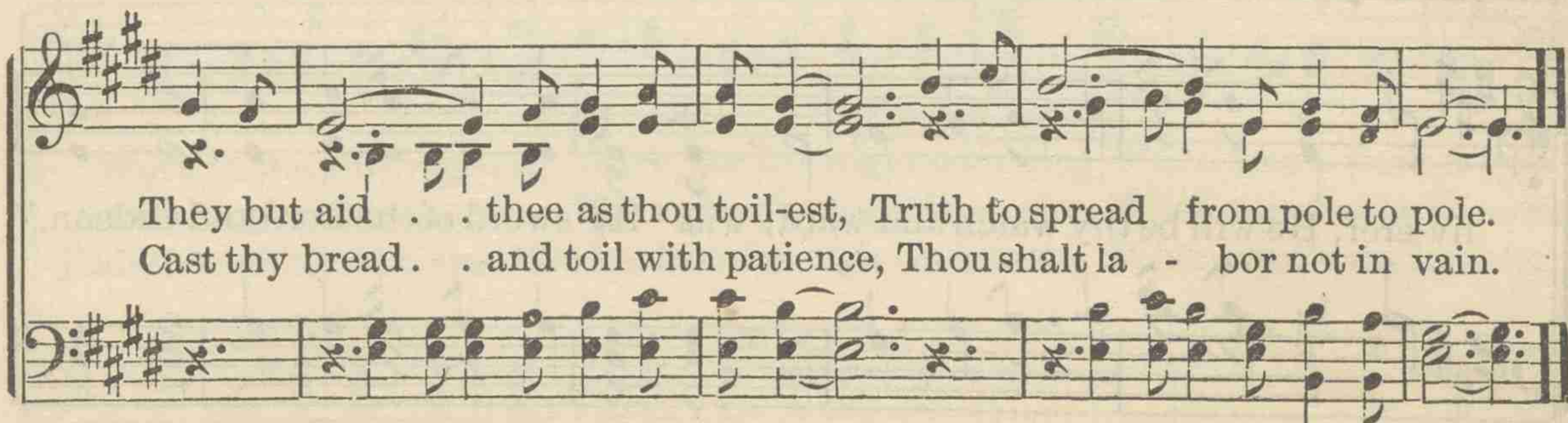
1. Cast thy bread up-on the wa-ters, Thinking not . . 'tis thrown away;  
2. Cast thy bread up-on the wa-ters, Why, oh, why . . still doubting stand;



God has said . . that thou shalt gather Rich re-wards some future day.  
God shall send . a bounteous har-vest If thou sowest with liberal hand.



Cast thy bread . . up-on the wa-ters, Wildly though the bil-lows roll;  
Give then free - ly of thy substance, O'er this cause the Lord doth reign;



They but aid . . thee as thou toil-est, Truth to spread from pole to pole.  
Cast thy bread . . and toil with patience, Thou shalt la - bor not in vain.



421

The sword of the Lord and Gideon.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

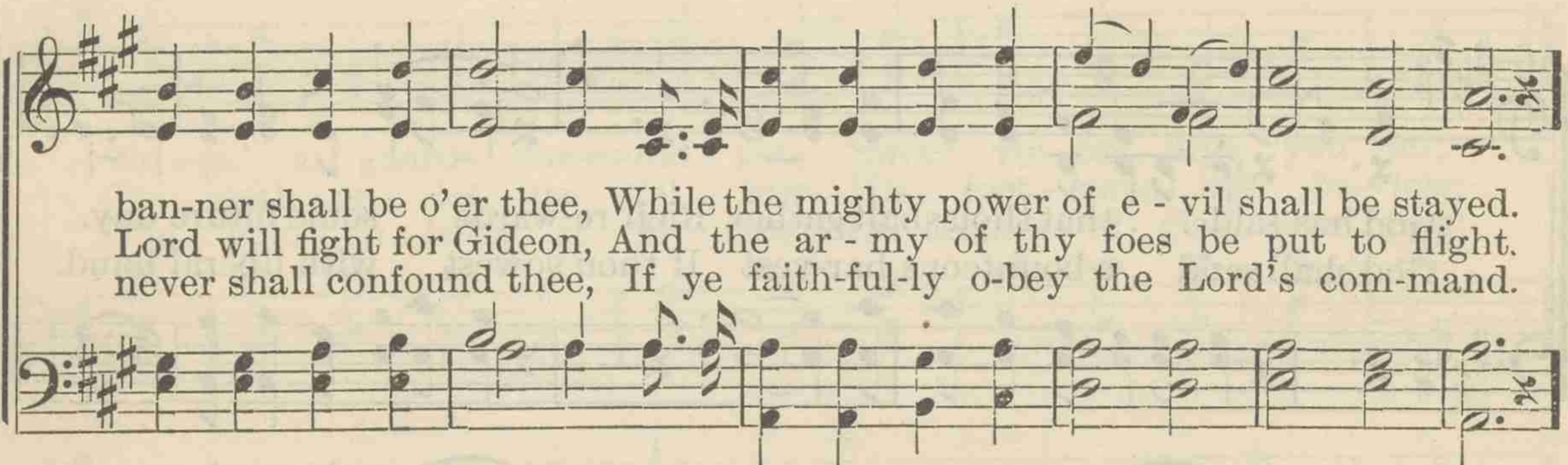
GRANT C. TULLAR.



1. A - rise! a - rise! a - rise! be not a - fraid; A - rise! a -  
 2. March on! march on! for God is with the right; March on! march  
 3. Be - hold! be - hold! oh, trust - ing lit - tle band; Be - hold! be -

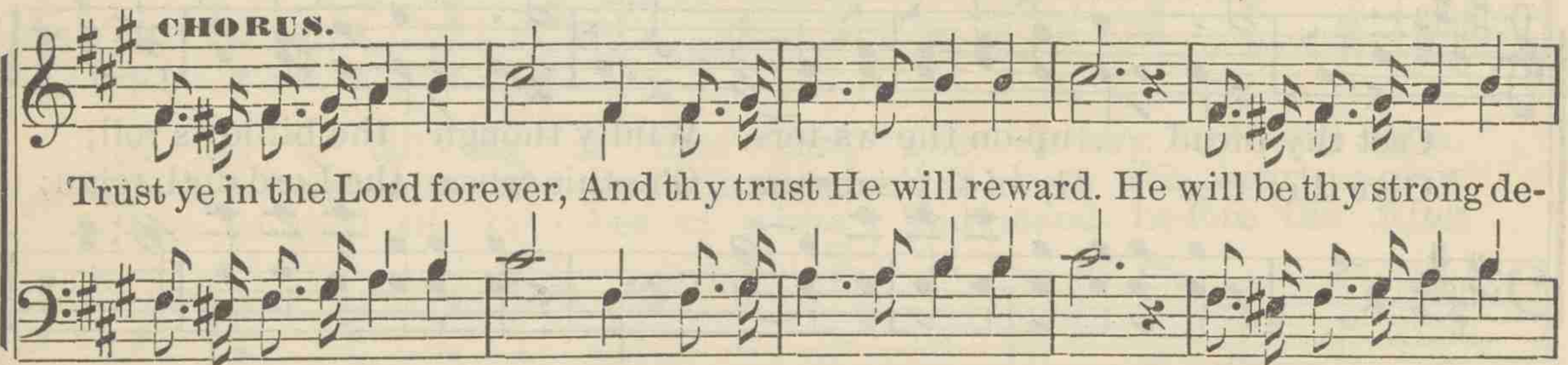


rise! for God will be thine aid. Yea, the Lord will go before thee, And His  
 on! and ye shall sure-ly smite As a man, the host of Mid-ian, For the  
 hold! and ye shall un-der-stand: Tho the e-vil foes surround thee, Yet they

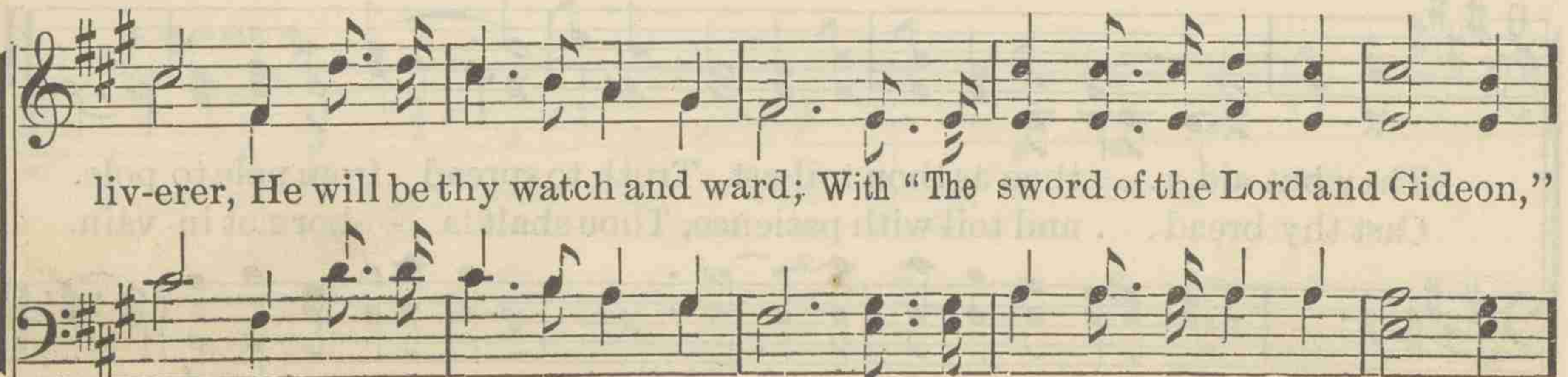


ban-ner shall be o'er thee, While the mighty power of e - vil shall be stayed.  
 Lord will fight for Gideon, And the ar - my of thy foes be put to flight.  
 never shall confound thee, If ye faith-ful-ly o-bey the Lord's com-mand.

**CHORUS.**



Trust ye in the Lord forever, And thy trust He will reward. He will be thy strong de-



liv-er, He will be thy watch and ward; With "The sword of the Lord and Gideon,"



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

The sword of the Lord and Gideon.

Ye shall smite the host of Midian; Ye shall conquer in the battle, Praise the Lord!

422

Work, for the night is coming.

Mrs. ANNIE L. COGHILL.

WORK SONG.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro the morning hours; Work while the  
2. Work, for the night is com-ing; Work thro the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est  
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

dew is spark-ling; Work mid springing flowers; Work when the day grows brighter,  
hours with labor—Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev-ery fly-ing mo-ment  
tints are glowing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad-eth,

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.  
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.  
Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is darkening, When man's work is o'er.




Sowing the seed of the kingdom.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.




1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the Mas-ter's  
 2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the ear - ly  
 3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the heart of




field so fair? Are you cast-ing it forth with a full hand, brother, In the  
 morn so bright? Are you sow-ing the seed as the day wears onward, And ap-  
 ten-der years? Are you sow-ing the seed o'er the ground so ston-y, Toil-ing

**CHORUS.**



strength of faith and prayer? Oh, the spring so bright is pass-ing by,  
 proach the shades of night? passing by,  
 on with prayers and tears?



And the reap-ing time will sure-ly come; sure - ly come; Hasten! the seed wide



flinging, Then at last come, bringing Golden sheaves for the harvest home.



424

## Rescue the perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy labor the



sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,  
 child to re - ceive, Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gently,  
 grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kindness,  
 Lord will pro-vide: 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. Res - cue the per-ish-ing,  
 Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.  
 Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

425

We are pledged to active service.

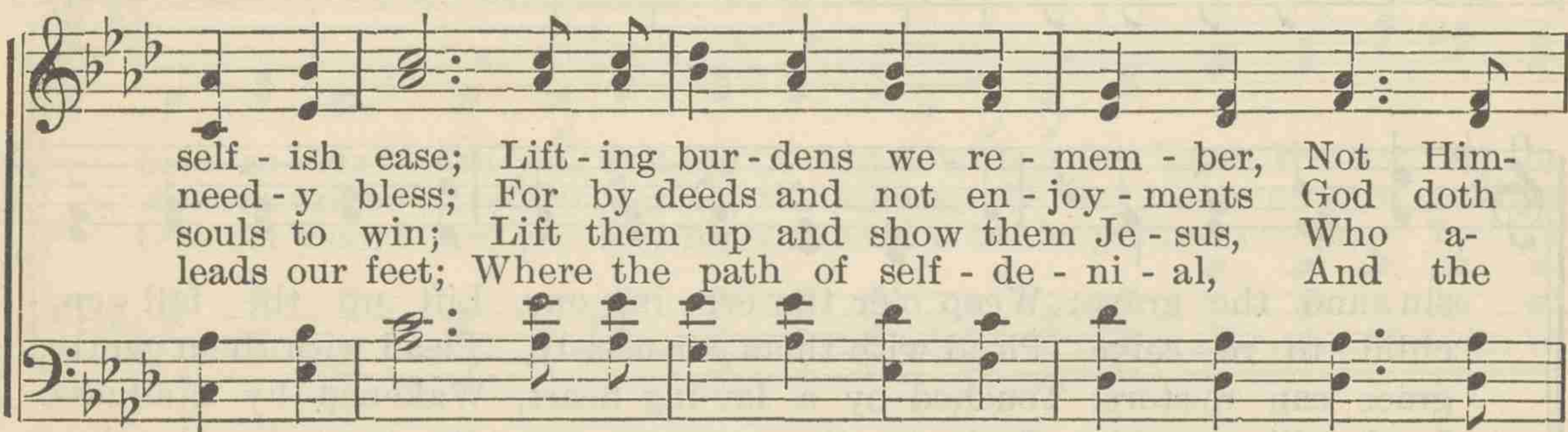
MARY IRENE McLEAN.

LIFT UP THE FALLEN.

S. S. MYERS.

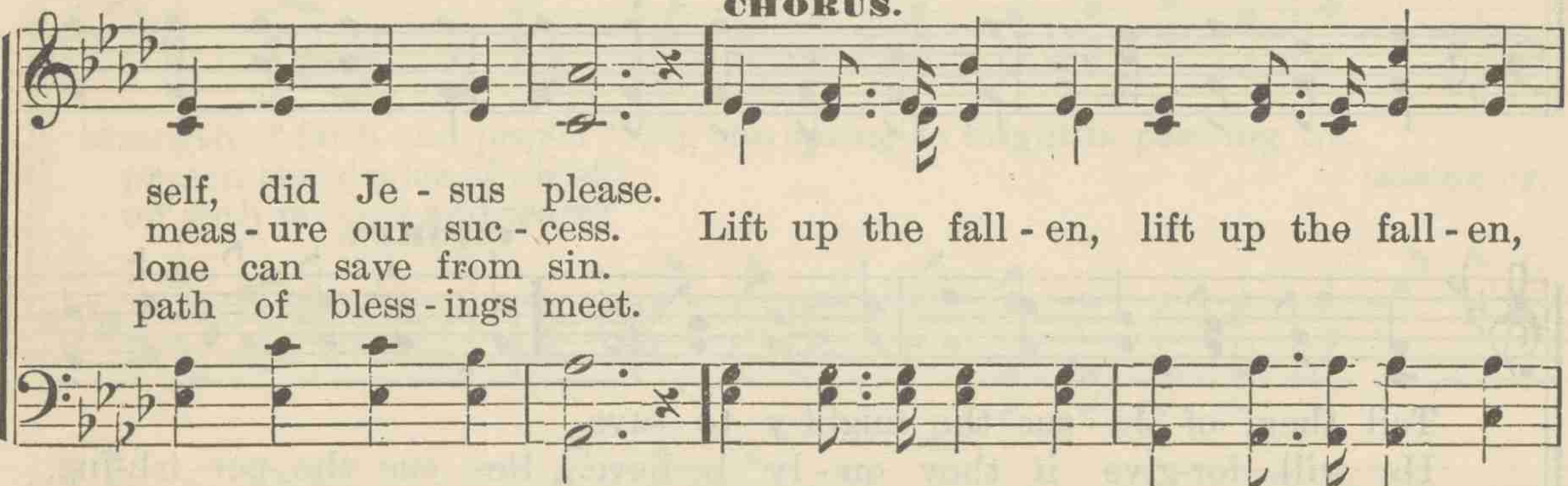


1. We are pledged to act - ive serv - ice, Not to live in  
 2. Lone - ly strick - en hearts we com - fort, And with help the  
 3. Look - ing up to heaven for guid - ance, We look round for  
 4. Je - sus gave to us our mis - sion, And He gen - tly

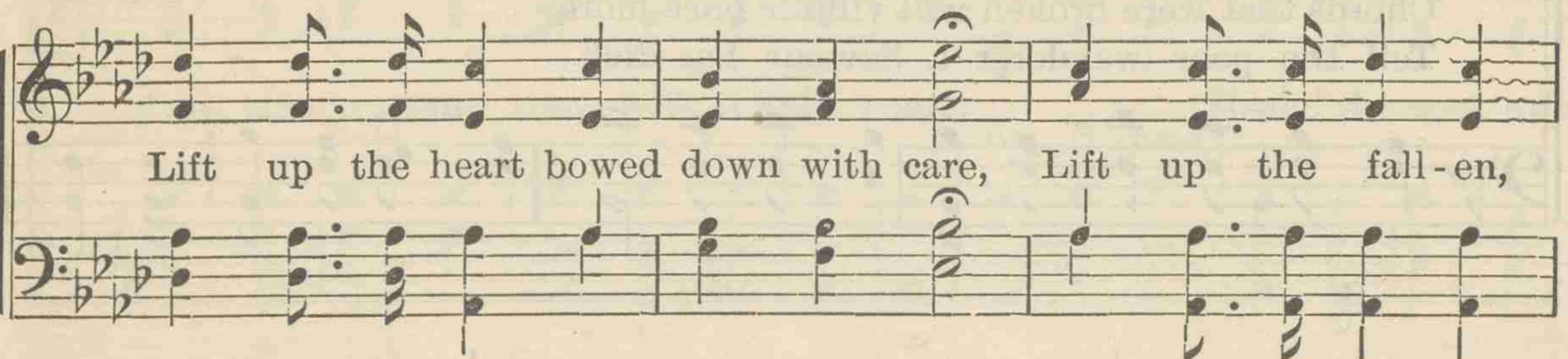


self - ish ease; Lift - ing bur - dens we re - mem - ber, Not Him -  
 need - y bless; For by deeds and not en - joy - ments God doth  
 souls to win; Lift them up and show them Je - sus, Who a -  
 leads our feet; Where the path of self - de - ni - al, And the

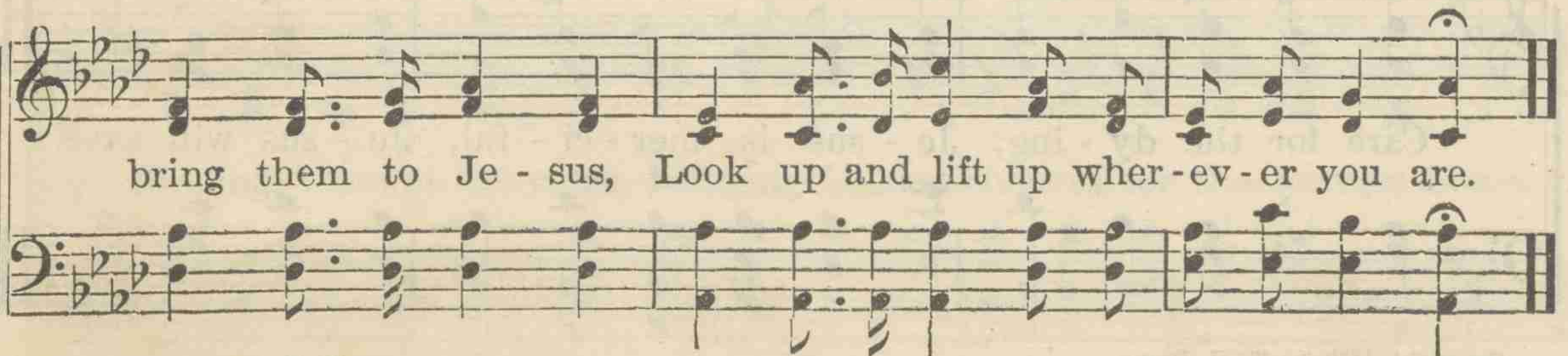
CHORUS.



self, did Je - sus please.  
 meas - ure our suc - cess. Lift up the fall - en, lift up the fall - en,  
 lone can save from sin.  
 path of bless - ings meet.



Lift up the heart bowed down with care, Lift up the fall - en,



bring them to Je - sus, Look up and lift up wher - ev - er you are.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

426

My soul, be on thy guard.

GEO. HEATH.

LABAN.

LOWELL MASOFT.

1. My soul, be on thy guard: Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;  
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;  
 3. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;  
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.  
 Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.  
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

427

Give to the winds thy fears.

PAUL GERHARDT.

GERAR.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Give to the winds thy fears; Hope, and be un - dis - mayed: God  
 2. Thro' waves, and clouds, and storms, He gen - tly clears thy way; Wait  
 3. Far, far a - bove thy thought His coun - sel shall ap - pear, When  
 4. What tho' thou rul - est not? Yet heaven, and earth, and hell, Pro-

hears thy sighs, and counts thy tears; God shall lift up thy head.  
 thou His time, so shall this night Soon end in joy - ous day.  
 ful - ly He the work hath wrought That caused thy needless fear.  
 claim, "God sit - teth on the throne, And rul - eth all things well."



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

428

Saviour, teach me, day by day.

JANE E. LEESON.

SEYMOUR.

C. M. VON WEBER.



1. Sav-iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o-bey:  
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;  
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol-low in Thy grace;  
 4. Love in lov-ing finds em-ploy— In o-be-dience all her joy;



Sweet-er les-son can not be— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.  
 Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.  
 Learn-ing how to love from Thee— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.  
 Ev-er new that joy will be— Lov-ing Him who first loved me.

429

O child of God be true.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. O child of God, be true, Be no-ble, strong and brave; Tho  
 2. Fear not to claim His might, The bat-tle is not thine; Walk  
 3. O child of God, stand fast, Yield not to doubt and fear; Keep  
 4. Be ear-nest in the fight, Be val-iant for the Lord, And

REFRAIN.



help-ers may be few, Thy God is near to save. O child of God, be  
 not by fee-ble sight, But trust the grace divine.  
 that which now thou hast; The King will soon appear.  
 then a crown of life, Will be thy sure re-ward. O child of God,



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.  
O child of God be true.

true, be true; With all the world against thee, O child of God, be true.  
be ev-er true;

430

We praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKAY.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a-bove.  
Sav-iour, and scat-tered our night. Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le-  
sins, and has cleansed ev-ery stain.  
sought us, and guid-ed our ways.  
kin - dled with fire from a-bove.

lu - jah! A-men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Re-vive us a - gain.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

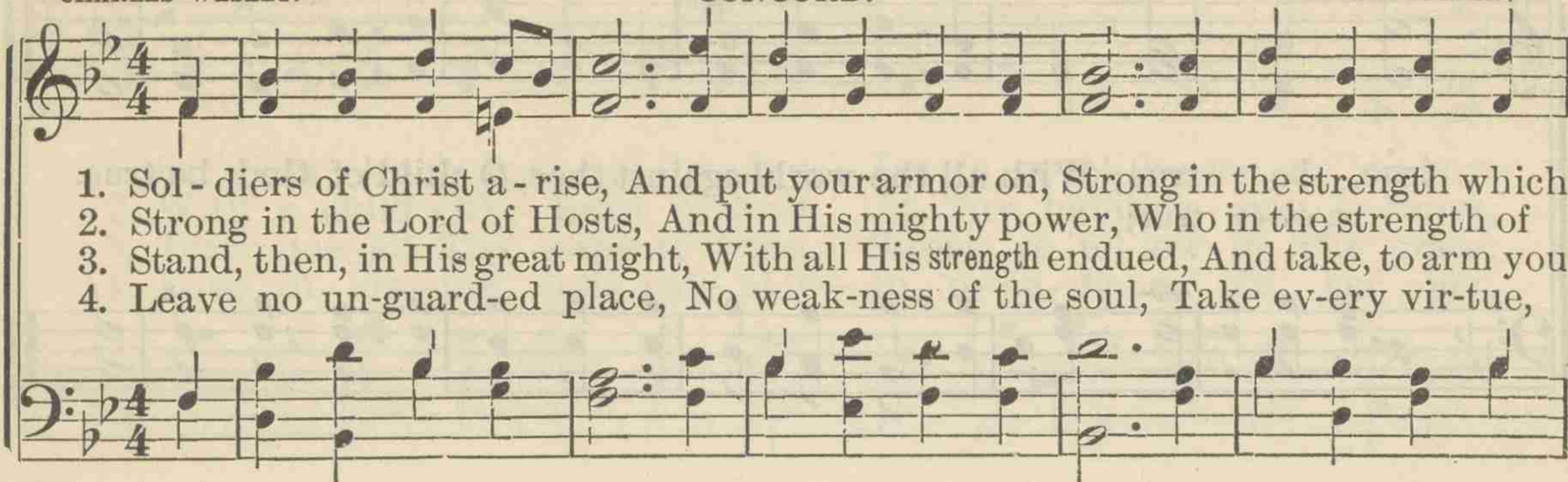
431

Soldiers of Christ, arise.

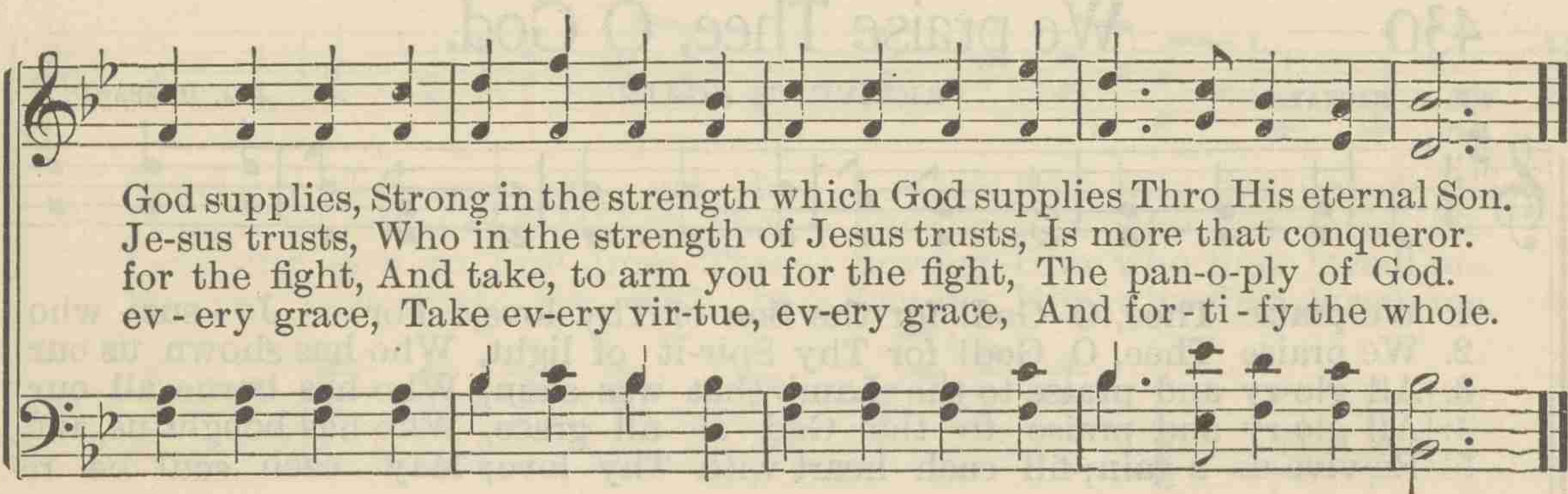
CHARLES WESLEY.

CONCORD.

OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. Sol - diers of Christ a - rise, And put your armor on, Strong in the strength which
2. Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His mighty power, Who in the strength of
3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength endued, And take, to arm you
4. Leave no un-guard-ed place, No weak-ness of the soul, Take ev-ery vir-tue,



God supplies, Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro His eternal Son.  
 Je-sus trusts, Who in the strength of Jesus trusts, Is more that conqueror.  
 for the fight, And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan-o-ply of God.  
 ev - ery grace, Take ev-ery vir-tue, ev-ery grace, And for-ti-fy the whole.

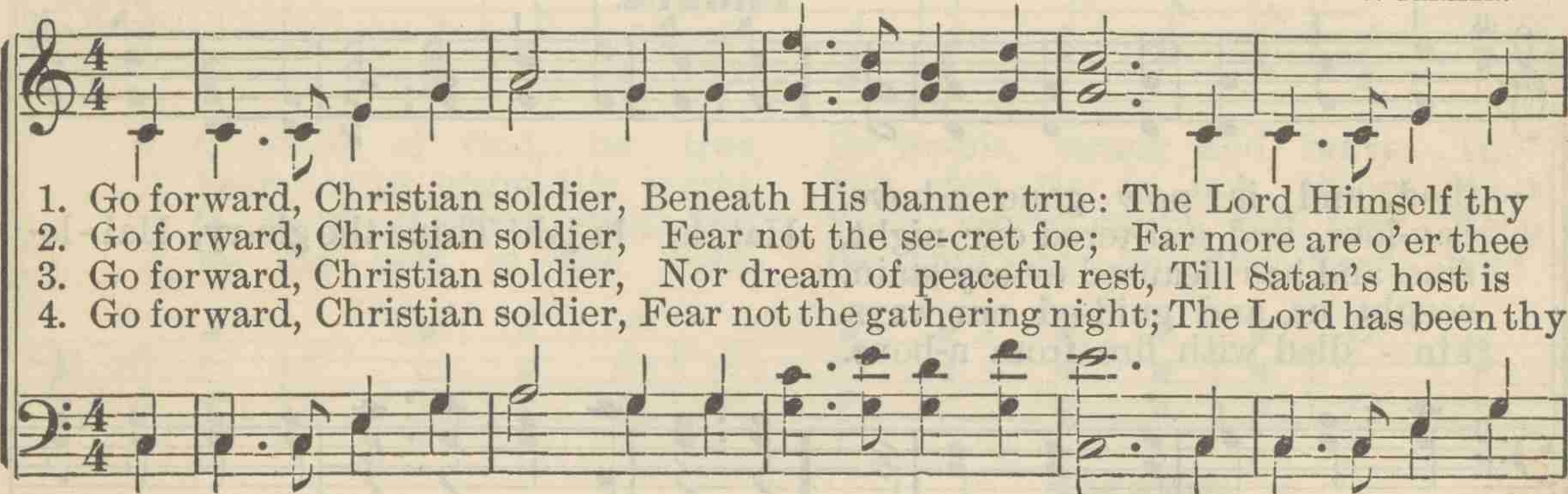
432

Go forward, Christian soldier.

LAWRENCE TUTTIETT.

FARMER.

J. FARMER.



1. Go forward, Christian soldier, Beneath His banner true: The Lord Himself thy
2. Go forward, Christian soldier, Fear not the se-cret foe; Far more are o'er thee
3. Go forward, Christian soldier, Nor dream of peaceful rest, Till Satan's host is
4. Go forward, Christian soldier, Fear not the gathering night; The Lord has been thy



lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub-due. His love fore-tells thy tri-als, He knows thine  
 watching, Than human eyes can know. Trust only Christ, thy captain, Cease not to  
 vanquished, And heaven is all possessed; Till Christ Himself shall call thee, To lay thine  
 shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light; When morn His face revealeth, Thy dan-gers



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Go forward, Christian soldier.



hour-ly need; He can, with bread of heav-en, Thy faint-ing spir-it feed.  
 watch and pray; Heed not the treacherous voices That lure thy soul a-stray.  
 ar-mor by, And wear, in end-less glo-ry, The crown of vic-to-ry.  
 all are past; Oh, pray that faith and vir-tue May keep thee to the last.

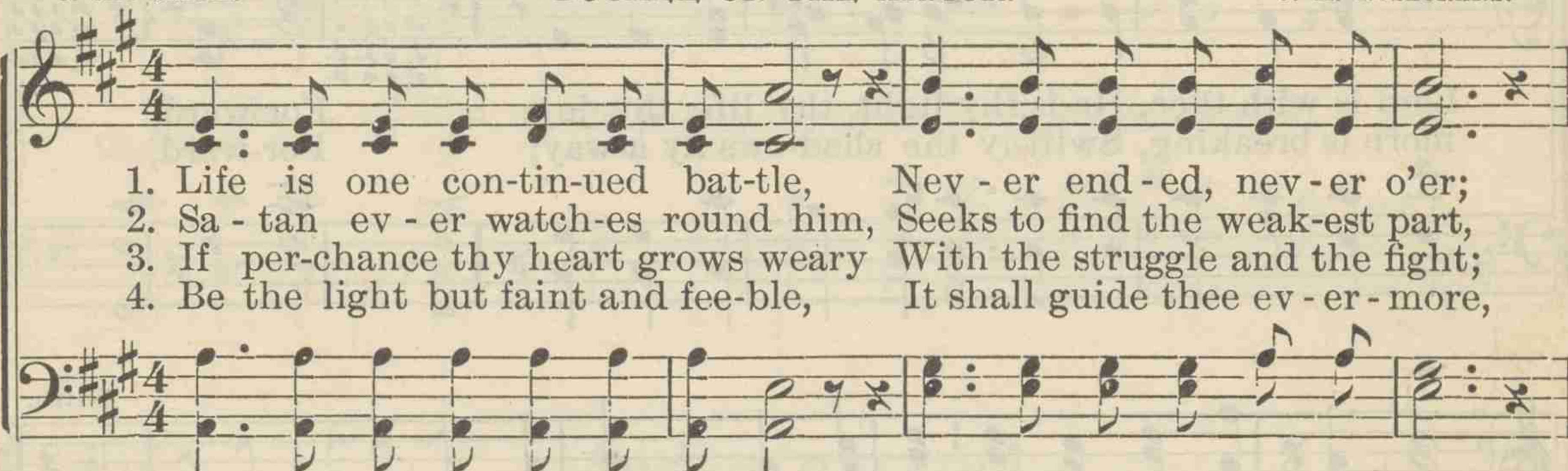
433

Life is one continued battle.

C. JAY SMITH.

BUCKLE ON THE ARMOR.

J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. Life is one con-tin-ued bat-tle, Nev-er end-ed, nev-er o'er;  
 2. Sa-tan ev-er watch-es round him, Seeks to find the weak-est part,  
 3. If per-chance thy heart grows weary With the struggle and the fight;  
 4. Be the light but faint and fee-ble, It shall guide thee ev-er-more,



And the Christian's path to glo-ry Is a con-flict ev-er-more.  
 And in mo-ments most un-heed-ed Quick-ly throws his fi-ery dart.  
 If the day seems dark and dreary, Look be-yond where all is bright.  
 And at ev-ery bat-tle leave thee Strong-er than thou wast be-fore.

CHORUS.



Chris-tian, buckle on thy ar-mor, Let thy faith un-shak-en be;



Fight thy fight—all heaven shall greet thee In the hour of vic-to-ry.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

434

Forward.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. For - ward, for - ward! For - ward go, for the  
2. For - ward, for - ward! For - ward go, for the

Lord is with thee, He is thy light, thy life, thy joy;  
morn is breaking, Swift-ly the shad-ows fly a-way; For-ward,  
For-ward,

for-ward! For-ward go, for the Lord is with thee, Mighty thy foes to destroy.  
for-ward! For-ward go, for the King in splendor Rises and conquers the day.

Her - alds of the gos - - pel, Mes - sen-gers of mer - cy,  
Her-alds, oh, ye her-alds of the gos-pel, Mes-sen-gers, ye mes-sen-gers of mer-cy,

Chil - dren of the king-dom, High the col - ors of Zi - on show;  
Chil-dren of the king - dom, High the



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Forward.

Fol - low-ers of Je - - sus, Ar - mies of Je-ho - - vah,  
 fol-low-ers, ye fol-low-ers of Je - sus, Ar - mies, oh, ye ar-mies of Je - ho - vah,

Church... of God tri-um-phunt, Rise, and forth to the victory go.  
 Church of God tri - um - phant,

D. S.

435

Awake, my soul.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

CHRISTMAS.

HANDEL.

1. Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve, And press with vig-or on; A heavenly  
 2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold thee in full sur-vey; For-get the  
 3. 'Tis God's all-an-i-mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own  
 4. Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Have I my race begun; And crowned with

race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.  
 steps al-read-y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.  
 hand presents the prize To thine as-pir-ing eye, To thine as-pir-ing eye.  
 victory, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down.



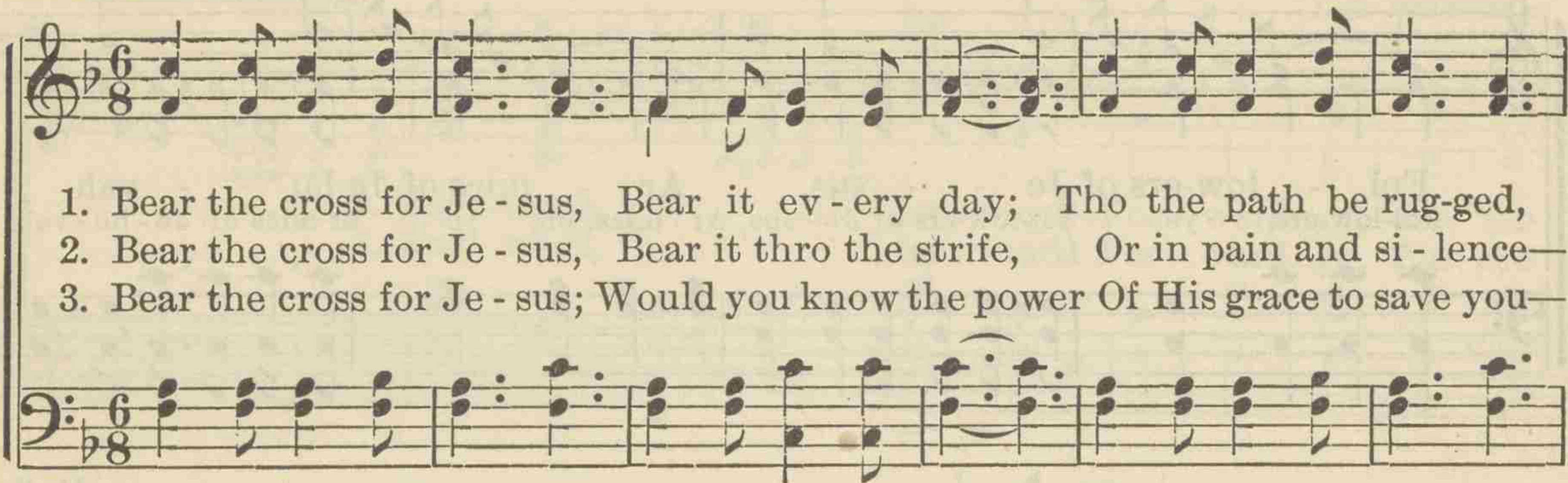
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

436

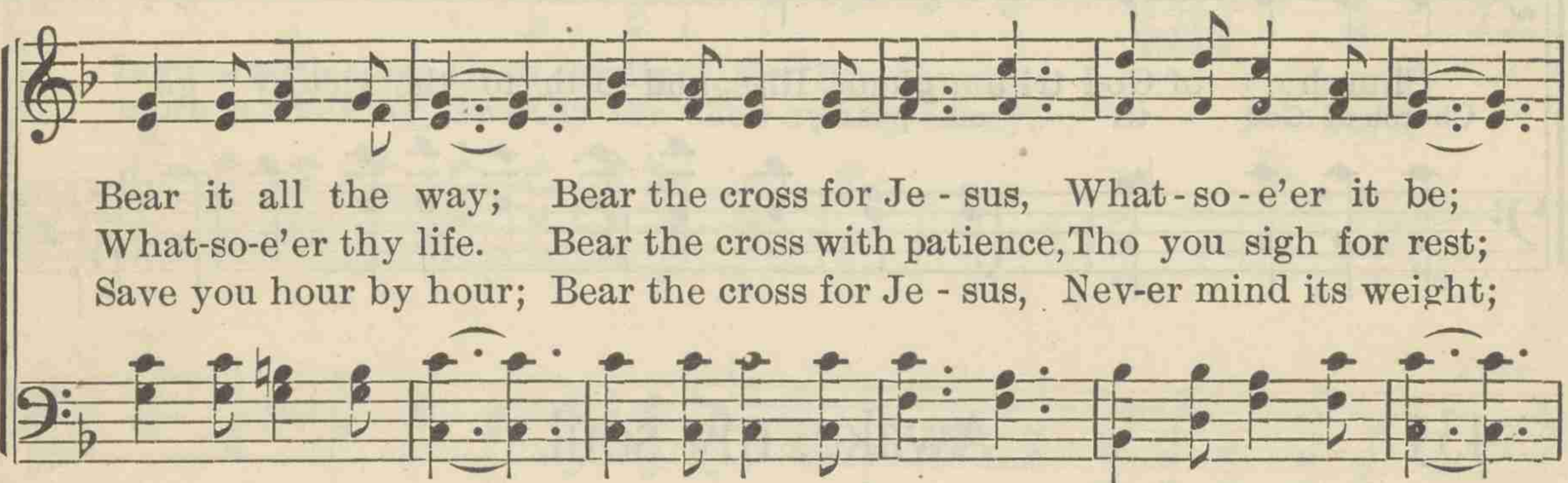
Bear the cross for Jesus.

Mrs. ANNA S. HAWKS.

R. LOWRY.



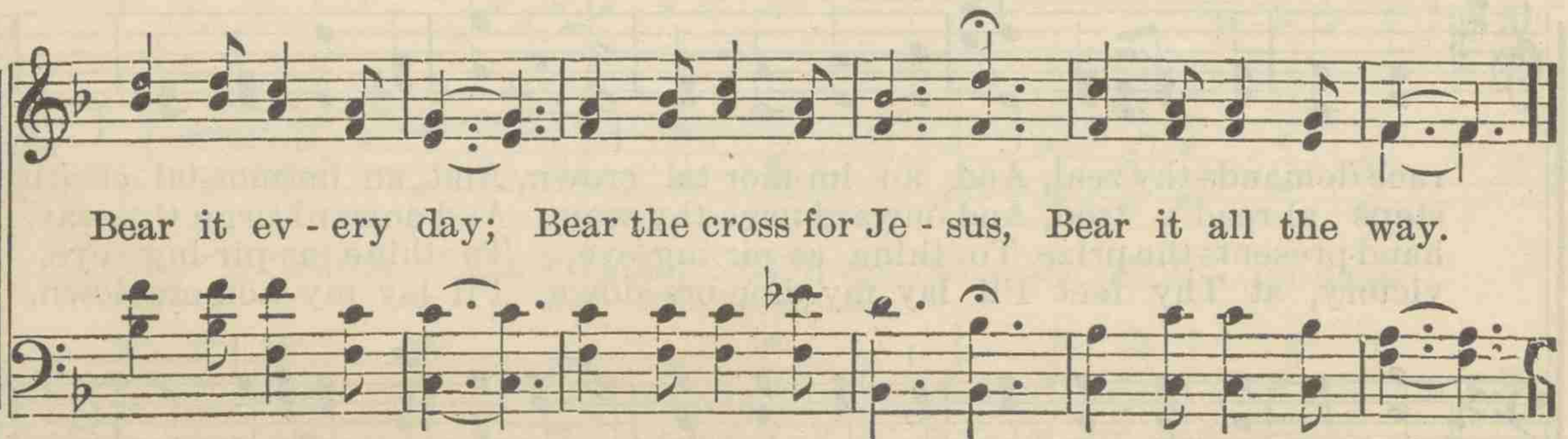
1. Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it ev - ery day; Tho the path be rug-ged,  
 2. Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it thro the strife, Or in pain and si - lence—  
 3. Bear the cross for Je - sus; Would you know the power Of His grace to save you—



Bear it all the way; Bear the cross for Je - sus, What-so-e'er it be;  
 What-so-e'er thy life. Bear the cross with patience, Tho you sigh for rest;  
 Save you hour by hour; Bear the cross for Je - sus, Nev-er mind its weight;



**REFRAIN.**  
 Bear it, and re-mem-ber All His love for thee.  
 Just the one He gives you Is for you the best. Bear the cross, bear the cross,  
 We shall leave our burden At the gold-en gate.



Bear it ev - ery day; Bear the cross for Je - sus, Bear it all the way.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

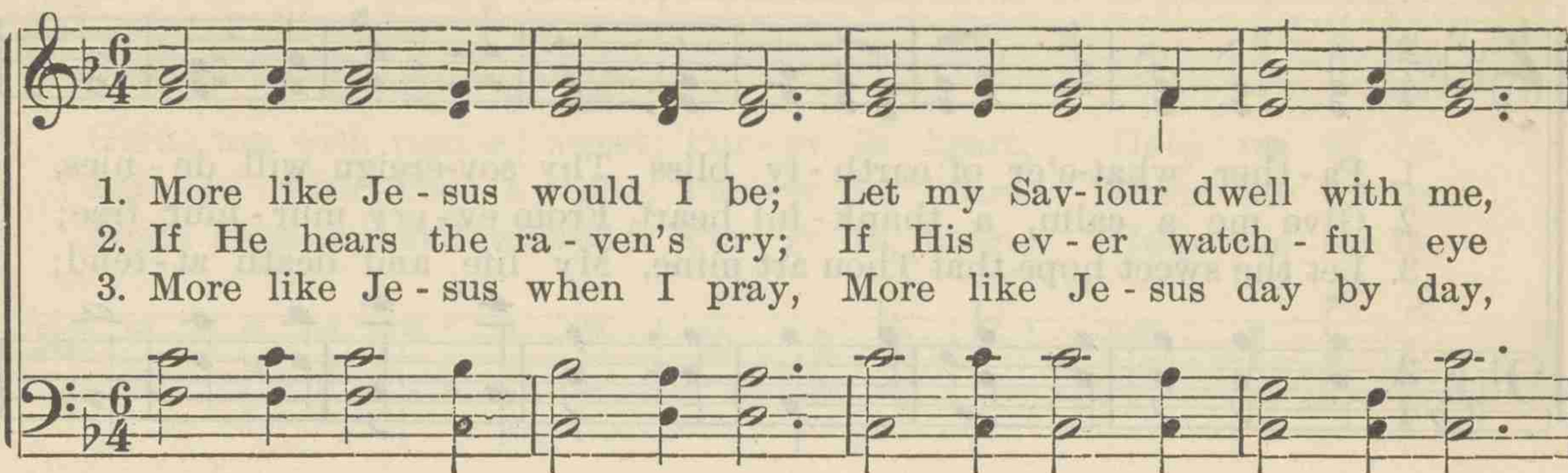
437

More like Jesus would I be.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MORE LIKE JESUS.

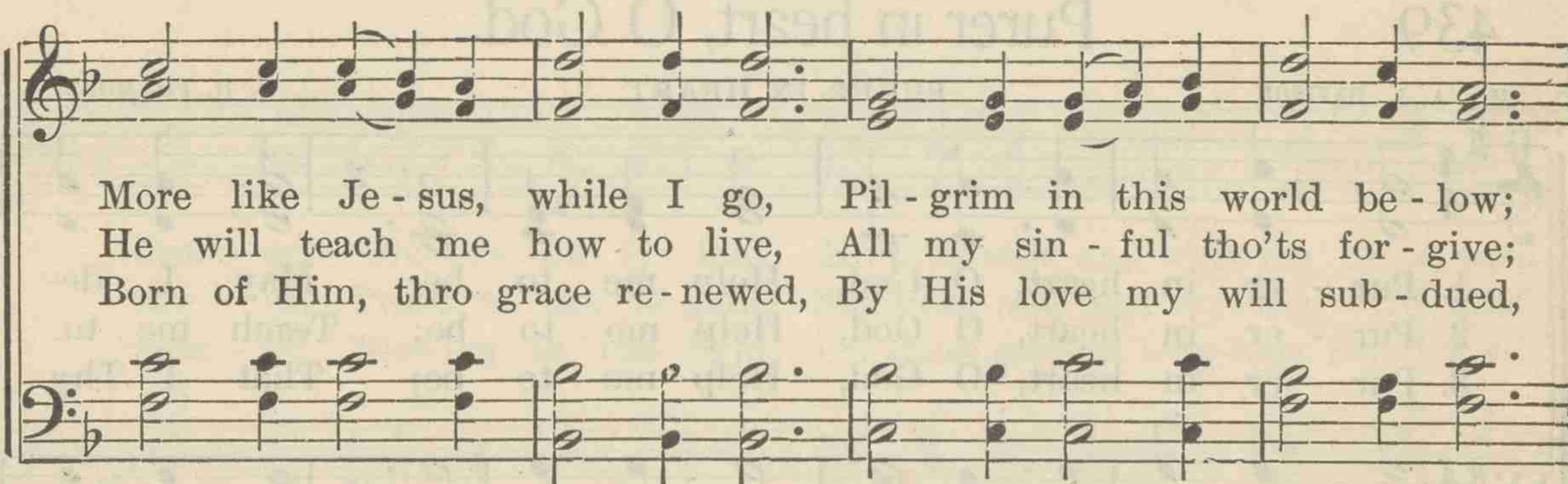
W. H. DOANE.



1. More like Je - sus would I be; Let my Sav - iour dwell with me,  
 2. If He hears the ra - ven's cry; If His ev - er watch - ful eye  
 3. More like Je - sus when I pray, More like Je - sus day by day,



Fill my soul with peace and love, Make me gen - tle as a dove;  
 Marks the spar - rows when they fall, Sure - ly He will hear my call,  
 May I rest me by His side, Where the tran - quil wa - ters glide;



More like Je - sus, while I go, Pil - grim in this world be - low;  
 He will teach me how to live, All my sin - ful tho'ts for - give;  
 Born of Him, thro' grace re - newed, By His love my will sub - dued,



Poor in spir - it would I be— Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.  
 Pure in heart I still would be— Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.  
 Rich in faith I still would be— Let my Sav - iour dwell in me.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

438

Father, whate'er of earthly bliss.

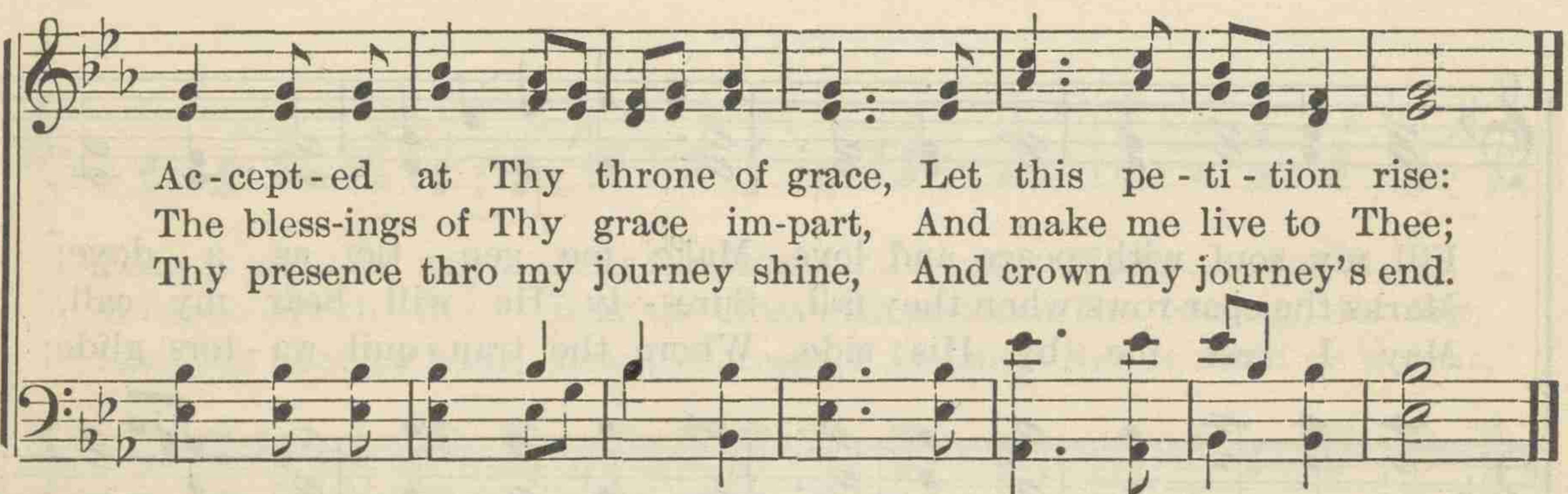
ANNE STEELE.

NAOMI.

H. G. NAGELI.



1. Fa-ther, what-e'er of earth-ly bliss Thy sov-ereign will de-nies,  
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev-ery mur-mur free;  
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at-tend;



Ac-cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe-ti-tion rise:  
The bless-ings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee;  
Thy presence thro my journey shine, And crown my journey's end.

439

Purer in heart, O God.

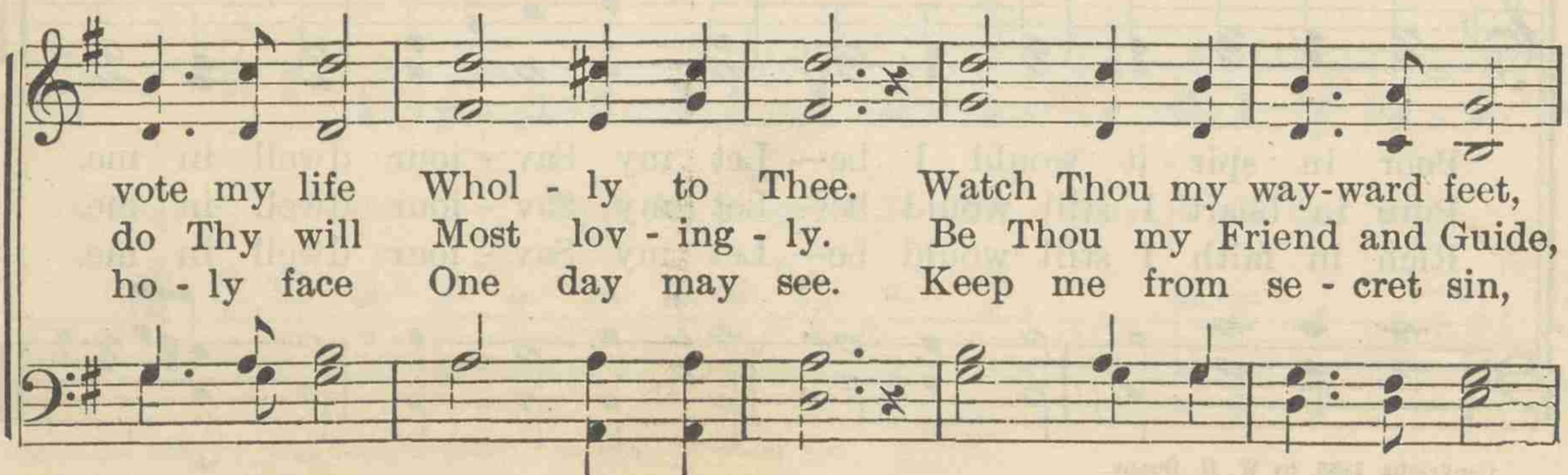
Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

PURER IN HEART.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-  
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to  
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy



vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way-ward feet,  
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,  
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Purer in heart, O God.



Guide me with counsel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
 Let me with Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.  
 Reign Thou my soul with-in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.

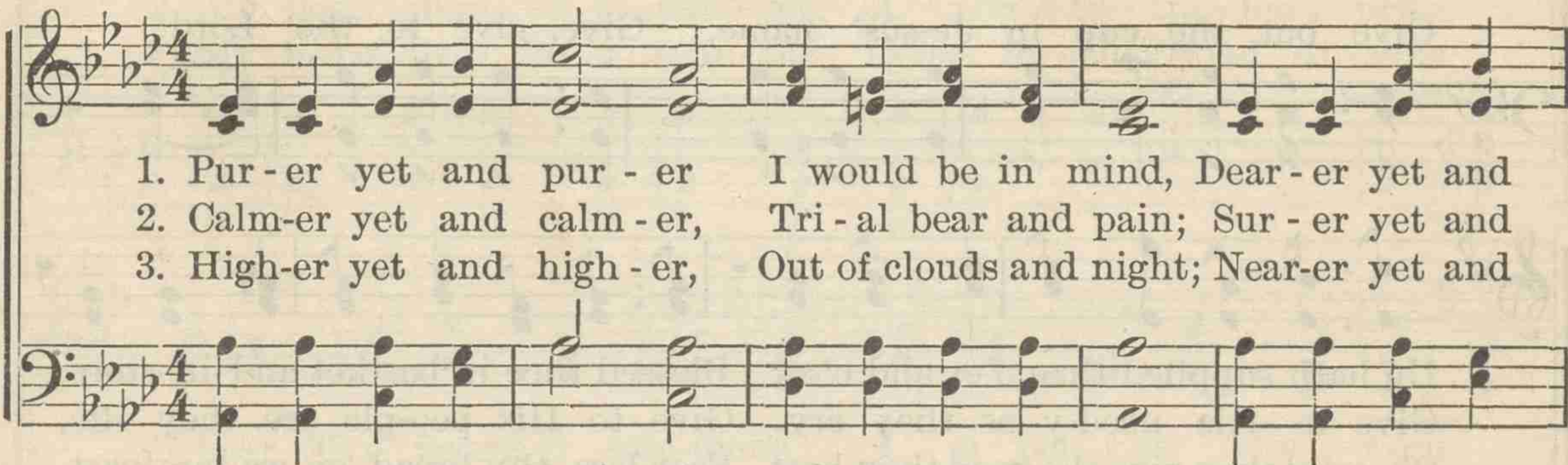
440

Purer yet and purer.

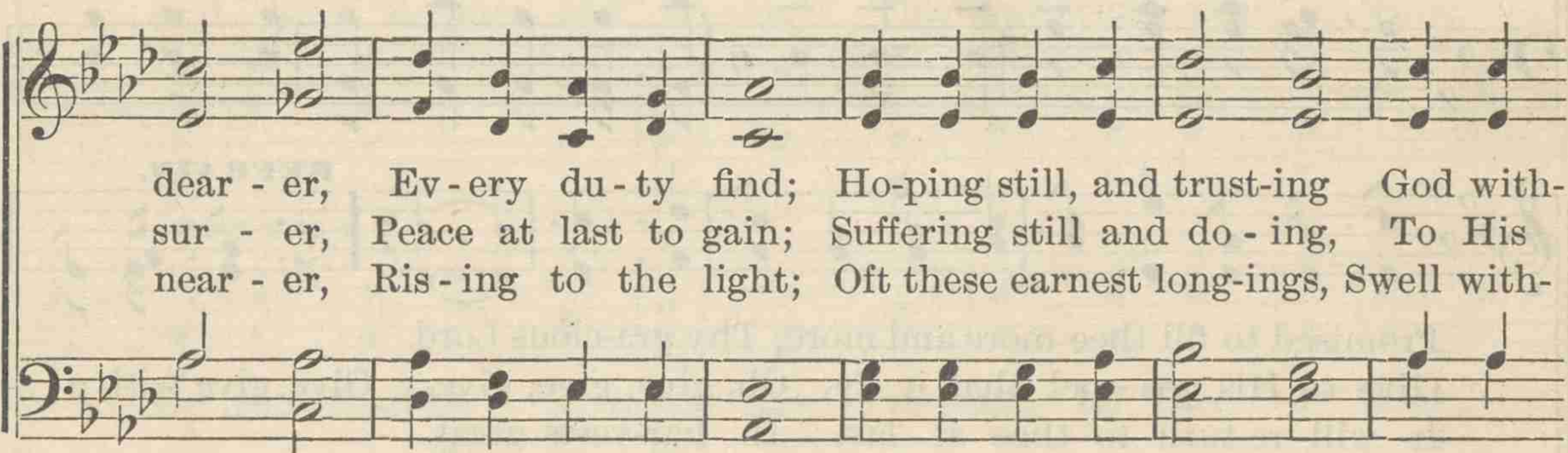
J. W. VON GOETHE, Tr. 1858.

EXCELSIOR.

S. J. VAIL.



1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and  
 3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and



dear - er, Ev - ery du - ty find; Ho - ping still, and trust - ing God with -  
 sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suffering still and do - ing, To His  
 near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Oft these earnest long - ings, Swell with -



out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
 will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
 in my breast; Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.




THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

441 Give as the Lord hath prospered thee.



PALMER HARTSOUGH.

CHEERFUL GIVING.



J. H. FILLMORE.





1. Give as the Lord hath prospered thee, Give, give to the Lord;  
 2. Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;  
 3. Give, tho so poor thy gift may seem, Give, give to the Lord;



Give with a will-ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;  
 Give to the hea - then far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;  
 Give but the cup in Je-sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;


He hath supplied thee o'er and o'er, Blessed thee in bas-ket and in store,  
 Give to His need-y as they cry, Give to His peo-ple ere they die,  
 Cheerful then give the good thou hast, Fear-less thy bread on wa-ters cast,

**REFRAIN.**  
 Promised to fill thee more and more, Thy gra-cious Lord.  
 Give to His gos - pel that it fly, Oh, give, give, give. Give, give with a  
 It will re-turn to thee at last In har-vests great.

willing hand, Give, give with a liberal hand, Give, (give) at His blest command Who





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Give as the Lord hath prospered thee.



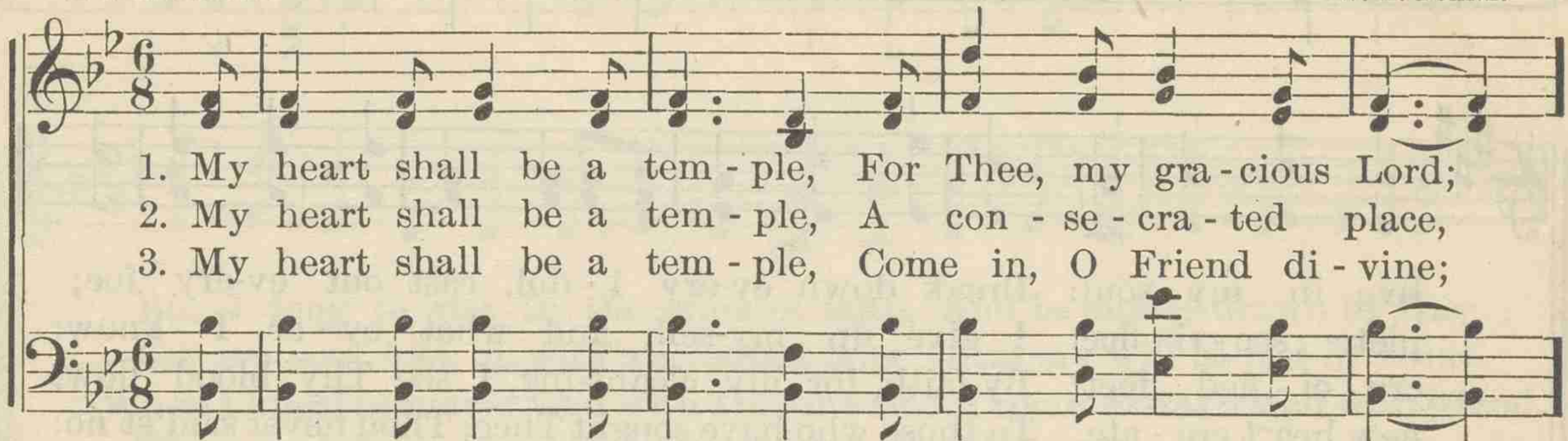
prospered thee, Give, (give) at His blest command Who prospered thee.

