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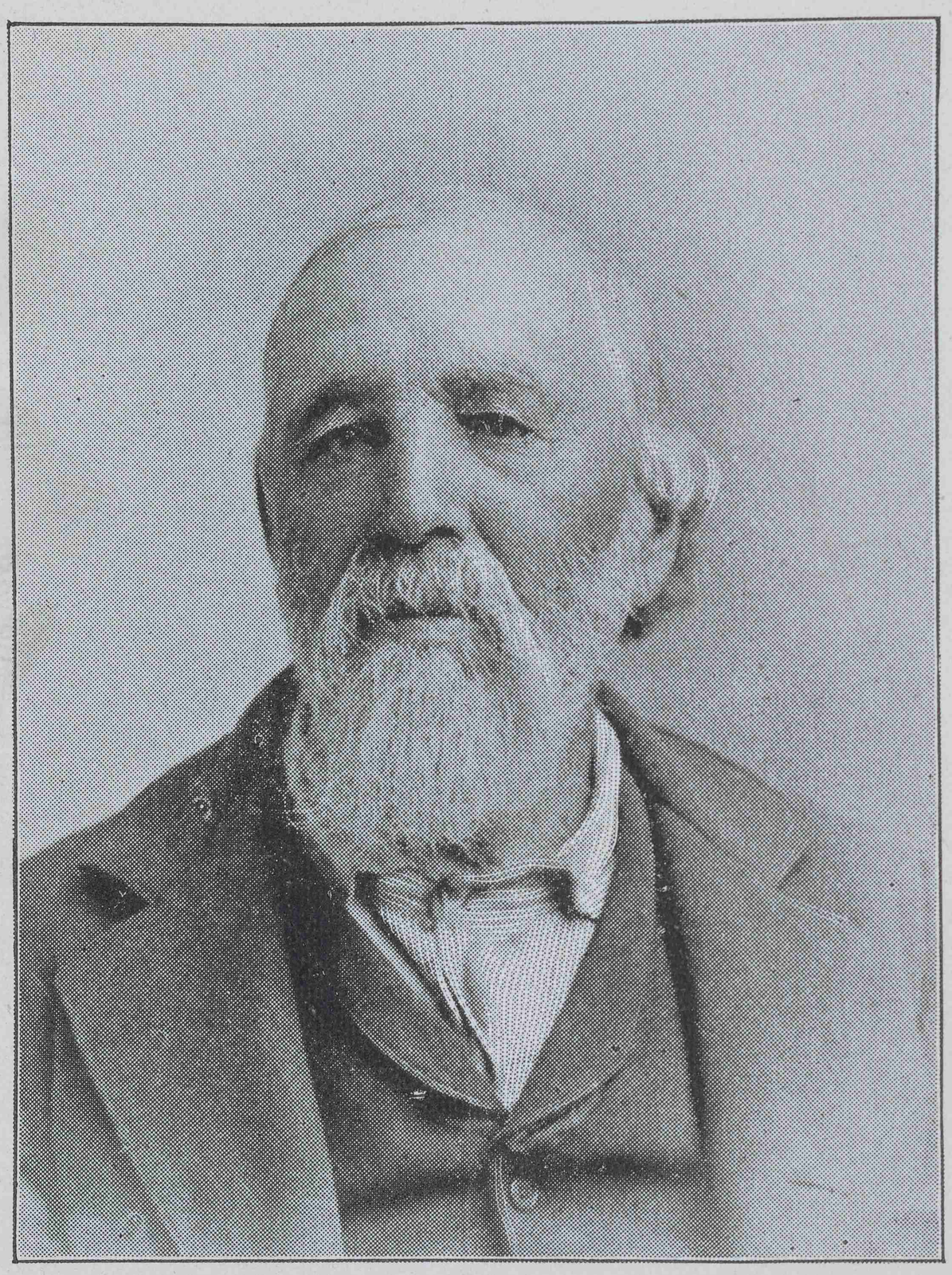

JOHN DUREN KNOTTS.

—THE—

POETICAL WORKS

—OF—

JOHN D. KNOTTS.

PART I.

Consisting of Hymns for the use of Churches, Sunday-Schools and other religious Meetings.

PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE BY THE AUTHOR.
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PREFACE.

Most of the poems in this little volume, have been composed at night. After many solicitations, I have consented to their publication. And, as love is my ruling passion, I have indulged freely in it. And, for this indulgence, I ask no pardon and expect none. Perhaps, after all, the public may be under greater obligations to me, for the poems I have committed to the flames, than for those I have published.

Yet, I flatter myself with the hope, that the devout followers of Jesus, may find some things that may interest them. And that many of the young into whose hands this little volume may fall, will imbibe principles that will tend to improve their moral condition in life, and make them better men and women, better husbands and wives, and better fathers and mothers.

Respectfully submitted.

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PART I.

ETERNITY OF GOD.

1. C. M.

The everlasting God. Psalm 90: 1—4.

1. The Lord has been the dwelling place,
Of ages past and gone;
And he will be the dwelling place,
Of ages yet to come.

2. A thousand years are, in his sight,
As moments unto me;
Before the earth received his light,
God filled eternity.

3. For he was Life, and he was Light,
Before the heavens were framed;
Or holy angels tuned their lips,
To praise his holy name.

4. There is no God but him alone,
There can be none beside;
Eternity cannot afford
Her honors to divide.

5. All hail! thou blessed Prince of Peace!
I'll fall before thy throne;
Prostrate myself in humbleness,
And worship thee alone.

6. Thrice holy art thou, blessed Lord!
Who dwellest high above;
For justice is thy sure reward,
And thou art full of love.

2. L. M.

God, eternal, immortal. I Tim. 1: 17.

1. All honor to the living God,
Who governs all things by his word;
Who, while the earth was vailed in night,
Did live in uncreated light.

2. Then angels did surround his throne,
His will obey, his glory own;
And worship him with songs of praise,
As the great Author of their days.

3. Come, O my soul! and join these lays,
And sing the great Creator's praise;
Who, while the earth in darkness lay,
Was living in eternal day.

4. Who will forever reign above,
In regions of eternal love;
And is the ever living God,
Who governs all things by his word.

5. Who shed his precious blood for me,
Upon the cross, at Calvary;
That I might share his grace and love,
And ever live with him above.

3. C. M.

God knoweth all things. Heb. 4: 12, 13.

1. God knoweth all our secret thoughts,
   And every secret sin;
And all our vain and idle words,
   Are fully known to him.

2. His eyes are on us, day by day;
   The darkness is as light;
Nothing that mortal man can do
   Is hidden from his sight.

3. Such wondrous knowledge, wisdom, skill,
   Too deep for mortal man;
Our greatest efforts vanish, like
   The night before the sun.

4. God fills the earth with life and light;
   But in his Book we trace
The wonders of his dying love,
   And his redeeming grace.

5. Come all ye thirsting, longing souls,
   Who mourn your God to know;
And, in the holy Bible, learn
   To honor and adore.

4. L. M.

God every where present. Psalm 139: 7—10.

1. There is no place in all the earth,
   But the Creator gave it birth;

Nor in the shining worlds on high,
That does not share his love and care.

2. He fills th' immensity of space,
With his great presence and his grace;
Upholds, sustains, the mighty frame,
In honor of his holy name.

3. From year to year, they do fulfill
Their tasks, directed by his will;
And balanced in the air, they move
In union, harmony and love.

4. There is no spot, go far or near,
That does not share his constant care;
For all the shining worlds above,
Are full of Jesus and his love.

5. L. M.

God every where present. Psalm 139: 7—10.

1. God fills th' immensity of space,
With his dear presence and his grace:
Where'er we go, his works declare,
That he himself is ever there.

2. There is no spot in all the earth,
But the Creator gave it birth;
Or in the bright expanse above,
That is not governed by his love.

3. The dazzling sun by him was made,
And in the firmament was staid;
The stars so lovely and so grand,
Were fashioned by his mighty hand:

4. And, by his presence, ever move
In union, harmony and love;
In due submission to his will,
And all his pleasures they fulfill.

5. Come, O, my soul! who bears a share
Of the Creator's love and care;
And yield submission to his love,
That you may dwell with him above.

6. L. M.

Every good gift is from God. James 1: 17.

1. In God we move, in him we live;
And all the blessings we receive,
Are gifts from his almighty hand,
To draw us to the heavenly land.

2. The gifts of health, religion, friends,
On whom much happiness depends;
Of speech, of grace, of love divine,
That makes his light within us shine.

3. The gifts of hearing, sense and sight,
In which we take so much delight;
Are from his ever faithful hands,
And full obedience demands.

4. His eyes are on us day and night,
For darkness is to him as light;
Nothing that mortal man can do,
Escapes his penetrating view.

5. O, may we all due praises give,
For all the blessings we receive,
From day to day, while life shall last,
And all these stormy seas be past.

6. Then may we dwell with him above,
Where all is joy and peace and love;
And sing in sweet angelic lays,
The songs of never ending praise.

7. L. M.

Omnipresence of God. Psalm 139.

1. Come, let us tune our lips to sing
Sweet praises, to Jehovah's name,
Who lives throughout creation's bound,
And scatters blessings all around.

2. There is no spot in heaven or earth,
But the Creator gave it birth;
And brought it to its present state,
His further orders to await.

3. The angels tune their harps to sing,
Eternal praises to their King;
May we repeat the joyful song,
And praise his name from morn to morn.

4. Praise him, ye saints! for blessings given,
To guide us safely up to heaven;
And lay us in our Father's breast,
In mansions of eternal rest.

MAJESTY AND INFINITY OF GOD.

8. C. M.

All Majesty and Infinity belong to God.

1. All majesty belongs to God,
   And all infinity;
   All is supported by his word,
   Who fills eternity.

2. Long in his majesty he reigned,
   Ere time itself began;
   Or holy angels tuned their lips
   To praise the great *I Am*.

3. When time again shall cease to be,
   And planets cease to move;
   Then he will fill eternity,
   With light and life and love.

4. All honor to the Father, then,
   And the incarnate Son;
   And to the Holy Spirit, too,
   The blessed three in One.

5. Let angels join in songs of praise,
   In honor of the Lord;
   Repeat, my soul! the joyful lays,
   And sound his fame abroad!

9. C. M.

The Lord is Great. II Sam. 7: 22.

1. The Lord is great—he reigns supreme,
   He gave creation birth;

Nothing is hidden from his sight,
In heaven or on the earth.

2. He gave his works, the life and light,
That they do now possess;
Upholds, supports and strengthens them;
These truths they would impress.

3. The Lord is great—his works declare
His wisdom and his might;
Proclaim his skill, day after day;
His majesty by night.

4. The Lord is great—let all prepare,
His glory to proclaim;
Come, O my soul! join in his prase,
In honor of his name.

5. The Lord is great—let every tongue
His glory now repeat,
And honor his most holy name,
And worship at his feet.

10. C. M.

God everywhere Present. Psalm 139.

1. Jehovah's majesty extends
Through all creation's space;
Look high or low, go far or near,
His works unvail his face.

2. At his great word creation did
Assume its present form;
The sun, the moon and stars appeared,
On that eventful morn.

3. Such wondrous knowledge, wisdom, skill,
Too great for mortal man;
Our grandest efforts vanish, like
The night before the sun.

4. He fills the earth with life and light,
But in his Book we trace,
The wonders of his dying love,
And his redeeming grace.

5. Come, all ye thirsting longing souls,
Who mourn his love to know;
And, in this blessed volume, learn
To worship and adore.

6. His grace, in boundless oceans, flows,
To wash away our sins,
And open wide the pearly gates,
That we may enter in.

11. S. M.

Majesty and Infinity of God. Psalm 104. 24, 33.

1. Upon his royal throne,
In his eternal might,
God lives supremely, of himself,
In uncreated light.

2. In him is life supreme;
In him is power divine;
His wisdom in perfection shines;
His mercy unconfined.

3. His glory does extend
Throughout creation's bound;

And, like a boundless mantle, does
Creation's works surround.

4. His presence, every where,
May in his works be found;
His heavenly voice is felt by all;
With love his works are crowned.

5. His eyes are never closed,
He sees through time and space;
And freely, he, himself, bestows
The riches of his grace.

6. His knowledge, wisdom, skill,
In all his works abound:
In him alone perfection dwells;
In nothing else 'tis found.

12. S. M.

Majesty of God. Psalm 104: 1, 2.

1. High on his royal throne,
In his eternal might;
God reigns supremely o'er his own,
In uncreated light.

2. The angels worship him,
In his appointed way;
Then let us tune our lips to sing
His praise, from day to day.

3. Thrice holy is the Lord
Creation's Priest and King:
Let every heart and tongue prepare,
His highest honors sing.

13. L. M.

God leadeth me. Psalm 23.

1. Through all the changing scenes of life,
The Lord has led me safe, thus far;
Has guarded me, by day, by night,
And watched me with a shepherd's care.

2. In sickness, health, will be my stay;
In life, whatever may befall,
My hiding place, day after day,
My shield, my portion and my all.

3. His eyes are ever over me;
Where'er I roam, is ever nigh;
In trouble, he will be with me,
And all my real wants supply.

4. While passing through the shoals of life,
Contending for the victory;
In all its bitterness and strife,
He will support and strengthen me.

5. He fills me with a Saviour's love,
And strengthens me at every bourn;
These blessings coming from above,
Demand new praises in return.

14. L. M.

God leadeth me. Psalm 23.

1. The Lord is mine, I shall not want
For food or raiment, or for aught

This world can give, or can deny;
For he will all my needs supply.

2. He feeds my soul, from realms above,
With peace of mind, with joy and love;
Has washed me with his precious blood,
And reconciled me to his word.

3. He watches o'er me, night and day,
And teaches me what I should say,
How I should live, what I should do:
Will lead me all my journey through.

4. When called to pass the stream of death,
He'll watch my last expiring breath;
I'll fear no harm, he'll be with me,
And, from this flesh, will set me free.

15. C. M.

The good Shepherd. Psalm 23.

1. God leads me with a shepherd's care,
Does no good thing deny;
He fills my breast with filial fear,
Does all my wants supply.

2. In health or sickness, he'll remain
Firm to his sacred trust;
In life or death, he is the same,
Unchangeable and just.

3. He leads me to refreshing streams
Of never failing grace;
And bids my thirsting soul to drink,
Its doubts and fears to chase.

4. He leads me into pastures meet,
Upon a flowery hill;
And bids me on these sweeter fruits,
My hungering soul to fill.

5. He leadeth me in righteousness,
In honor of his name;
And challenges the hand of death,
To damp the burning flame.

16. L. M.

Gently lead us.

1. O, lead us gently, gently Lord!
By thy good Spirit and thy word,
Along the straight and narrow road,
That leads up to thy blest abode.

2. The road that leads to endless peace,
Where all our griefs and burdens cease:
The road that leads to realms above,
Where all is peace and joy and love.

3. Along the straight and narrow way,
That leads to life and endless day;
The place where congregations meet,
And worship at the Saviour's feet.

4. Where Jesus ever regins supreme,
Where all is lovely and serene;
Where peace, sweet peace, in oceans roll,
To fill each longing thirsting soul.

CREATION.

17. L. M.

Genesis 1.

1. "Let there be light:" and there was light,
That shone both beautiful and bright;
The Spirit said, when he came here,
To introduce the new-born year.

2. The sun and moon and stars did shine,
With light and life and power divine;
The earth received her present form,
Outright, on that propitious morn.

3. The sun diffuses heat and light;
The moon and stars adorn the night;
They show their Maker's wondrous skill,
And all his wishes they fulfill.

4. What wondrous skill, what mighty power,
Were manifested on that hour!
A power so great, a skill so fine,
Do prove the workmanship divine.

5. O, may we learn from them to live
For God, and all the glory give
To him alone, day after day,
Till death shall summon us away.

18. S. M.

Creation. Gen. 1.

1. The great Jehovah reigns
Supremely o'er the earth;

In undisputed power he rules,
For he did give it birth.

2. At first, he did create;
From nothing, he did speak
Into existence, the whole earth,
With all things, small and great.

3. Were by his word brought forth;
From nothing they were framed:
He made the hills the mountains too;
The mighty seas were chained.

4. He spake: the fish came forth,
And filled the briny deep;
The fouls, the beasts, from earth came forth;
Arose as if from sleep.

5. And, then, alike to all
That live or move on earth,
Or in the air, or under ground;
He gave both life and birth.

6. They all belong to him;
Creation is his bound.
Such glory, wisdom, power, skill,
In no one else is found.

19. L. M.

Creation. Psalm 19.

1. The heavens declare thy glory, Lord!
The firmament confirms their word;
Each twinkling star proclaims thy praise,
And shows thy skill, thy will obeys.

2. The sun dispenses life and light;
The moon and stars adorn the night;
They show their Maker's wondrous skill,
And all his wishes do fulfill.

3. In harmony they ever move,
And do their Maker's will approve;
Proclaiming to the world abroad,
The wisdom, skill and pow'r of God.

4. From these bright bodies, let us learn
The wisdom of the great I AM;
And hearken to his sovereign word,
Adore and love and serve the Lord.

20. S. M.

The Angels' Song. Luke 2: 14.

1. O, hearken to the sounds
That in the welkin ring!
Joy, peace and love in them abound;
Glad tidings they do bring.

2. Now near—yet nearer still,
Their echoes come apace;
And they resound from hill to hill,
With God's redeeming grace.

3. How sweetly in the air,
The heavenly music floats;
Those charming sounds do come from far
In sweet angelic notes.

4. They in full chorus sing,
The Christ is born to day;
Good news we to the nations bring,
His warning voice obey.

5. Now, Jesus comes to save
From endless pain and death;
To open wide the prison doors,
With his expiring breath.

6. Then, let our voices rise
In songs of humble praise;
Join with the armies of the skies,
And songs of triumph raise.

7. Glory to God be given,
By all the church below;
Let all the shining ranks of heaven,
Honors divine bestow.

21. L. M.

Birth of Christ. Luke 2: 8—14.

