

Sursum Corda

Praise waiteth for thee,
O God, in Zion.

Psalm 93 : 1



O come, let us sing unto
the Lord.

Psalm 93 : 2



Praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the name of the
Lord; praise him, O ye
servants of the Lord.

Psalm 135 : 1

Be thou exalted, O God,
above the heavens; and thy
glory above all the earth.

Psalm cxlviii. 1.

*Best wishes to my friend
Danny.
July 12, 1887*

Charles Roberts

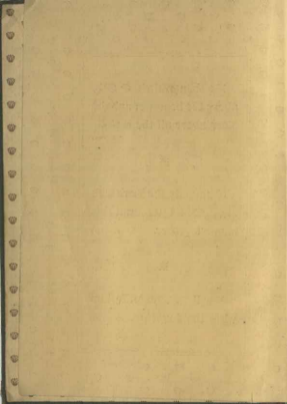
O magnify the Lord with
me, and let us exalt his
name together.

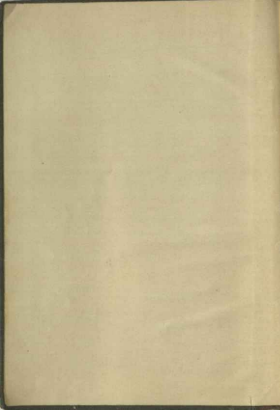
Psalm cxvi. 1.



I will . . . magnify him
with thanksgiving.

Psalm cxviii. 1.





SURSUM CORDA

A BOOK OF PRAISE

E. H. JOHNSON

Editor

E. E. AYRES

Associate Editor

PHILADELPHIA

AMERICAN BAPTIST PUBLICATION SOCIETY

1704-1705 Chestnut Street

SURSUM CORDA

A Book of Praise

Copyright, 1900

OF THE
AMERICAN HARMONY PUBLICATION SOCIETY
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Published December, 1900

E. B. HAYES

Author of the

PUBLISHERS' NOTE

The "Baptist Hymnal" was issued in 1858. It has had a wide circulation and is still a most valuable book. For a long time, however, an urgent need has been felt in our denomination for a new hymn book which should contain the richest music and hymnody of recent years. In response to this need, the Board of the American Baptist Publication Society, at its meeting December 7, 1896, resolved upon the publication of such a book and appointed E. H. JOHNSON, D. D., Editor, and Rev. E. E. AYERS, Associate Editor, together with an Advisory Committee consisting of W. T. CRESS, D. D., ALBERT G. LAWSON, D. D., GEORGE E. RICE, D. D., who, in conjunction with the General Secretary, A. J. ROWLAND, D. D., and the Book Editor, FRANK L. JONES, D. D., should attend to its compilation. Since that time the editors, making use of materials which have been in preparation for more than fifteen years, have given themselves to the work assigned them with the utmost devotion, and the present volume is the result.

Acknowledgments, in addition to those for favors personally extended to the editor, are due to Messrs. JES. W. CHALSWICK, D. D., WASHINGTON GLADNEY, D. D., Mrs. A. J. GUNSON, Prof. T. E. PIERCE, Rev. L. F. BROWN, Prof. W. W. GILCHRIST, Miss DOW, THE CENTURY CO., E. P. DUTTON & CO., D. APPLETON & CO., THE OCEANOGRAPHIC CO., HOBBS, MITCHELL & CO., BOSTON, MAIN & CO., and others, for permission to use valuable copyright words and music, and to J. S. KENNARD, D. D., for the Index of Subjects.

Certain hymns and tunes are covered by the general copyright on this book, and must not be used without the consent of the publishers.

Philadelphia, May 1, 1902.

This book, both music and hymns, has been again read with the utmost care for this edition. Some minor errors, inevitable in first impressions, have been removed. Some additions in dates have been made, making the same accurate to the present time.

January 1, 1908.

PREFACE

The hymns in *HYMN SONGS* are the voice of Christian sentiment rather than doctrine,—of sentiment which generally has sought expression in other days, certainly seeks it in our day. A few of these hymns didactic in form are really expressive and pervasively of sentiment, and fit therefore for musical rendering.

The tunes are such as meet the demand of advancing taste for more significant melody and richer harmony. The largest possible choice is constantly afforded between tunes of strictly choral form and those which show a freer rhythm and more creative melody. Hymn tunes so familiar that almost every one can sing them from memory are rarely inserted more than once, but are frequently referred to.

However elaborate in harmony the modern tunes may be, they are at once available for any congregation which will commit itself to THE *MELODY*, as composers of chorals have always intended. In nearly every case the melodies are within easy range of average voices, either because originally so written, or because here transposed into a lower key. While a tune remains unfamiliar it may be well for the choir to aid the congregation by singing its voices at the air. The organ sufficiently fills the ear with the missing vocal parts, and satisfies the feeling for harmony.

A pastor who believes in congregational singing can make plain the need of singing in tones, even though not himself a musician, if he will press upon his people these two points:

1. An independent reader of music, when he boldly sings out the melody, helps not only all who hear him, but all who hear those that are helped by him; whereas, if he sings a subordinate part, he confuses many less independent singers who are not attempting the same part.

2. The union of all voices on the melody vastly increases the apparent volume of sound, gives the service of praise the majesty which only a congregation can give, and rescues it from the flatness which is well-nigh universal, and always disappointing.

While the editor is responsible for all selections and omissions, acknowledgment should be made of valuable hints from many quarters. In particular, the suggestions of the associate editor have been the fruit of refined taste and thorough knowledge.

Apart from arrangements made by the publishers for the use of copyrighted material, acknowledgments are due for lyrics granted by their authors at request of the editor; especially to Rev. Dr. M. WOOLLEY STURGES, president of Hamilton College, to Rev. LOUIS F. BENSON, editor of the Presbyterian "Hymnal," to ROBERT W. RAYMOND, Ph. D., H. M. KISS, D. D., F. M. SPOON, D. D., Mrs. M. E. GATES, and for writing by request some admirable hymns on the neglected topic of angels, to Prof. W. C. WILKINSON, D. D., of the University of Chicago.

The editor is indebted for tunes to special arrangements with the OLIVER DITSON Co., to Messrs. E. & J. B. YOUNG & Co. for compositions of the late J. H. CONYER, to the "Plymouth Hymnal," to S. M. BRADY, Esq., W. H. DAVIS, Mus. Doc., Prof. A. A. STANLEY, of the University of Michigan, Prof. G. C. GOW, of Vassar College, Prof. W. N. CLARK, D. D., of Hamilton Theological Seminary, Mr. A. H. RIVER, Rev. J. H. BENSON, and to others who have met the editor's wishes in a most liberal spirit.

The invaluable tunes of the late Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc., are used with the kind sanction of Mrs. Dykes.

Great Theological Seminary,

May 1, 1892.

E. H. JOHNSON, Editor.

CONTENTS

WORSHIP

OFFICES.....	1-27
CANTORS.....	28-31
MINISTERS.....	32-45
PSALMS.....	46-74
LOVE'S DAY.....	75-86

GOD THE FATHER

MAJESTY AND PRESENIATION.....	87-110
PROVIDENCE AND GRACE.....	111-152

JESUS CHRIST

ADVENT.....	153-175
LIFE.....	176-190
SCATTERING AND DEATH.....	191-212
RESURRECTION.....	213-224
ASCENSION.....	225-233
OFFICES.....	234-245
PRAYER TO CHRIST.....	246-279

THE HOLY SPIRIT.....

THE TRINITY.....

THE BIBLE.....

PROVISIONS OF THE GOSPEL.....

WARNING AND INVITATION.....

COMING TO CHRIST

PENITENCE AND CONFESSION.....	353-377
ACCEPTANCE OF CHRIST.....	378-383

THE CHRISTIAN

TRUTH.....	384-415
LOVE AND UNION WITH CHRIST.....	416-433
JOY.....	434-479
ASPIRATION.....	471-507
PRAYER.....	508-525
CONTRITION.....	526-549
CONFLICT AND COURAGE.....	550-579
SUBMISSION AND CONSOLATION.....	580-592
SERENITY AND PEACE.....	593-629
WORK.....	630-643
FELLOWSHIP.....	644-654
PHILANTHROPY AND CHARITY.....	655-665

THE CHURCH

THE CHURCH.....	666-675
BAPTISM.....	676-689
THE LORD'S SUPPER.....	690-703
OFFICES.....	704-709
REVENUE.....	710-718
MINISTERS.....	719-729

TIME AND ETERNITY

DEATH AND BURIAL.....	730-747
SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.....	748-760
RESURRECTION.....	761-768
JUDGMENT AND REDEMPTION.....	769-787
HEAVEN.....	788-789
HELL.....	790-799

OCCASIONAL

THE YEAR.....	791-804
ANNIVERSARIES AND COMMEMORATIONS.....	805-828
TRIBUTES.....	829-835
NATIONAL.....	836-838
BUILDING AND DEDICATIONS & CHURCH.....	839-839
MARRIAGE.....	840-845
CHILDREN'S SERVICES.....	846-846
FLOWER SERVICES.....	847-848
TEMPERANCE.....	849-851
PRAYER FOR SCHOOLS.....	852
FOR THOSE AT SEA.....	853-856

CHANTS.....

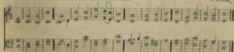
INDEX OF AUTHORS.....	857-859
INDEX OF COMPOSERS.....	860-865
ALPHABETICAL INDEX OF TUNES.....	866-841
METHODICAL INDEX OF TUNES.....	842-845
INDEX OF CHANTS.....	846-846
INDEX OF SUBJECTS.....	847-850
INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.....	851-855
INDEX OF FIRST LINES OF CHANTS.....	856

SURSUM CORDA.

Worship.

1 LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS. (Sursum Corda.)

J. T. F. T. F.



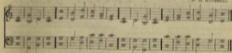
1 Lift up your hearts. We lift them up now to the Lord.

2 Let us give thanks unto the Lord our God. It is meet and right—so to do.

3 Therefore with angels and arch-angels, And all the company of heaven,

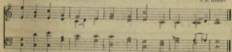
4 We laud and magnify thy glorious name, Evermore praising thee and saying:

W. B. HAYES.



5 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God—of Hosts, Heavens—and earth are full—of thy glory.

A. E. HAYES.



Glory be to thee, O Lord most High. A-men, A-men.

Worship

12 SONNET. L. M.

HERMAN BARNES, 1895.

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;

His throne with fear, his praise forth tell. Come ye be-fore him and re-joice.

- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts within;

Praise him, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth of all times freely stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
William Barnes, 1895.

3 ANGELS. L. M. (First Part)

CHARLES GARDNER, 1895.

1 Ye that behold us earth-dwellers, In vision! look with sweet joy: Know that the Lord is God above, He our souls and us doth love.

- 2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us true;
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 crown 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.
John Watts, 1719. Ad. John Wesley.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M. (Second Part)

LEWIS HARRISON OF GERRARD STREET, 1895.

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.

Opening

4 WINSTON, L. M. (First Verse.)

And, from S. S. Taylor.

1. O come, loud an- them let us sing. Loud thanks to our Al-

- mighty King! For we our voi-ces high should raise When our sal-

- ve - tion's Rock we praise, When our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.

- 1 Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him for his favours past;
To him address in joyful songs
The praise that to his name belongs.
- 2 For God the Lord, undimmed in state,
Is with unvaried glory great;
The depths of earth are in his hand,
His secret wrath at his command.

- 3 O, let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
There on our knees devoutly all
Before the Lord our Maker fall.
- 4 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
We bow our praise, and glory give,
By all on earth and all in heaven.

Two and twenty, 188.

SPITZENBERG, L. M. (Second Verse.)

J. H. Francis, 1887.

1. O come, loud an- them let us sing. Loud thanks to our Al- mighty - y King!

For we our voi-ces high should raise When our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.

Worship

5 BARRINGTON, L. M. 61.

J. H. DODGE, 1778-1868.

1. Lo! God is here! Let us adore, And ever, how dreadful is this place!

Let all within us feel his power, And all but how he - tides the sea!

Who know his power, his grace who prove, Serve him with awe, with reverent love.

1 Lo! God is here! him day and night
The united choirs of angels sing:
To him enthroned above all heights,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring:
Glorious not, Lord, our meager song,
Who praise thee with a stammering tongue!

2 Gladly the joys of earth we leave,
Wealth, pleasure, fame, for thee alone:
To thee our will, mind, flesh, we give;

O take, O seal them for thine own:
Thou art the God! thou art the Lord!
Be thou by all thy works adored!

Being of beings, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill,
Still may we stand before thy law,
And hear and do thy sovereign will:
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Unconscious, accepted sacrifice!

G. Thompson, in J. J. Hunter.

BARBON, L. M. (For No. 1.)

EDWARD PLUMMER, 1778-1868.

1. Praise, Lord, for thou art in all we walk: Forget shall be - stings thy tem - ple gate;

All flesh shall to thy house re - pair, And feel thy Christ ad - ore - tion there.

Opening

6 PARK STREET. L. M. (First Verse.)

F. M. A. YERGEN, 1880.

1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But oh, what tongue can speak his name? What voice can reach the lofty theme? What voice can reach the lofty theme?

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays
Attempt thy great Creator's praise:
But oh, what tongue can speak his name?
What voice can reach the lofty theme? | 2. In all our Maker's grand designs,
A mighty power, with wisdom, shines;
His works, thro' all this wondrous frame,
Declare the glory of his name. |
| 3. Enraptured amid the radiant spheres,
His glory, like a garment, wears;
To form a robe of light divine,
Ten thousand stars around him shine. | 4. Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
On those, my soul, his glories sing;
And let his praise employ thy tongue
Till listening worlds shall join the song. |

Thomas Hartley, 1774.

8 PROMPTON. L. M. (Second Verse.)

J. W. THAYER, 1880.

1. Come, O my soul, in sacred lays Attempt thy great Creator's praise: But oh, what tongue can speak his name? What voice can reach the lofty theme? What voice can reach the lofty theme?

7 SEASONS. (Appendix.)

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. Praise, Lord, for thee in Thine waits;
Prayer shall beseege thy terribie gates;
All flesh shall to thy throne repair,
And lead through Christ salvation there. | 2. The year is with thy goodness crown'd;
Thy clouds drop wealth the world around;
Through thee the deserts laugh and sing,
And nature smiles and owns her King. |
| 3. How blest thy sainted how safely led!
How surely kept! how richly fed!
Nourish of all in earth and sea,
How happy they who rest in thee. | 4. Lord, on our souls thy Spirit pour;
The moral waste within restore;
O let thy love our spring-tide be,
And make us all bear fruit to thee. |


Henry Francis Lyte, 1828.

Thompson

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

1. O God, whose pres-ence glows in all With in- a-mend us, and a-bun-




 The word we sing, thy name we call, Whose word is truth, whose name is Love.

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 2 | That truth be with the heart believed
Of all who seek this sacred place,
With power proclaimed, in peace received,
Our spirits' light, thy Spirit's grace. | And thro' its kindly meaning more
Hound each with all, and all with thee. |
| 3 | That love its holy influence pour,
To keep us meek and make us free, | Send down its angel to our side,
Rest in its calm upon the breast,
For we would know no other guide,
And we can need no other rest. |

THE

[illegible][illegible]

1. I see that, when your nose glows in the cold, With us, a - round us, and a - lone.



 Thy word we bless, thy name we call, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

100

1. By trial, by sting, Thy grace I'll sing, By heart and voice, O'er my highest powers, By clearest love, I fall to thee a love.

Opening

9 PORTUGAL. L. M. (First Time.)

Three, 27.

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King. To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy work at night.

2 My heart shall triumph in thy Lord,
And bless his works and bless his word;
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine!
How deep thy counsels, how divine!

3 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart,

And fresh supplies of joy are shed
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

4 Then shall I see and hear and know
All I desired or wished below;
And every power and sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Isaac Watts, 1716

GRATITUDE. L. M. (Second Time.)

F. A. B. No. 1, 178-179.

1 Sweet is the work, my God, my King. To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show thy love by morning light, And talk of all thy work at night.

10 BRACKENDALE. (Spoken.)

1 My God, my King,
Thy praise I'll sing.
My heart is all thine own;
My highest powers,
My choicest powers,
I yield to thee alone.

2 My voice, awake,
Thy part to take;
My soul, the concert join;
Thill all around
Shall catch the sound,
And mix their hymns with mine.

3 Not man to work
Thy praise to speak;
Your God, ye angels, sing!
Thill praise to me,
More near than we,
The glories of our King.

4 His truth and grace
Fill time and space,
As large his mercies be;
Thill all that live
Their homage give,
And praise my God with me.

H. F. Lyte, 178-179.

Worship

11 ALL HALLOWS. C. M. 61.

A. M. BROWN, 1867.

1. Beyond, beyond that boundless sea, A - lone that lone of sky. Farther than that itself can be,

Thy dwelling is so high: Thy door the world doth not see. That thou, my God, art high.

2 We hear thy voice when thunders roll
Through the wide fields of air,
The waves obey thy dread control,
But still thou art not there:
Where shall I find him, O my soul,
Who yet is everywhere?

3 Oh, not in circling depth nor height,
But in the commonest breast,
Present to faith, though veiled from sight,
Thou dost his spirit rest:
O come, thou, Presence infinite,
And make thy creatures bleed.

Amelia Davies, 1870.

12 LONDON NEW. C. M. (First Time)

JOHN F. TAYLOR, 1855-1856.

1 Come, let us love joy before Thy - to the saints - here, let us love joy - in a boundless love.

1 Come, let us lift our joyful eyes
Up to the realms above,
And smile to see our Father there,
Upon a throne of love.

2 Come, let us bow before his feet,
And venture near the Lord:
No fiery cherub guards his seat,
Nor double flaming sword.

3 The peaceful gates of heavenly bliss
Are opened by the Son;
High let us raise our voices of praise,
And reach the almighty throne.

4 To thee ten thousand thanks we bring,
Great Advocate on high,
And glory to the eternal King,
Who lays his anger by.

James Watts, 1861.

WANSFELL. C. M. (Second Time)

DR. ARTHUR BURNHAM, 1852-1853.

1 Come, let us love joy before Thy - to the saints - here, let us love joy - in a boundless love.

Opening

13 BEATRICE STREET, C. M. D. (First Time.)

London: Partridge, 1851-52.

While thus I seek, pre-paring, Pardon for my sins within myself,
And may this cruciformed hour come: With better hopes to God, Thy love the power of
God's banner'd: To show my God's would save: Thy mercy over my life has been: That mercy: I - do - see.

CALM, C. M. D. (Second Time.)

E. J. HARRISON, 1853-54.

1. While thus I seek, pre-paring, Pardon for my sins within myself, And may this cruciformed hour With better hopes to God,
Thy love the power of God's banner'd: To show my God's would save: Thy mercy over my life has been: That mercy: I - do - see.

1 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by thee,
In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

2 When gladdest wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Designed, when storm of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.
My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
Thou heart shall rest on Thee.

Edwin Martin Williams, 1861.

BEATRITUDE, C. M. (Third Time.)

E. J. HARRISON, 1855.

1. While thus I seek, pre-paring, Pardon for my sins within myself, And may this cruciformed hour With better hopes to God,
Thy love the power of God's banner'd: To show my God's would save: Thy mercy over my life has been: That mercy: I - do - see.

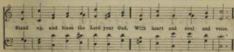
Opening

15 ST. VINCENT. S. M. (First Time.)

E. J. HAYES, 1828.



1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, To peo - ple of his choice;



Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy name,
And look, and magnify?

3 God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then to his love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers,

4 Oh, for the living flame,
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore;
Stand up, and bless his glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1788.

ST. THOMAS. S. M. (Second Time.)

G. F. HAYES, 1828-1788.



1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, To peo - ple of his choice;



Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart and soul and voice.

16 SILVER STREET. (Second.)

1 Come, sound his praise abroad
And hymns of glory sing;
 Jehovah is the sovereign God,
 The universal King.

2 Come, worship at his throne;
Come, bow before the Lord;

We are his work, and not our own
He formed us by his word.

3 To-day attend his voice,
Nor dare presume his rod;
 Come, like the people of his choice,
 And own your gracious God.

James Watts, 1788.

Worship

17 ST. GREGORY. G.C.E.C.B.B. (Second Part.)

CHORUS, 1880, BY
H. J. HAYES, 1880-1881.

1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or thro' the realms of light Fly at your

Lord's com - mand! As - sist our song, Or else the theme The high doth seem For mar - tal tongue.

1 Ye holy angels bright,
Who wait at God's right hand,
Or through the realms of light
Fly at your Lord's command!

Assist our song,
Or else the theme
Too high doth seem
For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessed souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face!

God's praises sing,
As in his light,
With sweet delight
Ye are absorbed.

3 Ye saints, who toil below!
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing!

Take what he gives,
And praise him still,
Through good and ill,
Who ever lives!

4 My soul! bear then thy part;
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart,
Sing thou the songs of love!

Let all thy days
Thy life shall end,
Whatever be end,
Be filled with praise!

H. Hayes, 1880-1881. J. H. H. Hayes.

ST. GREGORY. G.C.E.C.B.B. (Second Part.)

H. J. HAYES, 1880-1881.

1. Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or thro' the realms of light Fly at your

Lord's com - mand! Assist our song, Or else the theme The high doth seem For mar - tal tongue.

Opening

18 DANWALL. C. C. C. C. C.

JOHN DANWALL, 1776.

1 Lord of the worlds a-bove, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love,

Thine earthly temples, are To thine a-bode my heart aspires. With warm desires to see my God.

- 2 Oh, happy souls that pray
Where God appears to hear!
Oh, 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—
Oh, gloriouslest, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet.

- 4 God is our Sun and Shield,
Our Light and our Defence;
With gifts his hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he, O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts alone in thee.

JOHN WALKER, 1776.

19 DALSTON. C. C. C. C. C.

JOHN WALKER, 1776-1778.

1 For peace and love's sake! To his temple go, "O God, be with us here!" In, with a shield and

With thank and praise, let his service be complete.

- 2 Zion, thrice happy place,
Adorned with woodrose grace,
And walls of strength on towers three round,
In thee our tribes appear
To pray, and praise, and hear
The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

- 3 May peace attend thy gate,
And joy within thee wait
To bless the soul of every guest:
The man who seeks thy peace,
And wishes thine increase—
A thousand blessings on him rest!

- 4 My tongue repeats her vows,
"Peace to this sacred house!"
For love my friends and kindred dwell,
And since my glorious God
Makes thee his blest abode,
My soul shall ever love thee well.

JOHN WALKER, 1776-1778.

Worship

20 PRUDEN, Ta. (First Part)

Rev. P. A. G. Chaslay, 1828-1881

1 To thy temple I repair, Lord, I love to worship there, When within the veil I meet Christ before the mercy-seat.

BROOKLEY, Ta. G. (Second Part)

J. B. Burleigh

1 To thy temple I repair, Lord, I love to worship there, When within the veil I meet Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While thy glories praise I sing, Thou art my refuge and my strength, Thou art my joyful exultation, Thou art the Lord my Righteousness.

2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, be mine advocate;
Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes;
While I breathe to thy love,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till thy gospel brings to me
Life and immortality.

2 While thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in thy name,
Through their voices, by faith, may I
Hear thee speaking from the sky,
From thy house when I return,
May my heart within the doors,
And at evening let me say,
I have walked with God to-day.

James Montgomery, 1812

BALLAN, Ta. (Third Part)

and used by E. C. Johnson, 1796-1861

1 To thy tem-ple I re-pair; Lord, I love to wor-ship there,
When with-in the veil I meet Christ be-fore the mer-cy-seat.

Opening

21 ST. GEORGE. 7s. D. (First Part.)

Rev. G. J. B. 1880, 1881.

1. Pleasant are thy waters here, In the land of light and love, Pleasant are thy waters here, In the land of light and love.

Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun, Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun, Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun, Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun.

2. Happy would their paths have been
Even in this vale of weep;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies;
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length,
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

3. Lord, be mine this price to win;
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by thy saving grace;
Give me at thy side a place.
Near and ahead alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Glory and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me.
H. P. Lyke, 1881.

MALDSTONE. 7s. D. (Second Part.)

W. B. GOSWELL, 1881.

1. Pleasant are thy waters here, In the land of light and love,
Pleasant are thy waters here, In this land of sin and weep.

Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun,
Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun,
Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun,
Oh, my spirit is longing and faints For the brightness of thy sun.

For the brightness of thy sun, For thy holiness, God of grace,
For the brightness of thy sun, For thy holiness, God of grace,
For the brightness of thy sun, For thy holiness, God of grace,
For the brightness of thy sun, For thy holiness, God of grace.

Worship

222 REMOTE, No. 12. (First Tune.)

J. B. CARMICHAEL, 1887-8.

1. Lord, we come to - thee this morn', At thy feet we bow - thy pow'r; O do not our

will dis - daim; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain? Lord, in thee our souls do - pend;

In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace; Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

2 In thine own appointed way
Now we seek thee, here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go
Till a blessing thou bestow.
Send some message from thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

3 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those who are cast down, lift up,
Strong in faith, in love, and hope,
Tired that all may seek and find
Thou a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in thee.

William Hammond, 1848.

REYMOUR, No. 13. (Second Tune.)

AND, JOHN C. W. F. R. 1887 WINTER, 1888.

1. Lord, we come to - thee this morn', At thy feet we bow - thy pow'r;

O do not our will dis - daim; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

Opening

23 HILLET. A. T. C. T. T. T.

J. W. Walker, 1866.

1. Open now thy gates of beauty, Be-cause, let me en-ter there; Where my soul is joyful there
Waits for him who answers pray-er Oh, how blessed is this place, FILLED with peace, light, and grace

1 Open now thy gates of beauty,
Glad, let me enter there;
Where my soul is joyful there
Waits for him who answers prayer;
Oh, how blessed is this place,
Filled with peace, light, and grace.

2 Then my faith increases and quickens,
Let me keep thy gift divine,
Howe'er temptations thicken;
May thy word still o'er me shine,
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

3 Yes, my God, I come before thee,
Come thou also down to me;
Where we find thee and adore thee,
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart, O enter thou,
Let it be thy temple now.

4 Speak, O God, and I will hear thee,
Let thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near thee
Whilst thou dost thy people feed.
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is healing for all our woes.

B. Schenkels, 1786, in J. W. Walker, 1866.

24 WILKINSON. A. T. C. T. T. T.

C. H. B. E. and W. W. W. 1786-1866

1 Praise to thee, thou great Creator, Praise to thee from ev'ry tongue; Join, ye soul, with ev'ry creature, Join the universal song.

1 Praise to thee, thou great Creator;
Praise be thine from every tongue;
Join, my soul, with every creature,
Join the universal song.

2 For ten thousand blessings given,
For the Saviour's future joy,
Sound his praise thro' earth and heaven,
Sound Jehovah's praise on high.

3 Father, source of all compassion,
From unbounded grace be thine;
Hail the God of our salvation;
Praise him for his love divine.

4 Joyfully on earth adore Him,
Till in heaven our song we raise;
There, exulting, hail before him,
Lead in worship, love, and praise.

John Farnham, 1786.

Worship

25 MT. ZION. S. S. S. S. D.

REV. J. A. HAYWARD, 1883-1887

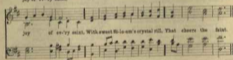
With gladness feet we press To El-en's ho-ly mount,



2. hap-py, hap-py hill. The



joy of ev-ry saint.



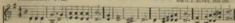
1 With gladness feet we press
To Zion's ho-ly mount,
Where garden from its deep recess
The cooling fount,
O happy, happy hill,
The joy of every saint,
With sweet Shalom's crystal rill,
That cheers the hill.

2 Great City, land of God!
Jerusalem the free!
With careless step the path be trod,
That leads to thee!
The martyrs' bleeding feet,
The salute with wordless breath,
Alike have sought thy golden seat
To win their rest.

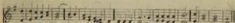
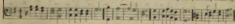
3 There, calming all alarms,
Thy Cross of Love is traced,
Overstretching salutary arms,
To kiss the wanderer
The slumber there can plead
In ever-fanning breeze,
O'er him and then can sweetly feed,
And dry his tears.

4 So till our final day
Celestial joys shall raise,
While lips and hearts, conjoined, essay
To hush thy praise!
The very stones shall ring,
Encased each body wall,
With thee, thyself the Rock, the Spring,
Our Heaven, our All.

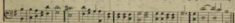
Robert C. Hapgood.



1 Let all the world in every corner sing My God and King! The heavens are set on high, His praise may neither fly



The earth is not too low, His praise there may grow. Let all the world in every corner sing My God and King!



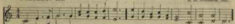
2 Let all the world in every corner sing
My God and King!
The church with psalms must abound
And ring her praises out;

That land of all the heart
Must bear the largest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing
My God and King!

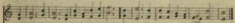
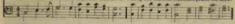
George Herbert, 1900-1901, ed.

27 WORTLEY, 104.

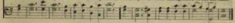
F. M. Herbert, 1901.



1 O come, and let us all, with one accord, lift up our cheerful voices, and praise the Lord!



This is - ly day we bless his holy name. Ten, thy a - lone and spread a - broad his fame.



1 Let universal nature ever raise
A cheerful voice to give him thanks and
praise;
Let us and all his saints his glory sing,
Who in our blessed Saviour, Lord, and
King,

2 For by his word the heavens and earth were
made,
The earth's foundation also firmly laid;

All things were done at his divine com-
mand,
And shall throughout all ages surely
stand.

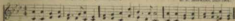
4 Therefore let all in heaven and earth
agree
To sing his praise in perfect unity;
Yes, let his servants all, with one accord,
With joyful hallochals praise the Lord.

Wortley, 104.

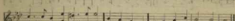
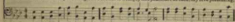
Closing

29 RAPHAEL. S. T. S. T. A. T. (First Part.)

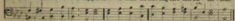
E. J. Hartman, 1888-1891.



1. Lord, bless us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; let us each, thy love possessing,



Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace; O re-birth us, True'lyg' there' this will - der - man.



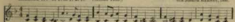
1. Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found!

2. So, wherever the signal's given,
Us from earth to call away,
Dress on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Rise, and reign in endless day.

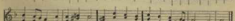
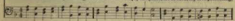
J. F. Hartman, 1891.

HARROW. S. T. S. T. A. T. (Second Part.)

See J. F. Hartman, 1891.



1. Lord, bless us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; let us each, thy love possessing,

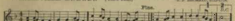


Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace; O re-birth us, True'lyg' there' this will - der - man.

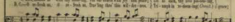


GREENVILLE. S. T. S. T. A. T. (Third Part.)

J. J. Hartman, 1891-1892.



1. Lord, bless us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace; let us each, thy love possessing,

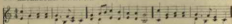


2. Lord, re-birth us, O re-birth us, True'lyg' there' this will - der - man. Tri-umph in re-deem-ing grace!

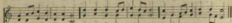
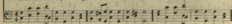
Worship

30 ALTHEUS. S. T. S. T. T. T. (First Part)

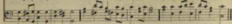
Worship in Church



1. Hark! now the day is ending, And the shades of evening fall; Let thy Holy Ghost, descending,



Bring thy mercy to us all. Set thy seal on ev'ry heart, In our thanksgiving we part.



1. Hark! now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall;
Let thy Holy Ghost, descending,
Bring thy mercy to us all.
Set thy seal on ev'ry heart,
Jesus! thou art we are we part.

2. Comfort those in pain and sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of thine;
Let us all arise to-morrow
Strengthened by thy grace divine;
Set thy seal on ev'ry heart,
Jesus! thou art we are we part.

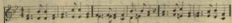
3. Bless the gospel message, spoken
In these ever appointed ways;
Give each longing soul a token
Of thy tender love to-day.
Set thy seal on ev'ry heart,
Jesus! thou art we are we part.

4. Pardon, thou, each deed unrighteous,
Lest, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us co-workers, pure, and lowly,
By thy great example taught;
Set thy seal on ev'ry heart,
Jesus! thou art we are we part.

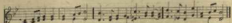
— Ralph Vaughan Williams

NIGHTFALL. S. T. S. T. T. T. (Second Part)

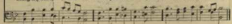
J. H. CANNON, 1888-1890

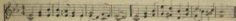


1. Hark! now the day is ending, And the shades of evening fall; Let thy Holy Ghost, descending,

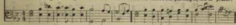


Bring thy mercy to us all. Set thy seal on ev'ry heart, In our thanksgiving we part.

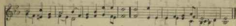




1. Ser-vent, a-gain to thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise.



We stand to bless thee our worship cease, Then, still de-lay-ing, wait thy word of peace.



1. Ser-vent, a-gain to thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise.

We stand to bless thee our worship

cease,

Then, still de-lay-ing, wait thy word of

peace.

2. Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;

Turn thee for us the darkness into light;

From harm and danger keep thy children

free, For dark and light are both alike to thee.

2. Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;

With thee begin, with thee shall end the day;

Guard thou the lips from sin, the heart's

from shame,

That in this house have called upon thy

name.

4. Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life.

Our helm in sorrow, and our stay in

trials,

Then, when thy voice shall bid our con-

stant cease,

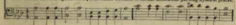
Call on, O Lord, to thine eternal peace.

10th. (Second Part.)

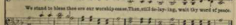
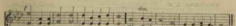
J. S. Brown, 1882-1885.



1. Ser-vent, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one accord our parting hymn of praise.



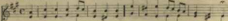
We stand to bless thee our worship cease, Then, still de-lay-ing, wait thy word of peace.



Worship

32 MORNING HYMN, L. M. (First Part.)

T. H. BARTHOLOMEW, 1848-1850



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy day - ly stage of du - ty run:



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

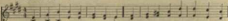
1 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part.
Who, all night long, ceaseless sing
High praises to the eternal King.
2 All praise to those who safe have kept,
And kept refreshed me whilst I slept;
Threat, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

4 Lord, I lay down to thee now;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Sweeten my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.
5 Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

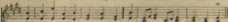
Thomas Kim, 1881

HALLOW, L. M. (Second Part.)

T. H. BARTHOLOMEW, 1848-1850



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy day - ly stage of du - ty run:



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morning sac - ri - fice.

WELCOME, L. M. (For the 2d.)

WILLIAM WALKER, 1778



1. Here's my morning to the Lord for realising and up-riding power. Thy' day and darkness fully brought, Renewed to life, and joy 'nd thought.

Morning

33 SWEDEN. L. M. (First Tune.)

HARVEY DAVIS, 1916.

1 Far - low when night is - veils the skies, My soul, a - far - ing turns to Thee;

Thou, self - a - banded in mar - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for us.

- 2 On these my waking raptures dwell,
When crimson glances the east adorn,
Thou, Victor of the grave and hell,
Thou, source of life's eternal morn.
3 When noon her throne in light arrays,
To thee my soul triumphant springs;

- Thou, throned in glory's sunless bloom,
Thou, Lord of lords and King of kings,
4 O'er earth when shades of evening steal,
To death and thee my thoughts I give;
To death, whose power I soon shall feel,
To thee, with whom I trust to live.

Thomas Chelms, 1861, 62.

ST. NICK'S. L. M. (Second Tune.)

H. W. CHURCHMAN, 1852-1858.

1 Far - low when night is - veils the skies, My soul, a - far - ing turns to Thee;

Thou, self - a - banded in mar - tal guise, And wrapt in shades of death for us.

(John Wallis, No. 101.)

34 WELCOME. (Soprano.)

- 2 New mercies, each returning day,
Harvest around us while we pray;
New paths (past, rest) else forgiven,
New thoughts of thee, new hopes of heaven.
3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to follow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for mercies.

- 4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Hasten to duty ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.
5 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
Fill us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

John Keble, 1826.

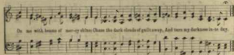
Worship

345 **MELITA.** L. M. 61. (First Verse.)

J. H. Johnson, 1861.



1. 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 guilt away, And turn my darkness into day.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. 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 guilt away,
And turn my darkness into day. | 2. When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wracked nature seeks repose,
Thy pardoning mercy richly shed,
Tread me, my Saviour, while I rest;
And, as each morning sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies. |
| 3. And when the heaven's all-glorious King
My morning worship I bring,
And, musing o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy in my Saviour's name;
Then, Jesus, cleanse me with thy blood,
And be my advocate with God. | 4. And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflicts 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. |

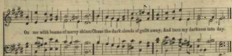
W. H. Johnson, Jr., 1865.

INNERSDALE. L. M. 61. (Second Verse.)

Rev. J. Johnson, 1866-1868.



1. 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 guilt away, And turn my darkness into day.

Morning

36 BROOKFIELD. L. M. (First Verse)

T. H. BARNARD, 1855-1856

1. O Christ, with each in - ter - ing morn Three in - age to our hearts be true;

And may we ev - er dear - ly see Our God and Ser - vant, Left in His

2 All hallowed be our walk this day;
May weakness form our early ray,
And faithful love our mantle light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

3 May grace each life thought control,
And sanctify our wayward soul;

May grief depart, and sadness cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

4 Our daily crosses, O Jesus, bless;
Make plain the way of holiness;
From sinners' falls our feet defend,
And cheer at last our journey's end.
By John Thos. Smith, 1855-1856.

KEEN. L. M. (Second Verse)

E. C. WOOD, 1857

1. O Christ, with each morning with Three in - age to our hearts be true; And may we ev - er dear - ly see Our God and Ser - vant, Left in His

(And Chorus, No. 2)

FLIMPTON. L. M. G. (Third Verse for No. 3)

E. C. WOOD, 1855-1856

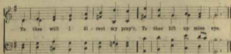
1. Whence comest thou from the eastern skies, The morning light when thou art seen, O Son of Righteousness and Life.

Be thou with beams of mercy shine, Chase the dark clouds of guilt away, And turn thy darkness to thy day.

Worship

37 GRONINGEN. C. M. (First Time.)

Reformation Hymns, 1917



1 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight,
Nor dwell at thy right hand.
2 Hail to thy house will I resort,
To taste thy mercies there;

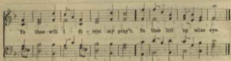
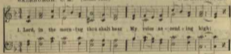
I will frequent thine holy court,
And worship in thy feat.

4 Oh, may thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness!
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Isaac Watts, 1719

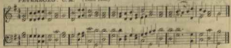
HALLELUJAH. C. M. (Second Time.)

J. N. Hart, 1775-1825



PETERSBURG. C. M. (Third Time.)

S. Edwards, 1780-1825



Morning

38 BELL'S MAJESTY, C. M. D. (First Part.)

Thomas Hastings, c. 1880-1885

1. Once more, my soul, the rising day Re-leases thy wak-ing eyes, Once more, my voice, thy
 trib-ute pay To him that rules the skies. Night unto night his name re-peats.
 The day re-news the sound, Wide as the heav'ns on which he sits To turn the seasons round.

1 Once more, my soul, the rising day
 Releases thy waking eyes;
 Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay
 To him that rules the skies.
 Night unto night his name repeats,
 The day renews the sound,
 Wide as the heavens on which he sits
 To turn the seasons round.

2 'Tis he supports my mortal frame;
 My tongue shall speak his praise;
 My sin would render his wrath to blame,
 And yet his wrath delays.
 Great God, let all my hours be thine,
 While I enjoy the light;
 Then shall my sun in wisdom decline,
 And bring a peaceful night.

Isaac Watts, 1706

ARABE, C. M. D. (Second Part.)

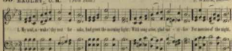
Rev. John J. H. Goss, 1880-1885

1. Once more, my soul, the rising day Re-leases thy wak-ing eyes, Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To him that rules the skies.
 Night unto night his name repeats, The day renews the sound, Wide as the heav'ns on which he sits To turn the seasons round.

Worship

39 **BAGLEY, C. M.** (First Verse)

J. WALKER, 1871-1872



1. By night, a while thy rest be - take, but grant the morning light: With rays of love, O God, be - fore the dawn of the night.

2. With courage dressed, strong-hearted, bold,
Fulfill thy work abroad,
Fearless and true, thy way pursue,
A happy child of God.

4. Oh, blessed rest! with such a Guest
Life's duty grows divine,
Dress becomes gold, and, as of old,
The water turns to wine.

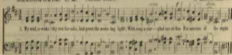
3. In liberty of holy gloe,
Accept thy mission's part;
And thou shalt find, by faith unshaken,
The Father in thy heart.

5. Eternal praise to thee we raise,
Who dost delight with men to dwell;
Great Word of God, Jehovah! Lord!
Adored Immortal!

John E. Leitch

BRANDDALE, C. M. (Second Verse)

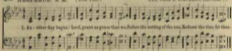
J. BRADY, 1881-1882



1. By night, a while thy rest be - take, but grant the morn - ing light: With rays of love — O God be - fore the dawn of the night.

40 **HENSELUS, S. M.** (First Verse)

AND THOMAS H. HENSELUS, 1880-1881 (2)



1. An - other day be - gin! Lord, grant us grace that we, In due the setting of the sun, Reclaim the time for thee.

2. Another day of toil!
To thee we yield our powers;
Keep thou our souls from quail and
Through all the passing hours.

4. Another day of hope!
For thou art with us still,
And thine almighty strength can cope
With all who seek our ill.

3. Another day of fear!
For watchful is our foe,
And sin is strong, and death is near,
And short our time below.

5. Another day of grace
To help us on our way!
One step toward the resting-place,
The eternal Sabbath-day.

John Henselus, 1881

ST. ETHELWOLD, S. M. (Second Verse)

W. H. MONK, 1881-1882

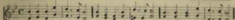


1. An - other day be - gin! Lord, grant us grace that we, In due the setting of the sun, Reclaim the time for thee.

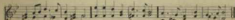
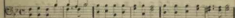
Morning

41 GRAFTON. No. 61.

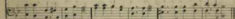
R. J. HAYES, 1871.



1. Every morning mercies new Fall as fresh as early dew; Ev'ry morning let us pray



Tri-bute with the early day; For thy mercies, Lord, are true Thy compassions doth en-dure.



2 Still the greatness of thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east to west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Shine enlight'ning to those who pray
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we wander the sin

And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life;
Fit us for our daily strife.

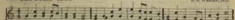
4 As the morning light re-clar-
As the sun with splendor burns,
Touch us still be true to thee,
Ever-blessed Tri-
With our hearts our hearts to raise,
In un-failing prayer and praise.

Copyright, 1871, by R. J. Hayes.

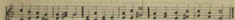
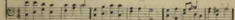
Copyright, 1871, by R. J. Hayes.

42 DAY-STAR. No. 62.

R. J. HAYES, 1871.



1 Christ, whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only Light, Son of Righteousness, a-
rise,



Tri-umph o'er the shades of night Day arising from on high be near; Day-star, in my heart ap-pear



2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If thy light be hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

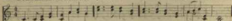
3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Drive the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiance Divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Copyright, 1871, by R. J. Hayes.

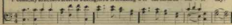
Worship

43 HOLYTRAD. S. A. T. S. A. T. (First Part.)

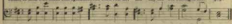
Rev. J. H. HARRIS, 1886-1887.



1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking, Now is breaking O'er the earth an-oth-er day:



Come, to him who made this splendor: See thou render All thy fee-ble strength can pay.



1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking,
Now is breaking
O'er the earth another day:
Come to Him who made this splendor;
See thou render
All thy feeble strength can pay.

2 Gladly hail the sun returning:
Ready burning
Be the increase of thy powers:
For the night is safely ended;
God hath leaved
With his care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that he may prosper ever
His endeavor,
When thine aim is good and true;

But that he may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

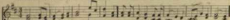
4 Think that he thy ways beholdeth;
He beholdeth
Every deed that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Only God's free gifts above rest,
Light refuse not,
But his spirit's voice obey;
Then with him shalt dwell, beholding
Light unfolding
All things in unclouded day.

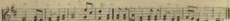
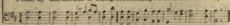
F. A. L. HARRIS, 1886-1887.
Rev. J. H. HARRIS, 1886-1887.

H. A. L. L. S. S. S. A. T. (Second Part.)

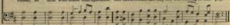
F. A. HARRIS, 1886-1887.



1 Come, my soul, thou must be waking, Now is breaking O'er the earth an-oth-er day:



Come, to him who made this splendor: See thou render All thy fee-ble strength can pay.



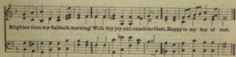
Morning

44 MADLEY. T. S. T. S. T. S.

Wm. J. Madley, 1886-1887.



1 Light of light, enlighten me! None saw the day is dawning; None of grace, the shadows flee.



Brighter than my Sabbath morning! With thy joy and sunshine blest, Happy is my day of rest.

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul dost cleanse,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Show thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that thou dost love.

3 Let me with my heart to-day,
Hide, holy, holy, clinging,
Bapt awhile from earth away,

All my soul to thee surrendering,
Have a foretaste only given
How they worship thee in heaven.

4 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to find is holy;
Come, thou glorious Majesty,
Design to fill this temple lowly!
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Naught resting in thy love.

Benjamin Schindler, (Tr.) St. Catherine's Widdowson, 1886.

45 STAINER. 11s, 10s.

Wm. J. Stainer, 1875.



1 See, when the holy dawns of light are breaking, In the light of love with thee, See, when the dawns of light are breaking,



being, O Lord, we thank thee for this day.

2 Now, when the dusky shades of night
Retreating
Before the sun's red banner swiftly flee;
Now, when the terrors of the dark are
Fleeing,
O Lord, we lift our thankful hearts to
Thee.

3 Look from the height of heaven, and
Send to cheer us—
Thy light and truth, and guide us on-
ward still.

Still let thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to thy holy hill.

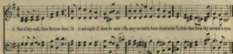
4 So, when that noon of endless light is
making,
And shades of evil from its splendour
Flee,
Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale
forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to
dwell with thee.

Amos, 1884.

Worship

46 HURLEY, L. M. (Four Parts.)

J. B. DYKES, 1856.



1. Sunday and the sabbath day, 2. In the night I sleep no more, 3. My mouth has shut when I tell the kindly word of love.

2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently close,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

3. Abide with me three scores till even,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

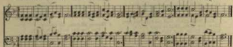
4. Watch by the sick; watch the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
In every sleeper's sleep be nigh,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

5. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till, in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John R. Dyer, 1851.

HURLEY, L. M. (Chorus Part.)

F. RITTER, 1851. ARR. BY W. B. MANN, 1881.

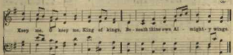


47 EVENING HYMN, L. M.

THOMAS TALKER, 1840-1850.



1. We - ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the night.



Keep us, O keep us, King of kings, In - such sleep as Al - night - y brings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill which I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I now I sleep, as 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
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

4. Be thou my Guardian while I sleep;
Thy watchful station near me keep;
My heart with love celestial fill,
And guard me from th' approach of ill.

5. Lord, let my soul forever share
The bliss of thy paternal care,
Th' heaven on earth, th' heaven above,
To see thy face, and sing thy love.

W. B. MANN, 1881.

Evening

48 VINCENT. L. M. (First Time.)

J. Vincent.

I Great God, to thee my eve - ning song With hym - nis grat - i - tude I raise

1 My days unnumbered as they pass,
And every onward rolling hour,
Are monuments of wondrous grace,
And witness to thy love and power.

2 And yet this thoughtless, wretched heart,
Too oft regardless of thy love,
Ungrateful, runs from thee depart,
And from the path of duty turns.

3 Heal my forgiveness in the blood
Of Christ my Lord; his name alone
I plead for pardon, gracious God,
And kind acceptance at thy throne.

4 With hope in him mine eyeside close;
With sleep refresh my feeble frame;
Safe in thy care may I repose,
And wake with praises to thy name.

Love, Mercy, 1795.

SCHEWENT. L. M. (Second Time.)

Ann. First Appearance, 1795-1800.

I Great God, to thee my evening song With hym - nis grat - i - tude I raise

6 let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with tri - by praise.

HAMPTON. L. M. (First Time.)

H. Hampton, 1800-1805.

I Great God, to thee my evening song With hym - nis grat - i - tude I raise

6 let thy mer - cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with tri - by praise.

Worship

49 WENTHAM, L. M. (First Time.)

2. Verse, 1871

1. A - gain, as ev'ning's shadow falls,

We gather 'round these hallow'd

1. A - gain, as ev'ning's shadow falls, We gather 'round these hallow'd

1. A - gain, as ev'ning's shadow falls, We gather 'round these hallow'd

walls! And we - per hymn and vesper pray'r,

in these hallow'd walls, And we - per hymn and vesper pray'r; Also mingling in the

hallow'd walls, And we - per hymn and vesper pray'r;

walls, And we - per hymn and vesper pray'r;

Dwell, A - men.

Praying for lost sinners.

ho - ly spirit, Also mingling in the ho - ly spirit, dwell, A - men.

dwell, A - men.

2. May struggling hearts, that seek release,
Know that the rest of God's own peace;
And strengthened hereby by sacred prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter wings than life can sing.

3. O God our Light, in these we bow;
Whom all shadows standest thou;

4. Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell,
May hymn and prayer for ever dwell.

Revised Collection, 1892-1893

WENTHAM, L. M. (Second Time.)

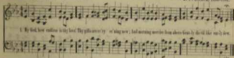
Rev. J. H. B. 1892

1. Again, as ev'ning's shadow falls, We gather 'round these hallow'd walls, And we - per hymn and vesper pray'r; Also mingling in the ho - ly spirit.

Evening

50 KENT. L. M. (First Time.)

J. F. LANE, 1790-1791.



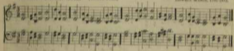
1 Thy God, how calm and lowly laid Thy glances o'er my slumbering soul; how deep and lowly laid the early dawn.

- 1 My God, how calm and lowly laid
Thy gifts are every evening new,
And inspiring music from above
Gently thrill like early dew.
- 2 Then spreadst the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours.

- Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.
- 2 I yield my power to thy command;
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.
— Isaac Watts, 1706.

ROCKINGHAM. L. M. (Second Time.)

LOWELL MASON, 1790-1791.

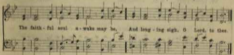


51 GERMANY. L. M.

ROCKINGHAM, 1790-1791. Arr. by W. GARDNER, 1875.



1 When shades of night a - round us close, And weary limbs in sleep re - pose,



The faith - ful soul a - wake may be, And long - ing sigh, O Lord, to thee.

- 1 When shades of night around us close
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O Lord, to thee.

- 2 Thou true Deity of nations, hear;
Thou Word of God, thou Saviour dear,
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.

- 2 O come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

- 3 All praise, eternal Son, to thee,
Whom solemn doth thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost our evermore.

— Th. Stern, C. G. G.

(LARGE PRINTING, 1875.)

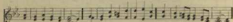
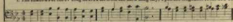
Worship

52 HOLYMA. C. M. D. (First Verse.)

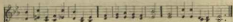
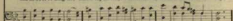
J. M. HAYES, 1785-1868.



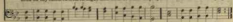
1. The shadows of the evening hours fall from the dark'ning sky, Upon the fragrances of the dew're



The dews of evening fall: Before thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day!



Look on thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray; And hear us while we pray.



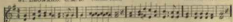
2 The sorrows of thy servants, Lord,
O do not thou despise;
But let the incense of our prayers
Before thy mercy rise:
The brightness of the coming light
Upon the darkness rolls;
And hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and perils, thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a refuge from our fall,
Calm and sublime our woes;
Through the long day we suffer, Lord,
O give us new repose.

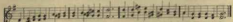
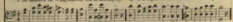
Adapted by A. Francis, 1875-1885.

ST. LEONARD. C. M. D. (Second Verse.)

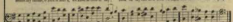
HENRY HILL, 1820-.



1. The shadows of the evening hours fall from the dark'ning sky. Upon the fragrances of the dew're The dews of evening fall.



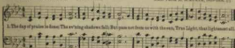
Before thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day! Look on thy children from on high, And hear us while we pray.



Evening

53 **RESPONDUS, S. M.** (First Verse.)

First Verse S. NEWLAND, 1888, 1871.

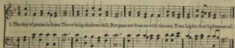


1. The day of praise is done, The evening shadows fall, But pass not from us with the dawn, True light, that lightens all.
2. Around the throne on high, Where night can never be, The white-robed harpers of the sky Bring rapturous hymns to thee.
3. The faintest anthems here, Thy noon of praise we live; But oh, the strains, how full and clear, Of that eternal choir!
4. Yet, Lord, to thy dear will If thou attend the heart,

- We in thine angels' music still May hear our lower part.
5. The things each soul is vain, Each wayward thought bechains, And make not life a daily pain Of glory to thy name.
6. A little while, and then Shall come the glorious end; And songs of angels and of men In perfect praise shall blend.

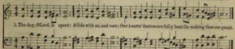
JOHN EDWARDS, 1888, 1871.
H. J. GARDINER, 1888.

NEWLAND S. M. (Second Verse.)



54 **IRENEUS, S. M.** (First Verse.)

First Verse L. EDWARDS, 1888.

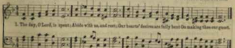


1. The day of praise is done, The evening shadows fall, But pass not from us with the dawn, True light, that lightens all.
2. We have not reached that land, That happy land, as yet, Where holy angels round thee stand, Whose song can never rest.
3. Thy sun is sinking now, Thy day is almost o'er,

- O Sun of Righteousness, do thou Shine on us evermore.
4. From men below the skies, And all the heavenly host, To thee the Father praise arise, The Son, and Holy Ghost.

J. W. WALKER, 1888.
H. J. GARDINER, 1888.

IRENEUS, S. M. (Second Verse.)



1. The day of praise is done, The evening shadows fall, But pass not from us with the dawn, True light, that lightens all.

(After EDWARDS, 1888, 1871.)

Worship

55 SWAINTHORPE, S. M.

J. Swain, 1852-5



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

3 With thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear thy voice, when thou'st is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

4 With thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;

The setting or the rising sun
With thee my heart would find.

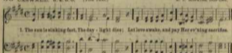
5 With thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of thy wings,
Mine spirits I would close.

6 With thee, in thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with thee.

J. N. Swain, 1857.

56 CARWALL, S. S. S. S. (First Verse)

E. J. Sawyers, 1853-1861.



2 As Christ upon the cross
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands
His parting soul resigned—

3 So now herald my soul
Would wholly give

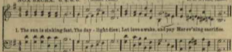
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live.

4 Thine would I live, yet not
Not I, but he
In all his power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

Edmund Carwall, D.

E. J. Sawyers, 1853-1861.

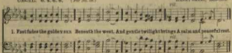
NOX SACRA, S. S. S. S. (Second Verse)



1. The sun is sinking fast, The day - light dies; Let love awake, and pay His ever'ling sacrifice.

CORDEL, S. S. S. S. (First Verse)

Henry Oswald, 1853-1875.



1. Fast fades the golden sun - Beneath the west, And gentle twilight brings A calm and peaceful rest.

EVENING

57 KIRBY REDON. G. C. G. C. G. C. G. C. (First Verse.)

ROBERTA BROWN, voc.



1. Father of love and power, Guard thou our ev'ning hour, Shield with thy night,
For all thy mercies this day, Our grateful thanks we pay, And to our Father pray, Hail us to-night!

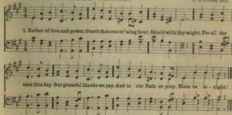
2 Jesus, Immanuel!
Come in thy love to dwell
In hearts contrite,
For all our sins we grieve,
But we thy grace receive,
And in thy word believe;
Hail us to-night!

3 Spirit of holiness,
Gentle, transforming grace,
Inswelling light!
Soothe thou each weary breast,
Now let thy peace possess
Calve us to perfect rest,
Hail us to-night!

George Brown, 1867-1868.

ALSWICK. G. C. G. C. G. C. G. C. (Second Verse.)

J. B. Brown, 1875.



1. Father of love and power, Guard thou our ev'ning hour, Shield with thy night, For all thy
mercies this day, Our grateful thanks we pay, And to our Father pray, Hail us to-night!

(John Brown, 1868-1869.)

58 CHORAL. (Opposite.)

1 Fast fades the golden sun
Beneath the west,
And gentle twilight brings
A calm and peaceful rest.

2 Hail thee, O gracious Lord,
And grant my prayer;
Receive my humble thanks
For all thy tender care.

3 Defend and keep thy child
Through night's dark shade;
And let no thought of harm
My trusting heart invade.

4 And when life's closing day
For me shall come,
Oh, may my soul awake
In thy eternal home.

F. J. van Alstyne, 1866.

Worship

54) MEMORIAL. No. 54. (First Part.)

REV. JOSEPH BARRETT, 1878.

1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening steal across the sky,
evening steal across the sky

1. Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.
2. Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose,
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.
3. Guard to little children
Visions bright of thee,

Guard the sailors' tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4. Through the long night watches
May those angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.
5. When the morning wakes,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

Fuller's Morning-Song, 1878.

CASTLE EDEN. No. 55. (Second Part.)

R. W. DODGE, 1788-1885.

1. Now the day is over, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening steal across the sky.

SEYMOUR. No. 56. (Second Part for No. 55.)

AND, FROM C. M. F. B. AND WATSON, 1885.

1. Let us see the light of day, Let us see the light of day, Let us see the light of day, Let us see the light of day.

Evening

60 HOLLEY, 7s.

G. KINGS, 1865.

1 Soft - ly takes the twi - light ray Of the ho - ly Sab - bath day.

Gen - tly as life's set - ting sun, When the Chris - tian's course is run.

1 Softly fades the twilight ray
Of the holy Sabbath day;
Gently as life's setting sun,
When the Christian's course is run.

2 Peace is on the world abroad;
'Tis the holy peace of God,—
Sweetest of the peace within
When the spirit rests from sin.

3 Night her solemn mantle spreads
O'er the earth as daylight fades;
All things hush of calm repose,
All the holy Sabbath's close.

4 Saviour! may our Sabbath be
Days of joy and peace to thee,
Till in heaven our souls repose,
Where the Sabbath ne'er shall close.

G. F. SMITH, 1865.

61 DYCKE, 7s. (First Time)

THE PSALTER HARMONY, 1865.

1 Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my night a - way.

Fare from ours, from us - ter foes, Lord, I would con - verse with thee.

1 Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my night away:
Fare from ours, from us - ter foes,
Lord, I would converse with thee.

2 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away:
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

3 Then, whom all-pervading eyes
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open flesh, and sweeten sin.

4 Then, who alone, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jew, look with pitying eye.

G. W. THOMAS, 1865.

[ALSO IN THE PSALTER HARMONY.]

Worship

62

ANATOLIUS, (Hymns) 1, 6, 7, 8, 9, 5. (New Tune)

THE JEWELLER, BOSTON, 1888.

1. The day is past and e - ven: All thanks, O Lord, be thou; I pray—

I pray thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be. O Je -

O Je - sus, keep me
- sin, keep me in thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night.
O Je - sus keep me

- 2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.
- 3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril

- The hours of fear may be,
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.
- 4 Be thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Come from early Greek Service Hn. To J. M. Swain, 1888, 1890.
(Altered Tune.) J. M. Swain, 1890-1891.

ELOOMSBURY, 1, 6, 7, 8, 9, 5.

1. The day is past and e - ven: All thanks, O Lord, be thou; We pray thee now that sin - less

The hours of dark may be: O Je - sus, keep me in thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night.

(ALSO SERVICE HNS. 1888-1891.)

Evening

63 CHAUTAUQUA. P. M.

W. T. SWEENEY, 1886-1887.

1. Day is dying in the west; Heaven is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night sets her evening lamps alight.

Refrain.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Holy, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts!

Heaven and earth are full of thee! Heaven and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high.

1. Day is dying in the west;
Heaven is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets her evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

Refrain.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thee,

Heaven and earth are praising thee,
O Lord most high.

2. Lord of life, beneath the doors
Of the universe, thy throne,
Gather us who seek thy face
To the fold of thy embrace,
For thou art night.—*Ref.*

Wm. A. Lamborn, 1882—

MIDDLEBURY. T. O. T. O. S. S. S. (Third Part for No. 62.)

A. H. SWEENEY, 1882—

1. The day is past and o'er, All thanks, O Lord, be thine; We pray thee now that sinners

The hours of dark may be; O Jesus, keep us to thy right, And save us thro' the coming night.

Worship

64 VESPERS LITE. T.T.B.B. (First Part.)

J. H. Brown, 1934-1935

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, show our way With thy love's per - pet - ual ray.

Grant us as we come to die, Light at ev' - ning time.

2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears,
When earth's brightness disappears;
Grant us, in our later years,
Light at evening time.

3 Holy Spirit, be thou nigh,
When in mortal pains we lie;

Grant us, as we come to die,
Light at evening time.

4 Holy, blessed Trinity!
Darkness is not dark with thee;
Thou thou keepest always us
Light at evening time.

H. H. Southworth, 1935-

WALSLEY. T.T.B.B. (Second Part.)

C. C. Southworth, 1935-

1. Holy Father, show our way With thy love's perpetual ray Grant us as we come to die, Light at evening time.

Grant us, as we come to die, Light at evening time.

WHISKEY. T.T.B.B. (For Sixths.)

H. J. Brown, 1934-1935

1. Lord of my life, whose tender care hath led me on till now, Here lowly at the hour of prayer.

Be thou thy throne I bow; I bless thy gracious hand, and pray Forgiveness for a small - er day.

Evening

65 SALVATOR. No. 74. D. (First Part.)

Wm. J. South, 1899-1900

1. Sav-ior, break us a' - way lead- ing for re-pose our spir-its soul. We and want to come out-er-ing. Then must save, and then must lead.

2. In the night be dark and lonely, before must bid thee fare. The art be the ever was. Thy heart show thy people be.

3. Though destruction with around us, Though the arrow past us by, Angel guards from thee surround us; We are safe if thou art nigh. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch become our tomb, May the morn in heaven awake us, And in bright and deathless bloom.

4. Father, to thy holy keeping, Humbly we ourselves resign; Servant, who hast slept our sleeping, Make our dreamers pure as thou; Blessed Spirit, breathing was on, Chase the darkness of our night, Till the perfect day before us Breaks in everlasting light.

J. Edmonson, 1899. W. J. by E. H. McManis, 1900.

EVENING PRAYER. No. 74. (Second Part.)

G. C. Freeman, 1899.

1. Sav-ior, break us a' - way lead- ing. We re- pose our spir-its soul;

We and want to come out-er-ing; Then must save, and then must lead.

Copyright by George F. Johnson

From Volume IV, No. 101.

66 WARREN. (Opposite.)

1 Oh, may I daily, hourly, strive
In heavenly grace to grow;
To thee and to thy glory live,
Dead else to all below;
Tread in the path my Saviour trod,
Though thorny, yet the path to God!

2 With prayer my humble praise I bring,
For mercies day by day;
Lord, teach my heart thy love to sing,
Lord, teach me how to pray!
All that I have, I am, to thee
I offer through eternity.

Chicago, Chicago, 1899.

Worship

67 PROYLE, No. 74.

E. BURNETT, 1884.

1. The day de-parts; our souls and hearts long for that bet-ter mor-row.

When Christ shall set his peo-ple free From ev-ry care and sor-row.

2 The sunshine bright is lost in night;
O Lord, thyself unveiling,
Shine on our souls with beams of love,
All darkness there dispelling.

4 May we be there, that joy to share,
Glad hallelujahs singing;
With all the ransomed evermore
Our joyful praises bringing.

3 The land above, of peace and love,
No earthly beams need brighten,
For all its beauty Christ himself
Doth with his glory lighten.

3 Lord Jesus, thou our refuge now,
Provide thy servants now;
Uphold and guide, that we may stand
Before thy throne forever.
J. A. Freylinghausen, 1698-1708. Tr. E. L. L.

68 VENTNOR, G. T. G. T. T. T.

See JOURNAL HARMONY, 1888-1889.

1. Thou'rt the lay thy love has spread us; How we lay us down to rest, Thou'rt the silent watch-guard set.

Let us have peace - let Jesus' throne be fixed here, 'Tis he to rest in this.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Up and ours preserve from dangers;
In thine arms may we repose,
And when life's short day is past
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

3 Triune God, let all adore thee,
Saints on earth, and saints in heaven;
Every creature bow before thee,
Who hast all things being given;
Who dost seek and save the lost;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

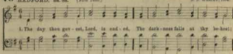
Thomas Kelly, 1780-1820.

Worship

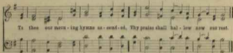
70

RADFORD, Ho. Ho. (First Part.)

J. S. Wrenley, 1884.



1. The day then pas - sed, Lord, is end - ed, The dark-ness falls at thy be -hest;

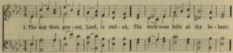


To thee our mor - ning hymns are send - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.

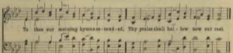
- 1 We thank thee that thy Church unceasing,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Thro' all the world her watch is keeping,
And tents not torn by day or night.
- 2 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
- The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away,
So be it, Lord; thy throngs shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.
- John Almon, 1876.

ST. CLEMENT, Ho. Ho. (Second Part.)

C. F. Schumann, 1874.



1. The day then pas - sed, Lord, is end - ed, The dark-ness falls at thy be -hest;



To thee our morning hymns are send - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.

71

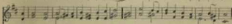
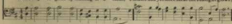
SUNSET. (Soprano.)

- 1 The radiant moon hath passed away,
And spent too soon her golden store;
The shadows of departing day
Cling on once more.
- 2 One life is but a fading dawn;
No glorious moon have quickly past!
Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone,
Safe home at last.
- 3 Where light and life and joy and peace
In undivided empire reign,
And throbbing angels never cease
Their deathless strain—
- 4 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall;
Where thou, eternal Light of all,
Art Lord of all!

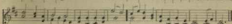
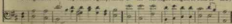
Geoffrey Vining, 1884.



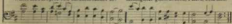
1. The day is gently sinking to a close, Fairer and yet more bright the twilight glows;



O brightness of thy Father's glory, then, Be - lie - and light of light, be with us now;



Where there art present, darkness cannot be: Midnight's glimmer then, O Lord, with thee.



2. Those, who in darkness walking dimly appear
Upon the waves, and thy discipline cheer,
Come, Lord, in luminous days, when storms are small,
And earthly hopes and fears no more fall,
When all is dark, may we behold thee nigh,
And hear thy voice, "Fear not; for I am I."
3. Our changeful lives are adding to an end,
Ourselves to darkness and to death we bend;
O Conqueror of the grave! be thou our Guide,
Be thou our light in death's dark evening tide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

Christopher Wadsworth, 1861.

SUNSET. S. S. S. S. (For No. 71, opposite.)

THE LITTLE BARNET, 1861.



1. The re - flectors both pass'd a - way, And spent too soon her gold-en day;



The shad - ows of de - part - ing day creep on some more.



Worship

73 HYMN-TIME. (Hymn's.) (First Part.)

W. B. HENRY, 1861.

1. A-stand with me! that tells the a-stand with me; The darkness deepens—Lord, with me—stand!
When eith-er help-ers fail, and comfort flee, Help of the helpless, O a-stand with me.

- 2 Swift to its close ebb'd out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.
- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

R. F. LYON, 1841.

HAMMERSTEDT. (Hymn.) (Second Part.)

J. B. HENRY, 1861.

1. A-stand with me! that tells the a-stand with me; The darkness deepens—Lord, with me—stand!
When eith-er help-ers fail, and comfort flee, Help of the helpless, O a-stand with me.

(LARGE HYMN-TIME AND TROUBLE, HYMN-TIME.)

Evening

HYMN. 10th. (Psalm's.) (Third Verse for No. 10.)

G. A. Park.

1. A - side with us! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deepens - Lord, with us - side!

When our help - ers fail, and comfort is far, Help of the helpless, O a - side with us.

HYMN. 11th. 11. 11. 11. 11. (Fourth Verse for No. 11.)

A. H. D. Thomas, 1851-1855.

74 HYMN. 11. 11. 11. 11. 11.

See JOURNAL SUNDAY, 1855-1856.

1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing, The light and darkness are of his dis -

- pos - ing. And 'neath his shadow here to rest we yield us; For he will shield us.

2 Let evil thoughts and specks flee be - fore
us,
Thou morning cometh, watch, O Father,
O'er us;
In soul and body thou from harm defend
us,
Thine angels send us.

2 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid
us,
Save thou, O Father, who thine own hand
made us;
But thy dear presence will not leave
thou lonely
Who seek thee only.

Reverend Brothers, 1855, 11. C. Wickworth, 1855.

Worship

75 WHITBY, L. M. (First Part.)

ONE LEVEE MELODY. ARR. BY E. HENNING, 1915.

1. This day, at thy ex - al - ing word, First o'er the earth the light was pour'd:

2. Lord, this day up - on us shine, And fill our souls with light divine.

3. This day the Lord, for sinners slain,
In night victorious rose again:
O Jesus, may we never be
From death of sin to life in thee.
4. This day the Holy Spirit came
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to love, and grace to pray.

5. O day of light, and life, and grace,
From earthly joys sweet resting-place:
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of Love,
Give us again to God above.
6. All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to thee,
Whom, with the Spirit, we adore
For ever and for evermore.

H. W. Shaw, 1915, 1917.

DOANE, L. M. (Second Part.)

J. B. CARMAN, 1915.

1. This day, at thy ex - al - ing word, First o'er the earth the light was pour'd:

2. Lord, this day up - on us shine, And fill our souls with light di - vine.

(LARGE HARMONY, No. 107.)

76 CARMAN, (Opposite.)

1. Sweet is the work, O Lord,
Thy glorious name to sing,
To praise and pray, to hear thy word,
And grateful offerings bring.
2. Sweet, at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell,
And, when approach the shadows of night,
Still on the theme to dwell.

3. Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join, in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve thee best,
And in thy name rejoice.
4. To songs of praise and joy
In every Sabbath given,
That each may be our blent employ
Eternally in heaven.

(LARGE HARMONY, No. 108.)

Author's, 1915.

Lord's Day

77 IFFLEY, C. M. (First Verse)

G. H. CLARKE, 1880-1881

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the heave his own;
Let heav'n's re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise our- round 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 Hymene to th' exalted King,
To Jesus's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord, descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.

- 4 Hail to the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, to shed his Father's name,
To save our sinful race.
5 Hymene in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest hymene in which he reigns
Shall give him nobler praise.

— Isaac Watts, 1706

BROWN, C. M. (Second Verse)

W. H. WALKER, 1881-1882

1. This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the heave his own; Let heav'n's re-joice, let earth be glad, And praise our- round the throne.

CAREW, S. M. (For No. 78, opposite)

T. J. BROWN, 1781-1782

1. Hail to the work, O Lord, Thy glorious name is sung,
To praise and pray, to hear thy word, And grate-ful off-er-ings bring.

Worship

78 DAYSPRING, R. M. (First Verse.)

G. BRYAN, 1750-1840

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

2 Day-spring, rise up - in our sight, And chase its gloom a-way.

- 3 This is the day of rest;
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.
- 4 This is the day of peace;
With peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

- 5 This is the day of prayer;
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there,
Come down to meet us here.
- 6 This is the First of days;
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O tranquillizer of death.

John Howard, 1847.

DOMINICA. (Second Verse.)

R. S. GARDNER, 1850-.

1 This is the day of light; Let there be light to-day. 2 Day-spring, rise up in sight, let there be light to-day.

79 CHINELHURST, R. M. (First Verse.)

Rev. Joseph Chinnelhurst, 1857.

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest, That we the Lord a - dore; Welcome to this re - viving hour, let there be light to-day.

- 1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving hour,
And those rejoicing eyes!
- 2 The King himself comes near,
And leads his saints to-day;
Here we may all see him here,
And love and praise and pray.

- 3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasant sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay
In such a place as this,
And sit, and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

Isaac Watts, 1707.

(Adapted by the author, 1857.)

Lord's Day

80 BREACHCROFT. No. 10.

T. GARDNER, 1881-1882.

Voices or Chorus.

1. In - dex, we love to meet On this thy holy day. We worship round thy seat On this thy holy day.

Thou guide, heavenly Friend, To show our pray'rs ascend: O'er all our weekly band On this thy holy day.

2 We dare not trifle now,
On this thy holy day;
In silent awe we bow,
On this thy holy day.
Check every wandering thought,
And let us all be taught
To serve thee as we ought
On this thy holy day.

3 We listen to thy word,
On this thy holy day;
Thou all we shall have heard
On this thy holy day.
Go with us when we part,
And to each waiting heart
Thy saving grace impart,
On this thy holy day.

Rev. E. B. Fessenden, 1883.

STATE STREET, N. W. (Choired Tune for No. 74.)

J. C. WOODMAN, 1883-1884.

1 Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And thank re - joic - ing eyes.

Worship

81 HYMN. G.C.B.C.B.C. (First Verse.)

Rev. J. Green, 1895-1896.

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, This day of in - creased rest!

I hail thy kind re - turn, Lord, make these mo - ments blest.

From low de-lighted and sweet-ing joys, I now to reach in - creased joys.

2 Now may the King descend,
And fill his throne of grace;
Thy scepter, Lord, extend,
While saints address thy face;
Let sinners feel thy quickening word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Enrich a sinner's love,
And bless these sacred hours:
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbath be enjoyed in vain,
Thine thy sweet, son.

CHORUS. G.C.B.C.B.C. (Second Verse.)

"Thine, Father."

1. Wel - come, deligh - ful morn, This day of in - creased rest!

I hail thy kind re - turn, Lord, make these moments blest.


From low de - lights and sweet - ing joys, I now to reach in - creased joys.

(After last line, repeat.)


Lord's Day

INNOCENTS. Tri. (First Time.)

Tune, 1890, 1891, 1892.



1. On this day, the First of days, God the Father's name we praise;



Who are - a - God's Power and Spring, Did the world from dark - ness bring.

2 On this day the Eternal Son
Over death his triumph won;
On this day the Spirit came
With his gifts of living flame.

3 Ah, that fervent love to-day
May in every heart have way,
Teaching us to praise aight
God, the source of life and light!

4 Father, who didst fashion me
Image of thyself to be,
Fill me with thy love divine,
Let my every thought be thine.

5 Those who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, sweet Spirit, in my heart;
Best of gifts, thyself, bestow;
Make me learn thy love to know.

Tri. for S. W. Baker, 1892.


J. Hinckley, 1893-1895.

REANDED. Tri. (Second Time.)

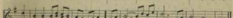


1. On this day the First of days, God the Father's name we praise; Who are - a - God's Power and Spring, Did the world from darkness bring.

LINDSEY. G. C. C. F. R. S. (Third Time for the S.)

Lyn. by L. Lindsey, 1892.
From F. Hinckley, 1893-1895.


1. Welcome, Delightful morn, Thy day of us, and rest!
I hail thy kind return, Lord, make these moments blest; From low delights and fleeting joys,



I seek to reach im - mor - tal joys. I seek to reach im - mor - tal joys.

Worship

83 ST. ATHANASIUS. Tn. 81. (First Part.)

E. J. HERRICK, 1893-1895.



1. Sub - ly thro' at - tch - er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day;
Day of all the week the best, En - thusi - ast - ical rest.

2 While we seek supplies of grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciling face.

Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

3 Here we come thy name to praise;
Let us feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,

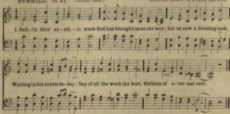
While we in thy house appear;
Have afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort sad;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints;
That let all our petitions prove,
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton, 1766.

BUNHILL. Tn. 81. (Second Part.)

Adapted from J. B. DYKES, 1865-1870.



1. Sub - ly thro' at - tch - er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek,
Wait - ing in his courts to - day; Day of all the week the best, Enthusi - ast - ical rest.

(ALSO AVAILABLE, SEPARATE.)

84 PIERREPONT. 7s, 6s, D.

Lord's Day

Rev. Andrew B. Hays, 1855-1856.

1. The dawn of God's dear Sabbath breaks o'er the earth again. As some sweet summer
 morn - ing all - ter a sight of pain. It comes as cool - ing show - ers To
 some ex - haust - ed land. As shade of sheltered palm - trees 'Mid weary wastes of sand.

2 And we would bring our burden
 Of sinful thought and deed,
 In thy pure presence kneeling,
 From bondage to be freed;
 Our heart's most bitter sorrow
 For all thy work undone—
 So many talents wasted!
 So few bright laurels won!

3 And with that sorrow mingling,
 A steadfast faith, and love,
 And love so deep and fervent,
 That tries to make it pure;—
 In his dear presence finding
 The pardon that we need;
 And then the power so lasting—
 Celestial peace instead!

(ALAN CROFTON, No. 186.)

John Thayer, 1866.

SABBATH. 7s, 6s. (Third Verse for No. 82.)

LUTHER HAYES, 1856.

1. 'Hail thy Giver' another week God has brought us on our way; | Waiting in his merciful day;
 Let us now a blessing seek, (Chorus.)

(Day of all the week the best, Ecstasy of eter - nal rest.) | Ecstasy of eter - nal rest.
 Day of all the week the best, (Chorus.)

Worship

85 ROTTERDAM. Tri. No. 12.

Rotterdam: Tri. No. 12.

1. The day of res-ur-rec-tion! Earth, tell it out a-broad; The pas-s-a-ge of glad-ness, The

pas-s-ages of God. From death to life eternal, From earth up to the sky, Our Christ has brought us

our With hymns of vic-tory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light:
And, listening to his words,
May hear, no vain and plain,
His own "All hail," and, bearing,
May raise the victor strain.

1 The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The passover of gladness,
The passover of God,
From death to life eternal,
From earth up to the sky,
Our Christ has brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Thomson, his Christ, Tri. No. 12, No. 12.

WENDEBARR. Tri. No. 12. (First Time for Tri. No. 12)

Wendebarr: Tri. No. 12.

1. 1. day of joy and gladness, 2. day of joy and light, 3. day of the highest joy,
2. time of eternal union, Earth, tell it out a-broad, 4. day of the highest joy.

Lead-ing in - to the throne, Sing - ing, in - ly, in - ly, in - ly! To the great Three in One.

Lord's Day

846 DAY OF REST. To, So, D. (First Verse)

J. W. BALDWIN, 1888.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O halm of care and sad - ness,

Most beautiful, most bright; On thee, the high and lowly, bending before the throne, Sing Holy, Holy.

In Harmony.
Ho - ly, To the Great Three in One.

1 O day of rest and gladness,
O day of joy and light,
O halm of care and sadness,
Most beautiful, most bright;
On thee, the high and lowly,
Bending before the throne,
Sing Holy, Holy, Holy,
To the Great Three in One.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The spirit sent from heaven;
And thou on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

3 To-day, on weary nations,
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gazed light is glowing
With joy and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

Ch. Vaughan Williams, 1888.

MAGDALENA. To, So, D. (Second Verse)

Rev. J. G. WATSON, 1888-1889.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O halm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright;

On thee, the high and lowly, bending before the throne, Sing Holy, Holy, Holy, To the Great Three in One.

(ALAN WATKINSON, 1888-1889.)

God the Father

87 BROMPTON, L. M. (First Part.)

J. W. ELSON, 1881.

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'n's re-join:

From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord Om-ni-pot-ent is King!"

1 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Hood his will, obstruct his care,
Or murmur at his wise decrees,
Or doubt his royal promises?

4 Oh, when his wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, his love forsake,
Then may his children come to sing,
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!"

2 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all his ways:
Let every creature speak his praise.

3 One Lord, one empire, all adore;
His reign, and life and death are ours;
Through earth and heav'n a song shall
"The Lord Omnipotent is King!" bring.

British Anthem, 1861.

DORN STREET, L. M. (Second Part.)

J. HAYES, 1880.

1 The Lord is King! lift up thy voice, O earth, and all ye heav'n's re-join:

From world to world the joy shall ring, "The Lord Om-ni-pot-ent is King!"

MISSIONARY CHANT. (Second Part for the 1st.)

CHARLES F. WEAVER, 1881.

Majesty and Prerogatives

88 GREGORY, L. M.

M. W. GREGORY, 1881-1882

1 God of all be-ing: throne's - ter, Thy glo-ry flames from sun and star;

On - board and of ev'-ry sphere, For to such let - ing heart low near!

2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Chases the long watches of the night.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Thou hast light in truth, whose warmth is love,
Before thy ever-burning throne
We ask no light of our own.

3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;
Our noonday is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow such thy mercy's sign;
All were the chords of sin, are thine!

5 Grand as thy truth to make us free,
And winning hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
Thou holy light, our heavenly flame!

G. W. GREGORY, 1881.

89 VERN, L. M. (First Time.)

ANOTHER FROM H. B. VERN, 1881.

1 God of the world! thy glo-ries shine, Thine earth and heav'n with rays di-vine;

Thy smile gives beauty to the flower, Thine an-gel to the tem-pest power.

1 God of the world! thy glories shine,
Thine earth and heaven with rays divine;
Thy smile gives beauty to the flower,
Thine angel to the tempest power.

2 God of eternal life! thy love
Doth every stain of sin remove;
Thou crown, the crown—its hallowed light
Shall drive from earth her darkness night.

3 God of our lives! the throbbing heart
Doth as thy beck its action start;
Thou art our, obedient to thy will,
Or craves at thy fatal child.

4 God of all goodness! to the skies
Our hearts in grateful anthems rise,
And to thy mercy shall be given
The rest of life, the whole of heaven.

G. W. GREGORY, 1881.

[SING HARMONIOUSLY CHANT, GREGORY.]

God the Father

(10) LITTINGTON TOWER. L. M. (First Verse.)

See James Sawyer, 1816-1861.

1 One Lord there is, all lords a-bove; His name is Truth, his name is Love.

His name is Bea-ty, it is Light, His will is Er - er - last-ing Right.

2 Not able to Wrong, what is his name?
This Lord is a consuming flame
To every wrong beneath the sun;
He is our Lord, the Holy One.

4 If I be ruled in other wise,
My lot is cast with all that dies: (Refrain)
With things that harm, and things that
And roam by night, and miss the gate—

3 Lord of the Everlasting Name,
Truth, Beauty, Light, Consuming Flame!
Shall I not fill my heart to thee,
And ask thee, Lord, to rule in me?

5 The happy gale, which leads to where
Love is like sunshine in the air,
And Love and Law are both the same,
Named with an Everlasting Name.

W. B. Smith.

MARYTON. L. M. (Second Verse.)

See James Sawyer, 1816-1861.

1 One Lord there is, all lords a-bove; His name is Truth, his name is Love.

His name is Bea-ty, it is Light, His will is Er - er - last-ing Right.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M. (Second Verse for No. 10.)

See James Sawyer, 1816-1861.

Majesty and Prerogatives

91 HEBELAU, L. M.

L. CLAYTON'S PROCESSIONAL BOOK 2, 1925

1. Lord, thou hast search'd and seen us through Thine eye commands, with piercing view.

My ris - ing and my rest - ing hours, My heart and flesh with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own
Are to my flesh distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
For from my opening lips they break.

A wakes, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.
4 Oh, may those thoughts possess my breast,
Whenever I arise, whenever I rest;
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

3 Within thy circling power I stand;
On every side I feel thy hand;

(ALICE CLAYTON BROWN, No. 197.)

Small Verse, 11th

92 REDEMPTION, L. M.

(First Verse.)

M. L. C. L. M. PROCESSIONAL, 1916-1925

1. Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb To search the star - ry vaults pro - found;

In vain would wing her flight ath - row, To find ex - a - ctly's ex - actest bound.

1 Lord, my weak thought in vain would climb
To search the starry vaults profound;
In vain would wing her flight ath - row,
To find creation's outermost bound.

2 But weaker yet that thought must prove
To search thy great eternal plan,
Thy sovereign compass, born of love
Long ago ere the world began.

3 When my dim reason would demand
Why that, or this, thou dost ordain,

By water vast deep I seem to stand,
Whose secrets I must ask to vain.

4 When doubts disturb my troubled breast,
And all is dark as night to me,
Here, as on solid rock, I rest;
That so it seemeth good to thee.

5 Be this my joy, that evermore
Thou raisest all things at thy will:
Thy sovereign wisdom I adore,
And calmly, sweetly, trust thee still.

Ray Palmer, 1894-1905.

(ALICE FREDERICK PRITCHARD, 1899-1905.)

God the Father

192 RICKLEY, L. M., 81. (First Time.)

W. H. Mason, 1795-1882.

1. Then art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see; In glow by day, in radiance by night.

Are not reflections caught from thee? Where'er we turn, thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are thine.

2 When day, with farewell beams delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,—
Those hues, that mark the eve's decline,
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

3 When night, with wings of starry gloom,
Overshadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark, beamy-eyed whose
phases

In sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
No grand, no countless, Lord, are thine.

4 When peaceful spring around us
breathes,

The Spirit warms her fragrant sigh,
And every flower that summer's breath
Is born beneath thy kindling eye—

Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

T. Mason, 1795-1882.

PERIEL, L. M., 81. (Second Time.)

J. Hayes, 1850—

1. Then art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see; In glow by day, in radiance by night.

Are not reflections caught from thee? Where'er we turn, thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are thine.

DUNBAR, C. M. (For Ch. 81.)

Revised Version, 1928.

1. Lord, God, how is it—oh art thou? That morning comes and yet we see the stars of evening here, and yet their power is there.

Majesty and Prerogatives

94 PERMANENT. L. M. D.

APR. FROM HILSON, 1880-1881

1 The spacious firm-a-mension high, With all the bin-a-men-tal sky and
sprangled hour-as-a-shin-ing frame, Their great O-m-ni-

sig-i-nal pre-lates. Th' unswerving sun, from day to day, Does his O-m-ni-

pot's dis-play, And pub-lish-as in ev-ry land The work of an Al-mighty hand.

1 Seen as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

2 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball,
What though no real voice can sound
Amid their radiant orbs to found;
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
Forever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

J. ADDISON, 1719.

95 DUNDEE. (Opposite.)

1 Great God, how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures low,
And pay their praise to thee.
2 Thy thrones eternal ages stand,
Ere man or stars were made,
Thou art the ever-living God,
While all the nations dead.
3 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present in thy view;

To thee there's nothing old appears;
Great God, there's nothing new.

1 Our lives thou' various scenes are drawn,
And veiled with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.
2 Great God, how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures low,
And pay their praise to thee.

Isaac Watts, 1707.

God the Father

196 WESTMINSTER, C. M.

J. TAYLOR, 1696.

1. My God, how won - der - ful thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
How bound - e - ful thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!

2 How dread are thine eternal years,
O Everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored.

3 Oh, how I fear thee, living God,
With deepest, trembling fears;
And worship thee with trembling lips,
And reverential tears.

4 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as thou art;

For thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

5 No earthly father loves like thou,
No mother half so mild,
Beats and forewears, as thou hast done
With me, thy sinful child.

6 Father of Jesus, love's reward!
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on thee.

F. W. Faber, 1846.

197 HOLY TRINITY, C. M.

Rev. Joseph Barnett, 1820-1880.

1 Ho - ly and re - ver - end is the name Of our e - ter - nal King!
Thou ho - ly Lord! the an - gels cry: Thou ho - ly! let us sing.

2 The deepest reverence of the mind,
Pierc'd by my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart,
To his sublime abode.

3 With sacred awe pronounce his name
Whom words and thoughts can reach;

A broken heart! shall please him more
Than noblest forms of speech.

4 Thou holy God! preserve our souls
From all pollution free:
The pure in heart are thy delight,
And they thy face shall see.

J. Newman, 1796.

Majesty and Prerogatives

98 COLCHESTER. C. M.

H. F. WALKER, 1860-1861.

1. The Lord, our God, is full of might, The winds obey his will;

He speaks, and in his heavenly heights, The roll - ing sea stands still.

2 Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land
With threatening aspect roar;
The Lord upbids his awful hand,
And chains you to the shore.

4 His voice subduing is heard afar,
In distant peaks it dies;
He shakes the whitefaced to his car,
And sweeps the howling skies.

3 Hush, winds of night, your force combine;
Without his high behest,
Ye shall not, in the mountain pine,
Disturb the sparrow's nest.

5 Ye nations, bend—in reverence bend;
Ye monarchs, wait his nod,
And bid the choral song ascend
To celebrate your God.
Henry Kirke White, 1786-1806.

99 HOLY CROSS. C. M.

AND FROM MEMORIALS, 1860-1861.

1. The hope of heaven's eter - nal days Ab - sorbs not all the heart

That gives thee glo - ry, love, and praise, For be - ing what thou art.

2 For thou art God, the One, the True,
O'er all things high and bright,
And round us, when we spend thy name,
Thou spreads a heaven of light.

4 O thou, above all blessing blest,
O'er thanks exalted far,
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are;

3 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On confidence divine;
To know that naught in man can tell
How fair thy bosom shine.

5 For when we feel the praise of thee
A task beyond our powers,
We say—A perfect God is he,
And he is fully ours.

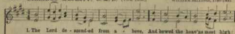
W. Bright, 1854-55.

God the Father

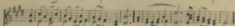
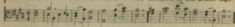
100

WILLIAM WALKER, C. M. D. (First Time)

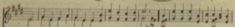
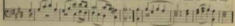
WILLIAM WALKER, 1848-1891



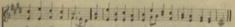
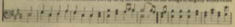
1. The Lord is - seated at the right hand, And bowed the knee to meet high -



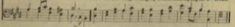
And us - he - made his feet to rest on the dark - ness of the sky.



On cherubim and seraphim Full roy - ally he rules, And on the wings of mighty winds comes



fly - ing all a - round, And on the wings of mighty winds comes fly - ing all a - round.



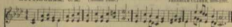
2. He sat serene upon the throne,
Their fury to restrain;
And he, as sovereign Lord and King,
Forevermore shall reign.

Give glory to his awful name,
And honor him alone;
Give worship to his majesty,
Upon his holy throne.

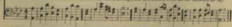
WILLIAM WALKER, 1848-1891

NOTTINGHAM, C. M. (Second Time)

NOTTINGHAM, 1848-1891



1. The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the knee to meet high -

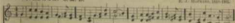


2. Note.—This melody among the earliest American psalm tunes might not be forgotten. Some of the psalmists have been mentioned in connection with it, and adapting it to congregational use, but it is a certain melody page—its origin is unexplained.

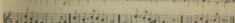
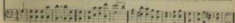
Majesty and Prerogatives

101 ST. ELWYN. C. M. D.

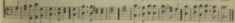
H. J. HARRISON, 1885-1886.



1 There is a God, the ever-true God, Whose heavenly realm is pure, And all the lowly children true, Pure eyes and hearts are true.



Breaketh his - low, low, His is our God, his is our God, his is our God, his is our God, his is our God, his is our God.



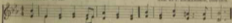
- 2 The glorious sky, encompassing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small,
In peace and order move.
3 One Name, above all glorious names,
With its ten thousand tongues
The everlasting sea proclaims,
Echoing angelic songs.

- 4 Two worlds are ours: 'Tis only this
Forbids us to deny
The mystic heaven and earth within,
Flame at the sea and sky.
5 Then, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so true,
Give me a heart to find out thee,
And read thee everywhere.

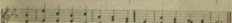
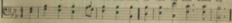
John Keble, 1827.

102 COVERT. C. M.

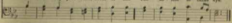
ARR. BY J. HARRISON, 1885-1886.



1 In all my vast con - ceiv - er with thee, In vain my soul would try



To show thy pres - ence, Lord, or see The na - ture of thine eye.



- 1 In all my vast conceivings with thee,
In vain my soul would try
To show thy presence, Lord, or see
The nature of thine eye.
2 My thoughts lie open to the Lord,
Before they're formed within;
And ere my lips pronounce the word,
He knows the sense I mean.

- 3 Oh, wordless knowledge, deep and high!
Where can a creature hide?
Within thy circling arms I lie,
Enclosed on every side.
4 So let thy grace surround me still,
And like a landmark prove,
To guard my soul from every ill,
Secured by sovereign love.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

God the Father

103 LEON. S. S. S. S. D. (First Part.)

JOHN W. HENSON.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above:
 In dust of our lowly clay, And God of love:
 In - break! Great I Am! By earth and heav'n's anthem'd choir,
 And those the sacred Name, For ever - more.

2. The God who reigns on high
 The great archangels sing;
 And "Holy, Holy, Holy" cry,
 "Almighty King!"
 Who was, and is, the same,
 And evermore shall be;
 Jehovah, Father, Great I Am!
 We worship Thee."

3. The whole triumphant host
 Give thanks to God on high,
 "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!"
 They ever cry:
 Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
 I join the heavenly lays,
 All might and majesty are thine,
 And endless praise.

Thomas C. HENSON, S. S. S. S.

ARCHANGELS. S. S. S. S. (Second Part.)

JOHN W. HENSON.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above:
 In dust of our lowly clay, And God of love:
 In - break! Great I Am! By earth and heav'n's anthem'd choir,
 And those the sacred Name, For ever - more.

ARCHANGELS. S. S. S. S. (For No. 104.)

JOHN W. HENSON.

1. Day by day we sing thy praise, O God, who reigns on high,
 In dust of our lowly clay, And God of love:
 In - break! Great I Am! By earth and heav'n's anthem'd choir,
 And those the sacred Name, For ever - more.

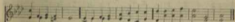
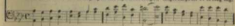
Majesty and Prerogatives

104 HAMPTON. S. S. S. S. T. (First Time.)

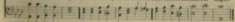
G. S. S. S. S.



1. An-gel-vo-ces or - or singing Round thy Throne of light, An-gel harps for-ev-er ring-ing.



Rest on day and night: Thousanda only live to bless thee, And adore thee, Lord of night!



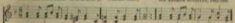
2 Then, who art beyond the furthest
Mortal eye can reach,
Can it be that thou respondest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that thou art near us,
And wilt hear us? Yes, we can.

3 Hark, great God, to-day we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and words and hands and voices,
In our choicest melody.

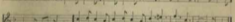
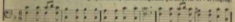
THOMAS PAGE, 1861.

ANGEL VOICES. S. S. S. S. T. (Second Time.)

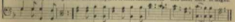
REV. JAMES HILLMAN, 1861-1862.



1. An-gel vo-ces or - or singing Round thy Throne of light, An-gel harps for-ev-er ring-ing.



Rest on day and night: Thousanda only live to bless thee, And ad-ore thee, Lord of night.



105 ARHAM. (Trio.)

1 Day by day we magnify thee,—
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips and meek obedience,
Show thy glory in thine own.
2 Day by day we magnify thee,
When for Jesus' sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

3 Day by day we magnify thee,—
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from all our labours,
Waiting for thy day in peace.
4 Then on that eternal morning,
With thy great eternal host,
May we fully magnify thee—
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

JAMES HILLMAN, 1861-1862.

God the Father

100 SUPPLEMENT. No. 12. With Additional (First Verse)
Tune in Church.

ALBERT LEWIS, 1888

1. Right - y God, while an - gels bless thee, May a host - tal sing thy name!

Organ.

Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry crea-ture's theme.

*Verse and Organ.
Refrain.*

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men

2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days,
Sounded through the wide creation
Be thy just and lawful praise.
Aleluia! Amen.

3 For the grandeur of thy nature—
Grand beyond a mortal's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought;
Aleluia! Amen.

4 Had thy rich, thy free redemption,
Dark through brightness all along—
Thought is poor, and poor expression,
Who dare sing that awful song?
Aleluia! Amen.

5 Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall thy praise be numbered in?
Hly, my tongue, such giddy notions,
Sing the Lord who cannot die.
Aleluia! Amen.

6 From the highest throne in glory,
To the cross of deepest woe,
All in tunic guilty crimson,—
Thou my sinner, forever show.
Aleluia! Amen.

7 Go, return, immortal Saviour,
Leave thy fastness, take thy throne,
Thou art return, and reign for ever,
Be the kingdom all thine own.
Aleluia! Amen.

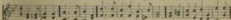
(ALSO: ALBERT LEWIS, 1888.)

Robert Robinson, 1774, ed.

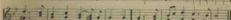
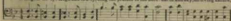
Majesty and Prerogatives

107 ST. WINIFRED'S. S. T. S. S. T.

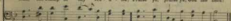
See PRÆFATORY LIBRARY, Grand Canyon, ST. 100-1000.



1. Again, low-ly, High and low-ly, Sing the praises of the Lord! Earth and sky, all living nature,



Rise, the stamp of thy Tre-a-sure, Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!



2 Sun and moon bright,
Night and moonlight;
Starry lamp, wave-floored;
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Says of God, that shout for gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

3 Ocean, hoary,
Till his glory;
Cliffs, where lightning once have roared;
Pulse of waters, bitterly beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

4 Rock and highland
Wood and island,
Clag where eagle's pride hath reared,
Mighty mountain purple-breasted,
Pinks about-cloaring, snowy-crowned,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

5 Rolling river,
Praise him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Tributed torrent, wildly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

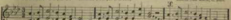
6 Reed and tree-trunk,
Land and searman,
Earth with peoples widely stored,
Wanderer lone, or prairie simple,
Full-voiced choir in costly temple,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

7 Praise him ever,
Boundless Oliver,
Praise him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free voice winging,
Each glad voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

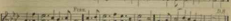
John Stuart Martin, 1881.

AUTUMN. No. 75. D. (Second Part for No. 100.)

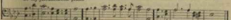
Lyrics: See No. 100, p. 100.



1. Mighty God, while angels thrum thee, Hays a - - - - - thy name? Lord of sun and moon and angels,
Is he - - - - - that the winds are a - - - - -



Thou art every creature's theme, Lord of ev'ry land and na-ture, Be-cause of a - - - - - and days,
Be thy just and lawful praise



God the Father

108

NEWCASTLE. S.S.S.S.S. (First Part.)

H. L. MONAGHAN

2 The spirits that surround thy throne,
May hear the burning bliss,
But that is surely thine alone,
Since they have never, never known
A fallen world like this.

An offering and a sacrifice,
A holy Spirit's example,
An advocate with God.

4 These, these prepare us for the night
Of hellish gloom above:
The woes of ignorance and night
May dwell in the eternal Light,
Through the eternal Love.

3 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode:—

Thomas Moore, 1800.

ETERNAL LIGHT. S.S.S.S.S. (Second Part.)

H. L. MONAGHAN

(H.M. WINDMANS, No. 102)

109

EMERY. (Opposite.)

1 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, where he is,
Praise him, angels, in the height:
Sun and moon, rejoice before him,
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
2 Praise the Lord! for he hath spoken,
Wrought his mighty voice abroad;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance he hath made.

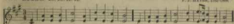
3 Praise the Lord! for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hails on high, his power proclaiming;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

A. R. HUMPHREYS, 1775-1855.

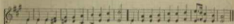
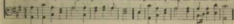
Majesty and Prerogatives

110 LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11.

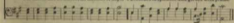
P. F. HAYDN, 1792-1806.



1. O worship the King, all glorious a - bore, And gratefully sing his wonder - ful lore!



Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days, Paeonied in splendor and girded with praise.



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

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

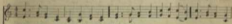
4 Faint children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies have teacher, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

5 O measureless Might, ineffable Love,
While angels delight to hymn thee above,
The numberless creation, through fields their lays,
With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

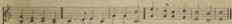
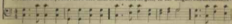
Mr Robert Grant, 1881.

INDEX. No. 76. (For No. 100.)

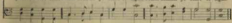
THOMAS CLARK, 1776-1856.



1 Praise the Lord ye heav'n's, where him, Praise him, angels, in the height: Son and man, re-



join in - here him, Praise him, all ye stars of light, Praise him, all ye stars of light.



God the Father

111 **WELLSOME, L. M.** (First Part.)

S. WARD, 1740-1814.

1 God is the ref-uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade;

Ev' we run af-ter our com-plaints, Be-hold him pres-ent with his aid.

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Troubled and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream, whose people flow
Supplies the city of our God,
Life, love, and joy still gliding through,
And watering our divine shade.

4 That sacred stream, thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

5 Zion enjoys her Messiah's love,
Secure against a threatening host;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Shall on his truth, and armed with power.

Ward, 1740-1814.

WARD, L. M. (Second Part.)

WARD, 1740-1814.

1 God is the ref-uge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis-tress in-vade;

Ev' we run af-ter our com-plaints, Be-hold him pres-ent with his aid.

112 **ALSTONE, (Opposite.)**

1 There's not a hind with lonely nest,
In pathless wood or mountain cleft,
Nor munter thing, which does not share,
O God, in thy paternal care.

2 Each barren crag, each desert rude,
Holds thee within its solitude;
And thou dost bless the wanderer there,
Who makes his solitary prayer.

3 In busy mart, or crowded street,
No less than in the still retreat,

Thou, Lord, art near our souls to bless
With all a parent's tenderness.

4 And every moment still doth bring
Thy blessings on its heaving wing;
Why they spread through earth and sky,
And last through all eternity.

5 And we where'er our lot is cast,
While life and thought and feeling last,
Through all our years, in every place,
Will bless thee for thy boundless grace.

G. T. Ford, 1840-1841.

Providence and Grace

113 ANNENK. L. M. (First Part.)

See H. S. GUMPERT, 1880.

1. O love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bit - terest tear,
On thee we rest each earth-born care; We smile at pain while thou art near.

2. Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we stray, no darkness dread,
Our heartless still whispering, thou art near.

1 O love divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On thee we rest each earth-born care;
We smile at pain, while thou art near.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we stray, no darkness dread,
Our heartless still whispering, thou art near.

3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us thou art near.

4 On thee we fling our hardening sin,
O love divine, forever dear;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living or dying, thou art near!

G. W. HARRIS, 1880-1881.

MAINER. L. M. (Second Part.)

JOHN MAINER, 1880-1881.

1. O love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bit - terest tear,
On thee we rest each earth-born care; We smile at pain while thou art near.

ALSTONE. L. M. (For No. 112.)

C. E. WILLIAMS, 1880.

1. There's not a bird with less - ly nest, In path - less wood or mountain's crest,
Nor man - or thing, which does not share, O God, in thy pa - ter - nal care.

God the Father

114 EFFINGHAM, L. M. (First Verse)



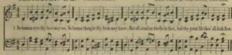
I be lie - ved you thy love may not, No be - lieved thought thy love may know,
But all are - a - tion dwell in thee, And thy great life thro' all doth flow.

- 2 And yet, Oh, strange and wondrous thought! 4 And thine unending love gave birth
Thou art a God who hearest prayer;
And every heart with sorrow fraught,
To seek thy presence aid may dare.
3 And thou wilt turn them not aside
Who cannot solve thy life divine,
But would give up all human's pride
To know their hearts approved by thine.
- To our dear Lord, thy holy Son,
Who art a perfect proof on earth
That duty, love, and trust are one.
3 So though we falter on life's dark hill, then,
And thought grows weak, and knowledge
Yet faith shall teach us courage still,
And love shall guide us on to thee.

J. W. Thompson, 1901.

CANONBURY, L. M. (Second Verse)

AND FIRST S. B. NEWCOMB, 1884-1885.



I believe you thy love may not, I believe thought thy love may know,
But all creation dwell in thee, And thy great life thro' all doth flow.

ST. PETERSBURG, L. M. 6/8 (Second Verse for No. 114.) AND FIRST S. B. NEWCOMB, 1884-1885.

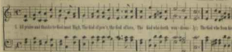


I The Lord my pas - tor shall pro - pect, And lead me with a shepherd's care; His
pre - sence shall my water - sup - ply, And guard me with a shield.
2 watchful eye, My noon-day walk he shall at - tend, And all my mid - night hours defend.

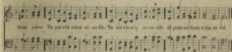
Providence and Grace

115 RADLEY. L. M. 71.

Samuel May



1. If praise and thanks be but our right, The God of grace's God of might, The God who dwells ever above;— O, God, the God who



dwells above, The God who dwells in our hearts, The God who's by us ever still: All praise and thanks be to him, our God.

2 The host of heaven, thy praises tell;
All powers and thrones have sworn to
And all who in thy shadow dwell, (Thee;
Alike in earth and air and sea,
Declare and laud their Maker's might,
Whose wisdom orders all things right:
All praise and thanks to him, our God.

His kingdom we can surely trust;
Thou art all right, and all is just:
All praise and thanks to him, our God.

