

**Student  
Volunteer  
Convention  
Hymnal**

**Nashville, 1906**

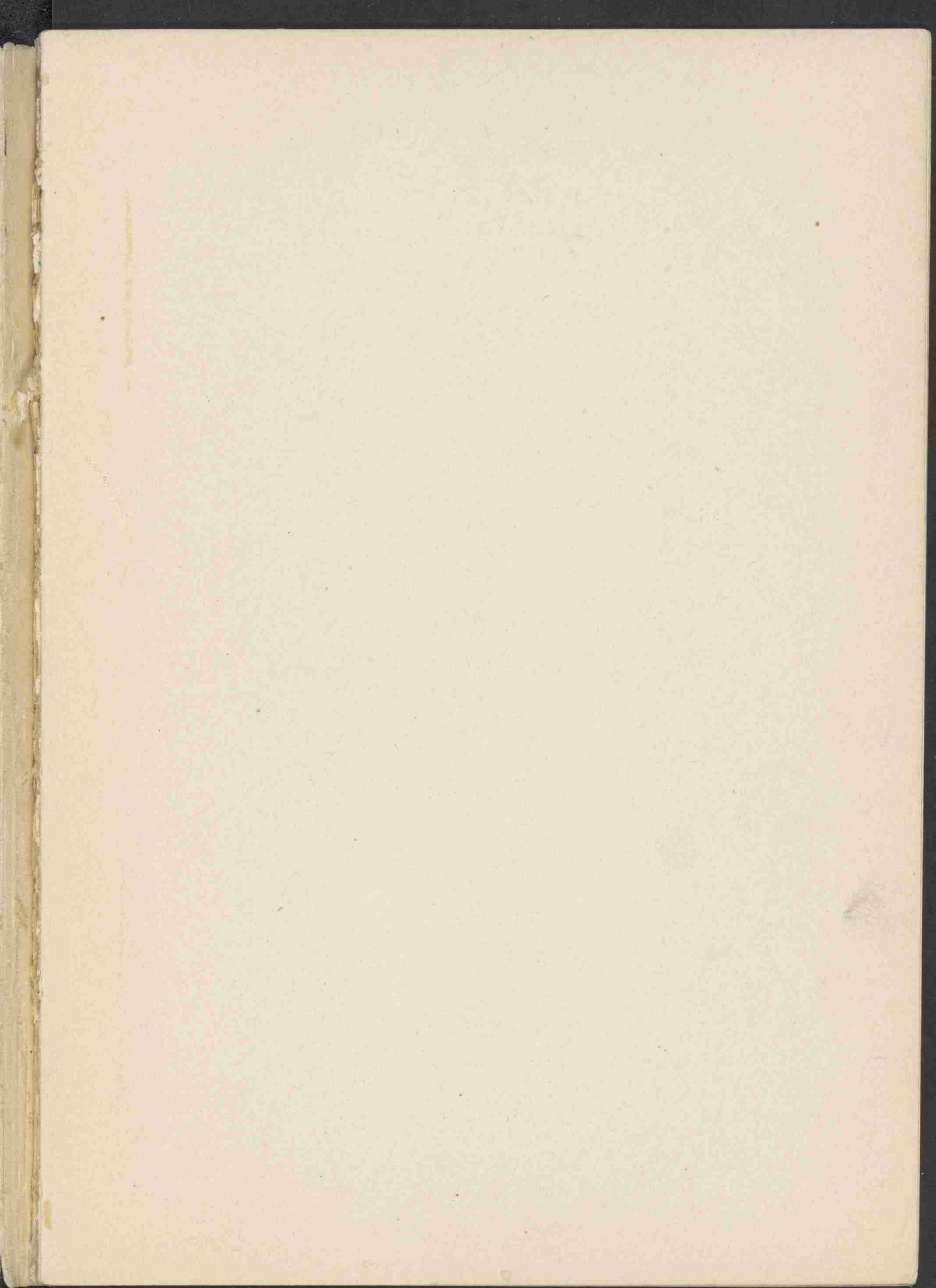


15

BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH  
COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC  
AND  
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE  
AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY  
1939





93 hys. (1901, 72 hys.)



# Hymnal

Fifth International Convention  
Student Volunteer Movement

Nashville, Tennessee  
February 28 to March 4, 1906



1906  
Hymn F.

Copyright, 1901, by

**The Trustees of The Presbyterian Board of Publication  
and Sabbath-School Work**



# Hymnal

## 1 ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle.



1 How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear!



It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear. *A-men.*



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

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,  
My Shield and Hiding-place,  
My never-failing Treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace;

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

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton.



## 2 THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

Genevan Psalter.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed ;  
Without our aid he did us make ;  
We are His folk, He doth us feed ;  
And for His sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
Approach with joy His courts unto ;

Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
For it is seemly so to do.

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

Rev. William Kethe.

3

1 From all that dwell below the skies,  
Let the Creator's praise arise :  
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung,  
Through every land, by every tongue.

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

## DOXOLOGY

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

Bishop Thomas Ken



## 4 NICAËA 11 12 12 10

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1 Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Lord God Al-might-ty! Ear-ly in the

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly!

merciful and Mighty! God in Three Persons, blessed Trin-i-ty! A-men.

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,  
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,  
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,  
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee  
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!  
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;  
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!  
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber.



## 5 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. from George F. Handel.

1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And

press with vig - or on; A heavenly race de-mands thy zeal,

And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown. *A-men.*

2 A cloud of witnesses around  
Hold thee in full survey :  
Forget the steps already trod,  
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice  
That calls thee from on high ;  
'Tis His own hand presents the prize  
To thine aspiring eye :

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,  
Which shall new lustre boast, [gems  
When victors' wreaths and monarchs  
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,  
Have I my race begun ;  
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet  
I'll lay my honors down.

Rev. Philip Doddridge.



6 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

Edward Miller.

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride. A - men.

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

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

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

Rev. Isaac Watts.



## 7 ALFORD 7 6 8 6 7 6 8 6

Rev. John B. Dykes.



1 Ten thousand times ten thous-and In sparkling rai-ment bright,



The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:



'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:



Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A-men.





8 SAXBY L. M.

Rev. Timothy R. Matthews.



1 O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of ser-vice free ;



Tell me Thy secret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care. *Amen.*

2 Help me the slow of heart to move  
By some clear winning word of love;  
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  
And guide them in the homeward  
way.

3 Teach me Thy patience; still with  
In closer, dearer company, [Thee  
In work that keeps faith sweet and  
strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
Far down the future's broadening way;  
In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Rev. Washington Gladden.

2 What rush of alleluias  
Fills all the earth and sky!  
What ringing of a thousand harps  
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!  
O day, for which creation  
And all its tribes were made;  
O joy, for all its former woes  
A thousand fold repaid!  
3 O then what raptured greetings  
On Canaan's happy shore;  
What knitting severed friendships up,  
Where partings are no more!

Then eyes with joy shall sparkle  
That brimmed with tears of late;  
Orphans no longer fatherless,  
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation.  
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;  
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,  
Then take Thy power, and reign:  
Appear, Desire of nations,  
Thine exiles long for home;  
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign:  
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Dean Alford.



## 9 JUDE 8s 7s

Wm. H. Jude.

1 Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me." *Amen.*

2 Jesus calls us from the worship  
Of the vain world's golden store;  
From each idol that would keep us,  
Saying, "Christian, love me more!"

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,

Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"Christian, love me more than these!"

4 Jesus calls us! by Thy mercies,  
Saviour, may we hear Thy call;  
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all!

Cecil F. Alexander.

## STOCKWELL 8s 7s

(Second Tune.)

Darius E. Jones.

1 Je-sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea;

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me." *Amen.*



## 10 TRINITY 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Felice di Giardini.

1 Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,

Help us to praise: Fa-ther, all glo-ri-ous, O'er all vic-

to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days. A-men.

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

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

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



## 11 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes.

1 O for a thous-and tongues to sing My dear Re-deemer's praise,

The glo-ries of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace. *A-men.*

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

3 Jesus, the Name that charms our fears,  
That bids our sorrows cease;  
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

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

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice,  
New life the dead receive;  
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;  
The humble poor believe.

Rev. Charles Wesley.

## 12 ST. CYPRIAN 6 6 6 6

Rev. Richard R. Chope.

1 Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot-steps guid - eth,

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth. *A - men.*



## 13 NEWLAND S. M.

Henry John Gauntlett.



2 May we Thy bounties thus  
As stewards true receive,  
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,  
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,  
And homes are bare and cold,  
And lambs for whom the Shepherd  
bled  
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,  
To find a balm for woe,

To tend the lone and fatherless,  
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and  
peace,—  
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,  
Though dim our faith may be,  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto Thee.

Bishop William W. How.

2 When our foes are near us,  
Then Thy word doth cheer us;  
Word of consolation,  
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,  
And dark clouds before us,  
Then its light directeth,  
And our way protecteth.

4 Word of mercy, giving  
Succor to the living;  
Word of life, supplying  
Comfort to the dying!

5 O that we, discerning  
Its most holy learning,  
Lord, may love and fear Thee,  
Evermore be near Thee.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker.



## 14 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua.

1 Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with  
sa-cred joy; Know that the Lord is God a-lone, He can cre-  
ate, and He de-destroy, He can cre-ate, and He de-destroy. A-men.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,  
Made us of clay, and formed us men;  
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,  
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,  
Our souls, and all our mortal frame:  
What lasting honors shall we rear,  
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,  
High as the heavens our voices raise;  
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,  
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,  
Vast as eternity Thy love;  
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,  
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Rev. Isaac Watts.



## 15 EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10.

William Henry Monk.

1 A - bid e with me ! fast falls the e - ven - tide ; The dark - ness  
deep - ens ; Lord, with me a - bid e ! When oth - er help - ers  
fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a - bid e with me ! A - men.