442

My heart shall be a temple.

H. B. HARTZLER.

W. H. DOANE.



1. My heart shall be a tem - ple, For Thee, my gra - cious Lord;  
2. My heart shall be a tem - ple, A con - se - cra - ted place,  
3. My heart shall be a tem - ple, Come in, O Friend di - vine;



I hear Thy friend - ly sum - mons, I o - pen at Thy word.  
Il - lu - mined by Thy glo - ry, The shin - ing of Thy face.  
And keep it pure and ho - ly, This wav - ering heart of mine.

REFRAIN.



My heart shall be a tem - ple; Pre - pared for Thee a - lone;



I pray Thee come and en - ter, Oh, make it all Thine own.



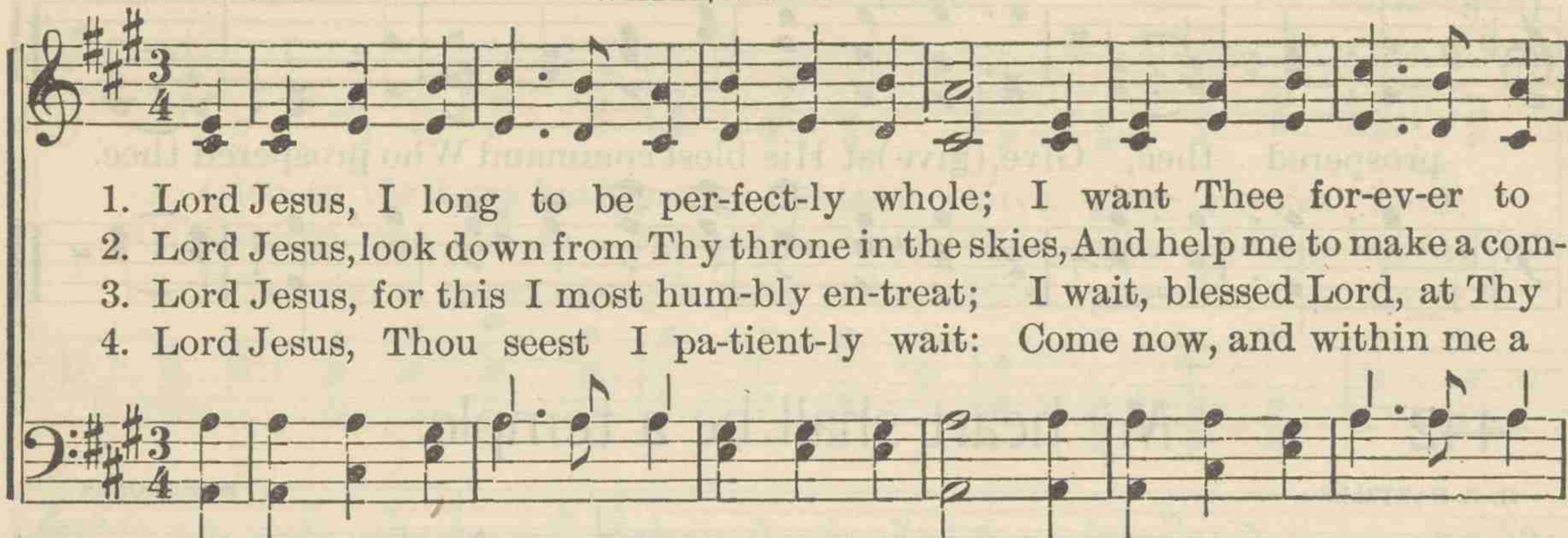
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

443 Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole.

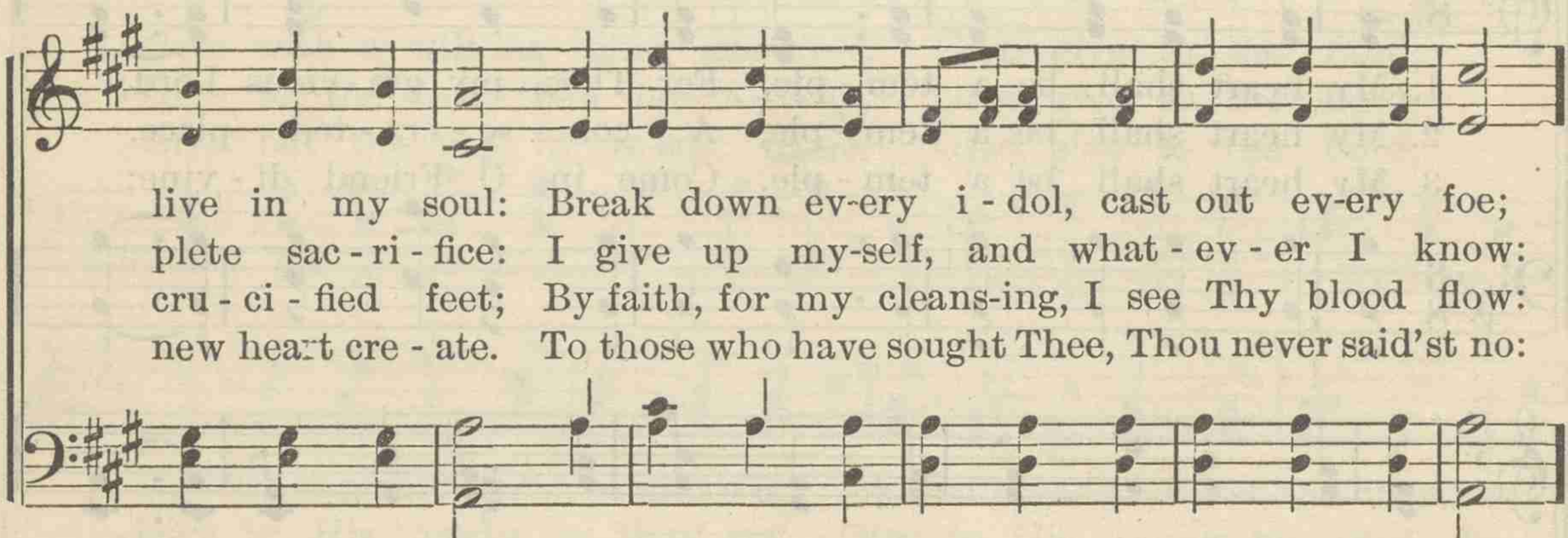
JAMES NICHOLSON.

WHITER THAN SNOW.

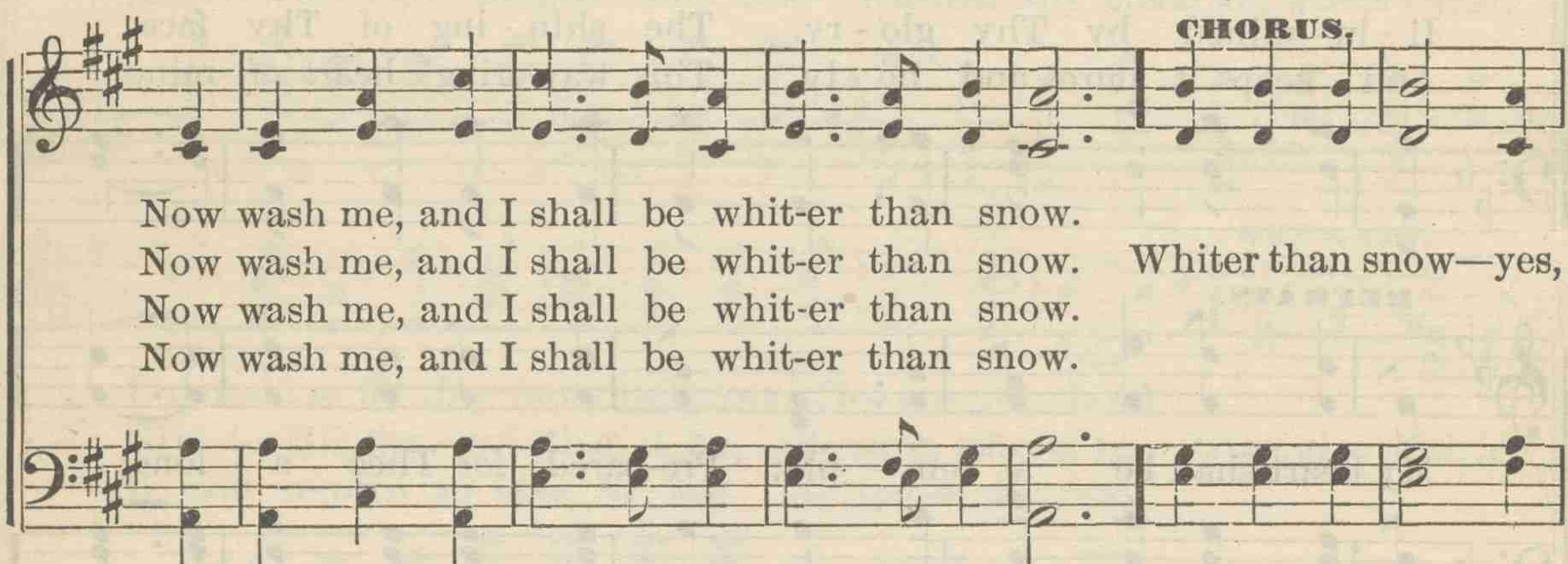
WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



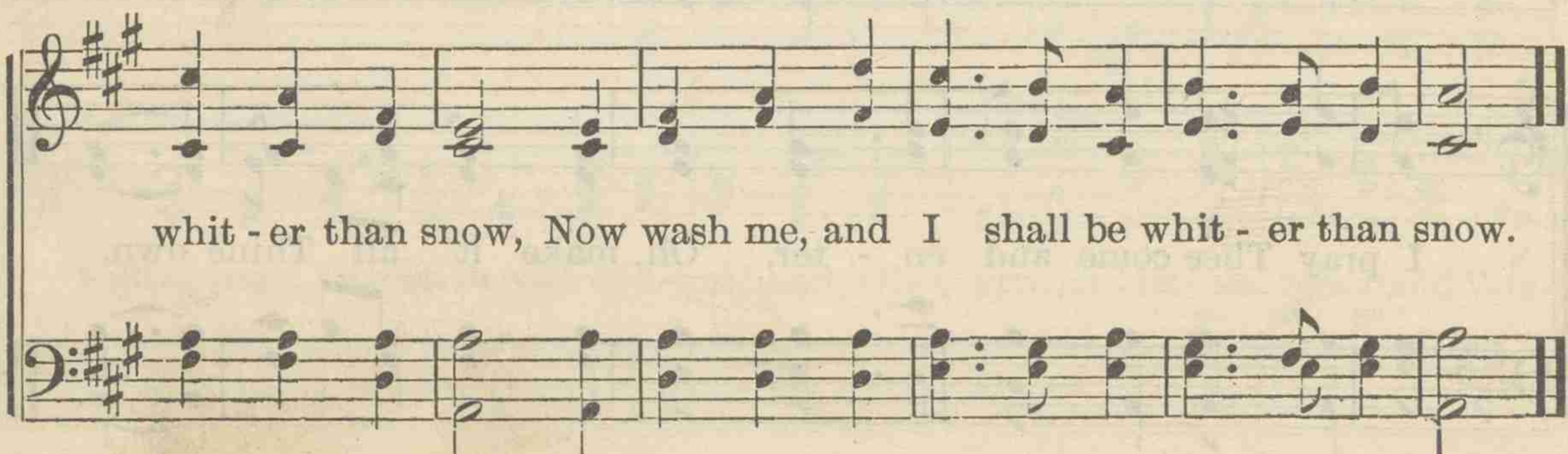
1. Lord Jesus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to  
 2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-  
 3. Lord Jesus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy  
 4. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I pa-tient-ly wait: Come now, and within me a



live in my soul: Break down ev-ery i-dol, cast out ev-ery foe;  
 plete sac-ri-fice: I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know:  
 cru-ci-fied feet; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow:  
 new heart cre-ate. To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no:



Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. Whiter than snow—yes,  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.  
 Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.



whit-er than snow, Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.



444

# I am Thine, O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

DRAW ME NEARER.

W. H. DOANE.



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the power of grace di-vine;
3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love which I cannot know Till I cross the narrow 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 steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.  
 When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.  
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



## CHORUS.



Draw me near - er, nearer blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;  
 nearer, nearer,



Draw me near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

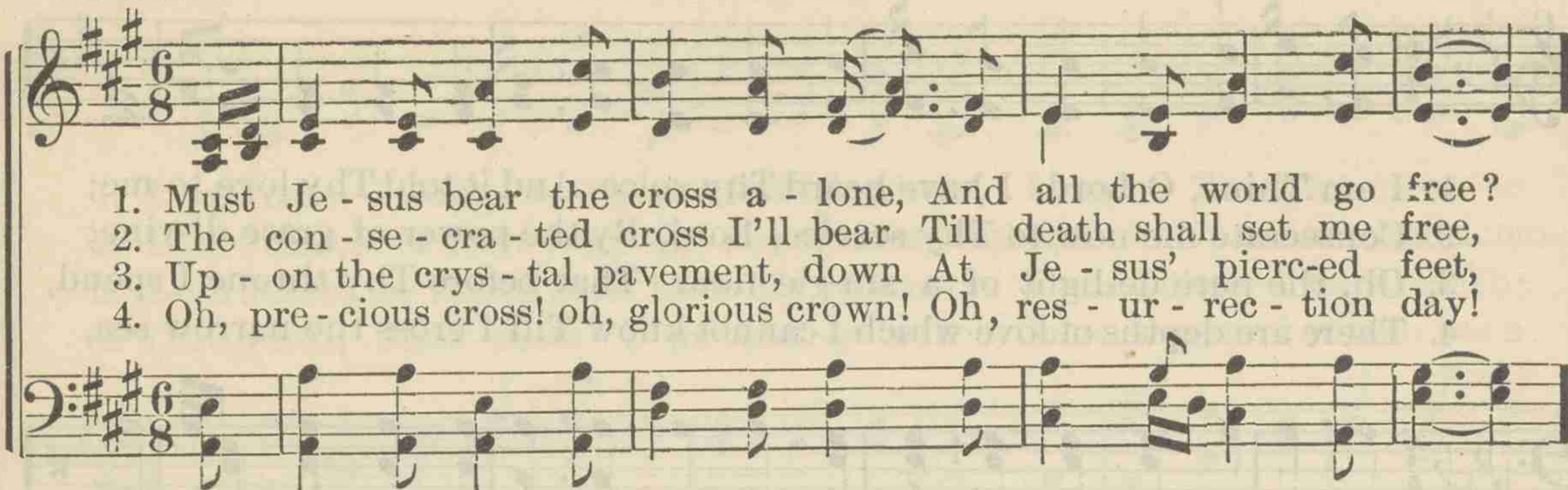
445

Must Jesus bear the cross alone.

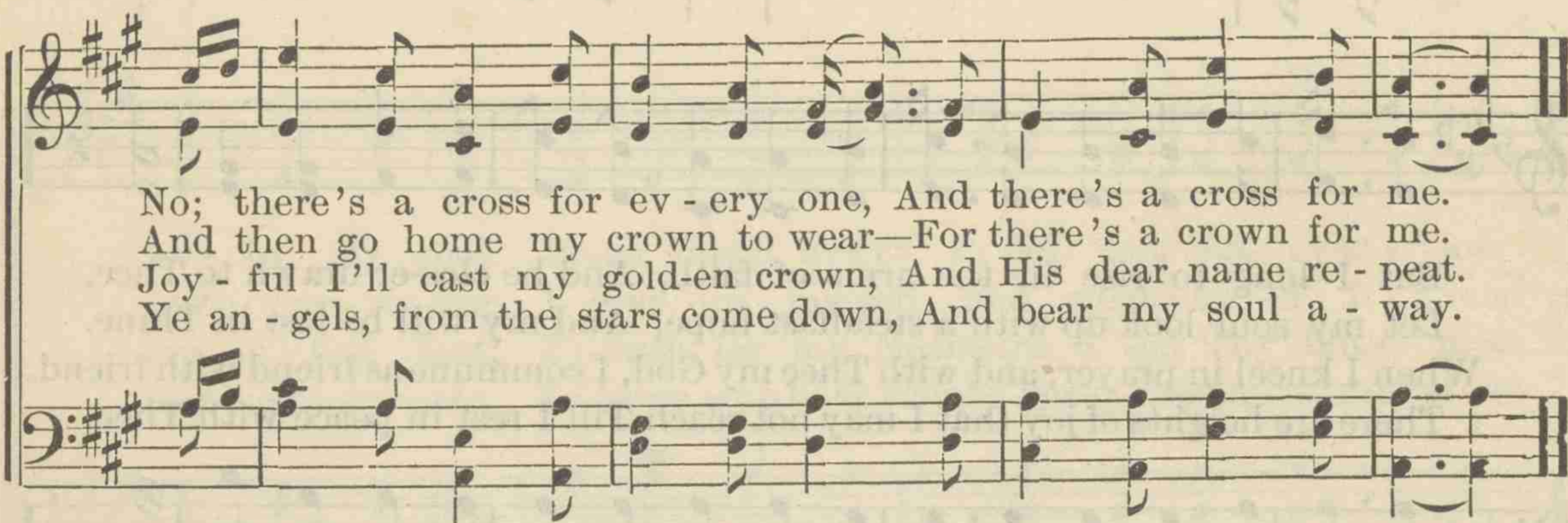
T. SHEPHERD.

MAITLAND.

G. N. ALLEN.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,  
 4. Oh, pre - cious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh, res - ur - rec - tion day!



No; there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear—For there's a crown for me.  
 Joy - ful I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.


446

Saviour, Thy dying love.

S. D. PHELPS.

SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I  
 2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee— That each de-

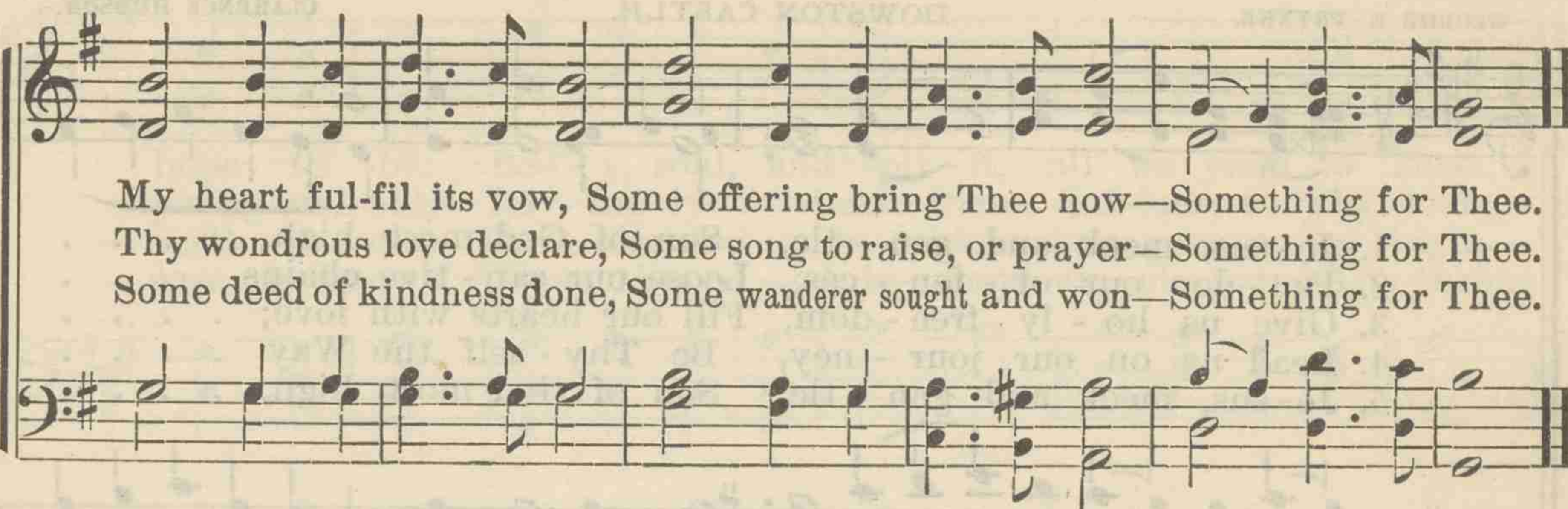


aught with-hold, Dear Lord from Thee: In love my soul would bow,  
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear,  
 part - ing day Hence - forth may see Some work of love be - gun,



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Saviour, Thy dying love.



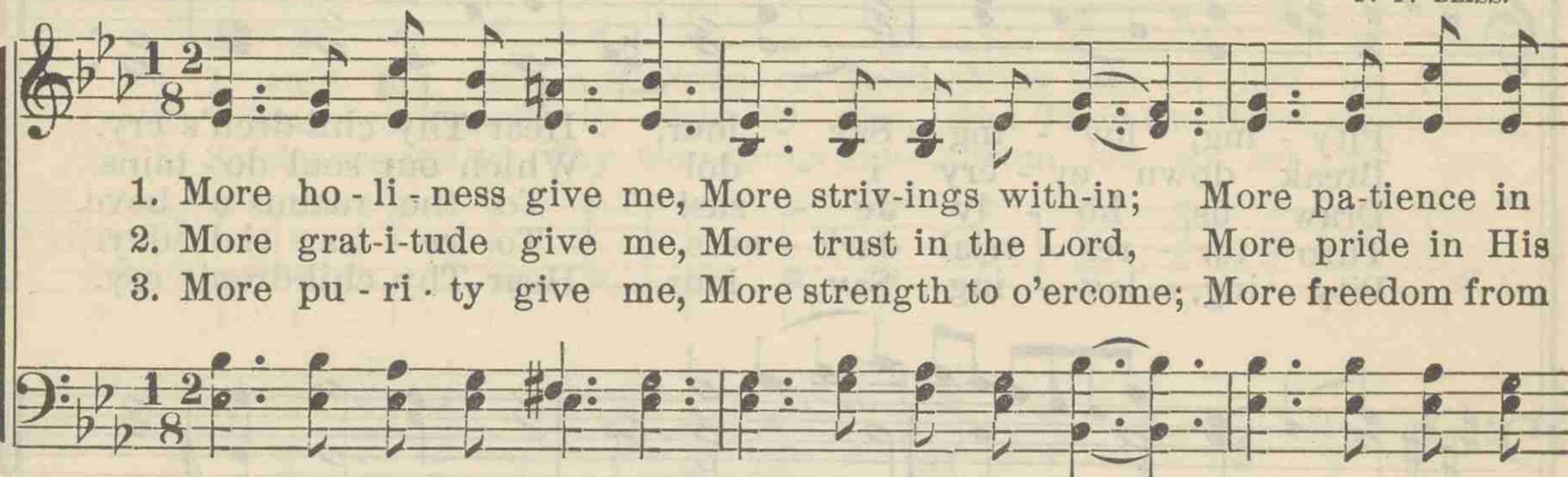
My heart ful-fil its vow, Some offering bring Thee now—Something for Thee.  
Thy wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or prayer—Something for Thee.  
Some deed of kindness done, Some wanderer sought and won—Something for Thee.

447

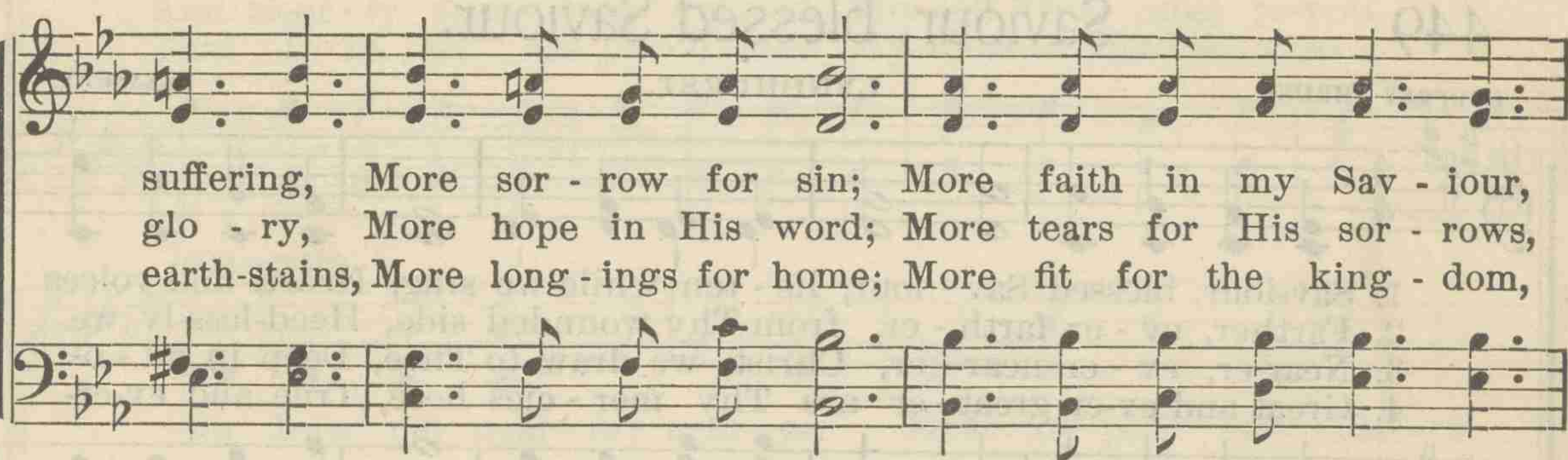
More holiness give me.

P P B.

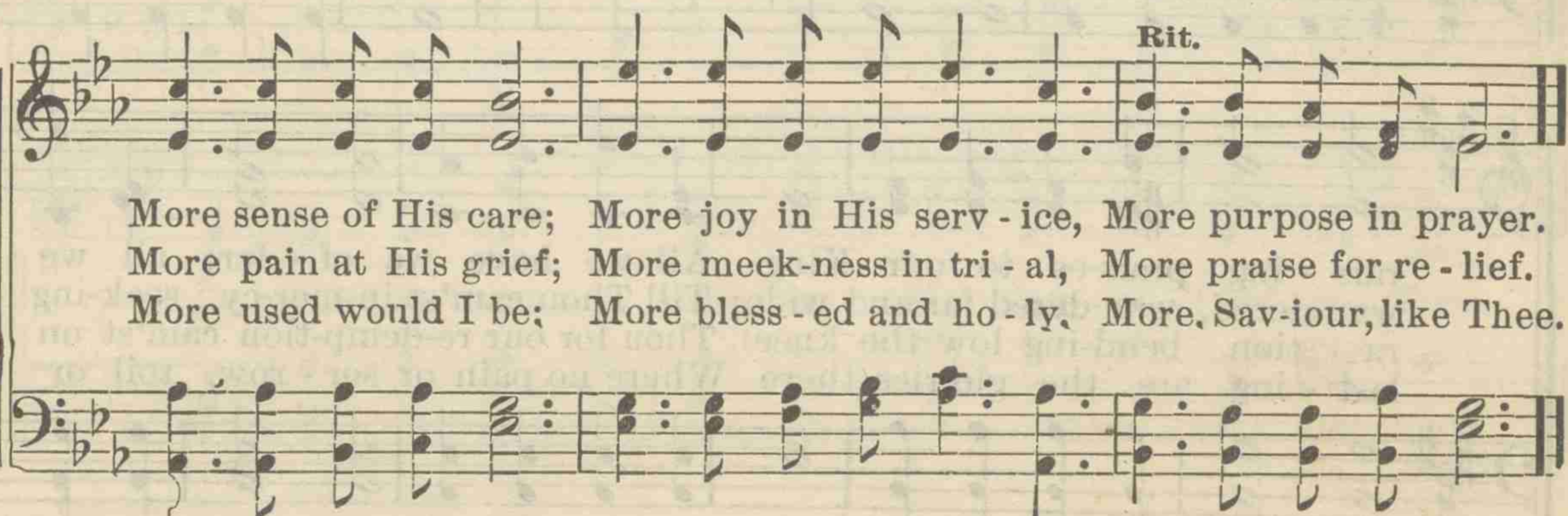
P. P. BLISS.



1. More ho-li-ness give me, More striv-ings with-in; More pa-tience in  
2. More grat-i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in His  
3. More pu-ri-ty give me, More strength to o'ercome; More freedom from



suffering, More sor-row for sin; More faith in my Sav-iour,  
glo-ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor-rows,  
earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king-dom,



More sense of His care; More joy in His serv-ice, More purpose in prayer.  
More pain at His grief; More meek-ness in tri-al, More praise for re-lief.  
More used would I be; More bless-ed and ho-ly, More, Sav-iour, like Thee.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

448

Jesus, meek and gentle.

GEORGE R. PRYNNE.

DOWSTON CASTLE.

CLARENCE HUDSON.



1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high, . . . .  
 2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains, . . . .  
 3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love; . . . .  
 4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way . . . .  
 5. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high, . . . .




Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry.  
 Break down ev - ery i - dol Which our soul de - tains.  
 Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus! To the realms a - bove.  
 Thro ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.  
 Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry.




449

Saviour, blessed Saviour.


GODFREY THRING.

LYNDHURST.

TREASURY.



1. Sav-iour, blessed Sav - iour, lis - ten while we sing, Hearts and voices  
 2. Farther, ev - er farth - er, from Thy wounded side, Heed-less-ly we  
 3. Near-er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee, Deep in ad - o -  
 4. Great and ev - er great - er are Thy mer - cies here, True and ev - er -

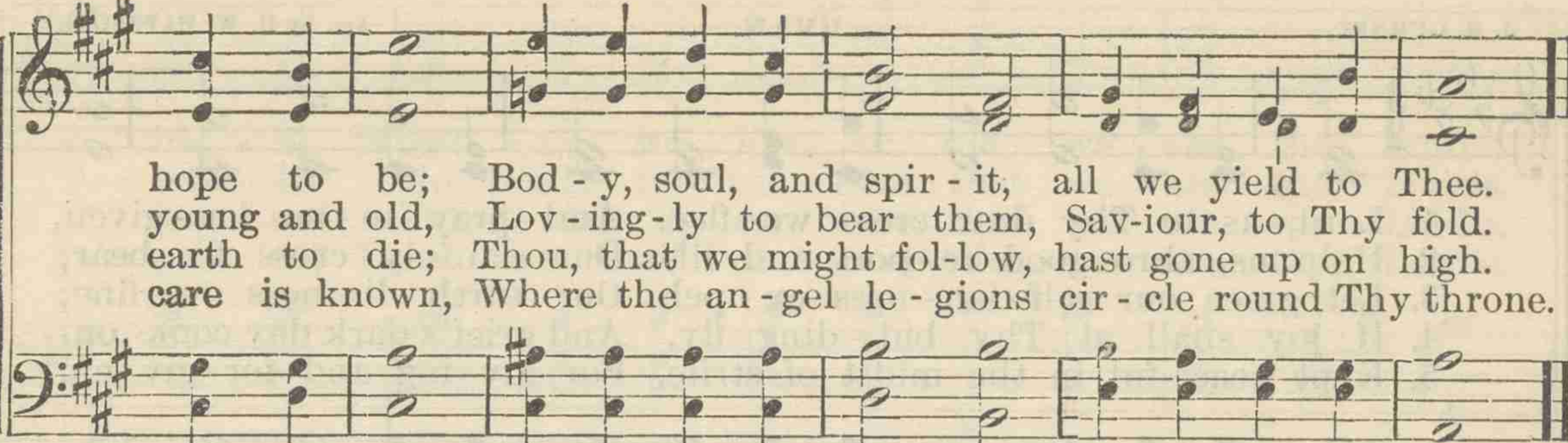



rais - ing prais-es to our King. All we have we of - fer; all we  
 wan-dered, wan-dered far and wide; Till Thou cam'st in mer-cy, seek-ing  
 ra - tion bend-ing low the knee: Thou for our re-demp-tion cam'st on  
 last - ing are the glo-ries there Where no pain or sor - row, toil or





THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.  
Saviour, blessed Saviour.



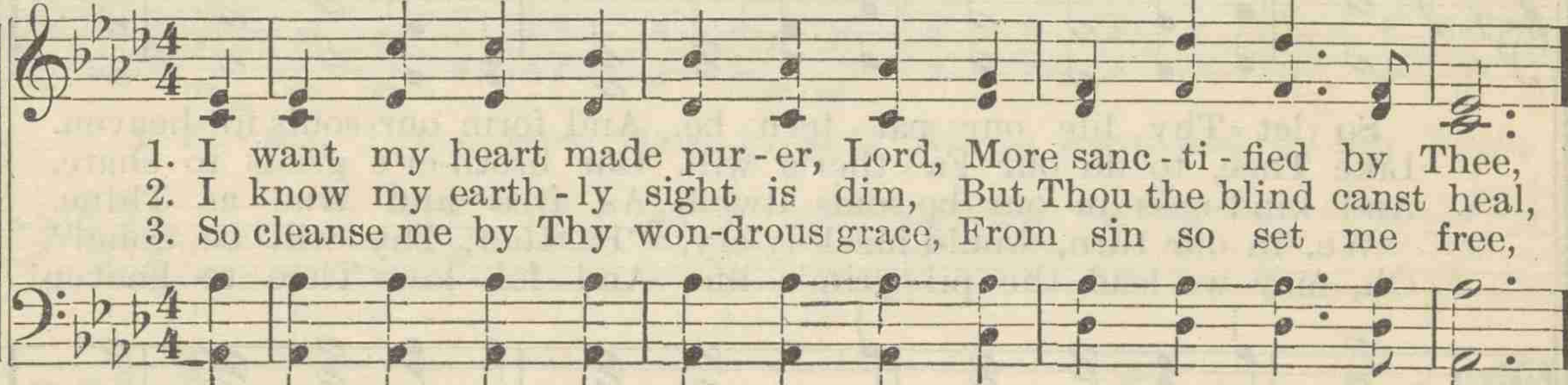
hope to be; Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, all we yield to Thee.  
young and old, Lov - ing - ly to bear them, Sav - iour, to Thy fold.  
earth to die; Thou, that we might fol - low, hast gone up on high.  
care is known, Where the an - gel le - gions cir - cle round Thy throne.

450 I want my heart made purer, Lord.

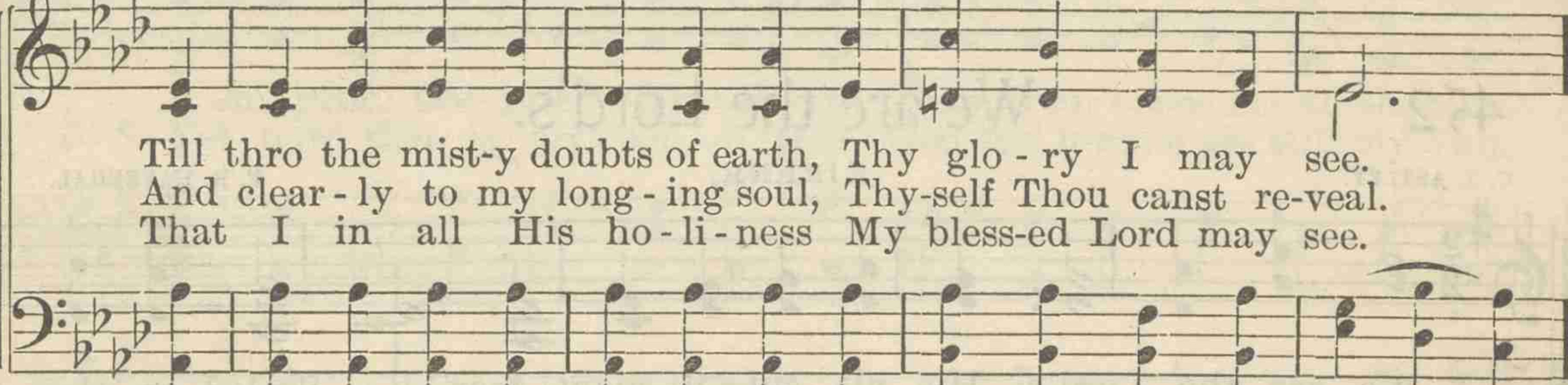
Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN.

DRAW ME NEARER.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.



1. I want my heart made pur - er, Lord, More sanc - ti - fied by Thee,  
2. I know my earth - ly sight is dim, But Thou the blind canst heal,  
3. So cleanse me by Thy won - drous grace, From sin so set me free,



Till thro the mist - y doubts of earth, Thy glo - ry I may see.  
And clear - ly to my long - ing soul, Thy - self Thou canst re - veal.  
That I in all His ho - li - ness My bless - ed Lord may see.

CHORUS.



So draw me near - er, near - er, Make my path - way clear - er,



So draw me near - er, near - er, My bless - ed Lord to Thee.



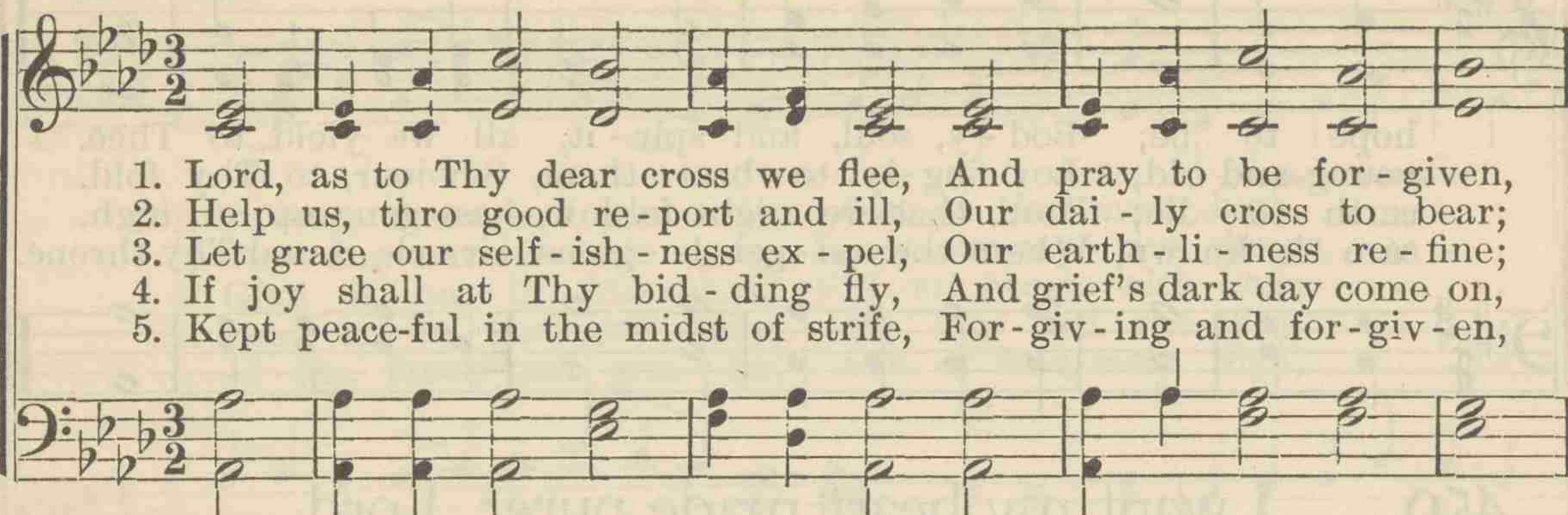
# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

## 451 Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee.

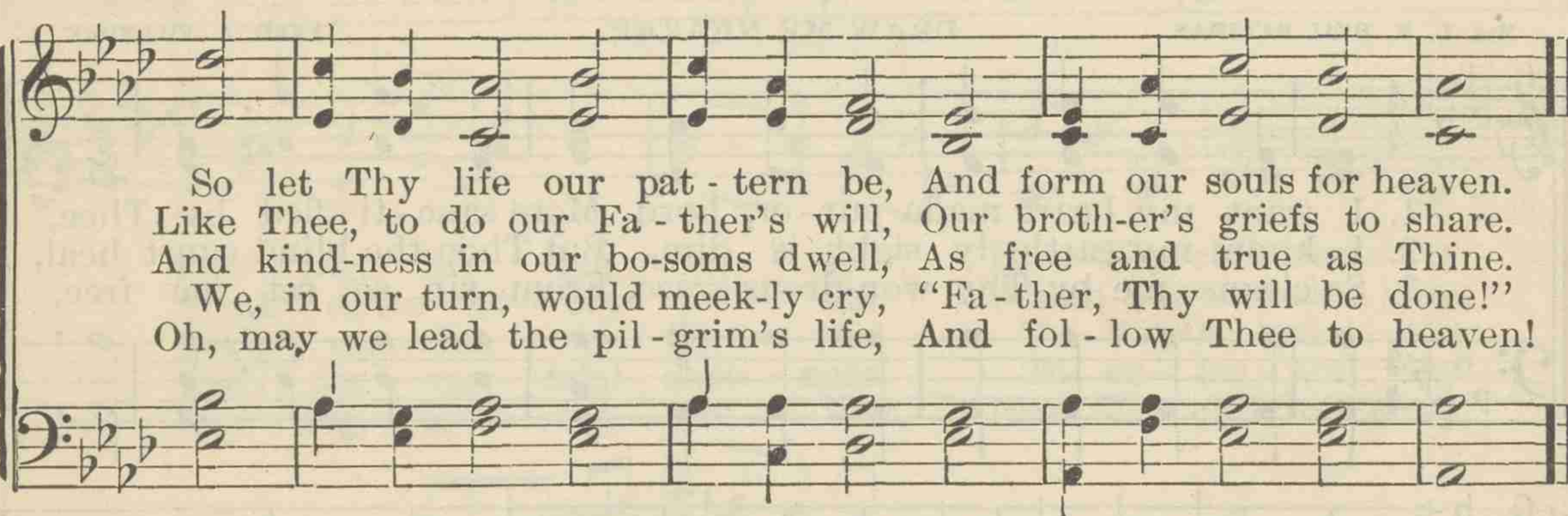
J. H. GURNEY.

EVAN.

Arr. by H. W. HAVERGAL.



1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for-given,  
 2. Help us, thro good re-port and ill, Our dai-ly cross to bear;  
 3. Let grace our self-ish-ness ex-pel, Our earth-li-ness re-fine;  
 4. If joy shall at Thy bid-ding fly, And grief's dark day come on,  
 5. Kept peace-ful in the midst of strife, For-giv-ing and for-giv-en,



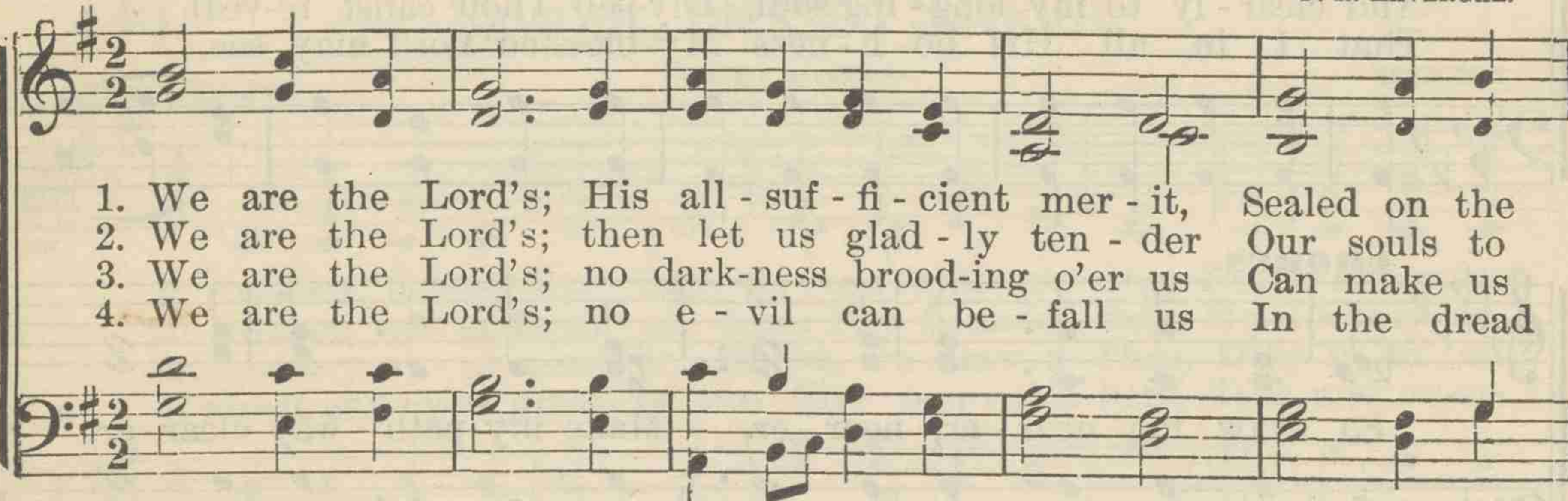
So let Thy life our pat-tern be, And form our souls for heaven.  
 Like Thee, to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth-er's griefs to share.  
 And kind-ness in our bo-soms dwell, As free and true as Thine.  
 We, in our turn, would meek-ly cry, "Fa-ther, Thy will be done!"  
 Oh, may we lead the pil-grim's life, And fol-low Thee to heaven!

## 452 We are the Lord's.

C. T. ASTLEY.

EIRENE.

F. R. HAVERGAL.



1. We are the Lord's; His all-suf-fi-cient mer-it, Sealed on the  
 2. We are the Lord's; then let us glad-ly ten-der Our souls to  
 3. We are the Lord's; no dark-ness brood-ing o'er us Can make us  
 4. We are the Lord's; no e-vil can be-fall us In the dread



cross, to us this grace ac-cords; We are the Lord's, and all things shall in-  
 Him, in deeds, not emp-ty words; Let heart, and tongue, and life, combine to  
 trem-ble, while this star af-fords A stead-y light a-long the path be-  
 hour of life's fast loos-en-ing cords; No pangs of death shall e-ven then ap-



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

## We are the Lord's.

her - it; Wheth - er we live or die, we are the Lord's.  
 ren - der No doubt - ful wit - ness that we are the Lord's.  
 fore us— Faith's full as - sur - ance that we are the Lord's.  
 pall us; Death we shall van - quish, for we are the Lord's.

453

## Jesus, I my cross have taken.

H. F. LYTE.

ELLESDIE.

MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low Thee;

I am poor, des - pised, for - sak - en—Thou, from hence my all shalt be.  
 D. S. Yet how rich is my con - di - tion—God and heaven are still my own.

Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought and hoped and known;

2 Let the world despise and leave me—  
 It has left my Saviour too;  
 Human hearts and looks deceive me—  
 Thou art not, like them, untrue;  
 Whilst Thy graces shall adorn me,  
 God of wisdom, love and might,  
 Foes may hate and friends may scorn me—  
 Show Thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure,  
 Come, disaster, scorn and pain;  
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure;  
 With Thy favor, loss is gain.

I have called Thee, Abba, Father;  
 I have set my heart on Thee;  
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,  
 All will work for good to me.

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



## Sunlight.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je-sus came to me,  
 2. Tho clouds may gath-er in the sky, And bil-lows round me roll,  
 3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet com-mun-ion find;  
 4. Soon shall I see Him as He is, The light that came to me,

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my dark-ness flee.  
 How-ev-er dark the world may be, I've sun-light in my soul.  
 I press with ho-ly vig-or on, And leave the world be-hind.  
 Be-hold the bright-ness of His face Through-out e-ter-ni-ty.

**CHORUS.**

Sun-light, sun-light, in my soul to-day, Sun-light, sun-light,  
 to-day, yes,

all a-long the way; Since the Sav-iour found me, took a-way my  
 nar-row way;

sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with-in.  
 load of sin,



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

455 There is sunshine in my soul today.

E. E. HEWITT.

SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright  
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,  
 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,



Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

REFRAIN.



Oh, there's sun - shine, Bless-ed sun - shine, While the  
 sunshine in the soul, Bless-ed sunshine in the soul,



peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When  
 hap - py mo - ments roll;



Je - sus shows His smil - ing face There is sunshine in the soul.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

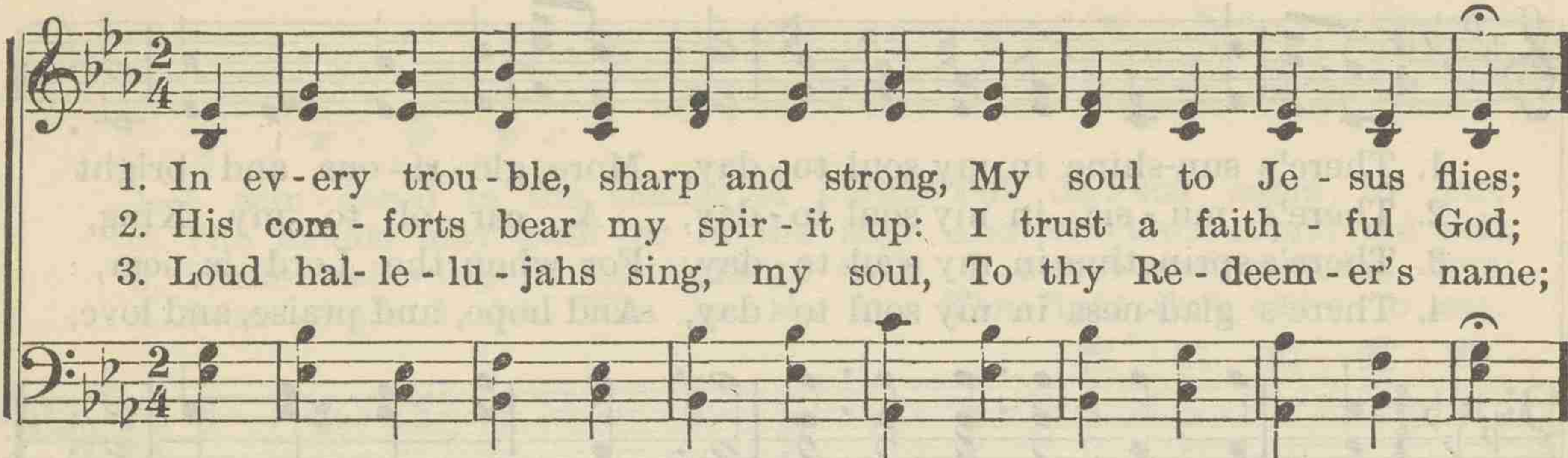
456

In every trouble, sharp and strong.

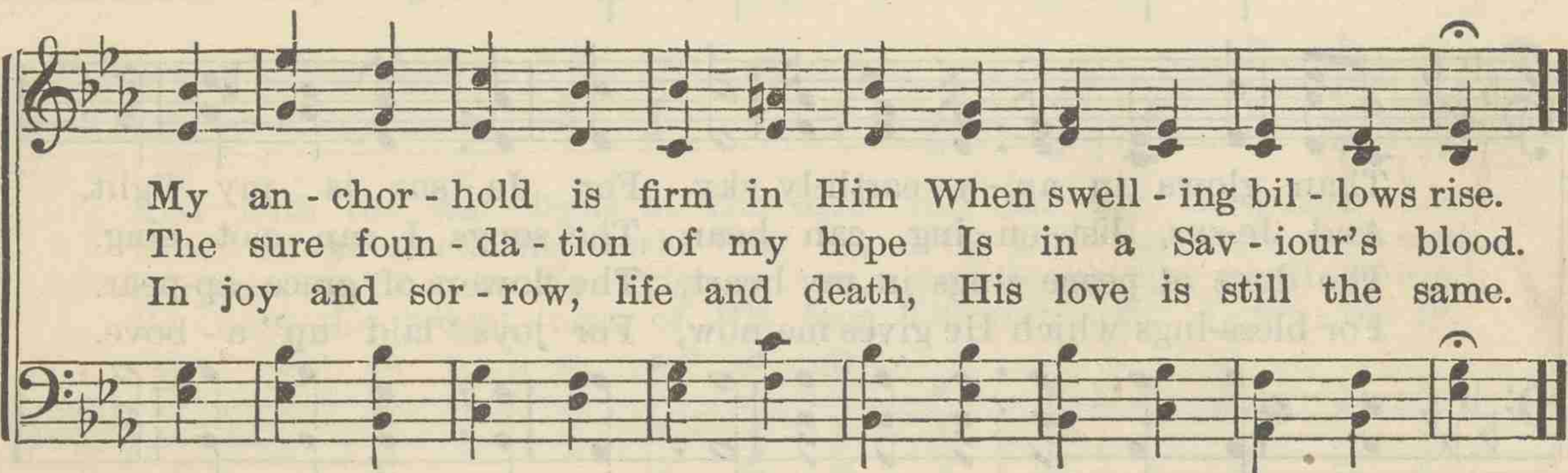
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DUNDEE.

ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.



1. In ev-ery trou-ble, sharp and strong, My soul to Je - sus flies;  
 2. His com - forts bear my spir - it up: I trust a faith - ful God;  
 3. Loud hal - le - lu - jahs sing, my soul, To thy Re - deem - er's name;



My an - chor - hold is firm in Him When swell - ing bil - lows rise.  
 The sure foun - da - tion of my hope Is in a Sav - iour's blood.  
 In joy and sor - row, life and death, His love is still the same.

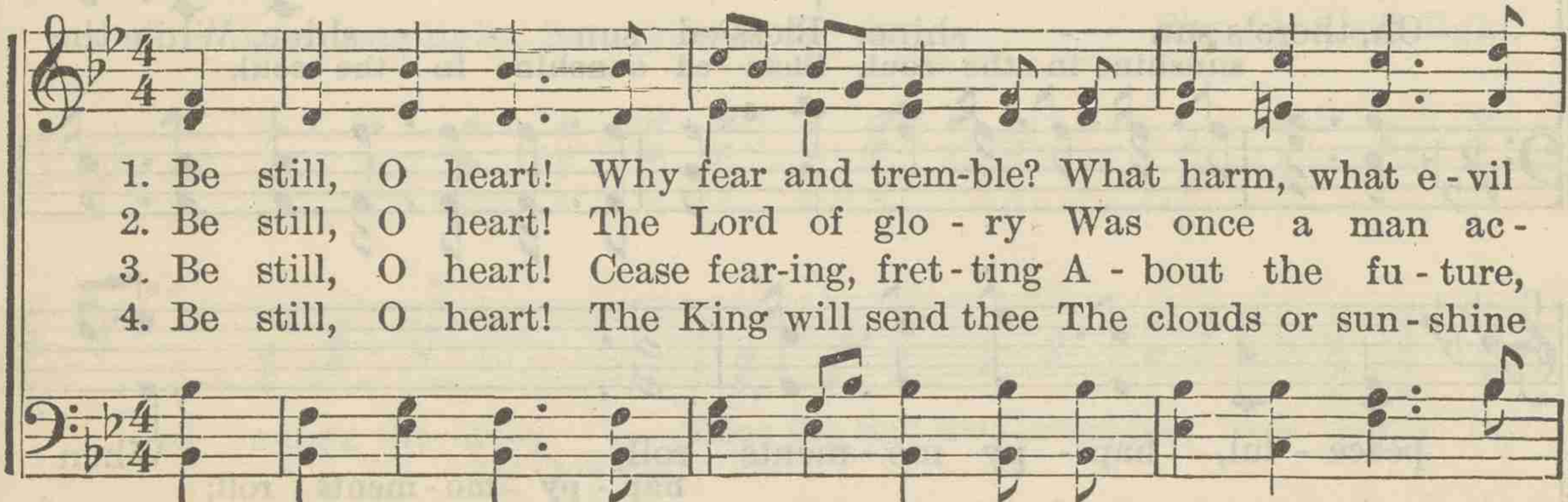
457

Be still, O heart! why fear and tremble?

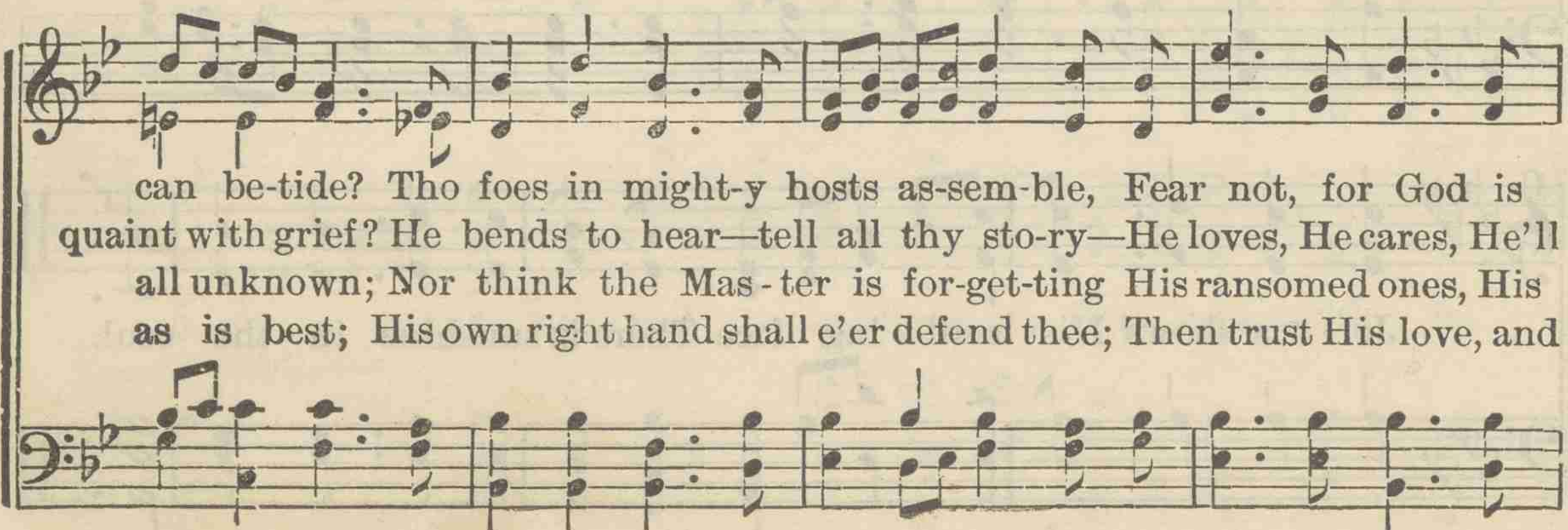
JEAN H. WATSON.

BE STILL, O HEART.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Be still, O heart! Why fear and trem-ble? What harm, what e - vil  
 2. Be still, O heart! The Lord of glo - ry Was once a man ac -  
 3. Be still, O heart! Cease fear-ing, fret-ting A - bout the fu - ture,  
 4. Be still, O heart! The King will send thee The clouds or sun - shine



can be-tide? Tho foes in might-y hosts as-sem-ble, Fear not, for God is  
 quaint with grief? He bends to hear—tell all thy sto-ry—He loves, He cares, He'll  
 all unknown; Nor think the Mas-ter is for-get-ting His ransomed ones, His  
 as is best; His own right hand shall e'er defend thee; Then trust His love, and



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Be still, O heart! why fear and tremble?

**REFRAIN.** **Rit.**

on thy side. Be still, be still, O heart, be still.  
 send re-lief.  
 loved, His own.  
 know His rest.

Be still, be still, O heart, be still.

458

O eyes that are weary.

JOHN N. DARBY.

WALLACE.

Arr. fr. WILLIAM VINCENT WALLACE.

1. O eyes that are wea-ry and hearts that are sore! Look off un-to  
 2. While look-ing to Je-sus my heart can not fear; I trem-ble no  
 3. Still look-ing to Je-sus, oh, may I be found, When Jor-dan's dark  
 4. Then, then shall I know the full beau-ty and grace Of Je-sus, my

Je-sus, now sor-row no more! The light of His coun-te-nance  
 more when I see Je-sus near; I know that His pres-ence my  
 wa-ters en-com-pass me round; They bear me a-way in His  
 Lord, when I stand face to face; Shall know how His love went be-

shin-eth so bright, That here, as in heav-en, there need be no night.  
 safe-guard will be, For, "why are you trou-bled," He saith un-to me.  
 pres-ence to be: I see Him still near-er whom al-ways I see.  
 fore me each day, And won-der that ev-er my eyes turned a-way.



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

459.

Awake, my soul, to joyful lays.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

LOVING KINDNESS.

American Melody.



1. Awake, my soul, to joyful lays, And sing the great Redeemer's praise: He justly claims a song from me—



His loving kindness, oh, how free! His loving kindness, loving kindness, His loving kindness, oh, how free!

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

3 Tho numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Tho earth and hell my way oppose,

He safely leads my soul along;—  
His loving kindness, oh, how strong!

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

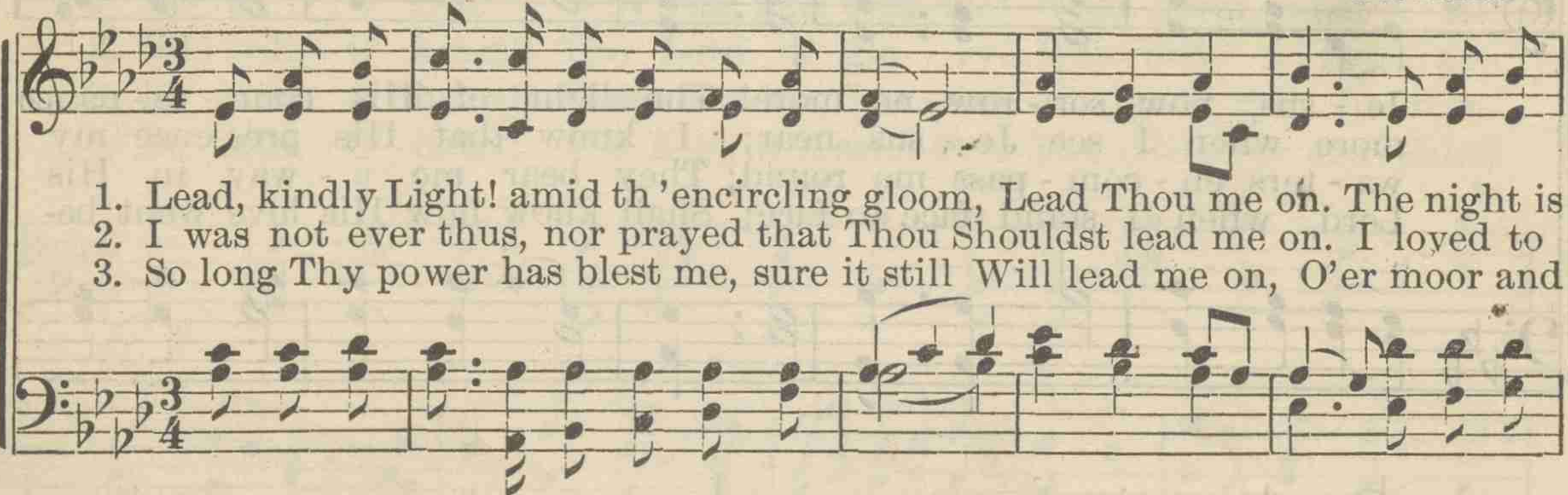
460

Lead, kindly Light!