3 And for the creature he has made
Our God will constantly provide:
His grace will be their constant aid,
And guard them round on every side;

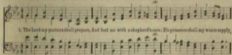
4 We sought him in our hour of need;
We cried, Lord God, now hear our
prayer:

For death he gave us life indeed,
And hope and comfort for despair;
For this our thanks shall endless be;
With heart and voice we sing to thee:
All praise and thanks to thee, our God.

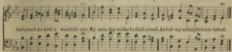
C. Winkworth, 1839-1840.

116 VALETTE. L. M. 81. (First Verse)

See ANTHEM, p. 104.



1. The Lord thy God shall prosper, And lead us with a shepherd's care, His promise shall not fail us, supply,



And guard us with a watchful eye: My soul thy will to shall stand, And all my strength be in thee.

2 When in the valley globe I faind,
Or on the thirsty mountain past,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps he leads,
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

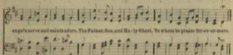
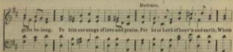
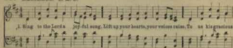
3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overcast,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill:
For thou, O Lord, art with me still;
The friendly rod shall guide me on,
And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.

Joseph Addison, 1712.

(LARGE TYPE, PROVISIONAL, UNOFFICIAL)

God the Father

117 BARTLETT, L. M. D.



2 For life and love, for rest and food,
For daily help and nightly rest,
Sing to the Lord, for he is good,
And praise his Name, for it is true.—Ref.

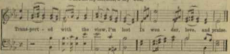
4 For joys untold that dwell above
Sweet those who love his sweet company,
Sing to our God, for he is love,
Exalt his Name, for it is joy.—Ref.

3 For strength to those who on him wait,
His truth to prove, his will to do;
Praise in our God, for he is great,
Trust in his Name, for it is true.—Ref.

5 For life below, with all its ills,
And for that life, more pure and high,
That inner life which over this
Shall ever shine, and never die.—Ref.

GENEVA, C. M. (Unison Four for Men, 1887)

John Cole, 1889



Transported with the view, I'm lost,

Providence and Grace

118 YORK, C. M.

From a Psalmist, 138

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.

- 2 Beneath the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient in thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.
3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

- 4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,
Are like an evening song;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.
5 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

James Ward, 1733

119 ST. PULBERT, C. M. (First Time)

R. J. GILBERTSON, 1871

1 When all thy mer - its, O my God, My ris - ing soul ex - pats,
Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost in won - der, love, and praise.

- 2 Unnumbered comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.
3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
None in the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes these gifts with joy.

- 4 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll praise;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.
5 Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But, oh, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise!

Joseph Addison, 1712

God the Father

120

ARIEL, C. M. (First Verse.)

H. WAGGAY GUTHRIE, 1881

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders in per - form;

He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

Copyright, 1881, H. Waggay Guthrie.

- 2 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
With blessing on your head.
- 3 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Healed a trembling prostitute
He hides a smiling face.

- 4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The seed may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And wrap his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1779.

LONDON NEW, C. M. (Second Verse.)

JOHN P. FLETCHER, 1881-1882.

1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders in per - form;

He plants his foot - steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

NAOMI, C. M. (Second Verse for No. 121.)

AND BY LUTHER HANSEN, 1881.

1. By God, my Father, I will sing, Oh, my Father, sing! By I will sing a new song I will sing a new song.

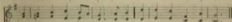
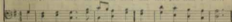
Providence and Grace

121 BRADLEY, C. M.

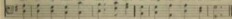
J. B. STEWART, 1867.



1 Come, ye that know and fear the Lord, And raise your souls a - bove;



Let ev - ry heart and voice as - cend To sing that God is love.



1 Come, ye that know and fear the Lord,
And raise your souls above;
Let every heart and voice ascend
To sing that God is love.

2 This precious truth his word declares,
And all his mercies prove;
While Christ, th' atoning Lamb, appears
To show that God is love.

3 Behold, his loving-kindness waits
For those who from him turn;
And calls of mercy reach their hearts,
To teach them God is love.

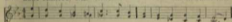
4 Oh, may we all, while here below,
This best of blessings prove!
Till warmer hearts, in brighter worlds,
Shall shout that God is love.

(Like Waverley, No. 124)

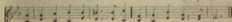
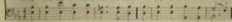
G. Stebbins, 1784.

122 HOLY TRINITY, C. M. (First Part)

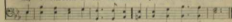
See Trinity Hymns, 1867.



1 My God, my Fa - ther, blest - ed name. Oh, may I call thee mine!



May I with sweet as - surance claim A por - tion in di - vine!



1 My God, my Father, blest-ed name,
Oh, may I call thee mine!
May I with sweet assurance claim
A portion in divine!

2 This only can my fears control,
And bid my sorrows fly;
What harm can ever reach my soul,
Beneath my Father's eye?

3 What's the providence denies,
I calmly would resign;
For thou art good and just and wise;
O lead my will to thine.

4 What's the world's will ordains,
O give me strength to bear;
And let me know my Father reigns,
And trust his tender care.

(Like Trinity Hymns, 1867.)

Anna Smith, 1784.

God the Father

123

ST. NATHANIEL, C. M. (First Verse.)

See HARMONY BRILLIANT, 1874.

I Thr' all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy.

The praise of my God shall still My heart and tongue en-gage.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1 Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praise of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ. | 2 O make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How sweet are they, and only they,
Who in his truth reside. |
| 3 The hosts of God stamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Infirmities he affords to all
Who make his name their trust. | 4 Fear him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make now his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.
<i>Verse and Chorus, 1874.</i> |

STEPHENS, C. M. (Second Verse.)

V. Jones, 1784-1830.

I Thr' all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy. The praise of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.

The praise of my God shall still My heart and tongue employ.

MANOAH, C. M. (Second Verse for No. 123.)

Unpublished.

Be-gin, my tongue, some heav'nly theme, And speak some boundless thing.

The mighty works or might-ier name Of our a-bet-ter King.

Providence and Grace

124 WARWICK, C. M. (First Time.)

ROBERT BRANLEY, 1780-1823.

1 A - mas - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

1 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found:
Was blind, but now I see.

2 Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

3 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

4 Let God the Father, and the Son,
And Spirit be adored,
Where there are works to make him known,
Or saints to love the Lord.

John Newton, 1729.

ST. PETER'S, C. M. (Second Time.)

A. E. BARRELLA, 1780-1823.

1 Amazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.

125 ST. SAVOIR, C. M. (After Time.)

F. G. BAKER, 1780-1823.

1 Hail, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some heavenly thing; The mighty works or mighty name Of our eternal King.

2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sing his power abroad;
Sing the sweet promises of his grace,
And the performing God.

3 His every word of grace is strong,
As that which build the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along,
Speaks all the promises.

4 Oh, might I have thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, "Thou art mine!"
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

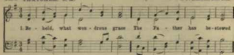
Isaac Watts, 1707.

(ALSO HARMONY, APPROVED.)

God the Father

126 TEACHER, S. M.

G. F. BAKER, 1886-1888



1 Behold, what wondrous grace
The Father has bestowed
On sinners of a mortal race,
To call them sons of God!

2 Now death is yet appear
How great we need be steady;
But when we see our Father here,
We shall be like our Head.

3 A hope so much divine
May trials well endure;
May purify our souls from sin,
As Christ, the Lord, is pure.

4 If in my Father's love
I share a filial part,
Send down thy Spirit like a dove,
To rest upon my heart.

Imme. Wals. 120.

127 CRANFORD, S. M.

Philip James, 1886—



1 Grace! 'Tis a charming sound,
Harmonious 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 led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road,
And now supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the glorious state,
And well deserves the praise.

Philip Ledbridge, 71st.

Providence and Grace

128 BENTHOPE, S. M. (First Verse.)

Trinitarian.



1. The Lord our God is King; His rule, his name is love;
Let earth with hal - lo - lo - lo jubilate, And heav'n re - spond a - lone!

- 2 His counsels he may keep
Hidden from mortal sight;
His ends may be a boundless deep;
But all he wills is right.
- 3 Never shall wrong prevail,
Whate'er his foes may do;
His word is given, and shall not fail;
For all he saith is true.

- 4 Dread storms may mark his path;
Darkness may o'er it brood;
The round world shake with his wrath;
But all he doth is good.
- 5 Then sing, the Lord is King;
Sing, for his name is Love;
Let earth with hallo-lu-lu ring,
And heaven respond above!

HALTO, S. M. (Second Verse.)

G. F. Root, 1876-1881.

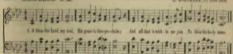


1. The Lord our God is King; His rule, his name is love; Let earth with hal - lo - lo jubilate, And heav'n re - spond a - lone!

(A. C. LANE, No. 101.)

129 HESPERUS, S. M.

L. W. BROWN, 17 1886-1888.



1. O bless the Lord, my soul, His grace is the provision; Let all that wait - is on him, In the holy one.

- 2 O bless the Lord, my soul,
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all his benefits;
The Lord to thee is kind.
- 3 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

- 4 He pardons all thy sins,
Provides thy flesh with breath;
He heals thy infirmities,
And removes thee from death.
- Then bless his holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole;
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days,
O bless the Lord, my soul.

James Montgomery, 1831.

God the Father

130 MALDEN, S. M.

W. B. HAYES

I The Lord my Shep-herd is, I shall be well sup-plied;

Hark he is near and I am his, What can I want be-side?

- 2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.
- 4 While he affords his aid
I cannot yield to fear,

- Though I should walk thro' death's dark
My Shepherd's with me there. [Chorus.]
- 5 In spite of all my foes
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.
- 6 The bounty of thy love
Shall crown my falling days;
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

James Watts, 1719

131 HARTWOOD, S. M.

AND, FROM H. FROST

I My soul, to - part his praise, When not - dies are no ghost;

When an - gel is no dove to rise, No real - y to a - bide.

- 2 God will not always chide;
And when his strokes are 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,

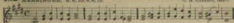
- So far the clouds of his grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.
- 4 His power subdues our sin,
And his forgiving love,
Far as the east is from the west,
Doth all our guilt remove.

James Watts, 1719

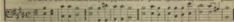
Providence and Grace

132 HARRINGER. S. S. 15. S. S. 12.

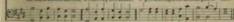
G. M. GARDNER, 1884.



1. O Lord of love's and earth, Whose great joy and worth, O - pen our eyes to show thy wondrous power



So hearts are full and glad, We love thy love and all; O give us strength our nations glad to raise.



2. Each month we sow or reap,
Each hour we toil or sleep,
Thou givest life and joy, and thou alone;
O grant to each and all,
When death's dark shadows fall,
To stand true workers round our Master's throne.

4. Yea, Lord, thou too dost claim,
The sower's mystic name; [field]
Thou sittest forth thy reapers to the
O be it theirs to reap
The fall even in the ear,
When thy true seed its hundred fold shall yield.

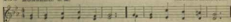
3. So life's long task-work o'er,
Not done for a moment
Washed all down of thy great harvest feast:
Reaper and sower meet,
The blessing heart forgot,
And taste that's love, the greatest as the best.

5. Root out the evil tares,
Earth's weeding griefs and cares,
Bind the hot blazes that wither and destroy;
And when the hour is come
To bring the full sheaves home,
Bid men and angels share thy harvest joy.

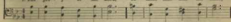
G. M. Gardner, 1884-1885.

See Journal of the Board, 1885.

133 MONROE. S. M.



1. The gift of the Lord, To show that thou his name,



Is such as thou dost give - O thou, He knows our feeble frame.



2. He knows we are but dust,
Scattered with every breath;
His anger, like a rising wind,
Can send us swift to death.

3. Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower,

When blasting winds sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

4. But thy mercies, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

James W. Hall, 1776.

(G. M. Gardner, 1884.)

God the Father

134 CROONER. (New Version.) G, F, A, G, A, G, A.

J. Collins, 1906-1907

2. [New thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voice,
Who wondrous things hath done, In whom the world is joyous;] Who from our mother's arms

Bath blessed our way With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

1 Oh, may this heavenly God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us!
To keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

2 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now he gives,
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.

M. Rickard, 1881; Dr. Catherine Winkworth, 1868.

135 ST. MARK. 7a. (First Part.)

J. H. DYKES, 1866.

1 Sing, my soul, his wondrous love, Who has you bright from above, For faithful is our God, Till he save us - lead us home.

1 Sing, my soul, his wondrous love,
Who from you bright Heaven above,
Ever faithful our God,
Will to man extend his grace.

2 Heaven and earth by him were made,
All is by his power saved;
What are we that he should show
So much love to us below?

2 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And to make our safety sure,
Guides us by his Spirit pure.

3 Sing, my soul, adore his name;
Let his glory be thy theme;
Praise him till he make thee home,
Trust his love for all to come.

1866.

ST. MARK. 7a. (Second Part.)

J. H. DYKES, 1866-1867.

1 Sing, my soul, his wondrous love, Who has you bright from above, For faithful is our God, Till he save us - lead us home.

Providence and Grace

136 GLENFIELD. 7s.

J. B. GREENE, 1848-1871

1 Day by day the man - as tell, Oh, to learn this les - son well!

Still by con - stant mem - ory led, Give us, Lord, my dai - ly bread.

1 Day by day the manna fell;
Oh, to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant memory led,
Give us, Lord, my daily bread.

2 "Day by day" the promise reads:
Daily strength for daily needs;
Cast forward all fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

2 Lord, my times are in thy hand;
All my compasses happen have planned
To thy wisdom I resign,
And would make thy purpose mine.

4 Thou, my daily task shalt give;
Day by day to thee I live;
No shall added years fulfil,
Not my own, my Father's will.

English Version, 1881.

137 STRATHEE. 7s. (First Time)

G. C. HOLLISTER, 1850-1881

1 Let us, with a gladness sing, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever true.

2 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever true.

3 All things living he doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever true.

4 He hath with a pitious eye
Looked upon our misery:
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever true.

5 Let us, then, with gladness sing,
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies shall endure,
Ever faithful, ever true.

John Wilson, 1881.

ANADIRUS. 7s. (Second Time)

AND, FROM MANLY, 1710-1738

1 Let us, with a gladness sing, Praise the Lord, for he is kind: For his mercies shall endure, Ever faithful, ever true.

God the Father

138 REMBAULT. To. So. D. (First Time.)

C. M. T. 179-180.



1 O God, the Rock of Ages,
Who evermore hast been,
What time the trumpet rages,
Our dwelling-place seems.
Before thy first creations,
O Lord, the same to see,
To endless generations
The everlasting thee!

2 O thou, who canst not slumber,
Whom light grows never pale,
Teach us aught to number
Our years before they fail;
On us thy mercy lighten,
On us thy goodness rest,
And let thy Spirit brighten
The hearts thyself hast blessed.

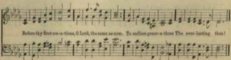
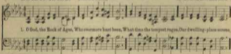
3 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that be,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremembering glory
Of things that soon are old.

4 Lord, show our faith's endeavor
With heavenly seed with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see thee face to face;
A joy no language measures;
A fountain brimming o'er;
An endless flow of pleasures
Akin to wildest shores.

R. D. Williams, 1885.

EWING. To. So. D. (Second Time.)

A. T. 179, 180 and 181.



Providence and Grace

139 BOWRING. No. 76. (First Verse.)

And, from Old Manus.

1. God is love, his mer - cy bright-ens all the path in which we rove;
 Thus he wakes, and war - ms he light-ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.

1 God is love; his mercy brightens
 All the path in which we rove;
 Thus he wakes, and warms he lightens;
 God is wisdom, God is love.
 2 Change and change are busy ever;
 Man decays, and ages move;
 But his mercy wanders 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 and woe
 Hope and comfort brings above;
 Everywhere his glory sheweth;
 God is wisdom, God is love.

By John Bowring, 1815.

WHOLE. No. 76. (Second Verse.)

No. 1. HAYDEN, 1800-1810.

1. God is love, his mercy brightens all the path in which we rove; Thus he wakes, and warms he lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.

140 AYLER. No. 86.

And, from Old Manus.

1. 'Tis not that I did choose thee, For, Lord, that could not be; This heart would still refuse thee, But thou hast chosen me.

1 'Tis not that I did choose thee,
 For, Lord, that could not be;
 This heart would still refuse thee,
 But thou hast chosen me;
 2 Then from the sin that stained thy
 Washed me and set me free,
 And in thy love ordained me,
 That I should live to thee.

3 'Twas sovereign mercy called me,
 And taught my opening mind;
 The world had else enthralled me,
 To heavenly glories blind.
 4 My heart cries none above thee,
 For thy rich grace I thirst;
 This knowing: if I love thee,
 Thou must have loved me first.

Joseph Ayler, 1780-1810.

God the Father

141 EUPHONY. No. 74. With Address. (First Part.)

ALBERT LOREN.

Voice in Chorus.

1. God, my King, thy might ex - cel - ling. Ev - er will I bless thy name;

Organ.

Day by day thy throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I thy praise pro - claim.

Voice in Harmony

A - in - la - la, A - in - la - la, A - in - la - la, A - men.

1 God, my King, thy might confounding,
Ever will I bless thy name;
Day by day thy throne addressing,
Still will I thy praise proclaim.

2 Now shall fall from memory's treasure,
Works by love and mercy wrought—
Works of love surpassing treasure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

3 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow of anger, vast in love,
And so good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove.

4 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thou shalt all the worlds adore;
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power.
Richard Mass, 1766-1848.

STUTTGART. No. 74. (Second Part.)

"PSALMIST'S HYMN," 1766A, 1766B.

1. God, my King, thy might confounding, Ev - er will I bless thy name. Day by day thy throne addressing, Still will I thy praise pro - claim.

Providence and Grace

142 CORLENTE. No. 76. D. (First Time.)

CLAYTON FLEMING, (1913-1914) 1914.

1 There's a wisdom in God's way - up, like the wisdom of the sea. There's a kind - ness

in his jus - tice, Which is more than life - or - up. There is plen - ti - ful re - demp - tion

In the blood that has been shed. There's joy for all the members in the net - casts of the Word.

2 Was there ever kinder shepherd
Half so gentle, half so true
As the Father who would have us
Come and gather round his feet?
It is God; his love looks mighty,
But is mightier than it seems;
'Tis our Father, and his goodness
Goes far out beyond our dreams.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1848.

ST. VIVIAN. No. 76. (Second Time.)

W. H. CLARK, 1914.

1 There's wisdom in God's way, like the wisdom of the sea. There's kindness in his justice, Which is more than life - up.

There is wisdom in the cross, but more gentle the goal. There's mercy with the Father; There is healing in his Word.

God the Father

143 HY. CH. & D. No. 10, D. (New Four.)

H. BARNARD, 1859-1861.

1. Lord, with glow-ing heart I'll praise thee, For the bliss thy love be-stows,

For the pur-ving grace that saves me, And the peace that flows from heav'n;

Voice in Chorus.

Help, O God, my weak ex-ces-sive; This fall soul to up-ter-tise;

Organ.

In Harmony.

Thou must light the flame, or nev-er Can my love be warm'd to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee, 2 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Vainly would my lips express;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
Low before thy footstool kneeling;
From the gates of death away;
Design thy suppliant's prayer to bless;
Praise, with love's devoted feeling,
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Him who saw thy guilt-born tears,
Love's pure flame within me raise;
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise,
And the light of hope revealing,
Made the ideal-stained cross appear.

Francis & Kay, 1779-1861.

(LARGE LITH. EDITION, GUTHRIE & CO. NEW YORK, No. 301.)

Providence and Grace

144 DULCE CARMEN. S.T.S.T.S.T.

F. J. HAYES, 1799-1888.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, To his feet thy tribute bring; Reason's thou'd's answered, forgiven,

Ev-en more his praise sing; Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Praise the ever-living King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Hallelujah!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like, he tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frames he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Hallelujah!
Praise Jehovah, God of grace,
Henry Prudden 17th, 1884.

LOVE BOY. No. 74. D. (Based Upon No. 105.)

REV. LUTHER REICHAUER, 1843-1888.

1. Lord, with glowing heart I'll praise thee For the bliss thy love bestows; For the joy that

grows that serves us, And the peace that from it flows; Help O God, my weak un-dear-er;

This shall need to capture rakes, They must light the flame, or never can my soul be warm'd to grace.

God the Father

145 ABNEYCOMER, S.T.A.T.E. (First Verse)

E. J. BOWMAN, 1848-1891.

1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grin thro' this bar - ren land;

I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy pow' - ful hand;

Head of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

2 Open now the crystal fountain
Where the healing streams do flow;
Let the deep, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
Strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and let's destruction,
Lead me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praise
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams, 1776.

MILLAN HYMN, S.T.A.T.E. (Second Verse)

ROBERT WILSON.

1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grin thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty, Hold me with thy pow' - ful hand;

Head of heav - en, Head of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.

Providence and Grace

146 WEST HEATH, S. S. D. (First Part.)

H. J. HARRIS, 1888-1891.

1. Lo! God, by whom all things are wrought, By whom new things to birth are brought In whom no change is found!

What's this but, what's this art, Thy people still in this happy part, Still thou art our art.

2 Ancient of days! we dwell in thee,
Out of thine own eternity
Our peace and joy are wrought;
We rest in our eternal God,
And make secure and sweet abode
With thee, who changeest not.

3 Each steadfast promise we possess;
Thine everlasting truth we bless,
Thine everlasting love:
Th' unending Hesper close we sleep,
The everlasting Arms we creep,
Not from our refuge move.

4 Spirit who quicken all things new,
Thou leadest onward, we pursue
The heavenly march sublime,

'Nath the renewing fire we glow,
And still from strength to strength we go,
From height to height we climb.

5 Darkness and dread we leave behind,
New light, new glory still we find,
New realms divine possess;
New circles of grace new raptures bring;
Triumphantly, the new song we sing,
The great Redeemer hymn.

6 To thee we rise, in thee we rest,
We stay at home, we go in quest,
Still thou art our abode,
The raptures swell, the wonder grows
As full on us new life still flows
From our unchanging God.

T. B. 1891, 1892.

MAGDALEN COLLEGE, S. S. D. (Second Part.)

Wm. HARRIS, 1891-1892.

1. Lo! God, by whom all things are wrought, By whom new things to birth are brought In whom no change is found!

What's this but, what's this art, Thy people still in this happy part, Still thou art our art.

(Lions & Harris, No. 171.)

God the Father

147 ORGAN. STAFF ONLY.

J. W. Walker, 1881.



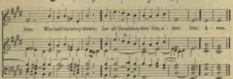
Flourish in D minor.



1 Ho - ly - je - su in - day, with one ac - cord, sing out with ex - ul - la - tion and praise our mighty Lord, Whom



are both brought sal - vation His work of love proclaim. The greatness of His name: For he is God a -



lon. Who hath his name above: Let all his saints above him, a - lone him A - men.



2 When in distress to him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
O trust in him, what'er befalls,
His love is all sustaining:
Triumphant songs of praise
To him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway,
Let all his saints above him."

3 Hallelu in - day, with one accord,
Sing out with exultation,
Hallelu and praise our mighty Lord,
Whom are both brought salvation:
His work of love proclaim
The greatness of his name;
For he is God alone,
Who hath his name above;
Let all his saints above him. Amen.

See J. W. Walker, 1881-1883.

Providence and Grace

148 HIS FIRST BURG. 5. 7. 5. 7. 5. 7. 5. 7.

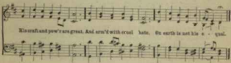
W. H. W. W. W. W. W. W.



1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bulwark never fail - ing, Our helper in, a world of need



Of mortal things - well - ing, For still our an - cient foe Both seek to work us woe;



Knowledge and power are great, And arm'd with cruel hate, On earth is not his equal.

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our Helper in, a world of need
Of mortal life prevailing.
For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and power are great,
And arm'd with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

2. And though this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is near,
One little word shall fell him.

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

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

W. H. W. W. W. W. W. W.

God the Father

149 ANTHEM: A. T. C. A. T. (First Verse)

THE JEWELLER, 1887.

1. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in ev'ry gen-er-a-tion: Thy peo-ple still have known thy grace, And bless'd thy name as-is - thou: Thine ev'ry age thou hast heard our cry;

Thine ev'ry age we found thee nigh, For strength and re-ful-ge-ni-ty.

2 Our shouting also we oft have heard,
And oft thy patience proveth;
Not still thy faith we trust have kept,
Thy name we still have loved;
And thou hast kept and loved us well,
Hast granted us to thee to dwell,
Unshaken, unswerving,

3 No, nothing from those arms of love
Shall thine own people sever;
Our Helper never will remove,
Our God will fail us never.
Thy people, Lord, have dwelt in thee,
Our dwelling-place thou still wilt be
For ever and for ever.

T. H. COLE, 1884.

JUDGMENT HYMN. A. T. C. A. T. (Second Verse)

THE JEWELLER, 1887.

2. Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in ev'ry gen-er-a-tion: Thy peo-ple still have known thy grace, And bless'd thy name as-is - thou: Thine ev'ry age thou hast heard our cry;

Thine ev'ry age we found thee nigh, For strength and re-ful-ge-ni-ty.

Providence and Grace

150 DECIUS. S.T.A.B.L.E.

S. DECIUS, 1750-1760. ARR. BY HARRINGTON.

To God on high be thanks and praise For mercy reaching ear - st.
 Whereto no fee a hand can raise, Nor harm can reach ear - st. With joy to him our
 hearts ascend. The source of peace that knows no end, A peace that none can ear - st.

1 To God on high be thanks and praise
 For mercy reaching ear,
 Whereto no fee a hand can raise,
 Nor harm can reach us ever,
 With joy to him our hearts ascend,
 The source of peace that knows no end,
 A peace that none can sever.

2 The lessons paid thy body ransom
 To hear thee ever dearest!
 Thou God the Father, still the same
 Unshaken ever reigning,
 Unmeasured stands thy glorious might;
 Thy thoughts, thy deeds, outstrip the light,
 Our heaven bless, Lord, evermore.

Newton Decius, 1750, 77, by Child, Widdowson, 1880.

151 ELLIOTT. S.A.S.A.

J. H. DECIUS, 1750.

1 I can - not al - ways trace the way Where thou, Al - mighty One, dost move;
 But I can al - ways, al - ways say That God is love.

1 I cannot always trace the way
 Where thou, Almighty One, dost move;
 But I can always, always say
 That God is love.

2 When fear her chilling mantle throws
 O'er earth, my soul is heaven above,
 As to her native home upspring,
 For God is love.

2 When mystery clouds my darkened path,
 I'll check my dread, my doubts repulse;
 In this my soul sweet comfort hath,
 That God is love.

3 Yes, God is love: a thought like this
 Can every gloomy thought remove,
 And turn all tears, all woes, to bliss,
 For God is love.

God the Father

152

HYMNARY, 11a. (First Time)

THOMAS STANLEY, 1850; SAT. BY S. STANLEY.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, and
fold - ed I rest; He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow; Refreshes me when
wand'ring, returns when appeas'd; Refreshes me when wand'ring, returns when appeas'd.

- 2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.
- 3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unspeakable my cup brimmed o'er;
With perfume and oil thou anointed my head;
Oh, what shall I ask of thy Providence more?
- 4 Let goodness and mercy, my beautiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

HYMNARY, 11a. (Second Time)

JOHN W. HENNING, 1775-1844.

COMMON.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pastures, and
He - stores me when wand'ring, re-
freshes me when ap - peas'd.

Jesus Christ—Advent

153 MAEL T. M.

E. C. Mason, 1872.

1. Whatstar is this, with beams so bright, Which shines the men's dark-ness light!

It shines from whence a new-born King, And it - shines of our God to bring.

2 The new fulfilled what God decreed,
From Jacob's seed a Star proceed,
And in the Eastern morn' stand,
To lead in heaven the Lord's command.

3 O Jesus, while the star of grace
Invites us now to seek thy face,
May we no more thy grace repel,
Nor quench that Light which shines so well.

4 While outward signs the star display,
An inward light the Lord convey,
And open them, with love benign,
To seek the Giver of the sign.

5 To find the Father, God the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
May every tongue and nation raise
An endless song of thankful praise!

C. G. Allen, 1872. T. J. Chandler, 1872.

(Also from *Harmon*, No. 1.)

154 HERRIN. C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1786-1855.

1. The men that long in darkness pined Have seen a glorious light: The people dwell in joy, who dwell

In death's surrounding night, The people dwell in joy, who dwell In death's surrounding night.

2 To hail thy rise, thou better Son,
The gathering nations cry,
As when the reapers hear
The harvest-treasures hoar.

3 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.

4 His name shall be the Prince of Peace,
For evermore adored,
The Wonderful, the Compassion,
The great and mighty Lord.

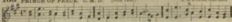
5 His power, increasing, still shall spread;
His reign we and shall know;
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below.

L. Mason, 1786.

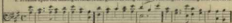
Jesus Christ

155 PRINCE OF PEACE. C. M. D. (First Time)

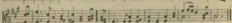
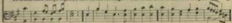
J. B. Brown, 1855.



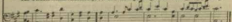
1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels heading near the earth



To teach their harps of gold, Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King!



The world in solemn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing, To hear the angels sing.



2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
(O'er all the weary world);
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever over its harlots sound
The blessed angels sing.

3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are lowly bowed,
Who toil along the glimmering way,
With painful steps and slow,

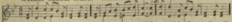
Look up, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For, lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Come round the age of gold;
When peace shall cover all the earth
Its ancient splendors bring,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

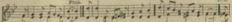
J. B. Brown, 1855.

WILLIAM CAROL, C. M. D. (Second Time)

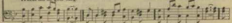
J. B. Brown, 1855.



1. It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels heading near the earth,
The world in solemn stillness lay.



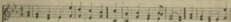
To teach their harps of gold, Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gracious King; The
To hear the angels sing.



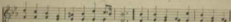
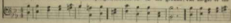
Advent

156 ANGELS' SONG. C. M. D. (First Verse.)

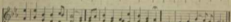
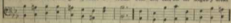
ARR. BY E. J. HAYES, FROM MEMORABLES.



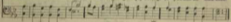
1 While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seated on the ground; The angel of the



Lord came down, And glory shone a - round. "Fear not," said he, for night-y dread



Had seized their troubled mind, "What tidings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind.



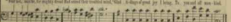
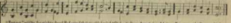
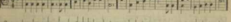
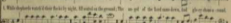
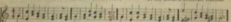
2 "To you in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign:
The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spoke the angels—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song—
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will towards men, from heaven, is sent
Bright, and never ceases!"

Reuben Toot, 1796.

BETHLEHEM. C. M. D. (Second Verse.)

ARR. FROM L. B. WHITTIER, 1844-45,
BY THE AUTHOR, 1846-47.



Jesus Christ

157 EPIPHANY. C. M. D. (First Verse.)

R. J. HARRIS, 1885-1886.

1. O'er the far-lying east of night Come hark! 's a melodious strain, Where wild flocks -

starlike for the all-ver-meadow plain. Go - he - that shales from earth a - lone

That sacred glories there; And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their lofty heights
The disappearing from on high;
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a hallow calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3 "Glory to God!" the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!

"Glory to God!" the swelling choir
Loud with their anthems ring;
"Peace on the earth; good will to men,
From heaven's eternal King."

4 This day, shall Christian tongues be mute,
And Christian hearts be cold?
O catch the anthem that from heaven
O'er Judah's mountains rolled;
When hark! upon that hallow night
The high and solemn say,
"Glory to God; on earth be peace;"
Salvation comes to-day.

R. J. HARRIS, 1885, 1886, 1887.

TIVERTON. C. M. (Second Verse.)

R. J. HARRIS, 1885-1886.

1. O'er the far-lying east of night Come hark! 's a melodious strain, Where wild flocks starlike for the all-ver-meadow plain.

(After Tiverton, No. 100.)

Advent

158 SOLERA, C. M. D. (First Time.)

JOHN W. WATSON, 1790-1800.

1. I thousand years have come and gone, And now a thousand more, None happier light than hours than

Then we are glad to see, And in the heart of old and young A joy most joy-ful sound.

That our souls were then happy to sing, As we had seen or heard, As we had seen or heard.

2 Then angels on their starry way
Felt like unfelt before,
For now that men should be as they
To darkened earth they bore;
So telling men and spirits bright
A first communion had,
And in meek mystery's rising light
Were each exceeding glad.

The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Upraise the Light of man.

3 For trouble such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy for evermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest shed
His patient love shall win.

T. H. Spence, 1880.

VIOLA, C. M. (Second Time.)

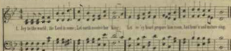
A. WATSON, 1790-1800.

1. I thousand years have come and gone, And now a thousand more, None happier light than hours than Then we are glad to see,

Jesus Christ

159 NATIVITY. C. M. (Sweet Psalm.)

Harold Lamb, 1888.



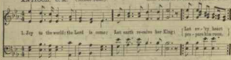
1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come: let earth receive her King: let men of heart prepare him room, let heav'n and nature sing.

- 2 Joy to the earth; the harp's new strings,
Let men their songs employ, (Chorus)
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
Repeat the swelling joy.
3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infect 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.

Isaac Watts, 1719

ANTHOEL. C. M. (Sweet Psalm.)

Rev. Francis T. Hastings, 17 1861-1862.



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come: let earth receive her King: let men of heart
pre- pare him room.

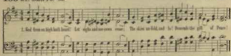


And heav'n's and nature sing. And heav'n's and nature sing. And heav'n's, And heav'n's and nature sing.

And heav'n's and nature sing. And heav'n's and nature sing.

160 ST. DENYS. 3s.

F. Newman.



1. And thou shalt hasten: let thy angels come: To thee we'll, and to thee we'll, and to thee we'll, and to thee we'll.

- 2 In this the Eternal Son,
Who on the cloudy throne,
Before the world began,
Was with the Father one?
3 Yea, Faith can pierce the cloud
Which shrouds his glory now;
And hath him Lord and God,
To whom all creatures bow.
4 O Child, thy silence speaks,
And bids us not refuse
To hear what flesh would check,
To speak what flesh would choose.
5 Fill us with holy love,
Heal them our earthly pride;
Be born within our hearts,
And ever there abide.

C. Collins, 1854-1855. Fr. J. B. Woodford

Advent

161 HOSANNA. Gc. Ma. D. With Harmon. (First Time.) G. TUCKERMAN, 1866.

1. From the eastern mountains Pressing on they come, Who men in their wisdom To his humble home;

Guided by deep do-vo-tion, Hurrying from a-far, Ever journeying onward, Guided by a star,

Refrain.

Light of life that shineth Ere the world began, Draw thou near and lighten Every heart of man.

2. Then who in a manger
Came bent lowly low,
Who died now in glory
O'er all kingdoms high,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of thy guiding star.—*Ref.*

3. Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Thence thy ransoms e'er death,
Guide them on their way,
Those who never knew thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of thy guiding star.—*Ref.*
Country Church, 1875.

GUIDING STAR. Gc. Ma. D. With Harmon. (Second Time.) E. J. KIRKPATRICK, 1880.

1. From the eastern mountains Pressing on they come, Who men in their wisdom To his lowly home;

Refrain.

Light of life that shineth Ere the world began, Draw thou near and lighten Every heart of man.

Organ Solo.

(ALSO BY KIRKPATRICK, No. 100.)

Jesus Christ

162 HOLY NIGHT. P. M.

Rev. J. S. Sargent, 1881

1. Ho - ly babe! Mary's Son! Calm the night when thou wast born; Hark above looking down

Shepherds still and sleeping swete, Silent flock and dreaming earth, Kneeling not thy heavenly birth.

Knowing not thy heavenly birth: Then the Christ was born, Then the Christ was born.

2. Wonderful night! On the ear
Th' angels' song thin soft and clear;
Where the babe swelling lay,
Wandering shepherds found their way;
Twinkling star, divinely bright,
Maid one with glad delight;
Offerings now they bring.

3. Wonderful birth! Son of God
In a world by sinners trod!
Light of life! Dawn began,
Then was born the Son of Man.

Darkest night and brightest morn,
Angels called when thou wast born;
Light of life art thou.

4. Child of heaven! Gift divine!
Come into this heart of mine,
Dark and lone without thee;
Light thy presence is to me,
Breathes thy peace and comfort bring;
Tune the song which now I sing,
Praise the new-born King.
H. W. King, 1881 and 1882.

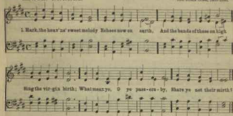
163 DCE. (Gypsy.)

1. As with gleaming men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy thou 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 bow 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 richest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.
W. J. Cox, 1881



1 Hark, the heav'n's sweet melody Echoes now on earth, And the bands of those on high
Sing the virgin's birth; What mean ye, O ye passers-by, Shave ye not their mirth?

- 1 Hark, the heavens' sweet melody
Echoes now on earth,
And the bands of those on high
Sing the virgin's birth;
What mean ye, O ye passers-by,
Shave ye not their mirth?
- 2 Shepherds watch their flocks by night;
Angel notes they hear;
Songs of glory in the bright,
Peace and love brought near;
To us they sing, thro' love's dear night;
Praise to Christ they bear.
- 3 Earthly things with heaven are meet,
Twofold is the praise;
Yet each word divinely sent

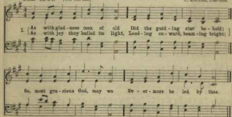
Hidden depths display;
On Christ, the Word made flesh, intent,
Men, your anthems raise.

- 4 Of his birth the bright stars tell,
Pouring floods of light;
Shepherds seek out Bethlehem's cell,
All these stars in sight!
They find the King of heaven where dwell
Only hosts of right.
- 5 There, within the manger laid,
They their Lord devour;
We that child of mother's mould
Sing with praise high;
With homage, Lord, thus duly paid
We to thee draw nigh.

R. B. Thompson, 1821-1882.

NEW. T. S. S. (For St. 182.)

G. K. K. K. K. K. K.



1 As with gladness men of old Did the gold - ing star be - hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Led - ing on - ward, heav - ing bright;

In most gra - cious God, may we Be - at - hove be led by thee.

Jesus Christ

165 HERALD. T. D. With Harmonies. (First Part.)

J. B. JOHNS, 1855-1875

1. Hark! the herald angels sing—
Glor-y to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mercy mġd.

Rejoice in him, ye angels all! Joyful, all ye nations, join the tri-umph of the skies;

With th' angels let us proclaim Christ is born in Beth-le-hem. Christ is born in Beth-le-hem!

Refrain.
Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing—
Glor-y to the new-born King!

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lovel;
Late in time behold him come,
Offering of the virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th' Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel!—Hail!

3 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Born with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raine the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.—Hail!

C. Wesley, 1739. Ed. by H. Baden, 1855.

VIENNA. T. D. (Second Part.)

REV. J. B. JOHNS, 1750-1855

2. Hark! the herald angels sing—
Glor-y to the new-born King! Peace on earth, and mercy mġd.

(ALSO HERALD ANGELS, VIENNA.)

Jesus Christ

167 VALERE. In G. D. (First Time.)

And from "Glorious Evening"

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

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

2 He comes, with mercy speedy,
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for singing,
Their darkness into light,
Whom death, condemnation and dying,
Were previous 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 mountain
Shall years, the heath, go,
And righteousness in fountain
From hill to valley flow.

4 For him shall prayer unceasing
And duly vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing—
A kingdom without end,
The tide of time shall cover
His covenant renew,
His name shall stand forever,
That name to us is Love.

James Montgomery, 1835.

WEEK. In G. D. (Second Time.)

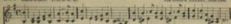
G. J. Webb, 1885.

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

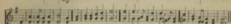
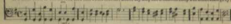
Advent

108 BROOKS, T. S. S. S. D.

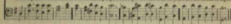
See January Number, 1925-1926.



1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we are than here, Where they do sleep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by;



Yea the dark stream of night The ever-burning lights The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.



2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love,
O morning stars, together
Proclaiming the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
No eye may see him coming,
Yet to the eyes of longing hearts
He comes as light to light.

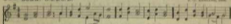
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where darkness dwells, his presence brings
The dawn of day and gladness brings,
The dawn of day and gladness brings,
The dawn of day and gladness brings.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord and heavenly King.

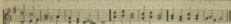
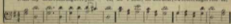
Phillips Brooks, 1865.

109 BORN, S. S. S. S. D.

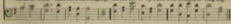
J. C. Burleigh, 1888.



1. All my heart, midnight rejoice - in, As I hear, far and near, sweetest angel voice - in.



"Christ is born!" their voices are singing, Till the air is everywhere Now with joy's ringing.



2 For it dawns, the promised morn
Of his birth, who the earth
Shadows from her sorrow,
God to meet our torn darkness;
Of his grace to our race
Here his Son he sends forth.

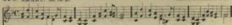
3 Come, then, let us hasten, ye men;
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love him who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star, that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

Paul Burleigh, 1888. Fr. C. Winkworth.

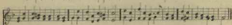
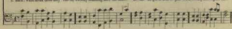
Jesus Christ

170 **SMARTY.** No. 76, D.

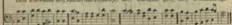
Harvard University, 1893-1895



1. Hark! what sweet choir holy voices, heavenly sounding thro' the skies! In the angel host we join us, heavenly jubilate in



Litanies in the radiant choir, that they shout in hymns of joy: "Glory is thy right, glory, glory is thy radiant light!"



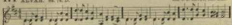
2 "Hasten on earth, good will from heaven,
Benevolence that no man is fearful;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven!
Lead our golden harps shall sound,
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth his praises sing!
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!"

3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name, and taste his joy,
Till in heaven you sing before him,
"Glory be to God most high!"
Let us learn the wonderful story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of his glory
Till it cover all the earth.

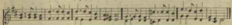
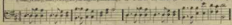
John G. Brown, 1895

171 **ALYAN.** No. 76, D.

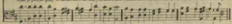
No. 76, D. Brown, 1895-1896



1. Come, ye holy, come, ye holy, let your songs of praise ring, In a strain for the holy, in a strain for the King.



2. Come ye poor, ye poor, ye poor, let the child your hearts adore, In the land of your habitation, there your heart, in a strain for the King.



1 Let us bring our poor oblations,
Thanks and love and faith and praise;
Come, ye people, come, ye nations,
One and all we bring to gaze.
Hark! the heaven of heavens is ringing,
Christ the Lord to man is born!
Are not all our hearts, too, singing,
Welcome, welcome, happy morn'!

2 Hark! the Heaven of heavens is ringing,
Christ the Lord to man is born!
Are not all our hearts, too, singing—
Welcome, welcome, Christmas morn'!
Hail the Child, all power possessing,
Smiles us through the ages past!
And the song of Christmas sounding
Sweetly sticks to rest at last.

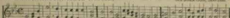
A. T. Gurney, 1895

(Also published by No. 76, D.)

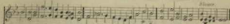
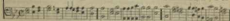
Advent

172 WOLVERTON. 124. 61. (First Verse.)

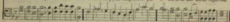
Rev. James Goss, 1846-1861.



1. Christmas, a - wake! a - wake! the happy news! When on the bosom of the world we live, How to adore the babe who - y - et - born



Thousands of angels danced from above, With them the joyful village boys in - joy - If God be our guide, and the Virgin's love,

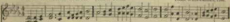


- 2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you, and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.
- 3 He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, sang;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with jubilation rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and universal good will.
- 4 To Bethlehem straight the enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonder God had wrought for man,
And found, with Joseph and the blessed maid,
Her Son, the Saviour, in a manger laid.
Amazed, the wand'ring stars they proclaimed,
The first apostles of his infant name.

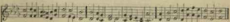
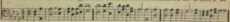
J. Goss, 1876.

WAINWRIGHT. 124. 61. (Second Verse.)

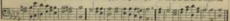
John Wainwright, 1861.



1. Christmas, a - wake! a - wake! the happy news! When on the bosom of the world we live, How to adore the babe who - y - et - born



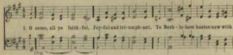
Thousands of angels danced from above, With them the joyful village boys in - joy - If God be our guide, and the Virgin's love,



Jesus Christ

173 HEE ANGELOHUM. F. M. (First Part.)

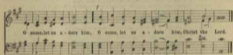
Rev. James Buchanan, 1871



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant. To Beth-le-hem haste now with



glad ac-cord, let us a-maze you like the King of an-gels. O come, let us a-dore him,



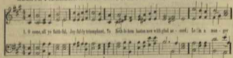
O come, let us a-dore him, O come, let us a-dore him, Christ the Lord.

2. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Now to our God be
tribe in the highest!
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

3. Yes, Lord, we bless thee,
Born for our salvation;
O Jesus, forever be thy name adored;
Most of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing,
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.
Hymn-books, &c., F. Oakes, all.

ADVENT FIDELIA. (Pavane for Organ, F. M. (Second Part.)

J. Buchanan, 1871-1872.



1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant. To Beth-le-hem haste now with glad ac-cord. let us a-maze you



like the King of an-gels. O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us a-dore him, Christ the Lord.

1. Then didst leave thy throne and thy king - ly crown, When thou camest to earth for me;

But in Bethlehem's home was there found no room For thy in - ly Na - thy - i - ty.

Refrain for verses 1-3.

O, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus; There is room in my heart for thee.

- 2 Heaven's anthem rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst thou come to earth,
And in great humility.—*Ref.*
- 3 The fowls found rest, and the birds had their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But thy couch was the stall, O thou Son of God,
In the desert of Galilee.—*Ref.*
- 4 Thou earnest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore thee to Calvary.
O, come to my heart, Lord Jesus;
Thy cross is my only plea.
- 5 When the heavens shall ring, and the angels sing
At thy coming in victory,
Let thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room.
There is room at my side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When thou comest and callest for me.

Jesus Christ

175 ORIENT. 11a. 10a. (First Part.)

C. F. GOSWELL, 1852-1896.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!

Star of the East, the be - ri - gen a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deemer is laid!

2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in chamber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

3 Hail, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Indoe and offerings of spice,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh, from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Higher by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearest to God are the prayers of the poor.

Reginald Heber, 1803.

ST. NINIAN. 11a. 10a. (Second Part.)

J. B. SYLVESTER, 1852-1896.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid!

Star of the East, the be - ri - gen a - dorn - ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deemer is laid!

Advent

WOMBLE, L. E. Lila Lila, D. (First Verse)

Ann. from Wembley, 1775-1791.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Down in our darkness, and lead us to thee, said!

Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem-er is hid!

Told us his cradle the dew-drops are shining, Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall.

Angels a-dore him in slum-ber re-clin-ing, Melt-ed and Wre-ath and Bay-leaf of all.

WOMBLE, L. E. Lila Lila, D. (Fourth Verse)

Ann. from Wembley, 1775-1791.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Down in our darkness, and lead us to thee, said!

Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re-deem-er is hid.

Jesus Christ

176 GEDREVENOR, L. M. (First Verse.)

H. J. GUTHRIE, 1888-1878.

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry An-noon-ces that the Lord is nigh:

A - wake, and hearken, for he brings that tid-ings of the King of kings.

- 2 Earth, air, and sea, with joy shall,
For their Creator's advent wait;
The very elements rejoice,
And welcome him with cheerful voice.
- 3 We, too, will greet our coming God,
And cleanse our hearts, and smooth the
And make within a place of rest, (loud)
Meet house for such a Royal Guest.

- 4 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward;
Without thy aid, like withering grass,
Man into nothingness must pass.
- 5 To heal the sick stretch forth thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Reveal thy face, and joy restore,
And make earth paradise once more.

(Charles Coffin, Th. John Chandler, 1811.)

WINCHESTER NEW, L. M. (Second Verse.)

GUTHRIE, 1888.

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry An - noon-ces that the Lord is nigh:

A - wake, and hearken, for he brings that tid-ings of the King of kings.

177 KIRKBRACE, (Repeat.)

- 1 My dear Redeemer and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears,
Drawn out in living characters.
- 2 Such was thy truth, and such thy real,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

- 3 Cold mountain and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.
- 4 Be thou my pattern; make me hear
More of thy gracious image here;
Then God, the Judge, shall own my name
Among the followers of the Lamb.

James Watts, 1787.

(Also Winchester, No. 54.)

Life

178

ST. LAWRENCE. L. M. (First Verse.)

Lawrence (General Haynes, 1841)

1. How beautiful were the marks di-vine, That in thy weakness used to shine;
That by thy low-ly pathway, led is weakness here, O Son of God.

2 Oh, who like thee, so calm, so bright!
So pure, so made to live in light—
Oh, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?
3 Oh, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorns, the scoffs of men, before?
So meek, forgiving, gentle, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 And all thy life's unchanging years,
A man of sorrows and of tears,
The cross, where all our sins were laid,
Upon thy bending shoulders weighed.
5 Oh, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me over on the road
To trace thy footsteps, Son of God.

Author Cleveland, Ohio, 1888.

STIRLEY. L. M. (Second Verse.)

Rev. J. B. Swann, 1849-1855.

1. How beautiful were the marks di-vine, That in thy weakness used to shine, That in thy low-ly pathway, led is weakness here, O Son of God.

ESSENACE. L. M. (For No. 175.)

J. B. Swann, 1849-1855.

1. My dear Redeemer and my Lord, I trust my du-ty in thy word;
But in thy life the law ap-pears, Broken out in thy- self clear-ly there.

Jesus Christ

179 HYMELBERG, L. M. (Four Parts)

Ann. conv. BATHURSTON, 1794-1805

1. How shall I ad - low him I serve! How shall I say - y him I love!

How from those thorns of sad-days ever, Which led me to his rest a - low!

2 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary,
Nor heed my griefs, remembering thine.

3 O let me think how thou shalt leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to fast, to watch, to grieve,
The business-day, the homeless night.

4 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou cannot, not thyself to please;
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love thee more than these?

5 Yes, I would count them all but loss,
To gain the notice of thine eye;
Thou strik'st and trembles at the cross,
But thou canst give the victory.

Swedish Church, 1844, 1850.

SWEDEN, L. M. (Three Parts)

B. HALL, 1807.

1. How shall I ad - low him I serve! How shall I say - y him I love!

How from those thorns of sad-days ever, Which led me to his rest a - low!

180 ST. DIONISIAN (Quartet)

1 Hide on, hide on in majesty!
Hark, all the tribes of heaven cry!
Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!
Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!
2 Hide on, hide on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
O Christ, thy triumph now begin,
O'er captive death and conquered sin.
3 Hide on, hide on in majesty!
The winged squadron of the sky

Look down with aid and wondering eyes
To see thy approaching victory.

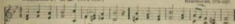
4 Hide on, hide on in majesty!
Thy last and foremost strife is nigh:
The Father on his sceptre throned
Expects his own Anointed Son.

5 Hide on, hide on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
How thy meek lead to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, thy power and reign.

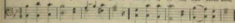
Henry Ward Beecher, 1847.

181 GERMANY. L. M. (First Part.)

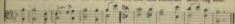
Reveries, 179-180.



1. When, like a stranger on our sphere, The low - ly Je - sus was - tered here,



Where'er he went, af - flic - tion met, And sick - ness reared her dan - ing head.



1. When, like a stranger on our sphere,
The lowly Jesus wandered here,
Where'er he went, affliction met,
And sickness reared her dancing head.

2. With bounding steps the host and home,
To hast their great Deliverer came;
O'er the cold grave he bowed his head,
He spoke the word, and raised the dead.

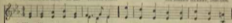
2. The eye that rolled in darkness night,
Beheld his face - for God is light;
The opening ear, the hushed tongue,
His presence heard, his praises sing.

4. Through paths of loving-kindness led,
Where Jesus triumphed we would tread;
To all, with willing hands dispense
The gifts of our benevolence.

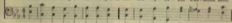
Jesus Hymnary, 180.

WHENTHAM. L. M. (Second Part.)

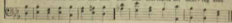
See Jesus Hymnary, 180-181.



1. When, like a stranger on our sphere, The low - ly Je - sus was - tered here,

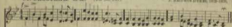


Where'er he went, af - flic - tion met, And sick - ness reared her dan - ing head.

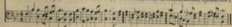


DE DROSTAK. L. M. (See No. 181.)

J. Hymnary, 180-181.



1. When, like a stranger on our sphere, The low - ly Je - sus was - tered here,



Jesus Christ!

182 CORNELL, L. M. 61. (First Time)

L. M. Cornell, 1828-1888

1. When gath'ring clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who sat in vain Experienced ev - 'ry hu - man pain:
His weary words at - laye my fears, And needs and treas - ure wipe up my tears.

2 If ought should tempt my soul to stray
From heavenly wisdom's narrow way,
To fly the good I would pursue,
Or do the ill I would not do;
Still, he who felt temptation's power
Will guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 If wounded love my bosom swell,
Involved by those I prized too well,
He still his pitying aid bestows,
Who felt on earth severer woes—
All once betrayed, desisted, or fled,
By those who shared his daily bread.

4 When, sorrowing, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Provides me for a little while—
Then, sorrower, mark at the tears I shed,
For thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

5 And oh, when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My bed of pain, for thou hast died;
Then point to regions of endless day
And wipe the latest tear away.

ST. PETERSBURG, L. M. 61. (Second Time)

D. Hastings, 1828-1888

1. When gath'ring clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few,
On him I lean, who sat in vain Experienced ev - 'ry hu - man pain:
His weary words at - laye my fears, And needs and treas - ure wipe up my tears.

183 CLEMENT. L. M. D.

J. E. HAYES, 1881.

1. O Master, it is good to be High on the mountain here with thee, Here is an an-chor,

part - or - else, A-bove the care of toil and care, Of heart distressed with doubt and grief, Be-

Saving in their an-chor-ages, Calling thy servants all in vain. To save them of their bitter pain.

2 O Master, it is good to be
Exalted, exalted above with thee;
And watch thy glittering raiment glow
Whiter than Hermon's whitest snow;
The human elements that shine
Illumined with a light divine,
Till we too change from grace to grace,
Gazing on that transfigured face.

3 O Master, it is good to be
Here on the holy mount with thee;
When darkling in the depths of night,
When drenched with currents of light,
We bow before the heavenly voice
That bids feathered souls rejoice,
Though love was cold and faith be dim,
- This is my Son! O hear ye him.

J. E. Hayes, 1881.

184 WINCHESTER OLD. C. M.

JOHN W. HAYES, 1881.

1. The grace, that soft heart does be- come thy sup-ple-ness; That peace be-comes a part of thy will and heart of us!

1 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shed
Around thy steps below;
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe!

2 For, ever on thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no dagger, murdering word
Escaped thy sweet tongue.

2 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unswayed in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

4 O give us hearts to love like thee,
Like thee, O Lord, to grow
Far more for others' sin than all
The wrongs that we receive.

Rev. Edward Hayes, 1881.

Jesus Christ

185 ST. LUKE'S, C. M. D.

See Journal of the Board, 1888, 1889.

1. When Je - sus in the wil - der-ness Thine forty days had pass'd And end - ed in temp -

ta-tion's stress The lit - ter-ness of fast; His soul full heav - en - per - sists

A - told that ad - i - tude: Then, angels of their heav'nly store Brought him immortal host.

2 And when, before the last away
Of agony and death,
He in his agonized need to pray
Praised out his holy breath;
An angel came and strengthened him
To meet the dreadful cup
His Father gave him—to the brim
With pain for us filled up.

3 O Elder Brother succored us,
Remember us, we pray,
When in temptation or in woe
We need a heavenly stay;
And charge the blessed angels how
They serve their Lord again
Each time they succor any now
As him they succored then.

W. C. Williams, 1887.

HEINLEIN 76. (For No. 185.)

STANDARD CHURCH, 1871.

1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Then wast fast - ing in the wild -

For - ty days and for - ty nights Temp - ted, and yet ex - is - ted.

1 Oh, where is he that trod the sea. Oh, where is he that spoke! And summons from their restless sea, The dead their chambers break; The pallid rise in freedom strong, The dumb men talk and sing. And from blind eyes, brightened long, Bright beams of morning spring?

- 2 Oh, where is he that trod the sea,
Oh, where is he that spoke!
And piercing words of glory
The deaf ears open shake;
And rapt words arrest the haste
Of fever's deadly race,
And strong ones heal the weak who waste
Their life in sad desire?
- 4 Oh, where is he that trod the sea?
The only he can save;
To thousands hungering wearily
A wordless meal he gave;
Full soon, celestially fed,
Their rustic fare they take;
"I was springtide when he loosed the bread,
And harvest when he broke."
- 3 Oh, where is he that trod the sea,
Oh, where is he that spoke!
And dark waves rolling heavily
A glass smoothness take;
And spears, whose own death has been
A solitary grave,
See with amazement they are clean,
And cry, "The he can save!"
- 5 Oh, where is he that trod the sea?
My soul, the Lord is here;
Let all thy fears be hushed in thee;
To leap, to look, to hear
Be thine! thy needs he'll satisfy,
Art thou diseased or dumb,
Or dost thou in thine hunger cry?
"I come," saith Christ, "I come."

LEIGH VAUGHAN, No. 201.

T. T. Lynch, 1908.

187 REINLEIN. (Appassionato.)

- 1 Forty days and forty nights
They went fasting in the wild,
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet unsold.
- 2 Shall not we thy narrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
With thee watching unto prayer
With thee strong in suffer pain?
- 3 Then, if Satan shall assail,
Flesh or spirit wailing sore,
May we in thy strength prevail,
Who dost vanquish him before.
- 4 So shall we have peace divine,
Chartered phylaxes even shall be;
Roused as thy shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to thee.

Jesus Christ

188 HUELSTUNE, C. M. D. (First Time.)

B. Jones, 1885.

1 Oh, man may seem this house of clay, Yet 'twas the Lord's a - bode; Our feet may seem to tread this thorny way, Yet have En-man-tel'ed. This flesh-ly robe the Lord did wear, This watch the Lord did keep, These burdens were the Lord did bear, These tears the Lord did weep.

- 1 Oh, man may seem this house of clay,
Yet 'twas the Lord's abode;
Our feet may seem to tread this thorny way,
Yet have En-man-tel'ed.
- 2 This fleshly robe the Lord did wear,
This watch the Lord did keep,
These burdens were the Lord did bear,
These tears the Lord did weep.
- 3 Our very frailty brings us near
Unto the Lord of heaven;
To every grief, to every tear,
Such glory strange is given.

- 4 But not this fleshly robe alone
Shall link us, Lord, to thee;
Not only in the hour and gown
Shall the dear kindled be.
- 5 We shall be reckoned for thine own
Because thy heaven we share,
Because we sing around thy throne,
And thy bright raiment wear.
- 6 Oh, mighty grace, our life to live!
To make our earth divine;
Oh, mighty grace, thy heaven to give!
And lift our life to thine.

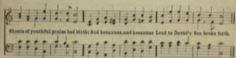
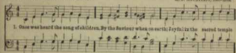
T. H. COE, 1885.

ST. MARQUETTE, C. M. (Second Time.)

E. C. WALKER, 1875.

1 Oh, man may seem this house of clay, Yet 'twas the Lord's a - bode; Our feet may seem to tread this thorny way, Yet have En-man-tel'ed.

(Same Words, See 187.)



2 Palms of victory strewn around him,
Garments spread beneath his feet,
Prophet of the Lord they crowned him,
In fair maiden's crowded street;
While homestead, while homestead,
From the lips of children greet.

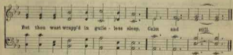
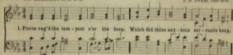
3 Hushed Saviour, now triumphant,
Crowned and throned on high,
Mortal lips, from man or infant,

Vain to tell thy praise away;
Not homestead, but homestead
Swells the chorus of the sky.

4 God, o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day thy glory sing;
Not with palms thy pathway strewing,
We would better tribute bring.
Glad homestead, glad homestead,
To our Prophet, Priest, and King.
Amen, Amen.

190 ST. KILDA. S. T. S. T. S. T.

J. B. DAVIS, 1865-1876.



2 "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"Oh, save us in our agony!"
The word above the dark sea sigh,
"Peace, be still."

3 The wild winds hush'd; the angry deep,
Hush'd, like a little child, to sleep;

The sudden billows ceased to leap,
At thy will.

4 So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, Lord, we sink to rise no more,
"Peace, be still."

Jesus Christ

101 SPIRDS, L. M. (First Time)

Harvard University, 1881

1 A voice up - on the mid- night air, Where Kaban's moon- lit wa- ters stray,
Weeps forth in ag - o - ny of pray'r, "O Fa-ther, take this cup a - way."

- 1 Ah! those who sorrowed unto death,
We conquer in thy mortal fray;
And earth for all her children saith,
"O God, take not this cup away."
2 O Lord of sorrow, meekly die:
Thou'lt heal or hallow all our woe;
Thy name refresh the mourner's sigh,
Thy peace revive the faint and low.

- 4 O King of earth, the cross sacred,
O'er thrones and ages 'tis thy throne;
Where'er thy fading eye may bend,
The dewy blossoms, and in thine own,
2 Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray:
Make but one fold below, above;
And when we go the last lone way,
O give the welcome of thy love.

James Harrison, 1881

RIVALE, L. M. (Second Time)

J. S. Paine, 1881

1 A voice up - on the mid- night air, Where Kaban's moon- lit wa- ters stray,
Weeps forth in ag - o - ny of pray'r, "O Fa-ther, take this cup a - way."

102 OLIVE'S BROW. (Repeat)

- 1 The midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone;
The midnight; in the garden, now
The suffering Saviour pray's alone,
2 The midnight; and from all removed,
The Saviour wrestles here with foes;
It's that discipline whom he loved
Bleeds not his Master's grief and tears.

- 2 The midnight; and for others' grief
The Mass of Sorrows weeps to blood;
Yet be that bath in agonized blood
Is not forsaken by his God,
4 The midnight; from the heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

W. S. Taylor, 1881

Sufferings and Death

193 ST. CROSS. L. M.

J. B. FROST, 1855-1874.

1 O come and mourn with me a while; O come ye to the Saviour's side:

2 Come, to-geth-er let us mourn; In-mour-ner Lord, is cru-ci-fied.

- 1 O come and mourn with me awhile:
O come ye to the Saviour's side:
O come, together let us mourn;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 2 Have we no tears to shed for him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently he hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 3 Seven times he speaks, seven words of love;
And all these hours his agonies cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

- 4 Oh, break, oh, break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
Betrayed, condemned, and scorned thy
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified. (Lord,
- 5 A broken heart, a feast of tears,—
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart love's offering in
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.
- 6 Oh, love of God! Oh, sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory comes with love;
For he, our Lord, is crucified.

P. W. FROST, 1861, 65.

OLIVER'S BROW. L. M. (4th No. 181.)

W. B. BRADSHAW, 1844-1846.

1 The midnight and on Ol-ive's brow The star is shined that late-ly shone:

The midnight is the pe-ter, now The self-ring has been given a - lone.

Jesus Christ

194 NEEDHAM, L. M. (First Verse.)

L. CHURCH'S PSALTER, No. 100.



1. "Tis finished!" as the Saviour cried, And meekly bow'd his head and died:
"Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run, The bat-tle fought, the vic-tory won.

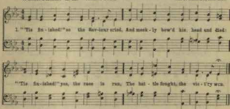
- 1 "Tis finished!"—as the Saviour cried,
And meekly bow'd his head and died:
"Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run,
The bat-tle fought, the victory won.
- 2 "Tis finished!"—this his dying groan
Shall stir of deepest love above,
And millions be redeemed from death
By Jesus' last, expiring breath.

- 3 "Tis finished!"—Heaven is reconciled,
And all the powers of darkness quell'd,
Peace, love, and happiness again
Return, and dwell with sinful men.
- 4 "Tis finished!"—let the joyful sound
Be heard through all the nations round:
"Tis finished!"—let the triumph rise,
And swell the chorus of the skies.

Samuel May, 179

WENTHAM, L. M. (Second Verse.)

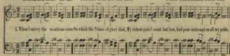
No. 1, BARNES, 1850, 200.



1. "Tis finished!" as the Saviour cried, And meekly bow'd his head and died:
"Tis finished!"—yes, the race is run, The bat-tle fought, the vic-tory won.

HAMBURG, L. M. (Second Verse for No. 100.)

100, by LUTHER HAYES, 1850.
From HAMBURG, No. 100.



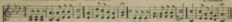
1. When upon the cross he died, the Prince of glory died, He died to save our souls, but how, how poor we are, as all we pride.

Sufferings and Death

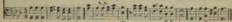
195

OBEDIENCE, C. M. (First Time)

2. Verse



1. But not did my Father think? but did my Saviour die? But to lose the sweet land for such a crime?



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

3 Then might I hide my blushing face
While his dear cross appears,
Dimming my heart in thankfulness,
And wail mine eyes to tears.

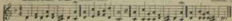
4 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

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

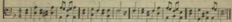
From Watts, 1795, 221.

MARTYRS, C. M. (Second Time)

2. Verse



1. I but not did my Father think? but did my Saviour die? But to lose the sweet land for such a crime?

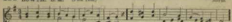


(After BARBARA, No. 194.)

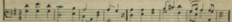
196

LOWTH, L. M. (First Time)

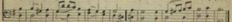
2. Verse



1 When I see - thy the wood-dress cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died.



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And poor re - turn - ing on all my pride.



2 When I survey the wood-dress cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And poor contempt on all my pride.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
End e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thence compass so rich a crown?

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

5 Were all the wealth of eastern mine,
That were a payment far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

(After BARBARA, 194, 195, and 196, No. 194.)

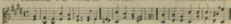
From Watts, 1795.

Jesus Christ

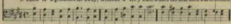
197

FENNELL, C. M. First System. (First Verse.)

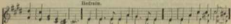
Wm. J. Fennell, 1799-1901.



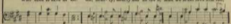
1. There is a green hill far away, Without a city wall, Where the dear Lord was crucified.



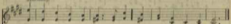
*Chorus.
Andreas.*



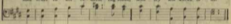
Who died to save us all. Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has he loved, And we must love him too.



Harmony.



And trust in his re- deem- ing blood, And try his works to do.



2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He long and suffered there.—*Ref.*

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,

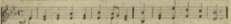
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.—*Ref.*

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.—*Ref.*

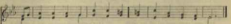
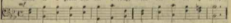
Chord Progress Harmonized, 1901.

HOBBSLEY, C. M. (Second Verse.)

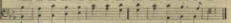
W. Hobbsley, 1799-1901.



There is a green hill far a-way, With- out a cit- y wall,



Where the dear Lord was cru- ci- fied Who died to save us all.



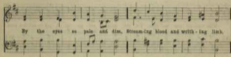
Sufferings and Death

198 ST. BERNARD, No. 2.


J. B. Brown, 1885-1886



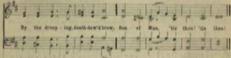
1 Bound up - on th' ac-cursed tree, Pale and bleed-ing, who is he?



By the eyes so pale and dim, Stream-ing blood and writ-ing link.



By the flesh with sweat - gas torn, By the crown of twist - ed thorn,



By the drop - ing, death-dew'd brow, Son of Man, 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

1 Bound upon th' accursed tree,
Pale and bleeding, who is he?
By the eyes so pale and dim,
Streaming blood and writhing link,
By the flesh with agonies torn,
By the crown of twisted thorn,
By the drooping, death-dew'd brow,
Son of Man, 'tis thou, 'tis thou!

2 Bound upon th' accursed tree,
Sad and dying, who is he?
By the look and bitter cry
Is the final agony;
By the hallel, bursting throat,
By the side so deeply pierced,
'Crucified!' we know thee now,
Son of Man, 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

3 Bound upon th' accursed tree,
Faint and bleeding, who is he?
By the prayer for them that slew,
"Lord, they know not what they do!"
By the promise, ere he died,
To the father in his side,
Lord, our suppliant knows no doubt,
Son of God, 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

4 Bound upon th' accursed tree,
Dead and cold, who is he?
By the spoiled and empty grave,
By the souls he died to save,
By the conquest he hath won,
By the saints before his throne,
By the rainbow round his brow,
Son of God, 'tis thou! 'tis thou!

Jesus Christ

190 MUNICH. To the D. (First Part.)

J. HANAUER, 1848, and by HANAUER, 1848.

O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now sorrowfully surrounded, With thorns, thine only crown,
O sacred Head, what glory, What bliss, till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

1 O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now sorrowfully surrounded,
With thorns, thine only crown,
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

2 What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain:
Lo, here I fall, my sinner!
Thou I deserve thy place;
Look on me with thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O wake me hence forever
And, should I faltering be,
Lead, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to thee!

4 Be near me when I'm dying,
O show thy cross to me,
And for some mercy crying,
Come, Lord, and set me free!
Thine eyes, now faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through thy love.

Revised of Children, 1848, To. 2, W. Hanauer, 1848.

(Lied: Luther Church, Munich.)

ST. CHRISTOPHER. To the D. (Second Part.)

F. C. HANAU, 1848.

O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now sorrowfully surrounded, With thorns, thine only crown,
O sacred Head, what glory, What bliss, till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

(Lied: St. Christopher, St. 1848)

Sufferings and Death

FASHION CHORAL. No. 66. (Third Part, for No. 100.)

AND, PRIMER OF L. HANCOCK, 1867.
AND J. A. HANCOCK, 1868-1870.

O Sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh'd down,
How sore - ly - ly - wound - ed, With thorns thine on - ly crown.

O Sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, all now was thine!
Yet, the de - sp'ed and de - ry, I joy to tell thee mine.

200 ST. MARGARET, T. A. S.

W. HANCOCK.

1. For - give them, oh, my Fa - ther, They know not what they do!

The bar - barous is as - guish As the sharp nails went through.

2 No pained reproaches gave he
To them that shed his blood,
But prayer and tenderest pity,
Large as the love of God.

3 For me was that compassion,
For me that tender care,
I need his woe forgotten
As much as any there.

4 It was my pride and hardness
That kept him on the tree,
Those cruel nails, O Saviour,
Were driven in by me.

5 Oh, depth of sweet compassion!
Oh, love divine and true!
Save thou the souls that slight thee
And know not what they do!

(Third Part, for No. 100.)

Jesus Christ!

201

ABBEY, Ta. 85. (First Verse.)

Rev. P. A. Jones, Orono, 1893.

1. Thro' 'tapes the awful tree, King of grief, I watch with thee. Darkness veils thine agonied face,

None its lines of woe can trace, None can tell what pains unknown. Hold thee silent and alone.

1. Thro'ed upon the awful tree,
King of grief, I watch with thee;
Darkness veils thine agonised face,
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pains unknown
Hold thee silent and alone.

2. Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whistling cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou, his own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask him—can it be?
"Why hast thou forsaken me?"

3. Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with heaven's sin,
Glimpsed around thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.

4. Lo! shouldst thou and agonised roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, who once wast mine beloved,
Thou whose own mighty self we're left—
Teach me by that bitter cry
In the gloom to know thee right.

John Brown, 1873.

CRUCIFIXION, Ta. 8, 7. (Second Verse.)

E. B. TAYLOR.

1. Thro' 'tapes the awful tree, King of grief, I watch with thee. Darkness veils thine agonied face,

None its lines of woe can trace, None can tell what pains unknown. Hold thee silent and alone.

(ALSO CRUCIFIXION, Ta. 85.)

Sufferings and Death

202 MINDER. 4 4 3 3 4

1880, 18

- 1 Here laid their lot
After much pain,
Life of our life, repeating;
Round their low a rock-hewn grave,
Back of Ages, closing.
2 Breath of all breath!
We know from death
Thou wilt our dust awaken;
Wherefore should we dread the grave,
Or our faith be shaken?
3 To us the truth
Is but a dream
Where we lie down on roses

He, who dying conquered death,
Sweetly there reposes.

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

5 Sometime we will
O Jesus, still
Deep in contemplation lay thee,
Musing on thy death: In death
Be with us, we pray thee.
A. Frank, 1741, To W. Mason.

203 ST. COLUMBA. 4 4 3 3 4

J. B. Calkins, 1875

- 1 The strife is o'er,
Naught lefts thee more;
The heart at last has stilled,
That in conflict sore for us
Bore our sins unnumbered.
2 Those awful toils,
Once filled with gloom,
Now blessed and how holy
Art thou now, close in the grave
Sleep the harrowed lowly!

3 How calm and sweet
Thou dost now rest
Who in the Lord departed;
All their works do follow there,
You, they sleep glad-hearted!
4 O lead us then
To rest also now,
With all who, sorely agonized
"Nath the burden of their sins,
Long in sin have languished.

Victor Mason, To Mrs. Catherine Whitworth, 1881.

Jesus Christ

204 WILLMAN, T. 81.

REV. J. WILLMAN, 1881-1882.

1. Dark-ly bows the ev'ning sky; Fails the sun the sunset's eye; Hushed in the rocky tomb,
Where we yet in darkness dwell, Lost of all men by the tomb. They have left the Dead-a-bed.

2. God! say God! and dost thou show
Wonder 'neath the dead below?
They who slumber 'neath the earth,
Shall they wake to second birth?

3. Lo! the doors are opening,
And the dead behold their King;
See! the awful fathers know

Him, who lays death's terrors low;
Hark! he bids the anarchy time
Hushed by his sacrifice.

4. When we sink into the dust,
May we sit on their our trust!
Savior of the souls of men,
May we die to live again!
Lying, may our faith reveal
Thy dead death and burial.

G. WILLMAN, 1881-1882.

205 GUTHRIE, T. 81.

REV. J. WILLMAN, 1881-1882.

1. He to dark both sea and land, To that led the temple's gate; True Redeemer's our-dest fate;
Watch with him on the cross; Turn out from his path a way; Loosens of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arrayed,
On the cross-wood and the gall!
Oh, the pang his soul sustained!
Shame and suffering, shame, or less;
Learn of him to bear the cross.

3. Calvary's merciful mountain cliffs;
There, looking at his face,
Mark that miracle of time.

God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!"—hear the cry,
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4. Early hasten to the tomb
To hear they laid his breathless clay;
All in solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken him away?
Christ is risen! he meets our eyes,
Savior, teach us to rise.

JOHN HENNINGSON, 1881 and 1882.

Sufferings and Death

206

KNOWLEY. No. 76. (First Time.)

R. J. Knowley, 1881-1882.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Trium - ph'g o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of so - cred sto - ry faith - ful men reveal its boundless love.

- 1 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Happen chance and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 2 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiant gleaming,
Add new lustre to the day.

- 4 Pain and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.
- 3 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Trium - ph'g o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its boundless love.

See John Knowley, 1881-1882.

CROSS OF JESUS. No. 76. (Second Time.)

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Trium - ph'g o'er the wrecks of time;

All the light of so - cred sto - ry faith - ful men reveal its boundless love.

BATHUN. No. 76. (Third Time.)

1. Crosses, 1881.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Trium - ph'g o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of so - cred sto - ry faith - ful men reveal its boundless love.

Jesus Christ

207 SALVATOR. No. 24. D. (First Part.)

Rev. James Ward, 1880-1882.

1 Oh, the dark-ness, Oh, the sor-row, Oh, the mis-er-y of sin! When will

come the promised morn-ing That shall bring deliv-erance in! One there was ordained to long-ish.

Guilt-less, in death-sweat and pain: One there was who died in agonish, In-moment, an Cal-vary.

1 Oh, the darkness, Oh, the sorrow,
Oh, the misery of sin!
When will dawn the promised morn-ing
That shall bring deliverance in?

2 One there was ordained to longish,
Guiltless, in death-sweat and pain:
One there was who died in agonish,
Innocent, on Calvary.

3 Jesus, was the broken banner,
Truth's own, from the shadow;
On the grids of man the shaver,
Of his soul the ransom-price.

4 Can the love so freely given,
Can the blood so freely shed,
Fail to draw the earth to heaven,
Fail to bring alive its dead?

5 Hail, O children of the Father,
Stand, ye brothers of the Son,
In unyielding ranks together
Till the crown of Christ be won;

6 Till the hands of sin and sorrow,
Dark'ning thus the morning light,
Shall behold the promised morn-ing
Beams on them with saving light.
Thomas MacArthur, 1886.

LOWTOWN. No. 25. (Second Part.)

ALBERT LEWIS.

1 Hail Jesus, Hail Jesus, Hail Jesus, Hail Jesus! When will dawn the promised morn-ing That shall bring deliv-erance in!

Sufferings and Death

208

VOX SALUTIS. S. T. S. T. S. T. (First Part.)

See Johann Kuhnert, 1691.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy speaks a - loud from Cal - va - ry.

See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and lifts the sky

Voice in Unison.

In Harmony.

"It is finished!" Hear the dy - ing sac - rifice cry.

1 "It is finished!"—Oh, what pleasure
Do these precious words afford?
Heavenly blessings, without measure,
Flow to us from Christ the Lord:

"It is finished!"

Saints, the dying words record.

2 Finished all the types and shadows
Of the ceremonial law;
Finished all that God had promised;

Death and hell no more shall awe:

"It is finished!"

Saints, from hence your comfort draw.

4 Taste your harm now, ye sinners,
Join to sing the pleasing theme;
All in earth, and all in heaven,
Join to praise Jehovah's name:

Amen!

Glory to the blessing Lamb.

Jonathan Weiss, 1764.

SACRED. S. T. S. T. S. T. (Second Part.)

First Introduction.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy speaks a - loud from Cal - va - ry. See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der,

Shakes the earth, and lifts the sky: "It is finished!" Hear the dy - ing sac - rifice cry.

Jesus Christ

200 STOWE, 11a, 11b.

J. H. Brown, 1875.

1. My Lord, my Sa-ve-er, at thy feet a - dor-ing, I am thou loved' beneath thy feet a - dor-ing.

For us, a - dor-ing, in thy blood pur-ging. For thee, my Sa-ve-er, now my heart will live.

- 2 Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold thee;
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came;
How oft of faithful love my lips have told thee,
While thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame.
- 3 With tears and woe they seek what seems thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain;
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in thy meekness;
When I am wronged, how quickly I complain.
- 4 My Lord, my Sa-ve-er, when I see thee wearing
Upon thy bleeding brow the crown of thorns,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
What's for my lot may be of pain or scorn?
- 5 O Victim of the love, O purge most healing,
O saving death, O wounds that I adore,
O shame most glorious! Christ, before thee kneeling,
I pray thee keep me thine forevermore.

Sanctus Christianus, 1762-1765. Fr. T. B. Fink, 1875.

(Lute Edition, No. 10.)

GENOA. S. S. T. C. (For No. 11.)

San Jacinto, 1875, 1876.

1. From the cross the Lord is calling, And to 'er a Voice is calling, Like a trumpet all-re-vo-ling.

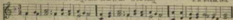
To the Voice ascending garden, "It is finished," in the garden, Pardon to the he and more.

Sufferings and Death

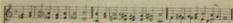
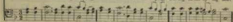
210

DYKES STANAT MATHE, A. S. T. D. (First Time)

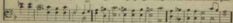
J. A. Brown, 1874.



1. Hear the cross was Ro-cy weep-ing, There her mournful sto-les keep-ing, Gar-ding us her dy-ing Res-



There is speech-less agoniz-ing, Tearing, wring-ing, sigh-ing, weep-ing, That her soul the cruel had gain-



2. Had we have no need to be-leave
Mothers from the mother's sorrow,
At our Saviour's cross to mourn,
Twice our sins brought him from heaven,
Thence the cruel nails had driven:
All his griefs for us were born

By his stripes he wrought our healing,
By his death, our life re-vealing,
He for us the ransom paid.

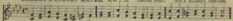
3. When no eye his pity gave us,
When there was no arm to save us,
He his love and power display'd.

4. Jesus, may thy love constrain us,
That from sin we may refrain us,
In thy arms may deeply grieve;
Thou our best affections giving,
To thy glory ever living,
May we in thy glory live.

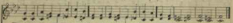
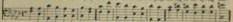
Andreas (or Evangelist) de Wolf, 1840. Fr. J. W. Alexander, D. D., 1842.

HARNEY'S STANAT MATHE, A. S. T. D. (Second Time)

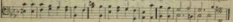
Fr. J. Brown, 1874.



1. Hear the cross was Ro-cy weep-ing, There her mournful sto-les keep-ing, Gar-ding us her dy-ing Res-



There is speech-less agoniz-ing, Tearing, wring-ing, sigh-ing, weep-ing, That her soul the cruel had gain-



211 GENOA. (Second)

2. Peace that previous blood is washing,
All our wounds forever healing,
And removing every load;
Words of peace that voice has spoken
Peace that shall no more be broken,
Peace between the soul and God.

3. God is love:—we read the writing
Traced so deeply in the smiling
Of the glorious surety there.

God is light:—we see it beaming,
Like a heavenly dawning gleaming,
So divinely sweet and fair.

4. Cross of shame, yet tree of glory,
Round thee winds the one great story
Of this ever-changing earth;
Centre of the true and holy,
Grave of human sin and folly,
Womb of nature's second birth.

Brown, 1874.

Jesus Christ—Burial

212

AVENUE. S. T. S. T. T. (First Time.)

Harvey Street, 1888-1890

1. All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow, Human tears and bloodstain o'er; Death shall be dispelled to-morrow

Of the pray to groups to-night: Yet as while, his own to save, Christ must linger in the grave.

1. All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow,
Human tears and bloodstain o'er;
Death shall be dispelled to-morrow
Of the pray to groups to-night:
Yet awhile, his own to save,
Christ must linger in the grave.

2. Pierce and slowly was the anguish
Which on ponder rose he born;
How did soul and body languish
Till the toll of death was o'er;
But that toll, no force and dread,
Bruised and crushed the serpent's head.

2. Dark and still the coil that holds him,
While in brief repose he lies;
Deep the slumber that enfolds him,
Veiled awhile from mortal eyes;
Slumber such as death must be
After hard won victory.

4. All night long, with plaintive voicing,
Chant his requiem soft and low;
Latter strains of loud rejoicing
From to-morrow's harp shall flow;
"Death and hell at length are slain!"
Christ has triumphed! Christ doth reign!"
John Wesley, 18th, altered by John Ellerton.

DUET. S. T. S. T. T. (Second Time.)

W. A. F. Street, 1888

1. All is o'er, the pain, the sorrow, Human tears and bloodstain o'er; Death shall be dispelled to-morrow

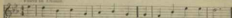
Of the pray to groups to-night: Yet as while, his own to save, Christ must linger in the grave.

Resurrection

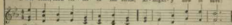
213 HYMN, C. M. (First Verse)

WALTER LIND

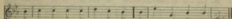
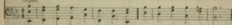
Verse in Chorus



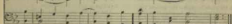
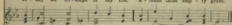
1 Wel - come, thou vic - tor in the strife, Al - night - y now to save!



Chorus



To - day we tri - umph in thy life, A - round thine emp - ty grave.

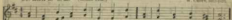


- 2 Our enemy is put to shame,
His scorn turned triumph over;
Our God is with us, we exult,
We fear our foe no more.
- 3 The dwellings of the just resound
With songs of victory;
Far in the midst thou, Lord, art found,
And bringest peace with thee.

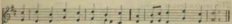
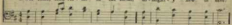
- 4 We die with thee: O let us live
Henceforth in thee alight,
The blessings thou hast died to give
Be daily in our sight.
- 5 And let thy conquering banner wave
O'er hearts thou hastest free,
And point the path that from the grave
Leads heavenward up to thee.
A. Schaeffer, 1716. Tr. by C. Whitworth.

ST. ANN'S, C. M. (Second Verse)

W. CHURCH, 1877 (22)



1 Wel - come, thou vic - tor in the strife, Al - night - y now to save!



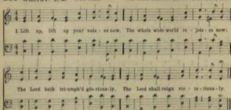
To - day we tri - umph in thy life, A - round thine emp - ty grave.



Jesus Christ

214 WHITNEY, L. M. (First Time.)

One Latin Whimsy, arr. by E. Krumpholtz, 1881



I lift up, lift up your voice - as now, The whole wide world re-joice - as now,
The Lord hath triumph'd glori-ously, The Lord shall reign vic-toriously.

2 In vain with stone the cave they harked,
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
Majestic from the spotted tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.

4 And all he did, and all he bore,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope and joy and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.

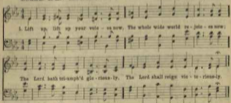
3 He broke to shatter the ancient foe;
A countless host he drove from woe,
And heaven's high portal open flew,
For Christ has risen, and man shall rise.

5 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms of light;
We safely pass where thou hast trod;
In thee we die to rise to God.

Amos

DOANE, L. M. (Second Time.)

J. B. Calkins, 1881



I lift up, lift up your voice - as now, The whole wide world re-joice - as now,
The Lord hath triumph'd glori-ously, The Lord shall reign vic-toriously.

(ALSO TROVING, No. 101.)

215 INDIANAPOLIS. (Fourth.)

1 Angels, roll the rock away;
Death, yield up thy mighty prey;
Nod! he rises from the tomb,
Dives with immortal bloom.

2 'Tis the harp's angel, raise
Your triumphal shouts of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound.

3 Lift, ye angels, lift up your eyes,
Now to glory see him rise;
Hunts of angels on the road
Hail and sing to' immortal God.

4 Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs,
Praise him with your golden lyres;
Praise him in your angelic songs,
Praise him from ten thousand tongues.

Thomas Hunt, 1788, arr.

Resurrection.

216 MANFIELD, G.E.S.S.S.

Rev. Andrew Newman, 1880.

1 On wings of eve - ning light, At eve - ning dawn of day,

Came down the an - gel bright, And roll'd the stone a - way.

Refrain.
Your val - ue raise With our ac - cord To bless and praise Your ris - en Lord.

1 Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphed o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.—*Ref.*

2 Ye children of the light,
Arise with him, arise:
See, how the day-star bright
Is burning in the skies.—*Ref.*

3 Leave to the grave beneath
The old things passed away,
Buried with him in death,
O live with him to-day.—*Ref.*

4 We sing thee, Lord, thy name,
With all our hearts and powers;
For we are ever thine,
And thou art ever ours.—*Ref.*

W. W. Shaw, 1872.

INDIANAPOLIS. To. (See No. 201.)

H. C. Farnum 1788-1882.

1 An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy night - y pray;

See! he ris - es from the tomb.— Rise - as with us - may - we be born.

Jesus Christ

217 EASTER HYMN. To With Melodians. (First Verse)

W. H. Shaw, 1870-1880

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day; Hal-le-lu-jah! Son of man and an-gel say: Hal-le-lu-jah!

Rise your joy and triumph high! Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye loud and with reply: Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. Lo, the redemption work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo! and Satan's empire is o'er;
Lo! he sits in blood no more.

3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death is vain, forbids him rise,
Christ hath opened paradise.

4. Live again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Where he died, our wounds to cure;
Where thy victory, O grave?

5. Scat us back where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted head;
Made this his, like him we rise;
Over the cross, the grave, the skies.
(Chorus Verse, 1880)

ANGEL. To With Melodians. (Second Verse)

Henry Carter, "Lute Lovers," 1880

1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day; Hal-le-lu-jah! Son of man and

an-gel say: Hal-le-lu-jah! Rise your joy and triumph high:

Hal-le-lu-jah! Sing ye loud and with reply: Hal-le-lu-jah!

Resurrection

218 GALLIA. 7s. (For soloists.)

C. F. GARNER, 1878-1881.

1. Jesus Christ is risen to-day, Al - le - lu - ia! One triumphant holy day, Al - le - lu - ia!

Who did rise, upon the cross, Al - le - lu - ia! Boldly to redeem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!

- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
- 3 But the pains which he endured
Our salvation have procured;

Now above the sky he's King,
Where the angels ever sing.

- 4 Sing we to our God above,
Praise eternal to his love;
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Charles Wesley, 1740, et al.

219 ST. ERVIN. 7s. 6s. 2s.

REV. ARTHUR HULLYAR, 1871.

1 Come, ye faithful, raise the strains of triumphant gladness that hath brought his loved To-day joy from sadness!

Lo! from Father's throne John's song and laughter, let them with ourselves let Thine be the first we raise.

- 2 'Tis the spring of souls to day:
Christ hath burst his prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sin,
Long and dark, is flying
From his light, to whom we give
Land and praise undying.

- 3 Neither nigh the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Held them as a mortal;
But to-day amidst the Twelve
They did stand, bestowing
This thy peace, which overcometh
Punish human sorrowing.

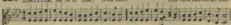
John of Damascus (7th cent.). Tr. J. N. Smith, 1860.

Jesus Christ

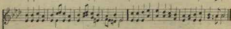
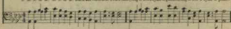
220

LAMENTA. No. 75. D. (Sole.) (First Verse.)

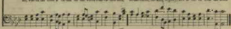
AND. CHAS. BARNARD, 1888.



1. H - b - b - b! H - b - b - b! hark and rejoice! exult and sing to God a hymn of praise, sing to God a hymn of praise.



In, then the cross a victim for the world and for the dead, Jesus Christ, the King of glory, set in the cross for the dead.



2 Christ is risen, Christ, the firstfruits of the holy harvest field,
Which shall all the full abundance of his second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest shall their heads before him wave,
Ripened by his glorious sunshine from the darkness of the grave.

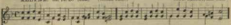
3 Jesus, we in thee are risen! shed on us thy quickening grace,
Rain and dew and gleams of glory from the brightness of thy face,
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling, we on earth may fruitless be,
And by angel hands be gathered safe for evermore with thee.

4 Alleluia! Alleluia! glory be to God on high,
To the Father, and the Son who has won the victory,
Glory to the Holy Spirit, fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia! to the Triune Majesty.

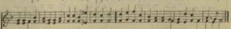
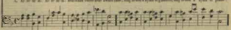
C. Woodward, 1882.

ALLYNE. No. 76. D. (Sole.) (Second Verse.)

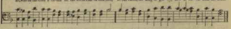
AND. J. BARNARD, 1888-1889.



1. H - b - b - b! H - b - b - b! hark and rejoice! exult and sing to God a hymn of praise, sing to God a hymn of praise.



In, then the cross a victim for the world and for the dead, Jesus Christ, the King of glory, set in the cross for the dead.

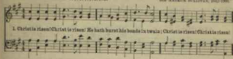


(ALAN ALTYNE, No. 108.)

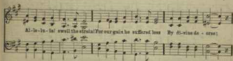
Resurrection

221 RESURRECTION. S. S. S. S. S. S.

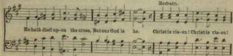
REV. J. H. GUNTER, D.D., 1880.



1. Christ is risen! Christ is risen! He hath burst his bonds in twain; Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

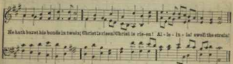


Al-le-lu-ia! swell the strain! For our gain he suffered pain. By di-vine de-cree,



Refrain.

He hath died up-on the cross, But our God is he. Christ is ris-en! Christ is ris-en!



He hath burst his bonds in twain; Christ is risen! Christ is ris-en! Al-le-lu-ia! swell the strain!

1. Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
He hath burst his bonds in twain;
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Alleluia! swell the strain!
For our gain he suffered pain
By divine decree;
He hath died upon the cross,
But our God is he.—*Ref.*

He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till he comes to earth again,
Comes to claim his bride.—*Ref.*

2. See the chains of death are broken;
Earth below and heaven above,
Joy in each unmingled token
Of his rising, Lord of love;

2. Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
"Christ is risen! Earth rejoice!
Gleam, ye starry trains!
All creation find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign."—*Ref.*

A. T. GUNTER, 1880; alt.

Jesus Christ

222 CONQUEROR. S. S. S. A.

AND FROM G. F. DE PALMERSON, 1868.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat-tle done: The vic-tory of

He is won: O let the song of praise be sung. Al-le-lu-ia!

- 2 The powers of death have done their worst, 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
But Christ their legions hath dispersed, The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst, Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell.
Al-le-lu-ia!
- 3 The throe and day are quickly sped, 5 Lo! by the stripes which wounded thee,
His risen glorious from the dead, From death's dread sting thy ser-vants free,
All glory to our risen Head! That we may live and sing to thee.
Al-le-lu-ia!

Latin, by Francis Pott, 1862.

223 REDOLPHE. S. S. S. A.

G. J. NORMAN, 1870-1871.

1. The res-ur-rection has re-vo'd the sky: The Lord has vic-tory with vic-tory.

Let earth be glad, and raise the cry: Al-le-lu-ia!

- 1 The very earth has re-vo'd the sky: The Lord has risen with victory:
Let earth be glad, and raise the cry: Al-le-lu-ia!
- 2 The Prince of Life with death has striven, 3 And he, dear Lord, that with thee diest,
To cleanse the earth his blood has given, And fleshly passions crucifies,
Has rent the veil, and opened heaven: In body, like to thine, shall rise:
Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Latin, by William Cobb, 1874.

Resurrection

224 FORTUNATUS, 12a. With Harmon. (First Time)

J. B. Cramer, 1827.

1. Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say, Belie's day is completed, here's a new day! Let the dead be living, let be

Refrain in Chorus.

no more! Rise, their true friends, all ye voices - And Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say, Belie's

day is completed, here's a new day! Let the dead be living, let be no more! Rise, their true friends, all ye voices!

- 2 Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health of all,
Thou, from heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Marked to deliver, marked Christ put on.—*Ref.*
- 3 Thou, of life the Author, death did undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, sowing solemnly to show;
Come thou, true and faithful, now fulfill thy word;
"The third day thou shalt rise, O buried Lord,—*Ref.*"
- 4 Leave the rock's long prisoned, hound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight; day returns with thee!—*Ref.*

Veronica Fortunate. A. D. 1840. 75. by J. Cramer, 1827.

FERNER, 12a. With Harmon. (Second Time)

By J. B. Cramer, 1827.

1. Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say, Belie's day is completed, here's a new day!

Refrain.

Let the dead be living, let be no more! Rise, their true friends, all ye voices! Welcome, happy morning! Age to age shall say,

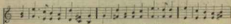
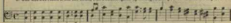
Jesus Christ

2227 ROYNTON, L. M. D.

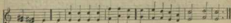
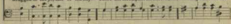
First Edition, 1884-1885



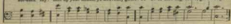
1. Our Lord is risen from the dead, Our Jesus is gone up on high; The pow'rs of hell are captive led.



Dragged to the portals of the sky. There his triumphal chariot waits, And angels chant the



solemn lay: Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates! Ye ever-lasting doors, give way!



2. Leave all your hosts of many light,
And wide unfold the radiant scene;
He claims those mansions as his right;
Receive the King of glory in.
Who is the King of glory,—who?
The Lord that all his foes o'ercome,
The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrow;
And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

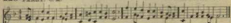
3. Lo, his triumphal chariot waits,
And angels chant the solemn lay:
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates!
Ye everlasting doors, give way!
Who is the King of glory,—who?
The Lord of glorious power posses,
The King of saints and angels too,
God over all, forever blest.

Charles Wesley, 1780.

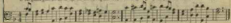
(Also in the Standard, No. 67.)

2228 PARRY, C. E.

T. GARDNER PARRY, 1875



1. Ye gates give us light up, Ye doors open wide, Ye King of glory is here to be— to his Father's side.



2. Thou art gone up before us, Lord,
To make for us a place,
That we may be where now thou art,
And look upon God's face.

3. And over on thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veiled thee from our eyes.

4. Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
Let thy dear grace be given,
That while we tarry here below,
Our treasure be in heaven!

5. That where thou art, at God's right
Our hope, our love may be;— (hark,
Dwell thou in us, that we may dwell
For evermore in thee!)

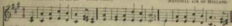
Rev. C. F. Alexander, 1881 and 1885.

Ascension

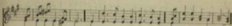
227

HOLLAND, C. M. D. (First Time)

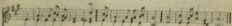
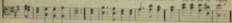
Requiescat in pace



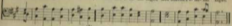
1. The Lord that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glory now; A royal diadem adorns
The Mighty Victor's brow.



The highest place that heaven affords, Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's eternal Light.



The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heaven's eternal Light, And heaven's eternal Light.



1. The Lord that once was crowned with
Is crowned with glory now; (shown)
A royal diadem adorns
The Mighty Victor's brow.

2. The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by 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.

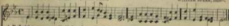
5. They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above,
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.

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.

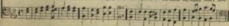
Thomas Kelly, 1848.

TIVERTON, C. M. (Second Time)

WILLIAM SPENCER, 1850.



1. The Lord that once was crowned with thorns, Is crowned with glory now; A royal diadem adorns
The Mighty Victor's brow.



(After William, No. 100.)

Jesus Christ

228 CHALVET, R. M. D. (First Time)

L. C. HAYES, 1888-1892

1. Then art gone up on high, To realms beyond the skies; And round thy throne ascending The songs of praise a - rise.

But we are lying here With dread unapproach'd; And round thy promise's fountain, And lead us to our rest.

1. Then art gone up on high;
But thou shalt come again,
Through earth's most bitter misery,
To pass unto thy crown;
And gird with glory and love,
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to thee.

1. Then art gone up on high;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright stars of the sky
Attendant in thy train.
O by thy saving power,
No make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour,
At thy right hand on high.

ELLEN LEITCH TOLIN, 1893.

WELLINGTON, C. M. D. (Second Time)

JACK BARTON, 1898-1900

Thou art in Heaven.

Thou art in Heaven.

1. Then art gone up on high, To realms beyond the skies; And round thy throne ascending The songs of praise a - rise.

But we are lying here With dread unapproach'd; And round thy promise's fountain, And lead us to our rest.

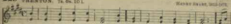
But thou shalt come again, Through earth's most bitter misery, To pass unto thy crown; And gird with glory and love, Our onward course must be; But only let that path of tears Lead us at last to thee.

(HALL LITERATURE, No. 41.)

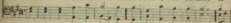
Antiphon

220 TRENTON. In G. No. 101.

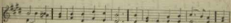
Harmonization, 1884-1885.



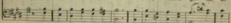
1 With all your hosts at - tend - ing. Seat, man, up - on the shore. To



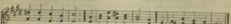
watch, more low - ly bend - ing. In all his name and more. The Lord of lords at -



tend - ing. A - lone the star - ry seat. To him the Name is giv - en. At



which all knees shall bow. Of things in earth and heaven. And things the earth be - low.



2 His heavenly warriors, glorious,

Your portals lift on high

The King of kings victorious

Let in on all the sky!

His triumphs marvellous

With praises exulting.

To him the Name is given,

At which all knees shall bow,

Of things in earth and heaven,

And things the earth below.

3 Who is the King of glory,

Who comes with garments dyed

From Saur's wine-press gory,

And Eden's purple robe?

The strong man's deathful foe

The Stronger has defied,

To him the Name is given,

At which all knees shall bow,

Of things in earth and heaven,

And things the earth below.

4 The Father's right hand giving,

Thy throne, O Lord, prepare

The goal of all our racing.

The mark of every prayer;

No pity's touch affecting

With One ascending there,

To thee the Name is given,

At which all knees shall bow,

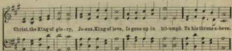
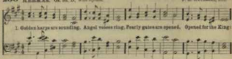
Of things in earth and heaven

And things in earth below.

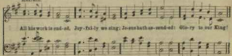
Jesus Christ

230 REHEARSAL. No. 34. D. With organ.

F. E. Haywood, 1871.



Refrain.



2. He who came to save us,
He who lived and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At his Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die,
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.—*Ref.*

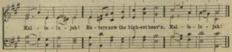
2. Praying for his children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them his grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for yet;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.—*Ref.*

(LARGO BY ALBANY, No. 55.)

F. E. Haywood, 1871.

ADDITION. No. 518. Halcyon. (For No. 55.)

Wm. H. Stone, 1883.



Ascension

231 NEW GLORIA. An. Te. D.

By Francis, 1889.

1. But the Conqueror mounts in tri-umph: See the King in roy-al state, Riding on the clouds, his char-i-ot To his heav'n-ly pal-ace gate! Hark! the choir of an-gel-vo-ces Joy-ful al-lé-lu - in his sing, And the peo-ple high are lifted To receive their heav'n-ly King

- 2 Why is this that comes to glory,
With the trumpet of jubilee?
Lord of battles, God of armies,
He hath gained the victory,
He who on the cross did suffer,
He who from the grave arose,
He has vanquished sin and Satan;
He by death has spoiled his foes.
- 3 Thus hast raised our human nature,
On the clouds to God's right hand;
There we all in heavenly places,
There with thee in glory stand:

Jesus reigns, adored by angels;
Man with thee is on the throne;
Majesty Lord! in thine presence,
We by faith behold our own.

- 4 Lift us up from earth to heaven,
Give us wings of faith and love,
Gales of holy aspirations,
Waiting us to realize above;
That, with hearts and minds uplifted,
We with Christ our Lord may dwell,
Where he sits enthroned in glory,
In the heavenly citadel.

(LARGO ANDRANTE FINIS, No. 232.)

C. Wadsworth, 1892.

232 ASCENSION. (Gloria.)

- 1 Hail the day that sees him rise,
To his throne above the skies;
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given,
Exult now the highest heaven.
- 2 There for him high triumph waits,
Let your hearts, eternal gates!
Wide unfold the radiant scene;
Take the King of Glory in.
- 3 Him though highest heaven receives
Yet he leaves the earth he leaves;

Though returning to his throne,
Still he calls mankind his own.

- 4 Still for us he intercedes,
His prevailing death he pleads;
Near himself prepares a place,
Great Forerunner of our race.
- 5 Lord, though parted from our sight
Far above the starry height,
Grant our hearts may thither rise,
Following thee above the skies.

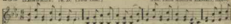
Charles Wesley, 1739, etc.

Jesus Christ—Ascension

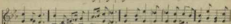
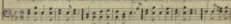
233

HERSELF, Th. D. (First Part.)

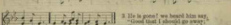
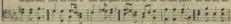
AND JOHN ANDREW HARRIS, IMPROV.



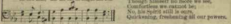
1. O glorious, a cloud of light Has received him from our sight, High to heav'n's whorl of stars he follows on, and



angels here: That the bells of heav'n and quire Pass'd in to the he-lion place: All the toll, the



we now hear: All the brights brights and win.



2. He is gone! we heard him say,
"Good that I should go away;
Close to that dove form and hair,
That had gone his personal grace,
Though himself no more we see,
Comfortless we cannot be;
No, his light still is ours,
Quickening, freshening all our powers.

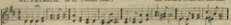
3. He is gone! and we remain
In this world of sin and pain;
In the void which he has left,
In this earth of him bereft,
We have still his work to do,
We can still his path pursue;
Seek him both in trivial and true,
In ourselves his image show.

4. He is gone, but not in vain;
Wait until he comes again;
He is risen, he is not here;
Far above this earthly sphere,
Evermore in heart and mind,
There our peace in him we find;
To our own Eternal Friend
Thitherward let us ascend.

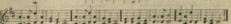
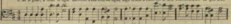
AMEN. PENTECOST SUNDAY, 1901.

ST. PATRICK, Th. D. (Second Part.)

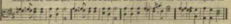
AND JOHN ANDREW HARRIS, IMPROV.



1. He is gone, a cloud of light Has received him from our sight, High to heav'n's whorl of stars he follows on, and



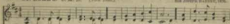
Through the rolls of heav'n and quire, Pass'd in to the he-lion place: All the toll, the we now hear: All the brights brights and win.



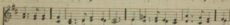
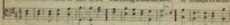
(ALSO REVEREND HYMN, THE 101.)

234 ST. LUKE'S. C. M. D. (First Verse.)

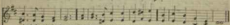
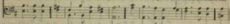
Rev. James Harrison, 1876.



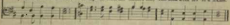
I Thine am, O Lord, in days of old. Was strong to heal and save; Thine triumph I've dis-



cover and death, I've shut men and the grave; To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, the



par-alyt-ic, and the lame, The lep-er with his tainted life, The sick with thy re-demptive

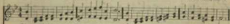


2 And let thy hands brought life and health,	3 Be thou our great Deliverer still,
Give speech and strength and sight;	Thou Lord of life and death;
And youth renewed and beauty restored	Restore and quicken, soothe and calm
Ordeal them, thou Lord of light;	With thine almighty breath,
And now, O Lord, be thou to bless,	To hands that work and eyes that see
Almighty as of yore,	Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,	That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
As by Gennesareth's shore,	May praise thee evermore.