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

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

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless ;  
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness ;  
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?  
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me !

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

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte.



## 16 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler.

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;

His blood-red ban-ner streams a - far! Who fol-lows in His train?

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-umph-ant o - ver pain.

Who pa-tient bears his cross below, He fol-lows in His train. *A-men.*

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye  
Could pierce beyond the grave,  
Who saw his Master in the sky,  
And called on Him to save:  
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue  
In midst of mortal pain,  
He prayed for them that did the wrong:  
Who follows in His train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few  
On whom the Spirit came,  
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they  
knew,  
And mocked the cross and flame:

They met the tyrant's brandished steel,  
The lion's gory mane;  
They bowed their necks the death to  
feel:

Who follows in their train?

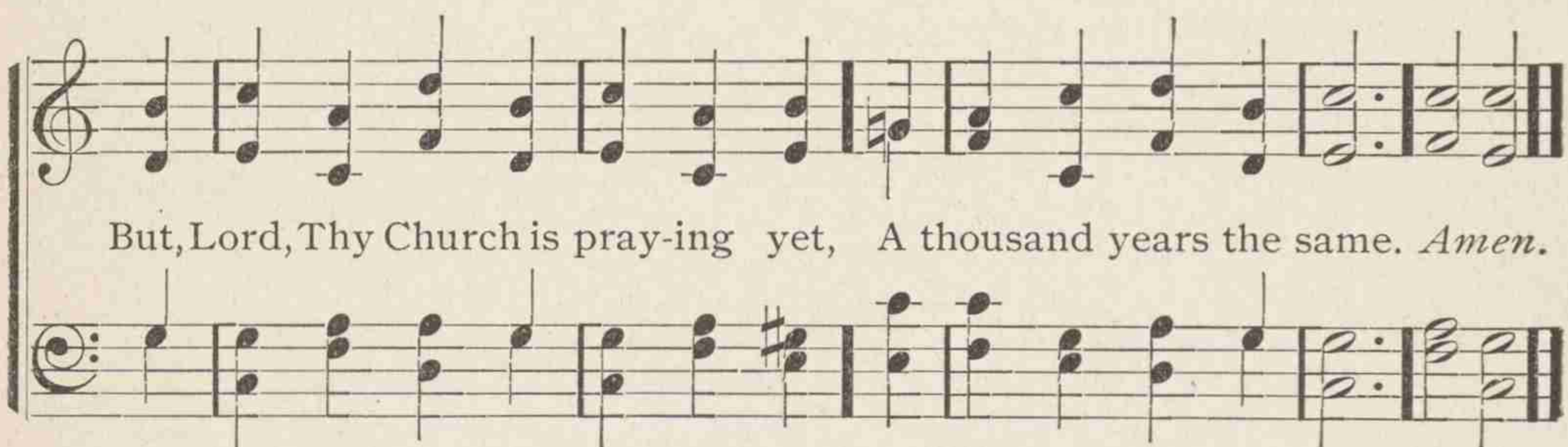
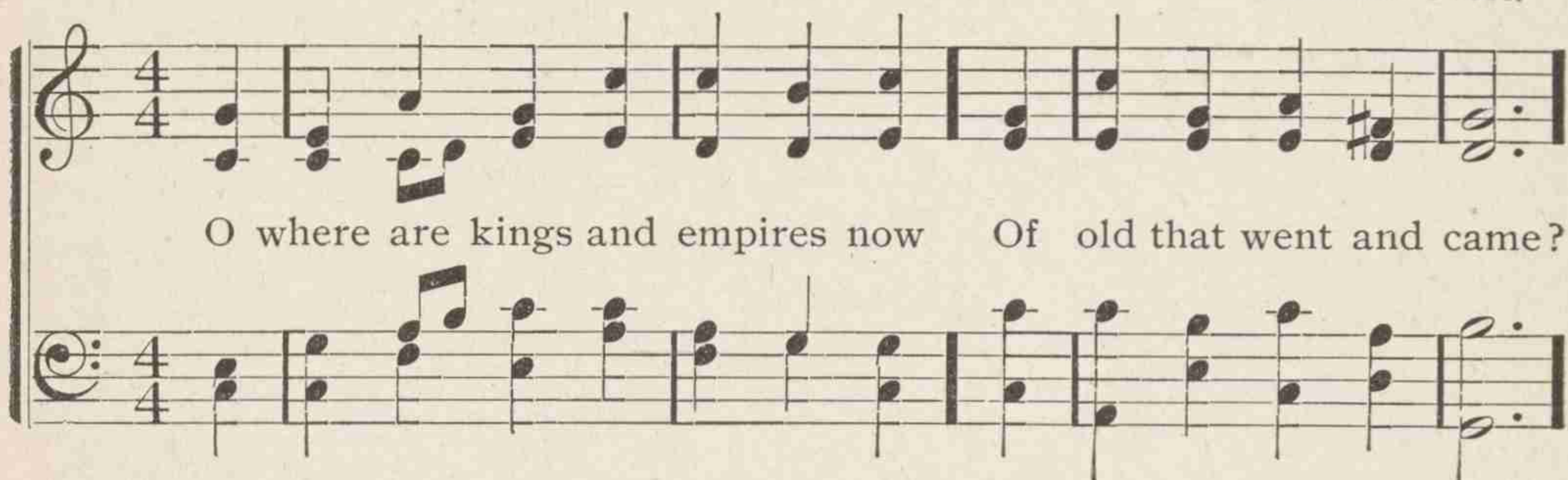
4 A noble army, men and boys,  
The matron and the maid,  
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,  
In robes of light arrayed:  
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven  
Through peril, toil, and pain:  
O God, to us may grace be given  
To follow in their train.

Bishop Reginald Heber.



## 17 ST. ANNE C. M.

William Croft.



- 2 We mark her goodly battlements,  
And her foundations strong;  
We hear within the solemn voice  
Of her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world  
Thy holy Church, O God;

Though earthquake shocks are threaten-  
And tempests are abroad; [ing her.

- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,  
Immovable she stands,  
A mountain that shall fill the earth,  
A house not made by hands.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe.

## 18

- 1 Our God, our Help in ages past,  
Our Hope for years to come,  
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

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

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

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

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

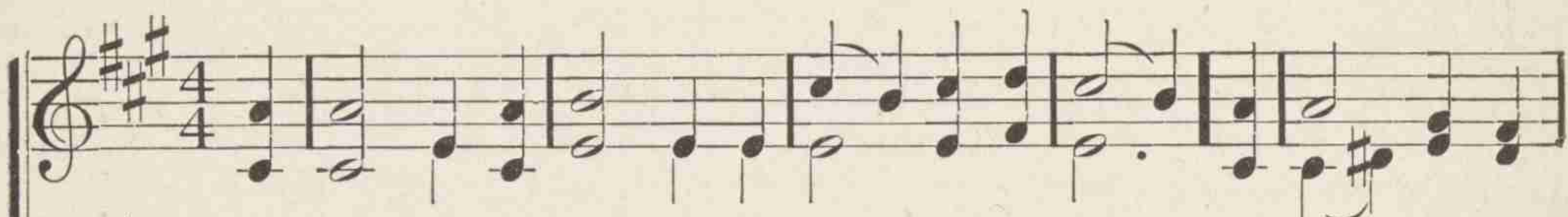
- 6 Our God, our Help in ages past;  
Our Hope for years to come;  
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,  
And our eternal Home.

Rev. Isaac Watts.



## 19 ADESTE FIDELES 11 11 11 11

J. Reading.



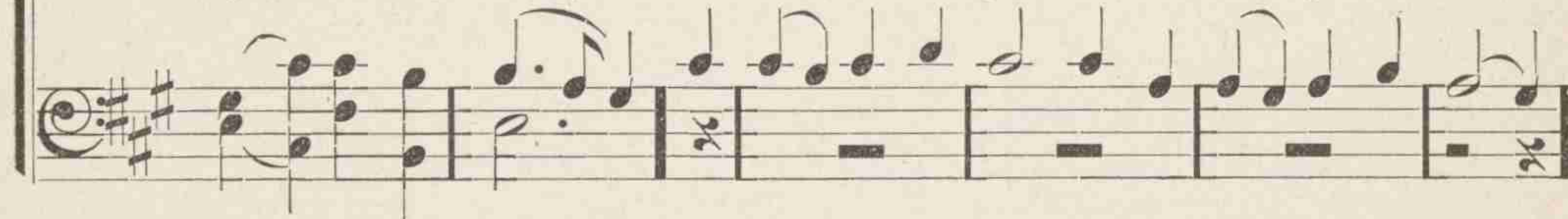
1 How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to



you He hath said,— You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?



You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled. Amen.





## 20 ST. CUTHBERT 8 6 8 4

Rev. J. B. Dykes.

1 Our blest Redeem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der last fare-well,  
A Guide, a Com-fort-er, bequeathed With us to dwell. *A-men.*

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

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,  
Soft as the breath of even, [fear,  
That checks each tho't, that calms each  
And speaks of heaven.

4 And every virtue we possess,  
And every victory won,  
And every thought of holiness,  
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,  
Our weakness, pitying, see:  
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,  
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;  
I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,  
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,  
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;  
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design  
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

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

"K" in Rippon's Selection.



## 21 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8 7 8 7 D.

Joseph Haydn.

1 Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;

He whose word can-not be bro-ken Formed thee for His own a-bode:

On the Rock of A-ges founded, What can shake thy sure re-pose?

With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. *Amen.*



## 22 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver.



1 Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell By faith and love in ev-'ry breast;



Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that cannot be expressed. *Amen.*

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;  
Make our enlargèd souls possess  
And learn the height, and breadth, and length  
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do  
More than our thoughts or wishes know,  
Be everlasting honors done  
By all the Church, through Christ His Son.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

2 See, the streams of living waters,  
Springing from eternal Love,  
Well supply thy sons and daughters,  
And all fear of want remove:  
Who can faint, when such a river  
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;  
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giver,  
Never fails from age to age?