1. The shepherds on the favored plains,
Near Bethlehem, did hear the strains
Of heavenly music, fly apace,
Of dying love and saving grace.

2. For man, a Babe is born, this day,
In Bethlehem, the angels say;
Go, see the place the Infant lies,
And to him offer sacrifice.

3. "To God be glory," th' angels sing,
"And peace on earth, good will to men,"
Resounded o'er these favored plains,
In sweetest of angelic strains.

4. Now let us learn this heavenly strain,
That the dear Saviour came to reign;
To seal his mission with his blood,
And reconcile us unto God.

5. We hail the day, we welcome him,
To set us free from pain and sin;
To seal his mission with his blood,
And make us kings and priests of God.

6. All honor to the Prince of Peace,
Whose labors here shall never cease,

Till he shall conquer earth's last foe,
And reign supreme, from shore to shore.

22. L. M.

The Word was made flesh and dwelt among us. John 1: 14.

1. Jesus, the Father's equal, stands
Adored by all the heavenly lands;
And is our ever constant Friend,
On whom all hopes of heaven depend.

2. Humanity he did assume,
By being of a virgin born;
Under God's violated laws;
And did espouse man's weaker cause.

3. Was born to suffer, bleed and die,
God's righteous law to satisfy;
To elevate our fallen race,
With dying love and saving grace.

4. 'Twas his humanty that staid
The hand of justice, and that paid
The debt we justly owe to God,
And sealed the purchase with his blood.

5. O, for this love, let all rejoice,
Make him alone, our happy choice;
Honor and love his righteous cause,
And yield obedience to his laws.

23. C. M.

Jesus, the light of the world. Is. 9: 6, 7.

1. The world that long in darkness lay,
   And in the gloom of night;
   Rejoiced to see the promised day,
   The dawn of heavenly light.

2. To honor him, his name reveal,
   His government to own;
   His birth, to shepherds in the field,
   The angel did make known.

3. For man a Child is born, this day,
   To man a Light is given;
   To guide him through the world's highway,
   And land him safe in heaven.

4. He shall be called the Prince of Peace,
   The Wonderful, the Great,
   The Counsellor, the mighty God,
   To whom all things relate.

5. His reign shall spread from shore to shore,
   And shall abound in love;
   The good shall honor him below,
   And dwell with him above.

24. C. M.

Birth of Christ. Luke 2: 8—14.

1. The Christ, on that eventful morn,
   Assumed the human mold,
   Was of the blessed virgin born,
   As prophets had foretold.

2. The fullness of the Father, and
The fullness of the Son,
And of the Holy Spirit, then
Assumed a human form.

3. Jesus was God made manifest
To man in human flesh;
He came that we might share his love,
And his redeeming grace.

4. He came God's promise to fulfill,
And make his glory known;
And as th' incarnate Son of God,
For sin he did atone.

5. He brought salvation at his death,
And sealed it with his blood;
And with his last expiring breath,
Opened the road to God.

25. C. M.

Birth of Christ.

1. The meek and lowly Nazarene
   In Bethlehem was born;
   In swaddling clothes they bound the Babe,
   On that propitious morn.

2. And a rude manger was his bed;
   The only bed he found;
   With a rough shelter o'er his head;
   Where wealth and fame abound.

3. This was the treatment he received,
   From those he came to win;
   And offer his humanity,
   A sacrifice for sin.

4. "'Tis finished," now the Saviour cries,
   The sacrifice is given;
   The road is opened unto all,
   The road that leads to heaven.

5. O, come ye, to the royal feast,
   The feast of Jesus' blood,
   That opens wide the pearly gates,
   And reconciles to God.

6. Come, all ye thirsting longing souls,
   To this rich feast of God;
   And satisfy your cravings on
   The riches of his blood.

26. L. M.

It is finished. John 19: 30.

1. "'Tis finished,"—the dear Saviour said;
And then he meekly bowed his head,
Obed'ent to his Father's will,
And died, his mission to fulfill.

2. "'Tis finished;"—the great work is done;
The fight is o'er, the vict'ry won:
He conquered sin, the grave and death,
All with his last expiring breath.

3. 'Tis done—the law is satisfied,
Since Jesus Christ is crucified;
The debt is paid by him alone,
And we are ransomed by the Son.

4. His enemies are put to shame—
The fight is o'er—the Prince is slain—
And sinners may repent, believe,
And share his grace, his love receive.

5. "'Tis finished"—yes, the work is done
Through the atonement of the Son;
The debt is paid in full for all,
Who will obey his gracious call.

6. "'Tis finished"—let the joyful sound,
Through nations yet unborn, resound;
For, while the gospel lamp does burn,
The vilest of the vile may turn.

27. C. M.

The love of God to man. John 3: 16.

1. The love that God has shown to man,
   All other love excels;
   Without a rival, then, it stands;
   In him alone it dwells.

2. 'Twas this great love, that caused the Son
   To leave his royal throne,
   Take on himself a human form,
   And die for man alone.

3. 'Twas his humanity that paid
   The debt, we owe to God;
   That wept and bled and died, and staid
   The Father's hand with blood.

4. O, for this love, let every tongue,
   Daily, his praise proclaim;
   May angels aid us with their songs
   To laud his holy name.

28. L. M.

Christ's agony in the Garden. Luke 22: 42—44.

1. Go to the garden, sinner, go,
   And learn the pangs that Jesus bore
   For mortal man, him to reclaim
   From sin and death, and endless pain.

2. O, hear the suff'ring Saviour cry;
   "O, Father! let this cup pass by!
   Yet not my will, but thine be done!
   I'll bear the cross and brave the storm."

3. Amazing wonder—Heaven denies
The suff'ring Saviour's bitter cries:
He had the strength, the power to save;
And he alone the storm must brave.

4. The Spirit strong—the flesh was weak;
And for the flesh, he sought relief:
For he must suffer, bleed and die,
God's righteous law to satisfy.

5. His agony did stronger grow,
'Till blood issued from every pore;
And from his person did run down,
And stain the garden's hallowed ground.

6. Yet, all these suff'rings Jesus bore
For fallen man, him to restore,
And reconcile to God, and prove
The heighth and depth of his great love.

29. C. M.

A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. Isaiah 53: 3.

1. The great Messiah did appear,
To set the captives free;
His richest blessings to bestow,
On such vile worms as we.

2. He left his royal throne on high,
To dwell with men below;
And clothed himself in human flesh,
Obedient to the law.

3. God's righteous law he did fulfill,
In his humanity;

And shed his precious blood, that we
Might be forever free.

4. While in the garden, he did bear
A grievous load for man;
And, on the cross, at Calvary,
Did seal redemption's plan.

5. These agonies the Saviour bore,
For fallen man alone;
To reconcile him unto God,
And bring the captives home.

6. O, will you—dare you, to refuse
The offers of his grace;
That grace that works by love alone,
And suits your every case.

30. C. M.

Christ's sufferings and Death. Matt. 27: 40—49.

1. Behold, the sin-atoning Lamb,
Nailed to the bloody tree;
It was the sins of fallen man,
That nailed the Saviour there.

2. My sins then aided in the work,
And helped each nail to drive,
Into his hands, into his feet,
And pierce his bleeding side.

3. The sun itself, refused to shine
On that terrific scene;
And darkness did the earth enshroud,
For not a star was seen.

4. It was for crimes that we have done,
That he was crucified;
And there upon the bloody cross,
Suffered and bled and died.

5. O God! remove these stony hearts;
And fill us with thy love;
That we may worship thee below,
And honor thee above.

31. L. M.

Christ's Agony in the Garden. Luke 22: 42—44.

1. For God so loved the world, that he
Did give his only Son, that we
Who do believe on him, might have
Eternal life beyond the grave.

2. Go to the garden, sinner, go!
And learn the pangs that Jesus bore,
While on the ground he prostrate lay,
And hear his agonizing prayer.

3. "O, may this cup!—this bitter cup
Now pass from me!"—No!—Drink it up!
For this same purpose he was born;
To drink his bitter cup for man!

4. Behold, the sweat run down his face,
And, in his every feature, trace
The pangs the blessed Saviour bore,
While blood issued from every pore.

5. O, sinner! will not this suffice,
To cause your eyes, once more, to rise,
And view this bloody scene, and then
To cry "God bless my soul; amen!"

32. L. M.

It is finished. John 19: 30.

1. Now follow Christ to Pilate's bar,
And view the thorns that pierced his brow,
The mockings, scourgings, and still more,
The burdens that he meekly bore.

2. And, then, to Calvary do go,
And learn the sufferings, that he bore
For fallen man, and hear him say,
While hanging on the cross, that day:

3. "My God! my God! O, why hast thou
Forsaken me"; and see him bow
His head, and say: "'Tis finished"; then,
His soul to God he did commend.

4. 'Tis finished: yes, the work is done;
The battle fought, the vict'ry won:
And, by his blood, he did atone
For sins of fallen man, alone.

5. O, hear him cry before he dies,
"'Tis finished"; will not this suffice,
To bring your wayward hearts to God,
By washing in his precious blood.

33. S. M.

To set the Captives at liberty. Isaiah 61: 1.

1. Jesus was crucified,
   Upon the bloody tree;
He suffered, wept and bled and died,
   To set the captives free.

2. He bore the load of guilt,
   For fallen man alone;
His precious blood for man he spilt,
   It did for sin atone.

3. And, now, he offers life,
   Eternal, safe and sure;
And all who come to him in faith,
   This blessing will secure.

4. He did not bleed in vain;
   Those pangs he'll feel no more:
Jesus was once for sinners slain;
   His suff'rings all are o'er.

5. Ascending unto God,
   He occupies the throne;
Through intervention of his blood,
   He calls to him his own.

6. "Come, to my bosom, come;"
   The blessed Saviour says;
For in my arms, for all, there's room,
   Who will espouse my cause.

34. L. M.

The Bible.

1. The heavens were made at thy command.
The earth was fashioned by thy hand;
The sun dispenses heat and light,
The moon and stars adorn the night.

2. In them thy power and skill are shown,
For they were made by thee alone;
But love and mercy brightest shine,
In that blest volume, Lord, of thine!

3. 'Tis in thy blessed Book we read
That Jesus Christ did intercede,
For fallen man; him to reclaim,
From sin and death, and endless pain.

4. And in thy holy Book, we trace,
The fullness, freeness of thy grace;
The grace that works by faith and love,
Brings every blessing from above.

5. Then, let us learn from it, to be
More fully, firmly built on thee;
That, when from earth we pass away,
We'll land into eternal day.

35. C. M.

The Bible.

1. All hail, thou blessed Book of God!
By inspiration given;
A light to shine upon the road,
That leads from earth to heaven.

2. Be thou a lamp to guide my feet,
Up to the courts of God;
That there I may my Saviour meet,
And feast upon his blood.

3. Yes, blessed treasure! thou art mine,
To read, admire and love;
Mercy and truth in thee combine,
To draw my soul above.

4. May'st thou remove each doubt and fear,
From my beclouded mind;
And may I in these blessings share,
Till Jesus I do find.

5. Then cleansed from sin, pollution, shame,
On Canaan's happy shore;
I'll magnify Christ's holy name,
Henceforth, forever more.

GOSPEL INVITATIONS.

36. L. M.

Yet there is Room. Luke 14: 22.

1. O, sinners, turn! to Jesus turn;
How long will you his mercy spurn,
How long will you refuse to taste
The fullness, freeness of his grace.

2. That grace that works by love and peace;
Whose wonders here shall never cease,
Till all the ransomed of the Lord,
Are brought to Jesus through his word.

3. Ye sinners, come; to Jesus come;
For, in his bosom, there is room
For all who will receive his love,
Both here and in the world above.

4. His grace is free to all who'll come,
For, in his arms, there still is room:
There's room for you and millions more,
On Canaan's bright and happy shore.

5. Then turn to Jesus, turn to day,
He is the true and living way,
The way that leads to heaven above,
Where all is light and life and love.

37. S. M.

Yet there is Room. Luke 14: 22.

1. Jesus is all in all,
To every Christian's soul;

Sinners obey his gracious call,
And he will make you whole.

2. His word declares him near,
His charming voice obey;
This is the precious time to hear;
How dare you yet delay.

3. Behold, his bleeding hands!
And to yourselves be true;
He suffered all these cruel pangs,
And shed his blood for you.

4. Turn to his bleeding side;
That side was pierced for sin;
The gates of heaven, he opened wide,
That you might enter in.

5. As Prophet, Priest and King,
He calls you all to come;
That all who hear may enter in,
For them there still is room.

6. Yes, room in Jesus' love,
And in his saving grace;
Room in his charming home above,
For every humble guest.

38. S. M.

Yet there is Room. Luke 14: 22.

1. Ye, trembling sinners! hear
The gospel's charming sound;

'Twill chase each doubt, remove each fear,
And heal each bleeding wound.

2. Ye, heavy-laden, come,
And bid the world, adieu!
For, in his arms, there still is room,
For rebels such as you.

3. Why not make him your choice,
His offer now embrace;
And hearken to his warning voice,
And seek his promised grace.

4. Though poor and weak and blind,
His warning voice obey;
He bids you come, that you may find
His promised grace, to-day.

5. 'Tis Jesus bids you come,
With bleeding hands and side;
His promises declare there's room,
What can you ask beside.

6. Backsliding souls, return
To Jesus Christ, to-day;
For, in his bosom, there is room
For all who will obey.

7. His Spirit bids you come;
The bride says, "come, to-day;"
And in their bosom, there is room
For all who will obey.

39. S. M.

Seek and you shall find. Matt. 7: 7, 8.

1. Now, seek, and you shall find,
Seek Jesus Christ to-day;
Seek him with your whole heart and mind,
In his appointed way.

2. And ask for mercy too;
And mercy will be given,
To fit you for declining years,
And, after death, for heaven.

3. O, knock at mercy's door,
And it will open wide;
Reveal the riches of his grace,
And give you heaven beside.

4. For those that seek shall find;
To those that ask are given
Enough of grace, while here below,
To guide them safe to heaven.

5. None seek, in vain, his love;
None knock at mercy's side,
For entrance to the courts above,
But find it open wide.

40. L. M.

Yet there is Room. Luke 14: 22.

1. Come to the gospel feast, O, come!
For every willing soul there's room;

Enough for all who will partake,
And all their evil ways forsake.

2. O, sinners, come! O, come, to-day!
For death may soon call you away;
And, if you're unprepared to go,
You'll reap eternal pain and woe.

3. O, sinners, come! to Jesus come!
While it is day, there yet is room;
Room in our hearts and in his love,
Room in the church, and room above.

4. Come, and be clothed in righteousness,
Wrought out by Jesus on the cross;
With his own blood, the debt was paid;
The blood the hand of vengeance staid!

5. There's room enough, there's room for all
Who will obey his gracious call;
There's room forever, ever more,
On Canaan's bright and happy shore.

41. L. M.

Where art thou? Gen. 3: 9.

1. O, friendly sinner, where art thou?
How dare thee spurn God's offer? how?
How dare thee to pursue the road,
That leads to banishment from God.

2. Still going down to endless night,
And serving sin with all thy might,

A stranger to the love of God;
That love that costs the Saviour's blood.

3. O, turn; I pray thee, turn to God,
No longer trample on his blood;
O, turn to him, and seek the road,
That's opened with his precious blood.

4. Why wilt thou persevere in sin,
Which terminates in endless pain?
Why in this downward road delight
When peace, sweet peace, is still in sight!

5. O, why dost thou oft turn aside,
Thy sinful ways from God to hide?
O, turn to him!—O, turn to-day!—
And the dear Saviour's voice obey.

6. O, turn to him; make him thy choice
And hearken to his warning voice!
Seek peace through his atoning blood,
And be thou reconciled to God.

42. L. M.

Made anew in Christ. Psalm 40: 1—3.

1. O, come, poor sinner! come and see,
What Jesus Christ has done for me:
He found me in sin's miry clay,
And sinking deeper, day by day.

2. Exposed to wrath, by sin defiled,
A stubborn and rebellious child;

Unmindful of a gracious God,
And trampling on his precious blood.

3. He took me from this miry clay,
This loathsome pit wherein I lay;
And brought me to the fold of God,
And washed me with his precious blood.

4. My feet he set upon a rock,
My vilest sins, he from me took;
And put me in the narrow way,
That leads to life and endless day.

5. He taught my tongue to sing his praise;
I'll spend the remnant of my days,
Proclaiming of his wondrous grace,
That grace that did my sins erase.

6. May many hear it, and rejoice,
Make Jesus Christ their early choice,
Praise him for blessings freely given,
To fit them for the joys of heaven.

43. S. M.

Now is the accepted time. 2 Cor. 6: 2.

1. Now is the time to come;
This is the day of grace;
So come to Jesus Christ, to-day,
And seek his smiling face.

2. This is the time to come,
For Jesus calls to-day;

To-morrow, then, may be too late,
How dare you yet delay.

3. This is the day of grace,
And Jesus bids you come;
While every promise in his word
Declares there still is room.

4. There's room for all to come,
Who will obey his laws,
And labor for his church below,
And own his gracious cause.

5. Draw sinners, Lord, to thee,
By thy almighty love!
And seal them with thy precious blood,
For thy blest courts above!

44. C. M.

Return unto me, and I will return unto you. Mal. 3: 7.