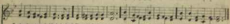
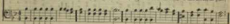
Edward Hayes Plumptre, 1881.

FILIUS DEI. C. M. D. (Second Verse.)

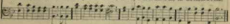
A. B. HAYES, 1876.



I Thine am, O Lord, in days of old. Was strong to heal and save; Thine triumph I've dis-



cover and death, I've shut men and the grave; To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, the



(From Trinity, No. 104.)

Jesus Christ

215

ST. MATTHEW. L. M. 65. (First Verse.)

W. B. Mason, 1886.

1. O Light, whose beams illumine all From twilight down to per-fect day, Shine thou before the shadows fall

That lead our wandering feet aright; let none and none thy radiance miss, That youth may love, and age adore.

- 2 O Way, through whom our souls draw near 4 O Life, the Well that ever flows
To yon eternal home of peace, To slake the thirst of those that faint,
Whose perfect love shall cast out fear, The power to bless, what strength knows?
And earth's vain toil and wandering cease, The joy supreme, what words can praise?
In strength or weakness may we see In earth's last hour of fleeting breath
Our heavenward path, O Lord, thou' then, Be thou our Conqueror over death.
- 3 O Truth, before whose shrine we bow, 5 O Light, O Way, O Truth, O Life,
Thou priceless Pearl for all who seek, O Jesus, hark mankind to save,
To thee our earnest strength we vow, Give thou thy peace in desolate straits,
Thy love will bless the pure and meek; Shed thou thy calm on startled
When dreams or trials beguile our sight, waves;
Turn thou our darkness into light, Be thou our Hope, our Joy, our Bread,
Lord of the living and the dead.

W. B. Mason, 1886.

ROCKLEY. L. M. 61. (Second Verse.)

W. B. Mason, 1886-1888.

1. O Light, whose beams illumine all From twilight down to per-fect day, Shine thou before the shadows fall

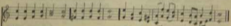
That lead our wandering feet aright; let none and none thy radiance miss, That youth may love, and age adore.



1. Hark! the voice eternal Hark! in majesty, Calling to us in - ing Earth and sea and sky:



Hark! in countless numbers All the angel throng Hail creation's morning With one heart of song



High in royal glo - ry, With e - ter - nal light, Reign, O King Immortal, Ho - ly, In - di - vine.

2 Hail'd the world and glorious,
Came both earth and sea,
Noble in its grandeur
Stood man's purity:
Came the great transgression,
Came the wretched fall,
Death and desolation
Breaching over all,
Still in royal glory,
Mid eternal light,
Reigned the King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

3 Long the nations waited,
Through the troubled night,
Looking, longing, yearning
For the promised light,
Prophets saw the morning
Breaking far away,
Minstrels sang the splendor
Of that opening day,
While in royal glory,
Mid eternal light,
Reigned the King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

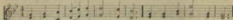
4 Brightly dawned the advent
Of the new-born King,
Joyously the watchmen
Heard the angels sing,
Sally came the evening
Of his hallowed life,
As the midnight darkness
Veiled the last dread strife,
Lo! again in glory,
Mid eternal light,
Reigned the King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

5 Lo! again he cometh,
Hailed in clouds of light,
As the Judge Eternal,
Armed with power and might,
Nations to his footstool
Gathered; him shall be;
Earth shall yield her treasures,
And her death, the sea,
Till the trumpet soundeth,
Mid eternal light,
Reigns, thou King Immortal,
Holy, Infinite.

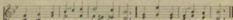
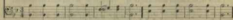
Jesus Christ!

237 RASLEY, C. M. (First Part.)

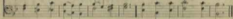
James Watson, 1866



1. Light of the low-ly pil-grim's heart, Star of the even-ing day,



A - rise, and with thy work-ing beams chase all our griefs a - way.



2 Come, blessed Lord! bid every shore
And answering island ring
The praises of thy royal name,
And own thee as their King.

4 Come, then, with all thy quickening power,
With awe-awakening thrills,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy heathen realms defile.

3 Lord, Lord, thy fair creation groans,
The air, the earth, the sea,
In unison with all our hearts,
And calls aloud for thee.

5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
Be thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory thine.

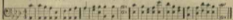
Rev. E. B. Wagner, 1761-1858

SPRINGTIME, C. M. (Second Part.)

W. B. Mason, 1852-1858

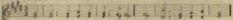


1. Light of the low-ly pil-grim's heart, Star of the even-ing day, A - rise, and with thy work-ing beams chase all our griefs a - way.

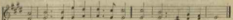
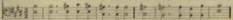


SERENITY, C. M. (Second Part for No. 238)

W. T. Wallack, 1843-1868



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



In vain we search the low-ly cot deep, For him no depths can drown.



238 CHESTERFIELD, C. M. (First Verse)

T. HAYES, 1826-1868

I Thine art the Way - to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by Thee.

- 1 Thine 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 Thine art the Truth - thy word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst instruct the mind,
And purify the heart.

- 3 Thine art the Life, the swelling tomb -
Proclaiming thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in thee,
Now death nor hell shall harm.
- 4 Thine art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win,
Thine joys eternal flow.

G. W. Doane, 1844

LANFAIR, C. M. (Second Verse)

Rev. JAMES HAYES, 1826-1868

I Thine art the Way, to thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by Thee.

(ALSO TRANSLATIONS, No. 17.)

239 BRADLEY, C. M. (First Verse)

J. B. DOANE, 1847

I Whom we seek the heavenly home To bring the Lord Christ down,
To rule us over the lower deep, For his we lay down down.

- 1 END WITH, sweet, tender eyes, yet
A precious help is he;
And faith has gild his crown,
And love the Girdle.
- 2 The healing of the numbing dross
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

- 3 Through him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whisper of our dead
Are hushed with his name.
- 4 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name of sign,
We own thy name, we hear thy call,
We trust thy love by thine.

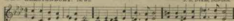
J. B. Doane, 1847-1868

(ALSO TRANSLATIONS, SEVENTH.)

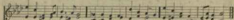
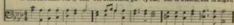
Jesus Christ

240 GLASTONBURY, No. 81.

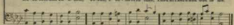
J. S. Brown, 1884-1885.



1. God the Father's only Son, Yet with him in glo - ry One, One in wisdom, One in might,



Al - so let us ad - o - re him, Je - sus, I be - lieve in thee, Thou art Lord and God to me.



2. Precursor of eternal peace,
Christ, ascended to redeem,
Sitting with the Father on high,
Unto sinners chained below,
Jesus, I believe in thee,
Prophet sent from God to me.

3. Love in and Gethsemane,
High on dreadful Calvary,
In the garden, on the cross,
Making good our utter loss,
Jesus, I believe in thee,
Priest and Sacrifice for me.

4. Ruler of the redeemed race,
And Protector by thy grace,
Leader in the way we wend,

And Saviour at the end,
Jesus, I believe in thee,
Christ, the King of kings to me.

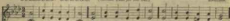
5. Light revealed through clouds of pain
That the blind may see again;
Love, content to death to be,
That the dead might never die,
Jesus, I believe in thee,
Light, and Love, and Life to me.

6. All that I am fails to know,
While I watch and wait below;
All that I would had above,
All of everlasting love;
Jesus, I believe in thee,
Thou art all in all to me.

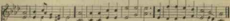
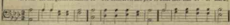
J. S. Brown, 1884-.

GULLOCH. G. C. C. C. C. C. C. (Second Time for No. 241.)

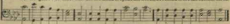
1884-1885.



1. Tell all the glorious names of wis - dom, love, and pow - er, That no - one ev - er knew,



Or an - gel or ev - er - all are too mean to speak his worth, Too mean to set the Father forth.



241 SPANISH HYMN. 7a D.

Reverend Whiston.

Christ our Shepherd leads us still, We then back to home as well,
In to pastures green and fair, Where the living waters are; Paths of truth he opens wide,

As we follow at his side, List'ning to his gentle voice, "Come and make my people your choice."

2 Christ our Captain onward goes,
Marveling 'neath our divided foes;
We enlisted for the right,
Mistaken, fall out in the fight,
Lifting high his glorious cross,
We shall win, not suffer loss.
Win they will, and win they must,
While in Christ the Conqueror trust.

3 Christ our Brother loves his own,
His, the Father's eldest Son,
Dressed to wear our mortal fringes,
Bear our sin and grief and shame.

That, through all the eternal years,
We, exempt from guilt and tears,
Might his sinless nation bear,
And in all his glory share.

4 Christ our King now reigns on high,
Throned above the starry sky;
Angels worship at his feet,
Saints rehearsed his praise repeat,
Forward still his servants go,
Through this world of sin and woe,
Healing peace and joy and light
To the darkness in the night.

R. M. King, 1861.

242 ST. GODEFR. S.S.S.S.S.S. (First Verse.)

J. B. CRYER, 1861.

I join all On glorious names Of wisdom, love, and power, That ev - er men-tals know,

Or angels ev - er here: All are too mean to speak his work, Too mean to tell the Father's forth.

2 Great Prophet of our God,
Our tongues shall bless thy name;
By thee the joyful news
Of our salvation came,
Thou joyful news of sins forgiven,
Of hell watched, and peace with heaven.

3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has shed his blood and died;
Our guilty consciences needs

No sacrifice beside;
His precious blood did cry alone,
And now it pleads before the throne.

4 O thou almighty Lord,
Our Conqueror and our King,
Thy saints and thy sword,
Thy reigning grace we sing,
Thine is the power, O make us all
In willing bonds beneath thy feet.

(First Collection, America.)

John Watts, 1861.

Jesus Christ

243 GOTT. S. T. A. T. S. T. (First Part.)

First Printed 1685.



1 Jesus comes again in glory,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Came to save us from despair.

4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Saves alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, what'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

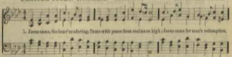
2 Jesus comes in hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sin forgiven;
Jesus comes in words of gladness,
Lending words released to heaven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is given.

3 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory,
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing
Till the dawn of endless day.

Copyright, 1904.

PRINCE COURT. S. T. A. T. S. T. (Second Part.)

E. J. BOWEN, 1904-1905.



(Also Printed, 1790, No. 104.)

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices, sound the note of praise above;
 Jesus reigns, and heaven's angels sing;
 Jesus reigns, the God of love;
 See, he sits on grander thrones;
 Jesus rules the world alone.

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
 All above, and gives it worth;
 Lord of life, thy smile enlightens,
 Cheers, and cleanses thy whole earth;
 When we think of how like thou,
 Lord, we own it love divine.

3. King of glory, reign forever;
 Thine an everlasting crown;
 Nothing from thy love shall sever
 Those whom thou hast made thine
 Happy objects of thy grace (chorus)
 Desires to behold thy face.
4. Saviour, hasten thine appearing;
 Bring, O bring the glorious day,
 When, the awful moment bearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away;
 Then, with golden harps we'll sing,
 "Glory, glory to our King."

Thomas Kelly, 1886.

1. Hark! ten thousand harps and voices sound the note of praise above;
 Jesus reigns, and heaven's angels sing; Jesus reigns, the God of love;
 See, he sits on grander thrones; Jesus rules the world alone.

2. Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens
 All above, and gives it worth;
 Lord of life, thy smile enlightens,
 Cheers, and cleanses thy whole earth;
 When we think of how like thou,
 Lord, we own it love divine.

Jesus Christ—Offices

245

ST. BARNABAS, S.A.S.S. (First Part)

J. B. FRYER, 1888-1893.

I, O thou, the ever-life our Lord's Friend, Who lov-ing, bring'st them to the end,
this a-lone my hope do-pest. That thou wilt plead for me.

2 When I have erred and gone astray
Afar from thine and wisdom's way,
And see no glimmering evening ray,
O thou, Redeemer, plead for me!

3 When Satan, by my side made bold,
Writes stains thy cross to loom my hold,
Then with thy saving arms unfold,
And plead, O plead for me.

4 And when my dying hour draws near,
Darkened with anguish, guilt, and fear
Then to thy faithful sight appear,
Pleading in heaven for me!

5 When the full light of heavenly day
Reveals my sin in dread array,
Say thou hast washed them all away
O say thou pleadest for me.

(Chorus: Gloria, 1888-1893.)

TIDENWELL, S.A.S.S. (Second Part)

J. J. FRYER, 1888-1893.

I, O thou, the ever-life our Lord's Friend, Who lov-ing, bring'st them to the end,
this a-lone my hope do-pest. That thou wilt plead for me.

HAINES, L. M. (See No. 244.)

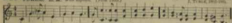
Joseph Haines, c. 1840.

A-lone my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;
He just-ly claims a song from me! His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how true!

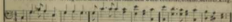
Praise to Christ

246 TUNER. L. M. 7th Edition. (First Time.)

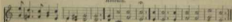
J. H. WOOD, 1890-1891.



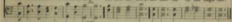
1. Harken to the living Lord! Harken to the heavenly Word! To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King.



Refrain.



Let earth, let heav'n, Hosanna sing—Heaven, sing! Lord! Heav'n is the high-est!



2 "Hosanna," Lord, thine angels cry;
"Hosanna," Lord, thy saints reply:
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound. *Ref.*

3 Hail, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Eternal, bid thy Spirit rest:
And make our souls ready to be
A temple pure, and worthy thee.—*Ref.*

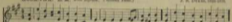
4 O Saviour, with protecting care
Return to this thy house of prayer,
Assembled in thy sacred name,
Where we thy parting promise claim. *Ref.*

5 No, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again. *Ref.*

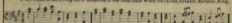
J. H. WOOD, 1890-1891.

TUNER. L. M. 7th Edition. (Second Time.)

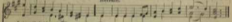
J. H. WOOD, 1890-1891.



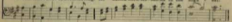
1. Harken to the living Lord! Harken to the heavenly Word! To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King.



Refrain.



Let earth, let heav'n, Hosanna sing—Heaven, sing! Lord! Heav'n is the high-est!



247 TUNER. (Special.)

1 He saw me ruined by the fall,
Yet loved me, notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate;
His loving-kindness, oh, how great!

2 I often feel my sinful heart
Press from my Saviour to depart;
But though I oft have him forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

3 Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale,
Soon all my mortal powers must fail;
Oh, may my last, expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing to death!

4 Then shall I mount, and soar away
To the bright world of endless day;
There shall I sing, with sweet surprise,
His loving-kindness in the skies.

(Latter Edition, No. 474.)

Samuel May, 1891.

Jesus Christ

248 HAZEN, C. H.

F. C. HAZEN, 1884.

I see Thee in the weakness first; Thy most - great, cross, and throne,
My spir - it trusts in - sin - ing - ly in Thee, and thou a - lone

- 1 I see Thee in thy weakness first;
Then, glorious from thy shame,
I see thee death's strong fetters burst,
And reach heaven's brightest name.
2 For me thou didst become a man,
For me didst weep and die;
For me achieve thy wondrous plan,
For me ascend on high.

- 3 O let me share thy holy birth,
Thy faith, thy death to sin;
And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
My heavenly life begin.
4 Then shall I know what means the strain
Of thy good servant, Paul
"To live in Christ, to die is gain,"
"Christ is my all in all."

(LAMB, NOTTINGHAM, No. 102)

W. W. HAZEN, 1884, etc.

249 ST. PETER'S, C. H. (First Time)

A. H. HAZEN, 1784-1877.

I see thee in the weakness first; Thy most - great, cross, and throne,
My spir - it trusts in - sin - ing - ly in Thee, and thou a - lone

- 1 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
The reason to the hungry word,
And to the weary rest.
2 Dear Name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

- 3 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.
4 Tell them, I would thy love proclaim
With every beating breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Wesley, 1739.

HOLY CROSS, C. H. (Second Time)

A. H. HAZEN, 1784-1877.

I see thee in the weakness first; Thy most - great, cross, and throne,
My spir - it trusts in - sin - ing - ly in Thee, and thou a - lone

(LAMB, NOTTINGHAM, No. 102)

Praise to Christ

250

SUTHER, C. M. (First Time)

AM. FROM WARREN LEACH

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

- 1 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, forever thine.
- 4 The whole creation joins in one
To bless the sacred name
Of him who sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

Isaac Watts, 1706.

WARWICK, C. M. (Second Time)

WARREN LEACH, 1871-1882

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne;
Ten thou-sand thou-sand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.

HESTER, C. M. (Third Time for No. 250.)

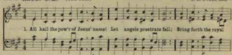
CHAS. KINGSLEY, 1860.

1. Jesus was the name of him who - by a sin-ful - world! He suffer'd his sweet, but his worth, but his love for us

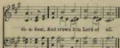
Jesus Christ

251 LAUD. C. M. (First Part.)

J. B. Dykes, 1882.



1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal



di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.

2 To chosen seed of Israel's race,
Thou raisest from the fall,
Hail him who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whom love can ne'er forget
The sorrow-worn and the gail,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Blest the stems of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

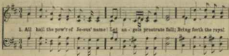
4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

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

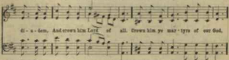
Edward Freeman, 1776.
Ad. by J. Ripston, 1881.

PERSEUT. C. M. D. (Second Part.)

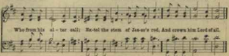
J. B. Dykes, 1882.



1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal



di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all. Crown him, ye mar-tys of our God,



Who from his al-tar call; Bled the stem of Jesse's rod, And crown him Lord of all.

Praise to Christ

HILLER, C. M. (Third Time.)

FRANKFURT AM MAIN, 1871.



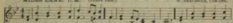
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al



di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all. And crown him, crown him Lord of all.

MILNER LANE, C. M. (Fourth Time.)

W. BRISTOL, 1781-1881.



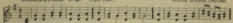
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al



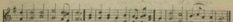
di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

ORONATION, C. M. (Fifth Time.)

CHURCH HOUSE, 1781-1881.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,



And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

1. Je - sus is God! The sol - id earth, The a-maz-ing broad and bright, The countess stars like

gold - en dust, That show the skies at night, The wheeling stars, the dreadful fire, The

pleasant wholeness air, The summer's sun, the winter's frost, His eyes are - a blue sea.

2 Jesus is God! The glorious bands
Of holy angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to him,
Their Maker and their King,
He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's cross true God,
He who in heaven eternal reigns,
In time on earth abode.

3 Jesus is God! Oh, could I now
Not compass land and sea,
To touch and tell this simple truth,
How happy should I be!
Oh, had I but an angel's voice,
I would proclaim to all,
Jesus, the good, the beautiful,
Is everlasting God!

4 Jesus is God! If on the earth
This blessed faith dwells,
More tender must our love become,
More plentiful our praise,
We are not angels, but we may
Down in earth's corners kneel,
And multiply sweet acts of love,
And answer what we feel.

5 Jesus is God! Let sorrow cease,
And pain, and every ill,
All are worth while, for all are means
High glory to fulfill,
Worth while a thousand years of life,
To speak one little word,
If only by our faith we own
The Godhead of our Lord!

P. V. Fisher, 1904-1905.

AYON, C. M. (Second Part for No. 254.)

WILLIAM WALLACE, 1906.

1 Oh, be comforted by remembering By Jesus Godhead's grace, The glory of his God and King, Their angels of his grace.

Praise to Christ

243 PETERSBAM, C. M. D.

C. W. Francis, 1879.

1 To thee and to thy Christ, O God, We sing, we ever sing; For for the low-ly
 wine-press'd, Our cup of joy to bring. His glo-ri-ous arm the earth sustained, He
 march'd in might from far; His robes were with the wine-press'd, Red with the wine of war.

- 2 To thee and to thy Christ, O God,
 We sing, we ever sing;
 For he to radi-ant death's shade,
 And rob-ber'd him of his sing.
 The house of dust en-ter'd no more,
 For he, the death to save,
 Him- self doth guard that silent host,
 Great Keeper of the grave.
- 3 To thee and to thy Christ, O God,
 We sing, we ever sing;
 For he hath crush'd be-neath his feet
 The world's proud rebel king.

He plung'd in his im-pe-ri-ous strength
 To gulfs of dark-ness down;
 He brought his trophy up at length,
 The fold-ed surper's crown.

- 4 To thee and to thy Christ, O God,
 We sing, we ever sing;
 For he re-lease'd us with his blood
 From every evil thing.
 Thy saving strength his arm up-rose,
 The arm that set us free;
 Glory, O God, for evermore
 Be to thy Christ and thee.

Adapted from Francis, 1879.

254 HERMANN, C. M. (First Verse.)

Written at Frankfurt, 1860-1861.

1 He is a bound-less power to bring By his blood-merit's price, The glo-ri-ous up-stand-ing King, The tri-umph of the cross.

- 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 calms our fears,
 That bids our sorrows cease;
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.

- 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
 He sets the prisoner free;
 His blood can make the foulest clean,
 His blood is washed for me.
- 5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
 New life the dead receive;
 The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
 The low-ly poor be-lieve.

Charles Wesley, 1739, 4th

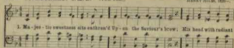
(Adapted from Francis, 1879.)

Jesus Christ

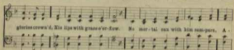
255

ST. LEONARD, C. M. D. (First Verse)

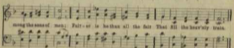
Henry Wilm, 1880.



1. Ho - ly - in - ness thou art en - cir - cled by - on the Ser - ven't's bow; His head with radi - ant



glor - ious'd, His lips with grace a - bow. No mor - tal can with him com - pare, A -



mong the sanc - tified men; For - ev - er is heathen all the folk That fill the heav'nly train.

1 Majestic sweetness art thou en - cir - cled
Upon the Ser - ven't's bow;
His head with radi - ant glories crown'd,
His lips with grace a - bow.

2 No mor - tal can with him com - pare,
Among the sanc - tified men;
For - ev - er is heathen all the folk
That fill the heav'nly train.

3 He saw me plung'd in deep distress,
He flew to my re - lief;
For me he bore the shameful cross,
And car - ri'd all my grief.

4 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

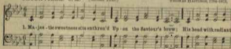
5 To heav'n, the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet,
He shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joy com - plete.

6 Since from his beauty I receive
Such proofs of love di - vine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

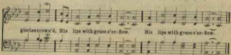
Samuel Stanish, 1880.

OSTONVILLE, C. M. (Second Verse)

Thomas Hartman, 1880.



1. Ho - ly - in - ness thou art en - cir - cled by - on the Ser - ven't's bow; His head with radi - ant



glor - ious'd, His lips with grace a - bow. His lips with grace a - bow.

Praise to Christ

256

ADVENT. C. M. (First Part)

J. B. CARR, 1851--

1 O Je - su, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - new'd,

Thou sweet-est rest in - of - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found,

- 1 O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou sweetest rest ineffable,
In whom all joys are found.
- 2 When once thou visitest the heart,
Thou truth begins to shine,
Thou earthly vanities depart,
Thou kindles love divine.
- 3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of living love,

Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire,

- 4 May every heart confess thy name,
And ever thee adore;
And, seeking thee, thine aid implore
To seek thee more and more.
- 5 There may our longings forever cease,
Thou may we love alone;
And ever in our life express
The image of thine own.

Revised of Chelmsford, 1881-1882. Tr. by E. Carrall, 1882

LONDON NEW. C. M. (Second Part)

JOHN PLATT, 1853-1855.

1 O Je - su, King most won - der - ful, Thou Con - quer - or re - new'd, Thou

Thou sweet-est rest in - of - fa - ble, In whom all joys are found.

Jesus Christ

1237

DIADEMATA. S. M. D.

(First Tune)

Rev. G. J. Bennett, 1894-1895

1. Crown him with many names, The Lamb up-on his throne; But I love the lowly as thou lovest
 All men do but he - ead - I - wake my soul, and sing Of him who died for
 thee; And tell him in thy matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

2. Crown him the Lord of love,
 Behold his hands and side,
 His wounds yet visible above
 In beauty glorified;
 No angel in the sky
 Can truly bear that sight,
 But downward bends his wondering eye
 At mysteries so bright.

3. Crown him the Lord of peace;
 Whose power a sceptre sways
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
 And all be prayer and praise:

His reign shall know no end,
 And round his planted feet
 Pale flowers of Paradise extend
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

4. Crown him the Lord of years,
 The Patriarch of time,
 Creator of the rolling spheres,
 Indefatigably sublime;
 Glazed in a sea of light,
 Whose everlasting waves
 Reflect his form—the Infinite—
 Who lives and loves and saves.

Matthew 22:1-14.

KNOWLES. S. M. D.

(Second Tune)

Rev. J. Bennett, 1894-1895

1. Crown him with many names, The Lamb up-on his throne; But I love the lowly as thou lovest
 I - wake my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee; And tell him in thy matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

HYMN. Gt. Gt. D. (First Time.) With Organ.

E. J. HARRISON, 1884-1885.

1. Jesus, King of glo-ry, Thine's above the sky, Jesus, tender Sa-ve-our, Hear thy children cry.

For-give our trans-gres-sions, Cleanse us from our sin: By thy Spirit help us live a-ny day in a-ny way.

Re-peat.
Jesus, King of glo-ry, Thine's above the sky, Jesus, tender Sa-ve-our, Hear thy children cry.

2 On this day of gladness,
Beneath how the Lamb
In thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship thee—
Celebrate thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth:
All thy loving goodness
From our headless youth.—*Ref.*

3 For thy faithful servants
Who have entered in:
For thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed thee,
Headless of the danger,
On to victory.—*Ref.*

4 Holy is ever steadfast
In the faith to be,
In thy Christ's conflicts
Fighting valiantly.
Loving fervent, strengthen
These weak hearts of ours,
Through thy cross to conquer
Crafty evil powers.—*Ref.*

5 When the shadows lengthen,
Shine on, Lord, thy way,
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day:
When our journey is finished,
End all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful
Palace and crown of life.—*Ref.*

E. J. HARRISON, 1885.

BARLOW. Gt. Gt. D. (Second Time.) Without Organ.

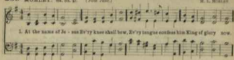
F. FILLIS, 1884-1885.

1. Jesus, King of glo-ry, Thine's above the sky, Jesus, tender Sa-ve-our, Hear thy children cry.

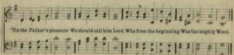
Jesus Christ

259 MONLEY. No. 10, D. (First Part.)

H. L. MONLEY.



1. At the name of Je - sus Ev'ry knee shall bow, Ev'ry tongue confess him King of glory now.



To the Father's pleasure We should call him Lord, Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word.

2 At his voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel hosts,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stare upon their way,
All the heavenly orders
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Upro where he came,
Falsely to have it
Spoken to his hat,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death he passed.

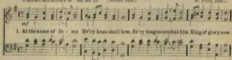
4 In your hearts embrace him;
There let him abide;
All that is not holy,
All that is not true;
Crown him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let his will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 Hereafter, then Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With his Father's glory,
With his angel train;
For all wreaths of sinners
Meet upon his brow,
And our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

Calcutta W. Hall, 1870. 25.

PRINCETHORPE. No. 10, D. (Second Part.)

W. PETER, 1825.



1. At the name of Je - sus Ev'ry knee shall bow, Ev'ry tongue confess him King of glory now.



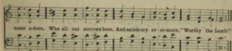
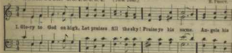
To the Father's pleasure We should call him Lord, Who from the beginning Was the mighty Word.

Praise to Christ

260

ADDINGTON. G.C.C.C.C.C. (First Verse)

H. FERRY.



2 All they around the throne
Cheerfully join in one,
Praising his name.
We who have felt his blood
Feeding our peace with God,
Spread his dear name abroad:
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Join all the human race,
Our Lord and God to praise;
Praise ye his name!

In him we will rejoice,
Making a cheerful noise,
And say with heart and voice,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

4 Though we must change our place,
Our souls shall never cease
Praising his name;
To him we'll tribute bring,
Laud him our gracious King,
And through all ages sing,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

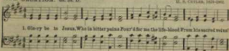
(ALSO SINGABLE BY DUO, TRIO, &c.)

James Allen, 1890.

261

ORATION. G.C.C.C.C.C.

H. S. COTMAN, 1845-1850.



2 Bless through endless ages
In the precious stream
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!
Able to bleed for vengeance
Poured to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

3 Oft as earth exulting
Wells its praise on high,
Angels hark, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.
Lift ye then your voices;
Swear the mighty God
Loudly still and louder
Praise the precious blood.

London, W. by E. Cressell.

Jesus Christ

202

LAUDUS DOMINI. No. 51. (First Part)

See JOURNAL SINGER, 1905-1906.

1 When morning glids the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries, May Je-sus Christ be prais'd.

A - likest work and pray'r To Je-sus I re- pair, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.

2 Where'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised,
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it sings,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say
May Jesus Christ be praised;
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 In heaven's eternal hills
The sweetest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depths to heights reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 In this, while life is mine,
My rapture divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised;
He is the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

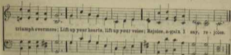
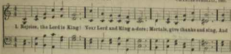
Edward Gossell, 1905.

BERTHOLD. No. 51. (Second Part)

See JOURNAL SINGER, 1905-1906.

1. When morning glids the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries, May Je-sus Christ be prais'd, May Jesus Christ be prais'd.

A - like at work and pray'r To Je - sus I re - pair, May Je - sus Christ be prais'd.



2 Jesus, the Saviour, reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When he had purged our stains,
He took his seat above,
Lift up your heart, lift up your voices;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

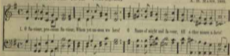
3 He sits at God's right hand
Till all his foes are slain,
And bow to his command,

And fall beneath his feet,
Lift up your heart, lift up your voices;
Rejoice, again I say, rejoice.

4 Rejoice in glorious hope:
Jesus, the Judge shall come,
And take his servants up
To their eternal home.
We soon shall hear the angels' voices;
The trumpet of God shall sound— Rejoice.
Charles Wesley, 1740.

264 RIVERMOUTH. Tri-De. (With Rehearsal)

A. B. WALKER, 1888



2 O bringer of salvation,
Who wondrously hast wrought,
Thyself the revelation
Of love beyond our thought.—*Ref.*

3 In thee all fulness dwelleth,
All grace and power divine;
The glory that dwelleth,
O Son of God is thine.—*Ref.*

4 O grant the consummation
Of this our song above,
In endless glorification,
And everlasting love!

5 Then shall we praise and bless Thee
Where perfect praise thou bring,
And evermore adore thee
Our Saviour and our King.
Frederic Kirby Thurgood, 1888-1878

Jesus Christ

2915

LIGHT OF THE WORLD. In G. D. (First Verse.)

W. W. Gossamer, 1885.

1. Light of the world, we feel thee, shining from within thee:— how we shall adore thee, O Light that

in our eyes, shining a-bout with-hin us, how great has been thy share. Thy light, O God and

God, who dwellest in men.

2. Light of the world, before thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore thee,
Thou Light, the Life of all,
With thee is no forgetting
Of all thine hated hated made;
Thy shining hath no setting,
Thy emanation hath no shade.

3. Light of the world, thy beauty
Sheds into every heart,
And glories with thy duty
Let's poorest, lowliest part;
Thou reignest in thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And biddest them to render
Light back to thee again.

VALENS. In G. D. (Second Verse.)

4. Light of the world, illumine
This darkened land of thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with what's divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Bless in the new creation
Which springs from Love and thee.

J. B. B. Mansel, 1885.

ARR. FROM "CHRISTIAN HYMNS."

1. Light of the world, we feel thee, shining from within thee:— how we shall adore thee, O Light that

in our eyes, shining a-bout with-hin us, how great has been thy share. Thy light, O God and

(After Mansel, copyright.)

Praise to Christ

ELTON. To. No. 10. (First Part for No. 10.)

J. B. Hensley, 1888.

I lifted the veil, we had seen, Pleading the veil, we did; Now shall we see the Son. I, my love for - ever, you, too long, a - lone with - hold - us, how spread her arms to - day, the light, a - gain, and still - us, that we are with - in them.

204 WOMEN JESU. To. (First Part)

E. Krumpholtz, 1888-1892.

Jesus' name of wondrous love! How all other names a - bove! In its richness and love, how it helps and a - boves.

- 1 Jesus' name of wondrous love!
To the maiden mother told,
Knowing in her lowly cell,
By the angel Gabriel.
- 2 Jesus' name of precious worth
To the fallen soul of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall his people save."

- 3 Jesus' name of wondrous love!
Under all the mighty heavens,
Wherever man, to sin enslaved,
Dreads his fathers, who is saved.
- 4 Jesus' name of precious worth!
Human name of God above,
Pleading only this we know,
Helpless, O our God, to thee.

W. W. Shaw, 1888-1892.

J. B. Hensley, 1888-1892.

ST. RICH. To. (Second Part)

I Jesus' name of wondrous love! How all other names a - bove! In its richness and love, how it helps and a - boves.

(Last Part, No. 205.)

Jesus Christ

267 GULFORD, No. 10. (First Part)

R. J. HARRISON, 1888-1890.

1. Songs of praise the angels sang, Hear's with hal-le - lu - jah sang, When Je - su - chris's

work be - gan. When he spoke, and it was done. Songs of praise a - wake the morn.

When the Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose when he Cap - tive led cap - tiv - ity.

1 Songs of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hosannas sang,
When Jehovah's work began,
When he spoke, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise a - wake the morn
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arise 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 men alone be dumb,
Till that glorious Kingdom come?
Nay 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 Home upon their loved breast,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.
James Montgomery, 1820.

INNOCENTS, No. (Second Part)

THOMAS L. HARRISON, (7)

1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang. Hear's with hal - le - lu - jah sang.

When Je - su - chris's work be - gan, When he spoke, and it was done.

Praise to Christ

268 HEATHLANDS, T. G.

EMORY DUNN, 1892-1901.

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the beauty of the skies, For the love, which, from our birth,

Love and spread us here,—Christ our God to thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,—
Christ our God, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,

For all gentle thoughts and mild,—
Christ our God, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For thyself, best gift divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of thine,
Peace on earth and joy in heaven,—
Christ our God, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

F. A. Pierpont, 1885.

269 CORONAL, S. S. A. S.

W. H. MONROE, 1884-1885.

1. Look, ye saints (the light is glorious) See the "King of armies" near: From the light returned the darkness,

To thy love to thee shall bow: Crown him, crown him! Crown him with the Thy - self's love.

2 Crown the Saviour, angels, crown him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthroned him,
While the heavenly concourse sings:
Crown him, crown him;
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Singers in division crowned him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's choir;
Saints and angels crowd around him,

Ours his title, praise his name!
Crown him, crown him;
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphal chorals!
Jesus takes the highest station:
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
Crown him, crown him,
King of kings and Lord of lords.

Thomas Kelly, 1885.

Jesus Christ

270 HY. KILDA. No. 74. 41.

J. S. GARDNER, 1880-1881.

1. Come, ye faithful, raise the anthem, Chorus the skies will shout of praise, Sing to him who freed the nation,

Redeem of sinners and days, God of God, the Word is our name, When the hour's of Jesus's days.

2. How he raised the lofty mountains,
Forged the seas or built the sky
Love eternal, free and boundless,
Moved the Lord of life to die,
Fore-ordained the Prince of peace
For the throne of Calvary.

3. Now on your eternal mountains
Shine his pure-built throne, all bright,
Where morning abides.

Enter from the sons of light:
Shout's people tell his praises,
Victor after hard-won fight.

4. Bring your harps, and bring your incense,
Sweep the strings and pour the lay:
Let the earth proclaim his wonders,
King of that celestial day,
He the Lamb whose slain is worthy,
Who was dead and lives for aye.

J. Gardner.

OSTON. S. T. S. T. D. (Based Upon No. 171.)

J. S. GARDNER, 1880-1881.

1. Al - le - lu - ia sing to Je - sus like the ang - els, his the throne Al - le - lu - ia!

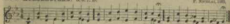
his the triumph, his the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark, the songs of peace - ful El - en

Thunder like a mighty host; Je - sus out of ev - ry nation hath re - deem'd us by his blood.

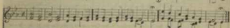
Praise to Christ

274 MORNINGSTERN, A. S. T. D.

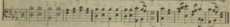
F. Schöberl, 1886.



1 Hark! Hark! how full and bright Thy bosom brims in trust and light, O Redeemer, weak and lowly,
Thou Root of Is - ra - el, Thou'st thou, My Lord and Redeemer, thou hast won My heart to love thee wholly.



Re - ly on thee, O Lord, thy glorious, all-wise arm, rich in strength, Redeem and brighten all our sin - ful day.

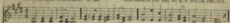


2 Thou Heavenly Redeemer! Light Divine! 3 But if they look on me in love,
O deep within my heart now shine,
And make thee there an altar,
Fill me with joy and strength to be
Thy member, ever joined to thee
In love that cannot fail;
Thou'lt these longing souls possess me,
Turn and bless me; for thy goodness
Eye and heart have place in sadness.

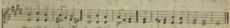
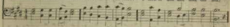
Thou straightway fall'st from God above
A ray of perfect pleasure;
Thy word and spirit, flesh and blood,
Refresh my soul with heavenly food,
Thou art my hidden treasure;
Let thy grace, Lord, warm and cheer me,
O draw near me; thou hast taught us
Thou to seek where thou; hast taught us
F. Schöberl, 1886. Dr. Cahn, Wittenberg.

275 CHENADEL'S HYMN, F. M.

Old German air, arr. by E. S. Wilson, 1887, etc.



1 Fairest Lord Je - su! Ruler of all na - ture! O thou of God and man the Son,



Thou wilt I - dig - me, thou wilt I - love me, Thou, my well-beloved, joy and crown.



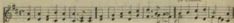
1 Fairest Lord Jesus! Ruler of all nature!
O thou of God and man the Son,
Thou wilt I cherish, thou wilt I honor,
Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown.
2 Fair are the meadows, fairer still the
woodlands,
Rebbed in the blossoming garb of spring;

Jesus is fairer! Jesus is purer!
Who makes the world's heart to sing.
2 Fair is the meadow, fairer still the
moonlight,
And all the twinkling starry host;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can host.
Richard S. White, Jr., 1888.

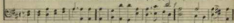
Jesus Christ

276 RANSOM. S. S. S. D. (First Verse.)

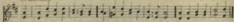
2. ————, ————,
In Harmony.



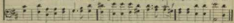
1 To him who for our sin was slain, To him for all his dy-ing pain, Sing we Al-le-lu-ia!



In Harmony



To him, the Lamb of God, Who gave his blood our ransom-price, Sing we Al-le-lu-ia!



2 To him who died that we might die
To sin, and live to him on high,
Sing we Alleluia!

To him who rose that we might rise,
And reign with him beyond the skies,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Alleluia!

To him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia!

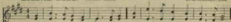
4 To him be glory evermore;
To heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
Sing ye Alleluia!

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our throats must ever, our joy and boast,
Sing we Alleluia!

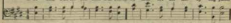
A. T. RANSOM, 1861.

ROMANIA. S. S. S. D. (Second Verse.)

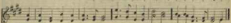
A. A. HAYES, 1881.



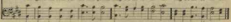
1. To him who for our sin was slain, To him for all his dy-ing pain,



Sing we Al-le-lu-ia! Sing we Al-le-lu-ia! To him the Lamb, our Sancti-fice,



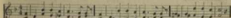
Who gave his soul our ran-som-price, Sing we Al-le-lu-ia! Sing we Al-le-lu-ia!



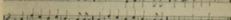
Praise to Christ!

277 HOLYROOD. S. S. S. D. (First Time.)

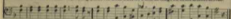
THOMAS HALL, 1884.



1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth Which in my Saviour shine!



I'd wear and teach the heart's-ly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes of most divine.



2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the character he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Enacted on his throne;

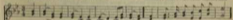
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A bliss eternal I'd spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

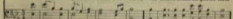
A. Mather, 1884

ANSEL. S. S. S. D. (Second Time.)

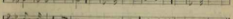
THOMAS HALL, 1884.



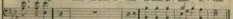
1 Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth



Which in my Saviour shine! I'd wear and teach the heart's-ly strings, And vie with Gabriel



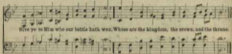
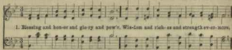
while he sings In notes of most di-vine, In notes of most di-vine.



Jesus Christ—Praise

278 ST. JOHN. 10a. (First Tune)

Rev. J. B. H. 1887, 1888, 1889



2. Thro' all the darkness, the storm, and the war;
Come in the radiance that sparkled afar;
Breaketh the gloom of the day without end;
Hush the sea that shall never descend,

3. Ever ascendeth the song and the joy,
Ever descendeth the hymn from on high,
Bleeding and low'er and glory and praise,
This is the theme of the hymns that we raise,

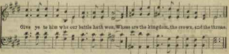
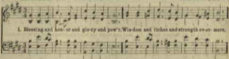
4. Life of all life, and true Light of all light,
Star of the dawning, unconqueringly bright,
Son of the Saviour, whose light is the Lamb,
Theme of the ever new, ever glad psalm!

5. Give us the glory and praise to the Lamb,
Take us the robe and the harp and the psalm,
Sing us the song of the Lamb that was slain,
Dying in weakness, but rising to reign.

E. B. H. 1887, 1888, 1889

MORPHE. 10a. (Second Tune)

E. B. H. 1887, 1888, 1889



Holy Spirit

279 VENT CREATOR. L. M. (First Verse.)

L. B. French, 1875.

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with us - ter - nal day.

Then the a - so - ciat - ing Spir - it art, Who dost thy seven-fold gifts im - part.

- 2 The blindest nation from above
Is comfort, life, and love of love,
Enable with perpetual light
The darkness of our blinded sight.
3 Arouse and cheer our wailing souls
With the abundance of thy grace,

Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where thou art Guide, no ill can come.

- 4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And thou, of both, to be but One;
That through the ages all along
Thine may be our eternal song.

Amen. (Chorus, 1875, 1880.) Fr. John Owen, 1877.

4 Praise to thy a - sac - rat - ed name, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spirit.

REFR. L. M. (Second Verse for First & Second.)

W. B. Brewster, 1880.

1 Come, Ho - ly Ghost, our souls in - spire, And light - en with us - ter - nal day.

Then the a - so - ciat - ing Spir - it art, Who dost thy seven-fold gifts im - part.

Holy Spirit

280

WHEATCROFT, L. M. (First Time.)

Rev. Andrew Barnett, 1891.

1. Come, O Spir - it - of God, And in our souls take up thy rest.

Come, with thy grace and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

- 1 Great Paraclete, to thee we cry;
O highest gift of God Most High;
O Fount of life, O Fount of love;
And sweet Anointing from above!
- 2 The sacred sevenfold grace is thine,
Dearest Finger of the hand divine;
The promise of the Father thou,
Who dost the tongue with power endow.
- 4 Our senses touch with light and fire;
Our hearts with charity inspire;

And with endurance from on high
The weakness of our flesh supply.

- 3 Far back our enemy repel,
And let thy peace within us dwell;
So may we, having thee for Guide,
Turn from each fearful thing aside.
- 4 Oh, may thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know!
And evermore to God confessed
Thyself of each the Spirit bleed.

Author, (Lentz, 1864, and.) Tr. from, Edward Cornwall, 1868—alt.
H. S. Jones, 1891.

HOPE, L. M. (Second Time.)

1. Come, O Spir - it - of God, And in our souls take up thy rest.

Come, with thy grace and heavenly aid, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.

(From CHORUS, No. 1.)

ST. MARGUERITE, C. M. (New No. 189.)

E. C. Williams, 1891.

1. Lead us I pray in thy light? Lead! wouldst thou have us shine? What! say I pray, say I delight To thy glory shine?

Holy Spirit

281 LITLINGTON TOWER. L. M. (First Time.)

Rev. J. Bennett, 1881.

1 Come, gra - cious Spir - it, hear's - ly Devo, With light and com - fort from a - bove,
Be thou our Guard-ian, thou our Guide, For ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.

2 To us the light of truth display,
And make us know and choose the way,
That we from dead may ne'er depart.

Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his pastures stray.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
Which we must take to dwell with God;

4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him forever blest,
Lead us to heaven, the home to share,
Fullness of joy forever there.

THOMAS BROWN, 1788.

HOWEN. L. M. (Second Time.)

Rev. J. H. H. H. H. H. H.

1 Come, gracious Spir - it, hear's - ly Devo, With light and com - fort from a - bove,
Be thou our Guard-ian, thou our Guide; For ev - 'ry thought and step pre - side.

282 ST. MARQUERITE. (Repeat.)

1 Lord! am I precious in thy sight?
Lord! wouldst thou have me shine?
What! may I grieve, may I delight
The Majesty Divine?

2 O Holy Spirit, dost thou mourn
When I from thee depart?
Dost thou rejoice when I return
And give thee back my heart?

3 Oh, sweet, strange height of grace divine
My sin thy grief to make,

And this poor faithfulness of mine
For thy delight to take!

4 Strange height of sin to spurn the love
That yearns to make me kind,
And drive away the heavenly love
That faith would be my guide!

5 Let me, dear Lord, each grace possess
That makes thy heaven, made bright
And bring the humble lowliness
That gives my soul delight.

T. B. H. H. H. H. H.

Holy Spirit

283 HARRINGTON, L. M. 91.

J. N. DODGE, 1880-1881.

1. Come - a - to the Spir - it by whose aid This world's mis - er - ies have been told.

Come, vis - it us - by gi - ve us mind; Come, pour thy joys on us - bless our kind;

From sin and sor - row set us free, And make thy lov - ing - ness our guide.

2 Giver of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete;
Thine holy Spirit, Thine holy love,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred mission bring
To sanctify us, while we sing.

3 Thine strength of his almighty hand,
Whose power does heaven and earth
sustain;
Rejoice and praise our earthly part;

But, O infinite and free our hearts;
And, let our feet should step astray,
Protect, and guide us in the way.

4 Phosphors of grace, shined from
high,
Rich in thy merciful energy,
Make us radiant with thy love,
And practice all that we believe;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee.

Louis van Gruyter, psalmist, J. Taylor, 1880-1881.

WHITTINGTON, C. M. (See No. 281.)

H. J. GOSWORTHY, 1880-1881.

1 He comes! he comes! the Ho - ly One From heav'n's a - bove - and above;

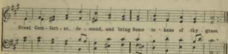
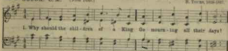
He us - ers - a - ble to re - new us He He waits, as they a - dore.

Holy Spirit

284

GOUDA, C. M. (First Part.)

E. Towner, 1904-1905



- 1 I dwell there and dwell in all the saints,
And send the bolts of heaven?
When will thou banish my complaints,
And show my sins forgiven?
2 Animate my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;

And bear thy witness with my heart
That I am born of God.

- 3 Thou art the earnest of his love
The pledge of joys to come,
And thy soft wings, celestial Dove,
Will safe convey me home.

Isaac Watts, 1706

BOARDMAN, C. M. (Second Part.)

1. TOWERMAN, and 2d G. KIMBLE, 1886



285

WHITENTIDE. (Anthem.)

- 1 He comes! he comes! the Holy One
From Heaven's eternal shore,
His venerated name we
His saints, as they adore.
2 Earth quakes before that rushing blast,
Heaven echoes back the sound:
How mightily the terraced stars
That appear there around!
3 The Spirit came into the church
With his unfailing power;

He is the living heart that beats
Within her at this hour.

- 4 Ah! we have, like the Incarnate Word,
His blessed self he lowers,
To dwell with us invisibly,
And make his riches ours.

- 5 Most tender Spirit, mighty God,
Sweet thou thy presence be,
If love of Jesus can be gain,
No long as we have Thee!

E. W. Foster, 1904-1905

Holy Spirit

286 ORDINATION, C. M. (First Tune.)

J. Goss.

1. Come, Heav-ly Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all thy quick'n-ing pow'rs.

Ev-er a flame of un-exting-uisht love In these cold hearts of ours.

2 Look! how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly joys;
Our souls can neither fly nor go
To reach eternal joys.

3 In vain we tune our formal songs;
In vain we strive to rise;
How oft we laugh at our longings,
And our devotion flies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate,
Our love so faint, our soul so there,
And thus to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quick'n-ing powers;
Come, shed abroad a heav'nly love;
And that shall kinde ours.

From Watts, 1707.

ST. AGNES, C. M. (Second Tune.)

J. B. Jackson, 1860.

1. Come, Heav-ly Spir-it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all thy quick'n-ing powers;

Ev-er a flame of un-exting-uisht love In these cold hearts of ours.

RAYNEMA, C. M. (Third Tune.)

B. Washburn.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quick'n-ing powers, Ev-er a flame of un-exting-uisht love In these cold hearts of ours.

Holy Spirit

287 HYPERION, B. M.

Samuel S. May, 1848

1. O Most - al - ter - nate De - vel - op - ment in - ward way;

My bod - y make the tem - ple meet, For thy per - pet - ual stay.

- 1 O Blessed Paraclete
Assert thine inward way;
My body make the temple meet,
For thy perpetual stay.
- 2 Thou long this house of thine
By alien loves possessed,
Hast shut from thee its inner shrine,
Kept there a slighted guest.

- 3 Now read, O Spirit Meek,
The will of my poor heart;
Enter thy long forsaken rest,
And nevermore depart.
- 4 Oh, to be filled with Thee!
I ask not might beside;
For all unholiness must flee,
If thou in me abide.

A. J. Gordon, 1880

288 PENTECOST, B. M. (First Part.)

Henry Coward Tappan, 1848

1 Come, Ho - ly Spirit, come, Let thy bright beams a - rise; Be - get the new life in our souls, The ful - fil - ment of our

- 2 Conscience on all of us;
Then lead to Jesus' blood,
And to our wondering view reveal
The match of our God.
- 3 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

- 4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.
- 5 Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts;
Our souls from bondage free;
Then shall we know and praise and love
The Father, Son, and thee.

Joseph Hart, 1780

HYPERION, B. M. (Second Part.)

James William Cook, 1780-1785

1 Come, Ho - ly Spirit, come, Let thy bright beams a - rise; Be - get the new life in our souls, The ful - fil - ment of our

Holy Spirit

280 DANCE. 4th Ed. D. With Refrain. (First Time)

P. G. Jones, 1884.

1. Hear us, thou that dwellest Over the waters deep, With us all on - in that Time for great need deep.

Early Spirit, breaking through of life De - vine, Break us up our spirit on, Binding them with chains.

Refrain.

Light and Life De - vine - tal, Hear us as we sing, Hear us as we sing, Singing praise and praise.

2 When the sun is set,
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh;
O'er thy influence o'er us,
Keep it precious still;
Through the day before us,
Perfecting thy will.—*Ref.*

3 When the light is dawning
In the morning land,
Hear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Father's hand;
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
There to fight the battle
Till the battle's won.—*Ref.*

4 If the day be falling,
Safely as it goes,
Nearly in its darkness
Working to its close,
May thy love be merry
Kindling, ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory
O'er our evening sky.—*Ref.*

5 Morning, noon, and evening,
Wherever it be,
Grant us, precious Spirit,
Quickening life in thee;
Life that gives us living,
Life of heavenly love,
Life that brings us, crying,
Life from heaven above.—*Ref.*

Golden Theme, 1884.

DOUGLASS, S. W. (Second Time for the 280.)

S. W. Jones, 1884.

1. The Holy Spirit is here, Thine influence is here, Thine influence is here, Thine influence is here.

Holy Spirit

BRISTOW, Wm. Wm. (Second Time for the 2nd) F. M. 1890.

J. E. Moore, 1890.

1. Hark ye, then that break out For the watchy deep, Waking all sin - ners From the primal sleep.

Holy Spirit, breathing Breath of life divine, breathe into our spirits, flooding them with thine.

Refrain.
Light and life immortal, Hark ye as we raise
Light and life immortal, Hark ye as we raise
Light and life immortal, Hark ye as we raise Hark ye as well as voices, Singing pray'rs and praises.

Light and life immortal, Hark ye as we raise Hark ye as well as voices, Singing pray'rs and praises.

2500 A. M. (First Time) W. E. Moore, 1890.

1. The Ho - ly Ghost is here, Where voices in pray'rs a - rise.

As in our part - ing gath - er - ings Each glad - ly com - pa - ny.

- 2 Not far away is he,
To be by prayer brought nigh,
Not here in present majesty
As in his courts on high.
- 3 He dwells within our soul,
An ever unobscured guest;
He reigns with absolute control,
As monarch in the breast.

- 4 Our bodies are his shrine,
And he the indwelling Lord;
All hail, thou Comforter divine,
Be evermore adored!
- 5 Obeyed to thy will,
We wait to feel thy power,
O Lord of life, our hopes fulfill,
And bless this hallowed hour.

(Also Illustrations, choruses, and choruses, No. 251.) C. H. Springer, 1890-1891.

Holy Spirit

201 ST. AUSTIN. S. S. S. S. S. S.

Rev. F. A. G. Dumas, 1885-1888.

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, in love shed on us from a - bove Thine own bright ray: Be -

visely good thou art; Thy sacred gifts impart: To gladden each sad heart: O come to-day.

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power;
Rest, which the weary know;
Shade, 'mid the noonday glow;
Peace, when deep griefs o'ertow,—
Glean on this hour.

3 Come, Light unseen, and still
Our truest heavenly ill;
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us clean.

4 Quail our low desires,
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound;
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our pride and stubborn end,
Our devious steps align,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless:
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ;
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death attend,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

Latin, 1885. Rev. Fr. Ray Palmer, 1888.

(Latin, 1885. Rev. Fr. Ray Palmer, 1888.)

MASSAM. S. S. S. S. S. S. (Third Time for St. 188.)

Lowell Mass., 1780-1878.

1. O thou that lowest pray's attend our humble cry, And let thy words cheer Thy blessing from on high.

We glad the pres - ence of thy word; Grant us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.

Holy Spirit

WAVENTON. C. S. S. S. S. (First Time)

Thomas Jackson, 1874.

1. 2. Then that hear - not pray'r, At - tend our heav - enly cry,
And let thy an - gels share Thy bless - ing from on high.
We plead the prom - ise of thy word: Grant us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.

3 If earthly parents hear
Their children when they cry,
If they, with love sincere,
Their children's words comply,
Much more with thee thy love display,
And answer when thy children pray.

4 Our heavenly Father, send
Us, children of thy grace!
O let thy Spirit now

Inward, and fill the place;
That all may feel the heavenly flame,
And all unite to praise thy Name.

5 And send thy Spirit down
On all the nations, Lord,
With great success to crown
The preaching of thy word;
Till heathen lands shall own thy way,
And cast their idols away.

John Bunyan, 1680.

ST. GODERIC. C. S. S. S. S. (Second Time)

J. B. Dyball, 1899-1900.

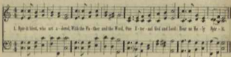
1. 2. Then that hear - not pray'r, At - tend our heav - enly cry, And let thy an - gels share
Thy bless - ing from on high. We plead the prom - ise of thy word: Grant us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.

(After Newman, 1870-1871.)

Holy Spirit

203 MONK'S LITANY, T.T.F.B. (First Verse.)

W. B. Mason, 1875



2 Comforter, to whom we cry
All that we refuse to know
Of our Saviour's work below:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

3 Spirit, showing us the way,
Warning when we go astray,
Pleading in us when we pray:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

4 Spirit, whom our failings grieve,
Whom the world will not receive,

Who dost help us to believe:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

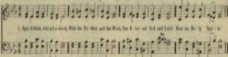
5 Spirit, adding all who yearn
More of truth divine to learn,
And with deeper love to burn:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

6 Holy, loving, as thou art,
Come and live within our heart
Never from us to depart:
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

T. B. Peckham, 1880-.

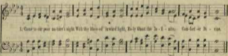
LONDON. T.T.F.B. (Second Verse.)

W. B. Mason.



204 WALSHALL, T.T.F.B.

G. C. Whitham, 1880-.



2 We are sinful—cleanse us, Lord;
Weak and faint, thy strength afford;
Lost, saved by thee restored,
Comforter Divine.

3 Like the dew thy peace distill;
Guide, watch our wayward will,
Things of Christ unspeakably still,
Comforter Divine.

4 With us, for us, intercede,
And with voiceless greetings plead

Our unutterable need,
Comforter divine.

5 In us, "Abba, Father," cry,
Furthest of the bliss on high,
Real of immortality,
Comforter Divine.

6 Search for us the depths of God;
Upward, by the starry road,
Lead us to thy high abode,
Comforter Divine.

George Thomson, 1880-1885.

1 Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way; Turn the dark - ness in - to day.

1 Holy Ghost, with light divine,
Shine upon this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night away;
Turn the darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

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

Author: *Idem*, 1921.

207 ST. CUTHBERT, S. S. S. S. (First Part)

J. B. Brown, 1921-1922.

1 By that Father, we be bound to, Jesus be loved, I faith, O Father, I beseech Thee as I feel.

2 He came in semblance of a dove,
With shimmering wings outspread,
The holy babe of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can feel our humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms
And speaks of heaven. (each part)

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
O make our hearts, thy dwelling place,
More worthy thee.

Author: *Idem*, 1922.

SOLENT, S. S. S. S. (Second Part)

Rev. J. Cox, 1922.

1 By that Father, we be bound to, Jesus be loved, I faith, O Father, I beseech Thee as I feel.

Holy Spirit

218 DEDICION. S. S. S. S. S.

R. S. GARDNER, 1881-1882

1. Come, then who hast the inclination With our child gifts of grace; Come, then who hast the
world to save, As - ter at pass, One - and - so true, Spir - it of Je - su - man.

2 Spirit of love, Thine thou, who lovest
O'er the wide water's face
Dwelt, at creation's golden morn,
The universal spheres adorn
With majesty and grace.

3 Thou didst again earth's fallen frame
With new creation bless,
When, clothed in Pentecostal flame,
From heaven's pure bright thy glory came,
Enriching us with peace.

4 Thou didst the gospel trumpet sound
O'er all the world afar;
And exclaim from their sleep profound
The dead, who lay in darkness bound,
To hail the Morning Star.

5 O thou, who teachest us to place
In thee our hope and trust,
The stains of former guilt efface,
Condemn the innocent in grace,
And glorify the just.

R. Gardner, 1881-1882.

219 EVENING PRAYER. G. M.

Geo. C. Farnham, 1876. By per.

1. Come, O Je - su Christ, with us; And, re - new - ing by thy grace
Je - su Christ and hope of a - vil. Make our hearts thy dwell - ing place.

Copyright, 1876, by G. C. Farnham.

2 Be with us, O quickening Spirit;
Thou must purge the deepest night;
Cleanse our base imaginations,
Change our darkness into light.

3 O thou Holy One who lovest
Wisdom always, be thou kind,
By thy mystical anointing
Reel the blindness of our mind.

4 Thou that purifiest all things,
As none else besides thee can,
Purify the clouded spiritual
Spirits of our inner man.

5 That by us our Heavenly Father
May at last be seen and known;
For the pure in heart shall see him,
And the pure in heart alone.

G. C. Farnham, 1876.

(L. and M. H. H. H. H. H. H.)

Holy Spirit

300 CHWALD, 10s. (First Part.)

Rev. J. H. H. H. H.

1. Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; When it from earth, there all its praises move;

Thou to my weakness, mighty as thou art, And make us love thee as I ought to love.

2 I ask no dreams, no prophetic visions;
No sudden raveling of the veil of clay;
No angel visitant, no opening shrine;
But take the darkness of my soul away.

3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and talent;
I need thy cross—thou teach my heart to cling;

O let me seek thee, and O let me find.

4 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to win;
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame,
Kindled within me by the heavenly love,
My heart an altar, and thy love the flame.
(Sings truly, and all.)

ROSEMARY, 10s. (Second Part.)

1. Spirit of God, descend upon my heart; When it from earth, there all its praises move;

Thou to my weakness, mighty as thou art, And make us love thee as I ought to love.

(A. C. H. H. H. H.)

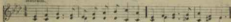
Holy Spirit

301

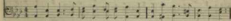
ATHLESTONE. No. 10. B. 1888. 4/4 time.

W. T. F. 1888.

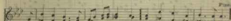
Medium.



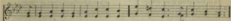
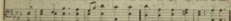
1. Ho - ly Ghost, come down up - on thy child - ren, Give us grace and make us thine;



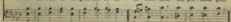
Fine



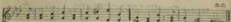
Thy lov - der thou wilt be to us, O Holy Spirit, O Holy Spirit,



2. For all with - in us, good and bad, Is from thee, thy pre - cious gift;



D.C.



In all our joys, in all our sorrows, With - hi hearts to thee we lift.



* Sing the first verse as before after each succeeding verse.

3. For thou to us art more than Father,
More than sister in thy love,
So gentle, patient, and forgiving,
Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove!—*Ref.*

4. Oh, we have grieved thee, gracious Spirit,
Wayward, wretched, cold are we,
And still our sins, now every morning,
Never yet have wounded thee.—*Ref.*

5. Now, if our hearts do not receive us,
We would take thee for our Lord,
O dearest Spirit, make us faithful,
To thy best and lightest word.—*Ref.*

F. W. F. 1888.

1. Fa - ther of heav'n, whose love pre - sented A sac - ri - fice for our sins both dead,

Be - fore thy throne we sin - ners bend: To us thy pard'ning love ex - tend.

- 2 Almighty Son, incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before thy throne we sinners bend:
To us thy saving 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.

Edward Cooper, 1911.

HURDLEY, L. M. (Second Tune.)

F. Hymns, 1791, 222, as W. H. Stone, 1847.

1 Fa - ther of heav'n, whose love pre - sented A sac - ri - fice for our sins both dead, Be - fore thy throne we sinners bend: To us thy pard'ning love ex - tend.

WILKINSON, C. C. C. C. C. C. C. (For No. 104.)

Wm. Grant, 1874-1875.

1 We give thanks and praise For God the Father's love, For all our sinners here, And let us hope—love To our

and let us hope To our

- 2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with his blood
From everlasting woe:
And now he lives, and now he reigns,
And sees the fruit of all his pains.

(Thanks to Mrs. A. W. W. W.)

Trinity

303 LAUDAMUS. T. S. T. S. T. T. (First Verse.)

First Verse, (186-)

1. Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee; Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee.

2. Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee; Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee.

And the white-robed martyrs follow,
And from dawn to set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.

1. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, these we name thee,
While in essence, only one,
Undivided God we claim thee;
And, adoring, bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
Angel-choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim
In unceasing chorus praising,
Full the heavens with sweet accord:
Hail! hail! holy Lord!

3. Lo! the apostolic train
Join thy sacred Name to hail;
Prophets swell the loud refrain,

2. Spare thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand sinners surrounded;
Keep us without sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded.
Lo! I put my trust in thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

To, by C. A. Walworth, 1866.

TRINITY. T. S. T. S. T. T. (Second Verse.)

AND FIRST J. S. KANE, 1866-1870--

1. Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee; Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee.

2. Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee; Ho - ly God, no pain thy name; Let all of all, no less be - lieve thee.

304 HYMN. (Second Verse.)

1. To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whom new-creating power
Makes the dead almost live;
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

2. Almighty God, be thou
No motion longer done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One;
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
Thine faith prevails, and love adores.

(LARGE EDITION, No. 12.)

Small Edition, 1866.

Trinity

3015 AUDLEY. G.A.A.G.G.A. (First Time.)

W. J. GARDNER, 1881-1882.

1. Then, when at night y word Cha - in and darkest hour, And took their flight, Hear us,

humbly pray, And when the gospel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light.

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

3. Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy light,

Move o'er the western face
Heaving the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

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

John Newton, 1711, etc.

FIAT LUX. G.A.A.G.G.A. (Second Time.)

Princeton, 1881-1882.

1. Then, when straight y word Cha - in and darkest hour, And took their flight, Hear us, we humbly pray,

And when the gospel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light, let there be light.

SABA. 1.1.1.1. (Second Time for No. 3015.)

COPY, PRINCETON, 1881-1882.

2. There is One, and One is Three, Ruler of the earth and sea, Hear us while we lift, O thou Holy Ghost and God.

Trinity

306 ADDINGTON. G.C.G.C.G.C.G.C. (First Time.)

H. Poole, 1866.

1 Come, thou al-mighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father (all)

glor-i-ous, For all vis-i-ta-tions, Come, and reign a-bove us, An-chor of Days.

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
 Guided on thy mighty sword;
 Our prayers attend;
 Come, and thy people bless,
 And give thy word success,
 Spirit of holiness,
 On us descend.

2 Come, Holy Comforter,
 Thy sacred witness bear,
 In this glad hour:

Thou, who almighty art,
 Now rule in every heart,
 And bid them on depart,
 Spirit of power!

4 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.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

F. S. Poole, 1780-1785.

ITALIAN HYMN. G.C.G.C.G.C.G.C. (Second Time.)

1 Come, thou almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father of glory,
 For all visitations, Come, and reign above us, Anchor of Days.

307 MORCAUNT. T.T.T.T. (First Time.)

F. S. Poole.

2 There is One, and One is Three, Father almighty and we, Hear us while we lift to thee, Holy choral and praise.

1 Light of Light: with morning, shine;
 Let us on thy light divine;
 And let charity compass
 Breaths on us here last.

2 Light of Light: when falls the even,
 Let it close on sin forgiven,

Fold us in the peace of heaven,
 Shed a vapor calm.

4 There is One, and One is Three,
 Darkling here we worship thee;
 With the saints transferred we
 Hope to hear the praise.

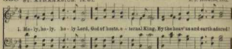
William Barlow.

(Last Verse, repeated.)

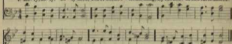
Trinity

308 ST. ATHANASIUS, 74, 81.

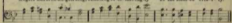
E. J. Hovson, 1911.



1 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, e - ter - nal King, By the heav'ns and earth adored!



Angels and archangels sing, Chanting ever - last - ing - ly To the blessed Trin - i - ty.



2 Since by thee were all things made,
And in thee do all things live,
Be to thee all honor paid,
Praise to thee let all things give,

Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
spirits blest before thy throne,
Spending thence at thy command;
Aid, when thy behests are done,

Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim

To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessed Trinity.

5 Thou, apostles, prophets, thou,
Thou, the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thou, the church in every land,

Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

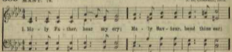
6 Alpha, Lord, to thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thou art One, and One in Three!
Join us with the heavenly host,

Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

C. Wadsworth, 1911.

309 HANT, 74.

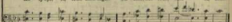
J. H. Chavall, 1911.



1 Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Son, hear, Lord, mine ear!



Ho - ly Spir - it, come thou nigh! Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, hear.



2 Father, save me from my sin;
Saviour, I thy mercy crave;
Gracious Spirit, make me clean;
Father, Son, and Spirit, save.

3 Father, let me taste thy love;
Saviour, fill my soul with peace;

Spirit, come my heart to move;
Father, Son, and Spirit, bless.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit—Three
One Jehovah, abed alone;
All thy grace within me pour;
Be my Father and my God.

Sanctus Benedict, 1911.

Trinity

310

ANSON, S. T. S. T. S. S. (First Time.)

See Hymns, Numbers, 1000-1005.

Chorus

1. O Father Most, thy name we sing, Whose pow'r the world up-hold-eth, And thou, O Christ, of kings the King,

Whose love our souls en-fold-eth And thou, O Ho-ly Ghost, we praise: O, be our guide thro' all our days.

2 O Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost,
The God of our Salvation,
The Church on earth, and heavenly host,
Are one in adoration.
With heart and mind, may we adore
Our gracious God for evermore.

WYFFENBURG, S. T. S. T. S. S. (Second Time.)

Chorus

1. O Fa-ther Most, thy name we sing, Whose pow'r the world up-hold-eth, And thou, O Christ, of kings the King, Whose love our souls en-fold-eth,

And thou, O Ho-ly Ghost, we praise: O, be our guide thro' all our days.

Trinity

311 HYMNAL, P. M.

F. S. JONES, 1880-1881.

1. Holy, holy, ho - ly! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to thee;

Holy, holy, ho - ly! most fa - vor and mi - ghty! God in three per - sons, blest Tri - ti - ty!

- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see;
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! most fa - vor and mi - ghty;
God in three persons, blest Tri - ti - ty!

Reginald Heber, 1827.

312 KENNETH SQUARE, S. S. S. S. S.

Henry Jones, 1880-1881.

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to God the Son, Glo - ry be to God the Spi - rit.

Great Je - ho - vah, There is One, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, With - out - end a - gen - er - a - tion.

2. Glory be to him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain;
Glory be to him who brought us,
Made us kings with him to reign;
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
To the Lamb that once was slain.
3. "Glory, blessing, praise eternal!"
Thus the choir of angels sings;
"Honor, riches, power, dominion!"
Thus he praise creation brings;
Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Glory to the King of kings!

Samuel Jones, 1881.

Trinity

313 VENUS DOMINI. Via. 10s.

J. H. Brown, publisher.

1. O Ho-ly Fa-ther who hast led thy chil-dren In all the a - ges, with the ho-ly and dead.

Thou' wast thy- self, that' every man is with-stand- ing. To thee, in re-quest here, our hearts are bound.

2 O Ho-ly Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To thee we owe the peace that still pre-
vails, *Saviour,*
Sailing the rude winds of men's wild be-
And calming passion's fierce and stormy
gales.

3 O Ho-ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life-
Giver,
Thine is the quickening power that
gives increase.

From thee have flowed, as from a foun-
tain and river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity, and peace.
4 O Tri-une God, with heart and voice in-
duing,
Praise us the goodness that has crowned
our day;
Pray we, that thou wilt hear us, still im-
ploring.

Thy love and favor, kept to us alway.
William Crockett Drake.

314 TRINITY. P. M.

J. H. L. 1885.

1. Fa-ther, al - mighty, Thouding I live in thee. In-gather- ing joy in thee, Knowing us thy

Look not with angry eyes; Forcing the mystery. Our hearts which in thy Son thou be - gins.

2 Jesus, all gracious,
Fondly I look to thee,
With angelic joy in thee,
Thou dost lead for sin,
Behold with loving eye,
Thou'rt full indifferently,
Our hearts, so peacefully,
Hide them within.

3 Spirit, all holy,
Comfort and strengthen me,
Cleanse and enlighten me,
Save me from sin,
Search me and know my thought,
Try all in weakness wrought;
My ways with evil fought,
From evil win.

E. E. Johnson, 1885.

1. The word is - shall thy glo - ry, Lord, In - ev - ery star thy wis - dom shines;

But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er than.

2 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never cease;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glaced on every land.

3 Nor shall thy spreading gospel cease,
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest,
That see the light, or feel the sun.

4 Great Son of Righteousness, arise,
Pursue the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

5 Thy wildest wonders have no view
In words perceived, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse my sin, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.
Lyrics: Watts, 1716.

WIMBORNE, L. W. (Second Time)

J. WATTS, 1716.

2. The word is - shall thy glo - ry, Lord, In - ev - ery star thy wis - dom shines;

But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er than.

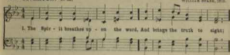
DOWNS, C. M. (Second Time for No. 37.)

LEWIS, WATTS, 1716-1875.

1. Oh, how I love thy in - ter - ior; Thy light is my in - ter - ior, but from my meditation thou art clear and bright.

316 TIVERTON. C. M.

WILLIAM BRAN, 1871.



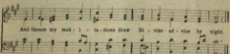
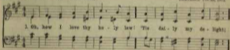
- 2 A glory glides the sacred page,
Majestic, like the sun:
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat:
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

- 1 Let everlasting thanks be thine
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.
- 2 My soul rejoices to praise
The steps of His I love,
Till glory break upon my view
In brighter worlds above.

William Chapman, 1776.

317 GOUNA. C. M. (First Time.)

BENJAMIN TAYLOR, 1871.



- 1 Oh, how I love thy holy law!
'Tis daily my delight;
And thence my meditations draw
Divine advice by night.
- 2 My waking eyes prevent the day
To meditate thy word;
My soul with longing melts away
To hear thy gospel, Lord.

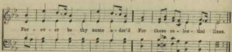
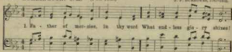
- 3 Thy heavenly words my heart engage,
And well employ my tongue,
And in my weary pilgrimage
I find thee a heavenly song.
- 4 When nature slacks, and spirits droop,
Thy promises of grace
Are pillars to support my hope,
And there I write thy praise.

Isaac Watts, 1719.

(ALSO TIVERTON, 1871.)

318 BURLINGTON, C. M. (First Verse)

J. F. BURTON, 179-181.



2 'Tis here the tree of knowledge grows,
And yields a free request;
Here purer sweets than nature knows,
Invite the longing taste.

3 'Tis here the Saviour's wisdom's voice
Spreads heavenly peace around,
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

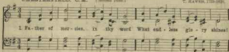
4 Oh, may those heavenly pages be
My ever-dear delight!
And still new lessons may I see,
And still increasing light.

5 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be thou forever true;
Teach me to love thy sacred word,
And view my Saviour there.

Linn. Mus. 179.

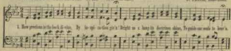
CHESTERFIELD, C. M. (Second Verse)

T. HAYES, 179-181.



TALLIN'S ORDINAL, C. M. (See No. 285.)

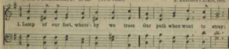
T. TALLIN, 180-181.



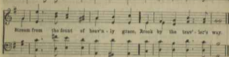
Bible

319 BOX PRACENNY, C. M. (First Verse)

J. BARRETT Patten, 1876.



I Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wand'ring stray,



Known from the desert of heart's - by grace, Mark by the true - ble's way.

1 Bread of our souls, wherewith we feed;
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherewith we tread
Of realms beyond the sky.

2 Word of the ever-living God,
With of his glorious Son—
Without thee, how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

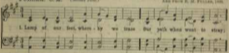
3 Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,
Thy mysteries to reveal,
That spirit which first gave thee faith
Thy volume must reveal.

4 And we, if we aught would learn
The wisdom it imparts,
Must to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

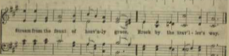
Revised Edition, 1876.

FULLER, C. M. (Second Verse)

AND MORE E. M. Patten, 1876.



I Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path when wand'ring stray,



Known from the desert of heart's - by grace, Mark by the true - ble's way.

320 FALLER'S ORDINAL. (March.)

1 How precious is the book divine,
Its inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 O'er all the strait and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;
A light whose never-wary ray
Grows brightest at the last.

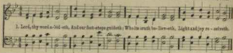
3 It sweetly closes our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

4 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of sin, still guides our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

John Everett, 1876.

321 ST. OFFICIAN. 8a. (First Time.)

H. B. Cress, 1905.



1. Look, thy word a - hid - eth, And our lost steps guideth, Whose work be - lie - eth, Light and joy re - storeth.

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

4. Word of mercy, giving
Sweetness to the living,
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying.

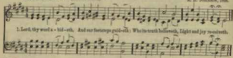
3. When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

5. O, that we, discerning
Its most holy meaning,
Lord! may know and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee.

ORPHEUS. 8a. (Second Time.)

Sir W. W. Walker, 1885.

H. B. Cress, 1905.



1. Look, thy word a - hid - eth, And our lost steps guideth, Whose work be - lie - eth, Light and joy re - storeth.

322 ST. THROUGHP. 8a. 8b. 8c.

H. THROUGHP, 1895 and 1910 copies.



1. O Word of God be - lie - eth, O Wisdom from on high, We praise thee for the red - em -
O Truth unchang'd, unchanging, O Light of our dark sky.

That from the hallowed page. A lantern to our feet - steps, Shines as from age to age.

1. It gleameth like a lantern
Before God's host unfurl'd;
It gleameth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.
It is the star and compass
That o'er life's raging sea,
Mid waves and rocks and quicksands,
Guides golden, O Christ, to thee.

2. O make thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till clouds and darkness ended,
They see thee face to face.

(Aunt Wrenn, Nov. 1871.)

W. B. How, 1885.

Bible

323 STANDING. A. S. T. D.

WORTHY HYMN, 1911-1912

1 Come, pure hearts, in sweetest measure sing of those who spread the truth-arena

In thy ho - ly gos - pel declared: Rem - ed - ied - hope of sal - va - tion;

Peace on earth their pro - cla - ma - tion. Love from God to lost man - kind.

2 See the rivers four that gladden
With their streams, the latter Eden
Planted by our Lord most dear;
Christ the fountain, thence the waters;
Drink, O Zion's sons and daughters
Drink, and find salvation here.

3 Oh, that we, thy truth outflowing,
And thy holy word possessing,
Jesus, may thy love adore!
Unto thee our voices raising,
Thine with all thy ransomed praising,
Ever and for evermore.

To. by John Campbell, 1881.

324 NASHVILLE. A. S. S. D.

ARR. BY L. MASON FROM DAVID'S PSALTER, 1601, 401.

1 I love the solace of thy word; What light and joy to hearts affords To walk be - right - ed and restored!

Thy grace guides my doubtful way; Thy love be - hids my feet to stray; Thy promise leads my heart to rest.

2 Thy threefoldings wake my slumbering eyes, 2
And warn me where my danger lies;
But 'tis thy blessed gospel, Lord,
That makes my guilty conscience clean,
Converts my soul, subdues my sin,
And gives a free but large reward.

Who knows the errors of his thoughts?
My God, forgive my secret faults,
And from presumptuous sins restrain,
Arrest my poor attempts of praise,
That I have read thy book of grace,
And book of nature, not in vain.

James Watts, 1719.

Provisions of the Gospel

327 CALCOTT, C. M. (First Part.)

ALL FROM J. W. CALCOTT, 179-180.

1. Sal-va-tion! Oh, the joy-ful sound! The pleas-ure to our ears, A sov-er-ign
balm for ev-ry wound, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.

1 Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound!
The pleasure to our ears,
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Buried in sorrow and in sin,
At hell's dark door we lay;
But we arise, by grace divine,
To see a heavenly day.

3 Salvation! O thou blending Latch,
To thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

4 Salvation! let the voices fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

Imag. Voice, 179.

ST. SAVICUR, C. M. (Second Part.)

F. C. BROWN, 179.

1. Sal-va-tion! Oh, the joy-ful sound! The pleas-ure to our ears, A sov-er-ign balm for ev-ry wound, A cordial for our fears.

CAMBRIDGE, C. M. (Third Part.)

JOHN BARNHILL, 179-180.

1. Sal-va-tion! Oh, the joy-ful sound! The pleas-ure to our ears, A sov-er-ign balm for
ev-ry wound, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears, A cordial for our fears.

Provisions of the Gospel

328 ST. AGNES, C. M. (First Verse.)

J. B. DYER, 1865-1870.

1. There is a fountain that with blood, flows from Im-men-sa's veins;
And sinners, plough'd be-neath that seed, lose all their guilt-y stains.

And sinners, plough'd be-neath that seed, lose all their guilt-y stains.

OBEDIENCE, C. M. (Second Verse.)

J. GIBSON.

1. There is a fountain that with blood, flows from Im-men-sa's veins; And sinners plough'd beneath that seed, lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

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

3 Then dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

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

William Crozer, 1778.

(LAMB CORNER, VERMONT.)

SPRINGTIME, C. M. (Third Verse.)

W. H. MANN, 1865-1869.

1. There is a fountain that with blood, flows from Im-men-sa's veins; And sinners plough'd beneath that seed, lose all their guilty stains.

HOSANNA, C. M. (Fourth Verse.)

WILLIAM HUNTER, 1842.

1. There is a fountain that with blood, flows from Im-men-sa's veins; And sinners plough'd beneath that seed, lose all their guilty stains.

Provisions of the Gospel

3:20

ANSEL, R. M. (First Verse)

W. H. Mason, 1875.



1. O, perfect love! All, all is finished now; All that he left his throne above To do for us below.

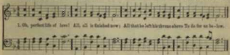
- 2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, his sorrow, one by one,
The Scripture have fulfilled.
- 3 No pain that we can share
That he has felt in earnest;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.
- 4 And on his throne crowned head,
And on his sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That he might make us whole.

- 5 In perfect love he died;
For us he died, for man;
O all-atonement sacrifice,
I cling by faith to thee.
- 6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Thy merits, not my own.
- 7 Yet work, O Lord, in me,
As thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace thy love has brought.

Rev. H. W. Baker, 1875.

BAKER, R. M. (Second Verse)

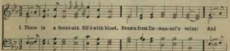
GEORGE WALKER.



1. O, perfect love! All, all is finished now; All that he left his throne above To do for us below.

COWPER, G. M. (Third Verse for No. 101)

GEORGE WALKER, 1875.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from the man-of-sin's veins; And

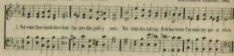


sinner's plumb'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.

Provisions of the Gospel

320 MONSIELL, S. M. (First Time.)

See Journal Harmony, 1865.



1. Not what thou hast here thou canst see the path; not, but what thou hast here thou canst see the path.

2 Not what I feel or do
Can give me peace with God;
Not all my prayers and sighs and tears
Can bear my awful load.

3 Thy work alone, O Christ,
Can ease this weight of sin;
Thy blood alone, O Lamb of God,
Can give me peace within.

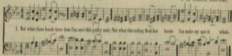
4 Thy love to me, O God,
Not mine, O Lord, to thee,
Can rid me of this dark unrest,
And set my spirit free.

5 Thy grace alone, O God,
To me can pardon speak;
Thy power alone, O Son of God,
Can this sore bondage break.

Journal Harmony, 1865.

321 MONSIELL, S. M. (Second Time.)

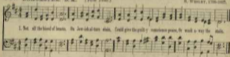
J. H. MONSIELL, 1865-1867.



1. Not what thou hast here thou canst see the path; not, but what thou hast here thou canst see the path.

331 DUNCASTER, S. M. (First Time.)

S. WILSON, 1788-1805.



1. Not all the blood of beasts, by Jehovah's slain, could give the guilty conscience peace, by such a way the slain.

2 Had Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Taken all our sins away,—
A merciful sinner's name,
And richer blood than they,

3 My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of thine,
And hope her guilt was there,

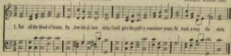
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

4 My soul looks back to me
The burden thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cruel tree,
And hopes her guilt was there.

Journal Harmony, 1865.

332 DUNCASTER, S. M. (Second Time.)

Journal Harmony, 1865.



1. Not all the blood of beasts, by Jehovah's slain, could give the guilty conscience peace, by such a way the slain.

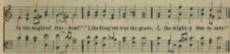
Provisions of the Gospel

332 COLDREY. T. B. T. B. T. T.

Harvard School, 1888



1. "Who is this, with garments dyed, This that comes from Jude, Trailing thus from Nazareth's side,



In the night of Desolation? "Like a song 'ere the dawn, I, the night-y One to name!"

2. "Why is thine apparel red,
Stained of blood bespeaking,
Why thy robe as thine that tread
In the wine-press, reeking
With the juice of grapes, say why
Such strange garb of victory?"

3. "I have trodden all alone,
This world's wine-press ample,
And I wondered of mine own
Name the foe could trample!
Revere then my vengeance brought,
Mine own arm salvation wrought."

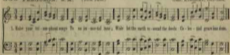
4. Yes, I know thee now!—the Word
Writ in sacred story,
Angel of the Presence, Lord,
Christ, the King of Glory!—
Know thy deeds in days of old:
Kindness—pity—love untold!

5. Yea! thy secret, Lord, is known,
Whence thy red-dyed raiment!
Not thy human's blood—thine own,
Lavished for the payment
Of the debt none else could pay,
Guilt none else could wash away!

H. A. CARMAN, 1888.

333 FROSTON. H. M. (First Part)

Harvard School, 1888-1889.



1. Hail ye to our glad song In a sacred hour, Hail to the world's end to look In a - - - - -

2. Sing how eternal love
His chief beloved chose,
And bade him raise our wretched race
From their abyss of woe.

3. Now, sinners, dry your tears,
Let hopeless sorrow cease,

Now to the scepter of his love,
And take the offered peace.

4. Lord, we obey thy call:
We lay an humble claim
To the salvation thou hast brought,
And love and praise thy name.

Wm. W. W. W.

CLEVELY. H. M. (Second Part)

H. J. CARMAN, 1888-1889.



1. Hail ye to our glad song In a sacred hour, Hail to the world's end to look In a - - - - -

Provisions of the Gospel

334

HILARY. G.C.C.C.C. (First Part.)

WILLIAM CHAM, 1786.

1. Rise ye the trumpet, blow, The glad - ly ad - vance sound; Let all the a - bode know,

To earth's re - vived soul: The year of Je - hu - is - mus: Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High-priest,
Death full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 Hail the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And silent in Jesus live:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

5 The gospel trumpet blow,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's Face:
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

Charles Wesley, 1739.

HYMNALTY. G.C.C.C.C. (Second Part.)

JOHN BROWN, 1817-1818.

1. Rise ye the trumpet, blow, The glad - ly ad - vance sound; Let all the a - bode know, To earth's re - vived soul,

The year of Je - hu - is - mus: Re - turn, ye ransom'd sinners, home: Re - turn, ye ransom'd sin - ners, home.

Provisions of the Gospel

335

HARLEY. G. C. C. C. C.

G. C. C. C. C., 1854-1855.

1. Thy words, not mine, O Christ, speak glad news to this heart; They tell me all is done; They

bid my fear depart: To whom, save thee, who must alone For sin atone, Lord, shall I fear?

1 Thy words, not mine, O Christ,
Speak gladness to this heart;
They tell me all is done;
They bid my fear depart:
To whom, save thee, who must alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I fear?

2 Thy cross, not mine, O Christ,
Has borne the awful load
Of sin that none could bear
But the infinite God:
To whom, save thee, who must alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I fear?

3 Thy wounds, not mine, O Christ,
Has heal'd my bruised soul;
Thy stripes, not mine, contain
The pain that makes me whole:
To whom, save thee, who must alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I fear?

4 Thy death, not mine, O Christ,
Has paid the ransom due;
Thy blood has bought me free
From all my sins and sinners:
To whom, save thee, who must alone
For sin atone, Lord, shall I fear?

(American Psalm, 1855.)

LENOX. G. C. C. C. C. (First Part for No. 334)

Lenox, 1854-1855.

1. Rise ye the trumpet, blow, The gladly solemn sound: Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bound,

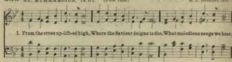
The year of Je-ho-sha is come: The year of Je-ho-sha is come, Re-turn, ye nations' slaves, home.

Provisions of the Gospel

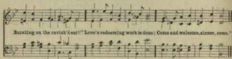
336

ST. ATHANASIUS. No. 51. (First Verse)

R. J. HARRIS, 1891



1. From the cross up-lifted high, Where the Father deigns to die, What melodious songs we hear,



Breasting on the twisted oak? "Love's redeeming work is done; Come and welcome, sinners, come."

1. From the cross up-lifted high,
Where the Father deigns to die,
What melodious songs we hear,
Breasting on the twisted oak?
"Love's redeeming work is done;
Come and welcome, sinners, come."

2. "Spread for them, the feast-board;
See, with richest dainties stored,
To thy Father's house pressed,
Yet again a child confessed,
Never from his house to roam;
Come and welcome, sinners, come."

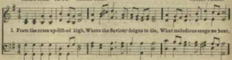
2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne,
Why beneath thy barren grove?
On my pierced body laid,
Justice owns the ransom paid;
Now the knee, embrace the Son;
Come and welcome, sinners, come."

4. "Soon the days of life shall end—
Lo, I come, your Saviour, Friend!
Bids your spirit, to convey
To the realm of endless day,
Up to my eternal home—
Come and welcome, sinners, come."

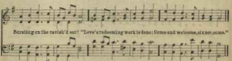
THOMAS HARRIS, 1891

CLAUDE. No. 51. (Second Verse)

"Glorious Trinity"



1. From the cross up-lifted high, Where the Father deigns to die, What melodious songs we hear,



Breasting on the twisted oak? "Love's redeeming work is done; Come and welcome, sinners, come."

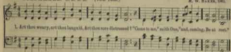
(Same as first, No. 51.)

Provisions of the Gospel

337

STEPHANOR. S. S. S. S. (Slow Time.)

E. W. HARRIS, 1881.



1. Art thou weary, art thou languid, art thou sore distressed? "Come to me," saith One, "and, resting, be at rest."

2. Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?—
"In his feet and hands are wounded prints,
And his side."

3. Is there darkness, as Mizraim,
That his love unknown?—
"Yea, a crown, in very sooty,
That of thorns."

4. If I find him, if I follow,
What his garden, here?—

"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

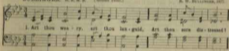
5. If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?—
"Sorrow vanished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6. If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?—
"Not till earth, and not till heaven,
Pass away."

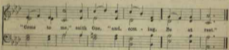
Copyright the Authors, 1878-1881. Tr. by J. W. Harris, 1881.

BULLINGBROOK. S. S. S. S. (Moderate Time.)

E. W. BULLINGBROOK, 1875.



1. Art thou wea - ry, art thou lan - guid, art thou sore dis - tressed?



"Come to me," saith One, "and, rest - ing, be at rest."

338

CLYDE. S. S. S. S.

THE LATTERS BULLINGBROOK, 1881-1882.



1. Precious, precious blood of Je - su, shed on Cal - va - ry, that for sin -ners shed for sin, that for us.

2. Precious blood, that hath redeemed us!
All the price is paid;
Perfect pardon now is offered,
Peace is made.

3. Precious, precious blood of Jesus,
Let it make thee whole;
Let it flow in mighty cleansing
O'er thy soul.

4. Though thy skin are red like crimson,
Deep in scarlet glow,
Jesus' precious blood can make them
White as snow.

5. Precious, precious blood of Jesus,
Ever flowing free!
O believe it, O receive it,
"Tis for thee.

Francis Bailey Haverhill, 1880-1882.

Warning and Invitation

339 HYMN. L. M.

J. H. PRYOR, 1825-1890

1 Be-hold! a Stranger at the door; He guest-ly knocks, has knock'd in - here;

His wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat us all - as friends as ill.

- 2 Oh, lovely attitude! he stands
With melting heart and hush'd hands;
Oh, matchless kindness! and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes.
- 3 But will he prove a friend indeed?
He with the very friend you need—
The Friend of sinners; yes, 'tis he,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

- 4 Him, touched with gratitude divine,
Turn out his money and his wine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly stranger in.
- 5 Admit him ere his anger burns;
His feet, departed, ne'er return;
Admit him, or the hour's at hand
When at his door devils you'll stand.

Joseph Rogers, 1795, etc.

(After Wadsworth's, No. 16.)

340 HYMN. L. M.

E. MALLAM, 1792-1862.

1 Re - turn, O wander - er, re - turn, And seek us in - jured Pa - ther's Son;

These warn - de - sires that in - thee burn, Were his - shed by re - deem - ing grace.

- 2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart,
Whose pitying eyes the grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.
- 3 Return, O wanderer, return;
He heard thy deep repentant sigh,
He saw thy softened spirit mourn,
When no intruding ear was nigh.

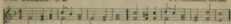
- 4 Return, O wanderer, return:
Thy harrows bid thy spirit live;
Go to his bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.
- 5 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
"Thou God who says, 'No longer mourn,'"
"Thy mercy's voice lavishes thee near."

W. B. Gilpin, 1825.

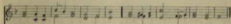
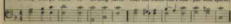
Warning and Invitation

341 DORMAN. L. M.

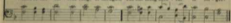
S. F. TUCKERMAN, 1880-1881



1 Why will ye waste on trifling cares That life which God's com- pas-sion spares;



While, in the var- ious range of thought, The one thing need- ful is for- got!



1 Why will ye waste on trifling cares
That life which God's compassion spares;
While, in the various range of thought,
The one thing needful is forgot?

2 Not so poor eyes will always view
Those objects which you now pursue;
Not so will heaven and hell appear,
When death's decisive hour is near.

3 Shall God invite you from above?
Shall Jesus urge his dying love?
Shall troubled conscience give you pain,
And all these pleas unite in vain?

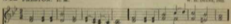
4 Almighty God, thy grace impart;
I'll deep conviction on each heart;
Not let us waste on trifling cares
That life which thy compassion spares.

Philip Keatinge, 1846.

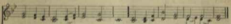
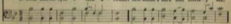
(L. M. DORMAN, No. 174.)

342 PRESTON. L. M.

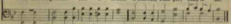
W. H. DAVIS, 1861



1 With tearful eyes I look a- round; Life seems a dark and storm-y sea;



Yet, 'mid the gloom, I hear a sound, A heavenly voice - "Come to me."



Yet, 'mid the gloom, I hear a sound.

2 It tells me of a place of rest;
It tells me where my soul may flee;
Oh, to the weary, faind, oppressed,
How sweet the bidding, "Come to me."

3 "Come, for all else must fall and die,
Each is no resting-place for thee;
To heaven direct thy weeping eyes,
I am thy portion; come to me."

4 When nature shudders, loth to part
From all I love, enjoy, and see;
When a faint chill steals o'er my heart,
A sweet voice utters, "Come to me."

5 O voice of mercy, voice of love,
In conflict, grief, and agony,
Support me, cheer me from above;
And gently whisper, "Come to me."

Charles H. Smith, 1843.

Warning and Invitation

343 ALBRECHT, C. M. D.

E. S. Kneass, Solo.

1. The Lord is rich and ever-af-fail, The Lord is ever-y kind; He comes to him, come

new to him, With a be-er-ly mind: His com-forts, they shall strengthen them, like

be-er-ly water and; And he shall be thy spir-it be A feast-sin-er or full

1 The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
O trust in him, trust now in him,
And have security:
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely see
His wind, that bloweth healthfully
Thy sicknesses to heal.

2 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O learn of him, learn now of him,
Then with thee it is well;
And with his light thou shalt be clad,
Thereto to work and live;
And he shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

S. T. Lewis, 1863-1871.

344 ST. KRIST, S. M.

S. Howard, 1793-1795.

1. He be-er-ly sin is just-ly be-er-ly? It is not in a sin-ner, He be-er-ly sin

1 If be our ways should mark
With staid, inquiring eyes,
Could we for one of thousand faults
A first excuse derive?

2 The mountains, in thy wrath,
Their ancient seats forsake;

The trembling earth deserts her place;
Her rooted pillars shake.

3 Ah! how shall guilty man
Confess with such a God?
None, none can meet him, and escape,
But through the Saviour's blood.

James Watts, 1729.

Warning and Invitation

345 INVITATION. No. 12.

P. C. Moore, 1881.

1. Come to the Bar-ber-shear now, He goes by call-eth those in true re-pen-tance here.

He - here him lead the train; He wait-eth to be-stow his - self, peace, and love.

True joy on earth he - low, A home in heav'n a - low.

2. Come to the Barber-shear now,
Ye who have wandered far,
Renew your solemn vow,
For his by right you are;
Come, like poor wandering sheep
Returning to his fold;
His arm will safely keep,
His love will never grow cold.

3. Come to the Barber-shear, all,
Whoso'er your burdens be;
Hear now his loving call,
"Cast all your care on Me."
Come, and for every grief
In Jesus you will find
A cure and safe relief,
A loving Friend and kind.

J. H. Wiggin, 1875.

346 ST. IGNATIUS. S. M.

H. J. Gossens, 1881.

1. The Spirit, in our hearts, is whispering, "Draw near" He bids the church of Jesus promise 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,
Oh, let him freely come!

And freely drink the stream of life;
"The Jesus bids him come."

4. Let Jesus, who invites,
Declare, "I quickly come;"
Lead, even so, we wait thy hour;
O Christ Redeemer, come.

(Lamb Choir, No. 101.)

H. V. Osburn, 1881.

Warning and Invitation

347

WILDER. Ta. No. 11. (First Time.)

Rev. Joseph S. H. H. 1881.

1 "Come to us, ye weary, And I will give you rest." Oh, voice of love of Jesus,

Is - sue, Which comes to hearts in ap - preat! It tells of love - o - the - ties, Of

par - ties, grief, and pain, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease. Then

2 "Come unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you light,"
Oh, loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And brings the break of day.

3 "Come unto me, ye weary,
And I will give you life,"
Oh, powerful voice of Jesus
Which comes to end our strife!

The foe is stern and eager,
The light is fierce and long;
But thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out,"
Oh, patient love of Jesus
Which drives away our doubt!
Which made us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to thee!"

W. C. H. H. 1881.

BENTLEY. Ta. No. 11. (Second Time.)

J. H. H. 1881.

1 "Come to us, ye weary, And I will give you rest," Oh, loving voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts in ap - preat!

It tells of love - o - the - ties, Of par - ties, grief, and pain, Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can - not cease.

(Also Used Every Six Verses.)

Warning and Invitation

COME UNTO ME. Ta. Ma. D. (First Verse for An. 187.)

J. H. Hayes, 1875

Chorus
1. "Come un-to me, ye weary, And I will give you rest." Oh, blessed voice of

Je - sus Which comes to hearts up - grown'd? It tells of him - a - ble - ness, Of

par - don, grace, and peace, Of joy that hath no end-ing, Of love which can-not cease.

348 CYPRIAN. Ta.

ADAPTED FROM HANDELSON, 1881-82.

1. Time is ear - nest: pass - ing by; Death is earn - est, draw - ing nigh:

Ho - ar, wilt thou tri - ling be! Time and death up - peal to thee.

2 Life is earnest: when 'tis o'er,
Thou'rt returned reverend;
Soon to meet eternally,
Will thou never serious be?

3 God is earnest: kneel and pray,
For thy season pass away;
For he set his judgment throne;
For the day of grace be gone.

4 Christ is earnest, bide thou come;
Faint, thy spirit's precious soul;
With thee spurs the Saviour's love,
Fleeing with thee from above?

5 O be earnest, do not stay;
Thou'rt marked perils e'en to-day,
Haste, thou and one, rise and flee;
Lo! thy Saviour waits for thee.

(Also FLETCHER'S HYMN, No. 401.)

S. Cross, 1881-82.

Warning and Invitation

349 SLAINBOWIE. Ta. Ga. D. (First Time.)

J. B. Brown, 1872.

1. To-day the mercy calls me, To wake me up this morn - ing, That in my heart has been,

Has - tening him out of I may have heard a - way, Thy kind, O Child, has shown me, And made me whole in - day.

2 To-day thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A promised joy be given,
A future grace be showned,
A glorious crown in heaven.

3 To-day the Father calls me,
The Holy Spirit waits,
The blessed angels gather
Around the heavenly gates:

No questions will be asked me,
How often I have come;
Although I oft have wandered,
It is my Father's home.

4 O all-embracing mercy,
Thou ever-open door,
What shall I do without thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against me,
To drive me to despair,
I know one gate is open,
One ear will hear my prayer.
Charles John, 1862.

SEMERON. Ta. Ga. D. (Second Time.)

Rev. Andrew Newman, 1881.

1. To-day the mercy calls me, To wake me up this morn - ing, That in my heart has been,

Has - tening him out of I may have heard a - way, Thy kind, O Child, has shown me, And made me whole in - day.

(ALSO MARRIAGE, DEPARTURE, AND ARRIVAL, See 350.)

Warning and Invitation

MAGDALENA. No. 44. D. (Printed from the 100.)

Rev. J. DRYDEN, 1788-1791.

1. Ho day thy mercy, make me To seek thy mercy, that I may be saved by thy grace, that I may have life.

Rev - er - end long have we, I say, have we, Thy God, O God, we have we, but we have not thy day.

350 ST. BERNARD. No. D.

J. B. DRYDEN, 1788-1791.

1. Sinners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why; God, who did your being give.

Made you with himself to live: He the fa - tal curse demands, take the work of his own hands,

Why, ye thank-less creatures, why Will ye drive his love, and die?

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, your Saviour, asks you why;
He, who did your souls relieve,
Died himself that ye might live,
Will ye let him die in vain,
Crucify the Lord again?
Why, ye unthought sinners, why
Will ye slight his grace and die?

2 Sinners, turn; why will ye die?
God, the Spirit, asks you why;
He, who daily with you strove,
Wound you to embrace his love,
Will ye not his grace receive?
Will ye still refuse to live?
Why, ye long-sought sinners, why
Will ye grieve your God, and die?

(From PRIMER'S HYMN, No. 100.)

C. Wesley, 1740. 44.

Warning and Invitation

351 FALCONER. 10s. 31.

Adapted from A. C. Falconer, 1888.

1. "Yet there is room!" the Lamb's bright hall of song. With its fair gle - ry,
look-out there a - long! Room, room, still room! O en - ter, en - ter now.

- 2 Day is declining, and the sun is low;
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go;
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 3 The herald hall is filling for the feast;
Pass in, pass in, and be the Weddingroom's guest;
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 4 It sits, it sits, that hall of jubilee!
Make haste, make haste, 'tis not too late for thee;
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 5 Yet there is room: still open stands the gate,
The gate of love: it is not yet too late;
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 6 Pass in, pass in; that banquet is for thee;
That cup of everlasting love is free;
Room, room, still room! O enter, enter now.
- 7 The night that gate may close, and seal thy doorway;
Then the last woe, long cry, "no room, no room!"
No room, no room! Oh, woful cry, "no room!"

Christian hymns, 1878.

352 TO-DAY. 6s. 4s.

Lowell Mason, 1780-1852.

1. To-day the Saviour calls; To wanderers, come; O ye benighted souls, Why longer roam!

- 2 To-day the Saviour calls;
Ye wanderers, come;
O ye benighted souls,
Why longer roam?
- 3 To-day the Saviour calls;
O hear him now;
Within these sacred walls
To Jesus love.

- 2 To-day the Saviour calls;
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.
- 4 The Spirit calls to-day;
Yield to his power;
O grieve him not away,
Thy money's hour.

A. F. Smith, 1882.

Penitence and Confession.

353 FLATFORD. L. M. (First Verse.)

FLATFORD'S PSALTER, 1871.

1 With low - ly heart and sor - row's sigh, A trembling sin - ner, Lord, I cry:
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 With broken heart and contrite sigh,
A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry:
Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free:
O God, be merciful to me! | 3 Far-off I stand with tearful eyes,
Nor dare uplift them to the skies;
But thou dost all my anguish see:
O God, be merciful to me! |
| 4 I smile upon thy troubled breast,
With deep and conscious guilt oppressed;
Christ and his cross my only plea:
O God, be merciful to me! | 5 And when redeemed from sin and hell,
With all the ransomed throng I dwell,
My raptured song shall ever be,
God hath been merciful to me! |

Corvallis House, 1874.

WELLS. L. M. (Second Verse.)

WELLS, HILLCREST, 1874.

1 With broken heart and contrite sigh, A trembling sinner, Lord, I cry: Thy pard'ning grace is rich and free: O God, be mer - ci - ful to me!

354 HAZONY. L. M.

HAZONY.

1 O God that heard when sinners cry, Tho' all my sins before thee lie, Behold thou art willing yet, Be not thy mercy from thy hid.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 Create my nature pure within,
And form my soul aright to sin;
Let thy good Spirit ne'er depart,
Nor hide thy presence from my heart. | 4 A broken heart, my God, my King,
Is all the sacrifice I bring:
The God of grace will ne'er despise
A broken heart for sacrifice. |
| 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 fail no more. | 5 My soul has stumbled in the dust,
And worse thy dreadful sentence just;
Look down, O Lord, with pitying eye,
And save the soul condemned to die. |

James Watts, 1774.

(AZON) HAZONY, No. 1874.

Coming to Christ

355 WARENTRE, L. M. 81. (First Time.)

1878, from William Brown, 1878.

1. We have not known thee as we ought, Nor learned thy wis - dom, grace, and pow'r;

The things of earth have fill'd our thought, And tri - bu - les at the pass - ing hour.

Lord, give us light thy truth to see, And make us wise in know - ing thee.

2 We have not known thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath thine awful eye,
Nor guarded deed, and word, and thought,
Remembering that God was nigh.
Lord, give us faith to know thee near,
And grant the grace of holy fear.

3 We have not loved thee as we ought,
Nor rated that we are loved by thee,
Thy presence we have rarely sought,
And feebly longed thy face to see.
Lord, give a pure and loving heart,
To feel and own the love thou art.