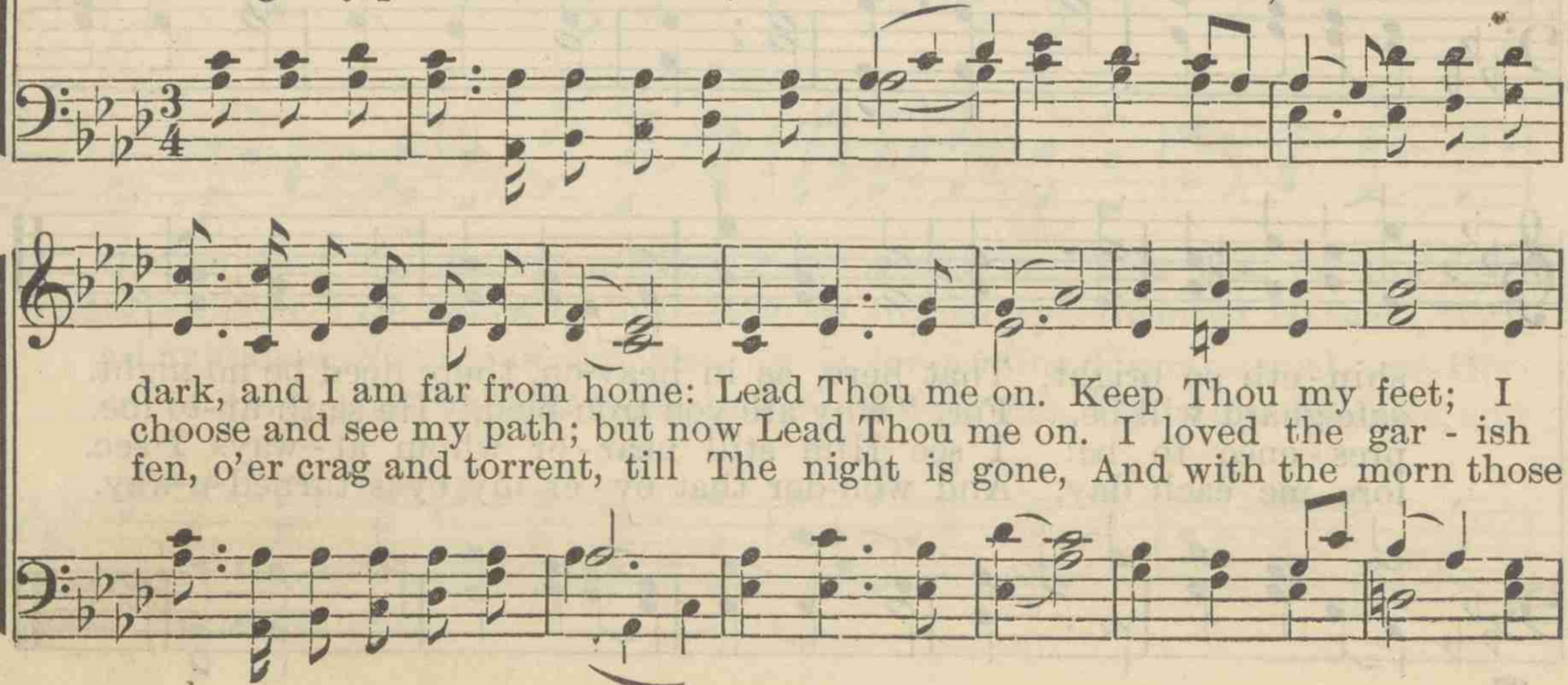
J. H. NEWMAN.

LUX BENIGNA.

J. B. DYKES.



1. Lead, kindly Light! amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on. The night is  
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on. I loved to  
3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home: Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I  
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar- ish  
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

Lead, kindly Light!

do not ask to see The distant scene; one step e-nough for me.  
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.  
 an - gel fa - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

461

My Saviour, as Thou wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK.

JEWETT.

C. M. VON WEBER.

1. My Saviour, as Thou wilt—Oh, may Thy will be mine! Into Thy hand of love  
 2. My Saviour, as Thou wilt—Thou seen thro many a tear, Let not my star of hope  
 3. My Saviour, as Thou wilt—All shall be well for me; Each changing future scene

I would my all re - sign. Thro sor - row, or thro joy, Con - duct me  
 Grow dim or dis - ap - pear; Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sorrowed  
 I glad - ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove I tra - vel

as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!  
 oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!  
 calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!



THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

462

Rest for the toiling hand.

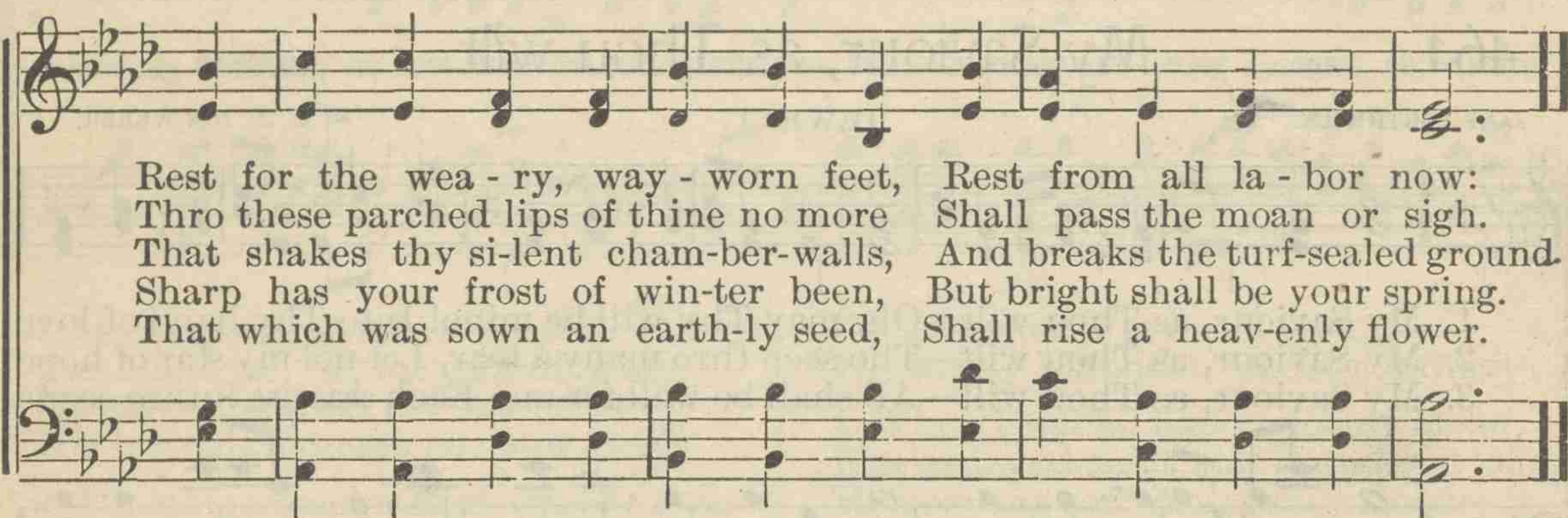
HORATIUS BONAR.

GORTON.

BEETHOVEN.



1. Rest for the toil - ing hand, Rest for the anx - ious brow,  
 2. Rest for the fe - vered brain, Rest for the throb - bing eye;  
 3. Soon shall the trump of God Give out the wel - come sound  
 4. Ye dwell - ers in the dust, A - wake! come forth and sing!  
 5. 'Twas sown in weak - ness here, 'Twill then be raised in power;



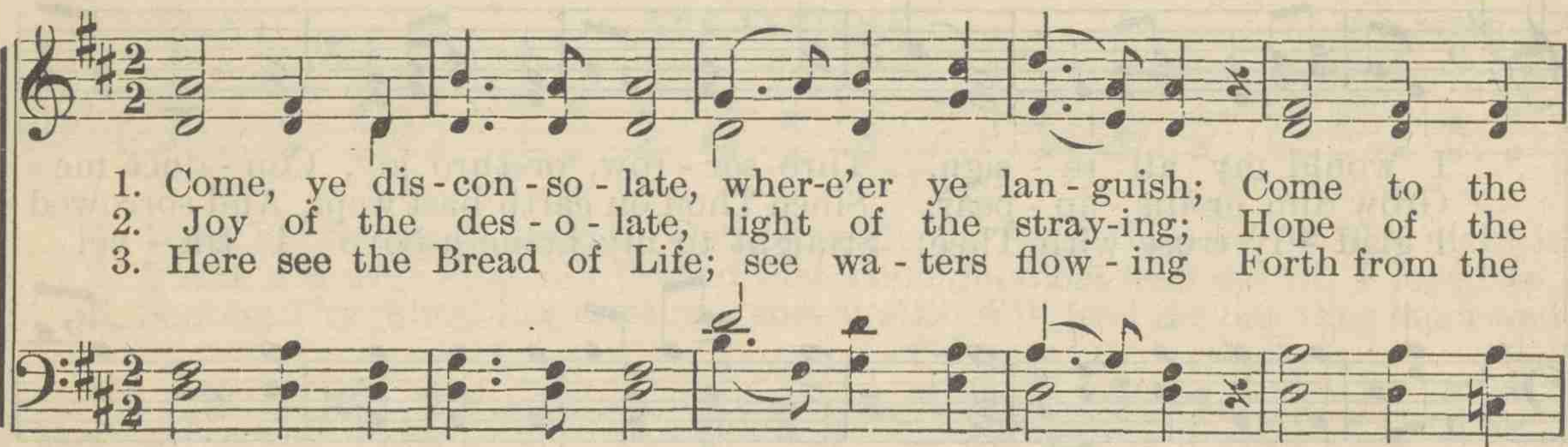
Rest for the wea - ry, way - worn feet, Rest from all la - bor now:  
 Thro these parched lips of thine no more Shall pass the moan or sigh.  
 That shakes thy si - lent cham - ber - walls, And breaks the turf - sealed ground.  
 Sharp has your frost of win - ter been, But bright shall be your spring.  
 That which was sown an earth - ly seed, Shall rise a heav - enly flower.

463

Come, ye disconsolate.

THOMAS MOORE.

S. WEBBE.



1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come to the  
 2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing; Hope of the  
 3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the



mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts,  
 pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure, Here speaks the Com - fort - er,  
 throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love -



# THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

## Come, ye disconsolate.



here tell your an-guish, Earth has no sor-row that heaven can not heal.  
 ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor-row that heaven can not cure.  
 come, ev - er know-ing Earth has no sor-row but heaven can re-move.

464

## Tarry with me, O my Saviour.


Mrs. C. S. SMITH.

TARRY WITH ME.

KNOWLES SHAW, by per.



1. Tar-ry with me, O my Sav-iour: For the day is pass-ing by;  
 2. Many friends were gathered round me In the bright days of the past;  
 3. Deep-er, deep-er grow the shad-ows, Pal-er now the glow-ing west;  
 4. Tar-ry with me, O my Sav-iour; Lay my head up-on Thy breast



See, the shades of eve-ning gath-er, And the night is drawing nigh.  
 But the grave has closed a-bove them, And I lin-ger here the last.  
 Swift the night of death ad-van-ces: Shall it be the night of rest?  
 Till the morn-ing; then a-wake me—Morn-ing of e-ter-nal rest.

### CHORUS.



Tar - ry with me, blessed Sav-iour; Leave me not till morning light:



For I'm lone-ly here without Thee: Tar - ry with me thro the night.



DEATH.

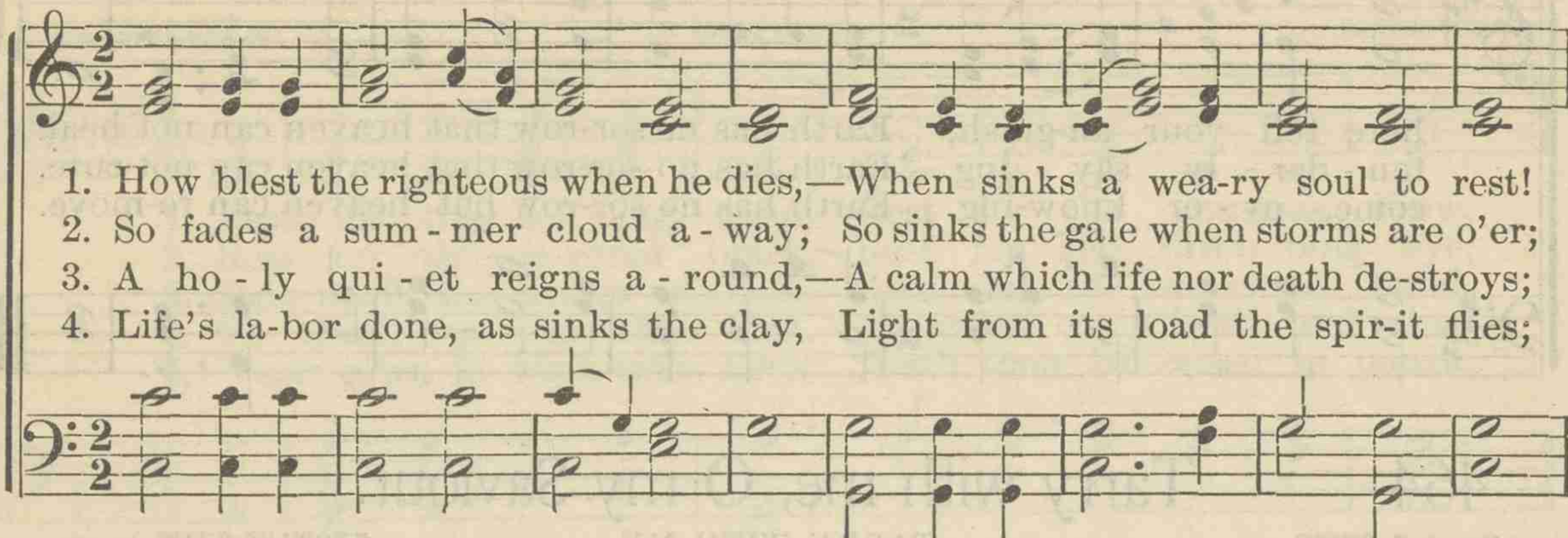
465

How blest the righteous.

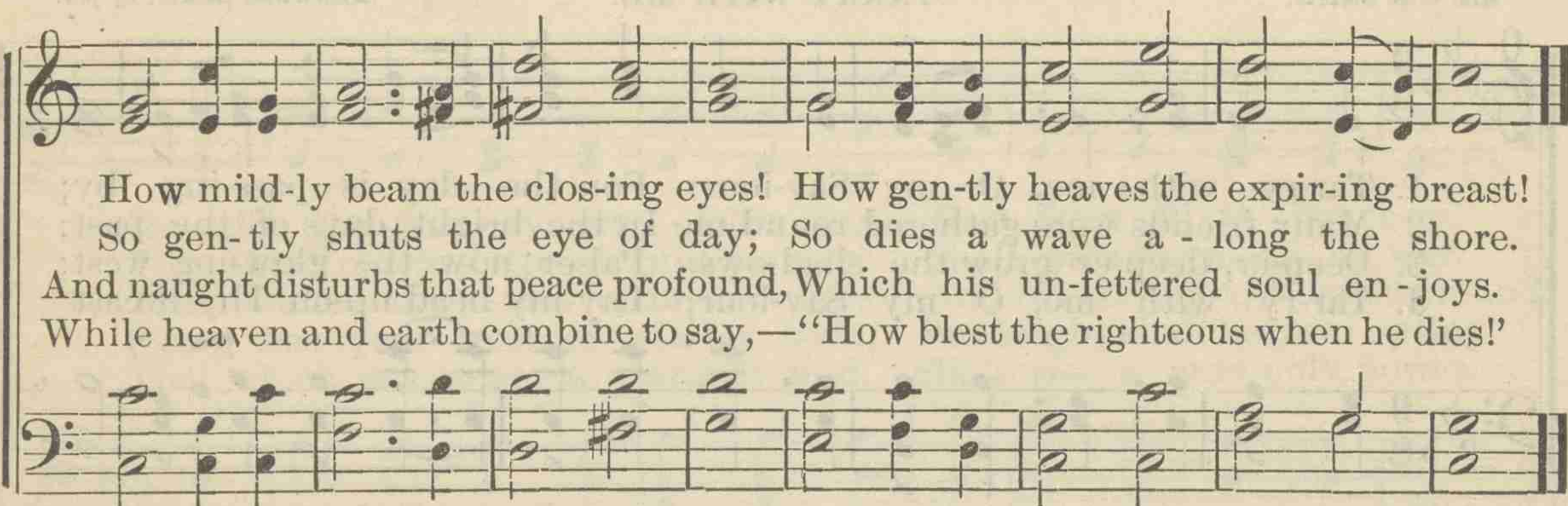
Mrs. ANNA L. BARBAULD.

ZEPHYR.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. How blest the righteous when he dies,—When sinks a wea-ry soul to rest!  
 2. So fades a sum-mer cloud a-way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;  
 3. A ho-ly qui-et reigns a-round,—A calm which life nor death de-roys;  
 4. Life's la-bor done, as sinks the clay, Light from its load the spir-it flies;



How mild-ly beam the clos-ing eyes! How gen-tly heaves the expir-ing breast!  
 So gen-tly shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a-long the shore.  
 And naught disturbs that peace profound, Which his un-fettered soul en-joys.  
 While heaven and earth combine to say,—“How blest the righteous when he dies!”

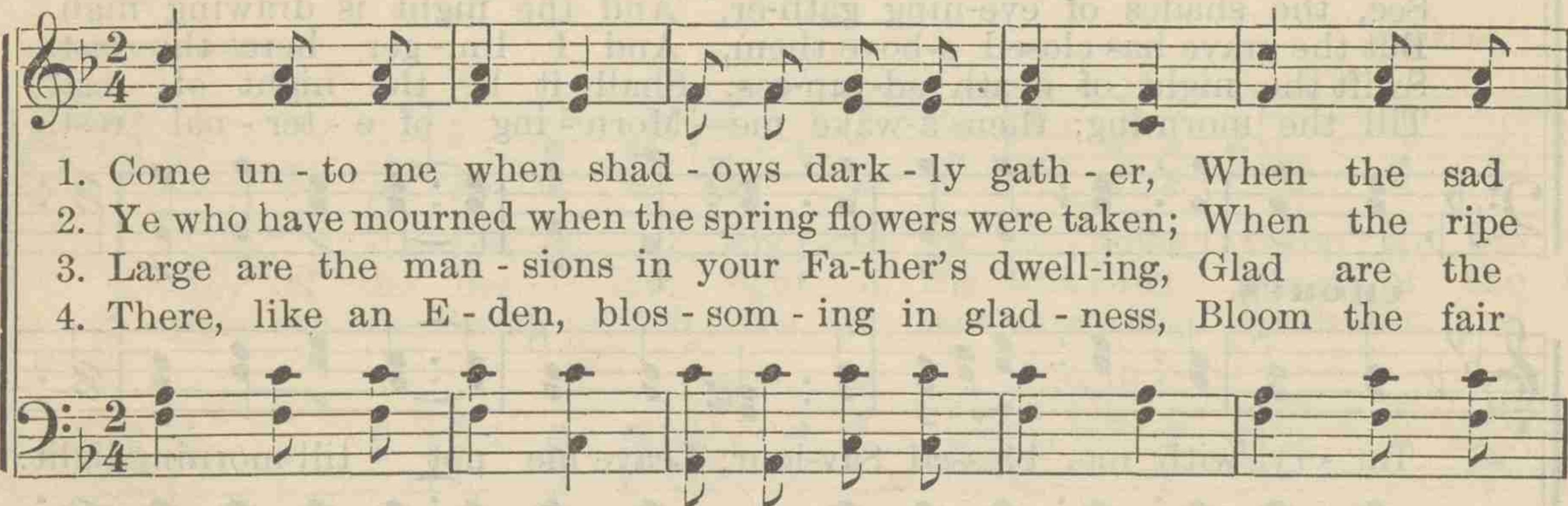
466

Come unto me when shadows gather.

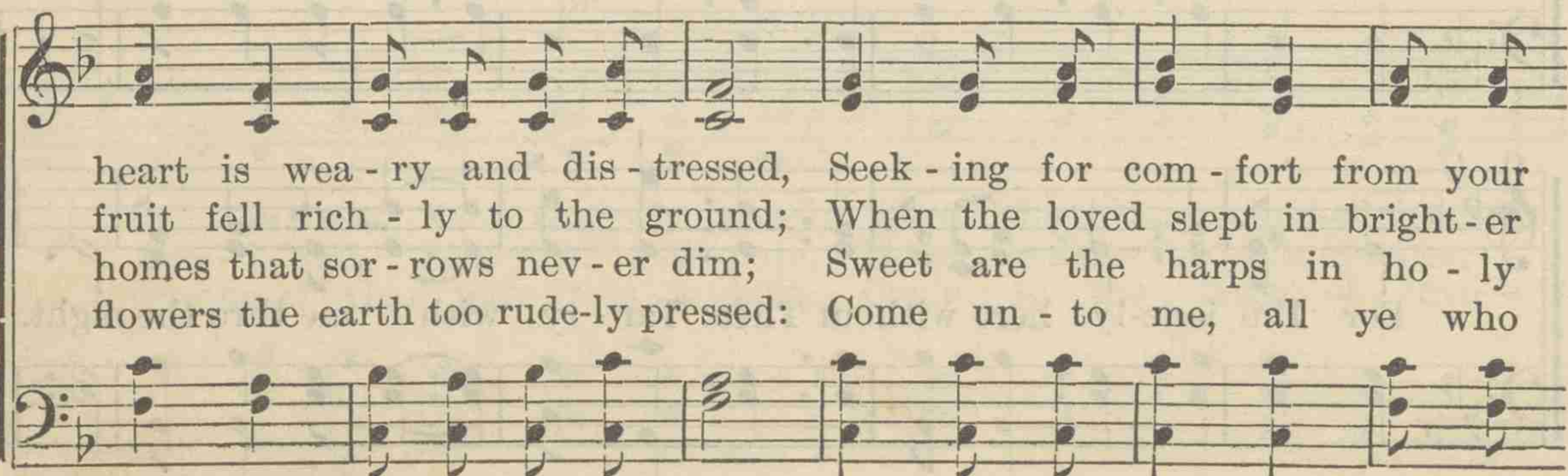
. CATHERINE H. ESLING.

HENLEY.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Come un-to me when shad-ows dark-ly gath-er, When the sad  
 2. Ye who have mourned when the spring flowers were taken; When the ripe  
 3. Large are the man-sions in your Fa-ther's dwell-ing, Glad are the  
 4. There, like an E-den, blos-som-ing in glad-ness, Bloom the fair



heart is wea-ry and dis-tressed, Seek-ing for com-fort from your  
 fruit fell rich-ly to the ground; When the loved slept in bright-er  
 homes that sor-rows nev-er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho-ly  
 flowers the earth too rude-ly pressed: Come un-to me, all ye who



# DEATH.

Come unto me when shadows gather.



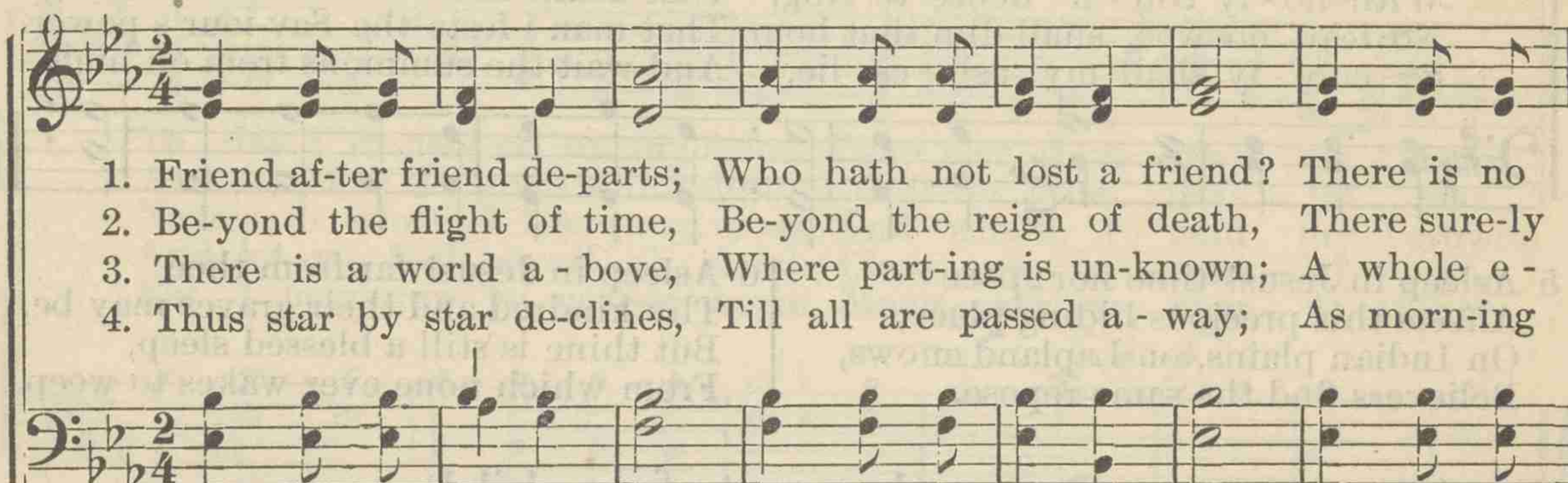
heaven-ly Fa - ther, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.  
homes to wa - ken, Where their pale brows with spirit-wreaths are crowned.  
mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heaven-ly hymn.  
droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.

467

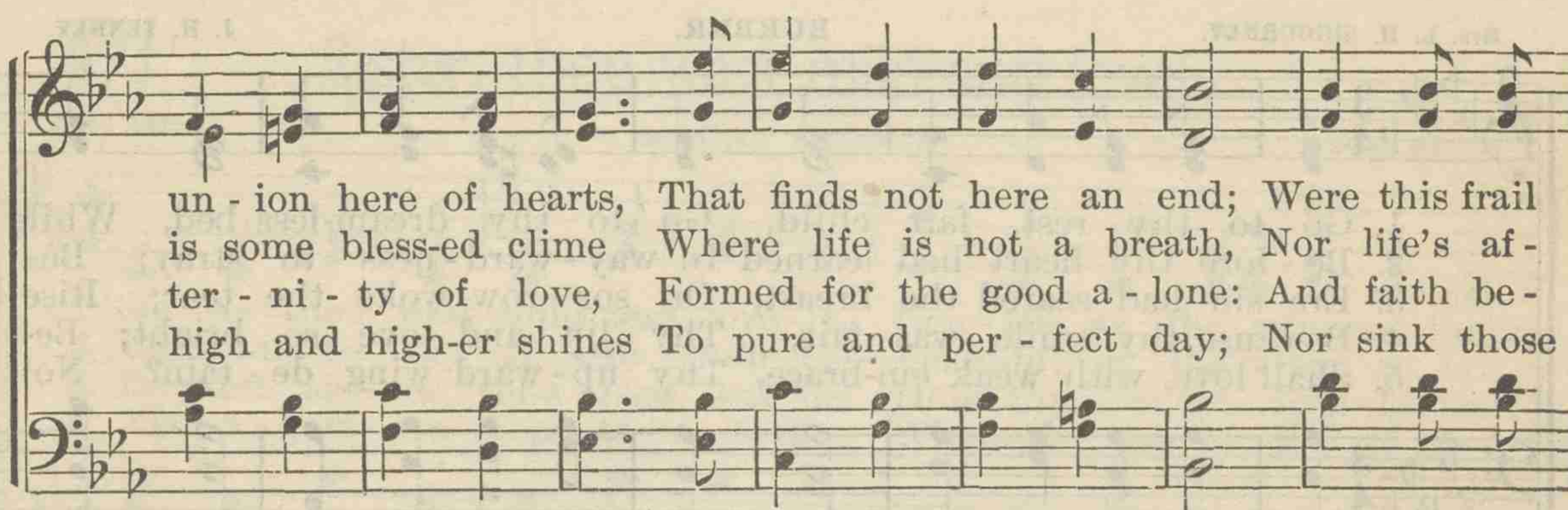
Friend after friend departs.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

C. EVEREST.



1. Friend af-ter friend de-parts; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no  
2. Be-yond the flight of time, Be-yond the reign of death, There sure-ly  
3. There is a world a - bove, Where part-ing is un-known; A whole e -  
4. Thus star by star de-clines, Till all are passed a - way; As morn-ing



un - ion here of hearts, That finds not here an end; Were this frail  
is some bless-ed clime Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af-  
ter - ni - ty of love, Formed for the good a - lone: And faith be-  
high and high-er shines To pure and per - fect day; Nor sink those



world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.  
fec - tions tran - sient fire, Whose sparks fly up - wards and ex - pire.  
holds the dy - ing here Trans - la - ted to their hap - pier sphere.  
stars in emp - ty night: They hide themselves in heaven's own light.



# DEATH.

468

## Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep.

MARGARET MACKAY.

REST.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep;  
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;  
 3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wa-king is su-preme-ly blest!  
 4. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be!

A calm and un - dis - turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes!  
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost its venom'd sting!  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Sav-iour's power.  
 Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, And wait the summons from on high.

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

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

469

## Go to thy rest, fair child.

Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

BURBEE.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Go to thy rest, fair child, Go to thy dream-less bed, While  
 2. Be - fore thy heart had learned In way - ward - ness to stray; Be -  
 3. Ere sin had seared the breast, Or sor - row woke the tear; Rise  
 4. Be - cause thy smile was fair, Thy lip and eye so bright; Be -  
 5. Shall love, with weak em-brace, Thy up - ward wing de - tain? No!

yet so gen - tle, un - de - filed, With bless-ings on thy head.  
 fore thy feet had ev - er turned The dark and down-ward way;  
 to thy home of change-less rest In yon ce - les - tial sphere.  
 cause thy lov - ing cra - dle - care Was such a dear de - light,  
 gen - tle an - gel, seek thy place A - mid the cher - ub train.



DEATH.

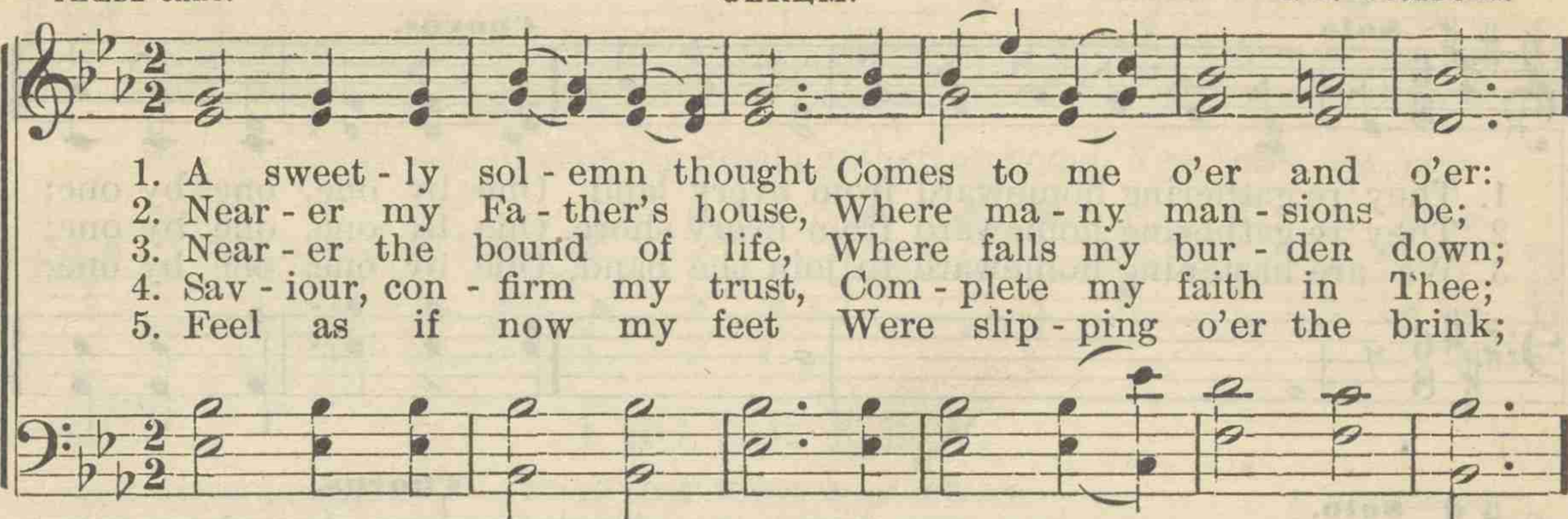
470

A sweetly solemn thought.

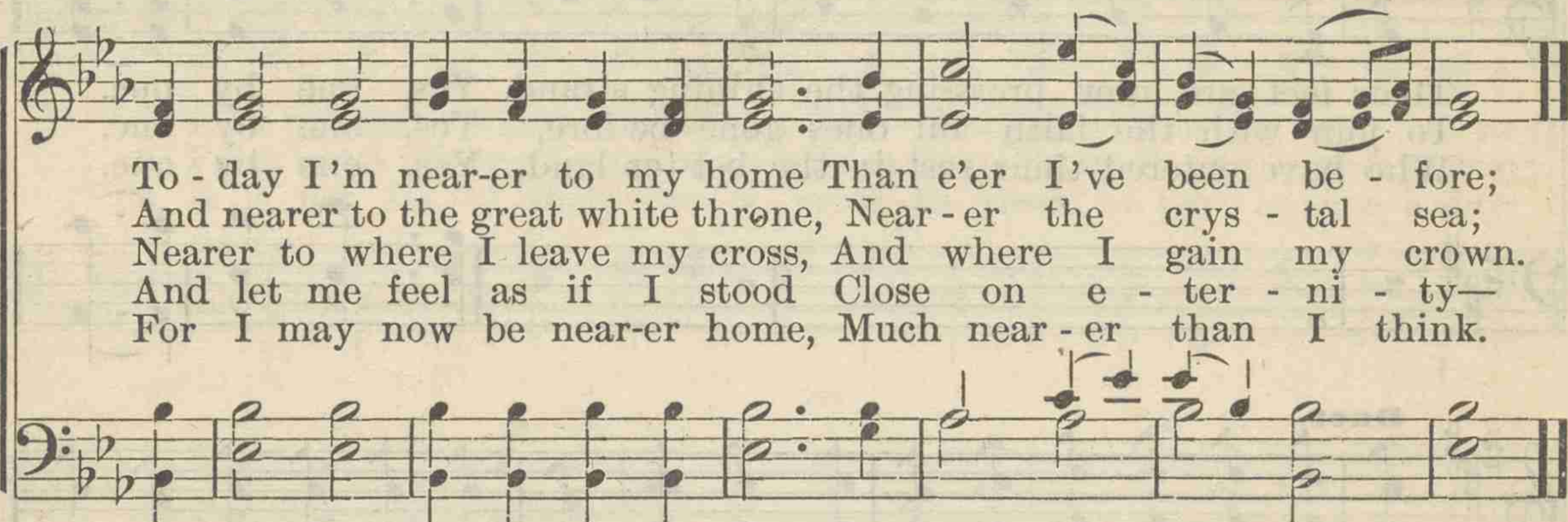
PHOEBE CARY.

OZREM.

I. B. WOODBURY.



1. A sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:  
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be;  
 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where falls my bur - den down;  
 4. Sav - iour, con - firm my trust, Com - plete my faith in Thee;  
 5. Feel as if now my feet Were slip - ping o'er the brink;



To - day I'm near - er to my home Than e'er I've been be - fore;  
 And nearer to the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea;  
 Nearer to where I leave my cross, And where I gain my crown.  
 And let me feel as if I stood Close on e - ter - ni - ty—  
 For I may now be near - er home, Much near - er than I think.

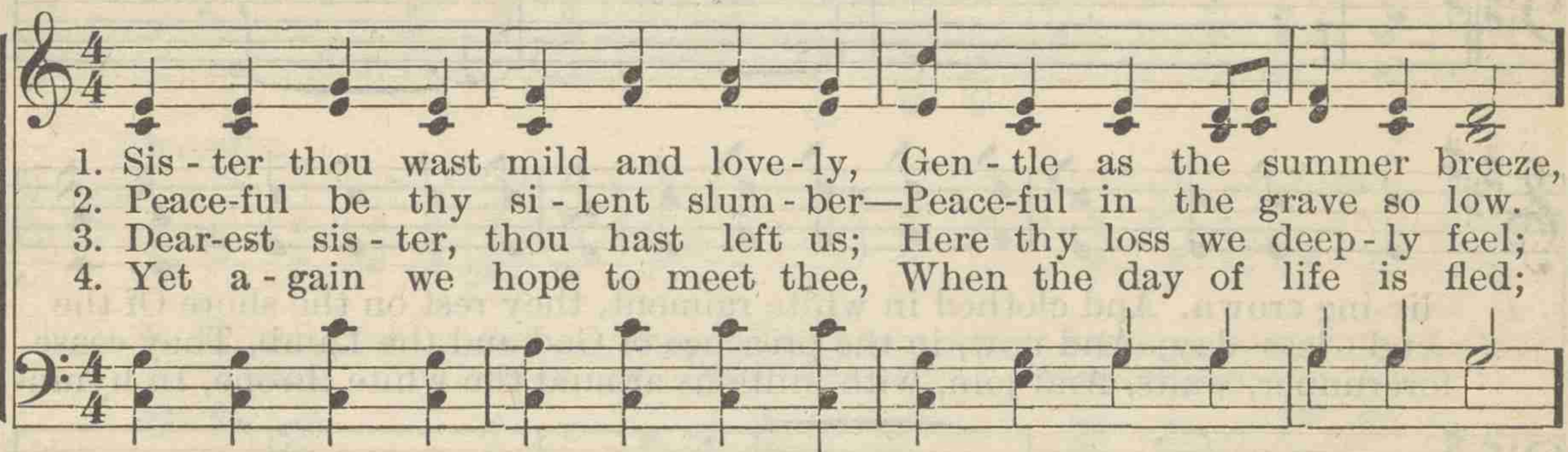
471

Sister, thou wast mild and lovely.

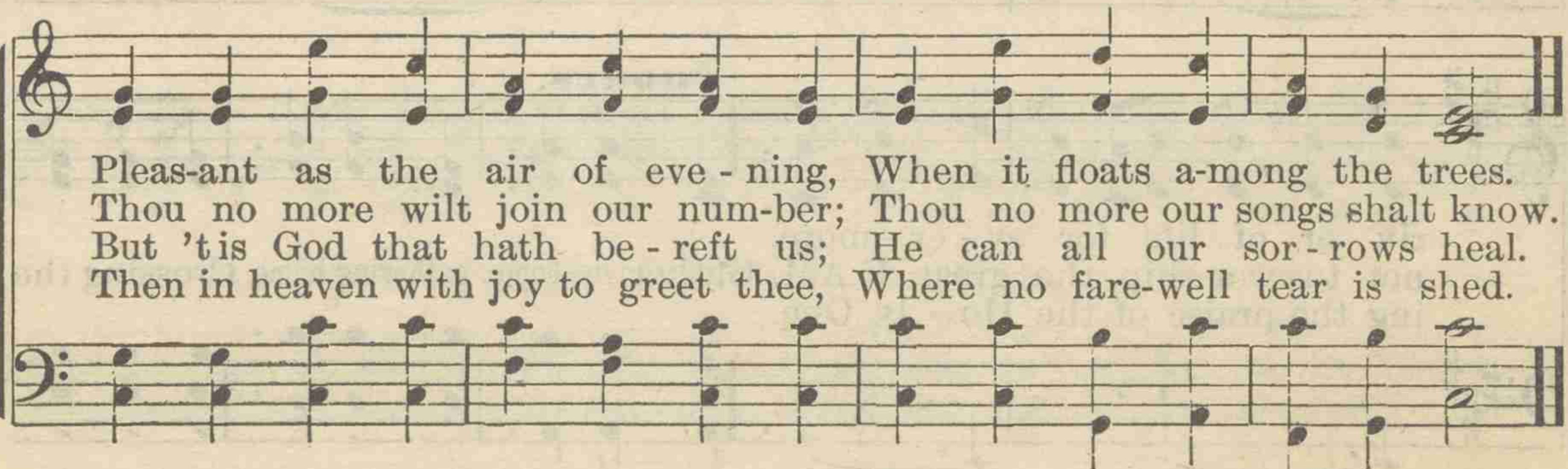
S. F. SMITH.

MOUNT VERNON.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Sis - ter thou wast mild and love - ly, Gen - tle as the summer breeze,  
 2. Peace - ful be thy si - lent slum - ber—Peace - ful in the grave so low.  
 3. Dear - est sis - ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deep - ly feel;  
 4. Yet a - gain we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled;



Pleas - ant as the air of eve - ning, When it floats a - mong the trees.  
 Thou no more wilt join our num - ber; Thou no more our songs shalt know.  
 But 'tis God that hath be - reft us; He can all our sor - rows heal.  
 Then in heaven with joy to greet thee, Where no fare - well tear is shed.



DEATH.

472

Gathering home.

Words Arranged by L. H. JAMESON.

W. A. OGDEN.

**Solo.** **Chorus.**

1. They're gathering homeward from every land, One by one, one by one;  
 2. They're gathering homeward from every shore, One by one, one by one;  
 3. We are hastening homeward to join the band, One by one, one by one;

**Solo.** **Chorus.**

Their feet are now press-ing the shining strand, Yes, one by one.  
 To join with the faith - ful ones gone be-fore, Yes, one by one.  
 Who have entered their rest in the bet-ter land, Yes, one by one.

**Duet.**

Their labor-stained garments are all laid down, Their brows are adorned with a  
 Thro great trib-u-la-tions they made their way From regions of darkness to  
 With angels we'll sweep thro the pearly gates Of the city where Christ, the

liv-ing crown, And clothed in white raiment, they rest on the shore Of the  
 end - less day; And now, in the presence of God and the Lamb, They cease  
 forerunner, waits, And join, with millions around the white throne, In hymn-

**CHORUS.**

riv - er of life for ev - er - more.  
 not to wor-ship the great I AM. Gathering home, gathering home, Crossing the  
 ing the praise of the Ho - ly One.



# DEATH.

## Gathering home.

riv - er one by one, Gathering home, gathering home, Yes, one by one.

473

## I do not know.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

IT IS NOT VERY FAR AWAY.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I do not know where the country lies,—The place where my dear ones stay;  
2. Faint notes of song from a choir unseen Some-times to my hear-ing stray;  
3. It is not far,—I shall step a - cross In years, or per - chance a day;

But this I know, as the swift years go,—It is not ver - y far a - way.  
In longing dreams there are golden gleams From the not ver-y far a - way.  
And there my own will be dear-er grown,—They are not ver-y far a - way.

### CHORUS.

It is not ver - y far a - way,— The place where my dear ones stay; I shall  
It is not ver - y far a-way,—The place where my dear ones stay;

clasp their hands in the best of lands,—It is not ver - y far a - way (a - way).



# HEAVEN.

474

When the mists have cleared away.

ANNIE HERBERT.

J. H. ANDERSON.



1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the sum-mit of the hills,
2. If we err in hu-man blind-ness, And for-get that we are dust,
3. When the mists have risen a-bove us, As our Fa-ther knows His own,



And the sun-shine, warm and ten-der, Falls in kiss-es on the rills,  
If we miss the law of kind-ness When we strug-gle to be just,  
Face to face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known;



We may read love's shin-ing let-ter In the rain-bow of the spray;  
Snow-y wings of love shall cov-er All the faults that hide a-way,  
Lo! be-yond the orient mead-ows Floats the gol-den fringe of day;



We shall know each oth-er bet-ter When the mists have cleared a-way.  
When the wear-y watch is o-ver, And the mists have cleared a-way.  
Heart to heart, we bide the shad-ows Till the mists have cleared a-way.



## CHORUS.



We shall know as we are known,... Nev-er more.. to walk a-lone,  
We shall know as we are known, Never more to walk alone,





# HEAVEN.

When the mists have cleared away.

In the dawn - ing of the morning, When the mists have cleared away;  
In the dawning When the mists have cleared away;

In the dawn - ing of the morning, When the mists have cleared away.  
In the dawning When the mists have cleared away. Rit.

475

My days are gliding swiftly by.

DAVID NELSON.

SHINING SHORE.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,  
2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our dis - tant home dis - cern - ing;

Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger.  
Our ab - sent Lord has left us word, Let every lamp be burn - ing.

D. S. just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.

CHORUS. D. S.

For, oh! we stand on Jor - dan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver; And

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; [home  
Our King says "Come;" and there's our  
Forever, O forever!



HEAVEN.

476

Saved by grace.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEORGE 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 earthly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the golden 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, oh, 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 heaven for me.  
My blessed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in-to rest.  
That when my Sav-iour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the



sto-ry—Saved by grace; And I shall see Him face to



face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.





HEAVEN.

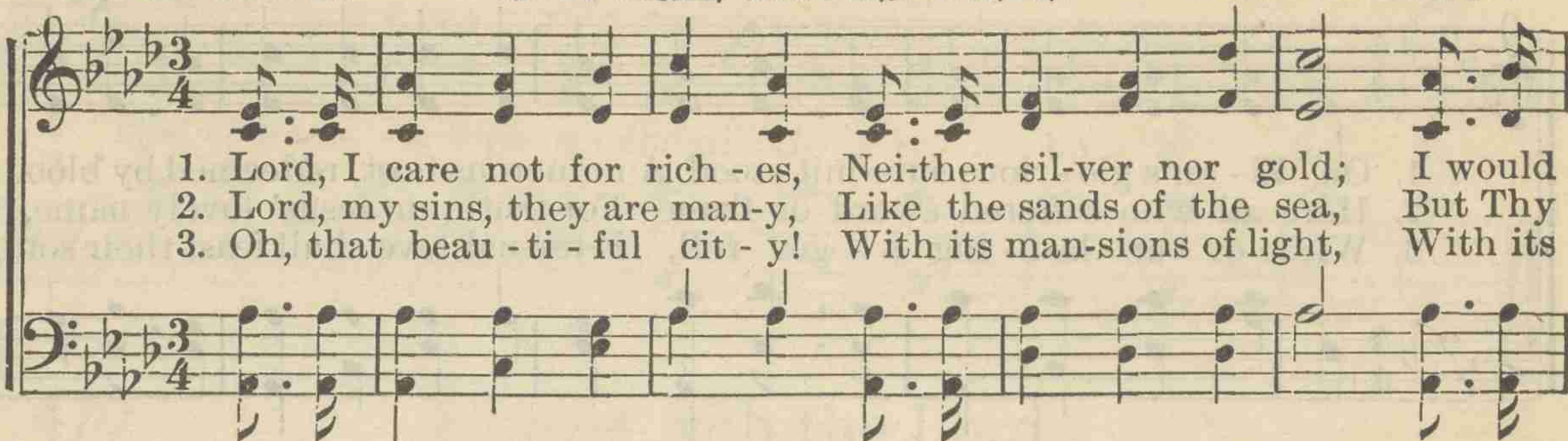
477

Lord, I care not for riches.

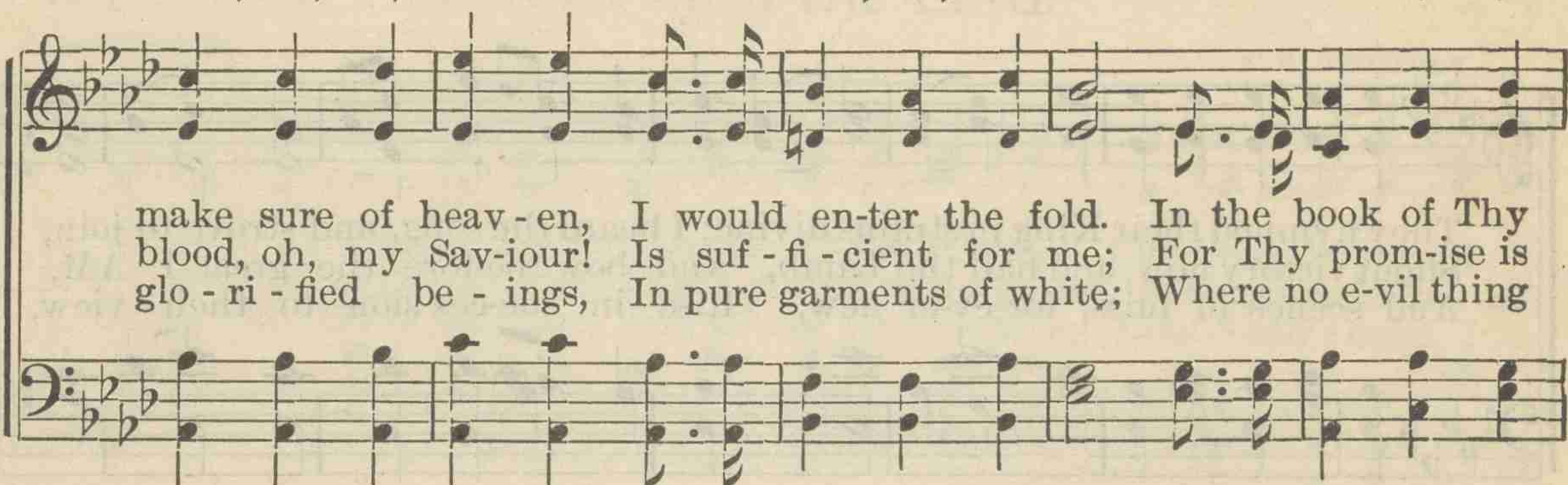
Mrs. MARY A. KIDDER.

IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.



1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would  
 2. Lord, my sins, they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy  
 3. Oh, that beau-ti-ful cit-y! With its man-sions of light, With its

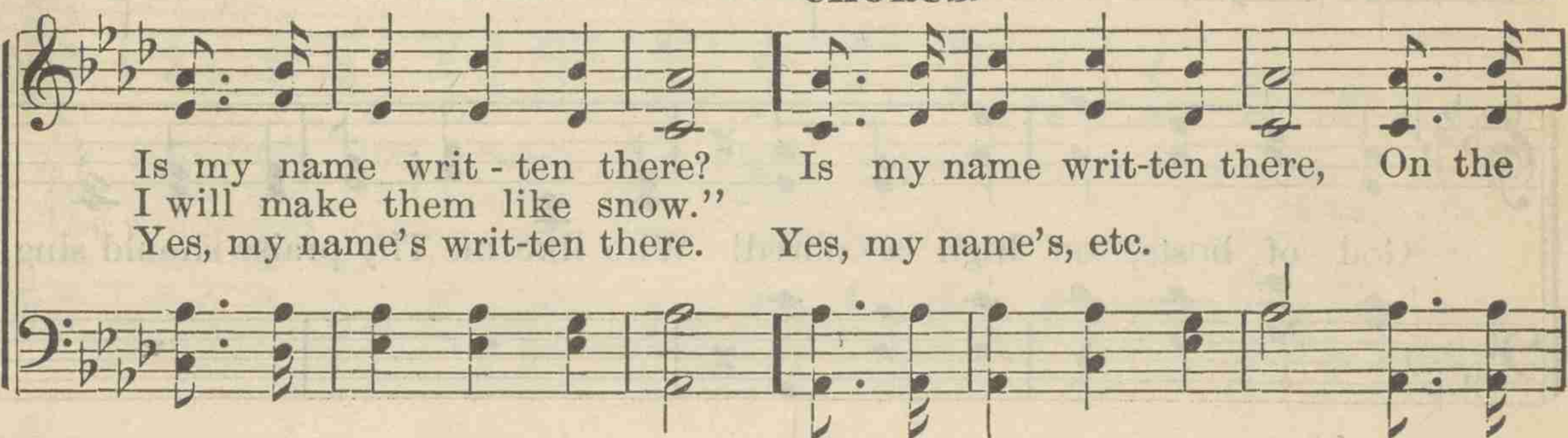


make sure of heav-en, I would en-ter the fold. In the book of Thy  
 blood, oh, my Sav-iour! Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is  
 glo-ri-fied be-ings, In pure garments of white; Where no e-vil thing

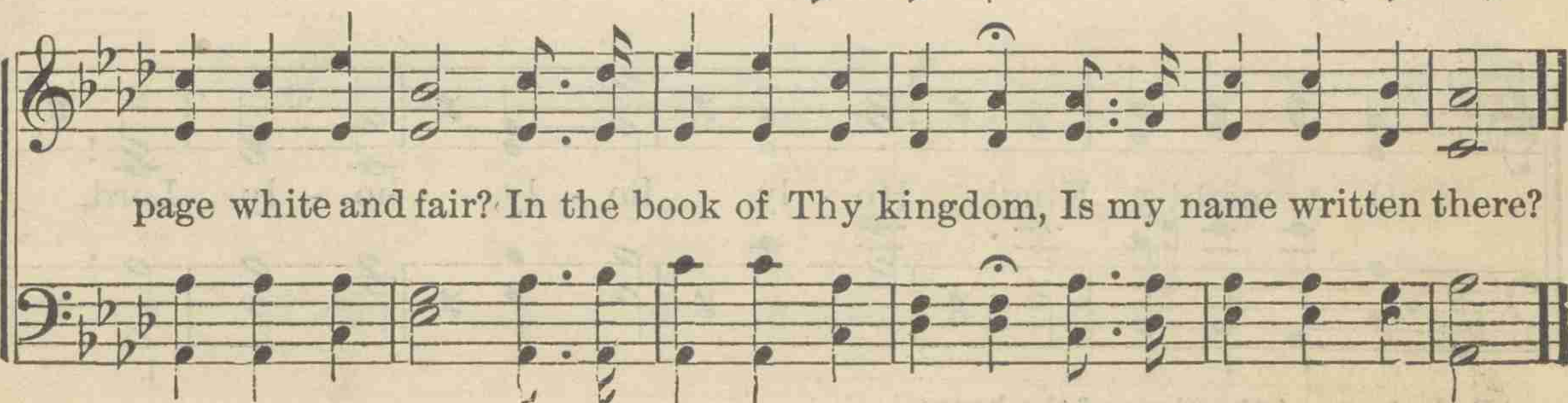


king-dom, With its pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-iour,  
 writ-ten, In bright let-ters that glow, "Tho your sins be as scar-let;  
 com-eth, To de-spoil what is fair; Where the an-gels are watching,

CHORUS.



Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there, On the  
 I will make them like snow."  
 Yes, my name's writ-ten there. Yes, my name's, etc.



page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?



HEAVEN.

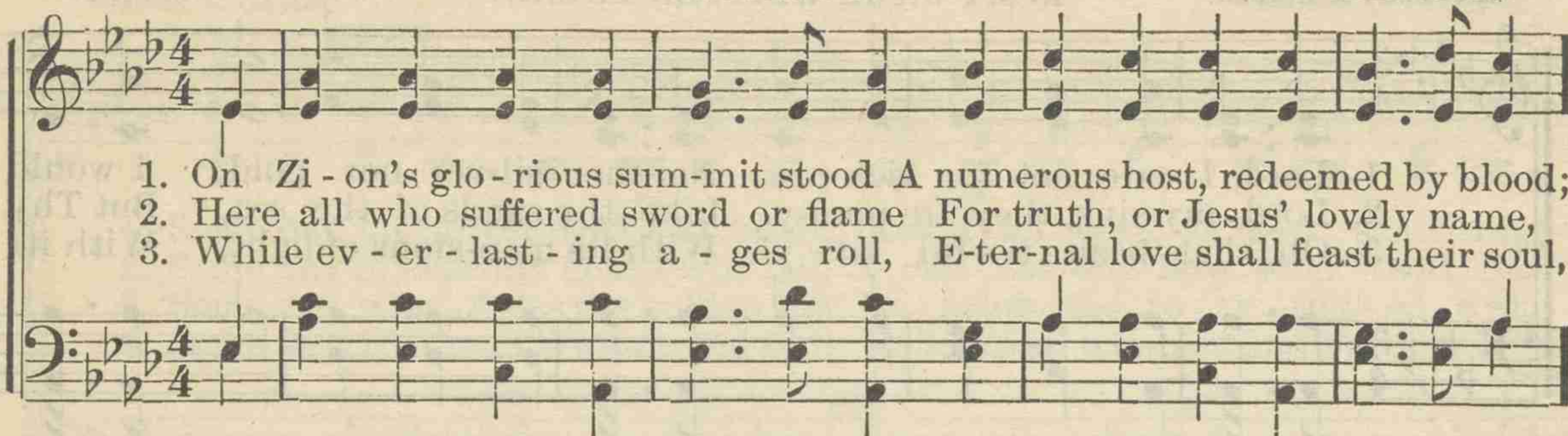
478

On Zion's glorious summit.

KENT.

ST. LOUIS.

ROBERT SKENE.



1. On Zi-on's glo-rious sum-mit stood A numerous host, redeemed by blood;  
 2. Here all who suffered sword or flame For truth, or Jesus' lovely name,  
 3. While ev-er-last-ing a-ges roll, E-ter-nal love shall feast their soul,

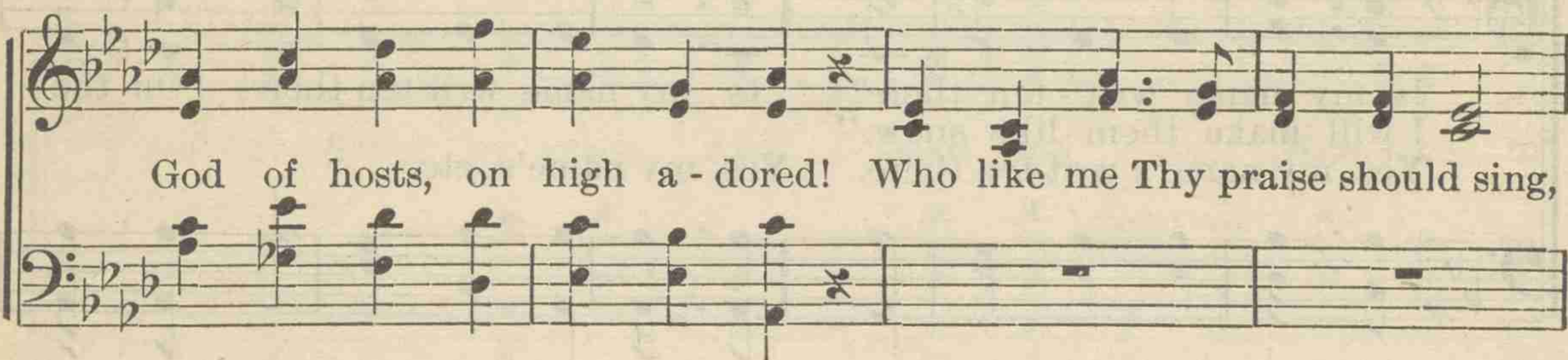


They hymned their King in strains divine; I heard the song, and strove to join,  
 Shout victory now, and hail the Lamb, And bow be-fore the great I AM,  
 And scenes of bliss, for-ev-er new, Rise in suc-ces-sion to their view,

*p* **SANCTUS. \*** "Manhattan Coll."



I heard the song, and strove to join.  
 And bow be-fore the great I Am. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord,  
 Rise in suc-ces-sion to their view.



God of hosts, on high a-dored! Who like me Thy praise should sing,



O Al-might-y King! Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord,

\*To be sung at the close of the hymn.



HEAVEN.

On Zion's glorious summit.

God of hosts, on high a - dored! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

479

Forever with the Lord.

J. MONTGOMERY.

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A-men. So let it be. Life from the dead is  
2. My Fa - ther's house on high! Home of my soul, how near, At times, to faith's as -  
3. Yet doubts still in - ter - vene, And all my comfort flies; Like Noah's dove, I

in that word; 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here in the bod - y pent,  
pir - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear! Ah! then my spir - it pants  
flit be - tween Rough seas and storm - y skies. A - non the clouds de - part,

Ab - sent from Thee I roam; Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A  
To reach the land I love, The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je -  
The winds and wa - ters cease; While sweet - ly o'er my glad - dened heart Ex -

day's march nearer home, Nearer home, nearer home, A day's march nearer home.  
ru - sa - lem a - bove, Home a - bove, home a - bove, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.  
pands the bow of peace, Bow of peace, bow of peace, Expands the bow of peace.



HEAVEN.

480

My heart is in the Homeland.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.



1. My heart is in the Home-land, Where ev-ery storm shall cease,  
 2. My heart is in the Home-land, That realm of end-less day,  
 3. My heart is in the Home-land, And there I soon shall be;




Where blooms e-ter-nal sum-mer, And all is love and peace;  
 Where He, my Lord and Sav-iour, Will wipe all tears a-way;  
 My friends are in the Home-land, They wait and watch for me;




There dwell the tried and faith-ful, No more with care op-pressed,  
 My tho'ts are in the Home-land A-mong the pure and blest,  
 Oh, joy-ful, joy-ful meet-ing, With those for-ev-er blest,




For sor-row can not en-ter The gold-en land of rest,  
 No sin nor night can en-ter The gold-en land of rest,  
 No part-ing in the Home-land, The gold-en land of rest,




For sor-row can not en-ter The gold-en land of rest.  
 No sin nor night can en-ter The gold-en land of rest.  
 No part-ing in the Home-land, The gold-en land of rest.





HEAVEN.

481

Who are these in bright array.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

IVES.

Arr. by ELAM IVES.



1. Who are these in bright ar-ray, This ex-ult-ing hap-py throng,
2. These thro fier-y tri-als trod; These from great af-flic-tion came;
3. Hun-ger, thirst, dis-ease un-known, On im-mor-tal fruits they feed;



Round the al-tar night and day Hymn-ing one tri-um-phant song?  
Now, be-fore the throne of God, Sealed with His al-might-y name,  
Them the Lamb, a-midst the throne, Shall to liv-ing fount-ains lead;



"Worth-y is the Lamb once slain, Bless-ing, hon-or, glo-ry, power,  
Clad in rai-ment pure and white, Victor-palms in ev-ery hand,  
Joy and glad-ness ban-ish sighs, Per-fect love dis-pels all fears;



Wis-dom, rich-es, to ob-tain, New do-min-ion ev-ery hour."  
Thro their great Re-deem-er's might, More than con-quer-ors they stand.  
And for-ev-er from their eyes God shall wipe a-way the tears.





