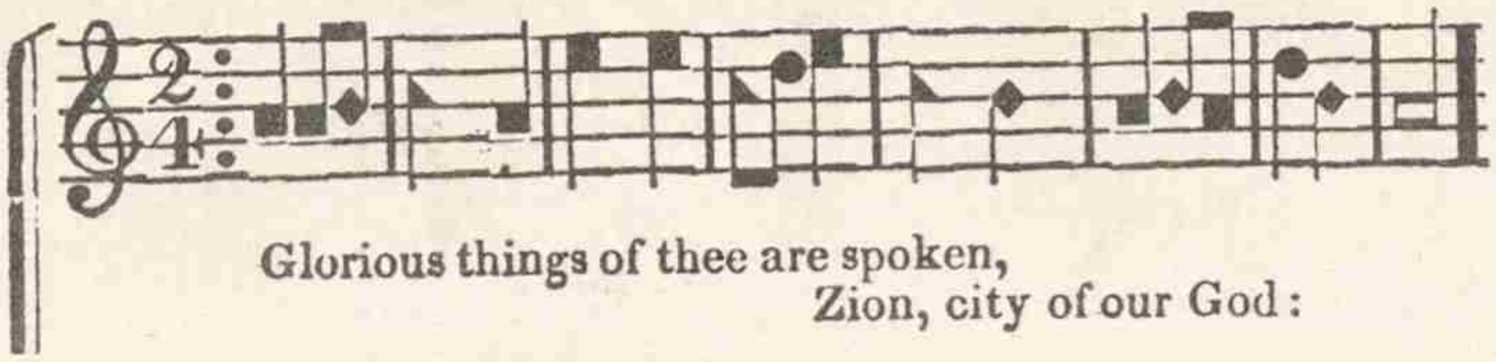AN

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THE ORDER OF MORNING SERVICE.

HYMN.

Minister: The Introit.

Congregation:

GLORIA PATRI.

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

or the GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Min.: The Lord be with you.

Cong.: And with thy spirit.

Min.: Collect.

Cong.: Amen.

Min.: Epistle.

Congregation:

HALLELUJAH! O Lord, deal with Thy servant according unto Thy mercy: and teach me Thy statutes. I am Thy servant, give me

understanding that I may know Thy testimonies. Hallelujah!

Min.: Gospel.

Cong.: Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

Minister and Cong.:

APOSTLES' CREED.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

or (when Communion,) NICENE CREED.

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of His Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father, By whom all things were made; Who, for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man; And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; And the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father; And He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father

and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy Christian and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins; And I look for the Resurrection of the dead; And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

HYMN.

Sermon, Confession and Absolution, General and Special Prayers.

Min. and Cong.: Lord's Prayer.

HYMN.

BENEDICTION.

DOXOLOGY.

SILENT PRAYER.

THE HOLY COMMUNION.

(After the Sermon and Prayers.)

Congregation:

OFFERTORY.

CREATE in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right Spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

Min.: The Lord be with you.

Cong.: And with thy spirit

Min.: Lift up your hearts.

Cong.: We lift them up unto the Lord.

Min.: Let us give thanks unto the Lord.

Cong.: It is meet and right so to do.

Min.: Proper Preface.

Congregation:

SANCTUS.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory; Hosanna in the highest.

Min.: Consecration.

Congregation:

AGNUS DEI.

O CHRIST, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us!

O Christ, Thou Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace! Amen, Amen.

DISTRIBUTION.

Min.: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good.

Cong.: And His mercy endureth forever.

Min.: Collect.

Congregrtion:

NUNC DIMITTIS.

LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word:

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation: which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

BENEDICTION.

DOXOLOGY.

SILENT PRAYER.

THE ORDER OF EVENING SERVICE.

Min.: O Lord open Thou my lips,

Cong.: And my mouth shall show forth
Thy praise,

Min.: Invitatory.

Congregation:

GLORY be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

HYMN.

Min.: Prayer.

Cong.: Amen.

Min.: Scripture Lesson.

Congregation:

SANCTIFY us Ö Lord, through Thy truth,
Thy word is truth.

HYMN.

Sermon and Prayer.

HYMN.

Min. and Cong.: Lord's Prayer.

BENEDICTION.

DOXOLOGY.

SILENT PRAYER.

ANTIPHONIES

Minister: The Lord be with you.

Congregation: And with thy spirit.

M. Call upon me in the day of trouble.

C. I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify Me.

M. Create in Me a clean heart, O God.

C. And renew a right spirit within me.

M. God. even our own God, shall bless us. Hall.

C. God shall bless us ; and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him. Hall.

M. Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness.

C. According unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out our transgressions.

M. Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Thy name.

C. Deliver us, and purge away our sins, for Thy name's sake.

M. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord. Hall.

C. And to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High. Hall.

M. Lord, preserve unto us Thy Word.

C. Thy Word is unto us the joy and rejoicing of our hearts.

M. O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good. Hall.

C. For His mercy endureth forever. Hall.

M. Sanctify us O Lord, through Thy truth. Hall.

C. Thy Word is truth. Hall.

M. Save Thy people, O Lord, and bless Thine inheritance.

C. Feed them also, and lift them up forever.

M. Teach me, O Lord, to do Thy will.

C. Thy good Spirit lead me into the land of uprightness.

M. Teach me Thy way, O Lord: I will walk in Thy truth.

C. Unite my heart to fear Thy name.

M. Turn Thou us, O Lord, and we shall be turned.

C. Save us, and we shall be saved.

M. We praise God, Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Hall.

C. We praise Him now and evermore. Hall.

ARRANGEMENT OF HYMNS.

			GERMAN.	ENGLISH.
I	Sunday - - -	Nos. 1– 14	6	8
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III	New Year - - - -	41– 49	5	4
IV	Epiphany - - - -	50– 52	2	1
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VI	Passion - - - - -	58– 87	15	15
VII	Easter - - - - -	88– 98	8	3
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XX	Evening - - - - -	296–309	7	7
XXI	Praise - - - - -	310–334	8	17
XXII	The Cross and Comfort	335–367	20	13
XXIII	Death and Burial - -	368–386	12	7
XXIV	Eternity - - - - -	387–400	4	10
XXV	Doxologies - - - - - -		203	197

HYMNS.

SUNDAY.

1 IAMBIC. 8. 7.

ALL glory be to God on high,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended;
God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
O thank Him for His goodness!

2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks forever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never:
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Done is whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!

3 O Jesus Christ, Thou only Son
Of God, Thy heavenly Father,
Who didst for all our sins atone
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high,
From out our depths, we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Saviour's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

2 7, 6.

ABIDE, O dearest Jesus,
Among us with Thy grace,
That Satan may not harm us,
Nor we to sin give place.

2 Abide, O dear Redeemer,
Among us with Thy Word,
And thus now and hereafter
True peace and joy afford.

3 Abide with heavenly brightness
Among us, precious Light;
Thy truth direct, and keep us
From error's gloomy night.

4 Abide with richest blessings
Among us, bounteous Lord;
Let us in grace and wisdom
Grow daily through Thy Word.

5 Abide with Thy protection
Among us, Lord our Strength;
Lest world and Satan fell us,
And overcome at length.

6 Abide, O faithful Saviour,
Among us with Thy love,
Grant steadfastness, and help us
To reach our home above.

3 C. M.

ALMIGHTY GOD! Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundred fold
The fruits of peace and joy.

4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow,
That all whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.

4 7, 8, 8.

BLESSED Jesus, at Thy word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.

4 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Praise to Thee and adoration!
Grant that we Thy word may trust,
And obtain true consolation,
While we here below must wander,
Till we sing Thy praises yonder.

5 8, 7.

LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us each, Thy Love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace,
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

6 L. M.

LORD Jesus Christ, to us attend,
Thy Holy Spirit to us send,
With grace to rule us day by day,
And lead us in true wisdom's way.

2 Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,

Our faith increase, and grant us light,
That we may know Thy Name aright;

3 Until we join the host that cry,
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One !
To Thee, O Holy Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity !

7 H. M.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy Love,
Thine earthly temples are !

To Thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!

They praise Thee still;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,

Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
O glorious seat, | Shall thither bring
When God our King | Our willing feet!

8 L. M.

LORD, open Thou my heart to hear,
And by Thy Word to me draw near,
Let me Thy Word still pure retain,
Let me Thy child and heir remain.

2 Thy Word doth move the inmost heart,
Thy Word doth perfect health impart,
Thy Word my soul with joy doth bless,
Thy Word brings peace and blessedness.

3 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

9 8, 7.

MAY the grace of Christ our Savior,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

10 7s.

NOW may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2 May He teach us to fulfill
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

11 7, 8, 8.

NOW our worship sweet is o'er—
Singing, praying, teaching, hearing;
Let us gladly God adore
For His gracious strength and cheering.
Praise our God, who fain would save us,
For the rich repast He gave us.

2 Now the Blessing cheers our heart,
And the Service all is ended,
Let us joyfully depart,—
Be our souls to God commended.

May His Spirit ever guide us,
And with all things well provide us.

3 Let our going out be blest,
Bless our entrance in like measure;
Bless, O Lord, our toil and rest,
Bless our bread, our grief and pleasure,
Be in death Thy blessing given,
And make us blest heirs of heaven.

12 H. M.

ON what has now been sown,
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is Thine alone
To make it spring and grow:
Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise.

2 To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers,
Accept what is Thine own,
And pardon what is ours:
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to Thy Word a blessing give.

3 O grant that each of us,
Who meet before Thee here,
May meet together thus,
When Thou and Thine appear,
And follow Thee to heaven our home;
E'en so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come!

13 C. M.

THIS is the day the Lord hath made;
He calls the hours His own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

14 L. M.

THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive Thy word;
Now let Thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mixed with what we hear.

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3 To us the sacred word apply
With sovereign power and energy;
And may we, in Thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4 Father, in us Thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know and do Thy will;
Thy saving power and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

ADVENT AND CHRISTMAS.

15 L. M.

AGAIN is come the new church-year;
Rejoice, all Christians, far and near!
Thy King, O Zion, comes to Thee,
Therefore rejoice eternally!
Hallelujah!

2 Now in our midst anew are heard
The lessons of God's gracious Word,
Which shows the way to life in heaven.
For this all praise to God be given!
Hallelujah!

3 What we are taught by Thy true Word,
By which our faith is strengthened, Lord,
Let that abide in us, that we
May render endless praise to Thee.

Hallelujah!

16 7,6.

A GREAT and mighty wonder
Our Christmas Festal brings :
On earth, a lowly infant,
Behold the King of kings !

2 The Word is made incarnate,
Descending from on high ;
And Cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds, from the sky.

3 And we with them triumphant,
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"

4 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The Saviour and the Lord !

5 And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His sceptre,
Our Lord and God for aye.

17

ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear || Far and near
Sweetest angel voices ;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air || everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

2 Forth to-day the conqu'ror goeth,
Who the foe, || Sin and woe,
Death and hell o'erthroweth.
God is man, man to deliver,
His dear Son || Now is one
With our blood forever.

3 Shall we still dread God's displeasure,
Who to save || freely gave
Us His dearest treasure ?
To redeem us, He hath given
His own Son || From the throne
Of His might in heaven.

4 Should He, who Himself imparted,
Aught withhold || From the fold,

Leave us broken-hearted ?
Should the Son of God not love us,
Who to cheer || Suff'rers here
Left His throne above us ?

5 If our blessed Lord and Maker
Hated men, || would He then
Be of flesh partaker ?
If He in our woe delighted,
Would He bear || all the care
Of our race benighted ?

6 He becomes the Lamb that taketh
Sin away, || And for aye
Full atonement maketh.
For our life His own He tenders,
And our race, || By His grace,
Meet for glory renders.

7 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, || Doth entreat :
"Flee from woe and danger ;
Brethren, from all ills that grieve you,
You are freed, || All you need
I will surely give you."

8 Come, then, banish all your sadness,
One and all, || Great and small,

Come with songs of gladness;
Love Him who with love is glowing,
Hail the Star || Near and far
Light and joy bestowing!

9 Ye whose anguish knew no measure,
Weep no more, || See the door
To celestial pleasure.
Cling to Him, for he will guide you
Where no cross, || Pain or loss,
Can again betide you.

10 Hither come, ye heavy-hearted,
Who for sin, || Deep within,
Long and sore have smarted;
For the poisoned wounds you're feeling
Help is near, || One is here
Mighty for their healing.

11 Hither come, ye poor and wretched,
Know His will || Is to fill
Every hand outstretched;
Here are riches without measure,
Here forget || all regret,
Fill your hearts with treasure.

12 Let me in my arms receive Thee,
On Thy breast || Let me rest,

Saviour, ne'er to leave Thee !
Since Thou hast Thyself presented
Now to me, || I shall be
Evermore contented.

13 Guilt no longer can distress me ;
Son of God, || Thou my load
Bearest to release me.
Stain in me Thou findest never ;
I am clean, || All my sin
Is removed forever.

14 I am pure, in Thee believing,
From Thy store || Evermore
Richest robes receiving.
In my heart I will enfold Thee,
Treasure rare || Let me there
Loving ever hold Thee !

15 Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
While I've breath, || Nor shall death
My devotion perish ;
I shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, || In the joy
That can alter never.

18

ALL praise to Jesus' hallowed name,
Who of virgin pure became
True man for us! The angels sing,
As the glad news to earth they bring.
Kyrieleis.

2 Th' eternal Father's only Son
For a manger leaves His throne;
Disguised in our poor flesh and blood
Is now the everlasting Good.
Kyrieleis.

3 He whom the world could not inclose
Doth in Mary's lap repose.
He is become an infant small,
Who by His might upholdeth all.
Kyrieleis.

4 Th' eternal Light, come down from heaven,
Hath to us new sunshine given;
It shineth in the midst of night,
And maketh us the sons of light.
Kyrieleis.

5 The Father's Son, God everblest,
In the world became a guest;
He leads us from this vale of tears,
And makes us in His Kingdom heirs.
Kyrieleis.

6 He came to earth despised and poor,
Man to pity and restore,
And make us rich in heaven above,
Equal with angels through His love.
Kyrieleis.

7 All this He did, that He might prove
To us sinners His great love ;
For this let Christendom adore
And praise His name for evermore.
Kyrieleis.

19

ARISE, sons of the Kingdom !
The King is drawing nigh ;
Arise, and hail with gladness
The Ruler from on high.
Ye Christians, hasten forth !
Your praise and homage bring Him,
And glad hosannas sing Him ;
Naught else your love is worth.

2 Arise, ye drooping mourners !
The King is very near ;
Away with grief and sorrow,
For lo ! your Help is here.
Behold, in many a place—
O blessed consolation !—
We find Him, our Salvation,
In His pure means of grace.

3 Arise, ye much afflicted!
The King is now not far;
Rejoice, ye long dejected,
Here comes the Morning Star.
The Lord will give you joy;
Though troubles now distress you,
With comfort He will bless you,
E'en death He will destroy.

4 Now hear, ye bold transgressors,
The King does well give heed
To all that ye are doing,
And to the life ye lead,
Enthralled by sin and hell;
Nothing in all creation
Escapes His observation,
He marketh all things well.

5 Be righteous, ye His subjects,
The King is just and true;
Prepare for Him a high-way,
Make all things straight and new.
He means all for our good;
Then let us bear the crosses
Which He Himself imposes,
In an undaunted mood.

6 Though war and conflagration
Take all our goods away:

The Lord is our salvation
And heritage for aye.
E'en though our loved ones die,
Yet they are not forsaken,
But from this world were taken
To live with God on high.

7 Arise, ye poor and needy !
The King provides for you ;
He comes with succor speedy,
With mercy ever new.
He who a beast did heed
Lets not His children perish ;
All hopes that man may cherish
He can fulfill indeed.

8 He never more forsaketh
A child that feels the rod,
Who Him his refuge maketh,
And puts his trust in God.
He is our sovereign King ;
E'en death itself shall never
Those from their Master sever
Who to His mercy cling.

9 Arise, ye faint and fearful !
The King now comes with might;

His heart hath long since loved us,
He makes our darkness light.
Now are our sorrows o'er;
No wrath shall e'er befall us,
Since God in grace doth call us,
His children evermore.

10 Haste then, with eager footsteps,
To see your Sovereign there
He rides as King of Zion,
Strong, glorious, meek, and fair.
Draw near the Lord, and give
To Him your salutation,
Who bringeth great salvation,
And bids the sinner live.

11 The King in grace remembers
His loved ones here below
With gifts of royal treasures,
Yea, doth Himself bestow
Through His blest Word and grace.
O King, arrayed in splendor,
To Thee all praise we'll render
Here, and there face to face.

12 O rich the gifts Thou bring'st us,
Thyself made poor and weak;

O Love beyond expression
That thus can sinners seek!
For this, O Lord, will we
Our joyous tribute bring Thee,
And glad hosannas sing Thee,
And ever grateful be.

20 11s

COME hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing;
Come see in the manger our Saviour and King!
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither to worship the Lord!

2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a virgin He does not despise:
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord:
O come ye, come hither to worship the Lord!

3 Hark, hark to the angels all singing in Heaven,
"To God in the highest all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth.
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent Word!
O come, let us hasten to worship the Lord!

21 7, 8, 7.

COME, Thou, precious Ransom, come!
Only Hope for sinful mortals!
Come, O Saviour of the world!
Open are to Thee all portals;
Come in wonted suavity,
Anxiously we wait for Thee.

2 O great King of glory, come!
Let me be Thy living temple;
Enter Thou into my heart,
Though I am but poor and simple;
Yet my riches then shall be
That Thou reignest, Lord, in me.

3 My Hosannas and my palms
Graciously receive, I pray Thee;
Evermore, as best I can,
Saviour, I will homage pay Thee;
And in faith I will embrace,
Lord, Thy merit through Thy grace.

4 Hail! Hosanna! David's Son,
Help, Lord, hear our supplication!
Let Thy Kingdom, sceptre, crown
Bring us blessing and salvation,
That forever we may sing:
Hail! Hosanna to our King!

22 L. M.

FROM heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Whereof I now will say and sing.

2 To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

3 This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Saviour be,
From all your sins to make you free.

4 He brings those blessings, long ago
Prepared by God for all below,
That in His heavenly Kingdom blest
You may with us forever rest.

5 These are the tokens ye shall mark;
The swaddling-clothes and manger dark;
There shall ye find the young child laid,
By whom the heavens and earth were made.

6 Now let us all with gladsome cheer,
Follow the shepherds, and draw near;
To see the wondrous gift of God,
Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.

7 Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
What is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child, so young and fair?
Dear little Jesus lieth there.

8 Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom the sinful world is blest!
Thou com'st to share my misery,
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

9 Ah! Lord, who hast created all,
How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
That Thou must choose Thy infant bed,
Where humble cattle lately fed.

10 And were the world ten times as wide,
With gold and jewels beautified,
It would be far too small to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee,

11 For velvets soft and silken stuff
Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
Whereon Thou King, so rich and great,
As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.

12 And thus, dear Lord, it pleased Thee,
To make this truth quite plain to me;
That this world's honor, wealth, and might
Are naught and worthless in Thy sight.

13 Ah! dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

14 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:

15 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given!
While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad New Year to all the earth.

23 7, 6.

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

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;

To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing;
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

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

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

24 C. M.

HARK, the glad sound, the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
To enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

25 7s.

HARK! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"

2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

3 Christ, by highest Heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb!

4 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail, the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel!

5 Hail, the heavenly prince of Peace,
Hail, the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.

6 Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.

7 Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
O, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!

26 8, 7.

HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! the angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.

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

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

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

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

6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

27 C. M.

JOY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

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

3 No more let sin and sorrow 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.

28 7s.

LET the earth now praise the Lord,
Who hath truly kept His word,
And the sinners' Help and Friend
Now at last to us doth send.

2 What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

3 Abram's promised great Reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly came, as long foretold.

4 Welcome, O my Saviour, now!
Hail! my portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,
O prepare Thyself a way.

5 King of glory, enter in!
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,
As Thou hast so often done;
It belongs to Thee alone.

6 As thy coming was in peace,
Noiseless, full of gentleness,
Let the same mind dwell in me
That was ever found in Thee.

7 Comfort my desponding heart;
Thou my strength and refuge art.
I am weak, and cunningly
Satan lays his snares for me.

8 Bruise for me the serpent's head,
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cleave to Thee in faith,
Safely kept through life and death:

9 And when Thou dost come again
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Truly ransomed by Thy grace.

29 7, 6.

LET us all with gladsome voice
Praise the God of heaven,
Who to bid our hearts rejoice
His own Son hath given.

2 To this vale of tears He comes,
Here to serve in sadness,
That with Him in heaven's fair homes
We may reign in gladness.

3 We are rich, for He was poor;
Is not this a wonder?
Therefore, praise God evermore,
Here on earth and yonder!

4 O Lord Christ, our Saviour dear,
Be Thou ever near us.
Grant us now a glad New Year;
Amen, Jesus, hear us!

30 8, 8, 6.

LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of Kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here;
Life and salvation He doth bring,
Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing:
We praise Thee, Father, now,
Creator, wise art Thou!

2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side,
His Kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe He brings;
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Saviour, now,
Mighty in deed art Thou!

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!

The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss:
O Comforter Divine,
What boundless grace is Thine!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's supply,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin:
To Thee, O God, be praise,
For word, and deed, and grace!

5 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal be won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name.

31 L. M.

NOW praise we Christ, the Holy One,
The spotless virgin Mary's Son,
Far as the blessed sun doth shine,
E'en to the world's remote confine.

2 He who Himself all things did make,
A servant's form vouchsafed to take,
That He as man mankind might win,
And save His creatures from their sin.

3 The grace of God, the mighty Lord,
On the chaste mother was outpoured;
O virgin pure and undefiled
In wondrous wise conceived a child.

4 The holy maid was the abode
And temple of the living God;
For she, who knew not man, was blest
With God's own Word made manifest.

5 The noble mother bare a Son,
For so did Gabriel's promise run,
Whom John confessed, and leapt with joy,
Ere yet the mother knew her boy.

6 In a rude manger, stretched on hay,
In poverty content He lay;
With milk was fed the Lord of all,
Who feeds the ravens when they call.

7 The heavenly choir rejoice, and raise
Their voice to God in songs of praise;
To humble shepherds is proclaimed
The Shepherd who the world hath framed.

8 All honor unto Christ be paid,
Pure offspring of the holy maid,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Till time in endless time be lost.

32 7, 6.

O LORD, how shall I meet Thee,
How welcome Thee aright?
All nations long to greet Thee,
My hope, my heart's delight!
O kindle, dearest Jesus,
Thy lamp within my breast,
That I may know what pleases
Thee, Lord, my heavenly guest.

2 Thy Zion strews before Thee
Green boughs and fairest palms,
And I, too, will adore Thee
With sweetest songs and psalms.
My heart shall bloom forever
For Thee with praises new,
And from Thy name shall never
Withhold the honor due.

3 What hast Thou left ungranted
To give me glad relief?
When soul and body panted
In utmost depth of grief,

In deepest degradation,
Devoid of joy and peace,
Then, Thou, my soul's salvation,
Didst come to bring release.

4 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou com'st to set me free;
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou com'st to honor me;
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail or leave me
As earthly riches fly.

5 Naught, naught, dear Lord, could move Thee
To leave Thy rightful place
Save love, for which I love Thee;
A love that could embrace
A world where sorrow dwelleth,
Which sin and suffering fill,
More than the tongue e'er telleth;—
Yet Thou couldst love it still!

6 Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom:
Despair not, He is near you,
Yea, standing at the door.

Who best can help and cheer you,
And bid you weep no more.

7 No care nor effort either
Is needed day or night,
How ye may draw Him hither
In your own strength and might.
He comes, he comes with gladness,
Moved by His love alone,
To calm your fear and sadness,
Which unto Him are known.

8 Sin's debt, that fearful burden,
Let not your soul's distress;
Your guilt the Lord will pardon
And cover with His grace.
He comes, he comes procuring
The peace of sin forgiven,
To all God's sons securing
Their part and lot in heaven.

9 Why should the wicked move you?
Heed not their craft and spite!
Your Saviour who doth love you,
Will scatter all their might.
He comes, a King most glorious,
And all His earthly foes
In vain His course victorious
Endeavor to oppose.

10 He comes to judge the nations,
A terror to His foes,
A light of consolations
And blessed hope to those
Who love the Lord's appearing.
O glorious Sun, now come,
Send forth Thy beams so cheering,
And guide us safely home!

33

O REJOICE, ye Christians, loudly,
For our joy has now begun;
Wondrous things our God hath done;
Tell abroad His goodness proudly,
Who our race hath honored thus
That He deigns to dwell with us.
Joy, O joy, beyond all gladness!
Christ hath done away with sadness!
Hence, all sorrow and repining,
For the Sun of grace is shining!

2 See, my soul, thy Saviour chooses
Weakness here and poverty,
In such love He comes to thee,
Nor the hardest couch refuses;
All He suffers for thy good,
To redeem thee by His blood,
Joy, O joy, etc.

3 Lord, how shall I thank Thee rightly!
I acknowledge that by Thee
I am saved eternally.
Let me not forget it lightly,
But to Thee through all things cleave;
So shall heart and mind receive
Joy, O joy, etc.

4 Jesus, guard and guide Thy members,
Fill Thy brethren with Thy grace,
Hear their prayers in every place,
Quicken now life's faintest embers;
Grant all Christians, far and near,
Holy peace, a glad New Year!
Joy, O joy, etc.

34 C. M.

PRAISE God the Lord, ye sons of clay,
Before His highest throne,
Who opens heaven again this day,
And gives us His own Son.

2 He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,
Is born an infant small,
And in a manger poor and lone
Lies in an humble stall.

3 He lays aside His power divine,
A servant's form doth take,

In want and lowness He doth pine
Who heaven and earth did make.

4 He nestles at His mother's breast,
Her milk His food must be,
Whom saints and angels call the Blest,
For David's Root is He.

5 'Tis He who in these latter days
From Judah's tribe should come,
By whom the Lord again would raise
His Church, His Christendom.

6 A wondrous change which He doth make!
He takes our flesh and blood,
And lays aside for sinners' sake,
His majesty of God.

7 He serves, that I a lord may be;
A great exchange, indeed!
Could Jesus' love do more for me,
To help me in my need?

8 He opens us again the door
Of paradise to-day;
The cherub guards the gate no more.
To God our thanks we pay!

35 L. M.

REJOICE, rejoice, ye sons of clay!
God comes to you from heaven to-day;
The Lord is born a little child
Of Mary, virgin undefiled.

2 He is the Branch of Jesse's tree,
The Lion out of Judah, He
The gentile's Light, the promised Seed
Who was to bruise the Sərpent's head.

3 He brings us peace and happiness,
And heals all sorrow and distress
Which on account of Adam's fall
Forever weighed upon us all.

4 Through His low birth and holy blood
We all are saved by Christ, true God;
The angels' glory we shall share,
And in His Kingdom live fore'er.

36 7s.

SAVIOUR of the heathen, come,
Virgin's Son, here make Thy home;
Wonder at it, heaven and earth,
That the Lord chose such a birth.

2 Not by human flesh and blood,
By the Spirit of our God
Was the Word of God made flesh—
Woman's blossom, sweet and fresh.

3 Though the Virgin was with child,
Chastity proved undefiled;
Many a virtue rare forth shone,
God was there upon His throne.

4 Now He leaves His royal room
In the Holy Virgin's womb,
God by nature, man by birth,
He now runs His course on earth.

5 From the Father forth He came,
And returned unto the same,
Down to hell He went alone,
And again to God's high throne.

6 Thou, the Father's equal, win
Victory in the flesh o'er sin,
By Thy strength divine, O Lord,
Help to our frail flesh afford.

7 Lord Thy manger is so bright,
Night sends forth a novel light;
Darkness must not enter there,
Faith abides in light fore'er.

8 Praise to God the Father sing,
Praise to God, the Son, our King,
Praise to God the Spirit be
Ever and eternally.

37 7, 6.

THE Bridegroom soon will call us:
Come, all ye wedding guests!
May not His voice appall us
While slumber binds our breasts!
May all our lamps be burning,
And oil be found in store,
That we with Him returning,
May open find the door!

2 There shall we see delighted
Our dear Redeemer's face,
Who leads our souls benighted
To glory by His grace;
The patriarchs shall meet us,
The prophet's holy band,
Apostles, martyrs, greet us
In that celestial land.

3 They will not blush to own us
As brothers, sisters dear,
Love ever will be shown us
When we with them appear
We all shall come before Him,
Who for us man became,
As Lord and God adore Him,
And ever bless His name.

4 Our Father, rich in blessing,
Will give us crowns of gold,
And to His bosom pressing,
Impart a bliss untold,
Will welcome with embraces
Of never-ending love,
And deck us with His graces
In blissful realms above.

5 In yonder home shall never
Be silent music's voice;
With hearts and lips forever
We shall in God rejoice
The angels shall adore Him,
All saints shall sing His praise.
And bring with joy before Him
Their sweetest heavenly lays.

6 In mansions fair and spacious
Will God the feast prepare,
And, ever kind and gracious,
Bid us its riches share;
There bliss that knows no measure
From springs of love shall flow,
And never-changing pleasure
His bounty will bestow.

7 Thus God shall from all evil
Forever make us free,
From sin andfrom the devil,
From all adversity,
From sickness, pain and sadness,
From troubles, cares and fears,
And grant us heavenly gladness,
And wipe away our tears.

38 L. M.

IMMANUEL, we sing Thy praise,
Thou Prince of Life and Fount of Grace,
Thou Flower of Heaven and Star of Morn,
Thou Lord of lords, Thou Virgin-born.
Hallelujah.

2 With all Thy saints, Thee, Lord, we sing,
Praise, honor, thanks to Thee we bring,
That Thou, O long-expected guest,
Hast come at last to make us blest!
Hallelujah.

3 For Thee, since first the world was made,
So many hearts have watched and prayed;
The patriarchs' and prophets' throng
For Thee have hoped and waited long.
Hallelujah.

4 Above all others longed for Thee
Thy people's King and Shepherd, he
With whom Thou, Lord, so well wert pleased,
When with His harp Thy name he praised.
Hallelujah.

5 Ah, that the Saviour soon would come
To break our bonds and lead us home!
Ah, that He might salvation bring,
Then Jacob would rejoice and sing.
Hallelujah.

6 Now Thou art here, Thou ever blest!
In lowly manger Thou dost rest;
Who makest all things great, art small;
Naked Thyself, who clothest all.
Hallelujah.

7 All heavens are Thine, yet Thou dost come
To sojourn in a stranger's home;
A mother's milk dost not despise,
Who art the joy of angel's eyes.
Hallelujah.

8 Thou hast set bounds to earth and sea,
Yet swaddling-bands encircle Thee;
Thou'rt God—a bed of straw Thou hast;
Thou'rt man—yet art the First and Last.
Hallelujah.

9 From Thee above all gladness flows,
Yet Thou must bear such bitter woes;
The gentiles' Light and Hope Thou art,
Yet findest none to soothe Thy heart.
Hallelujah.

10 The sweetest friend of man Thou art,
Yet many hate Thee in their heart;
By Herod's heart Thou art abhorred,
Yet Thou art our salvation, Lord.
Hallelujah.

11 But I, Thy humblest servant, may
Confess my love and freely say,
I love Thee truly, but I would
That I might love Thee as I should.
Hallelujah

12 I have the will, the power is weak,
Yet, Lord, my humble offering take
And graciously the love receive
Which my poor heart to Thee can give.
Hallelujah.

13 Thou to be weak dost not disdain,
Dost choose the things the world deems vain,
Are poor and needy and content
To suffer poverty and want.
Hallelujah.

14 Thou sleepest on tne lap of earth;
The manger where Thou at Thy birth
Wast laid to rest, the lay, the stall
Were mean and miserable all.
Hallelujah.

15 And therefore doth my courage rise,
Me also Thou wilt not despise;
O dearest Lord, Thy tender grace
Fills me with hope and happiness.
Hallelujah.

16 Although I've passed in sin my days,
And wandered far from wisdom's ways,
Yet therefore Thou to earth hast come,
To bring the wand'ring sinner home.
Hallelujah.

17 Had I no load of sin to bear,
Thy grace, O Lord, I could not share;
In vain had'st Thou been born for me,
If from God's wrath I had been free.
Hallelujah.

18 Now fearlessly I come to Thee,
From every grief Thou mak'st me free;
Thou bearest the wrath, dt death destroy
And turnest sorrow into joy.
Hallelujah.

19 Thou art my Head, my Lord divine,
I am Thy member, whole Thine,
And by Thy Spirit's gracious power
Will seek to serve Thee evermore.
Hallelujah.

20 I'll sing loud hallelujahs here
With joyful spirit year by year;
And in Thy courts of joy above
Forever I will sing Thy love.
Hallelujah.

39

L. M.

TO shepherds, as they watched by night,
Appeared a troop of angels bright;
Behold the tender babe, they said,
In yonder lowly manger laid,

2 At Bethlehem, in David's town,
As Micah did of old make known;
'Tis Jesus Christ, your Lord and King,
Who doth to all salvation bring.

3 Rejoice ye, then, that through His Son
God is with sinners now at one;
Made like yourselves of flesh and blood,
Your brother is the eternal God.

4 What harm can sin and death then do?
The true God now abides with you.

Let Hell and Satan chide and chafe,
God is your brother—ye are safe.

5 Not one He will nor can forsake
Who Him his confidence doth make;
E'en if their worst your en'mies try,
Ye may their pow'rless rage defy.

6 Ye must prevail at last, for ye
Have now become God's family;
To God forever give ye praise,
Patient and cheerful all your days.

40

WE Christians may
Rejoice to-day,
When Christ was born to comfort and to save
us;
Who thus believes
No longer grieves,
For none are lost who grasp the hope He gave
us.

2 O wondrous joy,
That God most high
Should take our flesh, and thus our race
should honor;
A virgin mild
Hath born this child,
Such grace and glory God hath put upon her.

3 Sin brought us grief ;
But Christ, relief,
When down to earth He came for our salvation;
Since God with us
Is dwelling thus,
Who dares to speak the Cristians condemnation.

4 Then hither throng
With happy song
To Him whose birth and death are our assurance ;
Through whom are we
At last set free
From sins and burdens that surpassed endurance.

5 Yes, let us praise
Our God, and raise
Loud hullelujahs to the skies above us ;
The bliss bestowed
To-day by God,
To ceaseless thankfulness and joy should move us.

NEW YEAR.

41 7s.

FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace,
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Jesus, our Redeemer hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness,
Be our true and living way.

3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for Thy promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate;
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

42 L. M.

GREAT God! we sing that mighty Hand
By which supported still we stand;
The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it, till it close.

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues;
Our helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our soul shall boast.

43

HELP us, O Lord! behold, we enter
Upon another year to-day;
In Thee our hopes and thoughts now centre,
Renew our courage for the way:
New life, new strength, new happiness
We ask of Thee, O hear and bless!

2 May every plan and undertaking
This year be all begun with Thee,

When I am sleeping or am waking,
Still let me know Thou art with me;
Abroad do Thou my footsteps guide,
At home be ever at my side.

3 Be this a time of grace and pardon;
Thy rod I take with willing mind,
But suffer naught my heart to harden,
O let me now Thy mercy find;
In Thee alone, my God, I live,
Thou only canst my sins forgive.

4 And may this year to me be holy;
Thy grace so fill my every thought
That all my life be pure and lowly
And truthful as a Christian's ought;
So make me; while yet dwelling here,
Pious and blest from year to year.

5 And grant; Lord, when the year is over,
That it for me in peace may close;
In all things care for me, and cover
My head in time of fear and woes;
So may I, when my years are gone,
Appear with joy before Thy throne.

44

NOW let us come before Him,
With songs and prayers adore Him,
Who to our life from heaven
All needed strength hath given.

2 The stream of years is flowing,
And we are onward going,
From old to new surviving,
And by His mercy thriving.

3 In woe we often languish,
And pass through times of anguish,
Of wars and trepidation,
Alarming every nation.

4 A faithful mother keepeth
Guard, while her infant sleepeth,
Its fear and grief assuaging,
When angry storms are raging.

5 Thus God His chrildren shieldeth
And full protection yieldeth ;
Whcn need and woe distress them,
His loving arms caress them.

6 In vain is all our doing ;
The labor we're pursuing
In our hands prospers never,
Unless God watches ever.

7 Our song to Thee ascendeth,
Whose mercy never endeth ;
Our thanks to Thee we render,
Who art our strong defender.

8 O God of mercy ! hear us,
Our Father ! be Thou near us ;
'Mid crosses and in sadness
Be Thou our fount of gladness.

9 To all that bow before Thee
And for Thy grace implore Thee
O grant Thy benediction
And patience in affliction.

10 With richest blessings crown us,
In all out ways, Lord ! own us ;
Give grace, who grace bestowest
To all, e'en to the lowest.

11 To all forlorn be Father,
Thy erring children gather,
And of the poor and needy
Be Thou the succor speedy.

12 Grant help to all afflicted ;
And to the souls dejected,
By melancholy haunted,
May cheerful thoughts be granted.

13 O Lord ! assistance lend us,
Thy holy Spirit send us,
That He may make us glorious,
And lead to Thee victorious.

14 All this Thy hand bestoweth,
Thou life, whence our life floweth ;

To me and all believers
Grant, Lord, these New-Year's favors.

45 IAMBIC. 8, 7.

O LORD our Father, thanks to Thee
In this new year we render,
For Thou hast been from misery
And dangers our defender;
Through all the year that now has fled
Hast given us life and daily bread,
And peace within our borders.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, our thanks to Thee
In this new year we render,
For Thou still rulest zealously
Thy fold, with mercy tender;
Thou hast redeemed us with Thy blood,
Thou art our only Trust and Good,
In life and death our Saviour.

3 Lord Holy Ghost, our thanks to Thee
In this new year we render,
For by Thy grace it is that we
Enjoy Thy Word's pure splendor;
Thus Thou hast kindled from above
Within our hearts true faith and love,
And other Christian virtues.

4 Our faithful God, we cry to Thee:
Still bless us with Thy favor;
Blot out all our iniquity,
And hide our sins forever;
Grant us a happy, good New Year,
And when the hour of death draws near,
A blest departure. Amen.

46 L. M.

THE new-born Child this early morn,
The dear Christ-child of Virgin born,
Again brings from His heavenly home
A new year to all Christendom.

2 This causes joy to angels fair,
Who love to keep us in their care;
They sing that in this wondrous Child
God now with man is reconciled.

3 Since God is reconciled with men,
What harm can Satan do us then?
O'er Satan and the gates of hell
This Christ-child shall for us prevail.

4 He brings the year of jubilee!
Why doubt we yet despondently?
Cheer up! This is a joyous day,
The Christ-child drives all care away.

47 L. M.

THE old year now hath passed away,
We thank Thee, Christ our Lord, to-day,
That Thou hast kept us through the year,
When danger and distress were near.

2 We pray Thee, O Eternal Son,
Who with the Father reign'st as one,
To guard and rule Thy Christendom
Through all the ages yet to come.

3 Take not Thy saving Word away,
Our souls' true comfort, staff, and stay;
Abide with us, and keep us free
From all false doctrines graciously.

4 O help us to forsake all sin,
A new and holier course begin;
From last year's sins, Lord, hide Thy face,
In this new year grant us Thy grace:

5 That as true Christians we may live,
Or die in peace that Thou canst give,
To rise again when Thou shalt come,
And enter our eternal home.

6 There shall we thank Thee, and adore,
With all the angels evermore;
Lord Jesus Christ, increase our faith
To praise Thy name through life and death.

48 S. M.

THE year begins with Thee,
And Thou begin'st with woe,
To let the world of sinners see
That blood for sin must flow.

2 Am I a child of tears,
Cradled in care and woe?
And seems it hard my vernal years
Few vernal joys can show?

3 I look, and hold my peace:
The giver of all good
E'en from the womb takes no release
From suffering, tears, and blood.

4 That I may reap in love,
Help me to sow in fear:
So life a winters's morn may prove
To a bright endless year.

49 7s.

WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here;
Fixed in an eternal state,
They have done with all below;
We a little longer wait,
But how little, none can know.

2 As the winged arrow flies
Speedily, the mark to find;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream:
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise;
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Pardon of our sins renew
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view.
Bless Thy Word to young and old,
Fill us with a Savior's Love;
And when lifes short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

EPIPHANY.

50 7s.

AS with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright:
So, most gracious God, may we
Evermore be led by Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom Heaven and earth adore:
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light:
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There forever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

51 7, 6.

O JESUS, King of glory!
Both David's Lord and Son!
Thy realm endures forever,
In heaven is fixed Thy throne:
Help, that in earth's dominions
Throughout from pole to pole,
Thy realm may spread salvation
To each benighted soul.

2 The eastern sages, bringing
Their tribute-gifts to Thee,
Bear witness to Thy Kingdom,
And humbly bow the knee;
To Thee the star is pointing,
To Thee th' inspired Word;
Hence joyously we hail Thee:
Our Saviour and our Lord!

3 Thou art a mighty monarch,
As by the Word we're told,
Yet carest Thou but little
For earthly goods or gold;
On no proud steed Thou ridest,
Thou wearest no jewelled crown,
Nor dwell'st in lordly castle,
But bearest scoff and frown.

4 Yet art Thou decked with beauty,
With rays of glorious light;
Thou ever teem'st with goodness,
And all Thy ways are right.
Vouchsafe to shield Thy people
With Thine almighty arm,
That they may dwell in safety
From those who mean them harm.

5 Ah, look on me with pity,
Though I am weak and poor,
Admit me to Thy Kingdom,
To dwell there, blest and sure.
I pray Thee, keep and guide me
Safe from my biter foes,
From sin, and death, and Satan;
Free me from all my woes.

6 And bid Thy Word within me
Shine as the fairest star;
Keep sin and all false doctrine
Forever from me far;
Help me confess Thee truly,
And with Thy Christendom
Here own Thee King and Saviour
And in the world to come.

52 L. M.

WHY, Herod, unrelenting Foe,
Does Christ the Lord's birth move Thee so?
He doth no earthly Kingdom crave,
Who unto us heaven's Kingdom gave.

2 The star before the wise men goes,
This light to them the true light shows;
They, by the three gifts which they bring,
Declare this Child: God, Man, and King.

3 He was baptized in Jordan's flood,
The holy, heavenly Lamb of God,
And thereby He who did no sin,
Erom all our sins hath washed us clean.

4 And now a miracle was done:
Six waterpots stood there of stone;
Christ spake the word with power divine,
The water reddened into wine.

5 All honor unto Christ be paid,
Pure offspring of the holy maid,
With Father and with Holy Ghost,
Till time in endless time be lost.

PRESENTATION.

53 8, 7, 4, 7.

ANGELS! from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye, who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds! in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heav'nly light.
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages! leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints! before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

54

IN peace and joy I now depart,
At God's disposing;
For full of comfort is my heart,
Soft reposing;
So the Lord hath promised me,
And death is but a slumber.

2 'Tis Christ that wrought this work for me,
The faithful Saviour,
Whom Thou hast made mine eyes to see
By Thy favor;
Now I know, He is my life,
My help in need and dying.

3 Him Thou hast unto all set forth,
Their great salvation,
And to His kingdom called the earth—
Every nation,
By Thy dear and wholesome Word,
In every place resounding.

4 He is the Hope and saving Light
Of lands benighted,
By Him are they who dwelt in night
Fed and lighted;
He is Israel,s praise and bliss,
Their joy, reward, and glory.

55 7, 6.

LIGHT of the Gentile nations,
Thy people's joy and love!
Drawn by Thy Spirit hither,
We gladly come to prove
Thy presence in Thy temple,
And wait with earnest mind,
As Simeon once had waited
His Saviour, God to find.

2 Yes, Lord, Thy servants meet Thee,
Even now, in every place
Where Thy true Word hath promised
That they should see Thy face.
Thou yet wilt gladly grant us,
Who gather round Thee here,
In faith's strong arms to bear Thee,
As once that aged seer.

3 Be Thou our joy, our brightness,
That shines 'mid pain and loss,
Our sun in times of terror,
The glory round our cross;
A glow in sinking spirits,
A sunbeam in distress,
Physician, friend in sickness;
In death, our happiness.

4 Let us, O Lord, be faithful
With Simeon to the end,

That so his dying song may
From all our hearts ascend:
"O Lord, now let Thy servant
Depart in peace, I pray,
Since I have seen my Saviour,
Have here beheld His day."

5 My Saviour, I behold Thee
Now with the eye of faith;
No foe of Thee can rob me,
Though bitter words he saith;
Within Thy heart abiding,
As Thou dost dwell in me,
No pain, no death has terrors
To part my soul from Thee.

6 Lord, here on earth Thou seemest
At times to frown on me,
And through my tears I often
Can scarce distinguish Thee;
But in the heavenly mansions
Shall nothing dim my sight,
And I shall see forever
Thine always glorious light.

56 L. M.

O DEAREST Jesus, Thee I pray:
Within my heart now make Thy stay,
That I, like Simeon of old,
By faith may gladly Thee infold.

2 Thou art my life and happiness,
Whom God hath sent, my soul to bless :
O cleanse and purify my heart,
That from Thy paths I ne'er depart.

3 Lord, with Thy light show me the way,
That never I may go astray ;
Ward off all sorrow and despair,
And let me be Thine own fore'er.

4 Lift up Thy face upon me, Lord,
In life and death Thy help afford ;
Then I'll depart most cheerfully
This life, whene'er it pleaseth Thee.

57 IAMBIC. 8, 7.

THANK God ! my Jesus cleanseth me
From all sins I committed,
He paid my debt and set me free,
I, therefore, am acquitted
Of sin's and Satan's bondage fell ;
My faith now laughs at death and hell,
Because my life is Jesus.

2 Why should I grieve ? He who fulfilled
The law, thus to release us ;
He who His Father's wrath has stilled
By His own death, this Jesus
Still liveth, and all that He hath
He giveth unto me through faith ;
Is there a greater treasure ?

3 Because my Jesus cleanseth me
From sin by His own merit,
I am from pain and fear set free,
Death cannot daunt my spirit,
I trust in Jesus' righteousness,
His innocence and blessedness
Are now my life and treasure.

4 Now I, like Simeon, can end
My life in peace and gladness,
And to my God I can commend
My spirit without sadness ;
For when my weary eyes I close,
My death becomes a sweet repose,
I see the joys of heaven.

5 How happy, therefore, shall I be,
When life's frail thread is broken,
When holy angels carry me
To joys that ne'er were spoken ;
When I behold Him face to face,
When I have gained that blessed place,
Prepared for me by Jesus.

6 Lord, grant that e'er prepared I be,
That naught from Thee me sever,
And when I die, let me with Thee
In glory live forever ;
Come quickly to deliver me
Lord, by Thy death and agony,
Yea, come, Lord Jesus ! Amen.

PASSION.

58

A LAMB goes uncomplaining forth,
The guilt of all men bearing;
'Tis laden with the sin of earth;
None else the burden sharing
It goes its way, grows weak and faint,
To slaughter led without complaint,
Its spotless life to offer;
Bears shame, and stripes, and wounds, and death,
Anguish and mockery, and saith,
"Willing all this I suffer."

2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great Friend
And everlasting Saviour;
Him, Him God chose, sins reign to end
And bring us to His favor
"Go forth, my Son!" He said," and bail
The children, who are doomed to hell
Without Thine intercession.
The punishment is great, and dread
The wrath, but Thou Thy blood shall shed,
And save them from perdition."

3 "Yea, Father, yea, most willingly
I'll bear what Thou commandest;
My will conforms to Thy decree,
I do what Thou demandest."

O wondrous Love! what hast Thou done!
The Father offers up His Son,
The Son content descendeth!
O Love, O Love! how strong art Thou!
In shroud and grave Thou layest Him low
Whose word the mountains rendeth!

4 Him on the cross, O Love, Thou lay'st,
Fast to that torture nailing,
Him as a spotless lamb Thou slay'st,
Till heart and flesh are failing—
The body with that crimson flood,
That precious tide of noble blood,
The heart with anguish breaking.
Sweet Lamb! what shall I render Thee
For all Thy tender love to me,
Or what return be making?

5 Lord, all my life I'll cleave to Thee,
Thy love fore'er beholding,
Thee ever, as Thou ever me,
With loving arms enfolding.
Yea, Thou shalt be my beacon-light,
To guide me safe through death's dark night,
And cheer my heart in sorrow;
Henceforth myself and all that's mine
To Thee, my Saviour, I consign,
From whom all things I borrow.

6 By morn and eve my theme shall be
Thy mercy's wondrous measure;
To sacrifice myself to Thee,
My foremost aim and pleasure.
My stream of life shall flow for Thee,
Its steadfast current ceaselessly
In praise to Thee outpouring;
And all that Thou hast done for me,
I'll treasure in my memory,
Thy gracious love adoring.

7 Dilate, shrine of my heart, and swell,
To Thee shall now be given
A treasure that doth far excel
The worth of earth and heaven.
Away with the Arabian gold,
With treasures of an earthly mold!
I found a better jewel.
My priceless treasure, Lord my God,
Is Thy most holy, precious blood,
Which flowed from wounds so cruel.

8 This treasure ever I'll employ,
This ever aid shall yield me;
In sorrow it shall be my joy,
In conflict it shall shield me;
In joy, the music of my feast,
And when all else has lost its zest,

This manna still shall feed me;
In thirst my drink; in want my food;
My company in solitude,
To comfort and to lead me.

9 Death's poison cannot harm me now,
Thy blood new life bestoweth;
My shadow from the heat art Thou,
When noonday's sunlight gloweth.
When I'm by inward grief opprest,
On Thee my weary soul shall rest,
As sick man on his pillow.
Thou art my anchor, when by woe
My bark is driven to and fro
On trouble's restless billow.

10 And when Thy glory I shall see
And taste Thy kingdom's pleasure,
Thy blood shall then my purple be,
I'll clothe me in this treasure;
It then shall be my glorious crown
Thus I'll appear before the throne
Of God, and need not hide me;
And shall, by Him to Thee betrothed,
By Thee in bridal garments clothed,
Stand as a bride beside Thee.

59 C. M.

ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred Head
For such a worm as I?

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

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

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear Cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes in tears.

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

60 C. M.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree!
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for thee!

2 Hark, how He groans! while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend!
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done; the precious ransom's paid:
"Receive my soul!" He cries:
See where He bows His sacred head!
He bows His head and dies.

4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine.
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love like Thine?

61

BELOVED Jesus, what law hast Thou broken,
That such sharp sentence should on Thee be spoken?
Of what great crime hast Thou to make confession,
Of what transgression?

2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee,
With cruel mockings to the cross they urge Thee,
They give Thee gall to drink, they still decry Thee,
They crucify Thee.

3 Whence come these sorrows, whence this
mortal anguish?
It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must
languish;
Yes, all the wrath, the woe Thou dost inherit,
'Tis I do merit.

4 What strangest punishment is suffered yon-
der?
The Shepherd dies for sheep that love to
wander,
The Master pays the debt His servants owe
Him,
Who would not know Him.

5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness,
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
Man forfeited his life, and is acquitted,
God is committed.

6 There was no spot in me by sin untainted,
Sick with its venom all my heart had fainted;
My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought
me,
Such woe it wrought me.

7 O wondrous love, whose depth no heart
hath sounded,
That brought Thee here by foes and thieves
surrounded;
All worldly pleasures, heedless, I was trying,
While Thou wert dying!

8 O mighty King, no time can dim Thy glory!
How shall I spread abroad Thy wondrous story?
How shall I find some worthy gifts to proffer?
What dare I offer?