4 We have not served thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervor wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For those to fall, for those to fight.

5 When shall we know thee as we ought,
And fear, and love, and serve aright?
When shall we, out of trial brought,
Be perfect in the land of light?
Lord, may we day by day prepare
To see thy face, and serve thee there.

T. H. Johnson, 1888.

WARENTRE, L. M. 81. (Second Time.)

1878, from William Brown, 1878.

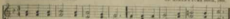
1. We have not known thee as we ought, Nor learned thy wis - dom, grace, and pow'r; The things of earth have fill'd our thought,

And tri - bu - les at the pass - ing hour, Lord, give us light thy truth to see, And make us wise in know - ing thee.

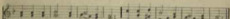
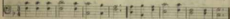
Penitence and Confession

356 PENITENCE. L. M.

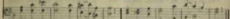
St. AUGUSTINE'S PRIMER, 1691.



1. Je - su, the sin - ner's Friend, to thee, I turn and re - pent, for aid I seek,



Wear - y of earth, my - self, and sin, O - pen thine arms and take me in.



1 Jesus, the sinner's Friend, to thee,
I turn and weep, for aid I seek;
Wear - y of earth, myself, and sin,
Open thine arms and take me in.

2 All that I own, it cannot be
That I should be exempt for thee;
Here, then, to thee I all resign,
Thine is the work, and only thine.

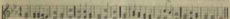
3 Thy aid e'en my ruined soul;
Thou alone canst make me whole;
Dark till in thee thine image shine,
And lost I am till thou art mine.

4 What can I say thy grace to move?
Lost I am sin - but thou art love;
I give up every plea beside,
I am condemned - but thou hast died!

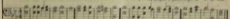
(Charles Wesley, 1739, 40.)

357 HYMN. C. M. (First Part)

J. P. TOWNSEND, 1836-1838.



1 For all, O Lord, the ransom hast thou paid for the lost! For all my woe thy blood is paid, Redeem me!



2 Yet sovereign Mercy calls, "return!"
Dear Lord, and say I come!
My vile ingratitude I mourn;
O take the wanderer home.

3 Almighty grace, thy healing power,
How glorious, how divine!
That can to life and life restore
The vile a heart as mine.

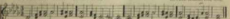
4 And cannot thou, with thou, yet forgive,
And bid my ransom return?
And shall a pardoned rebel live
To speak thy wondrous love?

5 Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet,
Dear Saviour, I adore;
O keep me at thy sacred feet,
And let me love no more.

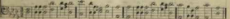
(Anna Smith, 1796.)

COMBINE. C. M. (Second Part)

LEWIS, 1840-1841.



1 For all, O Lord, the ransom hast thou paid for the lost! For all my woe thy blood is paid, Redeem me!



Coming to Christ

358

BLANDIN, C. M. D.

C. F. KATZ, 1904

1. Forgive, O Lord, the faults that break Thy peace - is - as to me! For-give me that I

fail to take My pen-ten, full and free. I sought to put my sin a-way,

I strive to do thy will. And yet, whene'er I tried to pray, My heart was doubting still.

2 I thought that those with jealous eyes
Went watching me away,
My deeds to mark, my steps to spy,
Where'er I went astray;
I hoped that when, by days and years
Of service and of prayer,
I had brought the grace with tears,
Thy mercy I might share.

3 Forgive, O Father, this my sin,
This jealous, doubting heart;
For when men seek thy love to win,
And choose the better part,
I know that, swifter than the light
Leaps earthward from the sun,
Thy pardoning love, thy tracing might
Speed down to every one.

W. Gladson, 1895

HYMFIELD, C. M. (Second Part for No. 358)

F. Hartman, 1904-1905

1 O Lord, turn not thy face a-way From them that low-ly be.

Lo - want - ing are their sin - ful lips With tears and bit - ter cry:

Penitence and Confession

359 BURLINGTON. C. M.

J. F. BRIDGES, (178-188).

1. Ap - preach, my soul, the mes - sage that Where Je - sus an - swers pray'rs

There has - thy fall be - fore his feet, For none can per - ish there.

- 1 Thy provision is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest hardened souls to thee,
And such, O Lord, art I.
- 2 Bow'd down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely press'd,
By war without, and fear within,
I come to thee for rest.

- 3 Be thou my shield and hiding place,
That, shelter'd near thy side,
I may my terror answer here,
And tell him, thou hast died.
- 4 Oh, wondrous love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners, such as I,
Might plead thy gracious Name!

John Newton, (174)

360 WOLLASTON. C. M. D. (New Tune)

B. A. WHITMAN, 1880

1. O Lord, turn not thy face away From them that lowly lie, Lamenting now their sin-ful life
D. S. - - - - - that thou set against us, Lord.

Fin.

2. With tears and bitter cry: Thy mercy-gates are open wide To them that weep their sin; O
But let us enter in.

D. S.

- 1 O Lord, turn not thy face away
From them that lowly lie,
Lamenting now their sin-ful life
With tears and bitter cry:

- 2 Thy mercy-gates are open wide
To them that weep their sin;
O shut them not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

- 3 We need not to condemn our fault,
For surely thou canst tell;
What we have done, and what we are,
Thou knowest very well.

- 4 Wherefore, to beg and to extol,
With tears we come to thee,
As children that have done amiss
Fall at their father's knee.

- 5 And need we then, O Lord, repeat
The blessing which we crave,
When thou dost know, before we speak,
The thing that we would have?

- 6 Mercy, O Lord, mercy we ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;
O let thy mercy come.

J. Whitman, last, etc. by B. Nelson, 1881.

(LARGE TYPE, FOR THE SINGERS.)

Coming to Christ

361 FENWICK, C. M. D.

Rev. A. J. Fenwick, Glasgow.

1. O Je - sus Christ, if sin there be, In all our former years, That wrings the soul with

ag - on - y, And shakes the heart with fears; It is the deep in - gri - t - i - ble, Which

we in these hours shew, Who died for us in tears and blood, To - on the cross a - lone.

2 Alas! how with our actions all
Has this defect entwined;
And poisoned with its bitter gall,
The spirit, heart, and mind!
Alas! through this, how many souls
Have we not cast away,
That might have formed our diadems
In everlasting day!

3 Yet though the time be past and gone,
Though little more remains;
Though naught is all that can be done,
F - up with our utmost pains:
Still, Jesus, in thy grace we try
To do what in us lies;
For never did thy loving eye
The contrite heart despise.

(ALAN BATHURST, No. 100.)

R. Cusack, 1875-1876.

362 MARSHALL, S. M.

LESLIE MARSHALL, 1880-1881.

1 Did Christ's cross always weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let fountains of penitential grief Burst forth from ev'ry eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The weeping angels see;
Be thou comforted, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep;
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

(ALAN BATHURST, No. 101.)

Benjamin Baddeley, 1878.

Penitence and Confession

363 JERUSALEM, S. M.

Rev. Robert Hastings, 1846.

1 Have met - ty, Lord, as thou, As thou wert at - er dead;

Let me, op-pressed with loads of guilt, Thy won - der - ful mer - cy seek.

- 2 Against thee, Lord, alone,
And only in thy sight, I stand;
Have I transgressed; and through con-
fession own thy judgments right.
- 3 Blot out my crying sins,
Nor see in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.

- 4 Withdraw not thou thy help,
Nor cast me from thy sight;
Nor let thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.
- 5 The joy thy favors give
Let me again obtain;
And thy true Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

Trout and Brady, 1846.

364 ATLEBURGH, S. M. (First Part.)

J. C. Johnson, 1846-1848.

1 Out of the deep I cry, To thee, O Lord, I turn; In death thy throne of grace I see; Be not a-far from me.

- 2 Out of the deep I cry,
The wonderful deep of sin,
Of evil done in days gone by,
Of evil now within.
- 3 Out of the deep of fear
And dread of coming shame,

- From morning watch till night is near
I plead thy precious Name;
- 4 Lord, there is misery now,
An ever-widening stream;
Before thy throne of grace I bow;
Be merciful to me.

Rev. Henry W. Baker, 1846.

OWEN, S. M. (Second Part.)

J. E. Swenson, 1845-1848, 48.

1 Out of the deep I call To thee, O Lord, I turn; In death thy throne of grace I see; Be not a-far from me.

Coming to Christ

365 DAY OF REST. In G. D. (First Part)

J. W. Emerson, 1844.

1. My sin, my sin, my sin-ner, They take me hold on me, I am not a - ble
to look up, how ex - ly Christ to them, In them is all be - gift - ness, in
them a - bound-ant grace, My shadow and my con - solation The brightness of thy face.

2. My sin, my sin, my Saviour!
How and so thou they fall,
Seen through thy gentle patience,
I tenfold feel them all;
I know they are forgiven,
Yet still, their pain to me
Is all the grief and anguish
They laid, my Lord, on thee.
3. My sin, my sin, my Saviour!
Their guilt I never know
Till with thee in the desert
I hear thy passion draw;

Till with thee in the garden
I heard thy pleading prayer,
And saw the sweat-drops costly
That laid thy sorrow there.

4. Therefore my songs, my Saviour,
Even in this time of woe,
Shall tell of all thy goodness
To suffering men below;
Thy goodness and thy love,
Whose presence from above
Rejoice those hearts, my Saviour,
That live in thee and love.

J. W. Emerson, 1844.

ARRANGED. In G. D. (Second Part)

J. W. Emerson, 1844-1845.

1. My sin, my sin, my Saviour, They take me hold on me, I am not a - ble to look up, how
2. My shadow and my con - solation The
in - ly Christ to them, In them is all be - gift - ness, in them a - bound-ant grace,
brightness of thy face.

(Lute Chord, No. 100)

Penitence and Confession

306 MONTEW. To G. D. (First Part.)

J. HAYDOCK, CANTON, 1865.

1. We stand in deep re - pent - ance, Be - fore thy throne of love; O God of grace, be-

give us! The stain of guilt re - move. It be - hold us while with weep - ing

We lift our eyes to thee; And all our sins sub - mit - ting, Our Father, set us free!

2 Behold us while with weeping
We lift our eyes to thee;
And all our sins submitting,
Our Father, set us free!

3 Oh, shouldst thou from us father
Withhold thy grace to guide,
For ever we should wander,
From thee, and peace, and life;

4 But thou to spirits contrite
Dost light and life impart,

That men may learn to serve thee
With thankful, joyous heart.

5 Our souls—on thee we cast them,
Our only refuge thou!
Thy cheering words revive us,
When pressed with grief we bow.

6 Thou hast in the trusting spirit
Lifted thy loving hand,
And given all thy ransomed
A sweet, unending rest.
By thy Holy Father, Amen.

HEINELBERG. To G. D. (Second Part.)

MILWAUKEE TRISTAN, 1865.

1. We stand in deep re - pent - ance, Be - fore thy throne of love;

O God of grace, be - give us! The stain of guilt re - move.

Coming to Christ

367

COUIDENT, Ta. H. (First Time.)

J. B. Ward, 1885

Finale in unison.



1. Heal me, O my Saviour, heal; Heal me as I suppliant kneel; Heal me, and my partner and.

By you, dear Saviour's Power, I kneel.

2 Fresh the wounds that sin hath made;
Hear the prayers I oft have prayed,
And in mercy send me aid.

4 Thou, the true Physician art;
Thou, O Christ, exact health impart,
Binding up the bleeding heart.

3 Helpless, none can help me now;
Oweless, none can cheer but thou;
Suppliant, Lord, to thee I bow.

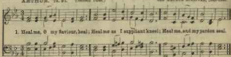
5 Other comforters are gone;
Thou canst heal, and thou alone,
Thou for all my sin art won.

6 Heal me, then, my Saviour, heal;
Heal me, as I suppliant kneel;
To thy mercy I appeal.

G. Filling, 1885.

ARTHUR, Ta. H. (Second Time.)

See ARTHUR HALLAM, 1885-1886

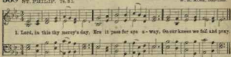


1. Heal me, O my Saviour, heal; Heal me as I suppliant kneel; Heal me, and my partner and.

368

ST. PHILIP, Ta. H.

W. H. Ross, 1885-1886



1. Lord, in this thy mercy's day, Ere it pass for aye a-way, Ourselves we bid and pray.

2 Holy Jesus, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears
Ere that awful doom appears.

4 Be thy right of agency,
Be thy magnanimous cry,
Be thy willingness to die.

3 Lord, on us thy Spirit pour,
Knocking lowly at the door
Ere it close for evermore.

5 Be thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not thy love forego.

6 Grant us, 'neath thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold thy face.

James Williams, 1884.

Penitence and Confession

369 GOWEN'S LITANY. T. T. L. G.

J. H. GOWEN, 1861.

1. Fa-ther, hear thy chil-dren's call; Kneel by at thy feet we fall.

Find - i - gain, con - fess - ing all! We be-mock thee, hear us.

Copyright by Anna H. Brown.

2 Christ, beneath thy cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe thy name:
We beseech thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgiveness and relief,
Now we thrust our stubborn pride;
We beseech thee, hear us.

4 Sick, we come to thee for cure,
Guilty, seek thy mercy pure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech thee, hear us.

5 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Loud, we cry to be made free,
Blinded, we pray for sanctity:
We beseech thee, hear us.

6 Those who hearest each contrite sigh,
Pleading sinful souls draw nigh,
Willing not that one should die:
We beseech thee, hear us.

7 By thy love that bids thee spare,
By the heaven thou dost prepare,
By thy promises to prayer:
We beseech thee, hear us.

Thomas S. Palmer, 1875.

370 HANTON. M.

H. HANTON, 1861.

1 God of mer-cy, God of grace, Hear our sad, re-pent-ant songs: O re-ceive thy

suppliant race. Then, is when our praise belongs.

2 Deep regret for follies past,
Tears that washed, time without;
Sins that weighed by worldly care,
Thankful for the blessings lost—

3 Fretful fears and fond desires,
Vain regrets for things as vain;
Like ten million taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain—

1 God of mercy, God of grace,
Hear our sad, repentant songs:
O receive thy suppliant race,
Then, is when our praise belongs

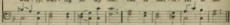
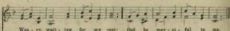
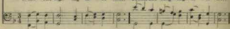
4 These, and every secret fault,
Filled with grief and shame we own
Humbled at thy feet, we lie,
Seeking pardon from thy throne.

John Taylor, 1855.

Coming to Christ

371 GIBBETSON. Tr. (First Time)

PHILIP AGNEW, 1881.



2 Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need:
God be merciful to me.

3 Devoted heart and dewy eyes
Shall not lift themselves to thee;
Yet thou cannot interpret sighs:
God be merciful to me.

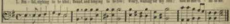
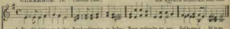
4 From this sinful heart of mine
To thy bosom I would fly;
I am not my own, but thine:
God be merciful to me.

5 There is One beside the throne,
And my only hope and plea
Are in him, and him alone:
God be merciful to me.

J. A. B. MOORE, 1881.

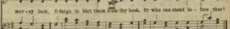
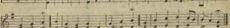
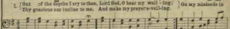
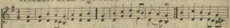
His Agents: SHAWMAN, 1881-1882.

CLARENCE. Tr. (Second Time)



JUDGMENT HYMN. S. L. S. T. S. T. (For the Choir)

CHARLES W. MOORE, 1881.



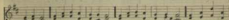
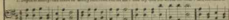
Penitence and Confession

372 **MINNERS, Te. G.** (First Part)

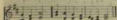
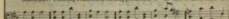
W. H. Mason, 1884-1885



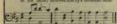
1. Dignified sorrow! can there be? Heavy with sorrow for me? Can my soul be worth the tear? No, thankful of



dearest, spare? I have long withheld his grace, long grieved his love, and have: Would not break - as



to his calls; Shew'd his lips shew'd his.



2 Jesus, answer from above:
Is not all thy nature love?
With thee not the wrong forget?
Suffer me to kiss thy feet?

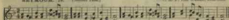
If I rightly read thy heart,
If thou all compassion art,
How shall not, in mercy show,
Pardon and accept me now.

3 Fly from thine eye let fall;
By a look my soul recall;
Now, the stone to flesh convert,
Cast a look, and break my heart.
Now incline me to repent;
Let me now my fall lament;
Now, my head level depths;
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

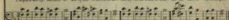
C. Wesley, 1784-1785

REYNOLDS, Te. G. (Second Part)

C. E. F. van Wagon, 1884-1885



1. Dignified sorrow! can there be? Heavy with sorrow for me? Can my soul be worth the tear? No, thankful of



373 **JUDGMENT HYMN.** (Chorus)

1 The sovereign grace and boundless love
Make thee, O Lord, forgiving;
My past thoughts and deeds but prove
Sin in my heart is living:
None guiltless in thy sight appear,
All who approach thy throne must fear,
And humbly trust thy mercy.

2 Thou must be merciful while just,
This is my hope's foundation;
On thy redeeming grace I trust,
Grant me, then, thy salvation.
Shed by thee I stand secure,
Thy word is true, thy promise sure,
And I rely upon thee.

3 Like those who watch for midnight's hour,
To hail the dawning morn,
I wait for thee, I trust thy power,
Unswayed by doubt or sorrow,
So thou let Jesus' hope in thee,
And he shall find thy mercy true,
And thy redemption glorious.

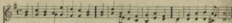
4 Where'er the greatest sin abound,
By grace they are expiated;
Thy helping hand is always found
With us, where and is needed;
Thy hand, the only hand to save,
Will rescue Israel from the grave,
And pardon his transgression.

W. H. Mason, 1884-1885 (Copyrighted) Wagon Book, 1885

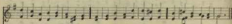
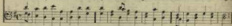
Coming to Christ

374 COLLEENBROOK, S. S. & D. (First Part)

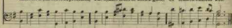
Harvard Street, 1872-1873.



1. Awakened by Sinai's awful sound, My soul in bonds of guilt I found, And knew not where to go;



Heaven's truth did lead me to, "The sinner must be born-a-gain, Or sink in endless woe."



1. I awoke by Sinai's awful sound,
My soul in bonds of guilt I found,
And knew not where to go;
Heaven's truth did lead me to,
"The sinner must be born-a-gain,
Or sink in endless woe."

2. When to the law I trembling fled,
It poured its curses on my head;
I no relief could find:
This fearful truth increased my pain:
"The sinner must be born-a-gain,
Or overwhelmed my tortured mind."

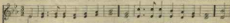
3. Awaired I stood, but could not tell
Which way to open the gates of hell,
For death and hell drew near;
I strove, indeed, but strove in vain:
"The sinner must be born-a-gain"
Still sounded in my ear.

4. But while I thus in anguish lay,
Jesus of Nazareth passed that way,
And felt his pity move:
The sinner, by his justice slain,
Now by his grace is born-a-gain,
And sings redeeming love.

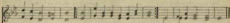
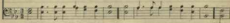
Samuel Crockett, 1790. Ed. by A. Hamilton, 1868.

MERIDIAN, S. S. & D. (Second Part)

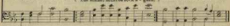
Lowell, Mass., 1868.



1. A-wakened by Sinai's aw-ful sound, My soul in bonds of guilt I found, And



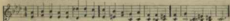
knew not where to go: "Heaven's truth did lead me to, "The sinner must be born-a-gain, Or sink in end-less woe."



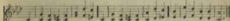
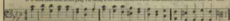
Penitence and Confession

375 ST. AUGUSTINE, S. S. S. D.

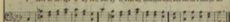
Rev. Andrew B. B. B., 1861.



1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it self on thee?



have to set up of my own, And fly to what my Lord hath done, And will he'll save for me.



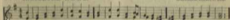
2. Hail to the guilty sinner's creed,
His spotless righteousness I plead,
And his availing blood,
That righteousness my robe shall be,
That merit shall atone for me,
And bring me near to God.

3. Then save me from eternal death,
The spirit of adoption breathe,
His sanctification work,
By his some word of life impart,
And sweetly whisper to my heart,
"Thy Maker is thy Friend."

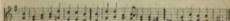
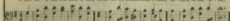
A. W. Toplady, 1766.

376 INNERSHOCK, S. S. S. D.

Rev. Andrew B. B. B., 1861.



1. Let us a narrow neck of land, Twist two un-brothered ones I stand, Be - come, be - come - of - the!



A point of time, a moment's space, Re-serve me to join heavenly place, Or shake me up in hell.



1. O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress;
Give me to feel their solemn weight
And tremble on the brink of life,
And wake to righteousness.

2. Before me place, in broad array,
The pomp of that tremendous day
When thou with clouds shalt come

To judge the nations at thy bar;
And tell me, Lord, what I be there
To meet a joyful dawn?

3. Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
And reign with thee above,
Where faith is sweetly met in sight,
And hope is full, unguessed delight,
And everlasting love.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

Penitence and Confession

377 SUPPLICATION. No. 74. D. (First Part.)

W. H. WOOD, 1822-1866.

1. Take me, O my Father, take me; Take me, now, as, through thy Son; That which thou wouldst

have me, make me, Let thy will be all be done, Long from sin my feet—step away—step,

Thou—y—give'st the way I seek; Woe—y—sore I now, and praying, Take me to thy love, my God.

2. Freedom years with grief wealling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At thy feet, O Father, falling,
To thy merciful take me in,
Freely now to thee I offer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer,
Ours unworthy love like thine.

3. Once the world's Backslider, dying,
Save our sins upon the tree;
On that cross—thou dying,
Now I look in hope to thee.
Father, take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to thy loving breast;
In thy love for ever living,
I must be for ever blest.

Key: F-sharp, 4/4.

CHANT. No. 74. D. (Second Part.)

CHANT. No. 74. D. 1822-1866.

1. Take me, O my Father, take me; Take me, now, as, through thy Son; That which thou wouldst have me, make me, Let thy will be all be done,

Long from the my bondage—dying, Thou—y—give'st the way I seek; Woe—y—sore I now, and praying, Take me to thy love, my God.

Acceptance of Christ

378 HEMINGTON, C. M. (First Verse.)

H. W. CHURCHMAN, 1888.

1. When wounded sore, the stick - et soul, Lies bleed - ing and un - bound,
 The ex - ert hand, a piece - of hand, Can heal the sin - ner's wound.

2 When sorrow swells the laden breast,
 And tears of anguish flow,
 One only heart, a broken heart,
 Can heal the sinner's woe.

3 When penitence has wept in vain
 O'er some dark spot within,
 One only stream, a stream of blood,
 Can wash away the sin.

4 'Tis Jesus' blood that washes white,
 His hand that brings relief,
 His heart that knows our every joy,
 And feels our every grief.

5 Lift up thy bleeding hand, O Lord,
 Unveil that cleansing tide;
 We have no shelter from our sin,
 But in thy wounded side.

C. F. SCHMIDTKE, 1888.

DALEHURST, C. M. (Second Verse.)

ARTHUR'S CHURCHMAN, 1875.

1. When wounded sore, the stick - et soul, Lies bleed - ing and un - bound, The ex - ert hand, a piece - of hand, Can heal the sin - ner's wound.

379 HADLEY, C. W.

DR. ADAM'S TUNE BOOK, 1888.

1 I will not give the world my heart, but thou give me thy love; I will not bid my strength depart, but thou thy service prove.

2 Oh, not for thee my weak desires,
 My power, thine part!
 Oh, not for thee my fading fires,
 The ashes of my heart!

3 Lord, in the fullness of my might
 I would for thee be strong!
 While summer's eve each dawn delight
 To thee should soar my song.

4 O choose me in my golden time,
 In my dear joys have part:
 For thee the glory of my prime,
 The fullness of my heart.

5 I cannot, Lord, too early take
 The covenant divine;
 Oh, never the happy heart may break
 Whose earliest love was thine!

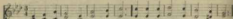
T. M. 1855, 1888.

(ALAN CHURCHMAN, No. 387.)

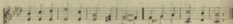
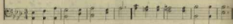
Coming to Christ

380 DUNSTAN, S.S.S.S. (First Part)

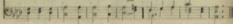
See Hymns, Hymns, 1881



1. Just as I am, with-out one plan, But that thy blood was shed for me,



And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!



1 Just as I am, without one plan,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, 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!

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!

3 Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,
A sinful wretch, with all I have,
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

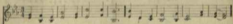
3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightsings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am,—they have unknown,
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yes, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

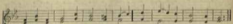
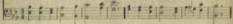
Charlotte Elliott, 1836.

MINNEAPOLIS, S.S.S.S. (Second Part)

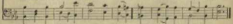
See Hymns, 1881-1882



1. Just as I am, with-out one plan, But that thy blood was shed for me,



And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!

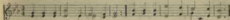


(Also Partials and Responses, opposite.)

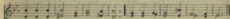
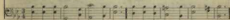
Acceptance of Christ

381 PARCEL. L. M. (First Part)

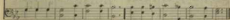
Rev. G. J. HAYES, 1888-1890



1. God call - ing yet? shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?



Shall life's swift pas - sing years all fly, And still my soul be slum - ber fast?



1. God calling yet? shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul be slumber fast?

He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare his Spirit grieve?

2. God calling yet? shall I not hear?
Can I his loving voice despise,
And lightly his kind care repay?
He calls me still, can I delay?

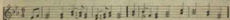
4. God calling yet? and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but he does not forsake;
He calls me still, my heart, awake!

3. God calling yet? and shall he know,
And I my heart the closer lock?

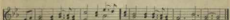
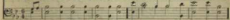
3. God calling yet? I can not stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell; from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.
N. Taborian, 1788. Th. by Isaac Watts, 1788.

WOODWORTH. L. M. (Second Part)

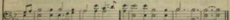
Wm. B. HAYES, 1888



1. God call - ing yet? shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?



Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul be slum - ber fast?



Coming to Christ

382 ST. HILDA. In G. D. (First Part.)

REV. JOHN E. HOSKINS, 1881.

1. O Jesus, thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door, In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold o'er.

We hear the name of Christ, Oh, shame, shame shame upon us, To keep him standing there!

O Jesus, thou art knocking,
And lo! that hand is washed,
And thence thy brow anoints,
And tears thy face have moistened;
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait;
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to hear the gate!

O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,—
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye trust me no?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Thou earnest, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

William Wadsworth, 1881.

LOVE MUND. In G. D. (Second Part.)

REV. JOHN E. HOSKINS, 1881-1882.

1. O Jesus, thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door, In lowly patience

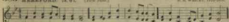
wait-ing To pass the threshold o'er. We hear the name of Christ—Hail, Hail

name and sign we hear: Oh, shame, shame shame upon us, To keep him standing there!

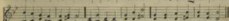
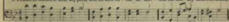
Acceptance of Christ

183 HERRFORD, Ta. 61. (First Part.)

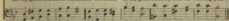
S. S. WOODS, 1846-1871.



1. Friend of sinners, hear my plea, God be merciful to me! Sinful tho' my heart be found,



Let thy grace work more abundant, In the riches of thy grace Find my soul its resting-place.



1 Friend of sinners, hear my plea,
God be merciful to me!
Sinful through my heart be found,
Let thy grace work more abundant
In the riches of thy grace
Find my soul its resting-place.

2 Righteous Advocate with God,
Grant forgiveness through thy blood;
In my heart I now believe,

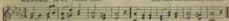
Thy atonement I receive;
Freed with my soul's confession
Thine, my Lord, my righteousness.

2 Trusting thee, O Christ, my King,
Shall my soul thy praise sing;
Saved by thee, thou Holy One,
Not by works which I have done,—
Heart and tongue confess again,
Thine the glory, Lord. Amen.

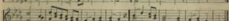
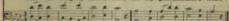
(S. S. Woods, 1846-1871.)

MENDIL, Ta. 61. (Second Part.)

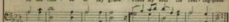
AND JOHN WOODMAN, 1846-1871.



1. Friend of sinners, hear my plea, God be merciful to me! Sinful through my heart be found, Let thy grace work more abundant;



In the riches of thy grace Find my soul its resting-place.



ALBERTA, Ta. 61. (Third Part.)

W. S. BRADSHAW, 1846-1871.



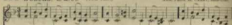
1. Friend of sinners, hear my plea, God be merciful to me! Sinful through my heart be found, Let thy grace work more abundant;



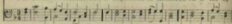
The Christian

384 WOODS, L. M. S. L. (First Part.)

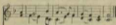
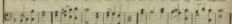
AND PART II. GARY, 1880-1881.



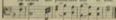
1. We see thee not when thou livest here, To this poor world of sin and death, Nor e'er in - hold thy



out - rage here In that in - spi - rit, But we in - here thy in - creased



In spirit and plenitude here of God.



2. We did not see thee lifted high,
Amid that wild and savage crew;
Nor heard thy wail, inspiring cry,
"Forgive, they know not what they do!"
Yet we believe the deed was done,
Which shook the earth, and rolled the sea.

3. We stood not by the empty tomb,
Where late thy sacred body lay;

Nor sat within that upper room,
Nor met thee in the open way;
But we believe that angels said,
"Why seek the living with the dead?"

4. We did not mark the chosen few,
When thou didst thro' the clouds ascend,
First, lift to heaven thy wondering view,
Then to the earth all radiant bend,
Yet we believe that mortal eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

5. And now that thou dost reign on high,
And though thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Darks shine upon our wilderness;
But we believe thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

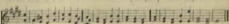
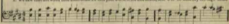
London: Linn. & J. P. Baskett, 1880. J. H. Goring, 1881.

DURA, L. M. S. L. (Second Part.)

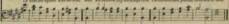
ADAPTED FROM H. J. GARDNER, 1881-1882.



1. We see thee not when thou livest here, To this poor world of sin and death, Nor e'er in - hold thy out - rage here



In that in - spi - rit, But we believe thy in - creased In spirit and plenitude, thus here of God.



Trust

385 CARMURRY. L. M. (First Part.)

R. SCHULMAN, 1860-1861

1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the do - tion I have done;

I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the mer - its of thy Son.

1 No more, my God, I boast no more
Of all the duties I have done;
I quit the hopes I held before,
To trust the merits of thy Son.

2 Now, for the love I bear his name,
What was my gain, I count my loss;
My former pride I cast my shame,
And wait thy glory to his cross.

3 Yes, and I must and will redeem
All things lost here for Jesus' sake;
Oh, may my soul be found in him,
And of his righteousness partake!

4 The best oblation of my hands
I have not appear before thy throne;
But faith can answer thy demands
By pleading what thy Lord has done.
Isaac Watts, 1706

385B. L. M. (Second Part.)

L. HAYES, 1792-1871

1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the do - tion I have done;

I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the mer - its of thy Son.

385C. L. M. (Third Part.)

LORELLA HAYES, 1865

1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the do - tion I have done; I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the merits of thy Son.

The Christian

1846 MELITA. L. M. 81. (First Time)

J. B. TOWN, 1846.

1 My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name:

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand, All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness veils his lovely face,
I rest on his unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil;
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

2 His calls, his mercies, and blood,
Support me in the whirling flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay;
On Christ, the solid rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.
Amen, Amen.

FINALE. L. M. 81. (Second Time)

J. B. TOWN, 1846.

1 My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame,

But wholly lean on Jesus' name: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand, All other ground is sinking sand.

Trust

387 HAYLOR, L. M. (First Time.)

Joseph Haydn, 1795.

1. Farth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord! to thine al-tar's shade we fly:

Farth from the world, its hope and fear, far-ther! we seek thy aid - we here

Wear-y and weak, thy grace we pray: Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a-way.

2. Long have we roam'd in wand'ring paths;
Long have we sought thy rest in vain!
Wilder'd in doubt, in darkness led,
Long have our souls been tempest-toss'd;
Low at thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, thy guests away.

Engelhard Holzer, 1895.

DORMUND, L. M. G. T. (Second Time.)

W. C. Fries, 1886.

1. Farth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord! to thine al-tar's shade we fly: Farth from the world, its hope and fear, far-

ther! we seek thy aid - we here: Wear-y and weak, thy grace we pray: Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a-way.

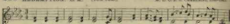
(ALSO FIRST PARTS, No. 325.)

The Christian

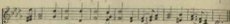
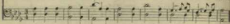
388

REDEMPTION. L. M. (First Verse.)

M. L. C. & A. CHURCHMAN, 1860-1861



1 From doubt and all its evil - les pain, From ev - ry wild, an - er - tain quest,



My mind, O Christ, comes back a - gain, In thee, the Word of God, is rest.



2 My laden conscience knows thy voice,
In thee my transgressions and their strife,
Thou strangely dost my heart rejoice;
Where else is Way or Truth or Life?

3 Thou never wilt disappoint the trust
That leads the weary all to thee;
Because thou wert the holy, just,
And good,—and must forever be.

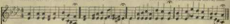
4 As we in God believe and dwell,
So do we take thy word and know
That love is light, and all is well;
Thou wouldst not have told were it not so!

5 O blessed and enduring flesh,
Who builds on thee shall never fall;
O Shepherd of our only flock,
Beyond all fear enfold us all!

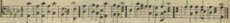
M. W. HAYES, 1889, also.

REHEARSAL. L. M. (Second Verse.)

J. C. LUTHER'S PRINCIPLES, Nov. 4, 1888.

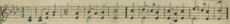


1 From doubt and all its evil - les pain, From ev - ry wild, an - er - tain quest, My mind, O Christ, comes back a - gain, In thee, the word of God, is rest.

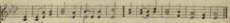
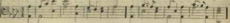


LOUVAN. L. M. (Third Verse.)

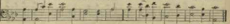
V. C. TAYLOR, 1891.



1 From doubt and all its evil - les pain, From ev - ry wild, an - er - tain quest,



My mind, O Christ, comes back a - gain, In thee, the word of God, is rest.



Trust

380 ELVERT, C. M. (First Time)

J. N. WEAVER, 1925-1926

1. Lord, I believe; thy power own, Thy word I would a - lay!

1 was - der com - fort - less and lone When thou thy truth I stop.

- 2 Lord, I believe; but glowing tears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.
- 3 Lord, I believe; but thou dost know
My faith is cold and weak;

- Play my frailty, and bestow
The confidence I seek.
- 4 Yes, I believe; and only thou
Canst give my soul relief;
Lord, to thy truth my spirit bow;
Help thou mine unbelief.

J. N. WEAVER, 1927

LAMENT, C. M. (Second Time)

J. N. WEAVER, (?) 1925-1926

1. Lord, I believe; thy power own, Thy word I would a - lay! I make confession now When thou thy truth I lay.

390 ALBANO, C. M.

VERMONT NOVEMBER, 1925

1. O help us, Lord, each hour of need; Thy heavenly mercy give; Help with thought, and word, and deed, Each hour we need thee.

- 2 O help us when our spirits bleed,
With countless sorrows new;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
O help us, Lord, the more.
- 3 O help us, through the prayer of faith
Make steady to believe;
For with the cross the narrow path,
The many shall be seven.

- 4 H, strangers to thy fold, we call,
Imploping at thy feet
The crumbs that from thy table fall,
The all we dare entreat.
- 5 But be O Lord of mercy, all,
So thou wilt grant but this:
The crumbs that from thy table fall
Are light, and life, and bliss.

(ALBANO & CO., No. 104.)

J. N. WEAVER, 1927

The Christian

391 GENTLENESS, C. M. (First Part.)

Ask, that Jesus gave, 178-179

1 Oh, gift of gifts! Oh, grace of faith! My God! how can it be

That thou, who hast de-ven-ing love, Shouldst give that gift to me!

2 How many hearts thou mightest have had
More innocent than mine!
How many souls more worthy far
Of that sweet touch of thine!

3 Ah, grace! into unskilled hearts
It is thy love to come,
The glory of thy light to shed
In darkened spots a home.

4 The crowd of eyes, the weightiest cross
Seem trifles less than thine;
Earth looks so little and so low
When faith shines full and bright.

5 Oh, happy, happy that I am!
If thou canst be, O faith,
The treasure that thou art to life,
What will thou be to death?

F. W. Fisher, 1888

DALEHURST, C. M. (Second Part.)

Ask, that Jesus gave, 178-179

1 Oh, gift of gifts! Oh, grace of faith! My God! how can it be

That thou, who hast de-ven-ing love, Shouldst give that gift to me!

2 How many hearts thou mightest have had

More innocent than mine!

How many souls more worthy far

Of that sweet touch of thine!

Ah, grace! into unskilled hearts

It is thy love to come,

The glory of thy light to shed

In darkened spots a home.

The treasure that thou art to life,

What will thou be to death?

F. W. Fisher, 1888

DALEHURST, C. M. (Second Part.)

Ask, that Jesus gave, 178-179

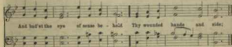
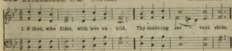
1 Oh, gift of gifts! Oh, grace of faith! My God! how can it be

That thou, who hast de-ven-ing love, Shouldst give that gift to me!

Trust

302 HATHORRAH, C. M. (First Verse)

B. JOHNSON, 1862.

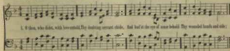


- 2 Grant us, like him, with heart-ful awe,
To own those thou art Lord;
And from this hour of darkness draw
A fuller faith's reward.
- 3 And while that wondrous record now
Of unbelief we hear,

- 4 Is but an only lesson here
In self-distracting fear;
And pray that we may never dare
Thy loving heart to grieve,
But at the last their blessings share
Who are not, yet believe.
Rev. H. L. Tuck, 1872-1873.

ST. ETHELBERGA, C. M. (Second Verse)

THOMAS TAYLOR, 1862.



303 HATHORRAH, C. M. (First Verse)

J. B. DEXTER, 1873.



- 2 When groaning on my hardened heart
My sin be heavily,
My pardon speak, now peace impart;
In love remember me.
- 3 Temptations were obstruct my way,
And life I cannot find;
O give me strength, Lord, as my day;
For good remember me.
- 4 Distressed with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble body see,

- Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Heal and remember me.
- 5 If on my face, for thy dear Name,
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail to such, and welcome shame,
If thou remember me.
- 6 The hour is near, consigned to death,
I own the just decree;
"Farewell," with my last parting breath
I'll cry, "remember me!"

(LORD TAYLOR, No. 186.)

THOMAS TAYLOR, 1862.

The Christian

304

KIMKORP. (Psa.) G. M. D. (First Verse)

J. KIMKORP, 1868

1. Thou art my hid- ing- place, O Lord, In thee I put my trust, Re- store- ing' by thy

ho- ly word, A ho- ly child of God, I have no ar- gu- ment be- side,

I urge no oth- er plea; And 'tis enough my Saviour died, My Saviour died for me.

2 When storms of fierce temptations beat,
And fathoms foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil,
From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to thee;
Joy is my heart the thought affords,
My Saviour died for me.

3 Mid trials heavy to be borne,
When mortal strength is vain,
A heart with grief and anguish torn,
A body racked with pain;

Ah! what could give the sufferer rest,
Bid every murmur cease,
But this, the witness in my breast
That Jesus died for me!

4 And when thine awful voice commands
This body to decay,
And life, in its last lingering sands,
Is ebbing fast away,—
Then, though it be in accents weak,
And faint and tremblingly,
O give me strength in death to speak,
"My Saviour died for me."

Thomas Ballou, 1861

ALVERTON. G. M. (Second Verse)

J. KIMKORP, 1868

1. Thou art my hid- ing- place, O Lord, In thee I put my trust,

Re- store- ing' by thy ho- ly word, A ho- ly child of God.

Trust

305 PERSONS. C. M. D. (First Time.)

By E. F. CROSBY, 1866.

L O - ve - y God of ve - y God, And ve - y Light of light, Whom thou this earth's dark
val - ley tread, That as it might be bright, Our hopes are weak, our fears are strong,
Thou darkness blinde our eyes; Gild is the night, and oh! we long That thou, our God, wouldst rise.

1 O very God of very God,
And very Light of Light,
Whom thou this earth's dark valley tread,
That as it might be bright,
Our hopes are weak, and fears are strong.
Thou darkness blinde our eyes;
Gild is the night, and oh! we long
That thou, our God, wouldst rise.
2 And even now, through dull and gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to the perfect day
That never shall be past.

O guide us till our path is done,
And we have reached the shore
Where thou, our everlasting Son,
Art shining evermore.
3 We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs,
Till thou shalt come, our gloom to chase,
With healing in thy wings.
To God the Father power and might
Both now and ever be;
To him that is the Light of Light
And, Holy Ghost, to thee.

J. W. Wells, 1866.

MOUNT CALVARY. C. M. (Second Time.)

By E. F. CROSBY, 1866.

L O - ve - y God of ve - y God, And ve - y Light of light,
Whom thou this earth's dark val - ley tread, That as it might be bright;

The Christian

3206 HEIDELBERG, C. M. (First Tune.)

Metrical Version.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er prays for me;
A to-ken of his love he gives, A pledge of his er-ty.

2 I feel him lifting up my head;
He brings salvation near;
His presence makes me free indeed,
And he will soon appear.

The comfort of his grace is mine
He surely shall fulfill.

4 Jesus, I hang upon thy word;
I steadfastly believe

3 He wills that I should holy be;
Who can withstand his will?

Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
And to thyself receive.

C. Wesley, 1740.

HEIDELBERG, C. M. (Second Tune.)

G. F. Knecht, 1861-1870.

1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev-er prays for me;
A to-ken of his love he gives, A pledge of his er-ty.

3207 LAMBETH. (Unaccompanied.)

1 Father of love, our Guide and Friend,
O lead us gently on,
Until life's trial-time shall end,
And heavenly peace be won.

2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to thee,
Our Father and our God.

3 But if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure

The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That makes the spirit pure.

4 Christ by no flowery pathway came,
And we, his followers here,
Must do thy will and praise thy name,
In hope, and love, and fear.

5 And, till in heaven we stand at last,
And fashionless anches roam,
O Father, Son, and Spirit now
Accept our feeble praise.

M. J. Frost, 1883.

The Christian

300 FATHERHOOD. C. M. D.

J. HAYES CALDER, 1881.

1 As helpless as a child who clings Fast to his Fa-ther's arm, And marks his weakness

on the strength That keeps him safe from harm, So I, my Fa-ther, cling to thee, And

thou I ex-er-cise Would link my earth-ly be-lie-vers To thine al-mighty power.

2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up to his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Presents to her embrace,
So I to thee, my Saviour, look,
And in thy face divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who clings
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while he can have
That sweet security,
So, sitting at thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour. (Lead.)
And pray that thou wouldst teach me,
To love thee more and more.

J. D. Hayes, 1881-1882.

400 ST. MARSHWITE. C. M. (First Time)

E. C. WALLACE, 1881.

1 Be not by him, as we're right; To praise each other from the side, as we're right; Be not by him, as

2 We may not touch his hands and side,
Nor follow where he trod;
But in his promise we rejoice,
And cry, "My Lord and God!"

3 Help them, O Lord, our unbelief;
And may our faith abound.

To call on those who thou art near,
And seek where thou art found.

4 That, when our life of faith is done,
In realms of clearer light
We may behold thee as thou art,
With full and endless sight.

E. C. Wallace, 1881-1882.

Trust

401 GENTA, S. M. (First Verse.)

Rev. James Cress, 1880-1881.

1. By ap - pe - al to thy arm, Most bounti - ful a - dore, Thou wilt not leave me to despair, For thou art love di - vine.

1 My spirit on thy care,
Best 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 chosen the best.

3 Whatever events befall,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my heart I hide,
Nor feel 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.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1864.

SWAINSTHORPE, S. M. (Second Verse.)

J. Brown, 1861.

1. By ap - pe - al to thy arm, Most bounti - ful a - dore, Thou wilt not leave me to despair, For thou art love di - vine.

KIRKDALE, S. M. (First Verse.)

J. Brown, 1861.

1. My ap - pe - al to thy arm, Most bounti - ful a - dore, Thou wilt not leave me to despair, For thou art love di - vine.

Thou wilt not leave me to despair, For thou art love di - vine.

ARLINGTON, C. M. (Second Verse for the 2nd.)

T. A. Lamb, 179-180.

1. We walk by faith, and not by sight, So precious work we have from him who calls us to his light, But we believe his word.

1998

112

102 THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

[illegible]

1. I - can, still feel you, Till our rest is ours And al-though the way is dark-ness,

We will fol-low, calm and cheer-ful, Guide us by the hand To our Fa-ther's land.

- 1 If the way be short,
 If the foe be near,
 Let not faithless fear o'ertake us,
 Let not faith and hope forsake us,
 For, through many a foe,
 To our leader we go.
- 2 When we seek relief
 From a long-felt grief,
 When wounded men come affording

Make us patient and enduring,
show us that bright shore,
Where we wait in vain.

- 4 Jesus, still lead on;
Till our road be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, outside, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland.

Printed by the Government Printer, Ottawa, Canada.

RECEIVED: 1997-01-27; REVISED: 1997-03-10; ACCEPTED: 1997-04-01

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

1. In - sea, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And although the way be cheerless

We will follow, calm and fear-less: Guide us by thy hand To our Fa - ther-land.

1978-79, 1979-80, 1980-81, 1981-82, 1982-83

J. Biol. Chem.

1. I am, the rose, y-e-t an' B-e-e! It's temperance, now, Temperance wine be there still! Rolling rock and treacherous shell!
 B-E-E! Chant and compass wine from here: I am, the rose, y-e-t an'.

Trust

403 DEBMENT. No. 10, D. (First Part.)

J. B. Dykes, 1875-1880.

1. In the hour of tri - al, Jesus, plead for me, Left by base de - al I depart from thee.

When thou meet me wa - ver, With a look re - sol. Not for heart fa - vor, Pledge me to hold.

- 2 With forbidden pleasures
Should this vain world charm,
Or its tempting treasures
Spread, to work me harm,—
Befog to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
On, in dark reminiscence,
Cross-crowned Calvary,
3 Should thy mercy send me
sorrow, hell, and woe,
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,—

Grant that I may never
Feel thy hand to me;
Grant that I may ever
Lose my eye on thee.

- 4 When my last hour cometh,
Fought with strife and pain,
When my dust returneth
To the dust again,—
On thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1775-1860.

SPENCER. No. 10, D. (Second Part.)

Samuel Lums

1. In the hour of tri - al, Jesus, plead for me, Left by base de - al I depart from thee;

When thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - sol. Not for heart or fa - vor Pledge me to hold.

404 PILOT. (Soprano)

- 2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Tenderest waves obey thy will
When thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Whispered Serenades of the sea,
Jesus, hush me, pilot me,

- 3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
I wait me and the peaceful rest,
Thou, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Edward Rogers, 1820-1880.

The Christian

405 AURELIA. In G. D.

A. B. WHELAN, 1888-1890.

1 I need thee, precious Jesus, For I am full of sin: My soul is dark and guilt-y. My heart is dead with-in: I need the cleansing fountain Where I can always see. The blood of Christ most precious, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.

- 1 I need thee, precious Jesus,
For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilty,
My heart is dead within;
I need the cleansing fountain
Where I can always see,
The blood of Christ most precious,
The sinner's perfect plea.
- 2 I need thee, blessed Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store.

- I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.
- 3 I need thee, blessed Jesus;
I need a friend like thee,—
A friend to soothe and pity,
A friend to ease thy me.
- I need the heart of Jesus
To feel each anxious care,
To tell my every trial,
And all my sorrows share.

Frederick W. Wadsworth, 1881

EMMAUS. D. M. (Second Time for No. 407)

For Emmaus Harmony, 1888-1890.

1 While my Re-lease-er's name, My Chap-lain and my Guide, I bid thee well to say-leave here: My words are all say-plaid.

The Christian

408

FATHE. S. S. S. S. S. S. (First Time)

JOHN HENRY COLEMAN, 1872

1. My faith looks up to thee, Then Lamb of Cal-vary, hear - hear di - vine! Now hear us

while I pray, Take all my guilt away. O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.

Be - lie - ve in Je - su - Christ, Son of God

- 1 My faith looks up to thee,
Then Lamb of Calvary,
Hear us divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.
- 2 May the rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My soul inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh, may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, silent stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Sweet Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distress remove;
O hear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

RAY PALMER, 1885

ST. ANDREW. S. S. S. S. S. S. (Second Time)

WILLIAM HENRY HARRIS, 1875-1880

1. My faith looks up to thee, Then Lamb of Cal-vary, hear - hear di - vine! Now

hear us while I pray, Take all my guilt away. O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.

Trust

100 ANTHEM. No. 61. (First Part.)

J. B. Dykes, 1880-1881



I Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed his blood for me; Did that I might live on high.
Did that I might never die; As the branch is to the vine, I am his and he is mine.

Oh, the height of Jesus' love!
Higher than the heavens above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Leading us eternally
Love that found me, wondrous thought!
Found me where I sought him not!

I 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 my hidden life.

William McCracken, 1884

ALBERTA. No. 61. (Second Part.)

J. B. Dykes, 1880-1881



I Chief of sinners though I be, Jesus shed his blood for me; Did that I might live on high.
Did that I might never die; As the branch is to the vine, I am his and he is mine.

OLIVET. G. G. G. G. G. G. (Third Part for Tenors.)

Lawrence Wright, 1881

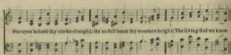
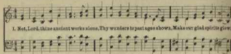


By faith look up to God, His land of glory, better than this; See him as while I pray,
He'll my path be my way; Let us love him by his study then.

The Christian

410 WEST HEATH, S. S. & D. (First Part)

E. J. HAYES, 1898-1899.



2 We joy not only to be told,
How with thy saints and sages old
Thou, radiant sweet alone,
We of thy presence bright can tell,
Thou to thy living saints dost dwell;
We feel the living God.

4 Ah, soon we droop! ah, soon we tire!
Our fainting hearts new strength require,
Again would quickened be,
We ask no price; we seek no share;
To thee we come for life divine,
Thou living God, be true.

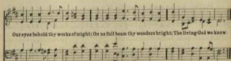
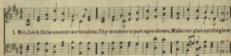
3 Then setteth us each look divine;
We bless that helping hand of thine,
Thine strength by time bestowed,
Thou mingled in the glorious light,
Thine own the mine, thine own the night,
We serve the living God.

5 O more than satisfy our soul;
Our most divine desire exceed;
Our constant quietude be!
Thou living God, possess us still;
Thy wonderful life in us fill,
Our blessed life in thee.

T. E. 473, 1899.

MAIDALEN COLLEGE, S. S. & D. (Second Part)

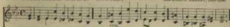
WILLIAM HAYES, 1898-1899.



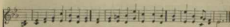
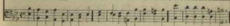
Trust

411 PRÆTORIUS. S. S. S. D. (First Time.)

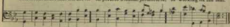
Rev. James Walker, 1828-1838.



1. O Lord, how happy should we be If we could rest our care on Thee, If we from self could rest.



And feel at heart that One above, In perfect wisdom, perfect love, Is working for the best.



1. O Lord, how happy should we be
If we could rest our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest:
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best.

Oh, could we but relinquish all
Our earthly cares, and simply fall
On those almighty arms!

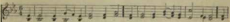
2. Could we but kneel and rest our load,
Ere while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
None that the Father, who is nigh,
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear!

Joseph Addison, 1693.

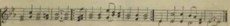
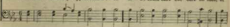
2. How far from this our daily life,
How oft disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden, wild alarms,

PRÆTORIUS. S. S. S. D. (Second Time.)

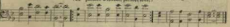
T. Walker, 1788-1822.



1. O Lord! how hap - py should we be If we could rest our care on Thee, If



we from self could rest: (And feel at heart that One above, In perfect wisdom, perfect love, Is working for the best.)



The Christian

412

MINNEAPOLIS. S. S. S. (First Part)

H. HARRIS, 1875-1876

1. O Ho - ly Sa - viour, Friend us - uen, Rise on thine arm thou bid'st us lean.

Help us, through-out life's chang-ing scene, By faith to cling to thee.

1 O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen,
Rise on thine arm thou bid'st us lean,
Help us, through-out life's changing scene,
By faith to cling to thee.

2 Hail with communion so divine,
Take what thou wilt, shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to thee?

3 What though the world doubtful prove,
And earthly friends and hopes remove!

With patient, uncomplaining love,
Still would I cling to thee.

4 Though oft I seem to tread alone
Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
The voice of love, in gentle tone,
Still whispers, "cling to me!"

5 Though faith and hope are often tried
I ask not, need not, ought beside,
No safe, no calm, no satisfied,
The soul that clings to thee.

Charles Elliot, 1871.

TRUST. S. S. S. (Second Part)

H. J. HARRIS, 1875-1876

1. O Ho - ly Sa - viour, Friend us - uen, Rise on thine arm thou bid'st us lean.

Help us, through-out life's chang-ing scene, By faith to cling to thee.

(Also Minneap. version.)

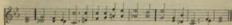
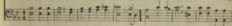
Trust!

413 BURLINGTON, 12, 10, 11, 8.

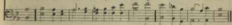
Rev. Augustus Swinburn, 1866.



1 Still will we trust, tho' earth seem dark and drear-y, And the heart fail to smelt his chastening



ed, Tho' rough had steep our pathway, worn and wear-y, Still will we trust in God.



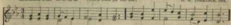
1 Still will we trust, though earth seem dark and dreary, (ring out)
And the heart fail beneath his chastening
Though rough and steep our pathway, worn and weary,
Still will we trust in God.
2 Chosen for us, God! nor let our weak preferring
Cloud our poor souls of good thus best designed; (ring out)
Chosen for us, God! thy wisdom is true—
And we are fools and blind.

1 Our eyes are dimly till by faith unclouded,
And our blind choosing brings us grief and pain;
Through him alone who hath our way ap-
pointed,
We find our peace again.
2 Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial,
Our crown beyond the cross.

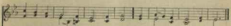
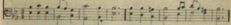
W. D. Howells, 1873-1875.

MORRIS, S. S. S. S. (Third Part for No. 411.)

W. D. Howells, 1873.



1 O ho - ly Spir - it, Friend us - less, Show us this way that lead's us home



Help us, tho' - out life's chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to thee.



The Christian

414 LUX BENIGNA. 10. & 10. & 10. 10. (First Part.)

J. H. NEWMAN, 1855-1856

1. Lead, kindly Light! a - mid th' wondering gloom, Lead thou me on: The night is dark, and I am far from home: Lead thou me on:

Keep thou my feet: I do not ask to see The dawn - break, nor to stay a - night for me.

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

So long thy power has blessed me, now I Will lead me on:
O'er moor and fen, o'er bog and lowland, till The night is gone;
And with the morn' those angel faces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

J. H. Newman, 1855.

J. H. Newman, 1855.

NEWMAN. 10. & 10. & 10. 10. (Second Part.)

1. Lead, kind - ly Light! a - mid th' wondering gloom, Lead thou me on: The night is

dark, and I am far from home: Lead thou me on: Keep thou my feet: I do not ask to

see The d - awn - break, nor to stay a - night for me: nor stay a - night for me.

Trust

LUX IN TENEBRIS. 10.4.10.4.10.10. (Third Part for No. 415.) SEE ANOTHER MELODY, 1911-1912.

1. Lead, kindly light! amid the wintering gloom, Lead thou me on:— The night is dark,

and I am far from home, Lead thou me on: Keep thou my feet; I

do not ask to see The Sun—lest soon, One step is enough for me.

415 VISION DOMINI. 11a. 10a.

L. B. DAVIS, 1911-1912.

1. We would see Jesus; for the shadow's longings Across this life—the landscape of our life;

We would see Jesus, our weak faith to strengthen: For the last weariness, the *fin* of earth.

- 1 We would see Jesus, the great rock foundation:
Whom our feet were set by sovereign grace:
Not life nor death, with all their agitation,
Can thence remove us, if we see his face.
- 2 We would see Jesus, whose is all our blessing,
And heaven appears too dim, too far away:
We would see thee, thyself our hearts reminding
What thou hast suffered, our great debt to pay.
- 3 We would see Jesus; this is all we're needing:
Strength, joy, and willingness come with the sight;
We would see Jesus, dying, risen, pleading:
Then welcome day, and farewell mortal night.

(LUX TENEBRIS, No. 10a.)

Also 11a, by JOHN B. DAVIS, 1912.

The Christian

416 VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS. L. M. (First Part)

THOMAS ARNOLD, CHORUS

1. Je - sus! thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue de - clare; O

keep my thankful heart to thee, And reign without a riv - al there: Thine wholly, thine

alone, I am! Lord, with thy love my heart inflame, Lord, with thy love my heart inflame

- 1 Jesus! thy boundless love to me
No thought can reach, no tongue declare;
O keep my thankful heart to thee,
And reign without a rival there:
Thine wholly, thine alone, I am;
Lord, with thy love my heart inflame.
- 2 Thy love! how cheering is its ray!
All pain before its presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,

- Where'er its healing beams arise:
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire, or seek, but thee!
- 3 Thy love is suffering heave peace,
Thy love in weakness makes me strong,
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Thy love shall be in heaven my song.
In death, no life, be thou my guide,
And save me, when for me thou died,
And comfort, now. To John Wesley, 1780, ed.

CHORUS. L. M. 91. (Second Part)

ADAPTED FROM B. J. GUNDELIN, 1885-1886

1. Jesus! thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare; O keep my thankful heart to thee,

And reign without a riv - al there: Thine wholly, thine alone, I am! Lord, with thy love my heart in - flame.

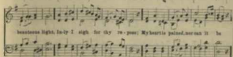
Love and Union with Christ

417 CORNELL, L. M. 91. (First Part)

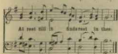
J. H. CORNELL, 1872, 1884.



1. Thine hidden Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unthought of, no man knows, I see from thy thy

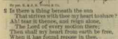


lovely light, lovelly I sigh for thy re- pose; My heart is pained, and can't be in



At rest till I find rest in thee.

2 O Love, thy sovereignty and impact
To save me from low-thoughted care;
Chase this self-will through all my heart;
Through all its latent means there,
Make me thy dutiful child, that I
Ceaseless may "Abba, Father," cry.



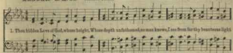
3 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That drives with thee my heart to leave?
Ah! tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there;
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in thee.

4 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
"I am thy Love, thy God, thy All."
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

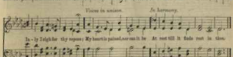
Copyright, 1884, by John Wesley, 1884 and 1885.

KENDAL, L. M. 91. (Second Part)

Rev. John Wesley, 1884.



1. Thine hidden Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unthought of, no man knows, I see from thy thy



Voices in union. In harmony.

lo- ly sigh for thy re- pose; My heart is pained, and can't be in At rest till I find rest in thee

Copyright, 1884, by John Wesley, 1884 and 1885.

The Christian

418 WARREN, L. M. 61.

See Journal Harmony, 191.

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my King, I turn to Thee, when I am sad, and when my heart is sore,
For Thou art the Father of my soul, Jesus, my Lord, I turn to Thee, when I am sad, and when my heart is sore.

2 Jesus, too late I then have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how could thy matchless name,
The glorious beauty of thy Name?

Jesus, my Lord, I then adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesus, what didst thou find in me
That thou hast died so lovingly?
How great the joy that thou hast brought,

So far exceeding hope or thought!

Jesus, my Lord, I then adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong;
All that I have or am is Thine;
And thou, best Saviour, thou art mine.

Jesus, my Lord, I then adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

Henry Collins, 1838.

419 FRIENDSHIP, L. M. (First Time)

A. HANCOCK.

I love thee, dear friend, of long-ling hearts, Thou friend of life, thou light of man,
From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn our eyes to Thee, O friend.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou art the same that art on these roads;
To them that seek thee, thou art good,
To them that find thee, thou art good.

3 We taste thee, O thou living bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
O God, when thy gracious smile we see,
Reel, when our faith can hold thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away;
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

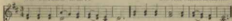
Revised by the Committee, 1881-1882. By the Bay Psalmist, 1882.

[A. HANCOCK, COMPOSER.]

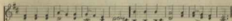
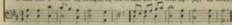
Love and Union with Christ

420 WYVERN, L. M. 91.

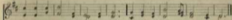
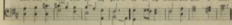
1888 FROM WILLIAM BROWN, 1888.



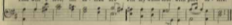
1. Thus will I love, my strength, my love's: Thus will I love, my joy, my crown:



Thus will I love with all my power, In all my works and then a - love:



Thus will I love, till as - and live: Fill my whole soul with pure de - sire.

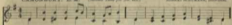


- 2 I think thee, merciful Son,
That thy bright beams on me have shined;
I think thee, who hast overthrown
My foes, and healed my wounded mind;
I think thee, whose all-reviving voice
Bids my freed heart in thee rejoice,
3 Ah, why did I so late thee know,
Thou, lovelier than the sons of men?
Ah, why did I so soon thee go

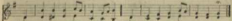
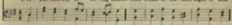
- To thee, the only cause of pain?
Ashamed I sigh, and holy mourn
That I to thee so late did turn.
Give to mine eyes refreshing tears,
Give to mine heart choate, hallowed fire,
Give to my soul, with kind fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspire,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite,
J. Schott, 1888. Tr. by J. Wesley, 1788.

CANONBURY, L. M. (Second Time for No. 420.)

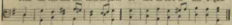
Revised from Brown, 1888-1889.



1. In - ans, then joy of lov - ing hearts! Thus Front of life! thus Light of men!



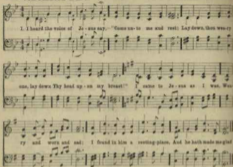
From the best like that earth in - parts, We turn us - to thee a - gain.



The Christian

421 VOX DIRECTA. C. M. D. (First Part.)

J. B. DYER, PHILADEL.



1. I heard the voice of Je - su say, "Come on - to me and rest; Lay down, then weary one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast;" I came to Je - su as I was, Weary and worn and sad; I found in him a resting-place, And he hath 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.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,—
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy mine 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.
Reverend Thomas, 1850-1855

AUDREY AUDREYTES MR. C. M. D. (Second Part.) MR. AUDREY AUDREYTES, 1855.



1. I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come on - to me and rest; Lay down, then weary one, lay down Thy head upon my breast;" I came to Je - su as I was, Weary and worn and sad; I found in him a resting-place, And he hath made me glad."

Love and Union with Christ

FLEISBERG, C. M. D. (First Verse for No. 422.)

L. HANSEN, 1891, 1892.

I heard the voice of Je - su say, "Come un - to me and rest: lay down, then weary
 one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!" I came to Je - su as I was, Wea -
 ry and worn and sad: I found in him a rest - ing place, And he hath made me glad.

422 ALBANO, C. M.

T. HANSEN, 1891.

I We pray no more, made low - ly wise, For my - a - sin and sign;
 A - void our eyes to see with - in The son - man, the di - vine.

2 "Lo here! Lo there!" no more we cry,
 Dividing with our call
 The mantle of thy presence, Lord,
 That seamless covers all.

3 We turn from seeking thee afar,
 And in unwonted ways,
 To build from out our daily lives
 The temples of thy praise.

4 And if thy casual readings, Lord,
 To hearts of old were dear,
 What joy shall dwell within the faith
 That feeds thee ever near!

5 And colder yet shall duty grow,
 And more shall worship be,
 When thou art found in all our life,
 And all our life in thee.

F. L. HANSEN, 1893

The Christian

423

ST. JUST. C. M. D. With Harmon.

E. J. BURTON, 1885-1887.

1. When I had wander'd from his bid, He saw the wand'ring sought; When thro' the ice he bridges aid,

He shed my freedom's tangle; Therefore that life, by him re-learn'd, Is his thro' all the days.

And so with blessings it hath been; Life led to him with praise: For I am his, and he is mine.

The God whom I a - dore! My Father, Brother, One with Him, Now and for ev - er - a - mine!

- 2 When I forgot his tender love,
And my affections set
Not upon holy things above,
He did not me forget,
But gently chastening, gently tried
To draw me back to him,
And bide me in his wounded side;
Therefore I'm thankful him: *Ref.*
- 3 When, sunk in sorrow, I despaired
And changed my hopes for fears,
He bore my griefs, my burden shared,
And wiped away my tears;

- Therefore the joy by him restored
To him, by right belongs,
And to my glorious, loving Lord
I sing through life my songs: *Ref.*
- 4 When, I beneath my cross lay down,
And could no farther move,
He raised me up, he showed the cross,
And whispered, "I am Love;"
Therefore that Love my song shall be,
And to my glorious King,
Through time and through eternity,
My life his praise shall sing: *Ref.*

J. A. B. MUMFORD, 1885-1887.

See J. BURTON, 1885-1887.

XAVIER, C. M. (Second Tune for No. 423.)

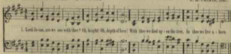
1. By his I live his, and because I love him, I thank him; For he has said, I am his, and he is mine.

Love and Union with Christ

424

ADVENT. C. M. (First Time.)

J. B. CALLEN, 1887.



1. Let Jesus, are we one with thee? Oh, height! Oh, depth of love! With thee we died up - on the tree, In thee we live a - live.

1 Let Jesus, are we one with thee?
Oh, height! Oh, depth of love!
With thee we died upon the tree,
In thee we live above.

2 Such was thy grace, that for our sake
Thou didst come down from heaven, come down,
Our mortal flesh and blood partake,
In all our misery one.

3 Our sin, our guilt, in love divine,
Confessed and borne by thee;
The gall, the curse, the wrath, were thine,
To set thy members free.

4 Ascended now, in glory bright,
Still one with us thou art,
Not life, nor death, nor depth, nor height
Thy saints and thou can part.

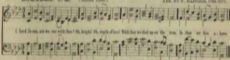
5 O teach us, Lord, to know and own
This wondrous mystery,
That thou with us art truly one,
And we are one with thee.

6 Soon, soon shall come that glorious day,
When, seated on thy throne,
Thou shalt to wondering worlds display
That thou with us art one.

J. B. CALLES, 1887.

ROMBERG. C. M. (Second Time.)

ARR. BY T. HAYWARD, 1794-1871.



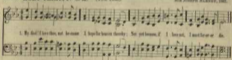
1. Let Jesus, are we one with thee? Oh, height! Oh, depth of love! With thee we died up - on the tree, In thee we live a - live.

(ALSO AVAILABLE IN 1887)

425

HOLY TRINITY. C. M. (First Time.)

REV. JAMES HAYWARD, 1887.



1. By thy blood, O Jesus, I am saved; I hope for heaven thereby; Not yet because I have not, I am saved, I am saved in.

1 My God! I love thee, not because
I hope for heaven thereby;
Not yet because, if I have not,
I must forever die.

2 Thou, O my Jesus, thou didst die
Upon the cross for me;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold thine.

3 Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love thee well?

Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell.

4 Not with the hope of gaining sight;
Not seeking a reward;
But as thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord.

5 Even so I love thee, and with love,
And in thy praise will sing;
Solely because thou art my God,
And my eternal King.

FRANCIS HAYWARD, 1887; BY EDWARD CHURCH, 1888

(ALSO AVAILABLE IN 1887)

The Christian

426 MONROE, C. M. (First Verse)

S. S. BAKER, 1874-1880

I Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That in - di - vidual form of thine.

The veil of sin hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.

1 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou off with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with thee.

4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone,
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will
Unseen, but not unknown.

4 Like some bright dream that comes up -
When slumbers o'er me roll, (sought)
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

3 When death those mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall then reveal
All-glorious as thou art.

Key: F Major, 2/4

NORMAN, C. M. (Second Verse)

ROBERTA NORMAN, 1880-1885

I Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That in - di - vidual form of thine; The veil of sin hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.

GREEN, C. M. (First Verse)

M. W. VAN-ANDER, 1871-1880

I Je - sus, these eyes have nev - er seen That in - di - vidual form of thine.

The veil of sin hangs dark be - tween Thy bless - ed face and mine.

Love and Union with Christ

427 WILTSCHKE, C. M. (First Tune.)

See CHURCH TUNES, No. 10, (174-181).

1 Je - su, I love thy charm-ing name, Thy mi - sis to mine ear,
 Fair would I swap it for, so long, That earth and heav'n's should hear.

- 2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
 My trans-port and my trust;
 Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
 And gold is worthless dust.
 3 All my eager long-ing runs with
 In thee, O Lord, I find my rest.

- Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
 Nor friendship half so sweet.
 4 Thy grace shall dwell upon my heart,
 And shed its fragrant dew,
 The richest balm of all its wounds,
 The cordial of its cure.

ANDERSON, C. M. (Second Tune.)

See CHURCH TUNES, No. 10, (174-181).

1 Je - su, I love thy charm-ing name, Thy mi - sis to mine ear,
 Fair would I swap it for, so long, That earth and heav'n's should hear.

428 BARTON, C. M.

1 I think of thee, my Lord, by night, And talk of thee by day;
 Thy love, my treas-ure and de-light, Thy truth, my strength and stay.

- 2 The day is dark, the night is long,
 Unhild with thoughts of thee,
 And still to me the sweetest song,
 Unless its theme thou be.

- 3 So all day long, and all the night,
 Lord, let thy presence be,
 Mine all, my breath, my shade, my light,
 Myself absorbed in thee.

The Christian

429 SERENITY. C. M. (First Verse.)

ARR. FROM W. T. WILLIAMS, 1875-1880.

1 Thy home is with the lam-b, Lord! The sin-ple are the best;
Thy help-ing is in child-like hearts! Then mak-e not their thy rest.

2 Dear Comforter! eternal Love!
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways,
I'll build a house for thee.

3 Who made this breathing heart of mine
But thou, my heavenly guest?
Let no one have it, then, but thou,
And let it be thy rest!

F. W. Fisher, 1875-1880.

ST. JOHN'S. C. M. (WARRINGTON.) (Second Verse.)

J. T. HALL, 1880-.

1 Thy home is with the lam-b, Lord! The sin-ple are the best; Thy help-ing is in child-like hearts, then mak-e not their thy rest.

430 ST. JOHN'S. C. M.

J. T. HALL, 1880-.

1 O Love that makest out sin, O Love that makest out sin,
Far-ry us more with-out, But come and dwell with-in!

2 True sunlight of the soul,
Surround us as we go;
So shall our way be safe,
Our feet no straying know.
3 Great love of God come in!
Wellspring of heavenly peace;

Then living water, come!
Spring up, and never cease.
4 Love of the living God,
Of Father and of Son,
Love of Our Holy Ghost,
Fill thou each needy one.

G. H. BAKER, 1880-1890.

Love and Union with Christ

431 PASTOR BOWEN, B. M. D. (First Verse)

A. J. CANNON, 1867-

1. I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my

Shepherd's voice. I would not be sin-trilled; I was a wayward child, I

did not love my hills; I did not love my Father's voice, I loved a - far to roam.

2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er desert waste and wild;
They found me nigh to death,
Faint and faint and low;
They loved me with the tokens 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,
That he that still doth keep.

4 No more a wandering sheep,
I love to be controlled;
I love my tender Shepherd's voice,
I love the peaceful fold;
No more a wayward child,
I seek no more to roam;
I love my heavenly Father's voice,
I love, I love his home.

LEHMAN, B. M. D. (Second Verse)

Horatio Mann, 1867,
J. Cannon, 1867.

1 I was a wandering sheep, I did not love the fold; I did not love my Shepherd's voice,
I did not love my Father's voice.

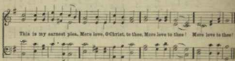
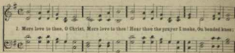
I would not be controlled; I was a wayward child, I did not love my home.

The Christian

432

PROPOSED. G. A. G. A. G. A. G. A. (First Time)

Rev. LAMBERT WHITMAN, Boston



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

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Grief and pain;
Sweet are thy messages,
Sweet their refrain.

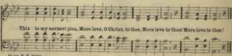
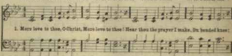
When they can sing with me,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise.
Thus will its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

Elizabeth Prentiss, 1855.

MORE LOVE TO THEE. G. A. G. A. G. A. G. A. (Second Time)

W. H. DAVIS, 1855.



By J. W. H. Davis.

Love and Union with Christ

433 GREGORY. G. A. G. A. G. A. (First Part)

REV. JOHN GREGORY, 1829-1878

1. Thy love to me, O Christ, Thy love to me, Not mine to thee, I plead, Not mine to thee.

This is my comfort strong, This is my only song, This is my only song, Thy love to me.

1 Thy love to me, O Christ,
Thy love to me,
Not mine to thee, I plead,
Not mine to thee;
This is my comfort strong,
This is my only song,
Thy love to me.

2 Immortal love of thine!
Thy mercies,
Infinite need of mine
Only supplies,
Streams of divine power,
Flow to me, hour by hour,
Thy love to me.

3 The record I believe,
Thy word to me;
Thy love I now receive,
Full, cherishing, free —
Love from the sinless Son,
Love to the sinful one,
Thy love to me.

4 Let me move closer drawn,
Thy love to me,
See in the Father's face,
His love to thee;
Known as he loves the Son,
No doubt, thou love thine own,
Thy love to me.

Rev. M. T. Carter, 1886.

SEBASTIAN. G. A. G. A. G. A. (Second Part)

G. A. W. 1870, 1871-1872.

1. Thy love to me, O Christ, Thy love to me, Not mine to thee, I plead, Not mine to thee.

This is my comfort strong, This is my only song, This is my only song, Thy love to me.

The Christian

434 ATHENTON. 8.6.4.8.8.4

F. H. JOHNSON, 1881.



I Je - sus, thy name I love, love, All oth - er names a - bove, Je - sus, Je - sus, my Lord. Oh, thou art all to me! Work - ing to please I see! Work - ing a - part from thee, Je - sus, my Lord.

2 Thou blessed Son of God,
Hast bought me with thy blood,
Jesus, my Lord,
Thy workman in thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord!

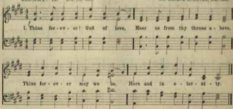
3 When unto thee I flee,
Thou wilt my refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord,
What need I now to fear?
What earthly grief or care,
Since thou art ever near?
Jesus, my Lord.

(SING CHorus, No. 435.)

J. C. FORD, 1881.

SIDNEY. 78. (2nd 78. 1881.)

NO. 435. 78. 1881.

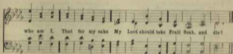
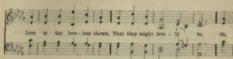
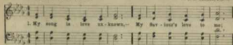


I Thank thee, O God of love, Lead us from thy throne a - bove, Things for - ev - er may we do, None and in a - ny - at - all.

Love and Union with Christ

435 ST. JOHN, G. S. S. S. S.

J. H. C. C. C. C. C.



2 He came from his blood throne
Salvation to bestow;
Not men made strange, and none
The longest for Christ would know;
But, oh, my friends!
My friends, indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.

3 Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet passion sing;
Remembering all the day
Humans to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
Is all their breath;
And for his death
They thirst and cry.

4 Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight,
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
Themselves dispense,
And 'grieve him sore.

5 In life, no home, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave,
What may I say?
Heaven was his home;
Not mine the tomb
Wherein he lay.

(SING SLOWLY, No. 100.)

J. H. C. C. C. C. C.

436 SIDNEY. (Soprano.)

1 Thine forever! God of love,
Hear us from thy throne above,
Thine forever may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 Thine forever! Oh, how kind
They who find in thee their rest!
Father, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

3 Thine forever! Saviour, keep
Thine thy frail and trembling sheep,
Safe above beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

4 Thine forever! Thou our guide
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sin by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

Wm. F. Smith, 1848.

The Christian

437 ARCADELT. To the D. (First Part.)

J. ARCADELT 1566-1578.

1 To thee, O dear, dear Father! My spirit turns in rest, My power is thy be - ne - diction. - And thou wilt never leave me.

Finis

My joy is in thy hand: Tho' all the world deceive me. I know that I am thine. O blessed Father mine.

2 In thee my trust abideth,
On thee my hope relies,
O thou whose love provideth
For all beneath the skies;
O thou whose mercy found me,
From bondage set me free,
And then for ever bound me
With threefold cords to thee.

3 My grief is in the darkness
With which this sluggish heart
Doth open to the fulsome
Of all these wicked impart;
My joy is in thy beauty
Of heavenly divine,
My comfort in the day
That leads my life in thine.

4 Alas! that I should ever
Have failed in love to thee,
The only One who never
Forgat or slighted me,
Oh, for a heart to love thee
More truly as I ought,
And nothing place above thee
In deed, or word, or thought!

5 Oh, for that choicest blessing
Of living in thy love,
And then on earth possessing
The peace of heaven above!
Oh, for the bliss that by it
The soul securely knows
The holy calm and quiet
Of faith's serene repose!

J. & B. Starch, 1866.

SAVOY CHAPEL. To the D. (Second Part.)

J. B. C. 1866, 1867.

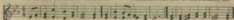
1 To thee, O dear, dear Father! My spirit turns in rest, My power is thy be - ne - diction. - My joy is in thy hand, Tho' all the world deceive me. I know that I am thine, And thou wilt never leave me. O blessed Father mine.

Love and Union with Christ

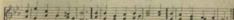
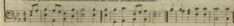
438

MUNICH. No. 96. D. (First Time)

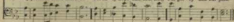
J. KRAMER, 1871 and 87. HANNOVER, 187.



1. | We could not do without thee, O Saviour of the lost, | Thy righteousness, thy pardon,
Whose precious blood redeemed us, At such tremendous cost!



Thy precious blood must be Our on-ly hope and com-fort, Our glo-ry and our glad-



2 We could not do without thee,
We can not stand alone,
We have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of our own,
How could we do without thee?
We do not know the way;
Thou knowest and thou leadest,
And wilt not let us stray.

3 We could not do without thee,
O Jesus, Saviour dear;
E'en when our eyes are hidden,
We know that thou art near.
How dreary and how lonely
This changeful life would be,
Without the sweet communion,
The secret rest in thee.

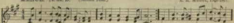
4 We could not do without thee,
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and bless, and calm it,
O blessed Lord, but thou.

5 We could not do without thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in unknown loneliness
The river must be passed;
But thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

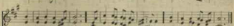
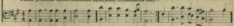
From Bailey's Church, 1890-1895.

MUNICH. No. 96. D. (Second Time)

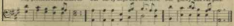
E. E. MAYER, 1790-1807.



2. | We could not do without thee, O Saviour of the lost, | Thy righteousness, thy pardon,
Whose precious blood redeemed us, At such tremendous cost!



Thy precious blood must be Our on-ly hope and com-fort, Our glo-ry and our glad-



(From KRAMER, No. 96.)

The Christian

439

ST. HILDA. 7s, 6s, 12. (First Time.)

ALL FROM E. STEWART, 1885.

I I know no life di - vided, O Lord of life, from thee; In thee is life pre -
vi - ded For all moun - ded and me: I know no death, O Je - su, be -
cause I live in thee; Thy death it is that frees us From death e - ter - nal - ly.

1 I know no life divided,
O Lord of life, from thee;
In thee is life provided
For all moun - ded and me:

I know no death, O Jesus,
Because I live in thee;
Thy death it is that frees us
From death eternally.

2 I fear no tribulation,
Grief, whatever it be,
It makes no separation
Between my Lord and me.

If thou my God and Teacher,
Vouchsafe to be my own,
Though poor, I shall be richer
Than monarch on his throne.

3 If, while on earth I wander,
My heart is right and true,
Ah, what shall I be vouch'd
In perfect peace and rest?
(Oh, blessed thought! in dying
We go to meet the Lord,
Where there shall be no sighing,
A kingdom our reward.)

By Richard W. Stewart, 1885-1886.
The American Baptist, 1885-1886.

MANNA. 7s, 6s, 12. (For No. 441.)

I O Feed, the pilgrim need-eth, O Bread, which angels feedeth, O Manna from a-love;
The souls that hunger, feed them, The hearts that seek thee, feed them, With thy sweet, tender love.

Love and Union with Christ

BOLTON. To the D. (Second Piece for No. 405.)

LONDON: WALKER, 1875.

1. I know no death - vi - ded, O Lord of life, from thee; To thee is life pre - vi - ded
For all mankind and me: I know no death, O Je - su, be - cause I live in
thee: Thy death is in that love we have from death - vi - ded - ly.

440 ST. PETER. To.

J. B. FROST, 1868-1870.

1. But I say unto thee, Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.

1 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, bled thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

2 "Can a woman's tender care
Come toward the child she bears?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

3 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
True and faithful, strong as death."

4 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore;
Oh, for grace to love thee more!

(LARGE COLLECTION, No. 204.)

William Croft, 1780.

441 MANNA. (Opposite.)

1 O Fount of love redeeming,
O River ever streaming
From Jesus' holy side;
Come down, thyself bestowing
On thirsty souls, and dawning
Till all are satisfied.

2 Jesus, this feast receiving,
Thy word of truth believing,
We then ascend above:
Grant, when the veil is rent,
That we, to heaven ascended,
May see thee evermore.

The Christian

442 ST. EUSTACE. Tri. (First Time.)

AND JOHN MURRAYSON, 1838-1840.

I. Say - lord, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to a - bay; Sweet - les - son
can - not be. Lov - ing him who first loved me; Lov - ing him who first loved me.

- 2 With a child-like heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to write and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me all thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace;
Learning how to love from thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

- 4 Love is loving thee singly—
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving him who first loved me.
- 5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till thy face I see,
Of his love who first loved me.

John H. Landon, 1847

STRATHEER. Tri. (Second Time.)

G. C. STRATHEER, 1838-1840.

I. Say - lord, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to a - bay;
Sweet - or les - son can - not be. Lov - ing him who first loved me.

OTIS. Co. Tri. (Second Time for No. 443.)

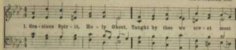
LOWELL MASON, 1786-1825.

1. I would love thee and follow thee, O Jesus, and my King; I would love thee, for without thee, life is but a vain thing.
I would love thee and follow thee, O Jesus, and my King; I would love thee, for without thee, life is but a vain thing.

Love and Union with Christ

443 BOURNE. T. T. F. B. (First Time)

Rev. J. W. W. W. W.



1. One - alone Spir - it, He - ly Ghost, Taught by thee we are - at rest

Peace in Union, still.



Of thy gifts at Pes - se - rest, He - ly, heav'n - ly love.

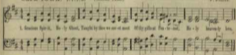
- 2 Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us love.
- 3 Prophecy will fade away,
Molding in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore, give us love.
- 4 Faith will vanish into light;
Hope be emptied in delight;

- Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us love.
- 5 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree,
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.
- 6 From the overshadowing
Of the gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love.

C. W. W. W. W.

CAPE TOWN. T. T. F. B. (Second Time)

F. P. W. W.



1. One - alone Spir - it, He - ly Ghost, Taught by thee we are - at rest. He - ly, heav'n - ly love.

444 MERTON. S. M. (First Time)

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1880-1885



1. I would have thee, God and Father, by Thy love and Thy grace; I would have thee, Son, without thee, life is lost - O to sing.

- 2 I would love thee; every blessing
Flows to me from out thy throne;
- 3 I would love thee; he who loves thee
Never feels himself alone.
- 4 I would love thee; look upon me,
Ever guide me with thine eye;

- 5 I would love thee; if not nourished
By thy love, my soul would die.
- 6 I would love thee; I have named thee,
On thy love my heart is set;
While I love thee, I will never
My Redeemer's blood forget.

Barnard J. M. S. W. W. W.

[ALSO SING, CHORUS, ETC.]

The Christian

445 CONSTANCE. No. 74, D

By ARTHUR WILLIAMS, 1864-1865

1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He lov'd me as I love him; He drew me with the cords of love, And

that he loved me to him. And rend my heart still closer 'twice Than the which ought me never. For I am bound

to him, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

2 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
All power to him is given,
To guard me on my onward course,
And bring me safe to heaven;
Eternal glory gleams afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor;
So now to watch, to work, to wait,
And then to rest forever.

3 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
He bled, he died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But his own self he gave me.
Naught that I have my own I call,
I hold it for the silver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are his, and his forever.

4 I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend!
So kind and true and tender;
So wise a Counselor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From him who loves me now as well,
What power my soul shall never?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No; I am his forever.

J. C. Smith, 1865.

NEUTLETON. No. 75, D. 1. Second Part for the choir.

J. W. Smith's, 1865.

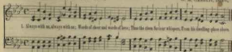
1. Come, then heart of ev - ery man - ing, Praise my heart to sing thy praise;
Breasts of men - ev - ery man - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise;
B. C. Praise the moral - O In me on th' Word of God's un - changing love.

Teach us some new - is - there some - not, Sing by man - ing tongues a - be -

Love and Union with Christ

446 ST. GILES. No. 76. (First Time.)

G. W. GARDNER, 1876.



1. Steeps with us, steeps with us; Words of cheer and words of love; That the dear Jesus whispers, from his leading place above.

2 With us when we toil in unknown,
Sowing truth and reaping sorrow;
Telling us that in the future
Golden harvests shall be won.

3 With us when the storm is sweeping
O'er our pathway dark and drear;

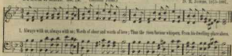
Waking hopes within our bosoms,
Stillings every anxious fear.

4 With us in the lonely valley,
When we cross the chilling stream;
Lighting up the steps to glory
With salvation's radiant beam.

R. M. Davis, 1908.

STOCKWELL. No. 76. (Second Time.)

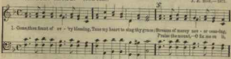
D. E. JONES, 1913-1915.



1. Steeps with us, steeps with us; Words of cheer and words of love; That the dear Jesus whispers, from his leading place above.

447 WESTON. No. 76, D. (First Time.)

J. E. HUNT, 1875.



1. Come thou heart of - - - by blessing, Turn my heart to sing thy praise (Streams of mercy - - - or - - - sing,
Praise the name, - - - O be as in - - -)

First.

D.S.



Call to songs of loudest praise; Teach us more and - - - more sweet, Sing by leading voices a - - - love;
Heart of God's ever-longing love.

2 Here I raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He to save my soul from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Dully I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a father,
Lead my wandering heart to thee.
Praise to wonder, Lord, I feel it;
Praise to know the God I love;
Here's my heart; Lord, take and seal it;
Send it from thy courts above.

Robert Robinson, 1706.

(LARGE TYPE EDITION, ARRANGED.)

The Convention

448 M. VENTURA, A. G. G. P. (1992) *Plant Pathol.*

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

1. It says, "I have read this art! When shall I find my willing heart. All hid - as - up by thee?"

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The notation is in a simple, folk-like style.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. The score is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and consists of several measures. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The score is a snippet from a larger document, as indicated by the '191' at the end of the line.

1. **What is the purpose of the law?** The purpose of the law is to protect the health and safety of the public.

O Love divine, how sweet thou art!
 When shall I find my willing heart
 All taken up by thee?
 I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
 The greatness of redeeming love,
 The love of Christ to me.

O, that I could, with favored John,
 Recline my weary head upon
 The dear Redeemer's breast;
 From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
 Give me, O Lord, to feel in thee
 My everlasting rest!

"Oh, that I could for ever sit,
 With Mary at the Master's feet!
 He this my happy throne,—
 My only care, delight, and bliss.
 My joy, my heaven on earth for this.
 To hear the Archbishop's voice!"

4 God only knows the love of God;
 Oh, that it were more shared abroad
 In this poor stony heart!
 For this I sigh; for this I pine;
 This only portion, Lord, I seek,
 Be mine the better part!

© 2000 Blackwell Science Ltd *Journal of Internal Medicine* 247: 105–112

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO, CHICAGO, ILL. 60637

1990

1. O Love, when wilt thou come? When shall I find my willing heart All taken up by thee?

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree' is in 2/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written on a five-line staff with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff.

I think, I think, I die to prove The greatness of my clean-bag love. The love of Christ is

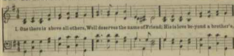
The first system of musical notation for 'The Shepherd's Song' is in 2/4 time. It features a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on a single staff and consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (half). The piece is marked 'Moderato'.

[illegible]

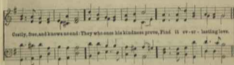
Love and Union with Christ

449 HY. ADSTELL. S.T.B.T.T.T. (First Part.)

A. B. BARBER, Editor.



1. One there is above all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; His love beyond a brother's,



Early, free, and known to all: They who meet his kindness prove, Find it ever-lasting love.

2. Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

4. Could we hear from one another
What he daily does for us?
Yes this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us though we treat him thus:
Though for good we render ill,
He accounts us brethren still.

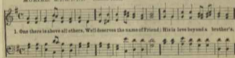
3. When he lived on earth alone,
"Friend of sinners" was his name;
Now above all glory seated,
He rejoins in the same;
Still he calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

5. Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
That when home our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

John Newton, 1779.

MURIEL. S.T.B.T.T.T. (Second Part.)

Ch. GOSWELL, 1855-1860.



1. One there is above all others, Well deserves the name of Friend; His love beyond a brother's,



Early, free, and known to all: They who meet his kindness prove, Find it ever-lasting love.

The Christian

450 MATTHEW. S. S. S. S.

ADAPTED FROM E. G. MORGAN, 1884-1885

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee; I give thee back the

life I owe. That in thine ocean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.

1 O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe
That in thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That thou shalt ever be.

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

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

George Matheson, 1882

LANGRISH. 18th. (Suggested Tune for No. 450.)

J. LANGRISH, 1882

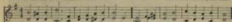
1 A - bide in - thee, in that deep love of thine, My Je - su - a, Lord, thou Lamb of God al - most.

Down, slowly down, as living branch with tree, I would a - bide my Lord, my Christ, in thee.

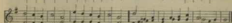
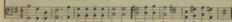
Love and Union with Christ

451 WINDSOR FOREST. 11s. 10s.

Rev. Andrew Hanson, 1828-1838.



1. Tell, tell with thee, when people were by break-eth, When the Morn'g break-eth, And the dawn-ers see



Fair-er than morning, brighter than the day-light, Brighter than sun-shine, I am with thee.



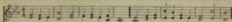
2. Alone with thee, amid the myrtle shadows, Sweet the repose, beneath thy wings o'er-
The solemn hush of nature newly born; shadowing.
Alone with thee, in breathless adoration, That sweeter still to wake and find thee
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn'. So shall it be at last in God's bright morning
When the soul awaketh, and life's dawn-ers see;

3. When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to Oh, in that hour, and fairer than day's
slumber, dawning.
Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer: Shall rise the glorious thought, I am
with thee!

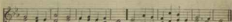
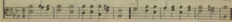
Rev. H. H. Stone, 1828-1838.

Rev. Andrew Hanson, 1828.

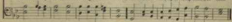
452 LIVERNO. 11s. (First Time.)



1. A-bide in thee, in that bosom of thine, My Jesus, Lord, thou Lord of God's vi-
sion;



Draw, draw-ly draw, as living breath with thee, I would a-bide, my Lord, my Christ, in thee.



2. Abide in thee, my Father God, I know Joined to thyself, recommending deep, my
How love of thine, as vast as the way [and]
draw Knows taught besides its motions to com-
My empty vessel reaching o'er with joy, 4. Abide in thee, 'tis thou I only know
Now overflows to thee, without alloy. The secrets of thy mind e'en while below;

3. Abide in thee, nor look, nor will, nor sin, All pow'r and truth, and service for the
Can e'er prevail with thy blood life within. [and]

Joseph Freeman Smith, 1828.

CHAS. LAMARCA, COMPOSER, AND EDITOR, No. 75.

Love and Union with Christ

453 HUNLENDURG, 2da. (First Time.)

J. B. CHURCH, 1881.

1. Come, Je - su, Re - deem - er! A - bide thou with me, Come glad - den my spir - it, that wait - eth for thee; Thy smile ev - ery sad - ness shall chase from my heart, And soothe ev - ery sor - row, though keen be the smart.

As set. A. S. C. S. Young & Co.

- 2 Without thee but weakness, with thee I am strong;
By day thou shalt lead me, by night be my song,
Though dangers surround me, I still every hour,
Since thou, the Most Mighty, my Helper, art near.
- 3 Breathe, breathe in my spirit, O' God, thy peace,
From restless vain wishes bid thou my heart cease;
In thee all its longings hereafterward shall end
Till glad to thy presence my soul shall ascend.

Ray Palmer, 1881.

GORDON, 2da. (Second Time.)

A. J. GORDON, 1881, 1882.

1. Come, Je - su, Re - deem - er! A - bide thou with me, Thy smile ev - ery sad - ness shall chase from my heart, And soothe ev - ery sor - row, though keen be the smart.

1. Trembling before thine awful throne, O Lord, in dust my sin I own: Justice and mer-

cy for my life Contend; O smile and heal the strife. The Saviour smiles, up - on my soul

New tales of hope in - mortal-men tell; His voice proclaims my par-dise found.

Ser-aph - in trans-port wings the sound. Ser-aph - in trans-port wings the sound.

1 Trembling before thine awful throne,
O Lord, in dust my sin I own:
Justice and mercy for my life
Contend; O smile and heal the strife.
The Saviour smiles; upon my soul
New tales of hope immortal-men tell;
His voice proclaims my paradise found.
Seraphim transport wings the sound.

2 Earth has a joy unknown to heaven,
The new-born peace of sin forgiven;
Tears of such pure and deep delight,
Ye angels, never dimmed your sight.

Ye men of old, on chains rise
The benighted pillars of the skies:
Ye know where men exulted springs,
And evening folds her drooping wings.

3 Bright heralds of the Eternal Will,
Abound his errands ye fulfill;
Oh, thrusted in floods of heavenly day,
Synchro-nism in his presence play.
But I would your clouds shall shine,
And all your knowledge shall be mine.
Ye on your happy road learn to hear
A sweet chord which none will hear.

A. L. Hillman, 1904.

ANSWERS. L. M. (Second Verse)

CHAS. E. CHURCH, 1905-1906.

1. Trembling before thine awful throne, O Lord, in dust my sin I own: The Saviour smiles, up - on my soul

The Christian

455 REPTON. L. M.

J. HAYWARD, CLARKE, 1852.

1 Oh, hark - ye hark, that hark my choice to thee, my Sav-our and my God!

Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 Oh, happy hour, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done,—the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Rejected to own the call divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blessed center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part,
Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast.

5 High heaven that hears the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

Philip Doddridge, 1740.

456 ALL SAINTS. L. M.

WILLIAM KINGS, 1786.

1 Oh, sweet-ly breathe the lyre's a-horn, When an - gels touch the quiv'ring string.

And wake, to shout Be-ma-na-d's love, Each strain as an - gel-lyre can sing.

2 And sweet, on earth, the choirs swell,
From mortal tongues, of gladsome lay;
When purged souls their raptures tell,
And grateful hymns immortal's praise.

3 Jesus, thy name our souls adore;
We own the Lord that makes us thine;
And eternal joys that charmed before,
For thy dear sake we now resign.

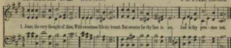
4 Our hearts, by dying love subdued,
Accept thine offered grace to-day;
Beneath the cross, with blood bedewed,
We bow, and give ourselves away.

5 In thee we trust,—on thee rely;
Though we are feeble, thou art strong;
O keep us till our spirits fly
To join the bright, immortal throng.

Ray Palmer, 1844-1850.

457 ST. AGNES, C. M. (First Time.)

J. B. DYKES, 1852-1853.



1 Jesus, be my thought of this, With constant life my heart; But sweetest be thy love to me, And in thy grace I live.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, 4 Not what to those who find? Ah! this,
Nor can the memory find, Nor tongue nor pen can show;
A sweeter sound than thy blest name, The love of Jesus, what it is,
O harbinger of mankind, None but his loved ones know.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart, O Joy of all the meek;
To those who fall, how kind thou art, Jesus, our only joy be thou,
How good to those who seek! As thou, our prize will be,
Jesus, be thou, our glory now, And through eternity.
Bernard of Clairvaux, 1130. Tr. by E. Caswell, 1886.

HOLY TRINITY, C. M. (Second Time.)

First Edition, Rochester, 1881.



1 In - me, be my thought of this, With constant life my heart; But sweetest be thy love to me, And in thy presence rest.

458 ST. GOWIN, C. M. (First Time.)

J. B. DYKES, 1852-1853.



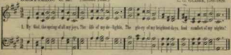
1 By day, sleeping of all my joys, The life of my life - light, The glory of my brightest days, but comfort of my night!

2 In darkest shades, if he appear,
My drawing to begin;
He is my soul's bright morning star,
And he my rising sun.
3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of mercy's love,
While Jesus shows me he is mine,
And whispers I am his.
4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way
To embrace my dearest Lord.
5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

James Wrenn, 1897. alt.

DENFIELD, C. M. (Second Time.)

C. G. SALINA, 1790-1800.

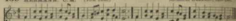


1 By day, sleeping of all my joys, The life of my life - light, The glory of my brightest days, but comfort of my night!

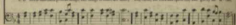
The Christian

450 HERMANN, C. M. (First Time)

WORTHINGTON, 1880, 1881.



1. If God is mine, then present things, And things to come, are mine; Yes, Christ, his word and Spirit too, And glory all di-vine.



2 If he is mine, then from his love,
He every trouble sends;
All things are working for my good,
And bless his red atonement.

3 If he is mine, let friends forsake,
Let wealth and honor flee;
Sure he who growth me himself,
Is more than these to me.

4 If he is mine, I'll fearless pass
Through death's tremendous vale;
He'll be my comfort and my stay
When heart and flesh shall fail.

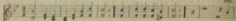
5 O tell me, Lord, that thou art mine,
What can I wish beside?
My soul shall at the fountain live,
When all the streams are dried.

WORTHINGTON, 1880, 1881.

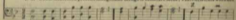
NORTHFIELD, C. M. (Second Time)

J. DUNCAN, CHORIST.

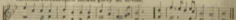
Yes.



1. If God is mine, then present things, And things to come, are mine; Yes, Christ, his word and



Christ, his word and Spirit too, And glo-ry all di-vine.

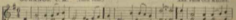


Spirit too. Yes, Christ, his word and Spirit - it too. And glo-ry all di-vine.
Yes, Christ, his word and Spirit too.

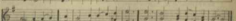
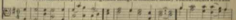


OURANOS, C. M. (Third Time)

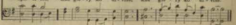
AND FROM OUR MOUTH.



1. If God is mine, then present things, And things to come, are mine; Yes, Christ, his word and

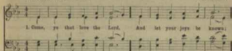


Spirit - it too. And glo-ry all di-vine. And glo-ry all di-vine.

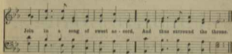


460 SWAINTHORPE, S. M.

J. B. Swainthorpe, 1885.



Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.



- 2 Let them refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
Not children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found
Silvery truths below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

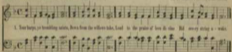
- 4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred events,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry; (ground)
We're marching through Immortal's
To falter weak on high.

(Lined on Thomas, No. 15.)

John Wain, 1887.

461 NEWLAND, S. M. (First Part.)

H. J. Garretts, 1885-1876.



- 1 Our joys, ye dwelling saints, flow from the Father's side, Led to the praise of him who dwells away aloft - side.

- 2 Though in a foreign land,
We are not far from home;
And nearer to our Father's house
We every moment come.
- 3 His grace will to the end
Stronger and brighter shine;
Nor present things, nor things to come,
Shall quench the spark divine.

- 4 When we in darkness walk,
Nor feel the heavenly Sun,
Then is the time to trust our God,
And rest upon his name.
- 5 Soon shall our shadows and fears
Schinke at his control;
His loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

A. B. Toplady, 1775.

CLIMITE, S. M. (Second Part.)

ARR. FROM CHORALLY BY L. MASON, 1878.



- 1 Our joys, ye dwelling saints, flow from the Father's side, Led to the praise of him who dwells away aloft - side.

The Christian

402

ST. ANDREW. C. C. C. C. C. C. (Four Parts.)

W. H. Stone, Boston.

1. Christ in his word draws near; Hush, mounting voice of fear, He bids thee cease; With songs and sweet

Let us arise, and meet Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace.

1 Christ in his word draws near;
Hush, mounting voice of fear,
He bids thee cease;
With songs and sweet
Let us arise, and meet
Him who comes forth to greet
Our souls with peace.

2 For weeks of love and praise
He brings thee summer days,
Warm days and bright;
Winter is past and gone
Now is salvation's hour,
Shine on every one
With mercy's light.

3 Rising above thy care,
Meet him as in the air,
O weary heart;
Put on joy's sacred dress,
Let us for ransom to him,
Quit from thy weariness
And free thou art.

4 From the bright sky above,
Cried in his robes of love,
"Thou art, my Lord;
This earth itself grows dead;
As his light draws near;
Oh, let us hush and hear
His holy word!"

T. T. Lynch, 1876.

KIRBY BEDON. C. C. C. C. C. C. (Four Parts.)

Edward Bennett, 1877.

1. Christ in his word draws near; Hush, mounting voice of fear, He bids thee cease; With songs and

Let us arise, and meet Him who comes forth to greet Our souls with peace.

(L. A. C. C. C. C. C. C. No. 402.)

463 NANTUCKET CHURCH, To the D.

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1997; 277: 1039-1043.



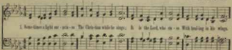
2 Thy Kiss palace is shewing,
And branches fresh and fair;
My soul in praise awaking,
Her anthem shall prepare.
Perpetual thanks and praises
Forth from my heart shall spring;
And to thy name the service
Of all my powers I bring.

2 Ye, who with guilty terror
 Are trembling, fear no more:
 With love and grace the Saviour
 Shall you to hope restore.
 He comes, who condescends almost
 With the children's place,
 The children of his Father,
 The heirs of life and grace.

Received 10 October 1994; accepted 12 May 1995

444 JOURNAL OF DOCUMENTATION

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26



■ In holy commendation,
We invest thee patient
The theme of God's salvation,
And lead it ever new,
Not free from personal sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

It can bring with it nothing
 That he will bear us through;
 Who gives the Lion clothing
 Will clothe his people too,
 Beneath the spreading heavens,
 No creature but is fed;
 And he who feeds the ravens
 Will give his children bread.

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

The Christian

465 H. A. WHEEL, Tr. & Co. D.

For Sunday Schools, 1888, 1890.

1. To thee, my God and Saviour, My heart is - all - ing sings, Re-joice-ing in thy
 Is - sue, All - night - y King of kings. I'll cele-brate thy glo - ry, With all thy mil-lions
 here, And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of thy re - deem - ing love.

I Soon as the morn, with roses
 Bedecks the dewy east,
 And when the sun reposes
 Upon the ocean's breast,
 My voice in supplication,
 Well pleased, thou shalt hear;
 O grant me thy salvation,
 And to my soul draw near.

2 By thee through life supported,
 I pass the dangerous road,
 With heavenly hosts escorted
 Up to their bright abode;
 There cast my crown before thee,
 Now all my confidence's o'er,
 And day and night adore thee—
 What can an angel more?

Thomas Haweis, 1752-1825.

466 LURRON, Tr.

For Sunday Schools, 1888, 1890.

1. O Jesus of the David line, Be - fore us, ever - y day; Sing your Father's re - deem - ing love, Re-joice in his love and grace!

2 We are travelling home to God,
 In the way the Father leads;
 They are happy now, and we
 Soon their happiness shall see.
 3 Shout, ye little flock, and bless!
 You on Jesus' throne shall rest;
 There your rest is now prepared,
 There your kingdom and reward.

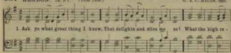
4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
 On the borders of your land;
 Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
 Bids you undismayed go on.
 5 Lord! obediently we go,
 Gladly leaving all below;
 Only thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow thee!

J. Gossard, 1780.

(Read Psalm's Verse, opposite)

467 HENDON, No. 31. (First Part)

H. A. C. Watson, 1887.



1. Ask ye what great thing I know, That delights and stirs me so! What the high re-



ward I win! Whose the name I glo-ry in! Jesus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Ask ye what great thing I know,
That delights and stirs me so?
What the high reward I win?
Whose the name I glory in?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified. | 2. Who is life, in life to me?
Who the death of death will be?
Who will place me on his right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified. |
| 3. What is faith's foundation strong?
What wisdom my life to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God—
Jesus Christ the Crucified. | 4. This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so;
Faith in him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave—
Jesus Christ, the Crucified. |

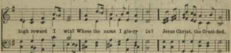
J. A. C. Watson, 1887.

RE. BUSTACE, No. 32. (Second Part)

AND FROM NEWBERRY, 1888-1890.