3 Round each habitation hovering,  
See the cloud and fire appear  
For a glory and a covering,  
Showing that the Lord is near,

Thus deriving from their banner  
Light by night, and shade by day,  
Safe they feed upon the manna  
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city  
I, through grace, a member am,  
Let the world deride or pity,  
I will glory in Thy Name:  
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,  
All his boasted pomp and show;  
Solid joys and lasting treasure  
None but Zion's children know.

Rev. John Newton.



## 23 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason.

1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love.

The fel-lowship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove. A - men.

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

3 We share our mutual woes,  
Our mutual burdens bear,

And often for each other flows  
The sympathizing tear.

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

Rev. John Fawcett.

## 24 SWABIA S. M.

Old German Chorale.

1 This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day;

O Dayspring, rise up-on our night, And chase its gloom a-way. A-men.



## 25 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason.



2 With Thee when dawn comes in  
And calls me back to care,  
Each day returning to begin  
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

3 With Thee when day is done,  
And evening calms the mind;

The setting as the rising sun  
With Thee my heart would find.

4 With Thee, in Thee, by faith  
Abiding, I would be;  
By day, by night, in life, in death,  
I would be still with Thee.  
Rev. James D. Burns.

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

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

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

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



## 26 ALMSGIVING 8 8 8 4

Rev. John B. Dykes.

O Lord of heaven and earth and sea,

To Thee all praise and glo - ry be; How shall we

show our love to Thee Who giv - est all? A - men.

2 Thou didst not spare Thine only Son,  
But gav'st Him for a world undone,  
And freely with that Blessèd One  
Thou givest all.

3 Thou giv'st the Spirit's holy dower,  
Spirit of life and love and power,  
And dost His sevenfold graces shower  
Upon us all.

4 Whatever, Lord, we lend to thee,  
Repaid a thousand-fold will be;  
Then gladly we will give to Thee  
Who givest all;

5 To Thee, from whom we all derive  
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;  
O may we ever with Thee live  
Who givest all.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth.



## 27 SICILIAN MARINERS 8 7 8 7 ♯ 7

Sicilian Melody.

I { Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing;  
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,

Fill our hearts with joy and peace;  
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: } O re - fresh us,

O re - fresh us, Travelling through this wil - der - ness. *A-men.*

2 Thanks we give and adoration  
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:  
May the fruits of Thy salvation  
In our hearts and lives abound:  
Ever faithful  
To the truth may we be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call  
Saviour, from the world away, [us,  
Let no fear of death appal us,  
Glad Thy summons to obey:  
May we ever  
Reign with Thee in endless day.



## 28 ELLERS 10 10 10 10

Edward J. Hopkins.

1. Sav-iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac-cord our  
parting hymn of praise : We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease ;  
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. *A - men.*

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way ;  
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day :  
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,  
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

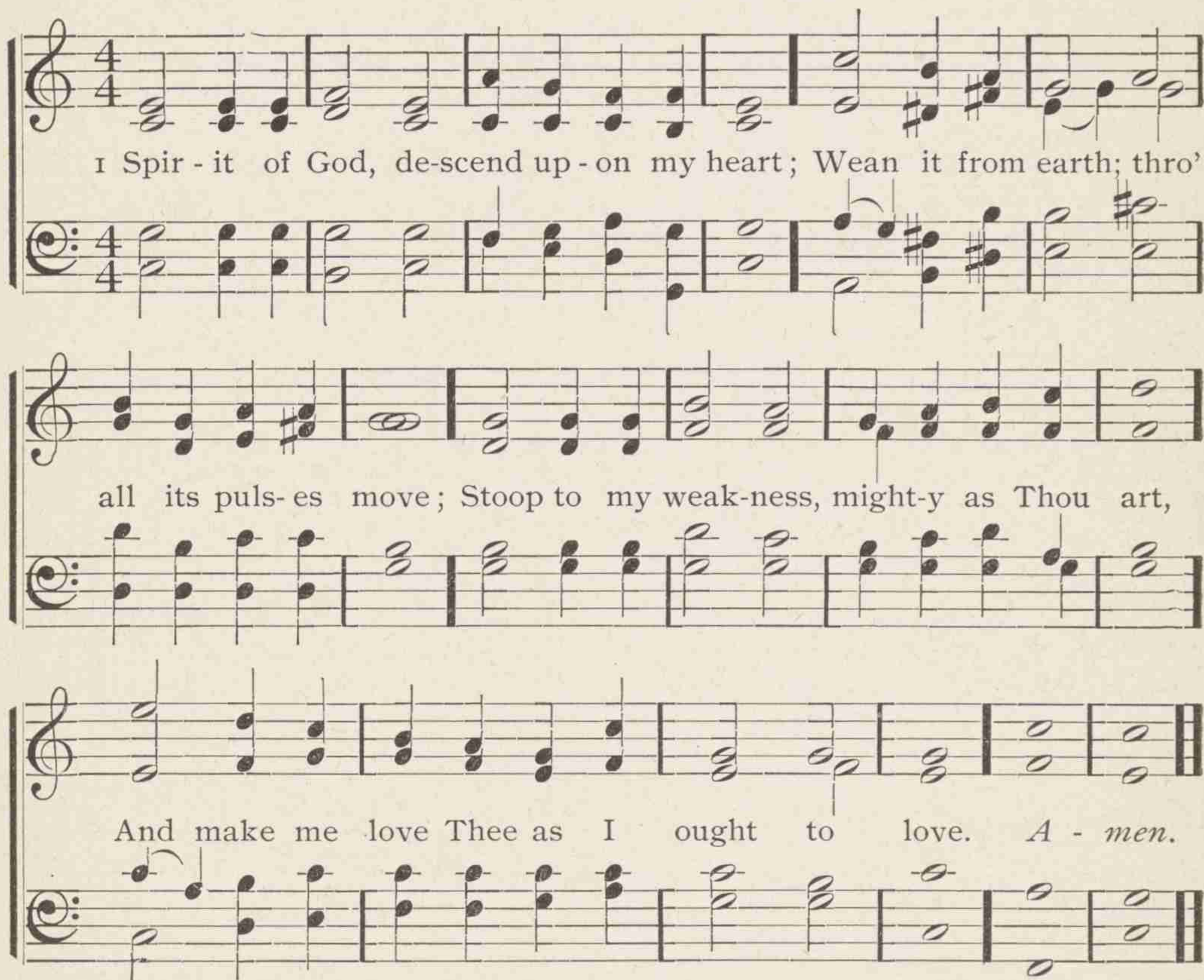
3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night ;  
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light ;  
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,  
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,  
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife ;  
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,  
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Rev. John Ellerton.



## 29 MORECAMBE 10 10 10 10



1 Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth; thro'

all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love. A - men.

- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;  
 No sudden rending of the veil of clay;  
 No angel-visitant, no opening skies;  
 But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?  
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;  
 I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:  
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;  
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,  
 To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;  
 Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 3 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,  
 One holy passion filling all my frame;  
 The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,  
 My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Rev. George Croly.



## 30 LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

George William Martin.

*Slowly.*

I Make me a cap-tive, Lord, And then I shall be free;  
Force me to ren-der up my sword, And I shall conqueror be.  
I sink in life's a-larms When by my-self I stand;  
Im-pris-on me with-in Thy arms, And strong shall be my hand. *Amen.*

2 My heart is weak and poor  
Until it master find:  
It has no spring of action sure—  
It varies with the wind:  
It cannot freely move  
Till Thou hast wrought its chain;  
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,  
And deathless it shall reign.

3 My power is faint and low  
Till I have learned to serve,  
It wants the needed fire to glow,  
It wants the breeze to nerve;

It cannot drive the world  
Until itself be driven  
Its flag can only be unfurled [heaven  
When Thou shalt breathe from

4 My will is not my own  
Till Thou hast made it Thine;  
If it would reach a monarch's throne  
It must its crown resign:  
It only stands unbent  
Amid the clashing strife,  
When on Thy bosom it has leant,  
And found in Thee its life.

George Matheson.



## 31 EVENING PRAYER 8 7 8 7

George C. Stebbins.

1 Sav - iour, breathe an even-ing bless-ing, Ere re - pose our  
spir - its seal; Sin and want we come con - fess - ing:  
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal. A - men.

Copyright by George C. Stebbins.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary  
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;  
Thou art He who, never weary,  
Watchest where Thy people be.

3 Though destruction walk around us.  
Though the arrow past us fly,  
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;  
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,  
And our couch become our tomb,  
May the morn in heaven awake us,  
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

James Edmeston.



## 32 MARTYRDOM C. M. (Psalm 103.)

Hugh Wilson.



2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,  
And not forgetful be  
Of all His gracious benefits  
He hath bestowed on thee.

3 All thy iniquities who doth  
Most graciously forgive:  
Who thy diseases all and pains  
Doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou  
To death mayst not go down,  
Who thee with loving-kindness doth  
And tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things  
Doth satisfy thy mouth;  
And even as the eagle's age,  
He hath renewed thy youth.

6 For as the heaven in its height  
The earth surmounteth far;  
So great to those that do Him fear  
His tender mercies are:

7 As far as east is distant from  
The west, so far hath He  
From us removed, in tender love,  
All our iniquity.



## 33 BELMONT C. M. (Psalm 23.)

Arr. from William Gardiner.

The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want; He makes me

down to lie . . . In pas-tures green, He

lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by. A-men.

2 My soul He doth restore again ;  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Ev'n for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's  
dark vale,  
Yet will I fear none ill ;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes ;  
My head Thou dost with oil  
anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me ;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter



## 34 LUX BENIGNA 10 4 10 4 10 10

Rev. John B. Dykes.