9 For vainly doth our human wisdom ponder
Thy woes, Thy mercy still transcend our wonder.
O how should I do aught that could delight Thee!
Can I requite Thee?

10 Yet unrequited, Lord, I would not leave Thee;
I will renounce whate'er doth vex or grieve Thee,
And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most lowly,
All fires unholy.

11 But since my own strength never will suffice me
To crucify desires that still entice me,
To all good deeds, O let Thy Spirit win me,
And reign within me!

12 I'll think upon Thy mercy without ceasing,
That earth's vain joys to me no more are pleasing,
To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavor
Henceforth forever.

13 Whate'er of earthly good this life may
grant me
I'll risk for Thee ; no shame, no cross shall
daunt me ;
I shall not fear what man can do to harm
me.
Nor death alarm me.

14 But worthless is my sacrifice, I own it ;
Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou wilt not
disown it ;
Thou wilt accept my gift in Thy great
meekness,
Nor shame my weakness.

15 And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne
in heaven,
To me the crown of joy at last is given,
Where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever
raise There,
I too shall praise Thee.

62 8, 7, 8, 7.

CHRIST, the Life of all the living,
Christ, the Death of death our foe,
Who Thyself for me once giving
To the darkest depths of woe,
Madest reconciliation,
And didst save me from damnation :
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast taken on Thee
Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;
Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,
O Thou sinless Son of God!
Thus didst Thou my soul deliver
From the bonds of sin forever.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

3 Thou didst bear the smiting only
That my wounds might all be whole;
Thou didst suffer, sad and lonely,
Rest to give my weary soul;
Yea, the curse of God enduredst,
Blessing thus to me securedst.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

4 Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,
Treating Thee with cruel scorn,
E'en with piercing thorns they crowned
Thee;
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne,
That as Thine Thou mightest own me,
And with heavenly glory crown me.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus unto Thee.

5 Thou didst suffer men to bruise Thee,
That from pain I might be free;

Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee ;
Thence I gain security ;
Comfortless once Thou didst languish,
Me to comfort in my anguish.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

6 Thou didst suffer great affliction,
And endure it patiently,
Even death by crucifixion,
That Thou mightst atone for me ;
Thou didst choose te be tormented,
That my doom should be prevented.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

7 That Thou wast so meek and stainless
Doth atone for my proud mood ;
And Thy death makes dying painless,
All Thy ills have wrought our good.
Yea, Thy deep humiliation
Tendeth to my exaltation.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

8 Then, for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore ;

Thank Thee for Thy groans and sighing,
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,
For that last most bitter cry,
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

63 C. M.

COME let us join our cheerful songs,
With angels round the throne.
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

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

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

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

5 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

64 8, 7, 7.

COME to Calvary's holy mountain,
Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain
Flows to you, to me, to all;
In a full perpetual tide,
Opened when our Saviour died.

2 Come in poverty and meanness,
Come defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleaness,
From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white;
Ye shall walk with God in light.

3 Come in sorrow and contrition,
Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty free remission,
Here the troubled, peace may find:
Health this fountain will restore;
He that drinks shall thirst no more.

4 He that drinks shall live forever;
'Tis a soul-renewing flood:
God is faithful; God will never
Break His covenant in blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died,
Sealed when He was glorified.

65 L. M.

ENSLAVED by sin, and bound in chains,
Beneath its dreadful tyrant sway,
And doomed to everlasting pains,
We wretched, guilty captives lay.

2 Nor gold nor gems could buy our peace;
Nor the whole world's collected store
Suffice to purchase our release;
A,thousand worlds were all too poor.

3 Jesus, the Lord, the mighty God,
An all-sufficient ransom paid:
O matchless price! His precious blood
For vile, rebellious traitors shed.

4 Jesus the sacrifice become
To rescue guilty souls from hell;
The spotless, bleeding, dying Lamb,
Beneath avenging justice fell.

5 Amazing goodness! love divine!
O may our grateful hearts adore
The matchless grace; nor yield to sin,
Nor wear its cruel fetters more!

66 7s.

GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power:
Your Redeemer's conflict see;
Watch with Him one bitter hour;

Turn not from His griefs away ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2 Follow to the judgement-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned :
O the wormwood and the gall !
O the,pangs His soul sustained !
Shun not suffering, shame or loss ;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb :
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete :
"It is finished," hear Him cry ;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb,
Where they laid His breathless clay ;
All is solitude and gloom ;
Who hath taken Him away ?
Christ is risen ! He meets our eyes ;
Saviour, teach us sc to rise.

67 8, 7.

HAIL, Thou once despised Jesus !
Hail, Thou Galilean King !
Thou didst suffer to release us ;
Thou didst free salvation bring.

Hail Thou agonizing Saviour,
Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merits we find favor:
Life is given through Thy Name.

2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There forever to abide!
All the heavenly host adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

68 8, 7.

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

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

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

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

69 8, 7, 7, 8.

JESUS, grant that balm and healing
In Thy holy wounds I find,
Every hour that I am feeling
Pains of body and of mind.
Should some evil thought upstart,
Let Thy cross defend my heart,
Show the peril, and from sinning
Keep me ere its first beginning.

2 Should some lust or sharp temptation
Prove too strong for flesh and blood,
Let me think upon Thy passion,
And the breach is soon made good.
Or should Satan make his way
To my heart, O let me say :
"Jesus Christ for me was wounded,"
And the tempter flees confounded.

3 If the world my heart entices
On the broad and easy road,
Filled with mirth and pleasant vices,
Let me think upon the load
Thou didst once for me endure,
That I flee all thoughts impure,
Banishing each wild emotion,
Calm and blest in my devotion.

Yes, whate'er may pain or grieve me,
Let Thy wounds, Lord, make me whole ;
When I'm faint, let them revive me,
Granting new life to my soul.
May Thy comfort render sweet
Every bitter cup I meet,
Thou who by Thy death and passion
Hast procured my soul's salvation !

5 O my God, my Rock and Tower !
Grant that in Thy death I trust,

Knowing death has lost his power
Since Thou trodst him in the dust.
Saviour let Thine agony
Ever help and comfort me;
Let Thy death be my protection,
Safety, life, and resurrection.

6 Jesus, grant that balm and healing
In Thy holy wounds I find,
Every hour that I am feeling
Pains of body and of mind;
And when I this world must leave,
Grant that, Lord, to Thee I cleave,
In Thy wounds find consolation,
And obtain my soul's salvation.

70

JESUS, I will ponder now
On Thy holy passion;
With Thy Spirit me endow
For such meditation.
Grant that I in love and faith
May the image cherish
Of Thy suffering pain and death,
That I might not perish.

2 Let me see Thy great distress,
Anguish and affliction,
Bonds and stripes, and wretchedness,
And Thy crucifixion;

Let me see how scourage and rod,
Spear and nails did wound Thee,
How for man Thou diedst, O God,
Who with thorns had crowned Thee.

3 Yet, O Lord, not thus alone
Let me see Thy passion,
But its cause to me make known,
And its termination.
Ah! I also and my sin
Wrought Thy deep affliction;
This the real cause hath been
Of Thy crucifixion.

4 Grant that I Thy passion view
With repentant grieving,
Nor Thee crucify anew
By unholy living.
How could I refuse to shun
Every sinful pleasure,
Since for me God's only Son
Suffered without measure?

5 If my sins give me alarm
And my conscience grieve me,
Let Thy cross my fear disarm,
Peace of conscience give me.
Grant that I may trust in Thee
And Thy holy passion;

If His Son so loveth me,
God must have compassion.

6 Grant that I may willingly
Bear with Thee my crosses,
Learning humbleness of Thee,
Peace 'midst pains and losses ;
Let me give Thee love for love.
Hear me, O my Saviour,
That I may in heaven above
Sing Thy praise forever.

71 H. M.

JESUS, my great High Priest,
Offered His blood and died ;
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His powerful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

2 To this dear surety's hand
Will I commit my cause ;
He answers and fulfills
His Father's broken laws.
Behold my soul at freedom set ;
My Surety paid the dreadful debt.

3 My Advocate appears
For my defence on high ;

The Father bows His ears,
And lays His thunder by.
Not all that hell or sin can say,
Shall turn His heart, His love away.

4 Should all the hosts of death,
And powers of hell unknown,
Put their most dreadful forms
Of rage and mischief on,
I shall be safe, for Christ displays
Superior power and guardian grace.

72 L. M.

LORD Jesus Christ, my Life, my Light,
My strength by day, my trust by night,
On earth I'm but a passing guest,
And sorely with my sins opressed.

2 Far off I see my fatherland,
Where through Thy blood I hope to stand,
But ere I reach that Paradise
A weary way before me lies.

3 My heart sink's at the journey's length,
My wasted flesh has little strength,
Only my soul still cries in me:
"Lord, take me home, take me to Thee!"

4 O let Thy sufferings give me power
To meet the last and darkest hour;

Thy sweat refresh and comfort me,
Thy bonds and fetters make me free!

5 The blows and stripes that fell on Thee
Heal up the wounds of sin in me;
Thy crown of thorns, Thy foes' mad spite
Let be my glory and delight!

6 That thirst and bitter draught of Thine
Help me to bear with patience mine;
Thy piercing cry avail my soul,
When floods of anguish o'er me roll!

7 O let Thy holy wounds for me
Clefts in the rock forever be,
Where as a dove my soul can hide
And safe from Satan's rage abide.

8 And when my lips grow white and chill,
Thy Spirit cry within me still,
And help my soul Thy heaven to find,
When these poor eyes grow dark and blind!

And when my spirit flies away,
Thy parting words shall be my stay,
Let me depart with peaceful brow,
When I in death my head shall bow.

10 Thy cross shall be my staff in life,
Thy holy grave my rest from strife;
The winding-sheet that covered Thee,
O let it be a shroud for me.

11 Lord, from Thy nail-prints let me read
That Thou to save me hast decreed,
And grant that in Thy opened side
My troubled soul may ever hide.

12 Since Thou hast died, the Pure, the Just,
I take my homeward way in trust,
The gates of heaven, Lord, open wide,
When here I may no more abide.

13 And when the last great day shall come,
And Thou, our Judge, shalt speak the doom,
Let me with joy behold the light,
And set me then upon Thy right.

14 Renew this wasted flesh of mine,
That like the sun it there may shine
Among the angels pure and bright,
Yea, like Thyself in glorious light.

15 Ah, then I have my heart's desire,
When singing with the angels' choir,
Among the ransomed of Thy grace,
For ever I behold Thy face!

73 S. M.

NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2 But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away ;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While thus a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
Wheu hanging on the cursed tree
And knows her guilt was there.

5 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove ;
We bless the lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

74 7, 6.

O BLEEDING Head, and wounded,
And full of pain and scorn,
In mockery surrounded
With cruel crown of thorn !
O Head ! once crowned with glory
And heavenly majesty,
But now despised and gory ;
Yet here I welcome Thee !

2 Men spit upon and jeer Thee,
Thou noble countenance,
Though mighty worlds shall fear Theə,
And flee before Thy glance!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does Thy visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

3 Now from Thy cheeks has vanished
Their color once so fair;
From Thy red lips is banished
The splendor that was there.
Pale Death with cruel rigor
Bereaveth Thee of life;
Thus losest Thou Thy vigor
And strength in this sad strife.

4 My burden, in Thy passion,
Lord, Thou hast borne for me,
For it was my transgression,
Which brought this woe on Thee.
I cast me down before Thee,
Wrath were my rightful lot,
Have mercy, I implore Thee,
Redeemer, spurn me not!

5 My Shepherd, now receive me!
My Guardian, own me Thine!

Great blessings Thou didst give me,
O source of gifts divine!
Thy lips have often fed me
With milk and sweetest food;
Thy spirit oft has led me
To stores of heavenly good.

6 Here I will stand beside Thee,
From Thee I will not part;
O Saviour, do not chide me!
When breaks Thy loving heart;
When soul and body languish
In death's last fatal grasp,
Then, in Thy deepest anguish,
Thee in mine arms I'll clasp.

7 Naught ever so much blesses,
So much rejoices me,
As when in Thy distresses
I take a part with Thee.
Ah, well for me, if lying
Here at Thy feet, my Life,
I too with Thee were dying,
And thus might end my strife!

8 Thanks from my heart I offer
Thee, Jesus, dearest Friend,
For all that Thou didst suffer;
My good didst Thou intend.

Ah ! grant that I may ever
To Thy truth faithful be ;
When soul and body sever,
May I be found in Thee !

9 When hence I must betake me,
Lord, do not Thou depart !
O nevermore forsake me,
When death is at my heart !
When soul and body languish,
O leave me not alone,
But take away mine anguish,
By virtue of Thine own !

10 Be Thou my Consolation
And Shield when I must die ;
Remind me of Thy passion,
When my last hour draws nigh.
My eyes shall then behold Thee,
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee ,
Who dieth thus, dies well !

75

O DARKEST woe !
Ye tears, forth flow !
Has earth so sad a wonder ?
God the Father's only Son
Now is buried yonder !

2 O sorrow dread!
Our God is dead,
But by His expiation
Of our guilt upon the cross
Gained for us salvation.

3 O child of man!
It was the ban
Of death on thee that brought Him
Down to suffer for thy sins,
And such woe hath wrought Him.

4 See, stained with blood
The Lamb of God,
Thy bridegroom, lies before thee,
Pouring out His life that He
May to life restore thee.

5 O Ground of faith,
Laid low in death!
Sweet lips now silent sleeping!
Surely all that live must mourn
Here with bitter weeping.

6 O Virgin-born,
Thy death we mourn,
Thou lovely Star of gladness!
Who could see Thy reeking blood
Void of grief and sadness!

7 Yea, blest is he
Whose heart shall be
Fixed here, who apprehendeth
Why the Lord of glory thus
To the grave descendeth.

8 O Jesus blest!
My help and rest!
With tears I now entreat Thee:
Make me love Thee to the last,
Till in heaven I greet Thee!

76

O LAMB of God, most holy!
Who on the cross didst languish,
E'er patient, meek, and lowly,
Though mocked amid Thine anguish;
Our sins Thou barest for us,
Else would despair reign o'er us;
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!

2 O Lamb of God, most holy! etc.
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!

3 O Lamb of God, most holy! etc.
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus!

77

O World, behold upon the tree
Thy Life is hanging now for thee,
Thy Saviour yields His breath;
The mighty Prince of glory now
For thee doth unresisting bow
To cruel stripes, to scorn and death.

2 Draw near, O world, and mark Him well;
Behold the drops of blood that tell
His conflict with the foe;
And hark! how from that noble heart
Sigh after sigh doth slowly start
From depths of yet unfathomed woe.

3 Alas! my Saviour, who could dare
Bid Thee such bitter anguish bear
What heart could thus treat Thee?
For Thou art good, hast wronged none,
As we and ours too oft have done,
Thou hast not sinned, dear Lord, as we.

4 I and my sins, that number more
Than yonder sands npon the shore,
Have caused Thine agony;
'Tis I have caused the floods of woe
That now Thy dying soul o'erflow,
The host of pains that torture Thee.

5 'Tis I to whom these pains belong,
'Tis I should suffer for my wrong,
Bound hand and foot in hell;
The scourge, the fetters, whatsoe'er
Thou bearest, 'tis my soul should bear,
For she deserves it but too well.

6 Yet Thou dost even for my sake
On Thee in love the burden take
That weighed me to the ground;
Yes, Thou art made a curse for me,
That I might yet be blest through Thee;
My healing in Thy wounds is found!

7 Not death itself Thou, Lord, dost fear;
But Thou as surety dost appear
For all my debts and me;
For me is crowned with thorns Thy brow,
For me Thou suffer'st torments now,
And yet Thou bear'st it patiently,

8 To save me from the monster's power,
From Death that all things would devour,
Into his jaws dost leap;
My death Thou takest thus away,
And buriest in Thy grave for aye,
O love most strangely true and deep.

9 From henceforth there is naught of mine
But I would seek to make it Thine,
Since all to Thee I owe.
Whate'er my utmost powers can do,
To Thee to render service true,
Here at Thy feet I lay it low.

10 Ah! little have I, Lord, to give,
So poor, so base the life I live,
But one thing I can do.
I'll cherish in my inmost heart
Fore'er, till soul and body part,
Thy bitter death and love so true.

11 Thy cross shall be before my sight,
My hope, my joy, by day and night,
Wherever I may rove;
And, gazing, I will gather thence
The form of spotless innocence,
The seal of faultless truth and love.

12 And from Thy sorrows will I learn
How fiercely doth God's anger burn,
How loud His thunders roll,
How sorely this our loving God
Can smite with His avenging rod,
How deep His flood so'erwhelm the soul.

13 And I will study to adorn
My heart with meekness under scorn,

With patience in distress,
With faithful love, that yearning cleaves
To those whose sin my soul aggrieves,
Who shock me by their wickedness.

14 When evil tongues with stinging blame
Would cast dishonor on Thy name,
My restive heart I'll still,
And take injustice patiently,
And pardon, as Thou pardon'st me,
My neighbor for his every ill.

15 And I will nail me to Thy cross,
And learn to count all things but dross
Wherein men pleasure take;
Whate'er is hateful in Thine eyes,
With all the strength that in me lies,
Will I cast from me and forsake.

16 Thy heavy groans, Thy bitter sighs,
The tears that from Thy dying eyes
Were shed when sore oppressed,
Shall be with me, when at the last
Myself on Thee I wholly cast,
And enter with Thee into rest.

78 7s.

SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes;
O, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power:
Turn, O turn a favoring eye.
Hear our solemn Litany!

3 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice:
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

4 By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;

By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany!

79

SEVEN times our blessed Saviour spoke,
When on the cross our sins He took,
And died lest man should perish:
Let us His last and dying words
In our remembrance cherish.

2 "Father, forgive these men, for lo!
They truly know not what they do!"
So far His love extended:
Forgive us, Lord, when we, too, have
Through ignorance offended.

3 Now to the contrite thief He cries:
"Thou, verily, in Paradise
Shalt meet me ere to-morrow:"
Lord, take us to Thy kingdom soon,
Who linger here in sorrow.

4 To weeping Mary standing by,
"Behold thy Son!" now hear Him cry;
To John, "Behold thy mother!"

Protect, Lord, those we leave behind,
Let each befriend the other.

5 Once more He saith, "I thirst! I thirst!"
O Prince of life! Thou dar'st the worst,
Because for our salvation
Thy thirst is great: then help us Thou
That we escape damnation.

6 Again, "My God, my God, O why
Forsake me in my agony?"
Lord, Thou wast here forsaken,
That we might be received on high;
Let this our hope awaken.

7 Then, when the victory was won,
"'Tis finished!" for Thy work was done.
To Thee our work commending,
May we each task Thou didst impose
Bring to a joyful ending.

8 And last, before His sufferings end,
"O God my Father, I commend
To Thy true hands my spirit:"
Be this, when sinks my dying heart,
The wish that last shall stir it.

9 Whoe'er, by sense of sin oppressed,
On these blest words his thoughts doth rest,
Thence joy and hope obtaineth,

And, through God's love and boundless
grace,
A peaceful conscience gaineth.

10 O Jesus Christ, our Lord and Guide,
Who hast for our salvation died!
On this forever dwelling,
May we each hour Thy death regard,
Thy grief excelling!

80

SO rest, my Rest!
Thou ever blest!
Thy grave with sinners making;
By Thy precious death from sin
My dead soul awaking.

2 After Thy strife,
Life of my life,
Thou'rt in the tomb reposing,
Round Thee now a rock-hewn grave,
Rock of ages, closing.

3 How cold art Thou,
My Saviour, now!
Thy fervent love hath driven
Thee into the cold, dark grave,
That I might gain heaven.

4 Breath of all breath!
I know, from death

Thou wilt my dust awaken ;
Wherefore should I dread the grave,
Or my faith be shaken ?

5 To me the tomb
Shall be a room,
Where I lie down on roses ;
Who by faith hath conquered death,
Sweetly there reposes.

6 The body dies—
Naught else—and lies
In dust until victorious
From the grave it shall arise
Beautiful and glorious.

7 Meantime I will,
My Saviour, still
Deep in my bosom lay Thee,
Ever musing on Thy death.
Leave me not, I pray Thee !

8, 7.

81

"STRICKEN, smitten and afflicted,"
See him dying on the tree !
'Tis the Christ by man rejected ;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He ! 'tis He !
'Tis the long expected Prophet,
David's son, yet David's Lord ;

Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'Tis the true and faithful Word.

2 Tell me, ye who hear him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning,
Foes insulting His distress:
Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3 Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great,
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the sacrifice appointed!
See *who* bears the awful load;
'Tis the WORD, the LORD'S ANOINTED,
Son of man, and Son of God.

4 Here we have a firm foundation;
Here's the refuge of the lost:
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
His the name of which we boast:
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.

82 C. M.

THERE is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins ;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day ;
And therehave I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away !

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

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

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

6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared
(Unworthy though I be)
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me !

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

83

L. M,

THY soul, O Jesus, hallow me,
Thy spirit steep me all in Thee,
Thy body, pierced by ruthless steel,
My wretched soul and body heal.

2 The water from Thy side that poured
For me a cleansing bath afford,
And all Thy blood, with life divine,
Revive this languid heart of mine.

3 The sweat of death upon Thy face
Deliver me from death's embrace,
And all Thy passion, cross, and pain,
With strength my feebleness sustain.

4 O Christ, turn not away from me.
Accept and hide me quite in Thee,
Within Thy holy wounds inclose,
And keep me safe from all my foes.

5 In death's dark hour in me abide,
And place me, Saviour, at Thy side,
Where, with Thy saints I shall adore,
And praise Thee, Lord, for evermore.

84 C. M.

TO our Redeemer's glorious name
Awake the sacred song!
O may His love, (immortal flame!)
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach!
What mortal tongue display!
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 He left His radiant throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth to bleed and die!
Was ever love like this?

4 Dear Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me."

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love Thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

85 L. M.

TO Thee, Lord Jesus, thanks we give,
Who diedst for us, that we might live,
And through Thy holy, precious blood
Didst make us righteous before God.

2 And pray Thee, O true God and Man,
Who wast for our offences slain:
Save us from everlasting death,
And cheer us, when we yield our breath.

3 Defend us, Lord, from sin and shame;
Help us by Thy almighty name,
To bear our crosses patiently,
To trust in Thy great agony,

4 And thence the full assurance gain,
That Thou wilt e'er our Friend remain,
And not forsake us in our strife,
Until we enter into life.

86 L. M.

WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour comtempt on all my pride.

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

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

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

87

WHEN o'er my sins I sorrow,
Lord, I will look to Thee,
And hence my comfort borrow,
That Thou wast slain for me.
Yea, Lord, Thy precious blood was spilt
For me, O most unworthy,
To take away my guilt.

2 O what a marvelous offering!
Behold! the Master spares
His servants and their suffering
And grief for them He bears.
God stoopeth from His throne on high,
For me, His guilty creature,
He deigns as man to die.

3 My manifold transgression
Henceforth can harm me none,
For Jesus' bloody passion
For me God's grace hath won;
His precious blood my debts hath paid,
Of hell and all its torments,
I am no more afraid.

4 Therefore, I will forever
Give glory unto Thee,
O Jesus, loving Saviour,
For what thou'st borne for me ;
In songs of thanks I'll spend my breath
For Thy sad cry, Thy sufferings,
Thy wrongs, Thy guiltless death.

5 Lord, let Thy woes, Thy patience,
My heart with strength inspire
To vanquish all temptations,
And spurn all low desire ;
This thought I fain would cherish most—
What pain my soul's redemption
To Thee, O Saviour cost !

6 Whate'er may be the burden,
The cross here on me laid ;
Be shame or want my guerdon,
I'll bear it with Thine aid ;
Give patience, give me strength to take
Thee for my bright example,
And all the world forsake.

7 And let me do to others
As Thou hast done to me,
Love all men as my brothers,
And serve them willingly,
With ready heart, nor seek my own,

But as Thou, Lord, hast helped us,
From purest love alone.

8 And let Thy cross upbear me
With strength, when I depart;
Tell me that naught can tear me
From my Redeemer's heart,
But since my trust is in Thy grace
Thou wilt accept me yonder,
Where I shall see Thy face!

EASTER.

88

AWAKE, my heart, with gladness,
See what to-day is done!
How after gloom and sadness
Comes forth the glorious Sun!
My Saviour there was laid
Where our bed must be made,
When to the realms of light
Our spirit wings its flight.

2 They in the grave did sink Him,
The foe held jubilee;
Before he can bethink him,
Lo! Christ again is free,
And victory He cries,
And waveth tow'rd the skies

His banner, for the field
Is by the Hero held.

3 Upon the grave is standing
The Hero, looking round;
The foe, no more withstanding,
His weapons on the ground
Throws down his hellish power
To Christ he must give o'er,
And to thə Victor's bands
Must yield his feet and hands.

4 This is a sight that gladdens
And fills my heart with glee;
Now, naught soever saddens
My soul, nor takes from me
My trust or fortitude,
Or any precious good
Which by His victory
My Saviour gained for me.

5 Hell and its prince, the devil,
Now of their power are shorn,
I now am safe from evil,
And sin I laugh to scorn;
Grim death with all his might
Cannot my soul affright;
He is a powerless form,
Howe'er he rage and storm.

6 The world against me rageth,
Its fury I disdain ;
Though bitter war it wageth,
Its work is all in vain.
No trouble troubles me,
My heart from care is free,
Misfortune now is play,
And night is bright as day.

7 I cleave now and forever
To Christ, a member true ;
My Head will leave me never,
Whate'er He passeth through ;
He treads the world beneath
His feet, and conquers death
And hell, and breaks sin's thrall ;
I'm with Him through it all.

8 To glory He ascendeth,
I follow Him fore'er,
For Christ, my Head, defendeth
His member from all care ;
No enemy I fear,
Because my Head is near ;
My Saviour is my Shield,
By Him all rage is stilled.

9 He brings me to the portal
That opens into bliss,

Where graved in words immortal
This golden scripture is:
"Who there are scorned with me,
Here with me crowned shall be;
Who there with me shall die,
Shall here be raised as I!"

89 7s.

CHRIST the Lord is risen again!
Christ has broken death's strong chain!
Hark, the angels shout for joy,
Singing evermore on high,
Hallelujah.

2 He who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day!
We, too, sing for joy, and say:
Hallelujah.

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry:
Hallelujah.

4 He whose path no records tell,
Who descended into hell,
Who the strong man armed hath bound,
Now in highest heaven is crowned.
Hallelujah.

5 He who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of Kings!
Hallelujah.

6 Now He bids us tell mankind
How all may salvation find,
How poor sinners are forgiven,
And through faith may enter heaven.
Hallelujah.

7 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
That we all may sing for aye:
Hallelujah.

90 7s.

"CHRIST, the Lord is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

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

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell.

Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

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

6 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

91

I AM content! My Jesus liveth still,
In whom my heart is pleased;
He hath fulfilled the law of God for me,
God's wrath He hath appeased;
Since Him from life death could not sever,
I also shall not die forever.
I am content!

2 I am content! My Jesus is my Head,
His member I will be;

He bowed His head, when on the cross He
died,
With cries of agony;
Now death is brought into subjection,
For me, too, by His resurrection.
I am content!

3 I am content! My Jesus is my Lord,
My Prince of life and peace;
His loving heart is thirsting after man's
Welfare and future bliss.
Where He, my Lord and Master, liveth,
There He His servant too receiveth.
I am content!

4 I am content! My Jesus is my Light,
My radiant Sun of grace.
His cheering rays beam blessings forth for
all,
Sweet comfort, hope, and peace.
This Easter-Sun brings life, salvation,
And everlasting exultation.
I am content!

5 I am content! Lord, draw me but to Thee,
That from the dead I rise
With Thee, my Head, and enter cheerfully
Into Thy heavenly joys.

The fetters of my body sever,
Then shall my soul rejoice forever :
I am content !

92 L. M.

I KNOW that my Redeemer lives !
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my ever-living Head.

2 He lives triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save ;
He lives all-glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.

3 He lives to bless me with His Love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

5 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives, all blessings to impart.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend,
He lives and loves me to the end ;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing ;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King !

7 He lives, and grants me daily breath ;
He lives, and I shall conquer death ;
He lives my mansion, to prepare ;
He lives, to bring me safely there.

8 He lives, all glory to His name !
He lives, my Jesus, still the same ;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
I know that my Redeemer lives !

93

IN Death's strong grasp the Saviour lay,
For our offences given ;
But now the Lord is risen to-day,
And brings us life from heaven.
Therefore let us all rejoice,
And praise our God with cheerful voice,
And sing loud Hallelujahs.
Hallelujah !

2 No son of man could conquer Death,
Such mischief sin had wrought us,
For innocence dwelt not on earth,
And, therefore, Death had brought us

Into thralldom from of old,
And ever grew more strong and bold,
And kept us in his bondage.
Hallelujah!

3 But Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
To our low state descended,
The cause of death He has undone,
His power forever ended,
Ruined all his right and claim,
And left him nothing but the name,—
His sting is lost forever.
Hallelujah!

4 It was a strange and dreadful fray,
When Death and Life contended;
But it was Life that won the day,
The reign of Death was ended.
Holy Scripture plainly saith,
That Death is swallowed up by Death,
Made henceforth a derision.
Hallelujah!

5 Here the true Paschal Lamb we see,
Whom God so freely gave us;
He died on the accursed tree,
So strong His love! to save us.
See! His blood doth mark our door,

Faith points to it, Death passes o'er,
The Murderer can not harm us.
Hallelujah!

6 So let us keep the festival
With heartfelt exultation.
Christ is Himself the Joy of all,
The Sun of our salvation.
By His grace He doth impart
Eternal sunshine to the heart;
The night of sin is ended
Hallelujah!

7 Then let us feast this Easter-day
On Christ, the Bread of heaven;
The Word of grace hath purged away
The old and evil leaven;
Christ alone our souls will feed,
He is our meat and drink, indeed,
Faith lives upon no other.
Hallelujah!

94 7, 8, 7.

JESUS Christ, my sure Defence
And my Saviour, ever liveth;
Knowing this, my confidence
Rests upon the hope it giveth,
Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many an anxious thought.

2 Jesus, my Redeemer, lives!
I, too, unto life must waken;
Endless joy my Saviour gives;
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear? or could the head
Rise and leave His members dead?

3 Nay, too closely am I bound
Unto Him by hope forever;
Faith's strong hand the Rock hath found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never;
Not the ban of death can part
From its Lord the trusting heart.

4 I am only flesh and blood,
And on this corruption seizeth,
But I know, my Lord and God
From the grave my body raiseth,
That with Him eternally
In His glory I may be.

5 Glorified I shall again
With this skin then be enshrouded,
In this body I shall then
See my God with eyes unclouded,
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally

6 Then these eyes my lord shall know,
My Redeemer and my Brother;

In His love my soul shall glow,—
I myself, and not another!
Only there shall disappear
Weakness in and round me here.

7 What now sickens, mourns, and sighs,
Christ with Him in glory bringeth;
Earthly is the seed and dies,
Heavenly from the grave it springeth;
Natural is the death we die,
Spiritual our life on high.

8 Then take comfort, nay, rejoice,
For His members Christ will cherish;
Fear not, they will know His voice,
Though awhile they seem to perish,
When the final trump is heard,
And the deaf, cold grave is stirred.

9 Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave,
And at death no longer tremble,
For the Lord, who comes to save,
Round Him shall His saints assemble,
Raising them o'er all their foes,
Mortal weakness, fear, and woes.

10 Only draw away your heart
Now from pleasures base and hollow;

Would ye there with Christ have part,
Here His footsteps ye must follow;
Fix your heart beyond the skies,
Whither ye yourselves would rise!

95

JESUS Christ, who came to save,
And overcame the grave,
Is now arisen,
And sin hath bound in prison.
O Lord, have mercy!

2 Who without a sin was found,
Bore our transgressions' wound.
He is our Saviour,
And brings us to God's favor.
O Lord, have mercy!

3 Life and mercy, sin and death,
All in His hands He hath;
He can deliver
All who trust Him forever.
O Lord, have mercy!

96 L. M.

LORD Jesus Christ, strong Hero Thou,
Grim death Thou hast o'erpowered now,
Thou dost destroy hell's gate and chain,
Dost on the third day rise again,

2 Thou grantest to Thy friends the grace
To look again upon Thy face,
And showest them the glorious prize,
Won when from death Thou didst arise.

3 Grant that we and all Christians may
Partake of this great joy to-day,
Which by Thy resurrection Thou
Vouchsafest unto all men now.

4 Grant us that we may rise from sin,
A holy life to lead begin,
Till we, from sin and pain set free,
In endless Easter live with Thee.

97 L. M.

WHERE wilt Thou go, since night draws near,
Jesus Christ, Thou Pilgrim dear?
Lord, make me happy, be my Guest,
And in my heart, O deign to rest.

2 Grant my request, O dearest Friend,
For truly, I the best intend;
Thou knowest that Thou ever art
A welcome Guest unto my heart.

3 The day is now far spent and gone,
'Tis toward evening, night comes on;
Then stay with me, Thou heavenly Light,
And do not leave me in this night.

4 Enlighten me that frsm the way
That leads to heaven I may not stray,
That I may never be misled,
Though night of sin is round me spread.

5 And when I on my death-bed lie,
Help me, and let me gently die.
O stay ! I will not let Thee go !
Thou wilt not leave me, Lord, I know.

98 8, 7, 7.

WHO is this that comes from Edom,
All His raiment stained with blood,
To the captive speaking freedom,
Bringing and bestowing good ;
Glorious in the garb He wears,
Glorious in the spoil He bears ?

2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Travelling onward in His might ;
'Tis the Saviour ; O how glorious
To His people is the sight !
Satan conquered and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save.

3 Why that blood His raiment staining ?
'Tis the blood of many slain :
Of His foes there's none remaining,
None the contest to maintain.

Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies.

4 Mighty Victor! reign for ever,
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall Thy people, never,
Cease to sing what Thou hast done:
Thou hast fought Thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed Thy people's woes.

ASCENSION.

99 L. M.

A HYMN of glory let us sing;
New songs throughout the world shall ring:
By a new way none ever trod,
Christ mounteth to the throne of God.

2 May our affections thither tend,
And thither constantly ascend,
Where, seated on the Father's throne,
Thee reigning in the heavens we own!

3 Be Thou our present joy, O Lord,
Who wilt be ever our reward:
And as the countless ages flee,
May all our glory be in Thee!

100

DRAW us to Thee,
For then shall we
Walk in Thy steps forever,
And hasten on
Where Thou art gone,
To be with Thee, dear Saviour.

2 Draw us to Thee,
Lord, lovingly;
Let us depart with gladness,
That we may be
Forever free
From sorrow, grief, and sadness.

3 Draw us to Thee,
O grant that we
May find the road to heaven;
Direct our way,
Lest we should stray,
And from Thy paths be driven.

4 Draw us to Thee,
That also we
Thy heavenly bliss inherit,
And ever dwell
Where sin and hell
No more can vex our spirit.

5 Draw us to Thee
Unceasingly,
Into Thy Kingdom take us;
Let us fore'er
Thy glory share,
Thy saints and joint-heirs make us.

101 7s.

HAIL the day that sees Him rise,
To His throne above the skies!
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Reascends His native heaven.

2 There the glorious triumph waits;
Lift your heads, eternal gates!
He hath conquered death and sin;
Take the King of glory in!

3 Him through highest heaven receives,
Still He loves the earth He leaves;
Though returning to His throne,
Still He calls mankind His own.

4 See, He lifts His hands above!
See, He shows the prints of love!
Hark, His gracious lips bestow
Blessings on His Church below!

5 Still for us His death He pleads;
Prevalent, He intercedes:

Near Himself prepares our place,
Harbinger of human race.

6 There we shall with Thee remain,
Partners of Thy endless reign;
There Thy face unclouded see,
Find our heaven of heavens in Thee.

102 8, 7, 7.

HARK, ten thousand harps and voices
Sound the note of praise above!
Jesus reigns and heaven rejoices;
Jesus reigns, the God of love.
See, He sits on yonder throne;
Jesus rules the world alone.

2 Christians, come, unite your praises
With the angels round His throne;
Soon, we hope, our God will raise us
To the place where He is gone.
Meet it is that we should sing
"Glory, glory to our King!"

3 Sing how Jesus came from heaven,
How He bore the cross below,
How all power to Him is given,
How He reigns in glory now.
'Tis a great and endless theme;
Oh, 'tis sweet to sing of Him.

4 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
All above, and makes it fair:
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy people here.
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

5 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown:
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

6 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away.
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"

103 7, 6.

LO! God to heaven ascendeth!
Throughout its regions vast,
With shouts triumphant blendeth
The trumpet's thrilling blast:
Sing praise to Christ the Lord,
Sing praise with exultation,

King of each heathen nation!
The God of Hosts adored!

2 With joy is heaven resounding,
Christ's glad return to see;
Behold the saints surrounding
The Lord who set them free:
Bright myriads thronging come;
The cherub band rejoices,
And loud seraphic voices
Welcome Messiah home.

3 No more the way is hidden,
Since Christ, our Head, arose:
No more to man forbidden
The road to heaven that goes.
Our Lord is gone before,
But here He will not leave us,
In heaven He'll soon receive us;
He opens wide the door.

4 Christ is our place preparing,
To heaven we, too, shall rise,
And, joys angelic sharing,
Be where our treasure lies.
There may each heart be found!
Where Jesus Christ has entered,
There let our hopes be centred,
Our course still heavenward bound!

5 May we, His servants, thither
In heart and mind ascend ;
And let us sing together :
"We seek Thee, Christ our friend,
Thee, God's Anointed Son,
Our Life, and Way to heaven,
To whom all power is given,
Our Joy, and Hope, and Crown !"

6 Farewell with all thy treasures,
O world to falsehood given !
Thy dross gives no true pleasures ;
We seek the joys of heaven :
The Saviour is our prize ;
He comforts us in sadness,
And fills our hearts with gladness ;
To Him we lift our eyes.

7 When on our vision dawning,
Will break the wished-for hour
Of that all-glorious morning,
When Christ shall come with power?
O come, thou welcome day !
When we our Saviour meeting,
His second advent greeting,
Shall hail the heaven-sent ray.

104 L. M.

OUR Lord is risen from the dead;
Our Jesus is gone up on high:
The powers of hell are captive led,
The Victor rises to the sky.

2 There His triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
"Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors give way!"

3 Loose all your bars of massy light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene:
He claims these mansions as His right;
Receive the King of Glory in.

4 Who is the King of Glory, who?
The Lord, that all His foes o'ercame;
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

105

SINCE Christ has gone to heaven, His home,
I, too, that home one day must share,
And in this hope I overcome
All doubt, all anguish, and despair;
For where the Head is, well we know,
The members He has left below
In time He surely gathers there.

2 Since Christ has reached His glorious throne,
And mighty gifts henceforth are His,
My heart can rest in heaven alone,
On earth my Lord I always miss ;
I long to be with Him on high,
My heart and thoughts forever fly
Where now my only treasure is.

3 From Thy ascension let such grace,
Dear Lord, be ever found in me,
That steadfast faith may guide my ways
With step unfalt'ring up to Thee,
And at Thy voice I may depart
With joy to dwell where Thou, Lord, art;
O Saviour, grant this prayer to me !

106 H. M.

THE atoning work is done,
The Victim's blood is shed,
And Jesus now is gone
His people's cause to plead :
He stands in heaven their great High Priest,
And bears their names upon His breast.

2 No temple made with hands
His place of service is ;
In heaven itself He stands,
A heavenly priesthood His :

In Him the shadows of the Law
Are all fulfilled, and now withdraw.

3 And though awhile He be
Hid from the eyes of men,
His people look to see
Their great High Priest again:
In brightest glory He will come,
And take His waiting people home.

107 C. M.

THE Head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is His by sovereign right:
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light.

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

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

Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

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

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

108 L. M.

WE thank Thee, Jesus, dearest Friend,
That Thou didst into heaven ascend,
O mighty God, Immanuel;
Make soul and body strong and well.
Hallelujah.

2 Now all His Christians can rejoice,
And sing His praise with cheerful voice:
Glory to God in heaven's high throne,
Our brother is God's only Son.
Hallelujah.

3 Ascended to His throne on high,
He yet to us is alway nigh;
Thus God and man He ever reigns,
And infinite in power remains.
Hallelujah.

4 Above all heavens in glory raised,
Forever by all angels praised,
All human beings rules our Lord,
All creatures must obey His word,
Hallelujah.

5 He rules and reigns at God's right hand,
And has all power at His command,
All things are subject to His rod—
The Son of man and Son of God.
Hallelujah.

6 The world, sin, Satan, death and hell
Are vanquished by Immanuel;
Dispute who will His mighty reign,
He still the Victor must remain.
Hallelujah.

7 The man who trusts in Him is blest,
And finds in Him eternal rest;
This world's allurements we despise
And fix on Christ alone our eyes.
Hallelujah.

8 We trust in Him, our Lord and God,
Who hath redeemed us by His blood;
He captive led captivity,
From bitter death to set us free.
Hallelujah.

9 We, therefore, heartily rejoice,
And sing His praise with cheerful voice:
Our brother, our own flesh and blood,
Is God and King, our greatest Good.
Hallelujah.

10 Through Him we heirs of heaven are made;
O brother, Christ! extend Thine aid;
That we may firmly trust in Thee,
And live through Thee eternally.
Hallelujah.

11 Amen, Amen, O Lord! we cry;
Do Thou, who art exalted high,
In Thy pure doctrine keep our hearts,
And shield us from the devil's arts.
Hallelujah.

12 Come, blessed Lord, in glory come
To judge the world and take us home
Out of this vale of tears that we
May live fore'er in heaven with Thee.
Hallelujah.

13 Amen, Amen, again we sing,
And long to be with Thee, our King,
Where with Thy angels we again
Shall sing in heavenly strains Amen!
Hallelujah.

PENTECOST.

109

COME, God, Creator, Holy Ghost,
And visit Thou the souls of men;
Fill them with graces, as Thou dost,
Thy creatures make pure again.

2 For Comforter Thy name we call,
Sweet gift of God most High above,
A holy unction to us all,
A living fount, fire, and love.

3 Our minds enlighten and refresh,
Deep in our hearts let love burn bright;
Thou know'st the weakness of our flesh;
O strengthen us with Thy might.

4 Thou with Thy wondrous sevenfold gifts,
The finger art of God's right hand;
The Father's Word Thou sendest swift
Tongues of fire to each land.

5 Drive far from us our wily foe,
Grant us Thy blessed peace within,
That in Thy footsteps we may go,
And shun the dark ways of sin.

6 Teach us to know the Father well
And Jesus Christ, His Son, our Lord,
That in our hearts true faith may dwell,
Spirit of Both, aye adored!

7 To God the Father, God the Son
Who from the dead is risen again,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be evermore praise. Amen.

110 S. M.

COME, Holy Spirit, come!
Let Thy bright beams arise:
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free;
Then shall we know, and praise and love,
The Father, Son and Thee.

111

COME, Holy Spirit, God and Lord!
Be all Thy graces now outpoured
On each believer's mind and heart;
The fervent love to them impart.
Lord, by the brightness of Thy light
Thou in the faith dost men unite
Of every tongue and every nation;
We therefore sing with exultation:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

2 Thou holy Light, our Guide divine,
O cause the Word of life to shine;
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father with delight,
From error, Lord, our souls defend,
That they on Christ alone attend,
In Him with living faith abiding,
In Him with all their might confiding.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3 Thou holy Fire, sweet Source of rest,
Grant that, with joy and hope possessed,
We always in Thy service stay,
And trouble drive us not away.
Lord, by Thy power prepare each heart,
To our weak nature strength impart,

That firmly here we be contending,
Through life and death to Thee ascending.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

C. M.

112

COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.

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

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

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

8, 7, 7.

113

COME, O come, Thou quickening Spirit,
True God from eternity!
Let us Thy blest grace inherit,
And our souls be filled with Thee;

Then shall spirit, life, and light
Dissipate our inner night.

2 Grant our heart Thy heavenly treasure:
Wisdom, counsel, purity;
That in naught we may take pleasure
But in that which pleases Thee.
Let Thy knowledge spread and grow,
Working errors' overthrow.

3 Lead us to our soul's salvation,
Keep us in the paths of grace,
Shield us from the world's temptation
That might foil us in the race;
When we stumble hear our call,
Work repentance for our fall.

4 Let us trust Thy witness wholly
That we children are of God,
Who rely upon Him solely,
When they pass beneath the rod;
For the Father's chastenings
Bless above all earthly things.

5 Prompt us, that we come before Him
Joyously with hope in view,
Sigh in us when we implore Him,
Ever plead for us anew;
Then our prayer shall not be vain,
And our faith new strength shall gain.

6 If our soul for comfort languish,
And despondency grow strong,
That the heart must cry in anguish:
"O my God, my God, how long!"
Comfort then the aching breast,
Grant us courage, patience, rest.

7 Mighty Spirit of reliance,
Sure defence in all our need!
When the foe bids us defiance,
Bid Thy work in us God speed!
Grant us weapons for the strife,
And with victory crown our life.

8 Guard, O God, our faith forever;
Let not Satan, death or shame
Ever part us from our Saviour;
Lord, our refuge is Thy Name.
Though our flesh would fain say nay,
Be Thy Word to us still Yea.

9 And when death life's thread is rending,
Then assures us yet the more,
As the heirs of life unending,
Of the glory there in store
Which can never be expressed,
But with which we shall be blest.

114 7s.

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

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

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Dwell Thyself within my breast,
Earnest of eternal rest.

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

115 7s.

HOLY GHOST, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine!
Chase the shades of night away,
Turn the darkness into day.

2 Let me see my Saviour's face,
Let me all His beauties trace;

Show those glorious truths to me,
Which are only known to Thee.

3 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine:
In Thy mercy pity me,
From sin's bondage set me free.

4 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Yield a sacred, settled peace,
Let it grow and still increase.

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

6 See, to Thee I yield my heart,
Shed Thy life through every part.
A pure temple I would be,
Wholly dedicate to Thee.

116 C. H. M.

LET songs of praises fill the sky:
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit from on high,
According to His word:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
Creates new life within ;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin :
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost !

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And shows them unto men :
The fallen soul His temple makes ;
God's image stamps again :
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost !

4 Come Holy Spirit, from above,
With Thy celestial fire ;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongue inspire !
Be this our day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost !

117 7, 6.

O ENTER, Lord, Thy temple,
Be Thou my Spirit's Guest,
Who gavest me, the earth-born,
A second birth more blest.
Thou in the Godhead, Lord,
Though here to dwell thou deignest,

Forever equal reignest,
Art equally adored.

2 O enter, let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters,
And rescues us from sin ;
So wash and cleanse Thou me,
That I may serve Thee truly,
And render honor duly
With perfect heart to Thee.

3 An olive wild by nature
Thou graftedst me anew ;
Death preyed upon my vitals,
And claimed me as his due :
But Christ's atoning blood,
In death true comfort granting,
Drowned death with all his vaunting,
In His baptismal flood.

4 Thou art, O Holy Spirit,
The true anointing oil,
Through which are consecrated
Soul, body, ease and toil
To Christ, whose guardian wings,
Where'er their lot appointed,
Protect His own anointed,
His prophets, priests, and kings.

5 'Tis Thou, O Spirit, teachest
The soul to pray aright;
Thy songs have sweetest music,
Thy prayers have wondrous might.
They pierce the highest heaven,
Unheard they cannot fall,
Till He His help hath given
Who surely helpeth all.

6 Joy is Thy gift, O Spirit!
Thou wouldst not have us pine;
In darkest hours Thy comfort
Doth aye most brightly shine;
Ah then how oft Thy voice
Hath shed its sweetness o'er me,
And opened heaven before me,
And bid my heart rejoice!

7 All love is Thine, O Spirit!
Thou hatest enmity;
Thou lovest peace and friendship,
All strife wouldst have us flee;
Where wrath and discord reign
Thy whisper inly pleadeth,
And to the heart that heedeth
Brings love and light again.

8 The whole wide world, O Spiril!
Upon Thy hands doth rest

Our wayward hearts Thou turnest
As it may seem Thee best;
Once more Thy power make known,
As Thou hast done so often,
Convert the wicked, soften
Thyself the hearts of stone.

9 O Holy Spirit, hear us
And make our sorrow cease,
Thy scattered flock restore now
To union, joy, and peace;
Bid flourish once again
The lands by men forsaken,
The churches spoiled and shaken
By war's unhallowed train.

10 On those that rule our country
O shower Thy blessings down,
And in Thy loving kindness
Adorn as with a crown,
With piety our youth,
With godliness our nation,
That all to gain salvation,
May know Thy heavenly truth.

11 With holy zeal then fill us,
To keep the faith still pure;
And bless our lands and houses
With wealth that may endure;

And make the foe to flee,
Who in us with Thee striveth,
From out our heart he driveth
Whate'er delighteth Thee.

12 Grant steadfastness and courage,
That bravely we contend
Against the wiles of Satan
O Lord, Thy flock defend;
Help us to battle well,
To triumph o'er the devil,
To overcome the evil
And all the powers of hell.

13 Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,
And all must be resigned,
O grant us then to die
With calm and fearless spirit,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

118 L. M.

O HOLY Ghost, eternal God,
Best comfort for life's rugged road,
With all my heart I pray to Thee;
Hear my entreaty graciously.

2 O Lord, be Thou my comforter,
Lest in my sins I might despair ;
Protect me from the snares of hell,
Grant in Jesus Christ I dwell.

3 That always I may ready be
To serve this master faithfully,
And own Him in true, living faith
My Lord and Saviour unto death.

4 O lead me in the narrow way,
And from the fold let me not stray,
That when this mortal frame I leave,
The crown of life I may receive.

119

O HOLY Spirit, enter in,
And in our hearts Thy work begin,
Thy temple deign to make us ;
Sun of the soul, Thou Light divine,
Around and in us brightly shine,
To joy and gladness wake us.
That we || To Thee
Truly living, || To Thee giving
Prayer unceasing,
Still may be in love increasing.

2 Give to Thy word impressive power,
That in our hearts, from this good hour,

As fire it may be glowing ;
That we confess the Father, Son,
And Thee, the Spirit, Three in one,
Thy glory ever showing.
O stay || And sway
Our souls ever, || That they never
May forsake Thee,
But by faith their refuge make Thee.

3 Thou Fountain, whence all wisdom flows,
Which God on pious hearts bestows,
Grant us Thy consolation,
That in our pure faith's unity
We faithful witnesses may be
Of grace that brings salvation.
Hear us, || Cheer us
By Thy Teaching, || Let our preaching
And our labor
Praise Thee, Lord, and bless our neighbor.

4 Left to ourselves we shall but stray ;
O lead us on the narrow way,
With wisest counsel guide us,
And give us steadfastness, that we
May ever faithful prove to Thee,
Whatever woes betide us.
Lord, now || Heal Thou
All hearts broken, || And betoken

Thou art near us,
Whom we trust to light and cheer us.

5 Thy heavenly strength sustain our heart,
That we may act the valiant part
With Thee as our reliance;
Be Thou our refuge and our shield,
That we may never quit the field,
Bidding all foes defiance.
Descend, || Defend
From all errors || and earth's terrors;
Thy Salvation
Be our constant consolation.

6 O mighty Rock, O source of Life,
Let Thy dear Word, 'mid doubt and strife,
Be so within us burning,
That we be faithful unto death,
In Thy pure love and holy faith,
From Thee true wisdom learning!
Thy grace || and peace
On us shower; || By Thy power
Christ confessing,
Let us win our Saviour's blessing.