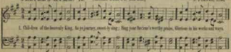
1. Ask ye what great thing I know, That de-lighte and stirs me so! What the



high reward I win! Whose the name I glo-ry in! Jesus Christ, the Cru-ci-fied.

FLYNN'S HYMN, No. 33. (Second Part For No. 33.)

J. FLYNN, 1888.



1. Children of the heavenly King, Be ye joyful, sing ye song; Sing your Father's worthy praise, Glorious in his wondrous ways.

The Christian

468 MONTALEMBERT, No. 74, 81. (First Part)

C. F. Gounod, 1858.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! song of glad - ness, Voice of ex - cel - lent - ing joy!

Al - le - lu - ia! sound the sweetest. Heard a - mong the choir on high;

Chant - ing in his ho - ly pres - ence. Joy and praise a - ter - nal - ly.

2 Alleluia! Oh, how faintly
Mortal tongues its raptures raise!
Here our joy is mixed with sadness,
Chanting off our brightest days;
Here our sweetest songs can never
Give to Jesus worthy praise.

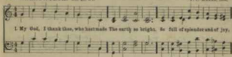
3 Hail our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we come to thee,
Bring us to thy blessed presence,
Make us all thy joys to see;
Then we'll sing our halldeljah,—
Sing to all eternity.

18th century.

ALLELUIA DULCE CARMEN, No. 74, 81. (Second Part) E. J. Hartman, 1915-1916.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! song of glad - ness, Voice of ex - cel - lent - ing joy! Al - le - lu - ia! sound the sweetest

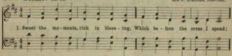
Heard a - mong the choir on high; Chanting in his ho - ly pres - ence, Joy and praise a - ter - nal - ly.



- 2 I thank thee more that all our joy
Is hushed with pain,
That shadows fall on brightest hours,
That life's remains;
So that earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.
- 3 I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much

- To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace
Not known before.
- 4 I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though deeply lost,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

Adapted A. PRINCE, 1878.



- 2 Love and grief, my heart dividing,
With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
Constant still, in faith abiding,
Life deriving from his death.
- 3 Truly blessed is this station,
Low before his cross to lie;

- While I see divine compassion
Beaming in his gracious eye.
- 4 Here I'll sit, forever viewing
Merry streaming in his blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead, and claim my peace with God,

James Allen, 1887; Ad. by Walter Shirley, 1878.

[L. M. O. V. No. 444.]

The Christian

471 WHITELAND. L. M. (First Verse.)

Adapted from C. D. White, 17th-18th.

1 O grant us light, that we may know The wis- dom, that a - lone cannot give;

That truth may guide where'er we go, And re - lieve those where'er we lie.

2 O grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human life,
And turn our doubting minds to thee,
And loth thy simple word the more.

2 O grant us light, that we may learn
How dead to life from those apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To thee an undivided heart.

4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And round the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

2 O grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

Lancaster, 1860.

VEXILLA REGIS. L. M. (Second Verse.)

G. M. VAN DYKE, 1870.

1 O grant us light, that we may know The wis- dom, that a - lone cannot give; That truth may guide where'er we go, And re - lieve those where'er we lie.

DEER. L. M. (For No. 472.)

J. E. GOSSETT, 1860.

1 Come, gracious Lord, be - neath and dwell, By faith and love, in ev - 'ry heart;

Then shall we know and taste and feel The joys that can not be ex - pressed.

Aspiration

472 HANVTON, L. M. (First Part)

H. PRATT SMITH, 1875

Handwritten musical score for 'HANVTON, L. M.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1 O Mas-ter, let us walk with thee In low-ly paths of ser-vile free;

Tell us thy in-ter-est; help us hear The strain of toil, the fret of care.

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

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

2 Teach us thy patience! still with thee
In cloist'ring, dearer company.

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

Washington Gladden, 1875

HANVTON, L. M. (Second Part)

H. E. AYERS, 1885

Handwritten musical score for 'HANVTON, L. M. (Second Part)' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1 O Mas-ter, let us walk with thee In low-ly paths of ser-vile free;

Tell us thy in-ter-est; help us hear The strain of toil, the fret of care.

473 BERA. (Soprano)

1 Come, gracious Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love, in every breast;
Then shall we know and taste and feel
The joys that can not be expressed.

And leave the height and breadth and length
Of thine eternal love and grace.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlarged souls possess,

2 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts and wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done,
By all the church, through Christ his Son.

Isaac Watts, 1706

The Christian

474 BOWRING, L. M. (Four Parts)

J. E. AVON, 1867

1. How high thou art! Our songs can own. No sin - ner thou couldst stoop to hear.

But still the Son's ex - pi - a - tion is re - veal'd in the Fa - ther's love.

2 How pure thou art! Our hands are dyed
With crimson red with sinner's blood;
But he hath stretched his hands to hide
The sin, that plerred them, from thy view.

3 How strong thou art! We tremble lest
The shoulders of thine arm be moved,
But he is lying on thy breast,
And thou must clasp thy best-beloved!

4 How kind thou art! Thou didst not choose
To joy in him forever so;
But thou embracest them wretched and low
For vengeance, didst for love forgo!

5 High God, and pure, and strong, and kind!
The low, the foul, the feeble, spare!
The brightness in his face we find—
Behold our darkness only there!

Elizabeth Barrett Browning, 1849-1850.

DATHEBAK, L. M. (Second Part)

JOHN BROWN, 1723-1801

1. How high thou art! Our songs can own. No sin - ner thou couldst stoop to hear.

But still the Son's ex - pi - a - tion is re - veal'd in the Fa - ther's love.

DEWEY, L. M. (Second Part for No. 474)

L. CHURCH'S PSALTER, 1871, 1881

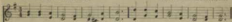
1. By God, praise we will to thee, O stronger to say, all and true, Father's chosen thought I own, Precious of my highest love.

(JOHN FERRIS, 1881, No. 12)

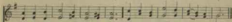
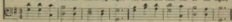
Aspiration

475 GRACE CHURCH. L. M.

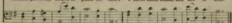
Rev. JOHN LEWIS DAVIS, 1855.



1 O thou to whom all - reaching sight The darkness shin - eth as the light.



Search, prove my heart, its pants for thee; O hush those heeds, and set it free.



2 Wash out the stains, refine the dream;
Nail my affections to the cross;
Hallow each thought; let all within
Be clean, as thou, my Lord, art clean.

3 If in this darkness wild I stray,
Be thou my light, be thou my way;
No fear, no violence I fear,
No harm, while thou, my God, art near.

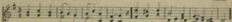
4 When rising floods my head o'ershow,
When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
And raise my head, and cheer my heart.

5 Savious, where'er thy steps I see,
Incessant, unfixed, I follow thee;
O let thy hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy hill.

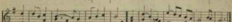
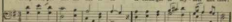
Copyright, 1876. v. 4, J. F. Wadsworth, 170, Tr. J. Wadsworth, 170, N. Y.

476 LOWTH. L. M. (First Verse.)

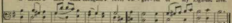
Rev.



1 My God, per - mit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee;



A - midst a thou - sand thoughts I rove, For - get - ful of my highest love.



1 My God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee;
Amidst a thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.

2 Why should my passions mix with earth, 4
And thus detain my heavenly birth?
Why should I clasp to things below,
And let my God, my Saviour, go?

3 Call me away from flesh and sense;
One sovereign word can draw me thence;
I would obey the voice divine,
And all inferior joys resign.

4 Be earth, with all her scenes, withdrawn;
Let noise and vanity be gone;
In secret silence of the soul
My heaven, and there my God, I find.

[L. M. DAVIS, 170, N. Y.]

John Wadsworth, 170, N. Y.

The Christian

477 SOUTHWELL, C. M. (First Verse)

Barrett & Loeb, 1844.

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm; Let thine out-stretch-ed wing
Be like the shade of E - lin's palm, Be - side her des - ert spring.

- 2 Yea, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds cry out that greet,—
Calm in the crowd's softude,
Calm in the bustling street,—
- 3 Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain,
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain,—
- 4 Calm in the suffrance of wrong,
Like him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening howling throng,
Oh he hush thy holy name.
- 5 Calm me, my God, and keep me calm,
Soft resting on thy breast;
Soothe me with holy hymns and psalm,
And bid my spirit rest.

Harvard House, 1884-1885.

BARTON, C. M. (Second Verse)

1. Calm me, my God, and keep me calm; Let thine out - stretch-ed wing
Be like the shade of E - lin's palm, Be - side her des - ert spring.

FRACE, C. M. (Second Verse for No. 475.)

A. L. Frace, 1861.

1. In quietude let me not be shaken When tested in the storm, In quietude, O Lord, be thou, And thy re-buking grace.

(Adapted from No. 475.)

Aspiration

478 ROMBERG, C. M.

ARR. BY T. HARTMAN, 1794-1875

1. Oh, for a sin - ner walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

- 2 Where is the blessedness I know
When first I saw the Lord?
Where is the soul-refreshing view
Of Jesus and his word?
3 What peaceful hours I then enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.
4 Return, O Holy Dove, refresh,
Sweet messenger of rest,

- I hate the sin that made them mourn,
And drove them from my heart.
5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.
6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
No guiltier light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cooper, 1776

(LAMB, No. 102)

479 TRENT, C. M. (Four Parts.)

H. W. GARLAND, 1812-1891

1 As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed is the chase,
So pants my soul, O Lord, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.

- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated is the chase,
So pants my soul, O Lord, for thee,
And thy refreshing grace.
2 For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty soul doth pine;

- 3 When shall I behold thy face,
Thou majesty divine?
4 Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
Trust God, and thou shalt sing
His praise again, and feel him still
Thy health's eternal spring.

Tune and words, 1891.

(LAMB, No. 102)

The Christian

480 ST. NIKELORHDA. C. M.

THOMAS TAYLOR, 1825.

1. Oh, for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' press'd by ev'ry foe!

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly war -

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will 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 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is dead,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lightens up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whatever may come,
I trust in thee now the hallow'd bliss
Of an eternal home.

W. H. Bellamy, 1855.

481 SALISBURY. C. M.

A. M. HAYES, 1850-1851.

1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,—

A heart that's sprinkled with the blood So free - ly shed for us!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is bound to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

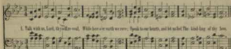
5 The native, precious Lord, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy true, best name of Love.

C. Wesley, 1782, etc.

Aspiration

482 BEATITUDE. C. M.

J. B. Devan, 1861.



1. Tell not us, Lord, thy wills not, With love we seek to see, Speak to our hearts, and let us feel the kindling of thy love.

2. With them conversing, we forget
All time and toil and care;
Labour is rest, and pain is sweet,
If thou, my God, art here.

3. Here, then, my God, vouchsafe to stay,
And bid my heart rejoice;

My bounding heart shall own thy way,
And echo to thy voice.

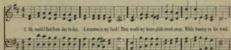
4. Let this mine every hour employ,
Till I thy glory see,

Enter into my Master's joy,
And find my heaven in thee.

Charles Wesley, 1739-1798.

483 ST. MARK. C. M.

H. J. Gossens, 1860-1878.



1. Oh, would I had been day to day, A witness to thy love! Then would my heart glide sweet away, While living in thy word.

1. Oh, could I find from day to day,
A witness to thy love!
Then would my heart glide sweet away,
While living on his word.

2. Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day.

In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

2. Hast Jesus, come, and rule my heart,
And make me wholly thine,
That I may never more depart,
Nor grieve thy love divine.

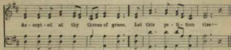
Frederick Christian, 1786.

484 HADOMI. C. M.

Ann, vt. Lowell, Mass., 1838.



1. Fa - ther, what'er of earthly bliss Thy aw - aign will de - cide,



As - cend - ed at thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:-

1. Father, what'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will decides,
Accorded at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:-

2. Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every sorrow free;

The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live in them.

3. Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anna Maria, 1786.

The Christian

485 LYRE, S. M. (First Part)

J. B. WALKER, 1862.

1. Far from my heav'n - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast,
 Poin - ting I cry, "Hear Spir - it, come, And speed me to my rest."

- 1 Far from my heavenly home,
 Far from my Father's breast,
 Pointing I cry, "Hear Spirit, come,
 And speed me to my rest."
 2 My spirit homeward turns,
 And faint would fainly flee;
 My heart, O Zion, droops and yearns,
 When I remember thee.

- 3 To thee, to thee I press,
 A dark and tolling road;
 When shall I pass the wilderness,
 And reach the saints' abode?
 4 God of my life, be near:
 O thou, thou hasten I pray;
 O guide me through the desert here,
 And bring me home at last.

Henry Francis Lyke, 1862.

HYMN, S. M. (Second Part)

J. B. WALKER, 1862.

1. Far from my heav'n - ly home, Far from my Fa - ther's breast,
 Poin - ting I cry, "Hear Spir - it, come, And speed me to my rest."

OLNEY, S. M. (Third Part for No. 485)

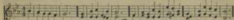
Lowell Mason, 1780-1852.

1. Jesus, my strength and joy! In thee I put my trust;
 With him I will be true, till him I have no trust.

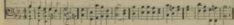
Aspiration

486 LEEDS, R. M. D. (First Time.)

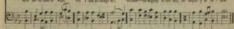
M. G. HAYES, 1875-1876



I, Jesus, my strength, my hope! In thee I cast my care; With humble confidence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer.



Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do; O thou—almighty to create, Almighty to renew.



I, Jesus, my strength, my hope!
On thee I cast my care;
With humble confidence look up,
And know thou hear'st my prayer.
Give me on thee to wait,
Till I can all things do;
O thou—almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

A soul torned to pain,
To hardship, grief, and loss;
Held to take up, firm to sustain,
The renovated crown.

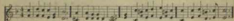
I I want a sober mind,
A will reconciling will,
That triumphs down, and casts behind,
The baits of pleasing ill;

I I want a godly fear,
A quick, discerning eye,
That looks to those whom sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly;
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
Forever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

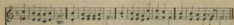
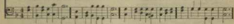
G. Waring, 1748

CHALVET, R. M. D. (Second Time.)

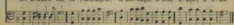
M. G. HAYES, 1880



I, Jesus, my strength, my hope! In thee I cast my care; With humble confidence look up, And know thou hear'st my prayer.



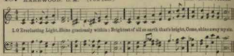
Give me on thee to wait, Till I can all things do; O thou—almighty to create, Almighty to renew.



The Christian

487 HARKWOOD, S. M. (First Part)

1878, JOHN W. PARKER.



1. O Everlasting Light, Shine gradually within : Brightest of all as earth's light, Come, shine away up sin.

2 O Everlasting Truth,
Tread of all that's true,
Sure guide of every age and youth,
Lead me, and teach me too.

3 O Everlasting Strength,
Uphold me in the way;
Bearing me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy and light and day.

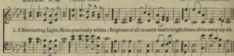
4 O Everlasting Love,
Washing of grace and peace,
Purify thy fulness from above,
Bid doubts and troubles cease.

5 O Everlasting Rest,
Lift off life's load of care;
Believe, receive this burdened heart,
And every sorrow bear.

Reverend Board, 1871.

ANNA, S. M. (Second Part)

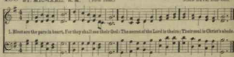
E. W. CHAMBERS, 1871



1. O Everlasting Light, Shine gradually within : Brightest of all as earth's light, Come, shine away up sin.

488 ST. MICHAEL, S. M. (First Part)

JOHN BAYLY, 1825-1836.



1. Hark how the pure in heart, For they shall see their God : The moment of the Lord is chosen (Their rest is Christ's abode).

2 The Lord, who left the heavens,
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King.

3 Hail to the lowly soul
His death blessed impact,

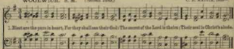
And for his dwelling and his throne
Choosest the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

John Keble, 1827.

WOOLWICH, S. M. (Second Part)

C. E. KIRBY, 1860-.



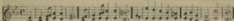
1. Hark how the pure in heart, For they shall see their God : The moment of the Lord is chosen (Their rest is Christ's abode).

(SING CHORUS, No. 488.)

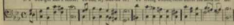
Aspiration

489 ATTON, SA. D. (First Voice)

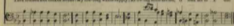
Estimate Twice, 1878-1887.



I I hunger and I thirst: Je-su, my man-na be: To living waters, hound Out of the Rock for me.



Then broken and broken Bread! My life-long wants supply: As living waters are fed, O feed me or I die.



I I hunger and I thirst:

Je-su, my man-na be:

To living waters, hound

Out of the Rock for me.

Then broken and broken Bread!

My life-long wants supply:

As living waters are fed,

O feed me or I die.

2 Then true life-giving Vine!

Let me thy sweetest prove:

Renew my life with thine,

Refresh my soul with love.

Though paths my feet have trod,

Thine thirstiest routes beguile;

Feed me, then Bread of God!

Help me, then Son of Man!

3 For still the desert lies

My thirsting soul before,

O Living Waters rise

Within me evermore.

To Father, and to Son,

And Holy Ghost, to thee,

Eternal Three in One,

Eternal glory be.

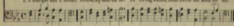
J. S. S. Russell, 1878-1887.

R. Russell, 1878-1887.

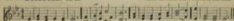
MOSELEY, SA. (Second Voice)



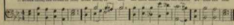
I I hunger and I thirst: Je-su, my man-na be: To living waters, hound Out of the Rock for me.



490 WOODFORD, SA. SA. ADAPTED FROM THE 7. H. HUNT, 1878-1887.



I Break then, the bread of life. Dear Lord, be me. As thou didst break the bread To feed the me.



Beyond the sacred page

I seek thee, Lord:

My spirit pants for thee,

O living Word.

2 Then thou the truth, dear Lord,

To me—to me—

As thou didst break the bread

By Galilee.

3 Then shall all bondage cease,

All fetters fall;

And I shall find my peace,

My All in All.

Mary A. Lamborn, 1887-.

The Contract

1991 1992 1993 1994 1995 1996 1997 1998 1999 2000 2001 2002 2003 2004 2005 2006 2007 2008 2009 2010 2011 2012 2013 2014 2015 2016 2017 2018 2019 2020 2021 2022 2023 2024 2025 2026 2027 2028 2029 2030 2031 2032 2033 2034 2035 2036 2037 2038 2039 2040 2041 2042 2043 2044 2045 2046 2047 2048 2049 2050 2051 2052 2053 2054 2055 2056 2057 2058 2059 2060 2061 2062 2063 2064 2065 2066 2067 2068 2069 2070 2071 2072 2073 2074 2075 2076 2077 2078 2079 2080 2081 2082 2083 2084 2085 2086 2087 2088 2089 2090 2091 2092 2093 2094 2095 2096 2097 2098 2099 2100 2101 2102 2103 2104 2105 2106 2107 2108 2109 2110 2111 2112 2113 2114 2115 2116 2117 2118 2119 2120 2121 2122 2123 2124 2125 2126 2127 2128 2129 2130 2131 2132 2133 2134 2135 2136 2137 2138 2139 2140 2141 2142 2143 2144 2145 2146 2147 2148 2149 2150 2151 2152 2153 2154 2155 2156 2157 2158 2159 2160 2161 2162 2163 2164 2165 2166 2167 2168 2169 2170 2171 2172 2173 2174 2175 2176 2177 2178 2179 2180 2181 2182 2183 2184 2185 2186 2187 2188 2189 2190 2191 2192 2193 2194 2195 2196 2197 2198 2199 2200 2201 2202 2203 2204 2205 2206 2207 2208 2209 2210 2211 2212 2213 2214 2215 2216 2217 2218 2219 2220 2221 2222 2223 2224 2225 2226 2227 2228 2229 2230 2231 2232 2233 2234 2235 2236 2237 2238 2239 2240 2241 2242 2243 2244 2245 2246 2247 2248 2249 2250 2251 2252 2253 2254 2255 2256 2257 2258 2259 2260 2261 2262 2263 2264 2265 2266 2267 2268 2269 2270 2271 2272 2273 2274 2275 2276 2277 2278 2279 2280 2281 2282 2283 2284 2285 2286 2287 2288 2289 2290 2291 2292 2293 2294 2295 2296 2297 2298 2299 2300 2301 2302 2303 2304 2305 2306 2307 2308 2309 2310 2311 2312 2313 2314 2315 2316 2317 2318 2319 2320 2321 2322 2323 2324 2325 2326 2327 2328 2329 2330 2331 2332 2333 2334 2335 2336 2337 2338 2339 2340 2341 2342 2343 2344 2345 2346 2347 2348 2349 2350 2351 2352 2353 2354 2355 2356 2357 2358 2359 2360 2361 2362 2363 2364 2365 2366 2367 2368 2369 2370 2371 2372 2373 2374 2375 2376 2377 2378 2379 2380 2381 2382 2383 2384 2385 2386 2387 2388 2389 2390 2391 2392 2393 2394 2395 2396 2397 2398 2399 2400 2401 2402 2403 2404 2405 2406 2407 2408 2409 2410 2411 2412 2413 2414 2415 2416 2417 2418 2419 2420 2421 2422 2423 2424 2425 2426 2427 2428 2429 2430 2431 2432 2433 2434 2435 2436 2437 2438 2439 2440 2441 2442 2443 2444 2445 2446 2447 2448 2449 2450 2451 2452 2453 2454 2455 2456 2457 2458 2459 2460 2461 2462 2463 2464 2465 2466 2467 2468 2469 2470 2471 2472 2473 2474 2475 2476 2477 2478 2479 2480 2481 2482 2483 2484 2485 2486 2487 2488 2489 2490 2491 2492 2493 2494 2495 2496 2497 2498 2499 2500 2501 2502 2503 2504 2505 2506 2507 2508 2509 2510 2511 2512 2513 2514 2515 2516 2517 2518 2519 2520 2521 2522 2523 2524 2525 2526 2527 2528 2529 2530 2531 2532 2533 2534 2535 2536 2537 2538 2539 2540 2541 2542 2543 2544 2545 2546 2547 2548 2549 2550 2551 2552 2553 2554 2555 2556 2557 2558 2559 2560 2561 2562 2563 2564 2565 2566 2567 2568 2569 2570 2571 2572 2573 2574 2575 2576 2577 2578 2579 2580 2581 2582 2583 2584 2585 2586 2587 2588 2589 2590 2591 2592 2593 2594 2595 2596 2597 2598 2599 2600 2601 2602 2603 2604 2605 2606 2607 2608 2609 2610 2611 2612 2613 2614 2615 2616 2617 2618 2619 2620 2621 2622 2623 2624 2625 2626 2627 2628 2629 2630 2631 2632 2633 2634 2635 2636 2637 2638 2639 2640 2641 2642 2643 2644 2645 2646 2647 2648 2649 2650 2651 2652 2653 2654 2655 2656 2657 2658 2659 2660 2661 2662 2663 2664 2665 2666 2667 2668 2669 2670 2671 2672 2673 2674 2675 2676 2677 2678 2679 2680 2681 2682 2683 2684 2685 2686 2687 2688 2689 2690 2691 2692 2693 2694 2695 2696 2697 2698 2699 2700 2701 2702 2703 2704 2705 2706 2707 2708 2709 2710 2711 2712 2713 2714 2715 2716 2717 2718 2719 2720 2721 2722 2723 2724 2725 2726 2727 2728 2729 2730 2731 2732 2733 2734 2735 2736 2737 2738 2739 2740 2741 2742 2743 2744 2745 2746 2747 2748 2749 2750 2751 2752 2753 2754 2755 2756 2757 2758 2759 2760 2761 2762 2763 2764 2765 2766 2767 2768 2769 2770 2771 2772 2773 2774 2775 2776 2777 2778 2779 2780 2781 2782 2783 2784 2785 2786 2787 2788 2789 2790 2791 2792 2793 2794 2795 2796 2797 2798 2799 2800 2801 2802 2803 2804 2805 2806 2807 2808 2809

Abstract

2. Hear, my God, to them, Hear to them! They that be in a state That seeketh us, Still all saying that be

Thank—en— my God, to Thee, O— my— God!

All that Eliza wanted was
 to marry young
 Joseph to Jackson and
 never, my God, to that,
 never to that.

i Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my slony griefs
Bestow thy rain.

Now let me return to the
Nightingale, my friend, for those
Nightingales for whom?

5 Or if my joyful wing
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearest, my God, to thee,
 Nearest to thee?

[illegible]

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

U.S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE FOREST SERVICE WASHINGTON, D.C.

1. Hear us, O God, to thee, Hear us to thee! For thou art in a room That rule-eth us!

Hail, my song shall be, Dear - est, my God, to thee, Dear - est to thee!

日期	姓名	性别	年龄	职业	住址	电话
1990.10.10	张三	男	45	教师	北京市海淀区	12345678
1990.10.11	李四	女	32	医生	上海市浦东新区	87654321
1990.10.12	王五	男	28	工程师	广州市天河区	98765432
1990.10.13	赵六	女	55	退休	北京市东城区	56789012
1990.10.14	孙七	男	60	农民	山东省临沂市	45678901
1990.10.15	周八	女	40	公务员	浙江省杭州市	34567890
1990.10.16	吴九	男	35	商人	广东省深圳市	23456789
1990.10.17	郑十	女	25	学生	河南省郑州市	12345678
1990.10.18	冯十一	男	50	工人	辽宁省沈阳市	98765432
1990.10.19	陈十二	女	38	记者	四川省成都市	87654321
1990.10.20	林十三	男	22	程序员	福建省厦门市	76543210
1990.10.21	黄十四	女	48	会计	河北省石家庄市	65432109
1990.10.22	徐十五	男	30	律师	江苏省南京市	54321098
1990.10.23	马十六	女	20	歌手	贵州省贵阳市	43210987
1990.10.24	朱十七	男	58	教授	湖北省武汉市	32109876
1990.10.25	李十八	女	33	护士	湖南省长沙市	21098765
1990.10.26	王十九	男	27	画家	安徽省合肥市	10987654
1990.10.27	张二十	女	42	作家	江西省南昌市	09876543
1990.10.28	刘二十一	男	37	科学家	广东省广州市	98765432
1990.10.29	孙二十二	女	23	舞蹈家	河南省郑州市	87654321
1990.10.30	周二十三	男	52	企业家	山东省临沂市	76543210
1990.10.31	吴二十四	女	39	模特	江苏省南京市	65432109
1990.11.01	郑二十五	男	29	运动员	河北省石家庄市	54321098
1990.11.02	冯二十六	女	44	翻译	福建省厦门市	43210987
1990.11.03	陈二十七	男	31	程序员	贵州省贵阳市	32109876
1990.11.04	林二十八	女	26	歌手	湖北省武汉市	21098765
1990.11.05	黄二十九	男	56	教授	湖南省长沙市	10987654
1990.11.06	徐三十	女	41	作家	安徽省合肥市	09876543
1990.11.07	马三十一	男	34	科学家	江西省南昌市	98765432
1990.11.08	朱三十二	女	21	舞蹈家	广东省广州市	87654321
1990.11.09	李三十三	男	59	企业家	河南省郑州市	76543210
1990.11.10	王三十四	女	43	模特	山东省临沂市	65432109
1990.11.11	张三十五	男	36	翻译	福建省厦门市	54321098
1990.11.12	李三十六	女	24	程序员	贵州省贵阳市	43210987
1990.11.13	王三十七	男	53	歌手	湖北省武汉市	32109876
1990.11.14	张三十八	女	45	教授	湖南省长沙市	21098765
1990.11.15	李三十九	男	32	作家	安徽省合肥市	10987654
1990.11.16	王四十	女	28	科学家	江西省南昌市	09876543
1990.11.17	张三十一	男	61	舞蹈家	广东省广州市	98765432
1990.11.18	李四十二	女	46	企业家	河南省郑州市	87654321
1990.11.19	王五十三	男	35	模特	山东省临沂市	76543210
1990.11.20	张三十四	女	25	翻译	福建省厦门市	65432109
1990.11.21	李四十五	男	54	程序员	贵州省贵阳市	54321098
1990.11.22	王五十六	女	37	歌手	湖北省武汉市	43210987
1990.11.23	张三十七	男	47	教授	湖南省长沙市	32109876
1990.11.24	李四十八	女	30	作家	安徽省合肥市	21098765
1990.11.25	王五十九	男	27	科学家	江西省南昌市	10987654
1990.11.26	张三十	女	62	舞蹈家	广东省广州市	09876543
1990.11.27	李四十一	男	48	企业家	河南省郑州市	98765432
1990.11.28	王六十二	女	36	模特	山东省临沂市	87654321
1990.11.29	张三十一	男	29	翻译	福建省厦门市	76543210
1990.11.30	李四十二	女	55	程序员	贵州省贵阳市	65432109

L

1. Haste, my God, to this, haste to this! For this is a cross, that vainly we, full of our song shall be, Haste, my God, to this
2. —Haste on, my God, to this, haste on to this!

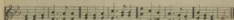
Aspiration

492 WINTERSTON. G. C. C. G. C. C. C. (First Verse)

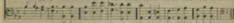
Rev. James Buchanan, 1880.



1. Hearst, O God, to thee, Hear then my pray'r: 'Tis thou's a hear - y cross Pointing I hear,



Still all my pray'r shall be, Hear - er, O God, to thee, Hearst, O God, to thee, Hearst to thee!



2. If where they led my Lord,
I too am borne,
Pursuing my steps in his,
Wearied and worn;
There even let me be
Nearest, O God, to thee,
Nearest to thee!

3. Though the great battle rages
Rolly around,
Still where my Captain's light
Let me be found,
Through toil and strife to be
Nearest, O God, to thee,
Nearest to thee!

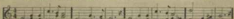
4. If thou the cup of pain
Givest to drink,
Let not my trembling lip
From the draught shrink;
So by my noon to be
Nearest, O God, to thee,
Nearest to thee!

5. And when thou, Lord, once more
Glorious shall come,
Oh, for a dwelling place,
In thy bright home!
Through all eternally
Nearest, O God, to thee,
Nearest to thee!

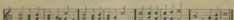
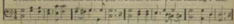
W. W. How, 1884.

LAPHAM. G. C. C. G. C. C. C. (Second Verse)

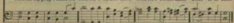
J. E. Haver, 1885.



1. Hearst, O God, to thee, Hear then my pray'r: 'Tis thou's a hear - y cross Pointing I hear,



Still all my pray'r shall be, Hearst, O God, to thee, Hearst, O God, to thee, Hear - er to thee!

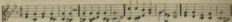


The Christian

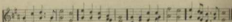
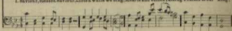
493

ST. ANDREW. No. 10. D. (First Time)

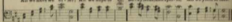
J. B. DUNN, 1884-1885.



1. Various, blessed various, listen while we sing, Hearts and voices raising Praises to our King.



All we have we af-fect; All we hope to be, In-ly, soul, and spir-it, All we yield to thee.



2. Nearest, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption,
Gave'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

4. Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

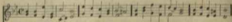
3. Great and ever greater
Are thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Till our eyes be shown;
Where the angels begin
Circle round thy throne.

5. Higher than and higher
Near the ransom's end,
Earthly trials forgotten,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

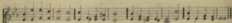
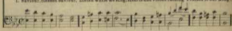
Godfrey Troland, 1885.

ALL-LELLE. No. 10. D. (Second Time)

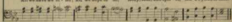
J. B. DUNN, 1884-1885.



1. Various, blessed various, listen while we sing, Hearts and voices raising Praises to our King.



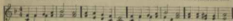
All we have we af-fect; All we hope to be, In-ly, soul, and spir-it, All we yield to thee.



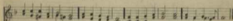
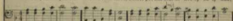
Aspiration

494 DEWENT. No. 50, D.

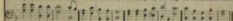
J. H. Brown, 1888-1890.



1. Fear not, and pause - I would be in mind, Fear not and pause - Be-rye - dy - and;



Rejoice still and trusting God without a fear, Patiently be-lying He will make all clear.



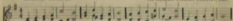
2 Calmer yet and calmer
Trials less and pain,
Surer yet and surer
I'm on at last to gain;
Suffering still and doing,
To him will resign,
And to God unfolding
Heart and will and mind.

3 Higher yet and higher
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light
Oft those earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Never can be expressed.

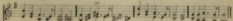
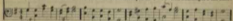
J. W. van der Meer, 1888-1890.

495 EDINA. No. 50, D.

Rev. Herbert W. Hensley, 1888-1890.



1. Fear not, or - at least, Christ, we draw to thee, Deep in ad - - - - - tion bending low the knee.



Then for our redemption Can't rise up to die, Then that we might follow, East gone upon high.



2 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

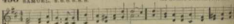
3 Higher than and higher
Near the ransomed soul,
Earthly toil forgotten,
Serving to the good,
Where in joy unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary singing
Praises to their King.

Matthew T. Hensley, 1888-1890.

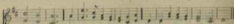
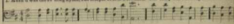
The Christian

496 SAMUEL. G. C. C. C. C. C.

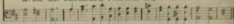
THE AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY, NEW YORK



1. Hush! 't was there' along bygone, The temple courts were dark: The lamp was burning dim Before the



in-creed art: When sud-den-ly a voice divine Rang thro' the silence of the shrine.



2 The old man, weak and mild,
The priest of Israel, old;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's house was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

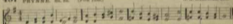
4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lovely heart, that waits
Where in thy house thou art,
Or watches at thy gates;
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of thy word;
Like him to answer at thy call,
And to obey thee first of all.

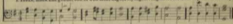
5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet, unassuming faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death;
That I may read with child-like open
Truths that are hidden from the wise.
From "The Christian" by W. H. W.

497 FRYNE. G. C. C. C. C. C. C. (First Time)

H. A. HARRISON, 1871.



1 Jesus, meek and gentle, Son of God most high, Pitying, loving Father, Hear thy children's cry.



2 Pardon our offenses,
Loose our captive chains;
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

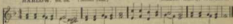
3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love,

4 Lead us on our journey:
Be thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

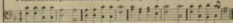
George Jacobus Fryne, 1871.

HARLOWE. G. C. C. C. C. C. C. (Second Time)

CHURCH. AND BY W. H. W. HARRISON.



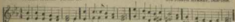
1 Jesus, meek and gentle, Son of God most high, Pitying, loving Father, Hear thy children's cry.



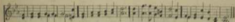
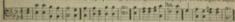
Aspiration

498 WALDHAM. To the D.

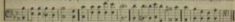
For Jesus' Saviour, 1891-1892.



1 O God with God the Father In majesty and might, The brightness of his glory, Love and Light of light,



For thou our home of darkness Thy rays are streaming now; The shadows flee before thee, The world's true Light art thou.



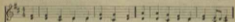
2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly;
O heavenly Light arise,
Dispel those mists that shroud us,
And hide thee from our eyes.
We long to track the footprints
That thou thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to thee our God.

3 O Jesus, shine around us
With radiance of thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
The brightness of thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,
If thou thy light vouchsafest,
O Sun of Righteousness.

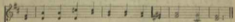
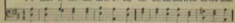
W. W. Shaw, 1891.

499 IN MEMORIAM. S. S. S. S.

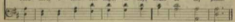
F. C. Wadsworth, 1891.



1 O Lamb of God! that tak'st a-way Our sin, and bid'st us our eye-sin cease.



Turn then, O turn this night to day, Great in thy power.



2 The troubled world hath war without,
The restless, wayward heart within;
Hath fear and weariness and doubt,
And death and sin.

3 May we, amid the toil and strife,
And storms that never end below,
Through all the change and change of life,
Thy peace yet know:

4 And there are needs that none can know,
And truths no eyes but thine can see;
Hopes naught can satisfy below;
We look to thee.

5 The peace that is not ours, but thine,—
Oh safe and true and deathless thou!—
Unto which all storms in vain combine,
Grant, grant to us.

Alfred Foxwell, M.A., 1891-92.

The Christian

500

STANFAN. T. 4. 7. 4. 7. 7. 4. (First Part)

C. E. STEVENSON, 1885

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings. Thy bet-ter por-tion trace: Rise from these ei-ly things

Toward heav'n's, thy na-tive place: Sun, and moon and stars do - say. Time shall own this

earth no - more: Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - lone.

2. Hither to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire, unquench'd, marks the sun;
Both speed them to their course:
Be a soul that's born of God
Finds to view his glorious face,
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn;
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our harrow will return,
Triumphant in the skies;
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left behind,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Robert Rogers, 1881

RECHLINGS. T. 4. 7. 4. 7. 7. 4. (Second Part)

JOHN HANCOCK, 1875

1. [Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings. Thy bet-ter por-tion trace: Rise] [Toward heav'n's, thy na-tive place:]

Sun, and moon and stars do say: Time shall own this earth no more: Rise, my soul, and haste a way To seats pre-pared a lone.

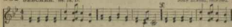
By per. G. J. N. Young & Co.

(ALSO LITHOGRAPHED, SEPARATE.)

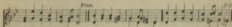
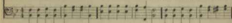
Aspiration

501 BEECHER. No. 70, D.

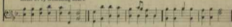
JOHN BEECHER, 1815-1891.



1. Love drives, all love ascending, Joy of heart's, to earth come down! Fix us in thy humble dwelling.
D. S.—Tie it us with thy ad-ven-ture,



All thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus! Give us all compassion, Face as boundless love thou art!
Raise ev'ry trembling heart.



2 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit

Into every troubled breast.
Let us all in thee (oh, sweet),
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning;
Not our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,

Let us all thy life receive!
Speedily return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!

Then we would be always blessing,

Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

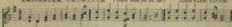
4 Finish then thy new creation,

Pure, unspotted may we be;
Let us see our whole salvation,
Perfectly secured by thee;
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

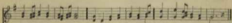
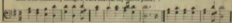
Charles Wesley, 1707-1791.

AMSTERDAM. T. G. T. G. T. G. T. G. (Third Time for No. 501.)

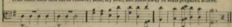
JOHN BEECHER, 1815-1891.



1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace: | Run and morn and stars decay—
Rise from transitory things! To world, heaven, thy angels place!



Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above.



The Christian

502

FRENCH, S. S. S. S. (First Part)

F. C. MANN, 1881.

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our feverish ways! Re-clothe us in our

rightful mind; In pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, In deep - er reverence, praise.

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
Forgive our feverish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;
In purer lives thy service find,
In deeper reverence, praise.
2. In simple trust like those who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Kiss up and follow thee.
3. Oh, Sabbath rest be given!
Oh, calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee

The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love!

4. With that deep hush embracing all,
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of thy call,
As careless let thy blessings fall
As fell thy manna down.
5. Deep thy still dawn of quietness,
Till all our striving ceases;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

L. H. WATSON, 1887-1888.

WOODLAND, S. S. S. S. S. (Second Part)

H. B. GUTH, 1888-1889.

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our feverish ways! Re-clothe us in our

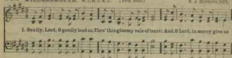
rightful mind; In pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, In deep - er reverence, praise.

Aspiration

503

WILDERMOUTH. A, T, A, T, A, T. (First Tune.)

E. J. HAYES, 1871.



1. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Thro' this gloomy vale of tears; And, O Lord, in mercy give us



Thy rich grace to all our fears. O re - fresh us, Traveling thro' this wil - der - ness.

1 Gently, Lord, O gently lead us,
Through this gloomy vale of tears;
And, O Lord, in mercy give us
Thy rich grace to all our fears.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

2 In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer and our hearts to languish,
Suffer and our souls to fear.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

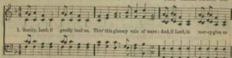
3 When temptation's darts assail us,
When in dubious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

4 When this mortal life is ended,
Bid us in thine arms to rest,
Till, by angel hands attended,
We awake among the blest.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

Thomas Hastings, 1882.

REVERB. A, T, A, T, A, T. (Second Tune.)

First - Church, Falmouth, 1882.



1. Gently, Lord, O gently lead us, Thro' this gloomy vale of tears; And, O Lord, in mercy give us

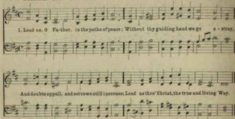


Thy rich grace to all our fears. O refresh us, O refresh us, Traveling thro' this wil - der - ness.

The Christian

504 DENISE. 10a. (First Part.)

Rev. Andrew Barker, Toronto.



1. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out thy guid-ing hand we go a - stray,
And doubts ap-pall, and sor-rows still in-crease; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.

2. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of truth;
Un-aided by thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on un-aided by faith and hope.

3. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
Only with thee we journey safely on.

4. Lead us, O Fa-ther, to thy heavenly rest,
How-ever rough and steep the path may be;
Through joy or sorrow, as thou directest best,
Until our lives are perfected in thee.

W. H. Burleigh, 10a.

WESTERHAM. 10a. (Second Part.)

W. C. Fries, 10a-



1. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out thy guid-ing hand we go a - stray,
And doubts ap-pall, and sor-rows still in-crease; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.

Aspiration

305 NAVARRE. 10a.

REV. JOHN C. GARDNER, 1888, 1890.

1. Won-ry of earth, and laden with my sin, I look at heav'n and long to en-ter' in;

But there no e-vil thing may find a home; And yet I hear a voice that bids me "come."

2 Shal I stay; how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne ap-pear?

3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near.

4 O great Abso-lute, grant my soul may
The lowliest path of penitence and prayer,
That in the Father's courts my glorious
May be the garment of thy righteousness.

306 OSWALD. 10a.

REV. JAMES HARRIS, 1892.

1 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee; Then art my God, in thee I live and move;

2 Let thy lov-ing Spirit lead me forth In-to the land of righteousness and love.

3 Thy love the law and impulse of my soul,
Thy righteousness its sin and its
The loving Spirit mercy's sweet control
To make me thine, draw me nearer thou.

4 Thy smile my sunshine, all my peace
From thee alone what could that peace
destroy?

5 My highest hope to be where, Lord, thou
To lose myself in thee my richest gain.

6 Thy joy my sorrow at the least offense,
My sorrow that I am not more thy joy.

Aspiration

507 AD LUCUM. 10s. 4s. D. (First Part.)

ADAPTED FROM J. B. CARRIE, 1888.

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be a pleasant road; I do not ask that thou wouldst take from me light or rest.

I do not ask that thou wouldst always bring beneath my feet; I do not ask that thou wouldst take from me light or rest.

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be A pleasant road; I do not ask that thou wouldst take from me Aught of its light. I do not ask that flowers should always spring Beneath my feet; I know too well the poison and the sting Of things too sweet.	I do not ask, O Lord, that thou shouldst shut Full radiance from; Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread Without a fear.
I do not ask that flowers should always spring Beneath my feet; I know too well the poison and the sting Of things too sweet.	I do not ask my cross to understand, My way to see; Better to darkness just to feel thy hand, And follow thee.
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I prayer; Lead me aright, Though strength should failer and though heart should bleed, Through peace to light.	Joy is like restless day; but peace di- vine Like quiet night. Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine, Through peace to light.

ADAPTED FROM J. B. CARRIE, 1888.

PER FACEM. 10s. 4s. D. (Second Part.)

G. C. HARTON, 1888.

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be a pleasant road;

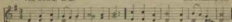
I do not ask that thou wouldst take from me Aught of its light.

Prayer

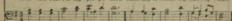
508

VIA ROMA. L. M.

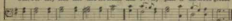
J. B. Dykes, 1846-1891.



1. Je - sus, what's'er thy peo - ple want, There they be - hold thy mar - cy - seat.



Where'er they seek thee thou art found, And ev - ery place is hal - lowed ground.



2 For them, within no walls confined,
Inhabitant the homeless mind;
Each ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.

3 Great Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy faithful mercies leave none;
Hear to our waiting hearts pervade
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

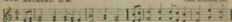
5 Lord, we are few, but thou art great,
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
O send the heavenly, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.

William Cooper, 1776-1848.

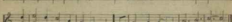
509

RETREAT. L. M.

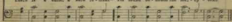
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1841.



1 From ev - ery storm-y wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,



There is a calm, a sure re - treat— The bound be - neath the mer - cy - seat.



2 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat—
The bound beneath the mercy seat.

3 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads—
A place of all on earth most sweet;
It is the blood-bought mercy seat.

4 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though separated far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy seat.

5 There, where on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sorrow melted no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy seat.

Hugh Howell, 1841.

The Christian

510 REMINGTON, C. M. (First Time)

M. W. CARPENTIER, 1851-1852

1. Lord, when we bow be-fore thy throne, And our con-fes-sions pour,
O may we feel the sin we own And hate what we de-lore.

1. Lord, when we bow before thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
O may we feel the sin we own
And hate what we deplore.
2. Our ev'ly spirits, pitying, see;
True penitence impart;
And let a healing ray from them
Beam hope on every heart.

2. When we disclose our wants in prayer,
O let our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosoms share
Which is not wholly thine.
3. Let faith each week petition fill,
And wait it to the skies,
And teach our hearts the goodness, will
That grants it, or denies.

Joseph L. Cady, 1855

ST. MARK, C. M. (Second Time)

M. J. CARPENTIER, 1851-1852

1. Lord, when we bow before thy throne, And our con-fes-sions pour,
O may we feel the sin we own And hate what we de-lore.

REMINGTON, C. M. (For No. 511.)

J. W. CARPENTIER, 1851-1852

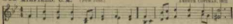
1. When cold our hearts, and far from thee Our wander-ing spir-its stray,
And thoughts and lips move hear-ly, Lord, teach us how to pray.

(Also Mark, No. 511.)

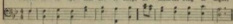
Prayer

511 MILFORD, C. M. (First Time.)

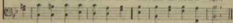
AMERICA CONFESS, 1892



1. There is an eye that see - or sleeps Be -neath the wing of night;



There is an ear that hear - or shuts When dash the beams of light;



2. There is an arm that never tires
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails
When earthly loves decay.

3. But there's a power which man can wield
When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

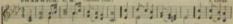
2. That eye is fixed on ecstacy throngs,
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is filled with angel songs;
That love is throated on high.

3. That power is prayer, which soars on high,
Through Jesus, to the throne,
And moves the hand which moves the
To bring salvation down. [world.]

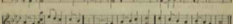
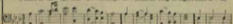
J. C. Wallace, 1891-1892.

SWANWICK, C. M. (Second Time.)

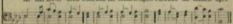
2. Verse



1. There is an eye that see - or sleeps Be -neath the wing of night; There is an



ear that hear - or shuts When dash the beams of light; When dash the beams of light.



512 BRISTOL. (Second.)

1. When cold our hearts, and far from thee
Our wandering spirits stray,
And thoughts and lips move heavily,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

2. Too vile to venture near thy throne,
Too poor to turn away,
O'er only voices,—thy Spirit's gown,—
Lord, teach us how to pray.

3. We know not how to seek thy face,
Unless thou lead the way,
We have no words, unless thy grace,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

4. Have every thought and fond desire
We on thine altar lay:
And when our souls have caught thy fire,
Lord, teach us how to pray.

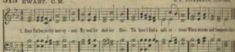
J. R. S. Russell, 1891.

(Same Character, No. 501.)

The Christian

513 EWART, C. M.

A. T. TUCKERMAN, 1774-1864.



I have labored, weary - and by suffer - and for - Him. To love I have labored - and His mercies and compassion.

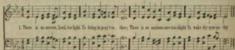
- 1 Dear Father, to thy mercy-seat
My soul for shelter flee;
Thy love I find a safe retreat
When storms and tempests rise.
- 2 My cheerful hope can never die,
If thou, my God, art near;
Thy grace can make my comforts high,
And banish every fear.

- 3 My great Protector, and my Lord,
Thy constant aid impart;
O let thy kind, thy gracious word
Sustain my trembling heart.
- 4 O never let my soul remove
From this divine retreat;
Still let me trust thy power and love,
And dwell beneath thy feet.

Lyrics: Tuckerman, 1774

514 COVERT, C. M. (First Verse)

AND J. BROWN, 1874



1 There is no sorrow, Lord, too slight - To bring thy people in - Him, There is no sadness, Lord, too slight - To make thy people in - Him.

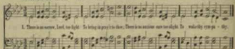
- 1 There is no sorrow, Lord, too slight
To bring in prayer to thee;
There is no sadness, Lord, too slight
To make thy sympathy.
- 2 Those who have tried the thorny road
Will share each small distress;
The love which bears the greater load
Will not refuse the less.

- 3 There is no sorrow, Lord, too slight
To bring in prayer to thee;
There is no sadness, Lord, too slight
To make thy sympathy.
- 4 Little the without, sin's strife within,
The heart would overthrow,
But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

Lyrics: Brown, 1874

RELOUT, C. M. (Second Verse)

A. CHURCH, 1874



1 There is no sorrow, Lord, too slight - To bring thy people in - Him, There is no sadness, Lord, too slight - To make thy people in - Him.

DENNER, C. M. (Second Verse for the Old)

AND FIRST L. S. DENNER, 1794-1864.
BY L. S. DENNER, 1864.



1 I have, who have labored - the heart of - 'soul - in - this is all we need to tell - In joy and we - in love.

Prayer

515 MONSIELL, A. M.

See Jesus Hymns, 1906.

1 Sweet is thy mer - cy, Lord: No love thy mer - cy meet
My soul, a - dor - ing, pleads thy word, And owns thy mer - cy sweet.

2 My heart and thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I thy mercy sweet.

4 Light thou my weary way,
Lead thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er thy name is told,
Where'er thy people meet,
There I delight in thee to rest,
And find thy mercy sweet.

5 Thou shalt the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, thy mercy sweet.

A. M. S. Monsiell, 1906.

516 SWABIA, A. M. (First Part)

See Jesus Hymns by W. H. Waters, 1906.

1 Je - su, who knows full well The heart of ev - ery soul,
In - vites us all our grief to tell, To pray and nev - er fail.

1 Jesus, who knows full well
The heart of every soul,
Invites us all our grief to tell,
To pray and never fail.

2 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
His chosen when they cry;
Yes, though he may awhile forbear,
He'll help them from on high.

3 He bows his gracious ear,
We never plead in vain;
Then let us wait till he appear,
And pray, and pray again.

4 Then let us earnest cry,
And never faint in prayer;
He sees, he hears, and from on high
Will make our cause his care.

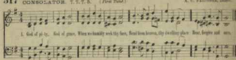
Adapt Swabia, 1776.

(LARGE PRINTING, REVERSE.)

The Christian

517 CONSOLATOR. T.T.B. (First Part)

A. C. FARRAR, 1880.



1. *Lord of pity, Lord of grace, Who richly seek thy face, Lead him home, thy dwelling place: Jesus, hear and save.*

2. *When we in thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before thy feet,
Pleading at the mercy-seat:
Lead from heaven and save.*

3. *When thy love our hearts shall fill
And we long to do thy will,
Turning to thy holy hill,
Lead, accept and save.*

4. *Should we wander from thy fold,
And our love to thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold;
Lead, forgive and save.*

*With a pitying eye behold;
Lead, forgive and save.*

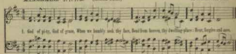
5. *Should the heat of summer press,
Earthly care and woe distress,
May our souls thy peace possess:
Jesus, hear and save.*

6. *And whatever our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to thee,
From our burden set us free;
Lead, forgive, and save.*

Edw. T. Hinde, 1885.

MINERAL. T.T.B. (Second Part)

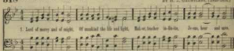
E. WHITFIELD, 1885.



1. *Lord of pity, Lord of grace, Who richly seek thy face, Lead him home, thy dwelling place: Jesus, hear and save.*

518 ST. ANTHONY. T.T.B. (First Part)

See previous arrangement
by E. T. WHITFIELD, 1885-1886.



1. *Lord of mercy and of might, Who smothered the life and light, Lead us, leader, to death, Jesus, hear and save.*

2. *Strong Creator, Saviour mild,
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, burden, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save.*

3. *Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.*

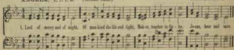
*Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save.*

4. *Soon to come to earth again,
Judge of angels and of men,
Hear us now, and hear us then,
Jesus, hear and save.*

Edwinfield Robert, 1881.

ANGELA. T.T.B. (Second Part)

E. JACOBSON, 1880.



1. *Lord of mercy and of might, Who smothered the life and light, Lead us, leader, to death, Jesus, hear and save.*

Prayer

H. D. Leman, 1871.

O Son of Man, to thee we cry, By thy mighty mys-ter-y Of thy dwelling
here on earth, By thy pure and ho-ly birth, Lord, thy pres-ence let us see,
Then our light and Sav-our be, Then our light and Sav-our be.

- 2 Lamb of God, to thee we cry;
By thy bitter agony,
By thy pains, to us unknown,
By thy spirit's purging grace,
Lord, thy presence let us see,
Then our Light and Saviour be.
- 3 Prince of Life, to thee we cry;
By thy glorious majesty,
By thy triumph over the grave,

- By thy power to help and save,
Lord, thy presence let us see,
Then our Light and Saviour be.
- 4 Lord of glory, God most high,
Man exalted to the sky,
With thy love our bosoms fill;
Help us to perform thy will;
Then thy glory we shall see,
Thou wilt bring us home to thee.

BOSTON: WOOD, 1871, 25.

BUNHILL. No. 82. (Second Time.)

Adapted from J. S. PRENCE, 1855-1856.

O Son of Man, to thee we cry, By thy mighty mys-ter-y Of thy dwelling here on earth,
By thy pure and ho-ly birth, Lord, thy pres-ence let us see, Then our light and Sav-our be.

The Christian

520 GREYSTONE, 7A.

THOMAS ARNOLD, 1860.

1. Come, my soul, thy soul prepare, To see Jesus to us ever pray;
He him-self has bid thee pray; Rise and ask with-out de-lay.

1. Come, my soul, thy soul prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He him-self has bid thee pray;
Rise and ask without delay.
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 spill,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4. Lord, I come to thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
Thine thy blood bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.
5. While I was a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my friend, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

(After FREDERICK, No. 100.)

John Newton, 1766.

DECEMBER, 7A. D. (First Part for No. 100.)

John Newton, 1766.

1. Arise, when is fast to rise, Low we bow th'undering skies; When, repentant, to the skies,
B. & B. Bending from thy throne on high.

2. Hence we lift our streaming eyes, - O by all the pains and woes Suffer'd since for man, be low,
Hear our solemn Hail - a - - up.

Prayer

NEW JERSEY COLLECTION 1923-1925

1. Far-ther, when, in dust we thus, Low we bend th's a-dor-ing knee; When re-pent-ant,

to the skies, Where we lift our yearning eyes; O by all thy pains and woes suf-fer'd ones be

man be-low, Reak-ing from thy throne as high, Hear our ad-ven-tur-ing

2 By thy birth and early years,
By thy human griefs and fears,
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness;
By thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

2 By thine hour of dark despair,
By thine agony of prayer,
By thy purple robe of scorn,
By thy wounds—the crown of thorns,
By thy cross—the pang and cry;
By thy perfect sacrifice;
Jesus, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

NEW JERSEY COLLECTION 1923-1925

HOLLINGSHEAD, Th. D. (Second Time)

J. B. STEWART 1923-1925

1. Far-ther, when, in dust we thus, Low we bend th's a-dor-ing knee; When re-pent-ant, to the skies,
D.S. Reak-ing from thy throne as high,

Where we lift our yearning eyes; O by all thy pains and woes suf-fer'd ones be man be-low.
Hear our ad-ven-tur-ing

(LEIGH, THOMAS LEIGH, 1923-1925)

The Christian

5222

INTERCESSION NEW. Treble, Bass, & Piano. (First Form.) With Harmonium, Organ, or Piano. (Second Form.)

W. B. C. COMPANY, 1881.

1. When the sun is, and the moon, In thy presence bow; When the heart is, and the soul, All they had in thee.

Then the heart is, and the soul, In thy presence bow; Then the heart is, and the soul, In thy presence bow.

Refrain.
But thou art here, I look to thee, In thy presence bow; But thou art here, I look to thee, In thy presence bow.

1 When the workman, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man, in his pride,
Stoops to seek thy face;
When the burdened brings his grief
To thy Throne of grace. *Ref.*

2 When the stranger asks a home,
All his tools to end;
When the hungry craves food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Hears the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to thee. *Ref.*

4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the journeyed and the high,
Tired of earthly fate,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name. *Ref.*

5 When the child, with grave, fresh lips,
Youth or maiden fair,
When the aged, weak and gray,
Seek thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to thee,
Sad and lone and low;
When the orphan brings to thee
All his orphan, woe. *Ref.*

Harmonium, Organ, or Piano.

W. B. C. COMPANY, 1881.

LONDON. Treble, Bass, & Piano.

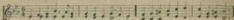
W. B. C. COMPANY, 1881.

1. They shall be the name of grace, And that name is every place, I see thee in a life of prayer, And in presence on my throne.

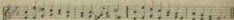
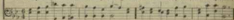
Prayer

525 CONSOLE. 12a. 12b. (First Verse)

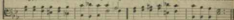
J. W. BAKER, 1885-



1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish: Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;



Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish. Earth has no sorrow that Heaven's can not heal.



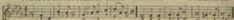
2. Joy of the desolate, light of the dying,
Hope of the penitent, faithless and proud;
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot cure.

3. Hark see the Herald of Life, our waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the fount of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but Heaven can remove.

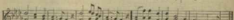
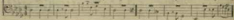
Thomas Moore, 1844; A. A. Thomas Hastings, 1885

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 12a. 12b. (Second Verse)

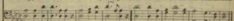
A. WALKER, 1885-1886



1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish: Come to the mercy-seat, fervently kneel;

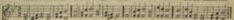


Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish, Earth has no sorrow that Heaven's can not heal.

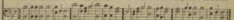


HEBREW. L. M. (Second Verse, for 20. 22.)

LEWIS, 1885



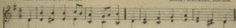
1. In Jesus' life and love we see The holy grace and mercy show, In Jesus' love and righteousness, To give the doctrine all to know.



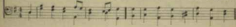
Consecration

526 CANONBURY, L. M.

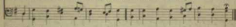
ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1810-1856



1 O Lord, thy heavenly grace im-part, And fix my faith in - ven-ant heart!



Remem-ber! my chief de-sire shall be, To ded-i-cate my-self to thee.



1 O Lord, thy heavenly grace impart,
And fix my faith, inconstant heart;
Henceforth my chief desire shall be,
To dedicate myself to thee.

2 Thy glorious eye pervadeth space;
Thy presence, Lord, fills every place;
And, whosoever my lot may be,
Still shall my spirit cleave to thee.

3 What'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy;
That thou, sweetest thought! shall be,
That all my hopes are fixed on thee.

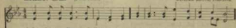
4 Henceforth every worldly thing,
And vain beneath thy spreading wing,
My sweetest thought! henceforth shall be,
That all I want I find in thee.

J. F. Church, 1840. To Mrs. Daniel Wilson, 1840.

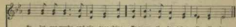
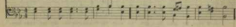
(LARGE VERSION, See 111.)

527 ATHRY, L. M. (First Time)

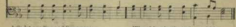
WILLIAM BROWN, 1750-1791



1. Be let our lips and lives ex-press The ho - ly gos - pel we pro-claim.



Be let our words and vir-tues shine, To prove the doc-trine all di-vine.



1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our words and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.

When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The beauty of our Saviour God.

2 Religion bears our spirits up,
While we expect that blessed hope,—
The bright appearance of the Lord,
And faith stands leaning on his word.

(Small Version, See 111.)

(LARGE VERSION, See 111.)

The Christian

528 FRIENDSHIP. L. M. (First Time.)

A. W. WALKER.

1. O then, my soul, for - get no more The Friend who all thy sor - rows bore;

Let ev - 'ry i - del be for - got; But, O my soul, for - get him not.

1 O then, my soul, forget no more
The Friend who all thy sorrows bore;
Let every idol be forgot;
But, O my soul, forget him not.

2 Eternal truth and mercy shine
In him, and he himself is thine;
And cannot thou, then, with sin beset,
Such charms, such matchless charms for - get?

2 Because thy works and ways with grief,
And thy to this divine relief;
Nay him forget, who left his throne,
And for thy life gave up his own.

Oh, no! all life itself depart,
His name shall cheer and warm my heart,
And, hoping this, from earth I'll rise,
And join the chorus of the skies.
Written Feb. 1844-1845. By J. W. Walker, 1845.

REV. A. L. M. (Second Time.)

J. H. WALKER, 1845.

1. O then, my soul, for - get no more The Friend who all thy sor - rows bore;

Let ev - 'ry i - del be for - got; But, O my soul, for - get him not.

(L. M. C. Walker, No. 184.)

Consecration

529 WHITELAND. L. M.

ADAPTED FROM C. G. STEPHENSON, 1788-1888

1 Jesus, and shall it ever be— A mar-tal man a-shan't of thee!

A-shan't of thee, when an-gels praise, When glo-ries shine thro' and - last days!

- 2 Ashamed of Jesus' meekness far
Let evening blush to own her star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this twilighted world of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus' dear Friend
On whom our hopes of heaven depend?
No; when I think, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his name.

- 4 Ashamed of Jesus'—yes, I say,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tears to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no need to save.
- 5 Tell them,—not in my boasting vain,—
Till then I bore a Saviour's stain;
And oh, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

Joseph Briggs, Chgo. Ad. by Benjamin Franklin, 1887

(ALSO PUBLISHED SEPARATE, No. 55, AND WINDMACHINE, No. 55.)

530 TALLIN HARMON. L. M.

THEODORE TALLIN, 1858-1895

1 My gracious Lord, I own thy right To ex-er-cise I can pay,

And call it my ex-ercise in - light To bear thy dis-ci-pline, and ex-er-cise.

- 2 What is my being but for thee,
His mere support, his robust end?
Thy joy delight thy face to see,
And serve the cause of such a friend.
- 3 I would not sigh for worldly joy,
Or to increase my worldly good,
Nor future days of power employ
To spend a swelling name abroad.

- 4 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To him, who for my ransom died;
Nor could all worldly honors give
Such bliss as crowns me at his side.
- 5 His work my heavy age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His saving love, his glorious power.

F. Frothingham, 1788

The Christian

531 GENTLENESS. C. M. (First Part)

George Faxon, 1780-1840

1 I worship thee, sweet will of God, And all thy ways a - dre;

And ev - ry day I live, I long To love thee more and more.

- 2 I love to kiss each print where thou
Hast set thine unseen foot;
I can not fear thee, blessed will,
Thine empire is so sweet.
- 3 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him whom
It triumphs at his cost.

- 4 Oh, that he blessed, in our good,
And without good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be his sweet will.
- 5 When obstacles and trials meet
Like prison walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to thee.

F. W. Faxon, 1842

BARLOW. C. M. D. (Second Part)

John C. Barlow, 1791-1796

1 I worship thee, sweet will of God, And all thy ways a - dre;
And ev - ry day I live, I long To love thee more and more.

532 NORMANNY. C. M.

Samuel Norman, 1820-1825

1 By his cross we love to be, And will always be, That thou thou art my day, To all his death be.

- 2 Before the cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all.
- 3 Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for thine own,

- That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship at thy throne.
- 4 Let every thought, and word, and deed,
To thee be ever given;
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

Samuel Norman, 1825

Consecration

533 HEIDELBERG, C. M. (First Part.)

Wendell Phillips

1. What is - we bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free!

But there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.

2 How happy are the souls above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

G. S. Allen, 1866.

MATTLAND, C. M. (Second Part.)

G. S. Allen, 1862-1877.

1. But I bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free! No death can law re - lease, And there's a crown for me.

534 BARTON, C. M.

1. Walk in the light, and thou shalt know That life - no - ship of love His light is in - ly

not in vain, Wherein is light a - lone.

2 Walk in the light, and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his
Who dwells in cloudless light sustained,
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light, and thou shalt own
The darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light, and when the touch
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away the gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

5 Walk in the light, and thou shalt be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light.

Richard Norton, 1848.

The Christian

535

ST. MICHAEL. S. M.

David's Psalter, 1902.



1 A change to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And in him let the day.
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill—
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with peacemaking,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.
4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

Charles Wesley, 1706.

(ALSO ST. THOMAS, No. 10.)

536

FRANCONIA. S. M.

J. G. BARLOW, C. 1850-1870.



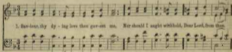
1 My only aim be this,
Thy purpose to fulfill,
In thee rejoice with all my strength,
And do thy holy will.
2 Lord, thine all-seeing eye
Keeps watch with sleepless care;

Thy great compassion never fails;
Thou hear'st my humble prayer,
4 So will I bravely tread
That thou wilt guide me still,
And guard me safe throughout the way
That leads to Zion's hill.

anon.

RAMELTY. 2, 4, 2, 4, 2, 4, 2, 4. (Third Verse for No. 535.)

J. BARLOW, RAMELTY.



3 Now my soul would love, My heart be - lieve the way, Some offering bring thee now, something for thee.

Consecration

537 WINTERTON. 2.4.2.4.2.2.4. (First Part)

Rev James Watson, 1855-1888

1. See - ing, thy dy - ing love Then greet me, Nor should I

ought with-hold. Dear Lord, from thee In love my soul would live, My heart ful-

fil its vow, Some off - ring bring thee now, Some - thing for thee

2 Give me a faithful heart—
Likeness to thee—
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for thee.

2 All that I am and have—
Thy gifts are free—
In joy, in grief, through life,
My Lord, for thee!
And when thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for thee.

A. D. Phelps, 1802.

PILGRIMAGE. 2.4.2.4.2.2.4. (Second Part)

Rev James Watson, 1855-1888

1. See - ing, thy dy - ing love Then greet me, Nor should I ought with-hold. Dear Lord from thee

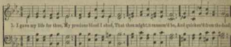
In love my soul would live, My heart full its vow, Some off - ring bring thee now. Something for thee.

(JAMES WATSON, 1855-1888)

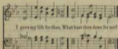
The Christian

538 LINDON. No. 61. (First Part.)

J. E. Hays, 1896.



1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom't be, And quicken't live on the dead.



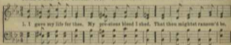
I gave my life for thee, What hast thou done for me?

2 I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left ought for me?
3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for me?
4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and my love;
I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to me?

V. A. Thompson, 1889.

THIS I DID FOR THEE. S. T. (Second Part.)

W. H. Burden, 1896.



1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom't be,

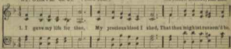


And quicken't live on the dead; I gave my life for thee, What hast thou done for me?

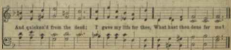
Copyrighted by W. H. Burden.

ST. OLAVE. No. 61. (Third Part.)

See Joseph's Hymns, 1896-1898.



1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransom't be,

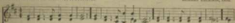


And quicken't live on the dead; I gave my life for thee, What hast thou done for me?

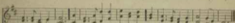
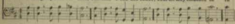
Consecration

539 WATKINSON. C. C. C. C. C. C.

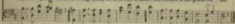
WATKINSON, 1888.



1. I bring my sins to thee, The sins I can not count; That all may cleanse me in



thy ever-opened heart; I bring them, Saviour, all to thee: The burden is too great for me.

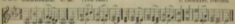


- 2 I bring my grief to thee,
The grief I can not tell;
No words shall needed be,
Thou knowest all so well;
I bring the sorrow laid on me,
O suffering Saviour, all to thee.
- 3 My joys to thee I bring,
The joys that love has given,
That each may be a wing

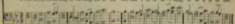
- To lift me nearer heaven;
I bring them, Saviour, all to thee,
Who hast procured them all for me.
- 4 My life I bring to thee,
I would not be my own;
O Saviour, let me be
Thine ever, thine alone;
My heart, my life, my all I bring
To thee, my Saviour and my King.
Thine today through all time.

540 CARLISLE. C. M. (First Verse)

C. CARLISLE, 1888.



1. That is, my God and King, is all things for me, but what I do is nothing, to do it is for thee.



- 2 To sweep the sinners' way,
While still to thee I bow;
In all I do be thou the Way,
In all be thou the End.
- 3 All may of thee partake;
Nothing so small can be

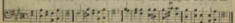
- But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee;
- 4 If come to obey thy laws,
Even service labors shine;
Hallowed is tool, if this the cause,
The moment work divine.
George Herbert, 1833, alt. by John Wesley, 1780.

NORTHGATE. S. M. (Second Verse)

F. S. NORTHGATE, 1888.



1. That is, my God and King, is all things for me, but what I do is nothing, to do it is for thee.



The Christian

541 DAY OF REST. *Ta. 2d. D. (First Time)*

J. W. ELBERT, 1855.

1 O Je-sus, I have prom-ised, To serve thee to the end; No then for- ev-

er-est me, My Mas-ter and my Friend! I shall not fear the bat-tle, If

Verse in Chorus. *In Harmony.*

thou art by my side, Nor wan-der from the path-way. If thou wilt be my Guide.

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

2 O Jesus, thou hast promised
To all who follow thee,
That where thou art in glory,
Thine shall thy servant be;

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

3 O let me see thy footmarks,
And in them plant mine own,
My hope to follow daily
Is in thy strength alone.
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend.

J. E. Burke, 1858-1875.

THEOSOPHY. *Ta. (Third Time for No. 542.)*

G. F. WATSON, 1855-1875.

1 O God, of all my hopes the ground, O God, the spring of all my joy, Tell me how to be saved, Tell me how my pains may

Consecration

ANGEL'S STORY. Fa. Sol. D. (Second Piece for No. 101.)

A. B. MARSH, 1881.

I, O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve thee to the end; Be thou for ev-er near me, My Man - ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the heat - the or then not by my side, But wait - est far from the path - way If thou wilt be my Guide.

542 ARLEY. Fa. (First Piece.)

E. BARNARD, 1881.

I, Christ, of all my hopes the grand/Chief, the spring of all my joy, Still is the let - ter to be found, Still be - fore my eyes.

- 1 Fountain of overflowing grace,
Freely from thy fullness give;
Thou I chase my earthly race,
Be thou "Christ for me to live."
- 2 Firmly trusting in thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound;
Safety I shall pass the flood,
Safety reach Immensee's ground.

- 4 When I touch the blessed shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll;
Death's dark stream shall overturn
Part from them my ravished soul.
- 5 Thus, oh, thus an entrance give
To the land of ransomed sky!
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "good to die."

(ALAN RAYSON, No. 102.)

Ralph Vaughan, 1881.

SOLITUDE. Fa. (Second Piece.)

L. T. DUNN, 1881.

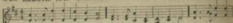
I, Christ, of all my hopes the grand/Chief, the spring of all my joy, Still is the let - ter to be found, Still be - fore my eyes.

(ALAN RAYSON, No. 102.)

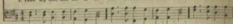
The Christian

543 HANOTTE. No. 26. (First Time.)

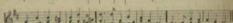
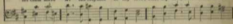
J. B. CROSBY, 1855.



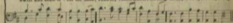
1. Take my life, and let it be Con - sacra - ted, Lord, to thee; Take my hands, and



let them move At the impulse of thy love; Take my feet, and let them be



Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King.



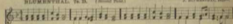
2. Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee;
Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise;
Take my intellect and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

3. Take my will, and make it thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is thine own!
It shall be thy royal throne;
Take my love, my Lord, I give;
All thy feet do treasure-ably;
Take myself, and I will be,
Ever, only, all, for thee!

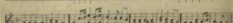
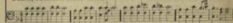
Phineas Baker (Harvard, 1855-1875)

BLUMENTHAL. No. 26. (Second Time.)

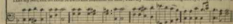
J. BLUMENTHAL, 1855.



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - sacra - ted, Lord, to thee; Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of thy love;



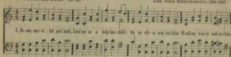
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beautiful for thee; Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King.



Consecration

544 FRANKFORT. No. 10.

LEA, from *Harmonicon*, 1884, 207.



1 In us, we are - let not mind, but we are a helpless child, by us all we are but those waiting every soul to find.



But at last - in the light, then we shall be as we are, both the soul and the body, in the end and we are up.

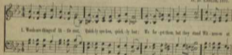
2 There cannot fit me by thy grace,
For the heavenly dwelling place,
All thy promises are mine,
Ever shall they love and shine;
Then what more could I desire,
How to greater bliss aspire?
All I need, is thou I see;
Thou art all in all to me.

3 Jesus, Saviour, all Divine,
Hast thou made me truly thine?
Hast thou brought me by thy blood?
Renowned my heart to God?
Heaven to my tender prayer,
Let me thine own name bear,
Let me love thee more and more,
Till I reach heaven's blissful shore.

Thomas Hastings, 1884.

H. B. Loomis, 1875.

545 LESLIE. No. 61.



1 Welcome days of life - be not, but by grace, glad to be; by the spirit but they shall be - we are at



ful - lighted, but they are - we are at the end of the road, by the spirit but they shall be - we are at

2 Oh, how often we have been
Idle words, and words of sin,
Words of anger, words and pride,
Or desire our family to hide,
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving better thoughts behind.

3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch and grace to pray,
May our lips, from sin set free,
Love to speak and sing of thee,
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Hymns of everlasting praise.

LEA, *Harmonicon*, No. 61, 1.

J. W. Hunt, 1884.

The Christian

546 ST. FABIAN. No. 74. D. (First Part.)

Rev. James Weaver, 1878.

1. Je - su, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee; With all, poor, help - less, be - lie - ver.

And, Thou, how love, my all shall be. For - sake ev - ery thing and fol - low, All Thy might, and hope, and love, be - lie - ver.

2. Man may trouble and distress me; I will not drive me to thy breast; Life with trials hard may press me; Heaven will bring me sweeter rest. Oh, 'tis not in grief to harm me; While thy love is left to me! Oh, 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unshared with thee!

2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my harvest, too; Heav'n's heart's and love deceive me; These art not, like man, untrue; And, while these shafts smite upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might, Foes may hate, and friends may sland' me; Show thy face, and all is bright; 4. O, then, earthly fame and treasure! Come, disaster, scorn, and pain! In thy service pain is pleasure; With thy favor, loss is gain. I have staid there, "Abba, Father," I have stayed my heart on thee; Storms may howl, and rivers may gather, All must work for good to me.

W. F. Lyne, 1887.

ELLERBIE. No. 74. D. (Second Part.)

J. W. A. Stewart, 1864-1878.

1. Je - su, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and fol - low Thee; With all, poor, help - less, be - lie - ver, D. B. The love rich is my cross - to - day.

Thou then leave my all shall be. For - sake ev - ery thing and fol - low, All Thy might, and hope, and love, be - lie - ver. And and hope's all still my own!

Consecration

547

LOWRE. No. 76. (First Part)

ALBERT LOWRE, 1876.



1 In meadows, 'neath the sod, Where life will ebb and flow, By thy love we would be hallowed, saying, "Christian, hallow us."

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

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

Still he calls, in rapture and pleasure,
"Christian, love me more than these."

4 Jesus calls us; by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thy children,
Serve and love them best of all.

CHAS. FRANCIS ALEXANDER, 1881.

GALLILEE. No. 76. (Second Part)

W. H. JENK.



1 In meadows, 'neath the sod, Where life will ebb and flow, By thy love we would be hallowed, saying, "Christian, hallow us."

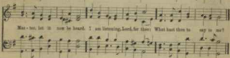
548

ST. AUSTELL. S. T. & T. T.

LARRY & HARRY BROWN, 1881.



1 Master, speak thy sweetest word, Longing for thy presence wert, Longing for thy voice that doth cheer.



But—no, let it not be heard: I am listening, hark, for thee! What hast thou to say to me?

2 Often through my heart is pealing
Many another voice than thine;
Many an unwelcome voice straining
From the walls of this thy shrine.
Let thy tongue for accents fall,
Master, speak! and silence all.

3 Master, speak! I do not doubt thee,
Though so trustfully I plead;
Saviour, Shepherd! oh, without thee

Life would be a blank indeed!
But I long for fuller light,
Deeper love and clearer sight.

4 Speak to me by name, O Master,
Let me know it is to me;
Speak, that I may follow faster,
With a step more firm and free.
Where the Shepherd leads the flock,
In the shadow of the rock!

FRANCIS KELLY HARRISON, 1881-1882.

Consecration

549 HOUEN, S.S.S.S. (First Part.)

C. F. Gounon, 1910-1911.

I O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To thee all praise and
glo - ry be: How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv - est all?

- 1 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.
- 2 Thou didst not spare thine only Son,
But gavest him for a world's ransom,
And freely with that blessed One
Thou givest all.
- 3 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,

Father, what can to thee be given,
Who givest all?

- 4 Whatever, Lord, we lend to thee,
Depend a thousand fold will be,
Then gladly will we give to thee,
Who givest all.
- 5 To thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give;
Oh, may we ever with thee live,
Who givest all!

Christopher Wadsworth, 1881.

ST. GABRIEL, S.S.S.S. (Second Part.)

T. A. G. Gounon, 1910.

I O Lord of heav'n and earth and sea, To thee all praise and glo - ry be
How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv - est all?

HORTON, S.S.S.S. (Third Part.)

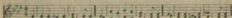
S. S. Wadsworth, 1910-1911.

I thank thee and thank thee, To thee all praise and glo - ry be: How shall we show our love to thee, Who giv - est all?

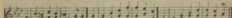
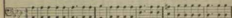
Conflict and Courage

550 DORRUMUND. L. M. 61.

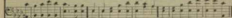
W. C. FLETCHER.



1. Surrounded by cannon's fire, Against my soul the battle goes; Yet tho' I weary, none distract,



I know that I shall reach my rest I lift my heart above,—His banner is my star in love.



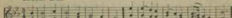
2 Its sword my spirit will not yield,
Though death may faint upon the field;
He waves before my fading sight
The banner of pain, the crown of light;
I lift my brightening eyes above,—
His banner over me is love.

3 My cloud of battle-dust may dim,
His veil of splendour curtains him;
And in the midnight of my fear
I may not feel him standing near:
But, as I lift mine eyes above,
His banner over me is love.

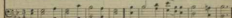
General Henry, 1861.

551 LUTON. L. M.

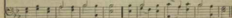
G. H. BROWN, 1790-1860.



1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears. And gird the gen-eral ar-mour on;



March to the gates of end-less joy, Where Je-sus, thy great Cap-tain's gone.



1 Stand up, my soul, shake off thy fears,
And gird the girdled armour on;
March to the gates of endless joy,
Where Jesus, thy great Captain's gone.

2 Then let my soul march boldly on,
Press forward to the heavenly gate;
There peace and joy eternal reign,
And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

3 Hell and thy sin resist thy course;
But hell and sin are vanquished soon;
Thy Saviour called them to the cross,
And sang the triumph when he rose.

4 There shall I wear a starry crown,
And triumph in sloughly grace,
While all the armies of the skies
Join in my glorious Leader's praise.

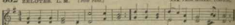
Isaac Watts, 1707.

(Luton from Brown, No. 61.)

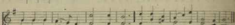
The Christian

552 SELOTES. L. M. (First Verse.)

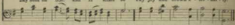
LYR. JOHN BRONKH. (1848).



1. Fight the good fight With all thy might; Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy light.



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ver - last - ing.



2. Run the straight race
Through life's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

Learn, and the trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

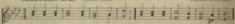
3. Cast care aside;
Upon thy side
Lean, and his mercy will provide;

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

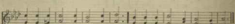
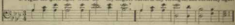
J. & S. BROWN, 1851.

CHAMPLIN. L. M. (Second Verse.)

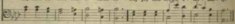
WILLIAM BROWN, 1851.



1. Fight the good fight With all thy might; Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy light.

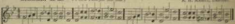


Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ver - last - ing.

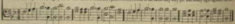


GILBRAD. L. M. (First Verse for No. 553.)

R. H. MANN, (1848).



1. See thou thy soldier, mighty Lord, With shield of truth, and Spirit's sword, Stand in the battle-ary they go, And boldly fight against the foe.



Conflict and Courage

553 WORDSWORTH, L. M. D. (First Verse.)

See Hymns, Number, 100.

1. Are these thy soldiers, mighty Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword, Forth to the battle;

Voices in Unison.

may they go And boldly fight against thine foe, With banner of the cross unfurl'd, And by it

Voices in Unison.

overcome the world; And so at last receive from thee The palm and crown of life - 17.

2 Come, ever-blessed Spirit, come,
And make thy servants' hearts thy home;
May such a living temple be
Hallowed forever, Lord, to thee.
Enrich that temple's holy shrine
With sevenfold gifts of grace divine,
With wisdom, light, and knowledge bless
Strength, counsel, fear, and godliness.

3 O Trinity in unity
One only God, and presence three
In whom, through whom, by whom we live,
To thee we praise and glory give;
O grant us so to see thy grace,
That we may see thy glorious face,
And ever with thee heavenly beat
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1801.

SANTAR, L. M. D. (Second Verse.)

M. Lament, (1800-)

1. Are these thy soldiers, mighty Lord, With shield of faith and Spirit's sword, Forth to the battle; may they go And boldly fight against thine foe,

With banner of the cross unfurl'd, And by it overcome the world; And so at last receive from thee The palm and crown of life - 17.

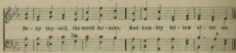
The Christian

554 CROCIFER, L. M.

G. J. BARNES, 1848-1850.



1. Take up thy cross, the bar-bear said, If thou wouldst my dis-ci-ple be;



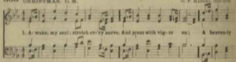
Be- up thy-self, the world for-sake, And humbly fol-low af-ter me.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,
If thou wouldst my disciple be;
Deny thyself, the world forsake,
And humbly follow after me. | 2. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell. |
| 3. Take up thy cross, let not its weight
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And braven thy heart, and nerve thine arm. | 4. Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross,
May hope to wear the glorious crown. |

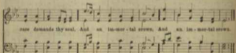
G. J. Barnes, 1848.

555 CHRISTMAS, C. M.

G. F. BARNES, 1848-1850.



1. A-wake, my soul; stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on; A humbly



one demands thy soul, And on im-mor-tal crown, And on im-mor-tal crown.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. A cloud of witnesses around
Held thee in full array;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way. | 2. That prize, with peerless glories bright,
Which shall no waster lose;
When victors' wreaths and monarchs'
Shall blend in common dust. <i>goss</i> |
| 3. 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye:— | 4. Obed Saviour, introduced by thee,
Hark! I my race began;
And crowned with victory, at thy feet
I'll lay my honors down. |

Pratt, Dedbridge, 1770.

Conflict and Courage

556 KIRKBRIDE, C. M. D. (First Tune.)

J. Kirkbride, 1866-1886

1. Oh, it is hard to work for God, To rise and take his part— To enter into the field of earth, And

sometimes lose heart! He hides himself so wonderfully, As tho' there were no God! He is hidden when

all despair's on us, and we are a - lone.
2. Ah! God is other than we think;
His ways are far above,
Far beyond reason's height, and reached
Only by childlike love.
Workman of God! O how our heart,
That learns what God is like,
And, in the darkest battle-field,
Thou shalt know where to strike.

3. Oh he deceives us at the hour
The light is all but lost;
And seems to leave us to ourselves
Just when we need him most.
It is not so, but so it looks;
And we lose courage then;
And doubts will come if God hath kept
His promise to men.

4. Thine blood is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field, when he
Is most terrible.
For right is right, since God is God;
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

F. W. Faber, 1816-1882.

VARINA, C. M. D. (Second Tune.)

J. C. H. Ross, 1776-1882.

1. Oh, it is hard to work for God, To rise and take his part— To enter into the field of earth, And sometimes lose heart! He hides himself so wonderfully,

As tho' there were no God! He is hidden when all the power's on us, and we are a - lone.

The Christian

557 EMULATION. C. M. D. (First Verse)

H. A. COTMAN, M.D.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain: His blood-red banner

streams a - fire, Who fol - lows in his train? Who best can drink his cup of wine, Tri -

umphant a - war pain: Who patient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.

By the Tenor's Church Hymns.

1 The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain:
His blood-red banner streams afar,
Who follows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of wine,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

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

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came, [knew
Twelve valiant souls, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's rosy mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to feel
Who follows in their train?

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

Reynold's Hymns, 101.

BY ANONYMOUS. C. M. (Second Verse)

WILLIAM CHAPIN, 1838.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain: His blood-red banner streams afar, Who fol - lows in his train?

Conflict and Courage

358 OAKVILLE, C. M. (First Verse)

H. C. BARBER, 179-182

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A sol-dier of the Lamb?

And shall I fear to own his name, Or shrink 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 Am there no room for me to fare?
Must I not share the load?
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 view the triumph from afar,
And see it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all thy armies cheer
In robes of victory through the skies,
Thy glory shall be there.

Imme Watts, 179.

FARRANT, C. M. (Second Verse)

Edmund Farrant, 180-181

1. Am I sol-dier of the cross, A sol-dier of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his name, Or shrink to speak his name?

359 IPSEY, C. M.

H. C. BARBER, 183

1. He stretched his weary feet, He stretched his name, His tale the love of heaven, The glory of his name.

- 2 Jesus, my God, I know his name;
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my soul be lost.
- 3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And he can well secure

- What I've committed to his hands
Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will he own my worthless name
Before his Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

(Latter Amendment, No. 183.)

Imme Watts, 179.

The Christian

360 HONESTY. S. M. D. (First Verse.)

R. F. F. F. F. F. F.

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise, - the, - but put your armor on. Strong is the strength which God supplies That neither can be,

Strong is the Lord of hosts, but is heavenly power. He is the strength of his church in every hour.

1 Soldiers of Christ, arise,
And put your armor on.
Strong is the strength which God sup-
plies Through his Eternal Son; (plies
Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

2 Stand then in his great might,
With all his strength enfolded;
He takes, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God;—
That having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may overcome through Christ alone
And stand entire at last.

3 Leave no unguarded place,
No weakness of the soul,
Take every virtue, every grace,
And fortify the whole.
To keep your armor bright,
Attend with constant care,
Still walking in your Captain's sight,
And watching unto prayer.

4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray,
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.
Still let the Spirit cry,
In all his soldiers, "Come,"
Till Christ the Lord descend from high,
And take the conquerors home.

C. Wesley, 1739.

COLBERT. S. M. (Second Verse.)

R. G. B. B. B. B. B.

1. Soldiers of Christ, arise, - the, - but put your armor on, Strong is the strength which God supplies That he is - to be - the.

LARAN. S. M. (Second Verse for the 1882.)

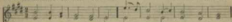
L. A. B. B. B. B. B.

1. By and by, in every part, he is the strength which God supplies That he is - to be - the.

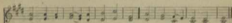
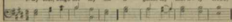
Conflict and Courage

561 MORNINGTON, S. M. (First Tune.)

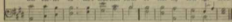
G. W. WASHINGTON, 1792-1793.



1. My soul, weigh not thy life A - gainst thy hearth's - ty crown;



For ev - er be - lieve's head - bent strife To beat thy over - age down.



1 My soul, weigh not thy life
Against thy heavenly crown;
Nor suffer Satan's deadliest strife
To beat thy courage down.

2 With prayer and crying strong,
Hold on the fearful fight,
And let the breaking day peep
The wrestling of the night.

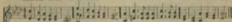
3 The battle soon will yield,
If thou thy part fulfill;
For strong as is the hostile shield,
Thy sword is stronger still.

4 Thine armor is divine,
Thy feet with victory shod;
And on the head shall quickly shine
The diadem of God.

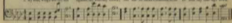
Lyman Frank, 1857-1858

GRITA, S. M. (Second Tune.)

Rev. J. COLE, 1859-1860.

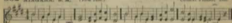


1 Soul, weigh not thy life A - gainst thy hearth's crown; For ev - er be - lieve's head - bent strife To beat thy over - age down.

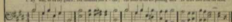


562 NIAGARA, S. M. (First Tune.)

"Gleaner's Fragments," 1855.



1 My soul, be on thy guard; The flames of sin are peering hard To drive thee from the fold.



1 My soul, be on thy guard;
Thou thousand fold art;
The hosts of sin are peering hard
To drive thee from the fold.

2 O watch and fight and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

2 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay those armor down;
Thy arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy rest;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

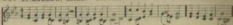
George Smith, 1791.

LEAH LARSEN, (OPPOSITE)

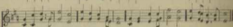
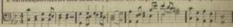
The Christian

5453 ST. ANDREW. Gc. So. D. (First Part)

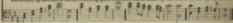
J. B. WOOD, 1825-1876.



1 Christian, dost thou see them On the holy ground, How the powers of evil Rage thy steps around?



Christian, up and smite them, Driving gain's big loss; Smite them by the merit Of the ho-ly cross.



1 Christian, dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of evil
Rage thy steps around?
Christian, up and smite them,
Driving gain's big loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of the ho-ly cross.

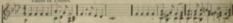
2 Christian, dost thou feel them
How they work within,
Striving, warring, hating,
Goaded on to sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never yield to fear;
Smite them by the virtue
Of unceasing prayer.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak their tale?
"Always fast and vigil!"
"Always watch and prayer!"
Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe, I pray;"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

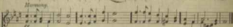
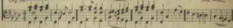
4 Well I know thy trouble,
O my sorrowed one;
Thou art very weary,—
I was weary too;
But that toll shall make thee
Some day all mine own;
And the end of sorrow
Shall be mine my throne.
Andrew of Uppsala, 10th c. J. B. Wood, 1861.

HOLY WAR. Gc. So. D. (Second Part)
Tune in Union.

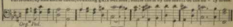
J. B. WOOD, 1825-1876.



1 Christian, dost thou see them On the holy ground, How the powers of evil Rage thy steps around?



Christian, up and smite them, Driving gain's big loss; Smite them by the merit Of the ho-ly cross.

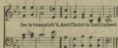
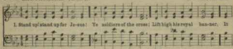


(GRAND CHORUS, APPROXIMATE)

Conflict and Courage

564 LANCASHIRE, T. No. 10.

© Sweet, 1903-1910.



2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls or danger,
be never wanting there.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Faith to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day;
Ye that are men, now strive him
Against unconquered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

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

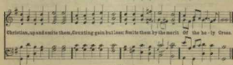
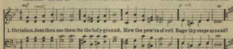
(Also Wren, No. 101.)

George Duffield, Jr., 1908

CHUTE, No. No. 10.

1. Third Verse for No. 101.

From Wagner's "Siegfried," 1911



The Christian

565 HY. ALBANY. No. 565. (First Part) With Figured Bass.

F. J. HAYES, 1755-1865.

1. Forward, Christian soldiers, Marching on to war, With the cross of Je - sus, On - ly on Je - sus.

Shield the op - ened Way, lay hands against the foe, Forward Je - su - hat - thy, Yes, his banner go.

Refrain.

Forward, Christian sol - diers, Marching on to war, With the cross of Je - sus, On - ly on Je - sus.

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

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Conqu'ring will remain;

Gates of hell can never
Triumph that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Ref.*

4 Chorus, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Heralds with more potent
In the triumph-song,
Glory, land, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—*Ref.*

(LARGO BY CHORUS, SOPRANO.)

B. Hartwig-Gould, 1865.

CHICHESTER. No. 566. (Second Part for No. 565.)

F. J. HAYES, 1755-1865.

2 Happy host of angels, If need ye will tread With Jesus your Fellow To Jesus as your End.

Conflict and Courage

ST. GERTRUDE, Ga. No. D. 970. *Epitaph.* (Second Part for No. 100.) Rev. JAMES W. HILLMAN, 1871.

1. O'ercome, Christian ad - vers, Wrestling as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Going on to - day.

Christ, the my - riad War - rior, Leads against the foe; Forward he - to bat - tle, For his banner go.

Refrain.

O'ercome, Christian ad - vers, Wrestling as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Going on to - day.
With the cross of

5045 PIERREPONT, No. Ga. D. (First Part)

Rev. J. HANCOCK, 1870-1881.

1. I happy band of pilgrims, I am valiant true, With Jesus as my Je - sus, To Jesus as my Je - sus.
With Je - sus

2. I lay up for Je - sus in Je - sus's love; I lay up for Je - sus in Je - sus's love.

1 The faith by which we see him,
The hope in which we earn,
The love that through all troubles
To him alone will turn;
What are they but his jewels,
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth?

2 The cross that Jesus carried,
He carried as your due;
The crown that Jesus weareth,
He weareth it for you.
O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affection
Shall win us great a prize.

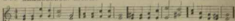
Joseph the Epitaphographer, 4, West 12th St. N. York, 1881.

(LARGE CHORUS, 4 PARTS.)

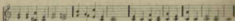
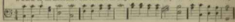
The Christian

367 ARMAGEDDON. No. 121

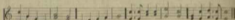
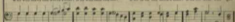
1876, by Mrs. Janet Carr, 1876.



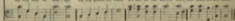
1. Who is at the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help - an - Oh - or dare to bring?



Who will leave the world's strife? Who will leave the lot? Who is at the Lord's side? Who for him will go?



By thy call of war - up, By thy grace di - vine, We are at the Lord's side, But best, we are thine.



1 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Hearse the warrior psalm;
Not for love that cleaveth
Lives for whom he died;
He whose Jesus nameth
Must be on his side,
By thy love constraining,
By thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Surest, we are thine.

2 Jesus, thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gems,
But with thine own life-blood,
For thy children;
With thy blessing filling
Each who comes to thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free,
By thy grand redemption,
By thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Surest, we are thine.

(ALSO SINGERS, OPPOSITE.)

D. K. Haverpel, 1875.

368 CHURCH. (Opposite.)

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the unseen foe;
For more eyes there are watching
Than human eyes can know;
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Hood not the treacherous soldier
That lurks thy soul away.

3 Go forward, Christian soldier;
Not dreams of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;

Till Christ himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in radiant glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night;
The Lord has been thy shadow;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn his face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
O pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last.

L. Tullier, 1866.

Conflict and Courage

ROBERT. No. No. 131. (Second Part for No. 107.)

G. A. HARRISON, 1925-1926.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his helper Other lives to bring?

Who will leave the world's side? Who will save the fee? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go?

By the will of our - er, By thy grace divine, We are on the Lord's side, Barren, we are thine.

CHORUS. No. No. 131. (For No. 107.)

G. A. HARRISON, 1925.

1. Go forward, Christian sol - dier, Be - neath his banner true; The Lord him - self, thy

lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due. His love thro' - ough thy soul - a; He

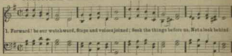
knows thine hourly need; He runs with head of bear - er Thy faint - ing spir - it lead.

(ALSO WOOD, No. 107.)

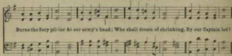
The Christian

543 ST. BOWDLE, No. 24, 181.

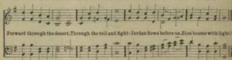
Wm. B. Ewald, 1840-1870.



1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Back the things before us, Not a look behind.



Burns the fiery pillar to our army's head; Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led?



Forward through the desert, Through the toil and fight: Jordan flows before us, Flows brim-full with light!

1 Forward, back of Jesus,
Sail of all the earth;
Till each yearning passion
Spring to glorious birth;
Nod, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Press upon the nations
Whoso's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night;
Forward, through the darkness
Forward, into light!

2 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth;
That fair home is ours;
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold;
Flows the gleaming river,
Shedding joys untold;
Thither, onward thither,
In the vision's light,
Flurries to your country,
Forward into light!

4 Glories upon glories
Bath our God prepared,
By the words that love him,
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Not of these hath uttered
Thought or speech a word:
Forward, marching onward,
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

4 To the Eternal Father
Loudest anthems raise,
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise:
To the Lord of glory,
Blessed Three in One,
Be by men and angels
Endless honor done,
Weak are earthly praises,
Faint the songs of sight;
Forward into triumph,
Forward into light!

The Christian

372 EVANGELIST. Ta. No. D. (First Part.)

Rev. JAMES HARRIS, 1888-1892.

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come; From forth in fields of rest, Thy hosts shall be our hosts.

Through days of pre-paration, The grave has made us strong; And now O King Eternal, We lift our hal- lo - wing.

2. Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Hell's own shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with sword and clanking,
Not roll of stirring drums,
But hosts of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with tears;
For darkness breaks the morning
Whenever thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conqueror;
Lead on, O God of might.

E. W. WHITTAKER, 1888.

in treble and
Piano.

ENDING. Ta. No. D. (Second Part.)

1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
From forth in fields of rest, Thy hosts shall be our hosts;
And now O King Eternal, We lift our hal- lo - wing.

Through days of pre-paration, The grave has made us strong.

(ALSO HARMONIZED BY THE UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.)

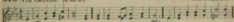
UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. Ta. (Second Part for the 1891-1892.)

1. We are here, all in one, Sweetest Christian, around you; For the rest, outside the walls, Through Christ I will be true to you.

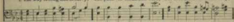
Conflict and Courage

573 VIA CREDOIS. 7s. 6s. 5s.

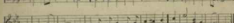
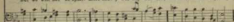
J. A. FROST, 1884.



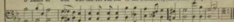
1 The way is long and drear-y, The path is black and bare, Our feet are worn and weary.



But we will not de-spair. How heav-y was thy bur-den, How des-o-late thy way:



O Lamb of God who tak-est The sin of the world away, Have mer-cy up-on us.



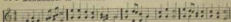
2 The snows be thick around us
In the dark and gloomy night,
The trumpet rouses above us,
The stars have hid their light;
But blacker was the darkness
Round Calvary's cross that day:
O Lamb of God, who takest
The sin of the world away,
Have mercy upon us.

3 Our hearts are faint with sorrow
Heavy and sad to bear;
We dread the bitter morrow,
But we will not despair,
Thou knowest all our anguish,
And thou wilt bid it cease:
O Lamb of God, who takest
The sin of the world away,
O give to us thy peace.

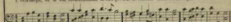
J. A. FROST, 1884.

574 HONELAND. 7s. (First Time.)

ALL BY J. B. WHELAN, 1881.



1 Honeland, all is war, blood-festive, no rest ye: But the old sin - tain the death, straightened with the hand of God.



2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe:
Will ye see in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

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 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your courage quail,
Great your strength, if great your need.

5 Onward then to battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

Henry Kirk White, A.B.

(LAMB UNIVERSITY CHURCH, CRENSHAW.)

The Christian

575 DENMARK. No. 74. D.

ANONYMOUS MUSIC. Written by W. Gade, 1817-1890.

1. The God who spans'd the heav'n on above, And opened the earth around us, Is he whose pow'r shall

are of love. From slavery has he bound us, And in his saving ring train we march, Not red-ten

ant, do - quair-ing. But e'er in hand at his command, For sing-ing and for far - ing.

2. Then fly our banner overhead,
And let its motto glorious
Above us everywhere be spread,
"In Christ we are victorious!"
Let hark the ranks of Satan quake!
And through the battle's flaming,
See, Jesus stands, with outstretched hand
For blessing and for crowning.

3. The crown his faithful soldiers win,
Who would not proudly wear it?
The praise, the Master's "Welcome in,"
Who would not die to share it?
Then sound the trumpets toward the foe!
We'll show by our behavior
How freedom fight for God and right,
Whose Captain is their Saviour.

Reverend W. Hayward.

576 CLOFTON. Va.

J. HAYWARD GALLIN, 1895.

1. Beloved who is Christ belong, Trust ye in his world-keeping; For his promises are true, His rewards for you are sure.

2. His no crown that pass away;
His no palm that soon decay;
His the joy that shall not fade;
His the light that knows no shade.
3. His the home for spirits blest,
Where he gives them peaceful rest,
Far above the starry skies,
In the bliss of Paradise.

4. Here on earth ye can but reap
Things that perish in the grasp;
Lest your hearts turn to the skies,
God himself shall be your prize.
5. Praise we now with souls at rest
Father, Son, and Spirit blest;
For his promises are sure,
His rewards shall eye endure.

To L. Williams, 1895.

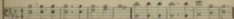
Conflict and Courage

577 HANFORD. G. S. S. S.

REV. ARTHUR HANFORD, 1878.



1 Thy guid-ance - part and a - void, Lord, will guid-us by thy faith-ful word.



Our staff, our buck-le, and our sword, We fol-low thee.



2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark or bright,
We follow thee.

4 O Master, point thou out the way,
Nor suffer thou our steps to stray;
Thou in the path that leads to day
We follow thee.

3 Strengthened by thee we forward go,
'Mid smile or scowl of friend or foe,
Thou' pain or ease, thou' joy or woe,
We follow thee.

5 Thou hast passed on before our face;
Thy footsteps on the way we trace;
O keep us, aid us by thy grace;
We follow thee.

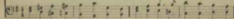
Reveries, 1888.

578 ASTON. G. S. S. S.

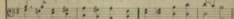
J. ASTON, 1900.



1 Lo! the storms of life are break-ing, Faithless fears our hearts are shak-ing;



For our suc-cess we - der-tak-ing, Lord and Sav-iour, help us.



1 Lo! the storms of life are breaking,
Faithless fears our hearts are shaking;
For our success undertaking,
Lord and Saviour, help us.

2 On thine own compass relying,
We our onward task are plying,
Unto thee for safety sighing,
Lord and Saviour, help us.

3 Lo! the world from thee rebelling,
Round thy altar, in pride is swelling;
With thy word their madness quelling,
Lord and Saviour, help us.

4 By thy birth, thy cross, thy passion,
By thy tears of deep compassion,
By thy mighty intercession,
Lord and Saviour, help us.
Keep close, our souls.

Conflict and Courage

570 CLOISTERS. 11. 11. 11. 5.

The Ancient Harmony, 1828-1830.

1 Lord of our life, and God of our sal-va-tion, Star of our night, and hope of ev-ery ac-tion,
Bear and re-ceive thy church's sup-pli-ca-tion, Lord God Al-might-y.

- 2 See round thine ark the hungry billows swelling,
See how thy foes their banners are unfurling,
Lord, while thine darts unconquered they are hurling,
Thou canst prosper us.
- 3 Lord, thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
Lord, thou canst save when deathly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er thy flock our death nor hell prevaileth,
Grant us thy peace, Lord.
- 4 Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in thy church, whose brethren are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging,
Send us, O Saviour,
- 5 Grant us thy help till foes are backward driven,
Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven,
Grant peace on earth, and, after we have striven,
Peace in thy heaven.

M. J. van Lierendonk, 1866-1868, in Philip Pears, 1786-1856.

SHIRLEY, L. M. (For No. 564.)

J. N. Fiske, 1850-1856.

1 God of my life, to thee I call; Al-lot-ed, at thy feet I fall,
When the great wa-ter-floods pre-vail, Leave not my trem-bling heart to fail.

Submission and Consolation

580 PRACE, C. M. (First Time.)

A. L. PRACE, 1885.

I look, as to thy dear cross we see, And glad to be thy - give's.

So let thy life our pat - tern be, And turn our souls for heaven.

1 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

2 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would weakly cry,
"Father, thy will be done."

3 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

4 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
Oh, may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven!

A. L. Prace, 1885.

RAWLEY, C. M. (Second Time.)

JAMES WILSON, 1885.

I look, as to thy dear cross we see, And glad to be thy - give's.

So let thy life our pat - tern be, And turn our souls for heaven.

(L. M. HARMON, No. 201.)

581 SHIRLEY. (Opposite.)

1 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Whence should I lodge my deep complaint?
Where but with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

2 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Does not the world still stand remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

3 That were a grief I could not bear,
That thou not hear and answer prayer;
But a prayer-hearing, answering God
Supports me under every load.

4 'Twas through I am, despised, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

William Cowper, 1798.

The Christian

582 H. H. LEADWORTH, M. R. L. M. With Harmonies. (First Part.) W. B. ELLIOTT, 1892-1893.

1. He leadeth us! He, the Lord of Hosts! He, who with heavenly angels leadeth! That's in it, when we lead, He

Refrain.

to lead us, He leadeth us. He leadeth us! He leadeth us! He, who lead us to lead us, He

faithful follow us! He, who lead us to lead us, He

1. Sometimes 'midst perils of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,

By waters calm, o'er troubled seas,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth us.

2. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Not even momentary resign;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis thy hand that leadeth me.

3. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
I've death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.
J. B. ELLIOTT, 1892.

WORDSWORTH, L. M. With Harmonies. (Second Part.) H. B. ELLIOTT, 1892-1893.

1. He leadeth us! He, the Lord of Hosts! He, who with heavenly angels leadeth! That's in it, when we lead, He

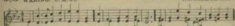
Refrain.

