# CHRISTIAN HYMNAL

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# CHRISTIAN HYMNAL

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

W. S. MARTIN T. B. MOSLEY

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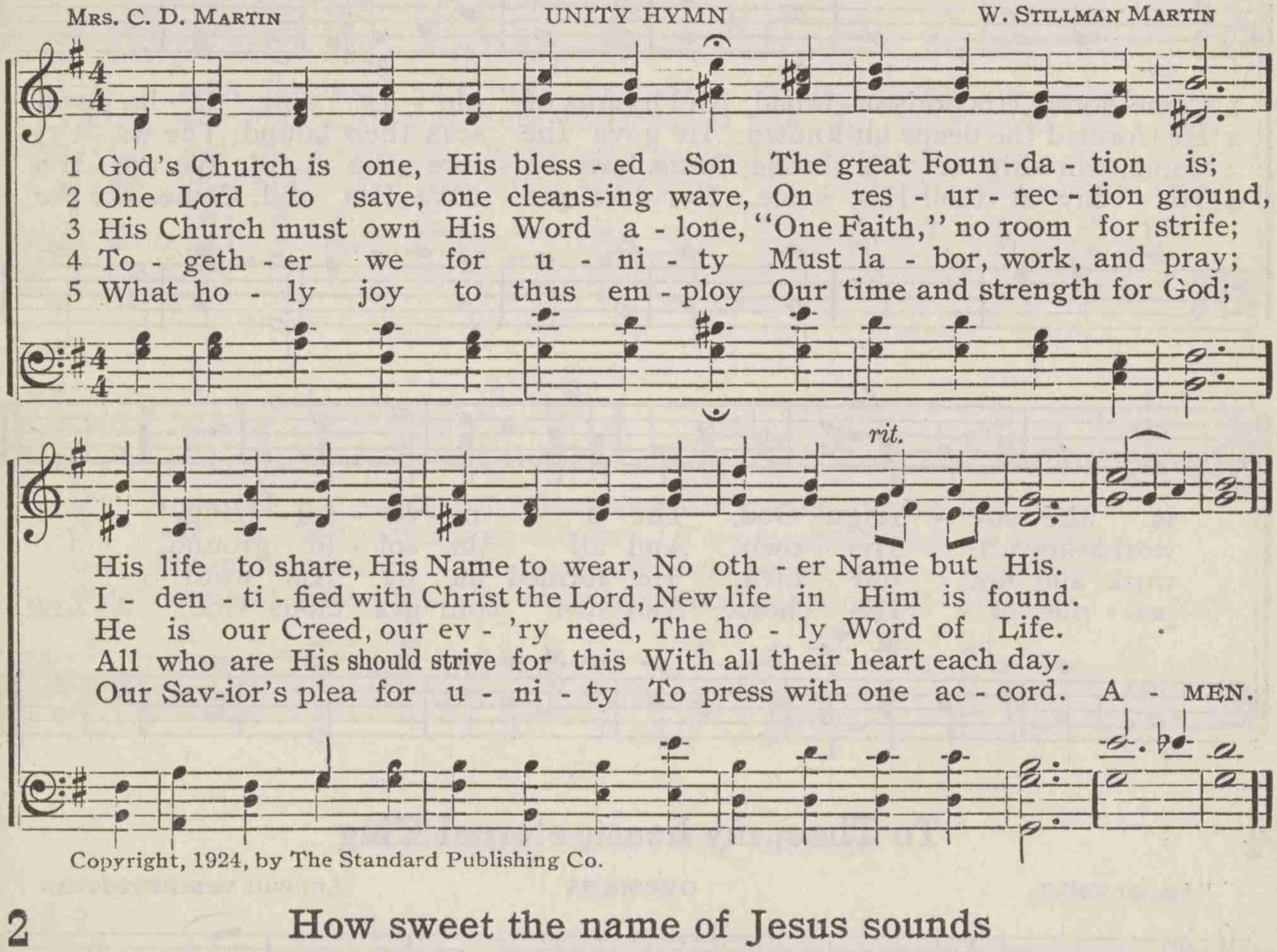
# Christian Hymnal

## 1 God's Church is One

MRS. C. D. MARTIN — UNITY HYMN — W. STILLMAN MARTIN

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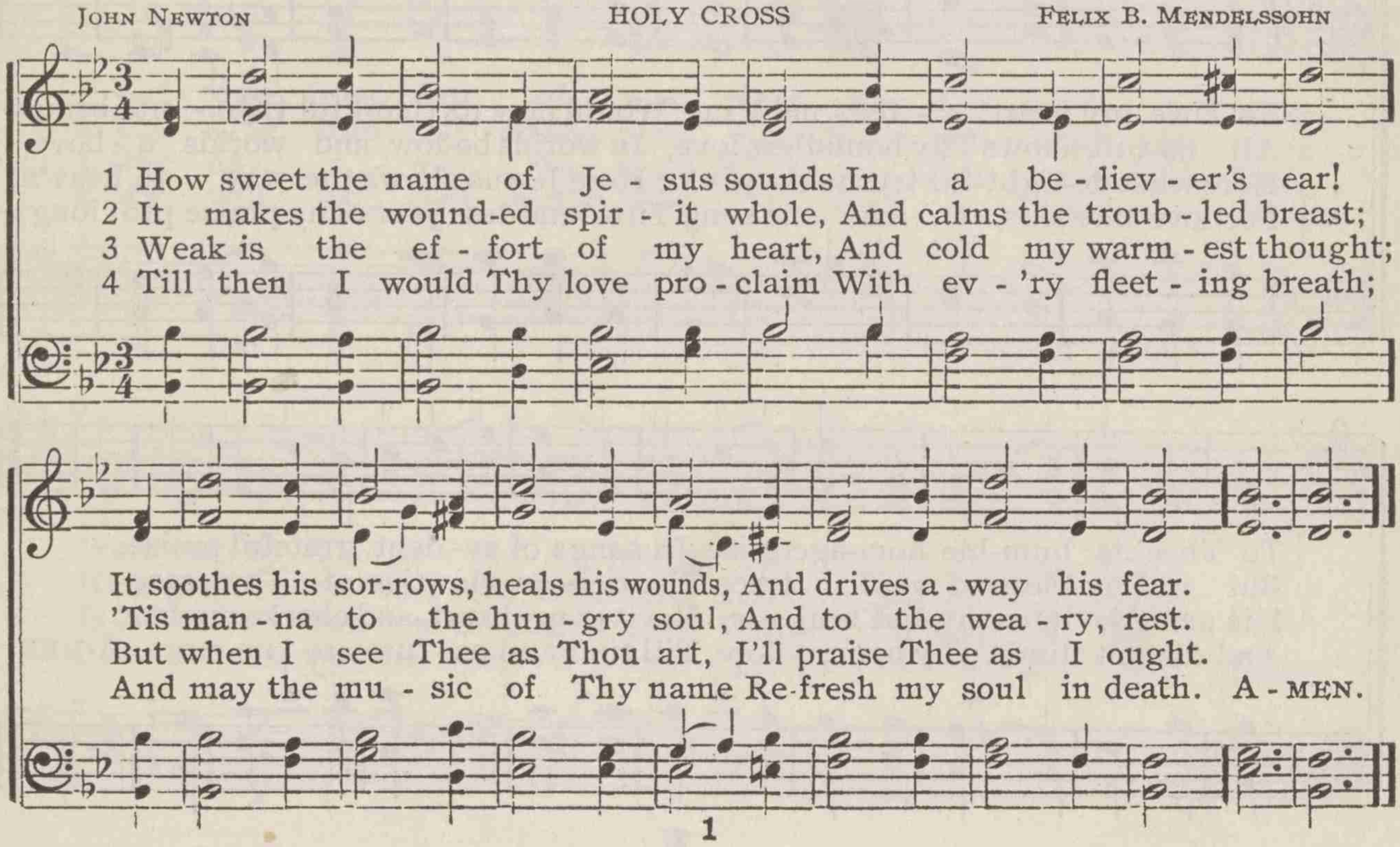
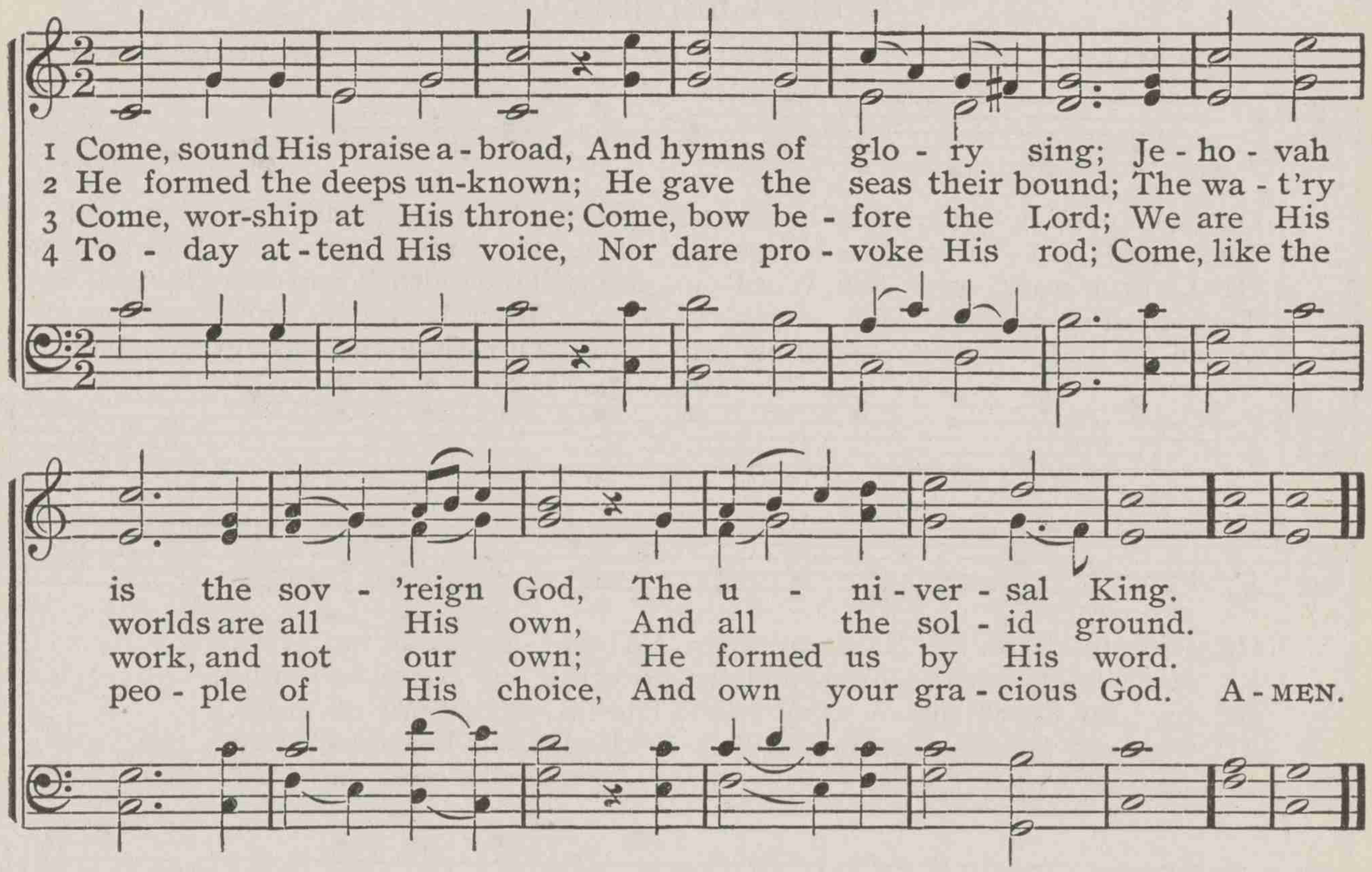
## 2 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

JOHN NEWTON — HOLY CROSS — FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN



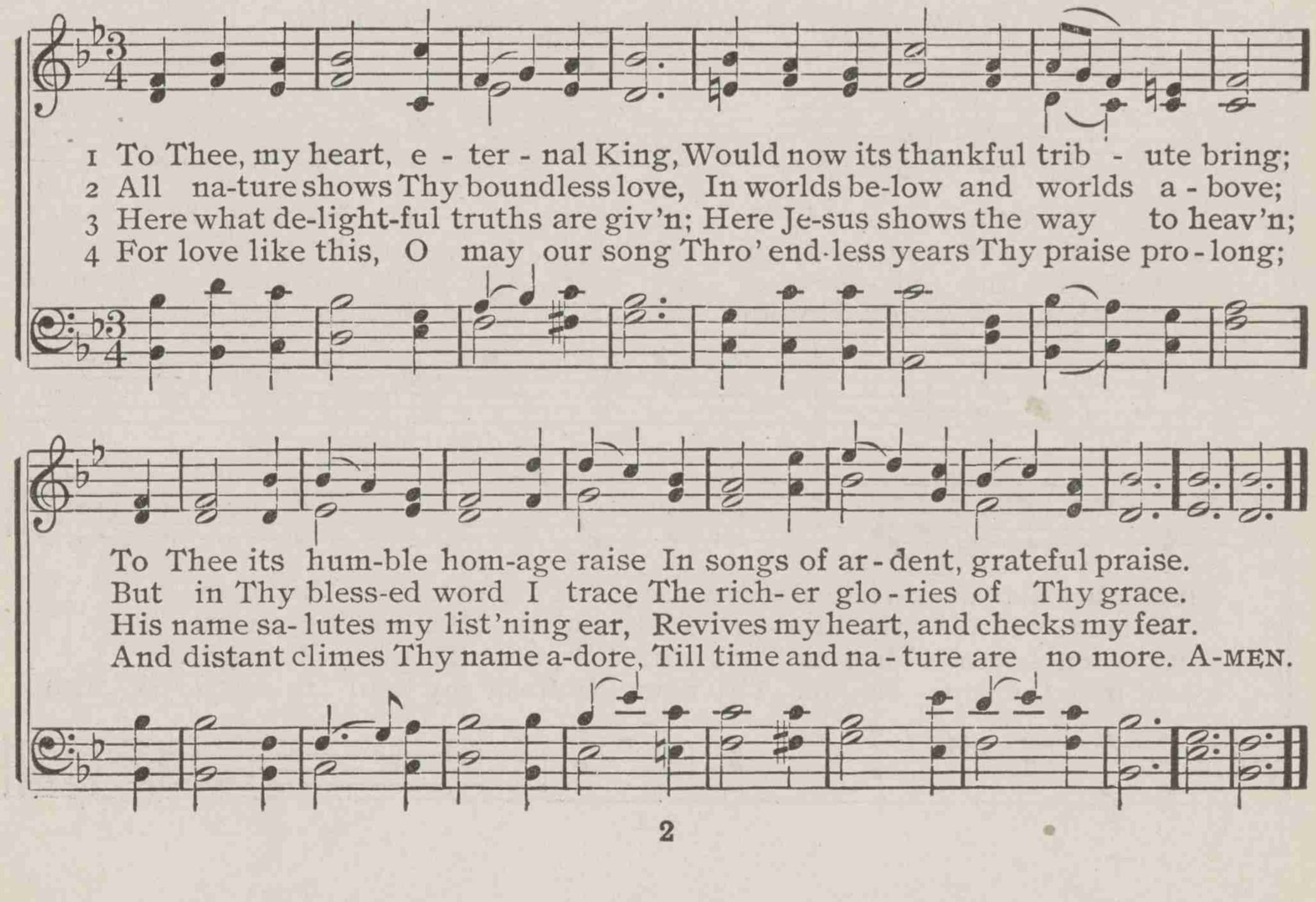
## 3 Come, sound His praise abroad

ISAAC WATTS — SILVER STREET — ISAAC SMITH




## 4 To Thee, my heart, eternal King

"Exeter Coll." — GERMANY — LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN



## 5 Again the Lord of light and life

ANNA L. BARBAULD — ARLINGTON — THOMAS A. ARNE

## 6 Welcome, sweet day of rest

ISAAC WATTS — LISBON — DANIEL READ

## 7 Holy and reverend is the name

JOHN NEEDHAM — COLCHESTER — HENRY PURCELL

1 Ho - ly and rev - 'rend is the name Of our e - ter - nal King;
2 The deep - est rev - 'rence of the mind, Pay, O my soul, to God;
3 With sa - cred awe pro-nounce His name Whom words nor tho'ts can reach;
4 Thou ho - ly God! pre - serve our souls From all pol - lu - tion free:

Thrice ho - ly Lord! the an - gels cry; Thrice ho - ly! let us sing.
Lift with thy hands a ho - ly heart, To His sub - lime a - bode.
A bro-ken heart shall please Him more Than no-blest forms of speech.
The pure in heart are Thy de - light, And they Thy face shall see. A-MEN.

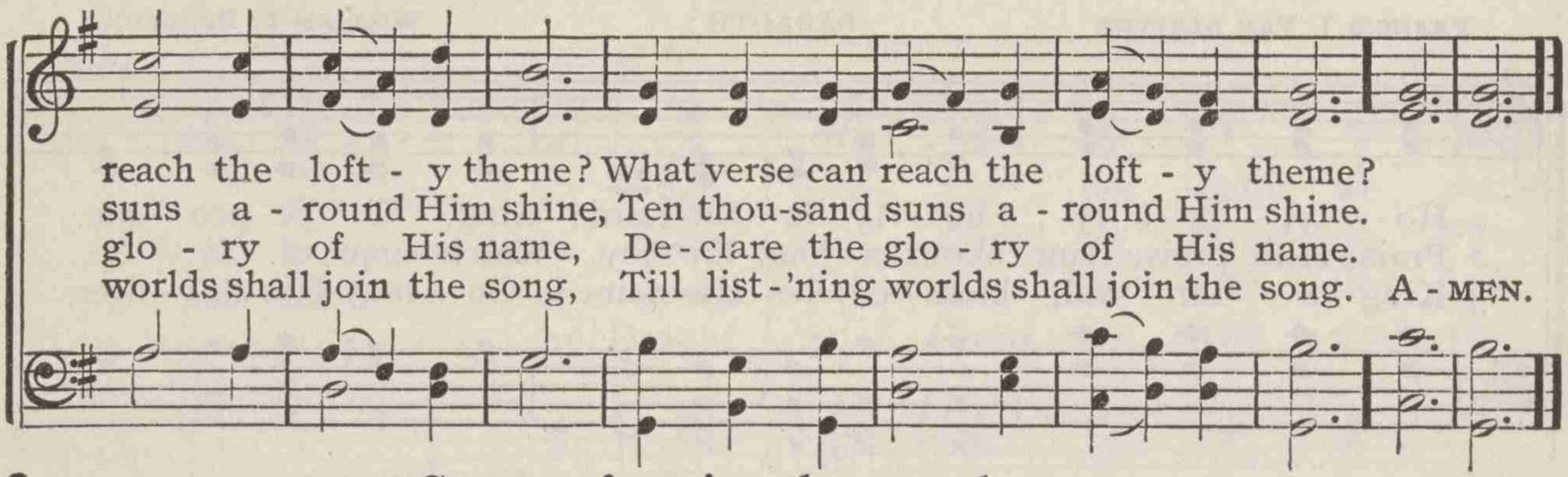
## 8 Come, O my soul, in sacred lays

THOMAS BLACKLOCK — PARK STREET — FREDERICK M. A. VENUA

1 Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays At-tempt thy great Cre -
2 En-throned a - mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo - ry like a
3 In all our Mak - er's grand de - signs, Al-might - y pow'r, with
4 Raised on de - vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His

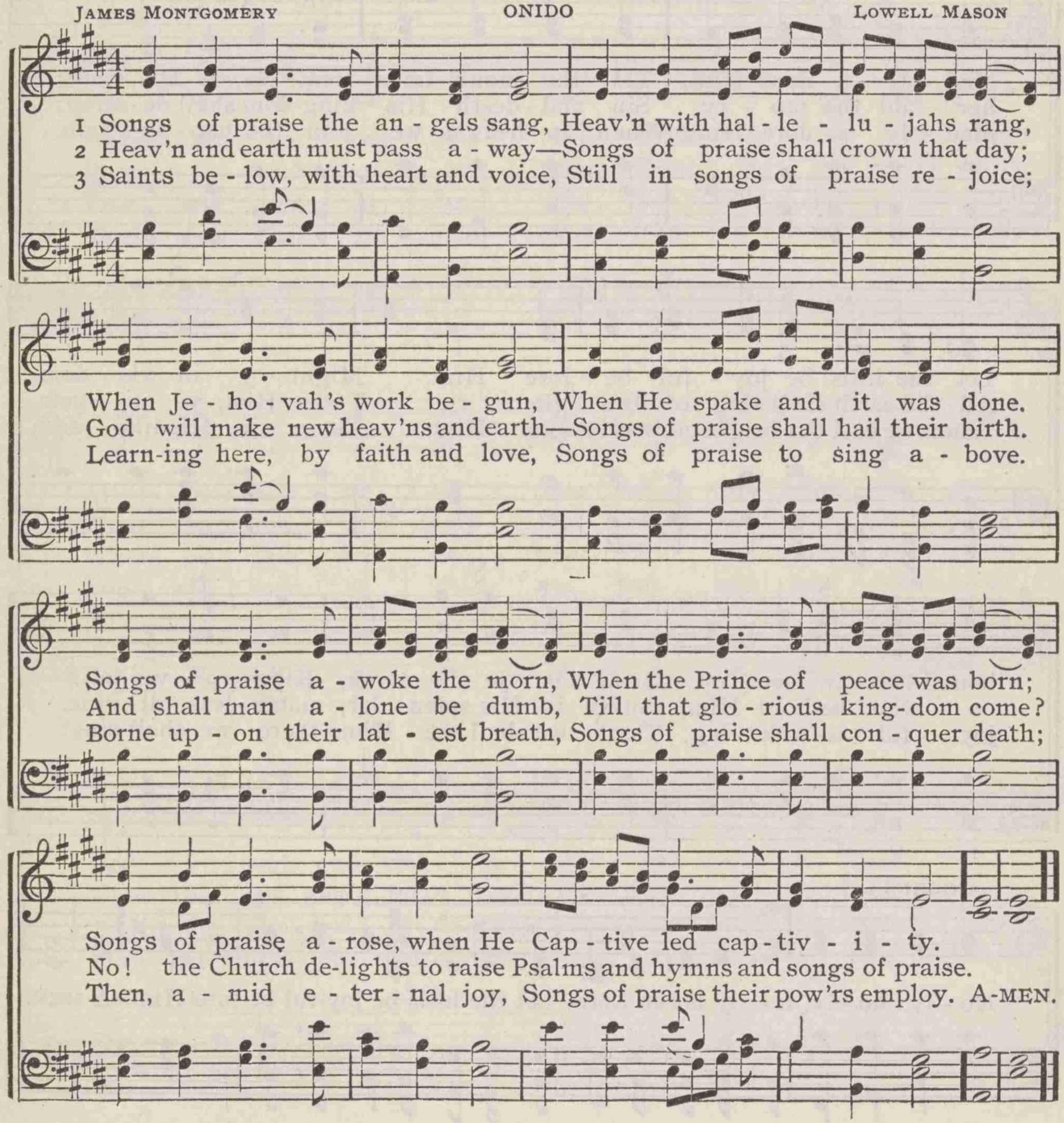
a - tor's praise: But O, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can
gar - ment wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thou-sand
wis - dom, shines; His works, thro' all this won-drous frame, De - clare the
glo - ries sing; And let His praise em - ploy thy tongue, Till list-'ning

## Come, O my soul, in sacred lays




## 9 Songs of praise the angels sang

JAMES MONTGOMERY ONIDO LOWELL MASON



# 10 Holy, holy, holy is the Lord

FRANCIS J. VAN ALSTYNE — SABAOTH — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2 Praise Him, praise Him! shout a - loud for joy, Watch - man of Zi - on,
3 King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word;
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king-dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him: Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry: Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be-fore Him: There in His like - ness

bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
e who be-hold Him, Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing:

CHORUS

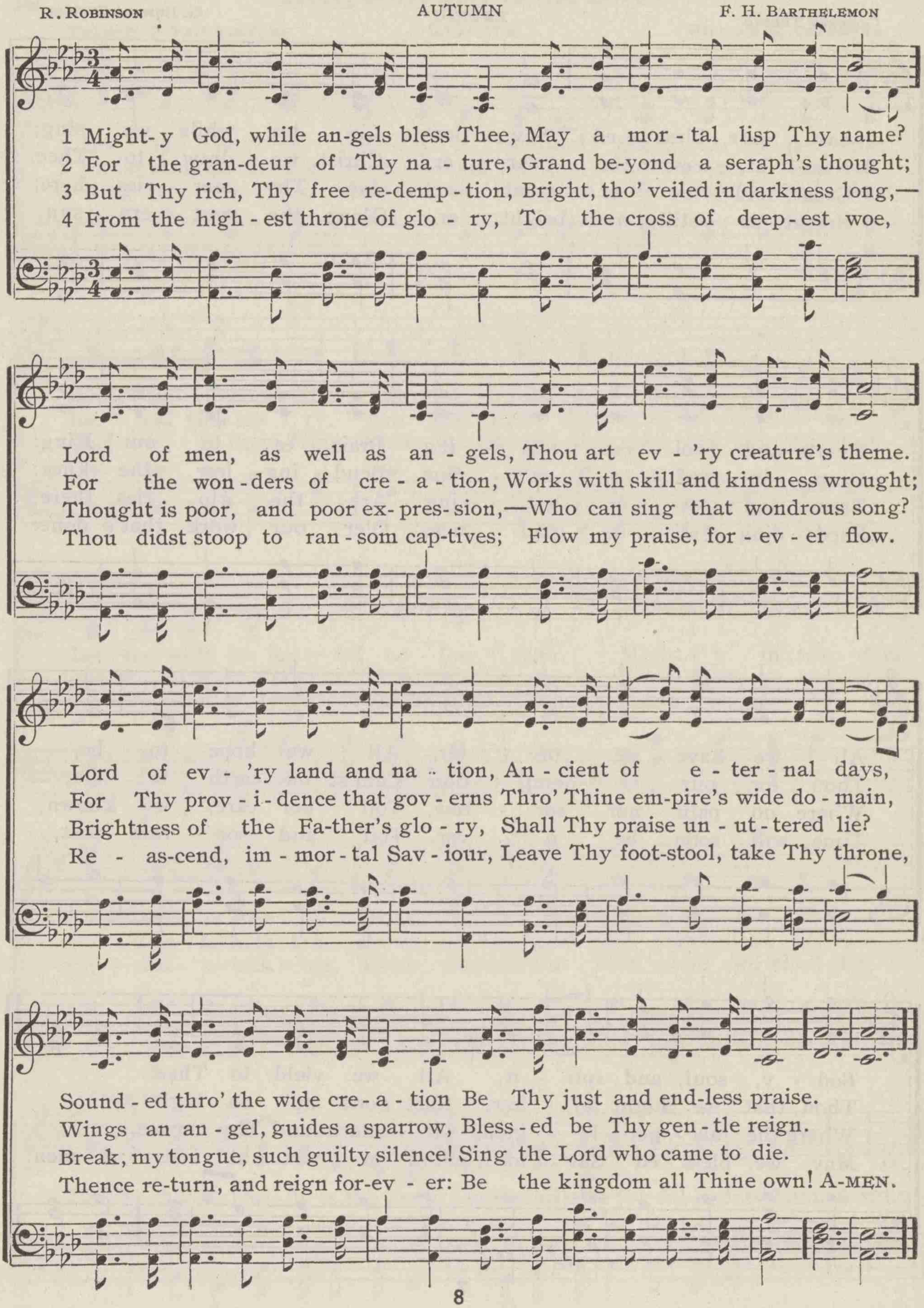
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Let the hills be joy-ful be-fore Him. A-MEN.

# 11 Saviour, blessed Saviour

GODFREY THRING ERLING G. EDWARD STUBBS

## 12 Mighty God, while angels bless Thee

R. ROBINSON AUTUMN F. H. BARTHELEMON



1 Might-y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor-tal lisp Thy name?
2 For the gran-deur of Thy na-ture, Grand be-yond a seraph's thought;
3 But Thy rich, Thy free re-demp-tion, Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long,—
4 From the high-est throne of glo-ry, To the cross of deep-est woe,

Lord of men, as well as an-gels, Thou art ev-'ry creature's theme.
For the won-ders of cre-a-tion, Works with skill and kindness wrought;
Thought is poor, and poor ex-pres-sion,—Who can sing that wondrous song?
Thou didst stoop to ran-som cap-tives; Flow my praise, for-ev-er flow.

Lord of ev-'ry land and na-tion, An-cient of e-ter-nal days,
For Thy prov-i-dence that gov-erns Thro' Thine em-pire's wide do-main,
Brightness of the Fa-ther's glo-ry, Shall Thy praise un-ut-tered lie?
Re-as-cend, im-mor-tal Sav-iour, Leave Thy foot-stool, take Thy throne,

Sound-ed thro' the wide cre-a-tion Be Thy just and end-less praise.
Wings an an-gel, guides a sparrow, Bless-ed be Thy gen-tle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilty silence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence re-turn, and reign for-ev-er: Be the kingdom all Thine own! A-MEN.

## 13 High in the heavens, Eternal God

TRURO — CHARLES BURNEY

1 High in the heav'ns, E-ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glo - ry shines;
2 For - ev - er firm Thy jus-tice stands, As mountains their foun - da-tions keep;
3 My God, how ex - cel-lent Thy grace, Whence all our hope and com-fort spring;
4 Life, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the pres-ence of my Lord;

Thy truth shall break thro' ev'ry cloud, That veils and darkens Thy designs.
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands; Thy judgments are a mighty deep.
The sons of A-dam in dis - tress Fly to the shad-ow of Thy wing.
And in Thy light our souls shall see The glo-ries prom-ised in Thy word. AMEN.

## 14 Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God

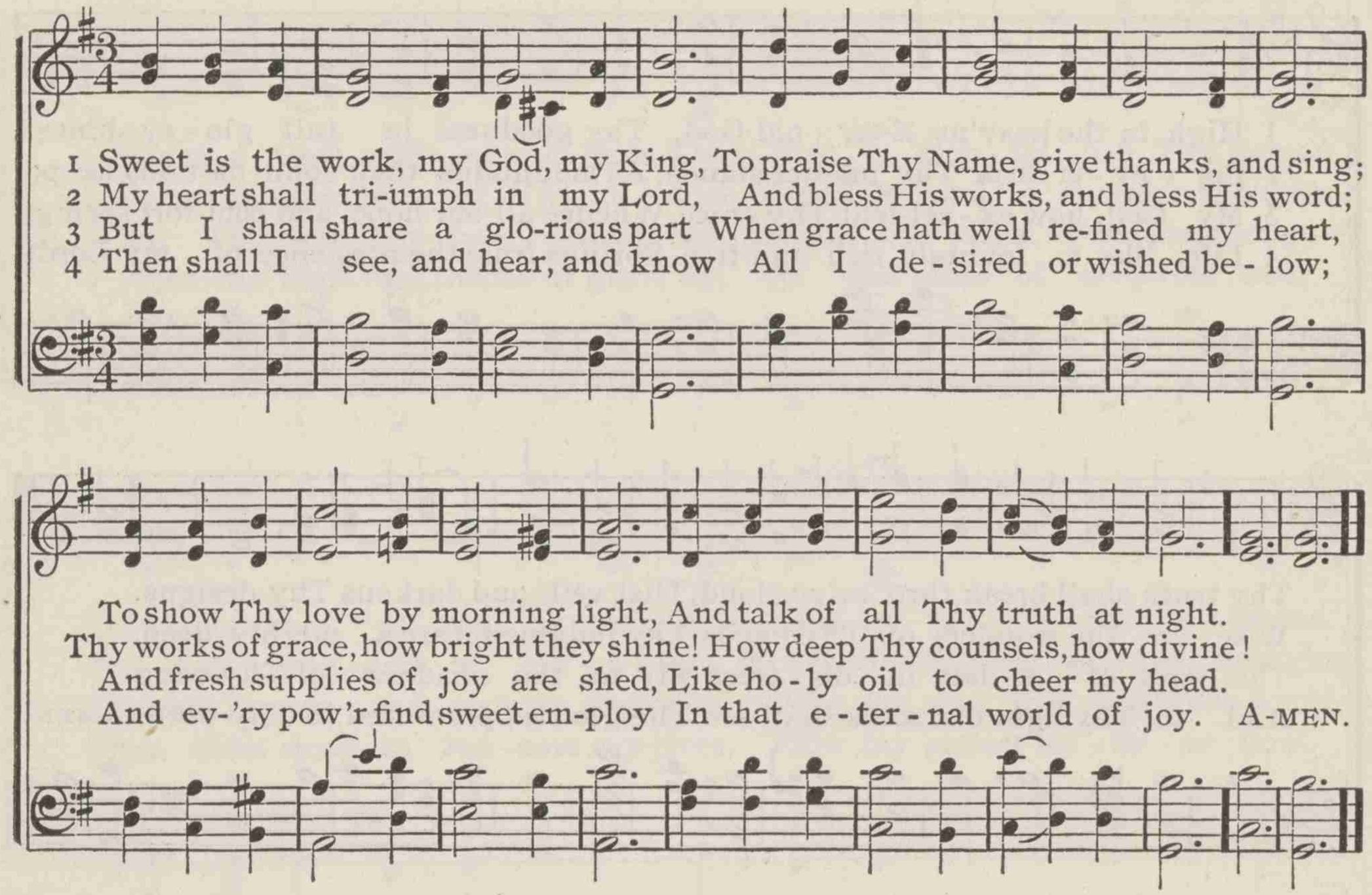
BURLINGTON — JOHN F. BURROWES

1 Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,
2 Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais - ing heart
3 Praise in the com-mon things of life, Its go - ings out and in;

That my whole be - ing may proclaim Thy be - ing and Thy ways.
I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev - 'ry part;
Praise in each du - ty and each deed, How-ev - er small and mean. A-MEN.

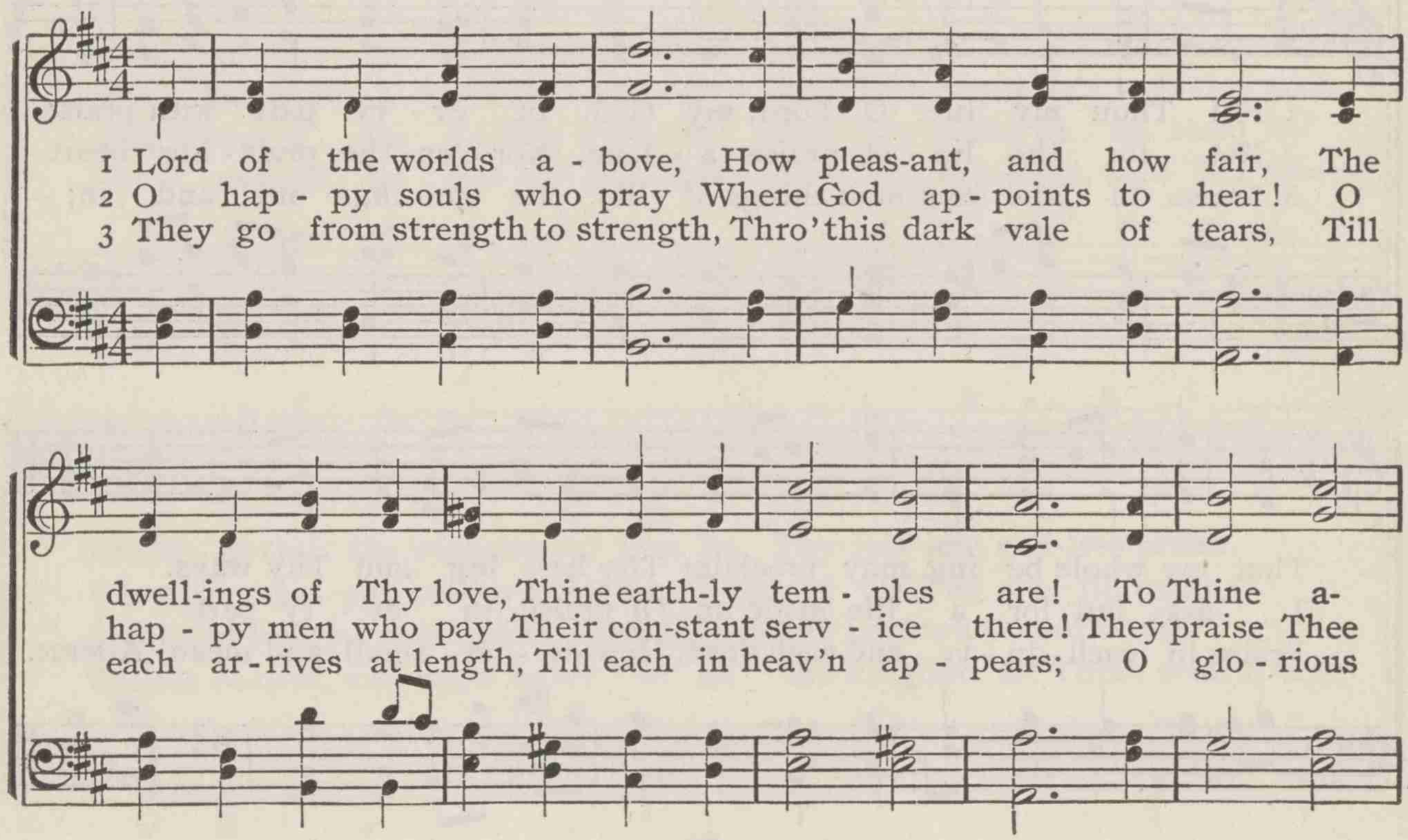
## 15 Sweet is the work, my God

ISAAC WATTS — GRACE CHURCH — IGNACE PLEYEL

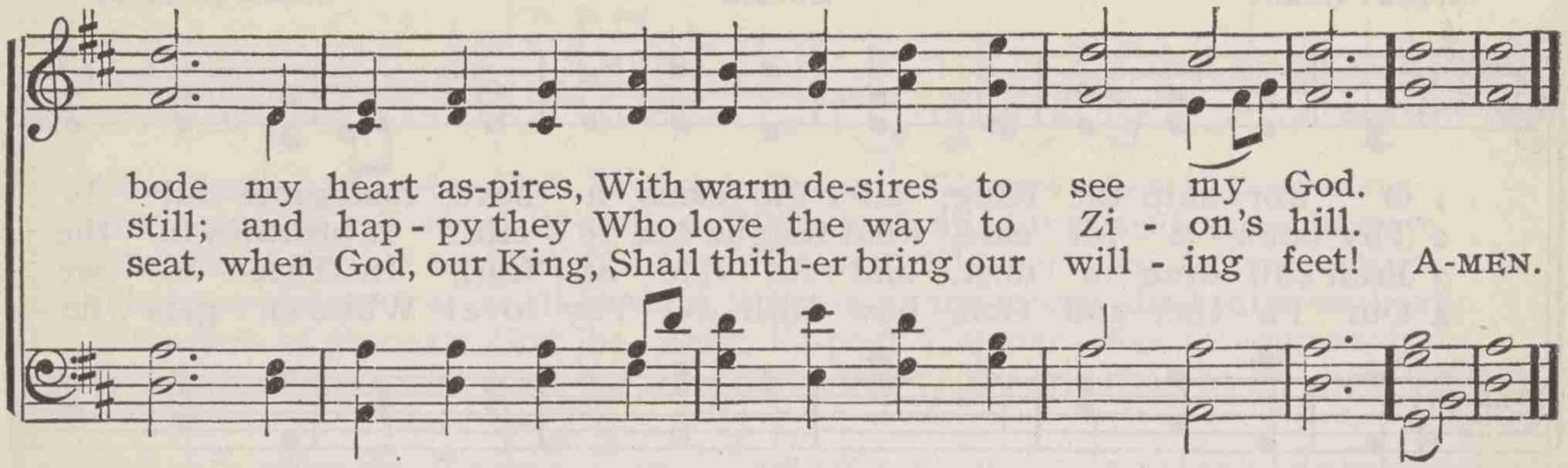



## 16 Lord of the worlds above

ISAAC WATTS — DARWALL — JOHN DARWALL



## Lord of the worlds above

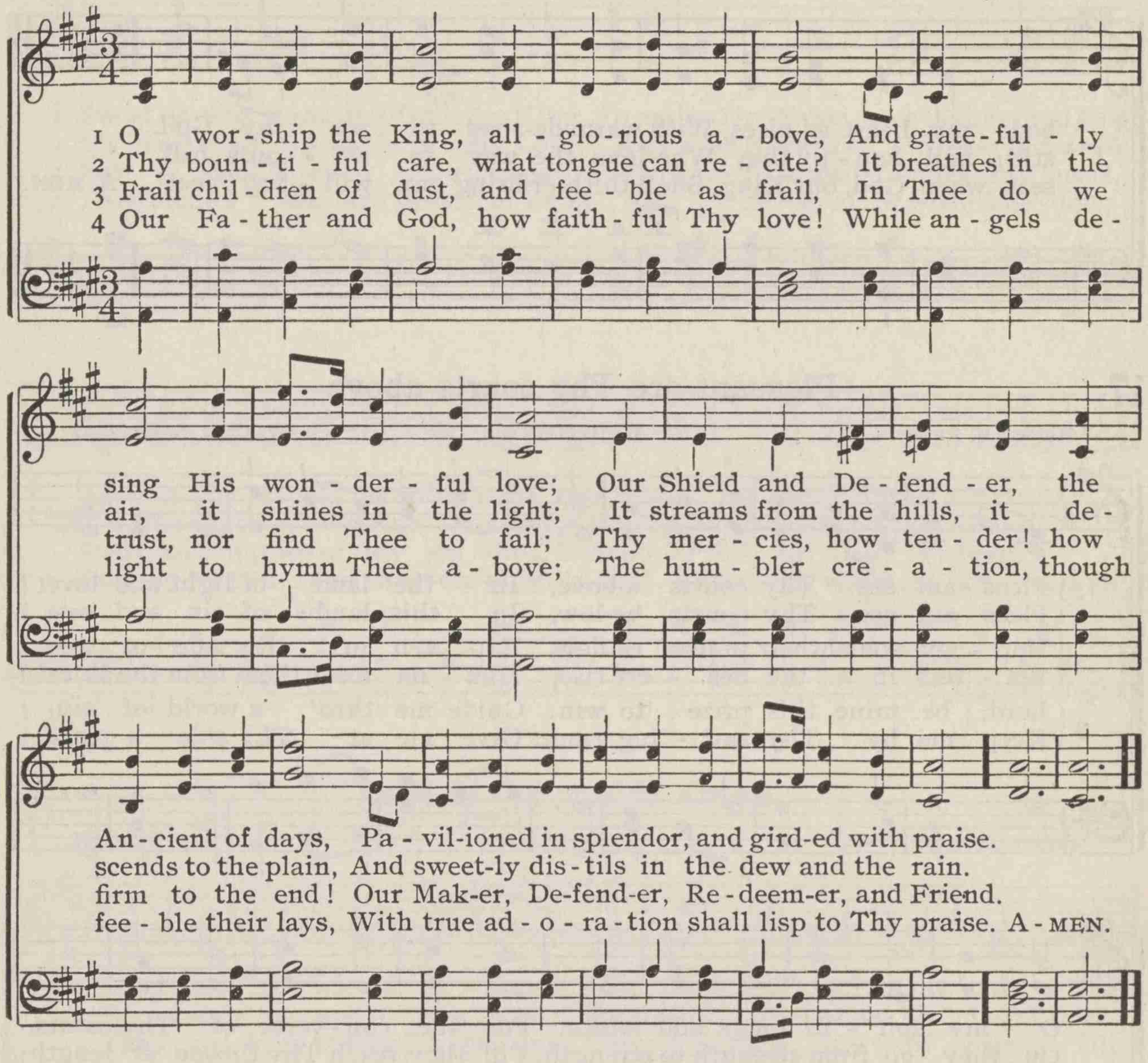



## 17 Pleasant are Thy courts above

HENRY F. LYTE — MAIDSTONE — WALTER B. GILBERT

## 18 O worship the King, all-glorious above

ROBERT GRANT — LYONS — FRANZ J. HAYDN



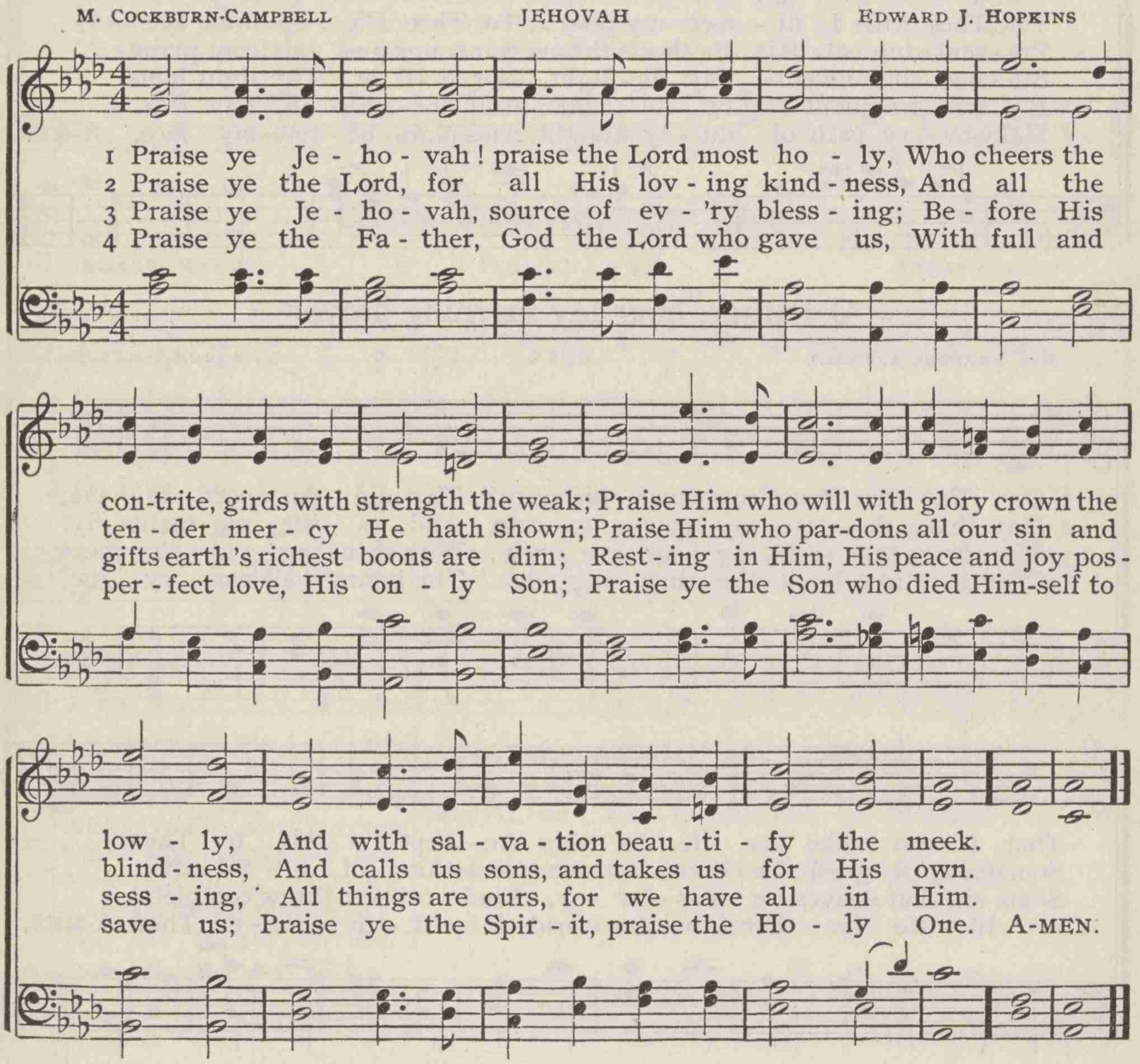

## 19 Give to our God immortal praise

ISAAC WATTS — WARRINGTON — RALPH HARRISON

## Give to our God immortal praise

## 20 Praise ye Jehovah! praise the Lord most holy

M. COCKBURN-CAMPBELL — JEHOVAH — EDWARD J. HOPKINS



## 21 Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear

ISAAC WATTS — WARWICK — SAMUEL STANLEY

1 Lord, in the morn - ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
2 Up to the hills where Christ has gone To plead for all His saints,
3 Thou art a God be - fore whose sight The wick - ed shall not stand;
4 But to Thy house will I re - sort, To taste Thy mer - cies there;
5 O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right - eous-ness;

To Thee will I di - rect my pray'r, To Thee lift up mine eye:—
Pre - sent - ing at His Fa-ther's throne Our songs and our com-plaints.
Sin - ners shall ne'er be Thy de - light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand.
I will fre-quent Thy ho - ly court, And wor - ship in Thy fear.
Make ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight, And plain be - fore my face. A-MEN.

## 22 O Father, hear my morning prayer

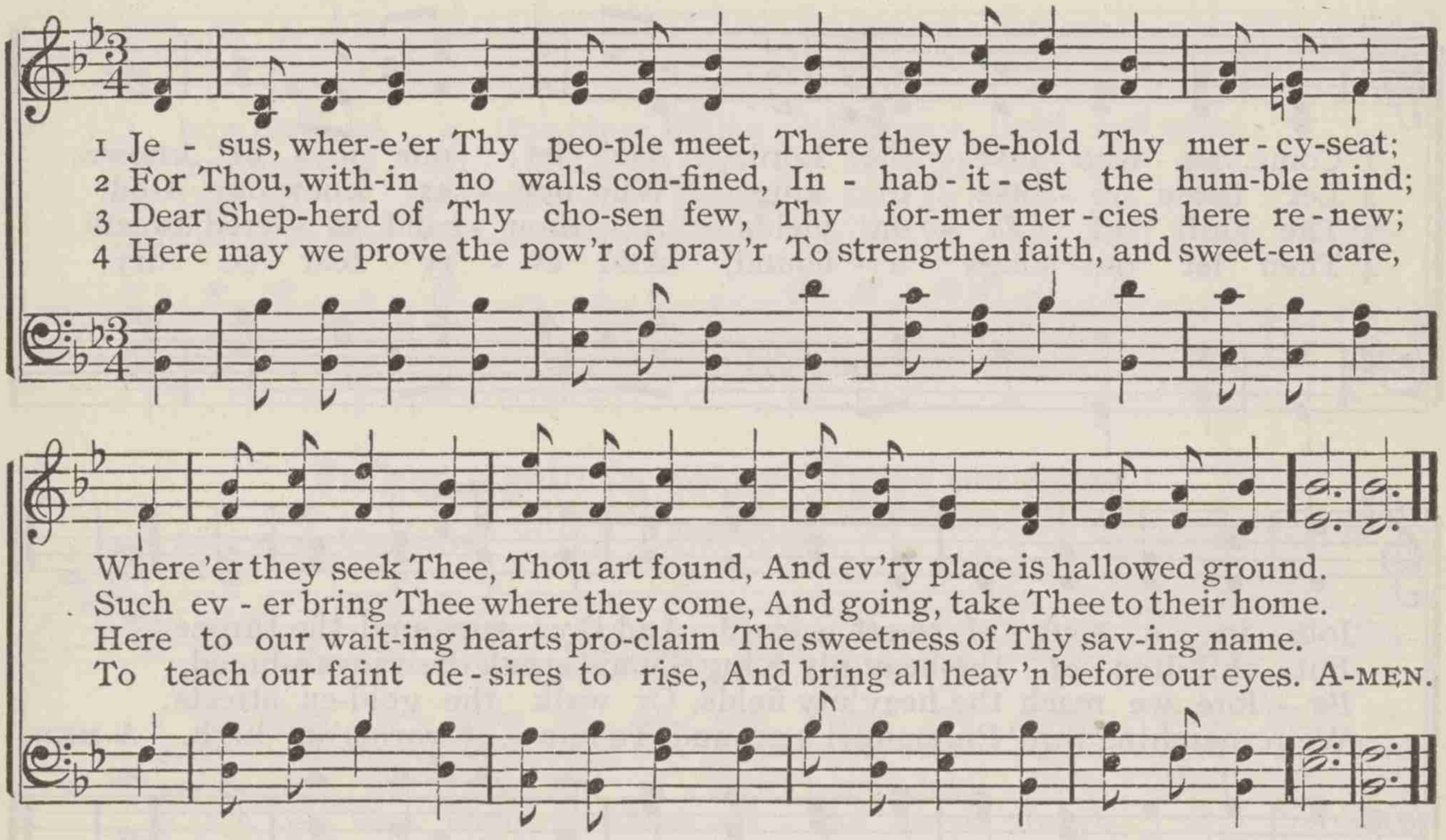
MRS. FRANCES A. PERCY — MEAR — AARON WILLIAMS

1 O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing pray'r, Thy aid im - part to me;
2 May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And, as the mo - ments fly,
3 Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin - ing vic - t'ry meet;
4 That so through-out the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me

That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee.
Something of good be born in me, Something of e - vil die.
Some sin that strives for mas - ter - y, Find o - ver-throw complete.
A lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near - er Thee. A-MEN.

## 23 Jesus, where'er Thy people meet

WILLIAM COWPER — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON

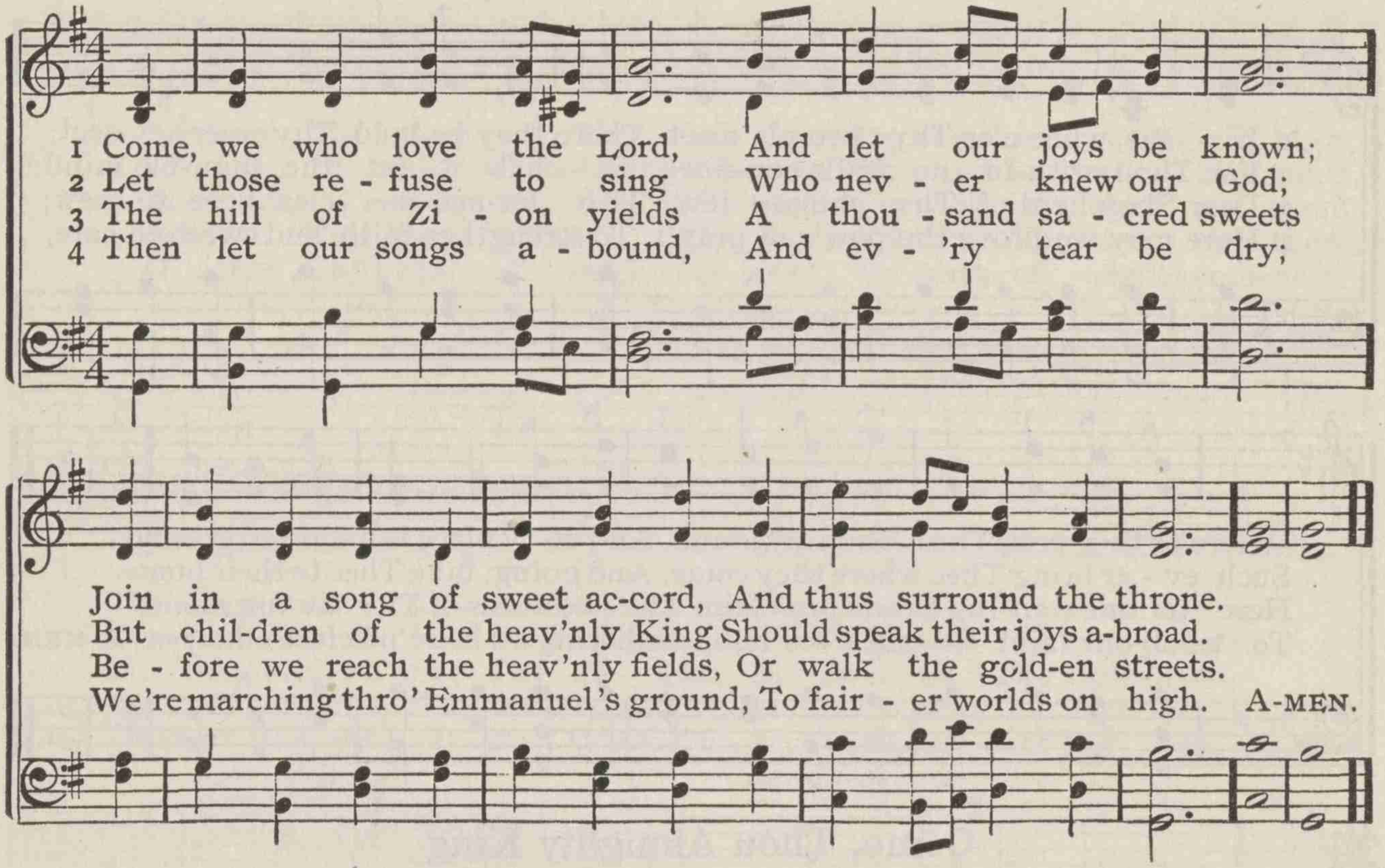



## 24 Come, Thou Almighty King

CHARLES WESLEY — ITALIAN HYMN — FELICE GIARDINI

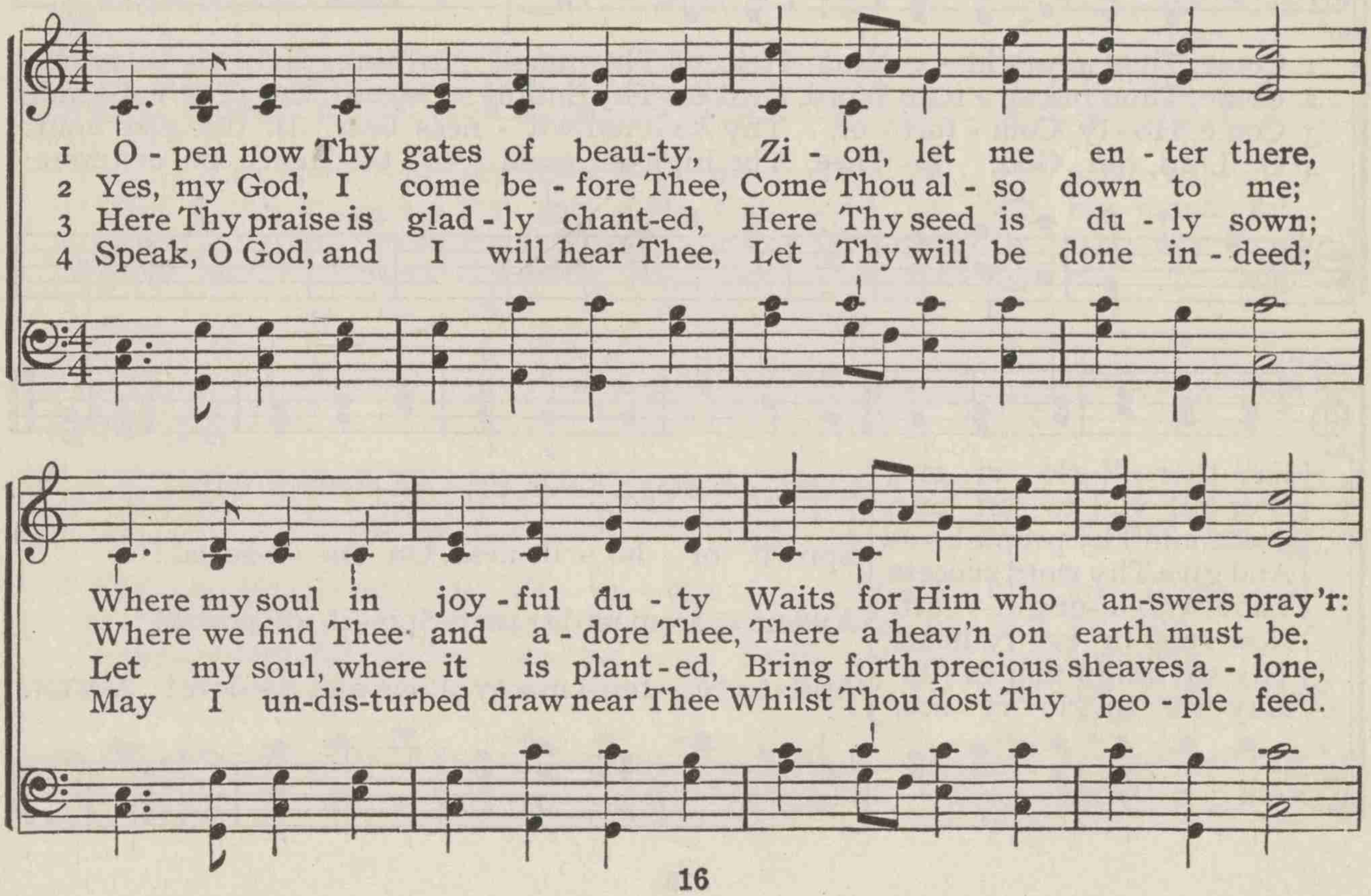
## 25 Come, we who love the Lord

ISAAC WATTS — ST. THOMAS — AARON WILLIAMS

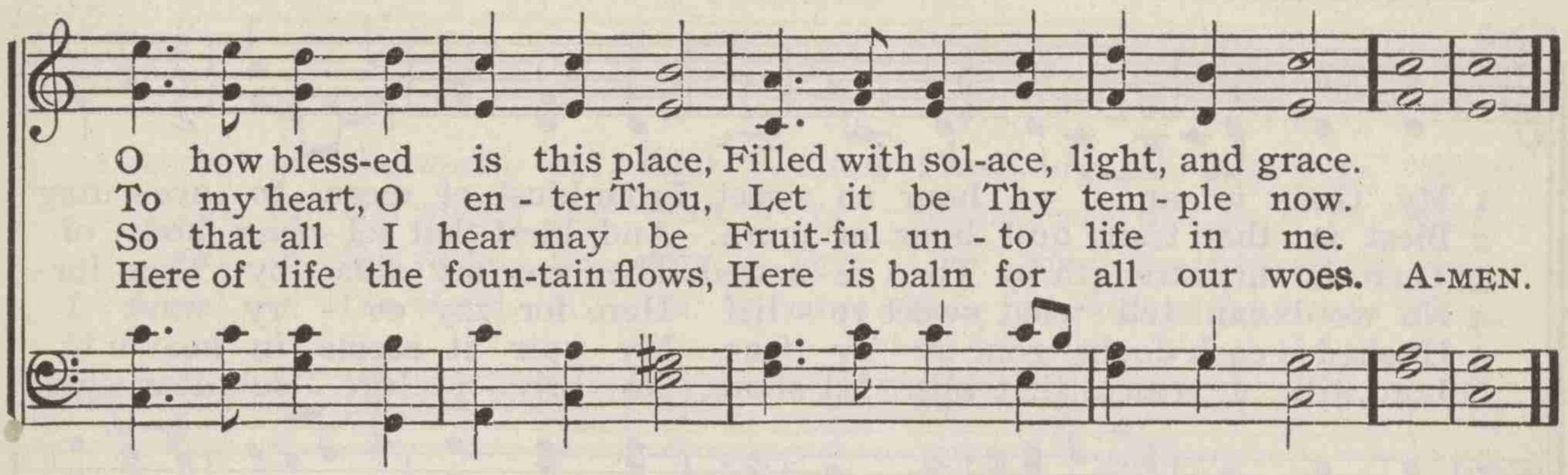



## 26 Open now Thy gates of beauty

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK
Tr. CATHARINE WINKWORTH — NEANDER — JOACHIM NEANDER

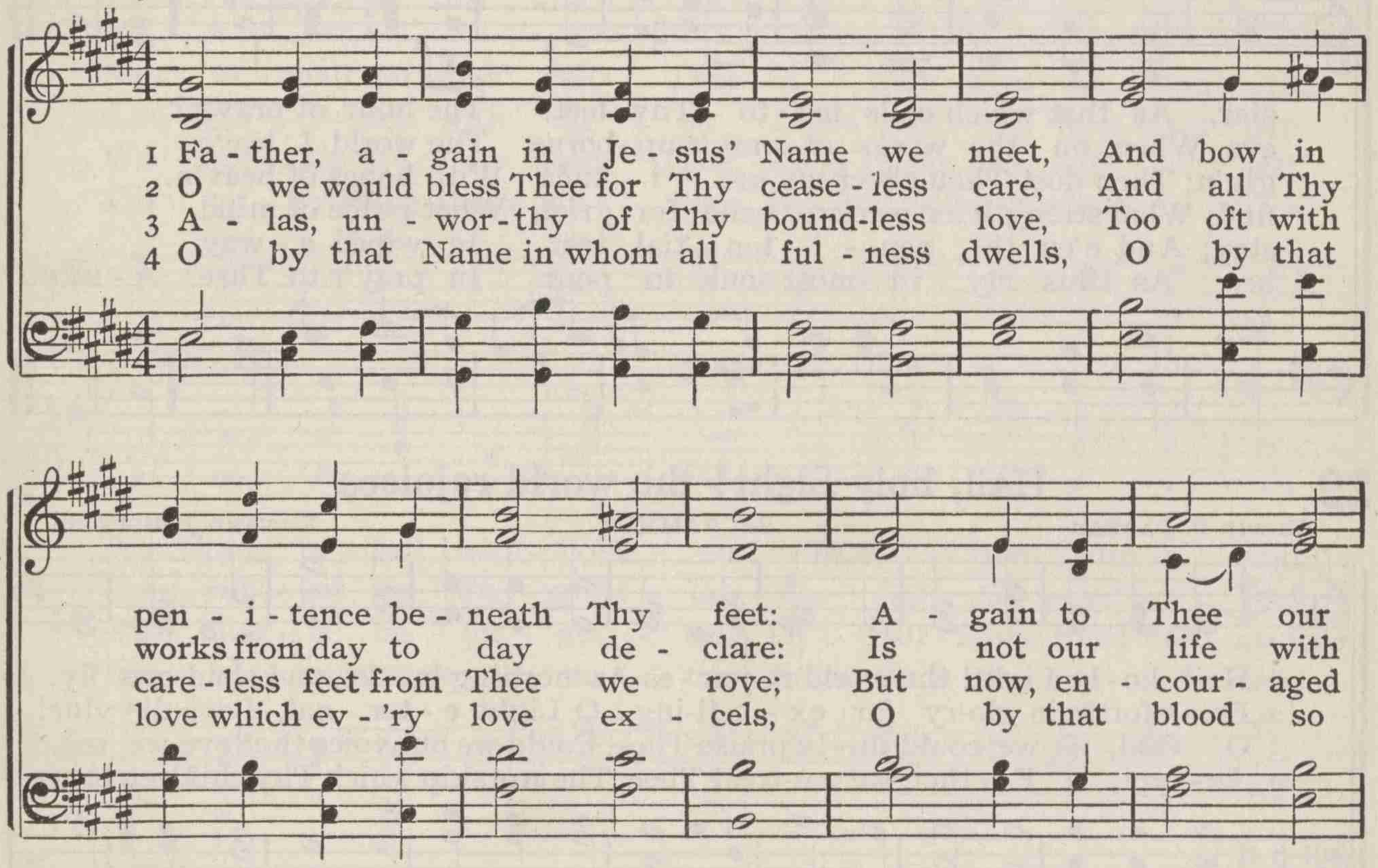


## Open now Thy gates of beauty




## 27 Father, again in Jesus' Name we meet

Lady LUCY E. G. WHITMORE — LONGWOOD — JOSEPH BARNBY

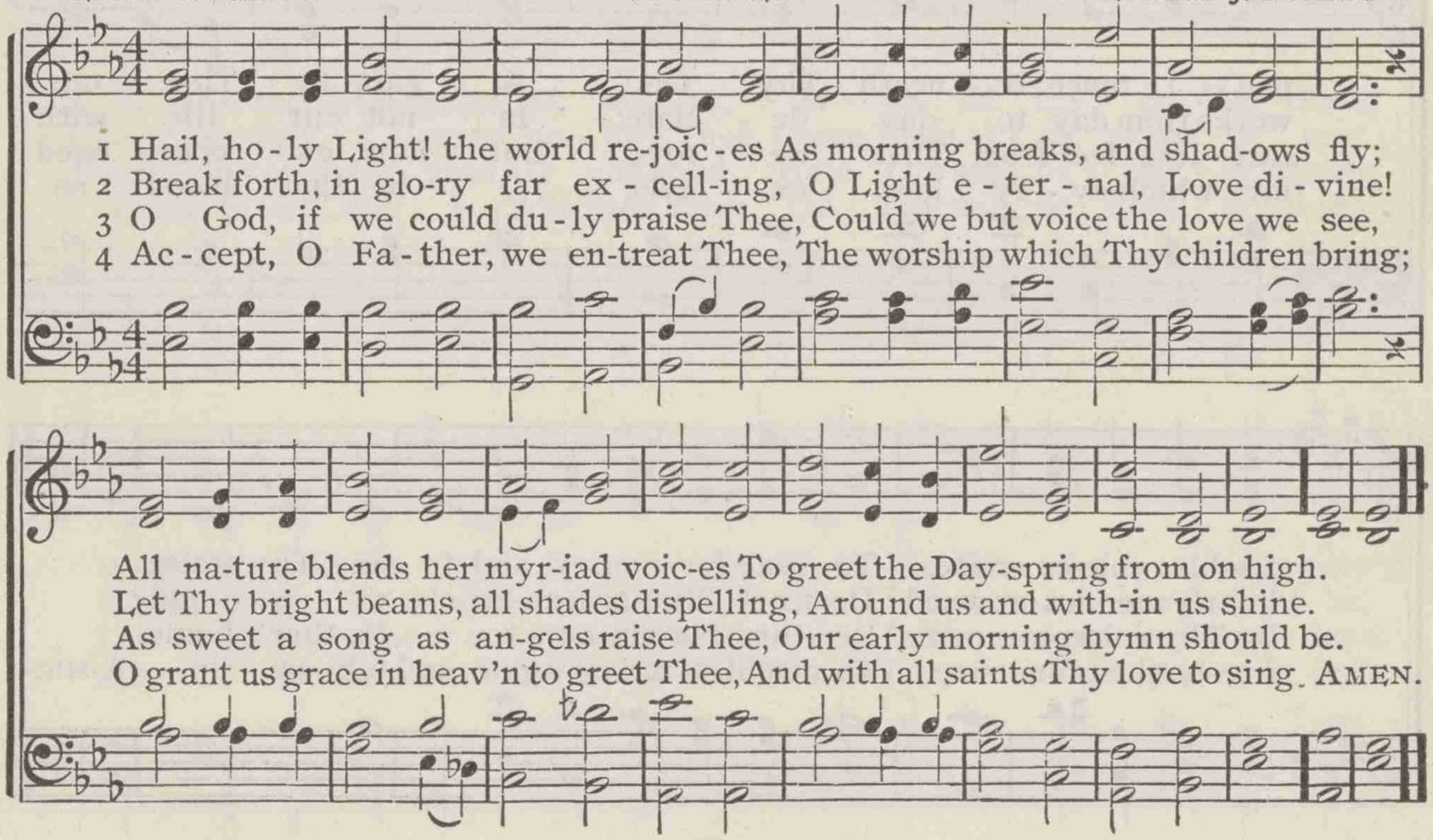


## 28 My God, is any hour so sweet

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — ALMSGIVING — JOHN B. DYKES

## 29 Hail, holy Light! the world rejoices

EDWIN P. PARKER — SACRAMENT — EDWARD J. HOPKINS



30

# Light of the world, we hail Thee

REV. JOHN S. B. MONSELL — SALVE DOMINE — LAWRENCE W. WATSON

1 Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush-ing the east-ern skies;
2 Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,
3 Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros-trate fall;
4 Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark-ened land of Thine,

Nev - er shall darkness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum-blest part;
We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life of all;
Till ev - 'ry-thing that's hu - man, Be filled with what's Di - vine;

Too long, a - las! with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from Love and Thee. A-MEN.

# 31 Holy, holy, holy Lord

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH — ST. ATHANASIUS — EDWARD J. HOPKINS

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, e-
2 Since by Thee were all things made, And in Thee do
3 Thou - sands, tens of thou - sands stand, Spir - its blest be-
4 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Veil their fac - es
5 Thee, a - pos - tles, proph - ets, Thee, Thee, the no - ble
6 Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and

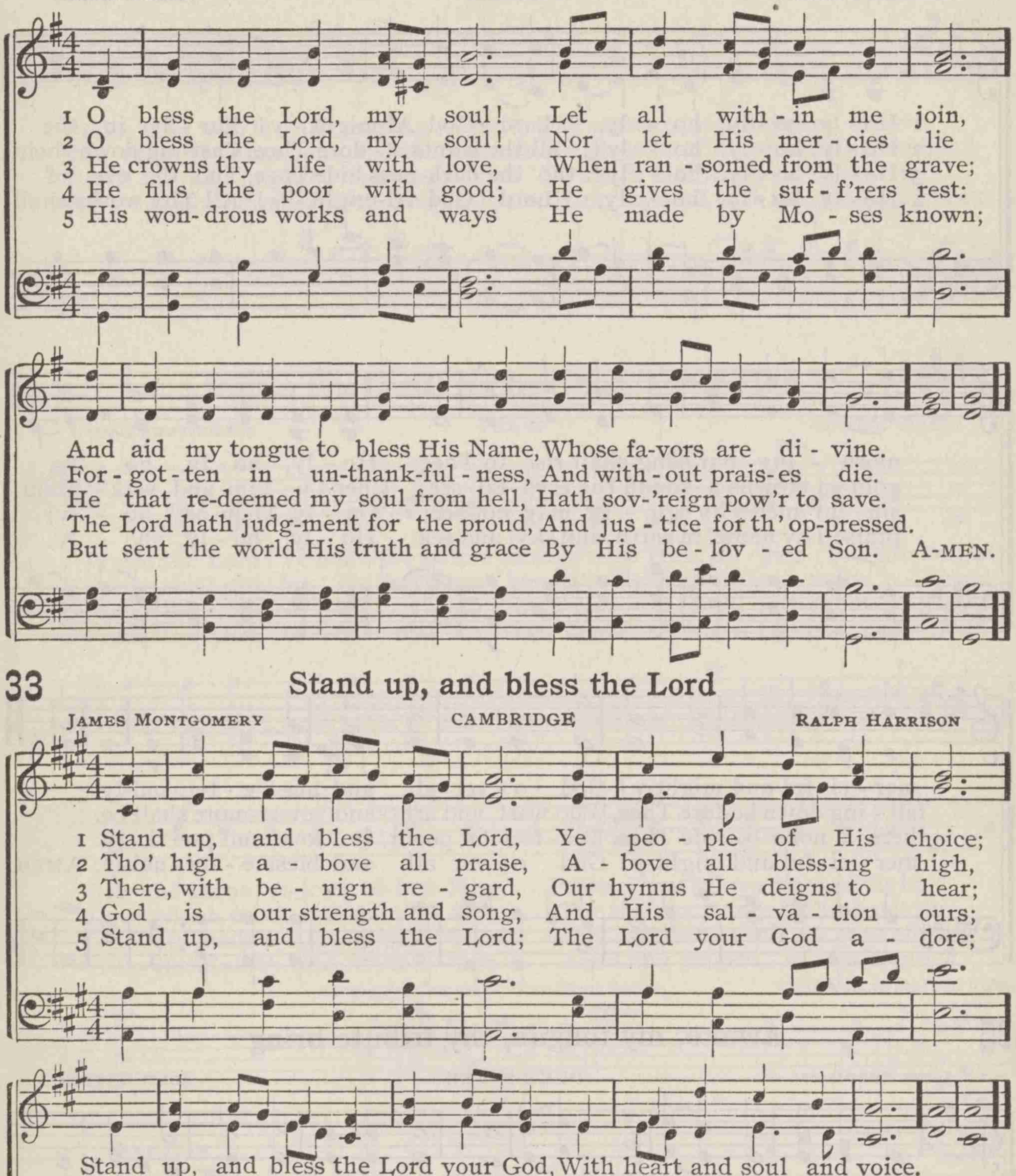
ter - nal King, By the heav'n, and earth a - dored!
all things live, Be to Thee all hon - or paid,
fore Thy throne, Speed - ing thence at Thy com - mand;
with their wings; Eyes of an - gels are too dim
mar - tyr band, Praise with sol - emn ju - bi lee.
Ho - ly Ghost, Three in One, and one in Three!

An - gels and arch - an - gels sing, Chant - ing ev - er-
Praise to Thee let all things give, Sing - ing ev - er-
And, when Thy be - hests are done, Sing - ing ev - er-
To be - hold the King of kings, While they sing e-
Thee, the Church in ev - 'ry land, Sing - ing ev - er-
Join we with the heav'n - ly host, Sing - ing ev - er-

last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
ter - nal - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.

## 32 O bless the Lord, my soul

ISAAC WATTS — ST. THOMAS — AARON WILLIAMS




## 33 Stand up, and bless the Lord

JAMES MONTGOMERY — CAMBRIDGE — RALPH HARRISON

## 34 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

REGINALD HEBER, alt. NICÆA JOHN B. DYKES

1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
2 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast-ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the crys - tal sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
3 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin - ful men Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly;
4 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

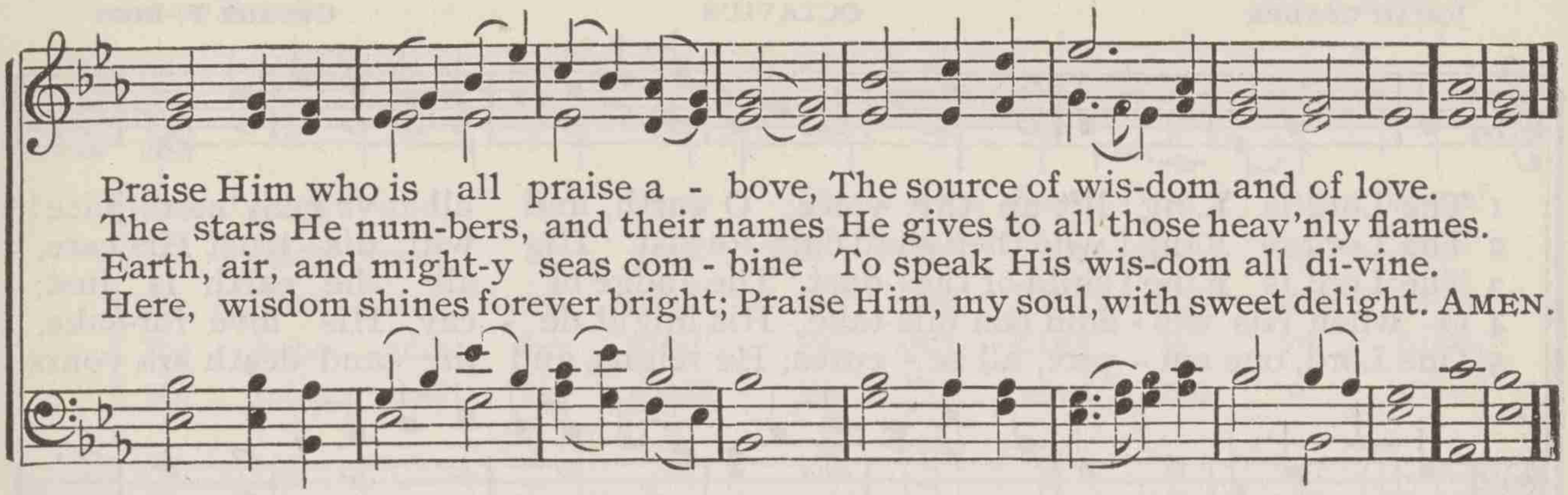
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal-ly.
fall - ing down be-fore Thee, Who wast, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal-ly. AMEN.

## 35 Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring

JOHN NEEDHAM DUKE STREET JOHN HATTON

1 A - wake, my tongue, thy trib - ute bring To Him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
2 How vast His knowledge! how profound! A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned;
3 Thro' each bright world a-bove, be - hold Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
4 But in re - demp-tion, O what grace! Its won-ders, O what tho't can trace!

## Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring



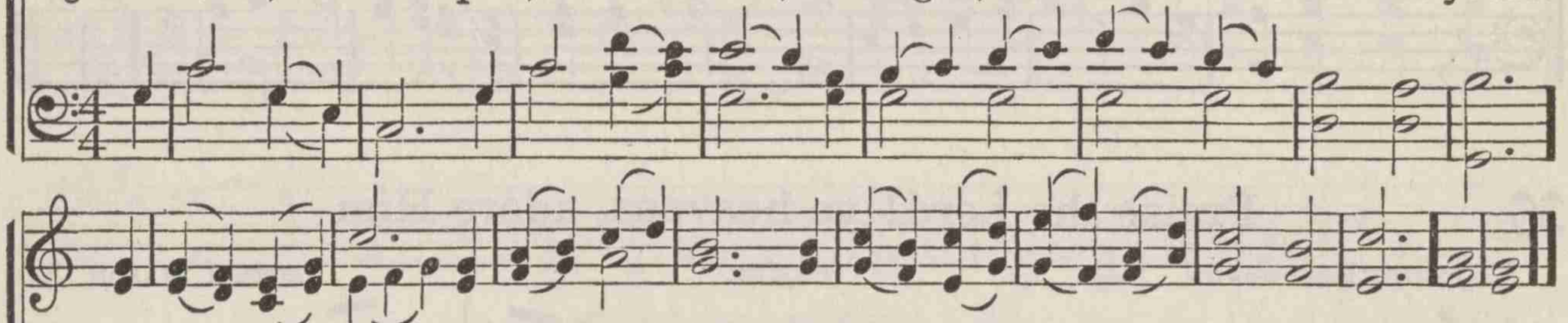

## 36 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, adore Him

JOHN KEMPTHORNE PEREZ LOWELL MASON

## 37 The Lord is King

JOSIAH CONDER — OCTAVIUS — GEORGE F. ROOT

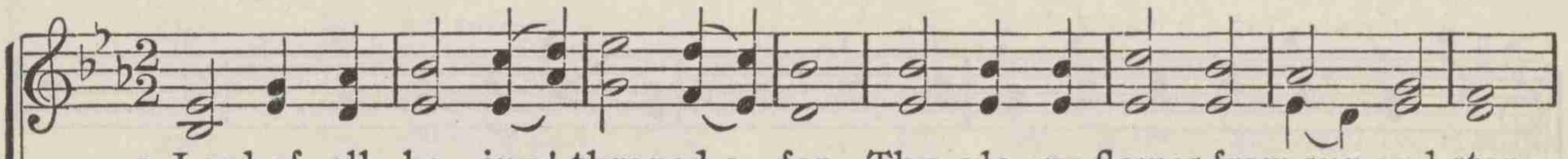
1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'ns re-joice!
2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare Re-sist His will, dis - trust His care,
3 The Lord is King! child of the dust, The Judge of all the earth is just;
4 O when His wis - dom can mis-take, His might de - cay, His love for-sake,
5 One Lord, one em - pire, all se - cures; He reigns, and life and death are yours:



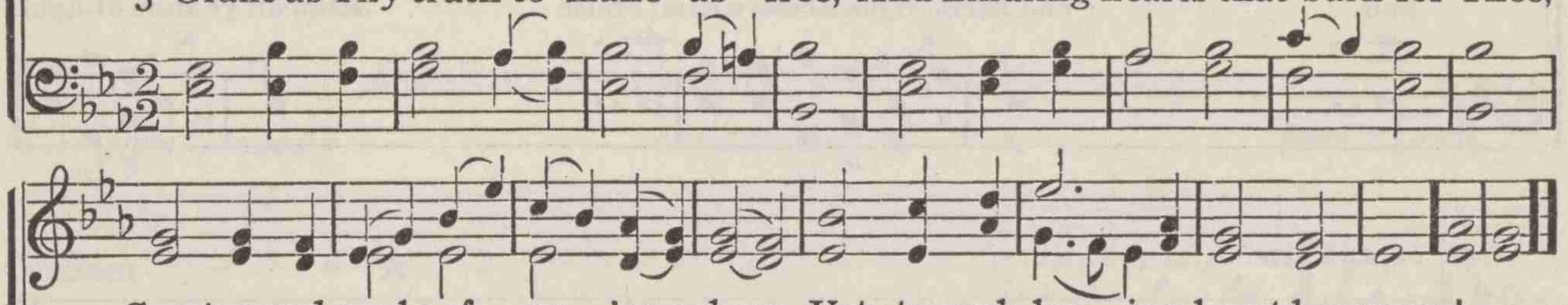
From world to world the joy shall ring, The Lord Om - nip - o - tent is King!
Or mur - mur at His wise de - crees, Or doubt His roy - al prom-is - es?
Ho - ly and true are all His ways: Let ev - 'ry creature speak His praise.
Then may His chil-dren cease to sing, The Lord Om - nip - o - tent is King!
Thro' earth and heav'n one song shall ring, The Lord Om-nip-o - tent is King! AMEN.

## 38 Lord of all being! throned afar

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON



1 Lord of all be - ing! throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2 Sun of our life, Thy quick-'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn, Our noon-tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;
4 Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,



Cen-ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watch-es of the night.
Our rain-bow arch Thy mer-cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine!
Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no lus - ter of our own.
Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho-ly light, one heav'nly flame. AMEN.

# 39 Rejoice and be glad

HORATIUS BONAR — JOHN J HUSBAND

1 Re - joice and be glad! The Re - deem - er has come!
2 Re - joice and be glad! It is sun - shine at last!
3 Re - joice and be glad! For the Lamb that was slain
4 Re - joice and be glad! For our King is on high,
5 Re - joice and be glad! For He com - eth a - gain;

Go look on His cra - dle, His cross and His tomb.
The clouds have de - part - ed, The shad - ows are past.
O'er death is tri - umph - ant And liv - eth a - gain.
He plead - eth for us on His throne in the sky.
He com - eth in glo - ry, The Lamb that was slain.

CHORUS

Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of Him who was slain;
*(Chorus for 5th verse.)*
Sound His prais - es, tell the sto - ry Of Him who was slain;

Sound His prais - es, tell with glad-ness, He liv - eth a - gain.
Sound His prais - es, tell with glad-ness, He com - eth a - gain. A - MEN.

# 40 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY — CHESTER G. ALLEN

1 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Sing, O earth—His won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
2 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! For our sins He suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock our hope of e - ter - nal sal-
3 Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem - er! Heav'nly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reign-eth for - ev - er and

D. S.—*Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel-lent*

FINE

glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd,
va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the Cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
ev - er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing!

*greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy - ful song!*

D. S.

Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
Je-sus who bore our sor-rows, Love unbound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
e - ver the world vic-to - rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un - to the Lord be-long;

# 41 Faith of our fathers, living still

FREDERICK W. FABER ST. CATHERINE HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON

1 Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2 Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3 Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in

fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And thro' the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,

REFRAIN

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word.
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

## 42 Thy Word is like a garden, Lord

THOMAS H. GILL — SERAPH — Old Melody

1 Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair:
2 Thy Word is like a star - ry host; A thou-sand rays of light
3 O may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,

And ev - ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are seen to guide the trav - el - er And make his path - way bright.
May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine.

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
Thy Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol-diers may re - pair,
O may I find my ar - mor there, Thy word my trust - y sword;

Are hid - den in its might-y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need- ful weap-ons there.
I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - MEN.

## 43 O Word of God Incarnate

WILLIAM W. HOW — THOS B. MOSLEY

1 O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wisdom from on high; O Truth unchang'd, un-
changing, O Light of our dark sky; We praise Thee for the radiance That from the
hal-lowed page, A lamp un - to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.

2 The Church from her dear Mas-ter Receiv'd the gift di - vine; And still that light she
lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine. It is the gold-en cas-ket Where gems of
truth are stored; It is the heav'n-drawn pic-ture Of Christ, the liv-ing Word.

3 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour, A lamp of pur-est gold, To bear be-fore the
na - tions Thy true light, as of old. O teach Thy wand'ring pilgrims By this their
path to trace, Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face. A - MEN.

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## 44 O how I love Thy holy law

ISAAC WATTS — DEDHAM — W. GARDINER

1 O how I love Thy ho - ly law! 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.

2 My wak-ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.

3 When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop Thy prom - is - es of grace
Are pil - lars to sup-port my hope, And there I write Thy praise. AMEN.

# 45 Who would not love the Bible

E. PAXTON HOOD — ARTHUR H. MANN

1 Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise?
Its teach-ings charm the sim - ple, And points us to the skies.
Its sto - ries all so might - y Of men so brave and free;

2 Yes, most we love the Bi - ble, For there we all may learn
How Christ for us be - came a child, Our hearts to Him to turn;
And how he bowed to sor - row, That we His face might see,

3 Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God;
We'll ne'er for - sake the Bi - ble Thro' all life's fu - ture road;
The watch-word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea,—

The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be. A-MEN.

## 46 Blessed Bible, how I love it

MRS. PHŒBE PALMER — DORRNANCE — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

## 47 Thy Word is to my feet a lamp

ISAAC WATTS — MEAR — AARON WILLIAMS

## 48 Holy Bible, book divine

JOHN BURTON — WILMOT — CARL M. VON WEBER

1 Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre-cious treas-ure, thou art mine:
2 Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - iour's love;
3 Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suf-f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4 Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:

Mine to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am;
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward;
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death;
O thou ho - ly book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine. AMEN.

## 49 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord

ISAAC WATTS — UXBRIDGE — LOWELL MASON

1 The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord; In ev -'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2 Sun, moon, and stars con-vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand:
3 Nor shall Thy spreading gos-pel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;
4 Great Sun of right-eous-ness, a - rise, Bless the dark world with heav'nly light:
5 Thy no-blest won-ders here we view, In souls re-newed, and sins for - giv'n:

But when our eyes be-hold Thy Word, We read Thy Name in fair-er lines.
So when Thy truth be-gan its race, It touched and glanced on ev'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun.
Thy gos-pel makes the sim-ple wise, Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew, And make Thy Word my guide to heav'n. AMEN.

# 50 Wonderful words of Life

P. P. B

P. P. Bliss

1 Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life,
2 Christ, the bless-ed One gives to all Won-der - ful words of Life,
3 Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life,

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty; Beau-ti - ful words,
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. Beau-ti - ful words,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. Beau-ti - ful words,

won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life, Beau - ti - ful words,

won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of Life. A - MEN.

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# 51 Standing on the promises

R. K. C. — R. KELSO CARTER

1 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,

2 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,

3 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal- ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,

4 Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav-iour, as my all in all,

CHORUS

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es,
Standing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav-iour; Stand - ing,
Standing on the prom-is - es,
stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is - es of God. A- MEN.
standing on the prom-is - es,

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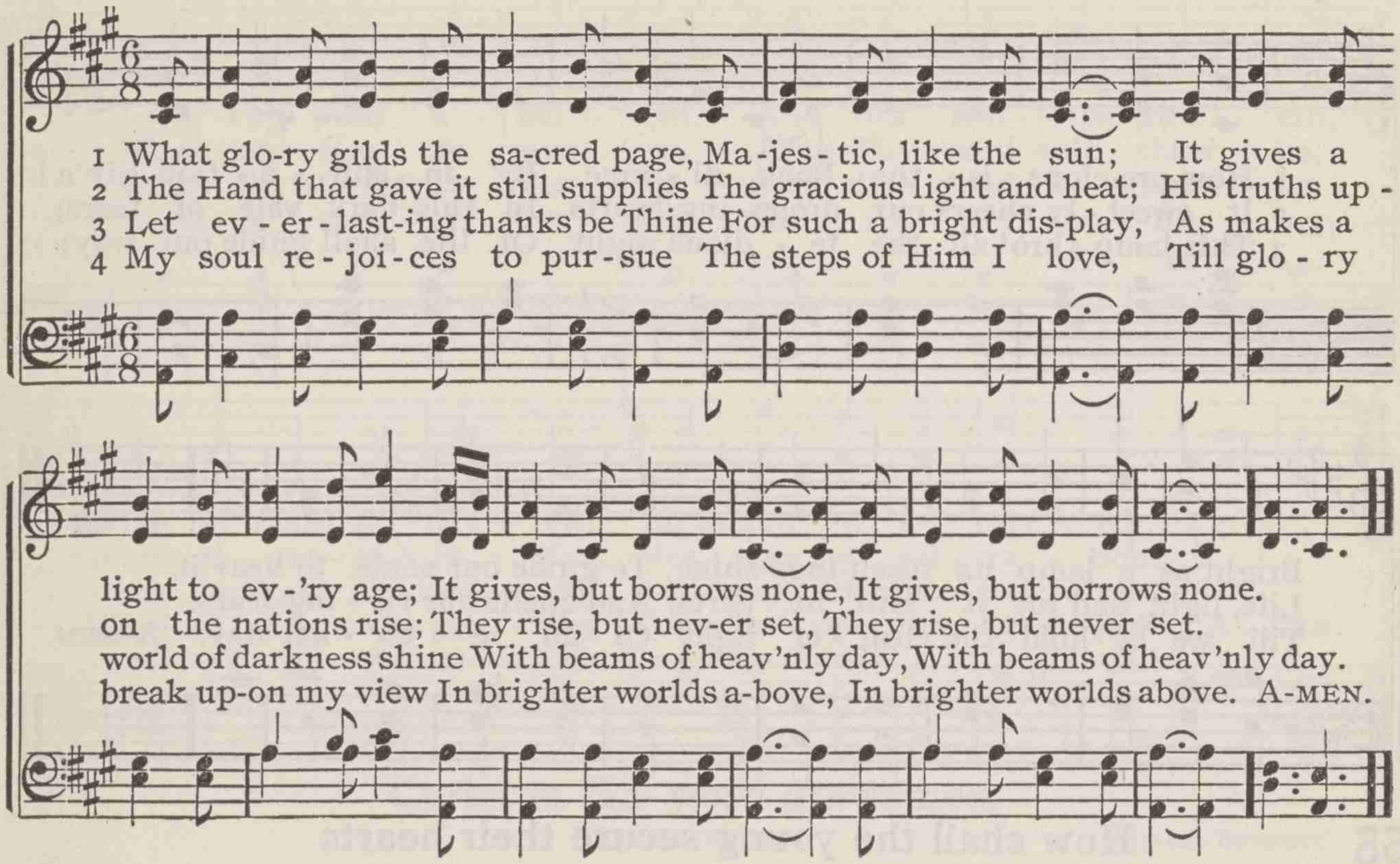
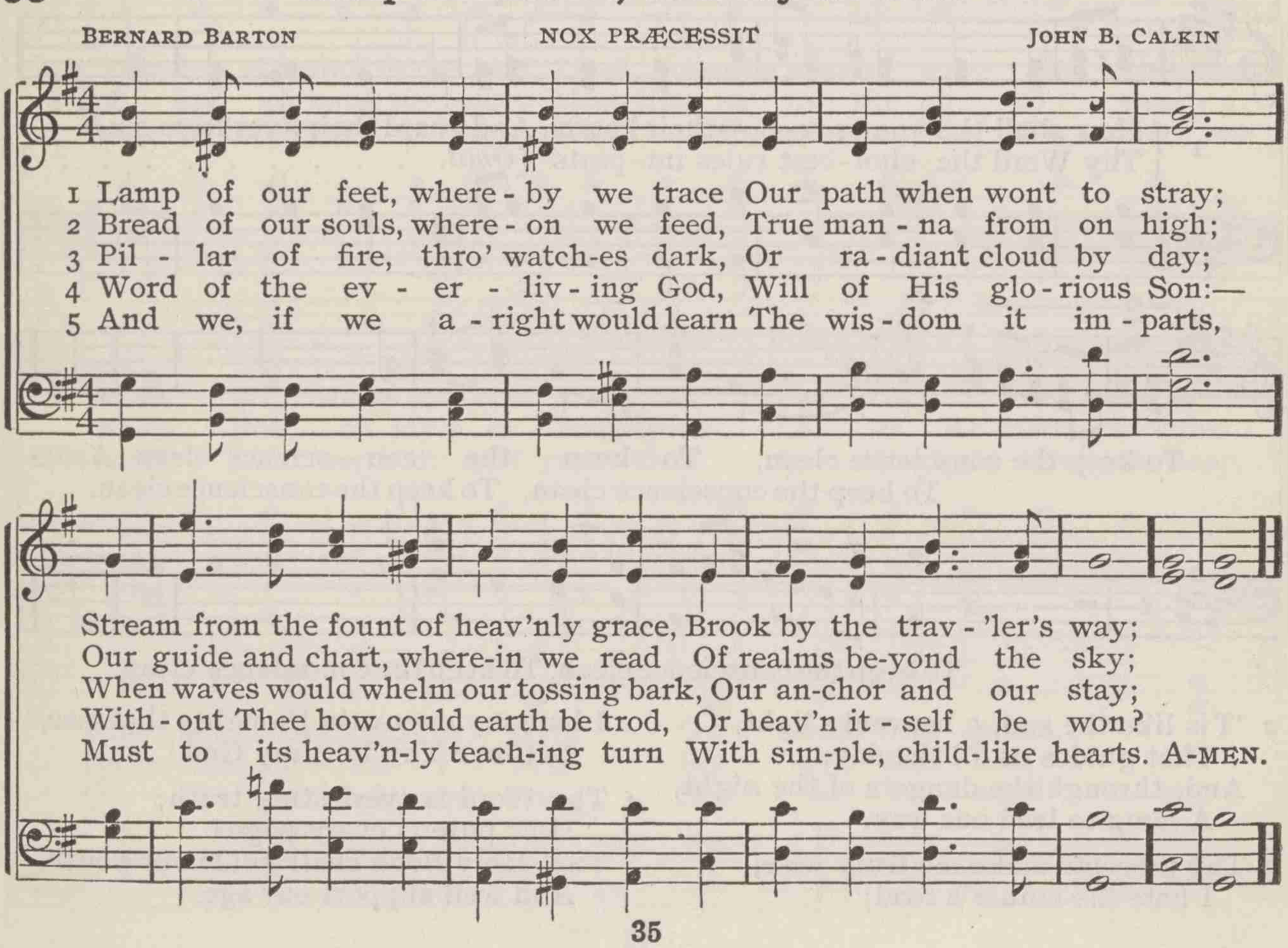
## 52 What glory gilds the sacred page

WILLIAM COWPER — ORTONVILLE — THOMAS HASTINGS




## 53 Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace

BERNARD BARTON — NOX PRÆCESSIT — JOHN B. CALKIN



## 54 How precious is the Book divine

JOHN FAWCETT — BEATITUDO — JOHN B. DYKES

## 55 How shall the young secure their hearts

ISAAC WATTS — CROYDON — LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN




2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And, through the dangers of the night,
A lamp to lead our way.

3 Thy precepts make me truly wise;
I hate the sinner's road;
I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
But love Thy law, my God!

4 Thy Word is everlasting truth;
How pure is every page!
That Holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

## 56 Lord, Thy word abideth

ST. CYPRIAN — R. R. CHOPE

1 Lord, Thy word a - bid - eth, And our foot - steps guid - eth,
2 When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us;
3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds be - fore us,
4 Word of mer - cy, giv - ing Suc - cor to the liv - ing,

Who its truth be - liev - eth Light and joy re - ceiv - eth.
Word of con - so - la - tion, Mes - sage of sal - va - tion.
Then its light di - rect - eth, And our way pro - tect - eth.
Word of life, sup - ply - ing Com - fort to the dy - ing! A - MEN.

## 57 Christ in His word draws near

KIRBY BEDON — EDWARD BUNNETT

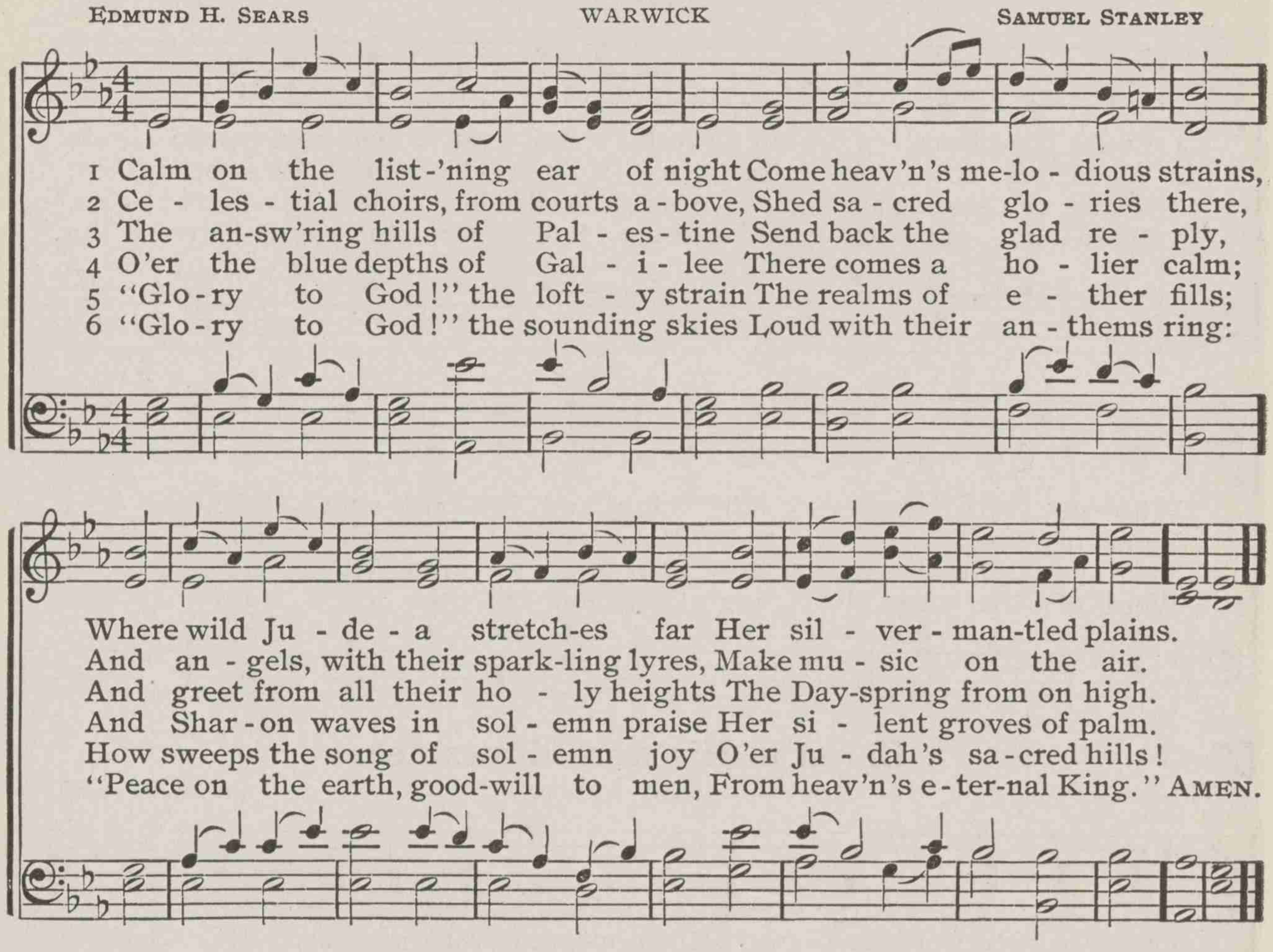
1 Christ in His word draws near; Hush, moaning voice of fear, He bids thee
2 Ris - ing a - bove thy care, Meet Him as in the air, O wear - y
3 From the bright sky a - bove, Clad in His robes of love, 'Tis He, our

cease; With songs sin - cere and sweet Let us a - rise, and meet
heart; Put on joy's sa - cred dress; Lo, as He comes to bless,
Lord! Dim earth it - self grows clear, As His light draw - eth near:

Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace.
Quite from thy wear - i - ness Set free thou art.
O let us hush and hear His ho - ly word. A - MEN.

## 58 Calm on the listening ear of night

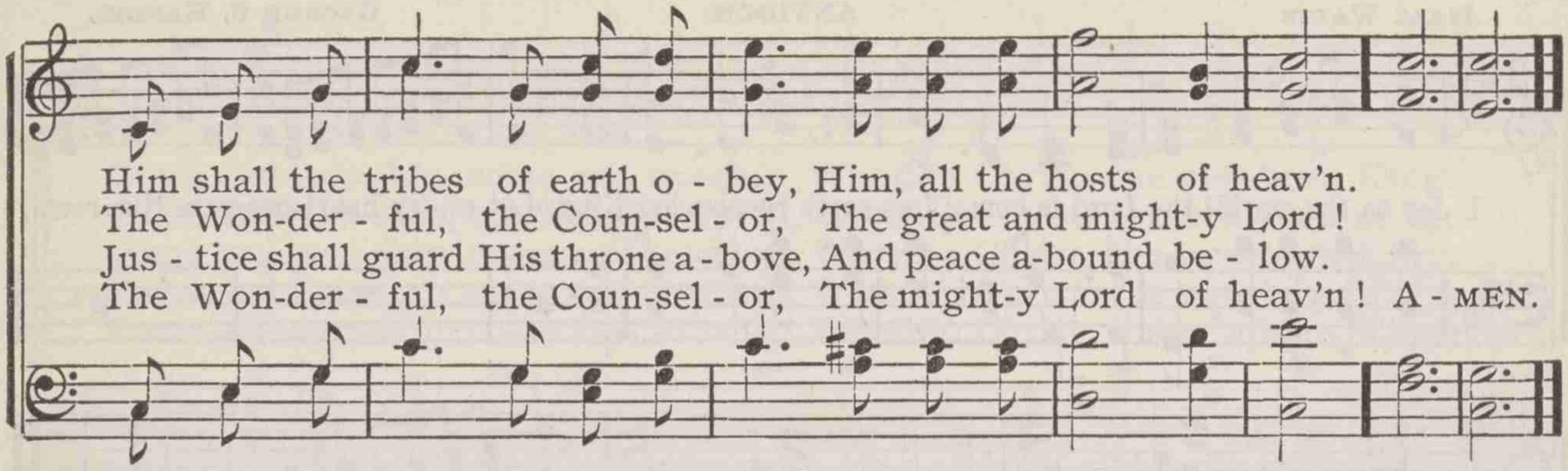
EDMUND H. SEARS — WARWICK — SAMUEL STANLEY




## 59 To us a Child of hope is born

JOHN MORRISON — ZERAH — LOWELL MASON

## To us a Child of hope is born




60

## While shepherds watched their flocks by night

NAHUM TATE — NOEL — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

## 61 Joy to the world! the Lord is come

ISAAC WATTS — ANTIOCH — GEORGE F. HANDEL

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

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

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

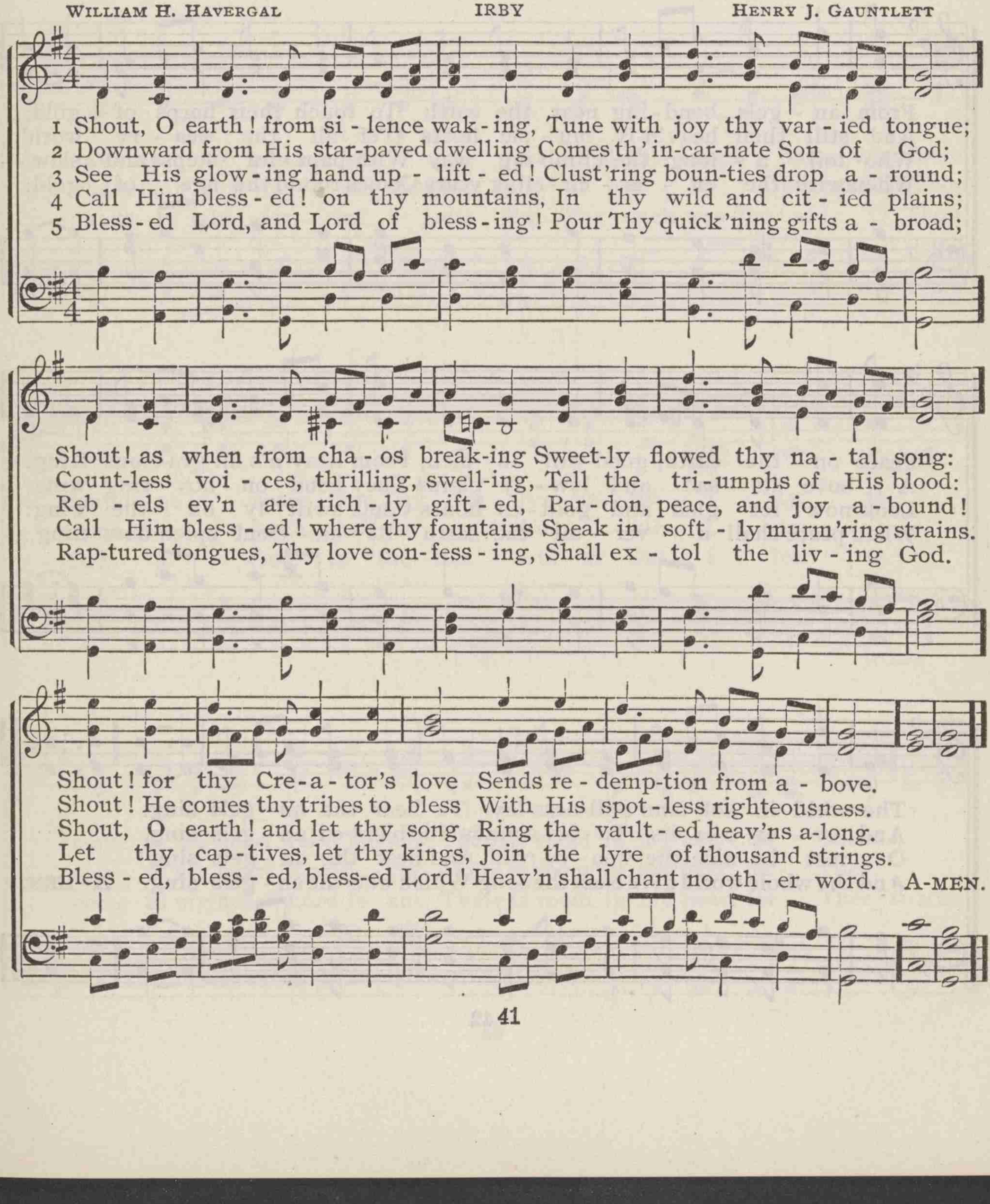
## 62 Angels from the realms of glory

JAMES MONTGOMERY — REGENT SQUARE — HENRY SMART

## Angels from the realms of glory

## 63 Shout, O earth! from silence waking

WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL IRBY HENRY J. GAUNTLETT



# 64 It came upon the midnight clear

EDMUND H. SEARS — CAROL — RICHARD S. WILLIS

1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2 Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3 And ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4 For lo, the days are hast - 'ning on, By proph-et - bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King."
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov - 'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,

The world in sol - emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel-sounds The bless-ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

65

# Thou didst leave Thy throne

MARGARET

REV. T. RICHARD MATTHEWS

1 Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2 Heav-en's arch - es rang, When the an - gels sang, Pro -
3 The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the

cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth - lehem's home Was there
claim - ing Thy roy - al de-gree; But of low - ly birth Didst Thou
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou

found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty: O
Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee: O

come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.

# 66 Hark! what joyful notes are swelling

Christian Hymn Book *Dedicated to Miss Jane R. Errett* T. B. Mosley

1. Hark! what joy - ful notes are swell - ing On the qui - et mid-night air!
2. See all dark-ness dis - ap - pear - ing, As the Star be - gins to rise!
3. Rise and shine, Star of sal - va - tion! Spread thy beams o'er all the earth,
4. When our days on earth are end - ed, And we rise to worlds a - bove,

'Tis the voice of an - gels tell - ing Je - sus comes our sins to bear!
Sin and Death stand, trembling, fearing, As the light fall on their eyes;
Till each dis - tant land and na - tion Owns and speaks Thy matchless worth!
Then our songs shall all be blend - ed In one song of par-d'ning love!

*cres.*

Now the mu - sic, in its glad - ness, Breaks and swells, and glides a-long!
Now, a - gain, the earth re - joic - es, Sa - tan's pow'r-ful kingdom shakes,
Till all tongues, Thy praises sing - ing, Shall Thy might-y won-ders tell,
Then we'll tell the wond'rous sto - ry, And our bless-ed Lord a - dore!

Now earth, wak-ing from her sad - ness, Joins the cho - rus of the song!
As, from all the heav'nly voic - es, Loud - er still the cho - rus breaks!—
Till all heav'n with joy is ring - ing, As our hearts the cho - rus swell:—
In our home of bliss and glo - ry We shall sing for - ev - er - more!—

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## Hark! what joyful notes are swelling

CHORUS

Glo - ry in the highest heav - en! Peace on earth good-will to man,
Glo - ry in the highest heaven! Peace on earth good- will to man,

*Chorus after fourth stanza:*

Glo - ry in the highest heav - en! Sound a - loud the joy-ful strain,
Glo - ry in the highest heaven! Sound a - loud the joyful strain,

Let all praise to God be giv - en For Redemption's glo-rious plain!
Glo - ry to the Lamb be giv - en, Who for sin - ners once was slain!

## 67 O holy Lord, content to fill

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW BROOKFIELD THOMAS B SOUTHGATE

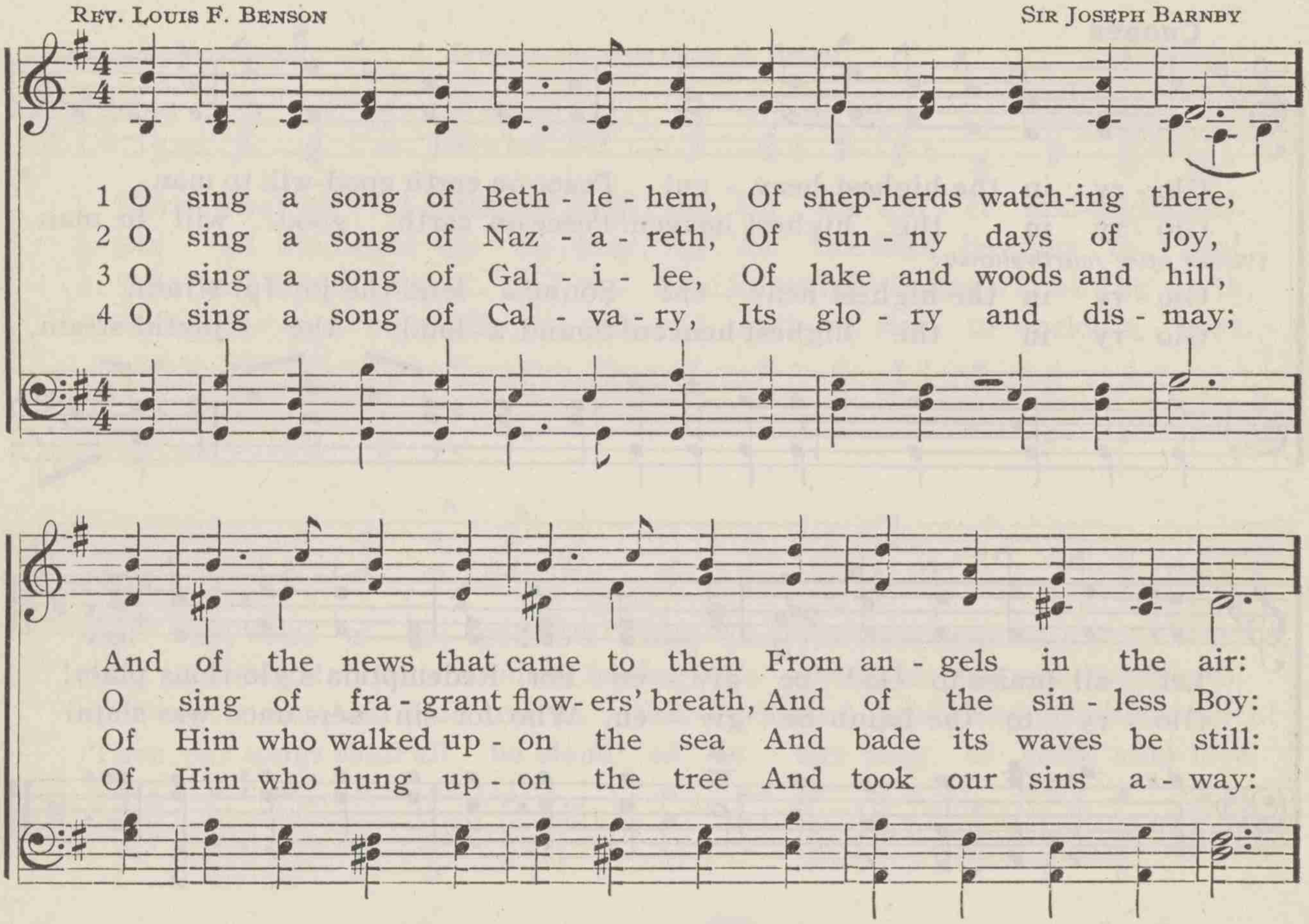
1 O ho - ly Lord, con-tent to fill In low - ly home the low-liest place;
2 Lead ev - 'ry child that bears Thy name To walk in Thine own guileless way;
3 So shall we, wait - ing here be-low, Like Thee, our Lord, a lit - tle span,

Thy chilhood's law, a mother's will; O-bedience meek, Thy brightest grace.
To dread the touch of sin and shame, And humbly, like Thy-self, o - bey.
In wis - dom and in stat-ure grow, And fa-vor with both God and man. A - MEN.

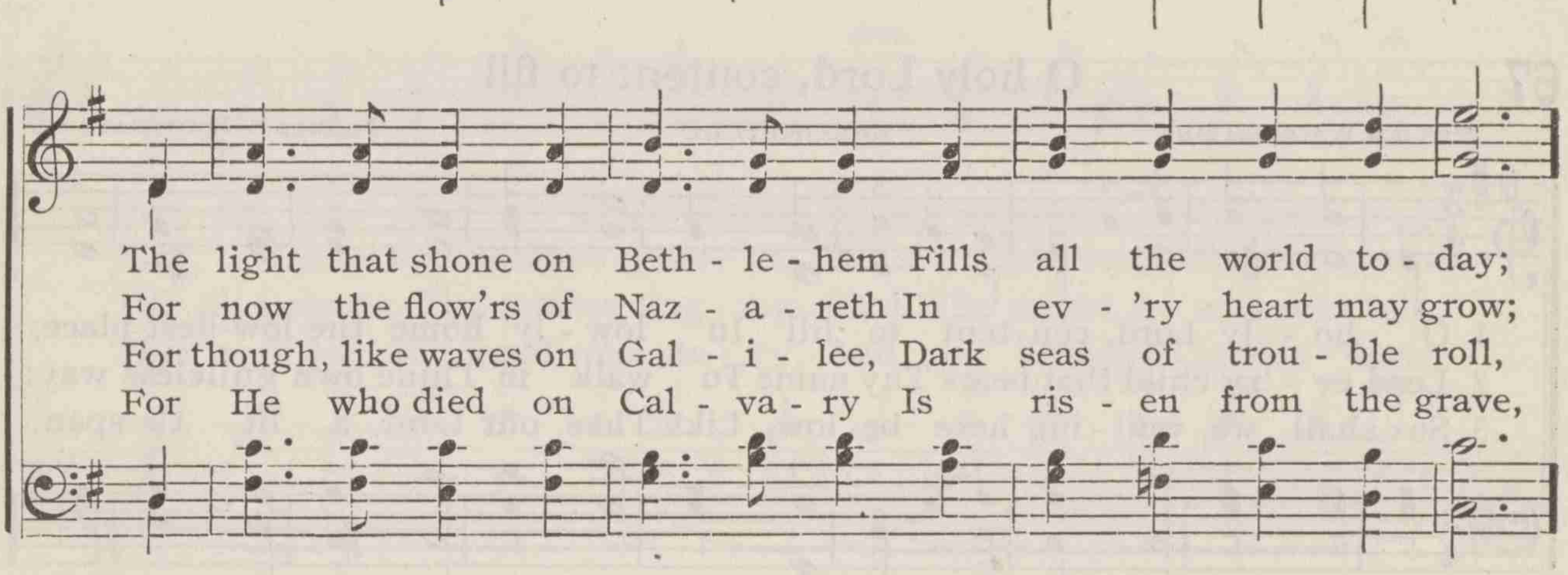
# 68 O sing a song of Bethlehem

REV. LOUIS F. BENSON — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY

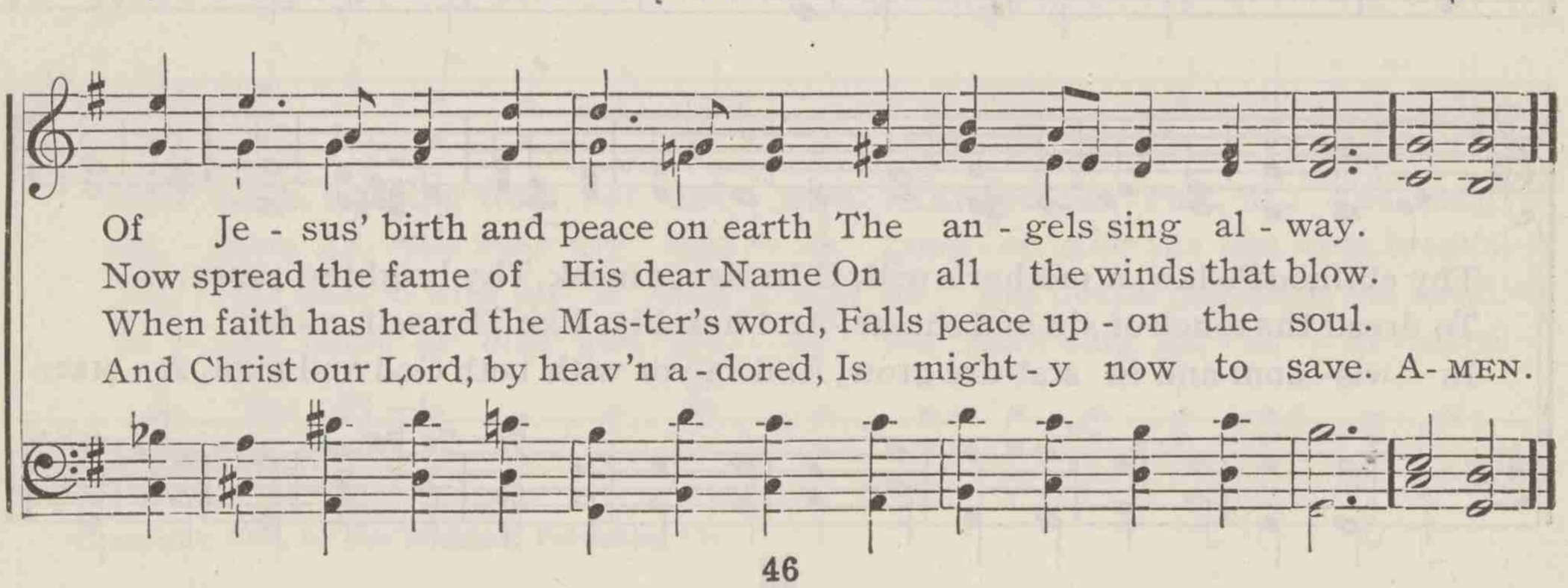
1 O sing a song of Beth - le - hem, Of shep-herds watch-ing there,
2 O sing a song of Naz - a - reth, Of sun - ny days of joy,
3 O sing a song of Gal - i - lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4 O sing a song of Cal - va - ry, Its glo - ry and dis - may;



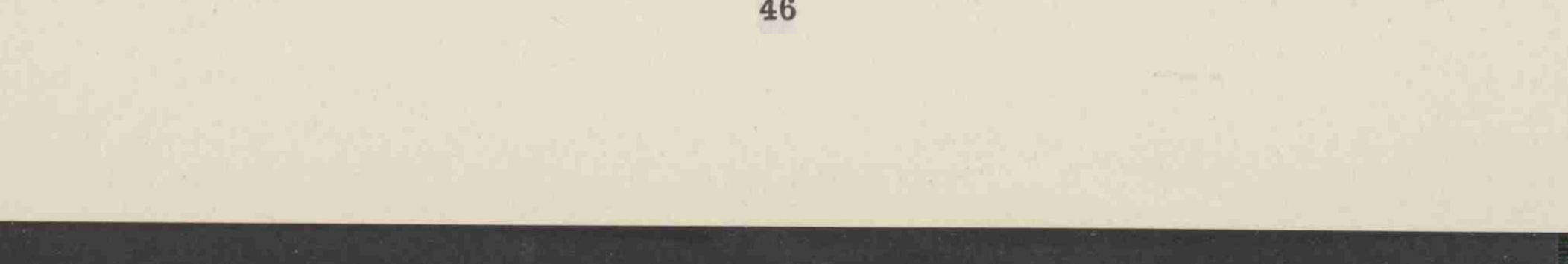
And of the news that came to them From an - gels in the air:
O sing of fra - grant flow- ers' breath, And of the sin - less Boy:
Of Him who walked up - on the sea And bade its waves be still:
Of Him who hung up - on the tree And took our sins a - way:



The light that shone on Beth - le - hem Fills all the world to - day;
For now the flow'rs of Naz - a - reth In ev - 'ry heart may grow;
For though, like waves on Gal - i - lee, Dark seas of trou - ble roll,
For He who died on Cal - va - ry Is ris - en from the grave,



Of Je - sus' birth and peace on earth The an - gels sing al - way.
Now spread the fame of His dear Name On all the winds that blow.
When faith has heard the Mas-ter's word, Falls peace up - on the soul.
And Christ our Lord, by heav'n a - dored, Is might - y now to save. A- MEN.



# 69 Seeking for Me

A. N. E. E. Hasty. By per.

1 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, to Beth - le- hem came, Born in a man - ger to
2 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
3 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a -
4 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, shall come from on high—Sweet is the prom - ise as

sor-row and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
soul He set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for
far from the fold, Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
wear - y years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de-scending the sky, Coming for me, for

For me! . . . . . For me! . . . . .

Refrain

me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me! Seeking for me!
me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me! Dy - ing for me!
me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me! Call-ing for me!
me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me! Coming for me!

Oh, it was won-der-ful—blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me!
Oh! it was won-der-ful—how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me!
Gen-tly and long did He plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me!
Oh, I shall see Him de-scending the sky, Coming for me, for me! A - men.

# 70 As with gladness men of old

WILLIAM C. DIX — DIX — Arr. from CONRAD KOCHER

1 As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2 As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
3 As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger
4 Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the
5 In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright, Need they no cre-

star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,
at - ed light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown,

Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright, So, most gra - cious
Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore, So may we with
Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no
Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for - ev - er

Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n-ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King. A - MEN.

# 71 Hark! the herald angels sing

C. WESLEY — MENDELSSOHN — Arr. from Mendelssohn by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled."

2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;
Come, De - sire of Na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

3 Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na-tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
With th'an-gel - ic host pro - claim "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."

Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty,
Pleased as Man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el.

Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them se - cond birth.

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing "Glo - ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

## 72 O little town of Bethlehem

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS — ST. LOUIS — LEWIS H. REDNER

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by:
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A-MEN.

# 73 He has come, the Christ of God

HORATIUS BONAR — MENDELSSOHN — FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN

1 He has come, the Christ of God, Left for us His glad a - bode;
2 He, the might - y King, has come, Mak - ing this poor earth His home;
3 Un - to us a child is born; Ne'er has earth be - held a morn,

Stoop-ing from His throne of bliss, To this dark - some wil - der - ness.
Come to bear our sin's sad load, Son of Da - vid, Son of God.
Out of all the morns of time, Half so glo - rious in its prime.

He has come, the Prince of peace; Come to bid our sor - rows cease;
He has come, whose name of grace Speaks de - liv - 'rance to our race;
Un - to us a Son is giv'n; He has come from God's own heav'n,

Come to scat - ter, with His light, All the shad - ows of our night;
Left for us His glad a - bode, Son of Ma - ry, Son of God;
Bring - ing with Him from a - bove Ho - ly peace and ho - ly love;

Come to scat - ter with His light, All the shad - ows of our night.
Left for us His glad a - bode, Son of Ma - ry, Son of God.
Bring-ing with Him from a - bove Ho - ly peace and ho - ly love. A-MEN.

## 74 Now for a song of lofty praise

ISAAC WATTS — UXBRIDGE — LOWELL MASON

1 Now for a song of loft - y praise To great Je - ho-vah's on - ly Son;
2 Sing how He left the worlds of light, And those bright robes He wore a-bove;
3 Deep in the shades of gloom-y death Th' Almighty Cap-tive pris -'ner lay;
4 A - mong a thousand harps and songs, Je - sus, the Lord, ex-alt - ed reigns;

A-wake, my voice, in heav'nly lays, And tell the won-ders He hath done.
How swift and joyful was His flight On wings of ev - er - last - ing love!
Th' Almighty Captive left the earth, And rose to ev - er - last - ing day.
His sacred name fills all their tongues, And echoes thro' the heav'nly plains. AMEN.

## 75 O Thou Incarnate Word

BENJAMINE J. RADFORD — ASTRA MATUTINA — EDWARD H. THORNE

1 O Thou In - car - nate Word, An-cient of days, To Thee, all -
2 O Thou who once hast trod Time's crumbling banks, Smit - ing with
3 O Thou great Ad - vo - cate, Crowned with the Dove, On whom the
4 Wor-ship three - fold we bring, Je - sus, to Thee, O Broth - er,

gra-cious Lord, Our voice we raise; Je - sus, most Ho - ly One, On - ly - be -
pow'r of God Satan's dread ranks; For the great tri-umph won, While ceaseless
an - gels wait In heav'n a - bove; For Thy sweet ten - der-ness In our un -
Sav-iour, King, E - ter - nal - ly; In this glad song we raise Words of sin -

## O Thou Incarnate Word

got - ten Son, On Thy e - ter - nal throne, Ac - cept our praise.
a - ges run, O Thou e - ter - nal Son, Ac - cept our thanks.
told dis-tress, Might-y to save and bless, Ac - cept our love.
cer - est praise, Thanks un-to end-less days, Love full and free. A - MEN.

## 76 O could I speak the matchless worth

SAMUEL MEDLEY ARIEL JOHANN W. MOZART

1 O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which
2 I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of
3 I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears, Ex -
4 Well—the de-light-ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And

in my Sav-iour shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel
sin, and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect,
alt - ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev - er -
I shall see His face; Then, with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest e-ter - ni -

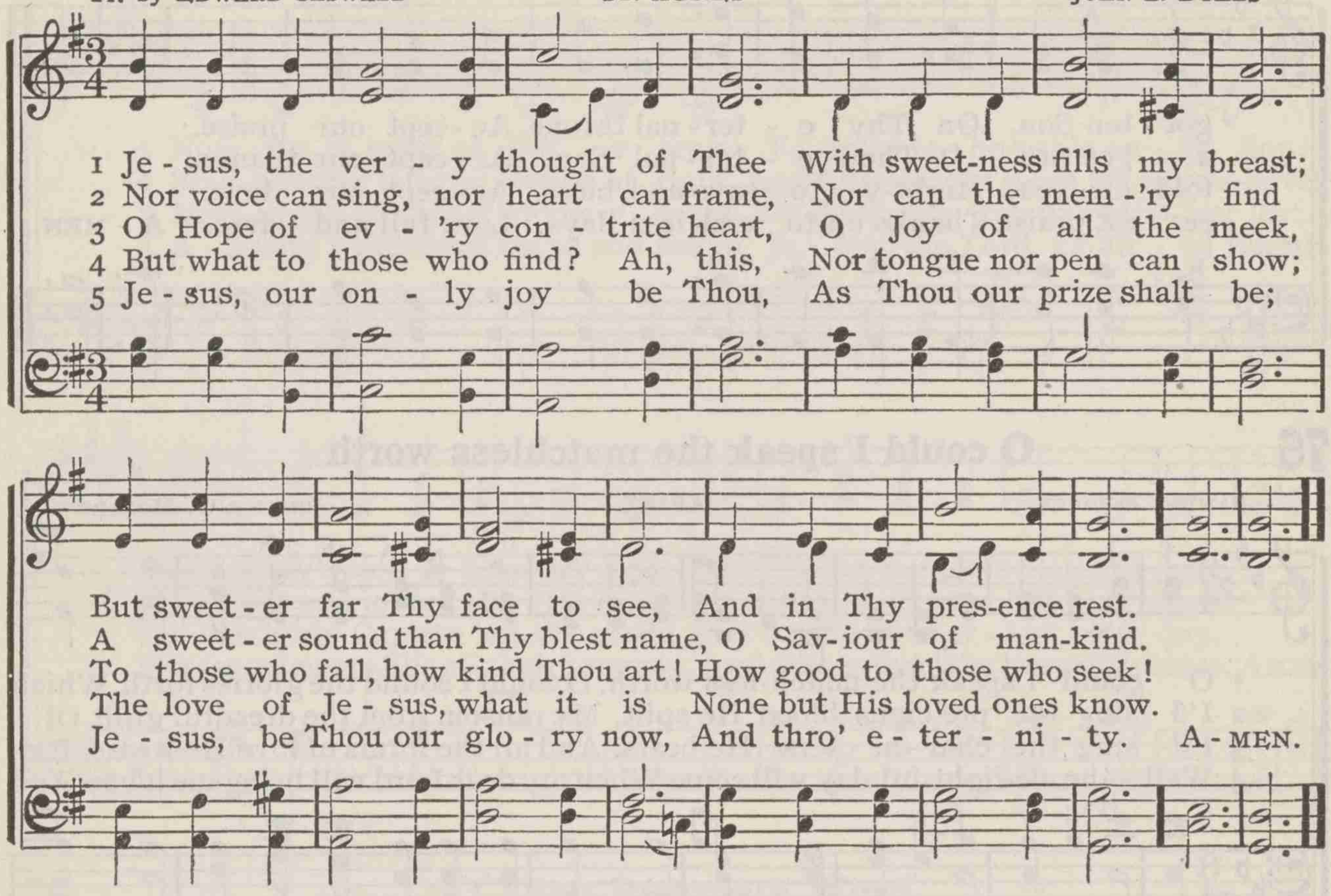
while He sings In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
last - ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo - ries known.
ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace. A - MEN.