1. O, wanderer from God, return,
And seek your Saviour's face;
Those pangs that in thy bosom burn,
Were kindled by his grace.

2. Return, return, to God return,
To-day, he calls you home;
No longer dare his mercy spurn,
Nor from his presence roam.

3. Return to me, the Saviour says,
He calls you now, to-day;

Return from sin's destructive ways,
His sovereign voice obey.

4. Return to Jesus Christ, and live
Through his abounding grace;
He will your every sin forgive,
And all your sins erase.

5. Return, return, to God return;
O, may his Spirit move:
Those pangs that in thy bosom burn,
Were kindled by his love.

45. L. M.

Yet there is room. Luke 14: 22.

1. Lord, as I am, to thee I come,
For in thy bosom, there is room,
For burdened sinners, who abused
Thy love, thy mercy oft refused.

2. Just as I am, by sin defiled,
A stubborn and rebellious child;
To thee I come, pleading thy grace;
The grace that would my troubles chase.

3. As there is none that can forgive
But thou alone, and bid me live;
I come to thee, (a burdened soul,
Defiled by sin,) to make me whole.

4. Do calm this troubled conscience please,
And give this aching bosom ease:

With all my sins to thee I come;
Without thy help, I am undone.

5. Prostrate I fall before thy face,
Pleading the merits of thy grace;
Remove these burdens from my breast,
And give my troubled spirit rest.

6. Yes, I believe thy promised grace,
I feel thy love, thy mercies taste:
They do to thee my thoughts incline,
Thou ever present Friend of mine.

46. S. M.

Come to Jesus. Matt. 7: 7, 8.

1. My unconverted friends,
Though weak and sick and sore;
Now without money, come and buy,
And doubt his love, no more.

2. Though sins disturb your minds,
Like angry billows roll;
Now come to Christ, and in him find,
Peace to your troubled souls.

3. Though sinful you have been,
Unmindful of his wrath;
He's ready now to save each one,
That comes to him in faith.

4. Why will you still delay
Submission to his laws;

O, come to Jesus Christ, to-day,
Espouse his gracious cause.

5. All ye that labor, come;
Come, and receive his rest;
And give yourselves to him in love,
And be forever blest.

6. How dare you yet delay,
To give yourselves to God;
For death may soon call you away,
While trampling on his blood.

7. Then you from God must go,
And from eternal peace;
Sink down to keen despair and woe,
From which there's no release.

47. L. M.

Is there no balm in Gilead? Jer. 8: 22.

1. O, come, ye toiling sons of men,
Who labor hard for earthly gain;
Who brave the storms of life for gold,
Through summer's heat, and winter's cold.

2. Now turn to Christ, this is the way
That leads to life and endless day!
O, turn, the storms of life to brave;
O, turn to him, and be ye saved.

3. Yes, turn to him, and you will find,
The balm that heals the troubled mind.
Go spread the tidings all around,
In him, alone, this balm is found.

48. L. M. (8 lines.)

Yet there is Room. Luke 14: 22.

1. Behold, ye dying sons of men,
Who feel your sins a burden great;
The gospel's warning voice attend,
Before it is, for you, too late.

REFRAIN.

O, Come to Jesus, sinners, come;
For in his bosom there is room:
There's room for each, there's room for all,
Who will obey his gracious call.

2. Why will you longer dare delay,
And slight his love, from day to day;
Why longer vain excuses frame,
Though poor and blind and weak and lame.

Refrain. O, come to Jesus, &c.

3. Repent, believe his holy word,
The word by inspiratien given;
The word that keeps us safe on earth,
Will ever guide us safe to heaven.

Refrain. O, come to Jesus, &c.

4. Drawn by the Saviour's dying love,
In sweetest accents from above;
Backsliding souls to God return,
For in his mercy, there is room.

Refrain. O, come to Jesus, &c.

5. Ye Christians, where God's altars burn,
Now with these mourning souls return;

And ask the blessings of the Lord,
Upon these mourners and his word.

Refrain. O, come to Jesus, &c.

49. C. M.

Is there no balm in Gilead? Jer. 8: 22.

1. There is a balm for every wound,
A balm both true and tried;
In Christ alone this balm is found,
And by his grace applied.

2. And he, the great Physician, gives
This never failing balm;
None but the burdened soul receives
This blessing at his hand.

3. Come, all ye burdened sinners, come
To Christ, your living Head;
And be ye healed of all your wounds;
For such his blood was shed.

4. Why tarry longer in the way,
That leads you far from God:
Come and be healed; O, come, to-day,
To his atoning blood.

5. The great Physician calls, to-day;
Invites and bids you, come;
The sovereign voice of Christ obey;
For you there still is room.

50. C. M.

Come unto me. Matt. 11: 28—30.

1. Come unto me, the Saviour said;
   All ye, that labor, come;
For such as you my blood was shed,
   For you there still is room.

2. Ye heavy laden sinners, come,
   And I will make you free
From sin, with all its bitter pangs,
   If you'll believe on me.

3. I have a meek and lowly heart;
   Now all your sins confess;
Come, and receive my promises;
   In me, you will find rest.

4. And take my yoke upon you now,
   And learn to do my will;
And all these gracious promises,
   In you, I will fulfill.

5. Then, come to Jesus, sinners, come,
   And trust him for his grace;
He will your every sin forgive,
   And show his smiling face.

51. C. M.

The man Christ Jesus. I. Tim. 2: 5, 6.

1. 'Twas the humanity of God,
   That wept and bled and died;

And shed, for man, his precious blood,
From hands and feet and side.

2. The man, Christ Jesus, died for sin,
To ransom fallen man:
When we were enemies to him,
He sealed redemption's plan.

3. And with the blood he shed for man,
He made salvation free,
To all who will believe on him,
And all its terms obey.

4. His human soul did bear the load,
For this weak one of mine;
His human body shed its blood,
For that frail one of thine.

5. If we accept his promised grace,
And own our sovereign Lord;
It will all earthly cares erase,
And take us home to God.

6. Then let us worship him in love,
Our tongues his praise proclam;
And may we all, hereafter, prove
More worthy of his name.

52. C. M.

Every good gift is from God.

1. Belief, repentance, faith and love,
Is all that Christ demands,

To reconcile us unto him;
It is redemption's plan.

2. Repentance brings us nigh to God,
Believe, the work is done,
Accompanied with faith in him,
And the incarnate Son.

3. These graces are the gifts of God,
Through the incarnate Son;
And purchased with his precious blood,
That does for sin atone.

4. Yes, come to Jesus, and receive
The riches of his grace;
The grace, he bought on Calvary,
Will suit your every case.

5. Come and receive his promises,
Nor longer dare delay;
Nor longer trifle with his grace,
For Jesus calls to-day.

EXPOSTULATIONS AND WARNINGS.

53. S. M.

God has no pleasure in the death of the wicked. Ezek. 33: 11.

1. Ye unconverted, turn;
   O, turn to God, to-day;
   Why will you persevere in sin,
   And perish from the way?

2. How can you dare to live,
   At enmity with God?
   Come, and be reconciled to him,
   Through his atoning blood.

3. The road is opened wide,
   And opened with his blood;
   Come, follow in the way that leads
   To his divine abode.

4. The prophets all have gone,
   Along this narrow way;
   The way that leads to the blest courts
   Of life and endless day.

5. Safely they have arrived,
   At their blest home above;
   Where all is peace and happiness,
   And light and life and love.

6. To that blest land on high,
   Where joy and love abound!
   O, sinners, haste; O, haste away;
   While mercy may be found!

54. S. M.

To-day, if you will hear his voice. Psalm 95: 7, 8.

1. The day of grace is here,
The time to serve the Lord,
His cross to take, hereafter bear,
Supported by his word.

2. Ye sinners, hear his voice,
And hearken to the Lord;
This is the time to make your choice,
Secure the great reward.

3. The season soon will end,
The harvest soon be o'er;
And then your Saviour, now your Friend,
Will hear your cries no more.

4. Down to the gulf you'll go,
To endless grief and pain;
Down to interminable woe,
Where demons ever reign.

5. This is the favored day,
To hear the gospel's sound;
O, sinners, haste, O, haste away,
While Jesus may be found.

55. S. M.

Dangers of delay. Ps. 95: 7, 8. Heb. 3: 7, 8.

1. The blessed Saviour calls;
Let every ear incline,

To hearken to his warning voice,
And love and mercy find.

2. When he in thunders speak,
Earth trembles at his word;
But milder accents now proclaim,
The grace and love of God.

3. O, harden not your hearts,
While it is called to-day;
Lest ere the setting of the sun,
Death calls your souls away.

4. If Jesus would impress
These words of truth and grace;
Our eyes would soon o'erflow with tears,
And scorners seek his face.

5. Forbid it, Lord! forbid,
That they should seek in vain;
O, take possession of their hearts,
And in them ever reign.

56. C. M.

Dangers of delay. Psalm 2: 12.

1. O, sinners, hear; for Jesus calls
You with his sovereign voice;
Before the hand of justice falls,
Make him your happy choice.

2. O, hearken now; for once, be wise;
For Jesus calls to-day:

And from your slumb'ring tombs arise,
His warning voice obey.

3. Now see his vengeance gathering o'er
The paths, you dare to tread,
And hear his awful thunders roar
Loud, louder, o'er your head.

4. 'Tis the dread thunders of his power,
The lightnings of his wrath;
Fly, sinners, fly to God your Tower,
And shun the dang'rous path.

5. O, hasten, hasten to the path
Of mercy, while you may;
For soon, ah soon, approaching death
May stop your mad career.

57. L. M.

The two Roads. Matt. 7: 13, 14.

1. The road is broad that leads to sin,
And many love to walk therein;
They choose the evil and the night,
And hate the holy heavenly light.

2. Under his wrath, they spend their days,
By trav'ling in forbidden ways;
Till death does stop their mad career,
In utter darkness and despair.

3. They then awake, beyond the grave,
In that lone land, where none can save,

Of weeping, wailing and of tears,
To spend immeasurable years.

4. The righteous choose the narrow way,
That leads to life and endless day;
The road that the dear Saviour trod,
That leads to glory and to God.

5. The Saviour's mercy they adore;
They love his name, his grace implore
On all who will their sins forsake,
And of his royal feast partake.

6. And, after death, to heaven they go,
To dwell on Canaan's happy shore;
To praise the wondrous love of him,
Who did redeem them from all sin.

58. C. M.

The Fountain. Zech. 13: 1.

1. There is a fountain, full and free,
Drawn from the Saviour's veins;
Where guilty rebels, such as we,
Might wash away their sins.

2. Come to this fountain, sinners, come,
And wash, and be ye clean;
For those who do refuse to turn,
Must perish in their sins.

3. For he, and he, alone, can save;
It is the will of God,

That all may in this fountain bathe,
The fountain of his blood.

4. Why will you still refuse to come,
Why longer dare delay;
For Jesus calls you, now, to turn,
From sin's destructive way.

5. Why will you persevere in sin,
Refuse his precious blood;
The blood that causes man to gain
The grace and love of God.

6. Come to the Saviour, and obey
His holy heavenly voice;
Yes, come to Jesus, come to-day,
Make him your happy choice.

59. C. M.

To-day if you will hear his voice harden not your hearts.

1. O, sinners! hearken to his voice,
For Jesus calls to-day;
And make him now your happy choice,
Nor longer dare delay.

2. Why spurn the offer of his grace;
In him you should confide:
He would your sins and sorrows chase;
What can you ask beside.

3. To-day, if you will hear his voice,
O, harden not your hearts;

You must make him your happy choice,
Or else from him depart.

4. Down to interminable night,
You must forever go,
Without one cheering ray of light,
To reap eternal woe.

5. O, come to Jesus! come to-day,
And seek your Saviour's face:
You must his warning voice obey,
If you would share his grace.

6. Come to the gospel feast, to-day,
And satisfy your souls;
O, sinners, haste—O, haste away,
That Christ may make you whole.

60. C. M.

There is no work after death. Ecclesiastes 9: 10.

1. While God invites, O, sinner, hear
The gospel's charming sound;
'Twill chase each doubt, remove each fear,
And heal each bleeding wound.

2. While he invites, how happy those
That hearken to the Lord;
And give themselves to him in love,
In honor of his word.

3. While he prolongs your life on earth,
Repentance may be given;

But soon—ah, soon, may death rob you,
Of the last hope of heaven!

4. For, borne on time's most rapid wings,
You soon may reach your grave;
Before his bar your spirits bring,
Where none are found to save.

5. Your doom will be forever sealed,
The day of mercy gone;
On earth you did reject his blood,
Then, he will you disown.

6. Then turn to God, O, turn, to-day,
From sin's destructive road;
O, sinner, haste! O, haste away!
To Christ's redeeming blood.

7. Wash and be cleansed from every stain,
Wrought by pollution's hand;
That you with Jesus Christ may reign,
In that bright happy land.

61. L. M.

Delay not. Genesis 19: 17.

1. Delay not, sinners, to be wise;
Do not God's holy word despise;
Do not refuse to seek that grace,
That would your vilest sins erase.

2. Delay not, sinners, to be wise;
Behold, the Saviour's flowing eyes!

He bore the load of guilt for all,
Who will obey his gracious call.

3. Delay not, sinners, to be wise;
O, hear the Saviour's bitter cries!
"'Tis finished!"—the dear Saviour cried;
And meekly bowed his head and died.

4. Delay not, sinners, to be wise;
Jesus the power of sin defies:
He bore the load of guilt, that we,
From sin and sorrow, might be free.

5. Delay not, sinners, to be wise;
From spiritual death, arise,
And gird his heavenly armor on,
That, in his strength, you may be strong.

6. Now, come to him, do not delay,
For the dear Saviour calls, to-day;
He'll raise you from pollution's clay,
And guide you to eternal day.

62. L. M.

Delay not. Gen. 19: 17.

1. O, friendly sinners, come and see—
The fount of life is full and free;
'Tis filled with Christ's redeeming blood,
And is the only road to God.

2. All other roads lead far away,
From th' mansions of eternal day,

Jesus, the Saviour, bids you come;
And, in his bosom, there is room.

3. He gives to all who will draw nigh;
And, with the gospel's terms, comply,
Eternal life, peace, joy and love;
And fits them for his courts above.

4. Delay no longer, come, to-day;
That he may wash your sins away,
In the great fountain of his blood,
The blood that reconciles to God.

5. Then, come to Jesus—come, to-day!
How dare you longer yet delay!
How dare you to refuse that grace,
That would your vilest sins erase.

63. L. M.

Where art thou? Genesis 3: 9.

1. O, brother, sister, where art thou?
A foll'wing Jesus Christ? but how?
Art thou now walking in the road
That leads to glory and to God?

2. And dost thy light, with rays divine,
O'er all thy words and actions shine,
With brilliancy, where'er you go,
Dispensing light to friend and foe?

3. Or hast thou strayed far from the road,
That leads up to his blest abode?

And in these cold forbidden ways,
Art spending all these precious days?

4. If so, return to God, we pray;
Return to him, return, to-day;
And let thy future actions prove
More worthy of the Saviour's love.

5. O, hear our prayers, thou Prince divine,
And make thy light within us shine;
That we may show to all around,
What a dear Saviour we have found.

64. S. M.

The ungodly shall not stand in the Judgment. Psalm 1: 5.

1. The wicked shall not stand,
In the great judgment day;
When every secret act must bear,
The strictest scrutiny.

2. Their acts are seen by him;
Their secret thoughts are known;
Before they are conceived by them,
Laid bare before his throne.

3. Nothing is hid from him,
With whom we have to deal;
He knows our secret wishes too,
Does all our thoughts reveal.

4. Before thy throne, O, God,
The wicked cannot stand;

They bow to thy chastising rod,
And fall at thy command.

5. Down to the gulf they go,
To anguish keen are driven;
They reap eternal pain and woe,
And banishment from heaven.

65. L. M.

Jesus our High Priest.

1. Jesus, our Priest, to heaven has gone;
He occupies the royal throne;
And offers to the human race,
The riches of his saving grace.

2. Sinners, repent; obey the Lord,
And hearken to his gracious word,
That warns you of your future state,
And turn, before it be too late.

3. A mother may forget her child,
By pride or avarice beguiled;
But he will ne'er forsake nor leave
Those who, on his dear name, believe.

4. When tempted he'll deliver those,
Who in his loving arms repose,
In death, will give them faith and love,
And take them to his home above.

5. Then, come to Jesus, sinners, come,
And share his love; for you there's room;

There's room in his beloved embrace,
For all who will accept his grace.

66. S. M.

I Tim. 2.

1. Jesus to heaven has gone,
To intercede for man;
On earth he did complete his work,
And seal redemption's plan.

2. It was at Calvary,
He freely shed his blood;
And from his hands, his feet, his side,
Poured forth the crimson flood.

3. For man, on earth he lived;
For man, was crucified;
As man, he suffered here on earth,
And wept and bled and died.

4. For man, he broke the bars
Of death, and of the grave;
As God, he rose triumphantly;
All powerful to save.

5. O, sinners, hear his voice!
That gracious voice obey;
Make Jesus Christ your happy choice,
While it is called to-day.

6. Spurn not his dying grace,
Spurn not his precious blood!

That would your fears and sorrows chase,
And bring you home to God.

7. Come, feast on Jesus' blood,
It will your spirits bless;
It will remove your guilty stains,
And give your bosoms rest.

67. S. M.

My Spirit shall not always strive with man.