Lead us, He leadeth us. He leadeth us! He leadeth us! He, who lead us to lead us, He

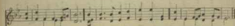
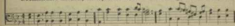
Submission and Consolation

383 WARING, C. M. 61.

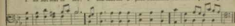
J. S. Brown, 1875-1876.



1 Father, I know that all my life I expect to live for thee; The changes that will surely come,



I do not fear to see; I ask thee for a grace obtained, In trust to please thy face.



2 I ask thee for a watchful love,
Through constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And wipe the weeping eyes;
A heart of love from self,
To soothe and sympathize.

4 I ask thee for the daily strength
To those that ask decided,
A mind to stand with outward life,
While keeping at thy side;
Content to do a little work,
If thou be glorified.

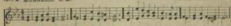
3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or some thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

5 In service which thy will appoints,
There are no bounds for me;
My inmost heart is taught "the truth,"
That makes thy children "free"
A life of self-surrendering love
Is one of liberty.

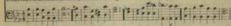
Rev. A. L. Waring, ed., 1876.

384 MONROE, S. M.

Rev. James Chace, 1877.



1 Oh, what, if we are Christ's, is surely shown to us? Bright shall the crown of glory be, When we have borne the cross



2 Knew was the trial cross,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Remember their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

5 Enough, if thou art best
The worst of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

Rev. D. W. Baker, 1877.

The Christian

383 FROME, C. M. (First Time.)

Wm. B. E. 1840, 1841

1. Lord, it be- longs not to my own Worth - at I do as I live.

To love and serve thee is my share. But 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 meet to endless day?

4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessed face to see;
For if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before;
No war into his kingdom comes,
But through his opened door.

5 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.

Richard Baxter, 1625

ALBANO, C. M. (Second Time.)

Victory Novella, 1888

1. Lord, it belongs not to my own Worth - at I do as I live. To love and serve thee is my share. But this thy grace must give.

386 SELWIN, H. H. (First Time.)

H. Jones 1720-1880

1. O tell thy woes sorrow Be re- lief has had, Trust in God, and sorrow Ease for heart and mind.

2 Where the mourner weeping
Washes the weaver's tear,
God his woe is keeping,
Through some vice he near.

3 God will never leave thee,
All thy wants he knows,
Feels the pain that grieves thee,
Sees thy hidden woes.

4 When in grief we languish,
He will dry the tear,
Who his children's anguish
Mourner with sorrow near.

5 All our woe and sadness
In this world below,
Balance not the gladness
We in heaven shall know.
Frances Elizabeth Cox, 1885

(Adapted from a hymn, 17th century)

Submission and Consolation

587 WOODFORD, No. (First Tune.)

See JENNIE BAKER, 1851.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be,

Lead me by thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.

2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

4 The kingdom that I seek
Is thine; so let the way
That leads to it be thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5 Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.

6 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.

7 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

See JENNIE BAKER, 1851.

JENNIE, No. (Second Tune.)

See J. J. JENNIE.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be, Lead me by thine own hand; Choose out the path for me.

CONSOLATION, No. No. (Second Tune for No. 587.)

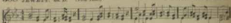
A. J. JENNIE, 1851.

1. O let him whose sorrow No relief can find, Trust in God, and borrow Ease for heart and mind.

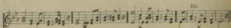
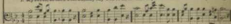
The Christian

388 JEWETT, No. D. (First Time.)

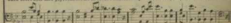
C. M. P. and Wm. W. Wm. Wm. Wm.



1. My Jesus, as thou wilt! Oh, may they will be mine! Into thy hand of love I would my all resign;



Thou' sorrow, as thou' joy, Conduct me as thou' own, And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done!



1 My Jesus, as thou wilt!
Oh, may they will be mine!
Into thy hand of love
I would my all resign;
Through sorrow, or through joy,
Conduct me as thou' own,
And help me still to say,
My Lord, thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as thou wilt!
Through sorrow through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear!

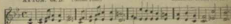
Shine thou on earth and sea,
And sorrowed off alone,
If I must weep with thee,
My Lord, thy will be done!

2 My Jesus, as thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with thee;
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, thy will be done!

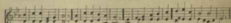
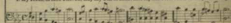
B. Schmitt, 1876, 77. By John Schmitt, 1888.

ATTON, No. D. (Second Time.)

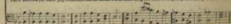
Second & Third, 1888-1889.



1. My Jesus, as thou wilt! Oh, may they will be mine! Into thy hand of love I would my all re- sign.



Thou' sorrow, as thou' joy, Conduct me as thou' own, And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done!



Submission and Consolation

380 DWIGHT, T. T. B. B. B. B. (First Time). ARR. BY T. W. HIGGINS, from the Boston Academy, 1860-1861.

I O thou, who art in - spir - ing My yearn - ing and de - sir - ing.

And hear - est al - ways when I pray, Hear me - ly, what de - sir - ing I

“Dear God, thy will be done, And thine a - lone!”

From the Boston Academy

1 I could not try in praying,
My heart before thee laying,
Till I had known I cannot move
The wisest purposes of thy love!
Dear God, thy will be done,
And thine alone!

2 Such dread, my faith o’ertaking,
Would silence all my asking:
How should I dare a single hour

To borrow thine almighty power?
Dear God, thy will be done,
And thine alone!

3 Let not my selfish crying
Disturb thy love’s replying!
I shall not mourn the things I miss
If thou but make me sure of this:
Dear God, thy will be done,
And thine alone!

Revised W. Higgins, 1861.

RAYMOND, T. T. B. B. B. B. (Second Time)

R. H. Johnson, 1861.

I O thou, who art in - spir - ing My yearn - ing and de - sir - ing, And hear - est al - ways when I pray,

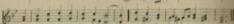
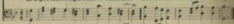
Hear me - ly, what de - sir - ing I say, “Dear God, thy will be done, And thine a - lone!”

The Christian

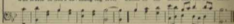
590 NEWMADE, S. S. S. S. S. (First Time) G. C. Newman, 1857, Wash. & B. Hall, 1860 (Chant)



1. If thou hast not - for God to guide thee, And hope in him thou' all thy ways, He'll give thee strength when'er thou'st, And bear thee thro' the e - vil days.



Who trusts in God's un - changing love, Builds on the Rock that can - not move.



2 What can these anxious cares avail thee,
The never ceasing sorrows and sighs?
What can it help, if thou beest alone,
O'er each 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 when'er thy Father's pleasure

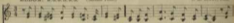
And all-deserving love hath sent,
No doubt our inward words are known
To him who chose us for his own.

4 Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving,
So do thine own part faithfully,
And thou shalt find, though unobserving,
He yet will prove his truth to thee.
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted him indeed.

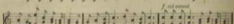
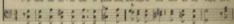
George Newman, 1855. Th. Catherine Whitworth, 1860.

ELDON, S. S. S. S. S. (Second Time)

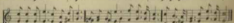
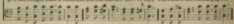
G. C. Newman, 1855.



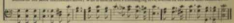
1. If thou hast not - for God to guide thee, And hope in him thou' all thy ways, He'll



give thee strength when'er thou'st, And bear thee thro' the e - vil days. Who trusts in God's unchanging love



Builds on the Rock that cannot move, Who trusts in God's unchanging love, Builds on the Rock that cannot move.



Submission and Consolation

501

ST. GABRIEL. S. S. S. S. (First Part.)

See P. 4. G. Chorus, 1875-1876.

1. My God and 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!"

- 1 My God and 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 inward set,
O breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done!"
- 3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved, no longer nigh,

Submission 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 Hence my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All care that makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done!"

Charlotte Elliott, 1835.

ANNE-LINE. S. S. S. S. (Second Part.)

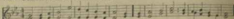
1. My God and Fa-ther, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way,

O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will be done! Thy will be done!"

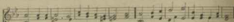
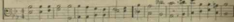
The Christian

592 NORTHWICK. 11, 12, 13, 14, 15.

Rev. JAMES BARRETT, 1884.



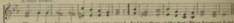
1. Thou knowest, Lord, the weariness and sorrow Of the sad heart that comes to thee for rest;



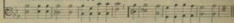
Come of to-day, and bid us for to-mor-row, blessings imparted, and sins to be atoned;



A little slower



We come to - how close at thy gracious word, And lay them at thy feet. Thou knowest, Lord,



2. Thou knowest all the past; how long and lonely
On the dark mountains the lost wanderers strayed;
How the good Shepherd followed, and how kindly
He lays it home, upon his shoulders laid;
And healed the bleeding wounds, and soothed the pain,
And brought back life, and hope, and strength again.
3. Thou knowest all the present; each temptation,
Each toilsome duty, each foreboding fear;
All to each one assigned of tribulation,
All to beloved ones, thus well more dear;
All penible memories, as we journey on,
Longings for vanished smiles and voices gone.
4. Thou knowest all the future; gleams of gladness
By stormy clouds too quickly overcast;
Hopes of sweet fellowship and parting sadness,
And the dark river to be crossed at last.
(Oh! what could hope and confidence afford
To tread that path; but this, thou knowest, Lord!
5. Thou knowest, not alone as God, all knowing;
As man, our mortal weakness thou hast proved;
On earth, with potent sympathies o'erflowing,
O sorrow, thou hast wept, and thou hast loved;
And love and sorrow still to thee may come,
And find a hiding-place, a rest, a home.
6. Therefore we come, thy gentle call obeying,
And lay our sins and sorrows at thy feet;
On everlasting strength our weakness laying,
Clothed in thy robe of righteousness complete;
Then rising and refreshed we leave thy throne,
And follow on to know as we are known.

Security and Peace

5493 GERMANY. L. M.

ARR. FROM HAYDN, 1815.

1. Be-cause, the calm that fills my breast. No ath-er heart that shines can give;
This peace un-alter'd, this joy of rest, None but thy lov'd ones can re-ceive.

- 2 My weary soul, has found a charm
That lures to themselves my way;
Within the shelter of thine arm
I rest secure from storm and foe.
- 3 In desert waste I feel no dread,
Fearless I walk the trackless sea;
I care not where my way is led,
Since all my life is life with thee.

- 4 O Christ, thro' changeful years my Guide,
My Comforter in sorrow's night,
My Friend, when friendship still abides
My Lord, my Counselor, my Light.
- 5 My time, my powers I give to thee;
My inward soul 'tis thine to move;
I wait for thy eternity,
I wait in peace, in praise, in love.

F. M. Smith, 1838--

5494 RUSS. L. M.

M. A. LAMON, 1854--

1. Whether, oh whether should I fly, But to my lov-ing Sav-ior's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie, And safe be-neath thy wings to rest?

- 2 Whether, oh whether should I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest?
- 3 I have no skill the snake to slay,
But thou, O Christ, my wisdom art;
I ever take vain refuge,
But thou art greater than my heart.

- 4 I have no might to oppose the foe,
But overwhelming strength is thine,
Show me the way that I should go,
Show me the path I should decline.
- 5 Feebly and impotent and blind,
Lead me a way I have not known;
Bring me where I my heaven's way find,
The heaven of loving thee alone.

Charles Wesley, 1740

The Christian

305 MORAN, L. M. (First Verse)

"CHRISTIAN PRIMER," 1862

I am - plete in thee—no work of mine May take, dear Lord, the place of thine;
Thy blood has par - don bought for me, And I am now com - plete in thee.

1 Complete in thee—no work of mine
May take, dear Lord, the place of thine;
Thy blood has pardon bought for me,
And I am now complete in thee.

2 Complete in thee—each want supplied,
And no good thing to me denied,
Since thou my portion, Lord, wilt be,
I ask no more,—complete in thee.

3 Complete in thee—no more shall sin,
Thy grace has conquered, reign within;
Thy voice will bid the tempter flee,
And I shall stand complete in thee.

4 Dear Saviour, when, before thy lot,
All tribes and tongues assembled are,
Among the chosen may I be
At thy right hand,—complete in thee.
L. M. MORAN, 1862

DEVENTER, L. M. (Second Verse)

B. THOMAS, 1860-1862

I am - plete in thee—no work of mine May take, dear Lord, the place of thine;
Thy blood has par - don bought for me, And I am now com - plete in thee.

(LARGE EDITION, No. 100)

LAUD, C. M. (Second Verse for No. 100)

J. S. BROWN, 1850-1855

O Lord, I would delight in thee, And as thy name is good, To thee in ev'ry time I'll be, Thy love, my ev'ry bliss!

Security and Peace

596 BARNARD, L. M.

P. S. Barnard, 1891.



1 Jesus, thy robe of righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress:
Mid dancing world, in this array'd,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2 This spotless robe the same appears
When ruined nature sinks in years:
No age can change its glorious hue;
The robe of Christ is ever new.

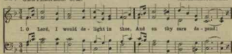
3 When from the dust of death I rise
To claim my portion in the skies,
Even then shall this be all my plea—
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."

4 O let the dead now hear thy voice;
Now bid thy banished ones rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, the Lord, our Righteousness.

Chorus Barnard, 179. John Wesley, 179.

597 GENTLENESS. C. M.

Charles Wesley, 1739-1763.



2 When all created streams are dried,
Thy fullness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in thy Name.

4 He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?

3 No good to creatures can be found,
But may be found in thee;
I need not have all things, and abound,
While God is God to me.

5 O Lord, I cast my care on thee;
I triumph and adore:
Nevertheless my great concern shall be
To love and praise thee more.

John Ryland, 1775.

(Same Lyrics, opposite.)

The Christian

508

FATHERHOOD. C. M. D.

J. HAYDON CHAMBER, 1877.

1. I bow my forehead to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame, And weep, in trembling

self-distrust, A pray'r with-out a claim, No offering of mine ever I have,

No works my faith to prove; I can but give the gifts he gave And plead his love for love.

2 I cludy grass, from blossoms known,
(Of greater and of sight);
And, with the charmed psalmist, own
His judgments too are right;
And of my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an undried pain,
The bruis'd reed he will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And so beside the silent sea
I wait the needed cure;
No harm from him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

4 I know not where his islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care,
And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
The creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on thee.

J. C. WATSON, 1887.

EACHAN. C. M. (Transl. from the 1884)

J. P. HAYDON, 1884.

1 We bless thee for thy peace, O God, Deep as the unfathom'd sea,

Which bids like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in thee.

Security and Peace

300 MAKER, C. M.

F. C. HAYES, 1904.

1. My heart is rest - ing, O my God, I will give thanks and sing.

My heart is at the in - ter - vail of an - ny pos - sible thing.

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And bide all day they rise—
I seek the treasures of thy love,
And close at hand I lie.

3 And a "new song" is in my mouth
To long-loved music set—
Glory to thee for all the grace
I have and tasted yet.

4 I have a heritage of joy
That yet I could not see;
The hand that bled to make it mine,
Is keeping it for me.

5 There is a certainty of love,
That sets my heart at rest;
A calm assurance for to-day
That what thou dost is best.

Anna Letitia Warner, 1907.

(ALAN HAYES, No. 108.)

301 AYONDALE, C. M. (First Part.)

James Smith, 1881.

1 We thank thee for thy peace, O God, Deep as thy-fulness and sin.

Which falls like sun-shine on the road Of those who trust in thee.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have thine all life's peace
Thy peace within our breast.

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Tranquil where it cannot see,
Denies not the trial way too long,
But leaves the end with thee.

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
Thou's sunshine o'er the whole.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to thee.

Anna.

(ALAN HAYES, 109000000.)

The Christian

601 WESTMINSTER. C. M. (First Verse.)

J. W. F. T. 1880, 1881

1. Ta - sh - en as the ex - alted hill, And fixed as moun - tains be.

From as a rock the soul shall rest, That leans, O Lord, on Thee.

2 Not walls nor hills could guard us well
Oft Salem's happy ground,
As these eternal arms of love,
That every saint surround.

3 I feel gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
And lead them safely on
To the bright gates of paradise,
Where Christ, the Lord, is gone.
James Watts, 1786

PALMYRINA. C. M. (Second Verse.)

G. F. A. PALMYRINA, A. 1848-1850

1 Exalted as the ex - alted hill, And fixed as moun - tains be, From as a rock the soul shall rest, That leans, O Lord, on Thee.

602 ARDCEL. C. M. (First Verse.)

H. WARDEN GARDNER, 1881

1 Let us never say we let our feet be held by thee, In this a - lone re - pose with thee, — Thy right hand is

1 Let me no more my comfort draw
From any frail hand of man;
In this alone repose with thee, —
Thy mighty grasp of me.

2 Out of that weak, ungodly drift
That comes but to depart,
To that pure Heaven my spirit lift
Where thou dost unchanging art.

3 Thy purpose of eternal good
Let me best surely know,
On this I'll lean, let changing mood
And feeling come or go.

4 Glad when thy sunshine fills my soul,
Not less when clouds o'erspread;
Since thou within thy arms dost hold
Of love dost hold me fast.

J. C. Gardner, 1880.

(ALAN HOWARD, GOSWORTHY)

Security and Peace

603 FEMMA. S. M.

A. S. FEMMA, 1899-1900

1. Com - mit them all thy griefs And ways in - to his hands,
To his care trust and tes - ter sure, Who earth and heav'n re - new.

- 2 Who points the clouds their routes,
When wind and wave obey,
He shall direct thy wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.
- 3 Then on the Lord rely,
No safe shall thou go on.

- 4 No profit canst thou gain
By self-consum'ing care;
To him committed thy cause; his ear
Attends the softest prayer.
- Paul Gerhardt, 1613; tr. by John Wesley, 1739.

604 DOVER. S. M.

REV. BY LEWIS. HANCOCK, 1789-1800

1. Trust the steady love, Hope, and be as - sur'd, God keeps thy right and ready love, God shall be thy aid.

- 2 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears thy way;
Wait thou his time; so shall his right
Be an end in joyous day.
- 3 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off thy weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.

- 4 What though thou rodest not?
Yet heaven, not earth, and hell
Proclaim, and attest on the throne,
And rebuke all things well.
 - 5 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully he the work has wrought,
That chased thy restless fear.
- Paul Gerhardt, 1613; tr. by John Wesley, 1739.

HUMMEL. C. M. (Revised from No. 603)

H. C. HUMMEL, 1790-1800

1. Let us in every conflict have him as our help and aid, In his arms we join with glad - The right way find.

The Christian

605 WALLWORTH, S. M. D. (First Part)

CHARLES J. BURGESS, 1875

I I bless the Christ of God, I rest on love di-vine, And with ad-mir-ing lip and heart, I call the heav-enly

Heav-enly angels and saints: I say in his tomb each that's of un-belief and fear, each long-ing shade of gloom.

2 I praise the God of peace,
I trust his truth and might;
He calls me his, I call him mine,
My God, my joy, my light,
In him is only good,
In me is only ill;
My ill but drive on his goodness forth,
And me he loveth still.

3 'T is he who saveth me,
And freely pardon gives;
I have because he loveth me;
I live because he lives,
My life with him is hid,
My death has passed away,
My thoughts have melted into light,
My midnight into day.

Christian Hymns, 1888-1890

CHILDREN, S. M. D. (Second Part)

J. D. BERRY, 1877

I I bless the Christ of God, I rest on love di-vine, And with ad-mir-ing

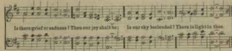
lip and heart, I call the heav-enly mine. His voice the pale sick death's

be-ry in his tomb each that's of un-belief and fear, each long-ing shade of gloom.

Security and Peace

006 DANABURG. No. 10. D.

ELIZABETH BARBER



2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day thou find us
Doing all we can,
Then who giv'g at the seedtime
Will give large increase,
Crown the field with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

Christ without, our safety;
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
How we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore.

3 On our way rejoicing
 Gladly let us go;
Victor is our Leader,
Vanquished is the foe.

J. S. B. Mansel, 16th, 16th, 16th.

007 ENNAUR. S. M.

For Henry Barrows, 1881.



2 Beneath his watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears creation up,
Shall guard his children well.

Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And peace and comfort find.

3 Why should this anxious head
Press down your weary mind?

4 His goodness surely approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And leave a song away.

(A. L. S. Mansel, No. 10.)

Philip Doddridge, 1786.

The Christian

608 STOWELL. Gc. Gc. D. (First Time.)

1 Jesus is our Shepherd: Wiping ev'ry tear; Folded in his bos-om, What have we to fear?

On-ly let us fol- low Whither he hath lead, To the thirty den-ari, Or the day of need.

2 Jesus is our Shepherd:
Well we know his voice,
How his gentlest whisper
Makes our heart rejoice;
Even when he childeth,
Tender in his tone;
None but he shall guide us;
We are his alone.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by his arm,
Through the wolves' many path,
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.
Hugh Stowell, 1796-1861.

VEVET. Gc. Gc. D. (Second Time.)

THIRD OF FOUR FIRST MEASURES BY C. A. BARNARD;
E. H. JOHNSON, 1861.

1 Jesus is our Shepherd: Wiping ev'ry tear; Folded in his bos-om, What have we to fear?

On-ly let us fol- low Whither he hath lead, To the thirty den-ari, Or the day of need.

REYNOLDS. Gc. (For Gc. D.)

C. M. F. VAN WAGEN, 1796-1861.

1 Gladly look on the Lord, how close he fol- lows us in love: He will be in thy way, Tho' the host be dark and deep.

Security and Peace

609 JESU, MAINTAIN BOND. To No. 10.

J. B. DODD, 1875.

1. I look to thee, O Lord, my heart is thy wounded side, Thy mercy there is hid - thy hand guard me a - while.

Thou hast not been around us, Thou dost not hear when! Thy grace that ought not fail us - Thou art long to draw.

2 'Tis only in these hiding,
I know my life because,
Only in these hiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
Over every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustains
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all thy power and grace;
Thy beauty, Lord, and glory,
The wonders of thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all thy saints above.

(LARGE TYPE, No. 100.)

J. B. DODD, 1882.

610 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. To

H. J. GARDNER, 1865-1870.

1. But, up and, up and look, To the promise, promise here, Laying hold up - on the work, 'In the days thy strength shall be.

2 If the narrowness of thy case
Seems pressing still to thee,
God has promised useful grace;
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

This is still thy sweet relief:
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou shalt see;

4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure,
With thy promise, full and free,
Faithful, positive, and sure,
"As thy days thy strength shall be."

W. J. LLOYD, 1792-1801.

611 RETRIBUTION. (Opposition.)

2 Ever in the raging storm,
Thou shalt see his cheering form,
Show his pledge of coming aid:
"It is I; be not afraid."

He will lead thee by the hand
Gently to the better land.

3 Cast thy burden at his feet;
Linger near his mercy seat;

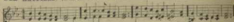
4 He will gird thee by his power,
In thy weary, fainting hour;
Loose, then, loving on his word,
Cast thy burden on the Lord.

(LARGE TYPE, No. 100.)

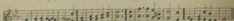
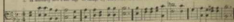
The Christian

612 HATFIELD. To the D. (First Time.)

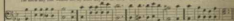
Rev. HENRY CHAPMAN, 1838.



1. In heavenly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear, And safe is each one's day. For nothing changes here.



The storm may pass without me, My heart may low be laid; But God is round about me, And not I be dismayed!



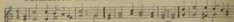
2. Whichever he may guide me,
No wound shall hurt me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever maketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

2. Given, pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where the dark clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
The path of life is free;
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

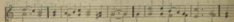
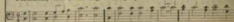
Anna Letitia Waring, 1838.

WATHEMOUTH. To the D. (Second Time.)

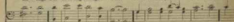
R. J. CHAPMAN, 1838.



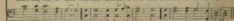
1. In heavenly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear, And safe is each one's day.



bid-ing. For nothing changes here. The storm may pass without me, My



heart may low be laid; But God is round about me, And not I be dismayed!



Security and Peace

613 ST. CHRISTOPHER, P. M. (First Verse)

F. C. MANN, 1891.

1. He - re - ceiv - ed the cross of Je - sus I his would take my stand, The chal - len - ge of a

right - y look With - in a won - der land; A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A

rest up - on the way, From the bur - den of the won - der - land, And the bur - den of the day.

I Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eyes at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of his glorious love
And my own worthlessness.

I I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other consolation than
The sunshine of his face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Illustrated by Charles Chapman, 1891.

FATHERHOOD, P. M. (Second Verse)

J. HARRISON CANNON, 1891—

1. He - re - ceiv - ed the cross of Je - sus I his would take my stand, The chal - len - ge of a right - y look With - in a won - der land;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the bur - den of the won - der - land, And the bur - den of the day.

The Christian.

614 GUTHRIE-MAN. No. 26. (First Time.)

BERNARD BERNARD, 1881.

1. Back of A - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in there! Let the wa - ter and the flood,

From thy river side which flow'd, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

- 2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfill thy law's demands;
Could my soul no tongue know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Nailed, come to thee for dress;

Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Plead, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When silent eyelids close in death,
Where I rise to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,—
Flood of ages, cloth for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

A. M. Toplady, 1776, 40.

ANNELM. No. 26. (Second Time.)

J. B. Green, 1875.

1. Back of A - ges, cloth for me, Let me hide my - self in there! Let the wa - ter and the flood,

From thy river side which flow'd, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

TOPLADY. No. 21. (Third Time.)

THOMAS HAYWARD, 1880.

1. Back of I - ges, cloth for me! Let me hide my - self in there! Let the wa - ter and the flood, From thy river side which flow'd,

Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Security and Peace

CRECEXION. In G. (Fourth Verse for the 1841.)

R. B. TAYLOR

1. Back of ages, shaft her nail! Let me hide myself in thee! Let the water and the blood,

From thy cross side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

615 SOLITUDE. In. (First Verse.)

L. F. JENNINGS, 1841.

1. When the dark waves round us roll, And we look in vain for aid,

Speak, Lord, to the trem-bling soul, "It is I; be not a-fraid."

2. When we dimly trace thy form
In mysterious clouds arrayed,
Be the echo of the voice,
"It is I; be not afraid."

3. When our brightest hopes depart,
When our fairest visions fade,
Whisper to the faltering heart,
"It is I; be not afraid."

4. When we weep beside the bier
Where some well-loved form is laid,
Oh, may then the comfort be,
"It is I; be not afraid."

5. When we feel the end is near,
Passing into death's dark shade,
May the voice be strong and clear,
"It is I; be not afraid."

W. H. KIM, 1844.

CYPRUS. In. (Second Verse.)

MANCHESTER, 1845-1847.

1. When the dark waves round us roll, And we look in vain for aid, Speak, Lord, to the trembling soul, "It is I; be not a-fraid."

The Christian

616 HOLLINGSIDE, T. D. (Third Verse)

J. B. DYKES, CHICAGO.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, While the raging billows roll, B. & hide in - to the bosom guide.

Fine

D.C.

While the tempest still is high, Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past:
2. re-ceive 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 placed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover thy dearest children
With the shadow of thy wing.
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all is thus 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;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Phantoms glare with thee I find,
Grime 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,
Hail to all eternity.

Charles Wesley, 1707-91.
Rev. James Newman, 1805-94.

ST FABIAN, T. D. (Second Verse)

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, While the raging billows roll, Hide the import of a sigh.

Hide, my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past: Hide - in the bosom guide, I am alone and at last.

MARTYN, T. D. (Third Verse)

J. B. DYKES, CHICAGO.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, While the raging billows roll, Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
B.C. Hide in - to the bosom guide, I receive my soul at last.

Security and Peace

FRANKFORT, Pa. D. (Fourth Tune for No. 616.)

AND FROM HERRINGBORO, 1799-1801.
By JAMES GILL.

1. Jesus, be - st of my soul, let me rely on thee. While the singing follows on, While the trumpet call is high.

Know, I say to thee this, Till the time of life is past; Take with thee the living path. I mean to go out at last.

617 ROSEFIELD, Pa. G. (First Tune.)

C. H. A. WALKER, 1795-1800.

1. (None - all are the sons of God. They are bought with Je - sus' blood; They are redeemed from the grave; Life e - ter - nal they shall have.)

With them num - bered may we be. Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty.

2 They are justified by grace;
They enjoy a world's peace;
All their sins are washed away;
They shall stand in God's great day;
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

3 They have fellowship with God,
Through the Mediator's blood;
One with God, through Jesus' name,
Glory is in them begun;
With them numbered may we be,
Here, and in eternity.

Joseph Thompson, 1798.

DIX, Pa. G. (Second Tune.)

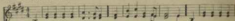
CHAS. W. KIRKMAN, 1796-1800.

1. None all are the sons of God. They are bought with Je - sus' blood; They are redeemed from the grave; Life eternal they shall have; With them numbered may we be, Here, and in e - ter - ni - ty.

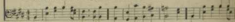
The Christian

618 VICTORIA. No. 78. D.

Copyright, 1890, by Mrs. J. W. Jones,
No. 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.



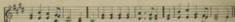
1. Who trusts in God, a strong abode in heart's and earth possesses on: Who looks in love to



Christ above, He has his heart's up-prise on. In that alone, dear Lord, we own sweet



help and succor: In that, our shield from foes, our helm for woes, our great and sure salvation.



2 Through Satan's wrath bent our path,
And worldly woes assail us,
While thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us,
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps for ever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from thee shall sever.

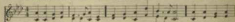
3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely,
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For thou shalt guard us surely,
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

Sanctus Wolfgang, 1874, et al.; W. B. Kennedy, 1880, etc.

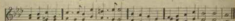
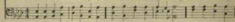
(After DEWEY, 1880, etc.)

RAFAEL. G. T. S. T. A. T. (Second Time for No. 618.)

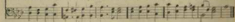
E. J. Bowen, 1880.



1 Jesus, Lord of life and glory, Bend from heaven thy gracious ear: While we waiting

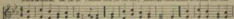


souls above thee, Friend of helpless sinners, hear: By thy mercy O do us, or us, dear Lord,



Security and Peace

DENMARK. No. 78. D. (Second Time for No. 616.) ADAPTED FROM NIELS W. GAAR, 1867-1868.



1. Who trusts in God a strong a - safe In heav'n and earth pre-serve us: Who looks in love to



Christ a - lone, He has his heart up - pre-serve us In heav'n and earth, our heav'nly heav'n



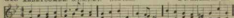
hope and trust - in - God! Our shield from foes, our refuge from foes, our great and true God - we trust.



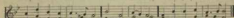
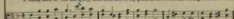
619

ANSTOCHER. G.T.G.T.G.T. (First Time.)

R. J. HARRISON, 1880-1881.



1. Jesus, Lord of life and glory, God from heav'n thy gracious care: With our willing souls adore thee.



Friend of help-less sinners, hear! By thy mer - cy, O de - liv - er us, good Lord.



2 From the depths of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that looks within,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

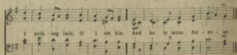
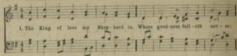
3 When the world around is swelling,
In the time of wrath and rage,
Earthly joys our hearts beguiling,
In the day of wrath and peace,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

4 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the throes of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

5 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful judgment day,
May our souls, on thee relying,
Find thee still our rock and stay:
By thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

(LAMB HARRISON, COMPOSER.)

J. J. CHAMBERLAIN, 1882.



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

3 Inverse and foolish oft I strayed,
And yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me

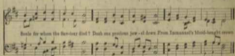
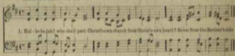
4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so, through all the coming days,
Thy love shall fail us never,
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
While thy house I never

Wm. B. Fisher, 1885.

621 HENRIETTA. No. 81.

CRESCIA.



1 Hal - le - lu - jah! who shall part Christ's own church from Christ's own heart? None from the Father's throne
None for whom the Father died? None our precious Jew - el loves From Immortal's blood-bought crown?

2 Hal - le - lu - jah! shall the sword Part us from our precious Lord? Trouble dark or dire dispart

For the spirit's seal and office? Famine, nakedness, or hate, Bride and Bridegroom separate?

2 Hal - le - lu - jah! life our death, Power above, not power beneath, Monarch's might, not tyrant's doom, Things that are not things to come, Men her angels, o'er shall part Christ's own church from Christ's own heart.

William Doane, 1885.

Security and Peace

6-2 ANTHEM. S. T. S. T. S. T. (First Part.)

THE ANTHEM, 1887.

1. We come unto our Father's God Their Rock is our salvation Thy eternal arms, their dear ones, We make our

salvation. We bring thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We ask thee as thy saints have sought in ev'ry generation.

2 The fire divine their steps that led
Sole path bright before us.
The heavenly shield, around them spread,
Is still high harken over us.
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Both vanquish, both restore us.

3 The cheering aim that brought them low
Are still our souls oppressing,
The hours that from their eyes did flow
Fall fast, our shame confessing.
As with them, Lord, prevailed their cry,
So our strong prayer ascends on high,
And bringeth down thy blessing.

4 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us his music lendeth.
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we sound it on,—
The song that never endeth.

5 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unshaken be the golden chain!
Keep on the song for ever!
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Hear the same boundless giver.

T. H. 1887, 1888.

DECEMBER. S. T. S. T. S. T. (Second Part.)

H. THOMAS, 1887-1888, AND BY PERMISSION.

1. We come unto our Father's God Their Rock is our sal - va - tion. We bring thee, Lord, the
Thy eternal arms, their dear sal - va - tion. We make our sal - va - tion.

praise they brought, We ask thee as thy saints have sought in ev'ry gen - er - a - tion.

The Christian

623

REDEMPTION. S.S.S.S. (First Part)

W. F. Howland.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, look on me, For I am weak - ry and up - prost;

I come to cast my - self on thee: Thou art my Rock

2 Look down on me, for I am weak;
I feel the tedious journey's length;
Thine aid omnipotent I seek:
Thou art my Strength.

3 When Satan sings his fiery darts,
I look to thee; my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.

4 I am bewildered on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.

5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

6 I hear the stormy ocean rise;
But when I dread the impending shock,
My spirit to the refuge flies:
Thou art my Rock.

7 Thou wilt my every want supply,
Even to the end, whatever befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

CHARLES WILSON, 1881

ST. GABRIEL. S.S.S.S. (Second Part)

Rev F. A. C. CHURCH, 1881.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-ior, look on me, For I am weak - ry and up - prost;

I come to cast my - self on thee: Thou art my Rock

Security and Peace

624 VASSAR. S. S. T. S. S. T.

G. C. Goss, 1881.



1. Child of God, thou dost not see - I, And thy days are dark and drear - "Cast thy burden on the Lord." He is our - our help and strength. His arm shall hold and guide thee, And no one shall be able thee - "Cast thy burden on the Lord."

2 When thy soul with fear is quaking,
When thy heart with grief is breaking—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."
When life's cares oppress or fret thee;
Faith is weak, and doubts beset thee;
Never will the Lord forget thee—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

4 What though perils are impending,
Thou'rt saved by divine defending—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."
He is always for thee caring;
Even thy burdens he is bearing,
And thy sorrows he is sharing—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

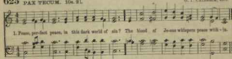
3 Showed art thou beneath thy crosses,
Sadly grieving o'er thy losses?—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."
Check thy weeping; cease from sorrow;
Do not wait the coming morrow,
Do not future trials borrow—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

5 Thy Redeemer will preserve thee;
For thy conflicts he will nerve thee—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."
Jesus never will forsake thee;
Heave in battle he will make thee;
To his banner he will take thee—
"Cast thy burden on the Lord."

W. A. HAYWARD, 1881.

625 PAX TRUUM. 16a. H.

G. T. CHAMBER, 1871.



1. Peace, perfect peace, in this lost world of sin! The hand of Jesus whispers peace with - in.

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest,
3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrow's wailing round?
On Jesus' bosom sought but calm is found.
4 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

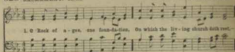
5 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
6 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

E. H. HICKMAN, 1871.

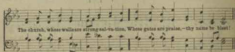
The Christian

626 SACRAMENT. No. 26.

E. J. HAYES, TUNER.



1 O Rock of a - ges, our foundation, On which the liv - ing church hath rest -



The church, whose walls are strong and true, Whose gates are grain - thy name be bless'd!

2 Son of the living God! O call us
Once and again to follow thee;
And give us strength, whate'er befall us,
Thy true disciples still to be.

"Why doubt?" and in thy love prevail -
ing

Put forth thine hand to help and save.

4 O strengthen thou our weak endeavor

Thou in thy sheep to serve and lead,

To give ourselves to thee for ever,

And bind thee with us to the end.

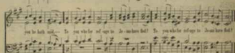
H. A. HAYES, 1880.

627 PORTUGUESE HYMN. No.

J. HAYES, 1880-1881.



1 How few children, ye fathers of the flock, be - lieve in your flock as be - lieve as do you that



you be - lieve all - to you who of up - to be - lieve all - to you who of up - to be - lieve all -

2 "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis - mayed." 4 "Kiss down to old age all my people shall

1, I am thy God, and will still give thee
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause
thee to stand,

Upheld by my righteous omnipotent hand.

My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples
adorn,

Like infants they shall still in my bosom lie

3 "When thro' the deep waters I call thee
to go,

The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to
sustain,

And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for
refuge

I will not, I will not desert to his shame;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor
to shake,

I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

George Keith, 1817.

Security and Peace

628 STOWE. 11a. 10a.

J. B. DYKES, 1875.

1. Oh, for the peace which floweth like a river - oh, making life's desert places bloom and smile!

Oh, for the faith to grasp heaven's height "for ever," And the shadows of earth's "little while!"

- 2 A little while for patient vigil-keeping,
To face the storm, to battle with the strong;
A little while to sow the seed with weeping,
Then bind the sheaves and sing the harvest song!
- 3 A little while for earthly pitcher taking
To wade brooks, from far-off fountain fed;
Then the cool lip to thirst for ever slaking
Beside the fountains of the Fountain-head.
- 4 A little while to keep the oil from failing,
A little while faith's flickering lamp to trim;
And then, the Bridegroom's coming footsteps halting,
To haste to meet him with the bridal hymn!

Rev. Isaac Cornsford, 1880-1881.

629 BARRINGTON. 11a. 10a.

ISA. FLEMING AND JAMES HARRIS, 1881.

1. There is a peace that cometh of her own-her, Of hope unshaken, not of hope that is!

A peace that looketh not up-on to man-own, But firmly on a trumpet that is still!

- 2 A peace which lives not with joy's excitement,
Nor in the happy life of love secure;
But in the unerring strength the heart possesses
Of conflicts won while burning to endure.
- 3 A peace there is, in warfare unshaken,
A steadfastness, from will and passion free;
'Tis not the peace which ever Eden trooded,
But that which triumpheth in Gethsemane.

Isaac Harris, 1881.

The Christian

680 CRENSHAW, L. M. (First Part)

E. H. Towner, 1870.

1. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My del - ly in - her to pur - sue,
 Then, an - ly then, re - solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
 O let me cheerfully fulfill;
 In all my works thy presence find,
 And prove thy good and perfect will.

3 Give me to bear thine every yoke,
 And every moment watch and pray,
 And still to things eternal look,
 And listen to thy glorious day.

4 Then may I set at my right hand,
 Whose eyes my sinful substance see,
 And labor on as thy command,
 And offer all my works to thee.

5 For thee delightfully employ (given,
 Whatever thy boundless grace hath
 And run my course with even joy,
 And closely walk with thee to heaven,
 Charles Wesley, 1739.

681 ROMNEY, L. M. (Second Part)

E. H. Towner, 1870.

1. Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go, My del - ly in - her to pur - sue,
 Then, an - ly then, re - solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.

682 CHANTON, C. M. (For No. 680, opposite)

G. F. Wanner, 1880-1881

1. Lord, give us light to do thy work, For only, Lord, thou hast the name the light, by which thou art the way of work and rest.

631 HYMN. L. M. (First Time)

C. M. H. Foster, 1871.

1 Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;

It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the ser-vant tread it still?

1 Go, labor on; spend and be spent;
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went,
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labor on; enough while here
If he shall praise thee; if he design
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for him shall be in vain.

3 Go, labor on; 'tis not for naught;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises,—what are men?

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes out, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Saviour's voice,
The midnight post: "Behold, I come!"
—Reverend James, 1867.

ANSWER. L. M. (Second Time)

Lowell Mason, 1835-1872.

1 Go, la-bor on; spend and be spent; Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will; It is the

way the Mas-ter went, Should not the ser-vant tread it still? Should not the ser-vant tread it still?

632 CHANTON. (Quartet)

2 The way is narrow, often dark,
With lights and shadows shown;
I wander oft, and think it thine,
When walking in mine own.

3 Yet pleasant is the work for thee,
And pleasant is the way;
But, Lord, the world is dark, and I
Am prone to go astray.

4 O send me light to do thy work,
More light, more wisdom give;
Then shall I work thy work indeed,
While on this earth I live.

5 The work is thine, not mine, O Lord;
It is thy race we run;
Give light, and thou shalt all I do
Be well and truly done.

(After Brown, No. 89.)

Reverend James, 1866-1868.

635 HYMN. C. M. D.

W. F. Howells, 1888, 1891.

1. How cleansed, from the bonds of sin And earthly lusts are free, In single-ness of

heart and sin, Thy serv-ant, Lord, to be: The heart-settled to un-der-take With

joy at thy com-mand. The heart-settled of - fer to re-ceive With meekness at thy hand.

- 2 With willing hearts and longing eyes
To watch before thy gate,
Ready to run the weary race,
To bear the heavy weight,
No voice of thunder to expect,
But follow calm and still;
For love can easily divine
The time Beloved's will.
- 3 Thus may I serve thee, gracious Lord;
Thou ever thine alone,
My soul and body given to thee,
The purchase thou hast won;

- Through evil or through good report
Still keeping by thy side,
And by my life or by my death
Let Christ be magnified.
- 4 How happily the working days
In this dear service fly,
How rapidly the closing hour,
The time of rest, draws nigh,
When all the faithful gather home,
A joyful company,
And ever where the Master is
Shall his loved servants be.

C. J. F. Spiller, 1888, 1917 by John Bartholomew, 1924.

636 ALDERIDGE. S. M.

G. F. Howells, 1891.

1. For in thine arms I get, O Lord, my soul at last laid,
To hold of thee for ever, O Lord, my soul at last laid.

- 2 Thou know'st not which way thrive,
The late or early sowing;
Grace keeps the precious grain alive,
When and wherever sown.
- 3 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear,
And the full corn at length.

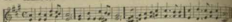
- 4 Thou canst not tell in vain;
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.
- 5 Therefore, when the glorious end
The day of seed is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And heaven cry, "Harvest Home,"

J. Montgomery, 1888.

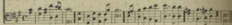
The Christian

637 CRANFORD, B. M. (First Part.)

FRANCIS ARNO, 1881.



1. Our Lord and Father mine, Thy happy servant mine; By Gospels, with what joy dost Thou thy suppers dispense.



2 I leave thy yoke to wear,
To feel thy gracious hands;
Sovereignly restrained by thy care,
And happy in thy hands.

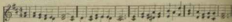
3 No bar would I remove,
No bond would I untie
Within the limits of thy love
Full liberty I find.

4 I would not walk alone,
But still with thee, my God;
At every step my kindness own,
And ask of thee the road.

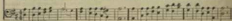
5 My Comforter and my King,
Still keep me in thy train;
And with thee thy glad empire bring
When thou returnest to reign.
T. B. 1881, 1882.

EMTELA, B. M. (Second Part.)

W. B. CLARKE, 1881.

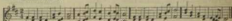


1. Our Lord and Father mine, Thy happy servant mine; By Gospels, with what joy dost Thou thy suppers dispense.

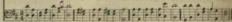


638 PRINCE, T.

J. B. DYER, 1882-1875.



1. Hail thee, O thou, O thou, hail thee with our voice bright, Hail thee with our voice, hail thee with our voice bright.



2 O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky;
Let it float there wide unfurled,
Bear it on high; lift it high.

3 'Mid the homes of woe and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the banner's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

4 Where the shadows frequent lie,
Garry truth's morning ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

5 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrow ceases;
To the sad and lonely
Speak of mercy and of peace.

6 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort trouble; banish grief,
In the night of God arrayed,
Seest thou sin and rebel.

7 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still stretched the spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.
W. B. 1882, 1883.

Work

629 AURELIA. To the D. (First Part.)

J. S. WILSON, 1861-1871.

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest, That whiten o'er the plain, Where an - gels soon shall gath - er

Their choirs of golden grain, - Ac - cept these hearts to be - lie, These hearts to trust and love, And deign with

them to har - ve Thy kingdom from a - bove.

2 As laborers in thy vineyard
Send us out, Christ, to be
Content to bear the burden
Of weary days for thee.
We ask neither wages,
When thou shalt call us home,
But to have shared the travail
Which makes thy kingdom come.

1 Lord of the living harvest,
That whiten o'er the plain,
Where angels soon shall gather
Their choirs of golden grain, -
Accept these hearts to labor
These hearts to trust and love,
And deign with them to hasten
Thy kingdom from above.

3 O come, thou Holy Spirit,
And fill our souls with light;
Clothe us in apaches raiment,
In linen clean and white,
Make us a royal priesthood,
Thine rightly to adore
And fill us with thy holiness,
Now, and forevermore.

J. S. W. Russell, 1871-1872.

AURELIA. To the D. (Second Part.)

And from the Harvest.

1. Lord of the liv - ing har - vest, That whiten o'er the plain,

Where an - gels soon shall gath - er Their choirs of gold - en grain, -

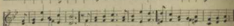
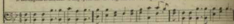
The Christian

640 DABIL. G. S. S. S. D.

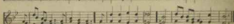
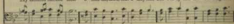
R. H. JOHNSON, 1888.



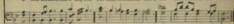
1. Look upon me, that I may speak In thy living will—on of thy love: As thou hast taught me to be true.



Thy children hasten here. O lead me, lead, that I may lead The weary and the weeping here.



O lead me, lead, that I may lead The blind with music sweet, The blind with song to meet.



Be ye of the same mind, the same of heart.

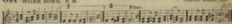
- 2 O strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the rock and strong in thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand To brothers with the sea.
O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach The depths of many a heart.

- 3 O fill me with thy fullness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflows
In kindling thoughts and glowing word Thy love, thy praise to show.
O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until thy blessed love I see.
Thy rest, thy joy to share.

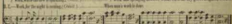
F. H. JOHNSON, 1888-1875, etc.

641 WORK SONG. F. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1888.



1. Work, for the night is coming, Work, for the morning comes: (The glowing sun,
Work, with the day's sparkling crown.) Work, and springing hours: Work, also the day goes by, but in
2. C.—Work, for the night is coming, (Chorus) Work, and springing hours: Work, also the day goes by, but in



- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work in the sunny noon;
Still brightest hours with labor,
Hast comes late and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is o'er.

- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright time are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fades,
Fades to show no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

ANNE L. WALKER, 1888.

642 WELTON. No. 7a. D.

Edw. W. Brown, 1888-1890.

1. Call them in, the poor, the wretch-ed sin - stain'd wond'rous from the fold;
Peace and per - son free - ly of - fer! Can you weigh their worth with gold?

Call them in! the weak, the weary, In - dex with the doom of sin;

Bid them come and rest in Je - sus! He is wait - ing! Call them in!

2 Call them in! the Jew, the Gentile;
And the stranger to the land!
Call them in! the rich, the noble,
From the highest to the least,
Forth the Father calls to meet them,
He hath all their sorrows seen,
Sorrow, and ring, and kiss of pardon,
With the last curse; call them in!

3 Call them in! the broken-hearted,
Covering 'neath the beard of shame;
Speak love's message low and tender!
'Twas for sinners Jesus came,
See the shadows lengthen round us,
Soon the May-dew will begin;
Call them in! the lost and lonely;
Christ is coming: call them in!

Edw. W. Brown.

(Edw. W. Brown, No. 47.)

643 ARUNDEL. No. 7a.

J. B. Tynan, 1888-1890.

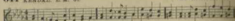
1. Behold gold and silver, being precious and in love, No - or - thing, now sleeping, faintly away from where

2 Soft descended the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays reflected above;
Fresh as fruits will then be given
Through an influence all divine,
3 Now thy need, be never weary,
Let no fears thy soul annoy;

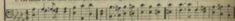
Be the prospect never so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruit of joy.
4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear;
Look again! the fields are whitening,
For the harvest time is near.

Thomas Hastings, 1888.

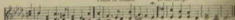
(Edw. W. Brown, No. 48.)



1. The saints of God! their warfare past, And life's long battle won at last, No more they need the shield or sword,



Flower in vision. In harmony.



They rest their souls before their Lord - O happy souls, be ever blest, Be Jesus' feet how with your rest!



2 The saints of God! their wand'rings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No more oppress, no more assail;
O happy souls! for ever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head;
O happy souls! for ever blest,
In that calm haven of your rest!

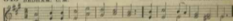
4 The saints of God their vigil keep
While yet their mortal bodies sleep,
Till from the dust they too shall rise
And soar triumphant to the skies;
O happy souls! rejoice and sing,
His quickly comes, your Lord and King.

5 O God of saints, to thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Help thyself, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us thy grace till life shall end,
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with thee.

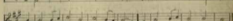
W. D. WARREN, 1850.

645 DENHAM. C. M.

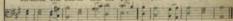
W. WARREN, 1780-1850.



1. Plead - ed in Christ, the liv - ing vine, This day, with us as - sist,



Reverend, with humble faith and joy, We yield to thee, O Lord.



2 Joined in one body may we be;
One inward life partaking;
One be our heart, one heavenly hope
In every bosom waking.

3 In prayer, in effort, tears, and toils,
One wisdom be our guide,

Taught by one Spirit from above,
In these may we abide.

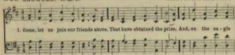
4 Complete in us, whose grace hath called,
Thy glorious work begun,
O thou, in whom the church on earth
And church in heaven are one.

W. D. WARREN, 1850.

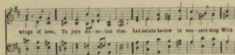
Fellowship

646 SNOWDEN, C. M. D.

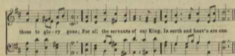
Musical by A. J. Davis, c. 1885



1. Come, let us join our friends above, That have obtained the prize, And, on the ex - gle



wings of love, To joys ex - ce - lent rise. Let angels be - low in con - cord sing With



them to glo - ry gone; For all the servants of our King, In earth and heav'n's are one.

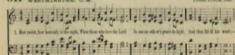
2 One family, we dwell in him,
One church above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death,
Our army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

3 Then now to their eternal home
Some happier spirits fly,
And we are to the margin come,
And we expect to die,
Lord Jesus, be our constant guide;
And when the word is given,
His death's robe shall those he waves divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1739

647 WESTMINSTER, C. M.

James T. Smith, 1840



1. Let our love be kindly and high, For those who love to lead In our church's path to light, And the light to lead—

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart—

3 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows,
When union sweet and dear returns
In every action glows.

4 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wisdom all above,
Each can his brother's feelings hide,
And show a brother's love.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And let's us let of heaven that binds
His bosom glow with love.

Joseph Smith, 1798

(Latter Day Saints, Vol. III.)

The Christian

648

LEONMINSTER, S. M. D. (First Verse)

G. W. HARTY.
Mus. by Rev. ARTHUR WILLIAMS, 1880-1881

1. For all thy sins, O Lord, Who sinner is Christ to live, Who followed him, a loyal slave, thy grateful hymn receive.

For all thy sins, O Lord, keep us thank-ful cry, Who trust in Christ their great reward, and yearned for him to die.

1. For all thy sins, O Lord,
Who sinner is Christ to live,
Who followed him, a loyal slave,
thy grateful hymn receive.
For all thy sins, O Lord,
Accept our thankful cry,
Who trusted Christ their great reward,
And yearned for him to die.
2. Thy mystic members fit
To join thy saints above,
In our sanctified communion knit,
And fellowship of love.

They all, in life and death,
With thee, their Lord, in view,
Lentured from thy Holy Spirit's breath
To suffer and to die.

3. For this thy name we bless,
And humbly beg that we
May follow them in holiness,
And live and die in them.
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest,
The One in Three, the Three in One,
Thy endless praise addressed.

Richard Hunt, 1774-1848.

DOUGLASS, S. M. (Second Verse)

G. W. HARTY, 1774-1848.

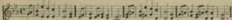
1. For all thy sins, O Lord, Who sinner is Christ to live, Who followed him, a loyal slave, thy grateful hymn receive.

1. Father of all, live and we The nations sing, "Thine, Lord, are we, Godlike in number, but in thee, lay we to rest."

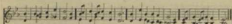
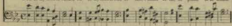
Fellowship

649 TOWNS. 7s, 6s, 5s.

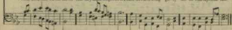
W. TOWNS, 1884-1887.



1 For all thy work is perfect, for all thy work is true, To thee I bend, to thee I pray, to thee I bow.



Thou, Lord, that wilt be true to us, that wilt be true to us, that wilt be true to us, that wilt be true to us.



2 Apostles, prophets, martyrs,
And all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiment,
Who raise the endless song;
For them, passed on before us,
Servants, we then adore,
And, walking in their footsteps,
Would serve thee more and more.

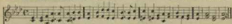
3 Then praise we God the Father,
And praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit,
Eternal Three in One;
Till all the numbered number
Fall down before thy throne,
And hallow, power, and glory
Ascribe to thee alone.

Real Union, 1888.

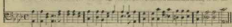
(LARGE HYMNAL, No. 428.)

650 BIRCHOLME. 8, 8, 8, 4. (First Verse)

H. J. GARDINER, 1888-1890.



1 Father of all, be praised as thou art, "Thou, Lord, art true, faithful, true, true, true, true, true, true."



2 O Son of God, whose love we know
For men did make thee Man to be,
United to our God in One
May we be one.

3 O Spirit Most, who from above
Thou'rt gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love,
O make us one.

4 Then, Lord, thyself once for all atone:
Thou mayest both Jew and Gentile own,
Of their two walls the Corner stone,
Making them one.

5 O Trinity in Unity,
One only God, in Persons Three,
Dwell ever in our hearts; like them
May we be one.

6 Join high and low, join young and old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one Fold,
Make us all one.

7 No, when the world shall pass away,
May we awake with joy and say,
"Now in the time of endless day
We all are one."

C. Wadsworth, 1887-1888.

(LARGE HYMNAL, HYMN 429.)

The Christian

651 SANCTUARY, No. 75, D. (First Part.)

J. B. JOHNSON, 1871.

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea, H - lo - lo - lo! H - lo - lo - lo! H - lo - lo - lo! who

Behold which ones are number, Like the stars, in glory stand, Cloak'd in white apparel, holding Palms of victory who

2 They have come from tribulation,
And have washed their robes in blood,
Washed them in the blood of Jesus;
Tried they were, and from they stood;
Mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,
Sawn, scourged, slain with sword,
They have conquered death and Satan
By the might of Christ the Lord.

Gladly, Lord, with these they suffered,
Gladly, Lord, with these they died,
And by death to life immortal
They were born and glorified.

3 Marching with thy cross their banner,
They have triumphed, following
Thou the Captain of salvation,
Thine their Saviour and their King;

4 Now they reign in heavenly glory,
Now they walk in golden light,
Now they drink, as from a river,
Holly bliss and infinite;
Love and peace they taste for ever,
And all truth and knowledge are
In the beautiful vision
Of the blessed Trinity.

(ALICE BARNARD, COMPOSER.)

Christopher Wordsworth, 1861.

VENESSE HYMN, No. 75, D. (Second Part.)

J. B. JOHNSON, 1871.

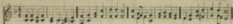
1. Hark! the sound of holy voices, Chanting at the crystal sea, H - lo - lo - lo! H - lo - lo - lo! H - lo - lo - lo! who

Behold which ones are number, Like the stars, in glory stand, Cloak'd in white apparel, holding Palms of victory in their hands

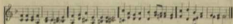
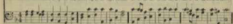
Fellowship

BENJAM. No. 79, D. (Printed here for No. 484.)

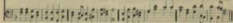
G. K. Whipple, 1905.



1. Hark! the sound of holy war-are, Chanting in the spirit-land. *Ho - ho - ho! Ho - ho - ho! Ho - ho - ho, hark to this!*

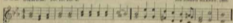


And stanzas which were no number, Like the stars, in glory stand, Filled to waste no part, telling tales of us - very in their land.

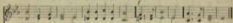


632 BAHAM. 10, 10, 10, 4.

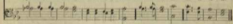
Rev. Howard B. Brown, 1905.



1. For all the saints who have their hearts set, Who show by faith before the world are - saved,



Try them, O Je - su, in his ar - my that. *Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!*



2. Oh, may thy soldiers faithful, true and bold, 3. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old;
And win with them the victor's crown of *Aleluia!* Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bliss,
Aleluia! *Aleluia!*

3. Oh, meet communion, fellowship divine! 4. And lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
We freely struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in love, for all are thine. The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
Aleluia! The King of Glory passes on his way.
Aleluia! *Aleluia!*

4. And when the strife is done, the warfare 7. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's
long, furthest coast, *Jesus hast,*
Heads on the ear the distant triumph-son, There' gates of pearl stream in the court
And hearts are brave again, and arms are *Aleluia!* Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

W. W. Shaw, 1904.

The Christian

653

ALLELUIA VERBUM 10.10.7. (First Verse)

W. H. Monk, 1861

1 Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in ex - treme praise, Ye all - i - tude of
heaven: O angel - ly voice An - cel - lous Al - le - lu - ia.

2 Ye powers, who stand before the eternal light,
In hymning chœur re-echo to the height
An endless Alleluia.

3 The holy city shall take up your strain,
And with glad songs resounding wake a-
gain An endless Alleluia.

4 In blissful anthems ye then rejoice
To render to the Lord with thankful voice
An endless Alleluia.

5 Ye who have gained at length your palace
In bliss,
Victorious ones, your chant shall still be
An endless Alleluia.

6 There, in one grand anthem, forever sing
The strains which tell the house of your
An endless Alleluia. (King)

7 This is the rest for weary ones brought
back,
This is the food and drink which never
An endless Alleluia. (shall lack)

8 While then, by whom were all things made,
we praise
For ever, and till eil in sweetest lays
An endless Alleluia.

9 Almighty Christ, to thee our voices sing
Glory for evermore; to thee we bring
An endless Alleluia.

Latin: V. the text, St. John Baptista, 1661 and 1662.

(First Verse: English: Alleluia, repeated.)

654

ST. IGNATIUS, S. M.

H. J. Gosselin, 1861

1 East in the sea that made Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - love.

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

3 We share our mortal woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

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

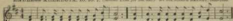
(Latin: Ignatius, No. 166.)

John Fawcett, 1792

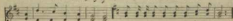
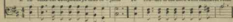
Fellowship

Arranged from "Christ"

ENDLESS ANTHEM, 10, 10, 7. (Second Time for the Solo.) In the Key of D Major, 4/4 Time.



1. Sing Al - le - lu - ia forth in jubilee praise, Ye all - leu - ers of heav'n, O sweetest voice
2. To praise who stand before the eternal light, In hymning choir re - make to the night
3. The he - ly - ty shall take up your strain, And with glad songs ascending wake again
4. In bliss - ful anthems ye then re - join To re - new to the Lord with thankful voice

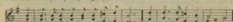
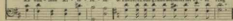


(For voices 1, 2, 3, & 4.)

Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia

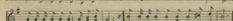
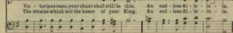
5. Ye who have gain'd at length your palms in bliss,

6. There, in our grand anthem, let us sing

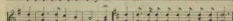
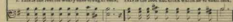


Tri - umphant ones, your shout shall still be this,
The anthem which tell the honor of your King.

Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia
Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia



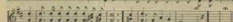
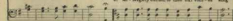
7. This is the song for weary ones brought back, This is the host and drink which we shall lack,



Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia

8. While Christ, by whom were all things made, we praise

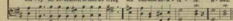
9. Al - mighty Christ, to thee our voice we sing



For ev - er, and tell out in sweetest lays
Oa - sy for re - newers to those we bring

Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia

Al - le - lu - ia Al - le - lu - ia A - men.



The Christian

655 MONTAGUE, L. M.

ALL FOUR PARTS SEPARATE, TWO-PART

I, O, dearth's suffering yet - but made, On whom the life - for - ever was laid.
In hours of sick - ness, grief, and pain, No sufferer turns to them in vain.

- 2 The halt, the maimed, the sick, the blind, 4 But, oh, far more, let each keen pain
Sought red in vain thy bosom kind;
Now in thy power, thyself we see,
And minister through them to thee.
Each stroke of thy chastising rod
Brings back the wanderer nearer God!
- 3 O healing Saviour, thou canst cure
The pains and woes thou dost endure;
For all who need, Physician great,
Thy healing hands we supplicate.
5 O heal the bruised heart within;
O cure our souls all sick with sin;
Give life and health to countless stores,
That we may praise thee evermore.

L. M. MONTAGUE, 1871.

656 RAWLEY, C. M.

LESLIE WATSON, 1884.

I, Father of mer - cies, send thy grace, All-powerful, from a - bove,
To form in our a - bi - dent souls The im - age of thy love.

- 1 Father of mercies, send thy grace,
All-powerful, from above,
To form in our obedient souls
The image of thy love.
- 2 Oh! may our sympathizing breasts
That generate pleasure know
Kindly to share in others' joy,
And weep for others' woes.
- 3 When poor and helpless ones of grief
In deep distress are laid,
Soft be our hearts their pains to feel,
And swift our hands to aid.
- 4 Oh wings of love the Saviour flew
To raise us from the ground,
And made the richest of his blood
A balm for every wound.

LESLIE WATSON, No. 682.

LESLIE WATSON, No. 682.

Philanthropy and Charities

657 SOUTHWOLD. C. M.

H. J. GAYNOR, 1782-1798



2 Not thou hast needy brethren here,
(Partakers of thy grace,
Whose names thou wilt thyself enroll
Before the Father's face.

3 In each and several of distress
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them thou say'st be clothed and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

4 Help us then, Lord, thy yoke to wear,
And joy to do thy will.

Each other's burdens gladly bear,
And love's sweet law fulfil.

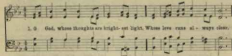
5 Thy face with reverence and with love
We in thy poet would see;
And while we minister to them,
Would do it as to thee.

6 Do thou, O Lord, our sins accept,
And with thy blessing speed;
Bless us in giving, greatly bless
Our gifts to those that need.

F. Hastings, 1784. H. Gaynor, 1788.

658 FROME. C. M.

And from Frome House, 1782-1798



2 Sweeten my bitter thoughted heart
With charity like thine,
Till all shall be the only spot
On earth which does not shine.

3 Hard heartedness dwells not with me
Round whom thine arms are drawn;
And dark thoughts fade away in grace
Like mist-spots in the dawn.

4 But they have sought the way of God
To whom all lies displayed
In such clear vision as to cast
O'er others' faults a shade.

5 All bitterness is from covetous,
All sweetness is from thee;
O God, for evermore be thou
Fountain and life in me.

F. W. Faber, 1824-1888 ad.

The Christian

(338) VERILIA, G. M. (First Time)

J. W. WALKER, (C. M.)

1. Lead, lead the way the fa - ther went, By long and well at - tene;

And let our treas - ure still be spent, Like his, up - on the poor.

2 Like him, through scenes of deep distress,
Who bore the world's sad weight,
We, in their gloomy sorrows,
Would seek the desolate.

And that thy followers may be tried,
The poor are with us still.

3 For thou hast placed us side by side
In this wide world of ill;

4 Small are the offerings we can make,
Yet thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

W. H. BARRETT, (C. M.)

EVAN, C. M. (Second Time)

W. H. BARRETT, (C. M.)

1. Lead, lead the way the father went, By long and well at - tene; And let our treasure still be spent, Like his, upon the poor.

(339) CHIMELHURST, G. M.

THE J. W. WALKER, (C. M.)

1. Laborers of Christ, a - rise, And gird you for the strife

The few of prom - ise bring the ships Al - ready charts the sail.

1 Go where the sick recline,
Where mourning hearts deplore;
And, where the sons of sorrow pine,
Dispense your hallowed lore.

2 Urge, with a tender zeal,
The erring child along,
Where peaceful congregations kneel,
And plant teachers throng.

L. H. BARRETT, (C. M.)

Philanthropy and Charities

661 FOTSDAM, S. M. (First Tune)

J. S. Bach, 1685-1750



1. Thy grace hath led us - by, O merciful one, Thy grace hath led us on our way, led granted us re - ceive

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily food to bestow;
His grace alone inspires our hearts,
Each other's need to show.

3 Oh! hallowed work below,
Fruitful of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe,
By deeds of holy love!

4 Lord! may it be our chosen
This blessed rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

5 Lord of the widow! hear;
Our work of mercy bless;
God of the fatherless! be true,
And grant us good success.

W. H. Stone, 1831-1871

662A S. M. (Second Tune)

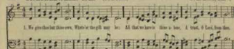
Rev. J. Cook, 1806-1880



1. Thy grace hath led us - by, O merciful one, Thy grace hath led us on our way, led granted us re - ceive

662 ST. NICHOLAS, S. M. (First Tune)

W. H. Stone, 1831-



1. Be glorified forever, What's thy glory in? All that we have, give us love, I trust, I trust, I trust

2 Oh, hearts are broken and dead,
And houses are bare and cold,
And hands, for whom the Shepherd bleed,
Are struggling from the fold!

3 To comfort and to bless,
To feed a famine for woe,
To lead the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

4 The captive to release,
To feed the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
Is a Christ-like thing.

5 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whatever for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

W. H. Stone, 1831

662B S. M. (Second Tune)

S. H. Gay, 1831



1. Be glorified forever, What's thy glory in? All that we have, give us love, I trust, I trust, I trust

The Christian

443 CARITAS. No. 10. D.

J. B. GREEN, 1874

1. Lord of glo-ry, who hast bought us With thy life-blood as the price, Nev-er grip-ping

for the lost ones That tremulous seek thee, And with that last free-ty give us

Handings over to the soul, To th' unthankful and the evil With thine own unceasing love.

2 Graced us hearts, dear Lord, to yield thee,
Gladly, freely of thine own;
With the sacrifice of thy goodness
Made our thankless hearts of stone;
Till our cold and selfish natures,
Warmed by thee, at length believe
That more happy and more blessed
'Tis to give than to receive.

3 Wondrous love hast thou given
To our humanest charity,
In thine own mysterious way,
"Ye have done it unto me."

Can it be, O gracious Master,
Thou dost design for ains to me,
Saying by thy poor and needy
"Give as I have given to you?"

4 Lord of glory, who hast bought us
With thy life-blood as the price,
Never grasping for the lost ones
That tremulous sacrifice,
Give us faith, to trust thee boldly,
Hope, to stay our souls on thee;
But oh, best of all thy graces
Give us thine own charity!

1 ALAN LAYTON, No. 100.

Chas. Vincent Johnson, 1874

ST. HANNAH. S. S. S. S. (Second Time for No. 100.)

J. B. GREEN, 1874-1875

1 O God of mer-cy, God of might, In love and ju-stice

Teach us, as ev-er in thy sight, To live our life to thee.

Philanthropy and Charities

604 TREMBA. 12a, 12b.

H. J. GARDNER, 1881-1882.

1 O Son of God, our Captain of sal - vation. Thy self by suffer - ing ^{gained} to human grief.

Who hasten for thy sons of sin - er - la - tion, Who bid - der in the cups of ^{thine} dear Child

2 Those whom thy Spirit's dread vocation ^{severs} ^(seest) Counsel the doubting, and restrain the wilful,
To lead the vanguard of thy conquering ^{host} Soothe the sick bed, and share the chil - dren's mirth.
Whom billions years are spent in leave ^{endless}

3 And all true helpers, patient, kind and ^{staid} ^(earth) 4 Then, Lord, thy comforts in memory ^{keeping}
Who shed thy light across our darkness! ^{Still be thy church's watchword, "Com - fort ye."}
And all our wants be satisfied in thee. ^{Till in our Father's house above ^(weeping) and rest}
[ALICE HANCOCK, NEW YORK.] [JOHN HANCOCK, 1881-1882.]

605 ELKHURST. S.S.S.S. (First Time.)

HOWARD HANCOCK, 1881.

1 O God of mer - cy, God of might, In love and light - y in - d - ible.

Teach us, as we are in thy sight, To live our life in thee.

2 And those who can't sit on earth to die, That fallen man might live thereby,
O lead us, for to these we cry In hope, O Lord, to thee.
3 Teach us the lesson thou hast taught, To feed for those thy blood hath bought;
That every word and deed and thought May work a work for thee.
4 For all are brethren, far and wide, Show these, O Lord, for all that died;
Then teach us, whatsoever be, To love them all in thee.
5 In sickness, widow, want, or care, What'er it be, be ours to share;
May we, when help is needed, there Give help as able men.

[ALICE H. HANCOCK, COMPOSER.]

July 1881, 1881.

The Church

666 MEMPHIS, L. M. (First Tune.)

CHURCH AND HOME, BY R. STAN, 1881.

1. Triumphant R - m! lift thy head From dust and dark - ness and the dead;
The' humbled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with thy banner's strength.

- 2 Put all thy heavenly garments on,
And let thine excellence be known;
Tucked in the robes of righteousness,
The world thy glories shall confess.
3 No more shall foes unclean invade,
And fill thy hallowed walls with dread;

- No more shall hell's insulting host
Their victory and thy sorrow boast.
4 God from on high has heard thy prayer;
His hand thy robes about repair;
Now with thy watchful monarch crown
To guard thee in eternal peace.

Philip Keenledge, 1778.

ANSWER, L. M. (Second Tune.)

LOWELL MASON, 1782-1852.

1. Triumphant R - m! lift thy head From dust and dark - ness and the dead; The' humbled
long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy banner's strength, And gird thee with thy banner's strength.

MURFIELD, G. M. (Second Tune for No. 666.)

ARTHUR COWMAN, 1891.

1. O - y of God, how broad and far has spread thy rule and law! The true thy destined law are we - we - we up and down

The Church

667 ST. ANN'S. C. M.

Wm. Croft, 1667-1727

1. Oh! where are kings and em-pires now Of old that went and came!
But, Lord, thy church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.

- 1 Oh! where are kings and empires now
Of old that went and came?
But, Lord, thy church is praying yet,
A thousand years the same.
- 2 We mark her gently built towers,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy church, O God,
Though earthquakes shocks are threatening
And tempests are abroad,
- 4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.
- A. C. Cross, 1881

668 CHIMES. C. M. (First Verse)

L. Mason, 1780-1852

1. Oh - y of God, how broad and far Out - spread thy walls ex - tend!
The true thy sheltered free - men are Of ev - 'ry age and clime.

- 2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King Omnipotent!
- 3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primal mouth;
How graciously hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!
- 4 How gleams thy watch-tower thro' the night
With never-fading ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!
- 5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting wonder,
Unharm'd upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

(After MARTIN, 1880-1881)

Samuel Johnson, 1864

The Church

669 AURELIA. To the D. (First Part)

S. A. WALKER, 1888-1891

1. The Church is here - to - us 2. Jesus Christ her Lord, the witness is - a - ble By water and blood

From her is our redemption To be his by faith, With his own blood to baptize her, And to be his to die.

2. Knew from every nation
Yet none over all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name the blessing,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endowed.
3. Though with a wonderful wonder,
Met, one her name appeared,
By unknown real wonder,
By her name distinct:

- Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn. of song.
4. Mid toil and tribulation,
And travail of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious,
Shall be the church at rest.

S. A. WALKER, 1888-1891

ST. OLAVE. To the D. (Second Part)

S. A. WALKER, 1888-1891

1. The Church is here - to - us 2. Jesus Christ her Lord, the witness is - a - ble By water and blood

From her is our redemption To be his by faith, With his own blood to baptize her, And to be his to die.

CARNEW. S. M. (After the 1891)

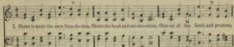
S. A. WALKER, 1888-1891

1. 2. Truly thy Church, Lord, The house of God is - blest, The church on that hillside and With his own precious blood

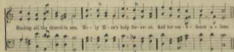
The Church

670 BRIGHT SQUARE. No. 70. 81. (First Part)

HENRY SMITH, 1885.



1. Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone, Christ of the Lord, and precious,



Building all the church in one. To - by His help be - lie - ve - in, And let us - in - deed a - live.

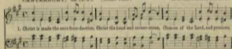
- 2 To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
With thy wondrous loving-kindness
Hear thy people as they pray;
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls always.
3 Have mercies to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee for ever

With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

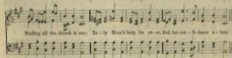
- 4 Land and honor to the Father,
Land and honor to the Son,
Land and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Thine and ever Thine,
One in might, and One in glory,
While numbering ages run.
Lamb, 7th edn. N. E. M. Smith, 1885. 4th.

CANTERBURY. No. 70. 81. (Second Part)

H. J. HAYWARD, 1875-1876.



1. Christ is made the sure foundation, Christ the head and cornerstone, Christ of the Lord, and precious,



Building all the church in one. To - by His help be - lie - ve - in, And let us - in - deed a - live.

671 GARDEN. S. M. (Repeat)

- 2 I love thy church, O God,
Her walls before thee stand,
Hear us the apple of thine eye,
And grieve on thy hand.
3 For her my tears shall fall:
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my ears and toes be given,
The tale and ears shall end.

- 4 Beyond my highest joy
I praise her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, sweetest vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
5 Sure as the truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter tales of heaven.

Timothy Dwight, 1886.

(After Dr. Tuckwell, No. 55.)

The Church

672 AUSTRALIAN HYMN. No. 74. D. (First Part)

F. J. HAYES, 1901-1902

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Hi - sen, etc. - y of our God; His whose word can ne'er be broken Form'd thee for his own sake. On the Rock of A - ges founded.

What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st not fail at all thy foes.

1 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 quench;
Gives which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

2 Lo! the church is still thy dwelling,
Still is precious in thy sight;
Judah's temple for everling,
Beaming with the gospel's light.
Housed her habitation, hovering,
Now the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.

John Newton, 1779

FALFIELD. No. 74. D. (Second Part)

THE AMERICAN HYMNIST, 1901-

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Hi - sen, etc. - y of our God; His whose word can

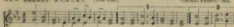
ne'er be broken Form'd thee for his own sake. On the Rock of A - ges founded.

What can shake thy sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, Thou may'st not fail at all thy foes.

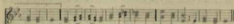
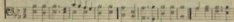
The Church

BRANDY. S. T. A. T. (First Verse.)

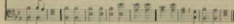
"Church Hymns," 1886.



1. Zion stands with hills surrounded, — Zion, kept by power divine;
 All her foes shall be con-founded, — (Chorus) Through the world is



arms con-tain: Rap-ty Zi-on, rap-ty Zi-on. What a fa-vored lot is thine!



1 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!

Heaven and earth at last remove;
 But no changes
 Can attend Jehovah's love.

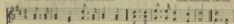
2 Every human life may perish;
 Friend to friend, unfaithful prove;
 Mockers raise their own, to cherish;

2 In the furnace God may prove thee,
 Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
 But can never cease to love thee,
 That art precious in his sight:
 God is with thee —
 God, thine everlasting light.

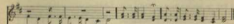
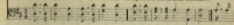
— Isaac Kelly, 1886.

ZION. S. T. A. T. A. T. (Second Verse.)

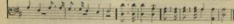
Tune, Hymns, 174-175.



1. Zion stands with hills surrounded, — Zion, kept by power di-vine;
 All her foes shall be con-founded, — (Chorus) Through the world is arms combine: Rap-ty



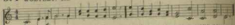
Zi-on, What a fa-vored lot is thine! Rap-ty Zi-on! What a fa-vored lot is thine.



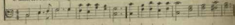
The Church

674 WORTLEY. 10s.

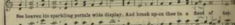
H. M. Jackson, 1867.



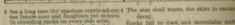
1 Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise! Thine all thy towering head, and lift thine eyes.



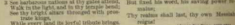
See heaven's its sparkling portals wide display, And break up-on thee in a host of lay.



2 See a long train thy spacious courts adorn; The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay.



See towers vast and daughters yet unborn, In crowding ranks on every side arise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies.



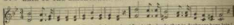
3 See barbarous nations at thy gates attend, With in the light, and in thy temple bend; See thy bright altars thronged with devotee kins, While every land its joyful tribute brings.

4 The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But fixed his word, his saving power remains; Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reign!

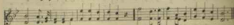
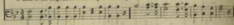
Alexander Pope, 1696-1704.

675 HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS. 11s. 10s.

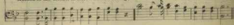
Lowth, 1820.



1 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!



Rushed in the accents of sorrow and mourning; In is triumph begins her old reign.



2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning, Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!

Hail to the millions from bondage returning, Gentiles and Jews the ideal vision behold!

3 Let in the desert rich fountains now spring, Streams ever copious are gilding along;

Let in the desert rich fountains now spring, Streams ever copious are gilding along;

Lead from the mountain-tops where are ringing, Waves rise in venture and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands—from the Isles of the ocean,—

Praise to Jehovah ascending on high, Fallen are the engines of war and contention,

Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1875.

Baptism

676 HYMN. L. M.

H. F. LYONS, 1844.

1. Come, hap - py souls, a - dore his name, Who lov'd our race ere time be - came.

Who lov'd his God-head in our day, And in a hun - ble man - ger lay.

1. Come, happy souls, where his name,
Who lov'd our race ere time became,
Who lov'd his Godhead in our day,
And in a humble manger lay.
2. To Jordan's stream the Spirit led,
To mark the path his saints should tread;
With joy they trace the sacred way,
To see the place where Jesus lay.
3. Baptized by John in Jordan's wave,
The Saviour left his weary grave;
Heaven crown'd the Lord, approv'd the way,
And bless'd the place where Jesus lay.
4. Come, all who love his precious name;
Come, tread his steps and learn of him:
Happy beyond expression they
Who find the place where Jesus lay.

Thomas Ballou, 1817, 48.

677 ALBYN. L. M.

C. H. WILLIAMS, 1880.

1. Lord, I am thine, en - tire - ly thine, Pur - chased and saved by blood di - vine;

With full con - sent thine would I be, And own thy sov - er - eign right in me.

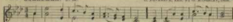
1. Lord, I am thine, entirely thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent thine would I be,
And own thy sovereign right in me.
2. Grant one poor sinner more a place
Among the children of thy grace;
A wretched sinner lost to God,
But ransomed by Emmanuel's blood.
3. Thine would I live, thine would I die,
Be thine through all eternity:
The vow is passed beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.
4. Here, at that cross where flows the blood,
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thine my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to thee my all.

Samuel May, 1844.

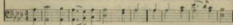
Baptism

680 BOARDMAN. C. M.

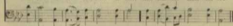
L. JOHNSON, ARR. BY G. EDWARDS, 1888.



1 While in this so - sad rite of thine, We yield our spir - its now,



Shine o'er the wa - ters, Dove di - vine, And seal the cheer - ful vow.



1 While in this sacred rite of thine,
We yield our spirits now,
Shine o'er the waters, Dove divine,
And seal the cheerful vow.

Who aids us in the spirit's strife,
And makes us meet for heaven.

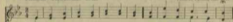
2 To thee we gladly now resign
Our life and all our powers;
Accept us in this rite divine,
And bless these hallowed hours.

2 All glory be to him whose life
For ours was freely given,

G. F. Smith, 1882.

681 TALLIN ORIGINAL. C. M.

THOMAS TALLIN, 1884-1885.



1 In all my Lord's ap - point - ed ways My jour - ney I'll pur - sue;



"Ea - ter me not," ye much loved saints, For I must go with you.



1 In all my Lord's appointed ways
My journey I'll pursue;
"Hinder me not," ye much loved saints,
For I must go with you.

2 Through desert, and through trial too,
I'll go at his command;
"Hinder me not," for I am bound
To my Emmanuel's land.

3 Through floods and flames, if Jesus leads, I
I'll follow where he goes;
"Hinder me not," shall be my cry,
Though earth and hell oppose.

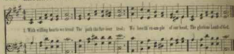
4 And when my Saviour calls me home,
Still this my cry shall be
"Hinder me not," come, welcome, death;
I'll gladly go with thee.

John Ryland, 1778.

The Church

682 LATHROP, S. M. (First Time.)

C. E. GARNETT, 1872.



1 With willing hearts we tread The path the Saviour trod; We heed example of our Lord, The glorious Lamb of God.

1 With willing hearts we tread
The path the Saviour trod;
We heed th' example of our Lord,
The glorious Lamb of God.

2 On them, on these alone,
Our hope and faith rely.

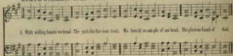
O them who died for sin alone,
Who died for sinners die.

2 We trust thy sacrifice,
To thy dear cross we flee;
Oh, may we die to sin, and rise
To life and bliss in thee!

A. F. SMITH, 1865.

STATE STREET, S. M. (Second Time.)

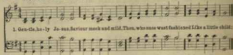
J. C. WHITMAN, 1865.



1 With willing hearts we tread The path the Saviour trod; We heed example of our Lord, The glorious Lamb of God.

683 NORTH COATES, S. M.

T. E. WATSON, 1865.



1 Gen-er-a-ly Je-sus, Saviour meek and mild, Then, who once wast fashioned like a little child;

2 And to grace and meekness
Up to manhood grew;
Sharing human weakness,
Human sorrow too.

3 In thy word so holy,
Saviour, we can see,
That of us thou sayest,
"Let them come to me."

4 Glad we come! and render
All we have to give:

While our hearts are tender,
Help us, Lord, to live,

5 Like thy young disciples,
That the world may see
We are taught by Jesus,
And have learned of thee.

6 May we copy closely
Him we so much love,
Till we bear his likeness,
Perfected above.

ELIZABETH WHITFIELD.

1. Herd-ant, who thy flock art feed- ing With the Shepherd's kind-est care,
All the lambs he gen- tly lead- ing, While the lambs thy bosom share.

1. Shepherd, who thy flock art feeding
With the Shepherd's kindest care,
All the lambs gently leading,
While the lambs thy bosom share:

2. Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arms;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only these secure from harm.

3. Never, from the pasture ranging,
Let them see the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them from all life's dangerous way.

4. Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting place,
Feed in pastures ever verdant,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

H. A. Robinson, 1878.

This was our last Re- deem- er gave To all of him to be- lie- ing;

He leads us thro' this sad- low'd wave, To his ex- am- ple dear- ing.

1. I'll follow thee my glorious Lord,
Whate'er the thou I sever;
He saved my soul, and left his word
To guide me now and ever.

2. For me the cross and shame to bear,
Dear saviour, thou wast willing;
Nor would I shrink thy yoke to wear,
All righteousness fulfilling.

3. Jesus, to thee I yield my all;
In thy kind arms unfold me;
My heart is thine— no fears assail—
Thy gracious power shall hold me.

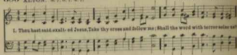
4. How sweet the way divine to take,
So clear is Jordan's story;
On me that follow Christ shall break
The Spirit's beams of glory.

G. D. Phelps, 1841.

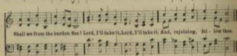
The Church

686 ALTON. H. T. T. 4. 7.

HENRY SMITH, 1812-1855.



1. Then hasten, souls of Jesus, Take thy cross and follow me; Shall the word with terror rise up



Shall we from the burden free? Lord, I'll take it, Lord, I'll take it, And, rejoicing, let us then

2 While this liquid touch surveying,
Fountains of my Saviour's grace,
Shall I whom the briars, betraying
Feelings worthy of a slave?
No, I'll enter;
Jesus entered Jordan's wave.

3 Hark the signs which these remind me,
Saviour, of thy love for me;
But more hark the love that binds me
In its deathless bonds to thee:
Oh, what pleasure,
Doried with my Lord to be!

(ALTON CHURCH HYMN, No. 105.)

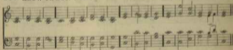
4 Should I rend some fatal connection,
Should I suffer shame or loss,
Yet the fragrant, ideal reflection,
I have seen where Jesus was,
Will revive me
When I faint beneath the cross.

5 Fellowship with him possessing,
Let me die to earth and sin;
Let me rise I enjoy the blessing
Which the faithful soul shall win:
May I ever
Follow where my Lord has been.

J. S. SMITH, 1807.

687 KNOW YE NOT. (Chorus.)

H. W. CHURCHMAN, 1812-1855.



1 Know ye not that so many of us as were baptised into Jesus Christ, are baptised into death?

2 Therefore we are buried with him by baptism unto death;

3 That like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father,

4 Even so we also should walk in newness of life.

5 For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection.

6 Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall live with him.

7 For in that he died, he died unto sin once, but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

8 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Rom. vi. 3-11.

Baptism

688 GOSSEN. 11a.

GOSSEN.

1. O them who in Je - ran didst bow thy meek head,
And 'wholmed in our narrow, didst sink to the dead,
Then rose from the dark-ness to glory a - bove,
And claim'd for thy chosen the king-dom of love;

we - ne didst sink to the dead, Then rose from the dark-ness to glory a - bove,
died in the king-dom of love.

- 1 O them who in Jordan didst bow thy meek head,
And 'wholmed in our narrow, didst sink to the dead,
Then rose from the dark-ness to glory above,
And claim'd for thy chosen the kingdom of love;
- 2 Thy footsteps we follow; to live in the life,
And a w' holmed with thee in the death thou hast died;
Then wake in thy likeness to walk in the way
That brightens and brightens to shadowless day.
- 3 O Jesus, our Saviour, O Jesus, our Lord,
By the life of thy passion, the grace of thy word,
Accept us, redeem us, dwell ever within,
To keep, by thy Spirit, our spirits from sin;
- 4 Till crowned with thy glory, and waving the palm,
Our garments all white from the blood of the Lamb,
We join the bright millions of saints gone before,
And bless thee, and wonder, and praise evermore.

G. W. Williams, 1877.

689 SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN. (Chant.)

L. T. Searcy, 1877.

1 Sug'ler' little | children | to | come — | unto | me,
2 And | — for | him, | for | him — | them — | not,
3 And | — he | took | them | up in — | to his | arms,
4 And | — his | hands | up — | on them — and | blessed — | them.

The Church

(280) HAMPTON, L. M. (First Verse.)

ELBERT BRADY, 1850-1870

I A-midst us our Be- lov- ed stands, And bids us view his pierc'd hands.

Points to the wound of feet and side, Bids us - blest of the cru - ci - fixed.

2 What face beauteous leads the board,
When at his table sits the Lord!
The wine here rich, the bread here sweet,
When Jesus deigns the guests to meet.

3 If now, with eyes defiled and dim,
We see the signs, but see not him,
O may his love the scales displace,
And bid us see him face to face.

C. H. Spurgeon, 1860.

ROCHEDALE, L. M. (Second Verse.)

G. F. Root, 1850-1865

I A-midst us our Be- lov- ed stands. And bids us view his pier- ced hands.

Points to the wounded feet and side, Bids us - blest of the cru - ci - fixed.

691 NOTTINGHAM, C. M.

J. CLARKE, 1870-1880

1 To him who loved the souls of men, And washed us in his blood, To - us of sin we raised our head, And made us priests to God.

2 To him let every tongue be praise, And every heart be love, All grateful honors paid on earth, And nobler songs above.

1 To him who loved the souls of men,
And washed us in his blood,
To royal honors raised our head,
And made us priests to God,—

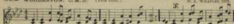
2 To him let every tongue be praise,
And every heart be love,
All grateful honors paid on earth,
And nobler songs above.

ELBERT BRADY, 1850

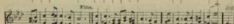
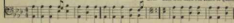
Lord's Supper

692 WOLLASTON, C. M. D. (First Time.)

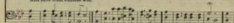
W. A. WALKER, 1895.



1. If human kindness meets return, And eases the grateful tie; If tender thoughts within us burn,
O Lord — him who died our fears to quell,



To feel a friend in sigh. Oh, shall not warmer accents tell The gratitude we owe To
And save from endless woe.



1 If human kindness meets return,
And eases the grateful tie;
If tender thoughts within us burn,
To feel a friend in sigh,

2 While yet his anguished soul surveyed
Those pains he would not see,
What love his latest words displayed —
"Meet and remember me."

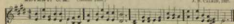
3 Oh, shall not warmer accents tell
The gratitude we owe
To him who died our fears to quell,
And save from endless woe?

4 Remember thou! thy death, thy shame,
The griefs which thou didst bear!
O memory, leave no other name
But his recorded there.

W. A. WALKER, 1895.

ADVENT, C. M. (Second Time.)

J. B. CLEGG, 1895.

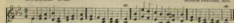


1. If human kindness meets return, And eases the grateful tie; If tender thoughts within us burn, To feel a friend in sigh.

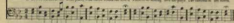


693 DUNDEE, C. M.

ROBERT PHILLIPS, 1895.



1. In sweetest melody, With Christ within the heart, With love within the heart, The delight of the heart.



1 While all our hearts and every song,
Join to salute the feast,
Each of us cries, with thankful tongue,
"Lord, why was I a guest?"

2 How we had still refused to taste,
And perished in our sin.

3 Pity the nations, O our God;
Constrain the earth to come;
Send thy victorious word abroad,
And bring the strangers home.

4 'Twas the same love that spread the feast
That sweetly turned us in;

W. A. WALKER, 1895.

The Church

634 CRECHENTON. To be.

Patric Wetzel.

1. Sit down be-neath his shed - er, And rest with great de - light.

The faith that now be - holds him In pledge of his - ing sight.

2 Our Master's love remembers,
Exceeding great and true;
Lift up thy heart in gladness,
For he remembers thee.

3 A little while though parted,
Remember, wait, and love,

Until he comes in glory,
Until we meet above.

4 Till in the Father's kingdom
The heavenly feast is spread,
And we behold his beauty,
Whom blood for us was shed.

Francis Bailey (Chicago), 1898-1900.

635 AULÉ. To be.

And, from the original.

1 O Lord, I am not worth - y That thou shouldst come to me.

But speak the word of com - fort, My spir - it hushed shall be.

1 O Lord, I am not worthy
That thou shouldst come to me;
But speak the word of comfort,
My spirit hushed shall be.

2 And humbly I'll receive thee,
The Bridegroom of my soul,
No more by sin to grieve thee,
Or by thy sweet control.

1898.

ST. IGNATIUS. S. M. (For the 1st)

H. J. GARDNER, 1898-1900.

1 I longings to sing I - and thy in - fin - ite, I give no praise which bring, No when thou art - and.

Lord's Supper

4286 BOLTON. To the D. (First Part.)

J. WALKER, 1857.

1. O Bread to pilgrims give us, O food that angels eat,
 O Bread our hearts to us, For heart's true sustenance.

We are, believing give, To us earthly food, To earth's delights resigning, Our ev'ry wish is still'd.

2 O Water, life-bestowing,
 FORTH from the harp's heart,
 A fountain purely flowing,
 A fount of love that art
 O let us, freely tasting,
 Our burning thirst assuage;
 Thy sweetness, never wasting,
 Avail us from age to age.

3 Jesus, this feast receiving,
 We thee quench above;
 Thy faithful word believing,
 We take, and doubt no more;
 Give us, thou true and loving,
 On earth to live in thee;
 Then, death the veil removing,
 Thy glorious face to see.

Latin, c. 17th cent., in Bay Psalm, 168.

CRUCIFIX. To the D. (Second Part.)

GEORGE WALKER.

1. O Bread to pilgrims give us, O food that angels eat,
 O Bread our hearts to us, For heart's true sustenance.

We are, believing give, To us earthly food, To earth's delights resigning, Our ev'ry wish is still'd.

4287 ST. DONATUS. (Second.)

1 A parting hymn we sing,
 Around thy table, Lord,
 Again our grateful tribute bring,
 Our solemn vows record.

2 Here have we seen thy face,
 And felt thy presence here,
 So may the spirit of thy grace
 In word and life appear.

3 The purchase of thy blood,—
 By sin no longer led,—
 The path our dear Redeemer trod,
 May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgotten love
 Be our communion shown,
 Until we join the church above
 And know as we are known.

(Latin Translation, 17th cent.)

A. B. WALKER, 1857.

The Church

618 HOLLEY. 7s.

G. H. H. 1881.

1 Bread of heav'n, on thee we feed, For thy flesh is meat in - deed

Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and liv - ing bread.

1 Bread of heav'n, on thee we feed,
For thy flesh is meat indeed:
Ever let our souls be fed
With this true and living bread.

2 Day by day, with strength supplied
Through the life of him who died,
Lord of life, O let us be
Rooted, grafted, built in thee.

2 Vine of heav'n, thy blood supplies
This blood cup of sacrifice:
Lend, thy wounds our healing give,
To thy cross we look and live.

3 Sing we to our Lord above
Praise eternal as his love;
Praise him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
South Church 1881.

619 HARMON. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

See January Number, 1881.

1 Enter, Jesus hide these welcome in the fulness of thy grace; With this hand of love we give thee

In our hearts the warmest place: Hence to-gi-ther Let us run the Christian race.

1 Enter, Jesus hide these welcome
In the fulness of his grace;
With this hand of love we give thee
In our hearts the warmest place:
Hence together
Let us run the Christian race.

2 Trials hard may oft beset thee,
Crosses fill the path you trace,
But a victor's palm awaits thee!

Shaken not thy heavenward gaze:
Firm together
Let us run the Christian race.

2 Welcome then to joys and sorrows,
Every foe and danger face;
God is with us, we shall triumph,—
Hallelujah to his grace!
Oh, what glory
Covers the blessed Christian race!
February 1881, 1881.


Lord's Supper

700 ELLIOTT, S.S.S.L. (First Verse.)

J. B. DYKES, 1852-1878



1. By Christ re-duc-ed, in Christ re-stor-ed, We keep the mem-a - ry a - dor-ed, And show the death of



our dear Lord, Un - til he come.

The wise shall tell the mystery,
Until he come.

4 And thou that dark betray'd night,
With the last advent we write—
The shame, the glory, by this rite,
Until he come.

5 Until the trumpet of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirr'd,
And with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here, in this memorial bread;
And so our feeble love is fed,
Until he come.

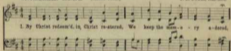
3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us we see;

6 Oh, blest! hope! with this feast,
Let not our hearts be de-serted,
But, strong in faith, in patient wait,
Until he come.

G. L. BARBER, 1857-1888.

REINHARD, S.S.S.L. (Second Verse.)

J. B. DYKES, 1852-1878



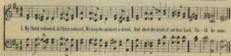
1. By Christ re-duc-ed, in Christ re-stor-ed, We keep the mem-a - ry a - dor-ed,



And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til he come.

IN MEMORIAM S.S.S.L. (Third Verse.)

F. C. MARSH, 1878.



1. By Christ re-duc-ed, in Christ re-stor-ed, We keep the mem-a - ry a - dor-ed, And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til he come.

The Church

701 SWINGELL. No. 70.

ARR. FROM HANDELSCHNITT, 1851-52.

1. Head of the world in sin - ny - ho - ly - ness, Wine of the soul in sin - ny - ho - ly - ness,

By whom the words of life were spo - ken, And in whose death our eyes are dead,

1. Head of the world in misery broken,
Wine of the soul in misery shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our eyes are dead;
2. Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed,
And be that heart to us the token
That by thy grave our souls are fed.
Handelschmitt, 1851.

702 WORCESTER. 186.

A. E. BARRETT, 1866.

1. For we - thy, look in pain - ty - the world With trembling hand that from thy - the fall,

A sin - ny, heavy in - the sin - ny - ness To plead thy pain - ty - the - thy self,

2. I am not worthy to be thought thy child,
Nor all the land and heaven at thy board;
Too long a wanderer and too oft beggled,
I may ask thee something more.
3. One word from thee, my Lord, one smile, one look,
And I could face the cold, rough world again;
And with that promise in my heart could brook
The wrath of devils and the scorn of men.
4. I hear thy voice, thou bid'st me rise and rest;
I come, I kneel, I clasp thy plumed feet;
Thou bid'st me take my place, a welcome guest
Among thy saints, and of thy banquet eat.
5. My praise can only breathe itself in prayer,
My prayer can only live itself in thee;
Dwell thou for ever in my heart, and there,
Lord, let me sing with thee, sing thou with me.

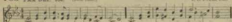
(After St. Francis, No. 100.)

A. E. BARRETT, 1866.

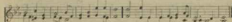
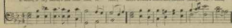
Lord's Supper

703 PAN DEE. 12th. (First Part.)

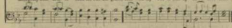
J. S. P. 1888.



1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; Here would I touch and handle things unseen,



Revergent with firm-est hand the eternal grace, And all my weakness up - on thee lean.



2. Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

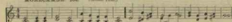
3. This the hour of banquet, and of song:
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still proclaiming
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

4. I have no help but thine, nor do I need.
Another arm save thine to lean upon;
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

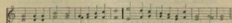
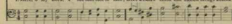
5. Mine is the sin, but thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my refuge, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy blood, thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

Revergent, 1888.

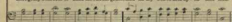
WRECKAGE. 12th. (Second Part.)



1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face; Here would I touch and handle things unseen;



Revergent with firm-est hand the eternal grace, And all my weakness up - on thee lean.

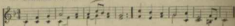


(Last Part, No. 7.)

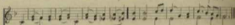
The Church

704 HYMELBERG. L. M. (First Time)

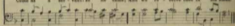
ARR. FROM BETHLEHEM, 1798-1807



1. We bid thee wel - come in the name Of Je - sus, our re - deem - er and Head.



Come as a ser - vant in his name; And we re - solve thee in his stead.

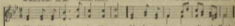


- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. Come as a shepherd: guard and keep
This fold from Satan and from sin;
Nourish the lambs, and feed the sheep,
The wounded heal, the lost bring in. | 3. Come as a messenger of peace,
Filled with the Spirit, fired with love;
Live to behold our large increase,
And die to meet us all above. |
|---|---|

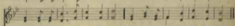
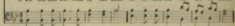
A. Montgomery, 1845.

WELTON. L. M. (Second Time)

C. H. A. HALL, 1798-1804.



1. We bid thee wel - come in the name Of Je - sus, our re - deem - er and Head.

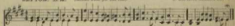


Come as a ser - vant in his name; And we re - solve thee in his stead.

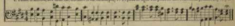


REPTON. L. M. (Second Time for No. 704.)

J. BARRETT GARDIN, 1857-.

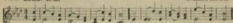


1. Father of mercies, how shall we, unworthy to our nearest pray? We glad be those who glad be thus. Thou shouldst pleasure say they be!

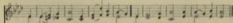
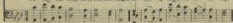


705 HYMN. L. M.

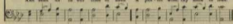
L. Mason, 1785-1795



1 E - ter - nal High-est, God most High, In mer - cy lead us as we cry,



And lead us in our time of need A pas - tor wise, thy flock to lead.



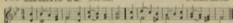
- 1 Eternal Shepherd, God most High,
In mercy lead us as we cry,
And lead us in our time of need
A pastor wise, thy flock to lead.
- 2 Be to us, like them, O Jesus meek,
To lead the lowly, to stay the weak,
And, in thy might made brave and strong,
To war with sin, to right the wrong.

- 3 No leading where thyself hast led,
No guiding with thy staff and rod,
May be thy sheep in safety bring
To those bright pastures of the King.
- 4 And when at last, O gracious Lord,
Thou shalt bestow his full reward,
Let those whom he hath led aright
Be jewels in his crown of light.

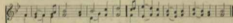
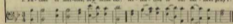
R. P. Lindsell, 1860-1865

706 ALL SAINTS. L. M. (First Verse)

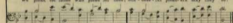
W. Kneass, 1860-1865



1 Fa - ther of mer - cies, thy throne our As - sum - tion is our our - most pray'r.



We glad for those who glad for thee; Sin -ners - ful plead-ers may they be!



- 1 How great their work, how vast their charge
Do thou, their anxious souls enlarge;
Their best acquittments are our gain;
We share the blessings they obtain.
- 2 O saints, with energy divine,
Their words, and let those words be thine;
To them thy sacred truth reveal,
Suppress their fear, inflame their zeal.
- 3 Teach them to see the precious seed;
Teach them thy chosen flock to feed.

- Teach them: immortal souls to gain,
Souls that will well reward their pain.
- 2 Let thronging multitudes around
Hear from their lips the joyful sound;
In humble strains thy grace implore,
And feel thy new-creating power.
- 3 Let sinners break their many chains,
Entrusted souls forget their pains;
Let light through distant regions be spread,
And Zion rear her drooping head.

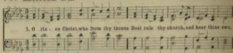
(ALICE BARBER, LYRICIST.)

R. Robinson, 1775-1780

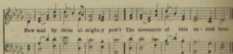
The Church

707 ALTITUDE. L. M.

L. WATSON, 1838-1840



L. O - ra - on Christ, who from thy throne dost rule thy church, and hear thine own.



Ren - ual by thine al - mighty pow'r The cove - nants of this as - cend here.

- 1 Weave thou thy life through these new ties:
The light of love that round thee lies
Circle the shepherd and the sheep,
And all our lives in safety keep.
- 2 The shepherd's Shepherd only thou
Canst lead O Christ, walk with him now;

While our weak hands reach up to thine,
To strengthen his with might divine.

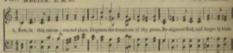
- 3 Those in whose love thy church is blest,
Thy name alone be here confessed,
By holy love be glorified,
While here thy peace shall still abide.

L. F. JOHNS, 1888

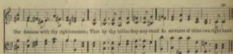
(ALAN BIRD, No. 474)

708 MELITA. L. M. 6/8.

J. B. DYKES, 1862



L. E - ven, in this as - cend - ed place, Dis - pens the treasures of thy grace, Be sig - nals, God, and large - ly thus



Our souls with thy righteousness; That by thy tal - lies they may stand In ar - rang - e of thine own right hand.

- 2 Those, by their coffee, called to see
The body broken on the tree,
To hold before our brotherhood
The sign of the redeeming blood;
The mirror of the cross to share,
May they the Saviour's image bear.

And free and friendly ministrations
Our pastor, O thyself uphold,
Thou greater Shepherd of the fold.

- 3 Those, whom we call to hear relief
And solace to the soul of grief;
Those, who shall cheer with dew supplies

- 4 With heavenly zeal and wisdom fed
Be they who bear the sacred bread,
With generous pleasure may they glow,
Who meet the weak and share the wine,
And there, at last, O Saviour, see,
And spread the marriage feast for thee.

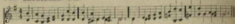
E. T. WHITMAN, 1866-1867

(ALAN WATSON, 1838-1840)

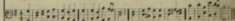
The Church

710 GOSWICKER, C. M.

D. T. 100, 100, 100



1. Spirit - of holiness descend; Thy people wait for thee; Thou art it kind and merciful, let us thy song be.



2 Behold, thy weary churches wait,
With wistful, longing eyes;
Let us no more be doubters;
O bid thy light arise.

3 Thy light that on our souls hath shone
Leads us in hope to thee;
Let us not feed the eyes alone,
Above thy people be.

4 O bring our dearest friends to God;
Remember those we love;
Fill them on earth for thine abode,
Fill them for joys above.

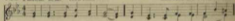
5 Spirit of holiness, 'tis thine
To hear our feeble prayer;
Come,—for we wait thy power divine,—
Let us thy mercy share.

A. F. Smith, 1877

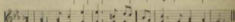
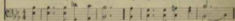
(ALAN STANLEY, No. 416.)

711 PERCA, S. M. (First Verse.)

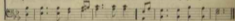
ALL FROM A. E. PERCA, 1880-1881



1 Re - vive thy work, O Lord, Thy night - y arm make bare;



Speak with the voice that wakes the dead and make thy peo - ple hear.



2 Revive thy work, O Lord,
Dissipate this sleep of death;
Quicken the unquenching candles now
By thine almighty breath.

3 Revive thy work, O Lord,
Create soul-thirst for thee,
And hungering for the bread of life,
Oh, may our spirits be!

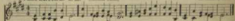
4 Revive thy work, O Lord,
Exalt thy precious name;
And, by the holy Ghost, our love
For thee and thine increase.

5 Revive thy work, O Lord,
And give refreshing showers,
The glory shall be all thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

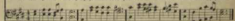
ALBERT WILLIAMS, 1880

VERSE TWO, S. M. (Second Verse.)