7 O gentle Dew, from heaven now fall
With power upon the hearts of all,
Thy tender love instilling;
That heart to heart more closely bound,

Fruitful in kindly deeds be found,
The law of love fulfilling;
Then Lord, || Discord
Shall not grieve Thee; || We receive Thee,
Where Thou livest
Peace, and love and joy Thou givest.

8 Grant that our days, while life shall last,
In purest holiness be passed,
Be Thou our strength forever;
Grant that our hearts henceforth be free
From sinful lust and vanity,
Which us from Thee must sever.
Keep Thou || Pure now
From offences || Heart and senses;
Blessed Spirit!
Let heavenly life inherit.

120

NOW do we pray God, the Holy Ghost,
For the true faith which we need the most,
And that He defend us, when life is ending,
And from exile home we shall be wending.
Lord, have mercy.

2 Shine in our hearts, O most precious Light,
That we Jesus Christ may know aright,

Clinging to our Saviour, whose blood has
bought us,
Who again to our true home has brought us.
Lord, have mercy.

3 Thou sweetest Love, grace on us bestow,
Set our hearts with heavenly fire aglow,
That with hearts united we love each other,
Of one mind, in peace with every brother.
Lord, have mercy.

4 Thou highest Comfort in every need!
Grant that neither shame nor death we heed,
That e'en then our courage may never fail
us,
When at last the accuser shall assail us.
Lord, have mercy.

121

SEND, O God, a gentle shower,
For my heart is dry as sand,
Father, bathe Thy drooping flower,
Water Thou Thy thirsty land;
Let Thy Holy spirit's boon
O'er me from Thy heavenly throne
Like abundant streams be flowing,
Blessings on my heart bestowing.

2 By a human father, even
Though he is by sin defiled,
Only good gifts will be given
Unto a beloved child;
How much more dost Thou the same,
For "Good Father" is Thy name!
Thou wilt send to me Thy Spirit,
Thy good gifts I shall inherit.

3 Jesus, who for my salvation
To the Father didst ascend,
Hear my earnest supplication,
Unto me Thy Spirit send;
Let the Comforter for aye
Bide with me, my Strength and stay,
That in faith I may not waver,
Steadfast in the truth forever.

4 Holy Ghost, Strength of the simple,
O make Thine abode with me,
Let me ever be Thy temple;
Cheerfully I welcome Thee.
Do Thou purify my heart,
Cast out all things that might part
Me from those sweet joys of heaven
Which by Thee to faith are given.

5 With Thy gifts my heart endowing,
Make it new and clean and fair;

Let it in true love be glowing,
Living in Thy grace fore'er;
Give me courage bold and good,
Sanctify my flesh and blood,
Let me, trusting in Christ's merit,
Worship God in truth and spirit.

6 Thus myself I will deliver,
Lord, to Thee; my soul shall strive
Only after heaven forever,
Until there I shall arrive
Where the Father, and the Son,
And Thyself in heaven's high throne,
I shall praise and all Thy treasures
In angelic, heavenly measures.

122 L. M.

SPIRIT of mercy, truth, and love,
O shed Thine influence from above:
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung;
Let all the listening earth be taught
The wonders by our Saviour wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort, Heavenly Guide,
Still o'er Thy Holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy blessings prove,
Spirit of mercy, truth, and love.

TRINITY.

123 6, 4.

COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise;
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

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

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:

Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

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

124 S. M.

FATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are and move,
All glory, power, and praise receive
For Thy creating Love.

2 O Thou Incarnate Word,
Let all Thy ransomed race
Unite in thanks, with one accord,
For Thy Redeeming grace.

3 Spirit of holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred gifts, and join to bless
Thy heart-renewing power.

4 Eternal, triune Lord,
Let all the hosts above,

Let all the sons of men, record,
And dwell upon Thy Love.

125 C. M.

FATHER of glory! to Thy name
Immortal praise we give,
Who dost an act of grace proclaim,
And bid us rebels live.

2 Immortal honor to the Son,
Who makes Thine anger cease;
Our lives He ransomed with His own,
And died to make our peace.

3 To Thine almighty Spirit be
Immortal glory given,
Whose teachings bring us near to Thee,
And train us up for heaven.

4 Let men, with their united voice,
Adore the eternal God,
And spread His honors and their joys
Through nations far abroad.

5 Let faith, and love, and duty join,
One grateful song to raise;
Let saints in earth and heaven combine
In harmony and praise.

126 L. M.

FATHER of heaven ! whose love profound
A ransom for our souls has found,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy pardoning love extend.

2 Almighty Son ! Incarnate Word !
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord !
Before Thy throne we sinners bend :
To ue Thy savin.ȣ grace extend.

3 Eternal Spirit ! by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
To us Thy quickening power extend.

4 Jehovah ! Father, Spirit, Son !
Eternal Godhead ! Three in One !
Before Thy throne we sinners bend ;
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend !

127

GOD the Father, be our stay,
When hell's dread powers assail us ;
Cleanse us from our sins, we pray,
Nor in our last hour fail us.
Keep us from the evil one ;
Firm in the faith abiding,
In Christ our Saviour hiding,
And heartily confiding.

Let us put God's armor on ;
With all true Christians running
Our heavenly race, and shunning
The devil's wiles and cunning.
Amen, Amen, this be done,
So sing we Hallelujah.

2 Jesus Christ, be Thou our stay, etc.

3 Holy Ghost, be Thou our stay, etc.

128 6, 7.

THE LORD my God be praised,
My Light, my Life from heaven,
My Maker, who to me
Hath soul and body given,
My Father, who protects
My life from infancy,
And many gifts of love
Hath e'er bestowed on me.

2 The Lord my God be praised,
My Trust, my Life from heaven,
The Father's own dear Son,
Whose life for me was given,
Who thus atoned for me
With His most precious blood,
Who giveth to my faith
The greatest heavenly good.

3 The Lord my God be praised,
My Hope, my Life from heaven,
The Father's Spirit, whom
The Son to me hath given ;
He who revives my heart,
And gives me strength and power,
Help, comfort and support
In sorrows gloomy hour.

4 The Lord my God be praised,
He who forever liveth,
To whom the heavenly host
E'er praise and honer giveth ;
The Lord my God be praised,
In whose great name I boast,
God Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost.

5 To Him we now sing praise,
With joy our offering bringing,
And with the angel host
The "Holy ! Holy !" singing ;
To Him all Christendom
Sings praises joyfully ;
The Lord my God be praised
Throughout eternity !

129

THE mystery hidden from the eyes
Of learned men and sages,
God hath revealed us from the skies,
In Scripture's holy pages,
That He alone is King above
All other god's whatever,
Great, mighty, faithful, full of love,
His people's Shield and Saviour ;
One Essence, but three Persons.

2 As Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The righteous seed adore Him ;
So named, so praised, He is the boast
Of all who bow before Him ;
He's Abraham's and Isaac's God,
And Jacob's, whom He knoweth,
The Lord of Hosts, who every good,
Both night and day, bestoweth,
Who only worketh wonders.

3 The Father hath the Son begot,
First-born of every creature ;
The Son took our weak flesh, but not
Our sinful fallen nature ;
Both from the Father and the Son
The Holy Ghost proceedeth
From all eternity ; yet none

In might and power exceedeth,
All equal, co-eternal.

4 Be glad, my heart, thy portion see,
Thy priceless pearl and treasure!
He is thy Friend, supply will He
Thy needs with bounteous measure:
He made thee in His image, was
For thy offences smitten,
With true faith fills thee, through His grace
Doth all thy crosses sweeten
With His dear word of promise.

5 Rise, then, to Him, the ever-blest,
And learn to know Him rightly;
Such knowledge can alone bring rest,
And make thy soul burn brightly
With the pure flame of holy love,
Which cheers thy course to heaven;
For God will show thee things above,
Which here 'tis only given
To hear of, and see darkly.

6 But woe to the ungodly race
In willful blindness living,
Rejecting God and His dear grace,
Their heart to creatures giving.
On them, alas! the heaven's gates
Ere long will close for ever;

For him who God rejects and hates
God will reject and sever
From His eternal kingdom.

7 O Prince of Might! Thy mercy show,
Thou God of earth and heaven;
To every sinner here below
Thy saving grace be given!
Bring back Thy sheep that go astray,
And blinded eyes enlighten,
And turn Thou everything away
That wickedly might frighten
Thine own, whose faith is feeble.

8 Grant this, that we Thy people may
All reach the heavenly portals,
And in Thy kingdom sing for aye
'Mid all the blest immortals:
That Thou, O Lord, art King alone,
Above all gods whatever,
The Father, Son, and Spirit, One,
Thy people's Shield and Saviour,
One Essence, but three Persons!

130

THESE things the Seer Isaiah did befall;
In Spirit he beheld the Lord of all
On a high throne raised up in splendor bright,
His garment's border filled the choir with light.

Beside Him stood two Seraphim, which had
Six wings, wherewith they both alike were
clad :
With twain they hid their shining face,
with twain
They hid their feet as with a flowing train,
And with the other twain they both did fly.
One to the other thus aloud did cry :
Holy is God, the Lord of Sabaoth !
Holy is God, the Lord of Saboath !
Holy is God, the Lord of Saboath !
His glory filleth all the trembling earth.
With the loud cry the posts and thresholds
shook,
And the whole house was filled with mist
and smoke.

131 L. M.

THOU who art Three in unity,
True God from all eternity,
The sun is fading from our sight,
Shine Thou on us with heavenly light.

2 We praise Thee with the dawning day,
To Thee at even also pray ;
With our poor song we worship Thee
Now, ever and eternally.

Let God the Father be adored,
And God the Son, the only Lord,
And God the Holy Spirit be
Adored throughout eternity !

MICHAELMAS.

132 8, 7, 7.

JESUS, Brightness of the Father,
Life and Strength of all who live !
In the presence of the angels,
Glory to Thy name we give :
And Thy wondrous praise rehearse,
Singing in harmonious verse.

2 Blessed Lord, by their protection,
Shelter us from harm this day :
Keep us pure in flesh and spirit ;
Save us from the foe, we pray :
And vouchsafe us by Thy grace,
In Thy, paradise a place.

3 Glory to the almighty Father,
Sing we with the heavenly host ;
Glory to the great Redeemer :
Glory to the Holy Ghost ;
Three in One, and One in Three,
Throughout all eternity

133 L. M.

LORD God, we all to Thee give praise,
Thank offerings meet to Thee we raise,
That Thou didst angel hosts create,
Around Thy glorious throne to wait.

2 They glow with light and heavenly grace,
And constantly behold Thy face;
Obedience to Thy voice they yield,
And are with godly wisdom filled.

3 They never rest nor sleep, as we;
Their whole delight is but to be
Forever near Thee, gracious Lord,
Thy little flock to watch and guard.

4 The foul old dragon and dread foe
With envy, hate, and wrath doth glow
It always is His aim and pride
Thy Christian people to divide.

5 As he has blighted earth of old,
He keeps e'en now his deathly hold,
Chafes madly to annihilate
All virtue, honor, Church, and State.

6 Therefore, no halt nor rest he knows;
A roaring lion round he goes,
Or lies in wait with baneful snare
To drive the Christians to despair.

7 But watchful is the angel-band,
That follows Christ on every hand,
And guards Thy holy Christendom
From harm that might from Satan come.

8 From Daniel's case this may be seen,
When he sat in the lion's den,
And likewise angels rescued Lot,
So that the wicked harmed him not.

9 When the three Hebrews were at last
Into the fiery furnace cast,
No power had fiercest flames to harm,
Against the rescuing angel's arm.

10 And thus our God, still at this day,
From harm and many an evil way
Keeps us by His dear angel-guard,
Placed o'er us as our watch and ward.

11 For this, now and eternally,
Our praise shall rise, O God, to Thee,
Whom all the angel-hosts adore
With joy now and forevermore.

12 We also pray Thee to defend
By them unto the latter end,
Thy fold, that little flock, O Lord,
That holds in honor Thy blessed Word.

134 10s.

STARS of the morning, so gloriously bright,
Filled with celestial resplendence and light,
These that, where night never followeth day,
Raise the "Thrice holy, Lord!" ever and aye:

2 These are Thy ministers; these dost Thou own,
Lord God of Sabaoth! nearest Thy throne.
These are Thy messengers; these dost Thou send,
Help of the helpless ones! man to defend.

3 Still let them succor us; still let them fight,
Lord of angelic hosts! battling for right:
Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
We with the angels may bow and adore.

REFORMATION.

135

A MIGHTY Fortress is our God,
A trusty shield and weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old evil foe
Now means deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might

Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

2 With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss affected ;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, who is this ?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field forever.

3 Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged ; the deed is done ;
One little word can fell him.

4 The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it ;
He's by our side upon the plain
With his good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,

Goods, fame, child, and wife,
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won ;
The kingdom ours remaineth.

136 8, 7. IAMBIC.

HAD God not come, may Israel say,
Had God not come to aid us,
Our enemies before this day
Would surely have dismayed us ;
For we are but a handfull small,
Held in contempt and scorn by all,
All men rise up against us.

2 Their furious wrath, did God permit,
Would surely have consumed us,
And in the deep and yawning pit
With life and limb entombed us ;
Like men o'er whom dark waters roll,
The streams had gone e'en o'er our soul,
And mightily o'erwhelmed us.

3 Blest be the Lord, who from the pit
Snatched us, when it was gaping ;
Our souls, like birds that break the net,
To the blue skies escaping ;
The snare is broken—we are free !
Our help is ever, Lord, in Thee,
The God of earth and heaven.

137 8, 7. IAMBIC.

IF God were not upon our side
When round us foes are raging,
Were not Himself our Help and Guide
When bitter war they're waging,
Were He not Israel's mighty Shield,
To whom their utmost crafts must yield,
We surely must have perished.

2 But, now, no human wit or might
His chosen people frighteth,
God sitteth in the highest height,
And He their counsels blighteth;
When craftiest snares and nets they lay,
God goes to work another way,
And makes a path before us.

3 Against our souls they rage and mock,
Exciting great commotion:
As billows meet with angry shock
Out on the stormy ocean,
So they our lives with fury seek;
But God hath pity on the weak,
And Him they have forgotten.

4 They call us heretics, and aye
Their Christian name are flaunting;
They seek to spill our blood, while they
Their fear of God are vaunting.

Ah, God ! that precious name of Thine
O'er many a wicked deed must shine,
But Thou wilt once avenge it.

5 They open wide their ravenous jaws,
And threaten to devour us,
But thanks to God, who rules our cause,
They shall not overpow'r us ;
Their snares He yet will bring to naught,
And overthrow what they have taught ;
God is too mighty for them.

6 How richly He consoleth those
Whom no one else befriended !
The door of grace doth never close ;
Sense cannot comprehend it,
How this may be, and deems all lost,
When through this very cross a host
Of champions God is raising.

7 Our foes, O God, are in Thy hand,
Thou knowest their endeavor ;
But only give us strength to stand,
And let us waver never,
Though reason strives with faith, and still
She fears to wholly trust Thy will,
And sees not Thy salvation.

8 But heaven and earth, O Lord, art Thine,
For Thou alone hast made them ;

Thy light let on Thy people shine,
And in their sorrow aid them;
Kindle our hearts to love and faith
That shall be steadfast e'en to death,
Howe'er the would may murmur!

138 L. M.

LORD, keep us in Thy Word and work,
Restrain the murderous Pope and Turk,
Who fain would tear from off Thy throne
Christ Jesus, Thy beloved Son.

2 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Shield Thy poor Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3 Thou comforter of priceless worth,
Give one mind to Thy flock on earth,
Stand by us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

4 Destroy their counsels, Lord our God,
And smite them with an iron rod,
And let them fall into the snare
Which for Thy Christians they prepare.

5 So that at last they may perceive
That, Lord our God, Thou still dost live,
And dost deliver mightily
All those who put their trust in Thee.

THE WORD AND THE CHURCH.

139 C. M.

BEHOLD the sure Foundation Stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And His eternal praise.

2 Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
Let saints adore the name ;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.

3 The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain ;
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest
And envy rage in vain.

4 What though the gates of hell withstood ;
Yet must this building rise :
'Tis Thine own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

140 8, 7.

CHRIST, Thou art the sure Foundation,
Thou the Head and Corner-stone ;
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one ;
Thou Thy Zion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

2 To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day!
With Thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within these walls alway.

3 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

4 Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One;
One in might, and one in glory,
While eternal ages run.

141

CHRIST, Thou the Champion of the band who own
Thy cross, O make Thy succor quickly known!
The schemes of those who long our blood have sought
Bring Thou to naught.

2 Do Thou Thyself for us Thy children fight,
Withstand the devil, quell his rage and might,
Whate'er assails Thy members left below,
Do Thou o'erthrow.

3 And give us peace: peace in the Church and school,
Peace to the powers who o'er our country rule,
Peace to the conscience, peace within the heart,
Do Thou impart.

4 So shall Thy goodness here be still adored,
Thou guardian of Thy little flock, dear Lord;
And heaven and earth through all eternity
Shall worship Thee.

142 C. M.

FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glory shines!
Forever be Thy name adored
For these celestial lines.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads heavenly peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
My ever dear delight ;
And still new beauties may I see,
And still increasing light !

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord !
Be Thou forveer near ;
Teach me to love Thy sacred Word,
And view my Saviour there.

143 C. P. M.

FEAR not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow :
Dread not his rage and power :
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

2 Be of good cheer ; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs ;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
His Gideon shall for you arise,
Uphold you and His Word.

3 As true as God's own Word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown ;

God is with us ; we are His own ;
Our victory cannot fail.

144 7, 6.

FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand ;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand ;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

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

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny ?
Salvation, O salvation !
The joyful sound proclaim,

Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

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

145 8, 7.

GLORIOUS things of Thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God ;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage ?

Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

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

146 S. M.

GREAT is the Lord our God,
And let His praise be great ;
He makes the Church His own abode,
His most delightful seat.

2 In Zion God is known
A refuge in distress ;
How bright has His salvation shone
Through all her palaces !

3 Oft have our fathers told,
Our eyes have often seen,
How well our God secures the fold,
Where His own sheep have been.

4 In every new distress
We'll to His house repair,

We'll think upon His wondrous grace,
And seek deliverance there.

147 L. M.

HERE, in Thy name, eternal God,
We build this earthly house for Thee;
O choose it for Thy fixed abode,
And keep it from all error free.

2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling place,
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart;
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

148 S. M.

HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Zion's hill!
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal.

2 How charming is their voice!
How sweet their tidings are!
"Zion behold thy Saviour King;
He reigns and triumphs here."

3 How happy are our ears,
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, and never found!

4 How blessed are our eyes,
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

5 The watchmen join their voice,
And tuneful notes employ;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
And deserts learn the joy.

6 The Lord makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let all the nations now behold
Their Saviour and their God.

149 C. M.

HOW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This Lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

150 C. M.

HOW shall the young secure their hearts,
And guard their lives from sin?
Thy Word the choicest rules imparts
To keep the conscience clean.

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 The starry heavens Thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these Thy servants, night and day,
Thy skill and power express.

4 But still Thy Law and Gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine;
Not earth stands firmer than Thy Word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.

5 Thy Word is everlasting truth:
How pure is every page!
That holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

151 S. M.

I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord,
The house of Thine abode;
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious Blood.

2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 Should I with scoffers join
Her altars to abuse?
No! better far my tongue were dumb,
My hand its skill should lose.

4 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend:
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

5 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

6 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

7 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

152

IN these our days so perilous,
Lord, peace in mercy send us;
No God but Thee can fight for us,
No God but Thee defend us,
Our only God and Saviour.

153 L. M.

IN vain would boasting reason find
The path to happiness and God;
Her weak directions leave the mind
Bewildered in a doubtful road.

2 Jesus, Thy words alone impart
Eternal life; on these I live;
Here sweeter comforts cheer my heart
Than all the powers of nature give.

3 Here let my constant feet abide;
Thou art the true, the living Way:

Let Thy good Spirit be my guide
To the bright realms of endless day.

4 The various forms that men devise,
To shake my faith with treacherous art,
I scorn as vanity and lies,
And bind Thy Gospel to my heart.

154 L. M.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

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

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

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

5 Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;

In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.

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

155 S. M.

LET every ear attend,
And every heart rejoice ;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

2 Ho ! all ye starving souls,
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind.

3 Here wisdom has prepared
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.

4 Ho ! ye that pant for streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

5 Rivers of mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

6 The gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day :
Lord ! we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

156 7, 6.

LET me be Thine forever,
Thou faithful God and Lord ;
Let me forsake Thee never
Nor wander from Thy word.
Lord, do not let me waver,
But give me steadfastness,
And for such grace forever
Thy holy name I'll bless.

3 Lord Jesus, my Salvation,
My Light, my Life Divine
My only consolation,
O make me wholly Thine!
For Thou hast dearly bought me
With blood and bitter pain ;
Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
Eternal life obtain.

3 And Thou, O Holy Spirit,
My Comforter and Guide,
Grant that in Jesus' merit
I always may confide,
Him to the end confessing,
Whom I have known by faith.
Give me Thy constant blessing,
And grant a Christian death.

157 Iambic, 8 7.

LORD, in Thy kingdom there shall be
No aliens from each other,
But even as he loves himself
Each saint shall love his brother.

2 When in Thy courts below we meet
To mourn our sinful living,
And with united hearts repeat
Confession, creed, thanksgiving:

3 Make us to hear in each sweet word
Thy Holy Spirit calling
To oneness with Thy Church and Thee,
That heavenly bond forestalling.

4 One Baptism and one faith have we,
One Spirit sent to win us,
One Lord, one Father, and one God,
Above, and through, and in us.

5 Never, by schism, or by sin,
May we that union sever,
Till all, to perfect stature grown,
Are one with Thee forever.

158 L. M.

LORD Jesus Christ, with us abide,
For round us falls the even-tide ;
Nor let Thy Word, that heavenly light,
For us be ever veiled in night.

2 In these last days of sore distress
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness,
That pure we keep—till life is spent—
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.

3 Lord Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,
For we are sluggish, thoughtless, cold ;
Indue Thy Word with power and grace,
And spread its truth in every place.

4 O keep us in Thy Word, we pray ;
The guile and rage of Satan stay ;
Unto Thy Church grant, Lord, Thy grace,
Peace, concord, patience, fearlessness.

5 O God ! how sin's dread works abound !
Throughout the earth no rest is found,
And wide has falsehood's spirit spread,
And error boldly rears its head.

6 Those haughty spirits, Lord, restrain,
That fain would o'er Thy Christians reign,
And always set forth something new,
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.

7 And as the cause and glory, Lord,
Are Thine, not ours, do Thou afford
Us help, and strength and constancy;
With all our heart we trust in Thee.

8 A trusty weapon is Thy Word,
Thy Church's buckler, shield, and sword;
Lord let us by this Word abide,
That we may seek no other guide.

9 O grant that in Thy holy Word
We here may live and die, dear Lord,
And when our journey endeth here,
Receive us into glory there.

159 7s.

LORD of hosts, to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy Word, the heavenly bread;
Here reveal Thy mercy sure,
While the sun and moon endure.

3 Hallelujah !—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply ;
Hallelujah !—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end.

160

MAY God bestow on us His grace,
With blessings rich provide us,
And may the brightness of His face
To life eternal guide us ;
That we His gracious work may know,
And what is His good pleasure,
And also to the heathen show
Christ's riches without measure,
And unto God convert them.

2 Thine over all shall be the praise
And thanks of every nation,
And all the world with joy shall raise
The voice of exultation ;
For Thou shalt judge the earth, O Lord,
Nor suffer sin to flourish ;
Thy people's pasture is Thy Word
Their souls to feed and nourish,
In righteous paths to keep them.

3 O let the people praise Thy worth,
In all good works increasing ;

The land shall plenteous fruit bring forth,
Thy word is rich in blessing.
May God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit bless us!
Let all the world praise Him alone,
Let solemn awe possess us.
Now let our hearts say, amen.

161 C. P. M.

MAY we Thy precepts, Lord, fulfill,
And do on earth our Father's will,
As angels do above:
Still walk in Christ, the living Way,
With all Thy children, and obey
The law of Christian love.

2 So may we join Thy name to bless,
Thy grace adore, Thy power confess,
From sin and strife to flee:
One is our calling, one our name,
The end of all our hopes the same,
A crown of life with Thee.

3 Spirit of life, of love and peace,
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,
Thy gracious help supply:
To each of us the blessing give,
In Christian fellowship to live,
In joyful hope to die.

162 L. M.

O CHRIST, our true and only Light,
Enlighten those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.

2 Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all whom in their secret minds
Some dark delusion hurts and blinds.

3 And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share Thy heaven.

4 O make the deaf to hear Thy word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

5 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold,
Unite all those who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

163 8, 7 IAMBIC.

O God, from heaven look down and see
A sight which well may move Thee.
Of Godly men how few there be,
Forsaken we who love Thee!
Withheld is Thy pure Word, the light
Of faith itself extinguished quite
In all the sons of Adam.

2 Fictions they teach with cunning art,
And lies of man's invention;
Not grounded on God's Word, their heart
Is breeding strange dissension;
One chooses this, another that,
Untold division they create,
Though Saint-like in appearance.

3 May God root out all heresy,
And of false teachers rid us,
Who proudly say: "Tush, who is he
That shall our speech forbid us?
We have the right and might alone,
And what we say must stand, we own
None as our lord and master."

4 Therefore saith God, I will arise,
These men my poor are wronging,
I hear my people's bitter sighs,
And I will grant their longing;

My saving Word shall take the field,
Shall be the poor man's strength and shield,
Shall conquer all opposers.

5 As silver seven times furnace-tried,
Is pure from all its drosses,
So doth the Word of God abide,
The brighter for its crosses;
For trial shows its worth aright,
And manifests its strength and light,
That through all lands it shineth.

6 O God, preserve it pure and free
From this vile generation,
And let us be preserved by Thee
From their abomination;
The wicked walk on every side,
When 'mid Thy flock, the vile abide
In power and are exalted.

164 L. M.

O SPIRIT of the living God!
In all Thy plentitude of grace,
Where'er the foot of man hath trod,
Descend on our apostate race!

2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling Word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.

3 Be darkness, at Thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in Thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the Cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every kindred call Him Lord.

5 God from eternity hath willed,
All flesh shall His salvation see;
So be the Father's Love fulfilled,
The Saviour's sufferings crowned through Thee.

165 8, 7. IAMBIC.

THE mouth of fools doth God confess,
But while their lips draw nigh him,
Their heart is full of wickedness,
And all their deeds deny Him.
Corrupt are they, and every one
Abominable works hath done;
There is not one well-doer.

2 The Lord looked from His heavenly throne
On all mankind below Him,
To see if there were any one
Who truly sought to know Him;

Who all his understanding bent
To search His holy Word, intent
To do His will in earnest.

3 But none there was who walked with Go d
For all aside had slidden
Delusive paths of folly trod,
And followed lusts forbidden ;
Not one there was who practiced good,
Yet many deemed, in haughty mood,
Their deeds to God were pleasing.

4 How long, by folly blindly led,
Will they oppress the needy,
And eat my people up like bread ?
So fierce are they and greedy !
In God they put no trust at all,
Nor will on Him in trouble call,
But be their own providers.

5 Therefore their heart is never still,
A constant fear dismays them ;
God is with him who doth His will,
Who trusts Him and obeys Him ;
Ye shame the counsel of the poor,
And mock him when he doth assure
That God is e'er his refuge.

6 Who shall to Israel's outcast race
From Zion bring salvation ?

God will Himself at length show grace
And loose the captive nation ;
That will He do by Christ their King ;
Let Jacob then be glad and sing,
And Israel be joyful.

166 C. M.

THE Saviour calls ; let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound.
Ye doubting souls, dismiss your fear ;
Hope smiles reviving round.

2 For every thirsty, longing heart,
Here streams of bounty flow,
And life, and health, and bliss impart,
To banish mortal woe.

3 Here springs of sacred pleasure rise,
To ease your every pain ;
Immortal fountain ! full supplies !
Nor shall you thirst in vain.

4 Ye sinners, come, 'tis mercy's voice ;
The gracious call obey :
Mercy invites to heavenly joys,
And can you yet delay ?

5 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts ;
To Thee let sinners fly,

And take the bliss Thy love imparts,
And drink and never die.

167 S. M.

THE Spirit, in our hearts,
Is whispering, "Sinner come!"
The Bride, the Church of Christ proclaims
To all His children, "Come!"

2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come!"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the Fountain, come!

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O, let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life;
'Tis Jesus, bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, "I quickly come;"
Lord, even so! I wait Thine hour;
O blest Redeemer, come!

168 L. M.

THINE honor rescue, Christ our Lord!
Hear Zion's sighs, and help afford;
Destroy the wiles of mighty foes,
Who now Thy Word and truth oppose.

2 Their craft and vaunting pomp are great;
High beat their hearts, with power elate;
Our dearest hopes they but deride,
They deem us nothing in their pride.

3 Forgive, O Lord, our sins forgive,
Grant us Thy grace and let us live;
Convince Thy foes throughout the land
That godless counsels shall not stand.

4 Preserve Thy little flock in peace,
Nor let Thy boundless mercy cease;
Let it to all the world appear
That Thy true Church indeed is here.

5 That Thou art with us, loud proclaim,
Who put'st our enemies to shame,
Dost all their haughtiness suppress,
And help Thine own in their distress.

169

WHEN Israel through the desert passed,
A fiery pillow went before,
Ty guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.

2 Such is Thy glorious word, O God!
'T is for our light and guidance given;
It sheds lustre all abroad,
And points the path to bliss and heaven.

3 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
And quickens its inactive powers;
It sets our wandering footsteps right
Displays Thy love, and kindles ours.

4 Its promises rejoice our hearts;
Its doctrines are divinely true;
While highest wisdom it imparts,
It comforts and instructs us too.

5 Ye favored lands, that have this word,
Ye saints, who feel its saving pow'r,
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And His distinguished grace adore.

170 8, 7.

ZION stands with hills surrounded;
Zion kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine.
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Brothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove:
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting Light.

CATECHISM.

171 L. M.

LORD, grant that e'er we pure retain
The catechismal doctride plain,
As Luther taught the heavenly truth
In simple words to tender youth.

2 That we Thy holy law may know
And mourn our sin and all its woe,
And yet believe in Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.

3 That we on Thee, our Father, call,
Who canst and will give help to all;
That as Thy children we may live,
Whom Thou in Baptism didst receive.

4 That if we fall, we rise again,
Repentingly confess our sin,
And take the sacrament in faith.
Amen. God, grant a happy death.

1. THE DECALOGUE.

172

THAT man a godly life might live,
God did these ten commandments give
By His true servant Moses, high
Upon the mount Sinai.
Have mercy, Lord.

2 I am Thy God and Lord alone,
No other God beside me own;
Put thy whole confidence in me,
And love me e'er cordially.
Have mercy, Lord

3 By idle word and speech profane
Take not my holy name in vain,
And praise but that as good and true
Which I myself say and do.
Have mercy, Lord.

4 Hallow the day which God hath blest,
That thou and all thy house may rest;
Keep hand and heart from labor free,
That God may so work in thee.
Have mercy, Lord.

5 Give to thy parents honor due,
Be dutiful, and loving too,

And help them when their strength decays,
So shall thou have length of days.
Have mercy, Lord.

6 In sinful wrath thou shalt not kill,
Nor hate, nor render ill for ill ;
Be patient and of gentle mood,
And to thy foe do thou good.
Have mercy, Lord.

7 Be faithful to thy marriage vows,
Thy heart give only to thy spouse ;
Thy life keep pure, and lest thou sin,
Use temp'rance and discipline.
Have mercy, Lord.

8 Steal not ; all usury abhor,
Nor wring their life-blood from the poor ;
But open wide thy loving hand
To all the poor in the land.
Have mercy, Lord.

9 Bear not false witness, nor belie
Thy neighbor by foul calumny ;
Defend his innocence from blame,
With charity hide his shame.
Have mercy, Lord.

10 Thy neighbor's house desire thou not,
His wife, nor aught that he has got,

But wish that his such good may be,
As thy heart doth wish for thee.
Have mercy, Lord.

11 God these commandments gave, therein
To show thee, son of man thy sin,
And make thee also well perceive,
How unto God man should live.
Have mercy, Lord.

12 Help us, Lord Jesus Christ, for we
A mediator have in Thee ;
Our works cannot salvation gain,
They merit but endless pain.
Have mercy, Lord.

173

WILT thou, O man live happily,
And dwell with God eternally ?
The ten commandments keep, for thus
Our God Himself biddeth us.
Have mercy, Lord.

2 I am thy Lord and God ! take heed
No other God doth thee mislead ;
Thy heart shall trust alone in me,
Thou shalt my own Kingdom be.
Have mercy, Lord.

3 Honor my name in word and deed,
And call on me in time of need ;

Hallow the Sabbath, that I may
Work in thy heart on that day.
Have mercy, Lord.

4 Obedient always, next to me,
To father and to mother be ;
Kill no man, but to wrath be slow
Be true to thy marriage vow
Have mercy, Lord.

5 Steal not, nor do thy neighbor wrong
By bearing witness with false tongue ;
Thy neighbor's wife desire thou not,
Nor grudge him aught he hath got.
Have mercy, Lord.

2. THE CREED.

174

WE all believe in One true God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Present helper in all need,
Praised by all the heavenly host,
By whose mighty power alone
All is made, and wrought, and done.

2 And we believe in Jesus Christ,
Son of God, and Mary's Son,
Who descended from His throne,
And for us salvation won ;

By whose blood and death are we
Rescued from all misery.

3 And we confess the Holy Ghost,
Who from both fore'er proceeds ;
Who upholds and comforts us
In the midst of fears and needs.
Blest and Holy Trinity,
Praise forever be to Thee !

175

WE all believe in one true God,
Maker of the earth and heaven,
The Father, who to us in love
Hath the claim of children given
He in soul and body feeds us,
All we want His hand provides us,
Through all snares and perils leads us,
Watches that no harm betides us ;
He cares for us by day and night,
All things are governed by His might.

2 And we believe in Jesus Christ,
His own Son, our Lord, possessing
An equal Godhead, throne and might,
Through whom comes the Father's blessing;
Conceived of the Holy Spirit,
Born of Mary, Virgin mother,

That lost man might inherit
Made true man, our elder brother,
Was crucified for sinful men,
And raised by God to life again.

3 We in the Holy Ghost believe,
Who sweet grace and comfort giveth,
And with the Father and the Son
In eternal glory liveth;
Who the Christian Church doth even
Keep in unity of spirit;
Sins are truly here forgiven
Through the blest Redeemer's merit;
All flesh shall rise again, and we
Shall live with God eternally,
Amen.

3. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

176 L. M.

OUR Father, Thou in heaven above,
Who biddest us to dwell in love,
As brothers of one family,
And cry for all we need to Thee,
Teach us to mean the words we say,
And from the inmost heart to pray.

2 Thy name be hallowed! help us, Lord,
To keep in purity Thy Word,

And lead, according to Thy name,
A holy life, untouched by blame;
Let no false teachings do us hurt,
All poor deluded souls convert.

3 Thy Kingdom come! Thine let it be
In time, and through eternity!
O let Thy Holy Spirit dwell
With us, to rule and guide us well;
From Satan's mighty power and rage
Preserve Thy Church from age to age.

4 Thy will be done on earth, O Lord,
As where in heaven Thou art adored!
Patience in time of grief bestow,
Obedience in weal and woe;
Our sinful flesh and blood control
That thwart Thy will within the soul.

5 Give us this day onr daily bread
And all that for this life we need;
From war and strife be our defence,
From famine and from pestilence,
That we may live in godly peace,
Unvexed by cares and avarice.

6 Lord, all our trespasses forgive,
That they our hearts no more may grieve,
As we forgive their trespasses
Who unto us have done amiss;

Thus let us dwell in charity,
And serve each other willingly.

7 Into temptation lead us not ;
And when the foe doth war and plot
Against our souls on every hand,
Then armed with faith, O may we stand
Against him as a valiant host,
Through comfort of the Holy Ghost.

8 From evil, Lord, deliver us !
The times and days are perilous ;
Redeem us from eternal death ;
And when we yield our dying breath,
Console us, grant us calm release,
And take our souls to Thee in peace.

9 Amen ! that is, So let it be !
Confirm our faith continually,
That we may doubt not, but believe
That what we ask we shall receive ;
Thus in Thy name and at Thy word
We say Amen ; O hear us, Lord !

4. BAPTISM.

177

BAPTIZED into Thy name most holy,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
I claim a place, though weak and lowly,
Among Thy seed, Thy chosen host ;

Buried with Christ, and dead to sin,
Thy Spirit now shall live within.

2 My loving Father, Thou dost take me
To be henceforth Thy child and heir;
My faithful Saviour, Thou dost make me
The fruit of all Thy sorrows share;
Thou, Holy Ghost, will comfort me,
When darkest clouds around I see.

3 And I have vowed to fear and love Thee,
And to obey Thee, Lord, alone;
I felt Thy Holy Spirit move me,
And freely pledged myself Thine own,
Renouncing sin to keep the faith,
And war with evil unto death.

4 My faithful God, Thou failest never,
Thy covenant surely will abide;
O cast me not away forever,
Should I transgress it on my side;
If I have sore my soul defiled,
Yet still forgive, restore Thy child.

5 Yea, all I am and love most dearly,
To Thee I offer new the whole;
O let me make my vows sincerely,
Take full possession of my soul,
Let naught within me, naught I own,
Serve any will but Thine alone.

6 Depart, depart ! Thou prince of darkness !
No more by thee I'll be enticed.
Mine is indeed a tarnished conscience,
But sprinkled with the blood of Christ.
Away, vain world ! O sin, away !
Lo ! I renounce you all this day.

7 And never let my purpose falter,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
But keep me faithful to Thine altar,
Till Thou shalt call me from my post ;
So unto Thee I live and die,
And praise Thee evermore on high.

178 7, 8, 8.

BLESSED Jesus, here we stand,
Met to do as Thou hast spoken,
And this child, at Thy command,
Now we bring to Thee, in token
That to Christ it here is given ;
For of such shall be Thy heaven.

2 Yes, Thy warning voice is plain,
And we fain would keep it duly.
"He who is not born again,
Heart and life renewing truly,
Born of water and the Spirit,
Will My kingdom ne'er inherit."

3 Therefore hasten we to Thee,
Take the pledge we bring, O take it !
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth, and Thine forever.

4 Wash it, Jesus, in Thy blood,
From the sin-stain of its nature ;
Let it rise from out this flood
Clothed in Thee, a newborn creature ;
May it, washed as Thou hast bidden,
In thine innocence be hidden.

5 Turn the darkness into light,
To Thy grace receive and save it ;
Heal the serpent's venomed bite,
In the font where now we lave it ;
Here let flow a Jordan river,
And from leprosy deliver.

6 Make it, Head, Thy member now ;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb, and feed it ;
Prince of peace, its peace be Thou ;
Way of life, to heaven lead it ;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Graft by faith in Thee forever.

7 Now into Thy heart we pour
Prayers that from our hearts proceeded ;

Let our sighing heavenward soar,
Let our warm desires be heeded ;
Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of heaven.

179

TO Jordan came our Lord, the Christ,
To do God's pleasure willing,
And there was by Saint John baptized,
All righteousness fulfilling ;
There did He consecrate a bath
To wash away transgression,
And quench the bitterness of death
By His own blood and passion ;
He would a new life give us.

2 So hear ye all, and well perceive
What God doth call Baptism,
And what a Christian should believe,
Who error shuns and schism :
That we should water use, the Lord
Declareth in His pleasure,
Not simple water, but the Word
And Spirit without measure ;
He is the true Baptizer.

3 To show us this, He hath His Word
With signs and symbols given ;
On Jordan's banks was plainly heard

The Father's voice from heaven :
"This is my well-beloved Son,
In whom my soul delighteth ;
Hear him !" Yea, hear Him every one,
Whom He Himself inviteth,
Hear and obey His teaching !

4 In tender manhood God the Son
In Jordan's water standeth ;
The Holy Ghost from heaven's throne
In dove-like form descendeth ;
That thus the truth be not denied,
Nor should our faith e'er waver,
That the Three Persons all preside
At Baptism's holy laver,
And dwell with the believer.

5 Thus Jesus His disciples sent :
Go, teach ye every nation,
That, lost in sin, they must repent,
And flee from condemnation ;
He that believeth and is baptized
Shall thereby have salvation,
A new-born man he is in Christ,
From death free and damnation,
He shall inherit heaven.

6 Who in this mercy hath not faith,
Nor aught therein discerneth,

Is yet in sin, condemned to death
And fire that ever burneth ;
His holiness avails him not,
Nor aught which he is doing ;
His inborn sin brings all to naught,
And maketh sure his ruin ;
Himself he cannot succor.

7 The eye of sense alone is dim,
And nothing sees but water ;
Faith sees Christ Jesus, and in Him
The lamb ordained for slaughter ;
She sees the cleansing fountain red
With the dear blood of Jesus,
Which from the sins inherited
From fallen Adam free us,
And from our own misdoings.

5. ABSOLUTION.

180 L. M.

O FAITHFUL God, we worship Thee!
Thou pardon'st our iniquity,
Thou grantest help in sin's distress,
And soul and body Thou dost bless.

2 Thou, through Thy servant, say'st to me :
"Thy sins are all forgiven thee,

Depart in peace ; but sin no more,
And e'er my pardoning grace adore."

3 O Lord, we bless Thy gracious heart,
For Thou Thyself dost heal our smart
Through Christ our Saviour's precious blood,
Which for the sake of sinners flowed.

4 Give us Thy Spirit, peace afford
Now and forever, gracious Lord !
Thy Word and Holy sacrament
Preserve to us, till life is spent.

181 L. M.

YEA, as I live, Jehovah saith,
I do not wish the sinner's death,
But that he turn from error's ways,
Repent and live through endless days.

2 Hence Christ His foll'wers gave command:
Go forth and preach in every land ;
Pardon to every soul extend
That mourns, believes and will amend.

3 Whose sins soever you remit ;
I truly pardon and acquit ;
Whose sins soever ye retain,
Condemned and guilty shall remain.

4 What ye shall bind, that bound shall be ;
What ye shall loose, that shall be free ;

To all alike the keys are given
To ope and close the gates of heaven.

5 They who believe, when ye proclaim
The joyful tidings in my name,
That I for them my blood have shed,
Are free from guilt and judgment dread.

6 The words which absolution give
Are His who died that we might live;
The minister whom Christ has sent
Is but His humble instrument.

7 However great our sin may be,
The absolution sets us free,
Appointed by God's own dear son
To bring the pardon He has won.

8 When ministers lay on their hands,
Absolved by Christ the sinner stands;
He who by grace the word believes,
The purchase of His blood receives.

9 This is the Power of Holy Keys,
It binds and doth again release;
The Church retains them at her side,
Our mother and Christ's holy Bride.

10 Let those who stings of conscience bear,
Whom sin would drive to dark despair,

To Jesus come with trustful mind
And peace in absolution find.

11 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
For absolution full and free,
In which Thou showest forth Thy grace,
From false indulgence guard our race.

12 Praise God, the Father and the Son
And Holy Spirit, Three in one,
As 'twas, is now, and so shall be,
World without end, eternally.

6. THE LORD'S SUPPER.

182

DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
Come into the daylight's splendor,
There with joy thy praises render
Tnto to Him whose grace unbounded
Hath this wondrous banquet founded ;
High o'er all the heavens He reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth,

2 Hasten as a bride to meet Him,
And with loving reverence greet Him,
For with words of life immortal
Now He knocketh at thy portal ;

Haste to ope the gates before Him,
Saying, while thou dost adore Him,
"Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,
And I never more will leave Thee."

3 He who costly goods desireth
To obtain, much gold requireth ;
But to freely give the treasure
Of Thy love, is Thy good pleasure,
For on earth there is no coffer
Which as payment we might offer
For this cup Thy blood containing,
And this manna, on us raining.

4 Ah ! how hungers all my spirit
For the love I do not merit !
Oft have I, with sighs fast thronging,
Thought upon this food with longing,
In the battle well-nigh worsted,
For this cup of life have thirsted,
For the friend, who here invites us,
And to God Himself unites us.

5 Now I sink before Thee lowly,
Filled with joy most deep and holy,
As with trembling awe and wonder
On Thy mighty works I ponder,
How, by mystery surrounded,
Depths no man hath ever sounded,

None may dare to pierce unbidden
Secrets that with Thee are hidden.

6 Nay, though reason here doth ponder,
It can never reach this wonder,
That this bread is never lestened,
Though it nourish thousands present,
And that Christ His blood is giving
With the wine we are receiving.
O these mysteries unsounded
Are by God alone expounded!

7 Sun, who all my life doth brighten,
Light, who dost my soul enlighten,
Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth;
Fount, whence all my being floweth,
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,
Let me be a fit partaker
Of this blessed food from heaven,
For our good, Thy glory, given.

Lord, Thy fervent love hath driven
Thee to leave Thy throne in heaven,
For us on the cross to languish
And to die in bitter anguish
To forgo all joy and gladness,
And to shed Thy blood in sadness,
Which we drink now; grant that never
We forget Thy love, dear Saviour!

9 Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee,
Never to my hurt invited,
Be Thy love with love requited ;
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep love's treasure ;
Through the gifts Thou here dost give me
As Thy guest in heaven receive me.

183

JESUS CHRIST, our blessed Saviour,
Turned away God's wrath forever ;
Suffering pains no tongue can tell,
He saved us from the pains of hell.

2 To remind us how, to save us,
He had died, His flesh He gave us
In this bread, a quickning food,
And in this wine, His precious blood.

3 Whoso to this board repaireth,
Take good heed how he prepareth ;
Death instead of life shall be
Receive who comes unworthily.

4 Praise the Father, God in heaven,
Who such precious food hath given,
And for sins which thou hast done
Hath caused to die His only Son.

5 Thou shalt hold with faith unshaken,
That this food is to be taken
By the sick who are distressed,
By those whose heart is sin-oppressed.

6 To such grace and mercy turneth
Every soul that truly mourneth;
Art thou well? avoid this board,
Lest thou receive an ill reward.

7 Christ says: Come, ye heavy-laden,
I your weary hearts will gladden;
They that are yet strorg and well,
Despise the best physician's skill.

8 Couldst thou earn thine own salvation,
Useless were my death and passion;
This feast is not spread for thee,
If thine own helper thou wilt be,

9 If thou this believest truly,
And confession makest duly,
Thou a welcome guest art here,
This heavenly food thy soul shall cheer.

10 But the fruits must not be missing,
Love thy neighbor without ceasing,
That true love let him receive,
Which here to thee thy God doth give.

184 7s.

LO, upon the altar lies
Bread of heaven from the skies :
Food to mortal wanderers given,
To the sons and heirs of heaven.

2 Jesus, Shepherd of the sheep !
Thou Thy flock in safety keep.
Living Bread ! Thy life supply,
Strengthen us, or else we die.

3 Thou, who feedest us below !
Source of all we have or know !
Grant that with Thy saints above
We may reach Thy feast of love !

185 8, 7. IAMBIC.

LORD Jesus, Thou art truly good !
Thou spreadst for our salvation
Thy body and Thy blood as food,
And giv'st us invitation ;
As weary souls, with sin oppressed,
We come to Thee for needed rest,
For council and forgiveness.

2 Although Thou didst ascend to heaven,
Where angels bow before Thee,
And now to mortals 'tis not given
By sight here to adore Thee,

Until begins Thy judgment grand,
When we before Thy throne shall stand,
And cheerfully behold Thee;

3 Yet art Thou ever with us, Lord,
And with Thy congregation,
And not confined—so says Thy Word—
To any habitation.
Firm as a rock, Thy Word still stands,
Unshaken by the enemies' hands,
Though they be e'er so cunning.

4 Thou say'st: "This is my body; eat,
And orally receive me!
This is my blood; drink all of it,
And henceforth never leave me!"
What Thou hast spoken, true must be;
Thou art almighty, and with Thee
Impossible is nothing.

5 Although my reason cannot see
How in so many places
Thy body at a time might be,
Yet faith Thy Word embraces.
How it can be, I leave to Thee,
Thy Word alone sufficeth me,
For Thou wilt that we trust it.

6 Lord, I believe in simple trust,
Strength in my weakness give me,
For I am naught but sinful dust,
Nor of Thy Word bereave me!
Thy Baptism, Supper, and Thy Word
My consolation are, O Lord,
For they contain my treasure.

7 Grant that we worthily receive
Thy supper, Lord our Saviour,
That for our sins we truly grieve,
And prove by our behaviour
That we obtained Thy saving grace,
And trust in it throughout our days;
Then will our life be godly.

8 For Thy consoling Supper, Lord,
Be praised throughout all ages!
Preserve it, for with one accord
The world against it rages.
Grant that Thy body and Thy blood
May be my comfort and sweet food
In my last moments. Amen!

186

MAY God be praised henceforth and blest
forever,
Who, Himself both Gift and Giver,
With His own flesh and blood our souls
doth nourish ;
May they grow thereby and flourish !
O Lord, have mercy !
By Thy holy body, the self-same
Which from Thine own mother Mary came,
By the drops Thou didst bleed,
Help us in the hour of need !
O Lord, have mercy !

2 Thou hast to death Thy holy body given,
Life to win for us in heaven ;
By stronger love, dear Lord, Thou couldst
not bind us,
Whereof this should well remind us.
O Lord, have mercy !
Lord, Thy love constrained Thee for our
good
Mighty things to do by Thy dear blood ;
Thou hast paid all we owed,
Thou hast made our peace with God.
O Lord, have mercy !

3 May God bestow on us His grace and bles-
sing,
That, His holy footsteps tracing,

We walk as brethren dear in love and union,
Nor repent this sweet communion.
O Lord, have mercy!
Let not Thy good Spirit forsake us,
Grant that heavenly-minded He make us,
That Thy poor Church may see
Days of peace and unity.
O Lord, have mercy!

REPENTANCE.

187 8, 7. IAMBIC.

ALAS, my God! my sins are great,
My conscience doth upbraid me;
And now I find that in my strait
No man hath power to aid me.

2 And fled I hence, in my despair,
In some lone spot to hide me,
My griefs would still be with me there,
And peace still be denied me.

3 Lord, Thee I seek;—I merit naught,
Yet pity and restore me;
Be not Thy wrath, just God, my lot,
Thy Son hath suffered for me.

4 If pain and woe must follow sin,
Then be my path still rougher,

Here spare me not; if heaven I win,
On earth I gladly suffer.

5 But curb my heart, forgive my guilt,
Make Thou my patience firmer,
For they must miss the good Thou wilt,
Who at Thy chastenings murmur.

6 Then deal with me as seems Thee best,
Thy grace will help me bear it,
If but at last I see Thy rest,
And with my Saviour share it.

188 S. M.

AND wilt Thou pardon, Lord,
A sinner such as I?
Although Thy book his crimes record
Of such crimson dye?

2 So deep are they engraved,
So terrible their fear;—
The righteous scarcely shall be saved,
And where shall I appear?

3 O Thou, Physician blest,
Make clean my guilty soul!
And me, by many a sin oppressed,
Restore, and keep me whole!

4 I know not how to praise
Thy mercy and Thy love;

But deign Thy servant to upraise,
And I shall learn above.

189 L. M.

BEHOLD, a stranger's at the door!
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will; the very friend you need;
The Man of Margareth, 't is He,
With garments dyed at Calvary.

3 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands!
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

4 Admit Him, lest His anger burn,
And He, departing, ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,
When, at His door, denied you'll stand.

190 7s.

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

2 Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

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

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

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

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

191 7s.

COME, said Jesus' sacred voice,
Come, and make my paths your choice:
I will guide you to your home;
Weary pilgrim, hither come!

2 Sinner, come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound;
Peace that ever shall endure;
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

192 7s.