HEAVEN.

482

On the happy, golden shore.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MEET ME THERE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. On the hap-py, gold-en shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
2. Here our fondest hopes are vain, Dear-est links are rent in twain; But in
3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the



storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves away Into  
heaven no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the river sparkling bright, In the  
palace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet communion blend Heart with



pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.  
cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.  
heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.



CHORUS.



Meet me there, meet me there, Where the tree of life is  
Meet me there, meet me there,



blooming, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the  
meet me there;





HEAVEN.

On the happy, golden shore.



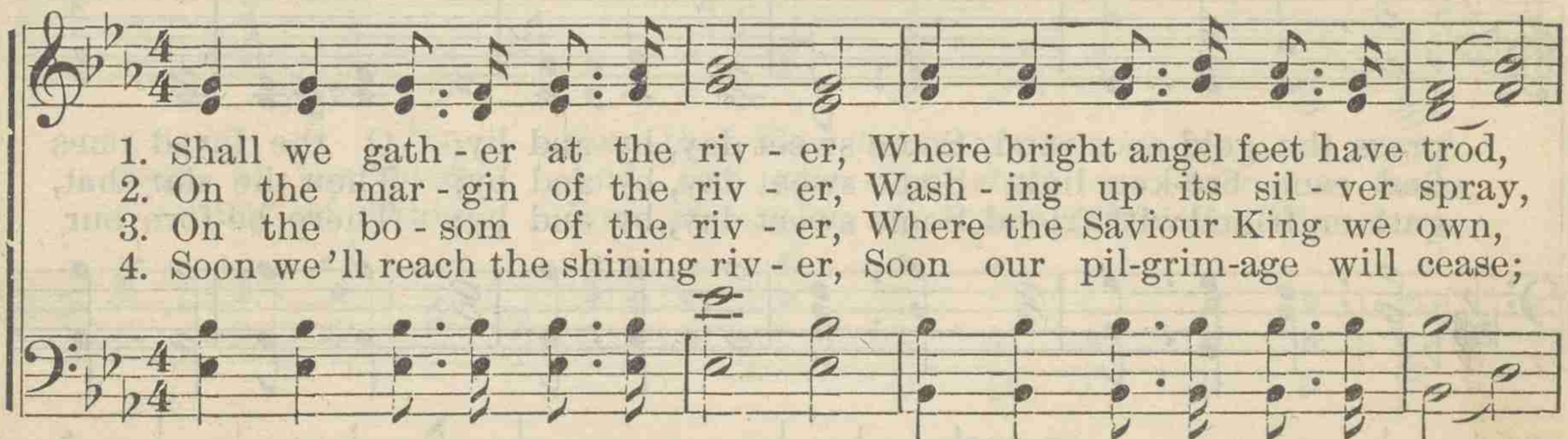
happy, golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.

483

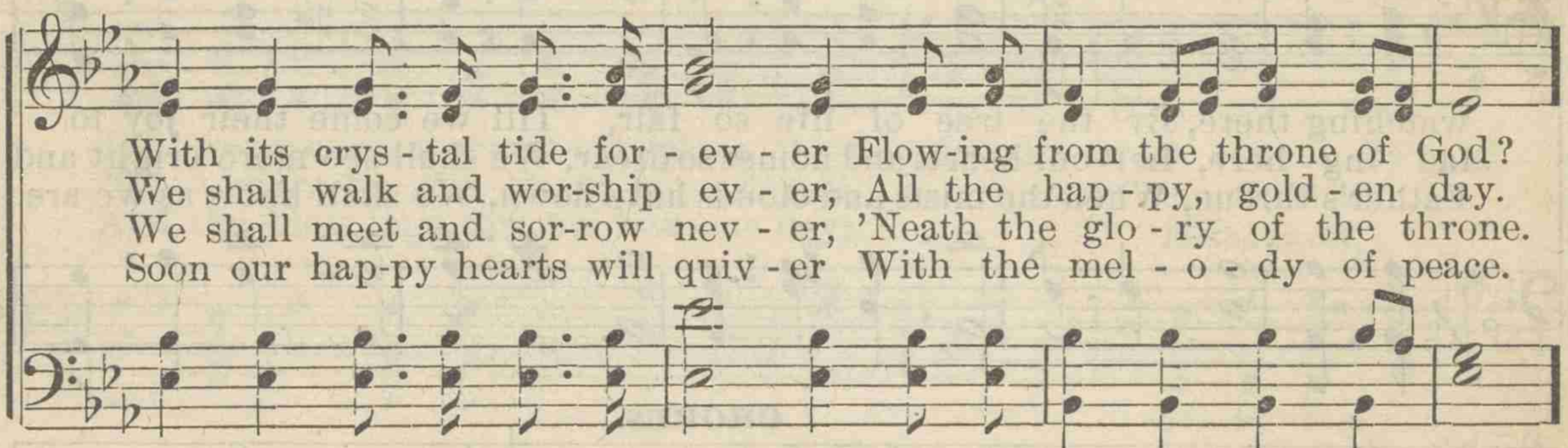
Shall we gather at the river?

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per,



1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod,  
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,  
3. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Saviour King we own,  
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

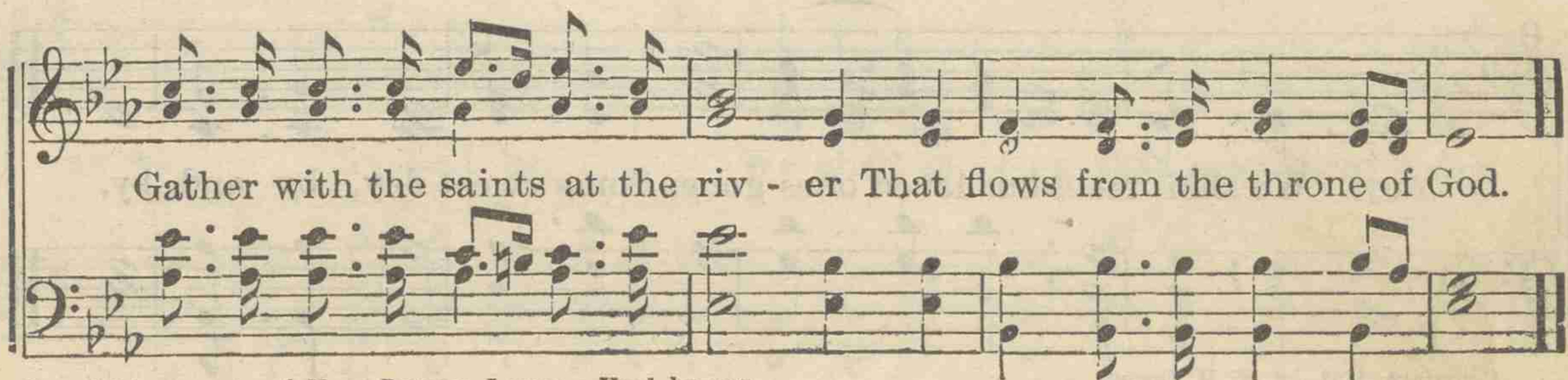


With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing from the throne of God?  
We shall walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.  
We shall meet and sor-row nev - er, 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.  
Soon our hap-py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv - er,



Gather with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.



# HEAVEN.

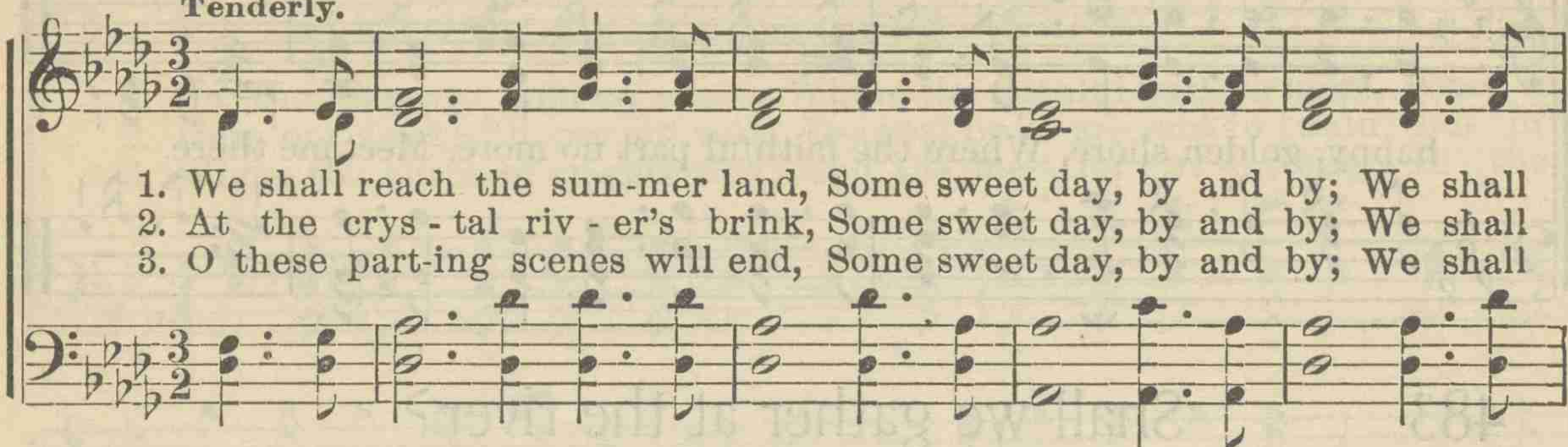
484

## Some sweet day, by and by.

EDNA L. PARK.

W. H. DOANE.

*Tenderly.*



1. We shall reach the sum-mer land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall  
 2. At the crys-tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall  
 3. O these part-ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall

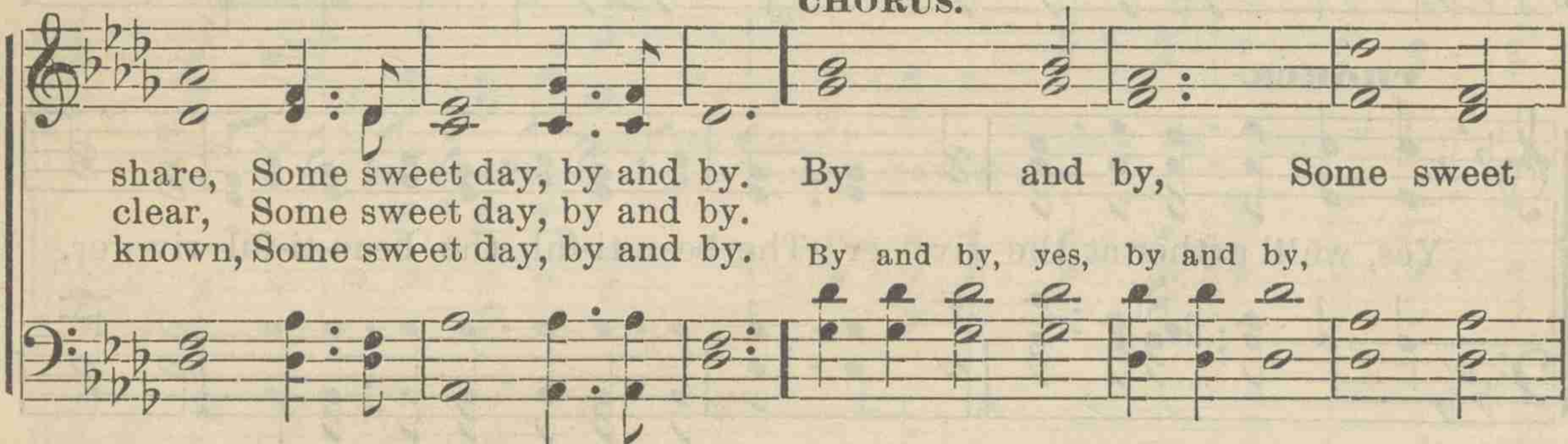


press the gold-en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; O the loved ones  
 find each bro-ken link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the star that,  
 gath-er, friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be-fore our



watching there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we come their joy to  
 fad-ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall see more bright and  
 Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall know as we are

### CHORUS.



share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, Some sweet  
 clear, Some sweet day, by and by.  
 known, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, yes, by and by,



day, We shall meet our loved ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.



# HEAVEN.

## 485 There's a land that is fairer than day.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT.

SWEET BY AND BY.

JOS. P. WEBSTER.




1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous  
 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer our



see it a - far, For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way,  
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,  
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love,

### CHORUS.



To pre - pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by - and -  
 Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
 And the bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet



by, by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the  
 by - and - by, by - and - by;



sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.  
 by - and - by, by - and - by, by - and - by,



# HEAVEN.

486

I'm but a stranger here.

T. R. TAYLOR.

ST. EDMUND.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. I'm but a stranger here, Heaven is my home; Earth is a des-ert drear,  
 2. What tho the tempest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my pilgrimage,  
 3. Therefore, I murmur not, Heaven is my home; Whate'er my earthly lot,

Heaven is my home. Dan - ger and sor-row stand Round me on  
 Heaven is my home. And time's wild win-try blast Soon will be  
 Heaven is my home. And I shall sure-ly stand There at my

ev - ery hand, Heaven is my Fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.  
 o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.  
 Lord's right hand; Heaven is my Fa - ther - land, Heaven is my home.

487

Tho the night be dark and dreary.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

THERE'LL BE JOY BY AND BY.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Tho the night be dark and drear - y, Tho the way be long and wea-ry  
 2. Tho thine eyes are sad with weep-ing, Thro the night thy vig-ils keep-ing,  
 3. Tho thy spir - it faints with fast-ing Thro the hours so slow-ly wast-ing,

Morn shall bring thee light and cheer; Child, look up, the dawn is near.  
 God shall wipe thy tears a - way, Turn thy dark - ness in - to day.  
 Morn shall bring a glo - rious feast, Thou shalt sit an hon - ored guest.



# HEAVEN.

Tho the night be dark and dreary.

## CHORUS.

There'll be joy by and by, There'll be joy by and by,  
In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, There'll be joy by and by.

## 488 The Homeland! oh, the Homeland!

HUGH REGINALD HAWEIS.

HOMELAND.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. The Homeland! oh, the Homeland! The land of souls freeborn! No gloomy night is  
2. My Lord is in the Homeland, With angels bright and fair; No sinful thing nor  
3. For loved ones in the Homeland Are waiting me to come Where neither death nor  
known there, But aye the fadeless morn: I'm sighing for that country, My heart is  
e - vil, Can ev - er en - ter there; The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing  
sor - row In-vade their holy home: Oh, dear, dear native country! Oh, rest and  
a-ching here; There is no pain in the Homeland To which I'm drawing near.  
in my ears, And when I think of the Homeland, My eyes are wet with tears.  
peace above! Christ bring us all to the Homeland Of His e - ter - nal love.



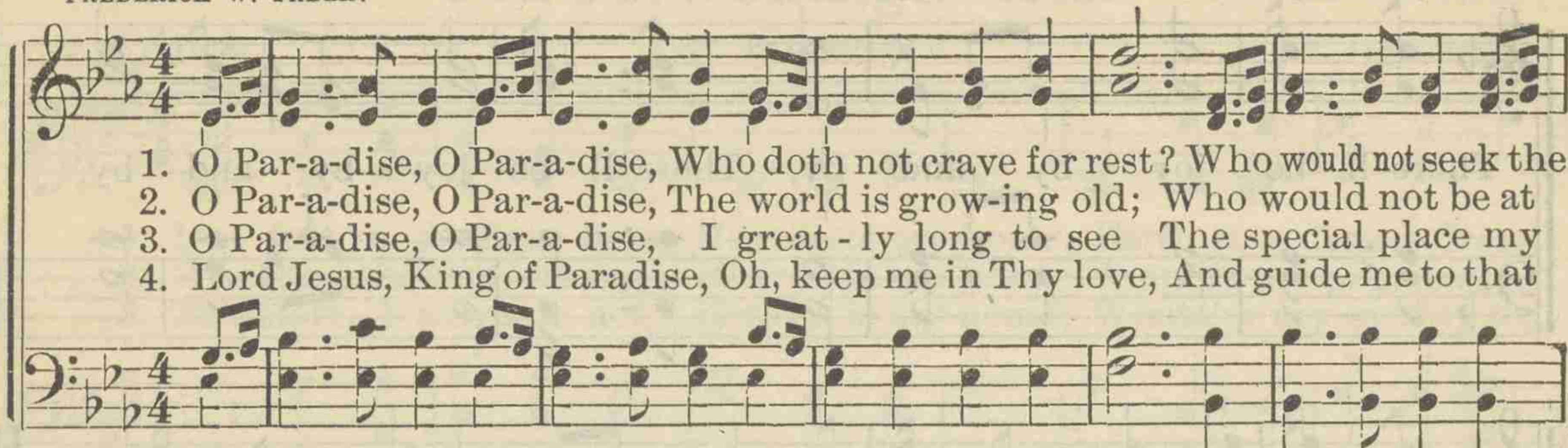
HEAVEN.

489

O Paradise.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

PHILIP W. KOST.



1. O Par-a-dise, O Par-a-dise, Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the  
 2. O Par-a-dise, O Par-a-dise, The world is grow-ing old; Who would not be at  
 3. O Par-a-dise, O Par-a-dise, I great-ly long to see The special place my  
 4. Lord Jesus, King of Paradise, Oh, keep me in Thy love, And guide me to that

CHORUS.



happy land, Where they that loved are blest?  
 rest and free Where love is nev-er cold? Where loy-al hea ts and true Stand  
 dearest Lord In love pre-pares for me.  
 happy land Of per-fect rest a - bove.  
 ev-er in the light, All rap-ture thro and thro, In God's most ho-ly sight.

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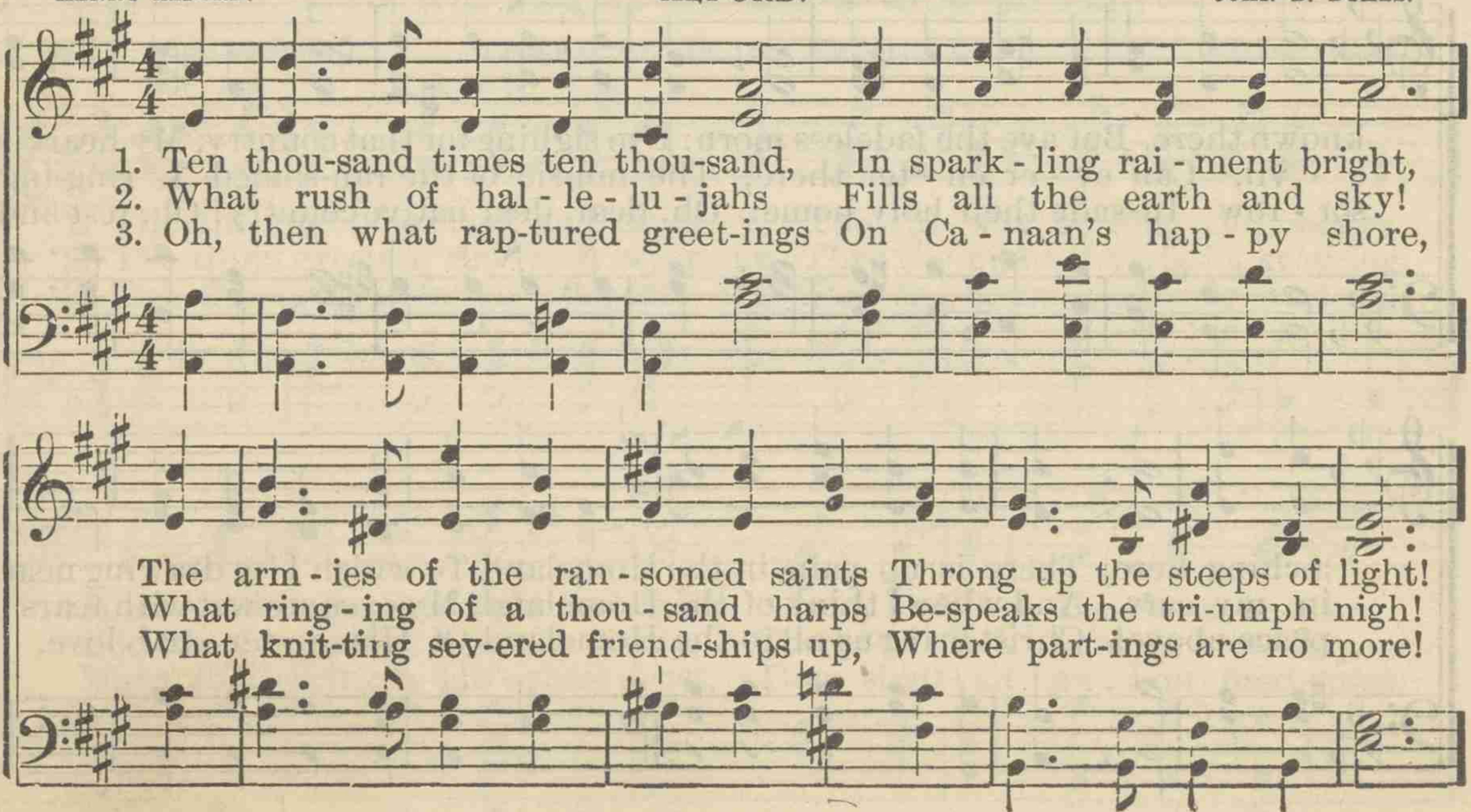
490

Ten thousand times ten thousand.

HENRY ALFORD.

ALFORD.

JOHN B. DYKES.

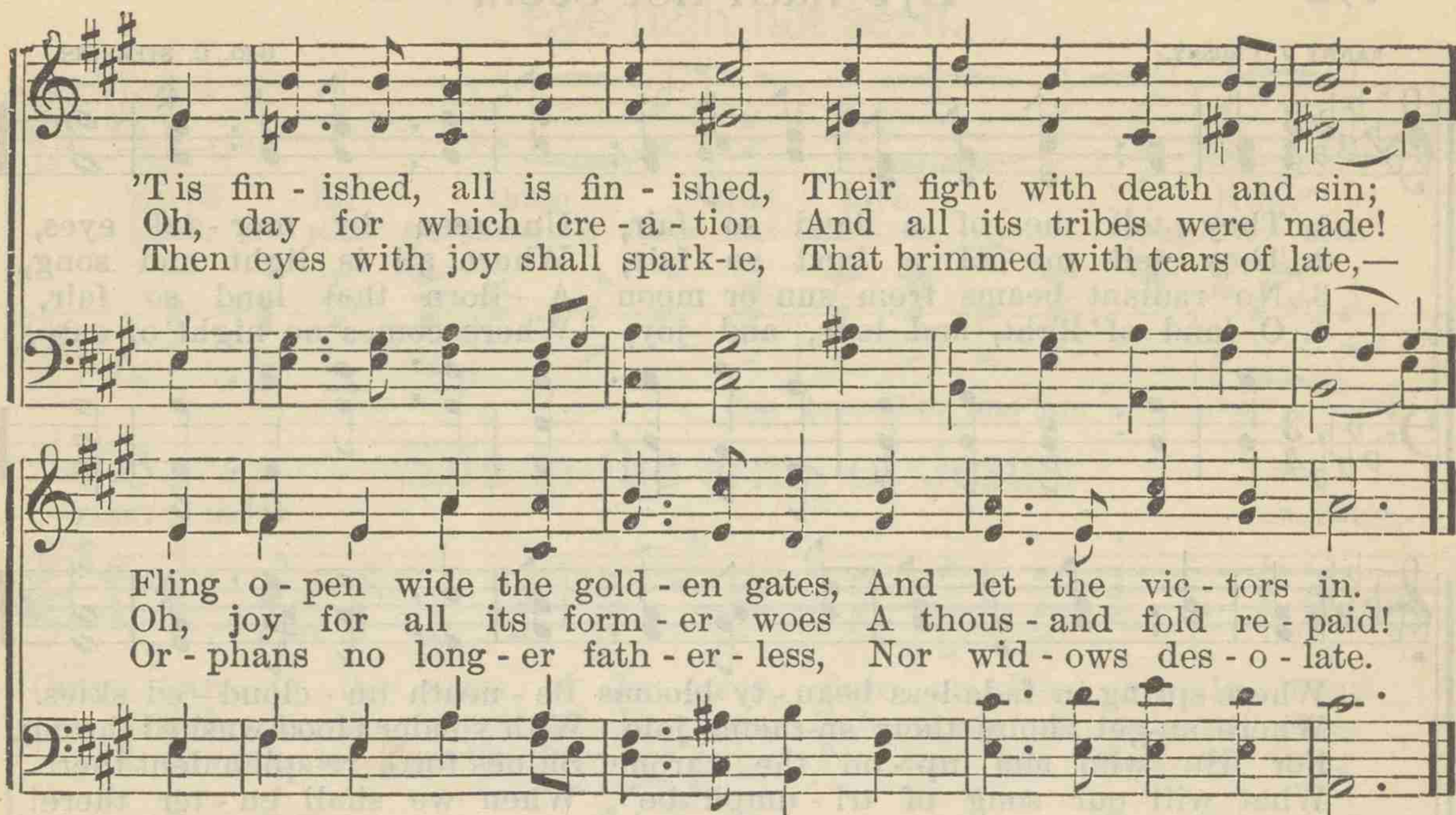


1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spark - ling rai - ment bright,  
 2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!  
 3. Oh, then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore,  
 The arm-ies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steep-s of light!  
 What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be-speaks the tri-umph nigh!  
 What knit-ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!



# HEAVEN.

## Ten thousand times ten thousand.



'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin;  
Oh, day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!  
Then eyes with joy shall spark - le, That brimmed with tears of late,—

Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.  
Oh, joy for all its form - er woes A thous - and fold re - paid!  
Or - phans no long - er fath - er - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.

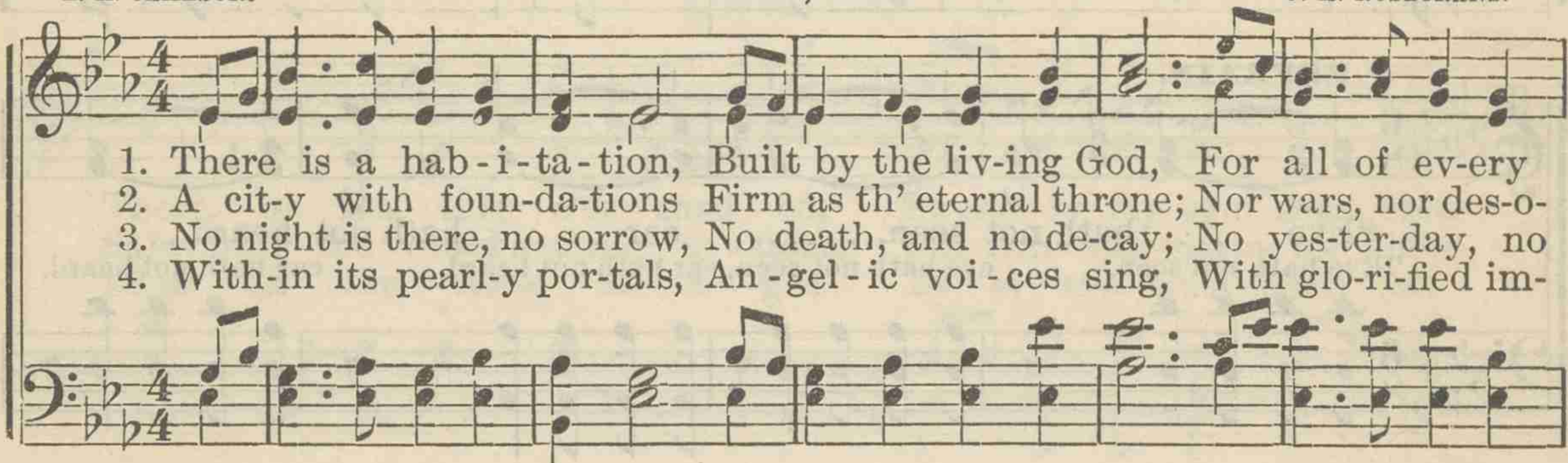
491

## There is a habitation.

L. H. JAMESON.

O ZION, ZION.

J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. There is a hab-i-ta-tion, Built by the liv-ing God, For all of ev-ery  
2. A cit-y with foun-da-tions Firm as th' eternal throne; Nor wars, nor des-o-  
3. No night is there, no sorrow, No death, and no de-cay; No yes-ter-day, no  
4. With-in its pearl-y por-tals, An-gel-ic voi-ces sing, With glo-ri-fied im-

### CHORUS.



nation, Who seek that grand abode.  
lations Shall ever move a stone. O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy gates to  
morrow—But one e-ter-nal day.  
mortals, The praises of its King. O Zi - on, love-ly Zi-on,  
see: O Zi - on, Zi - on, When shall I dwell in thee?  
O love - ly Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,



# HEAVEN.

492

## Eye hath not seen.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. They tell me of a land so fair, Un - seen by mor - tal eyes,
2. They tell me of a land so fair, Where all is light and song,
3. No radiant beams from sun or moon A - dorn that land so fair,
4. O land of light, and love, and joy, Where comes no night of care,



Where spring in fade-less beau - ty blooms Be - neath un - cloud - ed skies.  
Where an - gel choirs their an - thems join With yonder blood-washed throng.  
For He who sits up - on the throne Shines forth re-splen-dent there.  
What will our song of tri - umph be When we shall en - ter there!



### REFRAIN.



"Eye..... hath not seen,..... ear..... hath not heard,....  
"Eye hath not seen, eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, ear hath not heard,



Nei - ther hath it en - tered in - to the heart of man,....  
Nei - ther hath en - tered, en - tered in - to the heart, the heart of man, of man,



The things.. which God..... hath pre-pared for them,.. pre-  
The things, the things which God hath prepared, which God hath prepared for them, for them, pre-





# HEAVEN.

Eye hath not seen.

pared for them..... that love..... Him."  
 pared, pre-pared for them, for them that love Him,..... that love Him."  
 that love Him, that love Him."

493

Safe in the arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

CHO. 1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,  
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,  
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

Fine.  
 There, by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.  
 Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.  
 Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,  
 Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;  
 Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D. C. for Chorus.  
 O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.  
 On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.  
 Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.



HEAVEN.

494

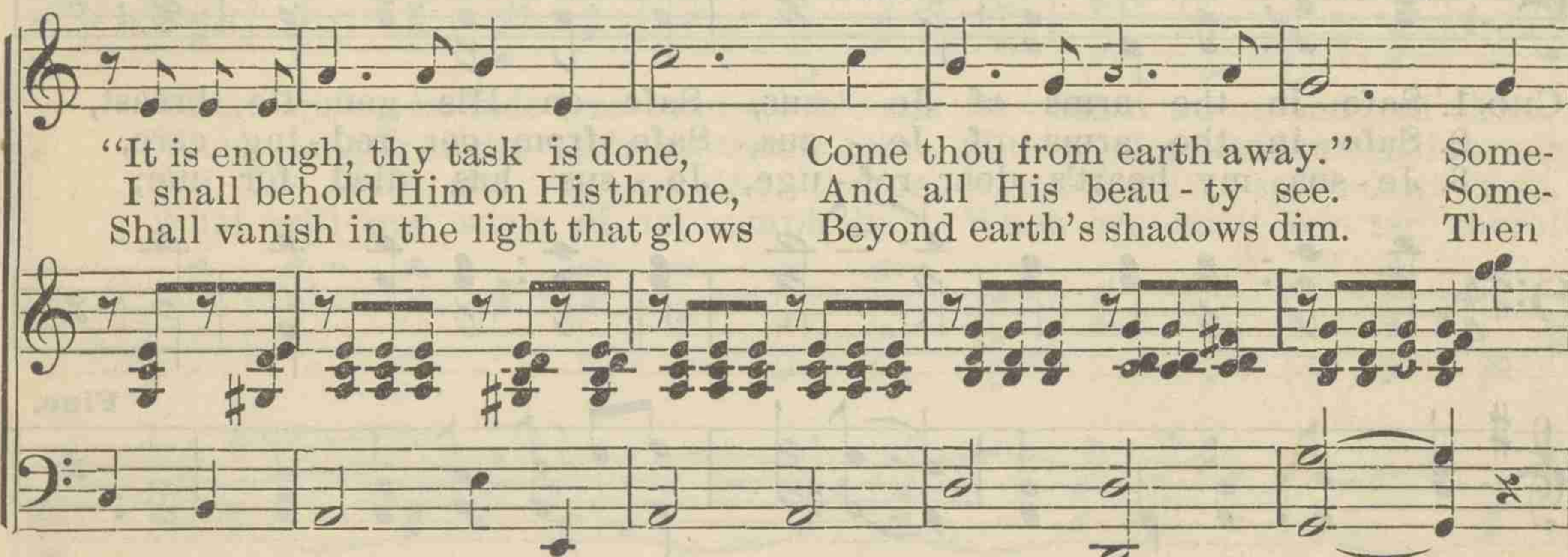
Somewhere, sometime.

Mrs. IDA M. BUDD.

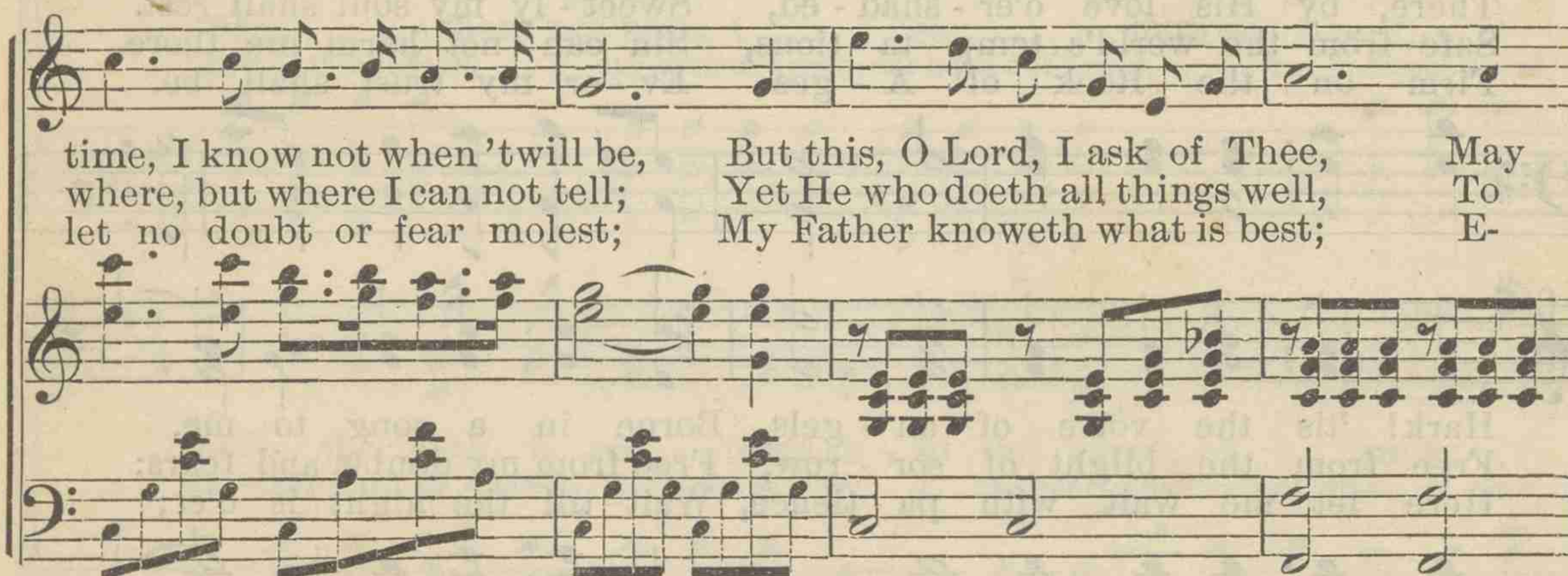
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Sometime, I can not tell how soon, My Lord to me will say:  
 2. Somewhere, to me it is not known, Where that blest place may be;  
 3. Somewhere, sometime, the cares and woes That rise like phan-toms grim,



"It is enough, thy task is done, Come thou from earth away." Some-  
 I shall behold Him on His throne, And all His beau-ty see. Some-  
 Shall vanish in the light that glows Beyond earth's shadows dim. Then



time, I know not when 'twill be, But this, O Lord, I ask of Thee, May  
 where, but where I can not tell; Yet He who doeth all things well, To  
 let no doubt or fear molest; My Father knoweth what is best; E-



I, when thou shalt call for me, Be read-y in . . . that day. . .  
 that fair hav'n where He doth dwell, My faith-ful guide. . . will be. . .  
 nough for me that I shall rest, Somewhere, sometime . . . with Him. . .



HEAVEN.

Somewhere, sometime.

CHORUS.

Somewhere, sometime, Tho where or when I can not  
Somewhere, I know not where, Sometime, some happy time, Tho where or when I can not  
tell, I can not tell, I shall in peace for - ev - er dwell, I shall in peace for - ev - er dwell, for - ev - er  
With Him, somewhere, some - time. dwell With Him, somewhere, I know not where, sometime, some hap-py time.

495

We speak of the realms of the blest.

Mrs. E. MILLS.

IOWA.

A. D. FILLMORE.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair, And oft are its  
glo-ries con-fessed: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!

2 We speak of its pathway of gold,  
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare,  
Of its wonders and pleasures untold:  
But what must it be to be there!

3 We speak of its freedom from sin,  
From sorrow, temptation and care,  
From trials without and within:  
But what must it be to be there!

4 We speak of its service of love  
The robes which the glorified wear,  
The Church of the first-born above:  
But what must it be to be there!

5 O Lord, in this valley of woe,  
Our spirits for heaven prepare;  
Then shortly we also shall know  
And feel what it is to be there.



HEAVEN.

496

Hear the words of consolation.

E. E. HEWITT.

HOUSE OF MANY MANSIONS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

DUET.

1. Hear the words of con-so-la-tion, Float-ing down the aisles of time,  
 2. What a bless-ed rest He giv-eth! Rest from care and fear and sin;  
 3. Take the pre-cious con-so-la-tion; Come to Him, and there a-bide;

Sounding mid earth's trib-u-la-tions, Like a sweet ce-les-tial chime.  
 Trust in Him who "ev-er liv-eth," Peace, a wel-come guest, with-in.  
 Oh, the joy of His sal-va-tion When we tar-ry at His side.

'Tis the ten-der voice of Je-sus Bring-ing com-fort sweet and true;  
 Let-ting Je-sus bear our bur-dens, While His prom-ise rings a-new;  
 Still a-bove the fleet-ing shad-ows Smiles the ra-diant, changeless blue;

"In the house of ma-ny man-sions I'll pre-pare a place for you."



HEAVEN.

Hear the words of consolation.

CHORUS.

I'll pre - pare . . . a place for you, . . . I'll pre-  
 I'll pre-prepare, I'll pre-prepare a place for you,  
 pare . . . a place for you; . . . In the house . . . of ma-ny  
 Yes, I'll prepare, I'll prepare a place for you, In the house of many mansions, in the  
 man - sions, I'll pre-prepare . . . a place for you . . .  
 house of ma-ny mansions, I'll pre-prepare, pre-prepare a place for you.

497

We are on our journey home.

CHARLES BEECHER.

MT. BLANC.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We are on our journey home, Where Christ, our Lord is gone; We shall meet around His throne,  
 When He makes His people one, In the new, in the new Je - ru - sa - lem.  
 In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

2 We can see that distant home,  
 Tho clouds rise dark between;  
 Faith views the radiant dome,  
 And a luster flashes keen  
 From the new Jerusalem.

3 Oh, holy, heavenly home!  
 Oh, rest eternal there!  
 When shall the exiles come  
 Where they cease from earthly care,  
 In the new Jerusalem?



# HEAVEN.

498

## I have heard of the joy.

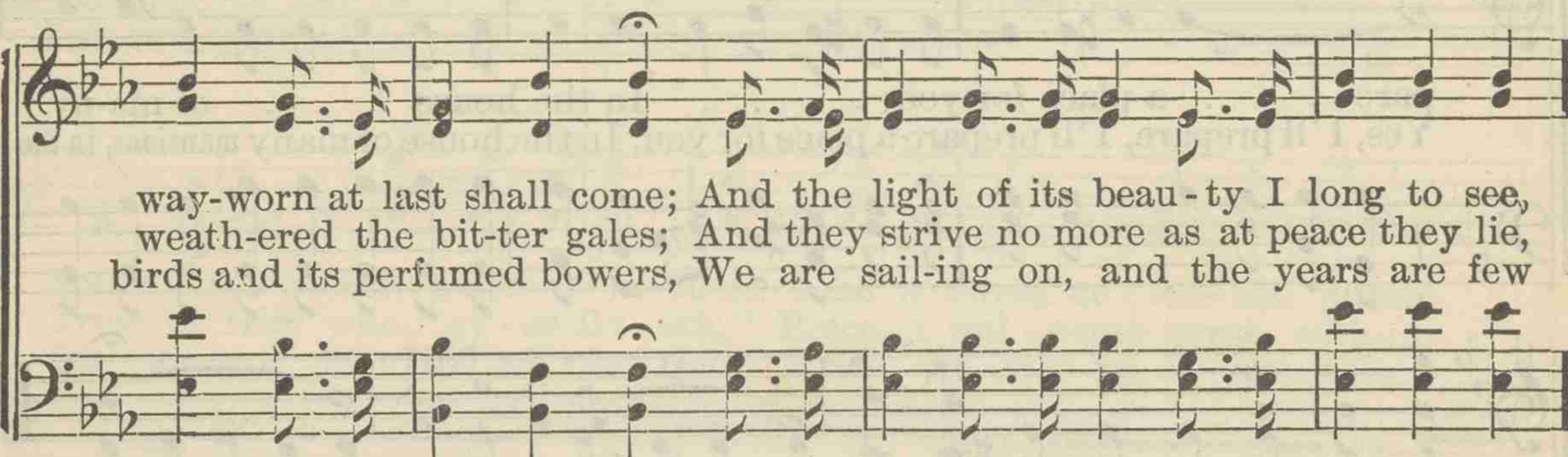
Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

THE SOUL'S SWEET HOME.

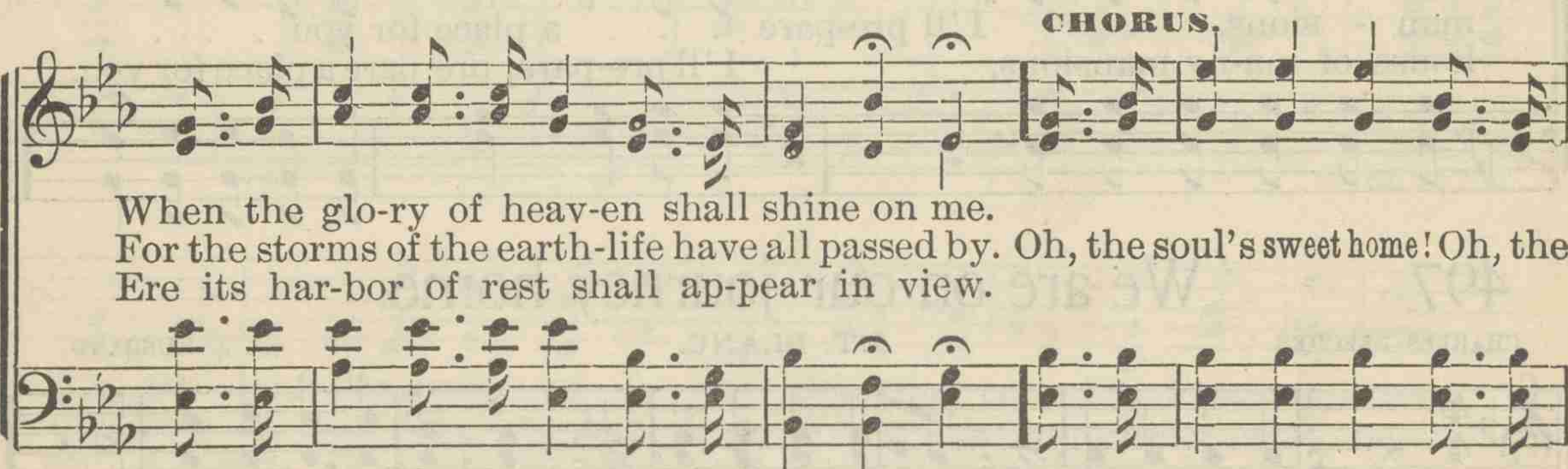
J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I have heard of the joy of the soul's sweet home, Where the wea-ry and  
 2. In its har-bor of rest are the white, white sails, Of the ships that have  
 3. To that won-der-ful land, with its fade-less flowers, With its beau-ti-ful



way-worn at last shall come; And the light of its beau-ty I long to see,  
 weath-ered the bit-ter gales; And they strive no more as at peace they lie,  
 birds and its perfumed bowers, We are sail-ing on, and the years are few



**CHORUS.**  
 When the glo-ry of heav-en shall shine on me.  
 For the storms of the earth-life have all passed by. Oh, the soul's sweet home! Oh, the  
 Ere its har-bor of rest shall ap-pear in view.



cit - y fair! Thro the gold-en gates we shall enter there; Oh, the light of its



beau-ty I long to see, When the glo-ry of heav-en shall shine on me.



HEAVEN.

499

Hark, hark, my soul!

FREDERICK W. FABER.

VOX ANGELICA.

J. B. DYKES.



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. An-gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep-ing, Sing us sweet fragments



ocean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling,  
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 thous-ands meek-ly steal-ing,  
of the songs a-bove; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,



REFRAIN.



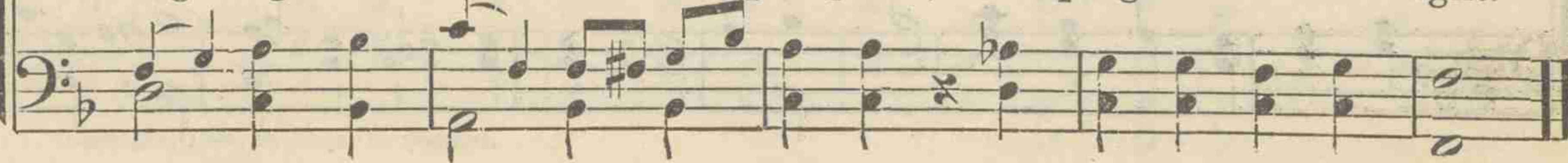
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
The mu-sic of the gos-pel leads us home. An-gels of Je-sus,  
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.  
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud-less love.



An-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night,



Sing-ing to wel-come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night.





# HEAVEN.

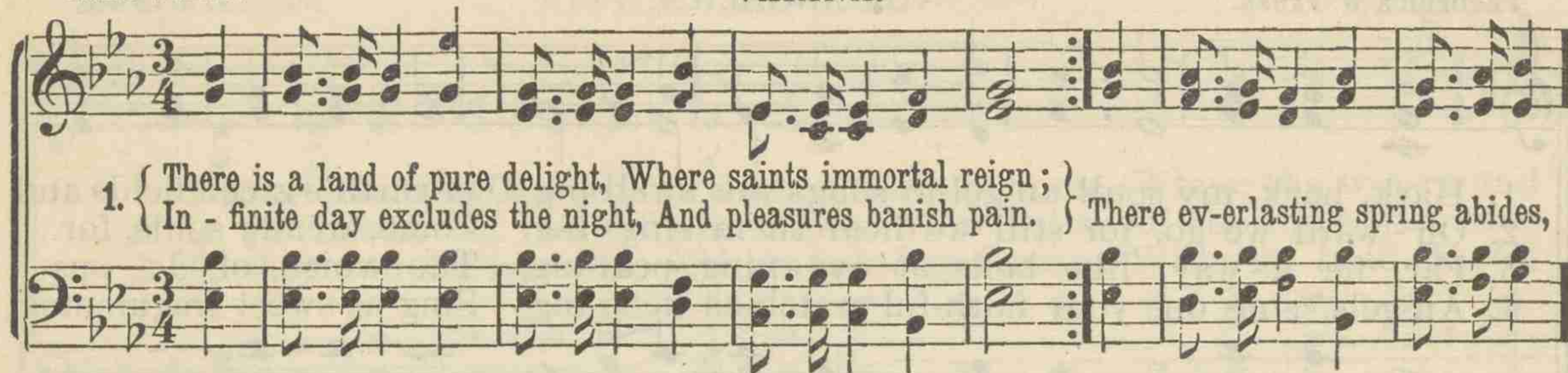
500

There is a land of pure delight.

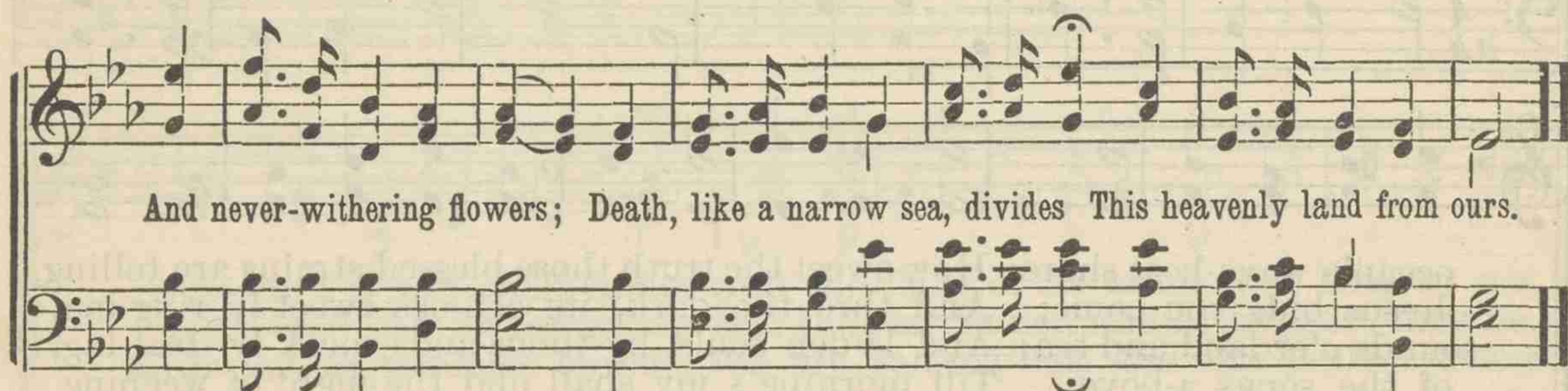
ISAAC WATTS.

VARINA.

G. F. ROOT.



1. { There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; }  
 { In - finite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. } There ev-erlasting spring abides,



And never-withering flowers; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.

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 unbecclouded eyes—  
 Could we but climb where Moses stood,  
 And view the landscape o'er,  
 Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,  
 Should fright us from the shore.

501

There is a blessed home.

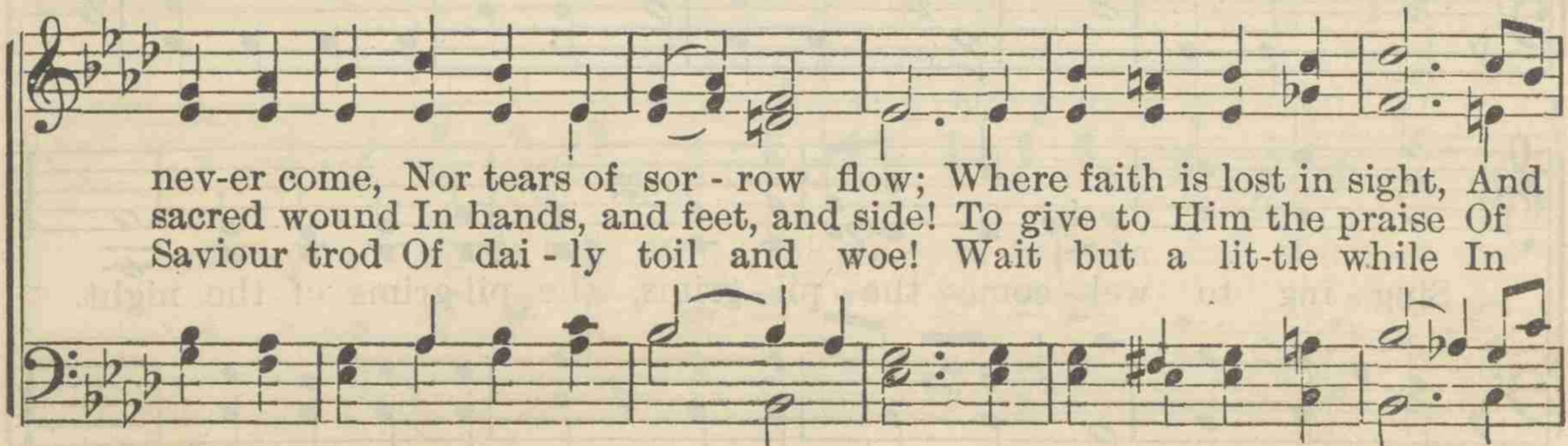
H. W. BAKER.

BLESSED HOME.

J. STAINER.



1. There is a bless - ed home Be-yond this land of woe, Where trials  
 2. Oh, joy all joys be - yond, To see the Lamb who died, And count each  
 3. Look up, ye saints of God! Nor fear to tread be - low The path your

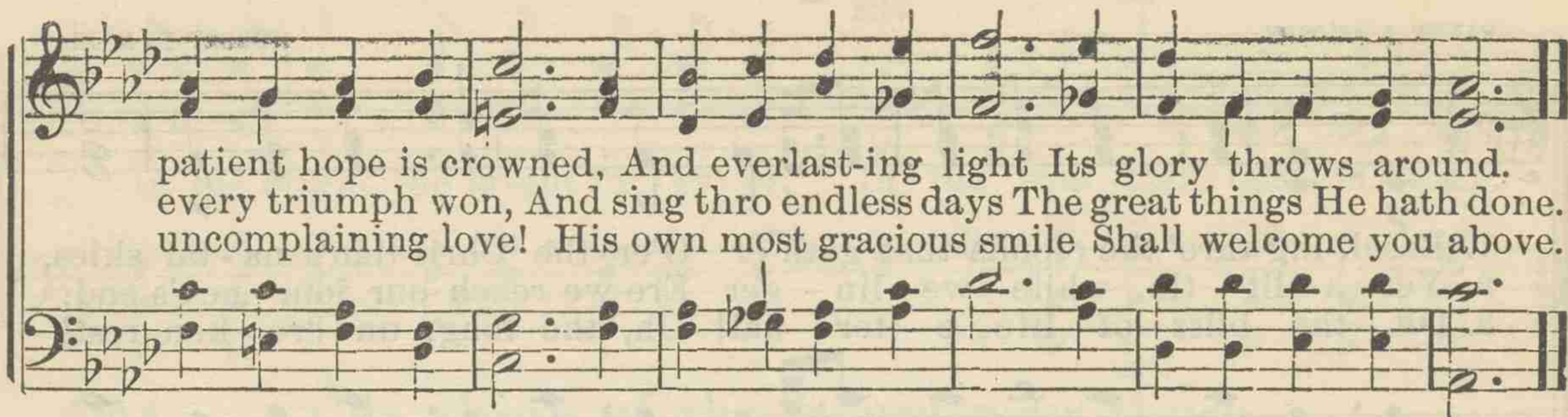


nev-er come, Nor tears of sor - row flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And  
 sacred wound In hands, and feet, and side! To give to Him the praise Of  
 Saviour trod Of dai - ly toil and woe! Wait but a lit-tle while In



# HEAVEN.

## There is a blessed home.



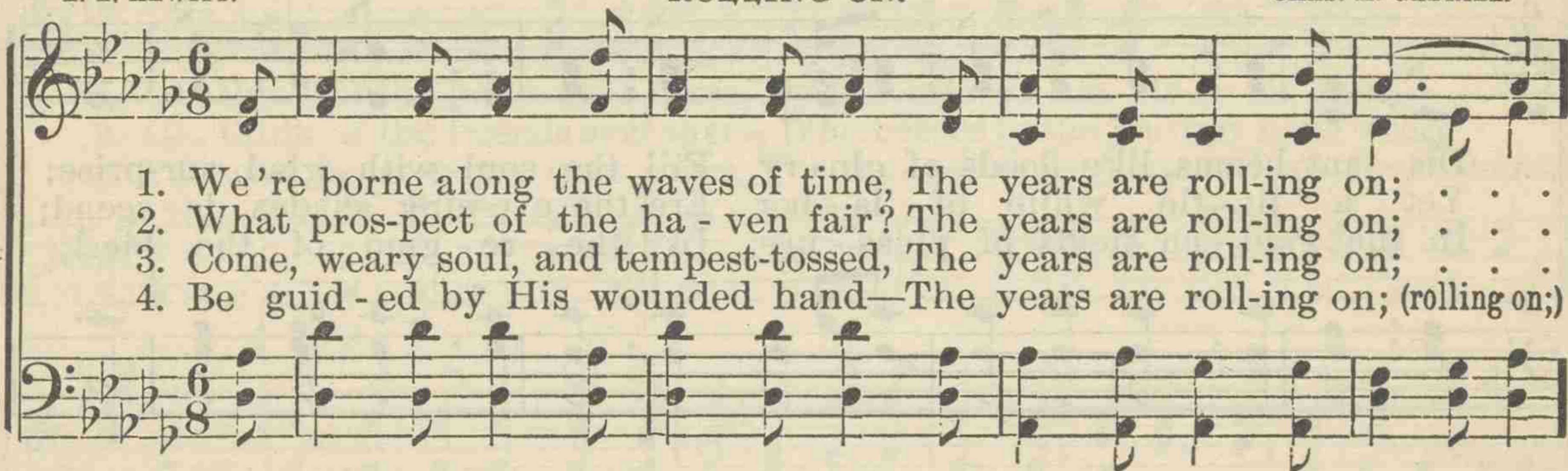
patient hope is crowned, And everlast-ing light Its glory throws around.  
every triumph won, And sing thro endless days The great things He hath done.  
uncomplaining love! His own most gracious smile Shall welcome you above.

## 502 We're borne along the waves of time.

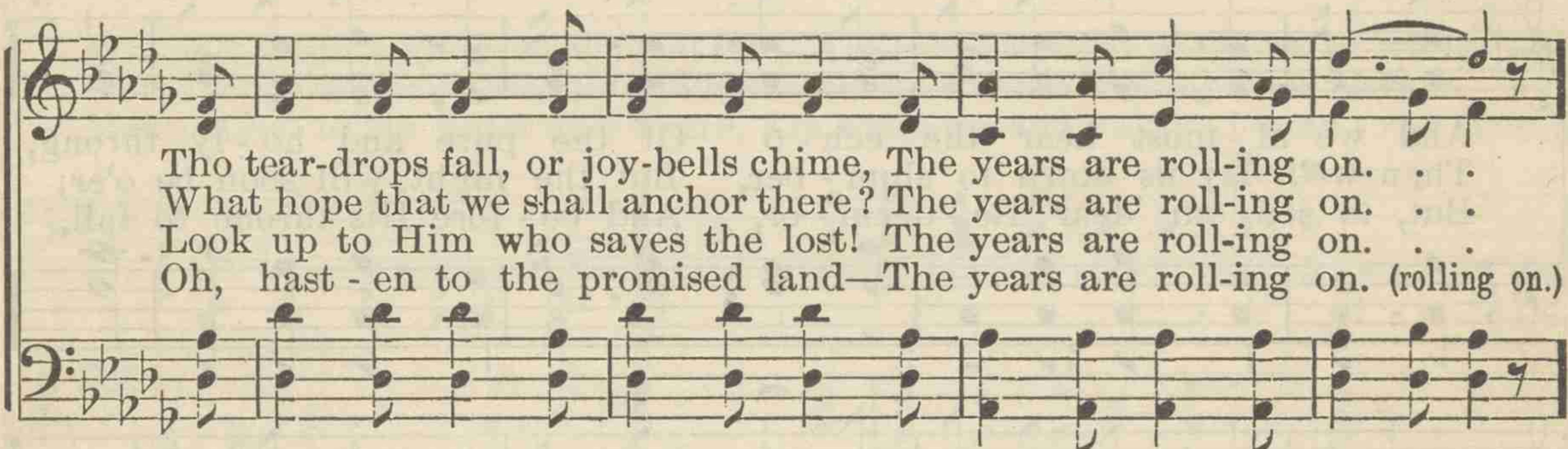
E. E. HEWITT.

ROLLING ON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. We're borne along the waves of time, The years are roll-ing on; . . .
2. What pros-pect of the ha - ven fair? The years are roll-ing on; . . .
3. Come, weary soul, and tempest-tossed, The years are roll-ing on; . . .
4. Be guid-ed by His wounded hand—The years are roll-ing on; (rolling on;)



Tho tear-drops fall, or joy-bells chime, The years are roll-ing on. . .  
What hope that we shall anchor there? The years are roll-ing on. . .  
Look up to Him who saves the lost! The years are roll-ing on. . .  
Oh, hast-en to the promised land—The years are roll-ing on. (rolling on.)

### REFRAIN.



Roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to the boundless sea;  
Roll-ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on,



Roll - ing, roll - ing on, To e - ter - ni - ty!  
Roll-ing, roll - ing, roll - ing on, Roll - ing on to e - ter - ni - ty!



HEAVEN.

503

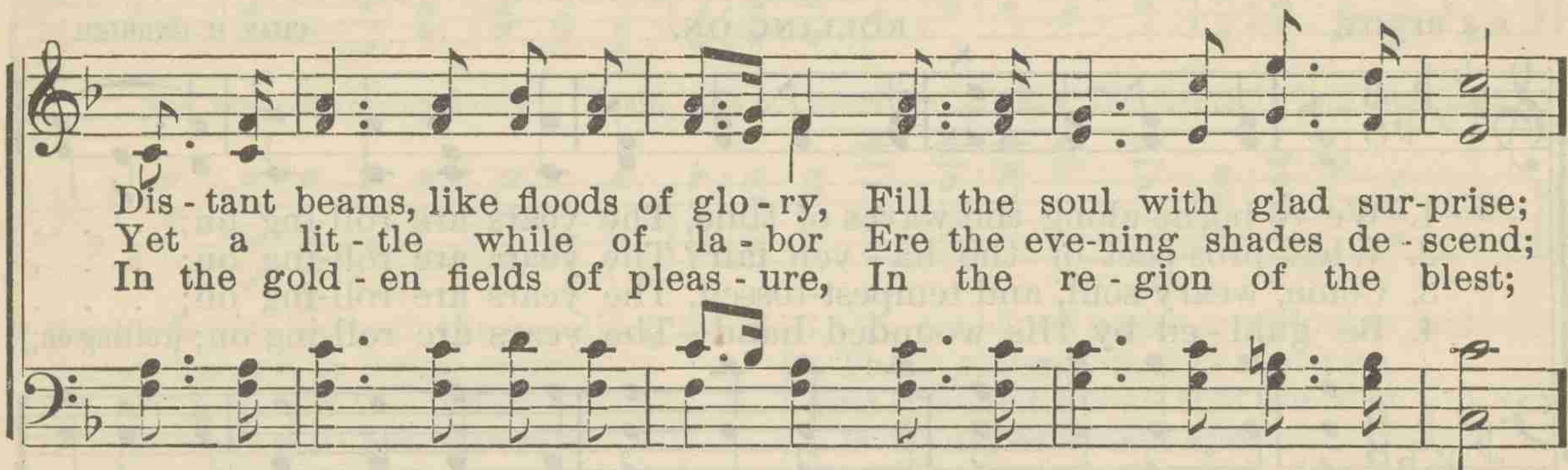
The bright forever

FANNY J. CROSBY.