1 Thy word, O Lord, Thy precious word alone, Can lead me on;



By this, un - til the darksome night be gone, Lead Thou me on.



Thy word is light, Thy word is life and power;



By it, oh, guide me in each try - ing hour. A - men.

2 Whate'er my path, led by the word,  
 Oh, lead me on. [ 'tis good;  
 Be my poor heart Thy blessed word's  
 Lead Thou me on. [abode;  
 Thy Holy Spirit gives the light to see,  
 And leads me by Thy word, close follow-  
 ing Thee.

3 Led by aught else, I tread a devious  
 Oh, lead me on. [way:  
 Speak, Lord, and help me ever to obey;  
 Lead Thou me on.  
 My every step shall then be well  
 defined,  
 And all I do according to Thy mind.



## 35 PENTECOST L. M.

William Boyd.



2 Run the straight race  
Through God's good grace  
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;  
Life with its way before us lies,  
Christ is the Path, and Christ the Prize.

3 Cast care aside;  
Upon thy Guide  
Lean, and His mercy will provide;  
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove,  
Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.

4 Faint not, nor fear,  
His arms are near;  
He changeth not, and thou art dear.  
Only believe, and thou shalt see  
That Christ is All in all to thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell.



## 36 NUN DANKET 6 7 6 7 6 6 6 6

Crüger's Praxis Pietatis Melica.

1 Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Who, from our mothers' arms, Hath blessed us on our way

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staves.

With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - men.

The fourth system concludes the hymn with a final cadence. The lyrics are written below the staves.



## 37 CANONBURY L. M.

Robert Schumann.

1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech-oes of Thy tone;  
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy erring children lost and lone. *Amen.*

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things thou dost impart;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

4 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord.  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

F. R. Havergal.

2 O may this bounteous God  
Through all our life be near us,  
With ever joyful hearts  
And blessèd peace to cheer us;  
And keep us in His grace,  
And guide us when perplexed,  
And free us from all ills  
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,  
The Father, now be given,  
The Son, and Him who reigns  
With them in highest heaven,  
The One Eternal God,  
Whom earth and heaven adore;  
For thus it was, is now,  
And shall be evermore.

Tr. Catherine Winkworth.



## 38 EIN' FESTE BURG 8 7 8 7 6 6 6 6 7

Martin Luther.

I { A might-y For-tress is our God, A Bulwark nev-er fail - ing; }  
 { Our Helper He a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing: }

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and

power are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal. *Amen.*

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

3 And though this world, with devils  
 filled,  
 Should threaten to undo us;  
 We will not fear, for God hath willed  
 His truth to triumph through us:

The prince of darkness grim,—  
 We tremble not for him;  
 His rage we can endure,  
 For lo! his doom is sure,  
 One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,  
 No thanks to them, abideth;  
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours  
 Through Him who with us sideth;  
 Let goods and kindred go,  
 This mortal life also:  
 The body they may kill:  
 God's truth abideth still,  
 His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther.



## 39 CULFORD 7 7 7 7 D.

Edward J. Hopkins.

1 Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee.

Take my mo-ments and my days; Let them flow in cease-less praise.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beauti-ful for Thee. *A-men.*

2 Take my voice, and let me sing,  
Always, only, for my King.  
Take my lips, and let them be  
Filled with messages from Thee.  
Take my silver and my gold;  
Not a mite would I withhold.  
Take my intellect, and use  
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

3 Take my will, and make it Thine;  
It shall be no longer mine.  
Take my heart, it is Thine own;  
It shall be Thy royal throne.  
Take my love; my Lord, I pour  
At Thy feet its treasure-store.  
Take myself, and I will be  
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal.



## 40 DAY OF REST 7 6 7 6 7 6 7 6

James William Elliott.

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

The first system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side,

The third system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

*Voices in Unison.**In Harmony.*

Nor wander from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide. A-men.

The fourth system of music is the final system on the page. It includes a repeat sign and a fermata over the final note of the melody. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.



## 41 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Charles Zeuner.

1 Ye Chris-tian her - alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion through Em-

man - uel's Name; To dis - tant climes the ti - dings bear,

And plant the Rose of Shar - on there. A - men.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,  
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,  
Bid raging winds their fury cease,  
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,  
Then we shall meet to part no more;  
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall;  
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Rev. Bourne H. Draper.

2 O! let me feel Thee near me—  
The world is ever near;  
I see the sights that dazzle,  
The tempting sounds I hear.  
My foes are ever near me,  
Around me and within;  
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,  
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised  
To all who follow Thee,  
That where Thou art in glory  
There shall Thy servant be;

And, Jesus, I have promised  
To serve Thee to the end;  
O, give me grace to follow  
My Master and my Friend!

4 O let me see Thy Foot-marks,  
And in them plant mine own,  
My hope to follow duly  
Is in Thy strength alone.  
O guide me, call me, draw me,  
Uphold me to the end;  
And then in heaven receive me,  
My Saviour and my Friend.

Rev. John E. Bode.



## 42 ST. GERTRUDE. 6 5 6 5 12 1.

Sir Arthur Sullivan.

1 Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus  
Go - ing on be - fore : Christ the Roy - al Mas - ter Leads against the foe :  
Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go. Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

2 Like a mighty army  
Moves the Church of God :  
Brothers, we are treading  
Where the saints have trod ;  
We are not divided,  
All one body we,  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.  
Onward, etc.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms rise and wane,  
But the Church of Jesus  
Constant will remain ;  
Gates of hell can never

'Gainst that Church prevail ;  
We have Christ's own promise,  
And that cannot fail.  
Onward, etc.

4 Onward, then, ye people,  
Join our happy throng,  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph-song ;  
Glory, laud, and honor  
Unto Christ the King ;  
This through countless ages,  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, etc.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould.



## 43 REGENT SQUARE 8 7 8 7 4 7

Henry Smart.

1 On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred herald stands,  
Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands.  
Mourning captive! mourning captive! God Himself will loose thy bands. *Amen.*

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?  
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?  
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,  
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?  
Cease thy mourning!  
Zion still is well beloved!

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;  
He Himself appears thy Friend;  
All thy foes shall flee before thee;  
Here their boasts and triumphs end;  
Great deliverance  
Zion's King vouchsafes to send!

4 Enemies no more shall trouble;  
All thy wrongs shall be redress'd;  
For thy shame thou shalt have double,  
In thy Maker's favor bless'd;  
All thy conflicts  
End in everlasting rest!

Rev. Thomas Kelly.



## 44 OLIVET 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Lowell Mason.



2 Thou, who didst come to bring  
On Thy redeeming wing  
Healing and sight,  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind,  
O now to all mankind  
Let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love,  
Life-giving, holy Dove,  
Speed forth Thy flight;  
Move o'er the waters' face  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And in earth's darkest place  
Let there be light.

4 Holy and blessèd Three  
Glorious Trinity,  
Wisdom, Love, Might!  
Boundless as ocean's tide  
Rolling in fullest pride  
Through the world, far and wide,  
Let there be light.

Rev. John Marriott.



## 45 FALFIELD 8 7 8 7 D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan.

1 Saviour, sprin-kle ma-ny na-tions; Fruit - ful let Thy sorrows be;

By Thy pains and con-so-la-tions Draw the Gen-tiles un-to Thee:

Of Thy cross the wondrous sto-ry, Be it to the na-tions told;

Let them see Thee in Thy glo-ry And Thy mer-cy man-i-fold. Amen.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,  
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;  
Human tears for Thee are flowing,  
Human hearts in Thee would rest,  
Thirsting, as for dews of even,  
As the new-mown grass for rain;  
Thee, they seek, as God of heaven,  
Thee as man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting,  
Stretch'd the hand, and strained the  
For Thy Spirit, new creating [sight,  
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light;  
Give the word, and of the preacher  
Speed the foot, and touch the tongue,  
Till on earth by every creature  
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

Bishop A. C. Coxe,



## 46 FIAT LUX 6 6 4 6 6 6 4

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and

overborne, Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal. *A-men.*

2 Christ for the world we sing;  
The world to Christ we bring  
With fervent prayer;  
The wayward and the lost,  
By restless passions tossed,  
Redeemed at countless cost  
From dark despair.

3 Christ for the world we sing;  
The world to Christ we bring  
With one accord;  
With us the work to share,

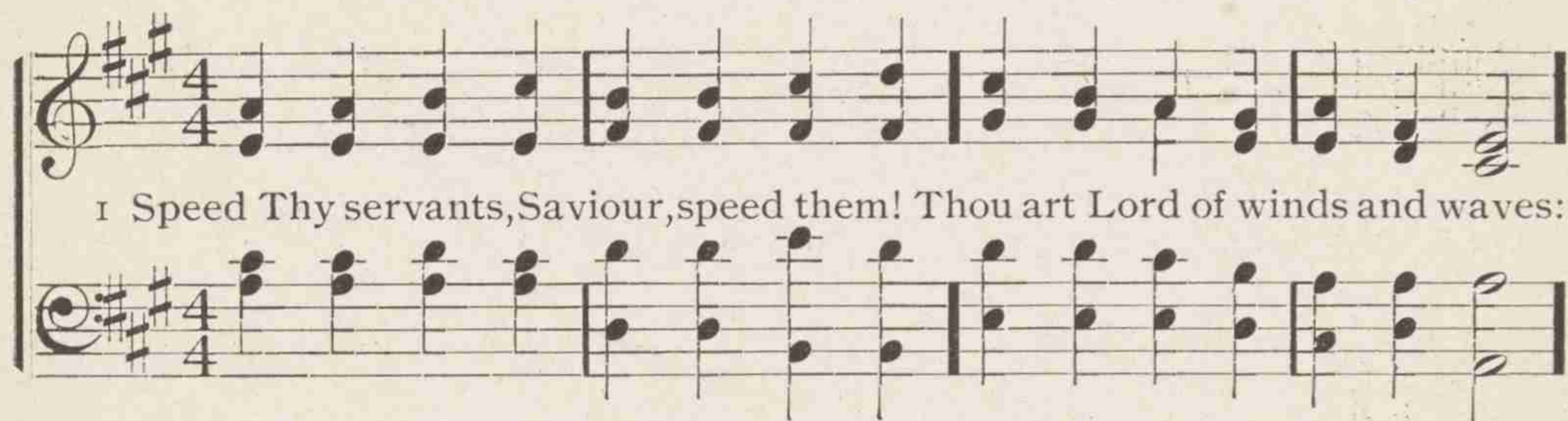
With us reproach to dare,  
With us the cross to bear,  
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;  
The world to Christ we bring  
With joyful song;  
The new-born souls whose days,  
Reclaimed from error's ways,  
Inspired with hope and praise,  
To Christ belong.