COME, ye weary sinners, come,
All who feel your heavy load;
Jesus calls His wanderers home;
Hasten to your pardoning God.

2 Come, ye guilty souls oppressed,
Answer to the Saviour's call;
"Come, and I will give you rest;
Come, and I will save you all."

3 Jesus, full of truth and love,
We Thy gracious call obey;
Faithful let Thy mercies prove,
Take our load of guilt away.

4 Fain we would on Thee rely,
Cast on Thee our sin and care:
To Thine arms of mercy fly,
Find our lasting quiet there.

2 Lo, we come to Thee for ease;
True and gracious as Thou art,
Now our weary souls release,
Write forgiveness on our heart.

193 11s.

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

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

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

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

5 Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand;
The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade;

The dead, small and great, in the judgment
shall stand;
What power then, O sinner, shall lend
thee its aid?

194 L. M.

HASTEN, O sinner, to be wise,
And stay not for the morrow's sun;
The longer wisdom you despise,
The harder is she to be won.

2 O, hasten, mercy to implore,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy season should be o'er
Before this evening's course be run.

3 Hasten, O sinner, to return,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy lamp should fail to burn,
Before the needful work is done.

4 Hasten, O sinner, to be blest,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear the curse should thee arrest
Before the morrow is begun.

195 7, 8, 8.

"JESUS sinners doth receive!"
O may all this saying ponder
Who in sin's delusions live,
And from God and heaven wander!

This alone sure hope can give—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

2 We deserve but grief and shame,
Yet His words, rich grace revealing,
Pardon, peace, and life proclaim;
Here their ills have perfect healing
Who with humble hearts believe—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

3 Sheep that from the fold did stray,
Every faithful shepherd seeketh;
Weary souls that lost their way,
Christ the Shepherd seeks and taketh
In His arms, that they may live,—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

4 Come, ye sinners, one and all,
Come, ye all have invitation;
Come, obey His gracious call,
Come and take His free salvation!
Firmly in these words believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

5 I, a sinner, come to Thee,
And acknowledge my transgression;
Tender mercy show to me,
Grant me graciously remission;
Let these words my soul relieve:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

6 Henceforth I need fear no foe;
Were as scarlet my transgression,
It shall be as white as snow
By the virtue of Thy passion;
For in these words I believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive."

7 Now my conscience is at ease,
Now I fear no condemnation.
He who grants me full release
Hath atoned for my transgression;
In true faith to Him I cleave—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

8 "Jesus sinners doth receive!"
Me, too, hath received the Saviour,
Opening heaven, that I may live
With my Lord in bliss forever;
Gladly, then, this world I leave—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

196

LORD Jesus Christ, in Thee alone
My only hope on earth I place,
For other comforter is none,
No help have I but in Thy grace.
There is no man nor creature here,
No angel in the heavenly sphere,
Who at my need can succor me;

I cry to Thee,
For Thee I trust implicitly.

2 My sin is very sore and great,
I mourn beneath its dreadful load;
O free me from this heavy weight,
My Saviour, through Thy precious blood;
And with Thy Father for me plead
That Thou hast suffered in my stead;
From me the burden then is rolled.
Lord, I lay hold
On Thy dear promises of old.

3 And in Thy mercy now bestow
True Christian faith on me, O Lord!
That all the sweetness I may know
Which in Thy holy cross is stored,
Love Thee o'er earthly pride or pelf,
And love my neighbor as myself;
And when, at last, is come my end,
Be Thou my Friend,
From Satan's wiles my soul defend.

4 Glory to God in highest heaven,
The Father of eternal love;
To His dear Son, for sinners given,
Whose watchful grace we daily prove;
To God the Holy Ghost on high;

O ever be His comfort nigh,
And teach us, in His love and fear
To please Him here,
And serve Him in the heavenly sphere!

197 L. M.

O GOD, Thou righteous, faithful Lord,
I have not kept Thy holy Word,
But sinned, and oft offended Thee;
Now I repent—it grieveth me!

2 Thou, Father, merciful and kind,
No pleasure in my death dost find,
But strong desire doth in Thee burn,
That I would unto Thee return.

3 Since Thou, dear Father, callest me,
I, poor lost sinner, come to Thee,
Relying on Christ's precious blood
Which from His holy five wounds flowed.

4 I pray through Christ, Thine only Son,
Who for my good here flesh put on;
Thy love to me let never fail;
O'er justice let Thy grace prevail.

5 In mercy, Father, let Thy grace
Through Jesus' blood my sins efface;
Then I, the poor lost child, will be
From all my sins forever free.

6 Grant that, according to Thy Word,
I lead a godly life, O Lord,
And let me, after time is o'er,
Inherit life forevermore.

198 L. M.

O JESUS, Lamb of God, who art
The Life and Comfort of my heart,
I, wretched sinner, come to Thee
And bring so many sins with me.

2 O God, my sinfulness is great,
I groan beneath a dreadful weight;
Yet, be Thou merciful, I pray,
Take guilt and punishment away.

3 Saint John, the Baptist, biddeth me
To cast my burden, Lord, on Thee,
Since Thou hast left Thy heavenly throne,
That for our sins Thou mightst atone.

4 Help me amend my ways, O Lord,
And willingly obey Thy Word;
Do always, then, abide with me,
And when I die take me to Thee.

199 L. M.

O THOU that hear'st when sinners cry,
Though all my crimes before Thee lie,
Behold them not with angry look,
But blot their memory from Thy book.

2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul averse to sin ;
Let Thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide Thy presence from my heart.

3 I cannot live without Thy light,
Cast out and banished from Thy sight ;
Thy holy joys, my God, restore,
And guard me that I fall no more.

4 Though I have grieved Thy Spirit, Lord,
His help and comfort still afford ;
And let me now come near Thy throne,
To plead the merits of Thy Son.

5 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring ;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye
And save the soul condemned to die.

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

200 8, 7. IAMBIC.

OUT of the depths I cry to Thee,
Lord, hear my lamentation ;
Bend down Thy gracious ear to me,
And grant my supplication ;

For if Thou fix Thy searching eye
On all sin and iniquity,
Who, Lord, can stand before Thee?

2 But love and grace with Thee prevail,
O God, our sins forgiving;
The best and holiest deeds must fail
Of all before Thee living;
Before Thee none can boasting stand,
But all must fear Thy strict demand,
And live alone by mercy.

3 My hope I rest then on the Lord,
And build not on my merit;
My heart shall trust His gracious Word,
His goodness stays my spirit.
His precious Word assureth me,
He will my joy and comfort be;
This is my firm reliance.

4 And though it tarry till the night
And till the morn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might,
It doubteth not, nor feareth.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.

5 Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;

His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd is the Lord, and He
At last shall set His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

201 L. M.

RETURN, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

3 Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Saviour bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear:
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

202 7s.

SINNERS, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Maker, asks you why;
God, who did your being give,
Made you with Himself to live.

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why;
He, who did your souls retrieve,
Died Himself that you might live.

3 Will ye let Him die in vain?
Crucify your Lord again?
Why, ye ransomed sinners, why
Will ye slight His grace, and die?

4 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
He who all your life-time strove,
Wooed you, to embrace His love.

Will ye not His grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
O ye dying sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

203 L. M. 6l.

THE abyss of many a former sin
Encloses me, and bars me in:
Like billows my transgressions roll;—
Be Thou the Pilot of my soul!

And to salvation's harbor bring,
Thou Saviour and Thou glorious King !

2 My Father's heritage abused,
Wasted by lust, by sin misused ;
To shame and want and misery brought,
The slave to many a fruitless thought :—
I cry to Thee, who lovest men,
O pity and receive again !

3 In hunger now, no more possessed
Of that my portion bright and blest,
The exile and the alien see,
Who yet would fain return to Thee !
And save me, Lord, who seek to raise
To Thy dear Love the hymn of praise !

4 With that saved thief my prayer I make,
Remember for Thy mercy's sake !
With that poor publican I cry,
Be merciful, O God most high !
With that lost prodigal I fain
Back to my home would turn again !

5 Mourn, mourn, my soul, with earnest care,
And raise to Christ the contrite prayer :—
O Thou who freely wast made poor,
My sorrows and my sins to cure,
Me, poor of all good works, embrace,
Enriching with thy boundless grace !

FAITH AND JUSTIFICATION.

204 C. M.

ALL that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all my own;
All that I am, I owe to Thee,
My gracious God, alone.

2 The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine;
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.

3 The darkness of my former state,
The bondage, all was mine;
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty, is Thine.

4 Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
It taught me to believe;
Then in believing, peace I found,
And now I live, I live.

5 All that I am, even here on earth,
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory dawns,
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

205 C. M.

APPROACH, my soul, thy mercy seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.

2 Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee,
And such, O Lord, am I.

3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By wars without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.

4 Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce accuser face,
And tell Him, Thou hast died.

5 O wondrous Love, to bleed and die,
To bear the Cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead Thy gracious name!

206 H. M.

ARISE, my soul, arise,
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding Sacrifice
In my behalf appears;

Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on His hands.

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

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly speak for me;
Forgive him, O forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die!

4 The Father hears Him pray,
His dear anointed One;
He cannot turn away
Cannot refuse His Son;
His Spirit answers to the Blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

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

207 L. M.

BLEST is the man, forever blest,
Whose guilt is pardoned by his God,
Whose sins with sorrow are confessed,
And covered with his Saviour's blood.

2 Blest is the man to whom the Lord
Imputes not his iniquities,
He pleades no merit of reward,
And not on works, but grace relies.

3 From guile his heart and lips are free,
His humble joy, his holy fear,
With deep repentance well agree,
And join to prove his faith sincere.

4 How glorious is that righteousness
That hides and cancels all his sins!
While a bright evidence of grace
Through his whole life appears and shines.

208

BY grace I'm saved—grace free and boundless!
My heart, believ'st thou this or not?
Why tremblest thou with terror groundless?
Has Scripture e'er a falsehood taught?
Then this word also true must be:
By grace there is a crown for thee.

2 By grace! our works are all rejected,
All claims of merit pass for naught;
The mighty Saviour, long expected,
To us this blissful truth has brought,
That He by death redeems our race,
And we are saved alone by grace.

3 By grace! mark well these words' true meaning,
When thou dost sorrow sin-oppressed,
When Satan threats with pride o'erweening,
When troubled conscience sighs for rest;
What reason cannot comprehend
It pleases God by grace to send.

4 By grace His Son, on earth appearing,
Vouchsafed beneath thy woe to bend;
Hadst thou, damnation justly fearing,
Done aught to render Him thy friend?
Was 't not that He thy welfare sought,
And but by grace deliverance wrought?

5 By grace! this ground of our salvation,
As long as God is true. endures:
What saints have penned by inspiration,
What God by His own Word assures,
What all our faith must rest upon,
Is grace, free grace through His dear Son.

6 By grace! but think not, thou who livest
Securely on in godless ways,
That thou,—though all are called,--receivest
The promised rest that wakes our praise;
By grace none find in heaven a place
Who live in sin in hope of grace.

7 By grace! they who have heard this sentence
Must bid hypocrisy farewell;
For only after deep repentance
The soul what grace imports can tell;
To sin while grace a trifle seems,
To faith it bright with glory beams.

8 By grace the timid hearts that languish,
Find access to the Father's heart,
When conflicts fierce and bitter anguish
Bid all their joy and hopes depart.
Where, ofttimes, should I strength obtain,
Did grace my anchor not remain!

9 By grace! on this in death I'll rest me,
Rejoicing e'en though feeling naught;
I know my sin—it oft oppressed me—
But Him, too, who salvation brought;
My heart exalts—grief flees apace—
Because my soul is saved by grace.

10 By grace! may sin and Satan hearken!
I bear my flag of faith in hand,

And pass,—for doubts my joy can't darken—
The Red Sea to the promised land.
I cling to what my Saviour taught,
And trust it, whether felt or not.

209 8, 7. IAMBIC.

DEAR Christians, one and all rejoice,
With exultation springing,
And with united heart and voice
And holy rapture singing,
Tell how our God beheld our need,
And sing His sweet and wondrous deed;
Right dearly it hath cost Him.

2 Fast bound in Satan's chains I lay,
Death brooded darkly o'er me,
My sin oppressed me night and day,
Therein my mother bore me;
Deeper and deeper still I fell,
Life had become a living hell,
So firmly sin possessed me.

3 My good works could avail me naught,
For they with sin were stained;
Free-will against God's judgment fought,
And dead to good remained.
Grief drove me to despair, and I
Had nothing left but to die,
To hell I fast was sinking.

4 Then God beheld my wretched state
With deep commiseration ;
He thought upon His mercy great,
And willed my soul's salvation ;
He turned to me a Father's heart—
Not small the cost !—to heal my smart,
He gave His best and dearest.

5 He spake to His beloved Son :
'Tis time to take compassion ;
Then go, my heart's most precious Crown,
And bring to man salvation ;
From sin and sorrow set him free,
Slay bitter death for him, that he
May live with Thee forever.

6 The Son His Father did obey,
And, born of Virgin mother,
He came awhile on earth to stay,
That He might be my brother.
His mighty power He hidden bore,
A servant's form like mine, He wore,
To lead the devil captive.

7 He spake to me : "Hold fast by me,
I am thy Rock and Castle ;
I wholly give myself for thee,
For thee I strive and wrestle ;
For I am thine, and thou art mine,

Henceforth my place is also thine,
The foe shall never part us.

8 The foe shall shed my precious blood,
Me of my life bereaving ;
All this I suffer for thy good ;
Be steadfast and believing.
Life shall from death the victory win,
Mine innocence shall bear thy sin,
So art thou blest forever.

9 Now to my Father I depart,
From earth to heaven ascending,
Thence heavenly wisdom to impart,
The Holy Spirit sending ;
He shall in trouble comfort thee,
Teach thee to know and follow me,
And in truth shall guide thee.

10 What I have done and taught, do thou
To do and teach endeavor ;
So shall my kingdom flourish now,
And God be praised forever ;
Take heed lest men with base alloy
The heavenly treasure should destroy ;
This counsel I bequeath thee.

210 S. M.

GRACE! 'tis a charming sound!
Harmonius to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

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

3 Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.

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

5 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

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

211 C. M.

I HEARD the voice of Jesus say,
"Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast."
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad;
I found Him in a resting-place,
And He has made me glad.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

212 7, 6.

I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God ;
He bears them all, and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White, in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus ;
All fullness dwells in Him ;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares :
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine,
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

213 L. M.

JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
'Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies,
Even then this shall be all my plea,
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."

3 Bold shall I stand in Thy great Day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully through these absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

4 This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue;
Thy blood preserves it ever new.

5 And when the dead shall hear Thy voice,
Thy banished children shall rejoice ;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness !

214 L. M.

JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

2 Just as I am. and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind ;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

5 Just as I am ; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe ;
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

6 Just as I am ; Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down ;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come ! I come !

215 8, 7.

LAMB of God, we fall before Thee,
Humbly trusting in Thy cross ;
That alone be all our glory,
All things else are only dross.

2 Thee we own a perfect Saviour,
Only source of all that's good
Every grace and every favor
Come to us through Jesus' blood.

3 Jesus gives us true repentance,
By His Spirit sent from heaven ;
Whispers this transporting sentence,
"Son, thy sins are all forgiven."

4 Faith He grants us to believe it,
Grateful hearts His love to prize :
Want we wisdom ? He must give it ;
Hearing ears, and seeing eyes.

5 Jesus give us pure affections,
Wills to do what He requires ;
Makes us follow His directions,
And what He commands, inspires.

6 All our prayers, and all our praises,
Rightly offered in His name,
He that dictates them is Jesus;
He that answers is the same.

216 C. M.

LORD, we confess our numerous faults,
How great our guilt has been:
Foolish and vain were all our thoughts,
And all our lives were sin.

2 But, O my soul, for ever praise,
For ever love His name,
Who turns thy feet from dangerous ways
Of folly, sin, and shame.

3 'Tis not by works of righteousness
Which our own hands have done;
But we are saved by sovereign grace
Abounding through His Son.

4 'Tis from the mercy of our God
That all our hopes begin;
'Tis by the Water and the Blood
Our souls are washed from sin.

5 'Tis through the purchase of His Death
Who hung upon the Tree,
The Spirit is sent down to breathe
On such dry bones as we.

6 Raised from the dead, we live anew ;
And justified by grace,
We shall appear in glory too,
And see our Father's face.

217

NOW I have found the sure foundation,
Where evermore my anchor grounds!
It lay there ere the world's creation,
Where else, but in my Saviour's wounds?
Foundation, which unmoved shall stay,
When earth and heaven pass away.

2 It is that mercy never ending,
Which all conception far transcends,
Of Him, who, with love's arms extending,
To wretched sinners condescends ;
Whose heart with pity still doth break,
Whether we seek Him, or forsake.

3 Our ruin God has not intended,
Salvation He would fain bestow ;
For this the Son to earth descended,
And then to heaven again did go ;
For this so loudly evermore
He knocketh at our heart's closed door.

4 O depth of love, in which, past finding,
My sins through Christ's blood disappear;

This is for wounds the safest binding,
There is no condemnation here;
For Jesus' blood through earth and skies
Forever Mercy! Mercy! cries.

5 I never will forget this crying,
In faith I'll trust it all my days,
And, when o'er all my sins I'm sighing,
I towards my Father's heart will gaze;
For there is always to be found
Free mercy without end and bound.

6 Though I be robbed of every pleasure
That soul and body can make glad,
Bereft of every earthly treasure,
Forlorn, forsaken, lone and sad:
However far His help may be,
His mercy yet is left to me.

7 If earthly cares and want oppress me,
And cause me sorrow and regret
That things so vain can still distress me,
And give me so much trouble yet:
Though I am bowed down to the dust,
Still in His mercy I will trust.

8 If in the best of all my actions,
In works that are admired the most,
I must perceive great imperfections,
I surely have no right to boast;

Yet this sweet comfort doth abide:
In mercy only I confide.

9 Be it with me as He is willing,
Whose mercy is a boundless sea;
May He himself my heart be stilling,
That this may ne'er forgotten be;
Then it will rest, in joy and woe,
On mercy, while it beats below.

10 On this foundation I unshrinking
Will stand, while I on earth remain;
This shall engage my acting, thinking,
While I the breath of life retain;
Then I will sing eternally,
Unfathomed Mercy, still of Thee.

218 8, 7, 7.

O HOW great is Thy compassion,
Faithful Father, God of grace,
That upon our wretchedness,
That upon man's depravation
Thou took'st pity, so that we
Might be saved eternally!

2 Thy great love for this hath striven
That man from all pain shall free
And forever blessed be.
Yea, Thy Son Himself hath given,

And extends an earnest call
To His Supper unto all.

3 And for this our soul's salvation
Voucheth Thy good Spirit, Lord,
In Thy Sacraments and Word.
He doth prosper Thy vocation,
Granteth us the gift of faith,
That we fear nor hell nor death.

4 Lord, Thy mercy will not leave me—
Truth doth evermore abide—
Then in Thee I will confide;
Since Thy Word cannot deceive me,
My salvation is to me
Well assured eternally.

5 I will praise Thy great compassion,
Faithful Father, God of grace,
That upon my wretchedness,
That upon my depravation
Thou took'st pity graciously;
Evermore be praise to Thee!

219 L. M.

OUR God so loved the world that He
Gave His own Son, and did decree
That all who would in Him believe,
Should everlasting life receive.

2 Christ Jesus is the ground of faith,
Who was made flesh and suffered death;
All that confide in Him alone,
Are built on this chief corner-stone.

3 God would not have the sinner die,
His Son with saving grace is nigh,
His Spirit in the Word doth teach
How man the blessed goal may reach.

4 Be of good cheer, for God's own Son
Forgives all sins which thou hast done;
Thou'rt justified by Jesus' blood,
Thy baptism grants the highest good.

5 If thou be sick, if death draw near,
This truth thy troubled heart can cheer:
Christ Jesus saves my soul from death,
That is the firmest ground of faith.

6 Glory to God the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise now and eternally!

220 7s.

ROCK of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed

Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

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

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

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

221 7. 6.

THROUGH Jesus' bloody merit
I am at peace with God ;
What, then, may daunt my spirit,
However dark my road ?

My courage shall not fail me,
For God is on my side;
Though hell itself assail me,
Its rage I may deride.

2 There's nothing that can sever
Me from the love of God;
No want, no pain whatever,
No famine, peril, blood.
Though thousand foes surround me,
And in their base design
A sheep for slaughter count me,
The victory still is mine.

3 Through Him that loved me dearly
From all eternity,
I can rejoice sincerely
In all this misery;
For this is my persuasion,
I cling to this from faith,
Of which on no occasion
Shall rob me hell, nor death:

4 That neither life's temptation,
Nor deaths terrific hour,
Nor angels of high station,
Nor any other power,
For things that now are present,
Nor things that are to come,

Nor height, however pleasant,
Nor depth of deepest gloom;

5 Nor any creature ever
Shall from the love of God
Me, the poor sinner, sever;
For in my Saviour's blood
This love its fountain taketh;
He hears my faithful prayer,
And nevermore forsaketh
Me, His dear child and heir.

THE REDEEMER.

222 C. M.

ALL hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.

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

3 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine:
And crown Him Lord of all.

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

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

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

223 7s.

CHIEF of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
Died, that I might live on high;
Lived that I might never die.
As the branch is to the vine,
I am His, and He is mine.

2 O the height of Jesus' love!
Higher than the heavens above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Lasting as eternity;
Love that found me, wondrous thought!
Found me when I sought Him not.

3 Jesus only can impart
Balm to heal the smitten heart;
Peace that flows from sin forgiven,
Joy that lifts the soul to heaven;
Faith and hope to walk with God,
In the way that Enoch trod.

4 Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own;
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life.

5 O my Saviour help afford
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!
When my wayward heart would stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Grace in time of need supply,
While I live, and when I die.

224 7s.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night!
Day-spring, from on high, be near!
Day-star, in my heart appear!

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Cheer my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief!
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

225 C. M.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

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

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

4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled :
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

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

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

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

226

I LEAVE Thee not ! Thou art my Jesus ever,
Though earth rebel,
And death and hell
Would, from its steadfast hold, my faith dissever.
Ah no ! I ever will
Cling to my Helper still.
Hear what my love is taught :

Thou art my Jesus ever,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not!

2 I leave Thee not, O Love! of love the highest,
Though doubt display
Its battle-day;
I own the power which Thou my Lord appliest.
Thou didst bear guilt and woe;
Shall I to torment go,
When into judgment brought?
O Love! of love the highest,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not!

3 I leave Thee not, O Thou who sweetly cheerest!
Whose fresh supplies
Cause strength to rise,
Just in the hour when faith's decay is nearest.
If sickness chill the soul,
And nights of languor roll,
My heart one hope hath caught;
O Thou who sweetly cheerest,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not!

4 I leave Thee not, Thou help in tribulation!
Heap ill on ill,
I trust Thee still,
I hope when all seem's near to desolation,

Do what Thou wilt with me,
I yet will cling to Thee ;
Thy grace I have besought ;
Thou help in tribulation,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not !

5 I leave Thee not : shall I forsake salvation ?
No, Jesus, no !
Thou shalt not go ;
Mine still Thou art, to free from condemnation.
After this fleeting night,
Thy presence brings me light,
Whose ray my soul hath sought ;
Shall I forsake salvation ?
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not !

6 I leave Thee not ; Thy word my way shall brighten ;
With Thee I go
Through weal and woe,
Thy precept wise shall every burden lighten.
My Lord, on Thee I hang,
Nor heed the journey's pang,
Though thorny be my lot ;
Let but Thy word enlighten,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not !

7 I leave Thee not, e'en in the lap of pleasure ;
For, when I stray

Without Thy ray,
My richest joy must cease to be a treasure.
I shudder at the glee,
When no delight from Thee
Has heartfelt peace begot ;
E'en in the lap of pleasure,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not!

8 I leave Thee not! I fear no condemnation,
For how could share
Thy child and heir
The lot of those who spurn their soul's salvation?
Thy blood, Lord, cleanseth me,
And therefore I am free
From hell, the sinner's lot.
I fear no condemnation ;
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not!

9 I leave Thee not, my God, my Lord, my Heaven!
Nor death shall rend
From Thee, my Friend,
Who for my sake Thyself to death hast given.
Thou diedst for love to me,
And love goes back to Thee ;
My heart has but one thought :
My God, my Lord, my Heaven,
I leave Thee not, I leave Thee not!

227 S. M.

I WAS a wandering sheep,
I did not love the fold;
I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I would not be controlled.
I was a wayward child,
I did not love my home;
I did not love my Father's voice,
I loved afar to roam.

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

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

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;

But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

228 L. M.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven defend!
No; when I blush—be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,

No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain!
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

229 7s.

JESUS, Saviour, come to me!
Let me ever be with Thee;
Come, and never more depart,
Thou who reignest in my heart.

2 Lord, for Thee I ever sigh,
Nothing else can satisfy;
'Tis my constant cry to Thee:
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

3 Earthly joys can give no peace,
Cannot bid my longing cease;
But to have my Jesus near,
This is all my pleasure here.

4 All that makes the angels glad,
In their garb of glory clad,
Only fills me with distress,
If Thy presence do not bless.

5 Take Thou all away from me,
I shall still thus minded be;

Thou who madest me Thine own
Shalt be e'er my joy alone.

6 Lord, to none on earth beside
Thee, my heart I open wide;
Enter Thou, possess it all,
Thee alone my own I call.

7 Thou alone, my God and Lord,
Art my glory and reward;
Thou hast bled for me and died,
I will be no other's bride.

8 Come then, for sinners slain,
Come and ease me of my pain;
Evermore I cry to Thee:
Jesus, Jesus, come to me!

9 Patiently I wait Thy day;
For this gift yet, Lord, I pray,
That when death shall come to me,
My sweet Jesus Thou wilt be.

230 8, 7, 7.

JESUS, Jesus, Jesus only
Can my heart-felt longing still;
Without Him my soul is lonely,
And I wish, what Jesus will.
For my heart, which He hath filled,
Ever cries: Lord, as Thou wilt.

2 One it is for whom I'm living,
Whom I'm loving faithfully ;
Jesus, unto whom I'm giving,
What in love He gave to me.
Jesus' blood hides all my guilt ;
Lord, O lead me as Thou wilt.

3 Seems a thing to me a treasure,
Which displeasing is to Thee,
Then remove such dangerous pleasure ;
Give instead what profits me.
Let my heart by Thee be stilled,
Make me Thine, Lord, as Thou wilt.

4 Grant that always I endeavor
Thy good pleasure to fulfill,
In me, through me, with me ever,
Lord, accomplish Thou Thy will.
Let me die, Lord, on Thee built,
When, and where, and as Thou wilt.

5 Lord, my praise shall be unceasing,
For Thou gav'st Thyself to me,
And besides so many a blessing,
That I sing now joyfully :
Be it unto me, my Shield,
As Thou wilt, Lord, as Thou wilt.

231 7s.

JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the waters nearer roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!

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

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall;
Lo! on Thee I cast my care.
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold, I live!

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

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

232

JESUS, priceless treasure,
Source of purest pleasure,
Truest Friend to me !
Long my heart hath panted,
'Till it well-nigh fainted,
Thirsting after Thee !
Thine I am, O spotless Lamb !
I will suffer naught to hide Thee,
Ask for naught beside Thee.

2 In Thine arm I rest me,
Foes who would molest me
Cannot reach me here ;
Though the earth be shaking,
Every heart be quaking,
Jesus calms my fear ;
Sin and hell, in conflict fell,
With their heaviest storms assail me,
Jesus will not fail me.

3 Satan, I defy thee ;
Death, I need not fly thee ;
Fear, I bid thee cease !
Rage, O world, thy noises
Cannot drown our voices
Singing still of peace ;
For God's power guards every hour ;
Earth and all the depths adore Him,
Silent bow before Him.

4 Wealth, I will not heed thee,
Wherefore should I need thee,
Jesus is my joy !
Honors, ye may glisten,
But I will not listen,
Ye the soul destroy !
Want or loss or shame or cross
Ne'er to leave my Lord shall move me,
Since He deigns to love me.

5 Farewell, thou who choosest
Earth, and heaven refusest,
Thou wilt tempt in vain;
Farewell, sins, nor blind me,
Get ye far behind me,
Come not forth again;
Past your hour, O pomp and power;
Godless life, thy bonds I sever,
Farewell now for ever!

6 Hence, all fears and sadness,
For the Lord of gladness,
Jesus, enters in!
Those who love the Father,
Though the storms may gather,
Still have peace within;
Yea, whate'er I here must bear,
Still in Thee lies purest pleasure,
Jesus, priceless treasure!

233 C. M.

JESUS! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can fame,
Nor can the memory find

A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou!
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity!

234 L. M. 61.

JESUS, Thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
Unite my thankful heart to Thee,
And reign without a rival there.
Thine wholly, Thine alone I am;
Be Thou alone my constant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My Joy, my Treasure, and my Crown:

Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love!

3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but Thee!

4 Unwearied, may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard this sacred treasure there!

5 O draw me, Saviour, after Thee!
So shall I run and never tire.
With gracious words still comfort me;
Be Thou my hope, my sole desire.
Free me from every weight: nor fear
Nor sin can come, if Thou art here.

6 From all eternity, with love
Unchangeable Thou hast me viewed.
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued.
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.

7 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought!
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

8 In suffering be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died!

235 7. 8. 7

MY dear Jesus I'll not leave,
Who for me Himself has given;
Therefore, unto Him I'll cleave,
Nor from Him be ever driven,
Life from Him doth light receive,
My dear Jesus, I'll not leave.

2 Jesus I will never leave,
While on earth I am abiding;
My full trust He shall receive;
What I have, without dividing,
All to Him I freely give!
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

3 Though my eyesight pass away,
Hearing, taste and feeling fail me;
Though the earth's last light of day
Shall o'ertake and sore assail me;
E'en when my last sigh I heave,
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

4 Nor will I my Jesus leave,
When at length I shall come thither
Where His saints He will receive,
That in bliss they live together;
Endless joy to me He'll give,
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

5 Not for earth's vain joys I crave,
Not for heaven's glorious pleasure;
Jesus who my soul did save
Shall be my desire and treasure;
He redemption did achieve,
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

6 Jesus I shall never leave,
To His side still firmly clinging.
Christ leads all who Him receive,
To life's waters ever springing.
Blessed they who to Him cleave!
My dear Jesus I'll not leave.

236 C. M.

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

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

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

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

5 Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

6 See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain:
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.

7 Glory to God, and praise, and love,
Be ever, ever given
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

237

O FRIEND of souls, how blest am I
Whene'er Thy love my spirit calms!
From sorrow's dungeon forth I fly,
And hide me in Thy shelt'ring arms.
The night of weeping flies away
Before the heart-reviving ray
Of love, that beams from out Thy breast;
Here is my heaven on earth begun;
Who were not joyful, had he won
In Thee, O Lord, his joy and rest.

2 The world may call herself my foe,
So be it; for I trust her not,
E'en though a friendly face she show,
And heap with her good things my lot.
In Thee alone will I rejoice,
Thou art the friend, Lord, of my choice,
For Thou art true when friendships fail;
'Mid storms of woe Thy truth is still
My anchor; hate me as she will:
The world shall o'er me ne'er prevail.

3 The law may threaten endless death
From awful Sinai's burning hill,

Straightway from its consuming breath
My soul through faith mounts higher still;
She throws herself at Jesus' feet
And finds with Him a safe retreat
Where curse and death can never come.
Though all things threaten condemnation,
Yet Jesus, Thou art my salvation,
For in Thy love I find my home.

4 Through deserts of the cross Thou leadest,
I follow leaning on Thy hand;
From out the clouds Thy child Thou feedest,
And giv'st him water from the sand.
I know Thy wondrous ways will end
In love and blessing, Thou true friend,
Enough if Thou art ever near
I know whom thou wilt glorify,
And raise o'er sun and stars on high,
Thou lead'st through depths and darkness here.

5 To others death seems dark and grim,
But not Thou Life of life to me,
I know Thou never forsakest him
Whose heart and spirit rest in Thee.
Oh! who would fear his journey's close,
If from dark woods and lurking foes,
He then find safety and release?
Nay, rather, with a joyful heart

From this dark region I depart
To Thy eternal light and peace.

6 O Friend of souls, then blest indeed!
Am I when on Thy love I lean!
The world, nor pain, nor death I heed.
Since Thou, my God, my joy hast been.
O let this peace that Thou hast given,
Be but a foretaste of Thy heaven,
For goodness infinite is Thine.
Hence, world with all thy flattering toys!
In God alone lie all my joys;
O rich delight, my friend is mine!

238 C. M.

O JESUS! King most wonderful,
Thou conqueror renowned;
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found?

2 When once Thou visitest the heart,
The truth begins to shine:
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below!
Thou Fount of life and fire!
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire,—

4 May every heart confess Thy name,
And ever Thee adore;
And, seeking Thee, itself inflame
To seek Thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of Thine own.

239

O MORNING-STAR, how fair and bright
Thou beamest forth in truth and light!
O Sovereign meek and lowly!
Sweet Root of Jesse, David's Son,
My King and Bridegroom, Thou hast won
My heart to love Thee solely!
Lovely art Thou, fair and glorious,
All victorious,
Rich in blessing,
Rule and might o'er all possessing.

2 O King high-born, Pearl dear won,
True Son of God and Mary's Son,
Crown of exceeding glory!
My heart calls Thee a Lily, Lord
Pure milk and honey is Thy Word,
Thy sweetest Gospel-story.

Rose of Sharon, hail! Hosanna!
Heavenly manna,
Feed us ever;
Lord, I can forget Thee never!

3 Clear Jasper, Ruby fervent red,
Deep, deep into my heart now shed
Thy love's pure fire forever;
Fill me with joy, grant me to be
Thy member closely joined to Thee,
Whom naught from Thee may sever;
Toward Thee longing doth possess me;
Come and bless me,
For thy gladness
Eye and heart here pine in sadness.

4 But if Thou look on me in love,
There straightway falls from God above
A ray of purest pleasure;
Thy Word and Spirit, flesh and blood,
Refresh myself with heavenly food,
Thou art my hidden treasure.
Let Thy grace, Lord, warm and cheer me,
O draw near me;
Thou hast taught us
Thee to seek, since Thou hast sought us.

5 Lord God, my Father, mighty shield,
Thou in Thy Son art all revealed

As Thou hast loved and known me;
Thy Son hath me with Him betrothed,
In His own whitest raiment clothed,
He for His bride will own me.
Hallelujah! Life in heaven
Hath He given,
With Him dwelling,
Still shall I His praise be telling.

6 Then touch the chords of harp and lute,
Let no sweet music now be mute,
But joyously resounding,
Tell of the marriage-feast, the bride,
The heavenly Bridegroom at her side,
'Mid love and joy abounding;
Shout for triumph, loudly sing ye,
Praises bring ye,
Fall before Him,
King of kings, let all adore Him!

7 Here rests my heart, and holds it fast,
The Lord I love is First and Last,
The End and the Beginning!
I welcome death, for I shall rise
Through Him to His own Paradise
Above all tears and sinning.
Amen! Amen! Come, Lord Jesus,
Soon to release us!

With deep yearning,
Lord, we look for Thy returning!

240

ONE thing's needful! then Lord Jesus,
Keep this one thing in my mind;
All beside, though first it please us,
Soon a grievous yoke we find;
Beneath it the heart is still fretting and striving,
No true, lasting happiness ever deriving.
The gain of this one thing all loss can requite,
And teach me in all things to find true delight.

2 Soul, wilt thou this one thing find thee?
Seek not 'midst created things;
What is earthly, leave behind thee,
Over Nature stretch thy wings.
For where God and Man both in One are united,
With God's perfect fulness the heart is deligted,
There, there is the worthiest lot and the best,
My One and my All, and my Joy, and my Rest.

3 How were Mary's thoughts devoted,
Her eternal joy to find,

As intent each word she noted,
At her Saviour's feet reclined!
How kindled her heart, how devout was its feeling,
While hearing the lessons that Christ was revealing!
For Jesus all earthly concerns she forgot,
And all was repaid in that one happy lot.

4 Thus my longings, heavenward tending,
Jesus, rest alone on Thee;
Help me, thus on Thee depending,
Saviour, come and dwell in me!
Although all the world should forsake and forget Thee,
In love I will follow Thee, ne'er will I quit Thee;
Lord Jesus, both spirit and life is Thy Word;
And is there a joy which Thou dost not afford?

5 *Wisdom's* highest, noblest treasure,
Jesus, lies concealed in Thee;
Grant that this may still the measure
Of my will and actions be.
Humility there, and simplicity, reigning,
My steps shall in wisdom for ever be training.
Oh! if I of Christ have this knowledge divine,
The fulness of heavenly wisdom is mine.

6 Christ, Thou art the sole oblation
That I'll bring before my God;
In His sight, I've acceptation
Only Through Thy streaming blood.
Immaculate *righteousness* I have acquired,
Since Thou on the tree of the Cross hast expired;
The robe of salvation for ever is mine,
In this shall faith through eternity shine.

7 Let my soul, in full exemption,
Wake up in Thy likeness now;
Thou art made to me redemption,
My *sanctification* Thou.
Whatever I need for my journey to heaven,
In Thee, O my Saviour, is unto me given;
Oh, let me all perishing pleasure forego,
And Thy life, O Jesus, alone let me know.

8 Where should else my hopes be centred?
Grace o'erwhelms me with its flood;
Thou, my Saviour, once hast entered
Holiest heaven through Thy blood.
Eternal *redemption* for sinners there finding,
From hell's dark dominion my spirit unbinding,
To me perfect freedom Thy entrance has brought,
And childlike to cry, "Abba, Father," I'm taught.

9 Christ Himself, my Shepherd, feeds me,
Peace and joy my spirit fill ;
In a pasture green, He leads me
Forth beside the waters still.
Oh! naught to my soul is so sweet and reviving,
As thus unto Jesus alone to be living ;
True happiness this, and this only supplies,
Through faith on my Saviour to fasten mine eyes.

10 Therefore, Jesus, my Salvation,
Thou my One, my All shall be !
Prove my fixed determination,
Root out all hypocrisy ;
Look well if on sin's slippery paths I am hasting,
And lead me, O Lord, in the way everlasting !
This one thing is needful, all others are vain ;
I count all but loss that I Christ may obtain.

241 L. M. 61.

THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye,
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 While on the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My every wandering steps He leads.
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still ;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

242 C. M.

THOU art the Way : to Thee alone
From sin and death we flee :
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth : Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart :

Thou only canst inform the mind,
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life : the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm :
And those who put their trust in Thee,
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life :
Grant us that way to know,
That Truth to keep, that Life to win,
Whose joys eternal flow.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

243

ALL things hang on our possessing
God's free love and grace and blessing,
Though all earthly wealth depart ;
He who God for his hath taken,
'Mid the changing world unshaken
Keeps a free, heroic heart.

2 He who hitherto hath fed me,
And to many a joy hath led me,
Is and shall be ever mine ;
He who did so gently school me,
He who still doth guide and rule me,
Will not leave me now to pine.

3 Shall I weary me with fretting
O'er vain trifles, and regretting
Things that never can remain ?
I will strive but that to win me
Which can shed true rest within me,
Rest the world must seek in vain.

4 When my heart with longing sickens,
Hope again my courage quickens ;
For my wish shall be fulfilled,
If it please His will most tender :
Soul and body I surrender
Unto Him on whom I build.

5 Well He knows how best to grant me
All the longing hopes that haunt me ;
All things have their proper day ;
I would dictate to Him never,
As God wills, so be it ever,
When He wills I will obey.

6 If on earth He bids me linger,
He will guide me with His finger
Through the years that now look dim ;
All that earth has fleets and changes,
As a river onward ranges,
But I rest in peace on Him.

244 C. M.

AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight, if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar
With faith's discerning eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

245 S. M.

BLEST be Thy love, dear Lord,
That taught us this sweet way,
Only to love Thee for Thyself,
And for that love obey.

2 O Thou, our soul's chief Hope!
We to Thy mercy fly;
Where'er we are, Thou canst protect,
Whate'er we need, supply.

3 Whether we sleep or wake,
To Thee we both resign;
The darkest night is as the day
If Thy light on us shine.

4 Whether we live or die,
Both we submit to Thee;
In death we live as well as life,
If Thine in death we be.

246

COME, follow me, the Saviour spake,
All in my way abiding;
Deny yourselves, the world forsake,
Obey my call and guiding.
O, bear the cross whate'er betide,
Take my example for your guide.

2 I am the light, I shine for you,
Both grace and truth displaying;
Who follows me, keeps me in view,
Is ne'er in darkness straying.
I am the way, and well I show
How men should sojourn here below.

3 My heart in lowliness abounds,
My soul with love is glowing,
And from my mouth are words and sounds
Of meekness everflowing.
My heart, my mind, my strength, my all
To God I yield, on Him I call.

4 I teach you to avoid and flee
What harms your soul's salvation,
Your heart to purify and free
From sin's abomination.
Your Rock and Fortress e'er am I,
And lead you to the life on high.

5 But if too hot you find the fray,
I, at your side, stand ready;
I fight myself, I lead the way,
At all times firm and steady.
A coward he who will not heed
When the chief Captain takes the lead.

6 Who trusts to find salvation here
Without me, he shall perish,

But who to lose it may appear,
Shall his salvation cherish.
Who bears no cross, nor follows hard,
Deserves not me, nor my reward.

7 Then, let us follow our dear Lord,
Bearing the cross appointed,
And bravely cleaving to His Word,
In suffering be undaunted.
Who has not stood the battle's strain
The crown of life shall ne'er obtain.

247 7, 8, 8.

GOD from all eternity
In Thy Son Thou didst elect me;
Therefore, Father, graciously
In my course to heaven direct me;
Send to me Thy Holy Spirit,
That His gifts I may inherit.

2 Though alive, I'm dead in sin,
To all good things lost by nature;
Holy Ghost, change me within,
Make of me a new-born creature;
For the flesh deserves damnation,
And can never gain salvation.

3 O dispel the gloomy night
Of erroneous reflection;

Quench all thoughts that are not right,
Hold my reason in subjection.
Grant that I from Thee with yearning
Heavenly wisdom may be learning.

4 All desires and thoughts of mine,
From my youth, are only evil;
Save me by Thy power divine
From myself and from the devil;
Give me strength in ample measure,
Both to will and do Thy pleasure.

5 A clean heart create in me,
Which in Thee, O God, believeth,
And at the iniquity
Of my sins sincerely grieveth;
And when hours of woe betide me,
In the wounds of Jesus hide me.

6 As a branchlet in the vine,
In my blessed Lord implant me;
Ever of my Head divine
To remain a member, grant me;
O let Him, my Lord and Saviour,
Be my Life and Love forever.

7 Faith, and hope, and charity,
Graciously, O Father, give me;
Be my guardian constantly,
That no devil ere may grieve me,

Grant me humbleness, and gladness,
Peace, and patience in my sadness.

8 Help me speak what's right and just,
And keep silence on occasion;
Help me pray, Lord, as I must;
Help me bear my tribulation;
Help me die, and let my spirit
Everlasting life inherit.

248 L. M.

GOD of my life, whose gracious power
Through various deaths my soul hath led;
Or turned aside the fatal hour,
Or lifted up my sinking head:

2 In all my ways Thy hand I own,
Thy ruling Providence I see:
O help me still my course to run,
And still direct my paths to Thee.

3 Whither, O whither should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast?
Secure within Thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath Thy wings to rest!

4 I have no skill the snare to shun,
But Thou O Christ, my Wisdom art!
I ever into ruin run;
But Thou art greater than my heart.

5 Foolish, and impotent, and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known ;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving Thee alone.

6 Enlarge my heart to make Thee room ;
Enter, and in me ever stay :
The crooked then shall straight become ;
The darkness shall be lost in day.

249 8, 7.

GUIDE me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land ;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand ;
Bread of heaven, : , :
Feed me till I want no more !

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow ;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar,
Lead me all my journey through :
Strong Deliverer, : , :
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield !

2 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside :
Death of death and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side :

Songs of praises : , :
I will ever give to Thee.

250 L. M.

HAPPY the man who feareth God,
Whose feet His holy ways have trod ;
Thine own good hand shall nourish thee,
And well and happy shall thou be.

2 Thy wife, shall, like a fruitful vine,
Fill all thy house with clusters fine ;
Thy children all be fresh and sound,
Like olive-plants thy table round.

3 Lo ! to the man these blessings cleave
Who in God's holy fear doth live ;
From him the ancient curse hath fled
By Adam's race inherited.

4 Out of Mount Zion God shall send,
And crown with joy thy latter end ;
That thou Jerusalem mayst see
In favor and prosperity.

5 He shall be with thee in thy ways,
And give thee health and length of days ;
Yea, thou shalt children's children see,
And peace on Israel shall be.

6 Praise God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One ;

As 't was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

251 8, 7.

HOLY Father! Thou hast taught me
I should live to Thee alone;
Year by year Thy hand hath brought me
On through dangers oft unknown.
When I wandered, Thou hast found me
When I doubted, sent me light;
Still Thine arm has been around me
All my paths were in Thy sight.

2 In the world will foes assail me,
Craftier, stronger far than I;
And the strife will never fail me,
Well I know, before I die.
Therefore, Lord, I come, believing
Thou canst give the power I need,
Through the prayer of faith receiving
Strength—the Spirits' strength, indeed.

3 I would trust in Thy protecting,
Wholly rest upon Thine arm,
Follow wholly Thy directing,
Thou mine only guard from harm!
Keep me from mine own undoing,
Help me turn to Thee when tried;

Still my footsteps, Father ! viewing,
Keep me ever at Thy side.

252 6, 7.

HOW can I thank Thee, Lord,
For all Thy loving-kindness ?
Thou hast so long a time
Had patience with my blindness,
When dead in many sins
And trespasses I lay,
And kindled, holy God,
Thine anger every day.

2 Lord, Thou hast shown to me
Divine commiseration :
I persevered in sin,
But Thou in great compassion
I did resist Thee, Lord,
Deferring to repent ;
Thou didst defer Thy wrath
And instant punishment.

3 It is Thy work alone,
That now I am converted,
Thy power o'er Satan's work
In me Thou hast asserted ;
Thy mercy, that doth reach
Unto the clouds, O Lord,

Did break my strong heart
By Thine own mighty Word.

4 Though able to offend
Thee, Lord, by sin and failing,
Still to regain Thy grace
My strength was unavailing.
Though I could fall from grace
And choose the way of sin,
I had no strength to raise,
A new life to begin.

5 But Thou hast raised me up,
And with divine compassion;
Hast shown me, Lord, the way
That leadeth to salvation.
I thank Thee, Lord, that now
My former sins I hate,
And freely—not from fear—
Dead works abominate.

6 That I may not backslide,
But life in heaven inherit,
Grant me, while here I live,
O Lord, Thy holy Spirit,
That He may give me strength
In mine infirmity.
And e'er renew my heart
To serve Thee willingly.

7 O guide and lead me, Lord,
While here below I wander;
Grant that I follow Thee,
My Guide and my Commander.
For if I lead myself,
I soon am led astray,
But if Thou leadest me,
I do my duty aye.

8 Father, God of love,
Hear now my supplication!
Lord Jesus, Son of God,
O grant me Thy salvation!
And Thou, O Holy Ghost,
Always abide with me,
That I may serve Thee here
And there eternally!

253

JEHOVAH, let me now adore Thee,
For where is there a God such, Lord, as Thou?
With songs I fain would come before Thee;
O let Thy Holy Spirit teach me now
To praise Thee in His name, through whom alone
Our songs can please Thee, through Thy blessed Son.

2 O Father, draw me to my Saviour,
That Thy dear Son may draw me unto Thee;
Thy Spirit guide my whole behaviour
And rule both sense and reason thus in me,
That, Lord, Thy peace I taste may ne'er depart,
But wake sweet melodies within my heart.

3 Grant that Thy Spirit prompt my praises,
Then shall my singing surely please Thine ear;
Sweet are the sounds my heart then raises,
My prayer in truth and spirit Thou wilt hear.
Then shall Thy Spirit raise my heart to Thee,
To sing Thee psalms of praise in high degree.

4 For He can plead for me with sighings
That are unutterable to lips like mine;
He bids me pray with earnest cryings,
Bears witness with my soul that I am Thine,
Joint-heir with Christ, and thus may dare to say,
O Abba, Father! hear me, when I pray.

5 When thus my heart in prayer ascendeth
Through Thine own Holy Spirit unto Thee,

Thy heart, O Father, kindly bendeth
Its fervent love and favor unto me,
Rejoicing my petition to fulfill
Which I have made according to Thy will.

6 And what Thy Spirit thus hath taught me
To seek from Thee, must needs be such a prayer
As Thou wilt grant, through Him who bought me,
And raised me up to be Thy child and heir;
In Jesus' name I fearless seek Thy face,
And take from Thee, my Father, grace for grace.

7 O joy! my hope and trust are founded
On His sure Word, and witness in the heart;
I know Thy mercies are unbounded,
And all good gifts Thou freely will impart,
Nay, more is lavished by Thy bounteous hand
Than I can ask or seek or understand.

8 O bliss, in Jesus' name I've tendered
My prayer; He pleads at Thy right hand for me.
Yea and Amen in Him is rendered
What I in faith and spirit ask of Thee.

O joy for me! and praise be ever Thine
Whose wondrous love has made such blessings mine!

254 8, 7.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my All shalt be.
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition!
God and heaven are still my own.

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

Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain;
In Thy service pain is pleasure,
With Thy favor loss is gain.
I have called Thee Abba, Father!
I have stayed my heart on Thee:

Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

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

5 Take, my soul, thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear.
Think what spirit dwells within thee;
What a Father's smile is thine;
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

6 Hasten, thee, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

255 S. M.

JESUS, my truth, my way,
My sure unerring light,
On Thee my feeble soul I stay,
Which Thou wilt lead aright.

2 My wisdom and my guide,
My counsellor Thou art:
O let me never leave Thy side,
Nor from Thy paths depart.

3 Thou seest my feebleness;
Jesus, be Thou my power,
My help and refuge in distress,
My Fortress and my Tower.

4 Give me to trust in Thee;
Be Thou my sure Abode:
My Horn, and Rock, and Buckler be,
My Saviour and my God:

5 Myself I cannot save,
Myself I cannot keep;
But strength in Thee I surely have,
Whose eyelids never sleep.

6 My soul to Thee alone
Now therefore I commend:
Thou, Jesus, having loved Thine own,
Wilt love me to the end!

256 8, 7. IAMBIC

LORD, as Thou wilt, deal Thou with me,
No other wish I cherish ;
In life and death I cling to Thee,
O Lord, let me not perish !
Let but Thy grace ne'er from me part,
Else as Thou wilt ; grant patient heart :
Thy will the best is ever.

2 Grant honor, truth, prosperity,
And love Thy word to ponder ;
False doctrines, Lord, keep far from me,
And grant both here and yonder
What serves my everlasting bliss ;
Preserve me from unrighteousness
In all my life and doings.

3 When at Thy summons, I must leave
This world of sin and sadness,
Grant me Thy grace, Lord, not to grieve,
But to depart with gladness ;
My spirit I commend to Thee,
O Lord, a blessed end give me
Through Jesus Christ ! Yea, Amen.

257

LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
To Thee I now commend me,
Let not my heart and hope grow faint,
But deign Thy grace to send me.

True faith from Thee, my God, I seek,
The faith that loves Thee solely,
Keeps me lowly,
And prompt to aid the weak,
And mark each word that Thou dost speak.