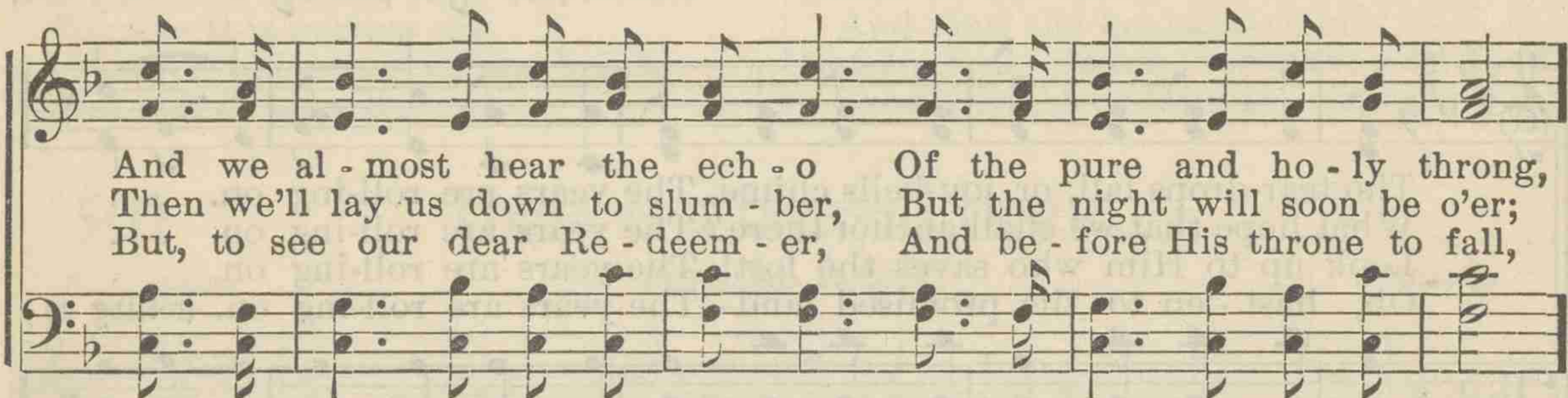
HUBERT P. MAIN.



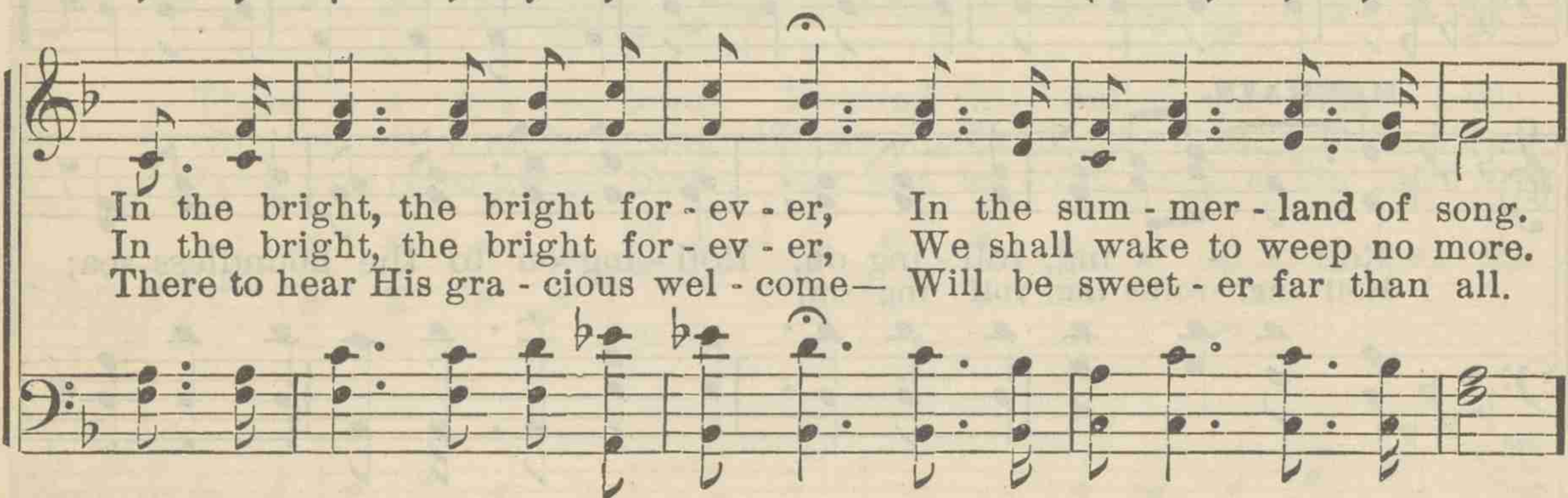
1. Break-ing thro' the clouds that gath-er O'er the Chris-tian's na-tal skies,  
 2. Yet a lit-tle while we lin-ger Ere we reach our jour-ney's end;  
 3. Oh, the bliss of life e-ter-nal! Oh, the long, un-bro-ken rest!



Dis-tant beams, like floods of glo-ry, Fill the soul with glad sur-prise;  
 Yet a lit-tle while of la-bor Ere the eve-ning shades de-scend;  
 In the gold-en fields of pleas-ure, In the re-gion of the blest;



And we al-most hear the ech-o Of the pure and ho-ly throng,  
 Then we'll lay us down to slum-ber, But the night will soon be o'er;  
 But, to see our dear Re-deem-er, And be-fore His throne to fall,



In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, In the sum-mer-land of song.  
 In the bright, the bright for-ev-er, We shall wake to weep no more.  
 There to hear His gra-cious wel-come— Will be sweet-er far than all.

CHORUS.



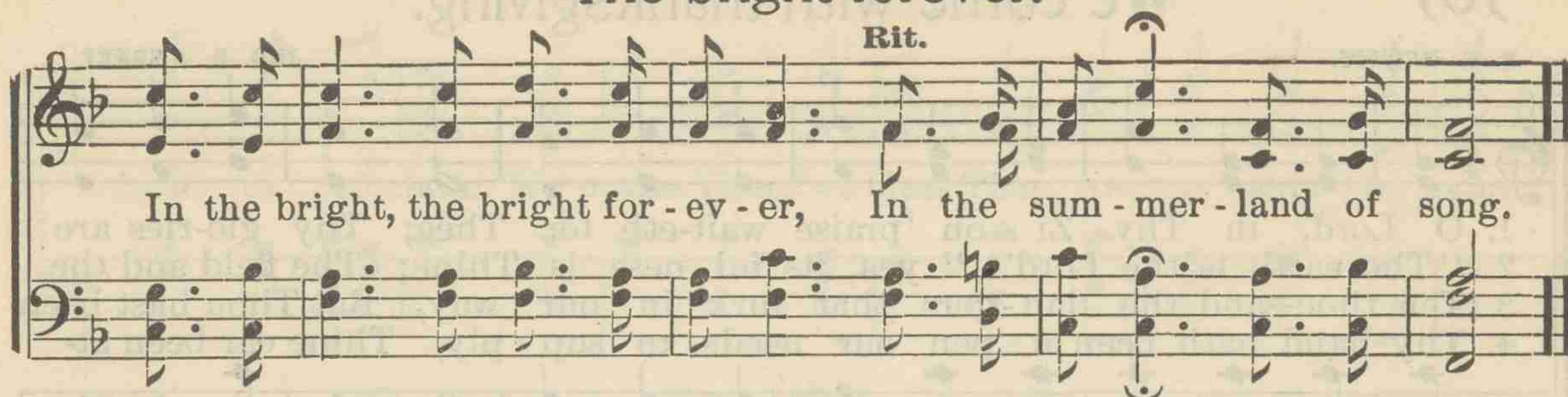
On the banks be-yond the riv-er We shall meet, no more to sev-er;



# HEAVEN.

## The bright forever.

**Rit.**



In the bright, the bright for - ev - er, In the sum - mer - land of song.

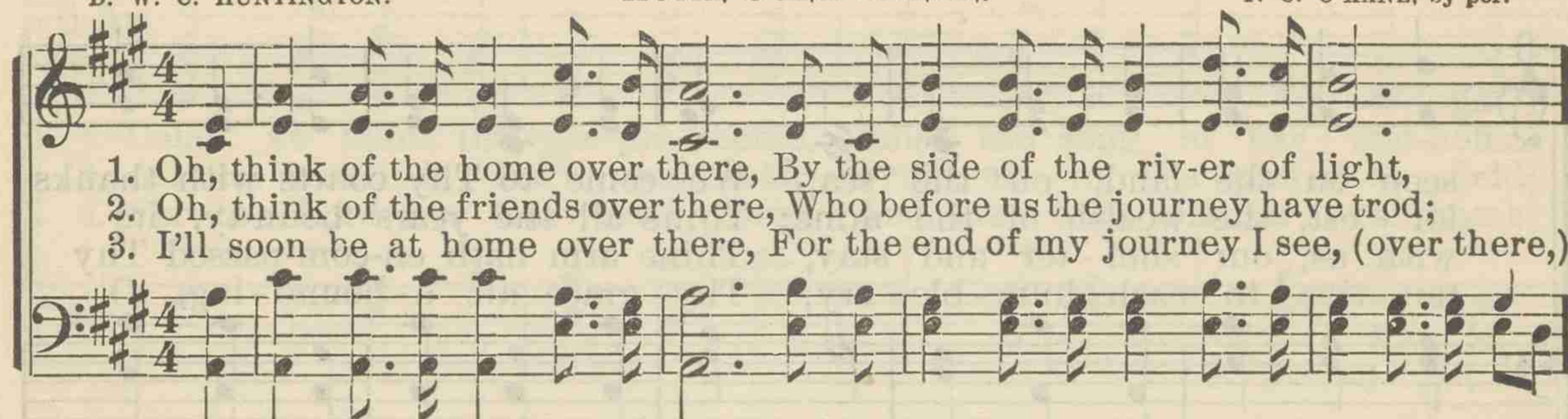
504

## Oh, think of the home over there.

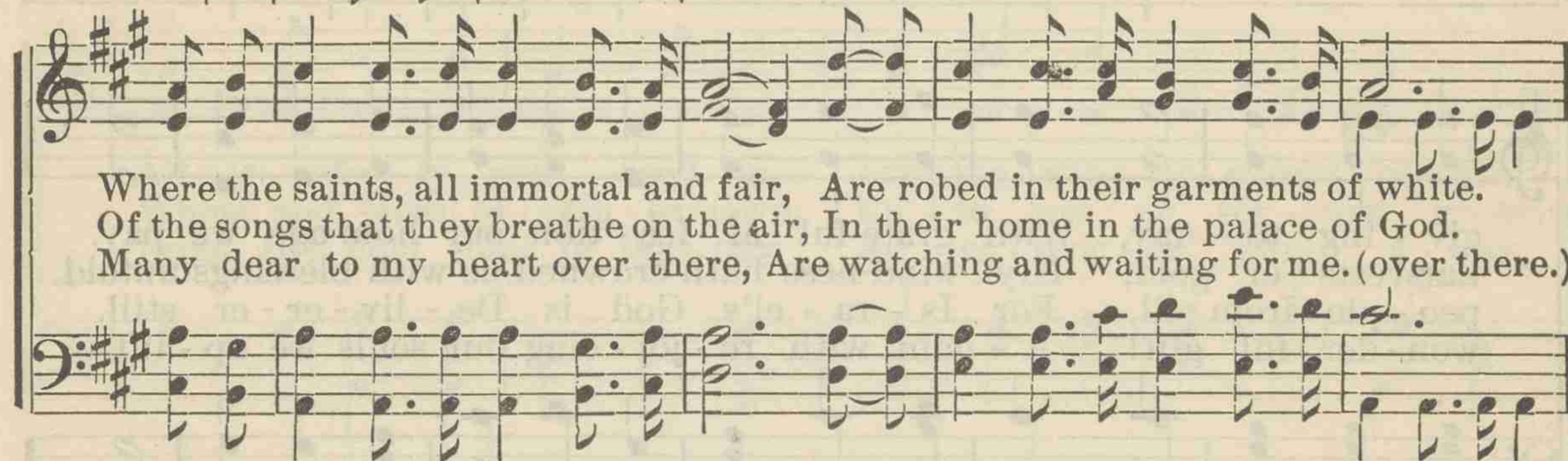
D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

HOME OVER THERE.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.



1. Oh, think of the home over there, By the side of the riv-er of light,
2. Oh, think of the friends over there, Who before us the journey have trod;
3. I'll soon be at home over there, For the end of my journey I see, (over there,)



Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.  
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God.  
Many dear to my heart over there, Are watching and waiting for me. (over there.)

**REFRAIN.**



O-ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the home o-ver there;  
O-ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the friends o-ver there;  
O-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home over there; (over there;)



O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the home o-ver there.  
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, Oh, think of the friends o-ver there.  
O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.




# THANKSGIVING.

505

## We come with thanksgiving.

E. E. HEWITT.


JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. O Lord, in Thy Zi - on praise wait-eth for Thee; Thy glo-ries are  
 2. "The earth is the Lord's;" yea, its ful-ness is Thine; The field and the  
 3. Ten thou-sand the dan-gers that lurk in our way, But Thou hast been  
 4. Thy hand hath been o - pen our needs to sup - ply, Thine ear been at-




seen on the land, on the sea; We come to Thy courts with thanks-  
 for - est, the wealth of the mine; Thine all the years' boun-ty, its  
 with us, our shel - ter and stay, Thine arm hath en-com-passed Thy  
 ten - tive to each hum - ble cry; Thy grace all a-bound-ing, O



giv - ing to - day, With grate-ful af - fec - tion our hom-age we pay.  
 har-vests of gold, Thy kind-ness hath crowned us with blessings untold.  
 peo - ple from ill, For Is - ra - el's God is De - liv - er - er still.  
 won - der - ful gift! A - gain with re - joi - cing our souls we up - lift.

### CHORUS.



We come with thanksgiving, — O serv - ice of joy! Thy good-ness and



mer - cy our lips shall em - ploy; We come with thanksgiving, Thy



# THANKSGIVING.

We come with thanksgiving.



love to pro-claim, We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor-ship Thy name.

506

Come, ye thankful people, come.

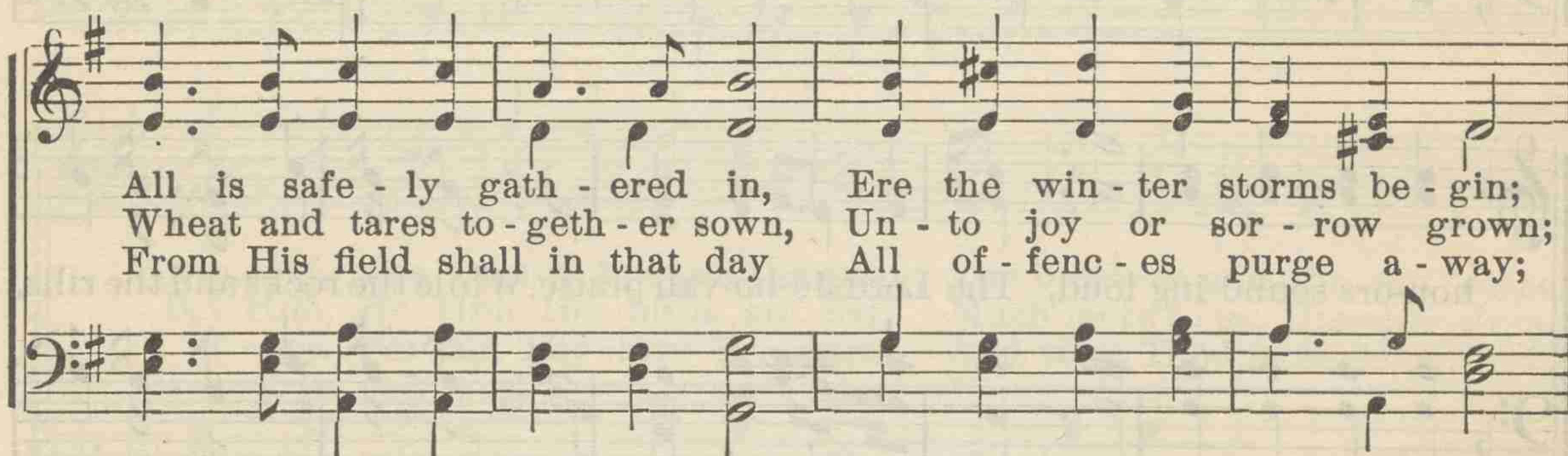
HENRY ALFORD.

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR.

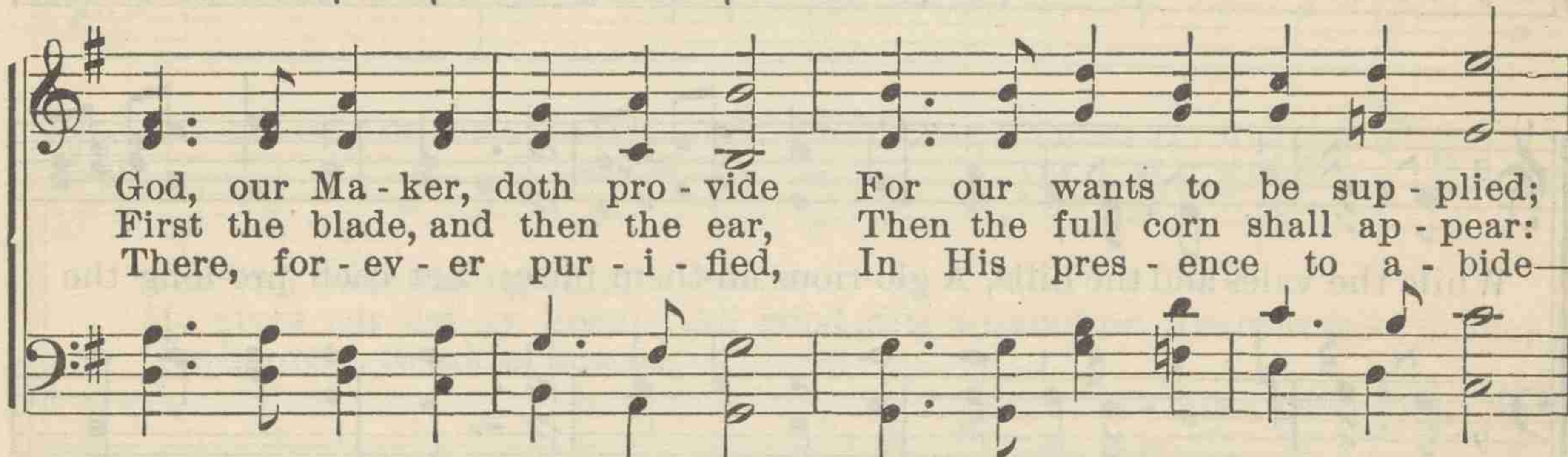
G. J. ELVEY.



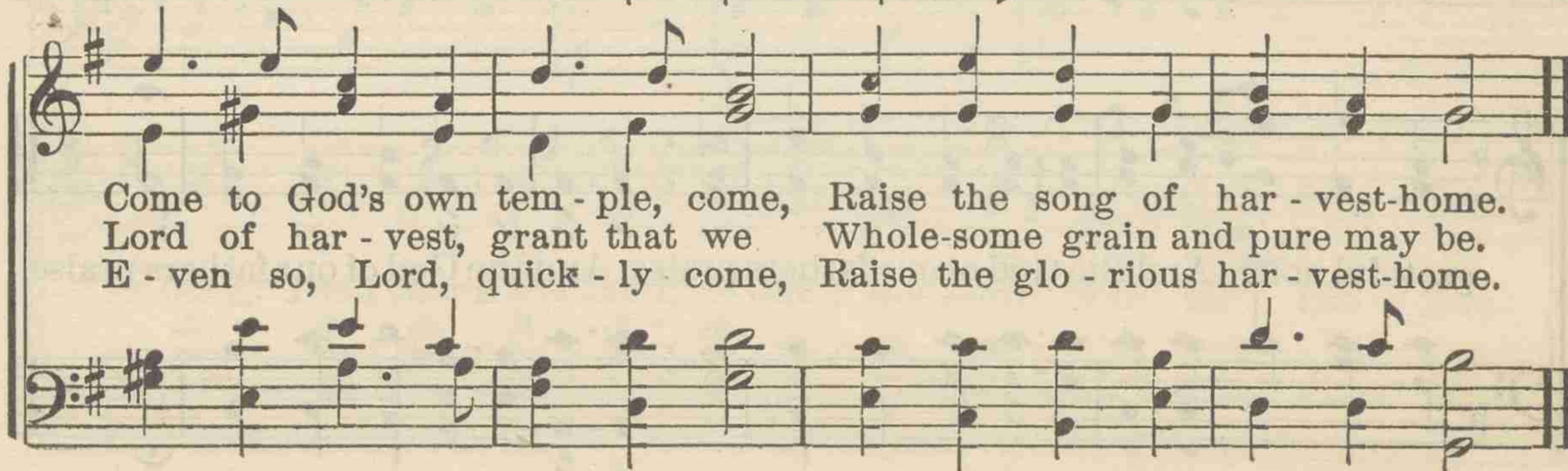
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;  
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;  
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;



All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;  
Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;  
From His field shall in that day All of-fenc-es purge a-way;



God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;  
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:  
There, for-ev-er pur-i-fied, In His pres-ence to a-bide—



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.  
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.  
E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest-home.



THANKSGIVING.

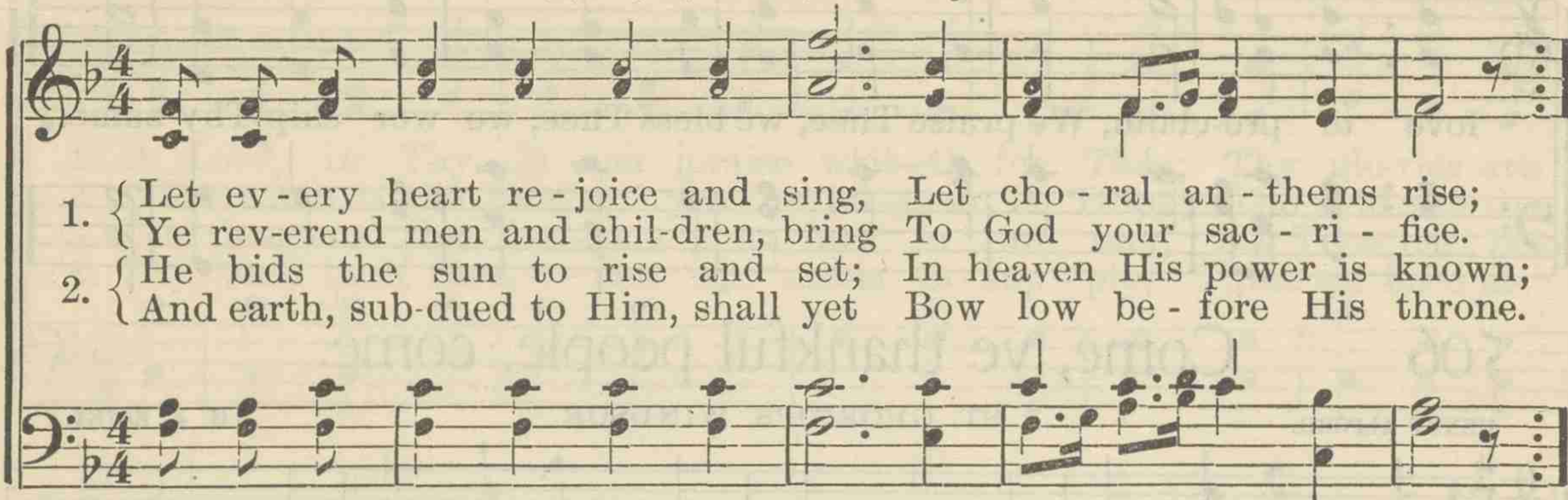
507

Let every heart rejoice and sing.

HENRY S. WASHBURN.

LET EVERY HEART REJOICE.

GEO. J. WEBB. 1845.



1. { Let ev - ery heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise;  
 { Ye rev - erend men and chil - dren, bring To God your sac - ri - fice.  
 2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heaven His power is known;  
 { And earth, sub - dued to Him, shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne.

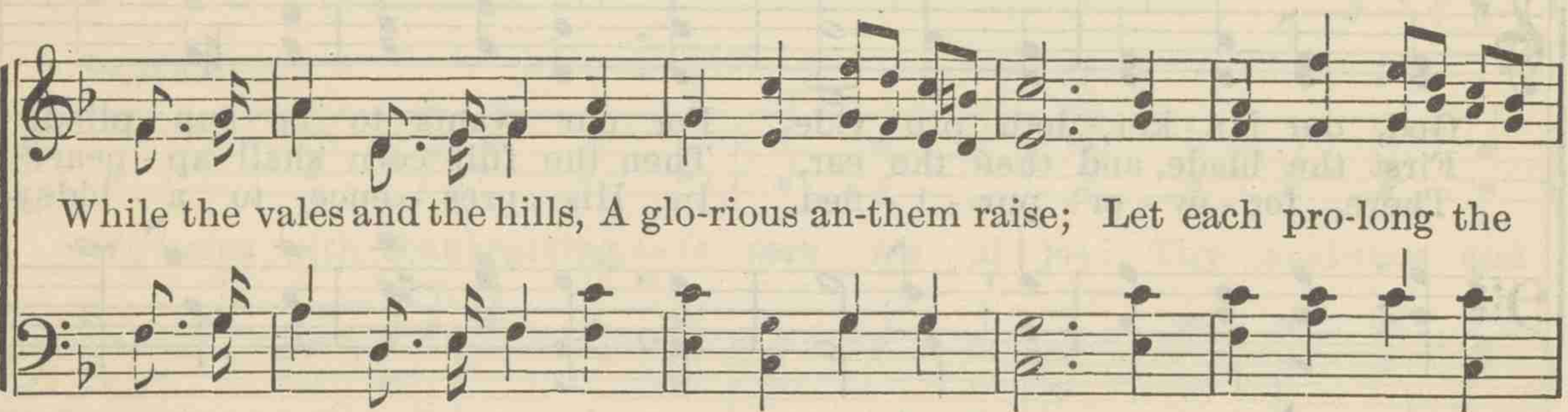
CHORUS.



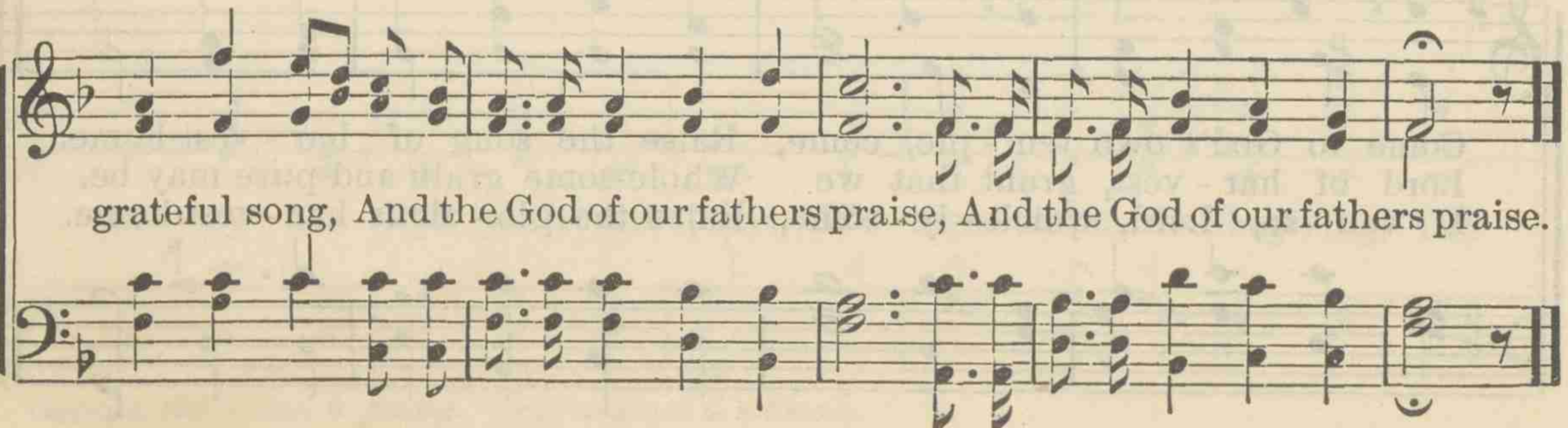
For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways, With songs and



hon - ors sound - ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills,



While the vales and the hills, A glo - rious an - them raise; Let each pro - long the



grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers praise.



THANKSGIVING.

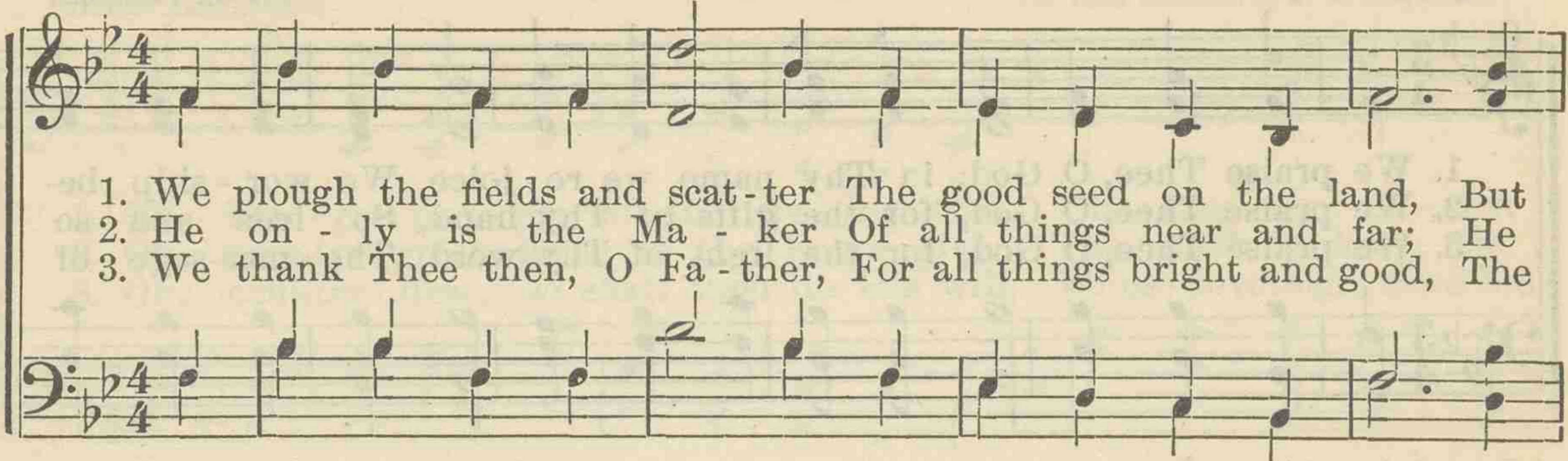
508

We plough the fields.

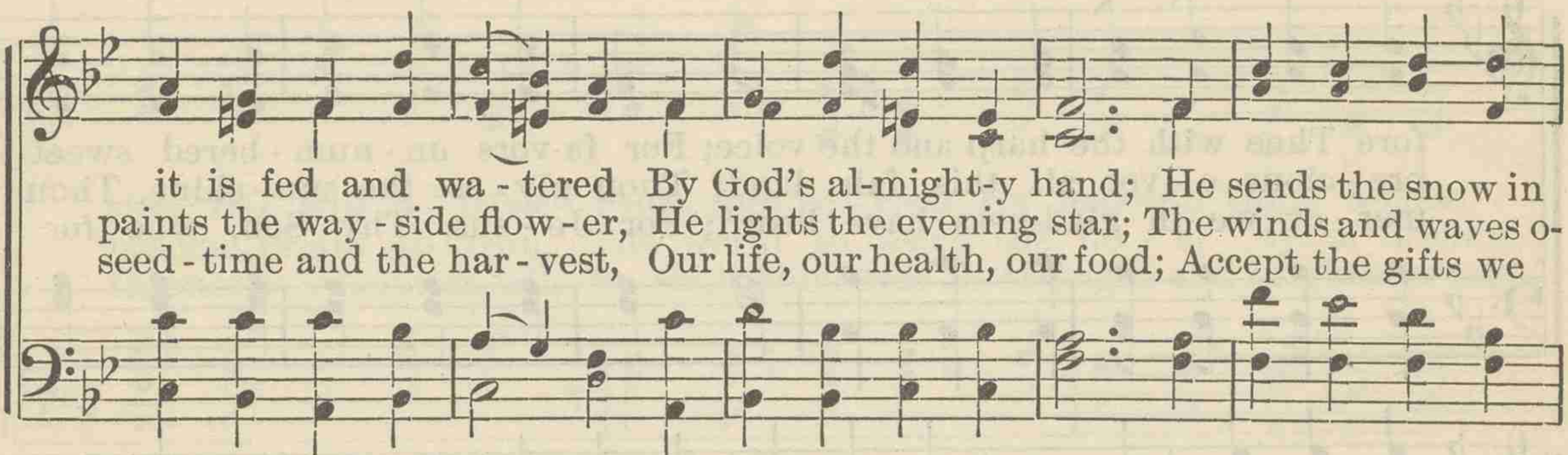
JANE M. CAMPBELL, Tr.

ARATOR.

J. A. P. SCHULTZE.



1. We plough the fields and scat-ter The good seed on the land, But  
 2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He  
 3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The



it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in  
 paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the evening star; The winds and waves o-  
 seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Accept the gifts we



win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun - shine,  
 bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren,  
 of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts, And what Thou most de - sir - est,

REFRAIN.



And soft re-fresh-ing rain.  
 He gives our dai-ly bread. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heaven a-  
 Our humble, thankful hearts.



bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love.



# THANKSGIVING.

509

## We praise Thee, O God.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.



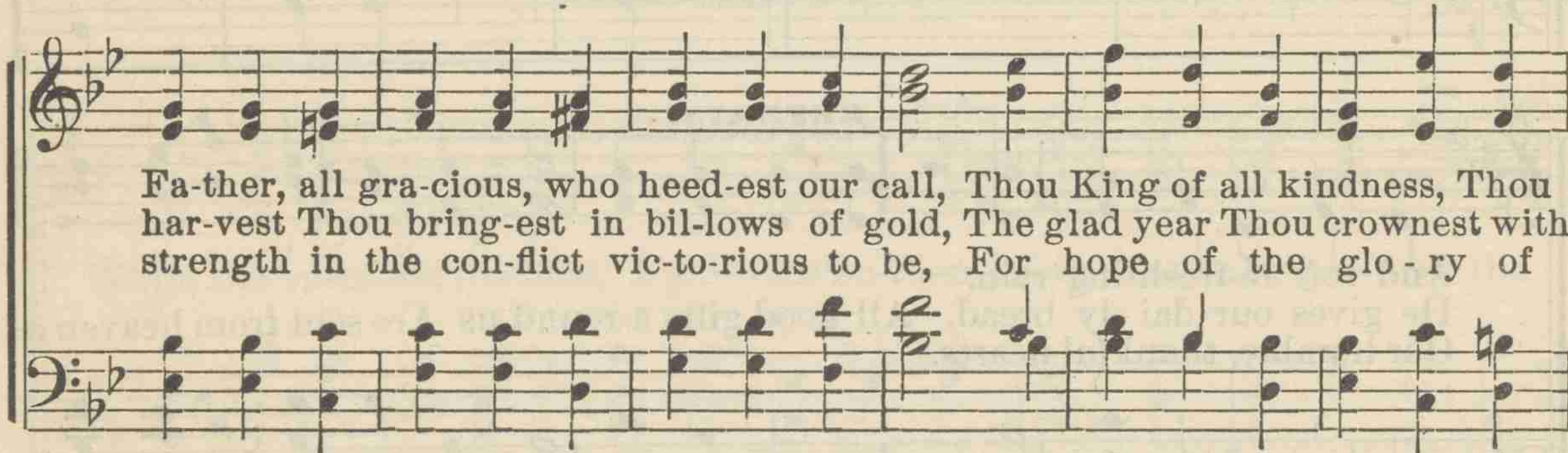
1. We praise Thee, O God; in Thy name we re-joice, We wor-ship be-  
 2. We praise Thee, O God, for the gifts of Thy hand, So free and so  
 3. We praise Thee, O God, for the light of Thy word, The mes-sage of



fore Thee with the harp and the voice; For fa-vors un-num-bered sweet  
 pre-cious o-ver all this fair land; Thou giv-est the sun-shine, Thou  
 mer-cy we in glad-ness have heard; For Je-sus, Thy Son, who for



an-thems we sing, For boun-ties un-meas-ured glad offerings we bring; Thou  
 send-est the rain, Thou gladdenest the pasture, Thou ripenest the grain; The  
 sin-ful man came, For joys of sal-va-tion thro' faith in His name; For



Fa-ther, all gra-cious, who heed-est our call, Thou King of all kindness, Thou  
 har-vest Thou bring-est in bil-lows of gold, The glad year Thou crownest with  
 strength in the con-flict vic-to-rious to be, For hope of the glo-ry of



*p* *f* *Rit.*  
 Ru - ler of all. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.  
 good - ness un - told. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.  
 heav - en with Thee. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.



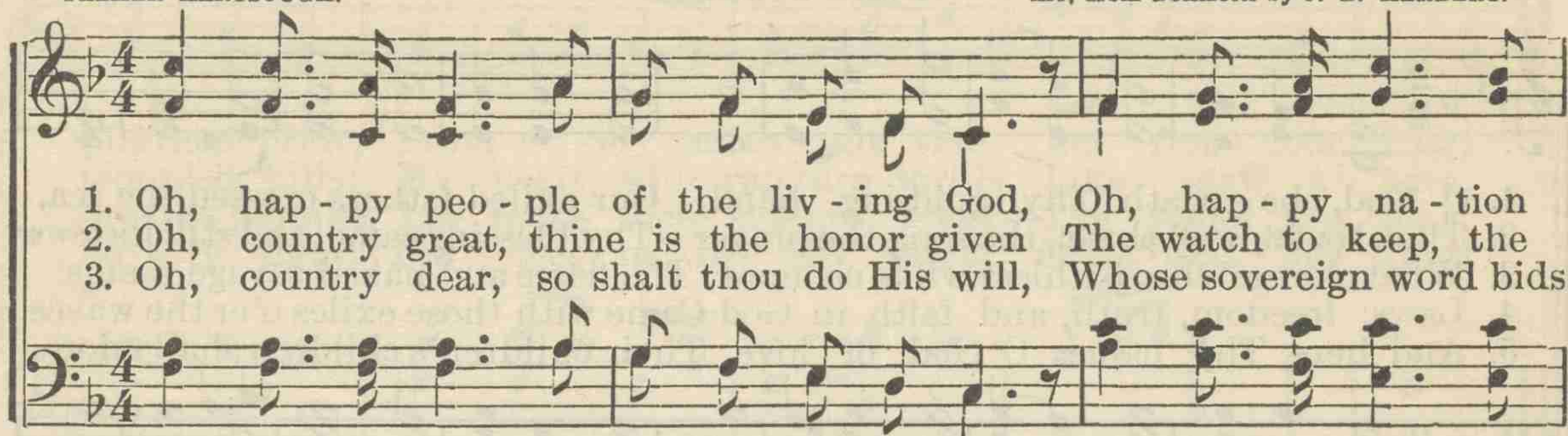
NATIONAL.

510

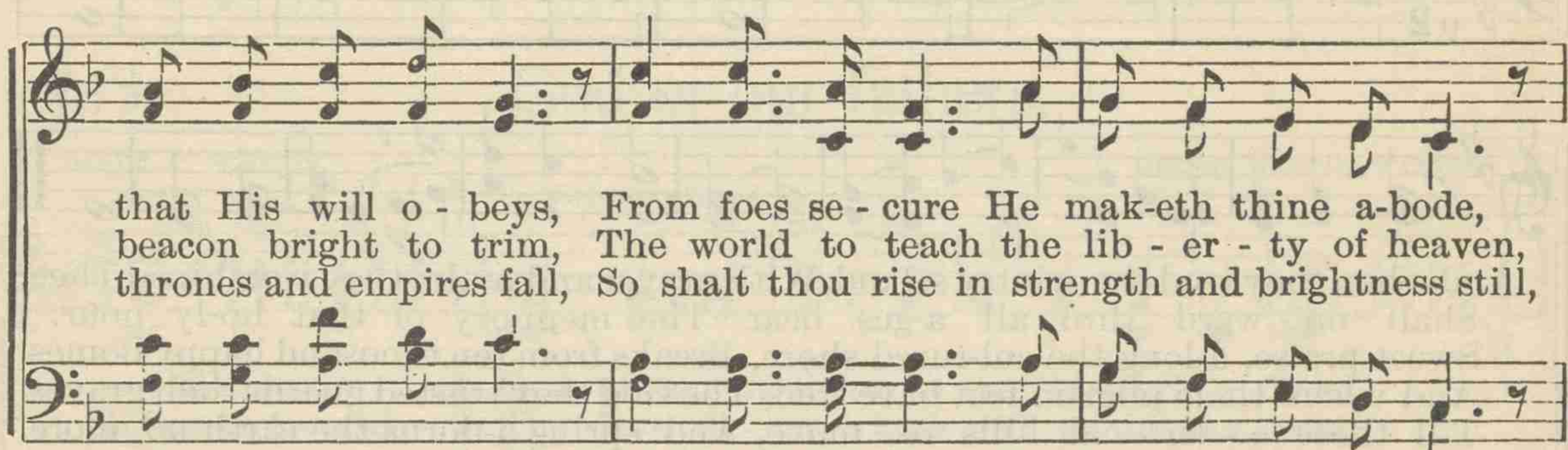
Oh, happy people.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

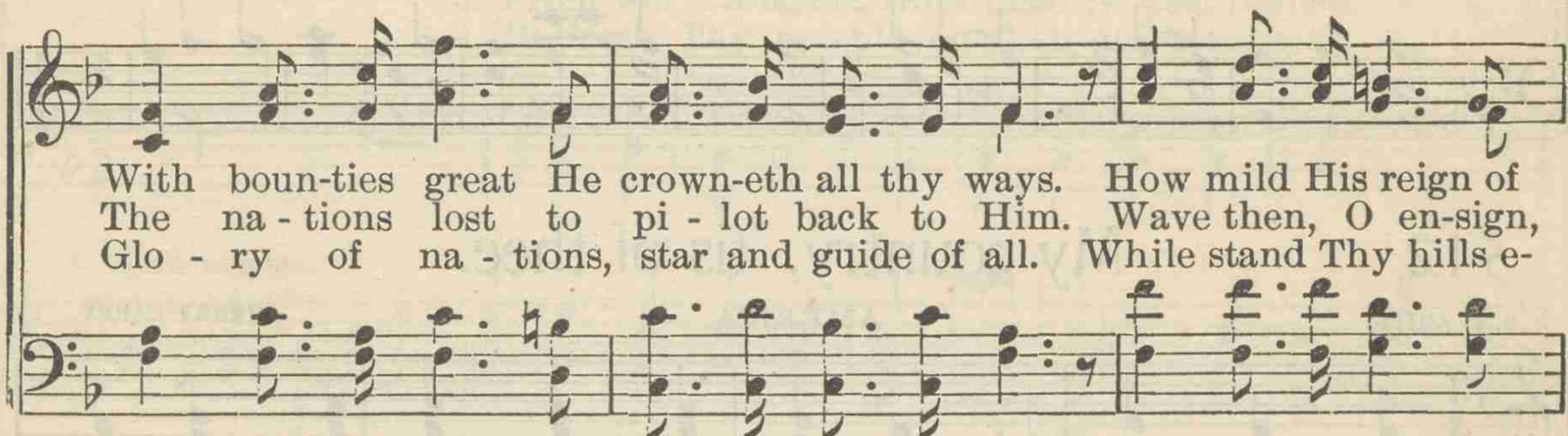
Arr. from Donizetti by J. B. HERBERT.



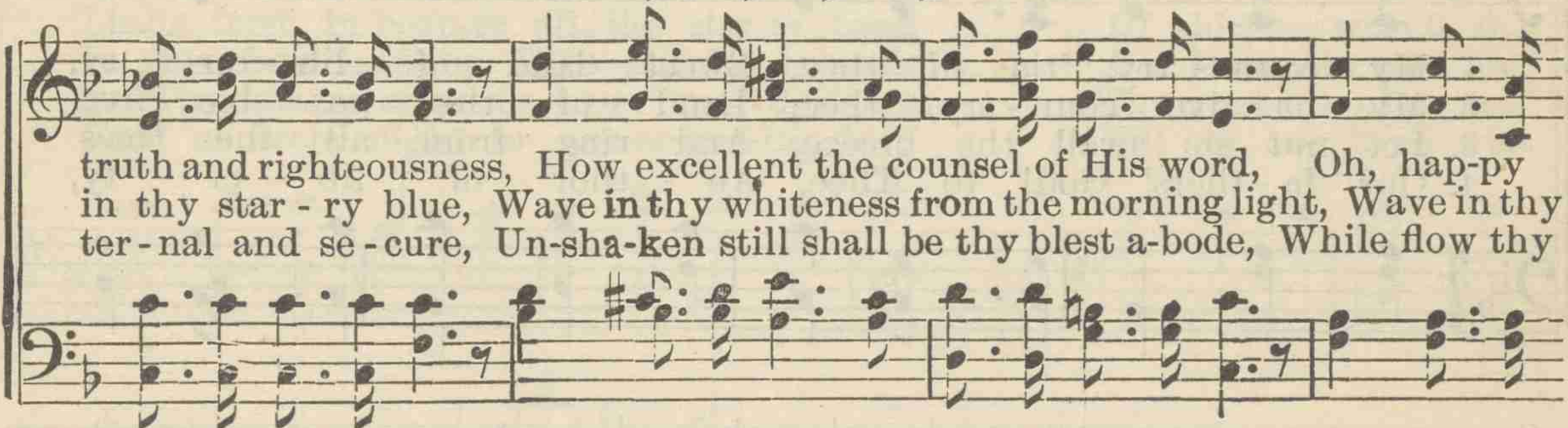
1. Oh, hap - py peo - ple of the liv - ing God, Oh, hap - py na - tion  
2. Oh, country great, thine is the honor given The watch to keep, the  
3. Oh, country dear, so shalt thou do His will, Whose sovereign word bids



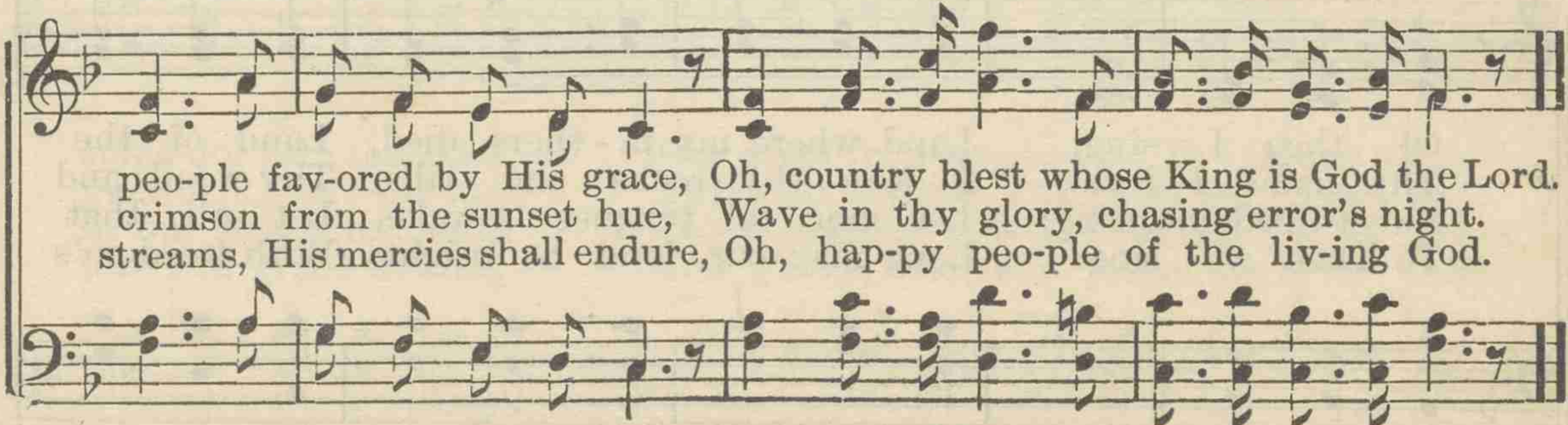
that His will o - beys, From foes se - cure He mak-eth thine a-bode,  
beacon bright to trim, The world to teach the lib - er - ty of heaven,  
thrones and empires fall, So shalt thou rise in strength and brightness still,



With boun-ties great He crown-eth all thy ways. How mild His reign of  
The na - tions lost to pi - lot back to Him. Wave then, O en-sign,  
Glo - ry of na - tions, star and guide of all. While stand Thy hills e-



truth and righteousness, How excellent the counsel of His word, Oh, hap - py  
in thy star - ry blue, Wave in thy whiteness from the morning light, Wave in thy  
ter - nal and se - cure, Un-sha - ken still shall be thy blest a-bode, While flow thy



peo - ple fav - ored by His grace, Oh, country blest whose King is God the Lord.  
crimson from the sunset hue, Wave in thy glory, chasing error's night.  
streams, His mercies shall endure, Oh, hap - py peo - ple of the liv - ing God.



NATIONAL.


511

O God, beneath Thy guiding hand.



LEONARD BACON.

DUKE STREET.


J. HATTON.



1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our exiled fathers crossed the sea,
2. Thou heardest, well pleased, the song, the prayer—Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. What change! thro pathless wilds no more The fierce and naked savage roams:
4. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those exiles o'er the waves,
5. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall adore,

And when they trod the wintry strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee.  
 Shall on - ward thro all a - ges bear The mem - ory of that ho - ly hour.  
 Sweet praise, a - long the cul - tured shore, Breaks from ten thousand happy homes.  
 And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.  
 Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more.



512

My country, 'tis of thee.

S. F. SMITH.

AMERICA.

HENRY CAREY.



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free—
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,




Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the  
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and  
 Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that  
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's





NATIONAL.

My country, 'tis of thee.

musical score for the first song, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: pilgrims' pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring! tem-pled hills: My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove. breathe partake, Let rocks their si-lence break—The sound pro - long. ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

513

God of our fathers.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS.

GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN.

Voices alone.

musical score for the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: 1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y hand 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past; 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence, 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

With organ.

musical score for the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence; Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Of shin - ing worlds in Be Thou our ru - ler, Thy true re - lig - ion Fill all our lives with

musical score for the second song, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: splen - dor thro the skies, guardian, guide and stay, in our hearts in - crease, love and grace di - vine, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise. Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way. Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace. And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine.



NATIONAL.

514 Lord, while for all mankind we pray.

J. R. WREFORD.

MANOAH.

HAYDN.



1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of every clime and coast,  
 2. O guard our shores from every foe, With peace our bor-ders bless;  
 3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and Thee;  
 4. Lord of the na-tions, thus to Thee Our coun-try we com - mend;



O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.  
 With prosperous times our cities crown, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.  
 And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.  
 Be Thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing Friend.

515 God bless our native land.

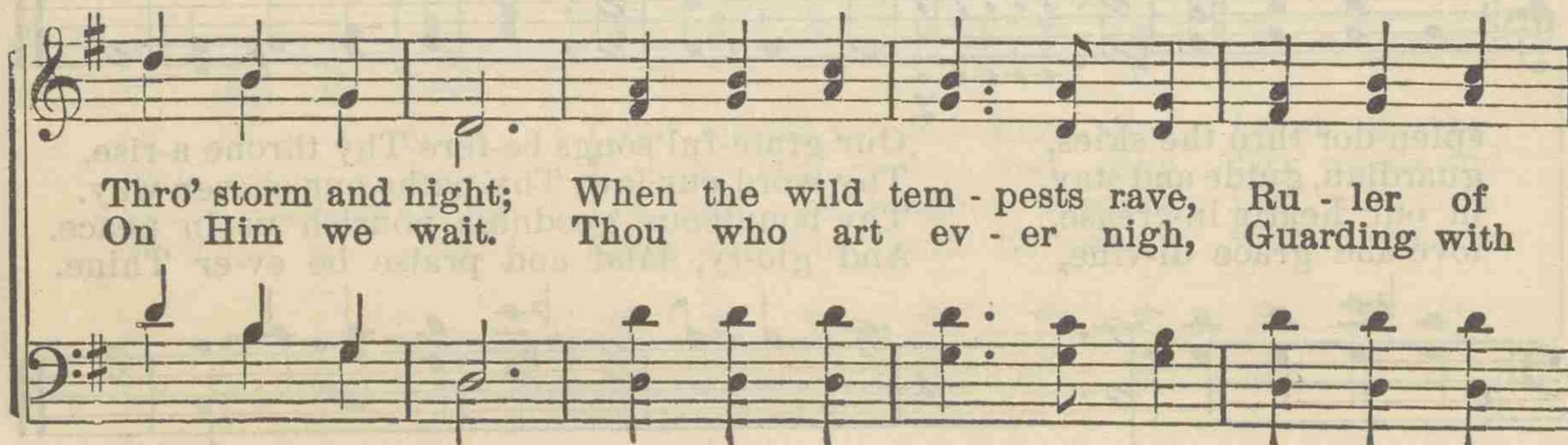
J. S. DWIGHT.

ITALIAN HYMN.

F. GIARDINI.



1. God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she ev - er stand  
 2. For her our prayer shall rise To God a - bove the skies;



Thro' storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of  
 On Him we wait. Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guarding with



NATIONAL.

God bless our native land.



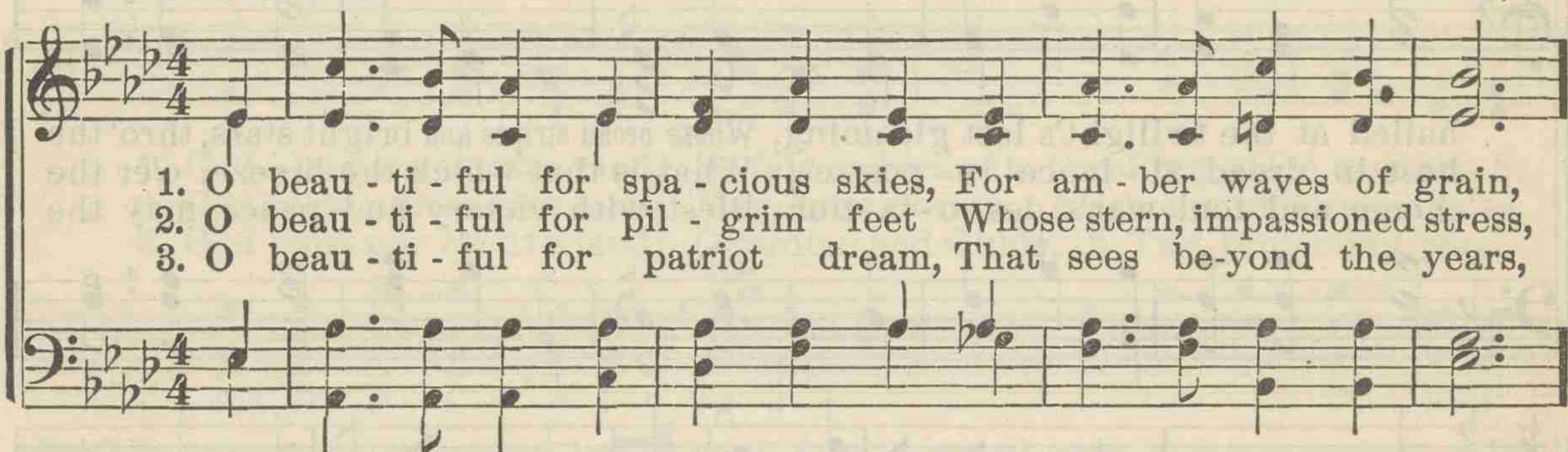
wind and wave, Do Thou our country save, By Thy great might.  
watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.

516

America the beautiful.

KATHARINE LEE BATES.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE,



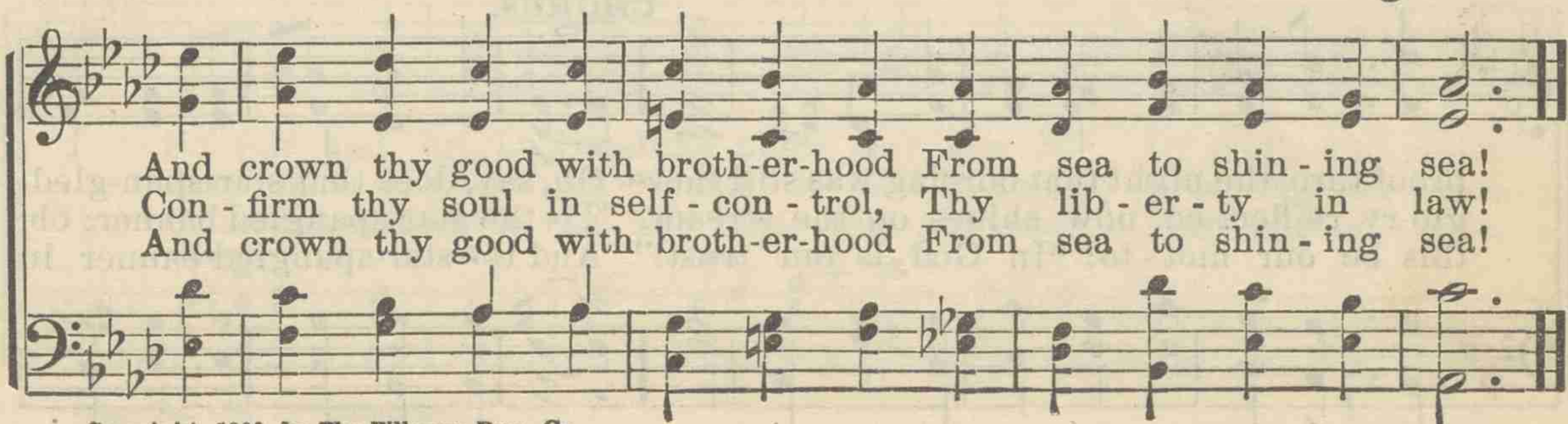
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,  
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern, impassioned stress,  
3. O beau - ti - ful for patriot dream, That sees be - yond the years,



For pur - ple moun - tain - maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!  
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!  
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,  
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine every flaw,  
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!  
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!  
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!



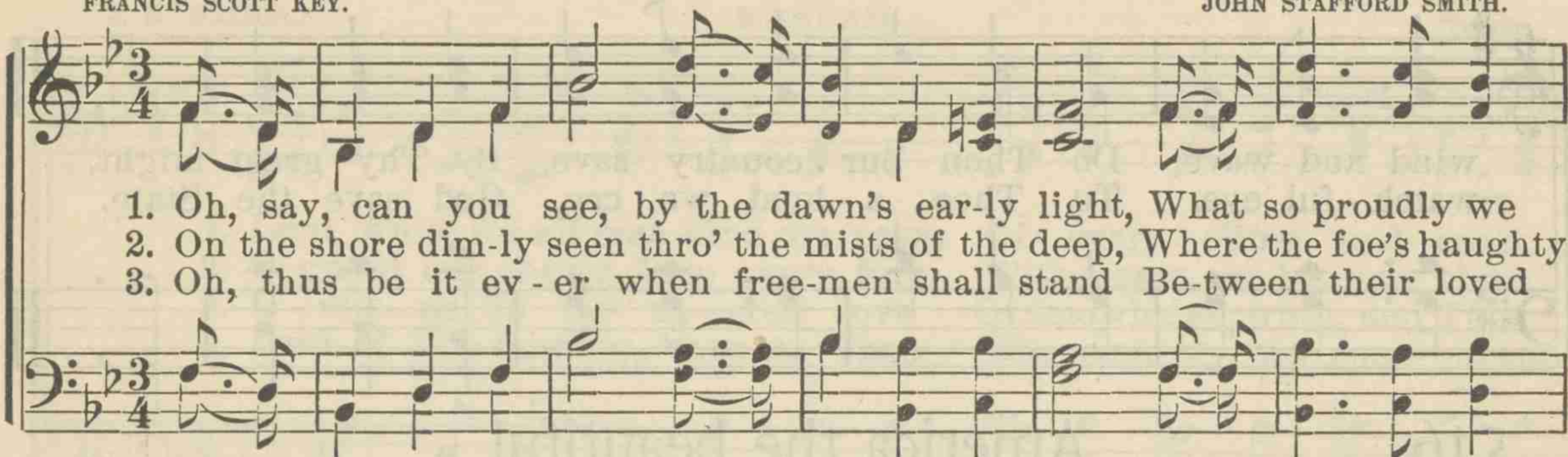
NATIONAL.