1. There is a line unknown,
Unseen by man below;
Beyond which, God himself declares,
His mercy will not go.

2. My unconverted friends!
How near this line you be;
How soon you'll pass beyond this bourn,
No mortal eye can see.

3. Nearer the gulf, each day,
Yet, step by step, you go,
Closer the regions of despair,
Nearer eternal woe.

4. O, see the gates ajar,
For rebels such as you;
O, hear God's warning voice from far;
Repent, or else adieu!

5. Before you further go,
O, hearken to his cries!

Stop ere you reach the loathsome pit,
Where anguish never dies!

6. The time will surely come,
If you go on in sin;
The rest God has prepared for man,
You cannot enter in.

SALVATION THROUGH CHRIST.

68. C. M.

The converted Thief. Luke 23: 39—43.

1. As Jesus hung upon the cross,
   Suff'ring the pangs of death;
   He gave salvation to a thief,
   With his expiring breath.

2. He turned his languid eyes to Christ,
   His penitence confessed;
   He felt himself a wretch undone,
   Without His saving grace.

3. O, Lord! remember me! he said;
   Let me thy glory see;
   When thou into thy kingdom come,
   May I a sharer be.

4. Jesus replied unto the thief,
   In truth, I say to thee;
   To-day, shalt thou in paradise,
   With me, a sharer be.

5. He saw the fountain of Christ's blood;
   The sacred crimson tide,
   Then flowing from his wounded hands,
   His feet and bleeding side.

6. He felt the healing of Christ's blood,
   Then to himself applied;
   He felt the change that Jesus wrought,
   His soul was satisfied.

7. O, for a shout of sacred joy,
For this redeeming blood,
That opens wide the pearly gates,
And reconciles to God.

69. 7s. (6 lines.)

Living in Jesus. John 6: 56. 1. Cor. 13: 1—3.

1. Jesus, crucified for me!
Let me live and die in thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From thy side, a healing flood,
Be for sin the final cure;
And eternal life secure.

2. Could I speak with angels' tongues?
Could I sing their heaven-born songs?
Could I, too, all knowledge gain?
Give my body to the flames?
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone!

3. Jesus' blood my soul did win;
It released me from my sin;
Cleansed me from pollution's stain,
And removed all doubt and pain.
Jesus has the power to save;
He, alone, the storm did brave.

4. While I journey here below,
While life's billows o'er me flow,
When, in death, I shall recline,

Let me to thy will resign.
Jesus, crucified for me!
Let me live and die in thee!

5. Then, in glory, I will sing,
Sweetest praises to my King:
Praise thy name forever more;
Honor, love thee, and adore.
Jesus crucified for me!
Then I'll ever live in thee!

CONVICTION.

70. L. M.

Pleadings for Pardon.

1. Blessed Jesus! can it be,
That there is mercy still for me,
Who oft refused thy saving grace,
Withstood thy Spirit, face to face!

2. Have, heedless, run the downward road,
That leads to banishment from God;
From day to day, from year to year,
Devoid of either shame or fear.

3. I am the wretch who did abuse
Thy mercy, Lord! did oft refuse
To hearken to the gospel's sound,
To seek thee while thou may'st be found,

4. O, blessed Saviour! can it be,
That there is mercy still for me:
And wilt thou now, thy wrath forbear,
And me, the chief of sinners, spare!

5. O, blessed Jesus! ere we part,
Melt, O, melt this stony heart!
And make me love thy holy cause,
And yield obed'ence to thy laws.

71. S. M.

1. How long shall I delay,
To give myself to God!
The Spirit's warning voice obey,
And hearken to his word!

2. How long refuse to give
Submission to his laws!
His mercy share, his grace receive,
And own his gracious cause!

3. To follow in the road,
That leads to realms above!
The road that's opened with his blood,
Where all is joy and love.

4. O, blessed Saviour, take
This bleeding heart of mine!
And seal it with thy blood, and make
It ever wholly thine!

5. Yes, thine in life, in death!
Thine in eternity!
Then with my last expiring breath,
I'll praise and honor thee!

BELIEVING IN CHRIST.

72. L. M.

Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out. John 6:37.

1. O, Lamb of God!—just as I am,
With all my sins, to thee I come;
Deny me not my only plea,
That Jesus shed his blood for me.

2. O, Lamb of God! to thee I come,
For, in thy bosom, there is room:
I come to thee, with sins confessed;
And trust thee for thy promised rest.

3. Just as I am!—to thee I come;
Without thy help, I am undone:
Thy blood, alone, can make me clean,
And wash away each guilty stain.

4. Just as I am!—trembling—in doubt!
Strivings within, and fears without;
I come to thee—a safe retreat,
Under thy blood-bought mercy-seat.

5. To thee, my Saviour; yes, to thee,
I now present my only plea;
It is that Christ was crucified;
For me, he wept and bled and died.

SELF-EXAMINATION.

73. L. M.

A Searching Inquiry.

1. Lord, what am I? what must I be,
To live eternally with thee,
Beyond the grave; in realms above;
Where all is light and life and love?

2. Examine me—both body, soul;
Into thy heavenly image, mould
My every action, word and thought;
That I may serve thee as I ought.

3. I'm prone to wander from thee, Lord,
In violation of thy word:
O, wilt thou all my sins forgive,
And let thy Spirit in me live.

4. Though I am sinful, thou art good,
O, wash me with thy precious blood;
And to myself my sins display,
And lead me to eternal day.

5. Then, I will bless thy holy name,
Cleansed of each earthly blot and stain;
And sing the praises of the blood,
That brought me safely home to God.

DEDICATION TO GOD.

74. L. M.

Not ashamed of Christ. Mark 8: 38.

1. Dear Saviour, can it ever be,
That I will be ashamed of thee!
Ashamed to own thy righteous cause,
And yield obed'ence to thy laws.

2. Ashamed of him who bore my sin
On Calvary: has ever been
My constant Friend, by night, by day,
Who taught my trembling lips to pray.

3. Ashamed of Jesus crucified!
Who suffered, wept and bled and died!
That freely gave his life for me,
While hanging on the bloody tree!

4. Ashamed of him who opened wide,
With bleeding hands and feet and side,
The pearly gates of heaven above,
And feasts me on his dying love!

5. No! while I have a soul to save,
The rugged storms of life, I'll brave;
I'll dare defend his righteous cause,
And yield obed'ence to his laws.

75. L. M.

Not ashamed of Christ. Mark 8: 38.

1. Ashamed of Jesus! can it be,
That mortal man's ashamed of thee!

The brightest star in heaven above,
Where all is light and life and love!

2. Ashamed of Jesus crucified!
The man that wept and bled and died,
To bring salvation from above,
And crown it with eternal love!

3. Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
Who shed his blood, that we might have
Eternal life, beyond the grave.

4. Ashamed of Jesus!—sooner then,
Might noonday blush to own the sun!
And veil her face in sable night,
Without one glimm'ring ray of light.

5. Ashamed of him, I cannot be,
In time or in eternity!
My dearest Friend in heaven above,
Where Jesus reigns, there still is love.

6. I love his cause, next to himself,
His institutions, more than wealth;
I love them for his sake, alone;
His will on earth, in heaven be done.

76. L. M.

Not ashamed of Christ. Mark 6: 38.

1. Dear Jesus! can it ever be,
That I would be ashamed of thee!

Ashamed to own thy gracious cause,
And yield obed'ence to thy laws.

2. Ashamed of that dear loving Friend,
On whom all hopes of heaven depend!
Who washed me with his precious blood,
Opening the narrow way to God.

3. Ashamed of Jesus, who did brave
Both sin and death, my soul to save!
Whose blood, alone, can set me free
From sin, with all its infamy!

4. Ashamed of Jesus crucified!
Who suffered, wept and bled and died,
To elevate our fallen race,
With dying love, and saving grace.

5. Ashamed of sin, I fain would be;
And base ingratitude to thee;
Ashamed of this poor heart of mine,
That is to sin so much inclined.

6. Jesus, forbid that it could be,
That I would be ashamed of thee;
Ashamed to own thy gracious cause,
And yield obed'ence to thy laws.

77. L. M.

Nearness to God.

1. Subject me, Saviour, to thy will,
So that I may my mission fill;

In life, in death, whate'er befall,
Be thou my God, my All in All!

2. O, shelter me, by day, by night;
And guide my wayward footsteps right;
And keep me in the narrow way,
That leads to life and endless day.

3. I long to go to that bright shore,
Where sin and lust disturb no more
This heart, this roving heart of mine,
That is to sin so much inclined!

4. Lord! keep me in the narrow road,
The road that's opened with thy blood;
And seal me for thy courts above,
And fill me with thy grace and love!

5. Then, I will tell to all around,
What a dear Saviour I have found;
Point to the straight and narrow way,
That leads to life and endless day.

LOVE TO GOD.

78. 8, 7. (8 lines.) Tune, Greenville.

The goodness of God.

1. God is good, the world he brightens,
With his presence and his love;
And his grace our burdens lightens,
Fits us for his courts above.
Yield not to temptation's power,
It wound lead us far astray;
Cause us to neglect our duty,
And to wonder from the way.

2. Grace alone can make us better,
Bind our roving hearts to thee;
Bind them with love's strongest fetters;
Save from sin, and set us free.
Cleansed from sin and from pollution,
By the Saviour's precious blood;
We would swiftly travel onward,
Onward to the throne of God.

3. Spread, O spread the joyful tidings,
Of the Saviour's precious blood;
Freely shed for us poor mortals;
Us to reconcile to God.
Praise his name, ye holy angels!
For the love he bears to man!
Let, O, let the heavenly music,
Sweetly echo with the strains.

79. 8s.

1. Love to God, all love excelling,
   On earth or in the realms above;
Angels worship their Creator,
   In songs of never ceasing love.

2. Humbly kneel before him crying,
   Hail, Holy, Holy, Holy One;
Glory, honor and dominion
   To Jesus Christ, God's only Son.

3. Come, let us join the heavenly music,
   And tune our lips to sing his praise;
Aiding these lowgrounds of sorrow,
   Join in these sweet angelic lays.

4. From house to house, the theme resounding,
   From heart to heart, the echoes fly;
Till every soul, with love abounding,
   Sings praises to our God on high.

HOPE.

80. C. M.

Hope.

1. Though I am weak, Jesus loves me;
   Brought forth in sin and pain,
   And tossed on time's tempest'ous sea,
   I hope with Him to reign.

2. Though least among the sons of God,
   The hope by Jesus given,
   Of being washed with his own blood,
   Will guide me safe to heaven.

3. This hope will grow, while here below,
   Into a flame of love;
   And brighten up life's journey through,
   And land me safe above.

4. Then, on hope's pinions I will soar,
   Far, far above the clouds;
   And sing Christ's dying love, once more,
   With bright angelic crowds.

5. My comrades will be washed in blood,
   And clad in robes of white;
   They are the servants of the Lord,
   In whom he takes delight.

ZEAL AND ENERGY.

81. L. M.

1. Soldiers of Jesus Christ, arise,
Let's gird our armor for the skies,
Of faith and hope and heavenly love,
To fit us for his courts above.

2. Let faith, unsullied faith remain
In us, from year to year, the same;
And hope grow brighter, day by day,
Until we sweetly pass away.

3. Beyond the present bourn of life;
And leave a world of pain and strife,
For joys that will not fade away,
In mansions of eternal day.

4. We're in probation here below,
Will shortly to our Saviour go;
Who washed us with his precious blood,
The blood that brings us nigh to God.

5. Would cross o'er Jordan's turbid stream,
Without a cloud to intervene,
Between us and our heavenly Friend,
On whom our hopes of heaven depend.

6. In sickness, health, he'll be our guide,
Is ever near, whate'er betide,
By day, by night; will with us be,
Through time and in eternity.

82. L. M.

Dedication to God. I Tim. 6: 12.

1. Soldiers of Jesus Christ arise,
Behold your Captain in the skies;
Now onward, onward to the Lord,
You are the purchase of his blood.

2. For you he suffered, bled and died;
At Calvary was crucified;
He conquered sin, death and the grave,
And rose triumphantly to save.

3. Now onward, onward unto God!
You who are washed in Jesus' blood!
Though trials in your paths abound,
His grace your footsteps will surround.

4. Behold him, standing in the skies,
And in his hands a glitt'ring prize;
'Tis life eternal, safe and sure,
To all who will his cross endure.

5. Temptations do surround the way,
That leads to life and endless day;
But grace will guide us all above,
To mansions of eternal love.

83. L. M.

Onward unto God.

1. Now onward, onward, let us go,
Triumphing over every foe;
Armed with the Saviour's precious blood,
Which opens the highway to God.

2. Now onward, onward, to his throne;
We'll make his grace and glory known,
With songs triumphant, joyful, grand,
While trav'ling to Immanuel's land.

3. Yes, blessed Saviour! let us be
Joint sharers, in that land with thee;
We'll count all earthly treasures dross,
Despise the shame, and bear the cross.

4. We'll cling to Jesus crucified,
Who suffered, wept and bled and died,
And praise his name, where'er we go;
And follow him, while here below.

5. O, give us strength, day after day,
To travel onward in the way,
That leads up to thy courts above,
Where all is light and life and love.

6. We'll travel through this vale with thee,
Contending for the victory,
Till we arrive at that bright shore,
Where Christians meet to part no more.

84. L. M.

An Heir of God. Romans 8: 17.

1. An heir of God; I will not fear
The wrath of mortal man, severe;
That wrath, restrained by grace divine,
Can injure neither me nor mine.

2. The winds may howl, the tempest roar,
Tornadoes roll from shore to shore;
While in my Saviour I confide,
I will fear neither winds nor tide.

3. An heir of God; I cannot see
How Satan's wrath can injure me;
I do not fear his wiles to bring
Me, into deep rebellious sin.

4. His wrath may burn like penal fire,
His arms uncommon strength acquire;
His wiles more artful; yet would be
Unable still to injure me.

5. An heir of God, him I'll obey;
I'll follow him, day after day,
Till called to pass the narrow sea,
That separates my God from me.

85. L. M.

The Good man. Psalm 1: 1—3.

1. The man is blest, where'er he be,
Who shuns ungodly company;

Who stands not in the sinner's way,
Nor sitteth where the scorners stay.

2. But whose delight is in the Lord,
Who meditates upon his word,
Both day and night; and loves his cause,
And yields submission to his laws.

3. He shall be like the tree that grows,
Hard by the place, where water flows;
Or near the river's fruitftl bed;
Its leaves not withered, fruit not shed.

4. Relying on its native soil,
For strength, its fruit is never spoiled,
By winter's chilling storms of sleet,
Or summer's parching, with'ring heat.

5. 'Tis thus, with those who do rely
On God for strength, and do deny
The power of Satan to decoy;
Or draw them from eternal joy.

86. 7s.

Built on Jesus. I Peter 2: 6, 7.

1. Blessed Jesus! I would be
Rooted, grounded, built on thee;
Let no other trust intrude;
None but thou canst do me good.

2. Jesus, thou art all to me;
Grace, alone, did set me free;

Free from endless pain and death;
With thy last expiring breath.

3. Then, to thee, I gladly owe
All my happiness below;
Everlasting life above;
And a crown of endless love.

4. May I in thy work be found,
May thy love in me abound;
Keep me in my duty still,
In submission to thy will.

5. When in death I shall recline,
May I to thy will resign;
May I put my trust in thee,
Who from sin did set me free.

6. Then, in glory, I will be
From all sin and sorrow free;
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain,
Ever, ever more. Amen.

DEPENDENCE ON GOD.

87. L. M. (6 lines.)

Closer to thee.

1. When friends forsake and foes assail,
Let not their evil ways prevail;
Or cause me to forsake the way,
That leads to life and endless day:
But, God of love, deliver me;
And draw me closer still to thee.

2. When through temptations called to pass,
O, strengthen me with thy free grace;
And cause me, in the trying hour,
To triumph o'er the tempter's power:
Then, God of love, deliver me;
And draw me closer still to thee.

3. When through affliction called to pass,
May I, through grace, o'ercome at last;
Triumph through faith in Jesus' blood;
The blood that brings us nigh to God:
Then, God of love, remember me;
And let me closer cling to thee.

4. When friends depart, one after one,
And leave me here almost alone;
O, be my shield, my hiding place,
And shelter me with thy rich grace.
Then, God of love, draw me, draw me,
Still closer, closer, unto thee.

5. When at death's iron gate I stand,
Sustain and strengthen with thy hand;
Release me, gently, from this clay,
And let me sweetly pass away.
In death, O God! draw nigh to me;
And let me closer cling to thee!

6. Then, bear my soul, on wings of love,
To my celestial home above;
There I will join the blood-washed throng,
In praising thee, with the new song.
In heaven, from sin I will be free,
And closer, closer still to thee!

88. 7s. (6 lines.)

Nearer to thee.

1. Holy Father, God of love!
Hear me, from thy courts above,
Teach my feeble tongue to praise,
The great Author of my days:
May I ever to thee give,
Highest honors while I live.

2. Yet, I venture one more plea,
Jesus shed his blood for me;
May that blood to me applied,
Heal my wounds and humble pride:
Be for sin the final cure;
And eternal life secure.

3. Me, my Saviour, own and bless,
Clothe me with thy righteousness;
All that is amiss forgive,
Let thy truths within me live.
Then, dear Saviour, I will be
Nearer, nearer still to thee.

4. Fill my bosom with thy love,
Flowing from thy courts above;
I will then my way pursue,
Holding thee always in view.
Washed in Jesus' precious blood;
Nearer, nearer still to God.

89. 7s. (8 lines.)

Dependence on God.