2 Yet more from Thee I dare to claim,
Whose goodness is unbounded;
O let me ne'er be put to shame,
My hope be ne'er confounded;
But even in death still find Thee true,
And in that hour else lonely,
Trust Thee only,
Not aught that I can do,
For such false trust I sore should rue.

3 O grant that from my very heart
My foes be all forgiven,
Forgive my sins and heal their smart,
And grant new life from heaven;
Thy Word, that blessed food, bestow;
Which best the soul can nourish;
Make it flourish
Through all the storms of woe
That else my faith might overthrow.

4 Then be the world my foe or friend,
Keep me to her a stranger,

Thy steadfast follower to the end,
Through pleasure and through danger;
From Thee alone comes such high grace,
No works of ours obtain it,
I can gain it;
Our pride hath here no place,
'Tis Thy free promise we embrace.

5 Help me, for I am weak; I fight,
Yet scarce can battle longer;
I cling but to Thy grace and might,
'Tis Thou canst make me stronger;
When sore temptations are my lot,
And tempests round me lower,
Break their power.
So, through deliverance wrought,
I know that Thou forsak'st me not.

258 6. 4.

MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,

My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream;
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransom'd soul!

259 L. M.

MY God, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home, on life's rough way
O teach me from my heart to say,
Thy will be done! : , :

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,

Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
Thy will be done! : , :

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh?
Submissiive still would I reply,
Thy will be done! : , :

4 Though Thou hast called me to resign
What most I prized, it ne'er was mine;
I have but yielded what was Thine;
Thy will be done! : , :

5 Should grief or sickness waste away
My life in premature decay,
My Father, still I strive to say,
Thy will be done! : , :

6 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done! : , :

7 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine; and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done! : , :

8 Then, when on earth I breathe no more,
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,

I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done! : , :

260 S. M.

MY soul be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise,
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou receive thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

261 S. M.

MY spirit on thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For Thou art Love divine.

2 In Thee I place my trust,
On Thee I calmly rest:
I know Thee good, I know Thee just,
And count Thy choice the best.

3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in Thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me;
Secure of having Thee in all,
Of having all in Thee.

262 C. M.

O FOR a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by many a foe;
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod:
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God.

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

4 That bears unmoved the world's dread
frown,
Nor heeds its scornful smile;
That sin's wild ocean cannot drown,
Nor Satan's arts beguile:

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

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

6, 7.

263

O God, forsake me not!
But lead, full of compassion,
With loving hands Thy child,
That I may gain salvation,
When here my course is run;
Be Thou my Light, my Lot,
My Staff, my Rock, my Shield.
O God, forsake me not!

2 O God, forsake me not!
Take not Thy Spirit from me,
And suffer not the might
Of sin to overcome me;

Increase my feeble faith,
Which Thou Thyself hast wrought;
Be Thou my Strength and Power.
O God, forsake me not!

3 O God, forsake me not!
Lord, hear my supplication!
In every evil hour
Help me o'ercome temptation;
And when the Prince of hell
My conscience seeks to blot,
Be Thou not far from me.
O God, forsake me not!

4 O God, forsake me not!
Thy mercy I'm addressing;
O Father, God of love,
Grant me Thy heavenly blessing
To do the duty which
To me Thou didst allot,
To do what pleaseth Thee.
O God, forsake me not!

5 O God, forsake me not!
Lord, I am Thine forever;
Grant me true faith in Thee,
Grant that I leave Thee never,
Grant me a blessed end,
When my good fight is fought,

Help me in life and death.
O God, forsake me not!

264 C. M.

O God of Jacob, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage,
Hast all our fathers led!

2 To Thee our humble vows we raise,
To Thee address our prayer;
And in Thy kind and faithful breast
Deposit all our care.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around,
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 To Thee, as to our covenant God,
We'll our whole selves resign;
And thankful own that all we are,
And all we have, is Thine.

265 6, 7.

O GOD, Thou faithful God,
Thou Fount that ever flowest,
Without whom nothing is,
Who all good gifts bestowest;
O pure and healthy frame
O give me, and within
A conscience free from blame,
A soul unhurt by sin.

2 And grant me, Lord, to do,
With ready heart and willing,
Whate'er Thou shalt command,
My calling here fulfilling;
To do it when I ought,
With all my strength; and bless
The work I thus have wrought,
For Thou must give success.

3 O let me never speak
What bounds of truth exceedeth:
Grant that no idle word
From out my mouth proceedeth,
And grant, when in my place
I must and ought to speak,
My words due power and grace,
Nor let me wound the weak.

4 If dangers gather round,
Still keep me calm and fearless ;
Help me to bear the cross,
When life is dark and cheerless ;
Let me subdue my foe
By words and actions kind ;
When counsel I would know,
Good counsel let me find.

5 And let me be with all
In peace and friendship living,
As far as Christians may ;
And if Thou aught art giving
Of wealth and honors fair,
Of this refuse me not,
That naught be mingled there
Of goods unjustly got.

6 And if a longer life
Be here on earth decreed me,
And Thou through many a strife
To age at last wilt lead me,
Thy patience in me shed,
Avert all sin and shame,
And crown my hoary head
With pure untarnished fame.

7 Let me depart this life
Confiding in my Saviour ;

Do Thou my soul receive,
That it may live forever;
And let my body have
A quiet resting-place
Beside a Christian's grave,
And let it sleep in peace.

8 And on that solemn day
When all the dead are waking,
Stretch o'er my grave Thy hand,
Thyself my slumbers breaking;
Then let me hear Thy voice,
And change this earthly frame,
And bid me aye rejoice
With those who love Thy name.

266

O LORD, I love Thee from my heart;
I pray Thee, ne'er from me depart,
With tender mercy cheer me;
I scorn the richest earthly lot,
E'en heaven and earth attract me not,
If only Thou be near me.
Yea, though my heart be like to break,
Thou shalt my trust that naught can shake,
My portion and my comfort be.
Who by Thy blood hast purchased me.

Lord Jesus Christ!
My God and Lord! my God and Lord!
Forsake me not who trust Thy Word.

2 Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy free bounty gave
My body, soul, and what I have
In this poor life of labor;
O grant that I may through Thy grace
Use all my powers to show Thy praise,
And serve and help my neighbor.
From all false doctrine keep me, Lord,
From Satan's lies and malice ward,
In every cross uphold Thou me,
That I may bear it patiently.
Lord Jesus Christ!
My God and Lord! my God and Lord!
In death Thy comfort still afford.

3 Ah Lord, let Thy dear angels come
At my last end to bear me home,
That I may die unfearing;
And in its narrow chamber keep
My body safe in painless sleep
Until Thy reappearing;
And then from death awaken me,
That these mine eyes with joy may see,
O Son of God, Thy glorious face,
My Saviour and my Fount of grace!

Lord Jesus Christ!
My prayer attend, my prayer attend,
And I will praise Thee without end.

267 C. M.

O LORD, my best desire fulfill,
And help me to resign
Life, health, and comfort to Thy will,
And make Thy pleasure mine.

2 Why should I shrink at Thy command,
Whose love forbids my fears?
Or tremble at the gracious hand
That wipes away my tears?

3 No, rather let me freely yield
What most I prize to Thee,
Who never hast a good withheld,
Nor wilt withhold from me.

4 Thy favor, all my journey through,
Thou art engaged to grant:
What else I want, or think I do,
'Tis better still to want.

268 L. M. 61.

O LOVE, who formedst me to wear
The image of Thy Godhead here;
Who soughtest me with tender care
Through all my wand'rings wild and drear;

O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

2 O Love, who ere life's earliest dawn
On me Thy choice hast gently laid ;
O Love, who here as man wast born
And like to us in all things made ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

3 O Love, who once in time wast slain,
Pierced through and through with bitter woe ;
O Love, who wrestling thus didst gain
That we eternal joy might know ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

4 O Love, of whom is truth and light,
The Word and Spirit, life and power,
Whose heart was bared to them that smite,
To shield us in our trial hour ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

5 O Love, who thus hast bound me fast
Beneath that gentle yoke of Thine ;
Love, who hast conquered me at last
And rapt away this heart of mine ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

6 O Love, who lovest me for aye,
Who for my soul dost ever plead ;
O Love, who didst my ransom pay,
Who for me e'er dost intercede ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

7 O Love, who once shalt bid me rise
From out this dying life of ours ;
O Love, who once above yon skies
Shalt set me in the fadeless bowers ;
O Love, I give myself to Thee,
Thine ever, only Thine to be.

269 C. M.

O THAT the Lord would guide my ways,
To keep His statutes still !
O that my God would grant me grace
To know and do His will !

2 Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere ;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep ;
And should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands ;
'Tis a delightful road :
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

270 S. M.

O THOU who wouldst not have
One wretched sinner die,
Who diedst Thyself, my soul to save
From endless misery !
Teach me my course to run
While yet I sojourn here
That when Thou comest on Thy throne
I may with joy appear.

2 Thou art Thyself the Way,
Thyself in me reveal ;
So shall I pass my life's short day
Obedient to Thy will ;
So shall I love my God,
Because He first loved me,
And praise Thee in Thy bright abode,
Through all eternity.

271 C. M.

PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed ;
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye,
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays!"

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gate of death:
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 The saints in prayer appear as one
In word, and deed, and mind,
While with the Father and the Son
Sweet fellowship they find.

7 Nor prayer is made by man alone,—
The Holy Spirit pleads,
And Jesus on the eternal throne
For sinners intercedes.

8 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way !
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod :
Lord, teach us how to pray !

272 L. M.

RENEW me, O eternal Light,
And let my heart and soul be bright,
Illumined with the light of grace,
That issues from Thy holy face.

2 Destroy in me the lust of sin,
From all impureness make me clean,
O grant me power and strength, my God,
To strive against my flesh and blood.

3 Create in me a new heart, Lord,
That gladly I obey Thy Word,
And naught but what Thou wilt, desire ;
With such new life my soul inspire.

4 Grant that Thee only I may love,
And seek those things which are above,
Till I behold Thee face to face,
O Light eternal, through Thy grace.

273

RISE, my soul, to watch and pray,
From thy sleep awake thee,
Lest at last the evil day
Suddenly o'ertake thee ;

For the foe,
Well we know,
Oft his harvest reapeth,
While the Christian sleepeth.

2 But first rouse thee, and awake
From secure indiff'rence ;
Else will follow in its wake
Woe without deliv'rance.
O beware !
Soul, take care !
Death in sins might find thee,
Ere thou look behind thee.

3 Wake and watch, or else thy night
Christ can ne'er enlighten ;
Far off still will seem the light
That thy path should brighten ;
God demands
Eyes and hands
Open for the offers
He so richly proffers.

4 Watch against the devil's snares,
Lest asleep he find thee ;
For indeed ! no pains he spares
To deceive and blind thee ;
Satan's prey
Oft are they,

Who are soundly sleeping,
And not watch are keeping.

5 Watch against the world that frowns
Darkly to dismay thee ;
Watch, when she thy wishes crowns,
Smiling to betray thee ;
Watch and see
Thou art free
From false friends that charm thee,
While they seek to harm thee.

6 Watch against thyself, my soul,
See thou do not stifle
Grace that should thy thoughts control,
Nor with mercy trifle ;
Pride and sin
Lurk within,
All thy hopes to scatter ;
List not, when they flatter.

7 But while watching, also see
That thou pray unceasing,
For the Lord must make thee free,
Strength and faith increasing,
So to do
Service true ;
Let not sloth enslave thee ;
Pray, and He will save thee.

8 Yea, indeed, He bids us pray,
Promising to hear us,
E'er to be our Staff and Stay,
Ever to be near us.
Ere we plead,
Will He heed,
Strengthen, keep, defend us,
And deliv'rance send us.

9 Courage then, for all things must
Work for good, and bless us,
If we but in prayerful trust
To His Son address us;
For He will
Richly fill,
And His Spirit send us,
Who to Him commend us.

10 Therefore let us watch and pray
Ever without ceasing,
For we know, with every day
Dangers are increasing;
And the end
Doth impend,
When the trumpet calleth,
Earth in ruins falleth.

8, 7.

274

SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the Lambs Thy bosom share.

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place:
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

6, 4.

275

SHEPHERD of tender youth,
Guiding in love and truth
Through devious ways;
Christ, our triumphant King,
We come Thy name to sing,
And here our children bring,
To join Thy praise.

2 Thou art our holy Lord,
O all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 O wisdom's great High Priest!
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of holy love:
And in our mortal pain
None calls on Thee in vain:
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our staff and song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thine enduring Word,
Lead us where Thou hast trod;
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,

Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King!

276 S. M.

SOLDIERS of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on,
Strong in the strength which God supplies,
Through His eternal Son;

2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
But take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

5 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray:
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

6 Still let the Spirit cry,
In all His soldiers, "Come,"

Till Christ the Lord descends from high,
And takes the conquerors home.

277

SOUL, what return has God thy Saviour
For all He gives thee day by day?
O hast thou in thy gift a favor
That can delight and please Him? say!
The best of offerings He requires;
Give Him thy heart with its desires.

2 Give God His own, if aught thou'rt giving;
Say, soul, to whom belongs the heart?
Can Satan, he who hates the living,
Or any creature claim a part?—
To Thee alone I will assign
O Lord, my heart and all that's mine.

3 Accept the gift which Thou requirest,
The first-fruits of my heart, O God!
The offering Thou so much desirest,
And dearly paid'st for with Thy blood;
To Thee alone I now resign
My heart, to be for ever Thine.

4 Whom should I give my heart's affection
But Thee, who givest Thine to faith?
Thy fervent love is my protection;
Lord, Thou hast loved me unto death.

My heart with Thine shall ever be
One heart throughout eternity.

278 S. M.

THE man is ever blest,
Who shuns the sinner's ways;
Among their counsels never stands,
Nor takes the scorner's place.

2 But mekes the law of God
His study and delight,
Amid the labors of the day,
And watches of the night.

3 He like a tree shall thrive,
With waters near the root;
Fresh as the leaf, his name shall live;
His works are heavenly fruit.

4 Not so the ungodly race,
They no such blessings find;
Their hopes shall flee like empty chaff
Before the driving wind.

5 How will they bear to stand
Before that judgement-seat,
Where all the saints at Christ's right hand
In full assembly meet?

6 He knows and He approves
The way the righteous go:

But sinners and their works shall meet
A dreadful overthrow.

279

THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower,
Thee will I love, my Hope, my Joy,
Thee will I love, with all my power,
With ardor time shall ne'er destroy.
Thee will I love, O Light divine,
So long as life is mine!

2 Thee will I love, my Life, my Saviour,
Who art my best and truest Friend;
Thee will I love and praise forever,
For never shall Thy kindness end;
Thee will I love with all my heart,
For Thou my Bridegroom art.

3 Alas! that I so late have known Thee,
Who art the Fairest and the Best;
Nor sooner for my Lord could own Thee,
Our highest Good, our only Rest!
Now bitter shame and grief I prove
O'er this my tardy love.

4 I wandered long in willing blindness,
I sought Thee, but I found Thee not,
For still I shunned Thy beams of kindness,
The creature light filled all my thought;

And if at last I see Thee now,
'Twas Thou to me didst bow!

5 I thank Thee, then, true Son of heaven,
Whose shining hath brought light to me;
I thank Thee, who hast richly given
All that could make me glad and free;
I thank Thee that my soul is healed
By what Thy lips revealed.

6 O keep me watchful, then, and humble,
And suffer me no more to stray;
Uphold me when my feet would stumble,
Nor let me loiter by the way;
Fill all my nature with Thy light,
O Radiance strong and bright!

7 O teach me, Lord, to love Thee truly
With soul and body, head and heart,
And grant me grace that I may duly
Practice for e'er love's sacred art;
Grant that my every thought may be
Directed e'er to Thee.

8 Thee will I love, my Crown of gladness,
Thee will I love, my God and Lord,
Amid the darkest depths of sadness,
Not for the hope of high reward,
For Thine own sake, O light divine,
So long as life is mine.

280 L. M.

THERE is within this heart of mine
A little church, with sacred shrine,
And stained forever with the blood
Of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

2 Here dwelleth God the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
He is my soul's beloved guest,
And grants my heart true peace and rest.

3 This little church looks poor and odd;
But being the abode of God
It has a glorious, peerless grace:
It is God's royal dwelling-place.

4 This little church, Lord, I commend
Unto Thy care, and pray: Defend
And shield it from calamity,
Dwell there now and eternally.

281 7s

THINE for ever! God of love,
Hear us from Thy throne above;
Thine for ever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine forever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

4 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

282 6, 7.

WHAT is the world to me,
And all its vaunted pleasure,
When Thou, and Thou alone,
Lord Jesus, art my Treasure!
Thou only, dearest Lord,
My soul's delight shalt be,
Thou art my Peace, my Rest—
What is the world to me!

2 The world is like the smoke,
A fleeting exhalation;
A shadow faint and dim
Of very short duration;
My Jesus doth abide,
Though all things fade and flee;
My everlasting Rock—
What is the world to me!

3 The world strives to be praised
And honored by the mighty,
Nor will at all reflect
How frail they are and flighty ;
But what I glory in
Above all, things, if He,
My Jesus, He alone—
What is the world to me !

4 The world seeks after wealth,
And unto Mammon offers
Its all content is gold
Is hoarded in its coffers ;
I know a higher good,
Which e'er my joy shall be ;
My Jesus is my Wealth—
What is the world to me !

5 The world is sorely grieved,
If ever it is slighted,
As though an enemy
Its honor would have blighted ;
Christ, I bear Thy reproach,
While thus it pleaseth Thee !
I'm honored by my Lord—
What is this world to me !

6 The world cannot extol
Too highly sinful pleasures,

And foolishly resigns
For them the heavenly treasures.
Let others love the world
To please their vanity :
I love the Lord, my God—
What is the world to me !

7 What is the world to me !
It rapidly must vanish,
With all its gorgeous pomp
Pale death it cannot banish ;
Its riches pass away,
And all its joys must flee,
But Jesus doth abide—
What is the world to me !

8 What is the world to me !
My Jesus is my treasure,
My Life, my Wealth, my All,
My Friend, my Love, my Pleasure,
My heavenly happiness
And bliss eternally.
Once more then, I would say—
What is the world to me !

283 C. M.

WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And hellish darts be hurled;
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come,
And storms of sorrow fall,
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heaven, my all!

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul
In seas of heavenly rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast.

284 C. P. M

WHERE'ER I go, whate'er my task,
The counsel of my God I ask,
Who ruleth all things right;
Unless He give both thought and deed,
The utmost pains can ne'er succeed,
And vain must be man's skill and might.

2 For what can all my toil avail?
My care, my watching all must fail,
Unless my God is there;
Then let Him order all for me
As in His will He shall decree,
Upon the Lord I cast my care.

3 For naught can come, as naught has been,
But what my Father has forseen,
And what shall work my good;
Whate'er He gives me I will take
Whate'er He chooses I will make
Also my choice with thankful mood.

4 I lean upon His mighty arm,
Which shieldeth me from every harm
And all calamity;
If in His precepts I shall live,
Whate'er is useful He will give,
There's nothing that could injure me.

5 But only may He of His grace
The record of my guilt efface,
And wipe out all my debt;
Though I have sinned He will not straight
Pronounce His judgment, He will wait,
He will have patience with me yet.

6 I travel to a distant land
To serve the post wherein I stand,
Which He hath bid me fill;
And He will bless me with His light,
That I may serve His world aright,
And He will make me know His will.

7 And though through desert wilds I fare,
Yet Jesus Christ is with me there,

The Lord Himself is near ;
In all my dangers He will come,
And He who kept me safe at home,
Can keep me safely also here.

8 Yes, He will speed me on my way,
And point me were to go and stay,
And help me still and lead ;
Let me in health and safety live,
And time and wind and weather give,
And whatsoever I may need.

9 His holy angel being near,
My enemies I need not fear,
For He protects me well ;
I owe it to my faithful guide,
Who never yet hath left my side,
That always I in peace may dwell.

10 When late at night my rest I take,
When early in the morn I wake,
Halting or on my way,
In hours of weakness or in bonds,
When vexed with fears my heart desponds,
The word of God is e'er my stay.

11 Since then my course is traced by Him,
I will not fear that future dim,
But go to meet my doom,
Well knowing naught awaits me there

Too hard for me through Him to bear;
All evil I shall overcome.

12 To Him myself I wholly give,
At His command I die or live,
I trust His love and power;
Whether to morrow or to-day
His summons come, I will obey,
He knoweth best the proper hour.

13 But if it please that love most kind,
And if this voice within my mind
Be whispering not in vain,
I yet shall praise my God ere long
In many a sweet and joyful song,
When in my peaceful home again.

14 To those I love will He be near,
With His consoling light appear,
Who is my shield and theirs;
And He will grant beyond our thought
What they and I alike have sought
With many tears and fervent prayers.

15 Then, O my soul, be ne'er afraid,
On Him who thee and all things made
With calm reliance rest;
Whate'er may come, where'er we go,
Our Father in the heavens must know,
In all things, what for us is best.

285 S. M.

YE servants of the Lord,
Each in his office wait,
Observant of His heavenly word,
And watchful at His gate.

2 Let all your lamps be bright,
And trim the golden flame;
Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
For awful is His name.

3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command,
And while we speak, He's near;
Mark the first signal of His hand,
And ready all appear.

4 O happy servant he
In such a posture found!
He shall His Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

MORNING.

286 L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise
To pay Thy morning sacrifice.

2 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That as my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

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

287 8, 7, 7.

GOD Who madest earth and heaven,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Who the day and night hast given,
Sun and moon and starry host,
Thou whose mighty hand sustains
Earth and all that she contains:

2 Praise to Thee my soul shall render,
Who this night hast guarded me;

My omnipotent Defender,
Who from ill dost set me free;
Free from danger, anguish, woe,
Free from the infernal foe.

3 Let the night of my transgression
With night's darkness pass away:
Jesus, into Thy possession
I resign myself to-day.
In Thy wounds I find relief
From my greatest sin and grief.

4 Grant that I may rise this morning
From the lethargy of sin:
So my soul, through Thy adorning,
Shall be glorious within;
And I at the judgment day
Shall not be a cast-away.

5 Let my life and conversation
Be directed by Thy Word;
Lord, Thy constant preservation
To Thy erring child afford.
Nowhere but alone in Thee
From all harm can I be free.

6 Wholly to Thy blest protection
I commit my heart and mind.
Mighty God! to Thy direction
Wholly I may be resigned.

Lord, my Shield, my Light divine,
O accept and own me Thine!

7 Lord, to me Thine angel sending,
Keep me from the subtle foe;
From his craft and might defending,
Never let Thy wanderer go,
Till my final rest shall come,
And thine angel bear me home.

288

HOW lovely now the morning-star
In twilight sky bright gleams afar,
While Night her curtain raiseth;
Each creature hails, with ravished sight,
The glories of returning light,
And God its Maker praiseth.
Both far, And near,
All things living Thanks are giving,
There high soaring,
Here through earth's wide field adoring.

2 Then haste, my soul, thy song to raise,
Nor spare in thy Redeemer's praise
To pour thy due oblation;
For glory, Lord, to Thee belongs,
Thy praise resounds in grateful songs,
With pious emulation,

Joy rings Glad strings ;
Voices sounding, Hearts rebounding,
Thus all nature
Sings Thy praise, O great Creator.

3 Unconscious, I securely slept,
Nor saw the cruel foes which kept,
Close watch about my slumber ;
Though evil spirits, through the night,
With hellish craft and watchful spite,
Come round me without number ;
Whose hands In bands,
Mischief brewing For my ruin,
Had enslaved me,
Hadst not Thou stood by and saved me.

4 For, Jesus, Thou with saving power
Wast near me in that threatening hour,
Didst save me from their fury ;
And I reposed in quiet sleep,
Whilst Thou unwearied watch didst keep ;
To Thee all praise and glory !
Lord, all My soul,
Upward springing, Loudly singing,
Shall adore Thee,
While on earth I walk before Thee.

5 This day my fortress, Lord, abide,
Now ope Thy gates of mercy wide,

Within their shelter place me ;
My Castle and my Rock Thou art,
O let no foeman's treacherous dart
From Thee, my Stronghold, chase me.
Help, Lord, Afford !
Near me tarry, Blows to parry,
While around me
Sword and arrow sore confound me.

6 Pour down Thy grace in cheering streams,
And warm my heart with mercy's beams
From heaven, Thy throne of beauty ;
Let Thy good Spirit guide my will,
That I, whate'er my station, still
May seek my joy in duty.
Send Light And Might
That each measure, Scheme and pleasure,
Heavenward tending,
Still in Thee may find its ending.

7 Keep grief, if this may be, away ;
If not, Thy will be done, I say,
My choice to Thine resigning.
O come, and like the morning dew
Refresh my heart, and make it new,
That I may, unrepining,
Bear cross And loss,
Till that morrow Chase all sorrow,

When upraisèd
Where Thy Name is ever praisèd.

8 Meanwhile, my heart, both sing and leap,
Mid cross and loss good courage keep,
To heaven's bright gate you hasten ;
Then lay desponding care aside,
God ever thus His own hath tried,
And those He loves doth chasten ;
Hope still Midst ill,
Calm, though grieving, Firm believing
Tribulation
Is the road to sure Salvation.

289 C. M.

LORD of my life ! O may Thy praise
Employ my noblest powers,
Whose goodness lengthens out my days,
And fills the circling hours !

2 Preserved by Thine almighty arm,
I pass the shades of night,
Serene and safe from every harm,
And see returning light.

3 When sleep, death's semblance, o'er me spread,
And I unconscious lay ;
Thy watchful care was round my bed
To guard my feeble clay.

4 O let the same Almighty care
My waking hours attend:
From every trespass, every snare,
My heedless steps defend.

5 Smile on my minutes as they roll,
And guide my future days;
And let Thy goodness fill my soul
With gratitude and praise.

290

MY inmost heart now raises,
In this fair morning hour,
A song of thankful praises
To Thine Almighty power,
O God, upon Thy throne!
To honor and adore Thee,
I bring my praise before Thee,
Through Christ, Thine Only Son.

2 For Thou from me hast warded
All perils of the night;
From every harm hast guarded
My soul till morning's light
Humbly to Thee I cry:
O Saviour, have compassion,
And pardon my transgression;
Have mercy, Lord most High!

3 And shield me from all evil,
O gracious God, this day,
From sin, and from the devil,
From shame and from dismay,
From fire's consuming breath,
From water's devastation,
From need and consternation,
From evil, sudden death.

4 My life, my soul,—defend them!
My wife, child, goods, and home,—
To Thy hand I commend them,
From Thee these blessings come;
Thy bounteous hand bestows
My household and my treasures,
My parents, friends, and pleasures;
My cup with good o'erflows.

5 Let not Thine angel leave me,
While here on earth I stay,
Lest Satan's arts deceive me,
And lead my soul estray!
Then keep Thine angel near
At night and each new morrow,
Lest soul and body sorrow,
And faltering cost me dear.

6 God shall do my advising,
Whose might with wisdom blends;

May He bless rest and rising,
My efforts, means, and ends!
To God, forever blessed,
Will I with mine confide me,
And suffer Him to guide me
As seemeth to Him best.

7 Amen! I say, not fearing
That God rejects my prayer;
I doubt not He is hearing
And granting me His care.
So I put forth my hands,
And look not long behind me,
But ply the task assigned me
By God, as He commands.

291 7s.

NOW the shades of night are gone,
Now the morning light is come;
Lord, may we be Thine to-day,
Drive the shades of sin away.

2 Fill our souls with heavenly light,
Banish doubt and cleanse our sight;
In thy service, Lord, to-day,
Help us labor, help us pray.

3 Keep our haughty passions bound;
Save us from our foes around:

Going out and coming in,
Keep us safe from every sin.

4 When our work of life is past,
O receive us then at last!
Night of sin wil be no more,
When we reach the heavenly shore.

292 L. M.

O HOLY, blessed Trinity,
Divine, essential Unity,
God, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be Thou this day my Guide and Host.

2 My soul and body keep from harm,
O'er all I have extend Thine arm,
That Satan may not cause distress,
Nor bring me shame and wretchedness.

3 The Father's love shield me this day,
The Son's pure wisdom cheer my way,
The Holy Spirit's light divine
Illume my heart's benighted shrine.

4 My Maker, strengthen Thou my heart,
O my Redeemer, help impart,
Blest Comforter, keep at my side,
That faith and love in me abide.

5 Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine!
Lord, make Thy face upon me shine!

Lord, lift Thy countenance on me,
And give me peace—sweet peace from
Thee!

293 S. M.

WE lift our hearts to Thee,
O Day-Star from on high!
The Sun itself is but Thy shade,
Yet cheers both earth and sky.

2 O let Thy rising beams
The night of sin disperse;
The mists of error and of vice
Which shade the universe.

3 How beauteous nature now!
How dark and sad before!
With joy we view the pleasing change,
And nature's God adore.

4 O may no gloomy crime
Pollute the rising day;
May Jesus' blood, like morning dew,
Wash all our stains away.

5 May we this life improve,
To mourn for errors past;
And live this short revolving day
As if it were our last.

294 L. M. 6l.

WHEN, streaming from the eastern skies,
The morning light salutes mine eyes,
O Sun of Righteousness divine,
On me with beams of mercy shine;
Chase the dark clouds of sin away,
And turn my darkness into day.

2 When to heaven's great and glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring;
And, grieving o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy, Saviour, in Thy name;
My conscience sprinkle with Thy blood,
And be my Advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy richly blest,
Guard me, my Saviour, while I rest:
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

4 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflict o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise,
To see Thy face and sing Thy praise.

295 7, 6.

WHILE yet the morn is breaking,
I thank my God once more,
Beneath whose care awaking
I find the night is o'er ;
I thank Him that He calls me
To life and health anew,
I know, whate'er befalls me,
His care will still be true.

2 Guardian of Israel, hear me,
Watch o'er me through the day,
In all I do be near me :
For others too, I pray ;
To Thee I would commend them,
Our Church, our school, our land,
Direct them and defend them,
When dangers are at hand.

3 O gracious Lord, direct us,
Thy doctrine pure defend,
From heresies protect us,
And for Thy word contend,
That we may praise Thee ever,
O God, with one accord,
Saying : The Lord our Saviour
Be evermore adored !

4 O grant us peace and gladness,
Give us our daily bread,

Shield us from grief and sadness,
On us Thy blessings shed ;
Grant that our whole behaviour
In truth and righteousness
May praise Thee, Lord our Saviour,
Whose holy name we bless.

5 And gently grant Thy blessing,
That we may do Thy will,
No more Thy ways transgressing,
Our proper task fulfil ;
With Peter's full affiance
Let down our nets again ;
If Thou art our reliance,
Our toil will not be vain.

6 With craftiness unceasing
Strive Satan to restrain
What in Thy sight is pleasing,
And for Thy Church is gain ;
Yet vain is his endeavor,
For Thou, O Christ our Lord,
Dost rule all things forever
By Thine almighty Word.

7 Thou art the Vine,—O nourish
The branches graft in Thee,
And let them grow and flourish
O fair and fruitful tree ;

Thy Spirit pour within us,
And let His gifts of grace
To all good actions win us,
That best may show Thy praise.

EVENING.

296 L. M.

BEFORE Thy throne I now appear,
O Lord, bow down Thy gracious ear
To me, and cast not from Thy face
Thy sinful child that sues for grace.

2 Thou, Father of eternity,
Thine image hast impressed on me ;
In Thee I am, and live, and move,
Nor can exist without Thy love.

3 Oft hast Thou snatched me from distress,
And raised me oft when comfortless,
When but a step, nay, one hair's breadth
Was 'twixt my tottering life and death.

4 My sense and reason come from Thee,
And sustenance Thou givest me ;
A faithful friend Thou dost bestow,
To prove his love in weel and woe.

5 Thou hast redeemed me, Son of God,
Hast shed for me Thy precious blood,

The law for my sake hast fulfilled,
And thus Thy Father's wrath hast stilled.

6 When sin and Satan witness bear
Against me, that I must despair,
As Mediator Thou stepst in,
And sav'st me from the curse of sin.

7 Thou art my Advocate for aye,
My Saviour, Comfort, and my Stay!
Thine all-sufficient merit is
On earth, my peace; in heaven, my bliss.

8 God, Holy Spirit, Power divine!
Thou workest in this heart of mine;
Naught can be counted good in me,
But what proceeds alone from Thee.

9 Through Thee, I now my God adore,
And call Him Father evermore;
Through Thee, His Word and Sacrament
I love and hold, till life is spent.

10 Through Thee, I'm in temptation free
From fear and sad despondency;
Through Thee, I'm quickened oft to taste
The sweets of Thine eternal rest.

11 I, therefore, now give thanks to Thee
With heart and tongue most joyfully

For all Thy mercies, Lord, my God,
Which on my soul Thou hast bestowed.

12 Beseeching Thine almighty grace
To aid me, till I've run my race;
Soul, body, honor, house, and friend,
To Thy protection I commend.

13 Give me a heart that is sincere,
To love Thy truth, and persevere
In real Christian piety,
And shun all foul hypocrisy.

14 My sins and trespasses forgive;
Have patience with me, while I live;
O give me faith and charity,
And let my hope rest but in Thee.

15 Grant that in peace I close mine eyes,
But, on the last day, bid me rise,
And let me see Thy face fore'er.
Amen, Amen, Lord, hear my prayer!

297 L. M.

CHRIST, everlasting Source of light,
All things are open to Thy sight;
Thou Splendor of Thy Father's face,
Show us the path of truth and grace.

2 We now implore Thy sovereign might
To keep us, Lord, the coming night;

Preserve us, Lord, from all distress ;
O God, Thy mercy we address.

3 Remove our sinful drowsiness ;
Let Satan not our soul oppress ;
Our feeble flesh keep chaste and pure,
And let us rest in Thee secure.

4 And when our eyes are bound in sleep,
The lamp of faith still burning keep ;
Thy hand sustain us, while we rest ;
Remove our sin, and we are blest.

5 Great Guardian of Thy Christian flock,
Thy presence be our saving Rock ;
Thine agony and holy blood
Be always our support, O God !

6 Remember, Lord, the woes and pains
Which here our body hold in chains ;
Our soul, which Thou hast ransomed, Lord,
O comfort with Thy holy Word.

7 To God the Father, and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory, praise, and majesty
Now, ever and eternally.

298 L. M.

GLORY to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Under Thine own almighty wings!

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment-day.

4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close!
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

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

299

GOD, who madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night,

May Thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night!

2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
And, when we die,
Let us in Thy mighty keeping
All peaceful lie.
When the trumpet's call shall wake us,
Do not Thou, blest Lord, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us
With Thee on high!

300

NOW God be with us, for the night is closing;
The light and darkness.are of His disposing,
And 'neath His shadow here to rest we yield us,
For He will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
Thine angels send us.

3 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'er-
takes us,
Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morn-
ing wakes us;
All day serve Thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

4 Through Thy Beloved soothe the sick and
weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleep-
ing;
Widows and orphans, we to Thee commend
them,
Do Thou befriend them.

5 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast
made us;
But Thy dear presence will not leave them
lonely
Who seek Thee only.

6 Father, Thy name be praised, Thy kingdom
given,
Thy will be done on earth as 't is in heaven,
Give daily bread, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever.

301

NOW rest beneath night's shadows
Man, beast, town, woods and meadows,
The world in slumber lies;
But thou, my heart, awake thee,

To prayer and song betake thee,
Let praise to thy Creator rise.

2 O sun, where art thou vanished?
The night thy reign hath banished,
The foe of day, the night.
Farewell, for now appeareth
Another Sun, and cheereth
My heart— 't is Jesus Christ, my Light!

3 The last faint beam is going,
The golden stars are glowing
In yonder dark-blue deep;
Such is the glory given,
When called of God to heaven,
On earth no more we pine and weep.

4 To rest my body hasteth,
Aside its garments casteth,
Types of mortality;
These I put off, and ponder
How Christ shall give me yonder
A robe of glorious majesty.

5 Head, hands, and feet reposing
Are glad the day is closing,
That work came to an end;
Cheer up, my heart, with gladness!
For God from all earth's sadness
And from sin's toil relief will send.

6 Ye weary limbs! now rest you,
For toil hath sore oppressed you,
And quiet sleep ye crave;
A sleep shall once o'ertake you
From which no man can wake you,
In your last narrow bed, the grave.

7 My heavy eyes are closing;
When I lie deep reposing,
Soul, body, where are ye?
To helpless sleep I yield them,
O let Thy mercy shield them,
Thou sleepless Eye, their guardian be!

8 Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
O spread Thy wings above me,
And shield me from alarm!
Though Satan would devour me,
Let angel-guards sing o'er me:
"This child of God shall meet no harm!"

9 My loved ones, rest securely,—
From every peril surely
Our God will guard your heads.
May He sweet slumbers send you,
And bid His hosts attend you,
And golden-armed watch o'er your beds!

302 8s & 7s.

SAVIOUR! breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing;
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

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

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee:
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.

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

303 C. M.

SINCE now the day has reached its close,
And sunlight shines no more,
In sleep the toil-worn find repose,
And all who wept before.

2 But Thou, my God, no rest dost know,
No slumber dims Thy sight;

Thou hatest darkness as Thy foe,
For Thou Thyself art light.

3 O Lord, I pray, remember me
Throughout the shades of night,
And grant to me most graciously
The shield of Thy great might.

4 Turn from me Satan's tyranny
Through many an angel-arm,
Then shall I be from danger free,
And safe from every harm.

5 I know the evil I have done
Doth cry aloud to Thee;
But yet the mercy of Thy Son
Hath full atoned for me.

6 Him I present Thee as my Bail,
While suppliant at Thy feet;
With such assurance I'll not fail
Before Thy judgment seat.

7 And therefore now I close my eyes,
And sleep with tranquil breast;
Why waste the time in fears or sighs?
God watches o'er my rest.

8 Away, vain, idle thoughts, depart!
Roam not my soul abroad!
For now I build within my heart
A temple to my God.

9 Should this night prove the last for me
In this dark vale of tears,
Then lead me, Lord, in heaven to Thee
And my elect compeers.

10 And thus I live and die to Thee,
Thou Sabaoth strong, indeed!
In life and death Thou helpest me
From every fear and need.

304

SINK not yet, my soul to slumber,
Wake, my heart, go forth and tell
All the mercies without number
That this by-gone day befell;
Tell how God hath kept afar
All things that against me war,
Hath upheld me and defended,
And His grace my soul befriended.

2 Father, merciful and holy,
Thee to-night I praise and bless,
Who to labor true and lowly
Grantest ever meet success;
Many a sin and many a woe,
Many a fierce and subtle foe
Hast Thou checked that once alarmed me,
So that naught to-day has harmed me.

3 Yes, our wisdom vainly ponders,
Fathoms not Thy loving thought;
Never tongue can tell the wonders
That Thy hand for me hath wrought;
Thou hast guided me to-day,
That no ill hath crossed my way;
There is neither bound nor measure
In Thy love's o'erflowing treasure.

4 Now the light, that nature gladdens,
And the pomp of day is gone,
And my heart is tired and saddens,
As the gloomy night comes on;
Ah then, with Thy changeless light
Warm and cheer my heart to-night;
As the shadows round me gather,
Keep me close to Thee, my Father.

5 Of Thy grace I pray Thee, pardon
All my sins, and heal their smart;
Sore and heavy is their burden,
Sharp their sting within my heart;
And my foe lays many a snare
But to tempt me to despair;
Thou alone canst help me, Saviour,
Punish not my ill behaviour.

6 Though I have from Thee departed,
Now I seek Thy face again,

For Thy Son, the loving-hearted,
Made our peace through bitter pain.
Yes, far greater than our sin,
Though it still be strong within,
Is Thy love that fails us never,
Mercy that endures forever.

7 Brightness of th' eternal city!
Light of every faithful soul!
Safe beneath Thy sheltering pity
Let the tempests past me roll;
Now it darkens far and near,
Still, my God, still be Thou here;
Thou canst comfort, and Thou only,
When the night is long and lonely.

8 From the power of darkness save me,
And from Satan's hellish snares,
Who endeavors to enslave me,
And assails me unawares;
Let me never loose the sight
Of Thy good and gracious light;
Thou canst fill my heart with gladness,
That it feel no pain in sadness.

9 Though my weary eyes are closing,
And my senses fall asleep,
Still my soul, on Thee reposing,
Ever must its vigils keep.

Let my spirit longingly
Always dream, my God, of Thee,
Firmly unto Thee e'er cleaving,
Even in sleep Thy grace receiving.

10 Lord, the twilight now hath vanished,
Send Thy blessing on my sleep,
Every sin and terror banished,
Let my rest be calm and deep.
Soul and body, mind and health,
Wife and children, house and wealth,
Friend and foe, the sick, the stranger,
Keep Thou safe from harm and danger.

11 O Thou mighty God, now hearken
To the prayer Thy child hath made;
Jesus, while the night-hours darken,
Be Thou still my hope, my aid;
Holy Ghost, on Thee I call,
Friend and Comforter of all,
Hear my earnest prayer, O hear me!
Lord, Thou hearest, Thou art near me.

305 L. M.

SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live,
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Has spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
And lead us by Thy hand of love,
Until we reach our home above.

306 S. M.

THE day is past and gone,
The evening shades appear;
O may I ever keep in mind
The night of death draws near.

2 Lord, keep me safe this night,
Secure from all my fears;
May angels guard me while I sleep,
Till morning light appears.

3 And when I early rise,
And view the unwearied sun,
May I set out to win the prize,
And after glory run:

4 That when my days are past,
And I from time remove,
Lord, I may in Thy bosom rest,
The bosom of Thy love.

307 L. M.

THE happy sunshine now is gone,
The gloomy night comes swiftly on;
But shine Thou still, O Christ, our Light,
Nor let us lose ourselves in night.

2 We thank Thee, that throughout the day
Thy angels watched around our way,
And free from harm and vexing fear
Have led us on in safety here.

3 Whate'er of wrong we've done or said,
Let not the charge on us be laid;
That, through Thy free forgiveness blest,
In peaceful slumber we may rest.

4 Thy guardian angels round us place,
All evil from our couch to chase;
Our soul and body, while we sleep,
In safety, gracious Father, keep.

308

THROUGH the day Thy love hath spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers:
In Thine arms may we repose;
And when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last.

309 L. M.

THUS far the Lord has led me on;
Thus far His power prolongs my days
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head:
His ever-watchful eye will keep
Its constant guard around my bed.

4 Faith in Thy name forbids my fear;
O may Thy presence ne'er depart!
And in the morning may I bear
Thy loving kindness on my heart;

PRAISE.

310 L. M.

AWAKE, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing Thy great Redeemer's praise,
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving-kindness, O how free!

2 He saw me ruined in the fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3 When I was Satan's easy prey,
And deep in debt and bondage lay,
He paid His life for my discharge;
His loving-kindness, O how large!

4 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,

He safely leads my soul along ;
His loving-kindness, O how strong !

5 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood ;
His loving-kindness, O how good !

6 When earthly friends forsake me quite,
And I have neither skill nor might,
He's sure my helper to appear ;
His loving-kindness, O how near !

7 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart ;
But though I have Him oft forgot
His loving-kindness changes not.

8 When I shall pass death's gloomy vale,
And all my mortal powers must fail ;
O may my last expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death !

9 Then shall I mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day ;
And sing, with rapture and surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

311 L. M.

BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

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

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

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

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

312 7s

COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-home;
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;

God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied ;
Come to God's own temple, come ;
Raise the song of Harvest-home !

2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield ;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown ;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear ;
Lord of Harvest ! grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord, our God, shall come,
And shall take His harvest home ;
From His field shall purge away
All that doth offend, that day ;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner, evermore.

4 Come, thou, Lord of Harvest, come
To Thy final Harvest-home ;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin ;
There, forever purified,
In Thy garner to abide ;

Come with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-home !

313 L. M.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise ;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

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

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring ;
In songs of praise divinely sing ;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 In every land begin the song ;
To every land the strains belong ;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

314 L. M.

GIVE to our God immortal praise !
Mercy and truth are all His ways.
Wonders of grace to God belong ;
Repeat His mercies in your song.

2 Give to the Lord of lords renown,
The King of kings with glory crown.
His mercies ever shall endure,
When lords and kings are known no more.

3 He built the earth, he spread the sky,
And fixed the starry lights on high.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

4 He fills the sun with morning light,
He bids the moon direct the night:
His mercies ever shall endure,
When suns and moons shall shine no more.

5 He sent His Son with power to save
From guilt and darkness and the grave.
Wonders of grace to God belong:
Repeat His mercies in your song.

6 Through this vain world He guides our feet,
And leads us to His heavenly seat.
His mercies ever shall endure,
When this vain world shall be no more.

315 7s.

GOD of mercy, God of grace!
Show the brightness of Thy face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine;
Fill Thy Church with light divine,

And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

2 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Lord and King;
At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy will obey.

3 Let the people praise Thee, Lord!
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give;
Man to God devoted live;
All below and all above
One in joy, and light, and love.

316 L. P. M.

I'LL praise my Maker whilst I've breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, who made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth forever stands secure;

He saves the oppressed, He feeds the poor;
And none shall find His promise vain.

3 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

317

I WILL sing my Maker's praises
And in Him most joyful be,
For in all things I see traces
Of His tender love to me.
Nothing else but love could move Him,
With such sweet and tender care
Evermore to raise and bear
All who try to serve and love Him.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

2 As an Eagle spreadeth over
Her young brood her sheltering wings,
So the arm of God did cover
Me against affliction's stings.
He who life and being gave me,
Even in my mother's womb,
From the cradle to the tomb
He shall ever guard and save me.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

3 Yea, so dear did He esteem me,
That His Son He loved so well
He hath given to redeem me
From the quenchless flames of hell.
O Thou Spring of boundless blessing,
How could e'er my feeble mind
Of Thy depth the bottom find,
Though my efforts were unceasing?
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

4 God His Spirit to instruct me
In His holy Word hath given,
That He safely may conduct me
Through this weary world to heav'n.
He my heart's dark chamber filleth
With the clear pure light of faith,

Which destroys the power of death,
Yea, e'en hell itself it stilleth.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

5 All which for my soul is needful
He doth carefully provide,
Nor of that is He unheedful
Which my body needs beside.
When my strength can not avail me,
When my powers can do no more,
Doth my God His strength outpour,
In my need He doth not fail me.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

6 All the hosts of earth and heaven
Wheresoe'er I turn mine eye,
For my benefit are given,
That they may my need supply.
All that's living, all that's growing,
On the heights or in the woods,
In the vales or in the floods,
God is for my good bestowing.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

7 When I sleep, He still is near me,
O'er me rests His guardian eye ;

And new gifts and blessings cheer me,
When the morning streaks the sky.
Were it not for God's protection,
Had His countenance not been
Here my guide, I had not seen
E'er the end of my affliction.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

8 Ah! how often doth the devil
Cause some great calamity!
But my life from all such evil
Till this moment has been free.
For the angel whom God sendeth,
Wardeth off each threatened hurt,
Every evil doth avert
That mine enemy intendeth.
All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

9 As a father never turneth
Wholly from a wayward child,
For the prodigal still yearneth,
Longing to be reconciled:
So my many sins and errors
Find a tender pardoning God,
Chastening frailty with His rod,
Not, in vengeance, with His terrors.

All things else have but their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

10 All His strokes and scourges truly
For the moment grievous prove,
And yet, when I weigh them duly,
All but tokens of His love :
Proofs that He is watching o'er me,
And by crosses to His fold,
From the world that fain would hold
Soul, and body would restore me.
All things else but have their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

11 On this thought I dwell with pleasure,
For it granteth joy and peace :
Christ's cross hath its time and measure,
And at last will wholly cease.
When the winter disappeareth,
Lovely summer comes again ;
Joy is given for woe and pain
Who His cross in patience beareth.
All things else but have their day,
God's great love abides for aye.

12 Since, then, neither change nor coldness
In my Father's love can be,
Lo ! I lift my hands with boldness,
As Thy child I come to Thee.

Grant me grace, O God, I pray Thee,
That I may with all my might,
All my life-time, day and night,
Love and trust Thee, and obey Thee;
And when this brief life is o'er,
Praise and love Thee evermore.

318

LORD GOD, Thy praise we sing;
Lord God, our thanks we bring;
Father in eternity,
All the world worships Thee.
Angels all and heavenly host
Of Thy glory loudly boast;
Both Cherubim and Seraphim
Sing ever with loud voice this hymn:
Holy art Thou, our God!
Holy art Thou, our God!
(B. Ch.) Holy art Thou, our God, the Lord of Sabaoth!
Thy majesty and Godly might
Fill all the earth and realms of light.
The twelve Apostles join in song
With the dear Prophet's goodly throng,
The martyrs' noble army raise
Their voice to Thee in hymns of praise.
All Christendom with one accord
Exalt and praise their common Lord—

Thee, Father, on Thy highest throne,
Thy well-beloved, only Son,
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
They honor, serve, and praise fore'er.
Thee, King of glory, Christ, we own
Th' eternal God's eternal Son ;
To save mankind Thou hast not, Lord,
The Virgin Mary's womb abhorred ;
Thou overcamest death's sharp sting,
Believers unto heaven to bring ;
At God's right hand Thou sittest clad,
In th' glory which the Father had ;
Thou shalt in glory come again,
To judge both dead and living men.
Thy servants help whom Thou, O God,
Hast ransomed with Thy precious blood ;
Grant that we share the heavenly rest
With Thy dear Saints already blest.
Help us, O Lord, from age to age,
And bless Thy chosen heritage
Nourish and keep them by Thy power,
And lift them up for evermore.
Daily, Lord God, we'll sing Thy praise,
And bless Thy name throughout our days.
Help us this day and at all times,
From secret sins and open crimes ;
For mercy only, God, we plead,

Be merciful to our great need ;
Show us Thy mercy, Lord, as we
Our steadfast trust repose in Thee.
In Thee, dear Lord, we put our trust ;
O never let our hope be lost !
(B. Ch. Amen.

319

MY soul, now bless thy Maker !
Let all within me bless His name,
Who maketh the partaker
Of mercies more than thou dar'st claim !
Forget Him not, whose meekness
Forgiveth all thy sin ;
Who healeth all thy weakness,
Renews thy life within ;
Whose grace and care are endless,
And saved thee through the past ;
Who leaves no sufferer friendless,
But rights the wronged at last !

2 He shows to man His treasure
Of judgment, truth, and righteousness,
His love beyond all measure,
His yearning pity o'er distress ;
Nor treats us as we merit,
But lays His anger by,

The humble contrite spirit
Finds His compassion nigh;
Far as the heavens above us,
As break from close of day,
So far, since He doth love us,
He casts our sins away.

3 For as a tender father
Hath pity on his children here,
He in His arms will gather
All who are His in childlike fear.
He knows how frail our powers,
Who but from dust are made,
We flourish as the flowers,
And even so we fade,
The wind but o'er them passes,
And all their bloom is o'er,—
We wither like the grasses,
Our place knows us no more.

4 His grace alone endureth,
And children's children yet shall prove
How God with strength assureth
The hearts of all that seek His love.
In heaven is fixed His dwelling,
His rule is over all;
Angels, in might excelling,
Bright hosts, before Him fall!

Praise Him who ever reigneth,
All ye who hear His Word,
Nor our poor hymns disdaineth ;—
My soul, O bless the Lord !

320 S. M.

MY soul, repeat His praise,
Whose mercies are so great ;
Whose anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.

2 God will not always chide ;
And, when His wrath is felt,
His strokes are fewer than our crimes,
And lighter than our guilt.

3 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

4 His grace subdues our sins ;
And His forgiving Love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

5 The pity of the Lord,
To those who fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel ;
He knows our feeble frame.