## 77 Jesus, the very thought of Thee

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL

ST. AGNES

JOHN B. DYKES




## 78 Beautiful Saviour! King of creation

Tr. by JOSEPH A. SEISS

CRUSADERS' HYMN

German Melody

## 79 Galilee, bright Galilee

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN — GALILEE — WILLIAM F. SHERWIM

1 Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hallowed tho'ts we turn to thee;
2 Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, Who all our sor - rows bore,
3 Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4 Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;

Wo - ven thro' thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - ter - y
Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm or burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save;
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;

Of the life of One Who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com - forts mourning hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;

Sav - iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee.
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee.
Ru - ler of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee.
Still the sinner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee. A - MEN.

## 80 I think when I read that sweet story of old

JEMIMA LUKE — SWEET STORY — English

1 I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3 Yet still to His foot - stool in pray'r I may go,
4 In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare
5 But thou - sands and thou - sands who wan - der and fall,

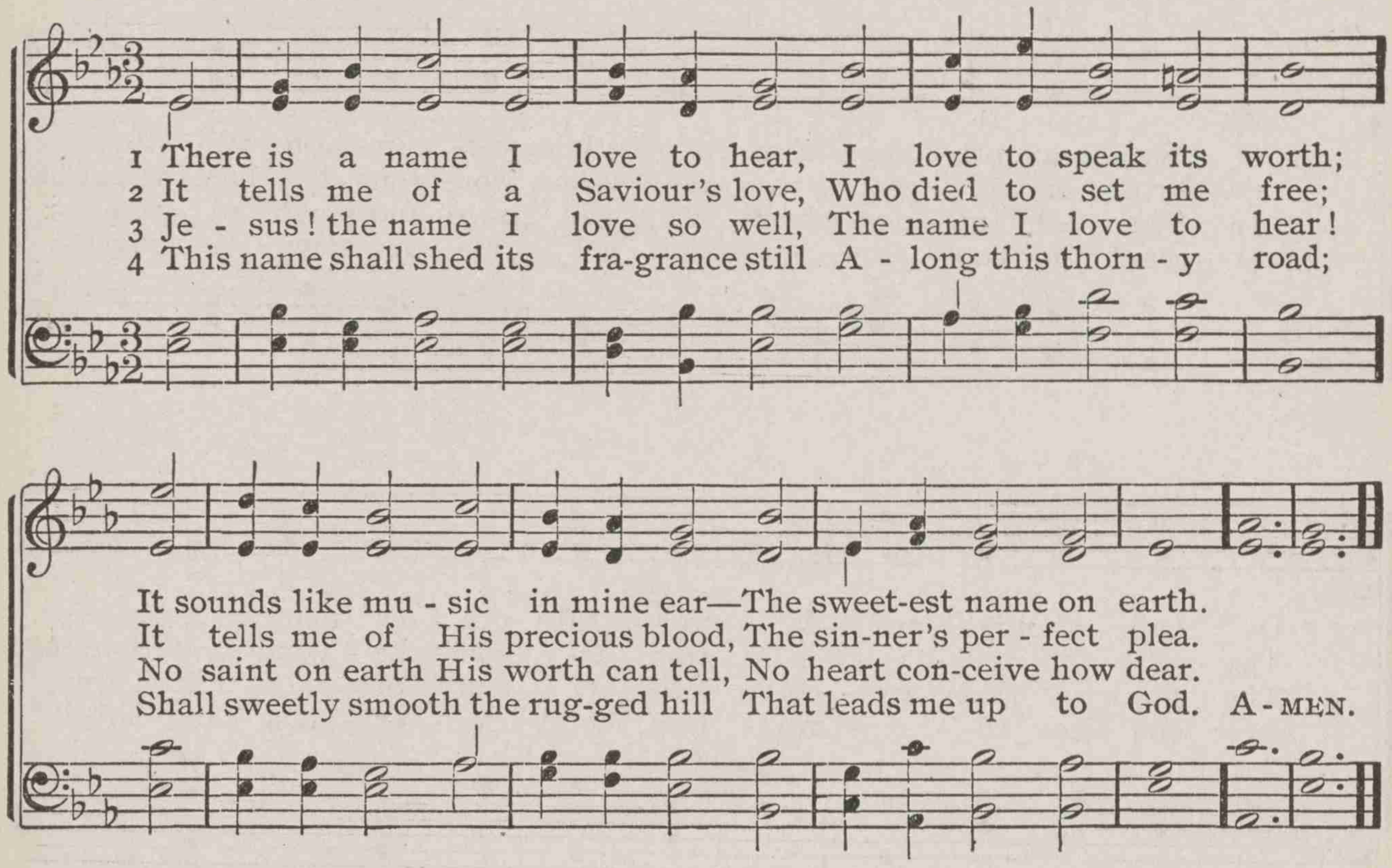
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
For all who are washed and for - giv'n;
Nev - er heard of that heav - en - ly home;

How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I thus earn - est - ly seek Him be - low,
And ma - ny dear chil - dren shall be with Him there,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,

I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
For of such is the king - dom of heav'n.
And that Je - sus has bid them to come. A - MEN.

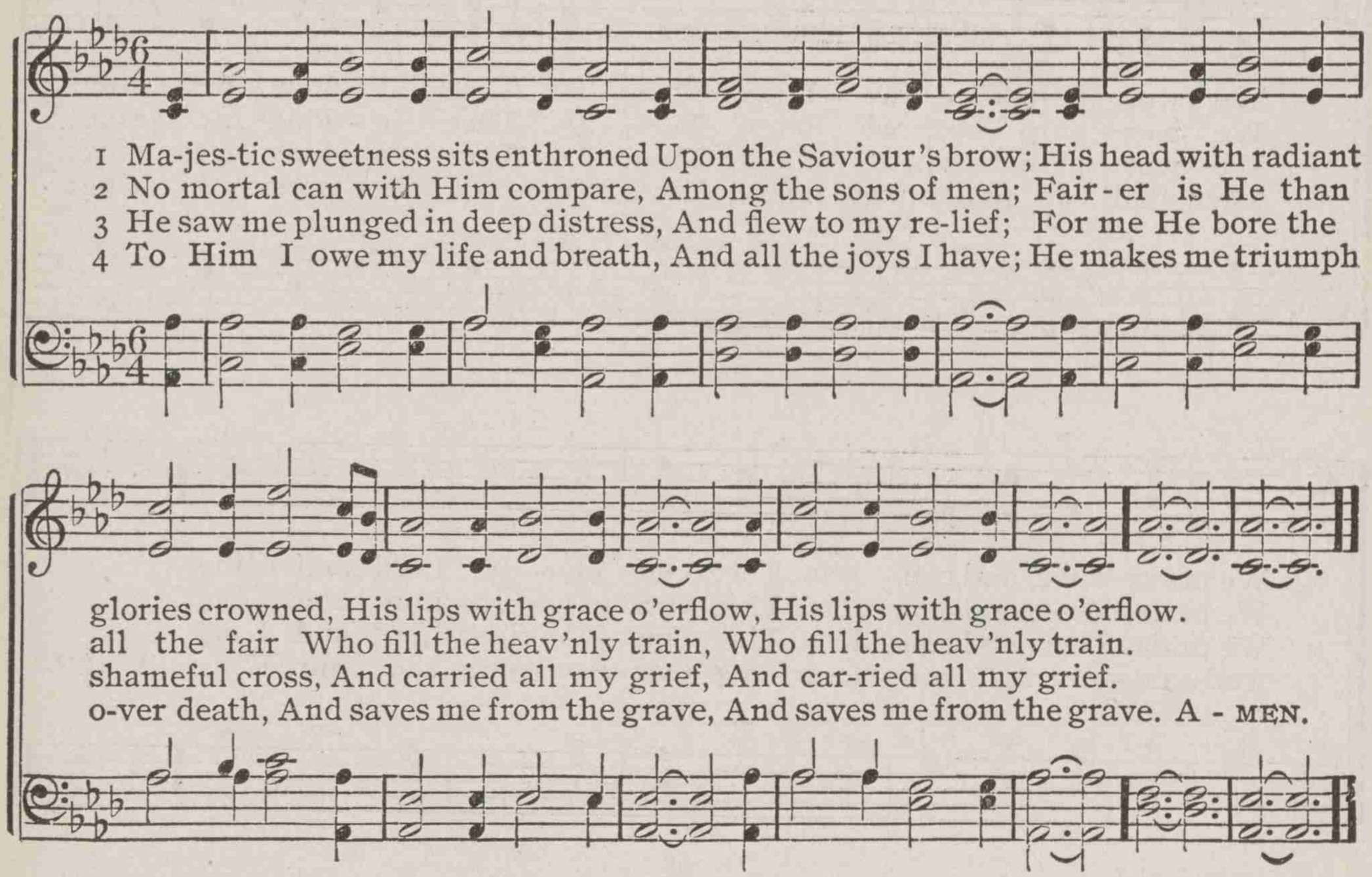
## 81 There is a name I love to hear

FREDERICK WHITFIELD DOWNS LOWELL MASON




## 82 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned

SAMUEL STENNETT ORTONVILLE THOMAS HASTINGS



## 83 O Saviour, precious Saviour

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL ZOAN WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL

1 O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2 O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous - ly hast wrought,
3 In Thee all ful - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine:
4 O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove,

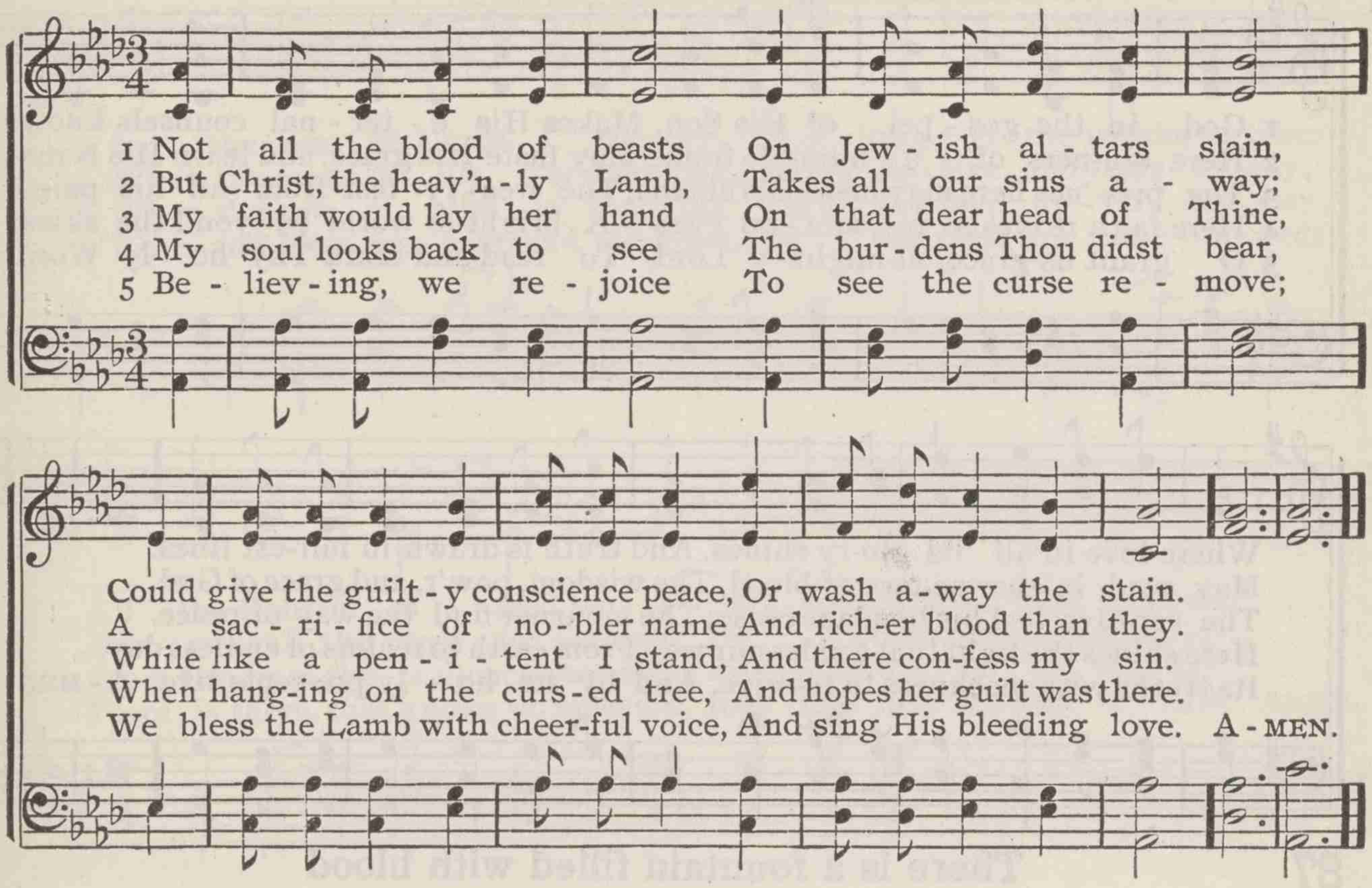
O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;

We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a - lone we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per - fect prais - es ring;

We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - iour and our King. A-MEN.

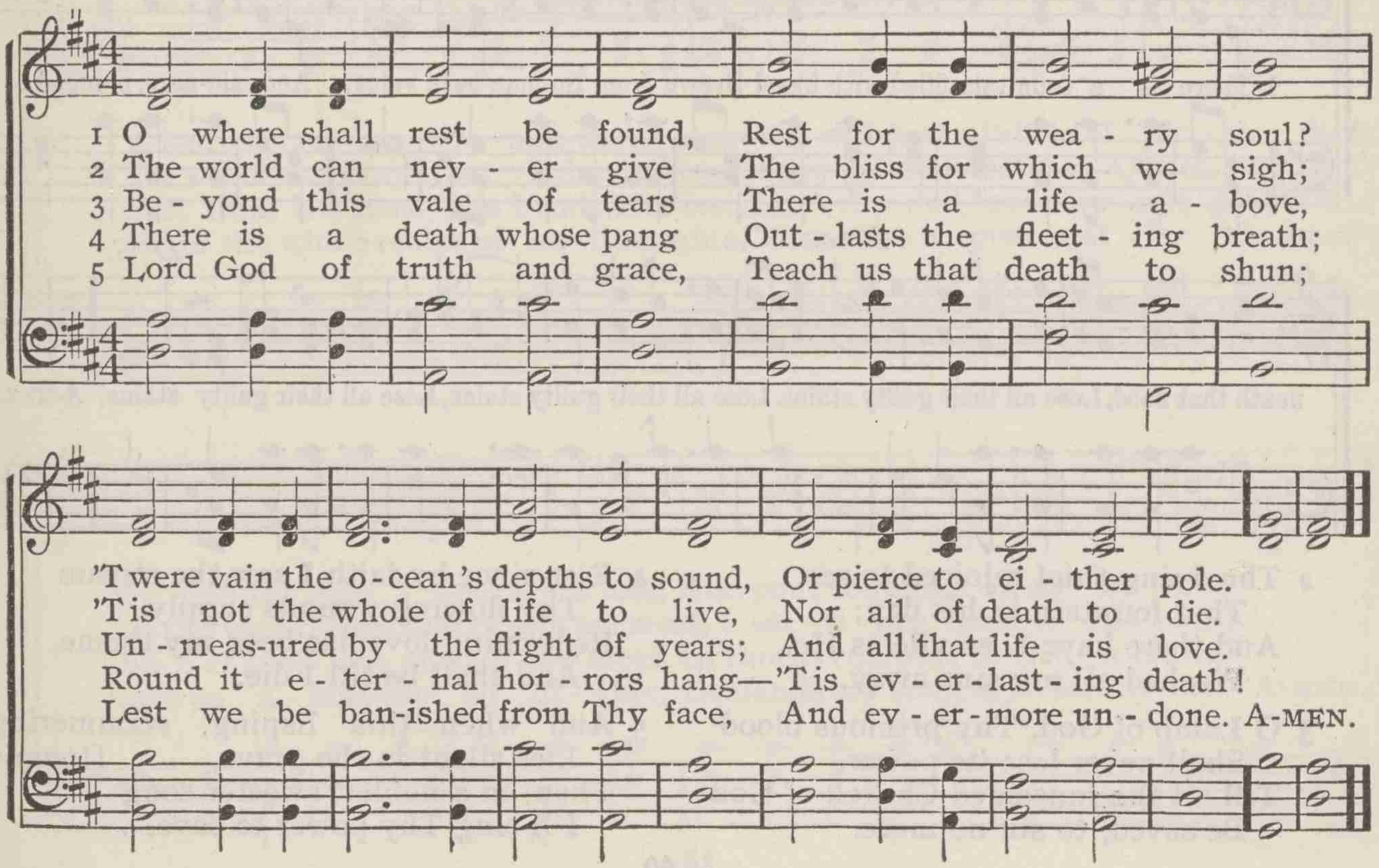
## 84 Not all the blood of beasts

ISAAC WATTS — LISBON — DANIEL READ



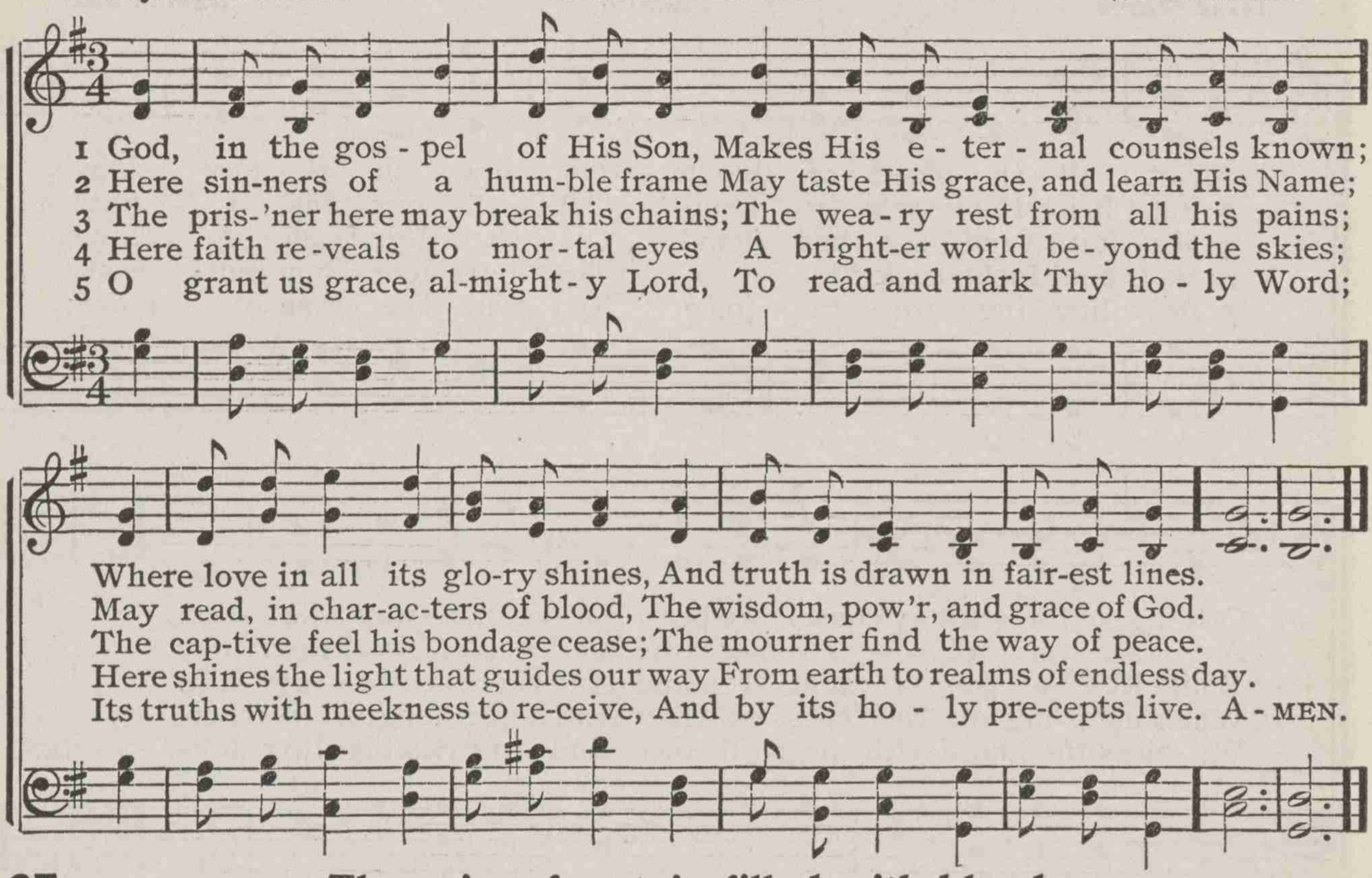

## 85 O where shall rest be found

JAMES MONTGOMERY — SHAWMUT — LOWELL MASON



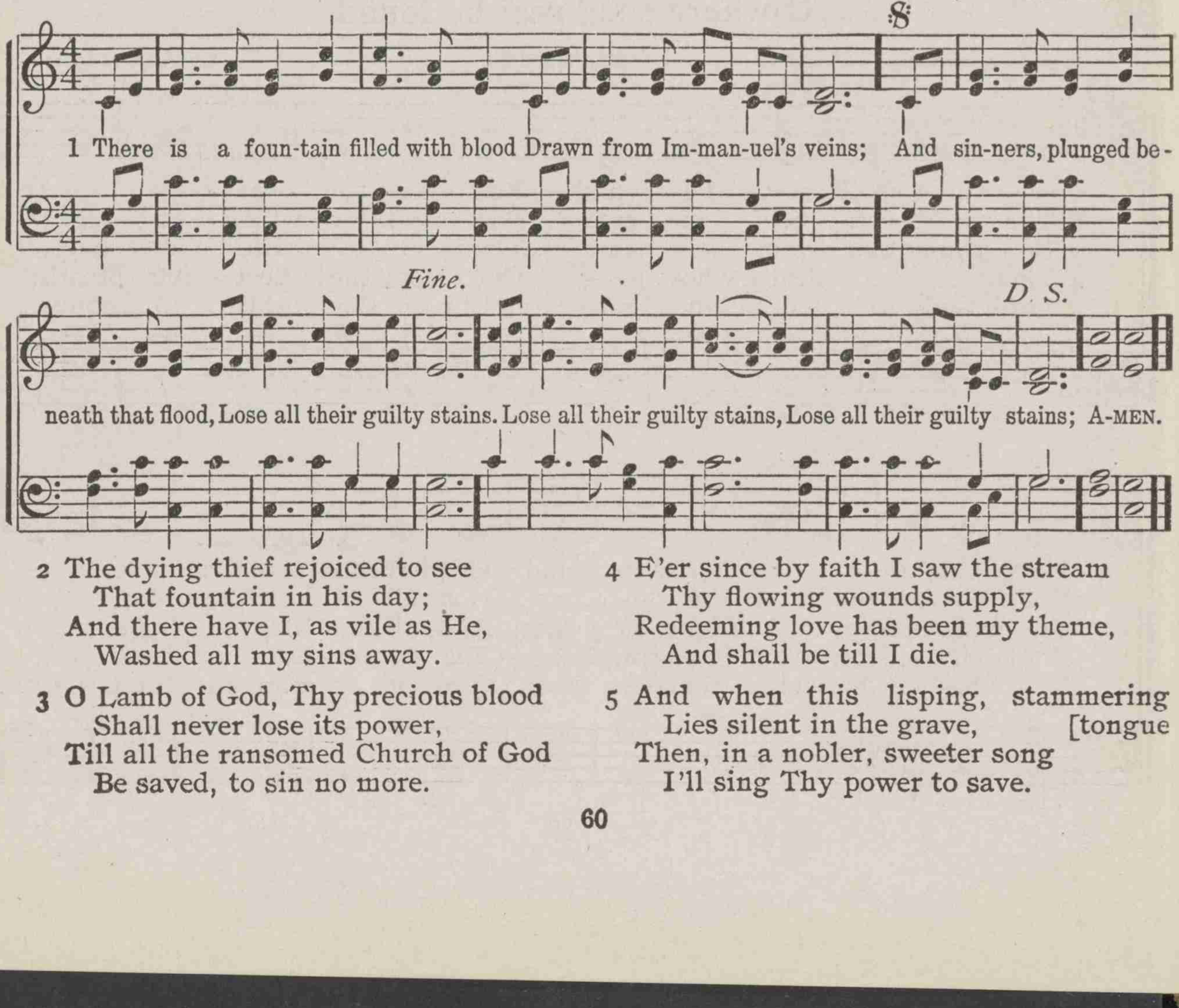
## 86 God, in the gospel of His Son

BENJAMIN BEDDOME — ROCKINGHAM NEW — LOWELL MASON




## 87 There is a fountain filled with blood

WILLIAM COWPER — FOUNTAIN — LOWELL MASON




2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as He,
Washed all my sins away.

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

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

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

## 88 In the cross of Christ I glory

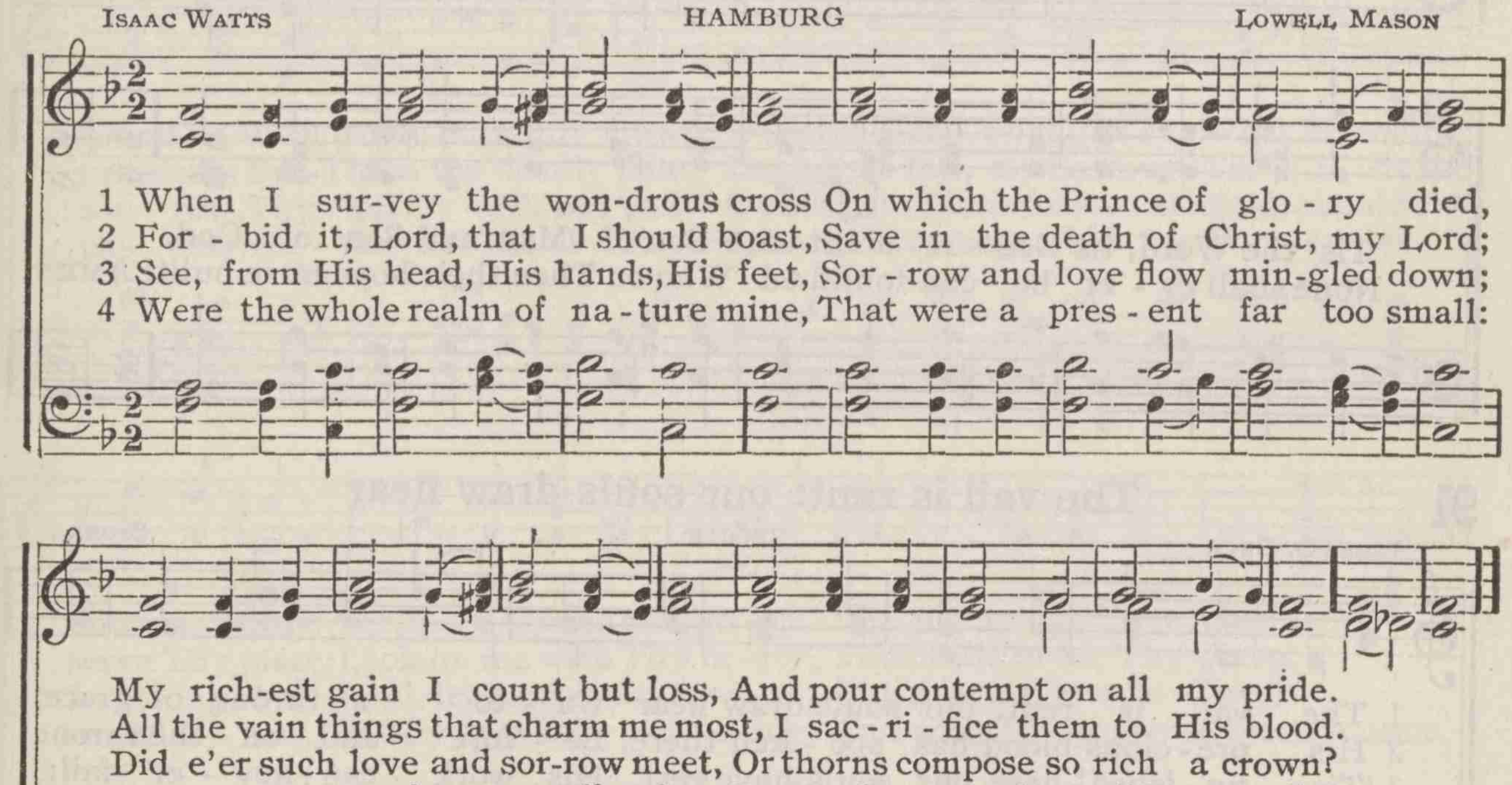
JOHN BOWRING — RATHBUN — ITHAMAR CONKEY

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2 When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3 When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4 Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath- ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. AMEN.

## 89 When I survey the wondrous cross

ISAAC WATTS — HAMBURG — LOWELL MASON



1 When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down;
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small:

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a - maz-ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

## 90 Stricken, smitten, and afflicted

THOMAS KELLY — SANCTUARY — J. B. DYKES

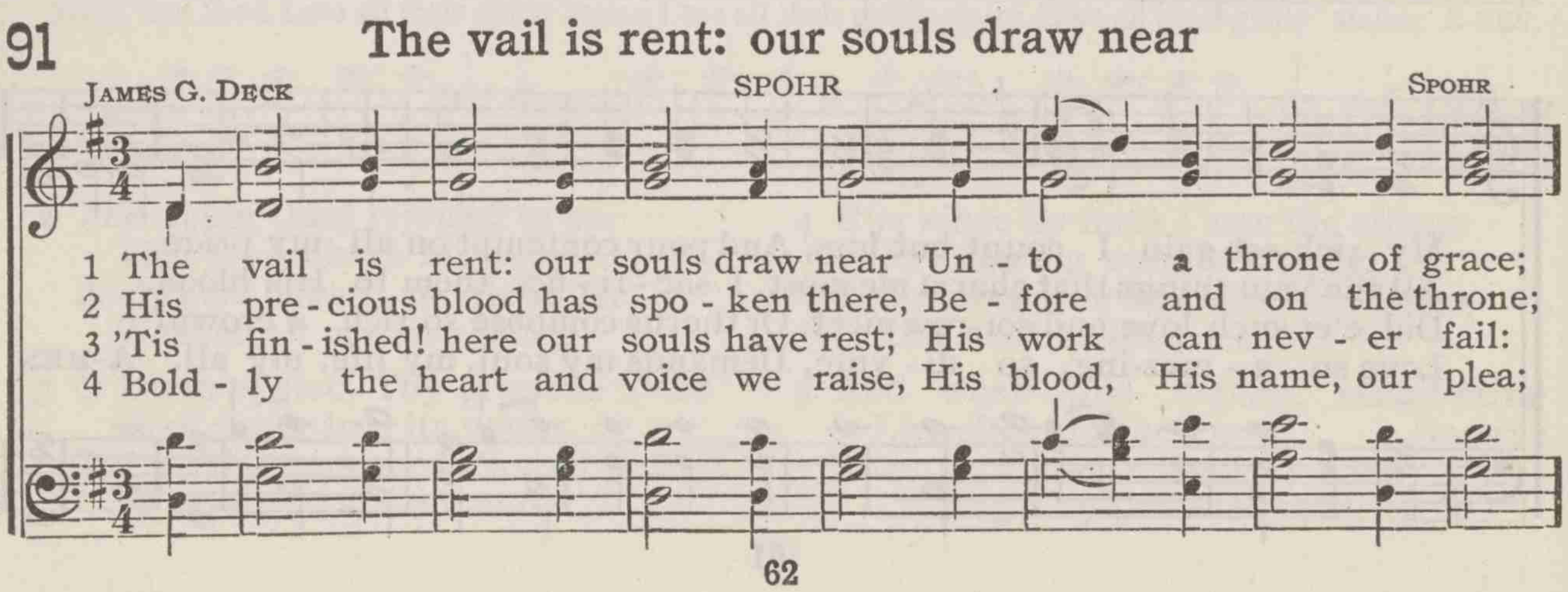
1 "Stricken, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed," See Him dy - ing on the tree!
'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed! Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed! See who bears the aw - ful load!
'Tis the Word, 'tis God's A - noint-ed,—Son of Man and Son of God.

2 Here we have a firm found-a - tion, Here the re - fuge of the lost,
Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion—His the name of which we boast.
Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound-ed—Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt,
None shall ev - er be con-found-ed Who on Thee their hope have built! AMEN.

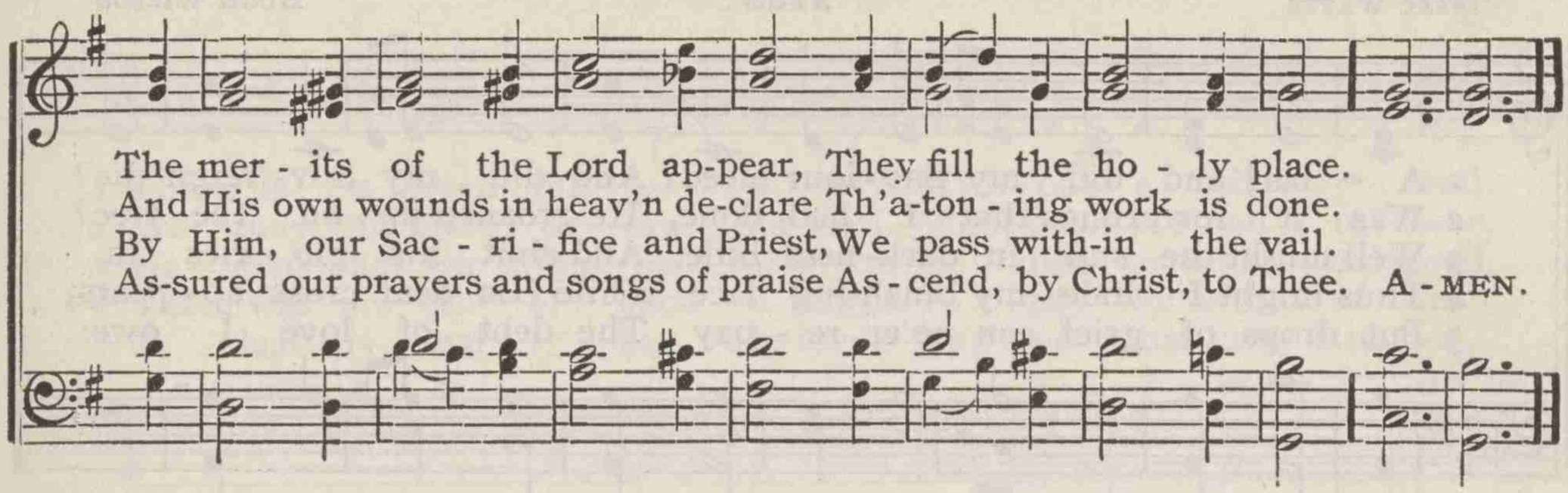
## 91 The vail is rent: our souls draw near

JAMES G. DECK — SPOHR — SPOHR

1 The vail is rent: our souls draw near Un - to a throne of grace;
2 His pre - cious blood has spo - ken there, Be - fore and on the throne;
3 'Tis fin - ished! here our souls have rest; His work can nev - er fail:
4 Bold - ly the heart and voice we raise, His blood, His name, our plea;

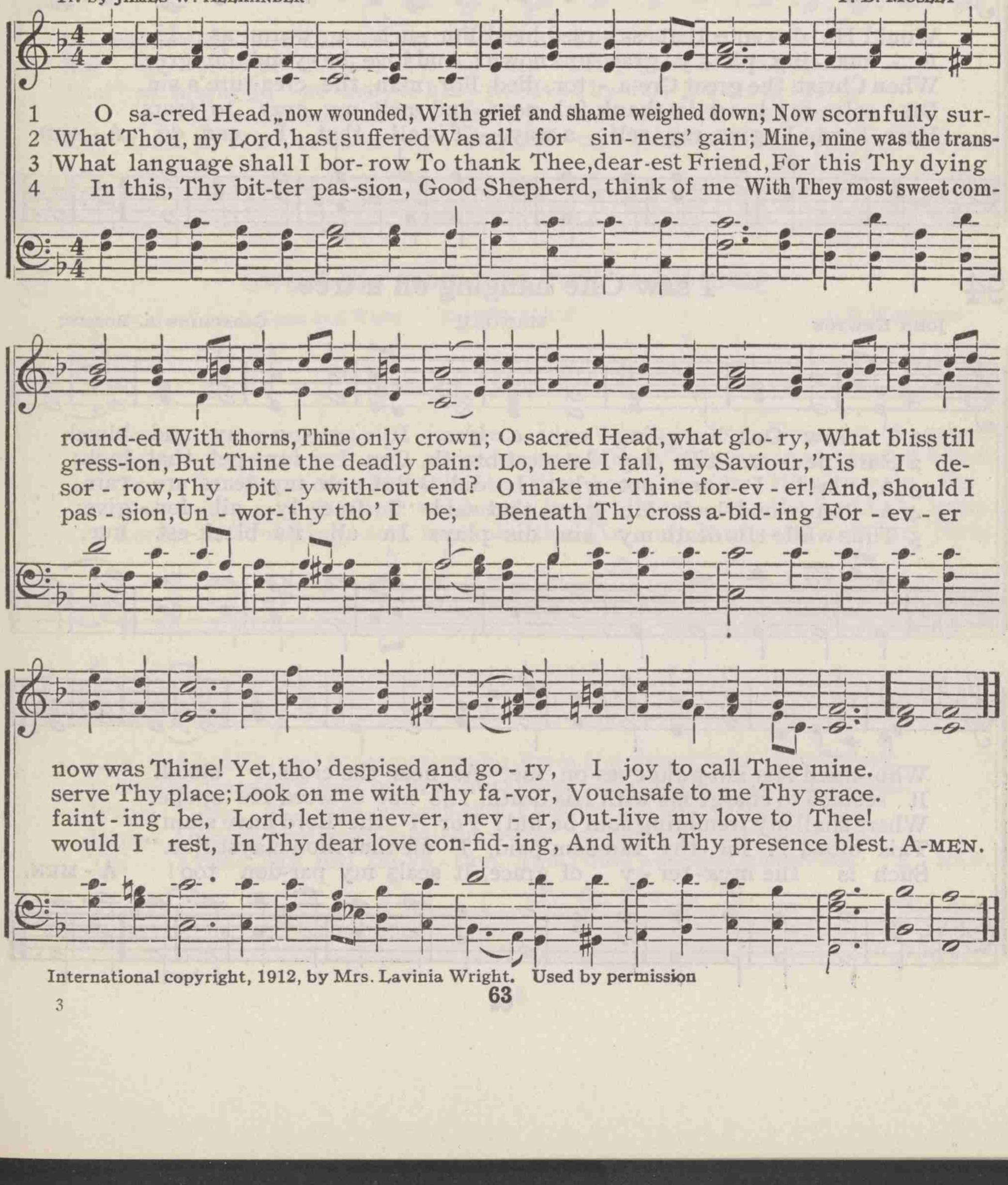


## The vail is rent: our souls draw near




## 92 O sacred head, now wounded

Tr. by JAMES W. ALEXANDER — T. B. MOSLEY

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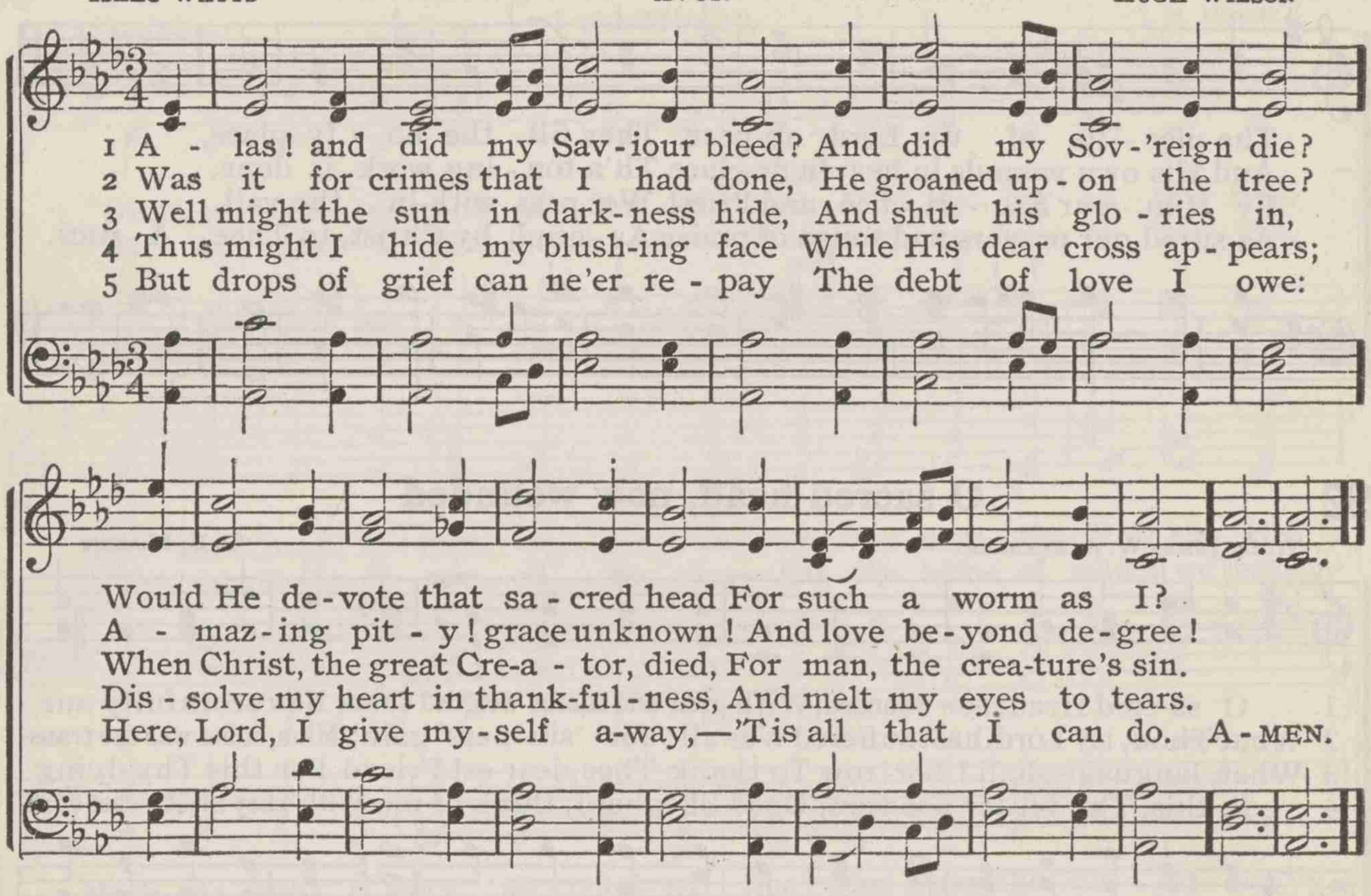
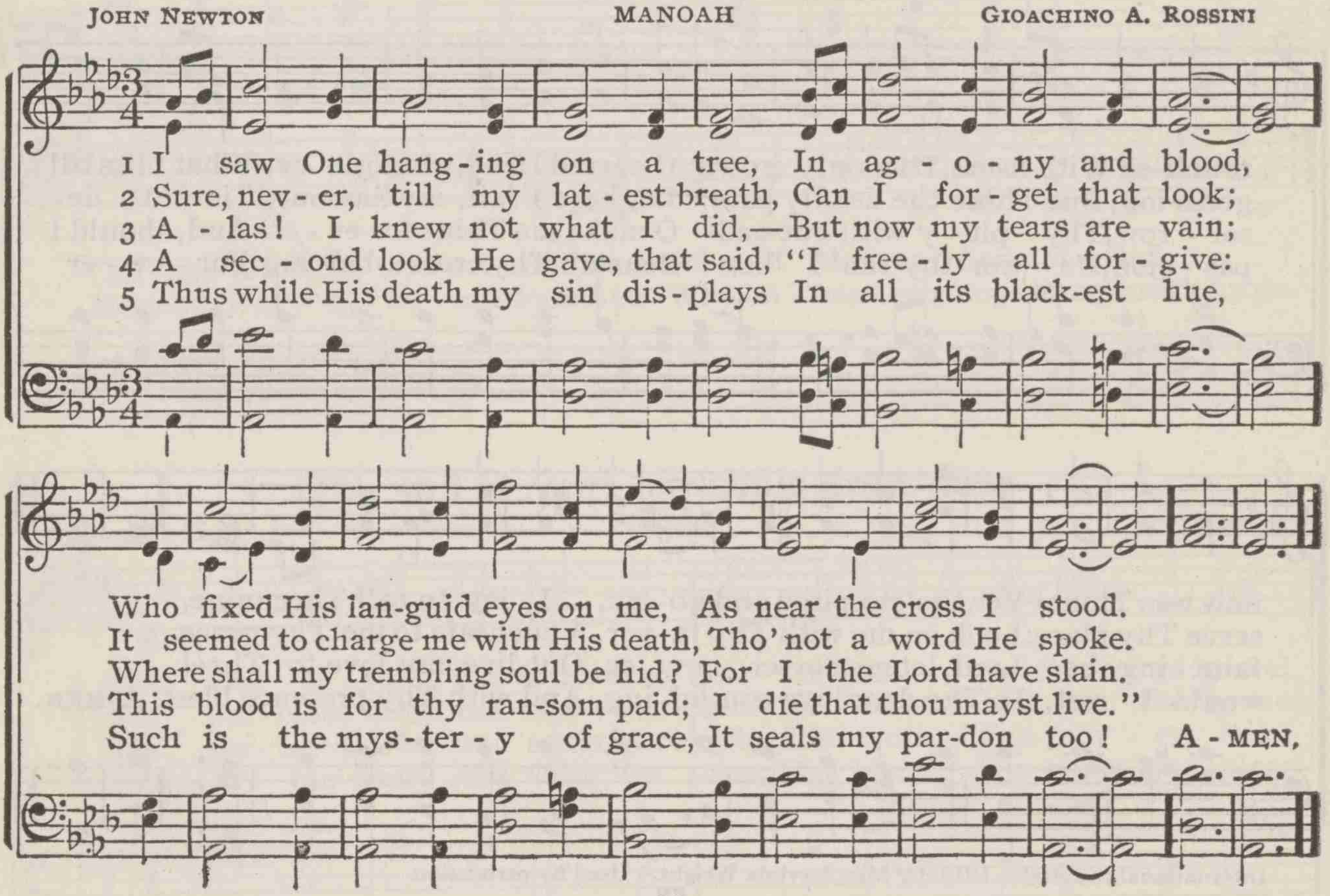
## 93 Alas! and did my Saviour bleed

ISAAC WATTS — AVON — HUGH WILSON




## 94 I saw One hanging on a tree

JOHN NEWTON — MANOAH — GIOACHINO A. ROSSINI



## 95 There is a green hill far away

LAMBETH — S. WEBBE

1 There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2 We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
3 He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
4 There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin,
5 O, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved! And we must love Him too,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
He on - ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do. A - MEN.

## 96 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing

W. SHIRLEY. Verse 5, COOK and WEBB — DORRNANCE — I. B. WOODBURY

1 Sweet the moments, rich in bless - ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
2 Here I rest for - ev - er view - ing Mer-cy's stream in streams of blood;
3 Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore His Cross to lie,
4 Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze;
5 Lord, in lov - ing con - tem - pla - tion Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,

Life, and health, and peace possessing From the sinner's dy - ing friend.
Pre-cious drops, my soul be-dew- ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine compas-sion Pleading in His lan-guid eye.
Love I much? I've much forgiven,—I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
Till I taste Thy full sal-va - tion, And Thine unveiled glories see. A - MEN.

# 97 The old rugged cross

MRS. C. D. MARTIN

T. B. MOSLEY

1 In the road to the glo - ry is the old rugged cross, Where the Saviour of
2 Like a bea - con it stand-eth at the cross-roads of life, Making known the one
3 God has set-tled for - ev - er, at the old rugged cross, All the question of

sin-ners once died; Not a soul e'er can en - ter that heav-en - ly place
way God can save; God's own Son came from heaven, and up-on the old cross
sin for the race; Now the question to set - tle is, what will you do

Without trusting in Christ cru-ci - fied.
His pure life as a ran-som He gave.
With Je - sus, who died in your place.

REFRAIN

O the old rugged cross, where a-

tonement was made, Where our sins up-on Je - sus were laid, There is no oth-er

hope for the sin-ner to-day Than the old rugged cross by the way. A - MEN.
by the way.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., August 2, 1920

## 98 Beneath the glorious throne above

BOTTOME S. J. VAIL

*Smoothly*

1 Be - neath the glo - rious throne a-bove, The crys - tal foun - tain spring-ing,
2 Thro' all my soul its wa - ters flow, Thro' all my na - ture steal - ing;
3 The bar - ren wastes are fruit - ful lands, The des - ert blooms with ros - es;
4 My sun no more goes down by day, My moon no more is wan - ing;
5 O depth of mer - cy! breadth of grace! O love of God un-bound - ed!

A riv - er, full of life and love, Is joy and glad - ness bring-ing.
And deep with in my heart I know The con-scious-ness of heal - ing.
And He, the glo - ry of all lands, His love - ly face dis - clos - es.
My feet run swift the shin - ing way, The heav'n-ly por - tals gain - ing.
My soul is lost in sweet a - maze, By won-drous love con-found-ed!

*f* CHORUS

O fount of cleans-ing! Flow-ing free, That fount is o - pened wide to thee,

To thee, . . . to thee, . . . is o - pened wide to thee. A - MEN.
To thee, to thee,

# 99 O what a gift the Father gave

ALBERT MIDLANE — WONDROUS LOVE — WM. G. FISCHER. By per.

1 O what a gift the Fa - ther gave When He bestowed His Son,
To save poor, ru - ined, guilt - y man, By sin de - filed, un - done!

2 For I was lost and vile in - deed, To sin a will - ing prey,
Till God in mer - cy in - ter-posed, And turned my night to day.

3 Now I can call the Sav - iour mine, Tho' all un - wor - thy still;
I'm shel-tered by His pre - cious blood, Be - yond the reach of ill.

4 Come, all who trust in Je - sus now, And tell our joys a - broad;
Let thank-ful hymns of praise as - cend, For Christ, the gift of God.

REFRAIN

Oh, 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love, The love of God to me!
It brought my Saviour from a - bove To die on Cal - va - ry. A - MEN.

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## 100 Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say

From the Latin, by Rev. John Ellerton — Sir Arthur Sullivan

1 "Wel-come, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say: Hell to-day is
2 Mak-er and Re-deem-er, Life and Health of all, Thou from heav'n be-
3 Thou, of life the Au-thor, death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of
4 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Sa-tan's chain; All that now is

vanquished; heav'n is won to-day. Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,
hold-ing hu-man na-ture's fall, Of the Fa-ther's God-head,
dark-ness, sav-ing strength to show; Come, then, True and Faith-ful,
fall-en raise to light a-gain; Show Thy face in bright-ness,

God for ev-er-more! Him their true Cre-a-tor, all His
true and on-ly Son, Man-hood to de-liv-er, man-hood
now ful-fil Thy word, 'Tis Thine own third morn-ing: rise, O
bid the na-tions see; Bring a-gain our day-light: day re-

works a-dore. "Wel-come, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say.
didst put on. Hell to-day is vanquished; heav'n is won to-day.
bur-ied Lord. "Wel-come, hap-py morning!" age to age shall say.
turns with Thee. Hell to-day is vanquished; heav'n is won to-day. Amen.

## 101 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God

MRS. ANNE R. COUSIN — ALFRED R. GAUL

1 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
2 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
3 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;
4 To Thee and to Thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ev - er sing;

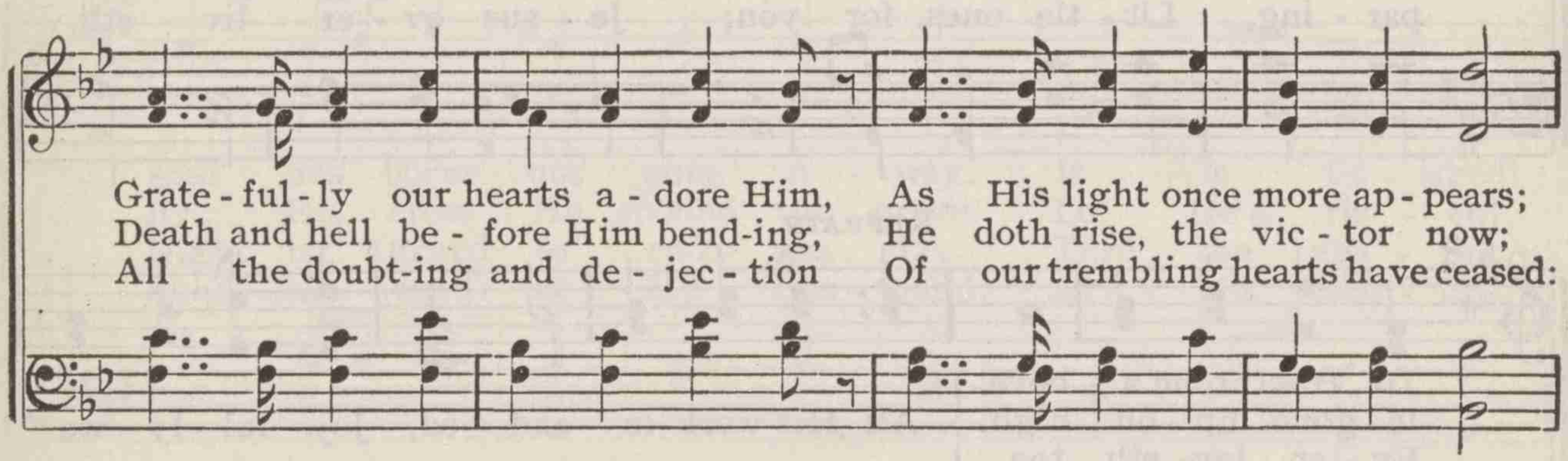
For He the lone - ly wine-press trod, Our cup of joy to bring.
For He in - vad - ed death's a - bode, And robbed him of his sting.
For He hath crushed be-neath His rod The world's proud reb - el king.
For He re - deemed us with His blood From ev - 'ry e - vil thing.

His glo - rious arm the strife maintained, He marched in might from far;
The house of dust en-thralls no more, For He, the strong to save,
He plunged in His im - pe - rial strength To gulfs of dark - ness down;
Thy sav - ing strength His arm up - bore, The arm that set us free:

His robes were with the vin-tage stained, Red with the wine of war.
Him - self doth guard that sil - ent door, Great Keeper of the grave.
He brought His tro-phy up at length, The foiled u - surper's crown.
Glo - ry, O God, for ev - er - more Be to Thy Christ and Thee. A - MEN.

# 102 Christ is risen! Hallelujah

JOHN S. B. MONSELL LUCAS HUGH WILSON



## 103 Golden harps are sounding

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL HERMAS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

1 Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel - voi - ces ring,
2 He who came to save us, He who bled and died,
3 Pray - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place,

Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of
Now is crowned with glad-ness At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er - more to
Call - ing them to glo - ry, Send-ing them His grace. His bright home pre -

glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph
suf - fer, Nev - er - more to die, Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
par - ing, Lit - tle ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth,

REFRAIN

To His throne a - bove.
Is gone up on high. } All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we
Ev - er lov - eth too.

sing: Je - sus hath as - cend - ed, Glo - ry to our King! A - MEN.

# 104 Go, and search the tomb of Jesus

R. CHAPMAN — RESURRECTION — WM. L. VINER

1 Go, and search the tomb of Je - sus, Where the Lord of glo - ry lay;
Je - sus is not there, but ris - en, And has borne our sins a - way.
It is fin - ished! Cap - tive led, cap - tiv - i - ty!

2 Could not all our sins re - tain Him, Pris - oned in the guard - ed cave?
These He blot - ted out in dy - ing, By His cross He spoiled the grave:
Lo! He's ris - en! Yes, the Lord is ris'n in - deed!

3 Light im - mor - tal now is shin - ing Where the Lord of Heav'n once lay;
Death has lost its sting for - ev - er, Night is turned to end - less day.
Thro' the gos - pel, God has spok - en Life and im - mor - tal - i - ty.

4 Look, ye saints, be - hold your Sav - iour, Seat - ed now at God's right hand;
All the liv - ing and the sleep - ing Shall as - cend at His com - mand.
At His com - ing, In His pres - ence they shall stand. A - MEN.

# 105 Low in the grave He lay

R. L. CHRIST AROSE ROBERT LOWRY

1 Low in the grave He lay — Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,

2 Vain - ly they watch His bed — Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!

3 Death can - not keep his prey — Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord! He a-rose,

CHORUS

With a might - y tri-umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor He a - rose!

from the dark do-main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign: He a- rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a- rose. A - MEN.

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## 106 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE — ST. KEVIN — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1 Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness;
2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day; Christ hath burst His pris-on,
3 Now the Queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4 Nei-ther might the gates of death, Nor the tomb's dark por-tal,

God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris-en;
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Nor the watch-ers, nor the seal, Hold Thee as a mor-tal;

Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters;
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who with true af-fec-tion
But to-day a-midst Thine own Thou didst stand, be-stow-ing

Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
From His light, to Whom we give Laud and praise un-dy-ing.
Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion.
That Thy peace which ev-er-more Pas-seth hu-man know-ing. A-MEN.

## 107 See, the Conqueror mounts in triumph

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH — REX GLORIÆ — HENRY SMART

1 See, the Conqu'ror mounts in tri-umph! See the King in roy - al state,
2 Who is this that comes in glo - ry, With the trump of ju - bi - lee?
3 Thou hast raised our hu - man na - ture On the clouds to God's right hand;
4 Lift us up from earth to heav - en, Give us wings of faith and love;
5 So at last, when He ap - pear - eth, We from out our graves may spring,

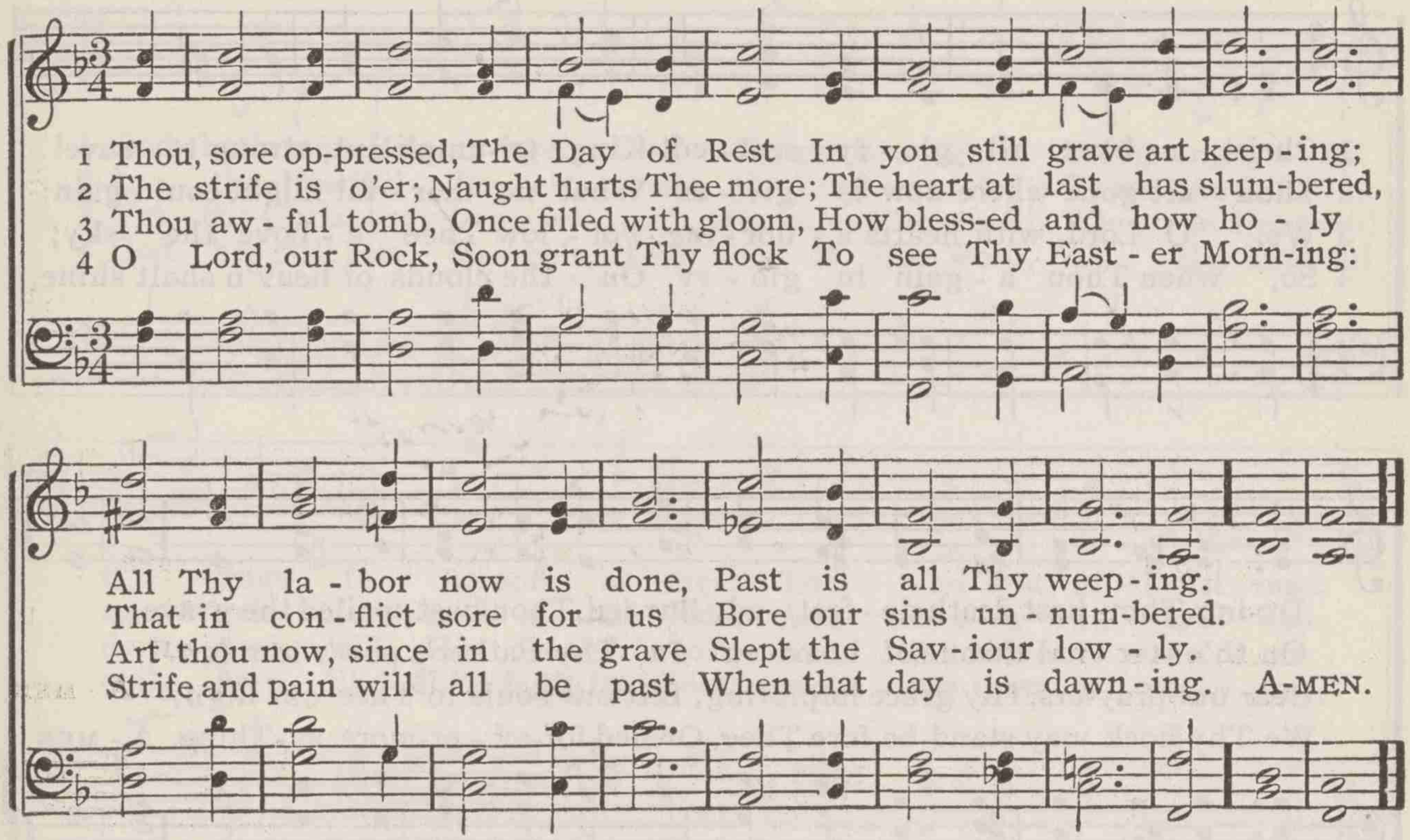
Rid - ing on the clouds, His char-iot, To His heav'n-ly pal - ace gate!
Lord of bat - tles, God of ar - mies, He has gained the vic - to - ry.
There we sit in heav'n - ly pla - ces, There with Thee in glo - ry stand.
Gales of ho - ly as - pir - a - tions, Waft - ing us to realms a - bove;
With our youth re - newed like ea - gles', Flock-ing round our heav'n-ly King;

Hark! the choirs of an - gel - voi - ces Joy - ful hal - le - lu - jahs sing,
He, who on the cross did suf - fer, He, who from the grave a - rose,
Je - sus reigns, a-dored by an - gels; Man with God is on the throne;
That, with hearts and minds up - lift - ed, We with Christ, our Lord, may dwell,
Caught up on the clouds of heav - en, And may meet Him in the air;

And the por-tals high are lift - ed To re-ceive their heav'n-ly King.
He has vanquished sin and Sa - tan, He by death has spoiled His foes.
Might-y Lord! in Thine as-cen-sion, We by faith be - hold our own.
Where He sits enthroned in glo - ry, In the heav'n-ly cit - a - del.
Rise to realms where He is reigning, And may reign for - ev - er there. A-MEN.

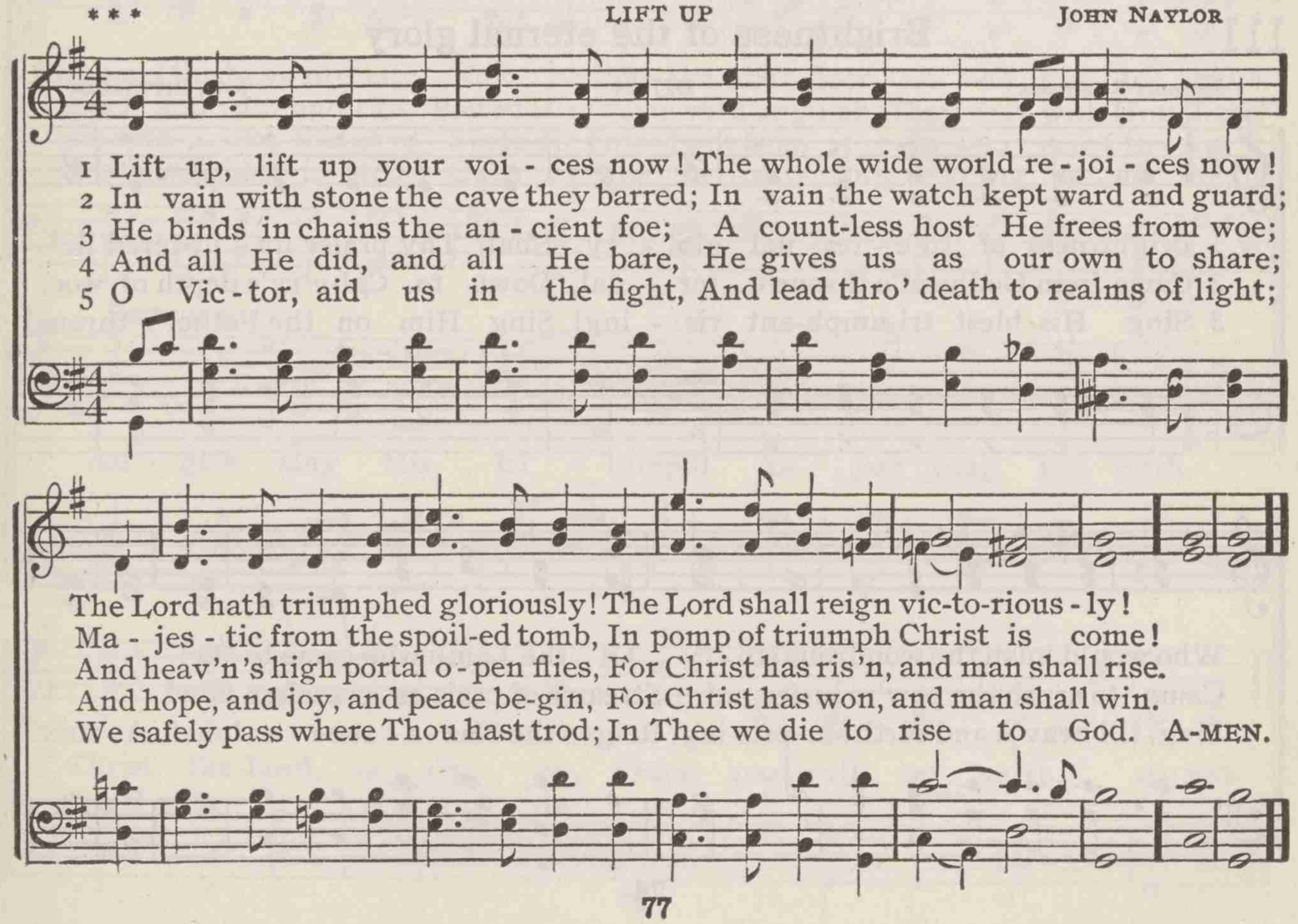
## 108 Thou, sore oppressed, the Day of Rest

VICTOR STRAUSS
Tr. by CATHARINE WINKWORTH — ST. COLUMBA — JOHN B. CALKIN



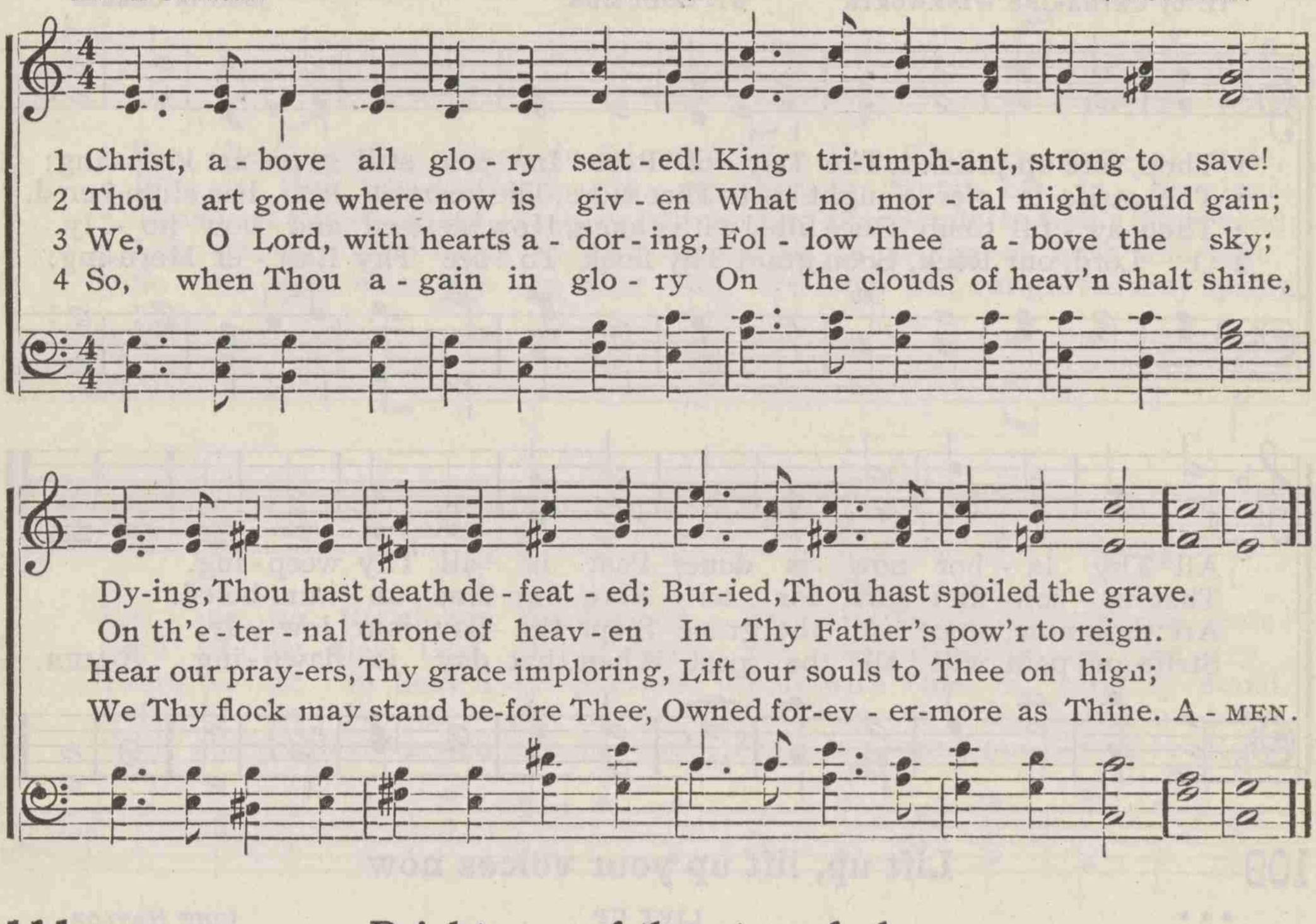

## 109 Lift up, lift up your voices now

* * * — LIFT UP — JOHN NAYLOR



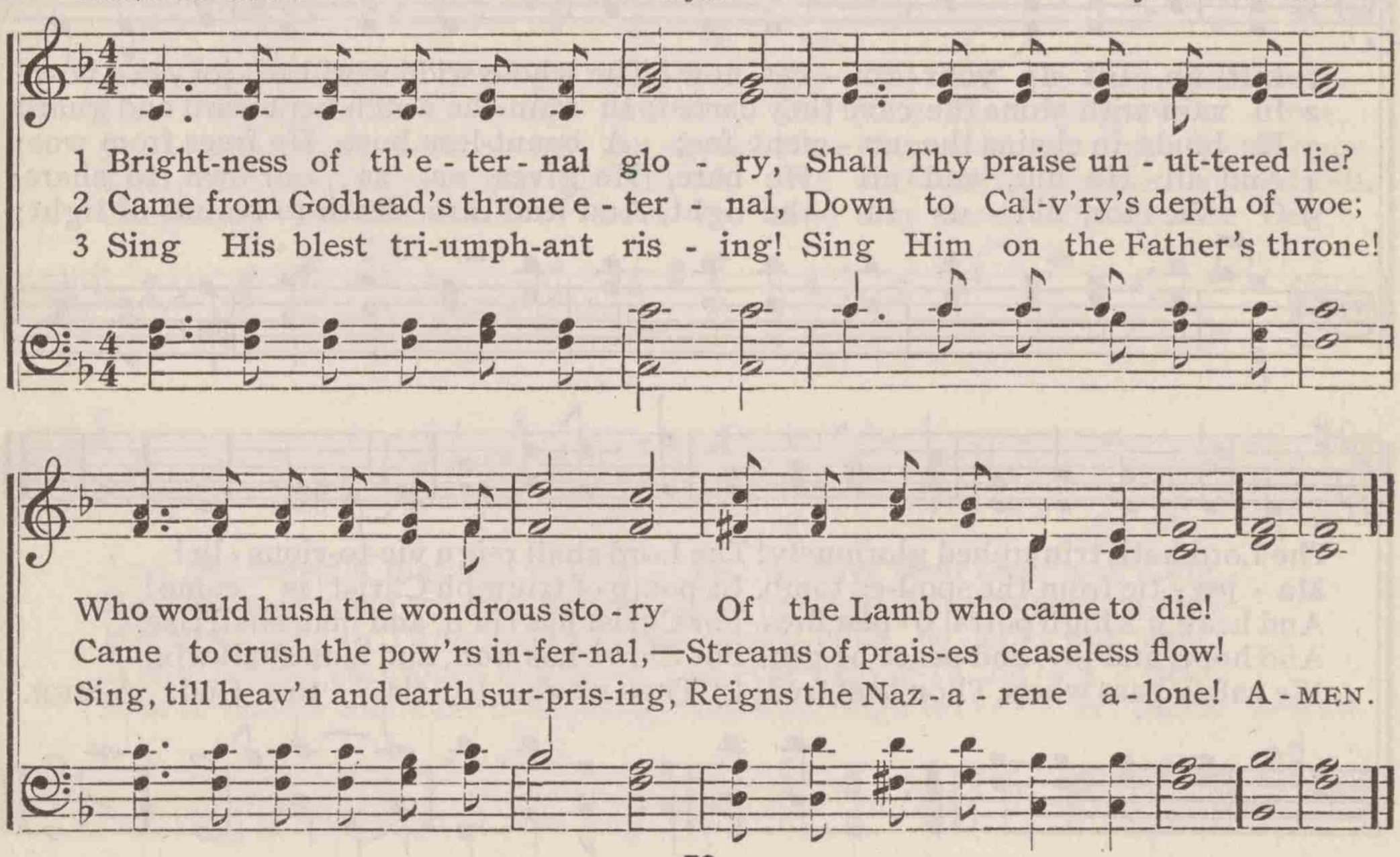
## 110 Christ, above all glory seated!

Author Unknown — ANDREW — E. H. THORNE




## 111 Brightness of the eternal glory

ROBERT ROBINSON — DIJON — J. G. BITTHAUER



# 112 God hath sent His angels to the earth again

PHILLIPS BROOKS — EASTER ANGELS — JAMES C. D. PARKER

1 God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring - ing joy - ful
2 In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faith-ful
3 Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and
4 God has still His an - gels, help - ing, at His word, All His faith-ful

ti - dings to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ - mas,
an - gels gath - ered at His side; And when in the gar - den,
dark - ness, did His Fa-ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed
chil - dren, like their faith-ful Lord; Sooth - ing them in sor - row,

throngèd the heav'nly way, Now be-side the tomb-door, sit on Eas - ter Day.
grief and pain and care Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
shineth like the sky, Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
arm - ing them in strife, Open-ing wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.

REFRAIN

An - gels sing His tri - umph, As you sang His birth,

"Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good-will on earth." A - MEN.

## 113 Rejoice, all ye believers

SARAH BORTHWICK FINDLATER — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART

1 Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2 See that your lamps are burn - ing; Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3 Ye saints, who here in pa - tience Your cross and suf-f'rings bore,
4 Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;

The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
And wait for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
Shall live and reign for - ev - er When sor - row is no more.
A - rise, Thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.

The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near,
A - round the Throne of glo - ry, The Lamb ye shall be - hold,
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed, We plead, O Lord, to see

Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle; At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With Al - le - lu - ias clear.
In tri-umph cast be - fore Him Your di - a - dems of gold.
The day of earth's re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A-MEN.

# 114 When the King comes in

J. E. LANDOR

E. S. LORENZ

1 Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting, perhaps, where His
2 Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glo - ri - fied He who once
3 Like light-ning's flash will that in - stant show Things hid-den long from both
4 Joy - ful shall His eye on each one rest Who is in white wed-ding
5 End - less the sep - a - ra - tion then, Bit - ter the cry of de-
6 Lord, grant us all, we implore Thee, grace, So to a-wait Thee each

peo - ple be, How will it fare, friend, with thee and me, When the
died for men, Splen-did the vis - ion be - fore us then, When the
friend and foe, Just what we are will each neigh-bor know, When the
gar-ments dressed; Ah! well for us if we stand the test, When the
lud - ed men, Aw - ful that mo - ment be - yond all ken, When the
in his place, That we may fear not to see Thy face When Thou

REFRAIN

King comes in?
King comes in! When the King comes in, broth - er, When the King comes
King comes in!
King comes in!
King comes in!
com - est in!

in, How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in? A-MEN.

Copyright, 1879, by E. S. Lorenz

# 115 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun

ISAAC WATTS — KARL WILHELM. Arr.

*f*

1 Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
jour - neys run; His king - dom spread from shore to shore, Till
moons shall wax and wane no more. From north to south the prin - ces meet,
To pay their hom - age at His feet; While west - ern em - pires
own their Lord, And sav - age tribes at - tend His word.

2 To Him shall end - less pray'r be made And end - less prais - es
crown His head; His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With
ev - 'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue
Dwell on His love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es
shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name. A - MEN.

# 116 When Jesus comes

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1 Down life's dark vale we wan - der, Till Je - sus comes; We watch and
2 Oh, let my lamp be burn-ing When Je - sus comes; For Him my
3 No more heart-pangs nor sad-ness, When Je - sus comes; All peace and
4 All doubts and fears will van - ish, When Je - sus comes; All gloom His

wait and won - der, Till Je - sus comes.
soul be yearn-ing, When Je - sus comes. All joy His loved ones bringing,
joy and glad-ness, When Je - sus comes.
face will ban - ish, When Je - sus comes.

Chorus

When Je - sus comes; All praise thro' Heav-en ring - ing, When Je - sus
comes. All beau - ty bright and ver - nal, When Je - sus comes;
All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal, When Je - sus comes. A - men.

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# 117 Will Jesus find us watching

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1 When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser-vants, Wheth-er it be noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch-ing,
2 If at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,
3 Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
4 Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watch-ing, In His glo - ry they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn of mid-night,

REFRAIN

With our lamps all trimm'd and bright?
Will He an - swer thee, Well done? Oh, can we say we are
We shall have a glo - rious rest.
Will He find us watch - ing there?

read - y, broth-er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He find

you and me still watching, Waiting, wait-ing when the Lord shall come? AMEN.

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# 118 We'll work till Jesus comes

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS — DR. WM. MILLER

1 O land of rest, for thee I sigh, When will the mo-ment come,
2 No tran - quil joys on earth I know, No peace - ful sheltering dome:
3 To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4 I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'nly home.

CHORUS

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll
We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,

work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home. A - MEN.
We'll work till Je - sus comes,

## 119 When Thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come

COUNTESS OF HUNTINGDON — MERIBAH — LOWELL MASON

1 When Thou, my rightous Judge, shalt come, To take Thy ransomed peo-ple home,
2 I love to meet Thy peo - ple now, Be- fore Thy feet with them to bow,
3 O Lord, prevent it by Thy grace; Be Thou my on - ly hid-ing-place
4 And when the fi- nal trump shall sound, A-mong Thy saints let me be found,

Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worth-less worm as I,
Tho' vil - est of them all; But— can I bear the piercing thought?—
In this th' ac-cept - ed day; Thy pard'ning voice, O let me hear,
To bow be - fore Thy face; Then in tri-umph-ant strains I'll sing,

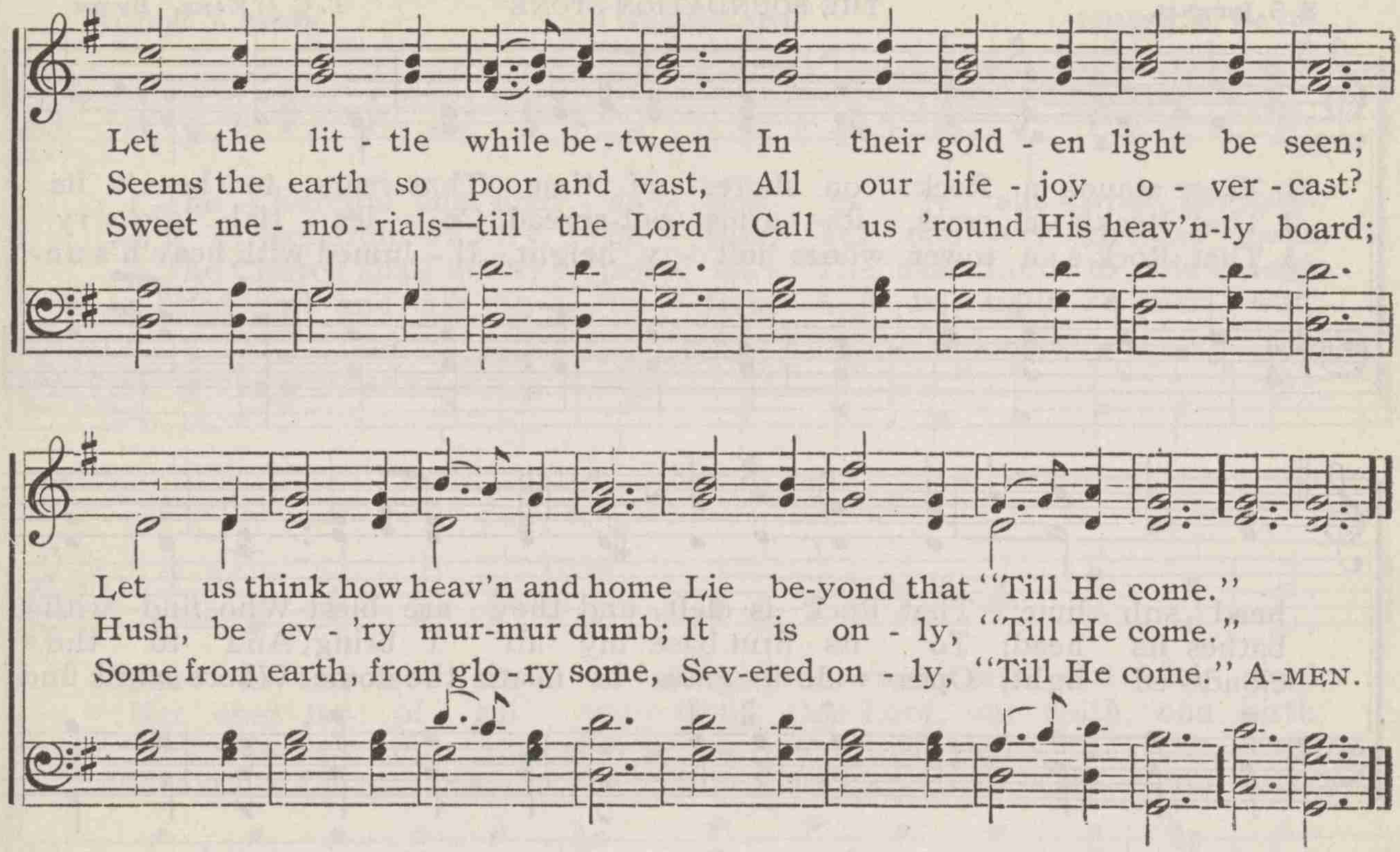
Who some-times am a - fraid to die, Be found at Thy right hand?
What if my name should be left out When Thou for them shalt call?
To still my un - be - liev-ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray.
While heav'n's resounding mansions ring With praise of sovereign grace. A-MEN.

## 120 "Till He come"—O let the words

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — GUIDE — MARCUS M. WELLS

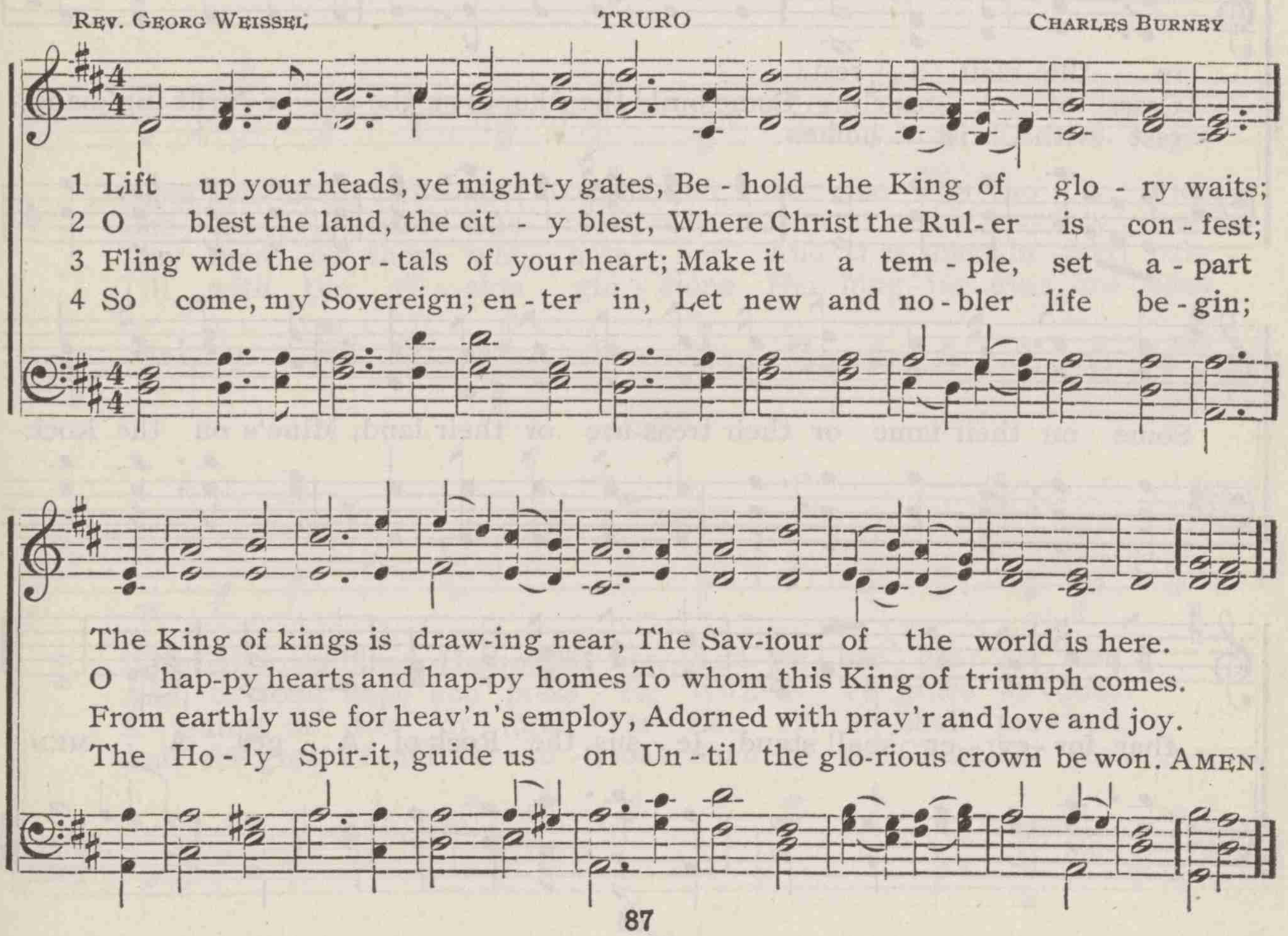
1 "Till He come"—O let the words Lin - ger on the trembling chords;
2 When the wear - y ones we love En - ter on their rest a - bove,
3 See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine, and break the bread;

## "Till He come"—O let the words




## 121 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates

REV. GEORG WEISSEL — TRURO — CHARLES BURNEY



# 122 There stands a Rock, on shores of time

S. S. JOURNAL THE FOUNDATION-STONE T. C O'KANE. By per.

1 There stands a Rock, on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its
2 That Rock's a cross, its arms out-spread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry
3 That Rock's a tower, whose loft - y height, Il - lumed with heav'n's un-

head sub - lime; That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-
bathes its head; To its firm base my all I bring, And to the
cloud - ed light, Opes wide its gates be - neath the dome, Where saints find

CHORUS

in this cleft a rest.
Cross of A - ges cling. Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift-ing sand,
rest with Christ at home.

Some on their fame or their treas-ure or their land; Mine's on the Rock

that for - ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges." A - MEN

# 123 The Church's one Foundation

SAMUEL J. STONE — GREENLAND — JOHANN M. HAYDN

# 124 Praise the Rock of our salvation

BENJAMIN WEBB FORMOSA ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Laud His name from zone to zone;
2 Framed of liv - ing stones, ce - ment - ed By the Spir - it's u - nit - y,
3 Stands four-square that heav'nly cit - y; Paved with gold like crys- tal bright;
4 Where Thou reignest, King of glo - ry, Throned in ev - er - last - ing light,

On that Rock the Church is build - ed, Christ Him-self the Cor - ner - stone:
Based on proph-ets and a - pos - tles, Firm in faith and stayed on Thee,
Gates of pearl, and walls of jas - per, Em - er - ald and chrys - o - lite:
'Midst Thy saints, no more is need - ed Sun by day, nor moon by night:

Vain a-gainst our rock - built Zi - on Winds, and wa - ters, fire, and hail;
May Thy Church, O Lord in - car - nate, Grow in grace, in peace, in love;
Broad and loft - y tow'r its ram-parts; At its gate twelve an - gels stand;
Soon may we those por - tals en - ter, When this earth - ly strife is o'er,

Christ is in her midst; a - gainst her Sin and hell shall not pre - vail.
Em - blem of the heav'n-ly Zi - on, The Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
On its walls twelve names are gra-ven, Of th' a-pos - tles' cho - sen band.
There to dwell with saints and an - gels In Thy pres-ence ev - er - more. AMEN.

# 125 Hail, Thou once despised Jesus

JOHN BAKEWELL FABEN JOHN H. WILLCOX

## 126 All hail the power of Jesus' name

EDWARD PERRONET — CORONATION — OLIVER HOLDEN

2 Crown Him, you martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 You Gentile sinners, ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

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

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

## 127 All hail the power of Jesus' name

EDWARD PERRONET — MILES LANE — WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE

## 128 The head that once was crowned with thorns

THOMAS KELLY HOLLAND National Air of Holland

1 The head that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2 The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low,
3 They suf - fer with their Lord be - low, They reign with Him a - bove;

A roy - al di - a - dem a-dorns The might-y Vic - tor's brow.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their prof - it and their joy to know The mys - t'ry of His love.

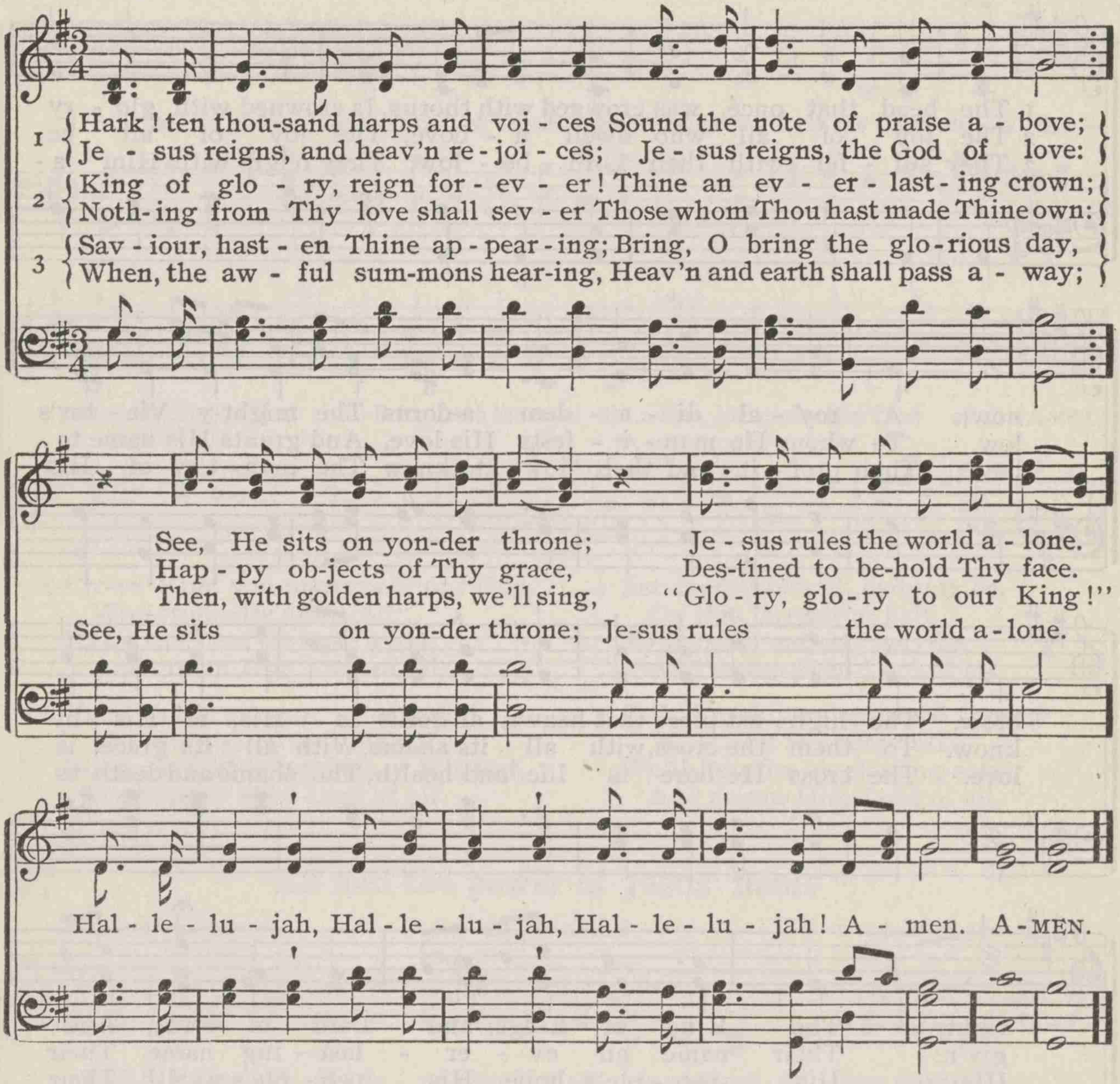
The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His, is His by right,
To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n:
The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him;

The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light,
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n,
His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme.

Their joy the joy of heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.
Their ev - er - last - ing theme. AMEN.

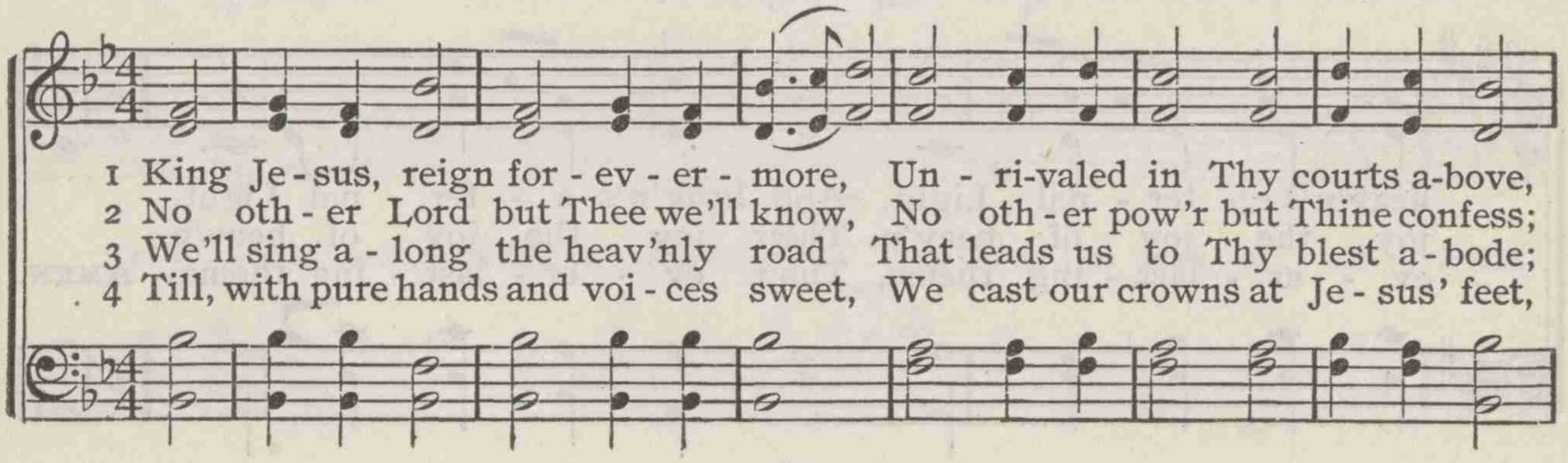
## 129 Hark! ten thousand harps and voices

THOMAS KELLY HARWELL LOWELL MASON

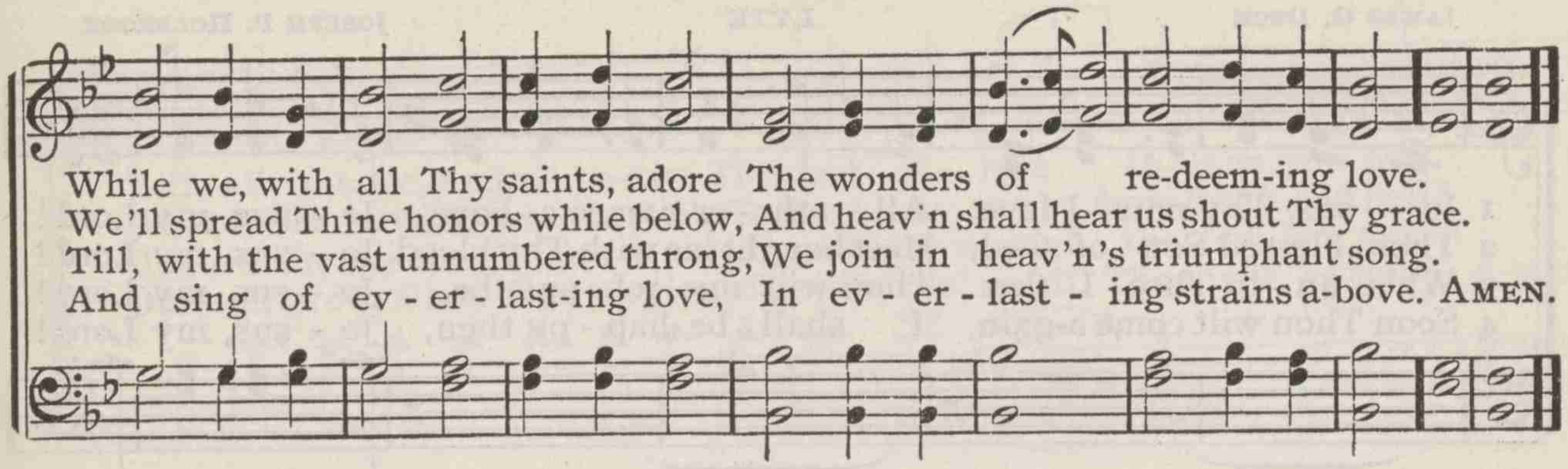



## 130 King Jesus, reign forevermore

RALPH WARDLAW SESSIONS LUTHER O. EMERSON



## King Jesus, reign forevermore




## 131 Rejoice, the Lord is King

CHARLES WESLEY GOPSAL GEORGE F. HANDEL

## 132 Jesus, Thy name I love

JAMES G. DECK — LYTE — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1 Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove, Je - sus, my Lord!
2 Thou, blessed Son of God, Hast bought me with Thy blood, Je - sus, my Lord!
3 When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be, Je - sus, my Lord!
4 Soon Thou wilt come a-gain, I shall be hap - py then, Je - sus, my Lord!

O Thou art all to me; Noth-ing a-part from Thee, Je-sus, my Lord!
Noth - ing to please I see,
How might-y is Thy love, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je-sus, my Lord!
All oth - er loves a - bove,
What need I now to fear, Since Thou art ev-er near? Je-sus, my Lord!
What earth-ly grief or care,
Then Thine own face I'll see, Then ev-er-more with Thee, Je-sus, my Lord! A-MEN.
Then I shall like Thee be,

## 133 Come, every pious heart

SAMUEL STENNETT — ARTHUR'S SEAT — JOHN GOSS

1 Come, ev - 'ry pi - ous heart That loves the Sav - iour's name,
2 He left His star - ry crown, And laid His robes a - side,
3 From the dark grave He rose, The man - sions of the dead,
4 Je - sus, we ne'er can pay The debt we owe Thy love;

Your no - blest pow'rs ex - ert To cel - e - brate His fame;
On wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died;
And thence His might - y foes In glo - rious tri - umph led;
Yet tell us how we may Our grat - i - tude ap - prove;

## Come, every pious heart

Tell all a-bove, and all be-low, The debt of love to Him you owe.
What He endured, O who can tell, To save our souls from death and hell?
Up thro' the sky the Conqu'ror rode, And reigns on high, the Sav-iour God.
Our hearts, our all, to Thee we give; The gift, tho' small, Thou wilt re-ceive. A-MEN.

## 134 All glory, laud, and honor

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

LANCASHIRE

HENRY SMART

1 All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem-er, King!
2 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais-ing Thee on high,
3 To Thee be-fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
And mor - tal men, and all things Cre - at - ed, make re - ply.
To Thee now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.

Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vid's roy - al Son,
The peo-ple of the He-brews With palms be-fore Thee went,
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring.

Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Our praise, and pray'r, and an - thems, Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King. A-MEN.

## 135 Eternal Sovereign, Lord of all

AMES — NEUKOMM

1 E - ter - nal Sov'reign, Lord of all, Pros-trate be - fore Thy throne we fall;
2 Thou art our Comfort, Safe-ty, Peace, Whence all those joys which nev - er cease;
3 In all our tri - als and our fears, In all our sor - rows and our tears,
4 Be this our glo - ry when we rise To that bright world beyond the skies!

While here our claim and song we raise, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
The Guide and Strength of all our ways, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
In all our dark and gloomy days, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
For - ev-er there this song we'll raise, "Thou art our God, and Thee we'll praise!"
A-MEN.

## 136 Jesus, before Thy face we fall

C. MEDLEY — BONN — BEETHOVEN

1 Je - sus, be-fore Thy face we fall—Our Lord, our life, our hope, our all!
2 In Thee we ev - 'ry glo - ry view, Of safe-ty, strength, and beau-ty too:
3 What-ev - er foes or fears be - tide, In Thy blest pres-ence we may hide;
4 Thro' time, with all its changing scenes, Thro' all the grief that in - ter-venes,

For we have no-where else to flee—No sanc - tu - a - ry, Lord, but Thee!
'Tis all our rest and peace to see Our sanc-tu - a - ry, Lord, in Thee!
And while we rest our souls on Thee, Thou wilt our Sanc-tu - a - ry be!
This shall support each fainting heart, That Thou our Sanctu - a - ry art! A-MEN.

## 137 Lord, Thou on earth didst love Thine own

RAY PALMER — BELMONT — SAMUEL WEBBE

1 Lord, Thou on earth didst love Thine own, Didst love them to the end;
2 The love the Fa - ther bears to Thee, His own e - ter - nal Son,
3 As Thou for us didst stoop so low, Warmed by love's ho - ly flame,
4 One bless - ed fel - low - ship of love, Thy liv - ing Church should stand,
5 O glo - rious day, when she, the Bride, With her dear Lord ap - pears!

O still from Thy ce - les - tial throne Let gifts of love de-scend!
Fill all Thy saints, till all shall be In pure af - fec - tion one.
So let our deeds of kind-ness flow To all that bear Thy name.
Till, faultless, she at last a - bove Shall shine at Thy right hand.
Then, robed in beau - ty at His side, She shall for - get her tears. A - MEN.

## 138 Lord, from whom all blessings flow

CHARLES WESLEY — INNOCENTS — THIBAUT

1 Lord, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect-ing the Church be - low,
2 Join our faith - ful spir - its, join Each to each, and all to Thine;
3 Sweet - ly may we all a - gree, Touched with soft-est sym - pa - thy;
4 Love, like death, hath all de - stroyed, Ren-dered all dis - tinc - tion void;
5 Sweet - ly on our spir - its move, Gen - tly touch the trembling strings,

Stead-fast may we cleave to Thee; Love the mys - tic un - ion be.
Lead us, thro' the paths of peace, On to per - fect ho - li - ness.
There is nei - ther bond nor free, Great nor serv - ile, Lord, in Thee.
Names, and sects, and par-ties fall; Thou, O Lord, art all in all!
Make the har - mo - ny of love Mu - sic for the King of kings! A-MEN.

# 139 Light in the eastern sky, Jesus returning

Unknown

REGINALD GEOFFREY

1 Light in the east-ern sky, Je - sus re-turn - ing; Light in the west-ern sky,
2 Bright be our lamps as we watch for the dawning; Gird - ed our loins, that our
3 Not as at Naz - a - reth, low- ly they found Him; He as the Judge com-eth
4 Judge of the earth, who in mer - cy un-fail - ing Of - fered Thy-self as a-

Je - sus is near; Soon shall the na - tions, His ad - vent dis - cern - ing,
strength may not fail; So as He shines thro' the mists of the morn-ing,
back from the sky; Born on the whirl-wind of an - gels a- round Him;
tone - ment for sin, In that great day, by Thy love all - pre - vail - ing,

CHORUS

Hail Him with glad-ness or see Him with fear.
We may be read - y to cry Him "All Hail." Lord! by Thy hands that were
Veil - ing their face from His glo - ry so nigh.
Grant us the rest of Thy heav-en to win.

nail-pierced and torn, Lord! by the crown that they wove of the thorn, Lord! by Thy

*p*

pas-sion in Geth-sem-a - ne, Christ of all ten-derness! Plead Thou for me. A-MEN.

# 140 Loving Saviour, lead Thou me

HARRIET E. JONES — LEAD AND KEEP ME — H. A. HENRY

1 Lov - ing Sav-iour, lead Thou me, . . . . . Lest I stray too far from
2 O Thou Ref-uge of my soul, . . . . . Hold me in di-vine con-
3 Sav- iour, keep me day by day, . . . . . All a - long my pil-grim
1 Lov - ing Sav-iour, lead Thou me, Lest I

Thee; . . . . . I am safe when in Thy care, . . . . . .
trol; . . . . . What - so - ev - er may be - tide, . . . . . .
way; . . . . . When my earth - ly work is done, . . . . . .
stray too far from Thee; I am safe when in Thy care,

CHORUS

Thou wilt keep from ev - 'ry snare. Lead me,
Lead and keep me by Thy side.
Lead me home, O bless - ed One. Lead me, O my Sav - iour,

lead me, Sav - iour, lead me all the way; . . . . .
nev - er let me stray, lead me;

This my constant pray'r shall be, . . . . . Saviour, lead me home to Thee. A - MEN.
This my constant pray'r shall be,

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# 141 Jesus is our Shepherd

HUGH STOWELL PASTOR English

1 Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear;
2 Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Well we know His voice;
3 Je - sus is our Shep - herd, For the sheep He bled;
4 Je - sus is our Shep - herd; Guard - ed by His arm,

Fold - ed in His bo - som, What have we to fear?
How its gen - tlest whis - per Makes our heart re - joice;
Ev - 'ry lamb is sprin - kled With the blood He shed;
Tho' the wolves may rav - en, None can do us harm;

On - ly let us fol - low Whith - er He doth lead,
E - ven when He chid - eth, Ten - der in His tone:
Then on each He set - teth His own se - cret sign,—
Tho' we tread death's val - ley, Dark with fear - ful gloom,

To the thirst - y des - ert, Or the dew - y mead.
None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.
"They that have My Spir - it," "These," saith He, "are Mine."
We will fear no e - vil,— Vic - tors o'er the tomb. A - MEN.

## 142 Jesus, Lover of my soul

CHARLES WESLEY — REFUGE — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1 Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me:
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make me, keep me pure with-in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous-ness;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

## 143 [*Second Tune*] MARTYN — SIMEON B. MARSH

*Fine* *D. C.*

## 144 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know

J. MONTGOMERY

T. KOSCHAT

*m Lento*

1 The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know, I feed in green
2 Thro' the val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my
3 In the midst of af - flic-tion my ta - ble is spread; With blessings un-
4 Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my

pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the
Guar-dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy
meas - ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a-
steps till I meet Thee a - bove. I seek by the path which my

still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er
noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence
fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of

press'd, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when oppress'd.
near, No harm can be - fall, with my Com - fort - er near.
more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king - dom of love. A - MEN.

# 145 Saviour, like a Shepherd, lead us

DOROTHY A. THRUPP — RUSSELL — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care;
2 We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
3 Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4 Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord, and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

# 146 Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah

WILLIAM WILLIAMS SEGUR JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1 Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y,
2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Death of deaths and hell's De - struc-tion,

Hold me with Thy pow'r-ful hand: Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Lead me all my jour-ney thro': Strong De - liv - 'rer, Strong De- liv - 'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to Thee. A - MEN.

## 147 Thou art my Shepherd

M. E. THALHEIMER — JOHN CRAMER

1 Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing for all my need, Thy lit - tle
2 If Thou wilt guide me, Glad - ly I'll go with Thee: No harm can

lamb to feed, Trust-ing Thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv-ing
come to me, Hold-ing Thy hand. And soon my wea - ry feet, Safe in the

wa - ters flow, Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
gold - en street, Where all who love Thee meet, Re-deemed shall stand. A-MEN.

## 148 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

BELMONT — WM. GARDINER

1 The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want: He makes me down to lie
2 My soul He doth re - store a - gain; And me to walk doth make
3 Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet I will fear none ill;
4 My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nished In pres-ence of my foes;
5 Good - ness and mer - cy all my life Shall sure - ly fol - low me;

In pas-tures green: He lead - eth me The qui - et wa - ters by.
With-in the paths of right-eousness, E'en for His own name's sake.
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
My head Thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o - ver-flows.
And in God's house for - ev - er-more My dwell-ing-place shall be. A-MEN.

## 149 He leadeth me: O blessed thought

JOSEPH H. GILMORE — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com - fort fraught! What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still,
2 Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Some-times where E - den's bow - ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er troub - led sea— Still,
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine; Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since
4 And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - t'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since

REFRAIN

'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
'tis God's hand that lead - eth me. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me;
'tis my God that lead - eth me.
God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

By His own hand He lead - eth me; His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - MEN.

## 150 My God and Father, while I stray

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — ALMSGIVING — JOHN B. DYKES

1 My God and Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home in life's rough way,
2 Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and mur - mur not,
3 What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends be-loved, no lon - ger nigh,
4 If Thou shouldst call me to re - sign What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
5 Let but my faint - ing heart be blest With Thy good Spir - it for its guest,
6 Re - new my will from day to day; Blend it with Thine, and take a - way
7 Then, when on earth I breathe no more The pray'r oft mixed with tears be - fore,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done!"
Or breathe the pray'r di - vine - ly taught, "Thy will be done!"
Sub-mis-sive still would I re - ply, "Thy will be done!"
I on - ly yield Thee what is Thine: "Thy will be done!"
My God, to Thee I leave the rest; "Thy will be done!"
All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
I'll sing up - on a hap - pier shore, "Thy will be done!" A-MEN.

## 151 Dear Father, to Thy mercy-seat

ANNE STEELE — AVON — HUGH WILSON

1 Dear Fa - ther, to Thy mer - cy - seat My soul for shel - ter flies;
2 My cheer - ful hope can nev - er die, If Thou, my God, art near;
3 My great Pro - tect - or, and my Lord, Thy con - stant aid im - part;
4 O nev - er let my soul re - move From this di - vine re - treat;

'T is here I find a safe re-treat When storms and tempests rise.
Thy grace can raise my comforts high, And ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.
O let Thy kind, Thy gra-cious word Sus - tain my trembling heart.
Still let me trust Thy pow'r and love, And dwell be-neath Thy feet. A-MEN.

## 152 O God of Bethel, by whose hand

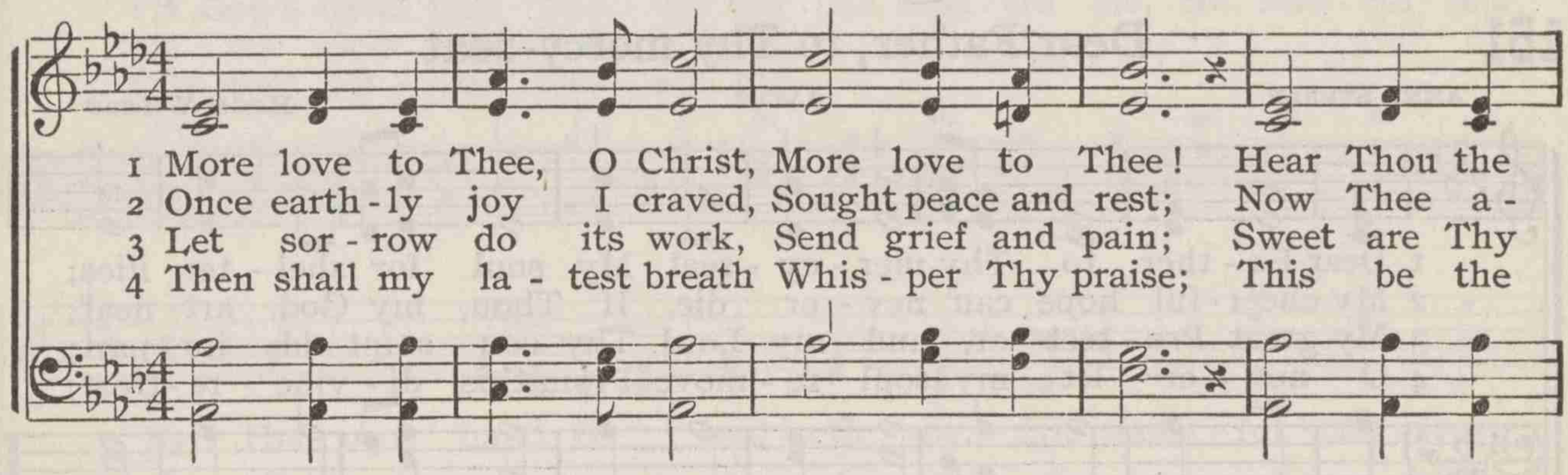
PHILIP DODDRIDGE — MEAR — AARON WILLIAMS

1 O God of Beth - el, by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed,
2 Our vows, our pray'rs, we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace;
3 Thro' each per - plex - ing path of life Our wan-d'ring foot-steps guide;
4 O spread Thy cov - 'ring wings a - round Till all our wand'rings cease,
5 Such bless-ings from Thy gra - cious hand Our hum - ble pray'rs im - plore;

Who thro' this wea - ry pil - grim-age Hast all our fa - thers led,
God of our fa - thers, be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.
Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.
And at our Fa-ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace.
And Thou shalt be our cho - sen God, And por - tion ev - er - more. A-MEN.

## 153 More love to Thee, O Christ

MRS. ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS — WILLIAM H. DOANE



1 More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2 Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3 Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4 Then shall my la - test breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

pray'r I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be,

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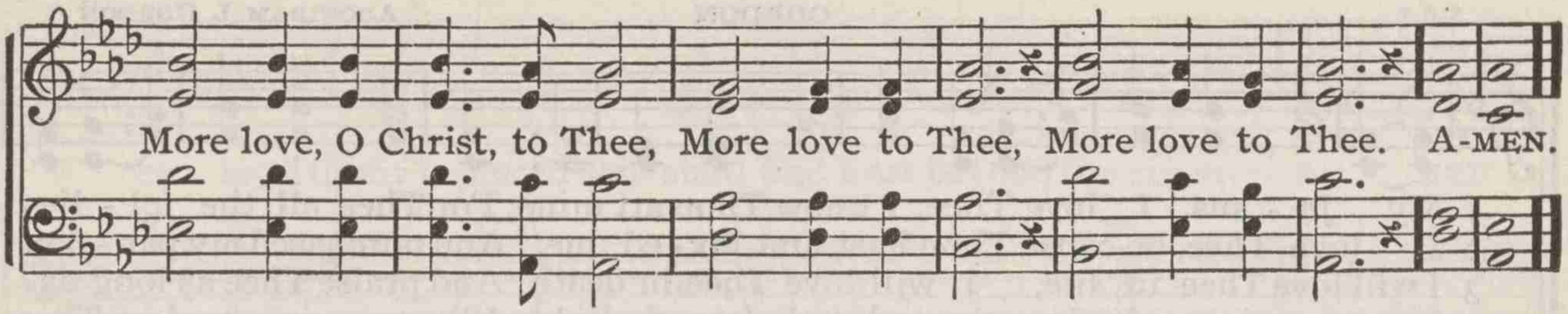
## More love to Thee, O Christ



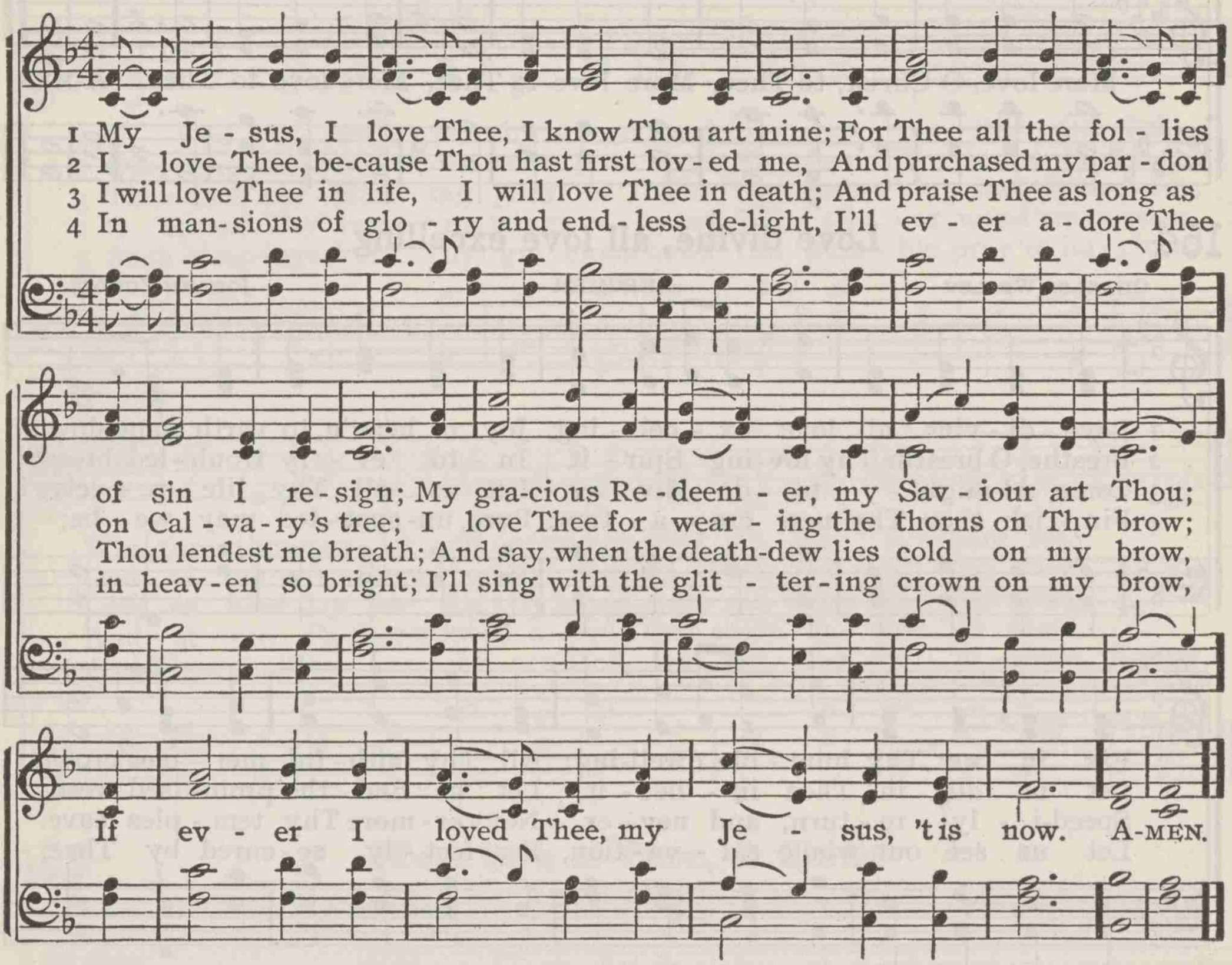

## 154 Love divine, all love excelling

CHARLES WESLEY — BEECHER — JOHANN ZUNDEL

## 155 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine

* * * GORDON ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1 My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies
2 I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my par - don
3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death; And praise Thee as long as
4 In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee

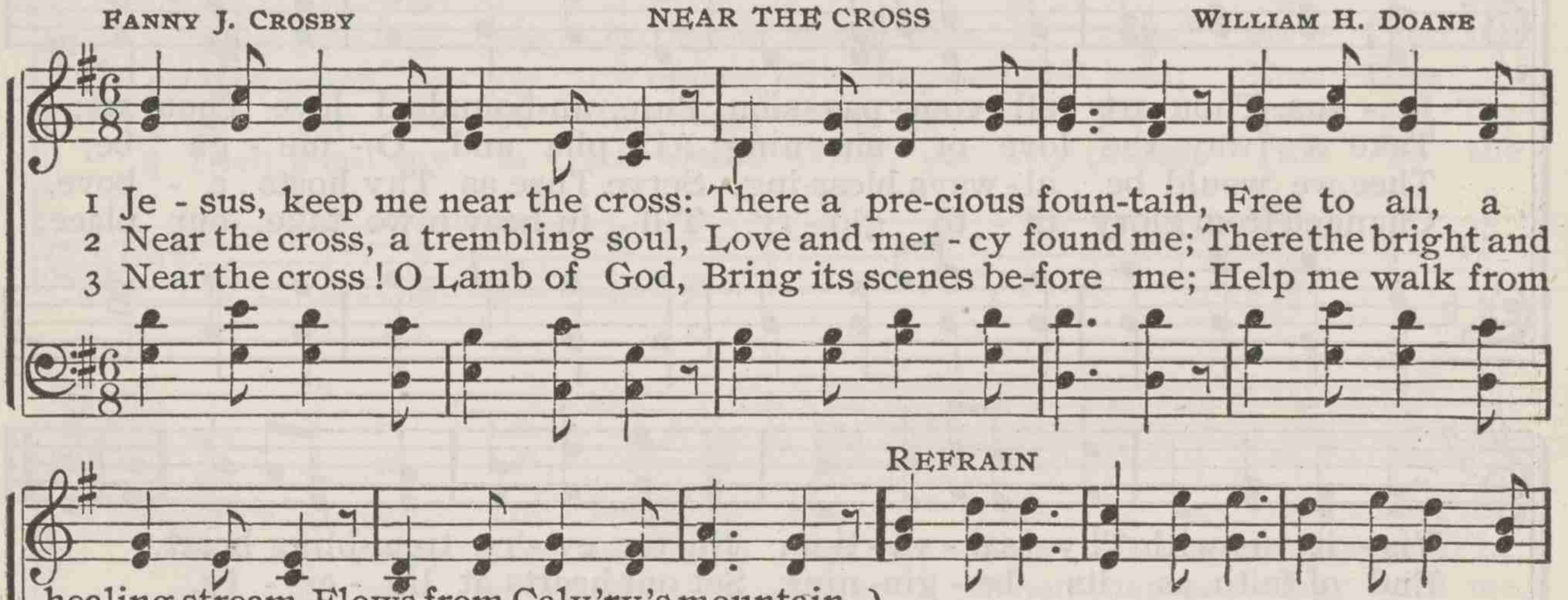


of sin I re - sign; My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
Thou lendest me breath; And say, when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,

If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. A-MEN.

## 156 Jesus, keep me near the cross

FANNY J. CROSBY NEAR THE CROSS WILLIAM H. DOANE



1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross: There a pre-cious foun-tain, Free to all, a
2 Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the bright and
3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from

REFRAIN

healing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morning Star Sheds its beams a-round me.
day to day, With its shad-ow o'er me.