1. O, thou, Saviour of my soul,
Wash me white, and make me whole!
Heal each wound that sin has made;
Let its ravages be staid,
With the fountain of the blood,
Shed by thee, thou Son of God!
Fold me, in thy arms of love;
Seal me, for thy courts above!

2. May that sacred crimson tide,
From thy hands, thy feet, thy side;
Drive the love of sin from me,
Ever keep me close to thee:
Closer still, I fain would come,

Feeling thee at every turn,
Feasting on thy love and grace,
And thy blessings I would taste.

3. When temptations me surround,
May I in thy paths be found;
Armed with thy almighty power,
May I triumph in that hour;
Bid my thoughts then turn to thee,
Hanging on the bloody tree;
And rely on thee, alone,
Who, for sin, did there atone.

4. When life's billows o'er me roll,
Save, O, save my sinking soul;
When the tempest still is nigh,
Let me to thy bosom fly;
Hide me, blessed Jesus! hide—
Let me in thyself abide—
When the storms of life are o'er,
Land me safe on Canaan's shore.

90. L. M.

Go, Preach the Gospel. Matt. 28: 19, 20, Mark 16: 15, John 24: 47.

1. Go, preach the gospel of your God,
You who believe his holy word;
The word which God himself has given,
To guide us safely on to heaven.

2. Go, preach a Saviour crucified;
The man that suffered, bled and died;
That sealed with blood, redemption's plan,
Upon the cross, for fallen man.

3. That bore our sins, a mighty load,
And paid the debt, we owed to God,
In full, on Calv'ry's rugged hill,
And did the broken law fulfill.

4. Go, preach a risen Christ to men,
On whom all hopes of heaven depend;
Who conquered death, subdued the grave,
And rose triumphantly to save.

5. Go, preach the fullness of his grace;
The grace that suits our every case;
That fills our hearts with burning love,
And draws us to his courts above.

6. Go, preach his love to fallen man,
The love that drew the wondrous plan
Of saving grace, through Jesus' blood;
The blood that reconciles to God.

7. Go, preach the gospel, every where,
That sinners the good news may hear;
May learn his sovereign will, and taste
The fullness, freeness of his grace.

91. L. M.

House of God.

1. O, house of God! delightful name,
Where Christians, in full union, claim
A common interest in the place,
Where Jesus shows his smiling face.

2. Here, blessed Saviour! let us be
More fully reconciled to thee,
In peace and joy and love supreme,
No darkened clouds to intervene!

3. May peace, sweet peace, from Jesus, roll,
Like ocean's tide, from soul to soul;
And fill this place with love divine,
And let thy light within us shine.

4. We'll praise the Father and the Son
And Holy Spirit, three in one;
All honor, glory be to them,
Both now and ever more. Amen.

CHURCH FELLOWSHIP.

92. L. M.

An Invitation to unite with the Church. Numbers 10: 29.

1. Come—join the army of the Lord,
You, who believe his holy word;
The word by inspiration given,
To fit us for the courts of heaven.

2. Come—go the road the Saviour trod,
The narrow way to his abode;
The road that's opened with his blood—
Well-pleasing in the sight of God.

3. Give us your hand—give God your heart,
And, from his laws, no more depart;
But labor for the good of all,
Who will obey his gracious call.

4. Give God your heart—give us your hand;
We're trav'ling to Immanuel's land:
And go with us; we'll do you good—
You who are washed in Jesus' blood.

5. Come—join the army of the Lord,
You who believe his holy word;
The word by inspiration given,
To fit us for the courts of heaven.

93. C. M.

I will go with you. Ruth 1: 16, 17.

1. Dear brethren, now to you, I come,
   A fugitive unblest;
   From things of time and sense, I turn,
   In search of peace and rest.

2. And, now, with open arms, I come—
   Ye children of our King;
   For, in the church, there still is room,
   For me to enter in.

3. I come to join the happy band,
   That's washed in Jesus' blood;
   And sing the praises of the Lamb,
   While trav'ling home to God.

4. I'm going to my heavenly home,
   In the sweet by and by;
   To worship at my Father's throne,
   Where pleasures never die.

5. But, now, to you my spirit turns,
   A fugitive unblest;
   Dear brethren, where your altar burns,
   Receive me into rest.

PARTING HYMNS.

94. L. M.

Hope. Hebrews 18: 19.

1. Now for a season called to part,
Inseparably joined in heart;
Let peace and joy in each be found,
And hope, sweet hope, in all abound.

2. Hope is an anchor to the soul,
True as the needle to the pole;
The temple's vail it enters in,
And banishes the love of sin.

3. In sickness, health, let Jesus be
Still closer, closer still to thee;
He'll dwell in every humble breast,
And freely give it peace and rest.

4. But, if on earth, we meet no more,
We'll meet on Canaan's happy shore;
Where Father, Son and Spirit reign;
'Tis there, yes, there, we'll meet again.

5. Thanks, for the hope that God has given,
When time is o'er, we'll meet in heaven;
Join with the blood-washed throng, to sing
Eternal praises to our King.

6. Forever, ever with the Lord!
And washed in Jesus' precious blood!
We'll praise and honor and adore,
His holy name, forever more.

95. S. M.

Joined in heart.

1. Dear friends! we now must part,
Our labors here are o'er;
Although we're joined as one in heart,
Our duties bid us go.

2. To distant fields we go,
Each to his chosen task;
Thy blessings, Lord! on us bestow,
'Tis all that we do ask.

3. Wherever these attend,
We feel that thou art near;
We know thou wilt thy word defend;
We have naught else to fear.

4. Our all we trust to thee,
Our mission to fulfill;
Believing all thy promises,
Submissive to thy will.

5. And though we now must part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

6. Yes, round our Father's throne,
On Canaan's happy shore;
There we shall meet, our Saviour own,
And meet to part no more.

A NATIONAL THANKSGIVING HYMN.

96. L. M.

1. With union, let us all be blest,
   From North to South, from East to West;
   And let our conduct, henceforth, prove
   Full worthy of our country's love.

2. May selfish motives, slavish fears,
   Be banished hence, in after years;
   And peace, sweet peace, for ages roll,
   From breast to breast, from soul to soul.

3. Lord, bless our officers at large;
   May they their duties full discharge,
   In such a way, that thou wilt bless
   Their humble efforts with success.

4. And let religion reign supreme;
   No darkened clouds to intervene;
   May it extend from shore to shore,
   And reign, till time shall be no more.

5. And may we know no East, no West,
   No North, no South; but for the best,
   In sympathy, each one will stand,
   A brave, determined, happy band.

6. A brotherhood that's not despoiled
   By pelf, whose souls are undefiled
   By avarice, or want or gain:
   Who, after death, with Christ will reign.

PRAYER.

97. S. M.

The Lord's Prayer. Matt. 6: 9—13. Luke 11: 2—4.

1. Our Father, and our God!
   Thy name be glorified,
By all who live at thy command,
   On time's eventful tide.

2. Thy kingdom hasten, Lord!
   The kingdom of the Son;
May all receive thy holy word,
   And pray, "*thy will be done.*"

3. As heaven obeys thy laws,
   And worships at thy throne;
So may we all espouse thy cause,
   And worship thee, alone.

4. Give us our daily food,
   And all our wants supply;
May we, the tempter's wiles, elude,
   And all our lusts deny.

5. Deliver us, we pray,
   From sin's destructive road;
The road that leads us far away,
   From thee, the living God.

6. The kingdom, Lord, is thine!
   Thy goodness, we commend,
All honor, glory, power, be thine,
   Forever more. Amen!

98. C. M.

Psalm 90.

1. Lord! thou hast been the dwelling place
Of man, in ages past;
And thou wilt be his dwelling place,
As long as time shall last.

2. Thou changest not, but art the same;
Past, present, and to come:
Thou hast, and wilt forever reign,
As Father, Spirit, Son.

3. We now to thee, our thanks return,
For blessings past and gone;
And pray thee, now, that thou wouldst send
To each, some blessing down.

4. We're poor and weak, by sin defiled;
Irresolute and blind:
By Satan, we are oft beguiled,
And to our idols joined.

5. O, tear these idols from our breasts—
Remove them far away—
O, give us peace; O give us rest—
For these we humbly pray.

6. And, in thy service, we would spend
The remnant of our days;
And let our humble thoughts ascend
To thee, in prayer and praise.

2. O, may we feel thy presence near,
To own and bless our efforts here;
Our prayers to answer, cries to heed,
And to supply our every need.

3. Do our petitions, now, indite;
May they find favor in thy sight;
Secure the riches of thy grace,
To suit each individual case.

4. May those who mourn, be comforted,
And sinners on thy truths be fed;
Brought to the living fount of God,
And healed with thy atoning blood!

5. May such be added, day by day,
As will thy righteous laws obey;
And show to others all around,
What a dear Saviour they have found.

101. L. M.

O Lord, revive thy work. Hab. 3: 2.

1. O God of mercy! let us be,
Now, fully reconciled to thee;
Confirm our faith, our hope improve,
And all our sins and lusts remove.

2. And may our love still stronger grow,
And may our zeal no languor know;
That we may, now, and ever, prove,
More worthy of our Saviour's love.

4. Forgive us all our sins,
As we do each forgive;
And may the Holy Spirit's light,
Within us, ever live.

5. And to thy holy name,
Would give eternal praise;
And, in thy service, we would spend,
The remnant of our days.

103. L. M.

Lord, revive us! Psalm 85: 6.

1. Most holy Father! lend thine ear;
Give a kind answer to our prayer;
For Jesus' sake hear us, we pray,
And pardon all our sins, to-day.

2. And fill each breast with peace divine;
And let thy light within us shine;
And keep us in the narrow way,
That leads to life and endless day.

3. Now, let thy presence fill this place;
And, let the riches of thy grace
Descend upon us, from above,
And fill each heart with joy and love.

4. And give us strength, we humbly pray,
To follow thee, day after day:
Throughout life's journey, may we be,
Still closer, closer still, to thee.

105. L. M.

Lord, teach us how to pray? Luke 11: 1.

1. Lord, teach us how to pray aright?
Give us thy Spirit to indite
Each word, each sentence, in our prayer,
That we may all some blessing share.

2. And fill each heart, from realms above,
With holy fear and heavenly love;
And may we feel thy presence near,
Our bleeding hearts to soothe and cheer.

3. All that we've done amiss, forgive,
And let thy Spirit in us live;
That we may tell to all around,
What a dear Saviour we have found.

4. Inviting all we chance to meet,
To come to Jesus' mercy-seat;
And seek an int'rest in the blood,
That reconciles us unto God.

5. The sick, oppressed, disconsolate;
The widow, orphan, small and great;
And all who mourn thy love to know;
On each, thy blessings, Lord, bestow.

6. Extend thy kingdom, far and near,
That nations yet unborn, may hear
Thy holy name, bow to thee, Lord,
And seek an int'rest in thy blood.

99. L. M.

A Prayer for more Zeal and Energy.

1. Father of all, to thee we bow,
To offer thee our humble prayer,
Imploring thee for blessings, Lord!
To keep us in the heavenly road.

2. Though we are weak, yet thou art just;
We feel our weakness and our lusts;
Inclined to wander from the road,
That leads to glory and to God.

3. Look down in mercy, now, we pray,
Forgive us all our sins to-day.
Thy Holy Spirit we implore,
To give us strength to love thee more.

4. We, now, invoke thy blessings, Lord!
Upon the preaching of thy word;
May Christians feel thy chast'ning rod,
Be sinners reconciled to God.

5. O, fill each heart with love divine,
And let thy light within us shine;
Bid these lowgrounds of sorrow sing,
Sweet songs of praises to our King.

100. L. M.

Prayer for a revival. Hab. 3: 2.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, Dove divine!
And let thy light within us shine;
And feast our souls, from realms above,
On holy joy and heavenly love.

3. Give energy unto thy word,
And bring new converts to the Lord,
In all thy churches, everywhere,
From day to day, from year to year.

4. We pray thee, hasten the good time,
When all shall to thy will resign;
When peace, sweet peace, shall dwell with all,
Who will obey thy gracious call.

5. We, to thy name, would ever give
The highest honors, while we live;
And, after death, in realms above,
Would crown thee with eternal love.

102. S. M.

The Lord's Prayer. Matt. 6: 10—12. Luke 11: 2—4.

1. Smile on us, God of love!
Look on us, from on high;
Smile on us, from thy courts above,
That we may feel thee nigh.

2. Smile on us from above!
Inspire each feeble tongue,
To speak thy praises and thy love,
And pray, "*thy kingdom come.*"

3. On earth thy will be done,
As now around thy throne;
And may we after glory run,
And worship thee alone.

5. Sustain us in the hour of death,
And guard our last expiring breath.
When time, with us, shall cease to be,
We'll sing that Jesus died for me.

104. S. M.

Psalm 90.

1. O Lord! thy name is great!
For ages past and gone
Have honored thee; and so would we,
And, ages yet to come.

2. Thou'rt worthy of all praise;
We would thy kingdom see;
Thou Ancient of (eternal) Days;
We'll worship only thee.

3. Great wonders thou hast done,
Creation's King and Priest!
And, for thyself, a name hast won,
For mercy, love and peace.

4. Thy goodness we adore;
Thy mercy and thy love;
Thy favors will forever flow;
In all thy works they move.

5. And here, before thy throne,
We would present our prayers:
Draw nigh, and our petitions own,
Accept our humble praise.

7. And, to thy holy name, we'll give
Unceasing honors, while we live;
And, after death, in realms above,
We'll crown thee with eternal love.

106. C. M.

To remove this stony heart. Ex. 25: 22.

1. Father of all in every clime!
In every age adored!
O, may this stony heart incline
To love and serve the Lord.

2. I feel my weakness, own my lust;
My sins before me rise;
Remind me of my fallen dust,
And thine all-seeing eyes.

3. Now, in thy mercy-seat, I trust,
Imploring help from thee,
To cleanse me from my sins and lusts,
And love and honor thee.

4. I know I'm weak, by sin defiled,
Still straying from the road;
Like a rebellious stubborn child,
That leads to thine abode.

5. Remove this stony heart, I pray;
Give me a heart of flesh,
That I may love and honor thee;
On some sweet promise rest.

6. "Relief is sure to come by prayer,
Accompanied by faith;
Attend upon these means of grace,
And his good time await."

107. C. M.

Bring all your burdens to the Lord.

1. Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,
Ascending to the Lord;
It is, in man, a latent fire,
But kindled by his word.

2. God does this holy message send,
In his unerring word;
Humbly his warning voice attend;
"Prepare to meet your God."

3. Let all his warning voice obey;
And all their burdens bring
Unto the mercy-seat, to-day;
To some sweet promise cling.

4. His grace is great; it will suffice,
These burdens to remove;
And give each troubled bosom ease,
And fill it with his love.

5. Then bring your burdens all to Christ,
Lay them before his throne;
Ask him these burdens to remove,
And look to him, alone.

6. "Relief is sure to come by prayer,
Accompanied by faith!
Attend upon these means of grace,
And his good time await."

108. S. M.

O Lord, revive thy work! Hab. 3: 2.

1. Our Father and our God!
In whom we live and move;
Draw nigh to us, thy help afford,
And warm us with thy love.

2. Give us thy Spirit's power,
We humbly pray thee, now;
To help, in this propitious hour,
As in this place we bow.

3. And pardon all our sins;
We know they are not few;
And cleanse us with the Saviour's blood,
From sins, both old and new.

4. Increase our faith and zeal,
In thy most holy name;
And fill our hearts with love for thee,
And for our fellow man.

5. Build up thy church on earth,
Her usefulness extend;
Encircling many willing souls,
Who will her cause defend.

6. All glory be to thee!
   All honor to thy name!
On earth, as in the heavens above,
   May Jesus ever reign.

109. C. M.

Cling to Jesus.

1. O, cling to Jesus! cling by faith
   In his atoning blood!
The blood that cleanses from all sin,
   And reconciles to God.

2. O, cling to Jesus! cling by prayer,
   Till you his spirit move,
To set your bosoms all aglow,
   With Jesus and his love.

3. Cling to the fountain of his blood;
   Cling firmly, firmly hold!
And, with each weak petition, grow
   More humble, yet more bold.

4. Cling to each blessing that he sends,
   And fold it to your breasts;
'Twill soothe your troubled bosoms, and
   Will give you peace and rest.

5. Each blessing sent, will call for more
   Rich blessings at his hand;
His stores are boundless, and supply
   These blessings on demand.

REPENTANCE FOR BACKSLIDING.

110. S. M.

Pleadings for Pardon.

1. Lord God of truth and grace!
   Thy love to me impart;
   My base ingratitude erase,
   And melt this stony heart.

2. This coldness I lament,
   This base ingratitude;
   How can I, dare I, live content,
   So far away from God.

3. O, lead me into life,
   Eternal, safe and sure;
   A life that's dead to sin and strife,
   Will to the end endure.

4. Implant thy love within,
   Bid unbelief depart;
   And drive from me the love of sin,
   And melt this stony heart.

5. Give me in each dark hour,
   To keep me in the way,
   Thy Holy Spirit's strength and power,
   And lead me into day.

6. Then I will journey on,
   To mansions in the skies;
   To meet the happy blood-washed throng,
   Where pleasure never dies.

PREACH THE GOSPEL.

111. L. M.

Preach the gospel.

1. Ye humble servants of the Lord,
Go spread the Saviour's love abroad;
That heathen nations soon may hear
The joyful news, and learn to fear.

2. Tell them of his great love to man,
And of salvation's wondrous plan,
Devised by God to save our race,
With dying love and sovereign grace.