6 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower;
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

7 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

321 6, 7, 6.

NOW thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

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

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

322 S. M.

O BLESS the Lord, my soul!
Let all within me join,
And aid my tongue to bless His name,
Whose favors are divine.

2 O bless the Lord, my soul!
Nor let His mercies lie
Forgotten in unthankfulness,
And without praises die.

3 'Tis He forgives thy sins;
'Tis He relieves thy pain;
'Tis He that heals Thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.

4 He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from death
Hath sovereign power to save.

5 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest:
The Lord hath judgments for the proud,
And justice for the oppressed.

6 His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known;
But sent the world His truth and grace
By His beloved Son.

323 L. M.

O LORD, I sing with mouth and heart,
Joy of my soul to Thee;
To earth Thy knowledge I impart,
As it is known to me.

2 Thou art the Fount of grace I know,
And spring so full and free,
Whence saving health and goodness flow
Each day so bounteously.

3 For what have all that live and move
Through this wide world below,
That does not from Thy bounteous love,
O heavenly Father flow?

Who built the lofty firmament?
Who spread the expanse of blue?
By whom are to our pastures sent
Refreshing rain and dew?

5 Who warmeth us in cold and frost?
Who shields us from the wind?
Who orders it that oil and must
We in their season find?

6 Who is it life and health bestows?
Who keeps us with His hand
In golden peace, ward's off war's woes
From our dear native land?

7 O Lord, of this and all our store
Thou art the Author blest;
Thou keepest watch before our door,
While we securely rest.

8 Thou feedest us from year to year,
And constant dost abide;
With ready help, in time of fear,
Thou standest at our side.

9 With patience dost Thou ever chide,
And chasten'st sparingly;
Thou castest all our sins aside,
And drown'st them in the sea.

10 When silent woe our bosom rends,
Thy pity sees our grief,
And gives what to our glory tends
No less than our relief.

11 Thou knowest when a Christian weeps,
And why his tear-drops fall ;
And in the book Thy mercy keeps
These things are noted all.

12 Our deepest needs dost Thou supply,
Thou giv'st what lasts for aye,
Thou lead'st us to our home on high,
When hence we pass away.

13 Cheer up ! my heart, rejoice and sing,
A cheerful trust maintain !
For God, the Source of every thing,
Thy Portion will remain.

14 He is thy Treasure, He thy Joy,
Thy Life, and Light, and Lord,
Thy Counsellor when doubts annoy,
Thy Shield and great Reward.

15 In restless thought, or blank despair,
Why spend each day and night ?
On Him who made thee cast thy care ;
He makes our burdens light.

16 Did not His love, and truth, and power
Watch o'er thy childhood's day ?
Has he not oft, in threatening hour,
Turned dreaded ills away ?

17 His wisdom never plans in vain,
Ne'er falters or mistakes ;

All that His counsels did ordain
A happy ending makes.

18 Upon thy mouth, then, lay thy hand,
And trust his guiding love;
Then firm as rock thy peace shall stand,
Here and in heaven above.

324

O THAT I had a thousand voices!
A mouth to speak with thousand tongues!
My heart which in the Lord rejoices,
Then would proclaim in grateful songs,
To all, wherever I might be,
What great things God hath done for me.

2 O that my voice might high be sounding,
Far as the widely distant poles;
My blood be quick with rapture bounding,
Long as its vital current rolls,
And every pulse thanksgiving raise,
And every breath a hymn of praise!

3 O all ye powers that God implanted,
Arise, keep silence thus no more,
Put forth the strength that He hath granted,
Your noblest work is to adore;
My soul and body, make ye meet
With heartfelt praise your Lord to greet.

4 Ye forest leaves so green and tender,
That dance for joy in summer air;
Ye meadow grasses bright and slender,
Ye flowers so wondrous sweet and fair;
Ye live to show His praise alone,
Help me to make His glory known!

5 O all things that have breath and motion,
That throng with life earth, sea, and sky,
Now join me in my heart's devotion,
Help me to raise His praises high;
My utmost powers can ne'er aright
Declare the wonders of His might.

6 Dear Father, endless praise I render
For soul and body strangely joined;
I praise Thee, Guardian kind and tender,
For all the noble joys I find
So richly spread on every side,
And freely for my use supplied.

7 What equal praises can I offer,
Dear Jesus, for Thy mercy shown?
What pangs, my Saviour, didst Thou suffer,
And thus for all my sins atone!
Thy death alone my soul could free
From Satan to be blest with Thee.

8 Honor and praise, still onward reaching,
Be Thine too, Spirit of all grace,

Whose holy power and faithful teaching
Give me among Thy saints a place:
Whate'er of good in me may shine
Comes only from Thy light divine.

9 Who grants abundant gifts to bless me?
Who, but Thyself, O God of love?
Who guards my ways lest fears oppress me?
'Tis Thou, Lord God of hosts above!
And when my sins Thy wrath provoke.
Thy patience, Lord, forbears the stroke.

10 I kiss the rod, too, unrepining,
When God His chastening makes me feel
My graces call for His refining,
The trial works no lasting ill:
It purifies, and makes it known
That He regards me as a son.

11 In life I often have discovered,
With gratitude and glad surprise,
When clouds of sorrows o'er me hovered,
God sent from them my best supplies:
In troubles He is ever near,
And shows me all a Father's care.

12 Why not, then, with a faith unbounded,
Forever in His love confide?
Why not, with earthly griefs surrounded,
Rejoicing still in hope abide?

Until I reach that blissful home
Where doubt and sorrow never come?

13 No more low vanities regarding,
To Thee, in whom I find my rest,
I cry—my inmost soul according,—
"My God, Thou art the highest, best;
Strength, honor, praise, and thanks, and power
Be Thine, both now and evermore!"

14 Lord, I will tell, while I am living,
Thy goodness forth with every breath,
And greet each morning with thanksgiving,
Until my heart is still in death,
Yea, when at last my lips grow cold,
Thy praise shall in my sighs be told.

15 O Father, deign Thou, I beseech Thee,
To listen to my earthly lays;
A nobler strain in heaven shall reach Thee,
When I with angels hymn Thy praise,
And learn amid their choirs to sing
Loud hallelujahs to my King.

325 7s.

PRASE, O praise our God and King!
Hymns of adoration sing:
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run,
For his mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light,
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain:
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

6 Praise Him for our harvest store,
He hath filled the garner floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King,
Glory let creation sing;
Glory to the Father, Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One!

326

PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is Thy health and salvation!
Join the full throng;
Wake, harp and psalter and song;
Sound forth in glad adoration!

2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Who, as on wings of an eagle, uplifteth, sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously made thee
Health has vouchsafed, and when heedlessly falling hath stayed thee;
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?
Wings of His mercy did shade thee

4 Praise to the Lord, who doth visibly bless
and defend thee ;
Who from the heavens, the streams of His
mercy doth send thee ;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee!

5 Praise to the Lord ! O let all that is in me
adore Him !
All that hath life and breath, come now
with praises before Him !
He is thy light ;
Soul, keep it always in sight,
Gladly forever adore Him !

327 C. M.

SONGS of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God :
He hath my heart, and he my tongue,
To spread His name abroad.

2 How great the works His hand hath
wrought !
How glorious in our sight !
And men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.

3 How most exact is nature's frame !
How wise the eternal Mind !

His counsels never change the scheme
That His first thoughts designed.

4 When He redeemed the sons of men,
He fixed His covenant sure;
The orders that His lips pronounce
To endless years endure.

5 Nature and time and earth and skies
Thy heavenly skill proclaim.
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read thy name?

6 To fear Thy power, to trust Thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race,
Who best obeys Thy will.

328 7s.

SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:

God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No;—the church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

329 L. M.

THEE we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy name with one accord.
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee,

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the power on high:
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;

Thy martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy name we worship and adore,
World without end for evermore!

5 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day;
Have mercy, Lord! we trust in Thee;
O let us ne'er confounded be!

330 C. M.

THROUH all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of His deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name!
When in distress on Him I called,
He to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just:

Deliverance he affords to all
Who on His succor trust.

5 O make but trial of His love:
Experience will decide
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

6 Fear Him, ye christians, you will then;
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

331 C. M.

TO GOD be glory, peace on earth,
To all mankind good will!
We bless, we praise, we worship Thee,
And glorify Thee still:

2 And thanks for Thy great glory give,
That fills our soul with light;
O Lord, our heavenly King, the God
And Father of all might!

3 And Thou, begotten Son of God,
Before all time begun;
O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
The Father's only Son:

4 Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sins
Of all the world away!

Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
And hear us when we pray!

5 O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
Who art the Holy One?

6 Thon only, with the Holy Ghost,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
In glory of the Father art
Most high for evermore.

332 8, 7. IAMBIC.

TO God, the Father of all love,
The God of earth and heaven,
The mighty God who reigns above,
Be praise and glory given!
With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every pain and sorrow stills:
To God all praise and glory!

2 The angel host, O King of Kings,
Thy praise forever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore and praise their Maker's might,
Whose wisdom orders all things right;
To God all praise and glory!

3 What God's almighty power hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth ;
By morning glow or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth ;
Within the kingdom of His might,
Lo ! all is just and all is right ;
To God all praise and glory !

4 I cried to God in my distress,
His mercy heard me calling ;
My Saviour saw my helplessness,
And kept my feet from falling ;
For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee !
Praise God most High, praise God with me !
To God all praise and glory !

5 The Lord forsaketh not His flock
His chosen generation ;
He is their refuge and their rock,
Their peace and their salvation,
And with a mother's watchful love
He guides them wheresoe'r they rove ;
To God all praise and glory !

6 When earth can comfort us no more,
Nor human help availeth,
The Maker comes Himself, whose store
Of blessing never faileth,
And bends on them a Father's eyes

Whom earth all rest and hope denies ;
To God all praise and glory !

7 Thus all my pilgrim way along
I'll sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises ;
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart !
Both soul and body, bear your part !
To God all praise and glory !

8 Ye who confess Christ's holy name,
To God give praise and glory !
Ye who the Father's power proclaim,
To God give praise and glory !
All idols under foot be trod,
The Lord is God ! The Lord is God !
To God all praise and glory !

9 Then come before His presence now,
And banish fear and sadness ;
To your Redeemer pay your vow,
And sing with joy and gladness :
Through great distress my soul befell,
The Lord my God did all things well ;
To God all praise and glory !

333 C. M.

WE sing the almighty power of God,
Who bade the mountains rise,
Who spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 We sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day ,
The moon shines, too, at his command,
And all the stars obey.

3 We sing the goodness of the Lord,
Who fills the earth with food ;
Who formed His creatures by a word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 Lord, how Thy wonders are displayed,
Where'er we turn our eyes,
Whether we view the ground we tread,
Or gaze upon the skies !

5 There's not a plant nor flower below,
But makes Thy glories known :
And clouds arise and tempests blow,
By order from Thy throne.

6 On Thee each moment we depend ;
If Thou withdraw, we die.
O may we ne'er that God offend,
Who is forever nigh !

334 C. M

WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

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

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

4 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

5 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise :
But oh ! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

CROSS AND COMFORT.

335 L. M.

AH! GOD, my days are dark indeed,
How oft this aching heart must bleed;
The narrow way, how filled with pain,
That I must pass, ere heaven I gain!

2 How hard to teach this flesh and blood
To seek alone th' Eternal God!
Ah! whither now for comfort turn?
For Thee, my Jesus, do I yearn.

3 In Thee have I, howe'er distressed,
Found ever counsel, aid, and rest;
I can not all forsaken be,
While still my heart can trust in Thee.

4 Thine office and Thy person show
That Thou great miracles canst do:
Miraculous was, Lord, Thy birth
When Thou wert born a child on earth;

5 And by Thy death Thou mak'st me free
So strangely from all misery.
Jesus, my only God and Lord,
What sweetness in Thy name is stored!

6 No grief can ever be so sore,
But Thy sweet name can cheer me more;

So keen no sorrow's rankling dart,
But Thy sweet name can heal my heart.

7 Although my flesh and heart may fail,
I'll heed it not, I shall not quail;
My Saviour, if I have but Thee,
I shall be blest eternally.

8 With heart and soul I'm Thine fore'er;
Sin, death, and hell I need not fear.
The world can show no truth like thine,
And therefore will I not repine.

9 I know Thou wilt forsake me not,
Thy truth is fixed, though dark my lot,
Thou art my Shepherd, and Thy sheep
From harm forever Thou wilt keep.

10 Jesus, my boast, my light, my joy,
The treasure naught can e'er destroy,
No words, no song that I can frame
Speak half the sweetness of Thy name.

11 They only all its power shall prove
Whose hearts have learnt Thy faith and love;
How many a time I've sadly said,
Far better were it I were dead.

12 Far better ne'er the light to see
If I had not this joy in Thee;

For He who hath not Thee in faith,
His very life is merely death.

13 Jesus, my Bridegroom and my crown,
If Thou but smile, the world may frown;
In Thee lie depths of joy untold,
Far richer than her richest gold.

14 Whene'er I do but think of Thee,
Thy dews drop down and solace me;
Whene'er I hope in Thee, my Friend,
Thy comfort and Thy peace descend.

15 Where'er in grief I pray and sing,
I feel new courage in me spring;
Thy Spirit witnesses that this
Is foretaste of th' eternal bliss.

16 Therefore, while life remains in me,
I'll bear Thy cross and follow Thee.
Grant me a patient, willing mood;
I know that it shall work my good.

17 Help me to do my task aright.
That it may stand before Thy sight;
Let me this flesh and blood control,
From sin and shame preserve my soul.

18 O keep me steadfast in the faith,
Then I am Thine in life in death;
Jesus, my Comfort, bend to me,
Ah, would I were e'en now with Thee!

336

AH! LORD our God, let them not be confounded
Who, though by want, and woe, and pain surrounded,
Yet day and night still for Thy hope are sighing,
To Thee are crying.

2 But put to shame Thy foes, who breathe defiance,
And make their own vain might their sole reliance;
O turn in mercy to Thy generation,
Lord have compassion!

3 Against our foes some succor quickly send us;
If Thou but speak the word, they shall not end us,
But change to friends, lay down their arms forever,
And rally never.

4 We stand bereft of help, and poor, and lonely,
'Twere vain to trust in man;—with Thee, Lord, only
We may defeat the enemies around us
Who seek to wound us.

5 Thou art our Champion who canst overthrow them,
And save the little flock now crushed below them,

We trust in Thee ; for Jesus' sake be near us!
Help, Helper, hear us !

337 C. M.

AND let this feeble body fail,
And let it faint or die ;
My soul shall quit the mournful vale
And soar to worlds on high :
Shall join the disembodied saints
And find its long-sought rest,
That only bliss for which it pants,
In my Redeemer's breast.

2 In hope of that immortal crown
I now the cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain :
I suffer on my threescore years
Till my deliverer come,
And wipe away His servant's tears,
And take His exile home.

3 O what hath Jesus bought for me !
Before my ravished eyes
Rivers of life divine I see,
And trees of paradise !
I see a world of spirits bright
Who reap the pleasures there ;
They all are robed in spotless white,
And conquering palms they bear.

4 O what are all my sufferings here,
If, Lord, Thou count me meet,
With that enraptured host to appear,
And worship at Thy feet!
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away;
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.

338 S. M.

BELOVED, "It is well!"
God's ways are always right;
And perfect love is o'er them all,
Though far above our sight.

2 Beloved, "It is well!"
Though deep and sore the smart,
The hand that wounds knows how to bind
And heal the broken heart.

3 Beloved, "It is well!"
Though sorrow clouds our way,
'T will only make the joy more dear
That ushers in the day.

4 Beloved, "It is well!"
The path that Jesus trod,
Though rough and straight and dark it be,
Leads home to heaven and God.

339 S. M.

COMMIT thou all Thy griefs
And ways into His hands,
To His sure truth and tender care,
Who earth and heaven commands:
Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

2 Thou on the Lord rely,
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on His work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.
No profit canst thou gain
By self-consuming care;
To Him commend thy cause; His ear
Attends the softest prayer.

3 Thy everlasting Truth,
Father, Thy ceaseless Love,
Sees all Thy children's wants, and knows
What best for each will prove.
And whatsoe'er Thou will'st,
Thou dost, O King of kings!
What Thy unerring wisdom chose,
Thy power to being brings.

4 Thou everywhere hast sway,
And all things serve Thy might;
Thy every act pure blessing is,
Thy path unsullied light.
When Thou arisest Lord,
Who shall Thy work withstand?
When all Thy children want Thou giv'st,
Who, who shall stay Thy hand?

5 Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.
Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears thy way:
Wait Thou His time, so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

6 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.
What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well!

7 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose and to command:

So shalt thou wondering own, His sway
How wise, how strong His hand!
Far, far above Thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully he the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

8 Thou seest our weakness, Lord,
Our hearts are known to Thee:
O lift Thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!
Let us in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish with our latest breath
Thy love and guardian care!

340 C. M.

DEAR Refuge of my weary soul,
On Thee, when sorrows rise,
On Thee, when waves of trouble roll,
My fainting hope relies.

2 To Thee I tell each rising grief,
For Thou alone canst heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet relief
For every pain I feel.

3 Hast Thou not bid me seek Thy face?
And shall I seek in vain?

And can the ear of sovereign grace
Be deaf when I complain?

4 No, still the ear of sovereign grace
Attends the mourner's prayer:
O may I ever find access,
To breathe my sorrows there!

341

FROM God shall naught divide me,
For He is true for aye,
And on my path will guide me,
Who else should often stray;
His ever-bounteous hand
By night and day is heedful,
And gives me what is needful,
Where'er I go or stand.

2 When man's help and affection
Shall unavailing prove,
God grants me His protection,
And prove His power and love;
He helps me in my need,
Deliver me from evil,
From sin, and death, and devil,
He is my Friend indeed.

3 If sorrow comes, He sent it,
In Him I put my trust;

I never shall repent it,
For He is true and just,
And endeth every ill;
My life and soul I render
To God, my strong Defender,
Let Him do as He will.

4 Whate'er shall be His pleasure
Is surely best for me;
He gave His dearest treasure,
That our weak hearts might see
How good His will toward us;
And in His Son He gave us
Whate'er could bless and save us;—
Praise Him who loveth thus!

5 O praise Him, for He never
Forgets our daily need:
O blest the hour whenever
To Him our thoughts can speed;
Yea, all the time we spend
Without Him is but wasted,
Till we His joy have tasted,
The joy that hath no end.

6 For when the world is passing
With all its pomp and pride,
All we were here amassing
No longer may abide;

But in our earthly bed,
When safely we are sleeping,
God hath us in His keeping,
To wake us from the dead.

7 Our soul shall never perish,
But in yon paradise
The joys of heaven shall cherish
Our body shall arise
Pure, holy, new-born, free
From every sin and evil;
The tempting of the devil
We then no more shall see.

8 Then though on earth I suffer
Much trial, well I know
I merit ways still rougher,
And 'tis to heaven I go;
For Christ I know and love,
To Him I now am hasting,
And gladness everlasting
With Him my heart shall prove.

9 Such is His will that made us,
The Father seeks our good;
The Son hath grace to aid us,
Who saved us by His blood;
His Spirit rules our ways,
Through faith in our abiding,

To heaven our footsteps guiding;
To Him be thanks and praise!

342 8, 7.

GOD is love: His mercy brightens
All the path in which we rove;
Bliss He wakes, and woe He lightens:
God is wisdom, God is love.

2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move:
But His mercy waneth never;
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 Even the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the gloom His brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere His glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

343

GOD liveth still!
Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
God is good; from His compassion
Earthly help and comfort flow;
Strong is His right hand to fashion
All things well for man below:

Trial, oft the most distressing,
In the end has proved a blessing.
Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

2 God liveth still!
Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
He who gave the eye its vision,
Shall He slumber once or sleep?
He who gave the ear its mission,
Hears He not His children weep?
God is God; His ear attendeth,
When the sigh our bosom rendeth.
Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

3 God liveth still!
Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
He who gives the clouds their measure,
Stretching out the heavens alone;
He who stores the earth with treasure,
Is not far from every one.
God in the hour of need defendeth
Him whose heart in love ascendeth.
Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

4 God liveth still!
Soul, despair not, fear no ill!

Is thy cross too great and pond'rous,
Cast on Him thy grievous load ;
God is great, His love is wondrous,
He will speed thee on the road.
For His truth endureth ever,
And His mercy ceaseth never.
Wherefore, then, my soul, despair ?
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

4 God liveth still !
Soul, despair not, fear no ill !
Is the yoke of sin too galling,
Christ Himself has set thee free,
Borne for thee their weight appalling,
Cast them in oblivion's sea ;
In thy deepest grief and sadness
He can grant thee joy and gladness.
Wherefore, then, my soul, despair !
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

6 God liveth still !
Soul, despair not, fear no ill !
When the world would let thee perish,
Pathless all thy tangled way,
God the nearer draws, to cherish
Him who makes the Lord his stay.
Children oft that most He loveth
Thus with strictest rod He proveth.

Wherefore, then, my soul despair?
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

7 God liveth still!
Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
Heaven's huge vault may cleave asunder,
Earth's round globe in ruins burst;
Satan's fellest rage may thunder,
Death and hell may spend their worst:
Then will God keep safe and surely
Those who trust in Him securely.
Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

8 God liveth still!
Soul, despair not, fear no ill!
Be thy life, until its ending,
Full of thorns, of grief or need,
God, in love the trial sending,
Thus His child would heavenwards lead.
For this life's long night of sadness
He will give thee peace and gladness.
Wherefore, then, my soul, despair?
God still lives, who heareth prayer.

344 C. M.

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

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

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take :
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace ;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour,
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain.
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

345 L. M.

GOD of my life, to Thee I call!
Afflicted at Thy feet I fall ;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint!
Where should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the word still fixed remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst Thou not hear and answer prayer;
But a prayer-hearing, answering God,
Supports me under every load.

5 Fair is the lot that's cast for me;
I have an Advocate with Thee;
They whom the world caresses most
Have no such privilege to boast.

6 Poor though I be, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

346 L. M.

HELP, Helper, help in fear and need,
Have mercy, to my prayer give heed!
I know Thou lov'st me still as Thine,
Though 'gainst me world and hell combine.

2 My God and Lord, I trust in Thee!
What need I, if Thou art with me?
And Thou, Lord Jesus Christ, art mine;
My God and Saviour, I am Thine.

3 Therefore my happiness is great,
I am content, for Thee I wait,
Trust wholly in Thy name, and then
I pray: Help, Helper, help! Amen.

347 7s.

HENCE, my heart, with such a thought
As that thou art cast away!
Is not God's Word promise-fraught?
Heed not then what others say.
Art thou evil and unjust;
God is good, be He thy trust.
Art thou death-struck, sin-defiled?
Faint not, God is reconciled.

2 Thou art sick, like other men,
Of that sore disease within,
That began with Adam, when
First he learned to yield to sin.
But despair not, God can cure,
Only make repentance sure;
Fear not that thy prayers and cries,
Even thine, He will despise.

3 His no bear's or lion's heart;
Only thirsting after blood;
His compassion swiftly start,
He but seeks Thy highest good.
In thy Father's heart believe;
O'er our grief He too doth grieve,
Is afflicted in our woe,
Sorrow for our death doth know.

4 "Truly, as I live," He saith,
"Toward man my heart doth yearn,
I do not desire his death,
But that he to me return."
'Tis God's joy whene'er a child
Back is won from wandering wild;
In His flock He fain would keep
E'en the least and lowest sheep.

5 Ah! no shepherd, e'er as He,
Watched for every sheep that errs!
If His heart thou couldst but see,
How with sorrowing love it stirs,
How it thirsts and aches and yearns
Over one who heedless turns,
And from God and good doth rove,—
Thou must weep for very love.

6 For God loves not only those
Who are safe within His fold;

Nay, He loves His very foes,
Whom that enemy of old
Hath seduced with lies too well,
Till weak man hath dared rebel
Against Him whose lightest word
Through the universe is heard.

7 Ne'ertheless God loves them still,
His desire is very great,
And it is His holy will
That they enter heaven's wide gate.
If they pray to be set free
From the devil's tyrany,
God doth hear their plaintive voice,
And the hosts of heaven rejoice.

8 Yes, God seeks them by His care,
And through all the hosts of heaven
Joy grows brighter even there,
When the bonds of sin are riven;
Then God's pardon cover's o'er
All the evil done before,
Every dark and sinful spot,
All is buried and forgot.

9 For no ocean's mighty force,
And no fathomless abyss,
And no stream's resistless course,
Match a love so vast as His;

Naught are they to what He pours
Daily through this life of ours,
That with sin we daily fill,
Striving with His perfect will.

10 Rest, O heart then be content!
Why shouldst thou go mourning on:
Why thy strength in toil be spent?
More than thou canst need is won.
Though thy guilt may seem to thee
Deep and mighty as the sea,
'Tis to God and to His love
What a finger's strength might move.

11 If the Lord our God had made
Thousand worlds instead of one,
And on thee were all sins laid
Which in these worlds had been done:
Yet they never could efface
God's compassion, love, and grace;
Still the light of grace divine
Would on earth with radiance shine.

12 Open, O my God, the gates
Whence such tender mercies flow;
Here my heart with longing waits,
Let me all Thy sweetness know,
Everywhere and every hour
Own Thy love's constraining power;

And this one thing I implore,
Never let me grieve Thee more!

348

I LEAVE all things to God's direction,
He loveth me in weal and woe;
His will is good, true His affection,
With tender love his heart doth glow.
My Fortress and my Rock is He:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

2 My God hath all things in His keeping,
He is the ever faithful friend,
He grants me laughter after weeping,
And all His ways in blessings end.
His love endures eternally:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

3 The will of God shall be my pleasure,
While here on earth is mine abode;
My will is wrong beyond all measure,
It doth not will what pleaseth God.
The Christian's maxim e'er must be:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

4 God knows what must be done to save me,
His love for me will never cease,
For He upon His palms did grave me
With purest gold of loving grace.

Avaunt, my own will, off with thee!
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

5 My God desires the soul's salvation,
Me also He desires to save;
Therefore, with Christian resignation,
All earthly troubles I will brave.
His will be done eternally:
What pleaseth God, that pleaseth me.

349 7. 6.

IF God Himself be for me,
I may a host defy,
For when I pray, before me
My foes confounded fly.
If Christ, my Head and Master,
Befriend me from above,
What foe or what disaster
Can drive me from His love?

2 This I believe—yea, rather,
Of this I make my boast,
That God is my dear Father,
The Friend who loves me most;
And that, whate'er betide me,
My Saviour is at hand,
Through stormy seas to guide me,
And bring me safe to land.

3 I build on this foundation,
That Jesus and His blood
Alone are my salvation,
The true eternal good;
Without Him, all that pleases
Is valueless on earth;
The gifts I owe to Jesus
Alone my love are worth.

4 My Jesus is my Splendor,
My soul's bright-beaming Sun;
Were He not my Defender
Before God's awful throne,
I never should find favor
And mercy in His sight,
But be destroyed forever,
As darkness by the light.

5 He cancelled my offences,
And saved my soul from death;
'Tis He who ever cleanses
Me from my sins through faith.
In Him I can be cheerful,
Bold, and undaunted aye:
In Him I am not fearful
Of God's great judgment-day.

6 Naught, naught can e'er condemn me,
Nor set my hope aside,

Nor hell no more can claim me,
Its fury I deride.
No sentence e'er reproves me,
No ill destroys my peace,
For Christ my Saviour loves me
And screens me with His grace.

7 His Spirit in me dwelleth
And o'er my mind He reigns.
All sorrow He dispelleth
And soothes away all pains.
He crowns His work with blessing,
And helpeth me to cry
"My Father" without ceasing
To Him who dwells on high.

8 And when my spirit flutters
In weakness and despair,
Then words and sighs He utters
Of more than mortal prayer;
And God forthwith discerns them,
Although they give no sound,
And into language turns them,
E'en in the heart's deep ground.'

9 To mine His Spirit speaketh
Sweet words of holy cheer,
How God to Him that seeketh
For rest, is always near,

And how He hath erected
A city fair and new,
Where what our faith expectəd
We evermore shall view.

10 In yonder home doth flourish
My heritage, my lot,
Though here I die and perish,
My heaven shall fail me not.
Though care my life oft saddens
And causeth tears to flow,
The light of Jesus gladdens
And sweetens every woe.

11 Who clings with resolution
To Him whom Satan hates,
Must look for persecution ;
For him the burden waits
Of mockery, shame, and losses,
Heaped on his guiltless head ;
A thousand plagues and crosses
Shall be his daily bread.

12 All this I am prepared for,
Yet am I not afraid ;
By Thee shall all be cared for,
To whom my vows were paid.
Though life and limb it cost me
And everything I have,

Unshaken shall I trust Thee,
Thee never shall I leave.

13 Though earth be rent asunder,
Thou'rt mine eternally ;
Not fire, nor sword, nor thunder,
Shall sever me from Thee ;
Not hunger, thirst, nor danger,
Not pain nor poverty
Nor mighty princes' anger,
Shall ever hinder me,

14 No angel, and no gladness,
No throne, nor pomp, nor show,
No love, no hate, no sadness,
No pain, no depth of woe
No scheme of man's contrivance,
However small or great,
Shall draw me from Thy guidance,
Nor from Thee seperate.

15 My heart for joy is springing,
And can no more be sad ,
'Tis full of mirth and singing,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.
The Sun that cheers my spirit
Is Jesus Christ my King,
That which I shall inherit
Hereafter, makes me sing.

350

IF Thou but suffer God to guide thee,
And hope in Him through all thy ways,
He'll give thee strength whate'er betide thee,
And bear thee through the evil days;
Who trusts in God's unchanging love
Build on the rock that naught can move.

2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
These never-ceasing moans and sighs?
What can it help, if thou bewail thee
O'ereach dark moment as it flies?
Our cross and trials do but press
The heavier for our bitterness.

3 Only be still and wait His leisure
In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
And all-discerning love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To Him who chose us for His own.

4 He knows the time for joy and truly
Will send it when He sees it meet;
When He has tried and purged thee duly
And finds thee free from all deceit,
He comes to thee all unaware,
And makes thee own His loving care.

5 Nor think amid the heat of trial
That God hath cast thee off unheard;
That he whose hopes meet no denial
Must surely be of God preferred;
Time passes and much change doth bring,
And sets a bound to everything,

6 All are alike before the Highest;
'Tis easy to our God, we know,
To raise thee up, though low thou liest,
To make the rich man poor and low;
True wonders still by Him are wrought,
Who setteth up and brings to naught.

7 Sing, pray, and keep the ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust His word, though undeserving,
Thou yet shalt find it true for thee;
God never will forsake in need
The soul that trusts in Him indeed.

351

IN GOD, my faithful God,
I trust when dark my road;
Though many woes o'ertake me,
Yet He will not forsake me;
His love it is doth send them,
And when 't is best will end them.

2 My sins assail me sore,
But I despair no more;
I build on Christ who loves me,
From this Rock nothing moves me,
Since I can all surrender
To Him, my soul's Defender.

3 If death my portion be,
Then death is gain to me,
And Christ my life for ever
From whom death cannot sever;
Come when it may, He'll shield me,
To Him I wholly yield me.

4 O Jesus Christ, my Lord,
So meek in deed and word,
Thou once didst die to save us,
Because Thou fain wouldst have us
After this life of sadness
Heirs of Thy heavenly gladness.

5 'So be it,' then I say,
With all my heart each day;
Guide us while here we wander,
Till safely landed yonder,
We too, dear Lord, adore Thee,
And sing for joy before Thee.

352

IN Thee, Lord, have I put my trust,
Leave me not helpless in the dust,
Let me not be confounded ;
Let in Thy Word My faith, O Lord,
Be always firmly grounded.

2 Bow down Thy gracious ear to me,
And hear my prayers, Lord, speedily
O grant me Thy protection ;
For woes and fear
Surround me here,
Help me in my affliction.

3 My God and Shield, now let Thy power
Be unto me a mighty tower,
Whence bravely I defend me
Against the foes
That round me close ;
O Lord, assistance lend me !

4 Thy Word hath said, Thou art my Rock,
The Fortress that can fear no shock,
My Help, my Life, my Treasure ;
Howe'er distress
And dangers press,
All must perform Thy pleasure.

5 The world for me has falsely set
Full many a secret snare and net,

Dark lies and sore temptations ;
Lord, hear my prayers,
And break these snares
And hellish machinations.

6 With Thee, Lord, would I cast my lot ;
My God, my God, forsake me not,
For, Lord, I am commending
My soul to Thee ;
Deliver me
Now, and when life is ending.

7 All honor, praise, and majesty
To Father, Son, and Spirit be,
Our God forever glorious,
In whose rich grace
We'll run our race,
Till we depart victorious.

353 S. M.

IN weariness and pain,
By sins and fears oppressed,
I turn me to my Rest again,
My soul's eternal Rest :

2 The Lamb that died for me,
And still my load doth bear ;
To Jesus' streaming wounds I flee,
And find my quiet there;

3 Jesus, was ever grief,
Was ever love like Thine?
Thy sorrow, Lord, is my relief,
Thy life hath ransomed mine.

4 O may I rise with Thee,
And soar to things above,
And spend a blest eternity
In praise of dying love.

354 L. M.

LORD GOD, who art my Father, dear,
I pray in Jesus' name; O hear
What, trusting, in His promised word,
I humbly ask of Thee, good Lord.

2 Grant us Thy Word, Thy Spirit give,
That by His grace we godly live,
Give shelter, peace, good friends, and food,
Protect our native land, O God.

3 Save us from sin and Satan's fraud,
Deliver us from evil, God,
Be with us in our dying hour;
Thine is the Kingdom, glory, power.

4 Lord, at Thy word, Amen I say;
Increase my feeble faith, I pray.
Thou lead'st me with a father's care,
O let me be Thy child and heir!

355 C. M.

LORD, it belongs not to my care,
Whether I die or live :
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And this Thy grace must give.

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey ;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day ?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than He went through before :
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see ;
For if Thy work on earth is sweet,
What will Thy glory be ?

5 Then shall I end my sad complaints,
And weary sinful days,
And join with the triumphant saints,
That sing Jehovah's praise.

6 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim ;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

356 L. M.

MY Father! cheering name!
O may I call Thee mine!
Give me with humble hope to claim
A portion so divine.

2 Whate'er Thy will denies,
I calmly would resign;
For Thou art just, and good, and wise
O bend my will to Thine!

3 Whate'er Thy will ordains,
O give me strength to bear;
Still let me know a Father reigns,
And trust a Father's care,

4 Thy ways are little known
To my weak, erring sight;
Yet shall my soul, believing, own
That all Thy ways are right.

357 6. 4.

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

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

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

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

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

358 C. M.

O THOU, from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my heart to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes,
Dear Lord, remember me!

2 When on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart;
In love, remember me.

3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee;
O give me strength, Lord, as my day;
For good remember me!

4 Distrest with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see;
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Hear, and remember me!

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

6 And when before Thy throne I stand
And lift my soul to Thee:
Then with the saints at Thy right hand,
Good Lord, remember me!

359 7s.

OFT in sorrow, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go;
Bear the toil, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of life.

2 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your help, if great your need.

3 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

4 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerers ye shall prove;
Though begirt with many a foe,
Onward, Christians, onward go!

360 7s.

SEEMS it in my anguish lone,
As though God forsook His own,
Yet I hold the knowledge fast,
God will surely help at last.

2 Though awhile it be delayed,
He denieth not His aid;
Though it come not oft with speed,
It will surely come at need.

3 As a father not too soon
Grants his child the longed for boon,
So our God gives when He will ;
Wait His pleasure and be still.

4 I can rest in thoughts of Him,
When all courage else grows dim,
For I know my soul shall prove
His is more than father's love.

5 Would the powers of ill affright,
I can smile at all their might ;
Or the cross be pressing sore,
God, my God, lives evermore !

6 Man may hate me causelessly,
Man may plot to ruin me,
Foes my heart may pierce and rend ;
God in heaven is still my Friend.

7 Earth against me may declare,
For her love I do not care ;
Though the world bear me a grudge,
God my Father is my judge.

8 Earth may all her gifts deny,
Safe my treasure is on high ;
And if heaven at last be mine,
All things else I can resign.

9 I renounce thee willingly,
World, I hate what pleases thee ;
Baneful every gift of thine,
Only be my God still mine.

Ah Lord, if but Thee I have,
Naught of other good I crave,
Bright is even death's dark road,
If but Thou art there, my God !

361

THY ways, O Lord ! with wise design
Are framed upon Thy throne above,
And every dark and bending line
Meets in the centre of Thy love.

2 With feeble light and half obscure;
Poor mortals Thine arrangements view ;
Not knowing that the least are sure,
And the mysterious just and true.

3 Thy flock, Thine own peculiar care,
Though now they seem to roam uneyed;
Are led or driven only where
They best and safest may abide.

4 They neither know nor trace the way ;
But whilst they trust Thy guardian eye,
Their feet shall ne'er to ruin stray,
Nor shall the weakest fail or die.

5 My favored soul shall meekly learn
To lay her reason at Thy throne;
Too weak Thy secrets to discern,
I'll trust Thee for my guide alone.

362

WHATE'ER God will, let that be done
His will is ever wisest;
His grace will all thy hope outrun,
Who to that faith arisest.
The gracious Lord
Will help afford,
He chastens with forbearing;
Who God believes,
And to Him cleaves,
Shall not be left despairing.

2 My God is my sure confidence,
My hope and my existence;
His counsel is beyond my sense,
Yet I'll not make resistance.
His Word declares
The very hairs
Upon my head are numbered;
His mercy large
Holds me in charge,
With care that never slumbered.

3 The time has come when, at His will,
My life in this world ceases;

I think upon it, and am still,
Let come whate'er He pleases.
To Him I trust
My soul, my dust,
When flesh and spirit sever.
The Christ we sing
Has plucked the sting
Away from death forever.

4 Yet one thing, Lord, I ask of Thee,
O grant my supplication :
When Satan sorely tempteth me,
Save me from desperation.
O God my Lord,
True to Thy Word,
Do Thou my soul deliver !
Who doth believe,
He shall receive.
Thy name be praised forever !

363

WHATEVER God ordains is good !
Holy His will abideth ;
I will be still whate'er He doth,
And follow where He guideth.
He is my God ;
Though dark my road,
He knoweth how to shield me,
Wherefore to Him I yield me.

2 Whatever God ordains is good!
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path,
I know He will not leave me,
And take content
What He hath sent;
His hands that sends my sadness,
Will turn my tears to gladness.

3 Whatever God ordains is good!
His loving thought attends me;
No poisoned draught the cup can be
That my Physician sends me,
But medicine due;
For God is true,
Of doubt, then, I'll divest me,
And on His goodness rest me.

4 Whatever God ordains is good!
My Life, my Light can never
Intend me harm; then, to His care
I give myself forever,
In weal or woe;
For well I know,
I once shall see quite clearly,
That God did love me dearly.

5 Whatever God ordains is good!
Though now this cup in drinking

May bitter to my taste appear,
I take it all unshrinking;
For to my heart
God will impart
A timely balm of healing,
And end each painful feeling.

6 Whatever God ordains is good!
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine;
Yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care
Is round me there,
His arms embrace and shield me;
Then to my God I yield me.

364 L. M.

WHEN In the hour of utmost need
We know not where to look for aid;
When days and nights of anxious thought
Nor help nor counsel yet have brought:

2 Then this our comfort is alone,
That we may meet before Thy throne,
And cry, O faithful God, to Thee
For rescue from our misery;

3 To Thee may raise our hearts and eyes,
Repenting sore with bitter sighs,

And seek Thy pardon for our sin,
And respite from our griefs within.

4 For Thou hast promised graciously
To hear all those who cry to Thee,
Through Him whose name alone is great,
Our Saviour and our Advocate.

5 And thus we come, O God, to-day,
And all our woes before Thee lay,
For tried, afflicted, lo! we stand,
Perils and foes on every hand.

6 Ah! hide not for our sins Thy face,
Absolve us through Thy boundless grace,
Be with us in our anguish still,
Free us at last from every ill.

7 That so with all our hearts we may
Once more our glad thanksgivings pay,
And walk obedient to Thy Word,
And now and ever praise Thee, Lord.

365 7s.

WHEREFORE should I grieve and pine?
Is not Christ the Lord still mine?
Who can sever me from Him?
Who can rob me of the heaven
Which the Son of God hath given
Unto faith though weak and dim?

2 Naked, helpless, was I born
When my earliest breath was drawn ;
Naked most I wander forth,
As a shadow flits away
At the coming of the day,
Bearing naught with me from earth.

3 Body, soul, and all I own,
Is not mine ; 'tis God alone
Who hath given all to me ;
Would He take back aught of His,
Let Him take it, ne'ertheless
I shall praise Him cheerfully.

4 Sendeth He some cross to bear,
Cometh sorrow, need, or care,
Shall it all my peace destroy ?
He who sends can end it too,
Well he knows in season due
How to turn my grief to joy.

5 Many a day of happiness
Hath He sent who loves to bless,
Shall I not bear aught for God ?
He is kind, I know that He
Ne'er forsakes me utterly,
Love lies hidden in His rod.

6 What is there my foes can do,
Though they be nor weak nor few,

Save to scorn and mock my woe?
Let them laugh, and let them mock,
God my Saviour and my Rock
Soon shall all their schemes o'erthrow.

7 With a glad and fearless mien
Should a Christian man be seen,
Wheresoe'er be cast His lot;
Yea, though death seem close at hand,
Calm and quiet let him stand,
And His spirit tremble not.

8 Him no death has power to kill,
But from many a dreaded ill
Bears his spirit safe away:
Shuts the door of bitter woes,
Opens yon bright path that glows
With the light of perfect day.

9 There in deepest joy my heart
Shall be healed from all the smart
Of the wounds that pierced it here;
Here can no true good be found,
Seemings goods that here abound
In a moment disappear:

10 Wealth that this world can command,
Is it aught but barren sand,
Bringing cares and troubles sore?
There, there are the gifts unpriced

Where my Shepherd Jesus Christ
Shall refresh me evermore.

11 Fount of Joy, my Lord Divine,
Thine I am, and Thou art mine,
Naught can part my soul from Thee;
I am Thine, for Thou didst give
Once Thy life that I might live,
Dearly didst Thou purchase me.

12 Thou art mine, because my heart
Ne'er will let Thee more depart,
Clings to Thee, her Joy, her Light;
Bring me, bring me to that place
Where, enclasped in Thine embrace,
Love at last is blest with sight.

366

WHO puts his trust
In God most just
Hath built his house securely;
He who relies
On Jesus Christ,
Heaven shall be his most surely.
Then fixed on Thee
My trust shall be,
For Thy truth cannot alter;
While mine Thou art,
Not death's worst smart
Shall make my courage falter.

2 Though fiercest foes
My course oppose,
A dauntless front I'll show them;
My champion Thou.
Lord Christ, art now,
Who soon shalt overthrow them!
And if but Thee
I have in me
With Thy good gifts and Spirit,
Nor death nor hell
I know full well,
Shall hurt me, through Thy merit.

3 I rest me here
Without a fear;
By Thee shall all be given
That I can need,
O Friend indeed;
For this life or for heaven.
O make me true,
My heart renew,
My soul and flesh deliver!
Lord hear my prayer,
And in Thy care
Keep me in peace forever.

367

ZION mourns in fear and anguish,
Zion, city of our God:
"Ah!" she saith, "how sore I languish,
Bowed beneath so hard a load;
God hath sure forsook me quite,
And forgot my evil plight;"—
Nay, the Lord who chose thee, spares thee,
For within His heart He bears thee.

2 "Once," she mourns, "He promised plainly
That His help should aye be near,
Yet I now must seek Him vainly
In my days of woe and fear.
Will He then for evermore
Keep His anger, and no more
Help His chosen generation
In their present tribulation?"

3 "Zion, surely I have loved thee!"
Thus to her the Highest saith,
"True that many woes have proved thee,
And thy soul is sad to death,
Yet now cast thy griefs behind;
Where wilt thou a mother find,
For her own child not providing,
Or in hatred with it chiding?

4 "Nay, and couldst thou find a mother
Who forgot her infant's claim,

Or whose wrath her love could smother,
Yet would I be still the same;
For my truth is pledged to thee,
Zion, thou art dear to me,
I within my heart have set thee,
And I never can forget thee.

5 "Let not Satan make thee craven,
He can fight, but cannot harm;
On my hands thy name is graven,
And thy shield is still my arm.
How, then, could it ever be
That I failed to think of thee,
Build the wall of my own city,
And look down on thee with pity?

6 "Thou before my eyes art ever,
In my bosom thou art laid
As a nursing child, and never
Shalt thou lack my timely aid.
Me and thee no time nor stress,
War, nor danger, nor distress,
No, nor Satan's self shall sever,—
Only be thou faithful ever.

DEATH AND BURIAL.

368 10s.

ABIDE with me! fast fall the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

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

3 Not a brief glance I beg, a passing word,
But as Thou dwell'st with Thy disciples, Lord,
Familiar, condescending, patient, free,
Come, not to sojourn, but abide with me.

4 Come not in terrors as the King of kings,
But kind and good, with healing in Thy wings;
Tears for all woes, a heart for very plea;
O Friend of sinners, thus abide with me!

5 Thou on my head in early youth didst smile,
And, though rebellious and perverse meanwhile,
Thou hast not left me, oft as I left Thee:
On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

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

7 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless :
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitternees.
Where is death's sting ? where, grave, thy victory ?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me !

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

369 S. M.

AND must this body die,
This mortal frame decay ?
And must these active limbs of mine
Lie mouldering in the clay ?

2 God my Redeemer lives,
And ever from the skies,
Looks down and watches all my dust,
Till He shall bid it rise.

3 Arrayed in glorious grace
Shall these vile bodies shine,

And every shape, and every face,
Look heavenly and divine.

4 These lively hopes we owe
To Jesus' dying Love:
We would adore His grace below,
And sing His power above.

5 Dear Lord, accept the praise
Of these our humble songs,
Till tunes of nobler sound we raise
With our immortal tongues.

370 L. M.

ASLEEP in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.

2 Asleep in Jesus! O how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venomed sting!

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be;

Securely shall my ashes lie,
And wait the summons from on high.

371 7, 6.

FAREWELL! I say with gladness,
False, evil world, farewell!
Thy life is sin and sadness,
With thee I would not dwell;
In heaven are better pleasures,
I long for that bright sphere
Where God grants endless treasures
To those that served Him here.

2 Do with me as it pleases
Thy heart, O Son of God!
When anguish on me seizes,
Help me to bear my load;
Nor then my sorrows lengthen,
But take me hence on high;
My fearful spirit strengthen,
And let me calmly die.

3 When all around is darkling,
Thy name and cross, still bright,
Deep in my heart are sparkling,
Like stars in blackest night.
Appear Thou in Thy sorrow,
For Thine was woe indeed,
And from Thy cross I borrow
All comfort heart can need.

4 Thou diedst for me,—O hide me
When tempests round me roll;
Through all my foes, O guide me,
Receive my trembling soul.
If I but grasp Thee firmer,
What matters pain when past?
Hath he a cause to murmur
Who reaches heaven at last?

5 O write my name, I pray Thee,
Now in the book of life;
So let me here obey Thee,
And there, where joys are rife,
Forever bloom before Thee,
Thy perfect freedom prove,
And tell, as I adore Thee,
How faithful was Thy love.

372 7, 6.

FOR me to live is Jesus,
To die is gain for me,
To Him I gladly yield me,
And die right cheerfully.

2 From hence I go with gladness
To Christ, my Brother's side,
That I may soon be with Him,
And e'er with Him abide.

3 I have o'ercome life's crosses,
Grief, pain, and sorrow cease,
Through His five wounds most holy
With God I am at peace.

4 When all my powers are breaking,
My breath comes heavily,
Nor word more I can utter,
Lord, hear my sighs to Thee!

5 When reason sense, and thinking
Fail like a flickering light,
That to and fro doth waver,
Ere 'tis extinguished quite:

6 Then let me softly, gently,
Lord, fall asleep in Thee,
When by Thy will and counsel
My last hour comes to me.

7 As to the oak the ivy,
So let me cleave to Thee,
And live in heavenly glory
With Thee eternally.

8 Amen! This wilt Thou, Jesus,
Grant graciously to me.
Endow me with Thy Spirit,
That I fare happily.

373 7s.

HARK! a voice divides the sky;
Happy are the faithful dead,
In the Lord who sweetly die;
They from all their toils are freed.

2 Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest;
Jesus is their great Reward,
Jesus is their endless Rest.

3 Followed by their works, they go
Where their Head had gone before;
Reconciled by grace below,
Grace hath opened mercy's door.

4 Justified through faith alone,
Here they knew their sins forgiven;
Here they laid their burden down,
Hallowed and made meet for heaven.

5 When from flesh the spirit freed
Hastens homeward to return,
Mortals cry, "A man is dead!"
Angels sing, "A child is born!"

374 8. 7.

HARK! a voice saith, All are mortal.
Yea, all flesh must fade as grass,
Only through death's gloomy portal
To a better land we pass;

This frail body here must perish,
Ere the heavenly joys it cherish,
Ere it gain the free reward
For the ransomed of the Lord.

2 Therefore, when my God doth choose it,
Willingly I'll yield my life,
Nor will grieve that I should lose it,
For with sorrows it was rife;
And in my Redeemer's merit
Peace hath found my troubled spirit,
And in death my comfort is
Jesus' death—sweet comfort this!

3 For my sake He went before me,
And His death is now my gain;
Peace and hope He conquered for me;
So without regret or pain,
Yea, with joy I'll quit earth's sadness
For the beauteous heaven of gladness,
Where I shall eternally
See the holy Trinity.

4 There is joy beyond our telling,
Where so many saints have gone;
Thousands, thousands there are dwelling,
Worshipping before tne throne,
There the seraphim are shining,
Evermore in chorus joining:

"Holy, holy, holy, Lord!
Triune God, for aye adored!"

5 Worthies, there, of sacred story,
Prophets, patriarchs, are met;
There apostles too in glory
Fill twelve thrones by Jesus set;
All the saints that have ascended
Age on age, through time extended,
There in blissful concert, sing
Hallelujahs to their King.

6 O Jerusalem, how glorious
Dost thou shine, thou city fair!
Lo! I hear the tones victorious
Ever sweetly sounding there!
O the bliss that there surprises!
Lo! the sun of morn now rises,
And the breaking day I see
That shall never end for me!

7 Yea, I see what here was told me,
See that wondrous glory shine;
Feel the spotless robes enfold me,
Know a golden crown is mine.
Thus before the throne so glorious
Now I stand, a soul victorious,
Gazing on that joy for aye
That shall never pass away.

375 L. M. 61.

I FALL asleep in Jesus' wounds,
There pardon for my sins abounds;
Yea, Jesus' blood and righteousness
My jewels are, my glorious dress.
Wherein before my God I stand,
When I shall reach the heavenly land.

2 With peace and joy I now depart,
God's child I am with all my heart;
I thank thee, death, thou leadest me
To that true life where I would be.
So cleansed by Christ I fear not death.
Lord Jesus, strengthen Thou my faith!

376 11s.

I WOULD not live alway; I ask not to stay
Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way:
The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here
Are enough for life's woe's, full enough for its cheer.

2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin,
Temptation without, and corruption within;
E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears,
And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.

3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the
tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its
gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till He bid me arise
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.

4 Who, who would live alway, away from his
God?
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the
bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:

5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony
meet
Their Saviour and brethren transported to
greet;
While the songs of salvation unceasingly
roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the
soul!