} In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory

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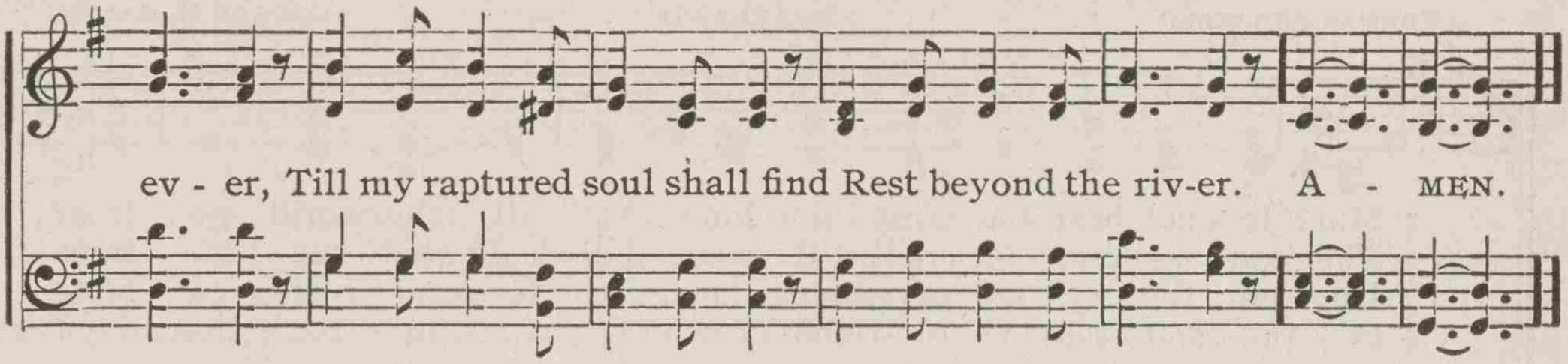
## Jesus keep me near the cross

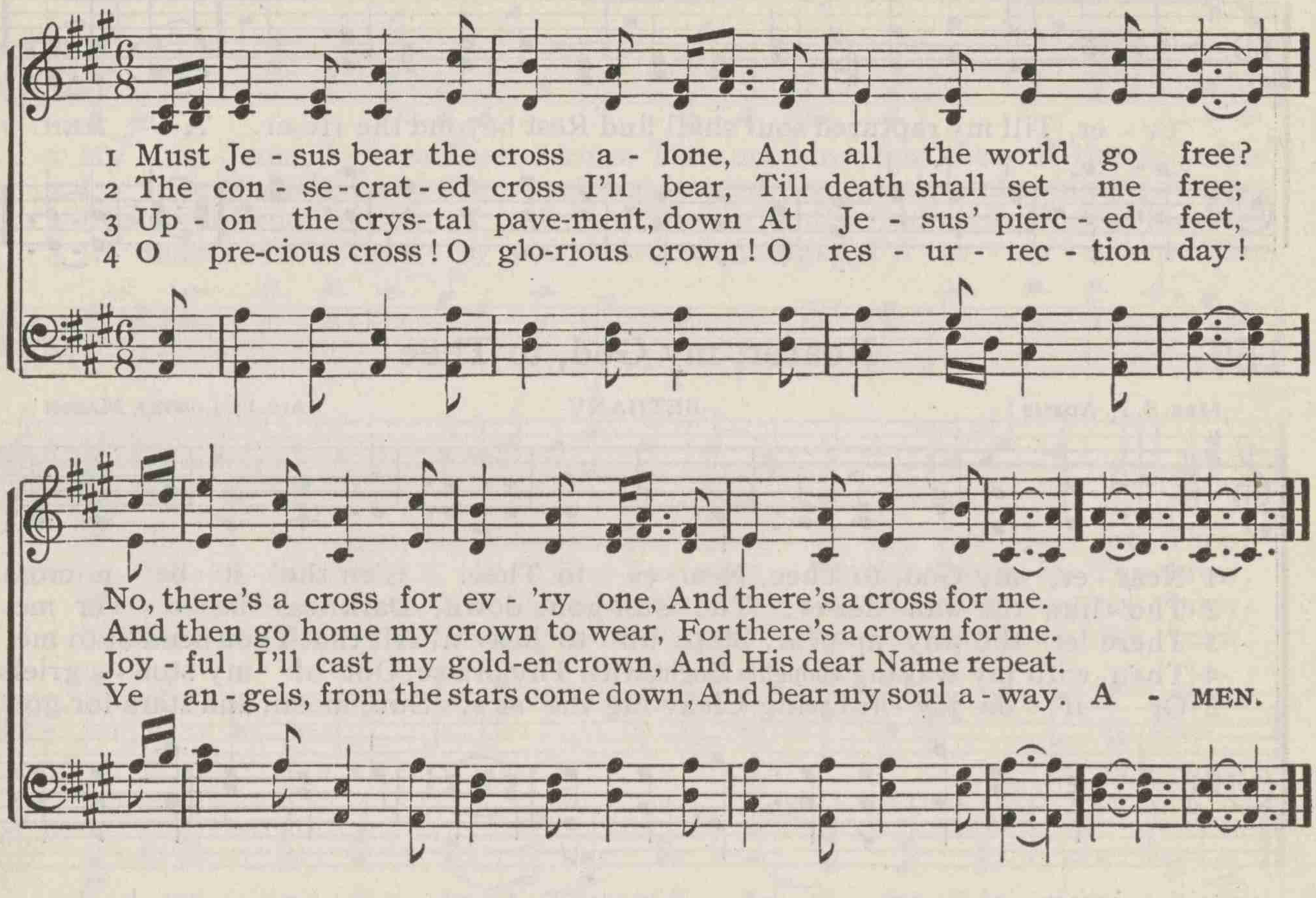



## 157 Nearer, my God, to Thee

MRS. S. F. ADAMS — BETHANY — Arr. by LOWELL MASON

## 158 Must Jesus bear the cross alone

THOMAS SHEPHERD — MAITLAND — GEORGE N. ALLEN




## 159 Saviour, Thy dying love

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS — SOMETHING FOR JESUS — ROBERT LOWRY

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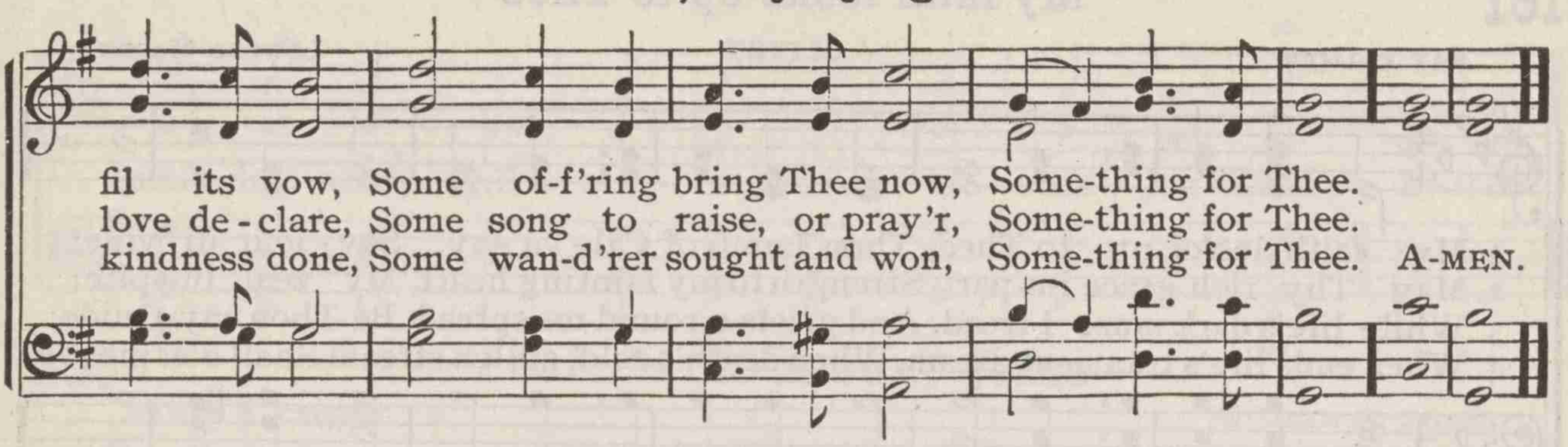
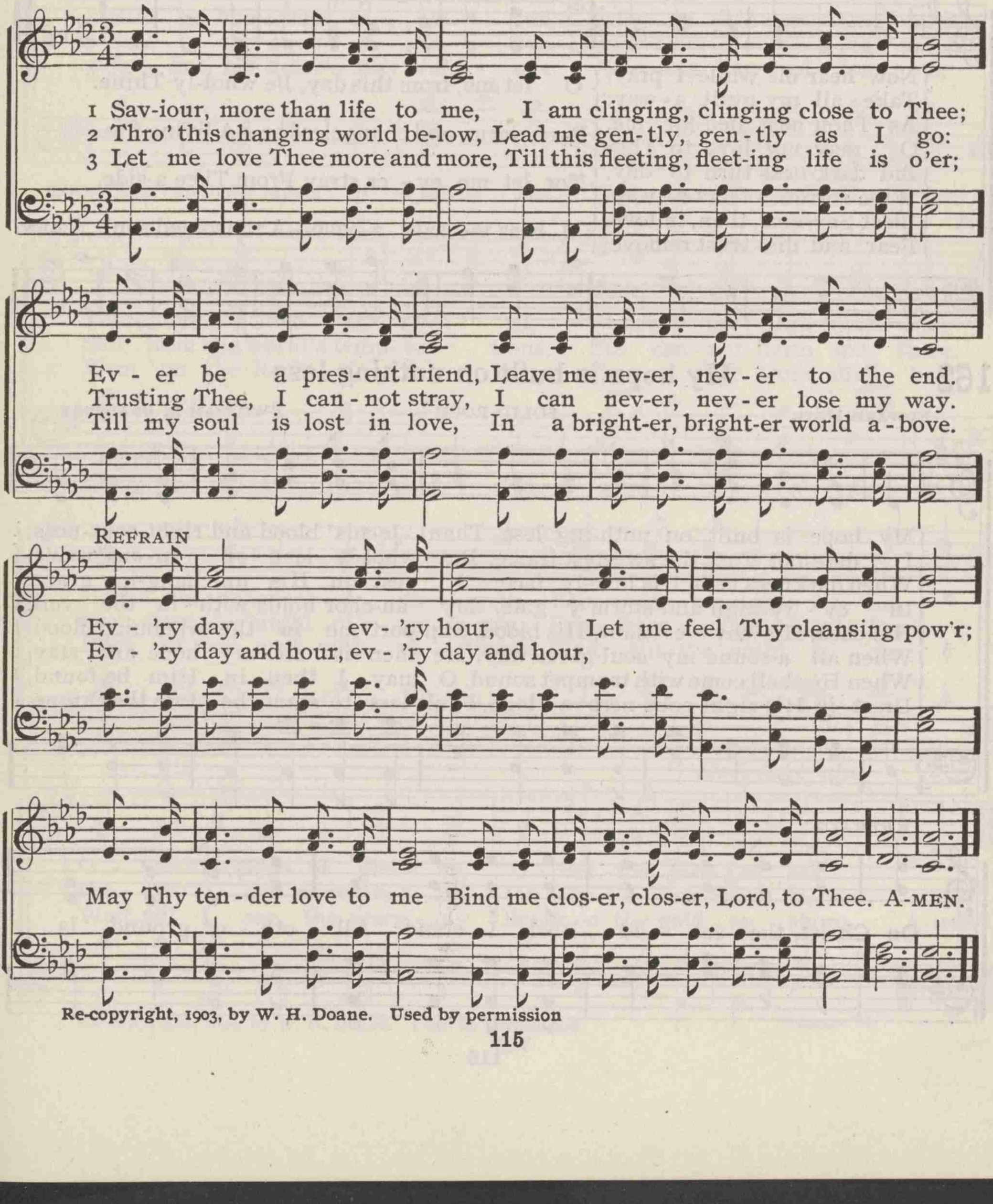
## Saviour, Thy dying love




## 160 Saviour, more than life to me

FANNY J. CROSBY JAMESON WILLIAM H. DOANE

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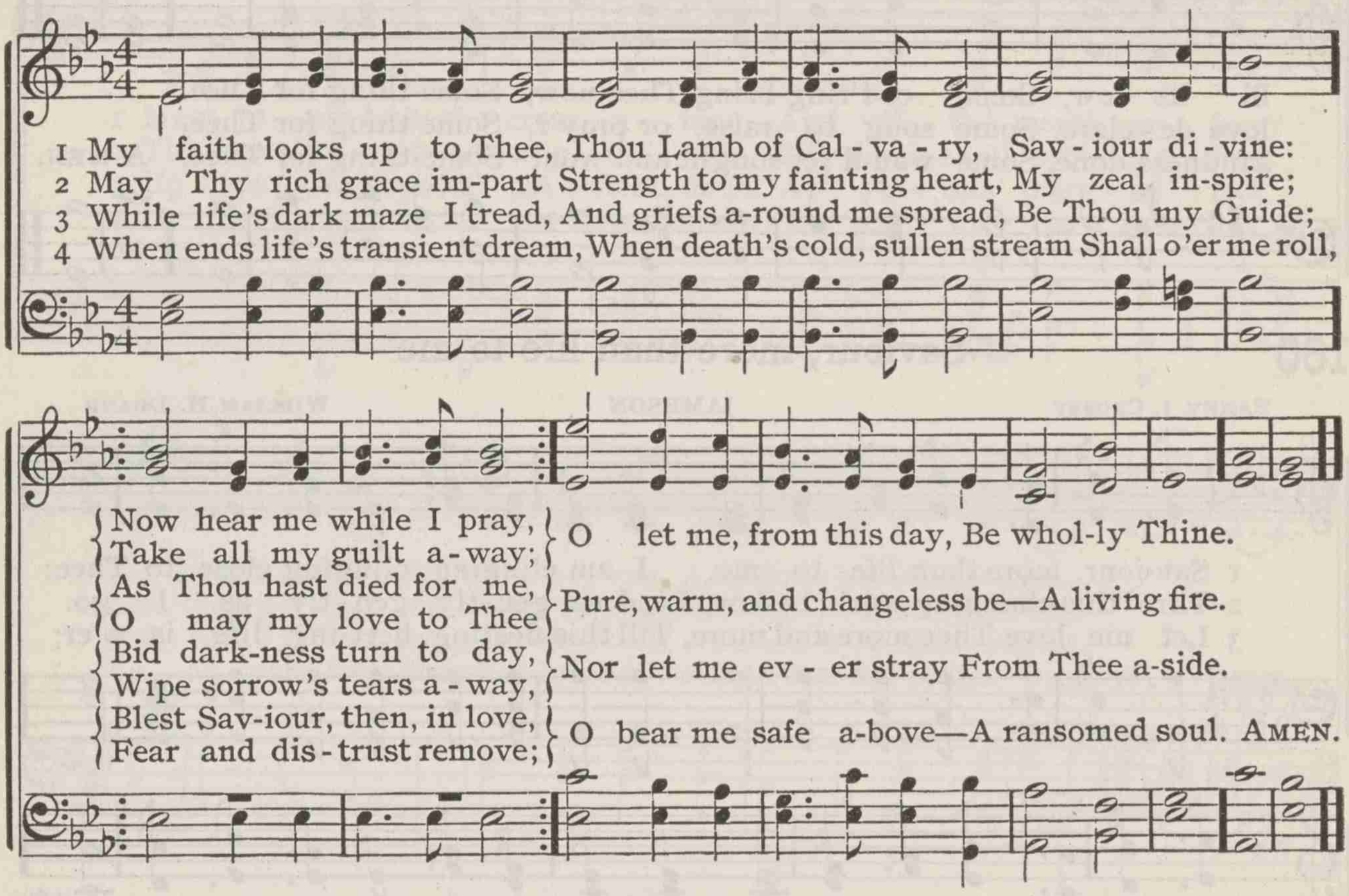
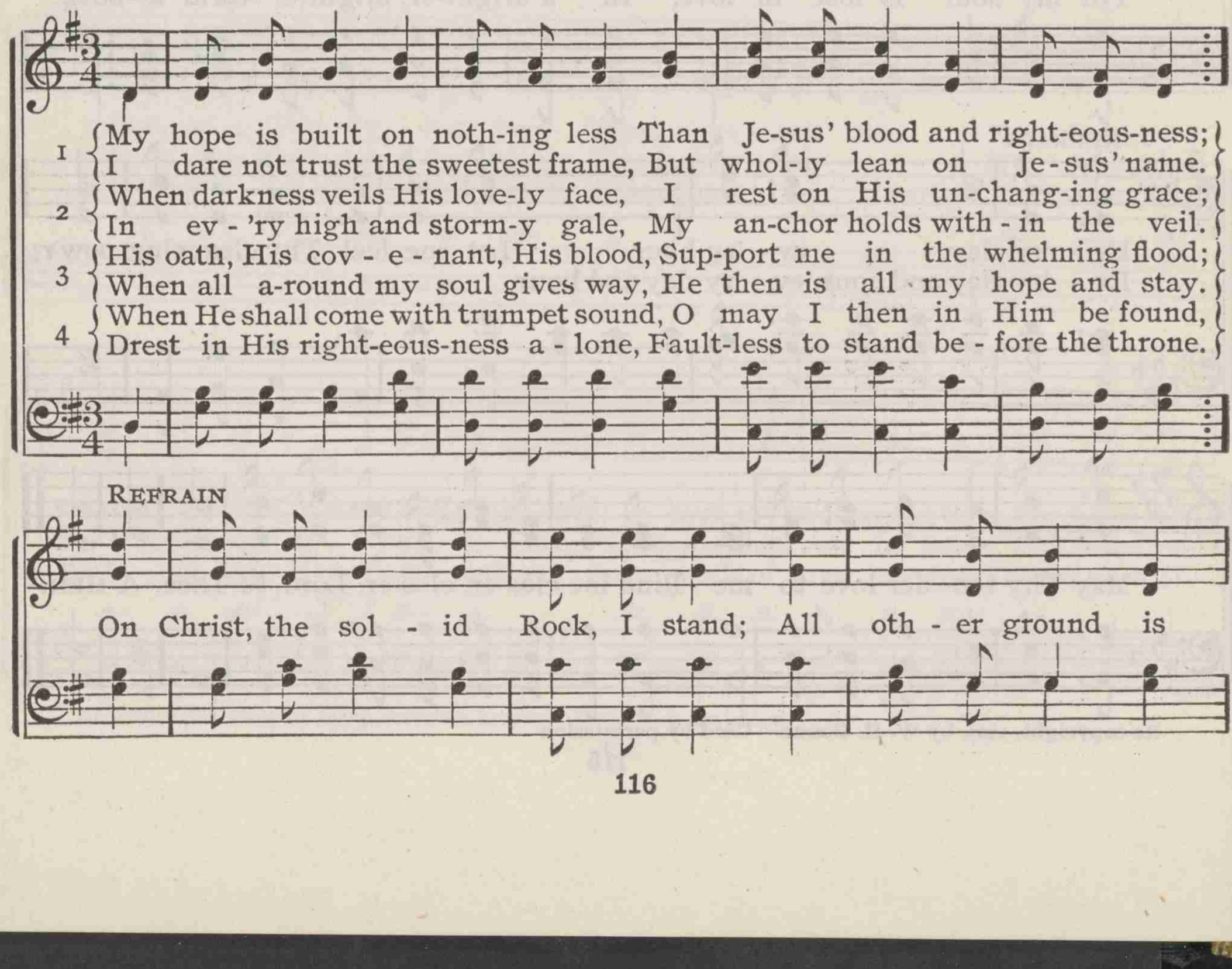
## 161 My faith looks up to Thee

RAY PALMER — OLIVET — LOWELL MASON

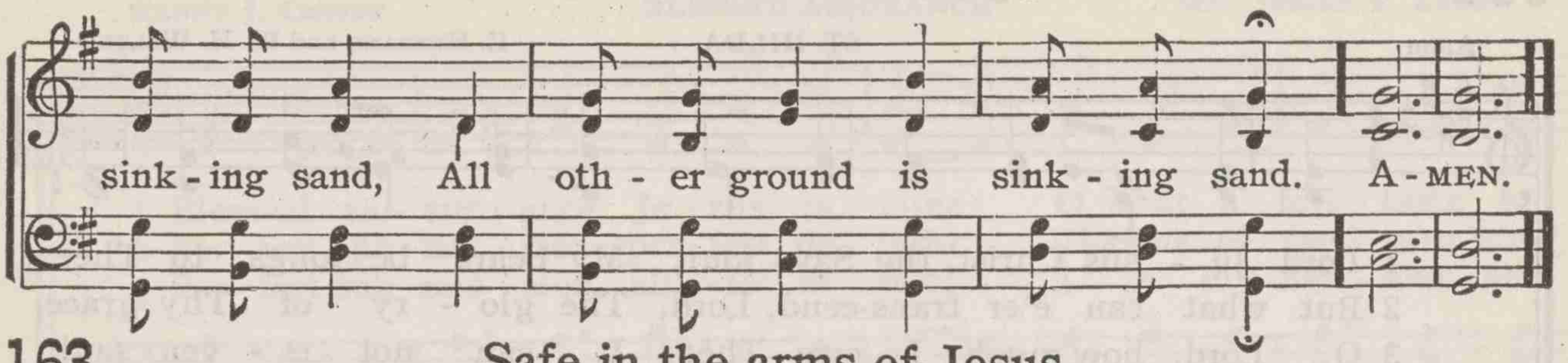



## 162 My hope is built on nothing less

EDWARD MOTE — SOLID ROCK — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



## My hope is built on nothing less




## 163 Safe in the arms of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY — WILLIAM H. DOANE

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# 164 Lord Jesus Christ, the Saviour

Anon ST. HILDA E. HUSBAND and W. H. WALTER

1 Lord Je - sus Christ, the Sav - iour, My heart be - longs to Thee;
2 But what can e'er trans-cend, Lord, The glo - ry of Thy grace,
3 O Lord, how much I owe Thee, I can not e - ven say!

Thou hast from sin re - lieved me, From bond - age set me free.
Shown in hu - mil - i - a - tion When Thou didst take our place.
'Tis past all com - pu - ta - tion,—A debt I ne'er can pay!

At home with Thee for - ev - er, I'll ful - ly know Thy love,
When on th' ac-curs - ed tree, Lord, The judg - ment due to sin,
I would not if I could, Lord, For then I should be free,

And gaze up - on Thy beau - ty,—Light of the courts a - bove.
Je - ho - vah's sore af - flic - tion, Consumed Thy soul with-in!
But Love, that paid my ran - som, Has made a slave of me. A-MEN.

# 165 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

FANNY J. CROSBY — BLESSED ASSURANCE — MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1 Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light; Vi-sions of rap - ture now
3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight; An - gels, de-scend-ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest; Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His

CHORUS

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whispers of love.
good-ness, lost in His love.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song,

Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my

song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long. A - MEN.

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## 166 O holy Saviour, Friend unseen

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — MISERECORDIA — HENRY SMART

1 O ho - ly Sav-iour, Friend unseen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidst me lean,
2 Blest with communion so di - vine, Take what Thou wilt, shall I re - pine,
3 What tho' the world de-ceit - ful prove, And earthly friends and hopes re-move!
4 Tho' oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
5 Tho' faith and hope are oft - en tried, I ask not, need not, aught be - side;

Help me, thro'out life's chang-ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
When, as the branch-es to the vine, My soul may cling to Thee?
With pa-tient, un - com-plain-ing love, Still would I cling to Thee.
The voice of love, in gen - tlest tone, Still whispers, "Cling to me!"
So safe, so calm, so sat - is - fied, The soul that clings to Thee. A - MEN.

## 167 Who trusts in God, a strong abode

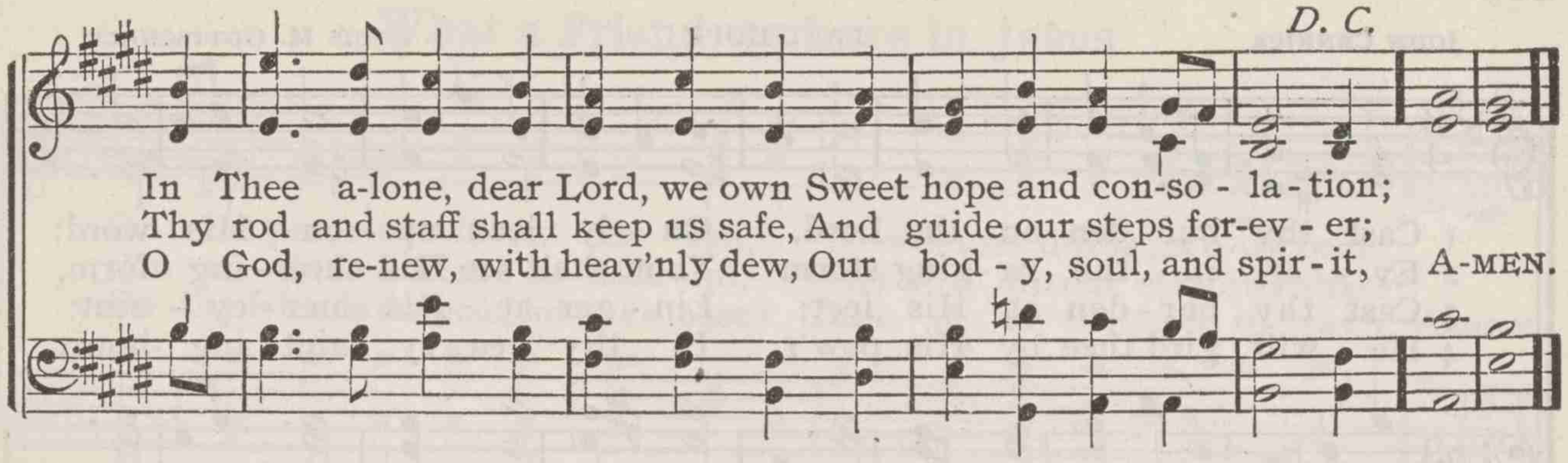
JOACHIM MADGEBURG
Tr. by B. H. KENNEDY — JUBILEE — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

*Fine*

1 Who trusts in God, a strong a-bode In heav'n and earth pos - sess - es:
*D. C.*–Our shield from foes, our balm for woes, Our great and sure sal - va - tion.
2 Tho' Sa-tan's wrath be - set our path, And world-ly scorn as - sail us,
*D. C.*–Nor shades of death, nor hell be-neath, Our souls from Thee shall sev - er.
3 In all the strife of mor - tal life Our feet shall stand se - cure - ly;
*D. C.*–Un - til we stand at Thy right hand, Thro' Je - sus' sav - ing mer - it.

Who looks in love to Christ a - bove, No fear his heart op - press - es.
While Thou art near we will not fear, Thy strength shall never fail us:
Temp - ta-tion's hour shall lose its pow'r, For Thou shalt guard us sure - ly.

## Who trusts in God, a strong abode




## 168 How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord

GEORGE KEITH FOUNDATION * * *

## 169 Cast thy burden on the Lord

JOHN CENNICK — LAST HOPE — LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK

1 Cast thy bur - den on the Lord, On - ly lean up - on His word;
2 Ev - er in the ra - ging storm Thou shalt see His cheer - ing form,
3 Cast thy bur - den at His feet; Lin - ger at His mer - cy - seat:
4 He will gird thee by His pow'r, In thy wea - ry, faint - ing hour;

Thou shalt soon have cause to bless His e - ter - nal faith-ful-ness.
Hear His pledge of com - ing aid: "It is I, be not a - fraid!"
He will lead thee by the hand Gen - tly to the bet - ter land.
Lean then, lov - ing, on His word; Cast thy bur - den on the Lord. A-MEN.

## 170 What a Friend we have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — ROWLISON — CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1 What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2 Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
3 Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
*D.S.*–All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis-cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
*D.S.*–Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
*D.S.*–In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

*Fine*

## What a Friend we have in Jesus

D. S.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r: A-MEN.

## 171 In heavenly love abiding

ANNA L. WARING COOPER FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN

1 In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2 Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3 Green pas-tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me. A-MEN.

# 172 Cast thy care on Jesus

FREDERICK G. SCOTT

HASTINGS CROSSLEY

1 Cast thy care on Je - sus, Make Him now thy Friend,
2 Cast thy care on Je - sus, Noth - ing is too small
3 Cast thy care on Je - sus, Tell Him all thy sin,
4 Cast thy care on Je - sus, What is death to those

Tell Him all thy troub - les, Trust Him to the end;
For His vast com - pas - sion; He can feel for all;
All thy fierce temp - ta - tions And the wrong with - in;
Who in deep sub - mis - sion On His love re - pose?—

He is Man and Broth - er, He is Lord and God,
In the gloom and dark - ness Clasp His liv - ing hand,
He Him - self was tempt - ed, And He pleads a - bove,
But a short step fur - ther, Near - er to His side,

And the way of sor - rows Is the path He trod.
He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the des - ert land.
For the soul that ask - eth Par - don thro' His love.
Where thine eyes shall see Him And be sat - is - fied. A-MEN.

# 173 God will take care of you

MRS. C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN

1 Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2 Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3 All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4 No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast; God will take care of you.

REFRAIN

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A - MEN.
take care of you.

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# 174 I know He cares

JAMES ROWE T. B. MOSLEY

1 Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2 Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3 Some-where great sor-row I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,

But this as-sur-ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.

REFRAIN

I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre-cious
I know He cares, He cares for me, A
friend He'll al-ways be; His love I feel, His
pre-cious friend He'll al-ways be; His love I feel,
smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me. . . . . A-MEN.
His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.

T. B. Mosley, owner, 1918

# 175 I know whom I have believed

EL NATHAN — JAMES MCGRANAHAN

*Moderato*

1 I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2 I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3 I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4 I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5 I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,

Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Redeemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have be-liev - ed, and am per-suad-ed that He is

a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day." AMEN.

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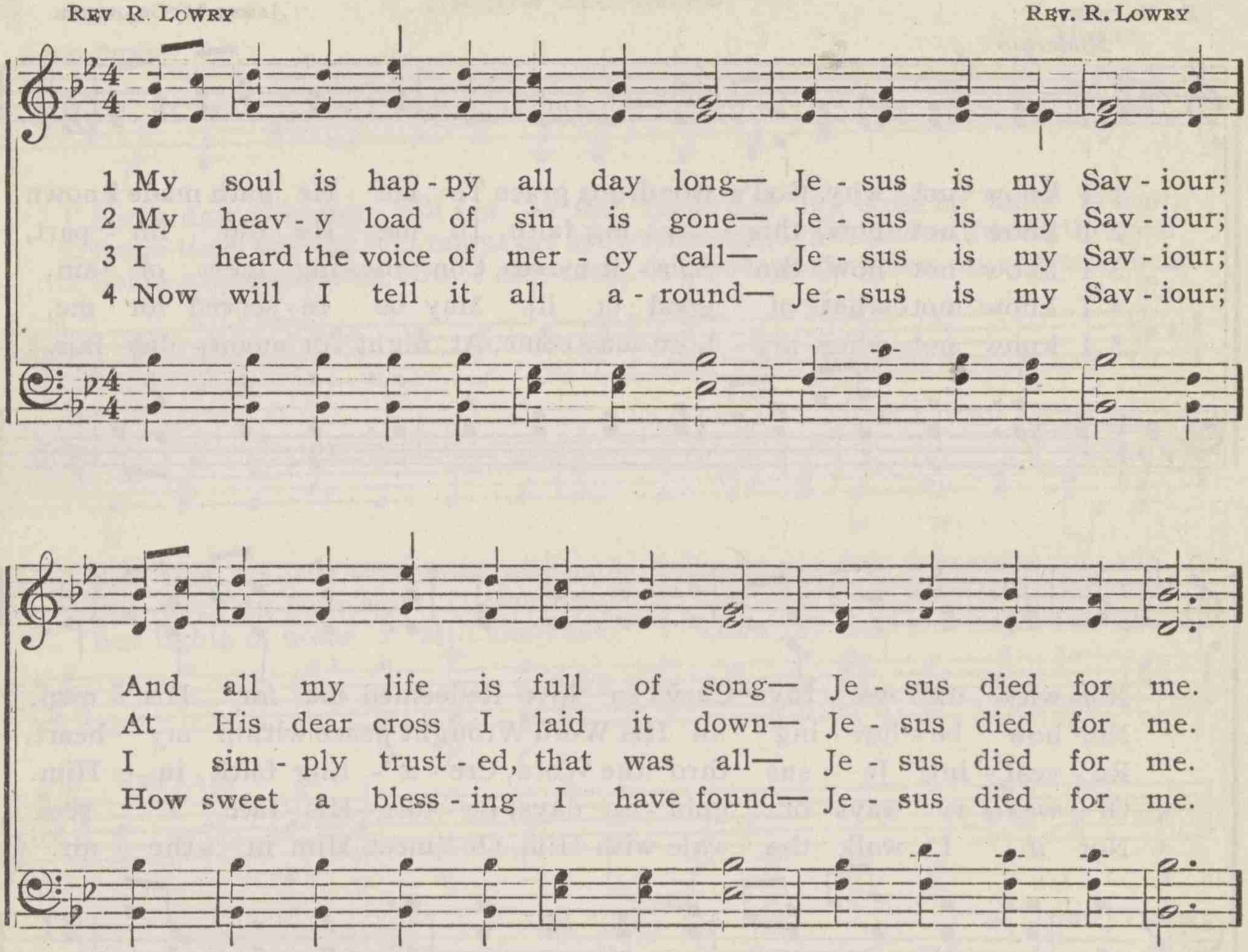
## 176 My soul is happy all day long

REV R. LOWRY REV. R. LOWRY

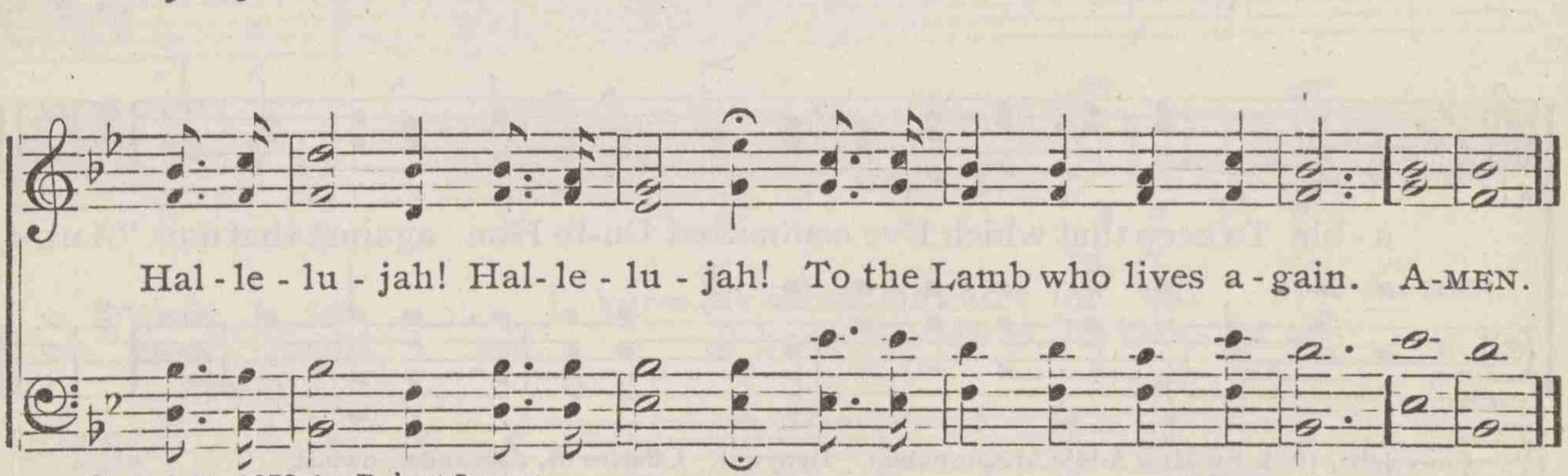
1 My soul is hap - py all day long— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;
2 My heav - y load of sin is gone— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;
3 I heard the voice of mer - cy call— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;
4 Now will I tell it all a - round— Je - sus is my Sav - iour;



And all my life is full of song— Je - sus died for me.
At His dear cross I laid it down— Je - sus died for me.
I sim - ply trust - ed, that was all— Je - sus died for me.
How sweet a bless - ing I have found— Je - sus died for me.

CHORUS

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal- le - lu - jah! To the lov - ing Lamb for sin - ners slain;



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal- le - lu - jah! To the Lamb who lives a - gain. A-MEN.

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# 177 I am sheltered in Thee

FRANK M. DAVIS

FRANK M. DAVIS

# 178 I know that my Redeemer liveth

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS J. H. FILLMORE

1 I know that my Re - deem - er liv - eth, And on the earth . . . . . a - gain shall stand;
2 I know His prom - ise nev - er fail - eth, The word He speaks, . . . . . it can - not die;
3 I know my man - sion He pre - par - eth, That where He is . . . . . there I shall be;

I know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r . . . . . are in His hand.
Tho' cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall see . . . . . Him by and by.
O won-drous tho't, for me He car - eth, And He at last . . . . . will come for me.

And on the earth a-gain shall stand;
That grace and pow'r

CHORUS

I know, I know . . . . . that Je - sus liv - eth And on the earth . . . . . a - gain shall stand;
I know, I know
I know, I know . . . . . that
I know, I know

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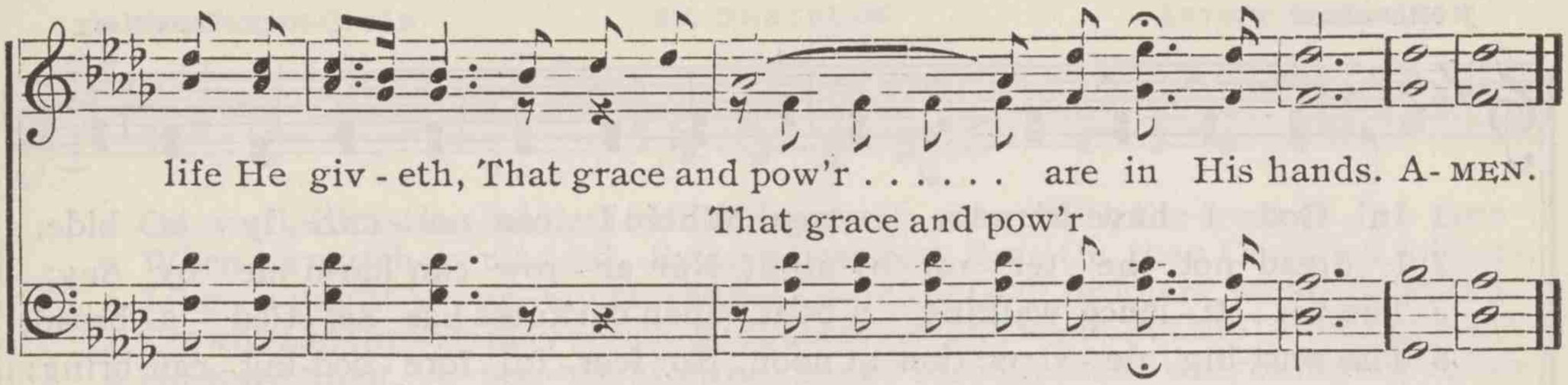
## I know that my Redeemer liveth




## 179 Jesus is mine

MRS. C. J BONAR — T E PERKINS

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# 180 While under His wings

J. NICHOLSON — ASA HULL

1 In God I have found a re-treat, Where I can se - cure - ly a - bide;
No ref - uge nor rest so complete, And here I in - tend to re - side.

2 I dread not the ter - ror by night, Nor ar - row can harm me by day;
His shad-ow has cov - ered me quite, My fears He has driv - en a - way.

3 The pes - ti - lence walking a-bout, When darkness has set - tled a - broad,
Can nev - er com - pel me to doubt The pres-ence and pow - er of God.

4 The wast-ing de - struc-tion at noon, No fear - ful fore - bod-ing can bring;
With Je - sus my soul doth commune, His per - fect sal - va - tion I sing.

5 A thousand may fall at my side, And ten thou-sand at my right hand,
A - bove me His wings are spread wide, Beneath them in safe - ty I stand.

CHORUS

Oh, what com - fort it brings, As my soul sweet - ly sings!
I am safe from all dan - ger While un - der His wings. A - MEN.

# 181 Onward, Christian soldiers

SABINE BARING-GOULD — ST. GERTRUDE — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 On-ward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2 When we march u - nit - ed, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3 Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
4 Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
5 On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foundations quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the triumph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

CHORUS

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ner go!
Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can - not fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
} Onward, Christian

sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on before. AMEN.

# 182 A mighty fortress

F. H. HEDGE, tr. MARTIN LUTHER

1 A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail-ing;
2 Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los-ing;
3 And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;

Our Help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail-ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing.
We will not fear, for God hath will'd, His truth to tri-umph thro' us.

· For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work his woe: His craft and
Doth ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He! Lord Sa-baoth
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y

pow'r are great, And armed with cruel hate—On earth is not his e-qual.
is His name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat-tle.
they may kill; God's truth a-bid-eth still, His kingdom is for-ev-er. A-MEN.

## 183 Sound the battle cry

W. F. S. WM. F. SHERWIN

1 Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
2 Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause, we know,
3 Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev -'ry one; Rest your
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban-ner bright Gleaming in the light; Bat-tling
By Thy grace; When the bat- tle's done, And the vic- t'ry won, May we

CHORUS *ff*

cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,

shout a - loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might-y throng. A - MEN.

# 184 In the hour of trial

J MONTGOMERY
Alt. MRS. HUTTON and GODFREY THRING

PENITENCE

SPENCER LANE

1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2 With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3 Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4 When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,

Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend me On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn - eth To the dust a - gain;

When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call, . . . .
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a - ne, . . . . .
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see; . . . . .
On Thy truth re - ly - . ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife, . . .

Nor, for fear or fa - vor, Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Cal- va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A-MEN.

## 185 Often the day is dreary

MRS. WYNDHAM HEATHCOTE MRS. WYNDHAM HEATHCOTE

1 Oft - en the day is drea - ry, Oft - en the storm-clouds lower,
2 Wel - come to tell my sto - ry, Tell - ing— He gives me rest;
3 Je - sus my heart loves dear - ly, All thro' the dark - est night,
4 Won-drous in love is Je - sus, Sweet is the rest He gives;

Oft - en my spir - it's wea - ry— Je - sus then speaks His pow'r.
And, while my sor - rows shar - ing, Clasps me un - to His breast.
As when the sun shines clear - ly, Mak - ing my path - way bright.
Shar-ing in all my toil - ing, While in my heart He lives.

CHORUS

Je - sus is near, burdens to bear; Wea - ry one, Je - sus will help thee;

Je - sus is near, burdens to bear; His blood from sin will cleanse thee. A-MEN.

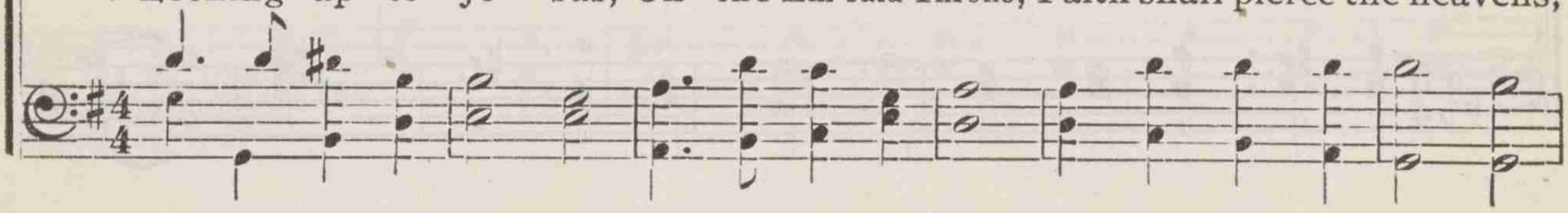
# 186 Looking unto Jesus

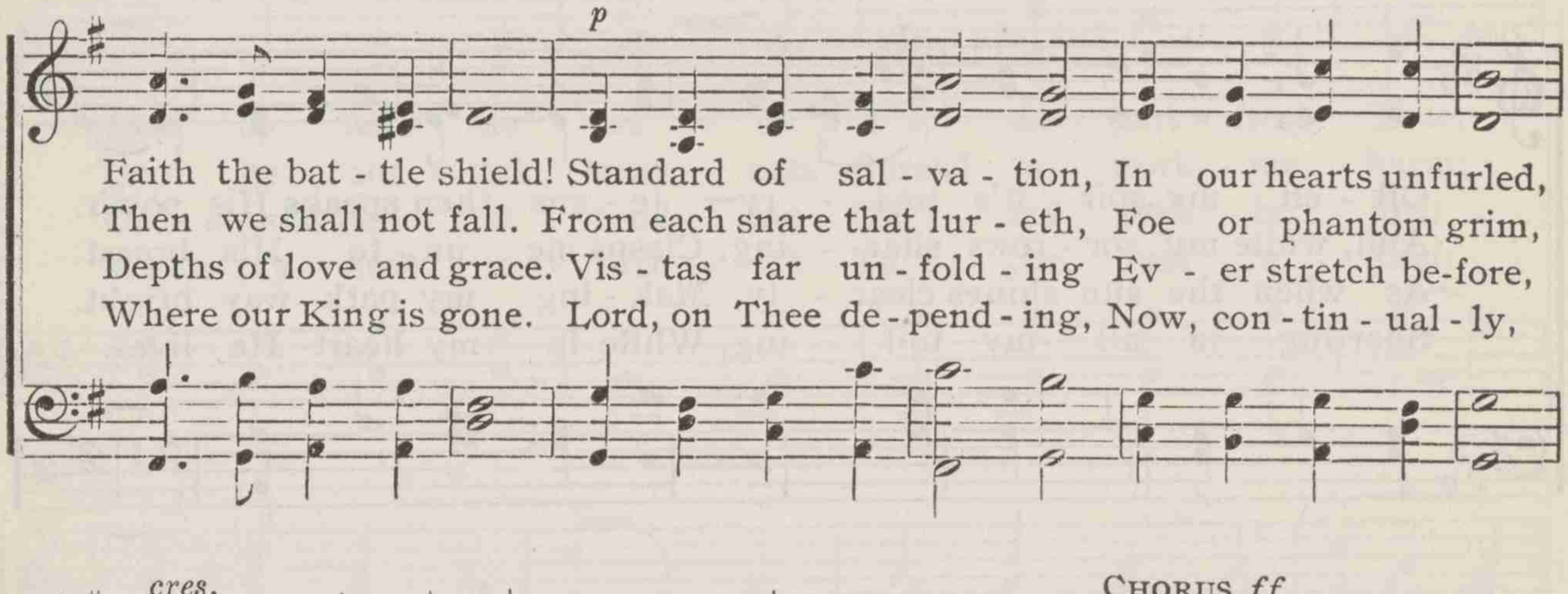
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

*Joyfully*

1 Looking un - to Je - sus, Nev- er need we yield! O - ver all the ar - mor,
2 Look a - way to Je - sus, Look a-way from all! Then we need not stum-ble,
3 Looking in - to Je - sus, Wond'ringly we trace Heights of pow'r and glo - ry,
4 Looking up to Je - sus, On the Em'rald Throne, Faith shall pierce the heavens,





Faith the bat - tle shield! Standard of sal - va - tion, In our hearts unfurled,
Then we shall not fall. From each snare that lur - eth, Foe or phantom grim,
Depths of love and grace. Vis - tas far un - fold - ing Ev - er stretch be-fore,
Where our King is gone. Lord, on Thee de - pend - ing, Now, con - tin - ual - ly,

Let its e - le - va - tion O - ver-come the world.
Safe - ty this in - sur - eth, Look a - way to Him. Looking un - to Je - sus,
As we gaze, be - hold - ing, Ev - er more and more.
Heart and mind as-cend - ing, Let us dwell with Thee.

Nev - er need we yield! O - ver all the ar - mor Faith the bat-tle shield. A - MEN.

# 187 Leaning on the everlasting arms

E. A. HOFFMAN A. J. SHOWALTER

1 What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
2 Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev - er-
3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev - er-

last - ing arms; What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms; I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Lean - - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,
lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing,
leaning on Je - sus,
Leaning on Je - sus,
lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. A - MEN.
lean - ing on Je - sus,

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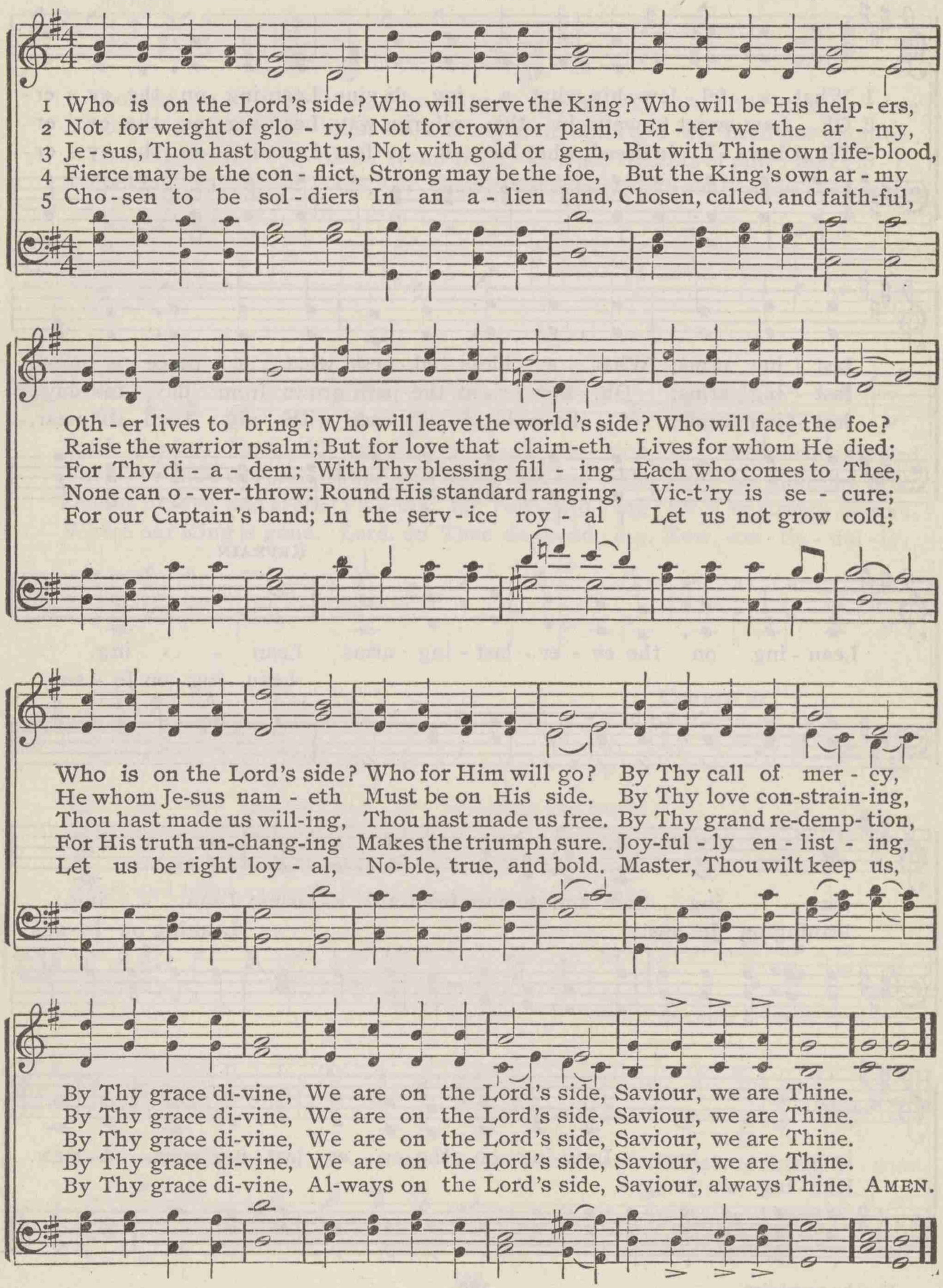
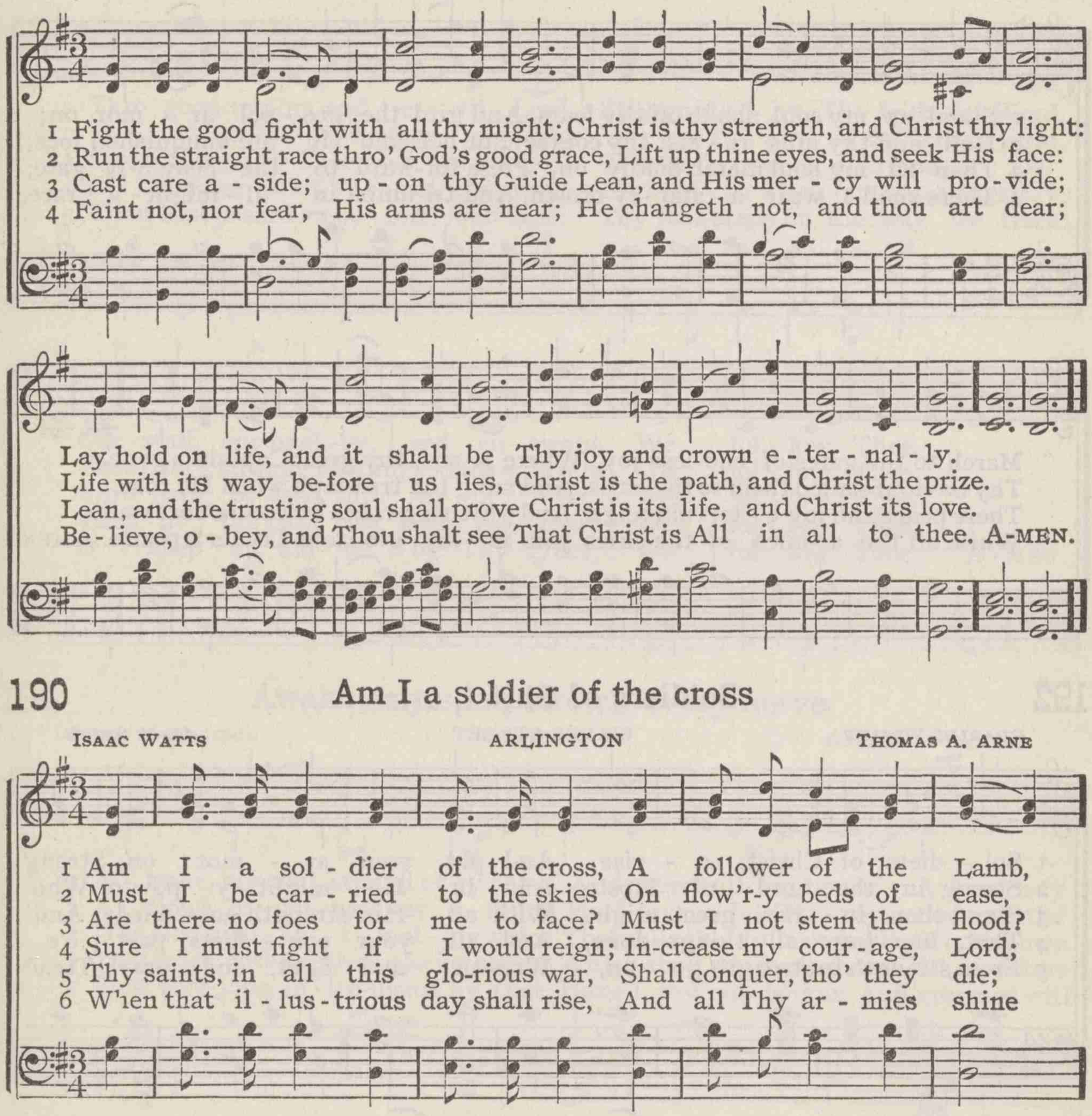
# 188 Who is on the Lord's side

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL ST. ALBANS FRANZ J. HAYDN



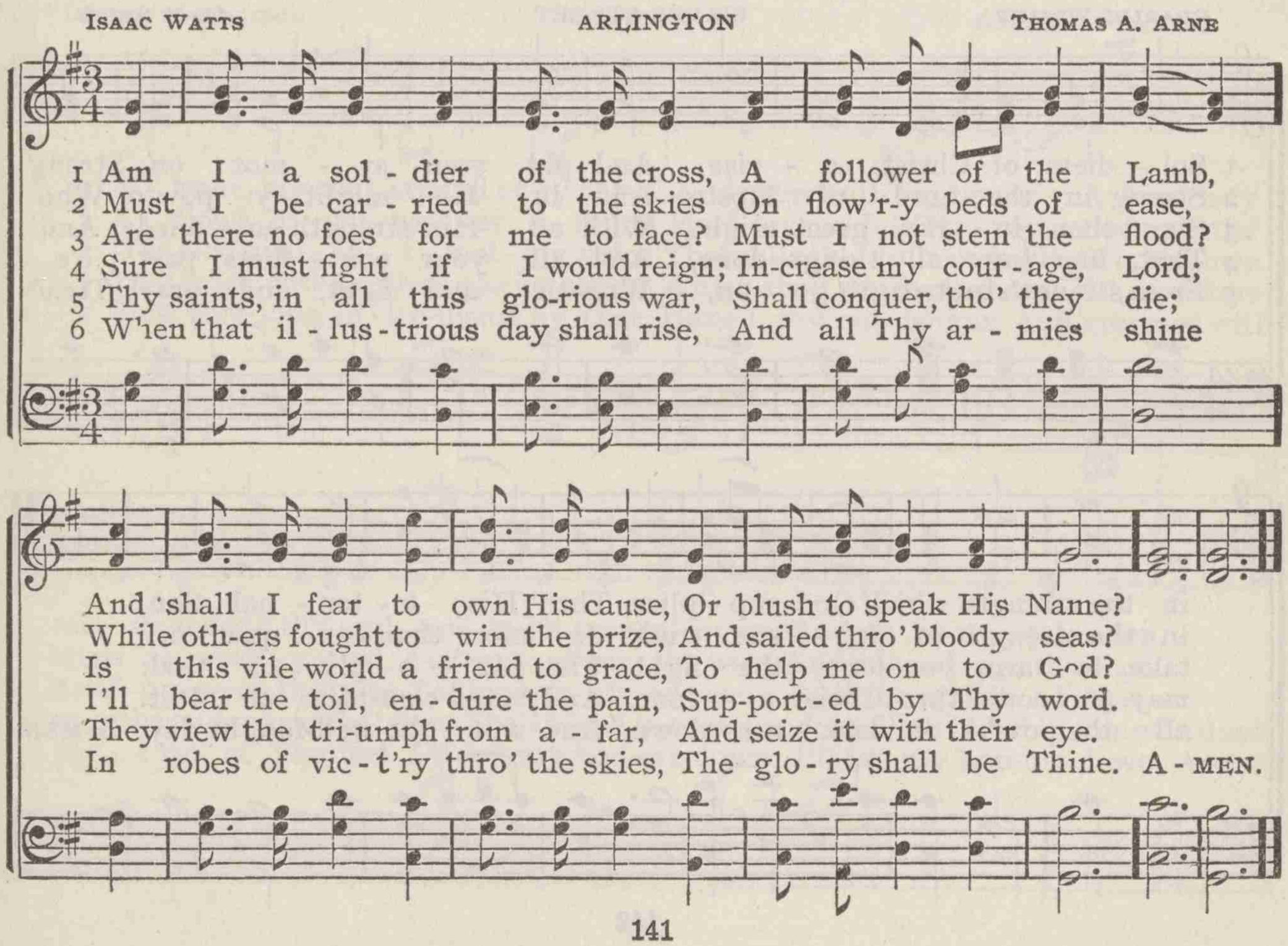
## 189 Fight the good fight

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — ZELOTES — JOHANN W. A. MOZART



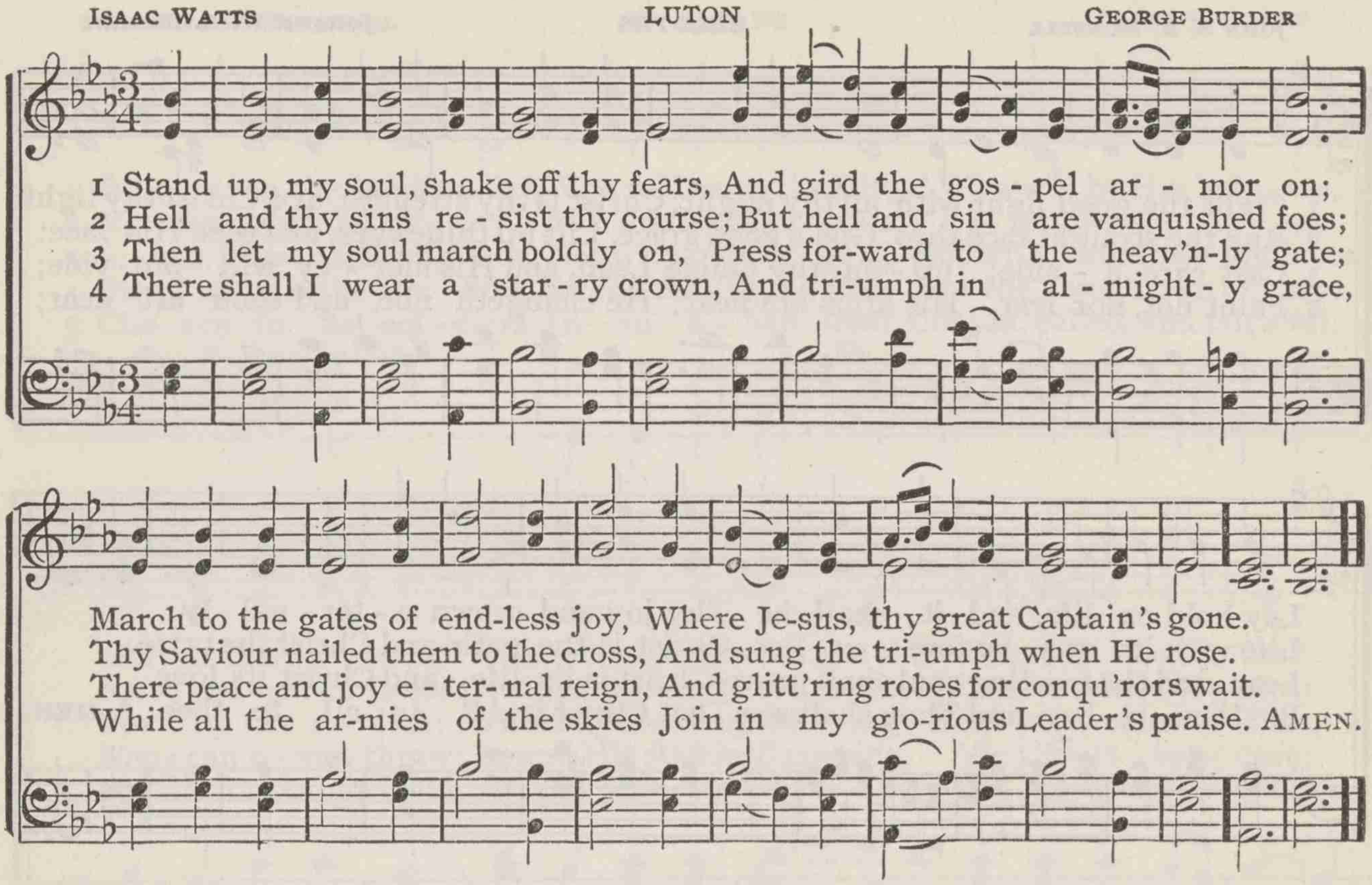

## 190 Am I a soldier of the cross

ISAAC WATTS — ARLINGTON — THOMAS A. ARNE



## 191 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears

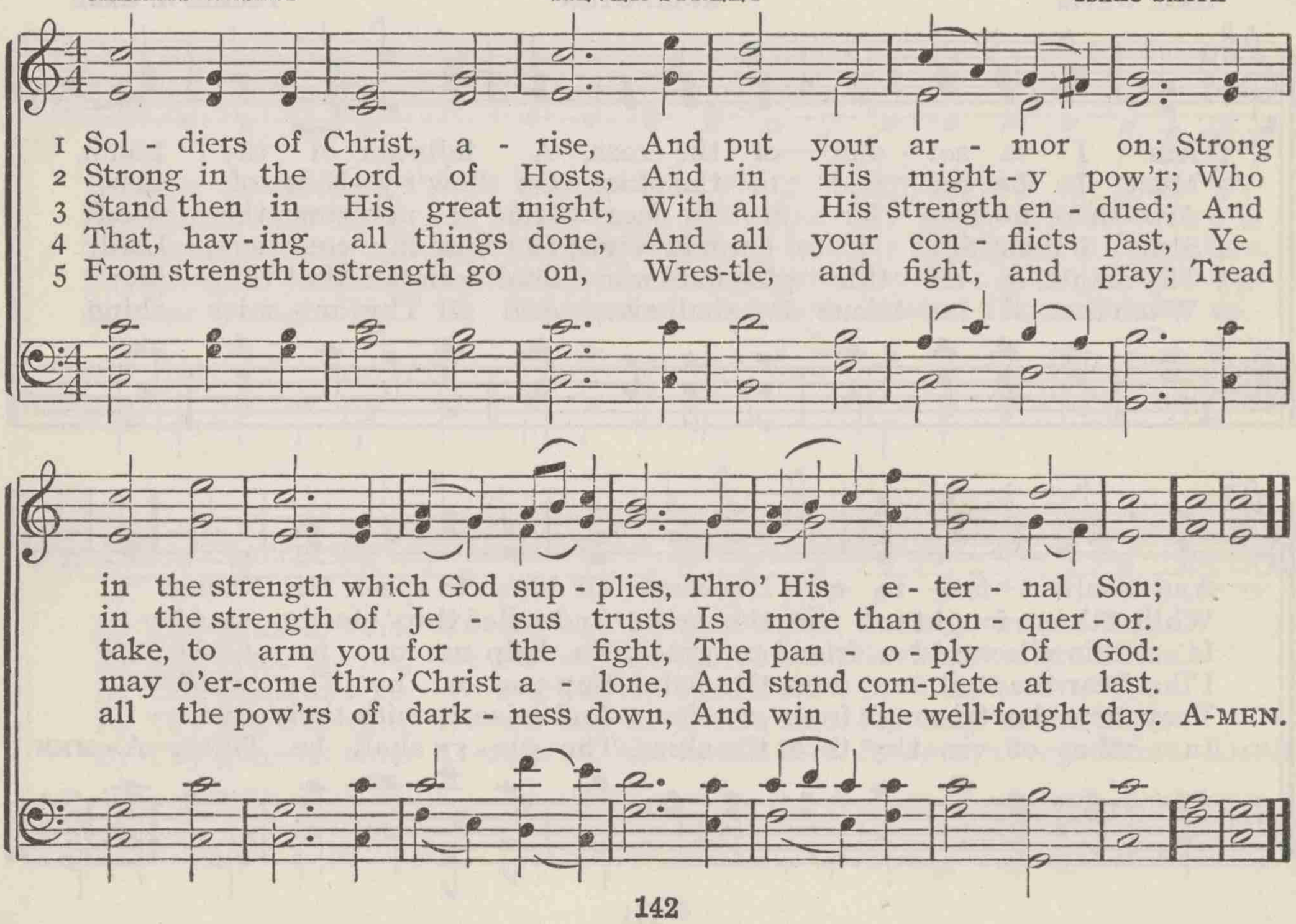
ISAAC WATTS — LUTON — GEORGE BURDER



1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears, And gird the gos - pel ar - mor on;
2 Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes;
3 Then let my soul march boldly on, Press for-ward to the heav'n-ly gate;
4 There shall I wear a star - ry crown, And tri-umph in al - might - y grace,
March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Je-sus, thy great Captain's gone.
Thy Saviour nailed them to the cross, And sung the tri-umph when He rose.
There peace and joy e - ter- nal reign, And glitt'ring robes for conqu'rors wait.
While all the ar-mies of the skies Join in my glo-rious Leader's praise. AMEN.

## 192 Soldiers of Christ, arise

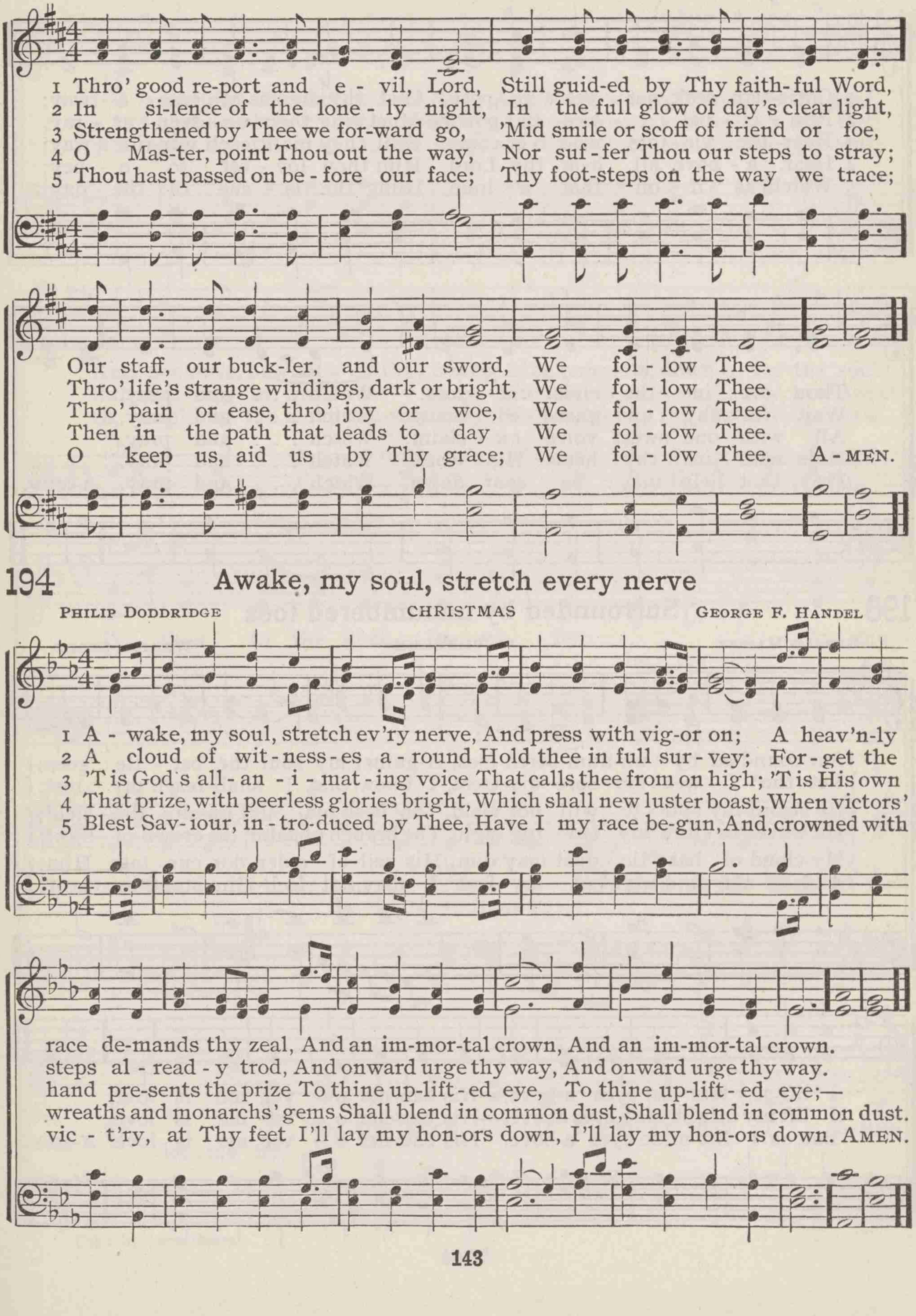
CHARLES WESLEY — SILVER STREET — ISAAC SMITH



1 Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your ar - mor on; Strong
2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y pow'r; Who
3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued; And
4 That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past, Ye
5 From strength to strength go on, Wres-tle, and fight, and pray; Tread
in the strength which God sup - plies, Thro' His e - ter - nal Son;
in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God:
may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand com-plete at last.
all the pow'rs of dark - ness down, And win the well-fought day. A-MEN.

## 193 Through good report and evil, Lord

HORATIUS BONAR HANFORD ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN




## 194 Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve

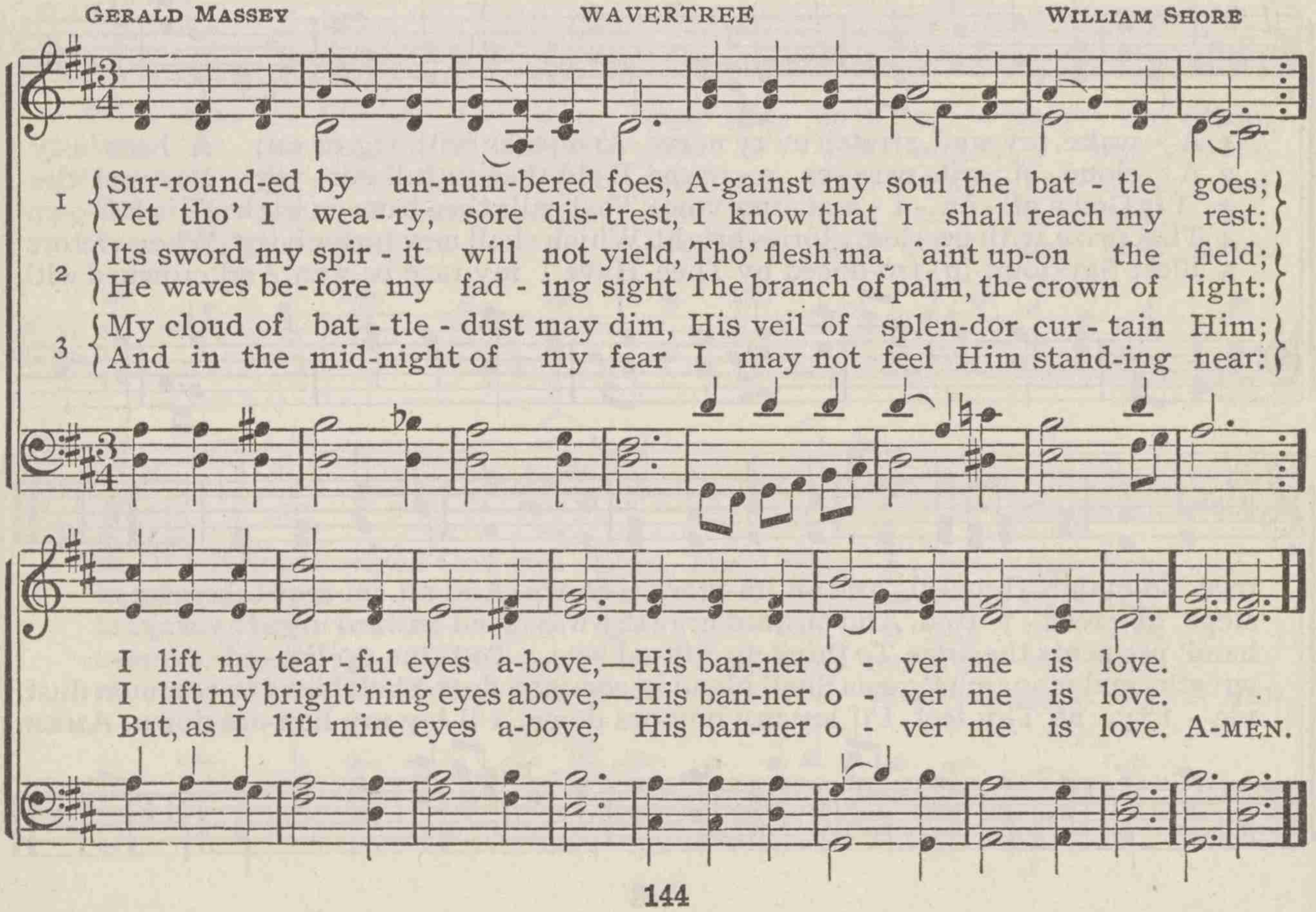
PHILIP DODDRIDGE CHRISTMAS GEORGE F. HANDEL

## 195 Christian, seek not yet repose

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — VIGILATE — WILLIAM H. MONK

## 196 Surrounded by unnumbered foes

GERALD MASSEY — WAVERTREE — WILLIAM SHORE



# 197 O sometimes the shadows are deep

ELIAS H. JOHNSON — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1 O sometimes the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2 O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heav-y my feet;
3 O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings, or sor-rows pre-vail;

And sor-rows, how oft-en they sweep, Like tempests, down o-ver the soul!
But, toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

CHORUS

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I;
let me fly, is high-er than I;
O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I. A-MEN.
let me fly,

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# 198 Jesus' arm sustains thee

E. H. JOHNSON

By permission

# 199 O Christian, gird the armor on

C. D. EMERSON — THE ARMIES OF GOD — GEORGE C. HUGG

1 O Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, And press the fight with sin;
Go forth a - gainst the hosts of wrong, Go forth our cause to win:

2 O Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, And has - ten to the field;
A - gainst the pow'rs of dark - ness go, De - ter-mined not to yield:

3 O Chris-tian, gird the ar - mor on, The world is watch-ing thee;
With pray'r and sup - pli - ca - tion press A - long to vic - to - ry:

The con - flict wild - ly ra - ges, No lon - ger then de - lay,
Clad in a full sal - va - tion, The Spir - it's sword in hand,
Be loy - al to His serv - ice, His truth to all pro - claim;

But, trust-ing in Je - ho-vah's might, Go! watch, and fight, and pray.
From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry go! It is the Lord's com-mand.
God loves a val - iant war - ri - or; Then go in Je - sus' name.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - - jah! they are marching on, Hal-le - lu - - jah! praise the Lord! The ar-mies of the liv - ing God are march - ing on. A-MEN.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! marching, marching on.

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# 200 Onward, brothers, march still onward

H. H. ELLIS AVELING SIR JOSEPH BARNBY

1 On - ward, brothers, march still on-ward, Side by side and hand in hand,
2 Old - en sa - ges saw it dim - ly, And their joy to rapture wrought;
3 Still brave deeds and kind are need - ed, No - ble thoughts and feelings fair;

Ye are bound for man's true king-dom, Ye are an in - creas-ing band.
Liv - ing men have gazed up - on it, Standing on the hills of thought.
Ye too must be strong and suf - fer, Ye too have to do and dare.

Tho' the way seem oft - en doubt-ful, Hard the toil ye may en - dure,
All the past has done and suf-fered, All the dar - ing and the strife,
On - ward, broth-ers, march still on-ward, March still on -ward, hand in hand;

Tho' at times your cour-age fal - ter, Yet the prom-ised land is sure.
All has helped to mould the fu - ture, Make man mas-ter of his life.
Till ye see at last man's kingdom, Till ye reach the promised land. AMEN.

# 201 Brightly gleams our banner

THOMAS J. POTTER — ST. THERESA — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, Wav - ing
2 Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with
3 All our days di - rect us In the way we go; Lead us
4 Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove, Of - f'ring

on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high. Marching thro' the des - ert,
hearts re - joic - ing See thy chil-dren meet; Of - ten have we left Thee,
on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us
pray'rs and prais - es At Thy throne of love; When the toil is o - ver,

Glad - ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing- ing on our way.
Of - ten gone a - stray; Keep us, might-y Sav - iour, In the nar-row way.
When the storm-clouds low'r; Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Then come rest and peace; Je - sus in His beau-ty, Songs that nev-er cease.

REFRAIN

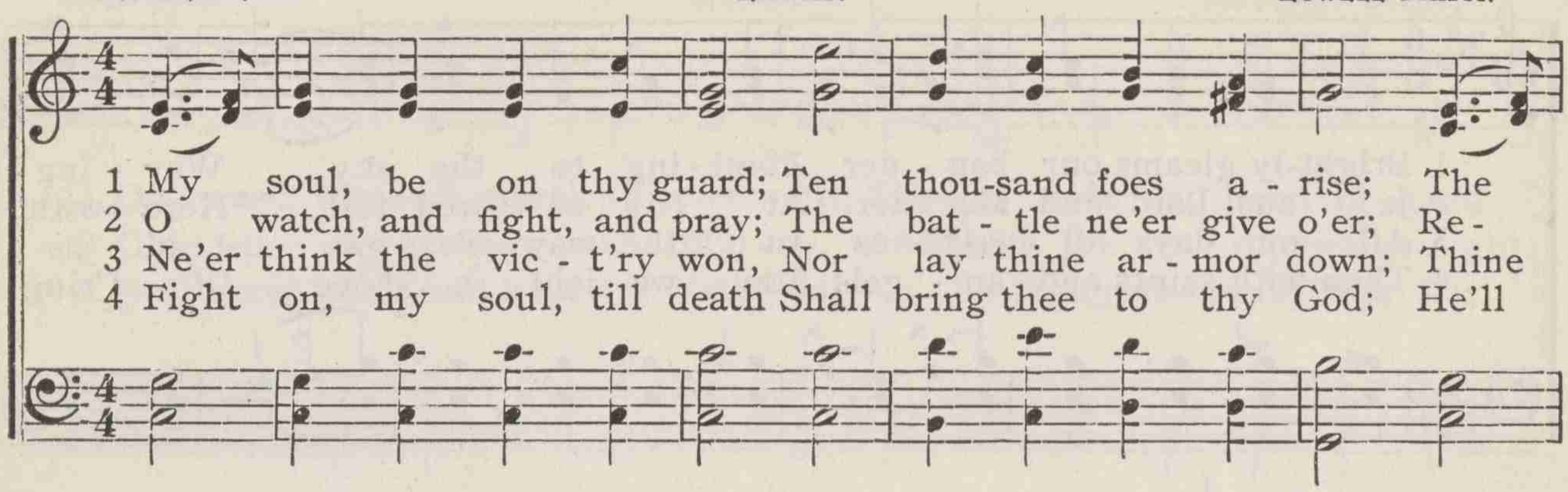
"Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high." A - MEN.

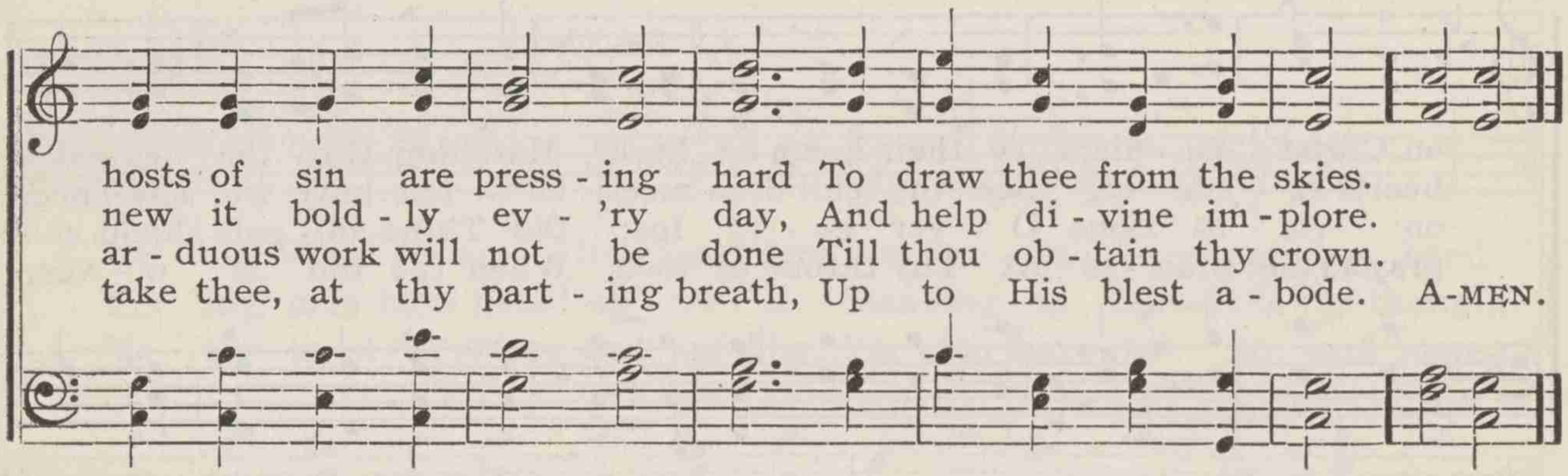
## 202 My soul, be on thy guard

GEORGE HEATH — LABAN — LOWELL MASON

1 My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The
2 O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
3 Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; Thine
4 Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll



hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-MEN.



## 203 Believe not those who say

ANNE BRONTE — KING EDWARD — EDWIN A. SYDENHAM

1 Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2 To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3 Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light,
4 If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,

Lest thou shouldst stumble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy conscience pure,—
What mat - ter who should whisper blame Or who should scorn or slight.
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The ear - nest of His rest? A-MEN.

# 204 The Son of God goes forth to war

REGINALD HEBER — EMULATION — HENRY S. CUTLER

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; . . .
2 The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be- yond the grave,. . .
3 A glo-rious band, the cho - sen few On whom the Spir - it came, . . .
4 A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid, . . .

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav-iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:

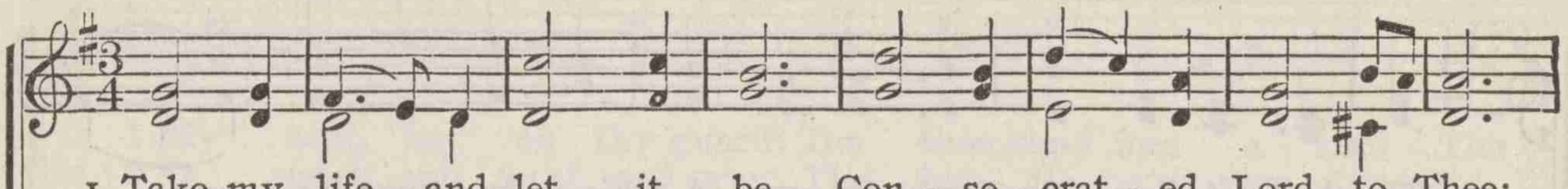
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain; . . .
Like Him, with par - don on his tongue In midst of mor - tal pain, . . .
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane; . . .
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain: . . .

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A-MEN.

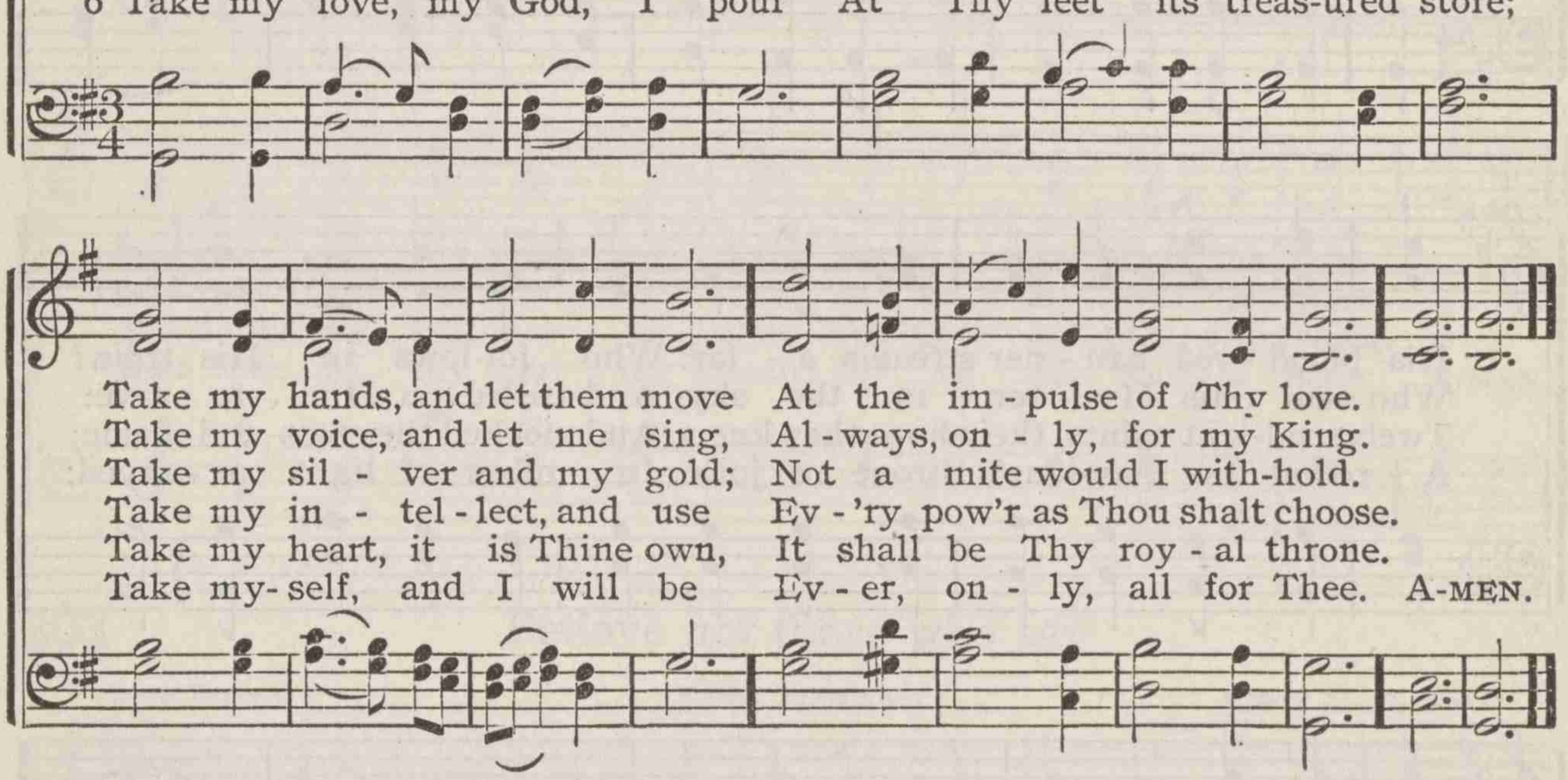
Tucker's Church Hymnal. Used by permission

## 205 Take my life, and let it be

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — ZELOTES — JOHANN W. A. MOZART



1 Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;
4 Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise;
5 Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
6 Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ured store;

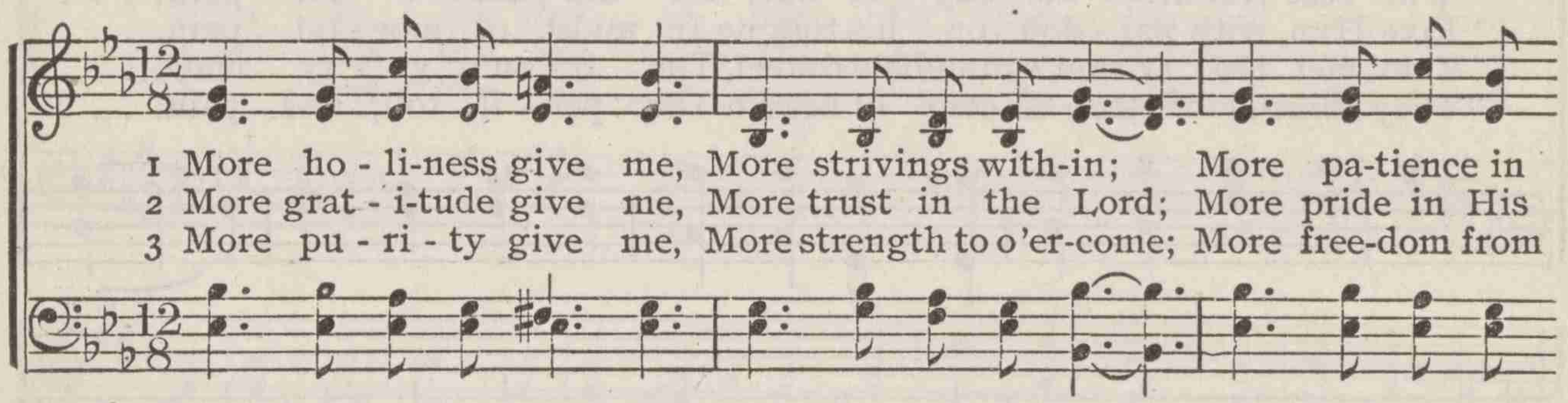


Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with-hold.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee. A-MEN.



## 206 More holiness give me

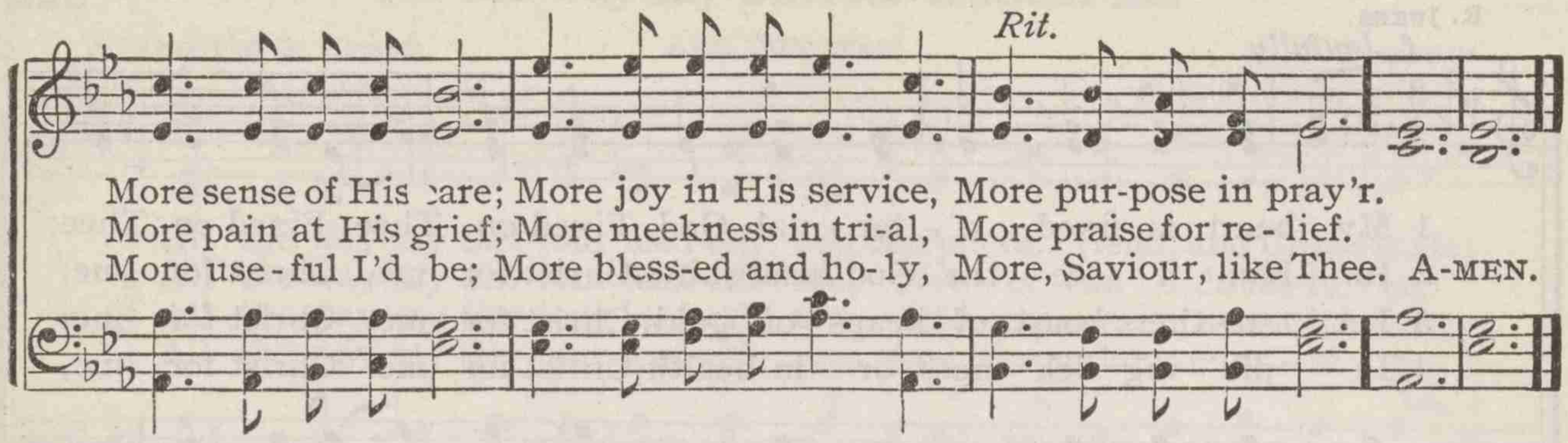
PHILIP P. BLISS — PHILIP P. BLISS



1 More ho - li-ness give me, More strivings with-in; More pa-tience in
2 More grat - i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More pride in His
3 More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come; More free-dom from

suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - iour,
glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,
earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king - dom,

## More holiness give me




## 207 I am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY DRAW ME NEARER WILLIAM H. DOANE

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## 208 My heart is fixed, eternal God

R. JUKES

*f Joyfully*

1 My heart is fixed, e - ter - nal God, Fixed on Thee, Fixed on Thee;
2 In Him I see the God-head shine, Christ for me, Christ for me;
3 Let o - thers boast of heaps of gold, Christ for me, Christ for me;
4 In pin - ing sick - ness, or in health, Christ for me, Christ for me,

And my im - mor - tal choice is made, Christ for me, Christ for me;
He is the Maj - es - ty Di - vine, Christ for me, Christ for me;
His rich - es nev - er can be told, Christ for me, Christ for me;
In deep - est pov - er - ty or wealth, Christ for me, Christ for me;

*p*

He is my Proph-et, Priest, and King, Who did for me sal - va-tion bring,
The Fa-ther's well- be - lov - ed Son, Co - part-ner of His roy - al throne,
Your gold will waste and wear a - way, Your hon - ors per - ish in a day;
And in that all - im - por - tant day, When I the summons must o - bey,

*f*

And while I've breath I mean to sing, Christ for me, Christ for me.
Who did for hu-man guilt a - tone, Christ for me, Christ for me.
My por - tion nev - er can de - cay, Christ for me, Christ for me.
And pass from this dark world a - way, Christ for me, Christ for me. A - MEN.

## 209 All the way my Saviour leadeth me

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — ALL THE WAY — L. O. EMERSON

1 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me; Shepherd, Friend, and Guide is He;
2 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me; Nev - er can I doubt-ful be,
3 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me, And communion sweet have we;
4 All the way my Sav-iour lead-eth me; And, throughout e-ter - ni - ty,

And tho' clouds of darkness o'er me roll, There is joy and sunlight in my soul.
For He sweet-ly whis-pers in my ear, "Child, be pa-tient, I, thy Lord, am near!"
Grace He gives me, and such peace affords, That I feel and know I'm all the Lord's.
I will praise Him for the love and pow'r That sustains and saves me ev - 'ry hour.

CHORUS

Where He leads . . . . . me I will fol - low, I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way; . . . . . Where He leads me I will fol - low, I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way;

leads . . . . me I will fol - low, I will fol - low all the way. A-MEN.
Where He leads

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# 210 O Jesus, I have promised

JOHN E. BODE — DAY OF REST — JAMES W. ELLIOTT

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2 O let me feel Thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3 O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still,
4 O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
5 O let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant my own!

Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
My hope to fol - low du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone.

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side;
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten, or con - trol!
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
O guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end!

*Unison* *Harmony*

Nor wan-der from the path - way If Thou wilt prove my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guar-dian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
At last in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - iour and my Friend! A-MEN.

# 211 Looking upward every day

MARY BUTLER ST. KEVIN ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2 Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3 Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;

Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Toward the heav'n - ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er,

Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,

Learn-ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A-MEN.

# 212 I would be true

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER PEEK JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
2 I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less; I would be

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for
giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,

there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is much to
for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and laugh, and love, and

dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

## 213 All for Jesus! All for Jesus!

MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP

1 All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my be-ing's ransomed pow'rs:
2 Let my hands per-form His bid - ding, Let my feet run in His ways,
3 Let my eyes be fixed on Je - sus! Los - ing sight of all be - side;
4 Oh, what won - der! how a - maz - ing! Je - sus, glo-rious King of kings,

All my tho'ts and words and do - ings, All my days and all my hours.
Let my heart love Je - sus on - ly, Let my lips speak forth His praise.
Chained to Him my spir - it's vis - ion, Gaz - ing on the Cru - ci - fied.
Deigns to call me His be - lov - ed, Rest - ing now be-neath His wings.

REFRAIN

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Gaz - ing on the Cru - ci - fied.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be-neath His wings.

All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! All my days and all my hours.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Gaz - ing on the Cru - ci - fied.
All for Je - sus! all for Je - sus! Rest - ing now be-neath His wings. A-MEN.

# 214 Holy offerings, rich and rare

J S B. MONSELL. HOLY OFFERINGS R. REDHEAD

1 Ho - ly of - f'rings, rich and rare, Of - fer - ings of praise and pray'r,
2 Prom - is - es in sor - row made, Left, a - las! too long un - paid;
3 Vows and long-ings, hopes and fears, Brok - en - heart - ed sighs and tears,
4 To the Fa - ther, and the Son, And the Spir - it, Three in One,

Pur - er life and pur - pose high, Clasp-ed hands, up-lift - ed eye, Low - ly
Fer - vent wish-es, ear - nest tho't, Nev - er in - to ac-tion wrought; Long with-
Dreams of what we yet might be Could we cling more close to Thee, Which, de-
Tho' our mor - tal weakness raise Of-f'rings of im-per-fect praise, Yet with

acts of ad - o - ra - tion To the God of our sal - va - tion—On His
held, we now re-store them On Thy ho - ly al - tar pour them: There in
spite of faults and fail-ings, Help Thy grace in its pre - vail-ings—On Thine
hearts bowed down most lowly, Cry - ing, ho - ly! ho - ly! ho - ly! On Thine

al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them!
trembling faith to leave them, Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them!
al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them!
al - tar laid we leave them: Christ, pre-sent them! God, re-ceive them! A - MEN.

# 215 Jesus, I my cross have taken

HENRY F. LYTE — ELLESDIE — JOHANN W. A. MOZART

1 Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2 Let the word de - spise and leave me, It has left my Sav-iour, too;
3 Go, then, earth-ly fame and treas-ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!
4 Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'T will but drive me to Thy breast;
5 Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
6 Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by pray'r;

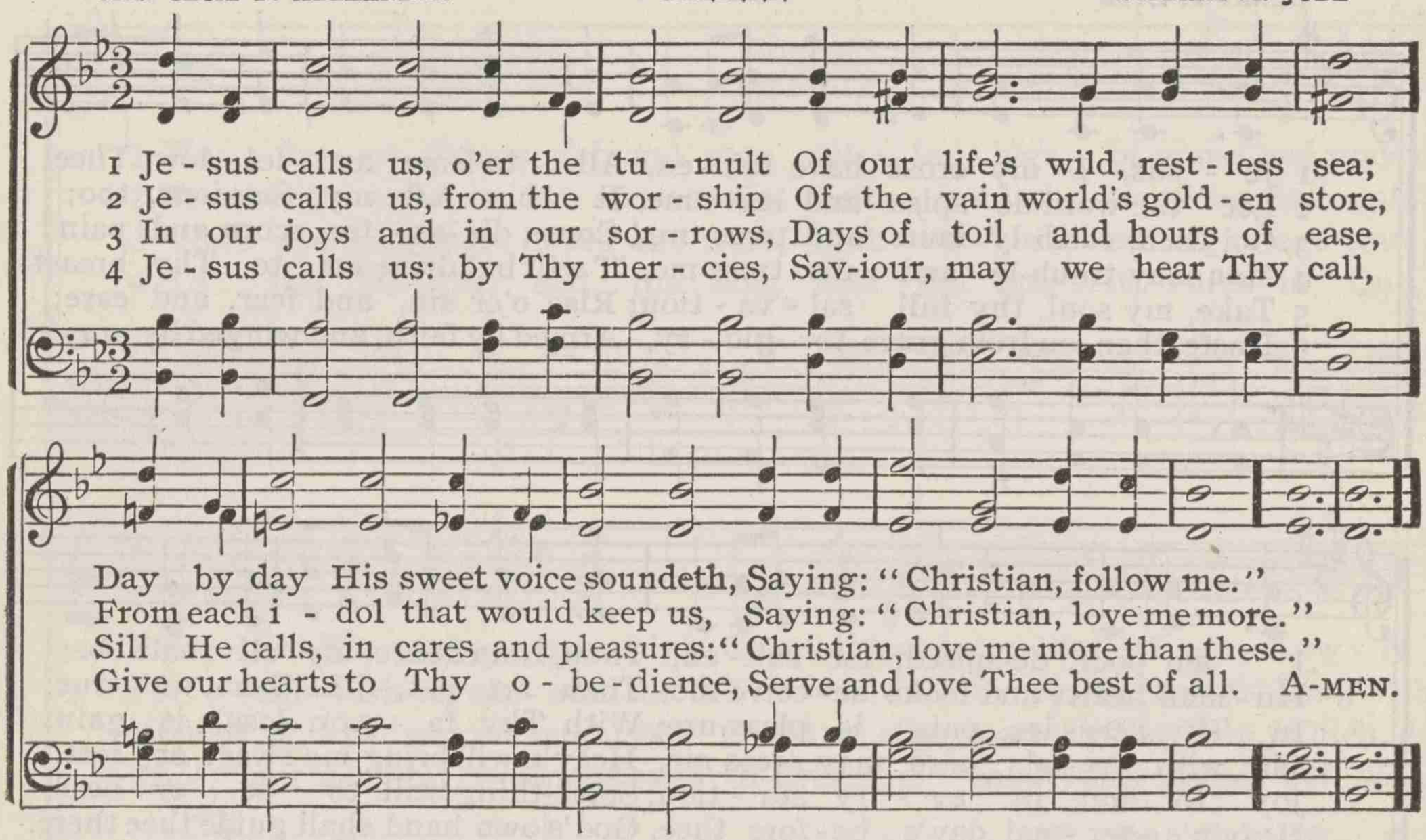
I am poor, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true:
In Thy serv - ice, pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
Joy to find, in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Some-thing still to do or bear.
Heav'n's e-ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;
Whilst Thy grac-es shall a - dorn me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, "Ab - ba, Fa-ther;" I have set my heart on Thee;
O 't is not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
Think what Spir - it dwells with-in thee; What a Fa - ther's smile is thine;
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All will work for good to me.
O 't were not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with Thee.
What a Sav-iour died to win thee: Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?
Hope soon change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-MEN.

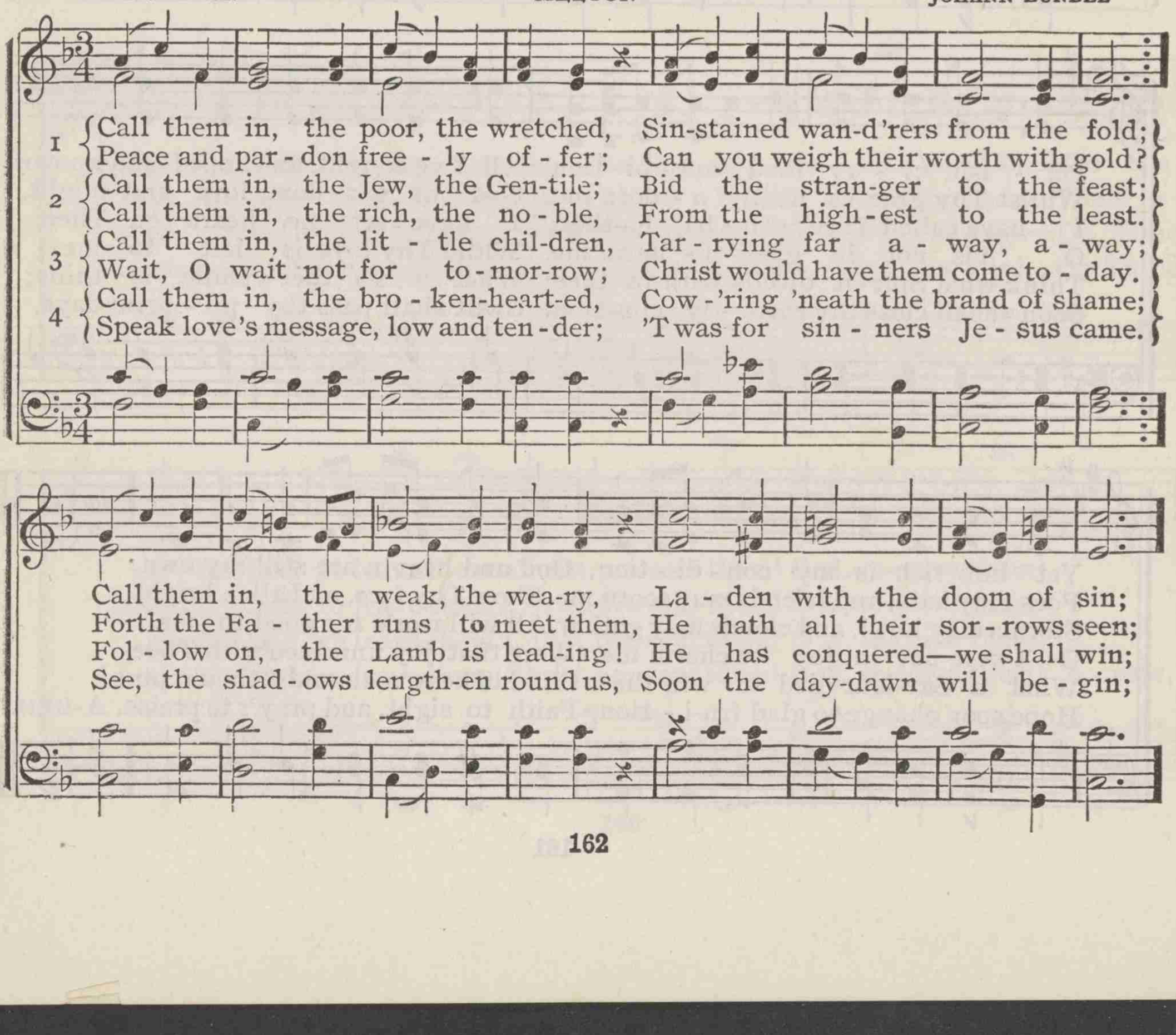
## 216 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — GALILEE — WILLIAM H. JUDE




## 217 Call them in, the poor, the wretched

ANNA SHIPTON — MELTON — JOHANN ZUNDEL



## Call them in, the poor, the wretched

## 218 Thy life was given for me

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL PHILIP P. BLISS

# 219 Blessed Saviour, I would live

ELIZA A. WALKER — W. A OGDEN. By per.

1 Bless - ed Sav - iour, I would live On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);
2 All my spir - it's deep de - sire, On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);
3 In my joys would I re - joice, On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);
4 All my smiles and all my tears, On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee);

Use the tal - ents Thou dost give, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
All my pow'rs of mind as - pire, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
In my choic - es make my choice, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.
All my youth and rip - er years, On - ly for Thee, for Thee.

CHORUS

All for Christ who died for me; Paid the debt to set me free;

Now, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty, On - ly for Thee, for Thee (for Thee). A-MEN.

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# 220 Follow me, the Master said

Anonymous BEACHLEY ARTHUR COTTMAN

1 "Fol - low me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2 Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3 Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4 Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:

By His word and spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.

Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cor and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"

Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-MEN.

## 221 Jesus, meek and gentle

GEORGE R. PRYNNE — DOWSTON CASTLE — CLARENCE HUDSON

## 222 Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen while we sing

GODFREY THRING — LYNDHURST — JOSEPH BARNBY

## Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen while we sing

all we hope to be; Bod - y, soul and spir - it, all we yield to Thee.
seeking young and old, Lov-ing - ly to bear them, Saviour, to Thy fold.
cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might fol-low, hast gone up on high.
toil or care is known, Where the an-gel - le-gions circle round Thy throne. AMEN.

## 223 He that goeth forth with weeping

THOMAS HASTINGS HARVEST TIME CHARLES S. CABLE

1 He that go - eth forth with weeping, Bear-ing pre-cious seed in love,
2 Soft de-scend the dews of heav - en; Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
3 Sow thy seed; be nev - er wea - ry; Let no fears thy soul an - noy;

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Pre-cious fruits will thus be giv - en, Thro' the in-fluence all di - vine.
Be the pros-pect ne'er so drear - y, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

CHORUS

Lo, the scene of ver - dure bright'ning, See the ris - ing grain ap - pear;
Lo, the scene of verdure bright'ning, See the rising grain appear;

See, the wav - ing fields are whit'ning, For the harvest-time is near. A-MEN.
See, the waving fields are whit'ning,

## 224 O where are the reapers that garner in

EBEN E. REXFORD GEORGE F. ROOT

1 O where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good from the
fields of sin? With sick-les of truth must the work be done, And

2 Go out in the by-ways and search them all–The wheat may be there, tho' the
weeds are tall; Then search in the high-way, and pass none by, But

3 The fields all are rip-'ning, and far and wide The world now is wait-ing the
har-vest-tide; But reap-ers are few, and the work is great, And

4 So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath-er to-geth-er the
gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come, Then

CHORUS

no one may rest till the Har-vest-home.
gath-er from all for the home on high.
much will be lost should the har-vest wait.
share ye His joy in the Har-vest-home.

} Where are the reap-ers? O

who will come And share in the glo-ry of the Har-vest-home? O

who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin? AMEN.

# 225 Far and near the fields are teeming

J. O. THOMPSON — J. B. O. CLEMM

1 Far and near the fields are teem - ing With the waves of rip - ened grain; Far and near their gold is gleam - ing,
2 Send them forth with morn's first beam - ing, Send them in the noon - tide glare; When the sun's last rays are gleam - ing,
3 O thou, whom thy Lord is send - ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold; Heav'n-ward then at eve - ning wend - ing,

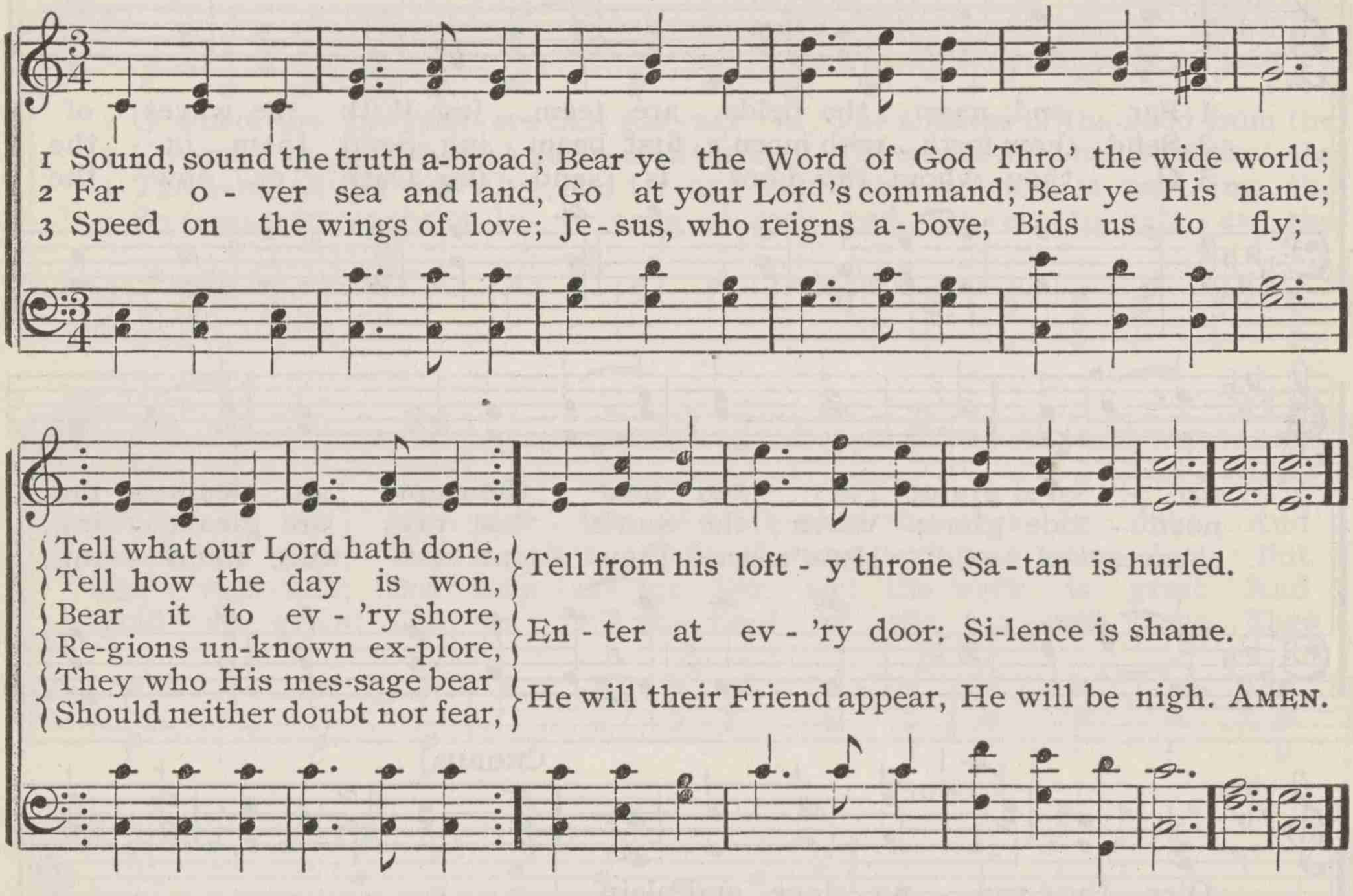
O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where. Lord of har - vest, send forth
Thou shalt come with joy un - told.

CHORUS

reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry; Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by. A - MEN.

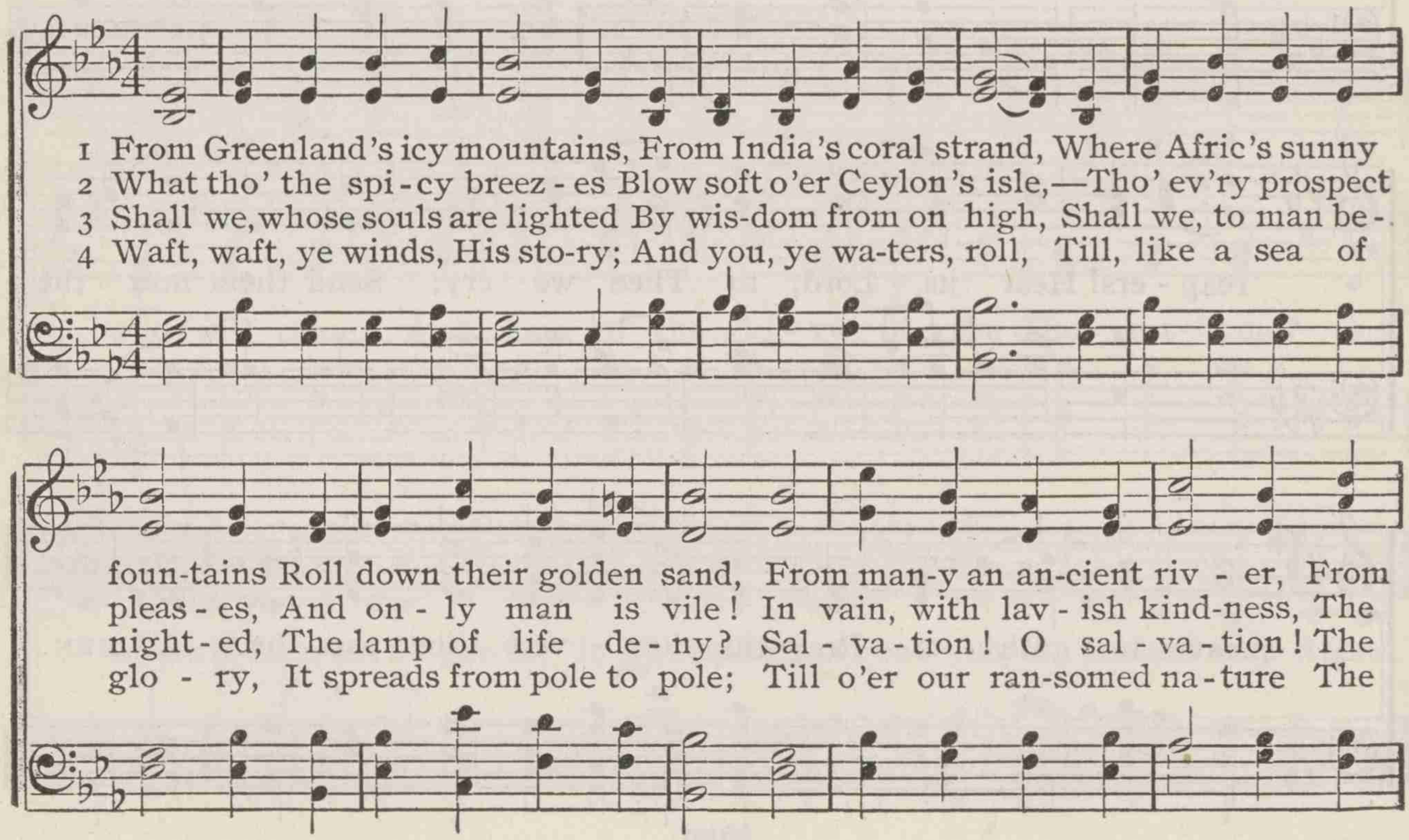
## 226 Sound, sound the truth abroad

THOMAS KELLEY — DORT — LOWELL MASON




## 227 From Greenland's icy mountains

REGINALD HEBER — MISSIONARY HYMN — LOWELL MASON



## From Greenland's icy mountains

man-y a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heathen, in their blindness, Bow down to wood and stone.
joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.
Lamb, for sinners slain, Redeemer, King, Cre-a-tor, In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

## 228 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling

DANIEL MARCH — HARWELL — LOWELL MASON

1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"

2 If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
You can find the hea - then near - er, You can help them at your door.

3 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."

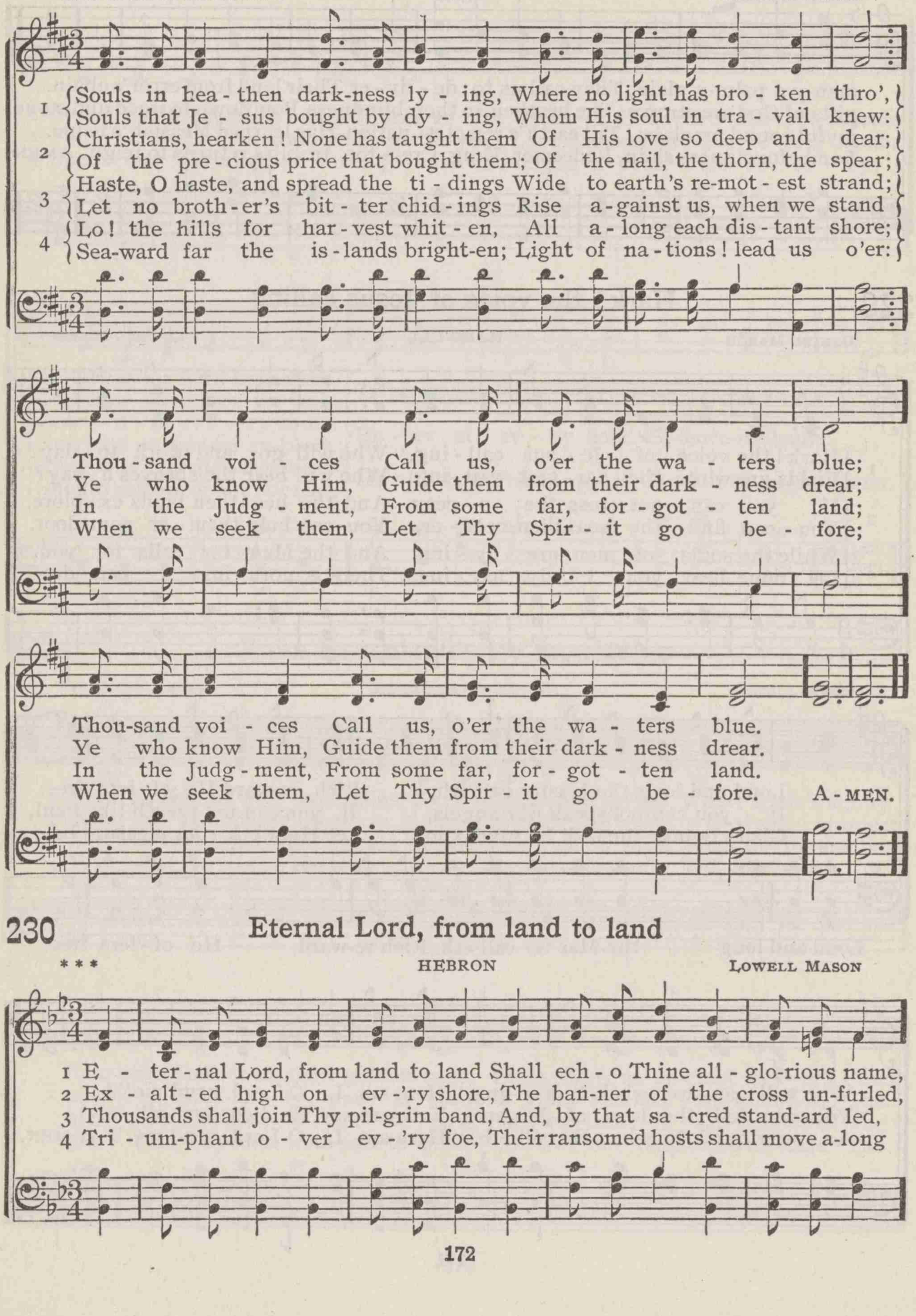
Loud and long the Master call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers free;
If you can-not speak like angels, If you can-not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleasure be;

Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re-ward He of - fers free;

Who will an-swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me"?
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick-ly when He call-eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me." A-MEN.

## 229 Souls in heathen darkness lying

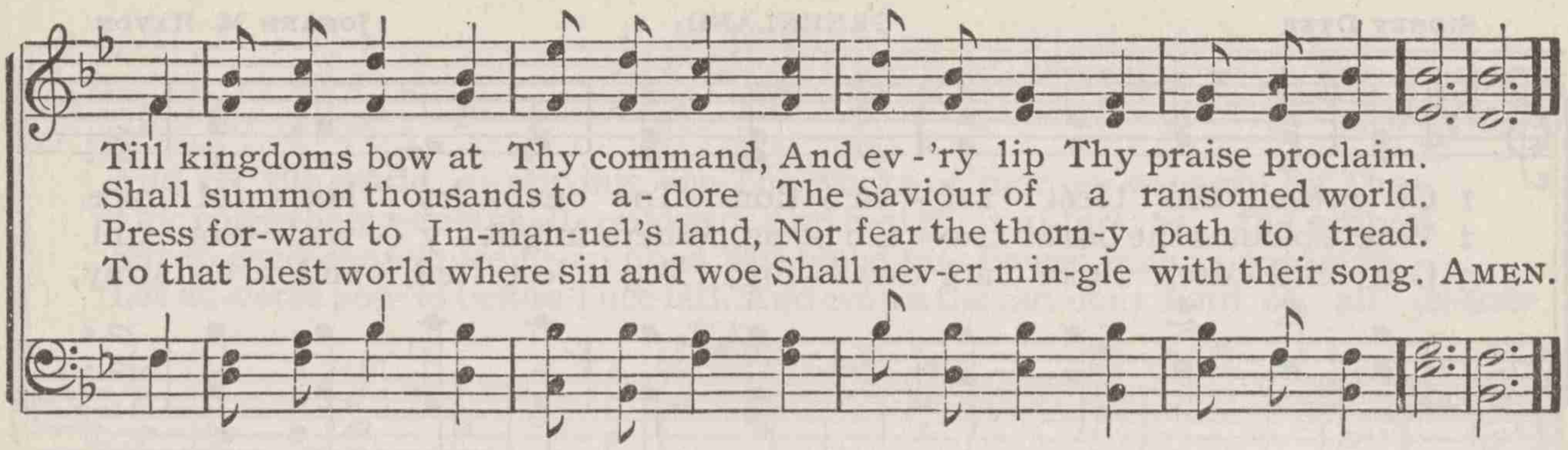
MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — ZION — THOMAS HASTINGS




## 230 Eternal Lord, from land to land

* * * — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON

## Eternal Lord, from land to land




## 231 Our country's voice is pleading

MONA F. ANDERSON — ELLACOMBE — German Melody

## 232 Go, preach the blest salvation

SIDNEY DYER — GREENLAND — JOHANN M. HAYDN

1 Go preach the blest sal - va - tion To ev - 'ry sin - ful race,
2 Where blooms the broad sa - van - na, Where might - y wa - ters roll,
3 Our chil - dren there are dwell - ing, Neg - lect - ed and a - stray,

And bid each guilt - y na - tion Ac - cept the Sav - iour's grace;
There let the Gos - pel ban - ner Beam hope on ev - 'ry soul.
Whose hearts are oft - en swell - ing To learn of Zi - on's way.

But bear, O quick - ly bear it, Where throng-ing mill - ions roam,
Go where the west is teem - ing, And yet be - hold they come!
Bear, bear to them the treas - ure, And bid the ex - iles come;

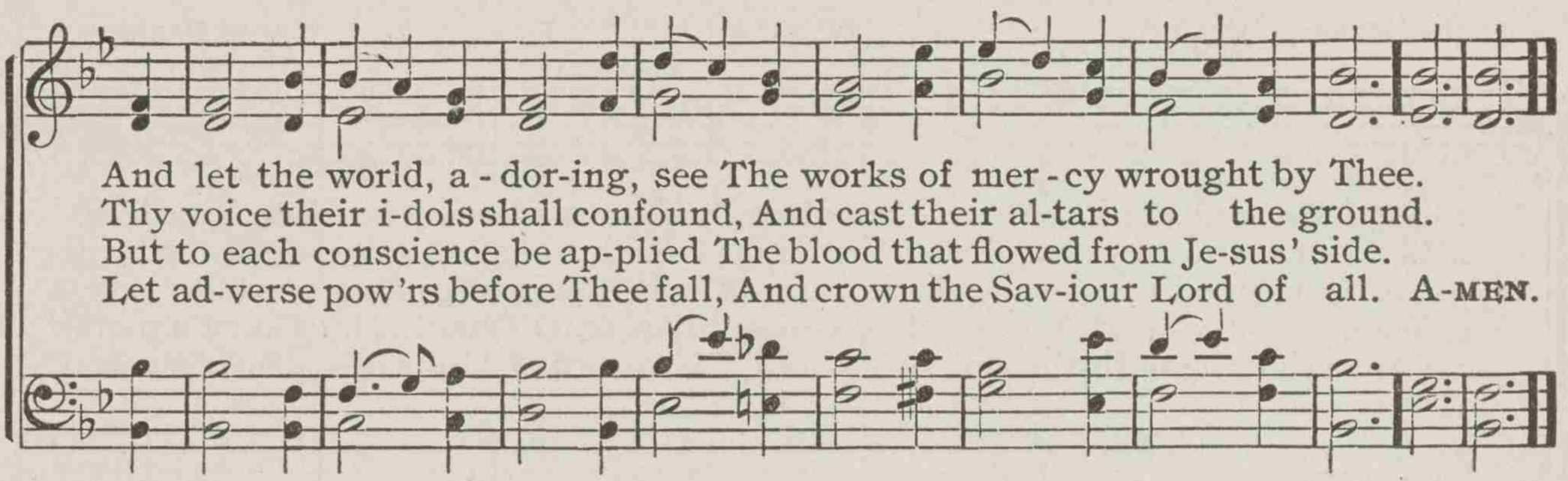
And bid them free - ly share it, Who dwell with us at home.
The rich - est fields are gleam-ing For those who reap at home.
There is no sweet - er pleas - ure Than preach-ing Christ at home. A-MEN.

## 233 Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE — GERMANY — LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN

1 Arm of the Lord, a - wake! a-wake! Put on Thy strength, the na-tions shake,
2 Say to the hea-then, from Thy throne, "I am Je - ho - vah—God a - lone!"
3 No more let hu - man blood be spilt—Vain sac - ri - fice for hu - man guilt!
4 Al-might-y God, Thy grace pro-claim In ev - 'ry land, of ev - 'ry name!

## Arm of the Lord, awake! awake!

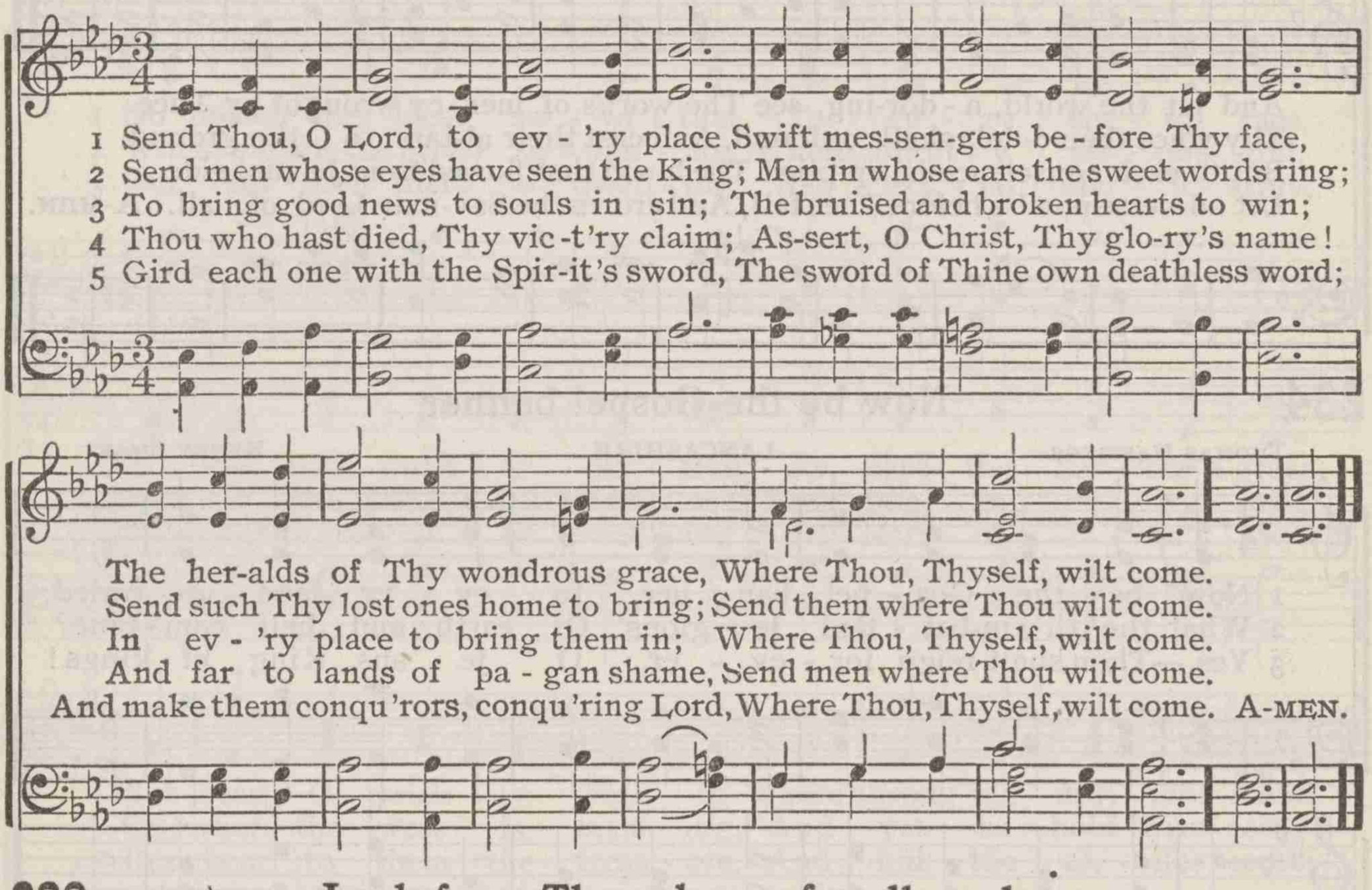



## 234 Now be the Gospel banner

THOMAS HASTINGS — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART

## 235 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES — DUNSTAN — JOSEPH BARNBY

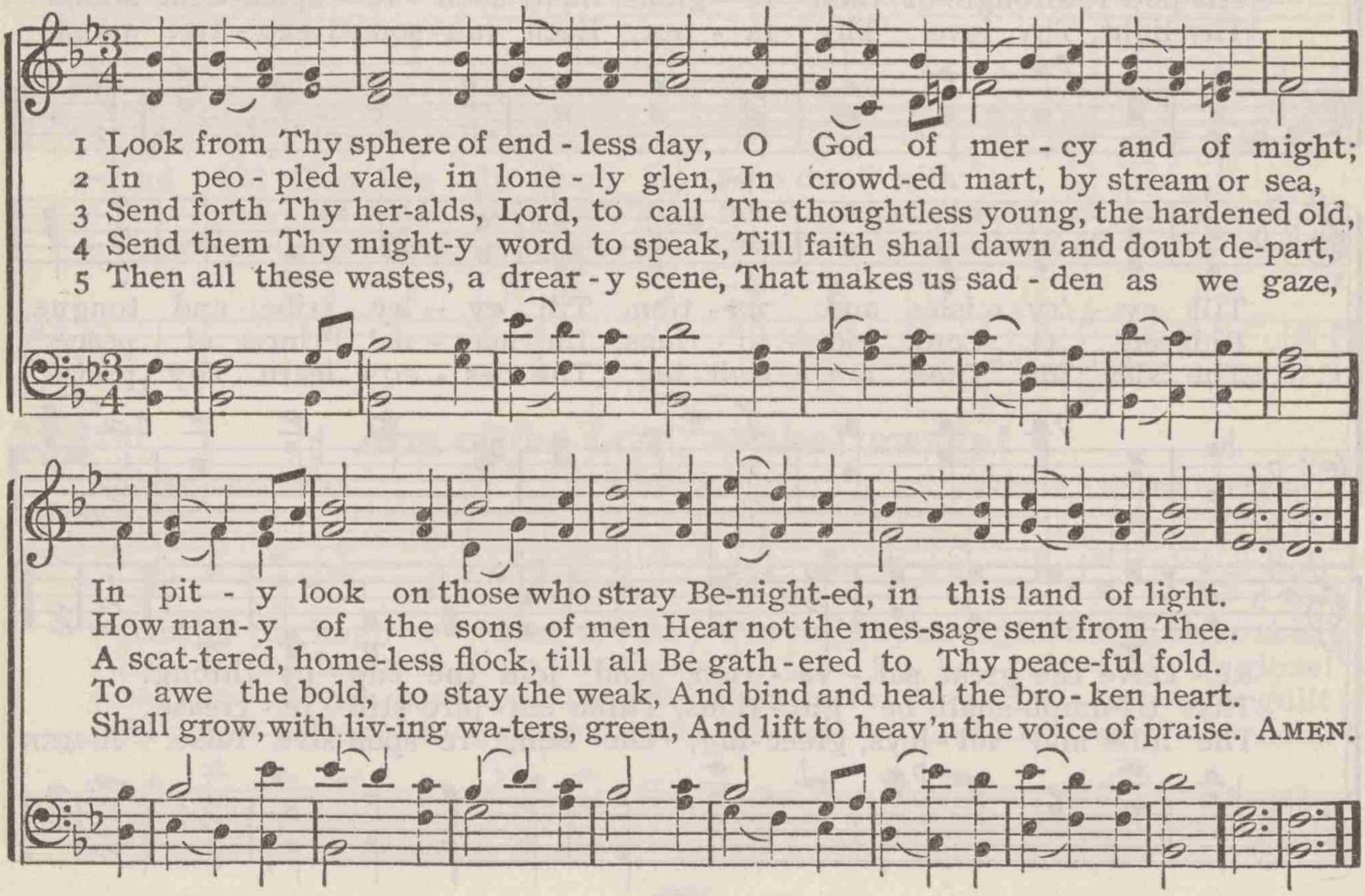


1 Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be - fore Thy face,
2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King; Men in whose ears the sweet words ring;
3 To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win;
4 Thou who hast died, Thy vic-t'ry claim; As-sert, O Christ, Thy glo-ry's name!
5 Gird each one with the Spir-it's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word;

The her-alds of Thy wondrous grace, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
In ev - 'ry place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
And far to lands of pa - gan shame, Send men where Thou wilt come.
And make them conqu'rors, conqu'ring Lord, Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. A-MEN.

## 236 Look from Thy sphere of endless day

WILLIAM C. BRYANT — WAREHAM — WILLIAM KNAPP

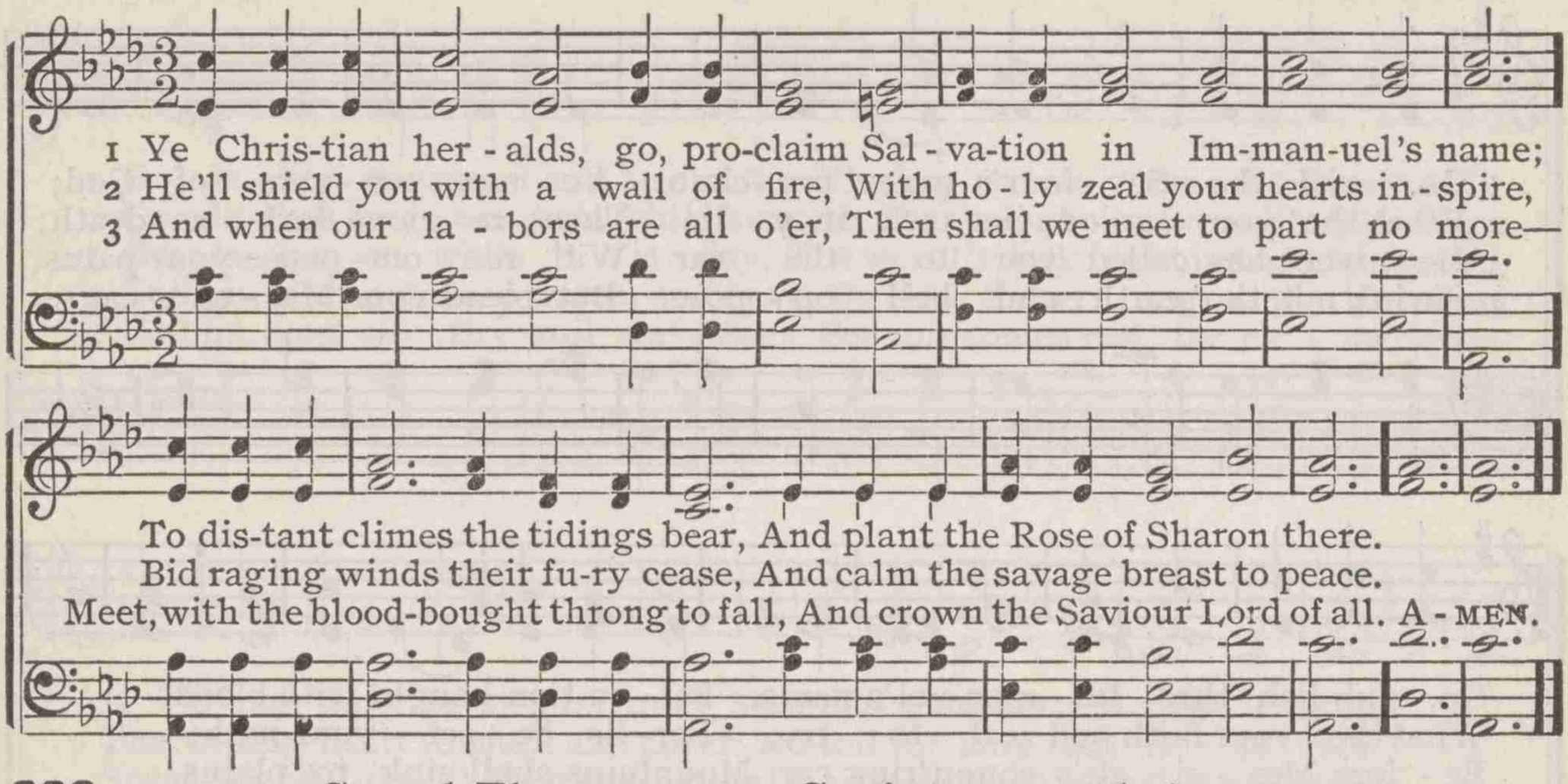


1 Look from Thy sphere of end - less day, O God of mer - cy and of might;
2 In peo - pled vale, in lone - ly glen, In crowd-ed mart, by stream or sea,
3 Send forth Thy her-alds, Lord, to call The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
4 Send them Thy might-y word to speak, Till faith shall dawn and doubt de-part,
5 Then all these wastes, a drear - y scene, That makes us sad - den as we gaze,

In pit - y look on those who stray Be-night-ed, in this land of light.
How man- y of the sons of men Hear not the mes-sage sent from Thee.
A scat-tered, home-less flock, till all Be gath - ered to Thy peace-ful fold.
To awe the bold, to stay the weak, And bind and heal the bro - ken heart.
Shall grow, with liv-ing wa-ters, green, And lift to heav'n the voice of praise. AMEN.

## 237 Ye Christian heralds, go, proclaim

BOURNE H. DRAPER — MISSIONARY CHANT — CHARLES H. C. ZEUNER




## 238 Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them

THOMAS KELLY — ZION — THOMAS HASTINGS

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.