3. Tell them of Jesus crucified;
And how he suffered, bled and died,
For sins of fallen man alone;
And that his blood for sins atone.

4. Point to the flowing crimson tide,
From the dear Saviour's hands and side;
Tell them this blood was shed for all,
Who will obey his gracious call.

5. Tell them how sin brought pain and death
To man, from which there's no relief,
Except through Jesus' precious blood,
That opens the highway to God.

6. With zeal and energy, proclaim
The Lamb of God, for sinners slain;
And let the gospel lamp divine,
O'er all the heathen nations shine.

FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. Psalm 34: 7.

Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them that shall be heirs of salvation? Heb. 1: 14.

There is a tradition which says, that when a Christian dies, he goes immediately to heaven; and is commissioned to return to earth, to become the guardian angel of the one he loved best. If this be true, your guardian angel may be the soul of your departed father, mother, brother, sister, son or daughter, whose body is now moldering into dust. The passages above quoted, with those recorded in Matt. 17: 3, Rev. 19: 10 and 22: 8, 9, seem to give a coloring to this tradition (See Nos. 112, 113.)

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112. 11s.

1. How cheering the thought, that spirits of heaven,
With a message of love, by the Saviour given;
Will visit the earth, with this message of love,
To guide and direct us to mansions above.

2. They come, with the swiftness of light do they come!
To guide some poor wandering fugitive home;
To bring him back safely, once more, to the fold,
For the worth of a soul can never be told!

3. They tell us the Saviour is gracious, is good,
That he will save all who believes on his word;
Will guide and direct them to mansions of light,
Exceedingly grand, and enchantingly bright.

4. O, children! dear children! this message receive!
And in the dear Saviour now trust and believe;
He's good, he is gracious, now yield to his love;
In death he'll be with you, and take you above.

113. L. M.

1. Departed sprits oft return,
To lead their wayward loved ones home;
They come to keep us in the road,
That leads us to the throne of God.

2. They come from the blest realms above,
To point us to the Saviour's love!
And welcome us to that bright shore,
Where loved ones meet to part no more!

3. They come replete with Jesus' love,
To draw our wayward hearts above;

And feast our souls on his free grace,
That would all earthly cares erase.

4. No longer grieve our friends above;
A father's or a mother's love;
They come to lead our souls on high,
To the blest mansions in the sky.

5. O, heed these messengers divine;
And let His light within us shine:
Dear children, haste! O, haste away!
To mansions of eternal day!

6. Our fathers beckon us to come!
Our mothers say, "There still is room:"
They bid us come to Christ and live,
Nor longer dare his Spirit grieve!

DEATH.

114. C. M.

Death of a Christian.

1. Death is a sweet repose, to those
Whose sins are all forgiven;
Jesus his love on them bestows,
And guides them safe to heaven.

2. Their bodies rest low in the ground,
And mingle with the clay;
'Til the great trumpet's warning sound,
Proclaims the judgment day.

3. He watches o'er their mold'ring dust;
And with a jealous care,
He does fulfill this sacred trust—
Their dust to him is dear.

4. He'll ne'er forsake the dust of those
He washed with his own blood;
He will protect their sweet repose,
And bring them home to God.

5. At the great judgment day, he will
Unite and make them whole;
And bring them to their living Head,
In union with the soul.

115. C. M.

Nearness to God.

1. O, let me live so near to thee;
Yes, nearer still each day:

That when the summons comes for me,
I'll cheerfully obey.

2. I'll bid farewell to scenes below,
Without a sigh or moan;
And fix my hopes on the bright shore,
Of my eternal home.

3. I'll leave this world without regret;
Rejoice to meet my friends;
My dear Redeemer, there I'll meet,
On whom my hope depends.

4. O, let me die in love with God,
And with my fellow man;
With faith in the atoning blood,
Shed by the Son of Man.

5. May he stand by my dying bed,
Watch my expiring breath;
Then raise me to my living Head,
The Antidote of death.

6. To sing his praise, his name adore,
His peace and love enjoy;
And honor him forever more,
Will all my time employ.

116. L. M.

The Heavenly land.

1. Could we but view the heavenly land,
And hear the bright angelic band,

Of the redeemed and seraphs sing,
Sweet songs of praises to our King.

2. With joy we'd drop this cumbrous load,
And fly up to the courts of God;
And join the sweet angelic lays,
Of never, never ending praise.

3. Would sing to Father and to Son
And Holy Spirit, three in one;
And vie with angels round the throne,
To make his love and glory known.

4. Would join our friends, who've gone before,
Christ's holy person to adore;
His holy presence we would meet
With joy, and worship at his feet.

5. Would sing the song of dying love,
In sweetest accents from above:
The sweetest song in heaven will be,
That Jesus shed his blood for me.

117. S. M.

Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. Gen. 3: 19.

1. Leaves have their time to fall,
Seared by the autumn's breath;
The seasons come and go—but all
Are in the hands of death.

2. Each day has its own care,
Each peril its own hour;

The night for rest and social prayer;
But all are in its power.

3. Death reigns from shore to shore;
It rides on every gale;
Wherever mortals live, or go,
Its mighty powers prevail.

4. We know when summer comes,
When winter's storms prevail;
As to the time that death shall come,
No mortal tongue can tell.

5. Then let us watch and pray,
To meet our God in peace;
Be ready, when the summons comes
Our spirits to release.

6. Then, upward we will soar,
On wings of faith and love;
To meet our Saviour—sin no more,
And live with him above.

118. S. M.

I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked. Eze. 33: 11.

1. Death is a fearful day,
To those who know not God;
When the poor soul is forced away,
To seek its last abode.

2. Before the Judge, 'tis brought,
To hear its final doom;

Depart from me, thou wicked one,
For you there is no room.

3. Down to eternal woe,
The stricken spirit flies;
Where pleasure never dares to go,
And anguish never dies.

4. No peace, no pleasure e'er
Can reach that loathsome place;
For the Redeemer there will ne'er
Unvail his smiling face.

5. A place of deep regret,
By penal anguish riven;
A pit of darkness, pain and death;
The opposite of heaven.

6. Then, turn to God; O turn!
This is the day of grace:
'Tis the accepted time to turn,
And seek the Saviour's face.

119. S. M.

Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. Gen. 3: 19.

1. All men are born to die;
To lay their bodies down:
These bodies all, ere long, must lie,
And molder in the ground.

2. Start not at this great truth;
The time is drawing nigh,

When old and young and thoughtless
youth,
Low in the ground must lie.

3. The dust from which we come,
Will claim its kindred clay;
To dust! to dust! we must return,
At the appointed day!

4. Is this our certain doom?
And are we unprepared,
To meet in peace, beyond the tomb,
The Saviour who has died?

5. O, for his precious blood,
To cleanse us from our sin;
That when the summons comes from God,
His courts we'll enter in.

120. S. M.

Asleep in Jesus.

1. Asleep in Jesus' love;
Resting in his embrace;
Protected by the Power above;
A sharer of his grace.

2. His dust shall rest in peace;
Reposing in the ground;
God's watchfulness will never cease,
'Til the great trumpet's sound,

3. To resurrect this dust,
Unite and make it whole;
And free it from all sin and lust;
A dwelling for the soul.

4. On that eventful morn,
Together it will come;
A holy, pure and perfect form,
Remodeled by the Son.

4. A pattern of his own
Celestial body, bright;
Of all its imperfections shorn,
And clad in robes of white.

121. L. M.

The New Jerusalem.

1. Could we but view those vine-clad hills,
Those pearly gates, those sparkling rills,
Those heaven-built walls, and golden streets,
Where wondrous skill with beauty meets.

2. We'd gladly leave these scenes below,
And to those heavenly mansions go;
Unite with the redeemed to sing,
Eternal honors to our King.

3. Could we but feel the joys of those,
Who in the Saviour's love repose;
And hear the shouts of those that feast,
The songs of those from care released:

4. We'd long to drop this dying flesh,
And in those heavenly mansions rest;
Christ's holy person to adore,
And praise his name forever more.

5. Praise him, all creatures here below,
Praise him, ye saints, where'er ye go;
Ye heavenly hosts join in the strain,
Sing praises to our Saviour's name.

THE JUDGMENT.

122. 11s.

1. The judgment! the judgment! the great
day has come,
The day the Lord causes all souls to resume,
Those bodies, that, long since, have crum-
bled to dust;
And mingled with earth, as they certainly
must!

2. The sun is now darkened, the stars are all
shorn
Of the light they were giving, on yester-
day's morn!
And the holy angels, will sound forth his
praise,
When Jesus descendeth, his ransomed to
raise.

3. The angel descends with the trump in his
hand;
One foot on the sea, the other on land;
And swears by Jehovah, that time is no
more;
Its lease has expired, its work is all o'er.

4. The seas and the dry land have yielded their
dead;

Awaked by the trumpet, their inmates
have fled!
To judgment! to judgment! all nations
have come,
To hear, at the hands of the Saviour, their
doom.

5. The righteous are gathered at Jesus' right
hand,
And clothed in white raiment, enchant-
ingly grand;
To hear the announcement; the righteous
Judge said,
Inherit the kingdom; for it I have bled.

6. From Jesus! from Jesus!—the wicked are
driven;
With keenest of anguish, their souls are
now riven!
They see the great gulf open wide for them
all,
And learn the effects of their terrible fall!

7. O Father! dear Father!, O, where shall I
stand,
When Christians are welcomed to that
happy land?
When the battle is o'er, the victory won,
O, will I be happy, or ever undone?

123. L. M.

Advent of Christ.

1. The Lord will come—the Prince of Peace!
Whose wonders here will never cease,
Till he has conquered the last foe,
And reigns supreme from shore to shore.

2. The Lord will come with love to those
Who in his gospel do repose;
To resurrect his ransomed dead,
And bring them to their living Head.

3. All those who died in Christ shall rise,
To meet their Saviour in the skies;
And live with him forever more,
To love and honor and adore.

4. But those who have refused his grace,
Shall never see his smiling face;
Be banished from his courts above;
And never feel nor taste his love.

5. Down to interminable woe,
Both soul and body, they must go!
Then, sinner, turn; O, turn to God;
And seek an int'rest in his blood.

124. C. M.

The first Resurrection. Rev. 20: 6.

1. To meet my God, let me prepare,
The end of time is near;

For the arch-angel does declare,
That Christ will soon appear.

2. See him descend from realms on high,
With trumpet in his hands;
This solemn truth he does declare,
While here on earth he stands.

3. At the great trumpet's warning sound,
The dead in Christ shall rise;
Awaked, the nations under ground,
Meet Jesus in the skies.

4. On wings of faith, they now ascend,
To meet the long-sought One;
Their elder Brother and their Friend:
With joyful haste, they come.

5. Their bodies, souls, together come,
Of imperfections riven;
They are refashioned by the Son,
And made joint-heirs of heaven.

6. To dwell forever with the Lord,
Their portion then will be—
For he has washed them with his blood,
From sin hath set them free.

7. Now freed from mortal care and pain,
Made perfect by his blood;
They will with him forever reign,
Made kings and priests of God.

125. L. M.

The Judgment. Matt. 26: 64.

1. The Lord will come; but not the same,
As when in human form he came,
To suffer, bleed and die for man,
To draw him to the heavenly land.

2. The Lord will come; he that did stray
A pilgrim on the world's highway—
By men rejected, mocked by pride;
The Nazarene, the crucified.

3. For fallen man, he did atone:
Now seated on his royal throne,
At the right hand of God on high,
No more to suffer bleed and die.

4. Anointed Judge of human kind,
He being God and man combined;
In honor of his wondrous plan,
Of saving grace to fallen man.

5. Before his bar, all must appear,
Their final doom, each one to hear;
Confess and own their sentence just;
Abide his will, they ever must.

6. The righteous on his right will stand;
The wicked go to his left hand:
These into penal anguish driven;
Those ever welcome into heaven.

HEAVEN.

126. C. M.

An Heir of God. Romans 8: 17.

1. An heir of God, joint-heir with Christ,
   The ever living Son;
   I'll bid adieu to scenes below,
   And after glory run.

2. I have a goodly heritage
   At God's right hand on high;
   A heritage of greater worth,
   Than aught below the sky.

3. A heritage that's undefiled,
   And fadeth not away;
   For while eternal ages roll,
   'Twill be eternal day.

4. My heritage has pearly gates,
   And vine-clad hills so grand;
   And golden streets, and mansions bright,
   Not made with human hands.

5. This happy land remains the same;
   Here changes are unknown;
   And love, sweet love, forever reigns
   In this enchanting home.

127. L. M.

The Heavenly Home.

1. On wings of faith, now let me rise,
   And view my home beyond the skies;

No hand can paint, no tongue can tell,
What pleasures in those mansions dwell.

2. No sickness, sorrow, grief or pain,
Can in this home, admission gain;
Here Jesus does forever reign,
And banishes all grief and pain.

3. Before his throne, life's stream does rise,
Immortal vigor it supplies;
And here the tree of life is found,
Imparting youth to all around.

4. No dazzling sun its light displays,
No moon, no stars, send forth their rays,
The Saviour here his light does shed;
And Jesus is its living Head.

5. One glimpse alone my passion fires!—
Sweet home, to thee, my soul aspires!—
O, bid me fly to that bright shore,
To love, to honor and adore!

128. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.

The Heavenly Land.

1. There is a land of sweet repose,
A safe retreat from all our foes,
To weary spirits given;
There is a balm for every wound,
In which our bleeding hearts are bound,
'Tis found alone in heaven.

2. There is a land where troubles cease,
Where all is light and life and peace,
To those whose hearts are riven,
By sin and sorrow here below, .
Who, mourn the Saviour's love to know,
'Tis found alone in heaven.

3. There is a land where pleasures roll,
From Jesus' breast to every soul;—
Of imperfections riven!—
'Tis the blest land of God above,
Where kindred souls do feast on love;
'Tis found alone in heaven.

4. There is a land where rivers roll;
To every thirsting longing soul,
Refreshing streams are given:—
Where soul holds fellowship with soul;
Whose streets are made of solid gold;
'Tis found alone in heaven.

129. L. M.

Heaven. Rev. 21.

1. Heaven is the land where troubles cease;
Where all is light and life and peace:
The land, where holy angels sing
Eternal praises to their King.

2. The land, where the redeemed will meet,
And worship at the Saviour's feet;

Pay homage to the Father, Son
And Holy Spirit, three in one.

3. The land, where Jesus reigns supreme;
Where all is lovely and serene;
Where peace—sweet peace, and joy do roll
From Jesus' breast to every soul.

4. No sickness, sorrow, pain or death;
No throbbing heart, no pois'nous breath,
Can enter this fair land of bliss,
To mar its perfect happiness.

5. Its vine-clad hills and golden streets,
Its heaven-built walls and pearly gates,
Do welcome to that happy place,
All those who share his love and grace.

6. The dazzling Sun of endless day,
That banishes all night away;
And streams of life, so clear and bright,
To Christians, are a pleasant sight.

7. The feast of love, the royal feast,
Is open to each humble guest;
And songs triumphant, joyful, grand,
Resound throughout this heavenly land.

8. Yes, my dear Saviour, let me be
A sharer, in that land with thee,
An heir of God, with Christ to live;
The glory all to thee I'll give.

130. L. M.

Sweet Home. Rev. 20.

1. My home, sweet home! in heaven above,
Where all is happiness and love:—
There Jesus reigns from shore to shore;—
Will reign henceforth forever more.

2. His name, sweet incense ever yields,
O'er all these wide extended fields:—
The joys that in these mansions reign,
Do no where else, admission gain.

3. Unnumbered millions round his throne,
Do share his peace, his glories own;
They taste his grace, his mercies prove,
And worship him with joy and love.

4. All these have passed through trials great,
Have washed their robes and made them white,
In Jesus' blood;—with him they dwell
In bliss, no mortal tongue can tell.

5. They'll praise and honor and adore
His holy name, forever more;
While angels there, adoring stand,
And worship with this blood-washed band.

6. Come, O my soul! and swell these lays,
And sing the great Redeemer's praise,
In the sweet accents from above,
With songs of never dying love.

131. S. M.

The Pearly Gates. Rev. 21: 21.

1. The pearly gates of heaven,
How beautiful and grand;
As in those walls not made with hands,
They will forever stand.

2. There angels guard the place,
The chosen home of God;
The home he has prepared for us,
With his own precious blood.

3. Around this home, so grand,
A wall built by the Lord;
Whose firm foundations ever stand,
Supported by his word.

4. There none can enter in,
Who are not cleansed with blood;
The blood that Jesus shed for sin;—
The ransomed of the Lord.

5. Within those heaven-built walls,
And through those pearly gates,
All the redeemed of earth must pass,
Who would his blessings taste.

6. O, blessed home above!
The home where Jesus reigns!
The home of light, of life and love!
May I admission gain!

BAPTISM.

132. C. M.

Christ's Baptism. Matt. 3: 13—17.

1. Buried in Jordan's sacred stream,
Beneath its hallowed wave;
Obed'ence to his own command,
Our blessed Saviour gave.

2. Arising from his liquid grave,
The Spirit from above
Came down; this blest assurance gave,
This act he did approve.

3. All ye that love the Lord, indeed,
And his commands embrace;
Come, follow in the way he leads,
And all his footsteps trace.

4. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
In all thy powers divine;
Inflame our hearts with heavenly love,
And on these waters shine.

5. O! bless this ordinance, we pray,
To all who will receive,
In faith, this holy rite, to-day,
And in His name believe.

6. Those that obey his holy word,
To his commands resign;
Will know he is the sovereign Lord,
And learn his will divine.

133. C. M.

Christ's Baptism. Matt. 3: 13—17.