Rev. Samuel Wolcott.



## 47 SARUM HYMNAL, Tune 244. 8 7 8 7 4 7 Edward John Hopkins.



1 Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them! Thou art Lord of winds and waves:



They were bound, but Thou hast freed them; Now they go to free the slaves:



Be Thou with them! 'Tis Thine Arm alone that saves. *A-men.*

2 Friends and home and all forsaking,  
Lord! they go at Thy command;  
As their stay Thy promise taking,  
While they traverse sea and land:  
O be with them!  
Lead them safely by the hand.

3 When they reach the land of strangers,  
And the prospect dark appears,  
Nothing seen but toils and dangers,  
Nothing felt but doubts and fears;  
Be Thou with them!  
Hear their sighs, and count their tears.

4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,  
And they seem to toil in vain,  
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,

Then their sinking hopes sustain;  
Thus supported,  
Let their zeal revive again!

5 In the midst of opposition  
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee:  
When success attends their mission,  
Let Thy servants humbler be:  
Never leave them,  
Till Thy Face in Heaven they see;

6 There to reap, in joy forever,  
Fruit that grows from seed here sown;  
There to be with Him, Who never  
Ceases to preserve His own,  
And with triumph  
Sing a Saviour's grace alone!

Rev. Thomas Kelly.



## 48 MISSIONARY HYMN 7 6 7 6 D.

Lowell Mason.



1 From Greenland's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,



Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand—



From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,



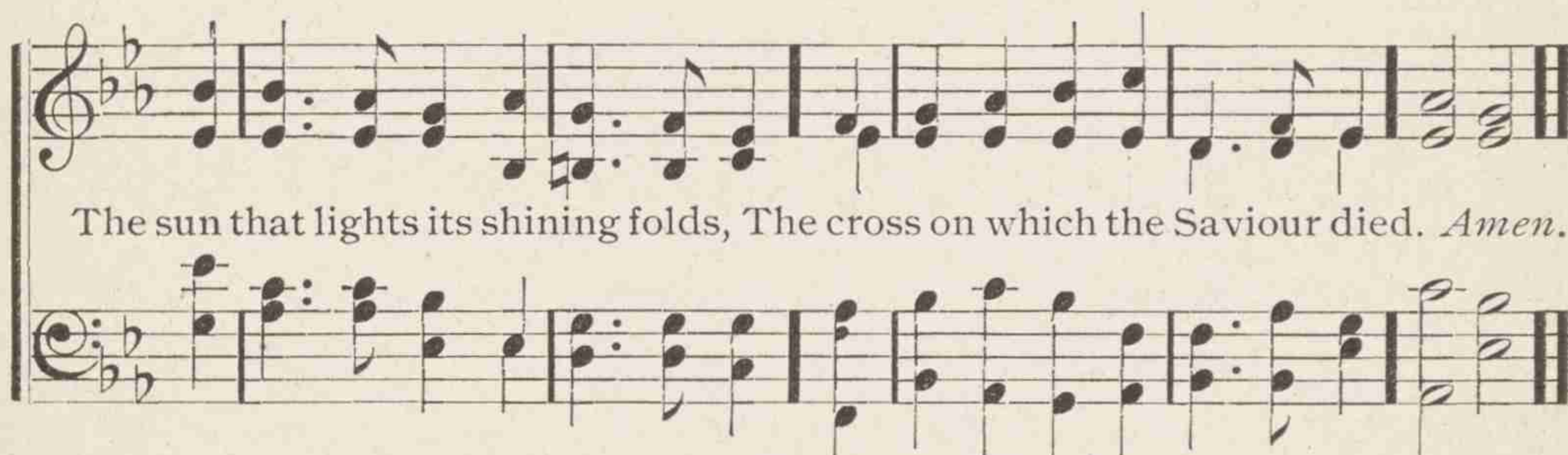
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain. A - men.





## 49 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin.



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

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

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

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

Bishop George W. Doane.

2 What though the spicy breezes  
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle ;  
Though every prospect pleases,  
And only man is vile :  
In vain with lavish kindness  
The gifts of God are strown ;  
The heathen in his blindness  
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted  
With wisdom from on high,  
Can we, to men benighted,  
The lamp of life deny ?

Salvation ! O salvation !  
The joyful sound proclaim,  
Till each remotest nation  
Has learned Messiah's Name.

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

Bishop Reginald Heber.



## 50 FORWARD 6 5 6 5 12 1.

Henry Smart.



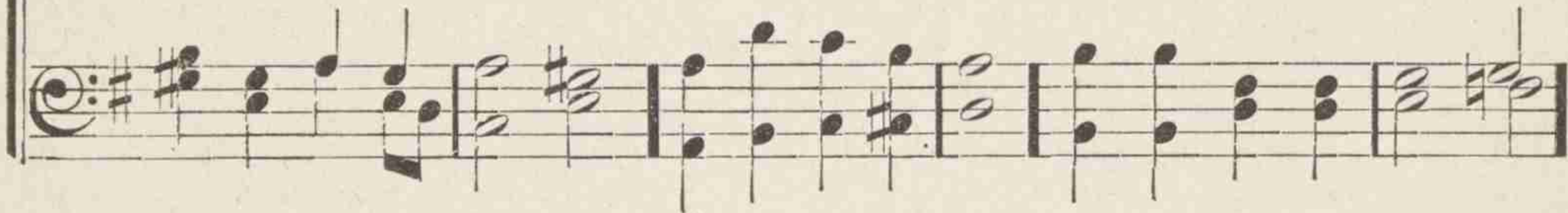
1 Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,



Not a look be - hind : Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our army's head ;



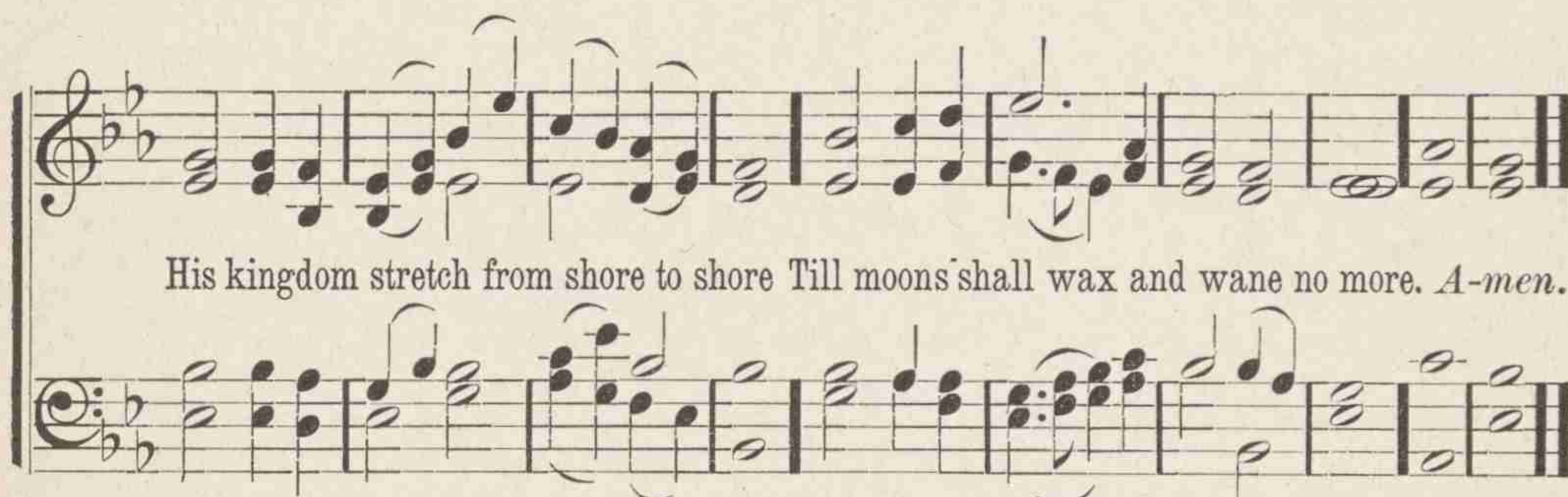
Who shall dream of shrinking, By Je - ho - vah led ? Forward thro' the des - ert,

Thro' the toil and fight; Jordan flows be - fore us, Zion beams with light. *Amen.*



## 51 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton.



2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,  
And praises throng to crown His head ;  
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise  
With every morning sacrifice ;

3 People and realms of every tongue  
Dwell on His love with sweetest song ;  
And infant voices shall proclaim  
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns ;  
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King,  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

2 Forward, when in childhood  
Buds the infant mind ;  
All through youth and manhood,  
Not a thought behind :  
Speed through realms of nature,  
Climb the steps of grace ;  
Faint not, till in glory  
Gleams our Father's Face.  
Forward, all the life-time,  
Climb from height to height :  
Till the head be hoary,  
Till the eve be light.