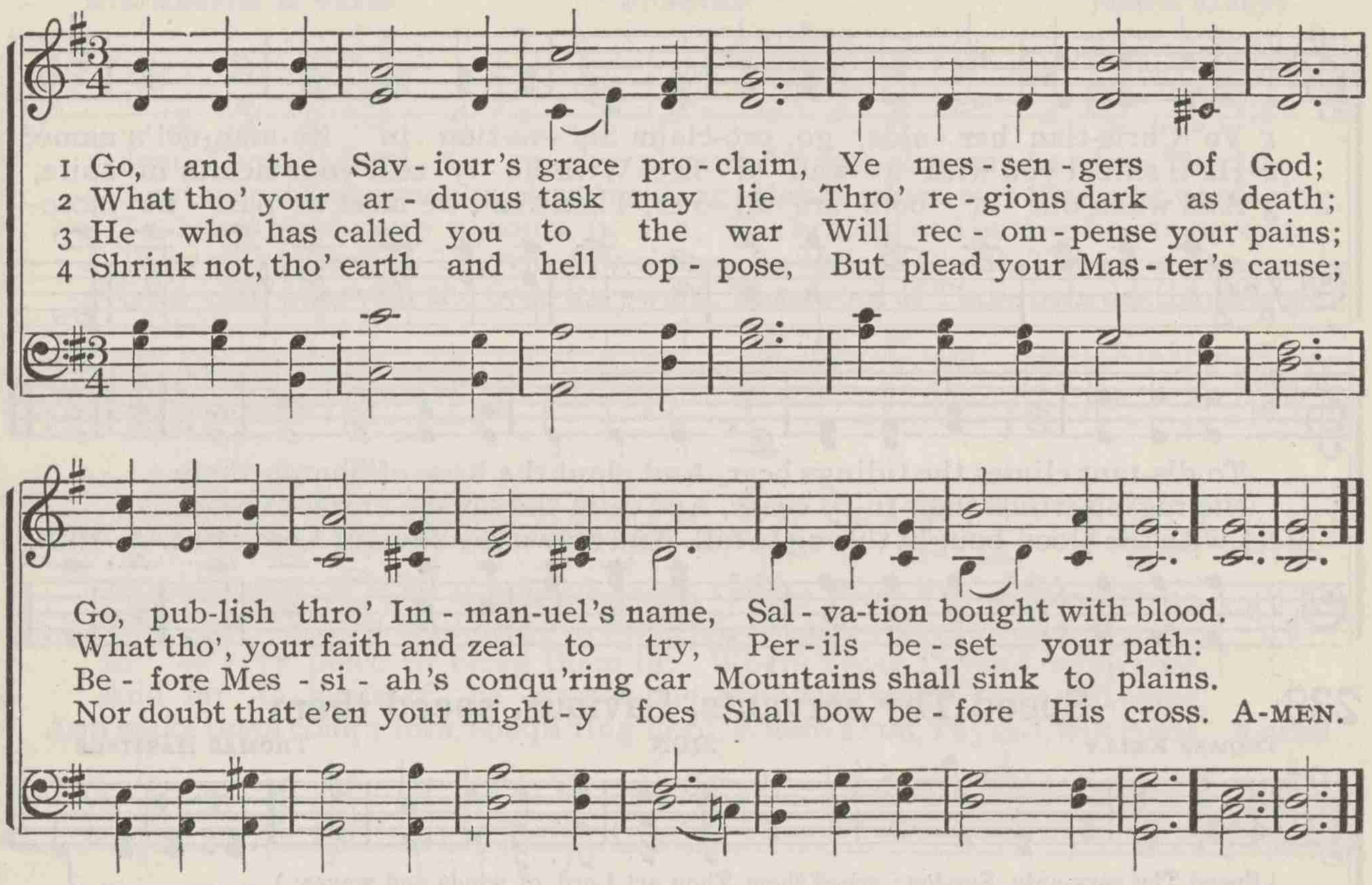
4 Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain,
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them;
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
Thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again.

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 gladness
Give the praise to Him alone.

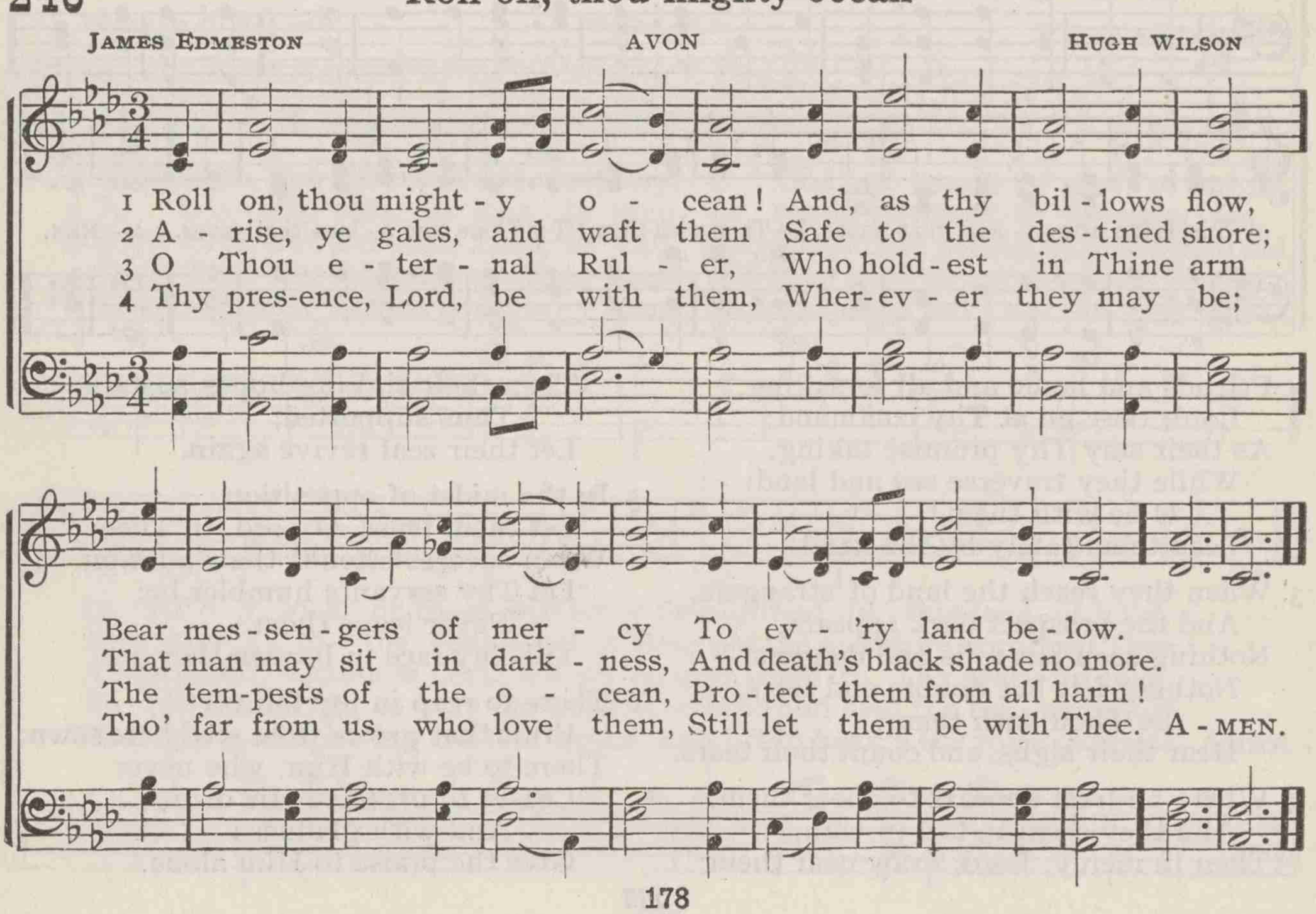
## 239 Go, and the Saviour's grace proclaim

THOMAS MORELL — ST. AGNES — JOHN B. DYKES



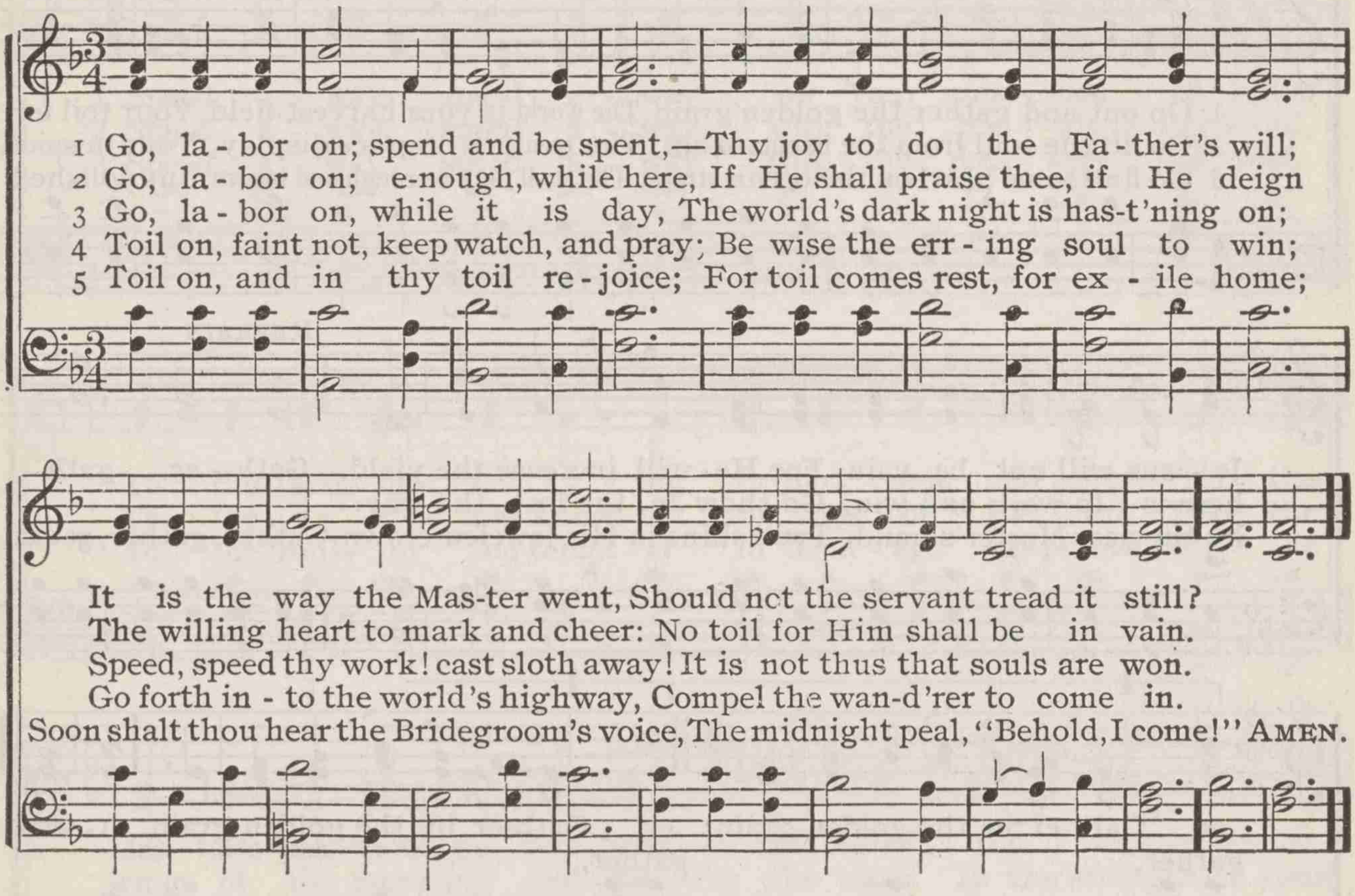

## 240 Roll on, thou mighty ocean

JAMES EDMESTON — AVON — HUGH WILSON



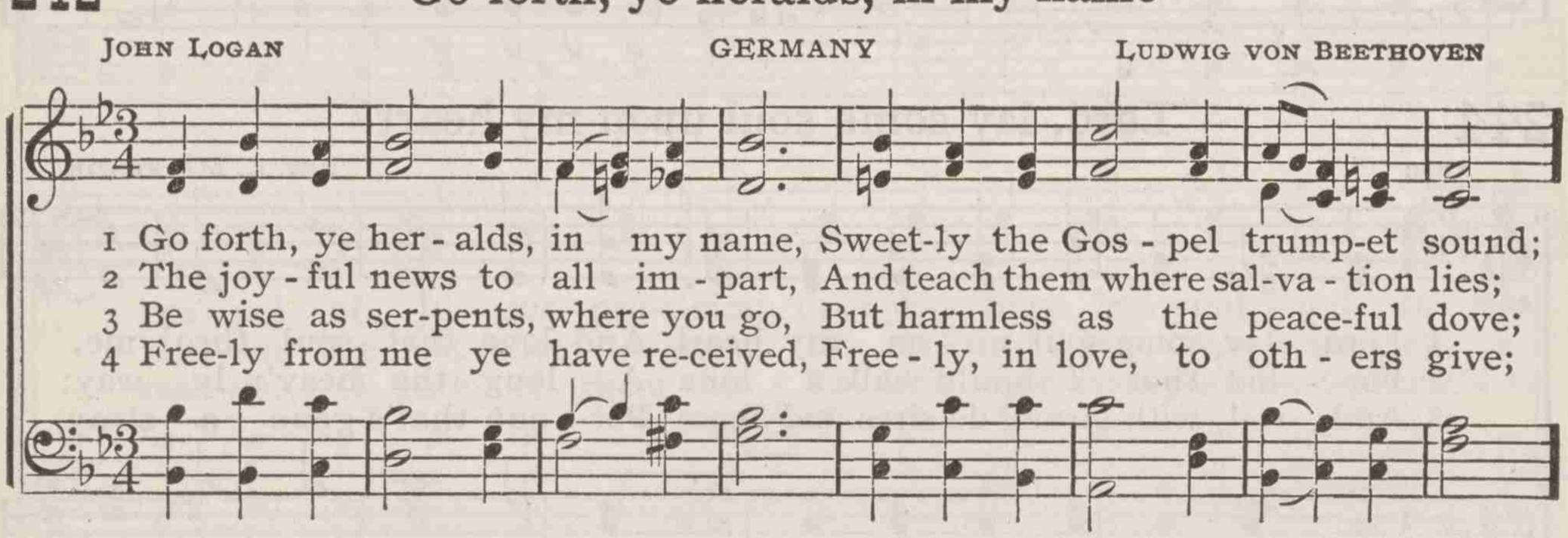
## 241 Go, labor on; spend and be spent

HORATIUS BONAR QUEBEC HENRY BAKER




## 242 Go forth, ye heralds, in my name

JOHN LOGAN GERMANY LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN



## 243 Gather the golden grain

MRS. E. W. CHAPHAN — FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Go out and gather the golden grain, The world is your harvest-field, Your toil for
2 Go lift the soul from the haunts of sin, The treasures of grace display, Your mission
3 Go find some pearl on the ocean strand, The shell may be rough and brown, But polished

REFRAIN

Je - sus will not be vain, For He will increase the yield. Gath - er, gath-
here is to work and win, Go show to the lost the way.
by the dear Master's hand, 'Twill shine in His jeweled crown. Gather, gather, gather,

1 1

er, Gath-er in the golden grain; er, Gath-er in the golden grain. A - MEN.
gather, gather,

## 244 Lord, lay some soul upon my heart

Anon — REV. K. MACKENZIE

1 Lord, lay some soul up - on my heart; And love that soul thro' me,
2 For - bid that I should walk a - lone A - long the heav'n-ly way;
3 And toil, with strong de-sires and tears For one that's gone a - stray,

That I may no-bly do my part To bring that soul to Thee.
With - in my heart implant Thy groan, And lead me on to pray.
That sins of for-mer days and years May all be washed a - way. A - MEN.

# 245 Speed away! speed away!

FANNY J. CROSBY RYNHART I. B. WOODBURY. ARR.

1 Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis - sion of light,
2 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word,
3 Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes - sage of rest,

To the lands that are ly - ing in dark - ness and night; 'Tis the
To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the
To the souls by the tempt - er in bond - age op-pressed; For the

Mas - ter's com-mand; go ye forth in His name, The won - der - ful
wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave, In the strength of your
Sav - ior has pur-chased their ran - som from sin, And the ban - quet is

gos - pel of Je - sus pro-claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the
Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a
read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no

work while 'tis day; Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
mo-ment's de - lay; Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
time for de - lay; Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way. A - MEN.

# 246 Scatter seeds of kindness

MRS. ALBERT SMITH — S. J. VAIL

1 Let us gath - er up the sunbeams Ly - ing all a - round our path;
2 Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet-voic'd bird is flown!
3 If we knew the ba - by fin - gers, Press'd a-gainst the win - dow-pane,
4 Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin - gers, How they point the mem-'ries back

Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and chaff.
Strange that we should slight the vio-lets Till the love - ly flow'rs are gone!
Would be cold and stiff to - mor-row, Nev - er trou - ble us a - gain,
To the has - ty words and ac-tions Strewn a-round our backward track.

Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the bless-ings of to - day,
Strange the sum - mer skies and sun - shine Nev - er seem one-half so fair,
Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling Catch the frown up - on our brow?
How these lit - tle hands re - mind us, As in snow - y grace they lie,

With a pa - tient hand re - mov-ing All the bri - ars from the way.
As when win - ter's snow - y pin-ions Shake the white down in the air.
Would the prints of ro - sy fin-gers Vex us then as they do now?
Not to scat - ter thorns, but ros - es, For our reap - ing by and by.

CHORUS

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, Then scat - ter seeds of kind-ness, Then

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## Scatter seeds of kindness

*ad lib.*

scat - ter seeds of kind-ness, For our reap-ing by and by. A - MEN.

## 247 O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling

MARY ANN THOMSON — PROCLAMATION — JAMES WALCH

1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mission high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2 Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the darksome
3 Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they

world that God is Light; That He Who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,

REFRAIN

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night:
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings;
And died on earth that man might live a - bove.

ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demption and re-lease. AMEN.

# 248 Work, for the night is coming

ANNA L. COGHILL — WORK SONG — LOWELL MASON

1 Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2 Work, for the night is com - ing: Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3 Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A-MEN.

# 249 Rescue the perishing, care for the dying

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE

1 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy- ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait-ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn-est - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind-ness,
4 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty demands it, Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;

REFRAIN

Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were brok-en will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A-MEN.

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# 250 There's a call comes ringing

C. H. GABRIEL — CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1 There's a call comes ringing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light! . . . .
2 We have heard the Ma - ce - do-nian call to - day,
3 Let us pray that grace may ev - 'ry-where a-bound,
4 Let us not grow wea - ry in the work of love, "Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res- cue, there are souls to save,
And a gold - en off-'ring at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spir - it ev -'ry-where be found;
Send the light!" Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a - bove,

Send the light! . . . . . Send the light! . . . . . .
Send the light! Send the light!

CHORUS

{ Send the light, . . . . . the bless - ed gos - pel light, Let it
{ Send the light, . . . . . and let its ra - diant beams Light the

shine . . . . . from shore to shore! . . . . . .
world . . . . . for - ev - er - - - - more. (for-ev-er-more.) A-MEN.

By permission

## 251 We come unto our fathers' God

THOMAS H. GILL — THE GOLDEN CHAIN — JOSEPH BARNBY

1 We come un - to our fa - thers' God: Their Rock is our Sal - va - tion;
2 The fire di - vine, their steps have led, Still go - eth bright be - fore us;
3 Their joy un - to their Lord we bring; Their song to us de - scend - eth;
4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain, The same sweet theme endeav - or;

Th' E-ter - nal Arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion;
The heav'n-ly shield, a-round them spread, Is still high hol - den o'er us;
The Spir - it who in them did sing To us His mu - sic lend - eth:
Un - brok - en be the gold - en chain! Keep on the song for - ev - er!

We bring Thee, Lord, the praise they brought; We seek Thee as Thy
The grace those sin - ners that sub - dued, The strength those weaklings
His song in them, in us, is one; We raise it high, we
Safe in the same dear dwell - ing - place, Rich with the same e-

saints have sought In ev - 'ry gen - er - a - tion.
that re - newed, Doth van - quish, doth re - store us.
send it on,— The song that nev - er end - eth.
ter - nal grace, Bless the same bound - less Giv - er. A - MEN.

## 252 Jesus, with Thy Church abide

THOMAS B. POLLOCK — CLAY'S LITANY — FREDERIC E. CLAY

5 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

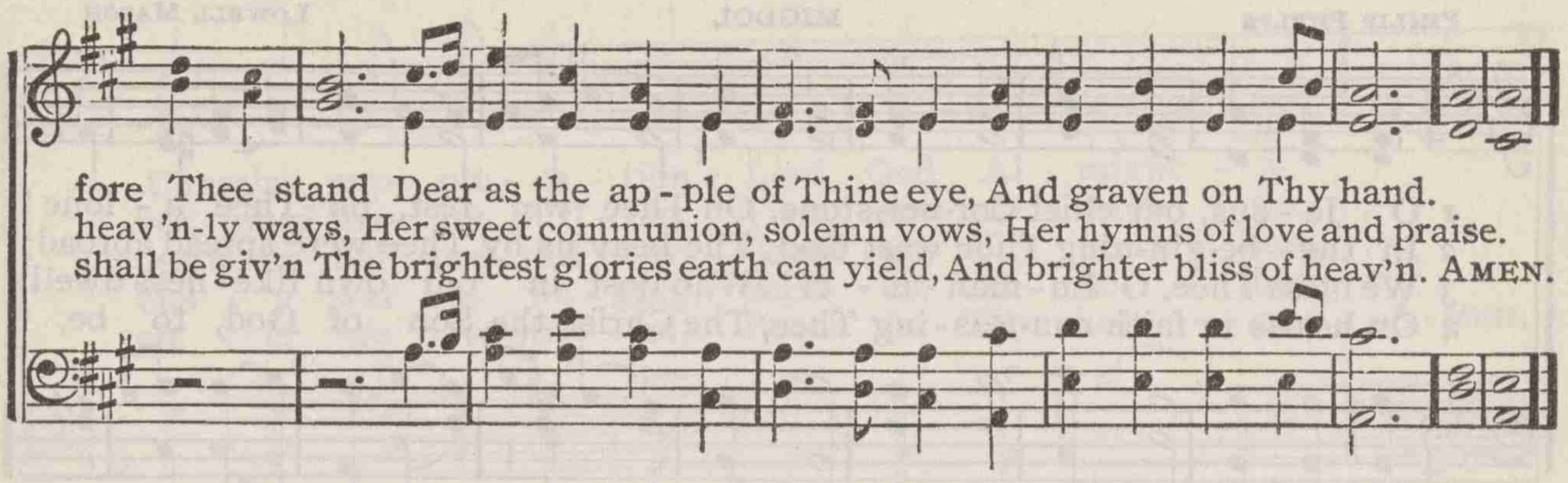
7 Arm her soldiers with the cross,
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

8 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

## 253 I love Thy kingdom, Lord

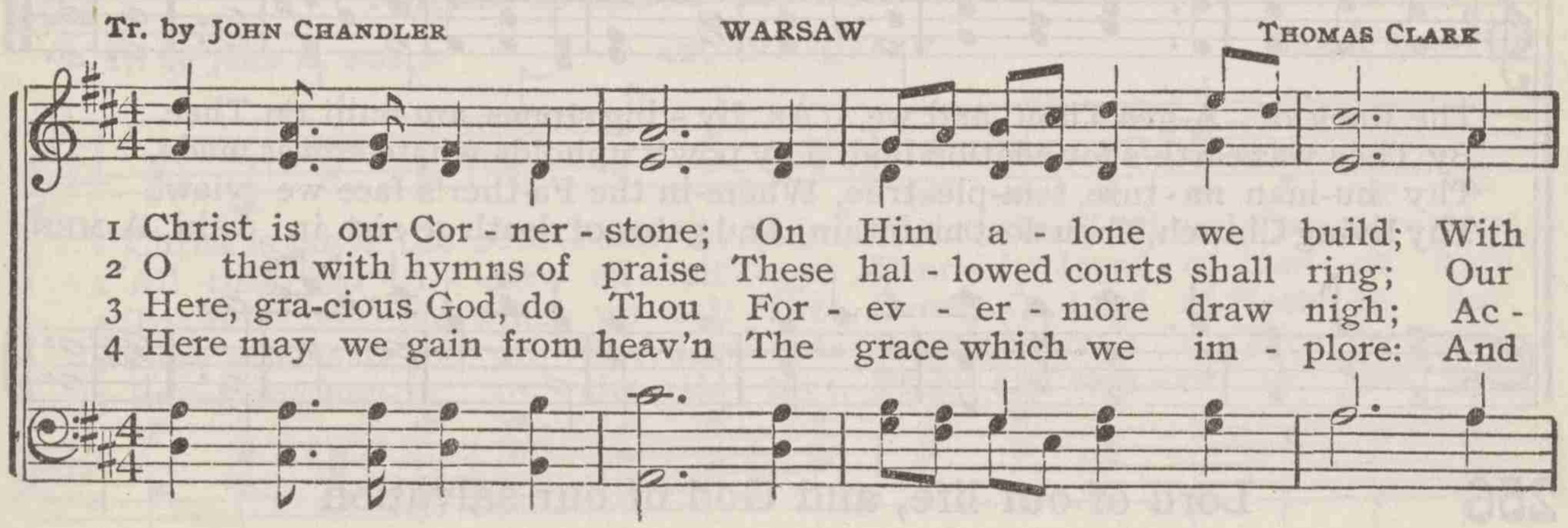
TIMOTHY DWIGHT — A. B. EVERETT

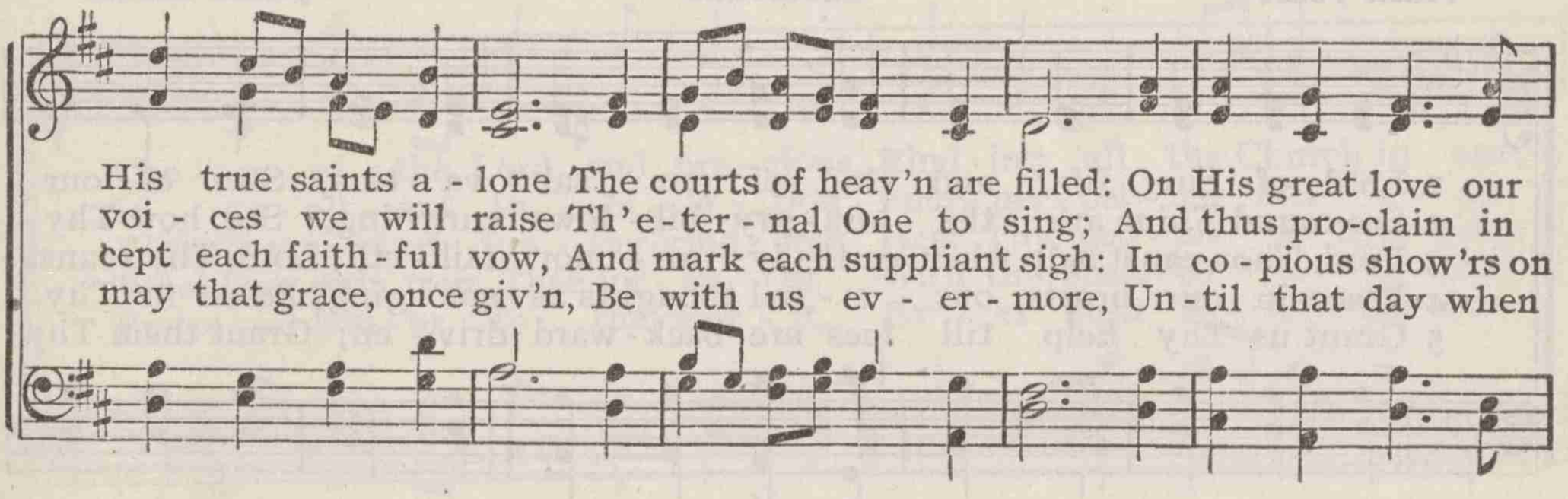
## I love Thy kingdom, Lord




## 254 Christ is our Corner-stone

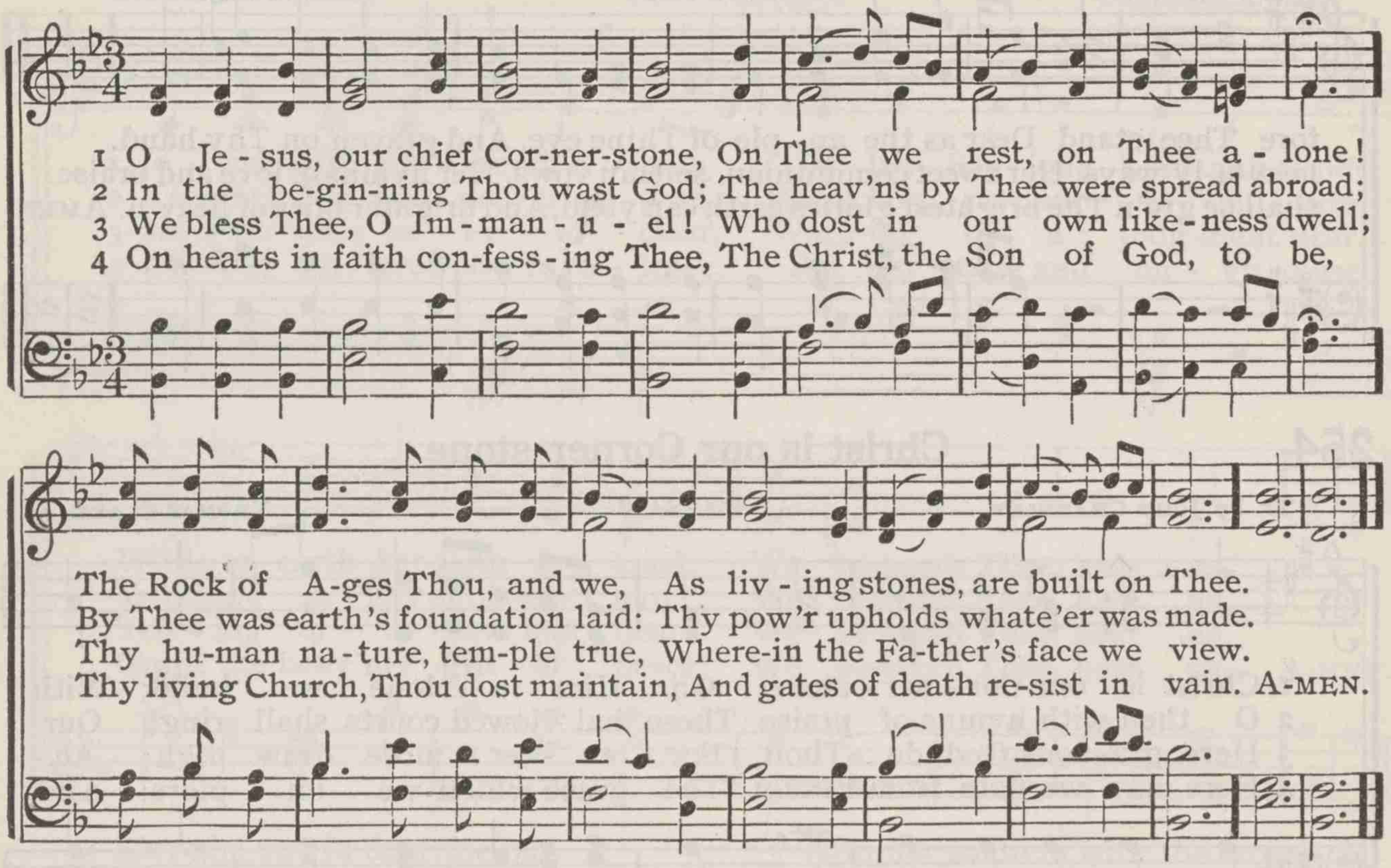
Tr. by JOHN CHANDLER — WARSAW — THOMAS CLARK



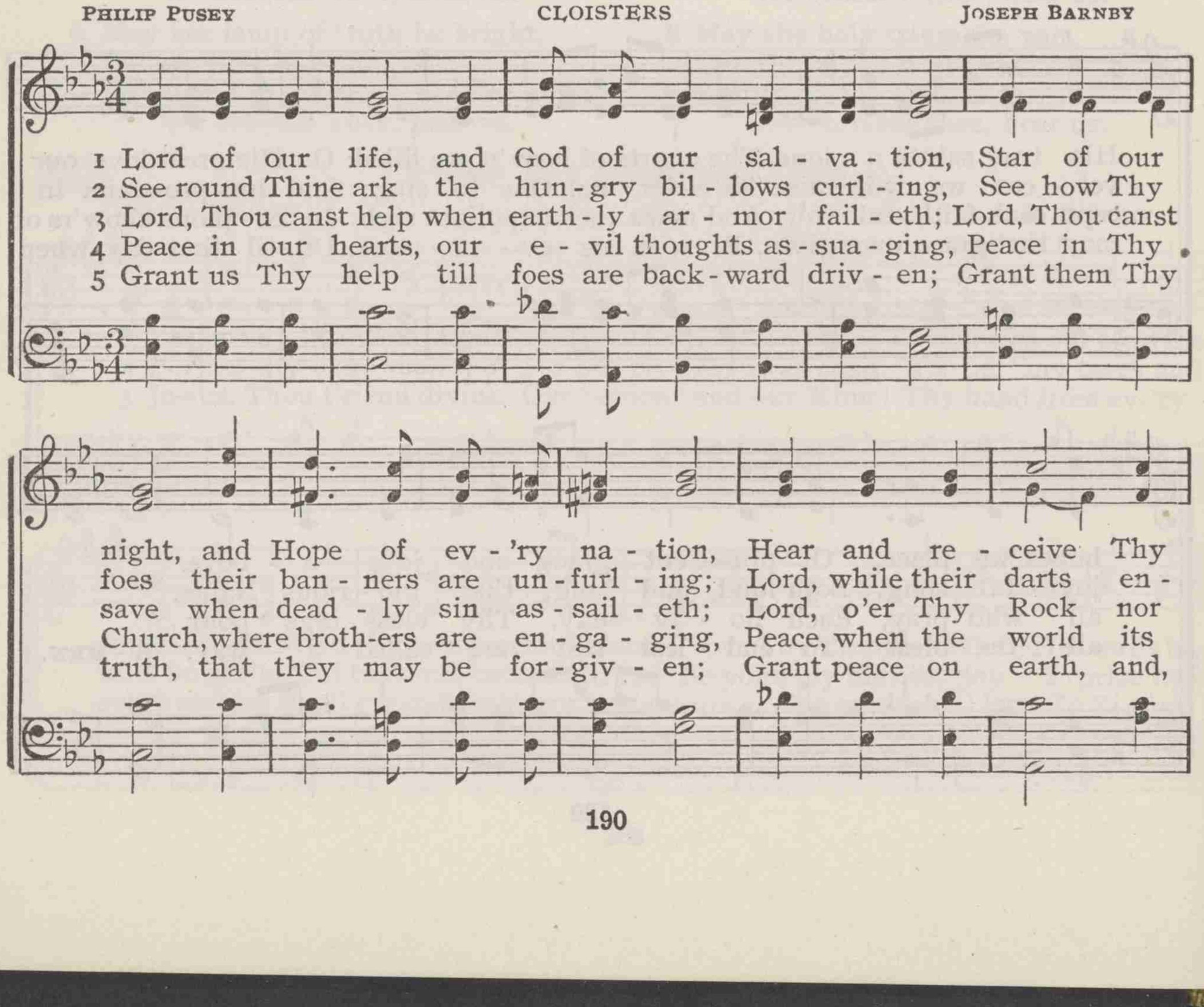
## 255 O Jesus, our chief Corner-stone

PHILIP PHELPS — MIGDOL — LOWELL MASON




## 256 Lord of our life, and God of our salvation

PHILIP PUSEY — CLOISTERS — JOSEPH BARNBY



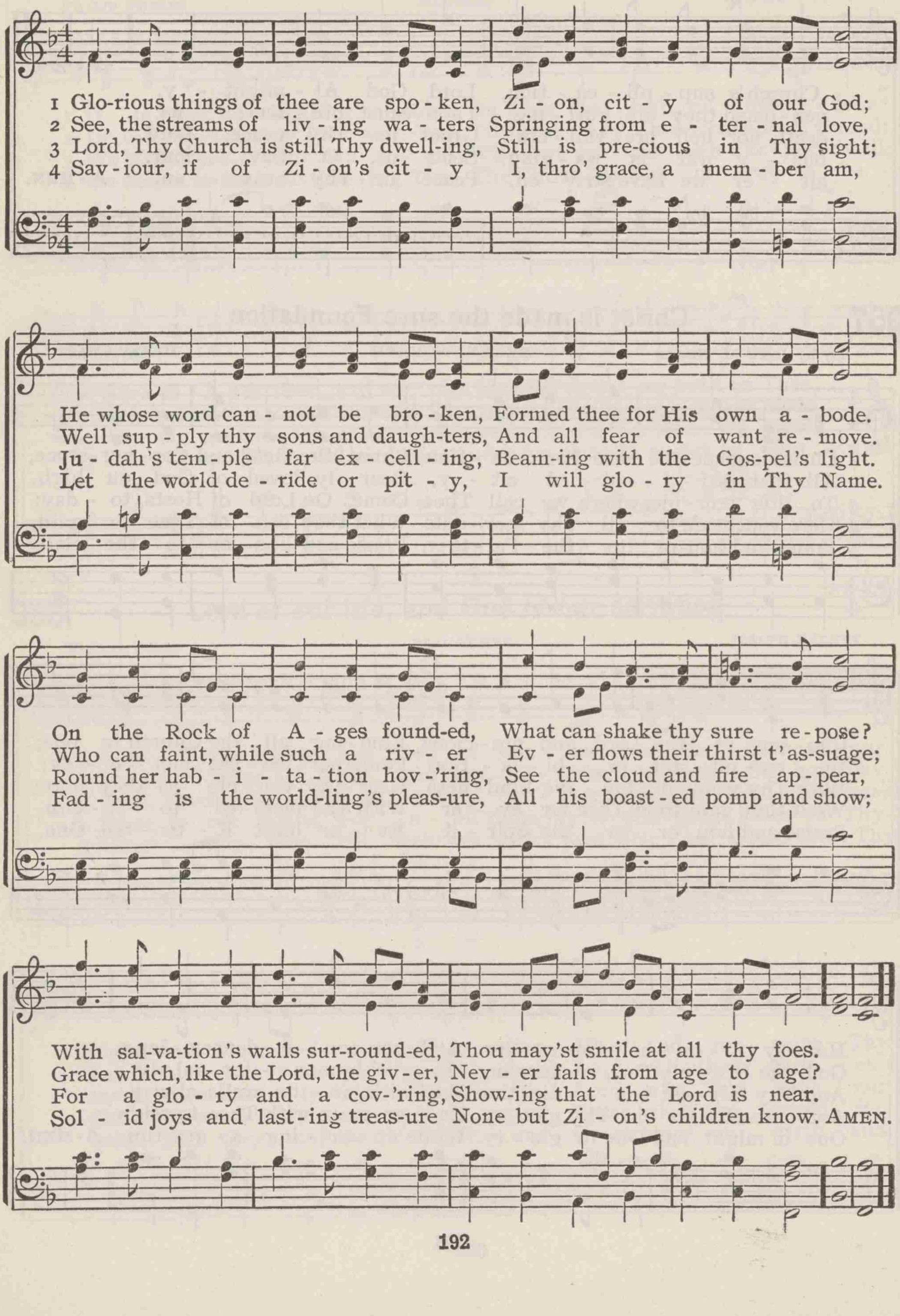
## Lord of our life, and God of our salvation

## 257 Christ is made the sure Foundation

Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE — REGENT SQUARE — HENRY SMART

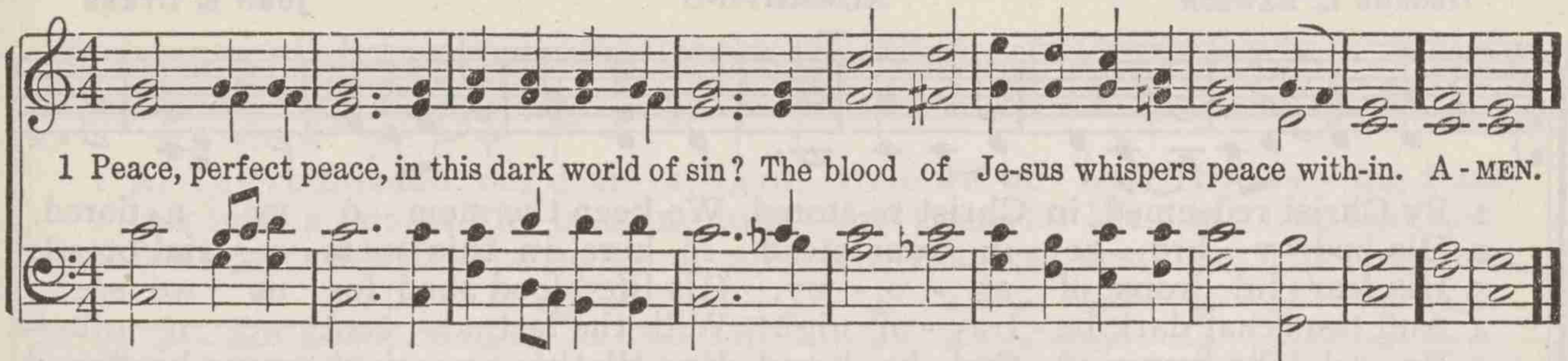
## 258 Glorious things of thee are spoken

JOHN NEWTON — AUSTRIA — FRANZ J. HAYDN



## 259 Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — PAX TECUM — GEORGE T. CALDBECK




2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

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

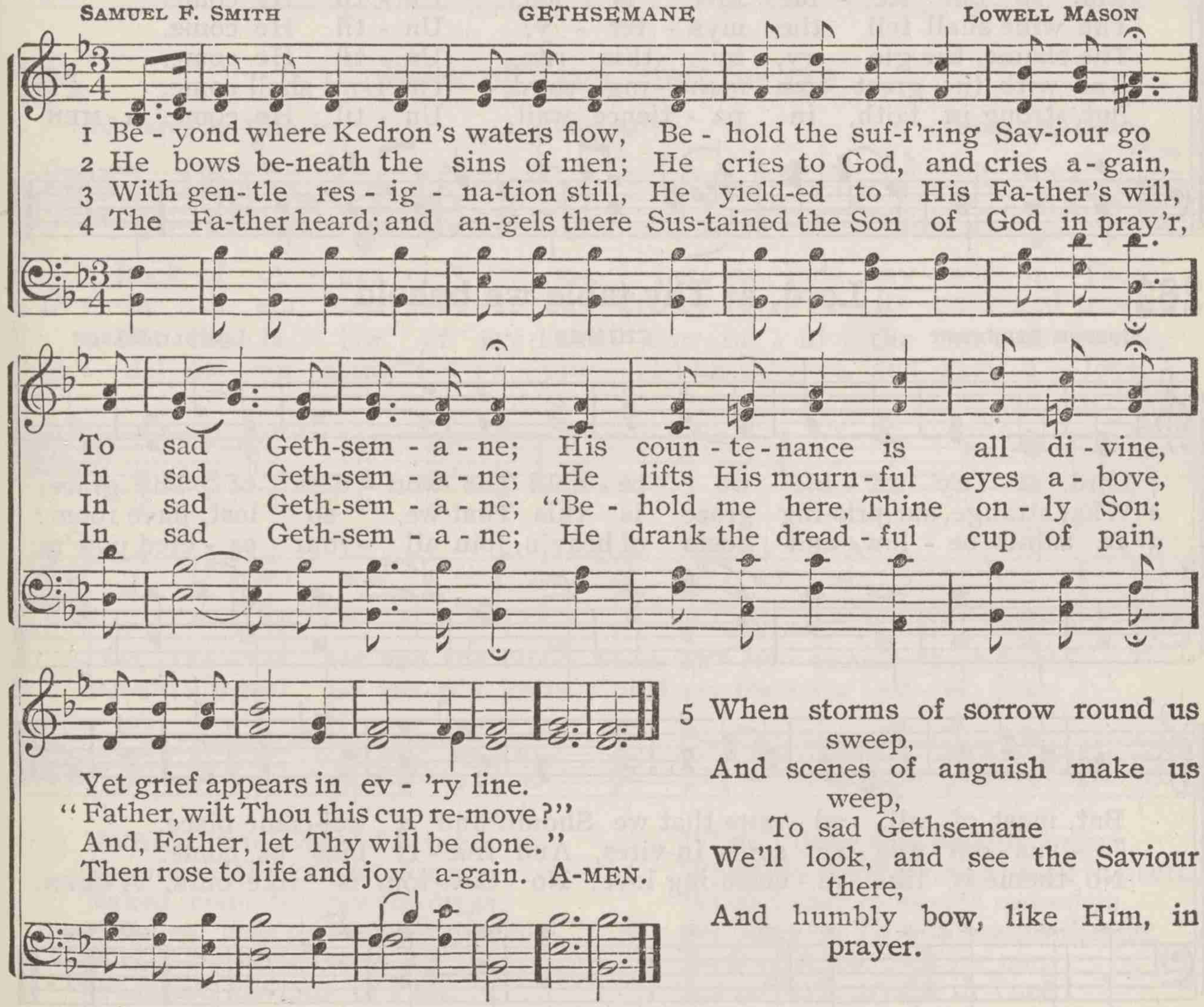
5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

## 260 Beyond where Kedron's waters flow

SAMUEL F. SMITH — GETHSEMANE — LOWELL MASON

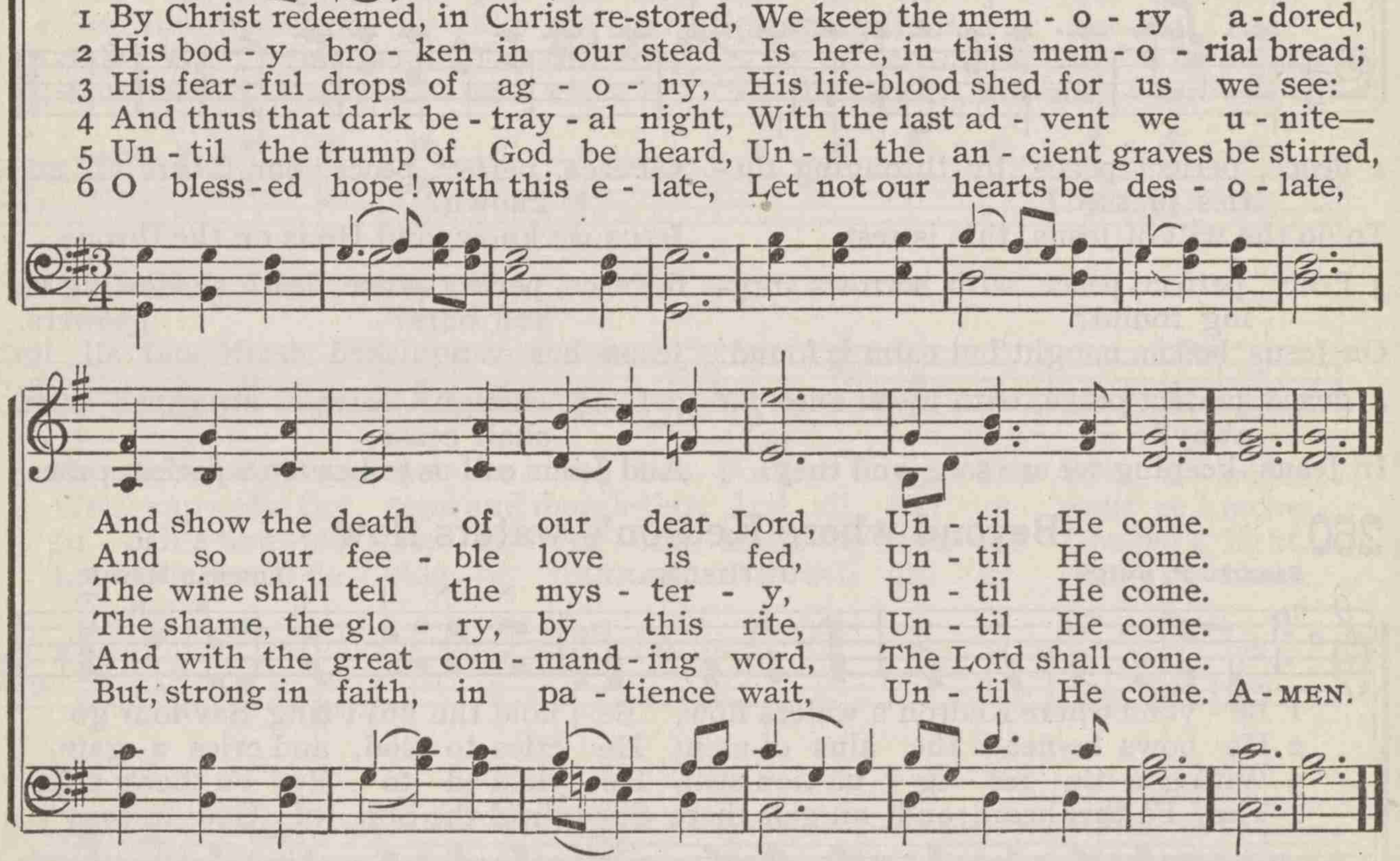



5 When storms of sorrow round us sweep,
And scenes of anguish make us weep,
To sad Gethsemane
We'll look, and see the Saviour there,
And humbly bow, like Him, in prayer.

## 261 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored

GEORGE L. RAWSON ALMSGIVING JOHN B. DYKES

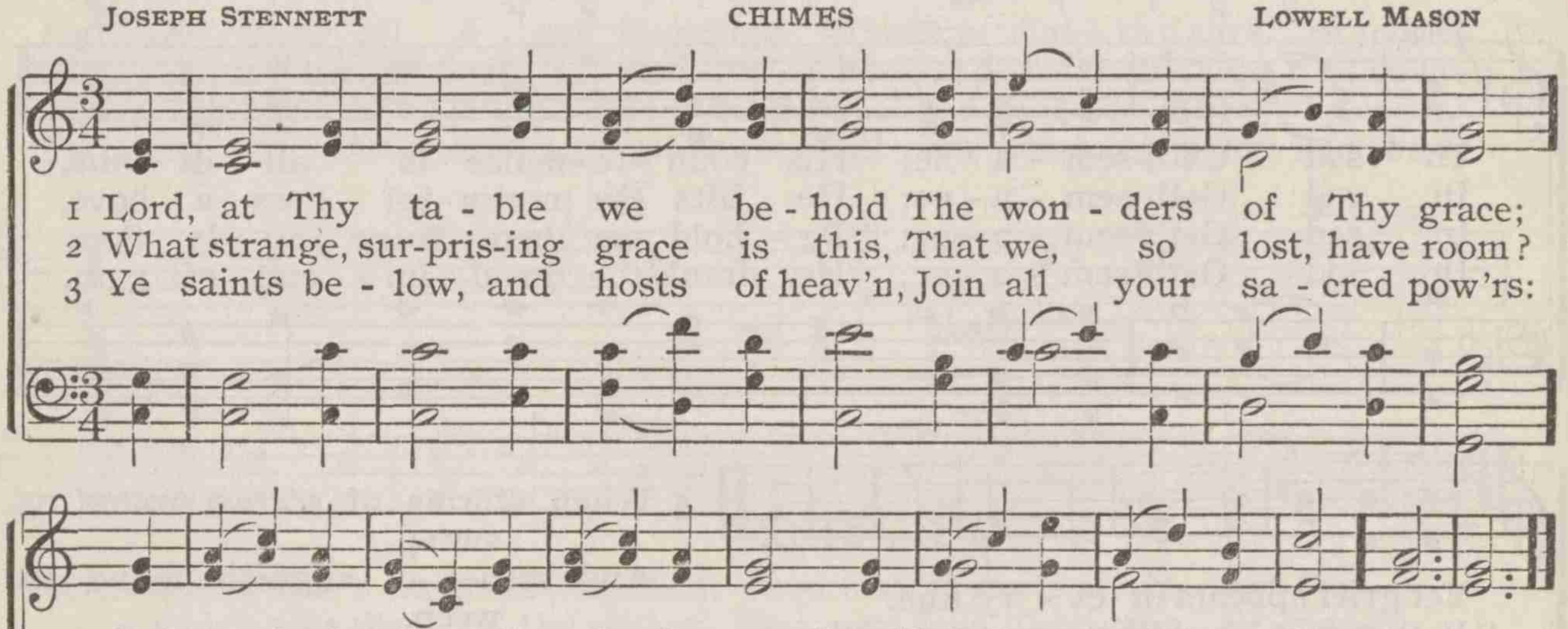
1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem - o - ry a-dored,
2 His bod - y bro - ken in our stead Is here, in this mem - o - rial bread;
3 His fear - ful drops of ag - o - ny, His life-blood shed for us we see:
4 And thus that dark be - tray - al night, With the last ad - vent we u - nite—
5 Un - til the trump of God be heard, Un - til the an - cient graves be stirred,
6 O bless - ed hope! with this e - late, Let not our hearts be des - o - late,



And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.
And so our fee - ble love is fed, Un - til He come.
The wine shall tell the mys - ter - y, Un - til He come.
The shame, the glo - ry, by this rite, Un - til He come.
And with the great com - mand - ing word, The Lord shall come.
But, strong in faith, in pa - tience wait, Un - til He come. A - MEN.

## 262 Lord, at Thy table we behold

JOSEPH STENNETT CHIMES LOWELL MASON



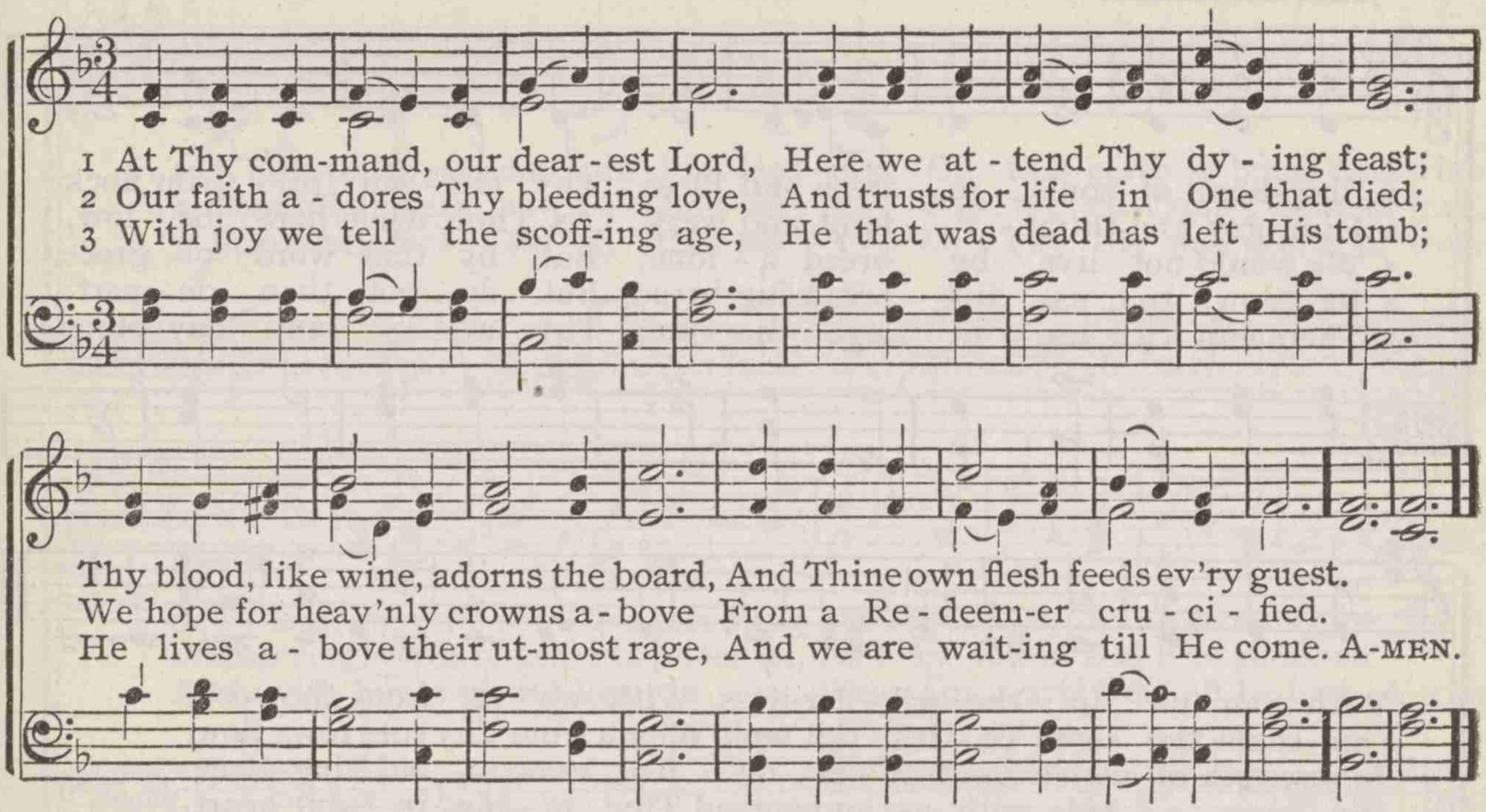
1 Lord, at Thy ta - ble we be - hold The won - ders of Thy grace;
2 What strange, sur-pris-ing grace is this, That we, so lost, have room?
3 Ye saints be - low, and hosts of heav'n, Join all your sa - cred pow'rs:



But, most of all, ad - mire that we Should find a wel-come place.
Je - sus our wea - ry souls in-vites, And free - ly bids us come.
No theme is like re - deem-ing love; No Sav - iour is like ours. A - MEN.

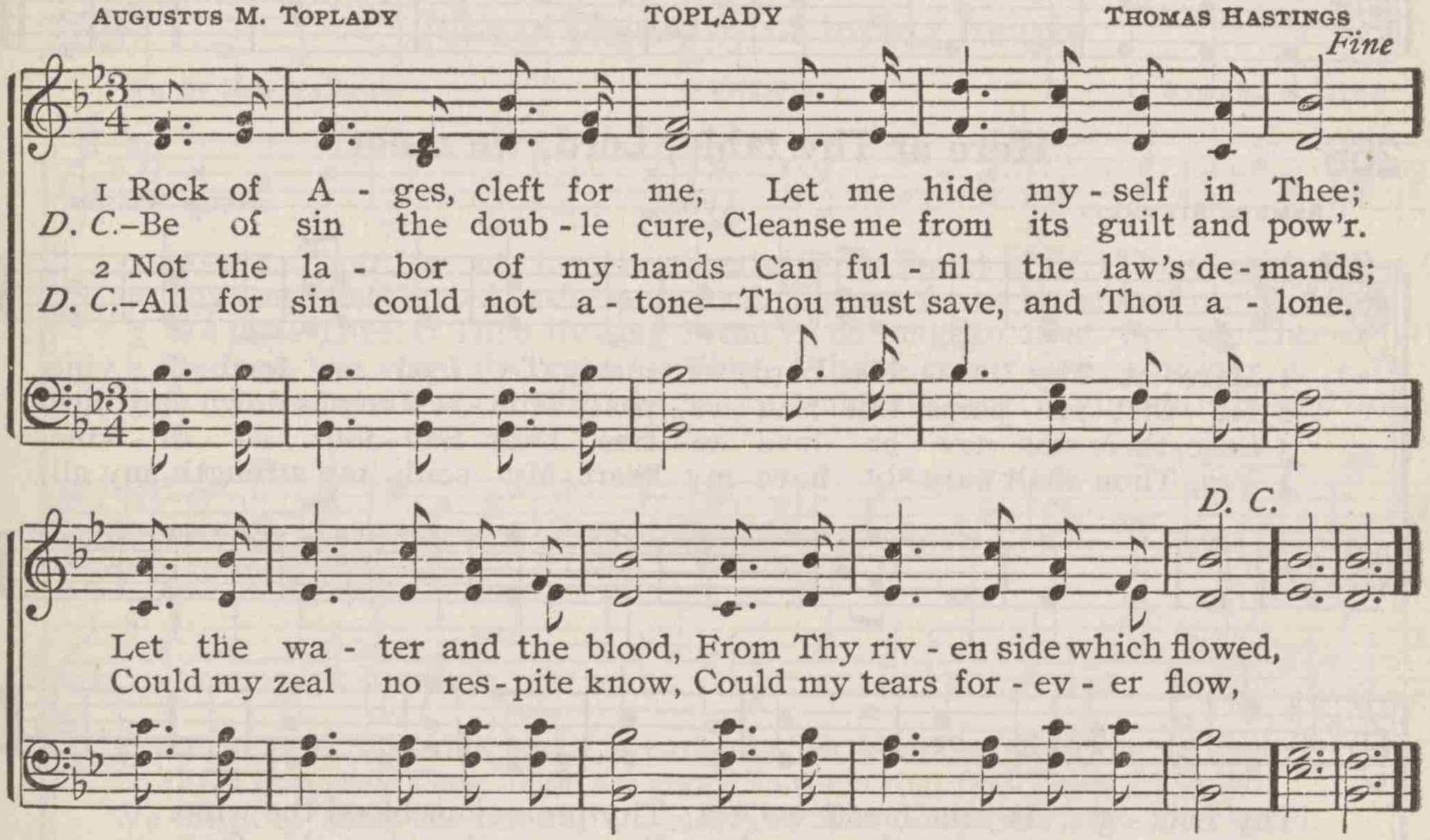
## 263 At Thy command, our dearest Lord

ISAAC WATTS — HURSLEY — PETER RITTER, Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK




## 264 Rock of Ages, cleft for me

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY — TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

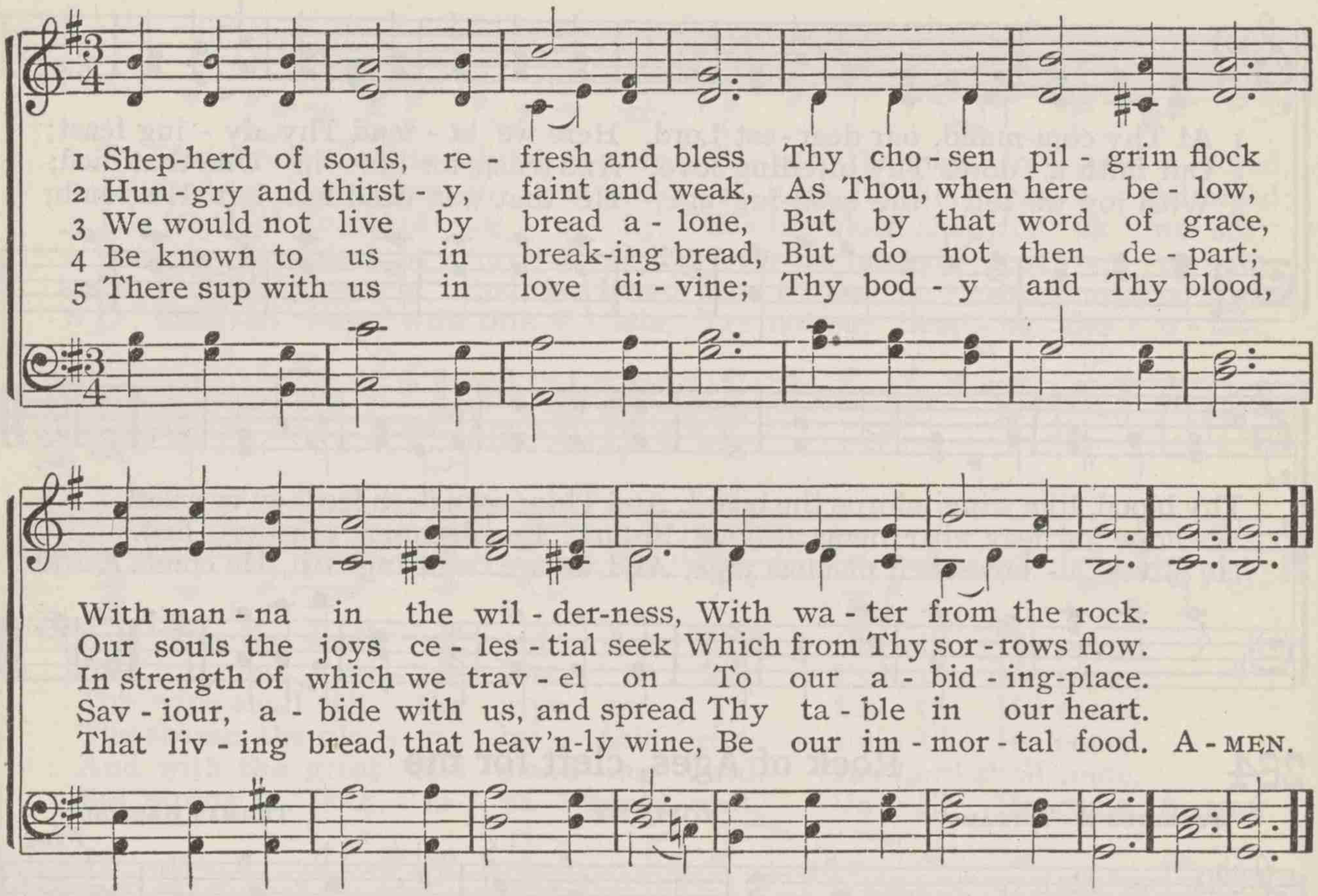



3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

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

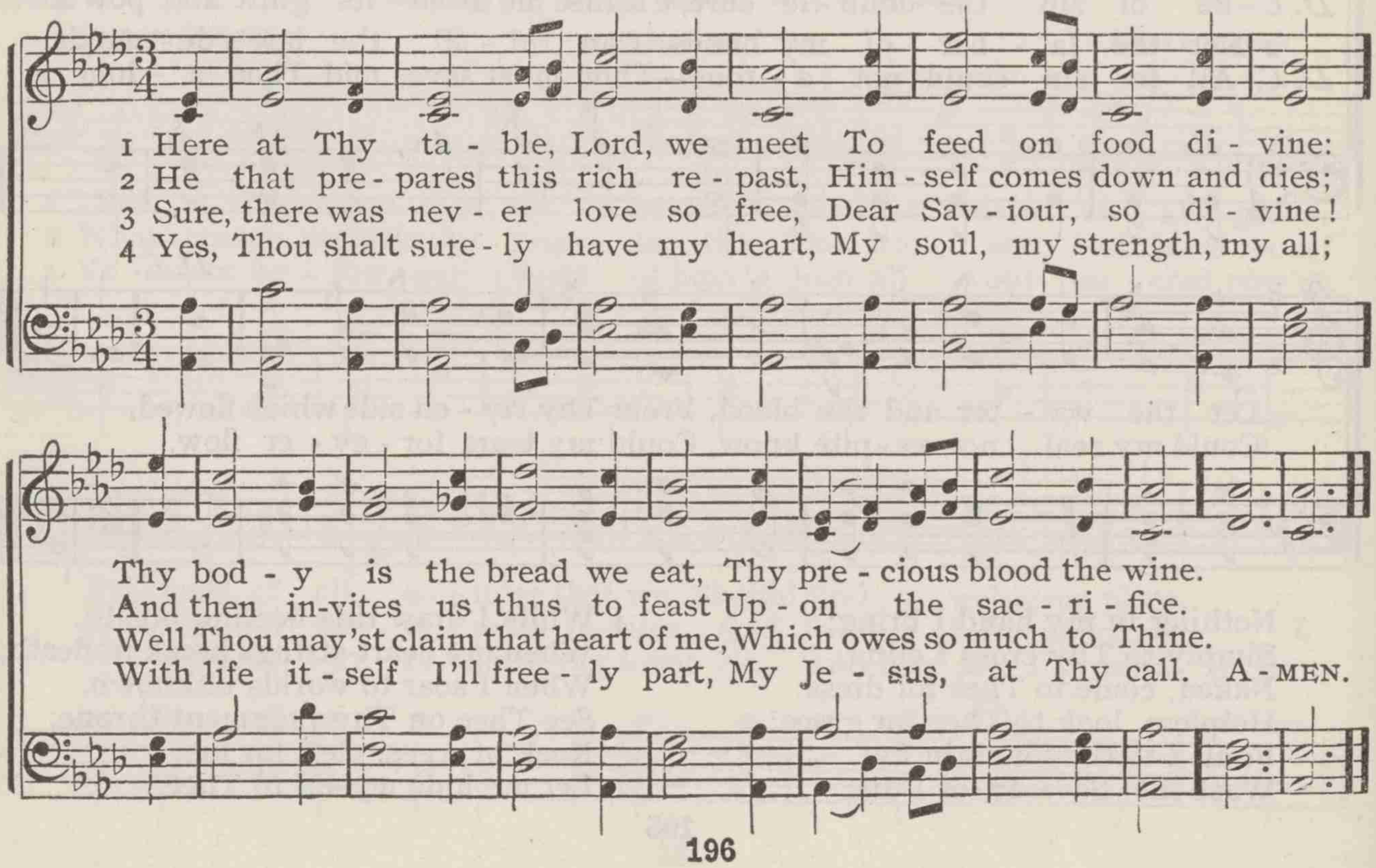
## 265 Shepherd of souls, refresh and bless

JAMES MONTGOMERY — ST. AGNES — JOHN B. DYKES



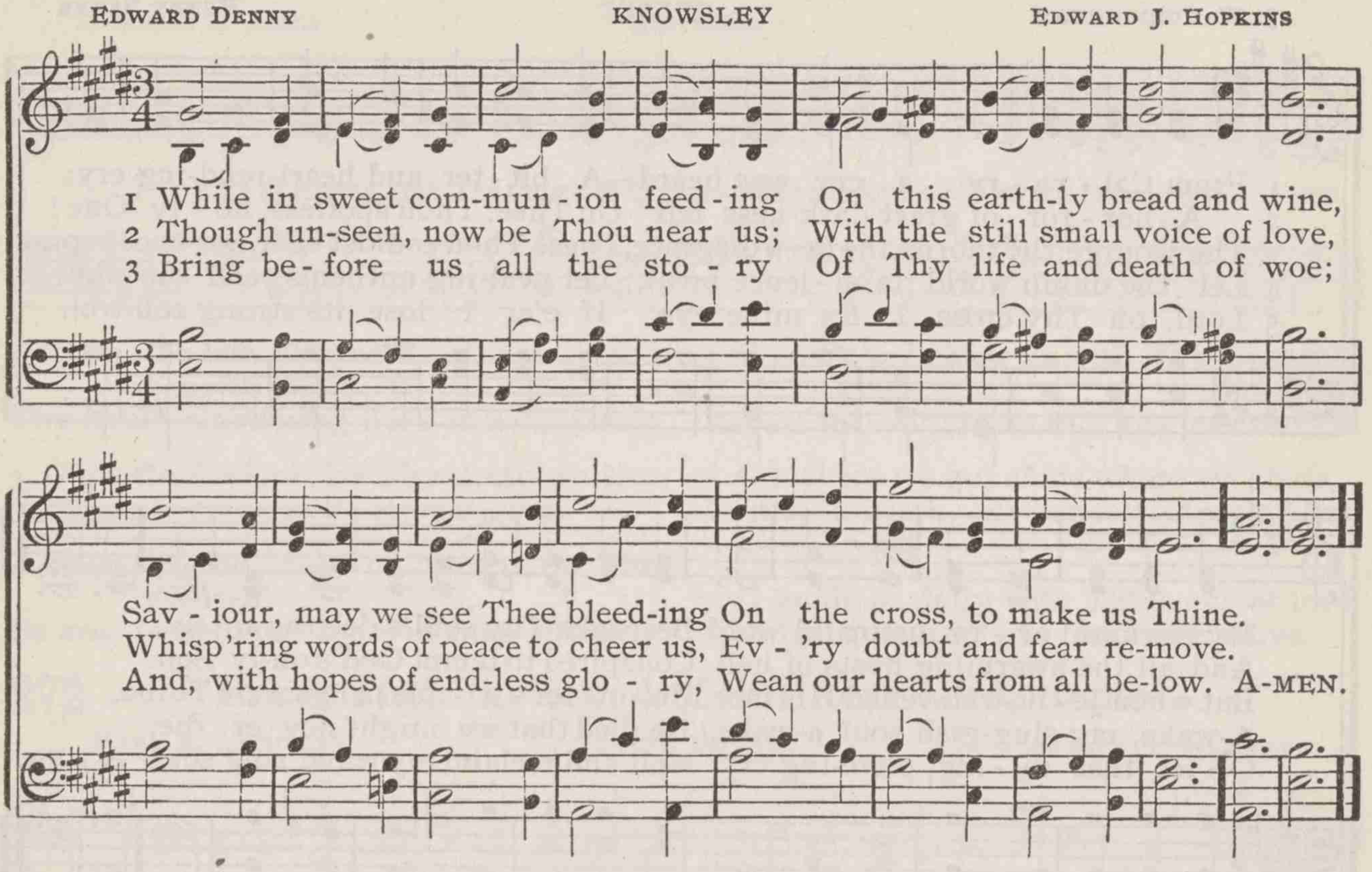

## 266 Here at Thy table, Lord, we meet

SAMUEL STENNETT — AVON — HUGH WILSON



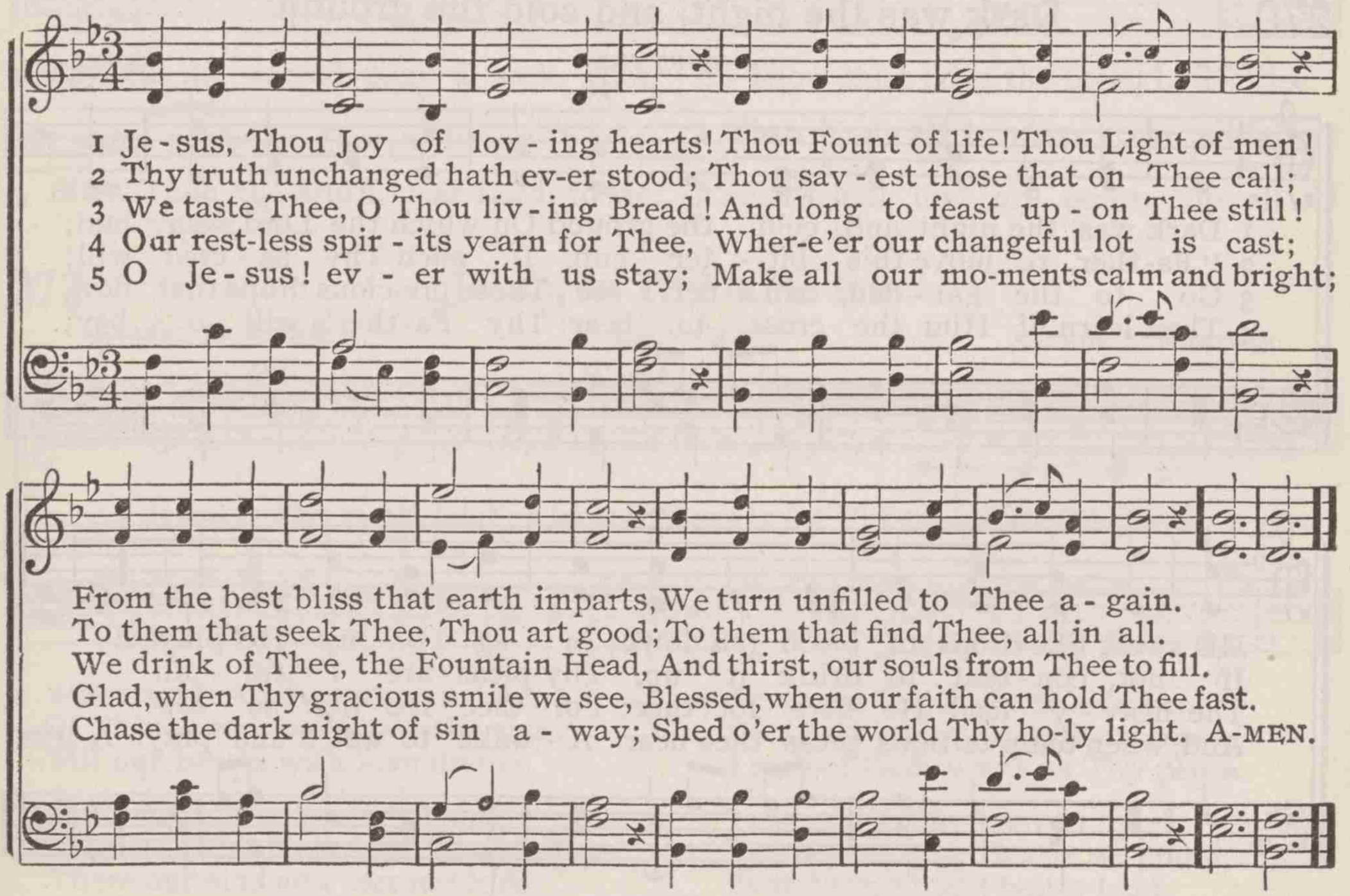
## 267 While in sweet communion feeding

EDWARD DENNY KNOWSLEY EDWARD J. HOPKINS



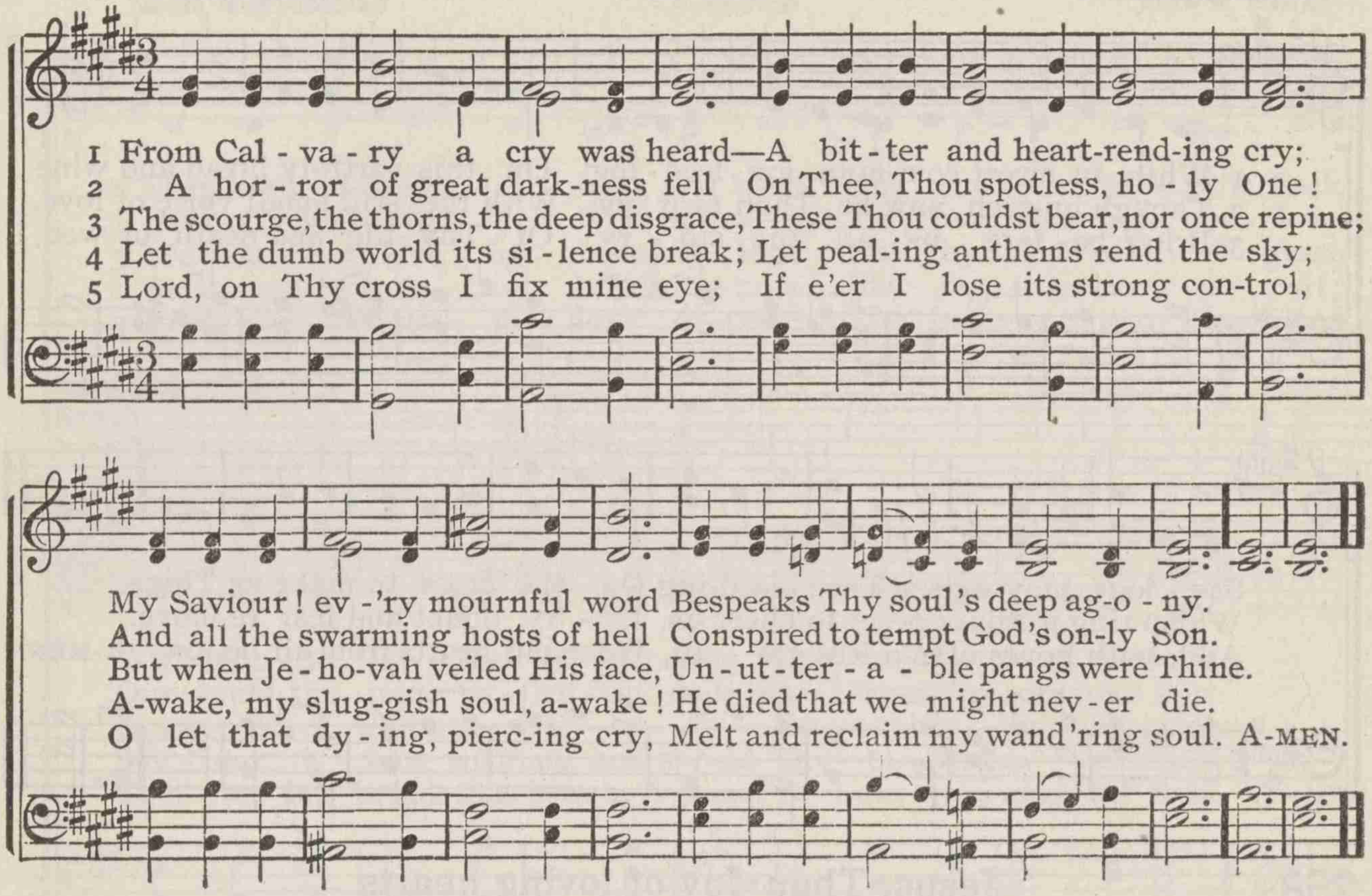

## 268 Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts

Tr. by RAY PALMER MENDON SAMUEL S. DYER



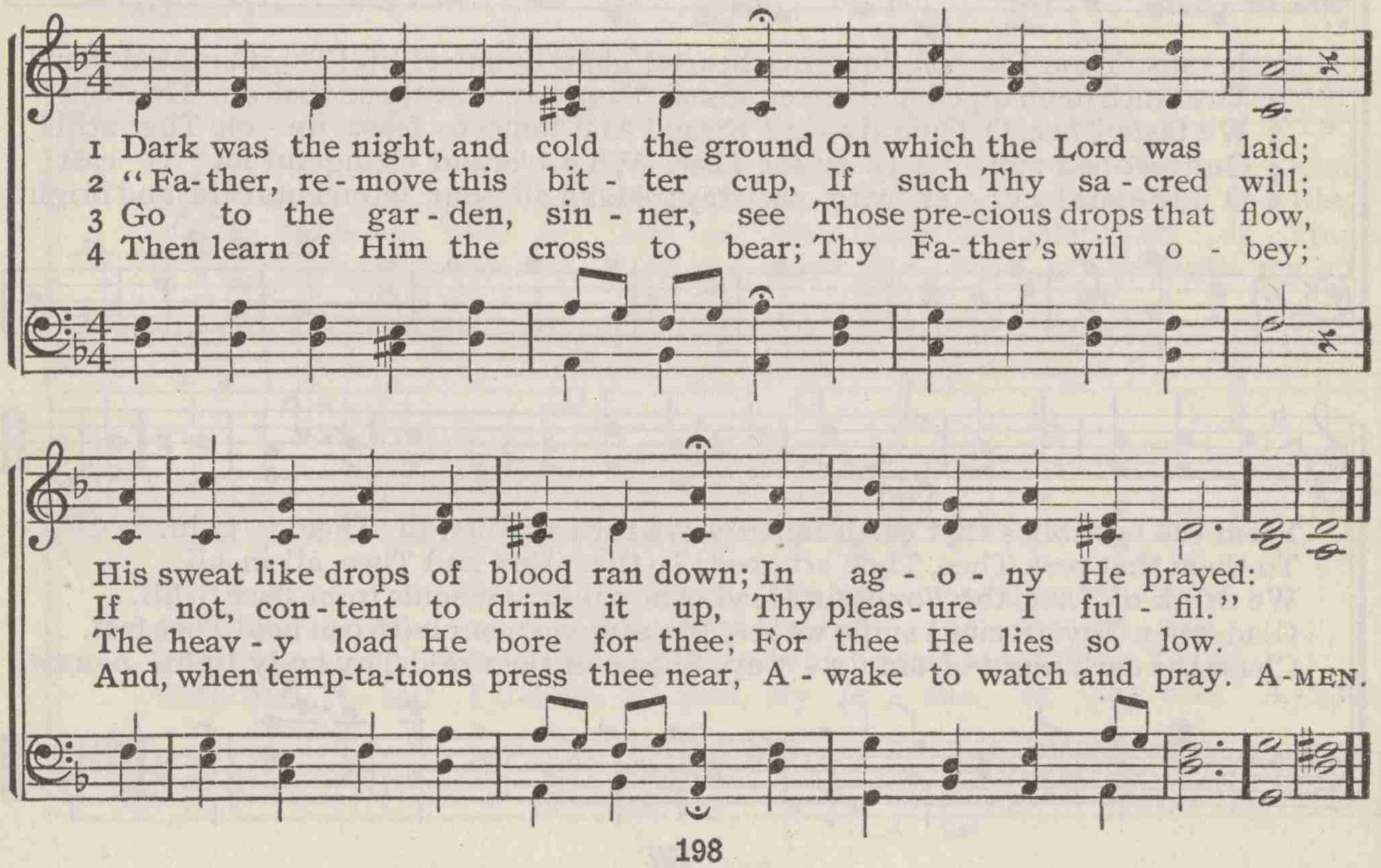
## 269 From Calvary a cry was heard

J. W. CUNNINGHAM — QUEBEC — HENRY BAKER



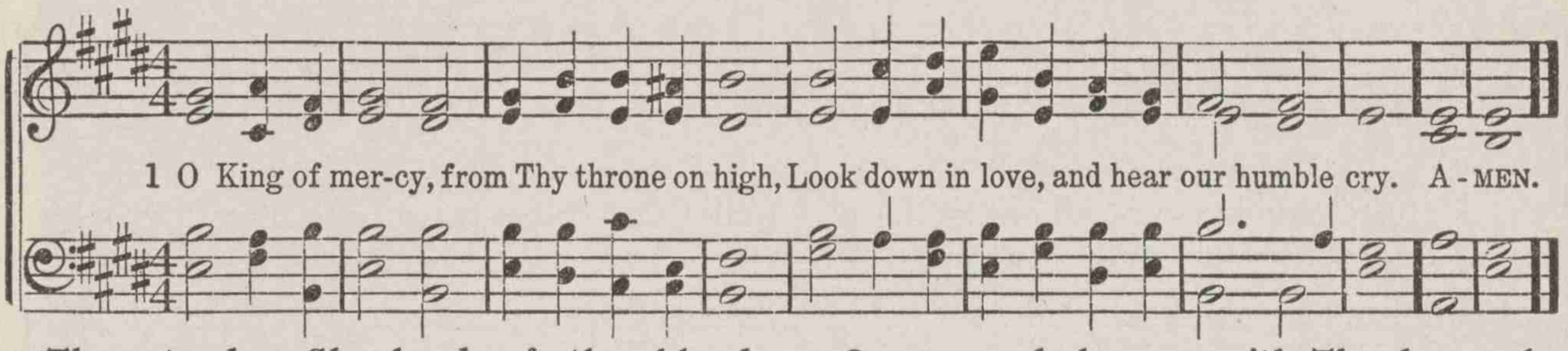

## 270 Dark was the night, and cold the ground

* * * — MARTYRS — Scotch



## 271 O King of mercy, from Thy throne on high

THOMAS R. BIRKS — HISPANIA — * * *




2 Thou tender Shepherd of the blood-bought sheep,
Thy feeble, wandering flock in safety keep.

3 O gentle Saviour, by Thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give.

4 Thou art the bread of heaven, on Thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

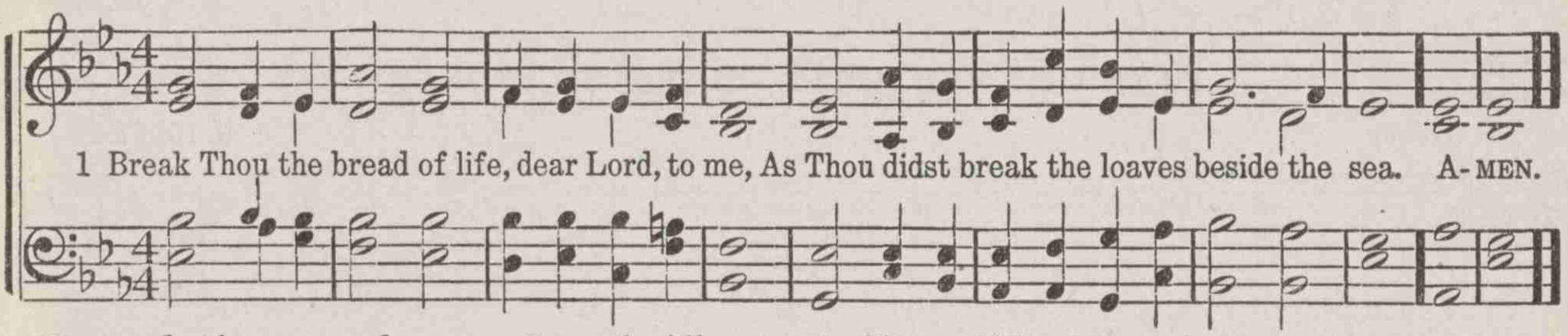
5 O come and cheer us with Thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of Thy glorious face.

6 Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our comfort, strength and guide.

7 O guide us daily with Thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above.

## 272 Break Thou the bread of life, dear Lord, to me

MARY A. LATHBURY — CŒNA DOMINI — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



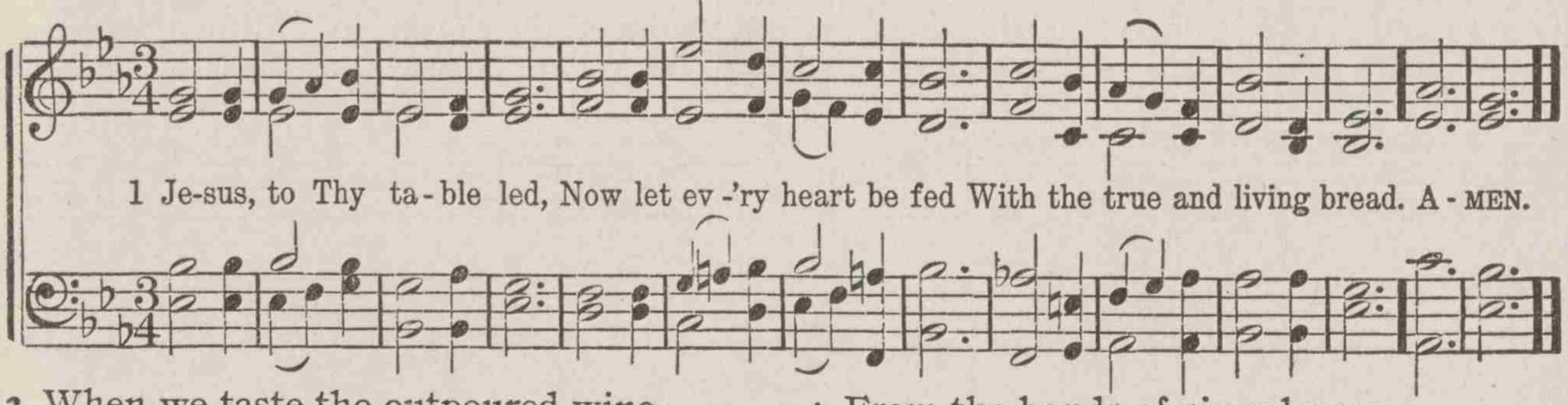

2 Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O living Word!

3 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me,
As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee;

4 Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

## 273 Jesus, to Thy table led

ROBERT H. BAYNES — LACRYMÆ — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN




2 When we taste the outpoured wine,
Of Thine own shed blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

3 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide,
There our sins and sorrows hide.

4 From the bonds of sin release;
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

5 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand,
In the bright and better land.

## 274 O God, unseen, yet ever near

Unknown — BELMONT — Samuel Webbe

1 O God, un - seen, yet ev - er near, Re - veal Thy pres-ence now,
2 Here may o - be - dient spir - its find The bless-ings of Thy love—
3 A - while be - side the fount we stay And eat this bread of Thine;

While we, in love that hath no fear, Be - fore Thy glo - ry bow.
The streams that thro' the des - ert wind, The man - na from a - bove.
Then go, re - joic - ing, on our way, Renewed with strength di-vine. A - MEN.

## 275 Bread of the world, in mercy broken

R. Heber — EUCHARIST — J. S B. Hodges

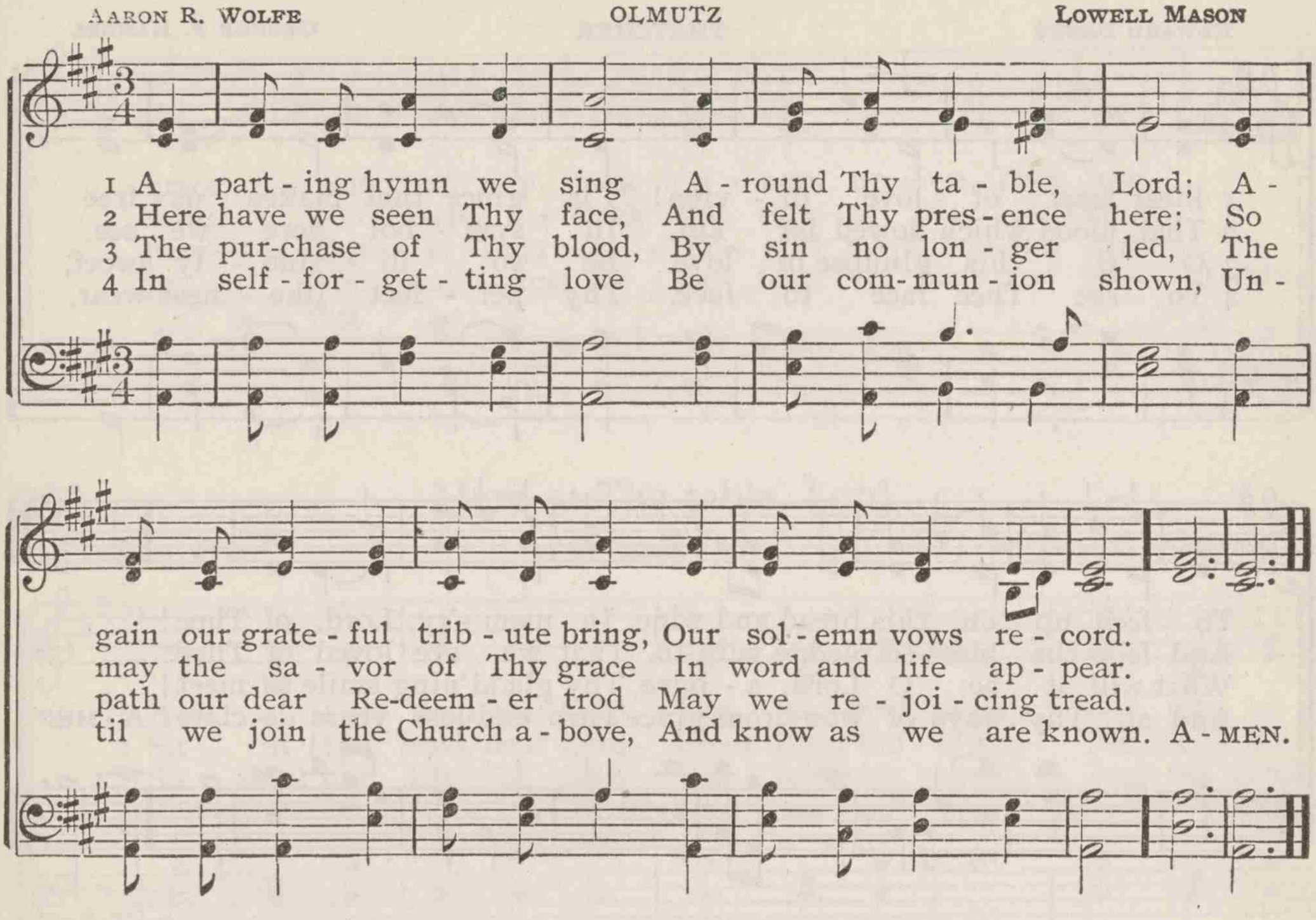
1 Bread of the world, in mer - cy brok - en, Wine of the
2 Look on the heart by sor - row brok - en, Look on the

soul, in mer - cy shed, By whom the words of life were
tears by sin - ners shed; And be Thy feast to us the

spok - en, And in whose death our sins are dead.
tok - en That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - MEN.

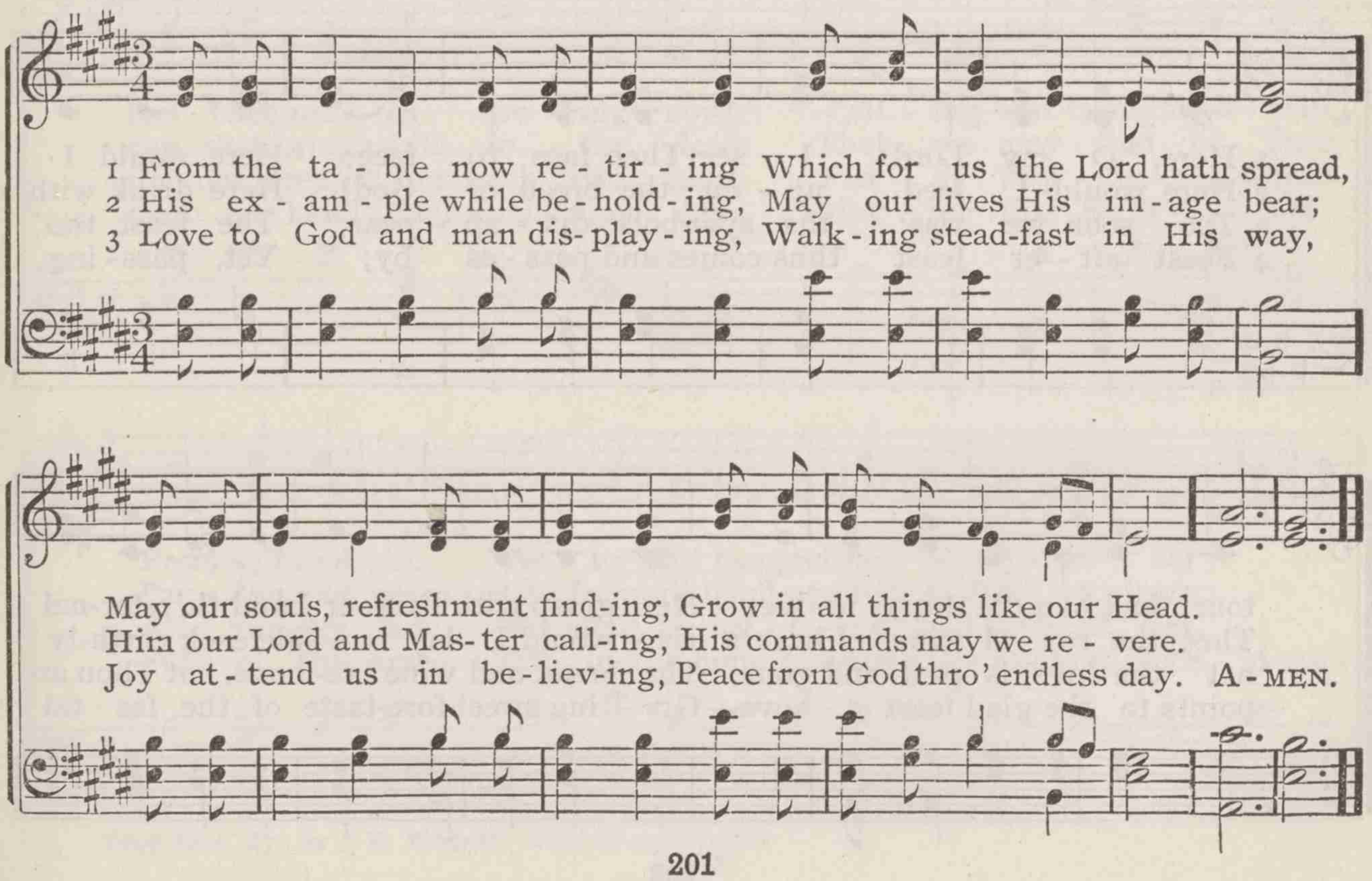
## 276 A parting hymn we sing

AARON R. WOLFE — OLMUTZ — LOWELL MASON




## 277 From the table now retiring

JOHN ROWE — DORRNANCE — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

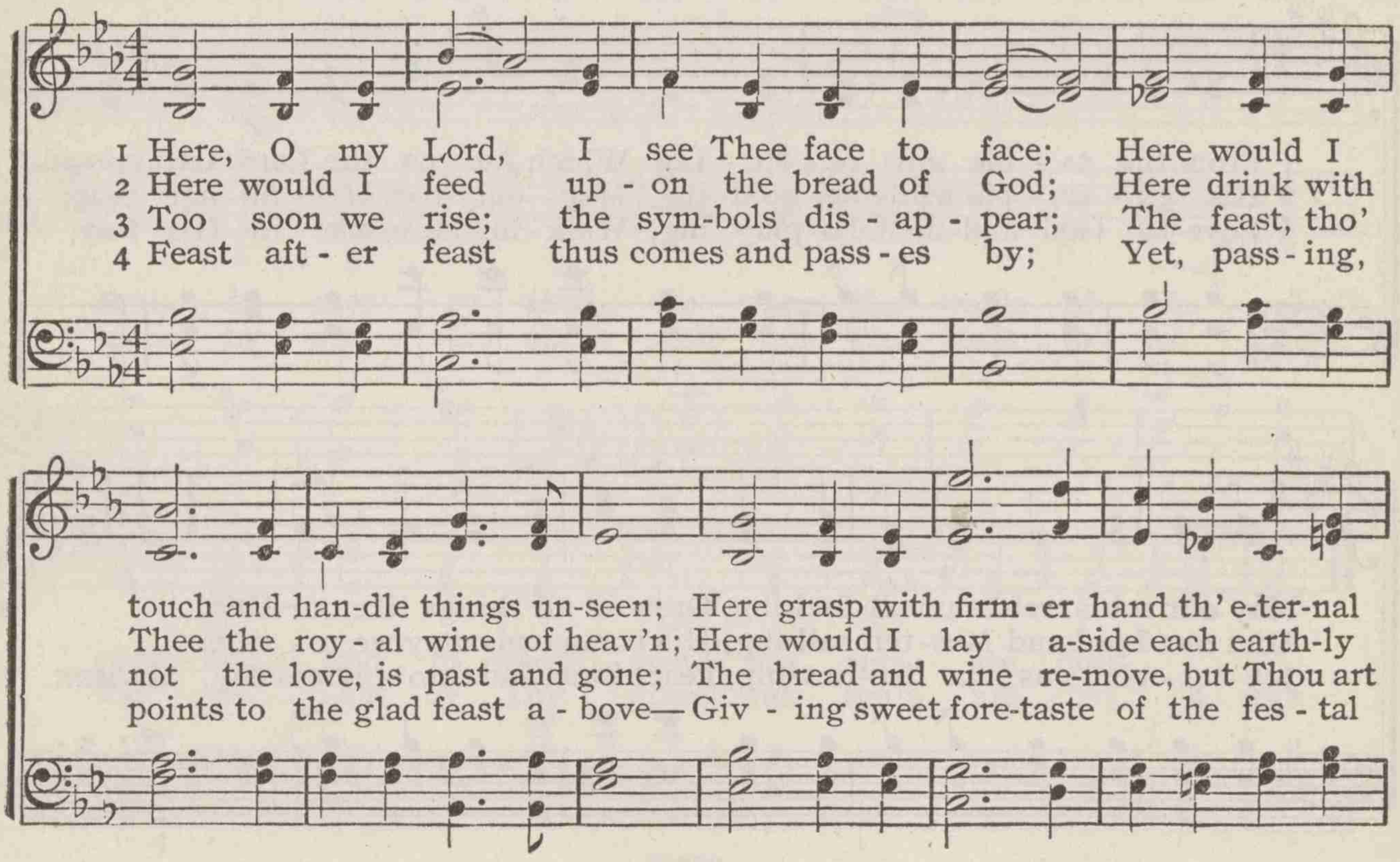


## 278 Blest feast of love divine

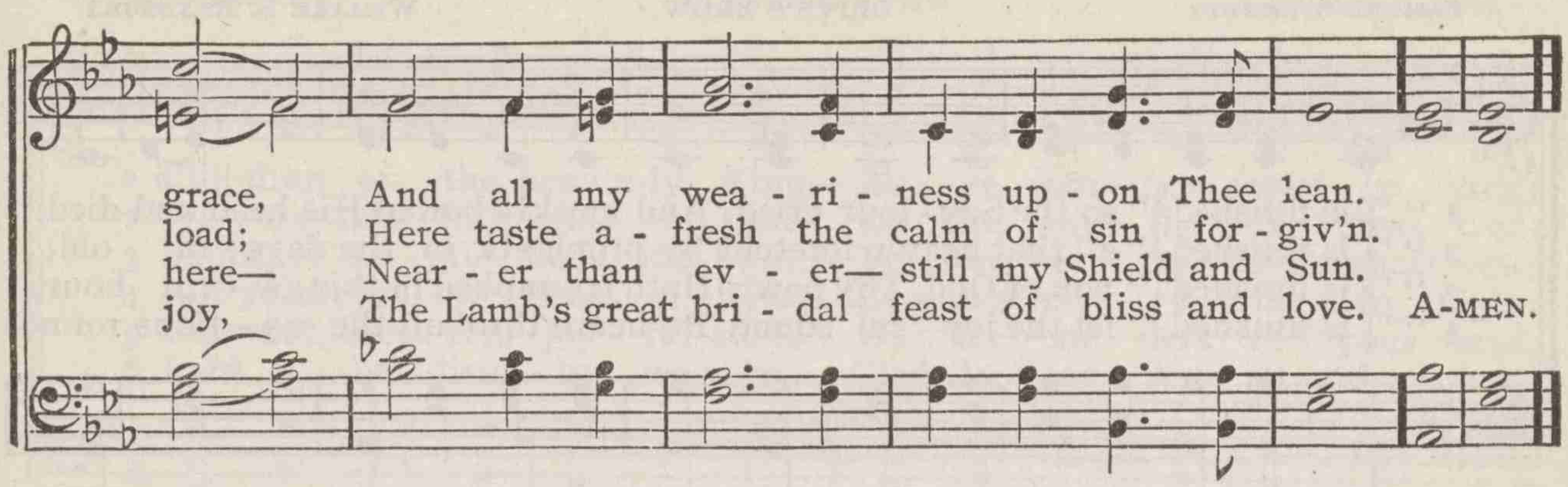
EDWARD DENNY THATCHER GEORGE F. HANDEL

## 279 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face

HORATIUS BONAR RAYNOLDS FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN

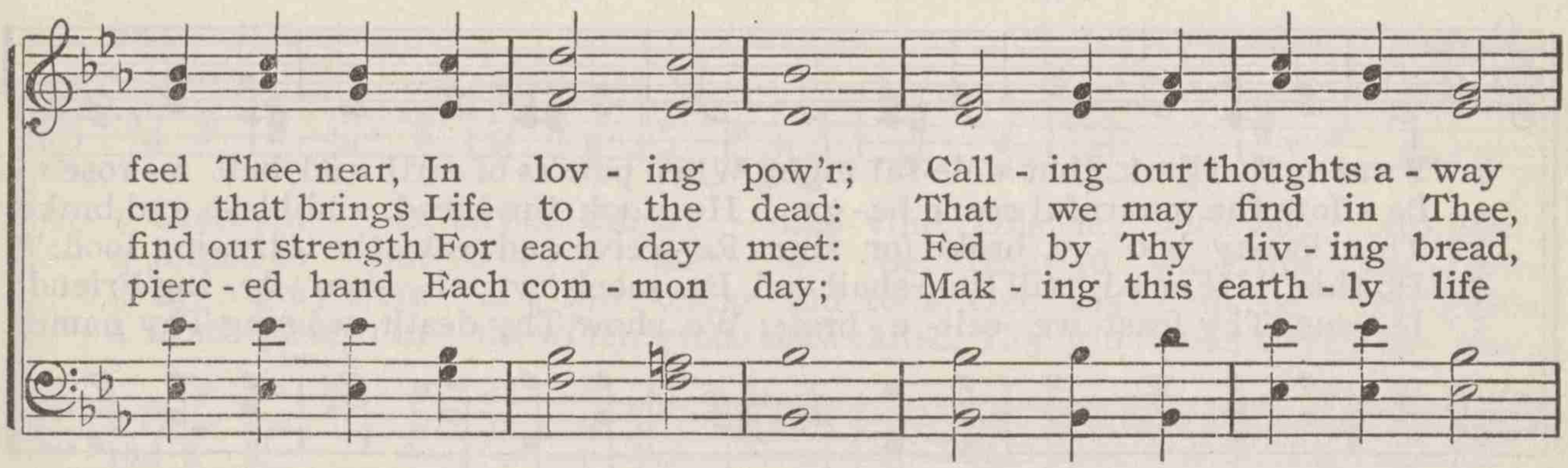


## Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face




## 280 Here at Thy table, Lord

MAY P. HOYT — BREAD OF LIFE — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



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## 281 "'Tis finished!" so the Saviour cried

SAMUEL STENNETT — OLIVE'S BROW — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 "'T is finished!" so the Sav - iour cried, And meekly bowed His head and died:
2 "'T is finished!" all that heav'n foretold By proph-ets in the days of old;
3 "'T is finished!" Son of God, Thy pow'r Hath triumphed in this aw - ful hour;
4 "'T is finished!" let the joy - ful sound Be heard thro' all the na - tions round;

"'T is finished!" yes, the race is run, The bat-tle fought, the vic-t'ry won.
And truths are o-pened to our view That kings and prophets never knew.
And yet our eyes with sor-row see That life to us was death to Thee.
"'T is finished!" let the tri-umph rise, And swell the cho-rus of the skies. AMEN.

## 282 'Twas on that dark, that doleful night

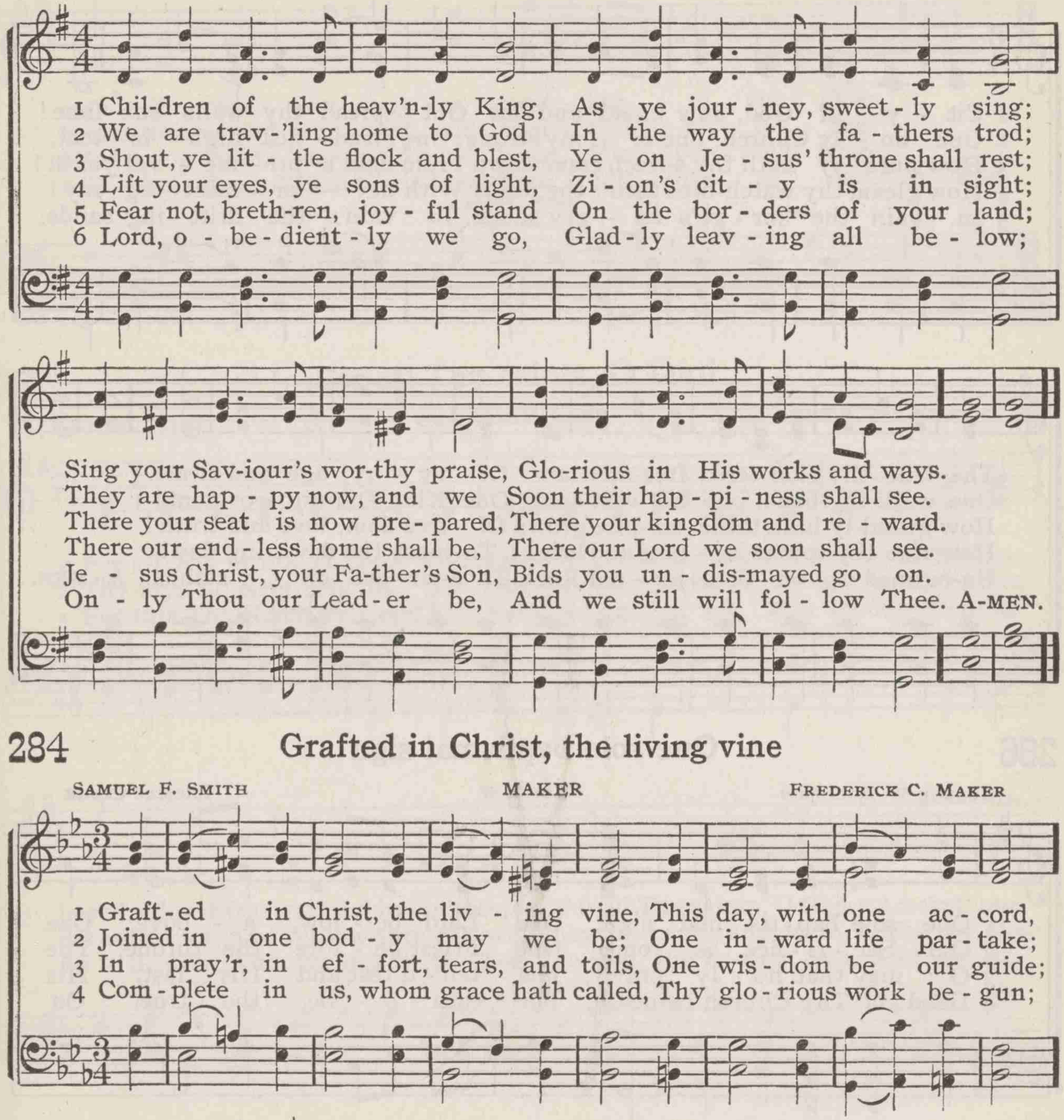
ISAAC WATTS — WINDHAM — DANIEL P. EAD

1 'T was on that dark, that dole-ful night, When pow'rs of earth and hell a - rose
2 Be - fore the mournful scene be - gan, He took the bread, and blest, and brake;
3 "This is my bod - y, broke for sin; Re - ceive and eat the liv - ing food:"
4 "Do this," He cried, "till time shall end, In mem-'ry of your dy - ing Friend;
5 Je - sus, Thy feast we cel - e - brate; We show Thy death, we sing Thy name,

A - gainst the Son of God's de-light, And friends betrayed Him to His foes.
What love thro' all His ac-tions ran! What wondrous words of grace He spake!
Then took the cup, and blessed the wine; "'T is the new covenant, in my blood."
Meet at my ta - ble, and re - cord The love of your de - part-ed Lord."
Till Thou re-turn, and we shall eat The marriage sup-per of the Lamb. A - MEN.

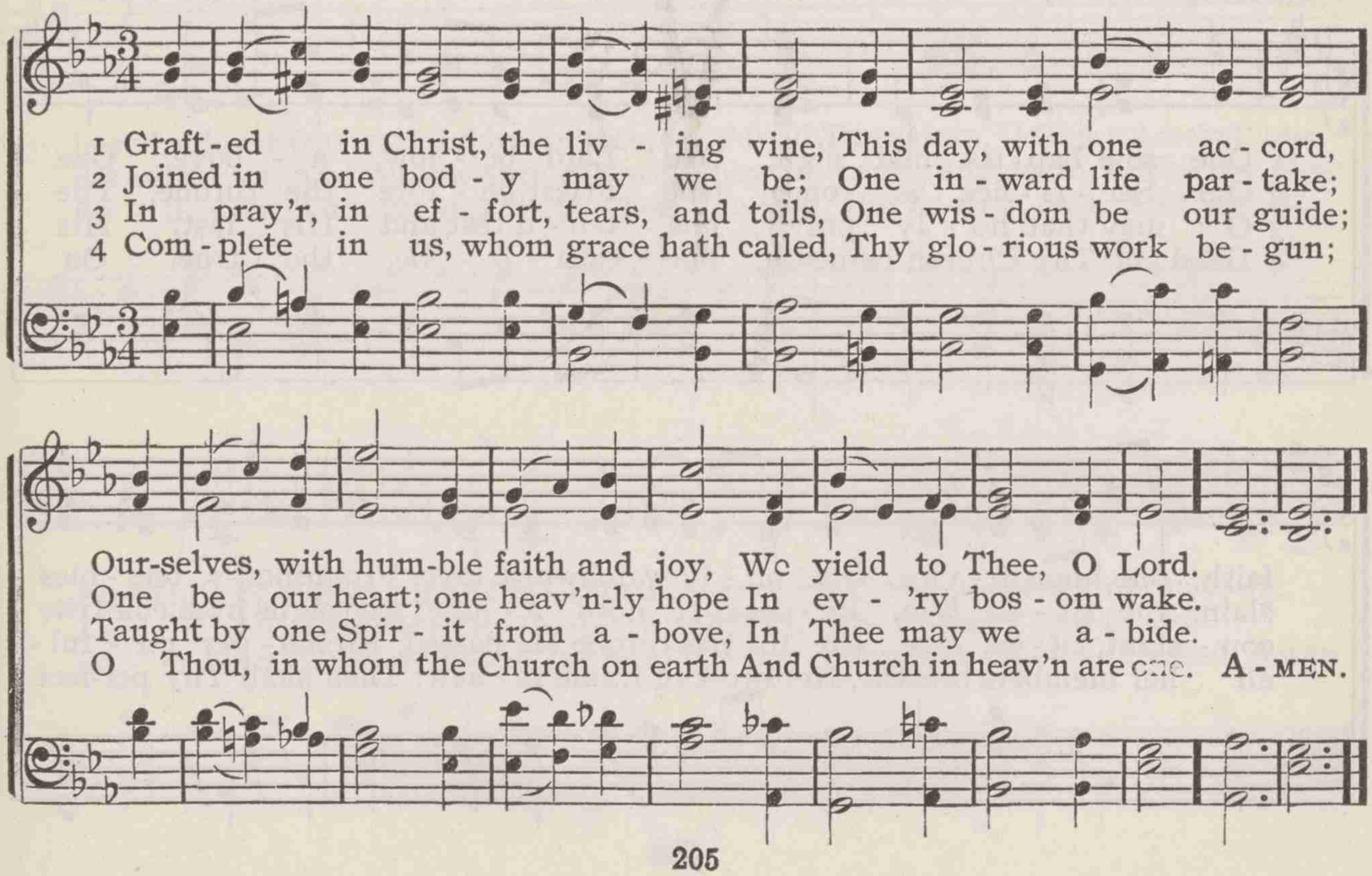
## 283 Children of the heavenly King

JOHN CENNICK — PLEYEL'S HYMN — IGNACE PLEYEL



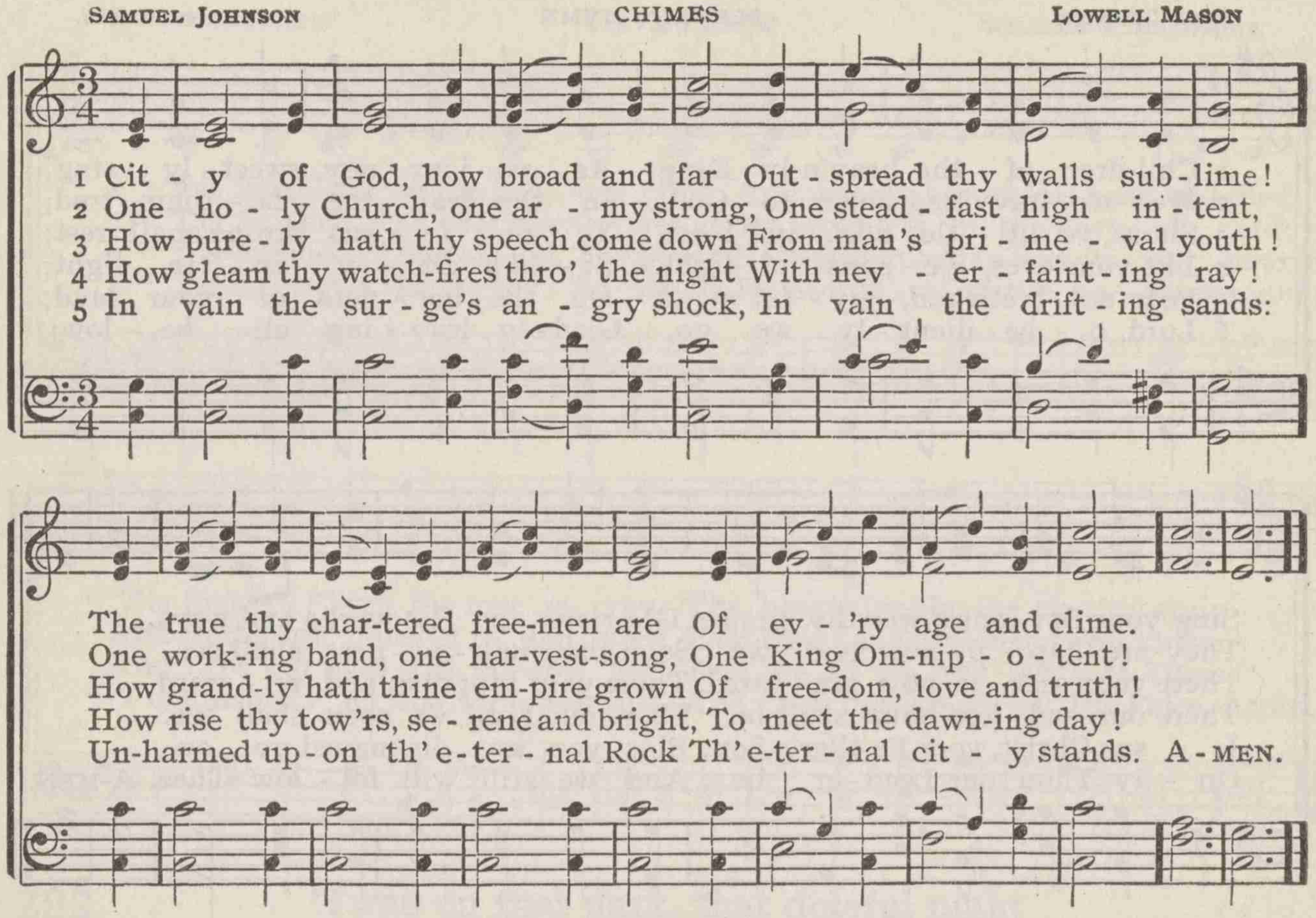

## 284 Grafted in Christ, the living vine

SAMUEL F. SMITH — MAKER — FREDERICK C. MAKER



## 285 City of God, how broad, and far

SAMUEL JOHNSON — CHIMES — LOWELL MASON



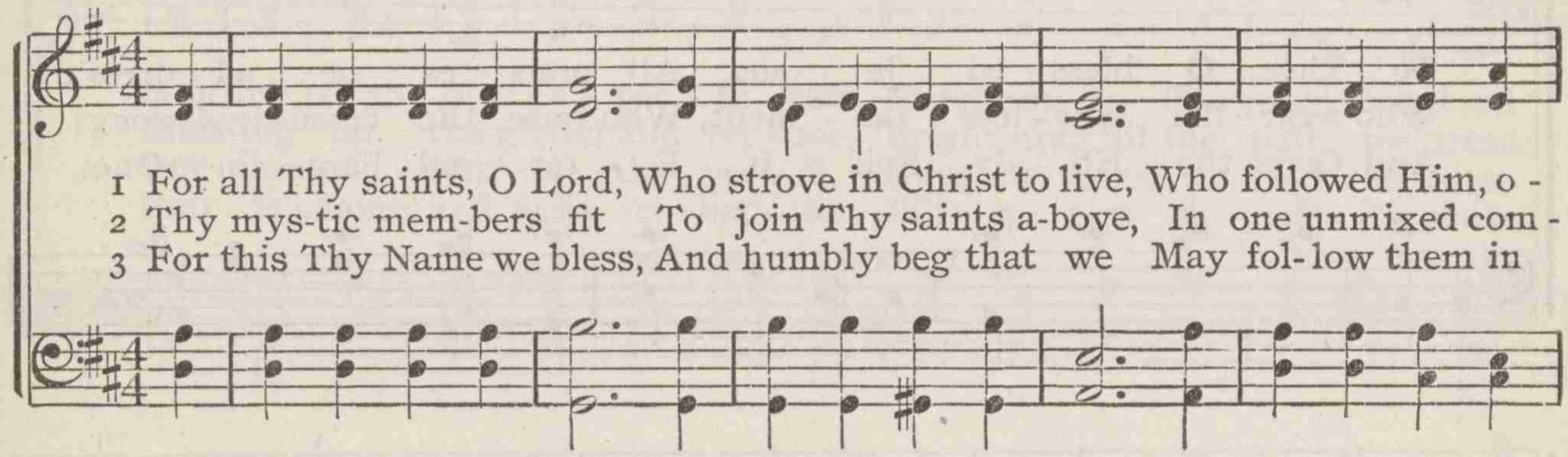

## 286 One sole baptismal sign

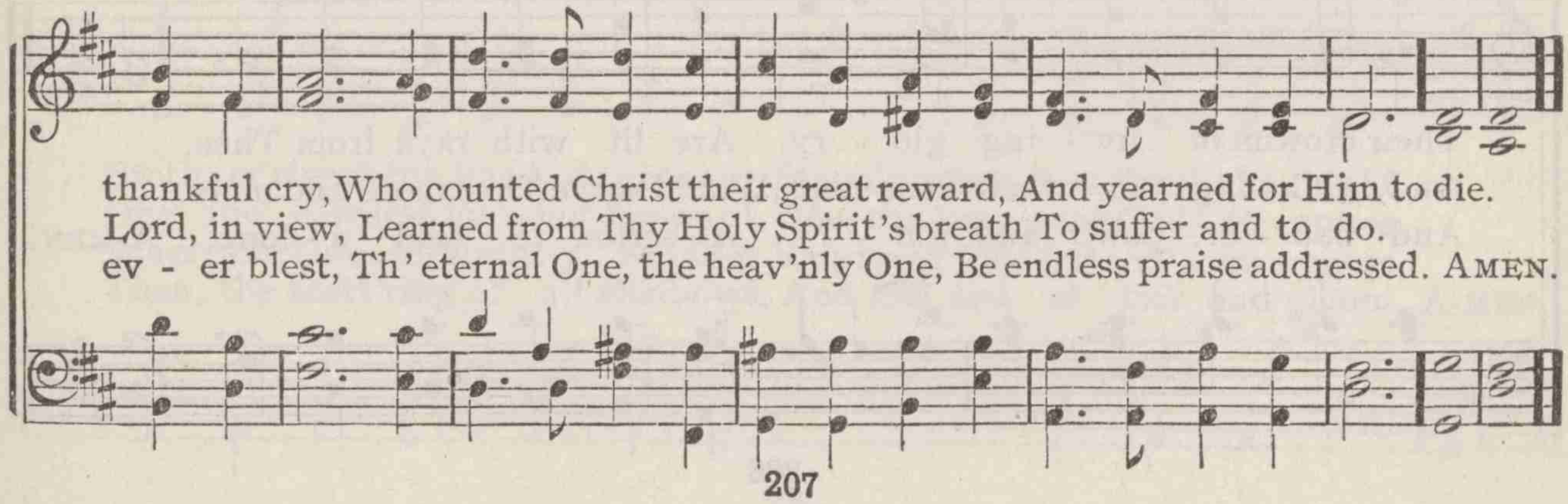
GEORGE W. ROBINSON — WARSAW — THOMAS CLARK

## One sole baptismal sign

## 287 For all Thy saints, O Lord

RICHARD MANT — LEOMINSTER — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN





# 288 From all Thy saints in warfare

EARL NELSON SAVOY CHAPEL J. BAPTISTE CALKIN

1 From all Thy saints in war - fare, For all Thy saints at rest,
2 A - pos - tles, proph - ets, mar - tyrs, And all the sa - cred throng,
3 Then praise we God the Fa - ther, And praise we God the Son,

To Thee, O bless - ed Je - sus, All prais - es be ad - dress'd.
Who wear the spot - less rai - ment, Who raise the cease - less song;
And God the Ho - ly Spir - it, E - ter - nal Three in One;

Thou, Lord, didst win the bat - tle That they might con-querors be;
For these, passed on be - fore us, Sav - iour, we Thee a - dore,
Till all the ran-somed num - ber Fall down be - fore the throne,

Their crowns of liv - ing glo - ry Are lit with rays from Thee.
And, walk - ing in their foot-steps, Would serve Thee more and more.
And hon - or, pow'r and glo - ry A - scribe to God a - lone. A-MEN.

# 289 Through the night of doubt and sorrow

B. S. INGEMANN
Tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD

ST. ASAPH

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE

## 290 Kindred in Christ, for His dear sake

ISAAC WATTS — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON

1 Kin-dred in Christ, for His dear sake A heart - y wel-come here re-ceive;
2 May He, by whose kind care we meet, Send His good Spir - it from a - bove,
3 For - got-ten be each worldly theme, When Christians meet to-geth - er thus;
4 Thus, as the mo-ments pass a - way, We'll love, and won - der, and a - dore;

May we to-geth - er now partake The joys which on - ly He can give.
Make our commun - i - cations sweet, And cause our hearts to burn with love.
We on - ly wish to speak of Him Who lived, and died, and reigns for us.
And hast-en on the glorious day When we shall meet to part no more. A-MEN.

## 291 Let saints below in concert sing

AULD LANG SYNE

1 Let saints be-low in con-cert sing With those to glo-ry gone; For all the servants
2 E'en now, by faith, we join our hands With those that went before, And greet the ransomed,

of our King In earth and heav'n are one. One fam - i - ly, we dwell in Him, One
bless-ed bands Up - on th'e - ter - nal shore. Lord Je- sus, be our constant guide: And

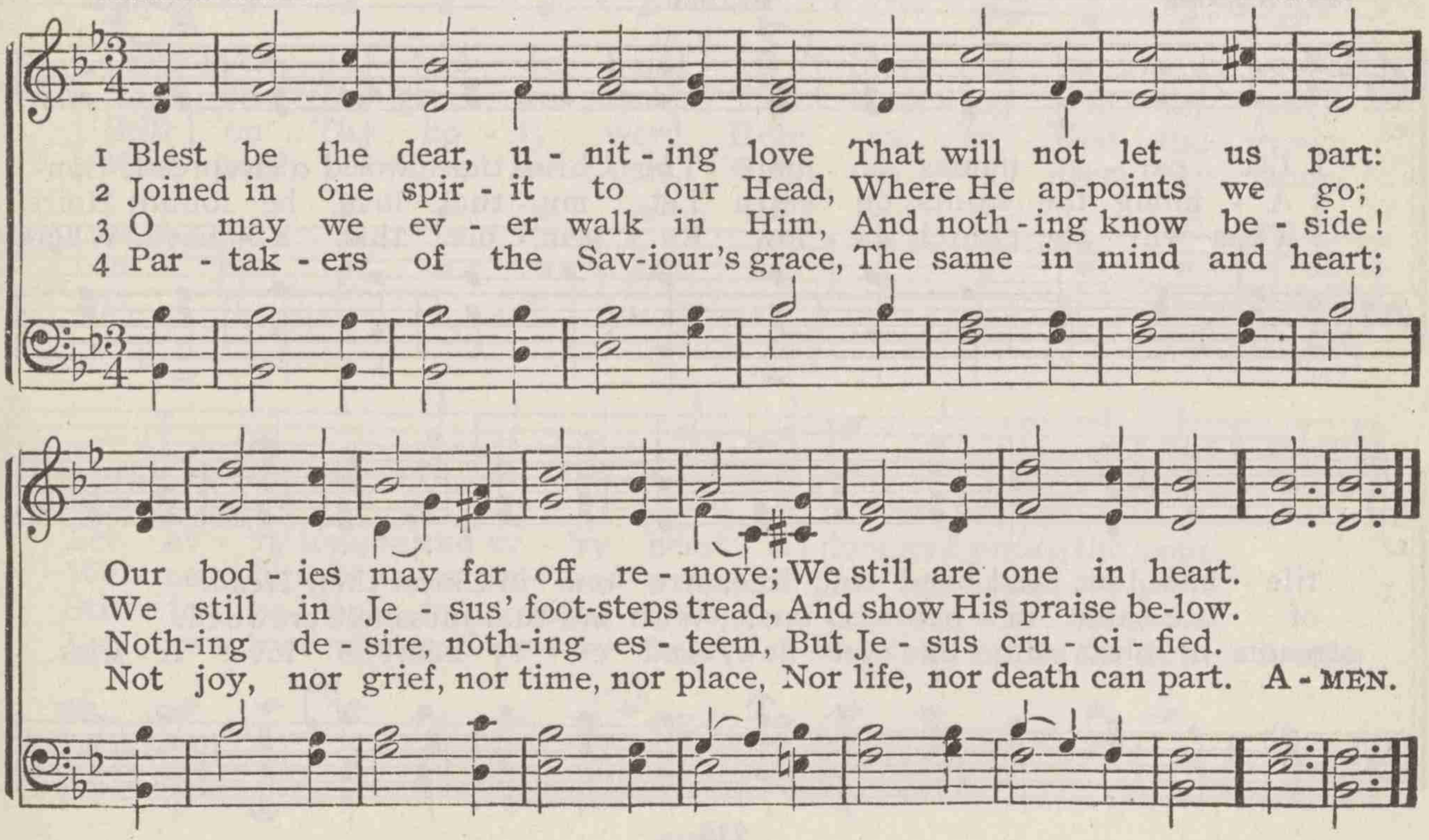
church above, beneath, Tho' now di-vid-ed by the stream, The narrow stream of death.
when the word is giv'n, Bid death's cold flood its waves divide, And land us safe in heav'n. A-MEN.