1. From Jordan's bank, John led the Christ,
The holy Son of God,
Down in the hallowed stream, they went,
Obed'ent to His word.

2. John there baptized the Prince of Peace,
Beneath its hallowed wave;
This righteous act they did fulfill;
An emblem of the grave.

3. It shows the convert's death to sin,
His birth to life anew;
And Jesus' willingness to save
The Gentile and the Jew.

4. When Jesus rose above the wave,
His Godhead was revealed;
For then, the Holy Dove came down,
His heavenly mission sealed.

5. The heavens were opened unto him;
A voice proclaimed, that day;
"This is my — Son," my only Son;
His sovereign voice obey.

6. O, hearken to the Saviour's voice,
And his commands obey;
Make him, this day, your happy choice,
And follow in his way.

134. L. M.

On the great Commission. Matt. 28: 19, 20.

1. All power on earth, God gave his Son,
The Father and the Son are one;
Are one in essence, and will be
The same, in all eternity.

2. Go preach the gospel every where,
That nations, kindreds, tongues, may hear
Its joyful news, and be set free
From endless death, and reign with me.

3. Baptizing those who do receive
Its saving trnths, and do believe
In the atoning blood of him,
Who died upon the cross for sin.

4. Baptize them in the name of Son,
And Father, Spirit, three in one;
They're dead to sin, alive to God,
Who washed them in his precious blood.

5. And teach the penitents to do
All things, he has commanded you;
And to your wants he will attend,
For he'll be with you to the end.

PART II.

Poems for the Young.

—BY—

JOHN D. KNOTTS.

PREFACE.

To improve the moral condition of our boys and girls, and to implant in them a higher appreciation of each other, and to impress upon their tender minds, the great duty of doing to others, as they would have others do to them, is my principal object in composing and publishing these poems.

It is pleasant for me to while away the passing hours in composing poetry. And as my soul is full of love to my Creator and to my fellow man; it is but natural that I should indulge in this passion. And, as it was woman that nourished and took care of me in infancy and youth; and that stood by me, day after day, when suffering untold agonies, and exhausted all her skill, to alleviate my sufferings; and as it is to her, that I owe all that I am or ever can be, in this life, outside the pale of religion: it is but natural that I should write of her love, her constancy, her sympathy, her beauty, and of her many other amiable qualities; being a recipient of many rich blessings at her hands. And I am proud to say, that she is bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh. Gen. 2: 23.

For Adam, we are plainly told,
Was made of dust, of earthy mold;
But Eve was on a sweeter plan,
For she was fashioned out of man.—No. 25: 1.

She was created for the glory of the man (I Cor. 11: 7), and was eminently qualified for her position in life:

Forgiving, tender, true and kind;
And to man's imperfections blind.—No. 18: 6.

And he, who could dishonor her, or trifle with her

love, dishonors his own flesh, and sinks to the level of a brute. And the wretch who could implant on her tender ruby lips, the soft, sweet, melting kiss of love, with the intention of deceiving her, at once, sinks to a level with Judas Iscariot, the arch-traitor of the human race.—Matt. 26: 49.

JOHN DUREN KNOTTS.

PART II.

POEMS FOR THE YOUNG.

1. C. M.

To the Ladies.

1. Good ladies all attention give,
   To what I here shall say;
I wish you all a happy life,
   A feast of love each day.

2. May hope, sweet hope, each step pursue,
   In your declining years;
And brighten up life's journey through
   This wilderness of tears.

3. May peace and plenty crown your lives,
   While you sojourn below;
And may you ever shun each vice,
   And in each virtue grow.

4. May plenty crown your hoary heads
   And happiness abound;
May friends attend your dying beds,
   And love, these beds, surround.

5. May angels waft your souls above,
   To mansions in the skies;
Where naught can enter in but love,
   And pleasure never dies.

2. 8, 7, 8, 7.

Annie.

The woman is the glory of the man. I Cor. 11: 7.

1. Annie! you are passing lovely;
   Love no other one can own!
   Here's my heart! O take and seal it!
   Seal it for yourself alone.

2. Bind it with love's strongest fetters,
   Safely to your tender breast!
   It would ease my troubled spirits,
   Give my throbbing bosom rest!

3. Hide it in your tender bosom;
   Warm it with your own heart's blood!—
   Save, O save my sinking spirits!
   You could save me, if you would!

4. Here's my hand;—now take, O take it!
   Hold it firmly in your own!
   It is yours, and yours forever!
   Seal it with your love, Sweet One!

5. Never could I dare to waver,
   From a heart so good and true!
   Love and beauty ever drawing,
   Always drawing me to you!

3. S. M.

The Pledge.

The woman is the glory of the man. I Cor. 11: 7.

1. Remember now, Sweet One!
   The hand I pledge to thee,

Can never dare the pledge disown,
Or cease to honor thee.

2. These lips that seal my love,
On those sweet ones of thine;
Can never dare the vow remove,
Or cease to call thee mine.

3. This heart that throbs for thee,
Can throb for none beside;
'Tis thine, and thine will ever be,
What ever may betide.

4. This breast shall ache no more,
For any other one!
It can no other one adore,
Or dare her love to own.

5. And now, before we part,
Do give my bosom rest!
Thou art the treasure of my heart!
The idol of my breast!

4. L. M.

Emma.

The woman is the glory of the man. I Cor. 11: 7.

1. That heart so tender, warm and true,
That dwells within your doting breast,
And dazzling eyes of azure blue,
Do often rob me of my rest.

2. Those lips so tempting, warm and sweet;
Those cheeks more lovely than the rose;

That form so beautiful and neat,
Cause me to seek that hand of yours.

3. Do let me share these gifts, Sweet One!
That nature has bestowed on you;
Without your hand, I am undone,
For I can love no one, but you.

4. Do have compassion now, Sweet One!
And heal my torn and bleeding breast!
Remove these pangs that in me burn,
And give my aching bosom rest!

5. For you, and you alone, can heal
The pangs that rend my bleeding heart,
And, with your lips, the contract seal,
With love, Sweet One! before we part!

5. L. M.

From a Man to his Lover.

The price of a virtuous woman is far above rubies. Prov. 31: 10.

1. You look so pretty, sweet and fine,
Since you have robbed this breast of mine,
And hold my heart within your breast;—
No other one can give me rest.

2. Now come to me, my dearest one!
The sweetest girl below the sun!
Come and possess my soul in peace,
And all our troubles then will cease.

3. O, come, and heal this bleeding wound;
The balm alone in you is found:

No other girl can give me rest;
And heal this wound within my breast.

4. For you, alone, my heart does bleed:
'Tis for your hand, I intercede,
To quell the pangs within my breast,
And give my throbbing bosom rest.

5. For, in my bosom, you would be
The sweetest girl on earth to me;
Then, come, and with my love be blest,
And give my aching bosom rest.

6. L. M.

From a Lady to her Lover.

Marriage is honorable in all. Heb. 13: 4.

1. I long to whisper to my boy;
Come, come to me, my love enjoy:
Yes, come to me, why fear to come?
For, in my bosom, there is room.

2. Why stay away from me, my dear!
And fill your heart with gloom and fear,
When a few visits might remove
All doubt, and fill your breast with love.

3. The lonely one can ne'er enjoy
The sweets of life, my lovely boy!
It is in union we are blest;
Come, in this doting bosom, rest.

4. Why spend the precious hours of life,
Amid the world's turmoil and strife?
Without a cheering wife to soothe,
And drown its troubles with her love?

5. Then come, and let us each enjoy
Those pleasures, that will never cloy;
But sweeter grow, throughout our life,
As faithful husband, loving wife.

6. No longer like the cloud, the wave,
The storms of life, we'll lonely brave;
But, settled down in love and peace,
Our troubles, then, and there, will cease.

7. L. M.

The Courtship.

The woman is the glory of the man. I Cor. 11: 7.

1. It was a lovely Sabbath day,
When William to her house did stray,
There to unbosom his complaint;
His voice was weak, his heart was faint.

2. And, for her love, he long had yearned,
To quench the fires that in him burned;
To heal the pangs within his breast,
And give his aching bosom rest.

3. With trembling, yet with hope he goes,
To seek relief from all his woes;
He weakens at the final goal,
In speech, in body and in soul.

4. But ere the time was growing late,
Juxtaposition, tete-a-tete;
He whispered in her doting ear,
For she to him, was passing dear!

5. My love, sweet May! I vow, will be
As durable as life, to thee;
I never will the gift disown,
But proudly call you, my Sweet One!

6. O, will you now, at once, unfurl
The secrets of your heart, dear girl?
And heal the pangs within my breast,
And give my aching bosom rest!

7. Say, will you now my hand secure;
And heal the pangs I now endure:—
These pangs are all, alone, for you;—
Then why? O why not love me too!

8. You are, to me, the lovliest one,
That ever lived beneath the sun!
With you I long to spend my life
And call you my sweet loving wife.

9. O, why delay to do your part!
And calm this aching, bleeding heart!
This heart which throbs for you alone,
And longs to find with you a home!

10. Now give me peace, and let me rest
In your sweet, charming, happy breast!

That I might call you, during life,
My dear, sweet, pretty, loving wife!

11. A happy man I'd be, my dear!
With such a friend to soothe and cheer;
Then dissipate this gloom of night,
And pour on me a beam of light!

12. And, after death, in heaven, we would
Be nearer, nearer still to God;
Dwell in the mansions of his love,
Forever, in his courts above!

8. C. M.

Love's Progress.

1. At two years old, the dear child had
A pretty little pet;
She loved her doll devotedly,
And called it Sweet Annette.

2. At four, it was so very dear,
So pretty and so neat;
She fondled her Annette, each day,
And kissed and called it sweet.

3. From eight to ten, she underwent
A certain change of mind;
Her parents then appeared to her,
The dearest of mankind.

4. At twelve, a bubbling stream arose,
That gave her some unrest;

It was the early spring of love,
Expanding in her breast.

5. It gathered strength from day to day,
Amid the wreck of years;
Within that tender doting breast—
Brought with it, hopes and fears.

6. At sweet sixteen, she often thought
The boys did look so well,
That she could leave her parents dear,
And with some loved one dwell.

7 At twenty-one, she did exchange
Her tender doting heart,
For one she did so dearly love,
She could not from it part.

8. She loved her husband and her home,
Each one to her was dear;
She gained the confidence of all,
Waxing in love each year.

9. Thus glided by the hours of life,
Bereft of care and pain;
Like the vast ocean's rolling tide,
Some distant shore to gain.

10. At sixty-five, still satisfied,
To love was much inclined;
No reason she had ever found,
Or wish to change her mind.

11. Content in duty and in love,
She spent her humble life,
As partner of her early choice,
And made a happy wife.

12. And, after death, her soul did soar,
On wings of faith, above,
To join the army of the Lord,
To sing of Jesus' love.

9. L. M.

Faithful Husband, Loving Wife.

Dedicated to Mrs. Mattie M., wife of J. Elvin Knotts.

She will do him good and not evil all the days of her life.
Prov. 31: 12.

1. Love is a passion strong and sweet,
Where hearts in union long to meet;
To share each others fate through life,
As loving husband, faithful wife.

2. The storms that try life's journey, then,
Would speedily be forced to end;
For mutual benefit through life,
To faithful husband, loving wife.

3. The ills of life would lose their sting;
These evils would new pleasures bring;
More solid, durable and dear;
And each, their benefits, would share.

4. The sweets of life would sweeter prove,
Made stronger by the bonds of love;

Would gather strength, from day to day,
Illume and brighten up their way.

5. The ups and downs of life would bring,
Or cause much happiness to spring,
And flow from soul to kindred soul,
True as the needle to the pole.

6. How happy would we always be,
From jealousy and malice free;
If each would run the race of life,
As faithful husband, loving wife.

7. O, God of mercy! give us grace
To stem the floods, our troubles chase;
To brave the rugged storms of life,
As faithful husband, loving wife.

8. Then, when the Lord would bid us rise,
To brighter scenes above the skies;
On wings of faith, we'll soar above,
To mansions of eternal love.

10. 7s. and 6s. (8 lines.)

The Chronic Grumbler.

1. I am a great complainer,
That bears the name of man:
Come, all ye chronic grumblers,
And listen, if you can.
I've many sore temptations,
And trials, in this life;

From disobedient children,
And from a careless wife.

2. My children are so idle,
They lose some time, each day,
In silly foolish working,
Or in more foolish play.
I sent one to a neighbor's,
Just twenty days ago;
I'm sure she lost in going,
Ten minutes, if no more.

3. I started one to plowing,
Some young and tender corn;
Two hills, at least, he covered,
Before the hour of noon.
I sent my Sue to meeting;
'Twas on a rainy day;
She did prolong her absence,
By stopping on the way.

4. And Susan is so dressy,
She wants a gown, each year;
With ribbons, shoes and laces;
Such stuff is very dear.
I'm sure, she might go barefoot,
At least, in summer time;
The weather is so pleasant,
In this delightful clime.

5. Sometimes my wife in cooking,
Will scorch the crusts of bread;

In willful violation,
Of all that can be said.
And the meat, too, in frying,
She sometimes lets it burn;
When the little one is crying,
Before she thinks it done.

6. She, sometimes, salts the victuals,
Too much for mortal man;
Sometimes, she puts too little,
In either pot or pan.
The coffee, too, in making,
She sometimes boils it o'er;
Sometimes, she wastes a little,
Upon the kitchen floor.

7. My coat is made too long, and
My trousers are full short,
She says I should be thankful,
That they were made, not bought.
'Tis this uncomely wasting,
That causes me to say,
Things that are unbecoming,
E'en on the Sabbath day.

8. And so the things are going
To wastes, as you may see;
To me it is surprising,
How negligent they be.
Sometimes, I think of going,
Yes, going far away;

'Tis painful to be working,
And wasting every day.

9. The time with them is pleasant,
It passes swiftly by;
Just like a gentle snow flake,
Descending from the sky.
In spite of all misgivings,
I think I've naught to fear,
From my dear wife and children,
At least, another year.

11. L. M.

Sweet One.

The price of a virtuous woman is far above rubies. Prov. 31: 10.

1. There is a void within my breast,
That often robs me of my rest;
The offspring of unchanging love,
Implanted by the Powers above.

2. Your charms, Sweet One! have caused this ache;
These pangs I suffer for your sake;
O heal them now—for love's sweet balm
Applied, will bring the long-sought calm.

3. A calm, where souls in union meet,
In love's own happiness complete;
Where wave on wave unceasing rolls,
To fill with joy, our loving souls.

4. O, do not slight my love, Sweet One!
It is for you, and you, alone;
A ruined one, alone, to dwell;
For I can love none else as well.

5. O, do not leave me now alone;
Think not my heart is made of stone;
Forlorn and lost, from you to part;
You'll leave me with a bleeding heart.

6. Do quell these burning pangs, Sweet One!
Ere hope is lost—the work be done:—
Then love and joy with us will dwell,
Our future happiness to swell.

7. Surrounded by such joy and peace,
My love for you, can never cease,
Till time, itself, shall bid us rise,
To brighter mansions in the skies.

12. L. M.

The Rose.

My love is like a full blown rose.

1. My love is like a full blown rose,
Delicious in its own repose;
Fresh opened in the dewy morn,
It comes to sweeten and adorn.

2. For it unvails its smiling face,
To beautify its native place;
To fill the air with fragrance sweet,
And looks so pretty, fine and neat.

3. 'Tis thus with you, sweet blooming lass!
The fairest of the human race;
True to yourself and true to me,
Constant in love, to each we'll be.

4. Your cheeks so rosy, eyes so blue,
Reveal a heart refined and true;
In duty and in worth of mind,
Your equal in none else I find.

5. Come to my bosom, dearest, come;
Receive my love; for it there's room:—
Give me your love, now, in return;
For, in my bosom, there is room.

13. L. M.

From a Lady to a Gentleman.

It is not good for man to live alone. Gen. 2: 18.

1. Why rob yourself of peace and rest,
Young man; when you might soon be blest,
Throughout the journey of your life,
With a sweet loving faithful wife.

2. What madness 'tis to live alone,
And constantly your state bemoan,
When with a wife, you might be blest,
And in her loving bosom rest.

3. O, why deprive yourself of ease,
Your sordid appetite to please;

When writings penned by Heaven have
shown,
That man cannot be blessed alone.

4. God prosper long our happy land,
With peace and plenty on each hand,
And grant that single thirty-three,
'Mong pretty girls may cease to be.

14. L. M.

The Love Letter.

Written in 1847.

The woman is the glory of the man, 1 Cor. 11: 7.

1. Now reasons strong of many kinds,
Impressed upon our doting minds,
Do prove to me, if they be true,
That I am deep in love with you.

2. As time, itself, will swiftly pass;
And we with it, my lovely lass!
Demands that we should find a place
At which to end our lonely race.

3. Your charms to me, so mild and pure,
Have made the wound, now make the cure;
Deny me not, sweet lovely one!
The richest gift below the sun!

4. O, heal this wound, that you have made;
Let not the balm be long delayed;
For, if you do, 'twill cause despair,
And fill my breast with gloom and fear.

5. This is a most important case,
Though common to the human race;
To love those angels, that are made
The objects of a wedding trade.

6. I'll say to you, sweet lovely one!
Without your hand, I am undone;
That I will be forever thine,
If you'll but whisper, "*you are mine.*"

7. To end the matter, now, I say,
We'll marry, if you'll name the day;
And let the parson witness bear,
That all our troubles ended there.

8. Then, peace and joy and love will dwell
With us, united; and will swell
Our future lives to perfect bliss,
With each delicious melting kiss.