3 Forward, flock of Jesus,  
Salt of all the earth,  
Till each yearning purpose  
Spring to glorious birth :  
Sick, they ask for healing,  
Blind, they grope for day ;

Pour upon the nations  
Wisdom's loving ray.  
Forward, out of error,  
Leave behind the night ;  
Forward through the darkness,  
Forward into light !

4 Glories upon glories  
Hath our God prepared,  
By the souls that love Him  
One day to be shared ;  
Eye hath not beheld them,  
Ear hath never heard ;  
Nor of these hath uttered  
Thought or speech a word.  
Forward, marching eastward  
Where the heaven is bright,  
Till the veil be lifted,  
Till our faith be sight.

Dean Alford.



## 52 WEBB 7 6 7 6 D.

George J. Webb.

1 The morn - ing light is break - ing, The darkness dis - ap - pears;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Prepared for Zi - on's war. *A - men.*

2 See heathen nations bending  
Before the God we love,  
And thousand hearts ascending  
In gratitude above;  
While sinners, now confessing,  
The Gospel call obey,  
And seek the Saviour's blessing,  
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thy onward way;  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay:  
Stay not till all the lowly  
Triumphant reach their home;  
Stay not till all the holy  
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Rev. Samuel F. Smith.



## 53 WEBB or AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Ye soldiers of the cross;  
Lift high His royal banner,  
It must not suffer loss:  
From victory unto victory  
His army He shall lead,  
Till every foe is vanquished,  
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The trumpet call obey;  
Forth to the mighty conflict  
In this His glorious day:  
Ye that are men now serve Him  
Against unnumbered foes;  
Let courage rise with danger,  
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
Stand in His strength alone;  
The arm of flesh will fail you,  
Ye dare not trust your own:  
Put on the gospel armor,  
Each piece put on with prayer;  
Where duty calls or danger,  
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,  
The strife will not be long;  
This day the noise of battle,  
The next the victor's song:  
To him that overcometh  
A crown of life shall be;  
He with the King of Glory  
Shall reign eternally.

Rev. George Duffield.

## 54 WEBB or AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D.

1 Hail to the Lord's Anointed,  
Great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
His reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
To set the captive free,  
To take away transgression,  
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers  
Upon the fruitful earth;  
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,  
Spring in His path to birth;  
Before Him on the mountains  
Shall peace, the herald, go,  
And righteousness, in fountains,  
From hill to valley flow.

3 Kings shall fall down before Him,  
And gold and incense bring;  
All nations shall adore Him,  
His praise all people sing;

For He shall have dominion  
O'er river, sea, and shore,  
Far as the eagle's pinion  
Or dove's light wing can soar.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing  
And daily vows ascend;  
His kingdom still increasing,  
A kingdom without end:  
The mountain dew shall nourish  
A seed in weakness sown,  
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,  
And shake like Lebanon.

5 O'er every foe victorious,  
He on His throne shall rest,  
From age to age more glorious,  
All blessing and all-blest:  
The tide of time shall never  
His covenant remove,  
His Name shall stand for ever,—  
That Name to us is Love.

James Montgomery.

## 55 WEBB or AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D.

1 "The whole wide world for Jesus,"  
All creatures great and small,  
Come ye, bow down before Him,  
God shall be all in all.  
Go, Christian men united,  
Filled with compassion, sing  
The earth's awakening chorus,  
Peal forth "Make Jesus King."

2 "The Gospel of the Kingdom"  
Go teach, baptize, to-day  
Let all creation listen  
Before it pass away.

Those millions groping, longing  
For peace, for pardon free,  
Tell them the words of Jesus,  
Ring out: "Come unto Me."

3 "This generation calleth,"  
Shall Christians not obey  
Commands of Jesus age-long?  
His promise stands to-day:  
All power to Me is given,  
My banner rests unfurled,  
Lo, I am with you always  
Evangelize the world.

Douglas M. Thornton.



## 56 AURELIA 7 6 7 6 D.

Samuel S. Wesley.

1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord ;

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word :

From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride ;

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. *A-men.*

2 Elect from every nation,  
 Yet one o'er all the earth,  
 Her charter of salvation  
 One Lord, one faith, one birth ;  
 One holy Name she blesses,  
 Partakes one holy food,  
 And to one hope she presses,  
 With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,  
 And tumult of her war,  
 She waits the consummation  
 Of peace forevermore ;

Till with the vision glorious  
 Her longing eyes are blest,  
 And the great Church victorious  
 Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union  
 With God the Three in One,  
 And mystic sweet communion  
 With those whose rest is won :  
 O happy ones and holy !  
 Lord, give us grace that we,  
 Like them the meek and lowly,  
 On high may dwell with Thee.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone.



## 57 MUNICH 7 6 7 6 D.

Württemberg Gesangbuch.

1 O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
O Truth unchanged, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;  
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hallowed page,  
A lan-tern to our foot-steps, Shines on from age to age. *A-men.*

2 The Church from her dear Master  
Received the gift Divine,  
And still that light she lifteth  
O'er all the earth to shine.  
It is the golden casket,  
Where gems of truth are stored;  
It is the heaven-drawn picture  
Of Christ, the living Word.  
3 It floateth like a banner  
Before God's host unfurled;  
It shineth like a beacon  
Above the darkling world.

It is the chart and compass  
That o'er life's surging sea,  
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,  
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,  
A lamp of purest gold,  
To bear before the nations  
Thy true light, as of old.  
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims  
By this their path to trace,  
Till, clouds and darkness ended,  
They see Thee face to face.

Bishop William W. How.



## 58 MELITA 8 8 8 8 8 8

Rev. John B. Dykes.

1 E - ter-nal Father, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the restless wave,

Who bidd'st the mighty o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep ;

O hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea. *A-men.*

2 O Saviour, whose almighty word  
The winds and waves submissive  
heard,  
Who walkedst on the foaming  
deep,  
And calm amid its rage didst sleep:  
O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

3 O Sacred Spirit, who didst brood  
Upon the chaos dark and rude,  
Who badd'st its angry tumult  
cease,

And gavest light and life and  
peace :

O hear us when we cry to Thee  
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,  
Our brethren shield in danger's  
hour ;

From rock and tempest, fire and foe,  
Protect them wheresoe'er they go,  
And ever let there rise to Thee  
Glad hymns of praise from land  
and sea,

William Whiting.



## 59 SARUM 10 10 10 4

Sir Joseph Barnby.

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by  
 faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus,  
 be for ev - er blest. *f* Al - le - lu - ia! *f* Al - le - lu - ia! *A-men.*

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might ;  
 Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight ;  
 Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia !

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,  
 Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,  
 And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia !

4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine !  
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine ;  
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia !

4 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia !

Bishop William W. How.



## 60 MILES' LANE C. M.

William Shrubsole.

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an-gels prostrate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,

crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all. A - men.

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

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

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

Rev. Edward Perronet.



## 61 CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden.

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all. *A-men.*

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

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

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

Rev. Edward Perronet.



62 GOD BE WITH YOU 9 8 8 9 with Refrain.

W. G. Tomer.

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain,

By His counsels guide, uphold you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,

God be with you till we meet a - gain.





Till we meet . . . till we meet Till we  
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,  
meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, . . . till we  
Till we meet, Till we meet, till we  
meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-men.  
meet, till we meet.

2 God be with you till we meet again,  
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
Daily manna still divide you,  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, etc.

3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you,  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, etc.

4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threatening wave before you,  
God be with you till we meet again.  
Till we meet, etc.

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin.



## 63 INNOCENTS 7 7 7 7

Ascribed to Pergolesi.

1 Conquering kings their ti - tles take From the foes they

cap - tive make: Je - sus, by a no - bler deed,

From the thous - ands He hath freed. *A - men.*

2 Yes ; none other name is given  
Unto mortals under heaven,  
Which can make the dead arise,  
And exalt them to the skies.

3 That which Christ so hardly  
wrought,  
That which He so dearly bought,  
That salvation, mortals, say,  
Will ye madly cast away?

4 Rather gladly for that Name  
Bear the cross, endure the  
shame ;  
Joyfully for Him to die,  
Is not death, but victory.

5 Jesus, Who dost condescend  
To be called the sinner's Friend,  
Hear us as to Thee we pray,  
Glorying in Thy Name to-day.

Paris Breviary.



## 64 HE LEADETH ME

1 He leadeth me: oh blessèd thought!  
Oh words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REFRAIN: He leadeth me, He leadeth me;  
By His own hand He leadeth me:  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2 Sometimes, 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

Used by per. of Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore.

By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,—  
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.—REF

3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine;  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—REF

4 And when my task on earth is done  
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,  
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—REF

*Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore.*

## 65 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

1 I need Thee every hour,  
Most gracious Lord;  
No tender voice like Thine  
Can peace afford.

REFRAIN: I need Thee, O I need Thee,  
Every hour I need Thee;  
O bless me now my Saviour,—  
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour;  
Stay Thou near by;  
Temptations lose their power  
When Thou art nigh.—REF.

Copyright, 1900, by Mary Runyon Lowry, used by per.

3 I need Thee every hour,  
In joy or pain;  
Come quickly, and abide,  
Or life is vain.—REF.

4 I need Thee every hour;  
Teach me Thy will,  
And Thy rich promises  
In me fulfil.—REF.

5 I need thee every hour,  
Most Holy One;  
O make me Thine indeed,  
Thou blessed Son.—REF.

*Annie S. Hawks.*

## 66 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,  
All our sins and griefs to bear!  
What a privilege to carry  
Everything to God in prayer!  
O what peace we often forfeit,  
O what needless pain we bear,  
All because we do not carry  
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?  
Is there trouble anywhere?  
We should never be discouraged:  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

Can we find a friend so faithful,  
Who will all our sorrows share?  
Jesus knows our every weakness—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,  
Cumbered with a load of care?  
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—  
Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?  
Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,  
Thou wilt find a solace there.