377 S. M.

JESUS! I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best!
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

2 Jesus! I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Make heaven forever mine.

378 L. M.

LORD Jesus Christ, true man and God,
Who borest anguish, scorn, the rod,
And diedst at last upon the tree,
To gain Thy Father's grace for me:

2 I pray Thee, through that bitter woe,
Let me, a sinner, mercy know,
When comes the hour of failing breath,
And I must wrestle, Lord, with death;

3 When from my sight all fades away,
And when my tongue no more can say,
And when mine ears no more can hear,
And when my heart is racked with fear;

4 When all my mind is darkened o'er,
And human help can do no more;
Then come, Lord Jesus, come with speed,
And help me in the hour of need.

5 Lead me from this dark vale beneath,
And shorten then the pangs of death;
All evil spirits drive away,
But let Thy Spirit with me stay.

6 Until my soul the body leaves;
Then in Thy hands my soul receive,
And let the earth the body keep,
Till the last day shall break its sleep.

7 Joyful my ressurrection be,
Thou in the Judgment plead for me,
And hide my sins, Lord, from Thy face,
Anp give me life, of Thy dear grace!

8 Implicitly I trust Thee, Lord,
For Thou hast promised in Thy Word:
"In truth I tell you, who receives
My Word, and keeps it, and believes,

9 Shall never fall God's wrath beneath,
Shall never taste eternal death;
Though here he must return to dust,
He still is noways therefore lost;

10 For I will with a mighty hand
Deliver him from death's strong band,
And lift him hence that he shall be
Forever in my realm with me,

11 Forever living there in bliss."
O let us not that glory miss!

Dear Lord, forgive us all our guilt,
Help us to wait until Thou wilt

12 That we depart; and let our faith
Be brave and conquer e'en in death,
Firm resting in Thy sacred Word,
Until we sleep in Thee, our Lord.

379 L. M.

NOW hush your cries, and shed no tear,
On such death none should look with fear;
He died a faithful Christian man,
And with his death true life began.

2 Coffin and grave we deck with care,
His body reverently we bear,
It is not dead, but rests in God,
And softly sleeps beneath the sod.

3 It seems as all were over now,—
The heavy limbs, the soulless brow,—
Yet through these rigid limbs once more
A noble life, ere long, shall pour.

4 These bones now dead, again shall feel
New warmth and vigor through them steal,
And reunited they shall soar
On high to live for evermore.

5 This body, lying stiff and stark,
Shall soon rise upward from the dark,

And swiftly mount up from the skies,
Even as the spirit heavenward flies.

6 The buried grain of wheat must die,
Withered and worthless long must lie,
Yet springs to light all sweet and fair,,
And proper fruits shall righly bear.

7 Even so this body made of dust,
To earth we once again entrust,
Where it shall slumber free from pain,
Till from the dead it rise again.

8 God breathed into this house of clay
The spirit that hath passed away ;
The righteous mind, the noble heart,
The living faith did Christ impart.

9 Now earth has hid it from our eyes,
Till God shall bid it wake and rise,
Who ne'er the creature will forget,
On whom his image He hath set.

10 Ah would that promised day were here,
When Christ shall once again appear,
And bring them to their heavenly home
Who had been buried in the tomb.

380 L. M.

NOW lay we calmly in the grave
This form, whereof no doubt we have
That it shall rise again that day,
In glorious triumph o'er decay.

2 And so to earth again we trust
What came from dust and turns to dust,
And from the dust shall surely rise,
When the last trumpet fills the skies.

3 His soul forever lives in God,
Whose grace his pardon hath bestowed,
Who through His Son redeemed him here
From bondage unto sin and fear

4 His trials and his griefs are past,
A blessed end is his at last;
He bore Christ's yoke and did His will,
And though he died, he liveth still.

5 He lives where none do mourn and weep,
And calmly shall his body sleep,
Tis God shall death Himself destroy,
And raise it into glorious joy.

6 He sufferəd pain and grief below,
Christ heals him now from all his woe;
For him hath endless joy begun;
He shines in glory like the sun.

7 Then let us leave him to his rest,
And homeward turn, for he is blest:
And we must well our souls prepare,
For death may seize us everywhere.

8 So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss!
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy cross
From endless death and misery;
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee!

381

O HOW blest are ye whose toils are ended!
Who, through death, have unto God ascended!
Ye have arisen
From the cares which keep us still in prison.

2 We are still as in a dungeon living,
Still oppressed with sorrow and misgiving;
Our undertakings
Are but toils and troubles and heartbreakings.

3 Ye, meanwhile, are in your chambers sleeping,
Quiet, and set free from all our weeping;
No cross or sadness
There can hinder your untroubled gladness.

4 Christ has wiped away your tears forever;
Ye have that for which we still endeavor.
To you are chanted
Songs that ne'er to mortal ears were granted.

5 Ah! who would not depart with gladness,
To inherit heaven for earthly sadness?
Who here would languish
Longer in bewailing and in anguish?

6 Come, O Christ, and loose the chains that bind us!
Lead us forth, and cast this world behind us!
With Thee, th' Anointed,
Finds the soul its joy and rest appointed.

382 L. M. 61.

O LORD, my God, I cry to Thee!
In my distress Thou helpest me.
My soul and body I commend
Into Thy hands; Thine angel send
To guide me home, and cheer my heart,
Since Thou dost call me to depart.

2 O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
Once slain to take away our load!
Now let Thy Cross, Thine agony,
Avail to save and solace me;
Thy death to open heaven, and there
Bid me the joy of angels share.

3 O Holy Spirit, at the end,
Sweet Comforter, be Thou my Friend!
When death and hell assail me sore,
Leave me, O leave me nevermore,
But bear me safely through the strife,
As Thou hast promised, into Life!

383 C. M.

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

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

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

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

5 Thy word commands our flesh to dust:
"Return, ye sons of men;"

All nations rose from earth at first,
And turn to earth again.

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

7 Like flowery fields the nations stand,
Pleased with the morning light:
The flowers beneath the mower's hand
Lie withering ere 'tis night.

8 Our God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home!

384

THOUGH in midst of life we be,
Snares of death surround us;
Where shall we for succor flee,
Lest our foes confound us?
To Thee alone, our Saviour.
We mourn our grievous sin which hath
Stirred the fire of Thy fierce wrath.
Holy and gracious God!
Holy and mighty God!
Holy and all-merciful Saviour!

Eternal Lord God!
Save us now from sinking
In the bitter pains of death.
O Lord, have mercy!

2 While in midst of death we be,
Hell's grim jaws o'ertake us;
Who from such distress will free,
Who secure will make us?
Thou only, Lord, canst do it!
It moves Thy tender heart to see
Our great sin and misery.
Holy and gracious God!
Holy and mighty God!
Holy and all-merciful Saviour!
Eternal Lord God!
Let not Hell dismay us
With its everlasting fire.
O Lord, have mercy!

3 Into hell's fierce agony
Sin doth headlong drive us;
Where shall we for succor flee,
Who, O who will hide us?
Thou, O Lord Christ, Thou only!
Thy precious blood was shed to win
Peace and pardon for our sin.
Holy and gracious God!

Holy and mighty God!
Holy and all-merciful Saviour.
Eternal Lord God!
From the true faith's comfort
Let us never fall away.
O Lord have mercy!

385 8, 7. IAMBIC.

WHEN my last hour is close at hand,
And I must hence betake me,
Lord Jesus Christ, beside me stand,
Nor let Thy help forsake me;
To Thy blest hands I now commend
My soul, at this my earthly end,
And Thou wilt safely keep it.

2 My sins, dear Lord, disturb me sore,
My conscience cannot slumber;
But though as sands upon the shore,
My sins may be in number,
I will not quail, but think of Thee;
Thy death, Thy sorrow, borne for me,
Thy sufferings shall uphold me.

3 I have been grafted in the Vine,
And hence my comfort borrow;
For Thou wilt surely keep me Thine
Through fear, and pain, and sorrow;
Yea, though I die, I die to Thee,

Who through Thy death hast won for me
The right to life eternal.

4 Since Thou from death didst rise again,
In death Thou wilt not leave me;
Lord, Thy ascension soothes my pain,
No fear of death shall grieve me;
For Thou wilt have me where Thou art,
And so with joy I can depart
To be with Thee forever.

5 And so I stretch mine arms to Thee,
And gladly hence betake me;
Peaceful and calm my sleep shall be,
No human voice can wake me.
But Christ is with me through the strife,
And He will bear me into life,
And open heaven before me.

386 L. M. 6l.

WHO knows how near my end may be?
Time speeds away, and death comes on;
How swiftly, ah! how suddenly,
May death be here, and life be gone!
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

2 The world that smiled when morn was come
May change for me ere close of eve;

So long as earth is still my home
In peril of my death I live ;
My God, etc.

3 Teach me to ponder oft my end,
And ere the hour of death appears,
To cast my soul on Christ her Friend,
Nor spare repentant cries and tears ;
My God, etc.

4 And let me now so order all,
That ever ready I may be
To say with joy, whate'er befall,
Lord, do Thou as Thou wilt with me ;
My God, etc.

5 Let heaven to me be ever sweet,
And this world bitter let me find,
That I, 'mid all its toil and heat,
May keep eternity in mind ;
My God, etc.

6 O Father, cover all my sins
With Jesus' merits, who alone
The pardon that I covet wins
And makes His long-sought rest my own ;
My God, etc.

7 His sorrows and His cross I know
Make death-beds soft, and light the grave,

They comfort in the hour of woe,
They give me all I fain would have ;
My God, etc.

8 From Him can naught my soul divide,
Nor life nor death can part us now ;
I thrust my hand into His side,
And say, My Lord and God art Thou !
My God, etc.

9 In holy baptism long ago
I joined me to the living Vine ;
Thou lovest me in Him, I know,
In Him Thou dost accept me Thine ;
My God, etc.

10 And I have eaten of His flesh
And drunk His blood,—nor can I be
Forsaken now, nor doubt afresh,
I am in Him, and He in me.
My God, etc.

11 Then death may come, or tarry yet,
I know in Christ I perish not,
He never will His own forget,
He gives me robes without a spot.
My God, etc.

12 And thus I live in God at peace,
And die without a thought of fear,
Content to take what God decrees,
For through His Son my faith is clear,

His grace shall be in death my stay,
And peace shall bless my dying day.

ETERNITY.

387 C. M.

AND will the Judge descend?
And must the dead arise?
And not a single soul escape
His all-discerning eyes!

2 And from His righteous lips
Shall this dread sentence sound;
And, through the numerous guilty throng,
Spread black despair around?

3 "Depart from me, accursed,
To everlasting flame,
For rebel-angels first prepared,
Where mercy never came."

4 How will my heart endure
The terrors of that day,
When earth and heaven before His face,
Astonished shrink away?

5 But ere that trumpet shakes
The mansions of the dead,
Hark, from the gospel's cheering sound
What joyful tidings spread!

6 Ye sinners, seek His grace
Whose wrath ye cannot bear;
Fly to the shelter of His cross,
And find salvation there.

388 Trochaic. 8s

DAY of wrath, that day of mourning!
See fulfilled the prophet's warning,
Heaven and earth in ashes burning!

2 O what fear man's bosom rendeth,
When from heaven the judge descendeth
On whose sentence all dependeth!

3 Wondrous sound the trumpet flingeth,
Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,
All before the throne it bringeth.

4 Death is struck, and nature quaking;
As creation is awaking,
To its Judge an answer making.

5 Lo, the Book, exactly worded,
Wherein all hath been recorded;
Thence shall judgment be awarded.

6 When the Judge His seat attaineth,
And each hidden deed arraigneth,
Nothing unavenged remaineth.

7 What shall I, frail man, be pleading?
Who for me be interceding,
When the just are mercy needing?

8 King of majesty tremendous,
Who dost free salvation send us,
Fount of pity, then befriend us!

9 Think, kind Jesus! my salvation
Caused Thy wondrous Incarnation;
Leave me not to reprobation!

10 Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,
On the cross of suffering bought me;
Shall such grace in vain be brought me?

11 Righteous Judge of retribution,
Grant Thy gift of absolution,
Ere that day's dread execution.

12 Guilty, now I pour my mourning,
All my shame with anguish owning!
Spare, O God, Thy suppliant groaning!

13 Thou the woman gavest remission,
Heard'st the dying thief's petition;
Hopeless else were my condition,

14 Worthless are my prayers and sighing
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying,
Rescue me from fires undying!

15 With Thy favored sheep, O place me!
Nor amid the goats abase me:
But to Thy right hand upraise me.

16 While the wicked are confounded,
Doomed to flames of woe unbounded,
Call me, with Thy saints surrounded.

17 Bows my heart in meek submission,
Strews with ashes of contrition;
Succor Thou my lost condition!

18 Day of sorrow, Day of weeping,
When in dust no longer sleeping,
Man awakes in thy dread keeping!

19 To the Rest Thou didst prepare me,
On Thy Cross, O Christ, upbear me!
Spare, O God, in mercy spare me!

389 S. M

"FOREVER with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.

2 Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near
At times to faith's fore-seeing eye
The golden gates appear!

4 Ah! then my spirit faints,
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above!

5 "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.

6 Be Thou at my right hand,
Then I can never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

7 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

8 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

390 IAMBIC. 8, 7.

GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created!
The Judge of man I see appear,
On clouds of glory seated.
The trumpet sounds: the graves restore
The dead which they contained before;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their Lord surrounding;
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing,
For they shall rise, and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing;
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

4 O Christ, who diedst and yet dost live,
To me impart Thy merit;
My pardon seal, my sins forgive,
And cleanse me by Thy Spirit.

Beneath Thy Cross I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Thee.

391 C. M.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where evermore the angels sing,
Where sabbaths have no end?

4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know:
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

5 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand ;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

7 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee ;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

392 7, 6.

JERUSALEM the golden,
With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest :
I know not, O I know not,
What joys await us there!
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare!

2 There is the Throne of David ;
And there, from care released,
The songs of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast ;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever, and for ever
Are clad in robes of white!

3 Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be Thy part:
His only, His forever,
Thou shalt be and thou art!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
Soon to that land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest!

393

JERUSALEM, thou city fair and high,
Would God I were in thee!
My longing heart fain, fain to thee would fly,
It will not stay with me;
Far over vale and mountain,
Far over field and plain,
It hastes to seek its Fountain
And quit this world of pain.

2 O happy day, and yet far happier hour,
When wilt thou come at last?
When fearless to my Father's love and power,
Whose promise standeth fast,
My soul I gladly render,
For surely will His hand
Lead her, with guidance tender,
To heaven, her fatherland.

3 A moment's space, and gently, wondrously,
Released from earthly ties,
Elijah's chariot bears her up to thee,
Through all these lower skies,
To yonder shining regions,
While down, to meet her, come
The blessed angel legions,
And bid her welcome home.

4 O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold
The gates of grace to me!
How many a time I longed for thee of old,
Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy naught,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage I sought.

5 O what the tribe, or what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the most,
The Church's brightest crown,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,
As in the far off years
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.

6 The Patriarchs' and Prophets' noble train,
With all Christ's followers true,

Who bore the cross, and could the worst
disdain
That tyrants dared to do,
I see them shine forever,
All-glorious as the sun,
'Mid light that fadeth never,
Their perfect freedom won.

7 And when within that lovely paradise
At last I safely dwell,
From out my soul what songs of bliss shall
rise,
What joy my lips shall tell,
While holy saints are singing
Hosannas o'er and o'er,
Pure Hallelujahs ringing
Around me evermore!

8 Innumerous choirs before the shining
throne
Their joyful anthems raise,
Till heaven's glad halls are echoeing with
the tone
Of that great hymn of praise,
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blessed throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

394 L. M.

LET thoughtless thousands choose the
the road
That leads the soul away from God;
This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,
To live and die entirely Thine.

2 On Christ, by faith, I fain would live,
From Him, my life, my all receive;
To Him devote my fleeting hours,
Serve Him alone with all my powers.

3 Christ is my everlasting all;
To Him I look, on Him I call;
He will my every want supply,
In time, and through eternity.

4 Soon will the Lord, my life, appear;
Soon shall I end my trials here;
Leave sin and sorrow, death and pain;
To live in Christ, to die is gain.

5 Soon will the saints in glory meet,
Soon walk through every golden street,
And sing on every blissful plain,—
To live is Christ, to die is gain.

395 L. M.

THAT Day of wrath, that dreadful Day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful Day?

2 When, shrivelling like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead:

3 Lord, on that Day, that wrathful Day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou the trembling sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

396 8, 7. IAMBIC.

THE day is surely drawing near,
When God's Son, the anointed,
Shall with great majesty appear,
As Judge of all appointed.
All mirth and laughter then shall cease,
When flames on flames will still increase
As the Apostle teacheth.

2 A trumpet loud shall then resound,
And all the earth be shaken;
Then all who in their graves are found
Shall from their sleep awaken;

But all that live shall in that hour,
By the Almighty's boundless power,
Be changed at His commanding.

3 A book is opened then to all—
A record truly telling
What each has done, both great and small,
When he on earth was dwelling;
And every heart be clearly seen,
And all be known as they have been,
In thoughts and words and actions.

4 Then woe to those who scorned the Lord,
And sought but carnal pleasures,
Who here despised His precious Word,
And loved their earthly treasures!
With shame and trembling they will stand,
And at the Judge's stern command
To Satan be delivered.

5 O Jesus, who my debt didst pay,
And for my sin wast smitten,
Within the book of life, O may
My name be also written!
I will not doubt; I trust in Thee,
From Satan Thou hast made me free,
And from all condemnation.

6 Therefore my Intercessor be,
And for Thy bloody merit

Declare my name from judgment free,
With all who life inherit;
That I may see Thee face to face,
With all Thy saints, in that blest place,
Which Thou for us hast purchased.

7 O Jesus Christ, do not delay,
But hasten our salvation!
We often tremble on our way
In fear and tribulation.
Then hear us when we cry to Thee;
Come, mighty Judge, and make us free
From every evil. Amen!

397 C. M.

THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Eternal day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers:
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand dressed in living green:
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And view the Canaan that we love,
With unbeclouded eyes!

6 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.

398

THERE is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a joy for souls distressed,
A balm for every wounded breast;
'T is found, above in heaven.

2 There is a soft, a downy bed,
'T is fair as breath of even;
A couch for weary mortals spread,
Where they may rest the aching head,
And find repose in heaven.

3 There is a home for weary souls,
By sin and sorrow driven;

When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
And all is drear but heaven.

4 There faith lifts up her cheerful eye,
To brighter prospects given ;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene in heaven.

5 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
And joys supreme are given ;
There rays divine disperse the gloom ;
Beyond the confines of the tomb
Appears the dawn of heaven.

399

WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchman on the heights are crying ;
Awake, Jerusalem, arise !
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices :
O where are ye virgins wise ?
The Bridegroom comes, awake,
Your lamps with gladness take ;
Hallelujah !
With bridal care
Yourselves prepare
To meet the Bridegroom, who is near !

2 Zion hears the watchman singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her star is risen, her Light is come!
Now come, Thou Blessed One,
Lord Jesus, God's own Son,
Hail! Hosanna!
The joyful call
We answer all,
And follow to the nuptial hall.

3 Glory unto Thee be given
By men and by the host of heaven,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne.
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
Such great glory;
Therefore will we
Eternally
Sing hymns of joy and praise to Thee.

400

YES, there remaineth yet a rest!
Arise, sad heart, that darkly pines,
By heavy care and pain opprest,
On whom no sun of gladness shines;
Look to the Lamb! in yon bright fields
Thou'lt know the joy His presence yields;
Cast off thy load and thither haste;
Soon shalt thou fight and bleed no more,
Soon, soon thy weary course be o'er,
And deep the rest thou then shalt taste.

2 The rest appointed thee of God,
The rest that naught shall break or move,
That ere this earth by man was trod
Was set apart for thee by Love.
Our Saviour gave His life to win
This rest for thee; O enter in!
Hear how His voice sounds far and wide,
Ye weary souls, no more delay,
Loiter not faithless by the way,
Here in my peace and rest abide!

3 Ye heavy-laden, come to Him!
Ye who are bent with many a load,
Come from your prisons drear and dim,
Toil not thus sadly on your road!
Ye've born the burden of the day,
And hear ye not the Saviour say:

I am your refuge and your rest?
His children ye, of heavenly birth,
Howe'er may rage sin, hell, or earth,
Here ye are safe, here calmly blest.

4 O what contentment fills the breast
Of wanderers through the desert plains,
If they have found a place to rest,
To quench their thirst and cure their pains!
How welcome is an humble bed
Where they may rest their weary head,
To persons that are sick and sore!
Such hours of sweet repose soon fly,
But there remains a rest on high
Where we shall rest for evermore.

5 Yonder in joy the sheaves we bring,
Whose seed was sown on earth in tears;
There in our Father's house we sing
The song too sweet for mortal ears
Sorrow and sighing all are past,
And pain and death are fled at last;
There with the Lamb of God we dwell,
He leads us to the crystal river,
He wipes away all tears for ever;
What there is ours no tongue can tell.

6 Nor thirst nor hunger pains us there,
The time of recompense is come,

Nor cold nor scorching heat we bear,
We've sheltered in our Saviour's home.
The Lamb is in the midst; and those
Who followed Him through shame and woes,
Are crowned with honor, joy, and peace.
The dry bones gather life again,
One Sabbath over all shall reign,
Wherein all toil and labor cease.

7 There is untroubled calm and light,
No gnawing care shall mar our rest;
Ye weary, heed this word aright,
Come, lean upon your Saviour's breast.
Fain would I linger here no more,
Fain to yon happier world upsoar,
And join that bright, expectant band.
O raise, my soul, the joyful song
That rings through yon triumphant throng;
Thy perfect rest is nigh at hand.

DOXOLOGIES.

1. S. M.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall for ever be.

2. C. M.

TO Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

3. L. M

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

4. L. M. 6l.

TO God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory in the highest given,
By all on earth, and all in heaven ;
As was through ages heretofore,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

5 C. P. M.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven's triumphant host
And saints on earth adore ;
Be glory, as in ages past,
And now it is, and so shall last,
When time shall be no more.

6 H. M.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
Eternal Three in One,
All worship be addrest ;
As heretofore | And shall be so
It was, is now, | For evermore.

7 7, 6.

TO Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal One and Three,
As was, and is for ever,
All praise and glory be.

8 6, 4.

TO God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, Three in One,
All praise be given :
Crown Him in every song ;
To Him our hearts belong :
Let all His praise prolong
On earth, in heaven.

9 Trochaic. 7s.

HOLY Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One!
Glory, as of old, to Thee
Now and evermore shall be.

10 7s.

PRAISE the Name of God most high;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost:
As through countless ages past,
Evermore His praise shall last.

11 8, 7.

PRAISE the Father, earth and heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

12 8, 7.

PRAISE the God of all creation;
Praise the Father's boundless love;
Praise the Lamb, our Expiation,
Priest and King, enthroned above;
Praise the Fountain of salvation,
Him by whom our spirits live;
Undivided adoration
To the great Jehovah give.

13 8, 7, 4, 7.

GREAT Jehovah we adore Thee,
God the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne;
Endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

14 8, 7, 7.

GLORY be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son,
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Everlasting Three in One:
Thee let heaven and earth adore,
Now, henceforth, and evermore.

15 7, 6.

GLORY be to God most high,
Glory to the Saviour,
Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Now, henceforth, forever.

16 6, 5.

FATHER, Son, and Spirit,
Endless One in Three,
Now, henceforth, forever,
Glory be to Thee.

17 Dactylic. 11s.

O FATHER Almighty, to Thee be addrest,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blest,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven;
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

I

THE THREE GENERAL CREEDS.

I. THE APOSTLES' CREED,

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell, the third day He rose again from the dead, He ascended into Heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian [Catholic] Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

II. THE NICENE CREED.

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-be-

gotten Son of God; begotten of His Father, before all worlds; God of God, Light of Light, Very God of Very God, begotten, not made, of one substance with the Father; by Whom all things were made; Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man; and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; and the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of the Father; and He shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy Christian [Catholic] and Apostolic church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins, and I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

III. THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

WRITTEN AGAINST THE ARIANS.

Whosoever will be saved, before all things it is necessary that he hold the true Christian [Catholic] faith.

Which faith except every one do keep whole and undefiled, without doubt he shall perish everlastingly.

And the true Christian [Catholic] faith is this: that we worship one God in Trinity, and Trinity in Unity,

Neither confoundiug the persons, nor dividing the substance.

For there is one person of the Father, another of the Son, and another of the Holy Ghost.

But the Godhead of the Father, of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, is one; the Glory equal, the Majesty coeternal.

Such as the Father is, such is the Son, and such is the Holy Ghost.

The Father uncreate, the Son uncreate, and the Holy Ghost uncreate.

The Father incomprehensible, the Son incomprehensible, and the Holy Ghost incomprehensible.

The Father eternal, the Son eternal, and the Holy Ghost eternal.

And yet they are not three Eternals, but one Eternal.

So also there are not three Incomprehensibles, nor three Uncreated, but one Eternal, and one Incomprehensible.

So likewise the Father is almighty, the Son almighty, and the Holy Ghost almighty;

And yet they are not three Almighties : but one Almighty.

So the Father is God, the Son is God, and the Holy Ghost is God;

And yet they are not three Gods, but one God.

So likewise the Father is Lord, the Son Lord, and the Holy Ghost Lord ;

And yet not three Lords, but one Lord.

For like as we are compelled by the Christian truth to acknowledge every person by himself to be God and Lord, so are we forbidden by the Christian [Catholic] religion to say, there be three Gods, or three Lords,

The Father is made of none ; neither created, nor begotten.

The Son is of the Father alone ; not made, nor created, but begotten.

The Holy Ghost is of the Father and of the Son ; neither made, nor created, nor begotten, but proceeding.

So there is one Father, not three Fathers ; one Son, not three Sons ; one Holy Ghost, not three Holy Ghosts.

And in this Trinity none is before, or after the other; none is greater, or less than another ;

But the whole three persons are coeternal and coequal. So that in all things, as aforesaid, the Unity in Trinity, and the Trinity in Unity is to be worshipped.

He, therefore, that will be saved must thus think of the Trinity.

Futhermore, it is necessary to everlasting salvation, that we also believe rightly the incarnation of our Lord Jesus Christ.

For the right faith is that we believe and confess that our Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, is God and Man ;

God, of the substance of the Father, begotten before the worlds ; and Man of the substance of His mother, born in the world ;

Perfect God, and perfect Man, of a reasonable soul and human flesh subsisting ;

Equal to the Father as touching His Godhead, and inferior to the Father as touching Manhood ;

Who, although he be God and Man, yet he is not two, but one Christ ;

One, not by conversion of the Godhead into flesh, but by taking the Manhood into God ;

One altogether, not by confusion of substance, but by unity of person.

For as the reasonable soul and flesh is one man, so God and Man is one Christ;

Who suffered for our salvation, descended into hell, rose again the third day from the dead ;

He ascended into heaven, He sitteth on the right hand of the Father, God Almighty, from whence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

At whose coming all men shall rise again with their bodies, and shall give account for their own works.

And they that have done good, shall go into life everlasting; but they that have done evil, into everlasting fire.

This is the true Christian [Catholic] faith; which except a man believe faithfully, he cannot be saved.

II.

THE AUGSBURG CONFESSION;

—OR—

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH,

PRESENTED TO HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY,
CHARLES V. AT THE DIET OF AUGSBURG,
A. D. MDXXX.

"I will speak of Thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed."
PSALM 119:46.

PREFACE TO THE EMPEROR CHARLES V.

Most ivincible Emperor, Cæsar Augustus, most clement Master: Inasmuch as your Imperial Majesty has summoned a Convention

of the Empire at Augsburg, to deliberate in regard to aid against the Turk, the most atrocious, the hereditary, and ancient enemy of the Christian name and religion, in what way, to wit, resistance might be made to his rage and assaults by a protracted and permanent preparation for war; because, moreover, of dissensions in the matter of our holy religion and Christian faith, and in order that in this matter of religion the opinions and judgments of divers parties might be heard in each others presence, might be understood and weighed among one another, in mutual charity, meekness, and gentleness, that those things which in the writings on either side have been handled or understood amiss, being laid aside and corrected, these things might be harmonized and brought back to the one simple truth and Christian concord; so that hereafter the one unfeigned and true religion might be embraced and preserved by us, so that as we are subjects and soldiers of the One Christ, we might also live in unity and concord in the one Christian Church:

And inasmuch as We, the Electors and Princes whose names are subscribed, together with others who are conjoined with us, in common with other Electors and Princes, and States, have been called to the aforenamed Diet, we have, in order to render most humble obedience to the Imperial Mandate, come early to Augsburg, and with no desire to boast

would state that we were among the very first to be present.

When, therefore, Your Imperial Majesty, among other things, has also at Augsburg, at the very beginning of these sessions, caused the proposition to be made to the Princes and States of the Empire, that each of the States of the Empire, in virtue of the Imperial Edict, should propose and offer in the German and in the Latin language its opinion and decision; after discussion on Wednesday we replied to Your Imperial Majesty, that on the following Friday we would offer on our part the Articles of our Confession :—wherefore, in order that we may do homage to the will of Your Imperial Majestv, we now offer in the matter of religion the confession of our preachers and of ourselves, the doctrine of which, derived from the Holy Scriptures and pure Word of God, they have to this time set forth in our lands,dukedoms, domains, and cities, and have taught in the churches. If the other Electors, Princes, and States of the Empire, should in the writings, to wit, in Latin and German, according to the aforementioned Imperial Proposition, produce their opinions in this matter of religion, we here in the presence of Your Imperial Majesty, our most clement Lord, offer ourselves, prepared, in conjunction with the Princes and our friends already designated, to compare views in a kindly manner in regard to mode and ways which may be available,

so that, as far as may honorably be done, we may agree, and the matter between us of both parties being peacefully discussed, with no hateful contention, by God's help the dissension might be removed, and be brought back to one true, accordant religion (as we are all subjects and soldiers under one Christ, so also we ought to confess one Christ, in accordance with the tenor of the decree of Your Imperial Majesty), and all things could be brought back to the truth of God, which with most fervent prayers we beseech God to grant.

But if, as regards the rest of Electors, Princes, and States, those of the other party, this treatment of the matter of religion—in the manner in which Your Imperial Majesty has wisely thought fit it should be conducted and treated, to wit, with such a mutual presentation of writings and calm conference between us—should not go on, nor be attended by any result: yet shall we leave a clear testimony, that in no manner do we evade anything which can tend to promote Christian concord (anything which God and a good conscience allow); and this Your Imperial Majesty and the other Electors and States of the Empire, and all who are moved by a sincere love of religion and concern for it, all who are willing to give an equitable hearing in this matter, will kindly gather and understand from the Confession of ourselves and of ours.

Since, moreover, Your Imperial Majesty

has not once only, but repeatedly signified to the Electors, Princes, and other States of the Empire; and at the Diet of Spires, which was held in the year of our Lord 1526, caused to be recited and publicly proclaimed, in accordance with the form of Your Imperial instructions and commission given and prescribed, that Your Imperial Majesty in this matter of religion for certain reasons, stated in the name of Your Majesty, was not willing to determine, nor was able to conclude touching anything, but that Your Imperial Majesty would diligently endeavor to have the Roman pontiff, in accordance with his office, to assemble a general council: as also the same matter was more amply set forth a year ago in the last public convention, which was held at Spires, where through His Highness, Ferdinand, King of Bohemia and Hungary, our friend and clement Lord, afterward through the Orator and the Imperial Commissioners, Your Imperial Majesty, among other propositions, caused these to be made, that Your Imperial Majesty had known and pondered the resolution to convene a council, formed by the representatives of Your Imperial Majesty in the Empire, and by the Imperial President and Counsellors, and by the Legates of other States convened at Ratisbon, and this Your Imperial Majesty also judged that it would be useful to assemble a council, and because the matters which were to be adjusted

at this time between Your Imperial Majesty and the Roman pontiff were approaching agreement and Christian reconciliation, Your Imperial Majesty did not doubt but that the Pope could be induced to summon a general council: wherefore Your Imperial Majesty signified that Your Imperial Majesty would endeavor to bring it to pass that the chief pontiff, together with Your Imperial Majesty, would consent at the earliest opportunity to issue letters for the convening of such a general council.

For the event, therefore, that in this matter of religion the differences between us and the other party shall not have been settled in friendship and love, we here present ourselves before Your Imperial Majesty, in all obedience, ready to confer with them, and to defend our cause in such a general, free, and Christian council, concerning the convening of which there has been concordant action and a determination by agreeing votes on the part of the Electors, Princes, and the other States of the Empire, in all the Imperial Diets which have been held in the reign of Your Imperial Majesty. To this convention of a general council, as also to Your Imperial Majesty, we have in due manner and legal form before made our protestation and appeal in this greatest and gravest of matters. To which appeal both to Your Imperial Majesty and a council we still adhere; nor do we intend,

nor would it be possible for us, to forsake it by this or any other document, unless the matter between us and the other party should, in accordance with the tenor of the latest Imperial citation, be settled, adjusted, and brought to Christian concord, in friendship and love; concerning which appeal we here also make our solemn and public declaration.

I.

CHIEF ARTICLES OF FAITH.

ARTICLE I.

OF GOD.

THE churches, with common consent among us, teach that the decree of the Nicene Synod concerning the unity of the Divine Essence and of the Three Persons is true, and without doubt to be believed: to wit, that there is one Divine Essence which is called and is God, eternal, without body, indivisible, of infinite power, wisdom, goodness, the Creator and Preserver of all things, visible and invisible; and that yet there be three persons of the same essence and power, who also are coeternal, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. And they use the name of Person in that signification in which the ecclesiastical writers have used it in this cause, to signify, not a

part or quality in another, but that which properly subsists.

They condemn all heresies which have sprung up against this article, as the Manichees, who set down two principles, one good and one evil; in the same manner the Valentinians, Arians, Eunomians, Mahometans and all such like. They condemn also the Samosatenes, the old and the new; who, when they earnestly contend that there is but one Person, craftily and wickedly trifle, after the manner of rhetoricians, about the Word and the Holy Ghost, that they are not distinct persons, but that the Word signifies a vocal word, and the Spirit a motion created in things.

ARTICLE II.

OF ORIGINAL SIN.

Also they teach that after Adam's fall, all men begotten after the common course of nature, are born with sin; that is, without the fear of God, without trust in Him, and with evil desire; and that this disease, or original fault, is truly sin, condemning and bringing eternal death now also upon all that are not born again by baptism and the Holy Spirit.

They condemn the Pelagians and others, who deny that this original fault is sin; and who, so as to lessen the glory of the merits and benefits of Christ, argue that a man may,

by the strength of his own reason, be justified before God.

ARTICLE III.

OF THE SON OF GOD.

Also they teach that the Word, that is, the Son of God, took unto Him man's nature, in the womb of the blessed Virgin Mary, so that there are two natures, the Divine and the human, inseperably joined together in unity of person; one Christ, true God and true man: Who was born of the Virgin Mary, Who truly suffered, was crucified, died, and was buried, that He might reconcile the Father unto us, and might be a sacrifice, not only for original guilt, but also for all actual sins of men.

The Same also descended into hell, and truly rose again the third day. Afterward He ascended into the heavens, that He might sit at the right hand of the Father and reign forever and have dominion over all creatures, might sanctify those that believe in Him, by sending the Holy Spirit into their hearts to rule, comfort, and quicken them, and to defend against the devil and the power of sin.

The same Christ shall come again visibly to judge the quick and the dead, &c., according to the Apostle's Creed.

ARTICLE IV.

OF JUSTIFICATION.

Also they teach, that men cannot be justified before God by their own powers, merits,

or works, but are justified freely for Christ's sake, through faith, when they believe that they are received into favor, and their sins are forgiven for Christ's sake, Who by His death has satisfied for our sins. This faith God imputes for righteousness before Him. Rom. iii and iv.

ARTICLE V.

OF THE MINISTRY OF THE CHURCH.

That we may obtain this faith, the ministry of teaching the gospel, and administering the sacraments, was instituted.

For by the word and sacraments, as by instruments, the Holy Spirit is given; Who works faith, where and when it pleases God, in those that hear the gospel, to wit, that God not for the sake of our merits, but for Christ's sake, justifies those who believe that they for Christ's sake are received into favor.

They condemn the Anabaptists and others, who imagine that the Holy Spirit is given to men without the outward word, through their own preparations and works.

ARTICLE VI.

OF NEW OBEDIENCE.

Also they teach that this faith should bring forth good fruits, and that men ought to do the good works commanded of God, because it is God's will, and not on any confidence of meriting justification before God by their works.

For remission of sins and justification is apprehended by faith, as also the voice of Christ witnesses: "When ye have done all these things, say, we are unprofitable servants." (Luke 17; 10).

The same, also, the ancient writers of the church teach; for Ambrose says: "This is ordained of God, that he who believes in Christ, shall be saved, without works, by faith alone, freely receiving remission of sins."

ARTICLE VII.

OF THE CHURCH.

They likewise teach, that one holy Church is to continue forever. But the Church is the congregation of saints, in which the gospel is rightly taught, and the sacraments rightly administered.

And unto the true unity of the church, it is sufficient to agree concerning the doctrine of the gospel and the administration of the sacraments. Nor is it necessay that human traditions, rites, or ceremonies instituted by men, should be alike everywhere; as St. Paul says: "There is one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all." (Eph. 4: 4.5).

ARTICLE VIII.

WHAT THE CHURCH IS?

Though the Church be properly the congregation of saints and true believers, yet, seeing

that in this life many hypocrites and evil persons are mingled with it, it is lawful to use the sacraments administered by evil men, according to the voice of Christ: "The Scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses' seat," and the words following. (Matth. 23: 2). And the sacraments and the word are effectual, by reason of the institution and dommandment of Christ, though they be delivered by evil men.

They condemn the Donatists, and such like, who denied it was lawful to use the ministry of evil men in the Church, and held that the ministry of evil men is useless and without effect.

ARTICLE IX.

OF BAPTISM.

Of Baptism they teach that it is necessary to salvation and that by baptism the grace of God is offered, and that children are to be baptized, who by baptism being offered to God, are received into God's favor.

They condemn the Anabaptists who reject the baptism of children, and affirm that children are saved without baptism.

ARTICLE X.

OF THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Of the Supper of the Lord they teach that the true body and blood of Christ are truly

present, and are communicated to those that eat in the Lord's supper.

And they disapprove of those who teach otherwise.

ARTICLE XI.

OF CONFESSION.

Concerning confession they teach that private absolution ought to be retained in the churches, though an enumeration of all transgressions be not necessary in confession. For it is impossible; according to the psalm: "Who can understand his errors?" (Ps. 19: 12).

ARTICLE XII.

OF REPENTANCE.

Concerning repentance they teach that such as have fallen after baptism may find remission of sins, at what time they are converted, and that the church should give absolution unto such as return to repentance.

But repentance consists properly of these two parts. One is contrition, or terrors stricken into the conscience through the acknowledgment of sin, the other is faith, which is conceived from the gospel, or absolution, and believes that for Christ's sake sins be forgiven, and comforts the conscience, and frees it from terrors. Then should follow good works, which are the fruits of repentance. (Matt 3: 8)

They condemn the Anabaptists, who deny that men once justified can lose the Spirit of God, and likewise those who contend that some men may attain to such a perfection in this life, that they cannot sin. The Novatians are also condemned, who would not absolve such as had fallen after baptism, though they returned to repentance. They also, that do not teach that remission of sins is obtained by faith, but command us to merit grace by satisfactions, are rejected.

ARTICLE XIII.

OF THE USE OF THE SACRAMENTS.

Concerning the use of the sacraments they teach that they were ordained, not only to be marks of profession among men, but rather that they should be signs and testimonies of the will of God towards us, set forth unto us to stir up and confirm faith in such as use them. Therefore the sacraments must be used so that faith is joined with them, which believes the promises that are offered and declared unto us by the sacraments.

Wherefore they condemn those that teach that the sacraments justify by the work done, and do not teach that faith which believes the remission of sins, is requisite in the use of the sacraments.

ARTICLE XIV.

OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL OFFICE.

Concerning the ecclesiastical office they

teach that no one should publicly in the church teach, or administer the sacraments, except he be rightly called.

ARTICLE XV.

OF ECCLESIASTICAL RITES.

Concerning ecclesiastical rites they teach, that those rites are to be observed, which may be observed without sin, and are profitable for tranquility and good order in the church: such as are set holidays, feasts, and such like.

Yet concerning such things men are admonished, that consciences are not to be burdened, as if such service were necessary to salvation.

They are also admonished that human traditions, instituted to propitiate God, to merit grace, and make satisfaction for sins, are opposed to the gospel and the doctrine of faith.

Wherefore vows and traditions concerning meats and days, and such like, instituted to merit grace and make satisfaction for sins, are useless and contrary to the gospel.

ARTICLE XVI.

OF CIVIL AFFAIRS.

Concerning civil affairs they teach, that such civil ordinances as are lawful, are good works of God; that Christians may lawfully bear civil office, sit in judgments, determine matters by the imperial laws, and other laws

in present force, decree capital punishment, according to law, engage in just wars, act as soldiers, make legal bargains and contracts, hold property, take an oath when the magistrates require it, marry a wife, or be given in marriage.

They condemn the Anabaptists, who forbid Christians these civil offices.

They condemn also those that place the perfection of the gospel, not in the fear of God and in faith, but in forsaking civil offices; inasmuch as the gospel teaches an everlasting righteousness of the heart. In the meantime it does not abolish civil government, or the domestic state, but requires urgentlythe preservation and maintenance thereof, as of God's own ordinances, and that in such ordinances we should exercise love. Christians, therefore, must necessarily obey their magistrates and the laws, save only when they command any sin; for then they must rather obey God than men. Acts 5: 29.

ARTICLE XVII.

OF CHRIST'S RETURN TO JUDGMENT.

Also they teach that in the consummation of the world Christ shall appear to judge, and shall raise up all the dead, and shall give unto the godly and elect eternal life and everlasting joys; but ungodly men and the devils he shall condemn unto endless torments.

They condemn the Anabaptists, who think

that to condemned men and the devils there shall be an end of torments.

They condemn others also who now scatter Jewish opinions, that, before the resurrection of the dead, the Godly shall occupy the kingdom of the world, the wicked being everywhere suppressed.

ARTICLE XVIII.

OF FREE WILL.

Concerning free will they teach, that man's will has some liberty to work a civil righteousness, and to choose between things that are subject to human reason: but that it has no power to work the righteousness of God, because that the natural man receives not the things of the Spirit of God. 1 Cor. 2: 14. But this is wrought in the heart, when men receive the Spirit of God through the word.

These things are in as many words affirmed by St. Augustine, HYPOGNÔSTICA, lib. iii: "We confess that there is in all men a free will, which has, indeed, the judgment of reason; not that it is thereby fitted, without God, either to begin or at any rate to perform anything in matters pertaining to God, but only in works belonging to this present life, whether they be good or evil. By good works, I mean those which are of the goodness of nature, as, to will to labor in the field, to desire meat or drink, to desire to have a friend, to desire apparel, to desire to build a house, to marry a wife, to keep cattle, to learn the art

of divers good things, to desire any good thing pertaining to this present life; all of which are not without God's government, yea, they are, and had their beginning from God and by God. Among evil things, I account such as these: to will to worship an image; to will manslaughter, and such like."

They condemn the Pelagians and others, who teach that by the powers of nature alone, without the Spirit of God, we are able to love God above all things; also to perform the commandments of God, as touching the substance of the actions. For although nature be able in some sort to do the external works (for it is able to withhold the hands from theft and murder), yet it cannot work the inward motions, such as the fear of God, trust in God, chastity, patience, and such like

ARTICLE XIX

OF THE CAUSE OF SIN.

Concerning the cause of sin they teach, that although God creates and preserves nature, yet the cause of sin is the will of the wicked; to wit, of the devil and ungodly men; which will, God not aiding; turns itself from God, as Christ says, "When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own." John 8:44

ARTICLE XX.

OF GOOD WORKS.

Ours are falsely accused of forbidding good

works. For their writings extant upon the Ten Commandments, and others of the like argument, bear witness that they have to good purpose taught concerning every kind of life, and its duties; what kinds of life, and what works in every calling, please God. Of which things preachers in former times taught little or nothing: only they urged certain childish and needless works: as, keeping of fixed holydays, set fasts, fraternities, pilgrimages, worshipping of saints, the use of rosaries, monkery, and such like things. Whereof our adversaries having had warning, they now learn them, and do not preach concerning these unprofitable works, as they were wont. Besides, they begin now to make mention of faith, concerning which there was formerly a deep silence. They teach that we are not justified by works alone, but they join faith and works together, and say we are justified by faith and works. Which doctrine is, indeed, more tolerable than the former one, and can afford more consolation than their old doctrine.

Whereas, therefore, the doctrine of faith, which should be the chief one in the church, has been so long unknown, as all men must need grant that there was the deepest silence about the righteousness of faith in their sermons, while the doctrine of works only was taught in the churches; for this cause our divines have thus admonished the churches;

First, that our works cannot reconcile God, or deserve remission of sins, grace, and justification, but that these we obtain by faith only, when we believe that we are received into favor for Christ's sake; Who alone is appointed the Mediator and Propitiatory by Whom the Father is reconciled. He, therefore, that trusts by works to merit grace, he despises the merit and grace of Christ, and seeks, without Christ, by human powers to come unto the Father: whereas Christ has said of Himself, "I am the way, the truth, and the life." John 14: 6.

This doctrine of faith is handled by Paul everywhere: By grace ye are saved, through faith, and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God; not of works," etc., Ephes. 2: 8 9. And lest any here should cavil that we bring in a novel interpretation, this whole cause is sustained by testimonies of the Fathers. For St. Augustine, in many volumes, defends grace and the righteousness of faith against the merit of works. The like St. Ambrose teaches in his book, DE VOCATIONE GENTIUM, [the calling of the gentiles], and elsewhere; for thus he says of the calling of the gentiles: "The redemption made by the blood of Christ would be of small account, and the prerogative of man's works would not give place to the mercy of God, if the justification which is by grace, were due to merits going before; so that it should not be

the liberality of the giver, but the wages of the laborer."

This doctrine, though it be contemned by the inexperienced, yet godly and alarmed consciences find by experience that it brings very great comfort: because that consciences cannot be quieted by any works, but by faith alone, when they believe assuredly that they have a God who is propitiated for Christ's sake; as Paul teaches, "Being justified by faith, we have peace with God." Rom. 5: 1. This doctrine must be wholly referred to the conflict of a terrified conscience, and cannot be understood, but where the conscience has felt that conflict. Wherefore all such as have had no experience thereof, and all that are worldly minded, who dream that Christian righteousness is naught else but a civil and philosophical righteousness, are poor judges of this matter.

Formerly men's consciences were vexed with the doctrine of works; they did not hear any comfort out of the gospel. Some were driven by conscience into the desert, into monasteries, hoping there to merit grace by a monastical life. Others devised other works, whereby to merit grace and to satisfy for sin. There was very great need, therefore, to teach and renew this doctrine of faith in Christ, to the end that the terrified consciences might not want comfort, but might know that grace and forgiveness o

sins, and justification, were received by faith in Christ.

Men are also admonished that in this place the name of FAITH does not only signify a knowledge of the history, which may be in the wicked and in the Devil, but that it signifies a faith which believes, not only the history, but also the effect of the history, to wit, the article of the remission of sins; namely, that by Christ we have grace, righteousness, and remission of sins.

Now, he that knows that he has a merciful Father through Christ, such a man knows God truly: he knows that God has a care of him; he calls upon Him; in a word, he is not without God, as the gentiles are. For the devils and the wicked can never believe this article of the remission of sins: and therefore they hate God as their enemy; they call not upon Him, they look for no good thing at His hands. After this manner Augustine admonishes the reader touching the name of Faith, and teaches that this word Faith is taken in the Scriptures, not for such a knowledge as is in the wicked, but for a trust which comforts and lifts up the terrified minds.

Moreover, ours teach that it is necessary to do good works; not that we trust that we deserve grace by them, but because it is the will of God. By faith alone is apprehended remission of sins and grace. And because the Holy Spirit is received by faith, our hearts

are now renewed, and so put on new affections, so that they are able to bring forth good works. For thus says Ambrose, "Faith is the mother of a good will and of good actions." For man's powers, without the Holy Spirit, are full of wicked affections, and are too weak to do any good deed before God. Besides, they are in the devil's power, who impels men to divers sins, into profane opinions, and into manifest crimes: as may be seen in the philosophers, who, assaying to live an honest life, could not attain unto it, but were defiled with many manifest crimes. Such is the weakness of man when he is without faith and the Holy Spirit, and has no other guide but the natural powers of man.

Hereby it may be clearly seen that this doctrine is not to be accused as forbidding good works, but rather is much to be commended, because it shows in what manner we may be able to do good works. For without faith, the nature of man can by no means perform the works of the First or the Second Commandment. Without faith, it does not call upon God, hope in God, bear the cross; but seeks help from man, and trusts in man's help. So it comes to pass, that all lusts and human counsels bear sway in the heart, so long as faith and trust in God is absent.

Wherefore also Christ says, "Without me you can do nothing." John 15: 5, and the Church sings, "Without Thy power is naught in man, naught that is innocent.

ARTICLE XXI.

OF THE WORSHIP OF SAINTS.

Concerning the worship of saints, they teach that the memory of saints may be set before us, that we may follow their faith and good works according to our calling; as, the Emperor may follow David's example in making war, to drive away the Turks from the country: for either of them is a king. But the Scripture does not teach us to invoke saints, or to ask help of saints, because it sets before us the one Christ as the Mediator, Propitiatory, High Priest, and Intercessor. This Christ is to be invoked, and He has promised that He will hear our prayers, and this worship He especially approves, to wit, that He be called upon in all afflictions. "If any man sin, we have an advocate with God, Jesus Christ, the Righteous."

This is about the sum of doctrine among us, in which may be seen that there is nothing which deviates from the Scriptures, or from the Church Catholic, or even from the Roman Church, so far as that church is known from the writings of the Fathers. This being the case they judge harshly, who insist that our ministers shall be regarded as heretics. But the dissension is concerning certain abuses, which, without any certain authority, have crept into the curches, in which things even

if there were some difference, yet would it be a becoming lenity on the part of the bishops, that on account of the confession which we have now presented, they should bear with us, since not even the canons are so severe as to demand the same rites everywhere, nor were the rites of all churches at any time the same. Although among us in large part the ancient rites are diligently observed. For it is a false calumny, that all the ceremonies, all the things instituted of old, are abolished in our churches. But the public complaint was, that certain abuses were connected with the rites in common use. These, because they could not with good conscience be approved, have to some extent been corrected.

II.

ARTICLES IN WHICH ARE RECOUNTED THE ABUSES CORRECTED.

Inasmuch as the churches among us dissent in no article of faith from the Church Catholic, and only omit a few certain abuses, which are novel, and contrary to the purport of the canons have been received by the fault of the times, we beg that your Imperial Majesty would clemently hear both what has been changed, and what are the reasons that the people has not been forced against their

consciences to observe those abuses. Nor should Your Imperial Majesty have faith in those who, that they may inflame the hatred of men against us, scatter amazing slanders among the people. In this way, the minds of good men having been angered at the beginning, they have given occasion to this dissension, and by the same art they now endeavor to increase the discord. For beyond doubt Your Imperial Majesty will find that the form both of doctrines and of ceremonies among us, is far more tolerable than that which these wicked and malicious men describe. The truth, moreover, cannot be gathered from common rumors and the reproaches of enemies. But it is easy to judge this, that nothing i s more profitable to preserve the dignity of ceremonies and to nurture reverence and piety among the people, than that the ceremonies should be rightly performed in the churches.

ARTICLE XXII.