517

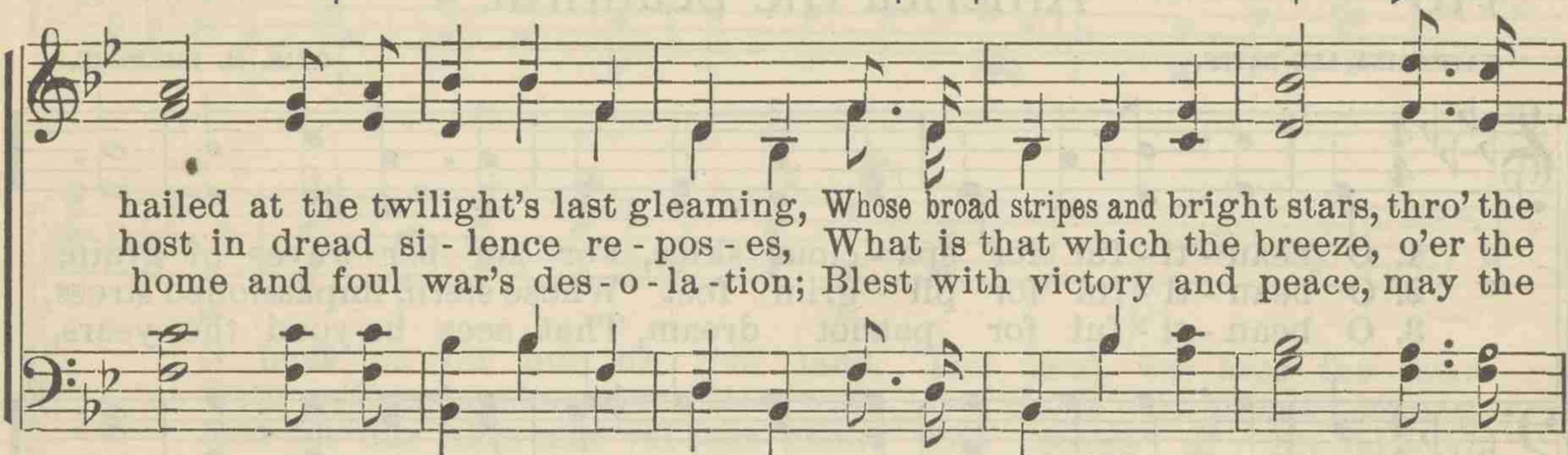
The star-spangled banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

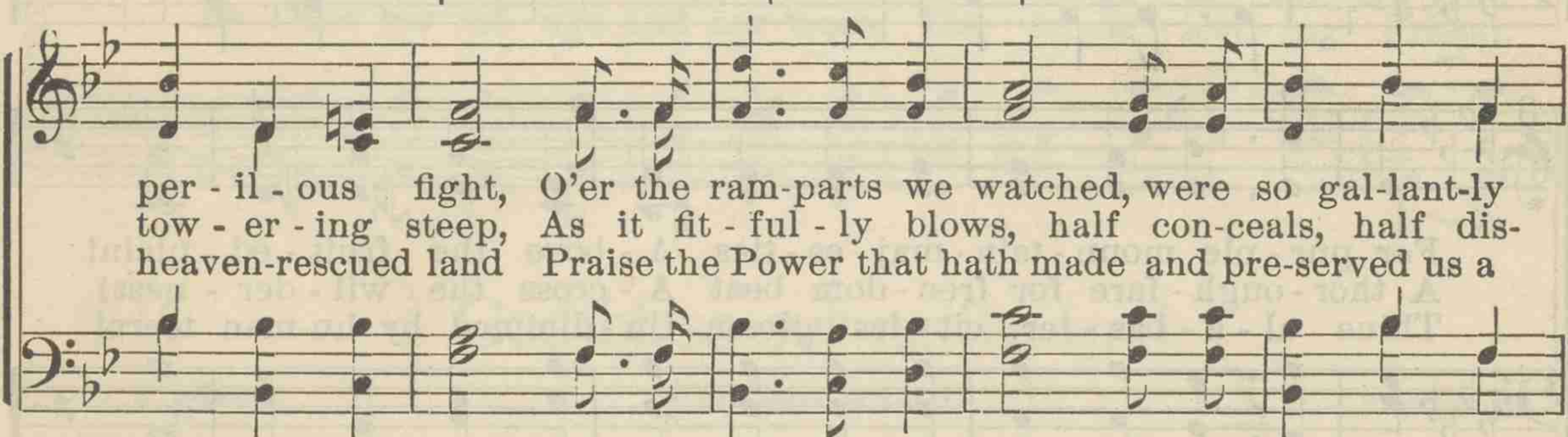
JOHN STAFFORD SMITH.



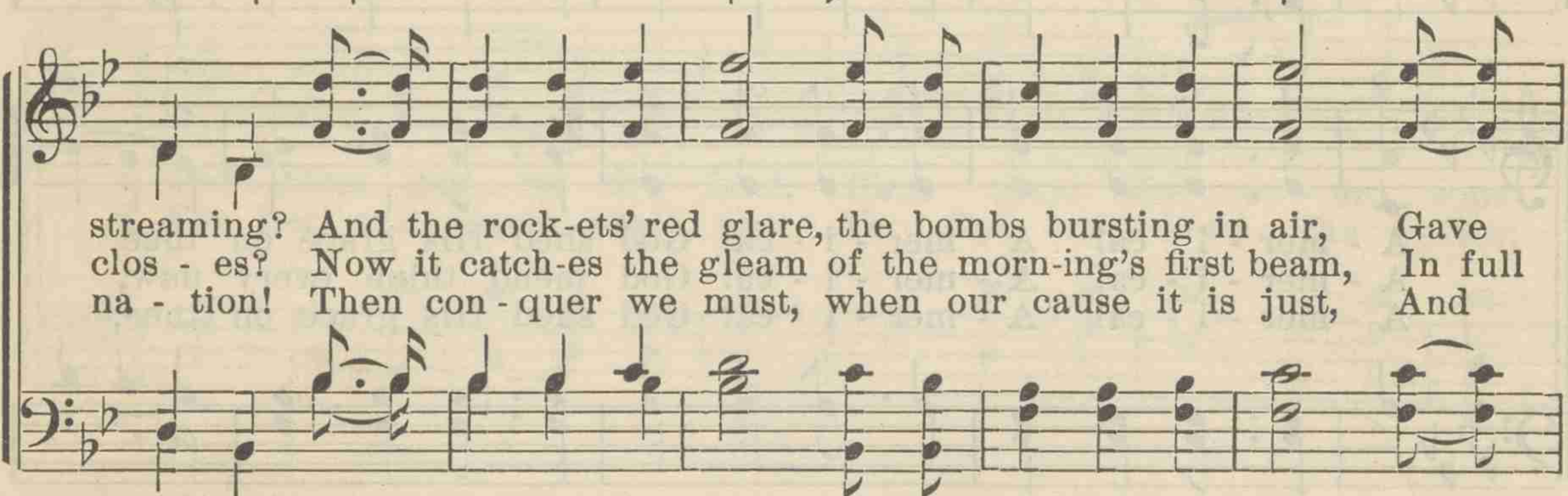
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we  
 2. On the shore dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty  
 3. Oh, thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their loved



hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the  
 host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the  
 home and foul war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with victory and peace, may the

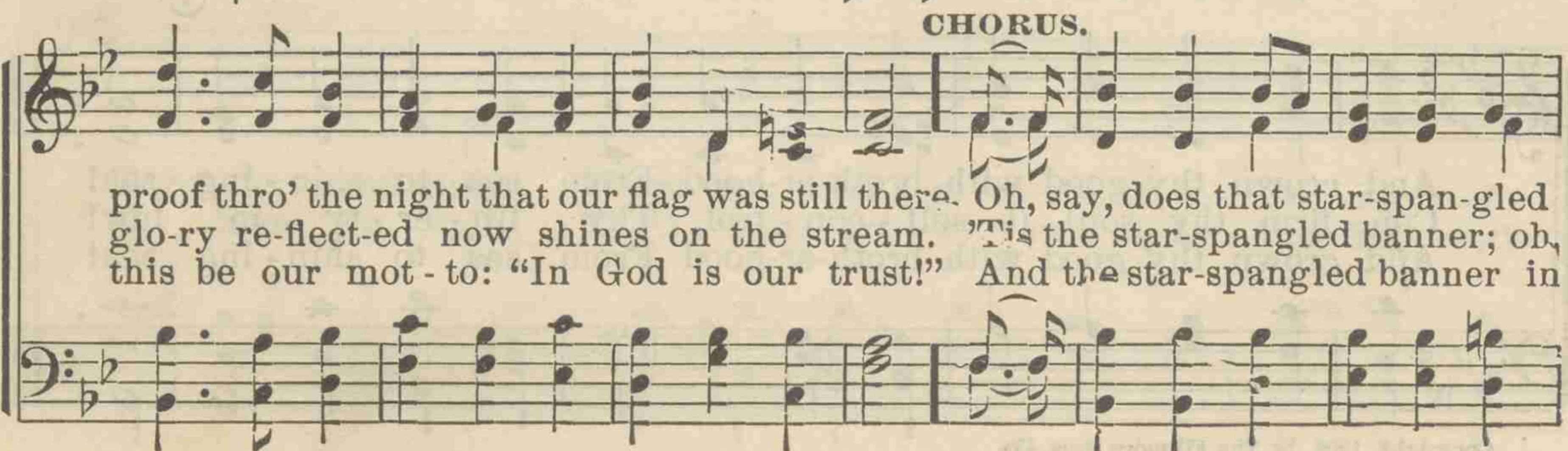


per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly  
 tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-  
 heaven-rescued land Praise the Power that hath made and pre-served us a



streaming? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave  
 clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full  
 na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And

CHORUS.



proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-span-gled  
 glo-ry re-lect-ed now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-spangled banner; oh,  
 this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-spangled banner in



NATIONAL.

The star-spangled banner.

ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?  
 long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.  
 tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

518

God bless our native land.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. God bless our na-tive land, So fair and bright, Dwelling-place may she be  
 2. God bless our na-tive land; May here a-rise An-thems of loft-y praise,  
 3. God bless our na-tive land; Guardian and Guide, In Thy protecting care

Of truth and right; Peace and pros-per-i-ty Her bor-ders fill,  
 Cleav-ing the skies; Here be o-be-di-ence, Joy in Thy word,  
 May she a-bide; Se-cure as change-ful years Roll slow a-way,

O'er all her fruit-ful vales, Blessings dis-til. God bless our na-tive land,  
 Here the blest people whose God is the Lord. God bless our na-tive land;  
 Thou, Lord, her fire by night, Her cloud by day. God bless our na-tive land;

So fair and bright, Dwelling-place may she be Of truth and right.  
 May here a-rise An-thems of loft-y praise, Cleav-ing the skies.  
 Guardian and Guide, In Thy pro-TECT-ing care May she a-bide.



NATIONAL.

519

Beautiful flag of liberty.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

**Calore.**

1. Beau-ti-ful flag of lib-er-ty, beau-ti-ful flag we love, Float a - far o'er the  
 2. Beau-ti-ful flag of lib-er-ty, beau-ti-ful flag we love, O'er the free thou for-  
 Float a-far  
 O'er the free

land and the sea, Proud-ly wave in col-ors bright; Thou  
 ev-er shalt wave; Fall, ye crowns, ye thrones, de-cay; 'Twas  
 o'er land and sea, Proud-ly wave, col-ors bright; Thou  
 for - ev - er wave; Fall, ye crowns, thrones, decay; 'Twas

star-ry stan-dard of the no-ble free; Thou beam - est the glo-ry of  
 God to thee thy hues e-ter-nal gave; Float on, O thou banner of  
 stan - dard of the no - ble free; Thou glo - ry of Co-  
 God thy hues e - ter - nal gave; Float on, thou ban - ner

fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the light of the lands beyond the foam;  
 freedom wide unfurled, Float on, O thou symbol of justice, o'er the world.  
 lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands be - yond the foam.  
 wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym - bol, o'er the world.

**Con fuoco.**

O flag so free, We stand for  
 O flag, beau-ti-ful flag, so free, float-ing so free, We stand, brave-ly we stand for



NATIONAL.

Beautiful flag of liberty.

thee, When strike the bolts of war, and flash the sa - bres bright.  
thee, bravely for thee,

Thou beam - est the glo-ry of fair Columbia's home, Thou shin - est the  
Float on, O thou banner of freedom wide unfurled, Float on, O thou  
Thou glo - ry of Co - lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands  
Float on, thou ban - ner wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym-

light of the lands beyond the foam; For thee we stand, thou en - sign fair of  
sym-bol of justice, o'er the world; For thee we stand, thou en - sign fair of  
be - yond the foam; o'er the world;

Coda for last verse.  
truth and right. Beau-ti-ful flag of lib - er - ty,  
O flag..... of lib - er - ty, float on, O

Rit.  
Beau - ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty, Beau-ti-ful flag of lib - er - ty.  
flag..... of lib - er - ty,



NATIONAL.

520

The patriot's prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

*Allegro.*



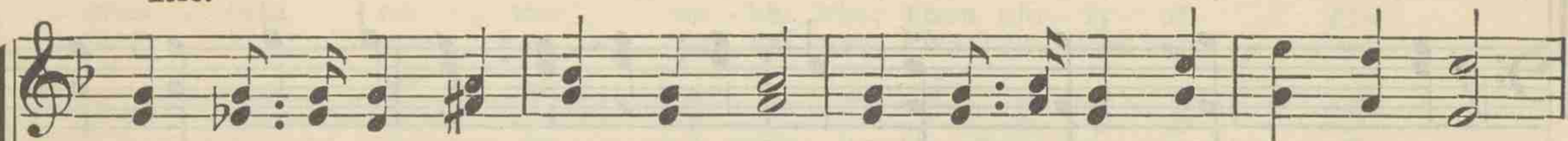
1. God of our sires that joy-ful sang While forest shades triumphant rang,
2. God of the brave that sought Thy aid, And in Thy robe of strength arrayed,
3. And when the call to arms a - gain Was heard a-far o'er hill and plain,
4. God of our land, Thy gift so free, O hear the prayer we breathe to Thee;



When on the wild New England shore Their sails were furled, their voyage o'er,  
They won for us be-neath Thy care, The flag we prize, the peace we share,  
Thy might-y hand up-held the right, Thy love re-stored Thy ban-ner bright,  
Let un-ion's bond our souls en-twine, And guard a-like the palm and pine.



*Rit.*



O Lord, de-fend Thy chil-dren yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get;  
O Lord, de-fend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get;  
O Lord, de-fend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get;  
O Lord, de-fend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get;



O Lord, de-fend Thy chil-dren yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get.  
O Lord, de-fend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get.  
O Lord, de-fend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get.  
O Lord, de-fend our na - tion yet, Nor let our hearts Thy name for-get.





# BROTHERHOOD.


521

## Oh, scatter seeds of loving deeds.


JESSIE H. BROWN.

SEEDS OF PROMISE.

FRED. A. FILLMORE.



1. Oh, scat-ter seeds of lov-ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field,  
 2. Tho sown in tears thro weary years, The seed will sure-ly live;  
 3. The harvest-home of God will come, And af - ter toil and care;



For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit-ful har-vest yield.  
 Tho great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruit-age give.  
 With joy un-told your sheaves of gold, Will all be gar-nered there.

**CHORUS.**



Then day by day . . . a-long your way, . . . The seeds of  
 Then day by day a-long your way,



prom - - - ise cast, . . . That ripened grain . . .  
 The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain



from hill and plain, . . . Be gathered home . . . at last. . .  
 from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

By permission.

Be gathered home at last. . . .




# BROTHERHOOD.

522

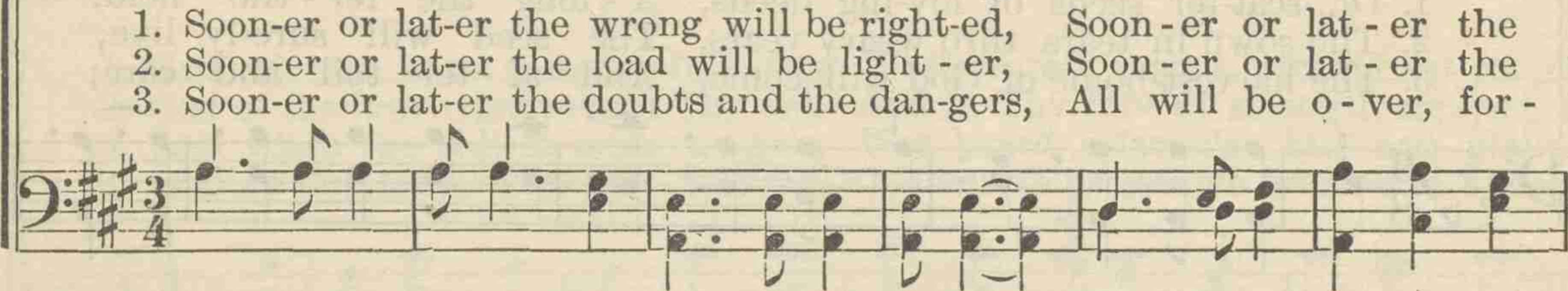
## Sooner or later.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.




1. Soon-er or lat-er the wrong will be right-ed,    Soon-er or lat-er the  
2. Soon-er or lat-er the load will be light-er,    Soon-er or lat-er the  
3. Soon-er or lat-er the doubts and the dan-gers,    All will be o-ver, for -



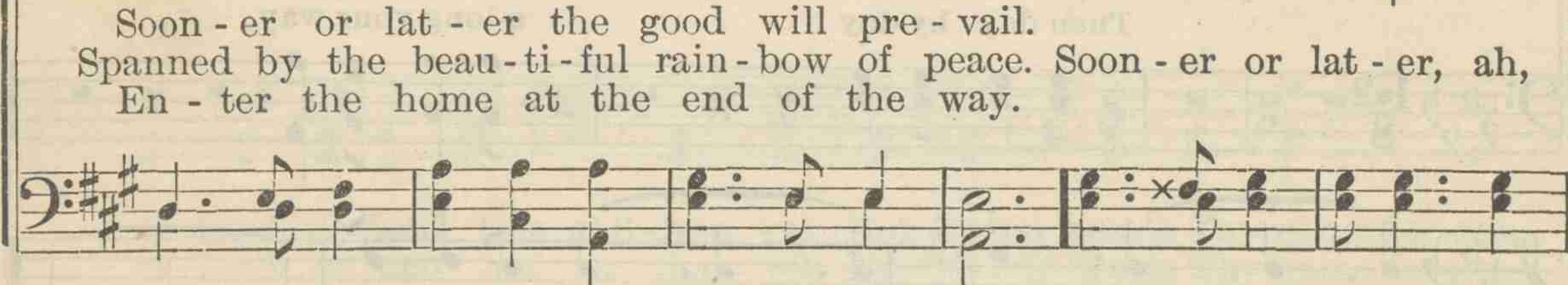


wick-ed will fail; Soon-er or lat-er the dark will be light-ed,  
strug-gle will cease; Soon-er or lat-er the sky will be bright-er,  
ev-er and aye; Soon-er or lat-er will trav-el-worn strangers



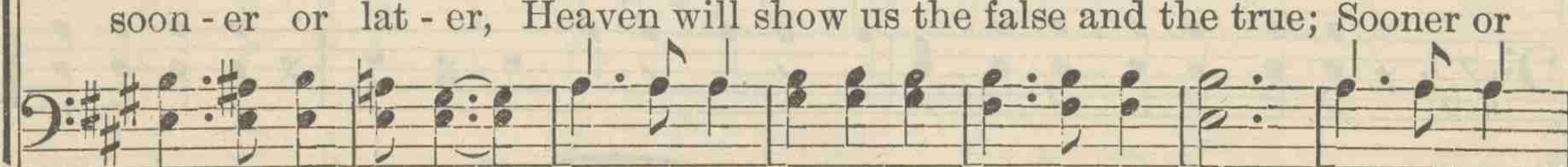
**REFRAIN.**



Soon-er or lat-er the good will pre-vail.  
Spanned by the beau-ti-ful rain-bow of peace. Soon-er or lat-er, ah,  
En-ter the home at the end of the way.

soon-er or lat-er, Heaven will show us the false and the true; Sooner or




lat-er, ah, soon-er or lat-er, God will re-ward us for all that we do.





# BROTHERHOOD.


523

## There are lonely hearts to cherish.


GEORGE COOPER, by per.

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

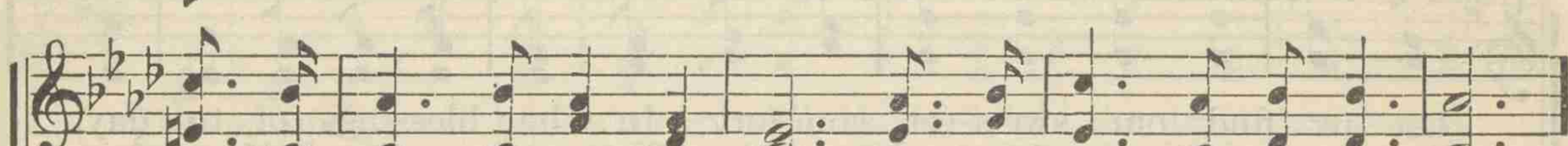
IRA D. SANKEY.



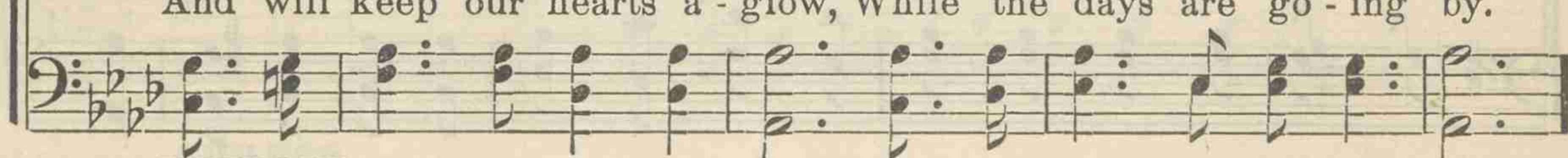
1. { There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by; }  
 { There are wear-y souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by; }  
 2. { There's no time for i - dle scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by; }  
 { Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by; }  
 3. { All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by, }  
 { One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by; }





If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,  
 Oh, the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;  
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,



Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.  
 Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.  
 And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.




### REFRAIN.



Go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing  
 Go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by, Go - ing by, go - ing

by; Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.  
 go - ing by;





# BROTHERHOOD.

524

## Let us gather up the sunbeams.

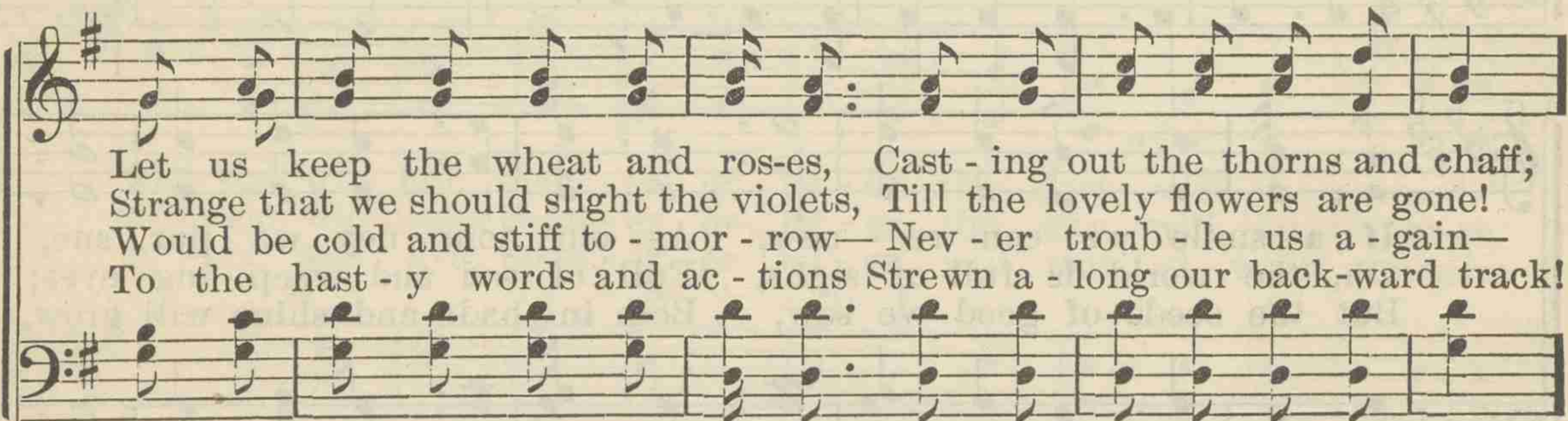
Mrs. ALBERT SMITH.

SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

S. J. VAIL.



1. Let us gath - er up the sun-beams Ly - ing all a-round our path,  
 2. Strange we nev-er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voiced bird is flown!  
 3. If we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Pressed against the window-pane,  
 4. Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin - gers, How they point our memories back



Let us keep the wheat and ros-es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff;  
 Strange that we should slight the violets, Till the lovely flowers are gone!  
 Would be cold and stiff to - mor - row—Nev - er troub - le us a - gain—  
 To the hast - y words and ac - tions Strewn a - long our back-ward track!

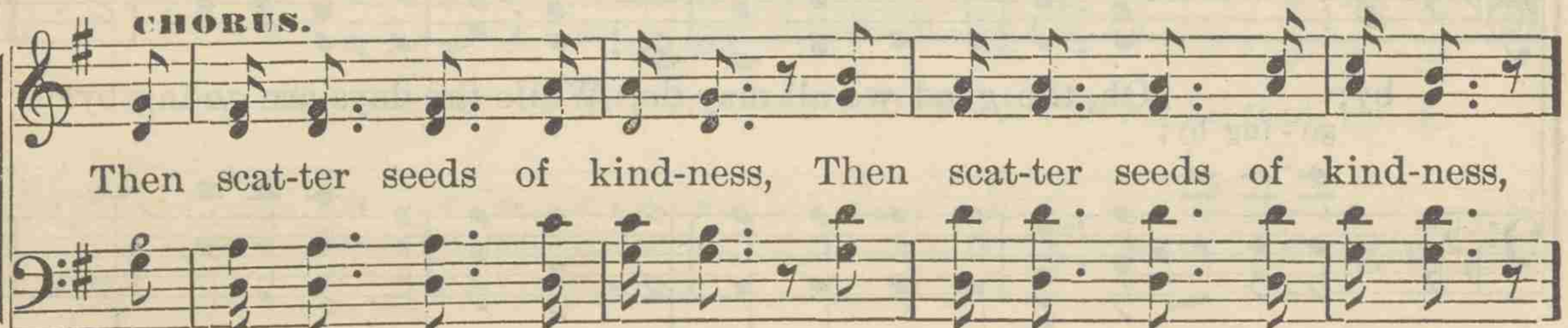


Let us find our sweet-est com-fort In the blessings of to - day,  
 Strange that summer skies and sun-shine Nev-er seem one half so fair  
 Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the frown up-on our brow?  
 How those lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie,



With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing All the bri - ars from the way.  
 As when win - ter's snow - y pin - ions Shake the white down in the air.  
 Would the prints of ros - y fin - gers Vex us then as they do now?  
 Not to scat - ter thorns—but ros-es— For our reap-ing by and by.

**CHORUS.**



Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness, Then scat-ter seeds of kind-ness,



# BROTHERHOOD.

Let us gather up the sunbeams.

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, For our reap-ing by and by.

525

The law is love.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. On leaves of stone our God made known His will for com-ing a - ges,  
2. Love those whose care and tender prayer Will fol-low us for-ev-er;  
3. For-get not this com-mand of His, "Love as thyself thy neigh-bor,"

That sovereign will whose record still Makes bright the death-less pa-ges.  
Theirs is a love like God's a-bove, That fails their children nev-er.  
And so o-bey God's law to-day, As in His field we la-bor.

## CHORUS.

The law is love, is love, To God and to our broth-er;  
The law is love, the law is love,

Be-low, a-bove, Love binds us to each oth-er.  
Be-low, a-bove, be-low, a-bove,



# BROTHERHOOD.

## 526 Workmen of God, oh, lose not heart.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

ST. AGNES.

J. B. DYKES.



1. Work-men of God, oh, lose not heart, But learn what God is like;  
 2. Thrice blest is he to whom is given The in-stinct that can tell  
 3. Blest too, is he who can di-vine, Where real right doth lie,  
 4. Then learn to scorn the praise of men, And learn to lose with God;  
 5. For right is right, since God is God And right the day must win;



And in the dark-est bat-tle-field Thou shalt know where to strike.  
 That God is on the field, when He Is most in - vis - i - ble.  
 And dares to take the side that seems Wrong to man's blind-fold eye.  
 For Je-sus won the world thro shame, And beck - ons thee His road.  
 To doubt would be dis - loy - al - ty, To fal - ter would be sin.

## 527 I shall not pass again this way.

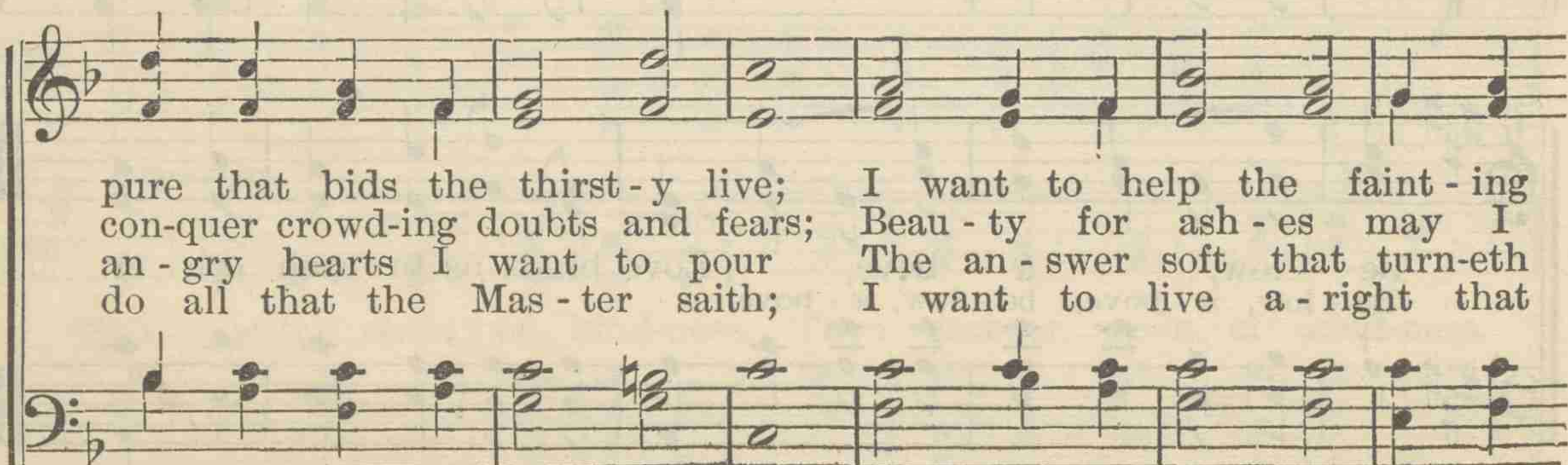
Unknown.

LIVORNO.

A. S. SULLIVAN.



1. The bread that giv-eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter  
 2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to  
 3. I want to give good meas-ure, run - ning o'er, And in - to  
 4. I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to



pure that bids the thirst-y live; I want to help the faint-ing  
 con-quer crowd-ing doubts and fears; Beau-ty for ash-es may I  
 an-gry hearts I want to pour The an-swer soft that turn-eth  
 do all that the Mas-ter saith; I want to live a-right that



# BROTHERHOOD.

I shall not pass again this way.



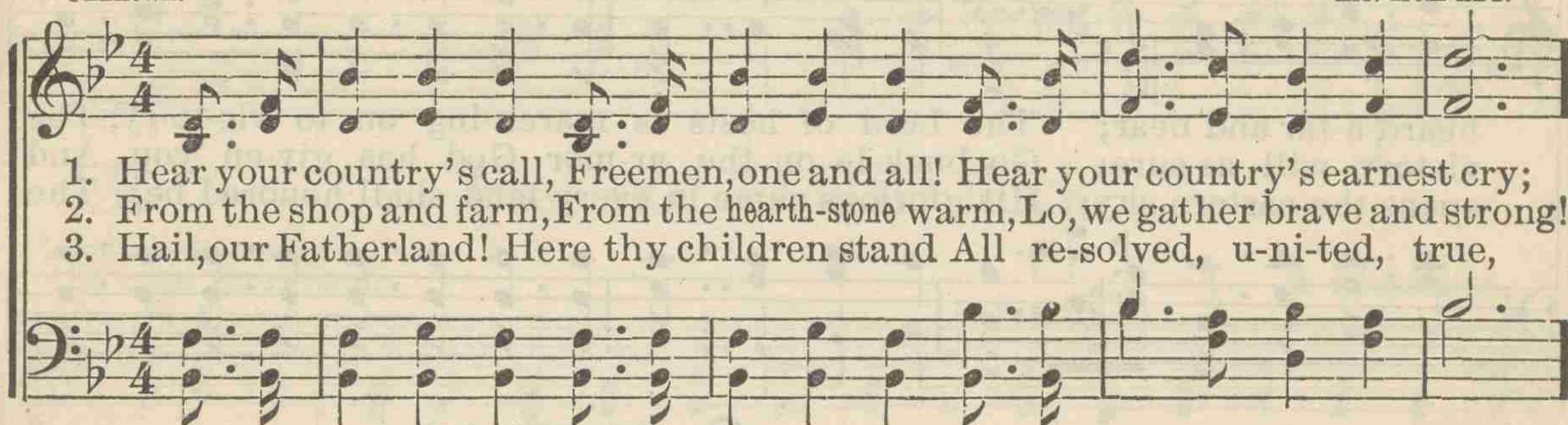
day by day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.  
 give al - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.  
 wrath a - way, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.  
 day to day, I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way.

528

Hear your country's call.

Unknown.

Arr. from ABT.

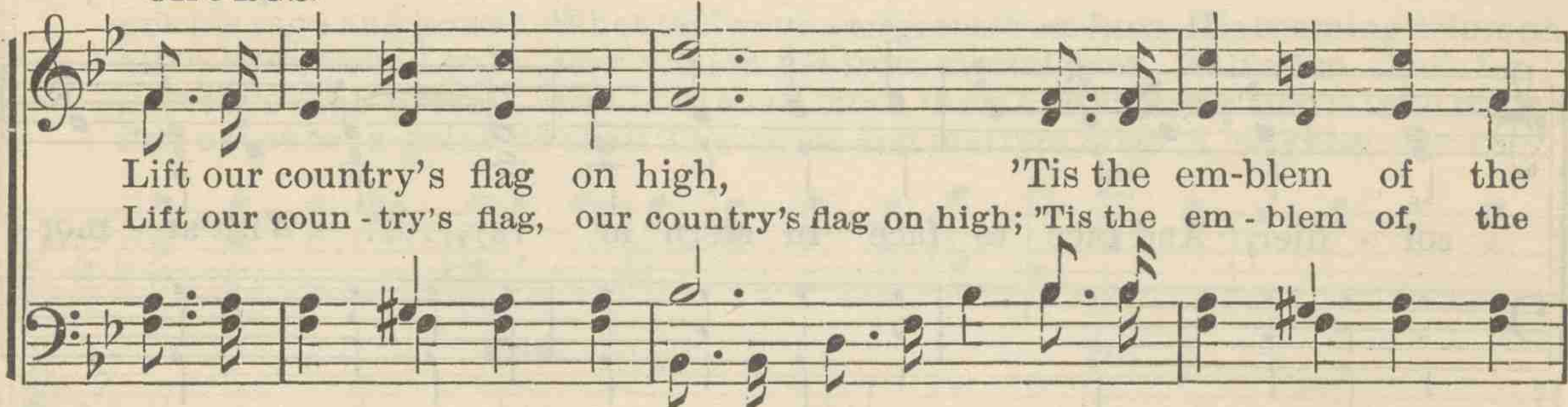


1. Hear your country's call, Freemen, one and all! Hear your country's earnest cry;  
 2. From the shop and farm, From the hearth-stone warm, Lo, we gather brave and strong!  
 3. Hail, our Fatherland! Here thy children stand All re-solved, u-ni-ted, true,

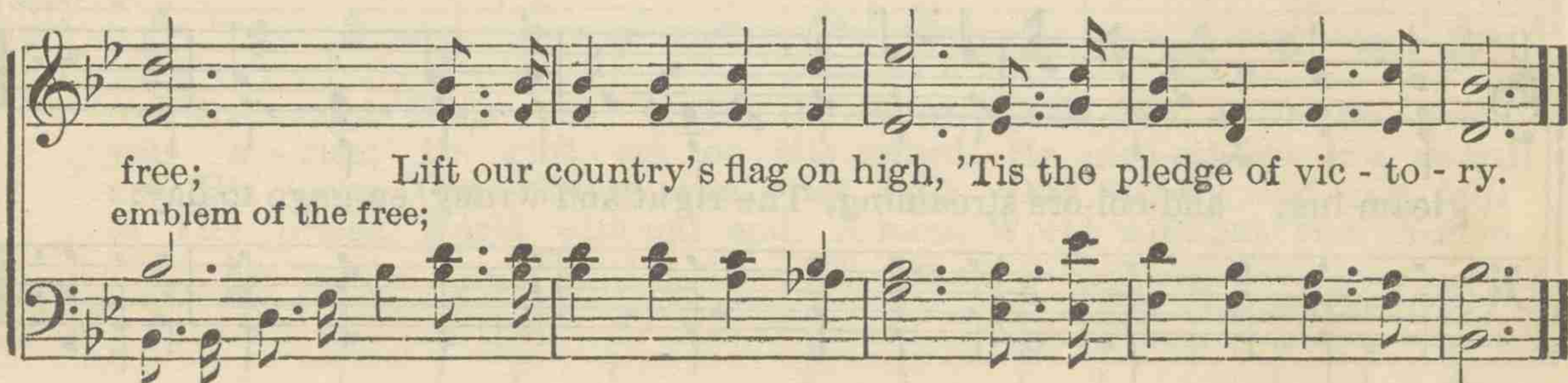


See your native land, Asks your succoring hand, Sons of freedom, draw ye nigh.  
 Faithful here we stand To redeem our land From intemperance, sin and wrong.  
 In thy ho-ly cause, Ne'er to faint or pause, Is the vow we here re-new.

## CHORUS.



Lift our country's flag on high, 'Tis the em-blem of the  
 Lift our coun - try's flag, our country's flag on high; 'Tis the em - blem of, the



free; Lift our country's flag on high, 'Tis the pledge of vic - to - ry.  
 emblem of the free;



BROTHERHOOD.

529

The fight is on.

Mrs. C. H. M.

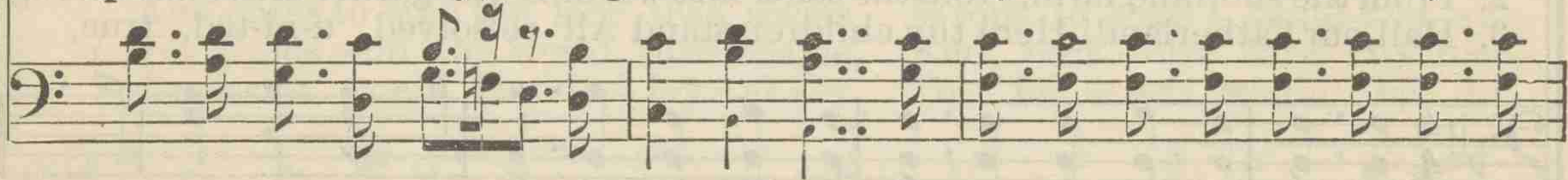
Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out, The cry "To arms" is
2. The fight is on, arouse, ye sol-diers brave and true, Je-ho-vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise



heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to vic-to-ry, The victory will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And spans the eastern sky; His glorious name in every land shall honored be, The



CHORUS. Unison.

tri-umph of the right shall soon ap-pear.  
in His strength un-to the end en-dure. The fight is on, O Chris-tian  
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.



sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray,..... With ar - mor



gleam-ing, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong en-gage to-day;





# BROTHERHOOD.

The fight is on.

**Harmony.**

The fight is on, but be not wear - y, Be strong and in His might hold  
fast; If God be for us, His banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last.  
Vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

530

Fear not, O little flock.

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS.  
Tr. CATH. WINKWORTH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Fear not, O lit - tle flock, the foe Who madly seeks your overthrow, Dread  
2. Be of good cheer; your cause belongs To Him who can avenge your wrongs; Leave  
3. As true as God's own promise stands, Nor earth nor hell with all their bands A-  
4. Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer! Great Cap-tain, now Thine arm make bare; Fight  
not his rage and power. What tho' your courage sometimes faints, His seeming triumph  
all to Him, your Lord! Tho' hidden yet from mortal eyes, Salvation shall for  
gainst us shall prevail. The Lord shall mock them from His throne; God is with us; we  
for us once a-gain! So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise A might-y cho-rus  
o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour, Lasts but a lit - tle hour.  
you a - rise; He gird - eth on His sword! He gird-eth on His sword!  
are His own; Our victory can - not fail! Our victory can - not fail!  
to Thy praise, World with-out end. A-men. World with-out end. A-men.




# BROTHERHOOD.

531

The victory may depend on you.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.


J. H. FILLMORE



1. Thro' the land a call is sound - ing, And it comes to age and youth;  
2. See the might - y hosts of e - vil Spreading death throughout the land!  
3. Lo, a tri - umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;



'Tis a sum - mons to the con - flict, In the cause of right and truth;  
Who is there will an - swer quick - ly, And the hosts of sin with - stand!  
Then each faith - ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic - tor's crown;




To the stand - ard of our Cap - tain, Lo, there come a faith - ful few;  
Do not fear to join our stand - ard, For our ranks are tried and true,  
Would you stand a - mong the vic - tors, With the band of faith - ful few;



But the vic - to - ry, my broth - er, May de - pend on you.  
And the vic - to - ry, my broth - er, May de - pend on you.  
Then the vic - to - ry, my broth - er, Must de - pend on you.

## CHORUS.



The victory may de - pend on you, on you, The victory may de -



# BROTHERHOOD.

The victory may depend on you.

pend on you; Dare to stand a-mong the few, With the

faith - ful tried and true, For the victory may de - pend on you.

532

On our way rejoicing.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL.

HANDEL.

D. C. 1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Heark-en to our  
2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou  
3. On our way re - joic - ing, Glad - ly let us go; Vic - tor is our

Fine.  
prais - es, O Thou God of Love. Is there grief or sad - ness? Thou our  
find us Do - ing all we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give  
Lead - er, Vanquished is the foe: Christ without, our safety; Christ with-

D. C.  
joy shalt be; Is our sky be - cloud - ed? There is light in Thee.  
large in-crease, Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace.  
in, our joy; Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?



# BROTHERHOOD.

533

## O Master, let me walk with Thee.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN.  
Cho. arr. by G. C. T.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;  
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear winning word of love;  
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clo-ser, dear-er com-pa-ny,  
4. In hope, that sends a shin-ing ray From down the future's broadening way,

Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong.  
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

### REFRAIN. Soprano and Alto Voices.

Walk-ing, dear Mas-ter, close by Thy side,... Safe in Thy

keep-ing I will a-bide;... Serv-ing Thee glad-ly,

Thine would I be,... Liv-ing each mo-ment on-ly for Thee...  
Only for Thee, yes, only for Thee.




BROTHERHOOD.

534



Say not the evils round you.

A. J. FOXWELL.


English.



1. Say not the e-vils round you Can not be o-ver-come! Let not the sight con-  
2. Say not an ef-fort sin-gle Is but of lit-tle worth; Drops that with others

found you! Let not your voice be dumb! See how the brave have shattered  
min - gle Wa - ter the thirst - y earth. Let each but do his du - ty,




Rocks that have barred their way; Dark - ness by light is scat - tered,  
Fight - ing a - gainst the wrong, Des-erts will smile with beau-ty,




Night all absorbed by day! Let not your fears confound you! Cast off the chains that  
Mountains resound with song!




bound you! Say not the e - vils round you Can not be o - ver - come!





# BROTHERHOOD.

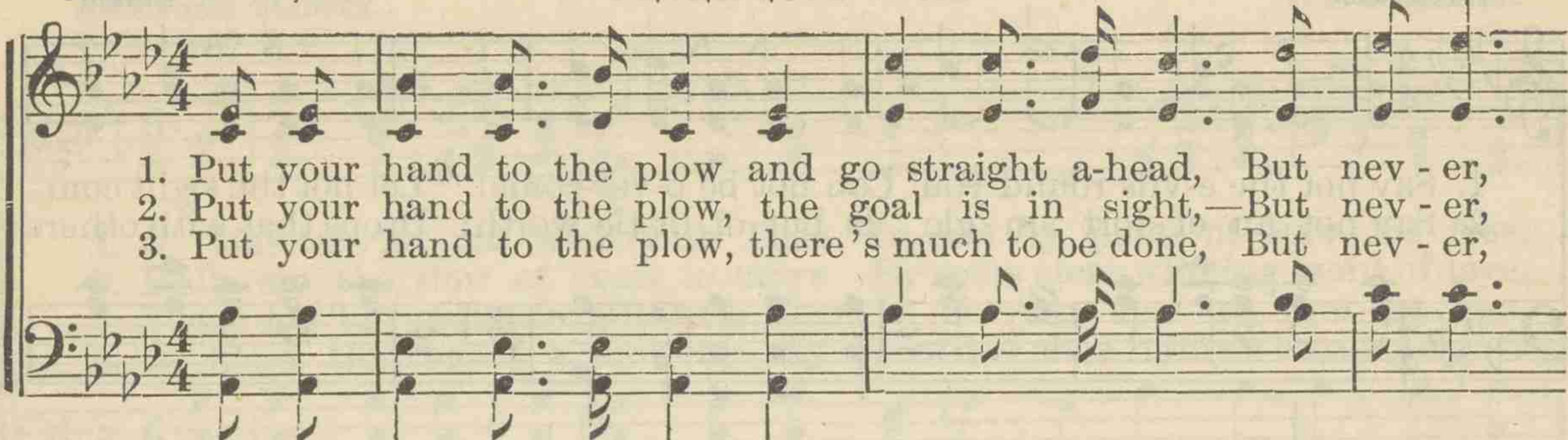
535

## Put your hand to the plow.

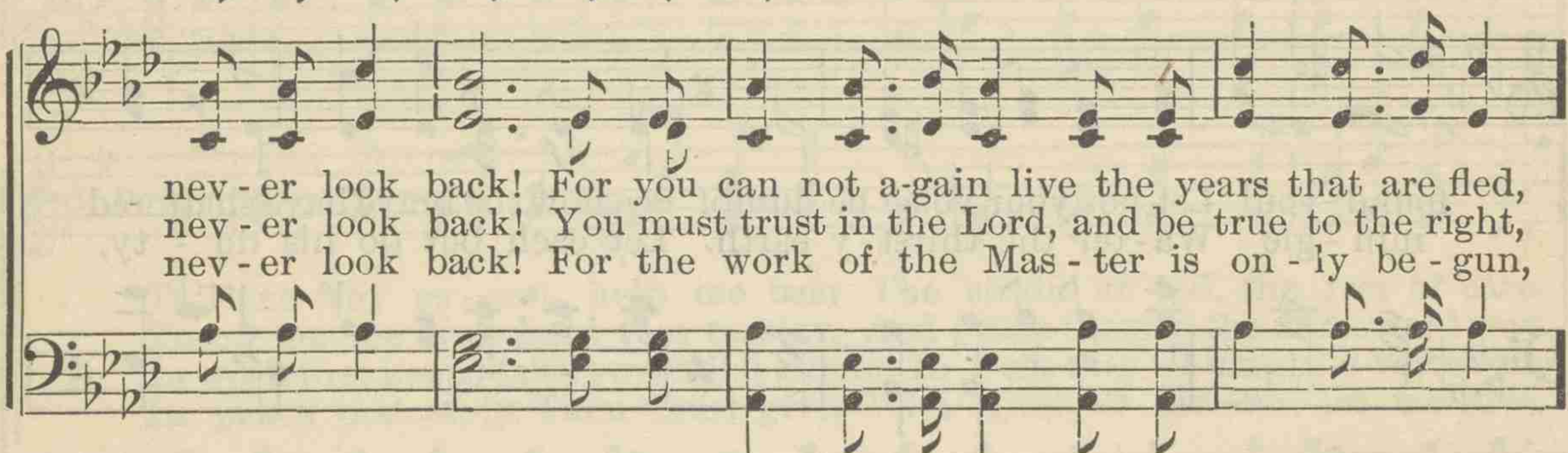
JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

NEVER LOOK BACK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Put your hand to the plow and go straight a-head, But nev - er,  
 2. Put your hand to the plow, the goal is in sight,—But nev - er,  
 3. Put your hand to the plow, there's much to be done, But nev - er,



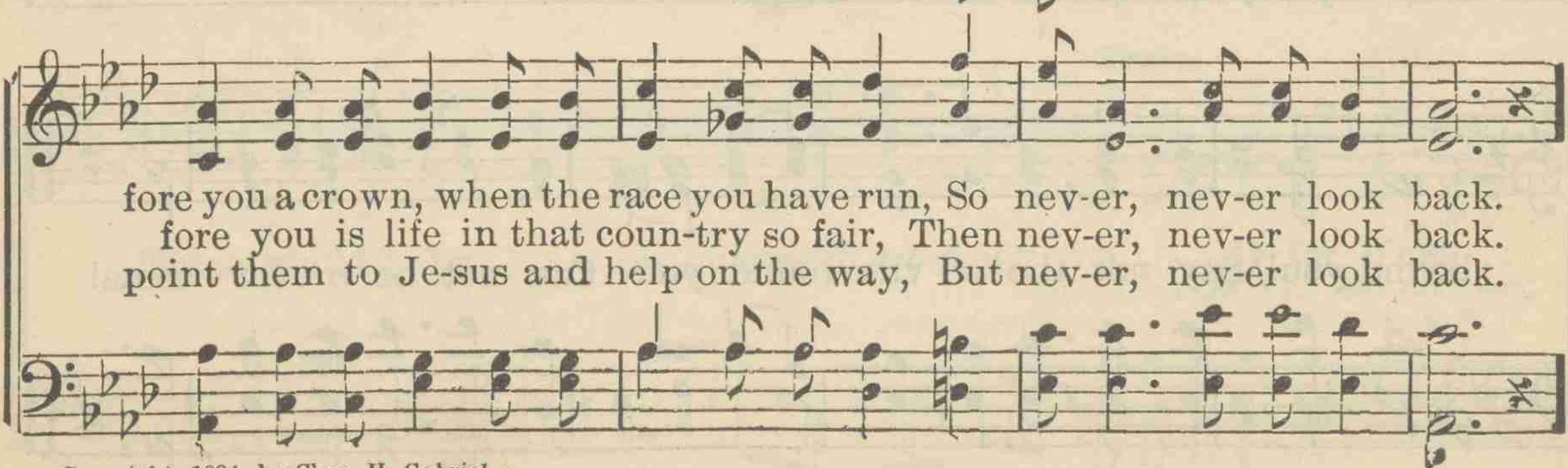
nev - er look back! For you can not a-gain live the years that are fled,  
 nev - er look back! You must trust in the Lord, and be true to the right,  
 nev - er look back! For the work of the Mas - ter is on - ly be - gun,



So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you is work for the  
 So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - hind is the past, with its  
 So nev - er, nev - er look back. Be - fore you are tears you may



Cru - ci - fied One, Be - fore you is rest when your day's work is done; Be -  
 sin and de - spair; Be - hind are the years, filled with sorrow and care; Be -  
 help wipe a - way; Be - fore you are hearts filled with doubt and dismay; Go,



fore you a crown, when the race you have run, So nev - er, nev - er look back.  
 fore you is life in that coun - try so fair, Then nev - er, nev - er look back.  
 point them to Je - sus and help on the way, But nev - er, nev - er look back.



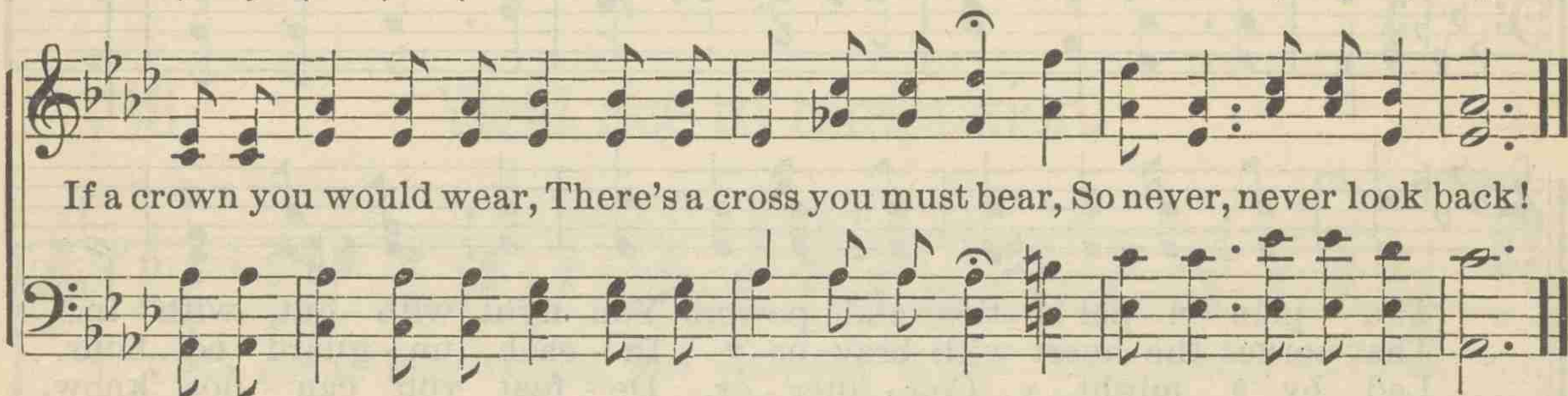
# BROTHERHOOD.

Put your hand to the plow.

## CHORUS.



Nev-er,..... no, nev-er look back! Nev-er,..... no, nev-er look back!  
Nev - er look back, Nev - er look back,



If a crown you would wear, There's a cross you must bear, So never, never look back!

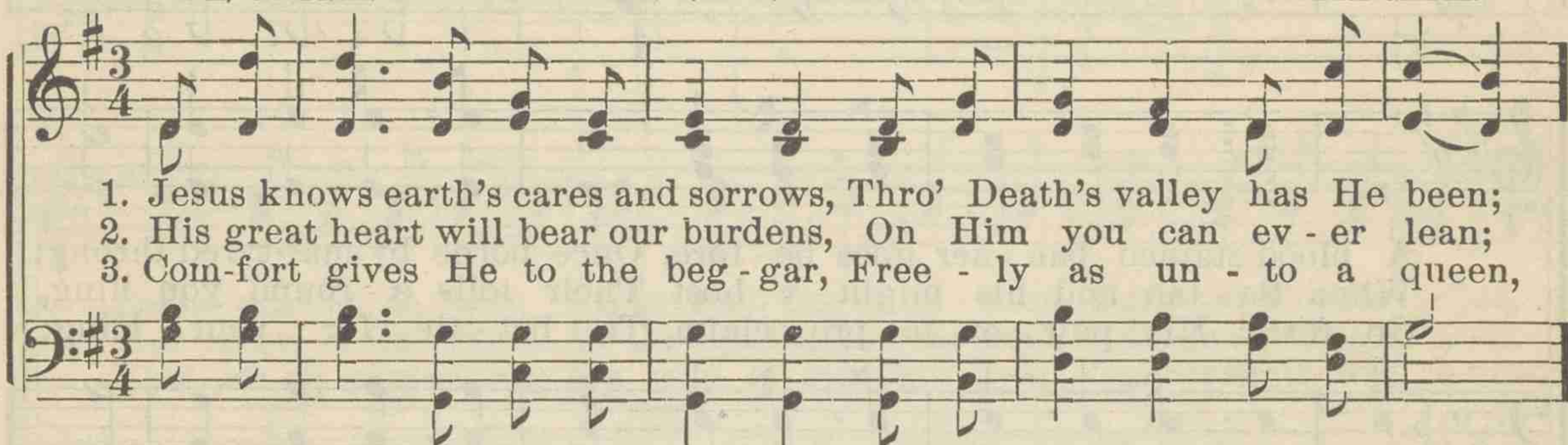
536

Jesus knows earth's cares.

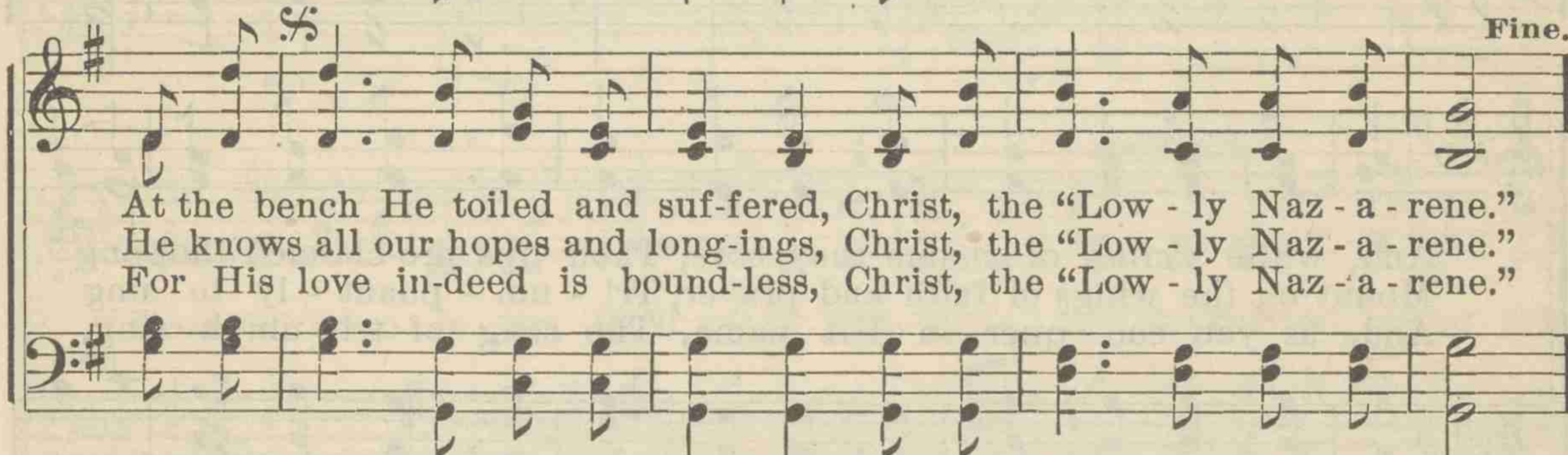
WILLIAM H. GARDNER.

THE LOWLY NAZARENE.

ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Jesus knows earth's cares and sorrows, Thro' Death's valley has He been;  
2. His great heart will bear our burdens, On Him you can ev - er lean;  
3. Com-fort gives He to the beg - gar, Free - ly as un - to a queen,



Fine.

At the bench He toiled and suf-fered, Christ, the "Low - ly Naz - a - rene."  
He knows all our hopes and long-ings, Christ, the "Low - ly Naz - a - rene."  
For His love in-deed is bound-less, Christ, the "Low - ly Naz - a - rene."

D. S.—wo - man in a man - ger, Once a "Low - y Naz - a - rene."

## CHORUS.



D. S.

Lord of earth and sky for-ev-er, Christ, the Lord, with power supreme! Born of



BROTHERHOOD.

537


Soldiers of God.

EFFIE S. BLACK.


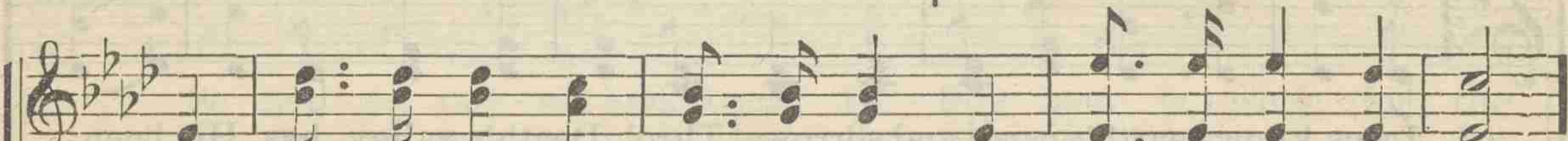
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.





1. O sol - dier of the liv - ing God, Press on, His victories win!  
 2. O sol - dier of the liv - ing God, Pray on! prayer is the power  
 3. O sol - dier of the liv - ing God, Fight on, nor fear the foe;


Tho' prin - ci - pal - i - ties and powers You fight with - out, with - in.  
 That nerves the heart with brav - er - y In each un - guard - ed hour.  
 Led by a might - y Con - quer - or, De - feat you can - not know.

A blood-stained ban - ner goes be - fore, Once borne by mar - tyred throng;  
 When Sa - tan and his might - y host Their toils a - round you fling,  
 Go forth His pow - er to pro - claim, To bat - tle for your King;

And, while a cross of shame they bore, Their lips pro - claimed the song  
 Mount on the wings of faith and prayer, Tri - um - phant - ly to sing  
 And, as you con - quer in His name, The song of tri - umph sing,



CHORUS.



Of . . . "vic - to - ry!" vic - to - ry!"  
 Of "vic - to - ry!" vic - to ry!" Loud - ly in tri - umph sing;





BROTHERHOOD.  
Soldiers of God.

Vic - - - to - ry! Rit.  
Vic-to-ry! vic - to - ry thro' Je - sus, Im-man-uel, King.

538 Yield not to temptation.

H. R. P.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-tation, For yield-ing is sin; Each victory will help you  
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language disdain; God's name hold in reverence,  
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will conquer,

Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pas-sions sub-due,  
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest, Kind-hearted and true,  
Tho' oft-en cast down; He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new,

CHORUS.

Look ev-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you,

Comfort, strengthen and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you thro'.



REFORM.

539

Sound the battle cry!

W. F. S.

WM. F. SHERW

1. Sound the bat-tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high  
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause, we know,  
 3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev-ery one; Rest your  
 Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light; Bat-tling  
 By Thy grace, When the battle's done, And the victory won, May we

CHORUS.

cause up-on His ho-ly word.  
 for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol-diers, ral-ly round the  
 wear the crown Be-fore thy face.

ban-ner, Read-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long; Onward, forward,

shout a-loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might-y throng.



## From the hills and from the valleys.

Mrs. MERRILL E. GATES.

TEMPERANCE BATTLE HYMN.

WM. STEFFE.