*Joseph Scriven.*

## 67 ROCK OF AGES

1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee;  
Let the water and the blood,  
From Thy riven side which flowed,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labors of my hands  
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;  
Could my zeal no respite know,  
Could my tears for ever flow,  
All for sin could not atone;  
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

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

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

*Rev. Augustus M. Toplady.*

## 68 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,  
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
All the light of sacred story  
Gathers round its head sublime.

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

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

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

*Sir John Bowring.*



## 69 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
While the nearer waters roll,  
While the tempest still is high:  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Till the storm of life is past;  
Safe into the haven guide,  
Oh receive my soul at last.

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

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

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

*Rev. Charles Wesley.*

## 70 MORE LOVE TO THEE, O CHRIST

1 More love to Thee, O Christ,  
More love to Thee!  
Hear Thou the prayer I make  
On bended knee;  
This is my earnest plea,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,  
Sought peace and rest;  
Now Thee alone I seek,  
Give what is best:  
This all my prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,  
Send grief and pain;  
Sweet are Thy messengers,  
Sweet their refrain,  
When they can sing with me,—  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath  
Whisper Thy praise;  
This be the parting cry  
My heart shall raise,  
This still its prayer shall be,  
More love, O Christ, to Thee,  
More love to Thee!

*Elizabeth P. Prentiss.*

## 71 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,  
The sun gone down,  
Darkness be over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,  
Steps unto heaven:  
All that Thou send'st to me,  
In mercy given;

Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts  
Bright with Thy praise,  
Out of my stony griefs  
Bethel I'll raise;  
So by my woes to be  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upwards I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee,  
Nearer to Thee.

*Sarah F. Adams.*

## 72 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

1 My Jesus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,  
For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;  
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me,  
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;  
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

*Used by per. of Baptist Publication Society.*

3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;  
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,  
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

*A. J. Gordon.*



## 73 WESLEY 11s 10s

L. Mason.

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!

Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,

Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign. A - men.

- 2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,  
Long by the prophets of Israel fore-  
told;  
Hail to the millions from bondage  
returning!  
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision  
behold.
- 3 Lo, in the desert rich flowers are  
springing,  
Streams ever copious are gliding  
along;

- Loud from the mountain-tops echoes  
are ringing,  
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle  
in song.
- 4 See, from all lands, from the isles of  
the ocean,  
Praise to Jehovah ascending on  
high;  
Fallen are the engines of war and  
commotion,  
Shouts of salvation are rending the  
sky.
- Thomas Hastings.



## 74 ARMAGEDDON 6s 5s

Arr. by J. Goss.



1. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own



life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem. With Thy bless-ing fill - ing



Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us willing, Thou hast made us free,



By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine;







We are on the Lord's side; Sav - iour, we are Thine! *Amen.*

2 Not for weight of glory,  
Not for crown and palm,  
Enter we the army,  
Raise the warrior's psalm;  
But for love that claimeth  
Lives for whom He died,  
He whom Jesus nameth  
Must be on His side.  
By Thy love constraining,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side;  
Saviour, we are Thine!

2 Fierce may be the conflict,  
Strong may be the foe,  
But the King's own army  
None can overthrow.  
Round His standard ranging  
Vict'ry is secure:  
For His truth unchanging  
Makes the triumph sure.  
Joyfully enlisting,  
By Thy grace divine,  
We are on the Lord's side;  
Saviour, we are thine!

Frances Ridley Havergal.

## 75 ST. PETER C. M.

A. R. Reinagle.



1. Now, gracious Lord, Thine arm re-veal, And make Thy glo - ry known;



Now let us all Thy presence feel, And soften hearts of stone! *A-men.*

2 Help us to venture near Thy throne,  
And plead a Saviour's name;  
For all that we can call our own  
Is vanity and shame.

3 From all the guilt of former sin  
May mercy set us free;

And let the week we now begin,  
Begin and end with Thee.

4 Send down Thy Spirit from above,  
That saints may love Thee more,  
And sinners now may learn to love,  
Who never loved before.

John Newton.



## 76 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11s 10s.

J. Albert Jeffery.

VoICES. 1. Ancient of days, who sittest throned in glo- ry,

ACCOMP.

The first system of the musical score for 'Ancient of Days' consists of four staves. The top two staves are for voices, with the first staff in treble clef and the second in bass clef, both in 4/4 time and key of D major. The bottom two staves are for the piano accompaniment, also in 4/4 time and key of D major. The lyrics 'VoICES. 1. Ancient of days, who sittest throned in glo- ry,' are written below the voice staves. The piano part is labeled 'ACCOMP.' and features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray ; Thy love has blest the

The second system of the musical score continues the composition. It consists of four staves, with the top two for voices and the bottom two for piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray ; Thy love has blest the' are written below the voice staves. The musical notation continues with the same key and time signature as the first system.



*rall.* . . . . .

wide world's wondrous story With light and life since Eden's dawning day. *A-men.*

*rall.* . . . . .

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

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

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

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

William C. Doane.



## 77 LYONS 10 10 11 11

Francis J. Haydn.

1 O worship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove, O grate-ful-ly sing His

pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days,

Pa - vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. A - men.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;  
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,  
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,  
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,  
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;  
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!  
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

Robert Grant.



## 78 CRUSADER'S HYMN 5 6 8 5 5 8

Arr. by Richard S. Willis.

1 Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Rul - er of all na - ture! O Thou of

God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I

hon - or, Thee, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown! A - men.

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

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

From the German.



## 79 TIDINGS P. M.

James Walch.



1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mission high ful-fill - ing, To tell to all the



world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing

## REFRAIN.



One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night. Pub-lish glad tid - ings;



Tidings of peace; Tidings of Je-sus, Redemption and release. A-men.

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying  
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,  
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,  
Or of the life He died for them to win.—REF.

3 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition  
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;  
Beware lest, slothful to fulfill thy mission,  
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.—REF.



4 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation  
That God, in whom they live and move, is love :  
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,  
And died on earth that man might live above.—REF.

5 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious ;  
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way ;  
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious ;  
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.—REF.

6 He comes again ; O Zion, ere thou meet Him,  
Make known to every heart His saving grace ;  
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,  
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.

Publish glad tidings ;  
Tidings of peace :  
Tidings of Jesus,  
Redemption and release.

Mary A. Thomson.

# 80 ST. BEES 7s

John B. Dykes.

1. Has-ten, Lord, the glo-rious time, When, beneath Mes - si - ah's sway,

Ev-'ry na-tion, ev-'ry clime, Shall the gospel call o - bey. A-men.

<p>2 Mightiest kings His power shall own ; Heathen tribes His name adore ; Satan and his host o'erthrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.</p>	<p>3 Then shall wars and tumults cease, Then be banished grief and pain ; Righteousness and joy and peace, Undisturbed, shall ever reign.</p>
--	---

4 Bless we, then, our gracious Lord ;  
Ever praise His glorious name ;  
All His mighty acts record,  
All His wondrous love proclaim.

Harriet Auber.



## 81 LAUDES DOMINI 6s 6l.

Joseph Barnby.

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,  
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,  
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised! *A-men.*

- 2 When'er the sweet church bell  
Peals over hill and dell,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
O hark to what it sings,  
As joyously it rings,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!
- 3 My tongue shall never tire  
Of chanting with the choir,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
This song of sacred joy,  
It never seems to cloy,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!
- 4 When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit sighs,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!
- 5 Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

- Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!
- 6 The night becomes as day,  
When from the heart we say,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
The powers of darkness fear,  
When this sweet chant they hear,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!
- 7 In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!  
Let earth, and sea, and sky.  
From depth to height reply,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!
- 8 Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
May Jesus Christ be praised  
Be this the eternal song  
Through ages all along,  
May Jesus Christ be praised!

From the German. Tr. by Edward Caswall.



## 82 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

George J. Elvey.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;

Hark! how the heav'n-ly anthem drowns All mu - sic but its own:

A - wake, my soul, and sing, Of Him who died for thee,

And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

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

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
Whose power a scepter sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may  
And all be pray'r and praise: [cease,]

His reign shall know no end,  
And round His piercèd feet  
Fair flowers of paradise extend  
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,  
The Potentate of time,  
Creator of the rolling spheres,  
Ineffably sublime!  
All hail! Redeemer, hail!  
For Thou hast died for me;  
Thy praise shall never, never fail  
Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges.



## 83 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner.

1 Great God, the na- tions of the earth Are by cre - a - tion Thine;

And in Thy works, by all be - held, Thy radiant glories shine. *Amen.*

2 But, Lord, Thy greater love has sent  
Thy gospel to mankind,  
Unveiling what rich stores of grace  
Are treasured in Thy mind.

3 When, Lord, shall these glad tidings spread  
The spacious earth around,  
Till every tribe and every soul  
Shall hear the joyful sound?

4 Smile, Lord, on each divine attempt  
To spread the gospel's rays,  
And build on sin's demolished throne  
The temples of Thy praise.

Thomas Gibbons.

## 84 SERENITY C. M.

William V. Wallace.

1 We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;





In vain we search the lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown. *Amen.*



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

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

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

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

John G. Whittier.

## 85 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8s 7s

John B. Dykes.



1 The King of love my Shepherd is, Whose goodness faileth nev - er;



I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er. *A-men.*



2 Where streams of living water flow,  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,  
Thy goodness faileth never;  
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
Within Thy house forever.

Henry W. Baker.



## 86 GOWER 7 7 7 6

John H. Gower.



1 Fa-ther, hear Thy children call; Humbly at Thy feet we fall,

Prod-i-gals con-fess-ing all; We beseech Thee, hear us. *A-men.*

SOLO.

2 Teach us what Thy love has borne,  
That with loving sorrow torn,  
Truly contrite we may mourn;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

ALL.