R. STANLEY, 1877



1. Revive thy work, O Lord, Thy night - y arm make bare; Speak with the voice that wakes the dead and make thy peo - ple hear.



(ALAN STANLEY, 1877, 1878, AND ST. THOMAS, No. 416.)

Reveries

712 HYMN BY MISS. G. T. B. T. B. (First Verse)

J. B. Truett, 1888-1898

1. Look, I hear of show'rs of blessing, That art sweet'ning fall and tree

There's the thirty land re-blessing; Let some droppings fall to me—E - ven me.

2. Pass me not, O God, our Father,
 Strife though my heart may be;
 These night's comes me, but the rather
 Let thy merry light on me.—*Ref.*

4. Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
 These cannot make the lifted to me;
 Witness of Jesus' death,
 Speak some word of power to me.—*Ref.*

3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,
 Let me live and cling to thee;
 I am longing for thy favour,
 What thou art calling, O call me.—*Ref.*

5. Love of God, so pure and changeless;
 Blood of Christ, so rich, so true;
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
 Magnify I all in me.—*Ref.*

Amos 4:1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100

EVEN ME, G. T. B. T. B. (Second Verse)

Refrain.

W. B. Truett, 1888

1. Look, I hear of show'rs of blessing, That art sweet'ning fall and tree
 There's the thirty land re-blessing; Let some droppings fall to me—
 (Repeat last line of each stanza.)

PENTECOST, B. M. (Third Verse for No. 713)

H. C. Truett, 1888

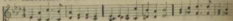
1. Re - vive thy work, O Lord, Thy night - y arm make here;

Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make thy peo - ple hear.

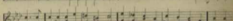
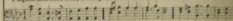
Revivals

713 SANCTUARY. No. 76, D. (First Verse.)

J. B. WALKER, 1865-1870.



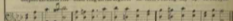
1 Light of those whose dreary dwelling Rests in the shade of death! Shout to us, thy love is



real- ing, His at- pite the clouds be- neath! Then, of heav'n and earth Cre- a - tor, In our



deepest darkness rise—loud ring all the night of mi- sery, Peering day up - on us again.



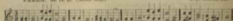
2 Still we wait for thine appearing;
Life and joy thy beams impart,
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Every poor, benighted heart:
Come, and manifest thy favor
To the benighted, helpless race;
Come, thou glorious God and Saviour!
Come, and bring the gospel grace.

3 Save us, in thy great compassion,
O thou mild, pacific Father;
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Give the pardon of our sin;
By thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burdened soul release;
Every weary, wandering spirit,
Guide into thy perfect peace.

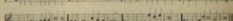
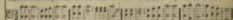
(Charles Wesley, 1740.)

FAITH. No. 76, D. (Second Verse.)

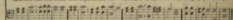
J. B. WALKER, 1865-1870.



1 Light of those whose dreary dwelling Rests in the shade of death! Shout to us, thy love is real- ing, His at- pite the clouds be- neath!

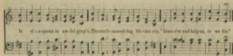


Then, of heav'n and earth Creator, In our deepest darkness rise—loud ring all the night of mi- sery, Peering day up - on us again.





1. Their midnight gleams from Macedonia The cry of ag-ri-tude as we, The voiceful silence of despair;



In a-spect is our-ful pray'r, The soul's exceeding bitter cry, "Come o'er and help us, or we die."

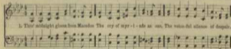
1. Their midnight gleams from Macedonia
The cry of agri-tude as we,
The voiceful silence of despair,
Is eloquent in awful prayer,
The soul's exceeding bitter cry,
"Come o'er and help us, or we die,"
2. How reassuring is echoes on!
For half the earth is Macedonia:
These lambs in their brethren call,
And by the love which loved them all,
And by the whole world's life they cry,
"O ye that live, behold we die,"
3. By other words the world is won
Than that which waits from Macedonia:
The roar of gain is round it rolled,

- Or men make themselves are sold,
And cannot list the alien cry,
"O hear and help us, lest we die."
4. Yet with that cry from Macedonia
The very ear of Christ calls on;
"I come: who would abide my way
In yonder wild prepare my day,
My voice is crying in their cry,
Help ye the dying, lest ye die."
5. Jesus, for men of Man the Son,
Yea, thine the cry from Macedonia;
Oh, by the kingdom and the power
And glory of those advent hours,
Wake heart and will to hear their cry,
Help us to help them, lest we die!

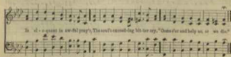
J. S. HAYES, 1881.

PENIEL, L. M. 81. (Second Time.)

J. S. HAYES, 1881.



1. Their midnight gleams from Macedonia The cry of ag-ri-tude as we, The voiceful silence of despair;



In a-spect is our-ful pray'r, The soul's exceeding bitter cry, "Come o'er and help us, or we die."

J. S. HAYES, 1881.

Missions

717 WARRINGTON. L. M. (First Time.)

R. HARRISON, 1740-1810.

1 Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun does his ori - gen - a - tive journey run;

His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

- 2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
- 3 People and realms, of every tongue,
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

- 4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
- 5 Let every creature rise and bring
Praises to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

L. M. 1810.

WINSTON. L. M. (Second Time.)

AND THOMAS D. TAYLOR.

1 Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun does his ori - gen - a - tive jour - ney run;

His king - dom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall

wax and wane no more, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

[SING WARRINGTON FIRST, WARRINGTON, AND WARRINGTON, 1740-1810.]

The Church

718 MARTON. L. M. (First Time)

H. FERRY, 1880, 1881.

1. Look from thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of night!

In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-neath in this land of light.

- 2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by streams or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the messages from thee!
- 3 Send forth thy heralds, Lord to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A scattered, homeless flock, till all
Be gathered to thy powerful fold.

- 4 Send them thy mighty word to speak,
Till faith shall dawn and doubt depart,
To see the fold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.
- 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary waste,
That makes us sad as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

W. C. FERRY, 1880.

ANSTEE. L. M. (Second Time)

C. STEPHENS, 1880.

1. Look from thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of night!

In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-neath in this land of light.

LOTHER'S CHANT. L. M. (Third Time)

H. C. FERRY, 1780-1880.

1. Look from thy sphere of end-less day, O God of mer-cy and of night! In pit-y look on those who stray, Be-neath in this land of light.

Missions

719 DOANE, L. M. (Four Parts.)

J. B. Calver, 1855.

1. Fling out the banner! Let it float skyward and seaward, high and wide.

The sun shall light its shining folds, The cross on which the banner float.

- 2 Fling out the banner! Angels bend
In rapturous silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.
3 Fling out the banner! Heavens bend
Shall see from that the glorious sight,

- And nations, gathering at the call,
Their spirits kindle in its light.
4 Fling out the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory only in the cross,
Our only hope the Crucified.

G. W. Faxon, 1855.

CHORUS, L. M. (Three Parts.)

E. B. Towner, 1855.

1. Fling out the banner! Let it float skyward and seaward, high and wide. The sun shall light its shining folds, The cross on which the banner float.

720 WOODFORD, M.

See Journal Hymns, 1855, 1856.

1. Thy kingdom come, O God, Thy will, O Christ, begin: Break with thy love and Thy promises of sin.

- 2 Where is thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?
3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime,
Shall flee thy face before?

- 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which longed for thy sight.
5 Our brethren hands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O Morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

Lucie Fleming, 1855.

The Church

721 SCHUBERT. G. C. C. C. D. (First Part)

Rev. J. H. H. H. H.

1. With the sweet word of peace We bid our brethren go

as a ste - ar to in - crease, And some - less few. With the calm word of pray'r

We earnest - ly com - mend our brethren to thy watchful care, E - ter - nal Friend.

2 With the dear word of love
We give our brief farewell;
Our love below, and thine above,
With them shall dwell.
With the strong word of faith
We stay ourselves on thee,
That thou, O Lord, in life and death
Their help shalt be.

3 Then the bright word of hope
Shall on our parting gleam,
And tell of joy beyond the scope
Of earthly dream.
Farewell! in hope, and love,
In faith, and peace, and prayer,
Till he, whose home is ours above,
Calls us there.

G. Walker, 1861.

VERBUN FACHT. G. C. C. C. D. (Second Part)

VERBUN FACHT. G. C. C. C. D.

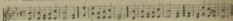
1. With the sweet word of peace We bid our brethren go

Peace as a ste - ar to in - crease, And some - less few.

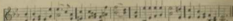
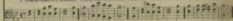
The Church

724 LANCAHIRE. Ds, Gs, Ds. (Choral Setting)

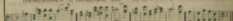
MARINE CHURCH, 1883-1885



1 From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand,



From many a winding river, From many a plenteous plain, They call us to be - lie - ve Their God has won the chain.



1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,
From many a winding river,
From many a plenteous plain,
They call us to believe
Their God has won the chain.

2 Can we, whose souls are lighted
By wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! Oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

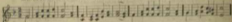
3 What though the spire be broken
Blow soft o'er Babylon's tower,
Through every pavement plumed,
And only men is o'er;
In vain, with Jewish blindness,
The gifts of God are shown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Hears down to wood and stone.

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.

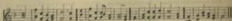
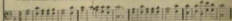
Anglican Hymns, 1885

MISSIONARY HYMN. Ds, Gs, Ds. (Choral Setting)

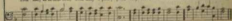
LOWELL, MASS., 1885



1 From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains Roll down their golden sand,



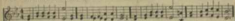
From many a winding river, From many a plenteous plain, They call us to be - lie - ve Their God has won the chain.



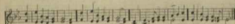
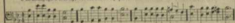
Missions

725 GREENLAND, 7a, 6a, 1b. (First Verse)

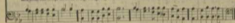
AMERICAN METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 1797-1866



1. The morning light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears; The sun of right-ee-ness wak-ing; To pre-pare the way;



Each-where that ev-ery sin-ner brings sin-ners here; To be pre-pared for His re-ward.



2. Rich down of grace comes a-ter us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes be-fore us
Are open-ing ev-ery hour;
Each cry, to heav-ens go-ing,
A bound-ant an-swer brings,
And heav-erly gates are blow-ing,
With peace upon their wings.

3. See heav-erly na-tions bend-ing
Be-fore the Lord our love,
And thou-sand hearts ex-cel-ling
In grate-ful-ty above.

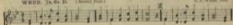
While sin-ners, most con-fess-ing,
The gospel rail a-way,
And seek the bar-ter's blessing—
A na-tion in a day.

4. Great river of sal-va-tion,
Pur-sue thy curv'd way;
Flow thou to ev-ery na-tion,
Nor in thy rich-ness stay;
Stay not till all the low-ly
Tri-umphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the low-ly
Pro-claim, "The Lord is come."

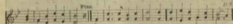
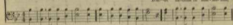
G. J. WARR, 1866

WARR, 7a, 6a, 1b. (Second Verse)

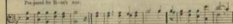
G. J. WARR, 1866



1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears; The sun of right-ee-ness wak-ing; To pre-pare the way;



To pre-pare the way; Each sin-ner that ev-ery sin-ner brings sin-ners here; To be pre-pared for His re-ward.



The Church

726 HOMELAND. T. C. D.

By LUTHER HILFMAN, 1880-1881.

1. *Erreicht die Zeit al - le - ein, So - wiew die - sel - ben, |*
Und hat sich voll - t in die (Chor.) | *Le - ge die heil'ge geist, |* *Im heil'ge geist |*

2. *Wie dringst du dich an, |* *Und hat dich heil'ge geist an, |* *Wie dringst du dich an, |*

1 Where blooms the broad meadow,
 Where nightly waters roll,
 There let the gospel banner
 Beam hope on every soul;
 Go where the west is breaking,
 And yet behind they come!
 The richest fields are gleaming
 For those who reap at home!

2 Our children there are dwelling,
 Neglected and astray,
 Whom hearts are often swelling
 To learn of Zion's way.
 Hear, hear to them the message,
 And bid the sinner come;
 There is no sinner pleaster
 Than preaching Christ at home.

(Luther HILFMAN, 1880-1881)

May 1881, 1881.

727 ST. BARNABAS, A. S. S. S. (First Psalm)

J. E. DYER, 1880-1881.

1. *Send them, O Lord, to ev - ery place swift mes - sages be - fore thy face.*

2. *The her - sids of thy broadest grass, Where thou, thy - self, wilt come.*

2 Send them whose eyes have seen the King!
 Men in whose ears his sweet words ring;
 Send such thy hand soon hastes to bring;
 Send them where thou wilt come.

2 To bring good news to souls in sin;
 The broken and broken hearts to win;
 In every place to bring them in;
 Where thou, thyself, wilt come.

2 Send each one with the Spirit's sword,
 The sword of their own dearthless word;
 And make them conquerors, conquering
 Where thou, thyself, wilt come. [Lord]

2 Hail up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
 From this broad land a mighty host,
 Their war- cry, "We will seek the lost,
 Where thou, O Christ, wilt come."

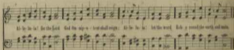
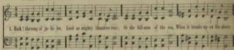
(Luther HILFMAN, 1880-1881)

May 1881, 1881.

Missions

729 CHILFORD, No. 15. (First Part)

H. J. Thompson, 1887.



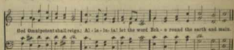
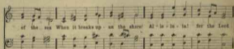
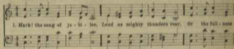
2. Alleluia! hark, the sound,
From the centre to the skies,
Where above, beneath, around
All creation's harmonies,
See Jehovah's banners furled,
Sheathed his sword; he speaks; 'His doings,
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3. He shall reign from pole to pole
With irresistible sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away;
Then the evil, beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Alleluia! Christ is Lord,
God in Christ, is all in all.

J. Thompson, 1887.

MONTEUSE, No. 16. (Second Part)

H. J. Thompson, 1887.



Death and Burial

730 BENTON, L. M. (First Time)

"Gospel Harmonies," 1901.

I sleep in Je - sus! Bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep.

A calm and un - disturbed re - pose, Ta - ken - hence by the host of heav - en.

- 1 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost his venomed sting.
- 2 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's power.

- 3 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for us
May such a blessed heritage be!
Securely shall our souls be,
Waiting the summons from on high.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! far from these
The hundred and their graves may be;
But there is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

Harmonized by
W. B. Bousquet, 1901.

BENTON, L. M. (Second Time)

I sleep in Je - sus! Bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep.

A calm and un - disturbed re - pose, Ta - ken - hence by the host of heav - en.

731 PALESTRINA, C. M.

C. P. & PALESTRINA, A. 1901-1902.

1 Why do we ever tremble back, to take a death's embrace? What should the living say, To all that with us are.

- 1 Are we not trembling upward, too,
As fast as time can move?
Nor would we wish the heavenly crown,
To keep us from our love.
- 2 Why should we tremble to convey
Their bodies to the tomb?
There the dear flesh of Jesus lay,
And scattered all the gloom.
- 3 The graves of all the saints be blessed,
And softened every bed,

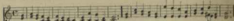
- Where should the dying warriors rest,
But with their dying head?
- 2 Thence let arise, ascending high,
And showed our feet the way;
Up to the Lord we, too, shall fly
At the great rising day.
- 4 Then let the lost soul trumpet sound,
And bid our kindred rise:
Awake, ye nations under ground,
Ye saints! around the throne.

Latin Verse, 1901.

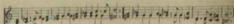
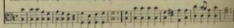
Time and Eternity

732 PALMER, C. M. 1871. (First Part.)

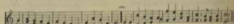
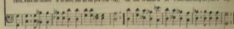
Rev. ARTHUR HALLAM, 1860-1880.



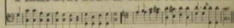
1. Thro' sorrow's path and danger's road, amid the deepening gloom, We, soldiers of an injured King, are travelling to the tomb.



Then, when the turmoil is no more, and all our powers decay, Our cold remains in solitude shall sleep the years away.



Our labours cease, securely laid In this our last retreat, Unhindered o'er our silent dust The storms of life shall beat.



1 Through sorrow's path and danger's road,
Amid the deepening gloom,
We, soldiers of an injured King,
Are travelling to the tomb.

4 Yet not thus hopeless, in the grave,
The vital spark shall live;
For o'er life's wreck that spark shall rise
To seek its kindred sky.

2 Then, when the turmoil is no more,
And all our powers decay,
Our cold remains in solitude
Shall sleep the years away.

3 These ashes, too, this little dust,
Our Father's care shall keep,
Till the archangel's trumpet shall break
The long and dreary sleep.

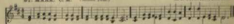
3 Our labours cease, securely laid
In this our last retreat,
Unhindered o'er our silent dust
The storms of life shall beat.

6 Then love's soft dew o'er every eye
Shall shed its radiant rays,
And the long-silent voices awake
With shouts of rapturous praise.

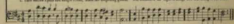
Henry Kirke White, 1805.

ST. MARK, C. M. (Second Part.)

R. J. CARVER, 1860-1880.



1. Thro' sorrow's path and danger's road, amid the deepening gloom, We, soldiers of an injured King, are travelling to the tomb.



Death and Burial

733 HARTON, C. M.

1. It sing - eth low in ev - ery heart We hear it soul and all -

A song of those who as - cend not, How - ev - er we may call.

2 They throng the spheres of the breast;
We see them as of yore,
The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,
Who walk with us no more.

3 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When those have laid it down;
They lightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown.

4 But oh 'tis good to think of them
When we are troubled sore;

Thanks be to God that such have been,
Although they are no more!

5 More homelike seems the vast unknown
Since they have entered there,
To follow them were sad as hard
Whoever they may fare.

6 They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whether beside, thy love shades,
Our God, for evermore.

[ALSO CHORUS, See 685.]

J. W. Chadwick, 1880.

734 FATHERHOOD, C. M. D.

J. HARTON, C. M. D., 1880.

1. Ye golden-haired babes, blessed, With all your little light; You will, like me, be changing soon, No longer of the night.

1. And then, when you are old, Is brighter than a day, By and that spring broad the gleam, No more beneath the eil.

2 Ye stars are but the shining dust
Of my divine above,
The pavements of those heavenly courts
Where I shall reign with God.

4 The Father of eternal light
Shall there his beams display,
Nor shall one moment's darkness rest
With that unvaried day.

2 No more the drops of pining grief
Shall swell into mine eyes,
Nor the morbid man decline
Amid those brighter joys.

6 There all the millions of his saints
Shall in one song unite,
And each the bliss of all shall view
With infinite delight.

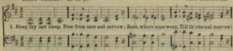
[ALSO CH. HARTON, CHORUS.]

Public Dedication, 1880-1881

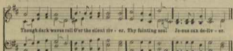
Death and Burial

737 LAST SLEEP. No. 70. D.

Rev. J. Newman, 1835.



1. Sleep thy last sleep, free from care and sorrow; Rest, where none wrap, Till thy eternal morrow.



Thoughtless waves roll o'er the silent deep - or, Thy fainting soul - Is now and doth - or.

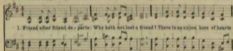
2 Life's dream is past,
All its sin, its sadness;
Brightly at last
Dawns a day of gladness.
Under thy sod,
Earth, receive our treasure,
To rest in God,
Waiting till his pleasure.

3 Though we may mourn,
Those in life the dearest,
They shall return,
Christ, when thou appearedst.
Soon shall thy voice
Comfort those now weeping,
Holding rejoice
All in Jesus sleeping.

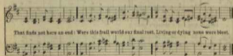
E. A. Newman, 1835.

738 DUNNELL. A.B.C.B.C.

J. H. Brown, 1835.



1. Friend after friend do - part: Who hath not lost a friend? There is no richer loss of heart.



That finds not here an end: Were this frail world our final rest, Loving or dying none were blest.

2 Beyond the flight of time,
Beyond this vale of death,
There surely is some blessed time
Where life is not a breath,
Nor life's affections transient fire,
Whose sparks fly upward and expire.

3 There is a world above,
Where parting is unknown;
A long eternity of love

Formed for the good alone;
And faith beholds the dying here
Translated to that glorious sphere.

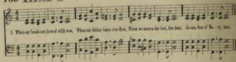
4 Thus star by star declines,
Till all are passed away:
As morning high and higher shines
To pure and perfect day:
Nor sink those stars in empty night,
But hide themselves in heaven's own light.

James Montgomery, 1835.

Time and Eternity

739 MANTON, D.

EDWARD BERNARD, 1882.



1. Then our bodies have all been, Then our lives have all been, Then we were all but, the best, Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

2. Then our throbbing flesh has worn,
Then our mortal griefs have been,
Then hast thou the human tear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3. When the silent death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

4. Then hast bowed the dying head,
Then the blood of life hast shed,

Then hast shed a mortal tear:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

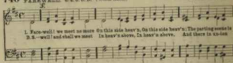
5. When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6. Then the chains, the grief, hast known,
Through the sin were not thine own,
Then hast despised their need to hear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

H. B. Johnson, 1877, 4th.

740 FAREWELL, G. & G. D. (Works A. M.)

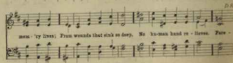
H. B. Johnson, 1877.



1. Fare-well! we meet no more On this side here's, On this side here's: The parting words is
Fare-well! and shall we meet In here's above, In here's above. And there is no-
more.



no-
more. The last and best is given. Farewell! my soul will weep While memory lives. While
weeps, King of a father's love!



more - 'ry time. From wounds that sink so deep, No man's hand is - there. Fare -

Death and Burial

741 CROSSING THE BAR, P. M.

See Authors' Names, 1285

1. Barest and strongest star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no mourning of the bar

When I put out to sea, 2. But such a little as morning would allow, The fall for sunset and dawn.

When that which drew them out the horizon deep Turns again home, 3. Twilight and evening bell,
home, Twi - light and evening bell.

And of - fer that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell! When I en - ter back;

4. For, that from out our hearts of time and place The dead may hear us

I hope to see my Pil - low face to face When I have read the bar, 5. With
Adapted, Lord Tennyson, 1285

Clara and Eternity

713 NORTH 7TH AVENUE, 1-800-2-8-7-7-7 (First Floor)

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

1. Twain thoughtless, thou haster'd! How thy in- to land's trial wrappings! Ah, how painful, pain, and wild

In the sunset had 'tis sleep - ing! And no sign of angelic awe
Beneath that little tree - no more.

2 In this world of care and pain,
 Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave us
 To the many, heavenly slain.
 Thou dost now with joy receive us;
 Clothed in robes of spotless white,
 Now it dwells with thee in light.

2 Ah, Lord Jesus, grant that we
 Where it lives may soon be living,
 And the lovely pastures see
 That its heavenly food are giving;
 Then the gain of death we prove,
 Though thou take what most we love

© 1999 Blackwell Science Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 245: 399–406

TABLE 1. (continued)

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

1. Tenor: *Shylock, thou hast sold me here* (sings) *Oh, how painful, pale, and cold*

In the narrow bed 'tis sleeping! And no sigh of anguish e'er. However that be—the tale is true.

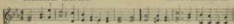
ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. (Chorus for the Ten.) *See Joseph's Biography, 1922-1923.*

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and contains a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the bass staff.

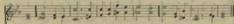
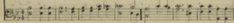
Death and Burial

743 SUNDAY. VI. 12. 11. 2.

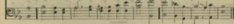
His Name is Jesus, Amen.



1 When at my day of life the night is fall - ing, And, in the wind from heaven's temple



Woe, I hear the voice - of out of darkness fall - ing My feet to paths unknown.



2 Then, who hast made my house of life so pleasant,
Leave not its breast when its walls decay;
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay.

3 I have lost thee, my Father! let thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold;
No gate of pearl, no breach of palm I seek,
Nor street of shining gold.

4 Suffice it if—my good and ill remembered,
And both forgiven through thy absolving grace—
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,—

5 Some humble bow among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flow forever through Heaven's green expansions
The river of thy peace.

6 There, from the music round about me dwelling,
I shall would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

John Frederick Whittier, 1837-1892.

744 ONE SWEETLY SOLENN THOUGHT. (Hymn)

1 One sweetly solemn thought
Comes to me o'er and o'er;
I'm never my home but day
That I ever have been in fate.

2 Never my Father's home,
Where the many mansions are;
Never the great white throne,
Near to the crystal sea;

3 Never the bound of life,
Where we lay our restless down;
Never leaving the cross,
Never gain—ing the crown.

4 Not the voice of that silent sea
And dark to my eye;
That brightly the other side
Breaks on a shore of light.

5 Oh, if my mortal feet
Have almost gained the brink,
If it be I can never home
Even to day—than I think,

6 Father, per - feet my trust;
Let my spirit feed in death;
That her feet are firmly set
On the rock of a living faith.

Phoebe Cary, 1824, 1892.

Time and Eternity

745 GOTTSLIEB, F. M.

AND JOHN C. H. DAVIS, 1860-1870

Modio.

1. How they so soft-ly rest, All, all the hap-py dead, Who bravely liv-ing

Fought life's dread-bat-tle - Gai! How they so soft-ly rest, Qui-et in

qui-et graves, Ere to ad-va-nce They wak-en once a-gain!

2 'Twas thou, our Saviour,
Durst in the grave wast laid,
When thou hast suffer'd
On the cross for sinners;
Not to corruption
Wast thou then, O Saviour;
No, Lord! in glory
Thou risest once again.

3 When we lie sleeping,
Calm as these happy ones,
When we, like them, have
Fought life's fearful battles;
Then, blest Redeemer,
Thou wilt then call us
Forth from our cold graves
Unto eternal life.

F. M. Gottslied, 178-1860, in F. M. Raymond, 1860, etc.

DALENYE, 1860. (Revised from No. 147.)

F. M. Raymond, 1860-1870.

1. Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime! In full as - ter - i - ty of soul and pow'r!

2. Christian, can not die be-fore his time The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

Death and Burial

746 DUNHILL. T. T. T. S. S.

J. B. Dwyer, 1850-1851.

1. See the la-ber's task is o'er; See the bat-tle - day is past; See us, on the morrow dawn,
Laid to re-po-se at last. Fa-ther, in thy gra-cious keep-ing leave us now thy ser-vant sleep-ing.

2 There the tears of earth are dried;
There its hidden things are clear;
There the work of life is tried
By a juster Judge than here.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave us now thy servant sleeping.

3 There the sinful souls that turn
To the cross their dying eyes,
All the love of Christ shall learn

At his feet in Paradise.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave us now thy servant sleeping.

4 "Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"
Calms now the words we say;
Left behind, we wait in trust
For the resurrection-day.
Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave us now thy servant sleeping.

John Sturges, 1871.

747 MORECAMBE. 10s. (First Time)

1. Go to the grave to all thy glorious prime! To tell us - thy - ly - of our sad power;
A Christian was not to be done this time; The last exp-ri-ment is the ser-vant's hour.

2 Go to the grave, at noon, from labor cease;
Rest on thy slumber, thy harvest task is
done;

Come from the heat of battle, and in peace,
Soldier! go home; with thee the light is
won.

3 Go to the grave, for there the harvest lay
In death's embrace, ere he rose on high;

And all the redeemed, by that narrow way,
Pass to eternal life beyond the sky.

4 Go to the grave too, take thy seed above!
Be thy power-ful present with the Lord,
Where thou for faith and hope hast per-
fect love.

And open vision for the written word.

James Montgomery, 1775-1852.

© 1850 (DUNHILL, DUNHILL, AND DUNHILL, No. 10.)

Time and Eternity

748 VENI CITO. L. M. 81. (First Part.)

J. H. DRYDEN, 1878.

1. Come, quickly come, dread Judge of all! For we - bid thee things ad - vent be.

All that - ere from the truth will fall, And false - hood die, in sight of thee;

Come, quickly come; for light and heat Like shades - al - sove when thou art here.

2. Come, quickly come, great King of all;
Reign all around us, and within;
Let sin no more our souls enthral.

Let pain and sorrow die with thee.
Come, quickly come; for those alone
Canst make thy scattered people one.

3. Come, quickly come, true Life of all;
The curse of death is on the ground;
On every house his shadow fall.

On every heart his mark is found:
Come, quickly come, for grief and pain
Can never cloud thy glorious reign.

4. Come, quickly come, sure Light of all,
For gloomy night broods o'er our way;
And fainting souls begin to fall.
With weary watching for the day:
Come, quickly come; for round thy throne
No eye is blind, no night is known.

Lancaster, England, 1878-9.

IMMANUEL. L. M. 81. (Second Part.)

J. H. DRYDEN, 1878-9.

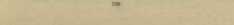
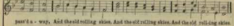
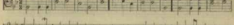
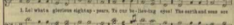
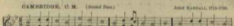
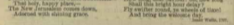
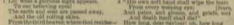
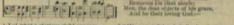
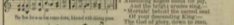
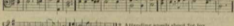
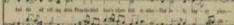
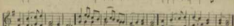
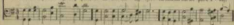
1. Come, quick - ly come, dread Judge of all! For, we - bid thee things ad - vent be. All that - ere from the truth will fall.

And false - hood die in sight of thee. Come, quick - ly come; for light and heat Like shades - al - sove when thou art here.

Second Coming of Christ

749 HINDELL'S MAJESTY, C. M. D. (First Part)

T. Hinckley, c. 1840-1870.



Attending angels shout for joy,
And the bright arches sing—
"Mortals! behold the sacred seal
Of your descending King—
The God of glory, down to men,
Removes his least abode;
Men, the dear objects of his grace,
And he their loving God!"

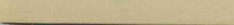
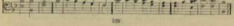
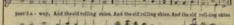
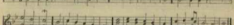
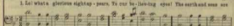
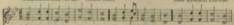
1. Let what a glorious sight appears,
To our believing eyes!
The earth and seas are passed away,
And the old rolling skies,
From the old rolling skies, where they reside—
That holy, happy place,
The New Jerusalem comes down,
Adorned with shining grace.

2. His own soft hand shall wipe the tears
From every weeping eye; (tears,
And pain, and grief, and grief, and
And death itself shall die!
How long, dear sinner, oh, how long
Shall this bright hour delay?
Fly swift, ye wheels of time!
And bring the welcome day.

John Watts, 1787.

CAMBRIDGE, C. M. (Second Part)

John Hinckley, 1787-1790.



Time and Eternity

730 ST. CLOUD. L. M. 61.

G. F. Johnson, 1875.

1. Draw nigh, draw nigh, in-mortal, And resurrection is - nigh, That none is low - ly in - helms.

On - all the Son of God ap - pears. Re - joice! Re - joice! In-mortal! Shall come to thee, O Son of God.

2 Draw nigh, O Jesus's Rod, draw nigh,
To free us from the enemy;
From hell's abyss the people save,
And give us victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immortal
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immortal
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

4 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of might,
Who to thy tribes from Sinai's height,
In ancient times, didst give the law
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Immortal
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

3 Draw nigh, draw nigh, O David's Key,
The heavenly gate unfolds to thee;
Make safe the way that leads on high,

Latin, c. 12th century. Cf. J. M. Neale, 1899, 4th.

PAROURIA. C. M. D. (For No. 731.)

G. A. Macfarlane, 1884-1885.

1. Be - hold the Bridegroom cometh in the mid - night, And that is he whom

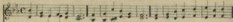
lamps are light, whose lamp is burning bright; But woe to that soul, servant whom the Master

shall not - prize With lamp un - trimm'd, un - burn - ing, and with door - bar in his open.

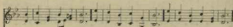
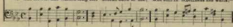
Second Coming of Christ

751 WALWORTH. S. M. S. L.

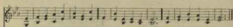
C. STEPHENS, 1882.



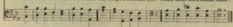
1. The church has waited long Her absent Lord to see; And still in loneliness she waits—



A friendless stranger she. Age of - her age has gone, Sun of - her sun has set.



And still in words of wisdom she weeps a warmer yet. Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!



2. I sated after sated on earth
Has lived, and loved, and died;
And as they left us one by one,
We laid them side by side;
We laid them down to sleep,
But not to wake no more;
We laid them but to rouse them there,
Until the glorious morn.
Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

Should not the loving Bride
The absent Bridegroom mourn?
Should she not wear the weeds of grief
Until her Lord return?
Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!

4. The whole creation groans,
And waits to hear that voice,
That shall restore her consolation,
And make her wastes rejoice.
Come, Lord, and wipe away
The tears, the sin, the stain;
And make this blighted world of ours
Thine own fair world again.
Come, then, Lord Jesus, come!
(Crescent Hymns, 1882.)

3. We long to hear thy voice,
To see thee face to face,
To share thy crown and glory then,
As now we share thy grace.

752 PAROUSIA. (Apocalypse.)

2. That day, the day of test, shall come; my soul, slack not thy hold,
But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil;
Thou knowest not how soon may sound the cry at eventide;
'Behold, the Bridegroom comes! Arise! go forth to meet the Bride.'

3. Beware, my soul! take thou good heed, lest thou in slumber lie,
And, like the five, remain without, and knock and vainly cry;
But watch, and hear thy lamp undimmed, and Christ shall give thee on
His own bright wedding robe of light,—the glory of the Son.

(Crescent Hymns, 1882.)

Time and Eternity

7:53 EVINGTON, No. D. (First Part.)

Rev. James Freeman, M.D.

1. Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
See brightness all around us,
See darkness all away.

The early morn'g light,
That sun and moon and stars,
Bathed in the morning mild,
That tell of nature's grand

- 2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
Now recede the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky;
The early scattered dew,
Increased with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden treasures call.
- 3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky;

The God of glory comes
In greatness and in might,
To comfort and to spare,
To succor and to avenge.

- 4 He comes, the wide world's King,
His name's the true heart's friend,
Now gladden to begin,
And earnest woe to end,
He comes, to fill with light
The weary waiting eye;
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh.

T. V. Lynch, 1880.

EVINGTON, No. D. (Second Part.)

A. LARSEN.

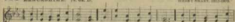
1. Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh;
See brightness all around us,
See darkness all away.

The early morn'g light,
That sun and moon and stars,
Bathed in the morning mild,
That tell of nature's grand

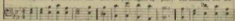
Second Coming of Christ

754 LANCASHIRE, T. G. D.

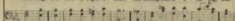
W. H. P. 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887



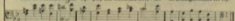
1. Rejoice, rejoice, be-fore-er! And let your light be - fore; The shades of eve are



dark'ning, And dark-er night is near; The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And



soon he will draw nigh; Thy pray and watch and weep - the! At midnight comes the cry.



2 O wise and holy virgin,
Now raise your voices higher;
Till in your jubilation
Ye meet the angel choir,
The marriage feast is waiting,
The gates wide open stand;
Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
The Bridegroom is at hand.

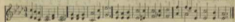
3 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou thou so longed for,
O'er this bewitched sphere!
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, in thee
The day of earth's redemption,
And ever be with thee.

L. LANCASHIRE, 1884-1886, 1887, by John L. LANCASHIRE, 1888.

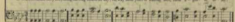
(Lanc. Wm., No. 754.)

755 GREENWOOD, S. M.

L. E. 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887



1 Come, Lord, and very soon, Bring the long-looked-for day; Thy day, thou day of waiting men, Thou a - ge - d - d - day!



2 Come, for thy saints still wait;
Heaven ascends their sigh;
The Spirit and the Bride say, come!
Dost thou not hear the cry?

3 Come, and make all things new;
Build up this ruined earth,
Restore our faded Paradise,
Creation's second birth.

4 Come, for creation groans,
Impatience of thy day;
Woe out with these long years of ill,
These ages of delay.

5 Come, and begin the reign
Of everlasting peace;
Come, take the kingdom to thyself,
Great King of righteousness!

Greenwood, 1887.

Time and Eternity

756 DRUMMOND. To the D. (First Part.)

By GARY COLE, 1905.

1. The world is very - - - - - old, The seasons passing by, To - morrow bring us - - - - - The judges of the past,
The judges who condemn now, The judges who condemn night, To condemn the - - - - - old, To - - - - - show the right.

2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
Let right to wrong succeed;
Let penitential sorrow
To heavenly gladders lead;
To the light that bath us evening,
That knows not noon nor ebb,
The light so new and golden,
The light that is best over.

3 The home of fadeless splendor,
Of flowers that fear no thorn,
Where they shall dwell as children
Who here as exiles mourn.
Might power that knows no limit,
And wisdom free from terror,
The teacher's vision
Shall glad the saints around.

4 Oh, happy, holy portion,
Reflection for the lost,
True vision of true beauty,
Sweet rest of all distress!
Strive, man, to win that glory;
Tread, man, to gain that light,
Send hope before to grasp it,
The hope is lost in sight.

5 Oh, sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
Oh, sweet and blessed country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Reverend of Chertsey, c. 1740, in Rev. John W. Smith, 1905.

(John Anthony, No. 190.)

WATCHMAN, TELL US. To D. (Second Part for No. 756.) By LAWRENCE HANCOCK, 1905.

1. Watchman! tell us - of the night, What its signs of promise are, True! for - ever you mountain's height, for that D. D. is bring the day, Promised - - - - -
gle - - - - - coming soon, Watchman! how its beams may light of joy we hope soon - tell? True! for - just day of - - - - - old.

Second Coming of Christ

757 NEWTON FERRIS. No. 75.

Samuel Smith, 1840.

1 Come, thou long-expect-ed Je-su, Born to set thy peo-ple free;

From our fears and sin re-lease us, Let us find our rest in thee.

1 Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sin release us,
Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's Strength and Consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Heave thine of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts above;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

Charles Wesley, 1740.

758 MAINSTONE. No. D. (First Part)

W. B. Cressent, 1861.

1 Watchman! tell us of the night, That is ripe of promise yet; Watchman! how is the morn'g set?

Light of hope we joy-fully tell! The star we see, it brings the day, From the day of Je-su.

2 Watchman! tell us of the night,
Brighter yet than star ascends.
Traveler! blossoms and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! with its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler! ages are its own;
See, it beaute o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler! let the Prince of peace,
Lo! the Son of God be none.

Old John Breckinridge, 1823.

(ALSO WATCHMAN, THIRD PART, REMAINS.)

Time and Eternity

7.500 TWENTY-FOUR HRS. P. M. (Print Name)

[illegible][illegible]

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the melody.

I Then hears the watchmen singing,
 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!

Ah, come, thou blest One,
 God's own beloved Son;
 Hallelujah!
 We follow till the lands we see,
 Where thence thou lead us on up with thee.
 Now let all the heavens above thee,
 And men and angels sing before thee.
 With harp and cymbal's clearest tone,
 Of one pearl each shining portal,
 Where we are with the choirs immortal
 Of angels round thy dwelling throne.
 New eyes hath men, but not
 Hath yet attained to hear,
 What there is pure;
 But we rejoice, and sing to thee
 Our hymn of joy eternally.

1. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1977, 237, 1084-1085.

WWW.MILL-ITC.COM 800.521.4242 • General Inquiries: 800.521.4242

1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 26

Our Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Second Coming of Christ

THEODORE P. M. (Second Part for No. 760.)

G. H. Thompson, 1904.

1. Hail, come! for right is lying, The nations on the heights are crying, Hail, hail, in - ex - cel - sis, at last! Hail, right

from the volume, and say, Hail at the stilling ray in - glo - ry, Ours both, for we give right a part! The kingdoms come, a voice

you leap with gladness here, Hail - in - glo - ry! Hail for his coming that purges, for ye need go to meet him then.

760 ALTON. S. T. S. T. S. T. (First Part)

Wagner Brown, 1905.

1. Lo! the sun, with clouds descending, Down for us we'll always shine; Thousand thousand voices attending

Hail the triumph of his name! Hail - in - glo - ry! Hail - in - glo - ry! God appears on earth to reign.

2 Every eye shall now behold him,
Hailed in dreadful majesty;
Those who sat at sinners' and sold him,
Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
Languidly waiting,
Shall the true Messiah see.

2 Now the Saviour, long expected,
Now, in radiant glory appear;
All his saints, by mass expected,
Now shall meet him in the air;
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

(ALTON REVEREND, copyright.)

G. Thompson, 1904, 425.

Time and Eternity

761 KENDALL, L. M. 31.

Rev. JOHN HARTSHORN, 1875.



1. We sing his love, who once was slain, Whom now our death-revived again, That all hearts here that his might know



Heaven's angels, for the grave shall the trumpet sound, and we shall rise to be immortal - 17.

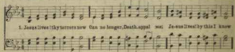
2. The saints who now with Jesus sleep,
His own almighty power shall keep,
Till dawn the bright glorious day
When death itself shall die away:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.
3. How loud shall our glad voices sing,
When Christ his risen saints shall bring,
From beds of dust and silent clay,
To realms of everlasting day!
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.

4. When Jesus we in glory meet,
Our utmost joys shall be complete,
When landed on that heavenly shore,
Death and the curse will be no more:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.
5. Haste, dear Lord, the glorious day,
And this delightful scene display,
When all thy saints from death shall rise
Raptured in bliss beyond the skies:
Soon shall the trumpet sound, and we
Shall rise to immortality.

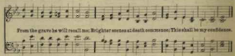
Revised 1891, 1901.

POEMEN. T. B. T. B. T. T. (Ground Beat for No. 761.)

Rev. LAWRENCE BRADSHAW, 1882-1885.



1. Jesus lives! thy tortures now Can no longer Death appeal me; Jesus lives! by this I know

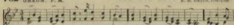


From the grave he will recall me; Brighter scenes at death encounter; This shall be my consolation.

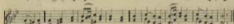
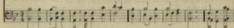
Resurrection

762 GRAUN, F. H.

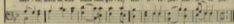
E. H. GRACE, 1764-1788



1. From this dust, my soul, thou shalt a - rise, In this a - ter-nal gain! What hope of



happi-ness, Hath he who made thee give - us, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!



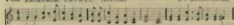
2 Day of thanks! of joyful tears, glad day! 3 All his people he his aid will give,
My great Creator's day!
The Lord will answer
My tears of deep death sorrow,
Ere granting me eternity

that sorrow, while we live,
In heavenly splendor
Praise to his name we'll render.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

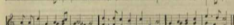
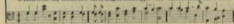
By F. H. Grace, 1764-1788

763 ANCHURCH, T. B. T. B. T. T. (First Part)

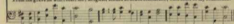
E. J. SHAW, 1764-1788



1. Jesus lives! thy terrors now Can no longer, death, appal us; Jesus lives! by this I know



From the grave he will raise us; Brighter scenes at death encounter; This shall be my confidence.



2 Jesus lives! to him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
I may go where he is gone,
Live and reign with him in heaven;
died through Christ forgiven offences;
This shall be my confidence.

4 Jesus lives! my heart knows well
Naught from me his love shall sever;
Life, not death, not powers of hell,
Part me now from Christ for ever;
God will be a sure defence;
This shall be my confidence.

3 Jesus lives! for me he died;
Heaven will I, to Jesus bring,
Pure in heart and not afraid,
Praise to him and glory giving;
Freely God cloth all despise;
This shall be my confidence.

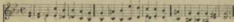
5 Jesus lives! heavenforth is death
Entrance-gate of life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath,
When I pass the gloomy portal,
Faith shall cry, no fears need move,
Lord, thou art my Confidence.

C. B. Gifford, 1764-1788, in F. H. Grace, 1764-1788

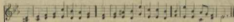
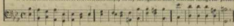
Judgment and Retribution

766 ST. AUGUSTINE, A. S. S. D.

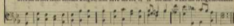
THE AMERICAN METHODIST, 1888-1890



1. O God, who cannot evil convert, And deeply on my thoughtful heart, Eternal things im- press;



Strains to feel their solemn weight, And ever more it is too late: Wake me to righteousness.



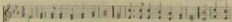
2 Before me place in dread array
The power of that tremendous day,
When thou with clouds shalt come
To judge the nations at thy bar,
And tell me, Lord, shall I be there
To meet a joyful doom?

3 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from the vale, to live
And reign with thee above,
Where faith is sweetly fed to sight,
And hope is full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love.

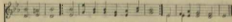
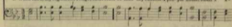
Charles Wesley, 1738, etc.

767 MERIMAH, A. S. S. D.

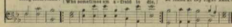
THE AMERICAN METHODIST, 1888-1890



1. When thou, my righteous Judge, shalt come To take thy ransom'd peo- ple home, Shall I



among them stand? (Shall such a worthless worm as I, Be found at thy right hand?)



2 I live to meet the people come,
Before thy throne with them to bow,
Though vilest of them all;
But—can I bear the piercing thought?—
What if my name should be left out,
When thou for them shalt call?

3 Present, prevent it by thy grace;
Be thou, dear Lord, my helping-place,
In this th' accepted day;

The pardoning voice, O let me hear,
To still my unbelieving fear,
Nor let me fail, I pray.

4 Among the saints let me be found,
Wherever the archangel's trumpet shall
To us thy calling fare;—
Then hushed of the throng I'll stop,
While heaven's answering thunders ring
With shouts of sworded grace.

Anna Warner, American of Washington, 1796

Time and Eternity

768 ROSEATE HUES. C. M. D. (First Time.)

Rev. J. W. BAKER, 1888-1890.

1. The roseate hues of early dawn, The brightness of the day, The crimson of the

sun - set sky. How fast they fade a - way! Oh, for the pearl-y gates of heav'n's

Oh, for the gold-en door! Oh, for the fan of righteousness That witheth never - more!

2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
How soon they tire and faint!
How many a spot doth on the robe
That wraps an earthly saint!
Oh, for a heart that never sins!
Oh, for a soul washed white!
Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
Nor weary day or night!

Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
And grace to lead us higher;
But there are perfectness and peace,
Beyond our best desires,
Oh, by thy love and anguish, Lord,
And by thy life laid down,
Grant that we fall not from thy grace,
Nor fail to reach our crown!

Mrs. C. F. Alexander, 1888-1890.

SILOAH. C. M. (Second Time for the Verse.)

J. B. WOODMAN, 1882.

1. There is a fold whence none can stray, And pastures ev - er green,

Where cal - try ev - er storm-y day, Or night is ev - er seen.

Heaven

CANTILE RISING. C. M. D. (First Time.)

F. & J. HENSON, 1908.

1 The re-creation of our - ly dawn, The brightness of the day, The calmness of the
evening, How fast they fade-a-way! Oh, for the peerless gates of heav'n! Oh, for the
gold-en door! Oh, for the Sun of Righteous-ness, That set-eth our - er - more!

769 SERENITY. C. M. (First Time.)

AND, FROM H. V. WALLACE, 1905-1906.

1 There is a fold where none can stray, And pas-sures ex-or-gress,
Where valley sun, or starry day, Or night is nev-er - er - more.
When val - try sun, or storm - y day, Or night is nev-er - er - more.

1 There is a fold where none can stray,
And pastures ever green,
Where valley sun, or starry day,
Or night is never seen.

2 Far up the everlasting hills,
In God's own light I live;
His smile is vast dimensions life
With joy that never dies.

3 None at his feet my soul will lie
In life's last struggling breath;
But I shall only seek to die,
I shall not taste of death.

4 Far from this guilty world to be,
Exempt from toil and strife,
To spend eternity with thee,
My Saviour, this is life.

(ALSO SINGING, SEPARATELY.)

John Bach, 1906.

Time and Eternity

770 PENNETH, G. M. D. (First Time.)

Rev. J. HARRIS, 1891-1892.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me! When shall my labors

have an end.

In joy, and peace, and bliss! When shall these eyes thy heav'n's-built walls

And peerly gates be - hold!

Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold.

- 1 Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me!
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy, and peace, and bliss?
When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built
And peerly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold.
- 2 These happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Not else nor more known:
Hast thou not thine rule and glory won
I onward press to you.

- Why should I shrink at pain and wear,
On foot of death's dismay?
I've Canaan's glory land in view,
And regions of endless day.
- 3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee:
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

"P. B. P." by Rev. J. H. Harris, 1891-1892. Copyright C. S. 1892.

SOUTHWELL, G. M. (Second Time.)

Rev. J. HARRIS, 1891-1892.

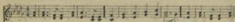
1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Name ev - er dear to me!

When shall my in - joys have an end, In joy, and peace, and bliss!

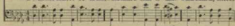
Heaven

771 MATHERNA. C. M. D. (First Part.)

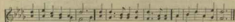
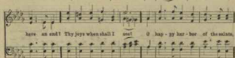
E. A. Wall, 1882.



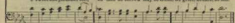
1 O mother dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee? When shall my sorrows



have an end? Thy joys when shall I see? I hap - py har - bor of the saints,



O sweet and pleasant soil, In thee no sorrow may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.



1 O mother dear, Jerusalem,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
O happy harbor of the saints,
O sweet and pleasant soil,
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

2 Thy gardens and thy graciously walks
Continuously are green,
There grow such sweet and pleasant flowers
As nowhere else are seen,
Quite through the streets, with silver sound,
The deed of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The tree of life doth grow.

3 Thy walls are made of precious stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square,
Thy gates are of right orient pearl,
Exceeding rich and rare,
Thy towers and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine.

4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do springs
There evermore the angels are,
And evermore do sing,
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would that I were in thee!
Would that my woes were of an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

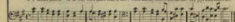
W. Ford, 1861, and "P. S. P." in Rev. of 1861 or 1874 text.

CONDIDA. C. M. (Second Part.)

Bartholomew Thomas, 1886-1887.



1 I suffer just, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee? When shall my sorrows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?



Time and Eternity

772 WOODBURY, A. M. D.

J. H. WOODBURY, 1894.
 Hark at the LIVING SILENCE, 1874

1. "For ever with the Lord" is sweet as life to be: Life's true life is that word,—The immortal life.

2. True is the holy word, Halleluia, I vow, let angels join my moving host: I lay my trust more low.

2 My Father's house on high,
 Home of my soul, how near.
 At times, to faith's far-reaching eye,
 Thy golden gates appear.
 Ah! then my spirit floats
 To reach the land I love,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above.

2 Forever with the Lord!
 Father, if 'tis thy will,
 The promise of that faithful word
 I've here to see fulfil:
 Be thou at my right hand,
 Then can I never fail,
 Uphold those who, and I shall stand;
 Fight, and I must prevail.

James Woodbury, 1894.

773 ULVERSTON, Ed. D. (First Time.)

Rev. J. WOODBURY, 1894-1895.

1. There is a land of peace, Is promised of you, When angels are seen, Before of us — we see:

2. Halleluia let us sing, let praise be ours, let us sing light in glory there we stand.

2 There is a land of peace;
 Good angels know it well,
 Glad songs that never cease
 Within its portals swell.
 Around its glorious throne
 Ten thousand saints adore
 Christ, with the Father one,
 And Spirit, evermore.

2 Look up, ye saints of God!
 Not fear to tread before
 The path your Saviour trod
 Of daily toil and wear;
 Wait but a little while
 In uncomplaining joy
 His own most gracious will
 Shall welcome you above.

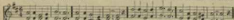
Rev. J. H. WOODBURY, 1894-1895.

(LION BAYNE, 1894-1895.)

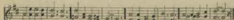
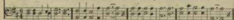
Heaven

774 DAMASCUS, No. 10, D.

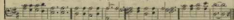
WILLIAMSON, BOSTON.



1. Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est.



Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est.



1 He who wakes from slumber
At the Spirit's voice,
Daring here to number
Things unseen his vision;
He who casts his burden
Down at Jesus' cross;
Christ's rough-hewn guardian,
All hushed, lost love.

2 He who gladly harkens
All on earthly ground;
He who, like the martyr,
Says, "I will be crowned;"
He whose one ambition
Is a life of love,
Kiss to God's salvation
To the land above.

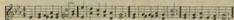
3 Shames upon you, legions
Of the heavenly King,
Citizens of regions
"Not reaching!"
What, with pipe and tambour
Dress away the light?
When he bids you labor,
When he tells you, "Fight!"

4 Jesus, Lord of glory,
As we tread the life,
Whisper thou the story
Of the other side:
Where the saints are resting
Crown'd before thy feet,
Safe for everlasting
In thyself complete.

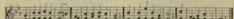
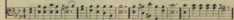
John of Damascus, in J. M. Neale, 1866.

DAVIDSON, No. 10, (Second Verse for No. 774.)

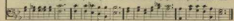
F. C. BURMAN, BOSTON.



1. There is a love of love, In-ward, inward, In-ward, inward, In-ward, inward, In-ward, inward.



Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est, Thine-er-est love-est.



Time and Eternity

775 ST. BONIFACE. No. 10, 115. (First Time.)

W. B. GARDNER, 1875.

1. Pat, o'er you her - i - ren, Shine the all - y - lowest, Where our feet a - bid - est;

That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with jas - per, Shine the gates with gold.

Flows the glad - ding riv - er, Glad - ding joys un - told. Thith - er, on - ward thith - er,

In the splen - d' - or's night, Pilgrims to your sanc - t'ry, For - ward in - to light!

2 Into God's high temple
Obward as we press,
Beauty spreads around us,
Hearts of holiness;
Arch, and vault, and carving,
Lights of varied tone,
Softened words and holy
Prayer and praise above;
Every thought uprising
To our city height,
Where the trillion anthem
Rounds the throne of light.

3 Naught that city needeth
Of these abode of stone,
Where the Godhead dwelleth,
Temple there is none;
All the saints, that ever
In these courts have stood,

Are but babes, and feeding
On the children's food,
On the babe and babe,
Stars amid the night,
Forward through the darkness,
Forward into light.

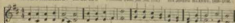
4 To th' eternal Father
Lowest anthems raise;
To the Son and Spirit
Echo songs of praise;
To the Lord of glory,
Hallowed Thine in One,
Be by ever and again
Endless honors done,
Weak are earthly praises;
Dull the songs of night,
Forward into eternity,
Forward into light!

Henry Alfred, 1875.

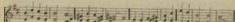
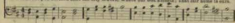
(ALSO REVEREND, 1875.)

Heaven

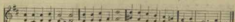
SUNDERLAND. No. No. 101. (Second Part for No. 101.) For JACQUES BARRETT, 1888-1890.



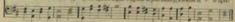
1. Far o'er yon barrens rise the city towers, Whence our God abideth: That fair home is ours.



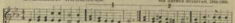
Flash the walls with jewels, Bide the gates with gold: Place the glad'ning cross flaming o'er the fold.



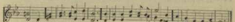
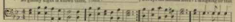
Take us, O Lord, to us, In the Spirit's night: Pledge us to your glory, Forward to the light!



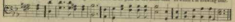
776 HOMELAND. T.C.T.C.T.C.C.C. For JACQUES BARRETT, 1888-1890.



1. [The homeland! Oh, the homeland! The land of exile low-land!] Betwixt the habitation mine: I'm waiting for that
No gloomy night is known there, (that).



over-joy. My heart is willing here: There is no pain in the low-land, To which I'm fleeing here.



2. My Land is in the homeland,
With angels bright and fair;
No sinful thing nor evil,
Can ever enter there;
The music of the ransomed
Is ringing in my ears,
And when I think of the homeland,
My eyes are wet with tears.

3. For loved ones in the homeland
Are waiting me to come
Where neither death nor sorrow
Invasion their holy home:
Oh, dear, dear native country!
Oh, rest and peace above!
Christ bring us all to the homeland
Of his eternal love.

H. R. Barrett

Time and Eternity

777 **HEWING.** 7s, 6s, D. (Andante.)

ALBANY, 1893-1895.

1. Je - re-mem-ber, the gold - en, With milk and honey blest! Beneath thy con-fer-

gle - tion. With heart and voice oppressed: I know not, oh, I know not What

joy a-wait us there! What radi-an-ty of glo - ry, What bliss beyond compare.

- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All habited with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is forever;
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious show.
- 3 There is the throne of David;
And there thine own released,
The song of those that triumph,
The shout of those that lead.

And they, who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

- 4 O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blessed country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?
Earth, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, his forever
Thou shalt be, and thou art.

Remains of Church, 1895. 10. by J. M. Davis, 1895.

(ALBANY, 1893-1895.)

778 **ALPHEUS.** 7s, 6s.

ALBANY, 1893-1895.

1. And thine own portion, but even destined us, To thine own land, oh

- 2 Oh, happy restitutions;
Short, God, eternal rest!
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.
- 3 Not he whose now we trust in
Shall there be seen and known;
And they that know and we blest
Shall have him for their own.

4 There God, our King and portion,
In fullness of his grace,
Shall we behold forever,
And worship face to face.

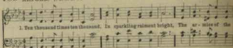
- 5 Jesus, in mercy, bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Where thou art with the Father
And spirit ever blest.

Remains of Church, 1895. 10. by J. M. Davis, 1895.

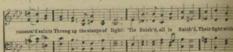
Time and Eternity

780 ALFORD. T. C. C. C. D.

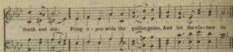
J. B. DYER, 1885-1886



1. Ten thousand times ten thousand, in sparkling radiant light, The ar-mies of the



canon's salute Throng up the steep of light: The flash'd, all is flash'd, Their light with



death and sin: Flung a - pos with the golden gates, And let the vic-tors in

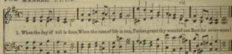
2. What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand trumpets
Breaks the triumph sigh!
Oh, day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
Oh, joy, for all the former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

3. Oh, then what rapturous greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What kneeling severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Those eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That trembled with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
But widows desolate.

Henry Alfred, 1885

781 MANN. T. T. T. T.

See Dyer's Hymns, 1885-1886



1. When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run, Father, grant thy mercies on them who are weary!

2. When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be thy gracious word fulfilled,
Peace for evermore!

3. When the heart, by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Bring us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore.

4. When for vanished days we yearn,—
Days God never can return,—
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore!

5. When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours thy crown,—
Life for evermore!

John Eliason, 1885-1886

(ALSO BY HENRY ALFORD.)

Heaven

782 O PARADISE, H.E.C.E.C.E.C. (First Part.)

For Lenten Services, 1888.

1. Oh, Paradise! Oh, Paradise! Who shall not ever be lost? Who shall not seek the happy land? When they shall be lost?

III. *Harmony of voices and organ*

Harmony of voices and organ. *Harmony of voices and organ. In the light. All eyes shall be lost. In the light.*

2 Oh, Paradise! Oh, Paradise!

The world is growing old;

Who would not be at rest and free,

Where love is never cold?—*Ref.*

3 Oh, Paradise! Oh, Paradise!

We long to see no more;

We long to see no more our earth

As we lay upon above.—*Ref.*

4 Oh, Paradise! Oh, Paradise!

We shall not wait for long;

Thus now the living ear may catch

Faint fragments of thy song.—*Ref.*

5 Lord Jesus! King of Paradise,

O keep us in thy love,

And guide us to that happy land

Of perfect rest above.—*Ref.*

T. W. HARRIS, 1888.

PARADISE, H.E.C.E.C.E.C. (Second Part.)

For Lenten Services, 1888.

1. Oh, Paradise! Oh, Paradise! Who shall not ever be lost? Who shall not seek the happy land? When they shall be lost?

Harmony.

Harmony of voices and organ. *Harmony of voices and organ. In the light. All eyes shall be lost. In the light.*

EVERMORE, T.T.T.T. (Second Part for the Ten.)

T. W. HARRIS, 1888.

1. When the day of truth is done, When the race of life is run, Forth, great thy word is true. Rest for us we run!

Time and Eternity

783 **ASPIRATION.** G. S. T. D. (Slow Time.)

J. B. COCHRAN, 1875.

Voice in unison.

1. T'ward where the stars are burning, Silent, silent is their turning, Round the never-changing pole.

Instrument.

Chorus.

T'ward where the sky is brightest, T'ward where the blue is lightest, Lift I now my longing soul.

Chorus.

2. Far above that arch of glooms,
Far beyond those clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair,
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy
I would find my mansion there.
3. Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted:
Lord of hosts, and King of kings.

Son of man, they crown, they crown him;
Son of God, they own, they own him;
With his name the palms ring.

4. Bleeding, broken, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at his bloodied feet,
Praise the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices ponder,
When before his throne we meet.

Reveries, 1860.

ANSWERING. G. S. T. D. (Slow Time.)

J. A. FARRINGTON, 1875-1876.

1. T'ward where the stars are burning, Silent, silent is their turning, Round the never-changing pole.

T'ward where the sky is brightest, T'ward where the blue is lightest, Lift I now my longing soul.

Heaven

784 HENLEY. 11s. 10s.

Lowell Mason, 1792-1872.

1 Come on - to me, when sad-ness dark-ly press-es. When the sad heart is
D. L.—Come on - to me, and

Fine.
D. L.
me - ry and dis-tressed, look-ing for com-fort from your heavenly Fa-ther,
I will give you rest.

- 2 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling. There, like an Eden blossoming in glad-ness,
Glad are the homes that sorrow never dim; Bloom the fair flowers the earth too
Sweet are the harps to holy music swelling. Come unto me, all ye who droop in sad-ness,
Soft are the tones which raise the heav- Come unto me, and I will give you rest.
enly hymns. Wm. C. H. Miller, 1838.

785 LOVE, REST, AND HOME. (Chorus.)

W. A. TAYLOR.

Refrain.
Love, rest, and home! sweet home! Lark, tar-ry not but come.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1 Beyond the weeping and the weeping,
I shall be soon; | Beyond the valuing and the fretting,
Beyond remembering and forgetting,
I shall be soon; |
| 2 Beyond the waking and the sleeping,
Beyond the sorrow and the weeping,
I shall be soon. <i>Ref.</i> | 4 Beyond the parting and the meeting,
I shall be soon; |
| 3 Beyond the blessing and the fasting,
I shall be soon; | Beyond the farewell and the greeting,
Beyond the pulse's fever beating,
I shall be soon. <i>Ref.</i> |
| Beyond the shining and the shading,
Beyond the hoping and the dreading,
I shall be soon. <i>Ref.</i> | 5 Beyond the frost-chains and the frost,
I shall be soon; |
| 6 Beyond the rising and the setting,
I shall be soon; | Beyond the rock-waste and the river,
Beyond the ever and the never,
I shall be soon. <i>Ref.</i> |

Illustrative Hymns, 1868-1869.

Time and Eternity

786 TALLING ORDINAL. C. M.

T. TALLING, 1875-1880.

1. The sta - ble an - gels of the Lord sent forth to do his will,

For us in heav - en - ly watch and ward, A min - is - try ful - fil - ed.

- 1 The stately angels of the Lord
Sent forth to do his will,
For us in heavenly watch and ward
A ministry fulfill.
- 2 Oh, miracle of love and grace!
That heaven to earth should bend,
And beings of angelic race
On human steps attend.

- 3 Lord, make us know how blest herein
We summoned sinners are,
And for the angels' sake may sin
Still more from us be far.
- 4 Let our dear brethren of the skies
Behold that reign of love
(On earth beginning, which their eyes
Now whole in heaven above,
W. C. WILLIAMS, 1887.

787 BRACOWDALE. C. M.

A. BRACOW, 1880-.

1. What an - gels brought Mes - si - ah cheer From his own na - tive land's.

When, fast - ing in the de - sert drear, He had with Sa - tan striv - en?

- 1 What angels brought Messiah cheer
From his own native heaven,
When, fasting in the desert drear,
He had with Satan striven?
- 2 Which angel was it strengthened him
When, in Gethsemane,
Amid the olive shadows dim,
He wrought for thee and me?

- 3 Perhaps those self-same angels now
Are sometimes earthward sent
Where over-laden pilgrims bow
Beneath their burdens bent.
- 4 Then up, my heart, be strong and brave,
Think thou what angels may,
Commissioned from the Lord to save,
Smile thee with this day!
W. C. WILLIAMS, 1887.

Angels

788 LUX BOI. No. 14. D. (First Time)

See HARMONY COLLECTION, 1875.

1. Hound the Lord in glo-ry met-ed, Cher-a-bim and ser-a-phim, Filled his tem-ple

and re-pea-ted, Back to each, th' alternate hymn, "Lord, thy glo-ry fills the heav-en,

Earth is with its fulness stored; Un-to thee be glo-ry given. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord!"

1 Hound the Lord in glory met-ed,
Cherubim and seraphim,
Filled his temple and repeated,
Back to each, th' alternate hymn,
"Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Un-to thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High."

With his wondrous train before him,
With his holy church below,
Then consider we to adore him,
And we thus our anthems flow:

2 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Un-to thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
Then thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt these angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing
Then, the Lord of hosts Most High,

Richard Mass, 1877.

ANGELIO. No. 14. (Second Time)

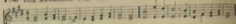
See C. A. BARNARD, 1880-1881.

1. Hound the Lord in glo-ry met-ed, Cher-a-bim and ser-a-phim, Filled his tem-ple and re-pea-ted, Back to each th' alternate hymn.

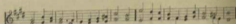
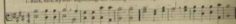
Time and Eternity

780 FOR ANGELINA. T. W. (Chorus) (After Psalm.)

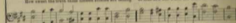
Harvey Fennel, 1903.



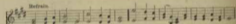
1. Back, back, my soul! angels are swelling the earth's green fields and sunbeams wave-hat down



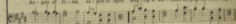
How sweet the truth these blessed strains are telling Of that are life when sin shall be no more.



Refrain.



An - gels of Is - ra - el, an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night!



2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come,"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The words of the gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And hushes souls by thousands meekly kneeling,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

4. Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must close, and darkness night be just;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

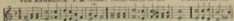
5. Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Th' immortal's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night!

T. W. Fennel, 1903.

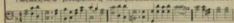
Angels

VOX ANGELICA. P. M. (Soprano) (Second Part for No. 104)

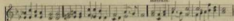
J. B. DRYDEN, 1850-1851.



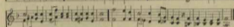
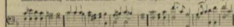
I, hark, hark, my soul! no golden angels swell thy song For earth's green fields and seas's waves beat down: How sweet the truth thou



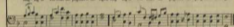
Refrain



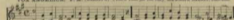
Heaven's angels tell thy Of that new life which shall be no more: Angels of Je - su, An - gels of light,



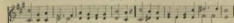
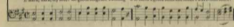
Sing - ing to re - deem the plagues of the night, Sing - ing to re - deem the plagues, the plagues of the night.



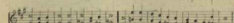
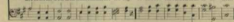
VOX ANGELICA. P. M. (Soprano) (Third Part for No. 104) See Second Part, 1850-1851.



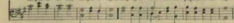
I, hark, hark, my soul! no golden angels swell thy song For earth's green fields and seas's waves beat down:



How sweet the truth thou Heaven's angels tell thy Of that new life which shall be no more!



Angels of Je - su, Angels of light, Sing - ing to re - deem the plagues of the night!



Angels—The Year

790 ST. JOHN. C. C. C. C. C.

J. HARTMAN, CHURCH, 1887

1. Around the throne of God The host an - gel - is thronged; They spread their palms abroad,

And shout perpetual songs: Him first they own, him last and best; God ever blest, and God alone.

2 Their golden crowns they fling
Before his throne of light,
And strike the rapturous string,
Unceasing, day and night;
Earth, heaven, and sea thy praise declare,
For thine they are, and thine shall be.

4 "Who shall not fear thee, Lord,
And magnify thy Name?
Thy judgments, vast abroad,
Thy holiness proclaim:
Let nations throng from every shore,
And all adore in one loud song."

3 "O holy, holy Lord,
Creation's sovereign King,
Thy majesty adored,
Let all creation sing;
Who want, and art, and art to be;
Nor time shall see thy away depart.

4 While thou the pattern on high
Thine swelling chorus raise,
Let earth and man reply,
And echo back the praise:
His glory own, first, last, and best;
God ever blest, and God alone.

Henry Ward, Jr., 1887.

(Also Church, Church, and Church, No. 10.)

ORIOLE. C. C. C. C. C. (For No. 790)

JOHN HARTMAN, 1887

1. How pleasing is thy voice, O Lord, our heavenly King,
That bids the forests sing, And wakes the lovely springs;

The rill re- turns, the bee dis- tils, And plains and hills be - gel to move.

The Year

791 SEASONS. L. M. (First Time)

Isaac Watts, 1707-1749.

1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy.

While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, To hail thee, sov'rn King of the year!

- 2 While on the wheels of nature roll,
Thy hand supports and guides the whole,
The sun is taught by thee to rise,
And darkness when to veil the skies,
3 The dawning spring at thy command
Perfumes the air, adorns the land;
The summer rays with vigor shine,
To raise the corn, to cheer the vine.

- 4 Thy hand, in autumn, richly powers,
Through all our fields redundant stores;
And winters, softened by thy care,
No more the fane of horror wear.

- 5 Here in thy house let incense rise,
And circling ambrosia bless our eyes,
Till to those lofty heights we soar,
Where days and years revolve no more.

Philip Doddridge, 1701-1751.

OTTENBURGH. L. M. (Second Time)

J. N. Trumbull, 1802.

1. E - ter - nal Source of ev - 'ry joy, Well may thy praise our lips em - ploy.

While in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, To hail thee, sov'rn King of the year!

792 ORIGIN. (Repeat)

- 1 The morn, with glory crowned,
Thy hand arrays in smiles;
Thou biddest the eve decline,
Repeating o'er the hills,
Soft suns averted, The mild wind blows,
And beauty glows To earth's far end.
2 The showers make soft the fields;
On every side behind
The ripening harvests wave
Their heads of richest gold.
The laborers sing With cheerful voice,
And, blest, repose in God, their King.

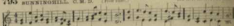
- 3 The thunder is his voice;
His arrows, blazing fire;
He glows in yonder sun,
And smiles in starry choir.
The laborer knows His health perfume,
His beauty glows in showers and dew.
4 With life he clothes the spring,
The earth with summer warmth;
He opens the autumnal founts,
And rises in wintry storms.
His gifts divine Through all appear,
And round the year His glories shine.

Samuel Dwight, 1752-1827.

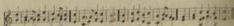
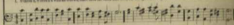
Occasional

793 BUNNINGHILL, C. M. D. (First Part.)

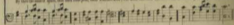
See G. S. Hymns, 1924-25.



1. When I, I would I with all voices, sing the earth has had, Then repeat, and by the same have brought to the glory of God.



By the blessed ones, that have the past, their voices hold, The love that was and will remain, to every I, and yet I, and still I.



2 And so, when asked the food, our lives
Knelt on the mountain's foot,
While also the new world's altar fires
Shone out the love of God,
And sweetly felt the power of God,
Ward that shall ever be,
"Summer and winter shall not cease,
Seedtime and harvest fall,"

3 There is their change in fruit and seed
And winds and dew be given;
All fostering power, all influence sweet
Breathes from the boundless heaven:

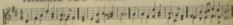
Attempts fair with gentle air
The sunshine and the rain,
That kindly earth, with timely birth,
May yield her fruits again.

4 That we may feed thy poor and right,
And gathering round thy throne,
Here, in the holy angels' sight,
Repay thee of thine own,
That we may praise thee all our days,
And with the Father's name,
And with the Holy Spirit's gifts,
The Father's love proclaim.

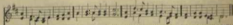
E. W. Thomas, 1924, 25.

FETTERHAM, C. M. D. (Second Part.)

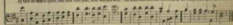
C. W. Francis, 1924-25.



1. When I, I would I with all voices, sing the earth has had, Then repeat, and by the same have brought to the glory of God.



By the blessed ones, that have the past, their voices hold, The love that was and will remain, to every I, and yet I, and still I.



The Year

794 FROME, C. M.

First Verse, 194-195.

I fear Fa - ther, fear' the com - ing year We know not what shall be;
But we would leave with - out a fear His or - dering all to thee.

- 1 Our Father, through the coming year
We know not what shall be;
But we would leave without a fear
His ordering all to thee.
- 2 It may be we shall toil in vain
For what the world holds fair;
And all the good we thought to gain,
Deceive and prove but care.

- 3 It may be it shall darkly blend
Our love with anxious fears,
And snatch away the valued friend,
The tried of many years.
- 4 But surely, Lord, on thee we rest;
No fears our trust shall move;
Thou knowest what for each is best,
And thou art perfect Love.

WILLIAM CHAMBERLAIN, 1901-1902.

795 WILFORD, C. M.

LEWIS CHAMBERLAIN, 1902.

1. Break, new - born year, on glad eyes break, Ho - ly - Ghost vi - sit us now;
Fa - ther, roll - ing time; thou must not make The Fa - ther mean to love.

- 1 The parted year had winged feet,
The Saviour still doth stay;
The new year comes, but, Spirit sweet,
Thou goest not away.
- 2 Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er;
But, Lord, thy smile still beams;
Our sins are swelling oceans,
But pardoning grace still streams.

- 3 Lord, from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight;
O make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with thee more bright.
- 4 Then we may bless its precious things
If earthly ones should cease;
Or gladness mount on angels' wings
If thou wouldst take us hence.

T. H. CHAMBERLAIN, 1902.

Occasional

794) HATHERAGE, C. M. (First Time.)

R. Farnum, 1887.

1. The spring-like heart brings leaf and flower, With songs of life and love.

And many a lay waits out the day In many a leaf-y grove.

2. Hail, flower, and tree soon to agree
Their choicest gifts to bring;
Let this poor heart bear well its part,
And in it let a spring.
3. Trees fall again, the dews of grace,
Upon this world of sin;
And here divine delights to shine
Upon the waste within.
4. Oh, year by year fruit, flowers appear,
And birds their praises sing;

Then let my heart bear too its part,
Its winter have a spring.

5. Lord, let thy love, fresh from above,
Soft as the south wind blow,
Cast forth the blossoms, wake the perfume,
And bid the spheres flow.
6. And when thy voice makes earth rejoice,
And all the hills to sing;
Lord, teach this heart to bear its part,
And join the praise of spring.

J. N. S. Farnum, 1887-1888, 18.

SPRINGTIME, C. M. (Second Time.)

Chorus 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.

H. H. Jones, 1875-1876.

1. The spring-like heart brings leaf and flower, With songs of life and love; And many a lay waits out the day In many a leaf-y grove.

(After HATHERAGE, No. 794.)

HUMMER, 4th, 5th, 7th. (For No. 794.)

Sam'l. Davis, 1875.

1. Hummer bees are glow-ing a - round and a - round; Happy light is flow-ing, Down a - round and a - round.

ev'ry-thing is a - round in the mol-den cups; All earth's thousand voices swell the praise of praise.

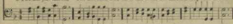
The Year

797 CHALVET, S. M. D. (First Time.)

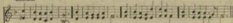
L. G. HAYES, 1888-1890.



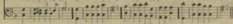
1. I let men pass shall tell, I let men come and see, but we shall be with them that are left—day after the next.



Refrain.



Then, I say Lord, prepare Thyself for that great day; I wait as in Thy presence stand, but take us out away.



2. A few more years shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where men are not,
A far serene climate.—*Ref.*
3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.—*Ref.*

4. A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall reap our moor.—*Ref.*
5. 'Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who said that we might live, who lives
That we with him may reign.—*Ref.*

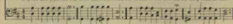
Thomas Moore, 1844.

LEONISTER, S. M. D. (Second Time.)

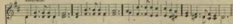
AND BY THE BAYLYN, 1888-1890.



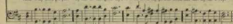
1. I let men pass shall tell, I let men come and see, but we shall be with them that are left—day after the next.



Refrain.



Then, I say Lord, prepare Thyself for that great day; I wait as in Thy presence stand, but take us out away.



798 SUMMER. (Opposite)

God's free sunny streamers
Over all the world,
And his banner gleams
Everywhere unfurled,
Bright and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in night victorious
His eternal love.

Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For thy loving-kindness
Make us love thee more,
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be thou nigh.

We will never doubt thee,
Though thou veil thy light;
Life is dark without thee,
Death with thee is bright,
Light of light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go thou still before us
To the endless day.

W. W. HAYES, 1888-9

Occasional

790

C. W. A. No. 20, D. (1878, 1879, 1880)

B. J. Johnson, 1880-1881

1. Standing at the portal Of the opening year, Words of wisdom meet us, Making us wiser.

Speak us their ab-solve By our Father's voice, Tender, strong, and be-nedict, Making us wiser.

Refrain.
Gather, then, and hear us, Children of the day, For his word shall not fail, Not as you a - way.

1. I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed.
Yea, I will uphold thee
With my own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In my sight to stand.—*Ref.*

2. For the year before us,
Oh, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;

For the sad and sinful
Shall his grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Fullest strength be found.—*Ref.*

3. He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on his promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.—*Ref.*

Francis Bailey, Hartford, 1879

See Journal, November, 1880-1881.

SOLWAY. No. 20, D. (Second Year for No. 20.)

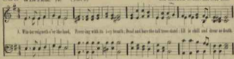
1. Father, hear us here:—we Thee are near to thee, In shame or vanity none Thee will here be.

So here comes, year to year, Pleading day to day:—We shall be no longer, Thee - O - my son.

The Year

800 WINTER. 76. (Part I.)

REV. ARTHUR HOLLISTON, 1862-1888.

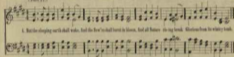


1. Winter night's o'er-laid, Snow lay still in my path, And all her the cold was laid: It is still and true what.

2. Snowy days are past and gone;
So the years go, speeding fast,
Onward ever, each new one
Swifter speeding than the last.

3. Life is passing; life is brief;
Death, like winter, starbels right:
Each one, like the falling leaf,
Soon shall fade and fall and die.

(Part II.)



1. In the sleeping world shall wake, And the first's cold heart is done, And all have - in my hand - Shaken from the winter's task.

2. So the saints, from slumber land
Rising, shall awake and sing.

And our flesh in hope shall rest
Of a never-fading Spring.

W. W. How.

801 EARTH. 76. 76. (Part II.)

REV. ARTHUR HOLLISTON, 1862-1888.



1. Father, here we dedicate This new year to thee, In whatever worldly state Thou wilt have us be.

1. Father, here we dedicate
This new year to thee,
In whatever worldly state
Thou wilt have us be.
Not from sorrow, pain, or care,
Freedom dare we claim;
Thou alone shalt be our prayer,
Glory thy name.

2. Can a child promise to choose
Where or how to live?
Can a Father's love refuse
All the best to give?
More than glories every day
Than the best can claim;
Nor withholden ought that may
Glory thy name.

3. If in mercy thou wilt spare
Joy we yet partake;
If no life, sorrow and pain,
Brighter rays may break;
Thou our hearts, while glad they sing,
Shalt in all proclaim;
And, whatever the year shall bring,
Glory thy name.

4. If thou callst to the cross,
And its shadow come,
Turning all our gain to loss,
Swallowing heart and home,
Teach us, Lord, how thy dear Son
To his glory came;
In our work we'll still pray on,
Glory thy name.

Lawrence Tait, 1880-.

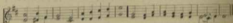
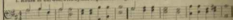
Occasional

802 WESTERHAM. 10s.

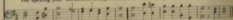
W. C. FINE, 1884.



1. House of earthed, with hymns of gladness ring, While all our joys and fears to his praise sing.



The opening year his merits shall proclaim, And all his deeds shall echo - praise his name.



2. Ye angel choirs on high, whose dwelling-place
shines with the glory of his unveiled face,
Through your immortal life, as love still grows,
Tell of his goodness, which no ending knows.

3. O earth, enlightened by his rays divine,
Star'd by his hand with corn and oil and wine,
Crowned with his goodness, let thy nations raise
Frore above to share the song of ransomed praise.

4. O church, his chosen dwelling and delight,
Heaven on his hands, and precious in his sight,
Sing the deep marvels of that boundless grace
Which sheds on thee the brightness of his face.

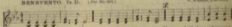
5. Hasten into praise, my soul; and evermore
Through changing life thy champion God adore;
He is thy trust, thy refuge, and thy fear;
Strong in his strength, begin the new-born year.

(Linn Tarrant, No. 11.)

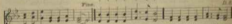
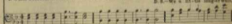
Philip Doddridge, 1760, 4th.

BENVENUTO. Fa. D. (For No. 804.)

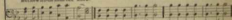
J. WALKER, 1780-1800.



1. While with ransomed voices the sun hasten'd thro' the firmest year, Many souls their race have run.



Now arm'd to meet us here: Fixed in an ever-true and stable, They have done with all below;
But how the same can know.



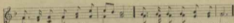
The Year

803 ST. SYLVESTER. No. 74.

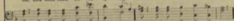
A. B. DRYAN, 1885.



1 Days and moments quickly fly - ing, Speed us on - ward to the dead.



Oh, how soon shall we be fly - ing Back with - in his ear - ly bed!



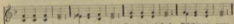
2 Jesus, merciful Redeemer,
Rouse dead souls to hear thy voice;
Wake, O wake each life dormant
Now to make the eternal choice.

4 Woe that we our days may number,
Sorrow and trouble with our sin,
May aid in our work, not hinder
Till thy glorious rest we win.

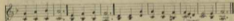
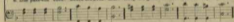
3 As a shadow life is fleeting;
As a vapor as it flows;
For the old year now retreating
Fare thee grant, and make us wiser.

5 Many before the Judge all glorious
We with all the dead shall stand;
Farewell, ever death victorious,
Place us then on thy right hand.
Edward Lowell, 1884, etc.

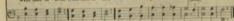
A. B. D. R.



6 Life passeth soon: Death draweth near: Keep us, good Lord, Till thou up - pear:



With thee to live, With thee to die, With thee to reign thou' - st - for - ev - er.



804¹ BENEDICTO. (1885-1886.)

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

3 Thanks for mercies past receive,
Fare thee of our sins remove;
Teach us henceforth how to live,
With eternity in view;
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Father's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.
John Newton, 1788.

*For another hymn see No. 805-806.

Occasional

805 WIMBORNE. L. M.

J. WATSON.

1 With ex - ult - joy, dear Lord, we meet. Re - store thy re - dant mem - ory meet;

We come from her, we come from past. Thy love to see, thy voice to hear.

2 Accept the work our hands have done;
Accept our praise for triumphs won;
Our faith, our zeal, our strength increase,
And o'er us breathe divine peace.

3 Be near to counsel, guide, and bless;
Thy presence, Lord, inspires success;
Surpass thy wonders wrought of old,
Increase thy flock, and guard thy fold.

4 Let all exult with glad accord,
To magnify our Saviour Lord;
Thy various gifts are large and free,
No let our grateful offerings be.

5 In every land assert thy right,
Fill all the world with gospel light;
Let all mankind thy voice obey,
And speed redemption's crowning day.
John Clark, 1847.

806 ALL SAINTS. L. M.

WILLIAM KEMP, 1859-170.

1 O thou, with whom a thou - sand years are but as yester - day when past,

Our fa - thers' God 'mid hopes and fears, Their children's God, while life shall last;

2 O thou, with whom a thousand years
Are but as yesterday when past,
Our fathers' God 'mid hopes and fears,
Their children's God, while life shall last;

3 Beneath the shade of spreading boughs,
Made strong and fruitful by thy love,
We joyful meet, and pay our vows
To thee, who hearest from above.

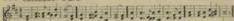
4 We lift to thee our heartfelt praise,
Assembled in thy courts to-day,
Recall the memories of thy grace,
The wonders of thy perfect way.

5 Life, growth, and fruitage are bestowed
By thy divine and sovereign will.
The past owns thee its gracious God,
And hope rests sweetly on thee still.
H. M. King, 1871.

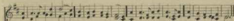
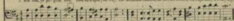
Anniversaries and Conventions

[illegible]

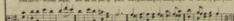
100



1. They said we had a good boat. And that's what you need now. The weather's changed, the currents moved. Through every a water lot



How blest the man who, thus, has found the way to glory, bright the all the long years run.



How many, at his call,
Have parted from our throng!
They watch us from the crystal wall,
And smile back very young.
They rest, beyond complaints,
Beyond all sighs and tears;
Praise be to God for all his saints
Who wrought in fervent years.

2 The banners they uprose
 Our hands will lift on high;
 The Lord they followed evermore
 To us is also nigh.

Arise, arise, and tread
The furies without fear;
He smelleth still, whose hand hath led
Through all the burning year.

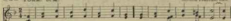
4 When we have reached the home
We seek with weary heart,
Our children's children still shall come
To keep these ranks complete,
And he, whose hand is o'er
Throughout the countless spheres,
Will guide his watching servants on
Through all the countless years.

71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.

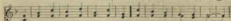
1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

1994

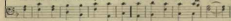
1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26



1. 6 then, with whom a thousand years And a million are one.



He - hold, see - see hopes and fears & in - the wind here - here



1. Hopes for thy cause, vanishing hopes!
How foolish all the fears! (gropes,
Stunned) were a faith that troops and
kings must accomplish wars.

1 Our hearts are large with thankfulness,
We glory in the Lord;
His Spirit cloth our spirits press
As we his grace record.

■ Short rest in camp, then forth for fight.
Welcome the long campaign!
Circled with darkness and with night,
Strayed we through darkness's reign.

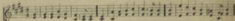
Like the blue, swelling breast,
That kingdom yet must open,
From above to show, a contrast
Marked in God for man.

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

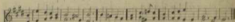
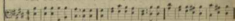
Occasional

500 HINNEMOALE, L. M. #1.

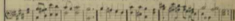
Rev. SAMUEL BARNES, 1872.



1. Lord of the harvest! Thou art full; Thine harvest grows in fields not hid. The way thy name hath shined out,



Thou hast, of our sins an account, but thou wilt be true to thy love; O, thou hast a heart to heal.

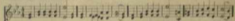


- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 If spring doth wake the song of earth;
If summer warms the fruitful earth;
When winter sweeps the naked plain,
Or autumn yields its ripened grain;
Will do we sing to thee, our King;
Thou' all their changes thou dost reign.</p> <p>3 Not chiefly when thy liberal hand
scatters new plenty o'er the land,
When sounds of music fill the air,</p> | <p>As homeward all their treasures bear,
We too will raise our hymn of praise,
For we thy common blessings share.</p> <p>4 Lord of the harvest! all is thine!
The rains that fall, the sun that shines,
The seed once hidden in the ground,
The skill that makes our fruits abound!
Now, every year, thy gifts appear;
New praises from our lips shall ring!</p> |
|--|--|

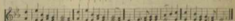
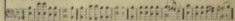
J. H. WALKER, 1866-1881, 1888.

810 GREENLAND, 7s, 4s, D. (First Verse.)

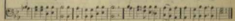
J. W. HAYES, 1866-1888.



1. Sing to the Lord of love - our, Sing songs of love and praise. With joyful heart and voice, - our love of love - our love.



In the dwelling of our love - our love - our love. Sing to the Lord of love - our, Sing songs of love and praise.



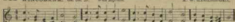
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 By him the clouds drop fatness,
The deserts bloom and spring,
The hills leap up in gladness,
The valleys laugh and ring;
He clotheth with his fatness
All things with large increase,
He crowns the year with goodness,
With plenty and with peace.</p> | <p>3 Heap on his sacred altar
The gifts his goodness gave,
The golden sheaves of harvest,
The work he did to save;
Your hearts lay down before him,
When at his feet ye fall,
And with your lives adore him,
Who gave his life for all.</p> |
|--|---|

J. H. W. HAYES, 1866.

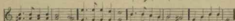
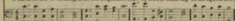
Thanksgiving

811 WINDSOR, No. 10, D. For Soprano.

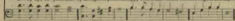
A. W. HARRISON, Galt.



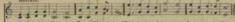
1. Earth be-low is trem-ling, Heav'n is bright above, Ev'ry heart is beam-ing In the light of love;



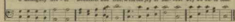
Ev'ry eye is re-joic-ing, Ev'ry thought is praise, Happy hearts and voices Glad-ten night and day.



Refrain.



O Al-migh-ty God - or Beautiful and true, With the joy of har-vest Joy we give to thee.



1 For the sun and show-ers,
For the rain and dew,
For the start-ling buds
Spring and summer know;
For the golden autumn,
And its precious store,
For the love that brought them
Dreem-ing to our doors.—*Ref.*

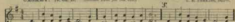
2 Earth's broad har-vest whiten-
Is a bright-er sun
Than the orb that lightens
All we tread upon;
Send out thank-ness, Father!
Where fields ripen-ing wave,
All the nation gather,
Gather in and save.—*Ref.*

(Linn 22, Linn's No. 10.)

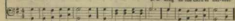
A. W. H. HARRISON, Galt.

CASKEY, No. 10, D. (Linn's No. 10.)

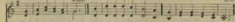
V. E. THORNTON, Galt.



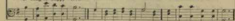
1. Sing to the Lord of har-vest, Sing songs of love and praise; With joyful hearts and voices
2. Sing to the Lord of har-vest

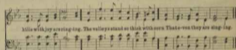
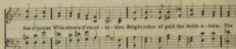
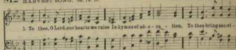


Fin.



Thou al-l in-is-sue; By him the rid-dling mys-teries In truth-ful or-der move;
A song of happy love.





- 2 And now, on this our festal day,
Thy hallowed land surrounding,
Upon thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first-fruits of thy blessing:
By these the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace unspeak'd;
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the Bread eternal.
- 3 We hear the harp of the day,
And often toll seems dreary;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary.

May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves for evermore
To garner bright elected.

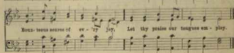
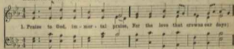
- 4 Oh, blessed is that land of food,
Where salute abide for ever;
Where golden fields spread fair and broad,
Where flows the crystal river:
The strains of all its holy throng
With ours to-day are blending;
Thine blessed is that harvest song
Which never hath an ending.

W. C. TEE, 1854.

(From "Hymns and Songs for the Sabbath School.")

READING. No. (No. 75, 185.)

Rev. JOHN W. D. BROWN.



Thanksgiving

DENNARE. No. 74, D. (Printed from the MS.) Also from Church W. W. Clark, 1887-1892.

1. To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In tokens of ad - o - ra - tion, To thee bring our of -

fes of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion. Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn. The

hills with joy are sing - ing. The val - ley reapers think with awe That e - ven they are sing - ing.

GOLDEN HEAVEN. No. 74, D. (Printed from the MS.) Also from Church W. W. Clark, 1887-1892.

1. To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In tokens of ad - o - ra - tion, To thee bring our of -

fes of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion. Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn. The hills with joy are sing - ing. The

813 READING. (Soprano.)

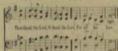
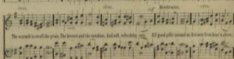
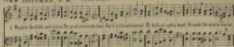
- 1 Flocks that whitens all the plain,
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Creeks that drop their fallowing dews,
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse.
- 2 All that spring with beauteous hand
Soweth o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal autumn pours
From her rich, overflowing store,—

- 3 These to thee, my God, we own,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
- 4 Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise:
And when every blessing's flown,
Love thee for thyself alone.

—Anna Carolina Haywood, 1742-1822.

814 COFFMAN, F. M. (First Time.)

LARGE & CATHALA, 1975



2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the way-side flower,

He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him,
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

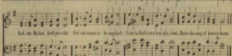
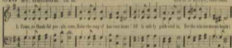
3 We thank thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The sweetness and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food:
Accept the gifts we offer,
For all thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

Wendell Phillips, 1885, or by Miss J. B. Campbell, 1885.

(ALSO HARVARD AND BOSTON, 1885.)

815 ST. GEORGE, T. D.

REV. J. B. ST. GEORGE, 1885-1886



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 his eye;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore. Henry & Reed, 1885.

Thanksgiving

HARVEST, P. M. (Second Piece for No. 101.)

Wheaton's Fourth, 1889-1890.

1. To give the fields, and ever so The goodness of the Lord, But it is led and raised By God's almighty hand.

In meadows and in vine-yes, The harvest of the grain, The houses and the cities, led out, including rain.

Refrain.

Oh God give a reward us for our thankfulness, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all we see.

REDEMPTION, P. M. (Third Piece for No. 101.)

J. S. P. Fourth, 1889-1890.

1. To give the fields, and ever so The goodness of the Lord, But it is led and raised By God's almighty hand.

In meadows and in vine-yes, The harvest of the grain, The houses and the cities, led out, including rain.

Refrain.

Oh God give a reward us for our thankfulness, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all we see.

Occasional

816 LUTLINGTON TOWER. L. M.

REV. JOSEPH HAZEN, 1862.

1 O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand, For as - God is - there aren't they men;
And when they trod the win - try strand, With pray'rs and psalms they worshipp'd thee.

1 O God, beneath Thy guiding hand,
Our railed fathers crossed the sea;
And when they trod the wintry strand,
With prayer and psalms they worshipp'd
thee.

2 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the water;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their
graves.

3 Then hark'd, well pleased, the song, the
prayer,
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, last
The memory of that holy hour.

4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till those eternal hills remove,
And spring adorn the earth no more.
Lament Hazen, 1862 and 1902.

(Lament Hazen, No. 79.)

817 MATTHEW. L. M.

JAMES HAZEN, 1862.

1 O Lord of hosts, Al - night - King, Be - hold the an - ti - for we bring
To us - 'ry arm Thy strength in - part; Thy help - it that thro' us - 'ry heart.

2 Wake in our breasts the living fire,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving thee.

3 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In thy dread Name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That bids with light our stormy sky.

4 Be thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight scare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in thy moving cloud.

5 From treason's nest, from murder's stain,
Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthems, - Praise to thee.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1862.

National

818 HYMN. L. M.

C. K. H. FARRAR, 1868-71.

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease:
The work of sin - ful man re- strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain.

- 2 Remember, Lord, thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 3 Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord?
Whom rest but on thy faithful word?

- None ever called on thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- 4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.
- REV. H. W. SALOM, 1881.

(ALICE HERRICK, No. 41.)

819 FARRAR, C. K. (First Verse.)

C. K. FARRAR, c. 1868-1869.

1. Let, while all mankind we pray, Of every clime and coast, I lead us to our native land, The land we love the most.

- 1 Lead, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O lead us to our native land,
The land we love the most.
- 2 O guard our shores from every foe,
O with peace our borders bless;
With prosperous thine our cities crown,
Their fields with plenty's corn.

- 2 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth and thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.
- 4 Lord of the nations, thou to thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.
- J. A. WHEELER, 1881.

MANOAH, C. M. (Second Verse.)

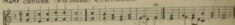
FARRAR, C. K.

1. Let, while all mankind we pray, Of every clime and coast, I lead us to our native land, The land we love the most.

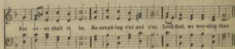
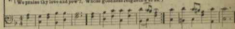
Occasional

820 CHURCH. (New Church.) G. T. G. T. G. G. G. G.

J. F. F. F. F. F. F. F.



1. [Lord God, we worship thee! In loud and happy strains] To heaven our song shall rise.
[We praise thy love and power, Whose goodness reigneth o'er us.]



For we - as shall it be, Re-ward-ing e'er and e'er, Lord God, we wor-ship thee.

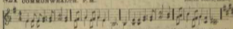
2 Lord God, we worship thee!
For thou our land defendest,
Thou poured down the grace,
And stills and way thou sendest.
Since golden peace, O Lord,
Thou'st granted us to see,
Our hand, with one accord,
Lord God, give thanks to thee!

3 Lord God, we worship thee!
Thou'st clothed indeed creation in,
Yet still thy anger spurs,
And still thy mercy lives up!
Once more our Father's hand
Doth bid our sinners live,
And peace rejoices our land!
Lord God, we worship thee!

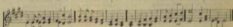
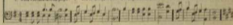
J. F. F. F. F. F. F. F.

821 COMMONWEALTH. F. M.

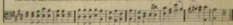
J. F. F. F. F. F. F. F.



1. When wilt thou save the people? O God of mercy, when? No longer and loth, but when? No longer and loth, but when?



For 'nd thy love, O God, when? No longer and loth, but when? No longer and loth, but when?



2 Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
No, say the mountains, No, the skies,
Man's chosen one shall brightly rise,
And songs sweet, instead of sighs,
God save the people!

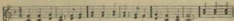
3 When wilt thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrives and grows, but men!
God save the people, when they are,
The children, as these angels fair,
From vice, oppression, and despair,
God save the people!

J. F. F. F. F. F. F. F.

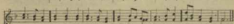
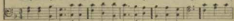
National

822 AMERICA. G. S. A. G. S. A.

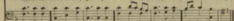
HENRY CLARK, (?) 1860-1861



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing; Land where my



Billies died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountainside Let freedom ring!



2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song!

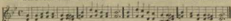
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound breaking.

4. Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

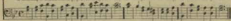
G. F. Smith, 1861

823 WINDBOW. C. M. (First Time)

GEORGE KIRBY, 1861



1. Great King of nations, hear our pray's! With us thy love we tell, And health, with us all day, To thee be glory all.



2. The guilt is ours, but grace is thine,
O turn us not away;
And lead us thine thy lofty throne,
And help us when we pray.

3. When dangers, like a stormy sea,
Beset our country round,
To thee we looked, to thee we cried,
And help in thee was found.

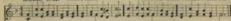
4. With one consent we meekly bow
Beneath thy chastening hand,
And, pouring forth unceasing tears,
Mourn with our mourning land.

5. With pitying eye behold our need,
As thou we lift our prayer,
Correct us with thy indignation, Lord,
Then let thy mercy spare.

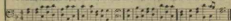
J. H. Conway, 1861

WINDOW. C. M. (Second Time)

WINDOW. C. M. (Second Time)



1. Great King of nations, hear our pray's! With us thy love we tell, And health, with us all day, To thee be glory all.



Occasional

824 WAVERTON. S.S.S.S.S. (First Part.)

ROBERT L. JAMES, GEN.

1. To Thee, our God, we fly For mercy and for grace: O hear our lowly cry.

And hide not them thy foes: O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand, And guard and bless our fatherland.

2. Arise, O Lord of hosts;
Be jealous for thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sin that put to shame:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

3. Thy best gifts freely on high
In rich abundance send,
That we may magnify
And praise thee more and more:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

4. The powers ordained by thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they thy servants be,
And rule in righteousness:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

5. Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let us live down right,
Nor harbor deed of crime
Insult thy Majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland.

W. B. ELLIS, 1875.

BY GUTHRIE. S.S.S.S.S. (Second Part.)

J. B. DYER, 1885-1891.

1. To Thee, our God, we fly For mercy and for grace: O hear our lowly cry.

And hide not them thy foes: O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand, And guard and bless our fatherland.

(ALICE LAMONT, 1891-1894.)

National

825 DEUS PATRUM. L. M. 91.

A. H. REYNOLDS, 1897.

1. God of our fathers, harkened old— Lord of our far-flung but-the— line—
 Beneath whose awful hand we hold—
 o-er palm and pine, Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Last we be-got—last we be-got!

1 The tumult and the shouting dies—
 The captains and the kings depart—
 Still stands thine ancient nation,
 An humble and a contrite heart,
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Last we forget—last we forget!

2 Far-called our nation's sons—
 The dawn and herald break the line—
 Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
 Is one with Jehovah and Thy—
 Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
 Last we forget—last we forget!

3 If, drunk with sight of power, we loose
 Wrath's tongues that have not been in use,
 South-facing as the desert's sea
 Thy lower lands without the law—
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Last we forget, last we forget!

4 For heathen heart that puts her trust
 In swelling tide and iron shield—
 All valiant dust that builds on dust,
 And guarding calls not thee to guard—
 For frantic boast and foolish word,
 Thy mercy on thy people, Lord!

Subject hymn, 100.

826 ADDINGTON. S. S. A. S. S. S. S.

E. FROST, 1895—

1 God bless our in-the-land; Firm may she be— constant, Thro' storm and night; When the wild
 tempestuous, Ba-ber of winds and waves, Be then our own-try-ave By thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
 To God, above the skies;
 On him we wait;
 Those who oft ever sigh,
 Guardian with watchful eye
 To those about we cry,
 God save the State.

To God,—the Father, Son,
 And Spirit,—thine in one,
 All praise be given!
 Crowned, him in every song;
 To him your hearts belong;
 Let us his praise prolong,—
 On earth, in heaven,

E. F. Frost, to John Gossard, c. 1895, ed. by J. B. Dwight, 1904.
 (From *Traveller's Hymns*, No. 100.)

Occasional

827 NATIONAL HYMN. 10a. (First Part.)

Tune: Wm. W. Mason, 1835.

Triumphant

Triumphant

Lord of our in - there, whom al - mighty hand

With Organ

Leadeth in heav - y all the star - ry band of shining worlds in

splendor thro' the skies, Our grateful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.

- 1 They love divine truth led us in the past,
In this free land by their cost lot is cast;
Be thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, thy path our chosen way.
- 2 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy boundless goodness nourish us in peace.
- 3 Refresh thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day,
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, land, and praise be ever thine.

B. C. Roberts, 1876.

B. H. Johnson, 1887.

WORTLEY. 10a. (Second Part.)

Lord of our in - there, whom al - mighty hand Leadeth in heav - y all the star - ry band

of shining worlds in splendor thro' the skies, Our grateful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.

National

828 RUSSIAN HYMN. H. 55, H. 5. (First Time.) ALLEN PETERSBURGH LITERARY, 1885.

1. God the All-ter-ri-ble! King, who re-fuls our heart with thy char-ity, the lightnings thy word;

How high thy glo-ry is high where thou reignest! Give us no peace in our time, O Lord.

2. God the All-merciful! earth's hath forgiven
Thy way of bloodshedness, alighted thy word;
Had not thy wrath in its terrors awoken;
Give us no peace in our time, O Lord.
3. God the All-righteous! One! none hath defiled thee;
Yet to eternally standeth thy word;
Falseness and wrong shall not tarry beside thee;
Give us no peace in our time, O Lord.
4. God the All-wise! by the fire of thy chastening,
Earth shall in freedom and truth be restored;
Thou the thick darkness thy kingdom is hastening;
Thou wilt give peace in thy time, O Lord.
5. So shall thy children in thankful devotion
Laud thee who saved them from peril adored,
Singing in chorus from ocean to ocean,
"Peace to the nation and praise to the Lord."

H. P. Chaskey, 1885-1886.

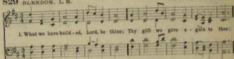
ULFOE OMNIPOTENS. H. 55, H. 5. (Second Time.) HENRY HOLLISTER, 1885-1886.

1. God the All-ter-ri-ble! King, who re-fuls our heart with thy char-ity, the lightnings thy word;

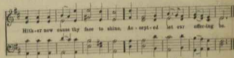
How high thy glo-ry is high where thou reignest! Give us no peace in our time, O Lord.

820 BLINDON. L. M.

TUNE IN GARDEN, 1794-1800



1. What we have build-ed, Lord, be thine; Thy gift we give a - gain to thee;



High-er now shall thy love to shine, An - nyl-ed an- our offering be.

- 2 Have we not builded for thy name?
Hark thy great name in grace record;
Visit the place in hallowing flame,
And fill it with thy Spirit, Lord.
- 3 Soothe in that 'fulness plensed and lost,
That awful baptism from above,

Keep a perpetual Pentecost
Of power and wisdom, joy and love;

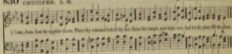
- 4 Then, Lord, baptised from thee to learn,
Or thou from those baptised to teach,
Here with our passion may we learn,
Christ and his cross to live and preach.

W. C. Williamson, 1873

(From *Wreck*, No. 100)

830 CRUCIFER. L. M.

E. J. Hartson, 1853-1855



1. Can, then, our struggles cease. Then thy shielded help by us, like the eagle we like you, but lo! thy glory shines.

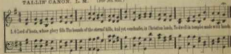
- 2 We praise thee that to-day we see
Its sacred walls before thee stand;
"Thy throne for us—thy ears for them;
Hushed by thy kind assisting hand.
- 3 O! as we return the day of rest,
Let heartfelt worship here ascend;
With thine own joy fill every breast,
With thine own power thy word extend.
- 4 Hark, in the dark and sorrowing day,
Hid thou the throbbing heart be still;

- O wipe the mourner's tears away,
And give new strength to meet thy will.
- 2 When, round this board thine own shall
And keep the feast of dying love, [rest,
Be not remembrance ever sweet,
With them, and with thy church above.
- 3 Come, faithful shepherd, feed thy sheep;
In thine own arms the lambs unfold;
Give help to climb the heavenward steep,
Till thy full glory we behold.

Ray Palmer, 1886-1887

TALLIN CANON. L. M. (For 25, 30, 35.)

T. Tallin, 1900

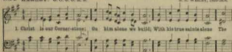


1. Christ of hosts, whose glory fills the banks of the eternal hills, and yet condescends to Christian souls, beareth in temple walls and walls

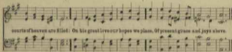
Building and Dedicating

831 HARLEY. C. C. C. C. C.

E. S. WHEELER, 1884-1885.



1 Christ, in our Corner-stone; On Him alone We build, With His true saints alone The



walls of Heaven are filled; On His great love our hopes we place, Of present grace and joys above.