1. From the hills and from the val - leys, Rings a glad, triumphant song; 'Tis the
2. He who died in pain and sor-row, That His people might be free; He who,
3. He will bid the powers of e - vil Crum-ble to their fi-nal fall; He will
4. Oh, the grow-ing, wide-ning won-der Of the gos-pel of His grace! In His
5. Onward sweeps the gath-ering army, Lu - mi - nous in liv-ing light, Forward



hymn of hu-man prog-ress In its strife di-vine with wrong; 'Tis the  
conquering death, and rising, Cap-tive led cap - tiv - i - ty,— He our  
raise the bruised and broken, And set free each prisoned thrall; Who is  
world-en-cir-cling serv-ice, Ev-ery work-er finds a place. For we  
stream the hallowed banners, Float-ing far their snow-y white, Up-ward



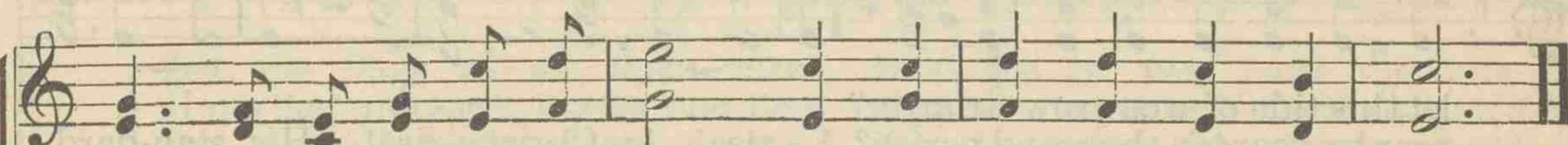
golden, heavenly anthem, Which earth's faithful ones prolong, "Our Christ is strong to save!"  
glo-rious, liv-ing Leader, Calls us on to vic-to-ry—"For Christ is strong to save!"  
he that may not conquer Since his Lord has conquered all? "And Christ is strong to save!"  
only turn dark natures Toward the brightness of His face; "And Christ is strong to save!"  
swells the mighty war-cry Still, "For God and Home and Right! Our Christ is strong to save!"



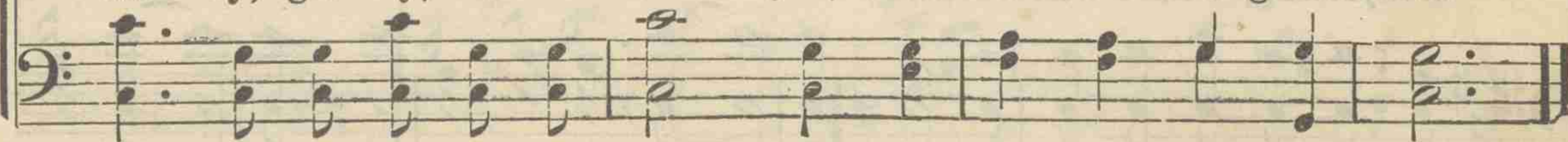
## CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, Our Christ is strong to save.

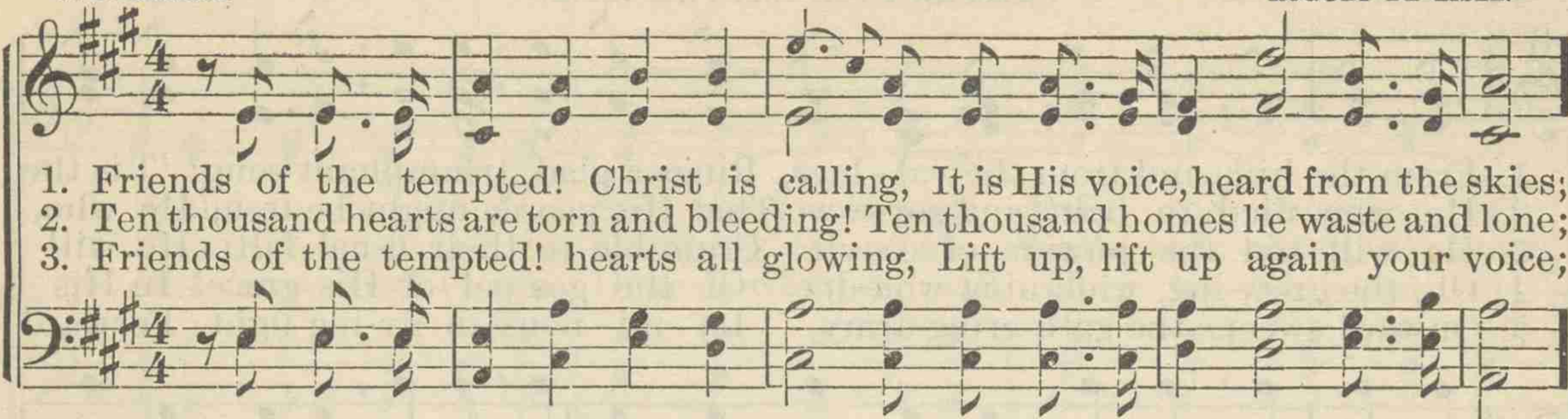




## Arise! for Christ arise.

J. E. RANKIN.

ROGUET DE LISLE.



1. Friends of the tempted! Christ is calling, It is His voice, heard from the skies;  
 2. Ten thousand hearts are torn and bleeding! Ten thousand homes lie waste and lone;  
 3. Friends of the tempted! hearts all glowing, Lift up, lift up again your voice;



No long-er to this curse ap-pall-ing, Be deaf of ears, be blind of eyes,  
 Shall blood-bought souls live on, unheeding, As tho this work were not Christ's own,  
 The Lord is come, His grace bestowing; The Lord is come! rejoice! rejoice!




Be deaf of ears, be blind of eyes. Neg-lect-ful will ye ling-er long-er,  
 As tho this work were not Christ's own? O Thou, whose cause we've sworn to cherish,  
 The Lord is come! re-joice! re-joice! Like the fleet hart, the lame are leaping;





And let strong drink lay waste the land? Will ye not lend a help-ing hand? Nor  
 How long, how long shall hell's dark powers Weigh down with woe this land of ours, While  
 Forth from the prison captives come! While in full many an humble home, There



## CHORUS.



let this tide of woe grow stronger?  
 year by year ten thousand perish? A - rise! for Christ a-rise! His stan-dard  
 is rejoicing, where was weeping.





REFORM.

Arise ! for Christ arise.

is un-furled; A - rise! A - rise! for Christ a-rise! To Him win back the world.

542

Bid the din of battle cease.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

HOLLINGSIDE.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Bid the din of bat - tle cease! Fold - ed be the wings of fire!  
 2. Blind - ing pas - sion is sub - dued, Men dis - cern their common birth;  
 3. As in heaven's bright face we look, Let our kin - dling souls ex - pand;

Let your cour-age con-quer peace—Every gen - tle heart's de - sire.  
 God hath made of kin - dred blood All the peo - ples of the earth.  
 Let us pledge, on na - ture's book, Heart to heart and hand to hand.

Let the crim - son flood re - treat! Blend - ed in the arc of love  
 High and ho - ly are the gifts He has lav - ished on the race—  
 For the glo - ry that we saw In the bat - tle - flag un - furled,

Let the flags of na - tions meet; Bind the ra - ven, loose the dove.  
 Hope that quickens, prayer that lifts, Hon - or's meed and beauty's grace.  
 Let us read Christ's bet - ter law: Fel - low - ship for all the world!



REFORM.

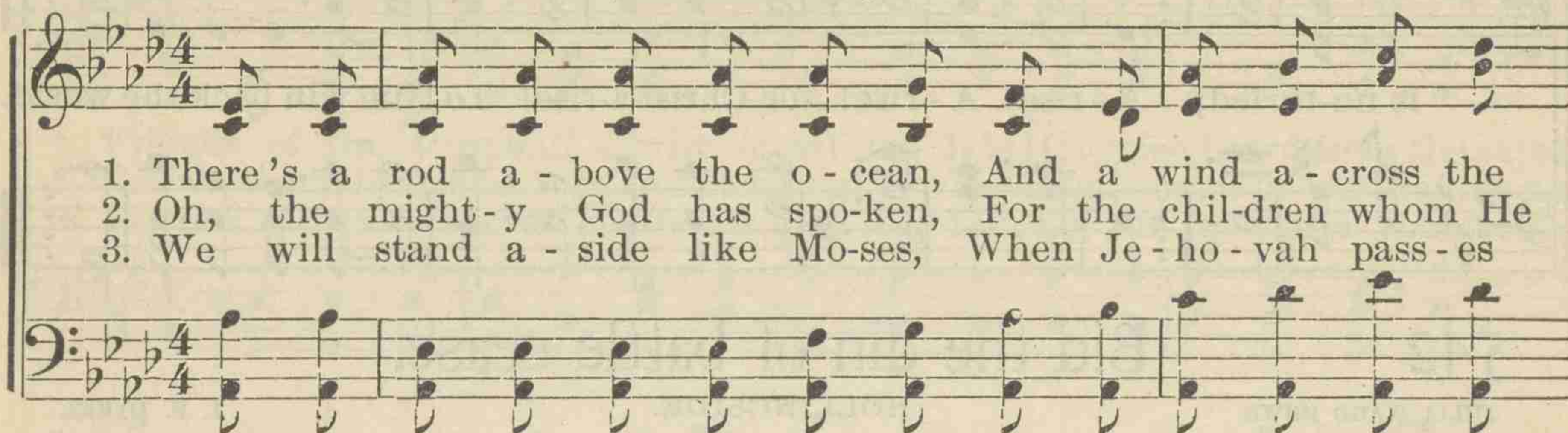
543

There's a rod above the ocean.

H. S. TAYLOR.

OH, SOUND THE JUBILEE.

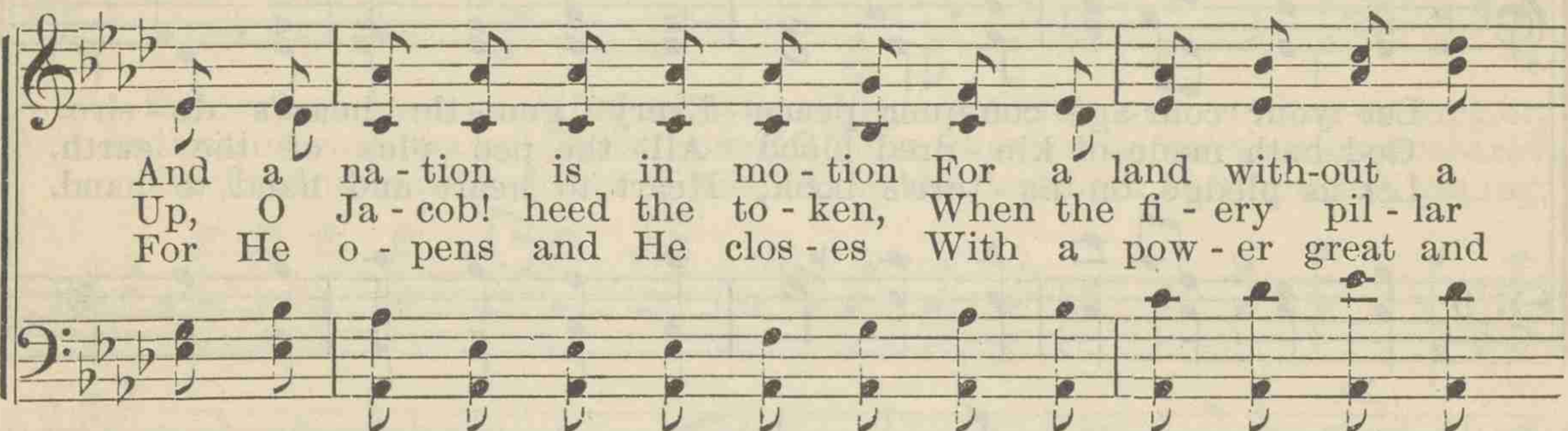
J. B. HERBERT.



1. There's a rod a - bove the o - cean, And a wind a - cross the  
 2. Oh, the might - y God has spo - ken, For the chil - dren whom He  
 3. We will stand a - side like Mo - ses, When Je - ho - vah pass - es



wave, And a path - way thro the sea, And a path - way thro the sea.  
 loves! He has said they shall be free, He has said they shall be free!  
 by, And His glo - ry we will see, And His glo - ry we will see.



And a na - tion is in mo - tion For a land with - out a  
 Up, O Ja - cob! heed the to - ken, When the fi - ery pil - lar  
 For He o - pens and He clos - es With a pow - er great and



slave! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!  
 moves! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!  
 high, Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee! Oh, sound the ju - bi - lee!

**CHORUS.**



Ju - bi - lee! Ju - bi - lee! Ju - bi - lee! come! Sound the silver trumpet,



# REFORM.

There's a rod above the ocean.

Call the chil-dren home! For the yoke of Rum is bro - ken, And the  
 peo-ple shall be free! O sound the ju - bi-lee! O sound the ju - bi - lee!

544

Brighter days are coming.

C. M. F.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. Moth-er! praying for your wayward boy, Source of grief, who once was pride and joy,  
 2. Wife! so lone-ly, des-o-late, for-lorn, Vig-il keep-ing till the break of morn,  
 3. Children! ragged, crying for your bread, Praying for a father worse than dead,  
 4. Brave reformer! battling 'gainst the wrong, Yield not, faint not, tho' the foe be strong;

Pray on, moth-er, God will hear your cry, Brighter days are coming by and by.  
 Pray on, wife, for God will hear your cry, Brighter days are coming by and by.  
 Pray on, children, God will hear your cry, Brighter days are coming by and by.  
 Fight on, pray on, God will hear your cry, Brighter days are coming by and by.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Brighter days are coming, coming by and by, All the clouds will vanish from the darkened sky;



THE NEW YEAR.

545

Come, let us anew.

CHARLES WESLEY.

LUCAS.

JAMES LUCAS.



1. Come, let us a - new Our jour - ney pur - sue—Roll round with the year,
2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way,
3. Oh, that each in the day Of His coming may say, "I have fought my way thro;



And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear; His a - dor - a - ble will  
And the fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fus - es to stay; The ar - row is flown,  
I have finished the work Thou didst give me to do!" Oh, that each from his Lord



Let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our tal - ents im - prove By the pa - tience of  
The mo - ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year Rush - es on to our  
May receive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly done: En - ter in - to my



hope and the la - bor of love, By the pa - tience of hope and the la - bor of love.  
view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near, Rush - es on to our view, and e - ter - ni - ty's near.  
joy and sit down on my throne! En - ter in - to my joy and sit down on my throne!"





THE NEW YEAR.

546

While with ceaseless course the sun.

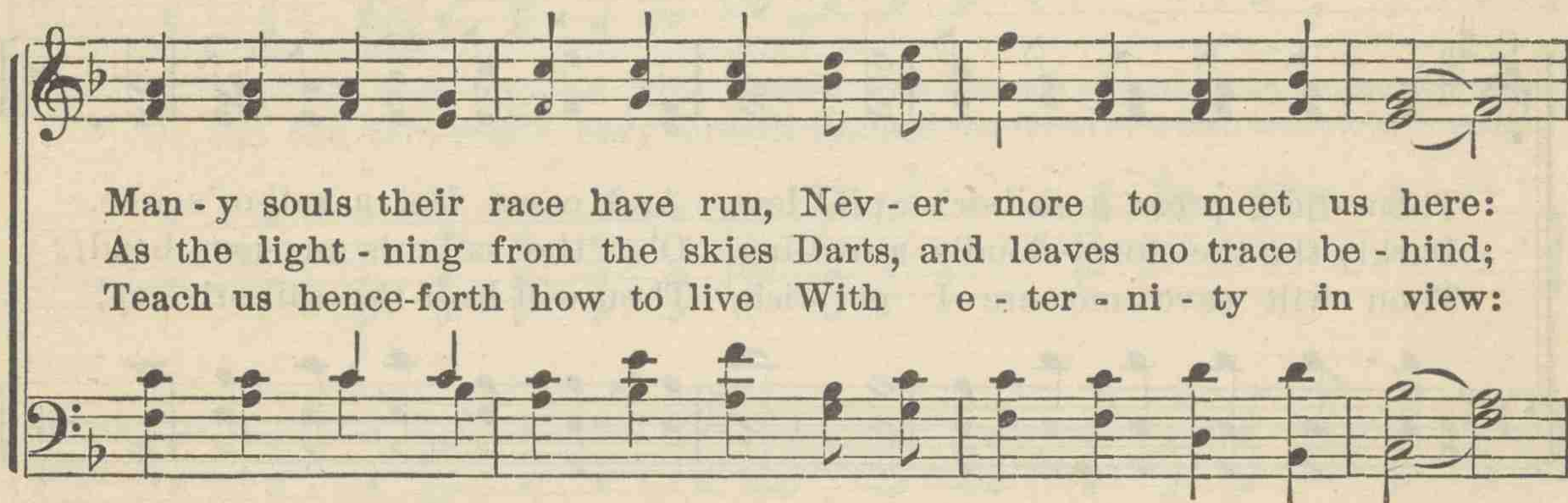
JOHN NEWTON.

BENEVENTO.

S. WEBBE.



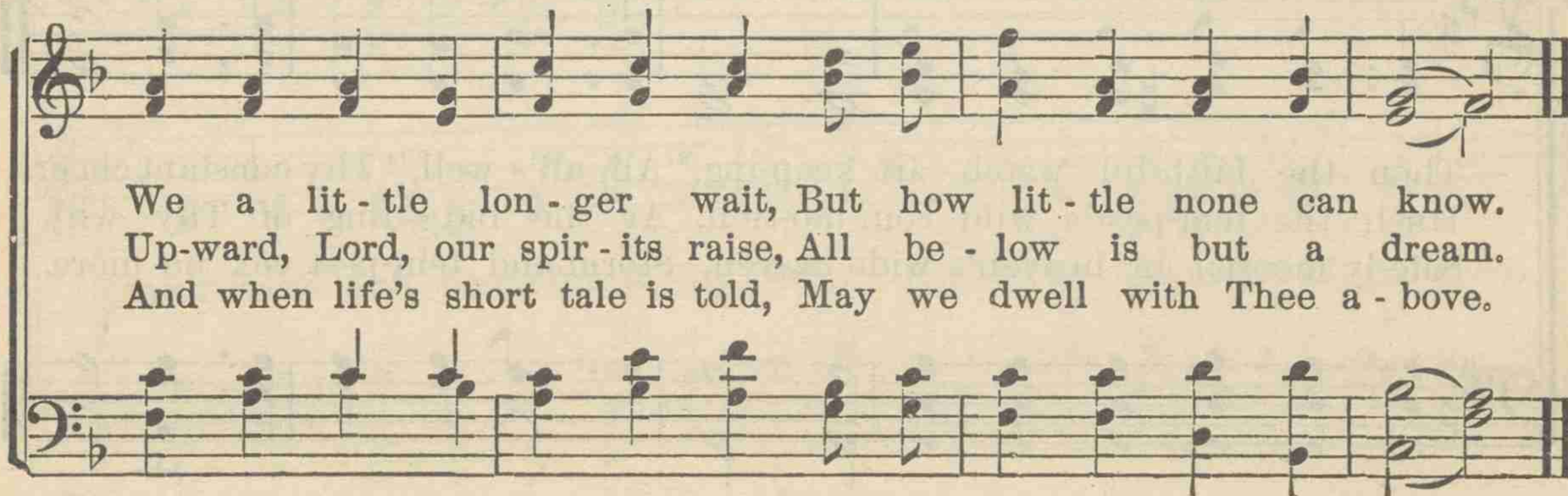
1. While with ceaseless course the sun Hast - ed thro' the for - mer year,  
 2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies, Speed - i - ly the mark to find;  
 3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceived; Par - don of our sins re - new;



Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:  
 As the light - ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind;  
 Teach us hence - forth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view:



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;  
 Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream:  
 Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav - iour's love;



We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know.  
 Up - ward, Lord, our spir - its raise, All be - low is but a dream.  
 And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a - bove.



THE SEA.

547

Tossed upon life's raging billow.

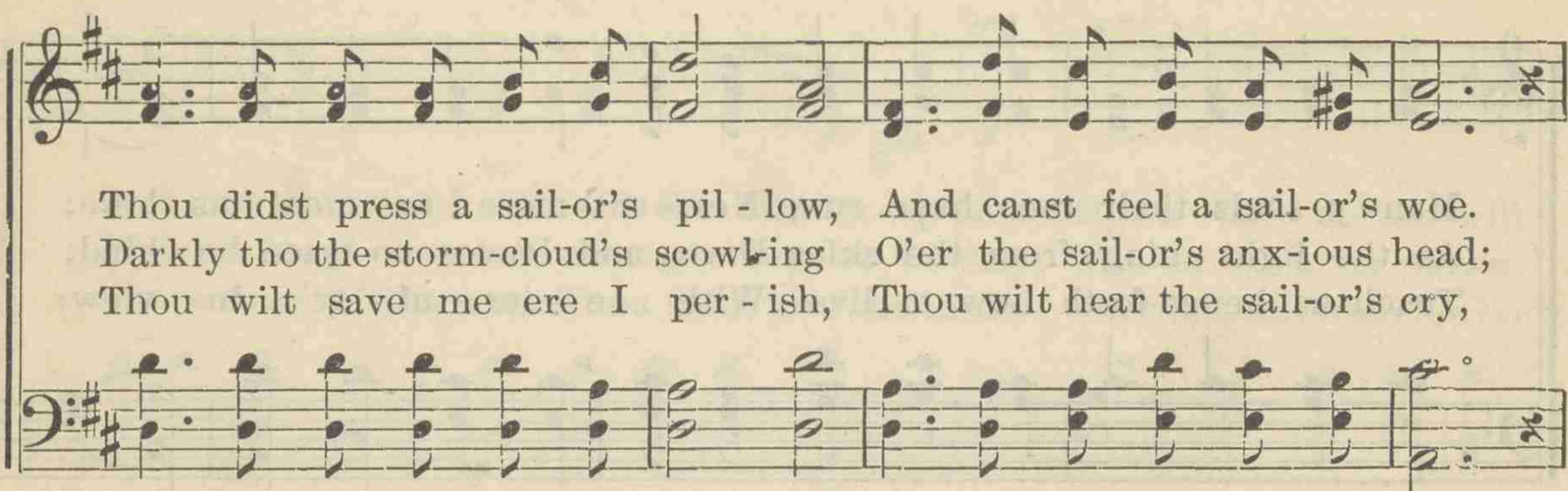
G. W. BETHUNE.

PILGRIM.

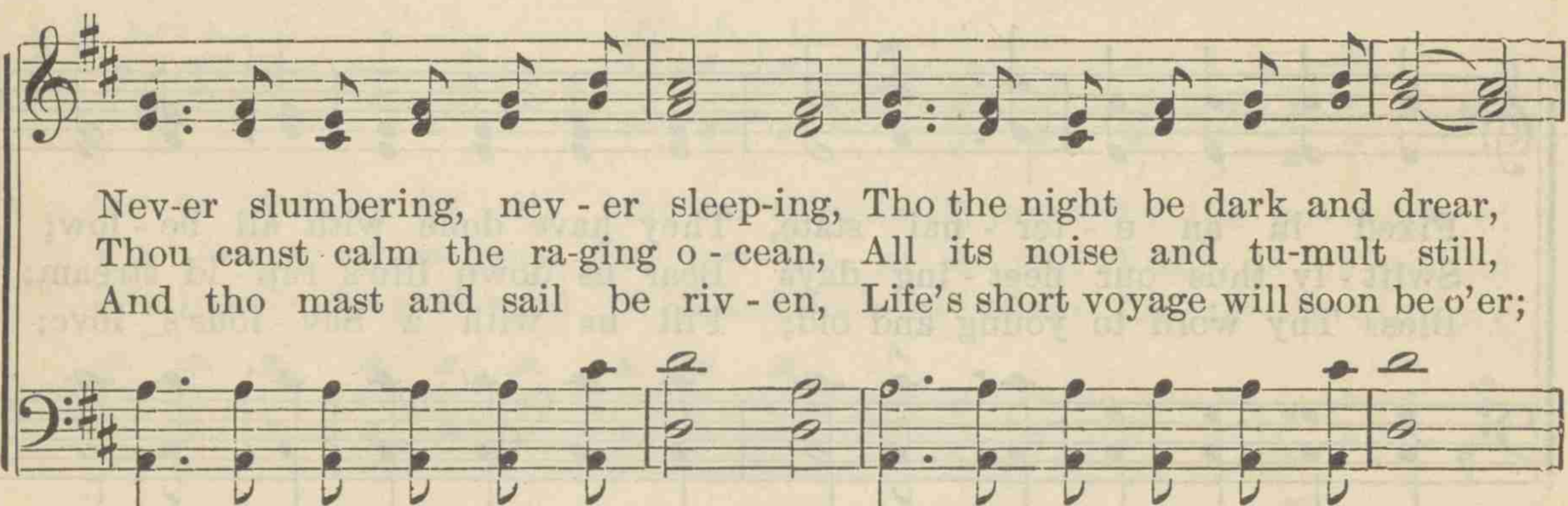
GEO. KINGSLEY.



1. Tossed up - on life's ra-ging bil-low, Sweet it is, O Lord, to know,  
 2. And tho loud the wind is howl-ing, Fierce tho flash the lightnings red;  
 3. Thus my heart the hope will cher-ish, While to thee I lift mine eye;



Thou didst press a sail-or's pil - low, And canst feel a sail-or's woe.  
 Darkly tho the storm-cloud's scowling O'er the sail-or's anx-ious head;  
 Thou wilt save me ere I per - ish, Thou wilt hear the sail-or's cry,



Nev-er slumbering, nev - er sleep-ing, Tho the night be dark and drear,  
 Thou canst calm the ra-ging o - cean, All its noise and tu-mult still,  
 And tho mast and sail be riv - en, Life's short voyage will soon be o'er;



Thou the faith-ful watch art keep-ing, "All, all's well," Thy constant cheer.  
 Hush the tem-pest's wild com-mo-tion, At the bid - ding of Thy will.  
 Safe-ly moored in heaven's wide ha-ven, Storm and tem-pest vex no more.



THE SEA.

548


Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

EMMA WILLARD.

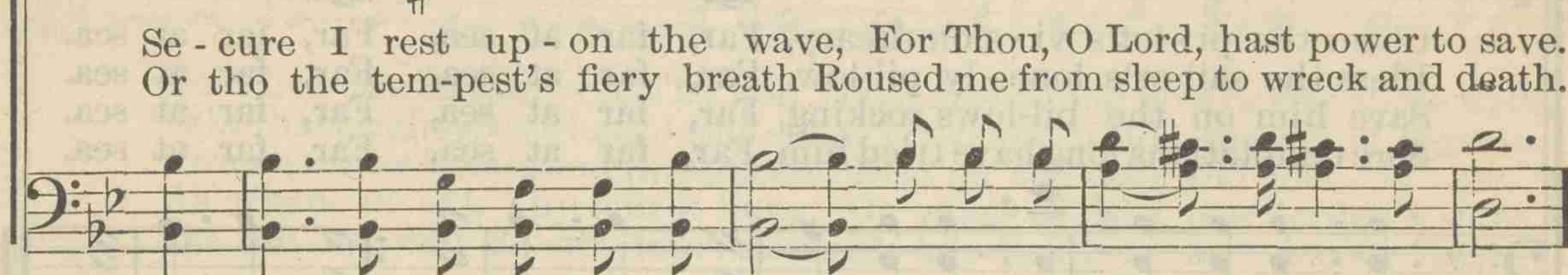

J. P. KNIGHT.



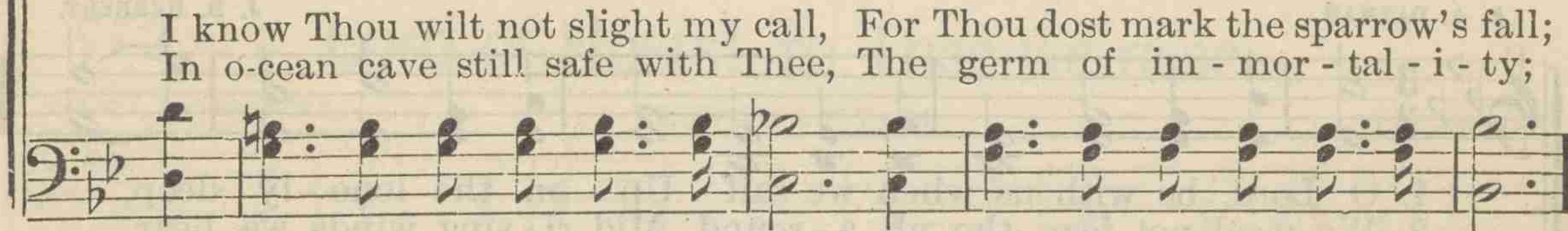
1. Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to sleep,  
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho stormy winds swept o'er the brine,


Se - cure I rest up - on the wave, For Thou, O Lord, hast power to save.  
Or tho the tem-pest's fiery breath Roused me from sleep to wreck and death.

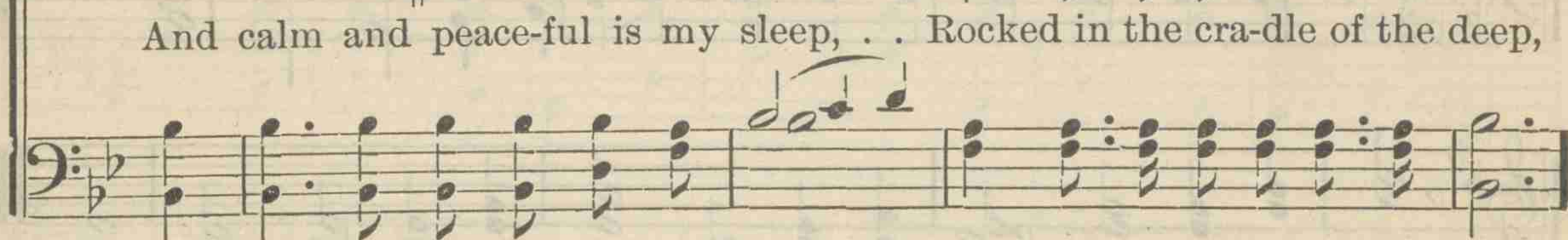

I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the sparrow's fall;  
In o - cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of im - mor - tal - i - ty;



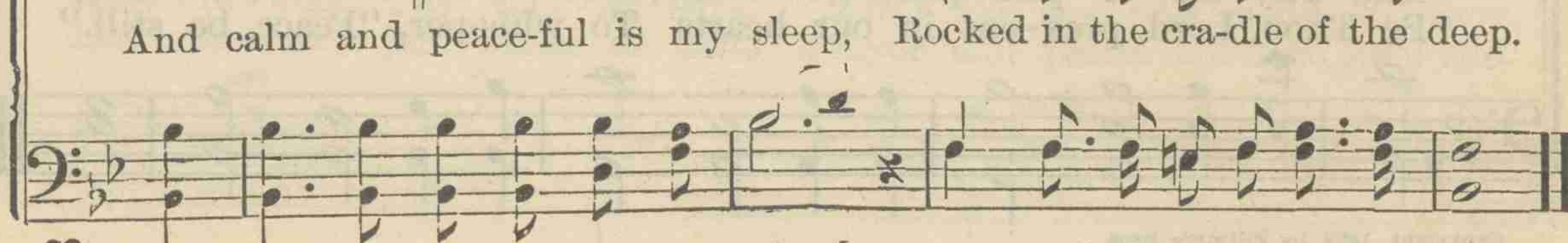
**CHORUS.**



And calm and peace-ful is my sleep, . . . Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep,

And calm and peace-ful is my sleep, Rocked in the cra-dle of the deep.





THE SEA.

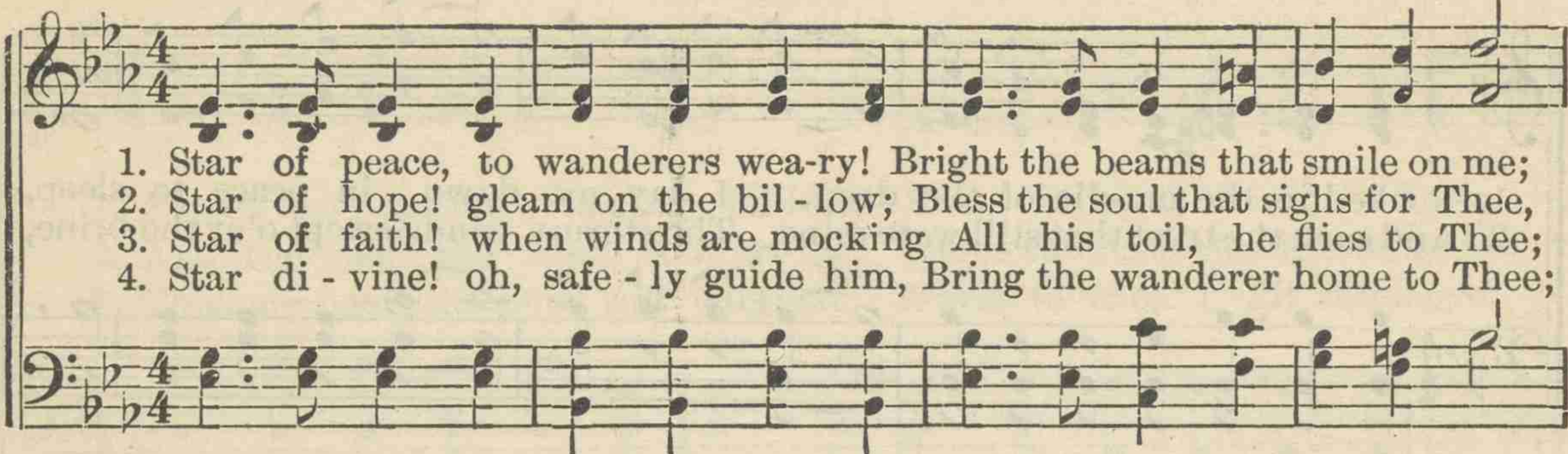
549

Star of peace.

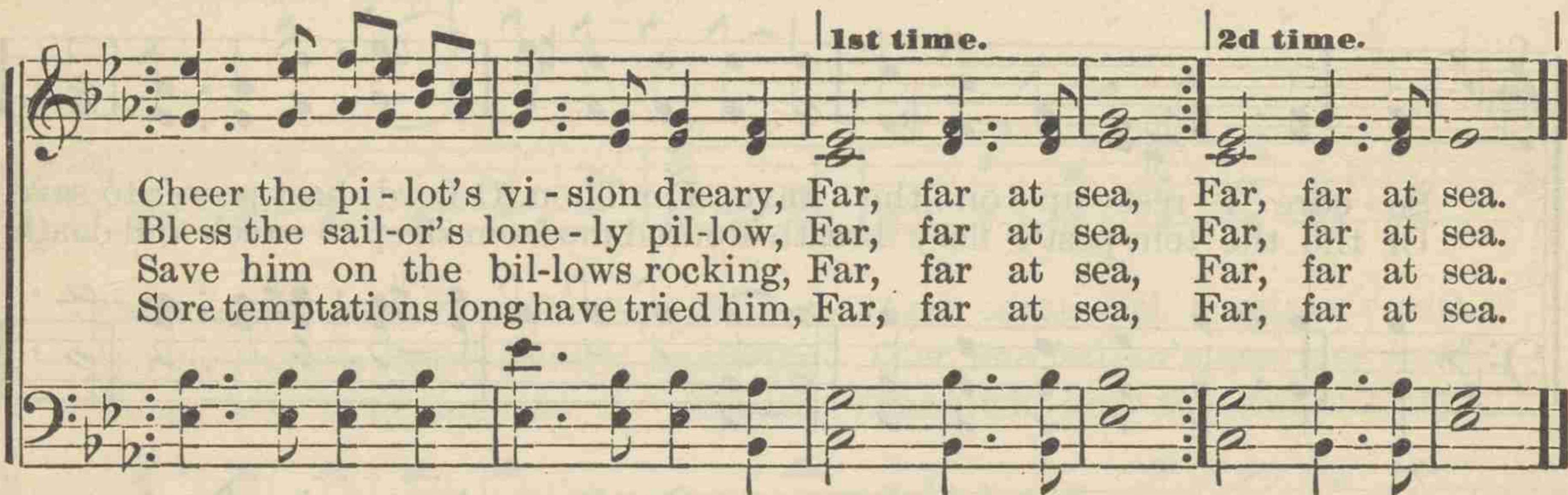
JANE CROSS SIMPSON.

BILLOW.

LOWELL MASON.



1. Star of peace, to wanderers wea-ry! Bright the beams that smile on me;  
 2. Star of hope! gleam on the bil-low; Bless the soul that sighs for Thee,  
 3. Star of faith! when winds are mocking All his toil, he flies to Thee;  
 4. Star di-vine! oh, safe-ly guide him, Bring the wanderer home to Thee;



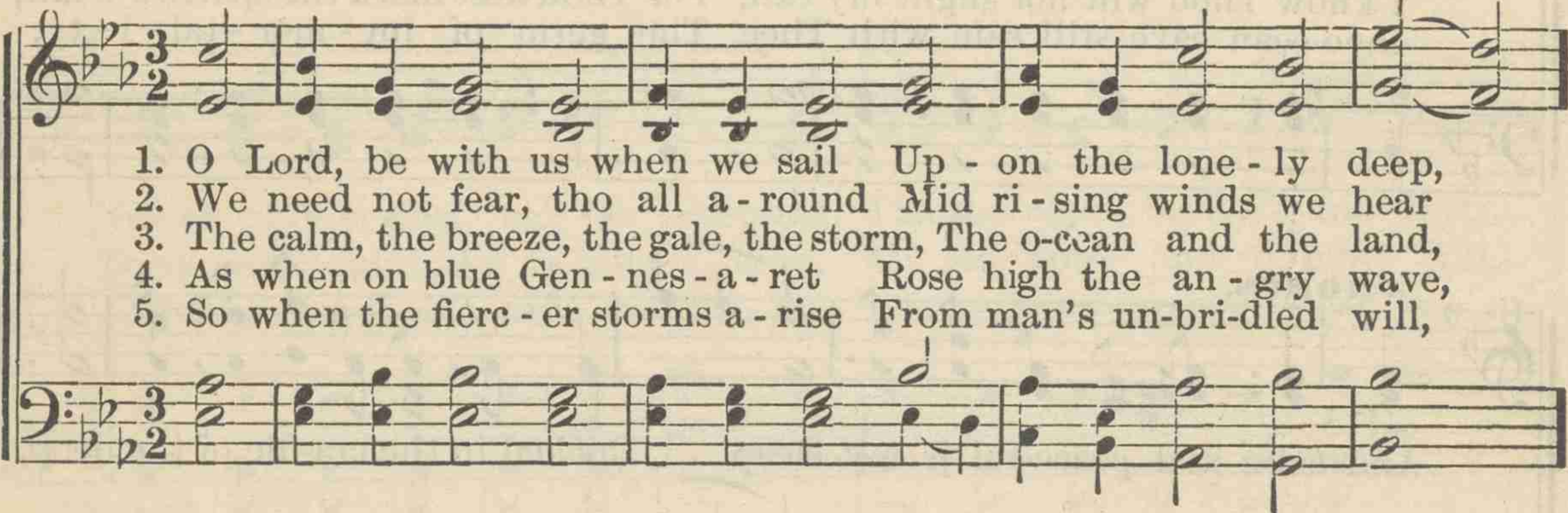
Cheer the pi-lot's vi-sion dreary, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.  
 Bless the sail-or's lone-ly pil-low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.  
 Save him on the bil-lows rocking, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.  
 Sore temptations long have tried him, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.

550

O Lord, be with us when we sail.

E. A. DAYMAN.

J. B. HERBERT.



1. O Lord, be with us when we sail Up-on the lone-ly deep,  
 2. We need not fear, tho all a-round Mid ri-sing winds we hear  
 3. The calm, the breeze, the gale, the storm, The o-cean and the land,  
 4. As when on blue Gen-nes-a-ret Rose high the an-gry wave,  
 5. So when the fierc-er storms a-rise From man's un-bri-dled will,



Our guard, when on the si-lent deck The night-ly watch we keep.  
 The mul-ti-tude of wa-ters surge; For Thou, O God, art near.  
 All, all are Thine, and held with-in The hol-low of Thy hand.  
 And Thy dis-ci-ples quailed in dread, One word of Thine could save;  
 Be Thou, Lord, pres-ent in our hearts To whis-per, "Peace, be still."



# DEDICATION.

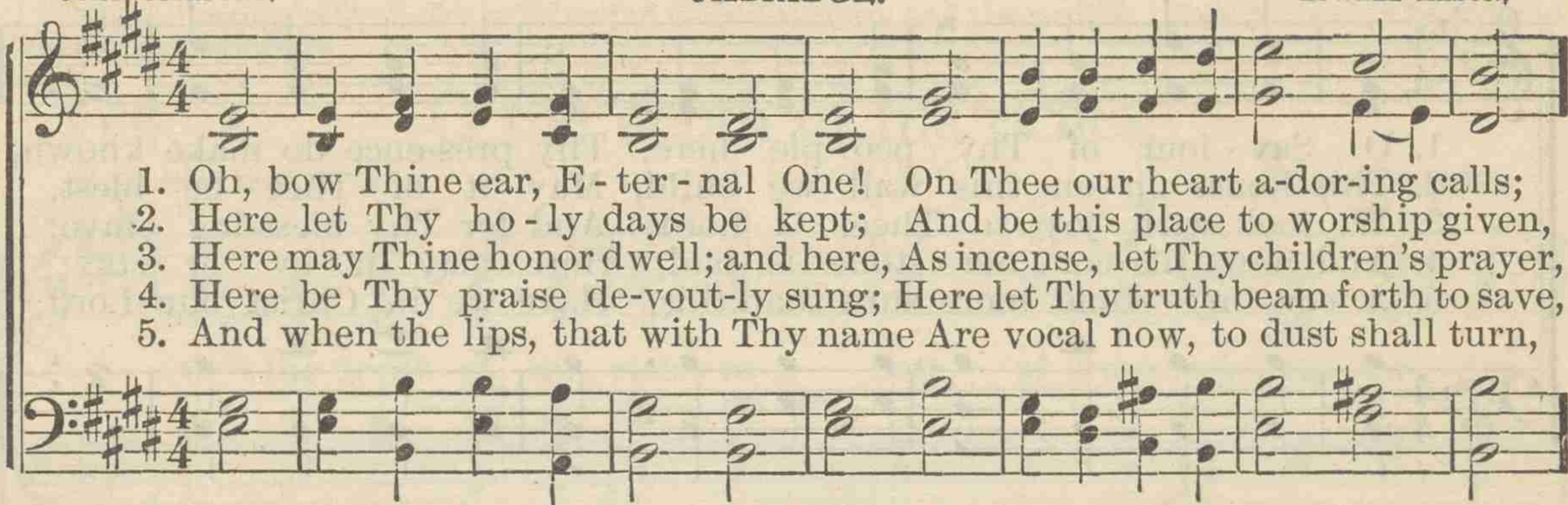
551

Oh, bow Thine ear, Eternal One.

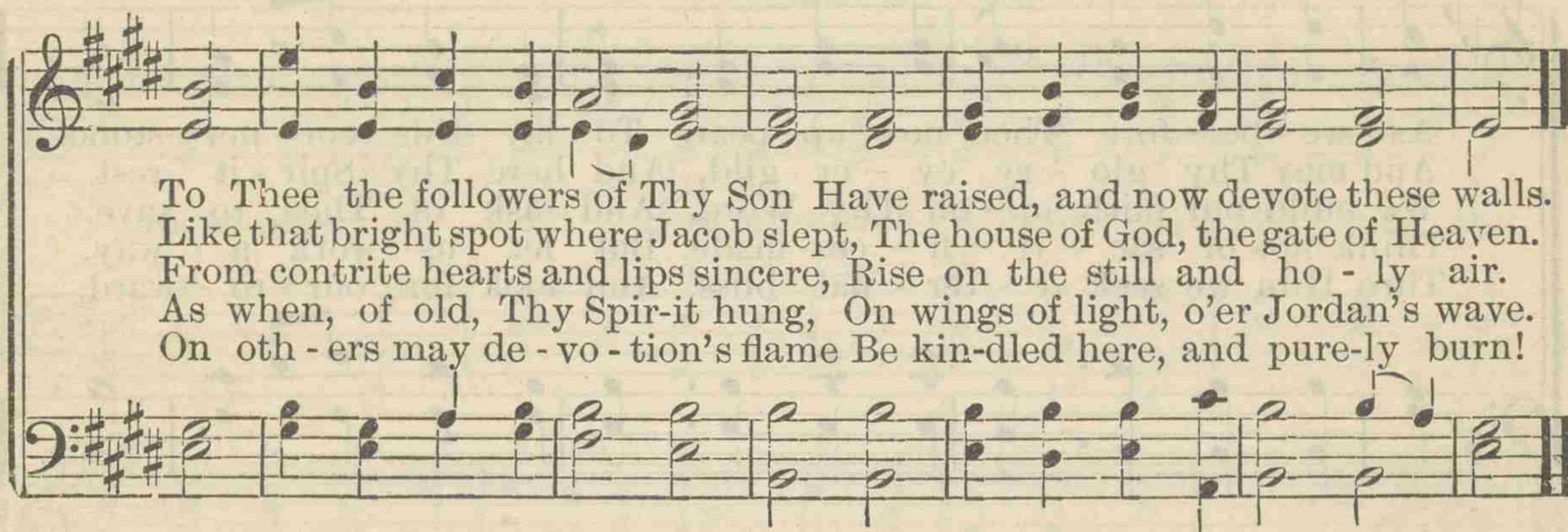
JOHN PIERPONT.

UXBRIDGE.

LOWELL MASON,



1. Oh, bow Thine ear, E - ter - nal One! On Thee our heart a-dor-ing calls;  
 2. Here let Thy ho - ly days be kept; And be this place to worship given,  
 3. Here may Thine honor dwell; and here, As incense, let Thy children's prayer,  
 4. Here be Thy praise de-vout-ly sung; Here let Thy truth beam forth to save,  
 5. And when the lips, that with Thy name Are vocal now, to dust shall turn,



To Thee the followers of Thy Son Have raised, and now devote these walls.  
 Like that bright spot where Jacob slept, The house of God, the gate of Heaven.  
 From contrite hearts and lips sincere, Rise on the still and ho - ly air.  
 As when, of old, Thy Spir-it hung, On wings of light, o'er Jordan's wave.  
 On oth - ers may de - vo - tion's flame Be kin-dled here, and pure-ly burn!


552

Lord of Hosts! to Thee we raise.

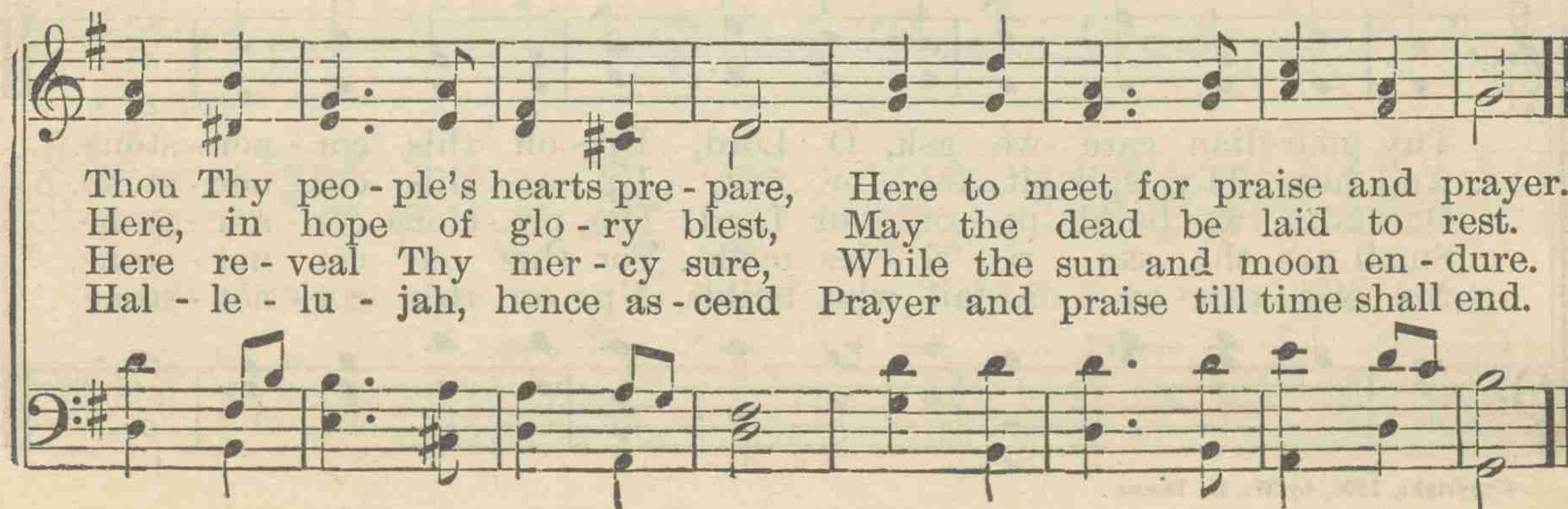
JAMES MONTGOMERY.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.

I. PLEYEL.



1. Lord of Hosts! to Thee we raise Here a house of prayer and praise.  
 2. Let the liv - ing here be fed With Thy Word, the Heavenly Bread;  
 3. Here to Thee a tem - ple stand While the sea shall gird the land;  
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, earth and sky To the joy - ful sound re - ply;



Thou Thy peo - ple's hearts pre - pare, Here to meet for praise and prayer.  
 Here, in hope of glo - ry blest, May the dead be laid to rest.  
 Here re - veal Thy mer - cy sure, While the sun and moon en - dure.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hence as - cend Prayer and praise till time shall end.



# CORNER-STONE.

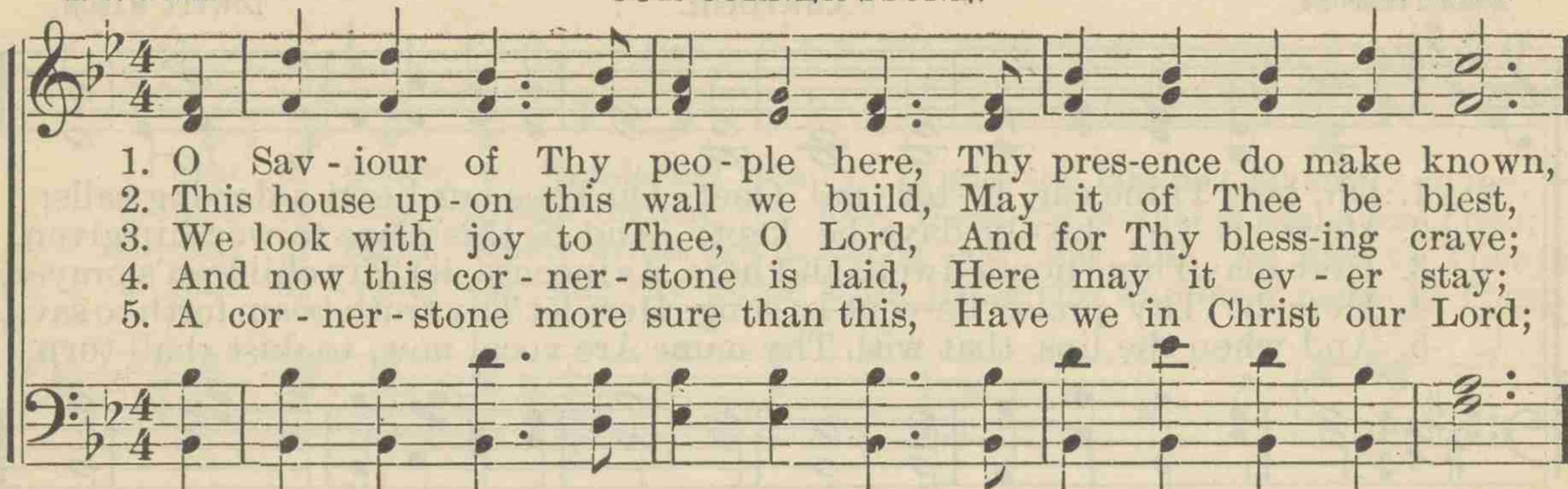
553

O Saviour of Thy people here.

A. J. MEEK.

OUR CORNER-STONE.

W. H. DOANE.



1. O Sav - iour of Thy peo - ple here, Thy pres - ence do make known,  
 2. This house up - on this wall we build, May it of Thee be blest,  
 3. We look with joy to Thee, O Lord, And for Thy bless - ing crave;  
 4. And now this cor - ner - stone is laid, Here may it ev - er stay;  
 5. A cor - ner - stone more sure than this, Have we in Christ our Lord;



As we be - fore Thee now ap - pear, To lay this cor - ner - stone.  
 And may Thy glo - ry ev - er gild, And here Thy Spir - it rest.  
 We build our faith up - on Thy Word, And ask of Thee to save.  
 Think not of sac - ri - fi - ces made, But let us work a - way.  
 Thro Him we seek e - ter - nal bliss, And look for our re - ward.



We lay	this stone,	This cor	-	ner - stone;
Up - on	this stone,	This cor	-	ner - stone;
Our Lord	the stone,	The cor	-	ner - stone;
This stone	is laid,	This cor	-	ner - stone;
Christ is	the stone,	The cor	-	ner - stone;

We lay this cor - ner - stone,  
 Up - on this cor - ner - stone,  
 Our Lord the cor - ner - stone,  
 This cor - ner - stone is laid,  
 Christ is the cor - ner - stone,

We lay this cor - ner - stone;  
 Up - on this cor - ner - stone;  
 Our Lord the cor - ner - stone;  
 This cor - ner - stone is laid;  
 Christ is the cor - ner - stone;



Thy guar - dian care we ask, O Lord, Up - on this cor - ner - stone.  
 And here Thy spir - it ev - er rest, Up - on this cor - ner - stone.  
 Our faith we build up - on our Lord, The pre - cious cor - ner - stone.  
 Small are the sac - ri - fi - ces made, For this our cor - ner - stone.  
 No one can ev - er fail who builds, Up - on this cor - ner - stone.



# ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

*For Congregational use.*

The following selections are intended both for choirs and the people. Solo parts may be sung in unison, as indicated.

554

## O the depth of the riches.

Words from Rom 11: 33, 36.

CHARLES MEINEKE.

O the depth of the rich - es both of the wis - dom and the

The first system of music for 'O the depth of the riches.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'O the depth of the rich - es both of the wis - dom and the' are written below the notes.

knowl - edge of God! How un - search - a - ble His judg - ments, His

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'knowl - edge of God! How un - search - a - ble His judg - ments, His' are written below the notes.

ways past trac - ing out! To Him be glo - ry for - ev - er. A - men.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'ways past trac - ing out! To Him be glo - ry for - ev - er. A - men.' are written below the notes.

555

## Holy, Holy.

THOS. BRIDGEWATER.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heaven and earth are

The first system of music for 'Holy, Holy.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts; Heaven and earth are' are written below the notes.

full of Thy glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men.

The second system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics 'full of Thy glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, O Lord most high. A - men.' are written below the notes.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

556

Glory to Israel's God.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to Is-rael's God! Glo - ry, glo - ry,

2d time go to Amen.

D. C.

Glo - ry to Is-rael's God! { Praise Him, who is all praise a-bove, }  
 { The source of wis-dom and of love. } A - men.

557

The Lord is in His holy temple.

S. S. MYERS.

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep

si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore Him. Let all the earth keep

si-lence be - fore the Lord, Keep si-lence, keep si-lence be - fore Him.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

558

Be still.

J. B. HERBERT.

*pp Andante.* *Cres.* *Dim.*

Be still! be still! for all a-round On eith-er hand is

ho - ly ground; Here in His house, the Lord to - day Will  
ho - ly ground, is ho - ly ground;

list - en while His peo - ple pray; Here in His house, the Lord to - day Will

*Rit.*

list-en while His people pray: Our Father who art in heaven,  
Hallowed . . . . . be Thy name.  
Give us this day our . . . . . dai - ly bread.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but de- . . . . . liver us from evil:

Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.  
And forgive us our debts, as . . . . . we for - give our debtors.  
for Thine is the kingdom, and the power,  
and the . . . . . glory, for - ever and ever. A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

559

Oh! how great is Thy goodness!

Words arranged from Psalm 31: 19-21.

GEO. H. CROSBY.

Oh! how great is Thy goodness which Thou hast wrought for them that trust in

Women. Men.

Thee! Thou wilt hide them in Thy presence, and show them loving kindness,

All Voices.

World without end, A - men, A - men. World without end, A - men, A - men.

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560

Holy, Holy, Holy.

W. T. GIFFE.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y, Heaven and earth are full, are

full of Thy glo - ry; Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-u-al-ly do cry,

Copyright, 1898, by The Home Music Co. Used by per



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Holy, Holy, Holy.

*p* et *cres.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sab - a - oth; All the an - gels

*p* Rit. e dim. *pp*

worship Thee, bowing down before Thee, crying, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly.

The musical score for 'Holy, Holy, Holy' is written for two staves. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is common time (C). The first staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a crescendo (*cres.*) marking. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second staff continues the melody, ending with a piano (*p*) dynamic, a ritardando (*Rit.*) and diminuendo (*dim.*) marking, and a pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic.

561

Be merciful unto us.

C. W. BUTLER.

*mf*

Be merciful un-to us, O Lord, Be merciful un-to us, O

*m*

Lord, And cause Thy face to shine up - on us, And cause Thy face to shine, to

*mf* *p*

shine up - on us, And cause Thy face to shine up-on us. A - - men.

The musical score for 'Be merciful unto us' is written for two staves. The key signature is two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The first staff begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes. The second staff continues the melody, ending with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The third staff begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes. The fourth staff continues the melody, ending with a piano (*p*) dynamic.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

562

Now unto the King eternal.

1 Tim. 1: 17.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Now unto the King e-ter-nal, im-mor-tal, in-vis-i-ble, the on - ly wise God, be

hon-or and glo-ry, be hon-or and glo-ry for - ev - er and ev - er. A - - men.

By permission.

563

Blessing, honor, power.

W. T. GIFFE.

Bless - ing, hon - or, pow - er and do - min - ion, be un - to Him who

sitteth on the throne, and to the Lamb: Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Praise

God for our re-demp-tion, World with-out end. A - men, A - men.

By permission.



564

# Cast thy burden on the Lord.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.....

The first system of the hymn, featuring a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time. The treble staff contains the melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Lord, Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, And He will sus-tain thee, and.....

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has the lyrics, and the bass staff continues the harmonic support.

strengthen thee, and com-fort thee; He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee;

The third system of the hymn. The treble staff contains the lyrics, and the bass staff provides the accompaniment.

He will sus-tain thee, and com-fort thee. He will sus-tain thee, He will

The fourth system of the hymn. The treble staff contains the lyrics, and the bass staff provides the accompaniment.

com-fort thee: Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.

Repeat pp.

The fifth and final system of the hymn on this page. It includes a repeat sign and the instruction 'Repeat pp.' (piano). The treble staff contains the lyrics, and the bass staff provides the accompaniment.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

565

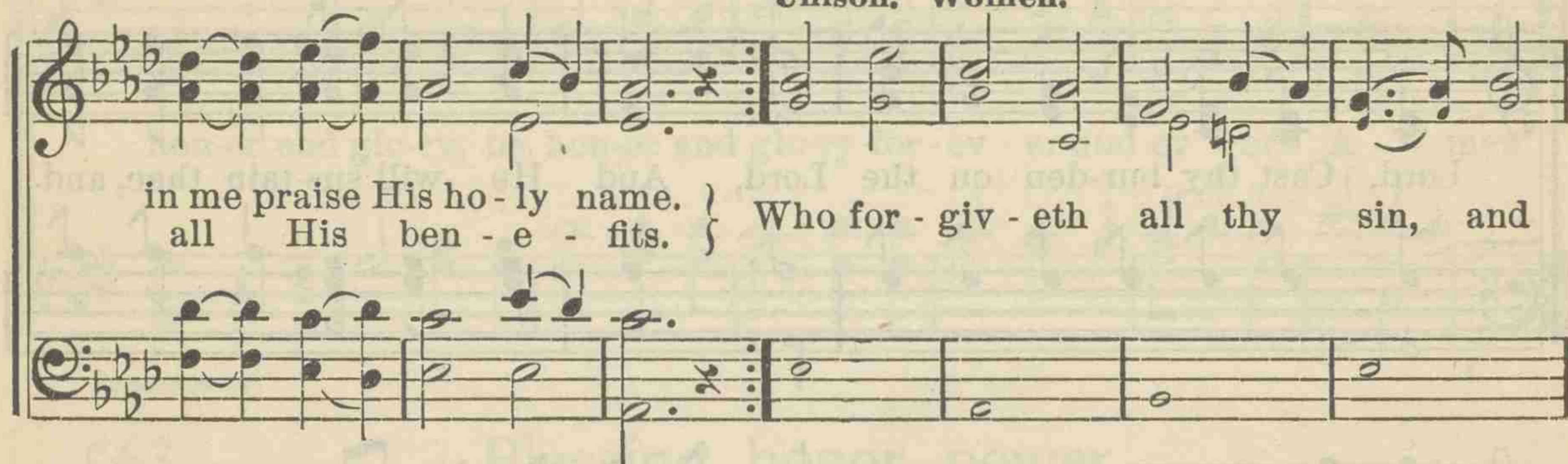
Praise the Lord, O my soul.

DE MONTI.



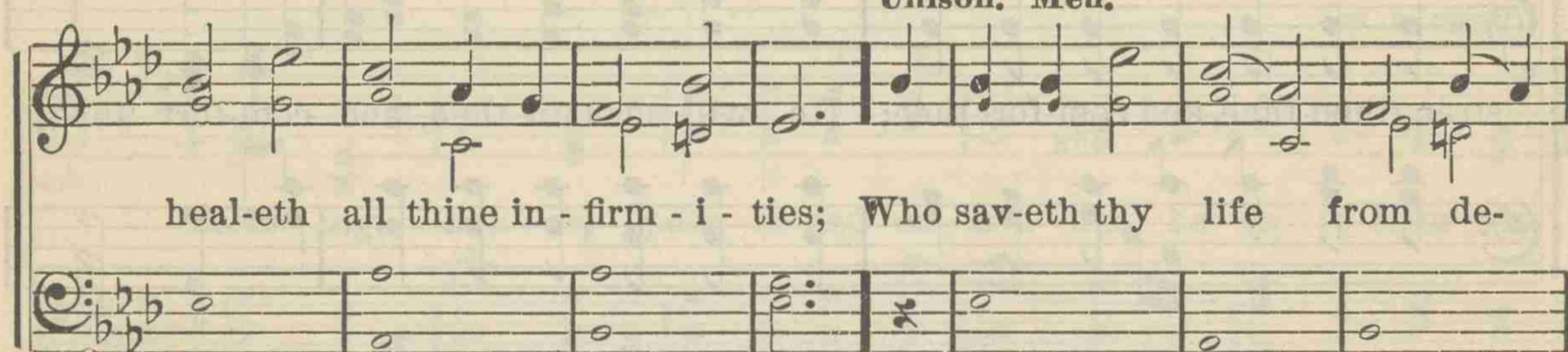
1. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is with-  
 2. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul,.... and for-get not

Unison. Women.



in me praise His ho-ly name. } Who for-giv-eth all thy sin, and  
 all His ben-e-fits. }

Unison. Men.