## 292 Blest be the tie that binds

JOHN FAWCETT — DENNIS — HANS G. NAGELI

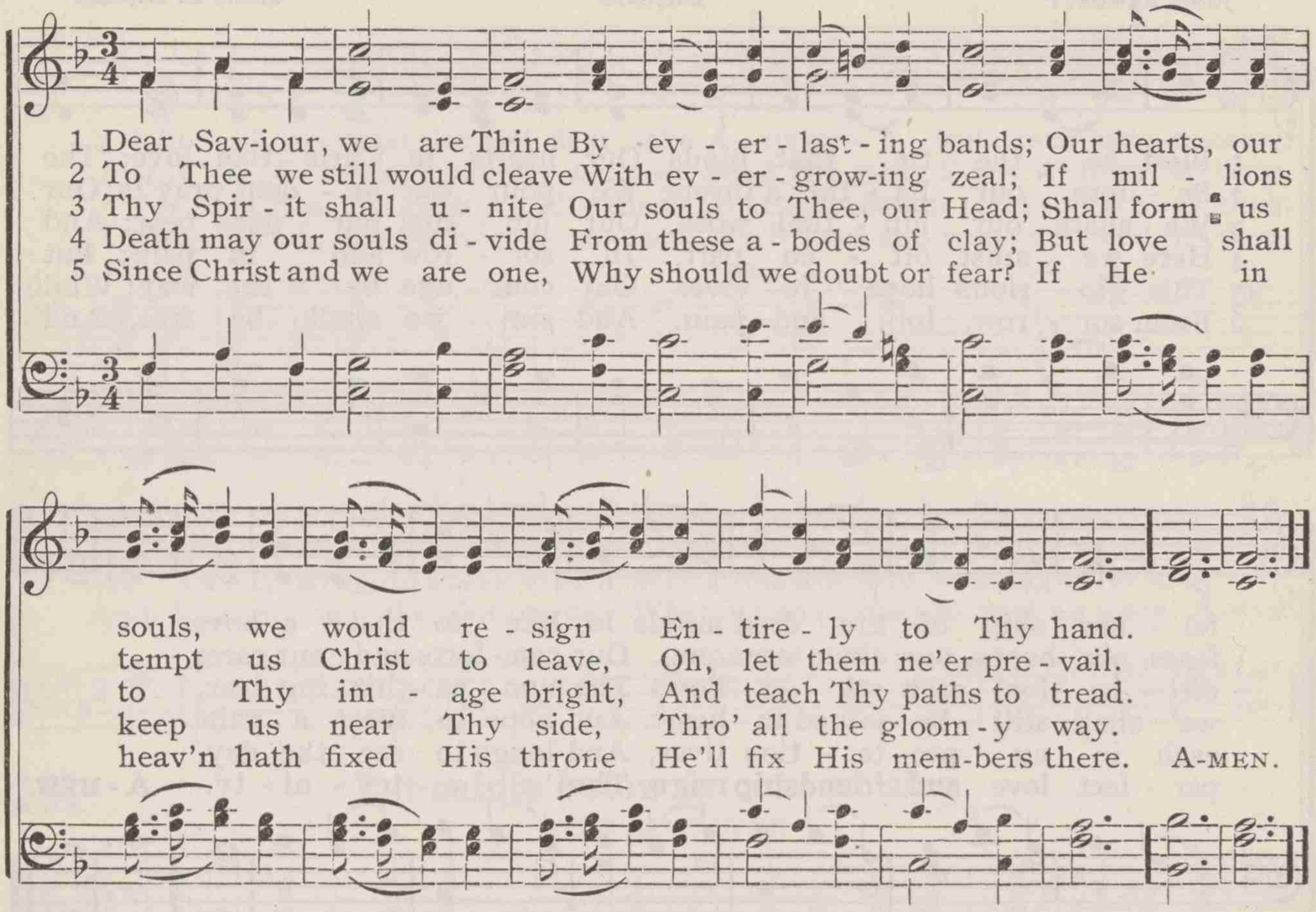
## 293 Blest be the dear, uniting love

CHARLES WESLEY — HOLY CROSS — FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN



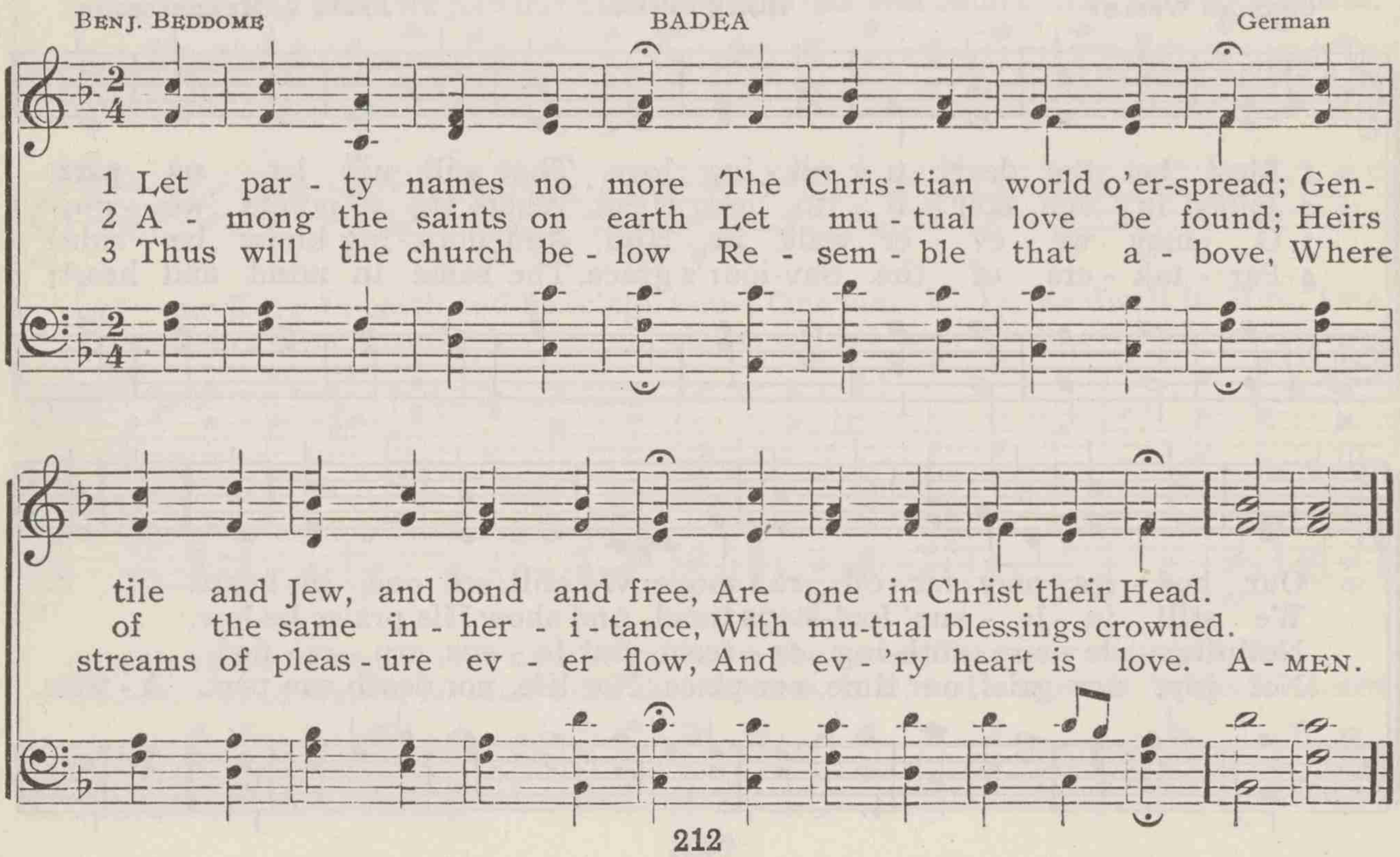
## 294 Dear Saviour, we are Thine

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — GERAR — LOWELL MASON



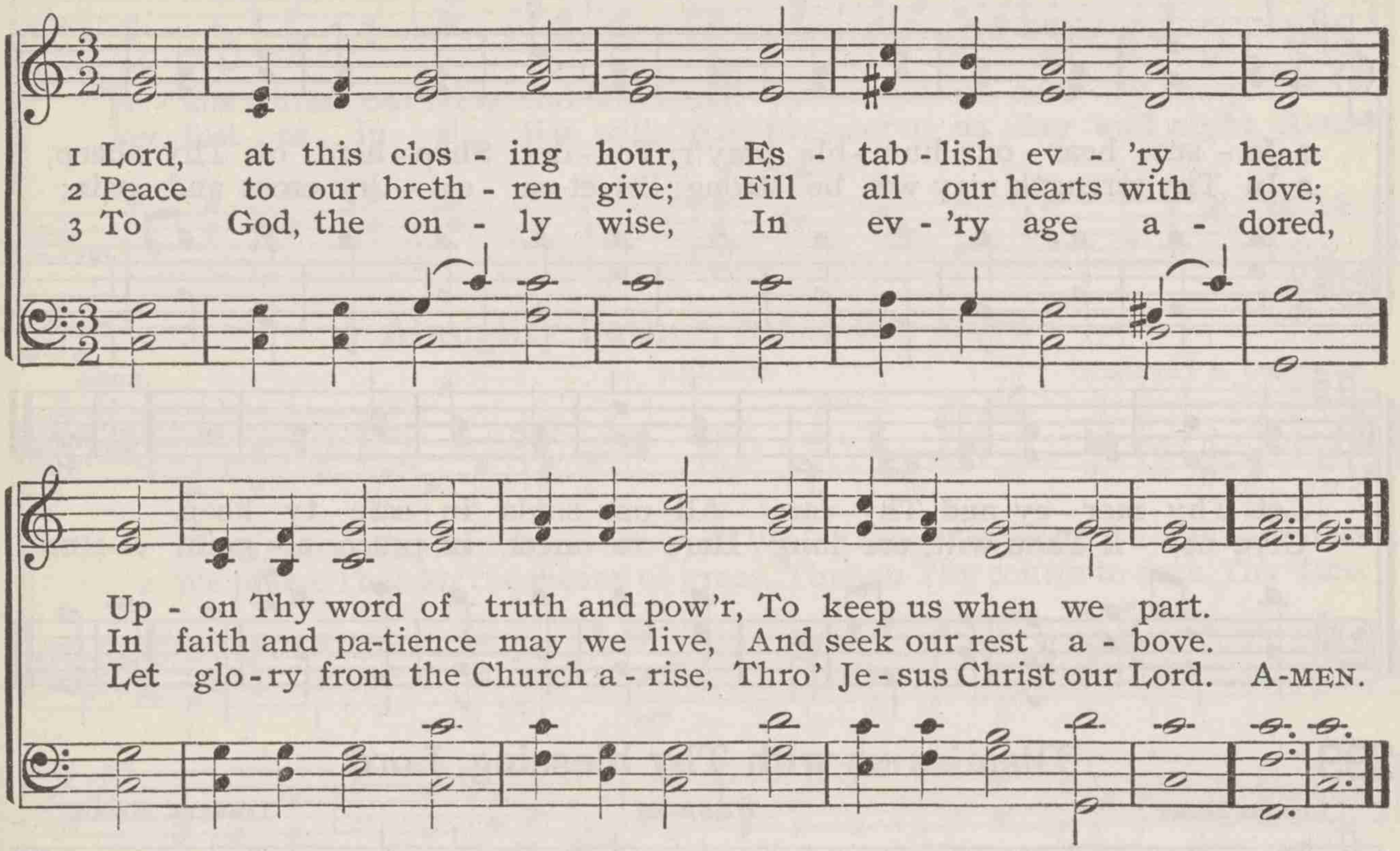

## 295 Let party names no more

BENJ. BEDDOME — BADEA — German



## 296 Lord, at this closing hour

ELEAZOR T. FITCH — BOYLSTON — LOWELL MASON




## 297 Once more, before we part

JOSEPH HART — LABAN — LOWELL MASON

## 298 Jesus, hear our humble prayer

JOHN NEWTON — PLEYEL'S HYMN — IGNACE PLEYEL

1 Je - sus, hear our hum - ble pray'r; Ten - der Shep - herd of Thy sheep,
2 In Thy strength may we be strong; Sweet-en ev - 'ry cross and pain;

Let Thy mer - cy and Thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.
Give us, if Thou wilt, ere long Here to meet in peace a - gain. A-MEN.

## 299 Dismiss us with Thy blessing, Lord

JOSEPH HART — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON

1 Dis - miss us with Thy blessing, Lord; Help us to feed up - on Thy word;
2 Tho' we are guilt - y, Thou art good; Cleanse all our sins in Je - sus' blood;

All that has been a - miss, for-give, And let Thy truth with-in us live.
Give ev - 'ry burdened soul re-lease, And bid us all de - part in peace. AMEN.

## 300 Now may He, who from the dead

JOHN NEWTON — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER

1 Now may He who from the dead Brought the Shep-herd of the sheep,
2 May He teach us to ful - fil What is pleas - ing in His sight;

## Now may He, who from the dead

Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep.
Per - fect us in all His will, And pre - serve us day and night. A-MEN.

## 301 Almighty Father, bless the word

Anon. ABENDS HERBERT S. OAKELEY

1 Al-might-y Fa - ther, bless the word Which thro' Thy grace we now have heard;
2 We praise Thee for the means of grace, Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face.

O may the precious seed take root, Spring up, and bear abundant fruit.
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here May all at last in heav'n ap-pear. A-MEN.

## 302 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing

EDWIN SMYTHE SICILY MARCANTOINE PORTOGALLO

1 Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Bid us now de - part in peace;
2 Fill each breast with con - so - la - tion; Up to Thee our hearts we raise:

Still on heav'n-ly man - na feed-ing, Let our faith and love in-crease.
When we reach our bliss-ful sta-tion, Then we'll give Thee nobler praise. AMEN.

## 303 Abide with me! fast falls the eventide

HENRY F. LYTE — EVENTIDE — WILLIAM H. MONK

1 A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3 I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
4 Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

deep - ens— Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the temp - ter's pow'r? Who, like Thy - self, my
gloom and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-MEN.

## 304 The day is past and over

Tr. by J. M. NEALE — ANATOLIUS — JOSEPH BARNBY

1 The day is past and o - ver: All thanks, O Lord, to Thee; I
2 The joys of day are o - ver: I lift my heart to Thee, And
3 The toils of day are o - ver: I raise the hymn to Thee, And
4 Be Thou my soul's Pre - serv - er, O God, for Thou dost know How

I pray . . .

## The day is past and over

O Je - sus,
pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O
call on Thee that sin - less The hours of gloom may be. O
ask that free from per - il The hours of fear may be. O
man - y are the per - ils Thro' which I have to go. Lov-

keep me
Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night.
Je - sus, make their darkness light, And save me thro' the com - ing night.
Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night.
er of men, O hear my call, And guard and save me from them all. A-MEN.

## 305 Saviour, breathe an evening blessing

JAMES EDMESTON
V. 3 by EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH EVENING PRAYER GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1 Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
2 Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - row past us fly,
3 Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be - come our tomb,
4 Fa - ther, to Thy ho - ly keep-ing Hum - bly we our-selves re - sign;
5 Bless-ed Spir - it, brood-ing o'er us, Chase the dark-ness of our night,

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
An - gel guards from Thee surround us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom.
Sav-iour, who hast slept our sleep-ing, Make our slum-bers pure as Thine.
Till the per - fect day be - fore us Breaks in ev - er - last - ing light. A-MEN.

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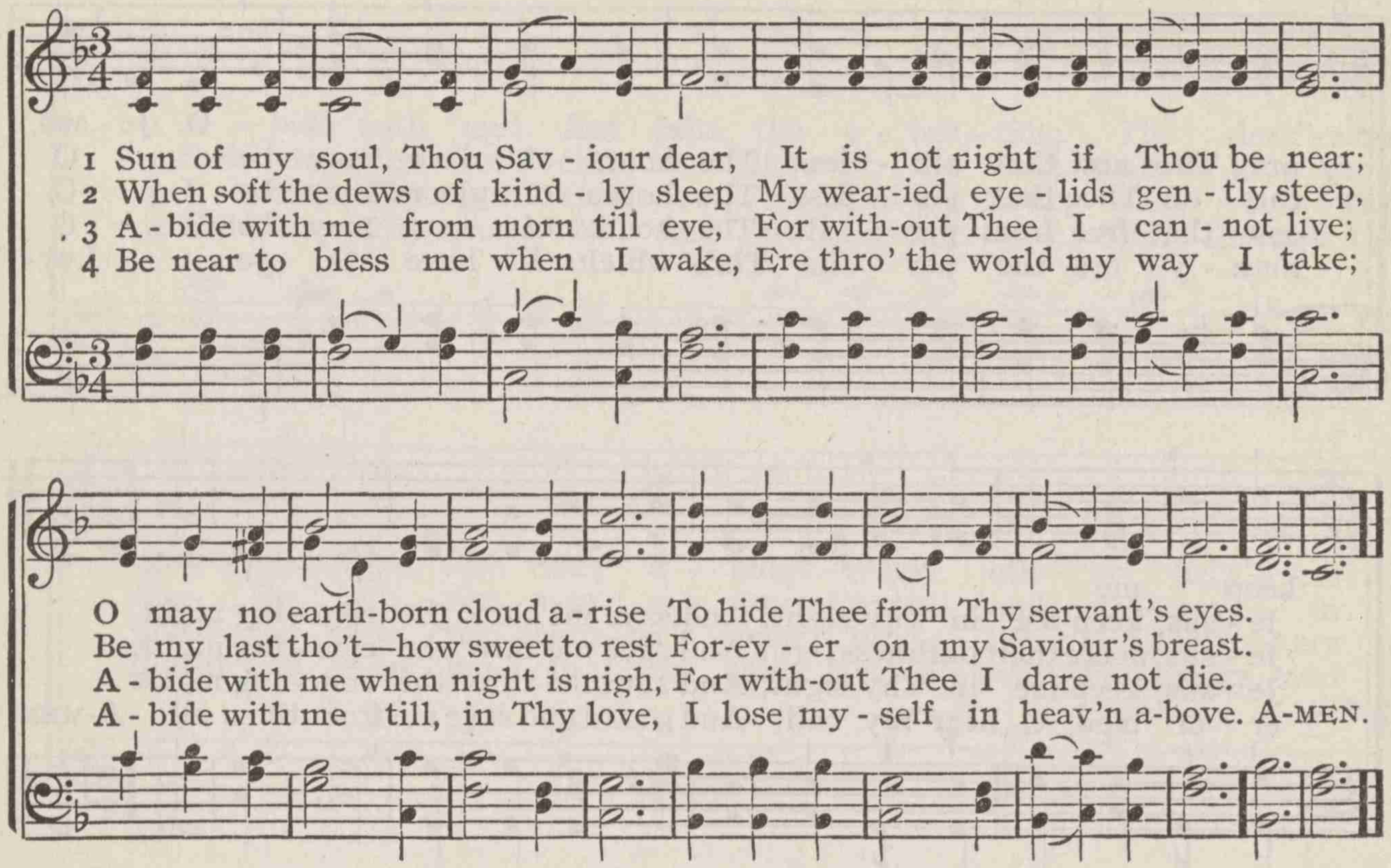
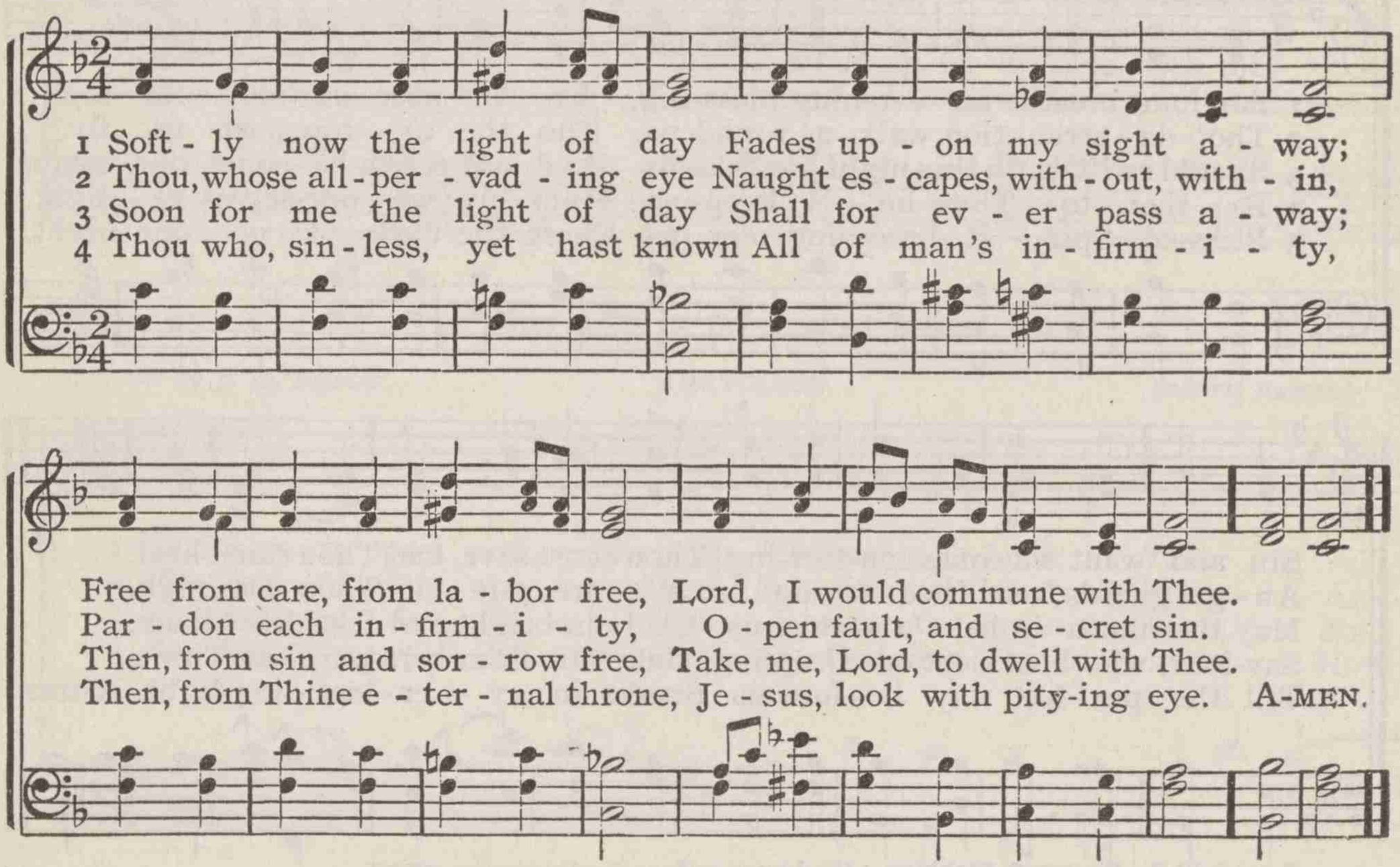
## 306 Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

JOHN KEBLE — HURSLEY — PETER RITTER, Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK



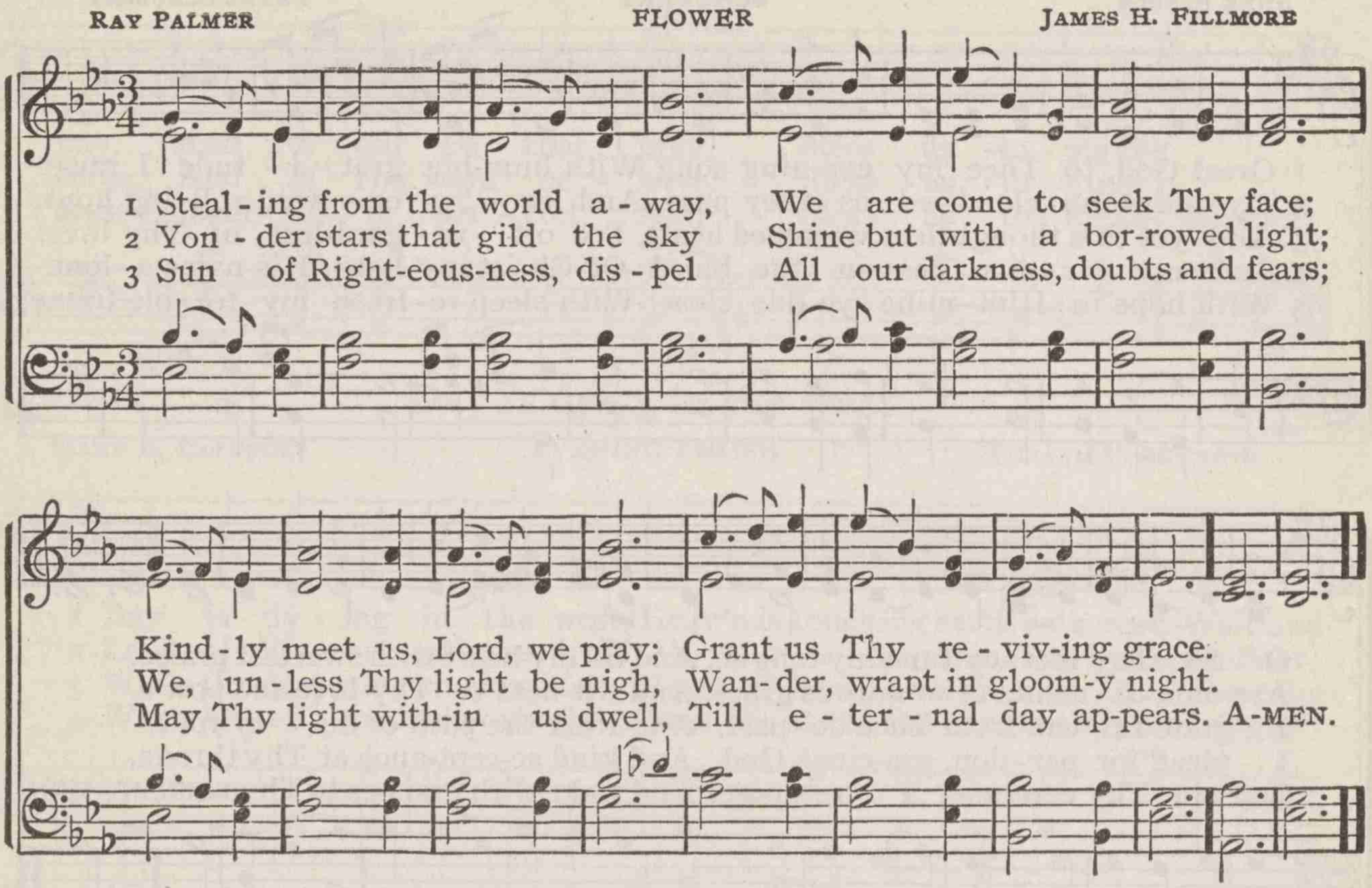

## 307 Softly now the light of day

GEORGE W. DOANE — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER



## 308 Stealing from the world away

RAY PALMER — FLOWER — JAMES H. FILLMORE

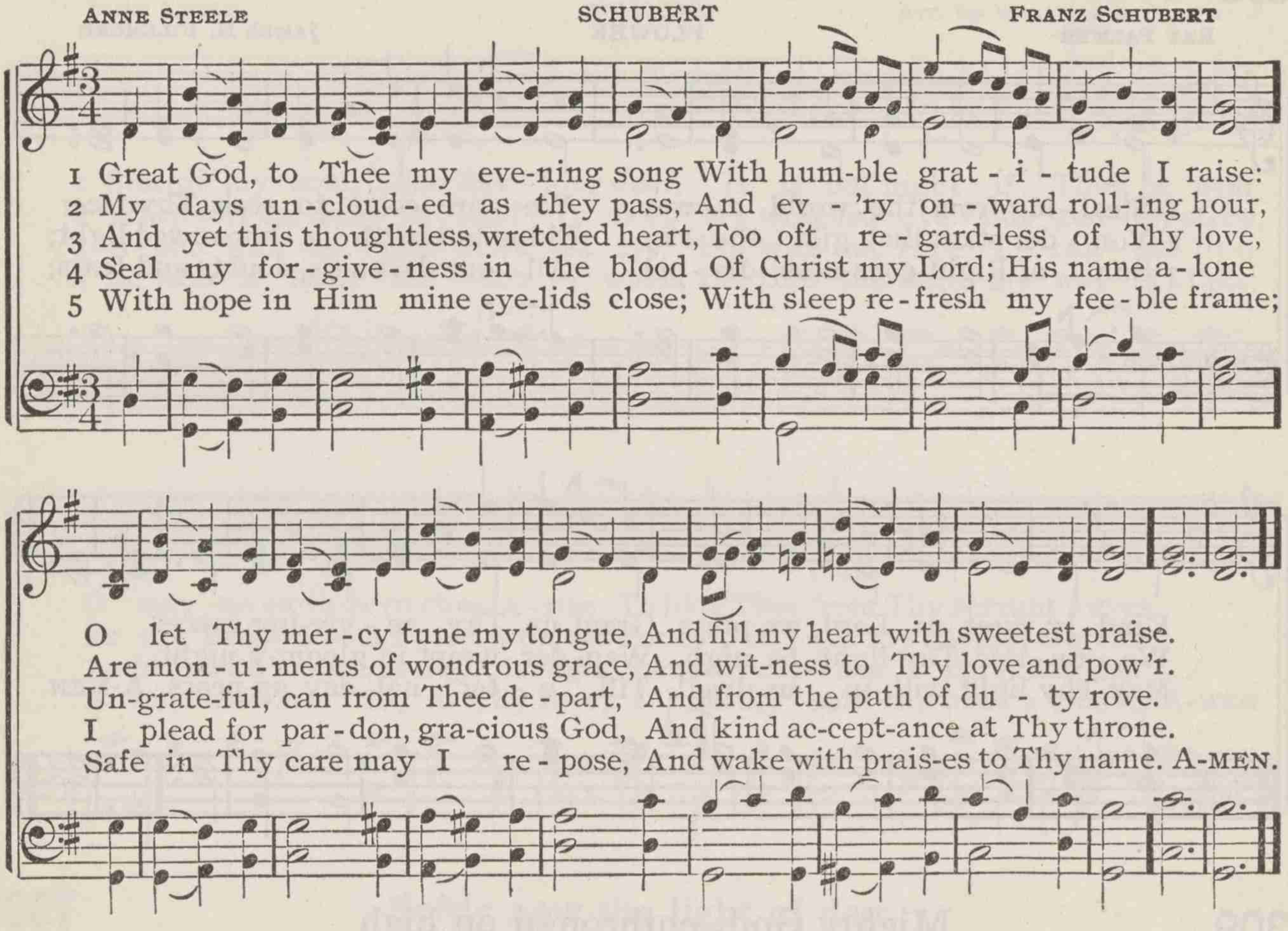



## 309 Mighty God, enthroned on high

J. SAUNDERS — A. F. PAYNE

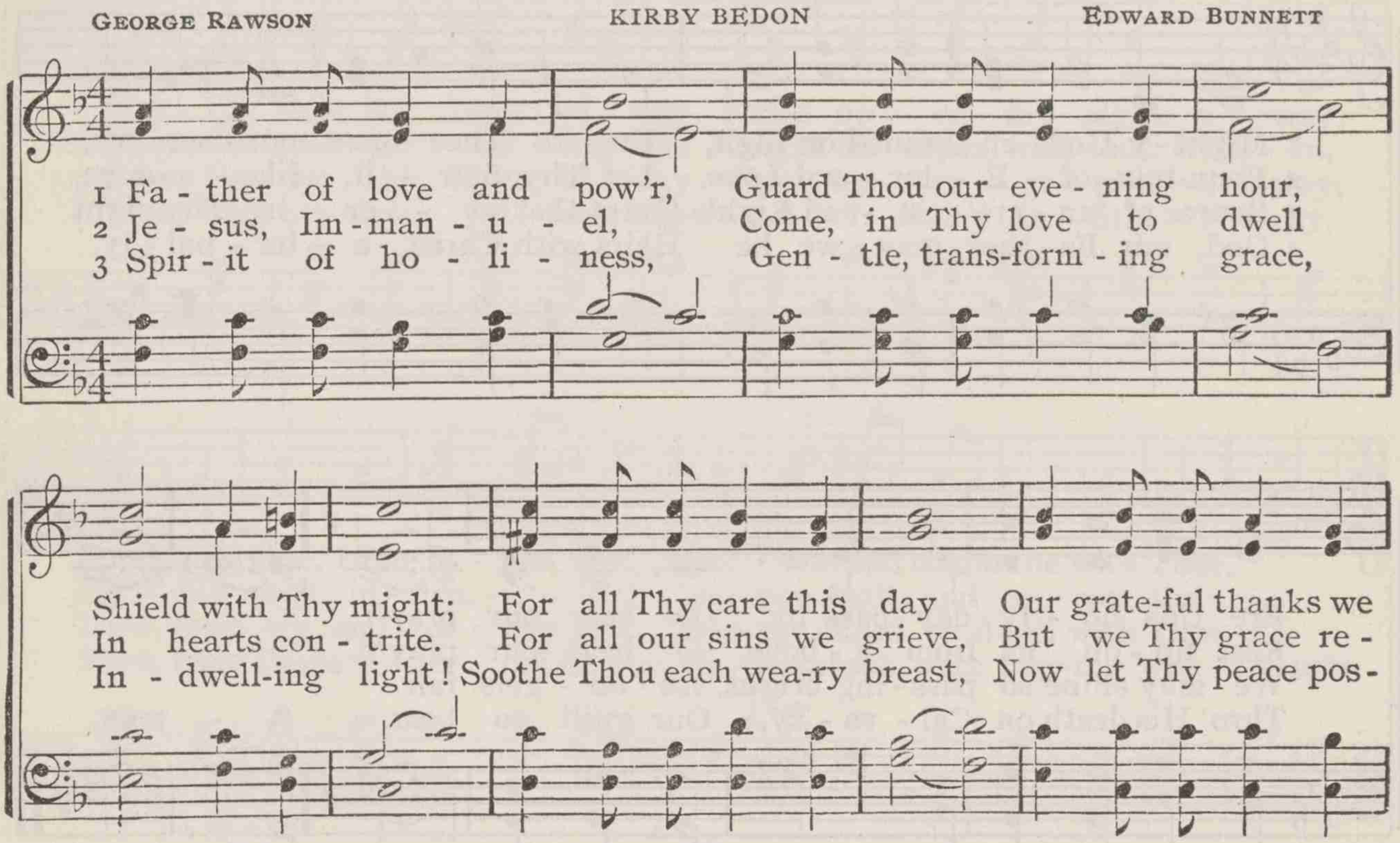
## 310 Great God, to Thee my evening song

ANNE STEELE — SCHUBERT — FRANZ SCHUBERT




## 311 Father of love and power

GEORGE RAWSON — KIRBY BEDON — EDWARD BUNNETT



## Father of love and power

pay, And to our Fa - ther pray, Bless us to - night!
ceive, And in Thy word be - lieve; Bless us to - night!
sessed Calm us to per - fect rest; Bless us to - night! A - MEN.

## 312 Day is dying in the west

MARY A. LATHBURY — EVENING PRAISE — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1 Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2 Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3 While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the
4 When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of

wor - ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em-brace; For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end!

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!

Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high! A - - MEN.

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# 313 I love to tell the story

KATHERINE HANKEY — WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
2 I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3 I love to tell the sto - ry; 'T is pleas - ant to re - peat What
4 I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Be - cause I know 't is true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings, As
sto - ry; It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I
sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard The mes-sage of sal - va - tion From
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'T will be the old, old sto - ry That

CHORUS

noth-ing else can do.
tell it now to thee.
God's own ho - ly Word.
I have loved so long.

} I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. AMEN.

# 314 Saved to the uttermost

W. J. K. — Wm J. Kirkpatrick

1 Saved to the ut - ter-most: I am the Lord's, Je - sus, my Sav-iour, sal-
va - tion af - fords, Gives me His Spir - it a wit - ness with - in,

2 Saved to the ut - ter-most: Je - sus is near, Keep-ing me safe - ly, He
cast - eth out fear, Trust - ing His prom - is - es, how I am blest,

3 Saved to the ut - ter-most: this I can say, "Once all was dark-ness, but
now it is day," Beau - ti - ful vis - ions of glo - ry I see,

4 Saved to the ut - ter-most: cheer-ful - ly sing Loud hal - le - lu - jahs to
Je - sus, my King, Ran - somed and par-doned, re-deemed by His blood,

REFRAIN

Whis - p'ring of par - don, and sav - ing from sin.
Lean - ing up - on Him, how sweet is my rest. Saved, saved,
Je - sus in bright - ness re - vealed un - to me.
Cleansed from un - right - eous-ness—glo - ry to God!

saved to the ut - ter-most, Saved, saved, by pow - er di - vine; Saved, saved,

saved to the ut - ter-most, Je - sus, the Sav - iour, is mine. A - MEN.

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# 315 My Lord and I

L. SHOREY BRADFORD From HAYDN

1 I have a friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me,
2 Some-times I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak,
3 He knows how I am long - ing Some wea - ry soul to win,
4 I have His yoke up - on me, And eas - y 'tis to bear;
5 And when the jour - ney's end - ed In rest and peace at last,

He loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly;
And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek;
And so He bids me go, and speak The lov - ing word for Him;
In the bur - den which He car - ries I glad - ly take a share;
When ev - 'ry thought of dan - ger And wea - ri - ness is past,

I could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
He leads me in the paths of light Be - neath a sun - ny sky,
He bids me tell His wondrous love, And why He came to die,
For then it is my hap - pi-ness To have Him al - ways nigh:
In the King-dom of the fu - ture, In the Glo - ry by - and - by

And so we dwell to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we walk to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
And so we work to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
We bear the yoke to - geth - er, My Lord and I.
We'll live and reign to - geth - er, My Lord and I. A - MEN.

# 316 The child of a King

HATTIE E. BUELL — JOHN B. SUMNER. Arr.

1 My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
wealth of the world in His hands; Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, He has rich - es un-told.

2 My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wan-dered o'er
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing for-
ev - er on high, And will give us a home in the sweet by and by.

3 I once was an out - cast strang - er on earth, A sin - ner by
choice, and an "a - lien" by birth; But I've been "a - dopt - ed," my
name's writ-ten down, An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.

4 A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're building a
pal - ace for me o - ver there; Tho' ex - iled from home, yet
still I may sing, "All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King."

CHORUS

I'm the child of a King, The child of a King; With
Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I'm the child of a King. A - MEN.

# 317 I know I love Thee better, Lord

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL R. E. HUDSON

1 I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy,
2 I know that Thou art near - er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng,
3 Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad;
4 O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour mine! What will Thy pres-ence be

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er in the thought of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee.

CHORUS

The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free; The
yet been told,
half has nev - er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me. A-MEN.
yet been told, cleanseth me.

By permission

# 318 It is well with my soul

H. G. SPAFFORD P. P. BLISS

1 When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor-rows like sea - bil-lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
2 Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as- sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help- less es - tate,
3 My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't—My sin—not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I bear it no more,
4 And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the Lord shall de-scend,

CHORUS

It is well, it is well with my soul. It is well . . . . . with my soul,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
"E - ven so,"—it is well with my soul. It is well

soul, . . . . . It is well, it is well with my soul. A-MEN.
with my soul,

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# 319 I with Christ am satisfied

W. F. M. — W. F. McCauley

1 I with Christ am sat - is - fied, Son of God most ho - ly,
2 Ev - er I am sat - is - fied, By His pow'r and mer - it,
3 Ful - ly I am sat - is - fied: Love that none can sev - er!
4 More and more I'm sat - is - fied! Let us tell the sto - ry

Laid in man - ger low - ly; On the cross for me He died—
Thro' the Ho - ly Spir - it; Now I feel the blood ap - plied,
Grace that fail - eth nev - er! Serv - ing Him what - e'er be - tide,
Of His life and glo - ry Till the na - tions far and wide

REFRAIN

Trust - ing Him I'm sat - is - fied.
And my soul is sat - is - fied. Sat - is - fied with
Ev - 'ry long - ing's sat - is - fied.
In His love are sat - is - fied.

Je - sus ev - 'ry day! Sat - is - fied with Je - sus all the way!

In Him sweet - ly to a - bide, On - ly thus I'm sat - is - fied. A - MEN.

# 320 I saw the cross of Jesus

F. WHITFIELD — CRUCIFIX — Greek Melody

1 I saw the cross of Je - sus, When burdened with my sin:
2 I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am;
3 I clasp the cross of Je - sus In ev - 'ry try - ing hour,
4 Sweet is the cross of Je - sus! There let my wear - y heart

I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in;
A vile and guilt - y crea - ture, Saved on - ly thro' the Lamb.
My sure and cer - tain ref - uge, My nev - er - fail - ing tow'r.
Still rest in peace un - shak - en, Till with Him, ne'er to part;

I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;
No right-eous - ness, no mer - it, No beau - ty can I plead;
In ev - 'ry fear and con - flict, I more than con - queror am;
And then in strains of glo - ry I'll sing His won-drous pow'r,

And in the cross of Je - sus, I found my peace with God.
Yet in the cross I glo - ry, My ti - tle there I read.
Liv - ing I'm safe, or dy - ing, Thro' Christ, the ris - en Lamb.
Where sin can nev - er en - ter, And death is known no more. A-MEN.

# 321 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend

J. G. SMALL — CONSTANCE — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! All pow'r to Him is giv - en,
4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der!

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
To guard me on my on - ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en:
So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might-y a de - fend - er!

And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev- er,
Naught that I have mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er;
E - ter - nal glo - ry gleams a - far, To nerve my faint en - deav - or:
From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?

For I am His and He is mine, For ev - er and for ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for ev - er.
So now to watch, to work, to war; And then to rest for ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for ev - er. A-MEN.

# 322 I was a wandering sheep

HORATIUS BONAR J. ZUNDEL

1 I was a wan-d'ring sheep, I did not love the fold,
2 The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa - ther sought His child;
3 Je - sus my Shep - herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
4 No more a wan-d'ring sheep, I love to be con - trolled;

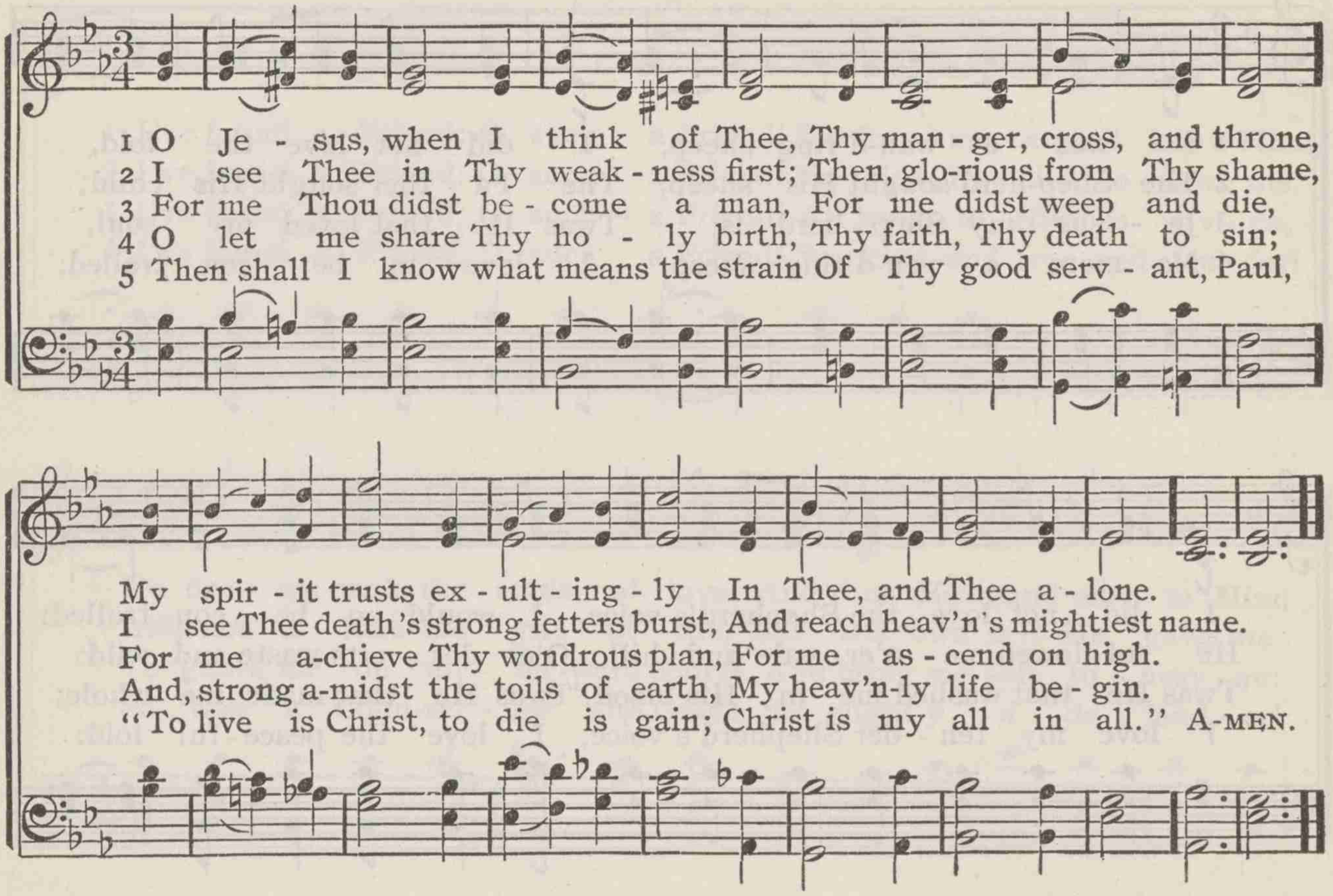
I did not love the Shepherd's voice, I would no be con - trolled:
He fol - lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des - erts waste and wild:
'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
I love my ten - der Shepherd's voice, I love the peace - ful fold:

I was a way - ward child, I did not love my home;
He found me nigh to death, Fam - ished and faint and lone;
'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wan - d'ring sheep;
No more a way - ward child, I seek no more to roam;

I did not love my Fa- ther's voice, I loved a - far to roam.
He bound me with the bands of love, He saved the wand'ring one.
'Twas He that bro't me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
I love my heav'nly Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A-MEN.

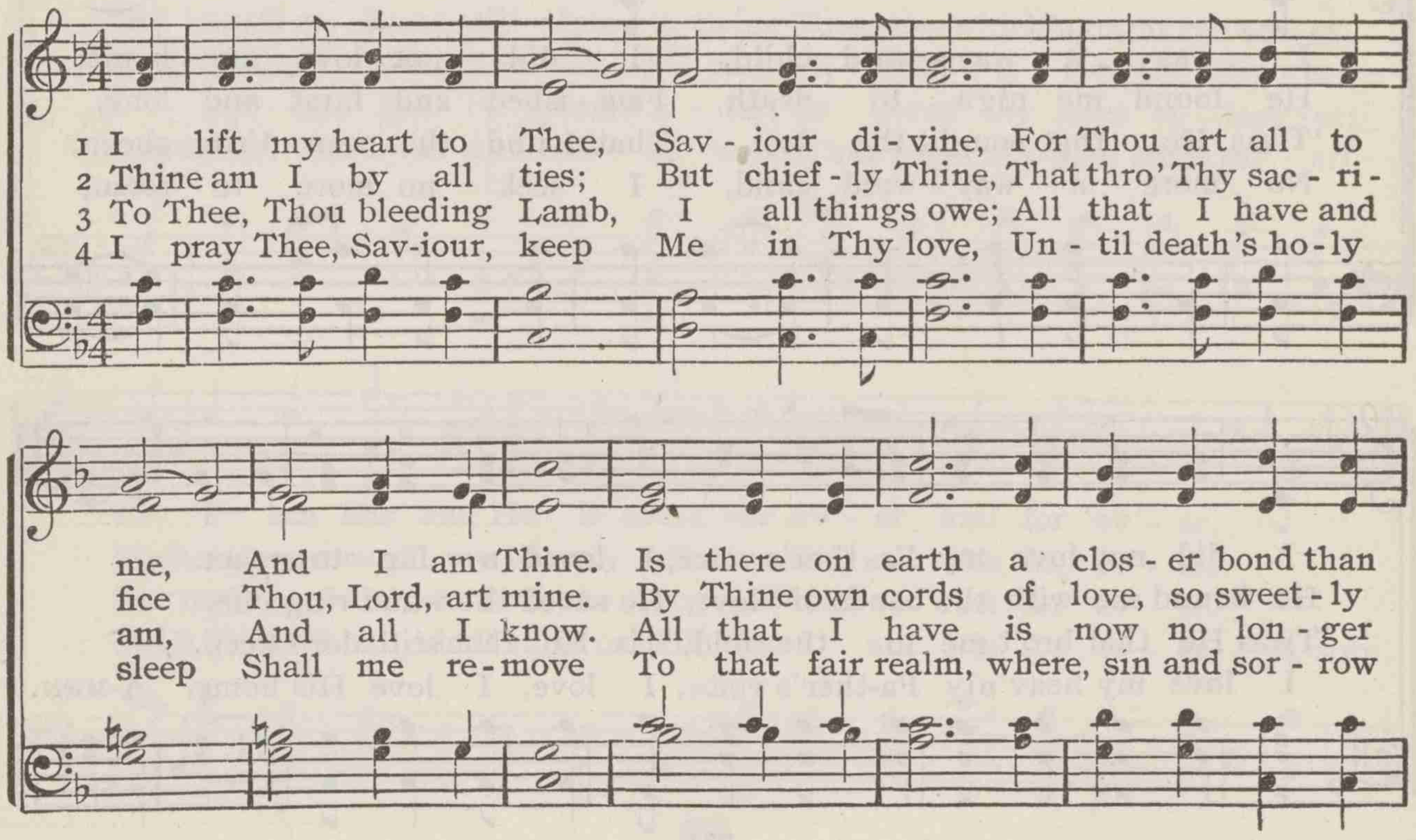
## 323 O Jesus, when I think of Thee

GEORGE W. BETHUNE — MAKER — FREDERICK C. MAKER




## 324 I lift my heart to Thee

CHARLES E. MUDIE — CAMPBELL — THOMAS M. MUDIE



## I lift my heart to Thee

this, That "My Be - lov - ed's mine, and I am His"?
wound A - round me, I to Thee am close - ly bound.
mine, And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine.
o'er, Thou and Thine own are one for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

## 325 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH — BURLEIGH — JOSEPH BARNBY

1 Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out Thy
2 Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth; Un - helped by
3 Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right; Blind - ly we
4 Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n-ly rest, How - ev - er

guid-ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor-rows still in -
Thee, in er-ror's maze we grope, While pas-sion stains, and fol - ly dims our
stum-ble when we walk a - lone, In - volved in shad - ows of a darksome
rough and steep the path may be, Through joy or sor - row, as Thou deem-est

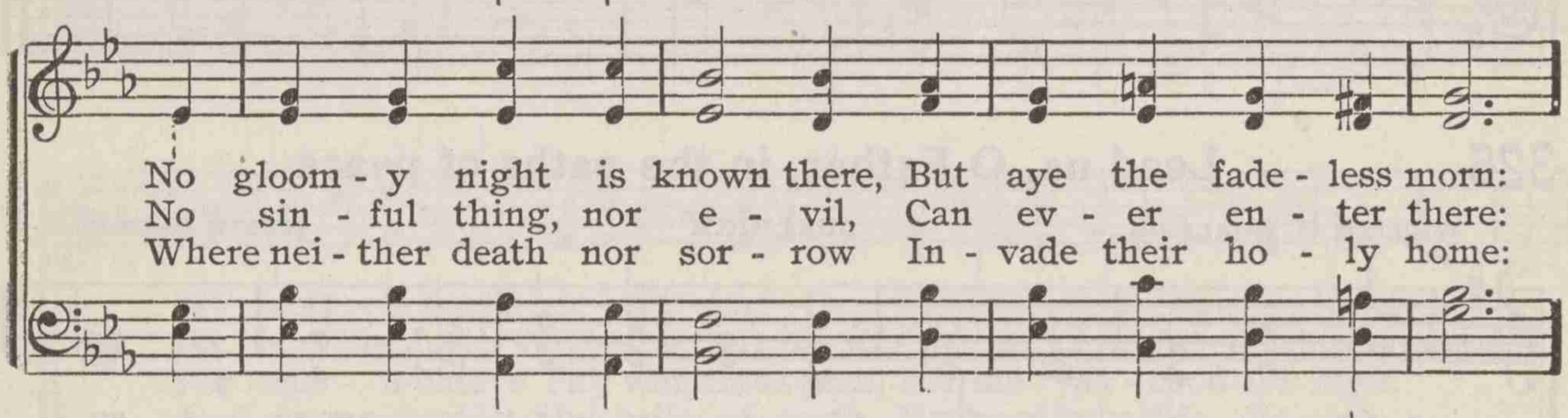
crease; Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
youth, And age comes on, un-cheered by faith and hope.
night; On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
best, Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - MEN.

## 326 The Homeland, O the Homeland

HUGH R. HAWEIS — HOMELAND — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

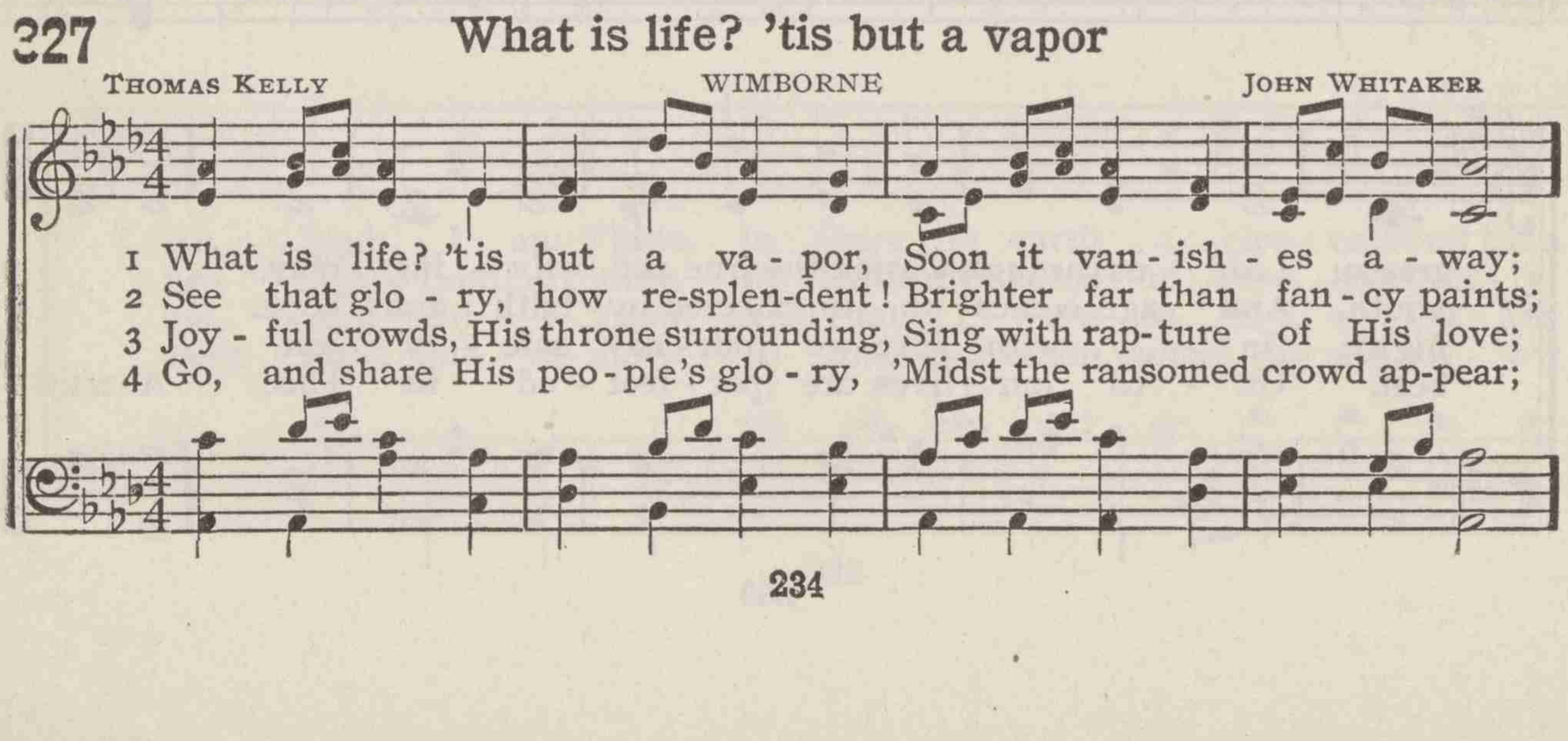
1 The Home-land, O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
2 My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
3 For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come

No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
No sin-ful thing, nor e-vil, Can ev-er en-ter there:
Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:



I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na-tive coun-try! O rest and peace a-bove!

There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-MEN.



## 327 What is life? 'tis but a vapor

THOMAS KELLY — WIMBORNE — JOHN WHITAKER

1 What is life? 'tis but a va-por, Soon it van-ish-es a-way;
2 See that glo-ry, how re-splen-dent! Brighter far than fan-cy paints;
3 Joy-ful crowds, His throne surrounding, Sing with rap-ture of His love;
4 Go, and share His peo-ple's glo-ry, 'Midst the ransomed crowd ap-pear;

## What is life? 'tis but a vapor

Life is but a dy - ing ta - per— O my soul, why wish to stay?
There, in maj - es - ty transcendent, Je - sus reigns—the King of saints.
Thro' the heav'ns His praise resounding, Filling all the courts a - bove.
Thine a joy - ful, wondrous sto-ry, One that an - gels love to hear. A-MEN.

## 328 Beautiful valley of Eden

WALTER O. CUSHING KELLEY WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1 Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den! Sweet is thy noon - tide calm;
2 O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,
3 There is the home of my Sav - iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,

O - ver the heart of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.
Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.
O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.

REFRAIN

Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest,
the pure and blest,

*Rit.*

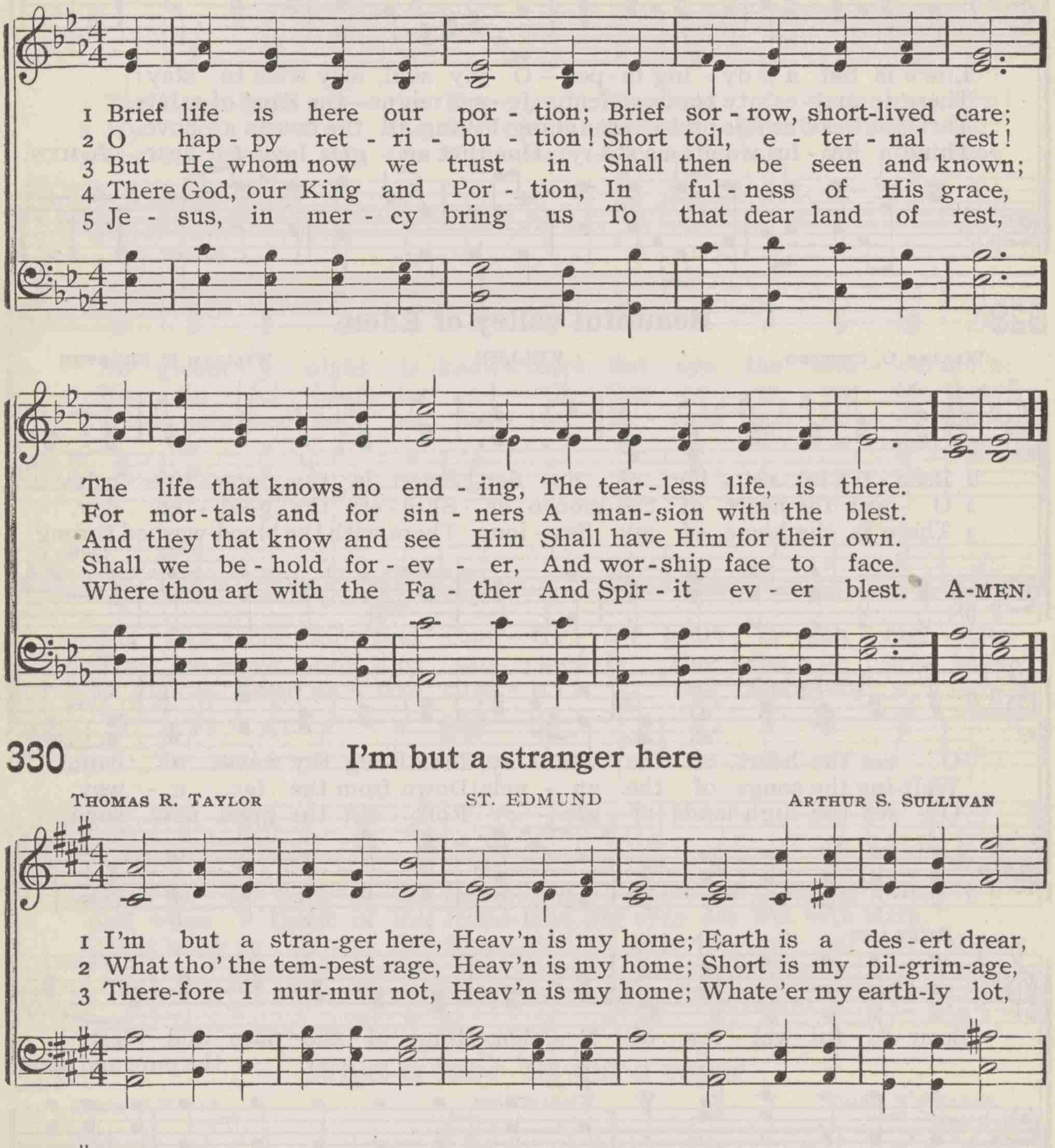
How oft - en a-mid the wild billows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest! A - MEN.

## 329 Brief life is here our portion

BERNARD OF CLUNY
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

SACRIFICE

HENRY LAHEE




## 330 I'm but a stranger here

THOMAS R. TAYLOR

ST. EDMUND

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

## I'm but a stranger here

## 331 O Paradise! O Paradise

FREDERICK W. FABER — PARADISE — JOSEPH BARNBY

# 332 On Jordan's stormy banks I stand

SAMUEL STENNETT — Arr. from DUNHAM

1 On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2 All o'er those wide, ex-tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3 No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4 When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?

CHORUS

I am bound for the prom - ised land, . . . . . I am
land, . . . . . .

bound for the prom - ised land, O who will come and
. . . . . the prom - ised land,

go with me? I am bound for the prom - ised land. A - MEN.

# 333 The home over there

REV. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON

TULLIUS C. O'KANE

1 O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2 O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour-ney have

light, Where the saints all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
trod, (o-ver there,) Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their

REFRAIN

robed in their garments of white, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God, o - ver there. O-ver there,

there, O think of the home o - ver there,
o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there, o - ver there,

there, o-ver there, o- ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
O-ver there, o-ver there, o- ver there, O think of the friends over there. A-MEN.

3 My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

By permission

# 334 Jerusalem, the golden

BERNARD OF CLUNY
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

EWING

ALEXANDER EWING

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2 They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3 There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4 O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er see thy face?

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest:
And bright with man-y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng:
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, Shall I e'er win thy grace?

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait me there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who, with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo-rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
His on - ly, His for - ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A-MEN.

# 335 One sweetly solemn thought

PHOEBE CARY — ROBERT S. AMBROSE

*May also be sung as a Solo*

1 One sweet - ly sol - emn thought
2 Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where the
3 Near - er the bound of life Where we
4 But ly - ing dark - ly be - tween,
5 Je - sus, per - fect my trust,
6 Feel Thee near when my feet Are

Comes to me o'er and o'er— I am near - er
ma - ny man - sions be; Near - er the great white
lay our bur - dens down; Near - er leav - ing the
Wind - ing down thru the night, Is the deep and
Strengthen the grasp of my faith: Let me feel Thee
slip - ping o - ver the brink; For it may be I'm

home to - day Than I ev - er have been be - fore;
throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea:
cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.
un - known stream To be crossed ere we reach the light.
near when I stand On the edge of the shore of death;
near - er home, Near - er now than I think. A-MEN.

# 336 Shall we meet beyond the river?

HORACE L. HASTINGS

ELIHU S. RICE

*Moderato*

1 Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2 Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3 Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4 Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?—
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

CHORUS

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?

Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll? A - MEN.

By permission

## 337 By and by

R. M. McIntosh

1 It may be far, it may be near, There is a hope, there is a fear,
2 Im - pa-tient soul, and murmuring heart, Your murmuring cease and bear your part
3 Yes, "by and by" will soon be now, And God shall wipe each tear-stain'd brow;
4 O, verdant fields! O, shining shore! The Lamb of God spreads wide the door;

But in the fu - ture wait-ing I Shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."
Of pain and la - bor on life's road, For soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.
The Lamb shall feed them from the throne, To liv- ing fountains lead His own.
Ah, gold - en cit - y, sure - ly I Shall see Thy glo-ries "by and by."

CHORUS

By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; But in a
By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; There's pain and
By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; The Lamb shall
By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by; Ah, gold - en

fu - ture wait - ing, I Shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."
la - bor on life's road, But soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.
feed them from the throne: To liv - ing foun-tains lead his own.
cit - y! sure - ly I Shall see Thy glo - ries "by and by." A - MEN.

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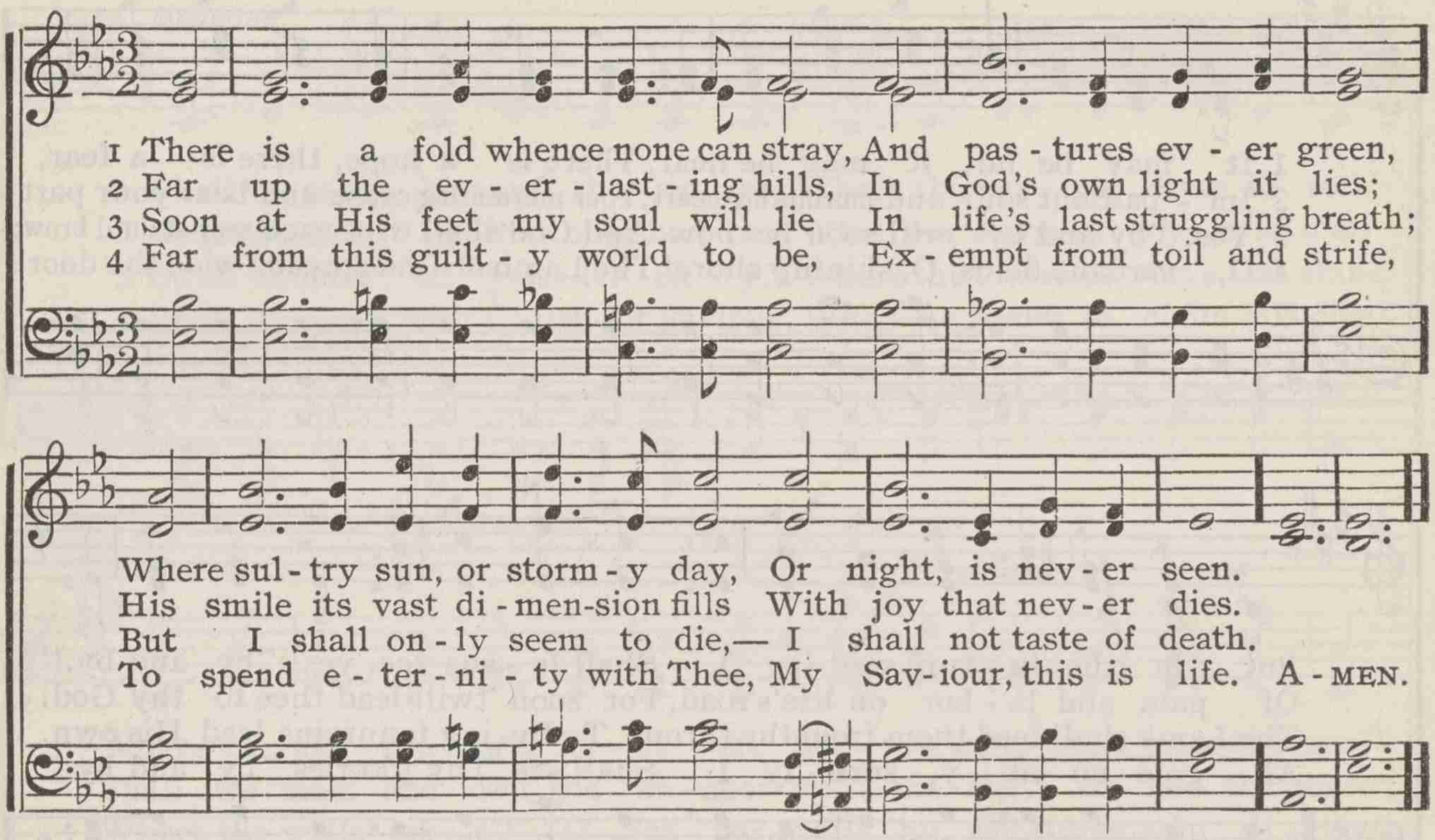
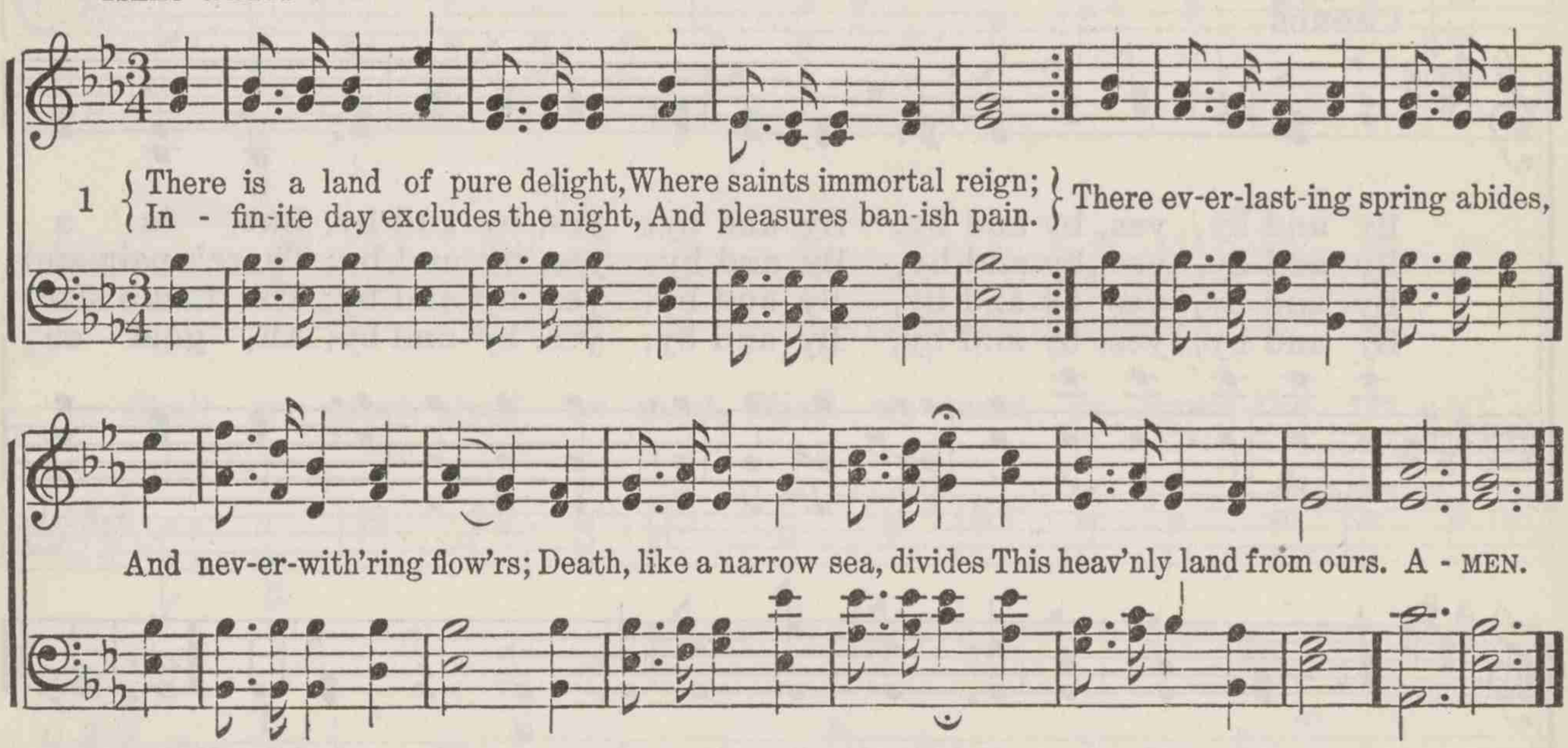
## 338 There is a fold whence none can stray

JOHN EAST — SERENITY — WILLIAM V. WALLACE




## 339 There is a land of pure delight

ISAAC WATTS — VARINA — GEORGE F. ROOT




2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.
But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes—
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

# 340 I know not what the future hath

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER — LAND OF REST — RICHARD S. NEWMAN

1 I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise,
2 I know not where his is - lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air;

As sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond his love and care.

And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait with muf - fled oar:
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy crea - tures as they be,

No harm from him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
For - give me if too close I lean My hu - man heart on Thee. A - MEN.

# 341 For all the saints

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW SARUM JOSEPH BARNBY

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
3 O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
4 But lo, there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
5 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,

Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
The saints tri - umph - ant rise in bright ar - ray;
Thro' gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,

Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on His way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

# 342 Gathering home

MISS MARIANA B. SLADE — R. M. McINTOSH

1 Up to the boun-ti - ful Giv - er of life, Gather-ing home! gathering home!
2 Up to the cit - y where fall-eth no night, Gather-ing home! gathering home!
3 Up to the beau-ti - ful mansions a - bove, Gather-ing home! gathering home!

Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gathering home.
Up where the Saviour's own face is the light, The dear ones are gathering home.
Safe in the arms of His in - fi - nite love, The dear ones are gathering home.

CHORUS

Gath-er - ing home! . . . . . Gath-er - ing home! . . . . . Nev- er to
Gath-er - ing home! gath-er-ing home! Nev- er to

sor - row more, nev - er to roam, Gath-er-ing home! . . . . . Gath-er - ing
sor - row more, nev - er to roam, gath-er - ing home!

home! . . . . . God's chil-dren are gath - er - ing home! A-MEN.
gath - er - ing home!

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# 343 Lead me gently home, Father

W. L. T. — WILL L. THOMPSON

1 Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are
2 Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark - est

end - ed, And part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
hours, Fa-ther, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wan-d'ring,

Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Father, Lead me gently home.
Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gently home.

CHORUS

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,

Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home. A-MEN.
gen-tly home.

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# 344 O what the joy and the glory must be

Tr. J. M. NEALE — ABELARD — Ancient Plain-song

1 O what the joy and the glo - ry must be,
Those end - less Sun - days the bless - ed ones see;
Crown for the val - iant, to wear - y ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ev - er blest.

2 What are the Mon - arch, His court and His throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as ful - ly de - clare!

3 Tru - ly, Je - ru - sa - lem name we that shore,
Vis - ion of peace, that brings joy ev - er - more;
Wish and ful - fill - ment can sev - ered be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

4 There, where no troub - les dis - trac - tion can bring,
We the sweet an - thems of Si - on shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voi - ces of praise
Thy bless - ed peo - ple e - ter - nal - ly raise.

5 Low be - fore Him with our prais - es we fall,
Of whom, and in whom, and thro' whom are all;
Of whom, the Fa - ther; and in whom, the Son;
Thro' whom, the Spir - it, with them ev - er One. A-MEN.

# 345 My Lord, in glory reigning

REV. SABINE BARING-GOULD — IF I BUT PERSEVERE — C. W. H. BROCK. Arr.

1 My Lord, in glo - ry reign - ing Up - on the glass - y sea,
By an - gel hosts sur - round - ed, Is think - ing still of me.

2 My Lord a land is rul - ing, A land of pure de - light,
Whence hate and might are ban - ished, And all is love and light.

3 My Lord a home is build - ing, A man - sion pass - ing fair,
Of pearl, and gold all bur - nished, Of jew - els, cost - ly, rare:

4 My Lord a song is teach - ing, The an - gel choirs on high;
They strike the harp and cym - bal, And sound the psal - ter - y;

My heart for joy is danc - ing, My lamp I trim and clear,
What though my lot be low - ly, What though my way be drear:
A home which noth - ing lack - eth—A - way with doubt and fear!
A song to greet the wan - d'rer To Heav'n's gate draw - ing near:

The Bride-groom bids me en - ter, If I but per - se - vere!
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that king - dom, If I but per - se - vere!
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that man - sion, If I but per - se - vere!
'Tis mine, 'tis mine, that wel - come, If I but per - se - vere! A-MEN.

# 346 For thee, O dear, dear country

BERNARD OF CLUNY
Tr. by JOHN M. NEALE

BELDEN

JOSEPH BARNBY

1 For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2 O one, O on - ly man - sion, O par - a - dise of joy!
3 With jas - pers glow thy bul - warks, Thy streets with em-'ralds blaze;
4 The Lamb is all thy splen - dor, The Cru - ci - fied thy praise;
5 Thou hast no shore, fair o - cean! Thou hast no time, bright day!

For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep;
Where tears are ev - er ban - ished, And smiles have no al - loy;
The sar - dius and the to - paz U - nite in thee their rays;
His laud and ben - e - dic - tion Thy ran - somed peo - ple raise:
Dear Foun-tain of re - fresh - ment To pil - grims far a - way!

The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Thy love - li - ness op - press - es All hu - man thought and heart,
Thine age - less walls are bond - ed With am - e - thyst un - priced;
Up - on the Rock of A - ges They build thy ho - ly tow'r;
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

And med - i - cine in sick-ness, And love, and life, and rest.
And none, O Peace, O Zi - on, Can sing thee as thou art.
The saints build up thy fab - ric, And the Cor - ner-stone is Christ.
Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold - en dow'r.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest. A-MEN.

## 347 We speak of the realms of the blest

MRS. E. MILLS — IOWA — A. D. FILLMORE

1 We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair, And oft are its
2 We speak of its path-way of gold, Of its walls decked with jew-els so rare, Of its won-ders and
3 We speak of its free-dom from sin, From sor-row, tempta-tion and care, From tri-als with-
4 We speak of its ser-vice of love, The robes which the glo-ri-fied wear, The Church of the
5 O Lord, in this val-ley of woe, Our Spir-its for heav-en prepare; Then short-ly we

glo-rious confessed: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
pleasures un-told: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
out and with in: But what must it be to be there! But what must it be to be there!
first-born a bove: But what must it be to be here! But what must it be to be there!
al - so shall know And feel what it is to be there! And feel what it is to be there! A-MEN.

## 348 There is a habitation

LOVE H. JAMESON — STONE — JAMES H. ROSECRANS

1 There is a hab-i-ta-tion, Built by the liv-ing God, For all of
2 A cit-y with foun-da-tions Firm as th' e-ter-nal throne; Nor wars, nor
3 No night is there, no sor-row, No death, and no de-cay; No yes-ter-
4 With-in its pearl-y por-tals, An-gel-ic voi-ces sing, With glo-ri-

CHORUS

ev-'ry na-tion Who seek that grand a-bode. O Zi-on, Zi-on, I
des-o-la-tions Shall ev-er move a stone.
day, no mor-row—But one e-ter-nal day.
fied im-mor-tals, The prais-es of its King. O Zi-on, lovely Zi-on,

## There is a habitation

## 349 "Forever with the Lord"

JAMES MONTGOMERY WOODBURY ISAAC B. WOODBURY

# 350 Shall we gather at the river

ROBERT LOWRY — BEAUTIFUL RIVER — ROBERT LOWRY

1 Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod;
2 On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray,
3 Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur- den down,
4 Soon we'll reach the crys- tal riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,

With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er, With the mel - o - dy of peace.

CHORUS

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti- ful riv - er—

Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A- MEN.

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## 351 Go bury thy sorrow

MARY A. BACHELOR — P. P. BLISS

1 Go bur - y thy sor - row, The world hath its share; Go bur - y it deep - ly, Go hide it with care, Go think of it calm - ly, When curtain'd by night, Go tell it to Je - sus, And all will be right.

2 Go tell it to Je - sus, He know-eth thy grief; Go tell it to Je - sus, He'll send thee re - lief, Go gath-er the sun-shine He sheds on the way; He'll light-en thy bur - den, Go, wear - y one, pray.

3 Hearts growing a - wear - y With heav-i - er woe Now droop 'mid the darkness—Go comfort them, go! Go bur - y thy sor - rows, Let oth - ers be blest; Go give them the sun-shine; Tell Je - sus the rest. A - MEN.

*rit.*

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## 352 No shadows yonder

HORATIUS BONAR — HOLY CITY — ALFRED R. GAUL, Arr. H. P. MAIN

1 No shad-ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der, And say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"

2 No weep-ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der, Each wear - y day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.

3 No part - ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der, In that fair clime, Dear - er and fon - der—In friendship sub-lime. A-MEN.

# 353 My days are gliding swiftly by

DAVID NELSON — SHINING SHORE — GEORGE F. ROOT

1 My days are glid - ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran-ger,
2 Should com-ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing;
3 Let sor-row's ru - dest tem- pest blow, Each chord on earth to sev - er;

Would not de - tain them, as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger;
That per - fect rest naught can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.
Our King says, Come, and there's our home, For - ev - er, O for ev - er!

For, O we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
For, O we stand on Jordan's strand; Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;

And just be - fore, the shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
And just be - fore, the shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er.
And just be - fore, the shin-ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - MEN.

## 354 And shall we see Thy face

GREENWOOD — J. E. SWEETSER

1 And shall we see Thy face, And hear Thy heav'n - ly voice,
2 With Thee in gar - ments white, Lord Je - sus, we shall walk;
3 We wait to see Thee, Lord, Yet now with - in our hearts

Well known to us in pres - ent grace? Well may our hearts re-joice.
And spot-less is that heav'nly light, Of all Thy suff'rings talk.
Thou dwell'st in love that doth af - ford The joy that love im-parts. A - MEN.

## 355 Safe home in port

Tr. by J. M. NEALE — A. S. SULLIVAN

1 Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shattered deck, Torn
2 The prize, the prize se - cure! The wrest - ler near - ly fell; Bare
3 The ex - ile is at home! Oh, nights and days of tears! Oh,

sails, pro - vis - ions short, And on - ly not a wreck: But, oh! the
all he could en - dure, And bare not al - ways well: But he may
long-ings not to roam! Oh, sins and doubts and fears! What mat-ters

joy, up - on the shore, To tell our voy - age per - ils o'er.
smile at troub - les gone Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!
now grief's dark-est day, When God has wiped all tears a - way! A-MEN.

# 356 There's a land that is fairer than day

S. FILLMORE BENNETT — SWEET BY AND BY — JOS. P. WEBSTER

1 There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a-
far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a

2 We shall sing on that beau-ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the
blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the

3 To our boun-ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of
praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that

CHORUS

dwelling place there. In the sweet by and by, We shall
bless-ing of rest.
hal - low our days. In the sweet by and by,

meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by and
by and by, by and by,

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore. A-MEN.
by and by,

By permission

# 357 I sing the almighty power of God

ISAAC WATTS TOLLAND ROBERT SPOFFORTH

1 I sing th' al-might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
2 I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
3 Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn mine eye,

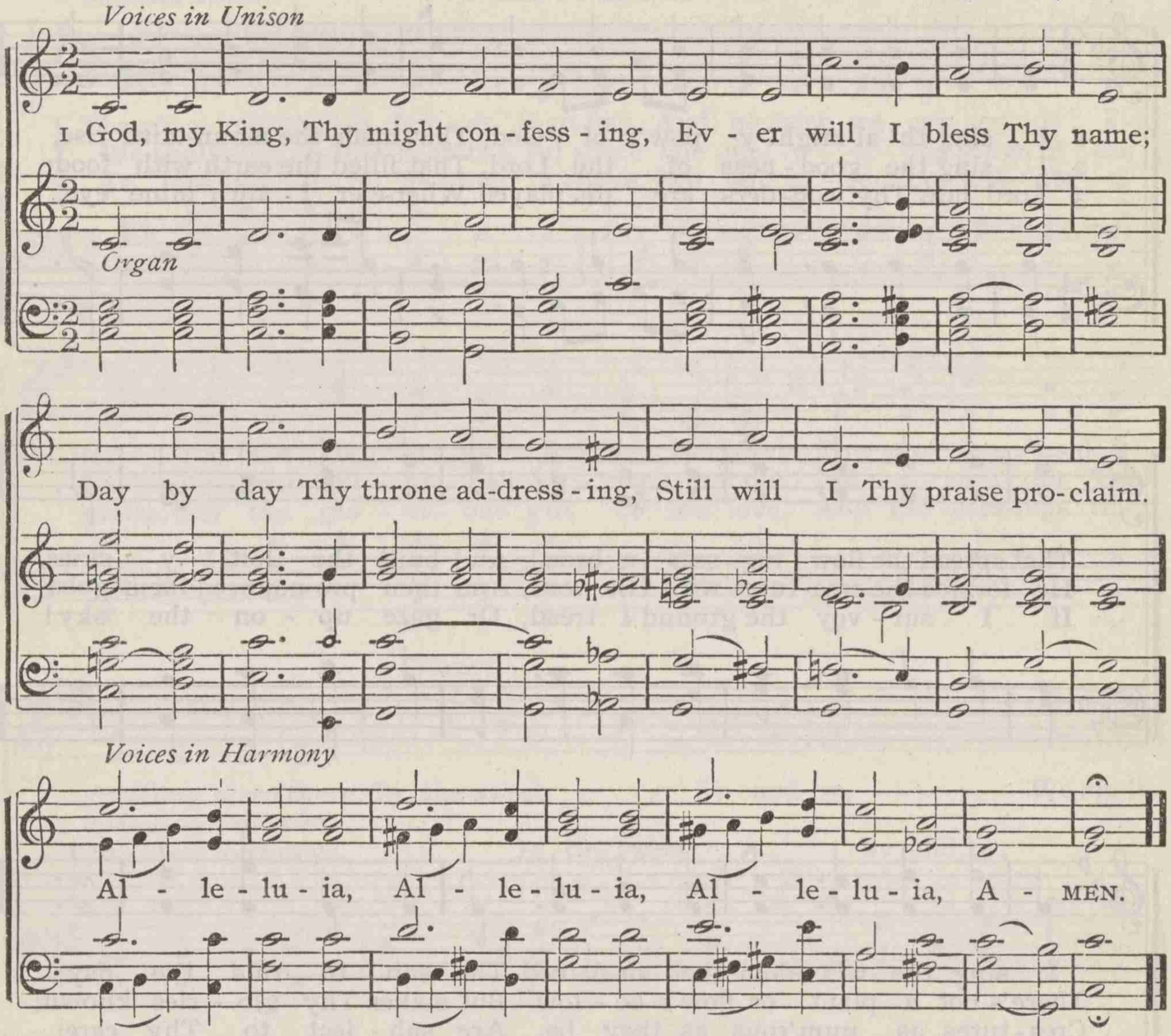
That spread the flow-ing seas a-broad, And built the loft-y skies.
He formed the crea-tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.
If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky!

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
There's not a plant or flow'r be-low But makes Thy glo-ries known;
Crea-tures, as num'rous as they be, Are sub-ject to Thy care;

The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o-bey.
And clouds a-rise and tem-pests blow By or-der from Thy throne.
There's not a place where we can flee But God is pres-ent there. A-MEN.

## 358 God, my King, Thy might confessing

RICHARD MANT — EUPHONY — ALBERT LOWE




1 God, my King, Thy might confessing,
Ever will I bless Thy name;
Day by day Thy throne addressing,
Still will I Thy praise proclaim.

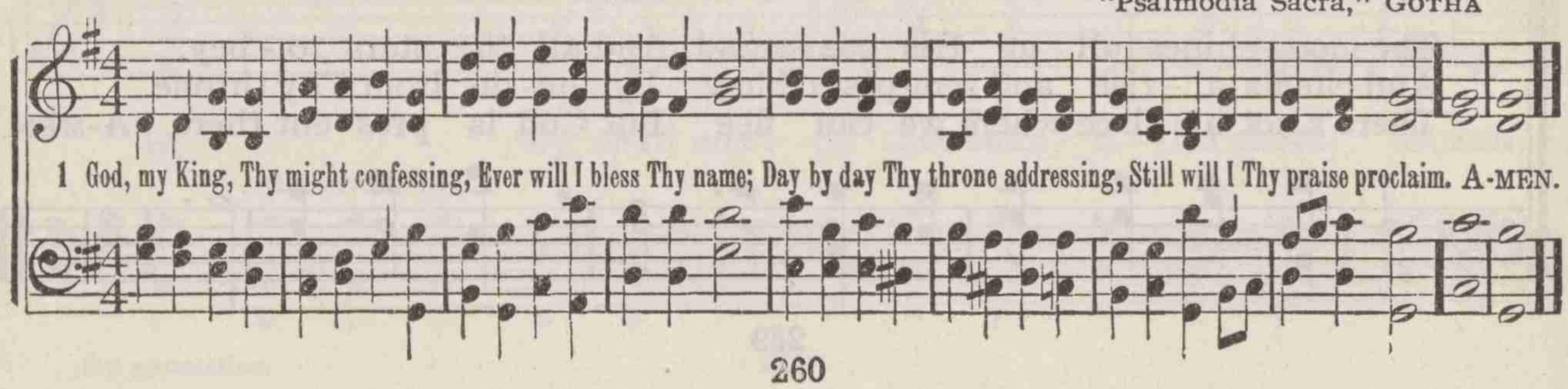
2 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow of anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All His works His goodness prove.

4 All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee,
Thee shall all Thy saints adore;
King supreme shall they confess Thee,
And proclaim Thy sovereign power.

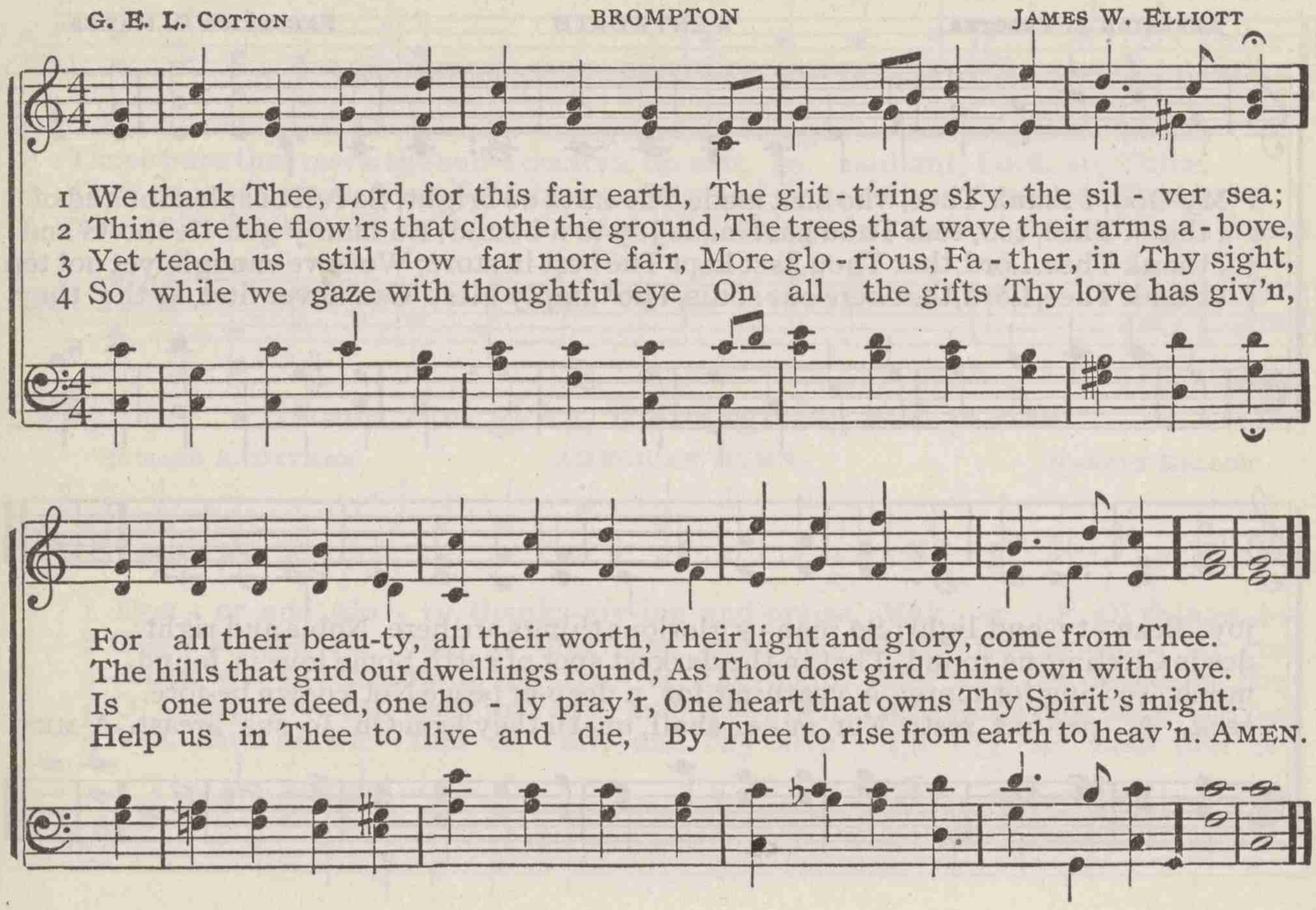
## 359 [*Second Tune*] STUTTGART

"Psalmodia Sacra," GOTHA



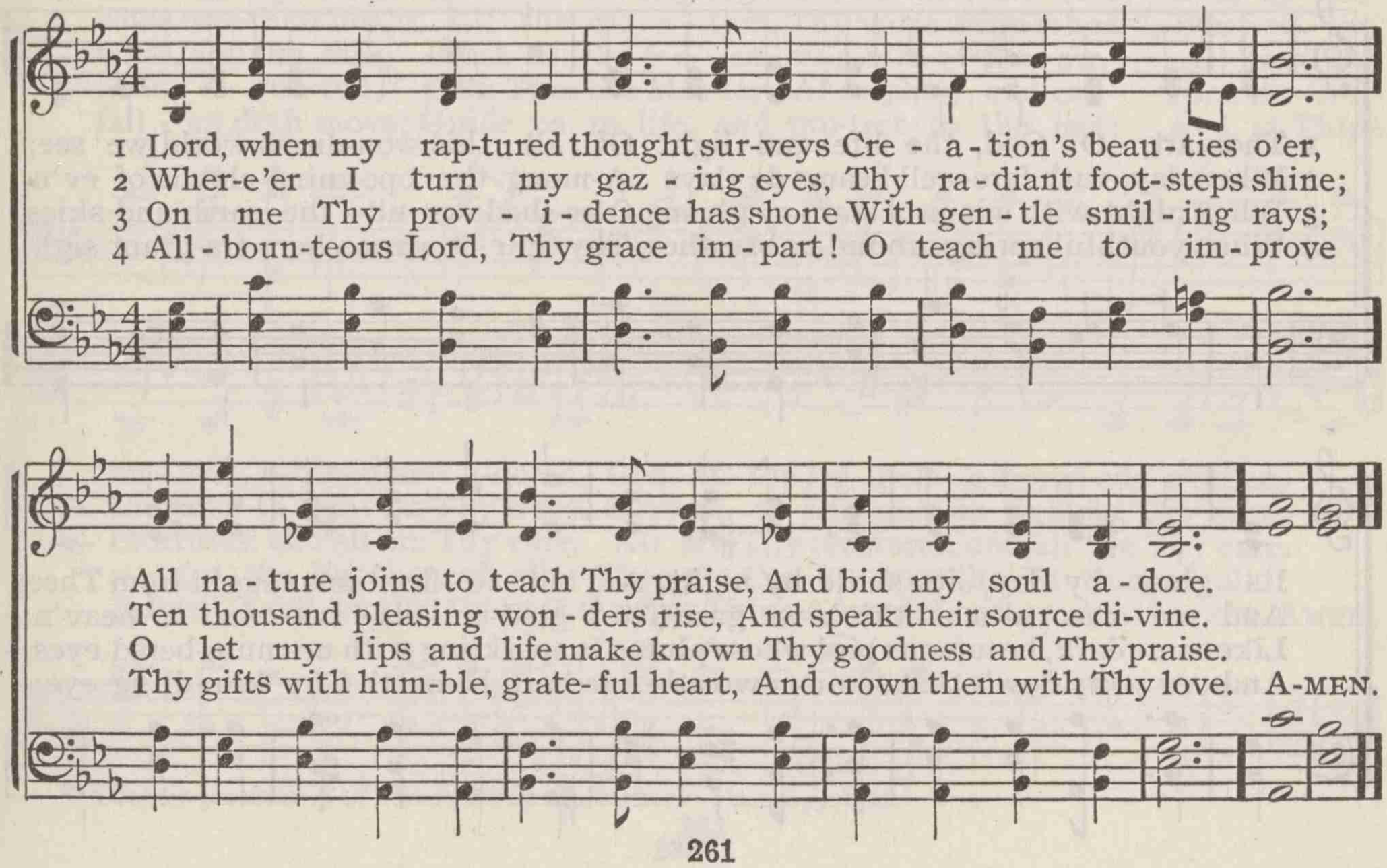
## 360 We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth

G. E. L. COTTON BROMPTON JAMES W. ELLIOTT



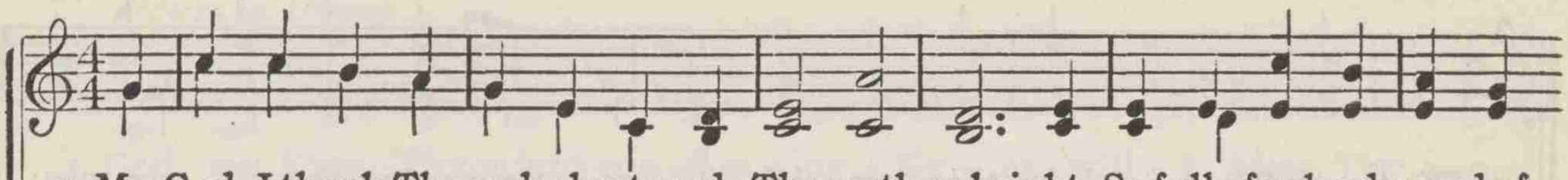

## 361 Lord, when my raptured thought surveys

ANNE STEELE ST. FRANCES GEORGE A. LOHR

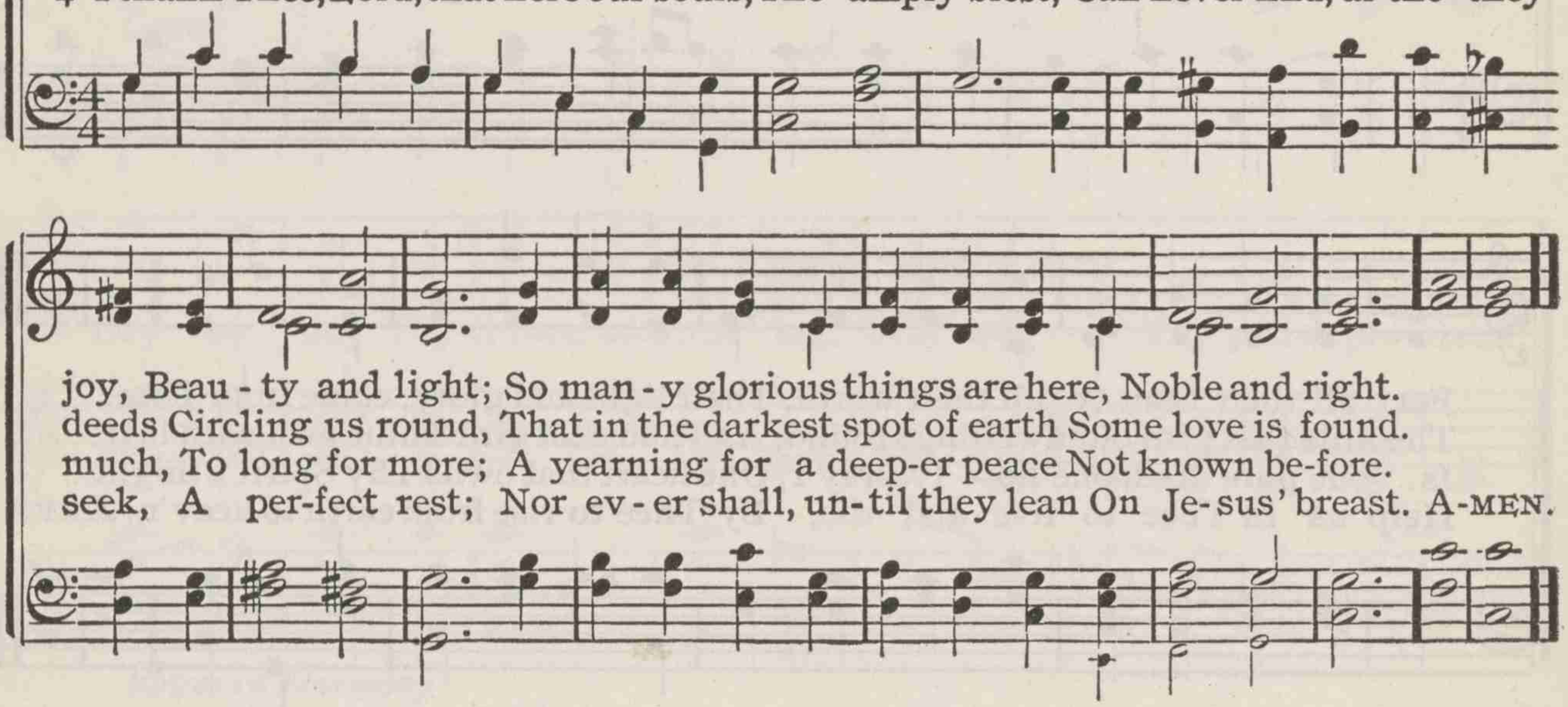


## 362 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER — WENTWORTH — FREDERICK C. MAKER

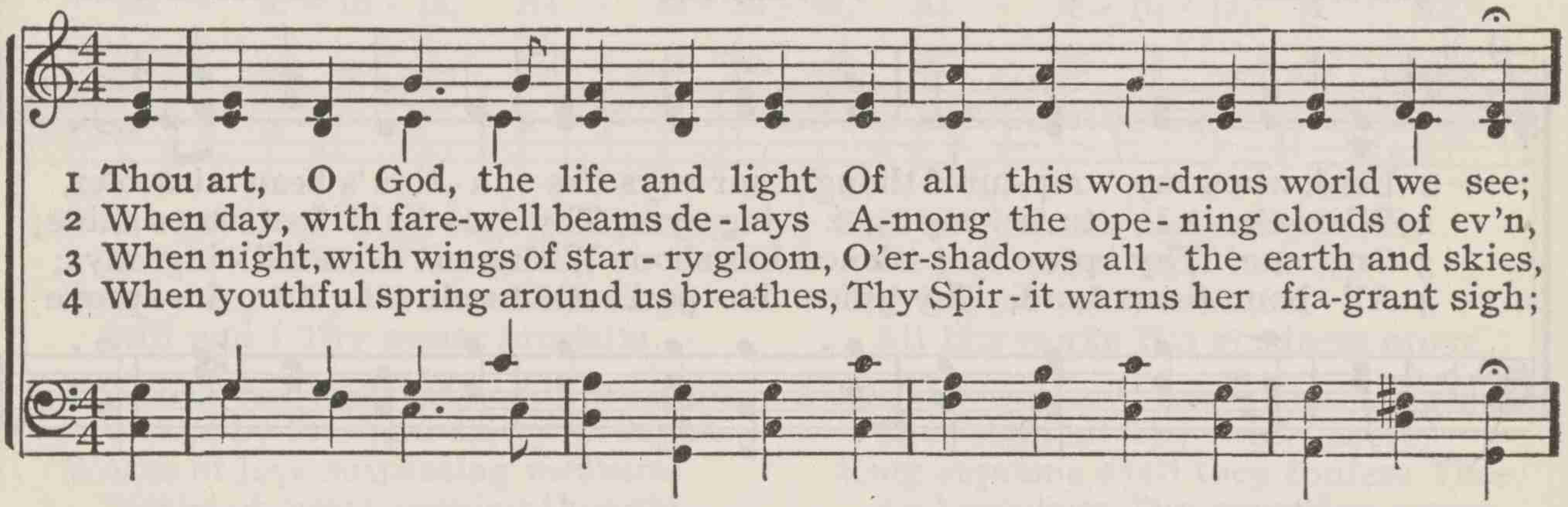


1 My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright, So full of splendor and of joy, Beau - ty and light; So man - y glorious things are here, Noble and right.
2 I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a-bound; So man-y gen-tle tho'ts and deeds Circling us round, That in the darkest spot of earth Some love is found.
3 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store; We have enough, yet not too much, To long for more; A yearning for a deep-er peace Not known be-fore.
4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' amply blest, Can never find, al-tho' they seek, A per-fect rest; Nor ev - er shall, un-til they lean On Je-sus' breast. A-MEN.

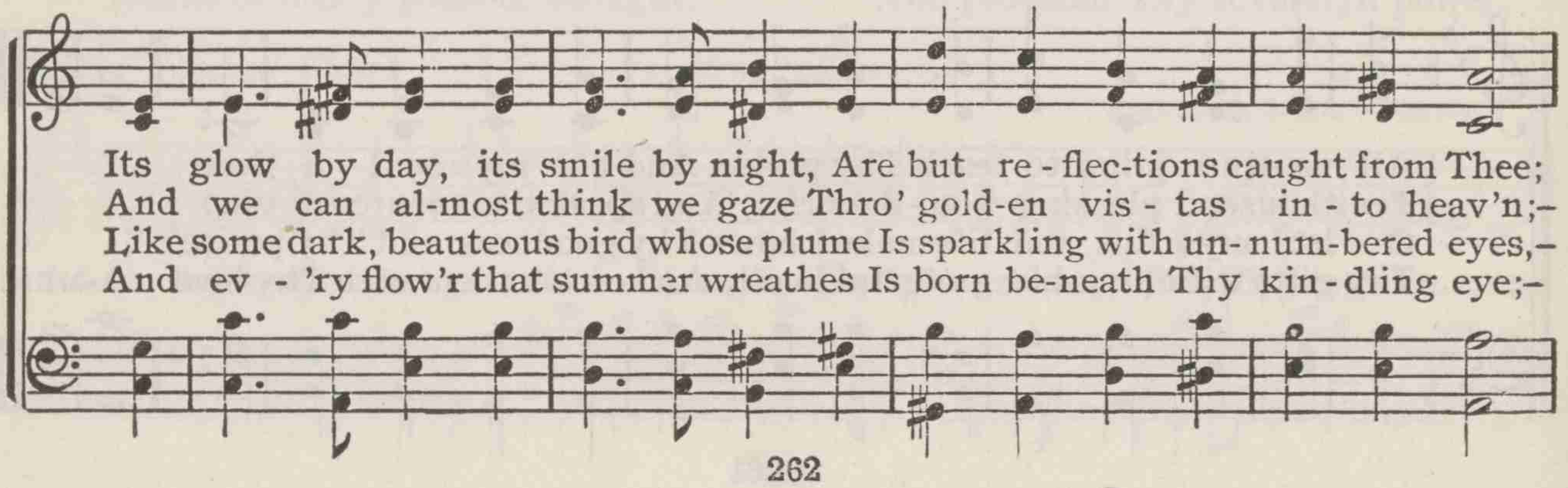


## 363 Thou art, O God, the life and light

THOMAS MOORE — PENIEL — JOSIAH BOOTH



1 Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won-drous world we see;
2 When day, with fare-well beams de - lays A-mong the ope - ning clouds of ev'n,
3 When night, with wings of star - ry gloom, O'er-shadows all the earth and skies,
4 When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy Spir - it warms her fra-grant sigh;



Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flec-tions caught from Thee;
And we can al-most think we gaze Thro' gold-en vis - tas in - to heav'n;–
Like some dark, beauteous bird whose plume Is sparkling with un - num-bered eyes,–
And ev - 'ry flow'r that summer wreathes Is born be-neath Thy kin - dling eye;–

## Thou art, O God, the life and light

## 364 Honor and glory, thanksgiving and praise

EDWARD A. DAYMAN — AMERICAN HYMN — MARTYN KELLER

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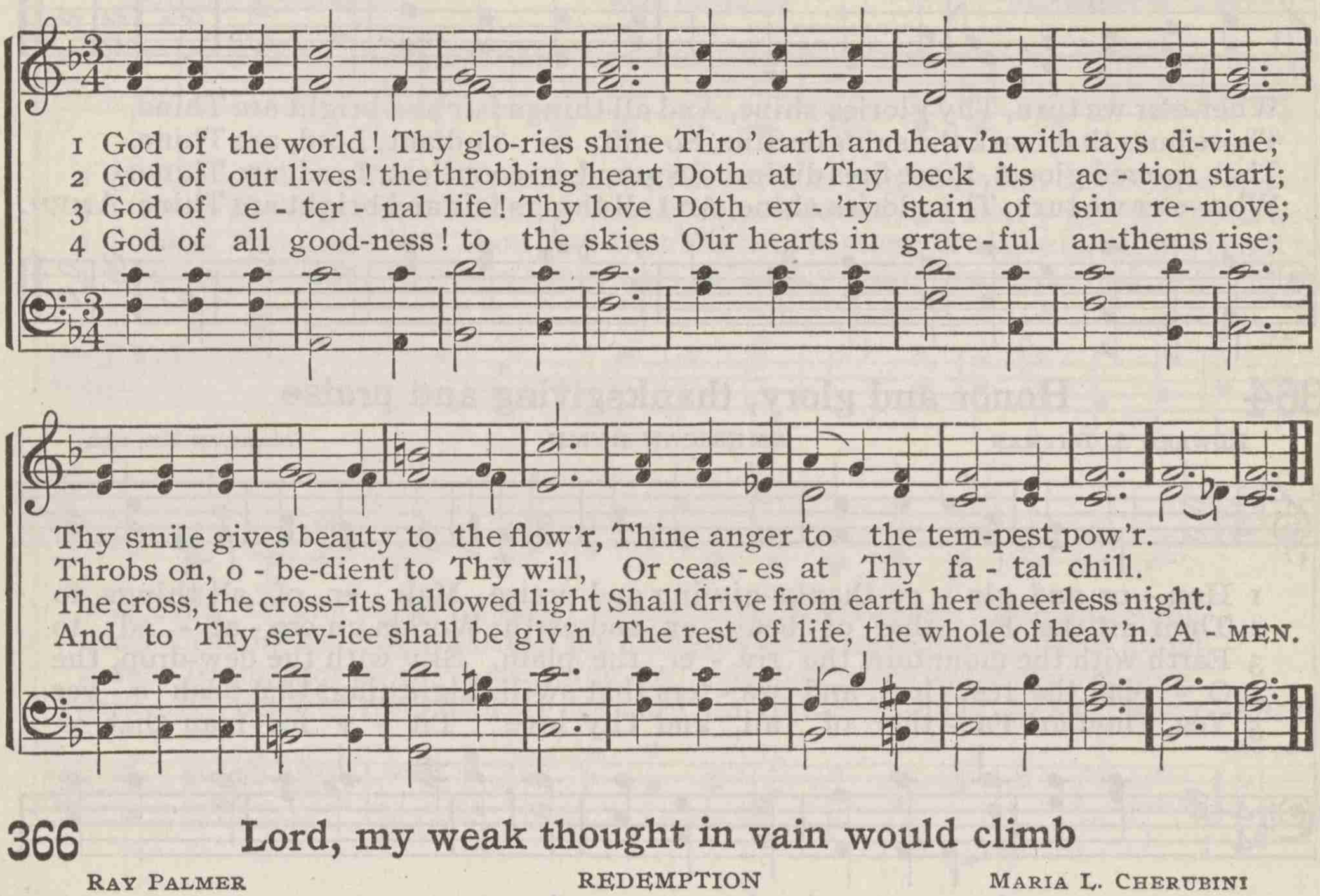
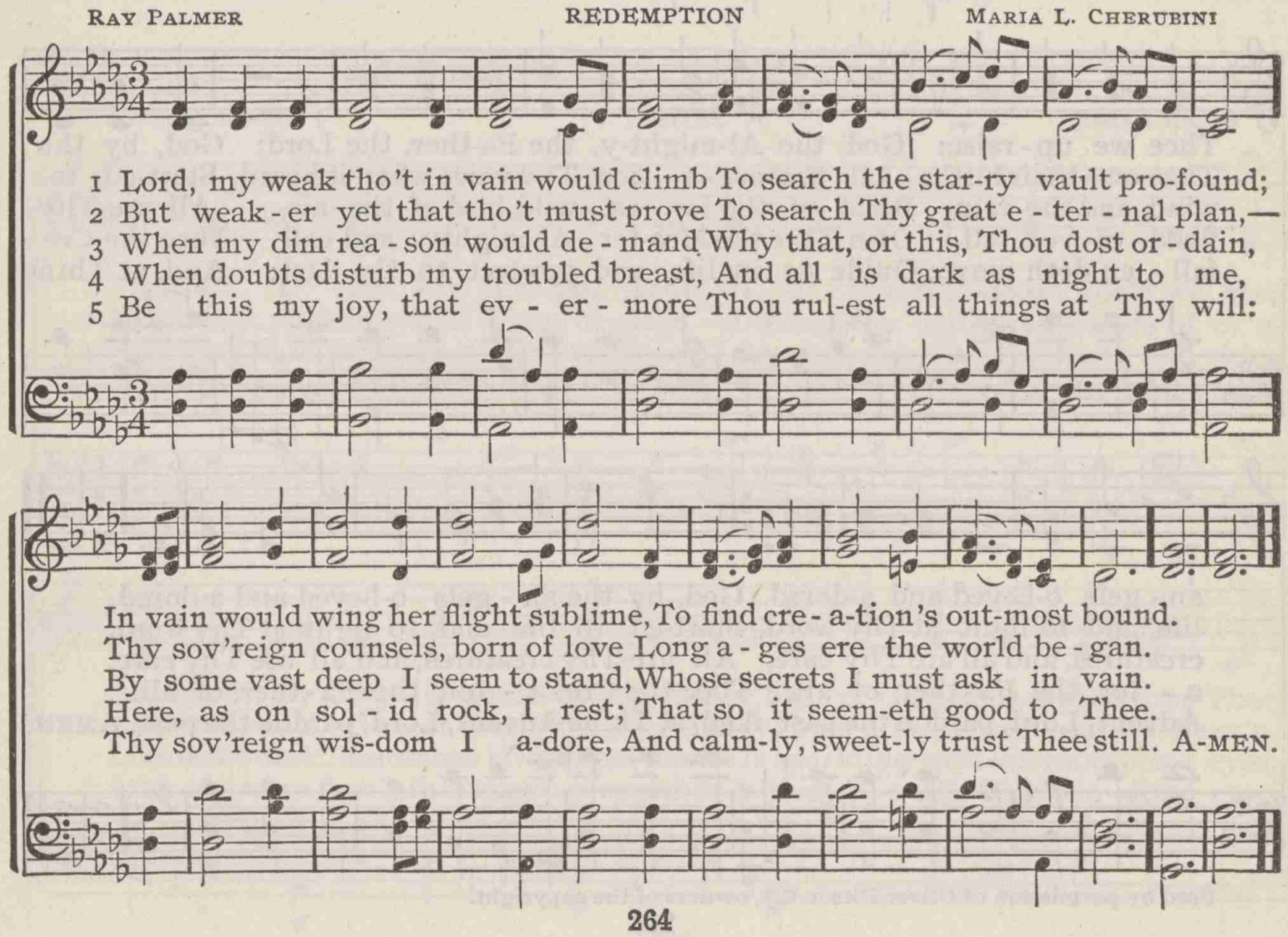
## 365 God of the world! Thy glories shine

SEWALL S. CUTTING — VENN — HENRY BAKER




## 366 Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb

RAY PALMER — REDEMPTION — MARIA L. CHERUBINI



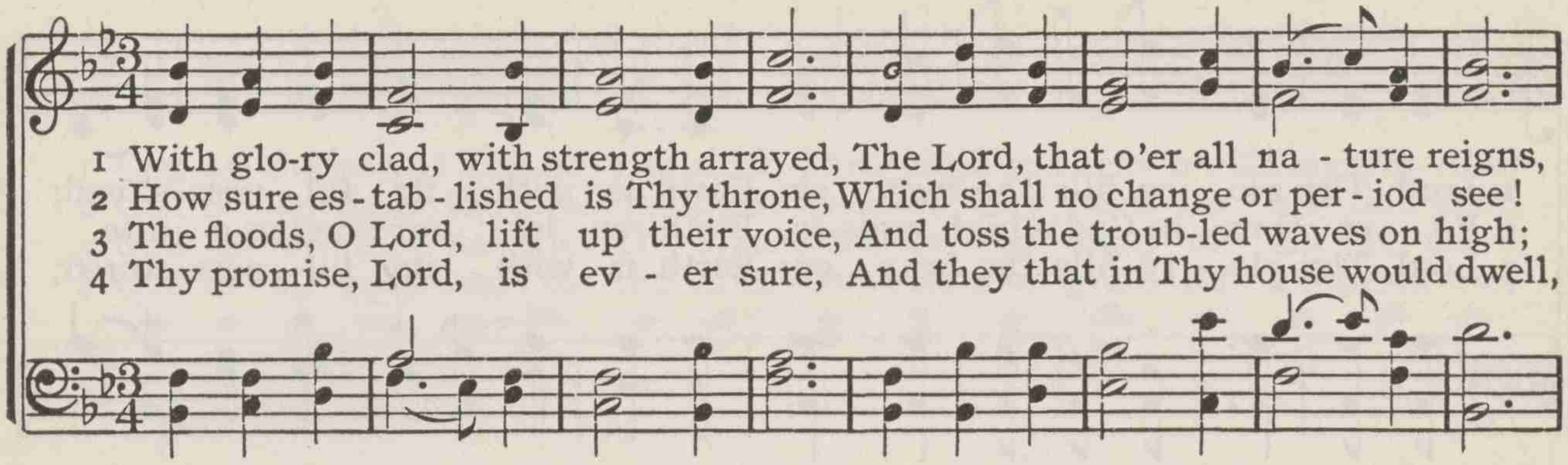
# 367 Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven

RICHARD MANT FABEN JOHN H. WILLCOX

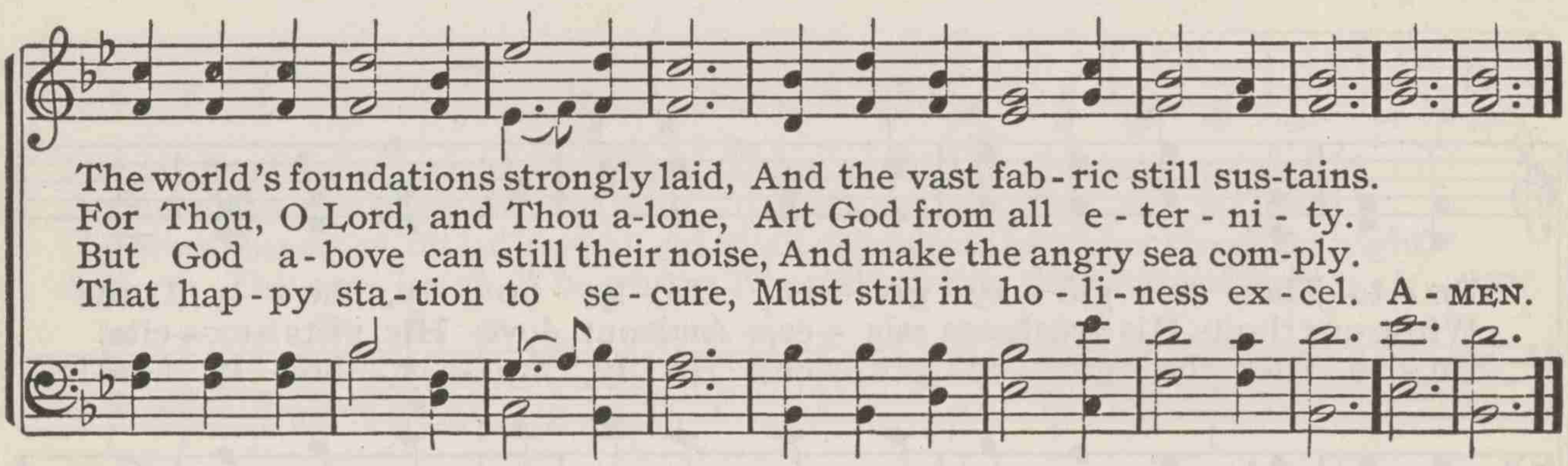
## 368 With glory clad, with strength arrayed

TATE & BRADY'S New Version — MENDON — SAMUEL DYER

1 With glo-ry clad, with strength arrayed, The Lord, that o'er all na - ture reigns,
2 How sure es - tab - lished is Thy throne, Which shall no change or per - iod see!
3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice, And toss the troub-led waves on high;
4 Thy promise, Lord, is ev - er sure, And they that in Thy house would dwell,



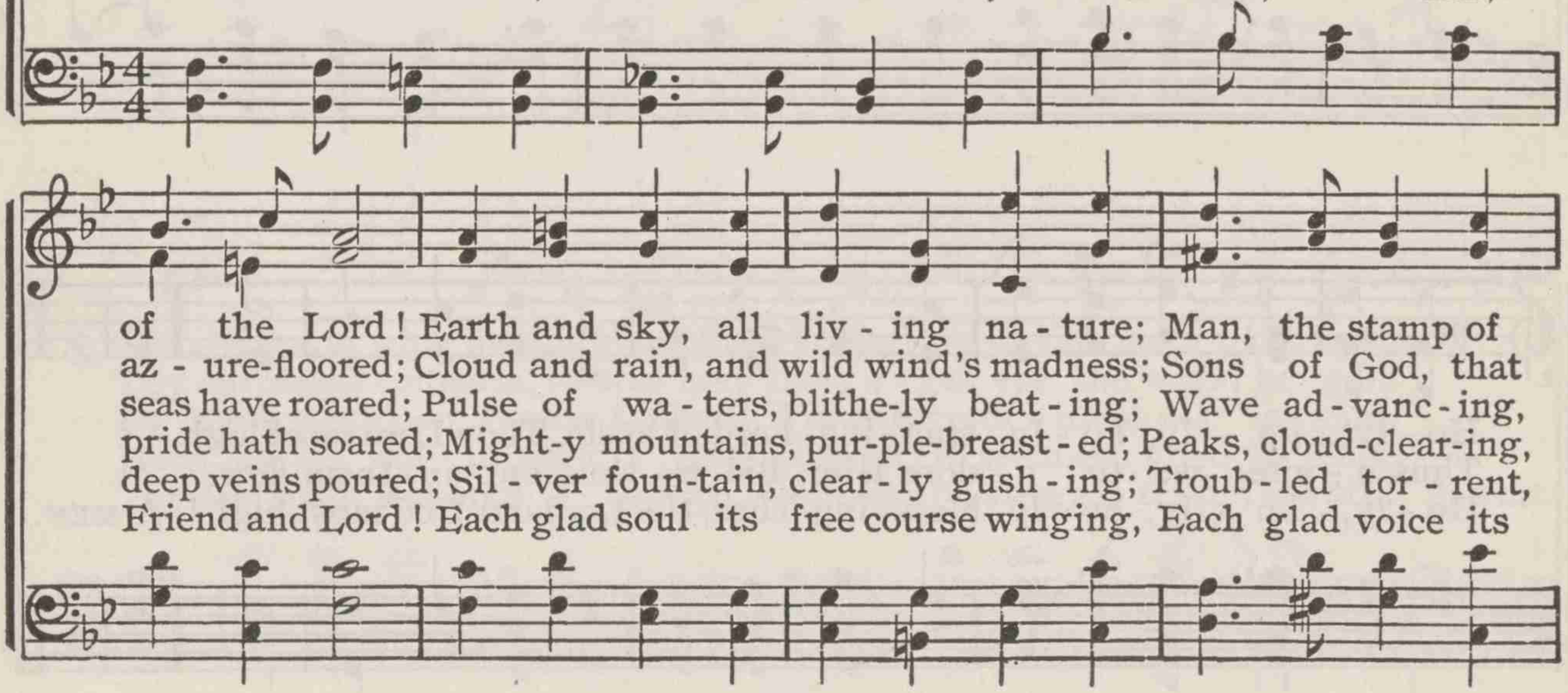
The world's foundations strongly laid, And the vast fab - ric still sus-tains.
For Thou, O Lord, and Thou a-lone, Art God from all e - ter - ni - ty.
But God a - bove can still their noise, And make the angry sea com-ply.
That hap - py sta - tion to se - cure, Must still in ho - li - ness ex - cel. A - MEN.



## 369 Angels holy, high and lowly

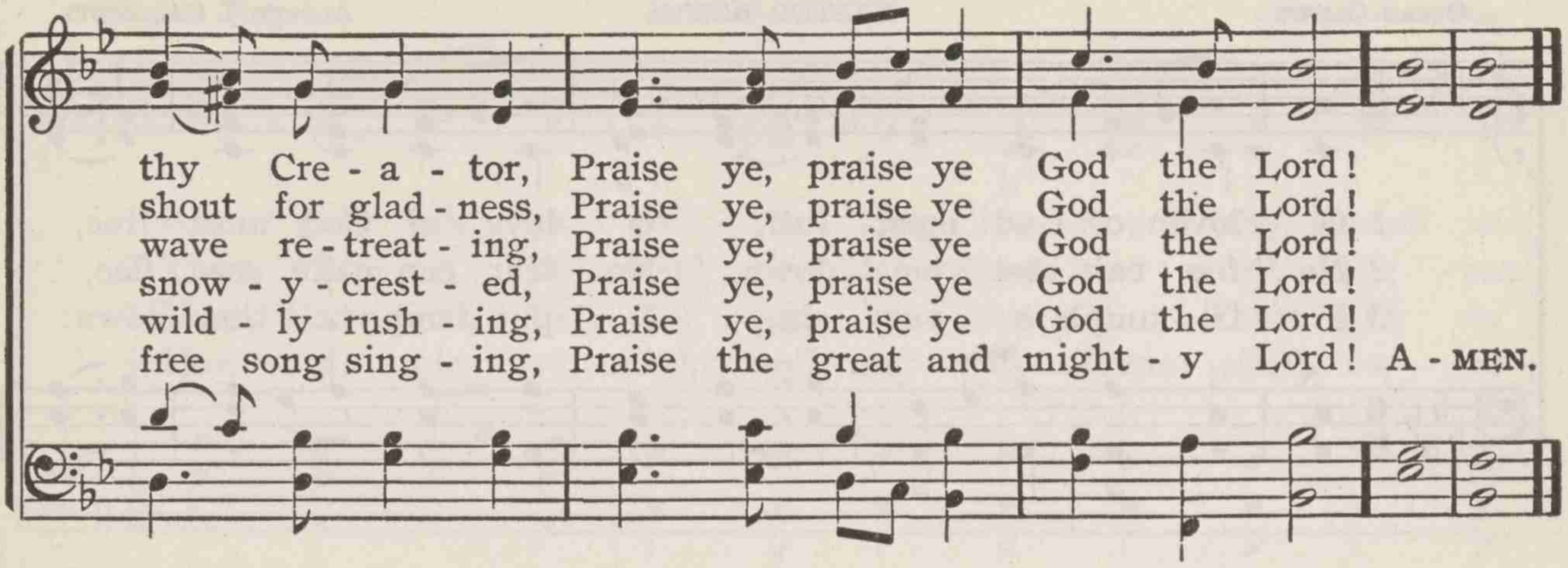
JOHN S. BLACKIE — ST. WINIFRED'S — FREDERICK A. G. OUSELEY

1 An - gels ho - ly, High and low - ly, Sing the prais - es
2 Sun and moon bright, Night and moon-light; Star - ry tem - ples,
3 O - cean hoar - y, Tell His glo - ry; Cliffs, where tum - bling
4 Rock and high - land, Wood and is - land; Crag where ea - gle's
5 Roll - ing riv - er, Praise Him ev - er, From the moun - tain's
6 Praise Him ev - er, Boun - teous Giv - er; Praise Him, Fa - ther,



of the Lord! Earth and sky, all liv - ing na - ture; Man, the stamp of
az - ure-floored; Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness; Sons of God, that
seas have roared; Pulse of wa - ters, blithe-ly beat - ing; Wave ad - vanc - ing,
pride hath soared; Might-y mountains, pur-ple-breast - ed; Peaks, cloud-clear-ing,
deep veins poured; Sil - ver foun-tain, clear - ly gush - ing; Troub - led tor - rent,
Friend and Lord! Each glad soul its free course winging, Each glad voice its

## Angels holy, high and lowly




## 370 God, the Lord, a King remaineth

JOHN KEBLE — REGENT SQUARE — HENRY SMART

# 371 O love of God most full

OSCAR CLUTE — PASTOR BONUS — ALFRED J. CALDICOTT

1 O love of God most full, O love of God most free,
2 No foe can cast me down, No fear can make me flee,
3 I tri - umph o - ver sin, I put temp - ta - tion down:

Thou warms't my heart, thou fill'st my soul, With might thou strength'nest me:
No sor - row fill my life with ill; Thy love sur-round - eth me.
The love of God doth give me strength To win the vic - tor's crown.

Warm as the glow - ing sun, So shines Thy love on me,
The wild - est sea is calm, The tem - pest brings no fear,
O love of God most full, O love of God most free,

It wraps me round with kindly care, It draws me un - to Thee.
The dark-est night is full of light, Because Thy love is near.
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me un - to Thee. A - MEN.

# 372 Angel voices, ever singing

FRANCIS POTT — ANGEL VOICES — ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1 An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing 'Round thy throne of light;
2 Thou, who art be - yond the far - thest Men - tal eye can scan,
3 Hear, Great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
4 Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be,

An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,

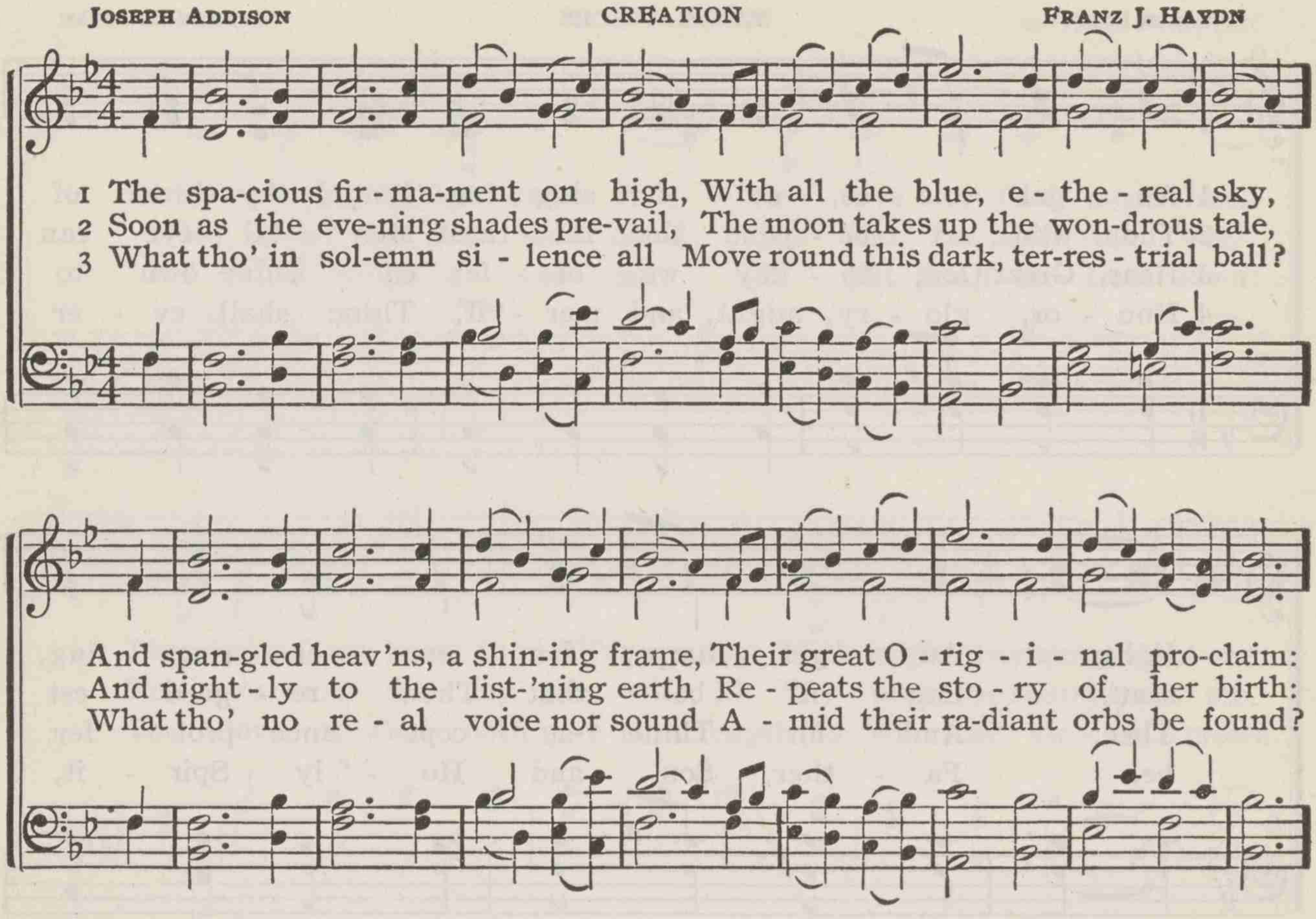
Rest not day nor night. Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,
All un - wor - thi - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces,
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that Thou hast giv - en

And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A-MEN.