Gifts of light and grace bestow,  
Help us to resist the foe,  
Fearing what indeed is woe;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

SOLO.

3 Let no sin within us reign,  
May we gladly suffer pain,  
If we suffer for our gain;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

ALL.

May we to all evil die,  
Fleshly longings crucify,  
Fix our hearts and thoughts on high;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

SOLO.

4 Grant us faith to know Thee near,  
Hail Thy grace, The judgment fear,  
And through trial persevere;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

ALL.

Grant us love Thy love to own,  
Love to live for Thee alone,  
And the power of grace make known;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

SOLO.

5 All our weak endeavors bless,  
As we ever onward press,  
Unto perfect holiness;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

ALL.

Lead us daily nearer Thee,  
Till at last Thy face we see,  
Crowned with Thine own purity;  
We beseech Thee, hear us.

T. B. Pollock.



## 87 ST. CLEMENT 9s 8s

Clement C. Scholefield.

1 The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed,

The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest,

To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,

Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. *A - men.*

2 We thank Thee that Thy church un-  
sleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Thro' all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.  
3 As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,

The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.  
4 So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass  
away;  
But stand and rule and grow forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.  
John Ellerton.



## 88 DAY OF REST 7s 6s D.

James W. Elliott.

1 In heavenly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed? *Amen.*

2 Wherever He may guide me,  
No want shall turn me back;  
My Shepherd is beside me,  
And nothing can I lack.  
His wisdom ever waketh,  
His sight is never dim,  
He knows the way He taketh,  
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,  
Which yet I have not seen;  
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,  
Where darkest clouds have been.  
My hope I cannot measure,  
My path to life is free,  
My Saviour has my treasure,  
And He will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring.



## 89 LUX BENIGNA 10 4 10 4 10 10

John B. Dykes.

1 Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on!

The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!

Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see

The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me. A - men.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on!  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone,  
And with the morn those angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

John H. Newman.



## 90 ST. CATHERINE L. M. 61.

Adapted by J. G. Walton.

1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of

dun-geon, fire and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers!

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death! A - men.

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,  
 Were still in heart and conscience free:  
 How sweet would be their children's fate,  
 If they, like them, could die for thee!  
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
 We will be true to thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love  
 Both friend and foe in all our strife:  
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how,  
 By kindly words and virtuous life:  
 Faith of our fathers! holy faith!  
 We will be true to thee till death!

Frederick W. Faber.



## 91 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6s 5s D.

John B. Dykes.

1. Chris-tian! dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,  
How the powers of dark-ness Rage thy steps a-round?  
Chris-tian! up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;  
In the strength that com-eth By the ho-ly cross. A-men.

2 Christian! dost thou feel them,  
How they work within,  
Striving, tempting, luring,  
Goading into sin?  
Christian! never tremble;  
Never be downcast;  
Gird thee for the battle,  
Watch, and pray, and fast.  
3 Christian! dost thou hear them,  
How they speak thee fair?  
"Always fast and vigil?  
Always watch and prayer?"

Christian! answer boldly:  
"While I breathe I pray!"  
Peace shall follow battle,  
Night shall end in day.  
4 "Well I know thy trouble,  
O my servant true;  
Thou art very weary,  
I was weary too;  
But that toil shall make thee  
Some day all mine own,  
And the end of sorrow  
Shall be near my throne."  
Andrew of Crete. Tr. by John M. Neale.



## 92 ST. HILDA 7s 6s D.

Justin H. Knecht and Edward Husband.

1. O Je - sus, Thou art standing Out-side the fast-closed door;  
In low - ly pa-tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:  
Shame on us, Christian breth - ren, His name and sign who bear;  
O shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him standing there! *A-men.*

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking:  
And lo! that hand is scarred,  
And thorns Thy brow encircle,  
And tears Thy face have marred.  
O love that passeth knowledge,  
So patiently to wait!  
O sin that hath no equal,  
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading  
In accents meek and low,  
"I died for you, my children,  
And will ye treat me so?"  
O Lord, with shame and sorrow  
We open now the door:  
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,  
And leave us nevermore.

William W. How.



## 93 MARGARET 8 8 8 8 6

Albert L. Peace.

The first system of music for 'Margaret' is in 4/2 time, key of B-flat major. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are: 'I O Love that wilt not let me go, ... I rest my'.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'wea-ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,'.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The lyrics are: 'That in Thine ocean depths to flow May rich-er, full-er be. A-men.'

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

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

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from thee;  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

George Matheson.



## Index of First Lines.

	NUMBER
A mighty Fortress is our God....	38
Abide with me! fast falls the eventide .....	15
All hail the power of Jesus' Name .....	60, 61
All people that on earth do dwell	2
Ancient of days, who sittest throned in glory .....	76
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve .....	5
Before Jehovah's awful throne....	14
Blest be the tie that binds.....	23
Christ for the world we sing....	46
Christian, dost thou see them....	91
Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell .....	22
Come, thou Almighty King.....	10
Conquering kings their titles take	63
Crown Him with many crowns...	82
Eternal Father, strong to save....	58
Fairest Lord Jesus.....	78
Faith of our fathers! living still..	90
Father, hear Thy children call....	86
Fight the good fight with all thy might .....	35
Fling out the banner! let it float	49
For all the saints who from their labors rest.....	59
Forward! be our watchword.....	50
From all that dwell below the skies .....	3
From Greenland's icy mountains	43
God be with you till we meet again	62
Glorious things of thee are spoken	21
Great God, the nations of the earth	83
Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning.....	73

	NUMBER
Hail to the Lord's Anointed....	54
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time..	80
He leadeth me: oh blessed thought	64
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Al- mighty .....	4
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord.....	19
How sweet the name of Jesus sounds .....	1
I need Thee every hour.....	65
In heavenly love abiding.....	88
In the cross of Christ I glory....	68
Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult....	9
Jesus, lover of my soul.....	69
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	51
Jesus, Thou hast bought us.....	74
Lead, kindly light, amid th' encir- cling gloom .....	89
Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing	27
Lord, speak to me that I may speak	37
Lord, Thy word abideth.....	12
Make me a captive, Lord.....	30
More love to Thee, O Christ.....	70
My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine.....	72
Nearer, my God to Thee.....	71
Now, gracious Lord, Thine arm reveal .....	75
Now thank we all our God.....	36
O for a thousand tongues to sing	11
O Jesus I have promised.....	40
O Jesus, Thou art standing.....	92
O Lord of heaven and earth and sea .....	26
O Love that will not let me go...	93
O Master, let me walk with thee	8
O thou my soul bless God the Lord .....	32



	NUMBER
O where are kings and empires now .....	17
O Word of God incarnate.....	57
O worship the King, all glorious above .....	77
O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling .....	79
On the mountain's top appearing	43
Onward, Christian soldiers.....	42
Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed .....	20
Our God, our help in ages past....	18
Rock of Ages.....	67
Saviour, again, to Thy dear name we raise .....	28
Saviour, breathe an evening bless- ing .....	31
Saviour, sprinkle many nations..	45
Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them .....	47
Spirit of God, descend upon my heart .....	29
Stand up, stand up for Jesus....	53

	NUMBER
Still with Thee, O my God.....	25
Take my life, and let it be.....	39
Ten thousand times ten thousand	7
The Church's one foundation....	56
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended .....	87
The King of love my Shepherd is	85
The Lord's my Shepherd .....	33
The morning light is breaking...	52
The Son of God goes forth to war	16
The whole wide world for Jesus..	55
This is the day of light.....	24
Thou, whose almighty word.....	44
Thy word, O Lord, Thy precious word alone .....	34
We give Thee but Thy own.....	13
We may not climb the heavenly steeps .....	84
What a friend we have in Jesus...	66
When I survey the wondrous cross	6
When morning gilds the skies....	81
Ye Christian heralds go proclaim	41



# Index of Tunes.

	NUMBER
Adeste Fideles.....	19
Alford .....	7
All Saints New.....	16
Almsgiving .....	26
Ancient of Days.....	76
Armageddon .....	74
Aurelia .....	56
Austrian Hymn .....	21
Belmont .....	33
Boylston .....	23
Canonbury .....	37
Christmas .....	5
Coronation .....	61
Crusaders' Hymn .....	78
Culford .....	39
Day of Rest.....	40, 88
Dennis .....	25
Diademata .....	82
Dominus Regit Me.....	85
Duke Street .....	51
Ellers .....	28
Ein' Feste Burg.....	38
Evening Prayer .....	31
Eventide .....	15
Falfield .....	45
Federal Street .....	22
Fiat Lux .....	46
Forward .....	50
God be with you.....	62
Gower .....	86
Hummel .....	83
Innocents .....	63
Jude .....	9
Laudes Domini .....	81
Leominster .....	30
Lux Benigna .....	34, 89
Lyons .....	77

	NUMBER
Margaret .....	93
Martyrdom .....	32
Melita .....	58
Miles Lane .....	60
Missionary Chant .....	41
Missionary Hymn .....	48
Morecambe .....	29
Munich .....	57
Newland .....	13
Nicæa .....	4
Nun Danket .....	36
Old Hundredth, The.....	2
Olivet .....	44
Park Street .....	14
Pentecost .....	35
Rockingham .....	6
Regent Square .....	43
St. Agnes .....	11
St. Andrew of Crete.....	91
St. Anne .....	17
St. Bees .....	80
St. Catherine .....	90
St. Clement .....	87
St. Cyprian .....	12
St. Cuthbert .....	20
St. Gertrude .....	42
St. Hilda .....	92
St. Peter .....	1, 75
Sarum .....	59
Sarum Hymnal, Tune 244.....	47
Saxby .....	8
Serenity .....	84
Sicilian Mariners .....	27
Stockwell .....	39
Swabia .....	24
Tidings .....	79
Trinity .....	10
Waltham .....	49
Webb .....	52
Wesley .....	73