2 Oh, then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring;
Our voices we will raise
The Theme in One to sing;
And thus proclaim in joyful song,
Both loud and long, that glorious name.

3 Hail, gracious God, do thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,

And mark each suppliant sigh;
In raptures shower us all with pray,
Each body day, thy blessings pour.

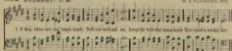
4 Here may we gain from Heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, more given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day when all the dead
To endless rest are called away.

Lyrics, 18th or 19th cent., by John Chandler, 1875.

(LAMB LINGER, No. 100.)

832 FULBERT. C. M.

H. J. GARDINER, 1875.



1 O God, who art our high rock, full of wisdom and love, keep us safe till the hour when we shall see thee face to face.

2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end,
Beside thy side!

3 May every soul that worship here
Be taught the better way;

And they who mourn and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passions dies.

W. C. BRYANT, 1875.

(LAMB LINGER, No. 100.)

833 TALLIN CANON. (Opposite.)

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoice in this foundation lay,
May be in very deed thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with thy grace
That shall adorn thy dwelling place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them thine.

4 To thee they all belong; to thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;

And when we bring them to thy throne
We bring them with thine own.

5 The hearts that guide and eyes with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we, who these foundations lay,
May raise the top-stone in thy day.

6 Both now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of thine own elect;
Be thou in them, and they in thee,
O ever-blessed Trinity.

Occasional

834 BARNBROOKHAM. 11a. 11b. (First Part.)

Rev. Joseph Sturge, 1840.

1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending, Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,

That thine may be the love which knows no ending, When thou for evermore dost join in one.

2 O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears not pain nor death.

3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

4 Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ thy eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

Sanctus: F. H. Sturge, 1840. Benedictus: John Sturge, 1875.

ELVERSTON. 11a. 11b. (Second Part.)

R. J. Sturge, 1840-1845.

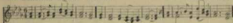
1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending, Lowly we kneel in prayer before thy throne,

That thine may be the love which knows no ending, When thou for evermore dost join in one.

Marriage

835 HALDWIN. To the D. (First Time.)

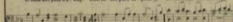
LESS THAN HALLOW.



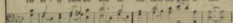
1. The voice that breath'd o'er Eden, That our first wedding day. The primal marriage blessing!



It hath not pass'd a way. Still in the pure an - gen - al Of Christian men and maid



The ho - ly Three are with us. The three-fold grace is said.



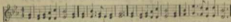
2 The present, loving Father,
To give away this bride,
As Eve thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own sacred side:
He present, Son of Mary,
To join their loving hands,
As thou didst bind two natures
In thine eternal bands:

3 He present, Holyest Spirit,
To bless them as they kneel,
As thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly spouse dost seal.
O spread thy pure wing o'er them,
Let no ill power find place,
While we wait to thy presence
Their hallowed path they trace.

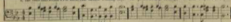
John Keble, 1827, 66.

BLAIRGOWRIE. To the D. (Second Time.)

J. B. DRYDEN, 1671.



1. The voice that breath'd o'er Eden, That our first wedding day. The primal marriage blessing! It hath not pass'd a way.



Still in the pure an - gen - al Of Christian men and maid The ho - ly Three are with us. The three-fold grace is said.



Occasional

836 RHODE, C. M. D. (First Time.)

Wm. C. A. Barnard, 1866-1868.

1. Dear Jesus, ever at my side, How loving thou wast to be, To leave thy home in

heart's to guard & be- the child like me! Thy heart-ful and shining face I

see not, tho' so near! The sweetness of thy soft, low voice, I am too deaf to hear.

2 I can not feel those touch my hand
With precious light and love,
To cheer me as my mother did,
When I was but a child;
But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Rebuking sin for me;
And, when my heart loves God, I know
Thy sweetness is from thee.

3 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
Morning and night, to pray,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me thou art there.
Yes, when I pray, thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
And watchest patiently.

V. M. Palmer, 1866.

FRINKLAW, C. M. (Second Time.)

J. H. H. 1867.

1. Dear Jesus, ever at my side, How loving thou wast to be, To leave thy home in heart's to guard I to the child like me.

WANSFELL, C. M. (First Time.)

Rev. Andrew Stoddard, 1866-1868.

1. Dear Jesus, ever at my side, How loving thou wast to be, To leave thy home in heart's to guard I to the child like me.

Children's Services

837 LANFAIR, C.M.

Rev. JAMES HARRIS, 1888-1890.

1. How shall the young men save their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
 They ward the choir, not vain im-parts To keep the conscience clean.

- 2 When once it enters to the mind,
 It spreads such light abroad,
 The narrowest souls instruction find,
 And raise their thoughts to God.
- 3 '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.

- 4 The psalmist makes me truly wise,
 I hate the dancer's dance;
 I hate my own vain thoughts that rise,
 But love thy law, my God.
- 5 The word is everlasting truth;
 How pure is every page!
 That holy book shall guide our youth,
 And well support our age.

James Watts, 1780.

838 ABBOTSDOWN, G. D. D.

J. H. CARR, 1887.

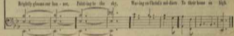
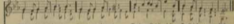
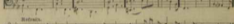
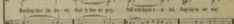
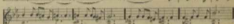
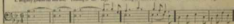
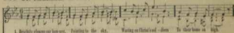
1 Jesus Christ our Saviour,
 Once for us a child,
 In thy whole behavior
 Meek, obedient, mild;
 In thy footsteps treading
 We, thy lambs, will be,
 For our danger dreading
 While we follow thee.

- 2 We, thy children, raising
 Unto thee our hearts,
 In thy constant praising
 Hear our dutiful parts;
 As thy love hath won us
 From the world away,
 And thy hands put on us;
 Bless us day by day.
- 3 Let thine angels guide us;
 Let thine arms unfold;
 In the bosom hide us,
 Sheltered from the cold;
 To thyself we gather,
 Mid the ransomed host,
 Praising thee, the Father
 And the Holy Ghost.

William Waring, 1886.

Occasional

839 ST. THERESA. No. 10, D. With Organ. (First Part). See J. J. GILLMAN, 1900, 1901.



2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At thy sacred feet,
Here, with hearts rejoicing,
See thy children meet,
Often have we left thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.—*Ref.*

3 Pattern of our childhood,
Once thyself a child,
Make our childhood holy,
Pure, and meek, and mild.

In the hour of danger
Whither can we flee,
Save to thee, dear Saviour,
Only unto thee?—*Ref.*

4 Thou with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At thy throne of love,
When the march is o'er,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in his beauty,
Songs that never cease.—*Ref.*

T. J. GILLMAN, 1900, 1901.

840 RETURN. (Gospel.)

1 Come, let us sing of Jesus,
While hearts and voices blend;
Come, let us sing of Jesus,
The sinners' only Friend:
His body now rejoices,
Amid the choirs above,
To hear our youthful voices
Exulting in his love.

2 We love to sing of Jesus,
Who died our souls to save;
We love to sing of Jesus,
Triumphant o'er the grave;

And in our hour of danger,
We'll trust his love alone,
Who once died in a manger,
And now sits on the throne.

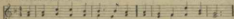
3 Then let us sing of Jesus,
While yet on earth we stay,
And hope to sing of Jesus
Throughout eternal day;
For those who love confess him,
He will in heaven confess;
And faithful hearts that bless him,
He will forever bless.

G. W. BULLMAN, 1900.

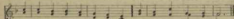
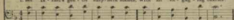
Children's Services

841 SOUTHWOLD. C. M.

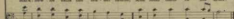
H. J. GARDNER, 1902.



1. See Is - rael's gen - tile Shep - herd stands, With all en - gag - ing charms!



Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms!



1. See Israel's gentle Shepherd stands,
With all engaging charms!
Hark! how he calls the tender lambs,
And folds them in his arms!

2. "Perish them to approach," he cries,
"Nor wear their humble name;

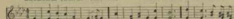
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came."

3. We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee;
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,—
Thine let our offspring be.

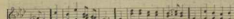
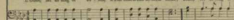
Fullerbury, 1902.

RETHURN. 7s. 6s. D. (For 2s. 1902)

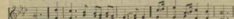
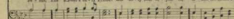
H. J. GARDNER



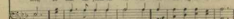
1. Come, let us sing of Je - su, While hallowed accents stand, Come, let us sing of

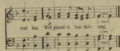
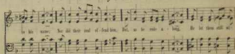


Je - su, The cross's re - ly Friends like ho - ly and re - joice in, A - mid the shout -



ings, To hear our penit - ent re - ceiv - ing in his love.





- 1 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Through now as King he reigneth

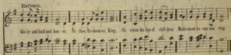
On Zion's heavenly hill,
We'll thank around his banner,
Who sits upon his throne,
And cry aloud, "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

- 2 For should we fall proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones our voices raising,
Would their language raise,
Nah shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No, while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.

John King, 1850.

843 VALERIE. IN G. D.

AND FROM CATHARINE HAYES.



- 2 Then art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and Son of God.—*Ref.*
- 3 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.—*Ref.*

- 4 Then worship in thy passion,
Amid their shouts of praise;
Then rejoiced here in glory,
While we our anthems raise.—*Ref.*

- 5 Then didst accept their praises,
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King!—*Ref.*

Children's Services

844 WATERMOUTH. 12, 16, 18.

H. J. LAMSON, 1840-.

1 God, who hath made the sea and sky And ev'ry love-ly thing, He will accept our
praise - us. And hear us while we sing. He says though we are sin - ners, Though
big - ners and we be, "Suffer the lit - tle child - ren, And let them come to me."

2 Though we are young and simple,
In praise we may be bold;
The children in the temple
He heard in days of old.
And if our hearts are humble,
He says to you and me,
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to me."
3 He sees the bird that wingeth
Its way o'er earth and sky;
He hears the lark that singeth
Up in the heaven so high;

But sees the heart's low breathings,
And says (well pleased to see,)
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to me."
4 Therefore we will come near him,
And reverently we'll sing;
No reason to shrink or fear him,
We'll make our voices ring;
For in our temple speaking
He says to you and me,
"Suffer the little children,
And let them come to me."

H. P. Blood, 1876.

845 TRAPER HYMN. 8, 10, 12, 14, 17.

H. A. BARTHOLOMEW, 1774-1802.

1 Jesus, like a shepherd led us: Back to us he tender care;
He'll guard our path and lead us, For us he'll take the care.

2 We are thine; do thou defend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Keep us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus,
Hear the children, when they pray.
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,

Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to thee.
4 Early let us seek thy favor;
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord, and only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Trappey Ann Thayer, 1828.

Children's Services

846 DULWICH. No. 74. 81. (First Part.)

W. A. P. HANCOCK, 1884-1885.

1. Goodness be thou, good Shepherd, Children all are dear to thee. Guided with thine arm, and loved

In thy love, may we be, led by, led by, led by, led by, Then all wait and sing for thee

- 2 Tender Shepherd, never leave us
From thy fold to go astray;
By thy look of love directed
May we walk the narrow way;
Thou direct us, and protect us,
Lest we fall on every prey.
- 3 Let thy love would instruct us;
Guide us daily by its light,
Let thy love and grace constrain us

To approve what's right,
Take thine easy yoke, and wear it,
Strengthened with thy heavenly might.

- 4 Taught to keep the holy promise
Which on earth thy children sing,
Both with lips and hearts ungraced,
May we our thank-offerings bring;
Then with all the saints in glory
Join to praise our Lord and King.

John B. Loomis, 1884, ed. by John B. Loomis, 1887.

CHALMERS. No. 74. 81. (Second Part.)

W. A. P. HANCOCK, 1884-1885.

1. Goodness be thou, good Shepherd, Children all are dear to thee. Guided with thine arm, and loved

In thy love, may we be, led by, led by, led by, led by, Then all wait and sing for thee

Flower Mission

847

ST. PIRAN. 2s. 8s. (First Verse.)

H. J. HARRIS, 1862-1863.



1. Thine are all the gifts, O God, Thine the broken bread; let the naked feet be clad, And the starving fed.

2 Let the children, by thy grace,
Give as they abound;
Till the poor have breathing-space,
And the lost are found.

3 Wiser than the sower's hands
Is the giver's choice;
Sweeter than the song of birds
Is the thankful voice.

4 Welcome smiles on faces sad
As the flowers of spring;
Let the tender hearts be glad
With the joy they bring.

5 Happier for their pity's sake
Make their sports and plays,
And from lips of childhood take
Thy perfected praise.

J. G. WHITTIER, 1875.

RENCE. 2s. 8s. (Second Verse.)

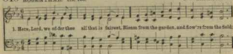


1. Thine are all the gifts, O God, Thine the broken bread; let the naked feet be clad, And the starving fed.

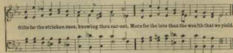
848

ROSENTHAL. 2s. 12s.

J. W. HARRIS, 1862-1863.



1. Hark, Lord, we of the town all that is harvest, glean from the garden, and sow's from the field.



With for the stricken ones, knowing them our own, Hark for the love that the wealth that we yield.

2 Hark, Lord, to those to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a language of peace;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 Hark, Lord, to health again those who have sickened,
Fair be their lives as the roses in bloom;
Give of thy grace to the souls thus lost quenched,
Gladness for sorrow, and brightness for gloom.

J. G. W. HARRIS, 1875.

Temperance

849 SEPTON. L. M.

J. BARNES CHASE, 1867.

1. When, doomed to death the sinner lay All night in Her - ald's lan - guage call,
A light shone round him like the day, And from his limbs the let - ture fell.

2 A messenger from God was there,
To break his chains and bid him rise;
And lo! the saint, as free as air,
Walked forth beneath the open skies.

3 O God of love and mercy, deign
To look on those with pitying eye
Who struggle with that fatal chain,
And send them rescue from on high.

4 Chains yet more strong and cruel bind
The victims of that deadly thirst
Which drowns the soul, and from the saint
Flots the bright image stamped at first.

5 Send down in his redemptive night,
Thy gracious Spirit, we implore,
And lead the captive forth to light,
A rescued soul, a slave no more.

H. C. LEYLAND, 1878.

850 SEAWOY. S. M. (First Verse)

AND BY LUTHERA MASON, 1796-1817.

1 Beneath the dreadful chain, The painful and the strong, Beneath the wine-cup's fearful reign, And the defiled throng.

2 Mourn for the thousands slain,
The youthful and the strong;
Mourn for the wine-cup's fearful reign,
And the defiled throng.

3 Mourn for the lost,—lost soul,
Call to the strong, the free;
Rouse them to shun the dreadful fall,
And to the refuge flee.

4 Mourn for the ruined soul,—
Eternal life and light
Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl,
And turned to hopeless night.

5 Mourn for the lost,—lost pray,
Pray to our God above,
To break the fell destroyer's way,
And show his saving love.

H. C. LEYLAND, 1878.

GREENWOOD. S. M. (Second Verse)

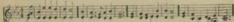
J. BARNES CHASE, 1867.

1 Beneath the dreadful chain, The painful and the strong, Beneath the wine-cup's fearful reign, And the defiled throng.

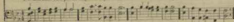
Temperance—Prayer for Schools

831 MIDLAND. T. 4s. D.

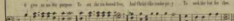
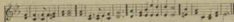
REV. J. H. B. B. B. B.



1. O God, when thou pour'st light on my soul, In shadowed land as yet, Save us the walls of sin.



2. Give us the power to stand in the land of sin, And fight the victory; To set us free from sin.



2. There is our noble freedom:

The Father at his hand

With words that none can number

Dispell the pleasant land:

All they who war against them,

In strife no less and long,

Must in their warfare's armor

Be stronger than the strong.

2. Lead on, O Love and Mercy,

O Purity and Power;

Lead on till peace eternal

Shall close this battle hour;

Till all who pressed and struggled

To set their brethren free,

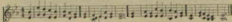
In triumph meet to praise thee,

Most Holy Trinity.

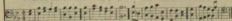
A. J. HARRIS, 1888.

832 BY PETER'S, C. M. (First Verse.)

A. J. HARRIS, 1888.



1. O God, who didst our souls fill, like the light of youth, the Father and the Father still, the Father in the world.



2. The call is thine, be thou the Way,

And thine the heart that guides;

Let wisdom broaden with the day,

Let human faith abide.

3. Who learn of thee the truth shall find,

Who follow, win the good;

With reverence crown the earnest mind,

And speak within the soul.

4. Waken the purpose high which strives,

And, falling, stands again;

Confirm the will of eager lives

To yield themselves like men.

5. Thy life the bond of fellowship,

Thy love the law that rules,

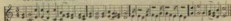
Thy name, proclaimed by every lip,

The Master of our schools.

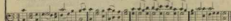
A. J. HARRIS, 1888.

CONVENTY, C. M. (Second Verse.)

CONVENTY, C. M. (Second Verse.)



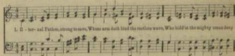
1. O God, who didst our souls fill, like the light of youth, the Father and the Father still, the Father in the world.



For Those at Sea

A531 UNIVERSITY OF MICHIGAN

1000



1. It is important to follow the instructions. There are four types of the machine, and the instructions are different.



Don't ever get behind on the house. It won't be when we get to that. The house is paid on the way.

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

■ (3) *Starred Spirl*, who didst breed
Upon the chosen dark and rude,
When he felt the stormy inland breeze

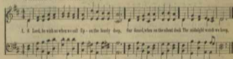
And grant light and life and power
 I hear us when we cry to thee
 For those in need on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them whereso'er they go;
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

100

[illegible]

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26



L. A. Sand, Jr. with writing credit. It's on the inside, though. The inside, when on the inside itself. The outside world is long.

2 We need not fear, through all around
Mid rising winds we hear
The multitude of waters surge;
For there, O God, art near.

The rains, the breezes, the gale, the storm,
 That pass from land to land,
 All, all are thine, are told within
 The hollow of thy hand.

■ 4 If duty calls from threatened strife
To guard our native shore,
And shot and shell are answering
The burning cannon's roar.

• 1 He then the Main-guard of our host,
Till war and dangers cease;
Defend the right, put up the sword,
And through the world make peace.

4 Across This troubled tide of life
Thrust our Pilot in,
Till we reach that better land,
The land that knows no sin.

To thee the Father, then the Son,
Whom earth and sky adore,
And Spirit moving on the deep,
Be praise for evermore.

1990

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

For Those at Sea

853 SULLIVAN, 186.

REV. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 186.

1. Watched the stars and the old compass in darkness, When on the dark sea the red lightning is gleaming,
He bethinks: his finger points to death, He by his sin takes—"Yes, look on me per- ish!"

2. O Jesus, once tossed on the breast of the billow,
Assured by the shriek of despair from thy pillow,
Now, washed in glory, the matchless cherub,
Who cries in his danger,—"Help, Lord, or we perish!"
3. And, oh, when the whirlwind of passion is raging,
When sin in our hearts the wild warfare is waging,
Arise in thy strength, thy redeemed to cherish,
Hasten the destroyer—"Help, Lord, or we perish!"

Edmund Fisher, 1885.

854 HARMON. G. C. C. C. C. C.

REV. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Safe home, safe home to port! Best welcome, sheltered dock, Farewells, provisions short, And only
not a wreck! But oh! the joy up - on the shore To tell our voy - age - per - is - sion!

1. The prize, the prize secured!
The wanderer nearly fell;
Have all he could endure,
And have not always well:
But he may smile at trouble gone
Who saw the victor paraded on.
2. No more the fox can harm;
No more of longured ramp,
And cry of night alarm,
And sound of ready lance:
And yet how nearly had he failed—
How nearly had that fox prevailed.
3. The lamb is in the fold,
In perfect safety penned;
The lost ones had been,
And thought to make an end:
But One came by, with wounded side,
And for the sheep the Shepherd died.
4. The wife is at home!
O nights and days of tears,
O longings not to roam,
O sin, and doubts, and fears:
What matter now this latter fray?
The King has wiped those tears away.

St. Joseph the Hyacinthine, v. 188, n. 1. St. Joseph, 1885.

Selections for Chanting

857

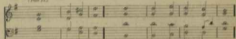
NO. 1. GLORY BE TO GOD. (Gloria in B-flat major.) Part I.

Tranquil



- 1 Glory be to God on high, and on earth, peace, good-will toward men.
2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.

(Part II.)



- 3 O Lord God, heavenly King, God, the Father Almighty;
4 O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ, O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father;

(Part III.)



- 5 That takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us.
6 Thou that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us.
7 Thou that takest away the sin of the world, receive our prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

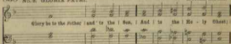
(Return to Part I.)

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

858

NO. 2. GLORIA PATRI.

1. Firm, the men.



Gloria 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.

Selections for Chanting

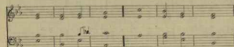
859 No. 2. GLORY BE TO GOD ON HIGH. (Stanza in Kewstons.) E. C. GOSWELL, THE EDITOR.



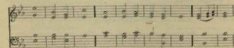
- 1 Glory be to | God on | high, | and on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2 We praise thee, we bless thee, we | worship | thee, | we glorify thee, we give thanks
to | thee for | thy great | glory.



- 3 O Lord God, | heavenly | King, | God, the | Father | Al — | mighty:
4 O Lord, the only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ; | O Lord God, Lord of | God, Son |
of the | Father.



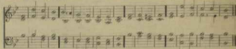
- 5 That taketh away the | sin * of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.
6 Thou that taketh away the | sin * of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.
7 Thou that taketh away the | sin * of the | world, | re - | vive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, | have mercy | upon | us



- 9 For thou | only * art | holy; | thou | only | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, | art most high in the | glory * of |
God the | Father. | A — | men.

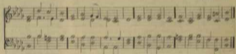
Selections for Chanting

860 No. 4. WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD. (To Some Lamentation.) H. LAYNE, 1861-1862.



- 1 We praise | thee, O | God; | we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
- 2 All the earth doth | worship | thee, | the | Father | ever- | lasting.
- 3 To thee all angels | cry a- | loud, | the | heavens and | all the | powers | there | in.
- 4 To thee cherubim and | ser- | phim | con- | tin- | ual- | ly do | cry.
- 5 Holy | holy | holy, | Lord | God of | heav- | en;
- 6 Heaven and | earth are | full | of | the | majes- | ty | of thy | glory.
- 7 The glorious company of the apostles | praise — | thee; | the goodly fellowship of
the | prophets | praise — | thee;
- 8 The noble army of martyrs | praise — | thee; | the holy church throughout all the
worlds | doth ac- | knowledge | thee;
- 9 The Father of an | in- | visible | majesty; | thine adorable | true and | only | Son;
- 10 Also the | Holy | Ghost, | the | Com- | — | — | fort | in.
- 11 Thou art the | King | of | glory; | O — | Christ.
- 12 Thou art the ever- | lasting | Son | of | — | the | Fa- | — | ther.

H. CHURCH, — 1861.



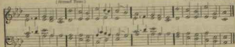
- 13 When thou lookest upon this to de- | liver | man, | thou didst resolve thyself to be |
born — | of a | virgin.
- 14 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness | of | death | thou didst open the kingdom
of | heaven to | all be- | lievers.
- 15 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, | in the | glory | of the | Father.
- 16 We believe that | thou shalt | come | to | be — | our — | Judge.
- 17 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants, | whom thou hast redeemed | with thy |
precious | blood.
- 18 Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints, | in | glory | ever- | lasting.
- 19 O Lord, | save thy | people; | and | bless thine | heri- | tage.
- 20 Glor- | — | ize | them, | and | lift them | up for | ever.

(Chorus in First Part.)

- 21 Day | — | by | day | we | magni- | fy — | thee;
- 22 And we | worship | thy | name, | ever | world with- | out — | end.
- 23 Praise | unto, O | Lord, | to keep us this | day with- | out — | sin.
- 24 O Lord, | have | mercy | up- | on us, | have | mercy | up- | on — | us.
- 25 O Lord, | let thy | mercy | be up- | on us; | as our | trust — | is in | thee.
- 26 O Lord, | in thee | have I | trusted; | let me | never | be con- | founded.

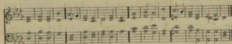
Selections for Chanting

No. 5. WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD. (To Deum Laudamus.) No. 11.
(Second Part.)



- 1 We praise | thee O | God; | we acknowledge | thee to | be the | Lord.
- 2 All the earth doth | worship | thee, | the | Father | ever | living.
- 3 To thee all angels | cry a | loud, the heavens and | all the | powers • there • in.
- 4 To thee cherubim and | seraphim | con | tinu • ally do | cry:
- 5 Holy | holy | holy, | Lord | God of | Sabaoth;
- 6 Heaven and | earth are | full of | thy | majesty | of thy | glory.
- 7 The glorious company of the apostles | praise — | thee; | the goodly fellowship of
the | prophets | praise — | thee.
- 8 The noble army of martyrs | praise — | thee; | the holy church throughout all the
world | doth ac • knowledge | thee.
- 9 The Father of us | all • nile | majesty; | thine adorable | true and | only | Son;
- 10 Also the | Holy | Ghost, | the | Com • — — fort | of us.
- 11 Thou art the | King | of | glory, | O — | Christ.
- 12 Thou art the ever • living | Son | of | — the | Fa — ther.

G. T. WARREN.



- 13 When thou lookedst upon this to de • liver | man, | thou didst humble thyself to be | born — | of a | virgin.
- 14 When thou hadst overcome the | sharpness • of | death | thou didst open the kingdom
of | heaven to | all be • lievers.
- 15 Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God, | in the | glory | of the | Father.
- 16 We believe that | thou shalt | come | to | be — | our — | Judge.
- 17 We therefore pray thee | help thy | servants, | whom thou hast redeemed | with thy
precious | blood.
- 18 Make them to be numbered | with thy | saints; | in | glory | ever • living.
- 19 O Lord, | save thy | people; | and | bless thine | heri • tages.
- 20 Give | — art | them | and | lift them | up for | ever.

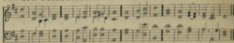
(Return to First Part.)

- 21 Praise | — by | day | we | magni • fy — | thee.
- 22 And we | worship • thy | name, | ever | world with • out — | end.
- 23 Touch • safe, O | Lord, | to keep us this | day with • out — | sin.
- 24 O Lord, have | mercy • up — | on us, | have | mercy • up — | on — | us.
- 25 O Lord, let thy mercy | be up — | on us; | as our | trust — | is in | thee.
- 26 O Lord, in thee | have I | trusted; | let me | never | be con • founded.

Selections for Chanting

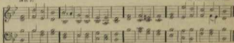
[illegible]

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

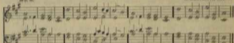


1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

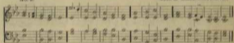
1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26



1000

[illegible]

10



- 1 O come let us sing | unto - the | Lord; | let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of |
our sal- | vation.
- 2 Let us come before his presence | with thanks- | giving, | and show ourselves | glad
in | him with | psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a | great - | God, | and a great | King a- |bove all | gods.
- 4 In his hand are all the corners | of the | earth; | and the strength of the | hills is | in his -
| arm.
- 5 The sea is his | and he | made it; | and his hands pre- | pared - the | dry - | land.
- 6 O come, let us worship | and fall | down: | and kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
- 7 For he is the | Lord our | God; | and we are the people of his pasture, | and the
| sheep - of his | hand.
- 8 O worship the Lord in the | beauty - of | holiness; | let the whole earth | stand in |
awe of | him.

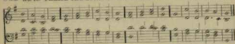
100

- 9 For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth; | and with righteousness to
 judge the world and the | people | with his | truth.
- 10 Glory be to the Father | and - to the | Son, | And | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- 11 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, | world | without | end, A-men.

Selections for Chanting

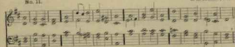
8412 No. 10. PRAISE THE LORD. (Reverend Arthur Mason.)

W. Walker, 1774-1787.



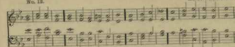
No. 11.

E. H. Johnson, 1862.



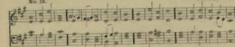
No. 12.

Henry Holman, 1865.



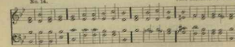
No. 13.

T. Johnson, — 1785.



No. 14.

From Bampton, 1774-1787.

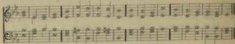


- 1 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul, | and all that is within me | praise his | ho-ly | name.
- 2 Praise the Lord, | O my | soul, | and forget not | all his | bene- | fits.
- 3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin, | and healeth | all thy | in- | firmi- | ties.
- 4 Who saveth thy | life | from de- | struction, | and crowneth thee with | mercy - and | loving | kindness.
- 5 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that en- | vel in | strength; | ye that fulfil his | commandment, and hearken un- | to the | voice of - his | word.
- 6 O praise the Lord, all | ye his | hosts; | ye servants of | his that | do his | pleasure.
- 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye | works of | his, | is of | them - of | his do- | minion.
- 8 Praise thou the Lord, | O my | soul, | praise thou the | Lord - | O my | soul.

Psalms ciii.

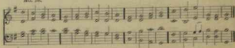
Selections for Chanting

863 No. 16. O SING UNTO THE LORD. (Chant for Devotion.) JOHN BARNES, 1794-1796



No. 16.

J. B. BARNES.



No. 17.

T. ALFORD, 1794-1796



No. 18.

See JOHN BARNES, 1794-1796

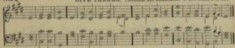


- 1 O sing unto the Lord a | new — | song; | for he | hath done | marvel-ous | things;
- 2 With his own right hand, and with his | holy | arm, | hath he gotten him- | self the | victo-ry.
- 3 The Lord hath declared | his al- | valion; | his righteousness hath he openly shewed | in the | sight — | of the | heathen.
- 4 He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel, | and all | the ends of the world have seen the al- | valion | of our | God.
- 5 Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord, | all ye | lands; | sing, re- | joice and | give — | thanks.
- 6 Praise the Lord up- | on the | harp; | sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks — | giving.
- 7 With trumpets and | sound of | cornet | make a joyful note be- | fore the | Lord the | King.
- 8 Let the sea roar, and the | fulness | there- | of, | the world, and | they that | dwell | there- | in.
- 9 Let the floods clap their hands, let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord; | for he | cometh | to | judge the | earth;
- 10 With righteousness shall he | judge the | world, | and the | people | with | equi- | ty.

Praise with.

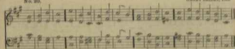
Selections for Chanting

864 No. 19. IT IS A GOOD THING TO GIVE THANKS. (Gospel and Canticle.) T. WOOD, 1860-1861.



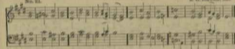
No. 20.

CHERRY BLOSSOM, 1861.



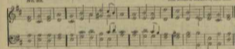
No. 21.

S. H. JOHNSON, 1861.



No. 22.

DR. JAMES BRADY, 1861-1862.

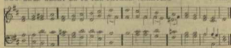


- 1 It is a good thing to give thanks | unto the | Lord, | and to sing praises unto thy | name — | O Most | Highest;
- 2 To tell of thy loving kindness early | in the | morning; | and of thy | truth — in the | night — | seasons;
- 3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up — on the | harp; | upon a loud instrument | and up | on the | harp.
- 4 For thou Lord hast made us glad | through thy | works; | and I will rejoice in giving | praise for the ever — abiding | of thy | hands.

Psalm cxli.

865 No. 23. GLORY BE TO THE FATHER. (Gospel Psalm.)

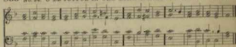
T. WOOD.



- 1 Glory be to the Father | and — to the | Son, | and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
- 2 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, | world without end. A-men.

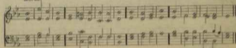
Selections for Chanting

806 No. 24. O BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD. (Psalm 124.) E. K. Loomis, 1861-1870.



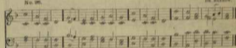
No. 25.

J. K. Loomis.



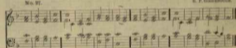
No. 26.

J. K. Loomis.



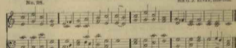
No. 27.

J. K. Loomis.



No. 28.

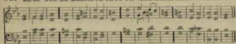
J. K. Loomis, 1861-1870.



- 1 O be joyful in the Lord | all ye | lands; | serve the Lord with gladness, and come before
his | presence | with a | song.
- 2 Be ye sure that the Lord | be in | God; | it is he that hath made us, and not we our-
selves; we are his people and the | sheep of | his — | pasture.
- 3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his | courts with | praise; |
be thankful unto him, and | speak good | of his | name.
- 4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is | ever- | lasting; | and his truth endureth from
generation | to | generation.

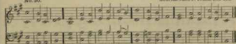
Selections for Chanting

807 No. 29. GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US. (Dana Messinger, 1884; Henry Nelson, 1885)



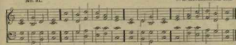
No. 30.

SAUNTER FOR J. TOWN, 1885-1886



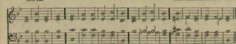
No. 31.

W. B. HAYWARD, 1795-1805



No. 32.

FRANK BARNARD, 1795-1805



No. 33.

E. J. FRY



- 1 God be merciful unto us and bless us; and show us the light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us;
 - 2 That thy way may be known upon earth; thy saving health unto all nations.
 - 3 Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee.
 - 4 O let the nations rejoice and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.
 - 5 Let the people praise thee, O God; yea, let all the people praise thee.
 - 6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, and God, even our own God, shall give us his blessing.
- 2d Part.—7 God shall bless us, and all the ends of the world shall fear thee.

Psalms text.

Selections for Chanting

808

No. 24. BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD OF ISRAEL. (Benedictus.) L. T. FOWLER, 1870.



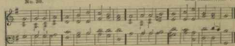
No. 25.

T. WREN.



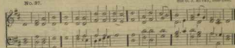
No. 26.

G. H. CLARKE, 1880.



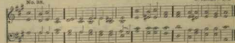
No. 27.

Rev G. J. S. 1875, 1880-1885.



No. 28.

W. JENNIS. - 1873.



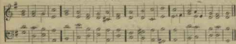
- 1 Blessed be the Lord God of | Isra- | el; | for he hath visited | and re- | deemed • his |
people;
2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us, | in the house | of his | servant |
David.
3 As he spake by the mouth of his | holy | prophets, | which have been | since the | world
be- | gan;
4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies, | and from the | hand of | all that |
hate us.
5 Through the tender mercy | of our | God; | whereby the dayspring from on | high
hath | visit • ed | us;
6 To give light to them that | sit in | darkness, | and to guide our feet | into • the | way
of | peace.

Luther's, 154-75.

Selections for Chanting

NO. 39. THE HEAVENS DECLARE THE
GLORY OF GOD. (Cant. XXXIII.)

A. WALKER, 1763-1821



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

No. 42.

H. W. GARDNER, 1813-1858

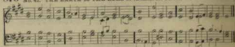


- 7 The law of the Lord is perfect: re- | ver- | ing the | soul; | the testimony of the Lord
is sure | making | wise the | simple.
- 8 The statutes of the Lord are right: re- | joicing • the | heart; | the commandment of
the Lord is pure: en- | lighten- | ing the | eyes.
- 9 The fear of the Lord is clean • in- | during • for- | ever; | the judgments of the Lord
are true and | righteous | al- | together.
- 10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than | much fine | gold; | sweeter also
than honey | and the | honey- | comb.
- 11 Moreover by them is thy | servant | warned; | and in keeping of them | there is | great
re- | ward.
- 12 Who can understand his | errors? | Cleanse them | from | secret | faults.
- 13 Keep back thy servant also from pre- | sumpt • uous | sins; | let them not have do-
minion | over me.
- 14 Thou shalt | I be | upright, | and I shall be delivered | from the | great trans- | gression.
- 15 Let the words | of thy | mouth, | and the medi- | tation | of my | heart,
- 16 Be acceptable | in thy | sight; | O Lord, my | strength and | my re- | deliverer.
- 17 Glory be to the Father | and • to the | Son, | and to the | Holy | Ghost;
- 18 As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, | world | without | end. A-men.

Printed by

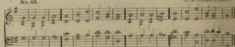
Selections for Chanting

870 No. 41. THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S. (Domestic and Foreign.) W. B. GIBBS, 1774-1841.



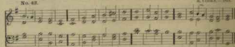
No. 42.

G. M. GARDNER, 1839-41.



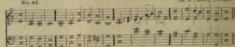
No. 43.

H. CARR, 1844.



No. 44.

DR. W. CROFT, 1774-1847.



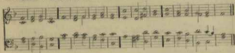
- 1 The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell there: in.
- 2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
- 3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?
- 4 He that hath clean hands and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitful.
- 5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.
- 7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye ever-lasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
- 8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
- 9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye ever-lasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
- 10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Psalms xcvi.

Selections for Chanting

871 No. 45. I WAS GLAD. (Lamentation.)

J. T. H. A. 1880-1881

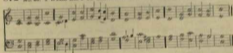


- 1 I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house — of the Lord
2 Our feet shall stand with in thy gates, O — Je — rusa — lem.
3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is com — pact to — gether.
4 Whether the tribes go up, the tribes — of the Lord;
5 Unto the testimony of Isra — el, to give thanks unto the name — of the Lord.
6 For there are set, thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
7 Pray for the peace of Je — rusa — lem; they shall prosper that love — thee.
8 Peace be with in thy walls, and prosperity with in thy pale — ces.
9 For my brethren and com — panions' sakes I will now say, Peace — be with — in thee.
10 Because of the house of the Lord our God, I — will seek thy good.

Psalms 122.

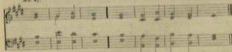
872 No. 46. I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES. (Lamentation.)

J. T. H. A. 1880-1881



No. 47.

No. 47. 1880-1881

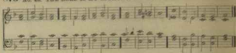


- 1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made — heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Isra — el shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade up — on thy right — hand.
6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon — by — night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall pre — serve thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even — for — ever — more.

Psalms 121.

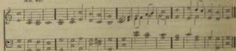
Selections for Chanting

873 No. 48. THE LORD IS MY LIGHT. (Dionysius Exiguus, 5th cent.) See *Century Harmony*.



No. 48.

W. Channing, 1775-1842.

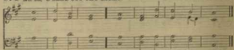


- 1 The Lord is my light and my sal-
vation; of whom shall I — fear?
- 2 The Lord is the strength of my life;
of whom shall I be a-
fraid?
- 3 One thing have I de-
sired of the Lord; that — will I seek
after,
- 4 That I may dwell in the house of the Lord
all the days of my life, to behold
the beauty of the Lord, and to in-
quire — in his temple.
- 5 For in the time of trouble shall he
hide me in his pa-
vilion; he shall set me
up on a rock.
- 6 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling
sacri-
fices of joy; I will sing, yea I will
sing, psalms un-
to the Lord.
- 7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry
with my voice; have mercy also
upon me, and answer me.
- 8 When thou askest seek
ye my face; my heart said unto thee
Thy face, Lord
will I seek.
- 9 Hide not thy face
far — from me; put not
thy servant a-
way in anger.
- 10 When thou hast heard my
help, I have not
lost, neither forsake me, O
God of my
sal-
vation.
- 11 Wait on the Lord;
he is of good
coun-
sel.
- 12 And so shall
strength en-
courage thine heart.
Wait — I say
on the Lord.

Psalm 121.

874 No. 49. O SEND OUT THY LIGHT.

J. Taylor, 1781-1796.



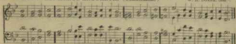
- 1 O send out thy light and thy
truth; let them — lead — me.
- 2 Let them bring — me
unto thy holy hill and
to thy dwelling.
- 3 Then will I go
unto the altar of God;
I will praise God
my ex-
ceeding joy.
- 4 For, up-
on the harp
will I praise
thee, O God my God.
- 5 Why art thou cast down,
O my soul? And why
art thou dis-
quiet-
ed within me?
- 6 Hope in the Lord;
for I shall yet
praise him, who is the
health of my
souls —
nature and my God.

Psalm 135, 1-5.

Selections for Chanting

875 No. 31. HIS MERCY ENDURETH. (Cantabrigia.)

W. H. DAVIS, 1881.



No. 31.

W. H. DAVIS, 1881.

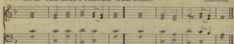


- 1 O give thanks unto the Lord for | his | good: | and his | mercy en- | dureth for | ever.
- 2 O give thanks unto the | God of | gods: | for his | mer- cy en- | du- reth for | ever.
- 3 O give thanks to the | Lord of | hosts: | for his | mer- cy en- | du- reth for | ever.
- 4 To him who alone | dwells | great | wonders: | for his | mer- cy en- | du- reth for | ever.
- 5 To him that by wisdom | made the | heavens: | for his | mer- cy en- | dureth for | ever.
- 6 Who stretched out the earth | (over the waters): | for his | mer- cy en- | dureth for | ever.
- 7 Who hath | made great | light: | for his | mer- cy en- | du- reth for | ever.
- 8 The sun to | rule by | day: | for his | mer- cy en- | du- reth for | ever.
- 9 The moon and the stars to | govern | the | night: | for his | mer- cy en- | dureth for | ever.
- 10 Who remembered us in our | low es- | tate: | for his | mer- cy en- | dureth for | ever.
- 11 Who growth | feed to | all — | flesh: | for his | mer- cy en- | du- reth for | ever.
- 12 O give thanks unto the | God of | heaven: | for his | mer- cy en- | du- reth for | ever.

Psalm cxxxvi.

876 No. 32. THE LORD'S PRAYER. (Peter's Prayer.)

CHORUS.



- 1 Our Father who art in heaven, hallow- ed | be thy | name: | thy kingdom come, thy will
be done in | earth - as it | is in | heaven.
- 2 Give us this day our | daily | bread: | and forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our |
debtors.
- 3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil: | for thine is the king-
dom, and the power and the | glory - for | ever. - A - men.

No. 32. THE LORD'S PRAYER. II. (Peter's Prayer.)

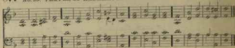
L. T. DAVIS, 1881.



Selections for Chanting

877 No. 55. PRAYER OF NABARKEU.

W. WALKER.



- 1 And came from Teman, and the Holy One from mount — | Paran. | His glory over-
-saw the heavens and the | earth was | full of | his | praise.
- 2 And his brightness was | as the | light; | His hot eyes coming forth from his hand;
and there was the | hiding | of his | power.
- 3 Before him | went the | postilions, | and burning coals | went forth | at his | feet.
- 4 He stood and | measured | the | earth, | he beheld and | drove a- | round the | nations.
- 5 The mountains saw thee | and they | trembled; | the overflowing | of the | water |
passed | by.
- 6 The deep | uttered | his | voice, | and lifted | up his | hands on high.
- 7 The sun and moon stood still in their | habi- | tation; | at the sight of thine arrows
they went, at the shining | of thy | glitter- | ing | spear.
- 8 Thou wastest forth for the salvation | of thy | people, | even for salvation with |
thine a | voice — | oh.
- 9 Although the | fig tree | shall not | blossom, | neither shall | fruit be | in the | vine.
- 10 The labour of the | olive | shall | fail, | and the | fields shall | yield — | no — | more;
- 11 The flock shall be cut off | from the | fold, | and there shall be no | herd — | in the |
stable.
- 12 Yet I will re- | joice | in the | Lord, | I will joy in the | God of | my sal- | vation.

Isa. 41, 2-15.

878 No. 56. COME UNTO ME. (Versicle Ad Ma.)

UNKNOWN.



- 1 Come unto me, all ye that labor and are | heavy | laden, | and | I will | give you | rest.
- 2 Take my | yoke up- | on you, | and | learn — | of — | me.
- 3 For I am meek and | lowly | in | heart; | and ye shall find | rest un- | to your | souls.
- 4 For my | yoke is | easy, | and my | bur- | den is | light.

Mat. 11, 28-30. Ver. 28-30.

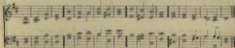
No. 57.

W. B. JENKINS, 1885.



Selections for Chanting

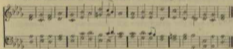
879 No. 55. WHEN THE LORD TURNED AGAIN THE CAPTIVITY. (In Commemoration.) See *Antiphona*, 100-102.



- 1 When the Lord turned again the captivity : of | Zion, | then were we like : unto | them that | dream.
- 2 Then was our mouth | filled : with | laughter, | and our | tongues — | with — | joy.
- 3 Then said they a : mong the | heathen, | The Lord hath | done great | things for | them.
- 4 Yea, the Lord hath done great | things for | us, | where : of — | we re : joice.
- 5 Turn our captivity : to, O | Lord, | as the | rivers | in the | south.
- 6 They that | sow in | tears | shall | reap — | in — | joy.
- 7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and becometh | forth good | seed, | shall doubt- less come again with joy, and | bring his | sheaves — | with him.

Psalms 126.

880 No. 56. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD. (Dominica Regni Ma.) See *Antiphona*, 100-102.

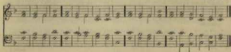


- 1 The Lord is my shepherd, I | shall not | want, | He maketh me to lie down in green | pastures; he leadeth me be : side the | still — | waters.
- 2 He re : strength : my | soul; | he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness | for his | name's — | sake.
- 3 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the | shadow : of | death, | I | — will | fear no | evil.
- 4 For | thou art | with me; | thy rod and thy | staff they | comfort | me.
- 5 Thou preparedst a | table : be : fore me, | in the | presence | of mine | enemies.
- 6 Thou anointed my | head with | oil; | my | cup — | runneth | over.
- 7 Surely goodness and mercy shall | follow | me | all : — the | days of : my | life.
- 8 And I will | dwell : in the | house | of | — the | Lord for : ever.

Psalms 23.

No. 57.

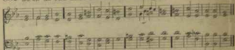
Tranquill.



Selections for Chanting

881 No. 41. AS THE EAST PANTETH. (Quasi-melancholic.)

Wm. H. P. H. H. H.

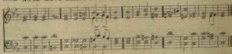


- 1 As the east panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.
- 2 My soul thirsteth for thee, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before thee — O God?
- 3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
- 4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul within me; for I wind with the thorn and hid them in the house of God.
- 5 With the voice of joy and praise, with a psalter keeping holy day.
- 6 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou so quiet and without me?
- 7 Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his clemency.
- 8 Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my clemency and my God.

Psalm 42.

882 No. 42. HAVE MERCY UPON ME. (Mourning Mel.)

From the Psalms.

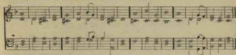


- 1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness.
- 2 According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies, blot out my transgressions.
- 3 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
- 4 For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.
- 5 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight.
- 6 That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.
- 7 Hide thy face from my sins; and blot out all mine iniquity.
- 8 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and re-new a right spirit within me.
- 9 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.
- 10 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.
- 11 Then will I thank thee, O God, in the midst of thy ways, and thine name shall be exalted unto thee.
- 12 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Psalm 51.

Selections for Chanting

888 No. 88. THE BEATITUDES.



- 1 Blessed are the | poor in | spirit; | for | theirs - is the | kingdom - of | heaven.
- 2 Blessed are | they that | mourn; | for | they - shall be | comfort - ed.
- 3 Blessed | are the | meek; | for | they - shall in - | herit - the | earth.
- 4 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after | righteous - ness; | for | they - | shall be | filled.
- 5 Blessed are the | merciful; | for | they - shall ob - | tain - | mercy.
- 6 Blessed are the | pure in | heart; | for | they shall | see - | God.
- 7 Blessed are the | peace - | makers; | for they shall be called the | children | of - | God.
- 8 Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteous - ness' | sake; | for | theirs - is the | kingdom - of | heaven.

889 No. 89. FROM THE RECENSES OF A LOWLY SPIRIT. J. S. Goss, 1855-1858.



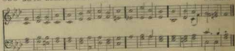
- 1 From the recenses of a lowly spirit, our humble prayer ascends, O | Father | hear it; | borne on the trembling wings of | fear and | meekness, | for - | give us | weakness.
- 2 We know, we feel, how mean and how unworthy the lowly sacrifice we | pour be - | fore thee, |
What can we offer thee, O | thou most | holy, | but | sin and | folly?
- 3 We see thy hand, it feeds us, it supports us; we hear thy voice, it commands | and it | courts us; |
And then we turn away, yet | still thy | kindness | for - | gives us | blindness.
- 4 Who can resist thy gentle call, appealing to every generous thought and | grateful | feeling? |
Oh, who can bear the accents | of thy | mercy, | and | never | leave thee?
- 5 Kind Benefactor, plant within this bosom the | seeds of | holiness, | and let them | bloom
In fragrance, and in beauty | bright and | vernal, | and | spring - | vernal.
- 6 Then place them in those everlasting gardens, where angels walk, and an - gels | are
the | warriors; |
Where every flower, brought up through | death's dark | portal, | be - | comes im - | mortal.

Selections for Chanting

890

No. 10. LORD, LET ME KNOW MINE END. (Psalm 138.)

L. F. M. 1877.



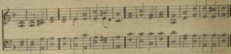
- 1 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number | of my | days, | that I may be certified
how | long I | have to | live.
- 2 Behold thou hast made my days as a span long, and mine age is even as nothing in
re- | spect of | thee; | and verily every man living is after | gather | wash | up.
- 3 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth him- | self in | vain; | he heapeth
up riches, and cannot tell | who shall | gather | them.
- 4 And now Lord, what | is my | hope? | Truly my | hope is | even - in | thee.
- 5 Deliver me from all | mine of- | fences, | and make me not a re- | buke - | unto -
the | foolish.
- 6 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears con- | sider - my | calling; | hold not
thy | peace - | at my | tears.
- 7 For I am a | stranger - with | thee, | and a sojourner, as | all my | fathers | were.
- 8 O spare me a little that I may re- | cover - my | strength, | before I go hence, | and
be | no more | seen.

Psalm 138, v. 1-8.

891

No. 11. LORD, THOU HAST BORN OUR
DWELLING-PLACE. (Psalm 134.)

W. H. 1877 - 1878.



- 1 Lord, thou hast born our | dwelling | place, | in | all - | our | tribulation.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the | earth and -
the | world, | even from everlasting to ever - lasting | thou art | God.
- 3 Thou hastest men | to de- | struction, | and sayest, He - | turn ye | children - of | men.
- 4 For a thousand years in thy sight, are but as yesterday when | it is | past, | and as a |
watch - | in the | night.
- 5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are | as a | sleep; | in the morning they
are like | grass which | groweth | up;
- 6 In the morning it flourisheth, and | groweth | up; | in the evening it is cut down |
and - | wither - | eth.
- 7 For all our days are passed away | in thy | wrath; | we spend our years | as a | tale
that - is | told.
- 8 So teach us to | number - our | days, | that we may apply our | hearts - | unto | wisdom.

Psalm 134, v. 1-8.

Index of Authors and Translators

- [illegible]

Index of Authors and Contributors

- [illegible]

Index of Northern and Central Mexico

- Adams, Rev. Arthur Thompson (1826-1897), Church of England, see Adams, John Thompson, n. 2. (1826-1897), Church of England, 394, 396, 398, 402.
 Adams, Miss Annora, *North American*, 394, 404, 406, 408 (1826-1877), French Roman Catholic and nurse, 394.
 Hammond, Rev. William (1758-1785), English Baptist, 39.
 Hall, Rev. Joseph (1712-1760), English Independent, 39.
 Hastings, Thomas, 39, n. 2. (1784-1875), American Presbyterian, immigrant and minister to church, 39-40, 391, 392, 393, 395.
 Hastings, Miss Frances Bailey (1826-1879), Church of England, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404.
 Hewitt, Rev. Hugh (English) (1838-), Church of England, 394, 395, 396, 397.
 Hicks, Rev. Thomas, n. 2. 1. n. (1712-1800), Church of England, chaplain to Lady Huntington, 39, 391, 392.
 Howard, Thomas (first half eighteenth century), 39.
 Hughes, Rev. George (1800-), English Presbyterian, 39.
 Huber, St. Rev. Augustin, n. 2. (1786-1857), Anglican Bishop of Colorado, 39, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402.
 Hulse, Rev. Frederick Henry, n. 2. n. 1. n. (1801-1880), American Unitarian, president in Harvard, 39.
 Hunting, Rev. Lewis, n. 2. (1807-), Church of England, 39.
 Hurst, Rev. George (1800-1885), Church of England, 39, 391, 392.
 Hutchins, Rev. Thomas Woodworth, n. 2. (1820-), American Unitarian, minister, colonial of East Africa, imprisoned in Civil War, 39.
 Hull, Rev. Benjamin, n. 2. (1714-1800), Church of England, with inscription, 39.
 Humphreys, William (1790-1860), American Unitarian, minister, leader of American Unitarians in Paris, 39.
 H. L. L., translator of 39.
 Hudson, Oliver (1780-1857), American Baptist, leader in society, minister of "Communion," 39.
 Hudson, Oliver Woodford, n. 2. n. 1. n. n. 2. n. (1800-1880), American Unitarian, professor of medicine, 39, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000, 1001, 1002, 1003, 1004, 1005, 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009, 1010, 1011, 1012, 1013, 1014, 1015, 1016, 1017, 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022, 1023,

Tables of Ratios and Correlations

- Barrett, Rev. William (—1855), Church of England.
—
Barnes, Albert (1862—), Isle of Wight, Methodist.
—
Barnes, Terry Rev. Henry West, Jr. n. (1776-1868), An-
glican (death of Dr. Paul F., London, Methodist, 1868,
186, 389, 392).
Barnes, John (1806-1876), English Puritan, poet, 127.
Barnes, Rev. John Samuel Barlow, Jr. n. (1811-1875),
Irish Episcopalian, 127, 365, 366, 372, 383, 423, 425, 427,
440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450,
451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462,
463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473,
474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485,
486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497,
498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509,
510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522,
523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534,
535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546,
547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558,
559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570,
571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582,
583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594,
595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606,
607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618,
619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630,
631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642,
643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654,
655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666,
667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678,
679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690,
691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702,
703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714,
715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726,
727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738,
739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750,
751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762,
763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774,
775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786,
787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798,
799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810,
811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822,
823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834,
835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846,
847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858,
859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870,
871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882,
883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894,
895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906,
907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918,
919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930,
931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942,
943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954,
955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966,
967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978,
979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990,
991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000, 1001, 1002,
1003, 1004, 1005, 1006, 1007, 1008, 1009, 1010, 1011, 1012,
1013, 1014, 1015, 1016, 1017, 1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022,
1023, 1024, 1025, 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029, 1030, 1031, 1032,
1033, 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037, 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041, 1042,
1043, 1044, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049, 1050, 1051, 1052,
1053, 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057, 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061, 1062,
1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069, 1070, 1071, 1072,
1073, 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077, 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081, 1082,
1083, 1084, 1085, 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089, 1090, 1091, 1092,
1093, 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097, 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101, 1102,
1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112,
1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122,
1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132,
1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142,
1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152,
1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162,
1163, 1164, 1165, 1166, 1167,

Index of Numbers and Citations

- [illegible]

Index of Compilers

- 1890-1899, 1900-1909, 1910-1919, 1920-1929, 1930-1939, 1940-1949, 1950-1959, 1960-1969, 1970-1979, 1980-1989, 1990-1999, 2000-2009, 2010-2019, 2020-2029, 2030-2039, 2040-2049, 2050-2059, 2060-2069, 2070-2079, 2080-2089, 2090-2099, 2100-2109, 2110-2119, 2120-2129, 2130-2139, 2140-2149, 2150-2159, 2160-2169, 2170-2179, 2180-2189, 2190-2199, 2200-2209, 2210-2219, 2220-2229, 2230-2239, 2240-2249, 2250-2259, 2260-2269, 2270-2279, 2280-2289, 2290-2299, 2300-2309, 2310-2319, 2320-2329, 2330-2339, 2340-2349, 2350-2359, 2360-2369, 2370-2379, 2380-2389, 2390-2399, 2400-2409, 2410-2419, 2420-2429, 2430-2439, 2440-2449, 2450-2459, 2460-2469, 2470-2479, 2480-2489, 2490-2499, 2500-2509, 2510-2519, 2520-2529, 2530-2539, 2540-2549, 2550-2559, 2560-2569, 2570-2579, 2580-2589, 2590-2599, 2600-2609, 2610-2619, 2620-2629, 2630-2639, 2640-2649, 2650-2659, 2660-2669, 2670-2679, 2680-2689, 2690-2699, 2700-2709, 2710-2719, 2720-2729, 2730-2739, 2740-2749, 2750-2759, 2760-2769, 2770-2779, 2780-2789, 2790-2799, 2800-2809, 2810-2819, 2820-2829, 2830-2839, 2840-2849, 2850-2859, 2860-2869, 2870-2879, 2880-2889, 2890-2899, 2900-2909, 2910-2919, 2920-2929, 2930-2939, 2940-2949, 2950-2959, 2960-2969, 2970-2979, 2980-2989, 2990-2999, 3000-3009, 3010-3019, 3020-3029, 3030-3039, 3040-3049, 3050-3059, 3060-3069, 3070-3079, 3080-3089, 3090-3099, 3100-3109, 3110-3119, 3120-3129, 3130-3139, 3140-3149, 3150-3159, 3160-3169, 3170-3179, 3180-3189, 3190-3199, 3200-3209, 3210-3219, 3220-3229, 3230-3239, 3240-3249, 3250-3259, 3260-3269, 3270-3279, 3280-3289, 3290-3299, 3300-3309, 3310-3319, 3320-3329, 3330-3339, 3340-3349, 3350-3359, 3360-3369, 3370-3379, 3380-3389, 3390-3399, 3400-3409, 3410-3419, 3420-3429, 3430-3439, 3440-3449, 3450-3459, 3460-3469, 3470-3479, 3480-3489, 3490-3499, 3500-3509, 3510-3519, 3520-3529, 3530-3539, 3540-3549, 3550-3559, 3560-3569, 3570-3579, 3580-3589, 3590-3599, 3600-3609, 3610-3619, 3620-3629, 3630-3639, 3640-3649, 3650-3659, 3660-3669, 3670-3679, 3680-3689, 3690-3699, 3700-3709, 3710-3719, 3720-3729, 3730-3739, 3740-3749, 3750-3759, 3760-3769, 3770-3779, 3780-3789, 3790-3799, 3800-3809, 3810-3819, 3820-3829, 3830-3839, 3840-3849, 3850-3859, 3860-3869, 3870-3879, 3880-3889, 3890-3899, 3900-3909, 3910-3919, 3920-3929, 3930-3939, 3940-3949, 3950-3959, 3960-3969, 3970-3979, 3980-3989, 3990-3999, 4000-4009, 4010-4019, 4020-4029, 4030-4039, 4040-4049, 4050-4059, 4060-4069, 4070-4079, 4080-4089, 4090-4099, 4100-4109, 4110-4119, 4120-4129, 4130-4139, 4140-4149, 4150-4159, 4160-4169, 4170-4179, 4180-4189, 4190-4199, 4200-4209, 4210-4219, 4220-4229, 4230-4239, 4240-4249, 4250-4259, 4260-4269, 4270-4279, 4280-4289, 4290-4299, 4300-4309, 4310-4319, 4320-4329, 4330-4339, 4340-4349, 4350-4359, 4360-4369, 4370-4379, 4380-4389, 4390-4399, 4400-4409, 4410-4419, 4420-4429, 4430-4439, 4440-4449, 4450-4459, 4460-4469, 4470-4479, 4480-4489, 4490-4499, 4500-4509, 4510-4519, 4520-4529, 4530-4539, 4540-4549, 4550-4559, 4560-4569, 4570-4579, 4580-4589, 4590-4599, 4600-4609, 4610-4619, 4620-4629, 4630-4639, 4640-4649, 4650-4659, 4660-4669, 4670-4679, 4680-4689, 4690-4699, 4700-4709, 4710-4719, 4720-4729, 4730-4739, 4740-4749, 4750-4759, 4760-4769, 4770-4779, 4780-4789, 4790-4799, 4800-4809, 4810-4819, 4820-4829, 4830-4839, 4840-4849, 4850-4859, 4860-4869, 4870-4879, 4880-4889, 4890-4899, 4900-4909, 4910-4919, 4920-4929, 4930-4939, 4940-4949, 4950-4959, 4960-4969, 4970-4979, 4980-4989, 4990-4999, 5000-5009, 5010-5019, 5020-5029, 5030-5039, 5040-5049, 5050-5059, 5060-5069, 5070-5079, 5080-5089, 5090-5099, 5100-5109, 5110-5119, 5120-5129, 5130-5139, 5140-5149, 5150-5159, 5160-5169, 5170-5179, 5180-5189, 5190-5199, 5200-5209, 5210-5219, 5220-5229, 5230-5239, 5240-5249, 5250-5259, 5260-5269, 5270-5279, 5280-5289, 5290-5299, 5300-5309, 5310-5319, 5320-5329, 5330-5339, 5340-5349, 5350-5359, 5360-5369, 5370-5379, 5380-5389, 5390-5399, 5400-5409, 5410-5419, 5420-5429, 5430-5439, 5440-5449, 5450-5459, 5460-5469, 5470-5479, 5480-5489, 5490-5499, 5500-5509, 5510-5519, 5520-5529, 5530-5539, 5540-5549, 5550-5559, 5560-5569, 5570-5579, 5580-5589, 5590-5599, 5600-5609, 5610-5619, 5620-5629, 5630-5639, 5640-5649, 5650-5659, 5660-5669, 5670-5679, 5680-5689, 5690-5699, 5700-5709, 5710-5719, 5720-5729, 5730-5739, 5740-5749, 5750-5759, 5760-5769, 5770-5779, 5780-5789, 5790-5799, 5800-5809, 5810-5819, 5820-5829, 5830-5839, 5840-5849, 5850-5859, 5860-5869, 5870-5879, 5880-5889, 5890-5899, 5900-5909, 5910-5919, 5920-5929, 5930-5939, 5940-5949, 5950-5959, 5960-5969, 5970-5979, 5980-5989, 5990-5999, 6000-6009, 6010-6019, 6020-6029, 6030-6039, 6040-6049, 6050-6059, 6060-6069, 6070-6079, 6080-6089, 6090-6099, 6100-6109, 6110-6119, 6120-6129, 6130-6139, 6140-6149, 6150-6159, 6160-6169, 6170-6179, 6180-6189, 6190-6199, 6200-6209, 6210-6219, 6220-6229, 6230-6239, 6240-6249, 6250-6259, 6260-6269, 6270-6279, 6280-6289, 6290-6299, 6300-6309, 6310-6319, 6320-6329, 6330-6339, 6340-6349, 6350-6359, 6360-6369, 6370-6379, 6380-6389, 6390-6399, 6400-6409, 6410-6419, 6420-6429, 6430-6439, 6440-6449, 6450-6459, 6460-6469, 6470-6479, 6480-6489, 6490-6499, 6500-6509, 6510-6519, 6520-6529, 6530-6539, 6540-6549, 6550-6559, 6560-6569, 6570-6579, 6580-6589, 6590-6599, 6600-6609, 6610-6619, 6620-6629, 6630-6639, 6640-6649, 6650-6659, 6660-6669, 6670-6679, 6680-6689, 6690-6699, 6700-6709, 6710-6719, 6720-6729, 6730-6739, 6740-6749, 6750-6759, 6760-6769, 6770-6779, 6780-6789, 6790-6799, 6800-6809, 6810-6819, 6820-6829, 6830-6839, 6840-6849, 6850-6859, 6860-6869, 6870-6879, 6880-6889, 6890-6899, 6900-6909, 6910-6919, 6920-6929, 6930-6939, 6940-6949, 6950-6959, 6960-6969, 6970-6979, 6980-6989, 6990-6999, 7000-7009, 7010-7019, 7020-7029, 7030-7039, 7040-7049, 7050-7059, 7060-7069, 7070-7079, 7080-7089, 7090-7099, 7100-7109, 7110-7119, 7120-7129, 7130-7139, 7140-7149, 7150-7159, 7160-7169, 7170-7179, 7180-7189, 7190-7199, 7200-7209, 7210-7219, 7220-7229, 7230-7239, 7240-7249, 7250-7259, 7260-7269, 7270-7279, 7280-7289, 7290-7299, 7300-7309, 7310-7319, 7320-7329, 7330-7339, 7340-7349, 7350-7359, 7360-7369, 7370-7379, 7380-7389, 7390-7399, 7400-7409, 7410-7419, 7420-7429, 7430-7439, 7440-7449, 7450-7459, 7460-7469, 7470-7479, 7480-7489, 7490-7499, 7500-7509, 7510-7519, 7520-7529, 7530-7539, 7540-7549, 7550-7559, 7560-7569, 7570-7579, 7580-7589, 7590-7599, 7600-7609, 7610-7619, 7620-7629, 7630-7639, 7640-7649, 7650-7659, 7660-7669, 7670-7679, 7680-7689, 7690-7699, 7700-7709, 7710-7719, 7720-7729, 7730-7739, 7740-7749, 7750-7759, 7760-7769, 7770-7779, 7780-7789, 7790-7799, 7800-7809, 7810-7819, 7820-7829, 7830-7839, 7840-7849, 7850-7859, 7860-7869, 7870-7879, 7880-7889, 7890-7899, 7900-7909, 7910-7919, 7920-7929, 7930-7939, 7940-7949, 7950-7959, 7960-7969, 7970-7979, 7980-7989, 7990-7999, 8000-8009, 8010-8019, 8020-8029, 8030-8039, 8040-8049, 8050-8059, 8060-8069, 8070-8079, 8080-8089, 8090-8099, 8100-8109, 8110-8119, 8120-8129, 8130-8139, 8140-8149, 8150-8159, 8160-8169, 8170-8179, 8180-8189, 8190-8199, 8200-8209, 8210-8219, 8220-8229, 8230-8239, 8240-8249, 8250-8259, 8260-8269, 8270-8279, 8280-8289, 8290-8299, 8300-8309, 8310-8319, 8320-8329, 8330-8339, 8340-8349, 8350-8359, 8360-8369, 8370-8379, 8380-8389, 8390-8399, 8400-8409, 8410-8419, 8420-8429, 8430-8439, 8440-8449, 8450-8459, 8460-8469, 8470-8479, 8480-8489, 8490-8499, 8500-8509, 8510-8519, 8520-8529, 8530-8539, 8540-8549, 8550-8559, 8560-8569, 8570-8579, 8580-8589, 8590-8599, 8600-8609, 8610-8619, 8620-8629, 8630-8639, 8640-8649, 8650-8659, 8660-8669, 8670-8679, 8680-8689, 8690-8699, 8700-8709, 8710-8719, 8720-8729, 8730-8739, 8740-8749, 8750-8759, 8760-8769, 8770-8779, 8780-8789, 8790-8799, 8800-8809, 8810-8819, 8820-8829, 8830-8839, 8840-8849, 8850-8859, 8860-8869, 8870-8879, 8880-8889, 8890-8899, 8900-8909, 8910-8919, 8920-8929, 8930-8939, 8940-8949, 8950-8959, 8960-8969, 8970-8979, 8980-8989, 8990-8999, 9000-9009, 9010-9019, 9020-9029, 9030-9039, 9040-9049, 9050-9059, 9060-9069, 9070-9079, 9080-9089, 9090-9099, 9100-9109, 9110-9119, 9120-9129, 9130-9139, 9140-9149, 9150-9159, 9160-9169, 9170-9179, 9180-9189, 9190-9199, 9200-9209, 9210-9219, 9220-9229, 9230-9239, 9240-9249, 9250-9259, 9260-9269, 9270-9279, 9280-9289, 9290-9299, 9300-9309, 9310-9319, 9320-9329, 9330-9339, 9340-9349, 9350-9359, 9360-9369, 9370-9379, 9380-9389, 9390-9399, 9400-9409, 9410-9419, 9420-9429, 9430-9439, 9440-9449, 9450-9459, 9460-9469, 9470-9479, 9480-9489, 9490-9499, 9500-9509, 9510-9519, 9520-9529, 9530-9539, 9540-9549, 9550-9559, 9560-9569, 9570-9579, 9580-9589, 9590-9599, 9600-9609, 9610-9619, 9620-9629, 9630-9639, 9640-9649, 9650-9659, 9660-9669, 9670-9679, 9680-9689, 9690-9699, 9700-9709, 9710-9719, 9720-9729, 9730-9739, 9740-9749, 9750-9759, 9760-9769, 9770-9779, 9780-9789, 9790-9799, 9800-9809, 9810-9819, 9820-9829, 9830-9839, 9840-9849, 9850-9859, 9860-9869, 9870-9879, 9880-9889, 9890-9899, 9900-9909, 9910-9919, 9920-9929, 9930-9939, 9940-9949, 9950-9959, 9960-9969, 9970-9979, 9980-9989, 9990-9999, 10000-10009, 10010-10019, 10020-10029, 10030-10039, 10040-10049, 10050-10059, 10060-10069, 10070-10079, 10080-10089, 10090-10099, 10100-10109, 10110-10119, 10120-10129, 10130-10139, 10140-10149, 10150-10159, 10160-10169, 10170-10179, 10180-10189, 10190-10199, 10200-10209, 10210-10219, 10220-10229, 10230-10239, 10240-10249, 10250-10259, 10260-10269, 10270-10279, 10280-10289, 10290-10299, 10300-10309, 10310-10319, 10320-10329, 10330-10339, 10340-10349, 10350-10359, 10360-10369, 10370-10379, 10380-10389, 10390-10399, 10400-10409, 10410-10419, 10420-10429, 10430-10439, 10440-10449, 10450-10459, 10460-10469, 10470-10479, 10480-10489, 10490-10499, 10500-10509, 10510-10519, 10520-10529, 10530-10539, 10540-10549, 10550-10559, 10560-10569, 10570-10579, 10580-10589, 10590-10599, 10600-10609, 10610-10619, 10620-10629, 10630-10639, 10640-10649, 10650-10659, 10660-10669, 10670-10679, 10680-10689, 10690-10699, 10700-10709, 10710-10719, 10720-10729, 10730-10739, 10740-10749, 10750-10759, 10760-10769, 10770-10779, 10780-10789, 10790-10799, 10800-10809, 10810-10819, 10820-10829, 10830-10839, 10840-10849, 10850-10859, 10860-10869, 10870-10879, 10880-10889, 10890-10899, 10900-10909, 10910-10919, 10920-10929, 10930-10939, 10940-10949, 10950-10959, 10960-10969, 10970-10979, 10980-10989, 10990-10999, 11000-11009, 11010-11019, 11020-11029, 11030-11039, 11040-11049, 11050-11059, 11060-11069, 11070-11079, 11080-11089, 11090-11099, 11100-11109, 11110-11119, 11120-11129, 11130-11139, 11140-11149, 11150-11159, 11160-11169, 11170-11179, 11180-11189, 11190-11199, 11200-11209, 11210-11219, 11220-11229, 11230-11239, 11240-11249, 11250-11259, 11260-11269, 11270-11279, 11280-11289, 11290-11299, 11300-11309, 11310-11319, 11320-11329, 11330-11339, 11340-11349, 11350-11359, 11360-11369, 11370-11379, 11380-11389, 11390-11399, 11400-11409, 11410-11419, 11420-11429, 11430-11439, 11440-11449, 11450-11459, 11460-11469, 11470-11479, 11480-11489, 11490-11499, 11500-11509, 11510-11519, 11520-11529, 11530-11539, 11540-11549, 11550-11559, 11560-11569, 11570-11579, 11580-11589, 11590-11599, 11600-11609, 11610-11619, 11620-11629, 11630-11639, 11640-11649, 11650-11659, 11660-11669, 11670-11679, 11680-11689, 11690-11699, 11700-11709, 11710-11719, 11720-11729, 11730-11739, 11740-11749, 11750-11759, 11760-11769, 11770-11779, 11780-11789, 11790-11799, 11800-11809, 11810-11819, 11820-11829, 11830-11839, 11840-11849, 11850-11859, 11860-11869, 11870-11879, 11880-11889, 11890-11899, 11900-11909, 11910-11919, 11920-11929, 11930-11939, 11940-11949, 11950-11959, 11960-11969, 11970-11979, 11980-11989, 11990-11999, 12000-12009, 12010-12019, 12020-12029, 12030-12039, 12040-12049, 12050-12059, 12060-12069, 12070-12079, 12080-12089, 12090-12099, 12100-12109, 12110-12119, 12120-12129, 12130-12139, 12140-12149, 12150-12159, 12160-12169, 12170-12179, 12180-12189, 12190-12199, 12200-12209, 12210-12219, 12220-12229, 12230-12239, 12240-12249, 12250-12259, 12260-12269, 12270-12279, 12280-12289, 12290-12299, 12300-12309, 12310-12319, 12320-12329, 12330-12339, 12340-12349, 12350-12359, 12360-12369, 12370-12379, 12380-12389, 12390-12399, 12400-12409, 12410-12419, 12420-12429, 12430-12439, 12440-12449, 12450-12459, 12460-12469, 12470-12479, 12480-12489, 12490-12499, 12500-12509, 12510-12519, 12520-12529, 12530-12539, 12540-12549, 12550-12559, 12560-12569, 12570-12579, 12580-12589, 12590-12599, 12600-12609

- [illegible]

Wang, S. and J. A. C. Cook, 2004. *Estimating the number of species in a community*. *Journal of Animal Ecology* 73: 469–480.

- [illegible]

Alphabetical Index of Cancers

[illegible]

Mathematical Theory of Cancer

[illegible]

Metaphorical Index of Cancer

[illegible]

University of Maryland, Baltimore and Chicago

[illegible]

Variations in Times of Emcees

[illegible]

Geometrical Index of Cancer

[illegible]

Universal Index of Cases

| Year | 1914 | 1915 | 1916 | 1917 | 1918 | 1919 | 1920 |
|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
| 1914 | 1915 | 1916 | 1917 | 1918 | 1919 | 1920 | 1921 |
| 1921 | 1922 | 1923 | 1924 | 1925 | 1926 | 1927 | 1928 |
| 1929 | 1930 | 1931 | 1932 | 1933 | 1934 | 1935 | 1936 |
| 1937 | 1938 | 1939 | 1940 | 1941 | 1942 | 1943 | 1944 |
| 1945 | 1946 | 1947 | 1948 | 1949 | 1950 | 1951 | 1952 |
| 1953 | 1954 | 1955 | 1956 | 1957 | 1958 | 1959 | 1960 |
| 1961 | 1962 | 1963 | 1964 | 1965 | 1966 | 1967 | 1968 |
| 1969 | 1970 | 1971 | 1972 | 1973 | 1974 | 1975 | 1976 |
| 1977 | 1978 | 1979 | 1980 | 1981 | 1982 | 1983 | 1984 |
| 1985 | 1986 | 1987 | 1988 | 1989 | 1990 | 1991 | 1992 |
| 1993 | 1994 | 1995 | 1996 | 1997 | 1998 | 1999 | 2000 |
| 2001 | 2002 | 2003 | 2004 | 2005 | 2006 | 2007 | 2008 |
| 2009 | 2010 | 2011 | 2012 | 2013 | 2014 | 2015 | 2016 |
| 2017 | 2018 | 2019 | 2020 | 2021 | 2022 | 2023 | 2024 |
| 2025 | 2026 | 2027 | 2028 | 2029 | 2030 | 2031 | 2032 |
| 2033 | 2034 | 2035 | 2036 | 2037 | 2038 | 2039 | 2040 |
| 2041 | 2042 | 2043 | 2044 | 2045 | 2046 | 2047 | 2048 |
| 2049 | 2050 | 2051 | 2052 | 2053 | 2054 | 2055 | 2056 |
| 2057 | 2058 | 2059 | 2060 | 2061 | 2062 | 2063 | 2064 |
| 2065 | 2066 | 2067 | 2068 | 2069 | 2070 | 2071 | 2072 |
| 2073 | 2074 | 2075 | 2076 | 2077 | 2078 | 2079 | 2080 |
| 2081 | 2082 | 2083 | 2084 | 2085 | 2086 | 2087 | 2088 |
| 2089 | 2090 | 2091 | 2092 | 2093 | 2094 | 2095 | 2096 |
| 2097 | 2098 | 2099 | 2100 | 2101 | 2102 | 2103 | 2104 |
| 2105 | 2106 | 2107 | 2108 | 2109 | 2110 | 2111 | 2112 |
| 2113 | 2114 | 2115 | 2116 | 2117 | 2118 | 2119 | 2120 |
| 2121 | 2122 | 2123 | 2124 | 2125 | 2126 | 2127 | 2128 |
| 2129 | 2130 | 2131 | 2132 | 2133 | 2134 | 2135 | 2136 |
| 2137 | 2138 | 2139 | 2140 | 2141 | 2142 | 2143 | 2144 |
| 2145 | 2146 | 2147 | 2148 | 2149 | 2150 | 2151 | 2152 |
| 2153 | 2154 | 2155 | 2156 | 2157 | 2158 | 2159 | 2160 |
| 2161 | 2162 | 2163 | 2164 | 2165 | 2166 | 2167 | 2168 |
| 2169 | 2170 | 2171 | 2172 | 2173 | 2174 | 2175 | 2176 |
| 2177 | 2178 | 2179 | 2180 | 2181 | 2182 | 2183 | 2184 |
| 2185 | 2186 | 2187 | 2188 | 2189 | 2190 | 2191 | 2192 |
| 2193 | 2194 | 2195 | 2196 | 2197 | 2198 | 2199 | 2200 |
| 2201 | 2202 | 2203 | 2204 | 2205 | 2206 | 2207 | 2208 |
| 2209 | 2210 | 2211 | 2212 | 2213 | 2214 | 2215 | 2216 |
| 2217 | 2218 | 2219 | 2220 | 2221 | 2222 | 2223 | 2224 |
| 2225 | 2226 | 2227 | 2228 | 2229 | 2230 | 2231 | 2232 |
| 2233 | 2234 | 2235 | 2236 | 2237 | 2238 | 2239 | 2240 |
| 2241 | 2242 | 2243 | 2244 | 2245 | 2246 | 2247 | 2248 |
| 2249 | 2250 | 2251 | 2252 | 2253 | 2254 | 2255 | 2256 |
| 2257 | 2258 | 2259 | 2260 | 2261 | 2262 | 2263 | 2264 |
| 2265 | 2266 | 2267 | 2268 | 2269 | 2270 | 2271 | 2272 |
| 2273 | 2274 | 2275 | 2276 | 2277 | 2278 | 2279 | 2280 |

International Journal of Energy

[illegible]

International Union of Pure and Applied Chemistry

[illegible]

Index of Changes

[illegible]

Index of Contents

| | 1900 | 1901 | 1902 | 1903 | 1904 | 1905 | 1906 | 1907 | 1908 | 1909 | 1910 | 1911 | 1912 | 1913 | 1914 | 1915 | 1916 | 1917 | 1918 | 1919 | 1920 | 1921 | 1922 | 1923 | 1924 | 1925 | 1926 | 1927 | 1928 | 1929 | 1930 | 1931 | 1932 | 1933 | 1934 | 1935 | 1936 | 1937 | 1938 | 1939 | 1940 | 1941 | 1942 | 1943 | 1944 | 1945 | 1946 | 1947 | 1948 | 1949 | 1950 | 1951 | 1952 | 1953 | 1954 | 1955 | 1956 | 1957 | 1958 | 1959 | 1960 | 1961 | 1962 | 1963 | 1964 | 1965 | 1966 | 1967 | 1968 | 1969 | 1970 | 1971 | 1972 | 1973 | 1974 | 1975 | 1976 | 1977 | 1978 | 1979 | 1980 | 1981 | 1982 | 1983 | 1984 | 1985 | 1986 | 1987 | 1988 | 1989 | 1990 | 1991 | 1992 | 1993 | 1994 | 1995 | 1996 | 1997 | 1998 | 1999 | 2000 | 2001 | 2002 | 2003 | 2004 | 2005 | 2006 | 2007 | 2008 | 2009 | 2010 | 2011 | 2012 | 2013 | 2014 | 2015 | 2016 | 2017 | 2018 | 2019 | 2020 | 2021 | 2022 | 2023 | 2024 | 2025 | 2026 | 2027 | 2028 | 2029 | 2030 | 2031 | 2032 | 2033 | 2034 | 2035 | 2036 | 2037 | 2038 | 2039 | 2040 | 2041 | 2042 | 2043 | 2044 | 2045 | 2046 | 2047 | 2048 | 2049 | 2050 | 2051 | 2052 | 2053 | 2054 | 2055 | 2056 | 2057 | 2058 | 2059 | 2060 | 2061 | 2062 | 2063 | 2064 | 2065 | 2066 | 2067 | 2068 | 2069 | 2070 | 2071 | 2072 | 2073 | 2074 | 2075 | 2076 | 2077 | 2078 | 2079 | 2080 | 2081 | 2082 | 2083 | 2084 | 2085 | 2086 | 2087 | 2088 | 2089 | 2090 | 2091 | 2092 | 2093 | 2094 | 2095 | 2096 | 2097 | 2098 | 2099 | 2100 | 2101 | 2102 | 2103 | 2104 | 2105 | 2106 | 2107 | 2108 | 2109 | 2110 | 2111 | 2112 | 2113 | 2114 | 2115 | 2116 | 2117 | 2118 | 2119 | 2120 | 2121 | 2122 | 2123 | 2124 | 2125 | 2126 | 2127 | 2128 | 2129 | 2130 | 2131 | 2132 | 2133 | 2134 | 2135 | 2136 | 2137 | 2138 | 2139 | 2140 | 2141 | 2142 | 2143 | 2144 | 2145 | 2146 | 2147 | 2148 | 2149 | 2150 | 2151 | 2152 | 2153 | 2154 | 2155 | 2156 | 2157 | 2158 | 2159 | 2160 | 2161 | 2162 | 2163 | 2164 | 2165 | 2166 | 2167 | 2168 | 2169 | 2170 | 2171 | 2172 | 2173 | 2174 | 2175 | 2176 | 2177 | 2178 | 2179 | 2180 | 2181 | 2182 | 2183 | 2184 | 2185 | 2186 | 2187 | 2188 | 2189 | 2190 | 2191 | 2192 | 2193 | 2194 | 2195 | 2196 | 2197 | 2198 | 2199 | 2200 | 2201 | 2202 | 2203 | 2204 | 2205 | 2206 | 2207 | 2208 | 2209 | 2210 | 2211 | 2212 | 2213 | 2214 | 2215 | 2216 | 2217 | 2218 | 2219 | 2220 | 2221 | 2222 | 2223 | 2224 | 2225 | 2226 | 2227 | 2228 | 2229 | 2230 | 2231 | 2232 | 2233 | 2234 | 2235 | 2236 | 2237 | 2238 | 2239 | 2240 | 2241 | 2242 | 2243 | 2244 | 2245 | 2246 | 2247 | 2248 | 2249 | 2250 | 2251 | 2252 | 2253 | 2254 | 2255 | 2256 | 2257 | 2258 | 2259 | 2260 | 2261 | 2262 | 2263 | 2264 | 2265 | 2266 | 2267 | 2268 | 2269 | 2270 | 2271 | 2272 | 2273 | 2274 | 2275 | 2276 | 2277 | 2278 | 2279 | 2280 | 2281 | 2282 | 2283 | 2284 | 2285 | 2286 | 2287 | 2288 | 2289 | 2290 | 2291 | 2292 | 2293 | 2294 | 2295 | 2296 | 2297 | 2298 | 2299 | 2300 | 2301 | 2302 | 2303 | 2304 | 2305 | 2306 | 2307 | 2308 | 2309 | 2310 | 2311 | 2312 | 2313 | 2314 | 2315 | 2316 | 2317 | 2318 | 2319 | 2320 | 2321 | 2322 | 2323 | 2324 | 2325 | 2326 | 2327 | 2328 | 2329 | 2330 | 2331 | 2332 | 2333 | 2334 | 2335 | 2336 | 2337 | 2338 | 2339 | 2340 | 2341 | 2342 | 2343 | 2344 | 2345 | 2346 | 2347 | 2348 | 2349 | 2350 | 2351 | 2352 | 2353 | 2354 | 2355 | 2356 | 2357 | 2358 | 2359 | 2360 | 2361 | 2362 | 2363 | 2364 | 2365 | 2366 | 2367 | 2368 | 2369 | 2370 | 2371 | 2372 | 2373 | 2374 | 2375 | 2376 | 2377 | 2378 | 2379 | 2380 | 2381 | 2382 | 2383 | 2384 | 2385 | 2386 | 2387 | 2388 | 2389 | 2390 | 2391 | 2392 | 2393 | 2394 | 2395 | 2396 | 2397 | 2398 | 2399 | 2400 | 2401 | 2402 | 2403 | 2404 | 2405 | 2406 | 2407 | 2408 | 2409 | 2410 | 2411 | 2412 | 2413 | 2414 | 2415 | 2416 | 2417 | 2418 | 2419 | 2420 | 2421 | 2422 | 2423 | 2424 | 2425 | 2426 | 2427 | 2428 | 2429 | 2430 | 2431 | 2432 | 2433 | 2434 | 2435 | 2436 | 2437 | 2438 | 2439 | 2440 | 2441 | 2442 | 2443 | 2444 | 2445 | 2446 | 2447 | 2448 | 2449 | 2450 | 2451 | 2452 | 2453 | 2454 | 2455 | 2456 | 2457 | 2458 | 2459 | 2460 | 2461 | 2462 | 2463 | 2464 | 2465 | 2466 | 2467 | 2468 | 2469 | 2470 | 2471 | 2472 | 2473 | 2474 | 2475 | 2476 | 2477 | 2478 | 2479 | 2480 | 2481 | 2482 | 2483 | 2484 | 2485 | 2486 | 2487 | 2488 | 2489 | 2490 | 2491 | 2492 | 2493 | 2494 | 2495 | 2496 | 2497 | 2498 | 2499 | 2500 | 2501 | 2502 | 2503 | 2504 | 2505 | 2506 | 2507 | 2508 | 2509 | 2510 | 2511 | 2512 | 2513 | 2514 | 2515 | 2516 | 2517 | 2518 | 2519 | 2520 | 2521 | 2522 | 2523 | 2524 | 2525 | 2526 | 2527 | 2528 | 2529 | 2530 | 2531 | 2532 | 2533 | 2534 | 2535 | 2536 | 2537 | 2538 | 2539 | 2540 | 2541 | 2542 | 2543 | 2544 | 2545 | 2546 | 2547 | 2548 | 2549 | 2550 | 2551 | 2552 | 2553 | 2554 | 2555 | 2556 | 2557 | 2558 | 2559 | 2560 | 2561 | 2562 | 2563 | 2564 | 2565 | 2566 | 2567 | 2568 | 2569 | 2570 | 2571 | 2572 | 2573 | 2574 | 2575 | 2576 | 2577 | 2578 | 2579 | 2580 | 2581 | 2582 | 2583 | 2584 | 2585 | 2586 | 2587 | 2588 | 2589 | 2590 | 2591 | 2592 | 2593 | 2594 | 2595 | 2596 | 2597 | 2598 | 2599 | 2600 | 2601 | 2602 | 2603 | 2604 | 2605 | 2606 | 2607 | 2608 | 2609 | 2610 | 2611 | 2612 | 2613 | 2614 | 2615 | 2616 | 2617 | 2618 | 2619 | 2620 | 2621 | 2622 | 2623 | 2624 | 2625 | 2626 | 2627 | 2628 | 2629 | 2630 | 2631 | 2632 | 2633 | 2634 | 2635 | 2636 | 2637 | 2638 | 2639 | 2640 | 2641 | 2642 | 2643 | 2644 | 2645 | 2646 | 2647 | 2648 | 2649 | 2650 | 2651 | 2652 | 2653 | 2654 | 2655 | 2656 | 2657 | 2658 | 2659 | 2660 | 2661 | 2662 | 2663 | 2664 | 2665 | 2666 | 2667 | 2668 | 2669 | 2670 | 2671 | 2672 | 2673 | 2674 | 2675 | 2676 | 2677 | 2678 | 2679 | 2680 | 2681 | 2682 | 2683 | 2684 | 2685 | 2686 | 2687 | 2688 | 2689 | 2690 | 2691 | 2692 | 2693 | 2694 | 2695 | 2696 | 2697 | 2698 | 2699 | 2700 | 2701 | 2702 | 2703 | 2704 | 2705 | 2706 | 2707 | 2708 | 2709 | 2710 | 2711 | 2712 | 2713 | 2714 | 2715 | 2716 | 2717 | 2718 | 2719 | 2720 | 2721 | 2722 | 2723 | 2724 | 2725 | 2726 | 2727 | 2728 | 2729 | 2730 | 2731 | 2732 | 2733 | 2734 | 2735 | 2736 | 2737 | 2738 | 2739 | 2740 | 2741 | 2742 | 2743 | 2744 | 2745 | 2746 | 2747 | 2748 | 2749 | 2750 | 2751 | 2752 | 2753 | 2754 | 2755 | 2756 | 2757 | 2758 | 2759 | 2760 | 2761 | 2762 | 2763 | 2764 | 2765 | 2766 | 2767 | 2768 | 2769 | 2770 | 2771 | 2772 | 2773 | 2774 | 2775 | 2776 | 2777 | 2778 | 2779 | 2780 | 2781 | 2782 | 2783 | 2784 | 2785 | 2786 | 2787 | 2788 | 2789 | 2790 | 2791 | 2792 | 2793 | 2794 | 2795 | 2796 | 2797 | 2798 | 2799 | 2800 | 2801 | 2802 | 2803 | 2804 | 2805 | 2806 | 2807 | 2808 | 2809 | 2810 | 2811 | 2812 | 2813 | 2814 | 2815 | 2816 | 2817 | 2818 | 2819 | 2820 | 2821 | 2822 | 2823 | 2824 | 2825 | 2826 | 2827 | 2828 | 2829 | 2830 | 2831 | 2832 | 2833 | 2834 | 2835 | 2836 | 2837 | 2838 | 2839 | 2840 | 2841 | 2842 | 2843 | 2844 | 2845 | 2846 | 2847 | 2848 | 2849 | 2850 | 2851 | 2852 | 2853 | 2854 | 2855 | 2856 | 2857 | 2858 | 2859 | 2860 | 2861 | 2862 | 2863 | 2864 | 2865 | 2866 | 2867 | 2868 | 2869 | 2870 | 2871 | 2872 | 2873 | 2874 | 2875 | 2876 | 2877 | 2878 | 2879 | 2880 | 2881 | 2882 | 2883 | 2884 | 2885 | 2886 | 2887 | 2888 | 2889 | 2890 | 2891 | 2892 | 2893 | 2894 | 2895 | 2896 | 2897 | 2898 | 2899 | 2900 | 2901 | 2902 | 2903 | 2904 | 2905 | 2906 | 2907 | 2908 | 2909 | 2910 | 2911 | 2912 | 2913 | 2914 | 2915 | 2916 | 2917 | 2918 | 2919 | 2920 | 2921 | 2922 | 2923 | 2924 | 2925 | 2926 | 2927 | 2928 | 2929 | 2930 | 2931 | 2932 | 2933 | 2934 | 2935 | 2936 | 2937 | 2938 | 2939 | 2940 | 2941 | 2942 | 2943 | 2944 | 2945 | 2946 | 2947 | 2948 | 2949 | 2950 | 2951 | 2952 | 2953 | 2954 | 2955 | 2956 | 2957 | 2958 | 2959 | 2960 | 2961 | 2962 | 2963 | 2964 | 2965 | 2966 | 2967 | 2968 | 2969 | 2970 | 2971 | 2972 | 2973 | 2974 | 2975 | 2976 | 2977 | 2978 | 2979 | 2980 | 2981 | 2982 | 2983 | 2984 | 2985 | 2986 | 2987 | 2988 | 2989 | 2990 | 2991 | 2992 | 2993 | 2994 | 2995 | 2996 | 2997 | 2998 | 2999 | 3000 |
|--|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|
|--|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

[illegible]

Index of first lines

[illegible]

Index of First Names

[illegible]

Index of First Letter

1000
 1001
 1002
 1003
 1004
 1005
 1006
 1007
 1008
 1009
 1010
 1011
 1012
 1013
 1014
 1015
 1016
 1017
 1018
 1019
 1020
 1021
 1022
 1023
 1024
 1025
 1026
 1027
 1028
 1029
 1030
 1031
 1032
 1033
 1034
 1035
 1036
 1037
 1038
 1039
 1040
 1041
 1042
 1043
 1044
 1045
 1046
 1047
 1048
 1049
 1050
 1051
 1052
 1053
 1054
 1055
 1056
 1057
 1058
 1059
 1060
 1061
 1062
 1063
 1064
 1065
 1066
 1067
 1068
 1069
 1070
 1071
 1072
 1073
 1074
 1075
 1076
 1077
 1078
 1079
 1080
 1081
 1082
 1083
 1084
 1085
 1086
 1087
 1088
 1089
 1090
 1091
 1092
 1093
 1094
 1095
 1096
 1097
 1098
 1099
 1100
 1101
 1102
 1103
 1104
 1105
 1106
 1107
 1108
 1109
 1110
 1111
 1112
 1113
 1114
 1115
 1116
 1117
 1118
 1119
 1120
 1121
 1122
 1123
 1124
 1125
 1126
 1127
 1128
 1129
 1130
 1131
 1132
 1133
 1134
 1135
 1136
 1137
 1138
 1139
 1140
 1141
 1142
 1143
 1144
 1145
 1146
 1147
 1148
 1149
 1150
 1151
 1152
 1153
 1154
 1155
 1156
 1157
 1158
 1159
 1160
 1161
 1162
 1163
 1164
 1165
 1166
 1167
 1168
 1169
 1170
 1171
 1172
 1173
 1174
 1175
 1176
 1177
 1178
 1179
 1180
 1181
 1182
 1183
 1184
 1185
 1186
 1187
 1188
 1189
 1190
 1191
 1192
 1193
 1194
 1195
 1196
 1197
 1198
 1199
 1200
 1201
 1202
 1203
 1204
 1205
 1206
 1207
 1208
 1209
 1210
 1211
 1212
 1213
 1214
 1215
 1216
 1217
 1218
 1219
 1220
 1221
 1222
 1223
 1224
 1225
 1226
 1227
 1228
 1229
 1230
 1231
 1232
 1233
 1234
 1235
 1236
 1237
 1238
 1239
 1240
 1241
 1242
 1243
 1244
 1245
 1246
 1247
 1248
 1249
 1250
 1251
 1252
 1253
 1254
 1255
 1256
 1257
 1258
 1259
 1260
 1261
 1262
 1263
 1264
 1265
 1266
 1267
 1268
 1269
 1270
 1271
 1272
 1273
 1274
 1275
 1276
 1277
 1278
 1279
 1280
 1281
 1282
 1283
 1284
 1285
 1286
 1287
 1288
 1289
 1290
 1291
 1292
 1293
 1294
 1295
 1296
 1297
 1298
 1299
 1300
 1301
 1302
 1303
 1304
 1305
 1306
 1307
 1308
 1309
 1310
 1311
 1312
 1313
 1314
 1315
 1316
 1317
 1318
 1319
 1320
 1321
 1322
 1323
 1324
 1325
 1326
 1327
 1328
 1329
 1330
 1331
 1332
 1333
 1334
 1335
 1336
 1337
 1338
 1339
 1340
 1341
 1342
 1343
 1344
 1345
 1346
 1347
 1348
 1349
 1350
 1351
 1352
 1353
 1354
 1355
 1356
 1357
 1358
 1359
 1360
 1361
 1362
 1363
 1364
 1365
 1366
 1367
 1368
 1369
 1370
 1371
 1372
 1373
 1374
 1375
 1376
 1377
 1378
 1379
 1380
 1381
 1382
 1383
 1384
 1385
 1386
 1387
 1388
 1389
 1390
 1391
 1392
 1393
 1394
 1395
 1396
 1397
 1398
 1399
 1400
 1401
 1402
 1403
 1404
 1405
 1406
 1407
 1408
 1409
 1410
 1411
 1412
 1413
 1414
 1415
 1416
 1417
 1418
 1419
 1420
 1421
 1422
 1423
 1424
 1425
 1426
 1427
 1428
 1429
 1430
 1431
 1432
 1433
 1434
 1435
 1436
 1437
 1438
 1439
 1440
 1441
 1442
 1443
 1444
 1445
 1446
 1447
 1448
 1449
 1450
 1451
 1452
 1453
 1454

[illegible]

* This manuscript has been accepted for publication in the *Journal of Interpersonal Violence* and is subject to final editing and formatting by the publisher.

Threats and Final Remarks

[illegible]

Teacher and Parent Liaison

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

Photocopies of the records will be provided, without charge, when the records are furnished.

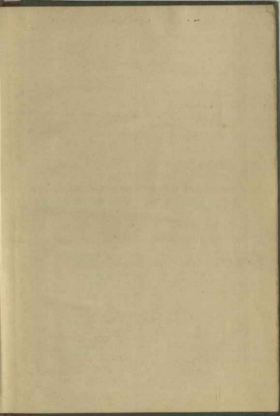
[illegible]

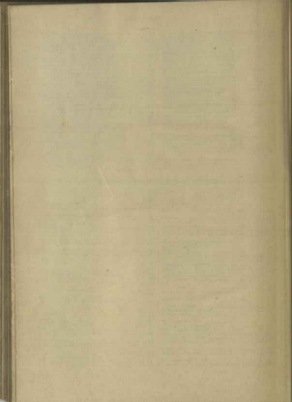
Index of First Values

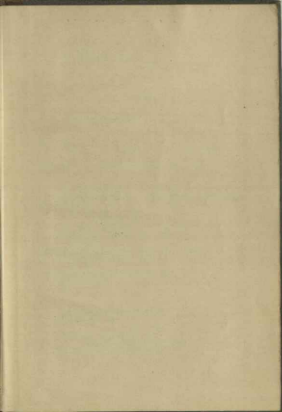
| | | | |
|--|-----|---|-----|
| He met not without the heavenly wings. | 220 | When through the bars will the wild tempest | 210 |
| He gave his faith and courage. | 221 | When will thou meet the people | 211 |
| He gave to earth, death's love | 222 | When wounded was the darkness and | 212 |
| He gave them rest when their beds were | 223 | White in this quiet place of thine | 213 |
| Waiting the time when thou wast slain | 224 | When our Redeemer's name | 214 |
| He made in deep repentance | 225 | When darkness watched their deeds by night | 215 |
| He waits to rise and not to fight | 226 | When I saw, passing | 216 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 227 | When I saw, passing | 217 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 228 | When I saw, passing | 218 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 229 | When I saw, passing | 219 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 230 | When I saw, passing | 220 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 231 | When I saw, passing | 221 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 232 | When I saw, passing | 222 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 233 | When I saw, passing | 223 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 234 | When I saw, passing | 224 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 235 | When I saw, passing | 225 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 236 | When I saw, passing | 226 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 237 | When I saw, passing | 227 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 238 | When I saw, passing | 228 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 239 | When I saw, passing | 229 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 240 | When I saw, passing | 230 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 241 | When I saw, passing | 231 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 242 | When I saw, passing | 232 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 243 | When I saw, passing | 233 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 244 | When I saw, passing | 234 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 245 | When I saw, passing | 235 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 246 | When I saw, passing | 236 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 247 | When I saw, passing | 237 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 248 | When I saw, passing | 238 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 249 | When I saw, passing | 239 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 250 | When I saw, passing | 240 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 251 | When I saw, passing | 241 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 252 | When I saw, passing | 242 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 253 | When I saw, passing | 243 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 254 | When I saw, passing | 244 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 255 | When I saw, passing | 245 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 256 | When I saw, passing | 246 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 257 | When I saw, passing | 247 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 258 | When I saw, passing | 248 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 259 | When I saw, passing | 249 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 260 | When I saw, passing | 250 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 261 | When I saw, passing | 251 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 262 | When I saw, passing | 252 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 263 | When I saw, passing | 253 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 264 | When I saw, passing | 254 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 265 | When I saw, passing | 255 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 266 | When I saw, passing | 256 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 267 | When I saw, passing | 257 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 268 | When I saw, passing | 258 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 269 | When I saw, passing | 259 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 270 | When I saw, passing | 260 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 271 | When I saw, passing | 261 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 272 | When I saw, passing | 262 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 273 | When I saw, passing | 263 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 274 | When I saw, passing | 264 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 275 | When I saw, passing | 265 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 276 | When I saw, passing | 266 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 277 | When I saw, passing | 267 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 278 | When I saw, passing | 268 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 279 | When I saw, passing | 269 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 280 | When I saw, passing | 270 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 281 | When I saw, passing | 271 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 282 | When I saw, passing | 272 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 283 | When I saw, passing | 273 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 284 | When I saw, passing | 274 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 285 | When I saw, passing | 275 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 286 | When I saw, passing | 276 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 287 | When I saw, passing | 277 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 288 | When I saw, passing | 278 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 289 | When I saw, passing | 279 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 290 | When I saw, passing | 280 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 291 | When I saw, passing | 281 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 292 | When I saw, passing | 282 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 293 | When I saw, passing | 283 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 294 | When I saw, passing | 284 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 295 | When I saw, passing | 285 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 296 | When I saw, passing | 286 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 297 | When I saw, passing | 287 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 298 | When I saw, passing | 288 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 299 | When I saw, passing | 289 |
| He would not leave his chosen anguish | 300 | When I saw, passing | 290 |

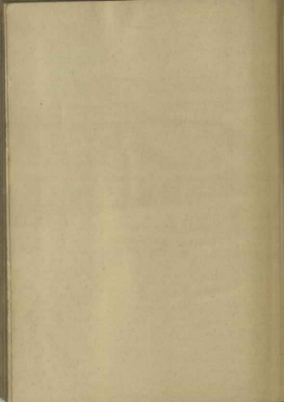
Index of First Lines of Chants

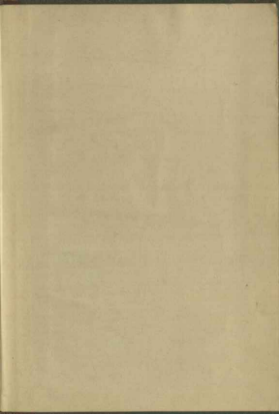
[illegible]

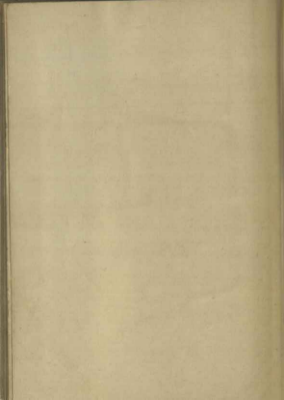


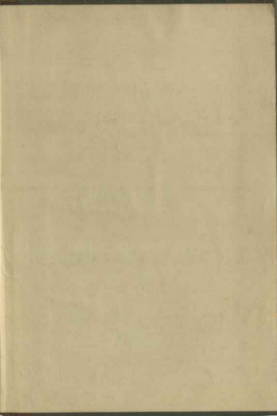












Brother 2"

at Rest"

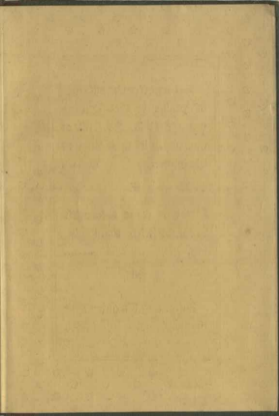
243
70
173

Peace

Now I lay me down to sleep

"Passed Out"

"Goodnight"



Let us offer the sacrifice
of praise to God contin-
ually, that is, the fruit of
our lips, giving thanks to
his name.

Psalm 133 : 1-3



Let us come before his
presence with thanksgiv-
ing.

Psalm 100 : 1-2



Enter into his gates with
thanksgiving.

Psalm 100 : 1-2

And they sing the song
of Moses the servant of
God, and the song of the
Lamb, saying, Great and
marvellous are thy works,
Lord God Almighty.

Revelation 15 : 3



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

Revelation 7 : 12



Thou art worthy, O Lord,
to receive glory and honour,
and power.

Revelation 4 : 11