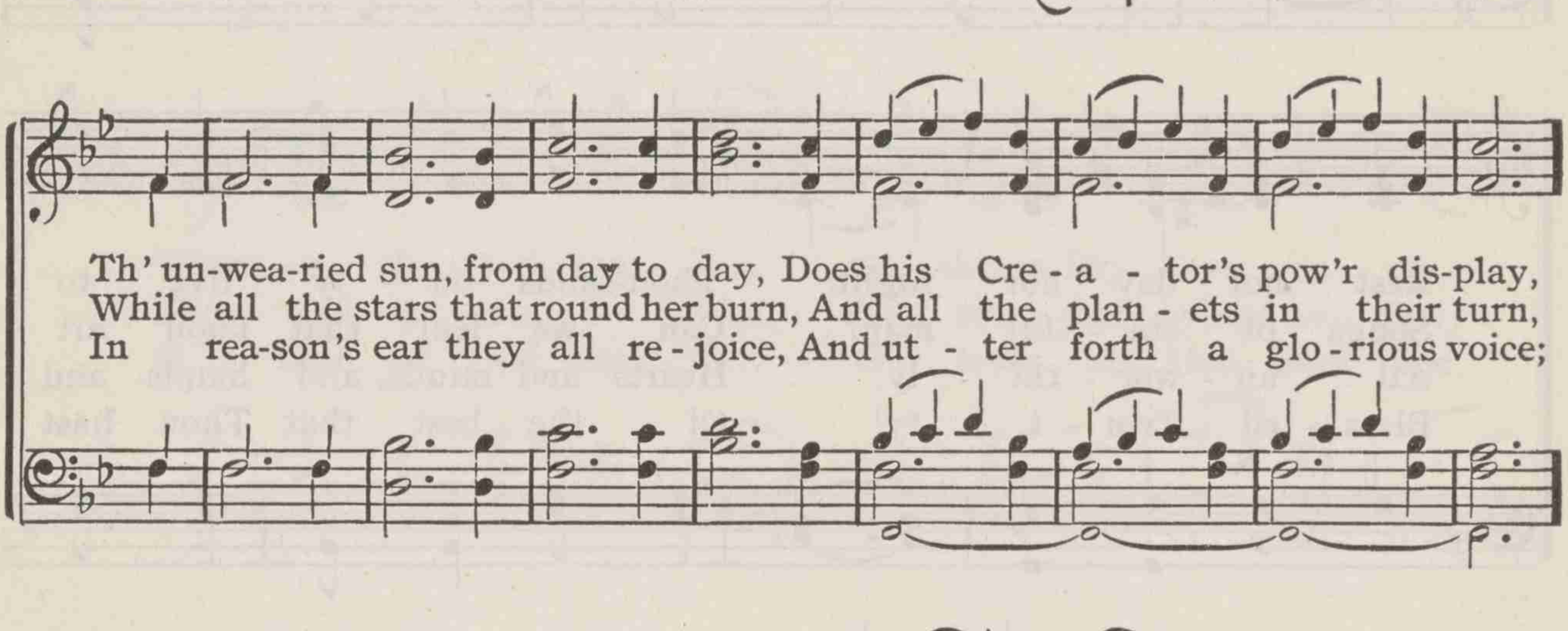
# 373 The spacious firmament on high

JOSEPH ADDISON — CREATION — FRANZ J. HAYDN

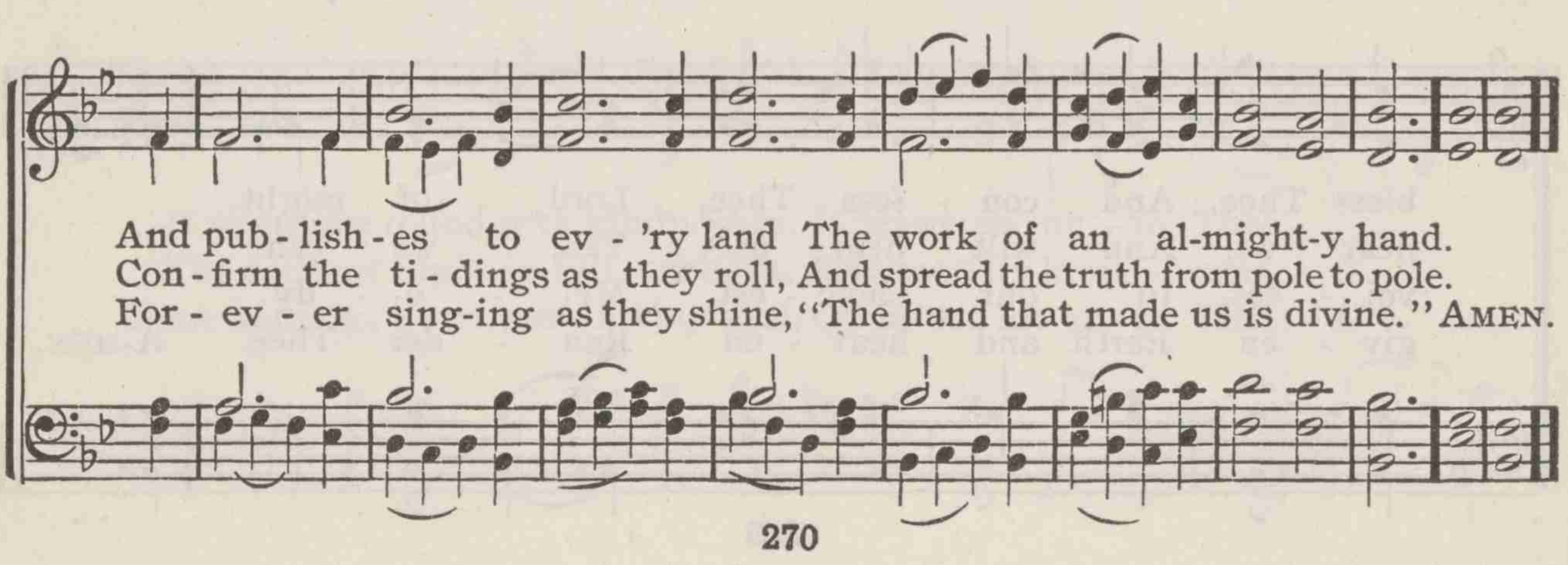
1 The spa-cious fir-ma-ment on high, With all the blue, e-the-real sky,
2 Soon as the eve-ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3 What tho' in sol-emn si-lence all Move round this dark, ter-res-trial ball?



And span-gled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O-rig-i-nal pro-claim:
And night-ly to the list-'ning earth Re-peats the sto-ry of her birth:
What tho' no re-al voice nor sound A-mid their ra-diant orbs be found?



Th' un-wea-ried sun, from day to day, Does his Cre-a-tor's pow'r dis-play,
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn,
In rea-son's ear they all re-joice, And ut-ter forth a glo-rious voice;

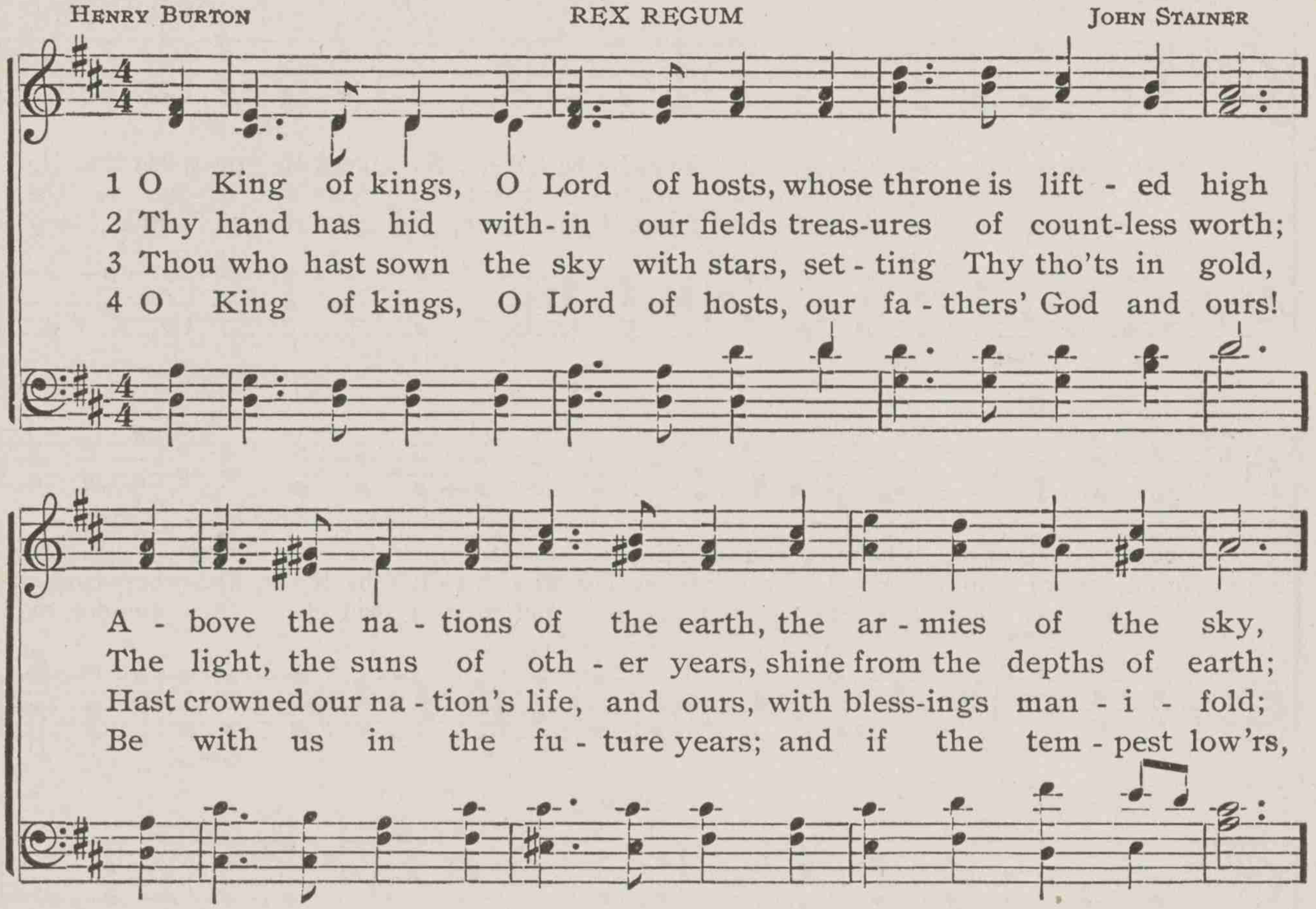


And pub-lish-es to ev-'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the ti-dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For-ev-er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is divine." AMEN.

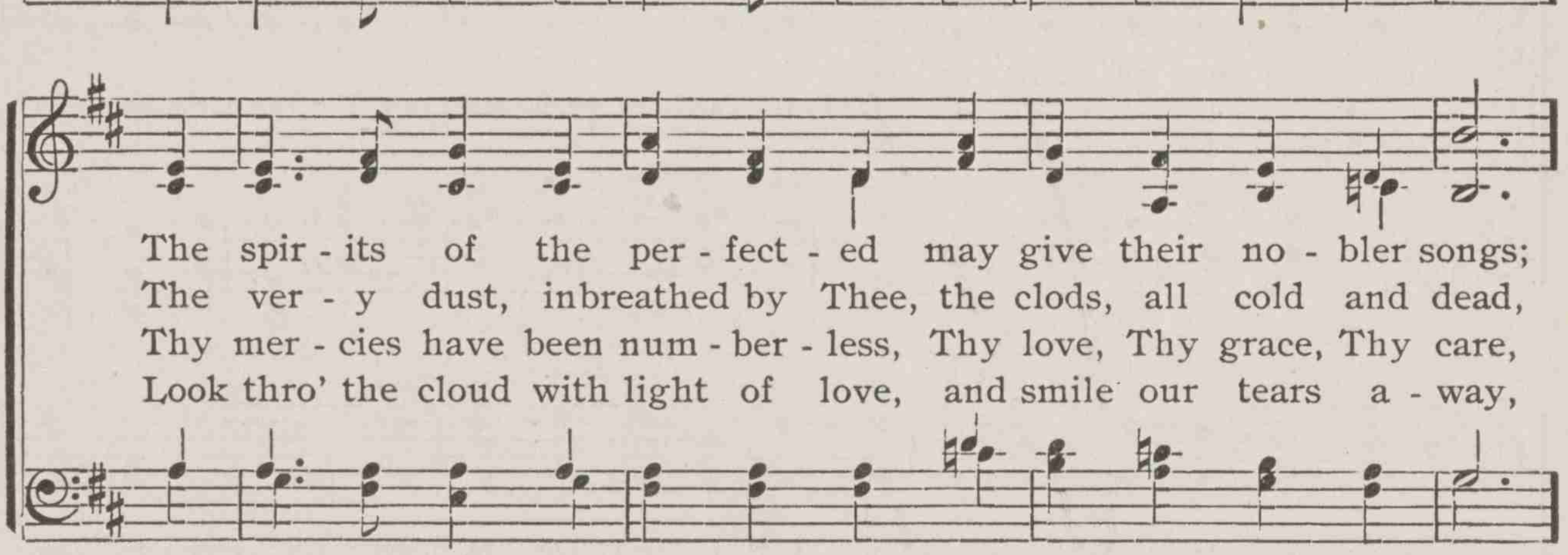
# 374 O King of kings

HENRY BURTON — REX REGUM — JOHN STAINER

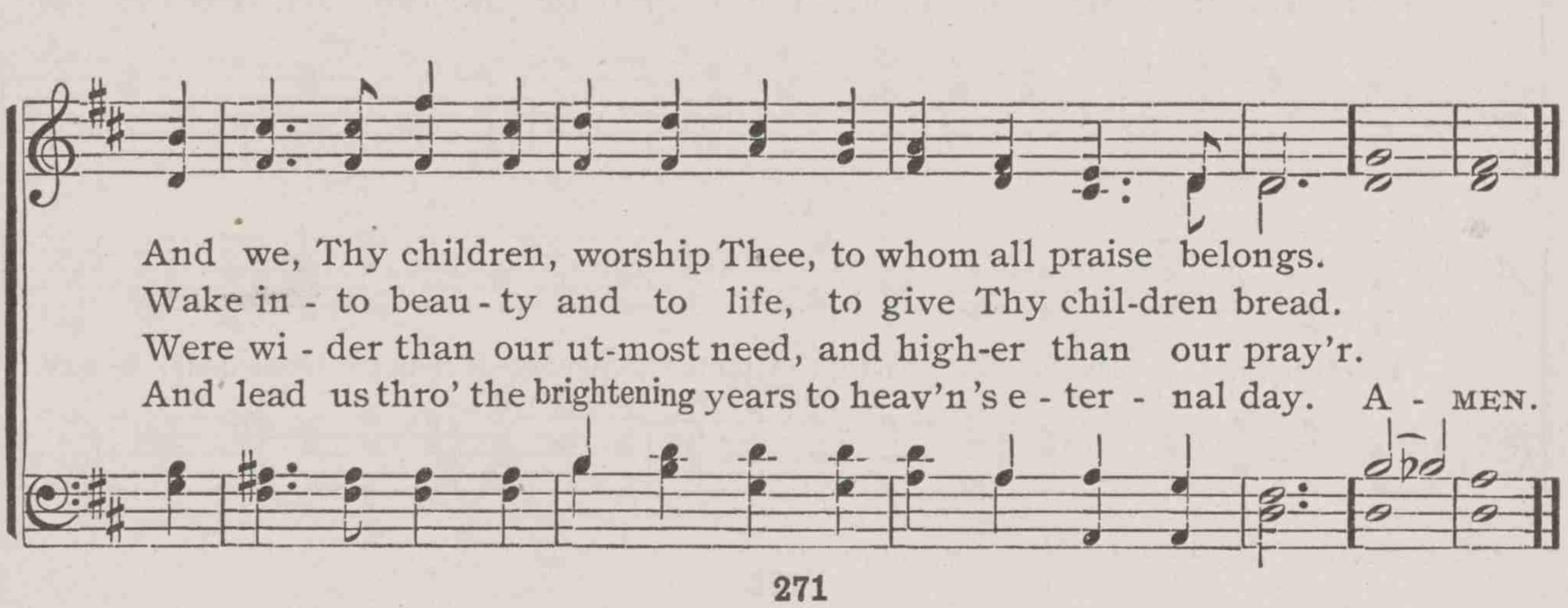
1 O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, whose throne is lift - ed high
2 Thy hand has hid with - in our fields treas-ures of count-less worth;
3 Thou who hast sown the sky with stars, set - ting Thy tho'ts in gold,
4 O King of kings, O Lord of hosts, our fa - thers' God and ours!



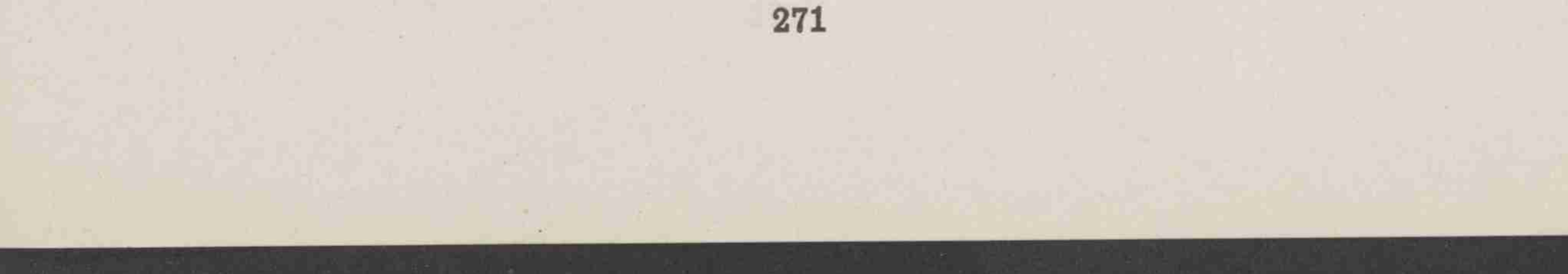
A - bove the na - tions of the earth, the ar - mies of the sky,
The light, the suns of oth - er years, shine from the depths of earth;
Hast crowned our na - tion's life, and ours, with bless-ings man - i - fold;
Be with us in the fu - ture years; and if the tem - pest low'rs,



The spir - its of the per - fect - ed may give their no - bler songs;
The ver - y dust, inbreathed by Thee, the clods, all cold and dead,
Thy mer - cies have been num - ber - less, Thy love, Thy grace, Thy care,
Look thro' the cloud with light of love, and smile our tears a - way,



And we, Thy children, worship Thee, to whom all praise belongs.
Wake in - to beau - ty and to life, to give Thy chil-dren bread.
Were wi - der than our ut-most need, and high-er than our pray'r.
And lead us thro' the brightening years to heav'n's e - ter - nal day. A - MEN.



# 375 To God be the glory

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. H. DOANE

1 To God be the glo-ry! great things He hath done: So loved He the world that He
gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tonement for sin, And o-pened the

2 Oh, per-fect re-demption, the purchase of blood, To ev-'ry be-liev-er the
prom-ise of God; The vil-est of-fen-der who tru-ly be-lieves, And o-beys from the

3 Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-joic-ings thro'
Je-sus the Son; But pur-er and high-er and great-er will be Our won-der, our

REFRAIN

life-gate that all may go in.
heart, God's full par-don re-ceives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His
trans-port, when Je-sus we see.

voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice. Oh, come to the

Fa-ther thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry; great things He hath done. A-MEN.

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## 376 "All things are ready," come to the feast

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER — COME TO THE FEAST — WILLIAM A. OGDEN

1 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
2 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor-row may nev-er be.
4 "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev -'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.

CHORUS

Hear . . . . . the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - - so-ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . . . for full sal - va - - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will."

Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion, For "who - so - ev - er will."

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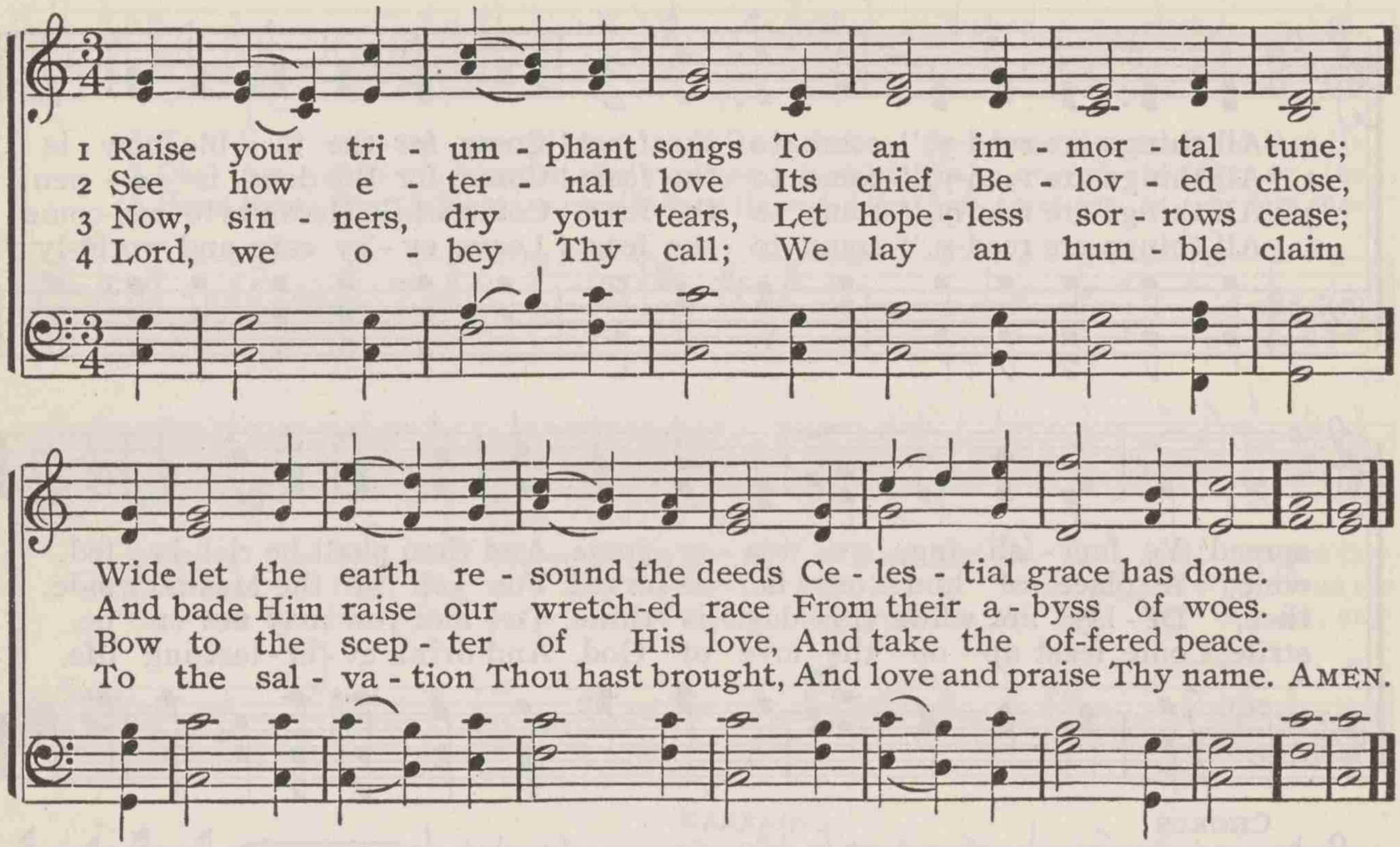
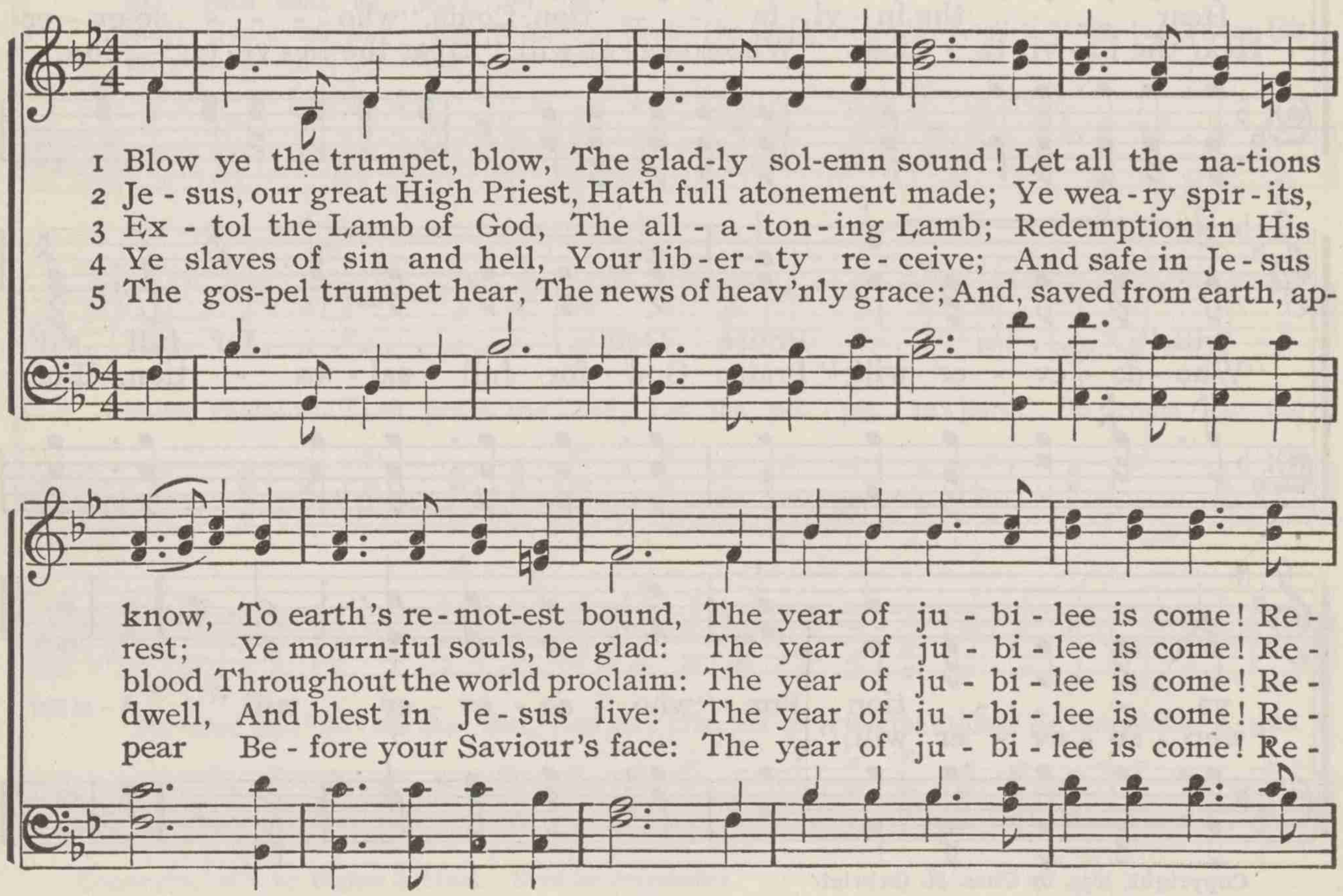
## 377 Raise your triumphant songs

ISAAC WATTS — FERGUSON — GEORGE KINGSLEY

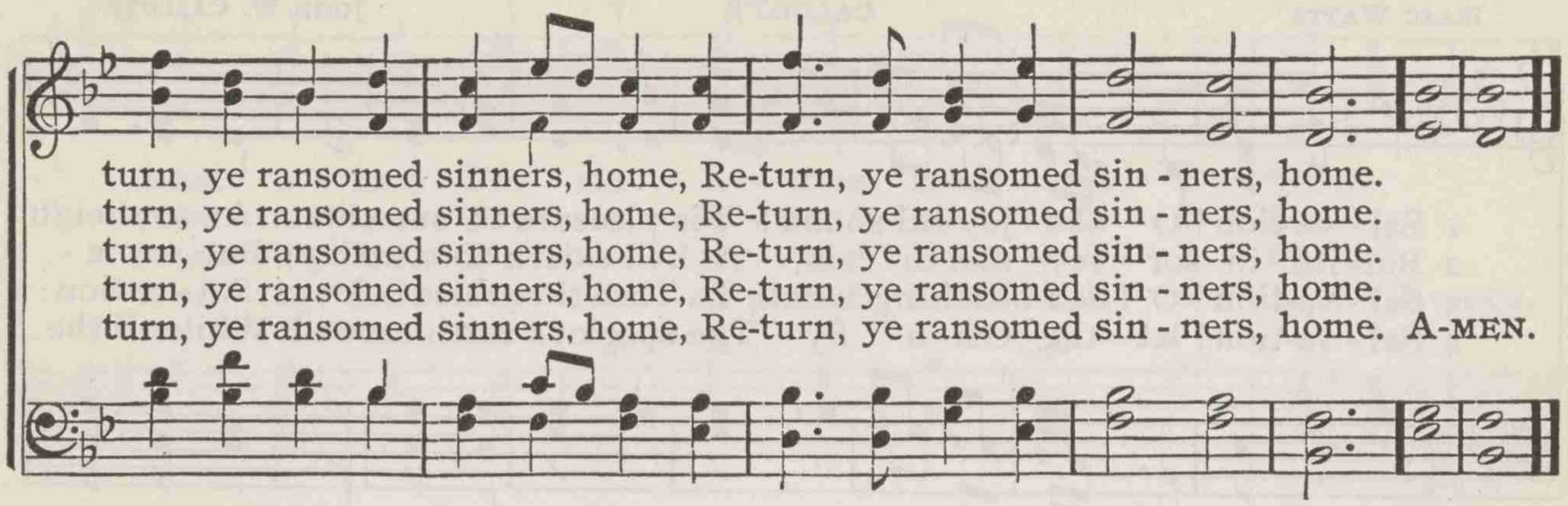



## 378 Blow ye the trumpet, blow

CHARLES WESLEY — BROOKLYN — JOHN ZUNDEL

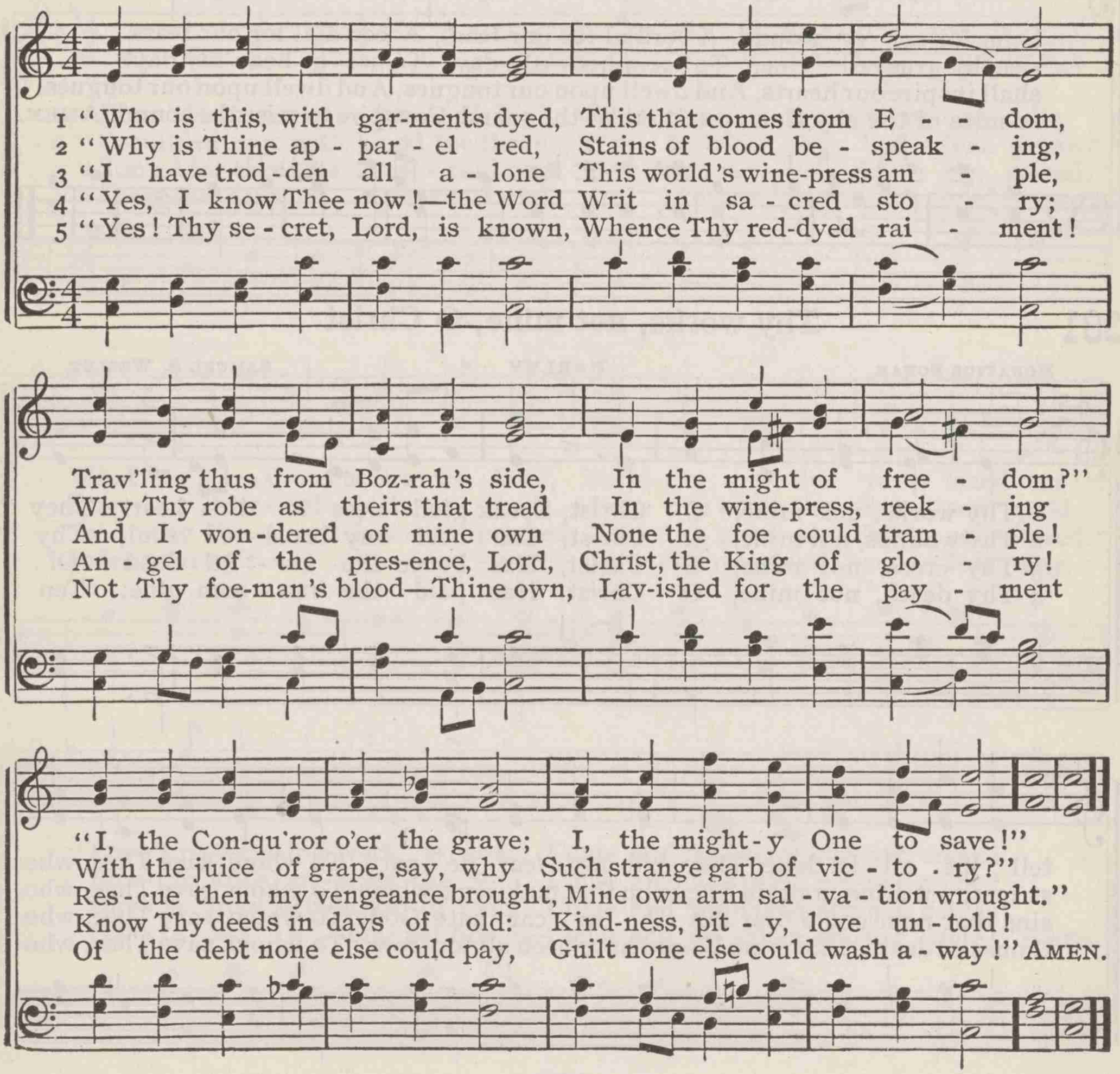


## Blow ye the trumpet, blow



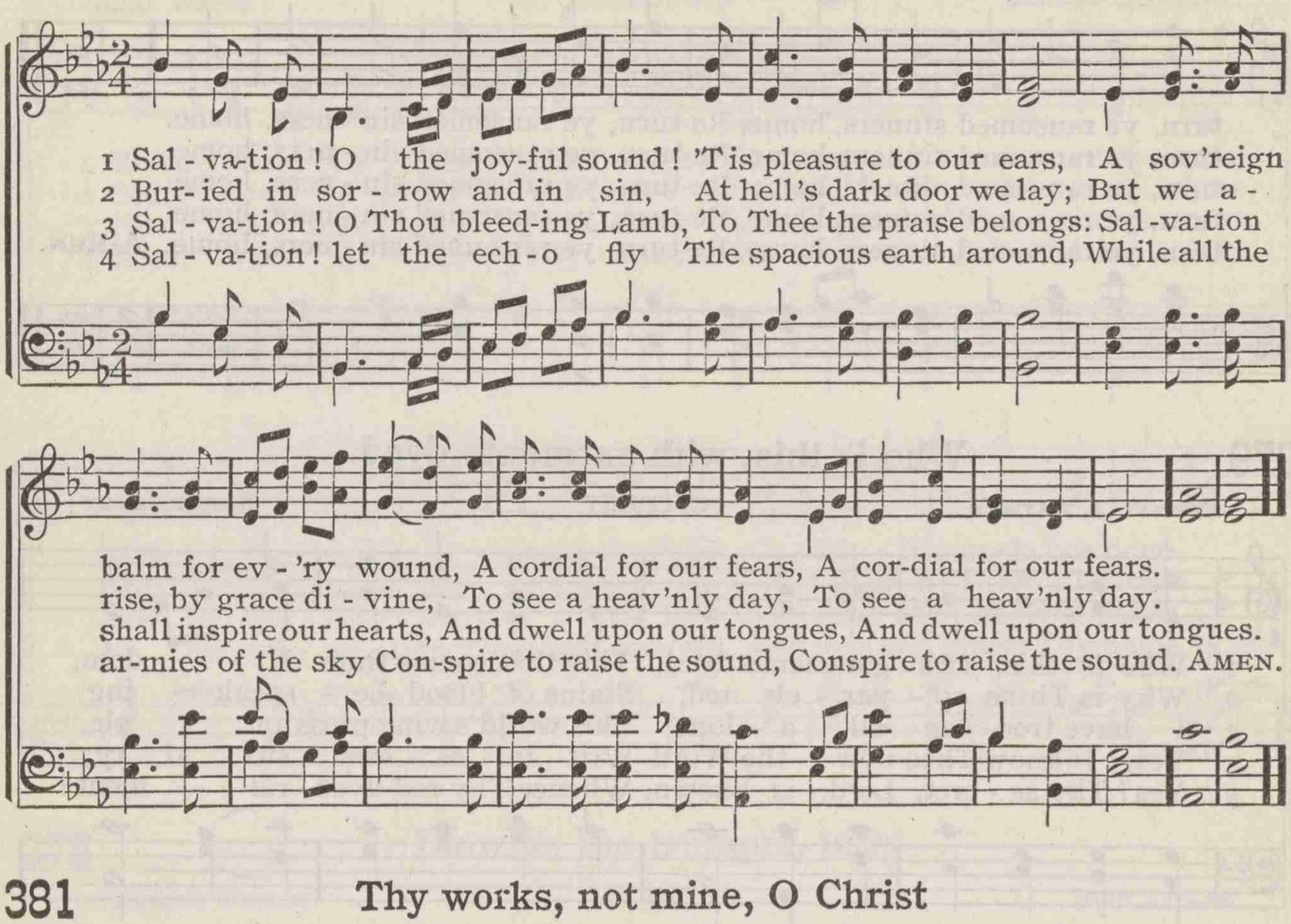

## 379 Who is this, with garments dyed

EDWARD A. DAYMAN COLDREY HENRY SMART



## 380 Salvation! O the joyful sound

ISAAC WATTS — CALCOTT — JOHN W. CALCOTT




## 381 Thy works, not mine, O Christ

HORATIUS BONAR — HARLEY — SAMUEL S. WESLEY

## Thy works, not mine, O Christ

canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?
canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?
canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee?
canst a - lone For sin a - tone, Lord, shall I flee? A - MEN.

## 382 From the cross uplifted high

THOMAS HAWEIS ST. ATHANASIUS EDWARD J. HOPKINS

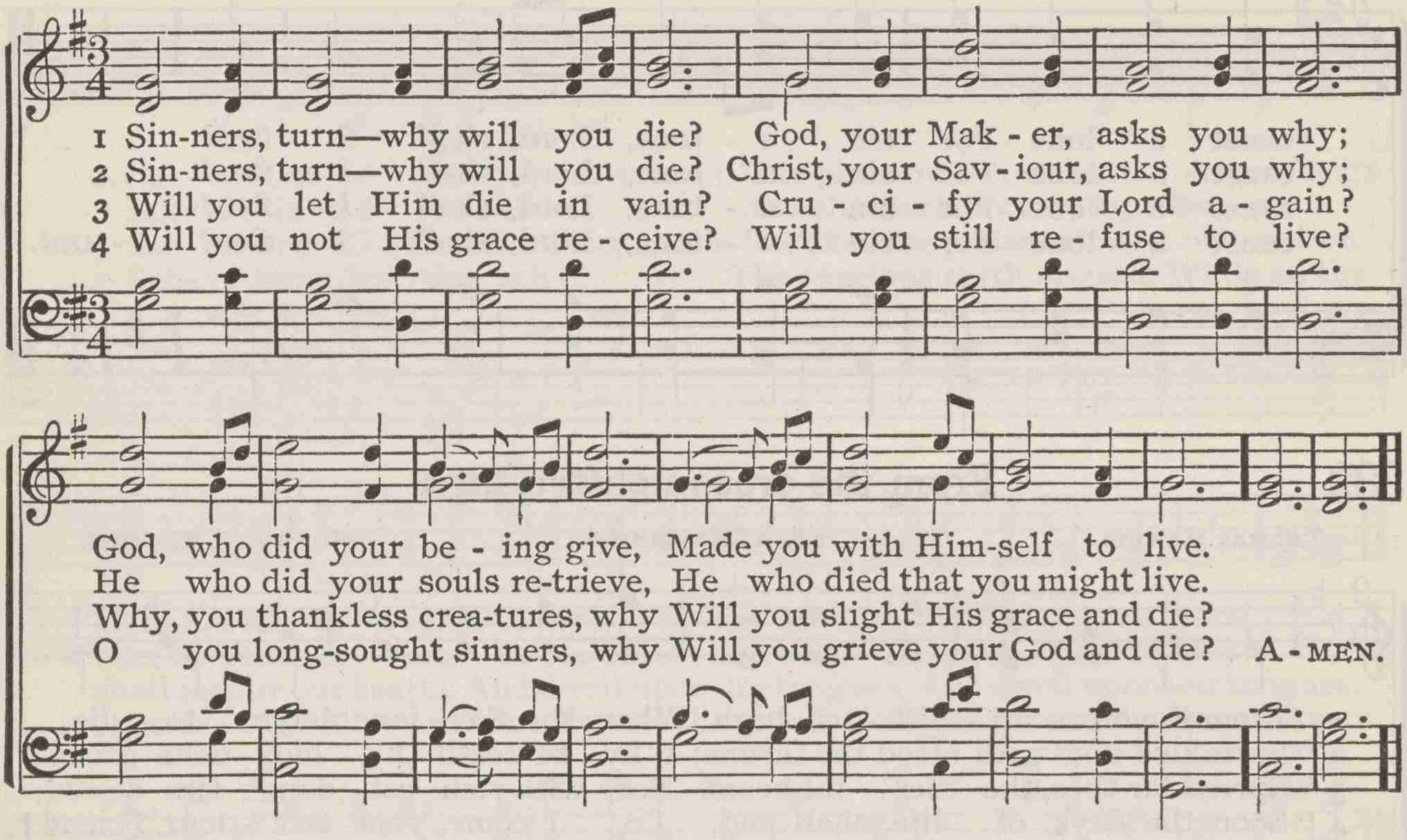
1 From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die,
2 "Sprinkled now with blood the throne; Why be-neath thy bur - dens groan?
3 "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See, with rich - est dain - ties stored;
4 "Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come, your Sav - iour, Friend!

What me - lo - dious songs we hear, Burst - ing on the rav - ished ear!
On my pier - ced bod - y laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid;
To thy Fa - ther's bos - om pressed, Yet a - gain a child con - fessed,
Safe your spir - it to con - vey To the realms of end - less day,

"Love's re-deem-ing work is done; Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!
Bow the knee, em-brace the Son; Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!
Nev - er from His house to roam; Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!
Up to my e - ter - nal home—Come and wel-come, sin-ner, come!" AMEN.

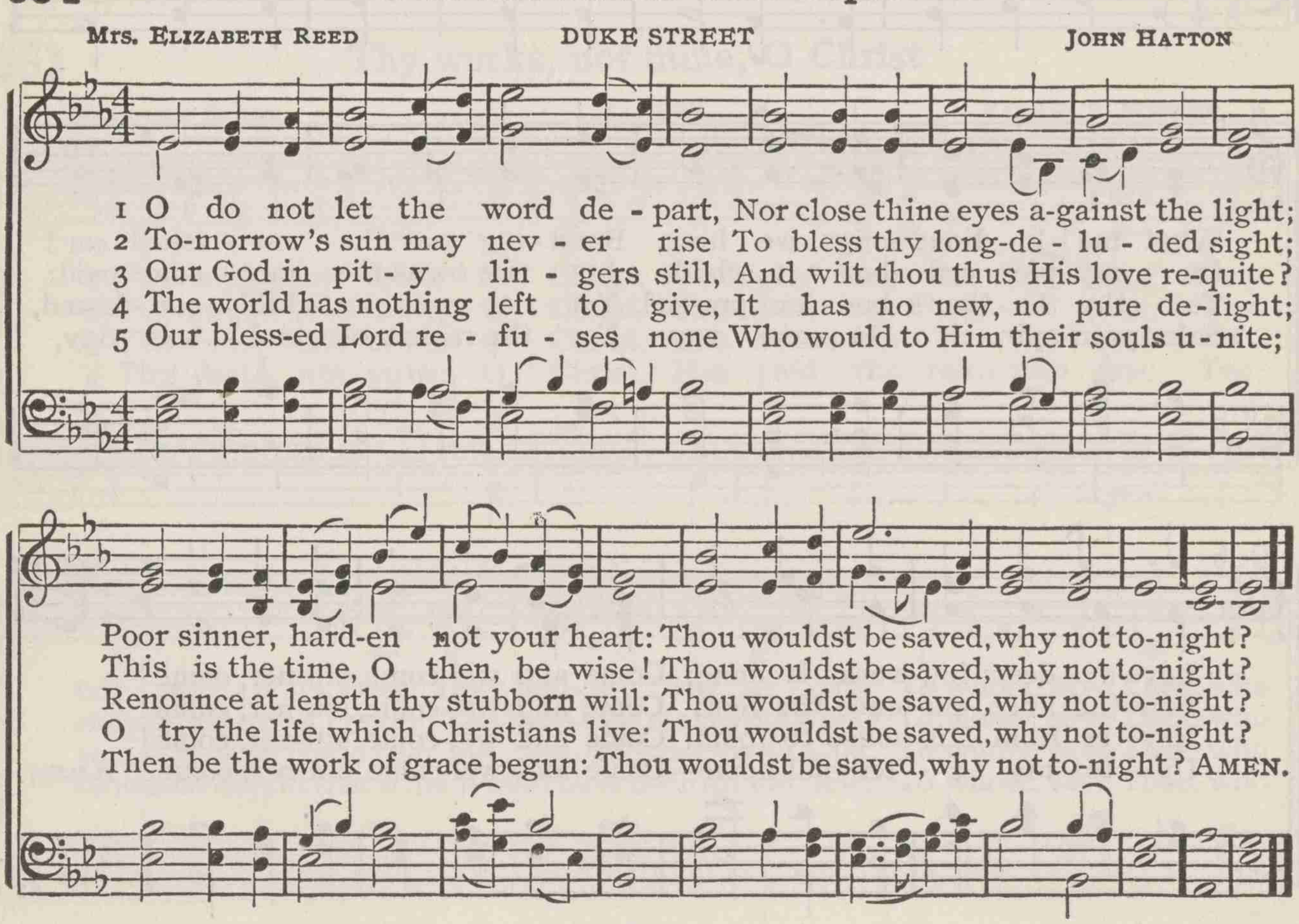
## 383 Sinners, turn—why will you die

CHARLES WESLEY — COOKHAM — American Tune



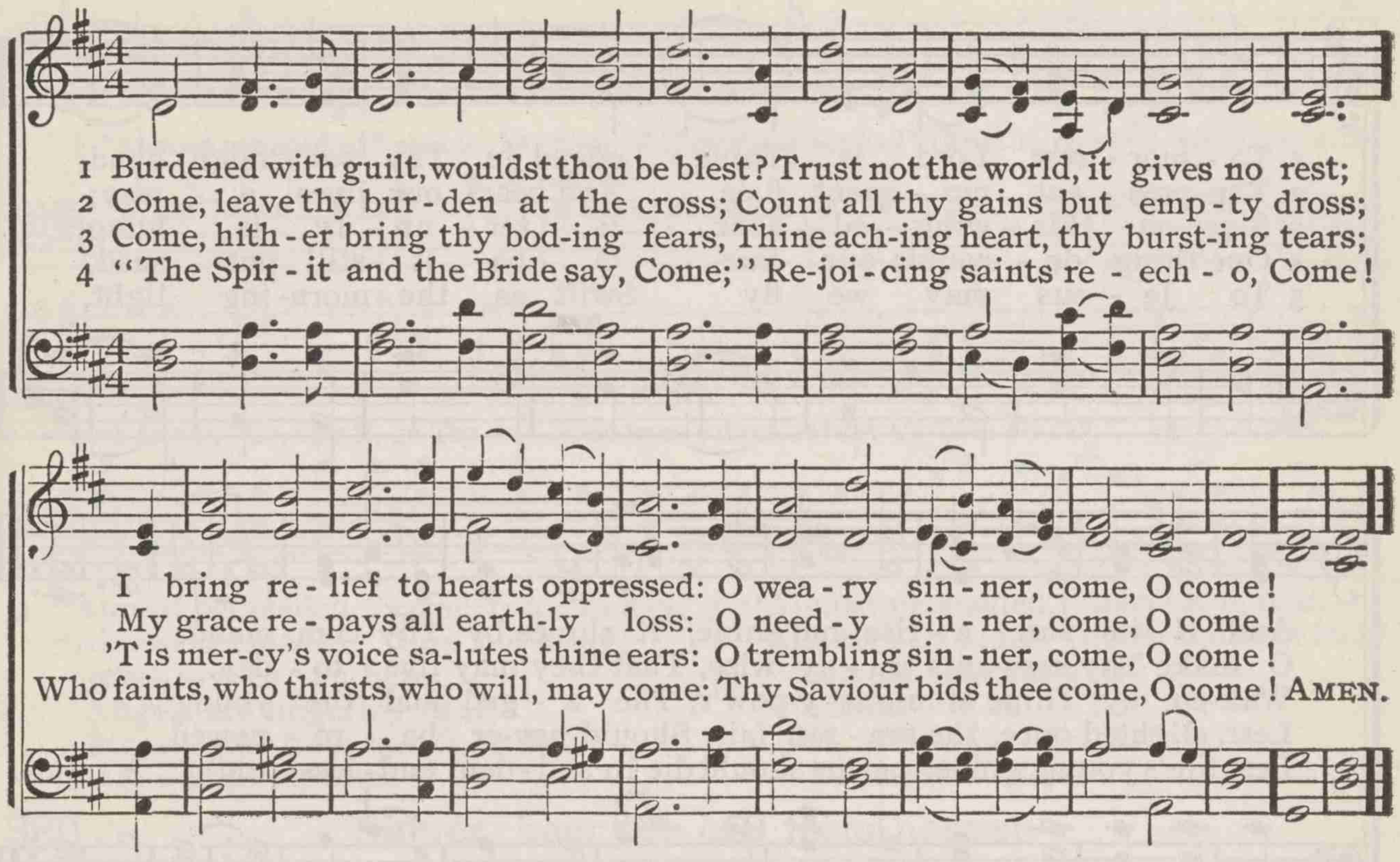

## 384 O do not let the word depart

MRS. ELIZABETH REED — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON



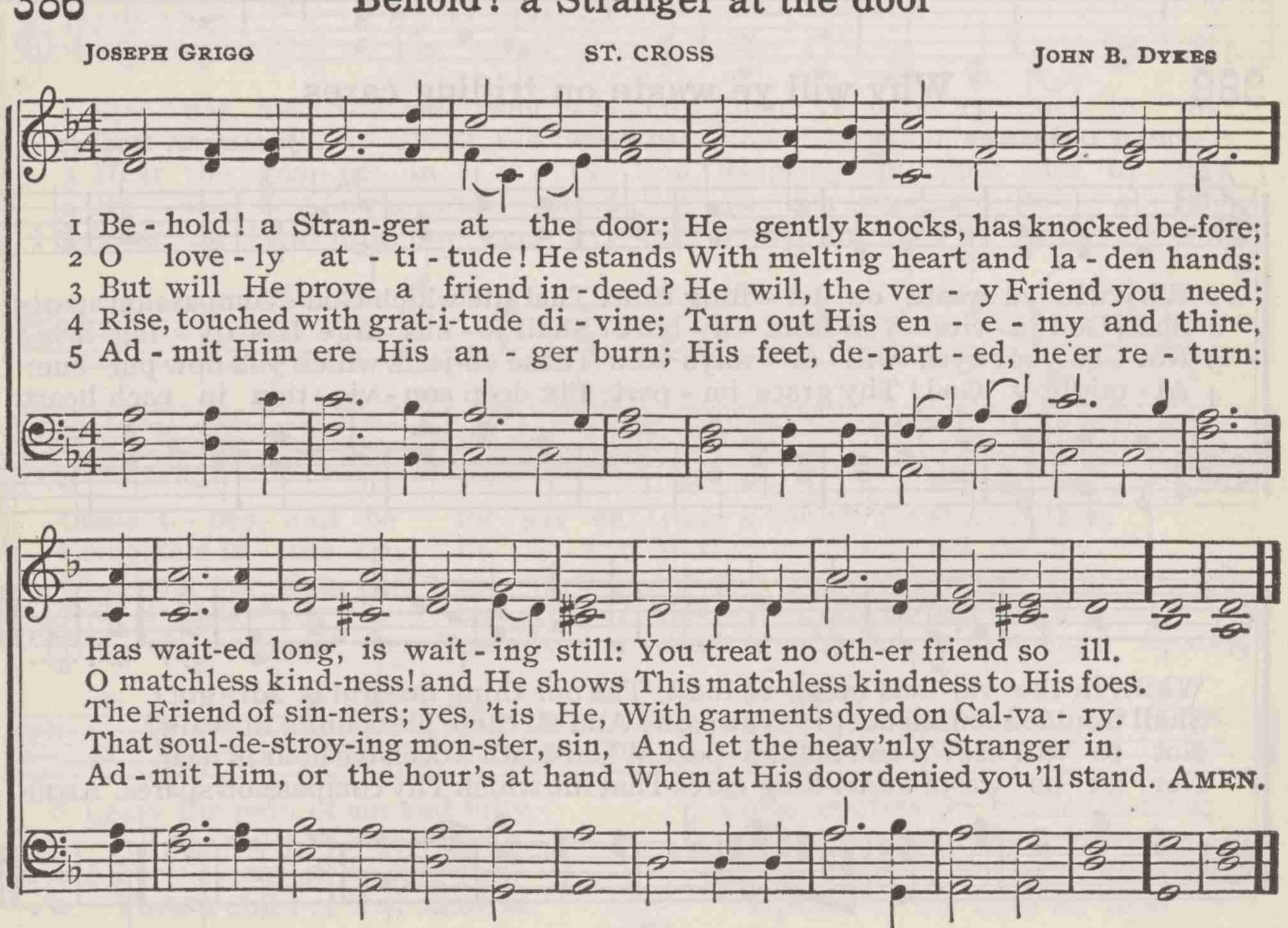
## 385 Burdened with guilt, wouldst thou be blest

ROBERT S. COOK — TRURO — CHARLES BURNEY



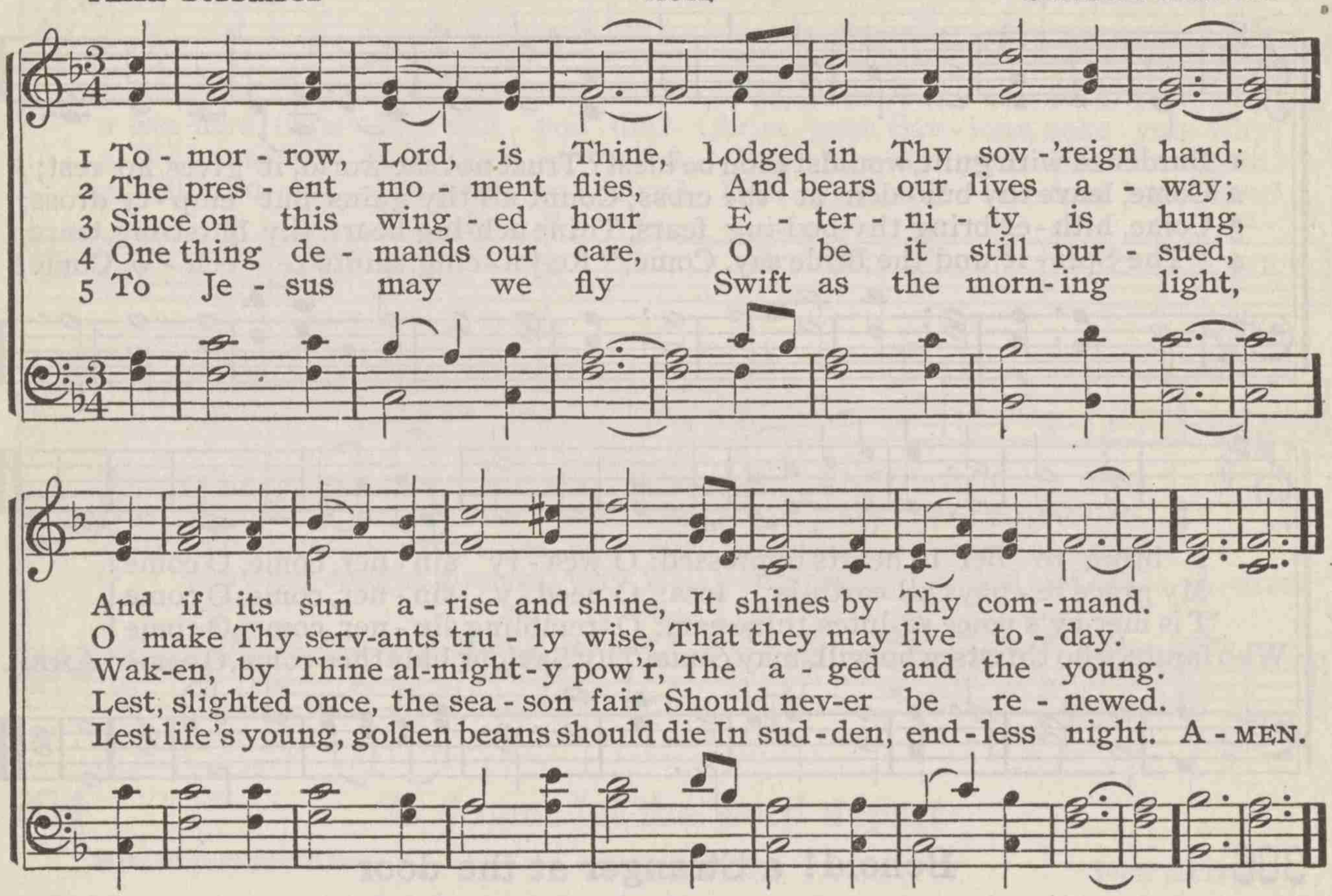

## 386 Behold! a Stranger at the door

JOSEPH GRIGG — ST. CROSS — JOHN B. DYKES



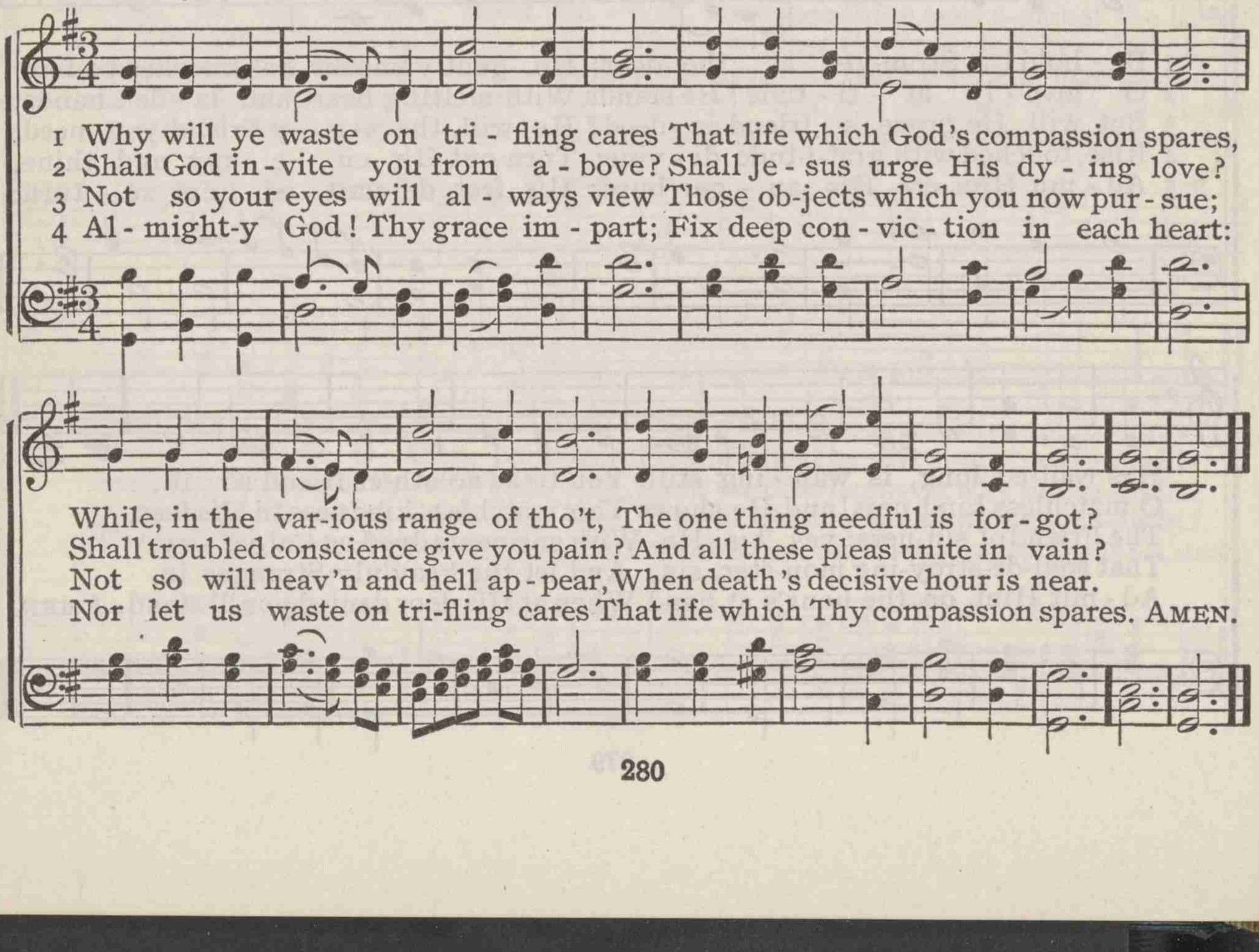
## 387 To-morrow, Lord, is Thine

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — VIGIL — GIOVANNI PAISIELLO



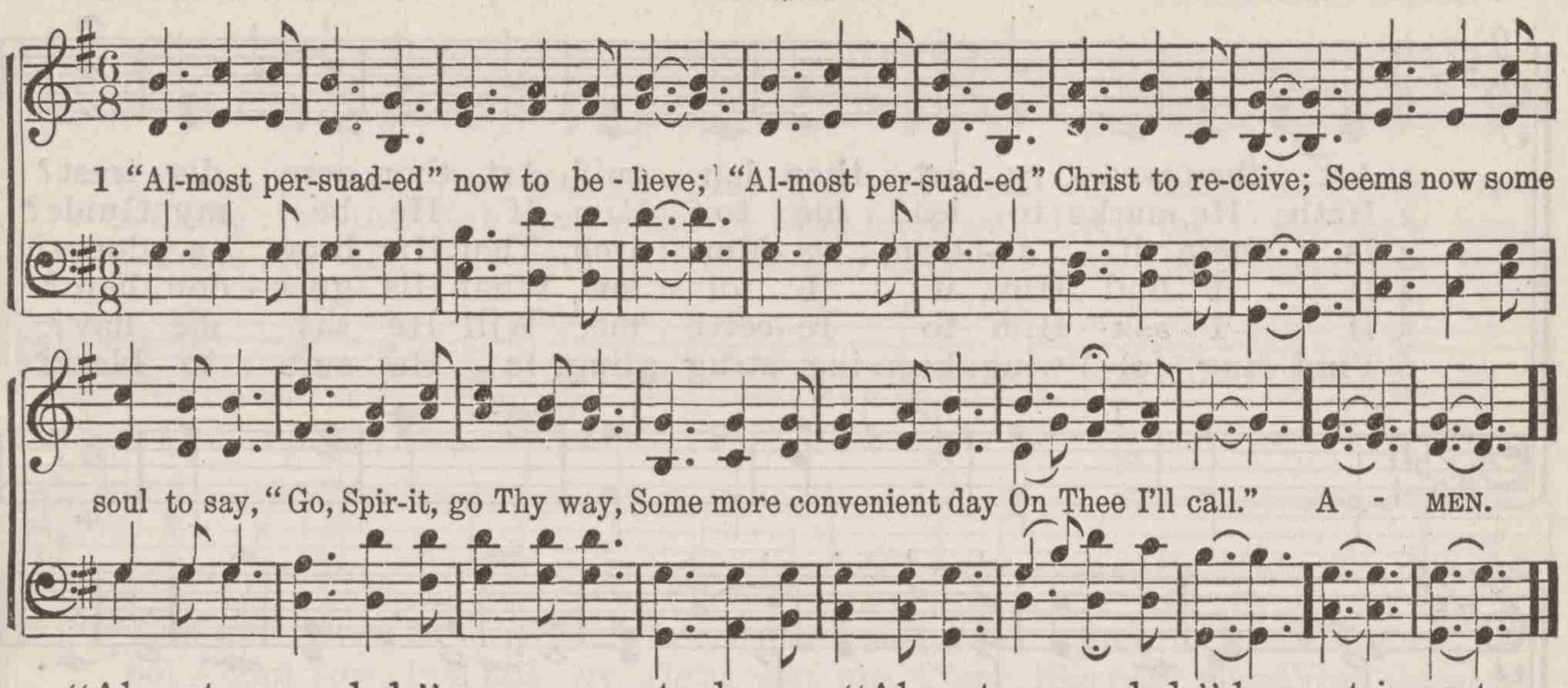

## 388 Why will ye waste on trifling cares

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — MOZART — JOHANN W. MOZART



## 389 "Almost persuaded" now to believe

PHILIP P. BLISS — BLISS — PHILIP P. BLISS

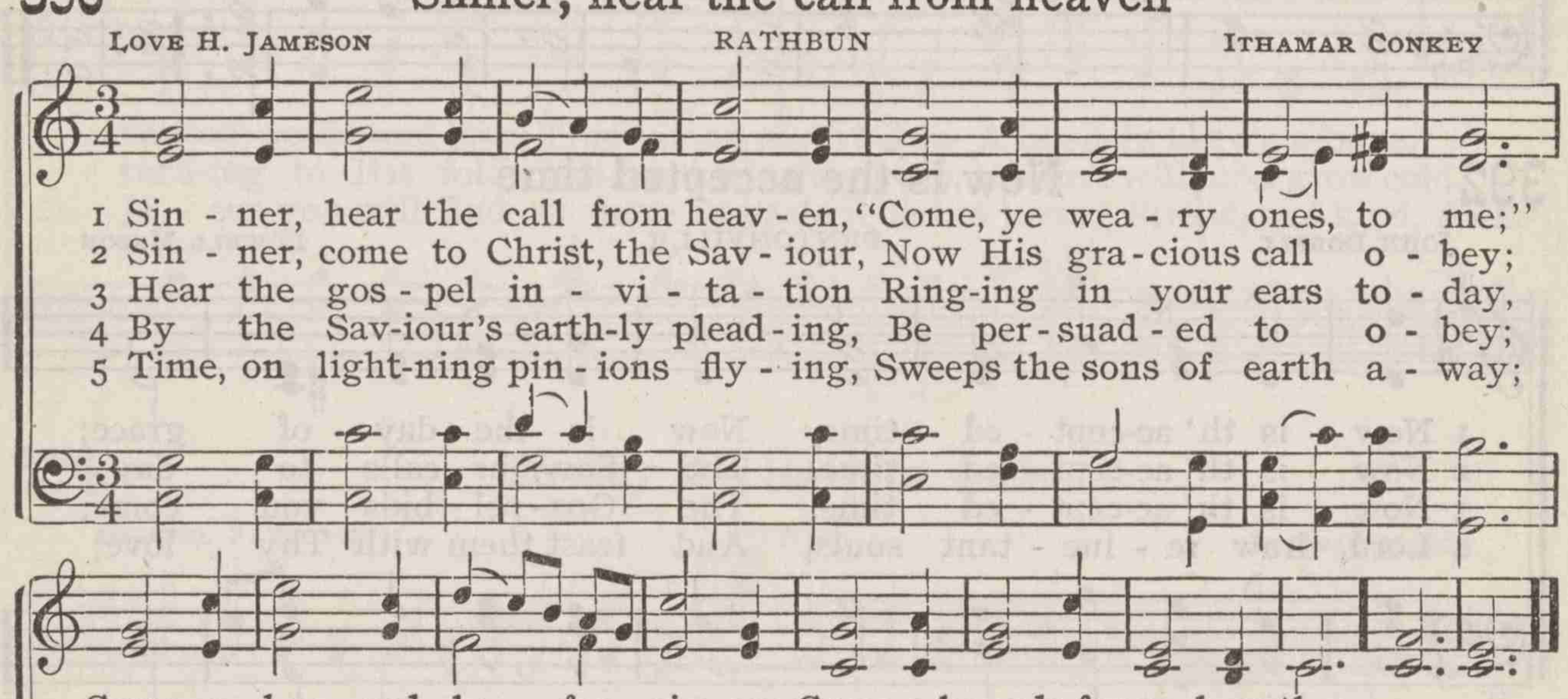



2 "Almost persuaded," come, come to-day;
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
Jesus invites you here;
Angels are lingering near;
Prayers rise from hearts so dear;
O wanderer, come!

3 "Almost persuaded," harvest is past;
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last;
"Almost" cannot avail;
"Almost" is but to fail;
Sad, sad, that bitter wail—
"Almost—*but lost!*"

## 390 Sinner, hear the call from heaven

LOVE H. JAMESON — RATHBUN — ITHAMAR CONKEY




6 Leave the path of sin and folly,
All the wiles of Satan flee;
All thy sins shall be forgiven,
Thou a child of God shalt be.

7 Come, confess the blessed Saviour,
He alone can make you free;
Come, and take the way to heaven.
Opened by the Lord for thee.

## 391 Art thou weary, art thou languid

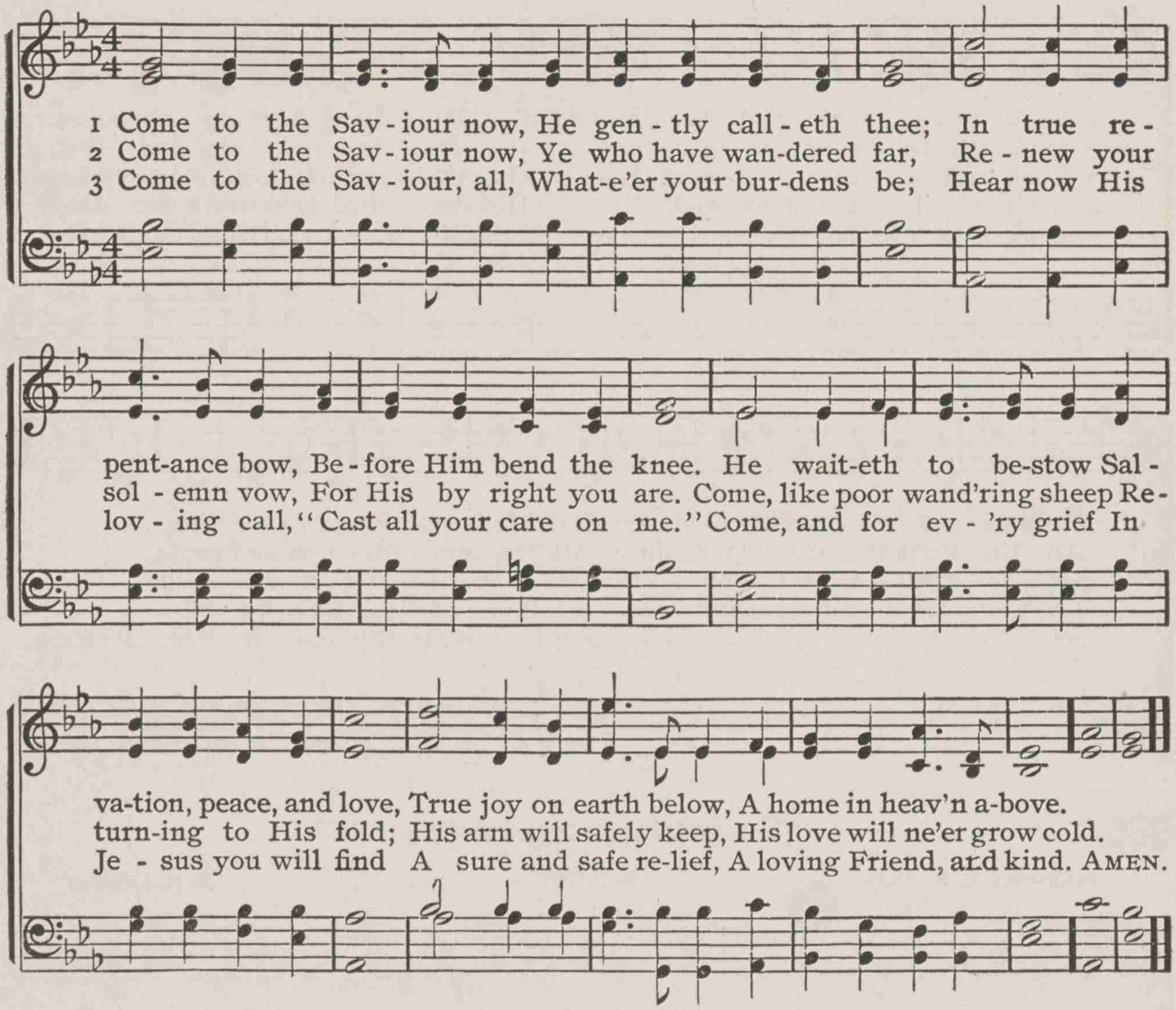
JOHN M. NEALE — BULLINGER — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER

## 392 Now is the accepted time

JOHN DOBELL — PENTONVILLE — LOWELL MASON

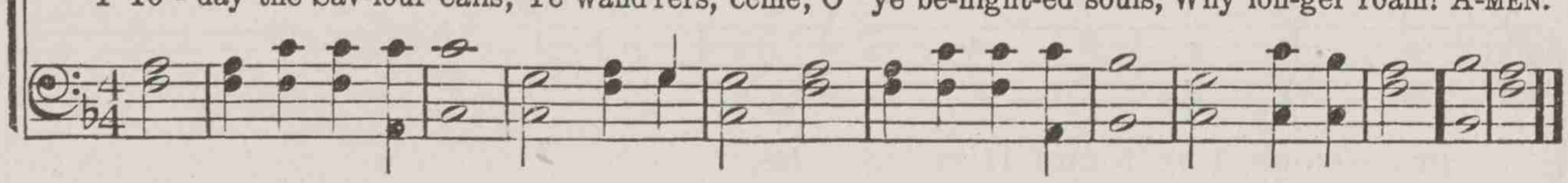
## 393 Come to the Saviour now

JOHN M. WIGNER — INVITATION — FREDERICK C. MAKER




## 394 To-day the Saviour calls

SAMUEL F. SMITH — TO-DAY — LOWELL MASON



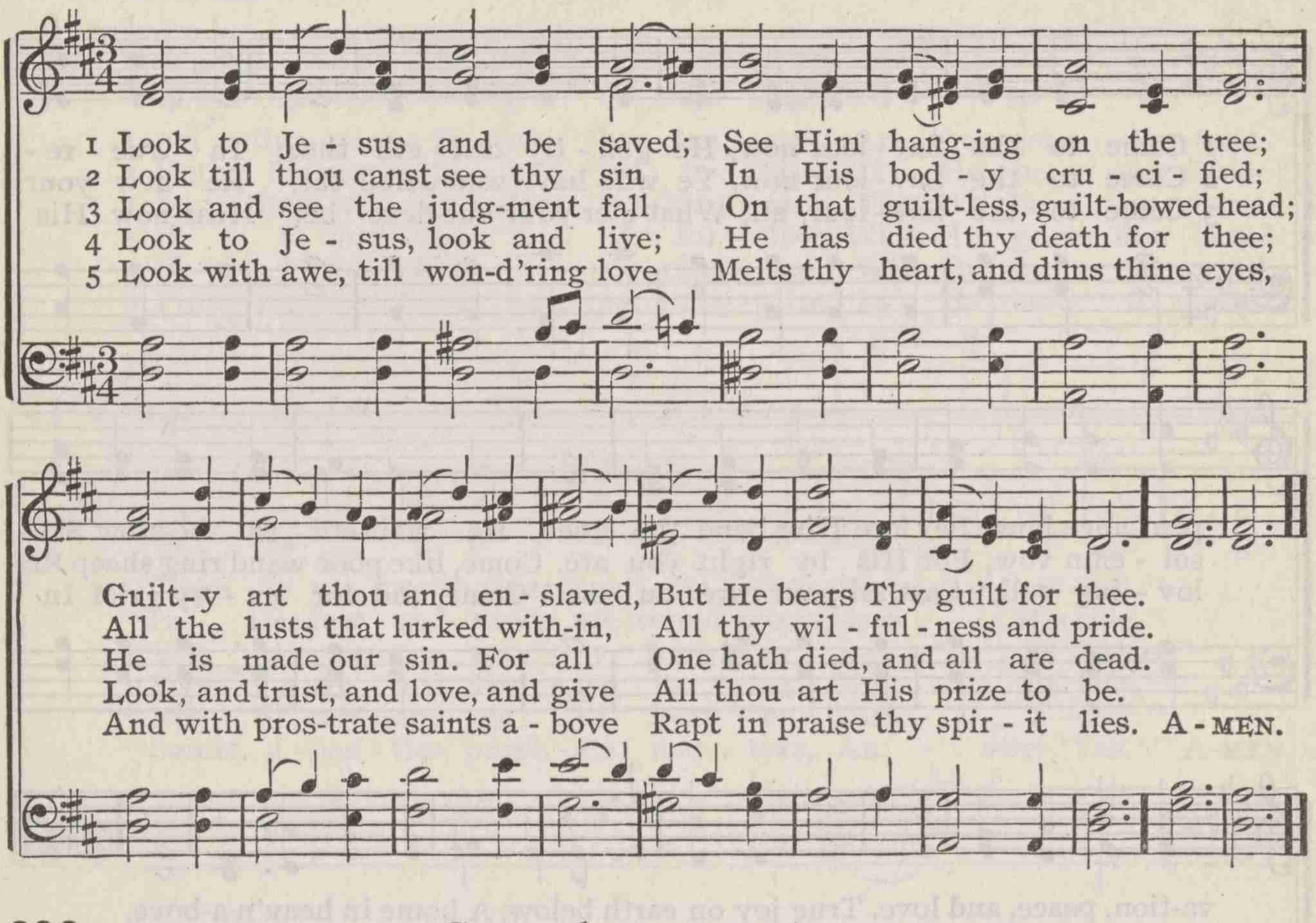

2 To-day the Saviour calls;
O hear Him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus bow.

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

4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to His power;
O grive Him not away,
'T is mercy's hour.

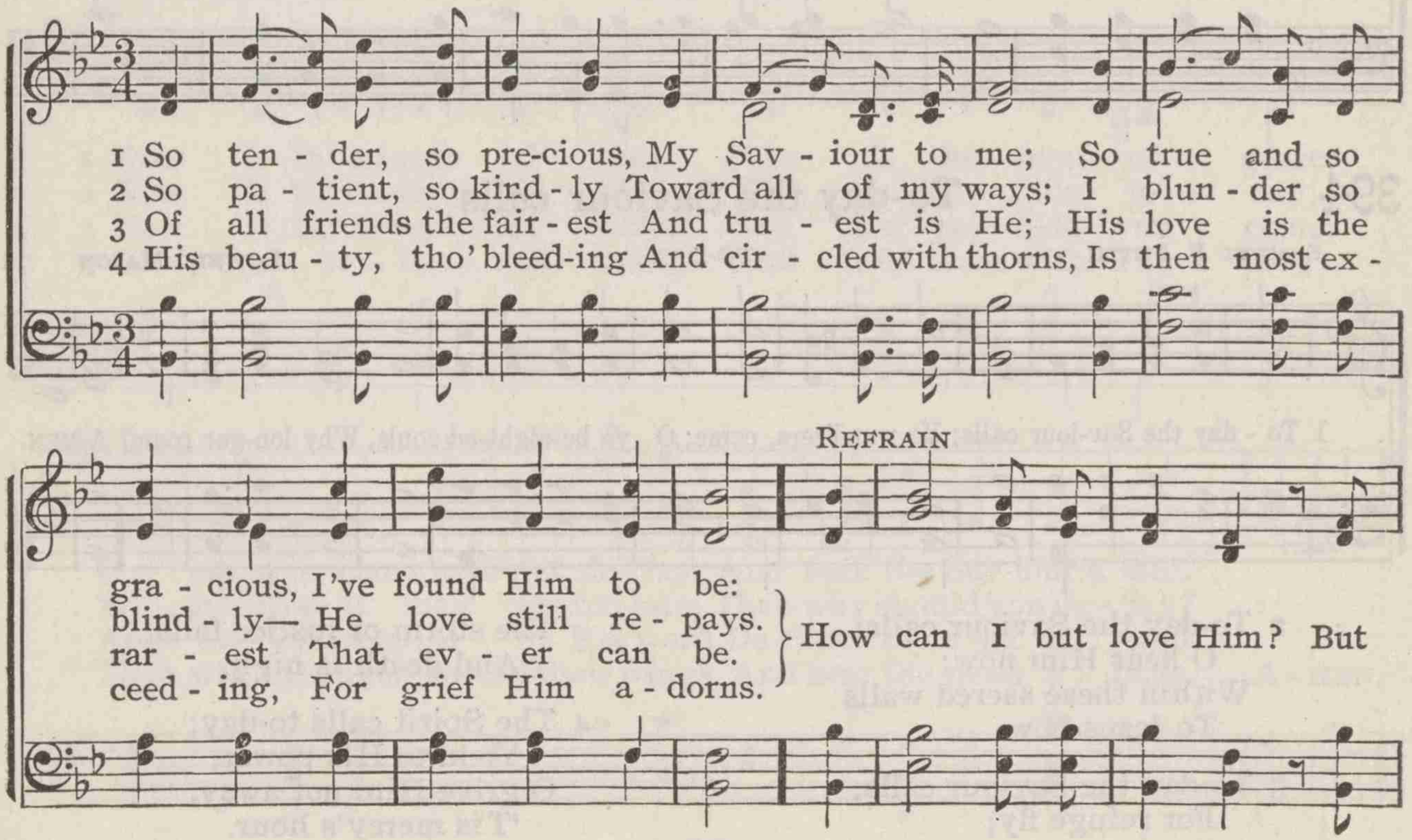
## 395 Look to Jesus and be saved

W. HAY AITKEN — MORLEY — THOMAS MORLEY




## 396 So tender, so precious

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN — RANKIN — E. S. LORENZ



## So tender, so precious

love Him, but love Him? There's no friend above Him, Poor sinner, for thee. A - MEN.

## 397 "Come and rest, come and rest"

PASCAL H. DUNCAN — COME UNTO ME — JOSEPH BARNBY

1 "Come and rest, come and rest," Je - sus now calls to thee; "Rest, rest,
2 Sweet and low, sweet and low, Comes His dear voice to thee; Now, now,
3 Come to - day, come to - day, Rest in the Sav - iour's love; Al - way

on my breast," Calleth He ten - der - ly. "Come, take my yoke, 't is bondage blest
hear Him now, Call-ing so lov - ing - ly. Fear not the storms of life that blow,
with Him stay, Dwelling with Him in love. Wea - ry ones, come with-out de - lay,

Come, heav - y - la - den and dis-tressed, And I will make you free,
Nor the wild waves that break and flow; In - to His arms now flee,
Nev - er a - gain from Him to stray; And His great mer - cy prove,

Come, ye wea-ry ones, come, ye ladened ones, rest." . . . .
He, His lov-ing ones, He, His trusting ones, keeps. . . . .
Here so peace-ful-ly, here so sweet-ly to rest. . . . . A - - MEN.

## 398 The debt is paid, the price laid down

JANE WOODFALL — REV. E. W. BULLINGER, D. D.

1 The debt is paid, the price laid down, The in - vi - ta - tion free;
2 Dost thou not hear the Sav-iour's call?—He woos thee to His side;
3 Dost thou not hear the Spir - it's voice?—He bids thee now draw nigh;

Oh, wilt thou not re - ceive the gift, Which Je - sus bought for thee?
For thee He shed His pre-cious blood, For thee He lived and died.
He whis - pers in thine in - most heart, He will not pass thee by.

Dost thou not hear the Fa-ther's voice?—He calls thee to His home;
Dost thou not hear the Shepherd's cry?— He calls thee to His fold;
Ac - cept this in - vi - ta - tion now, En - ter the o - pen door,

He draws thee with the bands of love, And bids thee cease to roam.
He longs to bear thee in His arms, With wealth of love un-told.
Oh, do not cast a - way the love That lov - eth ev - er-more. A-MEN.

## 399 Delay not, delay not; O sinner, draw near

THOMAS HASTINGS ADESTE FIDELES MARCANTOINE PORTAGALLO

1 De-lay not, de-lay not; O sin-ner, draw near, The wa-ters of
2 De-lay not, de-lay not; why lon-ger a-buse The love and com-
3 De-lay not, de-lay not, O sin-ner, to come, For mer-cy still
4 De-lay not, de-lay not; the Spir-it of grace, Long grieved and re-

life are now flow-ing for thee; No price is de-mand-ed, the
pas-sion of Je-sus, thy God? A foun-tain is o-pened, how
lin-gers, and calls thee to-day; Her voice is not heard in the
sist-ed, may take its sad flight, And leave thee in dark-ness to

Sav-iour is here, Re-demp-tion is pur-chased, sal-va-tion is
canst thou re-fuse To wash and be cleansed in His par-don-ing
vale of the tomb; Her mes-sage, un-heed-ed, will soon pass a-
fin-ish thy race, To sink in the vale of e-ter-ni-ty's

free, Re-demp-tion is pur-chased, sal-va-tion is free.
blood? To wash and be cleansed in His par-don-ing blood?
way, Her mes-sage, un-heed-ed, will soon pass a-way.
night, To sink in the vale of e-ter-ni-ty's night. A-MEN.

## 400 Love for all! and can it be

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW — XAVIER S. VON WARTENSEE

1 Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—
2 I, the dis - o - be-dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion - ate and wild;
3 I, who spurned His lov-ing hold; I, who would not be con-trolled;
4 To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
5 See! my Fa - ther wait-ing stands; See! He reach - es out His hands:

I, who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low;
I, who left my Fa-ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal?
In His house there yet may be Place—a servant's place—for me.
God is love; I know, I see, Love for me—yes, e - ven me. A - MEN.

## 401 I Hear Thy welcome voice

LEWIS HARTSOUGH — LEWIS HARTSOUGH

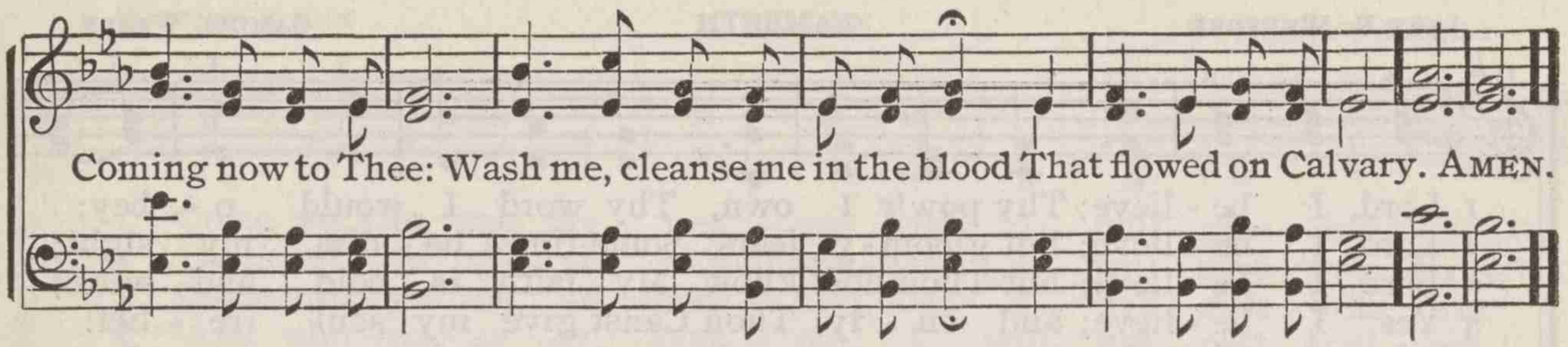
1 I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2 Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou wilt my vileness
3 'T is Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and
4 'T is Je - sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in, By add-ing grace to
5 And He as - sur-ance gives To loy - al hearts and true, That ev - 'ry prom-ise

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, And make my con-science pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.
welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
is ful - filled To those who hear and do.

CHORUS

I am com-ing, Lord,

## I Hear Thy welcome voice




## 402 I heard the voice of Jesus say

HORATIUS BONAR — VOX DILECTI — JOHN B. DYKES

## 403 Lord, I believe; Thy power I own

JOHN R. WREFORD — LAMBETH — SAMUEL WEBBE

1 Lord, I be - lieve; Thy pow'r I own, Thy word I would o - bey;
2 Lord, I be - lieve; but gloom - y fears Some-times be - dim my sight;
3 Lord, I be - lieve; but Thou dost know My faith is cold and weak;
4 Yes, I be - lieve; and on - ly Thou Canst give my soul re - lief:

I wan-der com - fort - less and lone When from Thy truth I stray.
I look to Thee with pray'rs and tears, And cry for strength and light.
Pit - y my frail - ty, and be - stow The con - fi - dence I seek.
Lord, to Thy truth my spir - it bow; Help Thou mine un - be - lief. A - MEN.

## 404 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend

RICHARD BURNHAM — HULL — ASA HULL

1 Je - sus, Thou art the sin-ner's friend; As such I look to Thee:
2 Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;
3 Thou might-y Ad - vo - cate with God, I yield my - self to Thee:
4 I own I'm guilt - y, own I'm vile; Yet Thy sal - va - tion's free:
5 And when I close my eyes in death, And crea - ture-helps all flee,

REF.–*Re - mem - ber me, re - mem - ber me, O Lord, re - mem - ber me;*

*D. C. for Refrain*

Now, in the ful - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Re - mem-ber all Thy prom-is - es, And then re-mem-ber me.
While Thou art sit - ting on Thy throne, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Then, in Thy all - a-bound-ing grace, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.
Then, O my great Re-deem-er, Lord, I pray, re-mem-ber me. A - MEN.

*Now, in the ful - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem-ber me.*

# 405 "Come unto me, ye weary"

WILLIAM C. DIX — BELDEN — JOSEPH BARNBY

1 "Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
2 "Come un - to me, ye wan - d'rers, And I will give you light."
3 "Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
4 "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night!
O peace - ful voice of Je - sus, Which comes to end our strife!
O pa - tient love of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
Our hearts were filled with sad - ness, And we had lost our way;
The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long;
Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be

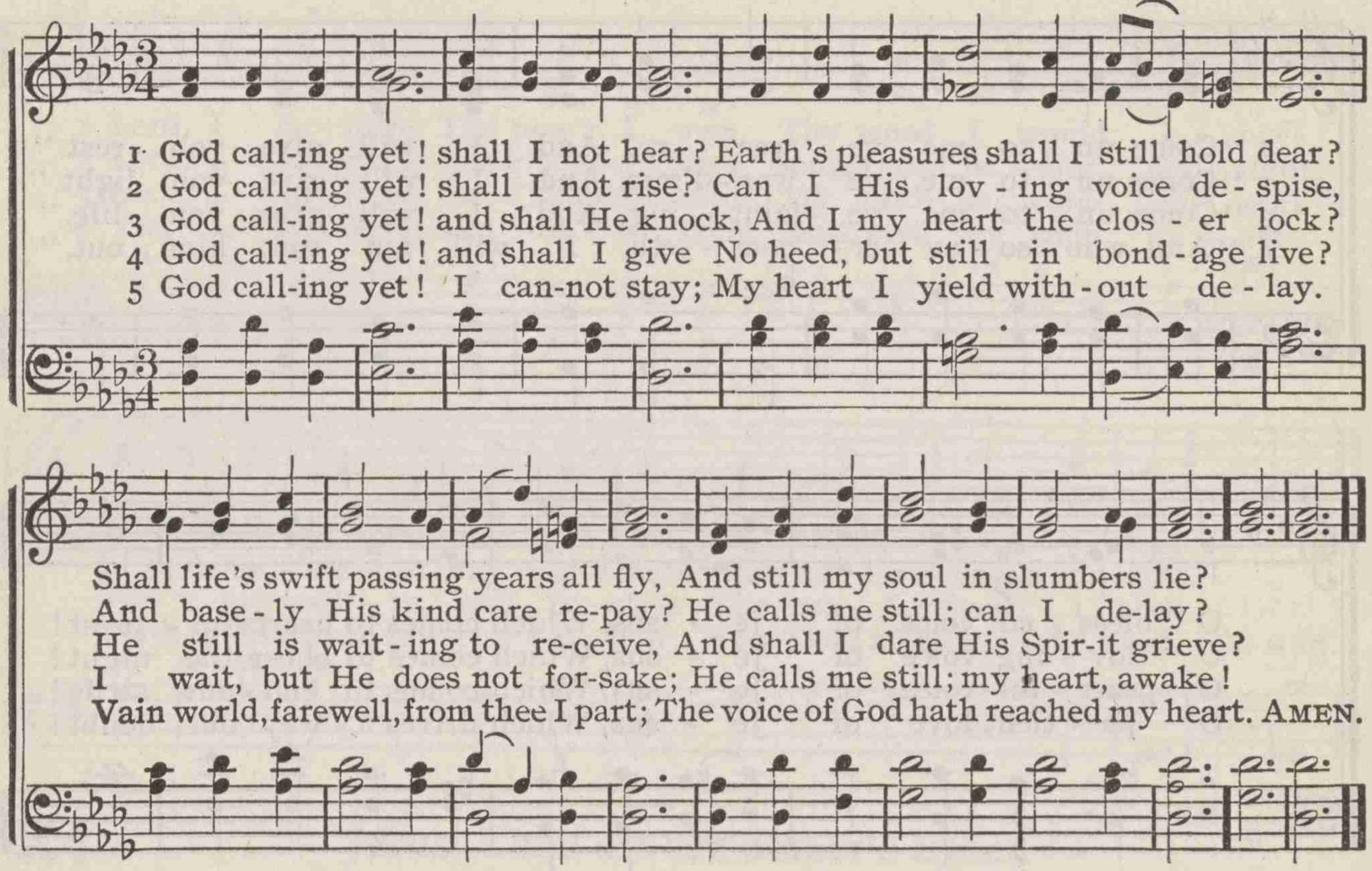
Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.
But morn-ing brings us glad - ness, And songs the break of day.
But Thou hast made us might - y, And stron-ger than the strong.
Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee! A-MEN.

## 406 God calling yet! shall I not hear

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN
Tr. by SARAH B. FINDLATER

CLOLATA

W. ST. CLAIR PALMER

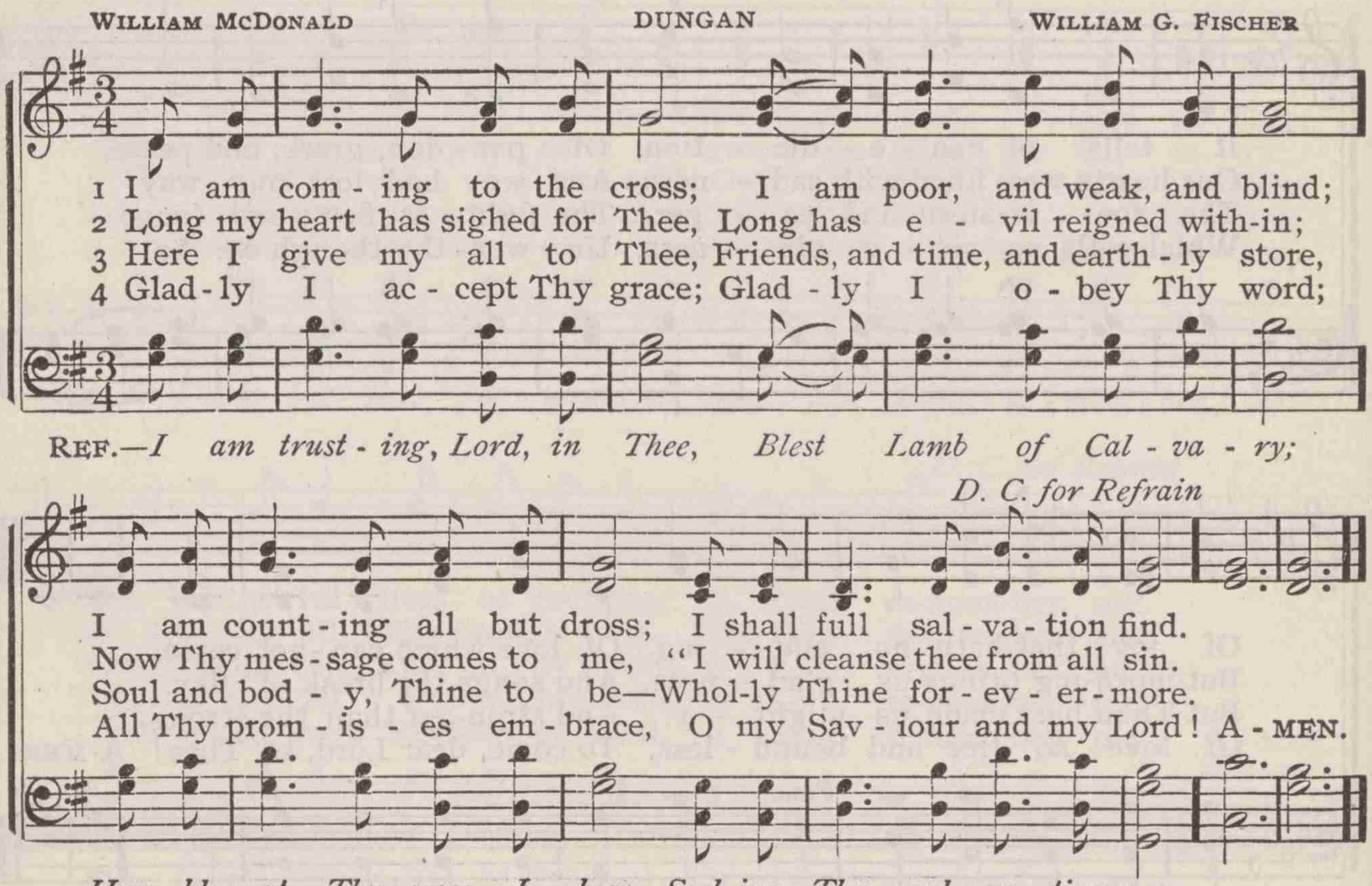



## 407 I am coming to the cross

WILLIAM McDONALD

DUNGAN

WILLIAM G. FISCHER



## 408 Come unto Me, when shadows darkly gather

CATHERINE H. ESLING — HENLE — LOWELL MASON

1 Come un - to Me, when shad-ows dark - ly gath - er, When the sad
2 Ye who have mourned when the spring flow'rs were tak- en, When the ripe
3 There, like an E - den blos - som-ing in glad - ness, Bloom the fair

heart is wear - y and distressed, Seeking for com-fort from your heavenly
fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When the loved slept in brighter homes to
flow'rs the earth too rude- ly pressed; Come un-to Me, all ye who droop in

Fa - ther; Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest.
wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it wreaths are crowned.
sad - ness, Come un - to Me, and I will give you rest. A-MEN.

## 409 Why will ye waste on trifling cares

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — ILKLEY — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES

1 Why will ye waste on tri-fling cares That life which God's compas-sion spares?
2 Shall God in - vite you from a-bove? Shall Je - sus urge His dy - ing love?
3 Al - might-y God! Thy grace im-part; Fix deep con-vic - tion on each heart:

While, in the various range of thought, The one thing needful is for - got?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain? And all these pleas u - nite in vain?
Nor let us waste on tri-fling cares That life which Thy compassion spares. AMEN.

## 410 Jesus is tenderly calling thee home

FANNY J. CROSBY — STEBBINS — GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1 Je - sus is ten-der - ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day;
2 Je - sus is call-ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to - day, call-ing to - day;
3 Je - sus is wait-ing, O come to Him now—Wait-ing to - day, wait-ing to - day;
4 Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam, Far-ther and far-ther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow, Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quick-ly a - rise and o - bey.

REFRAIN

Call - - ing to - day, . . . . Call - - ing to - day; . . . .
Call - ing, call-ing to - day, to - day, Call - ing, call-ing to - day, to - day;

Je - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der-ly calling to - day. A - MEN.
Je-sus is tenderly calling to-day,

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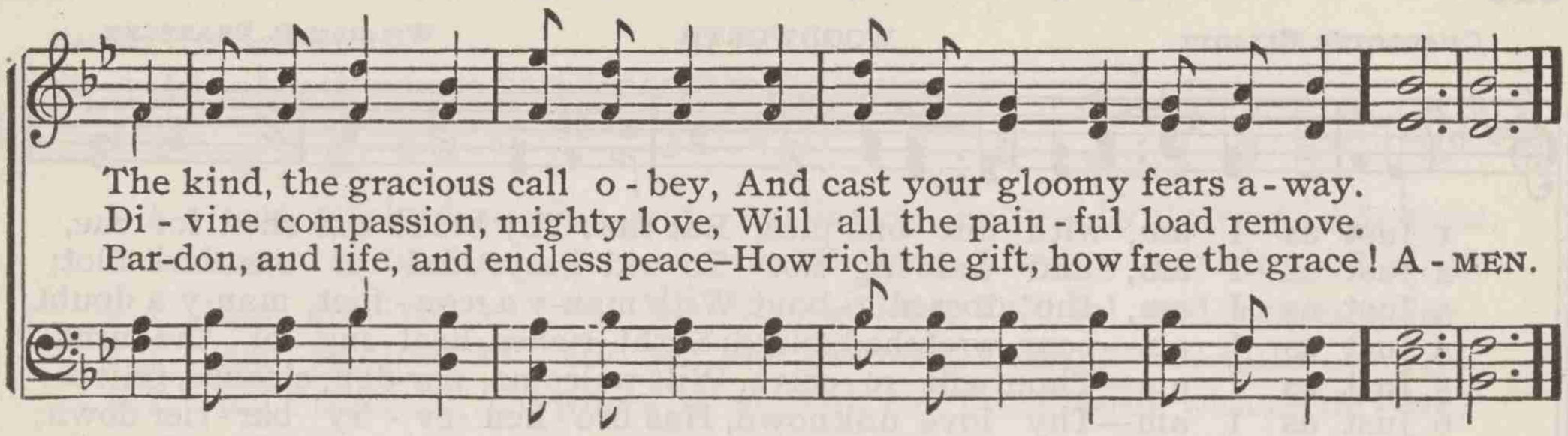
## 411 Come, weary souls, with sin distressed

ANNE STEELE — HEBRON — LOWELL MASON

1 Come, wea-ry souls, with sin distressed, The Sav-iour of - fers heav'n-ly rest;
2 Oppressed with guilt, a heav - y load, O come, and bow be - fore your God.
3 Here mer-cy's boundless o-cean flows To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes;

## Come, weary souls, with sin distressed




## 412 To-day Thy mercy calls me

OSWALD ALLEN — BLAIRGOWRIE — JOHN B. DYKES

## 413 Just as I am, without one plea

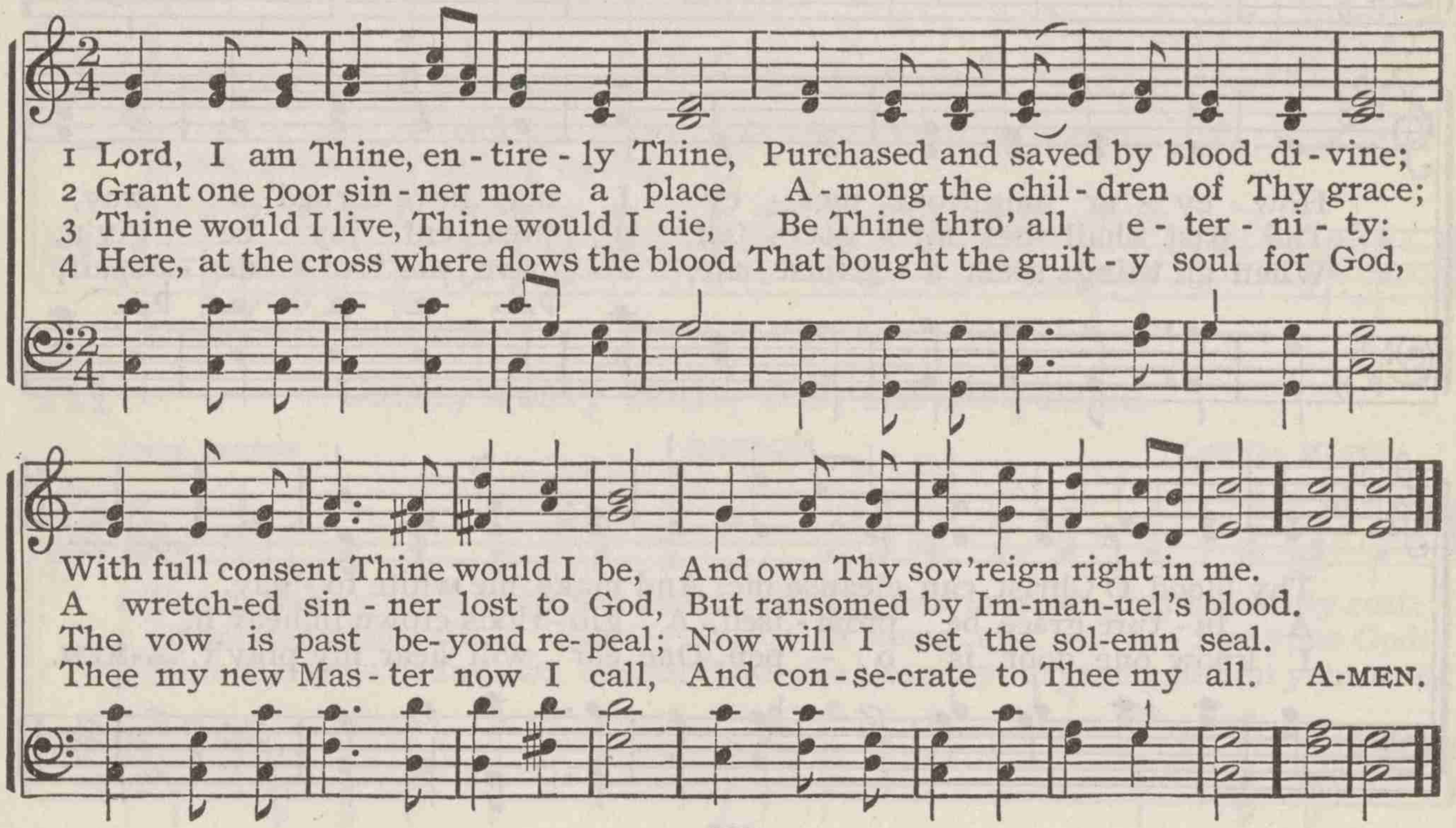
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT WOODWORTH WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1 Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2 Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3 Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With man-y a con-flict, man-y a doubt;
4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5 Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, relieve;
6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown, Has bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
With fears with-in, and foes with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come! A-MEN.

## 414 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine

SAMUEL DAVIES ZEPHYR WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1 Lord, I am Thine, en-tire-ly Thine, Purchased and saved by blood di-vine;
2 Grant one poor sin-ner more a place A-mong the chil-dren of Thy grace;
3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die, Be Thine thro' all e-ter-ni-ty:
4 Here, at the cross where flows the blood That bought the guilt-y soul for God,

With full consent Thine would I be, And own Thy sov'reign right in me.
A wretch-ed sin-ner lost to God, But ransomed by Im-man-uel's blood.
The vow is past be-yond re-peal; Now will I set the sol-emn seal.
Thee my new Mas-ter now I call, And con-se-crate to Thee my all. A-MEN.

# 415 I am resolved no longer to linger

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE

1 I am resolved no lon - ger to linger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2 I am resolved to go to the Sav-iour, Leaving my sin and strife;
3 I am resolved to fol - low the Sav-iour, Faithful and true each day,
4 I am resolved to en - ter the kingdom, Leaving the paths of sin;
5 I am resolved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, without de - lay,

Things that are high- er, things that are no - bler, These have al-lured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the liv - ing way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heav'nly way.

CHORUS

I will hast - en to Him, Hast-en so glad and free,
I will hasten, hast-en to Him, Hasten glad and free,

Je - sus great- est, high-est, I will come to Thee. A - MEN.
Je - sus Je - sus,

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# 416 Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling

Words and Music by WILL. L. THOMPSON

1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
you and for me, See on the por - tals He's wait-ing and watching,

2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Pleading for
you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer-cies,

3 Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
you and from me, Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death beds are com - ing,

4 Oh, for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Promised for
you and for me, Tho' we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS

Watch-ing for you and for me. Come home, come home, . . . .
Mer - cies for you and for me?
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me. come home, come home,

Ye who are wear - y, come home, Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly,

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home. A-MEN.

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# 417 Come and see

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS

CAREY BONNER

1 Who is this of whom ye tell? Come and see.
2 Can He save me? can He heal? Come and see.
3 Hath He pow'r to par - don sin? Come and see.
4 Wel - come thou shall sure - ly find: Come and see.

Where a - mong us doth He dwell? Come and see.
Can He God to me re - veal? Come and see.
Pow'r to make me pure with - in? Come and see.
Par - don pur - chased, sealed, and signed: Come and see.

He is Je - sus Christ the Lord; Son of God, by saints a - dored;
He can put your foes to flight; He can make your dark-ness light;
On the cross He bled and died, On the throne is glo - ri - fied,
Be His name by thee con-fessed; In His word of prom - ise rest;

Dwells with those who keep His word: Come and see.
He has ev - er - last - ing might: Come and see.
Hearts to cleanse and sins to hide: Come and see.
Thou in Him at once art blessed: Come and see. A-MEN.

# 418 O wonderful word of salvation

PALMER HARTSOUGH J. H. FILLMORE

1 Oh, won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, Oh, won - der - ful mes - sage of love To us from the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther,
2 The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from Sa - tan and sin; His word is a for - tress a - bout me,
3 Oh, help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful mes - sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry,

To us from the cit - y a - bove. Oh, ten - der - est whispers of
And faith is un - shak - en with - in. Tho' thorn - y the way, He is
For all there is hope in His name. There's joy for the jour-ney that's

par - don, Oh, love that we ev - er shall sing, Oh, beau - ti - ful
guid - ing; I fol - low with foot-steps so free, For peace in my
drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim; There's strength for the

ti - dings of mer - cy, From heaven's all - glo - ri - ous King.
heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.
feet that are wear - y, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him. A - MEN.

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# 419 Why do you wait, dear brother?

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT

1 Why do you wait, dear broth - er, . . . Oh, why do you
tar - ry so long? Your Sav - iour is wait - ing to
give you . . . A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.

2 What do you hope, dear broth - er, . . . To gain by a
fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you but
Je - sus,. . . There's no oth - er way but His way.

3 Do you not feel, dear broth - er, . . . His Spir - it now
striv - ing with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal -
va - tion,. . . And throw off thy bur - den of sin.

4 Why do you wait, dear broth - er, . . . The har - vest is
pass - ing a - way, Your Sav - iour is long - ing to
bless you, . . There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? A-MEN.

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# 420 Jesus will give you rest

FANNY J. CROSBY — JNO. R. SWENEY

1 Will you come, will you come, with your poor brok-en heart, Bur-dened and
2 Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your
3 Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je - sus who
4 Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His

sin - op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - iour and Lord,
ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
loves you best, By His death on the cross purchased life for your soul,
lov - ing breast; And what-ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

REFRAIN

Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,

Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in hap - py rest;

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest. A - MEN.

# 421 Who at my door is standing?

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE — A. B. EVERETT

1 Who at my door is stand - ing,—Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
2 Lone - ly with - out He's stay - ing: Lone - ly with - in am I.
3 All thro' the dark hours drear - y, Knock-ing a - gain is He.
4 Door of my heart, I hast - en! Thee will I o - pen wide.

En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
While I am still de - lay - ing, Will He not pass me by?
Je - sus, art Thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
Tho' He re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

REFRAIN

Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing:— "O - pen the door for Me!
If Thou wilt heed My call - ing, I will a - bide with Thee." A - MEN.

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# 422 There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE — FREE WATERS — A. B. EVERETT

1 There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink; 'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove,
2 There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows; While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul
3 There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give; And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, O, spring,
4 There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa - ters share; 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see:

CHORUS

And He bids us all free - ly drink. Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me; Thirst-y soul, hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a fountain o-pen'd for all. A-MEN.
Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.
As we haste to drink and to live.
Let us hast - en joy - ful - ly there.

Will you come,
Will you come,
Will you come,
Thirsty soul,

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# 423 O Jesus, our salvation

JAMES HAMILTON — LUX MUNDI — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 O Je - sus, our sal - va - tion, Low at Thy cross we lie;
2 O gra - cious In - ter - ces - sor, O Priest with - in the vail,
3 O by Thy cross and pas - sion, Thy tears and ag - o - ny.
4 And in these hearts, now bro - ken, Re - en - ter Thou and reign,

Lord, in Thy great com - pas - sion, Hear our be - wail - ing cry.
Plead, for each lost trans - gress - or, The blood that can - not fail.
And crown of cru - el fash - ion, And death on Cal - va - ry;
And say, by that dear to - ken, We are ab - solved a - gain.

We come to Thee with mourn - ing, We come to Thee in woe;
We spread our sins be - fore Thee, We tell them one by one;
By all that un - told suf - f'ring, En - dured by Thee a - lone,
And build us up, and guide us, And guard us day by day;

With con - trite hearts re-turn - ing, And tears that o - ver - flow.
O for Thy Name's great glo - ry, For - give all we have done.
O Priest, O spot - less Of - f'ring, Plead for us, and a - tone!
And in Thy pres - ence hide us, And take our sins a - way. A-MEN.

## 424 Father, hear Thy children's call

THOMAS B. POLLOCK — GOWER'S LITANY — JOHN H. GOWER

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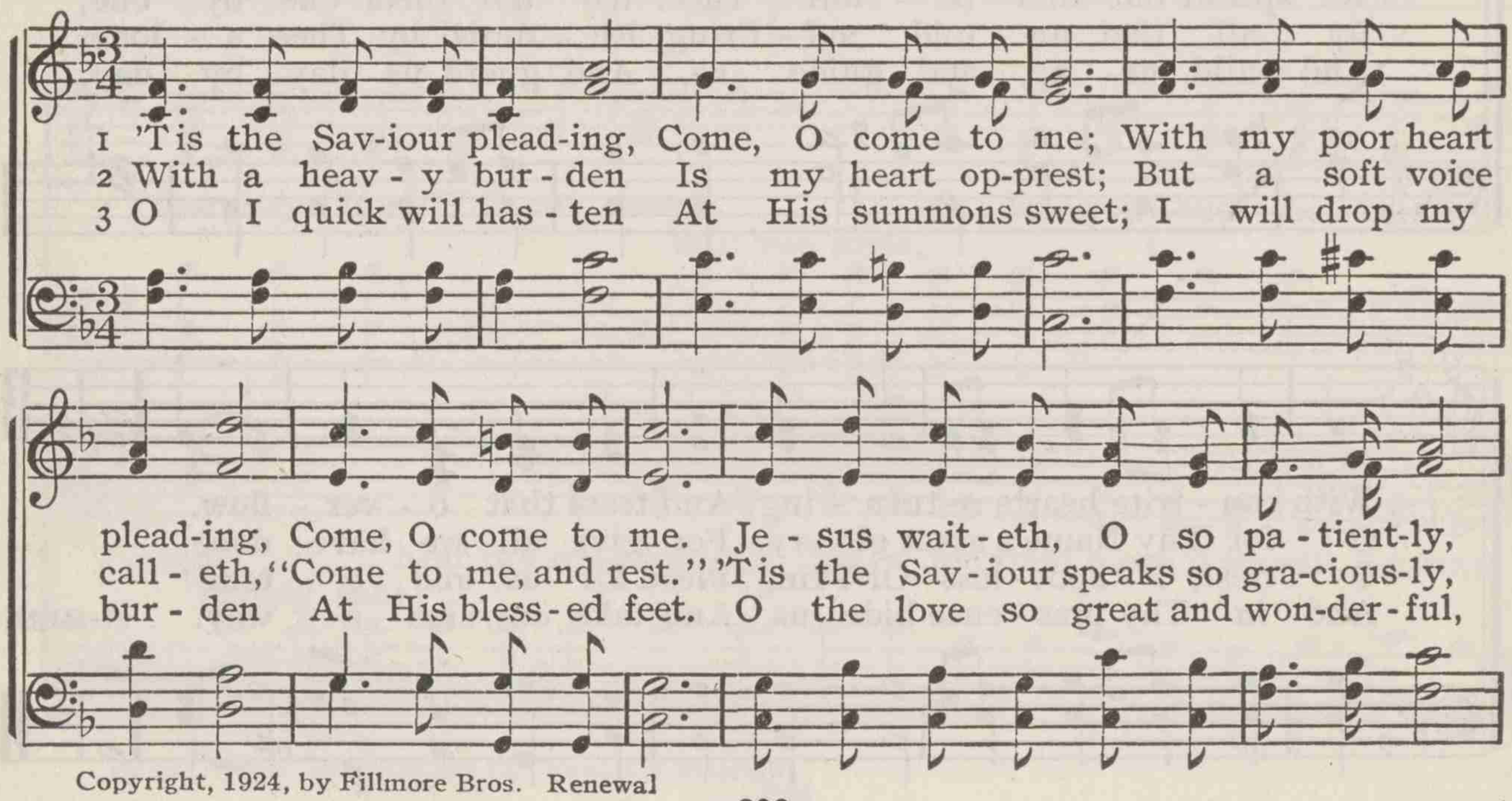
6 Sick, we come to Thee for cure;
Guilty, seek Thy mercy sure;
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

7 Thou who hearest each contrite sigh,
Bidding sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

## 425 'Tis the Saviour pleading

PALMER HARTSOUGH — JAMES H. FILLMORE

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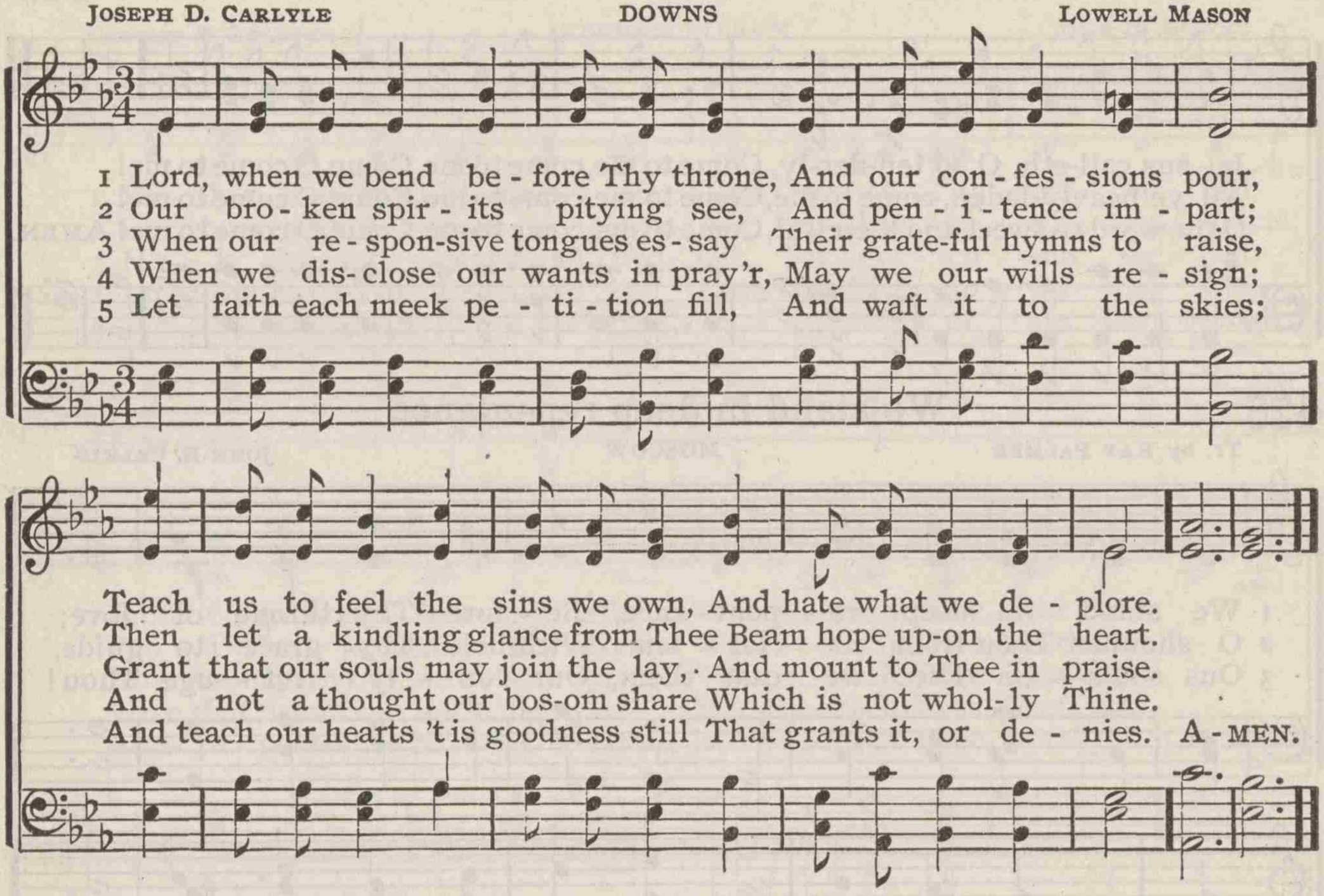
## 'Tis the Saviour pleading

## 426 We stand in deep repentance

Tr. by RAY PALMER — MOSCOW — JOHN B. CALKIN

## 427 Lord, when we bend before Thy throne

JOSEPH D. CARLYLE — DOWNS — LOWELL MASON




## 428 Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat

JOHN NEWTON — EVAN — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL

## 429 Sinful, sighing to be blest

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — WOODMAN — HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

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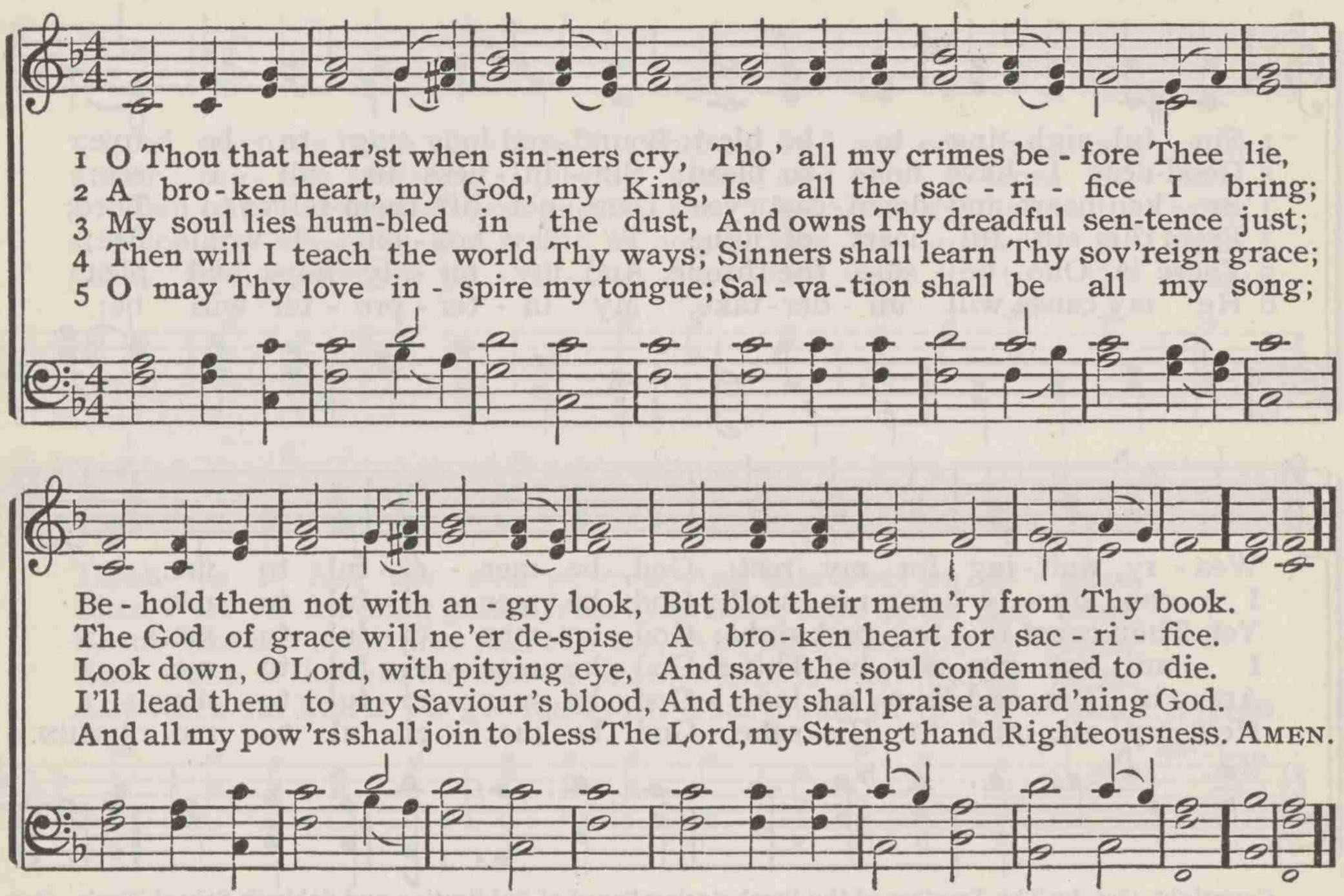
## 430 Depth of mercy! can there be

CHARLES WESLEY — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER

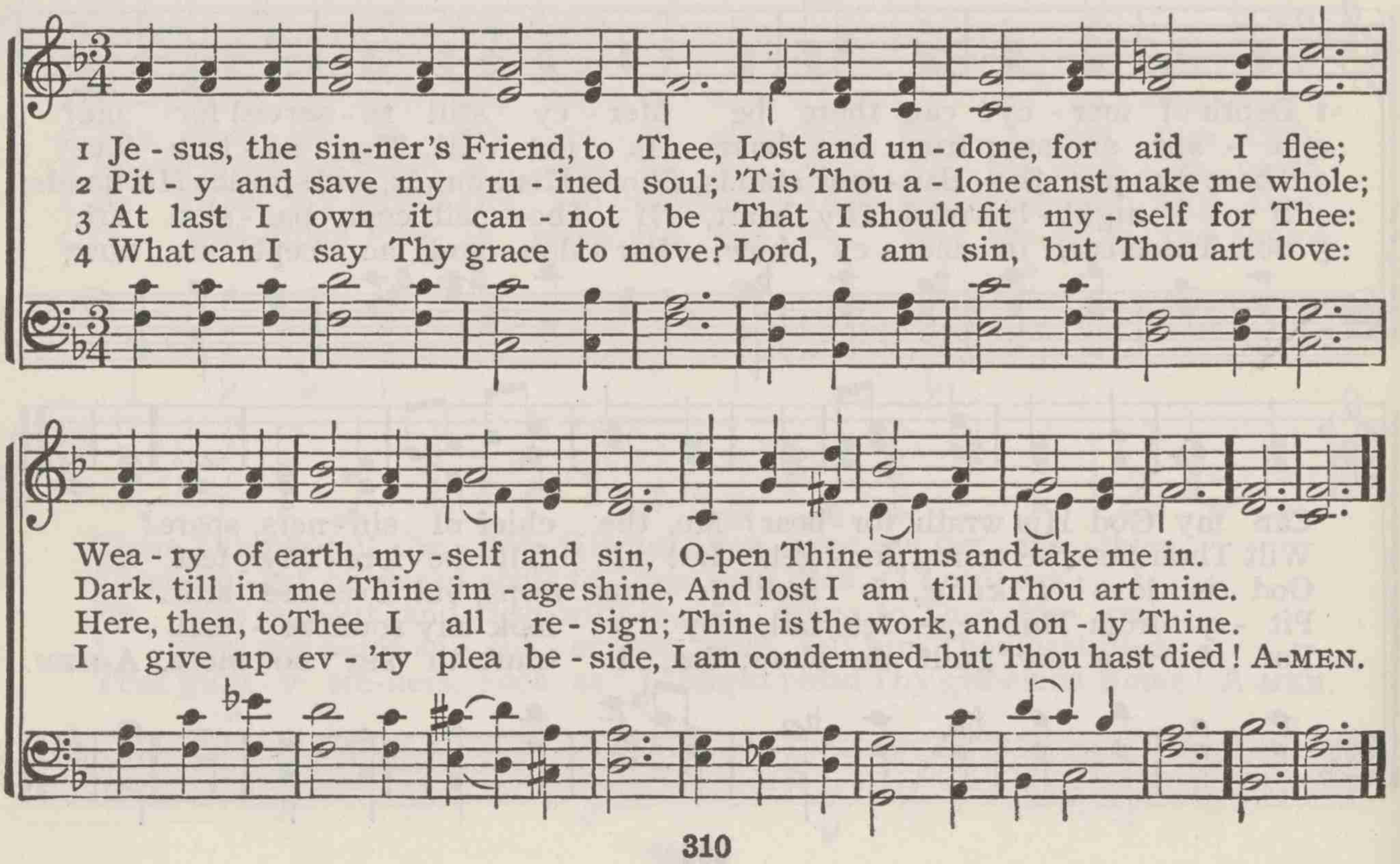
## 431 O Thou that hearest when sinners cry

ISAAC WATTS — HAMBURG — LOWELL MASON



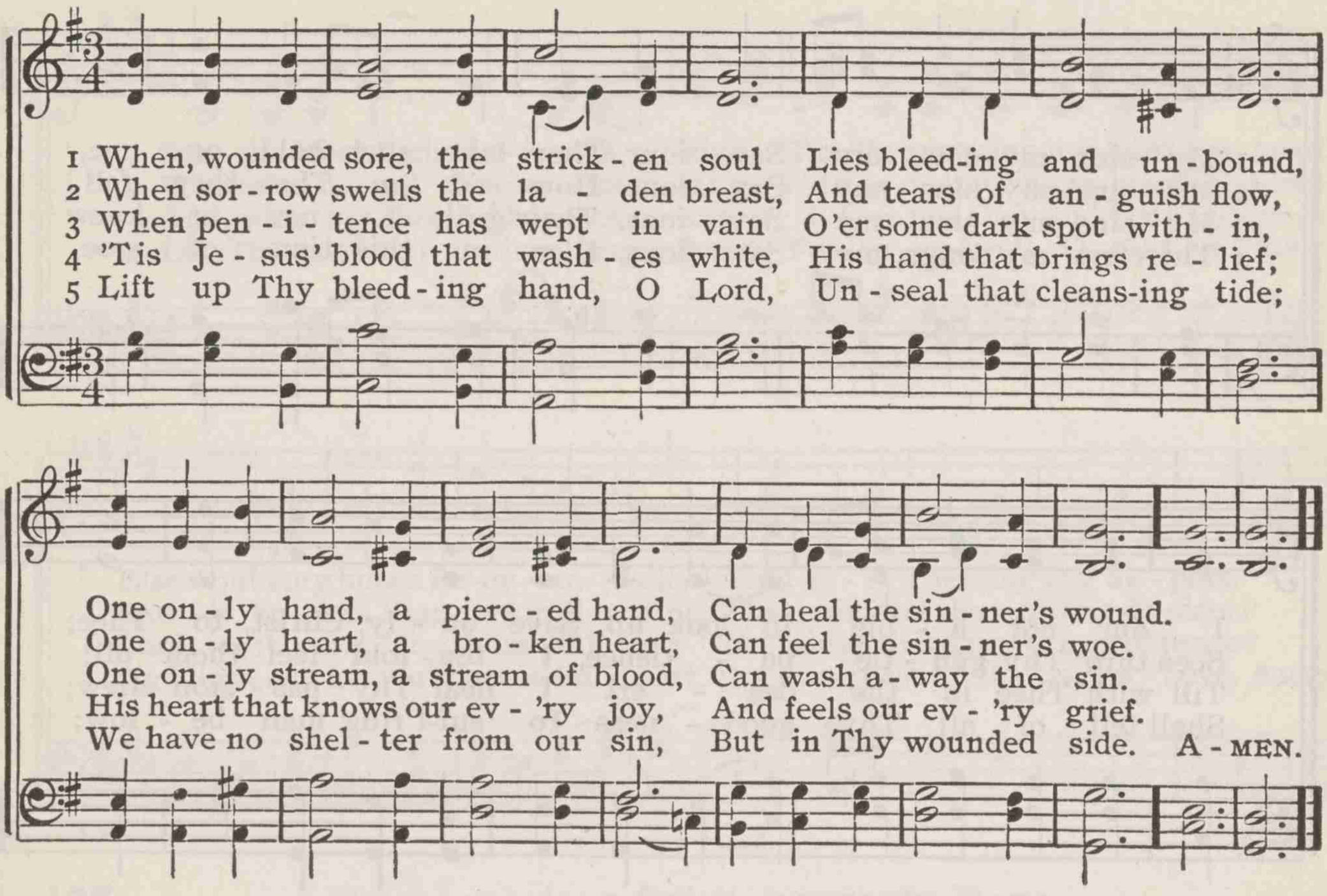

## 432 Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to Thee

CHARLES WESLEY — PENITENCE — St. Alban's Tune Book



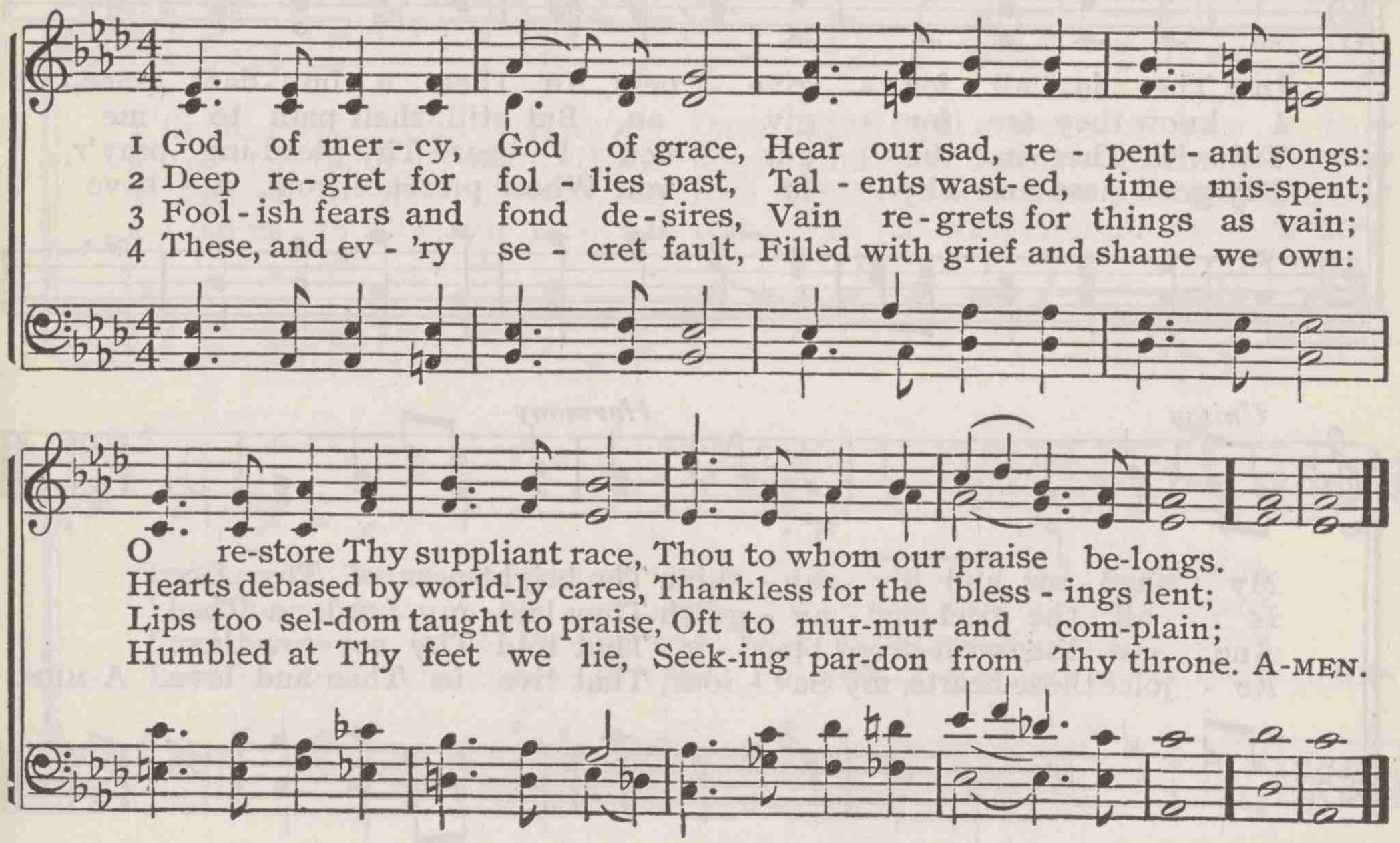
## 433 When, wounded sore, the stricken soul

MRS. CECIL F. ALEXANDER — ST. AGNES — JOHN B. DYKES




## 434 God of mercy, God of grace

JOHN TAYLOR — MANT — JOHN H. CORNELL



# 435 My sins, my sins, my Saviour

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — DAY OF REST — JAMES W. ELLIOTT

1 My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour, They take such hold on me,
2 My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour, How sad on Thee they fall!
3 My sins, my sins, my Sav - iour, Their guilt I nev - er knew
4 Therefore my songs, my Sav - iour, E'en in this time of woe,

I am not a - ble to look up, Save on - ly, Christ, to Thee;
Seen thro' Thy gen - tle pa - tience, I ten - fold feel them all;
Till with Thee in the des - ert I near Thy pas - sion drew;
Shall tell of all Thy good - ness To suf-f'ring man be - low;

In Thee is all for - give - ness, In Thee a - bun - dant grace,
I know they are for - giv - en, But still, their pain to me
Till with Thee in the gar - den I heard Thy plead-ing pray'r,
Thy good-ness and Thy fa - vor, Whose presence from a - bove

*Unison* — *Harmony*

My shad - ow and my sun - shine The bright-ness of Thy face.
Is all the grief and an - guish They laid, my Lord, on Thee.
And saw the sweat-drops blood - y That told Thy sor - row there.
Re - joice those hearts, my Sav - iour, That live in Thee and love. A-MEN.