15. L. M. (6 lines.)

To my Granddaughter, Miss Minnie Belle Peel.

1. Sweet Minnie Belle! sweet Minnie Belle!
How well I love you, none can tell!
Your eyes so blue, your face so fair,
Your pearly cheeks and flowing hair,
Have stolen my poor heart from me;
And often turn my thoughts to thee!

2. Sweet Minnie Belle! sweet Minnie Belle!
How well I love you, none can tell!

Go ask the daisies in the dell,
How well I love you, Minnie Belle!
They seem to whisper in my ear
You, to my heart, are passing dear!

3. Sweet Minnie Belle! sweet Minnie Belle!
How well I love you, none can tell!
Go ask the ocean's waves, so grand,
They whisper, as they lave the strand,
In vain, we look for words to tell,
How well you love sweet Minnie Belle!

4. Sweet Minnie Belle! sweet Minnie Belle!
How well I love you, none can tell!
Go to the mountains tow'ring high;
They seem to whisper to the sky,
Your ruby lips invite a kiss;
Pray, deem this rudeness not amiss!

16.

The Sweet Kiss of Love.

And Jacob kissed Rachel. Gen. 29: 11.

1. One soft sweet melting kiss of love!
From you, Sweet One! I prize above
A thousand kisses, free as air,
From others not as true or fair.

2. Your cheeks so rosy, eyes so blue,
Your face so fair, your heart so true,
Impart bewitching charms above
All else, to the sweet kiss of love.

3. Your comely form, your flowing hair,
Do cause my roving thoughts to bear
With love, Sweet One! to you, and move
For the soft melting kiss of love.

4. Your soothing voice, enchanting, sweet,
With all your other graces meet;
They cause my doting heart to move,
For the soft melting kiss of love!

5. Deny me not, sweet lovely one!
The richest gift below the sun;
The gift to love you; it to prove,
By each soft melting kiss of love.

6. O, heal this wound within my breast—
O, give me peace—O, give me rest—
And let each word and action prove,
Full worthy of the kiss of love!

17. C. M.

Miss Sallie.

1. Miss Sallie is the girl for me,
So pretty, neat and free;
Those eyes that sparkle with delight,
Did steal my heart from me.

2. Return the stolen heart, I pray,
Or give me in return,
That tender melting heart of yours,
My sweet, sweet lovely one!

3. It cannot be, that you would rob
My tender loving breast;
And, yet, would leave me all alone,
Unpitied and unblest!

4. How can you steal my throbbing heart,
And yet its love disown;
How can you cause my breast to bleed,
Yet leave that breast forlorn.

5. O, bless me with your virgin love,
My dearest, sweetest one!
And heal the pangs within my breast,
Before I am undone.

6. Admit my plea, sweet lovely one!
Do not my suit disdain;
For you are dearer far to me,
Than honors, wealth and fame.

7. Without you, I cannot enjoy
The blessings of this life;
Pray spend the remnant of my days,
With me, as my sweet wife!

18. L. M.

The Wife.

It is not good for man to live alone. Gen. 2: 18.

1. It is not good for man to live,
And all his strength and courage give
To the pursuit of pleasures here,
Without a wife to soothe and cheer.

2. For he alone is blest, whom Heaven,
In his abundant grace, hath given
A sympathetic loving wife,
With whom to share the sweets of life.

3. For she, like moonlight, mild and fair,
Sweetens each anxious doubt and fear;
And smiles away his bitter tears,
And, with her love, his pathway cheers.

4. She will console him in distress,
And all his worthy actions bless;
And pour her love into his breast,
And give his throbbing bosom rest.

5. Her love, this charming cherubim
Does fully, freely give to him:
Content in duty, free from strife,
She makes a faithful loving wife.

6. Is sent to bless man with her love,
Is gentle, harmless as a dove;
Forgiving, tender, true and kind,
And to his imperfections blind.

7. With such a charming wife as this;
Her soft, delicious, melting kiss,
Would chase each doubt, remove each fear,
And man's desponding spirits cheer.

19. C. M.

The old Bachelor's Lamentation.

1. Young people all attention give,
   To what I now shall say;
   I've spent my time amassing wealth,
   Just for a rainy day.

2. I've labored hard, through summer's heat,
   And winter's pinching cold,
   By day, by night, I've spent the time,
   In massing sordid gold.

3. My face is furrowed, hair is gray;
   Time does my age unfold;
   The truth is plainly seen by all,
   That I am growing old.

4. Alone, life's burdens I must bear,
   Without a cheering wife,
   To strengthen, love and comfort me,
   Along the path of life.

5. My youthful days are past and gone,
   Also the prime of life;
   Without that ever faithful friend,
   We love to call a wife.

6. My gold does canker in my hand,
   My glory all has flown;
   I'd freely give it all for one,
   That I might call my own.

7. I have no friend to cheer me, on
The downward path of life;
O, that I had in youthful days
Obtained a loving wife.

8. She would have sweetened all my toils,
And strengthened me in life:
That pretty inoffensive thing,
That people call a wife.

9. From me, young men, a warning take;
Your youthful days improve;
And take a faithful wife, on whom,
To lavish all your love.

20. L. M.

The old Maid's Lamentation.

1. When youthful bloom blushed in my face,
And many tongues pronounced my praise;
To me, young men did make their suit,
But none could melt this stony heart.

2. I did refuse each worthy peer;
Fancied I was exceeding fair;
Refused to mingle with the crowd;
Was vain and silly, haughty, proud.

3. On me, young worthies made their call,
But I refused their offers all;
I asked for beauty, wealth and fame,
Fancied, I could my wish obtain.

4. But youth and beauty swiftly passed,
And I am left a maid, at last;
My face is furrowed o'er with years
My mind is full of doubts and fears.

5. The pinching cold oft makes me dread
To spend the lonely night in bed,
And rise without a friend, each day,
To soothe and cheer me, on my way.

6. Now, justly, am I left alone,
My future loneliness to mourn;
Without a faithful, loving friend,
On whom, in life, I might depend.

7. Young ladies all, a warning take
From me, before it be too late:
When youthful bloom smiles in your face,
Wisely improve these days of grace.

21. C. M.

A Slave to Love.

1. While on the river's bank I stood,
With wistful longing eyes;
First looking downward to the flood,
Then upward to the skies.

2. I saw a lovely form descend,
Along the placid stream;
Her boat was now within the bend,
Her face with love did beam.

3. Her eyes shone like two diamonds bright,
Her cheeks were rosy red;
The flowing hair was fair and light,
On that enchanting head.

4. I stood—I looked—admired—then loved
That beautiful young maid,
As down the placid stream she moved,
For I was captive led.

5. Enchained—upon that spot I stood—
I moved not hand or foot—
I looked—I gazed—I loved—I would—
But could do naught but look.

6. She led me captive at her will—
She stole my heart from me—
Her humblest wish, I would fulfill—
I was no longer free.

7. A slave to love—a slave to her
Who did my heart enchain—
A slave to hope—a slave to fear—
A slave I must remain.

8. With adamantine chains I'm bound,
Stronger than life they be;
My hands, my heart, my soul is found
Enchained, Sweet One! by thee!

9. In vain, I struggle to get free
From these enchanting cares;

Each effort draws me nearer thee,
And fills mine eyes with tears.

10. From chains, so lovely, strong and neat,
I would not, if I could,
Be free again; (I do repeat;)
And could not, if I would.

11. I'll be content to wear the yoke,
Of love's enchanting bower;
Submissively to bear its stroke,
And own its ruling power.

12. Its yoke is easy to be borne,
Its burdens, too, are light;
When of all selfish motives shorne,
'Tis pleasure and delight.

13. My old companions, now we part;
Ye pretty girls, adieu!
I've found one dearer to my heart,
And sweeter far than you.

14. Your company to me has been
Most pleasant, in the past;
And I'll remember you as friends,
As long as life shall last.

15. But dearest friends, you know, must part,
In this uncertain sphere;
Although it pains my tender heart,
To part with those so dear.

22. 6s.

Sweet Boy.

It is not good for man to live alone. Gen. 2: 18.

1. How happy I would be—
How free from jealousy—
Could I thy smiles enjoy,
My dear sweet loving boy!

2. My love would all be thine!—
Thy joys would all be mine!—
With such a friend to cheer
Me, on my journey here.

3. The joys of home would be
Shared equally with thee;
Our pleasures would not cloy,
My dear sweet lovely boy!

4. Thou dearest, sweetest one,
Of all beneath the sun!
Wilt thou consent to be
Made happy now, by me!

5. If so, give me thy heart,
And we will no more part,
'Til death calls us away,
To climes of endless day.

6. My constant wish will be,
To love and honor thee;
And join in realms above,
To sing the Saviour's love.

23. L. M.

Susan.

The woman is the glory of the man. I Cor. 11: 7.

1. The sweetest pang I ever felt,
Was when before my Sue I knelt,
And sought her hand to bless my soul,
And make my mangled bosom whole.

2. In weakness, yet in faith I moved,
To gain the one I long had loved;
The one that's dearer far to me,
Than wealth and honors e'er could be.

3. My father's griefs, my mother's cares,
Would often fill my eyes with tears;
But she has torn my soul from me,
And left me hopeless on life's sea.

4. I looked.—She smiled.—My soul she blest.—
It gave my tortured bosom rest.—
I rose.—It was the day of grace.—
That smile was anchored on her face.

5. No.—never till my dying hour,
Can I forget the strength and power,
Of the sweet smile of love she shed,
Upon my poor bewildered head.

6. That smile has grown familiar now;
Still gains my love, I know not how:
One glance alone my troubles chase,
And all my toils and cares erase.

24. C. M.

Rosabelle.

Bone of my bones and flesh of my flesh. Gen. 2: 23.

1. It is so sad to leave you dear,
   It is so sad to part;
   I can not, dare not say adieu!
   For it would break my heart!

2. The saddest thought that does intrude
   Upon my bleeding heart:
   Is the sad one, that I ere long,
   Must from my darling part.

3. I can not, dare not, bear the thought,
   To leave you here alone;
   For you are flesh of my own flesh,
   And bone of my own bone.

4. While Heaven prolongs my sojourn here
   Still this shall be my cry;
   I can not, dare not, say to you,
   Sweet Rosabelle, good-by.

25.

Creation of Eve. Gen. 2: 20—24.

1. Now Adam, we are plainly told,
   Was made of dust, of earthy mould;
   But Eve was on a sweeter plan,
   For she was fashioned out of man.

2. Flesh of his flesh, bone of his bone,
   That he should love her as his own;

Respect and honor her through life,
As an obedient loving wife.

3. Woman was made to live with man;
This is Jehovah's wondrous plan,
Revealed to us from realms above,
To bless him with her virgin love.

4. And he who could dishonor her;
Was never worthy of her care:
A Judas could his love impart,
And then forsake, and break her heart.

5. A traitor to his flesh and blood;
For, in him, there is nothing good;
His soul is black, his heart deceit,
Who could a worthy girl ill-treat.

6. A faithful, loving wife man needs,
For her his bosom often bleeds;
And he who has one, then should be,
From jealousy and madness, free.

7. This needed, faithful, loving wife,
Sustains and strengthens us in life;
And sheds the sympathetic tear,
When sickness, sorrow, pain is near.

8. The sweetest blessing God has given,
Below the canopy of heaven;
Is a good, faithful, loving wife,
To while away the hours of life.

26.

The first Marriage. Gen. 2: 20—24.

1. God saw it was not good to be
Alone, on time's eventful sea,
Without a cheering friend to soothe,
And crown his passing hours with love.

2. Therefore, he did create a friend,
On whom, through life, man might depend;
Flesh of his flesh, bone of his bone;
His future government to own.

3. Her cheeks were rosy, eyes were blue,
Her face was fair, her heart was true;
Her form was comely, and her hair
Waved sweetly in fair Eden's air.

4. Her melting voice, enchanting, kind;
Did captivate his heart; his mind
Was drawn to her with cords of love,
Implanted by the Power above.

5. The even tenor of her life,
Made her a faithful loving wife;
No jealous thoughts did dare arise,
To cloud fair Eden's azure skies.

6. These two were now no longer twain,
Husband and wife—they were the same—
And she loved him, and he loved her—
To each, the other was most dear.

7. Thus glided by the hours of life,
With faithful husband, loving wife;
And neither knew, nor thought amiss,
Until they heard the Serpent's hiss.

8. When Adam from the scene withdrew,
Eve still maintained the interview;
'Til, by his cunning, led astray,
Upon that great eventful day.

9. Adam partook, and they became
His captives, lost their state and fame;
Enshrouded in sin's mazy round,
And with its fetters, we are bound.

10. A helpmate true, man does need here,
And one with whom he might confer,
An honest, faithful, loving wife,
With whom to share the sweets of life.

11. When troubles and when sorrows roll,
And hold dominion o'er the soul;
One who can quell the raging will,
And say to passion; "Peace: be still."

12. Just such a friend, the good may find,
Among the women of our time;
Yes, one on whom he could depend;
A constant, faithful, loving friend.

27. 8, 7, 8, 7.

Lessie.

1. When asleep, I'm dreaming of you,
When awake, I find no rest;
O what cruel, cruel mockings,
And the pangs that rend my breast.

2. Tossed about, like angry billows,
Laying bare the beaten strand;
Op'ning wide the ocean's bosom!—
O how awful—yet how grand!

3. Can I bear this great commotion,
Growing stronger year by year;
Swelling in my tender bosom
Into tempests, for my dear.

4. Could I stem these maddened billows,
And these raging tempests too?
Yes, I could—I fain would bear them;
Bear them all, Sweet One! for you!

5. Quell this mighty ebullition,
Bubbling in my tortured breast!
Stop, O stop, this great commotion,
That is robbing me of rest.

6. Stay—O stay these anxious feelings,
That would sap my life away!
Feasting on my tender vitals,
Growing weaker, day by day.

28. L. M.

To Mary.

1. Your cheeks of pearl with rosy hue,
Your roguish eyes of azure blue,
Your ruby lips, replete with smiles,
Have charmed me with their sportive wiles.

2. And voice so tender, melting, free,
Have stolen my poor heart from me;
Pray, hide it in your tender breast,
And keep it there, and give it rest!

3. Let me your fascinations share,
To me, they will be ever dear;
Far dearer to my heart, Sweet One!
Than aught beside below the sun!

4. Apply the balm, I long have sought;
Tell me, you love me as you ought;
And I'll be yours in life, in death,
And honor you with my last breath!

5. But, if you still procrastinate,
It soon will be, for you, too late;
So answer this, now, if you please,
And give my burdened spirits ease!

29. S. M.

Good-Night.

1. Good-night, my dear, good-night!
The time I've spent with you,

Has passed away so pleasantly,
'Tis hard to say adieu!

2. Your company to me,
Has proved a boon, indeed;
Just such a boon as bleeding hearts,
Like mine, do often need,

3. To solace all its grief,
And banish every tear;
And fill this doting heart of mine
With love for you, my dear!

4. Those cheeks of pearl and red,
Those eyes of azure blue,
For which my heart has often bled,
Still draw my soul to you!

5. And near, yet nearer still,
They draw my heart to thine,
And seem to whisper in my ear,
And whisper, "*you are mine!*"

6. They turn my thoughts to you,
To give my bosom rest;
Of all the girls on this green earth,
I love my Mary best.

7. God bless you now my dear,
And bless you ever more;
And may you love and honor him,
And his great name adore.

8. That when the summons comes,
To call your soul away;
You'll leave this world without regret,
For one of endless day.

30. S. M.

Our Little Girls.

(Girls; Joel 3: 3.; Zech. 8: 5.)

1. God bless our little girls!
So pretty, warm and sweet;
Their rosy cheeks and ruby lips,
With beauty are replete.

2. God bless our little girls!
Their love is to be sought;
And may we all, in future years,
Respect them as we ought.

3. God bless their tender hearts!
Before they from us part,
May each sweet, lovely angel gain
A faithful, loving heart.

4. God bless our little girls!
So full of fun and life;
In future years, may each one make
A faithful, loving wife.

5. God bless our little girls!
So pretty, sweet and grand;
They come to cheer us with their love,
The angels of our land!

6. God bless our little girls,
With plenty, health and peace!
And grant, that single thirty-three,
Amongst them, soon may cease!

31. S. M.

Good-By.

1. Good-by! Sweet One, good-by!—
Now for a parting kiss!—
Those tender ruby lips of yours,
Could not think it amiss!

2. Good-by! Sweet One, good-by!—
The time has come to part!
My business calls me, now, away,
Though you possess my heart!

3. Although we part, Sweet One!
I cannot cease to see
Those lovely sparkling eyes of yours,
That stole my heart from me!

4. Come and possess me now,
Or give me back my heart!
That heart that throbs for you, alone,
Before I from you part.

5. Do quell these pangs, Sweet One!
That rend my bleeding breast;
And give my burdened spirits ease,
My aching bosom rest!

6. Good-by! Sweet One, good-by!—
Now for a parting kiss!—
Those tender ruby lips of yours,
Could not think it amiss!

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It is not good for man to live,	18
Young people all attention give,	19
When youthful bloom blushed in my face,	20
While on the river's bank I stood,	21
How happy I would be—	22
The sweetest pang I ever felt,	23
It is so sad to leave you dear,	24
Now Adam, we are plainly told,	25
God saw it was not good to be	26
When asleep, I'm dreaming of you,	27
Your cheeks of pearl with rosy hue,	28
Good-night, my dear, good-night!	29
God bless our little girls!	30
Good-by! Sweet One, good-by!—	31