OF BOTH KINDS IN THE LORD'S SUPPER.

Both kinds of the sacrament in the Lord's Supper are given to the laity, because this custom has the commandment of the Lord, "Drink all ye of this." Matt. 26: 27; where Christ manifestly commands concerning the cup, that all should drink. And that no man might cavil that this should refer to the priests

alone, St. Paul to the Corinthians recites an instance that the whole church used both kinds in common; 1 Cor. 11: 28. And this custom remained a long time in the church; neither is it certain, when, or by what authority, it was changed, though the cardinal Cusanus mentions the time when it was approved. Cyprian in certain places testifies that the blood was given to the people; the same thing does Jerome testify, saying, "The priests minister the Eucharist, and distribute the blood of Christ among the people."

Nay, Pope Gelasius commands that the sacrament be not divided: DIST. 2, DE CONSECR. CAP. COMPERIMUS. Only a custom, not very ancient, has it otherwise. But it is manifest that a custom, brought in contrary to the commandments of God, is not to be approved, as the canons testify: DIST. 8, CAP. VERITATE, and the following. Now this custom has been received, not only against the Scripture, but also against the ancient canons, and the examples of the church. Therefore if any would rather have used both kinds in the sacrament, they ought not to have been compelled to do otherwise with the offence of their conscience. And because the division of the sacrament does not agree with the institution of Christ, it is the custom among us to omit that procession which has hitherto been in use.

ARTICLE XXIII.

OF THE MARRIAGE OF PRIESTS.

There was a common complaint of the examples of such priests as were not continent. For which cause also Pope Pius is reported to have said; "that there were certain causes for which marriage was forbidden to priests, but there were many weightier causes why it should be permitted again"; for so Platina writes. Whereas, therefore the priests among us seek to avoid these public offences, they have married wives, and have taught that it is lawful for them to enter into marriage. First, because Paul says, "To avoid fornication, let every man have his wife"; again, "It is better to marry than to burn." 1 Cor. 7: 2. 9. Secondly, Christ says, "All men cannot receive this word" Matt. 19: 12; where he teaches that all men are not fit for a single life, because God created mankind male and female. Gen. 1: 28. Nor is it in man's power, without a special gift and work of God, to alter His creation. Therefore such as are not meet for a single life, ought to contract marriage. For no law of man, no vow, can take away the commandment of God, and His ordinance. For these reasons the priests teach that they may lawfully take wives.

And it is well known that in the ancient churches priests were married. For Paul says, "that a bishop must be chosen which is a husband." 1 Tim. 3: 2. And in Germany, not

until about four hundred years ago, the priests were by violence compelled to live a single life; who then were so wholly bent against the matter, that the Archbishop of Mayence, being about to publish the Pope of Rome's decree to that effect, was almost murdered in a tumult by the priests in their anger. And the matter was handled so rudely, that not only were marriages forbidden for the time to come, but also such as were then contracted, were broken asunder, contrary to all laws Divine and human, contrary to the canons themselves, that were before made not only by popes, but also by the most famous councils.

And seeing that, as the world decays, man's nature by little and little waxes weaker, it is well to look to it, that no more vices overspread Germany. Futhermore, God ordained marriage to be a remedy for man's infirmity. The canons themselves say that the old rigor is now and then in latter times to be relaxed because of the weakness of men. Which it were to be wished might be done in this matter also. And if marriage be forbidden any longer, the churches may at length want pastors.

Seeing, then, that there is a plain commandment of God; seeing the use of the church is well known; seeing that impure single life brings forth very many offences, adulteries, and other enormities worthy to be

punished by the just magistrate, it is a marvel that greater cruelty should be shown in no other thing than against the marriage of priests. God has commanded to honor marriage : the laws in all well-ordered commonwealths, even among the heathen, have adorned marriages with very great honors. But now men are cruelly put to death. yea, and priests aiso, contrary to the meaning of the canons, for no other cause but marriage. Paul calls that "a doctrine of devils," which forbids marriage; 1 Tim. 4:1 ; which may now very well be seen, since the forbidding of marriage is maintained by such punishments.

But as no law can take away the law of God, no more can any vow whatsoever. Therefore Cyprian advises those women to marry, who do not keep their vowed chastity. His words are these, in the 1st Book, the 11th Epistle : "If they will not, or are not able to persevere, it is better they should marry, than that they should fall into the fire by their importunate desires. In anywise, let them give no offence to their brethren or sisters."

Yea, even the canons show some leniency towards such as before their ripe years have taken vows of chastity ; as hitherto for the most part has been the custom.

ARTICLE XXIV.

OF THE MASS.

Our churches are wrongfully accused of ab-

olishing the mass. For the mass is retained among us, and is celebrated with the greatest reverence; yea, and almost all the ceremonies that are in use, saving that with the things sung in Latin we mingle certain things sung in German at various parts of the service, which are added for the people's instruction. For therefore alone we have need of ceremonies, that they may teach the unlearned. This is not only commanded by St. Paul, to use a tongue that the people understands, 1 Cor. 14: 2, sqq., but man's law has also appointed it.

The people is accustomed to receive the sacrament together, as many as are found fit thereunto; and this also increases the reverence and devotion at the public ceremonies. For none are admitted, except they be first proved. Besides, we put men in mind of the worth and the use of the sacrament, how great comfort it brings to terrified consciences; that they may learn to believe God and to look for and ask all good things at His hands. This worship pleases God: such a use of the sacrament nourishes piety towards God. Therefore it does not appear that the mass is more religiously celebrated among our adversaries than with us.

But it is evident, that for a long time this has been the public and most grevious complaint of all good men, and the mass is basely profaned, being used for gain. And it is not unknown, how far this abuse has spread in

all the churches; of what manner of men masses are celebrated only for a reward, or for wages; and how many celebrate them against the prohibition of the canons. But Paul severely threatens those who treat the Lord's Supper unworthily, saying, "He that eateth this bread, or drinketh this cup of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord," 1 Cor. 11: 27. Therefore, when the priests among us were admonished of this sin, private masses were laid aside among us, seeing that for the most part there were no private masses but only for lucre's sake.

Neither were the bishops ignorant of these abuses, and if they had amended them in time, there had now been less of dissensions. Heretofore, by their dissembling, they suffered much corruption to creep into the church: now they begin, though it be late, to complain of the calamities of the church; seeing that this tumult was raised up by no other means than by those abuses, which were so evident that they could no longer be tolerated. There were many dissensions, concerning the mass, concerning the sacrament. And perhaps the world is punished for so long a profaning of masses, which they who both could and ought to have amended it, have so many years tolerated in the churches. For in the Ten Commandments it is written, "He that takes the name of the Lord in vain, shall not be held guiltless." Exod. 20: 7. But from

the beginning of the world there neither was nor is any divine thing, which seems to have been so much employed for gain as the mass.

There was added an opinion, which increased private masses infinitely ; to wit, that Christ by His passion had satisfied for original sin, and appointed the mass, wherein an offering should be made for daily sins, both mortal and venial. Hereupon the common opinion was received, that the mass is a work that takes away the sins of the quick and the dead, and that by the mere doing of the work. Here men began to dispute, whether one mass said for many were of as great force, as particular masses said for particular men. This disputation has brought forth that infinite multitude of masses.

Our preachers have admonished, concerning these opinions, that they depart from the holy Scriptures and diminish the glory of the passion of Christ. For the passion of Christ was an offering and satisfaction, not only for original sin, but also for all other sins ; as it is written in the Epistle to the Hebrews, 10: 10, "We are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all" ; also, "By one offering he hath perfected forever them that are sanctified." Heb. 10: 14.

The Scripture also teaches that we are justified before God through faith in Christ, when we believe that our sins are forgiven for Christ's sake. Now, if the mass takes away

the sins of the quick and the dead, by the mere doing of the work, then justification comes by the work of the masses, and not by faith; which the Scripture cannot endure.

But Christ commands us to do it in remembrance of Himself. Luke 22: 19; therefore the mass has been instituted, in order that the faith in those who use the sacrament, may be reminded what benefits it receives by Christ, and that it may raise and comfort the alarmed conscience. For this is to remember Christ, to wit, to remember His benefits, and to feel and perceive that they are indeed imparted unto us. Nor is it sufficient to call to mind the history; for that the Jews also, and the wicked can do. Therefore the mass must be used to this end, that there the sacrament may be given to them that have need of comfort; as Ambrose says, "Because I always sin, therefore I ought always to receive the medicine."

And seeing that the mass is such a communication of the sacrament, we observe one common mass every holyday, and on other days, if any will use the sacrament, at which times it is offered to those who desire it. Neither is this custom newly brought into the church. For the ancients, before Gregory's time, make no mention of any private mass: of the common mass they speak much. Chrysostom says "that the priest stands daily at the altar and calls some unto

the communion, and puts back others." And by the ancient canons it is evident that some one did celebrate the mass, of whom the elders and deacons received the body of the Lord. For so the words of the Nicene Canon read: "Let the deacons in their order, after the elders, receive the holy communion of a bishop or of an elder." And Paul, concerning the communion, commands, "that one tarry for another", 1 Cor. 11: 33, that there may be a common participation.

Seeing, therefore, that the mass among us has the example of the church, out of the Scripture and the Fathers, we trust that it cannot be disapproved; especially since our public ceremonies are kept for the most part like unto the usual ceremonies, only the number of masses is not alike, the which, by reason of very great and manifest abuses, it were certainly far better to be moderated. For in times past also, in the churches whereunto was greatest resort, it was not customary to have masses said every day; as the Tripartite History CAP. 9, LIB. 38, testifies. "Again", it says, "in Alexandria, every fourth and sixth day of the week, the Scriptures are read, and the teachers interpret them: and all other things are done also, except only the celebration of the Eucharist."

ARTICLE XXV.

OF CONFESSION.

Confession is not abolished in the churches

among us. For it is not usual to communicate the body of our Lord, except to those who have been previously examined and absolved.* And the people are taught most carefully concerning faith in absolution, about which, before these times, there has been a deep silence. Men are taught that they should highly regard absolution, inasmuch as it is God's voice, and pronounced by God's command.

The power of the keys is honored, and mention is made how great consolation it brings to terrified consciences, and that God requires faith, that we should believe this absolution, as a voice sounding from heaven, and that this faith in Christ truly obtains and receives remission of sins.

Aforetime satisfactions were immoderately extolled; but of faith, and the merit of Christ, and justification by faith, no mention was made. Wherefore on this point our churches are by no means to be blamed. For this even our adversaries are compelled to concede in regard to us, that the doctrine of repentance is most diligently treated and laid open by us.

But of confession our churches teach that the enumeration of sins is not necessary, nor are consciences to be burdened with the care of enumerating all sins, inasmuch as it is impossible to recount all sins, as the Psalm (19 : 13) : testifies : "Who can understand his errors ?" So also Jeremiah (17 : 9) : "The

heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked. Who can know it?" But if no sins were remitted, except those that were recounted, consciences could never find peace, because very many sins they neither see nor can remember.

The ancient writers also testify that the enumeration is not necessary. For in the Decrees Chrysostom is cited, who speaks thus: "I do not say to thee that thou shouldst discover thyself in public, or accuse thyself before others, but I would have thee obey the prophet when he says: 'Commit thy way unto the Lord,' (Ps. 37: 5). Therefore with prayer confess thy sins before God, the true judge. Pronounce thine errors, not with the tongue, but with the memory of thy conscience," &c. And the Gloss (OF REPENTANCE, Dist. V, Chap. CONSIDERET), admits that confession is of human right only.

Nevertheless, on account of the very great benefit of absolution, as well as for other uses to the conscience, confession is retained among us.

ARTICLE XXVI.

OF THE DISTINCTION OF MEATS.

It has been a general opinion, not of the people alone, but also of such as are teachers in the churches, that the distinction of meats, and such like human traditions, are works available to merit grace, and to make satisfaction for sins. And that the world thus thought,

is apparent by this, that daily new ceremonies, now orders, new holydays, new fasts, were appointed: and the teachers in the churches exacted these works as a service necessary to merit grace; and they greatly terrified men's consciences, if aught were omitted. From this persuasion concerning traditions, many disadvantages have followed in the church.

For, first, the doctrine of grace is obscured by it, and also the righteousness of faith, which is the principal part of the gospel, and which it behooves most of all to stand forth and to have the pre-eminence in the church, that the merit of Christ may be well known, and faith, which believes that sins are forgiven for Christ's sake, may be exalted far above works. For which cause also Paul lays much stress on this point: he sets aside the law and human traditions, that he may show that the righteousness of Christ is a far other thing than such works as these, namely, a faith which believes that sins are freely forgiven for Christ's sake. But this doctrine of Paul has been almost wholly smothered by traditions, which have bred an opinion that, by making difference in meats, and such like services, a man should merit grace and justification, In their doctrine of repentance there was no mention made of faith; only these works of satisfaction were spoken of: repentance seemed to consist wholly in these.

Secondly, these traditions obscured the

commandments of God, because traditions were placed far above the commandments of God. Christianity was thought to consist wholly in observing certain holydays, rites, fasts, and attire. These observations were in possession of a most honorable title, to wit, that they were the spiritual life, and the perfect life. In the meantime, God's commandments, touching every man's calling, were of no estimation: that a father brought up his children, that a mother nurtured them, that a prince governed the commonwealth, —these were reputed worldly affairs, and imperfect, and far inferior to those glittering observances. And this error greatly tormented pious consciences, which were grieved that they were held by an imperfect kind of life, in marriage, in magistracy, or in other civil functions. They admired the monks, and such like, and falsely imagined that the observances of these men were more grateful to God.

Thirdly, traditions brought great danger to men's consciences, because, it was impossible to keep all traditions, and yet men thought the observation of them to be necessary services. Gerson writes, "that many fell into despair, and some even took their own lives, because they perceived that they could not keep the traditions"; and meanwhile they had never heard the comfort of the righteousness of faith, or of grace. We see the Summists

and Divines gather together the traditions, and seek for mitigations to unburden men's consciences : and yet thereby they do not set the consciences free, but rather, at times, bring more snares upon them. And in the schools and in their sermons men have been so busy in gathering together the traditions, that they have not had leisure to touch the Scripture, and to seek out a more profitable doctrine, of faith, of the cross, of hope, of the dignity of civil affairs, of the comfort of conscience in severe afflictions. Wherefore Gerson, and some other divines, have made grevious complaints, that they were hindered by these strifes about traditions, so that they could not be occupied in some better kind of doctrine. And Augustine forbids that men's consciences should be burdened with observations of this kind, and very prudently advises Januarius that he must know that they are to be observed as things indifferent ; for these are his words.

Wherefore our ministers must not be thought to have touched this matter rashly, or from hatred of the bishops, as some falsely surmise. There was great need to admonish the churches of those errors which had arisen from such misunderstanding of the traditions. For the gospel urges us to inculcate the doctrine of grace, and of the righteousness of faith, in the church ; which can never be understood, if men suppose that they can merit grace by observances of their own choice,

Thus, therefore, they have taught that we cannot merit grace, or justification, by the observation of man's traditions; and therefore we must not think that such observations are a necessary service. Hereunto they add testimonies out of the Scriptures. Christ excuses His disciples, when they did not observe a received tradition (which yet seemed to be about a matter not unlawful, but indifferent, and to have some affinity with the purifications of the law); and says, "in vain they do worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men." Matt. 15: 3.9. Christ therefore does not exact an unprofitable service. And a little further on He adds: "Not that which goeth into the mouth defileth a man." Ver. 11. So also St. Paul: "The kingdom of God is not meat and drink." Rom. 14: 17. "Let no man judge you in meat or drink, or in respect of an holyday, or of the new moon, or of the sabbath days." Col. 2: 16. "If you be dead with Christ from the rudiments of the world, why, as though living in the world, are you subject to ordinances: Touch not, taste not, handle not?" Ver. 20.21. St. Peter says, "Why tempt ye God, to put a yoke upon the neck of the disciples, which neither our fathers nor we were able to bear? But we believe that through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved, even as they." Acts 15: 10.11. Here St. Peter forbids to burden the consciences with many

rites, whether they be of Moses, or of any others. And Paul calls the forbidding of meats "a doctrine of devils". 1 Tim. 4: 1, because it is against the gospel to appoint or do such works to the end that by them we should merit grace, or as though christianity could not exist without such service,

Here our adversaries object against us, that our ministers hinder the discipline and mortification of the flesh; as Jovinian did. But the contrary may be gathered from our men's writings. For they have always taught concerning the cross, that Christians ought to bear afflictions. This is the true, earnest, and unfeigned mortification, to be exercised with divers afflictions, and to be crucified with Christ. Moreover they teach that every Christian must so by bodily discipline, or bodily exercises and labors, exercise and keep himself under, that plenty and sloth do not stimulate him to sin; not that he may by such exercises merit grace, or satisfy for sins. And this bodily discipline should be used always, not only on a few and set days; according to the commandment of Christ; "Take heed, lest at any time your hearts be overcharged with surfeiting." Luke 21: 34. Again, "This kind (of devils) goeth not out but by prayer and fasting." Matt. 17: 21. And St. Paul says, "I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection." 1 Cor. 9: 27; where he plainly shows that he did therefore chastise his body, not that by that discipline

he might merit remission of sins, but that his body might be apt and fit for spiritual things, and to do his duty according to his calling. Therefore we do not condemn fasts themselves, but the tradition which prescribe certain days and certain meats, with danger to the conscience, as though such works as these were a necessary service.

Yet most of those traditions are observed among us which tend unto this end, that things may be done orderly in the church; as namely, the order of lessons in the mass, and of the chief holydays. But in the meantime men are admonished that such service does not justify before God, and that it is not to be supposed that it is a sin to leave undone such things, if they be omitted without giving offence. This liberty in human rites was not unknown to the Fathers. For in the East they kept Easter at another time than thy did in Rome: and when they of Rome accused the East of schism on account of this diversity, they were admonished by others, that such customs need not be alike everywhere. And Irenaeus says: "The disagreement about fasting does not break off the agreement of faith." Besides, Pope Gregory, in the 12th Distinction, intimates that such diversity does not violate the unity of the church; and in the TRIPARTITE HISTORY LIB. 9, many examples of dissimilar rites are gathered together, and these words are there rehearsed, "The intention of the apostles was not to

give precepts concerning holydays, but to preach godliness and a holy life."

ARTICLE XXVII.

OF MONASTIC VOWS.

What is taught among us concerning monastic vows will be better understood, if one call to mind what was the state of the monasteries, and how many things were every day committed in the monastearies, contrary to the canons. In Augustine's time they were free fraternities; afterwards, when discipline was corrupted, vows were everywhere laid upon them, that the discipline might be restored again, as it were in a newly devised prison.

Over and besides vows, many other observances by little and little were added. And these bonds were laid upon many, before they came to ripe years, contrary to the canons.

Many through error fell into this kind of life unawares, who, though they did not lack years, yet they wanted discretion to judge of their strength and ability. They who thus had got into these nets, were constrained to abide in them, even though, by the benefit of the canons, some might be set at liberty. And this occurred rather in the convents of nuns than of monks; although the weaker sex ought more to have been spared. This rigor displeased many good men heretofore, when they saw young maids and young men thrust

into convents, there to get their living. They saw what an unhappy issue this counsel had, what offences it bred, and what snares it laid upon the consciences. They were grieved that the authority of the canons was wholly neglected and contemned in a thing most dangerous. To all these evils there was added such a persuasion concerning vows, as it is well known in former times displeased those of the monks themselves who were somewhat wiser than the rest. They taught that vows were equal to baptism; they taught that by this kind of life they merited remission of sins and justification before God; yea, they added that the monk's life did not only merit righteousness before God, but more than that, because it observed not only the commandments, but also the counsels of the gospel.

And thus they taught that the monastic vow was far better than baptism, thot the monk's life was more meritorious than the life of magistrates, of pastors, and such like, who, in accordance with God's commands, followed their calling, without any such services of man's making. None of these things can be denied: they may be found in their own writings.

What occurred afterwards in the monasteries? Formerly they were schools for the study of sacred letters, and other branches of knowledge profitable to the church; and thence pastors and bishops were taken: but

now the case is altered. It is needless to rehearse what is notorious. Formerly they came together into such places to learn; but now they feign that it is a kind of life instituted to merit grace and justification; yea, they say it is a state of perfection, and place it far above all other kinds of life that God has ordained. We have mentioned these things, not out of spite exaggerating anything, to the end that the doctrine of our churches, touching this matter, might be the better understood.

First, concerning such as contract marriage, they thus teach among us, that it is lawful for any to marry that are not adapted for celibacy; for vows cannot do away with God's ordinance and command. But the command of God is, "to avoid fornication, let every man have his own wife." 1 Cor.: 7 2. And not only the command, but also the creation and ordinance of God compel such unto marriage, as without the special work of God are not exempted; according to that saying, "it isnot good for the man to be alone." Gen. 2. 18. They, therefore, that are obedient to this command and ordinance of God, do not sin.

What can be said against these things? Let a man exalt the obligation of a vow as much as he will, yet can he never prove that the vow shall do away with the command of God. The canons teach, "that in every vow

the right of the superior is excepted''; much less therefore can these vows, which are contrary to God's command, be of force.

If the obligation of vows from no cause whatever might be changed, then neither the Roman pontiffs would have dispensed therefrom. For it is not lawful for a man to annul an obligation which exists directly of Divine right. But the Roman pontiffs have prudently judged, that in this obligation equity must be observed: therefore they often, as we read, have dispensed from vows. The history of the king of Arragon being called back out of a monastery, is well known; and there are also examples in our own time.

Secondly, why do our adversaries so exalt the obligation, or the effect of the vow, when, in the meantime, they speak not a word of the very nature of a vow, that it ought to be in a thing possible, ought to be voluntary, and taken up of one's own accord, and with deliberation? But it is not unknown, how far perpetual chastity is in the power of man. And how many a one among them is there, that has vowed of his own accord, and well advised? Maidens and youths, before they know how to judge, are persuaded, yea, sometimes also compelled, to take vows. Wherefore it is not meet to dispute so rigorously of the obligation, seeing that all men confess that it is against the nature of a vow that it is not done of one's own accord, nor advisedly.

The canons for the most part annul vows which are made before fifteen years of age; because that, before one comes to that age, there does not seem to be so much judgment that determination may be made concerning a perpetual life. Another canon, making a greater concession to the weakness of men, adds some years more; for it forbids a vow to be made, before one is eighteen years of age. But which of these shall we follow! The greatest part have a valid excuse for leaving the monasteries, because most of them vowed before they came to this age.

Last of all, even though the breaking of the vow were to be reprehended, yet it seems not to follow directly that the marriages of such persons are to be dissolved. For Augustine, in his 27th quest. 1st chapt., OF MARRIAGES, denies that they ought to be dissolved: and his authority is not to be esteemed lightly, although others afterward have thought otherwise. And although the command of God touching wedlock seems to free most men from the vows; yet our teachers also bring another reason concerning vows to show that they are void; because all worship of God, and chosen to merit justification and grace, is wicked; as Christ says: "In vain they do worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men." Matt. 15: 9. And St. Paul everywhere teaches that righteousness is not to be sought of our own ob-

servances, and services which are devised by men ; but that it comes by faith to those who believe that they are received into favor by God for Christ's sake.

But it is evident that the monks have taught that services devised by men satisfy for sins, and merit grace and justification. What else is this, than to detract from the glory of Christ, and to obscure and deny the righteousness of faith? Wherefore it follows that these common vows were wicked services, and are therefore void. For a vow that is wicked, and which is made against the commandments of God, is of no force ; neither, as the canon says, ought a vow to be a bond of iniquity.

Paul says, "Christ is become of no effect unto you, whosoever of you are justified by the law ; ye are fallen from grace." Gal. 5: 4. They, therefore, who wish to be justified by vows, are made void of Christ, and fall from grace. For they also who attribute justification to their vows, attribute to their own works what prolpery belongs to the glory of Christ.

Nor can it be denied, that the monks have taught that they are justified by their vows and observances, and merit the remission of sins : nay, they have invented yet greater absurdities, and said they could lend their good works to others. If any man wished to expand these matters so as to excite odium, how many things might he rehearse, whereof

the monks themselves are now ashamed! Moreover they have persuaded men that these self-devised services are a a state of Christian perfection. Is this not attributing justification to works? It is no light offence in the church to propound unto the people a certain service devised by men, without the commandment of God, and to teach that such a service justifies men: for the righteousness of faith, which aught especially to be taught in the church, is obscured, when this marvellous worship of angels, the pretence of poverty and humility, and of celibacy, are cast before men's eyes.

Moreover the commandments of God and the true worship of God are obscured, when men hear that the monks alone are in the state of perfection: for Christian perfection is this, to fear God sincerely, and again to conceive great faith, and to trust assuredly that for Christ's sake we have a reconciled God; to ask, and certainly to look for, help from God in all our affairs, according to our calling; and outwardly to do diligently good works, and attend to our vocation. In these things the true perfection and the true worship of God consist: it does not consist in celibacy, in beggary, or in vile apparel. But the people conceive many pernicious opinions from these false commendations of monastic life. They hear celibacy praised above measure: therefore they live in marriage with a troubled conscience. They hear that beggars

only are perfect; therefore with a troubled conscience they keep their possessions and buy and sell. They hear that it is merely a counsel of the gospel, not to take revenge; therefore some are not afraid to avenge themselves in private life; for they hear that it is a counsel, not a commandment. Others think that all magistracy and civil offices are unworthy of Christian men.

We read examples of men, who, forsaking wedlock, and leaving the government of the commonwealth, have hid themselves in monasteries. This they called fleeing out of the world, and seeking a kind of life which is more acceptable to God: neither did they see that God is to be served in those commandments which He Himself has delivered, not in the commandments which are devised by men. That is a good and perfect kind of life, which has the command of God for it. It is necessary to admonish men of these things.

And before these times Gerson reprehended this error of the monks concerning perfection; and testifies that in his time this was a new saying that the monastic life is a state of perfection.

So many wicked opinions cling to the vows: as, that they justify, that they constitute Christian perfection, that they keep the counsels and commandments, that they have works of supererogation. All these things being false and vain, they also make the vows invalid.

ARTICLE XXVIII.

OF ECCLESIASTICAL POWER.

There have been great controversies touching the power of the bishops; in which some have in an unseemly manner mingled together the ecclesiastical power, and the power of the sword. And out of this confusion there have sprung very great wars and tumults, while the pontiffs, trusting in the power of the keys, have not only instituted new kinds of service, and burdened men's consciences by reserving of cases, and by violent excommunications; but have also endeavored to transfer worldly kingdoms from one to another, and to despoil emperors of their power and authority. These faults godly and learned men in the church have long since reprehended; and for that cause ours were compelled, for the comforting of men's consciences, to show the difference between the ecclesiastical power and the power of the sword. And they have taught that both of them, because of God's command, are dutifully to be reverenced and honored, as the chief blessings of God upon earth.

Now, their judgment is this: that the power of the keys, or the power of the bishops, according to the gospel, is a power, or command from God, of preaching the gospel, of remitting or retaining sins, and of administering the sacraments. For Christ sends His Apos-

tles forth with this charge: "As my Father hath sent me,even so send I you. Receive ye the Holy Ghost: whosesoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whosesoever sins ye retain, they are retained." John 20: 21-23. "Go, and preach the gospel to every creature", &c. Mark 16: 15.

This power is exercised only by teaching or preaching the gospel, and administering the sacraments, either to many, or to single individuals, in accordance with their call. For thereby not corporeal, but eternal things are granted; as, an eternal righteousness, the Holy Ghost, life everlasting. These things cannot be obtained but by the ministry of the word and of the sacraments; as Paul says, "The gospel is the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth." Rom. 1: 16. Seeing, then, that the ecclesiastical power bestows things eternal, and is exercised only by the ministry of the word, it does not hinder the civil government any more than the art of singing hinders civil government. For the civil admininistration is occupied about other matters, than is the gospel. The magistracy does not defend the souls, but the bodies, and bodily things, against manifest injuries; and coerces men by the sword and corporal punishments, that it may uphold civil justice and peace.

Wherefore the- ecclesiastical and the civil power are not to be confounded. The eccle-

siastical power has its own command, to preach the gospel and to admininister the sacraments. Let it not by force enter into the office of another; let it not transfer worldly kingdoms; let it not abrogate the magistrates' laws; let it not withdraw from them lawful obedience; let it not hinder judgments touching any civil ordinances or contracts; let it not prescribe laws to the masistrate touching the form of the state; as Christ says, "My kingdom is not of this world." John 18: 36. Again, "Who made me a judge or a divider over you? Luke 12: 14. And Paul says, "Our conversation is in heaven." Phil. 3: 20. "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God, to the pulling down of strongholds; casting down imaginations", &c., 2 Cor. 10: 4.5

In this way ours distinguish between the duties of each power, one from the other, and admonish all men to honor both powers, and to acknowledge both to be the gifts and blsssings of God.

If the bishops have any power of the sword, they have it not as bishops by the command of the gospel, but by human law given unto them by kings and emperors, for the civil government of their goods. This, however, is another function than the ministry of the gospel.

When, therefore, the question is concerning the jurisdiction of bishops, civil government must be distinguished from ecclesiastical ju-

risdiction. Again, according to the gospel, or, as they term it, by Divine right, bishops, as bishops, that is, those who have the administration of the word and sacraments committed to them, have no other jurisdiction at all, but only to remit sin, also to inquire into doctrine, and to reject doctrine inconsistent with the gospel, and to exclude from the communion of the church wicked men, whose wickedness is manifest, without human force, but by the word. And herein of necessity the churches ought by Divine right to render obedience unto them; according to the saying of Christ: "He that heareth you, heareth me", Luke 10:16. But when they teach or determine anything contrary to the gospel, then the churches have a command of God which forbids obedience to them: "Beware of false prophets", Matt. 7: 15. Though an angel from heaven preach any other gospel, let him be accursed", Gal. 1:8. "We can do nothing against the truth, but for the truth", 2 Cor. 13:8. Also, "This power the Lord hath given me to edification, and not to destruction", 2 Cor. 13:10. So also the canons command; ii, quest. 7, chap. SACERDOTES, and chap. OVES And Augustine, in his treatise against Petilians epistle, says: "Neither must we give assent to catholic bishops, if they chance to err, or entertain any opinion contrary to the Divine canonical Scriptures."

If they have any other power or jurisdiction, in hearing and judging certain

cases, as namely, of matrimony, and of tithes, &c., they hold it by human right. But when the Ordinaries fail, the princes are constrained, even against their wish, to dispense justice to their subjects for the maintaining of peace.

Moreover, there is a controversy whether bishops or pastors have the right to establish ceremonies in the church, and to make laws concerning meats, holydays, degrees, or orders of ministers, &c. They that ascribe this right to the bishops, allege this testimony for it: "I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now; but when the Spirit of truth is come, He shall guide you into all truth." John 16: 12. 13. They allege also the example of the apostles, who commanded to abstain from blood, and that which was strangled. Acts 15: 20. They allege the change of the sabbath into the Lord's day, contrary, as it seems, to the decaloge; and there is no example more in their mouths than the change of the sabbath. Great indeed, they declare, must be the power of the church, since it has dispensed with a precept of the decalogue.

But of this question ours teach thus: that the bishops have no power to ordain anything contrary to the gospel, as was shown before. The same also do the canons teach, DISTINCT. 9. Moreover, it is against the Scripture to ordain or require the observance of any traditions, to the end that we may make satis-

faction for sins, or merit grace and righteousness by such an observance. For the glory of Christ's merit is dishonored, when we seek by such observances to merit justification. But it is apparent, that through this persuasion traditions grew to an infinite number in the church, while in the meantime the doctrine concerning faith, and the righteousness of faith, was quite suppressed; for from time to time new holydays were made, new fasts appointed, new ceremonies, new worships for saints, instituted; because the authors of such things supposed that by these works they should merit grace. Thus formerly the number of penitential canons increased, whereof we still see some traces in the Satisfactions.

Likewise the authors of traditions act contrary to the command of God, when they make sin to consist in certain foods, in days, and like things, and burden the church with the servitude of the law, as if there ought to be among Christians, in order to merit justiffcation, a service like the Levitical, the ordaining of which God should have committed to the apostles and the bishops. For this some of them write, and the popes in some measure seem to have been mislead by the example of the law of Moses. Hence are those burdens, that it is a mortal sin, even if no offence is given to others, to do manual labor on the festivals; that it is a mortal sin to omit the canonical honrs; that certain foods

defile the conscience ; that fastings are works which appease God ; that sin, in a reserved case, cannot be forgiven except by the authority of him that reserved it ; whereas the canons themselves speak only of the reserving of the ecclesiastical penalty, and not of the reserving of the guilt.

Whence have the bishops the authority of imposing these traditions upon the churches, for the ensnaring of men's consciences, while Peter forbids (Acts 15:10) "to put a yoke upon the neck of the disciples", and St. Paul says (2 Cor. 13:10) that the power given him was to edification not destruction? Why, therefore do they increase sins by these traditions ?

But there are divers clear testimonies which prohibit the making of such traditions to merit grace, or as things necessary to salvation. Paul says to the Collossians, "Let no man judge you in meat, or in drink, or in respect of an holiday, or of the new moon, or of the sabbath days", Col. 2:16. Again, "if ye be dead with Christ from the rudiments of the world, why, as though living in the world, are ye subject to ordinances, Touch not, taste not, handle not; which all are to perish with the using. after the commandments and doctrines of men ? Which things indeed have a show of wisdom." Col. 2: 20—23. And in the epistle Titus he plainly forbids traditions; for he says, "Not giving heed to jewish fables

and commandments of men, that turn from the truth." Tit. 1: 14.

And Christ says of them that urge traeitions, "Let them alone; they be blind leaders of the blind." Matt. 15: 14. And he rejects such services: "Every plant which my heavenly Father hath not planted, shall be rooted up." Ver. 13.

If the bishops have authority to burden the churches with innumerable traditions, and to ensnare men's consciences, why does the scriptures so often forbid to make and to listen to traditions? Why does it call them the doctrine of devils? 1 Tim. 4: 1. Has the Holy Ghost warned us of them to no purpose?

It follows, then, that since ordinances, constituted as necessary, or with the opinion of meriting grace, are repugnant to the gospel, it is not lawful for the bishops to institnte or exact such services. For it is necessary that that thə doctrine of Christian liberty should be maintained in the churches, that the bondage of the law is not necessary unto justification; as it is written to the Galatians, "Be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage." Gal. 5: 1. It is necessary that the chief article of the gospel should be maintained, that we obtain grace freely by faith in Christ, not because of certain observances, or of services devised by men.

What is then to be thought of the Lord's day, and of like church rites? To this ours answer, that bishops or pastors are allowed

to make ordinances, so that things may be done orderly in the church; not that by them we may merit grace, or satisfy for sins, or that men's consciences should be bound to esteem them as necessary services, and think that they sin when they violate them without offending others. So Paul ordains that women should cover their heads in the congregation, 1 Cor. 11: 6; that the interpreters of Scripture should be heard in order, in the church, 1 Cor. 14:27. 30.

Such ordinances it behooves the churches, for the sake of charity and peace, to keep, to this extent that one do not offend another, that all things may be done in order and without tumult in the church, 1 Cor. 14: 40, comp. Phil. 2: 14 but so that the consciences be not burdened, so as to deem them things necessary to salvation, and think they sin when they violate them, without offending others: as no will say that a woman's sins, if she goes in public with her head uncovered, provided no one is offended.

Such is the observation of the Lord's day, of Easter, of Pentecost, and like holydays and rites. For they err greatly that think that by the authority of the church the observation of the Lord's day has been instituted instead of the sabbath, as necessary. The Scripture has abrogated the sabbath, and teaches that all Mosaical ceremonies may be omitted, after the gospel is revealed. And yet, because it was necessary to appoint a

certain day, in order that the people might know when they ought to come together, it appears that the church for that purpose appointed the Lord's day: which for this cause also seems to have been preferred, that men might have an example of Christian liberty, and might know that the observation neither of the sabbath nor of another day is necessary,

There are certain marvellous disputations touching the changing of the law, and the ceremonies of the new law, and the change of the sabbath: which all arose from a false persuasion, that there ought to be a service in the church similar to the Levitical, and that Christ committed to the apostles and the bishops the devising of new ceremonies which should be necessary to salvation. These errors crept into the church when the righteousness of faith was not plainly enough taught. Some dispute that the observation of the Lord's dav is not indeed of Divine right, but almost of Divine right; and and touching holydays, they prescribe how far it is permitted to work on them. What else are such disputations but snares for men's consciences? For though they seek to mitigate the traditions, yet the equity of them can never be perceived, so long as the opinion of their necessity remains; which must needs remain, where the righteousness of faith and Christian liberty are knewn.

The apostles commanded to abstain from blood· Acts 15: 20. Who observes that now-

adays? And yet they do not sin that do not now observe it; for neither the apostles themselves wished to burden men's consciences with such servitude; but they forbade it for a time, to avoid offence. For in a decree, the aim of the gospel is always to be considered.

Scarcely any canons are kept with exactness; and many grow out of use daily, yea, even among them that most eagerly defend traditions. Neither can there be sufficient care had of men's consciences, except this equity be observed. that we seould know that such rites are to be observed without being demed necessary, and that men's conscience-are not hurt, though the traditions grow out of use.

The bishops might easily retain the lawful obedience due to them, if they would not urge men to observe such traditions as cannot be kept with a good conscience. Now they command celibacy; and they admit none to the ministry except they swear not to teach the pure doctrine of the gospel. The churches do not ask of the bishops that they should procure concord with the loss of their own dignity, however it would be proper for good pastors so to do. They only ask that they woutd remit the unjust burdens, which are both new, and received contrary to the custom of the universal Christian church. At first, some of these ordinances may have had Probablə reasons, but they are not adapted to later times. It is also evident, that some

were received from false notions. Wherefore it were a matter for the pontifical clemency to mitigate them now; for such a change does not overthrow the unity of the church. For many human traditions have been in the course of time, as the canons themselves show. But if it cannot be obtained that those observances may be relaxed which cannot be kept without sin, then must we follow the apostles' rule which commands us to obey God rather than men. Acts 5: 29.

Peter forbids the bishops to be lords, and to rule over the churches. 1 Pet. 5: 3. Now it is not our purpose to have the bishops deprived of their power: but this one thing only is requested that they would suffer the gospel to be purely taught, and that they would relax a few observances which cannot be held without sin. But if they will remit nothing, let them look to it, how they will give account to God for this, that by their obstinacy they afford cause for schism.

CONCLUSION.

These are the principal articles which seem to be matters of controversy. For although we might speak of more abuses, yet that we may avoid undue length, we have embraced but a few, whereby it is easy to judge of the others.

Great have been the complaints about indulgences, about pilgrimages, about the abuse of excommunication. The parishes have been vexed in manifold ways by the dealers in indulgences. Endless contentions have arisen between the pastors and the monks about parochial rights, about confession, about burials, about sermons on extraordinary occasions, and about other things without number. Things of this sort we have passed over, in order that those which are chief in this matter, having been briefly set forth, they might the more easily be understood. Nor has anything been here said or adduced for the purpose of casting reproach on any one. These things alone have been enumerated, which it seemed necessary to say, that it might be understood that in doctrine and ceremonies among us there is nothing received contrary to Scripture, or the universal Christian church, since it is manifect that we have diligently taken heed that no new and godless doctrines should creep into our churches.

In accordance with the edict of His Imperial Majesty, we have desired to present the articles above written, in which our confession should be contained, and in which might be seen a summary of the doctrine of those who teach among us. If anything be lacking in this confession, we are prepared, God willing, to present ampler information, in accordance with the Scriptures.

Your Imperial Majesty's
faithful and humble,
JOHN, Duke of Saxony, Elector.
GEORGE, Margrave of Brandenburg.
ERNEST, Duke of Luneburg.
PHILIP, Landgrave of Hesse.
JOHN FREDERICK, Duke of Saxony.
FRANCIS, Duke of Luneburg.
WOLFGANG, Prince of Anhalt.
SENATE and MAGISTRACY of Nurenburg.
SENATE of Reutlingen.

89c

(1 Decorah H. B. 2-Church Book. 3-Book of Worship.
4-Ohio Hymnal.)

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2 3	God of my life, whose gracious power	*C. Wesley.*	248
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———	God who madest earth and heaven	*Comp.*	287
2 3 4	Grace! 't is a charming sound	*P. Doddridge.*	210
2 3 4	Gracious Spirit, Dove divine	*J. Stocker, a.*	114
1 2 3 4	Great God, we sing that mighty Hand	*P. Doddridge.*	42
1 2	Great God, what do I see and hear	*W. B. Collyer.*	390
2 3 4	Great is the Lord our God	*I. Watts.*	146
2 3	Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah	*W. Williams.*	249
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2 3	Hail the day that sees Him rise	*C. Wesley. a.*	101
1 2 3 4	Hail, Thou once despised Jesus	*From J. Bakewell.*	67
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———	Happy the man who feareth God	*R. Massie, Tr. a.*	250
2 3	Hark! a voice divides the sky	*C. Wesley.*	373
———	Hark! a voice saith, All are mortal	*Comp.*	374
2 3	Hark! ten thousand harps and voices	*Th. Kelly. a.*	102
2 3 4	Hark, the glad sound, the Saviour comes	*P. Doddrige.*	24
2 3	Hark! the herald-angels sing	*C. Weszey. a.*	25

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3 4	Hasten, O sinner, to be wise - - - - *J. Fawcett.*	194
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———	Help us, O Lord! behold, we enter - *C. Winkworth, Tr.*	43
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3 4	Holy Father, Thou hast taught me - *Presb. Hymnal.*	251
2 3	Holy Ghost, with light divine - - - - *A. Reed. a.*	115
2 3 4	How beauteous are their feet - - - - *I. Watts. a.*	148
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———	How lovely now the morning-star - *F. E. Cox, Tr. a.*	288
2 3	How precious is thee Book divine - - *J. Fawcett.*	149
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2 3	I lay my sins on Jesus - - - - - - - *H. Bonar. a.*	212
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2 3	I was a wandering sheep - - - - - - - *H. Bonar.*	227
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	2 4	May we Thy precepts, Lord fulfil - - *E. Osler. a.*	161
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——	O Love, who formedst me to wear - - - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	268
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2 3	O Spirit of the living God - - *J. Montgomery.*	164
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1 2 3 4	O Thou, from whom all goodness flows - - - *Th. Haweis, a.*	358
2 3	O Thou that hear'st when sinners cry - *I. Watts. a.*	199
2 3	O Thou who wouldst not have - - *C. Wesley. a.*	270
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2 4	On what has now been sown - - *J. Newton.*	12
——	One thing's needful! then, Lord Jesus - - - *F. E. Cox, Tr. a.*	240
——	Our Father, Thou in heaven above - - *Comp.*	176
——	Our God, our Help in ages past - - *I. Watts.*	383
2 3 4	Our God so loved the world that He - *A. Crull, Tr.*	219
1 2 3 4	Our Lord is risen from the dead - - *C. Wesley.*	104
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3 4	Prayer is the soul's sincere desire - *J. Montgomery.*	271
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3 4	Saviour, Breathe an evening blessing - *J. Edmeston.*	302
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1 2 3 4	Saviour, when in dust to Thee - - *Sir R. Grant.*	78
2 3 4	Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding - - - - *W. A. Muhlenberg.*	274
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———	Send, O God, a gentle shower - - *A. Crull, Tr.*	121
———	Seven times our blessed Saviour spoke - - - *F. E. Cox, Tr. a.*	79
2 4	Shepherd of tender youth - - - - - - *Clemens Al.-Hunter's Sel. Mel., Tr. a.*	275
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———	Since now the day hath reached its close - *Comp.*	303
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3 4	Sinners, turn; why will ye die - - *C. Wesley.*	202
———	So rest, my Rest - - - - - - - *Comp.*	80
2 3	Soldiers of Christ, arise - - - - *C. Wesley.*	276
2 4	Songs of immortal praise belong - - *I. Watts.*	327
2 4	Songs of praise the angels sang - *J. Montgomery.*	328
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3 4	Spirit of mercy, truth, and love - *Chorale Book.*	122
2 4	Stars of the morning, so gloriously bright - - *Jos. of the Studium.-J. M. Neale, Tr. a.*	134
2 3 4	Stricken, smitten, and afflicted - - *Th. Kelly.*	81
2 3 4	Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear - *J. Keble. a.*	305
———	Thank God! my Jesus cleanseth me - *A. Crull, Tr.*	57
1 2 3 4	That day of wrath, that dreadful day - - - *Sir W. Scott. a.*	395
———	That man a godly life may lead - *R. Massie, Tr. a.*	172
2 4	The abyss of many a former sin - - - - - *Jos. of the Studium.-J. M. Neale, Tr.*	203
3 4	The atoning work is done - - - *Th. Kelly.*	106
———	The bridegroom soon will call us - - *Comp.*	37
3 4	The day is past and gone - - - *N. Y. Coll.*	306
———	The day is surely drawing near - *A. Peter. Tr. a.*	396
———	The happy sunshine now is gone - - *Comp.*	307
2 4	The Head that once was crowned with thorns - - *Th. Kelly. a.*	107
———	The Lord my God be praised - - *A. Crull, Tr.*	128
1 2 3 4	The Lord my pasture shall prepare - *J. Addison.*	241
2 3 4	The man is ever blest - - - - *I. Watts.*	278
———	The mouth of fools God doth confess-*R. Massie, Tr. a.*	165
———	The mystery hidden from the eyes - - *Comp.*	129
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———	The old year new hath passed away - - - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	47

		NO.
2 3 4	The Saviour calls, let every ear - -	*A. Steele.* 166
2 3 4	The Spirit in our hearts - -	*H. U. Onderdonk.* 167
2 4	The year begins with Thee - -	*J. Keble. a.* 48
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——	Thee will I love, my Strength, my Tower - - -	*C. Winkworth, Tr. a.* 278
2 3	There is a fountain filled with blood -	*W. Cowper. a.* 392
2 3 4	There is a land of pure delight - -	*I. Watts.* 397
3 4	There is an hour of peaceful rest -	*W. B. Tappan.* 398
——	There is within this heart of mine -	*A. Crull, Tr.* 280
——	These things the Seer Isaiah did befall - - -	*R. Massie, Tr.* 139
2	Thine for ever! God of love - - -	*Bosworth's Coll.* 281
——	Thine honor rescue, Christ our Lord -	*M. Loy, Tr. a.* 168
1 2 3	This is the day the Lord hath made -	*I. Watts.* 13
2 3 4	Thou art the Way, to Thee alone -	*R. Mant. a.* 242
——	Thou who art Three in unity - -	*R. Massie, Tr.* 131
——	Though in the midst of life we be -	*R. Massie, Tr. a.* 384
2	Through all the changing scenes of life - - -	*N. Tate & N. Brady. a.* 330
——	Through Jesus' bloody merit - -	*A. Crull, Tr.* 221
1 2 4	Through the day Thy love hath spared us - -	*Th. Kelly.* 308
3 4	Thus far the Lord has led me on - -	*J. Watts.* 309
3 4	Thy presence, gracious ~~Lord~~, afford -	*J. Fawcett.* 14
——	Thy soul, O Jesus, hallow me - -	*M. Loy, Tr. a.* 83
3 4	Thy ways, O Lord, with wise design - - -	*Holloway's Coll.* 361
2 4	To God be glory, peace on earth - - - -	*Sup. to Tate & Brady. a.* 331
——	To God, the Father of all love - - -	*Comp.* 332
——	To Jordan came our Lord the Christ - - -	*R. Massie, Tr. a.* 179
3 4	To our Redeemer's glorious name - -	*A. Steele.* 84
——	To shepherds, as they watched by night - - -	*R. Massie, Tr. a.* 39
——	To Thee, Lord Jesus, thanks we give -	*A. Crull, Tr.* 85
——	Wake, awake, for night is flying - -	*Comp.* 399
——	We all believe in one true God, Father -	*Comp.* 174
——	We all believe in one true God, Maker - -	*Comp.* 175
——	We Christians may - - -	*C. Winkworth, Tr. a.* 40
2 3	We lift our hearts to Thee - - - - - -	*Wesley's P. S. & Hymns. a.* 293
3 4	We sing the almighty power of God - -	*Minstrel.* 333
——	We thank Thee, Jesus, dearest Friend -	*Comp.* 108
——	What is the world to me - - -	*A. Crull, Tr.* 282
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*	2 3 When I can read my title clear	- - - *I. Watts.*	283
*	1 2 3 When I survey the wondrous Cross	*I. Watts. a.*	86
*	—— When in the hour of utmost need	- - - - *C. Winkworth, Tr.*	364
*	3 4 When Israel through the desert passed	- - - *B. Beddome.*	169
*	—— When my last hour is close at hand	- - - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	385
*	—— When o'er my sins I sorrow	- *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	87
*	2 3 4 When streaming from the eastern skies	- - - *W. Shrubsole.*	294
*	—— Where wilt Thou go, since night draws near	- - *A. Crull, Tr.*	97
*	—— Where'er I go, whate'er my task	- - - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	284
*	—— Wherefore should I grieve and pine	- - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	365
*	2 3 4 While with ceaseless course the sun	- *J. Newton.*	49
*	—— While yet the morn is breaking	- - *Comp.*	295
*	—— Who knows how near my end may be	- - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	386
*	1 2 Who is this that comes from Edom	- *Th. Kelly. a.*	98
*	—— Who puts his trust	- - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	366
*	—— Why, Herod, unrelenting foe	- - - *Comp.*	52
*	—— Wilt thou, O man, live happily	- *R. Massie, Tr. a.*	173
*	2 3 Ye servants of the Lord	- - - *P. Doddridge.*	285
*	—— Yea, as I live, Jehovah saith	- - *M. Loy, Tr.*	181
*	—— Yes, there remaineth yet a rest	- - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	400
*	—— Zion mourns in fear and anguish	- - - - *C. Winkworth, Tr. a.*	367
*	2 3 4 Zion stands with hills surrounded	- - *Th. Kelly.*	170

* Any alteration of the text of a hymn is indicated by an "*a*" after the name of the author or translator.

TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GERMAN.

		NO.
Ach bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ	*Dr. N. Selneccer*, 1587	158
Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade	*Dr. J. Stegmann*, 1632.	2
Ach Gott und Herr	*M. M. Rutilius*, 1604.	187
Ach Gott, verlass mich nicht	*S. Frank*, 1725.	263
Ach Gott, vom Himmel sieh darein	*Dr. M. Luther*, 1524.	163
Ach Gott, wie manches Herzeleid	*C. Hojer*, 1597.	335
Ach, wie gross ist deine Gnade	*Dr. J. Olearius*, 1671.	218
Alle Menschen mussen sterben	*J. G. Albinus*, 1652.	374
Allein Gott in der Hoeh' sei Ehr	*N. Decius*, 1529.	1
Allein zu dir, Hers Jesu Christ	*J. Schnessing*, 1541,	196
Alles ist an Gottes Segen	*Nurnberg H. B.*, 1676.	243
Also hat Gott die Welt geliebt	*Dr. J. Olearius*, 1671,	219
Auf, auf, ihr Reichsgenossen	*J. Rist*, 1651.	19
Auf, auf, mein Herr, mit Freuden	*P. Gerhardt*, 1649	88
Auf Christi Himmelfahrt allein	*From J. Wegelin*, 1636.	105
Auf meinen lieben Gott	*S. Weingaertner*, 1609,	351
Aus Gnaden soll ich selig werden	*C. L. Scheidt*, 1742.	208
Aus meines Herzens Grunde	*M. J. Matthesius*, 1564.	290
Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir	*Dr. M. Luther*, 1524.	200
Befiehl du deine Wege	*P. Gerhardt.*, 1656.	339
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