## 436 Sure, the blest Comforter is nigh

ANNE STEELE — RAYNOLDS — FELIX B. MENDELSSOHN

1 Sure the blest Com-fort-er is nigh, 'T is He sus-tains my faint-ing heart;
2 Whene'er, to call the Sav - iour mine, With ar-dent wish my heart as - pires,
3 And, when my cheerful hope can say, I love my God and taste His grace,
4 Let Thy good Spir-it in my heart For - ev - er dwell, O God of love!

Else would my hopes for-ev - er die, And ev - 'ry cheering ray de - part.
Can it be less than pow'r di - vine That animates these strong de-sires?
Lord, is it not Thy bliss - ful ray That brings this dawn of sacred peace?
And light and heav'nly peace im - part, Sweet earnest of the joys a - bove. AMEN.

## 437 Come, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove

SIMON BROWNE — BOWEN — FRANZ J. HAYDN

1 Come, gracious Spir-it, heav'nly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove;
2 To us the light of truth dis - play, And make us know and choose the way;
3 Lead us to ho - li - ness, the road Which we must take to dwell with God;
4 Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with Him for - ev - er blest;

Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide; O'er ev'ry tho't and step preside.
Plant ho - ly fear in ev - 'ry heart, That we from God may ne'er depart.
Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing way; Nor let us from His pastures stray.
Lead us to heav'n, its bliss to share, Ful-ness of joy for - ev - er there. A-MEN.

## 438 Holy Spirit, Truth divine

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW — HAVEN — EDWIN H. LEMARE

1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine; Word of God, and
2 Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine; Kin - dle ev - 'ry
3 Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this heart of mine; By thee may I
4 Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad - den thou this heart of mine; In the des - ert

in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
high de - sire; Per - ish self in thy pure fire.
strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear, and no - bly strive.
ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring!" A - MEN.

## 439 Holy Ghost, with light divine

ANDREW REED — L. M. GOTTSCHALK. Arr. by H. P. MAIN

1 Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up -
2 Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this
3 Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this
4 Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with -

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## Holy Ghost, with light divine

on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night a-
guilt - y heart of mine; Long hath sin, with - out con -
sad - dened heart of mine; Bid my man - y woes de -
in this heart of mine; Cast down ev - 'ry i - dol

way, Turn my dark - ness in - to day.
trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
part, Heal my wound - ed, bleed - ing heart.
throne; Reign su - preme— and reign a - lone. A - MEN.

## 440 Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed

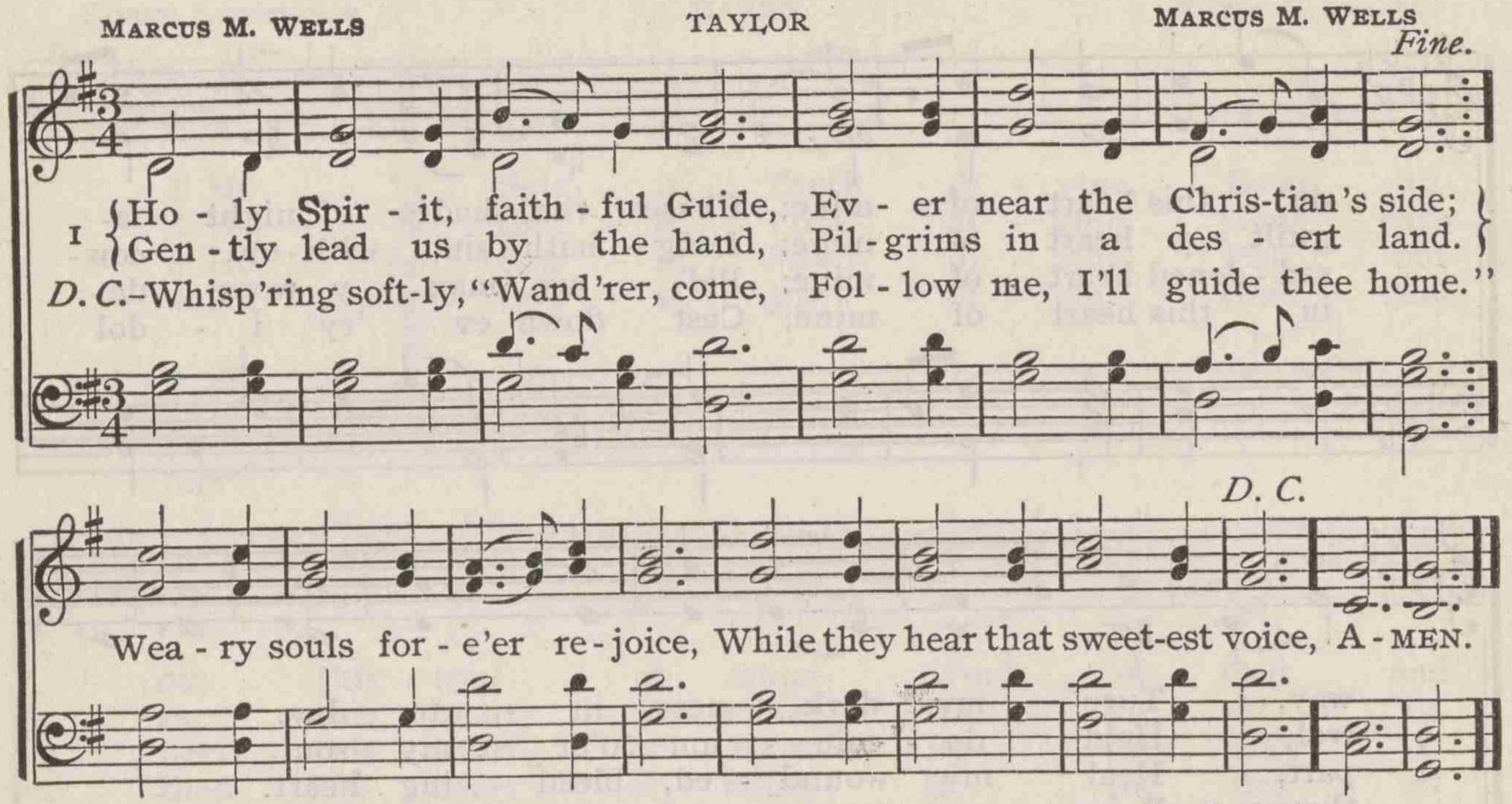
HARRIET AUBER — ST. CUTHBERT — JOHN B. DYKES

1 Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well,
2 He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gracious, will - ing guest,
3 And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of ev'n,
4 And ev - 'ry vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - 'ry vic - t'ry won,

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum - ble heart Wherein to rest.
That checks each tho't, that calm, each fear, And speaks of heav'n.
And ev - 'ry tho't of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone. A - MEN.

## 441 Holy Spirit, faithful Guide

MARCUS M. WELLS — TAYLOR — MARCUS M. WELLS

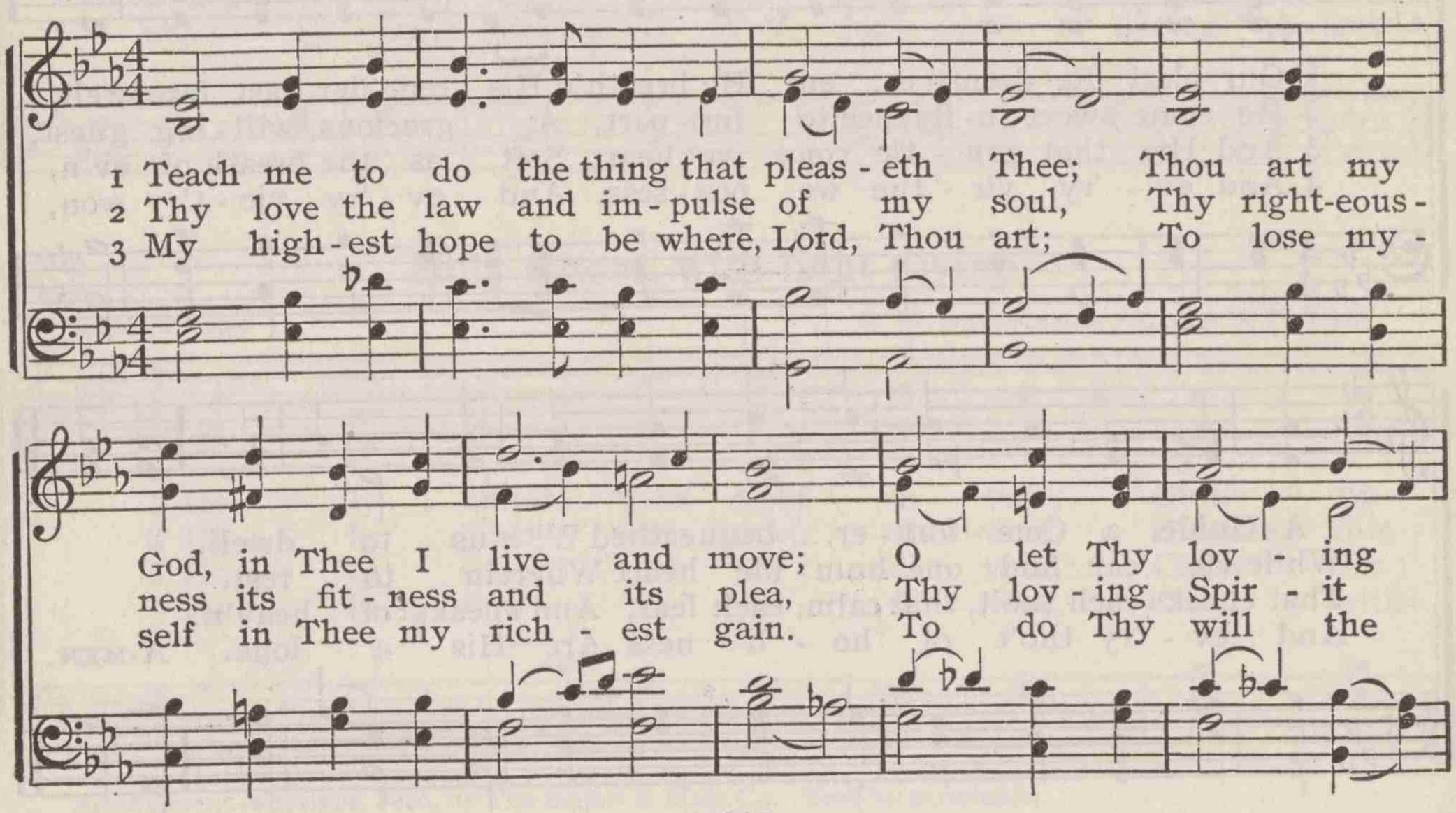



2 Ever present, truest Friend,
Ever near Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear,
Groping on in darkness drear.
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

3 When our days of toil shall cease,
Waiting still for sweet release,
Nothing left but heaven and prayer,
Wondering if our names are there;
Wading deep the dismal flood,
Pleading naught but Jesus' blood;
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come,
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

## 442 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — PAX DEI — JOHN B. DYKES



## Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee

Spir - it lead me forth In - to the land of right-eous-ness and love.
mercy's sweet con - trol To make me lik - er, draw me near - er Thee.
hab - it of my heart, To grieve the Spir-it my se - ver - est pain. AMEN.

## 443 Gracious Spirit, dwell with me

THOMAS T. LYNCH ASHBURTON ROBERT JACKSON

1 Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would gra - cious be;
2 Truth-ful Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would truth-ful be;
3 Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ten - der be;
4 Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would might-y be;
5 Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would ho - ly be;

And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And, with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Shut my heart up like a flow'r At temp - ta - tion's darksome hour;
Might - y so as to pre - vail, Where, un - aid - ed, man must fail;
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good;

And, with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ, my Saviour, speak.
And, with ac-tions broth-er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin-cer - i - ty.
O - pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fragrance own.
Ev - er, by a might - y hope, Press-ing on and bear-ing up.
And what-ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee. A-MEN.

## 444 Come, O Creator, Spirit blest

MATER MISERICORDIAE

ANON — Arr. from SIR ALFRED S. SCOTT-GATTY, by ALFRED R. ALLEN

1 Come, O Cre - a - tor, Spir - it blest, And in our hearts take up Thy rest;
2 Thou art the Com-fort - er, we cry, Sent to the earth from God Most High,
3 Bring-ing from heav'n our sev'n-fold dower, Sign of our God's right hand of pow'r,
4 Make our dull minds with rap-ture glow, Let human hearts with love o'er-flow;

Spir - it of grace, with heav'nly aid Come to the souls whom Thou hast made.
Fountain of life and Fire of love, And our A-noint-ing from a - bove.
O bless-ed Spir- it, promised long, Thy coming wakes the heart to song.
And, when our fee-ble flesh wonld fail, May Thine im-mor-tal strength prevail. A-MEN.

## 445 Lord, I delight in Thee

CARLISLE — CHARLES LOCKHART

1 Great Source of life and light, Thy heav'n - ly grace im - part;
2 My soul would cleave to Thee; Let naught my pur - pose move;
3 Long as my tri - als last, Long as the cross I bear,
4 Con - duct me to the shore To ev - er - last - ing peace,

Thy Ho - ly Spir - it grant, and write Thy law up - on my heart.
O let my faith more stead-fast be, And more in - tense my love.
O let my soul on Thee be cast In con - fi - dence and pray'r.
Where storm and tem - pest rise no more, And sin and sor - row cease. A - MEN.

# 446 O spread the tidings round

F. BOTTOME — THE COMFORTER HAS COME — WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 O spread the ti-dings round, wherev-er man is found, Wher-ev-er hu-man
2 The long, long night is past, the morning breaks at last; And hushed the dreadful
3 Lo! the great King of kings, with heal-ing in His wings, To ev-'ry cap-tive
4 O bound-less love di-vine! how shall this tongue of mine To wond'ring mor-tals
5 Sing till the ech-oes fly a-bove the vault-ed sky, And all the saints a-

hearts and hu-man woes abound; Let ev-'ry Christian tongue proclaim the joyful sound:
gale and fu-ry of the blast, As o'er the golden hills the day ad-vanc-es fast;
soul a full de-liv'rance brings; And thro' the vacant cells the song of triumph rings;
tell the matchless grace divine, That I, a child of hell, should in His image shine?
bove to all be-low re-ply, In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er will die:

CHORUS

The Com-fort-er has come! The Comfort-er has come, The Comfort-er has
come, The Ho-ly Ghost from heav'n, The Father's promise giv'n; O spread the tidings
round, Wher-ev-er man is found—The Com-fort-er has come! A-MEN.

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# 447 When we walk with the Lord

J. H. SAMMIS — TRUST AND OBEY — DANIEL B. TOWNER

1 When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2 Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3 Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4 But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un - til all on the
5 Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be -
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

CHORUS

still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
} Trust and o - bey, for there's

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A - MEN.

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## 448 O Thou, who in Jordan didst bow Thy meek head

GEORGE W. BETHUNE — ADESTE FIDELES — MARCANTOINE PORTAGALLO

1 O Thou, who in Jor-dan didst bow Thy meek head, And, 'whelmed in our
2 Thy foot-steps we fol - low, to bow in the tide, And are bur - ied with
3 O Je - sus, our Sav-iour, O Je - sus, our Lord, By the life of Thy
4 Till, crowned with Thy glory, and wav-ing the palm, Our gar-ments all

sor - row, didst sink to the dead, Then rose from the dark - ness to
Thee in the death Thou hast died; Then wake in Thy like - ness to
pas - sion, the grace of Thy word, Ac - cept us, re - deem us, dwell
white from the blood of the Lamb, We join the bright mil - lions of

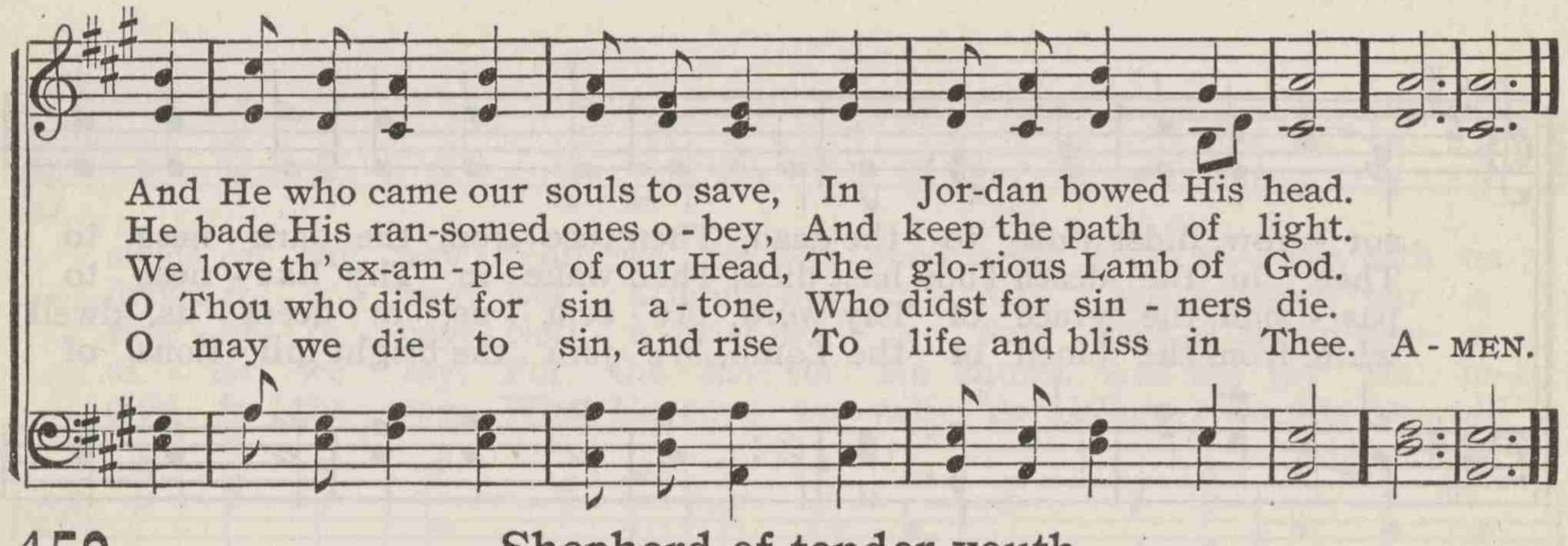
glo - ry a - bove, And claimed for Thy cho - sen the king - dom of
walk in the way That bright - ens and brightens to shad - ow - less
ev - er with - in, To keep, by Thy Spir - it, our spir - its from
saints gone be - fore, And bless Thee, and won-der, and praise ev - er -

love, And claimed for Thy cho - sen the king - dom of love;
day, That bright - ens and bright - ens to shad - ow - less day.
sin, To keep, by Thy Spir - it, our spir - its from sin;
more, And bless Thee, and won - der, and praise ev - er - more. A-MEN.

## 449 Down to the sacred wave

SAMUEL F. SMITH — STATE STREET — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN

1 Down to the sa - cred wave The Lord of life was led;
2 He taught the sol - emn way; He fixed the ho - ly rite;
3 With will - ing hearts we tread The path the Sav - iour trod;
4 On Thee, on Thee a - lone Our hope and faith re - ly,
5 We trust Thy sac - ri - fice; To Thy dear cross we flee;



And He who came our souls to save, In Jor-dan bowed His head.
He bade His ran-somed ones o - bey, And keep the path of light.
We love th' ex-am - ple of our Head, The glo-rious Lamb of God.
O Thou who didst for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die.
O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee. A - MEN.

## 450 Shepherd of tender youth

Tr. by H. M. DEXTER * — KIRBY BEDON — EDWARD BUNNETT

1 Shep-herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth,
2 Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub - du - ing Word,
3 Thou art the great High Priest; Thou hast pre-pared the feast
4 Ev - er be Thou our guide, Our shep-herd and our pride,
5 So now, and till we die, Sound we Thy prais - es high,

Thro' de - vious ways; Christ, our tri-um-phant King, We come Thy name to
Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy-self a - base, That from sin's deep dis -
Of heav'n - ly love: In all our mor - tal pain None call on Thee in
Our staff and song; Je - sus, Thou Christ of God, By Thy per - en - nial
And joy - ful sing; Let all the ho - ly throng Who to Thy Church be -

* This beautiful hymn, from the third book of Clement of Alexandria, is said to be the earliest known hymn of the Primitive Christian Church. About 200.

## Shepherd of tender youth

sing, And here our chil - dren bring To shout Thy praise.
grace Thou might-est save our race, And give us life.
vain; Help Thou didst not dis - dain, Help from a - bove.
word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
long, U - nite and swell the song To Christ, our King! A - MEN.

## 451 Thou hast said, exalted Jesus

JOHN E. GILES ALTON HENRY SMART

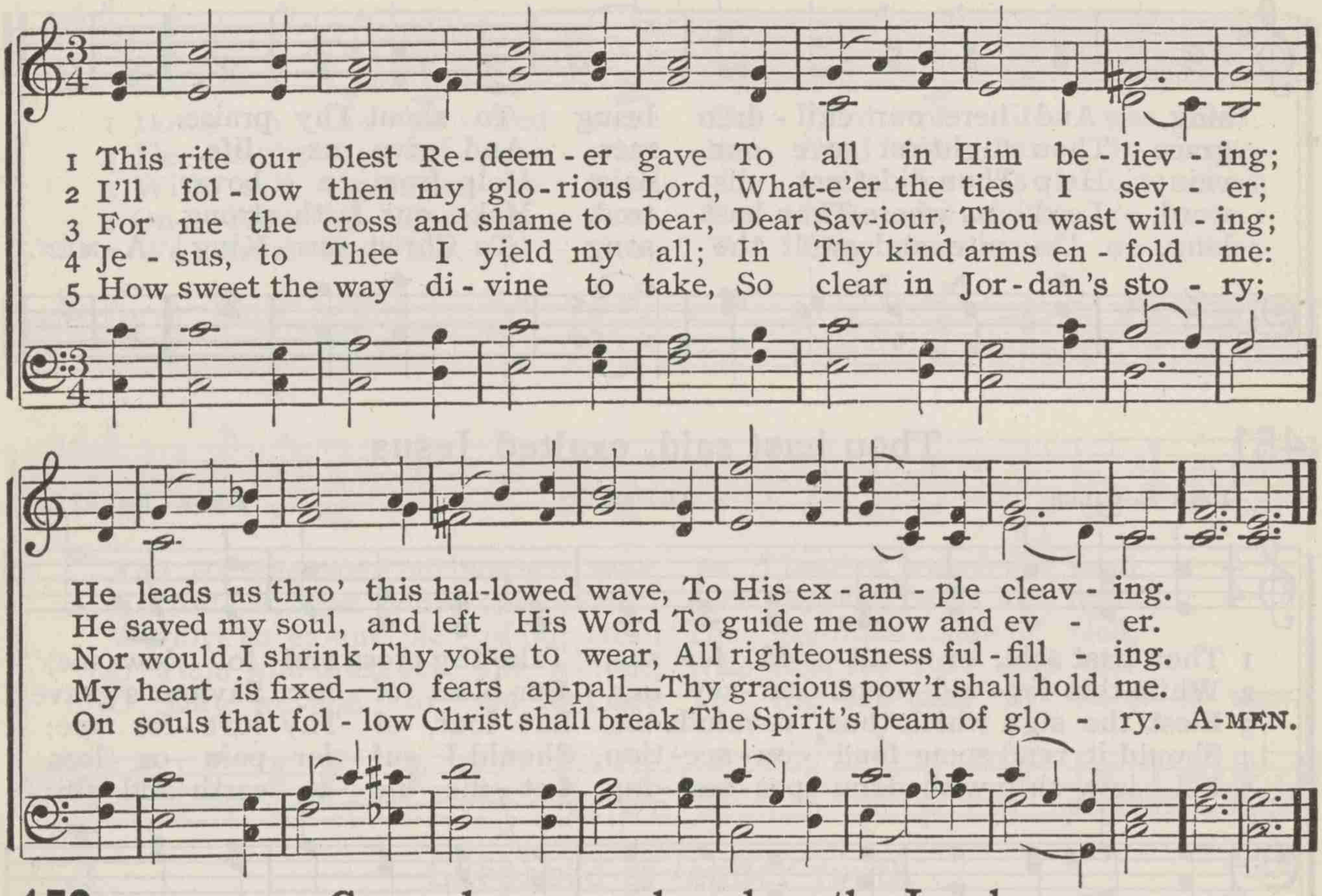
1 Thou hast said, ex - alt - ed Je - sus, "Take thy cross and fol - low me;"
2 While this liq - uid tomb sur - vey - ing, Em - blem of my Saviour's grave,
3 Blest the sign which thus re-minds me, Sav - iour, of Thy love for me;
4 Should it rend some fond con - nec - tion, Should I suf - fer pain or loss,
5 Fel - low - ship with Him pos - sess - ing, Let me die to earth and sin;

Shall the word with ter - ror seize us? Shall we from the bur - den flee?
Shall I shun its brink, be - tray - ing Feel-ings wor - thy of a slave?
But more blest the love that binds me In its death-less bonds to Thee:
Yet the fra - grant, blest re - flec - tion, I have been where Je - sus was,
Let me rise t' en - joy the bless-ing Which the faith-ful soul shall win:

Lord, I'll take it, Lord, I'll take it, And, re - joi - cing, fol - low Thee.
No! I'll en - ter, No! I'll en - ter: Je - sus en - tered Jor-dan's wave.
O what pleas-ure, O what pleas-ure, Bur-ied with my Lord to be!
Will re - vive me, Will re - vive me When I faint be - neath the cross.
May I ev - er, May I ev - er Fol - low where my Lord has been. A - MEN.

## 452 This rite our blest Redeemer gave

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS — FROYLE — EDWARD BUNNETT

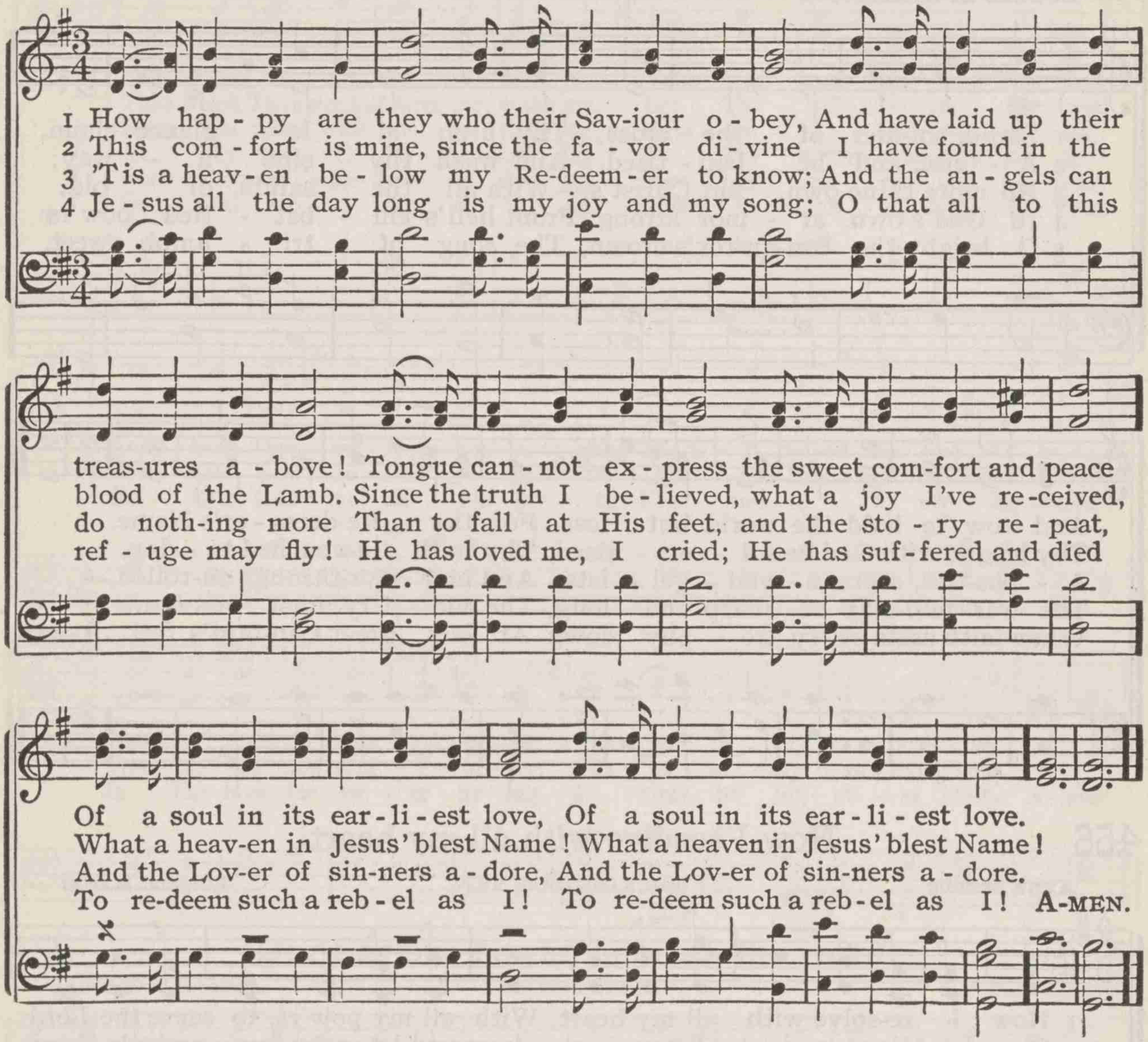



## 453 Come, happy souls, adore the Lamb

THOMAS BALDWIN — HOPE — HERBERT S. IRONS

# 454 How happy are they who their Saviour obey

CHARLES WESLEY ROWLEY LOWELL MASON




5 On the wings of His love I am carried above
All my sin and temptation and pain:
O why should I grieve, while on Him I believe?
O why should I sorrow again?

6 O the rapturous height of that holy delight,
Which I find in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly blessed
Being filled with the fulness of God!

7 Now my remnant of days will I spend to His praise,
Who has died, me from sin to redeem;
Whether many or few, all my years are His due;
They shall all be devoted to Him.

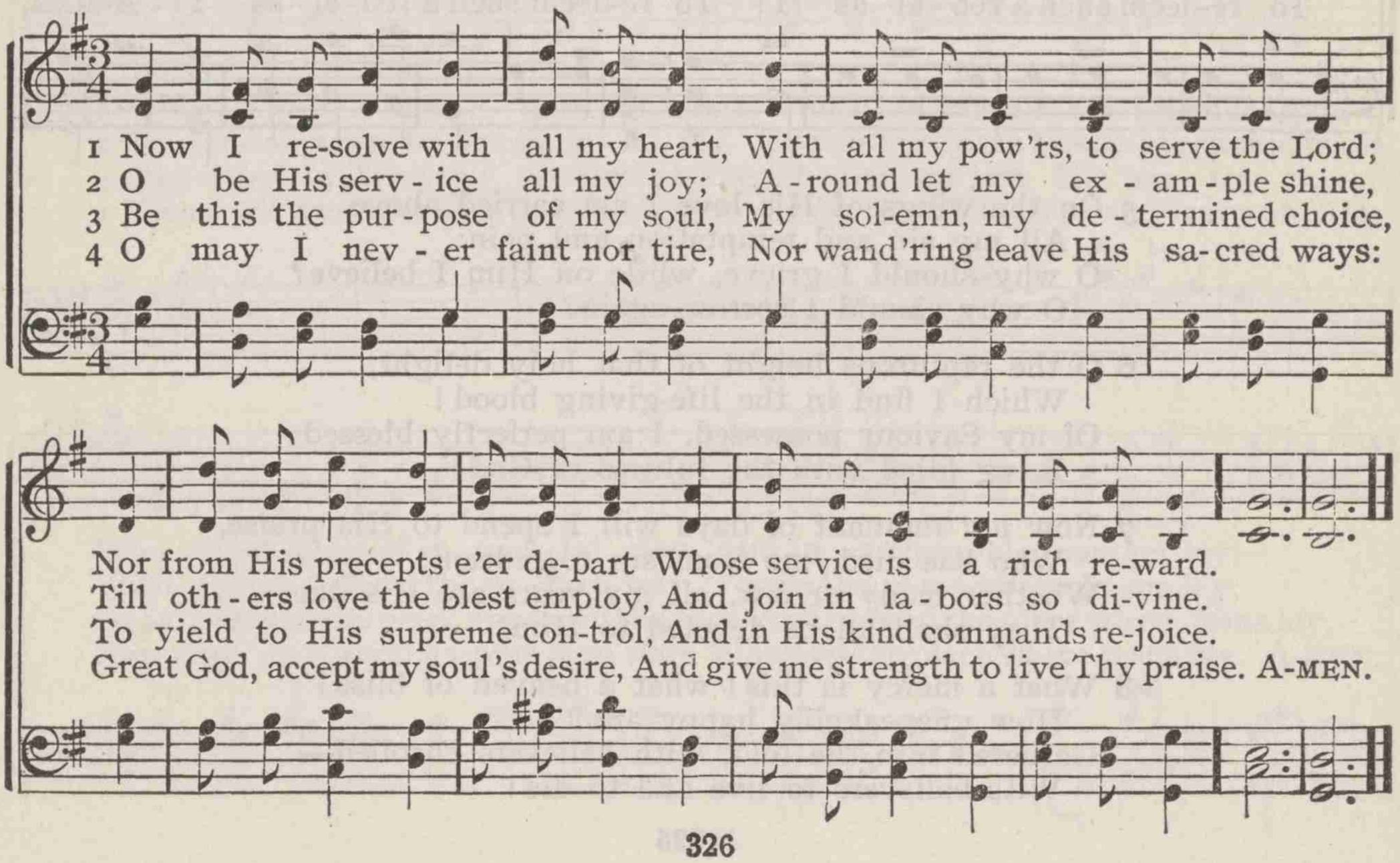
8 What a mercy is this! what a heaven of bliss!
How unspeakably happy am I!
Gathered into the fold, with believers enrolled—
With believers to live and to die!

## 455 Stand, soldier of the cross

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH — SILVER STREET — ISAAC SMITH

## 456 Now I resolve with all my heart

ANNE STEELE — ROCKINGHAM NEW — LOWELL MASON



## 457 Take me, O my Father, take me

RAY PALMER — ROBINSON — THOMAS HASTINGS

1 Take me, O my Fa - ther, take me, Take me, save me, thro' Thy Son;
That which Thou wouldst have me, make me, Let Thy will in me be done.

2 Fruit - less years with grief re - call - ing, Hum - bly I con- fess my sin;
At Thy feet, O Fa - ther, fall - ing, To Thy house - hold take me in.

3 Once the world's Re- deem - er, dy - ing, Bore our sins up - on the tree;
On that sac - ri - fice re - ly - ing, Now I look in hope to Thee.

Long from Thee my foot - steps stray - ing, Thorn - y proved the way I trod;
Free - ly now to Thee I prof - fer This re - lent - ing heart of mine;
Fa - ther, take me! all for - giv - ing, Fold me to Thy lov - ing breast;

Wear - y come I now, and pray-ing,—Take me to Thy love, my God!
Free - ly, life and soul I of - fer, Gift un - wor - thy love like Thine.
In Thy love for - ev - er liv - ing, I must be for - ev - er blest. A - MEN.

## 458 Our Saviour bowed beneath the wave

ADONIRAM JUDSON — LAMENTATION — J. CAMPBELL

1 Our Sav - iour bowed be - neath the wave, And meek-ly sought a wa - t'ry grave;
2 His voice we hear, His foot-steps trace, And hith - er come to seek His face,
3 Ho - san - na to the Lamb di - vine! Let end - less glo - ries round Him shine;

Come, see the sa - cred path He trod—A path well pleas-ing to our God.
To do His will, to feel His love, And join our songs with songs a - bove.
High o'er the heav'ns for - ev - er reign, O Lamb of God, for sin - ners slain. A - MEN.

# 459 There is joy

MARGARET MOODY — W. A. OGDEN

1 When a sin - ner comes, as a sin - ner may, There is joy, . . . . . there is
2 When a soul is born in the kingdom bright, There is joy, . . . . . there is
3 When a pil-grim comes to the riv - er wide, There is joy, . . . . . there is
There is joy,

joy, . . . . . When he turns to God in the gos - pel way, There is
joy, . . . . . When it walks by faith in the gos - pel light,
joy, . . . . . When he dwells se - cure on the oth - er side,
there is joy,

REFRAIN

joy, . . . . . there is joy. There is joy a - mong the an - gels,
joy, . . . . . there is joy.
joy, . . . . . there is joy. When a sin - ner comes re - pent - ing,
there is joy,

1 2

And their harps with mu- sic ring; . . .
(*Omit* . . . . . .) Bending low be - fore the King. A-MEN.
mu-sic ring;

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# 460 Buried with Christ

REV. T. RYDER — Arr. and Refrain by W. S. MARTIN

1 "Bur - ied with Christ," and raised with Him too; What is there left for me to do?
2 "Ri - sen with Christ," my glo - ri - ous Head, Ho - li - ness now the path-way I tread.
3 Lin - ing with Christ, who "di - eth no more," Fol - low-ing Christ, who go-eth be-fore;

Sim - ply to cease from strug-gling and strife,
Beau - ti - ful tho't, while walk - ing there - in:
I am from bond - age ut - ter - ly freed,

REFRAIN

Sim - ply to "walk in newness of life." "Bur - ied with Christ," and raised with Him too; What is there left for me to do?
"He that is dead is freed from sin." "Ris - en with Christ," my glo - ri - ous Head, Ho - li - ness now the path-way I tread.
Reck - on - ing self as "dead in - deed." Liv - ing with Christ, who "di - eth no more," Fol - low-ing Christ, who go-eth be-fore. A - MEN.

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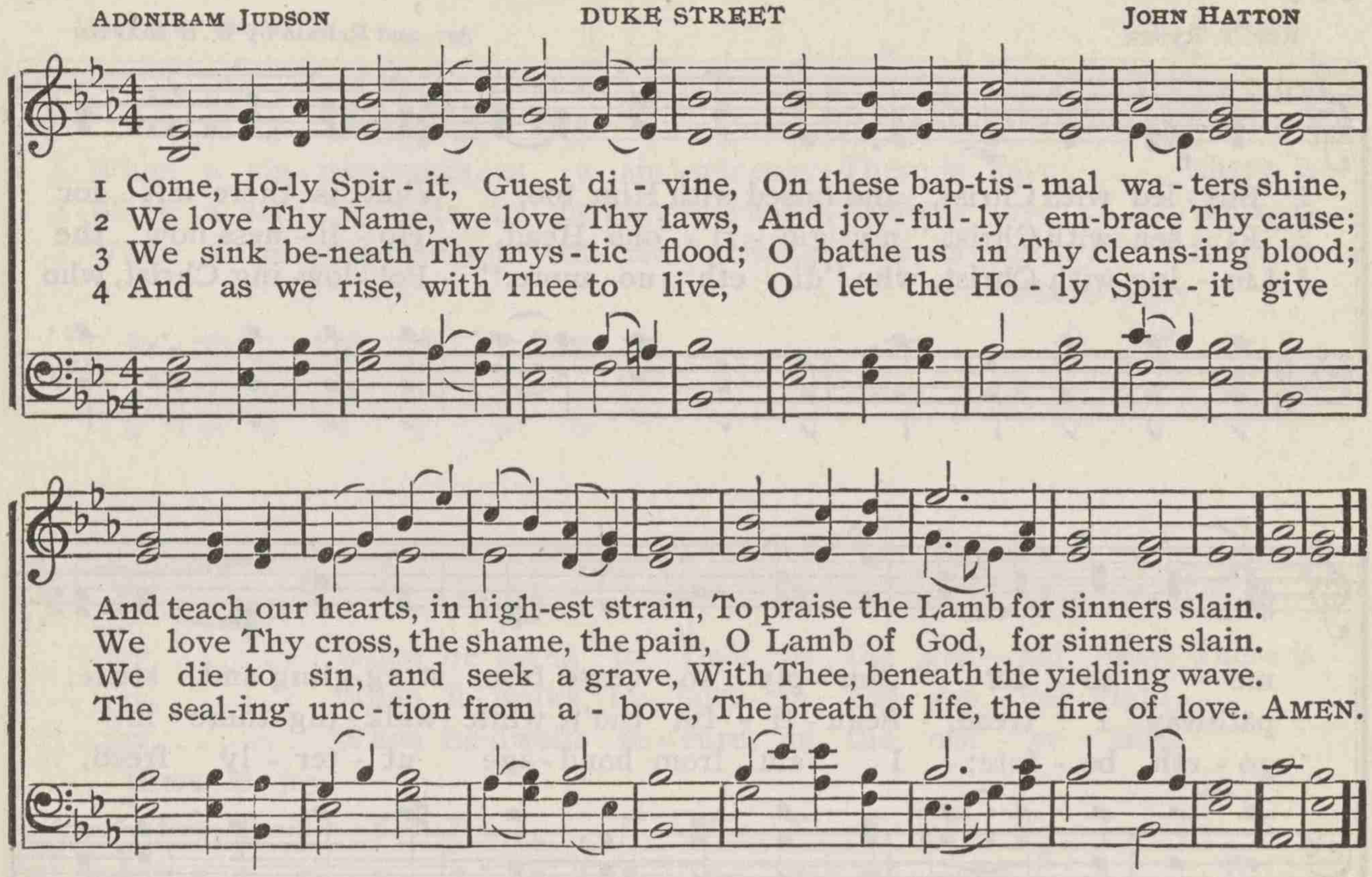
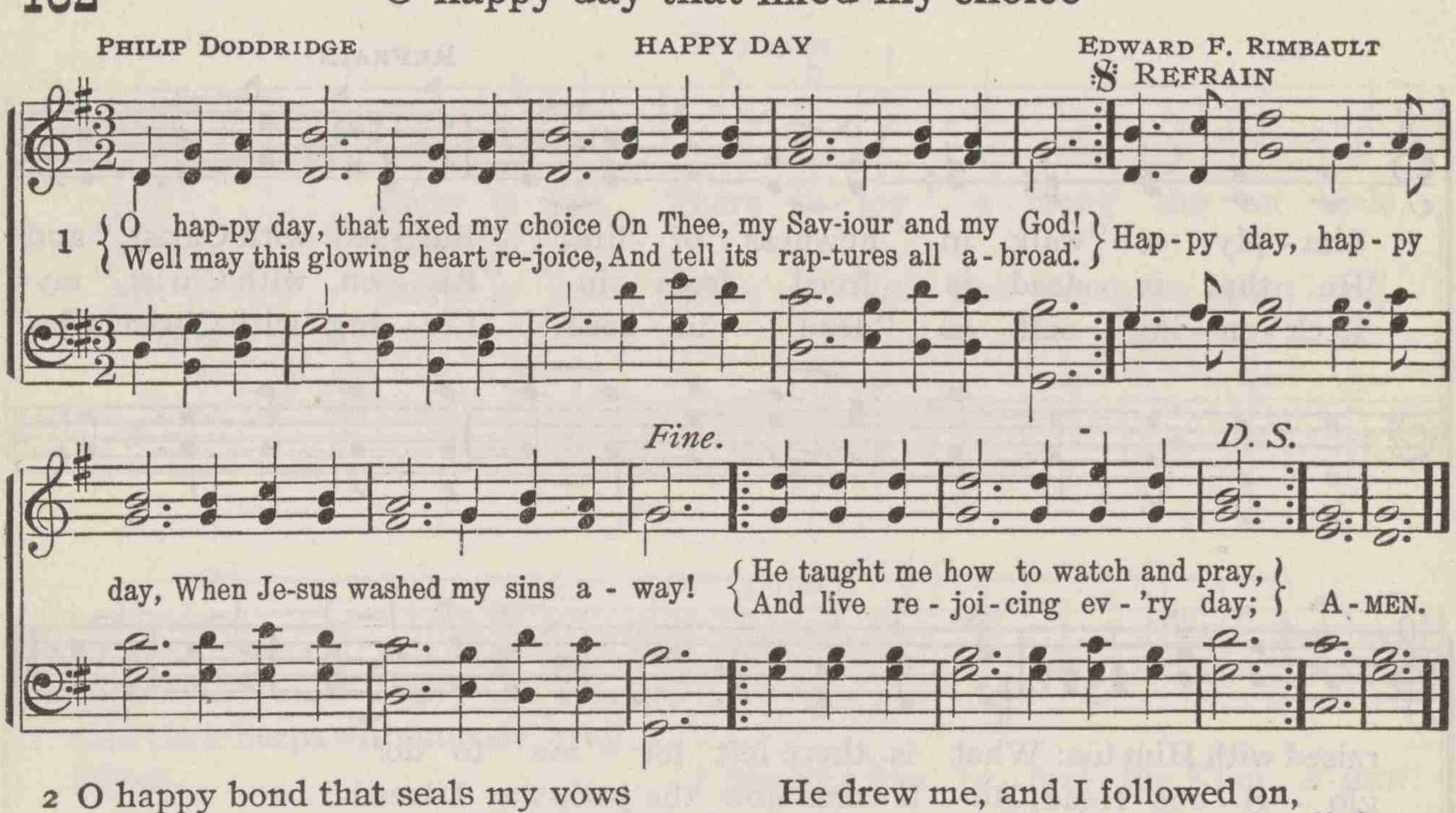
## 461 Come, Holy Spirit, Guest divine

ADONIRAM JUDSON — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON




## 462 O happy day that fixed my choice

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — HAPPY DAY — EDWARD F. RIMBAULT




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

3 'T is done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

# 463 Close to Thee

FANNY J. CROSBY — S. J. VAIL

1 Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
2 Not for ease or world-ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3 Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a-
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly
Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee. A - MEN.

## 464 Hear us, Heavenly Father

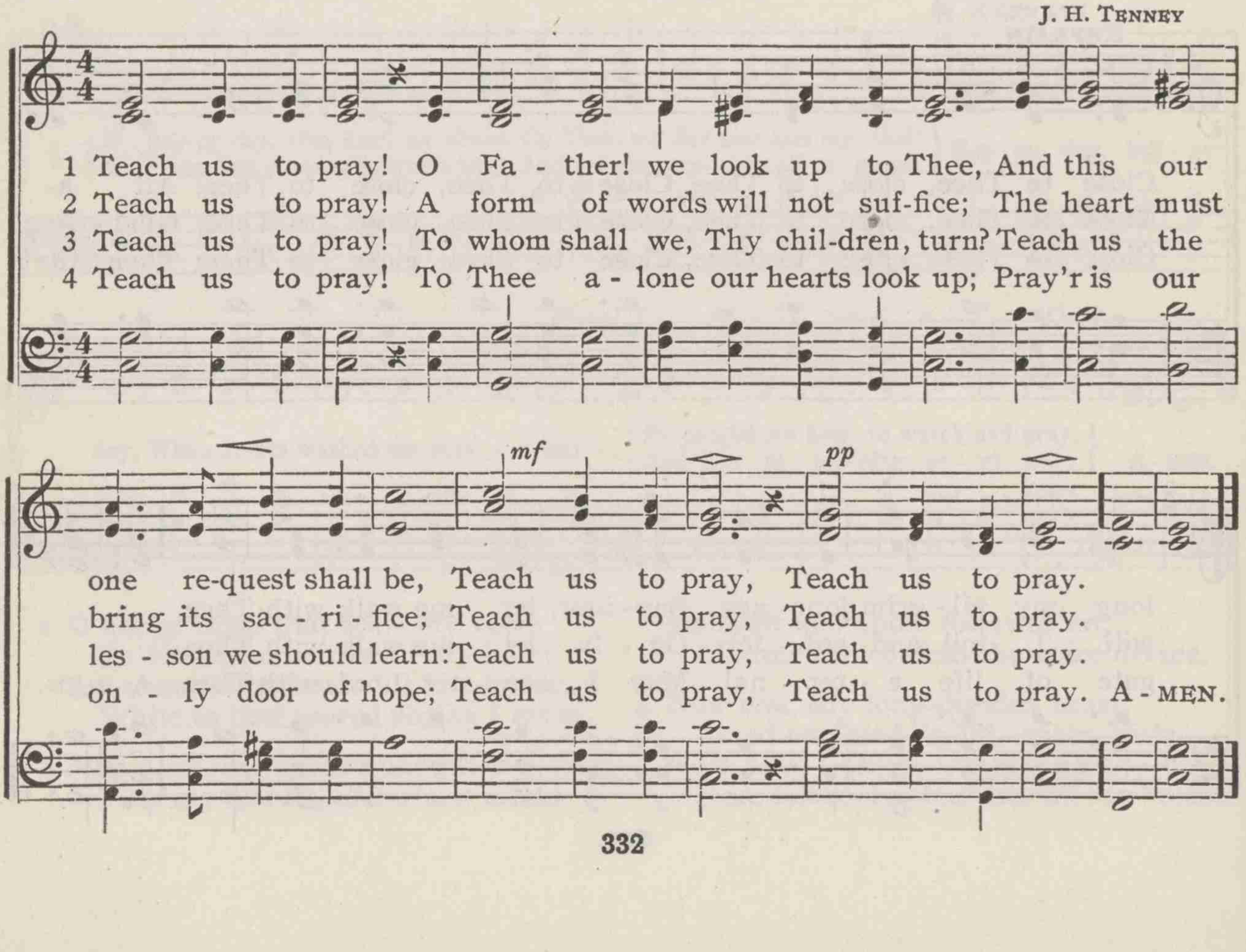
ANON — JOHN ADCOCK

1 Hear us, Heav'nly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen-tle care Tends the young and
2 Par - don our of - fen - ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
3 Let not sin be-guile us From Thy paths to stray; But with Thy great

fee - ble,—Hear our sim - ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
chil-dren, Love Thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
mer - cy Keep us night and day. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear! A - MEN.

## 465 Teach us to pray

J. H. TENNEY




1 Teach us to pray! O Fa - ther! we look up to Thee, And this our
2 Teach us to pray! A form of words will not suf-fice; The heart must
3 Teach us to pray! To whom shall we, Thy chil-dren, turn? Teach us the
4 Teach us to pray! To Thee a - lone our hearts look up; Pray'r is our

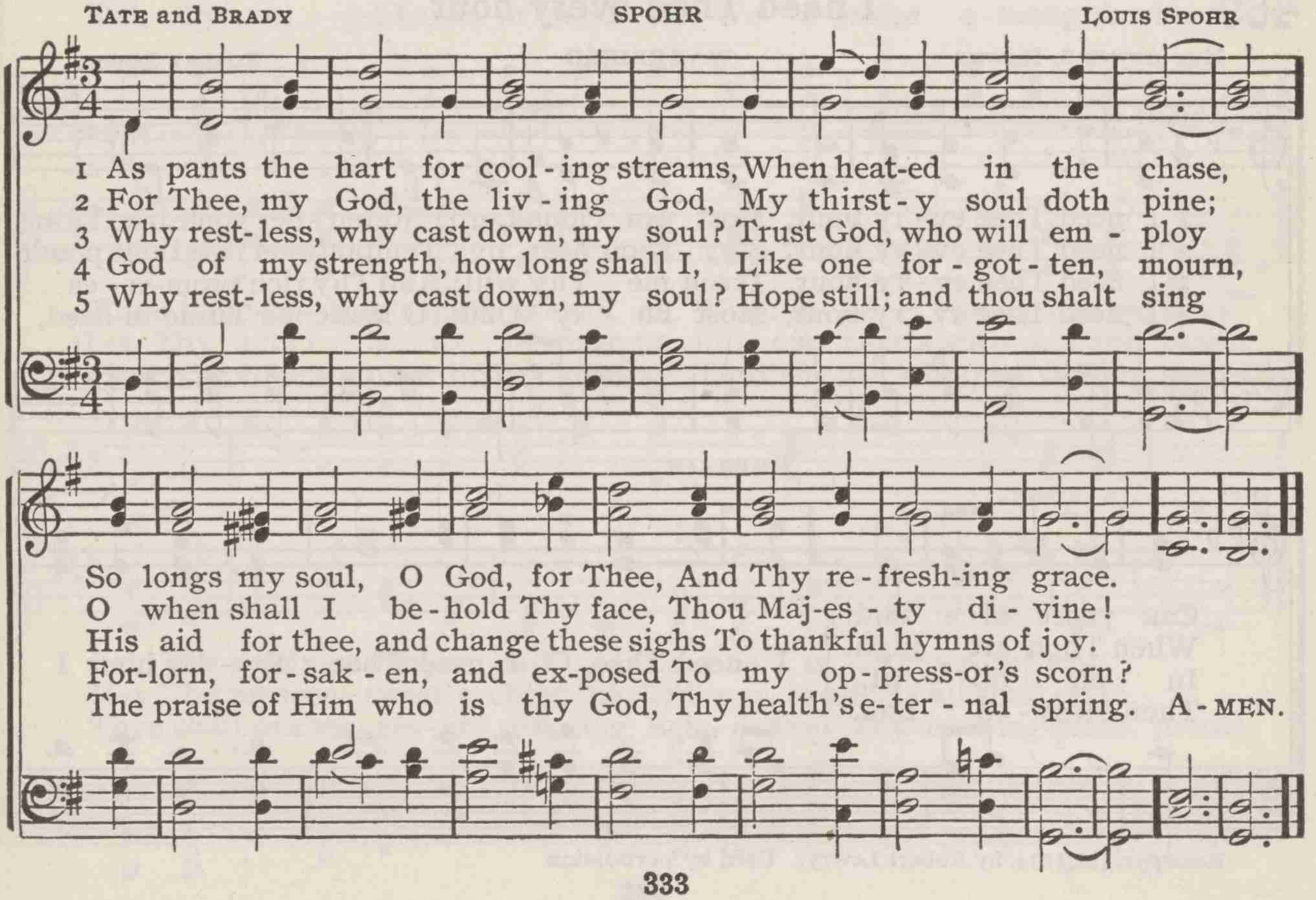
one re-quest shall be, Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
bring its sac - ri - fice; Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
les - son we should learn: Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray.
on - ly door of hope; Teach us to pray, Teach us to pray. A - MEN.

## 466 O Thou, from whom all goodness flows

THOMAS HAWEIS — ST. AGNES — JOHN B. DYKES

## 467 As pants the hart for cooling streams

TATE and BRADY — SPOHR — LOUIS SPOHR



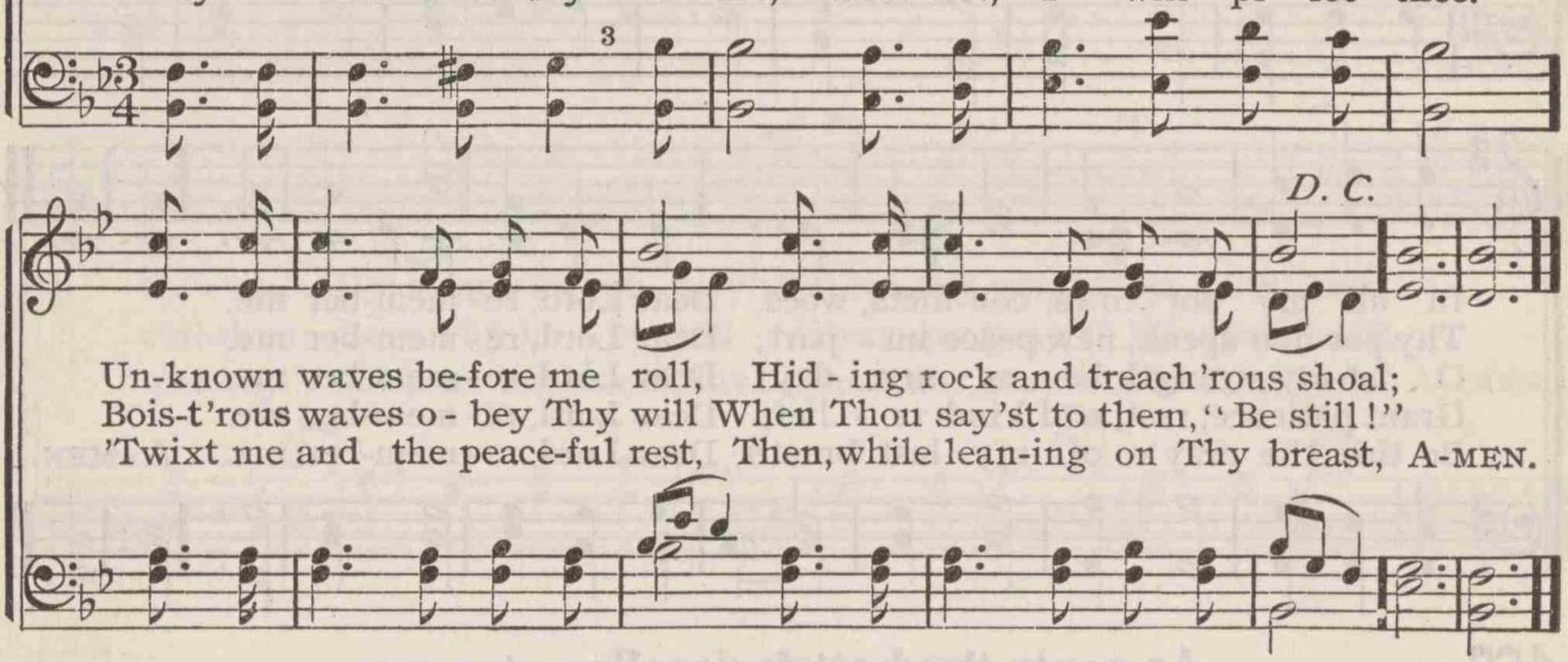
## 468 Jesus, Saviour, pilot me

EDWARD HOPPER — PILOT — JOHN E. GOULD

1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
*D. C.*–Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

2 As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
*D. C.*–Wondrous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

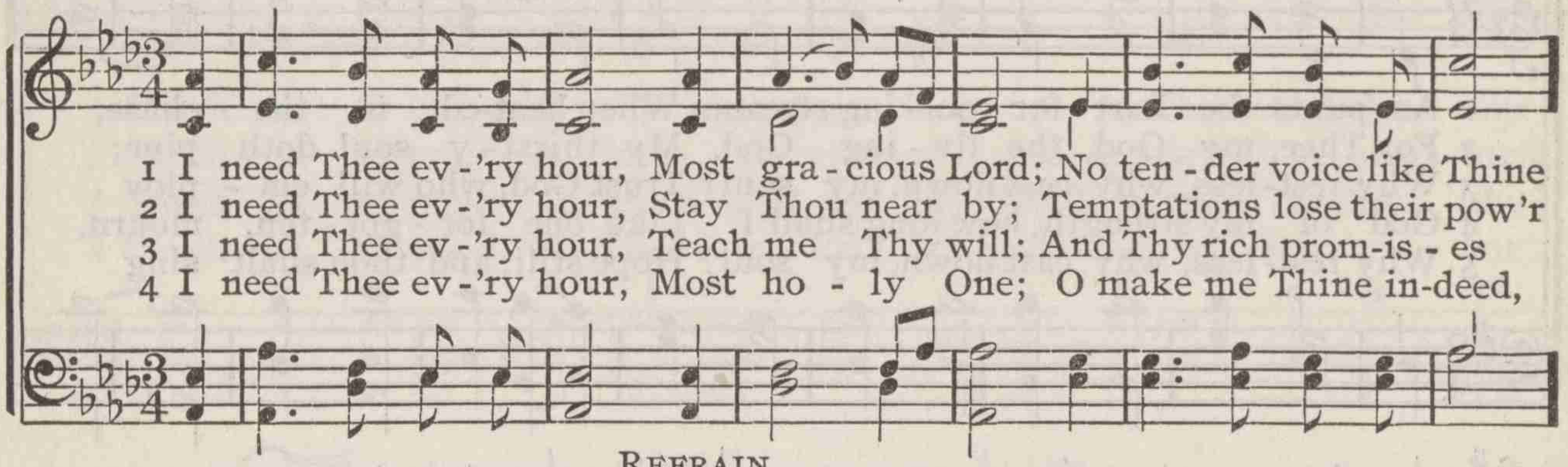
3 When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
*D. C.*–May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."




Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast, A-MEN.

## 469 I need Thee every hour

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS — WAKEFIELD — ROBERT LOWRY



1 I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine
2 I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
3 I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is - es
4 I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most ho - ly One; O make me Thine in-deed,

REFRAIN

Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh.
In me ful - fil.
Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I

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## I need Thee every hour

need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav-iour; I come to Thee. A-MEN.

## 470 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us

THOMAS HASTINGS AUTUMN LOUIS VON ESCH

1 Gen-tly, Lord, O gen-tly lead us Thro' this gloom-y vale of tears;
2 In the hour of pain and an-guish, In the hour when death draws near,
3 When this mor-tal life is end-ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,

Thro' the chan-ges Thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change appears.
Suf-fer not our hearts to lan-guish, Suf-fer not our souls to fear.
Till, by an-gel-bands at-tend-ed, We a-wake a-mong the blest.

When temp-ta-tion's darts as-sail us, When in de-vious paths we stray,
Let Thy prom-ise to be near us, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Then O crown us with Thy blessing, Thro' the tri-umphs of Thy grace;

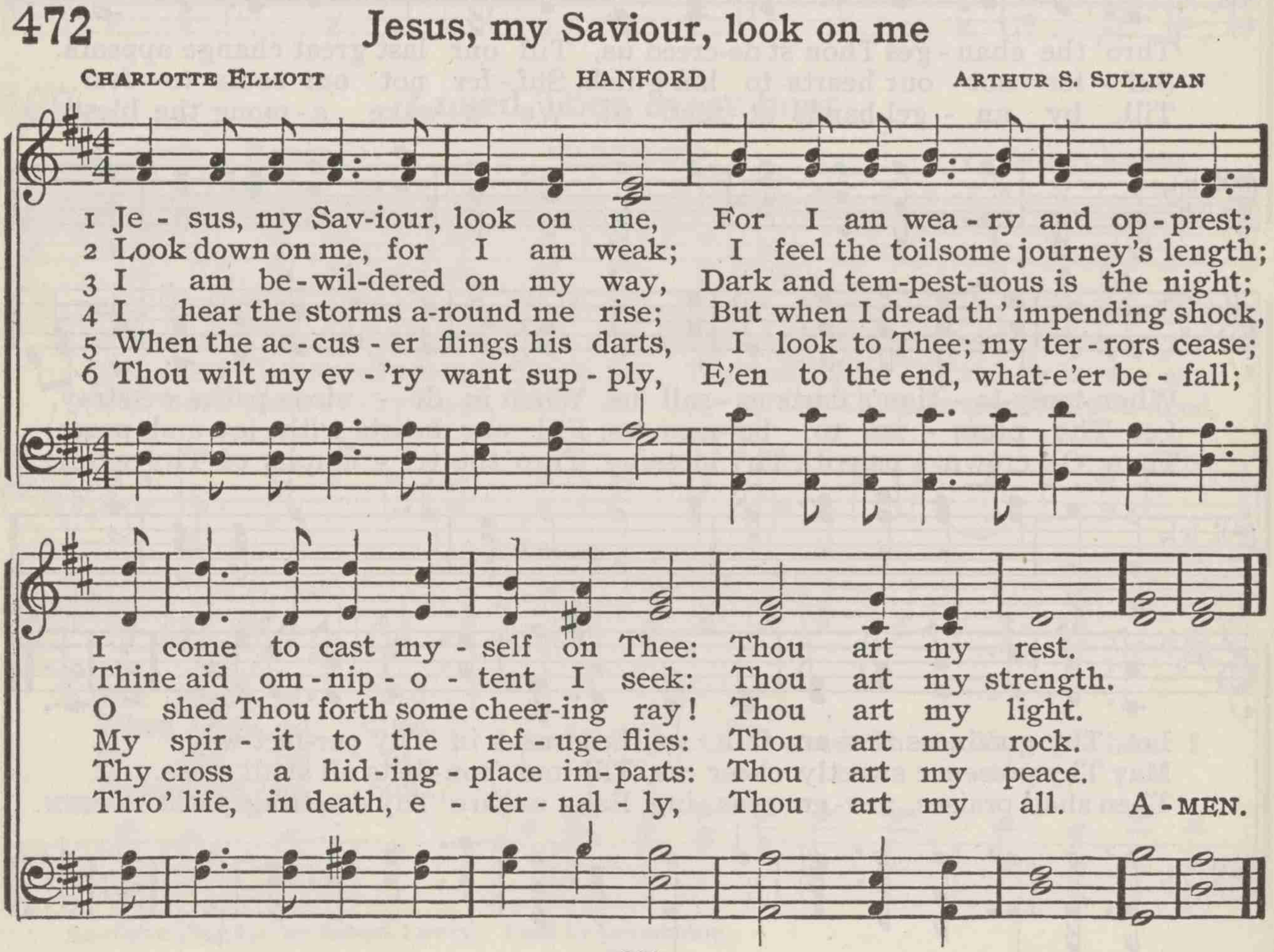
Let Thy goodness nev-er fail us, Lead us in Thy per-fect way.
May Thy presence sweetly cheer us, Till our con-flicts all shall cease.
Then shall praises, nev-er ceas-ing, Ech-o thro' Thy dwelling-place. A-MEN.

## 471 How gentle God's commands

PHILIP DODDRIDGE — DENNIS — HANS G. NAGELI

## 472 Jesus, my Saviour, look on me

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — HANFORD — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

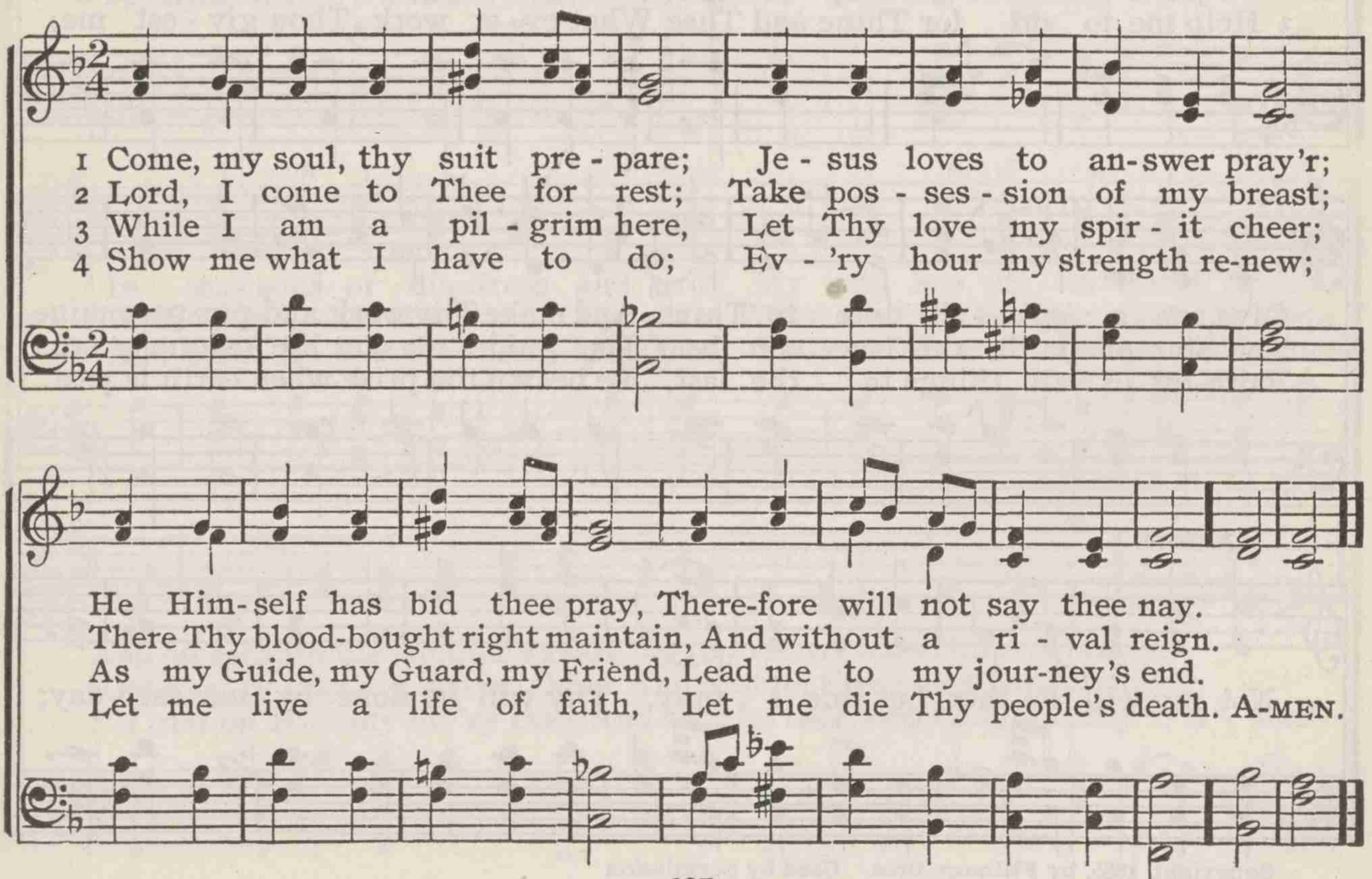


## 473 Behold the throne of grace

JOHN NEWTON — STATE STREET — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN

## 474 Come, my soul, thy suit prepare

JOHN NEWTON — SEYMOUR — CARL M. VON WEBER



## 475 Father, hear the prayer we offer

* * * ST. SYLVESTER JOHN B. DYKES

1 Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer: Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
2 Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;
3 Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wan-d'rings be our guide;

But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives courageous - ly.
But would smite the living fountains From the rocks a-long our way.
Thro' en-deav-or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side. A - MEN.

## 476 Father, in need I come to Thee

EBEN E. REXFORD THY WILL BE DONE FREDERICK A. FILLMORE

1 Fa - ther, in need I come to Thee, And this shall be my ear - nest plea:
2 Help me to al - ways keep in sight The love that guides me to the light;
3 Help me to do for Thine and Thee What-ev - er work Thou giv - est me;

Give me a spir - it like to Thine, And make Thy work and pur-pose mine.
The star of faith, the bea - con be That guides me o'er life's storm-y sea.
Faith-ful in all things to the last, Be heav'n the prize when earth is past.

CHORUS

Not my will, Fa-ther, but this I pray, Thy will be done by me each day;

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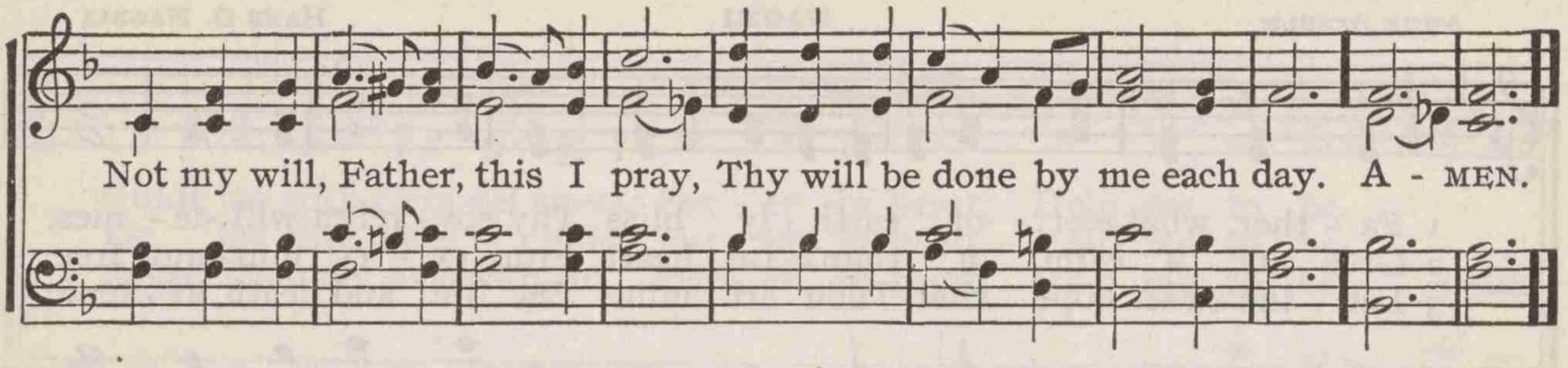
## Father, in need I come to Thee




## 477 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer

WILLIAM W. WALFORD — WALFORD — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

## 478 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss

ANNE STEELE — NAOMI — HANS G. NAGELI

1 Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de - nies,
2 Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine, My life and death at - tend;

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-MEN.

## 479 Purer in heart, O God

MRS. ANNA L. DAVISON — PURER IN HEART — JAMES H. FILLMORE

1 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3 Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy

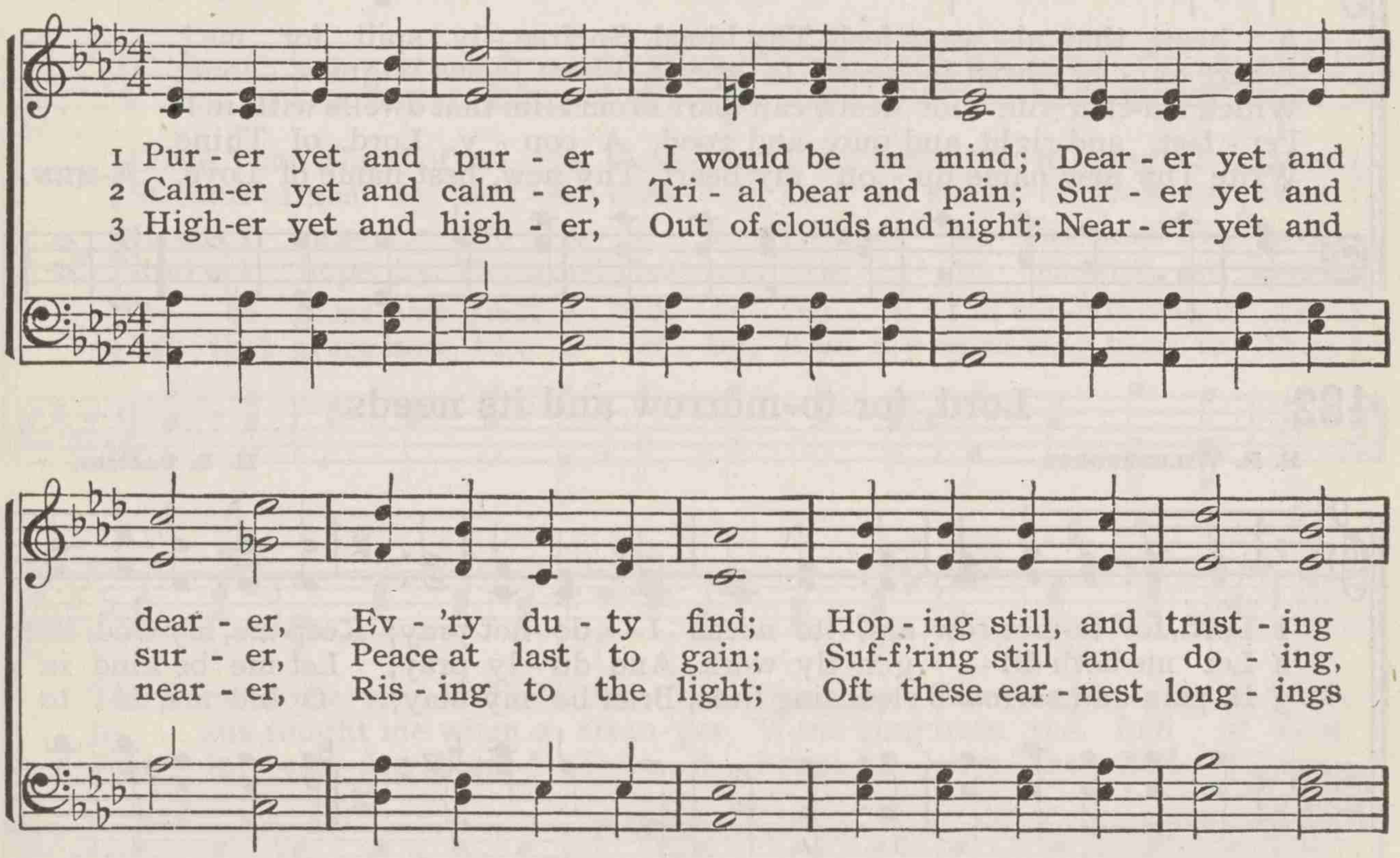
vote my life Whol - ly to Thee. Watch Thou my way - ward feet,
do Thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be Thou my Friend and Guide,
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

## Purer in heart, O God

480

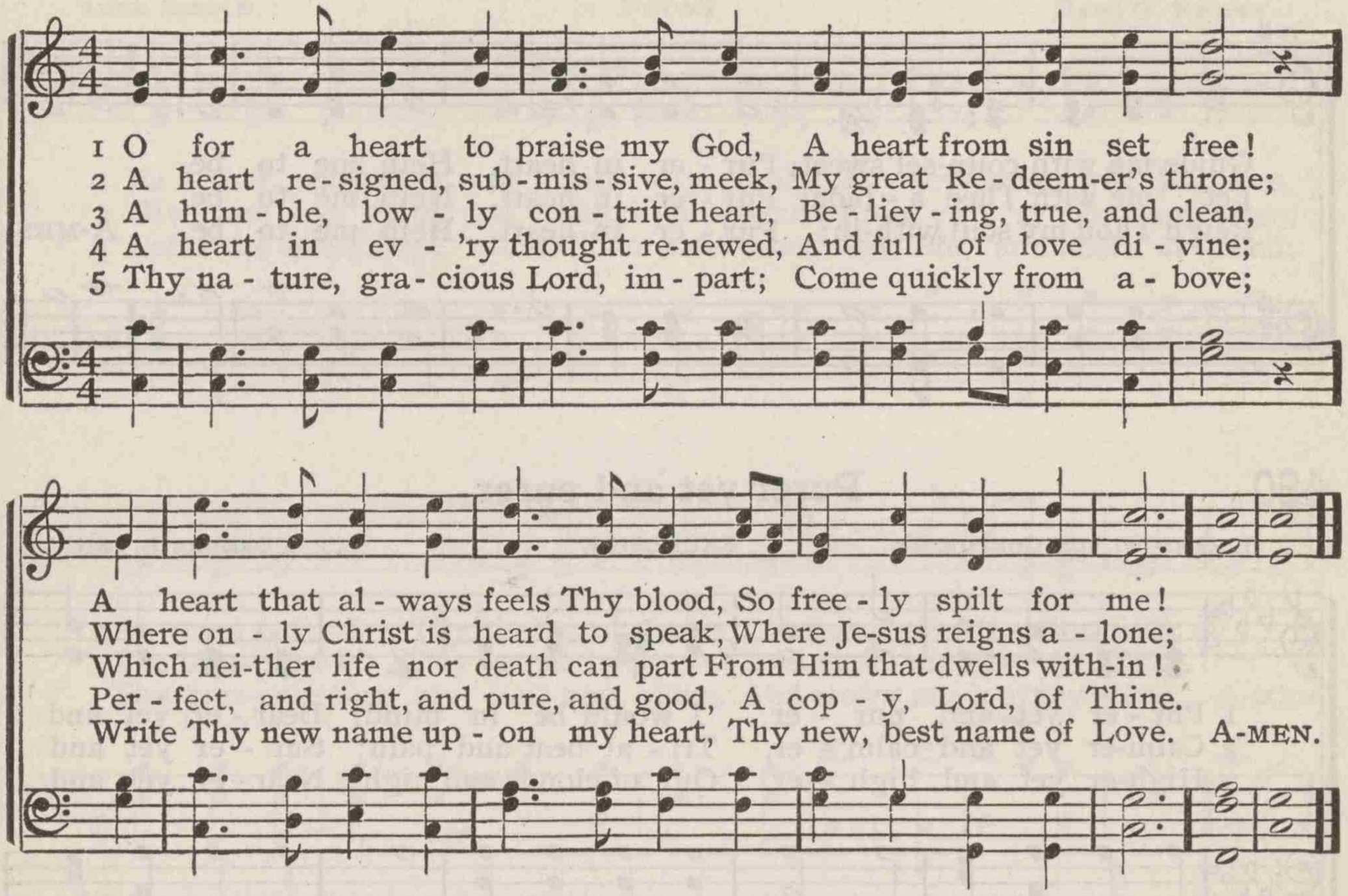
## Purer yet and purer

JOHANN W. VON GOETHE, Tr. EXCELSIOR SAMUEL J. VAIL



## 481 O for a heart to praise my God

CHARLES WESLEY — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY




## 482 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs

E. R. WILBERFORCE — H. R. PALMER

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## Lord, for to-morrow and its needs

## 483 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing

ROBERT ROBINSON NETTLETON ASAHEL NETTLETON

## 484 Father, in the morning

A. CUMMINGS — J. H. TENNEY

1 Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov - ing
2 At the bus - y noon-tide, Pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with
3 When the eve-ning shad- ows Chase a - way the light, Fa - ther, then I'll
4 Thus in life's glad morning, In its bright noon-day, In its shad-owy

kind - ness Keep me thro' this day.
Je - sus Till He hear my pray'r. I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er
pray Thee, Bless Thy child to - night.
eve - ning, Ev - er will I pray.

CHORUS

will I pray; Morning, noon and evening Un - to Thee I'll pray. A-MEN.

By permission

## 485 I love to steal awhile away

MRS. P. H. BROWN — WOODSTOCK — D. DUTTON

1 I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care,
2 I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
3 I love to think on mer-cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful pray'r.
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor- rows cast On Him whom I a - dore. A-MEN.

# 486 I must tell Jesus all of my trials

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN

1 I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
2 I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com- pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
3 Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - iour, One who can help my bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
4 O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to sin, I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

Je - sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus!

I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone. A - MEN.

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# 487 Tell it to Jesus alone

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. E. S. LORENZ

1 Are you wear - y, are you heav- y - heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
2 Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
3 Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
4 Are you troub - led at the tho't of dy - ing, Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to
Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known: You have no oth - er
such a friend or broth - er? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. A - MEN.

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# 488 Unto our heavenly Father

ANON WESTWOOD R. H. McCARTNEY

1 Un - to our heav'n-ly Fa - ther We will not fear to pray
2 For His great love has com - passed Our na - ture and our need;

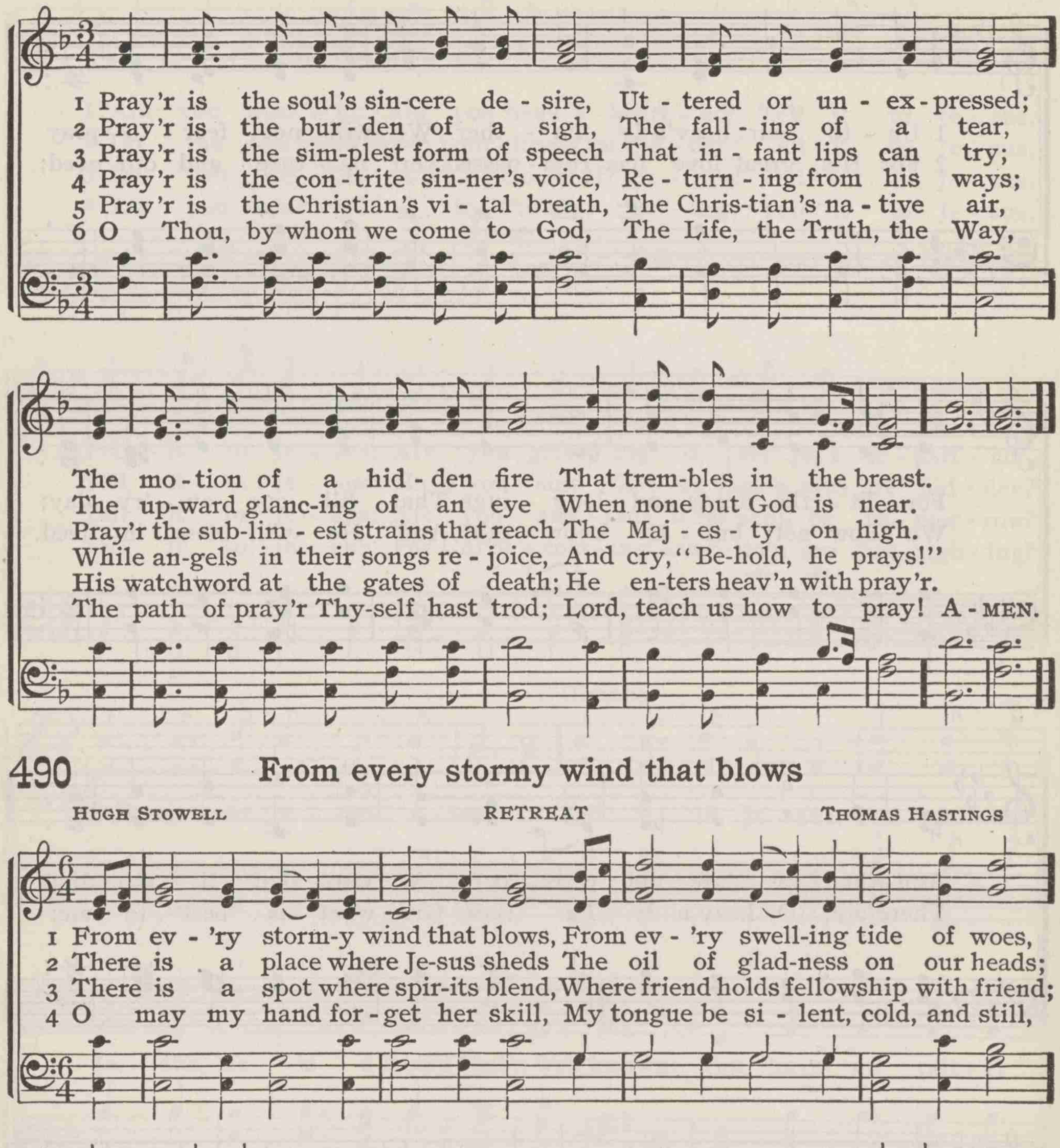
For lit - tle needs and long - ings That fill our ev - 'ry day;
We know not; but He know - eth, And He will bless in - deed.

And when we dare not whis - per A want that li - eth dim,
Therefore, O heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Give what is best to me:

We say, "Our Fa - ther know - eth," And leave it all to Him.
And take the wants un - an - swered As off'rings made to Thee. AMEN.

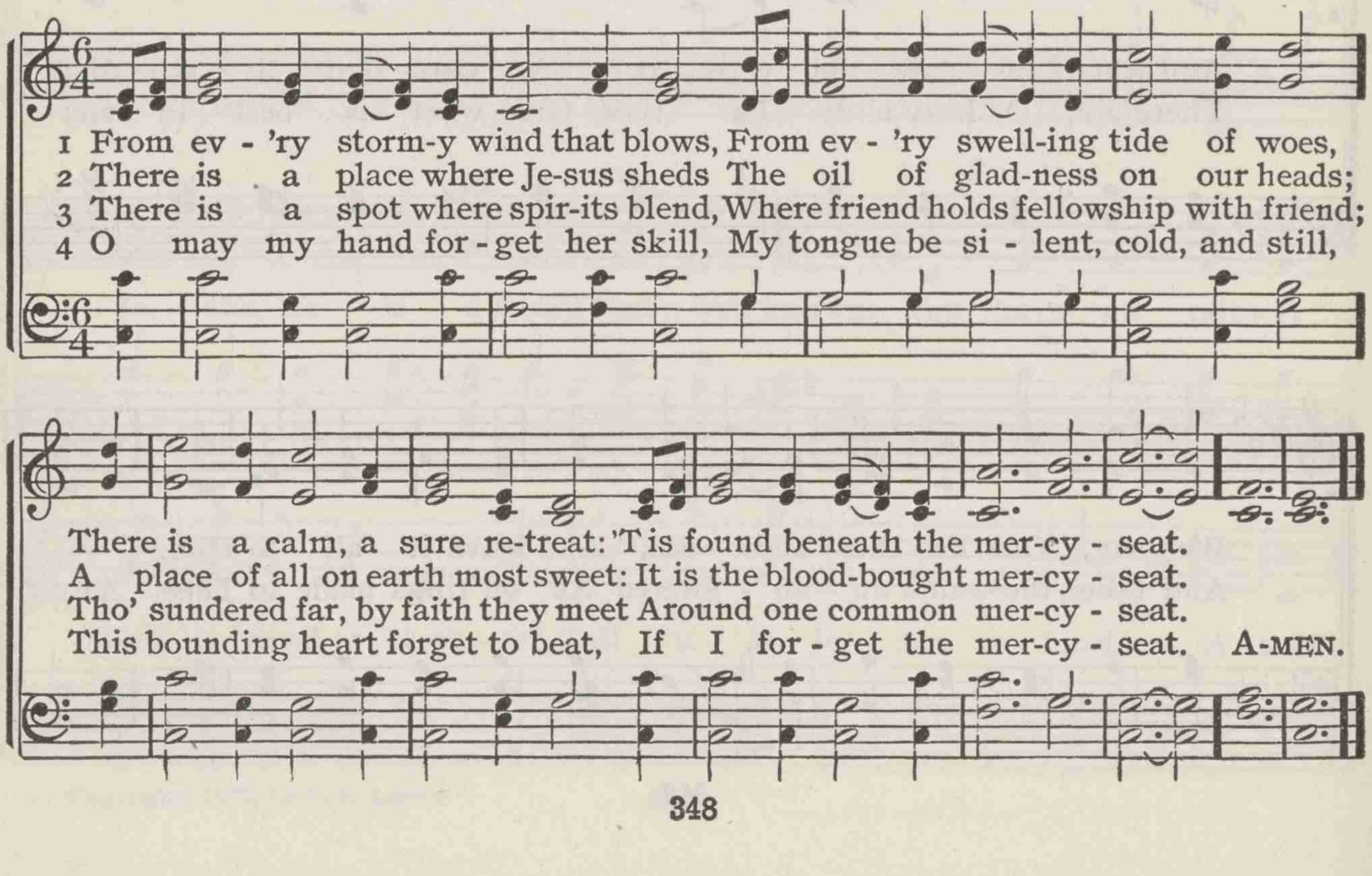
## 489 Prayer is the soul's sincere desire

JAMES MONTGOMERY — BYEFIELD — THOMAS HASTINGS




## 490 From every stormy wind that blows

HUGH STOWELL — RETREAT — THOMAS HASTINGS



# 491 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer

FANNY J. CROSBY DOANE WILLIAM H. DOANE

1 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we
2 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the Sav-iour draws near, With a
3 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r, when the temp - ted and tried To the
4 'Tis the bless - ed hour of pray'r; trust - ing Him, we be - lieve That the

gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend; If we come to Him in
ten - der com - pas - sion, His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may
Sav - iour who loves them their sor - rows con - fide; With a sym - pa-thiz - ing
bless-ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the ful - ness of this

faith, His pro - tec - tion to share, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
cast at His feet ev - 'ry care, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how

D. S.–*What a balm for the wea - ry! O how*

*Fine* REFRAIN D. S.

sweet to be there! Blessed hour of pray'r, blessed hour of pray'r; A - MEN.

*sweet to be there!*

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# 492 There is rest, sweet rest, at the Master's feet

ELIZABETH E. HEWITT KIRKPATRICK WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1 There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
2 There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a-bove is a
3 When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
4 There is per - fect peace tho' the wild waves roll; There are gifts of love for the

mer - cy - seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin-kled there; There is
Friend in - deed; We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
seek - ing soul; Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair, There is

CHORUS

al - ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in pray'r. There's a blessing in pray'r, in be -
liev-ing pray'r, When our Saviour's name to the throne we bear, Then a Fa - ther's
love will re-ceive us there; There is al-ways a blessing, a blessing in pray'r. AMEN.

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# 493 Watch and Pray

MRS. C. D. MARTIN — W. S. MARTIN

1 Near you lurks the e - vil one, Thro' the night and thro' the day;
2 In your heart now hide God's word, Faith - ful - ly its truth o - bey;
3 If at last you wear a crown, When the shad-ows pass a - way;

Hear the words of God's dear Son, Watch, O soul, and pray.
You are now a child of God, Watch, O soul, and pray.
If you hear the Lord's "well done," You must watch and pray.

REFRAIN

*rit.*

Watch, watch, watch and pray,
Watch and pray, watch and pray, Watch, O soul, and pray,
Watch, watch, watch and pray,

*tempo*

Lest you fail in - to temp-ta - tion, Meet de - feat a - long the way;

Lose the joy of God's sal - va - tion, You must watch and pray. A - MEN.

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## 494 Quiet, Lord, my heart to-day

MRS. C. D. MARTIN — W. S. MARTIN

1 Qui - et, Lord, my heart to - day, Make me trust - ful as a child,
2 I will ev - er trust, O Lord, In a care be - yond my own;
3 For each need Thou dost pro - vide, I have on - ly to re - ceive;

As I yield my - self to Thee Make me tract - a - ble and mild;
I would not, nor do I dare Take a sin - gle step a - lone;
For what - ev - er may be - tide, In Thy hands I calm - ly leave;

Now Thy will my law shall be, I would do what pleas-eth Thee.
Knowing well that Thou dost care, Why should I my bur - den bear?
O, what joy to just a - bide In my Sav-ior, Friend and Guide. AMEN.

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## 495 Sweet is Thy mercy, Lord

JOHN S. B. MONSELL — ST. ANDREW — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY

1 Sweet is Thy mer - cy, Lord; Be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat My
2 Wher - e'er Thy name is blest, Wher - e'er Thy peo - ple meet, There
3 Light Thou my wear - y way, Lead Thou my wan-d'ring feet, That

soul, a - dor - ing, pleads Thy word, And owns Thy mer - cy sweet.
I de - light in Thee to rest, And find Thy mer - cy sweet.
while I stay on earth I may Still find Thy mer - cy sweet. A-MEN.

# 496 The old year's long campaign is o'er

SAMUEL J. STONE — GEORGE E. ALVIS

1 The old year's long cam-paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun!
2 "Go forth, firm faith on ev - 'ry heart, Bright hope on ev - 'ry helm,
3 So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
4 Lord God, the high and ho - ly One, Thine own sus-tain, de - fend;

Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri-umph won;
Thro' that shall pierce no fier - y dart, And this no fear o'er-whelm;
We love the ho - ly war - rior's life, His death we hope to die:
And give, tho' dim this earth - ly sun, Thy true light to the end;

Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,
Go in the spir - it and the might Of Him who led the way;
We slum - ber not, that charge in view, "Toil on while toil you may,
Till morn - ing tread the dark-ness down, And night be swept a - way,

"Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye Chil-dren of the day!"
Close with the le - gions of the night, Ye Chil-dren of the day!"
Then night shall be no night to you, Ye Chil-dren of the day!"
And in - fi - nite sweet tri-umph crown The Chil-dren of the day! A-MEN.

# 497 Dare to be brave, dare to be true

W. J. ROOPER DUNCAN HUME

1 Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2 Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
3 Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to

Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you thro'; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,

Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call Him to res - cue, His grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol-diers,
Let all the er - ring a friend in you find.

REFRAIN

fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap-tain, mighty to save. A - MEN.

# 498 I will extol Him

JENNIE WILSON — ALVIN W. ROPER

1 I will ex - tol Him, who hath redeemed me, For me en - dur - ing
Cal - va - ry's shame; Hon - or be - longs to Je - sus, my Sav - iour,

2 Leav-ing for earth His glo - ry in heav - en, Sor - row and pain for
sin - ners He bore; Knowing thro' Christ the joy of sal - va - tion,

3 Je - sus, my Sav - iour— oh, how I love Him, And I shall stand some
day near His throne; Then I shall see His face in its beau - ty,

And I will free - ly praise His dear name.

CHORUS

I will ex - tol His name ev - er-more. I will ex - tol Him! I will ex-
And praise His name for grace to me shown.

tol Him! Je - sus deserves the high - est of praise; I will ex - tol Him!

I will ex - tol Him! I will ex - tol Him thro' all my days. A - MEN.

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# 499 Hark the bugle-call of God

REV. ARTHUR T. PIERSON — REV. ARTHUR T. PIERSON

1 Hark the bu - gle-call of God Down the a - ges sound - ing,
2 Let the sa - cred her - alds go Thro' the vales and moun - tains;
3 Go to wom - an now en - slaved In her house-hold pris - on,
4 Hosts of God, march round the wall, While the trum-pet's peal - ing;

"Go ye, and pro - claim a - broad News of grace a - bound - ing!"
Stead - y streams of treas - ure flow From the gold - en foun - tains.
Tell her, you whom Je - sus saved, He was dead— is ris - en.
Sa - tan's might - y tow'rs will fall, God's own pow'r re - veal - ing.

REFRAIN

Tell the news! Tell the news! Let the far - thest na - tion

Hear the sound, the world a - round, Tid - ings of sal - va - tion. A-MEN.

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# 500 Round the throne of glory

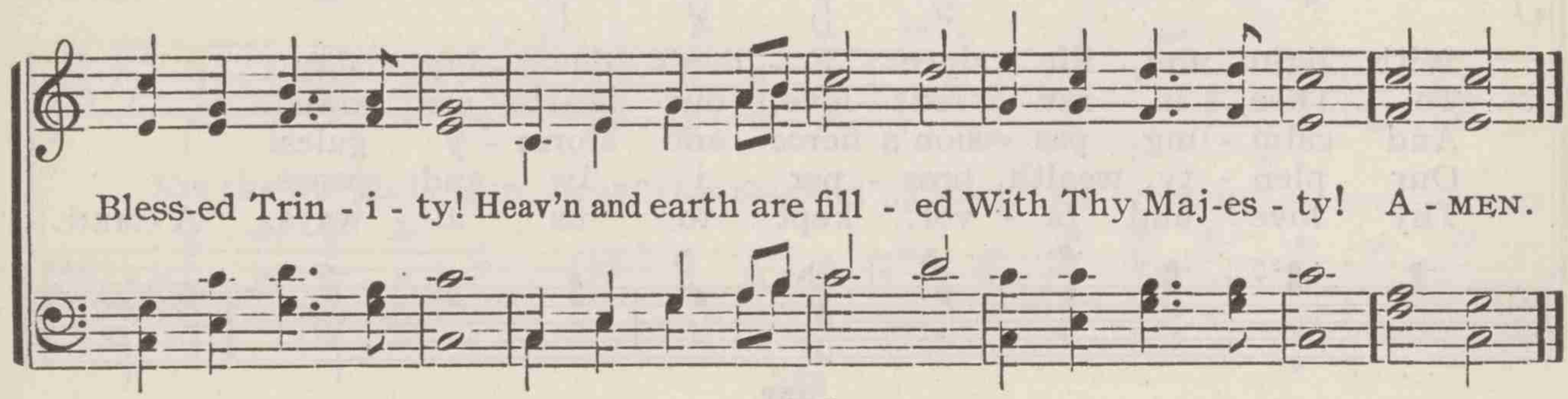
REV. ALFRED G. MORTIMER

1 Round the throne of glo - ry, Cir-cling cher - u-bim Raise their hollowed voi - ces
2 Earth hath ma-ny voi - ces Blend-ed with the sea, Peal-ing forth the an - them
3 One our Heav'nly Fa - ther, Round whose throne we meet, One our great Redeem - er,
4 Raise the hymn of tri-umph, Heav'n and earth and sea, Roll your thousand voi - ces

In the sa-cred hymn. True their notes are blend-ed, Loud the strains they raise;
Of their praise to Thee; Night and day it ris - es, Ming-ling with the song
One our Par - a-clete; Bound in liv - ing un - ion, By one ho - ly tie,
Forth in har - mo-ny: Voi - ces young and a - ged, Voi - ces grand in song,

REFRAIN

Thro' the courts e - ter - nal Rolls the song of praise:
Which these sa-cred sing- ers End-less - ly pro - long. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
In Thy sa - cred presence, Tri - une God, we cry:
Blend them, singers ho - ly, Loud the strain pro-long.



Bless-ed Trin - i - ty! Heav'n and earth are fill - ed With Thy Maj-es - ty! A - MEN.

# 501 Ancient of days, Who sittest throned in glory

BISHOP WILLIAM C. DOANE — J. ALBERT JEFFERY

*Not too fast*

1 An - cient of Days, Who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2 O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3 O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour,
4 O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5 O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;

Thy love hast blest the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Thro' seas dry - shod, thro' wear - y wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing

With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor, kept to us al - ways. A - MEN.

# 502 From the eastern mountains

REV. GODFREY THRING — HENRY G. TREMBATH

1 From the eastern mountains, Pressing on, they come, Wise men in their wis-dom,
2 Thou who in a man - ger Once hast lowly lain, Who dost now in glo - ry
3 Gath - er in the outcasts, All who've gone astray, Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
4 On - ward thro' the dark-ness Of the lone-ly night, Shining still be-fore them
5 Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion, Whether bond or free, 'Neath Thy starlit ban - ner,

To His humble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion; Hast-ing from a - far,
O'er all kingdoms reign, Gath-er in the hea - then, Who in lands a - far
Guide them on their way: Those who nev - er knew Thee, Those who've wander'd far,
With Thy kindly light, Guide them, Jew and Gen - tile, Homeward from a - far,
Je - sus, fol - lows Thee O'er the dis - tant mountains To that heav'nly home,

REFRAIN

Ev - er journeying on-ward, Guid - ed by a star.
Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guiding star. Light of life that shin-eth
Guide them by Thy brightness Of Thy guiding star.
Young and old to - geth - er, By Thy guiding star.
Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er-more shall come.

Ere the worlds be-gan, Draw Thou near and light-en Ev-'ry heart of man. AMEN.

# 503 Softly the night is sleeping

*p Andante*

1 Soft - ly the night is sleep - ing On Bethlehem's peace-ful hill;
2 Come with the glad - some shep - herds Quick hastening from the fold;
3 Wave ye the wreaths un - fa - ding, The fir - tree and the pine,

Si - lent the shep-herds watch - ing, The gen - tle flocks are still;
Come with the wise men bring - ing In - cense and myrrh and gold;
Green from the snows of win - ter, To deck the ho - ly shrine;

*f*

But hark! the won - drous mu - sic Falls from the open - ing sky;
Come to Him, poor and low - ly, A - round the cra - dle throng;
Bring ye the hap - py chil - dren, For this is Christ-mas morn:

*ff*

Val - ley and cliff re - ech - o, "Glo - ry to God on high!"
Come with your hearts of sun - shine, And sing the an - gels' song.
Je - sus, the sin - less In - fant, Je - sus, the Lord, is born!

*ff* *mf*

"Glo - ry to God!" it rings a - gain—"Peace on earth, good-will to men!"
"Glo - ry to God! to God a - gain—Peace on earth, good-will to men!"
"Glo - ry to God! to God a - gain—Peace on earth, good-will to men!" A-MEN.

# 504 Saviour, lead me, lest I stray

FRANK M. DAVIS FRANK M. DAVIS

1 Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2 Thou the Ref-uge of my soul When life's storm-y billows roll;
3 Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,
1 Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side,
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of end - less day,
I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS

I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
Lead me, lead me,
I would in Thy love a - bide.

Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; . . . . . Gen - tly down the stream of
lest I stray;

time, Lead me, Sav-iour, all the way. A - MEN.
stream of time, all the way.

# 505 I feel the winds of God to-day

ANON — Norse Melody

1 I feel the winds of God to-day; To-day my sail I lift,
2 It is the wind of God that dries My vain re-gret-ful tears,
3 If ev-er I for-get Thy love And how that love was shown,

Tho' heav-y oft with drenching spray, And torn with many a rift;
Un-til with brav-er tho'ts shall rise The pur-er, bright-er years;
Lift high the blood-red flag a-bove: It bears Thy name a-lone.

If hope but light the wa-ter's crest, And Christ my barque will use,
If cast on shores of self-ish ease Or pleas-ure I should be,
Great Pi-lot of my on-ward way, Thou wilt not let me drift;

I'll seek the seas at His be-hest And brave an-oth-er cruise.
Lord, let me feel Thy fresh'ning breeze And I'll put back to sea.
I feel the winds of God to-day; To-day my sail I lift. A-MEN.

# 506 He leads us on by paths we do not know

HIRAM O. WILEY ZENNOR FREDERICK C. MAKER

1 He leads us on by paths we do not know; Up - ward He
2 He leads us on thro' all the un-quiet years; Past all our
3 And He, at last, aft - er the wear - y strife, Aft - er the

*Unison*

leads us, tho' our steps be slow; Tho' oft we faint and
dream - land hopes, and doubts, and fears He guides our steps; thro'
rest - less fev - er we call life, Aft - er the drear - i -

fal - ter on the way, Tho' storms and darkness oft ob - scure the day,
all the tan-gled maze Of loss - es, sor - rows, and o'er-cloud-ed days
ness, the ach - ing pain, The wayward strug-gles which have proved in vain,

Yet when the clouds are gone, We know He leads us on.
We know His will is done, And still He leads us on.
Aft - er our toils are past, Will give us rest at last. A - MEN.

# 507 Far away in the depths of my spirit

REV. W. D. CORNELL — REV. W. G. COOPER

1 Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un- ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.

2 What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.

3 I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.

4 And me-thinks when I rise to that cit - y of peace, Where the Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the ran - som'd will sing In that heav - en - ly cit - y will be:

CHORUS

Peace! peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a - bove; Sweep o - ver my spir-it for - ev-er, I pray, In fathomless billows of love. A-MEN.

Used by per. of D. B. Towner, owner.

# 508 Unto the hills

JOHN, Duke of Argyle — ALBERT L. PEACE

1 Un - to the hills a - round do I lift up
2 He will not suf - fer that thy feet be moved:
3 Je - ho - vah is Him - self thy Keep - er true,
4 From ev - 'ry e - vil shall He keep my soul,

My long-ing eyes: O whence for me shall my sal - va - tion come?
Safe shalt thou be. No care - less slum - ber shall His eye-lids close
Thy change-less Shade; Je - ho - vah Thy De-fense on Thy right hand
From ev - 'ry sin: Je - ho - vah shall pre-serve Thy go - ing out,

From whence a - rise? From God the Lord doth come my cer - tain aid,
Who keep - eth thee. Be - hold, our God, the Lord, He slumbreth ne'er
Him - self hath made: And thee no sun by day shall ev - er smite;
Thy com - ing in: A - bove thee watch - ing, He whom we a - dore

From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
Who keep - eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
Shall keep thee hence-forth, yea, for - ev - er - more. A - MEN.

## 509 Trustingly, trustingly, Jesus, to Thee

REV. H. BONAR — F. C. MAKER

1 Trust-ing-ly, trust-ing-ly, Je - sus, to Thee Come I; Lord, lov-ingly Come Thou to me; Then shall I lov - ingly, Then shall I joy - fully, Walk here with Thee.
2 Peace-ful-ly, peace-ful-ly, Walk I with Thee: Je-sus, my Lord, Thou art, All, all to me: Peace Thou has left to us, Thy peace hast giv'n to us, So let it be.
3 Hap - pi - ly, hap - pi - ly, Pass I a- long, Ea - ger to work for Thee, Earnest and strong. Life is for serv-ice true, Life is for bat - tle too, Life is for song.
4 Hope - ful-ly, hope-ful-ly, On - ward I go; Cheerful-ly, cheerful-ly, Meet I the foe. Crowns are a-wait- ing us, Glo-ry prepared for us, Joys o - ver-flow. A- MEN.

*Rallentando*

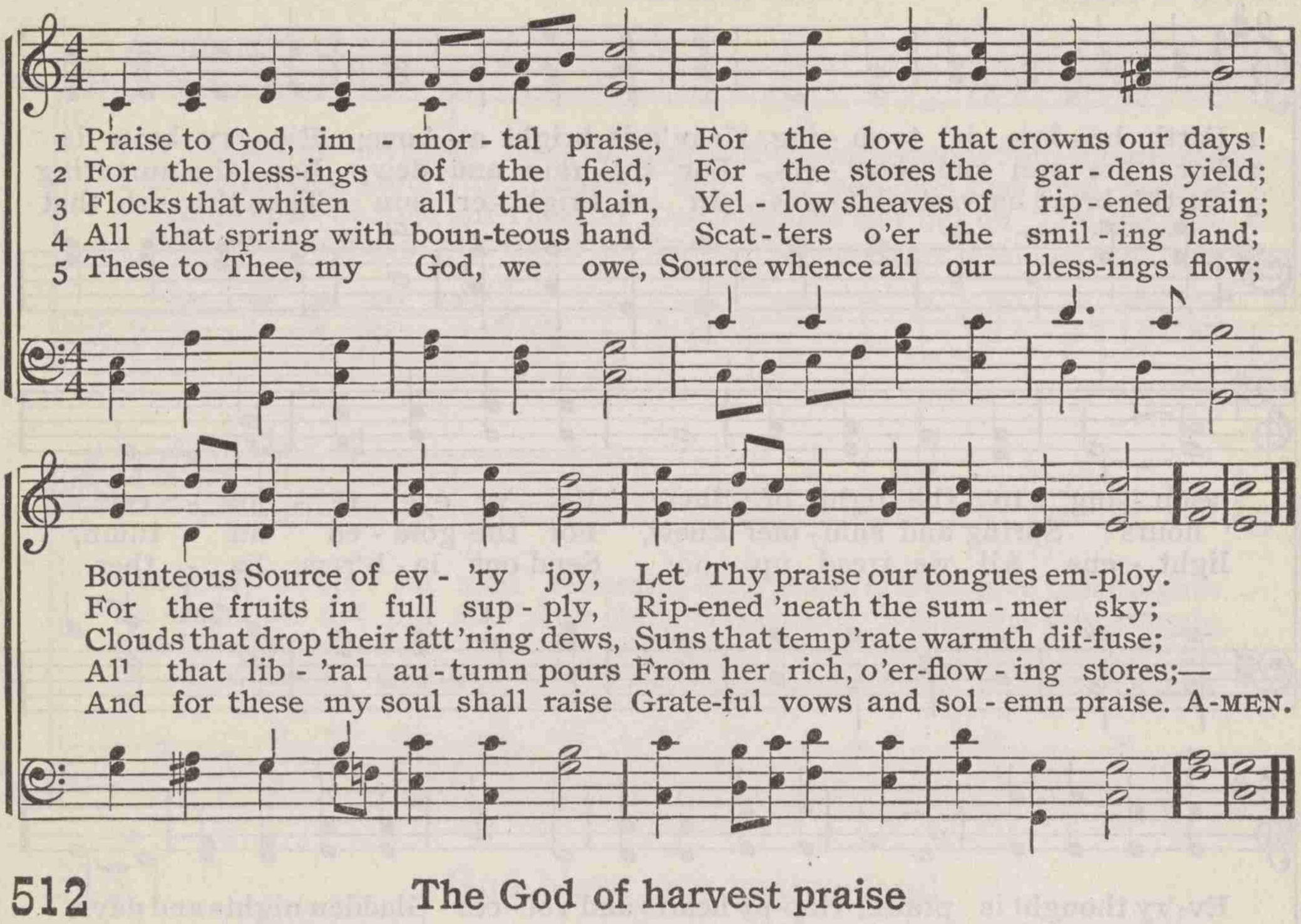
## 510 In our hearts celestial voices

MARIE CORELLI — R. F. LLOYD

1 In our hearts ce - les - tial voi - ces Soft - ly say,— Day is pass - ing, night is com - ing; Kneel and pray!
2 For the joys that most we cher - ish Praised be Thou! Good and gra - cious art Thou ev - er; Hear us now.
3 Com - ing mor - rows we may nev - er Live to see; All we ask Thee is to keep us Safe with Thee.
4 Take us in Thy arms, and keep us As Thine own; Gath - er us with Thee for ev - er Round Thy throne. A - MEN.

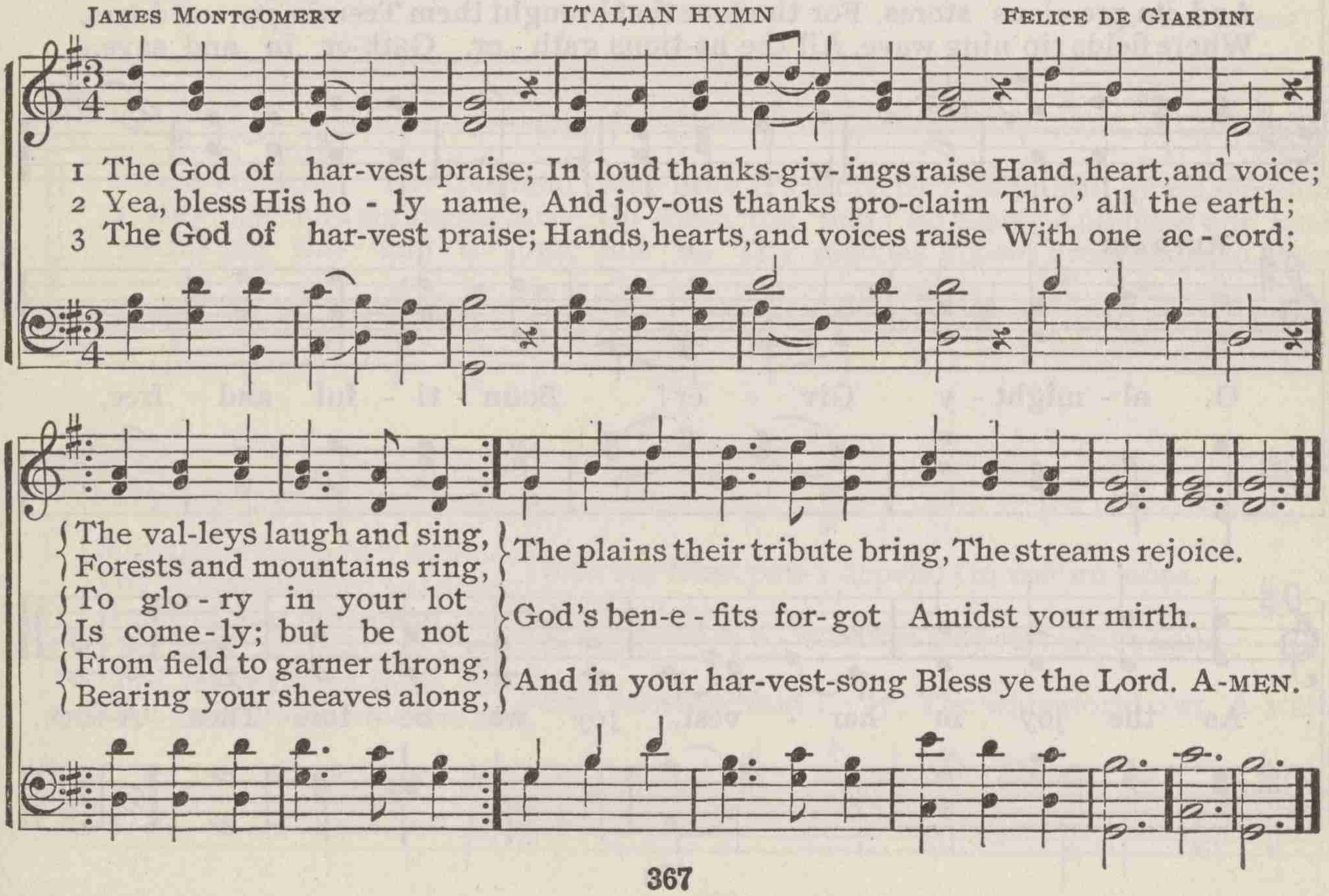
## 511 Praise to God, immortal praise

ANNA L. BARBAULD — MONKLAND — JOHN B. WILKES




## 512 The God of harvest praise

JAMES MONTGOMERY — ITALIAN HYMN — FELICE DE GIARDINI



# 513 Earth below is teeming

JOHN S. B. MONSELL ST. ALBANS FRANZ J. HAYDN

1 Earth be - low is teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is beam - ing In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joi - ces,
2 For the sun and show - ers, For the rain and dew, For the nurturing hours Spring and sum - mer knew, For the gold - en au - tumn,
3 Earth's broad harvest whit - ens In a bright - er sun Than the orb that light - ens All we tread up - on; Send out la - b'rers, Fa - ther,

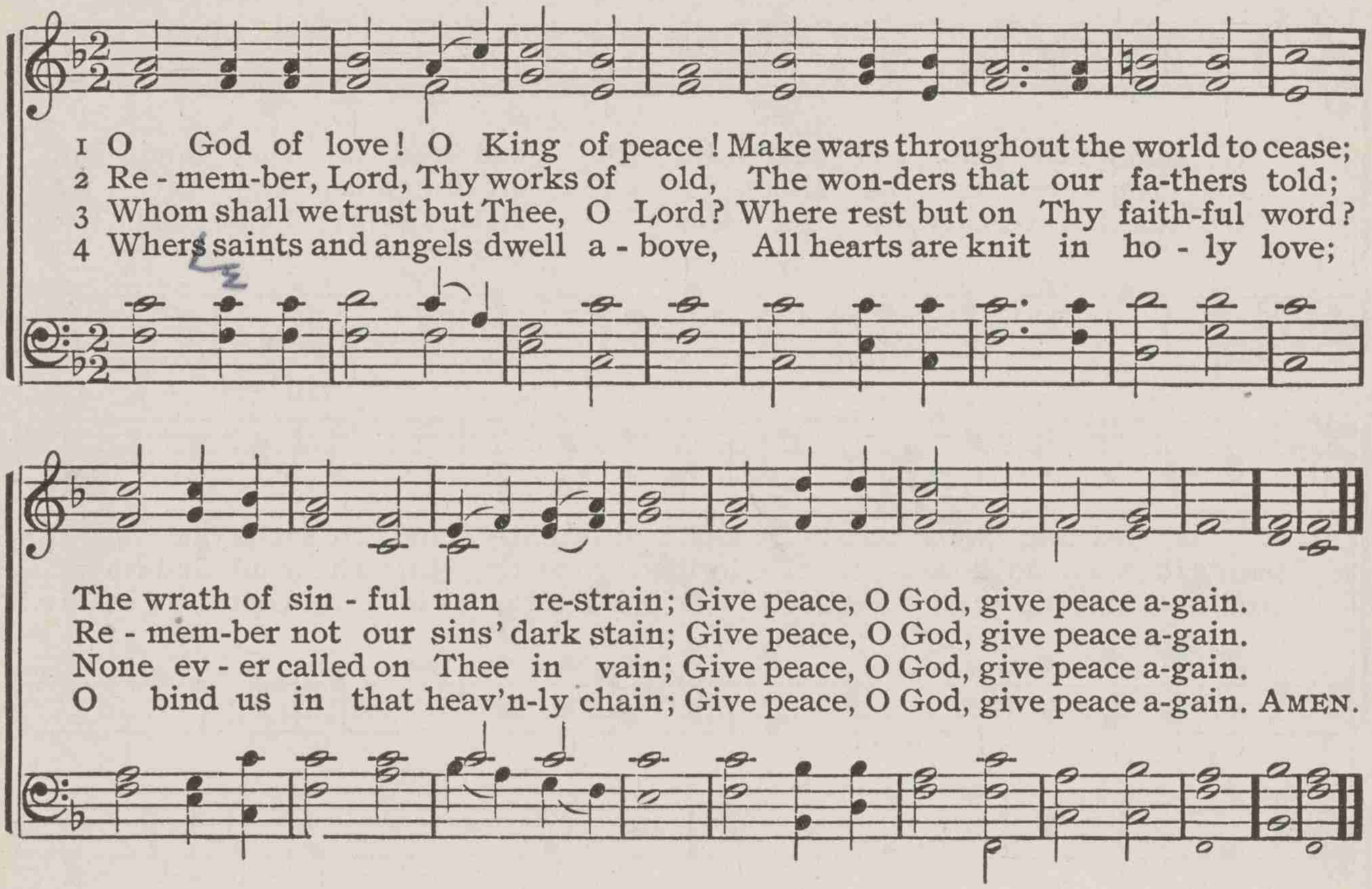
Ev-'ry thought is praise; Hap-py hearts and voi - ces Gladden nights and days.
And its pre-cious stores, For the love that brought them Teeming to our doors.
Where fields rip'ning wave, All the na-tions gath - er, Gath-er in and save.

REFRAIN

O al - might - y Giv - er! Boun - ti - ful and free,
As the joy in har - vest, Joy we be - fore Thee. A-MEN.

## 514 O God of love! O King of peace

HENRY W. BAKER — FEDERAL STREET — HENRY K. OLIVER



1 O God of love! O King of peace! Make wars throughout the world to cease;
2 Re - mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa-thers told;
3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith-ful word?
4 Wher's saints and angels dwell a - bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
Re - mem-ber not our sins' dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
None ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
O bind us in that heav'n-ly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. AMEN.

## 515 God bless our native land

* * * — DORT — LOWELL MASON

1 God bless our na - tive land! May heav'n's protecting hand Still guard our shore;
2 May just and righteous laws Up - hold the pub - lic cause, And bless our land.
3 And not this land a - lone, But be Thy mercies known From shore to shore.

{ May peace her pow'r extend, / Foe be transformed to friend, } And our blest pow'r depend On war no more.
{ Home of the brave and free, / The land of lib - er - ty, } We pray that o - ver thee May rest God's hand.
{ Lord, make the na-tions see / That men should brothers be, } And form one fam-i - ly, The wide world o'er. A-MEN.

# 516 We plough the fields, and scatter

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS
Tr. by JANE M. CAMPBELL

ARATOR

JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZE

1 We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But
it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in
win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun-shine,

2 He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He
paints the wayside flow - er, He lights the evening star; The winds and waves o-
bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil-dren,

3 We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The
seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac-cept the gifts we
of - fer For all Thy love im-parts, And, what Thou most de - sir - est,

REFRAIN

And soft, re-fresh-ing rain.
He gives our dai - ly bread.
Our humble, thankful hearts.
} All good gifts a-round us Are sent from heav'n a -

bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all His love. A-MEN.

## 517 Come, ye thankful people, come

HENRY ALFORD — ST. GEORGE — GEORGE J. ELVEY

1 Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest-home!
2 We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4 E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come To Thy fi - nal Har - vest-home!

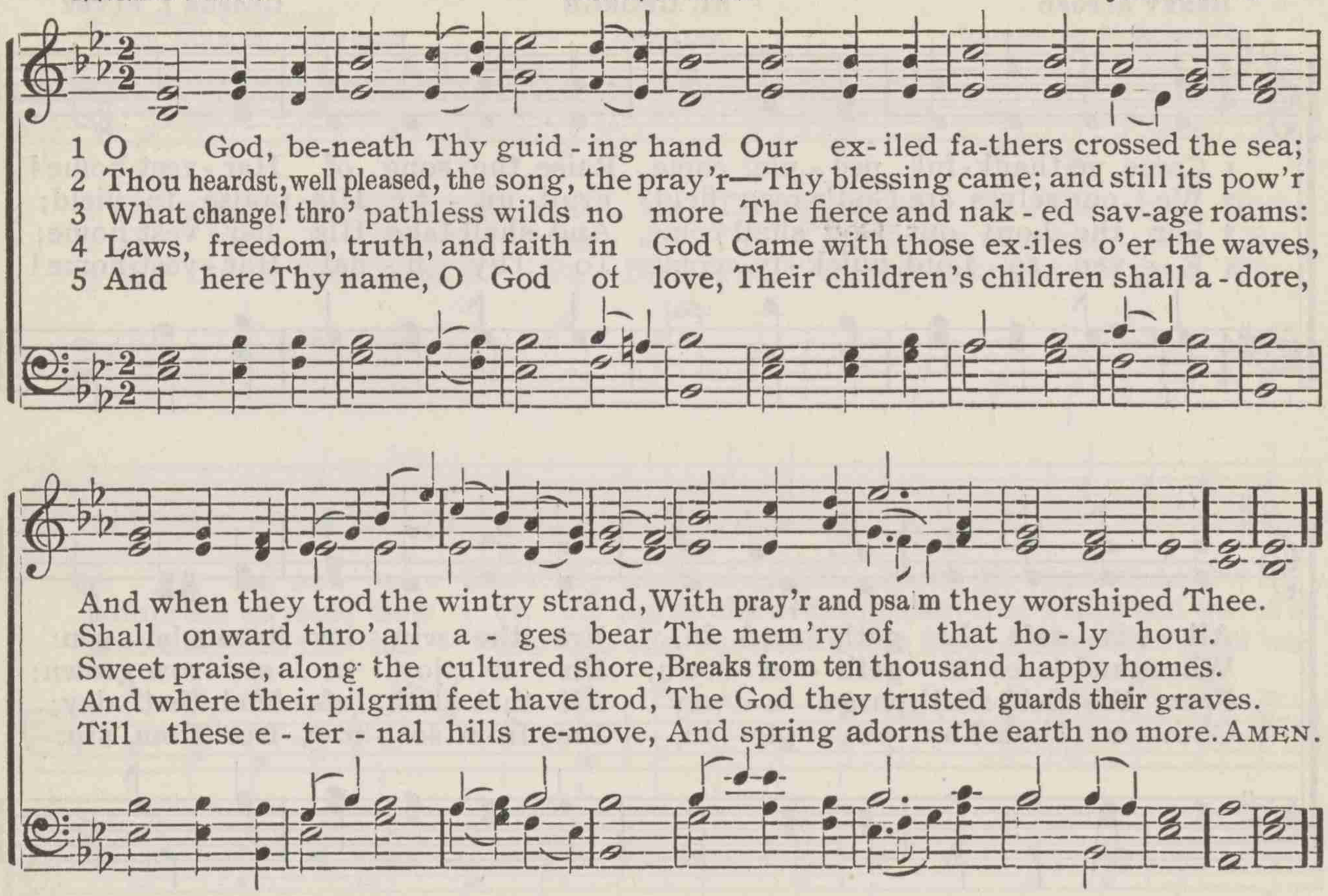
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin:
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend that day;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;

God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn doth ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast;
There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres-ence to a - bide:

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - home!
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be!
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glorious Har - vest - home! A-MEN.

## 518 O God, beneath Thy guiding hand

LEONARD BACON — DUKE STREET — JOHN HATTON




## 519 Tarry with me, O my Saviour

ST. SYLVESTER — REV. JOHN B DYKES

## 520 The kingdom of God

FREDERICK L. HOSMER — HAWKINS — ALEXANDER S. GIBSON

1 From age to age they gath - er, all the brave of heart and strong;
2 "In this sign we con - quer," 'tis the sym - bol of our faith,
3 The earth is cir - cling on - ward out of shad - ow in - to light;
4 Lead on, O cross of mar-tyr faith, with thee is vic - to - ry;

In the strife of truth with er - ror of the right a - gainst the wrong;
Made ho - ly by the might of love tri - umph - ant o - ver death;
The stars keep watch a - bove our way, how - ev - er dark the night;
Shine forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the full day yet shall be;

I can see their gleaming ban - ner, I can hear their tri-umph song;
"He finds his life who los - eth it," for - ev - er-more it saith:
For ev - 'ry mar - tyr's stripe there glows a bar of morn-ing bright,
On earth His king-dom com - eth, and with joy our eyes shall see;

The truth, . . . . . the truth . . . . . is march - ing on!
The right, . . . . . the right . . . . . is march - ing on!
And love, . . . . . and love . . . . . is march - ing on!
Our God, . . . . . our God . . . . . is march - ing on! A-MEN.

The truth, the truth is march - ing, is march - ing on!
The right, the right is march - ing, is march - ing on!
And love, and love is march - ing, is march - ing on!
Our God, our God is march - ing, is march - ing on!

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# 521 Our country unrivaled in beauty

FANNY J. CROSBY — OUR COUNTRY — PHILIP PHILLIPS

1 Our country un - ri - val'd in beau - ty And splendor that can - not be told,
2 Our country, the birth-place of free-dom, The land where our fore-fa-thers trod,
3 Our country, the past, and its glo - ry, Still hon - or the names of the dead:

How love - ly thy hills and thy woodlands, Array'd in a sunlight of gold.
And sang in the aisles of the for - est Their hymn of thanksgiving to God;
The statesman that crowned thee with lau - rel, The he - roes and veterans that bled.

The ea - gle, proud king of the mountain, Is soar - ing, maj - es - tic and
Their bark they had moored in the har - bor, No more on the o - cean to
Mount Vernon, where Washing - ton slumbers, The soul of thy free - dom for

free; Thy riv - ers and lakes in their gran-deur, Roll on to the
roam; And there in the wilds of New Eng - land, They found-ed a
years, A wil - low droops ten - der - ly o'er him, Go hal - low his

arms of the sea; . . . . . Roll on to the arms of the sea.
coun-try and home; . . . . They founded a coun-try and home.
grave with thy tears; . . . . Go hal - low his grave with thy tears. A-MEN.

By permission

# 522 O beautiful, my country

FREDERICK L. HOSMER — PATRIA — T. ADAMS

1 "O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try!" Be thine a no - bler care
2 For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed;
3 O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair:
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem-'ries on thee shine;
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com-min-gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin-ing fore - head Be peace the crowning gem. A-MEN.