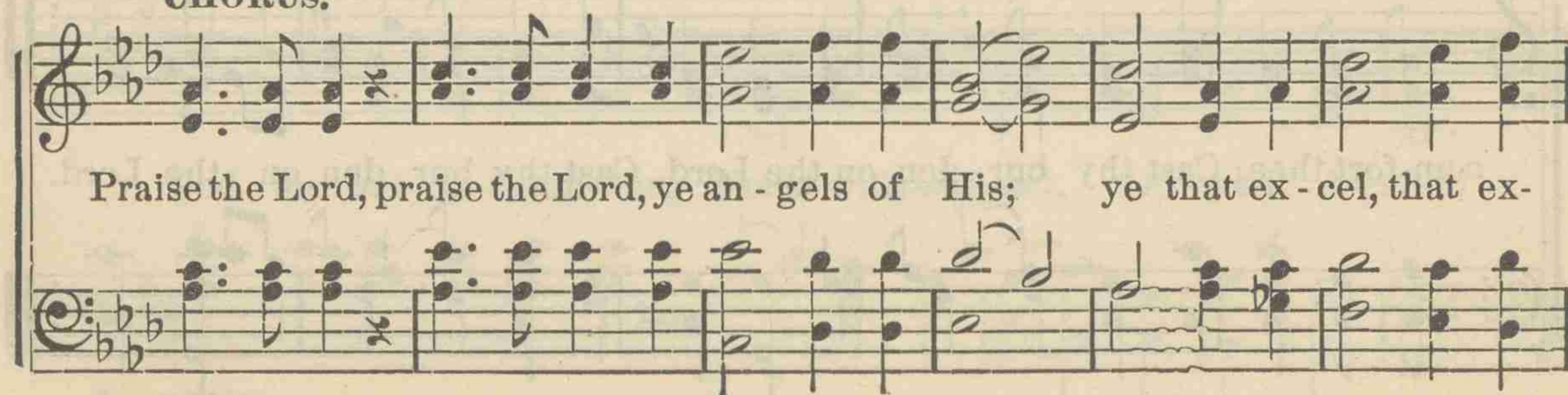


heal-eth all thine in-firm-i-ties; Who sav-eth thy life from de-



struc-tion, and crown-eth thee with mer-cy and lov-ing-kind-ness.

CHORUS.



Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, ye an-gels of His; ye that ex-cel, that ex-



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Praise the Lord, O my soul.

cel in strength, ye that ful - fil His com - mand-ment, and

heark - en un - to the voice of His word. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

all ye His hosts, ye serv-ants of His that do His pleas-ure. O

speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all plac-es of His do-

min - ion. Praise ye the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

Slower.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

566

God of Israel.

Solo or Unison.

God of Is - rael, we.... a - dore Thee, Thou hast kept us

CHORUS.

thro' the day..... God of Is - rael, we a - dore Thee,

Solo or Unison.

Thou hast kept us thro' the day. Safe - ly keep us thro' the

CHORUS.

night, Guard us till the morn - ing light; Nor for - sake us,

till Thou take us, Far from earth to dwell with Thee. A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

567

Let Thy mercy, O Lord.

HAYDN.

Andante.

Let Thy mer-cy, O Lord, be up-on us, ac-cord-ing as we hope, we

hope in Thee, we hope in Thee. Let Thy mer-cy be up-on us, Thy

mer-cy be up-on us, up-on us, O Lord, ac-cord-ing as we

hope in Thee, ac-cord-ing as we hope, we hope in Thee. As we

hope..... in Thee, as we hope in Thee, as we hope in Thee. As we hope in Thee,



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

568

Great is the Lord.

DR. CALCOTT.

*f*

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and great-ly to be prais-ed, and

*m*

great-ly to be prais-ed. In the cit-y of our God, In the

cit-y of our God, In the moun-tain of His ho-li-ness, In the

*f*

moun-tain of His ho-li-ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed. Great..... is the

\*

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, Lord,..... and great-ly to be prais-ed, In the cit-y of our

\* A good effect will be obtained by having the men with high voices take the Soprano of the duet.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Great is the Lord.

God, In the cit - y of our God, In the mountain of His ho-li-ness, In the

mountain of His ho-li-ness, Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed,

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, In the cit - y of our God,

*f* In the cit - y of our God, In the mountain of His ho-li-ness, In the

*p* mountain of His ho-li-ness. Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, In the *f*

cit - y of our God, In the mountain of His holiness. A - men, A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

569

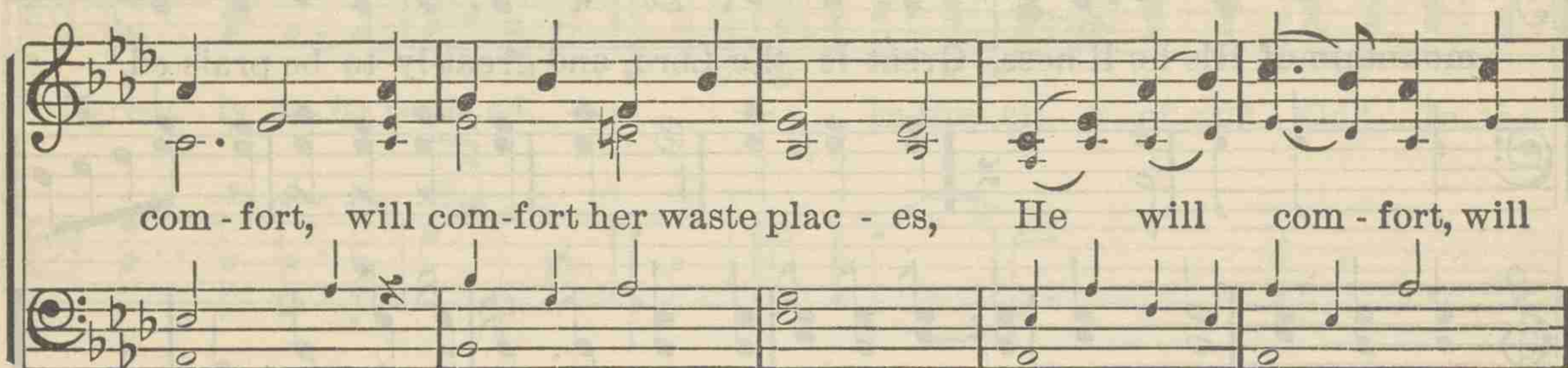
The Lord will comfort Zion.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

Solo or Unison.



The Lord will com-fort, will com-fort Zi-on, The Lord will

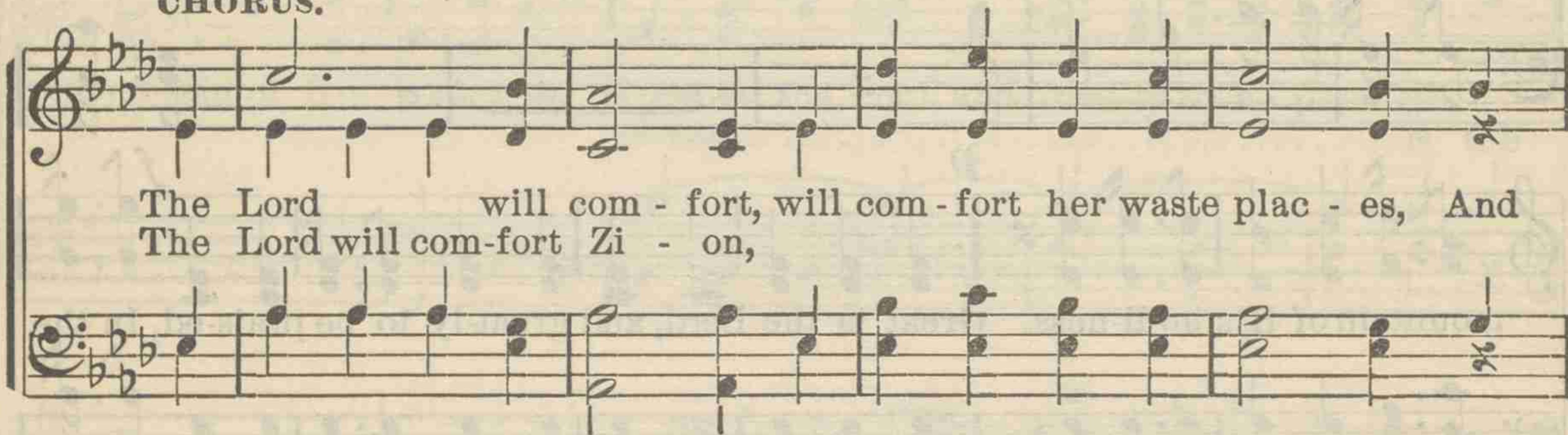


com-fort, will com-fort her waste plac-es, He will com-fort, will

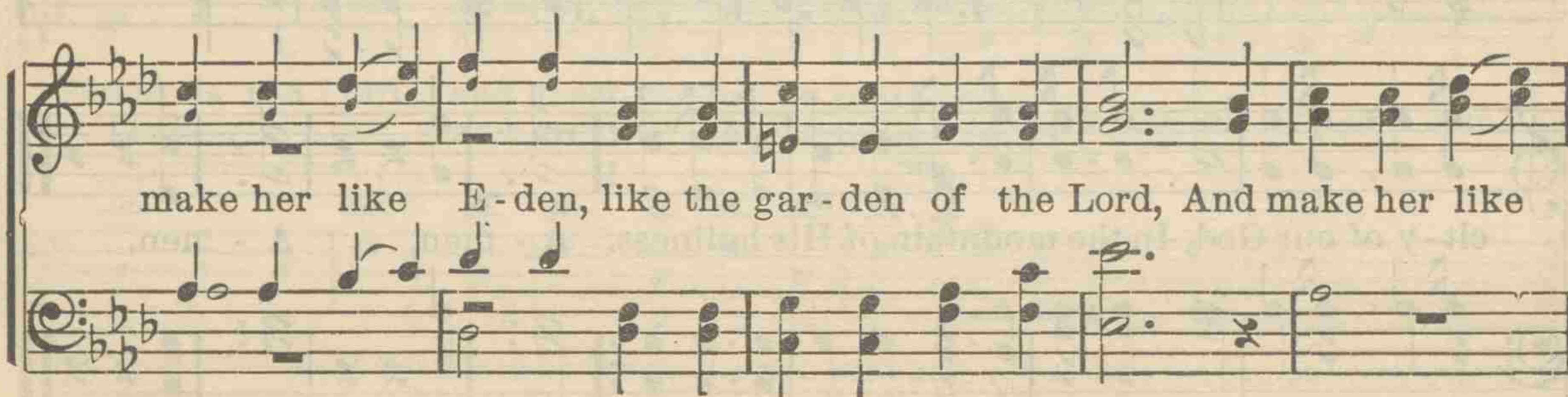


comfort her waste plac-es, He will comfort, the Lord will comfort Zi-on.

CHORUS.



The Lord will com-fort, will com-fort her waste plac-es, And  
The Lord will com-fort Zi-on,



make her like E-den, like the gar-den of the Lord, And make her like

By permission.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

The Lord will comfort Zion.

052

**Faster.**

E - den, like the gar-den of the Lord. Joy, joy and glad-ness

shall be found there-in, Joy, joy and glad-ness, Joy, joy and glad-ness,

Joy, joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in. Thanks-giv-ing and the

voice, the voice of mel - o - dy,... Thanks-giv-ing and the voice, the

voice of mel - o - dy. A - men, A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

570

O Lord, how manifold.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

O Lord, how man - i - fold, how man-i-fold are Thy works; In

Thy works; In wis-dom,

wis - dom, in wis-dom hast Thou made them all. O Lord, how

wis - - - - dom

man-i-fold, how man-i-fold are Thy works; In wisdom hast Thou made them all, In Thy works;

wisdom hast Thou made them all; The earth is full, the earth is full of Thy riches.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, Praise the Lord, O my soul, And for-get not



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

O Lord, how manifold.

all.... His ben - e - fits. fits. Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in B-flat major (two flats). It features a melody with a repeat sign and first/second endings. The lyrics are: "all.... His ben - e - fits. fits. Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord."

571

Let the words of my mouth.

First time, soprano and tenor only. Second time, full chorus.

A. BAUMBACH.

Andante.

Let the words of my mouth, and the med-i-ta-tion of my heart be ac-

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in B-flat major (two flats), 4/4 time. The tempo is marked "Andante." The lyrics are: "Let the words of my mouth, and the med-i-ta-tion of my heart be ac-"

cept-a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er.

The musical score continues on two staves. The lyrics are: "cept-a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er."

O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er, O

The musical score continues on two staves. The lyrics are: "O Lord, my strength, O Lord, my strength and my Re-deem-er, O"

Lord,..... my strength, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer. A - men.

The musical score concludes on two staves. The lyrics are: "Lord,..... my strength, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer. A - men."



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

572

The Lord is my light.

GEO. F. ROOT.

The Lord is my light, is my light and my sal-va-tion; Whom shall I fear? The

This system contains the first two staves of the hymn. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a series of eighth notes: A4, B-flat4, C5, D5, E-flat5, F5, G5, A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and the same key signature and time signature. The accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a series of eighth notes: A3, B-flat3, C4, D4, E-flat4, F4, G4, A4, B-flat4, C5, D5, E-flat5, F5, G5, A5, B-flat5, C6. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Lord is the strength, is the strength of my life; Of whom shall I be a - fraid?

This system contains the next two staves. The treble staff continues the melody from the previous system, starting with a half note G5, followed by a series of eighth notes: A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7, D7, E-flat7, F7, G7, A7, B-flat7, C8. The bass staff continues the accompaniment, starting with a half note G4, followed by a series of eighth notes: A4, B-flat4, C5, D5, E-flat5, F5, G5, A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7. The system concludes with a double bar line.

Tho' a host should encamp a - gainst..... me, My  
Tho' a host should encamp a - gainst me,

This system contains the next two staves. The treble staff begins with a half rest, followed by a series of eighth notes: A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7, D7, E-flat7, F7, G7, A7, B-flat7, C8. The bass staff begins with a half rest, followed by a series of eighth notes: A4, B-flat4, C5, D5, E-flat5, F5, G5, A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7. The system concludes with a double bar line.

heart shall not fear, Tho' war should rise a - gainst..... me, In  
Tho' war should rise a - gainst me,

This system contains the next two staves. The treble staff begins with a half note G5, followed by a series of eighth notes: A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7, D7, E-flat7, F7, G7, A7, B-flat7, C8. The bass staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a series of eighth notes: A4, B-flat4, C5, D5, E-flat5, F5, G5, A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7. The system concludes with a double bar line.

this I will be con - fi - dent. One thing have I de - sired of the Lord,

This system contains the final two staves. The treble staff begins with a half note G5, followed by a series of eighth notes: A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7, D7, E-flat7, F7, G7, A7, B-flat7, C8. The bass staff begins with a half note G4, followed by a series of eighth notes: A4, B-flat4, C5, D5, E-flat5, F5, G5, A5, B-flat5, C6, D6, E-flat6, F6, G6, A6, B-flat6, C7. The system concludes with a double bar line.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

The Lord is my light.

Alto.

That will I seek aft - er, That I may dwell in the house of the Lord,

Soprano.

That I may... dwell in the house of the

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord, That I may dwell in the

Lord, That I may... dwell in the house

house of the Lord, That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my

of the Lord all the days, all the days of my life. A - men.

life, all the days of my life, all the days, all the days of my life. A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

573 Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

Moderato.

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, Whose mind is stayed on Thee;..

Whose mind is stayed on Thee,.. Whose mind is stayed on Thee;..  
Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace,

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace,

Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace, in peace, Whose mind is stayed on Thee..

Faster.

Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er - more, Trust ye in the Lord,  
Trust ye in the



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

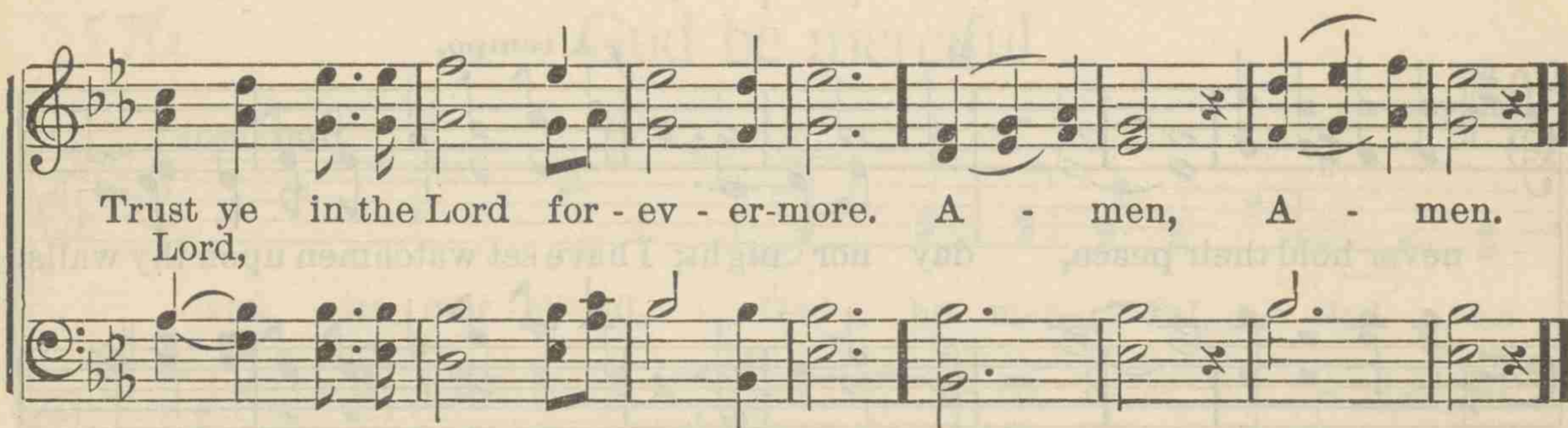
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace.



Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er - more,  
Lord, Trust ye in the Lord,



Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the Lord.  
Trust ye in the Lord, Trust ye in the



Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er - more. A - men, A - men.  
Lord,

574

Bow down Thine ear.

ADAM GEIBEL.



Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, and hear our prayer, Be mer - ci - ful, be



mer - ci - ful and hear..... us..... A - men, A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

575

I have set watchmen.

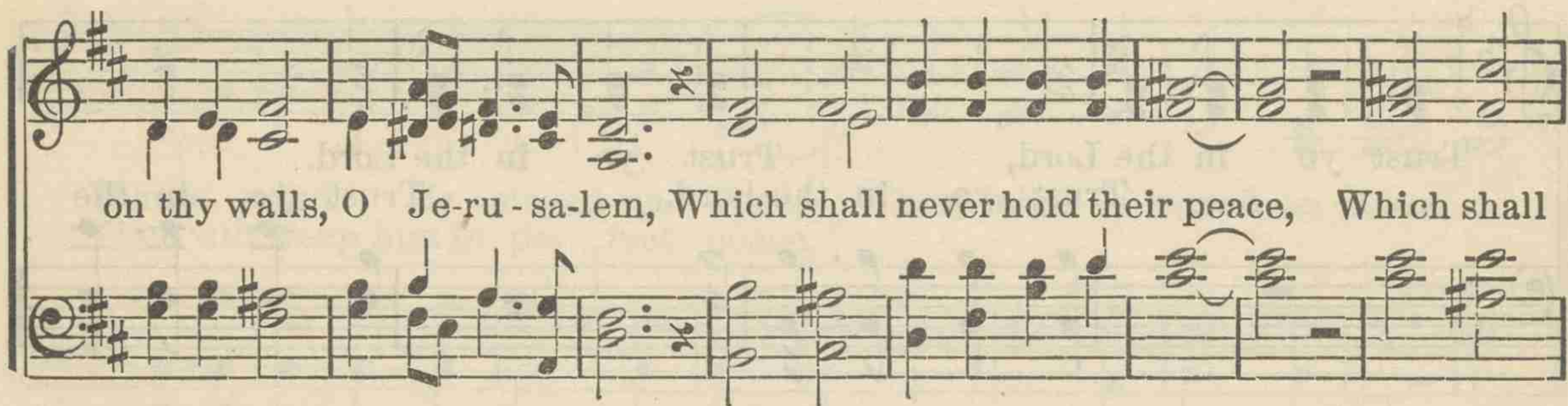
Isaiah 62.

E. L. CRANMER.

*Allegro. f*



I have set watch-men upon thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem, I have set watch-men up-



on thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem, Which shall never hold their peace, Which shall

*p* *f A tempo.*

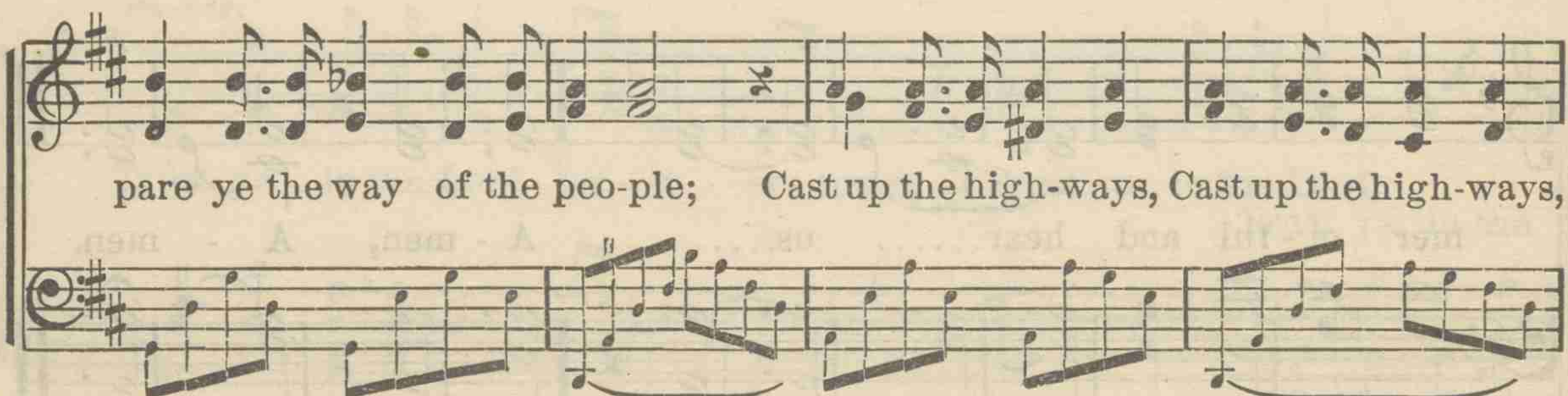


never hold their peace, day nor night; I have set watchmen upon thy walls,

1st time lower notes Solo for men.  
2nd time Duet for men and women.  
*Andante.*



O Je - ru - sa - lem. Go thro' the gates; pre-pare ye the way, Pre-



pare ye the way of the peo-ple; Cast up the high-ways, Cast up the high-ways,



# ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

I have set watchmen.

*Rit.* *f* **CHORUS.** *A tempo.*

Cast up the high-ways, and gath-er out the stones: Lift up a stand-ard,

Lift up a stand-ard, Lift up a stand-ard for the peo-ple. A - men.

576

God be merciful.

M. VILLA.

*Moderato.*

God be mer-ci-ful, God be mer-ci-ful, God be

mer-ci-ful un-to us.. and bless us, and cause His face to shine up-

on us, and cause His face to shine up-on us. A - men, A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

577 Holy, holy, Lord God our righteousness.

NAOMI.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God our righteousness, Praise waiteth for

Thee in the mount of Thy ho - li-ness, World without end, A - men.

Heav'n and earth are full, heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - ry, O Thou

Lord most high. Thou sendest gifts unceasing, From grace to grace increasing, Thou

art our strong salvation, Our great re - ward. Thou art our strong salvation, Thou



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Holy, holy, Lord God our righteousness.

Rit.

art our strong sal - va - tion, Ho - san - na in the high - est. O

A tempo.

God, to us show mer - cy, In wrath re - mem - ber mer - cy; Let

God a - rise, let e - vil Be judged among all peo - ple, Till all the earth His

kingdom is, in per - fect peace. Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho -

Rit.

san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

578

Rise, crowned with light.

ALEXANDER POPE.

H. P. DANKS.

*Allegretto Maestoso.*

Rise, crowned with light, im - per - ial Sa - lem, rise! Ex - alt thy towering

head, and lift thine eyes;..... See heaven its spark - ling

por - tals wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day.

Unison, by either men or women, or Solo.

See a long race thy spa - cious courts a - dorn;.. See fu - ture

sons and daugh - ters yet un - born.. In crowd - ing ranks on



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Rise, crowned with light.

*mf* *Cres.* *f*

ev - ery side a - rise,... De - mand - ing life, impatient for the skies.

*mf* *Cres.* *f*

**Tempo I mo.**

See barbarous na - tions at thy gates at - tend, Walk in the light, and

*Rit.* **A tempo.**

in thy tem - ple bend; See thy bright al - tars thronged with prostrate kings,

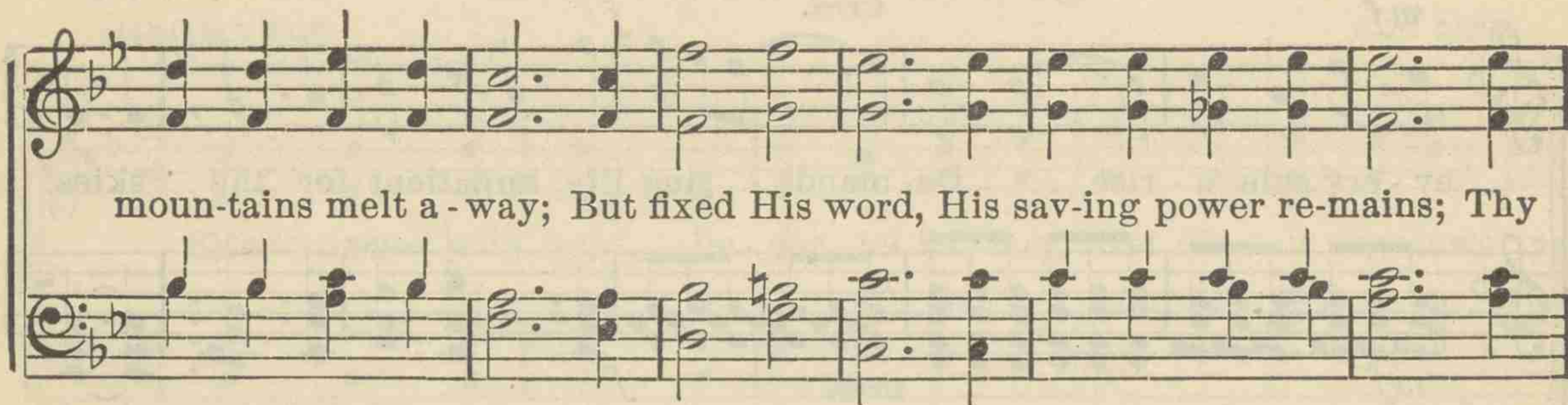
While ev - ery land its joy - ful trib - ute brings. The seas shall

waste, the skies to smoke de - cay, Rocks fall to dust, and



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Rise, crowned with light.



moun-tains melt a-way; But fixed His word, His sav-ing power re-mains; Thy

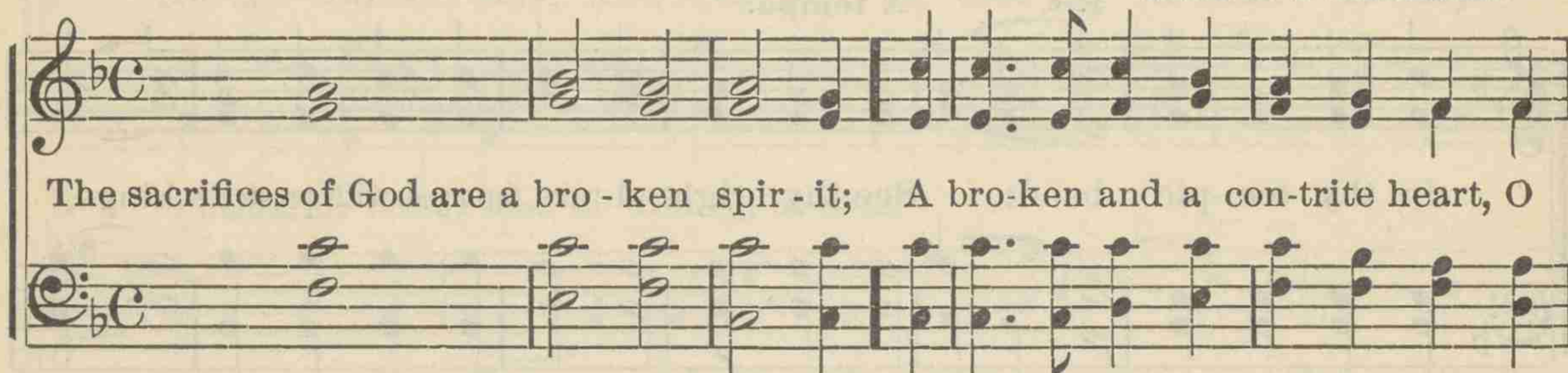


realms shall last, thy own Mes-si-ah reigns. Mes-si-ah reigns.

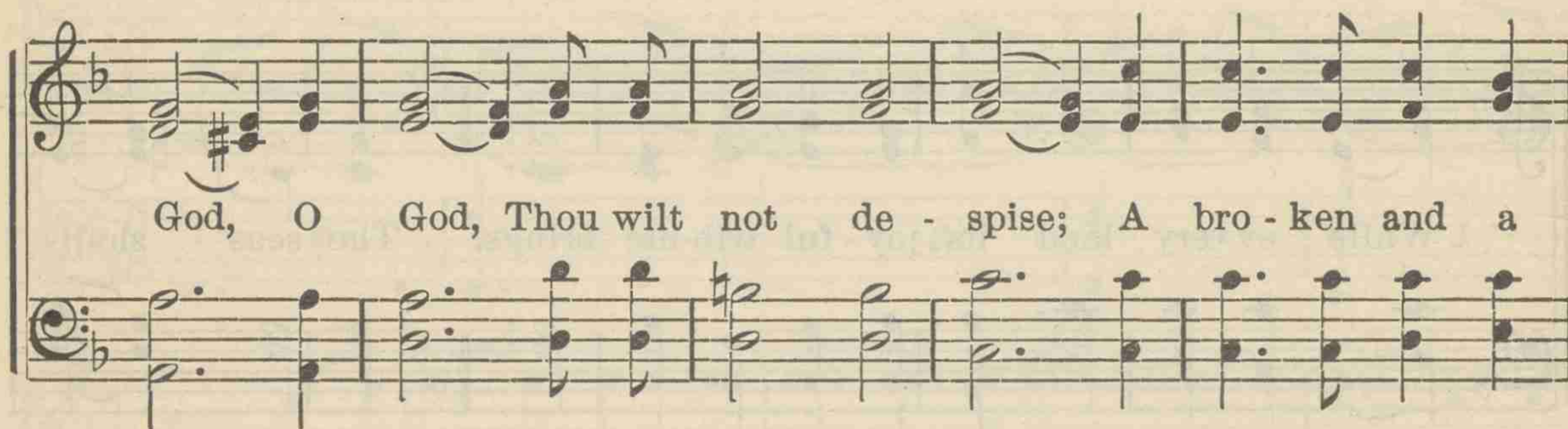
579

The sacrifices of God.

From J. C. B. STANBRIDGE.



The sacrifices of God are a bro-ken spir-it; A bro-ken and a con-trite heart, O



God, O God, Thou wilt not de-spise; A bro-ken and a

*Pia e Ritard.*



contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not de-spise, O God, Thou wilt not de-spise.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

580

Hallelujah chorus.

HANDEL.

*Allegro Moderato.*

Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah!

Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal - le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le - lu - jah!

For the Lord God Om-nip-o-tent reign-eth! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-

lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! For the Lord God Om-nip - o-tent reign-eth! Hal-le-

lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! The



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Hallelujah chorus.

082

*p* *f*

kingdom of this world is be-come the kingdom of our Lord, and of His

Christ, and of His Christ; King of kings,..... for-ev-er and

And He shall reign for-ev-er and ever,

..... Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! and Lord of lords!..... for-ev-er and

ev-er!

..... Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

ev-er!

And He shall

And He shall reign for - ev - er and ev - -

And He shall reign for - ev - er and

reign for - ev - er and ev - er,



# ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

## Hallelujah chorus.

er, ev-er, King of kings, for-ev-er and ev-er, and Lord of lords! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

for-ev-er and ev-er, Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

lu-jah! And He shall reign for - ev - er, for-ev - er and ev - er, King of kings, and Lord of lords! King of kings, and Lord of lords! And He shall reign for-ev-er and ev - er, King of kings, and Lord of lords! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hallelujah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hallelujah! Hal-le - lu-jah! ev-er!

Adagio. *ff*



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

581

When the Lord shall build up Zion.

J. B. HERBERT.

When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, When the Lord shall build up Zi - on,  
He shall ap - pear, He shall ap - pear, He shall ap -  
He shall ap - pear, He shall ap - pear,  
pear in His glo - ry; He shall ap - pear (He shall ap - pear), He shall ap -  
pear, He shall ap - pear, He shall ap - pear, He shall ap - pear in His glo - ry.  
He shall ap - pear, He shall ap - pear,

1st time Soprano and Alto, 2d time Chorus.

O pray for the peace, for the peace of Je - ru - sa - lem, They shall  
pros - per that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

When the Lord shall build up Zion.

Peace be within thy walls, Prosper - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with-walls,  
 walls, Peace be within thy walls,  
 in thy pal - a - ces. When the Lord shall build up  
 Zi - on, When the Lord shall build up Zi - on, He shall ap - pear,  
 He shall ap - pear,  
 He shall ap-pear in His glo - ry; He shall ap-pear,  
 He shall ap-pear,  
 He shall appear, He shall appear, He shall ap-pear,  
 pear,..... He shall ap-pear,..... He shall appear,  
 pear in His glo - ry. A - men, A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

582

Remember, O Lord.

F. H. HIMMELL.

Solo or Unison.

Re - mem - ber, O Lord, Thy ten - der mercies, Re - mem - ber, re -

*p*  
Play four measures for Prelude.

Cres. *p* Cres.  
mem - ber, O Lord, Thy lov - ing kindness, which hath been of old, which

Cres. Cres.

hath been of old; Re - mem - ber Thy serv - ant for Thy good-ness'

sake, According to Thy mer - cy, re - mem - ber me; According to Thy



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Remember, O Lord.

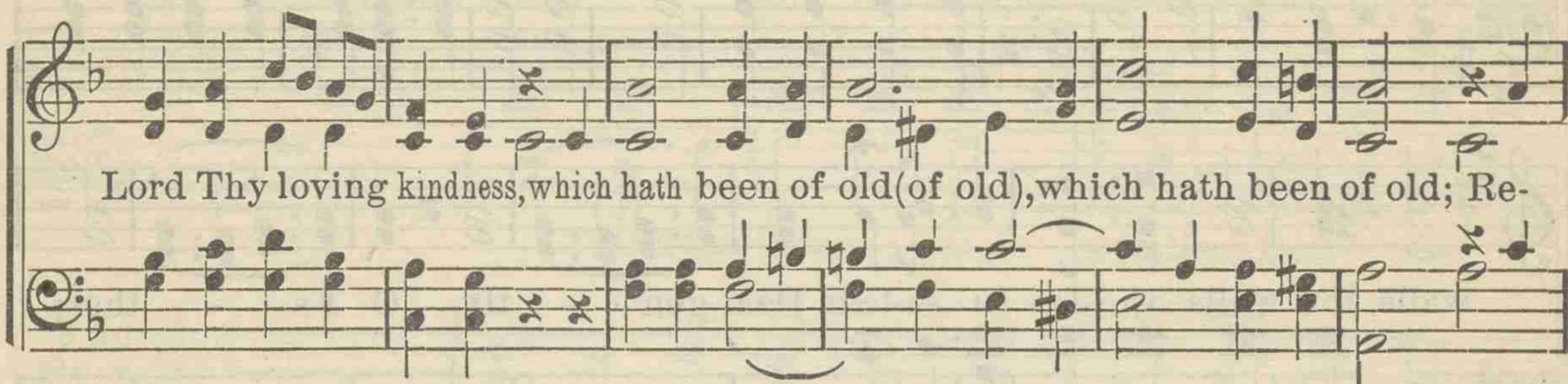


mer - cy, re-mem - ber me, re - mem-ber, remember me, O Lord.

CHORUS.



Re-mem-ber, O Lord, Thy ten - der mercies, Re-mem-ber, re-mem - ber, O



Lord Thy loving kindness, which hath been of old (of old), which hath been of old; Re-



member Thy servant for Thy goodness' sake, Re-mem - ber me for Thy good - ness'

for Thy goodness'



sake, According to Thy mercy, re - mem - ber me, re-mem-ber me, O Lord.

sake,.....

Rit. e dim.



Deal gently, O Father.

T. J. COOK.

Deal gen-tly, O Fa-ther, in Thy good pleasure; In Thy good pleasure deal

gen-tly to Zi-on. Fa-ther, deal gen-tly in Thy good pleasure; In Thy good

pleas-ure deal gen-tly. Build Thou now the walls of Jerusalem, Build Thou now the

walls, the walls of Je-ru-sa-lem. Deal gen-tly, O Fa-ther;

In Thy good pleasure deal gen-tly to Zi-on; Deal gen-tly, O Fa-

ther; In Thy good pleasure deal gen-tly, O Fa-ther!



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

584

Not a sparrow falleth.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Not a spar-row fall-eth But its God doth know, Just as when His  
But its God

mandates Lay a mon - arch low; Not a leaf-let wav-eth  
Lay a mon-arch low; But its

But its God doth see, Think not then, O trembler, God for-get-teth  
God doth see,

Think not then, O trembler, God for-  
Rit. e dim.  
thee, Think not then, O trem - bler, God for - get-teth thee.  
get-teth thee,

UNISON for low voices (preferably men's voices) or solo.

Far more pre-cious, sure - ly, Than the birds that fly, Is the



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Not a sparrow falleth.

Fa - ther's im - age To a Fa - ther's eye; E'en thy

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#), a piano accompaniment line in treble clef, and a bass line in bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

hairs are numbered—Trust Him full and free, Cast thy care up - on

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Him, And He'll care for thee, He'll care..... for thee.

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

For the God that plant-ed In thy breast a soul, On His sa-cred tab-lets

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Doth thy name enroll; Cheer thine heart, then, trembler, Never faithless be,

The fifth and final system of musical notation on this page. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Not a sparrow falleth.

He that marks the sparrow Will re-mem-ber thee. Not a spar-row fall-eth

But its God doth know, Just as when His mandates

But its God doth know, Just as when His mandates Lay a

Lay a monarch low; Not a leaf-let wav-eth But its God doth see, But its God,

mon - arch low;

Think not then, O trembler, God forgetteth thee, Think not then, O trembler,

Think not then, O trembler,

God for-get-teth thee; Will re-mem-ber thee.

Slower.

He who marks the sparrow Will re-mem - ber thee.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

585

Sing ye Jehovah's praises.

THEO. F. SEWARD.



Sing ye Je-ho-vah's prais-es, Praise ye His name for-ev-er; Earth now to



heav-en rais-es Her voice in grateful lays. Glo-ri-fy Him,  
Sing His praise,



Glo-ri-fy Him, Let His great salvation now appear; Glo-ri-fy Him,  
Sing His praise, Sing His great sal-va-tion; Sing His praise,



Glo-ri-fy Him, Send the joyful tidings far and near. near.  
Sing His praise, Send, oh, send the joy-ful news.



Sing ye Je-ho-vah's prais-es, Praise ye His name for-ev-er; Earth now to

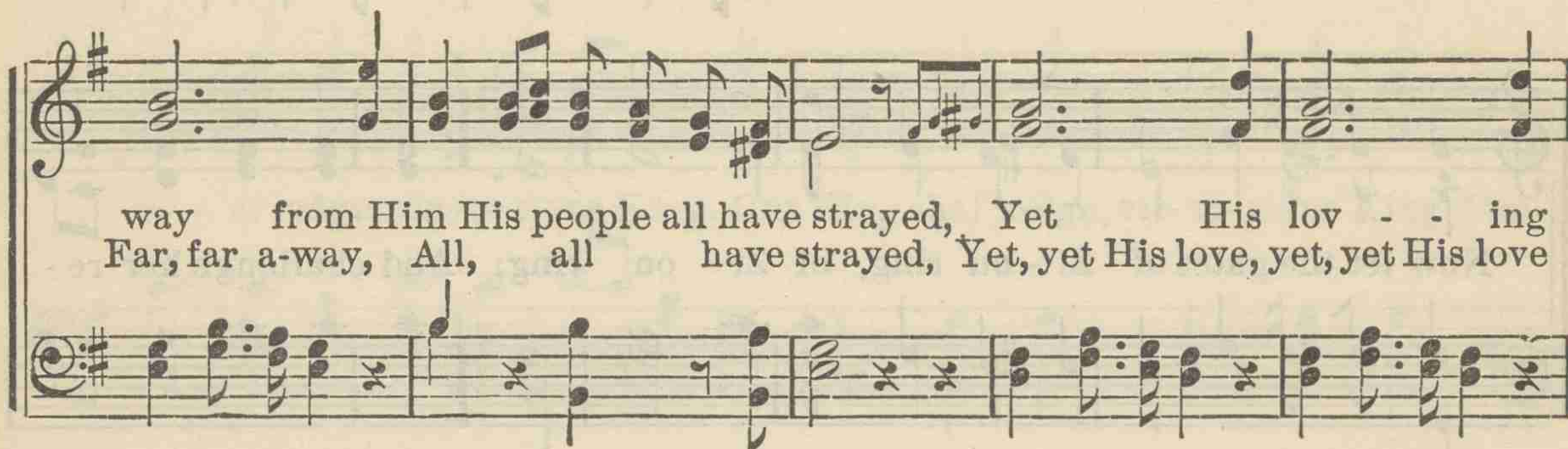


ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Sing ye Jehovah's praises.



heav-en rais - es Her voice in grate-ful lays. Far Far, far a - way, a -



way from Him His people all have strayed, Yet His lov - - ing  
Far, far a-way, All, all have strayed, Yet, yet His love, yet, yet His love



kind - ness nev-er is de-layed. Sing ye Je - ho - vah's prais - es,



Praise ye His name for - ev - er, Earth now to heav-en rais - es Her



voice in grateful lays. Hal - le-lu-jah, A - men, Hal - le-lu-jah, A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

586

Now let the gates of Zion ring.

T. J. COOK.

Now let the gates of Zi - on ring, the gates, the gates of Zi - on ring;

Now let the gates of Zi - on ring, of Zi - on ring; And challenge her re -

sent - ful foes; She tri-umphs in her Sav-iour King; And chal-lenge her re -

sent-ful foes; She triumphs in her Sav - iour King. In Him who from the

dead a-rose, For-ev - er reign, victorious King, Our King..... shall  
Who from the dead a-rose,



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Now let the gates of Zion ring.

reign,..... For - ev - er reign, vic - to - rious King, For -  
shall reign vic - to - rious King,

ev - er reign, vic - to - rious King. Our King shall reign, vic - to - rious King, For -

ev - er reign, vic - to - rious King. Our King..... shall  
Shall reign, for - ev - er reign,

reign;..... Now let the gates of Zi - on ring, For - ev - er reign, vic -  
victorious King shall reign;

to - rious King, For - ev - er reign, vic - to - rious King, vic - to - rious King.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

587

Hail, mighty Victor.

PALMER HARTSOUGH,

J. H. FILLMORE.

Hail, mighty Victor, hail, Hail, mighty Victor,  
Hail, Victor, hail, mighty Victor, Hail, Vic-tor,  
Hail, hail, Hail,

hail, Hail, mighty Victor, hail, hail, Hail, mighty Victor, hail!  
hail, mighty Victor, hail, hail,  
hail, Hail, hail, hail, hail,

**UNISON CHORUS.**

The 1st time may be sung by the men only; the 2nd time by both men and women.

{ Un - to Him that liv - eth, A - ris - en, as - cend-ed, Ex-  
All the hosts of heav - en, A - maz-ed, en - rap-tured, Ex-

Staccato.

alt - ed, en - thron-ed, Be pow - er and do - min - ion, For  
ult - ing, a - dor - ing, With end-less praise shall [Omit . . . .



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Hail, mighty Victor.

882

ev - er and ev - er.  
 . . . . . ] crown Him Vic - to - rious King.

Hail, might-y Vic - tor, hail, Hail, might-y Vic - tor,  
 Hail, Vic - tor, hail, might-y Vic - tor, Hail, Vic - tor,

Hail, hail, Hail,

hail, Hail, might-y Vic-tor, hail, hail, Hail, mighty Vic-tor,  
 hail, mighty Vic-tor, Hail, hail,

hail,

hail, mighty Victor, hail, Hail, mighty Victor, hail, Hail, mighty Victor,

Hail, hail, hail, mighty Vic-tor, hail, Hail, hail, hail, mighty Victor, hail!



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

588

Glory and honor.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

CHAS. GOUNOD.

FULL CHORUS. Maestoso.

Glo - ry and hon - or to God our heav'nly Fa-ther, Praise and a - dore Him who

reigns in might and maj-es - ty. Tell of His good-ness, proclaim His name to

ev - 'ry land, Till all the nations shall own Him King for ev - er-more.

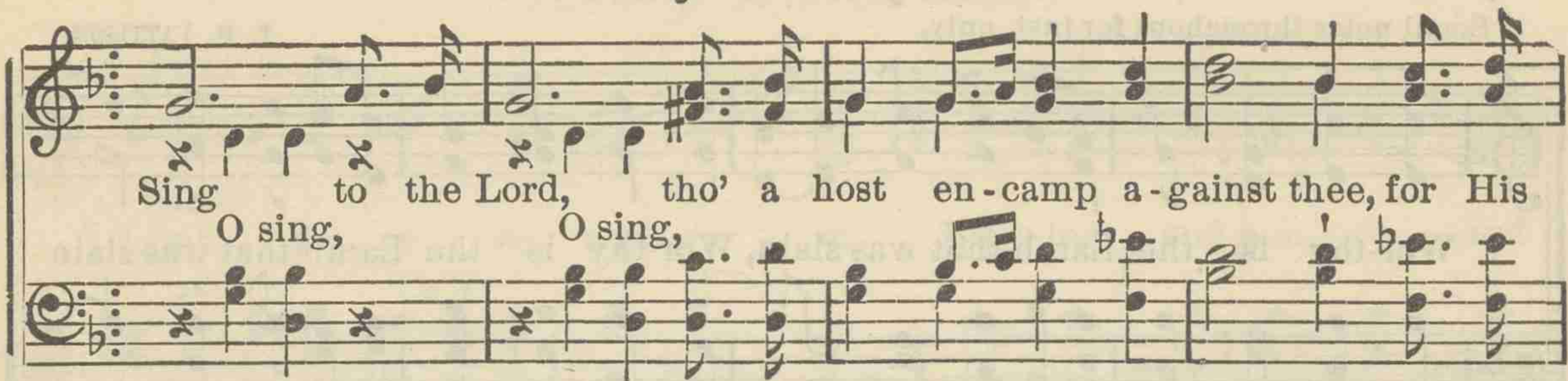
Sing and give praise to the Lord, the King of kings, For He is  
O sing, give praise

good, He is good, and His mer - cy ev - er - last - ing.  
is good, is good,



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Glory and honor.



Sing to the Lord, tho' a host en-camp a-against thee, for His  
O sing, O sing,



pow'r and His love o'er-shad-ow thee; Sing praise to the God of bat-tles.



Glo-ry and hon-or to the God of our sal-va-tion! Glo-ry and



hon-or un-to God our Sun and Shield! O lift joy-ous songs of praise,



Praise for all His lov-ing kind-ness-es; Give to God the wor-ship



due His ho-ly name, give glo-ry and praise. praise for ev-er-more.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

589

Worthy is the Lamb.

Small notes throughout for inst. only.

T. M. LATTISON.

Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain, Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

to re-ceive pow-er and rich-es and wis-dom, to re-ceive pow-er and

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

rich-es and wis-dom, strength and hon-or and glo-ry and bless-ing;

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

strength and hon-or and glo-ry and blessing. Blessing and honor, glo-ry and pow-er

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

be un-to Him that sit-teth up-on the throne, and un-to the

The fifth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

First time, sopranos only.  
Second time, all voices.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

Worthy is the Lamb.

Lamb....for - ev - er and ev - er. Bless-ing and hon - or and

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The accompaniment is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The lyrics are written below the staves.

glo - ry and pow - er be un - to Him that sit - teth up - on the

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

throne, that sit - teth up - on the throne, and un - to the Lamb for-

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the second system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er and ev - er, for-

The fourth system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the third system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er.

The fifth system of musical notation. It concludes the hymn with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the staves.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

590

They shall be mine.

J. B. HERBERT.

Solo or Unison by Sopranos.

*p*

Then they that feared the Lord spake oft - en one to an - oth - er; And the

Cres - - - cen -

Lord hearkened and heard it: And a book of remembrance was written be-

Cres - - - cen -

do. Dim. e rit.

fore Him for them that feared the Lord, and that tho't up - on His name.

do. Dim. e rit.

1

They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

They shall be mine.

*p*  $\sqrt{2}$   
 jew - els, my jew - els. day when I make up my jew - els, my jew - els.  
*p* *Cres.*  
 When Thou comest to make up Thy jewels, dear Lord, may we also be Thine; Oh,  
 Thine, be Thine;  
*f* *Dim.* *Rall.*  
 when Thou comest to make up Thy jewels, dear Lord, may we also be Thine, be Thine.

591

The Lord is my strength.

ADAM GEIBEL.

The Lord is my strength, my strength and my song, The Lord is my strength, my  
 strength and my song, And is become my sal - va - tion,  
 And is become my salvation,..... And is be-



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

The Lord is my strength.

And is become my salvation, The Lord is my strength, my strength and my  
come my sal-va-tion,.....

song. The Lord..... is my strength and my song, The Lord is my strength and  
The Lord is my strength, my

For D. C.  
only. Fine.

my sal - va - tion. A - men. The right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to

pass, The right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass. The Lord is  
The Lord is

D. C.

great, The Lord is mighty. Praise ye the Lord.  
great, The Lord is might-y.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

592

He hath done marvelous things.

J. B. HERBERT.

UNISON, for low voices, preferably men.

Oh, sing..... un-to the Lord,.... un-to the

Lord..... a new song, For He hath done marvelous things,

Cres.  
For He hath done marvelous things. With His own right hand, and with His

Dim.  
ho - ly arm hath He gotten Him-self the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

He hath done marvelous things.

ALL VOICES.

Oh, sing.....un-to the Lord, Oh, sing... ..un-to the  
Sing unto the Lord, Sing unto the Lord, Sing unto the Lord,

Lord, Oh, sing..... unto the Lord, for He hath done marvelous  
Sing unto the Lord, Sing unto the Lord a new song, for He hath done marvelous

things. With His own right hand, and with His holy arm hath He gotten Himself the

vic-to-ry, With His own right hand, with His holy arm hath He gotten Himself the

vic - to-ry. The Lord de-clar-ed His sal - va - tion, His righteousness hath He



He hath done marvelous things.

1st time Soprano and Alto only. Bass sustained by inst. 2nd time all voices. The inst. may be still.

earth,  
ends of the earth,

And all the ends of the earth have seen the sal-

Rit. Adagio.

va - tion of our God. God. A - men. A - men. A - men. A - men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

593

This is the glorious day.

J. B. HERBERT.

*f*

This is the glorious day that our Re-deem-er made, Let us rejoice and

*Cres.* *ff*

sing and pray, Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let us rejoice and

*Dim.*

sing and pray; Let all the Church, let all the Church be glad.  
Let all the Church, let all the Church be glad.

*f*

Ho-san-na to the King of Da-vid's roy-al blood! Bless Him, ye saints, He

comes to bring sal-va-tion from your God, He comes to bring, to bring salvation



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

This is the glorious day.

*p*

from your God. We bless Thy ho - ly word which all this grace displays, And

*Rit.* *f* *A tempo.*

of - fer on Thine al - tar, Lord, the sa - cri - fice of praise. This is the glorious

day that our Re - deem - er made, Let us rejoice and sing and pray,

*Cres.* *ff*

Let us rejoice and sing and pray, Let us rejoice and sing and pray; Let

*Dim.*

all the Church, let all the Church be glad. A - men, A-men.  
Let all the Church, let all the Church be glad.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

594

O rest in the Lord.

CHARLES F. NOYES.

*Andante.*

O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall

This system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.

give thee thy heart's de-sires. O rest in the Lord, wait

This system continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics 'give thee thy heart's de-sires. O rest in the Lord, wait' are written below the notes.

*Dim. e rall.*

pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.

This system continues the melody and bass line. The tempo is marked 'Dim. e rall.' (Diminuendo e Ritardando). The lyrics 'pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de-sires.' are written below the notes.

*mf UNISON or SOLO. Slowly.*

Commit thy way unto Him, and trust, and trust in Him; Commit thy way unto

This system begins a new section marked 'mf UNISON or SOLO. Slowly.' The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is written in the bass clef. The lyrics 'Commit thy way unto Him, and trust, and trust in Him; Commit thy way unto' are written below the notes.

Him, and trust, and trust in Him, And fret not thy-self because of e-vil

This system continues the unison or solo melody and bass line. The lyrics 'Him, and trust, and trust in Him, And fret not thy-self because of e-vil' are written below the notes.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

O rest in the Lord.

do-ers, And fret not thy-self be-cause of e - vil do-ers, be-cause of e - vil

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major and 4/4 time, featuring a melody with eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, using chords and single notes to support the vocal line.

do - ers. Com - mit thy way un-to Him, and trust, and trust in Him; Com-

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line includes a key signature change to A major (two sharps) for the phrase 'and trust, and trust in Him'. The piano accompaniment follows the vocal line with harmonic support.

mit thy way, thy way unto Him, and trust, O trust in Him.

The third system continues the musical setting. The vocal line features a key signature change back to G major (one sharp) for the final phrase. The piano accompaniment includes some dynamic markings like accents and slurs.

O rest in the Lord, wait pa - tient-ly for Him, and He shall

The fourth system is the final one on the page. It continues the vocal and piano parts in G major. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and harmonic support for the vocal melody.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

O rest in the Lord.

give thee thy heart's de - sires. O rest in the Lord, wait

Dim. e rall.

pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires.

*p* *pp* *Ad lib.*

O rest in the Lord, O rest in the Lord, O rest in the Lord, Wait patiently for Him.

595

Praise Him, praise Him.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the great Je - ho-vah! Bless-ing,

Fine.\*

Hon - or, Glo - ry be un - to His name. { Praise ye the Lord of the  
Praise ye the Lord of the

\* After 1st D. C. go to section in F; then D. C. to Fine.



# ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

## Praise Him, praise Him.



har-vest, Who hath covered the earth with His goodness; Who sendeth the rain in its  
har-vest, For His hand hath withheld ev'ry e - vil; His mer-cy en-dur-eth for-



sea - son, Bringing fruit in its time to all. } Oh! that  
ev - er, Let His peo-ple be-fore Him fall. } Oh! that men would praise Him,



men would praise Him for His great and wondrous works;  
Oh! that men would praise,



And ex - alt..... Him in the con-gre-gation of the  
And would all exalt Him, And would all exalt Him



peo-ple. alt..... Him in the con-gre-gation of the saints.  
And would all ex-alt Him





ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

596 But the Lord is mindful of His own.

MENDELSSOHN.

*Andantino.*

But the Lord is mindful of His own, He re-mem-bers His chil-dren; But the

Lord is mindful of His own, The Lord remembers His chil - dren, re-

mem - bers His chil - dren. *Inst.*

*Solo or Unison.* *Cres.*

Bow down before Him, ye might - y, for the Lord is near us;



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

But the Lord is mindful of His own.

*Cres. f*

Bow down before Him, ye might-y, for the Lord is near us.

*p fp Cres. f Dim. p*

Yea, the Lord is mindful of His own, He re-mem-bers His chil-dren.

*Solo or Unison. Cres. f*

Bow down before Him, ye mighty, for the Lord is near us.

*Cres. f Dim. pp*

Yea, the Lord is mindful of His own, He re-mem-bers His chil-dren. A-men.



ANTHEMS AND SENTENCES.

597

Lord, we beseech Thee.

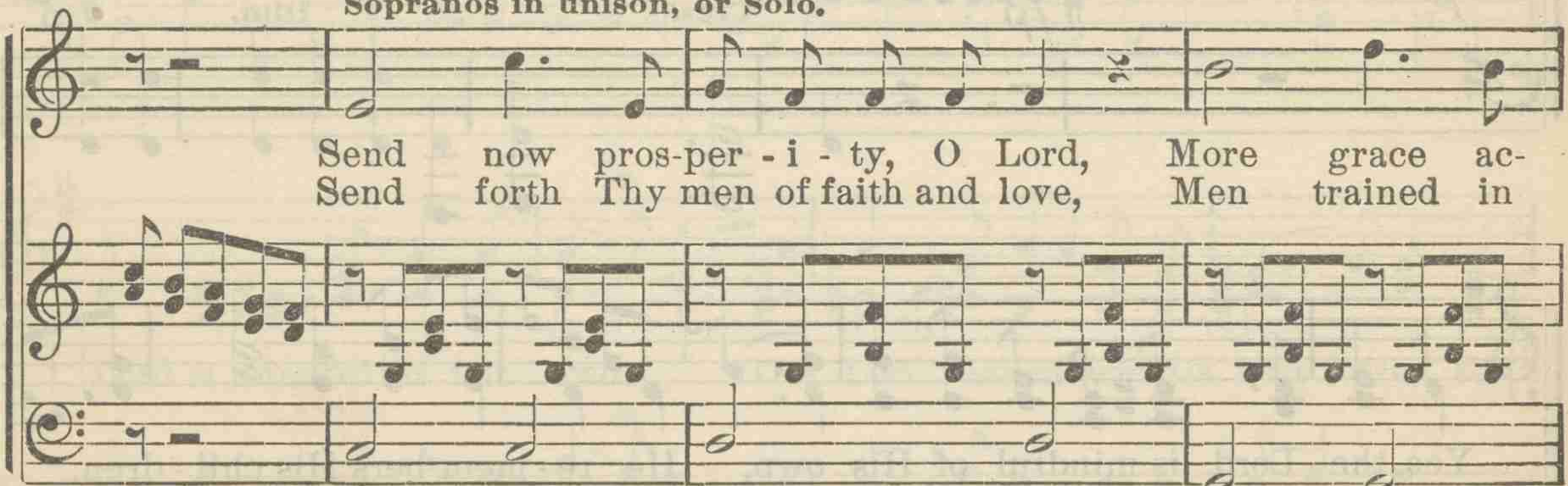
Psalm 118: 25. Matt. 9: 38.

Arr. from BISHOP, by J. B. H.



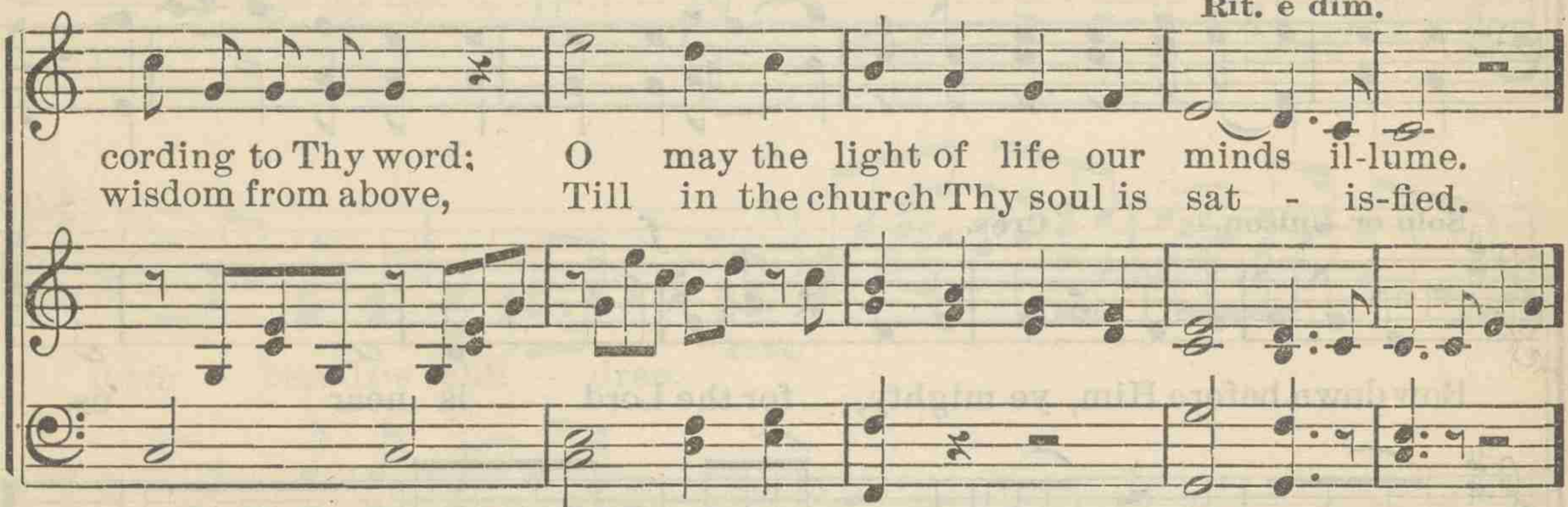
Lord, we beseech Thee, Lord, we beseech Thee, Hear, hear, hear us while we pray.

Sopranos in unison, or Solo.



Send now pros-per - i - ty, O Lord, More grace ac-  
Send forth Thy men of faith and love, Men trained in

Rit. e dim.



cording to Thy word; O may the light of life our minds il-lume.  
wisdom from above, Till in the church Thy soul is sat - is-fied.



Send now pros-per - i - ty, O Lord, More grace ac-cord-ing to Thy word;  
Send forth Thy men of faith and love, Men trained in wis-dom from a - bove,

Rit. e dim. D. C. for 2d stanza.



O may the light of life our minds il - lume.  
Till in the church Thy soul is sat - is - fied. A - men.

By permission.



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# ANALYTICAL INDEX OF HYMNS.

The general plan of the subject divisions of this book is indicated by the Table of Contents printed on page 2. By turning the leaves of the book, and noting the headlines, one may soon acquire a general knowledge of the groupings of the subjects, and be enabled thereby to find what is wanted.

However, many hymns possess the merit of appropriateness under varying circumstances, to different needs. Any single classification will not do them justice. The following index, we hope, will be serviceable to the leader as a quick guide to the selection of the best song, under the circumstances, for the occasion.

This classification is made with a free hand and a liberal interpretation of the hymns.

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