# 523 God of our fathers

DANIEL C. ROBERTS — NATIONAL HYMN — GEORGE W. WARREN

*Trumpets, before each verse.*

1 God of our fa - ther's, whose al - might - y hand
2 Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3 From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti- lence,
4 Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er - sure de-fense;
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guard-ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in-crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

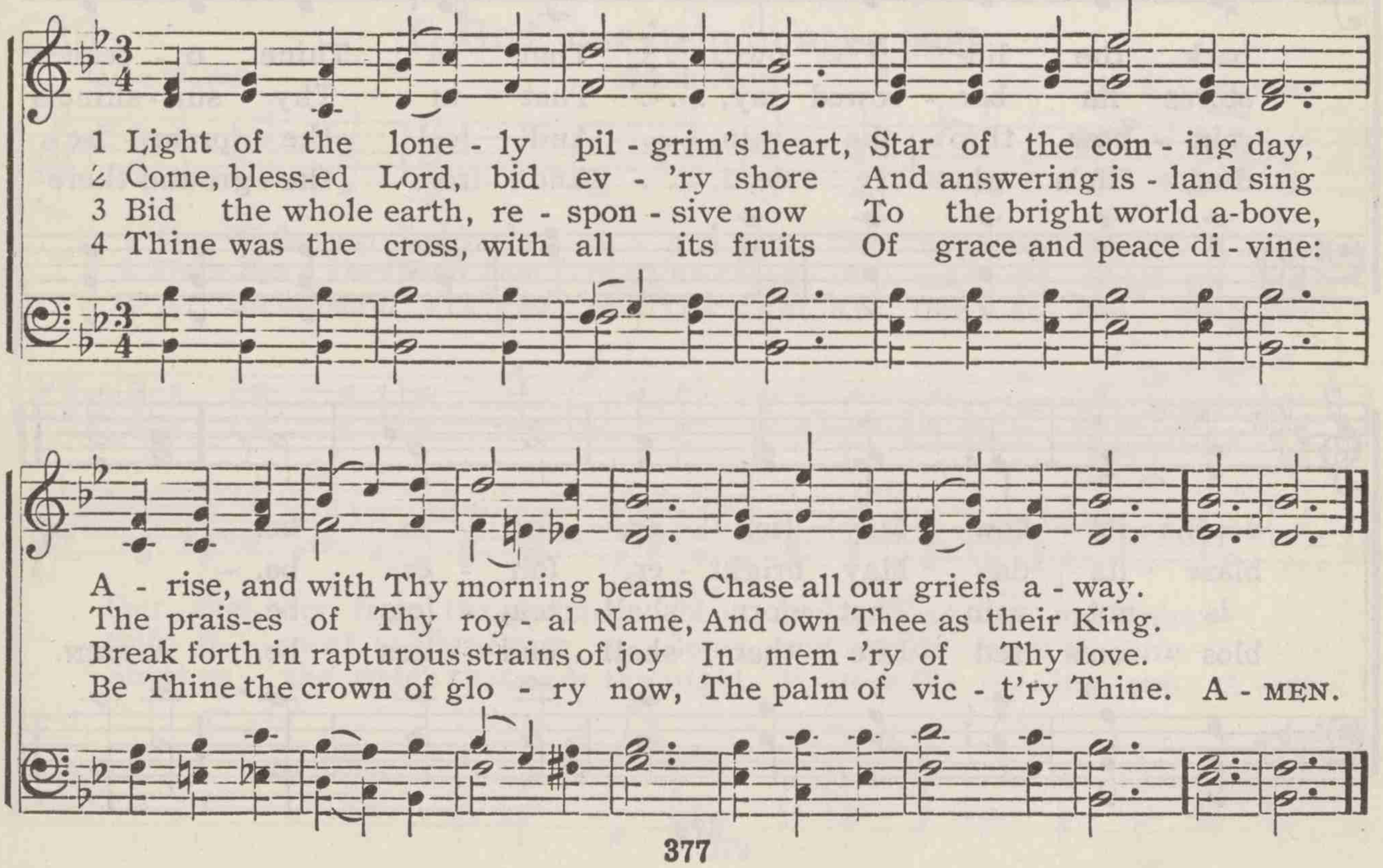
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A- MEN.

## 524 We may not climb the heavenly steeps

JOHN G. WHITTIER — WILLIAM V. WALLACE

## 525 Light of the lonely pilgrim's heart

SIR EDWARD DENNY. Bart. — JAMES WALCH



# 526 O Love, that wilt not let me go

GEORGE MATHESON ST. MARGARET ALBERT L. PEACE

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, . . . . I
2 O Light, that fol - l'west all my way, . . . I
3 O Joy, that seek - est me thro' pain, . . . I
4 O Cross, that lift - est up my head, . . . I

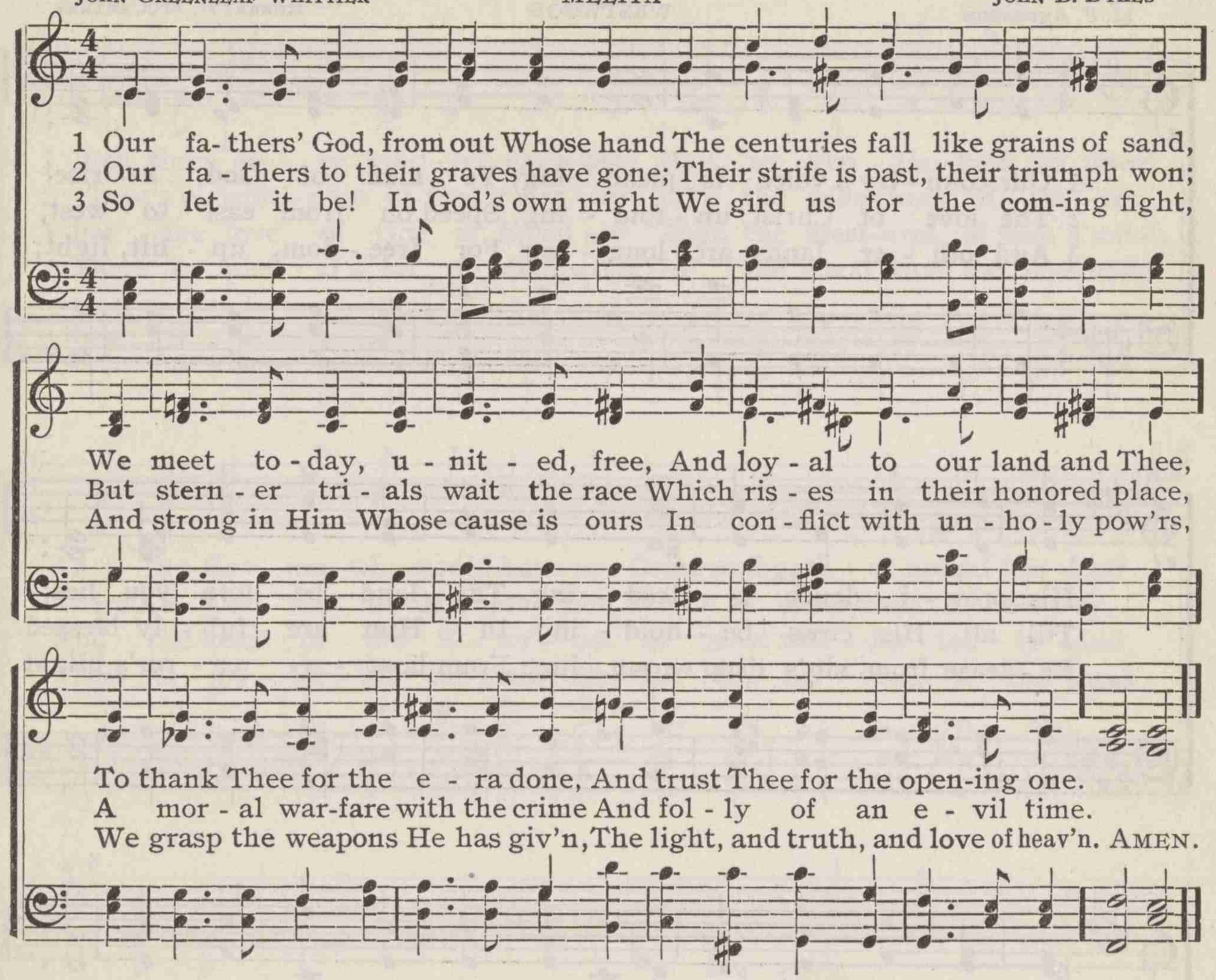
rest my wear - y soul in Thee; . . . I give Thee
yield my flick - 'ring torch to Thee; . . . My heart re-
can - not close my heart to Thee; . . . I trace the
dare not ask to fly from Thee; . . . I lay in

back the life I owe, . . . That in Thine o - cean's
stores its bor - rowed ray, . . . That in Thy sun - shine's
rain - bow thro' the rain, . . . And feel the prom - ise
dust life's glo - ry dead, . . . And from the ground there

depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
blos - soms red Life that shall end - less be. A - MEN.

## 527 Our fathers' God, from out Whose hand

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER — MELITA — JOHN B. DYKES




## 528 O God, our help in ages past

ISAAC WATTS — BEMERTON — H. W. GREATOREX

# 529 Our country's voice is pleading

M. F. ANDERSON — WESTWOOD — ROBERT H. MCCARTNEY

1 Our coun - try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!
2 The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west,
3 And oth - er lands are long - ing For free - dom, up - lift, light;

His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;
Till all, His cross be - hold - ing, In Him are ful - ly blessed.
Re - lease from sin's deep wrong - ing, From hoar - y er - ror's blight.

Day-gleams are o'er it brightening, And prom - ise clothes the soil;
Great Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, Haste, haste the glo - rious day,
May we for oth - ers' bless - ing Our - selves most free - ly give,

Wide fields for har-vest whiten-ing, In - vite the reap-er's toil.
When we, a ran-somed na - tion, Thy scep - ter shall o - bey.
Till Christ as Lord con - fess - ing The world in Him shall live. A-MEN.

# 530 Was there ever kindest shepherd

REV. FREDERICK W. FABER — ILSLEY — FRANK G. ILSLEY

1 Was there ev - er kind - est shep-herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
2 There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;
3 For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ures of man's mind,
4 There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion In the blood that has been shed;

As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than li - ber - ty.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind:
There is joy for all the mem - bers In the sor - rows of the Head.

It is God; His love looks might-y, But is might - ier than it seems:
There is wel - come for the sin - ner And more grac - es for the good;
But we make His love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own,
If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;

'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fondness Goes far out beyond our dreams.
There is mer - cy with the Saviour, There is heal - ing in His blood:
And we mag - ni - fy His strictness With a zeal He will not own.
And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord. A-MEN.

# 531 I could not do without Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — JESU DILECTISSIME — R. H. McCARTNEY

1 I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-iour of the lost,
Whose pre-cious blood re-deemed me At such tre-men-dous cost;
Thy right-eous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy pre-cious blood, must be

2 I could not do with-out Thee, I can-not stand a-lone,
I have no strength or good-ness, No wis-dom of my own;
But Thou, be-lov-ed Sav-iour, Art All in all to me,

3 I could not do with-out Thee, No oth-er friend can read
The spir-it's strange deep long-ings, In-ter-pret-ing its need;
No human heart could en-ter Each dim re-cess of mine,

4 I could not do with-out Thee, For years are fleet-ing fast,
And soon in sol-emn lone-li-ness The riv-er must be passed;
But Thou wilt nev-er leave me, And tho' the waves roll high,

My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.
And weakness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on Thee.
And soothe, and hush, and calm it, O bless-ed Lord, but Thine.
I know Thou wilt be near me, And whis-per, "It is I." AMEN.

# 532 Standing at the portal of the opening year

THE NEW YEAR — ARTHUR H. MANN

1 Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort
2 "I, the Lord, am with thee, Be thou not a - fraid; I will help and
meet us, Hush - ing ev - 'ry fear; Spok - en thro' the si - lence
strengthen, Be thou not dismayed. Yea, I will up - hold thee
By our Fa - ther's voice. . . . . Ten - der, strong, and faith - ful,
With My own right hand; . . . . Thou art called and chos - en

REFRAIN

Mak - ing us re - joice. On-ward, then, and fear not, Chil-dren of the
In My sight to stand."
day; . . . For His word shall nev - er, Nev - er pass a - way. A-MEN.

# 533 Trumpet of God, sound high

REV. ARNOLD BROOKS — RANGOON — CHARLES WOOD

1 Trum - pet of God, sound high; Till the hearts of the hea - then shake,
2 Hosts of the Lord, go forth; Go, strong in the pow'r of His rest,
3 Come, as of old, like fire; O Force of the Lord, de - scend,

And the souls that in slum - ber lie, At the
Till the South be at one with the North, And
Till with love of the world's De - sire Earth

voice of the Lord a - wake. Till the fenc - ed cit - ies fall At the
peace up - on East and West; Till the far - off lands shall thrill With the
burn to its ut - most end; Till the ran-somed peo - ple sing To the

blast of the gos - pel call, Trum - pet of God, sound high.
glad-ness of God's "Good will," Hosts of the Lord, go forth.
glo - ry of Christ the King, Come, as of old, like fire. A-MEN.

# 534 Thru the night of sin and terror

MARTHA F. BELLINGER — MINUTE MEN HYMN — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 Thro' the night of sin and ter - ror, Thro' grim war's re- volt- ing gloom,
2 Down the sor - row-bur-dened a - ges Since Christ spoke the mys-tic word,
3 Build ye now the kingdom glorious, Christ's a - bun-dant mis-sion prove;

Gleamed the Faith that conquers er - ror, Breaks the clouds and cheats the tomb.
Shone a light up - on time's pag- es, Flick-'ring light of hope de-ferred.
Faith and hope once more vic - to-rious Tri - umph thro' a - ton - ing love.

Rise, O broth-ers, light the torch-es, Bring to men their heart's de - sire;
Rise, O broth-ers, light the torch-es, Lift the hearts of men still high'r;
Rise, O broth-ers, light the torch-es, Raise God's standard high a - bove;

Conquering Christians, lift the sig-nal Light of faith's un - dy-ing fire.
Conquering Christians, lift the sig-nal Light of hope's un - dy-ing fire.
Conquering Christians, lift the sig-nal Light of God's un - dy-ing love! A-MEN.

# 535 Lo, the day of God is breaking

W. F. S. WM. F. SHERWIN

*March movement*

1 Lo, the day of God is break-ing! See the gleaming from a - far!
2 Trust in Him who is your Cap-tain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
3 On - ward marching, firm and stead - y, Faint not, fear not Sa - tan's frown,
4 Conq'ring hosts with ban - ners wav - ing, Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,

Sons of earth, from slum-ber wak - ing, Hail the bright and morn-ing star!
Je - sus leads the gath - 'ring le-gions, In His name ye shall pre - vail.
For the Lord is with you al - ways Till you wear the vic-tor's crown.
Ne'er shalt halt till swells the anthem, "Christ o'er all the world doth reign!"

CHORUS

Hear the call! O gird your ar-mor on; Grasp the Spir - it's might-y sword:

Take the hel-met of sal - va - tion, Pressing on to bat - tle for the Lord! A-MEN.

# 536 In tenderness He sought me

W SPENCER WALTON

A. J. GORDON

1 In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wear - y and sick with sin, And
on His shoul-ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While

2 He washed the bleed - ing sin-wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He
whis- pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine," I

3 He point - ed to the nail-prints, For me His blood was shed, A
mock - ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I

4 I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun - shine of His face, While
with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It

5 So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm
wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When

an - gels in His pres-ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet-er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
won-dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

CHORUS

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that
brought me to the fold. Wondrous grace that brought me to the fold! A-MEN.

## 537 Silently the shades of evening

CHRISTOPHER C. COX — DARIUS ELIOT JONES

1 Si - lent - ly the shades of eve - ning Gath-er round my low - ly door;
2 O the lost, the un - for - got - ten, Tho' the world be oft for - got!
3 Liv - ing in the si - lent hours, Where our spir - its on - ly blend,
4 How such ho - ly mem-'ries clust - er, Like the stars when storms are past,

Si - lent-ly they bring be-fore me Fac - es I shall see no more.
O the shrouded and the lone - ly; In our hearts they per - ish not!
They, unlinked with earthly trouble, We, still hop-ing for its end.
Point-ing up to that fair heav-en, We may hope to gain at last. A-MEN.

## 538 While Thee I seek, protecting Power

HELEN M. WILLIAMS — BRATTLE STREET — Arr. from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL

1 While Thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
2 Thy love the pow'rs of thought bestowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar;
3 In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see;
4 In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
5 When glad-ness wings my fa - vored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
6 My lift - ed eye, with-out a tear, The lower-ing storm shall see;

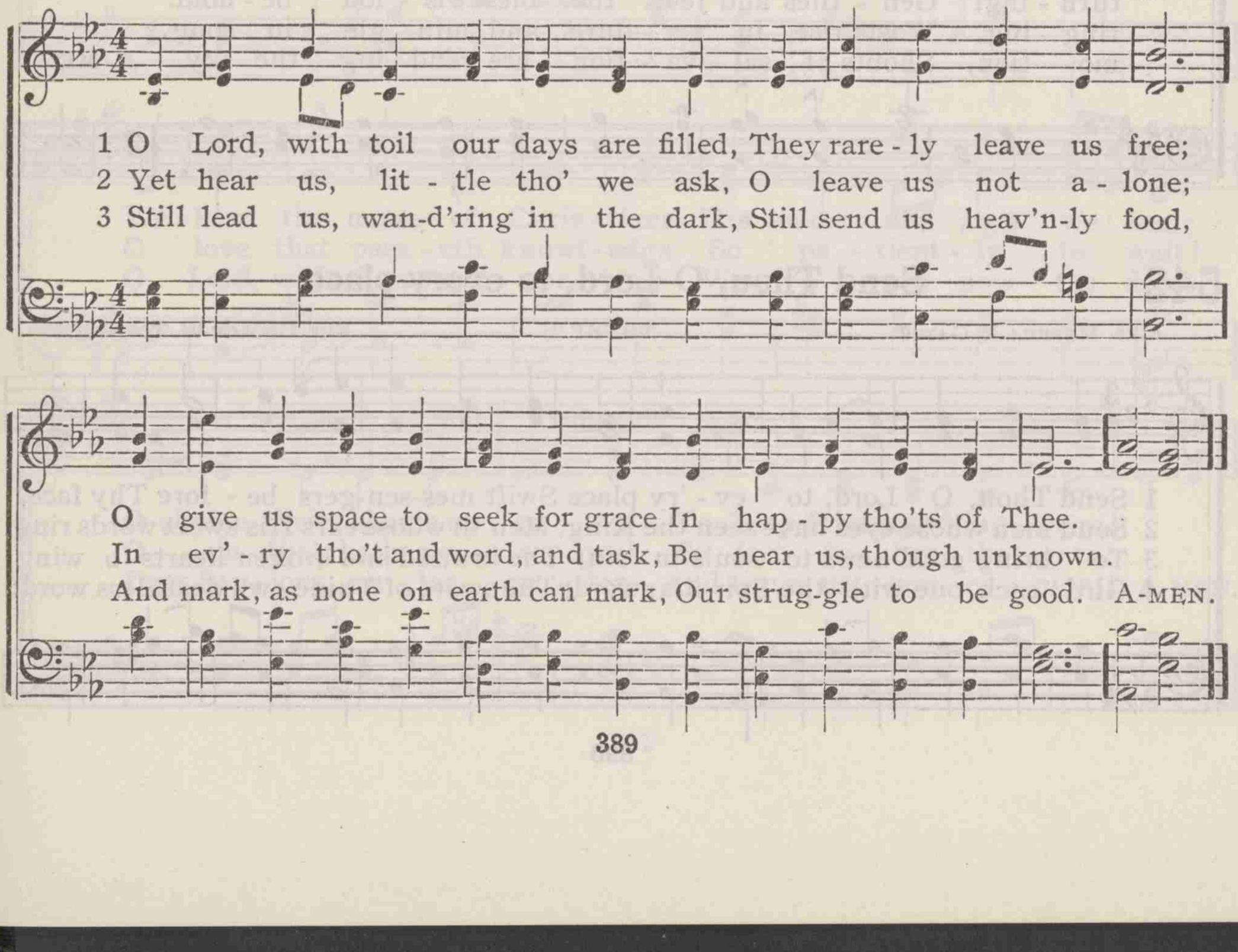
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mer - cy I a - dore.
Each blessing to my soul more dear Be-cause con-ferred by Thee.
My heart shall find de-light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
Resigned, when storms of sorrow low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will.
My stead-fast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on Thee. A- MEN.

## 539 When all Thy mercies, O my God

JOSEPH ADDISON — BELMONT — WILLIAM GARDINER

## 540 O Lord, with toil our days are filled

SPRAGUE — ANON



## 541 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning

THOMAS HASTINGS WESLEY LOWELL MASON

1 Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2 Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3 Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are springing, Streams ev - er
4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je-

lands that in darkness have lain! Hush'd be the ac - cents of sor - row and
proph - ets of Is - rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from bondage re-
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the mountaintops ech - oes are
ho - vah as-cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en-gines of war and com-

mourning, Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
ring - ing, Wasts rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A-MEN.

## 542 Send Thou, O Lord, to every place

MRS. MERRILL E. GATES TRUST REV. GEORGE W. TORRANCE

1 Send Thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place Swift mes-sen-gers be - fore Thy face,
2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
3 To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win;
4 Gird each one with the Spir-it's sword; The sword of Thine own deathless word;

## Send Thou, O Lord, to every place

## 543 O Jesus, Thou art standing

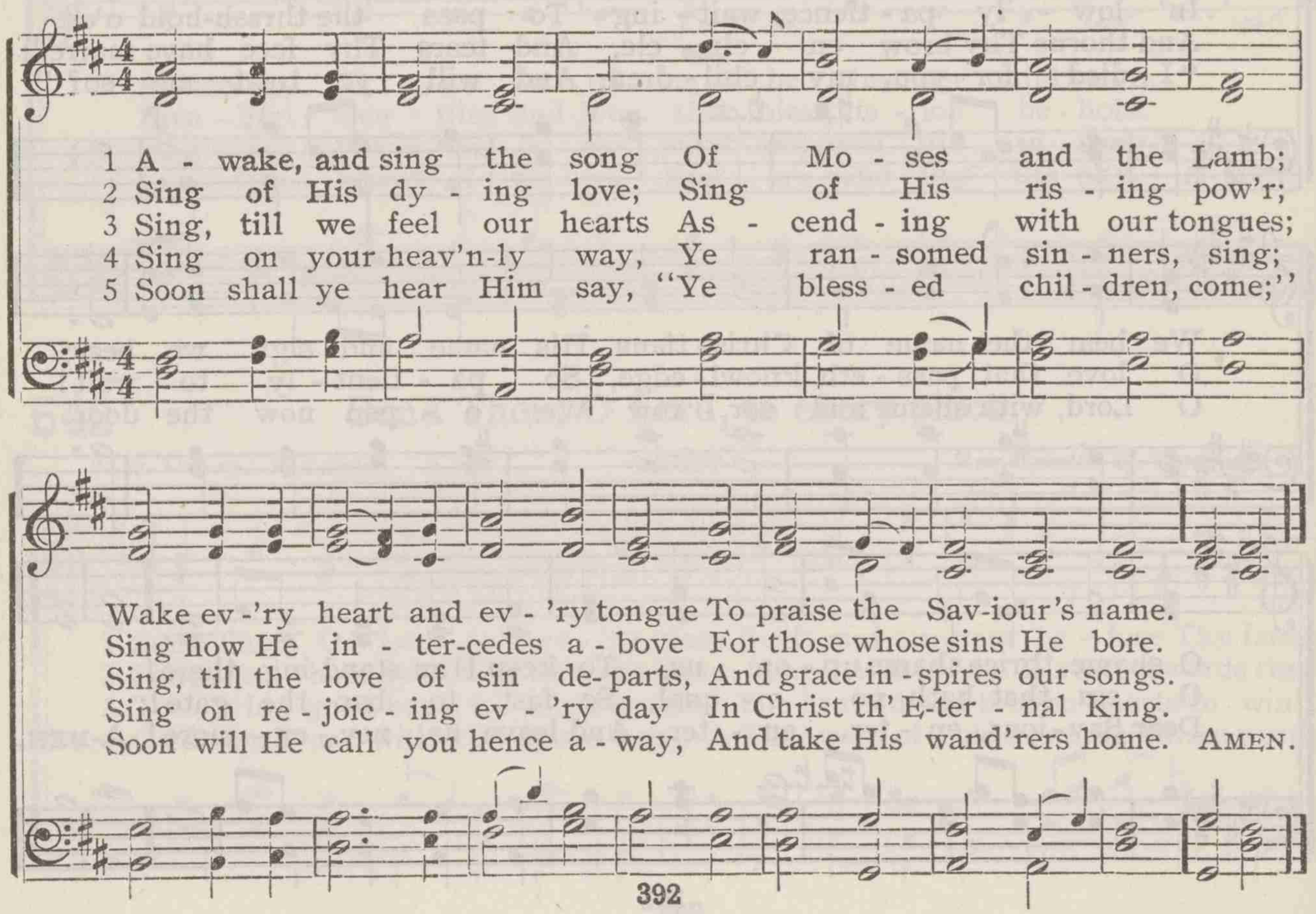
WILLIAM W. HOW — ST. HILDA — EDWARD HUSBAND

## 544 Let us with a gladsome mind

JOHN MILTON — MONKLAND — JOHN B. WILKES

## 545 Awake, and sing the song

MORNINGTON Arr. from a Chant by the Earl of Mornington



# 546 Ho! reapers of life's harvest

I B. W. (President Jas. A. Garfield's favorite hymn) I. B. WOODBURY

1 Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2 Thrust in your sharpened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain;
3 Come down from hill and moun-tain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
4 Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;

Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
The night is fast ap - proach-ing, And soon will come a - gain;
Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
Keep back no word of know-ledge That hu - man hearts should know;

Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?
And come with strong-er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold,
Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion In ser - vice to the Lord,

The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there un - gath-ered, And waste up - on the plain?
And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward. A-MEN.

## 547 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone

SIR EDWARD DENNY — SILOAM — ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1 What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low;
2 For - ev - er on Thy bur-dened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3 Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un-faith-ful prove;
4 O give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
5 One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye In us, Thy breth-ren, see

What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.
Yet no un - gen-tle, murm'ring word Es - caped Thy si - lent tongue.
Un - wear-ied in for - give-ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.
Far more for oth - ers' sins than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.
That gen - tle-ness and grace that spring From un - ion, Lord, with Thee. A-MEN.

## 548 God is love; His mercy brightens

EDMUND S. CARTER

1 God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2 Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3 E'en the hour that dark-est seem-eth Will His changeless goodness prove;
4 He with earth-ly care en - twin-eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove:

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens; God is wisdom, God is love.
But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wisdom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth: God is wisdom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin-eth: God is wisdom, God is love. AMEN.

# 549 My Jesus, as Thou wilt

B. SCHMOLCK. Tr. J. BORTHWICK — JEWETT — From C. M. VON WEBER

1 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Oh, may Thy will be mine!
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!

2 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' man - y a tear,
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear;
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowd oft a - lone,
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!

3 My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee;
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And sing in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done! A - MEN.

*rit.*

# 550 Though your sins be as scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

DUET. *Gently*

1 "Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2 Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un - to God! to God!
3 He'll for-give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more! no more;

QUARTET

Tho' they be red . . . . . like crim - son, They shall be as wool;"
He is of great . . . . . com-pas - sion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un - to me . . . . . , ye peo - ple," Saith the Lord your God;

Tho' they be red,

*p* DUET

*f* QUARTET

"Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your transgres-sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres- sions,

*p ritard*

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re-turn ye un - to God!
And re-mem-ber them no more, And re-mem - ber them no more. A - MEN.

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## 551 The Christian's good-night

It is said: The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends Good-night, so sure were they of their awakening on the Resurrection Morning

SARAH DOUDNEY — IRA D. SANKEY

1 Sleep on, be - lov - ed, sleep, and take thy rest; Lay down thy head up - on thy Saviour's breast; We love thee well, but Je - sus loves thee best—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

2 Calm is thy slum - ber as an in - fant's sleep; But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep: Thine is a per - fect rest, se - cure, and deep—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night!

3 Un - til the shad - ows from this earth are cast; Un - til He gath - ers in His sheaves at last; Un - til the twi - light gloom be o - ver- past—Good-night! Good-night! Good-night! A - MEN.

Copyright, 1884, by Ira D. Sankey

## 552 It is not death to die

MOCCAS — A. R. REINAGLE

1 It is not death to die; To leave this wear - y road, And 'midst the broth-er - hood on high To be at home with God.

2 It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears, And wake, in glo - ri - ous re - pose To spend e - ter - nal years.

3 It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust, And rise, on strong ex - ult - ing wing, To live a - mong the just. A - MEN.

## 553 Thy will be done, I've learned to say

INA DULEY OGDEN — DELOSS SMITH

*Adagio*

1 Thy will be done, I've learned to say, Tho' sad my heart, and lone my way;
2 Thy will be done; when friends depart, A com-fort-er to me Thou art;
3 Thy will be done; a hope so bright Il - lum-ines sorrow's dark-est night;
4 Thy will be done; 't is well with me, By faith Thy mercy - seat I see;

With Thee I can-not be a- lone,—Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Tho' great my loss, Thou canst atone,—Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
Since Christ a-rose its light has shone—Thy will be done, Thy will be done.
I'll work and pray till set of sun,—Thy will be done, Thy will be done. A-MEN.

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## 554 The bread that giveth strength I want to give

* * *

LIVORNO — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1 The bread that giv - eth strength I want to give, The wa - ter pure that
2 I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to con-quer
3 I want to give good meas-ure, run - ning o'er, And in - to an - gry
4 I want to give to oth - ers hope and faith; I want to do all

bids the thirst - y live; I want to help the faint-ing day by day,
crowding doubts and fears; Beau - ty for ash - es may I give al - way,
hearts I want to pour The an - swer soft that turn-eth wrath a - way,
that the Mas - ter saith; I want to live a - right from day to day,

## The bread that giveth strength I want to give

I'm sure I shall not pass a - gain this way. A - MEN.

## 555 Have Thine own way, Lord

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS

*Slowly*

1 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wound-ed and
4 Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just
wear - y, Help me, I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er— Sure - ly is
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me! A - MEN.

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## 556 O Master, let me walk with Thee

REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN SAXBY REV. T RICHARD MATTHEWS

1 O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear winning word of love;
3 Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4 In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way;

Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.

## 557 God moves in a mysterious way

WILLIAM COWPER HERMON LOWELL MASON

1 God moves in a mys - te-rious way His won-ders to per - form;
2 Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3 Ye fear - ful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread
4 Blind un - be - lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

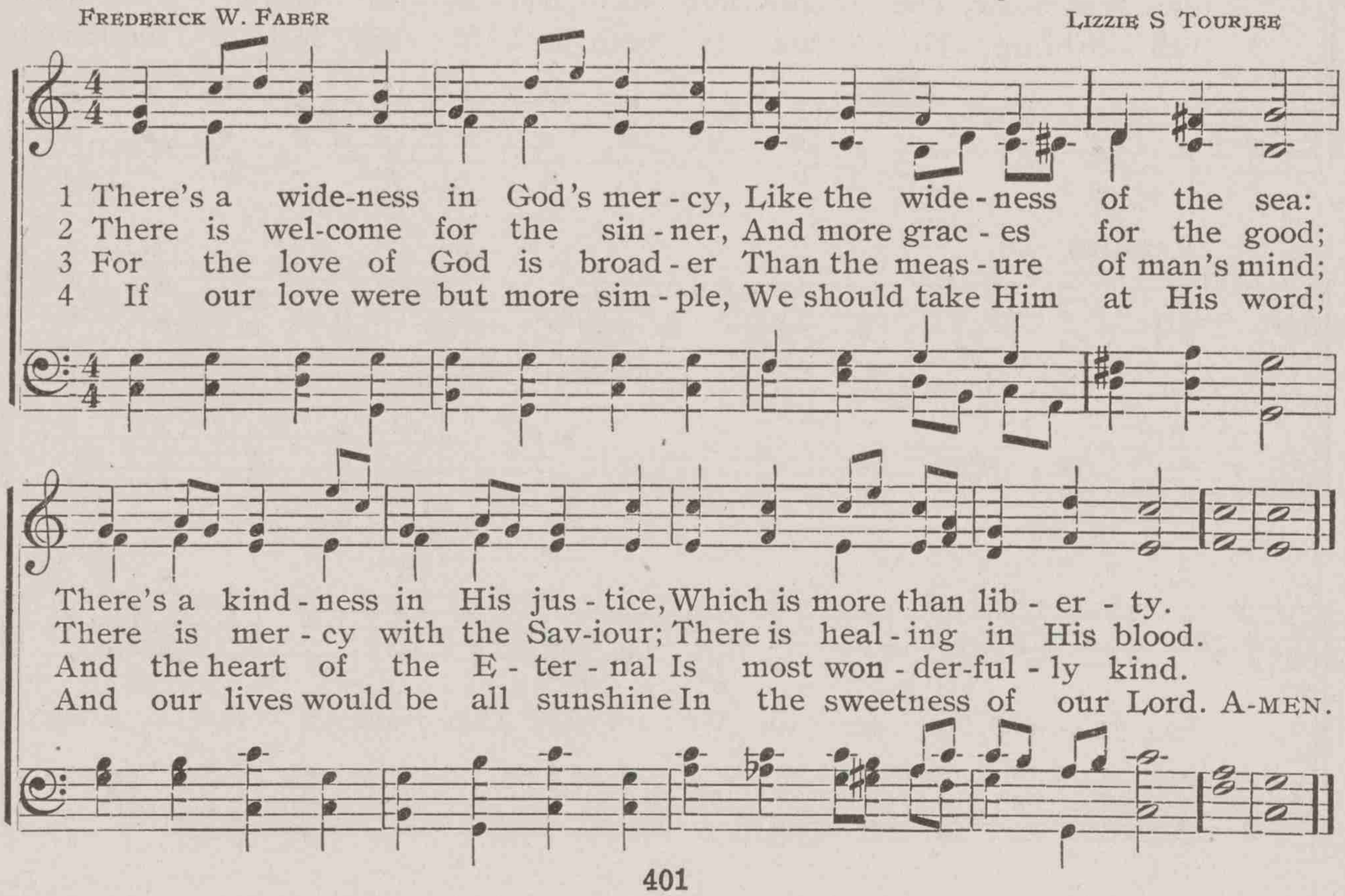
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.
He treasures up His bright de-signs, And works His sov'reign will.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
God is His own In - ter - pre - ter, And He will make it plain. A - MEN.

## 558 Now the day is over

SABINE BARING-GOULD — JOSEPH BARNBY

## 559 There's a wideness in God's mercy

FREDERICK W. FABER — LIZZIE S TOURJEE



# 560 There's a beautiful star

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND — FREDERICK SCHILLING

1 There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
2 In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We
3 We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for pray'r, Sweet

wear - y trav-'lers have fol-lowed a - far; Shin - ing so bright - ly
saw the glo - ry of Thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our
in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have we

all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!
hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

REFRAIN

Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wear - y we are;

To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low Thee from a - far. A-MEN.

# 561 Far out on the desolate billow

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND — SALUTAS — FRIEDRICH SILCHER

1 Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2 Far down in the earth's dark bo - som The mi - ner mines the ore;
3 Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,
4 Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,

A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where countless dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know:

REFRAIN

Yet nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
That nev - er a - lone is the Christian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;

For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where. A - MEN.

# 562 Have you toiled all night?

J. B. MACKAY — LAUNCH OUT — JNO. R. SWENEY

1 Have you toiled all night near the shore in vain? Push a - way from the
2 Have your souls grown faint with the vig - il long? Push a - way from the
3 Je - sus bids to - day ev - 'ry wear - y soul Push a - way from the

shore, launch out; Where the flood is deep cast your nets a - gain,
shore, launch out; Put your trust in Christ, He will make you strong,
shore, launch out; Hear His lov - ing voice, He will make you whole,

Push a - way from the shore, launch out; There a bless-ing waits for your
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Be no more con - tent with a
Push a - way from the shore, launch out; Leave the shore of sin with its

souls to take, Haste a - way from the bar - ren strand, Toil no
mea - ger share From your Fa - ther's a - bund - ant store; Ask Him
shal - low - ness, It has noth - ing of life to give; Look to

more in vain where the sur - ges break; Launch out is your Lord's command.
large - ly now, He will hear your pray'r, And give till you want no more.
Je - sus now who a - lone can bless; Launch out on His grace and live.

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## Have you toiled all night?

CHORUS

Launch out, launch out, Push a - way from the shore; Launch out,
Launch out, launch out, Launch out,

God's grace flows free, like a mighty sea, And the Mas-ter calls, launch out. A-MEN.

## 563 Lead, kindly Light

JOHN H. NEWMAN — LUX BENIGNA — JOHN B. DYKES

1 Lead, kindly Light! amid th' encircling gloom, Lead thou me on! The night is
2 I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3 So long Thy pow'r has blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on, O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home: Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene; one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A-MEN.

# 564 The Church restored

JAMES DEFOREST MURCH — RESTORATION HYMN — W. STILLMAN MARTIN

1 In days of old how might-y was The gos-pel from a-bove,
2 With pow'r di-vine these ho-ly men De-clared the sav-ing Word;
3 The Church to-day is tried by fire, By popes and creeds is cursed,
4 A bless-ed day dawns on our sight, Its glo-ries are un-told;

It stirred the hearts and souls of men To sa-cri-fice and love;
The hosts of sin they brave-ly met, Armed with the Spir-it's sword;
God's pre-cious truth is turned a-side, His ho-ly will as-persed.
The Church in all her pris-tine pow'r Has triumphed round the world.

Up-on the cor-ner-stone, "God's Son," Up-on God's Ho-ly Word,
The sick were healed, the lost were saved, The souls of men re-born,
But "gates of hell shall not pre-vail," A might-y host's a-roused;
Her or-di-nan-ces, doc-trines, life, Have been at length re-stored,

They stood and pledged their lives, their all, For-ev-er to their Lord.
To Christ the Lord e'en kings bowed down, The night was wreathed in morn.
With faith un-daunt-ed, cour-age high, They have al-le-giance vowed.
She is pre-pared, the "bride of Christ," For-ev-er-more a-dored.

CHORUS

Build up a-gain God's Church on earth, In all her grace and pow'r;

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## The church restored

Her sweet com-mun - ion, u - ni - ty, And bound-less faith re - store,

Her sweet com-mun-ion, u - ni - ty, And boundless faith re-store. A-MEN.

## 565 All praise to Him who reigns above

W. H. CLARK — BLESSED BE THE NAME — Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1 All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su-preme;
2 His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3 Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man, Once ru - ined by the fall,
4 His name shall be the Coun - sel - lor, The Might-y Prince of Peace,

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's king-doms, con-quer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.

CHORUS

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord, of the Lord. AMEN.

# 566 We hail Thee, Lord

RILEY SCOTT — W. STILLMAN MARTIN

1 We hail Thee, Lord! These things we know: Earth's thrones may fall, kings
2 From Thee no se - cret can we hide, Nor tho't, nor prej - u-
3 Thy grace is oft - times found with - in The squal - id haunts of

come and go, The stars may die, suns fade a - way, Still
dice, nor pride; Tho' Lord of count - less suns Thou art, Thou
woe and sin; Hands such as soothe the or - phan's moan Are

art Thou Lord for aye and aye. Thou know - est all, Thou
rul - est, too, the hu - man heart. Thou walk - est where Thy
those that touch Thy snow-white throne. Dear Lord of Hosts, en-

see - est all, The wreck of worlds, the spar-row's fall, The pomp and
peo - ple meet And plac - est there Thy mer - cy - seat: In fac - t'ry-
large our ken That we may love our fel - low - men, That our poor

glo - ry of the great, The beg - gar knocking at the gate.
gloom, in fur - nace-glare, Men see Thee not, but Thou art there.
eyes be made to see That serv-ing man is serv - ing Thee! A-MEN.

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# 567 Beneath the cross of Jesus

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE — FREDERICK C. MAKER

1 Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2 Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wear - y land,
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love And my own worthlessness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross! A-MEN.

# 568 Take the name of Jesus with you

LYDIA BAXTER W. H. DOANE

1 Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe,
2 Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3 At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then where'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

REFRAIN

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious
Precious name, O how sweet!

name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of heav'n. A - MEN.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

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# 569 Thou thinkest, Lord, of me

E. D. MUND

E. S. LORENZ

1 A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
2 The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
3 Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One tho't re - mains su-preme - ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloon re - minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, Thou think-est, Lord, of me;
of me, of me;

What need I fear when Thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me? A - MEN.

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# 570 God be with you till we meet again

JEREMIAH E. RANKIN — FAREWELL — WILLIAM G. TOMER

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-
2 God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect - ing
3 God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per-ils thick con-
4 God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float - ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you
found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you

REFRAIN

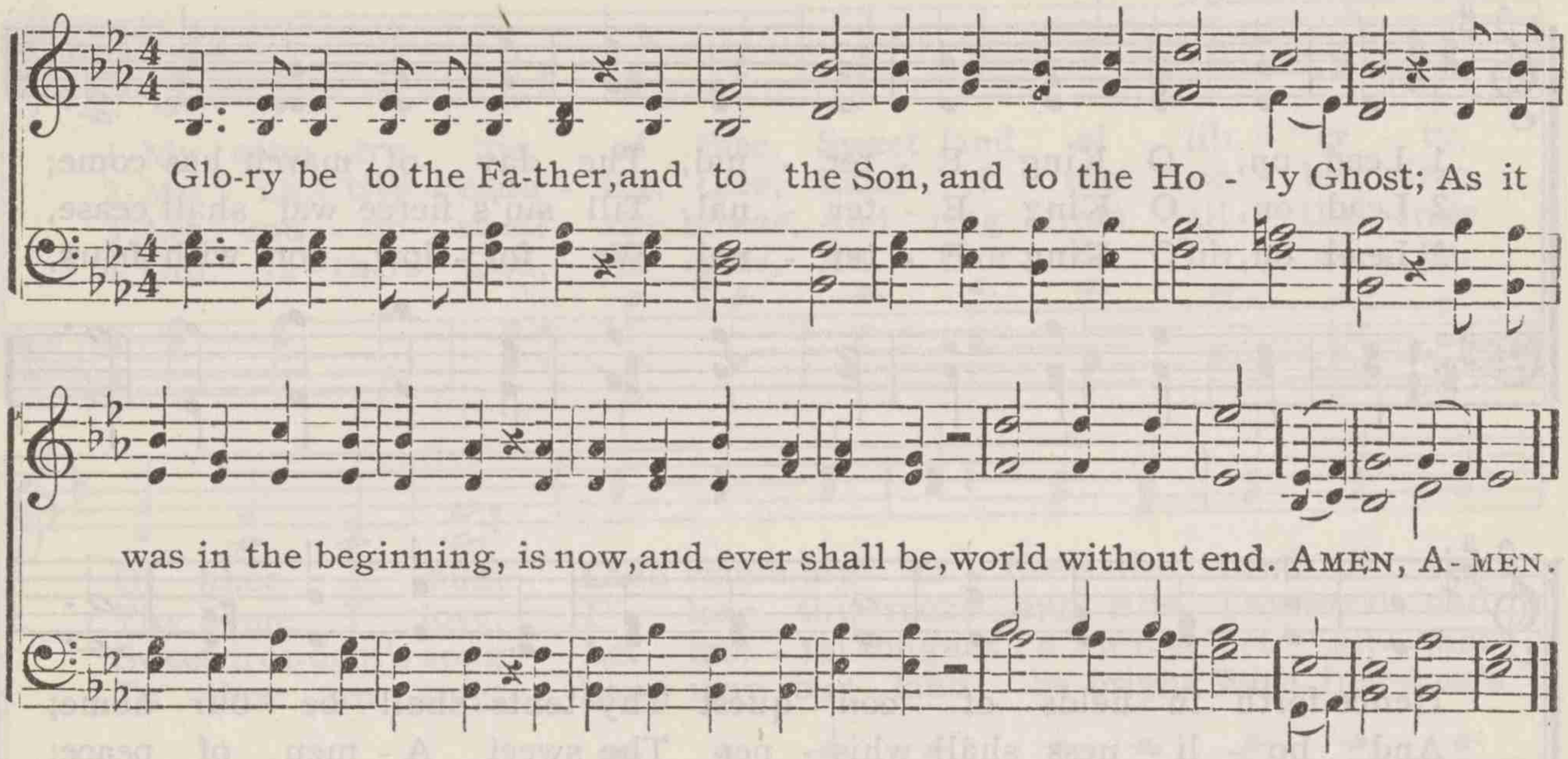
till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, . . . till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, . . .
Till we meet; Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-MEN.
till we meet, till we meet,

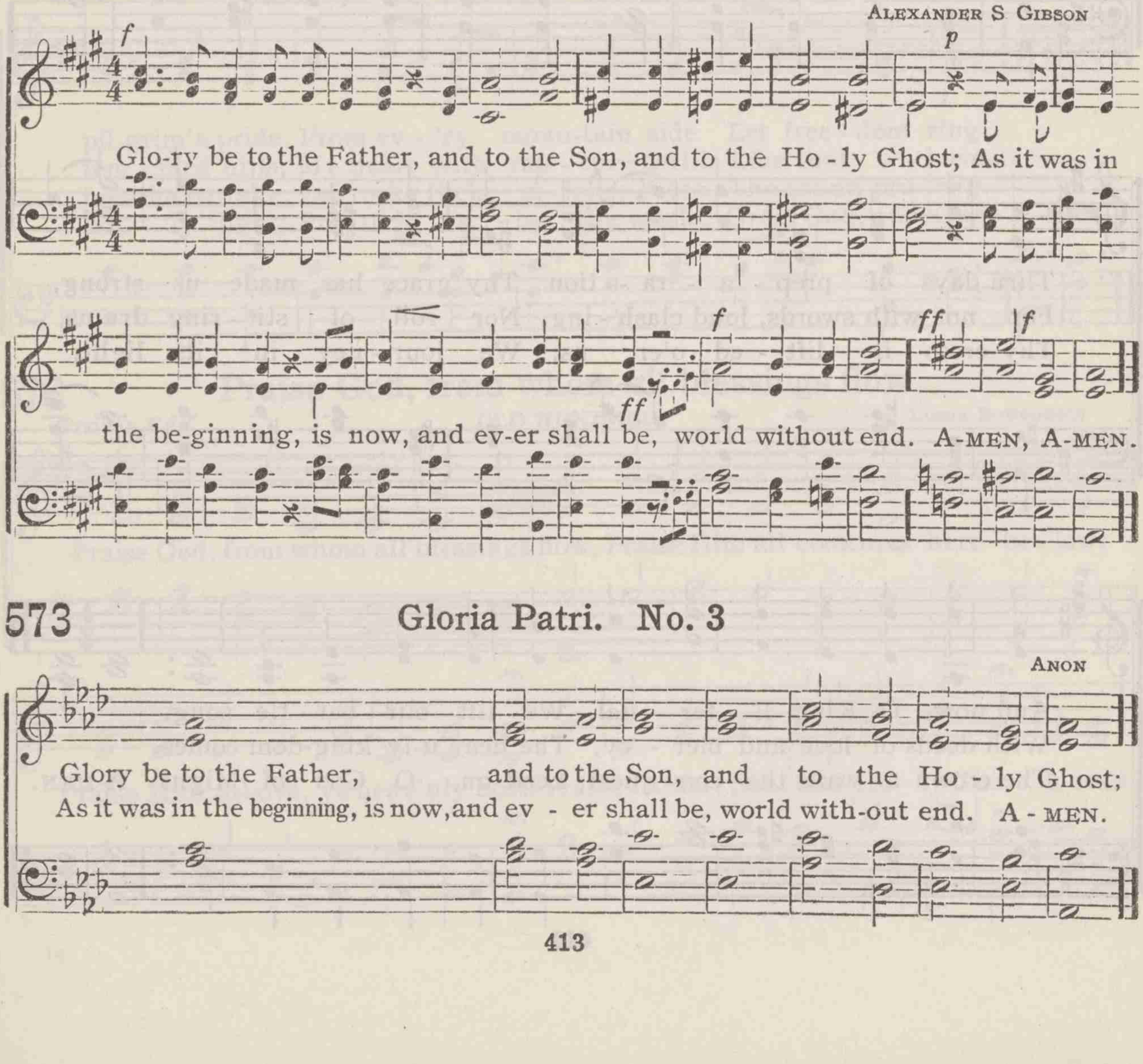
## 571 Gloria Patri. No. 1

HENRY W. GREATOREX




## 572 Gloria Patri. No. 2

ALEXANDER S GIBSON




## 573 Gloria Patri. No. 3

ANON

# 574 Lead on, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF — LANCASHIRE — HENRY SMART

1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home;
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of Might. A-MEN.

## 575 My country, 'tis of thee

SAMUEL F. SMITH — AMERICA — HENRY CAREY

1 My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
pil-grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring.

2 My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.

3 Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
Sweet free-dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.

4 Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A-MEN.

## 576 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow

THOMAS KEN — OLD HUNDRED — LOUIS BOURGEOIS

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.

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# RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READINGS

*Selected by EDWIN R. ERRETT*

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## GOD

### 1. GOD CREATOR

**Genesis 1**

In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.

**And the earth was waste and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep: and the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.**

And God said, Let there be light: and there was light.

**And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.**

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night.

**And there was evening and there was morning, one day.**

And God said, Let there be a firmament in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.

**And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so.**

And God called the firmament Heaven.

**And there was evening and there was morning, a second day.**

And God said, Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear: and it was so.

**And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas: and God saw that it was good.**

And God said, Let the earth put forth grass, herbs yielding seed, and fruit-trees bearing fruit after their kind, wherein is the seed thereof, upon the earth: and it was so.

**And there was evening and there was morning, a third day.**

And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days and years: and let them be for lights in the firmament of heaven to give light upon the earth: and it was so.

**And God made the two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night.**

He made the stars also.

**And there was evening and there was morning, a fourth day.**

And God said, Let the waters swarm with swarms of living creatures, and let birds fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.

**And God created the great sea-monsters, and every living creature that moveth, wherewith the waters swarmed, after their kind, and every winged bird after its kind.**

And God saw that it was good.

**And there was evening and there was morning, a fifth day.**

And God said, Let the earth bring forth living creatures after their kind, cattle, and creeping things, and beasts of the earth after their kind: and it was so.

**And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness.**

And let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the heavens, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

**And God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.**

And God blessed them: and God said unto them, Be fruitful, and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it; and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the birds of the heavens, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

**And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And there was evening and there was morning, the sixth day.**

---

## 2. GOD RULER OF EARTH

Psalm 95

Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

**Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;**
**Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.**

For Jehovah is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.

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

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

**Oh come, let us worship and bow down;**
**Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:**

For he is our God,

**And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.**

---

## 3. GOD THE POWERFUL ONE

Isa. 40: 12-18; Rom. 11: 33-36

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span, and comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

**Who hath directed the Spirit of Jehovah, or being his counsellor hath taught him?**

With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of justice and taught him knowledge, and showed to him the way of understanding?

**Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance: behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.**

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering.

**All the nations are as nothing before him; they are accounted by him as less than nothing, and vanity.**

To whom then will ye liken God?

**Or what likeness will ye compare unto him?**

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!

**How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past tracing out!**

For who hath known the mind of the Lord? or who hath been his counsellor?

**Or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again?**

For of him, and through him, and unto him, are all things.

**To him be the glory for ever. Amen.**

---

## 4. THE GOD OF NATURAL AND SPIRITUAL LAW

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

**Day unto day uttereth speech,**
**And night unto night showeth knowledge.**

There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.

**Their line is gone out through all the earth,**
**And their words to the end of the world.**

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

**His going forth is from the end of the heavens,**
**And his circuit unto the ends of it;**
**And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.**

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:

**The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.**

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:

**The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever:

**The ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.**

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

**Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.**

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

**In keeping them there is great reward.**

Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from hidden faults.

**Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;**
**Let them not have dominion over me:**

Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

**Let the words cf my mouth and the meditation of my heart**
**Be acceptable in thy sight,**
**O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.**

---

## 5. GOD THE KING

### Psalm 97

Jehovah reigneth; let the earth rejoice;
Let the multitude of isles be glad.

**Clouds and darkness are round about him:**
**Righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.**

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

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

The mountains melted like wax at the presence of Jehovah,
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

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

Let all them be put to shame that serve graven images,
That boast themselves of idols:

**Worship him, all ye gods.**

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

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

O ye that love Jehovah, hate evil:

**He preserveth the souls of his saints;**
**He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.**

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

**Be glad in Jehovah, ye righteous;**
**And give thanks to his holy memorial name.**

---

## 6. GOD THE GLORIOUS ONE

### Psalm 96

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song:

**Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.**

Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.

**Declare his glory among the nations,**
**His marvellous works among all the peoples.**

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised:

**He is to be feared above all gods.**

For all the gods of the peoples are idols;
But Jehovah made the heavens.

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

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

**Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name:**
**Bring an offering, and come into his courts.**

Oh worship Jehovah in holy array:
Tremble before him, all the earth.

**Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth:**
**The world also is established that it cannot be moved:**
**He will judge the peoples with equity.**

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

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

Before Jehovah; for he cometh,
For he cometh to judge the earth:

**He will judge the world with righteousness,**
**And the peoples with his truth.**

---

## 7. GOD THE HOLY AND RIGHTEOUS ONE

### Psalm 24

The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.

**For he hath founded it upon the seas,**
**And established it upon the floods.**

Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah?
And who shall stand in his holy place?

**He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;**
**Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood,**
**And hath not sworn deceitfully.**

He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah,

**And righteousness from the God of his salvation.**

This is the generation of them that seek after him,

**That seek thy face, even Jacob.** [Selah

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

**And the King of glory will come in.**

Who is the King of glory?

**Jehovah strong and mighty,**
**Jehovah mighty in battle.**

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

**And the King of glory will come in.**

Who is this King of glory?

**Jehovah of hosts,**
**He is the King of glory.** [Selah

---

## 8. GOD THE ETERNAL

### Psalm 90

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath:
We bring our years to an end as a sigh.

**The days of our years are threescore years and ten,**
**Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;**

Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow;
For it is soon gone, and we fly away.

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

So teach us to number our days,
That we may get us a heart of wisdom.

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

Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

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

Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.

**And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;**

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

**Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.**

---

## 9. GOD THE UNIVERSAL ONE

### Acts 14: 15-17; 17: 24-31

We also are men of like passions with you, and bring you good tidings, that ye should turn from these vain things unto a living God, who made the heaven and the earth and the sea, and all that in them is:

**Who in the generations gone by suffered all the nations to walk in their own ways.**

And yet he left not himself without witness, in that he did good and gave you from heaven rains and fruitful seasons, filling your hearts with food and gladness.

**The God that made the world and all things therein, he, being Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands;**

Neither is he served by men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he him-

self giveth to all life, and breath, and all things.

**And he made of one every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, having determined their appointed seasons, and the bounds of their habitation;**

That they should seek God, if haply they might feel after him and find him,

**Though he is not far from each one of us: for in him we live, and move, and have our being;**

As certain even of your own poets have said,
For we are also his offspring.

**Being then the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and device of man.**

The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked;

**But now he commandeth men that they should all everywhere repent;**

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

**Whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.**

---

## 10. GOD THE OMNISCIENT

### From Psalm 139

O Jehovah, thou hast searched me, and known me.

**Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;**
**Thou understandest my thought afar off.**

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

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

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

**Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;**
**It is high, I cannot attain unto it.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

For thou didst form my inward parts:
Thou didst cover me in my mother's womb.

**I will give thanks unto thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:**

Wonderful are thy works;

**And that my soul knoweth right well.**

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

**How great is the sum of them!**

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

**When I awake, I am still with thee.**

Search me, O God, and know my heart:

**Try me, and know my thoughts;**

And see if there be any wicked way in me,

**And lead me in the way everlasting.**

---

## 11. GOD THE PRESERVER

### Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?

**My help cometh from Jehovah,**
**Who made heaven and earth.**

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

**Behold, he that keepeth Israel**
**Will neither slumber nor sleep.**

Jehovah is thy keeper:
Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.

**The sun shall not smite thee by day,**
**Nor the moon by night.**

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

**Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in**
**From this time forth and for evermore.**

---

## 12. GOD THE PROVIDER

### Matt. 6: 25-34; 7: 7-11

Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

**Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?**

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them.

**Are not ye of much more value than they?**

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

**And why are ye anxious concerning raiment?**

Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

**Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.**

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

**Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?**

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

**But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.**

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself.

**Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.**

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

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

Or what man is there of you, who, if his son shall ask him for a loaf, will give him a stone; or if he shall ask for a fish, will give him a serpent?

**If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father who is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?**

---

## 13. GOD THE PROTECTOR

### Psalm 91

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

**I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress;**
**My God, in whom I trust.**

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.

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

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

**A thousand shall fall at thy side,**
**And ten thousand at thy right hand;**
**But it shall not come nigh thee.**

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold,
And see the reward of the wicked.

**For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge!**
**Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;**

There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

**For he will give his angels charge over thee,**
**To keep thee in all thy ways.**

They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

**Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:**
**The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.**

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

**I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.**

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.

**With long life will I satisfy him,**
**And show him my salvation.**

---

## 14. GOD OUR REFUGE

### Psalm 46

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

**Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,**
**And though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;**

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

**Though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.** [Selah

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

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

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

Jehovah of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge. [Selah

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

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

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

Jehovah of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge. [Selah

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## 15. GOD OUR SHEPHERD

### Psalm 23

Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pas-
tures;
He leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteous-
ness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of
the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the
presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall
follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah
for ever.

---

## 16. GOD THE MERCIFUL

### Psalm 103

Bless Jehovah, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy
name.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and
tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,

His doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious,
Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkind-
ness.

He will not always chide;
Neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the
earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them
that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions
from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,
So Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no
more.

But the loving kindness of Jehovah is from
everlasting to everlasting upon them that
fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's chil-
dren;

To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to
do them.

Jehovah hath established his throne in the
heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,
That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his
word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his works,
In all places of his dominion:

**Bless Jehovah, O my soul.**

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## 17. GOD'S HONOR AMONG THE NATIONS

### Psalm 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us; [Selah

**That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.**

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

**Let all the peoples praise thee.**

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy;

**For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,
And govern the nations upon earth. [Selah**

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

**Let all the peoples praise thee.**

The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our own God, will bless us.

**God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.**

---

## 18. GOD THE POWERFUL

### Job 12: 7-24

But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee;
And the birds of the heavens, and they shall tell thee:

**Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee;
And the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee.**

Who knoweth not in all these,
That the hand of Jehovah hath wrought this,
In whose hand is the soul of every living thing,
And the breath of all mankind?

**Doth not the ear try words,
Even as the palate tasteth its food?**

With aged men is wisdom,
And in length of days understanding.

**With God is wisdom and might;
He hath counsel and understanding.**

Behold, he breaketh down, and it cannot be built again;
He shutteth up a man, and there can be no opening.

**Behold, he withholdeth the waters, and they dry up;
Again, he sendeth them out, and they overturn the earth.**

With him is strength and wisdom;
The deceived and the deceiver are his.

**He leadeth counsellors away stripped,
And judges maketh he fools.**

He looseth the bond of kings,
And bindeth their loins with a girdle.

**He leadeth priests away stripped,
And overthroweth the mighty.**

He removeth the speech of the trusty,
And taketh away the understanding of the elders.

**He poureth contempt upon princes,
And looseth the belt of the strong.**

He uncovereth deep things out of darkness,

**And bringeth out to light the shadow of death.**

He increaseth the nations, and he destroyeth them:

**He enlargeth the nations, and he leadeth them captive.**

He taketh away understanding from the chiefs of the people of the earth,

**And caused them to wander in a wilderness where there is no way.**

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## 19. GOD IS LOVE

### 1 John 3: 1-3; 4: 7-19

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called children of God; and such we are.

**For this cause the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not.**

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

**We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him; for we shall see him even as he is.**

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

**Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.**

He that loveth not knoweth not God;

**For God is love.**

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten

Son into the world that we might live through him.

**Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.**

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

**No man hath beheld God at any time: if we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:**

Hereby we know that we abide in him and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

**And we have beheld and bear witness that the Father hath sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.**

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

**And we know and have believed the love which God hath in us.**

God is love;

**And he hath abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.**

Herein is love made perfect with us, that we may have boldness in the day of judgment; because as he is, even so are we in this world.

**There is no fear in love:**

But perfect love casteth out fear, because fear hath punishment; and he that feareth is not made perfect in love.

**We love, because he first loved us.**

# JESUS CHRIST

## 20. THE WORD AT CREATION

John 1: 1-18

In the beginning was the **Word, and the** Word was with God,

**And the Word was God.**

The same was in the beginning with God.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name: who were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

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

John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.

**For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace.**

For the law was given through Moses;

**Grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.**

No man hath seen God at any time;

**The only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.**

---

## 21. GOD WITH MEN

John 3: 16-18; 10: 30-38; Matt. 11: 27; John 14: 6-11, 19, 20

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

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

He that believeth on him is not judged:

**He that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.**

I and the Father are one.

**The Jews took up stones again to stone him.**

Jesus answered them, Many good works have I showed you from the Father; for which of those works do ye stone me?

**The Jews answered him, For a good work we stone thee not, but for blasphemy; and because that thou, being a man, makest thyself God.**

Jesus answered them, Is it not written in your law, I said, Ye are gods? If he called them gods, unto whom the word of God came (and the scripture cannot be broken), say ye of him, whom the Father sanctified and sent into the world, Thou blasphemest; because I said, I am the Son of God?

**If I do not the works of my Father, believe me not.**

But if I do them, though ye believe not me, believe the works: that ye may know and understand that the Father is in me, and I in the Father.

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

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

**If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.**

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

**Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou, Show us the Father?**

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from myself: but the Father abiding in me doeth his works.

**Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.**

Yet a little while, and the world beholdeth me no more; but ye behold me: because I live, ye shall live also.

**In that day ye shall know that I am in my Father, and ye in me, and I in you.**

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## 22. HIS BIRTH ON EARTH

### Luke 2: 4-20

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David; to enrol himself with Mary, who was betrothed to him.

**And it came to pass, while they were there, the days were fulfilled that she should be delivered.**

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

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

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

**And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.**

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

**And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,**
**Glory to God in the highest,**
**And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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## 23. PRINCE OF PEACE

### Isa. 9: 1-7

But there shall be no gloom to her that was in anguish. In the former time he brought into contempt the land of Zebulun and the land of Naphtali; but in the latter time hath he made it glorious, by the way of the sea, beyond the Jordan, Galilee of the nations.

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

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

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

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

**For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given;**

And the government shall be upon his shoulder:

**And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.**

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

**The zeal of Jehovah of hosts will perform this.**

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### 24. THE MAGNIFICAT

**Luke 1: 46-55**

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

**For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid:**
**For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.**

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things;

**And holy is his name.**

And his mercy is unto generations and generations

**Of them that fear him.**

He hath showed strength with his arm;

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

He hath put down princes from their thrones,

**And hath exalted them of low degree.**

The hungry he hath filled with good things;

**And the rich he hath sent empty away.**

He hath given help to Israel his servant,
That he might remember mercy

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

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### 25. THE BREAD FROM HEAVEN

**John 6: 27-40**

Work not for the food which perisheth, but for the food which abideth unto eternal life, which the Son of man shall give unto you: for him the Father, even God, hath sealed.

**They said therefore unto him, What must we do, that we may work the works of God?**

Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent.

**They said therefore unto him, What then doest thou for a sign, that we may see, and believe thee? what workest thou? Our fathers ate the manna in the wilderness; as it is written, He gave them bread out of heaven to eat.**

Jesus therefore said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, It was not Moses that gave you the bread out of heaven; but my Father giveth you the true bread out of heaven. For the bread of God is that which cometh down out of heaven, and giveth life unto the world.

**They said therefore unto him, Lord, evermore give us this bread.**

Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall not hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst.

**But I said unto you, that ye have seen me, and yet believe not.**

All that which the Father giveth me shall come unto me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

**For I am come down from heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me.**

And this is the will of him that sent me, that of all that which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up at the last day.

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

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### 26. THE GOOD SHEPHERD

**John 10: 7-18**

Jesus therefore said unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep.

**All that came before me are thieves and robbers: but the sheep did not hear them.**

I am the door; by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and go out, and shall find pasture.

**The thief cometh not, but that he may steal, and kill, and destroy:**

I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly.

**I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.**

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth **the**

wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

**I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me, even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.**

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

**Therefore doth the Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I may take it again.**

No one taketh it away from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again.

**This commandment received I from my Father.**

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## 27. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

**Matt. 4: 23, 24; 8: 2, 3, 16, 17; 15: 30, 31; 20: 30-34; Luke 7: 12-15; 19: 41, 42; Matt. 23: 37; Acts 10: 38; Matt. 11: 28-30.**

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

**And the report of him went forth into all Syria: and they brought unto him all that were sick, holden with divers diseases and torments, possessed with demons, and epileptic, and palsied; and he healed them.**

And behold, there came to him a leper and worshipped him, saying, Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean.

**And he stretched forth his hand, and touched him, saying, I will; be thou made clean. And straightway his leprosy was cleansed.**

And when even was come, they brought unto him many possessed with demons: and he cast out the spirits with a word, and healed all that were sick:

**That it might be fulfilled which was spoken through Isaiah the prophet, saying, Himself took our infirmities, and bare our diseases.**

And there came unto him great multitudes, having with them the lame, blind, dumb, maimed, and many others, and they cast them down at his feet;

**And he healed them:**

Insomuch that the multitude wondered, when they saw the dumb speaking, the maimed whole, and the lame walking, and the blind seeing:

**And they glorified the God of Israel.**

And behold, two blind men sitting by the way side, when they heard that Jesus was passing by, cried out, saying, Lord, have mercy on us, thou son of David.

**And the multitude rebuked them, that they should hold their peace:**

But they cried out the more, saying, Lord, have mercy on us, thou son of David.

**And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said, What will ye that I should do unto you?**

They say unto him, Lord, that our eyes may be opened.

**And Jesus, being moved with compassion, touched their eyes; and straightway they received their sight, and followed him.**

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

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

And he came nigh and touched the bier:

**And the bearers stood still.**

And he said, Young man, I say unto thee, Arise.

**And he that was dead sat up, and began to speak.**

And he gave him to his mother.

**And when he drew nigh, he saw the city and wept over it,**

Saying, If thou hadst known in this day, even thou, the things which belong unto peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes.

**O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, that killeth the prophets, and stoneth them that are sent unto her! how often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!**

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

**Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.**

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

**For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.**

## 28. HIS SUFFERING

Isaiah 53

Who hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of Jehovah been revealed?

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

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

**He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:**

And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

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

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

**The chastisement of our peace was upon him;**

And with his stripes we are healed.

**All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;**

And Jehovah hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

**He was oppressed, yet when he was afflicted he opened not his mouth;**

As a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

**By oppression and judgment he was taken away;**

And as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living for the transgression of my people to whom the stroke was due?

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

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

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

By the knowledge of himself shall my righteous servant justify many;

**And he shall bear their inquities.**

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

**Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.**

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## 29. THE RISEN LORD

**Luke 24: 1-7; John 20: 11-18; Acts 2: 32-36**

But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came unto the tomb, bringing the spices which they had prepared.

**And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb.**

And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

**And it came to pass, while they were perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel:**

And as they were affrighted and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

**He is not here, but is risen:**

Remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee, saying that the Son of man must be delivered up into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

**But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping:**

So, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb;

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

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou?

**She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.**

When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou?

**She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.**

Jesus saith unto her, Mary.

**She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Teacher.**

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

**Mary Magdalene cometh and telleth the disciples, I have seen the Lord; and that he had said these things unto her.**

This Jesus did God raise up, whereof we all are witnesses.

**Being therefore by the right hand of God exalted, and having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Spirit, he hath poured forth this, which ye see and hear.**

For David ascended not into the heavens: but he saith himself,
The Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I make thine enemies the footstool of thy feet.

**Let all the house of Israel therefore know assuredly, that God hath made him both Lord and Christ, this Jesus whom ye crucified.**

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## 30. OUR HIGH PRIEST

**Heb. 2: 17—3: 2; 4: 14—5: 5, 7-10; 7: 22-28**

Wherefore it behooved him in all things to be made like unto his brethren, that he might become a merciful and faithful high priest in things pertaining to God, to make propitiation for the sins of the people.

**For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted, he is able to succor them that are tempted.**

Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of a heavenly calling, consider the Apostle and High Priest of our confession, even Jesus;

**Who was faithful to him that appointed him, as also was Moses in all his house.**

Having then a great high priest, who hath passed through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession.

**For we have not a high priest that cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but one that hath been in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.**

Let us therefore draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy, and may find grace to help us in time of need.

**For every high priest, being taken from among men, is appointed for men in things pertaining to God, that he may offer both gifts and sacrifices for sins:**

Who can bear gently with the ignorant and erring, for that he himself also is compassed with infirmity; and by reason thereof is bound, as for the people, so also for himself, to offer for sins.

**And no man taketh the honor unto himself, but when he is called of God, even as was Aaron.**

So Christ also glorified not himself to be made a high priest, who in the days of his flesh, having offered up prayers and supplications with strong crying and tears unto him that was able to save him from death, and having been heard for his godly fear, though he was a Son, yet learned obedience by the things which he suffered;

**And having been made perfect, he became unto all them that obey him the author of eternal salvation;**

Named of God a high priest after the order of Melchizedek.

**By so much also hath Jesus become the surety of a better covenant.**

And they indeed have been made priests many in number, because that by death they are hindered from continuing:

**But he, because he abideth for ever, hath his priesthood unchangeable.**

Wherefore also he is able to save to the uttermost them that draw near unto God through him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.

**For such a high priest became us, holy, guileless, undefiled, separated from sinners, and made higher than the heavens;**

Who needeth not daily, like those high priests, to offer up sacrifices, first for his own sins, and then for the sins of the people:

**For this he did once for all, when he offered up himself.**

For the law appointeth men high priests, having infirmity;

**But the word of the oath, which was after the law, appointeth a Son, perfected for evermore.**

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## 31. THE OFFERING OF OUR HIGH PRIEST

**Heb. 8: 1-3; 9: 11-14, 24, 25; 10: 14, 19-25**

Now in the things which we are saying the chief point is this: We have such a high priest, who sat down on the right hand of the throne of the Majesty in the heavens, a minister of the sanctuary, and of the true tabernacle, which the Lord pitched, not man.

**For every high priest is appointed to offer both gifts and sacrifices: wherefore it**

**is necessary that this high priest also have somewhat to offer.**

But Christ having come a high priest of the good things to come, through the greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this creation, nor yet through the blood of goats and calves, but through his own blood, entered in once for all into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption.

**For if the blood of goats and bulls, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling them that have been defiled, sanctify unto the cleanness of the flesh:**

How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish unto God, cleanse your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

**For Christ entered not into a holy place made with hands, like in pattern to the true; but into heaven itself, now to appear before the face of God for us:**

Nor yet that he should offer himself often, as the high priest entereth into the holy place year by year with blood not his own:

**For by one offering he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified.**

Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holy place by the blood of Jesus, by the way which he dedicated for us, a new and living way, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh; and having a great priest over the house of God;

**Let us draw near with a true heart in fulness of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience:**

And having our body washed with pure water, let us hold fast the confession of our hope that it waver not;

**For he is faithful that promised:**

And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good works;

**Not forsaking our own assembling together, as the custom of some is,**

But exhorting one another;

**And so much the more, as ye see the day drawing nigh.**

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## 32. HIS HUMILIATION AND GLORY

**2 Cor. 8: 9; Phil. 2: 5-11; 1 Cor. 15: 20-28**

Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.

**Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:**

Who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

**And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.**

Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

**That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth, and that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.**

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

**For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.**

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive.

**But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming.**

Then cometh the end, when he shall deliver up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have abolished all rule and all authority and power.

**For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.**

The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.

**For, He put all things in subjection under his feet.**

But when he saith, All things are put in subjection, it is evident that he is excepted who did subject all things unto him.

**And when all things have been subjected unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subjected to him that did subject all things unto him, that God may be all in all.**

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## 33. HIS REIGN

### Psalm 2

**Why do the nations rage,**
And the peoples meditate a vain thing?
**The kings of the earth set themselves,**
**And the rulers take counsel together,**
**Against Jehovah, and against his anointed,**
**saying,**

Let us break their bonds asunder,
And cast away their cords from us.

**He that sitteth in the heavens will laugh:**
**The Lord will have them in derision.**

Then will he speak unto them in his wrath,
And vex them in his sore displeasure:

**Yet I have set my king**
**Upon my holy hill of Zion.**

I will tell of the decree:
Jehovah said unto me, Thou art my son;
This day have I have begotten thee.

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

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a pot-
ter's vessel.

**Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:**
**Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.**

Serve Jehovah with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.
Kiss the son, lest he be angry, and ye
perish in the way,
For his wrath will soon be kindled.

**Blessed are all they that take refuge in**
**him.**

# THE BIBLE

## 34. THE PERFECTION OF GOD'S LAW

**Psa. 19: 7-14**

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:

**The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.**

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:

**The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever:

**The ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.**

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

**Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.**

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
**In keeping them there is great reward.**

Who can discern his errors?
**Clear thou me from hidden faults.**

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
**Let them not have dominion over me:**

Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgression.

**Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart**
**Be acceptable in thy sight,**
**O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.**

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## 35. THE OLD AND THE NEW

**Heb. 1: 1-4; 2: 1-4, 9-11**

God, having of old time spoken unto the fathers in the prophets by divers portions and in divers manners, hath at the end of these days spoken unto us in his Son,

**Whom he appointed heir of all things, through whom also he made the worlds;**

Who being the effulgence of his glory, and the very image of his substance, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had made purification of sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high;

**Having become by so much better than the angels, as he hath inherited a more excellent name than they.**

Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things that were heard,

**Lest haply we drift away from them.**

For if the word spoken through angels proved stedfast, and every transgression and disobedience received a just recompense of reward;

**How shall we escape, if we neglect so great a salvation?**

Which having at the first been spoken through the Lord, was confirmed unto us by them that heard;

**God also bearing witness with them, both by signs and wonders, and by manifold powers, and by gifts of the Holy Spirit, according to his own will.**

But we behold him who hath been made a little lower than the angels, even Jesus, because of the suffering of death crowned with glory and honor, that by the grace of God he should taste of death for every man.

**For it became him, for whom are all things, and through whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the author of their salvation perfect through sufferings.**

For both he that sanctifieth and they that are sanctified are all of one:

**For which cause he is not ashamed to call them brethren.**

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## 36. TESTIMONY TO POWER OF GOD'S WORD

**Selections from Psalm 119**

Blessed are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of Jehovah.

**Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,**
**That seek him with the whole heart.**

Yea, they do no unrighteousness;
They walk in his ways.

**Thou hast commanded us thy precepts,**
**That we should observe them diligently.**

Oh that my ways were established
To observe thy statutes!

**Then shall I not be put to shame,**
**When I have respect unto all thy commandments.**

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse **his** way?

**By taking heed thereto according to thy word.**

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

**Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.**

Thy word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.

**I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies,**
**As much as in all riches.**

I will meditate on thy precepts,

**And have respect unto thy ways.**

I will delight myself in thy statutes:

**I will not forget thy word.**

Open thou mine eyes, that I may **behold**
Wondrous things out of thy law.

**My soul cleaveth unto the dust:**
**Quicken thou me according to thy word.**

Teach me, O Jehovah, the way **of thy** statutes;

**And I shall keep it unto the end.**

Let thy lovingkindness also come **unto** me, O Jehovah,
Even thy salvation, according to thy word.

**So shall I have an answer for him that reproacheth me;**
**For I trust in thy word.**

And take not the word of truth utterly **out** of my mouth;
For I have hoped in thine ordinances.

**So shall I observe thy law continually**
**For ever and ever.**

And I shall walk at liberty;
For I have sought thy precepts.

**It is good for me that I have been afflicted;**
**That I may learn thy statutes.**

The law of thy mouth is better unto me
Than thousands of gold and silver.

**Thy hands have made me and fashioned me:**
**Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.**

For ever, O Jehovah,
Thy word is settled in **heaven.**

**Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:**

Thou hast established the earth, and **it** abideth.

**They abide this day according to thine ordinances;**
**For all things are thy servants.**

Oh how love I thy law!

**It is my meditation all the day.**

Thy commandments make **me wiser than** mine enemies;

**For they are ever with me.**

I have more understanding **than all my** teachers;

**For thy testimonies are my meditation.**

I understand more than the aged,
Because I have kept thy precepts.

**Thy word is a lamp unto my feet**
**And light unto my path.**

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## 37. THE BLESSINGS OF THE BIBLE STUDENT

### Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh **not in** the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

**But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;**
**And on his law doth he meditate day and night.**

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,

**Whose leaf also doth not wither;**
**And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.**

The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

**Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,**
**Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.**

For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous;

**But the way of the wicked shall perish.**

# THE GOSPEL

## 38. THE NEW UNIVERSAL ZION

Isa. 2: 2-4

And it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of Jehovah's house shall be established on the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills;

**And all nations shall flow unto it.**

And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of Jehovah, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths:

**For out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of Jehovah from Jerusalem.**

And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples;

**And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;**

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,

**Neither shall they learn war any more.**

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## 39. THE UNIVERSAL INVITATION

Isaiah 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

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

Incline your ear, and come unto me;

Hear, and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

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

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not; and a nation that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of Jehovah thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel;

**For he hath glorified thee.**

Seek ye Jehovah while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;

And let him return unto Jehovah, and he will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith Jehovah.

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

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, and giveth seed to the sower and bread to the eater; so shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth:

It shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace:

The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing; and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree; and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle-tree:

And it shall be to Jehovah for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

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## 40. THE PEACE-BRINGING POWER OF THE GOSPEL

Isa. 11: 1-10

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

**And the Spirit of Jehovah shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and of might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of Jehovah.**

And his delight shall be in the fear of Jehovah;

**And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither decide after the hearing of his ears;**

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

**And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins.**

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

**And a little child shall lead them.**

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

**And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.**

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;

**For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea.**

And it shall come to pass in that day, that the root of Jesse, that standeth for an ensign of the peoples, unto him shall the nations seek;

**And his resting-place shall be glorious.**

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## 41. THE GREAT MESSAGE OF COMFORT

Isa. 40: 1-11

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

**Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem;**

And cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of Jehovah's hand double for all her sins.

**The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of Jehovah; make level in the desert a highway for our God.**

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

**And the uneven shall be made level, and the rough places a plain:**

And the glory of Jehovah shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;

**For the mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it.**

The voice of one saying, Cry.

**And one said, What shall I cry?**

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

**The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of Jehovah bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass.**

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;

**But the word of our God shall stand for ever.**

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

**O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;**

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

**Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him:**

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

**He will feed his flock like a shepherd, he will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.**

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## 42. FAITH IN JESUS THE CRITERION

John 12: 44-50; 1 John 2: 22, 23; John 3: 16-18

And Jesus cried and said, He that believeth on me, believeth not on me, but on him that sent me.

**And he that beholdeth me beholdeth him that sent me.**

I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on me may not abide in the darkness.

**And if any man hear my sayings, and keep them not, I judge him not: for I came not to judge the world, but to save the world.**

He that rejecteth me, and receiveth not my sayings, hath one that judgeth him:

**The word that I spake, the same shall judge him in the last day.**

For I spake not from myself; but the Father that sent me, he hath given me a commandment, what I should say, and what I should speak.

**And I know that his commandment is life eternal; the things therefore which I speak, even as the Father hath said unto me, so I speak.**

Who is the liar but he that denieth that Jesus is the Christ?

**This is the antichrist, even he that denieth the Father and the Son.**

Whosoever denieth the Son, the same hath not the Father;

**He that confesseth the Son hath the Father also.**

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

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

He that believeth on him is not judged:

**He that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.**

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### 43. TERMS OF SALVATION—FAITH

**Heb. 11: 1, 6; Rom. 10: 13-15; Mark 16: 15, 16; Acts 8: 12; 18: 8; 16: 30-34; 17: 10-12; John 3: 16-18; 1 John 5: 4.**

Now faith is assurance of things hoped for, a conviction of things not seen.

**And without faith it is impossible to be well-pleasing unto him;**

For he that cometh to God must believe that he is, and that he is a rewarder of them that seek after him.

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

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

**And how shall they preach, except they be sent?**

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

**He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.**

But when they believed Philip preaching good tidings concerning the kingdom of God, and the name of Jesus Christ, they were baptized, both men and women.

**And Crispus, the ruler of the synagogue, believed on the Lord with all his house; and many of the Corinthians hearing believed, and were baptized.**

Sirs, what must I do to be saved?

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

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

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

And he brought them up into his house, and set food before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God.

**And the brethren immediately sent away Paul and Silas by night unto Berœa:**

Who when they were come thither went into the synagogue of the Jews.

**Now these were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, examining the scriptures daily, whether these things were so.**

Many of them therefore believed; also of the Greek women of honorable estate, and of men, not a few.

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

For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world;

**But that the world should be saved through him.**

He that believeth on him is not judged:

**He that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.**

For whatsoever is begotten of God overcometh the world:

**And this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.**

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### 44. TERMS OF SALVATION—REPENTANCE

**Matt. 11: 20; Luke 13: 3; 24: 47; Acts 2: 37, 38; Luke 5: 32; Acts 17: 30; Rom. 2: 3, 4; Acts 8: 22; Luke 11: 32; 2 Pet. 3: 9; Luke 15: 7.**

Then began he to upbraid the cities wherein most of his mighty works were done, because they repented not.

**Except ye repent, ye shall all in like manner perish.**

Repentance and remission of sins **should** be preached in his name unto all the nations, beginning from Jerusalem.

**Now when they heard this, they were pricked in their heart, and said unto Peter and the rest of the apostles, Brethren, what shall we do?**

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

**I am not come to call the righteous but sinners to repentance.**

The times of ignorance therefore God overlooked;

**But now he commanded men they should all everywhere repent.**

And reckonest thou this, O man, who judgest them that practice such things, and doest the same, that thou shalt escape the judgment of God?

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

Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray the Lord, if perhaps the thought of thy heart shall be forgiven thee.

**The men of Nineveh shall stand up in the judgment with this generation, and shall condemn it;**

For they repented at the preaching of Jonah;

**And behold, a greater than Jonah is here.**

The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some count slackness; but is longsuffering to youward, not wishing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

**There shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance.**

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## 45. TERMS OF SALVATION—CONFESSION

**1 John 4: 15; Rom. 10: 8-10; Matt. 10: 32, 33; Rev. 3: 5; John 12: 42; Rom. 14: 11; Phil. 2: 9-11.**

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

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

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

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

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

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

He that overcometh shall thus be arrayed in white garments; and I will in no wise blot his name out of the book of life, and I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.

**Nevertheless even of the rulers many believed on him; but because of the Pharisees they did not confess it, lest they should be put out of the synagogue.**

For it is written,
As I live, saith the Lord, to me every knee shall bow,
And every tongue shall confess to God.

**Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;**

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

**And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.**

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## 46. TERMS OF SALVATION—BAPTISM

**Matt. 28: 18-20; Mark 16: 16; Acts 2: 38-41; 10: 47, 48; 8: 35-39; Rom. 6: 3-5; Col. 2: 12; Acts 22: 16.**

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

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

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

**And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.**

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved;

**But he that disbelieveth shall be condemned.**

And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the

**name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins; and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.**

**They then that received his word were baptized: and there were added unto them in that day about three thousand souls.**

Can any man forbid the water, that these should not be baptized, who have received the Holy Spirit as well as we?

**And he commanded them to be baptized in the name of Jesus Christ.**

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

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

And he commanded the chariot to stand still:

**And they both went down into the water, both Philip and the eunuch; and he baptized him.**

And when they came up out of the water, the Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip;

**And the eunuch saw him no more, for he went on his way rejoicing.**

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

**We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.**

For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death,

**We shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection.**

Having been buried with him in baptism, wherein ye were also raised with him through faith in the working of God, who raised him from the dead.

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

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## 47. THE SPIRITUAL SIGNIFICANCE OF BAPTISM

**Rom. 6: 1-14**

**What shall** we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

**God forbid. We who died to sin, how shall we any longer live therein?**

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Christ Jesus were baptized into his death?

**We were buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.**

For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death,

**We shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection;**

Knowing this, that our old man was crucified with him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin; for he that hath died is justified from sin.

**But if we died wtih Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him;**

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over him.

**For the death that he died, he died unto sin once: but the life that he liveth, he liveth unto God.**

Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

**Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof:**

Neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness,

**But present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.**

For sin shall not have dominion over you;

**For ye are not under law, but under grace.**

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## 48. THE LAW AND THE GOSPEL—I.

**Rom. 3: 19-26; 5: 1-11, 19-21**

Now we know that what things soever the law saith, it speaketh to them that are under the law; that every mouth may be stopped, and all the world may be brought under the judgment of God:

**Because by the works of the law shall no flesh be justified in his sight; for through the law cometh the knowledge of sin.**

But now apart from the law a righteousness of God hath been manifested, being witnessed by the law and the prophets; even the righteousness of God through faith in Jesus Christ unto all them that believe; for there is no distinction;

**For all have sinned, and fall short of the glory of God;**

Being justified freely by his grace through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus:

**Whom God set forth to be a propitiation, through faith, in his blood, to show his righteousness because of the passing over of the sins done aforetime, in the forbearance of God;**

For the showing, I say, of his righteousness at this present season: that he might himself be just, and the justifier of him that hath faith in Jesus.

**Being therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;**

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand; and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

**And not only so, but we also rejoice in our tribulations: knowing that our tribulation worketh stedfastness; and stedfastness, approvedness; and approvedness, hope:**

And hope putteth not to shame; because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Spirit which was given unto us.

**For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.**

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: for peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

**But God commendeth his own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.**

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, shall we be saved from the wrath of God through him.

**For if, while we were enemies, we were reconciled to God through the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, shall we be saved by his life;**

And not only so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received the reconciliation.

**For as through the one man's disobedience the many were made sinners, even so through the obedience of the one shall the many be made righteous.**

And the law came in besides, that the trespass might abound; but where sin abounded, grace did abound more exceedingly:

**That, as sin reigned in death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.**

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## 49. THE LAW AND THE GOSPEL—II.

Rom. 6: 12-14; 7: 5, 6; 8: 1-5, 31, 35-39

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof: neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness;

**But present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.**

For sin shall not have dominion over you: for ye are not under law, but under grace.

**For when we were in the flesh, the sinful passions, which were through the law, wrought in our members to bring forth fruit unto death.**

But now we have been discharged from the law, having died to that wherein we were held;

**So that we serve in newness of the spirit, and not in oldness of the letter.**

There is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

**For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.**

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh: that the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

**For they that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.**

What then shall we say to these things? If God is for us, who is against us?

**Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?**

Shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

**Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.**

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth,

**Nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.**

# THE CHRISTIAN

## 50. THE DIGNITY GIVEN TO MAN

### Psalm 8

O Jehovah, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth,

**Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!**

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings
hast thou establshed strength,
Because of thine adversaries,

**That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.**

When I consider thy heavens, the work of
thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast
ordained;

**What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?**

For thou hast made him but little lower
than God,

**And crownest him with glory and honor.**

Thou makest him to have dominion over
the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:

**All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field,**

The birds of the heavens, and the fish
of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of
the seas.

**O Jehovah, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!**

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## 51. THE CITIZEN OF ZION

### Psalm 15

Jehovah, who shall sojourn in thy taber-
nacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

**He that walketh uprightly, and worketh
righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart;**

He that slandereth not with his tongue,
Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neigh-
bor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised,
But who honoreth them that fear Jehovah;

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and
changeth not;

**He that putteth not out his money to in-
terest,**

Nor taketh reward against the innocent.

**He that doeth these things shall never be
moved.**

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## 52. THE SUPREME CHRISTIAN FACULTY

### 1 Corinthians 13

If I speak with the tongues of men and
of angels, but have not love, I am become
sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

**And if I have the gift of prophecy, and
know all mysteries and all knowledge; and
if I have all faith, so as to remove moun-
tains, but have not love, I am nothing.**

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

**Love suffereth long, and is kind;**

Love envieth not;

**Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.**

Doth not behave itself unseemly,

**Seeketh not its own,**

Is not provoked,

**Taketh not account of evil;**

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but re-
joiceth with the truth;

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

Love never faileth:

**But whether there be prophecies, they
shall be done away; whether there be
tongues, they shall cease; whether there be
knowledge, it shall be done away.**

For we know in part, and we prophesy in
part;

**But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.**

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

**Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.**

For now we see in a mirror, darkly;

**But then face to face:**

Now I know in part;

**But then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.**

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

**And the greatest of these is love.**

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## 53. CHRISTIAN CONSECRATION

### Romans 12

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

**And be not fashioned according to this world:**

But be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

**For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;**

But so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

**For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office: so we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.**

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith; or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry; or he that teacheth, to his teaching; or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting:

**He that giveth, let him do it with liberality; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that showeth mercy, with cheerfulness.**

Let love be without hypocrisy.

**Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.**

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another;

**In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;**

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

**Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.**

Bless them that persecute you; bless, and curse not.

**Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.**

Be of the same mind one toward another.

**Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.**

Render to no man evil for evil.

**Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.**

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

**Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.**

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

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

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## 54. CHRISTIAN CONDUCT

### 1 Thess. 4: 9-12; 5: 7-23

But concerning love of the brethren ye have no need that one write unto you: for ye yourselves are taught of God to love one another; for indeed ye do it toward all the brethren that are in all Macedonia.

**But we exhort you, brethren, that ye abound more and more; and that ye study to be quiet, and to do your own business, and to work with your hands, even as we charged you;**

That ye may walk becomingly toward them that are without, and may have need of nothing.

**They that sleep sleep in the night; and they that are drunken are drunken in the night.**

But let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

**For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.**

Wherefore exhort one another, and build each other up, even as also ye do.

**But we beseech you, brethren, to know them that labor among you, and are over you in the Lord, and admonish you; and to esteem them exceeding highly in love for their work's sake.**

Be at peace among yourselves.

**And we exhort you, brethren, admonish the disorderly, encourage the faint-hearted, support the weak, be longsuffering toward all.**

See that none render unto any one evil for evil; but always follow after that which is good, one toward another, and toward all.

**Rejoice always;**

Pray without ceasing;

**In everything give thanks:**

For this is the will of God in Christ Jesus to youward.

**Quench not the Spirit;**

Despise not prophesyings;

**Prove all things; hold fast that which is good;**

Abstain from every form of evil.

**And the God of peace himself sanctify you wholly; and may your spirit and soul and body be preserved entire, without blame at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.**

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## 55. CHRISTIAN GROWTH

**Eph. 3: 14-19; 4: 11-16, 25—5: 2**

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named, that he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man;

**That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love, may be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth,**

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

**And he gave some to be apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;**

For the perfecting of the saints, unto the work of ministering unto the building up of the body of Christ:

**Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a fullgrown man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:**

That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error;

**But speaking truth in love, may grow up in all things into him, who is the head, even Christ;**

From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together through that which every joint supplieth, according to the working in due measure of each several part, maketh the increase of the body unto the building up of itself in love.

**Wherefore, putting away falsehood, speak ye truth each one with his neighbor: for we are members one of another.**

Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath: neither give place to the devil.

**Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing that is good, that he may have whereof to give to him that hath need.**

Let no corrupt speech proceed our of your mouth, but such as is good for edifying as the need may be, that it may give grace to them that hear.

**And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, in whom ye were sealed unto the day of redemption.**

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and railing, be put away from you, with all malice:

**And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving each other, even as God also in Christ forgave you.**

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children;

**And walk in love, even as Christ also loved you, and gave himself up for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God for an odor of a sweet smell.**

## 56. CHRISTIAN ARMOR

Eph. 6: 10-18

Finally, be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.

**Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.**

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

**Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.**

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

**Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.**

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

**With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance and supplication for all the saints.**

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## 57. CHRISTIAN CONDUCT TOWARD NEIGHBORS

Matt. 5: 38-48; 7: 1, 2

Ye have heard that it was said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth:

**But I say unto you, Resist not him that is evil: but whosoever smiteth thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.**

And if any man would go to law with thee, and take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.

**And whosoever shall compel thee to go one mile, go with him two.**

Give to him that asketh thee,

**And from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.**

Ye have heard that it was said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy:

**But I say unto you, Love your enemies, and pray for them that persecute you; that ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven:**

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

**For if ye love them that love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?**

And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the Gentiles the same?

**Ye therefore shall be perfect, as your heavenly Father is perfect.**

Judge not, that ye be not judged.

**For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured unto you.**

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## 58. SOCIAL JUSTICE

Mic. 6: 6-15; Amos 5: 7-24

Wherewith shall I come before Jehovah, and bow myself before the high God?

**Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?**

Will Jehovah be pleased with a thousand rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

**Shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?**

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good;

**And what doth Jehovah require of thee, but to do justly, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God?**

Are there yet treasures of wickednes in the house of the wicked, and a scant measure that is abominable?

**Shall I be pure with wicked balances, and with a bag of deceitful weights?**

For the rich men thereof are full of violence, and the inhabitants thereof have spoken lies, and their tongue is deceitful in their mouth.

**Therefore I also have smitten thee with a grievous wound; I have made thee desolate because of thy sins.**

Thou shalt eat, but not be satisfied; and thy humiliation shall be in the midst of thee: and thou shalt put away, but shalt not save; and that which thou savest will I give up to the sword.

**Thou shalt sow, but shalt not reap; thou shalt tread the olives, but shalt not anoint thee with oil; and the vintage, but shalt not drink the wine.**

Ye who turn justice to wormwood, and cast down righteousness to the earth, seek him that maketh the Pleiades and Orion, and turneth the shadow of death into the morning, and maketh the day dark with night; that calleth for the waters of the sea, and poureth them out upon the face of the earth

**(Jehovah is his name).**

They hate him that reproveth in the gate, and they abhor him that speaketh uprightly.

**Forasmuch therefore as ye trample upon the poor, and take exactions from him of wheat: ye have built houses of hewn stone, but ye shall not dwell in them;**

Ye have planted pleasant vineyards, but ye shall not drink the wine thereof. Ye that afflict the just, that take a bribe, and that turn aside the needy in the gate from their right.

**Seek good, and not evil, that ye may live; and so Jehovah, the God of hosts, will be with you, as ye say.**

Hate the evil, and love the good, and establish justice in the gate:

**It may be that Jehovah, the God of hosts, will be gracious unto the remnant of Joseph.**

I hate, I despise your feasts, and I will take no delight in your solemn assemblies.

**Yea, though ye offer me your burnt-offerings and meal-offerings, I will not accept them; neither will I regard the peace-offerings of your fat beasts.**

Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs; for I will not hear the melody of thy viols.

**But let justice roll down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.**

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## 59. SOCIAL RIGHTEOUSNESS

**Psalm 101; Prov. 14: 34**

I will sing of lovingkindness and justice:
**Unto thee, O Jehovah, will I sing praises.**
I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way:
Oh when wilt thou come unto me?
**I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.**
I will set no base thing before mine eyes:
I hate the work of them that turn aside;
It shall not cleave unto me.
**A perverse heart shall depart from me:**
**I will know no evil thing.**
Whoso privily slandereth his neighbor, him will I destroy:
**Him that hath a high look and a proud heart will I not suffer.**
Mine eyes shall be upon the faithful of the land, that they may dwell with me:
**He that walketh in a perfect way, he shall minister unto me.**
He that worketh deceit shall not dwell within my house:
**He that speaketh falsehood shall not be established before mine eyes.**
Morning by morning will I destroy all the wicked of the land;
To cut off all the workers of iniquity from the city of Jehovah.
**Righteousness exalteth a nation;**
**But sin is a reproach to any people.**

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## 60. LIVING TOGETHER AT PEACE

**1 Pet. 2: 11-19, 21-23; 3: 1-4, 7-9**

Beloved, I beseech you as sojourners and pilgrims, to abstain from fleshly lusts, which war against the soul;

**Having your behavior seemly among the Gentiles; that, wherein they speak against you as evil-doers, they may by your good works, which they behold, glorify God in the day of visitation.**

Be subject to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether to the king, as supreme; or unto governors, as sent by him for vengeance on evil-doers and for praise to them that do well.

**For so is the will of God, that by well-doing ye should put to silence the ignorance of foolish men:**

As free, and not using your freedom for a cloak of wickedness, but as bondservants of God.

**Honor all men.**

Love the brotherhood.

**Fear God.**

Honor the king.

**Servants, be in subjection to your masters with all fear; not only to the good and gentle, but also to the froward.**

For this is acceptable, if for conscience toward God a man endureth griefs, suffering wrongfully.

**For hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps:**

Who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth:

**Who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously.**

In like manner, ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands; that, even if any obey not the word, they may without the word be gained by the behavior of their wives; beholding your chaste behavior coupled with fear.

**Whose adorning let it not be the outward adorning of braiding the hair, and of wearing jewels of gold, or of putting on apparel;**

But let it be the hidden man of the heart, in the incorruptible apparel of a meek and quiet spirit, which is in the sight of God of great price.

**Ye husbands, in like manner, dwell with your wives according to knowledge, giving honor unto the woman, as unto the weaker vessel, as being also joint-heirs of the grace of life; to the end that your prayers be not hindered.**

Finally, be ye all likeminded, compassionate, loving as brethren, tenderhearted, humbleminded:

**Not rendering evil for evil, or reviling for reviling; but contrariwise blessing: for hereunto were ye called, that ye should inherit a blessing.**

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## 61. COURAGE IN PERSECUTION

**Matt. 10: 24-39**

A disciple is not above his teacher, nor a servant above his lord.

**It is enough for the disciple that he be as his teacher, and the servant as his lord.**

If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more them of his household!

**Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.**

What I tell you in the darkness, speak ye in the light; and what ye hear in the ear, proclaim upon the housetops.

**And be not afraid of them that kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul:**

But rather fear him who is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

**Are not two sparrows sold for a penny? and not one of them shall fall on the ground without your Father:**

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

**Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.**

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

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

Think not that I came to send peace on the earth:

**I came not to send peace, but a sword.**

For I came to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law:

**And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.**

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

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

He that findeth his life shall lose it;

**And he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.**

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## 62. CHRISTIAN GRACES

**2 Pet. 1: 2-11; Gal. 6: 1-5, 10**

Grace to you and peace be multiplied in the knowledge of God and of Jesus our Lord; seeing that his divine power hath granted unto us all things that pertain unto life and godliness, through the knowledge of him that called us by his own glory and virtue;

**Whereby he hath granted unto us his precious and exceeding great promises;**

That through these ye may become partakers of the divine nature, having escaped from the corruption that is in the world by lust.

**Yea, and for this very cause adding on your part all diligence, in your faith supply virtue;**

**And in your virtue knowledge;**

**And in your knowledge self-control;**

And in your self-control patience;

**And in your patience godliness;**

And in your godliness brotherly kindness;

**And in your brotherly kindness love.**

For if these things are yours and abound, they make you to be not idle nor unfruitful unto the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ.

**For he that lacketh these things is blind, seeing only what is near, having forgotten the cleansing from his old sins.**

Wherefore brethren, give the more diligence to make your calling and election sure: for if ye do these things, ye shall never stumble;

**For thus shall be richly supplied unto you the entrance into the eternal kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.**

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in any trespass, ye who are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of gentleness; looking to thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

**Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.**

For if a man thinketh himself to be something when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

**But let each man prove his own work, and then shall he have his glorying in regard of himself alone, and not of his neighbor.**

For each man shall bear his own burden.

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

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## 63. OBEDIENCE THE PROOF OF LOVE

**Matt. 7: 15-23; John 14: 21, 23, 24; 1 John 2: 3-6; 3: 7-10, 18; 5: 1, 2**

Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly are ravening wolves.

**By their fruits ye shall know them.**

Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

**Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but the corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.**

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

**Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.**

Therefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

**Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.**

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, did we not prophesy by thy name, and by thy name cast out demons, and by thy name do many mighty works?

**And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.**

He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that loveth me: and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself unto him.

**If a man love me, he will keep my word: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.**

He that loveth me not, keepeth not my words: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's, who sent me.

**And hereby we know that we know him, if we keep his commandments.**

He that saith, I know him, and keepeth not his commandments, is a liar, and the truth is not in him; but whoso keepeth his word, in him verily hath the love of God been perfected.

**Hereby we know that we are in him: he that saith he abideth in him ought himself also to walk even as he walked.**

My little children, let no man lead you astray: he that doeth righteousness is righteous, even as he is righteous:

**He that doeth sin is of the devil; for the devil sinneth from the beginning.**

To this end was the Son of God manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

**Whosoever is begotten of God doeth no sin, because his seed abideth in him: and he cannot sin, because he is begotten of God.**

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil: whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

**My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.**

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is begotten of God: and whosoever loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him.

**Hereby we know that we love the children of God, when we love God and do his commandments.**

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## 64. TEMPERANCE

**Prov. 20: 1; 23: 19, 20, 29-35; Matt. 5: 29, 30; Gal. 5: 13, 19-21; 1 John 2: 15-17; Matt. 7: 13, 14.**

Wine is a mocker, strong drink a brawler;
**And whosoever erreth thereby is not wise.**

Hear thou, my son, and be wise,
And guide thy heart in the way.

**Be not among winebibbers,**
**Among gluttonous eaters of flesh:**

Who hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions?
Who hath complaining? who hath wounds without cause?
Who hath redness of eyes?

**They that tarry long at the wine;**
**They that go to seek out mixed wine.**

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,
When it sparkleth in the cup,
When it goeth down smoothly:

**At the last it biteth like a serpent,**
**And stingeth like an adder.**

Thine eyes shall behold strange things,
And thy heart shall utter perverse things.

**Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea,**
**Or as he that lieth upon the top of the mast.**

They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not hurt;
They have beaten me, and I felt it not:

**When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.**

And if thy right eye causeth thee to stumble, pluck it out, and cast it from thee:

**For it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not thy whole body be cast into hell.**

And if thy right hand causeth thee to stumble, cut it off, and cast it from thee:

**For it is profitable for thee that one of thy members should perish, and not thy whole body go into hell.**

For ye, brethren, were called for freedom; only use not your freedom for an occasion to the flesh,

**But through love be servants one to another.**

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these: fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, idolatry, sorcery, enmities, strife, jealousies, wraths, factions, divisions, parties, envyings, drunkenness, revellings, and such like;

**Of which I forewarn you even as I did forewarn you, that they who practise such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.**

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

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

And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof:

**But he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.**

Enter ye in by the narrow gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many are they that enter in thereby.

**For narrow is the gate, and straitened the way, that leadeth unto life, and few are they that find it.**

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## 65. CONFIDENCE

**Matt. 6: 19-34**

Lay not up for youselves treasures upon the earth, where moth and rust consume, and where thieves break through and steal:

**But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth consume, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:**

For where thy treasure is, there will thy heart be also.

**The lamp of the body is the eye:**

If therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

**But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness.**

If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is the darkness!

**No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other;**

**or else he will hold to one, and despise the other.**

Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

**Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.**

Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

**Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are not ye of much more value than they?**

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto the measure of his life?

**And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.**

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

**Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?**

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

**But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.**

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself.

**Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.**

# THE CHURCH

## 66. ITS ORDINANCE—THE LORD'S TABLE

1 Cor. 11: 23-33

For I received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, that the Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed took bread;

And when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said, This is my body, which is for you: this do in remembrance of me.

**In like manner also the cup, after supper, saying, This cup is the new covenant in my blood: this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.**

For as oft as ye eat this bread, and drink the cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

**Wherefore whosoever shall eat the bread or drink the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner, shall be guilty of the body and the blood of the Lord.**

But let a man prove himself, and so let him eat of the bread, and drink of the cup.

**For he that eateth and drinketh, eateth and drinketh judgment unto himself, if he discern not the body.**

For this cause many among you are weak and sickly, and not a few sleep.

**But if we discerned ourselves, we should not be judged.**

But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we may not be condemned with the world.

**Wherefore, my brethren, when ye come together to eat, wait one for another.**

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## 67. ITS FOUNDER AND GUIDE—THE HOLY SPIRIT

John 14: 16-18, 25-27; 15: 26, 27; 16: 7-15; Acts 1: 4, 8

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever, even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive; for it beholdeth him not, neither knoweth him: ye know him; for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

**I will not leave you desolate: I come unto you.**

These things have I spoken unto you, while yet abiding with you.

**But the Comforter, even the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring to your remembrance all that I said unto you.**

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you.

**Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be fearful.**

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall bear witness of me:

**And ye also bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.**

It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you.

**And he, when he is come, will convict the world in respect of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:**

Of sin, because they believe not on me; of righteousness, because I go to the Father, and ye behold me no more; of judgment, because the prince of this world hath been judged.

**I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.**

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he shall guide you into all the truth: for he shall not speak from himself; but what things soever he shall hear, these shall he speak: and he shall declare unto you the things that are to come.

**He shall glorify me: for he shall take of mine, and shall declare it unto you.**

All things whatsoever the Father hath are mine: therefore said I, that he taketh of mine, and shall declare it unto you.

**And, being assembled together with them, he charged them not to depart from Jerusalem, but to wait for the promise of the Father, which, said he, ye heard from me:**

Ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come upon you:

**And ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judæa and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.**

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## 68. THE SPIRIT'S LEADERSHIP AND WORK

**Acts 2: 1-4, 38, 39; Gal. 5: 22, 23**

And when the day of Pentecost was now come, they were all together in one place.

**And suddenly there came from heaven a sound as of the rushing of a mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.**

And there appeared unto them tongues parting asunder, like as of fire; and it sat upon each one of them.

**And they were all filled with the Holy Spirit, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.**

And Peter said unto them, Repent ye, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ unto the remission of your sins;

**And ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Spirit.**

For to you is the promise, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call unto him.

**But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, meekness, self-control.**

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## 69. THE CHURCH'S UNITY IN CHRIST

**John 17: 20, 21; 10: 16; Eph. 4: 1-6; 1 Cor. 12: 12, 13; 3: 3-9, 16-23.**

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

**That they may all be one;**

Even as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be in us;

**That the world may believe that thou didst send me.**

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice;

**And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.**

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

With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;

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

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

**One Lord, one faith, one baptism,**
**One God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all.**

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of the body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ.

**For in one Spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, whether bond or free; and were all made to drink of one Spirit.**

Ye are yet carnal: for whereas there is among you jealousy and strife, are ye not carnal, and do ye not walk after the manner of men?

**For when one saith, I am of Paul; and another, I am of Apollos; are ye not men?**

What then is Apollos? and what is Paul?

**Ministers through whom ye believed; and each as the Lord gave to him.**

I planted, Apollos watered; but God gave the increase. So then neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth; but God that giveth the increase.

**Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: but each shall receive his own reward according to his own labor.**

For we are God's fellow-workers: ye are God's husbandry, God's building.

**According to the grace of God which was given unto me, as a wise masterbuilder I laid a foundation; and another buildeth thereon. But let each man take heed how he buildeth thereon. For other foundation can no man lay than that which is laid, which is Jesus Christ.**

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

**If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, and such are ye.**

Let no man deceive himself. If any man thinketh that he is wise among you in this world, let him become a fool, that he may become wise. For the wisdom of this world is foolishness with God.

**Wherefore let no one glory in men.**

For all things are yours; whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come;

**All are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's.**

## 70. ITS OFFICERS—ELDERS

**Tit. 1: 5-9; 1 Tim. 3: 4-7; 1 Pet. 5: 1-6.**

For this cause left I thee in Crete, that thou shouldest set in order the things that were wanting, and appoint elders in every city, as I gave thee charge; if any man is blameless, the husband of one wife, having children that believe, who are not accused of riot or unruly.

**For the bishop must be blameless, as God's steward; not self-willed, not soon angry, no brawler, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but given to hospitality, a lover of good, sober-minded, just, holy, self-controlled;**

Holding to the faithful word which is according to the teaching, that he may be able both to exhort in the sound doctrine, and to convict the gainsayers.

**One that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity;**

(But if a man knoweth not how to rule his own house, how shall he take care of the church of God?)

**Not a novice, lest being puffed up he fall into the condemnation of the devil.**

Moreover he must have good testimony from them that are without;

**Lest he fall into reproach and the snare of the devil.**

The elders therefore among you I exhort, who am a fellow-elder, and a witness of the sufferings of Christ, who am also a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed: Tend the flock of God which is among you, exercising the oversight, not of constraint, but willingly, according to the will of God;

**Nor yet for filthy lucre, but of a ready mind;**

Neither as lording it over the charge allotted to you, but making yourselves ensamples to the flock.

**And when the chief Shepherd shall be manifested, ye shall receive the crown of glory that fadeth not away.**

Likewise, ye younger, be subject unto the elder. Yea, all of you gird yourselves with humility, to serve one another: for God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble.

**Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time.**

## 71. ITS OFFICERS—DEACONS

**Acts 6: 1-6; 1 Tim. 3: 8-10, 12, 13**

Now in these days, when the number of the disciples was multiplying, there arose a murmuring of the Grecian Jews against the Hebrews, because their widows were neglected in the daily ministration.

**And the twelve called the multitude of the disciples unto them, and said, It is not fit that we should forsake the word of God, and serve tables.**

Look ye out therefore, brethren, from among you seven men of god report, full of the Spirit and of wisdom, whom we may appoint over this business.

**But we will continue stedfastly in prayer, and in the ministry of the word.**

And the saying pleased the whole multitude;

**And they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and of the Holy Spirit,**

And Philip, and Prochorus, and Nicanor, and Timon, and Parmenas, and Nicolaus a proselyte of Antioch;

**Whom they set before the apostles: and when they had prayed, they laid their hands upon them.**

Deacons in like manner must be grave, not double-tongued, not given to much wine, not greedy of filthy lucre; holding the mystery of the faith in a pure conscience.

**And let these also first be proved; then let them serve as deacons, if they be blameless.**

Let deacons be husbands of one wife, ruling their children and their own houses well.

**For they that have served well as deacons gain to themselves a good standing, and great boldness in the faith which is in Christ Jesus.**

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## 72. ITS POWER

**John 15: 1-17**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be made full.

**This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.**

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

**Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.**

No longer do I call you servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

**Ye did not choose me, but I chose you, and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide:**

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

**These things I command you, that ye may love one another.**

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## 73. SIMPLICITY OF CHRISTIAN WORSHIP

**Matt. 6: 1-18; John 4: 19-24**

Take heed that ye do not your righteousness before men, to be seen of them: else ye have no reward with your Father who is in heaven.

**When therefore thou doest alms, sound not a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men.**

Verily I say unto you, They have received **their reward.**

**But when thou doest alms, let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth: that thine alms may be in secret:**

And thy Father who seeth in secret shall recompense thee.

**And when ye pray, ye shall not be as the hypocrites: for they love to stand and pray in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men.**

Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.

**But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thine inner chamber, and having shut thy door, pray to thy Father who is in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret shall recompense thee.**

And in praying use not vain repetitions, as the Gentiles do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

**Be not therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.**

Moreover, when ye fast, be not, as the hypocrites, of a sad countenance: for they disfigure their faces, that they may be seen of men to fast.

**Verily I say unto you, They have received their reward.**

But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thy head, and wash thy face; that thou be not seen of men to fast, but of thy Father who is in secret:

**And thy Father, who seeth in secret, shall recompense thee.**

The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet. Our fathers worshipped in this mouutain; and ye say, that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.

**Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when neither in this mountain, nor in Jerusalem, shall ye worship the Father.**

Ye worship that which ye know not: we worship that which we know; for salvation is from the Jews.

**But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth:**

For such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

**God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.**

# PRAISE AND PRAYER

## 74. PRAISE FOR GOD'S CARE

Psalm 34

I will bless Jehovah at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah:
The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.
Oh magnify Jehovah with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought Jehovah, and he answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.
They looked unto him, and were radiant;
And their faces shall never be confounded.
This poor man cried, and Jehovah heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.
The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good:
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.
Oh fear Jehovah, ye his saints;
For there is no want to them that fear him.
The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;
But they that seek Jehovah shall not want any good thing.
Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of Jehovah.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil,
And thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good;
Seek peace, and pursue it.
The eyes of Jehovah are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The face of Jehovah is against them that do evil,
To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.
The righteous cried, and Jehovah heard,
And delivered them out of all their troubles.
Jehovah is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart,
And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
But Jehovah delivereth him out of them all.
He keepeth all his bones:
Not one of them is broken.
Evil shall slay the wicked;
And they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.
Jehovah redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

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## 75. PRAISE FOR DELIVERANCE—I.

Psalm 40

I waited patiently for Jehovah;
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.
He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;
And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:
Many shall see it, and fear,
And shall trust in Jehovah.
Blessed is the man that maketh Jehovah his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
Many, O Jehovah my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done,
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:
They cannot be set in order unto thee;
If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.

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## 76. PRAISE FOR DELIVERANCE—II.

Psalm 124

If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,
Let Israel now say,
If it had not been Jehovah who was on our side,
When men rose up against us;

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

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

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

**Blessed be Jehovah,**
**Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.**

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

**Our help is in the name of Jehovah,**
**Who made heaven and earth.**

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## 77. PRAISE FOR GOD'S GOODNESS

Psalm 100

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands.

**Serve Jehovah with gladness:**
**Come before his presence with singing.**

Know ye that Jehovah, he is God:

**It is he that hath made us, and we are his;**
**We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.**

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise:

**Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.**

For Jehovah is good; his lovingkindness endureth for ever,

**And his faithfulness unto all generations.**

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## 78. PRAISE OF GOD'S FAITHFULNESS

Psalm 33

Rejoice in Jehovah, O ye righteous:
Praise is comely for the upright.

**Give thanks unto Jehovah with the harp:**
**Sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.**

Sing unto him a new song;
Play skilfully with a loud noise.

**For the word of Jehovah is right;**
**And all his work is done in faithfulness.**

He loveth righteousness and justice:

**The earth is full of the lovingkindness of Jehovah.**

By the word of Jehovah were the heavens made,
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

**He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap:**
**He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.**

Let all the earth fear Jehovah:
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

**For he spake, and it was done;**
**He commanded, and it stood fast.**

Jehovah bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;
He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.

**The counsel of Jehovah standeth fast for ever,**
**The thoughts of his heart to all generations.**

Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah,
The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

**Jehovah looketh from heaven;**
**He beholdeth all the sons of men;**

From the place of his habitation he looketh forth
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

**He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,**
**That considereth all their works.**

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host:
A mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

**A horse is a vain thing for safety;**
**Neither doth he deliver any by his great power.**

Behold, the eye of Jehovah is upon them that fear him,
Upon them that hope in his lovingkindness;

**To deliver their soul from death,**
**And to keep them alive in famine.**

Our soul hath waited for Jehovah:

**He is our help and our shield.**

For our heart shall rejoice in him,
Because we have trusted in his holy name.

**Let thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, be upon us,**
**According as we have hoped in thee.**

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## 79. JOY IN WORSHIP

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Jehovah of hosts!

**My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah;**
**My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.**

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where
she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts,
My King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house;

They will be still praising thee. [Selah

Blessed is the man whose strength is in
thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping
they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God
in Zion.

O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer;
Give ear, O God of Jacob. [Selah

Behold, O God our shield,
And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a
thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house
of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield:

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

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

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## 80. PRAYER FOR MERCY AND CLEANSING

### Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to
thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender
mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight;

That thou mayest be justified when thou
speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity;
And in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward
parts;
And in the hidden part thou wilt make
me to know wisdom.

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be
clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which thou hast broken
may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
thou God of my salvation;
And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy
righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else
would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God,
thou wilt not despise.

Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion:
Build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then wilt thou delight in the sacrifices of
righteousness,
In burnt-offering and whole burnt-offering:
Then will they offer bullocks upon thine
altar.

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## 81. PRAYER IN TIME OF TROUBLE

### Psalm 42

As the hart panteth after the water
brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living
God:
When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where
is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my
soul within me,
How I went with the throng, and led them
to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

**Why art thou cast down, O my soul?**
**And why art thou disquieted within me?**

**Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him**
**For the help of his countenance.**

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:
Therefore do I remember thee from the land of the Jordan,
And the Hermons, from the hill Mizar.

**Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls:**
**All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.**

Yet Jehovah will command his lovingkindness in the daytime;

**And in the night his song shall be with me,**
**Even a prayer unto the God of my life.**

I will say unto God my rock,
Why hast thou forgotten me?
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

**As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me,**
**While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?**

Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?

**Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,**
**Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.**

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## 82. TRUST IN A TIME OF TROUBLE

Psalm 27

Jehovah is my light and my salvation;
Whom shall I fear?

**Jehovah is the strength of my life;**
**Of whom shall I be afraid?**

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,
Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

**Though a host should encamp against me,**
**My heart shall not fear;**

Though war should rise against me,
Even then will I be confident.

**One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after:**
**That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life.**

To behold the beauty of Jehovah,
And to inquire in his temple.

**For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:**
**In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;**
He will lift me up upon a rock.

**And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;**
**And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;**

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

**Hear, O Jehovah, when I cry with my voice:**
**Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.**

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart saith unto thee,
Thy face, Jehovah, will I seek.

**Hide not thy face from me;**
**Put not thy servant away in anger:**

Thou hast been my help;
Cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

**When my father and my mother forsake me,**
**Then Jehovah will take me up.**
Teach me thy way, O Jehovah;
And lead me in a plain path,
Because of mine enemies.

**Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:**

For false witnesses are risen up against me,
And such as breathe out cruelty.

**I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of Jehovah**

**In the land of the living.**

Wait for Jehovah:
Be strong, and let thy heart take courage;

**Yea, wait thou for Jehovah.**

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## 83. COUNSEL OF CONFIDENCE

Ps. 37: 1-11, 23-25, 37

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers,
Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

**For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,**
**And wither as the green herb.**

Trust in Jehovah, and do good;
Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

**Delight thyself also in Jehovah;**
**And he will give thee the desires of thy heart.**

Commit thy way unto Jehovah;
Trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,
And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in Jehovah, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way,
Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.

For evil-doers shall be cut off;
But those that wait for Jehovah, they shall inherit the land.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the land,
And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

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

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;
For Jehovah upholdeth him with his hand.

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

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright;
For there is a happy end to the man of peace.

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## 84. TRUST IN GOD'S FORGIVENESS

### Psalm 130

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

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

If thou, Jehovah, shouldest mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?

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

I wait for Jehovah, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than watchmen wait for the morning;
Yea, more than watchmen wait for the morning.

O Israel, hope in Jehovah;
For with Jehovah there is lovingkindness,
And with him is plenteous redemption.

And he will redeem Israel
From all his iniquities.

# DEATH AND HEAVEN

## 85. THE ASSURANCE OF IMMORTALITY

Job 19: 25-27; John 11: 25, 26; 6: 51, 63; 14: 1-6; Rom. 14: 8, 9; 1 Cor. 3: 21-23; 15: 25, 26, 54, 55.

But as for me, I know that my Redeemer liveth,
And at last he will stand up upon the earth:

**And after my skin, even this body, is destroyed,**
**Then without my flesh shall I see God;**

Whom I, even I, shall see, on my side.
And mine eyes shall behold, and not as a stranger.

**Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life: he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.**

I am the living bread which came down out of heaven: if any man eat of this bread, he shall live for ever: yea and the bread which I will give is my flesh, for the life of the world.

**It is the spirit that giveth life; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I have spoken unto you are spirit, and are life.**

Let not your heart be troubled: believe in God, believe also in me.

**In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.**

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

**And whither I go, ye know the way.**

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; how know we the way?

**Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.**

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

**For to this end Christ died and lived again, that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.**

For all things are yours; whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come;

**All are yours; and ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's.**

For he must reign, till he hath put all his enemies under his feet.

**The last enemy that shall be abolished is death.**

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

**O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?**

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## 86. JESUS AT A TOMB

John 11: 11-15, 20-27, 33-36, 41, 43, 44

After this he saith unto them, Our friend Lazarus is fallen asleep; but I go, that I may awaken him out of sleep.

**The disciples therefore said unto him, Lord, if he is fallen asleep, he will recover.**

Now Jesus had spoken of his death: but they thought that he spake of taking rest in sleep.

**Then Jesus therefore said unto them plainly, Lazarus is dead.**

And I am glad for your sakes that I was not there, to the intent ye may believe; nevertheless let us go unto him.

**Martha therefore, when she heard that Jesus was coming, went and met him: but Mary still sat in the house.**

Martha therefore said unto Jesus, Lord, if thou hadst been here, my brother had not died. And even now I know that, whatsoever thou shalt ask of God, God will give thee.

**Jesus saith unto her, Thy brother shall rise again.**

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

**Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection, and the life; he that believeth on me, though he die, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die. Believest thou this?**

She saith unto him, Yea, Lord: I have believed that thou art the Christ, the Son of God, even he that cometh into the world.

**When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping that came with her, he groaned in the spirit, and was troubled, and said, Where have ye laid him?**

They say unto him, Lord, come and see.

**Jesus wept.**

The Jews therefore said, Behold how he loved him!

**So they took away the stone.**

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

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

He that was dead came forth, bound hand and foot with grave-clothes; and his face was bound about with a napkin.

**Jesus saith unto them, Loose him, and let him go.**

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## 87. VICTORY OVER DEATH

**1 Cor. 15: 13-23, 35-44, 49-55**

But if there is no resurrection of the dead, neither hath Christ been raised: and if Christ hath not been raised, then is our preaching vain, your faith also is vain.

**Yea, and we are found false witnesses of God; because we witnessed of God that he raised up Christ: whom he raised not up, if so be that the dead are not raised.**

For if the dead are not raised, neither hath Christ been raised:

**And if Christ hath not been raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins.**

Then they also that are fallen asleep in Christ have perished.

**If we have only hoped in Christ in this life, we are of all men most pitiable.**

But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of them that are asleep.

**For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.**

For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits; then they that are Christ's, at his coming.

**But some one will say, How are the dead raised? and with what manner of body do they come?**

Thou foolish one, that which thou thyself sowest is not quickened except it die: and that which thou sowest, thou sowest not the body that shall be, but a bare grain, it may chance of wheat, or of some other kind;

**But God giveth it a body even as it pleased him, and to each seed a body of its own.**

All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one flesh of men, and another flesh of beasts, and another flesh of birds, and another of fishes.

**There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another.**

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

**So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised in power: it is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.**

If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.

**And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.**

Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

**Behold, I tell you a mystery: we all shall not sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump:**

For the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

**For this corruptible shall put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.**

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have

put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

**O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting?**

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## 88. THE HEAVENLY CHARACTER

### Matt. 25: 31-46

But when the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the angels with him, then shall he sit on the throne of his glory:

**And before him shall be gathered all the nations:**

And he shall separate them one from another, as the shepherd separateth the sheep from the goats;

**And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.**

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world:

**For I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.**

Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink?

And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee?

And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

**And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.**

Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire which is prepared for the devil and his angels:

For I was hungry, and ye did not give me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink;

I was a stranger, and ye took me not in; naked, and ye clothed me not; sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not.

**Then shall they also answer, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and did not minister unto thee?**

Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not unto one of these least, ye did it not unto me.

**And these shall go away into eternal punishment: but the righteous into eternal life.**

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## 89. THE REWARD OF TRIBULATION

### Rev. 7: 9-17

After these things I saw, and behold, a great multitude, which no man could number, out of every nation and of all tribes and peoples and tongues, standing before the throne and before the Lamb, arrayed in white robes, and palms in their hands;

**And they cry with a great voice, saying,**
**Salvation unto our God who sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb.**

And all the angels were standing round about the throne, and about the elders and the four living creatures; and they fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

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

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, These that are arrayed in the white robes, who are they, and whence came they?

**And I say unto him, My lord, thou knowest.**

And he said unto me, These are they that come out of the great tribulation, and they washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

**Therefore are they before the throne of God; and they serve him day and night in his temple:**

And he that sitteth on the throne shall spread his tabernacle over them.

**They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:**

For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd, and shall guide them unto fountains of waters of life:

**And God shall wipe away every tear from their eyes.**

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## 90. THE NEW JERUSALEM

### Rev. 21: 1-8, 10, 11, 18, 19, 22-27

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

**And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.**

And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God:

**And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.**

And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he saith, Write: for these words are faithful and true.

**And he said unto me, They are come to pass. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end.**

I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

**He that overcometh shall inherit these things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.**

But for the fearful, and unbelieving, and abominable, and murderers, and fornicators, and sorcerers, and idolaters, and all liars, their part shall be in the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone; which is the second death.

**And he carried me away in the Spirit to a mountain great and high, and showed me the holy city Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God,**
**Having the glory of God:**

Her light was like unto a stone most precious, as it were a jasper stone, clear as crystal:

**And the building of the wall thereof was jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto pure glass.**

The foundations of the wall of the city were adorned with all manner of precious stones.

**And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God the Almighty, and the Lamb, are the temple thereof.**

And the city hath no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine upon it: for the glory of God did lighten it, and the lamp thereof is the Lamb.

**And the nations shall walk amidst the light thereof: and the kings of the earth bring their glory into it.**

And the gates thereof shall in no wise be shut by day (for there shall be no night there): and they shall bring the glory and the honor of the nations into it:

**And there shall in no wise enter into it anything unclean, or he that maketh an abomination and a lie: but only they that are written in the Lamb's book of life.**

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## 91. THE HEAVENLY HOME

**Rev. 22: 1-7, 11-14**

**And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street thereof.**

**And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.**

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and his servants shall serve him;

**And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.**

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

**And he said unto me, These words are faithful and true: and the Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, sent his angel to show unto his servants the things which must shortly come to pass.**

And behold, I come quickly. Blessed is he that keepeth the words of the prophecy of this book.

**He that is unrighteous, let him do unrighteousness still: and he that is filthy, let him be made filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him do righteousness still: and he that is holy, let him be made holy still.**

Behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to render to each man according as his work is.
I am the Alpha and the Omega, the first and the last, the beginning and the end.

**Blessed are they that wash their robes, that they may have the right to come to the tree of life, and may enter in by the gates into the city.**

# MISCELLANEOUS

## 92. THE MISSIONARY CALL

**Isa. 6: 1-8; Matt. 9: 36-38; John 17: 6, 9, 14-19; Rom. 10: 13-15; Matt. 28: 19, 20**

In the year that King Uzziah died I saw the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up; and his train filled the temple.

**Above him stood the seraphim: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.**

And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy is Jehovah of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

**And the foundations of the thresholds shook at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.**

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, Jehovah of hosts.

**Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar: and he touched my mouth with it, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin forgiven.**

And I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

**Then I said, Here am I; send me.**

But when he saw the multitudes, he was moved with compassion for them, because they were distressed and scattered, as sheep not having a shepherd.

**Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest indeed is plenteous, but the laborers are few. Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he send forth laborers into his harvest.**

I manifested thy name unto the men whom thou gavest me out of the world: thine they were, and thou gavest them to me; and they have kept thy word.

**I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for those whom thou hast given me; for they are thine:**

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

**I pray ot that thou shouldest take them from the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil one.**

They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world. Sanctify them in the truth: thy word is truth.

**As thou didst send me into the world, even so sent I them into the world.**

And for their sakes I sanctify myself, that they themselves also may be sanctified in truth.

**Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.**

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed?

**And how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard?**

And how shall they hear without a preacher?

**And how shall they preach, except they be sent?**

Even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!

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

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you;

**And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.**

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## 93. THE GOOD WOMAN

**Prov. 31: 10-15, 19-23, 25-31**

A worthy woman who can find?

**For her price is far above rubies.**

The heart of her husband trusteth in her,
And he shall have no lack of gain.

**She doeth him good and not evil all the days of her life.**

She seeketh wool and flax,
And worketh willingly with her hands.

She is like the merchant-ships;
She bringeth her bread from afar.

She riseth also while it is yet night,
And giveth food to her household,
And their task to her maidens.

She layeth her hands to the distaff,
And her hands hold the spindle.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor;
Yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

She is not afraid of the snow for her household;
For all her household are clothed with scarlet.

She maketh for herself carpets of tapestry;
Her clothing is fine linen and purple.

Her husband is known in the gates,
When he sitteth among the elders of the land.

Strength and dignity are her clothing;
And she laugheth at the time to come.

She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.

She looketh well to the ways of her household,
And eateth not the bread of idleness.

Her children rise up, and call her blessed;
Her husband also, and he praiseth her, saying:
Many daughters have done worthily,
But thou excellest them all.

Grace is deceitful, and beauty is vain;
But a woman that feareth Jehovah, she shall be praised.

Give her of the fruit of her hands;
And let her works praise her in the gates.

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## 94. INDUSTRY

**Prov. 6: 6-9; 24: 30-34; 2 Thess. 3: 10-15**

Go to the ant, thou sluggard;
Consider her ways, and be wise:

Which having no chief,
Overseer, or ruler,
Provideth her bread in the summer,
And gathereth her food in the harvest.

How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard?
When wilt thou arise out of thy sleep?

I went by the field of the sluggard,
And by the vineyard of the man void of understanding;

And lo, it was all grown over with thorns,
The face thereof was covered with nettles,
And the stone wall thereof was broken down.

Then I beheld, and considered well;
I saw, and received instruction:

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber,
A little folding of the hands to sleep;
So shall thy poverty come as a robber,
And thy want as an armed man.

If any will not work, neither let them eat.

For we hear of some that walk among you disorderly, that work not at all, but are busybodies.

Now them that are such we command and exhort in the Lord Jesus Christ, that with quietness they work, and eat their own bread.

But ye, brethren, be not weary in well-doing.

And if any man obeyeth not our word by this epistle, note that man, that ye have no company with him, to the end that he may be ashamed.

And yet count him not as an enemy, but admonish him as a brother.

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## 95. COUNSELS OF WISDOM—I.

### Selections from Proverbs

The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of knowledge;
But the foolish despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father,
And forsake not the law of thy mother:
For they shall be a chaplet of grace unto thy head,
And chains about thy neck.

Let not kindness and truth forsake thee:
Bind them about thy neck;
Write them upon the tablet of thy heart:
So shalt thou find favor and good understanding
In the sight of God and man.

Trust in Jehovah with all thy heart,
And lean not upon thine own understanding:
In all thy ways acknowledge him,
And he will direct thy paths.

Honor Jehovah with thy substance,
And with the firstfruits of all thine increase:
So shall thy barns be filled with plenty,
And thy vats shall overflow with new wine.

My son, despise not the chastening of Jehovah;
Neither be weary of his reproof:

**For whom Jehovah loveth he reproveth,**
**Even as a father the son in whom he delighteth.**

Enter not into the path of the wicked,
And walk not in the way of evil men.

**Avoid it, pass not by it;**
**Turn from it, and pass on.**

A false balance is an abomination to Jehovah;
But a just weight is his delight.

**When pride cometh, then cometh shame;**
**But with the lowly is wisdom.**

The integrity of the upright shall guide them;
But the perverseness of the treacherous shall destroy them.

**Riches profit not in the day of wrath;**
**But righteousness delivereth from death.**

The righteousness of the perfect shall direct his way;

**But the wicked shall fall by his own wickedness.**

The way of a fool is right in his own eyes;

**But he that is wise hearkeneth unto counsel.**

A fool's vexation is presently known;

**But a prudent man concealeth shame.**

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## 96. COUNSELS OF WISDOM—II.

### Selections from Proverbs

Better is little, with the fear of Jehovah,
Than great treasure and trouble therewith.

**Better is a dinner of herbs, where love is,**
**Than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.**

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty;
And he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city.

**Whoso mocketh the poor reproacheth his Maker;**
**And he that is glad at calamity shall not be unpunished.**

He that justifieth the wicked, and he that condemneth the righteous,
Both of them alike are an abomination to Jehovah.

**A friend loveth at all times;**
**And a brother is born for adversity.**

The discretion of a man maketh him slow to anger;
And it is his glory to pass over a transgression.

**Wrath is cruel, and anger is overwhelming;**
**But who is able to stand before jealousy?**

Better is open rebuke
Than love that is hidden.

**Faithful are the wounds of a friend;**
**But the kisses of an enemy are profuse.**

Boast not thyself of to-morrow;
For thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

**Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth;**
**A stranger, and not thine own lips.**

A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches,
And loving favor rather than silver and gold.

**The rich and the poor meet together:**
**Jehovah is the maker of them all.**

A prudent man seeth the evil, and hideth himself;
But the simple pass on, and suffer for it.

**The reward of humility and the fear of Jehovah**
**Is riches, and honor, and life.**

Thorns and snares are in the way of the perverse:
He that keepeth his soul shall be far from them.

**Train up a child in the way he should go,**
**And even when he is old he will not depart from it.**

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## 97. BEATITUDES

### Matt. 5: 3-12

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

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

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

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

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

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

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

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

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

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

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## 98. THE LORD'S PRAYER

### Matt. 6: 9-13

**Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so on earth.**

Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors. And bring us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one; *for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory for ever. Amen.

*This ending is omitted from the American Revised text because it appears in only a few of the ancient manuscripts.

## 99. THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

**Ex.** 20: 2-17

I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

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

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

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

5. Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

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

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

## 100. BENEDICTIONS

1. Jehovah watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.—Gen. 31: 49.

2. Jehovah bless thee and keep thee:
Jehovah make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee:
Jehovah lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.—Num. 6: 24-26.

3. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight,
O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.
—Ps. 19: 14.

4. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you.—1 Thess. 5: 28.

5. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us, unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.—Eph. 3: 20, 21.

6. Now the God of peace be with you all. Amen.—Rom. 15: 33.

7. The God of all grace, who called you unto his eternal glory in Christ, after that ye have suffered a little while, shall himself perfect, establish, strengthen you. To him be the dominion for ever and ever. Amen.—1 Pet. 5: 10, 11.

8. Now the Lord of peace himself give you peace at all times in all ways. The Lord be with you all.—2 Thess. 3: 16.

9. Peace be to the brethren, and love with faith, from God the Father and the Lord Jesus Christ. Grace be with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ with a love incorruptible.—Eph. 6: 23, 24.

10. Now unto him that is able to guard you from stumbling, and to set you before the presence of his glory without blemish in exceeding joy, to the only God our Saviour, through Jesus Christ our Lord, be glory, majesty, dominion and power, before all time, and now, and for evermore. Amen.—Jude 24, 25.

11. Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus, make you perfect in every good thing to do his will, working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.—Heb. 13: 20, 21.

12. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all.—2 Cor. 13: 14.

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